

Disney's  
**KATBOT**  
"Junior's Math Problem"  
(Formerly, "Copy Kat" and "Easy Way Out")  
#723A-120 Ralph Soll

\*\*\*

FADE IN:

\*\*

**EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - ESTABLISHING - DAY.**

\*\*

School is in session. TRUCK IN toward the math class window.

\*\*

**INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - MATH CLASS - DAY.**

\*\*

MR. SPITTLE, is a tall, bald, spindly math teacher.

\*\*

1 MR. SPITTLE  
And the formula for the area of a  
circle is... Junior?

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

CLOSE ON JUNIOR'S DOODLE: a skateboarder jumping over the moon.

\*\*

2 MR. SPITTLE (CONT'D)  
Junior? The area of a circle?

\*\*

\*\*

JUNIOR looks up from his note pad, totally busted.

\*\*

3 JUNIOR  
Whoa uh... A circle? Like, a small  
circle? Like those cherry tarts in  
the cafeteria? Those are tasty,  
yo? Or do you mean a big circle,  
like the skate ring off Route 9 -  
which is totally lame 'cause they  
don't let you do any good tricks at  
all! You guys with me on that one?

\*\*

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\*\*

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\*\*

Junior turns to ROCKY off to his side.

\*\*

4 ROCKY  
Totally.

\*\*

Junior and Rocky do their signature handshake.

\*\*\*

5 JUNIOR  
Yo!

\*\*\*

\*\*\*

6 ROCKY  
Yo!

\*\*\*

\*\*\*

7 JUNIOR  
Cha!

\*\*\*

\*\*\*

8 ROCKY  
Cha!

\*\*\*

\*\*\*

9 JUNIOR #  
Shabba -shab- \*\*\*

10 MR. SPITTLE (O.S.) #  
Enough! #

Rocky and Junior stop mid action and look up at Spittle. #

500 MR. SPITTLE (CONT'D) #  
Your signature handshake is both #  
lame and distracting. NO MORE! #

Mr. Spittle steps in close to glower at Junior. \*\*

11 MR. SPITTLE (CONT'D) \*\*\*  
Junior, do you understand that \*\*  
report cards come out today? \*\*

12 JUNIOR \*\*  
Of course I do, Mister Spittle! #  
(beat, confused) #  
I just don't understand when you \*\*  
talk about "math." \*\*

He smiles weakly at the frowning Spittle as we... #

DISSOLVE TO: #

**INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY.** \*\*

Katbot stands at the kitchen counter, food items stacked around. \*\*  
She writes her thoughts on a small pad. \*\*

13 KATBOT #  
Theory: Humans love to eat all #  
sorts of things. Wouldn't it be #  
easier if they could have all their #  
faves at once? For example... #

Katbot PLOPS the following into a large blender: \*\*

14 KATBOT (CONT'D) #  
Combine chocolate ice cream, bacon #  
burger, and anchovy pizza, all in #  
one delicious drink... #

She <BLENDS> the food into a brown goo. JUNIOR skateboards into \*\*  
the kitchen. \*\*

15 DICK (O.S.) \*\*  
No boarding in the house, son! \*\*

16 JUNIOR \*\*  
 (Calling) \*\*  
 Sorry! \*\*

17 JUNIOR (CONT'D) \*\*  
 Hey, Kat! Did you get your report \*\*  
 card? \*\*

Junior leans in. They speak conspiratorially. \*\*

18 KATBOT \*\*  
 Uch. It is so embarrassing. \*\*

501 JUNIOR #  
 You too, huh? #

20 KATBOT \*\*  
 Straight Purr plusses. \*\*\*

502 JUNIOR #  
 Oh. #

22 KATBOT \*\*  
 What about you? \*\*

503 JUNIOR #  
 (leans in more, whispers) #  
 I sorta kinda gotta D in math. #

24 KATBOT \*\*  
 That's bad, right? \*\*

25 JUNIOR #  
 (VERY LOUD) CHA? IT'S ALMOST AN F! #

504 KATBOT \*\*\*  
 Ouch. #

Junior breaks the hushed tones with a dramatic rant: \*\*

27 JUNIOR \*\*  
 Is it my fault Mr. Spittle is so \*\*  
strict? Why does he have to make \*\*  
 everything in MATH so hard! I mean- \*\*  
 -just 'cause it's MATH!! I mean, \*\*  
 does that seem right to you? \*\*  
 Shouldn't Mr. Spittle just make \*\*  
 stuff easy for those of us who find \*\*\*  
 it so hard?! \*\*\*

