

Disney's  
**Katbot**  
"Babysitting-Bot"  
723A-112

FADE IN:

**EXT. PAULA'S DOUBLE-WIDE - DAY**

KATERINA walks up to the front door of the trailer. In her hand is a MATH TEXT BOOK. A sign in the window reads, "AUNT TUSHKA'S PALM READING". Just as Katerina raises a paw to knock on the door, Paula's AUNT TUSHKA opens it. ##  
#

1 KATERINA ##  
Oh! Um, hey, Aunt Tushka, I-- #

2 AUNT TUSHKA #  
Ah Katerina! Come inside, come #  
inside, I'll read your palm! #

Aunt Tushka drags her into the Trailer.

3 KATERINA ##  
Oh, well, Paula left her Math book #  
at my house...and I was just-- #

CUT TO:

**INT. PAULA'S DOUBLE-WIDE - CONTINUOUS**

Aunt Tushka reads Katerina's palm, dramatically: ##

4 AUNT TUSHKA #  
Don't tell me! You have come in #  
search of... a guuuurl. Her name #  
begins with "D" - no I'm wrong... #  
her name begins with "P." #

Aunt Tushka looks at Katerina for validation. ##

5 KATERINA ##  
That's right, Paula, your niece... #  
we're best friends? #

6 AUNT TUSHKA #  
Just as I foresaw! I am getting #  
good at this, no? #

7 PAULA (O.S.) #  
Kat, gnaw your hand off at the #  
wrist and get away from her! I'm #  
in my room! #

**INT. PAULA'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Katerina enters, passing a large homemade WALL MAP of the neighborhood, appointed with about two dozen pink and blue pushpins and one black one. <FZZT> She changes her hypnofacade to KATBOT. Paula talks on her TEN-LINE OFFICE PHONE - she holds up a finger to Katbot. ##  
##  
##  
#

8 PAULA (INTO PHONE) #  
So you actually reached into his \*\*\*  
nose and pulled out the crayon!? \*\*\*  
Tori, you are a baby-sitting \*\*\*  
goddess! 'Bye. \*\*\*

Paula hangs up and the phone <RINGS> immediately. #

9 PAULA (cont'd) #  
Hey, Kat, what's up? #

10 KATBOT #  
I didn't know you'd be home... I #  
thought you were baby-sitting! #

11 PAULA #  
I am - I mean, I've gotten so busy #  
that Paula Petrella is now-- #

The phone <RINGS>...Paula picks it up, answering: #

12 PAULA (cont'd) #  
"Paula's Pals, Incorporated! We'll #  
sit your baby reeeeeal good!" Hold #  
please! #

Paula <PUNCHES> hold as the <PHONE RINGS> again! #

13 PAULA (cont'd) #  
It must be "National Leave Your Kid #  
In The Care Of A Teen Day"! #

She <PUNCHES> the line button. #

14 PAULA (cont'd) #  
Y'ello. Hey, Rona. They asked for #  
an extra hour? Fine. They shall #  
pay for it - and you help yourself #  
to anything you want in the fridge. #

Paula hangs up. Katbot studies the map and points to the black pushpin.

15 KATBOT #  
All these pins are baby-sitters? #

16 PAULA  
'Cept that black one. That's my  
garden de-snailing business.

#  
#

SWISH TO:

**EXT. A GARDEN - DAY**

ROCKY is kneeling in a garden studying the dirt. He picks up  
something small.

#  
#

17 ROCKY  
Check it, business partner - our  
first snail snagged!

#  
#

JUNIOR examines the object.

#

18 JUNIOR  
Rock, that's like, a rock.

#

Rocky examines the rock more closely.

#

19 ROCKY  
It's totally snail shaped.

#  
#

20 JUNIOR  
(with awe)  
It's a Petrified snail! They're  
like super rare. Counts double.

#  
#  
#  
#

21 ROCKY  
Unbelievable.

#  
#

Rocky throws the rock into the bucket. <THUD!>

#

22 JUNIOR  
Believe it, Brah. Another snail  
closer to our goal...

#  
#  
#

23 ROCKY  
(dreamily)  
Two double chili cheese dogs...

#  
#  
#

24 JUNIOR  
With Ha-La...

#  
#

25 ROCKY  
Pain-yos!

#  
#

26 JUNIOR  
And mayonnaise--

#  
#

27 ROCKY  
Suuuuuuu-weeeeet.

Rocky and Junior go back to looking for snails.

