

Disney's
KATBOT
"Parental Upgrade"
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723A-123 Revised Final-0D

FADE IN:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Junior and Katbot sit around a box of crackers and SEVERAL JARS.

1 JUNIOR
Behold the cracker masterpiece:
layer of mustard, layer of chili
sauce, layer of green jelly, and a
layer of squirty cheese!

He squirts some cheese on with a <GASSY SQUIRTY SOUND> -- a quick dollop.

Junior confidently takes a bite--

2 JUNIOR (CONT'D)
(<CRUNCH, SMACKS HIS LIPS
DAINTILY>, considers...)
Hmm... Needs ribs.

He puts some ribs (like four) on top of his little cracker creation and starts gnawing on them.

3 JUNIOR (CONT'D)
<GNAWING>

4 KATBOT
You are so gross. Now this is what
I'm talkin' about!...

She holds up a cracker with tuna meat on it, wrapped in a sardine.

5 KATBOT (CONT'D)
...Graham cracker with tuna,
wrapped in a deliciously smelly
sardine.
(<CHOMPS> the whole thing
into her mouth, chews
once, then freezes)
Ech! Needs fudge.

She picks up a SQUEEZE BOTTLE and squeezes fudge into her mouth.

6 KATBOT (CONT'D)
<GARGLES>

DELORE enters, her arms filled with packages.

7 DELORE
Yoo-hoo! I'm hooome!

Rocky and Paula enter with Delore, each carrying one of her bags. **

8 PAULA **
Hey! You guys started Cracker-Fest #
without us! #

Rocky starts going through grocery bags. **

9 ROCKY **
I wanna whip up some *Salsa* #
Rockardo! Got any sweet pickle #
relish and hot sauce in here, Mrs. #
LeB? #

10 DELORE #
No, but I have... #
(sing-song) #
...something even spicier!... #

She turns her mischievous smile on Junior and WINKS. #

11 DELORE (CONT'D) #
...for my big boy. #

Junior looks worried.

12 JUNIOR **
Uh-oh. **

13 DELORE **
Brand new, big boy...
(thrusts a package at him)
UNDERPANTS! #

JUNIOR'S POV: ZOOM IN ON a pair of wrapped underpants with a big, #
white brief-shaped icon on the front. #

TIGHT ON JUNIOR who reddens, horrified. He tries to recover. #

14 JUNIOR #
Yeah, uh - Dad'll love those. #
(nervous, as an aside) #
Ol' guy's finally movin' up from #
the tinkle trainers, if you know #
what I mean. <NERVOUS LAUGH> #

He grabs the underpants, hurls them into the refrigerator, <SLAMS> #
the door shut then hustles Paula, Katbot and Rocky toward the #
door.

15 JUNIOR (CONT'D) #
Well, see you guys! Sorry you have **
to go! **

16 KATERINA/ROCKY/PAULA #
Whoa!/Hey!/Huh!? #

17 KATERINA **
I live here. **

Delore retrieves the underwear from the fridge, taking them out of the package. #

18 DELORE **
Oh, Junior's just embarrassed #
because I showed you his #
underpants. But these are... #

As Delores holds up the underpants... #

INSERT ON UNDIES: with some ACTION HERO in an action pose and in script is embroidered "JR!" embroidered so it's in a dialogue bubble coming out of the action figure's mouth. #

19 DELORE (O.S.) (CONT'D) #
..."action figure" underpants - and #
see? I had 'em monogrammed! #

Junior slumps, mortified. **

20 JUNIOR #
(very small) #
Make it stop... #

21 ROCKY **
No more anonymous droppin' of trou #
for you, brah! Ha-HAAAAA! #

22 JUNIOR **
<GROAN OF DEATH!> #

Junior RUNS out of the room, grabbing the underpants on his way. #

23 JUNIOR (CONT'D) #
Stupid underpants! STUPID STUPID #
UNDERPANTS! #

24 DELORE #
He is so cute when he blushes and #
runs from a room! #
(roots through wallet) #
Somewhere in this mess of a wallet #
I have a picture of him doing the #
same thing when he was four! #

