

**KATBOT**  
"First Day of School"  
723A-102 PUNCHED DRAFT

FADE IN:

**EXT. EARTH - FROM SPACE**

SLOW DRIFT IN ON EARTH, peaceful space all around. Then, abruptly, an ALIEN SPACECRAFT (Professor Meew's ship) LOOMS INTO FRAME FROM BEHIND CAMERA IN CLOSE FG. (His ship is turned mostly away from us, pointed toward earth.) Very dramatic. Then...

REVERSE ON MEEW'S SHIP.

1        PROFESSOR MEEW (O.S.)  
This is Professor Meew calling  
Katbot. Do you read me?!

**INT. PROFESSOR MEEW'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

Professor Meew sits strapped into his cockpit. He peers at his video screen intently, gravely concerned.

2        PROFESSOR MEEW (CONT'D)  
Give us a meow! An adorable  
whimper! Anything!

+

MEEW turns to another monitor featuring a tough, serious, helmeted KATATONIAN RESCUE PILOT (with fluffy, striped fur).

3        PROFESSOR MEEW (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Ensign Mister Stripeypoo! Form up  
for an emergency rescue!

CLOSE ON MONITOR, STRIPEYPOO LOOKING SERIOUS.

4        KATATONIAN RESCUE PILOT  
Roger that. Stripeypoo out.

The monitor <BLIPS> off.

**EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS**

ANGLE BEHIND (**AND BELOW**) MEEW'S SHIP, Earth in BG. DRAMATIC MUSIC  
as a eight SMALL, KATATONIAN RESCUE SHIPS, **currently attached to**  
**Meew's "mothership" like suckling kittens, disengage and gather in**  
**formation.**

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**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - DAY**

Early morning. To establish <BIRDS TWITTER LAZILY>.

5 PROFESSOR MEEW (O.S.)  
I repeat, this is Meew calling  
Katbot, come in Katbot!

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

**KATBOT** sprawls on her back in her messy bed, tongue hanging out and a slice of half-eaten anchovy pizza next to her face.

6 KATBOT  
<SNORE, purr, SNORE, purr, etc.>

7 PROFESSOR MEEW (O.S.)  
(on laptop, which we can't  
yet see)  
KATBOT!

Katbot wakes with a start, LEAPING STRAIGHT UP and OUT OF FRAME.

8 KATBOT  
<REEEOWR!!!>

EXTREME DOWNSHOT (FROM CEILING) on LAPTOP lying on the floor, screen open and facing up. The floor around it is a mess with a pizza box and dirty clothes. Meew is on SCREEN, looking stern.

9 PROFESSOR MEEW  
Your report is three days overdue,  
Katbot! Where have you been?

REVERSE ANGLE ON KATBOT, hanging onto the ceiling, eyes wide and her fur messed up and sticking out comically.

10 KATBOT  
Uhhhhh--  
(with cheesy smile)  
Workin' on it?

The ceiling tiles give way and she falls OUT OF FRAME.

11 KATBOT (O.S.) (cont'd)  
WAAAH! (hits ground) UNGH!

NEW ANGLE, EMPTY FRAME as Katbot nimbly leaps up, holding the open laptop.

12 KATBOT (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
 (snazzy "got it covered"  
 'tude)  
 I'm okay, I'm all right! Landed on  
 my feet -- as -- alwaaaays!

13 PROFESSOR MEEW  
 (dry)  
**Hip, hip, hoorowww.** Now put on  
 your hypno-facade before someone  
 sees you!

14 KATBOT  
 (whining teen)  
 Aw, Professor Meeeeeew, but I'm in  
 my roooooom!

15 PROFESSOR MEEW  
 Katbooot -- You know the rules!

16 KATBOT  
 Oh all right.

She touches her antennae together <ZAP!> turning herself into a  
 big, blobby, oozing, HORRIFIC ALIEN MONSTER with jagged, teeth.  
 (NOTE: She completely turns into her hypnofacade, even with Meew.  
 No more Katbot-looking-at-Katerina-in-the mirror.)

17 HORRIFIC MONSTER  
 <SCARY GURGLY MONSTER GROWL>

ON MEEW, not amused.

