

Disney's  
**KATBOT**  
"Project Katbot" v.2  
723A-124

**EXT. SIDEWALK - MORNING**

KATERINA and JUNIOR walk to school. BIRDS <CHIRP> and flutter about. \*

KATERINA \*  
What a beautiful day! Sun shining, \*  
birds chirping...mmmm...birds \*  
chirping... \*

JUNIOR \*  
I told you if you eat breakfast, \*  
you won't be hungry for birds \*  
later! \*

KATERINA \*  
I ate breakfast! \*  
(weak) \*  
But birds are so nummy! \*

ROCKY rides up on his skateboard.

ROCKY \*  
Party people say "Yo-ooo!" \*

He <SCREECHES> to a loud and sudden stop. \*

KATERINA/JUNIOR \*  
Yo-ooo! \*

ROCKY (CONT.) \*  
Hey, what did you write for your \*  
essay about, "what I did on summer \*  
vacation?!" \*

KATERINA \*  
Um, Rocky, that essay was due eight \*  
weeks ago. \*

JUNIOR \*  
Better late than never, we always \*  
say. Last night I wrote-a-tized my \*  
thoughts into essay form-age. \*

He pulls out a crumpled piece of paper from his pocket.

KATERINA \*  
Wait, you're both eight weeks late? \*

JUNIOR

(reads)

What I did last summer vacation:  
all the same junk my bud Rocky did  
in his essay.

\*  
\*

ROCKY

Awe-so-licioso! I'm gonna write  
the same thing in my essay, BUT,  
I'll use your name at the end!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Junior wisely turns to Katerina.

JUNIOR

Much like a deep-dish pizza crust,  
Rocky's and my ways may seem yeasty  
and mysterious -- but we always  
rise to the occasion.

\*

OFF KATERINA'S QUIZZICAL LOOK:

\*

WIPE TO:

\*

# **INT. SCIENCE LAB CLASS - DAY**

ON PAULA, KATERINA WATCHING her, as she paints her nails at  
her desk. Their teacher lectures o.s.

\*  
\*

MR. FERMIHEIMER (O.S.)

(dramatic)

And now, young scientists, behold!

Katerina looks and watches the goggled and gloved science  
teacher, MR. FERMIHEIMER, as he concentrates intensely,  
holding a pair of tongs deep in a canister of liquid  
nitrogen.

\*

MR. FERMIHEIMER (CONT.)

The liquid nitrogen's incredibly  
low temperature has completely  
frozen...this banana!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

He quickly pulls a frozen banana out of the canister.

MR. FERMIHEIMER (CONT.)

(hungry)

So it's ready to dip in the  
chocolate!

\*  
\*  
\*

He dips the frozen banana in a can of chocolate, then takes a  
bite. Marcella waves her hand. For some reason she's eager.

\*

MARCELLA

Mr. Fermiheimer! Marcella Curd  
here. You were going to tell us  
about our science projects today!

\*  
\*

MR. FERMIHEIMER  
Ah yes! Your reports will be on--

MARCELLA  
--The planets! The planets of our  
solar system!

MR. FERMIHEIMER  
How did you know that, Caramella?

MARCELLA  
It's Marcella, sir. And I happened  
to glance at your lesson plans when  
I was rifling through your desk.

ANGLE: Katerina and Junior lean their heads together.

KATERINA  
(WHISPERING) Planets! I'm from a  
planet, and I'm visiting a planet.  
This'll be a walk through the  
litter box!

MARCELLA  
Mr. Fermiheimer?

Mr. Fermiheimer is drinking the can of chocolate.

MR. FERMIHEIMER  
<DRINKING SOUNDS> Ahhh...Now, for  
this project, I'm putting you in  
groups--

MARCELLA  
(jumps up holding a paper)  
-- which I have, as a special  
service to you, already made up!  
(reads) Group One: myself and  
Junior Lebores...that's it.

Marcella looks dreamily at Junior. Mr. Fermiheimer frowns.

MR. FERMIHEIMER  
Now now, thank you, Maraschino, but  
I have already formulated our  
groups. (PULLS OUT LIST) Group One  
will be Junior...Rocky...

Junior and Rocky react happily, bumping fists.

