

Disney's
Katbot
"Kitbot"
(formerly "Bot Adopted" and "Puss n' Reboot")
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723A-105

#

FADE IN:

#

EXT. LEBORE HOME - DAY

BINOCULARS POV sweeps up to the roof of the LeBore house,
discovering JUNIOR lounging on the roof.

ZOOM IN with <SERVO MOTOR WHIR> - JUNIOR listens to
headphones as he uses a pair of UNDERWEAR as a slingshot to
repeatedly shoots TENNIS BALLS into the air, they fly
straight up, eventually landing right back into his underwear
slingshot <THUNKA-THUNKA-THUNKA-PLOP>.

^
#

1 MARCELLA (O.S.)
...Be still my beating heart. My
truelove shoots a tennis ball to
the heavens with his worn-out
tightie-whities.

+
+
+
+

EXT. MARCELLA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON MARCELLA'S BEDROOM WINDOW - MARCELLA has BINOCULAR
GOGGLES strapped to her head and a lovey-dovey expression on
her face, her loving eyes magnified through the lenses. She
holds one hand over her thumping heart and a MEMO RECORDER to
her mouth with the other.

#

2 MARCELLA
(SIGH)
How is it possible that relentless
obsession and my magnetic feminine
charm would fail to win the heart
of my dear Junior LeBore?

+
+
+
+

BINOCULAR POV - on Junior. KATERINA pops her head out
Junior's window.

#

3 KATBOT
(happy, to Junior)
Hey Junior!

#

(As Katerina says "Hey Junior!" CAMERA SLAMS JARRINGLY OVER
TO HER from Junior).

#

BACK ON MARCELLA, as her eyes, STILL MAGNIFIED, shrink to
bitter slits.

#

4 MARCELLA
 Asked and answered, Curd. And of
 course our question was rhetorical,
 because we already knew that
 Junior's mind has been muddled by
 that fakey foreign-exchange ROBOT
 SLASH ALIEN!

EXT. LEBORE ROOF - CONTINUOUS

NEW ANGLE, on JUNIOR and **KATBOT**. Junior's headphones are off
 now, hanging around his neck.

5 KATBOT
 Your Dad's feeding Crickets to a
 Tarantula...if you're up.

6 JUNIOR
 Primeval insect combat? I am up
and in!

They start climbing in the window.

EXT. MARCELLA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BACK ON MARCELLA'S BINOCULAR-EYES. Her maniacal jealousy
 causes blood vessels to string out across her eyeballs, seen
 magnified in the lenses of the goggles.

7 MARCELLA
 <GROWING GROWL...>

INT. MARCELLA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

...as she spins from the window, removing the goggles, and
 paces around her room.

8 MARCELLA
 ...She's woven some robotic spell
 of enchantment around my beloved
 crush-nugget!
 (stops gazes off in memory)
 But it wasn't always this way.
 No...there was a time that Junior
 LeBore hung on my every word...

SHIMMER TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - FLASHBACK

TIGHT on a TEN YEAR OLD JUNIOR as he sits, leaning back, on
 the grass, his legs splayed in front of him.

He is supported by his outstretched arms and his hands are behind him, out of frame. #

9 YOUNG JUNIOR #
 So if my Mom'll let us, we can stay #
 up late together and watch the #
 skateboard finals...at nine! #

He turns, looking behind him. #

10 YOUNG JUNIOR (CONT'D) +
 (as though he's asking "how +
 about it, sweetie?") +
 Marcella? +

WIDEN TO REVEAL 10-YEAR-OLD MARCELLA looms over Young Junior, +
 so close that she's standing on his hand. +

10A YOUNG MARCELLA +
 (hopeful, thrilled) +
 Oh Junior, I'd-- +

11 YOUNG JUNIOR #
 You're standing on my hand. #

She looks down and moves her foot. Young Junior turns back #
 and continues talking. As he does. #

12 YOUNG JUNIOR (CONT'D) +
 So anyway Rock, where was I? +

SHIMMER TO: #

INT. MARCELLA CURD'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS #

TIGHT ON MARCELLA remembering. #

13 MARCELLA ^
 Oh those golden, golden days... +
 (rising anger) +
 There must be a way to turn back +
 the clock. Back to a time when the +
 air was still sizzling with the +
 electricity of our love. Back to a +
 time before my world was torn apart +
 by that manipulating robotic cat! +
 (ding!/cheerful) +
 I know, I'll check on-line. +