Katbot and Paula share a shrug. #

25 KATBOT #
His pain, our gain. #

26 PAULA #
I'm in. #

WIPE TO: **

INT. LEBORE CAR - DRIVING - NIGHT

Dick drives beside Delore, Katbot and Junior are in the back (in three-point seat belts). Junior scowls, enduring:

27 DELORE (O.S.)
... and that's when we noticed
Junior had taken off his diaper and
put it on his head!

28 DICK/DELORE/KATBOT
<LAUGH>

29 JUNIOR
That happened, like, a million
years ago, okay?

30 DICK
Speaking of a million years ago...I
have a surprise for you, Junior!
Ready for a blast from the past?

Junior looks out the window. His eyes bulge, panicky.

31 JUNIOR
No way!

32 DICK
Way, son! It's your old favorite
ol' hangout. <CHUCKLES MERRILY>

Junior plasters his face to the window and looks out, horrified.

33 JUNIOR
Oh, the humidity...

Katbot leans in next to him. Her **KATERINA** reflection is reflected
back at us in the window as she looks out.

34 KATBOT
(WORRIED) What is it, Junior?

KATBOT'S POV: A giant, plastic animatronic cowboy pulls a plastic
pork chop from his holster. The sign above him reads: COWBOY
JETHRO'S FOOD STY.

35 KATBOT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(reading)
"Cowboy Jethro's Food Sty."

BACK TO SCENE.

36 DELORE/DICK
"All the cow that you can swaller! -
- Partner!"

Junior throws his head in his hands and moans.

37 JUNIOR **
(moans) **

WIPE TO:

INT. COWBOY JETHRO'S FOOD STY - NIGHT #

This cowboy/Old West-themed restaurant is jammed with PARENTS and #
their SMALL CHILDREN. Tables have huge wagon wheels stuck to the #
sides of them. SALOON MUSIC PLAYS SOMEWHERE. #

38 PARENTS/KIDS/BABIES #
<RESTAURANT WALLA> #

ANGLE ON Junior, crammed in a booth with his parents and Katbot. #

39 JUNIOR **
Why do we have to eat here? #

40 DELORE #
You love this place. #

41 JUNIOR **
Cha! When I was three! I haven't #
been three in... many years! #

42 DELORE #
Well neither has your father, but #
he's having fun. #

DICK, with crazed concentration, colors a picture of a cactus on #
his place mat with an ORANGE crayon. #

43 DICK #
(INTENSE) There's nothin' says I #
can't make my cactus orange HERE! #
Try and stop me NOW, MISS #
APPLEBERRY! #

Delore ties a bib around Junior's neck (with an arrow pointing up #
to Junior's mouth and the big Western-style words "Insert Cow #
here!"). #

44 DELORE #
No wrangler sidles up to the chuck #
wagon without his bib! #

He squirms, tugging at the bib. #

45 JUNIOR #
Mo-omm! I'm not even into cowboys #
anymore. If you guys paid attention #
at all you'd know my real interest #
is--! #

Junior looks off, horrified. #

46 JUNIOR (CONT'D) #
 (stammering) #
 Dar ah-da, ah-da, a-da da da... #

POV: ZOOM IN ON DARCY DUVET who hauls a small TOT along with her. #
 (Junior's stammering continues under). #

47 DARCY #
 Okay, Corky, we'll get a filthy- #
 varmint balloon *after* we-- #

Suddenly, she sees Junior and cocks her head, confused.