SWISH TO:

**INT. PAULA'S BEDROOM - DAY**

The phone <RINGS> again. Paula <PUNCHES> the line.

28 PAULA  
Thank you for holding - Mrs.  
Ostelhoff! *This afternoon?* As in  
*TODAY?* No-no, that's fine...let me  
just check my file...

Paula picks up a manila file and opens it. It's empty.

29 PAULA (cont'd)  
(sotto)  
Uh-oh.  
(into phone)  
Hold please.  
(hits button; to herself)  
I'm out of sitters!

30 KATBOT  
I can do it! Lemme do it, lemme do  
it!

Paula ignores Katbot, turning to the wall between her and  
Aunt Tushka.

31 PAULA  
(to herself)  
Maybe I could ask...

<BANG BANG BANG!> on the wall from the next room.

32 AUNT TUSHKA (O.S.)  
Don't even think of asking me!  
It's my pinochle night!

33 PAULA  
(frowns at wall; calls  
out)  
What am I thinking now, auntie  
dear?

34 AUNT TUSHKA (O.S.)  
<GASP> Wash that head out with  
soap!

35 KATBOT #  
Hello! What about me? I'm right #  
here, I'm available, I'm cheap-- #

36 PAULA #  
You're a robotic cat alien. #  
(snaps her fingers) #  
Cindy! She could-- no...she's five. #  
I could order a pizza... and pay #  
the delivery guy extra to do it. #

37 KATBOT #  
What's any of that stuff got to do #  
with me baby-sitting!? I'm like #  
the world's greatest baby-sitter. #

38 PAULA #  
Yeah, but a world not our own! #

39 KATBOT #  
Katatonian kittens are pretty much #  
the same as babies - come on! #

40 PAULA #  
True, they each have four legs and #  
a tail and- oh wait, NO THEY DON'T! #  
(getting real) #  
Listen, Kat, I appreciate the #  
offer, but this is the Ostelhoff #  
kid. He's tough. #

41 KATBOT #  
Tough? He's one kid? You know how #  
many kittens there are in a litter? #

Paula looks at Katbot. Katbot looks at Paula. Another line #  
on the phone begins to <RING!>. #

Paula looks at the phone. ANGLE ON the flashing hold button. #

42 PAULA #  
Can you really handle it? #

43 KATBOT #  
Piece o' fish cake. #

Paula thinks a beat, <SIGHS> and PUNCHES the button and #  
speaks into the receiver. #

44 PAULA #  
<SIGHS> (into phone) Mrs. #  
Ostelhoff? I'm sending over a new #  
girl. No... she's very good. #

45 KATBOT #  
 (sotto) #  
 Lots of experience. #

46 PAULA #  
 She has lots of experience - and #  
 looks perfectly normal! #

Paula gestures to her vanity. Katbot looks at the mirror. #

KATBOT'S POV. She sees her hypno-shield is off. With an #  
 understated <FZZT>, Katbot changes her hypnofacade into ##  
 Katerina. Paula nods at Katerina. #

47 PAULA (cont'd) #  
 Yes, ma'am, Katerina's on her way. #

WIPE TO: #

**EXT. BABY-SITTING HOUSE - DAY** #

48 MRS. OSTELHOFF(O.S.) #  
 Our little Hansie is an absolute #  
 angel. You'll see. #

**INT. BABY-SITTING HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

MRS. OSTELHOFF and MR. OSTELHOFF, both dressed as FLAMENCO #  
 DANCERS, talk to Katerina. #

49 MRS. OSTELHOFF #  
 The numbers for the fire #  
 department, police department NORAD #  
 and the dance studio are on the #  
 fridge, but of course, you won't #  
 need to use any of them! #

50 KATERINA ##  
 Of course not. I'm a professional! #  
 You folks just go enjoy your dance #  
 class. The pro will take care of #  
 everything. #

