



Memorandum

BUCKY O'HARE
"THE SEARCH FOR BRUCE"

FINAL
6610-08
JANUARY 21, 1991

"The Search for Bruce"

CAST LIST

Regulars:

BUCKY O'HARE
JENNY
BRUISER
BLINKY
DEADEYE

WILLY
TOAD AIR MARSHALL
KOMPLEX
Various STORM TOADS, TOAD PILOTS, and TOAD TECHNICIANS
FRIX AND FRAX

Guest Characters:

BRUCE: See five-parter, Day #1, for character design and voice.
His appearance in this episode is semi-transparent, ghostly,
throughout.

SECOND DRAFT -- 21 January 91 1

BUCKY O'HARE

"The Search for Bruce"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. DEEP SPACE

The sky is a deep black lens coated with a million points of light. Among these bright specks, one moves, grows larger, then suddenly WHOOSHES PAST CAMERA. It is the Righteous Indignation. In the next moment, more of the specks move randomly, then coalesce into pursuit formation and CROAK PAST CAMERA. These are a swarm of Double Bubbles, RAPID-FIRING their cannons at the R.I.

DEADEYE (V.O.) (FILTERED)

Bucky, m'lad, turn this baby around so's ol' Deadeye can croak us some Toadies!

ON THE R.I. - TRACKING

DEADEYE is visible at his post, with BUCKY O'HARE and JENNY on the bridge.

BUCKY (FILTERED)

Negative, Deadeye! They'll pick us off while we're turnin'. We're outgunned!

DEADEYE (FILTERED)

Arr, that's never stopped us afore!

The R.I. performs a fancy turn and bank, then an inside loop to narrowly avoid a barrage of Toad FIRE that ZAPS THROUGH SHOT.

ANOTHER ANGLE ON THE R.I.

We FAVOR the bridge -- Bucky and Jenny. Both are wide-eyed at the near misses.

BUCKY

How we holding up, Jenny?

JENNY

So far, so good. Too bad we can't jump into hyperspace.

Bucky cranes to look around as far to the side of the R.I. as he can see.

BUCKY

That's the truth. We're just too close
to that asteroid belt in sector two.

HIS POV - DOWN THE SIDE OF THE R.I.

The swarm of Double Bubbles is back on the attack, closing from
an intercept angle.

BUCKY (O.S.)

(getting an idea)

But so are they.

INT. BRIDGE

Bucky and Jenny work their controls.

JENNY

Don't tell me, you're going into the
asteroid field.

BUCKY (CONT)

Okay, I won't tell you.

EXT. THE R.I. - TRACKING

We TRACK WITH HER as Bucky pilots the ship on a wild ride over,
under, and around asteroids of various sizes, some of them nearly
as large as the R.I. herself. Sporadic Toad fire BLASTS IN.
Most shots miss, but a few detonate against the R.I.'s rear
shields with WHOOMPS and flashes of light.

INT. MASER CANNON TURRET - DEADEYE

is shaking, rattling and rolling, but he fights for control of
his maser cannons. Asteroids zoom dramatically past the
viewscreen.

DEADEYE

Good idea, Bucky! A few million
asteroid fragments oughta keep them
Toads busy!

OTS - THROUGH FORWARD SCREEN

Deadeye sights on a large on-rushing asteroid slightly to one
side. He FIRES his cannons, BLASTING the front of the asteroid.

EXT. THE R.I. - FULL SHOT

The R.I. banks sharply, avoiding the exploding shower of asteroid
fragments.

SEVERAL TOAD FIGHTERS

Each collides with one of the large asteroid fragments are damaged and smashed. Toad escape pods jettison.

DEADEYE (V.O.)
Eat hot rock, ye warty bog sloggers!

INT. R.I. BRIDGE

Bucky and Jenny are still working hard to avoid colliding with asteroids themselves. Asteroids of different sizes zip past in b.g., visible through the viewscreen.

BLINKY (V.O.) (FILTERED)
Most honorable Captain! AFC Blinky reporting!

INT. ENGINE ROOM - BLINKY

Steam HISSES from several tender machine joints. Sparks CRACK here and there. The engine room is full of smokey haze from overheating equipment. SCENE ROCKS back and forth erratically, with Blinky sliding from side-to-side.

BLINKY (CONT)
(urgently)
Extra heavy-duty ship maneuvers are putting most sincere straining on drive mechanisms!

BUCKY (V.O.) (FILTERED)
Hang in there, Blinky. We're almost clear of the asteroid field.

CLOSER - BLINKY

He holds his hands to his head in dismay.

BLINKY
(to himself)
Blinky hanging in...somehow!

INT. BRIDGE

Bucky and Jenny are a bit more relaxed, though still busy.

BUCKY
Yeah, almost clear.

The asteroids visible...

THROUGH THE VIEWSCREEN

are noticeably fewer and farther between.

BUCKY (CONT) (O.S.)
All crew stand by for hyper drive!

EXT. R.I.

She weaves and dodges past the last few asteroids.

THE TWO REMAINING TOAD FIGHTERS

chase the R.I. Both are pretty nicked and banged up.

TOAD PILOT #1 (V.O.) (FILTERED)
We are finally close enough! Fire
tracking device!

One of the fighters FIRES a dart-like device toward...

THE R.I.

The tracking dart FLIES IN and fork-like clamps SPROING into the rear quarter hull plates. The R.I. continues AWAY FROM CAMERA, then shifts into hyper drive and vanishes in a flash.

THE TWO TOAD FIGHTERS

bank and turn around, heading for home.

TOAD PILOT #1 (V.O.) (FILTERED)
Just in time. Toad Air Marshall should
be pleased. Let's head for home.

CUT TO:

INT. R.I. - THE BRIDGE

Bucky and Bruiser exchange high-fives with LOUD SLAPS.

JENNY
Nice flying, Bucky!

BRUISER
Yeah, pretty slick.

Bucky beams.

INT. ENGINE ROOM - BLINKY

leans wearily against one of his still-smoking machines, fanning himself with one hand.

BLINKY
 (to himself)
 Humble android almost lost cool, as
 Willy would say...

WIDER

As Blinky speaks, several STORM TOADS materialize INTO SHOT in
 f.g. in clouds of sparkling electrons and with an ELECTRONIC HUM.

STORM TOADS
 (chanting)
 Mangle! Maim! Masticate!

BLINKY

reacts in alarm. He dives for the intercom, ducking a hail of
 LASER FIRE which ZAPS THROUGH, striking equipment, narrowly
 missing Blinky.

