

Disney's  
**KATBOT**  
"SIGN OF THE KATBOT"  
723A-117

FADE IN:

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

Establish. CHEESY CABLE ACCESS MUSIC PLAYS.

**INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - AUDIO VISUAL ROOM - DAY**

A low-budget school TV set. THE WALLS ARE MADE OF THIN BALSA \*  
WOOD. WALDEN PHIBBS, a stuffy 7th grader with the probing \*  
passion of a James Lipton sits behind a desk interviewing  
KATBOT. He's carefully coifed in a velvet blazer and cravat. \*  
A WATER GLASS and HAND MIRROR sit on the desk. They are \*  
stuffed in a corner of the tiny room. \*

**TV CAMERA POV**

1           WALDEN  
          (to camera)  
And we're back. I'm Walden Phibbs  
the Third, creator/director/and  
five-time winner of the 'Best TV  
Show Created by Walden Phibbs'  
Award, and you're watching 'This  
Boy's Corner.'

KIP, the 7th grade one-man TV crew, quickly WAVES a homemade  
SIGN that reads 'THIS BOY'S CORNER,' in front of the lens.

2           WALDEN (CONT'D)  
          (dramatically pointing)  
This boy being me, and this girl  
being the topic of today's show...  
Flat Hills' very own exchange  
student-Katerina Botenski!

TV CAMERA PANS TOO FAR RIGHT, THEN TOO FAR LEFT, THEN LANDS  
ON KATBOT. Walden <CLAPS> wildly.

3           KATBOT  
          (awkwardly)  
Hi.

CAMERA PANS OUT. Walden abruptly stops <CLAPPING>.

4           WALDEN  
I must say Ms. Botenski, it is  
truly an honor, nay, a privilege,  
to have you in my corner today.

5 KATBOT  
Thank you.

6 WALDEN  
NO!

Walden presses a FINGER to Kat's mouth. ANGLE ON: Kat startled.

7 WALDEN (CONT'D)  
Thank you.  
(removing finger)  
Now, before the break we were  
exploring your first day of school  
as a stranger in our land. Let's  
paint the picture for our millions  
of viewers, shall we?

8 KATBOT  
Ok.

9 WALDEN  
It's your first day of school.  
You're scared.

10 KATBOT  
Actually I was more excited than  
scared--

11 WALDEN  
---trembling, trying to open your  
locker.

12 KATBOT  
The locker was quite easy. My best  
friend Junior showed me--

13 WALDEN  
"Show me the way," you cried, in  
your own native tongue.

14 KATBOT  
Well English is my native tongue so  
I wasn't--

15 WALDEN  
--Wasn't able to be understood by a  
soul yet you miraculously managed  
to get to your first class on time!  
UN-BEE-LIEVE-AH-BILL-E-OS-ITY!

He grabs Kat's HAND and holds it to his HEART.

16        WALDEN  
 If I were not in this studio right  
 now I would climb the highest  
 mountain and gallop with gnomes to  
 scream that YOU, Ms. Botenski are a  
 genius!

Walden goes nuts <CLAPPING> and <FLAILING> wildly causing the  
 WATER GLASS to spill all over himself.

17        WALDEN  
 Kip, wardrobe!

Kip leaves CAMERA and runs next to CLOTHING RACK full of  
 matching VELVET BLAZERS.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. SMACKIN' ROBBINS 32 FLAVORS O' GUM - DAY**

PAULA, ROCKY, and JUNIOR are hanging out. Junior, <CHEWING>  
 and Rocky <CHEWING>, are deep in a bubble blowing  
 competition. The bubbles grow to comedic size when <POP!>  
 they simultaneously burst leaving their faces covered in gum.

18        JUNIOR  
 (talking thru gum)  
 Awesomelicious.

19        ROCKY  
 (licking gum off face)  
 More like awesome-dee-licious.

Paula is deep in gum ritual: pull from mouth like taffy,  
 twirl with finger till back at mouth, eat gum off finger,  
 Repeat.

