

Disney's  
**Katbot**  
"Fraidy Kat"  
By Sharon Schatz Rosenthal  
723A-132

FADE IN:

**EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY**

We hear an overly-enthusiastic teacher.

1 MR. SPITTLE (O.S.)  
Are you kids ready to get wild and  
crazy about the fundamental theorem  
of algebra!?

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

ANGLE ON CLASS, staring, slack-jawed, bored. Feature  
Katerina and JUNIOR. <CRICKETS.>

+

ON MR. SPITTLE up front, brimming with giddy excitement.

501 MR. SPITTLE  
I interpret your silence as an  
enthusiastic "Yes, Mr. Spittle!"

Spittle turns and writes on the board - he scrawls what he's  
saying in illegible scribbles.

502 MR. SPITTLE  
Every polynomial equation of degree  
 $n$  with complex coefficients has  $n$   
roots in the complex numbers!  
(spins around; ta-da!)  
How's that for a postulate?!

Junior is now squinting in concentration.

503 JUNIOR  
Uh -- gesundheit?

A <FIRE ALARM> sounds! Junior PERKS UP, suddenly alert.

3 JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
Fire drill! Sweet!

KIDS race for the door. Mr. Spittle follows them.

4 MR. SPITTLE  
Please file out in a linear fashion  
- no running around like random  
integers!

+

The kids ignore him and bolt out the door as the <ALARM> continues to sound. Junior looks around, confused.

5 JUNIOR  
Uh... Kat? Kat?

He glances upwards and reacts in mild surprise.

6 DELETED

7 JUNIOR  
Hey! Whaddaya doin' up there?

TILT UP to see KATERINA clinging to the ceiling with her claws.

8 KATERINA  
Yyyyeah. About that. I take it humans don't freak out and cling to the ceiling when they hear a loud noise.

9 JUNIOR  
Dude, it's just a drill. Y'know, practice. In case there's a fire sometime.

She drops from the ceiling, flipping over in mid-air so she lands on her hands and feet then follows Junior out.

10 KATERINA  
Oh.  
(a little worried)  
So -- the school could catch on fire?

11 JUNIOR  
Well sure. Anything can catch on fire. Except like water and... rocks and... oven mitts... and...  
(as they exit)  
...apple juice and... tomato juice and...

# **EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL YARD - DAY**

"SAFEY", THE SAFETY SAFE, a guy in a large, plush costume of a safe, stands in front of a "SAFETY DAY" banner. KIDS sit in the bleachers before him.

513     SAFEY  
 Kudos on that timely escape, kids!  
 And welcome to Safety Day! I'm  
 Safey, the Safety Safe, here to ask  
 - do you know the "combination" to  
 safety?

13       KID IN CROWD #1 (O.S.)  
 Go away.

515     SAFEY  
 Before we "unlock" the secrets to  
 the world of safety, how 'bout a  
 big "Uh-oh" for Vic, the Hapless  
 Victim!

Safey grabs Vic, an INFLATABLE BOY with a dopey smile and a  
 permanently waving right hand.

516     SAFEY  
 Poor Vic! He never puts safety  
 first, he--

Safey sees someone O.S. and FREEZES.

The KIDS TURN to see...

POV: **KATERINA** and JUNIOR walking out of the school building.  
 Katerina's listening interestedly to Junior as he continues.

517     JUNIOR  
 ...grapefruit juice and... mango  
 juice and... cantaloupe cocktail-

518     SAFEY (O.S.)  
 YOU THERE!

Junior and Katerina look up like deer in the headlights.

THEIR POV -- Safey and the kids are staring at them.

BACK ON JUNIOR AND Katerina.

519     JUNIOR  
 Whoa, harsh - unwanted attention.  
 (aside to Katerina)  
 Now'd be a good time to reveal you  
 got some kinda invisibility ray.

ANGLE as Safey waddles over with Vic to join Junior and  
 Katerina. He turns to the crowd of kids watching.

520 SAFETY  
 Let's all look at two kids who are  
 only just now fleeing the school!  
 Had this been a real fire they'd  
 have gotten a very serious owie!

521 KATERINA  
 <GASP!>

522 SAFETY  
 Can anyone tell me what else  
 today's teenager needs to fear?

There's a SILENT BEAT. Then... with a little beat between  
 each...

522A KID IN CROWD #1 (O.S.)  
 Safety lectures?

522B KID IN CROWD #2 (O.S.)  
 Oily skin?

522C WHIMPY SOUNDING KID (O.S.)  
 Swear words?

522D TRIXIE (O.S.)  
 Carnival workers?

523 SAFETY  
 Those are all good guesses but not  
 what I had in mind. What you really  
 need to fear are tornadoes! <MAKES  
 LOTS OF BAD TORNADO NOISES!>  
 Dorothy get in the root cellar!

Safety SPINS AROUND, twirling Vic crazily, and then THROWS him  
 violently to the ground at Kat's feet - she jumps back!

524 KATERINA  
 <SCARED HISS!>

525 SAFETY  
 Earthquakes! <RUMBLING SOUNDS!>  
 Hang on, it's the Big One! <LONG,  
 FALLING WHISTLE!> Falling safes!

Safety body-slams Vic, popping him <POP/WHOOSH!>

526 SAFETY  
 Even swarms of bees! <BUZZING  
 SOUNDS!>

Safey rolls frantically around on the ground with the now-deflated Vic, flopping him this way and that.

527 SAFEY  
 (high-pitch voice of Vic)  
 Ahh! Nooooo! The bees! THE BEES!  
 Get them off! GET THEM OFF!! OW!  
 OW! GET THEM OFF! GET THEM OFF! OW!

Kat watches Safey's 'demo' in horror. Junior is distracted.

527A KATERINA +  
 How horrible! +

528 JUNIOR +  
 (OUT OF CORNER OF HIS MOUTH) Yeah, +  
 last year's Safey was better. +

529 SAFEY (O.S.)  
 FOR THE LOVE OF ALL THAT'S SAFE,  
 SOMEBODY HELLLLLLLLLP!

WIPE TO:

# **INT. LEBORE KITCHEN - EVENING**

DELORE stands at the counter vigorously stirring a MIXING BOWL - a TV set on the counter <BLARES>.

530 NEWSCASTER (V.O.)  
 Later in the newscast, we'll have  
 footage of that wild yak stampeding  
 through a laundromat in Outer  
 Mongolia.

531 DELORE  
 Oh, dear. I hope they have a good  
 mop.

ON TV: the NEWSCASTER sits at a desk. A graphic beside him features a little well and reads: TRAPPED! WELL OF THE WEEK!

532 NEWSCASTER  
 (with grave concern)  
 But first, it's "Well of the Week."  
 Ed, where is this week's well, and  
 who or what is trapped inside?

REPORTER ED appears on screen with a microphone.

533 REPORTER ED  
Well, Dan, this week's well is in  
the small Ohio town of  
Wellsborough, where things aren't  
going well at all for a cuddly  
calico kitten known locally as --  
you guessed it -- "Wellikers".

+  
+  
+  
+  
+

ANGLE DOWN WELL, where a pitiful kitten looks up.

534 KITTEN  
<ECHOED meow!>

ON DELORE as she turns from the counter with her bowl.

535 DELORE  
Oh that poor creature. Do they  
have wells in your culture,  
Katerina?

+  
+  
+

REVEAL Katerina at the table, in shock, wide-eyed, shaking.

535A KATERINA  
<TREMBLING, HIGH-PITCHED WHIMPER>

+  
+

536 DELORE  
Ah, Katerina?

She waves a hand before Katerina's face - no blinks. Junior  
steps in and <CLICKS> off the TV.

+

537 JUNIOR  
Kat needs to go newsless for a  
while, moms. Safey the Safety Safe  
got her all tweaked 'n freaked.

+

538 KATERINA  
(coming around)  
No-no-no-no! It's this planet--  
er, country! It's too dangerous -  
TOO DANGEROUS!

+

+

539 DELORE  
Oh, I know the news is all doomy-  
gloomy - but you're no kitten, and  
I certainly think we're safe from  
stampeding yaks in Ohio!

