



PINKY AND THE BRAIN

in

"PINKY AND THE FOG"
"WHERE NO MOUSE HAS GONE BEFORE"
"BRAINSTEM"

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Tom Minton

"Pinky and the Fog"
By Gordon Bressack & Charlie Howell

"Where No Mouse Has Gone Before"
By Gordon Bressack & Charlie Howell

"Brainstem"
By Tom Minton

"PINKY AND THE FOG"

By Charlie Howell and Gordon Bressack

FADE IN:

EXT. DARK CITY STREET - THE 1930'S - NIGHT

A strange fog rolls through the darkened street of the city. Vintage '30s cars are parked on the street as we PUSH IN on a lighted window down a dark alley. A superimposed TITLE CARD reads "NEW YORK CITY, 1932". (MUSIC CUE: MELODRAMATIC ORGAN MUSIC, a la "The Shadow")

THE MIST (VO)
(filtered, on radio)
Who knows what evil lurks in the
thoughts of men?

INT. ELECTRONICS LAB - CONTINUOUS

We PUSH IN through oscilloscopes and other electronic paraphernalia toward an old-fashioned RADIO, the dial of which provides the only light in the room. Next to the radio is the cage of Pinky and the Brain. Pinky sits atop the cage's hamster wheel near the radio dial, listening avidly to the radio program, while Brain sits in the lotus position on the floor of the cage.

THE MIST (VO CONT)
(filtered, on radio)
The Mist knows! I have the power to
becloud men's minds. For I am... the
Mist! (SINISTER LAUGH)

CLOSER ON PINKY & RADIO

Pinky reaches though the bars of the cage to twiddle the huge dial on the radio.

PINKY
Narf! I still can't get a picture on
this thing, Brain!

ON BRAIN

Brain looks up from his lotus position, annoyed.

BRAIN

Quiet, Pinky! I've almost completed honing my rapier-keen mental abilities.

ON PINKY

Hops and claps.

PINKY

Egad, Brain!
(stops cold)
Is that good?

CLOSER ON BRAIN

Brain pulls out a black, broad-brimmed hat and cape, like those worn by "The Shadow," turning AWAY FROM CAMERA to put them on.

BRAIN

Yes! For I now have the power...
(turns TO CAMERA dramatically)
For I am... the Fog!

WIDE

As Pinky admires Brain's attire.

PINKY

Egad! Nice Fedora, Brain, but I see you as more of a beret type.

BRAIN

Never mind the fashion, Pinky. Turn off that radio and I shall demonstrate.

Pinky clammers back up the wire wall of the cage, next to the hamster wheel.

PINKY

Narf! I love it when you demonstrate, Brain!

CLOSE ON BRAIN

As he stands in front of the hamster wheel.

BRAIN
By altering the frequencies of my
voice, I am able to befog men's
minds!

ON PINKY

PINKY
But how? With some electronic gizmo
thingy?

ON BRAIN

BRAIN
No, with these!

The Brain raises his two index fingers into the air, then puts
them in his cheeks, pulling them out to say his "filtered" lines.
It gives them a ridiculously mysterious sound.

BRAIN
("filtered")
In a moment you will no longer be
able to see me! For I am the Fog!

ON PINKY

PINKY
Ooo! Neat vocal effect!

As he balances with one foot on the hamster wheel, tugging
at the radio switch.

BRAIN (VO)
("filtered")
I am commencing to befog your mind!

With a mighty tug, Pinky FLIPS OFF the switch <SFX: SNAP>,
sending the hamster wheel spinning with his foot as he loses
his balance.

PINKY
Narf!

ON BRAIN

As he continues, the spinning hamster wheel catches his
cape, sending him flying OS.

BRAIN
(filtered)
You cannot see --OOF!

WIDER

Pinky hops down INTO SCENE from above, looking around.
Brain is nowhere to be seen.

PINKY
Egad, Brain! It worked! I can't see
you!

IN A CORNER OF THE CAGE

Where Brain has landed in a water dish with his cape over
his head. He struggles vainly to get up, rocking the dish.

BRAIN
(bubbling through water)
I'm over here, Pinky.

ON PINKY

As he looks around, high and low, still not seeing Brain.

PINKY
Narf! Amazing, Brain.

ON BRAIN

Now standing, he wrings out his hat, placing it back on his
head.

BRAIN
(to himself)
Obviously he has no mind to befog.

We PAN WITH Brain as he walks toward Pinky, putting his hand
to his chin, lost in thought. Pinky still looks around, not
seeing Brain.

BRAIN (CONT)
Now if I could only conceive a method
of how to use this power on millions
of people at once...

Pinky TAKES as he turns and notices Brain.

PINKY
Poit! There you are, Brain! Egad!
You're as good as that guy on the
radio!

Brain brightens in realization.

BRAIN

The radio! Of course! Pinky, Are you pondering what I'm pondering?

PINKY

I think so, Brain, but the Rockettes? I mean, it's mostly girls, isn't it?

Brain looks half-lidded to CAMERA, then back to Pinky. He puts his hands on Pinky's shoulders.

BRAIN

Pinky, aren't we rodents stigmatized enough all ready?

He leads Pinky toward the door of the cage and opens it.

BRAIN (CONT)

We will sneak into the radio station, taking the place of the Mist, so I can broadcast my GENUINE mental powers to millions of listeners...

CLOSER ON BRAIN

BRAIN (CONT)

... befogging their minds until they make me their leader.

The Brain flourishes his cape toward CAMERA taking us to BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - NIGHT

PUSH IN on Pinky and the Brain as they walk along the sidewalk toward a row of 1930s style taxis.