18 PROFESSOR MEEW  
 Your human hypno-facade!

<ZAP!> She turns herself into a hefty, shirtless, African-American  
 RAP ARTIST with gold chains and medallions.

19 RAP KATBOT  
**YO! Wuzzup Professor Cat/  
 I'm here to tell ya that/  
 Flea collahs ain't m' thing/  
 I like da bling bling!**

ON MEEW, losing his patience.

20 PROFESSOR MEEW  
 Not that one!

<ZAP!> She turns herself into **KATERINA**.

21 KATERINA  
Ta-daa!

ON MEEW, as he reacts in horror, shrieking.

22 PROFESSOR MEEW  
<HIGH-PITCHED MAN-SHRIEK>

23 KATERINA  
(low, glowering)  
This is what I look like.

24 PROFESSOR MEEW  
(CLEARS THROAT, composes  
self)  
Very well. Report!

25 KATERINA  
My very first report! (CLEARS  
THROAT) Is the EARTH phenomenon  
known as the BFF, or Best Friend  
Forever. It's the one friend you  
do or share things with that you  
don't do or share with anyone else!

26 PROFESSOR MEEW  
And you HAVE one of these... BLT's?

27 KATERINA  
Do I! He's Junior LeBore, my host-  
family brother!

She puts up her antennae and <ZAPS> them.

ON HER LAPTOP, as the screen <ZAPS> AND CHANGES TO...

#### **EXT. LEBORE BACKYARD - DAY**

**KATBOT** drags a trollish LAWN-GNOME toward her spaceship. The ship is surrounded by garden clutter -- gaudy bird bath, flamingos, etc. and already has a sprinkler and porcelain squirrel on its wings. (Note: as scene starts, we DRIFT IN and lose the LAPTOP FRAME; we are now in a cinematic FLASHBACK.)

28 KATERINA (V.O.)  
It all started in the LeBore's  
backyard.

29 PROFESSOR MEEW (V.O.)  
Running around without your hypno-  
facade I see!

30 KATERINA (V.O.)  
**It was a warm day!**  
(changing subject)  
Anyway...

+

+

+

Katbot heaves the gnome into the driver's seat, belting it in.

31 KATERINA (V.O.) (cont'd)  
(snazzy, clever)  
...I was cleverly camouflaging my  
spaceship when--

ON JUNIOR as he walks along with a bag of pork rinds, <CHEWING>  
and humming, then sees something and abruptly stops, astonished.

32 JUNIOR  
<HUMMING>  
(astonished)  
DUDE!

She spins around, busted, and does a gigantic STARTLE TAKE.

33 KATBOT  
<BIG, LONG, RIDICULOUS GASP!>  
Junior! I can explain!  
(tricky, big-eyed, spooky  
voodoo voice, creepy-  
crawly fingers)  
This is alllll a hallucination.  
You've been eatin' tooooo many pork  
rinnnnnds.

34 JUNIOR  
(suspicious)  
You're not a foreign exchange  
student at all...  
(fast, run-together)  
...You're a robotic cat alien sent  
to earth to study earth culture!

ON KATBOT, CRINGING, waiting for the worst.

BACK ON JUNIOR.

35 JUNIOR (cont'd)  
KEWL!!!

KATBOT, as her cringe melts into a warm smile of surprise.

36 KATERINA (V.O.)  
Didja hear him? Just like that, he  
accepted me for who I am, **hairballs**  
**and all!**

+

Katbot and Junior bump fists.

37 JUNIOR/KATBOT  
Ba-YOO-ka-shah!

38 KATBOT (V.O.)  
Since that day, we've been the best  
of friends!

RIPPLE TO QUICKIE MONTAGE: <SAPPY FRIENDSHIP BONDING MUSIC>

**EXT. LAKE DOCK - DAY**

**KATERINA** and Junior sit in folding chairs on a dock, lazily fishing.

ANGLE JUNIOR, as he gets a bite, jumps up and starts reeling in.

ANGLE KATERINA, as she sees and reacts happily.

ANGLE JUNIOR as he stops reeling and takes in happy surprise as his pole suddenly bends more and wriggles more severely. WIDEN TO REVEALS that on his pole, still held out over the water, he's caught a trout (about a foot long). But at the end of the fish dangles Katerina, who's chomped into it with her teeth. She shakes her head back and forth, as though trying to rip it in two, her feet dangling over the water. Junior laughs happily (yeah, it's dorky -- it's supposed to be.)

