

Disney's
KATBOT
"FLIRTY DANCING"
723A-111

EST. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - ESTABLISHING - DAY

500 DARCY (O.S.)
As president emeritus of the Flat
Hills Dental Hygiene Club...

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - MR. SPITTLE'S CLASS - DAY

DARCY stands in front of the class. Behind her on the board
are festive little drawings of toothbrushes, molars, floss
pieces, etc., and the girly-written words "Plaque to School."

501 DARCY
...I remind you all of Saturday's
semi-formal "Plaque To School
Dance." There will be free fluoride
treatments, gingivitis inspections,
and a romantic spotlight waltz,
where each couple will have the
chance to let their smiles shine.

She flashes a dazzling smile. <DING!>

PAULA, sitting near KATBOT, rolls her eyes. Katbot looks at
Paula, but still is curious, and looks back at Darcy.

502 DARCY (CONT'D)
And boys? I remind you we have a
new foreign exchange student, and
we don't want her returning to her
native land thinking we in Ohio are
ashamed of our teeth and gums.
(WINK) Message received boys?

ANGLE A COUPLE OF DUMB-LOOKIN' GUYS, who look at each other
and shrug, not getting the hint at all. Simultaneously, a
soft mumble of boy-bafflement fills the room.

503 DUMB GUY 1/DUMB GUY 2
(mumbling, puzzled)
Huh? Message?/Don't know what
she's talkin' 'bout...

504 ASSORTED BOYS (O.S.)
<CONFUSED, SHRUGGING, "I dunno"
WALLA>

505 PRINCESS DAGMAR (O.S.)
Ahem!

PAN TO PRINCESS DAGMAR as she rises from her desk. She carries herself regally wearing a Chanel pantsuit, with her hair in a bun and tiara. She has a long nose which she looks down when apt. #

506 PRINCESS DAGMAR (CONT'D) #
 Thank you Darcy. As your little #
 school's most glamorous and #
 important foreign exchange student; #
 I, Princess Dagmar of the Duchy of #
 Snarkenbource, grant all potential #
 escorts permission to interview #
 with my page. #
 (turning to one side) #
 Page! Prepare for the deluge of #
 eager boyfolk! #

At the next desk, PAGE looks around, a bit lost. Princess's "personal assistant", is a very short, round-featured teen boy with a pageboy haircut, cardigan sweater, necktie, and a permanent deer-in-headlights expression. He quickly fumbles out a little pad and feather quill. #

507 PAGE #
 Yes, m'lady! Quill and tablet at #
 the ready! #

508 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
 (still standing, in regal #
 pose) #
 Very well. Boyfolk? Begin. #

UTTER SILENCE as Dumb lookin' guy one and dumb lookin' guy two eye each other with disagreeable "who's the crazy lady?" looks. #

Back to Darcy. #

509 DARCY #
 Um -- Actually Dagmar-- #

510 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
Princess Dagmar... #

511 DARCY #
 --I was referring to our new #
 Foreign Exchange Student -- #
 (indicates) #
 Katerina Botenski. #

Katbot reacts, a little embarrassed at the attention. #

512 KATBOT #
 Who? Me? Aw, uh, hey, hehhh... #
 what's gingivitis? #

513 CLASS MINUS DAGMAR (O.S.) #
 <WARM, GOOD-HEARTED CHUCKLES> #

BACK ON DARCY, who actually lifts her hand to her mouth in a #
 little smile and MR. SPITTLE steps next to her. #

514 MR. SPITTLE #
 (CHUCKLING) Oh that Katerina -- #
 always saying the darndest things. #
 No wonder she's everybody's #
 favorite foreigner. #

ON DAGMAR as she glances all around, aghast at their #
 reaction. #

CLOSE, as she casts a ridiculously spiteful look at Katbot. #

515 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
 (to self, full of daggers, #
 as though it's the #
 foulest word she's ever #
 spoken) #
Botenski. #

WIPE TO: #

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY #

Princess Dagmar sits at a table in front of a tray of food. #
 She glowers at something o.s. while Page <SNAPS OPEN> a #
 napkin and lays it across her lap. #

