

Disney's
Katbot
"Downloading Diva"
Scott Gimple
723A-131 FINAL

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INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM STAGE - DAY

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ROCKY AND JUNIOR perform a fast rap on stage, wearing cat ears,
fully lost in their Eminem fantasy.

1 ROCKY
<PHAT RAP RHYTHM> (accompanies
Junior's rap)

2 JUNIOR
I'm a freestylin' feline/a phat
alley cat/I'll be meowin' at a
mouse/then engage him in combat...
/Birds, and the rats, and the
lizards and fish/just serve 'em to
me hot in my freaky feline food
dish.
(keeps doin' his moves)

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3 MISS. ISLAVSKI (O.S.)
Thank you! Next?

*

4 ROCKY (B-TRACK)
<RECORD SCRATCH DJ STUFF, ETC.>

5 JUNIOR (B-TRACK)
Meow middy-meow-middy-meow-meow--
(etc. UNDERNEATH THE FOLLOWING:)

IN THE WINGS (stage right): PAULA urges **KATERINA** on. They speak
hurriedly and hushed.

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6 PAULA (SOTTO)
Okay Kat, you're next. Break a
leg!

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*
*

7 KATERINA (SOTTO)
(offended)
Smash your nose!!

8 PAULA (SOTTO)
I don't mean really break a leg--
it's just how we theater people say
"good luck".

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9 KATERINA (SOTTO)
Well that's weird -- although I
guess not any weirder than this
"audition" business.

10 PAULA (SOTTO)
Kat, all the kids who become movie
stars? Music stars? Reality show
has-beens? They got their start
in the school play. And for this
role? You're a natural!

ONSTAGE: Junior and Rocky are still at it.

11 JUNIOR
...and pretty, pretty purr and a
meow-meow-meow-- (get lots)

12 ROCKY (O.S.)
...wiky-wiky-wiky (RECORD SCRATCHES--
- get lots)

Miss. Islavski, dressed dramatically in a dress of scarves, whisks
onto stage with a sweeping gesture and escorts Rocky and Junior
off (stage left) (they keep going till they're o.s.). She speaks
with a thick Russian accent.

13 MISS. ISLAVSKI (CONT'D)
So rhythmic! So contemporary!
(whisking them off)
So baaaaaaaaaad!

She LEAVES FRAME just for a moment, then leaps back into frame
with a dramatic flourish, throwing her arms out expressively.

14 MISS. ISLAVSKI (CONT'D)
NEXT!

KATERINA walks on stage from the opposite direction.

15 KATERINA
That'll be me, drama lady.

16 MISS. ISLAVSKI
I am not "drama lady."
(dramatic pose)
Am Miss Islavski! Instructor of
Dramatic Arts! --
(slightly disgruntled)
(MORE)

MISS. ISLAVSKI (cont'd)
 -- and gym.
 (recovering)
 You are?!

17 KATERINA
 (dramatic, like Islavsky)
 Katerina -- Botenski!

18 MISS. ISLAVSKI
 Hm, I like name. However, as you
 know, our musical is: "Felines!"
 With EXCLAMATION POINT! But you...
 (looks her up and down)

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 *

Miss. Islavski's POV: Katerina looks back at her suspiciously.

*

19 MISS. ISLAVSKI (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 ...you are scrawny girly girl --
 nothing catlike at all!

*

BACK ON Miss. Islavski.

*

20 MISS. ISLAVSKI (CONT'D)
 If you, scrawny girl, can make me
 belief you are cat, then whoopee,
 you are best actress in middle
 school!
 (<CLAPS TWICE> calls off)
 PURNELL!

*

She briskly marches off stage, her heels <CLICK CLACKING> on the boards.

ANGLE PURNELL (a dorky kid from the model pack), sitting at an old upright piano (which is set in front of the stage, down on the auditorium floor) and listening to Miss. Islavski. He turns to the piano, <CRACKS> his knuckles grandly like a real maestro, raises his hands equally grandly, poised to pounce on the keys, then abruptly brings his index fingers down, plunking a clunky rendition of <CHOPSTICKS>.