39 KATERINA/JUNIOR  
<LOW, GRAVELLY GROWL, TIMED WITH  
VICIOUS HEAD-SHAKING  
"rowrowrrrowrrowwww"> /<HAPPY  
LAUGHTER>

PAN TO A COUPLE OF stoic, WRINKLED OLD FISHERMEN fishing from a little boat. They see what's happening and gape hugely in astonishment. Short beat, then one guy's set of false teeth fall out of his mouth. He doesn't even notice. WIPE TO:

**EXT. BURP N' SLURP MINI-MART - DAY**

**KATERINA** and Junior exit the mini-mart eating ICE CREAM BARS. Kat DOES A TAKE. Her EYES narrow with sly purpose.

ROBO-GRID POV: From behind, Junior walks along, his PANT CUFF trailing a thread. He stops and RED CROSS HAIRS ZOOM IN on the thread, FLASHING, locked in.

Katerina gets a crazy-mischievous look, tosses her ice cream aside and pounces down to Junior's pants-cuff, yanking the thread out (it unravels, getting longer), spinning Junior around.

ANGLE STORE ENTRANCE, as an UPTIGHT LOOKING MOM and her INNOCENT, FIVE-YEAR-OLD SON, exit and take in shock.

ON JUNIOR AND KATERINA. Kat's on the ground, all tangled up in a ball of string. Junior stands next to her in his shirt, shoes, socks and boxer shorts. They point and laugh at each other happily.

40 KATERINA/JUNIOR  
<HAPPY LAUGHING>

The Mom and her son, with FEARFUL, BAFFLED EXPRESSIONS, cross quickly in front of them, mom hustling her son past them and o.s. protectively. WIPE TO:

**EXT. SKATE PARK - DAY**

Junior and KATERINA (PPG) stand atop a HALF-PIPE (she wears her backpack.) Junior kicks off and rolls down out of frame - a beat later, he zips back up, over the rim, and lands on the side, next to her. He gestures for Kat to try it.

She kicks off and rolls down out of frame - a beat later, she rolls back into frame. As she reaches the top her JET-PACK BACKPACK fires and sends her up and BEYOND the top and into the sky (junior catches her skateboard). She loops around, grabs Junior and flies off with him, toward the setting sun.

41 JUNIOR  
Wooooooo-hoooooooooooo!

ANGLE TWO SKATER DUDES, sitting on a low wall eating from bags of pork rinds. They gaze skyward, baffled and amazed. They look at each other, still baffled and amazed.

Then they hold up their bags of pork rinds, look at them, and toss them over their shoulders (the old town-drunk reaction shot, but with pork rinds, see?)

END MONTAGE.

THE LAPTOP <ZAPS> from Junior'S IMAGE to MEEW, who frowns, upset.

42 PROFESSOR MEEW  
KATBOOOOT! You've revealed your  
identity to a HUMAN!

43 KATERINA  
Pretty "KEWL," huh?

44 PROFESSOR MEEW  
**No, it's not cool. It's warm,  
or... whatever one says... it's  
BAD!** You are supposed to be  
observing, not getting involved!

+  
+  
+

45 KATBOT  
(ridiculously confident)  
Not to worry, Professor Meew.  
As you can plainly see,  
(sly)  
**I've got it allll under contro-  
WAAH!**

+  
+

**Katerina leans back on her bed in a cocky fashion and FALLS OFF  
making a loud THUMP.**

+  
+

46 DELORE (O.S.)  
(calling from downstairs)  
KATERINAAA! Time for school!

**Katerina JUMPS UP excited.**

+

47 KATBOT  
<GASP!> FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL! I  
FORGOT!

She ZIPS o.s., out of the room.

On the LAPTOP, Meew looks tired.

48 PROFESSOR MEEW  
<SIGH> That cat is going to be the  
nine deaths of me.



He BLIPS out.

**INT. LEBORE KITCHEN - DAY**

DICK LEBORE, in lab coat, holds a stethoscope against a <PANTING> SHAGGY DOG standing on the table. A PARROT on Dick's shoulder watches. DELORE LEBORE ENTERS FRAME and sets down a steaming plate of sticky buns.

