

Disney's  
KATBOT  
"Christmas On Katatonia"  
(Formerly "Christmas In Katatonia")  
723A-136/723A-137

FADE IN:

**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - UNDER SNOWFALL - DAY**

SNOW blankets the Lebores house and environs.

KATBOT (O.S.)  
I admit that when I first saw this  
fluffy white stuff laying all over  
everything--

**INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KATBOT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

KATBOT talks to PROFESSOR MEEW in her laptop.

KATBOT  
I thought it was a fungus.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Like the one that grew on Planet  
Itchy. (SHUDDER) What did this one  
turn out to be?

KATBOT  
They call it, "snow."

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Snow? Is that one word?

KATBOT  
Yeah. It's flakes of frozen water.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Remarkable!

KATBOT  
(mysterious)  
That's not even the weird part. In  
the last few weeks, everything  
around here...has changed...

RIPPLE TO:

**INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY**

Three teachers stand together sipping from Christmas mugs: MR. FERMIHEIMER wears a tie that looks like a Christmas stocking. MRS. HAMBURGER wears a red cardigan with green presents on it. PRINCIPAL MAIN wears a Santa hat.

KATBOT (O.S.)  
 People have started wearing strange  
 costumes, all in the same peculiar  
 color combination: red and green.

PROFESSOR MEEW (O.S.)  
Most unattractive...

As KATERINA eyes the faculty suspiciously, GEEKY GIRL passes  
 wearing reindeer antlers, tree ornament earrings, and candy canes.

RIPPLE TO:

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

The room is heavily decorated for Christmas as DELORE walks around  
 with a box, setting out figurines of snowmen, nutcrackers, angels,  
 snow globes, etc., on any exposed surface.

KATBOT (O.S.)  
 Mrs. Lebore is redecorating the  
 living room so it looks like a...  
 figurine store--

**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - THE NEIGHBORS' HOUSES - DAY**

Looking down the street, the houses are heavily lit up and blink  
 in coordination, making the street look like a landing strip.

KATBOT (O.S.)  
 And the houses have gotten together  
 to install some form of security  
 lighting. Either that, or they are  
 converting the street into an  
 airport landing strip.

**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - RAIN GUTTERS - DAY**

DICK stands on a ladder leaning against the rain gutter, entangled  
 in a frustrating knotty mess of string lights.

KATBOT (O.S.)  
 Which might explain what Mister  
 Lebore has been doing outside all  
 day today.

DICK  
 Consarnit!  
 (sheepishly, skyward)  
 Oop. Sorry Papa Christmas!

**INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KATBOT'S ROOM - DAY**

Back to Meew and Katbot.

PROFESSOR MEEW (O.S.)  
Are they expecting alien visitors  
besides yourself?

KATBOT  
I don't know.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Very curious Katbot. I look  
forward to learning more when you  
return home for the Katatonian  
Upgrade Procedure.

KATBOT  
Sure. Yeah.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
You forgot about the Upgrade  
Procedure didn't you?

KATBOT  
Of course not! No way! (BEAT) Okay,  
yeah. I forgot.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Katbot, let me remind you that you  
are not, in fact, a "teenage" Earth  
girl. You are a robotic cat alien  
from Katatonia and it is our duty  
to upgrade our software once a year  
with our fellow Katatonians. So--

KATBOT  
--I know, I know, if I don't go,  
the upgrade can't be completed. I  
get it.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
No Katatonian has ever missed one,  
and you will NOT be the first is  
that clear? Surely you can make  
room in your busy "teenage"  
schedule for this.

KATBOT  
Quit saying (mimicking Meew)  
"teenage". You make it sound all  
not important.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
I certainly would not want to do  
that.

DELORE (O.S.)  
 Whoooo wants a great big mug of  
 steaming Christmas?

KATBOT  
 Gotta go!

PROFESSOR MEEW  
 Meow for n--

Katbot slams the laptop shut. She <ZAPS> her antennae together turning into KATERINA.

Delore <KNOCKS> and enters carrying a tray with a steaming Christmas mug, a candy cane sticks out of it.

DELORE  
 Were you talking to someone dear?

KATERINA  
 No, that was my... English Language  
 learner tape. What's this?

DELORE  
 I'm trying out a new egg nog  
 recipe. It's a traditional yak milk  
 drink from the Sherpas of Mount  
 Everest, but I used regular eggs  
 instead of owl eggs, then added  
 nutmeg and a candy cane stir stick!

She holds it out to a skeptical Katerina.

KATERINA  
 So Christmas is a time of slimy  
 milk drinks?

DELORE  
 (dreamy)  
 No, Christmas is a time of  
 gingerbread and peppermint!  
 (matter of fact)  
 It's also a time of joy and wonder,  
 you'll see. On Christmas morning,  
 you come down the stairs and see  
 the tree and the trimmings and the  
 presents--it's the best day of the  
 whole year!

KATERINA  
 Really? Cool! <LICK, YUM>

She cat licks from the mug. It's good!

WIPE TO:

**INT. MARCELLA'S ROOM - DAY**

MARCELLA lies on her bed reading a huge catalog. She talks into her tape recorder.

MARCELLA  
Marcella Curd here, indulging in my  
favorite Christmas ritual: The  
holiday catalog from the Siberian  
Spy Company!

CATALOG SHOTS OF: a mirror, a gizmo with a satellite dish on it, a picture of a model wearing braces and a smug eavesdropping pose.

MARCELLA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Three-way mirror--own it.  
Satellite broadcast disrupter--  
that is so "last year." Sound-  
magnifying braces--on backorder.  
<GASP> What's this?!

She turns a full-page ad for "TEMPORARY-PARALYSIS MISTLETOE", with a picture of a man standing stock-still under mistletoe while a sinister-looking spy lady leans in to kiss him.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)  
"Temporary-Paralysis Mistletoe?"  
"Used by the KGB, whoever walks  
under this innocent-looking  
evergreen is guaranteed to  
temporarily lose mobility in his  
limbs, ensuring a Christmas kiss  
from even the most elusive target."

Marcella sits up with the phone and hits <SPEED DIAL>.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)  
(calling off)  
Mother! I'm ordering a seasonal  
love talisman from Siberia! It's on  
sale!

MARCELLA'S MOM (O.S.)  
Anything, sugar plum, as long as  
Momma can stay under the electric  
blanket.