BLINKY
 Calamity and woe! Storm Toads have
 invited awful selves aboard good ship
 Righteous Indignation!

INT. BRIDGE

Bucky, Jenny and Bruiser stare at each other in shock.

BUCKY JENNY AND BRUISER
 Huh?!

Bucky and Bruiser scramble to get off the bridge, with Bruiser
 jamming everything up. Bucky has to push him out of the way.

BRUISER
 Ooh-kay, time ta bash Toads!

They EXIT at a run for...

INT. ENGINE ROOM

A couple of the Storm Toads hold Blinky upside down by his feet,
 bouncing him off the deck.

BLINKY
 Oh, misery and wretchedness!

STORM TOADS
 (nasty laughing)

CLOSER - FAVOR A COUPLE OF STORM TOADS

They're enjoying the show.

STORM TOAD #1
 (still laughing)
 Awright, bust him up into microchips.
 Let's go fry some fur!

BUCKY (O.S.)
 Got any particular fur in mind?

The Storm Toads turn and react in alarm as they see...

BUCKY, DEADEYE, IN DOORWAY TO ENGINEERING ROOM

Deadeye draws his blasters and fires.

BUCKY, DEADEYE

Bucky pushes Deadeye's ion blasters down.

BUCKY
 Deadeye, no!

DEADEYE
 What're ye doin', Bucky lad? Let's
 finish 'em!

BUCKY
 It's too dangerous to fire in here! We
 could blow up the photon accelerator!

Bruiser enters and starts toward the Toads o.s.

BRUISER
 (low growls)

THE STORM TOADS

The two holding Blinky drop him with a CLANK, and all scramble backwards, shivering in their boots. The laser and ion blaster FIRE RIPS THROUGH, ricocheting all over the place.

STORM TOADS
 (ad. lib.)
 B-Baboon! Run! Help! Retreat!

We TRACK WITH THEM as they quickly reach the bulkhead. There's no place to run, no place to hide.

STORM TOADS (CONT)
(ad. lib. whimpering and
sobbing)

THE STORM TOADS

cover, cringe, and start FIRING erratically, not even aiming. Their laser fire ZAPS o.s. Bruiser ENTERS, ducking the wild shooting.

ANGLE - SOME MACHINERY

Laser fire ZAPS IN, ricocheting off the machinery. Other shots RIP THROUGH, ricocheting off the bulkheads.

BUCKY AND DEADEYE

duck and dodge the random laser fire that RIPS through at odd angles all around them.

BUCKY

We've got to get their weapons before
they damage everything!

Deadeye gets a wicked glint in his eye and holsters his ion blasters.

DEADEYE

Nothin' like a little hand-to-hand
combat!

A STORM TOAD (O.S.)

Make one move and the cat gets it!

They turn to see...

A COUPLE OF STORM TOADS AND JENNY AT TOP OF LADDER TO BRIDGE

The Toads hold Jenny firmly by her arms. One particularly vicious one holds a blaster which he waves menacingly. Jenny shows no fear.

STORM TOAD

For the last time, tell the baboon to
back off.

WIDER - INCLUDE BUCKY AND DEADEYE

It's a standoff. Before anyone can move, a twinkling cloud of electronic particles materializes between Deadeye and Bucky. It takes shape. It's BRUCE, Bruiser's brother! He's not altogether there, but looks rather like a ghost. Bucky and Deadeye both double take in amazement. The Toads are stunned.

BUCKY AND DEADEYE

Bruce!

BRUISER

He pauses, swivelling his head in surprise.

BRUISER

Bruce!?

BRUCE, BUCKY AND DEADEYE

Bruce surveys the scene, nodding. Bucky and Deadeye are gaga, open-mouthed, wide-eyed.

BRUCE

Youse godda tough problem. I'll fix it!

And with that, he vanishes in a sparkling shower of electrons. A beat, then Deadeye waves his hand through the spot where Bruce had just been standing.

DEADEYE

(astonished)

Fry me feathers!

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - A DEAD MOON - THE TOAD TRANSFER MACHINE

It's more than a machine, it's a small city plunked down in the middle of a desolate crater-covered moon. The machinery is typical Toad-tech -- all metal and pipes and power lines and girders with a large solid steel ball transceiver high atop a steel tower.

Occasional sparks SNAP and SIZZLE around the transceiver, and the whole thing is bathed in a blue glow.

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

INT. TELEPORTATION CONTROL ROOM - SEVERAL TOAD TECHNICIANS

all dressed in green lab smocks, working away on a spaghetti-like tangle of circuitry and wires near the big, archaic-looking control panel.

The center of the room is dominated by a tall electronic device that is reminiscent of an old-fashioned vacuum tube. Around it, parallel to the floor is a large, flat wheel with spokes sticking out, also parallel to the floor, designed so toads can grab them and turn the big wheel by walking around the vacuum tube.

ANGLE ON PLATFORM - A GROUP OF STORM TOADS

stands on the platform ready to be teleported.

FIRST TOAD TECHNICIAN (O.S.)
Prepare to teleport the next group of
Storm Troopers.

RESUME PREVIOUS

The Toad Techs work like crazy.

FIRST TOAD TECHNICIAN (CONT)
Powering up for transport...10...9...

BRUCE (O.S.)
Youse fellas is botherin' my buddies up
dere in space.

BRUCE AND TOAD TECHS - BRUCE

materializes menacingly right behind them. He broadly smiles.
The Toad Techs freeze in utter terror and begin to tremble.
Bruce holds up a hand, stopping them before they can budge.

BRUCE
Yank out dem wires. Now!

The First Toad Tech complies instantly, moving jerkily and
trembling a whole lot, yanks a handful of wires out of the
circuit panel with a shower of sparks.

BRUCE
Now beat it!

The Toad Techs and Storm Toads bolt from the control room.

TOAD TECHS
(ad. lib.)
G-G-Ghost B-B-B-Baboon! B-B-B-Berserker
Baboon! Run for your lives!

We HOLD on Bruce as he watches them go, grinning.

CLOSER - BRUCE

steps up to the circuit panel and looks at it closely.

BRUCE
(to himself)
Dat oughta fix it!

CUT TO:

INT. R.I. BRIDGE

The Storm Toads holding Jenny TELEPORT OUT in clouds of electrons.

TOADS NEAR BRUISER

Suddenly, the Storm Toads and their weapons blink once, twice, flicker, ZAP, and disappear in a sparkling cloud of electron particles. Bruiser is left squeezing air. He reacts in surprise, looks around for the as though he'd dropped them.

BRUISER

Hey! Where'd dey go?