51 MR. OSTELHOFF #  
 I'm sure you will, dear. #

52 MRS. OSTELHOFF #  
 Enjoy your time with our little #  
 "Hans-full." #

53 KATERINA ##  
 "Hans-full?" #

54 MR. OSTELHOFF #  
 Just a little nickname we have for #  
 Hansie. #

55 KATERINA ##  
 Why "Hans-full"? #

56 MRS. OSTELHOFF #  
 No reason... *adios!* #

The Ostelhoffs FLAMENCO DANCE out the door. Katerina closes #  
 it behind them. After a beat, she turns off the Hypno-shield #  
 with a <FIZZAT> returning to her normal Katbot appearance. #  
 She looks down at Hansie, sitting in a playpen on the floor. #

57 HANSIE #  
 <GURGLE!> #

58 KATBOT #  
 Hello, Hansie... you and I are #  
 going to get along just fine. #  
 Aren't we? #

59 HANSIE #  
 <COO!> #

She smiles walks away from the Playpen, pleased with herself. #

60 KATBOT #  
 (to herself) #  
 I can't believe Paula thought I #  
 couldn't do this. I mean, it's one #  
 little human-- #

<BWAFF!> a flying STUFFED BEAR hits Katbot in the head. #

61 KATBOT (cont'd) #  
 <OOF!> Hey! WATCH IT! #

Hansie REACTS and begins to <WAIL> at full volume. #

62 HANSIE #  
 <WAILING!> #

63 KATBOT #  
 (reacts in horror) #  
 <MRRREEEEAWRRRR!> #

Katbot scampers like a cat, darting back and forth across the #  
 room until she finds a place to hide behind a CHAIR. She #  
 carefully peers out at the wailing baby. #

64 KATBOT (cont'd) #  
I never heard a kitten do that! #

WIPE TO: #

**EXT. PAULA'S DOUBLE-WIDE - DAY** #

Junior and Rocky sit in front of Paula's double-wide. Junior #  
holds a bucket of snails. He pulls one out and looks at it. #

65 JUNIOR #  
I shall name you... Double Chili #  
Cheese Dog with...Ha-La... #

66 ROCKY #  
Pain-yos! #

67 JUNIOR #  
And Mayonnaise. #

68 ROCKY #  
Suuuuuuu-weeeeet. #

Junior and Rocky slap five. Rocky looks back at the snail. #

69 ROCKY (cont'd) #  
I know we need the money for the #  
dogs, yo, but I'm a little iffy of #  
turning these dudes over to Paula. #

70 JUNIOR #  
We have had some good times. #

71 ROCKY #  
You think they've been in captivity #  
too long to make it in the wild? #

Paula walks out of the trailer with a wad of money. #

72 PAULA #  
There you guys are! I got the cash #  
- show me the invertebrates. #

Junior's phone <RINGS>. He fishes it out of his pants and #  
answers it. #

73 JUNIOR #  
Cha..lo. #

CUT TO: #



**INT. BABY-SITTING HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Katbot is on the phone. Hansie <CRIES> in the back ground. #

74 KATBOT #  
Junior! Listen, I need your help. #

CUT TO: #

**EXT. PAULA'S DOUBLE-WIDE - DAY**

ON JUNIOR, listening. He looks at Rocky and Paula. #

75 JUNIOR #  
It's Kat, she says she needs my-- #

Paula grabs the phone from Junior. #

76 PAULA #  
What's wrong, Kat? What happened?! #

CUT TO: #

**INT. BABY-SITTING HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

ON KATBOT as she realizes she's talking to Paula. We can #  
hear Paula through the phone. #

77 PAULA (THROUGH PHONE) #  
Katerina? Are you there? What #  
happened? #

Katbot pauses then answers in a bad Swedish accent. #

78 KATBOT #  
(bad Swedish) #  
Olee, Olee? Are you dere? Mom's #  
got some cheese for you - you bet! #

CUT TO: #

**EXT. PAULA'S DOUBLE-WIDE - DAY**

ON PAULA as she looks at the phone, confused. #

79 PAULA #  
What who what!? #

80 JUNIOR #  
(takes phone back) #  
You know, it's totally un-polite to #  
grab a fellow person's phone. #

81 PAULA  
 It's totally impolite to point out  
 a person's rudeness!  
 (waves money)  
 Especially when they're about to  
 pay you!

CUT TO:

**INT. BABY-SITTING HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

ON KATBOT as she hangs up. She looks toward the CRYING  
 baby's room.

82 KATBOT  
 (to herself)  
 Get a grip, Katbot! You've taken  
 care of five times this many  
 kittens - robo-kittens that could  
 vaporize you with their eyes. No  
 way are you asking Paula for help.  
 Just take it one step at a time.