516 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
 So. Through her feigned ignorance #
 Katerina Botenski thinks she can #
 upstage me, Princess Dagmar, as the #
 most beloved exchange student at #
 Flat Hills? #

PRINCESS' POV: of KATERINA across the cafeteria, eating and #
 talking with Junior. #

517 PRINCESS DAGMAR (O.S.) (CONT'D) #
 Everyone at this peasant school is #
 always making a fussing over #
 "Katerina!" this, "Katerina!" that, #
 "Katerina!" hither and yon! #

She darkens. Pounds a fist on the table, making her milk carton jump and tip over. #

518 PRINCESS DAGMAR (CONT'D) #
 Argh! I am crabby. Page! #
 (<CLAP CLAP>) #
 Amuse me! #

Page takes a KAZOO from his pocket and plays a piece of RUSSIAN SABER DANCE (that standard, frantic, plate-spinning tune) while picking up an apple and a banana off the table and juggling them. Princess ends it with a sharp hand gesture. #

519 PRINCESS DAGMAR (CONT'D) #
 Enough! #

Page tucks the kazoo in his pocket and stands at attention. #

520 PRINCESS DAGMAR (CONT'D) #
 I shall teach this "want-to-be" a #
 lesson -- of... #
 (savoring, spiteful, #
 really leaning on it) #
 ...anguish. #
 (abrupt) #
 Scribe! #

Page immediately sits down and pulls out a piece of paper and feather quill. He takes dictation: #

521 PRINCESS DAGMAR (CONT'D) #
 My most darling Katerina-- #
 --for far too long I have longed #
 for you from afar. Please honor me #
 with your accompaniment at the #
 romantic spotlight waltz portion of #
 the Dental Hygiene soiree. <EVIL #
 GIGGLE> Sincerely-- #

SMASH CUT TO: #

INT. LEBORE LIVING ROOM - DAY #

Katbot sits on the couch and reads a letter. #

522 KATBOT #
 --your Secret Admirer. #

She looks up, confused. #

25 KATBOT (CONT'D) *
 Huh. This person went to all this *
 trouble to tell me he admires my *
 secrets but didn't sign his name.

Reveal Paula and Junior sitting on either side of her. #

26 PAULA *
 Ooooo, Kat-ter-ina, you have a *
 secret admirer! *

523 KATBOT #
 I know. I just told you that. #

28 JUNIOR *
 No, a secret admirer is like, a *
 dude who's into you, but who's also *
 like, "in the shadows..." so you *
 don't know for sure about him. *

524 KATBOT *
 Huh. He sounds like this guy back #
 home who used to leave dead lizards #
 on my recharge station. Turned out #
 to be Tinkers, very cute and fuzzy, #
 but too much of a Tom cat for me. #

30 PAULA #
 Well hang on, he might be a total #
 hottie who wants to magnetize you #
 with his mysterious-- #

525 KATBOT *
 Ooh, special powers? #

32 PAULA *
 --or, he could be a complete *
 chicken who still thinks girls are *
 covered in cooties-- *

526 KATBOT #
 I get a regular flea dip. #

527 JUNIOR #
 (squinting, suspicious) #
 Look, sorry to say this, but my #
 extra sensories are, like, all over #
 this one. It feels... unright. #

528 KATBOT #
 Junior -- what are you talking #
 about? It's exciting. #

529 JUNIOR #
Exciting yes -- in a queasy and #
worrisome way... #

530 KATBOT #
What?! #

531 PAULA #
Just ignore him. We should'a known #
better than to start girl-talkin' #
in front of a G-U-Y. #

532 KATBOT #
Apparently so. So anyway, what do #
you wear for your first earth dance #
with a secret admirer? #

49 PAULA *
Okay. My second cousin, Roxy works *
at an irregular dress shop. The *
last dress I got there had a tear #
in it, but they fixed it using a #
block of wood and some nails. You #
couldn't even tell...unless you #
looked at it from the front. #

ANGLE JUNIOR during the later part of Paula's line. He's #
still looking as suspicious as ever, mulling things over. #

