

Disney's
KATBOT
"Dick's Biscuits" v.3
723A-138

**

FADE IN:

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

KATBOT'S PAWS dig a hole in the soil. DELORE'S HANDS plant
a flower.

*
*

1 KATBOT
In Katatonia, digging holes in the ground
is something everybody just loves doing.

*
*
*

DELORE'S POV: a smiling KATERINA, covered in dirt.

*

PAN FRONT LAWN: small holes dug everywhere.

*

2 DELORE (O.S.)
Well, I think you've dug enough holes for
now Katerina.

*
*

ROCKY comes from behind the house, hands in pockets.

3 ROCKY
Mrs. Le B?

4 DELORE
(calling to upper window)
Junior! Rocky's here!

5 JUNIOR (O.S.)
(calling back)
Sleeping!

6 ROCKY
Ms. Le B? I'm looking for Doc Le B.
Salazar's been hurfing all morning.

**

He pulls SALAZAR, a green iguana, out of his pocket.

7 DELORE
Did you check the office?

8 ROCKY
Yeah, but all's I found was this:

Rocky hands Delore a note.

9 DELORE
 (reading)
 "I quit forever. Sincerely, Doctor Dick
 Lebore."

Delore looks up, panicked.

10 DELORE (CONT'D)
 <GASP> What day is it?

11 KATBOT
 It's the fourteenth.

12 DELORE
 (lamenting, to herself)
 The Tournament of Biscuits. Ohhhhh, I
 should have seen the warning signs.

ON JUNIOR'S WINDOW: He leans out the window with bed head.

13 JUNIOR
 (panicked, calling)
 Mom! Tournament of Biscuits!!

14 KATBOT
 What's the "Tournament of Biscuits?"

15 JUNIOR
 (calling)
 What should we do? Hide?

16 DELORE
 Get dressed, Son!

17 KATBOT
 What's the "Tournament of Biscuits?"

PUSH IN ON DELORE:

18 DELORE
 <SIGH> It's a nasty, mean-spirited,
 contest of vicious dog biscuit bakers.

QUICK SHIMMER TO:

INT. TWO SEASONS HOTEL - BALLROOM C - TEN YEARS PAST - DAY

In a hotel ballroom, an AUDIENCE in folding chairs watches
 a ROW OF CONTESTANTS, including Dick on a stage. A DOG
 BISCUIT TROPHY sits on a table off to the side.

19 DELORE (V.O.)
It's been ten years since Dick first
entered.

*
*

A JUDGE leads a DOG up to Dick, who hopefully offers a DOG
BISCUIT on a plate. The dog <SNIFFS> it, and recoils.

**
**

20 DELORE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He worked on his dog biscuit for weeks,
making it perfect.

*
*

Very reluctantly, the dog eats the biscuit, thinks,
registers shock, then disgust then <SPITS> it out, and
claws at his tongue.

**
**
**

21 DOG
<CRUNCHING...THREE SPITS...COUGHING UP
(not wrenching)...

**
**

THE AUDIENCE breaks out laughing.

*

22 AUDIENCE
<LAUGHTER> (under the following:)

*
*

The dog greedily drains a nearby WATER BOWL.

**

DICK is mortified.

**

THE DOG licks the bottom of a judges shoe to get the taste
off his tongue.

**
**

THE CONTESTANTS howl with laughter.

**

Dick walks out in humiliation.

**

QUICK MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

LAUGHTER CONTINUES TO ECHCO: Dick, looking shell-shocked,
sits at the table in front of his untouched breakfast.

**
**

23 DELORE (V.O.)
He never entered the contest again. But
each year, on that day, he relives the
embarrassment. And each year, his mood
gets worse and worse.

**
**
**

24 JUNIOR (V.O.)
One year, he didn't eat breakfast, 'til
after lunch!

**

CLOCK WIPE:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A FEW YEARS AGO - DAY

**

YOUNG JUNIOR plays a handheld game. Delore folds laundry.
Dick enters, shaking his fists to the sky.

**

25 JUNIOR (V.O.)
And one year he started talkin'
all...gibberishy and stuff.

26 DICK
Consarnit!

Delore rushes to cover Young Junior's ears.

**

27 DELORE
Dick Elizabeth Lebore! Watch your mouth!
(ALT)
Dick Richard Lebore! Watch your mouth!

**

**

Dick marches around shaking his fists to the sky.

