

DISNEY'S
KATBOT
"We Are Family"
723A-104

FADE IN:

INT. KATBOT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Katbot enters, stretching with carefree contentment.

1 KATBOT
Ah... there's nothing like a
humdrum, marathon word-tile board-
game with the family.

2 COMPUTER (V.O.)
Incoming K-Mail! Incoming K-Mail!

3 KATBOT
Except, that is, for a fun-filled K-
mail from a friend!

Katbot happily zips up to her computer and hits a key.

ANGLE LAPTOP as on comes her flamboyantly smug COUSIN
PUSSBOT. (Don't think standard queen-bee bitchy -- Pussbot's
usually smiling, very pleased with herself. She's haughty,
supercilious with an eccentric, smarmy feline twist. If
Squidward's more-successful rival Squilliam mated with the
old Cat Woman, the result would be something like Pussbot.)
Casting: NO ENGLISH ACCENT. Let's discuss.

4 PUSSBOT
Hellooo, favorite cousin!

5 KATBOT
Cousin Pussbot?!

6 PUSSBOT
In the fur!

7 KATBOT
(uneasy)
Why... what a wonderful surprise.

8 PUSSBOT
Isn't it though? Five seconds of me
and your day's improved already.
But then of course I've always
improved upon everything you do.
(MORE)

PUSSBOT (cont'd)
 (contented SIGH,
 remembering)
 Remember?

QUICK SHIMMER TO SERIES OF FLASHBACKS:

--BABY KATBOT, in a diaper, crawls on the floor (not a downshot).

9 BABY KATBOT
 (high pitched, babyish)
 Mew. Mew.

10 PROFESSOR MEEW (O.S.)
 (quite proud)
 My little Katbot can crawl!

QUICK PAN TO BABY PUSSBOT. Suddenly rockets deploy on her butt, <RIPPING> through her diaper. They <IGNITE> and she <BLASTS> off and up like a fighter jet, OUT OF FRAME.

11 PUSSBOT'S SMUG WOMAN INVENTOR (O.S.)
 My PUSSBOT can FLY!

ANGLE BABY KATBOT, looking up forlornly. Pussbot DROPS BACK DOWN, SMASHES Katbot with a pitiful "<SQUEAKY TOY SOUND!>"
 QUICK WIPE TO:

--IN GRADE-SCHOOL CLASSROOM. ON A ROBOTIC CAT-MAN TEACHER (all metal, no flesh -- the model's fine). Behind the teacher is a chalkboard, on which is a diagram of him being telepathically levitated by a student (should be obvious and rudimentary -- with an arc of levitation wave lines spreading from the student's antennae to the teacher).

12 ROBOTIC CAT-MAN TEACHER
 (robotic voice)
 On the levitation final exam...

His head stays forward but QUICKLY WIDEN TO REVEAL SEVEN YEAR OLD KATBOT, as, just like in the diagram, she concentrates, <WAVES> come out of her antennae, and spread to the teacher. But instead of levitating, his pants just <POOF> away in a smoky flash, leaving smoldering black boxer shorts.

13 ROBOTIC CAT-MAN TEACHER
 (matter-of fact, robotic)
 ...Katbot gets an F.

Suddenly his smoldering shorts are <HOSED> with a frothy white foam, encasing his midsection in a funny, growing sphere of lumpy white stuff.

QUICKLY PAN RIGHT to reveal SEVEN YEAR OLD PUSSBOT is smugly levitating a fire extinguisher, which just now finishes <HOSING> a big ball of foamy white stuff, which now encases the teacher's entire torso. She's not even bothering to look at what she's doing, but feigns boredom by filing her claws.

14 ROBOTIC CAT-MAN TEACHER
 (with, yes, robotic
 enthusiasm)
 ...while PUSSBOT gets an A!

--AT A SINGING RECITAL. Katbot finishes singing a scale (with "Meows").