+  
+

540 YAK (O.S.)  
<MRRRRROOOOOO!>

DICK backs in through the doorway, behind Delore pushing  
against the horns of a large YAK.

+  
+

Delore's eyes swivel toward Dick's direction, but she doesn't  
 turn to look. (**Donovan -- I'm going off staging setup they  
 used in the board -- only she reacts differently -- you can  
 modify if you like.**)

38 DICK  
 <EFFORTS> Back, Mildred, back!

542 YAK  
 <MOAN!>

543 DICK  
 (struggling, to the  
 others)  
 The Henderson yak is acting all  
 cranky again!  
 (pushing her, STRAINING)  
 Git in there, girl! There's  
 nothin' wrong with you that a good  
 ol' fashioned milkin' won't fix!

He shoves the yak back out of the doorway, toward his office.  
 We hear much <STRUGGLE COMMOTION OF HOOFS AND SHOE SCUFFLE>,  
 <FURNITURE SMASHING>...

...STAY ON DELORE, as the sounds continue for quite a  
 while... such as... <LAMP CRASHING TO FLOOR> <PICTURE FALLING  
 OFF THE WALL>, <POTTERY SHATTERING>, <WINDOW SHADE ROLLING UP  
 AND THWAPPING> <DOG YELPING> <BUCKET KNOCKED OVER> etc, and  
 finally a <DOOR SLAMMING!> During all this Delore stays where  
 she is, and winces or flinches at the louder crashes, etc.,  
 keeping her smile frozen on her face. When the door finally  
 slams shut, her eyea adjust upward, toward the back of the  
 room...

543A DELORE  
 (frozen smile)  
 Seeeeee? Toldja.

ON KATERINA, COWERING IN TERROR, trembling, like a cat, atop  
 the topmost cabinets at the far end of the room (just under  
 the ceiling).

WIPE TO:

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

ANGLE PROFESSOR MEEW on Katbot's laptop.

544 PROFESSOR MEEW  
 So you're saying that life on Earth  
 is a disaster waiting to happen?  
 And you're safe from nothing?

Katbot, who paces catlike, anxiously next to her bed, on which her laptop sits, is very upset.

545 KATBOT  
If you must reduce my screaming +  
rant into a few short sentences, +  
yes!

546 PROFESSOR MEEW  
I'm sorry, Katbot. I should have  
done more research on this doom-  
infested planet.

QUICK, DRAMATIC JUMP IN ON MEEW.

547 PROFESSOR MEEW (CONT'D)  
(with great significance)  
I shall send a protective device AT  
ONCE! +

HOLD FOR A DRAMATIC BEAT, THEN. +

CUT TO: +

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

KIDS in the hallway point and stare and giggle at someone who's headed their way. **KATERINA** and junior walk INTO FRAME. +  
CAMERA FOLLOWS as they continue. Katerina's walking stiffly +  
and awkwardly because her body's encased in what looks like a +  
steel-clad Michelin Man suit. (It makes little <squeak +  
squeak squeak> sounds while she walks.)

548 KIDS  
<ASSORTED GIGGLES>

548A KATERINA +  
(feelin' clever) +  
<SATISFIED PURRRRR>, Now that's +  
more like it. Being from an +  
advanced and crafty species, I've +  
managed to get everything allll +  
taken care of. How, you might ask? +  
Let's just let that be my little +  
secret. (winks). +

549 JUNIOR +  
Okay. But you kinda stand out in +  
that big giant suit you're wearing. +

(POV SHOT DELETED) +



550 KATERINA  
 What, me? Giant suit? What giant  
 suit? Why, I don't know what you  
 mean. +

551 JUNIOR  
 Kaaaat... Come onnnn... I may not  
 be a Rocket surgeon, but I'm not  
 (WITH FINGERQUOTES) "stoopit." +

552 KATERINA +  
 Okay - it's an actual battle suit  
 worn by Katatonian Cat Troopers.  
 It deflects sonic beams, gamma  
 lasers and Chihuahua bites! +

553 JUNIOR  
 Too bad it doesn't deflect you from  
 looking like a goofwad. +

554 KATERINA +  
 Goofwad?! +  
 (tries looking down at +  
 self, can't -- GRUNT +  
 GRUNT) +  
 Maybe I should have looked in the +  
 mirror before I left. My +  
 hypnofacade was supposed to +  
 seamlessly stretch around it. +

555 JUNIOR  
 Oh it did -- in a seamlessly  
 goofwaddy way.

556 KATERINA +  
 So be it. I may look goofwaddy, +  
 but at least I'm safe - leaving me  
 free to help those less fortunate +  
 be safe too! +

She backs up awkwardly. <BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP!>, and in  
 the process knocks into a SHORT STUDENT, who stumbles back  
 into a TALL STUDENT. +

557 SHORT STUDENT/TALL STUDENT  
 <WAAAAAUGH!>

Not seeing this, she waddles away stiffly, calling toward  
 someone in the distance.

558 KATERINA +  
 You there! In the name of safety,  
Put -- down -- that -- stapler! +

Junior scratches his head.

+

WIPE TO:

**EXT. GRASS SCHOOL YARD - DAY**

POV Katbot: A terminator grid covers the school yard,  
PANNING, where kids are hanging out.

+

42 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.)  
Assessing danger level.

The GRID scans Paula sitting at a picnic table reading a  
book. It zooms in on PAULA'S SHOE. Target lines zero in on a  
LOOSE SHOELACE. A BIG, RED READOUT "DANGER LEVEL: HIGH".

560 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.)  
Danger level high. Shoe fastening  
apparatus unfastened. Possible  
outcomes: twisted ankle; skinned  
knee; face-plant in asphalt; public  
humiliation.

+

+

+

+

ON KATBOT, still in her ridiculous suit, as she reacts with  
huge alarm, then lunges awkwardly for Paula.

561 KATERINA  
<BIG GASP> PAULLLAAAA!!!

+

ANGLE ON PAULA, still reading her book. A beat, then Katbot  
<squeak squeak squeak> staggers up, out of breath from  
effort.

562 KATERINA (CONT'D)  
Don't... move... <BIG, GASPING> y'r  
in... danger!

+

563 PAULA (SOTTO)  
(giving her wincing a once-  
over)  
Kat -- friendly tip? The new outfit  
turns your whole body into a  
"problem area".

564 KATERINA  
Safety first - fashion last. Now  
please tie your shoe before you  
trip and fracture yourself.

+

+

565 PAULA  
(ties her shoe)  
(SIGH) There, you saved my life.  
Satisfied?

She sticks her foot out to show Katerina. Rocky runs backwards into frame waiting to catch a ball. +

566 ROCKY  
Uh Dude! I got it! W-WHOA!

He trips backwards over Paula's foot and lands in a heap.

567 ROCKY  
Ooof!

568 KATBOT  
(to Paula)  
Thank me later, Paula, that could have been you.  
(stiffly turns to Rocky)  
And you, you poor, sad, foolish boy  
-- no playing on the playing field!

She waddles away. Rocky scratches his head like Junior did.

WIPE TO:

#### INT. SCHOOL GYM - DAY

The BIG, BLOCKY, INTENSE GYM TEACHER, COACH JACKHÄMER (pron: Yahk-hahmer) stands with a volleyball and <BLOWS HIS WHISTLE>.

569 MR. JACKHÄMER  
Okay people, today we're playing volleyball! (INTENSE, PRO-WRESTLER SCARY, WITH VEINS STICKING OUT ON NECK, BUT NOT YELLED) LINE UP --  
NOWWWWWW!

Katerina waddles up to Jackhamer, still in her suit. +

570 KATERINA +  
Coach Jackhämer? I was thinking instead of volleyball we could play a nice safe game of dominos.

571 MR. JACKHÄMER  
Botenski, I'm gonna think about what you just said. Hmm.  
(momentary fake thinking, then abruptly)  
WE'RE PLAYING VOLLEYBALL!