48 DARCY (CONT'D) #
 Hello. Do I know you? You're #
 staring. #

DARCY'S POV -- ON JUNIOR, STILL STAMMERING. Delore is dabbing at #
 his bib with a napkin. #

49 JUNIOR
 Ah-Dar, ah-da, ah-da--

50 DELORE #
 Awww, he's salivating too! #
 (tucks him under chin with #
 knuckle -- sing-song) #
 Good thing he's wearing a bi-iiib! #

ADJUST FRAME as **KATERINA** leans over into our field of vision. #

51 KATERINA #
 Darcy! You know Junior. Junior #
 LeBore! This apparently is #
 Junior's favorite restaurant. #

(**Board: The rest of this happens in one shot -- Darcy's POV, so #
 Katerina can stay Katerina. Adjust frame as needed.**) Junior #
 pushes his bib up, flipping it over his face begins to quietly #
 weep into it. #

52 JUNIOR #
 <QUIET WEEPING> #

53 KATERINA #
 Or... it was once? When he was a #
 little boy? Which he isn't anymore, #
 because he's... y'know... a big #
boy? #

54 DELORE ***
 I'll say! His P.J.s are a Men's ***
 Medium! Would you like to join us? ***

55 DICK **
 Although we're not staying long-- #

56 DELORE **
 True -- Junior needs his tub and #
 then bed by 8 or he's cranky. ***

57 JUNIOR #
 <LOUDER "WAA HAA" BABYISH CRYING> #

58 DELORE #
 (LOUD WHISPER) See what I mean?! #

BACK ON DARCY, who has a frozen, horrified smile plastered on her #
 face. #

WIPE TO: ***

INT. KATBOT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT #

Junior lies face down on the bed. Katbot is perched nearby in a chair, grooming herself.

59 JUNIOR
 <GROAN>

60 KATBOT **
 Well I had a great time. What's #
 wrong with you? **

Junior rolls over on his back.

61 JUNIOR **
 How 'bout the part where mom and #
 dad ruined my life, like, forever!

62 KATBOT
 Okay, maybe they went a little over the top with the booster seat **
 during dessert. **

63 JUNIOR **
 Cha! And everything else! I wish #
 you could just, like, zap them with #
 some hypnotic ray to make 'em #
 cooler or somethin'. #
 (an idea, sitting up) #
 I'm a genius! Wait a minute -- #
 what'd I just say? Before I said I #
 was a genius? #

64 KATBOT **
 Use my hypno-powers to turn your #
 mom and dad into different people? **

65 JUNIOR #
 Kat! You... are a genius! So will #
 ya? #

66 KATBOT #
 (<CATLIKE "Hmmm..." as #
 she pretends to #
 consider>, then...) #
 NO! #

Delore <KNOCKS> and sticks her head in, excited. #

67 DELORE #
 Junior, I just uploaded the picture #
 of you with Cowboy Jethro onto the #
 school district Website! #

Dick pokes his head in. **

68 DICK **
 And don't you worry, Katerina, #
 we've got one of you, too! #

69 DELORE **
 With your mouth hanging open and #
 your finger in your nose! It is too #
 cute! **

They exit <LAUGHING>. #

70 DICK/DELORE #
 <LAUGHING> #

Katerina's eyes narrow. #

71 KATBOT #
 How cool do you want 'em? #

72 JUNIOR **
 Why Katbot -- but of course I want #
 them just - like - *moi*. #
 (beat, uncertain) #
 That is Spanish for "me," right? #

73 KATBOT #
 Something like that. I believe so. #
 Yes. #

DISSOLVE TO: #

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - MORNING #

To establish. #

INT. LEBORE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS #

Junior sits at the table, eating cereal. Katbot sits next to him #
 toying intently with a whole pink grapefruit. A cut grapefruit #
 with a spoon sits abandoned on a dish nearby. #

74 JUNIOR
Aw man, I can't handle running into #
Darcy today. I am so hating the #
idea of going to school. #

75 DICK (O.S.) **
I am with you, dude. #

As Katbot grins to herself, Junior, stunned, looks up to see Dick #
enter with a can of soda. He plops down in a chair. **

76 DICK (CONT'D)
<SLURP OF SODA> School reeks. **
(Opens his mouth big, long beat, #
then a tiny <BELCH> comes out) #

Junior turns to Katerina, who grins at him and wiggles her **
eyebrows. **

77 KATERINA (SOTTO) #
Sound like something you might say? #

78 JUNIOR (SOTTO) #
Keeeeeeeeee-at! #

He slaps her a high-five as Delore enters, moves to the fridge and #
forages through it.

