

Disney's  
**Katbot**  
"Cheerbot"  
723A-130

FADE IN:

**ECU ON DARCY DUVET** beaming a big toothy smile, eyes wide and shining.

1       DARCY  
READY?!  
      (squinty, low and intense)  
I certainly hope so.  
      (back to bright)  
O-KAY!

PULL WIDE to reveal we are...

**EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY**

DARCY DUVET, in cheerleader uniform, along with MARCY, STACY and BITSY, clap in unison and CHEER. PAULA, not in uniform, tries to follow along - one beat behind them all the whole way.

2       DARCY/MARCY/STACY/BITSY/PAULA  
FLAT (2 CLAPS) HILLS! (2 CLAPS)  
GOT (2 CLAPS) SKILLS! (2 CLAPS)  
FLAT HIZZLES GOT SKIZZLES! YEAH!

The group snaps to a tableau of cheer poses: "heel stretch," "back lunge," etc. Paula, is the only one facing the wrong way.

3       PAULA  
I'm facing the wrong way, aren't I?

She does a little leap to turn the right way, throwing out her arms in a "Jolson" move - <SLAPPING> BITSY in the nose.

4       PAULA (CONT'D)  
YEAH!

5       BITSY  
Ow!

6       KATERINA (O.S.)  
      (CLAPPING)  
Wooooooo! Yeah! Alright!

ON THE BLEACHERS empty except for **KATERINA**, JUNIOR and ROCKY. Katerina CLAPS and CHEERS for Paula. Rocky watches the proceedings through LARGE BINOCULARS.

7 KATERINA (CONT'D)  
 Way to cheer really well, Paula!  
 (waving to Paula, still  
 smiling, but out of  
 corner of mouth, to  
 Junior)  
 Um... was that... good... cheering?

Junior looks all googlie-eyed and smitten.

8 JUNIOR  
 Cha', she was darcy! Seriously,  
 the darciest darcy on the whole  
 darcy. (to Rocky) Darcy darce?

9 ROCKY  
 (peering thru binoculars)  
 Brah! Check it! Bitsy has  
 somethin' stuck in her molars. I  
 think it's jerky.

10 JUNIOR  
 Them ladies' got style. #

ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD: The cheerleaders stand behind Darcy,  
 while Paula awaits Darcy's critique.

11 DARCY  
 (excited, big smile) #  
 Paula, I congratulate you on trying  
 out for the top middle school  
 cheerleading squad in central  
 Northeast Ohio. #  
 (straightforward)  
 Paula? You're out.

12 PAULA  
 Awww, man--

Darcy holds a finger up in front of Paula's face.

13 DARCY  
 Wait. As a parting gift, the squad  
 presents you with a copy of my new  
 DVD...

Darcy holds up a DVD case beside her smiling face. It features  
 an identical picture of her smiling face.

14 DARCY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 "From the Gut: a Cheerleader's  
 Gutsy Guide to Gut-wrenching  
 Greatness." #

She hands it to Paula who looks down at it blankly.

15 PAULA  
Wow. Thanks. It will be a  
constant reminder of my horrible  
failure here today.

16 DARCY  
Super!

ON SQUAD: cheering Paula as she turns and walks away.

17 DARCY (CONT'D)  
WHO DO WE CHEER!

18 MARCY/STACY/BITSY  
PAUL-LA!

19 DARCY  
WHY DO WE CHEER HER?

20 MARCY/STACY/BITSY  
BECAUSE SHE FAILED! FAIL-URE! FAIL-  
URE! FAIL FAIL FAIL! <"WOOH-HOOO"  
kickin' it up>

ON BLEACHERS: Katerina stands up, looking worried.

21 KATERINA  
"Failed?" Oh no.

Katerina starts down the bleachers, heading o.s. Junior and Rocky remain sitting. Rocky still peers through binoculars.

22 JUNIOR  
(quivering lip)  
But... Now we won't have an excuse  
to come... watch Darcy...?

23 ROCKY  
Dude, there's a cloud of gnats at  
the forty yard line. OOOOH! A moth  
just swooped in and like ate half  
of 'em!

24 JUNIOR  
(instantly snapping out of  
it)  
Whoa - insect carnage?  
(grabbing for binocs)  
LEMME SEE THOSE BINOC'S!

ON KATERINA stepping onto the field. She extends her arms...

25 KATERINA  
 Paula, Paula, Paula... #  
 You poor, poorrr-- #  
 (suddenly stops, mouth  
 agape)  
 --rrrrrrrrrrREOWWW! #

She runs right past Paula. #

26 PAULA  
 (looks back) #  
 What...?

**ROBO-GRID POV:** WIDE - cheerleaders on the field.

27 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.)  
 Fluttering motion detected.  
 Accessing feline zoom lens.