28 DICK
Consarnit! Consarnit! Consarnit!

WIPE BACK TO:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

**

Delore looks off, a tragic look in her eye.

**

29 DELORE
That wasn't even the worst of it.

**

**

Junior, Rocky (with Salazar), Delore and Katbot stand in
front of a painting on the wall.

**

30 DELORE (CONT'D)
I'm sure you've wondered why this
painting is here.

**

*

31 KATBOT
Because...it matches the couch?

32 DELORE
That was a happy accident. But it covers
a shameful secret...

*

She removes the painting, revealing a STAIN on the wall.

*

SHIMMER BACK TO:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE LIVING ROOM - ONE YEAR AGO - DAY

Dick walks up to the spot on the wall staring at the floor. *
His head <THUMPS> against "the spot." *

Night falls. Morning dawns. Night falls again. Morning *
dawns again. Delore walks up to him. *

33 DELORE *
Dick Honey? It's been three days now... *

Dick peels his head off the wall <GLUE-RIPPING SOUND>. **
Delore looks at the stain left behind. **

34 DICK *
Consarnit. **

SHIMMER BACK TO:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Delore runs her hand over the spot as Katbot, Junior, and **
Rocky (with Salazar) watch.

35 KATBOT **
Poor Doctor Lebore!

36 DELORE
(choking back)
The man is haunted.

Junior leans in to Rocky.

37 JUNIOR
But not in a cool way.

38 ROCKY
Well what should I do with Salazar?

39 DELORE
Come along Rocky. It's going to have to
be "Nurse Delore" at the clinic for now.

Delore and Rocky head to the back. Katbot turns to Junior.

40 KATBOT *
Well, how long do these things usually *
last with him?

41 JUNIOR *
Every year its worse and worse. Last *
year, he rode around town on a the back *
(MORE)

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
of an ostrich for like a week. That was
embarrassing.

42 KATBOT
And this time will be worse?

43 JUNIOR
He never quit his job before...

They sit on the couch in unison.

44 JUNIOR (CONT'D)
(worried, to himself)
We'll have to live out of our car, and
live on a diet of rice and beans!
(then happy)
Hey! Bean burritos! I'm good.

45 KATBOT
I have an idea--

46 JUNIOR
If it's me becoming a millionaire doing
live skateboard shows--I already thought
of that.

47 KATBOT
Uh, no. In order to get out of his funk,
your dad needs to bake another dog
biscuit, re-enter the tournament, and win
first place. That's easy. Let's go talk
to him.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - DEN - DAY

Dick lies on the couch, wearing a maroon bathrobe and fuzzy
slippers. PUDDING CUPS litter the room. Dick sadly "sings"
along with the whale cry. He has a beard shadow and
tousled hair. He clutches a CRINKLED RECIPE in his hands.

MUSIC: Sad whale calls play from a CD player.

48 DICK
<WHALE CRY>

49 JUNIOR
See that piece of paper in his hands--
that's his recipe from ten years ago.

50 DICK
<WHALE CRY>

51 JUNIOR *
 I knew it would be bad, but--pudding cups *
 and whale songs? That is one sad Dad. *

52 DICK *
 I put soy sauce in a dog biscuit! Dogs *
 don't eat Chinese food! *

Katbot gently takes the crinkled recipe from Dick. *

53 KATBOT *
 (over-doing it) *
 Mister Lebore? Whattya say we go mix up *
 a batch of yummy crunchy dog biscuits? *
 Hm? How's that sound? *

54 DICK *
 <WHALE CRY> *

Dick rolls into the cushions, revealing the back of his
 robe reads, "Flat Hills Hotel." **

Katbot and Junior exchange worried looks. *

CUT TO: *

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Katbot reads the recipe as Junior sits on the counter.

55 KATBOT *
 Junior, if your dad's not going to help *
 himself, then we're going to have to help *
 him for him, and make him help himself! *

56 JUNIOR *
 You're starting to sound like me. *

57 KATBOT *
 Now, we'll start with his old recipe and *
 figure out what parts dogs like, and what *
 parts they don't. *

58 JUNIOR **
 Well...what are we gonna do? (JOKINGLY) **
 Talk to a dog? **

59 KATBOT *
 Unch...I'd rather get my claws clipped. **
 But I guess that's the only way... **

She heads out. HOLD on Junior who sits there, head cocked. *

EXT. PARK - DAY

In a wooded park, Katbot and Junior approach a BIG DOG.