15 KATBOT
 <sings scale with "Meows" in stead
 of do re mi, etc.>

Pussbot ZIPS in front of her, continuing up a whole octave -- really high -- and sustains the last note.

16 PUSSBOT
 <sings scale with "Meows" picking
 up where Katbot left up and going
 up ridiculously high, holding note
 really long>

Two robot CAT LADIES with glass vacuum-tube ears lean in whisper to each other REALLY CLOSE IN FOREGROUND.

17 LADY CAT ROBOT ONE
 Katbot's good.

18 LADY CAT ROBOT TWO
 But PUSSBOT is better -- at
EVERYTHING!

Pussbot's note causes their ear-tubes to SHAKE then EXPLODE. Electricity <ARCS AND SIZZLES>, electrocuting them both (their eyes bulge out. As they fall OUT OF FRAME, Pussbot POPS UP CLOSE TO CAMERA, and finishes her note smugly INTO CAMERA to <THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE>.

SHIMMER TO THE PRESENT. Pussbot smiles with the memory.

19 PUSSBOT
 Ahh, so many memories. So few
 noses to rub in them...

Katbot glowers.

20 KATBOT
 What do you want, Pussbot?

21 PUSSBOT
Just a little kitty-cat chit-chat
with my all-time favorite feline
who's living as an exchange student
with a family on another planet.

(GASP)
WAIT one COINCIDENTAL INSTANT! So
am I! Let's compare! My host
family is rich! They live in a
palace! They're sooo glamorous,
sooo exciting, so preciously
perfectly PUURRRRFECT!!!!

(abrupt)
Your turn.

22 KATBOT
(uneasy)
You want to know about my family?

23 PUSSBOT
Well sure. Unless they're BORRRING.

24 KATBOT
(defensive)
They're not boring!
(to self)
Are they?...

QUICK SHIMMER TO ANOTHER SERIES OF FLASHBACKS (all boring):

--DICK'S OFFICE. Dick stands with a thermometer behind a
Chihuahua, which is on the exam table.

25 DICK
Alllll righty little fella. Time to
take your temperature.

He starts leaning in toward the dog with the thermometer...

CUT CLOSE ON CHIHUAHUA'S FACE as it reacts in total, bug-eyed
surprise.

26 CHIHUAHUA
(eyes bulging)
<YIPE!>

--WIPE TO FRONT YARD. Delore sits in a lawn chair. She
points up, o.s.

27 DELORE
Ooh. Look. A bird.
(beat, looks)
Oops, he fell down.

-- WIPE TO DICK'S OFFICE. Dick stands with a thermometer behind a bird on the exam table with its leg in a cast.

28 DICK
Alllll righty, little fella. Time
to take your temperature.

He starts leaning in toward the bird with the thermometer...

CUT CLOSE ON BIRD'S FACE as it reacts in total, bug-eyed surprise.

29 BIRD
(eyes bulging)
<HIGH PITCHED SQUAWK!>

QUICK SHIMMER BACK TO PRESENT, ON PUSSBOT.

30 PUSSBOT
Well? What's the matter, kitty-
katter? Doggie got your tongue?

Katbot's worried.

31 KATBOT
No... it's just that--

32 PUSSBOT
Just that my family has a gold-
plated litter box?

33 KATBOT
(getting mad)
No...

34 PUSSBOT
Just that my family coughs up
hairballs -- containing PEARLS?!

35 KATBOT
(madder)
NO!...

36 PUSSBOT
Just that my dad is the purrrince
of his very own purrrincipality?
(sighing, polishing nails)
I'll just have to tell everyone
that Katbot has lost to Pussbot YET
AGAIN!

37 KATBOT
Well MY DAD'S -- THE PRESIDENT!

38 PUSSBOT
Of a stamp club?

39 KATBOT
(really mad, RANTING)
OF THE WORLD! And we live in the
biggest mansion on the planet, my
mom is a perfect housewife and
world-famous actress, and, and my
brother is the most brilliant
genius ever to become the most
popular piano-playing, love-song-
singing teen heartthrob IN
HISTORY!!!