533 JUNIOR #
G-U-Y spells Guy. Yes, I'm afraid #
my instincts are faultless... #

WIPE TO: #

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY *

534 STUDENTS #
<PRE-CLASS CHATTER> #

STUDENTS enter the class. Princess Dagmar sashays in behind #
Katbot and Paula with Page carrying her books behind her. #
She NODS to Page. #

As Katbot goes to sit, Page taps her on the shoulder. Katbot *
looks over her shoulder and Page slips the photo onto her *
desk from the other side and tiptoes back to Princess #
Dagmar's desk and takes a seat in a small chair beside her. #

535 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
<QUIET EVIL SNICKERING> #

Katbot turns around and picks up the photo. It's of a Fred and Ginger-like couple, in a dance pose, a message below. *

55 KATBOT (O.S.) #
 (reading) This is us at the dance - *
 - or, people very much like us -- *
 but approximately twenty years #
 older. I am counting the minutes *
 until our spotlight waltz. *

BACK ON KATBOT, still reading. #

536 KATBOT (CONT'D) #
 Your extremely handsome secret #
 admirer. #

Paula sits down at the desk next to her. *

56 PAULA *
 Wow, I've seen some secret admiring *
 in my day. But this guy is the *
 secretest admiringest of all. *

57 KATBOT *
 (holds up photo) #
 And extremely handsome. #

Junior appears behind Katbot. *

58 JUNIOR *
 (smug) #
 'Scuse me, hate to harsh your happy *
 happy, but your secret admirer *
 didn't put that picture on your *
 desk. The short butler dude did! #

He turns behind him to Page, hidden behind a textbook. *

59 JUNIOR (CONT'D) *
 Tell 'em dude. *

Page puts the book down and looks nervously at Princess Dagmar. #
 #

537 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
 It was I. #

She stands up dramatically, holding her head up. #

538 PRINCESS DAGMAR (CONT'D) #
 It was I who told Page to place it #
 there -- after I was asked to do so #
 by a strapping young schoolfellow. #

539 KATBOT *
 (with a pointed look at #
 Junior) #
 Sorry Page. *

540 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
 And as he ran away, his slip-on *
 Italian loafer slipped off. *

She holds up a BOY'S SLIP-ON LOAFER, which Junior takes, and *
 sniffs like a bloodhound. *

67 JUNIOR *
 <SNIFF> I don't know, Kat, *
 something just doesn't smell *
 right... *

541 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
 (annoyed, snapping) #
 'Tis a shoe! Of course it doesn't #
 smell right! #
 (to self, annoyed) #
 Cretin dude-boy. #
 (quick recovery, to Kat) #
 Rest assured, Katerina, your secret #
 admirer will not be slowed by the #
 loss of a shoe. Have fun! Go all #
 out! Prepare yourself -- for the #
 dance! #

Katbot and Paula look at each other with a big, expectant #
 smile. With snazzy GIRLS-ON-THE-TOWN MUSIC, WE... #

CLOCK WIPE TO: *

INT. IRREGULAR DRESS SHOP - CHANGING AREA - DAY *

START CLOSE AT THE BOTTOM, then PAN UP AND PULL OUT ON #
 KATBOT, facing toward us, but with her body half-turned, as #
 though in a dramatic-entrance pose, wearing a pretty dress. #
 Then MUSIC ABRUPTLY STOPS as she turns her body to face us, #
 REVEALING the dress has THREE SLEEVES. Katbot inspects the *
 third sleeve curiously. *

68 KATBOT *
 What's this part of the dress? *

WIDEN TO INCLUDE PAULA, next to her, looking pretty in a #
 VELVET DRESS. A couch in the same color and fabric is behind #
 her. #

69 PAULA
I think it's a third sleeve. Hey,
they don't call it an "irregular"
dress shop for nothin'.

70 KATBOT
Maybe I could use it like a scarf!

She tosses the third sleeve around her neck.

71 KATBOT (CONT'D)
Your dress looks surprisingly
normal.

Paula steps out REVEALING the skirt is connected to a COUCH,
which is upholstered in the SAME PIECE of fabric.