WIPE TO: +

INT. MARCELLA'S BEDROOM - DAY +

Marcella sits at her computer and <TYPES> furiously. +

14 MARCELLA +
 Let's see...keywords "simpler #
 time"... "handheld ray" #
 ...surplus...experimental...and #
Search. #

<MOUSE CLICK> #

15 MARCELLA (CONT'D) +
 No I DON'T wanna REFINANCE MY HOME! +

<MOUSE CLICK> #

16 MARCELLA (CONT'D) #
 Hel-loooo..."The Time Bender #
 9000...A hand-held time continuum #
 shifter. Guaranteed to transport #
 targets to a simpler time." #
 Perfect! #

She <TYPES> more. #

SWISH TO: #

EXT. SIBERIAN WAREHOUSE - DAY

Somewhere in snowy Siberia...

INT. SIBERIAN WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON SHIPPING CLERK #1 - He's sitting at a computer terminal (a very OLD computer), wearing a big FUR HAT and THICK GLOVES and shivering. We see HIS BREATH when he says:

17 SHIPPING CLERK #1 +
 (stifling chuckle) +
 Oddball Girl in Ohio wants buy Time +
 Bender 9000! Amazing Device for +
 turn back of time! +

REVEAL SHIPPING CLERK #2 standing behind him on a LADDER in front of shelves stacked with boxes. +
 #

18 SHIPPING CLERK #2 +
 (baffled) +
 Device is make-belief toy from old +
 scraps! Made in Nineteen Fifties! +

19 SHIPPING CLERK #1 +
 (glancing at computer, shrugs) +
 Da, but she belief is real! +

20 SHIPPING CLERK #2
 (considering, unsure a beat)
 She is best customer for buyink of
 old spy equipment...
 (decides)
 Bah, money is money! Sell device to
 Oddball girl! Perhaps is for
 playing "Space Alien" game with
 friend!

20A SHIPPING CLERK #1/SHIPPING CLERK #2
 <ROBUST LAUGHTER>

Shipping Clerk #1 clicks away at the keyboard.

INT. MARCELLA CURD'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marcella gleefully reads her screen and types simultaneously.

21 MARCELLA
 BOO-HOO-HOO-HAAA! Yes! Bought and
 paid for!
 (eagerly typing)
 Oh the tangled world-wide-web we
 weave... In a mere six to eight
 weeks JUNIOR WILL BE MINE!!!!

CUT TO:

BLACK, WITH THE TITLES: "SIX TO EIGHT WEEKS LATER!"

21A NARRATOR (V.O.)
 (a man, like a K-Tel TV
 infomercial announcer)
 Six to eight weeks later!

CUT TO:

EXT. MARCELLA'S HOUSE - DAY

A SEMITRAILER TRUCK is backing up into Marcella's driveway.
 <BACKING-UP BEEPS>. <METALLIC CRUNCH!> It crushes the
 mailbox.

Marcella leans out her bedroom window, shouts:

22 MARCELLA
 You're replacing that mailbox!...
 Slowly... slowly...

<CERAMIC CRUNCH!> o.s.

Marcella begins to climb out her window, angry at the driver's performance. #
#

23 MARCELLA (CONT'D) #
Mister, you just bought that lawn #
gnome! #

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS - DAY #

DICK, JUNIOR, DELORE and Katbot watch Marcella out the window. #

24 DICK #
Boy look at Marcella, screaming at #
a truck driver. You have to give #
it to the girl, she's sure is... #

25 JUNIOR #
... A Supa-weird-a-zoid? #

25A KATERINA +
A scheming, conniving busy-body? +

26 DICK +
I was going to say "spunky." How #
come you two don't spend more time #
with her? #

27 TRUCK DRIVER (O.S.) #
(DISTANT) Ow my face! #

28 KATERINA +
Now she's beating him up! #

29 DELORE #
Well maybe it's a cry for help. #

30 TRUCK DRIVER (O.S.) #
<HELP ME, GOOD GOSH HELP ME! AD #
LIBS> #

31 JUNIOR #
He's the one crying for help. #

ANGLE INSIDE THE DELORE HOUSE, as they turn away from the window. +
+

32 DELORE +
You know what that girl needs? +

33 KATERINA +
To be chased far away by wild and +
hungry dogs? +

34 JUNIOR +
Then tied to an anthill? And like +
sat on by a cow and then inflated +
with a-- +

35 DICK +
Children! +

36 DELORE +
Shame on you! What that girl needs +
is a little comfort food. Some of +
those cream-cheese-and peanut- +
butter brownies I just made -- +
which Marcella's two nice little +
friends are going to march right +
over and give to her! +

