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Disney's
Katbot
"Kat Fight"
Cate Lieuwen
723A-133

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - ROOFTOP - DAY

A breezy, sunny afternoon. PAULA AND KATERINA lounge on the roof, wearing sunglasses.

1 KATERINA
<HAPPY SIGH> Oh you earthfolk, I
just love your peaceful afternoons.
You can hear the birds chirping,
the mice scurrying out from cover --

2 JUNIOR (O.S.)
I'm so mad I could--<BUUUURP!>

3 PAULA
--a boy burping.

They push up their sunglasses and look.

WIDER as JUNIOR emerges from his window and <STOMPS> around on the roof, disheveled and angry.

4 JUNIOR
(stomps around, making
RIDICULOUS, ANGRY GROWLING AND
GNASHING SOUNDS, then:)
Don't ask me what's wrong 'cuz I'm
WAY to mad to articulate an
eloquent answer!

5 KATERINA
(confused)
Junior, what's wrong?

6 JUNIOR
ROCKY'S wrong! He's Major McWrong!
I'm never talkin' to that wrong
dude again!

7 KATERINA
(like this is the dumbest thing
she's ever heard)
Aw, that's ridiculous. If you don't
talk then how will you communicate?
"Encoded bursts of microwave
energy?"
(with a quick nod, shoots burst

of energy from her eyes		#
<TZYOONG!>)		#
It <RICOCHETS> off Junior's head .		#
8 JUNIOR	8	#
OW!		#
9 KATERINA	9	#
(smug, told ya so)		#
Didn't think so.		#
10 JUNIOR	10	#
(rubs his head)		#
You don't understand -- see, I'm		*#
not talkin' to that guy, <u>nor</u>		**
communicatin', 'cause WE -- are not		*#
on <u>speakin'</u> terms. Please don't		#
ask why, 'cause it's too painful to		#
talk about.		#
Kat and Paula cast a look at each other, then:		#
11 KATERINA/PAULA	11	#
Why, Junior?		#
12 JUNIOR	12	**
Rocky and I were gettin' our grub		
on at the Burp n' Slurp, y'know...		
	RIPPLE TO:	#
FLASHBACK		#
INT. BURP N' SLURP - DAY		#
ROCKY and JUNIOR hold CORN DOGS. Junior puts KETCHUP on his		#
from a big pump-jug.		#
13 JUNIOR (V.O.)	13	#
All was goin' perfectly well, but		#
then he just HAD ta go off and...		#
Junior reacts in shock to something.		#
14 JUNIOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)	14	#
...he...he...Dude!		#
ANGLE of Rocky putting mustard on his corn dog from a pump-		#
jug. Quick TWIST-PUSH IN TO SHOCKING DUTCH ANGLE ON THE		#
MUSTARDY DOG.		#

15 JUNIOR (V.O.) (CONT'D) 15 #
 --He put MUSTARD on his CORN DOG! #
 So I'm all... #

CUT IN LOW DUTCH ANGLES, as Junior and Rocky exchange words #
 IN SYNC WITH JUNIOR'S V.O.

16 JUNIOR (V.O.) (CONT'D) 16 #
 'Yo, G - why you harshin' your dog
 with mustard?' And he's all -
 'Dude, YOU'RE harshin' YOUR dog
 with that nasty ketchup!'

Holding their corn dogs by the sticks as though they were #
 knives, they come face-to-face, staring angrily for a beat. #

17 JUNIOR (V.O.) (CONT'D) 17 #
 And then... #

Then they suddenly lunge and become a CARTOONY FIGHTING #
 BALL OF arms, legs, and corn dogs.

18 JUNIOR/ROCKY 18 #
 <ANGRY FIGHT BALL QUARRELING> #

19 JUNIOR (V.O.) 19 #
 ...it was complete ARCHERY! #

RIPPLE BACK TO:

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - ROOFTOP - REALITY

Paula squints oddly at Junior.