79 DELORE
<YAWN> I am sooo wiped. It's like #
I'm under some freaky spell or #
whatever, yo. #

She pulls a box of pizza out and takes a slice.

80 DELORE (CONT'D) #
Cold 'Za! Suh-weet! #
(shoves the slice in her #
mouth and starts CHOWING #
DOWN) #

81 JUNIOR
(to parents, testing)
Uh... so Katerina and me were kinda #
thinking of taking the day off, #
y'know, from school. #

Dick looks Junior in the eyes.

82 DICK
Junior, look at me.

83 JUNIOR
(looking)
Uh-huh.

84 DICK
Are you looking?

85 JUNIOR
Right square at.

86 DICK
A: We don't want to make you do
anything you don't want to do. And
3: We don't want to make you do
anything you don't want to do.

87 DELORE
And C--

88 JUNIOR
You don't want us to do anything we
don't want to do?

89 DELORE
Right on, yo!

90 DICK
Be free, dude and chick.

91 JUNIOR
CHA!
(excitedly holds up a
fist...waits...)
Don't leave me hangin', pa!

Dick responds and they BUMP FISTS.

92 JUNIOR/DICK
Ba-yoo-ka-shah!

WIPE TO:

EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Rocky and Paula sit outside eating lunch.

93 JUNIOR (O.S. IN DISTANCE)
Yaaaaaa....

They look.

ROCKY AND PAULA'S POV -- Junior and **KATERINA** are on skateboards
(NOTE: PPG). They WHIZ by the school and wave.

94 JUNIOR (CONT'D)
...aaa-hooooooo!

95 KATERINA (IN DISTANCE)
Freedom rocks!

96 JUNIOR (IN DISTANCE)
(waving burger)
And so does eating my lunch while
skateboarding down the street in
the middle of a schoolday!

BACK ON PAULA AND ROCKY.

97 ROCKY **
Hey how'd they get the day off? #

98 PAULA **
Mrs. LeBore called in and said "my #
little homies need some chillin' #
time." #

99 ROCKY **
My mom only lets me stay home when ****
I'm hurfin' in my huevos. #

100 PAULA **
(considers her burrito) #
Gee, thanks for the image. #

101 ROCKY #
Huevos... is German for eggs -- #
right? #

Paula rolls her eyes, exasperated. #

DISSOLVE TO: #

INT. LEBORE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

In the darkened living room, Junior and Katerina lay back, upside #
down on the couch, lighted by the TV. Food wrappers and piles of #
laundry are all over the place. Junior looks a little ill. #

102 KATBOT #
Junior, you were right -- this has #
been one whisker-lickin' week. #
Skatin', hangin', scopin' the #
Chihuahua channel and throwin' food #
at the tube... #

103 JUNIOR #
...<long URRRP!>in'. #
(with little enthusiasm) #
Yeah, I suppose... #

104 DELORE (O.S.) #
Junior LeBore! #

Delore enters, wearing an untucked t-shirt with the circle-A #
anarchy logo. #

105 DELORE (CONT'D) #
WHAT are you doing in here at this #
time of night?! #

106 JUNIOR **
Whoa, sorry mom, we'll-- #

Delore picks up a bag of chips and rips it open, inhaling them. **

107 DELORE **
 <CRUNCHING> (MOUTH FULL, EATING -- #
 real slangy and trashy) 'Cause I #
 just dumped out a big ol' bag a' #
 Mondo Grande Taco-ritos in the #
 kitchen! #
 (holds up hot sauce #
 packets) #
 Snagged some flamin' tonsil Sauce. #
Cha! #

Delore rips open a sauce pack with her teeth and <SQUIRTS> some #
 into her mouth. #

108 DELORE (CONT'D) #
 (demonically intense) Yessss, we #
 have ignitionnnnnn!!!! #

She exits, pouring the bag of chips into her mouth, spilling many #
 on the floor. #

109 DELORE (CONT'D) #
 <CRUNCY CHIP-EATING> #

Katbot flips over with catlike nimbleness onto the floor. #

110 KATBOT #
 <EAGER, HUNGRY REEEERR!!> #

She starts to follow, then looks back at Junior. #

111 KATERINA **
 Junior--Didn't you hear? Taco- #
 ritos! #

112 JUNIOR **
 (a little green, still #
 upside-down) #
 Had 'em for breakfast, lunch and #
 dinner the last four days. It seems #
 absurd Kat, but my parents bein' #
 like me? It's gettin' old. How #
 'bout a different upgrade? Parents #
 who occasionally eat -- dare I say - #
 - healthy food? #

113 KABOT #
 (finger to chin) #
 Hmmm... hip and cool... but eating #
 healthy... #

WIPE TO: #

INT. LEBORE LIVING ROOM - DAY #

Katbot, smiling, leads Junior down the stairs. Junior slows and #
 stops, sniffing. #

114 JUNIOR
 <SNIFF, SNIFF> What is that funky
reek? Have you been scroungin'
 behind Trouty Burger again?

115 JUNIOR (ALT) (CONT'D)
 Did you get abducted by that
 research lab again?

116 JUNIOR (ALT) (CONT'D)
 Have you been hangin' with that
 cemetery cat?

117 DELORE (O.S.)
 IT'S INCENSE, MAN!

They look to see:

The LeBores are now HIPPY FOLK SINGER parents. Dick has a guitar.

118 DICK
 The ol' lady was inspired by my
 song of protest!
 (PLAYS, sings folk tune)
 WHAT IS THAT SMELL, MY DOE NOSED
 THING?/
 WHAT IS THAT SMELL, THAT MAKES MY
 EYES STING?

119 DELORE
 (singing brightly)
 VEGETARIAN FOOD, SIMMERIN' IN THE
 CROCKPOT!/
 NO BATHS! BARE FEET, STINKY TOE
 WITH SOCK -- NOT!

120 DICK/DELORE
 (singing together)
 INCENSE! INCENSE, WILL COVER THAT
 SMELL!
 LIKE BURNING TIRES COVER THE ODOR
 OF A FLAMING OIL WELL!
 (break into goofy folk
 scat)
 DO-DO-DO-DO-DOO-DOO-DOO-DO-DO-DOOO!

While they CONTINUE SCATTING IN THE B.G., Katbot casts a satisfied
 look at Junior, who has an aghast look on his face.

121 KATBOT
 Now that is cool.

122 JUNIOR
 Oh I'm sure it was... IN THE
 EIGHTIES! Make it STOP, Kat, and
 PLEASE -- MAKE them MODERN!

Katbot shrugs and turns to the folkie LaBores and out of her antennae starts shooting <HYPNO-RAYS> (can look like wavy lines or old-fashioned radio-signal waves -- if we already have a new convention for this, go ahead and use it). #

123 KATBOT #
<A-HEM!> Excuse me... "man"... #

DICK AND DELORE LOOK AT KATBOT, <STILL SCATTING>. #

DICK AND DELORE'S POV -- **KATERINA** looks AT CAMERA, her eyes OVERLY #
WIDE (ridiculous, funny-big) and tick-toking back and forth #
hypnotically. #

124 KATERINA #
...could you both please look into #
my eyes for a moment? That's #
right... just like thaaaat... #

As she says "That's right... just like that"... #

125 DICK/DELORE (O.S.) #
<SCATTING SLOWING, GETTING DOPEY, #
TRANCELIKE...> #

WIPE TO: #

INT. LEBORE KITCHEN - DAY #

Junior and Katbot enter the kitchen, looking around warily. #

126 JUNIOR #
Well, it's still clean - <SNIFF!> - #
and no unsightly fragrance. But #
where are they? #

Delore <WHISKS> into the room from the back door in a yoga outfit - #
she does yoga poses as she talks on her cell phone. #

127 DELORE **
...Well Betty, I have the PTA #
meeting in 20, then the Power #
Parents for Parents' Empowerment #
group at 10 and then according to **
my schedule... **

Dick moves INTO SCENE and takes the phone from Delore. #

128 DICK **
Let me handle this Delore - **

129 DELORE **
Thank you Dick - **

She sits on the table in a lotus position. As Dick speaks his #
next line he steps a little away from the table -- CAMERA PANS OFF #
DELORE to stay on him. #

130 DICK **
 Then Junior has his math tutor at **
 two and Katerina has ballet at **
 three. Then Junior has ballet at #
 four and Katerina has her-- #

131 JUNIOR/KATERINA **
 Math tutor?/Ballet? #

Junior and Katerina step up between Dick and Delore. Dick #
 continues to talk on the phone and now Delore's on the table in a #
 freaky pretzel position (legs crossed, knees down, butt up, her #
 head sticking out between her legs and her arms stretching up and #
 down in graceful, winglike sweeps). #

132 DICK (B-ROLL) #
 (into phone) #
 -- etiquette class. Then of course #
 there's group discussion of our #
 weekly schedule to be followed by a #
 brief family meeting, during which #
 we'll be going over the agenda for #
 next fall's activity pre-enrollment #
 and resume enhancement seminar, all #
 of which we'll need to squeeze in #
 after jai-alai-- #

133 JUNIOR #
 Aww, these guys are modern in the #
 wrong way! Change 'em Kat, quick! #

MATCH WIPE TO: #

JUNIOR AND KATBOT, now flanked by military parents. Dick, a drill #
 sergeant, is yelling in Junior's face and Delore, a wetsuit-clad #
 Navy Seal with grenade belt, sheathed ankle-knife, etc., crouches #
 on the table, yelling in Katbot's face. Both she and Junior #
 cringe in fear. #

134 DICK SERGEANT #
 (no, ha ha, not Darren #
 from Bewitched, but Dick, #
 as a sergeant) #
 Drop and give me twenty, maggot! #
 Now now now now! <AD LIB LOTS OF #
 SERGEANT-LIKE BERATING> #

135 DELORE #
 We are the navy Sea Slugs! You #
 wanna be one of the elite?! Well #
 this ain't no ladies social club! #
 <AD LIB LOTS OF BERATING> #

136 JUNIOR #
 I'M SCARED! #

MATCH WIPE TO: #

DICK AND DELORE are NERDY EDDIE DEEZEN PARENTS, honking their
NERDY LAUGHS at Junior and Katbot, still in same position as prev.
shot. Junior is frowning at Katbot with a slow-burn frown.
Katbot shrugs back at him -- oops.

137 DICK/DELORE
<NERDY HONKY DEEZENESQUE LAUGHTER>

MATCH WIPE TO:

DICK AND DELORE GORILLA parents, picking ticks from Junior and
Katbot's hair. They're actually hairy and have gorilla-like
features, though they still look like Dick and Delore and wear
their clothes.

138 DICK GORILLA/DELORE GORILLA
<OO OO, EE-EE, AAH AAH etc.>

139 JUNIOR
Oh dude, goin' to Cowboy Jethro's
is humiliating, but havin' your mom
and dad eat parasites off your
scalp?!

140 KATBOT
(defensive)
OKAY so I'm not very GOOD at this!
(HUFFY SIGH)
Look, Junior, I'm getting the
impression that there's gonna be
humiliation no matter who your
parents are. At least you have
parents. On Katatonia we have
"genius inventors." You want
embarrassing?
(nerdy geek voice, seared
by the memory)
Try hanging out with thooose nerds!

141 JUNIOR
Oh Kat, you're so right -- they
might not be perfect but... I WANT
MY MOMMY AND DADDYYYY!!!!

Beat.

142 JUNIOR (CONT'D)
I never said that.

143 KATBOT
I didn't hear nuthin'.

WIPE TO:

INT. LEBORE KITCHEN - DAY **

ANGLE DOOR as Junior warily steps inside. He looks, cautious and
ready to bolt.

JUNIOR'S POV: Dick is at the table, reading the paper. ZIP TO #
 STOVE where Delore's cooking, her back to us. (They're both #
 dressed normally, though we can't really tell yet with Dick.) #

BACK ON JUNIOR as he warily crosses and slides into a seat at the #
 table - eyes darting from Mom to Dad and back again. A beat, #
 then:

144 JUNIOR #
 (uncertain) #
 AHEM. Good... mor... n-ninnng? #

145 DICK #
 (lowers the paper) #
 Gosh! Sounds like you've got a #
 frog in your throat there, Junior! #
 Jam that ol' frog down yer gullet #
 with an extra helping of you're #
 Mom's famous waffles. Yummers! #

As Delore swoops over to the table with a plate of waffles, Junior #
 jerks his head up, hopeful.

146 JUNIOR **
 You said yummers! YOU SAID YUMMERS! #

147 DELORE **
 Well! The ears sure are fine. #
 How's my little roughstuff this #
 morning? #

She gives him a big KISS on his forehead.

148 DELORE (CONT'D) #
 <SMACK> #

149 JUNIOR
 Great!

Dick puts down the paper.

150 DICK #
 Junior, any idea how the backyard #
 got littered with banana peels? #

151 JUNIOR #
 Uh... a flock of foraging monkeys? #

152 DICK #
 I knew it! Curse that traveling #
 circus! #

153 DELORE #
 If they can train those monkeys to #
 pull down a clown's pants you'd #
 think they could train 'em to tidy #
up after themselves! #

154 DICK/DELORE #
 <HEARTY LAUGHTER> #

Junior abruptly leaps up and HUGS Dick and Delore. **

155 JUNIOR #
 Man, am I glad to see you guys! **

156 DELORE #
 Goodness Junior! You need a bath!

157 DICK #
 You smell like an underarm's #
 underarm! Without anti-perspirant! #

158 JUNIOR #
 I'll take ten baths! But guys, can #
 you do me a favor? Could you please #
 not treat me like a little kid #
 anymore? #

159 DICK **
 Oh Junior, of course. And we're #
 sorry -- it's just that -- #
 <CHOKING UP, WHIMPER>-- #

160 DELORE #
 (almost crying) -- it's that #
 you're... you're growing up so #
 fast! <SNIFFLE, SNIFFLE, SNORTS #
 back a big sniffle> #

161 JUNIOR **
 Here's the deal, I'll let you treat #
 me like a kid a little, in #
private... but you gotta let me #
 grow up. #

162 DICK **
 (solemn, earnest) #
 Cha, son. Cha-bsolutely. #

163 DELORE **
 And I'm already on it. Look at #
 this. I got you new... #

She holds up a pair of underpants. #

INSERT: UNDERWEAR. Instead of an action figure it's got a picture #
 of Darcy on it (model pack pose is fine but with her eyes looking #
 right at us). The "Jr!" balloon monogram is still there. #

164 DELORE (O.S.) (CONT'D) #
 ...bigger boy undies! #

Junior furrows his brow. #

165 JUNIOR
Mom, that's just wrong.
(beat)
But it's a step.

#

They all hug, <PATTING each others' backs. PAN OVER TO DOORWAY
where Katbot peers in, smiling and we...

#

166 KABOT
<sentimental Awww "mrowwwwww.">

#

FADE OUT.

#

END OF SHOW

**