37 JUNIOR/KATERINA +
What?! +

37A DICK +
And then, you will invite her over +
for milk and playtime. +

Delore nods, firmly, goes o.s. to get the brownies. Junior +
and Kat slump. +

37B JUNIOR/KATERINA +
BIG GROAN. (Kat's can be cat-like) +

CUT TO: +

EXT. LEBORE FRONT YARD - DAY +

The front door shuts behind Junior and Katerina as they +
trudge out of the house with and toward Marcella's with a +
plate full of brownies (covered in plastic wrap). (Junior +
holds the plate.) +

37C JUNIOR +
Stupid Marcella. +

37D KATERINA +
Stupid Curd. +

37E JUNIOR +
I'm not talkin' to her. +

37F KATERINA +
I'M not talkin' to her! +

37G JUNIOR +
She spies on me! +

37H KATERINA
She's my MORTAL ENEMY!

37I JUNIOR
These savory brownies are much too
good for that girl.

37J KATERINA
There is nothin', and I mean n-o-t-
h-i-n-apostrophe, good about that
girl!

37K MARCELLA (O.S.)
YOU TWO!

They stop and look. (By this time they're on the sidewalk,
near the fence separating their yard from Marcella's).

THEIR POV -- ANGLE MARCELLA'S DRIVEWAY, as the truck <DRIVES
AWAY> down the street. Marcella stands beside a huge
shipping crate that's been off-loaded in her driveway. She
gestures back TOWARD CAMERA.

37L MARCELLA (CONT'D)
Get away from here! I forbid you
from coming onto my property!

BACK ON JUNIOR AND KATERINA.

37M JUNIOR
(simple, shrugs)
So -- I'm gonna go split these with
Rock. Want some?

37N KATERINA
(simple)
No thanks.

37P JUNIOR/KATERINA
See ya./Later.

Junior leaves with the brownies. Kat turns to go back home,
when...

37Q MARCELLA (O.S.)
WA-HEEHEEHAHAHAHAA!

She turns back toward Marcella's driveway, a look of
curiosity crossing her face.

37R KATERINA
(to self, feline curiosity
aroused)
(MORE)

KATERINA (CONT'D)
 Hmmmm... What is that strange,
 strange creature up to now? +

She glances left, right, drops down on all fours and quietly
 scampers up behind the fence. +

ON MARCELLA, who now only has eyes for her crate, which she
 pets lovingly with one hand. +

37S MARCELLA +
 A simple zap with you, my pretty, +
 and at long last Junior Lebores will +
 find me IRRESISTIBLE! HA HA! +
 (quick shift, light, to self) +
 Better get my forklift! +

She scuttles off, into the house. +

ON KATERINA, as the <DOOR CLOSES> O.S. +

37T KATERINA +
 (quiet, to self) +
 Some sort of plot against Junior? +
 <relishing "rrrrrowww"> We'll just +
 see about that. +

ANGLE OTHER SIDE OF FENCE, as she peeks up, then QUICK WIDEN +
 as she hops up on top of it, on all-fours, like a cat. Looks +
 left, then right, then nimbly hops down, into the grass (on +
 her feet, like a human) and tiptoes PAST CAMERA. +

ON THE CRATE, as Katerina creeps up to it. +

37U KATERINA (CONT'D) +
 Hmmmm... +

ON KATERINA, as she finishes her line, inspecting the crate. +

37V KATERINA (CONT'D) +
 ...Time for a peek inside. +

ROBO-GRID, KAT'S POV -- The grid displays the crate, but with +
 the front cut-away to reveal the contents -- a clunky Russian +
 laser beam device about as long and as a big bazooka and with +
 iron-curtain sci-fi bulk (it's unwieldy, but much smaller +
 than the big crate would imply.) It simply stands on the +
 floor of the empty crate, leaned against one side. +

37W ROBO VOICE (V.O.) +
 Wooden crate. Contains +
 random antique electronics. +
 Assembled into device that will +
 turn back time. NOT. It's a fake. +
 Purpose: to rip off Marcella. +

BACK ON KATERINA.