20 PAULA 20
 You mean "anarchy"?

21 JUNIOR 21
 What I said.

22 ROCKY (O.S.) 22
 Dude, ketchup is warping your
 brain!

They look. #

REVEAL ROCKY, smugly walking past Junior's house.

23 ROCKY (CONT'D) 23 #
 And that's not even how it #
 happened! #

JUNIOR - glares down at him.

24 JUNIOR	24	
Hey get lost, you...you...LAME		
CONDIMENT USER!		
25 ROCKY	25	
CORN DOG RUINER!		
26 JUNIOR	26	
MUSTARD-EATING FREAK!		
Rocky suddenly pokes his head out of the window behind Junior and says...		** *#
27 ROCKY	27	
KETCHUP-EATING LOOPAZOID!		
...which, for half a beat confuses Junior, but he leaps around to face him.		# #
28 JUNIOR	28	
DWEEBULAR, NASTIFIED TOMATO HATER!		
29 ROCKY	29	
SEÑOR KETCHUP-O DE LOS DORKOS!		
30 JUNIOR	30	
Mmmm-- Yyyy-- okay, good one.		
31 PAULA	31	
(annoyed)		#
Enough already! Sheesh! Anyway, if		#
you're not using mayo, I don't		
wanna hear.		
Junior and Rocky stare at her in shock.		
32 JUNIOR/ROCKY	32	
<u>MAYO</u> ?!		
Paula gets to her feet and stomps between Rocky and Junior.		**
33 PAULA	33	
What I <u>said</u> ! You got a <u>problem</u>		#
with that?!		#
Katerina steps up, worried and confused.		*#
34 KATERINA	34	
Wait a minute! You guys are really		#
fighting about what goes best on a		
CORN DOG?		

Paula, Rocky and Junior move in a circle, taunting each other. Katerina is in the middle of the circle - she can't believe what she is witnessing. **

35 PAULA 35
That, and Rocky chews with his
mouth open. #
(pointed, to Rocky) #
Those mustardy dog chunks don't #
look any tastier on your tonsils, #
baby! #

36 ROCKY 36
Oh yeah? Well speakin' of ABC food
-- which I suspect you are -- you #
never give back my C-D's! #

37 PAULA 37
At least I wasn't the one who #
cracked Junior's skateboard!

38 JUNIOR 38
(to Rocky)
That was you?!!? Oh, dude! You are #
toast to me! Dead toast! I'm outta #
here!

39 ROCKY 39
Nuh-uh! I'm outta here! #

40 PAULA 40
Nuh-UH! You both are SO... #
(with sassy tough-girl L-for- #
loser finger zig-zag) #
OUT - O - HERE! #

41 ROCKY/JUNIOR 41
(to Paula) #
HA! #

Rocky and Junior turn, start to run for the edges, then #
realize they're on the roof, stop, then dash to the same *#
window at the same time. *#

At the window they jam themselves head-first into it, #
struggle, wiggling their legs, and finally fall inside *#
<THUMP>. *#

42 JUNIOR/ROCKY 42
<STRUGGLING STRAINS AND GRUNTS, #
FOLLOWED BY "OOF!"> #

Once inside we hear: **

43 ROCKY (OS)	43	*#
Made it in first.		**
44 JUNIOR (OS)	44	**
So not.		**
45 ROCKY (OS)	45	**
So did.		**
Katerina, bewildered, steps up to Paula.		#
46 KATERINA	46	
Wait--what?? What just happened?		
47 PAULA	47	*#
(fuming)		#
Don't ask me. 'Cuz I JUST may have		*#
<u>STOPPED TALKING FOREVER!</u> (beat)		#
YES, HERE I GO! (beat) I'M		#
STOPPING!		#
48 KATERINA	48	#
<despondent, confused HUHHH? PURR>		#
WIPE TO:		
INT. KATBOT'S BEDROOM - DAY		
A distressed Katbot is talking to PROFESSOR MEEW.		
49 KATBOT	49	
Everyone is fighting! It's chaos!		
Professor Meew suddenly switches into battle mode.		
50 PROFESSOR MEEW	50	
Don't panic! I'm sending a fleet of		#
fighter ships at once! Climb up a		#
tree and meow woefully till they		#
arrive!		#
51 KATBOT	51	
No! Not that kind of fighting.		
It's my friends. They're not		#
talking to each other. Their		
friendship --		#
(like she can hardly believe		#
it)		#
-- is <u>over</u> !		#
Professor Meew considers this.		

