

DARKWING DUCK

"FILM FLAM"

Script

(22 minutes)

(4308-034)

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SE: C.C.

WALT DISNEY TELEVISION

FILM FLAM

(4308-034)

CAST LIST

DARKWING DUCK
LAUNCHPAD
GOSALYN
TUSKERNINNI
PENGUIN TRIO

CHAINSAW-WIELDING ZOMBIE ... <ESPECIALLY HOKEY GRUNTS, GROWLS>.
MONGO ... bizarre, tentacled, space alien.
SNAKE-EYE KIDD ... Western Gunfighter, man of few words.
FLEA BEARD ... very nasty Pirate. He's BLACK & WHITE.
KONJO ... a Kong-type ape, clumsy, dumb... and BIG. <GRUNTS, GROWLS, ASSORTED NON-VERBAL VERBALITIES>.
ANDY APE ... a cartoon character. (A more simple design???)
Tex Avery takes.
WOMAN'S VOICE in Andy Ape cartoon. ONE LINE.
BIMBETTE ... in a movie, a few lines, heavy Valley Girl accent.
MEL ... corpulent owner of a produce market, a few lines.
COUNSELOR ... Gosalyn's anal retentive female school counselor, stern, treats DW like a child.
THEATRE AUDIENCE - [RE-USE CROWD ANIMATED AS A UNIT, FROM EPISODE #007.] <WALLAS>

"Film Flam"
(4308-034)

TITLE OVER BLACKNESS: We hear <FEET SPLASHING THROUGH PUDDLES!>

BIMBETTE (O.S.)
<FRANTIC, GASPING BREATHS!>

ZOMBIE (O.S.)
<HOKEY ROAR/GROWL!>

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

DRAMATIC, CANTED ANGLE - ON A TWISTED, EXPRESSIONISTIC DARK ALLEY - STARK SHADOWS bathed in an EERIE FOG. The BIMBETTE, an inane Valley Girl-type, runs INTO SHOT, <POPS> her bubble gum.

BIMBETTE
Like... I'm having a really nice
day, right? <BIG SCREAM!!!>

CANTED ANGLE - SHADOW of unseen menace oozes INTO SHOT.

ZOMBIE (O.S.)
<HOKEY ROAR/GROWL!>

ALLEY DEAD-END - Bimbette runs INTO SHOT and sees dead-end.

BIMBETTE
(through annoyed
bubble gum pops)
Like... there's no way out, no
one to turn to for help. Like -
a really nice day.

The SHADOW comes over her.

ZOMBIE (O.S.)
<MELODRAMATIC ROAR/GROWL!>

POV - closer, closer the shadow stalks.. until the menace emerges from the darkness, DRAMATICALLY revealing itself as... a CHAINSAW-WIELDING ZOMBIE! <SFX: CHAIN-SAW REVVING!>

CLOSE ON BIMBETTE - she like opens her mouth to speak and we HEAR (matching with her mouth movements):

GOSALYN (V.O.)
You're kidding with that costume,
I hope. Am I supposed to pretend
I can't see the seams!?

PULL BACK TO FIND a proscenium framing the ACTION.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

ON SCREEN - With the Zombie and a cringing Bimbette.

ZOMBIE (O.S.)
<NOT-VERY-SCARY ROAR/GROWL!>

ANGLE ON - a FEW PEOPLE (THEATER AUDIENCE STOCK) in the THEATER seats - among them, in foreground... GOSALYN, who's wearing 3-D GLASSES, <MUNCHING> popcorn.

GOSALYN
(to screen)
Hello... people? I bet my allowance is bigger than your budget!

Suddenly, from PROJECTION BOOTH WINDOW - there's a <STRANGE FLASH OF LIGHT> and a <STRANGE BZZZZAP!>

ANGLE - SCREEN SEEN FROM SIDE: it <BULGES>, convex, the Zombie's form GROWING from it. Then <FWOOOP!>, the creature literally JUMPS from the screen.

ZOMBIE (O.S.)
<1ST REALLY BLOOD-CURDLING ROAR!>

ANGLE - Zombie heads toward Gosalyn in the front row.

GOSALYN
(very sarcastic)
Whoa, my skin's crawling, I may need medical attention!

CLOSER - the Zombie is suddenly in Gosalyn's face, wielding the CHAINSAW! She JUMPS UP, as he brings the chainsaw down, splitting the chair she was in, its stuffing <FLYING!>

ZOMBIE (O.S.)
<ROAR/GROWL!>

ANGLE - Zombie races toward and out the EXIT - as Gosalyn, stunned, PEERS up from behind a seat.

GOSALYN (V.O.)
Well, the 3-D effects aren't too shabby.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ST. CANARD - STREET - DAY

WIDE - the Ratcatcher, a speck in the frame, <ZOOMS> along.

DARKWING

It had been a busy night for the crimefighter, foiling felons and thwarting thieves! Now, as the day wore on...

CLOSE ON - DW, the wind <WHIPPING> at his clothes as Ratcatcher <ZOOMS> along, his expression tense, his eyes DARTING.

DARKWING

...Darkwing Duck remained on his guard, knowing new villains lay poised to throw the city into turmoil!

LAUNCHPAD (O.S.)

And don't forget...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - LAUNCHPAD on the Ratcatcher with him, as they drive down the street.

LAUNCHPAD

You have an appointment with Gosalyn's counselor today.

DW's - tense expression drops to petulant disappointment.

DARKWING

Thank you very much, Launchpad - for spoiling the tense atmosphere I was creating!

LAUNCHPAD

Just wanna be sure you remember - Three PM, sharp.

DARKWING

I remember, I remember!

EXT. MEL'S WHOLESALE PRODUCE - DAY

WIDE - as the Ratcatcher passes a WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET. The owner, MEL, is out front flailing his arms.

MEL

Help me! Somebody help me!

DW's - head turns as they pass O.S. Mel.

DARKWING

An innocent citizen in imminent and life-threatening danger! Oh, boy!

STREET - MARKET - with MANY bananas on road. Ratcatcher zips IN, hits bananas, <SLIPS, SLIDES, WILDLY SPINNING!!!>

DARKWING/LAUNCHPAD
(extended yells)
Yeeeeagh!/Iiiiiieee!

WIDE - the Ratcatcher <SPINS> to a stop, <CRASHING> into the side of a building. The cycle is bent up, smoking.

CLOSER - DW gets off, a double, triple, quadruple IMAGE to mirror his own severe dizziness. He <SHAKES> his head to clear it <BUCKET OF BOLTS!>

DARKWING
<SIGH> The Ratcatcher's state-of-the-art anti-lock brakes are no match for the common banana peel...

ANGLE - Mel runs up to DW & LP, frantically, pointing O.S.

MEL
I'm being robbed! That man is taking all my bananas!

ANGLE - SNAKE-EYE KIDD (Western Gunfighter attire, circa 1850) is loading bananas onto a HORSE-DRAWN BUCKBOARD.

DW - stops, seeing the O.S. Snake-eye Kidd.

DARKWING
A Western Gunfighter? It's not Halloween, is it?

LP - scratches his head in thought:

LAUNCHPAD
I know I know that guy from somewhere...

ANGLE - DW jumps to top of a STACK OF CRATES, posed, defiant.

DARKWING
Yes, you'll have no bananas today, you masquerading marauder!

WIDE - Snake-eye Kidd WHIPS around, looking UP to DW, snarling.

SNAKE-EYE KIDD
Howdy, stranger! Or should I say osta laveesta?

DW - turns to LP, rolling his eyes.

DARKWING

This guy's like something from a bad B-movie.

LP - brightens, <SNAPS HIS FINGERS>, remembering.

LAUNCHPAD

That's where I saw him! - on the It's So Late It's Early Show.
That's the Snake-eye Kidd!

DW - looks down at LP, confused.