37X KATERINA
 (thinking over with catlike
 craftiness, like she's figured
 it all out)
 So the Curd wants to zap herself
 back to an earlier time -- perhaps
 when she wasn't so creepy-lookin'.
 But they tricked her with a mail-
 order piece of junk.
 (shakes head sadly)
 Poor, poor little weirdo.
 (turns to walk away, then turns
 back with a thought)
 But then again -- she doesn't know
 yet that it's a piece of junk.
 (getting a devilish thought)
 Supposing it wasn't? What if,
 thanks to a little Katatonian
 technology, it did the trick better
 than she ever thought possible?
 (crafty little LAUGH)

Her antennae shoot up. She touches them together and <ZAPS>
 herself into **KATBOT**.

37Y KATBOT
 (SIGH, savoring with purr-like
 self-satisfaction)
 It's tough being so unbelievably
 crafty and clever.

<WHOOSH!> her tail whips up. Then, in one movement the tip
 opens like a little hatch. In a second movement <SHOOP!> A
 CROWBAR (about a foot long) shoots out the end of her tail
 (still attached to it.) She jabs it into the crack at the
 crate's front corner, wiggles it a little with <SQUEAKY WOOD
 NOISES>, wedging it into place.

37Z KATBOT (CONT'D)
 I'm goin' in.

(SCENE DELETED)

WIPE TO:

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - DAY

MARCELLA dashes over to a new vantage point in the yard and
 takes careful aim with the laser beam at an upstairs bedroom
 window.

OTS SHOT: up toward Junior's bedroom window. #

38 MARCELLA +
Ah, Junior's bedroom window. In +
just one sweet millimoment, my +
wildest dreams will come true... +

REVERSE, ON MARCELLA... #

39 MARCELLA (CONT'D) #
Steady, Marcella, just like you're #
squeezing a prune... #

Abruptly she lowers the device. #

40 MARCELLA (CONT'D) #
Wonder if I should read the #
directions? #
(beat, just as abrupt) #
Nah. #

The device, still lowered, GOES OFF. But she's got the ray #
on backwards. With a <PZZZZAT!> the continuum-shifter ray #
shoots out the back. #

41 MARCELLA (CONT'D) #
Oops. #

Marcella doesn't realize what's happening. <PZZZZAT! #
PZZZZAT!> She fires the thing a couple of more times before #
she realizes she's got it backwards. #

42 MARCELLA (CONT'D) +
Oh it's backwards. Stupid +
fantastic device! +

WIDE ON STREET - The laser beam bounces around crazily from #
house to house to house to mailbox to telephone pole to #
parked car <ZIG! ZANG! ZING!>, eventually ricocheting O.S. #

SWISH TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

A BUSINESSMAN walks down the street, on his cellphone. #

43 BUSINESSMAN #
Of course I'm familiar with the #
case...I've been trying cases like #
this since I was... #

The laser beam hits the Businessman <ZAPPING!> him with a #
colorful FLASH. #

His face and hands vanish and his SUIT and CELLPHONE falls to the ground in a heap. A BABY crawls out from the heap of clothes. #

44 BABY BUSINESSMAN
Goo. #

He sticks one end of the phone in his mouth and starts suckling it. #

45 BABY BUSINESSMAN (CONT'D)
<SUCKLING> #

46 BUSINESSMAN (O.C.)
(over phone) +
Abernathy! Talk to me man! What's +
that horrific suckling sound? +

SWISH TO:

EXT. DOG PARK - DAY

Three tiny dogs, a CHIHUAHUA, TEACUP POODLE, and PEKINGESE, cower from a slowly advancing PIT BULL baring its teeth.

47 PIT BULL
<GROWL>

The laser beam hits the Pit Bull <ZAPPING> it in a colorful flash and turning it into a PUPPY! The tiny dogs react, then advance on the Pit Bull Puppy, strutting confidently as it cowers. #

48 TINY DOGS
<YIPS>

49 PUPPY PIT BULL
<WHIMPERING>

SWISH TO:

EXT. PORCH - DAY

An OLD MAN and OLD WOMAN rock gently in ROCKING CHAIRS.

50 OLD WOMAN
Oh, Chester, I'd give a million
dollars to be young again.

The laser beam <ZAPS> the Old Woman in a colorful flash. She is bathed in the COLORFUL GLOW and turned into a BABY, and now rocks energetically in her chair. <SQUEAKA-SQUEAKA-SQUEAKA> #

51 OLD WOMAN BABY
<SHARP BABY GIGGLE>

#

The Old Man keeps rocking, not noticing. A long beat,
then...