28 KATBOT \*\*  
 Well...uh... \*\*

29 JUNIOR #  
 Dude, when my parents see this, #  
 they'll take away my tube time and #  
 (gulp) my skateboard. #

Junior hugs his skateboard like a stuffed animal. \*\*\*

30 JUNIOR (CONT'D) #  
 It will be the death of my tube and #  
 life as we know it. #  
 (tearful, true) \*\*\*  
 Goodbye sweet boardage, I knew ye \*\*\*  
 well. \*\*\*

DICK and DELORE enter, hopeful, excited. Katbot is between them \*\*  
 and Junior. \*\*

505 DICK #  
 Well hey! THERE'S the report card #  
 boy! #

33 DELORE \*\*  
 How's that math grade, sweetie? \*\*

34 DICK \*\*  
 I'm sure it's fine. \*\*

35 DELORE #  
 Oh good, because I'd hate to have #  
 to take away his skateboard. #

36 DICK \*\*  
 Righty-o! \*\*\*

Junior, wincing, hands them the report card. \*\*\*

37 DELORE \*\*\*  
 Ooooo! I'm so excited! \*\*\*

ON DICK AND DELORE - They blink at the card, confused. \*\*\*

38 DICK \*\*\*  
 A D in math. \*\*\*

39 DELORE \*\*\*  
 A D in math. \*\*\*

Junior drops his head in his hands. \*\*

40 DELORE (CONT'D) \*\*\*  
 Hand over the skateboard young \*\*\*  
 mister man! \*\*\*

Junior hands over his beloved board. He is on the verge of tears as. \*\*\*  
#

41 JUNIOR \*\*\*  
My life is over. \*\*\*

ON KATBOT -- watching the scene sadly. She gets an idea, and thinking quickly, presses her nose and a <DOORBELL RINGS>. #  
#

42 KATBOT \*\*  
(WITH BAD ACTING) I'll get it! \*\*

She dashes off. \*\*

**INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS** \*\*

Katbot quickly rushes out of view of the Lebores. #

43 KATBOT #  
(to herself) #  
I can't stand to see Junior this #  
miserable. I maybe probably #  
shouldn't do this but--- aw, what #  
can it hurt? #

Energy <ARCS> between her antennae, <SHOOT> out through a window.\*\*\*

**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS** \*\*\*\*

THE ENERGY BEAM shoots into the sky and arcs across town. \*\*\*\*

**EXT. MR. SPITTLE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS** \*\*\*\*

A dumpy little one-bedroom place with an old car up on blocks on the lawn. The energy beam arcs down, and in through a window. \*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*

**INT. MR. SPITTLE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS** \*\*\*\*

Spittle sits alone at a table, wearing a tank-top undershirt and boxers, eating a TV dinner. The energy flies in through the window and ZAPS him. He does a big ZAPPED TAKE. Then blinks, as though realizing... \*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*

43A MR. SPITTLE \*\*\*\*  
WHAT IN THE NAME OF PYTHAGORAS WAS \*\*\*\*  
I THINKING?!! \*\*\*\*

**INT. LEBORE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS** \*\*

Dick holds the report card. \*\*\*

44 DICK \*\*  
 Now Junior, you knew what would \*\*\*\*  
 happen if you didn't get a passing \*\*\*\*  
 grade in math... \*\*\*\*

SFX: THE PHONE RINGS. Dick answers it. \*\*\*\*

44A DICK (CONT'D) \*\*\*\*  
 (into phone, immediately \*\*\*\*  
 cheerful) \*\*\*\*  
 Hi-dee-hi-dee ho-dee-ho! He WHAT?! \*\*\*\*  
 He DID?!! HE IS??!!! \*\*\*\*

