

Disney's
KATBOT
"On The Road Again"
by Ed Scharlach
723A-141

FADE IN:

INT. FLAT HILLS SCHOOL - MATH CLASS - DAY

MR. SPITTLE tries to look cool leaning against the chalkboard.

MR. SPITTLE
I hope my little "spiel" on the
history of geometry hasn't been too
boring for you--

JUNIOR is sprawled out asleep at his desk.

JUNIOR
<SNORE>

Spittle refers to the chalkboard where he has drawn a "ray"
and a "tangent".

MR. SPITTLE
Just remember that it's almost
spring break, when you'll be free
to soak in the "rays" and try to
get a sun "tangent". (NERDY LAUGH)

THE CLASS stares blankly, except for PURNELL, who <LAUGHS>.

PURNELL
(LAUGH) Rays...tangent...good one,
Mr. Spittle!

MR. SPITTLE
Any questions? Katerina?

KATERINA has her hand raised.

KATERINA
What is "spring break?"

PURNELL <LAUGHS> so hard, he falls out of his desk seat. The
others join in.

PURNELL
<HUGE LAUGH>

CLASS

<LAUGH!>

Katerina realizes she said something dumb.

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - ROOFTOP - LATER - DAY

KATBOT, Junior, Rocky and Paula lay out on their backs.

KATBOT

The thing is, when you're a robot,
if your spring breaks, it's
trouble.

ROCKY

Another reason I'm glad I'm no
robot. Wouldn't mind heat vision
though, yo?

PAULA

Well I can't wait for spring break!
I'm going to sleep late, chew gum
every day, and just RELAX.

ROCKY

Dude, you ready for your yearly
week of family punishment?

Paula turns on Rocky sharply, grabbing him.

PAULA

Rocky! He shouldn't have said that,
it's not fair.

KATBOT

What?

JUNIOR

It's cool. It's what it is.

ROCKY

The dude's family goes on most
worst trips every year.

(to Junior)

Dude, if I were you, I'd write a
letter to like, the President of
Families or whatever.

KATBOT

Somebody tell me.

RIPPLE TO:

INT. MUSEUM OF SPEECHES - LECTURE HALL EXHIBIT - DAY

A TALKING MANNEQUIN in sideburns from the 1800's (ref: Lord Feversham) "speaks" with a robotic marionette jaw.

PAULA (V.O.)

Like the year his parents took him
to The Museum of Historic Speeches?

HISTORIC MAN (B-TRACK)

Our nation is a nation among
nations, which is unique among
nations. Nation, nation, nation...

In the front row, DELORE takes notes as DICK <FLASHES> a picture with his DIGITAL CAMERA. Junior snores.

JUNIOR

<SNORE>

RIPPLE TO:

INT. LEBORE CAR - DRIVING - DAY

The minivan is parked in front of a house, Delore is behind the wheel as Dick <FLASHES> a picture out the window.

ROCKY (V.O.)

Or how 'bout the time they spent a
whole Spring break on a "Home
Tour". So harsh...

DICK

Junior, check out the paint job on
that house!

DELORE

Is that Spanish tile?

In the back seat, Junior snores.

JUNIOR

<SNORE>

RIPPLE TO:

EXT. A DIRT FIELD - DAY

Dick and Delore sit cross-legged on a prairie-like field, she has binoculars, he <FLASHES> a picture.

JUNIOR (V.O.)
Don't forget last year's hamster
photo safari.

DICK
Hamsters in their natural habitat!
Yee-ha!

Junior is asleep, sitting cross-legged, with a SLEEPING
HAMSTER in his lap.

JUNIOR
<SNORE>

RIPPLE BACK TO:

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - ROOFTOP - DAY

Katbot looks to Junior, who smiles calmly.

KATBOT
Should I be worried about a week of
pure boredom?

JUNIOR
Not so mucho. Because this year,
we are going: (TRUMPET)

Junior holds up a BROCHURE, causing Paula to sit up.

ROCKY
No way!

PAULA
Terror Canyon!?!

ON BROCHURE: for "Terror Canyon", a roller coaster park.

JUNIOR (O.S.)
Most definalamente!

ROCKY (O.S.)
That place is the awesomest! Those
rides are so intense, I could hurf
just thinking about it.

Rocky and Junior hi-five. Katbot looks at the brochure.