*

BACK ON KATERINA. She starts <MEOWING> along with the familiar chopsticks melody, a little uncertain at first.

*

21 KATERINA
 <MEOWING "CHOPSTICKS" -- a little
 uncomfortable and uncertain -- do
 it all the way through the familiar
 part of the song>

ON Miss. Islavski, in wings. *

22 MISS. ISLAVSKI *
 You call this cat?! Be cat,
 scrawny girl! Be CAT!

ON KATERINA, still sort of uncertain and self-conscious. She continues meowing to the music, but now drops down on all fours. Still meowing, she manages to gracefully leap from side-to-side. *

ON Miss. Islavski, CLOSE, real Norma Desmond (*Sunset Boulevard*) stuff. *

23 MISS. ISLAVSKI (O.S.) (CONT'D) *
More cat-like! MORE! MAKE ME
 BELIEF!
 (beat, calling off)
 Teddy! Lower the stunt pigeon!

A dead and stuffed pigeon with outstretched wings is lowered on a string from above. Upon spotting it Katerina immediately loses all inhibitions and starts leaping for it, her <MEOWS> no longer timed to the music, but hungry and excited, matching her jumping. (MUSIC CONTINUES) The dangled pigeon is yanked up every time she almost grabs it.

24 KATERINA
 <HUNGRY, EXCITED MEOWS! -- get
 lots>

ON Miss. Islavski as she does a surprise-take. *

25 MISS. ISLAVSKI *
 Do my eyes deceive me?

BACK ON KATERINA as she leaps high into the air twice, (STILL MEOWING EXCITEDLY), pawing for the bird, which is yanked up out of her reach every time. Upon jumping a third time she actually does a backflip and nimbly lands on all fours.

26 MISS. ISLAVSKI (O.S.) (CONT'D) *
 She looks like scrawny girl -- but
 leaps like graceful tabbycat!

ON Miss. Islavski, excited, as she steps up to A GIANT BALL OF YARN (about four feet high) and <HEAVES (pushes)> it, rolling it out toward Katerina. *

27 MISS. ISLAVSKI (CONT'D) *
 <BIG EFFORT GRUNT > Play, Tabbycat!
 Play with ball of yarn!

ANGLE KATERINA, still jumping for the bird, as the ball rolls up to her. She catches sight of the ball, forgets the bird immediately, and with a big, happy, crazed look, pounces on it.

28 KATERINA
 <HAPPY, HUNGRY REOWWW!!!>

She lands on the ball and rolls around with it, batting at it and hissing and meowing, as yarn starts unraveling on the floor.

29 KATERINA (CONT'D)
 <HISSING, BITING, QUICK, SHARP
 ATTACKING MEOWS -- really getting
 carried away. Get lots>

She ZIPS o.s., toward the front of the stage, trailing yarn behind her. STAY ON EMPTY FRAME. Beat, then the PIANO MUSIC is interrupted by a <FEW BIG DISCORDANT PIANO CLANGS> and the sound of a <STOOL BEING KNOCKED OVER>, a <FAT KID HITTING THE GROUND>, and <SHEET MUSIC FALLING TO THE GROUND>.

30 PURNELL (O.S.)
 (big, nerdy)
 OW!

ON KATERINA, sitting on top of Purnell, who is sprawled on the floor next to his piano and knocked-over stool and sheet music. His glasses are knocked askew. Katerina looks happily dizzy, all tangled up in yarn.

31 KATBOT (CONT'D) *
 Whew! I could do that all day! *

Miss. Islavski hustles up next to them. *

32 MISS. ISLAVSKI *
 That is good, scrawny girl.

Miss. Islavski pulls Katerina up by one hand. Purnell convulses slightly. *

33 MISS. ISLAVSKI *
 (to Katerina)
 Because you -- are our new
 SPRINKLETINA!!!!

34 KATERINA
 WOOO-HOOOOOO!!!
 (beat)
 Who?

CUT TO:

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM HALLWAY - DAY

Katerina and Paula exit the auditorium. Paula is extremely jazzed. Some other KIDS wander past.