BUCKY

That's a question I think we ought to put to Willy.

JENNY

JENNY

I'll contact him with the memory stone.

She leans back, goes into a trance.

JENNY

Willy, come quickly, we need you!

DISSOLVE TO:

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE ENGINE ROOM - BUCKY, BRUISER, JENNY, DEADEYE

as the lights flicker and Willy's bedroom door appears in the engine room. It opens and WILLY STEPS IN.

WILLY

You guys called?
 (noticing the laser damage)
 Whoa, what's going on here?

Jenny, Bucky and Deadeye MOVE IN on him.

JENNY

We're hoping you can tell us. That's why I called you -- besides...
 (she smiles)
 ...we missed you.

FAVORING WILLY

Kind of turns absently to Jenny's last comment--then smiles a Will Rogers smile and blushes. Not a big reaction.

CUT TO:

INT. TELEPORTATION CONTROL ROOM - ANGLE ON DOOR

The metal door CLANGS open REVEALING Toad Air Marshall and the two Toad Techs he's dragging with him. The other Toad Techs cower behind them. He drags them into the room TOWARD CAMERA.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

Awright! So where's your big scary ghost berserker, huh?

He drags the Toad Techs toward...

A CONTROL PANEL

There's a large, dark monitor. Beneath the monitor are metal cabinets. In b.g. is a stack of electronic equipment and a tangle of wires. Toad Air Marshall drags the Toad Techs INTO SHOT and drops them, then plants his hands firmly on his hips.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (CONT)

For the last time, there's no such thing as ghosts!

Bruce STEPS IN from behind the stack of electronic equipment, behind Toad Air Marshall.

BRUCE

Boo!

The Toad Techs all scramble o.s.

TOAD TECHS

(ad. lib.)

Yaaah!! It's him! Ghost berserker
~baboon!

Toad Air Marshall remains FACING CAMERA, his eyes wide in fright. We PAN WITH HIM as he slowly turns around, then raises his eyes up to look at...

LOW ANGLE - BRUCE

He bares his baboon fangs in a huge grin.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

Yaaaaaaaaa!

HIGH ANGLE - TOAD AIR MARSHALL

He dives under the control panel, just beneath the monitor, into one of the metal cabinets, squeezes in o.s. and CLANGS the door shut behind him.

BRUCE

flexes his hands in a squeezing motion. Other hand "ghosts" through a piece of machinery.

BRUCE
(to himself)
Too bad I can't squeeze dat big fat
Toady to swamp mush!

We hear an ELECTRONIC HUM o.s. Bruce looks up and steps back behind the electronic equipment o.s.

ANGLE ON THE MONITOR

It flickers to life with an ELECTRONIC HUM and KOMPLEX appears on the screen.

KOMPLEX
Toad Air Marshall! Why has the attack
been aborted?!

ANOTHER ANGLE

No reply from within the console cabinet.

KOMPLEX (CONT)
Maybe you need a little jolt.

There's a BZZAP and a spark of electricity from beneath the console. The cabinet door flies open and TOAD AIR MARSHALL tumbles into shot in a haze of blue smoke.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
Yeeowww!

KOMPLEX
Ahh, there you are. Do I have your full
attention now?

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

pulls himself to his feet, nodding quickly.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
(dithering)
I saw him! A ghost berserker baboon!
Right here inside the Toad Transfer
control room! I-I-I...

ANGLE ON THE MONITOR - KOMPLEX

KOMPLEX

I know all about your so-called ghost.
And I know how we may use this
mysterious baboon to our advantage.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

calms down. He's all ears.

KOMPLEX (CONT) (O.S.)

We can knock off two mammals with one
stone -- one berserker baboon and one
green hare!

ANGLE ON THE STACK OF ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT

Bruce PEEKS IN, keeping just out of sight. Bruce listens
intently, anger and concern growing in his face.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE R.I. - ON THE BRIDGE

Jenny is in her chair, piloting.

JENNY

(into intercom)

We've got some kind of subspace
transmission coming in, Bucky.

BUCKY (V.O.) (FILTERED)

Who is it? Things are a mess down here.

INT. ENGINE ROOM

Bucky, Deadeye and Bruiser weld, repair, and bend stuff. Blinky
and Willy busily work on reconnecting some broken pipes.

JENNY (V.O.) (FILTERED)

No I.D., just priority code.

BUCKY

(annoyed)

Awright, transfer it down here.

BUCKY

steps over to a communications monitor. The screen flashes
white, then Bruce's face appears on screen.

BRUCE (FILTERED)
 Youse guys just can't ged along widdout
 me, eh?

Bucky reacts in surprise and delight.

BUCKY
 Bruce! Where are you? I thought we
 lost you for good when the photon
 accelerator blew up!

Bruiser, Deadeye, Willy, and Blinky CROWD IN and stare at the
 monitor.

BRUISER
 Brudder!

DEADEYE
 Matey!

BLINKY
 Honorable former engineer!

BUCKY, BRUISER, DEADEYE, WILLY
 (ad. lib., excited)
 Where you been? What happened to you?
 We thought you were lost!

ANGLE ON MONITOR - BRUCE'S FACE

smiles.

BRUCE (FILTERED)
 I'll fill youse in later. Just get dat
 bucket ta quadrant fifteen and gimme a
 lift home.

Bucky LEANS IN and PUNCHES an intercom button.

BUCKY
 You got it, Bruce.
 (into intercom)
 Jenny! Set course for quadrant fifteen!
 Hyperdrive!

WIDER

Bucky, Deadeye and Bruiser crowd around the monitor, their BACKS
 TO CAMERA. Unbeknownst to them, the real ghostly Bruce
 materializes behind them in a cloud of sparkling electrons.

BRUCE
 Banana oil!

Bucky, Deadeye and Bruiser whip around to face the ghostly Bruce.

ALL
(in surprise)
Bruce!

ANOTHER ANGLE - ON ALL

Bucky, Deadeye and Bruiser are confused and surprised.

BRUISER
If dis is you, den who's dat?

FAVORING DEADEYE

He rubs his face with all four hands.

DEADEYE
Arrr, this is gettin' confusin'! How do
we know who's who?

FAVORING GHOST BRUCE

He THUMPS his chest.

BRUCE
Dis is me! Listen, dat Bruce dere is
comin' from...

Bruiser can't contain himself.

BRUISER
(interrupting)
Brudder! It's you!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Bruiser leaps forward to embrace his brother. As he does, they BOTH ZAP OUT in a cloud of sparkling electron particles. They're both gone!