ON Katerina: not pleased. Her eyes narrow. Hypno-waves emanate from her antennae. HER EYE PUPILS pendulum back and forth, hypnotizing. +

572 KATERINA +  
 (hypnotic voice)  
 But everyone wants to play dominos.

573 MR. JACKHÄMER  
 Ridiculous! Dominos is... is...  
 (zombie-like)  
 Dominos is... a wonderful way to  
 learn about strategy and numbers.  
 (INTENSE, BUT STILL ZOMBIE-LIKE)  
 PEOPLE! INTO POSITION FOR DOMINOS.  
 HUSTLE UP!

574 KATERINA +  
 And let the safe fun begin!

As she says the word "begin" she whips out a box of dominos and a domino flies out of it.

ON JACKHAMER, as he turns to look and the domino smacks him in the nose.

575 MR. JACKHÄMER  
 (OVER REACTING) AAAAAUGGGHH MY  
 MUSCULAR, MANLY NOSE!!!

He falls back, into DERWOOD (a kid), who then falls back.

576 DERWOOD  
 WOOOAH!!

DOWNSHOT as Derwood falls into the crowd of kids, who topple over like a "starburst" of dominoes.

63 CLASS  
 <FALLING OVER GROANS & GRUNTS>

ANGLE A GYM KID, lying on the floor with his lower body buried under another kid.

578 GYM KID  
 My leg...! I can't feel my leg!

Katerina leans in. +

579 KATERINA +  
 Good thing it didn't get hit by a  
 volleyball; that would've hurt like  
 the dickens.

She gives a wise wink. The kid just looks forlorn.

580 KATERINA (CONT'D) +  
 (straightens, to self)  
 <sigh> My work here is done. Next -  
 - the home.

WIPE TO:

**INT. LEBORE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Katerina, no longer in her suit, stands next to Junior and the LeBores, who look surprised and baffled. +

581 KATERINA +  
 LeBore's, while you were out this  
 afternoon, I did a little  
 remodeling for your safety... so  
 what do ya think?

PAN THE LIVING ROOM, covered in moving PADS. CAUTION TAPE crisscrosses the windows, a GLASS CASE covers the TV.

Delore picks up two KNICK-KNACKS wrapped in BUBBLE WRAP.

582 DELORE  
 <GASP!> My ceramic Big-Eyed Cherub  
 Children are bubble wrapped! +

583 KATERINA +  
 (steps up, reassuring)  
 Don't worry, Mrs. LeBore -- they're  
 just as creepy-looking as ever.

DICK stands in front of the TV trying to click the remote, now encased in plexi-glass.

584 DICK  
 I can't seem to work the remote  
 through this plexi-glass block.

585 KATERINA +  
 (steps up, reassuring)  
 That way a button won't fly off and  
 lodge in your nostril. +

Junior turns on a RADIO that plays a LONG SINGLE TONE.

586 JUNIOR  
 Yo, what's with the radio? This  
 tune shanks!

587 KATERINA +  
 (steps up, reassuring)  
 I fixed it so every station is the  
 Emergency Broadcast Station. When +  
 the nearest volcano erupts... +  
 (turns it off) +  
 ...you'll know it! We'll check +  
 again in five minutes.

588 DELORE  
 Katerina, we all appreciate your  
 concern for our safety, but...

589 DICK  
 But you simply can't protect us  
 from everything all the time.

590 DELORE  
 You can't always be there when I'm  
 making Pork flambé...

591 KATERINA +  
 <GASP!> Pork? Flaming pork?!

592 DICK  
 ...Or when I'm doing a routine fang  
 cleaning on the Weinstien Green +  
 Mamba... +

593 KATERINA +  
 That's a poisonous viper!

594 JUNIOR  
 ...Or when I'm bustin' a Fakie 360 +  
 Front-Slip and chewin' gum at the +  
 same time. +

595 KATERINA +  
 BUT THAT'S... well I don't know +  
 what that is but it sounds WILDY, +  
 SHAMEFULLY RECKLESS! +

595A JUNIOR +  
 Cha! +

Katerina backs up away from them... +

596 KATERINA (CONT'D) +  
 You... people... are disasters just  
 waiting to happen!  
 (wild-eyed)  
 (MORE)

KATERINA (CONT'D)  
 And if I can't protect you -- well  
 at least I can still protect  
 myself! STOP DROP AND ROLL!

She drops, curls into a ball and rolls out of the room.

WIPE TO:

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

Katbot sits on the floor in her empty room, completely stripped of lamps, furniture, etc. She's wearing surgical gloves and mask as she talks to Professor Meew on her laptop.

597 KATBOT  
 Hello, professor Meew. Since my  
 last report, for my own safety I've  
 retreated from the dangerous  
 earthlings into my bedroom, which I  
 have stripped of all hazardous  
 furniture, carpet and pop star wall  
 calendars.

598 PROFESSOR MEEW  
 And you're safer now?

599 KATBOT  
 Yes sir, completely safe!

A BASEBALL <CRASHES> through the window (per S&P, the window does not shatter - a baseball-sized hole is made) and lands on the laptop. It <FRITZES OUT>, sending up SPARKS. Kat LEAPS back, her FUR STICKING OUT IN HORROR, knees shaking.

600 JUNIOR (O.S.)  
 My bad! (beat) Little help?!

WIPE TO:

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

Katbot, no longer wearing gloves and mask, sits in a large, PLASTIC BALL in her empty room (the ball is big enough for her to stand up in).

601 KATBOT  
 (to self)  
 Ah. Completely safe at last.  
 Nothing from the outside world can  
 possibly reach me now.

A BEAT as she sits.

Her cellphone <RINGS>. She pulls it out and answers.

602 KATBOT (CONT'D)  
Y'ello.

603 JUNIOR (O.S.)  
Yo, Kat, wuzzup?

604 KATBOT  
Safety is up, Junior. And I am  
down with precaution.

605 JUNIOR (O.S.)  
Uh -- cool. Wanna come out in the  
yard and hang? Me, Rock and Paula  
are tossin' some sock ball.

606 KATBOT  
(brightens)  
Sock ball? I LOVE S--  
(catching self)  
--sssecurity. Sorry. No can do.  
I might step on a rusty nail and  
get infected with spyware.

607 JUNIOR (O.S.)  
(bummed)  
'kay. What ev's. Later, Kat.

+

She hangs up.

608 KATBOT  
<SIGH>

From far outside, we hear MUFFLED LAUGHTER.

609 JUNIOR/PAULA/ROCKY (O.S.)  
<LAUGHTER>

Katbot reacts with curiosity. CLOSE as her ears swivel  
mechanically to listen. Now the o.s. dialogue is AMPLIFIED.

610 JUNIOR (O.S.)  
Okay, P - Kat's still got the  
willies - so that means you're up!

611 PAULA (O.S.)  
Lemme show you boys how it's done.  
First I dump my ball into my lucky  
pink sock -- then I wind up and let  
her rip!

612 JUNIOR/ROCKY  
<LAUGHTER, "SEE THAT IS SO COOL,  
AWESOME HURL, GO! GO!" ETC.>



Katbot looks sad, like she's missing out. She quickly tries running to the window to look out in a sidelong fashion (the window is on the side of the house).

613 KATBOT  
Aw... they're having so much fun...  
I gotta watch!

But in her ball she can't get up next to the window, and just keeps bouncing off it, sliding down the ball's slippery side. With a sad WHIMPER she slides down and rolls into the middle of the room, giving up.

614 KATBOT  
<PITIFUL "MROWW" WHIMPER>

615 LAPTOP (V.O.)  
Incoming K-mail. Incoming K-mail.

She looks.

ANGLE LAPTOP, still sitting on her bed. Professor Meew appears on the screen, looking urgent.

616 PROFESSOR MEEW  
Ah, Katbot. Thank goodness!  
You've finally found a way to keep  
safe. That should suffice until I  
can provide armed escort off the  
planet!

617 KATBOT  
Off the planet?!

+

618 PROFESSOR MEEW  
Indeedy-doodles! I cannot leave  
you on a planet as dangerous as  
earth. So I've made arrangements  
for your transfer to another  
planet.

+

+

+

619 KATBOT  
But... I don't want to go. I love  
it here!

+

620 PROFESSOR MEEW  
(seriously perplexed)  
Love it there? How can you even  
enjoy it there, cowering inside a  
hamster ball like a common  
appetizer?

+

620A KATBOT  
 Well it's where my friends are!  
 Safely isolated, of course, with  
 their filthy germs and scalding  
 hot corndogs and...  
 (losing conviction,  
 sinking in, really  
 missing it)  
 ...games... And jokes...  
 And... fun... and...  
 (bleakly realizing)  
 You're right, Professor Meew, I  
can't enjoy it here like this.  
 It's impossible!

621 DELETED

**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS**

ON A TREE. A pink sock with a tennis ball in it <WHACKS> into it.

622 PAULA (O.S.)  
 Yes! Twenty points!

But then, as the ball-sock drops down, it gets snagged in the branches.

ANGLE PAULA, JUNIOR, as Rocky steps up to them, all looking PAST CAMERA, up toward the tree.

623 PAULA (CONT'D)  
 Aw man, it got stuck. That's my  
 favorite sock!

624 JUNIOR  
 And inside that sock resides my  
 thirtieth favorite ball. I'm goin'  
 after it!

He runs o.s. toward the tree.

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

Meew sighs, getting impatient.

625 PROFESSOR MEEW  
 <SIGH> Well, Katbot? Are you  
 leaving or not? Make up your mind!  
 Armed escorts don't grow on trees.

ON KATBOT, pondering her choice. Suddenly she hears:

626 JUNIOR (O.S.)  
 Whooooooooooooooooooooo!  
 (PANICKED) LOTTA HELP -- PLEASE!

627 KATBOT  
 (determined) Professor Meew, I have  
 your answer.

**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS**

DRAMATIC UP-ANGLE ON BIG TREE - Junior hangs from a HIGH BRANCH by the fingers of a one hand, inches away from the pink sock ball.

628 JUNIOR  
 Heeeelp! Quick, someone, chop the  
 tree down before I fall!

<VVVRRRRRRR!> The sound of a jet engine. JUMP WIDE as  
 <CRASH!> Katbot BURSTS THROUGH THE ROOF of the house, flying  
 with her JET PACK. She ZIPS up into the air, HOVERS, spots  
 Junior, antics and ZOOMS down to the tree and GRABS HIM.

629 KATBOT  
 Gotcha!

630 PAULA (O.S.)  
 Um, while you're up there...!?

KATBOT maneuvers a bit to grab the pink sock and...

LANDS on the lawn with Junior. She hands Paula her sock.

631 ROCKY  
 Dude, you almost ate it! Cool!

Rocky gives Junior an enthusiastic HIGH FIVE.

632 JUNIOR  
 (to Katbot)  
 Kat, I can't believe you totally  
 risked life and limb to save my  
 life and limbs!

633 KATBOT  
 Aw c'mon, Junior, you can't live a  
 worthwhile life without taking a  
 little risk now and then.

Katbot SMILES, puts her arms around her pals and pulls them  
 to her in a rough, AWKWARD GROUP HUG.

634 KATBOT  
I MISSED YOU GUYS SO MUCH!

635 JUNIOR  
Ribs... like... cracking...

636 KATBOT  
(releasing them, ZAP,  
CHANGES HERSELF INTO  
KATERINA)  
Now let's play some sockball!

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WIDE ANGLE: DICK AND DELORE poke their HEADS up through the  
HOLE IN THE ROOF of their house, puzzled and upset.

637 DELORE  
You will NOT! First a broken  
window, and now a broken roof?!

638 DICK  
That is it for you kids! No more  
playing ball in the yard! Someone  
could get hurt!

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FADE OUT.

**END OF SHOW**