KATBOT
No way! That totally reminds me of
this "Yarn World" back on
Katatonia.

PAULA

You mean, robotic cat aliens have theme parks?

KATERINA

Ye-aah. Whattya think we are? Robotic dog aliens? At Yarn World, you chase mice, you run under parked cars, eat lots of caterpillars--and they have the galaxy's largest yarn ball!

Junior points to pictures in the brochure which she holds.

JUNIOR

It's no Jolly Roger Rockin' Roller.
(Jr's ANNOUNCER VOICE)
"The South Seas storm is pretend,
but the nausea you get is real."

Rocky slaps Junior a high-five.

ROCKY

Dude!

KATBOT

And Yarn World has the best salmon smoothies, liver crunchies that are like-perfect, and the fried cod on a stick, yum!

PAULA

You can get fried cod on a stick at Terror Canyon.

KATBOT

Are you SERIOUS!?!

She grabs Junior's shirt in her fist.

KATBOT (CONT'D)

I have to go.

JUNIOR

We're gonna go!

KATBOT

Good, because I have to go.

She tightens her grip for emphasis.

JUNIOR
Good. 'Cause we're gonna go. Now
lemme go!

They look at her hand on his shirt as we:

WIPE TO:

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

As they load up the minivan, Junior stands by the car and takes Delore's book bag from her. He is a perfect gentleman.

JUNIOR
Let me help you with that, Mother.

AT THE FRONT DOOR, Katerina shoulders three large suitcases from Dick, who happily carries nothing.

KATERINA
And let me help you, Mr. Lebore.

DELORE (O.S.)
Di-i-i-ick!

Dick innocently defends himself to Delore's correction.

DICK
What? She offered!

Junior loads a cooler into the back, then runs to hold open the front passenger door for Delore.

JUNIOR
Katerina and I just want to do our
part to make this the finest family
vacation in Lebore history.

KATERINA
I did some research and learned
that eighty-seven point six-three
percent of parents would not take
their teens to Terror Canyon for
vacation. So thank you for beating
the odds.

Dick and Delore look to one another, confused.

DICK
Terror Canyon?

DELORE
Is that where you think we're
going?

Junior and Katbot now look to one another, worried.

JUNIOR
Because...that is where we're
going...

KATERINA
Right. You promised Junior last
year. So let's all get in the car
now and go to Terror Canyon. Yay!

She pumps a fist and gets in the car (behind

JUNIOR
Wait...I'm starting to get the
mental picture that maybe we're not
going to Terror Canyon.

Junior squints, shakes his head, then pokes at his forehead.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
Delete! Delete!!!

DICK
Fact is Kids, we're about to go on
a trip, to fun-filled, pulse-
pounding--

DELORE
--Thrill-a-minute--

JUNIOR
Uh-oh.

Katerina leans out of the rear passenger door, looking
worried.

ON Dick and Delore happily together:

DICK/DELORE
Antique Town!!!

ON Junior and Katerina share a stricken look.

JUNIOR/KATERINA
Antique Town?

ON Dick and Delore:

DICK/DELORE (REPRINT)
Antique Town!!!

DICK
It's like furniture shopping, but
with a history lesson mixed in.

Junior turns to Katerina.

JUNIOR
We're doomed.

KATERINA
I'm thinking, I'm thinking...

WIPE TO:

EXT. MIDWESTERN COUNTRYSIDE - HOURS LATER - DAY

The Minivan rolls merrily along a country highway.

DICK (V.O.)
Now after your mother and I sing
"She'll be coming 'round the
mountain," Junior sings "Toot-toot"--
as per tradition--

INT. LEBORE CAR - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

The seat-belted intrepid road-trippers. Dick drives, Delore beside him. In the back, Katerina and Junior scowl.

DICK
and Katerina, since you're our
guest, you say, "Whoa Bill", which
is, by tradition my part. And of
course, Delore is "Hi Babe".

DELORE
"Hi Babe!"

KATERINA
(singing)
"We'll have fun at Terror Canyon if
we go! Woah Bill! "We'll have fun
at Terror Canyon if we goooo!"

Dick turns to Delore, rather confused.

DICK
Those aren't the words.

WIPE TO:

EXT. LEBORE CAR - ON A COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

EXTREME WIDE SHOT: acres of brown flatland in the FG as the Minivan drives across the vacant horizon, against a cloudless sky. COUNTRY MUSIC bleats from the car radio.