MR. FERMIHEIMER (CONT.)  
...Paula...

Paula looks up from her nails, surprised.

PAULA  
Huh? What?

MR. FERMIHEIMER  
...Katerina...

Katerina high-fives Junior. \*

MR. FERMIHEIMER (CONT.)  
...and finally...

Marcella zips in front of him, and tosses a CHOCOLATE BAR in  
the corner. \*

MARCELLA  
Is that an unopened chocolate bar  
on the floor? \*

Mr. Fermiheimer dives for the chocolate, as Marcella grabs  
his group assignment paper. \*

MR. FERMIHEIMER  
Where? Where? \*

ON LIST: Marcella crosses out the last name on the list  
("Claire") and writes her own name. \*

MR. FERMIHEIMER  
Got it! \*

Marcella smugly hands him the list. \*

MR. FERMIHEIMER  
And Marcella Curd. Who's that? \*

MARCELLA  
Yesss!

ROCKY/JUNIOR  
Lame.

MR. FERMIHEIMER  
The leader of this group will  
be...Katerina.

ROCKY/JUNIOR  
Not lame!

KATBOT  
Me? Group leader? Wow!

MR. FERMIHEIMER  
Katerina, come on up and pick a  
planet out of the planet sack. \*

He holds up a TRICK OR TREAT sack. \*

JUNIOR  
Go, Kat! Pick a good one!

ROCKY  
Pick one with cool space babes!

\*

PAULA  
Something with rings!

Katerina reaches in, pulls out a small ball, and reads the label on it.

\*

KATERINA  
Pluto! I did it! I picked Pluto!  
(beaming)  
Being a leader is easy!

\*

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - THAT EVENING**

PROFESSOR MEEW (O.S.)  
Please allow me to understand,  
Katbot. You picked a tiny planet  
out of a bag...

\*

\*

**INT. KATBOT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

KATBOT'S on her laptop with PROFESSOR MEEW.

PROFESSOR MEEW (CONT.)  
...and on earth, they call this  
'leadership?'

KATBOT  
It seems so! And so far, I think  
I'm a pretty good leader. Look!  
Pluto!

\*

\*

\*

She holds up the little planet.

PROFESSOR MEEW  
Curious, it's even smaller than I  
remember... But you're certain  
that your role goes no further?

KATBOT  
(picks up piece of paper)  
Well let's see, here's the  
assignment sheet...  
(reads, skimming)  
Oh, you're right, there is one more  
part to it.

\*

\*

PROFESSOR MEEW  
(raised eyebrow)  
Yes?

KATBOT

(reads)

The group leader is responsible for managing your group and leading them in their research and presentation. If the group succeeds, you succeed. If one person fails, everyone fails! That part is underlined.

PROFESSOR MEEW

Mm, that sounds more like it.  
Report when you're finished!

MEEW fades out.

WIPE TO:

# **INT. LEBORE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Katerina stands, wearing a T-shirt with a picture of the planet Pluto on it, in front of a bunch of astronomy charts. Her laptop sits open on the coffee table.

KATERINA

Welcome, Team Pluto! We have a lot of work ahead of us.

JUNIOR AND ROCKY sit on the couch.

JUNIOR

You got the barbecue chippage?

Rocky pulls out a BAG OF CHIPS (ABC BS&P NOTE: GENERIC PACKAGE DESIGNS ON ALL ITEMS.)

ROCKY

Cha! You got the chippified cookieage?

JUNIOR

(PULLS OUT BIG BAG) Sha-kang!

Paula enters with two three-liter bottles of soda.

PAULA

I got that new diet soda that tastes like chicken...

Junior hits the TV remote, starting DANCE MUSIC!

JUNIOR

Let's get this Pluto-party started!

ROCKY/JUNIOR/PAULA

<Pluto! Whoo! Party WALLA>

They start dancing. Katerina dances, too.

KATERINA

All right! (CATCHES HERSELF) Wait a minute -- this isn't a party! It's a project! Which can also be fun. So let's all turn our attention to this complicated graph. Where's Marcella?

JUNIOR

She was here just a minute ago.

SWISH TO:

HIDING AROUND THE CORNER: Marcella plots into her tape recorder.

MARCELLA

Marcella Curd here. Having gotten inside the Lebore compound, I have discovered a treasure trove of Robotic-cat-alien secrets:

PUSH IN: ON Katbot's computer.

MARCELLA (O.S.)

Her computer! Bwa-ha-ha-haaa! This is my most diabolical plot yet! Ha-ha-haaaa! Actually, it's not as bad as the time I tried to put her picture on the FBI's Ten Most Wanted List...

WIPE TO:

**INT. LEBORE LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Marcella has joined the group.

KATERINA

And in conclusion, if Mr. Fermiheimer isn't having fun, our grade won't be fun!

She smiles, all peppy. Junior, Rocky and Paula sit on the couch, glazed over.

JUNIOR

Man, I'll never get that hour back. Anyway, weren't we gonna talk about some planet from outer space?

PAULA

The mall isn't getting any younger, Katerina.

Katerina holds up a piece of paper and reads.

KATERINA (CONT.)

Okay, for our report on Pluto, each of us is supposed to cover one topic: discovery, size, location, climate, and comparison to Earth...

\*  
\*

ROCKY

Dibs on discovery!

JUNIOR

Climate!

PAULA

Location!

JUNIOR

Meeting adjourned!

Junior, Rocky and Paula all run out, past Marcella, who sits in a chair, hands folded and raptly watching Katerina.

KATERINA

(CALLING AFTER THEM) Hey! Wait! We're not done! Look, Marcella's staying! Why can't you all be more like her?

\*

MARCELLA kisses the couch where Junior was sitting.

\*

MARCELLA

<KISS, KISS, KISS, KISS, etc.>

\*  
\*

WIPE TO:

\*

**INT. KATBOT'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

\*

Katbot paces around her room.

\*

KATBOT

That did not go well. I don't think I'm getting what being a leader means. Robot brain?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ROBOT BRAIN (V.O.)

Downloading successful earth leaders: Khubla Khan, Julius Caesar, Alexander the Great...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KATBOT

Alexander the Great? He sounds... great. What did he do?

\*  
\*  
\*

ROBOT BRAIN (V.O.)

One of earth's most successful military leaders, he ruled the world at a young age.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*



KATBOT  
Wow. How'd he do that?

ROBOT BRAIN (V.O.)  
Downloading...

**INT. LEBORE KITCHEN - MORNING**

Junior eats a bowl of cereal, staring at the box. Katerina sweeps in, wearing a WHITE CAPE (like in the Oliver Stone Movie)--.

KATERINA  
(LOUD VOICE) Ah, LeBore! Eating cereal, I see. Then your research project is complete?

JUNIOR  
Did you just call me, "Lebore?"

KATERINA  
Perhaps you will find inspiration by my example: Today I go to the library!

JUNIOR  
To check out books on chilling out?

KATERINA  
So, remember: library!

She marches out. Junior looks puzzled.

JUNIOR  
I don't know which is harder to understand -- robot alien cats or these hidden drawing puzzles.

He stares at the back of the cereal box.

JUNIOR  
Ooh, look! A hat in the trunk of the tree!

**EXT. SKATE PARK - BENCH - DAY**

Rocky sits. Katerina marches up, still in her cape.

KATERINA  
Rocky, we're going to conquer this report.

ROCKY  
We are?

KATERINA

We are going to attack it from all sides, and take no prisoners. What have you done so far?

ROCKY

You mean like, "so far" so far?

KATERINA

Because I believe, a chain is only as strong as its weakest link.

ROCKY

Then the chain'll be as strong as me!

KATERINA

Good. Right? I think that's good...

**INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - LUNCHTIME**

Paula is eating lunch. Katerina pops up behind her.

KATERINA

Paula!

Paula jumps.

PAULA

Hey! You scared the polish off my nails!

KATERINA

Never underestimate the element of surprise, Paula.

PAULA

Or the power of a new cape! Where did you get that?

KATERINA

(growing intensity)

Focus please Paula. We must keep our eyes on the goal! Afterwards, there is no end to the capes we can talk about! But first, we must achieve our common goal --and we shall! Why? Because We are steadfast in our determination, and unwavering in our step.

(shouting)

We shall not be defeated!

Katbot marches off.

PAULA  
That girl desperately needs to go  
shopping.

WIPE TO:

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

Katerina runs into Marcella, loaded down with books.

MARCELLA  
OOF! Oh, why hello, team leader!

KATERINA  
Curd, Marcella. As you were. I see  
you have many books on astronomy!

MARCELLA  
If you like, I could type their  
entire contents into your laptop  
computer...

KATERINA  
A poor use of time. But thank you.

MARCELLA  
Just doing my part.

Marcella crouches over, thinking quickly.

MARCELLA  
Um, perhaps you require an  
assistant Team Leader?

Katerina's confident mask starts to slip.

KATERINA  
What for? I mean, the team is  
working well, inspired by my  
example, right?

MARCELLA  
You never know. Have you actually  
seen them working on the project?

KATERINA  
Mm, no. I haven't.

MARCELLA  
Ooo, and our report is due  
tomorrow. Just imagine if everyone  
on the team fails you?

KATERINA  
Well, uh...

MARCELLA

(immediately)

I've got an idea! Since you can't count on your other friends, lets stay up late, just you and me? I will provide a steady supply of hot, caffeine-free beverage -- say, warm milk -- and we will bone up on everyone else's responsibilities.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KATERINA

But -- that's their job.

MARCELLA

Someone needs to be the leader around here...right?

\*  
\*  
\*

Katerina considers, then nods decisively.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EST. THE NIGHTTIME SKY.**

\*

**INT. KATERINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

\*

STUDY MONTAGE:

\*

-- Marcella and Katerina study together. Katerina reads from a book of planets, while Marcella pours STEAMING MILK into her mug.

\*  
\*  
\*

-- Katerina types on her laptop, while Marcella looks over her shoulder. Marcella tries to touch the computer, but Katerina pushes her hand away.

\*  
\*  
\*

-- Katerina lies on her back reading a book. Marcella pulls a blanket over her and turns out the light. Katerina turns the light back on.

\*  
\*  
\*

-- The clock CHIMES four o'clock. The room is littered with big books and large, empty mugs. Katerina's baggy eyes droop as she reads, sleepily lapping some milk from a mug, then she conks over, asleep, PURRING loudly.

\*  
\*  
\*

END MONTAGE.

MARCELLA

(RUBBING HANDS) Sleep little alien, sleep, while my plan goes exactly according to plan!

\*

She pops a disk into Katerina's laptop and starts copying.

\*

MARCELLA (CONT.)

I'll copy your alien hard drive, including your evil schemes to take over Earth!

\*  
\*  
\*

She pops out her disk and holds it up triumphantly.

MARCELLA (CONT.)

And tomorrow, when I show your  
plans to the class, it will be the  
end of you, Katerina Botenski, soon-  
to-be ex-inhabitant...OF EARTH!  
<LAUGH, LEADING TO SNORING>

She <LAUGHS> maniacally, but falls asleep before she's done.

WIPE TO:

**INT. KATERINA'S SCIENCE LAB CLASS - DAY**

DARCY DUVET stands in front of the class.

DARCY

And so we bid a fond farewell to  
our giant gaseous friend, Neptune.

She sits down. Mr. Fermiheimer pops one last chocolate in his  
mouth, puts down his bag of candies, and <APPLAUDS>.

FERMIHEIMER

(MOUTH FULL) Excellent. You really  
raised the bar, Neptunians. Which  
brings us to...

He struggles with a tangled mobile of the solar system.

FERMIHEIMER (CONT.)

...um...Pluto!

The Pluto group comes to the front of the class.

FERMIHEIMER

Let's hear about Pluto's...climate!

Katerina steps in front of Junior.

KATERINA

The weather on Pluto is --

JUNIOR

'Scuse me, Kat. Climate's my part.

KATERINA

You mean you actually did it?

JUNIOR

Cha.

He quickly dons goggles and gloves, and steps in front of the  
canister of liquid nitrogen.

JUNIOR

The climate on Pluto is way totally cold. With Mr. Fermiheimer's permission, I shall now demonstrate.

He picks up a candy bar with tongs. Mr. Fermiheimer <GASPS>. \*

JUNIOR

On Pluto, a chocolate bar... \*

Using the tongs, he dips the chocolate bar into the canister, and raises it out. \*

JUNIOR

...would be instantly frozen!

He <FLICKS> the icy bar with his gloved finger and it <SHATTERS>. Fermiheimer is very moved.

FERMIHEIMER

Oh my stars and planets. That image is burned into my brain forever. Very powerful, Junior. Next... discovery. \*

Again, Katerina steps forward.

KATERINA

Pluto was discovered in --

Rocky leaps in front of her.

ROCKY

1930 by Clyde W. Tombaugh at the Lowell Observatory in Flagstaff, Arizona. My grandmother lives there! \*

Katerina looks surprised. (Rocky's right, by the way.) \*

WIPE TO: \*

FERMIHEIMER

Location.

Katerina jumps in front of Paula.

KATERINA

Pluto is --

Paula gets in front of her.

PAULA

If you wanted to hop in your luxury SUV and drive to Pluto, you'd need a customized gas tank, because it takes approximately...

WIPE TO:

FERMIHEIMER

So...let's hear about Pluto's size.

Marcella pops her disk into a CLASSROOM COMPUTER.

MARCELLA

Mr. Fermiheimer, fellow classmates. I have something here to shock and amaze you. But it has nothing to do with the puny planet of Pluto, but of a planet consisting entirely of robotic cat aliens!

Junior and Katbot exchange a concerned look.

JUNIOR

Dude, did she get into your computer?

KATERINA

I don't know!

MR. FERMIHEIMER ejects the disk, takes it from the computer and gestures with it.

FERMIHEIMER

Okay, I'm gonna have to stop you right there, Caramella. You obviously haven't done your share of this Pluto report. There's always one slacker, isn't there?

MARCELLA

But this disk will reveal--

FERMIHEIMER

For location, you are getting an F. To get a decent overall grade, you'd better do a bang-up job on your comparison to Earth.

JUNIOR

That's you, Kat.

KATERINA

Right!

She shuffles through her papers, but realizes something.

KATERINA (CONT.)

Um...

MR. FERMIHEIMER

Katerina, who is doing this part of the report?

Junior leans in to her.

JUNIOR

Dude?

KATERINA

Junior, I...I forgot to do my part!

Paula and Rocky lean in.

PAULA

You what?

KATERINA

I spent all my time worrying about everybody else's part, help!

Junior makes an "allow me" gesture to Kat. He steps forward.

JUNIOR

On Earth I weigh a righteous 110 pounds. But on Pluto, I would weigh only two pounds!

Rocky steps forward.

ROCKY

It takes 248 of our years for Pluto to go around the sun. Man, that's a long time to wait for your chocolate birthday cake.

Mr. Fermiheimer nods and smiles. Paula steps forward.

PAULA

Like Earth, Pluto has exactly one moon. It's named Charon, kinda like my cousin Sharon.

FERMIHEIMER

Now that's a fine display of teamwork. A...

He looks over at Marcella.

FERMIHEIMER

...minus minus.

The bell <RINGS>. Katerina addresses her teammates.



KATERINA

Thanks, guys. You saved us. I'm  
sorry I thought you were all  
goofing off.

\*  
\*  
\*

JUNIOR

Cha! And let down the teamage? No  
way!

\*

PAULA

We tried to tell you but you didn't  
listen.

\*  
\*  
\*

ROCKY

Yeah, you were just barking orders  
at us. Like some kind of dog  
general. (IMAGINES) That'd be cool.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KATERINA

You're right. I didn't listen. I  
guess a good leader listens.

\*  
\*  
\*

ROCKY

Next time if you're gonna do all  
the work? Give me advanced warning.

\*  
\*  
\*

They all start to happily go their ways.

\*

MARCELLA

But wait! You can't all happily go  
your ways! I must show you my  
evidence!

\*  
\*

Marcella takes a flying dive for Mr. Fermiheimer, and the  
disk goes flying into:

\*  
\*

<PLUNK!> The liquid nitrogen.

\*

Junior picks the disk out with tongs and <SHATTERS> it into a  
thousand shards. Marcella shakes her fist at the heavens.

\*  
\*

MARCELLA

Why? Why? WHY??

\*  
\*

THE END

\*