BUCKY, DEADEYE, WILLY AND BLINKY

stare in shock.

BUCKY
Did everybody see what I think I just
saw?

WILLY
It's some kind of spacial displacement
phenomenon, kind of like a matter
transporter.

DEADEYE

Arr, but that doesn't tell us who called
on the subspace commlink. Ol' Deadeye
smells a Toad trick!

FAVORING BUCKY

He heads back toward the bridge.

BUCKY

Maybe, but we're going to quadrant
fifteen. It's the only clue we have to
finding Bruce and Bruiser!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - THE DEAD MOON - FULL SHOT

With the dead moon and the city-sized machine in the distance,
the R.I. comes out of warp drive INTO SHOT.

JENNY (V.O.)

Quadrant fifteen, Bucky.

CLOSER ON THE R.I. - FEATURE THE BRIDGE

Bucky is in his seat. He stares out the viewscreen.

BUCKY

There's nothing here but that dead moon.

A SQUADRON OF DOUBLE BUBBLES

CROAKS INTO SHOT from several directions, FIRING their weapons at
the R.I. like crazy.

JENNY (O.S.)

And a squadron of Toad Fighters!

BUCKY AND JENNY

react in alarm.

BUCKY

Ambush!

FADE OUT:

END ACT ONE

NO

DATE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE - R.I. - FULL SHOT

The R.I. is surrounded by the squadron of Double Bubbles, FIRING masers and lasers. The R.I. responds, with Deadeye BLASTING away with his cannons.

JENNY (V.O.)

The shields can't take much more, Bucky!

INT. R.I. - ON THE BRIDGE

Bucky and Jenny are working hard, twisting controls furiously to dodge the Toad attack.

DEADEYE (V.O.) (FILTERED)

Don't worry, Bucky, me boy.

DEADEYE

is having the time of his life, for as long as that might be. He swivels, FIRES, aims, FIRES.

DEADEYE (CONT)

Ol' Deadeye's fryin' warts!

He BLASTS...

TWO DOUBLE BUBBLES

They EXPLODE. Escape pods eject, but several more swarm INTO SHOT, their engines CROAKING, the weapons FIRING.

INT. BRIDGE

Jenny and Bucky keep at it, but the swarms of Double Bubbles are visible through the viewscreen in b.g.

BUCKY

(into intercom)

Good shooting, Deadeye!

(to himself)

Wish I had ten of you!

He pulls hard on the controls.

THE R.I.

banks sharply, only to be followed by a wing of Double Bubbles, firing, scoring hits.

CUT TO:

INT. TELEPORTATION CONTROL ROOM - ANGLE ON THE DOOR

The room is dark. The door opens slowly, letting in a shaft of light from the corridor. Toad Air Marshall peeks around the door INTO SHOT.

CLOSER - THE DOOR AND TOAD AIR MARSHALL

He pushes the door open all the way and stands silhouetted in the doorway. His features are dark, but we can clearly see the wide, frightened whites of his eyes.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
(tentative)
Anybody here? Any...ghost baboons?

He listens for a moment. Hearing nothing, he steps forward, but not too far from the doorway.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (CONT)
(clears throat)
Here's the deal. Bucky O'Hare is in my trap, and if you don't stop haunting my Toad Transfer machinery, I'm going to destroy him.
(to himself)
I'm going to destroy him anyway, but one thing at a time.

OTS - TOAD AIR MARSHALL - ON THE CONTROL ROOM

It's empty, dark and quiet.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (CONT) (ECHOING)
Hello?

RESUME PREVIOUS SHOT

Toad Air Marshall becomes bolder. He takes another couple of steps into the room, plants his hands on his hips with a bit of his usual swagger.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
This is my final warning! Get your stupid ghost self out of my machinery, or I'm going to pulverize that mangy, flea-bitten rabbit! Got that!?

But the swagger turns back into abject fear as Bruce materializes right in front of Toad Air Marshall.

BRUCE

Grrr!

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
(croaking gasp)

Toad Air Marshall scrambles for the door, running SMACK into...

BRUISER

and bouncing off, THUMPING to the floor, unconscious. Bruiser looks down at him.

BRUISER
Hey brudder Bruce, didja hear dat?
Bucky's in deep bananas!

He leaves Toad Air Marshall in a heap on the floor and exits in a hurry. Ghostly Bruce follows him THROUGH SHOT.

HIGH ANGLE - TOAD AIR MARSHALL

He slowly comes to, rolls his head, then sits up.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
(groan)
What happened? Th-those berserkers ran
away!

Toad Air Marshall heaves himself to his feet and straightens his medals.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (CONT)
That'll teach 'em to mess with the Toad
Air Marshall! Now to get those Toad
Techs back in here a make sure that
rabbit is fricasseed!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A TOAD SPACESHIP HANGAR - NIGHT

Several double bubbles are parked near the hanger. Spotlights shine on the apron around the wart-like hangar building. A couple of Storm Toad sentries march back and forth, casting long shadows.

ANGLE ON THE HANGAR

Bruce and Bruiser LOPE INTO SHOT from behind the hangar.

BRUISER
Let's take one-a dem piles o' junk over
dere.

THE STORM TOAD SENTRIES

wheel at the sound of FOOTSTEPS O.S., ready to mangle, but they instantly react in terror.

STORM TOADS
Berserker baboons!

They throw down their weapons with a CLATTER, turn and run.

ANGLE ON A DOUBLE BUBBLE

Bruiser and Bruce are already climbing aboard. They squeeze into the seats and pull the canopies down over them.

BRUCE
Here we comes, Bucky!

The engines CROAK-ROAR, and the fighter lifts off.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - THE DOUBLE BUBBLE

Bruiser's at the controls, Bruce is in the passenger seat, grinning.

BRUCE
Jus' like old times, eh, Brudder?

BRUISER
Yeah, eheh-eheh!

CLOSER - TWO SHOT - TRACKING

Bruiser frowns and looks at his brother.

BRUISER (CONT)
But where ya been?

FAVORING BRUCE

He smiles and scratches his ribs.

BRUCE
Did Bucky tell ya about dat Toad attack
when da photon accelerator went splooeey?

BRUISER
Yeah...

RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A REMOTE PLANET

It's a pretty place, lots of thick jungles and forests, very primeval.

BRUCE (V.O.)

Dat's when I got zapped across da Aniverse!

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

EXT. THE PLANET - A RAINFOREST CLEARING

There are crude straw huts, dense jungle, beautiful, multi-colored birds FLY THROUGH. The trees are loaded with purple bananas.

BRUCE (V.O.)