#

52 OLD MAN
(hard-of-hearing)
WHAT?!

#

SWISH BACK TO:

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - DAY

MARCELLA looks at the ray, shrugs.

#

53 MARCELLA
Oh well, no harm done.

#

She flips the ray around and fires a beam toward Junior's
window.

#

ON JUNIOR'S WINDOW - The laser beam flies in <ZING!>.

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - JUNIOR'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

KATBOT saunters into Junior's bedroom dusting her hands
together, smug, like she's really pulled one over on
Marcella.

+
+
+

54 KATBOT
(calling, sing-song)
Oh Junior! You home yet? You'll
never guess what I did to
Marcellaaa.

+
+
+
+

The laser beam hits Katbot, <ZAPPING!> her, in a COLORFUL
FLASH, turning her into a KITTEN! From here on she is
KITBOT.

#

55 KITBOT
<Mew.>

#

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - DAY

MARCELLA lowers the device.

#

56 MARCELLA
(romantic)
Ah, now my darling Junior will
return to me with the same slavish
devotion we once shared.
(MORE)

#

MARCELLA (CONT'D)
 (abrupt shift)
 Better brush my teeth!

 #

She dashes off to her house.

#

INT. JUNIOR'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

#

ANGLE ON FLOOR - Kitbot POUNCES INTO FRAME, wobbling a bit.
 She now walks on all fours, is absolutely adorable, and
 speaks baby talk. (casting, we'll probably just pitch this
 up.)

 #
 #

57 KITBOT
 Ooooh... what happen?

#

ON FLOOR-LENGTH WALL MIRROR - Kitbot steps up to it and rises
 up on her hind paws shocked by her reflection -- **which is**
Kitbot, (not Katerina).

+
 +
 +

58 KITBOT (CONT'D)
 Hey! I shrunked! I's a kitten!
 I...
 (distracted and softening at
 her adorable reflection)
 Awwwwwww, how cute...

+
 +
 +
 +
 +
 +

59 DELETED

Kitbot shakes her head violently as if she's trying to regain
 her focus. Her voice returns to something closer to normal.

 #

60 KITBOT (CONT'D)
 Focus Katbot...
 (thinking it over)
 You got turned into a kitten...
 which means Marcella's device -- it
 backfired on me! And...
 (realizes. BLINKS HARD A COUPLE
 OF TIMES <TWO LITTLE GRUNTS>)
 Aw... my robotic powers don't work!
 What'm I gonna do?
 (thinks a beat, snaps fingers)
 I gotta get that device back and
 zap myself in reverse!
 (scrambling for open door)
 TO MAWCELLAS!

+
 #
 +
 +
 +
 +
 +
 +
 +
 +
 +
 +
 +
 +
 +
 +

She <SLAMS> into the wall, right next to the doorway.

+

61 DELETED

62 DELETED

+

63 DELETED

+

64 KITBOT (CONT'D) +
 <SHARP SQUEAKY-TOY "MEEW!"> +
 (woozy, recovering) +
 Kittens are so STUPID... +

She scampers out. +

CUT TO: #

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY +

Dick enters, from the direction of his office, passing the +
 bottom of the stairway. +

64A DICK +
 <AIMLESS HAPPY HUMMING> +

As he crosses the bottom of the stairway, Kitbot comes +
 scampering down. +

64B KITBOT +
 <MEW, MEW> +

Dick sees her and picks her up. +

65 DICK +
 (soft, endeared) +
 Well what have we here? You must +
 be one of Miss Wigglytink's newborn +
 kittens. Come on, Tiny Town, let's +
 get you back to mommy. You-you-you. #

66 KITBOT +
 (SQUIRMING) Put me down! Put me +
down! +
 (she continues wriggling and +
 MEEWING -- get lots) +

67 DICK +
 Oooh, a South American talking +
 kitten. Kitty wanna cracker? +
 Braaak! Kitty wanna cracker?... +

He exits back toward his office. +

CUT TO: +

EXT. STREET - DAY

ON TREE - Marcella pokes her head out. +

67A MARCELLA

Now to test my experiment -- and
see if I've rekindled the
smouldering love-embers of our
enchanted childhood.

Her head pops back behind the tree, then she slinks out from
behind it, revealing that she's wearing a black unitard and
patent leather shoes with little bows. <SMOKY SAXOPHONE
MUSIC> She strikes a pose with one knee bent and her back
against the tree, one arm outstretched sideways around the
tree and the other extended high over her head.