60 KATBOT
Bark! Bark! Bark!

61 JUNIOR
That's so cool you speak Dog.

62 BIG DOG
Bark! Bark! Bark!

63 KATBOT
It's easy. Such a dumb language. I
mean, listen to it.
(to Big Dog)
Bark! Bark! Bark!

64 JUNIOR
I thought dogs always want to eat you
cats dudes.

65 KATBOT
That is pure media manipulation. All
they really do is chase us around--I
mean, how annoying is that?

66 BIG DOG
Bark bark bark!

67 JUNIOR
What's he saying?

68 KATBOT
That he wants to eat us.

The dog bares his teeth.

69 BIG DOG
<FEROCIOUS DOG GROWL>

70 KATBOT
RUN!

Junior and Katbot take off, followed by the big dog.

WIPE TO:

EXT. TREE - DAY

The dog jumps up at a tree trunk over and over.

71 BIG DOG
<RAPID AGITATED BARKING>

**

PAN UP TREE. Katbot and Junior look down from a branch.

*

72 KATBOT
How humiliating is it that I have to sit
up in this tree while that stupid dog
barks at me. I could If we were on
Katatonia--

**
**
**
**
**

She shouts down to the dog.

**

73 KATBOT (CONT'D)
You'd be a scratching post!

**
**

74 JUNIOR
'Kay, Plan A is a total bustage. What's
next?

**
**
**

75 KATBOT
We're just gonna have to make the biscuit
ourselves. With my alien know-how and
your...awareness of that...it'll be the
best dog biscuit ever!

**
**
**

CUT TO:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Katbot and Junior stand in front of a counter laden with
ingredients and bowls.

76 KATBOT
Okay, we have all the basic ingredients,
plus a few of my own.

Junior picks up a tin bad-smelling anchovies.

*

77 JUNIOR
Anchovies? I'm gonna hurf!

*

78 KATBOT
Cats have great taste. Trust me. No dog
is gonna refuse these biscuits.

*
**

SERIES OF SHOTS:

ON A CANISTER OF UTENSILS: On the counter top are an array
of wooden spoons, electric beaters, and spatulas.

*

ON KATBOT'S HAND, fingers extended as the utensils click
into her fingertips.

Katbot's CLAW opens a CAN OF TUNA. She dumps it into a mixing bowl.

Katbot pours MILK into her mixing bowl.

She picks an ANCHOVY out of a can, drops it in the bowl, *
then picks another one, drops it in her mouth.

Junior rolls out dough on the counter top. *

ON DOUGH, as red lasers cut out the dog bone shape. (NOTE:
The laser comes from her antennae).

Junior, now wearing SAFETY GOGGLES, stands next to Katbot
at the counter. She waves glowing paws over the cookie
sheet like a Xerox machine. <WHIRR, WHIRR> A red light glow
illuminates their faces.

Junior lifts his goggles as Katbot uses tongs to lift up a
fish-shaped cat treat-looking biscuit. She takes a bite.

79 JUNIOR
Well?

80 KATBOT
<SWALLOWS> Attractive fish shape, whisker-
licking ocean scent, salty, yet... *
"salty." Junior, we have the perfect *
biscuit!

WIPE TO:

INT. DICK'S CLINIC - DAY

Rocky holds Salazar on a counter top and pets him, while *
Delore flips through a LARGE TEXTBOOK. Other textbooks are **
piled on the counter. **

81 DELORE **
There must be something in one of these **
books about iguana indigestion. I've **
already looked through twenty! **

82 ROCKY *
Doc Le B. says, "never feed an iguana
anything with the word "pizza" in it."
(head hanging)
But I didn't listen. **

Katbot and Junior come into the clinic.

83 JUNIOR
Hey, we're gonna borrow Colonel Barker
for a mo, 'kay?

84 DELORE
Sure thing, honey!

85 ROCKY
Better hurry, Mrs. Le B, Salazar's makin'
his hurfing face.

ON SALAZAR, looking ooky.

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

Junior and Katbot stand with COLONEL BARKER, a small
terrier, in front of a bedraggled Dick.