POP CLOSER: cheerleaders out of frame; pom-poms in the grass.  
 POP CLOSER: a CLOUD OF GNATS buzz around just above. A MOTH  
 FLUTTERS in mid air. Red FLASHING brackets frame the moth.

28 ROBO-BRAIN (CONT'D)  
 Target locked. Initiate playful  
 chase game function... now.

BACK ON KAT and Paula, who turns back to Katerina. #

29 KATERINA  
 (licks her lips)  
 Mmmmm-must... give... chase!

Katbot bounds off after the moth, passing Paula. #  
 #

The moth flutters toward Darcy, who stands with a hand on her  
 hip, examining her nails carefully. She looks up. #

DARCY POV: KATERINA runs towards her, beaming, eyes wide.

WIDE as Katerina reaches Darcy and SPRINGS OFF HER FEET, flies  
 over Darcy's head, does a flip and cartwheels across the field.

30 KATERINA (CONT'D) #  
 <CHASING MOTH EFFORTS>

DARCY's mouth hangs open in amazement. She looks skyward.

31 DARCY  
 Thank you Great Spirit of Spirit,  
 for the cheerleader we are about to  
 receive.

KATERINA bounces across the field in gymnastic style - flip, twist, lunge ending in a roll, landing on feet, the moth she chases all but invisible. Finally she jumps up onto THE GOAL POST...

32 KATERINA  
<CHASING MOTH EFFORTS>

TIGHTER, as she clutches one of the uprights and snatches the MOTH in her hand and STUFFS it in her mouth.

33 KATERINA (CONT'D)  
<CHOMP!>

34 DARCY (O.S.)  
Excuse me, Katerina.

KATERINA'S HIGH ANGLE POV: Darcy and the other cheerleaders stand below, looking up.

35 DARCY (CONT'D)  
May we have a word please?

36 MARCY/STACY/BITSY  
W-O-R-D, W-O-R-D, WORD PLEASE, WORD  
PLEASE, WORD WORD WORD!

ON KATERINA with a FROZEN SMILE on her face. She <GULPS>.

37 KATERINA  
<GULP! LIP SMACKS - TINY BURP> Why  
sure.

#

KAT-TAIL WIPE TO:

**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - DAY**

To establish.

38 PAULA (O.S.)  
I cannot believe it! I canNOT  
BELIEVE it!

**INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

ON KATERINA, standing, hands on hips, smiling, as though giving everyone a good look at her, and really lookin' pretty cute in a CHEERLEADING UNIFORM.

39 KATERINA  
(cheering but holding  
pose)  
(MORE)

KATERINA (CONT'D)  
 BE! BELIEVE! BELIEVE BELIEVE --  
IT!

WIDEN TO REVEAL Junior and Paula sit at the table, making ice cream sundaes.

40 PAULA  
 YOU'RE ON THE SQUAD!

41 JUNIOR  
 THE DARCY SQUAD! WITH DARCY!

42 KATERINA  
 Heck, I did it by accident! Any  
 girl but a lame-o could make the  
 cheerleading squad.

#

ON PAULA, who glowers back with a big frown.

BACK ON KAT, realizing.

43 KATERINA (CONT'D)  
 (not snotty)  
 Sorry, Paula.

#

44 PAULA  
 (drizzling an endless  
 stream of fudge on her  
 ice cream from a bottle)  
 I gotta warn you, Kat, cheerleading  
 can be a very demanding discipline.

45 KATERINA  
 (with cool, catlike self-  
 assurance)  
 Oh pleeeeeease. Have you ever seen  
anyone as frisky and nimble as I  
 am? And I can spell. LOUDLY!  
 The only thing I don't get is --  
 what's the point? It seems kind of  
 silly.

#

#

Paula's fudge bottle <SPLURTS> with a loud, rude noise, as  
 though doing a spit take.

46 PAULA  
 SILLY?! Katerina! Kickin' it up  
 and bringin' it on is where it's  
 at! You should have fallen down  
 and kissed Darcy's feet!

#

47 JUNIOR  
 (eagerly raising hand)  
I'll do it!

48 PAULA  
HEEL! SIT! STAY!

DELORE steps up, eating a bowl of ice cream with a pair of chopsticks. She's beaming for Kat.

49 DELORE  
Oh Katerina, being a cheerleader is  
GLORIOUS! No girlhood is complete  
without doing it!

ON PAULA, who glowers back with a big frown.

DELORE notices.