20        PAULA  
 I wonder how Kat's doing in her  
 after-school interview with Phibbs.  
 I hope she painted her nails.

21        JUNIOR  
 I think it's mondo coolo that she's  
 gonna be on school TV! I hope I  
 get a shout-out!

22        ROCKY  
 I hope I get a shout-in!

Rocky and Junior <LAUGH> as if it's the funniest thing  
 they've ever heard.

23        JUNIOR  
 <LAUGHING>  
 Dude you're hilarious!

24 ROCKY  
<LAUGHING>  
No, you're hilarious.

25 PAULA  
Actually you're both delirious. I'm  
getting another wad. Hmmm, maybe  
Fettuccine Alfredo.

WIPE TO:

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

MARCELLA CURD barrels down the hallway with a HUGE STACK OF BOOKS. She <CRASHES> into a door and CRUMPLES in a heap.

26 MARCELLA  
(muttering)  
I shall find out who put this door  
here and call the government--

She collects her BOOKS and sees the door she bumped into is the audio visual room.

27 MARCELLA CONT'D  
I will prosecute---

MARCELLA POV: glancing into the audio visual room.

28 MARCELLA CONT'D  
<GASP>--what's this?

She gets out her tape recorder.

29 MARCELLA  
Marcella Curd, here. I appear to  
have stumbled upon a jackpot  
opportunity to expose our furry  
foreign fraud to the entire school  
on LOCAL SCHOOL TELEVISION!  
<MANIACAL LAUGHTER>. Then, once  
everyone knows she's an alien she  
will be EXPELLED!

Marcella pulls out a SCHOOL HANDBOOK.

**ANGLE ON HANDBOOK.**

30 MARCELLA (CONT'D)  
(speeding)  
Because according to article 27A  
dash 12, the following are not  
allowed to be students: adults,  
goats, or aliens.

She stashes the HANDBOOK away and goes back to her tape recorder.

31 MARCELLA (CONT'D)  
Then, with Katerina out of this  
Earth's corner, I will have Senor  
Lebore in Curd's corner!

CUT TO: Thought bubble of Junior and Marcella, in lederhosen, skipping through a meadow. Marcella <FAKE KISSES> the air causing SPIT to fly all over the window on door.

WIPE TO:

**INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - AUDIO VISUAL ROOM- CONTINUOUS**

Walden continues hie interview with Katbot.

32 WALDEN  
Now this next question is very  
important Katerina. It lets us  
explore your true nature, your  
being...

He picks up the HAND MIRROR and puts it right in her face.

33 WALDEN (CONT'D)  
...the essence of who you are!

Marcella's Mom pulls into the F.G and half up onto a curb. \*  
(NOTE we don't see her face - she is hidden in the shadows of \*  
her huge station wagon) \*

34 MARCELLA'S MOM \*  
Marcella baby, you have one of them \*  
orthodontist appointments, so \*  
scramble in. \*

Marcella's shoulders slump as she scrambles in to the back \*  
seat and buckles in. The car <screeches off> and Marcella \*  
lightly taps her head against the window. \*

35 MARCELLA \*  
Why? Why? Why? \*

36 MARCELLA'S MOM \*  
Cuz, cuz cuz! \*

BACK ON KATBOT \*

37 KATBOT \*  
You want to know the essence of who \*  
I am? \*

38 WALDEN  
 Yesssss. I am about to ask you the  
 most personal of personal  
 questions!  
 What's your sign?

\*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*

39 KATBOT  
 Excuse me?

40 WALDEN  
 Your astrological sign...who you are  
 and what you do based on the day  
 you were born? Everyone in the  
 world has one.  
 (almost laughing)  
 Why, you wouldn't be human if you  
 didn't have a sign.

Kat's eyes <POP>. This is serious.

41 KATBOT  
 (stalling)  
 Well...I...uh.....in my country, we, uh--

Walden leans in closely. The pressure's on. There's only one  
 thing to do. Kat reaches in her POCKET and pulls out SCI-FI  
 DEVICE.