49 DELORE  
Oh Dick, must you treat your  
patients on the kitchen table?  
You'll get dog dander in my sticky  
buns.

50 DICK  
Sorry, dear, Betty the elephant  
**seal's in the clinic recovering**  
**from her nose job -- (sotto) she**  
**doesn't want anyone to see her till**  
**it heals.**

+  
+  
+  
+

Katerina ENTERS cheerfully with her backpack--

51 KATERINA  
Morning wonderful host family!

--and the DOG and PARROT go nuts. The bird FLAPS AROUND.

52 DOG  
<BARK! BARK BARK!>

53 PARROT  
<AWK! I HATE CATS! AWK!>

The bird flies out the WINDOW and **Dick grabs the dog, preventing**  
**him from leaping off the table at Katerina.**

+  
+

54 DICK  
(struggles with dog)  
**Down Wolfie! Sorry, Katerina - I**  
can't figure out why my patients go  
cuckoo and start spittin' out *non*  
*sequiturs* when you enter a room!

+  
+

55 KATBOT  
**Probably my fur-- er... purr--**  
**fume! Perfume!**

+  
+

She hears a <SLIDING> noise and happily looks. +

JUNIOR comes sliding down the banister on his skateboard (wearing +  
his helmet). He hops onto his skateboard at the bottom. +

56 KATERINA  
(raises hand for high-  
five)  
Yo yo yo, BFF!

57 JUNIOR  
(entering kitchen, still  
riding skateboard, raises  
hand)  
Hey!

SLOW-MO CROSS-DISSOLVE as his hand goes right past hers without touching it. WIDEN TO INCLUDE KATERINA'S FACE as she turns, confused and hurt, watching him blow past.

58 KATERINA  
(small, hurt)  
Wha--?

Junior skates up to the sliding door, where ROCKY waits, one foot on his own skateboard. Junior opens the door and Rocky steps in.

59 JUNIOR  
Rocky "The Rockster" Delgado, my  
main dude! How was summer camp,  
brah?

60 ROCKY  
**Bummer camp. Like prison with** +  
**canoes.** But I **did make** a girl hurf +  
when I pretended to eat a live  
trout.

61 ROCKY/JUNIOR  
(bumping fists)  
Ba-YOO-ka-shah!

ANGLE ON KATERINA, crushed and confused.

62 KATERINA  
(crushed, on verge of  
tears)  
<PITIFUL, QUIVERY, HIGH-PITCHED  
MEOW> But he... you... me...  
(MORE)

KATERINA (cont'd)  
 (tormented beat)  
 I think I need to leave.

She crosses to leave through the open sliding door. Junior notices she's upset.

63 JUNIOR  
 S'up?

64 KATERINA  
 (lip quivering) **S'up? No s'up.**  
 Nothing's s'up. What makes you  
 think something's s'up? (heading  
 out) I just don't want to be late  
 for school!

+

Katbot <SLAMS> out the door.

Rocky and Junior look after her, perplexed.

64A ROCKY  
**Who's the female girl?**

+

+

CUT TO:

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY**

Katerina walks down the street, MUTTERING and <KICKING A CAN>.

65 KATERINA  
 <GROWL!> The fist bumping... the  
 bayookashah...! What a joke! I  
 wasn't Junior's BFF - just a summer  
 replacement until his REAL BFF  
 ROCKY showed up!

REVEAL MARCELLA CURD reflected in the viewscreen of her camcorder.  
 On the screen is a downshot of Katerina, walking, kicking a can.

66 MARCELLA  
 Captain's log, spy-date: first day  
 of school!

ANGLE MARCELLA, squatting in a tree, sneakily taping Katerina.

67 MARCELLA (cont'd)  
 Marcella Curd here, launching my  
two-fold plan, to A: prove Katerina  
 Botenski is not a foreign exchange  
 student but a robotic cat alien  
 sent to study Earth culture! And  
 B: to get her "disappeared" by the  
 Government so I will, C: have  
 hottie Junior LeBore all to myself!

+

+

She pulls out a photo of Junior.