50 DELORE (CONT'D) #  
Sorry Paula.  
(looks off in reverie)  
I'll never forget my first game as  
a Flat Hills cheerleader... #

RIPPLE TO:

**EXT. FLAT HILLS FOOTBALL FIELD - DELORE'S MEMORY - DAY**

YOUNG DELORE wears a CHEERLEADER UNIFORM and shakes pom-poms.

51 YOUNG DELORE  
FLAT HILLS CRUSH EM JUST LIKE THAT!  
FLAT HILLS STOMP EM SQUASH EM FLAT!

FLATTIE, THE FLAT HILLS MASCOT runs sideways into frame from FRAME RIGHT, flailing ridiculously with his arms (clowning for the crowd, not watching his step). He stumbles into Delore and falls on her, SLAMMING her down, out of frame.

52 FLATTIE/YOUNG DELORE  
<GOOFY "WOOHOOHOOO-OOF!">/<UGH!>

ADJUST LEFT WITH ACTION -- Flattie's legs sticking up INTO FRAME, wiggling helplessly.

RIPPLE BACK TO:

**INT. LEBORE HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY**

On Delore, Katerina, Paula, and Junior, Delore still remembering fondly:

53 DELORE  
(fondly, dreamy)  
I was squashed -- by Flattie, the  
Flat Hills mascot.  
(MORE)

DELORE (CONT'D)  
 (flushed, suggestive,  
 leaning in to Junior)  
 And you'll never guess what  
handsome boy was in that costume!

54 JUNIOR  
 (gee whiz, really?!)  
Dad?!

55 DELORE  
 (suddenly realizing)  
 Um... actually... no.  
 (sheepish, nervous)  
 Heh heh... Never mind.

#

She hastily exits, leaving Junior confused.

56 DICK (O.S.)  
And...

Suddenly DICK pops his head in from the back holding a LARGE DEPRESSED MONKEY which hangs solemnly around Dick's neck.

57 DICK (CONT'D)  
 As a cheerleader you're now  
 professionally qualified to pep up  
 my dejected patients, like Chuckles  
 here!

58 CHUCKLES  
 <DEPRESSED, LISTLESS MONKEY SIGH>

WIDEN as Katerina hops INTO FRAME NEXT TO THEM.

59 KATERINA  
 (lean-in, finger wag)  
 Get up off that funk disease!  
 (hands on hips)  
 Just pretend that you are eatin'  
 fleas!  
 (RHYTHMICALLY MIMING  
 PICKING FLEAS OFF  
 CHUCKLES)  
 Fleas, o fleas, /pick pick those  
 flee-eas/ Fleas, o fleas, /pick pick  
 those flee-eas...  
 (jumps into victory pose)  
 AND EAT 'EM!

#

#

Reacting to her cheer, Chuckles IMMEDIATELY scrambles onto Dick's head and jumps up and down happily.

60 CHUCKLES  
 <EXCITED HAPPY MONKEY SCREAMING>



Then he QUICKLY settles down and starts grooming Dick's head, picking and eating "fleas" (we can't see them.)

61 CHUCKLES (CONT'D)  
<SOFT, CONTENTED "HOO HOO HAA HAA">

62 DICK  
Now THAT'S a cheerful monkey!

ON JUNIOR, DELORE AND PAULA, who jump up and down.

63 JUNIOR/DELORE/PAULA  
(jumping up and down)  
<WOO! Ad lib spirited happy whoops  
etc.>

#  
#

64 KATERINA  
Ridiculous? Sure. But FUN? YOU  
SAID IT! LOOK OUT WORLD, I'M  
COMIN' TO CHEER!

FLIP TO:

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

Next day. Junior and Paula are at their lockers. ROCKY shuffles up to them, dejected, holding a math test with a big red 30 on it.

65 ROCKY  
Aw Dudes, I'm so bummed! I got a  
thirty on my math test! For the  
um...  
(counts on fingers)  
Fifth time!

66 KATERINA (O.S.)  
UH-OH!

WIDEN AS CHEERLEADER KATERINA cartwheels up next to him.

67 KATERINA (CONT'D)  
Looks like someone needs some  
cheering!

68 ROCKY  
(hangdog)  
Don't bother. It's useless. I'm  
uncheerable.

69 KATERINA  
Ah ah ah-- Remember, Rocky...

She starts a cheer routine. (Note, all of these routines will have "Bring It On," Laker-Girl style rhythmic musical accompaniment, although it's just spontaneous -- she doesn't have a boom box or anything.)