PINKY

Poit! How are we going to get all the way to the radio station before the broadcast ends, Brain?

CLOSER ON PINKY AND BRAIN - AT CURB

BRAIN

A taxi cab, Pinky. After I befog the driver's mind. Observe!

He steps off the curb, in front of the huge wheel of a cab, sticks his fingers in his cheeks to make his "filtered" effect.

BRAIN (CONT)
("filtered")
Driver!

CLOSE ON DRIVER

The TAXI DRIVER reacts, alert, with a stunned, hypnotized expression.

BRAIN (CONT, VO)
("filtered")
This is The Fog. I am befogging your mind.

ON BRAIN

Standing in front of the cab.

BRAIN (CONT)
("filtered")
You will immediately drive to Radio City Studios --OOF!

VROOM!! Before the Brain finishes speaking, the car ZOOMS OS, flattening him. A BEAT, then Pinky steps INTO SCENE, looking down at the flattened Brain.

PINKY
Egad, Brain! That was remarkable!

BRAIN
Yes, Pinky, but in the future, I shall be more careful with the term "immediately."

WIPE TO:

EXT. RADIO CITY STUDIOS - NIGHT

We START on a dramatic UPSHOT of the radio transmitter atop the huge art deco building, the PAN DOWN to Pinky and the Brain, who stand on the sidewalk below, looking up.

BRAIN
Yon radio transmitter will soon
broadcast my befogging message to
every household in the world and then
my dream will be realized!

PINKY
You mean you'll finally dance with
the Ballet-Russe?

BRAIN
No, Pinky, the dream! World
domination!

PINKY
Oh! Right. That dream. Narf!

They head OS toward the door.

INT. RADIO CITY LOBBY ELEVATOR

The ELEVATOR OPERATOR sits on a stool, listening to "THE
MIST" radio broadcast, coming out of a deco speaker in the
elevator.

WOMAN (VO)
Who? Who are you?

MIST (VO)
I am...

BRAIN (OS)
("filtered")
The Fog!

CLOSE ON ELEVATOR OPERATOR

He turns and REACTS, with a startled, wide-eyed expression.

CLOSE ON BRAIN - OTS ELEVATOR OPERATOR

Standing just inside the elevator.

BRAIN (CONT)
("filtered")
I am befogging your mind! Close this
door! Do you hear me? Close this
door!

The Elevator Operator pushes the lever, closing the door.

ON BRAIN

As the door closes on him, squishing him. A BEAT, then he calls out:

BRAIN (CONT)
 (squished, muffled, but not
 "filtered")
 Open... this... door.

ON ELEVATOR OPERATOR - stares blankly - apparently the message isn't getting through.

ON BRAIN

The Brain realizes his mistake, then struggles and manages to get his fingers in his cheeks to make the appropriate sound.

BRAIN (CONT)
 ("filtered")
 Open ... this ... door.

The door opens and Brain falls backward.

WIPE TO:

INT. RADIO STUDIO - ACTORS' BOOTH

Inside a curtain-lined radio studio a bored-looking ACTOR and ACTRESS are standing, reading into a microphone, holding scripts. Behind them, an electric sign reads "ON THE AIR". (NOTE: The Actors' faces remain absolutely bored and expressionless throughout, regardless of their lines.)

ACTRESS
 (hysterical over-acting)
 You'll never get away with this, Mad Bomber! The Mist will find me!

REVERSE ANGLE

We see a GLASS WINDOW looking into an ADJACENT BOOTH, where a SOUND EFFECTS MAN, wearing a headset, watches the actors intently.

VILLAIN ACTOR
 (hysterical over-acting)
 Well if he does, he'll find you in these chains!

The Sound Effects Man lifts some chains INTO SCENE and <JANGLES> them.

ACTRESS
(hysterical over-acting)

No!

INT. SOUND EFFECTS BOOTH

As the Sound Effects Man watches the actors through the window, he sets down the chains on the table in front of him, which is set up with a row of various SOUND PROPS (shoes, a bucket, a stack of dishes, a small three-step staircase, a small prop door in a frame, etc.).

VILLAIN ACTOR
And then I'll hide you in this dark
cellar...

The Sound Effects Man OPENS <SFX>, then CLOSES <SFX> the small PROP DOOR.

VILLAIN ACTOR (CONT)
...Down this long, long, flight of
stairs!

REVERSE ANGLE ON SOUND EFFECTS MAN

The Sound Effects Man slips his hands into a pair of SHOES and "walks" them down the prop three-step flight of STAIRS, over and over again. <SFX: STEP, STEP, STEP, STEP, STEP, STEP, etc.> We PAN over to another glass window behind the Sound Effects Man, as Pinky and the Brain pop up INTO SCENE, pressing against the window.

PINKY
Narf! I never knew radio was like
this Brain!

BRAIN
What did you think that it was like
Pinky?

PINKY
Oh, like a big red squishy ball with
little knobblies on it!

The Brain stares for a BEAT, then slowly turns away.

REVERSE ANGLE

We are looking over Pinky and the Brain's shoulders, as they look ahead, through the sound effects booth and into the actor's booth beyond it. We see the two actors at the microphone.

PINKY (CONT)

Who are those ridiculous people who just stand there and read?

BRAIN

Those are actors, Pinky.

Pinky looks OS to one side.

ANGLE IN ADJACENT BOOTH

We see TWO RAGGED BEGGARS, bound and gagged, chained to the wall with a typewriter on a table in front of them. (These guys look like they've been kept in a dungeon for years.)

PINKY (VO)

And who are those people that no one's paying any attention to?

BRAIN (VO)

Those are the writers, Pinky.

