



Memorandum

BUCKY O'HARE
"THE KOMPLEX CAPER"

FINAL

6610-07

BUCKY O'HARE
THE KOMPLEX CAPER

ACT I

FADE IN:

EXT - TOAD SPY SHIP IN SPACE

Approaching camera, the ship cuts its engine (or fires retros) and slows appreciably. The cargo bay opens -- and a strange device (a TOAD TV RECEIVER/TRANSMITTER RELAY SATELLITE) is ejected. It drifts a short distance from the ship -- and then a protective forcefield activates, surrounding the satellite with crackling energy. (SFX)

INT - TOAD SPY SHIP - CU ONE-MAN TOAD SPY CREW

Toad Spy smugly smiles, speaks into commo-mike.

TOAD SPY
Mission accomplished, O. Mighty Komplex.

REVERSE ANGLE - FULL SHOT

Toad Spy is seen from the rear, looking out at the satellite in space, surrounded by its crackling forcefield. On the instrument bank to the right of Toad Spy, a blip is flashing on the radar screen. (Toad Spy is too preoccupied, admiring what he has wrought, to notice the radar.)

TOAD SPY
The beginning of your brilliant
scheme has begun...

EXT - MASTER SHOT - TOAD SPY SHIP & SATELLITE

Aboard the Toad-Croaker, DEADEYE (in spacesuit with jetpack) enters screen from foreground-left and streaks toward the Toad Spy Ship (whose cargo bay is still open).

DEADEYE/HELMET ECHO (outraged)
Billious bilge in a bucket!

ON DEADEYE

approaching us, leaning forward in zeal on his Toad-Croaker, squinting in righteous pique.

DEADEYE/HELMET ECHO
It do be a wart-slimer Toad ship
but what be that other hunk o'
cracklin' flotsam?

INT - TOAD SPY SHIP - CU INSTRUMENT PANEL

We're focused on a switch labeled: CARGO BAY AIRLOCK. Toad Spy's hand enters screen and flips the switch from OPEN to CLOSE. (SFX)

EXT - MEDIUM ON TOAD SPY SHIP

As Deadeye approaches the ship, we see the cargo bay starting to close. Deadeye leaps from his Toad-Croaker, activating his Jetpack rocket (SFX), and streaks toward the closing bay doors.

DEADEYE/HELMET ECHO

Fry me ions if it ain't time to find
out.

FULL CLOSER, following Deadeye until he zips into the cargo bay with mere inches to spare. The bay doors slam shut. (SFX)

INT - TOAD SPY AT INSTRUMENT PANEL

Toad Spy flips other switches (SFX) and reaches for the controls, as if preparing to leave the area. Still unnoticed by him, the radar blip continues flashing.

TOAD SPY

Preparing for immediate return
to--

He freezes, noticing the radar for the first time.

TOAD SPY (in mounting alarm)

Eh? Something on the radar--?

He looks up & out into space. The Toad-Croaker drifts past, minus its pilot.

TOAD SPY (in wonder)

A Toad-Croaker? One of the mangy
mammals' ships...but it's just drifting...
with no pilot. Where could--

REVERSE ANGLE

Toad Spy (in foreground) reacts as a pulse-laser blast burns an outward-melting hole thru door seen in background (labeled CARGO BAY AIRLOCK), sizzles just past him, and melts the commo-mike in his hand. (SFX) Toad Spy flinches in shock.

TOAD SPY

GYAHH!

CLOSER ON CARGO BAY AIRLOCK DOOR - DEADEYE

Holding a still-smoking pulse-laser pistol in one hand and an unsmoking one in another hand, Deadeye steps thru the burn-melted hole in door, using his third hand to pull off his helmet and his fourth hand to shake a fist.

DEADEYE

Aharr! Ye slippery wart-bulb! Didn't sense the stealthy approach of ole Deadeye, did ye?

TWOSHOT

The Toad Spy has risen and turned to face the formidable advance of Deadeye with laser-pistols waving.

DEADEYE/CONT.

Now what manner o' space-trash do ye be litterin' out there?

ON DEADEYE

DEADEYE/CONT.

Not talkin', eh? We'll be seein' about that, ye ghastly green fly-sucker!

Deadeye uses his third hand to pull out his commo-mike.

TWOSHOT

Toad Spy simply watches as Deadeye snarls into the mike.

DEADEYE/CONT.

This be Deadeye -- callin' the Righteous Indignation. Captured me a slimy wart-canvas paintin' a suspicious picture. Orders?

INT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION - MAIN ROOM - BUCKY

Bucky speaks on his commo-mike.

BUCKY

Tie the prisoner up, Deadeye, and haul him in.

INT - TOAD SPY SHIP

Deadeye starts looking around -- albeit still holding both laser pistols on Toad Spy (and mike in third hand).

DEADEYE

Aye-aye, Cap'n O'Hare, but with what? There be no rans out here...no chain...

CU - BUCKY & MICROPHONE

BUCKY
So improvise, Deadeye improvise.

ON DEADEYE

He shrugs.

DEADEYE
Aye-aye, Cap'n. Cver an' out.

He puts his commo-mike away and frowns in concentration.

DEADEYE (to self)
Improvise...improvise...

He gets a flash of inspiration.

DEADEYE
Aharr!

He pulls out a notepad and pen (still keeping O.S. Toad Spy covered with laser pistols held in his other two hands) and begins scribbling furiously. (SFX) Finishing with a sweeping flourish, he flips the pad over and triumphantly holds it up to the camera, revealing the hasty-and-humorous sketch of a big fat juicy fly...with a bunch of tiny dot-flies buzzing around the big fly's head.

CU - TOAD SPY

His bulbous eyes bug & bulge in instant excitement; his mouth involuntarily pops open and his tongue swiftly unrolls -- as if springshot -- straight at the camera. (SFX)

TWOSHOT

Toad Spy's tongue zaps out to its full nine-foot length, the tip slapping the pic-on-notepad held in Deadeye's third hand. (SFX) Deadeye is equally quick, his fourth hand stabbing around to grasp the tongue. Tossing the notepad aside, Deadeye yanks hard, stretching the tongue out taut (SFX) to its full & absurdly long length -- deciding:

DEADEYE (in satisfaction)
Harr! This be more than enough for
the task...

Leaping to the Toad Spy's side, Deadeye rapidly begins wrapping the tongue around its slack-jawed & flabbergasted owner's face & body. (SFX)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT - ESTABLISHING - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION & TOAD-CROAKER

With two tiny figures aboard (Deadeye & his bound prisoner, but we don't want to see the prisoner in detail yet), the Toad-Croaker docks with the Righteous Indignation.

INT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION - ON LADDER

All business, Bucky climbs down the ladder toward main room, where JENNY waits below.

BUCKY

Has anyone interrogated the prisoner, Jenny?

JENNY

We've been waiting for you, Bucky.

BUCKY

Well, let's get some answers.

ANGLE - MAIN ROOM

Bucky drops from the ladder to land next to Jenny, who points O.S.

JENNY

You can try, sir, but I warn you, he's kind of...

REVERSE ANGLE

Bucky & Jenny seen from rear in foreground. Beyond, standing next to the docked Toad-Croaker, Deadeye beams with righteous pride as he indicates his prisoner with all four arms; The Toad Spy all wrapped up like a mummy in his own tongue.

JENNY/CONT.

...tongue-tied.

CU - BUCKY

BUCKY (deadpan)

Very resourceful, Deadeye.

FULL SHOT

Deadeye rubs both sets of hands together, puffing up with pride.

DEADEYE

Ye said improvise, Cap'n, so I did.

BUCKY (still deadpan)

So you did. Now untie him, Deadeye, so he can talk.

Deadeye salutes smartly -- as his other three hands begin the complicated process of unraveling the tongue from the prisoner.

DEADEYE

Aye-aye, Cap'n!

Bucky shakes his head, turning his back on the scene, then clasps his hands behind his back and gazes up at the ceiling, waiting.

As Deadeye continues untying/unwrapping the Toad Spy, it is evident that the tongue has lost its starch. By the time Deadeye is done, all nine feet of tongue simply & limply lies on the deck at slack-jawed Toad Spy's feet. Deadeye looks down at it a trifle sheepishly.

BUCKY (still with back turned)

All right, Toad, what was your purpose in invading this sector?

(beat)

Well?! Answer me.