DARKWING

The what-eyed who?

WIDE - Snake-eye draws his guns; LP DIVES behind crates, peers back up.

SNAKE-EYE (O.S.)

All right, stranger! I'm a calling you out for a showdown!

DW - looks down to LP with a smirking smile.

DARKWING

(with a smirk)

How authentic.

DW pushes his hat back, adopting a sarcastic cowboy swagger.

DARKWING

(to Snake-eye; amused)

All right, pardner, I'm a ready when you are.

SNAKE-EYE - <FIRES> his six-shooter - DW is IMMEDIATELY <ENGULFED IN SMOKE> as the BULLETS hit. Snake-eye - jumps onto buckboard loaded with bananas.

SNAKE-EYE

Yeeehaaaa! Git!

WIDE - He <SNAPS> the reins, and the HORSES thunder off with <GALLOPING HOOVES!>

CLOSER - smoke clears TO REVEAL DW <SINGED>, his costume in smouldering tatters.

DARKWING

This guy is beginning to crisp my cape...

(then; determined)
C'mon, Launchpad!

ANGLE - LP arrives as DW <LEAPS> onto Ratcatcher, <KICKS STARTS> it: it <REVS> then sputters out...

LAUNCHPAD
(gentle reprimand)
Ya know, DW - you do have that appointment at Gosalyn's school.

DW <KICKS STARTS> cycle again - engine <ROAR which SPATTERS...>

DARKWING
I believe pursuit of a thief takes precedent.

DW - REALLY GUNS the engine: This time, it <COUGHS, GAGS, SPATTERS, WHEEZES, BELCHES SMOKE EVERYWHERE> - it SPECTACULARLY <BUCKS> LIKE A HORSE, <THROWING> DW O.S. ...then it dies.

LP - approaches splayed-on-the-ground DW.

LAUNCHPAD
You have missed the last 17 appointments in a row. And it was 3 o'clock sharp, ten minutes ago.

DW - sits up, rests his chin on his hand, defeated.

WIPE TO:

INT. SCHOOL COUNSELLOR'S OFFICE - DAY

WIDE - Drake enters toward desk of Counselor (young female, prim, anal retentive). She stops writing, looks at him.

DRAKE
Hello, I'm Drake Mallard,
Gosalyn's father, and--

DRAKE - extends his hand to shake, but gets:

COUNSELOR
Sit, little mister!

ON COUNSELOR AND DRAKE - as he meekly takes a tiny seat in front of her desk. He looks up at her.

DRAKE
Yes, ma'am.

COUNSELOR
Don't speak until spoken to!

COUNSELOR - picks up notes, puts reading glasses on her nose and reads.

COUNSELOR

Now, Mr. Mallard - it seems your daughter has been telling stories. She claims she saw a--
(consults notepad)
"Chainsaw-wielding Zombie" jump off movie a screen...

Drake <LAUGHS> that one off easily.

DRAKE

<LAUGHS> Ah, she fed me that line, too. You know how kids are!

Drake leans an arm on her desk, casual, familiar - until her ICE-FREEZING look inspires him to remove it. She puts her notes and glasses down:

COUNSELOR

How long has Gosalyn had trouble distinguishing fiction from reality?

DRAKE - gets to his feet with the tiny chair stuck to his behind.

DRAKE

What!? She doesn't have any--!

COUNSELOR

Sit!

Drake sits down quickly, <SPLINTERING> the chair.

DRAKE

I assure you, Gosalyn is a very bright girl. She certainly knows what's a movie and what's not.

Counselor PUSHES intercom button.

COUNSELOR

Send in case Thirteen Thirty-one.

DOOR OPENS and Gosalyn enters... dressed in a makeshift INTERGALACTIC-TYPE costume. She walks to the Counselor.

GOSALYN

(to the Counselor)
Hail, Evil Lord of Galaxy Spiral!

WIDE - Counselor gives Drake a knowing look,; he smiles weakly, still <STRUGGLING> to extricate self from chair remains.

DRAKE
(very uneasy)
True, she has, um, er, ah, an active imagination, but...

Drake spins on Gosalyn, fierce.

DRAKE
(gritted teeth)
She didn't see any Zombies with hacksaws, did she?

GOSALYN - addressing Drake.

GOSALYN
No, Dad!

Drake smiles, cocky, to Counsellor.

GOSALYN
It was a chainsaw. I don't know, maybe 10, 12 horsepower.

Drake's look falls, eyes shooting nervously back to Counsellor.

DRAKE
(under his breath
fury)
Gosalyn...

GOSALYN
Hey, I know what I saw and that's what I saw!

WIDE - Drake, embarrassed under Counsellor's reprimanding look.

DRAKE
(uneasily)
I, um, uh, assure you I'll supervise what she watches from now on!

COUNSELOR
See that you do, and may I suggest fewer movies with the word "blood" in the title?

Counsellor gives Drake a firm look as we:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ST. CANARD QUADRA-SESQUI-CENTAPLEX - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT
 GOSALYN - ZIPS to, EAGERLY EYES slasher-type movie posters.

GOSALYN

Keen gear! Now these are movies!

PULL BACK - Drake's hand enters frame to drag her O.S. - REVEAL Drake and LP (arms full of boxes of popcorn - up to his neck).

DRAKE (O.S.)

Gosalyn, we're not here for another gore-fest.

WIDE - They head down hall in a huge, impersonal theatre complex, as Drake UNFOLDS a TREMENDOUS MAP.

DRAKE

We're going to see a delightful, G-rated example of the art of animation.

GOSALYN

A cartoooon!?! Now that's scary!

Gosalyn throws her hands up. Drake's map has unfolded to be almost as BIG as he is.

DRAKE

Let's see... It's in theatre 387.

INT. ST. CANARD QUADRA-SESQUI-CENTAPLEX - HALLWAY
 LONNNNNNG HALL - Drake & Co. approach camera, Drake counting doors.

DRAKE

104, 105, one-oh-boy. We're on the wrong floor.

GOSALYN - <ZIPS> up to a poster showing FANG-FACED MONSTER.

GOSALYN

That's okay, Dad. You tried. Let's see this one instead!

INT. ELEVATOR

DRAKE - is going over the map, LP is <MUNCHING> popcorn looking over Drake's shoulder, Gos is <TAPPING> a foot impatiently.

DRAKE

Those kind of movies aren't healthy, Gosalyn. They'll give you nightmares.

INT. ST. CANARD QUADRA-SESQUI-CENTAPLEX - BASEMENT

WIDE - a maze of <HISSING> PIPES. Drake (still consulting map) leads LP (still eating) and Gosalyn (still defiant) onward.

GOSALYN
Nightmares are healthy! They
help soften the blow of reality!

INT. ST. CANARD QUADRA-SESQUI-CENTAPLEX - STAIRCASE

WIDE - Frustrated Drake WADS the huge map, FLINGS it O.S.

DRAKE
And to make sure you don't see
any more bloodfests...

Drake hands Gosalyn a CONTRACT. She glances over it.

DRAKE (O.S.)
...I'm holding you to this - an
official NO LIST. You'll notice
violent movies right at the top.
(hands her a pen)
Sign here on the dotted line.

WIDE - Gosalyn folds the contract and puts it in her pocket.

GOSALYN
Yeah, right, sure, uh-huh, okay,
I'll have my lawyer go over it.

DRAKE
(stunned)
What!?!

GOSALYN
You always told me not to rush
into things without checking them
out.

ON DRAKE - Gosalyn and LP walk O.S. DW turns TO CAMERA.

DRAKE
Now she listens to me.

WIPE TO:

INT. THEATER #387 - LATER

DRAKE, GOSALYN, & LP - are seated. Drake smiles to Gosalyn, trying to build her enthusiasm as <HOUSE LIGHTS FADE> and <SILLY CARTOON MUSIC BEGINS>.