ON PINKY AND BRAIN

Brain's eyes narrow with glee as he looks ahead OS.

BRAIN (CONT)

And tonight they will find their script greatly embellished!

Brain heads toward an AIR CONDITIONING VENT at one side of the window. Pinky follows.

BRAIN (CONT)

Come! We must get through these sound-proof booths so that I can commandeer that microphone.

They head OS into the vent.

INT. SOUND EFFECTS BOOTH

Pinky and the Brain jump INTO SCENE from the vent onto the Sound Effects Man's table. The Sound Effects Man REACTS, seeing Pinky and the Brain, and flips off the switch on his microphone.

SOUND EFFECTS MAN

Wha?

ON BRAIN

He looks up intently at the sound effects man and puts his fingers in his cheeks.

BRAIN

("filtered")

Sound Effects Man! I am befogging your mind!

CLOSE ON SOUND EFFECTS MAN

He snaps into a stunned, wide-eyed pose.

BRAIN (CONT, VO)

("filtered")

You cannot see me! For I am the Fog!

ON PINKY AND BRAIN

Pinky, looking over his shoulder OS, taps Brain on the shoulder. Brain reacts, annoyed.

PINKY

Narf! The Mist!

BRAIN

No, the Fog!

Pinky points OS toward the actors' booth. Brain looks.

PINKY

No, Brain! Look! It's the Mist!

INT. ACTOR'S BOOTH

A third ACTOR, who plays the Mist, steps INTO SCENE up to a microphone. He is a human version of Brain (sort of Orson Wellesian), shorter than the other actors, with a big head.

MIST ACTOR
 (filtered)
 The jig is up, Mad Bomber! For I am
 the Mist!

ACTRESS
 Mist! Save me! Save me!

ON PINKY AND BRAIN

They're looking OS, watching the actors...

VILLAIN ACTOR (VO)
 You're too late, Mist. I'm locking
 your girlfriend in my secret dungeon!

...when suddenly the PROP DOOR <SLAMS> shut on them.

MIST ACTOR (VO)
 (filtered)
 You fiend!

The Sound Effects Man reaches INTO SCENE and lifts the door
 frame OS, revealing Pinky and the Brain, standing,
 flattened, where the door frame was.

VILLAIN ACTOR (VO)
 Then I'm nailing the door shut...

Suddenly a HAMMER comes POUNDING down INTO SCENE <SFX: BAM
 BAM BAM BAM BAM>. Pinky and Brain try to scramble, but are
 HIT several times.

VILLAIN ACTOR (VO, CONT)
 ...and building a brick wall in front
 of it.

<BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!> Huge cinder blocks are slammed down on
 top of them.

CLOSE ON CINDER BLOCKS

As groggy Pinky and Brain, paper-thin, squeeze themselves
 out from under the cinder blocks.

MIST ACTOR (VO)
 (filtered)
 Very clever, Mad Bomber, but you
 won't get me for I have beclouded
 your mind.

VILLAIN ACTOR (VO)

Then I'll throw these dishes until I
smash your head in, Mist!

Pinky and Brain look at each other in terror, as DISHES are suddenly flung INTO SCENE, <SMASHING> all around them. They scramble in terror, they run along the table, trying to escape, as we PAN WITH them.

MIST ACTOR

(filtered)

(SINISTER LAUGH) You can't get me!

VILLAIN ACTOR (VO)

Not even with this anvil?

Suddenly an ANVIL drops into scene on top of them. <SFX: CLANG!> The Sound Effects Man lifts the anvil up OS.

MIST ACTOR

(filtered)

(SINISTER LAUGH) I dare you to do
that again!

Pinky and Brain groggily begin to recover as they hear this, and react with fear.

BRAIN

Oh no!

<CLANG!> The ANVIL is dropped INTO SCENE on them again.

ON PINKY AND BRAIN

The Sound Efx Man lifts the anvil up OS again, revealing Pinky and Brain in flattened coin shapes. The SPROING back to normal.

BRAIN (CONT)

Quickly, Pinky! Run for cover!

They run OS.

CLOSE ON TRUMPET BELL

A trumpet lies on the table (NOTE: We can't tell what this is), as Pinky and Brain run into it, OS.

VILLAIN ACTOR (VO)
 You may have saved your girlfriend,
 Mist, but you'll never get out of
 here alive!

ON SOUND EFFECTS MAN

MIST ACTOR (VO)
 (filtered)
 Oh no? I took the precaution of
 calling... the cavalry!

As he lifts the trumpet up to his lips.

The Sound Effects Man blows <MUSIC CUE: BUGLE "CHARGE!">.
 Pinky and Brain fly out of the trumpet, OS.

ON BOOTH WINDOW

As Pinky and Brain <SPLAT> against the window and slide
 down.

MIST ACTOR (VO, CONT)
 (filtered)
 I hear them coming now!

ON TABLE

Pinky and Brain are recovering as the Sound Effects Man's
 hands bring TWO COCONUT HALVES into scene, <CLIPPITY-
 CLOPPING> over and over on the table, in imitation of
 galloping horses, smashing Pinky and Brain as they try to
 scramble. Finally they leap OS.

ON A GARBAGE CAN - NEXT TO TABLE

As Pinky and Brain jump INTO SCENE, into the garbage can.

VILLAIN ACTOR (VO)
 Then you've forced me to live up to
 my name, Mist!

The Sound Effects Man throws a bundle of DYNAMITE with a lit
 fuse into the garbage can, and puts a lid on top of it.

ACTRESS (VO)
 A bomb!

MIST ACTOR (VO)
 (filtered)
 A bomb!

INTERIOR - GARBAGE CAN

In the darkness, we see Pinky's and Brain's eyes, on either side of the lit fuse. Brain looks at the fuse.

BRAIN
(echoing)
A bomb??

PINKY
(helpful)
Here's one.

<BOOM!> The frame is filled by the explosion.

ON GARBAGE CAN

As the SMOKE clears, we see the destroyed garbage can lying on its side on the floor. Pinky and Brain crawl out, singed and covered with bruises.

MIST ACTOR (VO)
(filtered)
Fortunately, I cleverly rerouted your fuse so that all you blew up was your own lab!

VILLAIN ACTOR (VO)
My lab!

ACTRESS (VO)
My hero!

CLOSE ON BRAIN

He puts his hand wearily to his bruised head.

BRAIN
My head!

ANGLE ON ANNOUNCER

ANNOUNCER
And so ends another episode of The Mist, brought to you by Pennsylvania Blue Coal, choice of the best crack passenger trains. Good Evening.

WIPE TO:

INT. ELECTRONICS LAB - LATER

Brain, his head bandaged, and Pinky, with his arm in a sling, are recuperating in their cage. Brain stares at his hands, both completely wrapped in bandages. Pinky is looking OS.

BRAIN

Alas, Pinky! I think I've lost my powers of concentration!

PINKY

Poit! Don't worry Brain. You'll come up with another way to befog men's minds!

Brain looks OS in the same direction as Pinky and raises an eyebrow.

WIDER ANGLE

Revealing that Pinky is staring at an early prototypical TV SET across the lab. A SIGN above it reads EXPERIMENTAL TELEVISION PROJECT. On the screen is an early, flickering TEST PATTERN.

BRAIN

It looks like somebody already has!

ON PINKY AND BRAIN

Brain turns back to his thoughts.

BRAIN (CONT)

Turn that thing off, Pinky. We must prepare for tomorrow night.

PINKY

What are we going to do tomorrow night, Brain? Watch more of this exciting new medium?

ON BRAIN

BRAIN

No, Pinky, what we do every night...

TRUCK IN

BRAIN (CONT)

... try to take over the world!

SINGERS (VO)
They're dinky, they're Pinky and the
Brian, Brain, Brain, Brain...

IRIS OUT:

"WHERE NO MOUSE HAS GONE BEFORE"

By Gordon Bressack and Charlie Howell

FADE IN:

INT. NASA SPACE LAB - WEIGHTLESS CHAMBER

We OPEN in total DARKNESS. <MUSIC CUE: THUS SPAKE ZARATHUSTRA> As the first phrase of music from 2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY reaches its climax, a large spherical object rises in the FG like the planet in the movie. Suddenly, the object rotates and we see that it is BRAIN's head! He looks TO CAMERA in serious thought.

WIDER ANGLE

Reveals Brain floating weightlessly in the darkness. As the second phrase of the MUSIC reaches its climax, PINKY somersaults weightlessly INTO SCENE in front of him.

PINKY

Wheeee!!!

We PAN WITH Pinky as he continues to spin past Brain.

PINKY (CONT)

Look, Brain! Poit! I'm experiencing total weightlessness! Ooof!

PAN STOPS as Pinky bounces off a wall, bouncing back OS.

ON BRAIN

BRAIN

Curious. Looks more like total mindlessness, Pinky.

Pinky somersaults back INTO SCENE and knocks into Brain, sending the two of them ricocheting around the chamber. PULL BACK to REVEAL that we're looking through a PORTHOLE. A sign above reads "ANTI-GRAVITY CHAMBER." A HAND reaches INTO SCENE in the FG outside the door and flicks off a SWITCH near the porthole.

INT. ANTI-GRAVITY CHAMBER

As the <WHIRRING STOPS> Pinky and the Brain SLAM down to the floor of the chamber.

BRAIN

OOF! These experiments are degrading.

Pinky sits up, smiling blithely at Brain.

PINKY

Narf! I think they're fun, Brain! I can't wait for the next ride!

BRAIN

That's because you have no dignity, Pinky. One day we will live in a world where a mouse rules, and it's the humans who are forced into these humiliating diversions.

PINKY

You mean Orlando?

As a SHAFT of light hits them from the door that OPENS OS, and the HANDS of SCIENTIST #2 reach INTO SCENE, grabbing Pinky and Brain and pulling them OS out of the chamber.

WIDE INT. - NASA LAB

We see the spotless white lab. PAN WITH Scientist #2 as he carries Pinky and Brain toward the open door of another chamber, which is labeled "G-FORCE CENTRIFUGE." CAMERA REST ON SCIENTIST #1, who stands beside a table. He holds a large rectangular golden PLAQUE and a laser disk.

CLOSER ON SCIENTIST #1 PLAQUE

Scientist #1 polishes the plaque with a rag. It shows etched relief drawings of a man and a woman, a schematic of the solar system pointing to the third planet from the sun, and the mathematical formula of pi. Beside the plaque sits a gleaming laser disk.

INT. CENTRIFUGE

As Scientist #2 places Pinky and Brain INTO SCENE in two mouse-sized chairs attached to the end of a long arm inside the dark, circular chamber. Restraints built into the seats automatically CLAMP SHUT across their stomachs.

The scientist pulls back out of the chamber and the door is SHUT.

ON PINKY AND BRAIN - MOVING WITH THEM

As the centrifuge starts up <SFX: WHIRRING, STARTING LOW THEN BUILDING>. This shot is as if the CAMERA were mounted on the arm next to their chairs, as the centrifuge starts to spin (BG PAN).

BRAIN

Did you see that plaque, Pinky?

PINKY

Yes, Brain! Poit! He really ought to floss more often.