72 PAULA (PARTIAL O.S.)
Eh, it'll look a lot better without
the couch.

She starts walking off, taking difficult steps, struggling to
<DRAG> the couch. Katarina starts walking off with her.
QUICK PAN to a mannequin with a two-necked turtleneck sweater
and skirt with a pantsleg hanging off each side. Next to the
mannequin are Princess Dagmar and Page, frozen in silly
mannequin poses (Page looks more like a mime trapped in a
glass box).

Quick beat, then they come out of their poses.

542 PRINCESS DAGMAR
I can see it now, Katerina
Botenski, every eye upon you, as
you wait, wait, wait for your
secret admirer--who never arrives.
(acting like Katerina)
"I am so heartbroken! There is only
one thing for me to do!--

She gestures dramatically through the following.

543 PRINCESS DAGMAR (CONT'D)
--I must leave this school in shame
making quite sure that Princess
Dagmar is reinstated as Flat Hills'
Middle School's Number One Foreign
Exchange Student!"

She gestures wildly, knocking her tiara askew. She freezes.

544 PRINCESS DAGMAR (CONT'D)
Page! Adjust me!

Page unfolds a short step stool, climbs it, and straightens Princess Dagmar's tiara. #
#

WIPE TO: #

EXT. KATBOT'S ROOM - NIGHT *

Delore comes to the door with a cordless phone as Katbot sits on the bed, reading. *
*

78 DELORE *
Katerina? Telephone! #

DELORE covers the mouthpiece of the phone. *

79 DELORE (CONT'D) *
It's a boy! *

Katbot takes the phone. Delore just stands there watching Katbot, excitedly.

80 KATBOT *
Hello? *

SPLIT SCREEN WITH -- *

INT. PRINCESS DAGMAR'S BEDROOM - DAY #

Princess Dagmar lies on a regal looking CANOPY BED against many pillows. She speaks on a CORDLESS PHONE. #
#

545 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
(low husky foreign accent) #
It is I your extremely handsome #
secret admirer. #

Katbot covers the phone and talks to Delore. *

82 KATBOT *
It's my extremely handsome secret *
admirer. *

Delore stifles a <SCREAM> as Katbot turns back to the phone. #

546 DELORE #
<STIFLED SCREAM> #

547 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
(low husky foreign accent) #
I wish to confirm your presence at #
the dance. You -- will eagerly be #
there, will you not? #

84 KATBOT
Definitely. But how will I know
who you are?

*
*
*

548 PRINCESS DAGMAR
(low husky foreign accent)
When your name is called for the
romantic spotlight waltz, step
forward into the center where
everyone can see you. I will
approach from the dark.

#

86 KATBOT
Okay...

*
#

INT. LEBORE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

*

Junior is eavesdropping on another phone extension.

#

549 KATBOT (O.S.)
(through Jr.'s phone)
..See you then, I guess!

#

Junior hangs up the phone. His eyes narrow to tiny
suspicious slits.

*
*

87 JUNIOR
So -- Katbot's secret admirer talks
like someone from another country.
I'm thinkin' Boston...

*
*
*
*

INT. KATBOT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

*

Katbot looks shocked as she watches Delore jumping around and
screaming.

88 DELORE
A dance! A dance! We're going to a
dance!

*

DICK rushes in. He has a MONKEY on his head.

#

89 DICK
What's happened?! Is everyone all
right?

90 DELORE
Oh, Dick, the most wonderful thing
has happened. Tomorrow night, our
Katerina is going to a dance...with
a boy!

Dick hugs Delore, the monkey still on his head.

91 DICK
I'll get all the cameras ready!

*

CLOCK WIPE TO:

*

INT. KATBOT'S ROOM - THE NEXT NIGHT

*

Katbot primps in the mirror. She wears her new dress. HER
REFLECTION IS KATERINA, also in the dress.

#

#

92 KATERINA
For a robotic cat alien, you make a
pretty cute Earth girl.

#

*

*

<KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK> on Katbot's door. Junior enters.