INT. SPITTLE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS \*\*\*\*

44B MR. SPITTLE \*\*\*\*  
 (into phone) \*\*\*\*  
 Yes, Junior is! The most brilliant \*\*\*\*  
 student I've ever met, that is! \*\*\*\*  
 Subtract that D from his report \*\*\*\*  
 card and add a big, fat skateboard- \*\*\*\*  
 worthy A!!! \*\*\*\*

INT. LEBORE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS \*\*\*\*

Dick hangs up, happily amazed as Katbot calmly re-enters. #

45 DICK \*\*\*\*  
 Hold the gravy, everyone, this \*\*\*\*  
 isn't a D on Junior's report card -- \*\*\*\*  
 it's an A! \*\*\*\*

48 DELORE \*\*\*  
 He got an "A". \*\*

49 DICK \*\*\*  
 He got an "A"! \*\*

ON JUNIOR - shocked. \*\*

50 JUNIOR \*\*  
 I got an "A"? \*\*

51 DICK \*\*  
 In math! \*\*

52 DELORE \*\*  
 In math!! \*\*

53 JUNIOR \*\*  
 In like...math?? \*\*

Junior looks confused. Then snaps to exuberance. \*\*

54 JUNIOR (CONT'D) \*\*  
 (singsong) \*\*  
 I got an A! I got an A! \*\*

WIDE ON GROUP \*\*

55 DICK/DELORE \*\*  
 Congratulations! \*\*

Junior, Dick and Delore joins hands and DANCE IN A CIRCLE. Katbot #  
 steps up with a tray holding three glasses filled with brown goo, #  
 and the blender pitcher. #

56 LEBORES \*\*  
 A! A! A! A! \*\*

57 KATBOT \*\*  
 Cheers! \*\*

The LeBores each take a glass. #

58 JUNIOR/DICK/DELORE \*\*  
 Cheers! \*\*

They all DRINK. A BEAT, then: \*\*

59 JUNIOR, DICK, DELORE \*\*  
 (disgusted) \*\*  
 BLEEEAGH!!!! (ETCETERA) \*\*

Katbot writes on her pad of paper. \*\*

60 KATBOT \*\*  
 (writing) \*\*  
 Note to self: "Getting an A" makes \*\*  
 people happy. "Anchovy ice cream \*\*  
 smoothies"? Not so happy. \*\*

SUDDENLY A GLOW appears around Katbot and everything else swirls \*\*  
 AWAY into DARKNESS. Katbot looks around, confused. \*\*

61 PROFESSOR MEEW (ECHO O.S.) \*\*  
 Katbot... \*\*

PROFESSOR MEEW appears before her, also AGLOW. He holds a REMOTE \*\*  
 CONTROL. The two stand alone in a DARK VOID. \*\*

62 PROFESSOR MEEW (OS) (CONT'D) \*\*  
 Katbot. Haven't I told you that if \*\*  
 you use your powers to get someone \*\*  
 something they don't deserve, there \*\*  
 could be catastrophic consequences? \*\*

63 KATBOT \*\*  
No? \*\*

ON PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*

64 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
Well I've been meaning to. \*\*

ON KATBOT - looking around. \*\*

65 KATBOT \*\*  
Where are we? \*\*

WIDE ON BOTH \*\*

66 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
We are in what is known as the \*\*  
Neutral Space Vortex - and Ice \*\*  
Cream Parlor. \*\*

67 KATBOT \*\*  
Ice cream? Mmmmmmm. \*\*

Professor Meew "reaches into" the darkness - his arm vanishes a \*\*  
minute and then pulls back out, with two ICE CREAM CONES. \*\*

68 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
Look around you, if they didn't \*\*  
have ice cream, why would anyone \*\*  
come here at all? \*\*

69 KATBOT \*\*  
Mouse 'n Bird Crunch! Yum! \*\*

70 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
Follow me... \*\*

They exit the kitchen, still surrounded by the glow. #

WIPE TO: \*\*

**INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - MATH CLASS - DAY** \*\*

It is math class the next day. Mr. Spittle is stern as ever. \*\*

71 MR. SPITTLE \*\*  
Class, I do not like to single \*\*  
people out, but I would like you \*\*  
all to take a hard look at Junior \*\*  
LeBore. \*\*

Junior guiltily rises. \*\*



Proffessor Meew and Katbot, surrounded by a GLOW, walk into the back of the class. \*\*

72 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
I want you to see the results of \*\*  
your actions, Katbot. \*\*

GLOWING KATBOT sees **KATERINA** sitting at her desk. \*\*

73 KATBOT #  
Hey that's me in my hypnofacade! #  
The back of my hair looks cute! #

74 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
Focus, Katbot... \*\*

75 MR. SPITTLE \*\*  
Junior has come to class the same \*\*  
as you, listened to all the same \*\*  
lessons, but for some reason- \*\*

Mr. Spittle suddenly smiles. \*\*

76 MR. SPITTLE (CONT'D) \*\*  
He's the only one who gets every \*\*  
answer perfect every time! Give it \*\*  
up for Mr. Smarty Smartkins, huh? \*\*

WIDE ON CLASS - they look on, stunned. \*\*

78 MR. SPITTLE (CONT'D) \*\*  
Young man, what is your secret? \*\*

79 JUNIOR \*\*  
I come to school late, space out \*\*  
during class, I skate board, and \*\*  
try to eat nachos instead of dinner \*\*  
as often as possible. \*\*

WIDE ON CLASS - A moment of silence, then: \*\*

80 CLASS \*\*  
<WILD APPLAUSE> \*\*

ON MR. SPITTLE - he beams ecstatically. \*\*

81 MR. SPITTLE \*\*  
Mister, I'm giving you straight-A's \*\*\*\*  
until you graduate! And then I'm \*\*\*\*  
giving you more straight A's! \*\*\*\*

Professor Meew <Clicks> his remote, and the classroom disappears. \*\*

**INT. NEUTRAL VORTEX - WHERE TIME STOPS!**

\*\*

Katbot and Meew stand against an ABSTRACT COLOR B.G.

\*\*

82 KATBOT

\*\*

Wow, thanks Professor! I had no  
idea how helpful I was being.

\*\*

\*\*

Spinning rapidly toward them in the b.g. is a NEWSPAPER. She  
reacts in fear, and jumps into Meew's arms.

\*\*

\*\*

83 KATBOT (CONT'D)

\*\*

Yah!

\*\*

The newspaper FILLS FRAME. PULL BACK, until they are small in  
front of it. The HEADLINE reads, "DUDE OF THE YEAR", with a photo  
of Junior giving a big thumbs-up.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

84 PROFESSOR MEEW (OS)

\*\*

Because you made Junior's Math  
Teacher give him an A in math,  
Junior became such an inspiration  
to lazy people everywhere, he was  
voted "DUDE OF THE YEAR".

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

85 KATBOT

\*\*

(delighted)

\*\*

That was always his dream!

\*\*

86 PROFESSOR MEEW (OS)

\*\*

Your math teacher, Mr. Spittle, was  
so impressed with Juniors abilities  
he stopped teaching and became  
Junior's personal assistant.

\*\*\*

\*\*\*

\*\*\*

\*\*\*

A SLIDE SHOW plays behind them.

\*\*

JUNIOR'S CLOSET: Mr. Spittle holds up a T-SHIRT and JEANS.

#

87 PROFESSOR MEEW (CONT'D)

#

He picked out his clothes for  
him...

#

#

Junior is laying on his bed, he considers the outfit then shakes  
his head "no". Spittle tosses the clothes and pulls out another  
one exactly like the one Junior is wearing. Junior nods "no."

#

#

#

**INT. LEBORE KITCHEN**

\*\*\*

DINNER TABLE Mr. Spittle stands next to Junior at the dinner  
table, about to eat a forkful of something brown and gross.

\*\*

\*\*

88 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*\*  
 He ate Mrs. Lebores Weiner Beaner \*\*\*  
 loaf for him. \*\*\*

Junior kicks back, feet on the table, hand in a bag of Nacho \*\*  
 chips. Dick and Delore look confused as Spittle gulps down the \*\*\*  
 gross goo, and fakes a smile and swallows hard. \*\*\*

89 PROFESSOR MEEW (CONT'D) \*\*\*  
 He took flu shots for him. \*\*\*

**INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - CLOSE ON JUNIOR 'S FACE** \*\*\*

90 JUNIOR \*\*\*  
 Ouch! \*\*\*

ZIP PAN TO: \*\*\*

**MR. SPITTLE** \*\*\*

With a big frown, sleeve rolled up, rubbing his arm, but then \*\*\*\*  
 brightening immensely as the NURSE hands him a lollypop. \*\*\*\*

91 KATBOT \*\*\*  
 I bet Junior loved that. \*\*\*

CUT BACK TO: \*\*\*

**CLOSER ON KATBOT AND PROFESSOR MEEW** #

92 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*\*  
 The Vortex also allows you to \*\*  
 travel through time. I hope you're \*\*\*  
 buckled in. (she is) Here we go: \*\*

He studies his remote control and hits a button. They don't \*\*  
 disappear, but they do suddenly have very strange BIRD HEADS. \*\*

They look at each other. \*\*

93 BIRD HEAD-PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
 Hm. Did I hit the wrong button? \*\*

94 BIRD HEAD-KATBOT \*\*  
 I think just maybe. \*\*

He presses the button on the remote again, and now they are \*\*  
 dressed as VEGAS SHOWGIRLS with huge HEAD DRESSES. Katbot looks \*\*  
 him over, he looks her over. \*\*

95 SHOWGIRL KATBOT \*\*  
 Youuuu, might wanna try another. \*\*

96 SHOWGIRL PROFFESSOR \*\*  
Hmmm. Let's see...this? \*\*

He hits the remote again. FLUSHING SOUND, as a whirling SWIRL \*\*  
sucks them SPINNING down through the "floor". \*\*

97 KATBOT \*\*  
(SURPRISED) Whaa! \*\*

HOLD after they have vanished, and sound effects are quiet. \*\*

98 PROFESSOR MEEW (O.S.) \*\*  
That's the one! \*\*

WIPE TO: \*\*

**EXT. CITY HALL - UP A TREE - DAY.** \*\*

PAN UP a tree trunk, where Katbot and Meew sit on a tree branch \*\*  
wearing their crazy headdresses. Katbot points to hers. They are \*\*  
surrounded in a GLOW. \*\*

99 KATBOT \*\*  
Okay. Neutral Vortex or no neutral \*\*  
vortex, this is an "uh-uh." \*\*

100 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
(SIGH) One moment...I can never \*\*  
figure out these remotes.. \*\*

He clicks again, and they turn back to normal (but still glowing). \*\*

101 KATBOT \*\*  
Thank you! \*\*

102 KATBOT (CONT'D) \*\*  
Hey, that old man in the suit looks \*\*  
like Junior! \*\*

She jumps off the branch, STRETCHING THE GLOW. He follows. #

**EXT. CITY HALL - FRONT STEPS - CONTINUOUS** \*\*

Glowing Katbot and Meew walk up behind the backs of AUDIENCE \*\*  
MEMBERS listening to the new Mayor. \*\*

103 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
We are many years into the future \*\*  
Katbot. Junior had so many things \*\*  
going easily for him, he figured, \*\*  
why not run for mayor? \*\*

We PUSH PAST a large AUDIENCE to: \*\*

MAYOR JUNIOR, who looks like regular Junior but with a tie, and a MOUSTACHE (see: Dick LeBore). He stands at a podium in front of City Hall. Mr. Spittle stands beside him, beaming with pride. \*\*

104 MAYOR JUNIOR (PA FILTER) \*\*  
I didn't get where I am by working \*\*  
hard! And I won't start now! \*\*

105 MR. SPITTLE \*\*  
(pumping up the crowd) \*\*  
Junior! Junior! Junior! \*\*

WIDER ON STAGE, lined by Crowd. \*\*

106 MR. SPITTLE AND CROWD \*\*  
Junior! Junior! Junior! Junior! \*\*

107 JUNIOR \*\*\*\*  
And if I am made mayor NO ONE will \*\*\*\*  
work hard! \*\*\*\*

The crowd goes CRAZY. \*\*\*

108 CROWD \*\*\*  
Cheering.... \*\*\*

ON KATBOT AND MEEW. \*\*

109 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
And guess what? \*\*

110 KATBOT \*\*  
(excited) \*\*  
He won? \*\*

111 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
He won. \*\*

Katbot pumps her fist in an extreme pose. \*\*

112 KATBOT \*\*  
Meee-yow! So cool! Go Junior! Go \*\*  
Junior! \*\*

113 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
Did you learn this on Earth? \*\*

