

Disney's  
**KATBOT**  
"Collection Purr-fection"  
Mark Drop  
723A-113 REVISED FINAL

#

FADE IN:

**EXT. REAR OF LEBORE HOME - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING**

\*

It's late. <CRICKETS CHIRP>. Slowly and peacefully DRIFT IN, then suddenly the kitchen light snaps on. CAMERA REACTS, QUICKLY, ALMOST INSTANTLY PUSHING IN TO LOOSE FRAME ON KITCHEN WINDOW. (Quick, "What's that?!!" reaction)

#  
#  
#  
#

**INT. LEBORE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

\*

ON LIGHT SWITCH (located on the wall next to the doorway by the trash can) with a finger on it. WIDER TO REVEAL A HAND - AND AN ARM, reaching around the doorway. A beat, then **KATERINA'S** FACE POPS around the doorway. WIDEN as, with catlike stealth, the rest of her does a little POUNCE into the doorway, landing in a crouch. Her eyes shift left, then right. With overdone sneakiness she tiptoes the short distance to the fridge, stops a beat, then grabs the handle.

#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#

FRIDGE POV -- The door opens, revealing Katerina craftily and hungrily looking in.

#  
#

1 KATERINA SOTTO  
<SOTTO PUR> Kittie's gotta  
hankerin' for some secret midnight  
munchies.  
(runs her tongue around  
her lips, catlike)  
Hmmm...  
(quick, tiny LIP SMACK  
SOUNDS, then:)  
What's on the menu tonight?...

#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#

**KAT'S POV - HER ROBO-GRID COVERS THE FOOD IN THE FRIDGE.**

\*\*

2 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.)  
Scanning leftovers...

\*\*  
\*\*

Grid ZEROES IN (targeting) on a hunk of meatloaf sitting uncovered in an open dish.

\*\*  
\*\*

3 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.) (cont'd)  
Substance identified. Turkey  
meatloaf. Flavor content: missing.

\*\*  
#  
#

4 KATERINA (SOTTO/O.S.)  
Nah...

#  
#

ROBO SCAN QUICKLY PANS AND ZEROES IN ON A CARTON OF MILK. #

5 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.) #  
Milk. Origin: cow. #

6 KATERINA (SOTTO/O.S.) #  
(interest piqued) #  
Mmmmmmm. #

7 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.) #  
Nonfat. #

8 KATERINA (SOTTO/O.S.) #  
Ugh! #

ROBO SCAN QUICKLY PANS AND ZEROES IN ON A CLEAR ZIPLOC BAG #  
FULL OF STRANGE, LUMPY, BROWN/GRAY AND LIQUIDY BITS N PIECES. #

9 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.) #  
Sack of goose parts. Age, #  
unidentified. Saved for garden #  
fertilization. #

REVERSE ON KATERINA, looking truly interested. #

10 KATERINA (SOTTO) #  
<aroused little PUR> Now we're #  
talkin' tasty. #

ANGLE, FROM SIDE, revealing the stairway past the kitchen #  
doorway. #

11 KATERINA (SOTO) (cont'd) #  
(sneakily reaches in) #  
I'm sure Mrs. LeB wouldn't mind too #  
much if I just helped myself to a #  
choice little chunky-chunk of-- #  
(stops abruptly) #

As she says the above, DICK LEBORE, also in his pajamas, \*  
quickly tiptoes down the stairs in the b.g., turns and #  
tiptoes past the stairway. As soon as he clears the entry- #  
way Kat suddenly stops talking (**board: his action doesn't** #  
**have to use up all of her dialogue above - it's padded and** #  
**can be cut out early**) and freezes a beat, as though having #  
heard something, then pounces around to face the doorway. #

CLOSE ON KATERINA as she squints suspiciously. Her eyes #  
shift back and forth again. She shrugs. #

ANGLE ON KAT AT FRIDGE, stairway in BG again, as she jumps #  
back around to face the fridge. #

12 KATERINA (cont'd) #  
 (sotto, crafty) #  
 Hmmmm... now where was I... ah yes, #  
 those slippery scraps of greasy-- #

She stops abruptly as JUNIOR, in his pajamas, comes tiptoeing #  
 sneakily down the stairs. She jumps around again. #

NEW ANGLE on Katerina, watching, wide-eyed and alert. #

ROBO GRID: on Junior, sneaking down the stairs. #

13 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.) #  
 Junior LeBore. Behavior: sneaky #  
 but ridiculously obvious. Activate #  
 curiosity circuits... now. #

ON KAT as her look changes from wide-eyed to sly curiosity. #

14 KATERINA #  
 (sotto, curiosity aroused-- #  
 PURR-LIKE) #  
 Hmmmmmmmmmm. #

ANGLE as Junior, despite Kat's staring right at him, #  
 obviously continues tiptoeing past her to the basement #  
 door, opens the door and ducks into the basement as if #  
 invisible. The door softly <CLICKS> shut behind him. #

Katerina's eyes narrow; she's filled with purpose. \*

15 KATERINA (cont'd) #  
 (sotto) #  
 Why is Junior sneaking into the #  
 basement in the dead of night? A #  
 cat's gotta know what a cat's gotta #  
 know... #

She starts slinking toward the basement door. #

**INT. LEBORE BASEMENT - NIGHT** #

Junior and Dick sit hunched over a card table under bare bulb \*  
 leafing through something we can't see on the table. \*

16 DICK #  
 (arch) #  
 Ahhh, my son, so the evil plot #  
 unfolds... #

17 JUNIOR #  
 (arch) #  
 Yes, father, YESSS! #

18 DICK #  
 (ridiculously long) #  
 Boohooohooohooahahahahaaaa! #

REVEAL **KATERINA**, gingerly stepping down the dark stairs and #  
 stopping, secretly watching, puzzled, as Dick laughs. #

KAT'S SLIGHT HIGH ANGLE POV: down on Dick and Junior -- we #  
 still can't quite tell what's on their table. #

19 DICK (cont'd) #  
 Excellent! Who knew taking over #  
 the world could be so intoxicating? #

20 JUNIOR #  
 Or that ruling the universe ruled?! #

21 DICK/JUNIOR #  
 <ARCH CACKLE> #

ON KATERINA, reacting in shock. #

22 KATERINA (SOTTO) \*  
 <GASP> The LeBores? Up to no good? \*

BACK ON DICK AND JUNIOR. #

23 JUNIOR \*  
 (more conversational) #  
 This secret father-son junkola is \*  
 icy cool, pops. \*

24 DICK \*  
 Please, son, when we're in our \*  
 subterranean lair, call me -- #  
 "Doctor Creep!" #

25 JUNIOR \*  
 Got it, Creep. \*  
 (off something on table) \*  
 You seen this one? It's a plot to \*  
 turn Earthlings into food. Robot #  
 food! #

On Kat, her eyes going even wider-- \*

26 KATERINA (SOTTO) \*  
Robot food!? \*

CLOSER, on Dick and Junior. #

27 DICK \*  
 (as though grimly #  
 disgusted by robots) #  
 Filthy robots -- they'll eat \*  
anything! \*

28 KATERINA (O.S.) #  
 WE WILL NOT! \*

Startled frightened, Junior and Dick scream, throwing a bunch #  
 of comic books up into the air, and look... #

29 DICK/JUNIOR #  
 <SCREAM LIKE LITTLE GIRLS> #

NEW ANGLE as <CRUNCH!> Katerina finishes a long leap, landing #  
 right in front of them, powerful and upright, like a robot, #  
 not like a Kat. She glares down at them, hands on hips. #

30 KATERINA #  
 I AM A VERY FINICKY EATER! #

Dick and Junior are cowering in front of her. #

31 JUNIOR #  
 K-K-K-Kat?! #

32 DICK #  
 F-f-f-f-f-f-f-inicky eater?! #

33 Katerina \*  
 (disgusted, betrayed) #  
 Junior - I trusted you with my \*  
 secret! And now, you not only \*  
 betray me... but you're some kind \*  
 of -- SUPER VILLAIN!?! \*

34 JUNIOR \*  
 I never told nobody nothin'! I \*  
 know better'n that! A secret's a \*  
 secret! \*

Dick scrambles to cover the comics with his arms. \*

35 DICK \*  
 (nervous, paranoid) #  
 Did Mrs. LeBore send you!? Are you \*  
 going to tell her what you've \*  
 seen?! #

36 KATERINA #  
 FOR THE SAFETY OF THIS PLANET I #  
LOVE?! OF COURSE Iiiiiiii... #  
 (MORE) #

KATERINA (cont'd) #  
 (voice trails off as #  
 something on ground #  
 catches her eye) #

KAT'S POV: at her feet are a few scattered COMIC BOOKS. #

BACK ON KAT as she starts to realize she may have over- #  
 reacted. As she reaches down and picks one up... #

37 KATERINA (cont'd) #  
 ...uhhhh... ehhhhhh... \*

She stands with one in her hand, looking at it, then looks at #  
 the guys, confused. #

38 KATERINA (cont'd) #  
 ...what exactly...have I seen? \*

ON JUNIOR AND DICK, heads hanging like kids caught stealing. #

39 JUNIOR #  
 (head hanging) #  
 Our secret comic book collection. #  
 Mom thinks it's dopey and whatnot. \*

40 KATERINA #  
 (like they're difficult to #  
 pronounce foreign words) #  
 Comi-c... book-s...? \*

41 DICK #  
 (head hanging, repeating a #  
 lecture from rote) #  
 Delore feels comics are not the #  
 most positive way for a young man #  
 to spend his time and money. #  
 (with a silly grin to #  
 Junior) #  
 But we know better, eh, son? \*