*

93 JUNIOR
Okay, I've got something to say and
I'm like totally just gonna say it.
Put it out there. Get it off my
chest. Speak my mind. And nothing
you say is gonna stop me.

*

*

*

*

*

*

94 KATBOT
Okay.

*

*

95 JUNIOR
So, like, don't even try.

*

*

96 KATBOT
Okay.

*

*

99 JUNIOR
I'm serious.

*

*

100 KATBOT
Say it!

*

*

He suddenly notices the three-sleeved dress.

#

550 JUNIOR
What's with the third arm?

#

#

551 KATBOT
Junior!

#

#

552 JUNIOR
Right. Okay, I am not gonna let you
go to this dance and get humiliated
since I know--but sadly cannot
prove--that you are being scammed
like a can of soup.

#

#

#

#

#

#

553 KATBOT #
I think cans get scanned. #

554 JUNIOR #
Like I said. So, you good with #
that? #

555 KATBOT #
No. I am not "good" with that. I am #
not "good" with you trying to ruin #
my special night. I don't know #
what your big "hang up" is about #
this, but really, it's none of your #
business, so knock it off! #

Junior takes this in. #

105 JUNIOR *
So... you're gonna stay home, *
right? *

556 KATBOT *
<ANGRY CAT SCREECH> #

Katbot storms past him, tossing her third sleeve around her #
neck like a scarf and slapping Junior's head in the process. #

557 JUNIOR #
Hey! No fair hitting me with your #
third arm. #

CUT TO: *

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - GYM - NIGHT *

The entrance to the gym is decorated like an open mouth. *
COUPLES enter on a RED CARPET "TONGUE", through an archway of *
GIANT CRISSCROSSED TOOTHBRUSHES. A BANNER reads: "PLAQUE TO *
SCHOOL DANCE".

KATBOT enters and looks around, nervous. #

Paula and Rocky enter behind her. *

109 PAULA *
So, any sign of him yet? *

558 KATBOT *
I'm not supposed to meet him until #
our spotlight dance. But I bet he's #
here. Somewhere. #

111 ROCKY
Hey, maybe that's him...

Rocky points to a SIXTY YEAR-OLD MAN holding a MOP.

112 PAULA
That's Mr. Stanbush the custodian.

114 ROCKY
So, Kat's secret admirer is Mr.
Stanbush -- I so did not see that
coming.

WIPE TO:

INT. LEBORE LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Junior sits at the coffee table looking at all the clues: The
letter, the picture, and the shoe.

115 JUNIOR
Okay: there's the letter, the
picture, the shoe...

He looks at an open yearbook.

ON AN OPEN SCHOOL YEARBOOK PAGE.

559 JUNIOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Who are you, fake mystery dude?

WIPE TO:

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - GYM - NIGHT

STUDENTS AND THEIR DATES stand around the dance floor. Paula
and Rocky exit the dance floor to a <SMATTERING OF APPLAUSE>.
MR. SPITTLE steps forward.

560 MR. SPITTLE
Thank you Paula and Rocky for that
...hip hop... "dancing."

ON PAULA AND ROCKY (now on the sidelines). She <WHACKS> him
in the shoulder.

561 PAULA.
I told you salsa!

BACK ON MR. SPITTLE reads from an INDEX CARD.

562 MR. SPITTLE #
 Our next spotlight waltz -- (NOT #
 READING, ANNOYED) yes WALTZ, as in #
 "would a single ballroom dance #
 lesson kill you kids, WOULD IT? #
 HUH?" (READING) -- will be-- #

He looks at the piece of card. #

563 MR. SPITTLE (CONT'D) #
 Princess Dagmar and...the crown #
 Prince Horst Clinger of #
 Schnitzelhausen? #

Princess Dagmar (in a princessy gown) sashays onto the dance #
 floor into a waltz position. Her date, HORST CLINGER, is a #
 too-tall pencil-necked geek with "Austin Scarlett" hair and a #
 white naval dress jacket. #

MUSIC: a WALTZ begins to play. Princess Dagmar and her date #
 begin to waltz as Page tries to keep up with their steps. #