As the speed of the centrifuge builds, Pinky and Brain are forced back against the backs of their chairs.

BRAIN

Your interest in dental hygiene is admirable, Pinky, if inappropriate at the moment.

OUTSIDE THE CHAMBER - CLOSE ON PLAQUE IN LAB

We see the plaque, as described above.

BRAIN (VO, CONT)

That plaque displays representations of man, woman, and the rudiments of earth's most sophisticated science.

INT. G-FORCE CHAMBER - OBJECTIVE SHOT

We see the arm, with Pinky and Brain in their seats on the end of it, spinning around at incredible speed.

BRAIN (CONT)

It's being sent on a probe to the outermost extremities of the galaxy, along with a disk showing earth's arts and music.

ON PINKY AND THE BRAIN - MOVING WITH

As they spin. Their skin is forced back and flapping on their faces from the tremendous G-force. As they speak, their lips are blown open in great billowing balloons of skin.

BRAIN (CONT)

If aliens look upon it, they will learn everything they need to know about the dominant species on earth.

PINKY

Narf! Too bad there isn't a picture of you on there, Brain!

They spin faster and faster as they talk -- their faces continue to blow back with their wide billowing mouth exposing more of their skulls, and their eyes bulge out more and more.

BRAIN

Exactly, Pinky! Are you pondering what I'm pondering?

PINKY

I think so, Brain, but pants with horizontal stripes make me look chubby.

Their skulls are now completely visible through their open mouths. Their faces are all bunched up behind their heads.

BRAIN

No, Pinky. If I put myself on that plaque, the aliens will recognize me as earth's leader.

PINKY

Egad, Brain! I can hardly recognize you now!

WIPE TO:

INT. LAB - LATER

The lab is now dark and deserted. We start CLOSE on the plaque, which Brain has crudely altered. He has chiseled off the relief etching of the man and the woman, and, in their place has chiseled in a child-like drawing of himself, labeled BRAIN.

BRAIN

Voila! You see, Pinky? I have replaced the human figures on the plaque.

PINKY

Narf, Brain! It's brilliant!
Marvelous! Just one thing -- who is
it?

Brain clobbers Pinky with the chisel handle.

BRAIN

It's me!

Brain steps OS.

PINKY

Oh, right, Brain. Perfect likeness.

ON VIDEODISK PLAYER AND MONITOR

A videodisk player and monitor sit on the table, as Brain steps INTO SCENE and pushes its switch. On the screen we see great works of art, altered to include Brain's picture, in succession: The MONA LISA with Brain's face, Brain as Gainsborough's BLUE BOY, and an Andy Warhol-style canvas of repeated high-contrast images of Brain's face in different colors.

BRAIN

You see I've slightly altered the
great art masterpieces to enhance my
own importance as Earth's leader.

Finally we see an image of the famous Dogs Playing Poker painting, with Brain's face superimposed on all the players.

PINKY

This is my favorite one, Brain.

BRAIN

How did that get in there?

Brain quickly pushes a button, causing the image on the screen to black out.

PINKY

You mean it isn't a classic?

BRAIN

At carwashes, Pinky.

Brain pushes another button, and the screen fills with an image of a fat WAGNERIAN WOMAN SINGER, complete with horned helmet and blonde braids. After a quick BEAT, Brain's face is quickly (and obviously) superimposed over her face.

BRAIN (CONT)

And then they will hear some samples of the world's great works of classical music...

MUSIC CUE: the "kill the wabbit" part of WAGNER'S RIDE OF THE VALKYRIES. The superimposed face on the screen sings.

BRAIN (ON VIDEO SCREEN)

(singing)

Brain's the leader, Brain's the leader!

CLOSE ON SCREEN

The image on the screen changes to a video of a Chuck Berry-type performer, once again with Brain's face cheaply superimposed.

BRAIN (VO)

...and America's greatest contribution to the fine arts -- rock and roll...

MUSIC CUE: Fifties-type ROCK'N'ROLL.

BRAIN (ON VIDEO SCREEN)

(speaking)

Wop-bop-a-loo-bop, shebop-bam-BRAIN!

WIDE ON PINKY AND BRAIN - WITH DISK MACHINE

Brain flicks off the laser disk and pushes a button so that the drawer in the laser disk machine SLIDES OPEN. He lifts out the large laser disk.

BRAIN

Now we must go to the launch site and switch these with the real plaque and laser disk.

He starts OS along the table with the laser disk.

PINKY

But, Brain -- What about ballet?
Poit! Aren't you going to give them
a sample of the ballet?

Brain REACTS, burning, for a beat, then continues OS.

BRAIN

The aliens aren't going to care about
ballet, Pinky.

PAN WITH Pinky as he steps over to Brain, who now stands
near the plaque, holding the disk.

PINKY

I dunno, Brain. I saw a group of
Japanese tourists absolutely melt at
the final scene of Giselle.

BRAIN

Be quiet, Pinky, before I am forced
to injure you.

WIPE TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

A GUARD stands in front of a door marked "LAUNCH SITE -
RESTRICTED ACCESS." Brain and Pinky, wearing white lab
coats with huge identification badges that they practically
trip over, step INTO SCENE in front of him, pulling a little
child's toy wagon with the plaque and the disk in it. The
guard motions for them to stop.

GUARD

Halt! This is a restricted area.
Show your identification.

ON PINKY AND BRAIN

Brain steps forward, showing his badge, which looks like a
conventioneer's name tag, saying, "Hello I'm..." with the
name Verner von Brain scrawled in. PAN TO SHOW Pinky's name
tag, reading "Hello I'm..." and the words "with him"
scrawled underneath with an arrow pointing to Brain.