86 DICK
You say you made my dog biscuit recipe?

87 KATBOT
I made a few "minor" changes, but I think
this one is going to make you a winner!

88 JUNIOR
Yeah, and then you can go back to work
and maybe take a shower. Or just wash the
pudding out of your moustache.

89 DICK
I appreciate it, kids. Let's try it.

90 KATBOT
Here goes...

BEGIN TENSE MUSIC: (This sequence builds in pace).

Katbot holds out the biscuit for Colonel Barker to sniff.

91 COLONEL BARKER
<SNIFF SOUNDS>

The dog jerks back from the bad smell.

ON KATBOT: eyes narrowing.

ON DICK: eyes nervous.

Colonel Barker sticks out a timid tongue--tastes icky.

ON KATBOT: looking worried.

ON JUNIOR: face recoiling.

ON DICK: looking nervous.

Katbot puts the whole biscuit in his mouth. Colonel Barker's eyes widen in surprise.

92 COLONEL BARKER (CONT'D)
<MOUTH STUFFED SURPRISE>

ON KATBOT: Hands to face.

ON JUNIOR: "Chewing the air" to instruct the dog.

ON DICK: Slack jawed in disbelief.

Colonel Barker spits and spits out pieces of the biscuit!

93 COLONEL BARKER (CONT'D)
<PTOOIE! PTOOIE! PTOOIE!> (get several)

ON KATBOT: fists clenched in disappointment at the sky.

94 KATBOT
Consarnit!

She trudges off dejectedly. Three CATS race into frame and swarm over the dog biscuit.

95 CATS
<CAT EATING SOUNDS>

CUT TO:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE DEN - DAY

The room is dark. Katbot lies on the couch in a fuzzy bathrobe and slippers chugging milk straight out of the carton.

96 KATBOT
<CHUGGING SOUNDS>

MUSIC: The whale sounds CD plays.

97 KATBOT (CONT'D)
<SAD WHALE SOUND>

SFX: a light <KNOCK> on the door.

Dick opens the door and sticks his head in.

98 DICK
Katerina? It's Doctor Lebores.

*

POV DICK: KATERINA on the couch with a milk moustache.

99 DICK (CONT'D)
May I come in?

100 KATBOT
I s'pose. <SIGH>

Dick enters and sits on the couch next to Katbot. He is still in his bathrobe.

101 DICK
Think I could have some of that?

She hands him the carton of milk. He chugs it.

102 DICK (CONT'D)
<CHUGGING SOUNDS>

They're both sitting there with matching milk moustaches.

103 KATBOT/DICK
<SIGH>

104 DICK
Thank you for trying to help me.

105 KATBOT
I failed. I'm just a failure. A big failure from far away.

106 DICK
So you're giving up. Just like that.

107 KATBOT
Pretty much.

108 DICK
Well, doggone it, I don't think so! You don't just stop trying after one failure!

Katbot looks at him, confused.

109 KATBOT
You did.

Dick realizes.

110 DICK
Hm. Salty crackers, you're right! Well,
people feeling sorry for themselves in
THIS house is gonna stop right here right
now.

*

111 KATBOT
It is?

112 DICK
Yes. I'm going back to the dog biscuit
drawing board, and you're going to help!

*

*

He gets up.

113 KATBOT
I am?

WIPE TO:

INT. DICK'S CLINIC - DAY

UP ANGLE ON DICK AND KATBOT. Dick is back to combed hair,
smock, and tie. Dialogue plays fast and melodramatic:

*

*

114 DICK
Whole wheat flour.

She hands him a measuring cup of flour.

115 KATBOT
Yes Doctor.

116 DICK
Concentrated meat flavor reduction.

She hands him a turkey baster filled with gravy.

117 KATBOT
Yes Doctor.

118 DICK
Bone meal! Stabilizer! Baking Soda!

She rapidly hands him various measuring spoons and cups.

119 KATBOT
Yes. Yes. Yes.

120 DICK
Crunchy Peanut Butter!

121 KATBOT
What?!?

122 DICK
(impatient)
Crunchy Peanut Butter!!

123 KATBOT
Doctor, you're mad!

124 DICK
Am I? Or am I mad like a fox!

She hands him an open jar of peanut butter and a knife.

125 KATBOT
Yes doctor!

UP ANGLE ON DICK: He's Dr. Frankenstein at midnight!