DRAKE
"Wacky Times With Andy Ape!"
This should be more fun than a
barrel of monkeys, right,
Gosalyn?

WOMAN (O.S.) [B-TRACK]
 Now, Andy, you take good care of
 Toddler Timmy.

GOSALYN - just <YAWNS>.

GOSALYN
 <YAWN...>

SCREEN - INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - ANDY APE (very simple design,
 red overalls, bow tie) holds a RATTLE TOY <SFX: RATTLING> over
 BABY CARRIAGE.

ANDY APE
 Now this time, please be a good
 baby!

BABY HANDS <ZIP> from carriage, holding out an ANVIL.

ANDY APE
 Oh, noooooooooo!

{IN THE COURSE OF ABOUT 4 SECONDS...}
 The hands release anvil, it <SMASHES> onto Andy's FOOT: [and,
 TEX AVERY-STYLE...] His visible toes <BALLOON> beyond all
 reason - he opens his mouth for a scream SO BIG he becomes one
 huge quavering "tonsil." <SFX: STEAMSHIP WHISTLE>. The force
 of his yell sends the baby carriage FLYING O.S. - then he
 SHOOTs FREE, <CAROMING> off walls like a BULLET, <SMASHING> the
 heck out of the architecture with each BOUNCE - then he becomes
 a <TORNADO-LIKE BLUR> which <DRILLS> into and THROUGH floor!

DRAKE - just looks stunned.

DRAKE
 "Oh, nooooo..." is right.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - Gosalyn, chin propped, sneering at screen
 - and LP convulsed with laughter.

LAUNCHPAD
 <HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER!> "Oh,
 please, Toddler Timmy!"

SCREEN - INT. BASEMENT OF HOUSE - Andy Ape stops spinning,
 dizzy - then looks UP, EYEBALLS <EXTENDING> grotesquely, almost
 to top of FRAME - he SIDESTEPS as <ANOTHER ANVIL> crashes DOWN,
 just missing him. He looks back up, JOLTS IN FEAR, as <ANOTHER
 ANVIL> just misses him. He dances around as <ANVIL>, <ANVIL>,
 <ANVIL>, <ANVIL>, <ANVIL>, noisily <CRASHES> down.

ANDY APE

Oh, Toddler Timmy, don't!!! <A
SCREAM OF DEATH!>

<SFX: ANVIL SMASH!> DRAKE - JOLTS at the smash.

DRAKE

Now, uh, Gosalyn, in real life,
if you get hit with an anvil, you
don't pop back like that...

Drake SQUIRMS - very uncomfortable. Gosalyn checks her
fingernails. LP is almost on the floor laughing.

DRAKE

...you end up in a hospital - or
a mortuary.

GOSALYN

I knooooow, Dad. There'd be blood
and guts all over everywhere.

LAUNCHPAD

<CONVULSED LAUGHTER>

DRAKE - cringes at more screen violence <CRUNCH/WHIR/SPLAT>,
not noticing as Gosalyn SLIPS from her seat, heads O.S.

DRAKE

I mean, this is just silliness -
who even knows what an anvil is
anymore, right, Gos... a... lyn?

WIDEN - Drake sees Gosalyn's seat, looks UNDER, BEHIND it.

DRAKE

(curiosity gives way
to anger)

Gosalyn? Gosalyn!

Drake stands, furious, WHIPS to LP - who is transfixed by
cartoon.

DRAKE

Launchpad, c'mon!

LAUNCHPAD

<LAUGHTER> Skeeeeeewash!

Drake throws up his hands, exits.

LAUNCHPAD

(still laughing;
mimicking Andy Ape)
Oh no, Timmy has the flame
thrower!

WIPE TO:

INT. THEATER #417

GOSALYN - stares at O.S. screen, rapt.

MONGO (V.O.)
(echoes from screen; ominous)
You have disobeyed my orders,
sub-creature, and now you will
pay...

PULL BACK AS DRAKE - sits beside Gosalyn, furious.

DRAKE
Young lady, Mongo From Mars is
definitely on the NO LIST!

He doesn't notice as, suddenly, there's that very <STRANGE
FLASH OF LIGHT> and a <STRANGE BZZZZAP!> (same as in scene 1).

SIDE ANGLE - SCREEN - it <BULGES>, convex, as Mongo - a bizarre
multi-tentacled space alien - LEAPS out!

MONGO
Mongo cannot be denied!

Drake stands, resolved as Gosalyn looks at O.S. sight, stunned!

DRAKE
We're going home to watch a nice
documentary about lima beans!

GOSALYN
But, Daaaad...!

Drake steps into aisle, signalling Gosalyn to follow - she
points O.S., shocked.

DRAKE
(firmly; then, getting
trampled)
No buts ands or ifs, Gosalyn,
we're - ow - eek - oof!

DRAKE - is FLATTENED when the horrified AUDIENCE runs out, en
masse [RE-USE CROWD ANIMATED AS A UNIT, FROM EPISODE #007].

AUDIENCE
<AD LIBBED FLEEING, PANICKED
WALLAS>

CLOSE DRAKE - crumpled on floor. He slowly gets up...

DRAKE
 (irked; then getting
 flattened again)
 Doesn't anybody say "excuse me" -
 omph! - any more?

...only to be <FLATTENED> again when MONGO <LEAPS> in.

MONGO
 Mongo rules!

WIDER - Mongo steps off Drake, who gets up, wiping goo from his face, not yet seeing Mongo. Scared Gosalyn tugs at his sleeve.

GOSALYN
 (urgently)
 Dad, it's Mongo from Mars!

DRAKE - smears the taffy-like mess from his face.

DRAKE
 Yeah, right, and I'm Donald...

ANGLE - Drake turns, seeing Mongo for first time - COLOR literally draining from his face as he sees MONSTROUS CREATURE.

DRAKE
 (tiny)
 ...Duck?

MONGO - unfurls a tentacle - its end balling up like a FIST - and <SMASHES> it down on Drake - compressing him to 2' tall. Mongo RUNS from the theatre.

DRAKE
 (scrunched voice)
 Here, Gosalyn, is a perfect
 example of what we were talking
 about.

ON DRAKE - waddling around, compressed.

DRAKE
 (still scrunched)
 If this happened to a cartoon
 character, he'd just say "Ieee"
 or "Yeagh" then resume his shape.

Gosalyn <PULLS> at Drake's head, STRAINING.

DRAKE

I, on the other hand, am experiencing pain like you wouldn't believe!

With Gosalyn pulling, Drake <POPS> back to size.

GOSALYN
(righteously indignant)
At least now you know I'm not some kind of maladjusted pathological liar!

Drake adjusts his clothes.

DRAKE
(patronizing)
Dear, a lot of villains use silly disguises - it's an underworld tradition. Much the same the way I fight crime as...

DRAKE - <ZIPS> O.S., only to return a half beat later as... Darkwing Duck.

DARKWING
...Darkwing Duck! And - as soon as I drag my sidekick away from his cartoon - I'm going to stop that fiend!

WIPE TO:

EXT. ST. CANARD - STREET - NIGHT

ANGLE - Mongo RACES down the middle of the street, gaining O.S. The Ratcatcher <ZOOMS> up, stops.

LAUNCHPAD
I gotta tell ya about this one scene, where Andy Ape gets a bazooka stuck in his throat, and...

Gosalyn points.

GOSALYN
Creature-who-jumped-from-a-movie-screen! Dead ahead!

ANGLE - Mongo turns down an alley. A BEAT, then the Ratcatcher <SCREECHES> through a turn to FOLLOW.

ALLEY

ANGLE - Mongo RUNS. A BEAT, then the Ratcatcher <ZIPS> by.

LAUNCHPAD

Anyway, Toddler Timmy is headin'
toward Andy Ape on this steam
roller, see, and then...