70 KATERINA (CONT'D)  
 (starts cheer routine)  
 Thirty might not be that great,  
 But hey, it's better than twenty  
 eight!  
 Just 'cause you don't have a clue --  
 Does not mean that you are stu--  
 (FREEZES a beat, then  
 resumes, now shakin' her  
 booty while struttin' in  
 circle)  
 Pid, pi-pid, pid-pid, pi-pii-id  
 Pid, pi-pid, pid-pid, pi-pii-id  
 (stops strutting, leans,  
 mimes to Rocky)  
 So don't you fret now don't feel  
 awful--  
 Your TEN time's smarter than a  
 frozen waffle!

#  
 #

Katerina runs up the wall and shoots off of it over their heads, landing in the splits.

71 KATERINA (CONT'D)  
 WITH SYRUP!

72 ROCKY  
 (BEAT, AMAZED) She's right!  
 Waffles are way worse at math than  
 I am!

Rocky runs down the hallway.

73 ROCKY (CONT'D)  
 WOO-HOOO! THIRTY PERCENT! YEAH!

CAMERA CATCHES DARCY, STACY BITSY AND MARCY, in their uniforms. They've been watching.

The girls turn to each other and nod approvingly.

WIPE TO:

**INT. CAFETERIA - DAY**

A nerdy-looking girl with braces headgear (we'll call her VIVIAN) sits at a table sadly, all alone at lunch time, with a big, glass milkshake glass full of some brownish lumpy shake (and a straw sticking out). Vivian gazes sadly at her shake, unable to bring herself to drink.

74 VIVIAN  
(depressed, nerdy voice,  
can't move jaw too much)  
Awww. No one ever sits with me at  
lunch time. I bet it's because of  
my big braces. That makes me so  
sad I can't drink my meatloaf  
shake.

75 KATERINA  
Say WHAT?!

WIDEN as she cartwheels in and stops next to her.

76 KATERINA (CONT'D)  
GAP TEETH, FRECK-LES, A NOSE AS-BIG-  
AS-A GOURD!  
BIRTHMARK ON YOUR FOREHEAD IN THE  
SHAPE OF GERALD FORD!  
PIMP-LES, GLASS-ES, ICKY GREASY  
HAIR!  
CHEEKS THAT LOOK AS CHUBBY AS  
A DONKEY'S DERRIERE!  
WE ALL HAVE PROBLEMS WITH OUR  
FREAKY FACES!  
SO DON'T BE ASHAMED OF YOUR  
ENORMOUS BRACES!!  
GooooOOOOO--

Katerina stops cold. She doesn't know the girl's name.

77 KATERINA (CONT'D)  
(spoken) What's your name, human?

78 GIRL WITH BRACES  
Vivian.

79 KATERINA  
GO VIVIAN!!! WOOOOO!

CLOSE ON VIVIAN, as she smiles a big, gleaming smile, her teeth all covered with gleaming wires are braces. <BLING!>

WIDER as a nerdy boy with braces headgear (RUSTY), holding his own meatloaf shake, slides in next to her, smitten by her smile.

80 RUSTY  
 (nerdy voice, through  
 clenched, wired shut  
 teeth))  
 Hubba hubba. Where have you been  
 all my life?

To <SWELLING ROMANTIC MUSIC> they link arms and <SLURP> their  
 shakes.

ON KAT, as she nods, satisfied with a job well done, and  
 cartwheels o.s.

WIPE TO: #

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

**KATBOT**, wearing her cheerleading uniform and shaking pompoms,  
 finishes a cheer in front of her laptop.

81 CHEERLEADER KATBOT  
 MEOWMEOW-MEOWMEOW-MEOWMEOW-MEOW,  
 MEOWMEOW-MEOWMEOW-MEOWMEOW-MEOWOW!!  
 (jumping down, cheering --  
 like she's saying woo-  
 hooo, woo-hooo!)  
 REOWWOWW ROWWW REEEOWWWWWWWWWW!

ON THE LAPTOP, where MEEW stares back blankly.

82 PROFESSOR MEEW  
 (beat)  
 I am confused.  
 (beat, then smiles)  
 Yet strangely less sardonic!

83 CHEERLEADER KATBOT  
 See?! I mean, it's pretty silly if  
 you ask me, but it seems to cheer  
 people up.

84 PROFESSOR MEEW  
 Why, if we instituted this  
 "cheerleading" at games of the  
 Katatonian Hairball League I  
 imagine attendance would quadruple!

85 CHEERLEADER KATBOT  
 You go, Professor!

THERE'S A SHORT, ELECTRONIC <ALERT TONE>, like a meeting  
 reminder from Outlook.

86 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.)  
Time for practice.