42 DICK/JUNIOR #  
 <GOOFY CONSPIRATORIAL GIGGLING, #  
 SUDDENLY STOPS...> #

43 DICK #  
 (quickly to Kat, #  
 terrified) #  
 You won't tell her, will you?! #

44 KATERINA #  
 (scans comic, gradually #  
 getting into it) #  
 Well -- I don't know. Let's see #  
 what we're dealing with. Hmm... #  
 (MORE) \*

KATERINA (cont'd)  
 cheesy ads for how nerds can get  
 big muscles... interspersed in  
 sequential art...  
 (trails off as she gets  
 engrossed in reading)  
 ...telling a fantasy tale about... #  
 #  
 #  
 #  
 #

A pregnant beat, as she becomes engrossed in the book. #

ON DICK AND JUNIOR. They watch her expectantly, look at each  
 other, puzzled, then back at her. #  
 #

45 JUNIOR  
 Uh -- Kat? #  
 #

46 KATERINA  
 (snapping at them,  
 reading, engrossed)  
 DON'T BOTHER ME!  
 (engrossed, getting  
 obsessed)  
 I'm reeeeadinnng... #  
 #  
 #  
 #  
 #  
 #

47 DICK  
 She... likes it? #  
 #

48 KATERINA  
 I do... I DO! #  
 #

49 JUNIOR  
 See? What'd I tell ya? Kat is one  
 rad chick! \*  
 \*  
 \*

50 DICK  
 (to Kat, worried)  
 But -- our secret?... #  
 #  
 #

51 KATERINA  
 Safe with me, Creep! But only if  
 you give me more. More, more,  
 MORE!! <MWAHAHAHAH!> #  
 #  
 #  
 #

Junior and Dick join in with her laughing. #

52 DICK/JUNIOR/KATERINA  
 <BIG MAD SCIENTIST LAUGHTER> #  
 #

53 DELORE (O.S.)  
 Dick?! Junior?! It's after  
 midnight! Stop secretly reading  
 comics and come to bed! #  
 #  
 #  
 #

Off their sheepish, cheesy grins...

#

WIPE TO:

\*

**EXT. SCHOOL - DAY - ESTABLISHING**

\*

54 PAULA (O.S.)  
 (serious, like she's  
 trying to get a friend  
 off drugs)  
 Kat, please, you gotta listen to  
 me...

#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#

**INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY**

\*

MEDIUM C.U. ON PAULA, pleading her case.

#

55 PAULA  
 ...As a friend, I care about you  
 deeply. I worry about you.  
 (quicker)  
 FOR THE LOVE OF ALL THAT'S RIGHT IN  
 THIS WORLD...

#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#

REVEAL Paula and **KATERINA** stand before a cinder block wall  
 painted with a COLORFUL MURAL. Kat's busy reading a COMIC.

#  
#

56 PAULA (cont'd)  
 ...PUT DOWN THE COMIC BOOK! Those  
 things aren't for you. They are  
 for dorky, nerdy, geeky boys!

#  
#  
#  
#

57 KATERINA  
 (not listening)  
 Uh-huh. Wednesday sounds good.  
 (turns page; brightens)  
 Oooh - yes! Mega-Dude defeats The  
 Microchick!

#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#

58 PAULA  
 <UGH!> Fine. Don't listen. Turn  
 into a nerdy comic lover. I'm late  
 for Manga Club.  
 (opens a *Japanese* comic)  
 <HO-HO!> Oh, Michiko! What  
 hilarious high school hi-jinks!  
 (HIGH-PITCHED GIGGLING, as  
 she exits)

#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#  
#

Paula EXITS with her colorful MANGA as Junior enters.

#



59 JUNIOR \*  
Hey Kat, lunchtime. Up for some #  
soup-age? #

60 KATERINA #  
(not looking up) #  
Busy. Readin' your copy of Mega- \*  
Dude. Snagged it outta your locker. \*

61 JUNIOR #  
Without askin'? That's a little-- #

62 KATERINA #  
It's a blast. Especially when \*  
Blastoid starts blastin' stuff with #  
his blaster. (flinches, reading) #  
Ooh! Blast! #

63 JUNIOR \*  
Hey, c'n I get that back...? #

64 KATERINA #  
(not looking up) #  
Nah. I love it too much. How much #  
you want for it? #

65 JUNIOR #  
Har. Not for sale, dude. #

66 KATERINA #  
Trade ya. #

Without looking up from the comic Katerina fishes in her bag #  
and digs out an ALIEN-LOOKING REMOTE-CONTROL DEVICE, handing #  
it to Junior. #