MARCELLA  
Much appreciated!  
(into phone, sweetly)  
Ah, Dosvidanya Svetlana...

WIPE TO:

**EXT. FLAT HILLS MALL - ESTABLISHING - DAY**

The Mall is decorated in Christmas.

JUNIOR (O.S.)  
<DROOLING SOUNDS> The world's first  
scooter--

**INT. FLAT HILLS MALL - SPORTING GOODS WINDOW - CONTINUOUS**

JUNIOR and ROCKY, backs to camera, gaze into the window of a sporting goods store.

JUNIOR  
--that's also a pair of boots.

On display in the window is the "Scooter Boot"; a pair of wheeled ski boots connected by an upright scooter handle.

ROCKY  
I would give anything for one of these! Except one of these... 'cause then I'd just keep it.

JUNIOR  
Let us bow our heads to the angel of coolness, and ask to be granted a Scooter Boot--the deluxe model--this Christmas.

They bow their heads. Katerina runs in, hyper.

KATERINA  
There's this senior citizen, with a beard, and an all-red suit? And he's downstairs with a whole bunch of kids lined up to meet him.

JUNIOR  
Dude, sometimes you are soooo from another planet.

KATERINA  
What, you know this guy?

JUNIOR  
That's Santa.

ROCKY  
You tell him stuff you want for Christmas and he, like, drops it down your chimney on Christmas Eve.

KATERINA

Why doesn't he just ring the doorbell?

JUNIOR

The flying reindeer fit better on the roof I guess.

KATERINA

Are you guys making fun of me?

ROCKY

Not at the moment.

JUNIOR

He's mostly popular with just little kids, but hey--whatever rocks your holiday.

KATERINA

Hmm...you think he'd let me talk to these reindeer? Y'know, flying animal to flying ani--<GASP> The Scooter Boot!

She points to the Scooter Boot in the window.

JUNIOR

Is that awesome? I am definitely begging for that for Christmas.

Katerina presses her face against the window.

KATERINA

It's...it's even cooler in person than the one they ride in the video for that band with the guy who has the long hair. <GASP> I have to have one.

She thinks for a beat...

KATERINA (CONT'D)

Be right back!

She takes off.

WIPE TO:

**INT. FLAT HILLS MALL - ATRIUM - SANTA'S VILLAGE - DAY**

The MALL SANTA sits on a candy cane "throne" in front of a plastic candy "house". He has a SMALL BOY on his knee, and is flanked by TWO ELVES (in their twenties). A long line of KIDS and PARENTS wait their turn.

ON KATERINA at the back of the line as she forces her way through the line--they do not approve.

KIDS  
<FRUSTRATED WALLA> No skips!/Lady!/  
That's my knee!/ Watch it!/ Your  
hair's weird!

KATERINA  
'Scuse me...just be a second...move  
please, thank you...just be a  
second...yeah? Well, you've got one  
eyebrow, now move it!

ON THE TWO ELVES. One talks into a walkie-talkie.

ELF #1  
Jingles one: we've got a line  
skipper, over.

Elf #2 replies into his walkie-talkie.

ELF #2  
Copy that Jingles two, I'm closing  
in, over.

Katerina busts out of the line and heads for Santa. The elves approach her cautiously.

ELF #2  
Okay, little girl, why don't we  
take a nice, slow walk over to the  
gingerbread holding area?

Katerina eyes both of them and then leaps over their heads.

KATERINA  
RRRRRREEEEEEOOOOW!

She cat lands in front of the startled Santa.

MALL SANTA  
I'm sorry, but there's no cutting  
in line at the North Pole.

KATERINA  
This'll only take a second. Okay,  
I sit on your lap, is that how it  
works? Seems weird but--

She hops onto his lap in a cat stance. Jingles 1 and Jingles 2 run up ready to haul her off.

MALL SANTA  
Oof! I'm good, boys.



They back off.

KATERINA  
Now, you GIVE AWAY free gifts of  
anyone's choosing?

MALL SANTA  
I suppose you could say--

KATERINA  
With free shipping?

MALL SANTA  
Er...yes...

KATERINA  
Okay. We need to talk "Scooter  
Boot."

WIPE TO:

**INT. KATBOT'S ROOM - LATER**

Katbot lies on her bed making a list. Junior sits on the floor involved in an elaborate art project.

KATBOT  
I can't wait to go back to Santa  
tomorrow. I've got a whole list of  
stuff I want. Ooh! I almost forgot--

She writes as she speaks.

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
--high performance clumping  
litter...with multi-crystals. (to  
Junior) Makes it prettier.

JUNIOR  
Did not need to know.

KATBOT  
What are you making?

JUNIOR  
A Secret Santa gift for Darcy.

KATBOT  
What's that?

JUNIOR  
It's a present you give someone at  
Christmas but they don't know who  
it's from...what do you think?

He holds up a heart-shaped piece of construction paper with red and green designs. It looks like a kindergarten art project.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
It says, "A most hot Christmas to a most hot female. Love, Junior."

KATBOT  
Uh-huh. I think you skipped a step.

JUNIOR  
Right! Forgot the macaroni snowman!  
B-R-B.

He exits.

COMPUTER (O.S.)  
Incoming K-mail!

PROFESSOR MEEW (O.S.)  
Katbot?

She puts her list down and takes a seat at her laptop. Meew is on screen.

KATBOT  
Hey Professor!

PROFESSOR MEEW  
What news on the seasonal strangeness?

KATBOT  
This season is all built around a day called Christmas and it's considered "the best day of the year," and...right now I'm working on getting stuff for it.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
And what will you do with this "stuff"?

KATBOT  
Depending on the stuff I get, I'll do different stuff with it.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
This makes my fur hurt.

KATBOT  
That happens a lot.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Should I arrange your transport  
home for the Upgrade Procedure?

KATBOT  
No, I'll be there. Um, when is it  
again?

PROFESSOR MEEW  
<SIGH> The fourteenth rotation of  
Zinquox. In Earth time that's...  
December twenty-fifth.

Katbot jumps up, alarmed.

KATBOT  
December 25th? I can't go! That's  
Christmas! I have to be here for  
Christmas!

PROFESSOR MEEW  
No Katbot. On December 25th, you  
have to be here for the Upgrade  
Procedure.

KATBOT  
I'm not going.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Yes, you are.