But I landed in baboon heaven, brudder.

INT. A LARGE HUT

Bruiser is munching a purple banana in one hand, and tinkering with some jerry rigged equipment. Several cute, cuddly SIMIAN CREATURES SCAMPER IN and OUT, carrying more bananas, tools, etc.

BRUCE (V.O.)

I started workin on a transporter machine. I missed youse guys and wanted to come for a visit!

CUT TO:

INT. DOUBLE BUBBLE

They rocket through space.

BRUCE (CONT)

But dem Toads got dere own machine goin', and I guess it homed in on mine and made it go haywire.

FAVORING BRUISER

He screws up his face in thought, trying to wrap his wits around Bruce's story.

BRUCE

So now I'm stuck--halfway between both worlds!

BRUISER

I'm gonna pulpate dem toads, brudder!

EXT. SPACE - THE R.I.

continues in its serious dogfight. It's surrounded by Double Bubbles. Deadeye fires his cannons repeatedly, but he makes only a small dent in the Toad fighters.

CLOSER - R.I.

Deadeye keeps up his steady cannon FIRE. But he can't deal with the space-suited Storm Toads that keep materializing INTO SHOT on the hull and in space near the ship, FIRING nuisance shots at close range. Almost as quickly as they materialize, they dematerialize, vanishing in sparkling clouds of electrons.

ON THE BRIDGE - BUCKY AND JENNY

A Storm Toad TELEPORTS IN right behind Bucky. Jenny looks up in alarm.

JENNY

Bucky, look out!

Bucky swivels in his chair and grapples with the Storm Toad. In the middle of their struggle, the Toad TELEPORTS OUT, leaving Bucky grappling with air. He tumbles to the deck, then quickly pops up, looking around angrily.

BUCKY

I really hate it when that happens!

CUT TO:

INT. TOAD AIR TELEPORTER CONTROL ROOM

Toad Air Marshall hovers behind the Toad Techs, impatient. The Storm Toad that was attacking Bucky rematerializes on the platform in exactly the same position..

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

You incompetent newts! Keep them on the ship!

TOAD TECH #1

But it's still experimental! It keeps slipping out of temporal alignment!

He BOOTS them o.s. rapid-fire, and they go flying.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

Bah! Enough excuses! Out!

TOAD TECHS

Ouch! Ooch! Arf!

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

takes over the console, manipulating dials, pulling levers, twisting valves, all part of running the machinery. Frix and Frax employ some physical labor of their own, pacing around and around the vacuum tube, turning the big, spoked wheel. The big monitor over the main console shows the R.I. and the battle.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

Faster, you slugs! We must teleport more Storm Toads!

FRIX AND FRAX

(labored grunts)

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

scowls at some dials, and pulls a series of levers with LOUD RATCHETING NOISES. Toad Air Marshall clenches his fists and grits his teeth with diabolic determination.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (CONT)

I have those hairy creatures in my grasp. They must not escape!

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - BRUCE AND BRUISER'S DOUBLE BUBBLE

races toward the R.I. and the toad fighters, visible in b.g. Bruce and Bruiser are crammed inside the bubble canopies.

BRUCE

Dere dey are! Lookit all dem Toadies.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE DOUBLE BUBBLE

Bruiser starts squirming around inside the canopy, lifting his Berserker Baboon helmet.

BRUISER

(gritted teeth)

Let's pulpate 'em!

They GAIN O.S. toward...

THE R.I.

There are bunches of spacesuited Storm Toads crawling all over the hull, POUNDING with the weapons, FIRING at close range, pulling and trying to break pieces off her.

STORM TOADS (FILTERED)

Destroy! Maim! Mangle!

ANGLE PAST THE R.I. - BRUISER AND BRUCE

jetison from the double bubble. Bruiser aims his weapon, but Bruce stops him.

BRUCE

Don't shoot, brudder, you could destroy da ship!

BRUISER

Good t'inkin'. Mudder always said you wuz da smartest!

ON A COUPLE OF STORM TOADS

They're trying to pull one of the R.I.'s radar dishes up by the roots. Bruce DROPS IN in front of them. They stand upright, frozen.

STORM TOADS

Berserker baboon!

A big baboon hand REACHES IN and grabs the Storm Toads from behind.

STORM TOADS

Awp! Yurk!

WIDER - INCLUDE BRUISER

He shakes them with a LOUD RATTLING NOISE, then flings them out into space as though doing a hammer throw. The Storm Toads are soon little specks.

BRUISER

Back to yer swamp, air mail!

BRUCE

Nice toss, Brudder.

THE TWO BABOONS

go into a comical dance, rather like an end zone dance in the NFL.

BRUCE AND BRUISER

Buh-buh-buhhhhh-nanas!

A GROUP OF SPACE-SUITED STORM TOADS

HAMMER away at the R.I.'s main airlock. One Storm Toad motions the others back and aims his weapon at the door.

INT. BRIDGE - OTS BUCKY AND JENNY - THROUGH THE VIEWSCREEN

The Storm Toads POUND on the viewscreen.

STORM TOAD (MUFFLED)
Prepare to suck space, mammal!

Suddenly, Bruce LEANS DOWN INTO SHOT, hanging upside down with the Toads. Bucky points.

BUCKY
Bruce!

Bucky TAPS the inside of the viewscreen and jerks his thumb toward Bruce. The two Toads look over at Bruce and react in upside-down horror.

STORM TOADS
Berserker! Let's get outta here!

OUTSIDE THE R.I.

The Toads FIRE their jetpacks and jet away from the R.I.

STORM TOAD
Back to the ship, fast!

INSIDE THE BRIDGE

Bucky and Bruce exchange "OK" signs through the viewscreen.

CUT TO:

INT. TELEPORTATION CONTROL ROOM

Toad Air Marshall SLAMS one fist down on the console and holds a mike in the other.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
Attack! Attack, you snivelling cowards!

FRIX AND FRAX

pause, panting, at their labors of turning the heavy wheel.

FRAX
But they got two berserker baboons!

FRIX
And one of 'em's that ghost!

DRAMATIC CLOSE SHOT - TOAD AIR MARSHALL

He scowls, he slavers, he shakes in desperate anger.

STORM TOAD (FILTERED)

Stand back, I'll blast it open! We'll drag those filthy mammals out of there!

BRUCE (O.S.)

Somebuddy say sumthin 'bout filty mammals?

The Toads look up to see...

LOW ANGLE - BRUCE

floating above them like a baboon-shaped B-52. He makes a horrible face through his space helmet.

TOADS (O.S.)