67 JUNIOR #  
What's this thingy? #

68 KATERINA #  
(still reading comic) #  
It turns whatever you aim it at #  
into gold. Now we're even. #  
(look up suddenly) #  
Hey, you still gonna show me where #  
you get all these comics? #

69 JUNIOR #  
I guess so. #  
(dangles device to entice) #  
If you'll trade me back for that #  
Mega-Dude. #

She wanders O.S. with the comic. Junior frowns and follows. #

70 JUNIOR (cont'd) #  
 Kat, I don't need golden junk - I #  
 need my comic back! #

He leaves frame. A beat - then TWO EYES BLINK in the mural. \*  
 MARCELLA steps away from the wall, expertly PAINTED to match \*  
 the b.g. She rubs hands evilly. \*

71 MARCELLA \*  
 So, the wily space cruiser becomes #  
 a nerdy earthbound loser! She's a #  
 comic book geek! Now I could try #  
 and steal her fantastic gold-making #  
 device, thereby proving she's an #  
 alien but NO! That's not my style. #  
 I have a much more convoluted plan - #  
 - one that will utilize her #  
 newfound passion -- and lead her #  
 into a brilliant and diabolical #  
 TRAP! WAHAHA--eep! #

Someone's coming! Marcella steps back and stands against the \*  
 wall, disappearing into the mural. Two GIRLS walk by. \*

72 GIRL #1 (O.S.) #  
 <TSK!> Curd, you're so weird. \*

Marcella's eyes blink in consternation. \*

WIPE TO: \*

**EXT. NED'S NEWSSTAND - DAY** \*

NED'S NEWSSTAND faces the sidewalk; it offers MAGAZINES and \*  
 RACKS of comics. VIRAJ, an Indian man, sits reading as \*  
 Junior and KATERINA approach.(FG -- Viraj should be more #  
 middle-aged than in his current model (named Yiraj on the #  
 sheet, but I assume it's the same guy). Thin is right, but #  
 shirt and shoes should be more western. Long or short- #  
 sleeve, frumpled button down, collared shirt, maybe half- #  
 untucked. Worn-out sneakers or wallabies. Maybe mustache -- #  
 Saddam-size. Something in that neighborhood. Please call #  
 for discussion if needed -- Bart). A few COMIC GEEKS stand #  
 around, perusing the wares. #

73 JUNIOR #  
 Well Kat, you wanted to know where #  
 I buy all my comic books, and here #  
 we are... #

Feature Junior and Viraj as they step up to him. #  
#

74 JUNIOR (cont'd) #  
...Ned's Newsstand. Ned, m'man, #  
how's the media business? #

75 VIRAJ \*  
I am not Ned. That is just a sign! #  
How many times must I tell you \*  
there is no Ned here! \*

76 JUNIOR #  
(blithely ignoring the #  
correction) #  
Ned, I'd like you to meet my friend #  
Kat. #  
(gestures to his side) #  
I have a feeling she'll be putting #  
your kids through college on comic #  
book sales alone-- #

77 VIRAJ #  
I see no one. #

Junior turns - Katerina's GONE. He looks around-- #

NEW ANGLE: she's already found the COMIC BOOK RACKS and turns #  
one excitedly. #

78 KATERINA #  
(mutters to self) #  
<enticed purr> A veritable birds' #  
nest of tempting selections! #

As she does an ODD LITTLE MAN (Marcella in overcoat, beret #  
and beard) POPS from behind the rack, startling her. \*

79 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER #  
(deep voice, SOTTO) \*  
Greetings. #

80 KATERINA #  
WAAAGH! \*

81 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER #  
Nothing to fear, nothing to fear. #  
It is only I, Reginald Everest #  
Inkenfinger, comic book *artiste*. #

82 KATERINA #  
(very impressed) #  
Oh! Mister Stinkenfinger! #

83 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER #  
INKENFINGER! #

84 KATERINA #  
You draw comic books? FOR A LIVING? #

85 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER #  
Indeed. I am spreading the word \*  
about my new comic. \*

<SQUEEEAK!> Marcella spins a rack REVEALING dozens of copies #  
of a single COMIC BOOK stacked there - BRACES GIRL. #

86 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER (cont'd) #  
It features that rarest of all #  
superheroines - a female. I call #  
it -- #

She whips one out. #

INSERT: **COMIC BOOK COVER:** BRACES GIRL - a tall, blonde, #  
curvy, muscular superheroine wearing boots, a cape, pigtails #  
and (inexplicably) glittering braces - dashes across the #  
cover. #

87 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER (O.S.) #  
(cont'd) #  
*Braces Girl!* #