KATBOT  
No! Nuh-uh.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Yuh-hu--er...Katbot! I'm afraid you  
have no choice in this matter. You  
are going to be there.

KATBOT  
No. I'm. Not! Can't you guys just  
move it to another day or  
something?

PROFESSOR MEEW  
You are being very selfish. Even  
for a cat.

KATBOT  
What's so selfish about me doing  
something for me for once? I mean,  
I am me!

PROFESSOR MEEW  
I find it hard to believe that your  
precious humans have a season to  
celebrate such selfishness.

KATBOT  
I've made my decision and there's  
nothing you can do about it!

She <SLAMS> the laptop closed and pouts.

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
<POUTY CAT GROWL>

WIPE TO:

**INT. LEBORE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Delore stands in front of a large Christmas tree stringing  
popcorn. The strand goes around the back of the tree.

DELORE  
I can't seem to get to the end of  
this popcorn string! I wonder--

She yanks on it and Dick pops out from behind the tree holding the  
other end and eating popcorn off of it.

DELORE (CONT'D)  
Aha! A mischievous elf!

DICK  
Fa la la la la! Happy Christmas  
Eve!

They bust out in <GIGGLES>.

DICK/DELORE  
<GIGGLE>

ON JUNIOR AND KATERINA on the floor, taking ornaments out of  
boxes.

JUNIOR  
So aren't they gonna be mad at you  
for not going to the thing deal on  
your planet?

KATERINA  
Oh, probably. But it's, like,  
upgrading my software? Or getting  
lots of presents on the best day of  
the year? Not too tough.

JUNIOR

Cha!

KATERINA

Maybe they'll forget all about it.

**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS**

Marcella steps out from behind a bush wearing an elf costume and a utility belt, from which hangs a large sack and a three-pronged hook on a long rope. She holds the Temporary-Paralysis Mistletoe in her hands.

MARCELLA

Ho ho ho, Junior Lebores! With my  
new Temporary-Paralysis Mistletoe,  
I shall force you into my  
embrace...of romance!

She tucks the Mistletoe in her sack and takes the hook, swinging it over her head like a lasso. She lets it go up towards the Lebores roof and--

**INT. LEBORE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

<THUNK!> Everyone looks up at the ceiling.

DELORE

Charred marshmallows! What was  
that?!

DICK

Could be one Mister Santa Claus!  
Eh, kids? Better be nice, now!

KATERINA

I hope he didn't drop my Scooter  
Boot.

**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Marcella walks up the wall, pulling on her line.

MARCELLA

(singing)  
*On the first day of Christmas my  
Junior came to meeeeeee!  
Poor Katerina Botenskeeeee!  
Bwa ha ha!*

She reaches the roof and stands up, coiling up the rope and setting it aside. She pulls out the Mistletoe.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)

I shall dangle the mistletoe over the roof, rappel down the wall, and ring the doorbell. "Merry Christmas, Lebores! May I see Junior outside for a moment?" The second Junior steps under the mistletoe, he shall freeze...and I shall embrace him like an octopus on a scallop!

She grabs herself in a hug and kisses the air. A sudden green glow brightens the night. Marcella looks up.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)

What's this?

The glow gets brighter and brighter.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)

An alien space ship? Christmas comes early for one Marcella Curd!

She tucks the mistletoe into her sack and jumps out of the way as a KATATONIAN SPACESHIP lands on the roof <THUD!>

#### **INT. LEBORE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The Lebores and Katerina look up at the ceiling, alarmed.

KATERINA

Is Santa back already?

#### **EXT. LEBORE ROOF - CONTINUOUS**

A large VACUUM TUBE snakes out of the spaceship and down the chimney.

#### **INT. LEBORE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The Lebores and Katerina crowd around the fireplace. Dick sticks his head in to look up the chimney.

DELORE

What is going on up there, Dick?

DICK (MUFFLED)

Well I'll be...it looks like some kind of--yeeeaahhhhh!

<VOOOOOP!> Dick is sucked up the chimney.

DELORE

Dick, you come back here! Yaaaa!

She sticks her head up the chimney and <VOOOOOOP!> She is sucked up. Katerina and Junior look at each other nervously.

KATERINA  
Is this like another Christmas  
tradition or something?

JUNIOR  
Nope.

He sticks his head up the chimney. <VOOOOOOP!>

JUNIOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Awe.....soooooome!

Katerina sticks her head up the chimney.

KATERINA  
Junior? Juni--yaaaaaahhhhhh!

She is sucked up the chimney.

**EXT. LEBORE ROOF - CONTINUOUS**

Marcella watches as the spaceship retracts the vacuum tube. It rises in the air a few feet.

MARCELLA  
This is my chance to follow the  
fiendish outsider to her home  
planet! Bwa ha!

As the ship rises, Marcella grabs onto the bottom and pulls herself into the bottom of the ship. The spaceship <ZOOMS> into the night sky.

KATERINA (O.S.)  
Mister and Mrs. Lebores? I have  
something to tell you...

FADE OUT

**END ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

FADE IN:

**EXT. OUTER SPACE - LATER**

The spaceship zooms through space.

DICK (O.S.)  
So lemme get this straight: you  
aren't really a foreign exchange  
student?

**INT. SPACESHIP - CONTINUOUS**

Dick, Delore, Junior, and KATERINA sit in seats facing one another.

KATERINA  
Right.

DICK  
You're actually a cat.

KATERINA  
A robotic cat.

DELORE  
Don't forget the alien part, dear.

JUNIOR  
She's a robotic cat alien, what's  
so hard to understand about that?

KATERINA  
Maybe this will help:

She <ZAPS> her antennae together and turns into Katbot.

JUNIOR  
I mean, is that awesome, or what?

DELORE  
Ooh, I see the similarity in the  
eyes.

Dick looks very confused.

DICK  
And Junior's an alien too then?

DELORE  
No, Junior is still a teenage boy.



DICK  
And we know this because...?

DELORE  
We had him. In the hospital.

DICK  
Right. So why do I understand the  
alien cat robot better than Junior?

DELORE  
(reconsidering)  
Oh...

KATBOT  
I'm sorry I lied to you, but I was  
bound by the Intergalactic  
Katatonian Treaty of seventy-one-  
eighteen.

Dick and Delore look confused.

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
Plus I'd get way grounded.