B-B-Berserker! Run! Escape! Retreat!

ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDE TOADS

They all crane their necks, looking straight up at Bruce hovering weightlessly above them. A long simian arm REACHES IN and gathers the Storm Toads into a tightly squeezed bundle.

TOADS

Yaar! AAaaaahh! Eeemph!

BRUISER

holds the Toads in a tight bundle with one arm. With his free hand, he pinches a Storm Toad's helmet, squeezing it together, partially collapsing it and squeezing the face of the Toad inside it.

BRUISER

Dis is more fun den squeezin' bananas!

Bruiser pulls on the Toads' spacesuits, stretching them out like rubber bands. He releases them, and they SHOOT O.S. like stones from a slingshot.

ANGLE ON THE R.I. VIEWSCREEN

A couple of Storm Toads hang upside down over the viewscreen, POUNDING at it with the butts of their weapons. Bucky and Jenny are visible inside.

BUCKY

Can't shake 'em!

JENNY

Toad Air Marshall must be teleporting every Storm Toad he's got!

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

No berserker baboon is going to cost me my biggest medal ever! It's time for desperate measures.

FRIX AND FRAX

look at each other, their tongues hanging out.

FRAX

I thought we were already pretty desperate.

Toad Air Marshall LEANS IN and snarls at them, jolting them back to work.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

Back to work! I don't like losing!

FRIX

(under his breath)

You should be used to it by now.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

gets back to his console and starts rapidly twisting knobs, RATCHETING levers, pressing buttons.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

I'll teleport every toad fighter in the Aniverse if I have to!

FRIX AND FRAX

are back at their labors, cranking the big wheel around and around.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

concentrates on the monitor and the controls. He's so loony now, he's practically foaming at the mouth.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

(demented croaking gurgles)

INT. THE R.I. - THE BRIDGE

is pretty crowded. Bucky and Jenny are at their stations. Bruiser and Bruce are right behind them. Bruce is as spectral as ever. Everybody's pretty happy.

JENNY

Radar's clear. I do believe we've improved the neighborhood.

Jenny leans in, concerned, and points o.s. through the viewscreen.

JENNY
Wait...what's that?

Bucky turns to see...

OUTSIDE THE R.I.

A double bubble TELEPORTS IN with a cloud of sparkling electrons. But it's all scrambled. One bubble is on top, the other on the bottom, the fins are all over the place as are the weapons and engines. Another double bubble TELEPORTS IN next to it, in normal condition, followed by another and another. Every third or fourth one is scrambled.

JENNY (V.O.)
And that, and that!

BUCKY (V.O.)
Looks like the toads are having some trouble with their toad transfer machine.

FULL SHOT - R.I. AND TOAD FIGHTERS

The fighters keep TELEPORTING IN. Some are disfigured, but most are just fine. We SLOWLY TRUCK OUT to get a look at the scope of what the Toads are pulling off. The toad fighters surrounding the R.I. are rapidly becoming as numerous as stars.

DEADEYE (V.O.)
Singe me feathers, it's working well
enough to bring the whole croakin' Toad
fleet to our doorstep!

We keep TRUCKING OUT so we get a picture of the enormity of the fleet surrounding the R.I.

FADE OUT

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

ABOARD THE R.I. - THE BRIDGE

Jenny and Bucky are at their posts, with Bruiser and Bruce behind them. They see Deadeye masers blast a couple of Toad ships.

BRUCE AND BRUISER

look out the viewscreen in frustration.

BRUISER

Banana oil! Fast as we blast 'em, dem
toads jus' send more!

BRUCE

We gotta bust up dat toad teleport
machine!

ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDE BUCKY AND JENNY

Bucky's busy again dodging unfriendly fire. We hear BLASTS o.s.
SCENE SHAKES with each blast.

BUCKY

I'm all for that. Any ideas how?

Bruce points out the viewscreen.

BRUCE

Ged down to dat moon.

BUCKY

(into intercom)
Deadeye, cut me path through those toad
ships. We're going in!

Bucky wheels the ship toward the massed and giant fleet.

DEADEYE

grits his teeth and brings his cannons to bear, firing steadily.

DEADEYE

Music to me ears, Bucky lad! Eat hot
ions, you scum swilling slimeballs!

ON THE R.I.

dives toward the four ships coming toward them, three of which Deadeye blows away (pods ejecting). Deadeye continues firing into the fleet, steadily firing. The fleet breaks rank and the

R.I. goes through the hole left. The Toads are thrown into confusion, then R.I. banks and dives toward the moon.

ON THE COMPLEX

Shot FEATURES the main, domed building that houses the Toad Transfer machinery, right next to the tall transceiver tower. The R.I. settles to the ground. Before the dust can settle, the airlock door HISSES open. Bucky jumps INTO SHOT first, carrying his weapons, quickly followed by Deadeye, Bruce, Bruiser, Jenny. Laser fire RIPS IN, landing all around the R.I.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The crew races on foot from the R.I. toward the formidable-looking building. Willy and Blinky trail the others.

BUCKY

If we don't destroy that machine, we're dead meat.

ON BUCKY - TRACKING

He hops and runs in with grim determination.

BUCKY (CONT)

Nothing in the Aniverse will be safe from those wart-brained toads!

Bucky GAINS IN on an alcove with a doorway in it. Bucky ducks o.s. through the doorway. Bruce and Bruiser LOPE THROUGH after him. Deadeye and Jenny RUN THROUGH, through the doorway with Willy and Blinky following, their weapons at the ready.

CUT TO:

INT. TELEPORTATION CONTROL ROOM

Frix and Frax continue their labors. Toad Air Marshall watches the monitor with with gritty confidence.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

So, the stupid mammals think they can attack the Toad Transfer machine, eh?!

CLOSER - TOAD AIR MARSHALL

He grits his teeth.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (CONT)

They don't know that I'm in control! I can bring Toad firepower from anywhere in the Aniverse!

Toad Air Marshall RATCHETS a large lever and twiddles knobs gleefully.

INT. CORRIDOR

A squad of Storm Toads TELEPORTS IN, armed to the teeth.

STORM TOADS
Maim! Maul! Mutilate!

ELSEWHERE IN THE SAME CORRIDOR

Bucky and company run toward...

THE STORM TOADS

The lead Toad holds up a hand, stopping his squad.

LEAD STORM TOAD
I hear footsteps! Prepare to ambush!

The Toads kneel, stand, squat, and take aim down the corridor.

BUCKY AND COMPANY

round a corner.

BRUCE
Da control room's dis way.

THE STORM TOADS

are ready to fire.

