# Disney's

# Katbot

"Katbot Fever" John Behnke & Rob Humphrey 723A-115

FADE IN:

#### INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KATBOT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Katbot is curled in the center of her still-made bed. Her Cuckoo Clock rings out 6am. SFX: CUCKOO 6 times as...Katbot shoots awake like a startled cat, claws at the air in pure panic, then chases the mouse in circles around her bed, messing up the sheets.

> KATBOT <CAT YELP, CAT YOWL>

She attacks the clock and swallows the Cuckoo. Pounce!

> KATBOT (cont'd) \*\* I always hated that clock. \*\*

> > WIPE TO:

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### INT. LEBORE HOUSE - OUTSIDE JUNIOR'S ROOM - DAY

Katbot stops in front of Junior's door.

KATBOT Did you hear what I said? We're gonna be late!

With no answer, she <KNOCKS> on the door.

KATBOT (cont'd) Junior? Are you okay?

Again, no answer. She slowly pushes the door open <SQUEEEEEEAK>. Suddenly, her eyes go wide in horror.

> KATBOT (cont'd) 5 (GASP) Junior!!!

ON JUNIOR IN BED- His eyes are puffy and bloodshot, his nose An ice pack sits on top of his head and a thermometer sticks out of his mouth.

> JUNIOR (nasally) <COUGH> Oh, hi Kat.

Katbot cautiously approaches Junior's bed.

7 KATBOT Are you okay?	
8 JUNIOR (overly dramatic) No, I feel like I'm gonna croak	*
Katbot rushes to Junior's side. MANY ROBOTIC arms come out of her, holding a SURGICAL LAMP, a HEART RATE MONITOR which <beep-beep-beeps>, a BED PAN, OXYGEN TANK, and DEFIBRILLATOR.</beep-beep-beeps>	
9 KATBOT What?! Okay, give this patient some air! Junior IS FADING FAST!!!	
An OXYGEN MASK is slapped over his face. Katbot rubs the defibrillator PADDLES together.	
10 JUNIOR <muffled protest=""></muffled>	
11 KATBOT Clear!	*:
Junior bolts up.	*
12 JUNIOR Hold it! Croak is a figure of speech.	*: *:
13 DELORE (O.S.) Junior?	
Katbot's robotic devices zip back inside her.	*
14 KATBOT Sorry.	*:
DELORE calmly enters the room with a TRAY of soup.	
15 JUNIOR I'm not really gonna croak -	*:
<pre>16 DELORE Good gravy no, Junior has a little cold, that's all.</pre>	*:
Delore puts her hand on Junior's forehead.	*
17 DELORE (cont'd) Oooo, you're burning up!	*:
18 KATBOT Should I get the fire extinguisher?	*:
Jr. and Delore just stare at her and blink twice.	*:

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20 JUNIOR Omahaaaaaah	
Mom puts a thermometer in Junior's mouth.	
21 KATBOT What's that probe for?	**
22 DELORE (over enunciate) I'm taking Junior's temperature with this thermometer. Don't people get colds in your country?	** **
23 KATBOT (covering) Oh, um yeah, sure.	
DICK LEBORE enters carrying a tray of ice cream and soda.	
24 DICK Here you go, son. This'll freeze that sore throat!	
25 KATBOT You're giving him ice cream and soda for breakfast?	
26 DICK Well, he's not feeling well.	
Dick hands Junior some video games and a stack of magazines.	
27 DICK (cont'd) I picked up that new video game you've been asking for, and I also got you some of those extreme sports magazines you flip through but never read. Now get some sleep!	
28 KATBOT Wait, was I supposed to get him a present too? Is this part of a birthday ritual?	** **
Again Delore, Junior and now Dick stare at Katbot and blink twice. Then go on	**
29 DICK And Junior, if there's anything else you need	
Dick <rings> a tiny bell and gives it to Junior.</rings>	

19

Say Omahaaah.

DELORE

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30 DICK (cont'd)
Don't hesitate to ring this bell.

Junior looks at the bell, then gives it a <RING>.

31 DELORE/DICK Yes, darling?

Junior hooks a thumb to his back.

32 JUNIOR
My shoulders are a little sore.
Could I get a little massage?

Both parents jump at the chance.

33 DELORE/DICK
But of course, sweetie!/Here, let
me do it!

PAN OVER to Katbot, who furrows her brow, confused by the special treatment Junior is getting.