ANGLE ON: Sci-fi device.

42 KATBOT (O.S)(CONT'D)  
 ---have a sign that uh---

Katbot presses the button marked "FREEZE".

PAN OUT: Walden <FREEZES> like a bug-eyed Rodin the Thinker.  
 Kip <FREEZES> holding the BOOM MIC.

She waves her hand in front of a frozen Walden and Kip just  
 to make sure it worked, then <DASHES> out of studio.

CUT TO:

# **EXT. STREET - DAY**

Katbot walks FAST while talking to herself.

43 KATBOT  
 Birthday? Sign? Every human has  
 one? If I don't get this right the  
 entire school could find out I'm a  
 robotic cat alien sent to Earth to  
 study tween culture and then I  
 could be expelled!

Katbot <BUMPS> into Paula who is walking down the street  
 still deep in her gum ritual.

44 PAULA  
Hey, easy kiddo. How'd the  
interview---

45 KATBOT  
What's your sign?

46 PAULA  
What?

47 KATBOT  
Your sign?

48 PAULA  
I'm a Gemini, which explains my  
dazzling charm and exceptional  
style.

49 KATBOT  
(trying to pretend)  
Gemini. Yeah, I thought so.

50 PAULA  
What's yours?

51 KATBOT  
Oh, I'm a...oh, look over there...free  
make-up!

Paula looks over.

52 PAULA  
Where?!

Kat <DASHES> off.

DISSOLVE TO:

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

Katbot talks on her LAPTOP with PROFESSOR MEEW.

53 PROFESSOR MEEW  
Birthday? That's a scientifically  
difficult question, Katbot.

54 KATBOT  
(pressing)  
I need to know so I can figure out  
my sign.

55 PROFESSOR MEEW  
Your sign?

56 KATBOT  
Yeah, my astrological sign... my true  
nature, my being--  
(MORE)

KATBOT (CONT'D)  
(mimicking Walden)  
--the essence of who I am.  
(back to normal voice)  
All humans have one!

57 PROFESSOR MEEW  
Well, considering the galactic  
distance from the sun--

ANGLE ON Kat slumped over and bored.

58 PROFESSOR MEEW (CONT'D)  
--and the fact that your final  
factory inspection happened in  
January--

ON Katbot, tongue out, head back, dying of boredom.

59 PROFESSOR MEEW (CONT'D)  
--I would venture to say you are a  
Capricorn.

Katbot perks up.

60 KATBOT  
Capricorn? Are you sure?

61 PROFESSOR MEEW  
Yes. You see, I use a very precise  
calculation cross-referenced with a-

62 KATBOT  
Thanks!

Meew's image abruptly disappears.

63 KATBOT (CONT'D)  
Accessing Capricorn Data.

64 KATBOT'S BRAIN (V.O.)  
Capricorns. Earth Sign. They're  
practical, no-nonsense, high-  
achievers. Capricorns are serious  
about school and succeed at many  
different things.

Katbot DARTS to MIRROR and <ZAPS> her sporty attire for a  
business suit, sensible shoes, and a BRIEFCASE.

65 KATBOT  
(practicing in the mirror)  
Yes Walden, I am a Capricorn.

WIPE TO:



**EXT. SMACKIN' ROBBINS 32 FLAVORS O' GUM - DAY**

Katbot POWER WALKS back to school as a Capricorn. She passes the gum joint, and sees Junior and Rocky standing out front <BLOWING> even bigger bubbles. She barely stops.

66 KATBOT  
No time to chat...have high-achieving  
to do.

67 JUNIOR  
(mumbling thru bubble)  
But dude, check out this...

Bubbles <POP> in their faces again.

68 JUNIOR/ROCKY  
<LAUGH>

Katbot is about to leave when she sees a MOTHER, <BLOWING> a bubble and pushing a BABY BUGGY out of the gum joint.

69 KATBOT  
(to baby buggy)  
Stay in school.

MOTHER looks confused.

**INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - AUDIO VISUAL ROOM - DAY**

Katbot rushes back into the room where Walden and Kip are still FROZEN. She plops down.

70 KATBOT  
<SIGH OF RELIEF> Okay, here goes--

She pulls out her SCI-FI DEVICE, and is about to press the 'UNFREEZE' BUTTON when <BEEP>. It's her PAGER. She reads the message:

71 KATBOT  
Urgent message: you are not a  
Capricorn. Huh?

WIPE TO:

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

Katbot is back at her LAPTOP.

72 KATBOT  
What do you mean I'm not a  
Capricorn?

73 PROFESSOR MEEW  
Well, I forgot the factory recall  
on your tail which delayed your  
assembly into August...thus making  
you a Leo.

74 KATBOT  
A Leo?

75 PROFESSOR MEEW  
Yes. You see my very precise  
calculation mis-calculated the--

76 KATBOT  
'Kay thanks!

Meew's image abruptly disappears again.

77 KATBOT  
Accessing Leo Data.

78 KATBOT'S BRAIN (V.O.)  
Leo. Fire sign. They're  
energetic, powerful warriors who  
like to be in the limelight. Leave  
it to a Leo to be very positive and  
make great cheerleaders for their  
friends.

Katbot goes to the MIRROR and changes from business Capricorn  
to playful Leo. Her hair is styled like a lion's mane.

79 KATBOT  
<LION ROAR followed by PLAYFUL  
GIGGLE>

CUT TO:

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

JUNIOR and ROCKY, wearing HELMETS, skateboard in front of the  
school. Katbot walks up.

80 JUNIOR  
Hey, where's the cool briefcase?

81 KATBOT  
Briefcase? Don't make me laugh.  
Even though I love to laugh because  
I'm playful!

She starts a cheer.

82 KATBOT  
(CHEER)  
HEY YOU SKATERS MAKE SOME NOISE,  
JUNIOR AND ROCKY THEY'RE MY BOYS!

She breaks out into a total <FRENZY> acting like a perm-a-grin cheerleader on steroids. Junior and Rocky hide their faces.

WIPE TO:

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

Katbot SKIPS down the hallway. STUDENTS stare.

**INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - AUDIO VISUAL ROOM - DAY**

Katbot rushes back into the room, again, where Walden and Kip are still FROZEN. She plops down.

83 KATBOT  
<BIGGER SIGH OF RELIEF>. Ok, all  
set--

She pulls out her SCI-FI DEVICE, and gets ready to press the 'UNFREEZE' BUTTON when <BEEP>. It's her PAGER again. She reads the message:

84 KATBOT  
So sorry. Wrong again? <IRRITATED  
GROAN>

CUT TO:

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

Katbot is back at her LAPTOP.

85 KATBOT  
So now you're telling me I'm a  
Pisces?

86 PROFESSOR MEEW  
You see, I read the last two digits  
of your serial number in the wrong  
order--

ANGLE ON: Katbot slumped over exasperated.

87 PROFESSOR MEEW (CONT'D)  
--therefore it was your whiskers on  
the recall list, not your tail as I  
previously mentioned--

Katbot EXITS O.S. letting him go on and on.

88 PROFESSOR MEEW (CONT'D)  
--which if I input that into my  
very precise calculation--hello?  
Hello?

WIPE TO:

**EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY**

Katbot, now a Pisces, wears bohemian fashions and broods with the heart of a lonely artist.

89 KATBOT  
(to self)  
Goodbye my fiery Leo brethren. I  
am now a Pisces...a water sign. I'm  
a sensitive, emotional, artistic  
being who's a very good listener.

A squirrel crosses her path. Katbot calls after it.

90 KATBOT  
I'm all ears sister. Let it out!

Paula approaches.

91 PAULA  
You were not just talking to a  
squirrel.

92 KATBOT  
Peace my dear Paula. I've opened  
my heart to all creatures. What ya  
doing?

93 PAULA  
I just picked up a book for my  
science project.

Katbot spews a comedic amount of TEARS.