52 PROFESSOR MEEW	52	
Interesting. Have you tried giving them liver treats?		
53 KATBOT	53	
Why would I give them liver treats?! They don't even like them!		#
		#
		#
54 PROFESSOR MEEW	54	
(exasperated HUFF) Well CATS like liver treats. And I TOLD you to study cats, but did you listen?		#
<u>No</u> , YOU had to pick <u>humans</u> , DIDN'T you?!		#
		#
		#
55 KATBOT	55	
Geez, Professor Meew--		#
		#
56 PROFESSOR MEEW	56	
(a little emotional, shaky)		#
I'm doing my best, Katbot, all right?		#
		#
57 KATBOT	57	
(sorry, a little ashamed)		#
I know -- I'm sorry.		#
ON MEEW, looking pouty and sulky. Beat.		#
BACK ON KATBOT.		#
58 KATBOT (CONT'D)	58	
So, I can't have my friends not be friends anymore -- they're what makes living on earth worth living on earth. I've <u>gotta</u> get them back together!		#
		#
		#
		#
		#
ON MEEW, still looking pouty and sulky.		#
BACK ON KATBOT.		#
59 KATBOT (CONT'D)	59	
Professor Meew?		#
		#
BACK ON MEEW, still looking sulky.		#
60 PROFESSOR MEEW	60	
Sorry Katbot, you're on your own. I have no idea to how to mend a <u>humans'</u> hurt feelings.		#
(pointed)		#

I, however, suddenly feel the need
for a good, deep scratch behind my
ears. Meew out!

His screen <BLIPS> out.

61 KATBOT
Well then. I guess I'm on my own.
Fair enough. Nothin's too tough
for ol' Katbot. In no time we'll
all be sittin' down and eatin' corn
dogs. Or -- using 'em to smack
each other senseless.
(beat)
Either way, it'll be interesting.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SKATE PARK - TOP OF HALF PIPE - DAY

Junior skates up the half-pipe, turns and goes back down.
PAN TO SOME BUSHES. Katerina watches over the top, having
pulled them down. She turns away, letting go.

ANGLE BEHIND BUSHES. Katerina stands alone in this
isolated spot.

62 KATERINA
All rightie. First we'll start on
Junior. Robo-Brain, gimme the
goods.

63 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.)
Downloading: reconciliation
techniques. Projecting data
visuals:

A beam shoots out her eyes, projecting a HOLOGRAM of an
18th C. BLUE-WIGGED DIPLOMAT signing a treaty with a
feather pen as a WHITE-WIGGED DIPLOMAT looks on.

64 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Throughout Earth history,
disagreements have ended with
documents called "treaties."

65 WHITE WIGGED DIPLOMAT
By signing this treaty, you agree
to stop being so rude and stupid.

The White Wiggged Diplomat signs the treaty.

66 BLUE WIGGED DIPLOMAT 66
And when you sign it, you agree to
stop being so whiny and stinky. *

67 WHITE WIGGED DIPLOMAT 67
And you shall stop calling us
names.

68 BLUE WIGGED DIPLOMAT 68
And you will stop making fun of our
tight, shiny pantaloons and
womanish powdered wigs. #
#

69 BLUE WIGGED DIPLOMAT/WHITE WIGGED 69 #
DIPLOMAT (UNISON) #
Agreed! *

The hologram blinks off.

Katerina shrugs. #

70 KATERINA 70
Sounds easy enough. If those old
important dead guys could stop
fightin' with a piece of paper, it
oughta work nooo problemski for my
modern teenage friends. #

#

71 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.) 71 #
Formal peace treaty now printing. *

ON HER BACKPACK: a piece of paper rolls out of the bottom.

WIPE TO:

EXT. SKATE PARK - BOTTOM OF RAMP - MOMENTS LATER

Junior sits on his board reading her treaty. She holds out
a feather pen.

72 JUNIOR 72
No way. I am NOT signing ANYTHING
until Mister Hugely Wrong Guy says
ketchup rules. #
*

He grabs the feather pen and throws it angrily. It catches
the air and starts floating to the ground lazily, in a
zigzag pattern, like a big falling leaf (at an
unrealistically slow rate of fall and exaggerated swings of
zigging and zagging). #

#

Off Katerina's frustrated, thinking look: The pen floating
earthward past her face, her eyeballs following it, back
and forth, back and forth... She gets an idea. #

#

73 KATERINA 73 #
Ah HA! #
(snatches feather) #
YyyyESS!! This gives me an idea. #

WIPE TO:

EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - PICNIC TABLE - DAY

Rocky eats lunch at a picnic table. Katerina joins him. *

74 KATERINA 74
Hi Rocky!

75 ROCKY 75
(inhaling food)
Hey. `Sup with your eyes? *

CLOSE ON KATERINA'S EYES: Cat pupils swing back and forth
hypnotically. *
*

76 KATERINA 76
(slow, rhythmic voice)
You will tell Junior Lebore
"ketchup ruuuuules." *
#

CLOSE ON ROCKY: In a trance. His jaw hangs open, revealing
chewed food (NOTE: not too gross). His pupils swing back
and forth. *

#

77 ROCKY 77
(monotone)
I will tell Junior Lebore that
Ketchup Ruuules. *

(starts chewing again with
mouth open) #
#

ON KATERINA: Her eyes go back to normal. *

78 KATERINA 78
Good. *

79 ROCKY 79
(hypnotized) #
--and that he is totally whack, a #
doofusy goon and a skeezy cheeser. *
(starts chewing again with *
mouth open) #
#

80 KATERINA	80	*
Never mind.		*
81 ROCKY	81	*
(hypnotized)		#
Never mind.		*
(starts chewing again with		#
mouth open)		#
82 KATERINA	82	*
No--quit repeating.		*
83 ROCKY (OVERLAPPING)	83	*
(hypnotized)		#
No quit repeating.		*
(starts chewing again with		#
mouth open)		#
84 KATERINA	84	#
And please -- will you stop chewing		#
with your mouth open?!		#
85 ROCKY	85	#
And please -- stop chewing--		#
Katerina throws her head down on the table in frustration.		#
86 KATERINA	86	#
Uggghhhhhhh!		#
Rocky throws his head down.		#
87 ROCKY	87	#
Uggghhhhhhh!		#
Katerina raises her head, addressing herself, away from Rocky.		#
88 KATERINA	88	#
(to herself)		#
I can see my robotic technology		#
isn't working. I need another		#
approach. Something more catlike.		#
More -- sly and sneaky... (BEAT)		#
I've got it! I shall <u>trick</u> my		#
friends back into friendship. A ha		#
ha ha ha <hurrrrrr>.		#
Rocky pops in next to her, still hypnotized.		#

89 ROCKY	89	#
I can see this isn't working. I		#
need another approach. Something		#
more catlike. More --		#
90 KATERINA	90	#
(starts beating her head with		#
palm of hand -- 'Why, why,		#
WHY?)		#
<reow, <u>reow</u> , REOWWW!>		#
91 ROCKY	91	#
(mimicking Katerina)		#
<reow, <u>reow</u> , REOWWW!>		#
92 KATERINA	92	#
<HISSES at him>		#
93 ROCKY	93	#
<HISSES at her>		#
94 KATERINA	94	#
<WOEFUL MEOW>		#
95 ROCKY	95	#
<WOEFUL MEOW>		#

WIPE TO:

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Paula stands in front of her open locker door, looking into a mirror and slathering on LIP GLOSS.

Katerina pops up into the mirror next to Paula.

96 KATERINA	96
Hi there!	

Paula jumps, swiping her lip gloss up her cheek. *

97 PAULA	97
NYAAAH! Kat! You made me go	
outside the lines!	#

She grabs a tissue and wipes off the lip gloss.

98 KATERINA	98
Sorry, but you still look really	
good. Everybody thinks so. Junior	
and Rocky say it all the time.	

Paula looks at her suspiciously mid wipe.

99 PAULA 99
 Right. Those bongos think chili
 fries are beautiful. Besides, I
 don't care, because I'm not talking
 to them. 'Kay?

She turns back to her mirror and starts re-applying her lip
 gloss and primping. #

100 KATERINA 100
 But I just heard them saying it,
 around the corner. Why hark, I
 believe I hear them now! #

ON KATERINA: She backs off from Paula a step, and sneakily
 looks over her shoulder. From out of her ear, a VOICE
 FILTER comes across her face and covers her mouth like a
 cell phone mic. #

101 JUNIOR'S VOICE 101
 (slightly FILTERED, while
 Katerina moves her lips) #
 Paula has like the waviest, most
 shiniest hair. I just wanna braid
 it all up with pretty ribbons. #

Paula whips around. Katerina's ear piece quickly retracts.

102 PAULA 102 *
 Was that Junior? #
 (looking up and down the hall) #
 It did sound like him. #

As Paula looks up and down the hall, Katerina's voice
 changer comes out and covers her mouth again. *

103 ROCKY'S VOICE 103 *
 (slightly FILTERED, while
 Katerina moves her lips) #
 Shya brah. And her hair goes great
 with her lusciously long lashes. I #
 would just melt to have lashes such #
 as Paula's. #

Paula whips around, excited. Again, Katerina retracts her
 device.

104 PAULA 104
 Aw, those guys have stopped bein'
 stupid! They must be ready to make
 up! #

Just then, Junior comes down the hallway. He glances over at Paula and Katerina.

105JUNIOR 105 #
Hey! P!

106PAULA 106 #
(sweet, smiling) #
Yes, Junior? #

107JUNIOR 107 #
You should declare your hair a #
National Bird's Nest.

Rocky walks up, angry at Junior and eager to outdo him. #

108ROCKY 108 #
Oh yeah? Well I say she should #
declare her hair an international #
birds' nest! #

Paula's face contorts into fury.

109PAULA 109 #
Oh I see! You were just sayin' all #
those nice things to fool me! You #
guys are stupider than ever! #
(seething, indignant) #
And in case you are won-der-innnq -- #
my hair is a... #
(adamant, with sass and 'tude) #
...bumpy-brown, chocolaty crown of #
glamorous, girlish GLORY! #

She <SLAMS> her locker shut and storms off. *

Junior and Rocky watch her a beat, then abruptly pick up #
their argument as though she never said anything. #

110JUNIOR 110 #
National birds' nest! #

111ROCKY 111 #
International birds' nest! #

112JUNIOR/ROCKY 112 #
<Heated "National/International #
birds nest" arguing> #

They walk off, arguing heatedly. #

113KATERINA	113	
<CAT MOAN> Why oh WHY can't I just		#
give them liver treats?!		#
(<SNAPS> fingers)		#
That's it! The answer was right in		#
front of my whiskers this whole		#
time. (with haughty chuckle) How		#
stupidly stupidly simple. FOOD		#
split these friends apart -- FOOD		#
will bring them back together!		#
(beat)		#
Well food and deception, but yes,		#
food. Partly anyway. Food.		#
	WIPE TO:	*
INT./EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - BACK PATIO - DAY		*
Junior spins in place on his skateboard's back wheels as a		*
HIP HOP TRACK plays on a BOOMBOX.		*
INSIDE: KATBOT spies on him. A WAVE BEAM shoots out her		*
antennae toward the boombox.		#
ON BOOMBOX as the waves hit it.		#
114DJ (V.O.)	114	*
We interrupt this phat track for a		*
special report:		#
Junior stops and listens intently.		#
115DJ (V.O.) (CONT'D)	115	#
Due to a machine malfunction,		#
Paco's Tacoteria has made too many		**
TACOS, which are now filling the		**
streets and blocking traffic!		*
Police are requesting any hungry		*
teenager listening to this		*
broadcast to help immediately!		#
116JUNIOR	116	*
KEWL! I mean, I thought I was		#
listening to a CD, but free tacos?		#
TEETH DON'T FAIL ME NOW!		#
ZIP! He eagerly scrams.		#
ON KATBOT, as she stops broadcasting the beams, a smirk on		#
her face.		#
	WIPE TO:	

EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY

The lot is empty. Rocky operates a REMOTE CONTROL PLANE.
He buzzes it in and out of frame.

In the air, A TOY SPACE SHIP approaches his plane, shoots
it with a BEAM causing it to disintegrate.

Rocky crashes his remote control to the ground, ticked off.

117ROCKY 117
All right, not funny! Who did it?

A TUBBY, NERDY BOY enters.

118TUBBY NERDY BOY 118
I saw the awful boy who did that
just run off! He was heading to
Paco's Tacoteria!

Rocky runs off. HOLD ON BOY, growing antennae, which touch,
as she <ZAPS> back into a smirking Katerina. When first
she speaks, though, she's accidentally still in Tubby Nerdy
Boy mode.

119TUBBY NERDY BOY (CONT'D) 119
(but now looks like Katerina)
Two down, one to--

120KATERINA 120
(clears throat, sounds like
herself)
Two down, one to go.

As she sprints o.s....

WIPE TO:

EXT. CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Paula browses a window display, as a STYLISH GIRL walks
past, with a cute purse, talking on her cell phone and
eating a taco.

121STYLISH GIRL 121
I KNOW Abercrummy and Snitch is the
hottest store on the planet, but...
(sotto)
...there's a new, half-price outlet
store in the back room of Paco's
Tacoteria!

Paula lights up. She steps up to the girl.

122PAULA	122	*
'Scuse me. Did I hear you say a		#
half-price outlet store? In the		#
back of a <u>taco</u> joint? And not an		#
outlet store where you buy outlets,		#
right?		#
123STYLISH GIRL	123	#
(into phone)		#
Oh pooh, my fashion secret is out		#
of the bag!		#
124PAULA	124	#
Sister if it came from that bag,		#
and they've got another one just		#
like it, then your secret is safe		#
with me.		#
(running off)		#
I'M NOT SHOPPIN' AT PACOS!		#
The girl watches Paula exit, she smiles. Rocket boosters		**
ignite behind the girl, and she flies into the air.		*
ANGLE, IN SKY, as, flying away, the girl <ZAPS> into		#
KATBOT.		*
	WIPE TO:	*
INT. PACO'S TACOTERIA- DAY		*#
Paco's is a small building with a few small tables and some		*#
booths. Junior and Rocky burst in and look around.		*#
125JUNIOR	125	*
This makes no sense. Where are the		*
free tacos spilling into the		*
streets?		*
126ROCKY	126	*
And where's the dude who harshed my		*
R.C. plane. It was cool, but I'm		*
like, "WHATEVER?"		*
127PACO'S COOK (O.S.)	127	#
(from kitchen)		#
Ay-ay! Get outta here! Now!		#
They look.		#
An angry Hispanic COOK, PACO, ushers Paula out through a		#
kitchen door by her shoulder.		#

128PACO 128 #
No I don't got no purses for sale! #
Tacos! JUST TACOS! #

With a rough shove he deposits Paula into the dining room #
and returns to the kitchen. #

129PAULA 129 #
(indignantly yelling after #
Paco) #
Watch it, Paco! I got pepper #
spray, and it's not that lame #
jalapeno stuff either! #
(grumbling, to self) #
Stupid girl... said there'd be #
accessories... #

Katerina sits at a table with a wraparound booth #

130KATERINA (O.S.) 130 #
Guys, guys... #

They look, surprised. #

Katerina sits at a table, in the middle of a wraparound #
booth, facing them, like the Godfather, with a big bag of #
tacos on the table. (As she speaks, the other three move #
up to the table). #

131KATERINA (CONT'D) 131 #
Let's not get all hung up on "What #
we thought was where." And "Who #
disintegrated what?" And "What's #
not for sale in the kitchen." Let's #
just all get along over a huge bag #
of tacos! There's nothing to fight #
about over tacos. So let's eat and #
catch up. **

Rocky <POUNDS HIS FIST> on the table.

132ROCKY 132
You just said KETCHUP! I'm leaving!

Paula rolls her eyes.

133PAULA 133
She said 'CATCH UP', genius.

134ROCKY 134
So you're on his side!

Katerina holds up the sack of tacos. **

135KATERINA	135	
No, look, tacos! Let's just all		*
have some nice, friendly tacos!		*
(holds a taco up, moving the		#
shell in and out like a mouth,		#
HIGH VOICE, Mexican accent)		#
Hola, I am Senor Taco. Would you		#
like to bite my face off? Ees very		#
delicious!		#
136ROCKY	136	#
(truly angry, high-pitched,		#
Mexican accent, in taco's		#
face)		#
YOU, Senor Taco! YOU TRICKED us		#
into coming here!!!		#
137PAULA	137	
Ugh, Rocky will have a shut-up-		#
dummy burrito-with extra mustard!		#
138JUNIOR	138	
Yo Paula - the Corn Dog Association		
called and they want you to pay		
them back for all the dogs you		
ruined.		
139PAULA	139	
How would YOU know? Last time I		
checked, they didn't allow ketchup		
freaks to JOIN!		
140ROCKY	140	
There's a Corn Dog Association? And		
you guys didn't tell me?!		
141PAULA/ROCKY/JUNIOR	141	#
<ARGUMENT WALLA -- GET LONG>		#
142KATERINA	142	*
THAT'S IT!!!		#
They SUDDENLY STOP.		#
143KATERINA (CONT'D)	143	#
(really angry)		#
Senor Taco didn't trick you into		#
coming here -- I DID! And WHAT is		#
the point of LYING TO YOU and		#
DECEIVING YOU if you're just gonna		#
KEEP ON FIGHTING?! You're just a		#
bunch of <u>CHILDISH</u> , <u>ARGUING</u> <u>BRATS</u> !		#

144ROCKY	144	#
It -- it was <u>you</u> who tricked us		#
into coming here?		#
145JUNIOR	145	#
What kind of treacherous friend are		#
you?		#
146PAULA	146	#
Clearly a tricky one!		#
147KATERINA	147	#
No! Not a tricky friend, not a		#
treacherous friend: I'm not your		#
friend AT ALL! I AM <u>OUT OF HERE</u> !!!		#

Katerina hops onto the table and stomps across it,
<CRUSHING> the bag of tacos underfoot on her way out. #

Junior and Paula exchange surprised looks. The sound of
soft SOBBING draws their attention down to the table. #

ROCKY, full of sorrow, is bent down, with his face close to
Senor Taco, who is now smashed on the table, his shell
shattered, his hot sauce splattered violently onto the
tabletop. #

148ROCKY	148	#
(overwrought with sorrow,		#
SNIFFLING)		#
Senor taco -- it wasn't his fault		#
at all -- and my last words to him		#
were such -- <u>angry</u> ones...		#
(starts soft SOBBING again)		#

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - CRAWL SPACE - EVENING

TRUCK IN to a small screened window at the bottom of the
house.

INT. CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

KATBOT is curled up among empty tuna cans, bummed out.

149KATBOT	149
<BURP> <SAD SIGH>	

<CRINKLE, CRINKLE>, she jolts up to see:

ON A CRINKLE MOUSE scooting past the small screen window. *

ON KATBOT: her eyes go wide.

150KATBOT (CONT'D)	150	#
<sharp, alert INHALE> What's <u>this</u> ?		#
A krinklemouse?! <pounces, ROWR!>		#

She POUNCES.

EXT. CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Katbot's paw has tilted open the hinged window and traps the passing mouse, just as Junior traps her paw.

151KATBOT/JUNIOR	151	
GOTCHA!		

152KATBOT	152	
That was cheap.		

153JUNIOR	153	
Cat psychology, dude. Had to do		#
it. 'Cause we're totally worried		#
about you.		

Paula and Rocky step up next to him.		#
--------------------------------------	--	---

154ROCKY	154	#
We've been lookin' all over for		#
you. I checked under the car.		#

155PAULA	155	#
And I've searched every trash can		#
in town.		#

156KATBOT	156	
Why? No one's friends anymore.		*#

Junior sits down on the ground near the crawl space.

157JUNIOR	157	
Look, Kat, me n' Rock fight. And		#
Paula too sometimes. But that		
doesn't mean lights out, everybody		
go home. We get over it.		#

158KATBOT	158	#
But you let such stupid things come		#
between you. I mean, come on,		#
ketchup and mustard?		#

159PAULA	159	#
Aw, it's not really about ketchup		#
and mustard -- it's about something		#

deeper. I mean just look at these #
 clowns -- there's so much to bug me #
 -- sometimes it's just easier to #
 blame it all on food. #

160ROCKY 160 #
 She's got a point. I'm a very #
 complex clown. #

161KATBOT 161 #
 So -- you're really friends again? #
 My clever plan worked? #

162PAULA 162 #
 If your plan was to act like an #
 idiot and make us realize what #
 idiots we've been, then yes. #

163JUNIOR 163 #
 Well done, idiot. Well done. #

164KATBOT 164 *#
 Yeah, well, I'm not coming out *#
 until you all apologize to each **
 other! *#

Junior, Rocky and Paula stare at each other. **

165KATBOT (OS) (CONT'D) 165 *#
 I mean it! **

166JUNIOR 166 **
 Ketchup is your choice, dude. **

167ROCKY 167 **
 Mustard is your right, dude. **

They look at Paula. **

168ROCKY/JUNIOR 168 **
 And mayo /is not totally wretched. **

ON KATBOT, SMILING. #

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BURP N' SLURP - NIGHT

Junior, Katerina, Rocky and Paula wait at the counter while #
 KNUDTEN brings up four CORN DOGS in paper trays - each with
 its own distinct condiment.

169	169	#
KNUDTEN		
Okay, we got a corn dog with		
ketchup, a corn dog with mustard,		
one with mayo and one with...liver		#
treats?		#
170	170	#
KATERINA		
(happily announcing)		#
That's mine!		#
171	171	
ROCKY/JUNIOR/PAULA		
Gross!/ <u>Gnarly</u> !/Eew.		
Katerina happily picks her up.		#
172	172	**
KATERINA		
Hey! To each his own.		*#
She CHOMPS into it. Smiles a beat, then gets a foul look		#
and SPITS it out.		#
173	173	#
KATERINA (CONT'D)		
<SPITS IT OUT> BLECH! UGH! <SPIT>		#
YECH! On second thought...		#
(scrapes liver treats off top		#
of corn dog, into her hand)		#
...I'll just have the liver treats.		#
(tosses one up into mouth,		#
happy <CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH>)		#
After all this, I'm just a little		#
sick of corn dogs.		#
(TO CAMERA)		#
Wouldn't <u>you</u> be too?		#
(she winks, tosses another into		#
her mouth, CRUNCH CRUNCH		#
CRUNCH)		#

FADE OUT.

THE END