35 PAULA
Sprinkletina is the lead! Kat, you
 got the lead in the school musical!
 It's what I've dreamed of since my
 third grade production of "The
 Lonely Squirrel". (SIGH, then,
 abrupt, flat) I was the nut.

36 KATERINA
 Uh Paula, that's great, except I
 got the lead, not you.

37 PAULA
 Which means I get to experience
 stardom through you! Besides,
 as Scratching Post #3 I'm the
understudy for Sprinkletina. So
 if you get sick or horribly
 injured... I PLAY THE LEAD!

38 KATERINA/PAULA
 (high-five, laughing, like
 this is great thinkin')
 Now you're talkin' girl!/Oh yeah!

They abruptly come face-to-face with Rocky and Junior, still wearing their cat ears. Rocky is bitter and in their faces.

39 ROCKY
 We was robbed, man, we was robbed!
 That lady wouldn't know a
 Sprinkletina if it bit her on her
 big, fat--

40 JUNIOR
 (gentle, pulling him back,
 trying to calm him down)
 (MORE)

JUNIOR (cont'd)
 Button it Rock, shhhhh, 'sokay.
 There'll be other school musicals.
 (walking him away)
 Be strong now, hold onto the
 dream...

41 KATERINA
 (yelling after them)
 It's just a play, guys. IT'S JUST
 A PLAY!

42 PAULA
 Yes, Kat, but Sprinkletina is not
 just a part. Remember, it's the
lead. You -- are now a celebrity.

43 GEEK GIRL #2 (O.S.)
 (really freaky with
 mucousy breathing)
 GEEZY LOUISY!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE GEEK GIRL #2 (on roller skates) (from now on
 we'll call her, hmm, ZAPPY). Katerina reacts, startling.

44 KATERINA
 (non catlike, startled)
 NYAH!!!

45 GEEK GIRL #2
 (whips out pad and pen)
 Katerina Botenski can I have your
 autograph because you're my hero
 and you're great you're AWESOME
 KATERINA BOTENSKI!

*
 *

46 KATERINA
 (flattered)
 Oh. Well thank you.
 (takes pen, signing)
 To Zappy. Keep on worshipping'.
 Sincerely, Katerina.

47 GEEK GIRL #2
 (takes pen and paper,
 skates off)
 Wait till I tell Wizard Stevie!

48 KATERINA
 Well that was terrifying. But then
 it was fun!
 (MORE)

KATERINA (cont'd)
 <into it -- savory Cat Woman purr>
 I think I like this show biz
 buzz...

49 PAULA
 I'm tellin' ya, Zappy's just the
 curious beginning. You're a
 bigshot now. You're a HOT
 PROPERTY. You -- are a DIVA! And I
 suggest you milk it for all it's
 worth!

50 KATERINA
 (with flourish, hammed up)
 As soon as someone explains to me
 what a diva is -- I WILL!

They walk off laughing.

51 KATERINA/PAULA
 <LAUGHING>

As they walk CAMERA FOLLOWS AND PANS DOWN TO FLOOR, STAYING AND
 PUSHING IN ON A FLOOR VENT. <MOODY MUSIC BEGINS.>

DISSOLVE TO:

ANGLE UP ON A SUBTERRANEAN VENT. Katerina and Paula's distant
 LAUGHTER <ECHOES> out of it. MOODY MUSIC CONTINUES. PAN DOWN
 FROM VENT, PAST TWISTED PIPES AND CONDUITS, PULLING OUT, till we
 REVEAL WE'RE...

INT. BOILER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We find Marcella, dramatically backlit (or sidelit, if it looks
 more dramatic), the boiler and other ductwork behind her, her head
 cocked up toward the vent as she finishes listening in. (Her
 voice slightly <ECHOES> through the following.)