LEAD TOAD
Ready! Aim! RUUUUN!

The Toads all react in terror, turn and run back up the corrido

TOADS
Baboons! Run for your lives!

ANOTHER SQUAD OF TOADS

TELEPORTS IN just as the first squad RUNS THROUGH in panic.

TOADS
(ad. lib.)
Where they goin'? What's goin' on?

LEAD TOAD
B-Berserkers! Run!

The new squad of toads begins to mill around in confusion. They start to run as a NEW squad TELEPORTS IN. They're all crowded together in the corridor.

TOADS
(confused wallas)

ECU - TOAD AIR MARSHALL'S FACE

He GNASHES his teeth, slobbering at the mouth.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
Fools! Cowards!

INT. TELEPORTATION CONTROL ROOM - TOAD AIR MARSHALL

leans forward, palms planted on a flat part of the console.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (CONT)
Well, I have something that doesn't need
cowardly tadpoles to run it!
(to Frix and Frax)
More power!

FRIX AND FRAX

crank harder, their tongues hanging out.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

cranks levers and twiddles knobs. The Void Droid FLICKERS IN on the platform in b.g., then FLICKERS OUT.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
Let those mammals face...the VOID DROID!

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR

The dreaded VOID DROID TELEPORTS IN with a CROAKING NOISE and a sparkling cloud of electrons. It immediately begins CLANKING and RATTLING down the corridor.

BRUISER

strides down the corridor, tossing Storm Toads aside right and left. Laser and Maser fire RIPS THROUGH in all directions. Bruce and Bucky GAIN IN behind him, with Bucky FIRING shots toward o.s. Toad shots go right through Bruce.

CLOSE - BUCKY

stops in his tracks and reacts in alarm at the RUMBLING, CLANKING, HISSING thing o.s.

SHOOTING PAST BRUISER

The Void Droid RUMBLES TOWARD CAMERA, rising up to nearly dwarf Bruiser.

JENNY (O.S.)
Oh my stars, a Void Droid!

ANGLE ON JENNY AND DEADEYE

with Blinky and Willy crowded in behind.

DEADEYE
Me 'n' Willy knows how to deal with this steel beast! Blast it with your special weapon, lad!

WILLY

shrugs and pulls out his water pistol. He steps forward and SQUIRTS at...

THE VOID DROID

The water SPLATS harmlessly. The Void Droid is unaffected.

WILLY (O.S.)
It's not working this time!

RESUME GROUP

Willy holsters his water pistol.

WILLY (CONT)
I guess even the Toads can improve their technology.

DEADEYE
Arr! Eat hot ions!

He starts FIRING.

THE VOID DROID

meets a hail of ion, maser, and laser fire from the mammals, but it just bounces off. The machine GRINDS to a halt, aiming its weapons and FIRING, opening its gaping maw to reveal GRINDING, CLANKING gears.

BUCKY AND COMPANY

crouch around corners, behind machinery, anywhere there's cover,
FIRING at the Void Droid o.s.

BUCKY

We'll never get to the control room at
this rate!

JENNY AND BRUCE

Jenny crouches behind cover. Bruce doesn't. Blaster fire ZAPS
right through his spectral form with no effect at all.

JENNY

raises an eyebrow in thought.

JENNY

(to herself)

Only one thing to do. I just hope I can
pull it off!

Crouching low under the laser fire that RIPS THROUGH above her,
she slinks o.s.

DEADEYE, BUCKY AND BRUISER

FIRE like crazy. The Void Droid looms in b.g.

BUCKY

We stay pinned down here much longer,
we'll have to start paying rent!

CUT TO:

ANOTHER CORRIDOR - JENNY

slinks along, catlike, on a mission. She stops short, crouching.

THE VOID DROID

approaching from the machine's rear. The big machine WHAMS away
with its big guns, firing down the corridor beyond. Jenny SLINKS
IN, dwarfed by the Droid.

JENNY

pauses and gathers herself.

JENNY

All the witchcraft of Aldeberan can't
stop this beast with a frontal attack...

She leaps with incredible catlike power and agility toward...

THE TOP OF THE VOID DROID

landing easily on all fours. She plants her hands palm down on the machine and closes her eyes.

JENNY (CONT)

...but perhaps a key part could be severely damaged.

ECU - JENNY

She's literally reading the machine like a book. We see circuit diagrams flashing in her headband jewel. The flashing stops on one circuit diagram.

JENNY

Yes, that's it, the central control circuits.

WIDER ANGLE

Jenny opens a little access hatch in the top of the machine and fires bolts of psychic energy into the tangle of wires and circuits inside. The machine begins to RUMBLE and VIBRATE and shake violently. Smoke pours out of the hatch with a HISSING noise, engulfing Jenny.

The machine goes into serious spasms, shudders and machine SHRIEKS. The fumes CLEAR. Jenny has already vanished.

BUCKY, DEADEYE, AND BRUISER

All look up in surprise. Shooting ceases. Willy and Bucky CROWD IN behind them.

BUCKY

Must be some kind of malfunction!

BLINKY

Sensors indicate a meltdown in central control circuits!

ANGLE DOWN THE CORRIDOR

Jenny STEPS IN from behind the Void Droid.

JENNY

Whenever you're through with your lunch break, the control room's this way!

CUT TO:

INT. TELEPORTATION CONTROL ROOM

Toad Air Marshall works furiously at the control panel. Frix and Frax are just about all in, cranking the big wheel. They all react to VOICES O.S.

STORM TOADS (O.S.)
B-Baboons! Run for your lives!

FRAX
Baboons! We'd better get out of here!

TOAD AIR MARSHALL

reacts in alarm and furiously twiddles dials.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
They're not going to destroy my machine!
I'll teleport a whole batallion of Storm
Toads in...

Toad Air Marshall steps away from the console to stand on...

THE PLATFORM

Toad Air Marshall clambers up onto the platform and stands up.

TOAD AIR MARSHALL (CONT)
...and teleport myself out!

He begins to flicker and fade, but Frix and Frax JUMP IN at the last moment.

FRIX AND FRAX
Wait! Don't leave us!

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
Get away! You'll disrupt the teleporter
field!

They all vanish in a sparkling cloud of electrons.

OUTSIDE THE DOOR

Bucky, Bruiser and Bruce are at the door. Deadeye is right behind them. They're just about to break the door down.

BUCKY
Deadeye, you guys guard this door.
Bruce and Bruiser, come with me!

Bruiser BASHES the door in with a blow from his fist. Bucky and the Baboons charge o.s. HOLD on Deadeye.