ANGLE - HEAD OF ALLEY - Mongo FLATTENS against wall, as
Ratcatcher ZOOMS out, passing him. Mongo runs O.S. left.

WIDE - DW sees, SPINS the Ratcatcher, takes off after Mongo.

EXT. TUSKERNINNI'S MOVIE THEATER HQ - NIGHT

WIDE - Mongo disappears into boarded-up THEATER.

ANGLE - ACROSS STREET - DW pulls the Ratcatcher up to a stop.

LAUNCHPAD

...and by the time Andy Ape gets
out of the paper shredder,
Toddler Timmy's fast asleep!

DW - turns TO CAMERA.

DARKWING

(TO CAMERA)

There are days when I think
telling the plots of movies
should be a capital offense.

CLOSE ON - Gosalyn JUMPING off the cycle, starting to RUN.

GOSALYN

C'mon, let's dangerous!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - Gosalyn RUNNING IN PLACE: DW has her by
the back of her shirt. He puts her back on Ratcatcher.

DARKWING

We'll get dangerous, thank you.
You stay here - safe.

DW and LP head into the THEATER.

INT. TUSKERNINNI'S MOVIE THEATER HQ - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

ANGLE - Mongo walks in grandly. TUSKERNINNI enters SHOT and
gives him a space salute (a thumb to the ear, waving fingers).

TUSKERNINNI

Hail, Mongo!

Mongo returns the salute.

MONGO

A galaxial greeting, master
Tuskerninni!

TUSKERNINNI - hugs himself, loving it.

TUSKERNINNI

(giggly joy)

Oh, I do love the sound of that!

DW AND LP - skulk up, from the SHADOWS.

DARKWING

(whispering)

Looks like Gosalyn really isn't a
maladjusted pathological liar!
The villains did jump off movie
screens!

GOSALYN (O.S.)

(whispering, too)

I want that in writing, Dad.

PULL BACK - DW takes in fury as he finds Gosalyn standing
BETWEEN he & LP.

DARKWING

(fierce whisper)

This inability to follow
instructions - is it genetic or
something?!

Gosalyn points, ignoring him.

GOSALYN

See, there's the Zombie.

REVEAL - Snake-eye Kidd & Zombie unload wagon of bananas.

LAUNCHPAD (O.S.)

And the Snake-eye Kidd.

TUSKERNINNI - gestures dramatically:

TUSKERNINNI

My latest villainous scheme will
be the most successful ever!

DARKWING (O.S.)

I am the terror that flaps in the
night!

ON DW - posed, dramatically backlit, on the balcony above.

DARKWING

I am the plot twist in the second
reel!

WIDE - DW leaps out, swings on chandelier, drops to floor by
Tuskerninni - who JOLTS, jumps to COWER behind Zombie.

DARKWING

I am Darkwing Duck!

ANGLE - Tuskerninni peers from behind Zombie, points to DW.

TUSKERNINNI

(brave because he's safe)

A simple hello would have
sufficed.

(then)

Stop that do-good duck!

WIDE - Mongo advances on DW.

DARKWING

Easier said than done,
Tuskerninni!

MONGO - extends a tentacle which <WHOOSHES> around DW's neck.

DARKWING

(strangled voice)

Okay... maybe it is easily done.

WIDE - Gosalyn rushes out, is grabbed by the Snake-eye Kidd.
LP appears, is approached by the Zombie.

LAUNCHPAD

Whoa, nice outfit there. Who's
your embalmer?

WIDE - Zombie grabs LP. Tuskerninni is now cocky, gesturing
broadly to Snake-Eye (who stares back, uncomprehending).

TUSKERNINNI

Constrain the annoying intruders!
(translates)

Tie them up!

Tuskerninni smiles.

TUSKERNINNI

And give them front row seats so
they won't miss a thing!

FRONT ROW - DW, LP, & Gosalyn - already tied - are DROPPED in.
Tuskerninni waltzes up, calls to O.S. Penguins:

TUSKERNINNI

The camera! - as I explain my
grand scheme to my... captive
audience!

2 PENGUINS <ZIP> up with camera, JOCKEYING to film Tuskerninni
as he whips out FANCIFUL 3-D PROJECTION GUN (3-D glasses on its
barrel/nose).

TUSKERNINNI

By using this 3-D projection gun,
which I stole from a lab
developing holographic aerobics
tapes...

CAMERA MATTE: Tuskerninni SIGHTS the gun, playfully.

TUSKERNINNI

...I am bringing to life an army
of film villains - to do my
bidding!

DARKWING

Ow! - what the? - hey! - ouch!

DW - is being repeatedly kicked in the shin by a PINT-SIZED
version of the SNAKE-EYE KIDD.

DARKWING

Who's this short subject?

TUSKERNINNI - frowning, sadly.

TUSKERNINNI

<SIGH> An early mistake. I
originally tried getting my
villains off a 19" television set
- hence, this undersized version.

DW - kicks the miniature Snake-eye up and OUT OF SHOT.
Tuskerninni turns to projection booth in back of THEATER.

TUSKERNINNI

And now, as we say in the
trade... Roll 'em!

PROJECTION WINDOW - HENCHPENGUIN peers out, gives a thumbs up,
disappears as a projector <CLICKS> on and LIGHT FLICKERS out.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE SCREEN - a B&W movie plays: A PIRATE SHIP at sea. Tuskerninni waltzes around DW, LP, & Gosalyn.

TUSKERNINNI

Does anyone know who stars in
this classic film?

GOSALYN - WRIGGLES excitedly.

GOSALYN

I do! It's Flea Beard --
(getting into it)
-- the nastiest, grungiest, most
gruesomely mean pirate who ever
sailed the seven seas!

DARKWING

(fierce whisper)
Have you seen every violent movie
ever made!?!?

TUSKERNINNI - spins to screen, aims the 3-D Projection Gun and fires it: the same <STRANGE FLASH OF LIGHT> and <STRANGE BZZZZAP!> as before.

TUSKERNINNI

And now a personal appearance by
that vilest of film villains!

SCREEN - FLEA BEARD, the NASTIEST PIRATE ever <JUMPS> off the screen! (He's BLACK & WHITE) His sword glints in the flickering light as he swings it.

FLEA BEARD

Arrrrrrr...

DW - smirks.

DARKWING

You're looking kinda pale, pal.
You oughta get some sun.

GOSALYN

He's black and white, Dad.

<<DARKWING

Well, somebody get Ted Turner on
the phone.>>

AT DOOR - Tuskerninni waves good-bye.

TUSKERNINNI

I hate to miss your fade-out
scene, Darkwing Duck - but
destiny calls!

Tuskerninni exits as DW, LP & Gosalyn sink back into their
seats as Flea Beard advances.

FLEA BEARD

Arrrrrr... shiver me timbers!

LAUNCHPAD

I know my timbers are
shiverin'...

The horrible pirate Flea Beard ominously advances on DW, LP and
Gosalyn, and we...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. TUSKERNINNI'S MOVIE THEATER HQ - NIGHT

FLEA BEARD - charges, swinging sword at DW, who DUCKS in his seat. Flea Beard arcs sword back for a closer swipe.

ANGLE - Flea Beard's sword tip <SLICES> the ROPE TYING DW. Freed, DW jumps up.

DARKWING

Your mistake, barnacle breath!

WIDE - Flea Beard, snarls, goes at DW with fervor.

FLEA BEARD

Arrrrrrrr!

DW jumps up repeatedly, avoiding Flea Beard's <SWISHING> sword.

DARKWING

"Arrr" again? We're gonna have to work on your vocabulary.

FLEA BEARD & DW - DW grabs a rope stanchion, raises it.

DARKWING

En garde, Insect Face!

Flea Beard's sword hits it. <SPARKS> fly.

FLEA BEARD

That's Flea Beard, swab!