68 MARCELLA (CONT'D)

(SULTRY) Oh Junior -- don't come
over here... (SUGGESTIVE) unless
you want your hand stepped
on...<low chuckle>

She closes her eyes and puckers her lips (big, protruding)

69 MARCELLA (CONT'D)

<LONG KISSY SOUND>

WIDEN as Junior skates by without noticing her. Marcella
opens an eye and peeks. When she discovers that Junior's not
looking at her she opens the other eye.

70 MARCELLA (CONT'D)

<LONG KISSY SOUND ABRUPTLY STOPS>
Love cutlet?
(bummed, giving up)
AwwwWWWWWW...

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - BREEZEWAY - DAY

DICK takes Kitbot outside and plops her in the play kennel
next to MISS WIGGLYTINK, a mamma cat, who is nursing her
kittens (the kittens all look distinctively alike).

71 DICK

Here ya go, Miss Wigglytink. Take
good care of her!

CLOSER ON KITBOT and the peaceful felines as Dick walks away.

72 DICK (CONT'D)

Ah the beauty of nature.

A <DOOR CLOSSES>. Immediately the cat and kittens turn on her.

73 KITTENS/MISS WIGGLYTINK

<HISSSSSSSSSSSSSS!>/<LOW CAT GROWL>

Miss Meghan picks Kitbot up by the scruff of her neck.

74 KITBOT
Hey watch it!

Kitbot flies through the air, tossed out of the kennel.

75 KITBOT (CONT'D)
<KITTY SCREECH>

CUT TO: #

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

A morose Marcella is moping along down the sidewalk, still in her unitard. #

76 MARCELLA
Oh woe! My plot has failed me! Is +
there no joy in the world? No +
comfort for poor Marcella Curd? +

Kitbot flies into frame, landing across Marcella's face.

77 KITBOT
<KITTY SCREECH>

Marcella peels Kitbot off her face. Marcella's eyes widen as her heart melts when she sees the kitten. #

78 MARCELLA #
(dripping with love) #
A kitten! #

Kitbot's eyes widen in terror. With a smile, Marcella rubs Kitbot against her cheek. #

79 MARCELLA (CONT'D)
Sweet feline, have you been sent by #
forces unknown? Sent to love #
Marcella Curd with all your tiny #
heart?... Well I will love you #
back!... #
(changing tone) #
Until Junior comes around and then #
all bets are off. #

She hugs Kitbot tightly.

80 KITBOT #
Gurk. #

WIPE TO: #

INT. MARCELLA'S HOUSE - MARCELLA'S BEDROOM - DAY

ON A scribbly list on a large DRY-ERASE BOARD, so filled with
SMALL WRITING that we can't make out what any of it says.
Marcella holds Kitbot (NOTE: KITBOT IS NOW COLLARED AND
ATTACHED TO A RETRACTABLE LEASH). (ALSO NOTE, from now on
Marcella is in her normal clothes.)

81 MARCELLA

There we go...a schedule of Kitty
and master activities for the **next**
five months! Now! What's first?

Marcella sets down Kitbot and looks at the chart with a
magnifying glass.

82 MARCELLA (CONT'D)

(looking through mag. glass)
Our first activity is to name you.
(turns to Kitbot)
I shall name you in honor of the
one person who answers my calls at
The Government: Recording.

ON THE LIST: Marcella's hand crosses out the first tiny item
on the list. <SQUEAK!> She looks around and notices the
leash has gone taut.

FOLLOW the taut leash to the PHASE SHIFTER and KITBOT
curiously straining to get her tiny paws on the machine.

83 MARCELLA (CONT'D)

No, no...Recording doesn't want the
big machine -- 'cause it's a
useless time continuum shifter that
doesn't even work!

Marcella pushes a BUTTON on the handle, which retracts the
leash. <ZING> Kitbot flies in from O.S. into Marcella's arms.

84 MARCELLA (CONT'D)

Recording wants item number two...a
big playful cuddle.
(pushes Kitbot onto back and
tickles her tummy with creepy
fingers)
CUDDLE CUDDLE CUDDLE!

85 KITBOT

<NYAAAAAAAHAH>

With her free hand Marcella crosses another item off the
list. <MAGIC MARKER SQUEAK!>

85A MARCELLA
 Next -- I dress you up like a
 JOCKEY and pose you for SNAPSHOTS!