WIPE TO:

**INT. BABY-SITTING HOUSE - NURSERY - DAY**

Hansie sits inside a playpen, CRYING horribly.

83 HANSIE  
 <CRYING!>

REVERSE ANGLE to reveal KATBOT ready to pounce. She pounces  
 playfully, landing in front of Hansie. Hansie <STOPS CRYING>  
 looking curiously at Katbot.

84 KATBOT  
 Heyyyyyyy, Hansie! Watch what I  
 can do!

She does a BACK FLIP, landing on her feet. She does another  
 FLIP landing on her tail - SPROING! She BOUNCES up off her  
 tail and lands on her feet again in a TA-DA pose. With wide-  
 eyes, Hansie stands in his pen, wobbling. Katbot starts  
 toward him--

85 KATBOT (cont'd)  
 No-no, Hansie - DON'T TRY THIS AT  
 HOME!

Hansie LEAPS into the air two inches and comes back down on  
 his diapered behind.

86 HANSIE #  
Goo! <OOOF!> (then:) <WAILING!> #

WIPE TO: #

87 HANSIE (cont'd) #  
<CRYING to SUDDEN STOP> #

After a beat, a puffy BALL OF YARN bounces into frame in #  
front of Hansie's face. He stops crying and stares at it for #  
a moment, curiously. #

Katbot leans her face into the frame and bats at the yarn. #

88 KATBOT #  
Ooh... fun. See? Hit the yarn! #  
Hit the yarn, Hansie! #

Each time she speaks she bats at the yarn with her hand. The #  
third time she bats at the yarn, it flies up and BOPS Hansie #  
on the nose. His eyes CROSS to look at his nose and-- #

89 KATBOT (cont'd) #  
Uh-oh. #

90 HANSIE #  
<WAILING!> #

WIPE TO: #

91 HANSIE (cont'd) #  
<CRYING!> #

ON KATBOT as she <WINDS> up a SMALL MECHANICAL MOUSE. #

92 KATBOT #  
Watch this, Hansie... a toy! All #  
young creatures enjoy toys! #

She sets the mouse down on the floor and lets it roll small. #  
As the mouse rolls in small circles toward Hansie, he <STOPS #  
CRYING> and watches the mouse. So does Katbot. #

93 ROBO-BRAIN #  
Cat Instincts - uploading now. #

Katbot's eyes spiral. She pounces on the wind up mouse. She #  
bites it, sending springs flying in various directions with #  
<SPROINGS>. With the destroyed mouse hanging from her lips. #  
Hansie looks at her mortified. Katbot grins big - springs #  
show between her teeth. #

94 KATBOT #  
 (mouth full) #  
 ...want some? #

95 HANSIE #  
 <WAILS!> #

WIPE TO: #

KATBOT leaps in front of the <WAILING> baby. She has a hand #  
 behind her back. #

96 HANSIE (cont'd) #  
 <CRYING... SUDDEN STOP> #

Hansie looks at Katbot curiously. After a beat she pulls a #  
 WHOLE FISH out from behind her back. #

97 KATBOT #  
 How 'bout a nice big fish? #

Hansie reacts, frightened, lip-trembling, <SOBBING>. #

98 KATBOT (cont'd) #  
 No-no, don't be afraid! It's #  
 completely, totally dead! #

99 HANSIE #  
 <SOBS then CRIES EVEN LOUDER!> #

WIPE TO: #

100 HANSIE (cont'd) #  
 <CRYING!> #

ON KATBOT holding a milk carton and a bowl. She pours the #  
 milk into the bowl. Then, as if showing him how to do it, #  
 Katbot lowers her head and <LAPS> up some of the milk. #

101 KATBOT #  
 Mmmmm... milky milk! #

As Hansie watches he <STOPS CRYING>. Katbot pushes the bowl #  
 toward Hansie. He looks into it... loses his balance and #  
 topples face first into the bowl - he BLOWS BUBBLES in the #  
 milk until he pulls his face out and... CRIES. #