52 MARCELLA
 (softly CACKLES a beat,
 then quickly lowers her
 head, whipping out her
 tape recorder and
 speaking into it)
 Marcella Curd here. My venture
 into amateur theatrics is reaping
 unexpected rewards.
 (MORE)

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 *
 *

59 KATBOT
 --Not "I love you." It's...
 (diva-like, TOSSES A KISS)
 ..."Love ya babe!"

60 PROFESSOR MEEW
 (tries it. TOSS KISS)
 "Love ya babe!" And yet you don't
 really love them at all.

61 KATBOT
 Yep. Divas don't have to be
 sincere, because they're better
 than everyone! And get this --
 everyone still loves divas anyway!

62 PROFESSOR MEEW
 (incredulous)
 Simply because they're famous
 female celebrities?! Why...
 (getting lost in his own
 lost dreams of stardom)
 If I... had been an earth girl...
 all those years ago... what
 scrumptious reality my own dreams
 could have been...
 (puts paws to chest,
 starts singing)
 <CATERWAULING CAT YOWLS, FORMING
 SOME SORT OF HEARTFELT LOVE BALLAD
 SOUND>

Stay on MEEW for a bit of this, then...

ON KATBOT, looking at her screen askance -- she thinks this is
 just as weird as we do. A beat, then she loudly clears her
 throat.

63 KATBOT
 <LOUDLY CLEARS HER THROAT>

Meew stops, but isn't embarrassed.

64 PROFESSOR MEEW
 (dramatic)
 Yes, Katbot! For all of us who
 never made the big time, I shall
 help you with your dream!
 (typing on keyboard)
 (MORE)

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PROFESSOR MEEW (cont'd)
 As requested I'm linking you up via
 satellite to the earth's premiere
 celebrity news source -- "Gossip
 Tonight!" And... connect!

Katbot plugs her tail into a port on the laptop with a <CHIRPY
 ELECTRONIC NOISE>.

ON KATBOT, as she expectantly waits.

65 ROBOT VOICE (V.O.)
 Downloading: Diva... in five, four,
 three, two...

WIPE TO:

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

CLOSE ON KATERINA, wearing a big fur-collared overcoat, flashy
 sunglasses, a tiara. Her hair is pulled back tight in glamorous
 J.Lo bun (design, we can discuss this look). (We'll call her K.Bo,
 her celebrity name. She acts like a shallow, aloof, cliché' diva-
 like Hollywood/Music superstar attitude).

66 KATBOT (AS K.BO)
 <EARTHA KIT PURRRRRR> Hello, doll.
 Talk to K. Bo. Speak to K.Bo.
Verbalize -- to K.Bo.

WIDER REVEALS she's struck a gotta-love-me-pose by Paula, who's
 appraising her, wowed.

67 PAULA
 K.Bo? I LOVE it! You have got
 Diva DOWN, Kat!

68 KATERINA (AS K.BO)
 K.Bo.

69 PAULA
 I mean, "K.Bo." (LAUGH) Wait, lemme
 put my sunglasses on.

She puts her sunglasses on. K.Bo walks away, Paula follows.

70 PAULA (CONT'D)
This is gonna be fun!

CUT TO:

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Their arms hooked like models, Paula and K.Bo cut in front of a line of girls and a TOUGH FIELD HOCKEY GIRL. *
*

71 TOUGH FIELD HOCKEY GIRL
Hey! You can't cut!

72 PAULA
I can't, but she can--

Paula takes off K.Bo's sunglasses. K.Bo casts the girl a Diva "aren't I special" look.

73 TOUGH FIELD HOCKEY GIRL
<GASP!> Katerina Botenski!

74 KATERINA (AS K.BO)
Call me K.Bo. *
(individual hand gesture
for each word)
K.Bo. Line. Cut. Now.

75 TOUGH FIELD HOCKEY GIRL
Oh! Well sure, K.Bo! Go right ahead! *

Paula and K.Bo step in front of the ordering area, where a large, gruff-looking, hair-netted, grease-stained LUNCH LADY is serving up lunch.

76 KATERINA (AS K.BO)
K.Bo will have a Flat Hillsburger, *
extra flat, and a side of coleslaw, *
hold the cole and lunch lady, lunch *
lady -- puhlease -- hairnet?
Grease stains? Domestic cottage
cheese? K.Bo no likee.