126 DICK
Now my beautiful biscuit batter--come to
life!

He raises a hand mixer in front of his face, and the beater
<WHIRR>. He plunges the beaters into the O.S. mixing bowl.

127 DICK (CONT'D)
Bwa ha ha ha!

WIPE TO:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER - DAY

Katbot, in oven mitts, holds a cookie sheet with DICK'S
BISCUITS (they look in some way different from Katbot's).
Dick holds one up to the light with a pair of tongs.

128 DICK
Shape: Uniform. Aroma: <QUICK SNIFF>
Beefy. Taste:

ON COLONEL BARKER, as Dick crouches into frame with his new
biscuit.

The dog backs away, not wanting to taste it. Then he smells
something ...something tasty! He devours it!

129 COLONEL BARKER
<SQUIRMING SOUNDS, CUT OFF BY SNIFFING,
THEN RAPID EATING>

Katbot brightens, but Dick remains stoic.

130 KATBOT
 He likes it! He really, really likes it!
 I shouldn't have let one failure get me
 so down. Thanks for making me give it
 another try.

Dick puts an arm around her.

131 DICK
 I should be thanking you. (BEAT)
 But there's no time for celebrating--yet.
 We've got to get to that bake-off!

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

Dick rushes out the front door carrying a paper sack.
 Katbot follows.

132 KATBOT
 Shouldn't we call ahead and tell them to
 hold the contest for us?

133 DICK
 They'd never do it for "Last Place
 Lebores." Now normally I'd put Mother
 Nature first and drive my bicycle. But
 since this is an emergency, we're going
 to take--

**
 **
 **
 **

DICK'S CAR: A rusted hatchback convertible (top down) sits
 on the curb. It has an emblem of a torpedo on the door.

134 DICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 --The Flying Torpedo!

EXT. DICK'S CAR - CURBSIDE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

Dick sits behind the wheel, trying to turn over the engine,
 which only <GRIND, GRIND, GRINDS>. Katbot sits beside him.

135 KATBOT
 Doctor Lebores--

136 DICK
 Come on Torpedo. Fly away home, baby...

<COUGH!> The engine totally dies.

Katbot's antennae ZAP the ignition, the car <ROARS> to
 life.

The car rockets down the street like the Batmobile!

EXT. TWO SEASONS HOTEL - VALET PARK STOP - DAY

Dick's car <SCREECHES> to a halt in front of the hotel.

INT. TWO SEASONS HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Dick and Katbot run up to a TABLE in front of a door labeled "BALLROOM C". Behind the table sit THREE LADIES. Dick holds up a ZIPLOC-TYPE BAG with his biscuit in it.

137 DICK
Is it too late to enter the bake-off?

138 SIGN-IN LADY
And you are?

Dick straightens up proudly.

139 DICK
Doctor Dick Lebores!

Her eyes bug in shock.

THE LADIES murmur to each other back and forth.

140 LADIES
<MURMUR WALLA: "Dick Lebores?">

The door to Ballroom C opens, and several JUDGES poke their heads out to see, and murmur to each other. TRUCK DOWN as even DOGS murmur back and forth.

141 CROWD
<MURMUR WALLA: "Last Place Lebores?">

142 DOGS
<DOG MURMURS>

ON DICK AND KATBOT: He gives her a confident "thumbs up."

Dick struts into Ballroom C, and Katbot follows. The door closes. PUSH IN on "Ballroom C" sign on door.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER - DAY

TRUCK OUT FROM: the dog bone trophy, which Delore, Dick, Katbot, Junior, Rocky (and Salazar) sit around.

143 ROCKY (O.S.)
Way to go Doc Le B.

144 DELORE (PARTIAL O.S.)
Katerina, I don't know who wins trophies
in your country, but people like us NEVER
win! Dick, I'm proud of you.

145 JUNIOR
Seriously, dad, way to go!

Katbot examines the trophy.

146 KATBOT
Who's Dink Belore?

147 DICK
What?

Dick looks at the trophy and shakes his fists to the
ceiling.

148 DICK (CONT'D)
Consarnit!

He trudges out of the room, head hanging.

149 DELORE
<SIGH> I'll get his bathrobe.

150 KATBOT
I'll get the pudding.

They exit after him.

FADE OUT.

THE END