102 HANSIE #  
 <BLOWS BUBBLES IN MILK - CRIES!> #

WIPE TO: #

103 HANSIE (cont'd) #  
 <CRYING!> #

KATBOT leaps into frame with a WHEEL OF CHEESE in red wax. #

104 KATBOT #  
 Look, Hansie... cheeeeeeeese. #

Katbot sets it before Hansie and he <STOPS CRYING>. Katbot #  
 PEELS BACK the wax covering - it makes a Tupperware-esque #  
 <BERRF!> noise and we see WAVES OF A GREEN ODOR waft up into #  
 Hansie's nose. He blinks back tears, then: #

105 HANSIE #  
 <WAILS!> #

WIPE TO: #

106 HANSIE (cont'd) #  
 <CRYING!> #

REVERSE ANGLE to reveal Katbot staring at him deadpan. #  
 Katbot's eyes turn from the crying baby to something else... #

ON THE PHONE from Katbot's POV. The way out. #

INTERCUT between HANSIE and KATBOT and the PHONE. PUSHING IN #  
 on each of them. Closer and closer we CUT between the #  
 deadpan KATBOT, HANSIE <CRYING> and the PHONE. #

PUSH INTO the open mouth of the <SCREAMING BABY>. PUSH IN to #  
 the open eye of Katbot. As we reach Katbot's eye, it begins #  
 to twitch. She's losing it. #

ON THE PHONE as Katbot picks it up, her hands shaking. #

107 KATBOT #  
 (broken/beaten) #  
 Must... call... Paula. Must... #  
 get... help. #

Katbot steadies herself and puts the phone down. #

108 KATBOT (cont'd) #  
 No! I can do this. I can do this. #

Katbot looks at Hansie, <CRYING> so hard he's exhausted. #  
 Suddenly, Katbot covers her face with her hands. She shakes #  
 her head. #

109 KATBOT (cont'd) #  
 What am I doing? This isn't about #  
 me. #

CUT TO:

**INT. PAULA'S DOUBLE-WIDE - DAY** #

Paula stands in front of a large flat table with a map of the #  
 city on it. With a long stick she pushes around cut-outs of #  
 Babysitters like and army general in a war room.

110 PAULA #  
Yes, with Bitsy and Tammy on staff, #  
 the Eastern Front is covered. #

The phone <RINGS>. Paula answers. #

111 PAULA (cont'd) #  
 Paula's Pals, Inc-- Kat? Slow down. #  
 What's wrong? Is Hansie all right? #

112 KATBOT (O.S.) #  
 I just don't know! #

**INT. BABY-SITTING HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS** #

113 KATBOT #  
 (quickly/apologetic) #  
 I know I said I knew what I was #  
 doing, but I don't! Hansie's crying #  
 and crying and I tried to give him #  
 a fish and a ball of yarn but-- #

114 PAULA (O.S.) #  
 (interrupting) #  
 A ball of yarn? #

115 KATBOT #  
 I just don't know what he wants! #

116 PAULA (O.S.) #  
 He's a baby... he wants what a baby #  
 wants. #

117 KATBOT #  
 But I don't know any babies! #

PAULA (O.S.) ##  
 Are you kidding? You live with the ##  
 biggest baby I've ever met: Junior! ##  
 But don't worry, I'm comin' right ##  
 over! ##

KATBOT  
 I know I said I could do this and I  
 thought I could. I just didn't  
 realize how different it was...  
 (then)  
 so...<GULP> thank you.

PAULA (O.S.)  
 That's what friends are for.

**INT. PAULA'S DOUBLE-WIDE - CONTINUOUS**  
 Paula hangs up and runs out the door.

119 AUNT TUSHKA (O.S.)  
 I forsaw that girl letting you  
 down!

CUT TO:

**INT. BABY-SITTING HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY**  
 Katbot sets the phone into it's cradle, thinking.

120 KATBOT  
 Junior...big baby...

SHIMMER TO:

**INT. LEBORE HOME - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY (MONTAGE)**

**THE KITCHEN:** JUNIOR and ROCKY are eating cereal. JUNIOR  
 opens his mouth.

121 JUNIOR  
 (mouth full)  
 Hey... Rocky... look.

Junior opens his mouth and works his jaw back and forth.

122 JUNIOR (cont'd)  
 Wah-wah-wah-wah-wah...

Cereal and milk spill down his chin.

