

The Butcher Ninja

Production & Prompt Guide

A complete, repeatable workflow for a satisfying 15-second Pixar-style butcher-counter comedy — a gigantic friendly bodybuilder hands over an endless meat order, a virtuoso butcher builds a perfect package mountain... then a second scroll appears: "THAT'S FOR LUNCH."

15 sec · 9:16 vertical · Pixar deli comedy · One note: "THAT'S FOR LUNCH." · Seedance 2.0

THE IDEA

A giant, an endless order... and then the second scroll.

A premium supermarket butcher counter. A gigantic but sweet bodybuilder hands over a folded list that unrolls like a royal scroll down the counter and through the whole queue. The Butcher Master — calm, elegant, unshakable — accepts the mission and unleashes a butcher storm: identical ribeye portions, minced chicken, weighing and sealing everything into a flawless mountain of parcels and insulated bags. Applause, a triumphant fanfare — and then the bodybuilder raises one finger, pulls a second folded note from his gym bag, and it unrolls into another giant scroll reading "THAT'S FOR LUNCH." Everyone freezes. The hook: maximum theatrical effort, topped by one deadpan punchline.

WORKFLOW AT A GLANCE

01. Design the cast — Butcher Master, the bodybuilder, assistant & the queue.
02. Lock the rules — Clean & brand-safe — no blood/gore, abstract labels, safe knives, one note only.
03. Animate in Seedance 2.0 — Paste the master prompt below (as-is) for the 15-sec build.
04. Polish & post — Land the silence before the second scroll, export 9:16, publish.

CHARACTER REFERENCE IMAGES

Design your cast on clean backgrounds. Generate each from the descriptions below and keep them the same recognizable characters throughout — the size gap between the bodybuilder and everyone else is the joke, so lock his proportions first.

The Butcher Master (Hero · behind the counter) — Calm, highly skilled male butcher, late 40s–50s, strong build, warm confident face, dark hair greying at the temples, short trimmed beard, crisp white butcher coat, dark-green apron, clean gloves, pen in pocket. Always calm, precise & in control — a butcher-counter ninja. Same face, hair, beard & outfit in every shot.

The Bodybuilder (Customer · the joke) — Gigantic, extremely muscular but friendly & stylized — massive shoulders, tiny waist, square friendly face, tight black gym shirt, grey pants, big sports watch, oversized insulated gym bag. Polite, innocent, serious; holds the list between two huge fingers. Same proportions and gym bag throughout.

Assistant & the queue (Support · reactions) — Assistant — young butcher-counter assistant, white coat & green apron; confident -> overwhelmed, passing trays & bags pit-crew style. The queue — businessman w/ basket, mother with bags, elderly man w/ cane, stylish woman in sunglasses, teen with chips, bored child in a cart — each unique, each progressing impatient -> shocked.

STORYBOARD THE ORDER, THE STORM AND THE SECOND SCROLL

[THE ENDLESS ORDER] A giant hands over a tiny folded list that unrolls across the counter, onto the floor and through the queue; customers lift their feet.

[THE BUTCHER STORM] Impossible-speed slicing, trimming, grinding and wrapping — SLICE–TAP,

rhythmic scale beeps, trays passed pit-crew style, FWIP–FOLD–SNAP.

[THE SECOND SCROLL] Applause stops. A second folded note comes out of the gym bag and unrolls: "THAT'S FOR LUNCH." The whole department freezes.

KEY FRAME · THE ENDLESS ORDER

HOOK FRAME – the endless meat order

[STYLE] Premium stylized cinematic 3D supermarket comedy, 9:16, glossy high-end family-animation render, warm cinematic lighting with dark-green accents.