WIDER ON PINKY AND BRAIN

BRAIN

I am the famous jet propulsion scientist Verner von Brain from the Braun Institute in Bonn.

PINKY

Narf! And I'm Verner von Pinky from the Mink Institute in Pink! Or is that the Colonel Klink Institute in Blink?

ON GUARD

GUARD

Huh? Are you for real?

WIDER WITH GUARD

As Brain looks up at the guard.

BRAIN (CONT)

No. Actually we're two laboratory mice who are plotting to take over the world.

A beat. Guard stares, then laughs.

GUARD

(Laughs) You tiny Germans sure have a sense of humor! Go on in!

ON PINKY AND BRAIN - PANNING WITH

As they head through the door past the guard, pulling the wagon behind them.

BRAIN

(sotto)

From now on, Pinky, whatever anyone asks you, just say, "Ya" or "Nein."

PINKY

Ya. Nein. Ya. Nein. Narf.

WIPE TO:

EXT. LAUNCH PAD - UP SHOT

Pinky stands near the base of the rocket looking up at the nose cone. We PUSH IN on the nose cone.

ANNOUNCER
 (over loudspeaker)
 Ten... Nine... Eight... Seven...
 Six... Five... Four...

CUT TO:

INT. ROCKET

Inside the rocket -- where we CAN'T HEAR the countdown -- Brain is nailing <SFX> his new PLAQUE to the PROBE MODULE, which is strapped to the floor of the chamber. (ARTISTS: This should look like the Voyager Probe.)

EXT. WIDE ON ROCKET

Tiny Pinky is at the base of the huge rocket as we hear the final moments of the countdown.

ANNOUNCER
 (over loudspeaker)
 three ...two ... stand by for
 ignition!

CLOSE ON NOSE CONE

As the door opens Brain lowers a rope out of the nosecone and slides down OS toward the ground.

AT BASE OF ROCKET

As Brain drops INTO SCENE at the base of the rocket, on the other side of the rocket from Pinky. He calls across, through the crawlspace beneath the huge rockets.

BRAIN
 (calling out)
 Did you hear the countdown, Pinky?

PINKY
 Ya!

BRAIN
 What number are they down to?

PINKY
 Nein!

BRAIN
 Nine?

PINKY

Ya.

BRAIN

Excellent. Plenty of time!

Brain runs across the launch pads under the huge rockets. Just as he's mid-way across the engines start <BLASTING> fire down on top of him.

WIDE ON ROCKET

As the rocket LIFTS OFF from the pads, heading into space.

ON PINKY AND BRAIN

As charred, weary Brain steps over to Pinky.

BRAIN

Didn't you tell me they were down to nine, Pinky?

PINKY

Ya. Nein. Poit.

Brain - slow burn.

BRAIN

Tell me Pinky, do you practice being dim or is it a natural talent?

PINKY

Oh, practice Brain! All day, everyday! Narf!

EXT. SPACE - MONTAGE OF SPACE PROBE GOING FAR FAR AWAY.

The probe zooms past camera, leaving Earth in the distance.

X-DISSOLVE TO:

ANGLE ON JUPITER

The probe passes by.

X-DISSOLVE TO:

WIDE ON OUR SOLAR SYSTEM

CAMERA PANS as the probe heads off into unknown space, disappearing into the distance.

WIPE TO:

NEWSPAPER MONTAGE

Newspapers come swirling up TO CAMERA with headlines reading: "UFOs LAND ON EARTH" "ALIENS: 'TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER'" and finally, the Variety headline: "E.T.s ANKLE HOME PLANET"

WASHINGTON D.C. MALL

The Washington Monument is off to one side and the Capitol building is in the BG. CROWDS of DIGNITARIES are on a reviewing stand decked with red, white and blue bunting. A REPORTER stands in the FG, holding a microphone, looking TO CAMERA.

REPORTER

This is the greatest moment in the history of the world! Aliens from the planet Frunobulax are landing in Washington today, and they demand to meet our leader!

WIDE ON PARK LAWN

As a gleaming disk-shaped UFO hovers INTO SCENE and lands on the lawn. <SFX>

REPORTER (CONT, VO)

Here they come now!

CLOSE ON UFO

As the door of the UFO opens down into a ramp, revealing ALIEN #1 flanked by two ASSISTANTS. The aliens are large, blobby creatures with one eye each and several breathing spouts on their heads, several suction cup feet and noses where their ears should be. The Alien #1 is purple; his two assistants are yellow. Alien #1 raises his hand to his nose and wiggles his fingers in greeting.

ALIEN #1

Take me to your leader.

They start to step forward down the ramp.

ON REVIEWING STAND

BILL CLINTON steps forward from among a crowd of middle-aged FOREIGN DIGNITARIES of various nationalities and ethnic groups.

BILL CLINTON

He means me. I can feel his pain.

The other leaders push to get to the front.

WORLD LEADERS (AD LIB)

Nyet! I am da vun!/Mais, non -- eet
eez I!/Really, old chap, I think he
means me./Umballa lazooloo!/Hoy so
fong hay!

WIDER ANGLE

As the Alien fires a RAY that parts the crowd, they march forward. -- right past the reviewing stand. The crowd reacts.

CROWD

(gasp!)

WIDE ON PINKY AND BRAIN - STANDING ON A SOAPBOX

Pinky stands beside Brain, holding a crudely lettered sign reading "Emperor Brain Welcomes You to Earth!" as the Aliens step INTO SCENE, stopping in front of Brain.

ALIEN #1

You are the earth creature known as
Brain?