+

68 MARCELLA (cont'd)  
**I just LOVE that BOY!**  
 (KISSES pic repeatedly  
 then catches herself)  
 Stop it Marcella! Focussss!  
Focussss!

+

BACK ON KATERINA as she kicks the can again, muttering.

69 KATERINA  
 Well forget it Mr. "Kewl Dude"  
 LeBore! If you have a new best  
 friend then so will I!

Katerina's eyes glow red and a laser beam shoots out and hits the  
 can. It rockets O.S.

ON MARCELLA IN TREE - she holds up her camcorder.

70 MARCELLA  
 Ha! I've captured her alien laser  
 vision on tape!

ON THE CAN it ricochets off a fence, a lamppost, a CROSSING  
 GUARD'S SIGN and finally up into the tree and straight into  
 Marcella's camcorder - which SPEWS TAPE all over her.

MARCELLA bangs her head against a tree limb.

71 MARCELLA (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
 Whyyyyy!!?  
 (stops suddenly)  
 Hold the phone and take a message.  
**Little Miss Alien Pants** wants a new  
 best friend? Maybe that can be  
 arranged.

+

Marcella rubs her hands together, loses her balance and falls out of the tree - SPLAT! (CAMERA SHAKE!)

72 MARCELLA (O.S.) (cont'd)  
<WAAAAGH!> Stupid gravity!

WIPE TO:

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

**KATERINA** saunters cockily up to the front of the school as KIDS head inside.

73 KATERINA  
(cocky & sly, to herself)  
My my my... just look at all these  
human specimens. Crafty cat like  
me -- I'll have a shiny new BFF by  
lunchtime. **<SELF CONFIDENT REOWR!>**

+

She heads o.s. toward the front doors.

**INT. FLAT HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL HALL - CONTINUOUS**

Katerina <SLAMS> open the doors, entering the crowded hallway confidently.

74 KATERINA  
(loud, to everyone)  
Greetings, teenagers! I am new in  
this land, but completely down with  
your species!

CLOSER as she stops.

75 KATERINA (cont'd)  
(to self, confident)  
Now, who looks best-friendly-  
foreveriest?

ANGLE JOCK KOWALSKI AS HE <PUNCHES> his fist THROUGH his locker door, reaches in and YANKS OUT A BOOK, shredding it <RIP!>.

Katerina steps up.

76 KATERINA(cont'd)  
Hi there! **Need a best friend to**  
**help unstick that stuck locker?**

+

+

She grabs his locker handle to open it, and ends up ripping off a whole section of locker doors <CLANG!>, holding them up.

77 JOCK KOWALSKI  
You weird girl. Me go.

He turns and walks off. She looks hurt.

ANGLE DERWOOD, who dangles from a doorknob by his underpants. His nerd friend PURNELL stands next to him, looking at him.

78 DERWOOD  
(downcast)  
Behold, Purnell, yet another mishap  
involving my underpants and a  
doorknob.

Katerina steps up with a friendly wave.

79 KATERINA  
Hi, kewl boys!

80 DERWOOD/PURNELL  
A G-G-G-G-GIRL!

With a <RIP> the two nerds zip o.s. in terror, leaving a tattered piece of underpants on the doorknob. Kat looks hurt again.

80A KATERINA  
<SMALL, HURT "MROWW">

+  
+

Suddenly DARCY DUVET ZIPS next to her, beaming.

81 DARCY  
Hieeeeeeee!

ON KATERINA, WITH DARCY, as Kat startles, arching back, cat-like.

82 KATERINA  
<HISSSS!>

83 DARCY  
I'm Darcy Duvet! You're that new  
exchange student from--

84 KATERINA  
(quickly, emphatic)  
Katatonia - in Eastern Eur--

85 DARC  
 (holds up finger,  
 interrupting)  
**Wait. I think I know where it is.**  
**I am chairperson of the geography**  
**club!**

+

+

+

86 KATERINA  
 Great, well--

87 DARC  
 (holds up finger)  
 Wait. I'm also class president,  
 director of the yearbook planning  
 committee, chancellor of the  
 runaway ferret roundup  
 commission...

As Darcy prattles on Katerina squints at her interestedly.