ON KITBOT, woefully not looking forward to this.

85B KITBOT
 <WOEFUL MEW>

WIPE TO:

ON MARCELLA'S BED - Marcella is now <SNORING>. She still has
 Kitbot in a death grip. Kitbot wriggles her way free and
 leaps off the bed.

Kitbot scampers toward the phase shifter. As she does, she
 crosses a chalk line drawn on the floor. <SIRENS BLARE>.

86 ALARM VOICE (V.O.)
*Step back! You are too far away
 from Marcella! Step back!*

Marcella bolts upright presses a button on a remote control
 and an STEEL DOORS <SLAMS> down in front of Kitbot.

The WINDOWS are locked with more STEEL DOORS. <SLAM! SLAM!>

Marcella picks up Kitbot.

87 MARCELLA
 Bad Recording! The Perimeter of
 Limited Freedom is there for your
 safety. And that bad machine is
 not for kittens.
 (then calling out)
 Oh motherrrrr! Would you throw
 something away for me?
 (carrying her back to bed)
 Come Precious, back to our Midday
 Bonding Nap.

WIPE TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Junior and ROCKY sit listlessly on a bench. Junior stops
 suddenly, with a perplexed look on his face.

88 JUNIOR
 Dude, I was thinking. How cool
 would it be if we had skateboards
 for feet?

89 ROCKY
It would be like Roller-disco! #

90 JUNIOR
(bummed)
Whoa. Forget it then. +
+
+

The boys turn to <CRASHING> sound of Mrs. Curd throwing the
phase shifter into a nearby dumpster. #
#

91 ROCKY
Wha?...Marcella's mom just threw
away like a science fiction item! +
+
+

92 JUNIOR
The Bountiful Dumpster Goddess has
smiled on us again, my friend! ^
^
^

They bump fists and run off. #

WIPE TO: #

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

Rocky watches as Junior <ZAPS> the laser at a TIN CAN. The
LASER BEAM ricochets off the can <ZOING!> but the can doesn't
move. #
#

BACK ON JUNIOR - He looks at the laser beam disappointedly.

94 JUNIOR
Aw harsh -- It's loaded with laser
blanks. #
#

SWISH TO:

The LASER BEAM RICOCHETS off a rooftop SATELLITE TV DISH...

Off a HIGH RISE BUILDING...

It heads straight for SKYLAB, floating in space...

INT. SKYLAB - CONTINUOUS

TWO ASTRONAUTS (per S&P -- no NASA logos or American Flag
patches on uniforms -- can't look literally like NASA
astronauts) **FLOAT WEIGHTLESSLY INSIDE THE STATION. The
laser beam ENTERS FRAME and hits one of the astronauts
<ZING!>, zapping him into a BABY! +
+
+
+

CLOSE ON NAKED, WEIGHTLESS BABY, as it floats free of the
uniform (cheat it so its privates aren't toward camera). +
+

95 WEIGHTLESS BABY ASTRONAUT +
 (turning red with effort) +
 <LONG GRUNT, MUCH EFFORT> +

ON THE OTHER WEIGHTLESS ASTRONAUT, who winces and <CLICKS> an +
 intercom button: +

96 OTHER ASTRONAUT #
 (wincing) #
 Uh... Houston? We need a diapie. #

SWISH BACK TO:

INT. MARCELLA'S BEDROOM - DAY #

DOWN ANGLE on Junior and Rocky playing with the Phase #
 Shifter. REVERSE ANGLE to reveal KITBOT watching the boys. #
 She looks back at Marcella. #

Marcella stands before a setup of BUBBLING BEAKERS wearing a
 LABCOAT and SAFETY GOGGLES.

97 MARCELLA #
 Only the best for my Recording. I #
 call it, Marcella's Super Milk: A #
 scientifically balanced nutritional #
 wonder -- with lumps. #

BY THE STEEL DOOR: Kitbot drags Marcella's remote toward the #
 steel door... #

CU DUTCH ANGLE UPSHOT ON MARCELLA, pouring a beaker of LUMPY #
 MILKY LIQUID into a KITTY BOWL. #

98 MARCELLA (CONT'D) #
 Mmmmm... Lummpss. #

KITBOT punches the button, which opens the door and she #
 dashes out. The door DROPS SHUT behind her. #