DELORE  
Don't be silly dear. I'm sure you  
were just worried that we wouldn't  
understand. Right Dick?

Dick stares off, brows furrowed.

DICK  
So Junior is just a regular  
earthling...

JUNIOR  
Dad!

Katbot gets up and pushes some buttons on a panel.

KATBOT  
At least I can try to get this  
thing to go back to Earth so we  
don't miss Christmas.

DELORE  
Don't do anything illegal!

KATBOT  
On Katatonia, we get our spaceship  
licenses when we're six months old.

DELORE  
Very progressive!

Katbot hits a series of buttons. <CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!>

KATBOT  
It's not working! <CAT GROWL>

SHIP'S COMPUTER (V.O.)  
Bad kitty! Shoo! Scram!

Katbot sinks back in her seat, defeated.

KATBOT  
<ANGRY CAT GROWL>

**EXT. KATATONIA - LOADING DOCK - DAY**

The spaceship slowly flies up to the loading dock and stops. Professor Meew and three Katatonian councilmembers approach. RAGGLES, CRUMPET, and LADY SHORTCAKE all wear robes.

The spaceship door opens and Katbot marches out, furious.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Greetings, Katbot. Good of you to come.

KATBOT  
Like I had a choice.

She turns to the Councilmembers.

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
<HISS!>

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Katbot--

LADY SHORTCAKE  
That is most uncalled for.

Katbot starts pacing back and forth, tail twitching.

KATBOT  
I'll tell you what's uncalled for!  
Dragging me and the Lebores out of  
our house on Christmas Eve!

RAGGLES  
Don't get a burr in your fur, we--  
did you say...The Lebores?

PROFESSOR MEEW  
The Lebores are here?!

DELORE (O.S.)  
 Dick! Stop asking me to pinch you,  
 I'm seeing it too!

The councilmembers and Professor Meew exchange alarmed looks.

KATATONIANS/MEEW  
 <GASP!>

Dick and Delore walk out followed by Junior. They look around in amazement.

DICK  
 Well now I've seen everything!

DELORE  
 Except for the Great Pyramids. But  
 this is probably better!

PROFESSOR MEEW  
 I don't remember saying you could  
 invite guests.

JUNIOR  
 She didn't invite us. We got sucked  
 up the chimney all on our own!

Meew turns sharply to the council members.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
 Wasn't anyone watching the  
 retrieval ship?

Raggles, Crumpet, and Lady Shortcake exchange "don't look at me" shrugs.

KATBOT  
 Mister and Mrs. Lebore, this is  
 Professor Meew.

Dick reaches out and pumps Meew's hand, man-to-man.

DICK  
 A Professor, eh? Then we have  
 something in common. I teach over  
 at the community pet clinic every  
 other Saturday.

Junior approaches Meew with a "gimme five" hand.

JUNIOR (cont'd)  
 Domo Arigato, Professor Meew dude!

Professor Meew stares at Junior's hand. Then <SNIFFS> it.

Junior takes Professor Meew's paw and <SLAPS> it to his.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
Yeah, gimme five. Here's your  
change.

Junior reverses his paw, and slaps him "five" back.

The Katatonian councilmembers surround the Lebores, curious.

RAGGLES  
This is a rare opportunity.  
Crumpet, Lady Shortcake: let us  
learn more about the humans. Take  
them to my office, sniff their  
fingers, and rub your cheeks  
against their ankles.

CRUMPET  
Yes Sir! This way, please.

Crumpet leads Dick, Delore and Junior off.

JUNIOR  
Kat?

PROFESSOR MEEW  
She will see you in a short while.

KATBOT  
Professor, we have to get back for  
Christmas! You can't keep us here!

RAGGLES  
We brought you back for the Upgrade  
Procedure. No Katatonian has ever  
missed it. You are not going back.

Dick, Delore, and Junior are each led off by a councilmember.

KATBOT  
But I have to, have to, have to be  
home for Christmas!  
(whispers)  
I'm getting a Scooter Boot!

He gives no reaction. She leans in to whisper again.

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
For Christmas? The boot with a  
scooter in 'em?

No reaction. She whispers again.

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
Tomorrow.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Goody. I will see you at the  
Upgrade.

He turns to go.

KATBOT  
I'm not going!

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Yes you are.

KATBOT  
No I'm not! Not not notty not not!

PROFESSOR MEEW  
<SIGH> Katbot, these human teenage  
dramatics are quite tedious. The  
fact is, you will not leave here  
until you finish the Upgrade with  
your fellow Katatonians.

He leaves.

OTS MARCELLA: peeking out from ship's open door, she watches Meew  
leave and Katbot pout.

KATBOT  
I am not dramatic! <FRUSTRATED CAT  
GROWL>

Katbot drops to all fours, claws angrily at the ground, and flops  
dramatically onto her back.

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
<HEAVY SIGH>

<CREAK> Katbots ears prick up and turn towards the ship's door.

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
Huh?

The top of an elf hat sticks out from behind the ship's door.  
Katbot starts towards it,

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
Okay, either the hyperspeed travel  
affected my vision, or--

She approaches the elf hat stealthily and...grabs it!

MARCELLA (O.S.)  
<STRUGGLE SOUNDS>

Katbot pulls Marcella out by the hat.

KATBOT  
Marcella?! What are you doing  
here?!

Marcella pushes Katbot's hands away.

MARCELLA  
Unclaw me, vile space creature!  
If you plan to chew on my brain,  
you'll have to put up a fight  
first.

KATBOT  
Oh please! First of all, if you  
wanna get chewed, go to the dog  
planet. Second, I don't know why  
you're here or how you got here,  
but, unless you want your Christmas  
ruined too, I've gotta find a way  
to get me, the Lebores, and now you  
back home in time, okay?

She starts to walk away. Marcella looks around, and her gumption  
turns to fear.

MARCELLA  
So you're going to leave me here at  
the mercy of your nefarious peers?  
Ah-ah. Don't think so.

She walks up and stands nose-to-nose with Katbot.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)  
I am sticking to you like glue on a  
glueboard!

KATBOT  
Then quit talking and start  
thinking. We gotta get a space  
ship and this one won't let me  
drive it.

They glare at each other for a beat...

MARCELLA  
Your whiskers tickle me.

WIPE TO:

**EXT. A KATATONIAN URBAN STREET - DAY**

Katbot and Marcella walk along a city street in Katatonia. Marcella is looking around everywhere.

KATBOT

Are you happy now Marcella? You've been right about me all along, except I'm not evil.

MARCELLA

Is there anywhere we could stop to get a camera? Maybe a video camera? Camera phone, anything?

KATBOT

No, we're looking for a space ship!

Katbot walks off as Marcella lingers behind. They pass a public trash can, lined with a red bag. Marcella peers inside, looks around, then hoists the bag up and over her shoulder, making her look even more elf-ish.

MARCELLA

I've got to gather some form of evidence for my expose to the government!

WIPE TO:

**INT. KATATONIAN INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY**

Junior, Dick, and Delore sit on a sofa. Crumpet, Raggles, and Lady Shortcake interview them.

CRUMPET

We are very curious about Christmas. Our sources tell us it is about getting "stuff". Is that correct?

JUNIOR

Yep. That's it exactly. Now I ask you a question: when you eat a mouse, do you also eat the fur?

WIPE TO:

**INT. RENT-A-SHIP - LATER**

Katbot and Marcella stand at a counter. An officious looking KATATONIAN CLERK is behind the counter, grooming herself.

KATBOT

Hello! I'm interested in renting a spaceship please.

MARCELLA is crouched where the clerk can't see her. She is stuffing any object she can into her bag.

MARCELLA

Dilemma: my earthly conscience tells me not to steal--yet I am in outer space, where those laws do not apply, so stealing should be okay. Plus, it's not really stealing, it's evidence gathering! Yes! That makes me feel better!

She gleefully fills her bag more.

ON KATBOT AND THE CLERK: She looks Katbot over.

KATATONIAN CLERK

You don't look old enough to rent a ship on your own, hang on--

She flips open a communicating device.

KATATONIAN CLERK (CONT'D)

I'll just call up the council and give them your data.

Katbot gives up right away, leaving by walking backwards.

KATBOT

My data? Uh...I just have to use the litter box...be right back! (to Marcella) Run!

She grabs Marcella by the wrist and they race out of there.

WIPE TO:

# **INT. KATATONIAN INTERVIEW ROOM - LATER**

Junior, Dick, and Delore sit on a sofa opposite Crumpet, Raggles, and Lady Shortcake.

CRUMPET

And Christmas is the one day to be kind and charitable to others?

DICK

(LAUGH) No, no. We can do whatever we want on any day!



JUNIOR

We can?

DELORE

It just at this time of year we pay careful attention to think of others.

JUNIOR

Wait, go back to the part about we can do whatever we want...is that, like, written down somewhere?

WIPE TO:

**INT. SPACE SHIP - LATER**

Inside the ship the Lebores flew in on, Katbot has opened a panel, and operates on a tangle of wires connected to a box of some kind. Marcella reads the operator's manual.

MARCELLA

Why do they always have to make these operating manuals so complicated?

ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.)

Warning: attempted reprogramming of ship unauthorized.

SHIP'S COMPUTER (V.O.)

I tried telling her that before.

KATBOT

I know it's unauthorized. I can't get a ship any other way so I'm just asking for help this one time! Can't it be like, a Christmas present?

ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.)

Okay. Downloading navigational codes...

SHIP'S COMPUTER (V.O.)

But just this once. Overriding security lockout.

KATBOT

Thank you!

ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.)

Merry. Christmas.

SHIP'S COMPUTER (V.O.)  
Merry. Christmas.

WIPE TO:

**INT. DOCKING STATION CORRIDOR - DAY**

In a generic room, Katbot unrolls blueprint-like plans and points to various spots.

KATBOT  
Okay, Crumpet, Raggles, and Lady  
Shortcake are probably down for  
their seven hour nap so rescuing  
the Lebores should be pretty easy.  
Are you listening Marcella?

Marcella is helping herself to a variety of odd mechanical objects and gadgets which fill a nearby shelf. She puts them into her bag and looks up innocently.

MARCELLA  
I'm listening.

KATBOT  
But we're still gonna have to be  
careful not to trip security alarms  
located here, here, here, here,  
here, here, here, here and here.  
Oh, and here. Marcella?

Marcella stuffs more loot in her bag.

MARCELLA  
Listening!

WIPE TO:

**INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE KATATONIAN INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY**

Katbot and Marcella sneak up to a closed door. Marcella drags her huge bag filled with Katatonian stuff. <CLANK CLANK>

KATBOT  
Shh! (whispers) We have to be  
quiet. Are you ready?

Marcella nods. They are about to open the door when Delore steps out.

DELORE  
Katerina, I thought I heard your  
voice out here! These darling cats  
have been snoozing for hours. We  
could use some company! Marcella?

MARCELLA  
Hello Mrs. Lebore.

DELORE  
I always knew you were an alien and  
I just want you to know we're okay  
with it.

KATBOT  
Mrs. Lebore! We're coming to take  
you back to the ship. I've got it  
all arranged so we can still make  
it back home for Christmas!

DELORE  
But won't--

KATBOT  
Shh! Let's get the others!

Katbot sneaks into the room.

#### **INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Crumpet, Raggles, and Lady Shortcake are asleep in a heap on the floor, Junior is asleep sitting sprawled on the couch. Dick is happily reading the paper.

DELORE  
Oh, Dick, Junior, Katerina is here  
to "spring us"! Isn't that  
exciting?

DICK  
Terriffic! Where we going?

#### **EXT. KATATONIA - LOADING DOCK - LATER**

Marcella stands just inside the door to the ship. She puts two fingers in her mouth and gives a <PIERCING WHISTLE>, spittle flying everywhere

MARCELLA  
Let's move it people! March! March!  
Time's tickin'!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE KATBOT AND THE LEBORES standing outside the door.

KATBOT  
Thanks, Marcella, but we're good.

Marcella salutes.

MARCELLA

Roger that. I shall take my seat.  
FYI: the seat next to me is already  
reserved.

She looks all googly-eyed at Junior, then disappears inside the ship. Junior turns to Katbot:

JUNIOR

I can't even go into outer space  
without her droolin' on me.

Katbot ushers Dick and Delore to the door.

KATBOT

Okay, you guys next. We are so  
gonna be home for Christmas!

DELORE

Katerina--I mean, Katbot--<GIGGLE>  
goodness! I can't get used to your  
new name! Are you sure it's okay  
if we leave like this?