WIPE TO:

# INT. KATBOT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Kat talks with Professor MEEW, who is on her computer monitor.

34 KATBOT
I mean, it's weird! Humans get
sick, and they lie there in bed,
and their parents bring them
special food and presents!

35 PROFESSOR MEEW Perhaps being sick is a special holiday...

36 KATBOT
That's what I thought, but they
just stared at me. Their noses get
cold and runny, and it's considered
a bad thing.

Professor Meew touches his own nose.

37 PROFESSOR MEEW
Hmm, I <u>prefer</u> to have a wet nose...

38 KATBOT
Their skin feels hot, yet they call it a cold? Ungh! And none of my research says anything about having a cold and getting presents. The good news? Sickness is contagious!

39 PROFESSOR MEEW Can I expect a report on this topic then?

40 KATBOT
I thought you'd never ask. If I have as much fun as Junior's having, I can't wait to get sick!

Katbot holds up a tiny pair of tweezers.

41 KATBOT (cont'd)
Now it's time to catch me a cold.

WIPE TO:

#### INT. LEBORE HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

KATBOT'S GIANT EYE fills the screen. PULL BACK to REVEAL a magnifying glass in one hand, tweezers in the other. She carefully examines the front doorknob.

42 KATBOT
(to herself)
According to my research, cold
germs can be found on doorknobs.

PULL OUT to REVEAL Dick standing behind Katbot.

43 DICK Whatcha doin', Kat?

44 KATBOT Collecting cold germs.

45 DICK
With tweezers? (CHUCKLES) Good luck! (SIGH) Kids nowadays...

An amused Dick leaves SHOT.

Katbot gives her magnifying glass and tweezers a skeptical look, then tosses them both OUT OF SHOT.

CUT TO:

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## INT. LEBORE HOME - HALLWAY/KITCHEN - DAY

Stooped over with the magnifying glass and moving down the hallway like Sherlock Holmes, Katbot looks for germs. She moves into the kitchen and stops at the foot of the backdoor.

46 KATBOT (to herself)
Aha! I think I see one...

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The door suddenly opens and there stands Delore holding a bag full of groceries.

47 DELORE Hello, Katerina. What are you doing?

48 KATBOT

I'm trying to catch the cold germ.

She proudly holds up the magnifying glass and pinches the tweezers.

49 DELORE (LAUGHS) (SIGH) Kids nowadays...

Katbot sighs in utter frustration.

50 KATBOT (frustrated)
You mean I need an even bigger tweezers?

51 DELORE
Oh, no, no. Germs are ... Well, oh

gosh I'm not good at this science
brouhaha. Here watch the hygiene
video I showed to Junior...

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## NEW ANGLE ON SCENE

Delore pops a video tape into the kitchen T.V. A REX ALLEN \*\*
type announcer narrates appropriate visuals: \*\*

52 REX ALLEN TYPE
Germs are wily sneaky little
fellers. They are microscopic
which means tiny. Germs certainly
can't be caught with a pair of
tweezers.

Disappointed, she pitches the oversized magnifying glass and tweezers into the nearby trash can.

53 REX ALLEN TYPE (cont'd) \*\*
But they can be caught with just a \*\*
touch. \*\*

Katbot scribbles this all down in her little notebook.

54 REX ALLEN TYPE (cont'd) \*\*
Say somebody who is sick touches a \*\*
glass, and then you touch that same
glass, you may catch their cold \*\*
germs. The smartest way to avoid a \*\*
cold germ is not to touch anything \*\*
if you don't know where it's been. \*\*
(MORE)

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REX ALLEN TYPE (CONT'D) Which leads us to our next topic on personal hygiene... Delore hurridly switches off the T.V.

> DELORE \*\* \*\*

All done.

WIDER - Katbot is no longer in the kitchen.

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56 DELORE (cont'd) \*\* Nothing sends kids running like a \*\* good hygiene film. \*\*

CUT TO:

#### INT. JUNIOR'S ROOM - DAY

While Junior plays his video game in bed, Katbot goes around touching everything: his drinking glass, his TV, his dresser, the window shades, the fish tank (and the fish in the fish tank), his pillow. Puzzled, and growing annoyed, Junior stops playing his video game and watches Katbot.

> 57 JUNIOR Um, whatever you're doing, could you like...stop? Y'know, what you're doing? It's bugging me out.

She tries touching the video game, but he pulls it away from her.

> KATBOT 58 I'm trying to catch your cold.

Junior rolls his eyes and goes back to playing his game.

JUNIOR Why would you want to do that?

60 KATBOT So I can hang out and have a good time, just like you.

JUNIOR 61 How can I be having a good time when I'm not feeling well--(SHOUTS!) Oh yeah! Level nine!

Startled, Katbot shoots up to the ceiling.

62 KATBOT <CAT YELP>

Junior cheers at the screen.

63 JUNIOR Woo hoo! ON KATBOT, hanging from the ceiling. 64 KATBOT I'm good. I'm good. She hops back down and heads out of the room defeated. \*\* NEW ANGLE ON KATBOT \*\* She stops in her tracks. \*\* KATBOT 65 \*\* Suddenly I don't feel so good. My throat feels scratchy. My head \*\* feels warm. (big GIANT nose \*\* inhale) and my nose is running. She does a victory dance! - all smiles. \*\* 66 KATBOT (cont'd)
I did it! I have a COLD! Yahoo! \*\* \*\* DISSOLVE TO: INT. KATBOT'S BEDROOM - DAY In bed with an ice pack on her head and wearing a robe, Katbot speed <CLICKS> through the TV with the remote. 67 KATBOT Seen it <CLICK> seen it <CLICK> seen it <CLICK> seen it... \*\* Junior sticks his head into the room. He's looking 100% better and no longer speaks with a stuffed up sounding nose. 68 JUNIOR Hey, sicky. How goes it? KATBOT

I'm ready for the fun to begin.

70 JUNIOR

The fun?

She continues <CLICKING> through the channels.

71 KATBOT You know, getting out of school, all the presents, the constant attention, the ice cream and soda for breakfast. 72 JUNIOR

Dude, all that stuff is awesome, but it isn't worth doing the night sweats for.

73 KATBOT

(super smug)

We'll see! You're just mad because you're all better and you have to go back to school.

Junior shakes his head and leaves SHOT.

Katbot stretches out in her bed a big smile on her face.

74 KATBOT (CONT'D) (cont'd) Okaaaaaaaaa, like I said, let the fun begin.

WIDER - Katbot waits, but there is no response.

75 KATBOT (cont'd) (louder)

Hello! Sick girl here! Bring on the gifts, massages and comfort foods!

Katbot picks up the little bell (the one Junior had in the first scene) and gives it a <TINKLE>.

76 KATBOT (cont'd) Anybody...???

A sickly looking Delore pokes her head in the door. (NOTE: Delore speaks with a stuffed up nose.)

77 DELORE Did you call, Kat?

78 KATBOT

Just wondering when I can expect the ice cream, the soda, the latest magazines, and other surprise gifts?

79 DELORE

I'm afraid I can't help you with that now. I'm not feeling that well myself.

80 KATBOT

No, no, I think you misunderstood me. I'm sick! Y'know..."sick"?

81 DELORE I'm sorry Katerina, but I'm sick too.

(MORE)

DELORE (CONT'D)

When Dick gets home, he can take care of both of us, okay? Okay. Yeah...okay.

Delore shuffles out of the room.

82 KATBOT

She's no fun. What's the use of allowing microscopic entities into your body if you can't enjoy it?

83 DICK (O.S.)

Katerina?

84 KATBOT

Let the pampering begin!

Dick leans his head in the door.

85 DICK

Just thought I'd check up on you.

86 KATBOT

I'm just sitting here sick! Y'know
...sick and ready!

She <TINKLES> the bell.

Dick comes in and takes the bell. He feels his own forehead for fever.

87 DICK

Oh there's that bell, I was looking for it. Hate to be a bummer, but I think I've caught Junior's cold.

Dick slips out of the room <RINGING> the bell.

88 DICK (cont'd)
Delore? Honey? Daddy no feel
good.

Katbot crosses her arms in frustration.

89 KATBOT

Okay, I am not having fun.

CUT TO:

# INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

ROCKY talks to Junior in the hallway.

90 ROCKY
So like, when you say you were
"sick", was it like the time we saw
that dude do a 10-80 at the skate
park, and you said, "Dude! That is
sick!!"? Or were you like, "Oh
man, I don't feel good, I'm sick"?

91 JUNIOR More like that.

92 ROCKY Dude, that's sick!

93 JUNIOR I know.

Junior <SHUTS> his locker and walks down the corridor, past a HAND MIRROR TAPED TO A BROOM HANDLE.

TRACK DOWN the BROOM HANDLE around a corner to MARCELLA, crouching and staring up into the mirror.

MARCELLA'S POV in the mirror shows Junior and Rocky approaching.

94 JUNIOR (cont'd)
But what really shanks is that I
gave the cold to Katerina, and now
she's sick.

95 ROCKY Okay, when you say "she's sick"--

Rocky and Junior walk right past Marcella holding the broom handle.

96 JUNIOR Hey, Curd.

A smile of mortified embarrassment covers her face as she slips her mirror spying pole behind her back.

97 MARCELLA <EMBARRASSED WINCE>

Marcella talks into her tape recorder as the boys exit.

98 MARCELLA (cont'd)
Marcella Curd here. I have just
finished a lively conversation with
Junior LeBore, and discovered
something verrry interesting. The
alien invader to our planet has
been infected by the same cold
which only recently was dwelling in
the nostrils of my aforementioned
beloved.

Marcella jumps to her feet, fists clenched.

99 MARCELLA (cont'd) What <u>right</u> has she to duplicate the viral cells that grew in the nose of MY BELOVED!?!

TWO STUDENTS walk by, giving her a look. She covers quickly.

100 MARCELLA (cont'd) Practicing for the school play.

The kids pass, and Marcella returns to her tape recorder.

101 MARCELLA (cont'd)
An alien suffering from a
biological contaminant? Hmmmmmm.
Undoubtedly Jr.'s germs will change
form in Katerina's body. If I can
obtain the aforementioned alien
mutated germs the government will
surely find them most fascinating.
Then I would finally have the proof
I need to send her back whence she
came! <BIG SINISTER LAUGH>.

WIPE TO:

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#### INT. KATBOT'S BEDROOM - DAY

OTS COMPUTER - Katbot is propped up in bed staring at the monitor.

102 KATBOT
Oooooooo... I feel terrible.

Katbot lays a hand on her forehead.

103 KATBOT (cont'd) I feel all weird and hot.

ON COMPUTER MONITOR - Professor Meew rubs his chin.

104 PROFESSOR MEEW
It is what Earthlings call a fever.

105 KATBOT (O.S.) What do we call it?

106 PROFESSOR MEEW
Well we call it, "a fever." I'm
afraid with your extraterrestrial
makeup, this Earth disease could
lead to unexpected results.

Katbot looks puzzled.

107 KATBOT Like what?

She <SNEEZES> and her hypno-façade turns off switching her from Katbot to a DAIRY COW.

108 PROFESSOR MEEW Like that.

109 COW

Moooo...

The Cow sneezes switching back into Katbot.

110 KATBOT (SNIFFLE) This could be bad.

WIPE TO:

#### INT. LEBORE HOME - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Delore opens the door to Marcella, dressed in a CANDY STRIPER OUTFIT, carrying a DOCTOR'S BAG.

111 MARCELLA Greetings, Mrs. LeBore.

112 DELORE Why hello Marcella. What a cute costume.

113 MARCELLA No costume Mrs. LeBore, but an official uniform for my official job as head of the Neighborhood Health Watch Program.

114 DELORE I didn't even know we had a program like that.

Marcella breezes past Delore.

115 MARCELLA Well we do. May I see the patient please?

Marcella heads up the stairs.

116 DELORE What an unusual girl.

WIPE TO:

#### INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KATBOT'S BEDROOM - DAY

There is a <KNOCK> on the door and Katbot quickly turns on her Katerina form and <SNAPS> the computer screen shut.

117 KATBOT

Come in!

The door cracks open and Marcella pokes her head in.

118 MARCELLA

Hello, Katerina. Feeling poorly?

119 KATBOT

Marcella?!

Marcella sidles up next to Katbot.

120 MARCELLA

I just thought I'd drop by to offer support to a fellow classmate and neighbor.

121 KATBOT

Well that's nice, but actually, I'm really not feeling--Ah... ah...

122 MARCELLA

Ah! You're about to sneeze, hold it!

As Marcella buries herself into her doctor's bag, Katbot sneezes and is transformed into ABRAHAM LINCOLN. She quickly hides under the covers.

123 KATBOT

Achoo! Ak!

Marcella turns to see Katbot hiding under the covers. The lump under the covers resembles the Great Emancipator, complete with stovepipe hat. Marcella quickly pulls out a PETRI DISH.

124 MARCELLA

Give me those germs!

She tugs at the covers.

125 MARCELLA (cont'd)

Are you okay?

UNDER THE COVERS -

Katbot/Lincoln rips open her pillow and pulls out a FEATHER. She wiggles the feather under her nose.

126 KATBOT

I'm fine. Just give me a minute.

(to herself)

Must sneeze again. Ah... ah...

achooo!!

Katbot (in her Katerina form) pops back up from under the covers.

127 MARCELLA

Feel better, or do you feel another sneeze coming on?

128 KATBOT

Huh?

Marcella grabs a nearby vase of flowers and holds them up to Katbot's nose.

129 MARCELLA

(sinisterly)

Flowers?

130 KATBOT

No thank you, I'm ah... ahh...

Marcella holds out the Petri Dish in front of her. Katbot explodes with a titanic sneeze.

131 KATBOT (cont'd)

ACHOO!!!

Marcella holds the Petri Dish in front of her face as Katbot sneezes powerfully in her face, blowing back Marcella's hair. Katbot is transformed into a MULTI-TENTACLED MONSTER right in front of Marcella, whose eyes are closed.

132 MARCELLA

I can't see! I can't see!

Katbot quickly buries her monster face in the flowers to sneeze herself back into Katerina once more. This time, she grabs a TISSUE and sneezes into that.

133 KATBOT

<SNIFF> Achoo! Oh Marcella, excuse
me.

Marcella blinks her eyes open. She looks into her Petri Dish, and quickly slaps the lid on top.

134 MARCELLA

(building intensity)

Eureka! I have caught your

cold...in this Petri Dish! Ah-ha!

And now I have you!

135 KATBOT You have me?

136 MARCELLA

I have your mutated alien virus, which I shall rush to the government laboratory as proof that you, Katerina, are an uninvited alien invader on this planet!!!

(tossed off)

And FYI: the government does <u>not</u> like alien invaders. (SINISTER) Bwah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-aaaa-achoo!

Marcella's sinister laugh explodes into a sneeze. When she sneezes, she instantly grows CAT EARS, some FUR, and PAWS.

137 KATBOT Uh-oh.

138 MARCELLA What just happened?

139 KATBOT Um, looks like you caught my cold.

Marcella sees she has paws.

140 MARCELLA What is this? Cute and furry paws? You are turning me into a cat! What strange alien curse is this?

141 KATBOT
I don't know, I think you're just a little sick. You'll get better!

142 MARCELLA ACHOO!

Marcella now sprouts TIGER STRIPES and a TIGER TAIL.

143 MARCELLA (cont'd) ACHOO!

Marcella sprouts a LION'S MANE.

144 MARCELLA (cont'd)
Mark my words, Katerina Botenski,
when I am cured of this evil alien
sickness, I will seek my revenge!
But for now, I say to you, <MEOW>

Like a cat, Marcella leaps onto the window sill and out the window. <THUD!>

145 MARCELLA (O.S.) (cont'd) Ow! I thought cats always landed on their feet.

Katbot's computer <CHIMES> with a K-Mail.

ON PROFESSOR MEEW on the computer.

146 PROFESSOR MEEW
Hello, Katbot! Happy sickness!
Did you get the present I sent you?

147 KATBOT Uh, no Professor...

148 PROFESSOR MEEW
Darn it all, I tried using that
cheaper delivery service--anyway,
if it's not there today, it'll be
there by next year for sure.

149 KATBOT Great.

150 PROFESSOR MEEW So has getting sick been as wonderful as you had hoped?

151 KATBOT Actually, I found out that even though you get to miss school and all, it isn't that fun.

152 PROFESSOR MEEW Hmm...very strange.

153 JUNIOR (O.S.) Kat?

154 KATBOT Gotta go.

Junior walks into the room with his backpack.

155 JUNIOR How are you doing?

156 KATBOT A little better.

157 JUNIOR I brought you something.

Katbot smiles big.

158 KATBOT Is it a present?

159 JUNIOR That depends.

160 KATBOT Depends on what?

Junior dumps a stack of BOOKS and PAPERS on the bed.

161 JUNIOR
If you consider a week's worth of homework a present.

162 KATBOT (SIGH) Gee, thanks.

163 JUNIOR
Being sick totally shanks, doesn't
it?

164 KATBOT Totally.

WIPE TO:

# EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Marcella, still looking like a cat, runs cat-like down the street being chased by a PACK OF <BARKING DOGS.>

165 MARCELLA
I will get each and every one of
your ID tags, and I will send them
to the government! Don't think I
won't! <CAT SCREECH>

She runs off.

FADE OUT.

THE END