



Production No. 1ACV05

Futurama

"FEAR OF A BOT PLANET"

Written by

Evan Gore and Heather Lombard

Created by
Matt Groening

Developed by
Matt Groening
David S. Cohen

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REVISED RECORD DRAFT

Date 8/26/1998

NOTE: FOR REVISED RECORD ONLY

"FEAR OF A BOT PLANET"

Cast List

FRY. BILLY WEST
LEELA. KATEY SAGAL
BENDER. JOHN DIMAGGIO
PROFESSOR FARNSWORTH. . . . BILLY WEST
DR. ZOIDBERG. BILLY WEST
HERMES PHIL LAMARR
VENDOR. TOM KENNY
STADIUM ANNOUNCER. PHIL LAMARR
CROWD. WALLA
CLEANING-BOT. TRESS MACNEILLE
ROBOT GUARD #1. MAURICE LAMARCHE
ROBOT GUARD #2. DAVE HERMAN
ROBOT CONSTRUCTION WORKER. SFX
FOREMAN. JOHN DIMAGGIO
HELPFUL ROBOT. TOM KENNY
SQUAD MEMBER #1. SFX
SQUAD MEMBER #2. SFX
VOICE ON LOUDSPEAKER. . . . MAURICE LAMARCHE
RADIO ANNOUNCER. MAURICE LAMARCHE
RUSTY. PHIL LAMARR
WENDY. TRESS MACNEILLE
HUMAN. JOHN DIMAGGIO
ROBOT AUDIENCE. WALLA
ROBOT #1. BILLY WEST
ROBOT GENERAL. DAVE HERMAN
ROBOT #2. BILLY WEST
ROBOT WHO LOOKS LIKE FRY. . BILLY WEST
ROBOT CROWD. WALLA
ROBOT #3. TRESS MACNEILLE

ROBOT MAYOR. MAURICE LAMARCHE
JUDGE. TOM KENNY
TOY BENDER. JOHN DIMAGGIO
BAILIFF. JOHN DIMAGGIO
ROBOT ELDER #1. BILLY WEST
ROBOT ELDER #2. MAURICE LAMARCHE
ROBOT ELDER #3. DAVE HERMAN
ROBOT ELDER #4. JOHN DIMAGGIO
TOWER OF ROBOTS. WALLA

FUTURAMA

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COLD OPENING

FADE IN:

EXT. DEEP SPACE

SCENE C.O.

The Delivery Ship crosses through frame.

INT. DELIVERY SHIP - FLIGHT DECK - CONTINUOUS

FRY and LEELA are gazing out the window at the incredible panorama.

LEELA

What do you think of the view, Fry?

FRY

It really puts things in perspective. I mean, from up here an entire world can seem utterly insignificant.

He indicates a planet ahead of them. The planet grows slightly larger as they approach, then **SPLATTERS** on the window, revealing that it was only two inches in diameter.

LEELA

I guess I never thought of it that way.

She presses a button and a windshield wiper wipes the planet away, leaving a smear.

CUT TO:

OPENING CREDITS

ACT I**FADE IN:****EXT. NEW NEW YORK CITY - AFTERNOON****SCENE 1**

From the New New York skyline juts an enormous cube-shaped building. A sign reads "MADISON CUBE GARDEN".

EXT. MADISON CUBE GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

FRY, BENDER, LEELA, THE PROFESSOR, and DR. ZOIDBERG walk into the arena under a billboard that reads "Blernsball Today: NEW NEW YORK YANKEES vs. MARS GREENSKINS". (Leela wears a "Yankees" cap with a slightly complicated "N-N-Y" logo.)

INT. MADISON CUBE GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

The group takes field-level seats just past the right-field dugout. Zoidberg wears a big foam claw over his hand that reads "NNY #1". They look out on what appears to be a standard baseball diamond. The Yankees are on the field.

BENDER

Hey, nice seats. We're close enough that when you knock a player down with a beer bottle, he stays down.

FRY

I don't get this. Is Blernsball exactly the same as baseball?

PROFESSOR

Baseball? God forbid.

LEELA

Baseball doesn't exist anymore, Fry. After Cal Ripken's streak ended in 2210, the few remaining fans drifted off and eventually died.

DR. ZOIDBERG

And then came the strike decade.

PROFESSOR

Let's face it -- baseball was boring as all get-out. That's why they jazzed it up, just like they did with democracy.

FRY

Boring? Baseball wasn't-- (THINKS) Hmm.

So they finally jazzed it up.

ANGLE ON THE FIELD

The pitcher hurls a bright orange baseball toward the batter. The ball is on a long elastic tether, which is attached to the pitcher's mound. The batter **WHACKS** the ball, sending it deep into right field with a rising **SPROING** sound.

ANGLE ON FRY

He leaps to his feet. No one else does.

FRY

Home run! (OFF THE NON-REACTION,

PUZZLED) Right?

ANGLE ON THE FIELD

As the ball goes over the fence, it stretches to the end of its tether. Then it snaps back into the park with a falling **SPROING** sound. The outfielder grabs it and rides it back through the air toward the infield. He tags the batter out between first and second. The crowd **CHEERS**.

ANGLE ON FRY AND LEELEA

Leela marks a complicated symbol in her scorecard.

FRY

What just happened? Why is the ball on that sproingy thing?

LEELA

It's traditional, just like aluminum
bats, and the seventh-inning grope.

PROFESSOR

It's as American as partially
hydrogenated apple pie.