77 LUNCH LADY
(sounding gruff, like a
smoker, like you'd expect
a lunch lady to sound,
but with sudden butt-
kissing eagerness to
please)
But of course, K.Bo! Whatever you
say! Please, enjoy your lunch!

As she says this, a couple of GREASY COOKS look in behind her, nodding eagerly like butt-kissing maitre-d's.

ON PAULA AND KATERINA. Paula is agog, amazed. Kat looks bored.

78 KATERINA (AS K.BO)
(BORED SIGH)
K.Bo will try.

ANGLE THE TABLE OF STARS, where a group of Flat Hills drama club kids are eating. EDMOND is dressed in Shakespeare garb, IMELDA is dressed in a business suit, TRUMAN wears a sport coat and fedora, and CLARABELLE, a pale, wistful, Meryl Streep sort is in a pale, sheer, limp depression-era dress. They are all talking excitedly and laughing -- well, Clarabelle makes a weak effort at it. *

79 EDMOND/IMELDA/TRUMAN/CLARABELLE
<HAUGHTY WALLA FOLLOWED BY
LAUGHTER!> *

ANGLE K.BO as she steps up nearby, looking bored. Paula steps up next to her, holding a tray with two plates of food.

80 PAULA
Behold, the drama table: home of
the wittiest, most talented kids at
school. *

AT THE DRAMA TABLE Edmond stands, holding an empty orange peel that looks a bit like a skull. *

81 EDMOND
Alas, poor orange, I knew him well. *

82 EDMUND/TRUMAN/IMELDA
<LAUGH!> *

ON CLARABELLE, tears rolling down her face, acting at her most Meryl-Streepy to a chimichanga, which she holds in one hand.

83 CLARABELLE
(weak, soft, silently
weeping)
Oh chimichanga... <SNIFF> Please
forgive me...
(wipes tear from eye with
shaky finger, SNIFF)
But my heart belongs -- to Sloppy
Joe.

She holds up a sloppy Joe and bites into it, SOBBING, and chews with her mouth open, still sobbing hard.

84 CLARABELLE
<SOBBING, (food in mouth)>

ON THE OTHER DRAMATISTS, as they all CLAP, terribly moved.

85 CLARABELLE
(sloppy Joe smeared around
mouth, mildly
acknowledging their
applause)
Thank you. Thank you.

ANGLE IMELDA, who, as she finishes clapping, spots someone o.s.

86 IMELDA
<GASP!> Do mine eyes deceive me?
Is that the young starlet who is to
play Sprinkletina?

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*
*

Paula and Katerina step up.

87 PAULA
May I introduce: K.Bo. K.Bo, meet
the stars: Edmond, Imelda, Truman
and Clarabelle.

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*
*

The actors politely APPLAUD for her.

*

88 EDMOND/IMELDA/TRUMAN/CLARABELLE
(APPLAUDING)
(Salutations, Greetings, Charmed,
etc.)

*
*

89 EDMOND
And this little person would
beee... your personal assistant?

Paula is slightly stung by this.

*

90 PAULA
Uh... actually, I'm her frie--

*

Katerina grabs her face, and comes cheek-to-cheek with her.

*

91 KATERINA (AS K.BO) *
 Paula here is my everything. My *
 groomer, my wormer, my , my guru, *
 my nursemaid, my vet. *

The actors consider at one another for a BEAT, then... *

92 ACTORS *
 <LAUGH AND APPLAUD.> *

93 IMELDA *
 I don't care who she is, she's *
 ADORABLE. Listen, a number of us *
stars are meeting at Edmond's later *
 to watch the premiere of his *
 ointment commercial. *

94 PAULA
 That sounds hilari--

95 EDMOND
 Ahem. K.Bo, do control your
 assistant.

96 IMELDA
 The assistant-table is over there.

She indicates with a condescending flip of her wrist. PAN TO A
 TABLE, at which DERWOOD, KRISTIN, BART and KIP sit. They do a
 finger wave.