Katbot does a dance move ("Raise the Roof" "Cabbage Patch" something). \*\*

114 KATBOT \*\*  
Yeah Professor! Go Professor! \*\*  
Go Professor! Yeah Professor! \*\*

115 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
 (appalled) \*\*  
 You must teach it to me sometime. \*\*

He hits the REMOTE and the two VANISH. \*\*

**INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY.** \*\*

GLOWING KATBOT and PROFESSOR MEEW appear. Katbot is still dancing. \*\*

116 KATBOT \*\*  
 Go Professor! It's your birthday! \*\*  
 Have a par-tay! For your birthday! \*\*

117 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
 <Irritated growl> \*\*

118 KATBOT \*\*\*  
 Sorry, I'll stop. \*\*\*

She walks over to where Mayor Junior sits on a large wood desk. \*\*  
 He eats from a bag of nacho chips. Mr. Spittle stands behind him. \*\*

119 KATBOT (CONT'D) \*\*\*  
 I can't believe I helped Junior get \*\*  
 this fancy office! \*\*

Katbot hops up on the desk next to Mayor Junior. \*\*

120 MAYOR JUNIOR \*\*  
 I declare that the first of the \*\*  
 month, which is today, is "NACHOS \*\*  
 DAY"! (DUMB CHUCKLE) \*\*

121 MR. SPITTLE \*\*  
 Today's the seventh, sir. \*\*

122 & 123 MAYOR JUNIOR \*\*  
 What is it with Math Teachers and \*\*  
 "numbers?" \*\*  
 (makes "creepy crawly #  
 fingers" on "numbers") #  
 From now on, every day's the first! \*\*  
 Cool? \*\*

124 KATBOT \*\*\*  
 Junior what are you doing? \*\*\*

125 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*\*  
 He can't hear you Katbot. \*\*\*

126 MR. SPITTLE \*\*  
 (uncomfortably) \*\*  
 Cool, sir. Over here is the new \*\*  
 skate park you wanted, sir. \*\*

He indicates an ARCHITECTURAL MODEL of a skateboard park. \*\*

127 MAYOR JUNIOR \*\*  
 What? That's tiny! You couldn't \*\*  
 even do one trick on that! \*\*

128 MR. SPITTLE \*\*  
 It's to scale, sir. The actual \*\*  
 park would be thousands of times \*\*  
 bigger. \*\*

129 MAYOR JUNIOR \*\*  
 "Times"? That's like, like... er \*\*  
 like "multiplication", right?! \*\*

130 MR. SPITTLE \*\*  
 Yes sir. \*\*

131 KATBOT \*\*  
 (to self) \*\*  
 I'm starting to see the problem. \*\*

132 MAYOR JUNIOR \*\*  
 (building intensity) \*\*  
 Okay, no more math! No more \*\*  
 numbers! No more phone numbers, or \*\*  
 street numbers, or building \*\*  
 numbers! \*\*

Junior paces, excited. \*\*

133 MAYOR JUNIOR (CONT'D) \*\*  
 No longer will we see our problems \*\*  
 multiplied! No longer will we be a \*\*  
 city divided! \*\*

134 KATBOT \*\*  
 Oh no!. \*\*

135 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
 Oh no is correct Katbot, as we \*\*  
 shall see... \*\*

Meew hits the REMOTE and he and Katbot VANISH. \*\*

**EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY.** \*\*

A CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN sits eating nachos as a WORKER approaches. \*\*  
 Large-scale construction work goes on in the B.G. \*\*

Glowing Professor Meew and Katbot are in frame. \*\*

136 PROFESSOR MEEW (OS) \*\*  
 Soon things began to go terribly \*\*  
 wrong. \*\*

137 CONSTRUCTION WORKER \*\*  
 So, how big are we making that \*\*  
 skate ramp exactly? \*\*

138 CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN \*\*  
 I don't know, just big! Nachos? \*\*

He offers the Worker some Nachos. \*\*

WIPE TO: \*\*

**EXT. SKATE RAMP - DAY.** \*\*

Two STUDENTS dressed in protective skate gear and holding \*\*  
 skateboards, stand at the head of a skate ramp as the camera \*\*  
 slowly PULLS BACK, and BACK, and BACK. \*\*