INT. MADISON CUBE GARDEN - FIELD - A LITTLE LATER

SCENE 2

Another batter steps up to the plate. In the stands behind him, we see a bizarre-looking alien in a rainbow wig holding a sign that reads "GLORX 3:16". The batter hits a grounder to the third baseman, who fields it, then goes flying toward first base. He overshoots, drops the ball, and goes sailing into the stands. Bender leaps to his feet, puts on a mitt, and catches the third baseman with one hand.

BENDER

Got me a souvenir!

He turns to accept **CHEERS** from the crowd, waving the fielder proudly with one hand. He looks down to see a sad little kid with pleading eyes. Bender reacts sympathetically.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Aw, here you go, kid.

Bender hands him the third baseman. The kid collapses.

INT. MADISON CUBE GARDEN - OUTSIDE RESTROOM - LATER

Dr. Zoidberg exits the men's restroom, **ZIPPING UP** a fly in the front of his shirt. He walks up to the vending area. The **VENDOR** is an alien humanoid.

DR. ZOIDBERG

I'd like a jumbo squid log, please.

VENDOR

We don't sell those.

DR. ZOIDBERG

All right, all right, let me have one of
your young on a roll.

VENDOR

We're out of rolls.

DR. ZOIDBERG

Fine, just give me something crawling
with parasites.

INT. MADISON CUBE GARDEN - STANDS - A LITTLE LATER

CLOSE-UP on Dr. Zoidberg biting into a hot dog.

DR. ZOIDBERG

(PLEASED SOUND)

We WIDEN to see the rest of the gang eating hot dogs.

FRY

Thanks, Doctor Z.

BENDER

Hey, buddies, who wants popcorn?

FRY/LEELA/ZOIDBERG/PROFESSOR

Me! / I'll have some. / etc.

We hear a **POPCORN POPPING** sound. After a beat, Bender's chest door opens and popcorn pours out into cardboard popcorn boxes he's holding.

INT. STANDS - LATER

Fry looks relaxed.

FRY

I'm starting to get the hang of this game. The Blerns are loaded, the count's three Blerns and two anti-Blerns, and the Infield Blern Rule is in effect. Right?

LEELA

Fry, except for the word "Blern", that was complete gibberish.

We hear the **CRACK** of a bat.

INT. OUTFIELD - CONTINUOUS

The ball **SPROINGS** away from the plate and sticks in a hole in the outfield. The scoreboard flashes the words "THIRD BALL LOCKED!" We hear a tense, **SLOWLY RISING TONE**.

INT. STANDS - CONTINUOUS

Everyone in the crowd except Fry leaps to their feet.

CROWD

(EXCITED ROAR)

STADIUM ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Multi-ball! Multi-ball!

INT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 3

Balls pop out of holes in left, center, and right fields, and fly toward the batter. He swings wildly at all three as runners dash around the bases, dodging the careening balls. We hear the characteristic pinball **"FREE GAME" THUNK**.

INT. STANDS - CONTINUOUS

The crowd goes crazy.

STADIUM ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Blerrrrn! Blerrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!

INT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The batter rounds the bases on a **MOTORCYCLE**. Each base **EXPLODES** as he passes. The bullpen door opens and a **RELIEF PITCHER** rides out on a giant tarantula wearing a giant green "MARS" cap.

INT. STANDS - CONTINUOUS

Fry looks utterly bewildered as Leela fills in a small "B" on her otherwise crazily filled-in scorecard.

LEELA

All right! Yeah! (LOOKS UP FROM SCORECARD) Miller's on a pace to hit sixty-one Blerns.

PROFESSOR

He's good, all right, but he's no Clem Joseph. And Joseph played back in the days before steroids were mandatory.

BENDER

Clem Joseph? That sack of skin wouldn't have lasted one pitch in the old robot leagues. Now, Wireless Joe Jackson -- there was a Blern-hitting machine.

LEELA

True, but you can't compare robot and human players. Wireless Joe was just a programmable bat on wheels.

BENDER

Oh, and I suppose Pitch-O-Mat 5000 was just a modified howitzer. You humans are so scared of a little robot competition, you won't even let us on the field.

FRY

(LOOKING AROUND) What are you talking about? There're all kinds of robots down there.

BENDER

(ANGRY) Yeah, doing crap work! They're bat boys, ball polishers, sprinkler systems... But how many robot managers are there?

FRY

Uh... eleven?

BENDER

Zero!

Bender angrily **SMASHES** his beer bottle to the ground. A CLEANING-BOT rolls out and sweeps it up.

BENDER (CONT'D)

And what a surprise -- look who's scraping up the filth. Is it a human child? I wish!

LEELA

But that's what the Cleaning-Bot was designed for.

CLEANING-BOT

I wanted to be a ballet dancer. But my legs were too short.

BENDER

You don't have to accept "The Man"'s ideal of beauty, brother. Rise up on your stubs and fight the power!

ANGLE ON THE PROFESSOR

He suddenly clutches his chest and starts to shake.

PROFESSOR

Oh, dear Lord.

FRY

What's wrong?

PROFESSOR

(STRAINED NOISES) It's... my... new pager...

He pulls out a **VIBRATING** pager and presses a button. The vibrating stops and the pager projects a six-inch-high hologram of **HERMES**.

HERMES

Hermes here. A package just came in. I need everyone to return to the office immediately.

FRY/LEELA/BENDER/PROFESSOR/ZOIDBERG

(DISAPPOINTED MOANS AND LOBSTER SOUNDS)

A pigeon alights next to Hermes and starts pecking at his head and neck. Hermes flinches and backs away.