ON PAULA, as she turns back from looking at them. She looks at
 K.Bo.

97 PAULA
 Oh brother. K.Bo, can you belie-

98 KATERINA (AS K.BO)
 Ahem. Paula. (sotto, pointing
 o.s.) Please don't make a scene. Go
 sit with the little people. For
 K.Bo? <air KISS-KISS> Love ya.

99 PAULA
 (frowning)
 <GROWL>

With a frown, Paula walks away. Katerina turns to the others.

100 KATERINA (AS K.BO)
 Anyway, these should be a delicious
 two weeks till opening night.
 Nothing but play play play play
 play. And I'm NOT talking about
 rehearsals.

101 EDMOND/IMELDA/TRUMAN/CLARABELLE
 <LAUGH!>

ANGLE PAULA, who stops, looking back, and shakes her head in
 misgiving.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - NIGHT

A banner hangs over the school, "FELINES! the musical".

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

KIDS IN COSTUMES (cat and scratching post, cat toys) mill about.
 Paula, in her SCRATCHING POST COSTUME, looks nervous, tapping a
 rolled up script.

102 PAULA
 Where is she?... Where is she?...

K.Bo inline skates in (wearing PPG) with headphones and
 sunglasses.

103 PAULA (CONT'D)
 (frustrated)
 Katerina, we go on in a few
 minutes! How come you wouldn't
 return any of my calls?

104 KATERINA (AS K.BO)
 K.Bo doesn't return calls, darling.
 Her assistant does.

105 PAULA
 But I'm your assistant!

Miss. Islavski hustles through.

106 MISS. ISLAVSKI
 Thank goodness! Our star arrives!
 (to o.s.)
 (MORE)

MISS. ISLAVSKI (cont'd)
Litter bag girl! Help scrawny diva
into costume! (exits)

*

107 PAULA
Kat, I'm really worried about you.
You haven't been at any of the
rehearsals!

*

*

108 KATERINA (AS K.BO)
K.Bo doesn't rehearse, darling.
K.Bo meditates. K.Bo chants. K.Bo
drinks skim goat milk from a little
crystal dish.

109 PAULA
Does K.Bo know her lines?

Katerina takes the script, raises her sunglasses just over her
eyes and LASER SCANS it.

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*

110 KATERINA (AS K.BO)
(puts glasses back down)
K.Bo knows her lines.

*

*

111 PAULA
What about choreography? Your
blocking?

*

*

*

112 MISS. ISLAVSKI (O.S.)
PLACES!

*

*

113 KATERINA (**NOT** AS K.BO)
Places?
(confused)
What's -- 'places?'

*

*

114 PAULA
(walks off, annoyed)
Ugh!

Paula passes MARCELLA, in her KITTY LITTER COSTUME. She's been
observing the whole scene. STAY ON MARCELLA as she pulls out her
recorder.

115 MARCELLA
Lumpy here. Just as I expected,
the impressionable feline alien has
been led astray again!
(MORE)

*

MARCELLA (cont'd)

Her head has become so huge, it
should take very little to topple
her like the statue of an ousted
world LEADER!

*
*

She grabs the limp Sprinkletina costume out of a bag on the floor -
- orange and fluffy (but not spread out and not on a hanger).

116 MARCELLA

(fake and singsong)

I have K.Bo's costume!

*
*
*

ANGLE KATERINA, as Litter Bag Marcella runs up to her and holds up
the costume -- it's got a big, jagged hole cut out of the middle.

*

117 MARCELLA

(bad acting, GASP!)

BUT OH NO! It's inexplicably been
shredded with scissors! The
audience is counting on you K.Bo.
They loooooove you. But they need
to see you as a cat! What will you
do?

*

Marcella gleefully scampers off. The lights dim, as ORCHESTRA
OVERTURE MUSIC starts up O.S.

*
*

118 KATERINA

(worried, to self)

What will K.Bo do? (beat, with
snooty certainty) Bah! K.Bo is so
fabulous -- she doesn't NEED a
costume!