**KATBOT ROBO-GRID POV: ON DARC.**

88 DARC (B-ROLL) (cont'd)  
 ...viceroy of the water ballet  
 collision prevention association,  
 five-time winner of the Miss Steel  
 Belted Radial pageant, fluent  
 speaker of chimpanzee sign-  
 language, Greco-Roman wrestler  
 extraordinairre...

89 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.)  
 Darcy Duvet, cheerleading captain,  
 Potential BFF. Set enthusiasm to  
 nine.

BACK TO SCENE as KATERINA'S EYES GO WIDE, suddenly PEPPY!

90 KATBOT  
 <GASP!> and head cheerleader -  
 RIGHT!?

91 DARC  
 (finger up)  
 Wait. YeAAAGH!!

Katerina grabs Darcy and TWIRLS her over-head like a blow-up doll.

92 KATBOT  
 B! B! B-F-F!/Best Best Friends  
 Forever!/We! We! We won't part -  
 that that means for never!/B-F-F!  
 B-F-F! Ain't - I - CLEVER?

On "clever" Katerina TOSSES DARCY up into the air and waits to catch her. <CRUNCH!> Some little bits of ceiling rain down. She looks up. PAN UP to find Darcy's legs dangling out of a hole in the tiled ceiling.

93 DARCY (O.S.)  
 (muffled)  
 ...And as ambassador to the student-janitor cleanup association, might I say ew? It's egregiously dusty up here.

ON KATERINA **still beaming (for a beat) with "enthusiasm"**. +

93A ROBO-BRAIN +  
**Mission failure: abort program.** +  
**Begin bumming.** +

Katbot **DEFLATES**, obviously bummed and embarrassed. +

94 KATERINA  
 <PITIFUL, BUMMED OUT RRRROWWWWW>

She trudges off.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT STEPS OF SCHOOL - DAY**

Katerina steps up and sits alone, forlorn, muttering to herself.

95 KATERINA  
 (miserable)  
 Could this day get any worse? **I'm** +  
**flunking friendship!** Maybe +  
 Professor Meew's right -  
 (a la Meew)  
 "just observe, don't get involved."

MARCELLA CURD enters and flops down next to Katerina.

Marcella buries her head in her binder and faux sobs.



96 MARCELLA  
Ooooo!! The misery.

97 KATBOT  
What's wrong?

98 MARCELLA  
Nothing much, it's just that my  
best friend in the WHOOOOLE world  
dumped me today. Turns out she met  
someone else... and now -- I am  
friendless.

99 KATERINA  
Really? That is so weird. The  
same thing happened to me.

They look at each other a beat and then:

100 KATBOT/MARCELLA  
<BIG BLUBBERING SOB!> Hold me!!

They hug for a beat, then Marcella suddenly releases.

101 MARCELLA  
(letting go, abrupt shift)  
Hey! Brainstorm in my ca-noodle.  
Since neither one of us have best  
friends because we're best  
friendless - wanna be best friends?

102 KATERINA  
Are you serious!? **You're my best**  
**friend just for askin'!**

+

+

Marcella smiles a big GRINCH style smile.

103 MARCELLA  
Maaaaarvelous.

CLOCK WIPE TO:

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

Katerina closes her locker revealing an elaborate glittery sign.  
"KATERINA + MARCELLA = BEST BFFs 4 EVER!" Marcella pops in.

104 MARCELLA

(annoyingly chatty)

Hey, girlfriend what's the 4-1-1 on  
the afterschool action? We still  
on for my crib? Because we're  
eatin' cookie dough and taking in-  
your-face photos for our Christmas  
card!

+  
+  
+  
+  
+  
+

105 KATERINA

(annoyingly chatty)

Oh we are on, girlfriend!

106 KATERINA/MARCELLA

BFF's Forever! (annoying GIGGLE)

Marcella heads off. Junior Rides up on his skateboard.

107 JUNIOR

**Hey, Kat.**

+

108 KATERINA

**Hi see my fabulous new locker sign?  
How does it make you feeeel?**

+  
+

109 JUNIOR

A bit glittery-pink for my taste-  
idge but, ya know, I am a dyewwwd.

110 KATERINA

HELLO?! SEE THE WRITING? I HAVE A  
NEW BEST FRIEND? MARCELLA CURD?