DW gracefully <FLIPS> stanchion (like some bit of fancy swordplay) - catches it - and, in one fluid move, <BONGS> Flea Beard on head: Flea Beard staggers.

FLEA BEARD

(dizzy)

I'll hang ya from the yearest nardarm, be mucko...

DW - grabs the end of a LONG red velvet rope, CRACKS it like a WHIP - whips it again, tying Flea Beard's ankles.

DARKWING

That's nearest yardarm, me bucko!
And thanks for the suggestion!

DW tosses other end up and O.S., lariat-style, then runs O.S.

PROJECTION ROOM - DW has fastened the red velvet rope on an empty reel. He starts the Projector, which <CLICKS> away winding the rope onto the reel.

WIDE ON THEATER - as Flea Beard is hauled up to the ceiling.

FLEA BEARD
Skibber me skubbards!

ON LP & GOSALYN - DW <ZIPS> back in, unties them quickly.

DARKWING
The felonious filmster forgot! -
in the movies, the good guy
always wins!

EXT. TUSKERNINNI'S MOVIE THEATER HQ - NIGHT

ANGLE - DW races out, followed by LP & Gosalyn. He <SCREECHES> to a stop, looking all around.

DARKWING
The demented director has staged
a clean getaway.

LAUNCHPAD
Looks like a definite plot twist.

DW - paces pondering.

DARKWING
The only way to stop this filmic
crime wave is to track
Tuskerninni down.

GOSALYN - paces behind DW.

GOSALYN
Right! Where'll we look first!?

DW stops, turns to her.

DARKWING
"We," dear? No, you are going
home, so you can sign the
contract.

EXT. MALLARD HOUSE - DAY
PUSH IN - as we HEAR:

GOSALYN (O.S.)
NO!

DRAKE (O.S.)

YES!

INT. MALLARD HOUSE - DAY

DRAKE - pursues Gosalyn, waving the CONTRACT - Gosalyn avoids him, waving a NEWSPAPER.

DRAKE

Aw, come on. Sign here, dear...
sweetie... love of my life... my
beneficiary...?

GOSALYN - turns to him, frowning, then HOLDS up NEWSPAPER in his face - a full-page ad for Son of Konjo, showing a rampaging GIANT APE.

GOSALYN

Tell you what, Dad. You take me
to the premiere of Son of Konjo
tomorrow tonight, and I'll...

ON NEWSPAPER - Drake WHISKS paper away, to REVEAL HIMSELF, smiling, eager.

DRAKE

Sign it, you'll sign it???

GOSALYN

I'll seriously consider it.

CLOSE ON DRAKE - looking TO CAMERA, triumphant.

DRAKE

(TO CAMERA)

Little does she know, Son of
Konjo is not on my NO LIST.

DRAKE & GOSALYN - shake hands, Drake handing her the contract.

DRAKE/GOSALYN

Deal!/Deal!

GOSALYN - smiles triumphantly.

GOSALYN

(TO CAMERA)

Little does he know, it was until
I erased it.

FOLLOW - Gosalyn scampering away, before he figures it out, passing LP sitting in a CHAIR. Gosalyn TOSSES newspaper to LP as she exits. Drake steps up, slumping with relief.

DRAKE

At last! Now I can get back to solving this Tuskerninni case!

LP - casually opens newspaper, EXPOSING KONJO full-page KONJO AD. Drake PACES, SERIOUSLY THINKING, passing close to AD:

DRAKE

What could he want with all those bananas?!?

LP peers AROUND paper (ad still prominently displayed).

LAUNCHPAD

If he's makin' a giant banana split, he'll need an awful lotta ice cream and chocolate syrup.

DRAKE - spins, frustrated, AD almost FILLING the B.G.

DRAKE

(frustrated)

I have a felling the answer's staring us right in the face!

ANGLE - Drake PLOPS into chair beside LP (ad STILL showing).

DRAKE

But I guess we'll just have to wait till he makes his next move!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ST. CANARD QUADRA-SESQUI-CENTAPLEX - THEATRE - NIGHT
TO INCLUDE SCREEN - Drake, Gosalyn, and LP (who munches popcorn). The HOUSE LIGHTS FADE.

DRAKE

I hope you appreciate the fact that I'm taking time away from an important case for this.

ON DRAKE - content as <SILLY CARTOON MUSIC UP> and...

GOSALYN

Right, Dad, sure, I'm no ingrate, now put a lid on it, the thing's starting.

WOMAN (O.S.) [B-TRACK]

Now, Andy, you take good care of Toddler Timmy.

Drake's face DROPS.

DRAKE
 (dread)
 Oh, no, not this thing again!

OTS GOSALYN - jumps in her seat. [SCREEN: INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE
 - ANDY APE by baby carriage RE-USE FROM EARLIER.]

GOSALYN
 What's going on here?!? It's that
 dumb cartooooon!!!

SEATS - Drake puzzles, LP has a VERY BROAD SMILE as he MUNCHES
 POPCORN (can the following be done? If not, just LP says it?).

LAUNCHPAD/ANDY APE (O.S.)
 (LP repeating dialogue
 along with O.S. Andy)
 Now this time, please be a good
 baby!

GOSALYN - leans toward Drake, angry.

GOSALYN
 Is this you're idea of a joke?!

DRAKE
 (confused)
 No! I thought we were seeing
 something about a...

It dawns on Drake - his puzzlement turning to RESOLVE!

DRAKE
 ...giant gorilla?
 (realizing)
 Gorilla? Giant? Giant Gorilla?
 (realization dawns)
 Tuskerninni!

ANDY APE (O.S.) [B-TRACK]
 Oh, noooooo!

Drake ZIPS from the scene!

EXT. HALLWAY

ANGLE - Tuskerninni scurries down hall, Penguins staggering
 under TWO HUGE FILM REELS each, Tuskerninni carrying 3-D gun.

TUSKERNINNI
 Quickly, pick up the pace!

DW - <LEAPS> into hall, blocking their paths, gas gun drawn.

DARKWING
All right - hands up!

ANGLE - Penguins QUICKLY RAISE their hands, DROPPING the film reels - which open, unspooling film as they ROLL toward DW.

TUSKERNINNI
Fools, you follow only my directions! Not get that film back!

DW leaps, dances, dodging the onrolling, incoming reels. The Penguins SCURRY by, chasing after the reels.

DARKWING
You might as well give up, Tuskerninni! Your mad scheme is unreeling before your eyes!

REEL - <BANGS> into DW's feet, sending him FLYING straight INTO Tuskerninni - DW's gas gun and Tuskerninni's 3-D gun go flying.

TUSKERNINNI
My film gun!

DARKWING
My gas gun!!

ANGLE - Tuskerninni DIVES for his 3-D gun, catching it, landing near an open theatre door - as he hits, the gun GOES OFF the <FLASH OF LIGHT, BZZZZAP!> heading INTO the theatre. DW leaps over, PUNTS the gun from Tuskerninni's hands. DW stands over Tuskerninni, triumphant.

DARKWING
Sorry for rewriting your script, but--

SUDDENLY - Andy Ape <FLIES> from theatre doors, obnoxiously attaching himself to DW's lapels.

ANDY APE
How's it goin', pal!?!

DARKWING
(face dropping)
Oh, no! Andy Ape!?!

ANDY APE
No kiddin'? That's my name, toooo!!! Pleased to meet you!!!

WIDE - Tuskerninni is up, waving to his Penguins.

TUSKERNINNI

We've lost valuable time! This is page 28 of my scenario and we should be much further along in the plot!

The Penguins run by, lugging reels which trail dangling film. DW tries to <PRY> Andy Ape off his chest.

DARKWING

Get off of me, you obnoxious ape!

ANDY APE - <LEAPS> off DW, lands in front of him, extends a gloved hand - uses the other hand to FORCE DW to shake.

ANDY APE

Aw, c'mon, let's be friends!