ON KATBOT, she looks around, worried. Princess Dagmar waltzes #
 up to her. #

564 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
 I believe your dance is next, #
 Katerina... #
 (she rotates around, comes #
 back) #
 ...but where is your date? #

Dagmar and Horst continue to rotate in their waltz. Katbot #
 gets out each part of her next line as Dagmar whips around #
 next to her. #

119 KATBOT *
 He probably just got stuck in the *
 elevator... down from the modeling *
 agency!.... Or, maybe he's *
 receiving a last minute... #
 Congressional Medal of Honor... Or #
 organ transplant... or *
 something!... *

As Princess Dagmar and Horst waltz away. #

565 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
 I'm sure he will be here soon. #
 Otherwise you'll be humiliated! #

Katbot looks around, really nervous now. #

CUT TO: #

SPITTLE, slightly later, watching the waltz rapturously as the MUSIC ENDS and there's a <SMATTERING OF APPLAUSE.> #

566 MR. SPITTLE (O.S.) #
 (looking at card) #
 And now Katerina Botenski #
 and...date. #

ANGLE PAGE, operating a spotlight up by the rafters. He <CHUNK!> turns it on and aims it down... #

Katbot, alone on the dance floor, is isolated in a pool of light. She blinks from the light, then waits. Nothing happens. #

ON STUDENTS looking at her and <MURMURING>. #

567 STUDENTS #
 <MURMUR WALLA> #

ON KATBOT crestfallen, as the MURMUR CONTINUES o.s. #

ON PRINCESS DAGMAR, loving it, as she leans in to Crown Prince Horst, who looks totally bored and aloof. #

568 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
 (sotto) #
 My plan has worked! After this apt #
 humiliation Katerina Botenski shall #
 scarce deign to show her face in #
 public again! And once again I #
 shall be Flat Hills Middle School's #
 number one foreign excha-- #

GYM DOORS burst open -- silhouetted in the moonlight, stands the figure of a boy.

125 JUNIOR #
 Kat? #

PRINCESS DAGMAR looks horrified. She grabs Horst's lapel so hard, she <TEARS> it. His reaction is dry and eyes only. #

569 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
 What? #

The FIGURE skateboards into the light and stops, one foot on the floor, revealing...Junior! He wears a tux T-shirt with his jeans. #

126 KATBOT #
Junior? #

PRINCESS DAGMAR looks ill. #

570 PRINCESS DAGMAR #
Nooooo! #

ON JUNIOR, skates up to Katbot. *

128 KATBOT *
You're my secret admirer? *

129 JUNIOR *
No way. I mean, like, yah, I'm *
your admirer -- but that's no *
secret. *

571 KATBOT *
But-- #

131 JUNIOR *
I put the clues together, Kat. #
Then I went through the school *
yearbook, and it lead me to one *
inescapable conclusion: *

He holds up a picture of a PUBLIC SPEAKER at a podium. *

133 JUNIOR (CONT'D) *
The guy who talked at the assembly *
about fire safety. *

134 KATBOT *
No way. *

135 JUNIOR *
He pranked you bad. *

572 KATBOT #
Safety... jerk! (BEAT, CHAGRINED) #
Sorry I didn't listen. Guess all #
the "fake attention" kinda got the #
better of me. #

He <CRUSHES> the picture of the public speaker. *

573 JUNIOR #
It's all behind us now. #

574 KATBOT #
 Hey, since it's kind of my first #
 dance...would you mind...y'know... #
 dancing with me maybe anyway? #

Junior takes Katbot's hand -- the band plays a sound-alike of
 "Time of My Life". Katbot and Junior dance.

137 BOY SINGER (V.O.)
 THOUGH I - HAVE - A CORN ON MY TOE
 I STILL WOULD LIKE TO HAVE THIS
 DANCE WITH YOU
 AND IF I SHOULD FALL DOWN
 AND FRACTURE MY HIP
 I'D TRY TO DANCE ON MY
 ONE GOOD LEG WITH YOU... #

FREEZE FRAME. #

FADE OUT *

THE END *