111 JUNIOR

Dude, that is a bad call - three  
reasons why: one - it's a bad call.  
And B - The Curd is a supa-FREAK!

+  
+  
+

112 KATERINA

**A supa-freaky friend. The best one  
I've made on this phoney,  
friendless, ba-yoo-ka-sha'-ing  
planet!**

+  
+  
+  
+

113 JUNIOR

What about me?

114 KATERINA

**What I just said was about you.**

+

115 JUNIOR  
(suddenly blank)  
What were we talking about?

116 KATERINA  
ARGH! MARCELLA PAYS ATTENTION TO  
ME! She cares. I bet I could tell  
her anything!

117 JUNIOR  
Even the fact that you're a robotic  
cat alien sent to study skate  
culture?

118 KATERINA  
Earth culture. And maybe.

119 JUNIOR  
I thought that was our special  
secret thingy.

120 KATERINA  
Thingies change. *Friends come back  
from camp.*

121 JUNIOR  
Ya lost me again.

122 KATERINA  
<FRUSTRATED GROWL> Just go.

123 JUNIOR  
(offers fist)  
Ba-yoooooooooooooooooooo--?

Katerina crosses her arms and just looks at the fist.

124 Junior (cont'd)  
Oofah. **You deny the fist?**  
Harshness. I'm out.

+

Junior rides off. Katerina shoots him a raspberry after he is  
gone.

125 KATERINA  
<RASPBERRY>

Junior leans in and shoots one back Junior.

126 JUNIOR  
<RASPBERRY>

He rides off and she does it again.

127 KATERINA  
<RASPBERRY>

FIND JUNIOR as he rides down the hall around a corner.

He SLAMS straight into MARCELLA CURD - her papers fly everywhere.

128 MARCELLA  
**You clumsy clod!**

+

129 JUNIOR  
You calling me a clod, Curd?

She notices it is Junior. Tiny hearts twinkle around her.

130 MARCELLA (V.O.)  
Focus, Marcella FOCUS! Junior is a  
distraction. An adorable, luscious,  
yummy- STOP! MUST... AVERT... EYES!

MARCELLA shakes her head and snaps to and scoops up papers.

131 MARCELLA (cont'd)  
I got it, thanks so much, see ya.

Marcella dashes off. Junior picks up her camcorder.

132 JUNIOR  
Hey - you left this...!

Marcella is gone - Junior shrugs and hits play on the camcorder.

ANGLE ON CAMCORDER SCREEN: Marcella fills the screen.

133 MARCELLA  
If my plan goes as **planned** - this  
afternoon, Miss Katerina Butt-in-  
ski will meet her ultimate DOOM!  
<EVIL LAUGH!>

+

134 JUNIOR  
(grave)  
Uh-oh. Doom is bad.  
(MORE)

JUNIOR (cont'd)  
(beat, not so sure)  
I think.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. MARCELLA'S UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The room is a conspiracy-nerd's paradise. Katerina paints Marcella's toenails.

135 MARCELLA  
Isn't it fun doing "girly" things?

136 KATERINA  
(grossed out)  
Girly things. Yay.

137 MARCELLA  
You know what the ultimate girly-  
girrrrrl thing is?

138 KATERINA  
(hopeful)  
Fishin'?

139 MARCELLA  
No! It's sharing secrets. Our  
deepest, darkest secrets...

140 KATERINA  
'kay. You first.

141 MARCELLA  
'kay. I-collect-buttons-your turn!!

142 KATERINA  
(hesitant)  
Well... this is something that I've  
only ever shared with one other  
human being....

143 MARCELLA  
(leaning close)  
Yeeessss?

144 KATERINA  
(hesitant)  
I'm... I'm a...

145 MARCELLA  
 (leans in even closer)  
 A whaaaaat? A whaaaaat?

146 KATERINA  
 I...'mmmmmm... a...

**EXT. HILLTOP NEAR MARCELLA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Rocky pulls back a GIANT RUBBER SLING-SHOT hooked in the nook of a tree. Junior and his skateboard rest in the sling-shot -- Rocky releases the band and Junior goes flyin'.

147 JUNIOR  
 Woooooo-hooooooo!!!.....

**INT. MARCELLA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Junior rockets in the window on his board and skids to a stop.

148 JUNIOR  
 Hold it, Curd!

149 MARCELLA  
 What the--?

150 KATERINA  
 Hey the--?

151 MARCELLA  
 Who the--?

152 JUNIOR  
 Kat, your new BFF is a Big Freaky  
 Fraud!

He flips open Marcella's camcorder and Katbot watches as....

153 MARCELLA  
 (whispering)  
 I have successfully fooled Katerina  
 into believing we are BFF's! Once  
 inside my room I'll get her to  
 admit her secret - that she is a  
 robotic cat alien sent to study  
 Earth culture.

Katerina's eyes glow red. She spins on Marcella.

154 KATERINA  
Our whole friendship -- it was a  
lie?

Katerina looms in; Marcella backs away.

155 MARCELLA  
Well, technically yes, but--

DRAMATIC LOW ANGLE - LASERS shoot out of Katbot's eyes.

The lasers zap Marcella's butt. She LEAPS UP, OUT OF FRAME...

156 MARCELLA (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
YEOW!

And lands, butt-first in a fish tank <SIZZLE>! Fish float to the top.

157 JUNIOR  
It's over, Curd.

158 MARCELLA  
(jumping down from tank)  
Over?! Far from it! Everything in  
this room has been secretly  
videotaped! Your little laser  
display is all the proof the  
government will need. Prepare to  
be incarcerated, **interrogated** and  
possibly dissected! +  
(pause, suddenly casual)  
Give me a sec - I have the  
government on speed dial.

She pulls out a cell phone, presses one button.

159 MARCELLA (cont'd)  
Hello, government? I have an alien  
in my house, come get her, okay?  
Yeah, okay, buh-bye! <VICTORIOUS  
LAUGH>

ON KATERINA as she spins around and eyes the room.

ROBO-GRID POV panning the room.

160 ROBO-BRAIN (V.O.)  
Locating video devices.

Katbot fires off THREE BLASTS of EYE-LASERS! QUICK CUTS as the lasers DESTROY three CAMERAS hidden in toys. The last LASER hits Marcella (holding a video camera), leaving her comically charred.

161 MARCELLA  
Owie.

Katerina finishes putting on her backpack.

162 KATERINA  
Junior - let's jet.

She grabs Junior as her backpack ignites and they jet out through Marcella's open window.

Marcella's bedroom door BURSTS open revealing two AGENTS in dark suits and sunglasses - square shouldered meatheads.

163 AGENT ONE  
You said you had an alien?

163A AGENT TWO  
(quickly)  
**Not that we officially admit they  
exist.**

+  
+  
+  
+

164 MARCELLA  
(charred and broken) Never mind.

165 AGENT ONE  
Why do we always listen to this  
kid?

166 AGENT TWO  
Maybe because she's YOUR niece.

167 AGENT ONE  
**Don't go there, man.**

+

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - NIGHT**

KATBOT and Junior lay on their backs on the roof.

168 JUNIOR  
I'm sorry everything got so funky.



169 KATBOT  
 Me too. I just thought our  
 friendship was special and then I  
 saw you with Rocky and it felt  
 so... unspecial.

170 JUNIOR  
 Kat, I may say things all "wha?" +  
 And I may do things all pssh! But +  
 you and me we're... 'chaaaa! Ya' +  
 know? +

171 KATBOT  
 That's the sweetest thing anyone's +  
 ever not really said to me. +

172 JUNIOR  
 What I'm tryin' to say is sure, I +  
 met Rocky in the emergency room +  
 when we both had broken legs, which +  
 is special. But not as special as +  
 meeting a robotic cat alien sent to +  
 study skate culture. +

173 KATBOT  
 So what you're saying is... humans +  
 can have more than one best friend? +

174 JUNIOR  
 Well... cha.

175 KATBOT  
 (WARM SMILE) Works for me. In  
 fact, that might even be the  
 ultimate earth perk.

They bump fists.

176 JUNIOR/KATBOT  
 Bayookasha.

**Junior WINCES and cradles his fist in his other hand.**

177 JUNIOR  
 (strained)  
 Ow. Robot. Forgot.

FADE OUT.

**END OF SHOW**