87 CHEERLEADER KATBOT  
Uh-oh, that's my brain. Gotta go  
learn some more fun and ridiculous  
cheers.  
(Jumps up a bunch of  
times, doing air-splits)  
WOO-HOO! WOO-HOO!

She cartwheels o.s.

88 PROFESSOR MEEW  
Very well! Although I must say, it  
is odd to see a cat act so  
undignified.

Beat, then abruptly he starts licking his armpits.

89 PROFESSOR MEEW (CONT'D)  
(licking his armpits)  
<HUMMING WHILE LICKING>

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY**

DRAMATIC ANGLE. (We're now having fun with the whole "serious football/cheerleading Friday Night Lights" thing.) The cheerleaders, including "Katty" stand at attention in a line, feet spread, pompoms on the hips. The whole squad includes Marcy, Bitsy, Stacy, Katty (Katerina), and a couple of other girls, MITZY and BETSY. Darcy steps up in front of them, addressing them, like a drill sergeant.

90 DARCY  
Cheerleaders! This is NOT just A  
practice. It is THE practice.  
Tonight -- is the most important  
game of the season!

91 KATERINA  
(shrugs, not serious,  
curious)  
Uhhh, why's that, Darse?

92 DARCY  
WHY, Katty?  
(with growing serious  
excitement)  
(MORE)

#  
#  
#  
#  
  
#  
#  
#

DARCY (CONT'D)  
 Because for the first time in Flat Hills history, after long, hard grueling weeks of playing -- our team, our Flat Hills Flattops -- are on the brink of capturing SECOND TO LAST PLACE!

93 CHEERLEADERS MINUS KATBOT  
 <WOO-HOOO, GO FLAT HILLS!" etc.>

Kat watches them and shrugs, not sure what the big deal is.

94 DARCY  
 TODAY!...

95 CHEERLEADERS MINUS KATBOT  
 <CHEERING HUSHES DOWN>

96 DARCY  
 ...Today, during my lunch-break power nap, I had a dream. The great Spirit of Spirit came to me. We exchanged gossip, and then she taught me -- the ultimate cheer! Now -- in accordance with the time-honored tradition of perkiness -- I shall pass it on to you:

Darcy assumes the position, pom poms up, hip out.

97 DARCY (CONT'D)  
 Aaaaaand bring it!

As <THUMPIN, JAZZY MUSIC BOOMS> she starts swinging her hips with it.

ANGLE BEHIND DARCY. Her back to us, we can see her squad watching, smiling, into it, from past her. She swings her hips some more, then springs off to the left, goes into a handspring, springs OFF CAMERA, presumably to land on her feet, but instead <MUSIC ABRUPTLY STOPS> and the girls all wince at some o.s. calamity.

98 MARCY/STACY/BITSY/KATERINA/MITZY/  
 BETSY  
 <WINCING GASP>

CUT TO: #

SAME LOCATION. Later. An ambulance has been backed up to the scene, its doors open. Its <RADIO SQUAWKS> with some emergency radio traffic. Darcy lies on a stretcher, her ankle taped in a splint. A couple of PARAMEDICS stand on either side. THIS SCENE PLAYS OUT WITH SOAP OPERA MELODRAMA FOR EVERYONE BUT KATERINA.

99 DARCY #  
 (weak) #  
 Girls, I have injured my talo- #  
 fibular ligament -- or as you would #  
 say, I've sprained my ankle. #

100 MARCY #  
 (on verge of tears) #  
 But Darcy, your dream, to lead us #  
 in the big game-- #

101 DARCY #  
 (weakly holds up finger) #  
 Wait. #  
 (takes a BIG BREATH from #  
 nearby oxygen mask, then #  
 removes it, weak) #  
 Don't feel bad for me, Marcy. We #  
 all knew the risks when we joined #  
 the squad. #

The paramedics start lifting up her stretcher to load her. #

102 PARAMEDIC #  
 All right girlie, we gotta get you #  
 to the-- #

103 DARCY #  
 (weakly holds up a finger) #  
 Wait. #

The paramedics roll their eyes and put her back down. #

BACK ON DARCY. #

104 DARCY (CONT'D) #  
 (takes another TOOT of #  
 oxygen, lowers it weakly) #  
 Katty... #

Katerina comes to her side, puzzled. #

105 KATERINA #  
 So -- you're sayin' you just got a #  
 sprained-- #

106 DARCY #  
 (finger up, weak) #  
 Wait. True, my ankle is merely #  
 sprained. But the pep... (weaker #  
 still) it ebbs from my body. #  
 (MORE) #

DARCY (CONT'D)  
 (takes her by the hand,  
 she's <WRACKED BY A FIT  
 OF COUGHING>, then,  
 weak...)  
 I've been watching you, Katty. You  
 have a gift. You must teach the  
 squad a new routine. You must --  
 lead -- them. For me. For the  
 team. For our school.

107 KATERINA  
 (shrugs, glad to)  
 Okay. Sure!

The paramedics lift her up again.

108 DARCY  
 (finger up, weak)  
 Wait. Anything else? Nothing?  
 All right boys, you may tak--

They shove her into the ambulance before she can finish, <SLAM  
 THE DOORS>, run into the front doors, <SLAMMING> them and the  
 ambulance races away quickly, <SIREN RUNNING>.

The girls, feeling inspired, all turn to Katerina.

109 MARCY  
 Okay Captain Katty, it's all up to  
 you now!

110 STACY  
 We're behind you every pep of the  
 way!

111 BITSY  
 But we need a kickin' routine for  
 the game!

112 KATERINA  
 A new routine, eh?  
 (Kat-like "RRROWWW" of  
 relishing confidence)  
 Girls, you've come to the right  
 place. Tonight -- we're gonna  
 cheer this town like it's never  
 been cheered before!

As the other girls jump happily, Katerina grins slyly, the "cat"  
 in control.



113 MARCY/STACY/BITSY/BETSY/MITZY #  
 <WOOO! WOOO! ETC.> #

CUT TO:

DRAMATIC UPSHOTS of lights coming on -- not huge banks of them, #  
 but just twin floodlights on poles. WIDER REVEALS WE'RE... #

**EXT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT**

EVEN THOUGH WE'RE PLAYING IT SERIOUS NOW, like it's a big, #  
 inspirational movie, it's a markedly low-key field without a #  
 running track around it. There are no numbers on it and the #  
 yardlines aren't that clearly marked. (It's just a middle #  
 school, after all.) Some bleachers. A little, lit scoreboard. #  
 A SNACK BAR is located next to a set of bleachers. FOOTBALL #  
 PLAYERS are scattered on the field. But the music we hear is #  
 <UPBEAT, EXCITING SPORTS MOVIE MUSIC.> MIXED, "EXCITING" SHOTS #  
 OF THE ABOVE SCENERY CUT IN TIME WITH THE MUSIC, THEN... #

ANGLE P.A. ANNOUNCER (PURNELL), who sits behind a microphone  
 atop the snack bar.

114 PURNELL #  
 (voice filtered over a #  
 p.a. system) #  
 This is it, folks! It's the Flat #  
 Hills Flat Tops verses the Dry Lake #  
 Dusters in the annual battle for #  
 second to last place! Everykid #  
 who's anykid and some parents too #  
 are here at the Elmer Q. Flat #  
 Memorial Playfield! #

ANGLE BLEACHER, full of KIDS and a few parents too. #

115 NOT A HUGE CROWD #  
 <CLAPPING, YELLING WHISTLING "GO #  
 FLAT HILLS," ETC.> #

116 PURNELL (O.S.) #  
 We got spirit, yes we do. #

BACK ON PURNELL. #

117 PURNELL (CONT'D) #  
 (filtered, over p.a.) #  
 Now let's give it up for some #  
 sports ladies who are way outta my #  
 league, ha ha, the... #

ANGLE THE CHEER SQUAD, led by Katerina, as they come out onto the track at the side of the field, jumping up and down, shaking their pom-poms. FLATTIE the mascot also comes out, running around and gesturing like a goof. #

118 PURNELL (O.S.) (CONT'D) #  
 ...Flat Hills Flatettes! Led #  
 tonight by its substitute captain, #  
 Katerinaaa Botenskiiii!!! #

119 NOT A HUGE CROWD #  
 <LOUDER CLAPPING, WHISTLING, #  
 YELLING, "Woo hoo! Yeah, #  
 cheerleaders!" etc.> #

IN THE BLEACHERS, Paula, Junior and Rocky sit together. Junior wears a black armband. #

120 PAULA #  
 WOOO HOOO! GOOD LUCK KAT! #

121 ROCKY #  
 (choked up) #  
 Look at her out there -- living #  
 every little girls' dream! #  
 (to Paula) #  
 Sorry Paula. #

122 PAULA #  
 I'M OVER IT ALREADY, OKAY?! #  
 (to Junior) #  
 Hey, what's with the armband? #

123 JUNIOR  
 I am in mourning for Darcy.

124 PAULA #  
 She wasn't eaten by a jellyfish you #  
 numbchuck! She twisted her ankle. #  
 (points up bleachers) #  
 And she's right up there! #

Junior and Rocky look. #

BACK ROW OF BLEACHERS, Darcy sits in a wheelchair with a coat over her shoulders. Her leg is in a cast and raised up. She's waving a Flat Hills giant foam finger. #

125 JUNIOR (O.S.) #  
 Oooh... #

BACK ON JUNIOR, PAULA AND ROCKY. #

126 JUNIOR (CONT'D) #  
Even her giant foam finger is hot. #

127 ROCKY #  
Digiticious, my friend! #

They touch index fingers while Paula looks embarrassed. #

128 PURNELL (O.S.) #  
And here comes the kickoff! #

ANGLE FLAT HILLS PLAYERS ON THE FIELD. They run up with the #  
kicker to kick the ball, which is on a tee. The kicker kicks, #  
misses, and they all keep running, not even noticing he missed #  
it. CAMERA STAYS ON FOOTBALL SITTING IN OPEN GRASS. LONG BEAT. #

129 PURNELL (O.S.) (CONT'D) #  
(over p.a.) #  
There seems to be some confusion... #  
yes... The Flat Tops failed to #  
kick the ball, but they have #  
managed to kick the opposing #  
coach's grandmother. Surely an #  
accident, but that'll be a penalty. #  
(beat) #  
Did I mention those cheerleaders, #  
folks? Now they are really #  
somethin'. #

CLOCK WIPE TO: #

**EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - LINE OF SCRIMMAGE - NIGHT** #

ON THE SCOREBOARD. As the clock runs down to one minute left, #  
the score is still nothing to nothing. #

130 PURNELL #  
...And look at this! The rivalry #  
remains as bitter as ever! With #  
just one minute left, it's Flat #  
Hills zero, and Dry Lake nothing! #

ON PURNELL, looking all sweaty and tired. Various empty soda #  
bottles and hot dog wrappers litter his table. #

131 PURNELL (CONT'D) #  
What excitement! If either team #  
scores in the next sixty seconds, #  
THEY'LL ACTUALLY WIN A GAME! #

ON KATERINA AND THE CHEERLEADERS. #

132 KATERINA #  
 All right, girls. A minute left. #  
 We've got the ball. I'd say it's #  
 time to pull out the Big Cheer. #

133 BITSY #  
 (not so sure) #  
 Are you sure about this? #

134 KATERINA #  
 Sure as I've ever been about #  
 anything in my entire cheerleading #  
 career. Now let's do it. #

135 CHEERLEADERS AND KATERINA #  
 <ONE SIMULTANEOUS CLAP!> #

They all run o.s. to take places. #

136 PURNELL #  
 Flat Hills has the ball. Going for #  
 it, it's fourth and eight at their #  
 own twenty-seven yardline -- AND #  
 HERE COME THE FLATETTES. THIS #  
 COULD MAKE THE DIFFERENCE! #

ON THE SIDELINES, HOLD ON AN EMPTY FRAME as Katerina leads the girls in single file. They "cat prance" into frame with their hands in a "paw like" position. During the following, the girls strike a series of feline poses: licking paws, scratching behind their ears, walking with their noses in the air, etc.

137 CHEERLEADERS  
 ME-OW! WE SAID, MEOW! (CLAP CLAP)  
 WHO ARE THE GIRLS WITH THE SATINY  
 FUR,  
 AND THE POINTY EARS AND THE HUMMING  
 PURR?  
 WE ARE THE GIRLS THAT'LL MAKE YOU  
 SHOUT,  
 AND FORGET WHAT THIS GAME IS ALL  
 ABOUT.  
 ME-OW! WE SAID, MEOW! (CLAP CLAP)

IN THE STANDS: Paula is about to take a first bite out of a hot dog. She is so agog at the action, the dog slips out of its bun onto her lap.

138 PAULA  
 No she did not...

She clambers out of her chair and starts limping down the #  
 bleachers, pushing people out of her way. #

139 DARCY #  
Out of my way! Move it! #

ON THE FIELD: The girls do a sideways "duck step," where they step to the side as they dip and slide into the step.

140 CHEERLEADERS  
A HORSE HAS TO PUSH A PLOOOOW.  
A BRIDE HAS TO TAKE A VOOOOOW.  
KATTY'S GONNA BREAK IT DOOOOWN  
AS MUCH AS THE LAWS ALLOW!

Katerina breaks out into a solo boogie while the girls stand around in a cheerleader stance.

141 KATERINA  
<JAMES BROWN GRUNTS>

142 CHEERLEADERS  
GO KAAATTY! GO KAAATTY! GO  
KAAATTY!

143 KATERINA #  
OH SURE OUR TEAM IS LAME! #  
EVERY PLAY IS JUST THE SAME!  
BUT THEY SHOULDN'T FEEL ROTTEN, #  
'BOUT HOW BAD THEY'VE GOTTEN #  
'CAUSE COME ON, IT'S JUST A GAME!

144 CHEERLEADERS  
(JUMPING UP AND DOWN) #  
<YAY!!! WOOHOO!!>

DARCY: shocked, indignant, in the midst of a crowd of people #  
trying to enter the bottom steps of the bleachers. PUSH IN on 1-  
2-3 CLOSE UPS.

145 DARCY #  
Just...a...GAME? This is #  
definitely a CHEERING EMERGENCY! #  
(lunges through, falls #  
down, disappearing in the #  
crowd UGH!) #

ON THE FIELD: a cluster of football players from both teams are gathered together on the field, not playing, just watching.

146 FLAT HILLS FOOTBALL PLAYER #1  
Did she just say "it's just a  
game?"

147 DRY LAKE FOOTBALL PLAYER #2 #  
 Suddenly I don't feel so bad about #  
 not winnin'. #

ON KATERINA AND THE OTHER CHEERLEADERS, watching. Kat seems #  
 happy. The others are confused. Suddenly Darcy comes crawling #  
 through their midst, pulling herself forward on her elbows. #

148 DARCY #  
 <grunt!, grunt!> #

They turn, seeing her. #

149 KATERINA #  
 Heya, Darcy! #

150 DARCY #  
 Katerina, you're fired! #  
 (to cheerleaders) #  
 Girls, Mamma's home. Just like old #  
 times. Combination seventeen! #

The girls pick her up and run off, carrying Darcy. #

151 PURNELL (O.S.) #  
 Ladies and gentlemen! An #  
 unbelievable turn of events! Darcy #  
 Duvet has dragged herself to the #  
 field! What heart, what commitment #  
 -- what an inspiration! #

HOLD on Katerina as Junior, Rocky and Paula come into frame from #  
 behind her. #

152 CHEERLEADERS WITH DARCY (O.S.) #  
 (UNISON) O-kay! #  
 FLAT HILLS FOOTBALL #  
 FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT! #  
 DON'T STAND BY OR BE POLITE! #  
 DON'T SAY THANK YOU! #  
 DON'T SAY PLEASE! #  
 (roughly) #  
 DRAG THAT TEAM DOWN TO THEIR KNEES! #

TO THE SOUND OF GRUNTING FOOTBALL PLAYERS AND <CRUNCHING #  
 HELMETS> and the sudden ROAR OF THE CROWD... #

153 FOOTBALL PLAYERS (O.S.) #  
 <HEAVY GRUNTS OF IMPACT> #

154 CROWD (O.S.) #  
 <CROWD ROARING WITH EXCITEMENT> #

155 CROWD (O.S.) (CONT'D) #  
 <CHEERING WALLA> #

FREEZE FRAME ON PAULA, JUNIOR, ROCKY AND KAT, grimacing at the #  
 o.s. carnage. #

FADE TO BLACK: #

FADE IN: #

**EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT** #

The lights are still on, but the place is empty. Katerina steps #  
 out, still in her cheer outfit. She ADDRESSES CAMERA. #

156 KATERINA #  
 Hi. I'm Katerina. But you might #  
 know me better as... (<ZAPS> #  
 HERSELF INTO KATBOT, still in #  
 cheerleader uniform.) TV's Kabot. #

Darcy steps out next to her and ALSO ADDRESSES CAMERA. #

157 DARCY #  
 I'm Darcy. #  
 (whispers, nods toward #  
 Katbot) #  
 I don't know that she's a cat. #

158 KATBOT/DARCY #  
 <CHUCKLE> #

159 KATBOT #  
 But seriously. Thanks to Darcy's #  
 heroism we won that football game. #  
 We almost didn't -- because I #  
 didn't understand the importance of #  
 cheering. #

160 DARCY #  
 Remember, kids. Even though you #  
 may think something's just #  
 silliness -- to someone else it #  
 might be a serious means of #  
 motivation. Different planets, #  
 different opinions. #

161 KATBOT #  
 Respect that. #

162 DARCY #  
 And we'll all respect each other. #

They both nod and lean in, draped over each others' shoulders   #  
like real buddies, smiling and continuing to look AT CAMERA.   #

163   KINDLY MILD-VOICED ANNOUNCER   #  
The cast and crew of Katbot wish   #  
you and your school awesome spirit -   #  
- and safe cheering.   #

FADE OUT.

**END OF SHOW**