HOLD BEAT, then PULL BACK TO REVEAL we are now... #

**INT. LEBORE BASEMENT - DAY** \*

**KATBOT**, sitting at the card table, holds her Braces Girl #  
comic. Junior looms over her shoulder. #

88 KATBOT (O.S.) #  
Braces Girl... issue one! #

89 JUNIOR #  
Whoa - this Braces Girl is a sizzle- #  
icious super babe. #

90 KATBOT \*  
She has the looks. Let's see if \*  
she's got the power to match. \*  
(opens comic; reading) \*  
"Braces Girl, uncommonly brainy \*  
schoolgirl turned superheroine..." \*

**BACK ON COMIC: ZIGZAG PAN: CRUDELY DRAWN COMIC BOOK PANELS -** \*  
 a mean-looking FELINE ROBOT (reminiscent of Katbot) climbs \*  
 out of a space ship as a NARRATOR'S VOICE (Marcella) overlaps #  
 Katbot for a few words as she picks up the narration... \*

91 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER (V.O.) \*  
 ...notices strange goings on in the \*  
 neighbor boy's backyard... \*

--high above flies Braces Girl - watching the robot below. A \*  
 THOUGHT BALLOON reads: "Hmm... what have we here?" \*

92 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER(V.O.) (cont'd) #  
 "Hmm, what have we here? A robot!" \*

--The robot TWIDDLES her fingers before an unsuspecting BOY \*  
 (vaguely resembling Junior). INSIDE HER DIALOG BALLOON: "You \*  
 will do as I command!" \*

93 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER(V.O.) (cont'd) \*  
 (robotic) \*  
 "Meow. I am evil. You will do as \*  
 I command!" #

--Braces Girl hovers in the air high above, fists clenched. \*

94 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER(V.O.) (cont'd) \*  
 "Hypnotizing poor Jason \*  
 Neighborboy? Not on my watch!" \*

--The robot watches as Jason Neighborboy steps through a hole \*  
 in the wall of a bank carrying a sack with a dollar sign. \*

95 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER(V.O.)(cont'd) \*  
 Braces Girl watches in stupefaction \*  
 as the feline robot from a lesser \*  
 world lures hapless Jason into \*  
 robbing a bank! \*

--The robot is shocked to be confronted by BRACES GIRL. \*

96 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER(V.O.) (cont'd) #  
 "Halt, Mechanipuss! It is I, \*  
 Braces Girl, superheroine! \*  
 (getting lost in Marcella #  
 riff -- but still #  
 inkenfinger voice) #  
 Romantically Destined to marry that #  
 dreamy, creamy JASON NEIGHBORBOY! #  
 <KISSY KISSY SMACK SMACK> I LOVE #  
 HIM SOOO! (SLAPS HERSELF) FOCUS, #  
 Braces girl! #

--Braces Girl chases the robot across a field to a cliff. \*

97 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER(V.O.) (cont'd) \*  
 Mechanipuss makes a break for it - \*  
 Braces Girl gives chase! \*

--The two do battle atop the cliff and both... \*

98 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER(V.O.) (cont'd) \*  
 Brutal fisticuffs ensue high atop a \*  
 windy bluff... \*

--FALL OFF! A joint dialog balloon reads: "GASP!" \*

99 KATBOT/JUNIOR \*  
 <GASP!> \*

**BACK TO KATBOT** and Junior with the comic, recoiling in shock! \*

100 KATBOT \*  
 They fell off the cliff! \*  
 (flips through pages) \*  
 What happens next? I must know! \*

101 JUNIOR \*  
That is what's known as an -- um -- \*  
 (beat, tries to remember, then \*  
 does:) "cliffhanger". Ya gotta \*  
 snag the next ish to find out. \*

102 KATBOT \*  
 (regards comic, impressed) #  
 <PURRR!> Diabolically ingenious! I #  
 mean yeah, I'm a little offended by #  
 the stereotypical portrayal of my #  
 species but-- #  
 (looks at back cover) #  
 <GASP!> HOLY BLOWFISH! Look what I #  
 can send away for...! \*

**THEIR POV: ON COMIC BOOK BACK COVER** - a glossy AD featuring #  
 plastic ACTION FIGURES of BRACES GIRL, JASON and ROBOT lined #  
 up in a row with the words: COLLECT 'EM ALL! #

103 JUNIOR (O.S.) #  
 Ah, action figures. Compelling as #  
 catnip to the comic collectibles #  
 crowd. #

104 KATBOT (O.S.) #  
 (sly; with a PURR) #  
 Collect 'em all, eh...? #

MATCH DISSOLVE TO: #

ECU: A SHELF OF BRACES GIRL ACTION FIGURES. KATBOT's green #  
hand enters frame and places a fourth PLASTIC FIGURE of a #  
DOPEY, STUPID, VAGUELY-KATERINA-LOOKING GIRL among the other #  
figures on the shelf. \*

105 KATBOT (cont'd) #  
There! Mechanipuss's Human Girl- #  
Disguise Action Figure is mine! #

We are... #

INT. KAT'S ROOM - DAY \*

Kat lifts her arms triumphantly. Her room is PLASTERED with \*  
POSTERS featuring Braces Girl and the alien robot villain. \*

106 KATBOT \*  
Meaning... my collectible action #  
figure collection is completely \*  
collected! YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-HAW! #

Her door flies open and Junior lunges in eagerly. #

107 JUNIOR \*  
Yipeekiyay-kiy-awesome! A rodeo! #

108 KATBOT \*  
Nooo. I now have every Braces Girl #  
comic book and action figure ever #  
made! #

109 JUNIOR \*  
Oh. But -- hey. #  
(squinty, wondering) #  
How did you pay for it all? #

110 KATBOT #  
I traded my Mega-Dude comics. #

111 JUNIOR #  
YOU MEAN MY MEGA-DUDES?! #

112 KATBOT #  
You say potato, I say *potayyyto*. #  
(regards action figures) #  
Aren't they kewl? And I am the #  
only one who has them! The company #  
only made one of each figure! It's #  
a very limited edition. #

113 JUNIOR \*  
 Don'tcha think yer goin' a little #  
 "wacky." Maybe you oughta check in #  
 with Professor Meew for a boring #  
 lecture about over-doin' it again-- #  
 (stops; notices something) #  
 Um, Kat? #

WIDER TO REVEAL there is no bed in the room. There's a light #  
 spot on the carpet where it used to be. #

114 JUNIOR (cont'd) #  
 Where's your bed? #

115 KATBOT #  
 Sold it. Comics and comic-related #  
 collectibles are expensive, Junior. #  
 You know that! #

116 JUNIOR #  
 Well the other thing I know is that #  
 bed sort of belonged to, like, my #  
 mom and-- #  
 (notices something else) #  
 --hey... #

ANGLE A LIGHT PATCH AGAINST WALL WHERE DRESSER USED TO BE. #

117 JUNIOR (O.S.) (cont'd) #  
 Where's your dresser? #

118 KATBOT (O.S.) #  
 Sold it. #

QUICK PAN TO CEILING -- the light's missing, a couple of #  
 wires dangle down. #

119 JUNIOR (O.S.) #  
 Where's your LIGHT?!

120 KATBOT (O.S.) #  
 Sold it. #

QUICK PAN TO LIGHT LITTLE CIRCLE ON FLOOR. A few paper wads #  
 and a fish skeleton are scattered around it. #

121 JUNIOR #  
 Your WASTE BASKET?!

122 KATBOT (O.S.) #  
 Sold -- and -- sold. #

BACK ON JUNIOR AND KATBOT. #



123 JUNIOR  
For the love of money, why didn't  
you just use your device that turns  
junk into gold?!

124 KATBOT  
Did I say gold? I meant mold.  
SOLD!!  
(obsessed)  
And I am not going WACKY! I'm  
experiencing a fascinating earth  
pastime, which is exactly the kind  
of thing I'm here for!  
(shakes head in  
disappointment)  
I thought you of all people would  
understand, Junior. You who  
introduced me to my healthy  
obsession in the first place.

125 JUNIOR  
Kat -- you're off the deep end.  
I'm outtie!

He turns on his heels and exits in a huff, <SLAMMING> the  
door.

126 KATBOT  
Poor fella. Hope he's goin' for  
help. He needs it.  
(spots something<GASP!>)

She hefts up an obviously heavy Braces Girl COMIC BOOK  
encased in a large BLOCK OF PLEXI-GLASS.

127 KATBOT (cont'd)  
(<small GRUNT of effort>)  
My pristine copy of Braces Girl  
issue five encased in plexi-glass  
has a pawprint on it!  
(<BREATHES ON IT>)

She starts shining it with her elbow.

128 KATBOT (cont'd)  
<carefree, catlike, meowy HUMMING --  
get long>.

VERY QUICK PULL OUT THROUGH KATBOT'S WINDOW TO:

**EXT. KATBOT'S WINDOW - CONTINUOUS**

VERY LOOSE-FRAMED SHOT ON HER WINDOW AND ROOF -- We can still hear Katbot, but the sound of her humming is now FILTERED, as though being listened to on a listening device. HOLD A BEAT, THEN VERY QUICK PAN TO TOP OF TREE IN MARCELLA'S YARD, where Marcella's perched, hunched, holding a parabolic listening device and wearing clunky headphones.

CLOSER ON MARCELLA. We can still hear Kat's filtered humming. She takes off the headphones (the HUMMING CUTS OUT) and whips out her tape recorder.

129 MARCELLA  
Curd again. My plan is working like a well-oiled guillotine! I knew our cosmic comic geek couldn't resist a comic book featuring her own kind! But I never dared to think that it would come between her and my beloved Junior.  
(sassy mamma)  
SWEET EASY PICKIN'S ON THE REBOUND!

130 JUNIOR  
Hey Curd!

131 MARCELLA  
(startled)  
Who-WAA?!

She looks down.

MARCELLA'S POV - DOWN ON JUNIOR, ON THE SIDEWALK.

132 JUNIOR  
(suspicious)  
What're you doin' in that tree?

133 MARCELLA  
SUCKIN' OUT SYRUP SAP NOW BUZZ OFF!

Junior squints, more suspicious, then walks off.

134 MARCELLA (cont'd)  
Back to surveillance.

Marcella swiftly puts her headphones back on.

INTERCUT:

KATBOT, IN HER ROOM, still HUMMING, flips her plexiglass-comic book over to buff the backside, when she suddenly sees something printed there...

135 KATBOT  
 <catlike HUMMING STOPS>  
Wait a minute! What's this? Meet  
 the real alien robot cat at Ned's!?  
 TODAY?  
 (looks up; sly grin)  
 <PLEASED PURR> Now that signature  
 would put my collection over the  
 top! I'm there!

She heads for the door.

ON MARCELLA, GRINNING HER EVIL GRINCH GRIN.

136 MARCELLA  
 And so am I.

**EXT. FLAT HILLS STREET - DAY**

Junior and Paula walk along side by side with purpose.

137 PAULA  
 (incredulous)  
 She sold her bed?

138 JUNIOR  
And her wastebasket and my comics  
 and--

139 PAULA  
 (stuck on the bed thing)  
 Her bed. That she sleeps on. The  
 ONE THING in life that makes it  
 worth getting out of bed in the  
 morning?!  
 (urgent)  
 Where is she?!

140 JUNIOR  
 Where she always it, Paula! With...  
 (whips out Braces Girl  
 comic)  
 ...These!  
 (something catches his  
 attention, he holds it  
 closer)  
 Hey cool! Meet the real alien  
 robot cat at Ned's.

Paula looks. #

141 PAULA #  
A comic about Marcella? Why would #  
anyone buy a comic that was so #  
obviously created by Marcella? #  
Cats -- they're so easily led #  
astray! #

142 JUNIOR #  
Uhhhh... hehhh.... Do you imagine #  
this has anything to do with me #  
seein' her hatchin' an evil plot #  
just a minute ago? #

Paula glares at Junior. #

143 PAULA #  
<LONG, HUFFY, GROWLY NOISE> #

144 JUNIOR #  
We best mojamatize! #

He hustles onward, o.s. #

145 PAULA #  
Who do you have for English? #

She hustles after him. #

CUT TO: #

**EXT. NED'S NEWSSTAND - DAY** #

Marcella (as Inkenfinger) peers around impatiently. She #  
turns and we REVEAL **KATERINA** stepping up. Marcella #  
brightens. #

146 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER #  
AH! I recognize you! My biggest #  
fan! #

147 KATERINA #  
That's right! (glancing around) #  
Um... I thought there'd be more #  
fans here to meet the real #  
Mechanipuss. #

148 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER #  
About that. I know I promised to #  
introduce fans to the real robot #  
cat. But see... the thing is... #  
THERE IS NO SUCH THING! #

(MORE)

MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER (cont'd)  
 In fact, I believe I shall kill off  
 Mechanipuss in the next  
 installment!

149 KATERINA  
 What?! Mr. Inkenfinger, you can't  
 do that! Robotic alien girls are  
 real!

150 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER  
 Stuff and nonsense! I won't hear  
 it! Unless...  
 (leans closer)  
 Unless you can prove it.  
 (quickly whirls her BACK  
 TO KAT, WHISPERS into  
 lapel mic)  
 Steady gents...

ANGLE VAN PARKED AT CURB: "UNITED STATES FLORISTS."

**INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - CONTINUOUS**

Two bored GOVERNMENT AGENTS in shirtsleeves and sunglasses  
 sit behind surveillance equipment, wearing headphones.

151 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER (O.S.)  
 (filtered)  
 ...steeady. Get your tasers  
 ready...

One of the guys rolls his eyes.

**EXT. NED'S NEWSSTAND - CONTINUOUS**

BACK TO SCENE, as Marcella whirls back around to face  
 Katerina.

152 MARCELLA AS INKENFINGER  
 What do you say, average teenage  
 knownothing. Can you PROOOOVE it?

BACK ON Katerina as Viraj leans over, suddenly interested,  
 holding up his PLASTIC SPARE PENNY DISH, which he <RATTLES>.

153 VIRAJ  
 Yes, girlie, put your spare pennies  
 where your mouth is.

154 KATERINA  
 Okay... Because as it so happens I,  
 Katarina Botenski... am actually  
 Katbot, a real live alien gir--

155 JUNIOR (O.S.)  
 (falsetto)  
 Outta my way, you false imposter!

\*  
 #  
 \*

Junior steps in front of Katerina -- she looks at him, startled. He's got what appears to be lipstick on and wears a dish towel as a "cape". He strikes a dramatic comic book pose.

#  
 #  
 \*  
 \*

156 JUNIOR (cont'd)  
 (falsetto)  
I AM AN ALIEN ROBOT GIRL! Bow  
 before my mighty machine-ness!

\*  
 #  
 \*  
 \*

157 PAULA (O.S.)  
 I DON'T THINK SO!

#  
 #

Paula JUMPS INTO FRAME beside Junior - her hair is combed over her face and she wears her sunglasses over the hair. Her JEANS are tucked into her socks. Like someone on a disco floor she "does the robot" while speaking.

#  
 #  
 #  
 #

158 PAULA (cont'd)  
 (puts on robotic voice)  
I AM AN ALIEN RO-RO-RO-ROBOT GIRL!

#  
 #  
 #

Viraj jumps forward, his shirt knotted up in front like a halter, his short hair tied at the sides of his head in two tiny little pigtails (and whatever else you can think of to make him look ridiculous). He holds his arms bent forward, swiveling stiffly back and forth at the waist.

#  
 #  
 #  
 #  
 #

159 VIRAJ  
 (falsetto)  
 No! No! I am the alien robot girl!  
 (off Kat's confused look)  
 Robot fever. I have caught it.

#  
 #  
 #  
 #  
 #  
 #

160 MARCELLA  
 (normal voice)  
 This is absurd!  
 (shouts into lapel)  
 Agents, grab her! The first one!  
 Ignore the other two - they are the real imposters!

#  
 #  
 #  
 #  
 #  
 #  
 #

**INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - CONTINUOUS**

\*

The agents scan the video screens.

\*

161 AGENT ONE  
 Which one's the alien robot?

#  
 #

162 AGENT TWO \*  
The little guy with the beard? #

163 MARCELLA AS DEVOTEE (O.S.) #  
(filtered) #  
I'M THE BEARDED GUY! AND I AM #  
FEMALE! #

164 AGENT ONE #  
(squints at monitor) #  
Now I'm really confused. #

**EXT. NED'S NEWSSTAND - CONTINUOUS** \*

Marcella jumps up onto a stool and waves and points. \*

165 MARCELLA #  
GET THE ONE WHO LOOKS NOTHING LIKE \*  
A ROBOT ALIEN GIRL, YOU FOOLS! \*

OTS: the VAN starts up and DRIVES OFF. \*

166 MARCELLA (cont'd) #  
Get back here! I've spent hundreds! #  
I want that robot arrested! \*

Marcella jumps off the stool and RUNS DOWN THE STREET after \*  
the van, waving her arms frantically. Her hat flies off. #

ANGLE ON PAULA, JUNIOR, KATERINA and VIRAJ watching her go. #

167 KATERINA #  
That voice... that pigeon-toed #  
scuttle into the distance... that's #  
not Reginald Inkenfinger, that's-- #

168 KATERINA/PAULA/JUNIOR #  
Marcella. #

169 JUNIOR #  
You were gonna spill your whole #  
secret, Kat. We couldn't let you #  
do that. #

170 KATERINA #  
(jaw drops, realizing) #  
It's a good thing you guys were #  
passin' by - with lipstick on. #

171 PAULA #  
(finishes pulling hair #  
back) #  
We came to help you, Kat. #

172 JUNIOR #  
 The comic book collecting thing - #  
 its way outta control. It was #  
 makin' you act crazy... and #  
styoopid. #

173 VIRAJ #  
 Lipstick boy is correct. You are #  
 in far too deep. #

174 KATERINA #  
 Would you mind, Ned? #

He waves her off and disappears behind his magazine. #

175 KATERINA (cont'd) #  
 Thanks Junior - both of you guys. #  
 You really look out for me. I #  
 think I'd rather collect friends #  
 like you guys than comic books and #  
 action figures any day. #

176 PAULA #  
 Well Kat, there is one other #  
 healthy obsession. Which is #  
 shopping. Which you need to do for #  
 new furniture. #

177 KATERINA/PAULA #  
 (head o.s., happily #  
 CHATTING, GIRL-LIKE ABOUT #  
 CUTE FURNITURE THEY'VE #  
 SEEN AT STORE) #

178 JUNIOR #  
 Ugh -- girls shoppin' for #  
 furniture. (calls after them) I'll #  
 be in the waste basket section! #  
 (to self) Readin' my comic. #

He heads off, passing O.S. Camera stays on Viraj - who #  
 lowers his magazine and turns TO CAMERA. #

179 VIRAJ #  
 This was nothing. I am telling #  
 you, Hollywood should make a #  
 situation comedy about this #  
 newsstand - the unbelievable things #  
 that happen! #

FADE OUT. #

END OF SHOW #