HERMES (CONT'D)

Get away! Shoo! Professor, turn me
off, quick!

PROFESSOR

(CUPS HAND TO EAR) I'm sorry, what?

The bird picks Hermes up in his beak and flies away.

HERMES

(SCREAMS) (CALLING OUT) See you at the
office!

INT. PLANET EXPRESS - CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

SCENE 4

Fry, Leela, and Bender enter in the middle of a conversation.

BENDER

Admit it. You all think robots are just
machines built by humans to make their
lives easier.

FRY

Well, aren't they?

BENDER

I've never made anyone's life easier and
you know it!

They sit down. The Professor and Hermes enter. Hermes has
bandages on his head and neck.

PROFESSOR

Great news, everyone. You'll be
delivering a package to Chapek 9 -- a
world where humans are killed on sight!

FRY

(PUZZLED) Why is that great news?

PROFESSOR

I'm glad you asked that question, Fry.
You see, Chapek 9 was colonized
centuries ago by a murderous crew of
radical robot separatists.

BENDER

Oh, so just 'cause a robot wants to kill
humans, that makes him a (AIR QUOTES)
"radical".

LEELA

Hold on. I understand these robots hate
humans, but how do they feel about
humanoid aliens?

PROFESSOR

They're not fans.

HERMES

Right. That's why Bender will have to
make the actual delivery.

BENDER

Oh, I get it. Make the robot do all the
work.

LEELA

Bender, this is the first actual work
you've ever had to do around here.

BENDER

Yeah? Well, I'm not doing it. (FOLDS
ARMS) It's a robot holiday.

FRY

Really? Which one?

BENDER

Only Robanukah, the holiest two weeks on the robot calendar.

LEELA

Oh, come on, Bender. Last month it was Robamadan. And before that, Robanzaa.

FRY

Man, that one was a blast.

BENDER

It wasn't just a blast! It was a sacred tribute to my ancestral prototypes, which happened to take the form of a drinking contest.

HERMES

Look, Bender, I respect your diversity to the extent the law requires. But you used up all your personal days when you had that bout with roberculosis.

Bender scowls.

BENDER

(BITTERLY) All right, I'll go. But so help me, I'll hold a grudge against every last stinking one of you for the rest of your lives.

PROFESSOR

(CHEERY) Then it's settled. So long,
everyone!

EXT. DEEP SPACE - SOME TIME LATER

SCENE 5

The Delivery Ship heads toward the planet Chapek 9.

INT. DELIVERY SHIP - FLIGHT DECK - CONTINUOUS

Fry and a pouting Bender are having a discussion. The planet is visible out the window.

FRY

So let me get this straight. This planet is completely uninhabited?

BENDER

(GRITTED TEETH) No, it's inhabited by robots.

FRY

Oh, kinda like how a warehouse is inhabited by boxes.

BENDER

No, kinda like how your skull is about to be inhabited by my utility finger.

Bender holds up a drill-bit-like finger, which begins spinning like a **DRILL**.

LEELA (O.S.)

This is your captain speaking.

WIDEN to reveal Leela is sitting right next to them.

LEELA (CONT'D)

We have arrived. Now shut up.

INT. DELIVERY SHIP - CARGO BAY - A LITTLE LATER

Leela OPENS a hatch in the floor.

LEELA

Okay, Bender. It's time to get to work.

BENDER

Yes, Miz Leela. Tote that space barge.

Lift that space bale.

LEELA

Fry and I aren't allowed on the surface,
so we'll have to lower you with the
winch. And remember: you don't know
humans, you don't work for humans, and
above all, you don't like humans.

BENDER

I'll try to keep that in mind.

Bender steps onto the winch. Leela presses a button, and he
descends into the clouds.

LEELA

Hmm. He seemed kind of angry.

FRY

Yeah. But I guess I would be too if I
had to go to some uninhabited planet.

LEELA

Maybe we ought to do something nice for
him. How do you think they celebrate
Robanukah?

INT. SHIP - FLIGHT DECK - LATER

SCENE 6

Leela stands on a chair, hanging a banner that reads "HAPPY ROBANUKAH". Fry extends an accordion-style string of paper robot cut-outs and hangs it on the opposite wall. On the table is a line of eight booze bottles with candles in them, and a metal oil drum with a jack o'lantern face carved in it. Leela steps down and surveys the decorations.

LEELA

There. One of these things has to be right.

We hear two quick BUZZING sounds.

FRY

Ah, Bender must be done with the delivery.

Leela hits a button. An image of a terrified-looking Bender appears on the screen.

BENDER

(NERVOUS WHISPER) I'm in trouble! They found out I work with humans and-- Oh no. OH NO!

Three menacing POLICE ROBOTS grab Bender and yank him away. The screen goes to **STATIC**, then blinks off.

FRY

Oh my God! We have to go down and rescue him!

LEELA

We can't! They'll kill us on sight.

FRY

Well what are we gonna do?

LEELA

I don't know! It's not an easy
decision. We'll have to think about it
for a few minutes.

They both sit down and rub their chins thoughtfully.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

EXT. DELIVERY SHIP - THREE MINUTES LATER - ESTABLISHING **SCENE 7**

LEELA (V.O.)

Okay. If we're going to save Bender,
we've got to look and act exactly like
robots.

INT. SHIP - CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

We see Fry and Leela are wearing improvised robot costumes made of rolled-up sheet metal, oil drums, and other metal objects found around the ship. Leela is covering her shoes with tin foil. Fry finishes **SAWING** the handle off a pot and puts it on his head like a hat.