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - STAGE - SAME

*

The curtain rises. The stage is set up like a pet shop. Edmond and
Imelda are in their cat costumes, in a cage. Other CAT COSTUMED
STUDENTS are on stage; as are Paula and Marcella, dressed as a
scratching post and litter bag respectively.

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119 IMELDA

(stretching)

Good morning Fuzzmuffin! Good
morning Punkylumpkins! Rise and
shine Whiskerlicker!

*
*
*
*

120 EDMOND

<STRETCHES, CAT YAWN>

121 MARCELLA

(sits up in empty litter
box)

What a wonderful day to be
absorbent!

122 PAULA

(acting well) But where is
Sprinkletina, the cat whose beauty
makes the sun itself seem dull and
ugly?

BEAT.

123 PAULA (CONT'D)

Yes, Sprinkletina...the cat divine.

BEAT.

KATBOT bounds onto stage (as Katbot! -- but with her antennae
down), crashing into the Scratching Posts. She falls down, pops
up.

124 KATBOT (AS K.BO)

(falls, UGH! pops back up)
Good morning pet shop!

125 PAULA

<GASP!> Kat...

126 KATBOT (AS K.BO)

(To everyone, overacting) Good
morning all! Sprinkletina walks
center stage and BEGINS her
SONNNNNnnnnnnnnnnnnn-g.

PURNELL, on piano, ramps up the beginning of a song, then vamps,
waiting for singing, which doesn't come. The actors sway side to
side.

127 AUDIENCE MEMBERS (O.S.)

(LAUGH)

128 KATBOT (AS K.BO)

Sprinkletina sways SIDE-to-SIDE
with the rest of the ACTORRRS!

129 AUDIENCE MEMBERS/CAST

(MORE LAUGHING)

130 KATBOT (AS K.BO)
 She begins to sing!
 (singing, terrible,
 overacted, not in tune
 with music)
 Good morning kittens/ Good morning
 cats/ Hi there scratchin' post/
 Good morning yummy rats...
 (slowly turns a spin)
 ...spin two three four...

As she finishes her spin, she runs into Paula, and the two of them fall down.

131 PAULA/KATBOT
 Ugh!/Waa!

132 AUDIENCE MEMBERS (O.S.)
 (REALLY BIG LAUGHTER)

CLOSE ON Katbot and Paula, tangled up on the floor. Katbot digs her claws nervously into Paula's costume. Piano resumes VAMPING (o.s.)

*
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133 KATBOT (**NOT** AS K.BO)
 (panicked, sotto) Oh Paula Paula
 Paula Paula Paula...

134 PAULA
 (sotto) What are you doing? We're
 in the middle of the show!

*

135 KATBOT (**NOT** AS K.BO)
 (sotto) I so need to talk!

She starts HEAVING Paula to one side...

WIDER, as holding onto Paula, she rolls both of them off stage thump thump thump... their confused castmates watch.

136 AUDIENCE MEMBERS (O.S.)
 <BIGGEST LAUGHTER YET!>

ANGLE OFF-STAGE. In the wings. <LAUGHTER> and <VAMPING MUSIC> continues o.s. Kat and Paula clamber to their feet. **From now on, Katbot doesn't talk like K. Bo.**

137 KATBOT
Oh, I don't understand! They're
laughing at me!

138 PAULA
'Course they are. 'Cause you
stink!

139 KATBOT
But... Divas don't stink! Diva's
smell glittery fresh! GOOD GLAMOR,
GIRL! THEY HAVE PERFUMES NAMED
AFTER THEM!

140 PAULA
Well you stink. And it's no
wonder. Ever since you got this
part, all you did was act like
queen of the world.

141 KATBOT
That's what you told me to do!

142 PAULA
For fun. You didn't have to take
it seriously.

*

143 KATBOT
I got carried away... once I
started acting like I was
"fabulous" -- it's like I started
believing I really was fabulous.

144 PAULA
But you do stink.

145 KATBOT
I know!

146 AUDIENCE MEMBERS (O.S.)
(chanting) K.Bo! K.Bo! K!Bo!

She looks toward the stage, worried.