40 PUSSBOT
(with mock)
Wow -- that is interesting.
(beat)
TOO BAD YOU MADE IT UP!

41 KATBOT
DID NOT!

42 PUSSBOT
Do you really think you can out-
family me, Katbot? I'll prove you
made it up! And when I do you and
your family will be the BIGGEST
LLLLLAUGHING STOCK IN KATATONIA!
Haw haw!

Pussbot touches her antenna together <ZAP>, transforming into
her own hypno-facade, **PUSSILLA**. (**Artist -- sorry, don't hate
me, but the design for Prissy isn't quite what we need.
Could you tweak it so it's a little more haughty and
annoying? Maybe even slightly unattractive? Versatile
enough for extreme poses? This character's going to have to
be as fun to have on screen as Marcella**).

43 PUSSILLA
(twinkles a smug wave)
Ciao-meow.

Pussilla yanks a lever.

44 SMUG AUTOMATED VOICE (NOT KATBOT'S
ROBO BRAIN VOICE/O.S.)
Instant jettison device activated.

She WHOOSHES DOWN off screen.

Katbot looks worried. Immediately the DOORBELL RINGS. She reacts in even more worry.

45 KATBOT
Uh-oh.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Delore opens the door. Outside stands Pussilla.

46 PUSSILLA
Just as I suspected! This
presidential mansion looks both
unpresidential and unmansiony!

47 DELORE
(cheerful)
Why hello to you too, young lady.

KATERINA ZIPS up and SLAMS THE DOOR in Pussbot's face.

48 KATERINA
THAT'S NO LADY! It's my cousin
Puss...(THINKING FAST)...ill--la!

49 DELORE
Well by all means invite her in!
(heading to kitchen)
I've got a fresh batch of lime
gelatine wigglyjigglers congealing
in the kitchen.

^
^
^
^
^
^

<POUND POUND POUND>.

50 PUSSBOT (O.S.)
(sing-song)
Little cat little cat, please let
me come i-innnnn!

51 KATERINA
<FRUSTRATED, WORRIED CAT GROWL> WHY
do I let her GET to me?! I've
played right into her crafty little
paws! If she sees my family she'll
know I lied about them!
(looks o.s., hopeful)
They're not that boring are they?

ON JUNIOR, who sits on the couch, leaning against the far arm rest, so he's facing us. He's deep in the middle of eating a giant bacon guacamole cheeseburger. Guacamole is smeared all over his face.

52 JUNIOR
 (mouth full, sounding like
 a real dopey dullard)
 Gua-ca-moleee.

BACK ON KATERINA.

53 KATERINA
 (flat)
 Okay, they are.
 (suddenly comes up with a
 crafty idea)
 Although technically... there is a
 way Pussbot doesn't have to know
 they are...

With a crafty look she raises her antennae, then concentrates.

54 ROBO-VOICE (V.O.)
 Hypnotic deception ray activated.

She projects a BEAM with her antennae, PAST CAMERA.

ON THE LIVING ROOM, enveloped and ZAPPED by the ray.

ON DELORE, entering from the kitchen with a plate of green gelatine cubes. She shimmies as she's ZAPPED by the ray.

ON DICK, as comes in from the dining room and shimmies, ZAPPED.

ON JUNIOR, opening wide to bite his burger, as he SHIMMIES, likewise ZAPPED, the burger flying out of his hands.

BACK ON KATERINA, STILL BEAMING with lots of effort. Abruptly the door <BURSTS> OPEN, SMASHING her against the wall.

55 PUSSILLA
 CONFESS, Katbot! Your house...

PUSSILLA'S POV -- WITH MIRACLE ANGELIC CHORUS MUSIC, PAN the living room, way huger and decorated in a retro-modern cool fashion. (a couple of sparkly new-home BLINGS here and there would be nice).