123 JUNIOR/ROCKY  
 <STUPID LAUGHTER>

DISSOLVE TO:

**JUNIOR'S ROOM:** JUNIOR is curled up in a fetal position on his  
 bed sleeping. He <SUCKS> his thumb happily.

124 JUNIOR #  
 (mutters in sleep) #  
 Nooonie-noonie-noonie... #

DISSOLVE TO: #

**LIVING ROOM:** JUNIOR sprawls on the couch watching TV. We #  
 hear a commercial <ANNOUNCER> begin to drone. #

125 ANNOUNCER #  
 Are you fed up with opening jars #  
 the old fashioned way. Grip and #  
 turn, grip and turn, grip and #  
 turn... when will it ever end? #  
 Well, how would you like to change #  
 the way you open jars...and make #  
 yourself rich... all at the same #  
 time? #

While the announcer drones on, Junior grabs the remote. #  
 Before he can change the channel, he drops it. It lands on #  
 the carpet in front of him. He cannot reach it without #  
 moving and inch or two forward. Instead of moving, he #  
 shouts, whining the slightest bit. #

126 JUNIOR #  
 MO-OMM! #

No answer. After a beat, Junior begins to <WAIL>. #

127 JUNIOR (cont'd) #  
 <WAILS!> #

SHIMMER BACK TO: #

**INT. BABY-SITTING HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY** #

ON KATBOT staring off into her memories. She turns and looks #  
 at the <CRYING> Hansie. She smiles beatific . #

128 KATBOT #  
 You poor thing. You can't do #  
 anything for yourself, can you? #

She lifts up the baby, lovingly. #

129 KATBOT (cont'd) #  
 Katbot will help you. Yes, she #  
 will... yes, she will, little baby. #

CUT TO: #



**EXT. STREET - DAY**

ON PAULA as she hurries down the street.

130 PAULA  
Why'd I send Katbot why'd I send  
Katbot why'd I send Kat--

Paula sees something O.S.

131 PAULA (cont'd)  
Oh no, no, no, no!

PAULA'S POV reveals the Ostelhoffs, still dressed in Flamenco gear, DANCING up their driveway toward the front door.

132 PAULA (cont'd)  
The Ostelhoffs... they're early!

ON PAULA as she begins to run.

She reaches the front door, finding it still ajar. As she bursts through the door--

133 PAULA (cont'd)  
I am so sorry! I really thought  
Kat...

CUT TO:

**INT. BABY-SITTING HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Paula explodes through the door.

134 PAULA  
...was experienced enough to--

She stops and looks around. It's neat and quiet. From somewhere in the house she hears <TINKLY MUSIC BOX> music. Paula looks confused.

CUT TO:

**INT. BABY-SITTING HOUSE - NURSERY - DAY**

ON DOOR as Paula sticks her head into the nursery.

HER POV: the closet door is ajar and in its full length mirror Paula sees the Ostelhoffs and KATERINA leaning over the crib. PAN TO CRIB to see Katerina and the Ostelhoffs leaning over the crib looking at Hansie.

NEW ANGLE as Paula joins them.

135 KATERINA  
I fed him his bottle helped him  
burp, changed his diapie, operated  
the remote for him. You know, baby  
stuff.

136 MR. OSTELHOFF  
Our little Hans-full, watching TV  
already!? Katerina did a wonderful  
job, Paula. She *is* your best  
girl...

137 PAULA  
(confused)  
Of course she is. I just had to  
burst in and tell you that...

138 KATERINA  
I should be good. Paula taught me  
everything I know.

The two girls share a smile as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. PAULA'S TRAILER - EVENING**

PAULA, JUNIOR, ROCKY AND KATBOT are on the stoop eating hot  
dogs. Junior stops.

139 ROCKY  
Kat... it's incredibly righteous of  
you to buy us all hot dogs with  
your baby-sitting green.

140 JUNIOR  
Our own jobs ended up not paying  
real well.

141 PAULA  
What do you expect when you guys  
set all your snails free... in my  
aunt's yard?

142 KATBOT  
Don't mention it, Junior - believe  
me, you earned it... *baby*.

143 PAULA  
So, Kat, can I put you on the  
schedule for next week end?

144 KATBOT #  
Sure...as long as you're willing to #  
show me what to do. #

145 PAULA #  
(sly) #  
Are you asking for help? #

146 KATBOT #  
(with finality) #  
From now on? Every chance I get. #

Katbot smiles and takes a big bite of her hot dog. #

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW