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FADE IN:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KATBOT'S BEDROOM - DAY

PAN the empty bedroom as her laptop announces:

LAPTOP VOICE (V.O.)

Incoming K-mail! Incoming K-mail!

KATBOT, curled up on a bookshelf, stretches her two front paws out in front, then her back legs.

KATBOT

<STRETCHING SOUND> Can't a cat
catch a nap around here?

LAPTOP VOICE (V.O.)

Incoming K-mail. Incoming K--

She runs her hands through her "hair," causing it to stick out in crazy ways.

KATBOT

Yeah, yeah, who is it?

Annoyed, she taps her keyboard with her tail, revealing: it's EDDIE!

EDDIE (ON SCREEN)

Hi ya fur face!

She snaps to excitement.

KATBOT

Eddie! Eddie? Ung...

She feels her hair, panics.

KATBOT

Be right there!

She quickly leaps over the bed to behind the laptop, where she sloppily slobbers up her paws and smooths down her hair.

KATBOT

<WET SPEED-LICKING>

She leaps back to where he can see her, all composed.

(nonchalant) So, Eddie, how's it going? INT. ROCK ARENA - BACKSTAGE - DAY INTERCUT. Eddie talks into a palm-pilot sized laptop. EDDIE I'm kinda trashed really. We just finished "a hundred planets in a hundred days" tour. I feel like I could nap for a whole light year. КАТВОТ Same with me! There's so much to do here. I wish you could see it. EDDIE'S ROADIE pushes equipment in the b.g. EDDIE Actually, I'm kinda thinking I need a vacation--KATBOT Oh! Come visit! Come visit! Please, please, please... EDDIE (LAUGHING) Well, yeah, I was gonna ask--КАТВОТ I have to check with the Lebores but I'm sure it'll be OK. Okay? EDDIE Okay. KATBOT Okay! EDDIE Okay. Meow for now.

KATBOT

WIPE TO:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

ON DICK AND DELORE: he sits staring into his cup of coffee with an "icky" look on his face as DELORE stands over him holding a FOREIGN COFFEE TIN.

DICK

But why can't I have real coffee?

DELORE

Just try it dear.

(reading off label)

"Our Green Java blend has a tart, confusing integrity reminiscent of Mediterranean applesauce."

Junior and Katbot run into the kitchen, excited.

KATBOT

Is it okay if my rock star friend Eddie comes to stay for a few days? He's really really great!

Junior clasps his hands.

JUNIOR

Pleeeeeeeeeeee?

DELORE

The more the merrier! We love foreign people from far off lands!

JUNIOR/KATBOT

All right!/Great!

JUNIOR

You're gonna love Eddie!

DELORE

How do you know this international music sensation, Junior?

JUNIOR

Uh...channel nine hundred plays Katatonian rock videos every morning at four.

Junior strikes an air guitar pose, accidentally knocking over Dick's coffee cup. The "coffee" spills onto the table and burns a hole right through it.

DICK

Aw, too bad. (THEN) Guess I'm stuck with tomato juice!

WIPE TO:

INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - SCHOOLYARD - DAY

Katbot, Junior, PAULA and ROCKY sit around a table eating.

KATBOT

Eddie's the absolute greatest rock star ever! He's got the best voice, he's way cute, and cool and nice and fun and you're all -

JUNIOR/ROCKY/PAULA --going to love him - WE KNOW!

PAULA

Kat, don't build Eddie up too much. Everyone said my cousin Petrek was so great, but when I met him, the only great thing about him was his B.O. Phew!

ROCKY

I'm psyched to meet this Eddie dude. I've never met a space alien dude before.

(notices Katbot)
I mean, an alien dude who's
actually a dude.

(to Junior)

I've only met the alien dude who's not a dude.

Rocky looks confused.

ROCKY

My brain feels scratchy.

WIPE TO:

INT. MARCELLA'S ROOM - NIGHT

MARCELLA, fast asleep, SNORES as she clutches a large framed photo of Junior.

MARCELLLA

<SNORE>

The SKYWATCHER 7000, a large telescoping machine with an eyeball on its end, scans the night sky through the window.

MARCELLA

(muttering in sleep)
Junior Lebore, you are the brownie
in the bake sale of life...

From the SKYWATCHER'S POV a bright light streams across the sky. The giant eyeball blinks, alarmed at what it sees.

SKYWATCHER 7000

<LOUD BUZZING>

MARCELLA

(wakes up)

<GASP!> My Skywatcher 7000 has
detected celestial activity!

Marcella rushes to her window and looks out. HER POV as Eddie's spaceship lands in the Lebore's backyard.

MARCELLA

<GASP!>

A DOOR on the spaceship's ROOF slides open. Pink SMOKE puffs out as a PLATFORM rises up. Multi-colored FOOTLIGHTS cut through the smoke, dimly illuminating Eddie who stands with guitar in hand. Eddie jumps up, does a split in the air as he plays a <RIFF> then lands on the ground.

Eddie touches his belt buckle to activate his hynofacade which turns him into a handsome human kid wearing ripped jeans, T-shirt, sunglasses and a visor hat tipped sideways.

Eddie taps the belt buckle again; his spaceship shrinks into his palm and he flips it into his guitar case.

MARCELLA

Alien intruder!

Eddie lowers his shades and gives Marcella a charming <WINK>. *

MARCELLA

(melts)

With the greenest eyes I've ever seen! (THEN) Focus Curd! Focus!

Marcella turns her back to the window, fighting her desire to look at Eddie.

MARCELLA

Obviously this is another fiendish—
 (she turns, peeks out)
though winsome enemy, come to
assist Katerina Botenski in turning
human brains to muffin batter!

Marcella turns her back to the window and grins evilly.

MARCELLA

Once I expose Katerina and her new alien counterpart, the government will make me their queen, and Junior Lebore shall be my king!

CUT TO:

INT. LEBORE HOME - KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING

Delore, Junior, Katbot, and Eddie sit at the table eating breakfast.

KATBOT

I'm gonna show you all around town, Eddie. Just the two of us.

EDDIE

Goin' from place to place reminds me of life on the road. Like the time our tour ship got stuck--

KATBOT

--van! Tour van!

EDDIE

--in a sand blizzard and these slime lizards started burning our tires with acid! We had to play the whole concert by satellite!

DELORE

<SIGH> How I miss international
travel!

Dick bursts into the kitchen and ducks as a BOOK flies at him from off screen.

DICK

Yahh!

A BADGER waddles in with a pile of books and aims another book at Dick.

DICK

(baby talks, dodges books)
Nice badger. Good, sweet badger.

The Badger <HISSES> angrily.

DELORE

Dick, maybe we should call the authorities?

DICK I am the authorities!	
EDDIE Maybe I can help.	*
As Dick and Delore watch the badger, Eddie pulls his guitar literally out from his jeans pocket.	*
EDDIE (singing to Badger) WHEN I'M FEELIN' TURNED AROUND AND PEOPLE TRY TO BRING ME DOWN I THINK OF ALL THE GOOD IN LIFE AND SUDDENLY IT SEEMS ALL RIGHT	
The Badger softens, hypnotized by the music.	*
EDDIE La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la	*
The Badger drops the books and hops into Dick's arms.	×
Dick and Delore look to Eddie, amazed.	×
DICK Now <u>that's</u> talent!	
KATBOT (to Junior) I told you everybody would love Eddie!	
WIPE TO:	
EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - SCHOOLYARD - DAY	*
Junior and Rocky slug a TETHER BALL back and forth.	*
JUNIOR Your wimpnitude can not withstand the wrath of mighty hammer fist!	* * *
Junior SLUGS the ball hard, Rocky DUCKS to miss it.	×
the ball back and forth until the rope wraps completely around the pole. SMOKE coils from the rope's singed end, the	* * *

Junior and Rocky look to Eddie, who stands in a Karate pose.

JUNIOR/ROCKY Dude!	*
JUNIOR That's what <u>I'm</u> talkin' 'bout! (introducing) Dude. Dude.	* * *
EDDIE (to Rocky) 'Sup, yo?	* *
EDDIE Right?	*
Eddie and Rocky bump fists, clasp hands, release with a snap.	*
Katbot leads Paula up to the guys.	*
KATBOT You are <u>so</u> gonna love Eddie	*
PAULA I get it. Let me meet him already.	*
Katbot taps Eddie on the shoulder; he turns to face them.	*
KATBOT Eddie, this is my friend Paula.	*
EDDIE Hey, nice to meet ya.	*
Eddie does a spin, ends posed, tips visor to Paula.	*
PAULA Likewise, Edward. Katerina, may I speak with you please?	* *
Paula pulls Katbot aside, comes unglued.	*
PAULA AHHHHHH! <u>HE IS LIKE SO CUTE</u> !	*
WIPE TO:	*
EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - LATER	*
Eddie sits on a table holding his guitar. Katbot, Junior, Rocky, Paula, DARCY, MARCY, STACY and BITSY surround him.	*
KATBOT C'mon, Eddie, play one more!	* *

Alright...if you insist.

Eddie flips open his guitar case which sits at his feet; *colored LASER BEAMS shoot out and crisscross around him. *Eddie <STRUMS> his guitar. Darcy, Marcy, Bitsy and Stacy bop to the beat and clutch each other's hands.

DARCY/MARCY/STACY/BITSY

<SCREAMS OF JOY>

Marcy wipes a tear from her eye.

MARCY

That is the <u>cutest</u> music I've ever heard!

PRINCESS DAGMAR sits down at a nearby table. PAGE puts a tray of food in front of her and <SNAPS> open a napkin and lays it across her lap.

Eddie leans over to her.

EDDIE

(to Princess Dagmar)
I'm starving. What's for lunch?

Princess Dagmar looks at Eddie, besotted.

PRINCESS DAGMAR

Page, answer this enchanting boy.

Page stares at Eddie, wide-eyed.

PAGE

T-turkey T-tet-tetrazzini.

EDDIE

Lookin' good.

Princess Dagmar < DROOLS>.

PRINCESS DAGMAR

Page, I require a wipe.

Page wipes Princess Dagmar's face with a napkin.

Eddie hits a final chord. All <APPLAUD>.

SWISH ACROSS CAFETERIA TO:

Marcella, wearing a TIN FOIL HELMET, watches from a table, where she sits, alone. She talks into her tape recorder.

MARCELLA

Curd here. The charm of the alien called "Eddie" is quite powerful. Luckily my muffin batter brain protector helmet will save me.

Marcella whips out a cell phone and hits <SPEED DIAL>.

MARCELLA

Government? Marcella Curd. Oh, hello Joanne, how are the kids?

ON EDDIE, he jumps in the air, lands on the ground in a split then springs up into a sulky pose. He smiles at Marcella.

MARCETITIA

<GASP!> I...can't do it!

She <SNAPS> her cell phone shut and goes all dreamy-eyed.

MARCELLA

Curses. Like a fudgesicle in winter, Eddie is just too cool!

ON PAULA AND KATBOT sitting at the table watching Eddie teach * the group some dance moves. *

PAULA

Okay, you win. Everybody loves him.

Katbot looks frustrated.

KATBOT

Yeah...they sure do.

WIPE TO:

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INT. BURP N' SLURP - DAIRY AISLE - LATER

Katbot leads Eddie down the aisle.

KATBOT

The Burp 'N Slurp is like the best place on earth!

Katbot shows off the products like a game show model.

KATBOT

A dozen different ice creams, ten kinds of yogurts and ya' know how at home milk only comes in one flavor?

(anticipating)

Yeah?

She opens a dairy case and points to BOTTLES OF MILK.

KATBOT

Plain, chocolate and even strawberry!

EDDIE

Awesome!

KATBOT

Hey, let's get some and go hang out somewhere...just the two of us.

EDDIE

Sounds good. Ever since I went quatro platinum, I don't get much chill time.

Princess Dagmar and Page walk up.

PRINCESS DAGMAR

Page, procure an autograph.

Page holds out a piece of paper and a pen.

KATBOT

Actually, we're sort of busy--

Eddie takes the paper and pen.

EDDIE

Sure. Who do I make it to?

PRINCESS DAGMAR

Her extreme royal highness the Princess of the Duchy of Snarkenbourge.

Eddie writes and hands it back to Page, who bows.

EDDIE

Uh, 'kay. Hey we're checkin' out the dairy aisle, want to join us?

KATBOT

But-?

(sotto, to Katbot)

I like to give the fans an inside look at Eddie. Show 'em, I'm not just a rock star, I have feelings and really phat threads! That ok?

KATBOT

(forcing a smile) Sure. If you want.

A loud SLURP. Junior leans out from behind a slurpy machine.

JUNIOR

Eddie! You tried the slurpster? A whole gallon of ice and junk blended up into pure heaven!

Rocky leans in.

ROCKY

A guaranteed full-torso freeze but totally worth it!

Junior puts his arm around Eddie. He, Rocky, Princess Dagmar, and Page walk ahead leaving Katbot behind.

KATBOT

(frustrated)

I thought <u>we</u> were hanging out today?! Alone!

Darcy, Marcy, Stacy, and Bitsy pop up from the next aisle.

DARCY/MARCY/STACY/BITSY

Hi Eddie!

Paula peeks out from behind the hot dog case.

PAULA

(twirling hair)

<GIGGLE> Nice to meet you again!

EDDIE

Why don't we all go back to Kat's place and chill?

(to Katbot)
Think that'd be ok?

KATBOT

Um, I don't think so. The Lebores are kinda strict about stuff like that. It's probably better if it's just you and me.

JUNIOR

You kiddin? It'll be fine! Let's get this party jzzumpin'!

All swarm Eddie as they walk toward the door. Katbot tries in vain to inch her way through to Eddie.

KATBOT <LOW-PITCHED ANGRY PURR/GROWL>

WIPE TO:

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - BACKYARD - LATER

Eddie FANS pack the yard. Delore hands out glasses of punch off a tray.

Eddie sits in the grass talking with a group of KIDS.

ON KATBOT sitting nearby behind her drum set.

KATBOT *

Eddie is <u>my</u> friend and he should be paying attention <u>to me</u>!

Katbot attacks the drums with a ferocious solo.

KATBOT *

(singing/shouting)
Eddie! Over here! Woo-hoo! I'm the
friend you came to visit! Hel-lo?!

ON EDDIE, oblivious, as he plays a <RIFF> with his toes.

KATBOT slumps over her drums.

WIPE TO: *

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - BACKYARD - LATER

The backyard is even more packed, Eddie in the middle of it.

PAN UP TO THEY SKY: Katbot soars in her jetpack, skywriting an amazing picture of herself and Eddie. She shouts through a MEGAPHONE as she flies.

KATBOT

Earth to Eddie! Remember me?

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ON KIDS AND EDDIE IN THE YARD: No one notices.

ON KATBOT: She skywrites a frowny cat face and <ZOOMS> off.

WIPE TO:

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - ROOFTOP - LATER

Katbot sits on the roof looking down at the packed backyard.

KATBOT

It's like I'm invisible. Not only does Eddie not care that I'm here but no one seems to--

She looks over at Marcella's house and through Marcella's window sees her at her desk.

CLOSE ON KAT'S EYES: conniving, scheming.

KATBOT

--care...

CUT TO:

INT. MARCELLA'S ROOM - LATER

Marcella sits at her desk typing feverishly on her computer.

OUT MARCELLA'S OPEN WINDOW: Katbot jetpacks up into frame.

KATBOT (THROUGH WINDOW)

Knock knock! Alien here!

Marcella is oblivious and keeps <TYPING>.

MARCELLA

Uh-huh...

Katbot flies into Marcella's room.

KATBOT

Look at me, look at me!

Katbot presses her antennae together turning her appearance into: KATERINA, <bli>k> KATERINA IN A CAT HALLOWEEN COSTUME, <blink> KATERINA looking like a Martian.

KATBOT

Woo-hoo! I'm from outer space!

Marcella doesn't even look up.

MARCELLA

<u>Please</u> <u>be</u> <u>quiet</u>! I am <u>trying</u> to update my Eddie blog!

Katbot jets out the window. As she's flying...

KATBOT

Obviously <u>no one</u> wants me here so I'll give everybody what they want and just go away!

She <ZOOMS> off into outer space.

WIPE TO:

INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Eddie sits at the table <STRUMMING> his guitar. Junior runs in.

JUNIOR

Eddie, have you seen Kat?

EDDIE

(realizing)

No...now that I think about it, I haven't seen her for a while.

JUNIOR

Dude, she looked pretty bummed at the party.

ON EDDIE, worried.

EDDIE

I've hardly spent any time with her since I got here. She's probably mad... Guess I don't blame her.

JUNIOR

How're we gonna find her?

EDDIE

You check the laundry basket?

JUNIOR

Cha.

EDDIE

Top of the fridge?

JUNIOR

Duh.

EDDIE

Well there is this one place. It's foggy, damp, and smells like dirt.

JUNIOR

Dude, she knows my closet is taboo.

EDDIE

No...Planet Gloom...

WIPE TO:

EXT. PLANET GLOOM - OUTER SPACE - ESTABLISHING

A dark planet with murky clouds surrounding it.

EXT. PLANET GLOOM - CAVE - NIGHT

Curled in a ball, Katbot somberly watches condensation drip off the ceiling and into a puddle. <DRIP DRIP>.

KATBOT

(mocking friends voices)
Eddie's so nice and fun and cool,
and Eddie! Eddie! Eddie! UGH! Why
do I even care?!

EDDIE (O.S.)

(singing)

WHEN I FEEL ALONE INSIDE/I WANT TO RUN AWAY AND HIDE...

KATBOT

(looks around, confused)

Huh?

Eddie walks into the cave and deactivates his hypnofacade.

EDDIE

(singing)

La-la-la-la-la-la...

KATBOT

Eddie. How'd you find me?

EDDIE

C'mon. 'Member how we used to chill here? When everyone was bugging us and we had to get away? KATBOT

<u>I</u> remember. But I didn't think <u>you</u> would.

EDDIE

How could I forget? I even wrote a song about it.

(strums guitar, sings)
HERE WITH A GIRL/A GOOD FRIEND OF
MINE/TALKIN' OF LIFE/AND PASSIN'
THE TIME...

KATBOT

You wrote that about me?

Eddie nods; sits down next to Katbot.

EDDIE

(singing)

HIDIN' AWAY FROM THE PRESSURES OF LIFE/KNOWIN' OUR FRIENDSHIP MAKES IT ALL RIGHT...

KATBOT/EDDIE

(singing)

'CAUSE THERE'S NO PLACE BETTER IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD/THEN SITTIN' HERE NEXT TO THE GOOD HEARTED GIRL.

EDDIE

I'm sorry, Katbot. I wasn't trying to ignore you, I swear I was just having fun with your friends.

KATBOT

I know, Eddie. I acted like a total kitten. I was so excited for everyone to like you but when they did, I got jealous. Dumb I guess.

Eddie nods.

EDDIE

I get 'cha. But, you know how I feel about you, right fur face?

They share a smile. Eddie's phone RINGS.

EDDIE

Yello?

(hangs up)

I gotta scram. Gig on Beta Centauri. Totally spaced.

It's cool. EDDIE No it's not. On my next vacation it'll just be you and me, 'kay? KATBOT Deal. WIPE TO: EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - NIGHT Marcella and two GOVERNMENT AGENTS hide out in the bushes. MARCELLA I loved you, Eddie. But duty tugs my heartstrings more than love! GOVERNMENT AGENT #1 How much longer kid? Eddie's spaceship comes into view and lands in the yard. MARCELLA Ha! The evil aliens have arrived! Eddie and Katbot step out of the spaceship's side door. MARCELLA The jig is up! (THEN) Government! The Government Agents jump out from the bushes. GOVERNMENT AGENTS FREEZE! Eddie and Katbot freeze. They're absolutely busted. Agent #1 takes a closer look at Eddie. AGENT #1 Hey aren't you that guy from Eddie And The Katatonics? AGENT #1

We've been downloading your videos

from our satellite for years!

The agents move to shake Eddie's hand.

KATBOT

That's me!

MARCELLA

Arrest them!

AGENT #2

(ignoring Marcella) We're really big fans.

MARCELLA

They're robotic cat aliens sent to turn earth brains into muffin batter! Oh no! My helmet!

Marcella runs off to get her helmet.

AGENT #1

Let's pretend this never happened.

The agents walk off.

KATBOT

It was great to see you, Eddie.

EDDIE

See ya around the galaxy, fur face.

Eddie gets into his spaceship and Katbot watches as his ship <ZOOMS> off into the sky.

FADE OUT:

THE END

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