BACK ON PUSSBOT, amazed.

56 PUSSBOT (CONT'D)
 ...looks much more mansiony on the
 inside than it does on the outside.

She <SLAMS> the door, revealing Katerina, smashed against the wall and with a big, woozy, dopey look on her face. She staggers out and shakes her senses back, still concentrating her powers (**From now on we can't usually see her rays hitting people -- just the occasional zap-waves coming off her antennae -- and these can be little microwave type rays, as opposed to the giant jagged zap rays.**)

57 KATERINA
That's because it is, Pussbot!
Just like I said. In fact,
everything about my life and my
family is big, exciting, and
positively perfect! Why look!
Here comes my perfect mom!

She ZAPS toward her mom.

Delore, under the influence of the ray, steps up, vacuuming, now wearing a June Cleaver dress, heels and pearls.

NOTE: everyone under the influence of Katbot's rays acts like Katbot wants them to, but doesn't really understand why.

58 DELORE
Well hello there. I have no idea
why I am vacuuming the formica in
heels, but don't you enjoy my
pearls?
(holds out tray)
Dinglydanglers anyone?

59 PUSSBOT
(amazed)
The perfect housewife!...

60 DELORE
That's me! And I also seem to be a
full-time glamorous movie star!
(remembering)
Oh fiddlysticks!

She RIPS off her dress, revealing Lara Croft-type action clothes.

61 DELORE (CONT'D)
I'm late for my action film!

She jumps on a motorcycle, pulls on a helmet and CRASHES off through the front door (flattening it).

62 DELORE (O.S./CONT'D)
 (voice trailing)
 Dinner's in the ovennnn!

Pussbot rubs her chin, impressed.

63 PUSSBOT
 Domestically deft and yet a
 glamorously gorgeous go-getter...
 Fair enough, Katbot! But what
 about the rest of your so-called
 purrrfect family?

Katerina aims her powers across the room.

64 JUNIOR (O.S.)
 Why what an everyday development!

Junior, wearing slacks and a turtleneck (solid color -- he shouldn't look dweebish), plays chess with scowling teen chess champ, KOJI MELENDEZ.

65 JUNIOR (CONT'D)
 I'm inexplicably using enormous
 words whilst I administer chess
 champ Koji Melendez a frothy
 shellacking!

66 KOJI
 Shut up and move!

67 JUNIOR
 Very well, my cantankerous foe,
 (takes a Koji piece)
 Checkermatee-rifico!

Koji jumps to his feet, upending the chessboard angrily, sending pieces <SCATTERING>, ranting as he exits.

68 KOJI
 You have not seen the last of me,
 whoever you are! Someday I shall
 return to wherever this is and
 CRUSH YOU WITH MY INTELLECT!
 (pauses)
 Although why, I cannot fathom.

He turns and <SKITTERS> out the front door on his little legs.

Someone <TICKLES THE IVORIES>, just a few keys.

ANGLE JUNIOR, sitting at a grand piano. He plays a chord.

69 JUNIOR (CONT'D)
 And now, my music beckons...
 (plays another chord)
 As do my millions of ladyfans...
 (sings, plays -- he's
 really not THAT good)
 Baby oh baby, oh baby oh baby,
 My soul is like bowl
 Of lumpy gerbil gravy,
 For youuu...

70 JUNIOR (B TRACK)
 Ooooo... ooooooooo.... oo oo oo oo oo
 oo ooooooh. Oo ooh. Oh ooooh....

71 PUSSBOT
 (murmuring, entranced)
 So brilliantly brainy... and yet so
 sensitively soulful...
 (snapping self out of it)
 But that still leaves...

Katerina <ZAPS> toward a door.

ON THE DOOR as it <BURSTS> open and Dick, wearing a stovepipe hat and with a Lincoln beard and clothes, slides in on a giant avalanche of paper money.

72 PRESIDENT DICK
 Look at me! I'm President of the
 world! Don't believe me,
 smartypuss?
 (whips out a bill to show)
 Then why's my picture on all this
 money!

INSERT: It's a standard five dollar bill with Abraham Lincoln on it -- looking quite stern (make this look as real as possible while still keeping it sort of in art style of show). <BING!>

BACK ON DICK as he quickly <CRUNCHES> a bunch of bills into a ball (about the size of a volleyball).

73 DICK (CONT'D)
 (to Junior)
 C'mon teenaged son, let's play
 catch with a big ol' ball of Dick
 LeBores!

They run out, tossing the ball and GIGGLING.

74 DICK
<GIGGLING>

75 JUNIOR
(giggling)
I love you President Dad and I'm
not afraid to admit it!

PUSSILLA watches, holding some bills, actually seeming
wistful. **KATBOT** steps up, rushing to get rid of her.

76 KATBOT
Well Pussbot, there you have it!
As we've both just seen with our
own eyes, my family really is
perfect. Now you can shoot on back
to your family!

Pussilla quickly snaps out of her reverie and <ZAPS> her
antennae together, changing back to **PUSSBOT**.

77 PUSSBOT
Ah ah ah, my feline friend, your
family is perfect when I pronounce
them perfect.

78 KATBOT
But--

79 PUSSBOT
Cool your whiskers, K-Biddy.
(gazing toward door,
wistful again)
Pussbot just needs a leeeettle more
family time.
(running for door)
Oh Junior! Da-ad!...

She <ZAPS> herself back into **PUSSILLA**.

80 PUSSILLA
...<REEOW!> Puss-Puss wanna to play
money ball too!

She rushes out.

Katbot looks very worried indeed.

81 KATBOT
<LONG, WORRIED MEOW.>

COMMERCIAL BREAK HERE.

FADE IN:

EXT. LEBORE HOME - NIGHT

TO ESTABLISH. Lights are on. TENSE MUSIC INTROS THE SCENE AS WE SLOWLY PUSH IN. After a beat there's the insistent, <URGENT BEEPING OF AN IMPORTANT-SOUNDING PHONE.>

INT. PRESIDENT DICK'S OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON A RED HOTLINE PHONE as it <CONTINUES TO BEEP>. A Light FLASHES on it. A quick beat, then a HAND REACHES IN AND URGENTLY PICKS IT UP. WIDEN TO REVEAL IT'S PRESIDENT DICK, sitting at his big president's desk. (Widen just enough to include Dick and the phone.) He looks very serious.

82 PRESIDENT DICK
(into phone, grave)
This is the President speaking.
(listens, then to others,
o.s. to his right -- our
left)
It's Yegevney Smuckarov, Russia's
Minister of Espionage.
(into phone)
Thank you for returning my call,
Yegevney. I have an extremely
urgent message.

^
^
^

Beat, then he abruptly holds the phone out to his right (our left) WIDEN TO REVEAL Pussilla and Junior (still dressed in turtleneck) stand there, bent over with hands up their shirts and big, goofy grins, tongues hanging out the sides of their mouths. They do a bunch of <ARMPIT FARTS> into the phone.

83 PRESIDENT DICK
(busting up, into phone)
GOTCHA! Ha HAAAA!!!...

84 JUNIOR/PUSSILLA
<BREAK OUT LAUGHING>

85 PRESIDENT DICK
...Payback is suWEET! Yes, yes,
you may return to your important
spy work.

^
^
^
^

He <HANGS UP.>

86 JUNIOR
(LAUGHING)
Oh Poppy, what a farcical
entertainment!

87 PRESIDENT DICK
(HAPPY SIGH)
All in a day's work for the
President!

Delore (still in her June Cleaver getup) steps up next to
Junior and Pussilla with some warm compresses.

88 DELORE
Warm compresses for your armpits,
kids?

They put them under their armpits.

89 PUSSILLA/JUNIOR
Ahhhhhhhh.

ANGLE KATERINA, standing hunched in a lonely corner, looking
extremely worn out (slumping comically, circles around eyes,
with a funny zonked-out look) as she ZAPS out PAST CAMERA.

90 KATERINA
(extremely haggard)
Okay everyone! Day's over! Time
for bed! Oh, and Pussilla, BYE!

91 PUSSILLA
Good-bye?! What do you got, mouse
for brains? It's time for Dad's
world summit! Mom's celebrity TV
interview! Junior's concert!
Your whole family's only been
bragging about it all day!

92 KATERINA
Well I thought -- I mean they
thought you'd be gone by now!

93 PUSSILLA
Well luckily for all of you -- I'm
not! On to the festivities!
(starts to step away then
SPINS around, ZOOM IN...)
And you STILL haven't beat me.

94 KATERINA
<VERY FLAT, FORLORN "ROWWW">

FLASH WIPE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

PUSSILLA saunters through the living room like she owns the place, wearing a fancy cocktail dress. **KATERINA** trudges behind her, working her powers. The room is full of international-looking WORLD LEADERS.

95 PARTY PEOPLE
<ADULT PARTY CHATTER -- GET LOTS>

President Dick steps up with a bevy of exotic DIGNITARIES.

96 PRESIDENT DICK
Pussilla! Darling! Why there you are! The world-leader fellows and I somehow just found ourselves talking about you!

A TALL, HANDSOME LATIN-AMERICAN COUNT takes her hand.

97 LATIN AMERICAN COUNT
Pusseeella...
(bows, sniffs her hand,
BIG, SNORTY INHALE)
Your deodorant soap -- it is like the sweet jungle daffodil which grows in my homeland.

A fat GERMAN DIGNITARY barrels in between them, knocking the Latin American Count out of the way.

98 LATIN AMERICAN COUNT
<UNGH!>

99 GERMAN DIGNITARY
Mingle mit me, Pussilla, or I will play the accordion!

^
^
^

100 DIGNITARIES
<"Please regale us with your wonderfulness" WALLA>

101 PUSSILLA
Oh earth leaders, I would lllove to linger... but shouldn't mom's interview be starting now?

102 KATERINA
(darkly grumbly)
Oh yeahhhh.

Katerina tiredly nods her head up toward the ceiling.

Suddenly Delore drops down from above on one of those hackneyed Tom Cruise Mission Impossible harnesses, in tight black leather.

103 DELORE
WhoooooAH!

She flips off the harness and whips a short pole off her back, which she twirls around with martial arts precision (with lots of "YA"S AND WHA"S!")

104 DELORE
YA! WHA! HOOOO!

She SPINS to a wimpy, very sour FRENCH DIPLOMAT holding a plate and holding a really big frog leg (size of a turkey leg) on a fork up to his mouth. She suddenly stops, holding the end of her pole over his frog leg.

105 DELORE
Pepper, dear?

She twists the pole <CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH> and pepper sprinkles out the bottom.

106 FRENCH GUY
(CHOMPS into frog leg,
MOUTH FULL)
Merci!

She then tosses aside the pole and flips across the room...

107 DELORE
(high-pitched, ninja-like)
Oiiiiiiiiiii....

...<TEARING> off the leather, revealing a fancy dress and pearls underneath, and LANDS in a chair facing Loperah, an Oprah-like interviewer. CAMERAS are around them.

108 LOPERAH
Girlfriend, you got it all goin'
on!

The diplomats all CLAP and WHOOP like an Oprah audience.

109 DIPLOMATS
 <CLAPPING, WHOOPING LIKE OPRAH
 AUDIENCE>

Pussbot watches in admiration.

110 PUSSBOT
 She's right, Katbot, your mother
does got it all goin' on. And
 Junior's concert?

Katerina nods to the side. WHIP PAN to another part of the room, where Junior, sitting on a stool with an acoustical guitar, is suddenly bathed by a spotlight. He strums a single <SOFT CHORD> as the light comes on. He wears a little face microphone. About twenty GIRLS are sitting on the floor in front of him (it's an intimate little concert). They all gaze up at him dreamily. (BTW, Probably start sort of WIDE on Junior with the light coming on, so we see the backs of the girls sitting in front of him, then CUT IN CLOSER on him when he starts talking.

111 JUNIOR
 This song's for a special lady in
 the audience. Named Pussilla.
 (singing)
 Oh Pussillaaaa
 You're nowhere near as ugly as
 A five-hundred-thousand pound
 gorrillaaaa...
 Your ticks and mites and creepy
 parasites
 Taste like vanilla....
 I get a chillaaaa
 You make me illaaa
 Oh sweet Pussillaaaa.
 (then VAMP FOR A WHILE
 WITH SWEET HUMMING)

ON GIRL-FANS, as they SWOON.

112 GIRL-FAN 1
 (swoony, dreamy)
 I've never even heard of this guy!

113 GIRL-FAN 2
 (dreamy)
 His music stinks!

114 GIRL-FAN 1
 (swoony, dreamy)
 But for some reason I wanna marry
 him!

Pussilla is positively melting. Katerina is practically cross-eyed with effort and exhaustion.

115 PUSSILLA
Oh Katbot -- I have to admit. For the first time in your life you've actually BEATEN me! Your family really is PURRRFECT!

116 KATERINA
They are?! Well of course they are! Ha! IN YOUR FACE!

117 PUSSILLA
How ironic-- that you've still managed to LOSE!

118 KATERINA
YESSS! (ABRUPT) Come again?!

119 PUSSILLA
Oh puhleease, don't you see? I belong in your family more than YOU do! Because the only thing imperfect about them -- is you! Juniorkins! Yoo-hoo! Here comes the family's most compatible girl!

She runs off, leaving Katerina furious. She seethes. Her face turns red as she starts to SHAKE...

120 KATBOT AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)
Deception ray short-circuiting!
Deception ray short-circuiting!

Sparks fly from her antennae, ZAPPING ERRATICALLY.

As Pussbot runs up and tries hopping onto Junior's lap his stool and guitar disappears. She <SLAMS> on the ground on top of him.

121 PUSSILLA
<HUNGH!>

122 JUNIOR
OW! MY PANCREAS!

The fan-girls immediately SNAP OUT OF IT, and BLINK.

123 FAN GIRL 1
(VALLEY GIRL)
Eew. Like what're we doing here?

124 FAN GIRL 2
(VALLEY GIRL)
Let's go to the mall!

They and the rest of the girls RUSH O.S.

125 FAN GIRLS
<This is dumb/let's go/how
embarrassing WALLA

ON PUSSILLA as she sits up, confused.

126 PUSSILLA
What?!

ANGLE THE FRENCH GUY, about to eat his frog leg as it
suddenly DISAPPEARS.

127 FRENCH GUY
Where eez my froggie?!
(suddenly zapping to his
senses)
Where am I?!

128 LOPERAH
(chummy)
Girlfriend, I--
(UNZAPS, instantly upset)
don't know who you are or how you
got me here, but you can expect a
call from my lawyer!

She storms out with her cameramen.

129 DELORE
That'll be nifty.

As the crowd STAMPEDES out the front door Pussilla rushes up.

130 CROWD
<INDIGNANT, ANGRY, CONFUSED CROWD
MUTTERING WALLA>

131 PUSSILLA
But -- what's happening? Where's
everybody going?!

Katerina steps up next to her, satisfied.

132 KATERINA
It's over, Pussilla. It's time you
saw the truth.

She shuts off the last sparks from her antennae.

Suddenly the room SHIMMIES and <ZAPS> back to its normal size, in a big cloud of dust. When the dust clears we see the room is back to normal. Junior, Dick and Delore have all been thrown into a heap on the floor, dressed in their normal clothes.