The "hand" comes off in DW's hand. Andy Ape <LEAPS> O.S., DW SNARLING to himself as he starts off down hall.

DARKWING

(grumbling to self)
I'd rather face a chainsaw-wielding Zombie than that...

<KABLAM!> an ANVIL <SMASHES> DW THROUGH the FLOOR. Andy Ape <LEAPS> down, from O.S. above, into scene, addressing hole.

ANDY APE

Sorry, pal, it slipped!

EXT. ST. CANARD - STREET - NIGHT

PUSH IN ON - Tuskerninni and Penguins, a PROJECTOR set up on a table in middle of street.

TUSKERNINNI

And now, get ready for the BIG TIME, the reaaaalllly BIG TIME!

ANGLE - Penguin turns the projector on; it <CLICKS> to life. Tuskerninni raises the 3-D Projection Gun to his shoulder.

ON SIDE OF SKYSCRAPER - the film plays on the building's wall: A JUNGLE SETTING - TREES <SHAKE>, parting, <CRASHING> to ground as KONJO (a tremendous, KING KONG-like Gorilla) steps in.

TUSKERNINNI

It's shoooooowtimmmme!

TUSKERNINNI - <FIRES> his gun: <STRANGE FLASH OF LIGHT> and <STRANGE BZZZZAP!>

WIDE - Konjo JUMPS from the side of the building, TOWERING FIVE STORIES tall!

KONJO
<TERRIFYING GORILLA ROAR!>

Then... Konjo looks around at his new surroundings, puts a finger to his lips in confusion.

KONJO
<HUH?>

TUSKERNINNI - puts the gun down, looks up and O.S. - overjoyed.

TUSKERNINNI
With you in my cast, I'll soon
have all the wealth in St.
Canard!

WIPE TO:

EXT. ST. CANARD - STREET - NIGHT
FOLLOW - the Ratcatcher races down street.

LAUNCHPAD
How're we ever gonna find
Tuskerninni in a city this size?

DARKWING
He'll have a 60-foot ape with
him. It shouldn't be hard.

CAMERA HOLDS as the Ratcatcher races on.

EXT. ST. CANARD - STREET - NIGHT
ANGLE ON - JEWELRY SORE - Wearing director's garb with a
MEGAPHONE in hand (015 RE-USE), Tuskerninni saunters INTO SHOT.
He puts the megaphone to his mouth:

TUSKERNINNI
In this scene, Konjo my sizable
star, the lady of your dreams has
been taken into the jewelry
store!

WIDER TO REVEAL - Konjo, towering over Tuskerninni.

TUSKERNINNI
So you smash it open! And...
ACTION!!!

Tuskerninni waddles away quickly, as Konjo lifts his foot, ready to step down.

ON JEWELRY STORE - Konjo's foot fills the frame with a <CRASH>! His foot lifts OUT OF SHOT. Tuskerninni walks up as the Penguins scurry INTO SHOT and grab up jewelry scattered in the rubble.

TUSKERNINNI
 (to Konjo; through
 megaphone)
 You're marvellous, you're
 devastating, you're--

KONJO - <PLUNKS> down, sitting... atop Tuskerninni <KERRASH>. PUSH IN - as Tuskerninni wiggles his head out.

TUSKERNINNI
 (with difficulty)
 ... a heavyweight in this
 business.

ANGLE - Tuskerninni crawls from under Konjo, mad.

TUSKERNINNI
 No! I'm the director! You sit
 only when I say sit!!!

WIDE - Konjo <SNARLS> down at Tuskerninni.

KONJO
 <FIERCE GROWL/ROAR!>

TUSKERNINNI
 (cowardly)
 Of course, if you, as an actor,
 feel the character would sit - I
 certainly respect your
 interpretation.

UPSHOT ON BUILDING - dramatic shot of DW on ledge!

DARKWING
 No more monkeyshines,
 Tuskerninni!

DW - <LEAPS> down, landing near Tuskerninni . LP hurries to join him. Tuskerninni FREAKS, quickly raising megaphone.

TUSKERNINNI
 And there, Konjo, the infidels
 who stole your lady love from
 you! You're furious!

WIDE - Konjo stands. DW & LP - track up, up, up... as the beast stands.

KONJO

<GRRRRR!>

TUSKERNINNI (O.S.)

You grab them...

Konjo's hand grabs DW & LP. Tuskerninni toddles over, still directing Konjo.

TUSKERNINNI

... with a tight grip...

DARKWING/LAUNCHPAD

Uulp!/Guurk!

ANGLE - Konjo's fist TIGHTENS, then he raises DW & LP to eye level, looking at them, snarling.

KONJO

<FIERCE, ANGRY BREATHING>

DW & LP - are buffeted by Konjo's HUGE BREATHS. DW turns to LP, a grimace of distaste, waving away Konjo's breath.

DARKWING

Phew! Now we know where the bananas went.

TUSKERNINNI - calls up to Konjo.

TUSKERNINNI

...and you hurl them into next Wednesday night... 7:37 PM!

WIDE - Konjo throws DW and LP up and OUT OF SHOT!

DARKWING/LAUNCHPAD

AHHHHHHhhhhhhh...

SWISH PAN TO:

NIGHT SKY - CONTINUOUS

CAMERA PANS - cloud-filled SKY and finds DW and LP airborne.

LAUNCHPAD

Uh, any great ideas, DW?

DARKWING

I think we move on to Plan B.

LAUNCHPAD

And what's that?

DARKWING
 (looks ahead)
 We crash, very painfully, into
 the side of a...

ANGLE - they <CRASH> into side of building - imbedding into it.

DARKWING (O.S.)
 (scrunched voice)
 ...building.

EXT. ST. CANARD - DAY

KONJO - sits on freshly-flattened bank, eating bananas. PAN TO
 - Tuskerninni (still in director's garb) pacing furiously.

TUSKERNINNI
 (angrily)
 When I said take five, I didn't
 mean five banana trees! I have a
 town to plunder!

ANGLE - Tuskerninni raises megaphone, yells up:

TUSKERNINNI
 I don't care what the Union says
 - your break is over!

KONJO - stands, looking down at Tuskerninni, huffily.

KONJO
 <DEEP, GROWLING HRUMPH!>

Konjo, nose in air, starts walking. Tuskerninni grows furious!

TUSKERNINNI
 If you don't get in line, you'll
 never work in this town...

Tuskerninni looks up and REACTS a beat before the Konjo's huge
 foot FILLS THE FRAME with an earth and CAMERA SHAKING <CRASH>.

TUSKERNINNI
 (weak; tiny)
 ...again?

ANGLE - As he walks, Konjo's foot lifts TO REVEAL - Tuskerninni
 flattened and stuck on the bottom of it.

TUSKERNINNI
 (muffled)
 Hellllllp!

Konjo's foot goes down with a <KERRUNCH>. DW & LP rush up,
 stop upon seeing O.S. sight.

DARKWING
Seems Konjo has brought
Tuskerninni down to size.

KONJO - walks, toward DW & LP but not seeing them, revealing
flattened Tuskerninni as his foot lifts.

LAUNCHPAD
Yeah, looks like a 32, triple A.

ON FOOT - Tuskerninni sees DW.

TUSKERNINNI
Help me, you're a hero, it's your
sworn duty to HELP ME!!!

Just before Konjo would step on them, DW & LP zip aside.

DARKWING
I know I'm gonna hate myself in
the morning, but...

WIDE - DW yells up to Konjo.

DARKWING
Hey - you stepped in something!

KONJO
<HUH?>

Konjo raises foot, looks at it, <PEELS> flattened Tuskerninni
off and tosses him O.S.

DW & LP - as Tuskerninni hits the ground nearby, POPS back into
form, crawls to DW on his knees, prayerful.

TUSKERNINNI
Thank you, thank you, thank you!