BRAIN

Yes. I am the leader of this planet.
Ruler of all I survey. Earth
trembles before my might.

CLOSER ON PINKY AND BRAIN

Pinky looks out helpfully from behind his poster.

PINKY

Narf! And he really isn't just a
laboratory mouse who plans to take
over the world.

Brain tries to subtly push Pinky back behind him.

BRAIN

Quiet, Pinky, I'll handle this from now on.

PINKY

(crestfallen)

Poit! Narf! Sorry, Brain.

ON ALIENS

They brightens.

ALIEN #2

Narf! Poit! This one is quite intelligent. He speaks excellent Frunobulaxian. Poit!

ON PINKY AND BRAIN

Brain reacts with surprise, ushering Pinky forward again to his side, putting his arm over his shoulder. Pinky looks puzzled.

BRAIN

Er, yes. I trained him.
(awkwardly)
Narf! Poit! Egad!

WIDER

As Alien #1 picks up Pinky and Brain and carries them back OS toward the ship, followed by the two assistant aliens.

ALIEN #1

You will come back with us to Frunobulax where we will celebrate your glory.

ON PINKY AND BRAIN - IN ALIEN'S HAND - PANNING WITH

As they are carried past the reviewing stand toward the ship.

BRAIN

At last, Pinky! I am finally appreciated!

ON CLINTON

As he watches them go by.

CLINTON
What's it feel like?

WIPE TO:

EXT. SPACE - ON UFO

We see the flying saucer flying through space.

INT. SAUCER

The interior of the space ship looks like a 1950s futuristic lounge. On the wall is a picture of aliens playing poker (a la the dogs). Brain and Pinky sit on futuristic couch surrounded by several eager aliens of different colors (including Alien #1) as Brain pontificates. The aliens take notes and nod.

BRAIN
...And then, I invented the airplane!

ALIENS
Ooooooh!

BRAIN
Just before my greatest discovery --

CLOSER ON PINKY AND BRAIN

PINKY
Airline food?

Brain turns to Pinky annoyed.

BRAIN
No, Pinky, I was referring to
electricity.

WIDE ON GROUP

As the aliens react with appreciation.

ALIENS (VO)
Aaaahh!

PINKY
But wasn't that Ben Fran-- oof!

Brain clonks Pinky on the head with his fist. He then catches himself, turning to the aliens with embarrassment.

BRAIN

Er, heh-heh. That is considered a gesture of respect on Earth.

Alien #1 steps forward.

ALIEN #1

One called Brain, you truly are the most prominent of Earthlings.

A small beat, then Alien #1 klonks him on the head with his fist. <BLAM!>

CLOSE ON PINKY AND BRAIN

As Brain reacts in pain.

PINKY

Narf, Brain. You mean all these years you were just showing me respect? I'm touched.

BRAIN

Quiet, Pinky. Your words are like pipe bombs in my throbbing cerebellum.

WIPE TO:

EXT. SPACE - LATER

We see a strangely colored alien PLANET as the alien SAUCER flies from the FG, AWAY FROM CAMERA down toward the planet.

EXT. - ALIEN PLANET -CONTINUOUS

As the UFO hovers down and lands in the center of a strange alien city, amid a huge crowd of cheering ALIENS <SFX: CROWD CHEERING>, who wave signs and banners that read: "Welcome Brain!" "Greetings, Emperor of Earth!", etc.

CLOSE ON UFO

As the door opens down into a ramp, and Alien #1 steps forward and stands to one side as two other ALIENS carry Pinky and Brain out of the spacecraft on a fancy litter.

ALIEN #1

(calling to crowd)

We give greetings to Brain, Emperor of Earth!

ALIEN CROWD
YAAAAAYYY!!!

PARADE - PANNING WITH PINKY AND BRAIN - THROUGH CROWD

MUSIC CUE: STRANGE ALIEN MARCH MUSIC. As Pinky and Brain are carried along on the litter, down a street lined with crowds of cheering aliens. Confetti drifts down THROUGH SCENE.

ALIEN CROWD
(cheers)
NARF! POIT! BRAIN! NARF! POIT!
BRAIN!

CLOSER ON PINKY AND BRAIN

As they are carried along. MUSIC and CHEERING SFX CONT UNDER.

BRAIN
At last, Pinky, I have fulfilled my destiny!

PINKY
It couldn't happen to a nicer mouse attempting to take over the world, Brain.

Alien #2, walking alongside them, leans INTO SCENE.

ALIEN #2
We are approaching your domicile, Brain of Earth. We hope it will be suitable.

WIPE TO:

INT. PALATIAL RESIDENCE

We PAN ACROSS the palatial mouse-scaled residence, done in an opulent, futuristic alien style with crystal chandeliers, sumptuous drapes, etc., STOPPING on the door. Pinky and the Brain enter, taking it all in.

ANGLE ON THRONE

The Brain steps up and sits confidently on the throne. Pinky stands at his side.

BRAIN
From now on, Pinky, everything will
be different!

Suddenly they look O.S. as they hear the closing of metal
gates.

ANGLE ON ONE WINDOW

Bars slam down.

ANGLE ON 2ND WINDOW

Bars slam down.

ANGLE ON DOOR

A cage door slams shut. Pinky and the Brain come into
frame, hold the bars and look at each other. A beat. Brain
wipes his hand down his face in despair.

PINKY
Egad Brain! They've locked us in!

BRIAN
Yes, Pinky...

Brain starts to walk away.

BRAIN (CONT)
But let us not dwell on this...

ANGLE ON THRONE

The Brain steps in and takes his seat, resting his chin on
his hand.

BRAIN
Let us prepare for tomorrow night.

PINKY
Why, Brain? What are we going to do
tomorrow night?

BRAIN
The same thing we do every night,
Pinky...

CLOSE ON BRAIN

BRAIN (CONT)

...Try to take over Frunobulax.

EXT. "PALACE" - THROUGH WINDOW - ON PINKY AND THE BRAIN

We WIDEN OUT to reveal that the "palace" is really a fancy CAGE in a LAB. Frunobulaxian SCIENTISTS work with beakers and test tubes at gleaming white lab tables.

ALIEN SINGERS (VO)

They're dinky, they're Pinky and The
Brain, Brain, Brain, Brain, Brain.

As the final notes of the "Pinky and the Brain" theme well up, we continue PULLING OUT, to the exterior of the lab, similar to the end of the Pinky and The Brain title sequence.

IRIS OUT:

"BRAINSTEM!"

By Tom Minton

FADE IN:

Brain appears on a podium in backlight sillo. The lighting changes to brilliant front lighting.

ANNOUNCER (VO)
And now, 'The Parts of the
Brain', performed by--the
Brain!

A very large DIAGRAM OF A HUMAN BRAIN POPS ON behind Brain. He picks up a POINTER and points to each element on diagram, which lights up as he points it out, relishing communicating science.

BRAIN
(sings to Stephen
Foster's 'Camp Town
Races')
Neocortex, Frontal Lobe,

WIDE ON PROSCENIUM

PINKY suddenly LOWERS down into shot, sitting on a TRAPEZE swing. As Pinky eagerly sings "Brainstem" Brain tolerantly POINTS it out on chart.

PINKY
(eagerly)
Brainstem! Brainstem!

PINKY ASCENDS up, o.s. after his lines; Brain rolls his eyes upward.

ON BRAIN

Continuing to point out elements as he sings them.

BRAIN
(sings)
Hippocampus,
Neural Node,
Right Hemisphere!

On "Cortex, Visual" Brain points out the visual cortex, located on back top side of brain. Brain begins swaying almost imperceptibly here.

BRAIN
(sings)
Pons and Cortex,
Visual,

WIDE

Pinky again LOWERS into shot, sitting on his TRAPEZE. Brain stares ahead deadpan as he points out the brainstem on chart.

PINKY
Brainstem! Brainstem!

PINKY ASCENDS O.S. FAST.

ON BRAIN

On "Sylvian Fissure" Brain points out another crack-like formation.

BRAIN
(sings)
Sylvian Fissure,
Pineal,
Left Hemisphere!

The Striatum is the area inside the cerebrum region (refer to attached medical diagrams). The Dendrite carry nerve impulses and resemble capillaries.

BRAIN
(sings)
Cerebellum, Left,
Cerebellum, Right,
Synapse, Hy-po-tha-la-mus,
Str-i-a-tum, Dendrite!

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

BRAIN whips out a TAMBOURINE, bashing it percussively while breaking into a Jimmy Cagney-esque BUCK-AND-WING, his head remaining ABSOLUTELY STILL in a deadpan stare at camera. At end of instrumental break, Brain tosses tambourine o.s. with a (SFX: CRASH) and abruptly ends dance, popping his legs to standing pose to continue singing and pointing. Again, swaying almost imperceptibly.

BRAIN
(sings)
Axon Fibers,
Matter, Gray,

PINKY DESCENDS INTO SHOT, on TRAPEZE again.

PINKY
Brainstem! Brainstem!

PINKY ASCENDS O.S. fast.

ON BRAIN

On "Central Tegmental Pathway" Brain points to it (within the Pons--see attached material).

BRAIN
(sings)
Central
Teg-men-tal Path-way,
Tem-por-al Lobe!

BRAIN
(sings)
White Core Matter,
Forebrain, Skull,

PINKY DESCENDS on trapeze again; Brain wearily points out brainstem.

PINKY
Brainstem! Brainstem!

PINKY IS YANKED UP; O.S. fast.

The Central Fissure looks like a large crack near middle of the brain. On "Temporal" Brain points to the temporal lobe. On "Parietal" he points to the parietal lobe, on left side of brain.

BRAIN
(sings)
Central Fissure,
Cord, Spinal,
Par-i-e-tal!

On "Pia Mater" Brain points to the protective membrane covering the outer brain. On "Medulla Oblongata" Brain points to the extension of the spinal cord into the base of the brain. On "Lobe Limbic" he points to the Limbic Lobe, on the middle surface of the cerebrum.

BRAIN
(sings)
Pi-a Ma-ter,
Men-in-geal Vein,
Medulla Oblongata and
Lobe Limbic,

WIDE ON STAGE

Pinky pulls out an enormous DOUBLE-THROW KNIFE SWITCH onto one side of stage. He antics for his cue to throw it.

On "Microelectrodes" MINIATURIZED MULTI-HUED ELECTRICAL EFFECTS animate throughout the BRAIN DIAGRAM.

BRAIN
(sings)
Microelectrodes,

Brain crosses to Pinky and KICKS him in the backside, as a cue. Pinky scrambles to THROW SWITCH (SFX: ZAP!), causing the ENTIRE BRAIN DIAGRAM to LIGHT UP, encircled by animating theatrical marquee runner lights, to punch it.

PINKY
(awed)
Na-a-r-r-f!

Brain goes down on one knee, selling it with Jolson-esque enthusiasm.

PINKY AND BRAIN
(big finish)
THE BRAIN!!

Pinky stays in this pose as Brain rises and walks off to complete silence. He casually drops the pointer on the floor and mutters to himself.

BRAIN
(to himself)
That oughta keep the little
squirts happy.

FAST IRIS-OUT.

THE END