99 MARCELLA (CONT'D) #
 Recording? #

CUT TO: #

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

Rocky <ZAPS> the laser beam at the tin can. #

100 ROCKY #
 Score. #

The BEAM ricochets back at him, <ZAPPING> him into a baby. #

101 BABY ROCKY #
 <GURGLE> #

102 JUNIOR #
 Rock?! #

103 KITBOT (O.S.) #
 Juniuh! Juniuh! Juniuh! #

Junior spins around to see Kitbot scamper up. #

104 JUNIOR +
 Kat? Both you and Rocky are -- +
 unexpectedly petite! +

105 KITBOT +
 (baby talk) +
 Juniuh, you gotsta wotsta wisten to +
 me! +
 (shaking her head/normal voice) #
 That thing is a time-continuum +
 shifting device! It makes people +
 babies! +

106 JUNIOR #
 Ahh... infancy... I remember it #
 well... #

107 MARCELLA (O.S.) #
 (calling out) #
 Re-corr-dinnng! #

108 KITBOT #
 Quick Junior! Zap me with the #
 device! Put it on reverse and zap #
 me! #

As Junior dives onto the ground by Kitbot and picks up the #
 device Kitbot looks nervously... #

KITBOT'S POV Marcella runs in her direction, looming up. #

109 MARCELLA #
 There you are. Oh you poor thing #
 ...you must be so frightened out #
 here by yourself. #

Junior <HITS THE BUTTON> on the Phase Shifter. With a #
 <PZZZAT> the ray fires point blank at Kitbot just as Marcella #
 arrives. The frame is filled with bright light then Katbot's #
 standing there, full grown. Junior is still on the ground, #
 sitting up, supported by his hand. #

Marcella stares at Katbot, startled. #

110 MARCELLA (CONT'D) #
HUH? #

MARCELLA'S POV -- KATERINA smiles at her. She twinkles her #
fingers. #

111 KATERINA #
(not like a cat) #
Meow. #

BACK ON MARCELLA. #

112 MARCELLA #
I should have known. #
(with rising anger) #
Thought you'd trifle with my #
affections? Play polo with the #
hard wooden ball of my heart? HA! #
I wasn't fooled for a second... #
(fighting real disappointment) #
I may have acted like I loved that #
little kitten but...but... #

113 JUNIOR (O.S.) #
Marcella? #

WIDEN TO REVEAL Marcella's standing on Junior's hand. #

114 JUNIOR (CONT'D) #
You're standing on my hand. #

115 MARCELLA #
Who cares! #

Marcella Grinds a foot on Junior's hand as she turns and #
walks away. #

116 JUNIOR #
(in pain) #
Yeeep. #

DISSOLVE TO: +

INT. JUNIOR'S ROOM - LATER #

Rocky is talking, restored to his former teen self. #

117 ROCKY +
Dude, it really wasn't that +
different. +
(MORE)

ROCKY (CONT'D)
 I still just thought about eating
 and burping. Oh...but my skin was
 soft like a babe's.

118 JUNIOR
 I'm not sure how you mean that, but
excellent!

They bump fists.

119 ROCKY
 Where's Kat?

120 JUNIOR
 She said she had something to do.

CUT TO:

INT. MARCELLA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Marcella is sitting in her room, moping at her desk. She
 becomes aware of a <SCRATCHING>.

121 MARCELLA
 Whoever it is, go away. I'm not
 buying. You've come to the wrong
 room if you're looking for anything
 but the dark night of my
 existence...

Marcella opens her door. At first she sees no one. Then a
 tiny <MEOW> draws her attention to one of Mrs. Wigglytink's
 kittens. As soon as Marcella sees it, her heart melts.
 Marcella picks up the kitten gently.

122 MARCELLA (CONT'D)
 Awwwww...c'meeeeeere. I'll name
 you...
 (beat)
 -- CHICKEN NOODLE SOUP!

CUT TO:

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - BREEZEWAY - DAY

Katbot is standing next to the playpen that holds Miss
 Wigglytink and her kittens (one's missing). Miss Wigglytink
 is up on her hind legs. She <MEOWS> at Katbot. Katbot nods,
 clearly understanding.

122A MISS WIGGLYTINK
 <MEOW?>

123 KATBOT

Oh sure... she's a little
strange... but trust me, even the
strangest people can have a good
side. And one thing I know about
Marcella is, that kitten'll get
lots and lots of love.

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

Wigglytink shrugs: sounds reasonable.

#

End of Episode

FADE OUT.

#

#