DARKWING
It's all over, Tuskerninni. This
is the last page of the last
scene in the last act!

GOSALYN - <STALKS> up, angry.

GOSALYN
What's goin' on?! I'm in this
theatre, tryin' to sit through
this dumb cartoon, when the main
character disappears, and...

Gosalyn looks UP, seeing Konjo - then she runs to him, holding out pen and AUTOGRAPH BOOK.

GOSALYN
Keen gear! It's Konjo, in person!

(then:)
Hey, Konjo! Can I have your autograph?!

WIDE - Konjo picks her up, starts climbing side of skyscraper. DW & LP race up, but he's already climbing O.S.

DARKWING
Gosalyn - NO!!!

CLOSER - Gosalyn is really enjoying herself.

GOSALYN
Oh, this is too hip by far! Wait'll my school counsellor hears this one!

ON DW & LP - stunned, looking up, up, up...

LAUNCHPAD
Looks like she's in over her head this time, DW!

DARKWING
(very concerned)
She's in over everybody's head!

ON KONJO - as he clumsily slips and almost drops Gosalyn.

GOSALYN
(tentative)
Hey, now, watch it, Konjo, you don't wanna...

DOWNSHOT - GROUND, now miles and miles below, a dizzying view. Gosalyn clings to Konjo's hairy hand as:

GOSALYN
Help! I'm being kidnapped by a fictional character! Somebody helllp meeeeeee...!

DOWN ANGLE - Konjo climbs, the ground seemingly miles below...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEEXT. SKYSCRAPER - NIGHT

ON KONJO AND GOSALYN - Konjo still climbs.

GOSALYN

Darkwiiiiiiing Duuuuuuuck!!!

DW - turns to O.S. Tuskerninni, firm, and...

DARKWING

Tuskerninni, it's time to pay
back that little favor you owe
me...

DW and LP look O.S. and REACT, SHOCKED. PULL BACK TO REVEAL:
Tuskerninni, his Penguin Trio, Mongo, the Snake-eye Kidd and
the Zombie smiling threateningly at DW and LP.

DARKWING

Something tells me, you're not
going to help me out here.

TUSKERNINNI

Let's put it this way... I'm
going to help you - out of the
picture. Permanently.

TUSKERNINNI - turns to Mongo, Snake-Eye Kidd, and Zombie.

TUSKERNINNI

And you, my friends - who have
been vanquished in so very many
films - who would like the chance
to do away with the hero?

SNAKE-EYE - steps out, TWIRLING his guns, GUNFIGHTER-STYLE. DW
ponders, gets an idea - leans to LP quickly.

DARKWING

Launchpad - how did the Snake-eye
Kidd get defeated in the movies!?

LP - strains his brain, remembering...

LAUNCHPAD

(strains; remembers!)

Uh... It was Bonanza Bob, the
Lawman!

DW <ZIPS> O.S., then back - dressed as the Lawman, BONANZA BOB.

LAUNCHPAD

Bonanza knew Snake-Eye couldn't
hit a moving target.

WIDE ON STREET - DW & Snake-Eye approach each other, typical
gunfight set-up.

DARKWING

Snake-eye, I'm a takin' you in.

ON SNAKE-EYE - his eyes narrow. PULL BACK as he <FIRES> a BEE
SWARM of BULLETS!

ANGLE - DW <DANCES> but the BULLET SWARM <SPLITS> into SMALLER
BUNCHES - DW steps up his <WILD DANCING>, narrowly AVOIDS the
separate swarms. Then DW whips out an IMPOSSIBLY OVERSIZED
GATLING GUN; it <FIRES IN RAPID FIRE SUCCESSION> releasing a
MUCH BIGGER SWARM OF BULLETS!

SNAKE-EYE - REACTS as DW'S bullet swarm comes after him!

SNAKE-EYE

Yiiiiiiipes!

ANGLE - Snake-eye runs, the BULLETS gaining on him, ZIPPING
past Tuskerninni - who takes, FLUSTERED.

TUSKERNINNI

Hail, great Mongo! The invader
is yours!

ANGLE - Mongo starts for DW - who, still dressed as Bonanza
Bob, turns to LP.

DARKWING

And Mongo?

LAUNCHPAD

(shrugs)

Sorry, DW - I never saw that one.

GOSALYN (O.S.)

(distant; echoing down)

Lord Zap of planet Zepton beat
him...!

DW & LP - confused, look up.

ANGLE - Gosalyn, tiny way up there in Konjo's hand, yells down.

GOSALYN

(very distant)

Lord Zap's really his nephew-in-law and he can control Mongo's thoughts!

DW - yells up to Gosalyn.

DARKWING

Gosalyn, I thought I got you out of that movie!

GOSALYN (O.S.)

(echoing in)

Yeah, but that was the third time I'd seen it!

ANGLE - DW throws up his hands - Mongo steps up. DW <ZIPS> O.S., then BACK - as LORD ZAP, in a TIN FOIL SPACE SUIT.

DARKWING

Your eons of ruling the galaxy are over, Mongo! I, your relative, Lord Zap, am here to defeat you.

ON MONGO - he TAKES and extends his many arms.

MONGO

It is you, Lord Zap, who will meet your doom!

ANGLE - they face each other. DW FROWNS in DEEP CONCENTRATION.

MONGO

Aaaagh! No, not the dreaded Zepton mind-meld!

DARKWING

<LA DE DEE'S HIS WAY THROUGH BRAHM'S LULLABY>

MONGO - grasps his head, with several tentacles, in agony.

MONGO

No...! NO!!!

DW - stalks CLOSER, still humming, la-de-dee-ing... until Mongo <COLLAPSES> against a wall, SOUND ASLEEP.

MONGO

<HEAVY SNORES!>

TUSKERNINNI - frowns, irked.

TUSKERNINNI

Zombie!

WIDE - the Zombie <REVS> his CHAIN-SAW, advances on DW - who looks up, cupping his hands, yelling up to Gosalyn.

DARKWING

All right, Miss Gore Monger -
who's the hero in this picture?!

GOSALYN (O.S.)

(very distant)

South Dakota Smith!

DW <ZIPS> O.S., then back dressed as an Indiana Jones-type. DW
<CRACKS A WHIP>, yells up.

DARKWING

Now what?

GOSALYN (O.S.)

(distant echo)

You don't wanna know...!

DW - looks confused, yells up.

DARKWING

Why not!?

GOSALYN (O.S.)

(distant)

Because the Zombie wins!

DW's face drops.

DARKWING

Uh... oh.

The Zombie's SHADOW oozes over DW, who looks up, smiling sheepishly.

ZOMBIE (O.S.)

<HOKEY GROWL/ROAR!>

DARKWING

Um, er, ah, did anyone ever tell
you - you're much taller in
person?

WIDE - Zombie advances on DW, chainsaw <BUZZING!>

ZOMBIE

<FAKEY GROWLING!>

CLOSE - sweat pours down DW's face as chainsaw inches IN.

DARKWING
What kind of sicko makes a movie
where the hero loses...?

ZOMBIE - <INCHES> even closer, and DW turns to look O.S.

DARKWING
<TAXI-HAILING WHISTLE>

ANDY APE - <ZIPS> up, SPROINGING to attention.

ANDY APE
Hiya, pal!

DW draws back... <CRUNCHES> his FOOT down on Andy's toes -
which <BALLOON> bizarrely as he becomes one huge MOUTH,
"tonsils" wavering:

ANDY APE
Oh, noooooooooo!

WIDE - Andy <CAROMS> off architecture (creating same damage as
in earlier scene) - then becomes a TORNADO/BLUR. The ZOMBIE
takes in fear, as...

ZOMBIE
<FRIGHTENED YELP!>

Andy/Tornado <BLASTS> into him; they become a CLOUD OF
VIOLENCE.