147 KATBOT
Ohhh... I feel sick. Do I have to
go out there and keep stinking?

148 PAULA
 (thought occurring to her,
 slightly grinning)
 Well... not if you're -- sick.

CLOCK WIPE TO:

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - STAGE - SAME

Someone who looks exactly like Katbot (antennae down) sings the end of the final number, backed by the other costumed cast members, hands clutched preciously against their chests, backing up her singing with soft choral meows.

149 CAT CHORUS (B-TRACK)
 <soft, singing
 "Meowww/meoww/Meowwwwwwwwww." to
 accompany lines below. (match meows
 to phrases split by (/) slashes)

150 LOOKS LIKE KATBOT
 (singing really well,
 sweet)
 Good night/ sweet kitties,/ good
 niiiiiiight!

Beat, as the song settles out. Then LIGHTS COME UP.

151 AUDIENCE MEMBERS (O.S.)
 <CHEER/APPLAUD>

They all take a bow. But then Marcella rushes out.

152 MARCELLA
 WAIT! STOP CLAPPING! STOP
 CLAPPING!

AUDIENCE MEMBERS do stop clapping, and some look confused.
 Marcella takes center stage next to Looks Like Katbot.

153 MARCELLA (CONT'D)
 (theatrical, savoring
 moment)
 Sprinkletina isn't what you think
 she is! NO, she is NOT a girl in a
 cat costume -- she really is an
 ALIEN CAT! And I can prove it!
 Does this look like a costume to
 YOU?!

(MORE)

MARCELLA (CONT'D)
 (tugs on Kat's ear, GRUNT,
 GRUNT)
 See? (keeps tugging)

But then <RIP!> the mask comes off, revealing -- Paula! *

ON THE AUDIENCE, as they react in surprise.

154 AUDIENCE MEMBERS/CAST
 <GIANT GASP> *

ON MARCELLA, holding the Kat-head, looking at it, her mouth dropping open, aghast. Then the bottom of her bag drops open and litter dumps out -- thump.

155 PAULA
 (snazzy ham, to audience)
 Hi. I'm not an alien -- I just play
 one on TV. Well, maybe some day. *

ON AUDIENCE, as they chuckle appreciatively at her joke.

156 AUDIENCE MEMBERS
 <APPRECIATIVE CHUCKLING>

BACK ON PAULA, as **KATERINA**, dressed normally, comes out next to her. *

157 KATERINA
 (to audience)
 In tonight's performance of
 Felines, with exclamation point,
 the part of awful Sprinkletina was
 played by me, Katerina Botenski.
 Talented Sprinkletina was played by
 Paula Patrella. If you want to
 know who the real actress is around
 here, then look no farther my
 friend Paula: she's a true Flat
 Hills Star. *

ON IMELDA AND EDMOND, dressed as cats. *

158 EDMOND
 That's the corniest thing I've ever
 heard! *

159 IMELDA
 But isn't it ADORABLE? *

160 EDMOND *
Completely! *

161 IMELDA/EDMOND
<APPLAUSE>

The cast and audience start clapping. *

162 AUDIENCE MEMBERS *
<ROAR OF APPLAUSE. CALLS OF
"PAULA! PAULA!" get very long>

As APPLAUSE CONTINUES, CLOSE ON KAT AND PAULA.

163 KATERINA
(SOTTO) Nice costume.

164 PAULA
(shrugs)
(SOTTO) If you got sick and I had
to play the part? I thought it'd
be nice if you could be there too.

165 KATERINA
(SOTTO) Thanks. Now take a bow.

Katerina steps back from Paula, gesturing toward her, and she
takes a solo bow, stands up, beaming. *

ON MISS Islavski, watching from wings, frazzled. *

166 MISS. ISLAVSKI *
First is one girl, then is alien?
Then is not alien? Then is another
girl? From now on, am teachink gym
Full time! (dramatic, but means it)
THIS IS TOO MUCH DRAMA!

IRIS OUT. *

END OF SHOW