KATBOT

Oh sure...I mean if we do it really  
fast and don't let anybody see us.

She practically shoves Dick and Delore inside. Junior steps up.

JUNIOR

Countdown to Scooter Boot  
unwrappage has begun!

She and Junior high-five. Junior steps inside. Katbot looks all around and is about to step in when...

PROFESSOR MEEW (O.S.)

Katbot!

She freezes.

KATBOT

(to herself)  
Perfect.

REVEAL PROFESSOR MEEW standing on the loading dock. Katbot walks up to him with a too-broad smile on her face.

KATBOT (CONT'D)

Hey-ho Professor!

Katbot's expression turns to complete innocence.

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
 Just giving the Lebores a tour of  
 Katatonia's impressive spaceship  
 technology? Okay!  
 (calling out)  
 And that's what the Katatonians  
 call a "chair"!

PROFESSOR MEEW  
 You're not fooling me.

KATBOT  
 Fine. But you can't stop me from  
 going back to Earth for Christmas.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
 Okay.

KATBOT  
 Okay?

PROFESSOR MEEW  
 O-kay.

KATBOT  
 Hm. Okay then.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
 Although I am disappointed in your  
 actions, I did not come here to  
 stop you. In fact, I want you to  
 take these.

He hands her three wrapped gifts.

KATBOT  
 Christmas presents?

PROFESSOR MEEW  
 Yes, for the Lebores and the  
 strange girl. Merry Christmas.

KATBOT  
 Thank...you.

He pulls a HANDHELD VIDEO PLAYER out of his robe.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
 And this is for you.

KATBOT  
 Wow, a new paw-sized player!  
 Thanks!

He pushes a button and a video recording of Delore and Crumpet come ON SCREEN.

**INT. KATATONIAN INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY**

Junior, Dick, and Delore are interviewed while sitting on a sofa.

CRUMPET

Excuse me for saying this but  
Christmas sounds  
rather...selfish...with all the  
receiving of gifts--

DELORE

Oh, no! The presents are just a  
bonus. During the Christmas season  
we try to not be selfish, to think  
of others. That's what Christmas is  
truly all about. It's wonderful!

ON PROFESSOR MEEW AND KATBOT. Katbot considers this.

PROFESSOR MEEW

Now you may go.

KATBOT

<SIGH> I guess I have sorta been  
thinking about what I want...a  
little...

PROFESSOR MEEW

Maybe just a smidge.

KATBOT

I didn't even consider what anybody  
else was thinking or feeling...

PROFESSOR MEEW

No, you didn't.

KATBOT

I'm sorry, Professor. You can count  
on me to be at the Upgrade.

PROFESSOR MEEW

Thank you, Katbot. I know that  
isn't an easy decision for you.

KATBOT

Yeah, but it's the Christmasy one.

Katbot runs up the ramp. Junior sticks his head out.

JUNIOR

Kat, come on!

KATBOT  
Junior, I have to stay here.

JUNIOR  
What? But, you'll miss Christmas!

KATBOT  
Well, not totally. I mean, I'll miss opening presents and your mom's snowman-shaped bacon, but I'll still be celebrating the real part of Christmas. But with the other Katatonians.

She looks back towards Meew.

JUNIOR  
Dude, did they put a chip in your head or something?

KATBOT  
No. Now, you guys better get going.

JUNIOR  
So you're staying, but you're sending us back so we can have Christmas?

Katbot smiles.

KATBOT  
Consider it my present to you.

JUNIOR  
Okay. (BEAT) But you did get me something else too, right?

She hands him the presents from Professor Meew.

KATBOT  
Oops, almost forgot. These are from Professor Meew. Now go!

She shuts the door from the outside and pushes some buttons on a keypad.

She steps back and watches the ship take off into the starry sky.

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
Merry Christmas.

FADE OUT:

**END ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

FADE IN:

**EXT. SPACE - DAY**

The SPACSHIP flies back the other way through the stars.

DELORE (O.S.)  
What a lovely gesture.

**INT. SPACESHIP - SITTING AREA - LATER**

Dick, Delore, and Junior sit in their seats, glum.

DICK  
Yes, Katerina certainly has shown  
us what this holiday is all about.  
You could learn a valuable lesson  
in selflessness from her, Junior.

JUNIOR  
(depressed)  
Is it okay if I don't learn any  
lessons today? I'm too bummed out.

Junior walks to the back of the ship.

**INT. SPACESHIP - REAR - CONTINUOUS**

Junior surprises Marcella.

JUNIOR  
Oh, hey Curd.

He slumps down on a chair.

MARCELLA  
Yaaaahhhhhh! You...here  
...alone...one moment!

She turns away from him.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
Okay, focus! Focus! Mister Junior  
Lebore has sought you out to be a-  
lone. It's a Christmas miracle!

She turns back and gives him a huge smile.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)  
(with difficulty)  
Hi-lo..there...Junior...Sir.



JUNIOR  
Sorry to scare you. I just needed  
somewhere to think.

She turns away from him again.

MARCELLA  
(to herself)  
What handsome thoughts he must  
have!

She turns back, same ridiculous smile on her face.

JUNIOR  
<SIGH> I wish I could figure out  
how to turn this ship around to go  
back to Katatonia. But the only  
one who knows how to do that is  
Katbot.

Marcella snaps to brag mode.

MARCELLA  
Oh, puh-leeze. It's so easy. I just  
saw her fix this thing anyway.

Junior jumps up and stares at her.

JUNIOR  
For real?

Marcella realizes she said too much.

MARCELLA  
I mean...I didn't...I mean...oh,  
fudge.

JUNIOR  
Curd, Dude! You have to get us  
back to Katatonia. Please?

CLOSE ON JUNIOR looking extra-adorable in a halo of love.

CLOSE ON MARCELLA gazing back, bewitched.

MARCELLA  
(monotone)  
Of...course...I...will...help...you  
...Junior...Le...Bore...

JUNIOR  
Sweet! Thanks, Curd!

Marcella snaps out of it and turns away.

MARCELLA

What have I done? Even when the fiendish alien isn't here she ruins everything! Still, perhaps I can get something out of this too?

She turns around to face Junior.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)

Yes, I shall assist you. But perhaps you could first stand under this?

She suddenly has her Temporary-Paralysis Mistletoe in hand and raises it over Junior's head. He freezes.

JUNIOR

Huh? I can't move...

Marcella leans in, lips puckered, eyes closed.

MARCELLA

Give me some Christmas sugar, mi amore!

JUNIOR

(to himself)

In the name of spending Christmas with my bud, Kat, I shall do it. Even though it's way wrong.

Marcella leans in closer and Junior <PECKS> her on the lips.

CLOSE ON MARCELLA, eyes wide, dopey smile.

BEGIN FANTASY:

**EXT. A PASTEL MEADOW - FANTASY - DAY**

MUSIC: A SWEET, MELODIOUS TUNE.

Underneath a blue sky dotted with cotton candy clouds, Marcella and Junior gallop on a unicorn as he embraces her.

They ride through a butterfly-filled meadow sprinkled with sparkling flowers. A glorious rainbow is in the distance.

They look up and a fluffy cloud <WINKS> at them.

JUNIOR (O.S.)

Curd! Hey!

END OF FANTASY.

**INT. SPACESHIP - REAR - CONTINUOUS**

Junior <SNAPS> his fingers in front of Marcella's face.

JUNIOR

You promised! Turn this ship  
around!

He walks off, followed by a dazed Marcella.

MARCELLA

Yes...captain...of my heart. (BEAT)  
Oh, and the limb numbness should  
wear off in thirty minutes.

WIPE TO:

**EXT. KATATONIAN CENTRAL SQUARE - ESTABLISHING - DAY**

ESTABLISH a city center with the Art Deco majesty of "Metropolis" and the glimmering splendor of Oz. Royal music underscores. The P.A. Announcer sounds just like Kat's Robo-Brain.

P.A. ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Upgrade Procedure to begin in  
twenty-two shakes of a cat's  
tail...

**EXT. CENTRAL SQUARE - GROUND LEVEL - DAY**

This vast open plaza features a GRAND PODIUM. MANY KATATONIANS mill about in casual conversation, others are curled up sleeping, scratching at posts, grooming, etc. DISCOVER Professor Meew talking with Katbot.

KATATONIANS

<WALLA>

P.A. ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

--Twenty-one shakes...

KATBOT

I can't believe everyone is here,  
and they're all on time, too!

PROFESSOR MEEW

That's robots for you.

IN THE DISTANCE: PUSSBOT stands weak-kneed, girlishly braiding her whiskers, as EDDIE coolly leans on a wall. She's talking, but we can't hear her.

KATBOT (O.S.)

Is that Pussbot talking to Eddie?

PROFESSOR MEEW  
You can visit with your friends  
after the procedure.

KATBOT  
Hm! I will!

PROFESSOR MEEW  
I'm proud of you Katbot.

KATBOT  
Why, because I did what I'm  
supposed to do, or because I didn't  
make you come and chase me down a  
second time?

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Your time away on planet earth is  
changing you. You're not the kitty  
who once did whatever I programmed  
her to do.

KATBOT  
(reluctantly)  
Thanks. And Merry Christmas,  
Professor Meew.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Merry Christmas, Katbot.

SFX: A HARMONIOUS CHORD plays. They look up when they hear it.

ON THE DAIS: UBER-CHAIRMAN FLUFFY regally takes the stage,  
followed by Raggles, Crumpet and Lady Shortcake. (NOTE: Fluffy is  
a fat longhair, but NOT a white puffball like the villain in "Cats  
and Dogs"). He is even more imperious than Meew.

UBER-CHAIRMAN FLUFFY  
Felines of Katatonia. Meow. As  
your Uber-chairman, I feel I should  
say something...but it's just a  
mandatory upgrade, so: "begin!"

Lady Shortcake whispers into Fluffy's ear. Fluffy holds up a paw,  
listening with sudden concern.

LADY SHORTCAKE  
<Meow, meow, meow, meow>

UBER-CHAIRMAN FLUFFY  
Oh yes. And a special thank you to  
Ping-Pong and Fishbreath for  
arranging the refreshments. Very  
well. Begin!

Crumpet interrupts with a worried look to the skies.

CRUMPET  
What's that?

RAGGLES  
(calling to arms)  
Man the spray guns!

The Lebores' spaceship descends on the Central square!

As the ship gradually sets down right in the plaza, HUGE MECHANICAL ARMS unfold to aim menacing WATER SPRITZ BOTTLES at the intruders. (STAGING NOTE: There will need to be a good distance between where the ship lands and the dais. We'll allow that sound travels well here, when all else is quiet.)

Katbot and Meew share a worried glance.

UBER-CHAIRMAN FLUFFY  
I hear something. What's that sound?

RAGGLES  
It's...singing, Sir.

KATBOT  
It's Christmas carols!

WE NOW HEAR: the Lebores singing as the portal opens, and they walk out down the ship's front ramp. They are happy, holding hands.

JUNIOR/DICK/DELORE  
(singing)  
FOLLOW ME IN MERRY MEASURE,  
FA LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA LA, LA, LA.  
WHILE I TELL OF YULE TIDE TREASURE,  
FA LA LA LA LA, LA LA LA LA.  
  
FAST AWAY THE OLD YEAR PASSES,  
FA LA LA LA LA, LA LA LA LA.  
HAIL THE NEW, YE LADS AND LASSES,  
FA LA LA LA LA, LA LA LA LA.

The spray bottles antic menacingly.

The councilmembers look on with concern. CROWD CATS look on with bewilderment. Katbot looks on with worry.

Marcella peers out from inside the ship, agog at what she sees.

MARCELLA  
<GASP> Why, why, why didn't I bring a camera!

Katbot breaks away from Meew and the crowd.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
 Katbot! (then, to himself) Oh I  
 give up.

Katbot leaps up to the Lebores, and Dick and Delore put a hand on her shoulders.

KATBOT  
 (calling)  
 Don't spray, they're my family!  
 (to the Lebores)  
 Why did you guys come back?

JUNIOR  
 Wait--one more verse:  
 (sings merrily)  
 SING WE JOYOUS, ALL TOGETHER,  
 FA LA LA LA LA--

ON THE DAIS:

UBER-CHAIRMAN FLUFFY  
 Not to sound cliché, but what is  
 the meaning of this?

ON THE LEBORES AND KATBOT:

DICK  
 Sorry to interrupt everything, we  
were trying to park this baby more  
 towards the back but the steering  
 thing's a little wonky.