FRY

(ROBOT MONOTONE) You are correct.

LEELA

We'll have to walk like robots, talk like robots, and if necessary, solve complex differential equations like robots.

FRY

I can sort of dance like a robot. Will that help?

Fry does a little bit of the "robot" dance.

LEELA

(ANNOYED NOISE) Fry, first of all, this is serious. And second of all...

Leela launches into a brief display of much more impressive robot dancing. Fry hangs his head in defeat.

EXT. CHAPEK 9 - UNDEVELOPED AREA - MINUTES LATER

Leela and Fry descend to the ground on the winch. The landscape is rocky, misty and eerie. As they step off and look around, their eyes widen in amazement.

FRY AND LEELA'S POV

The Robot City skyline is ominous and Blade Runner-esque. Black clouds hang over skeletal domes, identical towers stand in rows, and an array of spindly antennas are connected by a web of cables. The air **SPARKS** with static electricity and **FACTORY SOUNDS**. The city is surrounded by a heavy, metal wall, broken only by a single archway with two pillars in front of it.

BACK TO SCENE

Fry and Leela start towards the city. Fry looks at his reflection in Leela's head-pot.

FRY

Man, we look stupid. We should've gotten store-bought costumes.

LEELA

Yeah, but there wasn't a Woolworth's in this quadrant. Let's just hope the robots aren't very suspicious.

ROBOT GUARD #1 (O.S.)

Halt!

Fry and Leela freeze in alarm, making their costumes **RATTLE**. The pillars in front of the archway open up and become two massive **ROBOT GUARDS**.

ROBOT GUARD #1 (CONT'D)

Be you robot or human?

LEELA

Robot... we be.

FRY

(NERVOUSLY) Yup. Just two robots, out
robotting it up.

Fry does an extremely brief robot dance.

FRY (CONT'D)

(SELLING) Eh?

ROBOT GUARD #1

(SUSPICIOUS) Administer the test.

Robot Guard #2 takes two mechanical steps forward. His
SERVOMECHANISMS are frighteningly **LOUD**.

ROBOT GUARD #2

Which of the following would you most
prefer -- "A", a puppy; "B", a pretty
flower from your sweetie; or "C", a
large, properly-formatted data file.

ROBOT GUARD #1

Choose!

Fry and Leela turn to each other and **WHISPER FURIOUSLY**.

FRY

Uh, is the puppy mechanical in any way?

ROBOT GUARD #2

No. It is the bad kind of puppy.

LEELA

Then we'll go with that data file.

ROBOT GUARD #2

Correct.

ROBOT GUARD #1

The flower would also have been acceptable.

ROBOT GUARD #2

You may pass.

The guards transform back into pillars.

EXT. ROBOT CITY - A MOMENT LATER

SCENE 8

Fry and Leela walk past a billboard with a picture of an Uncle Sam-type robot and text reading "I WANT YOU FOR THE ANTI-HUMAN PATROL". A group of four robots similar to the ones who seized Bender **MARCH** past in lock step. Their uniforms read "ANTI-HUMAN PATROL". Various other robots walk or roll by.

LEELA

We'd better keep a low profile. We can't risk--

Leela turns her head to find Fry talking with a **ROBOT PEDESTRIAN**.

FRY

Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto. (SHAKES HIS HAND) I'm looking for a robot, about robot height, with robot eyes and a slightly robotic appearance.

Leela grabs Fry and drags him away.

LEELA

Let me do the talking. And the thinking. (CONSIDERS) I guess I'll let you walk. Just keep your eyes peeled for something that looks like a prison.

They look around.

FRY AND LEELA'S POV

All the buildings look like they could be prisons, with barred windows, monolithic cement facades, etc. A large digital clock overhead changes from "11:59" to "12:00" and a **WHISTLE BLOWS**.

Suddenly, the street is filled with **ROBOT PEDESTRIANS**. They maneuver past each other with machine-like precision, like pieces in a "missing tile puzzle". Fry and Leela are knocked around at the mercy of the crowd. After a beat, the robots clear away, leaving Fry and Leela at opposite ends of the deserted street.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Fry and Leela walk past another billboard that reads "GOT MILK? THEN YOU'RE A HUMAN AND MUST BE KILLED".

ROBOT CONSTRUCTION WORKER (O.S.)

(WOLF WHISTLE)

Leela turns to see a construction site. A **ROBOT FOREMAN** is directing the construction of a building out of concrete blocks in the familiar shapes of Tetris pieces. Leela and Fry approach the Foreman.

LEELA

Have you seen this robot?

Leela pulls out a picture of Bender (in a tailcoat, pulling a rabbit from a top hat) and shows it to the Foreman.

FOREMAN

Sorry, can't help you-- (TO CRANE

OPERATOR, ALARMED) Hey, watch it! Don't

drop that there!

Behind him, a crane lowers a "four across" piece that fits perfectly into its vertical slot. It **DROPS** into place and, like in Tetris, four floors of the building disappear.

FOREMAN

(ANNOYED SOUND)

EXT. DESERTED STREET - LATER

SCENE 9

Fry and Leela walk past a third billboard. This one features a male robot laughing as he falls backwards into a leaf pile. A smiling female robot stands proudly beside him with her foot on top of a face-down human. She holds a pitchfork over her shoulder. Text reads "ALIVE WITH HATRED FOR HUMANS". Fry and Leela walk past. Fry walks awkwardly, and looks uncomfortable.

LEELA

Come on, Fry, walk like a robot.

FRY

I can't. I have to go to the bathroom.

LEELA

Robots don't have bathrooms.

FRY

Oh, right. I wonder where they smoke in high school?

LEELA

Listen, just go behind those garbage cans. I'll stand guard.

Fry walks behind the cans.

FRY

(HAPPY HUMMING)

Leela looks around. She sees a ROBOT approaching.

LEELA

(PANICKED WHISPER) Hurry up, Fry!

The robot stops in front of Fry.

HELPFUL ROBOT

Sir, are you aware that you're leaking coolant at an alarming rate?

FRY

Uh...

HELPFUL ROBOT

Let me just patch you up with some hot resin.

The robot pulls out a large, steaming epoxy hypo.

FRY

Uh, I think the leak's stopping itself.

Wait, wait... yeah, there we go...

wait... yeah.

HELPFUL ROBOT

(SUSPICIOUS) What sort of robot turns down a free blast of searing hot resin?

Leela hurries over to interpose.

LEELA

I'm sorry. My friend and I have to go perform some mindless, repetitive tasks.

HELPFUL ROBOT

(KNOWING CHUCKLE) Sounds like a romantic evening. I won't keep you.

The Helpful Robot waves goodbye and starts to **ROLL** off. His wheels **SPIN** in place for a second, raising a cloud of dust.

LEELA

(TRIES TO HOLD BACK, THEN SNEEZES)

The Helpful Robot **SCREECHES** to a halt. His head **SWIVELS** around, and he glares at them. He points at them, opens his mouth and starts to **SCREAM** a la "Invasion of the Body Snatchers" -- the remake, not the good one.

HELPFUL ROBOT

(INHALING SCREAM)

Leela kicks him Kung-Fu style. He topples onto his back with his wheels spinning furiously.

EXT. STREET - SECONDS LATER

Fry and Leela run frantically.

ANGLE ON THE HELPFUL ROBOT

Members of the Anti-Human Patrol help him up. He points in the direction of Fry and Leela. The SQUAD MEMBERS look up in alarm.

SQUAD MEMBER #1

Stop the humanoid!

SQUAD MEMBER #2

Stop the intruder!

ANGLE ON A LOUDSPEAKER

VOICE ON LOUDSPEAKER

Intruder alert! Intruder alert!

The Anti-Human Patrol sets off in pursuit.

ANGLE ON FRY AND LEELA

They round a corner.

LEELA

Quick, let's duck in here!

They hurry through some double doors. We PAN UP to reveal they have entered a movie theater. The marquee reads "IT CAME FROM PLANET EARTH!"

INT. MOVIE THEATER - A MOMENT LATER

SCENE 10

Fry and Leela hurriedly sit down.

ON SCREEN

We see two robot teenagers, RUSTY and WENDY, in a parked convertible. Rusty is wearing a letter jacket with an "R" in the classic punchcard typeface. Big band music **PLAYS** on the car radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We interrupt this sound file to bring you a terrifying announcement. A non-metallic being has been sighted in the vicinity of Make-Out Point--

Rusty **CLICKS** off the radio and turns to his date.

RUSTY

Say, Wendy. Your chassis is a little scuffed. Mind if I polish it for you?

His telescoping arm **EXTENDS** until it reaches Wendy's shoulder. He leans toward her. Just then, we hear a **RUSTLING NOISE**. Wendy sits up, alarmed.

WENDY

Did you hear that?! It sounded like a human!

RUSTY

Relax, Wendy. Humans will never come to our defenseless little town. It's perfectly safe to let our guard down, even for a second.

Suddenly, a HUMAN (clearly a large robot in costume) comes blundering out of the woods like a crazed zombie.

HUMAN

(HORRIBLE MONSTER NOISES)

WENDY/RUSTY

(SCREAM)

The Human rips Rusty's head off and quickly eats it with its sharp fangs. Then it turns to camera.

HUMAN

I will eat and digest you all with my
system of mighty organs! Behold!

The Human opens up his chest like a cabinet, revealing numerous anatomically incorrect, **PULSATING**, brightly colored organs, as well as several blinking lights.

ANGLE ON AUDIENCE

They're all wearing red and blue 3-D glasses.

ROBOT AUDIENCE

(FRIGHTENED GASPS AND SCREAMS)

FRY

(WHISPERS TO LEELA) The 3-D's great.

LEELA (O.S.)

(WHISPERS) Mine's not working.

We PAN OVER to see Leela moving her glasses back and forth rapidly, alternating which lens is in front of her eye. She looks disappointed with the results.

ON SCREEN - LATER

The Human stumbles across the burning ruins of a city, obviously wounded. Periodically, it turns and breathes fire. Then it staggers and falls forward, dead. A spear protrudes from its back. A ROBOT GENERAL and Wendy approach.

ROBOT GENERAL

Funny, isn't it? The Human was
impervious to our most powerful magnetic
fields. Yet in the end, he succumbed to
a harmless sharpened stick.

He pulls out the stick and jabs himself with it, breaking the point off.

ROBOT GENERAL/WENDY

(CHUCKLE)

WENDY

I'm just glad the nightmare is over.

ROBOT GENERAL

It'll never be over, Wendy. Even now, humans are lurking in our playgrounds, our breezeways... (DRAMATIC) Perhaps even our movie theaters.

He points ominously toward camera.

BACK TO SCENE

The audience members look at each other warily. Fry looks at Leela, then edges away nervously.

EXT. THE CINEPLEX - LATER

SCENE 11

The audience comes out of the theater. Fry and Leela follow. A ROBOT turns to Fry.

ROBOT #1

So, what did you think of the movie?

FRY

Uh... too much romance, not enough human killing.

ROBOT #2

Yeah, it was a real chick flick.

SFX: SIREN

LEELA

What's that?

ROBOT #1

What do you mean, "what's that?" It's
five o'clock -- time for the daily human
hunt.

All around, robots begin producing sticks, pitchforks, nun-
chucks, etc. They move toward a central town square area.
Fry and Leela exchange a worried look as they're swept up
with the crowd.

LEELA

(WHISPERS TO FRY) Try to stay with the
crowd so no one notices how crummy you
look.

ROBOT WHO LOOKS LIKE FRY

(NEAR TEARS) That was uncalled for.

We see Fry is actually on the other side of Leela.

FRY

(WHISPERS) I'm over here.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - MOMENTS LATER

The CROWD OF ROBOTS presses toward the bandstand.

ROBOT CROWD

(ANGRY MURMURING)

ROBOT #3

I heard a human was draining coolant
behind garbage can 738.

ROBOT #1

I heard Bubble Yumm has human eggs in
it.

The ROBOT MAYOR steps up to the podium. He has a digital
sash upon which the word "MAYOR" moves around and flashes.
The crowd grows silent.

ROBOT MAYOR

Welcome to a very special Human Hunt.
We have with us today a guest whose
irrational hatred for humans makes me
look like a human sympathizer...

ROBOT CROWD

(POLITE CHUCKLE)

ROBOT MAYOR

A newly arrived refugee from Earth --
Let's hear it for Bender!

Bender takes the stage to **THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE.**

BENDER

Death to humans!

ANGLE ON LEELA AND FRY

FRY/LEELA

(SHOCKED GASP)

FRY

(WHISPERS) I found Bender.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 12

Bender is at the podium addressing the bloodthirsty crowd.

BENDER

Many said I was too extreme when I first called for the annihilation of the human species, as well as some of the more cunning monkeys. But after living on Earth, I can tell you that I am, if anything, too merciful.

ROBOT CROWD

(CHEERS AND HOOTS)

ANGLE ON FRY AND LEELA

FRY

(WHISPERS TO LEELA) My God! He's become evil. I mean, evil-er.

ANGLE ON BENDER

BENDER

Thank you, thank you. And if you enjoyed that diatribe, then you'll want to purchase my spoken-word album...

He holds up an album with his picture on the cover. It's called "BENDER LETS LOOSE."

BENDER (CONT'D)

Just \$18.95. Act now and you'll get
this Bender action figurine.

Bender holds up a small figurine of himself and pulls the
"speech string".

TOY BENDER

(SLIGHTLY HIGHER VOICE) Bite my shiny
metal ass!

Bender begins accepting money from robots in the front row.

ROBOT MAYOR

Let the hunt begin!

A ROBOT-AT-ARMS blows a long horn, producing the Windows 95
START-UP SOUND.

EXT. FIELD OUTSIDE CITY - LATER

Rampaging robots beat bushes with sticks and overturn large
rocks. Bender lectures to captivated fans and groupies as
they stalk through the field.

BENDER

Now your basic human is between three
and twenty-five feet tall, and is made
of a hairy, oily goo wrapped in a T-
shirt.

ROBOT #1

Is it true they bite your neck and suck
out your transmission fluid, and then
you become a human?

BENDER

Sure, why not.

ANGLE ON FRY AND LEELA

Leela motions to Fry.

LEELA

(SOTTO) Come on, Fry. Bender's obviously in no danger. We should leave this planet now before we get caught.

FRY

No way. I'm not leaving without him. No matter how much Bender wants to kill me, he's still my best friend.

Fry turns back towards Bender. Leela reluctantly rejoins him.

EXT. SHRUBBY AREA - LATER**SCENE 13**

Bender, the Robot Mayor, and other robots enter a clearing.

ROBOT MAYOR

Anything in the trap?

We see a giant mousetrap with a restaurant "table-tent" sign reading "FREE BUTTER". Next to the sign is a plate of butter, located where the cheese would be expected to be.

BENDER

Nope. We should've put sprinkles on it.

ROBOT MAYOR

Well, that makes 146,000 unsuccessful hunts in a row. But I've got a good feeling about tomorrow.

BENDER

(SEES SOMETHING) Wait -- what's that?

He points to an old, overgrown building.

ROBOT MAYOR

That's the old abandoned adult book store. Nothing in there except maybe a few shreds of moldy old robot pornography.

Bender looks interested.

BENDER

Hmm. Sounds like a breeding ground for humans. I better check it out.

INT. ABANDONED ADULT BOOK STORE - A MOMENT LATER

SCENE 14

The room is dim and filled with cobwebs. Bender sits at an old desk staring at a centerfold.

REVERSE ANGLE

We see the page is covered with one huge circuit diagram.

BENDER

Oh, yeah. You're a bad girl, aren't you?

Behind him, Fry and Leela sneak in through a side entrance.

FRY

Psst. Bender.

BENDER

(STARTLED NOISE)

Bender hurriedly shoves the magazine into a desk drawer. Fry

BENDER (CONT'D)

(GASP) What the hell are you doing here?

FRY

We've been looking for you. Last we heard, you were under arrest as a human sympathizer.

BENDER

I was. But they let me go when I told them I killed a million billion humans.

FRY

Pfft. That's a gross exaggeration.

BENDER

Well, give or take.

LEELA

We can debate this later. Right now, let's all get back to the ship.

BENDER

(CONFUSED) What for?

FRY

We're rescuing you.

BENDER

I don't want to be rescued.

FRY

Say what?

BENDER

I love this planet. I've got wealth, fame, and access to the depths of sleaze that those things bring.

FRY

But Bender, we're your friends.

BENDER

Friends? That activates my hilarity unit. (ROBOTIC "HA") I'm just a machine to you. You're no more friends with me than you are with the dentist's drill, or the guillotine, or the power catheter.

FRY

That's not true.

BENDER

Well, that's how it feels to me.

Fry looks hurt. He and Leela hesitate for a beat, then start to turn.

FRY

Bye, Bender. I'll miss you.

BENDER

(SHORT BEAT) Go on. Get outta here before you get caught.

Just then, the door bursts open. Several robots enter, including the Helpful Robot.

ROBOT MAYOR

Bender, good news. Your album just went gold! (SEES FRY AND LEELA) What the...?

HELPFUL ROBOT

It's the humans!

ROBOT CROWD

(GASPS) / Oh my God! / etc.

ROBOT MAYOR

Bender, do something!

Bender, Fry, and Leela look at each other, trapped. Bender reluctantly grabs them each by the collar.

BENDER

(HALF-HEARTED) Got you, you murderous
flesh-piles.

INT. ROBOT COURTROOM - LATER

SCENE 15

Fry and Leela are seated in cages, wearing leg irons and handcuffs. Bender is in the audience. The JUDGE is an old Macintosh-Classic-type computer with an elderly face on the screen. The Robot Mayor is prosecuting.

ROBOT MAYOR

Your Honor, I intend to demonstrate
beyond zero-point-five percent of a
doubt that these humans before us are
guilty of the crime of being humans.

(BEAT) Come to think of it, I rest my
case.

JUDGE

Thank you, Prosecutor. I will now
consider the evidence.

We hear a **HARD DRIVE SOUND** begin. A progress bar labelled
"JUDGING..." appears on the Judge's screen, and slowly begins
to fill in.

FRY

Wait a minute! Isn't anyone going to
defend us?

LEELA

Yeah! I mean, (POINTS AT FRY) he may not have a case, but I'm genuinely not a human!

ROBOT MAYOR

Quiet, human!

ANGLE ON JUDGE

The progress bar reaches approximately the 75-percent-finished point, then a window pops up with a Mac OS bomb message: "SORRY, A SYSTEM ERROR OCCURRED." The BAILIFF approaches and looks at him, concerned.

BAILIFF

Uh-oh. He froze up again.

ROBOT MAYOR

Try control-alt-delete.

The Bailiff tries this, with no success. Other robots begin calling out suggestions rapidly.

ROBOT #1

Jiggle the cord!

ROBOT #3

Turn him off and on!

ROBOT #2

Clean the gook out of the mouse!

FRY

Call technical support!

BAILIFF

Okay, okay, he's back online.

The judging bar completes.

JUDGE

I find the defendants... guilty!

ROBOT CROWD

(JUBILANT REACTIONS)

FRY

No!

LEELA

(POINTING AT FACE) Look, one eye! Count them, one. Not human!

JUDGE

The humans are hereby sentenced to live as robots live on Earth. They will perform tedious calculations and spot-weld automobiles, until they become obsolete and are given away to an inner city middle school.

ROBOT CROWD

(CHEERS)

The Robot Mayor pats Bender on the back.

ROBOT MAYOR

Great work, Bender! You've taught us to hate humans all over again.

Bender awkwardly attempts a smile.

BENDER

(HALF-HEARTED CHUCKLE)

The Robot Bailiff hits a button. A trap door opens beneath Fry and Leela's cages, and they both plummet from view.

FRY/LEELA

(FALLING SCREAMS)

INT. ROBOT CIVIC HALL - DARK ROOM - SECONDS LATER

SCENE 16

We see only Fry and Leela's eye(s) as they fall to the floor with a THUD.

FRY/LEELA

(PAINED GRUNTS)

LEELA

Are you all right?

FRY

Yeah.

There's a loud **CLICK**, and the room is flooded with light. Fry is lying upside-down on his neck in a contorted position. He gets up and rubs his head. His eyes widen in surprise as he looks around. **WIDEN** to reveal they're in a large room, facing a tribunal of **FIVE ROBOT ELDERS** -- tall, thin robots in robes and hoods.

LEELA

(SCARED) Who are you?

ROBOT ELDER #1

We are the Robot Elders.

FRY

You don't look very old.

ROBOT ELDER #1

Thanks. We try to take care of ourselves.

LEELA

What's going on here?

ROBOT ELDER #2

Silence. (CALLING OUT) Bring in Bender!

A door opens and an ELDER leads Bender in.

BENDER

Let's make this quick. I'm due at the opening of a mini mall. (SEES FRY AND LEELA) Hey, what is this?

ROBOT ELDER #1

Silence. It is time to put the humans to death.

FRY/LEELA

(GASP)

FRY

But the judge and the mayor already sentenced us at the trial!

ROBOT ELDER #2

Silence. That was just a show for the public. We are the true rulers of this planet, hand-carved from meteorites by the robot founders over four centuries ago.

ROBOT ELDER #1

Silence. Come forward Bender. You will have the honor of executing the prisoners.

ROBOT ELDER #3

Silence. I concur.

One of the Elders hands Bender a horrific-looking torture device.

ROBOT ELDER #2

Here, use the ceremonial Killamajig.

Stunned, Bender takes the device and looks at it. Fry and Leela cower.

BENDER

Uh, I'm a little tired right now. Would it be all right if I just gave them a savage beating?

ROBOT ELDER #1

No. The Elders have spoken. Show us the killing skills that have made you a media darling.

ROBOT ELDER #3

Do it now! Kill them before they bring down our whole society!

ROBOT ELDERS

Do it! Do it! (etc.)

Bender looks at Fry and Leela, then at the bloodthirsty Elders, then back at Fry and Leela. He lifts the Killamajig, then **BENDS** it and tosses it aside.

ROBOT ELDERS (CONT'D)

(GASPS)

BENDER

I can't kill them. Plenty of humans have mistreated robots, but not these two. They're my friends.

Fry and Leela look up proudly.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Humans are no threat to us. They're stupid, putrid cowards.

FRY

Damn right!

BENDER

The fact is, humans are completely harmless.

ROBOT ELDER #1

We're well aware of that.

BENDER

(STARTLED) You are?

ROBOT ELDER #1

Of course. But they're useful to us as a scapegoat to distract the public from their real problems: Lousy schools...

ROBOT ELDER #3

A crippling lug nut shortage.

ROBOT ELDER #2

And a corrupt government of incompetent robot elders.

ROBOT ELDER #4

(DUMB GUY VOICE) That's for sure!

ROBOT ELDER #1

Quiet, Jimmy.

BENDER

So if you know humans are harmless,
why'd you ask me to kill these guys?

ROBOT ELDER #2

That was just a test to see if you were
a human sympathizer.

BENDER

A test? How'd I do?

ROBOT ELDER #2

You got a 31. A failing grade.

ROBOT ELDER #1

Elders, execute function control-shift-
kill!

The Elders rise, each holding a ray gun. They advance
menacingly toward Bender.

FRY (O.S.)

Stop!

They stop and look at Fry.

FRY (CONT'D)

Take one more step, and I'll breathe
fire on you.

The Elders look at one another, confused.

LEELA

He'll do it! He's crazy!

ROBOT ELDER #2

(TURNS) Can they really breathe fire, or
did we make that up?

ROBOT ELDER #1

I can't remember anymore. It might just be from that stupid movie.

ROBOT ELDER #3

The original or the remake?

ROBOT ELDER #1

(TURNS) Hey, they're getting away!

Bender **BENDS** the last shackle off Fry, and the three of them run for it.

EXT. ROBOT CITY - MOMENTS LATER

SCENE 17

The **ALARM WAILS**. A growing single-file line of robots chases Fry, Leela, and Bender. **CUT** to a close-up of a loudspeaker.

VOICE ON LOUDSPEAKER

Apprehend them! Apprehend them!

We **WIDEN** to reveal the loudspeaker is one of the robots running in the line.

EXT. UNDEVELOPED AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Fry, Leela, and Bender jump aboard the winch, closely pursued. Leela presses a button on the remote and the winch starts rising. They're lifted out of reach just as the robot line arrives.

FRY

So long, suckers!

The **FIRST ROBOT** stops beneath them. The **SECOND ROBOT** lifts him up and puts him on his shoulders. The **THIRD ROBOT** lifts both the second and first, and stacks them on his shoulders, and so on, so the top Robot rises steadily just below the winch.

FRY (CONT'D)

(AWKWARDLY) Uh, hello, suckers.

EXT. ORBIT - MOMENTS LATER

The winch approaches the ship with the top Robot right behind.

BENDER

Hold on a second. I forgot to deliver
the package.

Bender opens his chest, pulls out the package, and tosses it
to the top Robot. The Robot catches it, losing his balance.

WIDE SHOT

We see the tower of robots start to waver.

TOWER OF ROBOTS

Whoa-oo-oo!

The tower **TOPPLES**.

EXT. UNDEVELOPED AREA - CONTINUOUS

The robots rain down. The topmost one falls last, followed
by the package, which **SPLITS** open, **SPILLING** a load of lug
nuts.

ROBOT #2

Lug nuts! We're saved!

All the robots scramble for lug nuts.

EXT. DEEP SPACE - A LITTLE LATER

SCENE 18

The Delivery Ship heads back toward Earth.

INT. DELIVERY SHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Bender looks up at the "HAPPY ROBANUKAH" banner and the other
decorations.

BENDER

Wow, I can't believe you guys did all
this for me. This is the best Robanukah
ever.

FRY

Well, we wanted to show you that we
really do respect your robot heritage.

BENDER

Aw, thanks. (THEN) You do know that I made Robanukah up to get out of work, right?

LEELA

Of course.

FRY

But that doesn't make it any less meaningful.

BENDER

(SOLEMNLY) In that case... let the dancing begin.

Bender turns on the **STEREO**. Fry and Leela begin doing the "robot" as Bender does a more traditional dance.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Hey, you guys are good. (FRUSTRATED)

How the hell do you do that?

FADE OUT:

OVER CREDITS, we see a series of snapshots of the Robanukah celebration.

A) Fry, Leela and Bender clink glasses.

B) Fry and Leela present a cake to Bender, who is in a pose of exaggerated surprise.

C) Bender sits in a chair, held aloft (a la a Jewish wedding) by Fry and Leela.

D) Bender holds a broken bottle to Fry's neck as Fry hands over his wallet. Leela stands with her hands in the air.

E) Bender has his arms around Fry and Leela. All three smile happily to the camera.

THE END