DEADEYE

Awright, let's set up a barricade here!

INT. TELEPORTATION CONTROL ROOM

The place is deserted. Bucky and the baboons RUN IN. Bruce points toward the control panel.

BRUCE

Dat's da spot dere, Bucky. Blow dat,
and dis whole ting is scrap metal!

BUCKY

checks his weapon and aims.

BUCKY

With pleasure.

But before Bucky can fire, Bruiser STEPS IN between Bucky's weapon and the console.

BRUISER

Don't shoot, Bucky!

Bucky is more than a little puzzled.

BUCKY

Huh?

BRUISER

is obvious distressed. He wrings his hands, he screws up his face in worry not your everyday expression on a baboon.

BRUISER

I jus' figgered it out. You blows da
machine, den brudder Bruce disappears!

WIDER - INCLUDE BUCKY

levels his weapon again. There are sounds of BLASTER FIRE O.S.

BRUCE

Brudder, ged oudda da way!

OUTSIDE THE DOOR

Deadeye, Jenny, Willy, Blinky FIRE from behind their makeshift barricade, but...

ANGLE DOWN CORRIDOR

a whole batallion of Storm Toads is coming at them, FIRING.

STORM TOADS

Fry fur! Mangle mammals! Maim!
Masticate!

ON OUR GUYS - FAVORING DEADEYE

He calls over his shoulder into the control room.

DEADEYE

Think you guys could hurry it up in
there!?

Maser fire ZINGS off the wall next to Deadeye.

IN THE CONTROL ROOM

Bruiser and Bucky are still at a standoff.

BRUISER

No way! You're my brudder!

BUCKY

The toads could rule the Aniverse with
this machine if we don't destroy it!

Maser blast FIRES IN, ricochets, and drops a steel beam on...

BUCKY

It hits him a glancing blow, but stuns him.

BUCKY

Unnh!

Bruce and Bruiser LEAN IN, alarmed.

BRUISER AND BRUCE

Bucky!

Bruce turns toward his brother.

TWO SHOT - THE BABOON BROTHERS

Bruce points toward the console as more LASER AND MASER FIRE ZAPS
o.s., and RIPS THROUGH SHOT.

BRUCE

It's up to you now, Brudder. Do da
right ting!

BRUISER

hangs his head, heaves a big sigh, and turns toward the machine. He raises his head and both fists high, and brings them down on...

THE CONSOLE

with a CRACK, then again with a SMASH, then again and again, rapidly. The console is quickly transformed into a mass of twisted, smoldering metal and plastic junk, which goes onto the rest of the machine.

BRUISER

Aarrgh!

He turns to see...

BRUCE

smiling a huge smile. He's happy, but he's flickering, fading.

BRUCE

I knowed ya had da right stuff, Brudder.

The baboon brothers go into their funny dance.

BRUCE AND BRUISER

Buh-buh-buhhhh-nanas!

Bruce is just about gone. Bruiser's big grin becomes dismay.

BRUISER

Brudder!

BRUCE

Don't be sad, I'll be back!

And with that, he's gone in a cloud of sparkling electrons.

BRUISER

wheels around, his face dropping, really going berserk now.

BRUISER

(building up to a good
berserker)

Dat's da second time dem toads lost me
my brudder!

He charges straight AT CAMERA, FILLS FRAME with his berserker face and bared fangs.

BRUISER
AAAoooooghaaaaa!!

IN THE CORRIDOR

The Storm Toads react in wide-eyed alarm. Their jaws drop, their weapons drop, they turn and run.

STORM TOADS
(ad. lib. panicked yells,
shrieks, hollers)

Bruiser runs PAST CAMERA, heading AWAY. We see Bruiser's back moving steadily AWAY FROM CAMERA as he wades into the retreating toads. His arms flail like mad. Toads fly in all directions.

BRUISER
(ad. lib. berserk yells)

TOADS
(ad. lib. panicked hollers)

IN THE CONTROL ROOM

Bucky comes to and sits up with help from Jenny and Deadeye. He shakes his head and starts to his feet.

BUCKY
Sounds like Bruiser's really gone
berserk this time.

EXT. A DISTANT PLANET

The whole planet is desert. There are no countries, states, cities -- or water. We PUSH IN on the desert landscape to...

TOAD AIR MARSHALL, FRIX AND FRAX

Frix and Frax cringe in the sand. Toad Air Marshall goes on a berserker of his own.

FRAX
(moaning)
Oh, no! Not a swamp anywhere! Not even
a mud puddle!

TOAD AIR MARSHALL
(enraged)
You had to jump into the transport beam!
You had to disrupt the field!
(rage starts to dissolve)
You incompetent, bog-brained idiots!
(rage dissolves to sobbing)
Look what you've done!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - THE RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION

zips along.

BRUISER (V.O.)

(big sigh)

I miss my brudder all over again.

INT. ENGINE ROOM

Bruiser sits on a crate, staring at his hands. Blinky stands next to him, puts a hand on his shoulder.

BLINKY

But now honorable Bruiser knows brother is well. Humble android have recording of brother's parting words.

Blinky CLICKS a switch and we hear...

BRUCE'S VOICE (FILTERED)

I knowed ya had da right stuff, Brudder. Don't be sad, I'll be back!

BRUISER

Awww, dat's really nice, Blinky. I jus' hope he's okay.

EXT. SPACE - ANOTHER DISTANT PLANET

The same planet we saw in the brief flashback, the same rain forest, the same clearing, the same huts.

INT. BRUCE'S MAKESHIFT LAB

Bruce is hard at work on his jerry-rigged machine. A cute, furry little chimp-like creature brings him a large, purple banana, already peeled. Bruce takes it and starts munching.

BRUCE

(munching)

So what if da bananas is poiple? Dey tastes great!

(takes a bite, munches)

I tink mebbe dis transporter machine is gonna work one-a dees days.

INT. R.I. ENGINE ROOM

Bruiser is now surrounded by Blinky, Bucky, Deadeye, Willy and Jenny.

WILLY

Don't worry, we'll find him, or he'll
find us.

Bruiser reaches out his long arms in a burst of emotion and grabs
the two closest to him -- Willy and Blinky -- and hugs them
close.

BRUISER

Ma woulda been real proud o' Brudder
Bruce!

BUCKY

And of you, too, Bruiser.

DEADEYE

(clears his throat)

DEADEYE

looks decidedly uncomfortable.

DEADEYE (CONT)

Arr, can't we knock off all this mushy,
molly-coddling, sloppy bilge wash...and
go croak us some toads?!

FADE OUT

THE END