[ACTION] Wide shot of a premium supermarket butcher department with a waiting queue. THE BUTCHER MASTER (crisp white butcher coat, dark green apron, clean gloves, short trimmed beard) stands behind the counter. A GIGANTIC but friendly BODYBUILDER (tight black gym shirt, grey training pants, oversized insulated gym bag) politely hands him a tiny folded shopping list between two enormous fingers – and it unfolds once, unfolds again, then keeps rolling like an ancient royal scroll across the counter, down onto the polished floor and through the whole queue. Customers lift their feet as the paper passes. The assistant stares in disbelief. The Butcher Master lifts the endless list with two fingers, raises one eyebrow and gives one slow "mission accepted" nod.

[ENVIRONMENT] Bright modern butcher department, refrigerated meat display cases, stainless-steel surfaces, spotless cutting station, professional grinder, digital scale with no readable numbers, wrapping-paper rolls, insulated bags, subtle dark-green accent lighting.

[NEGATIVE] No blood, gore or carcasses; no readable labels, brands, prices or on-screen text; no identity drift; no blades thrown or spun.

TIMELINE

0:00–0:02 The endless order — the giant bodybuilder hands over a tiny folded list that unrolls like a royal scroll across the counter, onto the floor and through the queue; the Master lifts it, raises an eyebrow, one slow "mission accepted" nod.

0:02–0:04 The butcher ninja activates — he tightens a glove, straightens his apron, taps the scale (BEEP), snaps out a tray, grabs butcher paper. Fast push-in + whip-pan to the cutting station. Pizzicato strings begin.

0:04–0:08 The butcher storm — identical ribeye portions (SLICE–TAP), neat trimming into trays, boneless chicken through the grinder, rhythmic scale BEEPs, the assistant passing trays pit-crew style, rapid wrap-and-seal (FWIP–FOLD–SNAP). No blood, no unsafe blades.

0:08–0:11 The package mountain — he runs the endless scroll, weighing and wrapping everything into an enormous but immaculate mountain of parcels, trays and insulated bags. The bodybuilder smiles approvingly; the queue is fascinated. Every label blank.

0:11–0:13 The triumphant handoff — the final package is sealed into the last bag (SNAP) and the perfectly aligned order slides over, arms folded with quiet pride. Grateful smile, the assistant exhales, polite amazed applause, a triumphant mini-fanfare.

0:13–0:15 The final punchline — one giant finger raised, applause stops. A second folded note comes out of the gym bag and unrolls into another giant scroll: "THAT'S FOR LUNCH." The Master's smile fades; the whole queue reacts in shock. Huge comedy sting. Freeze-frame.

THE 15-SECOND MASTER PROMPT

This is the whole thing — copy it, swap the butcher counter for any counter business (deli, bakery, pharmacy, florist, coffee bar), and you have your own "absurd order, bigger punchline" comedy series.

MASTER PROMPT · THE BUTCHER NINJA

PREMIUM STYLIZED 3D BUTCHER-COUNTER COMEDY – THE BUTCHER NINJA AND THE ENDLESS ORDER

[STYLE] Premium stylized cinematic 3D animated comedy, high-end family-animation look, exaggerated but clean cartoon anatomy, expressive facial animation, glossy commercial rendering, dynamic short-form pacing, warm cinematic lighting and a premium modern supermarket aesthetic. Vertical 9:16. 720p or higher. 15 seconds. High motion. Rendered in Seedance 2.0.

[IMPORTANT – FOOD SAFETY AND BRAND COMPLIANCE] Clean professional butcher-counter environment. No blood, gore, carcasses, disturbing imagery or messy raw-food handling. No real supermarket names, butcher brands, meat brands, prices, product labels or logos. No readable weight labels, barcodes or packaging text. All packages use abstract blank labels. Safe, controlled knife handling only. No blades thrown, spun or used as toys. No dialogue, no spoken words, no lyrics and no subtitles. The only readable text in the entire video appears on the final note and says exactly: "THAT'S FOR LUNCH."