UBER-CHAIRMAN FLUFFY  
 But you have interrupted our  
 upgrade procedure! What--I mean--  
 couldn't you have at least waited a  
 few HOURS?

DELORE  
 Well, your Honor, it's Christmas,  
 and we're Lebores. And we just  
 couldn't go have Christmas without  
 our whole family, and that includes  
 Katerina.

DICK  
 (formally announcing)  
 She means the one that you call,  
 "Kat-bot."

ON THE DAIS, the Katatonians confer:

UBER-CHAIRMAN FLUFFY  
Oh yes, the girl who went to Earth.

LADY SHORTCAKE  
You risked the anger of an entire  
planet of cats upon your heads.

KATBOT  
And not having Christmas together  
at home.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
You risked all of this...for  
Christmas?

JUNIOR  
Yeah, families are supposed to be  
together. Ah-duhhh!

DICK  
Katerina gave up her Christmas, so  
we could have ours.

DELORE  
(emotional, to Katbot)  
And it's the most Christmassy thing  
I've ever seen!

Delore gives Katbot a weepy hug.

ON MARCELLA, dragging her big red sack to some nearby Katatonians.  
She is fully emotional.

MARCELLA  
<CHOKED UP> And...and...I have  
gifts! Gifts for everybody!

She hands a gizmo to a KATATONIAN standing behind her.

KATATONIAN #1  
Hey! I needed a pocket  
nutrometron, somebody just swiped  
my old one!

ON KATBOT AND THE LEBORES. Katbot breaks into song.

KATBOT  
WEEEEEE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS,

DELORE/JUNIOR  
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

DICK  
Come on everyone!  
You can all just "meow" along!

JUNIOR  
 (singing the tune)  
 Meow-meow-meow-meow-meow-meow-meow-  
 meow...etc.

Professor Meow is the first to join in.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
 Meow-meow-meow-meow-meow-meow-meow-  
 meow...

They all "Meow" the tune to "We Wish You A Merry Christmas."  
 (Lyrics provided here only as a guide:)

KATATONIANS  
 (sung all in spoken  
 "Meows")  
 WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS,  
 WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS,  
 WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS,  
 AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!  
 GOOD TIDINGS WE BRING,  
 TO YOU AND YOUR KIN,  
 GOOD TIDINGS FOR CHRISTMAS  
 AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

RAGGLES  
 We must begin the Upgrade, Uber-  
 chairman Fluffy.

UBER-CHAIRMAN FLUFFY  
 Begin!

The singing continues as:

Fluffy takes Lady Shortcake's hand which <CLICKS> like a seat belt. Their antennae ripple waves between them, then the waves connect to each other's antennae. Then they take on a LIGHTED GLOW, especially in their eyes. It's "Katbot Green".

Then Raggles and Crumpet each take an outside hand of Fluffy and Lady Shortcake, and the process continues with them in a chain that extends out from both directions.

THREE KATATONIANS <CLICK> together in succession up hands on both sides. Waves ripple between all their antenna, and they glow.

TRUCK PAST A ROW OF KATATONIANS at hand level, <CLICK, CLICK, CLICKING> together.

VARIOUS ANTENNAE come to life and connect via wave ripples, including Pussbot and Eddie.

KATBOT AND MEEW click hands together, and connect with the current of wave ripples now filling the air.



**AERIAL SHOT OF CENTRAL SQUARE:** The multitude of cats start forming concentric circles.

A small CIRCLE OF GLOWING CATS surround CHAIRMAN FLUFFY. They robotically lift him up. An outer circle of cats encircle the first ring, and robotically lift them and Fluffy higher. Then the ring behind them lifts the rows in front of them (they are forming a cone).

ON THE LEBORES and Marcella: watching in wonder as they are bathed in a glow of green light.

WIDE: as the "cone" of Katatonians grows to form what looks just like...a big green Christmas tree.

DELORE (O.S.)  
It's beautiful!

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. LEBORE HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

The Lebores Christmas Tree. The family sits around the living room in bathrobes, each with a nice pile of gifts.

DELORE  
Use this in good health, sweetie.

Junior tears it open and doesn't even look at what it is.

JUNIOR  
Righteous! You got us Scooter  
Boots! Knew it!  
(leaps to his feet)  
Thanks Mom. Thanks Dad. You dudes  
rock solid!

Katerina holds up hers: a pair of old roller skates.

KATERINA  
These are roller skates.

DICK  
I know they're not that scooter  
dealie you both wanted so much...

DELORE  
But those are all being recalled by  
the manufacturer ever since that  
boy in that one band who has the  
long hair broke his leg in five  
places.

Now Junior holds up his pair.

JUNIOR  
So you got us used roller skates?

Dick puts his arm around Delore.

DICK  
They're our roller skates from our  
roller-disco phase.

KATERINA  
Thanks, that's really great.

DICK  
Lookie here. This is that present  
we got from Professor Meew up on  
Katatonia--

DELORE  
Dick! You promised you'd keep a  
secret.

Dick covers his own mouth with sheepish guilt.

DICK  
(laughingly, sincere)  
Woop! Sorry Earthlings. I'm gonna  
have to learn to be better at  
secrets!

Katbot rises and pulls Junior toward the door.

KATBOT  
That's okay...we'll be right back.

Katbot pulls Junior out of the living room.

CUT TO:

**EXT. LEBORE HOME - FRONT PORCH - MORNING**

Katerina and Junior step out of the house. As they close the door  
we hear a <POOF!> like a soft explosion. A cloud of gas comes out  
from the crack beneath the front door.

JUNIOR  
What's that?

Katbot <ZAPS> into Katerina.

KATBOT  
Meew gave them boxes of Forget-It  
gas. They'll sleep for a few  
minutes, and when they wake up they  
won't remember anything about  
Katatonia.

JUNIOR  
So Marcella's not going to remember  
that you're an alien, either?

KATBOT  
Not if she opened her present.

CUT TO:

**INT. MARCELLA'S HOUSE - DAY**

In front of a Christmas Tree, Marcella is <SNORING> in front of an open box.

THE CAMERA MOVES PAST HER and to the window. There we see JUNIOR and KATERINA disco roller skating down the sidewalk.

JUNIOR  
Hey Marcella, Merry Christmas!

KATERINA  
Merry Christmas!!

IRIS OUT.

**END OF SHOW**