94 KATBOT  
<WEEPING> A book about micro-  
organisms...how...how beautiful!!

ANGLE ON: Paula looks confused.

CUT TO:

**INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - AUDIO VISUAL ROOM - DAY**

Walden and Kip are still FROZEN. Katbot plops down in her chair.

95 KATBOT  
<A HUGE SING-SONG SIGH OF RELIEF>

Katbot gets out her SCI-FI DEVICE.

CUT TO:

**INT. ADJACENT EMPTY CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Marcella's spy headquarters. Her ear connects to a HUGE MICROPHONE rigged to the wall. She adjusts buttons and devices hoping to pick up a sound.

96 MARCELLA  
It seems a bit quiet on the set.  
What's wrong Madame Alien, cat's  
got your tongue? Looks like I need  
a closer look.

She opens a vent and crawls into the next room. It is a \*  
dark, dank vent - a RAT hisses at Marcella. Marcella HISSES \*  
BACK and the rodent whimpers off back down the vent. \*

Marcella is now in the Audio Visual room - behind the balsa \*  
wall facade of the set. She is covered in cobwebs and a lone \*  
small rat that she tosses O.S. \*

97 RAT \*  
Yiiii-ouph! \*

**INT. AUDIO VISUAL ROOM- CONTINUOUS** \*

Katbot is just about to press the 'UNFREEZE' BUTTON when \*  
<CRASH> Marcella crashes through the balsa wood set and lands \*  
at Katbot's feet. \*

98 KATBOT  
<GASP!>

99 MARCELLA  
<GASP!>

100 KATBOT  
Marcella...I, uh, oh-

101 MARCELLA  
Katerina...I, uh, oh-

Katbot panics. She presses the BUTTON and Marcella FREEZES  
in a shocked pose.

102 KATBOT  
<DEEP BREATH> Ok, easy does it Kat.  
I'll just unfreeze this moment,  
tell Walden I'm a Pisces, Marcella  
will be caught, and everything will  
be fine.

ANGLE ON: Kat's finger on 'UNFREEZE" BUTTON when <BEEP>. It's her PAGER again. She reads the message:

103 KATBOT  
Oops.

Kat places head in hands. She leaves everyone frozen and exits.

**EXT. SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER**

Katbot charges down the sidewalk. The same squirrel approaches her.

104 KATBOT  
Not now, busy.

She walks on and the squirrel looks sad.

WIPE TO:

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

Katbot talks to Professor Meew on her laptop.

105 PROFESSOR MEEW  
To be honest I don't know what sign you are.

106 KATBOT  
What? I must be one of them!

107 PROFESSOR MEEW  
I'm afraid not.

108 KATBOT  
But what about all those scientific calculations? The serial numbers?

109 PROFESSOR MEEW  
Well, it appears that I must reevaluate the data combined with the speed of light divided by-

110 KATBOT  
<FRUSTRATED SOUND>

A defeated Katbot plunks her head down. It hits the keyboard and the screen <FITZES OUT>.

CUT TO:

INT. KATBOT'S ROOM - day

A depressed Katbot packs her things.

111 KATBOT  
(muttering)  
'What's your sign Katerina? Well,  
thanks for asking Walden...apparently  
it's expelled'...

Junior busts open the door.

112 JUNIOR  
What's up with you?

113 KATBOT  
(snapping back)  
What's up with you?

114 JUNIOR  
I asked you first.

115 KATBOT  
I asked you second. And two's more  
than one.

116 JUNIOR  
But one comes first.

117 KATBOT  
Fine then you go first.

118 JUNIOR  
Fine I'll go first after you go  
first.

119 KATBOT  
No you go first then I'll go first.

120 JUNIOR  
Fine. I'll go first. (BEAT) What's  
up with you?

121 KATBOT  
<ANNOYED SIGH>. (BEAT) I'm  
getting expelled.

Katbot continues to pack her stuff while Junior unpacks the  
same stuff.

122 JUNIOR  
Say what Mister D.J.?

123 KATBOT  
I'm getting expelled.

124 JUNIOR  
Says who Mister D.J.?

125 KATBOT  
Says me. And stop calling me  
Mister D.J.

126 JUNIOR  
Why are you getting expelled?

127 KATBOT  
Because I don't have a sign.

128 JUNIOR  
You don't have a sign? Dude, you want to borrow my "no girls allowed" sign?

129 KATBOT  
An astrological sign.

130 JUNIOR  
Right. I guess robot cat aliens disguised as foreign exchange students don't have signs.

131 KATBOT  
Walden Phibbs needs to know my sign for the interview. And if I don't have one, everyone will know I'm not from this planet.

132 JUNIOR  
Why don't you tell him the truth.

133 KATBOT  
Oh, that I'm a robotic cat alien sent to Earth to study tween culture? Yeah, I'll do that.

134 JUNIOR  
No. That you're just YOU. And that you don't qualify yourself and some junk by any certain goofy sign or planetary location 'cause you're unique and special in your own cool way.

\*  
\*  
\*

Katbot stops packing and looks at him.

135 KATBOT  
Whoa. Do you want some crackers to go with that cheese?

136 JUNIOR  
It may be cheese, but it's sensible cheese.

He walks out.

137 KATBOT  
Sensible cheese?



138 JUNIOR  
Ya know the kind that is low in fat  
and carbs and cheese and junk...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Katbot smiles at him - she really likes Jr.

CUT TO:

**INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - AUDIO VISUAL ROOM - DAY**

A confident Katbot dressed just as herself sits back at Walden's desk. She presses 'UNFREEZE' on the SCI-FI DEVICE.

139 WALDEN  
Uh, Ms. Botenski...where were we...ah,  
yes so please tell us your sign!

140 KATBOT  
Well, here's the thing---

Just then Marcella UNFREEZES.

141 MARCELLA  
The gig's up Katerina Botenski!  
Now everyone will know who you  
really are!

142 WALDEN  
I beg your pardon Ms. Curd but this  
is my corner and I ask the  
questions around here.

143 MARCELLA  
Oh stuff it stuffy pants.

144 WALDEN  
Well I never!

Katbot doesn't know what to do. Marcella takes center stage.

145 MARCELLA  
And you never will---Ladies and  
Gentle-students, I, Marcella Curd,  
master investigator extraordinaire,  
interrupt your daily program to  
inform you that Katerina Botenski  
is...is...

She looks DEAD into the camera. Her eyes FREEZE. She gets  
total stage fright and cannot move.

146 WALDEN  
Ms. Curd? Ms. Curd?

Marcella stares straight into the camera.

147 MARCELLA  
Hello...lights...so  
many...lights...

Marcella doesn't move.

148 WALDEN  
Kip!

Kip picks Marcella up and carries her off like a mannequin.

149 WALDEN (CONT'D)  
Well Katerina. Finish the  
sentence. Katerina Botenski is --

150 KATBOT  
--is...is...herself.

WALDEN gives a <DRAMATIC GASP>.

151 KATBOT (CONT'D)  
Yes, Mr. Phibbs, it's true. I don't  
assign myself to any certain  
astrological sign 'cause I'm just  
me. Maybe some days I'm a little  
bit Aries and others I'm a little  
bit Taurus. But either way I feel  
like I don't need a sign...'because  
I'm unique and special in my own  
way.

152 WALDEN  
<BIGGER DRAMATIC GASP>

ON WALDEN covering his mouth with his hands. ON KIP covering  
his eyes with his hands.

153 WALDEN (CONT'D)  
I have heard the voice of true  
wisdom and it is flowing out of you  
Ms.Botenski! You have inspired me  
beyond inspiration for I will never  
look at myself as a Virgo-with-  
Aquarius-risings and Scoorpio moon  
ever again!!! You have changed my  
life FOREVER!

Walden gestures, FALLING over backwards in his chair. We see  
his LEGS sticking up in the air <FLAILING> about.

154 WALDEN  
Kip!

FADE OUT

THE END