[CHARACTERS – KEEP EACH PERSON IDENTICAL THROUGHOUT]

BUTCHER MASTER – HERO: A calm, highly skilled male supermarket butcher in his late 40s or early 50s, strong realistic build, warm confident face, neatly groomed dark hair with subtle grey at the temples, short perfectly trimmed beard, focused expressive eyes, crisp white butcher coat, dark green apron, clean protective gloves and a small pen in his coat pocket. He is always calm, precise and completely in control. He moves like a professional butcher-counter ninja, treating every knife, grinder, scale, tray, sheet of wrapping paper and shopping bag like part of a perfectly rehearsed performance. Same face, hair, beard, outfit and proportions in every shot.

BODYBUILDER – CUSTOMER: A gigantic, extremely muscular adult male bodybuilder with exaggerated but friendly stylized proportions, massive shoulders and arms, broad chest, tiny waist, friendly square face, short neat haircut, tight black gym shirt, grey training pants, large sports watch and oversized insulated gym bag. Despite his intimidating size, he is polite, innocent and completely serious. He holds the shopping list carefully between two enormous fingers. Same face, clothing, body proportions and gym bag throughout.

ASSISTANT: One young supermarket butcher-counter assistant wearing a clean white coat, dark green apron and protective gloves. Initially confident, then increasingly overwhelmed. Passes trays, wrapping paper and shopping bags like a pit-crew mechanic.

CUSTOMERS IN LINE: A tired businessman holding a basket, a mother carrying grocery bags, an elderly man with a cane, a stylish woman wearing sunglasses, a teenager holding chips and a bored child sitting in a shopping cart. Every face and silhouette unique. Their expressions progress from impatient to curious, amazed and finally completely shocked.

[ENVIRONMENT] Premium modern supermarket butcher department. Bright clean interior, refrigerated meat display cases, stainless-steel work surfaces, spotless cutting station, professional meat grinder, clean digital scale with no readable numbers, trays, wrapping-paper rolls, blank abstract labels, insulated shopping bags and subtle dark-green accent lighting. Polished supermarket floor. No visible logos, brands or store names.

[MOOD] Maximum theatrical seriousness applied to an absurdly large meat order. Warm, professional and family-friendly comedy. The Bodybuilder is calm and innocent. The Assistant becomes overwhelmed. The customers become increasingly amazed. The Butcher Master remains precise, elegant and unshakable until the final punchline.

[TIMELINE] 0:00-0:02 – THE ENDLESS ORDER: Begin with a wide shot of the premium supermarket butcher department and the waiting customer queue. The gigantic friendly Bodybuilder steps forward and politely hands the Butcher Master a tiny folded shopping list. The Butcher Master opens it. The paper unfolds once, unfolds again and then continues rolling like an ancient royal scroll across the butcher counter, down onto the polished floor and through the entire customer queue. Customers lift their feet as the paper passes. The Assistant stares in disbelief. The Butcher Master calmly lifts the endless list with two fingers, raises one eyebrow and gives one slow "mission accepted" nod. · 0:02-0:04 – THE BUTCHER NINJA ACTIVATES: The Butcher Master tightens one clean protective glove, straightens his dark green apron and taps the digital scale. The scale makes one crisp "BEEP." He pulls out a clean tray with a sharp "SNAP," grabs a sheet of butcher paper and focuses his eyes. Fast cinematic push-in followed by a whip-pan toward the cutting station. Playful pizzicato strings begin. · 0:04-0:08 – THE BUTCHER STORM:

QUALITY CHECKLIST

- ☐ No blood/gore/carcasses; clean controlled knife handling only
- ☐ Same cast throughout — no identity drift, outfit changes or duplicates
- ☐ All labels blank & abstract — no brands, prices, logos, barcodes or store name
- ☐ No dialogue/subtitles; the ONLY text is the final note "THAT'S FOR LUNCH." (sharp, centered, no quotes)
- ☐ Correct hands (five fingers), consistent faces
- ☐ The bodybuilder still dwarfs the counter in every shot he appears in
- ☐ Silence before the second scroll; final freeze-frame on the shocked department

Made with AI Toon Studio · Full guide: aitoonstudio.com/guides/butcher-ninja