133 JUNIOR
(groggy)
I'm all dazed and confused.
(cheerful)
And I LIKE it!

134 DELORE
Goodness, have we been wrestling?

135 DICK
Without our masks?!

They all CHUCKLE in togetherness.

136 DELORE/DICK/JUNIOR
(WARM CHUCKLING throughout
line and past it)
Look at us, we're all entangled/
Someone fetch me the jaws of life/
I'm not even embarrassed.

Pussbot steps up, aghast.

137 PUSSBOT
This is your family?

Katbot steps up next to the LeBores.

138 KATERINA
That's right, Pussbot. My family.
They're not glamorous, they're not
exciting, and Junior's not a
genius...

ANGLE JUNIOR, who's now down next to the floor. The bitten top bun from the burger (from earlier) is on the floor, as is a big guacamole stain. Another big bite is out of the rest of the burger, though, which he holds in his hand. His face is smeared with guacamole.

139 JUNIOR
(mouth fully, dopey)
Gua-ca-moleee.

140 KATERINA
...but they're mine.

141 PUSSILLA
This means you're even a bigger
looooooser than I thought!

142 KATERINA
Pussbot, you'll always think I'm a
loser. But you know what? They
never do. Maybe that's what makes
the perfect family. They'll always
accept me for who I am.

The LeBores close around Katerina in a big group hug.

143 DICK/DELORE/JUNIOR
<"Aw, group hug, Of course we do"
etc.>

Pussbot watches, actually looking a little jealous.

144 PUSSILLA
"Group hug?"... What is this human
"Group hug?"
(shakes it off)
Humpf! I don't care! Enjoy your
sappy claptrap, Katbot!

She opens the front door, steps out, and turns back to us,
pulling down a LEVER from above the doorway.

145 SMUG AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)
Instant jettison device activated!

She SHOOTs UP, out of scene.

146 PUSSILLA
(trailing off)
You haven't seen the last of
Pussbooooooot!

BACK ON THE LEBORES, with Katerina. They look perplexed.

147 DELORE
Pussbot? I thought her name was
Pussilla.

148 KATERINA
She forgets sometimes.
(whisper)
She's not very bright.

149 DICK
 (climbing to his feet)
 Enough about her. Who's up for a
 humdrum, marathon word-tile board-
 game?!

150 JUNIOR
 (grabs a yellow PHONE BOOK
 -- still with guacamole
 on face)
 I got the dictionary!

151 DELORE
 I'll whip up some crumblycake!

152 KATBOT
 (satisfied)
 And I'll have the most perfect time
 with the most perfect family ever!

WIPE TO:

EXT. PUSSBOT'S PLANET - DAY

Pussbot's capsule-like jettison device SHOOTs DOWN OUT OF THE
 DARK STARRY SKY and <WHUMPS> onto the ground (which seems to
 be light skin-colored and covered with giant hairs).
 Scarcely a beat, then the front door <WHISKS> open Star-Trek
 style and she walks out.

153 PUSSBOT
 Perfect family, hmpf!
 (calling out)
 Mommmmm, dadddd, I'm hommmme! It's
 me, your precious Pussbot!

ZIP DOWN to the ground to REVEAL her parents are a couple of
 little fleas. They're thrilled to see her.

154 DAD FLEA
 Pussbot! Sweetie! Welcome back to
 the Dog Star!

155 MOM FLEA
 You're just in time for dinner!

With hungry looks they jump onto her.

156 MOM FLEA/DAD FLEA
 <HIGH PITCHED GNAWING SOUNDS -- get
 lots>

Pussbot goes into a comical scratching fit.

157 PUSSBOT
Ooh! Ow! Reeew! Yeeeowww! (ad
lib more getting bitten, suffering)

PULL BACK to reveal the round, hairy, mangy looking Dog Star
actually seems to have a round, mutt-like face.

158 PUSSBOT (O.S.)
(echoey, from far away)
I hate my stupid life!

The planet winks at us.

IRIS OUT:

END OF SHOW