139 STUDENT 1 \*\*  
 This skate ramp's so big, I'm like \*\*  
 afraid to go on it. \*\*

WIPE TO: \*\*

**INT. FAMILY DINNER TABLE - EVENING.** \*\*

A WIFE sits a table with her HUSBAND and BABY in a high chair. \*\*  
 Before each of them is a BAG OF NACHO CHIPS. \*\*

140 HUSBAND \*\*  
 Nachos again?! \*\*

141 WIFE \*\*  
 The first of the month is "Nacho \*\*  
 Day"! \*\*

She refers to a WALL CALENDAR. Every day is numbered the first. \*\*

142 HUSBAND \*\*  
 (frustrated) \*\*  
 Oh why doesn't Mayor Junior \*\*  
 understand numbers! \*\*

143 BABY \*\*  
 WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA! \*\*

WIPE TO: #



**EXT. CITY HALL - DAY.**

Worried, Mayor Junior looks out his office window. GLOWING Katbot and Professor Meew look over his shoulder.

144 MAYOR JUNIOR  
Everyone hates me!

PULL BACK to show PROTESTERS out front.

145 PROTESTORS  
2-4-6-8! We don't know what that  
equates! 1-2-3-4! Throw the mayor  
out the door!

TRUCK OUT - Every corner has street signs with the numbers painted over. A WORKER ON A LADDER paints over some final numbers. Cars are jammed in traffic, <HONKING>.

TRUCK OUT FURTHER - the GIANT SKATE RAMP stretches over City Hall and everything else. A lone skater attempts the ramp.

146 TERRIFIED SKATER  
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

147 KATBOT  
We have to do something.

148 PROFESSOR MEEW  
No, Katbot. You have to do  
something.

Professor Meew points his remote at Katbot. He clicks a button. Katbot BLINKS AWAY.

150 KATBOT  
Whoa...

Professor Meew reaches INTO the void behind and pulls out an ICE CREAM CONE. He exits happily licking.

151 PROFESSOR MEEW  
<happily humming>

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. LEBORE HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY.**

The report card scene from earlier.

Junior, wincing, hands them the report card.

506 DELORE  
Ooooo! I'm so excited!

ON DICK AND DELORE - They blink at the card, confused. #

507 DICK #  
A D in math. #

508 DELORE #  
A D in math. #

The Katbot in the scene startles as the GLOWING Katbot calmly walks up... #

509 KATBOT #  
(STARTLED) Nyah! #

...Then MELDS with her, unnoticed by anyone. #

159 KATBOT (CONT'D) #  
All right! A D in math! \*\*

160 JUNIOR \*\*  
Yo Kat, in this country, a D is a \*\*  
BAD thing. \*\*

161 KATBOT \*\*  
(covering) \*\*  
Oh! Yeah, well, I'm just cheering \*\*  
because um... it's not an F? \*\*  
(holds up tray with #  
smoothies) #  
Smoothies anyone? #

WIPE TO: \*\*

**INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KATBOT'S ROOM - NIGHT** \*\*

Katbot is curled up on her bed, talking to Professor Meew on her laptop. \*\*

162 KATBOT \*\*  
I just couldn't stand seeing things \*\*\*  
be hard for Junior. \*\*\*

163 PROFESSOR MEEW \*\*  
They won't be when he buckles down \*\*  
and studies. \*\*

164 KATBOT \*\*  
I think he's studying now. It's \*\*  
been so quiet in his room, I don't \*\*  
even hear music. \*\*

165      PROFESSOR MEEW      \*\*  
He's not in his room. I helped him      \*\*  
find a place where there are      \*\*  
absolutely no distractions.      \*\*

**INT. NEUTRAL VORTEX - CONTINUOUS**      \*\*

Junior sits at a desk in the Neutral Vortex, doing his math      \*\*  
homework, and eating LOTS OF ICE CREAM.      \*\*

166      JUNIOR      \*\*  
<EATING SOUNDS>      \*\*

FADE OUT.

**THE END**