ON TOAD SPY

With tongue limply hanging from his mouth, he has severe difficulty in speaking.

TOAD SPY

Uh cah. Muh tuh's aw lih an' nuh.

-FULL SHOT

Bucky whirls around with a "???" expression. Toad Spy spreads his hands and shrugs helplessly.

As Jenny steps forward to explain, Bucky turns to her.

JENNY

I think he said he can't, Bucky.

His tongue's all limp and numb.

BUCKY

Oh.

Bucky turns back to the hapless Toad Spy and coaches him with impatient gestures.

BUCKY

It's probably asleep. Try waking it up.

Toad Spy shrugs again -- grasps his limp tongue with both hands -- takes a long, deep breath...and abruptly begins beating the tongue on the floor, walls, ceiling, lashing it like a whip all over the place (SFX) -- a frenzy of action which makes our heroes shrink back from the unseemly display.

But when the Toad Spy finally stops, sagging and panting from utter exhaustion, his tongue still just lies there.

TOAD SPY (panting)
Ih...noh...yewf.

CU - BUCKY

Wide-eyed but deadpan. After a few beats, he cocks his head, expression unchanging.

ON TOAD SPY

Now the limp tongue twitches -- does a snaky undulation -- vibrates -- springs stiffly back to life -- and finally snap-rolls back into his mouth. (SFX)

Toad Spy works his rubbery lips, as if testing the tongue -- then grins broadly.

TOAD SPY
The Great Wart-Mother be praised!
I was starting to think I'd never
flick another fly!

FULL SHOT

All ears (in fact, his ears leading the way), Bucky leans toward Toad Spy.

BUCKY
You can talk now.

Toad Spy turns immediately surly & defiant.

TOAD SPY
That's right, furball, but I won't.
You can do anything -- torture me --
tempt me with flyspeck fondue --
tie me up with my own tongue again --
but nothing can make me divulge the
purpose of my secret mission!

ON BUCKY

He consider this calmly for a moment, working one bent-down ear between thumb & forefinger...then nods. He turns to call O.S. loud & clear:

BUCKY
YO, BRUISERRRRR!!

CU - TOAD SPY

no longer so certain of himself.

TOAD SPY (quietly)
Bruiser...?

ON ENGINE ROOM DOORWAY - FROM TOAD SPY'S POV

Ducking his head & hunching his massive shoulders, BRUISER the Berserker Baboon shambles in thru doorway.

BRUISER
Yeah, Cap'n? Whadda ya want?

FULL SHOT

One look at the Berserker Baboon lifts the horrified Toad Spy five feet into the air -- and when he lands, he simply can't babble fast enough:

TOAD SPY (at triple time)
All right, I'll talk! Just keep him away! Komplex sent me here on a secret mission to insert a reconnaissance satellite with protective forcefield so we'd know if you were planning any secret attacks...

CROSS-DISSOLVE TO:

ON TOAD SPY ALONE

Following the time-lapse, he is now finishing his babbling now exhausted and loose around the lips:

TOAD SPY (running out of steam)
...but if I'd known you had a Berserker Baboon to throw at me I...never...would've...done...it...

He loses it; his tongue flops from his slack lips and unrolls across the deck like a red carpet, again limp and now smoking.

ON DEAD EYE, JENNY, BRUISER, & BUCKY

Crossed out. they turn away. making faces.

BUCKY

Pack that disgusting thing in the prisoner's maw and toss 'em both in the brig. We've got some serious pondering to do.

WIPE TO:

TOAD TV

The TV screen fills the shot, showing a very bad TOAD VENTRILOQUIST (in a Pinky Lee or PeeWee Herman outfit) with a Toad hand-puppet (in identical outfit). Toad Ventriloquist's lips move more than the hand manipulating puppet's "lips."

TOAD VENTRILOQUIST/TV SOUND

Welcome to another presentation of TADPOLE TAILS, with today's tale of horror and mutant transformation, THE FROG PRINCE...

FULL BACK - INT KOMPLEX - DEFENSE COMMAND STATION

We pull back until we see FRIX & FRAX spellbound & pie-eyed in front of the TV screen -- which is just one of many monitors in this room filled with all manner of electronics. Establish closed-circuit security cameras mounted on walls, angled downward. (These security-cams should be seen everywhere thruout Komplex.)

TOAD VENTRILOQUIST/TV SOUND/CONT.

...brought to you by Wartina Pond
Scum Additive...

CONTINUE PULLING BACK until we see TOAD AIR MARSHALL walking thru scene in foreground, right to left. Frix & Frax don't budge.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (full of himself)

Stay sharp, Frix and Frax! I've been called for an audience with Mighty Komplex himself...

(now turning peevish)

...probably because precious Toadborg is still busy in the new TV studio...

WIPE TO:

INT - KOMPLEX - TOAD TV STUDIO

On a group of ugly Toads struggling & straining to pull on goofy rabbit, fox, beaver, mole, dog, cat, mouse, coatl mundi, and/or other mammal disguises.

TCADS (overlapping)

(grunts & groans of effort)

FULL BACK -- gradually showing TV lights, cameras, etc. -- until we see, in foreground, severe ~~TOADBORG~~ berating an obsequious TOAD TV DIRECTOR in beret, jodhpurs, & with megaphone. Toad TV Director oringing in abject terror.

TOADBORG

Hurry it up with those fleabitten fur coats and get ready for Take One! The satellite is already in place! Komplex is waiting!

EXT - ESTABLISHING - KOMPLEX SEEN FROM SPACE

KOMPLEX/V.O.

The defense of Komplex -- of me, Air Marshall -- is always your primary responsibility...

INT - MASTER ESTABLISHING SHOT - KOMPLEX INNER SANCTUM

It's a vast chamber crammed with high-tech electronics, one wall of which is a huge bank of vidscreens forming a gigantic "grid-mosaic" picture of Komplex's electronic visage. Also establish a large electronic wall-map of Komplex's maze-like innards. And the ubiquitous security cameras should also be seen here, wall-mounted & looking down. Appearing tiny in this master longshot, Toad Air Marshall stands before the vidscreen "jigsaw" image of Komplex's face.

KOMPLEX/CONT.

...but with Toadborg temporarily preoccupied, never more so than now.

WIPE TO:

EXT - ESTABLISHING - WILLY'S HOUSE

WILLY/V.O. (dictating)

Progress Report Nine: My attempts to program some simple fractal flow-charts remain stymied...

INT - WILLY'S ROOM

Establish the Photon Accelerator and all the other usual stuff. Willy is seated at his computer, using one hand to fiddle with the keyboard, other hand to dictate into his tape recorder. The computer monitor screen is filled with hash. (Static SFX)

WILLY/CONT.

...and the reason remains the same -- computer monitor on the fritz. Assuming possible interference from the Photon Accelerator, will now attempt to adjust...

ANGLE

With hash-filled monitor in foreground and Photon Accelerator in background, Willy puts down his tape recorder (or mike) and rises to begin adjusting the Photon Accelerator. As he does so, the monitor hash resolves to a fairly clear angled downshot of Toad Air Marshall standing obediently before the bank of screens comprising Komplex's face. (I.e. From POV of a security-cam wall-mounted in Inner Sanctum.) Willy freezes, then whirls back to the monitor, as we hear:

KOMPLEX/ELECTRONIC SOUND

--recently lost a Toad Spy, Air Marshall, but not before he launched a scheme which will ultimately result in our total conquest of every mammal with eyes or ears...

ON MONITOR ~ TOAD AIR MARSHALL & KOMPLEX

KOMPLEX/ELECTRONIC SOUND/CONT.

...by piggybacking Toad TV signals on accelerated photons.

MEDIUM SHOT

on Willy, awed, as he returns to the monitor.

WILLY

A scene from the Aniverse! And it was the Photon Accelerator!

TOAD AIR MARSHALL/ELECTRONIC SOUND

And what will this do, O Mighty Komplex...?

WIPE TO:

INT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION

Establish several monitor screens in the background -- as Bucky paces & ponders in front of his crew (Deadeye, Jenny, Blinky, & Bruiser).

BUCKY

I don't like it, crew. What if it's all a Toad trick? What if that thing surrounded by the protective forcefield is not a recon-satellite?

JENNY

Yes...in which case, what could it be?

WILLY/O.S.

It is a Toad trick...

revised

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ANGLE

All turn to see urgent Willy briskly coming thru his bedroom door into the ship (i.e. thru the dimensional portal).

JENNY

Willy--!

WILLY/CONT.

...and that "thing" you're talking about is actually a TV receiver-transmitter satellite. Every screen within its range can be converted to a nasty device which literally drains the brainwaves of the watchers...

CU - WILLY

WILLY/CONT.

Even worse, the brainwaves will be altered to a frequency of total obedience before being sent back to the heads of their owners!

CU - DEADEYE

DEADEYE (outraged)

Bilious bilge in a bucket!

CU - JENNY

JENNY (concerned)

This is terrible...

CU - BLINKY

BLINKY

~~This unit concurs. Is most distressing.~~

CU - BRUISER

BRUISER (confused)

Duh...gee...

CU - BUCKY

BUCKY (grim)

Are you sure, Willy?

FULL SHOT

The various screens in background begin fritzing. (SFX: Static)
Willy turns to them.

WILLY
 Absolutely I heard Komplex tell
 Toad Air Marshall the whole plan!
 And unless I'm wrong...

CU - SEVERAL OF THE MONITORS

Hash & static simultaneously clear until monitors show identical transmissions of pirate Toad-Mammal TV -- Toads absurdly decked out in ill-fitting mammal disguises, a whole crew gathered to introduce themselves, waving at camera, cutting up, etc.

WILLY/CONT./O.S.
 ...it's already starting!

TOAD-MAMMAL/TV SOUND
 Welcome to the maiden broadcast of
 Mammal TV! Our premiere offering is
 WARMBLOODED THEATER, with today's
 shocking presentation, FRIGHTMARE FLEA...

ON DEADEYE, JENNY, BRUISER, & BUCKY (OMIT BLINKY)

Just like Frix & Frax (as seen earlier), they are spellbound & pie-eyed -- like couch potato zombies.

TOAD-MAMMAL/TV SOUND/CONT./O.S.
 ...brought to you by Gloss-Sheen,
 the least grease for healthy pelts!

DEADEYE (in trance)
 This be so stupid...I can't take
 me eye off it...

JENNY (in trance)
 It...it's so inane...it's addictive...

BRUISER (in trance)
 Gimme more o' dis stuff...

CU - BUCKY

BUCKY (in trance)
 It...it's the most diabolical
weapon ever created!

MUSIC STING

FADE OUT

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

ON TOAD-MAMMAL TV

The monitor-screen fills shot, showing Toad-Mammals fleeing toward camera in foreground; beyond them, as large as Godzilla, the monstrous FRIGHTMARE FLEA slavers & stomps cardboard houses.

TOAD-MAMMAL/TV SOUND (screaming)

Halllp!! We're naught but puny ants
against the might of Frightmare Flea!!

ON DEADEYE, JENNY, BRUISER, BUCKY, & WILLY

All but Willy are still spellbound & pie-eyed; Willy unaffected.

BUCKY (in trance)

This is worse than the most diabolical
weapon ever created...

Willy steps forward, past the others & toward camera stubborn.
Brainwaves (squiggly "psychedelic" lines) begin issuing from
the foreheads of the others.

WILLY

No, it's not...

REVERSE ANGLE - FULL SHOT

The brainwaves are snaking toward the screens showing FRIGHTMARE
FLEA scene. Willy flips a master switch on the instrument
panel (SFX) -- and all the screens go dead in unison.

WILLY/CONT.

It's just dumb junk.

ON DEADEYE, JENNY, BRUISER, & BUCKY

The brainwaves instantly retract into their foreheads; they
blink & flex, emerging from their collective trance.

JENNY

Th-thank you, Willy...you...you
saved our lives...

BUCKY

Or at least our sanity, anyway.

BRUISER

Yeah...but how'dja do dat, Willy?

CU - WILLY

WILLY (modestly)
Well, not being native to this
dimension, I guess my brainwave
patterns are immune to the hypnotic
frequency of the TV signals.

ON BUCKY

striking a grimly concerned pose.

BUCKY
Yes, but the rest of us -- and that
includes every warmblooded sentient
mammal capable of a blank stare --
are in big trouble unless this thing
is stopped...

WIPE TO:

INT - SHREW FAMILY ROOM

Gathered spellbound in front of their TV, a shrew family is
emitting brainwaves from their foreheads -- snaking toward
TV which shows a tree trunk with logo carved in it: WHEN THE
FUR FLIES

BUCKY/CONT./V.O.
To think...the horror is going on
right now...

TOAD ANNOUNCER/TV SOUND
...and now, another pelt-rending
episode of...WHEN THE FUR FLIES...

ON WOODCHUCK FAMILY

eyes glazed, brainwaves emitting from foreheads.

PAN WITH BRAINWAVES TO TV SCREEN

showing a Toad-Mammal Game Show Host in leisure suit & pompadour.

TOAD-MAMMAL GAME SHOW HOST/TV SOUND
It's time to play...FULL THAT TAIL!

ON CAT FAMILY

zombified in front of TV showing Toad-Mammal commercial
Toad-Mammal model holding up jar. Brainwaves snaking to TV.

TOAD-MAMMAL MODEL/TV SOUND
JIFFY-LICK WHISKER CLEANER -- for
cleaner whiskers in a jiff of a lick!

CU - PORCUPINE

vacant-eyed, brainwaves emitting from forehead.

TOAD ANNCUNCER/TV SOUND/O.S.
...and today's weather forecast: Winter
prolonged by absence of gopher shadows...

WIPE TO:

INT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION - FULL SHOT

Bucky decisively asserts command.

BUCKY
Willy, you and the crew get to work
trying to decommission that relay
satellite -- while I undertake the
unthinkable.

DEADEYE
What be that, Cap'n?

TWOSHOT - BUCKY & JENNY

BUCKY (more staunch than ever)
Invasion of Komplex -- to shut down
his TV productions and halt the
brain-drain.

JENNY (blurting)
But Bucky -- that's unthinkable!

BUCKY (grim)
Yes, but it's got to be undertaken.
This is one show that definitely must
not go on -- and I know just the old
war-dog who can help close the curtain...

DISSOLVE TO

EXT - ESTABLISHING - FRIGATE INDEFATIGABLE IN SPACE

DOGSTAR/V.O.
--and there we were, I say, back to
bristling back, Bucky and me, comrades
in arms we were from way back...

INT - INDEFATIGABLE

COMMANDER DOGSTAR, nearsighted & garrulous, is holding forth
as he paces past his crew. PAN WITH DOGSTAR past WOLF (who
rolls his eyes in impatience once Dogstar is past) -- past
PITSTOP PETE (who starts polishing his wrench when Dogstar
is past) -- and past BALLTURRET (who remains at impassive
attention).

DOGSTAR/CONT.

...and now mutually sworn to withstand
any and all hostile ordnance and
personnel deviously or even treacherously
hurled our way by the Cyborg Spider
Command of--

BUCKY/ELECTRONIC/O.S.

Captain Bucky O'Hare to Commander
Dogstar! Come in, Dogstar!

DOGSTAR (startled)

Eh--? Bucky...?

ANGLE

Nearsighted Dogstar turns to squint & sniff in the direction
of a commo-screen showing Bucky.

DOGSTAR/CONT.

(sniff-sniff) Bucky O'Hare -- here
aboard the Frigate Indefatigable?!
(sniff-sniff-sniff)

BUCKY/ELECTRONIC

Not yet, Commander. I'm on your
commo-screen right now -- and I
strongly suggest you deactivate all
video and computer screens immediately
following my message and before
approaching this sector.

DOGSTAR (confused)

Eh? Approach that sector? Deactivate
all screens? But why, I say, why?

BUCKY/ELECTRONIC

It's a long story, Dogstar, but I
intend to penetrate Komplex -- and
I need your help.

CU - DOGSTAR

DOGSTAR (inspired)

By gad, what a boldly inspired
notion, Bucky-lad!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION

Deadeye (in spacesuit) is already aboard his Toad-Croaker and
waiting. Bucky (also in spacesuit but with helmet not yet in
place) is saying his sober farewell to Jenny, Bruiser, Willy,
& Blinky.

BUCKY (soberly)
 Jenny will assume command in my
 absence. And remember -- I want
 everyone to give Willy full
 cooperation in taking out that
 satellite.

The others solemnly salute as Jenny steps forward, holding
 out a pendant.

TWOSHOT - JENNY & BUCKY

Jenny places the pendant around Bucky's neck; it is a magic
 gem on a chain.

JENNY
 May the magic of this protective
 gem be yours to call on, Bucky,
 when you most need it.

Bucky nods with feeling -- then staunchly puts on his space
 helmet as Jenny steps back.

FULL SHOT

The others, now joined by Jenny, maintain their solemn salutes
 as Bucky climbs aboard the Toad-Croaker behind Deadeye, and
 signals his farewell with a salute-wave.

BUCKY/HELMET ECHO
 All TV privileges hereby canceled
 for the duration. Farewell, crew.

ON JENNY, BRUISER, WILLY, & BLINKY

All saluting & trying to bear up under the emotion they're
 feeling.

BRUISER (choked up)
 All da luck, Buck!

CU - BUCKY

BUCKY
 Don't worry. I'll do it even if
 I have to pull the plug on Komplex.

EXT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION & INDEFATIGABLE

Toad-Croaker blasts (SFX) from the Righteous Indignation in
 foreground -- and shuttles toward the arriving Indefatigable
 in background.

WIPE TO:

INT - KOMPLEX - INNER SANCTUM

Toad Air Marshall still standing before bank of monitors showing KOMPLEX.

KOMPLEX

--and once we've accumulated the
mammal brainwaves and altered them
to total obedience--

SFX: Klaxons, sirens, alarms -- hellzapoppin.

KOMPLEX/CONT.

Alarms--! Move, Air Marshall! Get
back to your Defense Command Station
-- on the double!

ON TOAD AIR MARSHALL

nearly apoplectic, hustling toward the exit.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

Y-Y-Yes, sir, O Mighty Komplex!

EXT - METEORITE & KOMPLEX

A distinctively shaped but innocent-looking meteorite flashes into screen from below or above and hurtles on in the general direction of Komplex in background. (SFX: Alarms continue.)

TOAD AIR MARSHALL/V.O.

What is it?! Immediate status report!

CU - TOAD TECH

consummately bored, gesturing in dismissal.

TOAD TECH (bored)

False alarm, Air Marshall. What we
got us here is just a common everyday
stray meteorite situation...

INT - KOMPLEX - DEFENSE COMMAND STATION

Toad Air Marshall has just entered and stands over the bored TOAD TECH who is seated at a bank of weapons & other controls. In background, Frix & Frax are still glued to their TV.

TOAD TECH/CONT. (bored)
...posing no threat whatsoever.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (angry)
Well, at least use it for target practice, you sad and sorry lackadaisical excuse for a Toad! We've got to stay sharper than ever in this Defense Command Sta--

Toad Air Marshall glances out O.S. past us -- and reacts in startlement mounting to disbelief.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL/CONT.
Wait! What's that out there?!
That's no mere stray meteorite...

REVERSE ANGLE

Rear of Toad Air Marshall's head in foreground; beyond, looking out into space, we see the small Frigate Indefatigable approaching closer & closer from background. Off to the side out there, visible but unobtrusive, is the distinctively shaped meteor seen previously.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (incredulous, then outraged)
It...it's a...a Mammalian ship?!
Daring to approach Mighty Komplex
itself?! Send out the Defense
Armada!

EXT - KOMPLEX

Toad Double-Bubbles flood from Komplex, swarming out into space.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL/V.O./CONT. (livid)
Scorch that brazen ship to molten
cinders and curled fur!

INT - FRIGATE INDEFATIGABLE - BRIDGE

Wolf (in spacesuit), Pitstop Pete, Ballturret & others stand at itchy attention -- as Dogstar squints out into space, at the armada of Double Bubbles coming from Komplex in background.

DOGSTAR

Our decoy tactic is working as planned,
boys! Or is that dirt on the-- No,
it's them. Now get to your stations
and give 'em what-for!

Wolf, Pitstop Pete, Ballturret, & others break rank and dash
off, scattering in different directions.

WOLF

You heard the Commander! Shake fleas!

INT - INDEFATIGABLE - SCOUT RECON POD LAUNCH AREA

Wolf (in spacesuit & helmet) leaps into his Scout Recon Pod
as the platform lowers -- and he blasts out. (SFX)

INT - INDEFATIGABLE - GUNNERY POD TURRET

Ballturret enters and performs his bizarre transformation into
his stinger butt-gun firing position. (Appropriate SFXes)

INT - INDEFATIGABLE - PLASMA CANNON

Pitstop Pete snatches up a "two-ton" bulky Plasma Shell (or unit)
as if it weighs almost nothing, then jacks it into Cannon. (SFX)

INT - INDEFATIGABLE - MAIN AREA

Dogstar squints out to see Wolf aboard his Recon Pod, streaking
off to greet the oncoming Double Bubbles.

DOGSTAR (gravely)

And so the valiant battle is once
again joined...

EXT - SCOUT RECON POD & DOUBLE BUBBLES

Wolf engages Double Bubbles with his Pod's masers. (SFX)

EXT - ON INDEFATIGABLE'S BALLTURRET POD

Ballturret's stinger butt-gun starts blasting. (SFX)

EXT - INDEFATIGABLE - WIDER SHOT

now including the Plasma Cannon also blasting. (SFX)

DOGSTAR/CONT./V.O.

Now we can only hope and pray that
the courageous Captain O'Hare gets
through...

EXT - ON METEORITE & KOMPLEX

A precisely circular section on the surface of the distinctively shaped meteorite reveals itself to be a hatch by twisting 45 degrees (SFX). It pops open, revealing the hollow "meteorite" to be a cunningly disguised pod-module -- and out zooms plucky Bucky (wearing spacesuit) on his jetpack. (SFX) In background, we see the battle being engaged -- several Double Bubbles already hit & trailing smoke.

TRACK WITH BUCKY & FULL CLOSER as he jetpacks the rest of the short distance to the surface of Komplex.

His magneboots lock on (SFX) -- and he uses his weapon to blast-melt (SFX) a hole of egress thru the outer shell of Komplex.

INT - KOMPLEX AIRLOCK

Bucky comes in thru the hole -- then turns and uses his weapon again (SFX) to fuse-seal the hole behind him.

He then turns and blasts thru the airlock door. (SFX)

INT - KOMPLEX - OTHER SIDE OF AIRLOCK DOOR

Bucky steps thru the hole in airlock door, and reacts as he starts conning his head.

BUCKY

So this is Komplex...

PAN FROM BUCKY'S POV - KOMPLEX FACTORY MAZE

The long pan reveals what appears to be an impossibly complex maze of factory stuff.

BUCKY/V.O./CONT.

Now how to find my way to the Inner
Sanctum core?

AERIAL LONGSHOT

looking down on tiny Bucky as he sets off, entering the incredible factory maze.

BUCKY/CONT.

Just keep moving, I guess, until
it feels rotten.

EXT - THE BATTLE

From background, the Inderfatigable's Plasma Cannon and Ballturret's gun (and other weapons?) blast Double Bubbles as we focus on Wolf's dogfighting virtuosity with the

Scout Recon Pod, blasting its masers. (SFXes)

TRACK WITH SCOUT RECON POD. Much quicker and more agile than the Double Bubbles, the Scout Recon Pod is able to weave in and out between them, wreaking considerable havoc. Scout Recon Pod then flattens its trajectory, letting two Double Bubbles converge, dodging only enough to evade their fire. At the last moment, Scout Recon Pod peels up -- and the two Double Bubbles spectacularly crash into each other. (SFXes)

ON WOLF ABOARD SCOUT RECON POD

He throws his head back and howls in exultant triumph.

WOLF (howling)

Ow-ow-ow-owoooooo!!

WIPE TO:

EXT - LOOKING IN AT RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION'S GUN TURRET

Intense Deadeye is in firing position; Jenny seen over his shoulder

DEADEYE

Aharr! Ready when ye be, Jenny-girl!

JENNY

Then fire at will, Deadeye!

Deadeye starts blasting (at camera). (SFX)

EXT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION & SATELLITE - MASTER SHOT

Deadeye's gun(s) still blasting (SFX), firing point-blank at the forcefield-sheathed satellite -- but the forcefield crackles louder (SFX), deflecting & dissipating everything poured at it, leaving the satellite unscathed.

INT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION

Deadeye, Willy, Jenny, Bruiser, & Blinky are discouraged as they gaze out at the undamaged forcefield-surrounded satellite.

DEADEYE (in disbelief)

Them's were the Righteous Indignation's best shots, Jenny-girl.

JENNY (discouraged)

I know, Deadeye. It appears the satellite is completely impervious...

CU - WILLY

WILLY (unwilling to give up)

But we've gotta do it! Every minute we delay, more and more brainwaves are

being siphoned off!.

WIPE TO:

CU - TV SCREEN

showing a whole chorus of Toads in mammal disguises, bobbing in time (or at least trying to) and chanting in unison. FULL BACK as the chant progresses, until we reveal a living room with a family of beavers dully frozen in front of the TV.

TOAD-MAMMALS/IN UNISON/TV (chanting)
The Toads are our friends! Our
warty, funny friends! We must not
resist them! Silly, silly, silly!
We must welcome Toads with furry
open arms!

CU - TV SCREEN

The chanting continues:

TOAD-MAMMALS/IN UNISON/TV/CONT.
Furry, furry, furry! We must--

A racoon mask slips off one of the chanters, revealing a warty, scowling Toad face. The adjacent Toad-Mammal digs an elbow into the unmasked Toad's ribs. Toad adjusts the racoon mask back into place.

TOAD-MAMMAL LEADER
Oops. Just a little humor there,
fellow mammals. Pay no mind.

FULL SHOT - LIVING ROOM

As the TV chanting resumes, we see brainwaves (the same wiggly "psychedelic" lines) emanating from the heads of the spellbound beaver family -- and entering the TV screen.

TOAD-MAMMALS/IN UNISON/TV (chanting)
The Toads are our friends!

EXT - ESTABLISHING - BEAVER HOME

We see the brainwaves emanate from the rooftop TV antenna (or dish) -- and streak up into the sky.

TOAD-MAMMALS/IN UNISON/TV/CONT.
Our warty, funny friends!

EXT - SATELLITE & RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION

The brainwaves streak thru space -- enter the satellite -- and are emitted from the other side, relayed off into space.

TOAD-MAMMALS/IN UNISON/TV/V.O./CONT.
We must not resist them...

EXT - THE BATTLE - KOMPLEX - INDEFATIGABLE - WOLF/SCOUT RECON POD

Wolf blasts more Double Bubbles (SFX) -- as, in background, we see the brainwaves streak thru space & enter Komplex. (Wolf does not take notice of brainwaves.)

WOLF/HELMET ECHO
Take that, ya clumsy Dub-Bubbs!

INT - AERIAL SHOT - MAZE - BUCKY

Looking down, we see that the factory structures have given way to a more traditional, blank-walled maze thru which Bucky intrepidly moves, laser pistol in hand.

BUCKY
Wish I could find my way out of
this maze. These blank walls
are getting downright boring.

IN MAZE CORRIDOR

Bucky stiffens in alarm as the "blank" walls come to shocking life -- with dozens of automated defenses (i.e. laser & maser gun-nozzles) abruptly extruding from the walls. (SFX)

BUCKY/CONT. (grimly quipping)
On second thought, better boring than lethal.

The guns blaze to life (SFX) all at once, crisscrossing the maze corridor. Bucky runs the gauntlet, making excellent use of his hare-specialty hopping prowess to evade some of the lasers & masers as he blasts others with his own gun.

He reaches the end of the gauntlet -- to find nothing but a solid wall.

BUCKY (in dismay)
A dead-end?!

He immediately blast-melts thru the dead-end wall -- and jumps thru...

OTHER SIDE - AERIAL - BOTTOMLESS SHAFT

Bucky comes thru the hole and, finding no floor beneath him, plunges forever.

BUCKY
YAAAAHHHHHHH!!

BOTTOM OF SHAFT - COMPACTOR

A nasty mechanoid trash-compactor with open "jaws" waits at the bottom of the shaft. Bucky falls into shot and activates his jetpack, gradually halting his fall to a hover just before reaching bottom -- but not before tripping the sensor ("DEET" SFX) and within reach of the "jaws," which start to close. Bucky rises several feet on jetpack, very quickly -- and the "jaws" snap shut (SFX), narrowly missing his feet.

CU - BUCKY

in consummate relief. Thru his helmet, we see one ear bend down -- to blot his forehead.

BUCKY

Whew!

FULL SHOT

Still hovering on jetpack just above compactor, Bucky starts using his laser to burn-bore a hole in the side wall (SFX). Seeing that this will take a while -- the wall is thick -- Bucky pulls out his commo-mike with free hand & thumbs button.

BUCKY

Captain Bucky O'Hare to the
Righteous Indignation. Anything
to report, Jenny?

INT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION - BRIDGE - ON JENNY

She's speaking into radio.

JENNY

No luck yet, Bucky...

FULL SHOT

with Jenny now in background. In foreground, Willy is on his knees, laboring over some half-completed whizbang emitter gadget comprised of bits & pieces of electronic toys. To the side, we see Deadeye & Bruiser coming thru the dimensional portal from Willy's bedroom, both lugging boxes overflowing with toys, sneakers, tennis racket, baseball bat, etc.

JENNY/CONT.

...but Willy's trying to cobble
something together to crack the
satellite's forcefield...

ON WILLY, DEADEYE, & BRUISER

Deadeye & Bruiser set the boxes down. Taking a stuffed animal from one of the boxes, Bruiser offers it to Willy.

BRUISER
Is dis somethin' youse can use,
Willy?

Willy turns to Bruiser and shakes his head, refusing the stuffed animal.

WILLY
No, no, no, Bruiser. They've got
to be electronic toys -- and only
the old ones that don't comply
with FCC frequency regulations.
We need to generate electrical
interference -- and lots of it.

CU - BRUISER

He scratches his head, confused.

BRUISER
Ef-who-who what reg'lations?

ON JENNY

still speaking on radio.

JENNY
How's your progress, Bucky?

BUCKY/V.O./RADIO
Uh...love to discuss it with you,
Jen...

CU - BUCKY

reacting in "uh-oh" fashion to something O.S. as he speaks into his commo-mike.

BUCKY/CONT.
...but I just got real busy.

FULL SHOT - INT - KOMPLEX MAZE

Reveal that Bucky has finished boring thru the thick wall to find himself in a fairly open area of another maze, facing a number of emotionless bizarre MOSTLY-MOUTH ROBOTS. Bucky stashes his commo-mike and puts up a cheerfully nonchalant front.

BUCKY

Uh...hiya, gizmos. Just who might
you be?

MOSTLY-MOUTH ROBOT-A (metallic)

We-are-units-of-Virus-Defense-
Squad-defending-Komplex-by-feeding-
on-all-unauthorized-intruders-of-
sentient-composition.

CU - BUCKY

reacting in understated "gulp" fashion as he continues trying
to play it cool.

BUCKY

Oh. Uh-huh. I see. And, uh...I
suppose you're wondering just who
I might be...?

ON TWO OF THE MOSTLY-MOUTH ROBOTS

MOSTLY-MOUTH ROBOT-A (metallic)

You-are-unauthorized-intruder-of-
sentient-composition.

MOSTLY-MOUTH ROBOT-B (metallic)

You-are-lunch.

The Mostly-Mouth Robots start snapping and gnashing (SFXes)
as they advance at the camera.

ON BUCKY

reacting in alarm...

MUSIC STING

FADE OUT

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

INT - MAZE AREA - FULL SHOT

Bucky is "cornered" by the squad of Mostly-Mouth Robots advancing on him, snapping & gnashing. (SFXes)

ON BUCKY

dropping all pretense and turning gritty as he brings his weapon to bear.

 BUCKY
 So I'm lunch, am I? Well, wrap
 your molars around this, boltheads!

FULL SHOT

Bucky starts blasting the Mostly Mouth Robots... (SFX)

ON SEVERAL OF THE MOSTLY-MOUTH ROBOTS

as one is hit and explodes. (SFX) Huge set of (hinged) sharp metallic teeth flies from the explosion...

ON THE SET OF METAL TEETH

as it hits the ground (SFX), bounces, comes to rest (SFX), and continues snapping, gnashing, & clacking. (SFXes)

ON BUCKY & MOSTLY-MOUTH ROBOTS

Bucky continues blasting (SFXes). Several more of the Mostly-Mouth Robots explode (SFX). But there are a lot of them, and we leave the scene with the sense that Bucky is hardly out of trouble yet...

EXT - THE BATTLE IN SPACE - MASTER SHOT - INDEFATIGABLE - SCOUT RECON POD - DOUBLE BUBBLES - KOMPLEX

Despite overwhelming odds in favor of the Double Bubbles, the Indefatigable & Scout Recon Pod are holding their oen. (SFXes)

 KOMPLEX/V.O.
 Eh--? What's this on the
 security-map?

INT - KOMPLEX - INNER SANCTUM

Komplex reacts to the large electronic wall-map which now shows something similar to a PAC-MAN video-game -- bunch of dots in the maze, one dot blinking (representing Bucky) as it eliminates, one by one, the other dots (representing Mostly-Mouth Robots). (SFX: Alarms.)

KOMPLEX/CONT.

An unauthorized intruder within
Komplex -- eliminating the Virus
Defense Squad?!.

(now calling out)

Security breach! Intruder approaching
Inner Sanctum! All Toads to my
defense!

INT - DEFENSE COMMAND STATION

In background, Frix & Frax still glued to TV, oblivious to all else. In foreground, Toad Air Marshall is seated next to the bored Toad Tech. Toad Air Marshall turns to Toad Tech.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

All Toads? You think...?

Toad Tech spreads his hands, webbily.

TOAD TECH

'At's what he said.

Toad Air Marshall shrugs, flips commo-switch, speaks into radio:

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

All right, Toads! You heard Mighty
Komplex.

EXT - THE BATTLE

As one, the Double Bubbles turn away from the Indefatigable and Scout Recon Pod -- and veer back toward Komplex.

INT - INDEFATIGABLE

Peering out at the retreating Double Bubbles, Dogstar can't believe his great & good fortune.

DOGSTAR

By gad, they're turning tail, lads --
just like the Clone-Drones of the
Solarian Scout Skirmish back in '99!

EXT - ON WOLF ABOARD SCOUT RECON POD

impatiently drumming his fingers on the controls.

DOGSTAR/RADIO/CONT.

And let me tell you, the sweet scent
of victory ((long heartfelt snifffff))
once we had them on the run--

WOLF/HELMET ECHO

Orders, Commander Dogstar?

CU - DOGSTAR

jolted from his long-winded reverie.

DOGSTAR

Eh? Hrrrrmph! Ah, yes, orders. The
very linchpins of combat. Can't conduct
an effective campaign without orders,
can you? Eh? Why, I remember--

EXT - ON WOLF

rolling his eyes in exasperation.

WOLF/HELMET ECHO

What are the orders, sir?

CU - DOGSTAR

DOGSTAR

What? What are they? Have you taken
leave of your extraordinary senses,
Wolf? Use their tails as fuses, of
course, and light 'em!

CU - WOLF

baring his teeth in a wolfish grin.

WOLF (gung ho)

Yes, sir!

FULL SHOT

Scout Recon Pod streaks after the retreating Double Bubbles,
picking several off from the rear (SFX)...

INT - INNER SANCTUM - ON KOMPLEX

Most of the screens still show Komplex's face, but a few here &
there now show the battle outside -- retreating Double Bubbles
getting creamed from rear by Scout Recon Pod's masers, and the
Indefatigable's Plasma Cannon & Ballturret gun.

KOMPLEX (livid)
 What are you doing out there, you
 fools?! Don't let them pick you off
 from the rear! Turn and fight!!

INT - DEFENSE COMMAND STATION

Toad Air Marshall & Toad Tech both shrug now. Toad Air Marshall
 flips commo-switch. (SFX)

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
 You heard him again, Toads.

EXT - THE BATTLE

As one, the Double Bubbles turn away from Komplex, veering back
 to rejoin the fight with Recon Pod and Indefatigable. (SFX)

INT - INDEFATIGABLE

Squinting out at the turning tide, Dogstar seems almost doleful.

DOGSTAR
 Eh? Turning back? By gad, I knew
 it was too good to last...

INT - INNER SANCTUM - ON KOMPLEX

Now several of his screens are showing the electronic map.
 Only a few of the normal dots still remain -- and the
 blinking dot is moving steadily deeper into the maze, thru
 the other dots, closer toward the large "X" marking the
 Inner Sanctum. Komplex reacting.

KOMPLEX (livid)
 I said security breach! The intruder
 is still advancing! All Toads to the
 Inner Sanctum! Defend your Komplex!

CU - TOAD AIR MARSHALL

Fed up with shrugging, he simply deadpans:

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
 Need I say it again, Toads? I
 think not.

EXT - THE BATTLE

Double Bubbles again turn away from the battle, veering back
 toward Komplex -- and immediately get creamed from rear again.

ANGLE

Shifting to quintuple speed, the Double Bubbles now lurch back & forth, back & forth, back & forth -- losing three or four ships each time they turn tail. (SFX: SCREECH-BUHBOOM SCREECH-BUHBOOM SCREECH-BUHBOOM etc.)

INT - CU - TOAD AIR MARSHALL

The pupils of his goggle-eyes whip back & forth, back & forth, as if watching a quintuple-speed tennis match. Finally his eyes go SPROINGGG (SFX), as if busting under the stress, and the pupils rattle around (SFX) in opposing directions like marbles in roulette wheels, ultimately coming to a halt in cockeyed positions, leaving Toad Air Marshall looking extremely woozy & frazzled.

TWOSHOT - PULLING BACK - TOAD AIR MARSHALL & TOAD TECH

Woozy Toad Air Marshall turns to bored Toad Tech.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (plaintively whining)
 Couldn't he just make up his
artificial mind?!

INT - INNER SANCTUM - ON KOMPLEX

coldly glowering.

KOMPLEX
 You cannot escape the electronic
 ears of Komplex, Air Marshall --
 but you're right. The situation
 here can be handled by other means.
 You simply carry on as before.

CU - TOAD AIR MARSHALL

His eyes still cockeyed, he turns aggrieved & miserable.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
 "Carry on as before." Yes, O Mighty
 Komplex. Minus seventy-nine Double
Bubbles, we'll carry on as before...

EXT - ON WOLF & DOUBLE BUBBLES

Wolf (aboard Scout Recon Pod) in foreground, looking off at the remaining Double Bubbles coming back to rejoin the battle.

WOLF/HELMET ECHO
 Looks like they've turned back to
stay this time, Commander Dogstar...

INT - INDEFATIGABLE - DOGSTAR

Rueful but staunchly committed, Dogstar peers out at the re-engaged battle; although decimated by now, the Double Bubbles still far outnumber Dogstar's two craft.

DOGSTAR (rueful but brave)
 More's the pity, Wolf. Another twenty
 or so flip-flops like that and we'd
 have finally outnumbered them. Ah well.
 Even against Impossible odds, we must do
 our utmost to ensure the success of
 Captain O'Hare's unthinkable undertaking...

WIPE TO:

INT - KOMPLEX MAZE

Bucky zaps the last few remaining Mostly-Mouth Robots (SFX), leaving them in a trail of smoldering, twisted wreckage behind him -- as he enters another branch of the maze.

BUCKY (muttering)
 Wonder if anybody ever told 'em
 they had big mouths...

INT - INNER SANCTUM - ON KOMPLEX

Several of his screens here & there show the electronic map -- with its flashing dot entering a long narrow leg of the maze not far from the "X" marking Inner Sanctum. Komplex's expression turns diabolical.

KOMPLEX
 Finally...my opportunity for the
 "other means"...for the ultimate
 defense...the ultimate onslaught...

INT - MAZE - LONG NARROW CORRIDOR

Bucky freezes in shock as the blank walls stretching off on both sides abruptly blaze to life in an "infinite" series of large TV screens, trapping him between the mind-numbing ravages of Toad TV -- a different image on each screen, all bad, maybe using clips from previous episodes' Toad TV spots as well as new images of video Toads Verucca, Flyspeck Pudding, Tadpole Tails, etc etc.

KOMPLEX/V.O.
 ...TOAD TV! ((diabolical, malevolent laugh))

BUCKY (blurting)
GYAHH!

ON BUCKY

wide-eyed as he whirls toward a screen.

ON TV SCREEN

showing Verucca holding up a toothpaste-like tube with WARTINA logo on it.

VERUCCA/TV SOUND

--Wartina Web Lubricant, for healthy
connective tissue between your toes...

ON BUCKY

whirling the other way, toward a different screen.

ON TV SCREEN

showing a Toad Kid holding up a device similar to an ant farm.

TOAD KID/TV SOUND

--got my very own Maggot Farm,
absolutely free, and you can too...

FULL SHOT

Bucky seems wildly disoriented now as he whirls to yet another of the "infinite" screens.

ON TV SCREEN

showing a Toad in a cowboy outfit, "singing":

TOAD COWBOY (croak-singing)

Hoppy Trails to me...

ON BUCKY

horrified, his mind nearly gone, as he whirls yet again.

ON TV SCREEN

showing Toad Announcer in foreground, softly speaking into his microphone; beyond, we see a Toad Golfer (in old-timey knickers golf outfit) getting set to drive from the tee.

TOAD ANNOUNCER/TV SOUND (hushed)

--chooses a three-wood for this par
four-croak hole...

FULL MASTER SHOT

Bucky cringes, shrinks, & shrivels to his knees under the
crushing video onslaught. in danger of being utterly

TOAD TV
 ((overlapping walla-walla from the different screens: "monthly subscription to Warts Illustrated"; "made from genuine lily pads"; "over that mesa -- Apache croak-signals!"; "for that safe, secure moist and moldy feeling"; "return you to: AS THE WART TURNS"; "oven-fresh Flyspeck Muffins"; "next selection from the Croaker Tabernacle Choir"; "feature presentation: FLYZAPOPPIN"))

INT - INNER SANCTUM - MASTER SHOT

A door slides open (SFX) and Toadborg enters, halts in front of Komplex.

KOMPLEX
 Ah, Toadborg...

CLOSER ON TOADBORG & KOMPLEX

Several of Komplex's screens show Bucky on his knees in the maze.

TOADBORG
 The new Toad-Mammal TV transmissions are finally running smoothly, O Mighty Komplex. May I be of further service?

KOMPLEX
 Not at all, loyal Toadborg. All is well in hand. In fact, you're just in time to see...

CLOSE ON PORTION OF KOMPLEX

including screen showing Bucky on his knees in maze, looking bad.

KOMPLEX/CONT.
 ...the final defeat of Bucky O'Hare.
 (malevolent laughter)

FULL SHOT

Toadborg turns away, heading toward the other side of the Inner Sanctum.

TOADBORG
 My interest is in more than one puny mammal, O Mighty Komplex. With your permission, I shall prepare the Brain-drain for obedience-frequency conversion.

ON KOMPLEX

His non-face screens no longer show Bucky; instead, they show the Double Bubbles battling the Indefatigable outside. Komplex's face expresses diabolical delight.

KOMPLEX

Excellent idea, Toadborg! By all means, do so!

ON TOADBORG & WALL

Toadborg hits a button and a section of the wall rises ("VMMMM" SFX), revealing the BRAIN-DRAIN -- a gigantic naked electronic brain under a glassine dome shaped like the top of a skull, complete with inlaid/embedded circuitry simulating skull sutures. Glassine tubes feed into the skull-dome -- and we see brainwaves (the same squiggly "psychedelic" lines seen previously) flowing thru these tubes into the dome -- where the brainwaves become the ionized flickering of mini lightning bolts buzzing, crackling, & humming (SFX) over the surface of the electronic brain.

TOADBORG

The stolen psychic energy of countless mammals, O Mighty Komplex in our control!

INT - MAZE - LONG NARROW CORRIDOR

On his knees, eyes glazed, Bucky is nearly brainzapped by -the continuing Toad TV assault.

TOAD TV

((repeat some of the earlier overlapping walla-walla))

ON BUCKY

He's just about had it...when light flashes inside his helmet (from neck area). His eyes clear a bit as a last glimmer of sanity fights to the fore. With supreme effort, he slowly lifts his helmet just enough to pull out the now-glowing magic gem-pendant (given earlier by Jenny).

BUCKY

The m-magic gem...and if this isn't the m-moment when I m-most need it... I'll never make it to the n-next moment... J-Jenny...Jenn...

The spell is activated; dazzling magic blooms from the gem...

BUCKY

It's...w-working--!

FULL SHOT

The magic rises & coalesces into a ball hovering above Bucky. (SFX) The ball then "explodes" (SFX) into a "thousand" beams which lance off in all directions & begin shattering TV screens. (SFXes)

ON TV SCREEN

showing Verucca in a slinky outfit.

VERUCCA/TV SOUND

--just love a Toad with warts who knows how to--

Magic beam blasts & shatters screen. (SFX)

ON TV SCREEN

showing Toad Cowboy hopping down the trail, pursued by Toad Indians hopping after him. Magic beam shatters screen. (SFX)

FULL SHOT

Recovering strength, Bucky surges to his feet and begins running down the corridor; the ball of magic tracks along just above his head, continuing to send out screen-shattering beams; Bucky uses his laser-pistol to help the magic, blasting other screens. (SFXes)

TOAD TV

((overlapping walla-walla progressively diminishes))

WIPE TO:

EXT - THE SATELLITE

Squiggly brainwaves penetrate one side of the forcefield (in bursts), enter the satellite, and emerge (also in bursts) from other side of forcefield, relayed off into space.

FULL BACK

to include Deadeye and Willy on the Toad Croaker, Willy holding his completed Interference Emitter. Righteous Indignation off to the side.

WILLY/HELMET ECHO

Hold steady here, Deadeye. We should be within my Interference Emitter's range.

DEADEYE/HELMET ECHO

Aharr! But will it work, matey?

WILLY/HELMET ECHO
 Won't know till we try it, but here
 goes something...I hope.

ON WILLY

as he activates his Interference Emitter. SFX: Distortion-screech

FULL SHOT

Electricity flares from the Interference Emitter, zapping the
 forcefield-surrounded satellite. (SFX) After a moment of
 suspense, the forcefield shorts out (SFX) -- and disappears.

DEADEYE/HELMET ECHO
 It worked, matey! Now ole Deadeye can
 blast that satellite to space cinders!

TWOSHOT - WILLY & DEADEYE

Willy grim; Deadeye taken aback.

WILLY/HELMET ECHO
 Not yet, Deadeye. If we destroy the
 satellite now, there'll be no way for
 the stolen brainwaves to get back to
 their owners.

DEADEYE/HELMET ECHO
 Point taken, Willy-lad...and it all
 be up to Bucky now...

WIPE TO:

INT - END OF NARROW CORRIDOR

The ball of magic disperses as Bucky makes it safely past the
 last of the now-shattered TV screens. Bucky halts, spying a
 strange sensor-device (vaguely similar to all the security-cams)
 set in wall. (This is not a dead-end.)

BUCKY
 Some sort of electronic sensor?

Bucky blasts it (SFX). Wires are exposed & severed. They
 spark, fritz (SFX), go dead.

INT - INNER SANCTUM

We see the huge electronic wall-map go dead/black. Komplex
 is too preoccupied with Toadborg and the Brain-drain to notice.

TOADBORG
 Another five minutes, O Mighty Komplex,
 and the accumulation of brainwaves will
 be complete. We can then convert the waves
 to ~~chatter~~ and transmit them back

KOMPLEX
Excellent, Toadborg. Soon the
Aniverse shall be ours!

ANGLE

Toadborg turns away from the Brain-drain and notices the
dead/black wall-map.

TOADBORG
Your wall-map, Komplex -- it's dead!

KOMPLEX (enraged)
What?! But who could have--

BUCKY/O.S.
Over here, you planet-sized wart!

ANGLE

Toadborg whirls to see Bucky defiantly & heroically stride
into the Inner Sanctum.

TOADBORG (blurting)
You--! Bucky O'Hare! Still sentient--?

KOMPLEX
Destroy him, Toadborg! Protect your
Komplex!

Toadborg instantly blasts at Bucky (SFX)...

EXT - THE BATTLE

In foreground, Wolf aboard Scout Recon Pod, finally hard-pressed
by a half-dozen Double Bubbles ganging up & bearing down on him.

WOLF/HELMET ECHO (grimly)
Don't know how much longer I can
hold out, Commander...

In the nick of time, a blast from the Indefatigable's
Ballturret gun smacks thru all half-dozen Double Bubbles
in swift succession (SFX).

WOLF/HELMET ECHO (relieved but annoyed)
Waiting to take them out with a
single shot, were you, Ballturret?

INT - INDEFATIGABLE - GUNNERY POD TURRET

Ballturret's stinger butt-gun is still smoking -- as Pitstop
Pete tightens one of his shoulder bolts or whatever.

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BALLTURRET
Just-conserving-energy-zubuzz-zubuzz.

INT - INNER SANCTUM

VARIOUS SHOTS of the epic laser battle between Bucky & nasty Toadborg (SFXes).

Stray beams shoot out more & more of the screens comprising Komplex's gigantic electronic face. (SFXes)

KOMPLEX (bellowing)
Stop him, Toadborg! Protect the
Brain-drain! Protect me!

Still the laser battle rages...

...until Toadborg blasts the laser-pistol from Bucky's hand.

ON BUCKY

looking at his empty hand.

BUCKY
Uh-oh.

FULL SHOT

with the Brain-drain in background, Toadborg in midground, and Bucky (seen from rear) in foreground -- as Toadborg slowly & menacingly advances on unarmed Bucky (and us).

TOADBORG
No more bravado, O'Hare? Nothing
to say now?

BUCKY
Not a word, you tin-plated mudscupper.

Toadborg halts directly before Bucky, reacting to the insult by raising one arm as if to smash the coup d'grace. He swings. Bucky ducks under the slash -- and scoots right thru Toadborg's legs...

ANGLE

Now behind Toadborg, Bucky launches into a prodigious leap, landing atop the Brain-drain's glassine skull-dome. (There's a real "brainstorm" raging inside by now.) (SFX)

Toadborg whirls around, already blasting on instinct.

ON KOMPLEX

With many screens shattered, his now-fragmented face bellows:

KOMPLEX
NO! THE BRAINWAVES HAVEN'T BEEN
CONVERTED YET!

ON BRAIN-DRAIN

Bucky dives off it, to the side, activating his jetpack -- as Toadborg's blast hits & shatters the glassine skull-dome (SFX), releasing & reacting with the ionized brainwave energies.

HUGE EXPLOSION fills screen (SFX).

EXT - BROADCASTING ANTENNA ON SURFACE OF KOMPLEX

Brainwaves emit from antenna -- huge stream of brainwaves -- and flash off into space.

PULL BACK, following brainwaves. Hold a beat after the end of brainwave-stream has emitted from antenna & flashed off into space...and then the antenna & much of surrounding surface erupts in a volcanic-like explosion.

WIPE TO:

EXT - SATELLITE

Forcefield gone. The stream of brainwaves flashes from space and enters one side of satellite in a single squiggly column. Brainwaves then emerge from other side of satellite in many smaller, separate columns, flashing off in different directions.

JENNY/V.O.
The brainwaves--!

INT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION

Jenny (excited), Bruiser & Deadeye (jumping for joy), Blinky (impassive), and Willy (subdued) all seen from rear, looking out as the tail-ends of the separate brainwave columns shoot away from satellite.

JENNY/CONT.
They're being sent back to their
owners! Bucky did it!

CU - WILLY

WILLY (ominously)
Unless it was Komplex who sent them
back -- customized for obedience.

ON JENNY, DEADEYE, BRUISER, & BLINKY

freezing in stunned dread.

ON BUCKY - KOMPLEX AIRSHAFT

explosion-fireball about to singe his tail -- looking back over his shoulder in alarm at it.

TRACK WITH WOLF as he zips after -- and scoops up -- Bucky, snagging him away from the fireball with mere inches to spare.

INT - INDEFATIGABLE

Dogstar reacts, a phlegmatic but profoundly heartfelt head-twitch and thumbs-up as he hears:

WOLF/RADIO

Commander Dogstar! It's Captain O'Hare!

EXT - SCOUT RECON POD - WOLF & BUCKY

Wolf baring his teeth in a debonair grin; behind him, Bucky also grinning.

WOLF/HELMET ECHO

I've got him!

INT - GUNNERY POD TURRET - BALLTURRET & PITSTOP PETE

Ballturret leans back, his work done.

BALLTURRET

Mission-accomplished-zubuzz-zubuzz.

Pitstop Pete deftly flips & catches his wrench.

PITSTOP PETE

Yup.

EXT - END OF BATTLE

Scout Recon Pod docks with Indefatigable -- and Indefatigable flashes off into space, leaving the Double Bubbles to get smacked by the still-spewing debris from Komplex. (SFXes)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION & INDEFATIGABLE

BRUISER/V.O. ("rap-cheer")

Dat Bucky O'Hare, he done went to town...

INT - RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION

Deadeye, Willy, Jenny, Bruiser, Blinky, Dogstar, Wolf, Pitstop Pete, & Ballturret all gathered round hero Bucky.

BRUISER/CONT. ("rap-cheer")

...dat evil ole Komplex, he shut right down!

BUCKY (urgently)
 Bucky O'Hare to Righteous Indignation!
Smack that satellite when ready!

EXT - CLOSE ON RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION'S GUN TURRET

Looking in, we see Deadeye scramble into his seat & draw a bead with the gun(s). He looks mean, squinting down the sights.

DEADEYE
Aharr! This one be for you, Cap'n
 O'Hare!

EXT - FULL SHOT

Righteous Indignation's gun (or guns) blast (SFX) -- blowing the naked satellite to smithereens (SFX).

INT - BEAVER LIVING ROOM

Zombie beaver in front of TV. Brainwaves zap from screen into beaver's head. Beaver blinks back to awareness.

BEAVER
 Huh? Whuzzat? Wh-where am I...?

INT - WOODCHUCK FAMILY ROOM

Zombie woodchuck in front of TV. Brainwaves zap from screen into woodchuck's head. Woodchuck blinks back to sentience.

WOODCHUCK
 Wh-what a nightmare...

INT - WOLVERINE LIVING ROOM

Zombie wolverine in front of TV. Brainwaves zap from screen into wolverine's head. Wolverine blinks back to consciousness.

WOLVERINE
 F-Feel like I've been subjected to
 nine months of Quail speeches...

EXT - THE BATTLE

The surface of Komplex is still erupting spectacularly (although only at the one point) -- SFX -- spewing debris out into space, and into the ongoing battle. Wolf aboard his Scout Recon Pod in foreground, reacting.

WOLF/HELMET ECHO
 What the--?

ON BUCKY

Jetpacking out of the rupture point on Komplex's surface, out

Deadeye, Willy, Wolf, & Bruiser jump up to slap high-fives over Bucky's head.

DEADEYE, WILLY, WOLF, BRUISER (in unison)
All riight!

CLOSER ON BUCKY, DEADEYE, WILLY

BUCKY (modestly)
Thanks, crew. I just regret not pulling the plug on Komplex.

DEADEYE
Aharr! That bit was unthinkable, Cap'n.

WILLY
At least you short-circuited him for a while.

ANGLE - ON JENNY, BLINKY, & BUCKY

JENNY
And you destroyed his Brain-drain, Buck. That was the crucial objective.

~~BLINKY~~ Bruiser
Pulling plug only temporary anyway. 'yeah, and pullin' dat
Some ~~foad~~ just plug back in. plug would only be temporary
BUCKY anyway. Some slimy toad'd -
I guess you're right... just plug it back in!

FULL SHOT

Bruiser heads toward a vid-screen, as if to turn it on.

BRUISER
Well, now dat da excitetrament's all ovah wit, let's see what's on da TV...

Like a Western gunslinger, Bucky quick-draws his laser and shoots out the vid-screen (SFX) before Bruiser can reach it.

CU - BUCKY

BUCKY (pointedly)
Let's not.

WIPE TO:

EXT - KOMPLEX

Bits & pieces of trashed Double Bubbles and other debris drift in foreground -- as, in background, the point of eruption on Komplex still smolders, like a barely dormant volcano.

INT - INNER SANCTUM

SLOW PAN of the aftermath. General shambles -- twisted wreckage everywhere, Brain-drain destroyed, most of the screens in bank shattered & smoking; the few intact screens read: EXPERIENCING TOADICAL DIFFICULTIES PLEASE SQUAT BY

Battered & dented Toadborg uses right hand to hold his own broken-off left arm, using it as a pointer to supervise bewildered & demoralized Toad Techs trying to perform repairs on Komplex's damaged innards -- sputtering wires dangling from ruptured walls, etc.

TOADBORG

Hurry it up! At this rate it'll
take a week to get Komplex back
on line!

PAN ENDS on Frix & Frax in near-terminal withdrawal, choking each other in mindless mutual hyper-anguish.

FRIX & FRAX (screaming in unison)

NO TOAD TV FOR A WEEEEEEEEK?!?

FADE OUT

END