DUST SETTLES TO REVEAL - Andy & Zombie crumpled together in
trash can, <STARS CIRCLING> their heads <SFX: BIRDS CHIRP>

WIPE TO:

EXT. SKYSCRAPER

KONJO - clings to tower on top of skyscraper, Gosalyn clinging
to Konjo. We HEAR the <SFX: THUNDERQUACK> approaching.

WIDER - Thunderquack <ZOOMS> into shot, BUZZING Konjo, arcing
wide behind him.

INT. THUNDERQUACK - LP is flying, DW peers out cockpit window.

DARKWING
The big monkey won't know what
hit him... heh, heh--

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - Konjo's HUGE HAND <SWATS> the Thunderquack
O.S. with a <THUDDDD>!

KONJO
<BIG APE ROAR>

INT. THUNDERQUACK - LP is fighting the controls.

DARKWING
Release the cable, Launchpad!

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - A CABLE <ZINGS> out from the Thunderquack as it passes, the cable wrapping around Konjo's free hand.

INT. THUNDERQUACK - DW is elated.

DARKWING
We got him, Launchpad!

LAUNCHPAD
But what're we gonna do with him?

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - Konjo moves his arm back and forth, playing the Thunderquack like a PADDLE BALL: it <KERBANGS> off his palm repeatedly.

DARKWING (O.S.)
Cut the cable, cut the cable
already!

WIDE - Thunderquack releases its cable and <ZIPS> O.S.

INT. THUNDERQUACK - on DW and LP, pretty well battered.

LAUNCHPAD
Just like in the movies... planes
have no effect on him...

CLOSE ON DW - he brightens.

DARKWING
Movies, movies?! Of course!

PULL BACK TO INCLUDE LP

DARKWING
Make a left at the next
skyscraper, Launchpad!

QUICK DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SKYSCRAPER ROOFTOP - DAY

DOOR - <SLAMS> open. DW (in Tuskerninni's director attire) STALKS out, <SNAPS> his fingers. LP, dressed as assistant, hurriedly places director's chair on rooftop, hands DW megaphone.

DARKWING
 (megalomaniacal director)
 Alright, quiet on the set! This
 is the climax, the pinnacle, the
 coupe de ville of my picture.

KONJO - turns, puzzled, looking down from tower. Gosalyn peers
 over the edge of his hand.

DARKWING (O.S.)
 You there, the ape!

Konjo points to himself questioningly.

DARKWING (O.S.)
 You see any other apes up here?

UP SHOT - Konjo looks around, then shakes head 'no'. DW raises
 megaphone, dramatically.

DARKWING
 In this scene, you drop the
 girl...

ON KONJO - he scratches his head in confusion.

KONJO
 <CONFUSED GRUNT?>

DW - jumps up and down, throwing a director's tantrum.

DARKWING
 I don't care if it's not in the
 script! Improvise, improvise!

KONJO - SHRUGS.

KONJO
 <GRUNT: WHY NOT?>

WIDE UP ANGLE - to INCLUDE DW & LP.

DARKWING
 You're weary, you're tired,
 you're...

Konjo puts a weary hand to his brow, rolls his eyes heavenward
 to act out his exhaustion, silent film-style.

LAUNCHPAD
 Over-acting...

CLOSER - Konjo extends hand with Gosalyn in it. She freaks.

GOSALYN
Cut! Cut! Stunt double, stunt--

Then Konjo drops her.

GOSALYN
--doooooooouuuble...!!!

FOLLOW GOSALYN - until she lands in DW's arms. She's furious.

GOSALYN
You could've got me killed!!!
This isn't a movie, you know!!!

DARKWING
Don't worry, dear. The heroine
always survives in these
pictures.

WIDE - as DW, Gosalyn and LP race in door.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER BASE

ANGLE - DW, Gosalyn & LP run out. DW aims megaphone up.

DARKWING
Desperate and weak, you begin to
lose your grip!

KONJO - overacts the desperate and weak bit.

DARKWING (VERY O.S.)
(megaphone echo)
Then... you fall!

Konjo obligingly lets go and falls down, OUT OF SHOT.

ON DW - really into the director act, flails his arms
dramatically.

DARKWING
And fall, and fall, and...!

Konjo's shadow looms over DW. He TAKES, realizing too late
that he's below the falling Konjo...

DARKWING
No, no, let's change that, you
don't fall, you--

...Konjo hits ground (& DW) with an earthshaking <KERTHUUUUUD!>

CLOSER ON KONJO - DW squeezes out from under him, dazed.

DARKWING

(dizzily)

Cut... print... that's a wrap.

LP & Gosalyn run up to help dazed DW out from under the ape.

TUSKERNINNI (O.S.)

Not quite!

REVEAL - Tuskerninni (with the 3-D Projection Gun) and his gang: the Penguins, the Snake-eye Kidd, Mongo, and the Zombie are standing ready to pounce on our heroes.

TUSKERNINNI

Your final scene has yet to be played!

ANGLE - DW, LP, & Gosalyn take in trepidation. (Behind them, dazed Konjo sits up).

DARKWING

I could learn to hate movies...

Gosalyn leans closer, whispers.

GOSALYN

(whispers)

If you could reverse the charge on his gun - that's how the hero got rid of the villain in FangMan From Fargo.

DW spins on her, angry.

DARKWING

What!? You weren't supposed to watch that, it's on the NO LIST!

GOSALYN

(gritted teeth)

I haven't signed the NO LIST yet!

WIDE - Tuskerninni steps closer, gloating.

TUSKERNINNI

The Act Three finale is finally here, hmmm?

DW suddenly <LEAPS> at Tuskerninni, karate kicking.

DARKWING

I'm not through yet, Tuskerninni

CLOSER - DW GRABS the 3-D gun, hits a TOGGLE SWITCH, trains the gun on Tuskerninni.

TUSKERNINNI - turns to Snake-Eye, Mongo, and the Zombie - as DW aims the gun at him.

TUSKERNINNI

Actionnn!

WIDE - Snake-Eye, Mongo, & Zombie advance on DW: he <FIRES> the 3-D gun: <STRANGE FLASH OF LIGHT> and a <STRANGE BZZZZAP!>

SNAKE-EYE KIDD - SHRINKS, pulled INTO the gun!

MONGO - SHRINKS, pulled INTO gun.

ZOMBIE & PENGUINS - are pulled INTO gun.

TUSKERNINNI - REACTS.

TUSKERNINNI

No--

TUSKERNINNI - begins to dash off - when the <LIGHT> hits him and he SHRINKS, is pulled INTO the gun!

KONJO - <LIGHT FLASH> and <BZZZZAP!> hit him, too - he's gone!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - DW with the 3-D Projection Gun.

DARKWING

Not that's a wrap!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ST. CANARD QUADRA-SESQUI-CENTAPLEX - NIGHT
ON DRAKE, LP, & GOSALYN - seated, watching screen.

LAUNCHPAD

Looks like you've got a regular blockbuster on your hands, DW.

Drake nods, smiling.

DRAKE

I just give the public what it wants.

ON SCREEN - the ANDY APE CARTOON BACKGROUND - Mongo, Snake-eye Kidd, and the Zombie DASH around to AVOID <FALLING ANVILS>. ANDY APE's head <POPS> up, filling frame.

ANDY APE

(manic)

Oh, Toddler Timmy, nooooo!

SEATS - Gosalyn leans to Drake, for a pointed whisper.

GOSALYN

Are you sure I should be seeing
this, Dad. It's kinda violent.

DRAKE - nods/shrugs.

DRAKE

True - but it has a happy ending.

ON SCREEN - ANGLE - TUSKERNINNI looks up, takes in FEAR,
sidesteps as another ANVIL <CRASHES> down.

TUSKERNINNI

Help! Somebody! Anybody! Get
me out of this picture!

IRIS OUT:

THE END