DELORE
"I spy with my little eye:
something brown."

Katerina sits up.

KATERINA
The fish sticks at Terror Canyon?

DELORE
No...

JUNIOR
Endless miles of flat farmland?

DELORE
That's it!

DICK
Good job, Son!

Katerina slumps back into her seat, frustrated.

WIPE TO:

INT. LEBORE MINIVAN - DRIVING - LATER - DAY

Delore tugs and tugs at a strip of JERKY. Dick eats a HOAGIE, which drips into his lap.

KATERINA
Did you know that recent studies
have proven that today's teenagers
do not like antiques. They might
even be bad for them.

Delore continues to struggle with the jerky.

DELORE

The Nelpurns went, and their son
just raved about it.

KATERINA

Their son chews erasers--and not
the pink kind--the chalkboard kind.

Dick turns back to talk, not seeing that his hoagie is
dropping wet ingredients everywhere as he talks.

DICK

Katerina, they have an exhibit on
the woods of foreign countries.
Maybe they'll have some wood from
your homeland! Wouldn't that be
nice?

KATERINA

(playing innocent)

Well, what I really miss...about my
homeland...is this place called
"Yarn World"? It's a theme park.
<HEAVY SIGH> I sure miss "Yarn
World". Yep, sure do...<HEAVY SIGH>

Delore opens another jerky.

DELORE

If we all approach Antique Town
with an open mind, I am positive
we'll have a wonderful time!

DICK

Junior, you and I are going to make
a special father-son trip to the
Antique Dust Museum.

Junior and Katerina look confused, in that irritated way.

JUNIOR

The wha-hae??

DICK (O.S.)

You get to look through a
microscope at dust from the civil
war. Pretty neat!

Junior pulls a mostly empty chips bag over his head and face.
Katerina grabs his shirt and pulls him close.

KATERINA

We are not going to Antique Town.

JUNIOR (MUFFLED)
 But we are going. <CRUNCHING CHIPS>
 I mean--we've, like, go'd already.

Delore happily spies their destination ahead.

DELORE
 (singsongy)
 Ooop! I see where we're staying!

Katerina looks out the window, startled. She taps Junior.

KATERINA
 (awed)
 (GASP) Junior, look!

Without removing the bag, Junior "looks out the window."

OUT THE WINDOW: TRUCK PAST the hotel of Junior's dreams:
 "ZOOM & BOARD", a skateboard-themed hotel with a ramp on the
 roof, and a prominent sign of a cool skateboarding kid.

KATERINA (CONT'D)
 We're staying at "Zoom & Board"--
 the skateboarders ramp away from
 home!

JUNIOR
 Mom! Dad! You're the greatest!

DELORE
 Oh no, the Nelpurns went to that
 hotel, and their boy just HATED it.

DICK
 Our stop's up ahead here.

EXT. THE OUTER OHIO KAMPETERIA - ENTRANCE - DAY

The minivan enters a campground through a ranch gate, passing
 a large, weather-worn sign featuring a family of cartoon
 bears in camp outfits toasting marshmallows. "The Outer Ohio
 Kampeteria".

DICK (O.S.)
This is where we're staying: The
 Outer Ohio Kampeteria.

They approach a RANGER, wearing an undersized Boy Scout-type
 uniform, with a long FLASHLIGHT on his belt.

INT. LEBORE CAR - CONTINUOUS

The Ranger crouches to talk through the passenger window.

RANGER

Howdy folks. Sir...Ma'am...Kids...
Folks. The way to maximize your
enjoyment at the Kampeteria: no
loud noises, no sudden movements,
memorize all signs and show equal
respect to man and nature. You're
in berth fifteen.

EXT. THE KAMPETERIA - LEBORE'S CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

The Minivan is parked next to a very simple one-room CABIN.
Junior and Katerina walk away from the car, Dick and Delore
stand near it.

JUNIOR

We're all going to sleep in this
little cabin?

KATERINA

I can sleep outside, I do it all
the time back at home.

DICK

Goodness, you won't want to sleep
there. That's the outhouse-slash-
shower-slash-kitchenette! We'll do
our sleeping in those:

He points to FOUR PUP TENTS lined up behind the cabin.

DELORE

Dick--did you remember to pack bear
repellent, snake bite kit, and
plastic sheeting?

Dick holds up a CAN OF SUCCOTASH.

DICK

Yep, and canned succotash for chow!
Now.

Dick heads back into the car, Delore follows.

DELORE

Who's ready for antiques? I am!

Junior sighs and slouches toward the car.

JUNIOR

<SIGH>

KATERINA

Junior! Where are you going?

JUNIOR

(CHUCKLE) Silly Kat, when you've been bored as often as I have, you learn that is easiest to just give in, and let the boringness waft over you... like a bad smell.

CLOSE ON KATERINA's determined expression.

KATERINA

Well I am not giving up the dream.

Katerina ushers Dick and Delore to the car.

KATERINA (CONT'D)

(totally fake)

Mr. and Mrs. Lebores, Junior and I want to enjoy Antique Town at our freshest and most attentive. How about if you go now without us, while we "break camp" and catch us some shut-eye, hm?

WIPE TO:

EXT. THE KAMPETERIA - LEBORE'S CAMPSITE - LATER - DAY

Katerina has her backpack open, as she <TYPES> away on her laptop.

JUNIOR

Wait, we're not going to the most boring place on earth, so we can stay at the most boring place on earth--times ten?

KATERINA

Ohhh, I don't know if I'd call this place so boring...Ahh.

She looks skyward to see:

A FIERY OBJECT rockets down from above. The flames cool, revealing a RECTANGULAR WINDOWED BOOTH, which sprouts a PARACHUTE and RETRO ROCKETS, as it lands in open ground.

Katerina and Junior rush up to the booth. She presses a combination on a LONG CONSOLE OF BUTTONS opening the door.

KATERINA (CONT'D)
Junior, we have a saying up in
Katatonia, "When you can't go to
Yarn World, just order up a
delivery of a virtual Yarn World
Simulator!

They step inside the SEE-THROUGH booth.

INSIDE THE BOOTH:

JUNIOR
That's a saying?

The booth fills with a GREAT COLOR SWIRL.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
Woooah!

KATERINA
Weee!

When the effect stops:

JUNIOR
Un-be-lieveable!!!

TRUCK OUT TO REVEAL:

EXT. YARN WORLD - BOOTH LANDING - DAY

Junior and **KATBOT** step out into Yarn World, a brightly colored midway appealing to cat fancies.

KATBOT
Let's see: The line for the Chamber
of Naps looks really long, so let's
go straight to the Wall of Yarn!

As she yanks him by the wrist:

WIPE TO:

EXT. YARN WORLD - THE CLIMBING WALL OF YARN - DAY

Junior is uncomfortably tangled up in a wall-sized web of yarn. We can't even see his head. Katbot scampers catlike up and across him, as do a PURPLE CAT and an ORANGE CAT.

KATBOT

Come on Junior, you can do it!

JUNIOR

Not really!

WIPE TO:

INT. YARN WORLD - THE MOUSE ROOM - DAY

It's like a "ball room". Katbot slides down a slide, landing in six feet deep of toy mice. (OBLIGATORY REMINDER: These cat toys do not resemble Mickey Mouse).

KATBOT

Weeee!

Junior pops up from below with a toy mouse in his mouth.

WIPE TO:

EXT. YARN WORLD - THE YARN BALL - DAY

The enormous YARN BALL looks more like a curved floor, rolling toward camera. Katbot walks across the top like a log roller, but Junior clings to the floor for dear life, rolling into then out of frame.

WIPE TO:

INT. YARN WORLD - FLASHLIGHT ROOM

DANCE MUSIC. Katbot tries to catch a spot of light on the ground--but it keeps moving! Left! Right! Left! Too fun!

KATBOT

Gotcha! Gotcha! (GIGGLE) The
light beam moves every time I try
to catch it! Come on, Junior!

WIDEN: Junior is blissfully dancing to the beat, eyes closed, biting his lower lip, slightly pumping a fist, pushing out his hip... To him, it's a dance floor.

EXT. KAMPETERIA - VIRTUAL BOOTH - DAY

The glass booth still stands where it stood before, and **KATERINA** and Junior are doing the same motions, but look strange doing them in a glass booth on the camp ground.

JUNIOR (FILTERED THROUGH BOOTH)
Ah-huh...ah-huh...yeah!

KATERINA (FILTERED THROUGH BOOTH)
Come on! Quit moving!

WIDEN: The Ranger now stands in the foreground watching them.

RANGER
That behavior is not respectful of
man or nature.

WIPE TO:

EXT. YARN WORLD - VIRTUAL BOOTH - DAY

Katbot and Junior relax at the foot of their booth, sitting on the ground. Junior manages to get his mouth around an OVERSIZED FISH SANDWICH, while Katbot drinks from a VERY LARGE SHAKE, which she needs two hands to hold.

KATBOT
That, my friend, is a salmon
smoothie! Taste that.

She offers him a sip of her shake.

JUNIOR
No thankee.

KATBOT
Why won't you just try it.

JUNIOR
'Cause I can tell! I don't have to
try Antique Town either, but I'm
glad I'm not there.

She slurps away at her shake.

KATBOT
Okay. More for me.

EXT. KAMPETERIA - VIRTUAL BOOTH - DAY

KATERINA and Junior sit inside the booth, just as they sat in the previous scene, but here they appear to be miming their food. Katerina holds two hands of nothing, and Junior takes a big mouthful of air and chews with fat cheeks.

The Ranger raps on the booth with a BIG FLASHLIGHT.

RANGER
Open it up Kids. Come on!

He pulls a WALKIE TALKIE off his belt.

RANGER (CONT'D)
Okay, I'm calling for back up.

INT. ANTIQUE TOWN - ROCKING CHAIR ROW - DAY

Dick and Delore sit in a row of antique rocking chairs.

DELORE
D'ya think the kids are okay?

DICK
They just needed some quiet time.

P.A. ANNOUCNER (V.O.)
Will the people sitting on the
antiques please stop it?

That's them. They hurriedly get up.

DICK AND DELORE
Ooop! Sorry.

EXT. YARN WORLD - ROCKIN' CAT CARRIER RIDE - CONTINUOUS

The ROCKIN' CAT CARRIER is a large cat carrier that pendulums like a thrill ride.

ON JUNIOR AND KATBOT, clinging to the WIRE GRID front door of the "carrier" screaming for dear life.

JUNIOR/KATBOT
<ROLLER COASTER SCREAM>

EXT. KAMPETERIA - BOOTH LANDING - DAY

Junior and **KATERINA** cling to the air with the same terrified expressions.

JUNIOR/KATBOT (FILTERED THROUGH BOOTH)
<ROLLER COASTER SCREAM>

The Ranger watches them.

RANGER
Find a way to get in yet, Jebediah?

TRUCK DOWN to reveal JEBEDIAH, an old, old man with a rusted tool box.

JEBEDIAH
Now don't rush me, boy! It's hard
ta pick a lock when ya can't find
the keyhole. Well here's somethin'
innerestin'...

He punches a big, red button.

There's a LIGHT EFFECT at the top of the booth, that sends arcing bolts down inside the booth. The ranger and Jebediah jump back.

JEBEDIAH (CONT'D)
Tumblin' tumbleweeds!

He runs off.

INT. YARN WORLD - ROCKIN CAT CARRIER - CONTINUOUS

Suddenly, Junior and Katbot are plunged into a second SWIRL OF SPINNING COLOR BG.

KATBOT
Hey! Something's happening to the
simulator!

When the BG stops spinning, they are in a very BEIGE place, sitting at desks.

INT. KNITTING CITY - KNITTING CLASS - DAY

Their desks are in a dull, unadorned, classroom.

JUNIOR
Nothing's rocking, or bouncing, or
free falling. (manic) WHAT IS THIS
NON-MOVING PLACE?!?

KATBOT
I think we've been zapped into
Knitting City.

JUNIOR
Doesn't sound good.

KATBOT
It's not. It's the most boring
place in the galaxy.

SHOULDER RESTRAINT BARS drop over their shoulders, locking
them in. From behind them, robotic arms put KNITTING NEEDLES
into their hands.

ROBOTIC VOICE (V.O.)
Welcome to Knitting City, the most
informational vacation stop in the
galaxy that's all about knitting.
At the tone, start knitting.

<TONE!>

JUNIOR
I don't even know how to knit!

<TONE!>

ROBOTIC VOICE (V.O.)
Sensors indicate you do not know
how to knit. Beginning knitting
instruction with an historic film
strip.

<TONE!> <CHEESY FILM-STRIP MUSIC>

ROBOTIC VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(B-track)
The year was Katatonian 17, when
Katatonian Muffin McCupcake was
idly unraveling his yarnball.

JUNIOR
Okay, Kat, tell me you know how to
get us back to the campground.

KATBOT
Uh...I can't.

ROBOTIC VOICE (V.O.)
 Little did Muffinlump know, that
 fateful accident would lead to such
 items as: sweaters, blankets,
 scarves, mittens, seat cushions,
 gloves, socks, dresses, ponchos,
 hats, leg warmers, neck warmers,
 tea cozies, hand bags, pillows...

Junior and Katbot share a worried glance...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. KAMPETERIA - BOOTH LANDING - SAME TIME - DAY

The Ranger stands outside of the booth as the kids "mime"
 sitting in the booth.

RANGER
 Okay, you wanna play tough? I've
 got a few friends in Special Ops--

A TINNY DISCO SONG plays. It's the Ranger's custom ringtone.

RANGER (CONT'D)
 Ranger Francis! Oh hi Mom.
 Everything's good. How 'bout you?

He turns his back to the simulator and HIS FLASHLIGHT hits a
 button on the long console of buttons. The Ranger is
 completely oblivious as energy bolts engulf the booth.

RANGER (CONT'D)
 Well, I gotta couple of nervy kids
 here--

The RETRO ROCKETS FLARE, and the booth blasts into space, and
KATERINA and Junior tumble onto the ground.

RANGER (CONT'D)
 Mom? We're breakin' up...I can't
 hear you...consarned thing.

He SNAPS his phone shut and turns around.

KATERINA and JUNIOR look up at him with forced grins.

KATERINA
 Howdy Ranger!

WIPE TO:

EXT. KAMPETERIA - CAMPSITE - DAY

Back at the Lebores' campsite, the Ranger stands between Dick and Delore on one side, the kids on the other.

DICK

I'm sorry you had to call us Ranger-
-I guess I'm still a little unclear
what the problem was.

RANGER

Well that makes two of us.

KATERINA

Three of us!

JUNIOR

And me of us, too!

RANGER

It seems to me if you kids had gone
to Antique Town with your folks,
everything would be fine.

KATERINA

We kinda thought Antique Town would
be boring.

RANGER

Antique Town? Boring? (LAUGH)

DICK

<LAUGHS>

DELORE

<BUILDS ON HIS LAUGHTER>

Dick hands his digital camera to Junior.

DICK

Take a look at the pictures your
Mom and I took.

Junior and Katerina look, confused.

JUNIOR

But what's this picture of a roller
coaster?

DELORE

That's the roller coaster at
Antique Town.

ON THE BACK OF DICK'S DIGITAL CAMERA, clicking through shots:

SNAPSHOT #1: a still of an exciting roller coaster. <BEEP>

JUNIOR (O.S.)
There's a roller coaster at Antique
Town?

DICK (O.S.)
Built back in the year Nineteen
Ninety-Eight!

SNAPSHOT #2: Like a horror movie, a GIANT DUST MITE rears up,
bearing it's pincers.

DELORE (O.S.)
That's the gigantic dust mite ride.
It's like you're a little germ on
Queen Anne's writing table!

The grown ups start acting like excited kids.

DICK
I never screamed so hard in all my
life.

DELORE
I thought I might upchuck.

Katerina and Junior share a dumb look.

JUNIOR
Looks like...you had FUN.

DICK
Well, it would have been more fun
if you both had been with us.

KATERINA
We're sorry we didn't go. It was
mostly my fault.

JUNIOR
No, it was all her fault.

KATERINA
Yeeeeeeah.

DELORE
Tell you what. We'll all go back
tomorrow after some vittles and
shut-eye!

KATERINA/JUNIOR
Yay!/Awesome!

<BEEP BEEP BEEP> Dick grabs his PAGER.

DICK
Goodness! The Lambert's sloth is in
labor! Let's pack up! Huh, a month
early...go figure.

KATERINA
Yeah, go figure.

WIPE TO:

EXT. LEBORE MINIVAN - DAY

The minivan rolls home down the highway.

DICK AND DELORE
(singing)
She'll have to sleep with Grandma
when she comes!

DELORE
Hi Babe!

JUNIOR
Whoa Bill!

KATERINA
Toot-toot!

The car drives into the sun setting horizon.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW