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FINAL

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TINY TOON ADVENTURES

"The Wheel O'Comedy #1"

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Final Draft

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SIGN OFF:

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MISSING PGS 1 & 31

WARNER BROS., INC.

THE WHEEL O'COMEDY #1
ACT ONE

FADE IN:

PAN across an epic battlefield: broken weapons, ruins, flames, and more. Buster LEAPS into scene onto broken column dressed as a gladiator, with shield and sword.

BUSTER
(lustily)
Forward, barbarians!

He leaps off.

ON BUSTER:

BUSTER
Oh, hi, Toonsters! Boy, is this going to be a great show! It's "Spectacular Day" on Tiny Toons! We've got action! Drama! Ten thousand charging mongols! Tidal waves! Earthquakes!

Babs leans in.

BABS
(clears throat)

BUSTER
What?

BABS
The mongols cancelled...sore throat.

Babs leans back out. Buster, chagrined, throws away his sword and shield.

BUSTER
 (enthusiastic)
 Oh well. We've got tidal waves!
 Earthquakes...

Babs leans in again and tugs at Buster's arm.

BABS
 Psst.

BUSTER
 What?

BABS
 (whispers)
 The special effects guy looked
 at the script and quit. No
 tidal waves and earthquakes.

BUSTER
 (sotto, peeved)
 Oh great. So much for
 "Spectacular Day."

Mucky and Hamlet ENTER SCENE, dressed as workmen, lift the b.g. card and carry it off like it's a stage set. This leaves Buster and Babs against a blank b.g.

BUSTER
 (irritated, whispering)
 (to Babs)
 So now what're we gonna do?

BABS
 (thinks)
 Hmmmm.
 (whispered)
 There's always "The Wheel O'Comedy."

Buster rolls his eyes in disbelief. Buster and Babs go into a whispering huddle.

BUSTER
 (with disdain)
 (to Babs whispers)
 Not The Wheel O'Comedy again.

BABS
 (whispers to Buster)
 We've got no choice.

As they huddle closer, the whispering becomes louder and more heated.

BUSTER/BABS (whispering)
 There's gotta be something
 else./It's all we've got./
 But I don't wanna do it!/
 Just do it./No./Oh, quit
 being a big baby./Who's a big
 baby?/You are!/Am not./Are too/
 Am not./Are too./AM NOT!/
 (yelling) JUST DO IT!

Babs and Buster suddenly turn to CAMERA, and smile widely (embarrassed at being caught arguing). Buster, with a big smile steps up to the CAMERA.

BUSTER
 (faking it)
 Er, hey, kids you don't want to
 watch some stuffy spectacular!
 That's why they invented public TV!
 Here on Tiny Toons, we've got some
real entertainment for you!

Babs holds up a sign that points to Buster and reads: "He's lying." In rolls a tacky, glitzy game show set, featuring The Wheel O'Comedy, a big wheel of fortune-like device with pictures of the Tiny Toon Stars (Buster, Babs, Mucky, Hamton, Dizzy, Sweetie, Alley Tat and Fifi) painted on it.

BUSTER
 (loud argument)
 The Wheel O'Comedy!

ON BABS AND WHEEL

She gives the wheel a big spin.

BABS
 (bubbly)
 So let's give them the magic
 chant!

Buster enters to chant with Babs:

BUSTER/BABS
 (chanting together)
 Whose cartoon are we gonna see?
 Let's spin "The Wheel O'Comedy!"

CLOSE ON WHEEL

It spins, then comes to a stop on DIZZY's face. A little light on the top of the wheel flashes and (SFX) chime goes off. (SFX) Applause.

ON BUSTER AND BABS

reacting happily.

BABS
A Dizzy Devil cartoon!

Suddenly the ground starts to shake and both rabbits look around in alarm. (SFX: BUZZSAW)

BUSTER/BABS
Dizzy!

ANGLE ON ROCKS

Two small boulders burst apart as DIZZY DEVIL (in whirlwind mode) comes spinning into scene.

ON BUSTER AND BABS

They TAKE and try to get out of the way, but Dizzy's whirlwind crashes into them. There is a big dust cloud, and when it clears, we see Dizzy hungrily hopping up and down. Buster and Babs lie dizzily to one side.

DIZZY
@#% Hungree! Hungree!

Buster staggers back on his feet and tries to calm the frenetic little devil, to no avail.

BUSTER
Dizzy, wait! Stop!

DIZZY
Munchies! Where munchies?

Buster turns to Babs and shrugs. Babs reaches into her pocket and takes out a bullwhip. She cracks it in Dizzy's direction.

BABS
Down. Dizzy! Back!
Stop! Heel! Ungowah, Simba!

Dizzy slowly comes out of his party mania.

DIZZY
*#% No munchies?

BABS
No munchies.

Dizzy growls angrily, and goes into a furious spin.

DIZZY
(angry growl)
e##* me want munchies! e&e!!

Buster and Babs dash OS.

BUSTER
On with the show!

Spinning Dizzy devours the entire b.g., leaving nothing but blackness.

DIZZY
(eating noise)

DISSOLVE TO:

DIZZY TITLE CARD - "DEVIL DOGGIE"

When Dizzy's face comes on, he starts eating the logo and title away around him.

DIZZY
(munching sounds)
e##*e!!!

Dizzy eats away the black b.g. revealing a wooded park setting.

DIZZY
e##! Hungry! Hungreee!
Fooooood!

Dizzy spins away looking for something to eat. We...

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT. PARK - SHADY AREA - DAY - CLOSE ON SQUIRREL

A little SQUIRREL (looking and acting, at least at this point, fairly realistically) inches down from a tree and moves curiously toward something it sees O.S.

ELMYRA (OS)
 (sweetly)
 Heere, squirrely-whirllly...
 look what I have for you...

The squirrel SNIFFS, and we pan over to show a peanut held between two large fingers, (Elmyra's).

ANGLE ON ELMYRA AND SQUIRREL

ELMYRA (seated in shadow and looking less threatening) is luring the hungry squirrel closer to her. The squirrel skitters a little nearer.

ELMYRA
 (sweetly)
 Come on, little squirrely...
 take the nice peanut....

CLOSER ON SQUIRREL

It shyly but trustingly reaches up to take the nut from Elmyra. The squirrel takes it in both hands, then gives Elmyra a grateful smile. ZOODOOOM! Elmyra scoops the squirrel out of frame so fast that the peanut is still spinning in a midair circle.

CLOSE ON ELMYRA AND SQUIRREL

Elmyra, (now clearly seen) snuggles the squirrel to her cheek and hugs it with all her strength. The squirrel TAKES in shock.

ELMYRA
 Ooooooh! Now I have a cute little
 squirrely-whirllly to pet and love
 and cherish and squeeze!

As Elmyra continues to talk and hug the squirrel, we see the squirrel try everything to get away from her. It tries wriggling through her arms, then going under. No luck. In very quick succession, the squirrel tries soaping its way loose, prying itself free with a crowbar, and even taking a miniature jackhammer to Elmyra's arms. Elmyra (who continues to talk through all this) doesn't notice, and continues to hug the squirrel.

ELMYRA
 I'll take you home and lock you in
 a nice little cage, and never, never,
 ever let you out except to pet you,
 and love you, and hug you and
 squeeze you all up!

Elmyra looks down at the almost smothered squirrel.

ELMYRA
Won't that be fun?

The squirrel has only one thing left to try. It raises the tip of it's tail and tickles Elmyra under her nose. Elmyra sneezes, inadvertantly letting go of the squirrel.

ELMYRA
Ker-choo

The squirrel is off like a shot, leaving only a squirrel-shaped dust-cloud floating in midair. Elmyra grabs the dust-cloud, but it dissolves into nothing.

ELMYRA
Oh! Come back!
(heartbroken)
(sob) No cute little animal
wants to be my pet!

EXT. PARK - NEARBY

DIZZY DEVIL, on the rampage again, plows through a bush, a tree and a park bench. He spins into a park clearing and comes to a stop. He lurches around woozily for a few seconds, trying to get his balance.

DIZZY
(dizzy)
Oooooohh-wee....

He puts both hands to the sides of his head to steady his pupils from spinning around. Then his stomach starts to (SFX: RUMBLE), and he hungrily pats his belly.

DIZZY
%\$.hungry!...&))*! Hungry!

The devil peeks in a nearby trashcan and sees nothing. He looks under a bush, but doesn't find anything there either.

DIZZY
(Hungry whine)

Suddenly the devil reacts to Elmyra crying O.S. He looks over at her.

ELMYRA (OS)
(Sobs)

DIZZY'S POV - ELMYRA

Sitting by herself, looking sad. We see her seemingly turn into a big slab of meat with a bow on top.

ELMYRA
I guess I'll just go home...
alone! (sniffles)

ANGLE ON DIZZY

The pupils of his eyes look like Elmyra meat slabs. He shakes out of it.

DIZZY
!*(\\$*)(*% Oooh, yummy! Mmn....!

Dizzy throws himself into whirlwind mode and zips OS fast.

ON ELMYRA

Now back to herself again. She looks up with surprise as the devil roars up. Dizzy's long tongue is wrapped around his body, but he still jumps up and down, trying to threaten Elmyra.

DIZZY
(muffled growls)

Elmyra gives the end of Dizzy's tongue a yank, spinning him around. Dizzy staggers around, trying to get his bearings.

ELMYRA
(delighted)
Ooooh! Its a puppy!

Dizzy looks confused.

DIZZY
@#*...Puppy?

ELMYRA
A cute little baby puppy's come
to play with me!

Elmyra flirtatiously tickles the devil under the chin.

ELMYRA
Tee-hee!

Dizzy snarls and draws back, intending to snap at her.

DIZZY
(angry growl)

Elmyra innocently offers her bag of peanuts just as the devil lunges for her.

ELMYRA

Peanut?

Dizzy mistakenly chomps down on the peanut bag instead of Elmyra. He gulps the bag down with surprise.

DIZZY

***%...gulp! Wha?...

Elmyra, now totally taken with Dizzy, clasps her hands and stares at him adoringly.

ELMYRA

If you were my puppy, I'd feed you big juicy steaks, and tasty bones, and yummy meat by-products, and....

CLOSER ON DIZZY

Becoming more and more interested in what Elmyra is saying. He licks his lips, slobbering hungrily.

DIZZY

Yummy-yum-yum

Elmyra leans in and smiles at him.

ELMYRA

Does that sound good?

DIZZY

Unh-huh

ELMYRA

Goodie!

WIDER ON ELMYRA AND DIZZY

Elmyra grabs Dizzy by one of his paws and starts skipping away with him. Diz is too surprised to do anything but stumble along after her.

ELMYRA

Then you can be my puppy, and we'll play together everyday, and I'll love you, and hug you, and squeeze you...

The devil tries so hard to keep up with the skipping Elmyra that he trips over his feet and falls flat on his face. Caught up in her own fantasy world, Elmyra doesn't notice, and continues to skip away, dragging the DIZZY behind her. (SFX: BUMP-BUMP-BUMP)

DIZZY
(pained whine)

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ELMYRA'S ROOM - DAY

We establish the room with its collection of animal cages and tanks. We hear the SOUND of rasping metal, and PAN over to a large mouse cage sitting on Elmyra's counter. Two goofy-looking MICE (ala Hubie and Bertie) are inside, trying to cut their way out with tiny files. They both react to a loud OS bumping sound.

FIRST MOUSE
Cheesit, the kid!

The mice quickly stash their files out of sight.

ANGLE ON ELMYRA'S DOOR

The bumping SOUND grows louder, and the door bangs open. Standing there are Elmyra, and a very dazed-looking DIZZY.

ELMYRA .
Here we are, puppy! Your new home!

DIZZY
(weary groan)

ANGLE ON ELMYRA

She moves to the row of cages and tanks on her counter. All the animals inside them (including a small pond turtle in a tank) move away from her in fear.

ELMYRA
(To Dizzy)
And these are your new playmates!

ON DIZZY

Instantly looking more alert. And hungry. He licks his lips.

DIZZY
Mmm! Smorgasboard!

ON ELMYRA AND PETS

Dizzy zips in, and scoops up the mice's cage, the turtle, and any other small critter he can fit in his paws. He prepares to munch them all down.

FIRST MOUSE

Yaaaa!

Elmyra takes the cages out of Dizzy's hands. He bites down on thin air. Chattering his teeth. (SFX: TEETH CHATTER)

ELMYRA

* Silly puppy!

ANOTHER ANGLE - ON ELMYRA

She takes a rubber dog bone off the counter and holds it up for the devil.

ELMYRA

Look what Elmyra has for you!

ANGLE ON ELMYRA AND DIZZY

Dizzy hungrily licks his lips.

DIZZY

%& oh, boy! Eats&!!

Dizzy chomps down on one end, but Elmyra, who wants to play, starts pulling her end.

ELMYRA

Tee-hee!

Dizzy thinks the bone is real, growls and starts pulling against Elmyra.

DIZZY

(angry growl)
Leggo!

Elmyra holds onto the bone with one hand and grabs onto her bedpost with the other. The whole thing is a big game to her.

ELMYRA

(giggles)
No!

ON DIZZY

He stretches his end of the bone across the room and out the door.

DIZZY
(angry growl!)

INT. HALLWAY

The devil stretches the bone out into the hallway, and then heads up the stairs backwards.

TOP OF THE STAIRS

Dizzy gets to the top of the stairs, and continues to stretch the bone behind him. CAMERA PANS as we follow him, not too mindful of where he's going, into a bedroom. He backs into a fireplace.

EXT. HOUSE - ANGLE ON CHIMNEY

We hear the SOUND of the angry Dizzy quickly scratching his way up the chimney.

DIZZY (OS)
(muffled angry growls)

The devil reappears out of the chimney, and quickly claws his way off the roof and into the yard.

ANGLE ON DIZZY

Now really straining to wrestle with the rubber bone. He forces himself over to a clothesline post, and ties his end of the rubber bone around it. Then he rubs his head wearily.

DIZZY
Phweew!

ANGLE WIDENS as we see Elmyra walk out from the other side of the house. She is still pulling her end of the rubber bone, and acting like the whole thing is just a game. She sees Dizzy and smiles.

ELMYRA
I like this game, puppy!

Dizzy sees her end of the bone and hungrily paws at it.

DIZZY
(hungry growl)

Elmyra strains to put the end of the bone in the DIZZY's mouth.

ELMYRA

Okay, puppy. Here you go.

Elmyra innocently lets go of her part of the bone, and the stretched rubber pulls tight. Dizzy shoots the CAMERA a sick look as he realizes what's about to happen. He is instantly yanked OS.

ANGLE ON DIZZY

We follow him as the contracting rubber bone yanks him inside Elmyra's window. Then we HOLD on the house as we hear Dizzy being smashed inside it. (SFX: GLASS BREAKING, HEAVY CRASHES)

DIZZY (OS)

(*\$*%#e\$#e+#\$e...Oooooh!!!...(*(&s\$&

ON CHIMNEY

Dizzy comes shooting out of it like a rocket.

ON ELMYRA

She steps back as the battered beast flies in and smacks against the clothesline. Dizzy hits with such force that he splinters the pole, bringing down a load of hanging clothes. The dazed devil rises up wearing one of Elmyra's dresses. Elmyra innocently applauds and laughs.

ELMYRA

(giggling)

Funny puppy! Do it again!

DIZZY

(weary groan)

ON ELMYRA

She reacts to an OS (SFX: BICYCLE BELL).

ELMYRA

Listen! That's the paper boy!
Be a good puppy and get the
paper.

ANGLE WIDENS to include the angry Dizzy. He shakes his head "no."

DIZZY

Unh-uh.

ELMYRA
Puppies who disobey don't
get any supper!

Dizzy leaps to his feet, and goes into his whirlwind mode (shredding off Elmyra's dress as he does so). He buzzes OS, and we see Elmyra react with surprise to a loud (SFX: OS GRINDING NOISE).

PAPERBOY (OS, Hamton)
Auughh!

Elmyra looks up again as Dizzy casually saunters back and tosses her a paper. The twisted end of a bike hangs out of his mouth.

DIZZY
\$% Here. Let's eat.%#

HAMTON (OS)
(muffled)
Help! Get me out of here!

Elmyra looks at Dizzy with shock.

ELMYRA
Why, puppy!

Elmyra pulls the remains of the bike out of Dizzy's mouth. Then she goes around behind the beast to administer the Heimlich maneuver on him. Elmyra squeezes, and a bedraggled HAMTON (in paperboy outfit) pops out of the devil's mouth.

HAMTON
You should keep that thing
on a leash!

As Hamton exits on what's left of his bicycle, Elmyra taps her foot and gives Dizzy a reproachful look. The devil smiles sheepishly.

ELMYRA
Naughty puppy! Snacking between
meals! You'll spoil your supper!

Elmyra grabs Dizzy by the paw and hauls him toward the house.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ELMYRA'S KITCHEN

Dizzy sits at a small, doll-like table on the kitchen floor and anxiously slams his fists on the tabletop. In front of him is a large dog dish that has "Puppy" written on its side. The devil

is so hungry for his dinner that he absentmindedly gnaws on the empty dog dish.

DIZZY
(ravenous growls)

ON ELMYRA - AT PANTRY

standing on a step ladder to get a can down from the top shelf of the pantry.

ELMYRA
My goodness, you've got a healthy appetite!

INT. PANTRY - ANGLE ON ELMYRA'S HAND

Fumbling around in the dark, Elmyra's hand skips over a can of dog food, and closes on a can with a red label. We don't yet see what's written on the can.

ON ELMYRA AND DIZZY

Elmyra walks over to the table as Dizzy tosses his now-destroyed dog dish away. He hops onto the table and paws greedily at the can in Elmyra's hand. The girl looks around, puzzled.

DIZZY
(hysterical drools, slobbers)

ELMYRA
Now where did I put that can opener?

The devil instantly grows calm, and raises one hand in an "Allow me" type of gesture. He places the can upright between his teeth, then spins around fast. (SFX: GRIND!) He snaps out of his spin and holds up the now-opened can. Elmyra beams at him proudly.

ELMYRA
You're just the smartest puppy in the whole world!

Dizzy empties the can into his mouth with one GULP. He licks his lips with satisfaction, and rubs his head against Elmyra contentedly. She pats him. It's a tender, warm scene: a girl and her devil.

ELMYRA
Good puppy.

Suddenly Diz's eyes pop open wide and a thin trickle of smoke wafts out of his nose. With horror he looks at the can in his hand.

ANGLE ON CAN

It reads "El Nuke-O Jalapeno Peppers---Extra Hot!!!" (SFX: FIRE ALARM!)

ON DIZZY AND ELMYRA

Elmyra jumps back in surprise as Dizzy leaps up, and starts dashing around the kitchen in pain!

DIZZY
Oooooooooooooohh!

ON DIZZY - CONTINUING

He races through the house, headed for the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM

Dizzy whirls into the bathtub and turns the shower on. He has his big mouth open to catch the jet of cold water from the shower head.

DIZZY
(water-garbled growl)

Elmyra runs into the bathroom, and spots Dizzy in the bathtub.

ELMYRA
Oh, there you are!

Dizzy starts to back away from Elmyra. He's finally figured out this is a very weird kid.

DIZZY
(nervous, worried whine)

Dizzy slips on some soap in the bathtub, and lands in the water with a SPLASH.

ON ELMYRA AND DIZZY

Before Diz can get out of the tub, Elmyra runs over and starts to soap him up.

ELMYRA
Gracious, Puppy! If you wanted a bath, you should have said so!

CLOSER ON ELMYRA

She holds up a bottle of shampoo.

ELMYRA

This will make your fur extra-fluffy!

WIDER ON ELMYRA AND DIZZY

As Diz kicks and fights, Elmyra proceeds to lather him down with the shampoo, creating a tremendous amount of foam. She gets it on every inch of the devil, including in his mouth and eyes. As she lathers, Elmyra sings:

ELMYRA

(sings)

This is the way we wash our pets,
wash our pets, wash our pets!

This is the way we wash our pets,
because they're filthy and
disgusting and yucky.

*
*

DIZZY

(hapless whines, whimpers)

Elmyra turns the shower faucet on Dizzy and washes away the foam. He looks like a pathetic, soggy stick figure.

ELMYRA

Now we rinse...

Elmyra presses the devil's nose like the start button on a dryer. (SFX: CLICK)

ELMYRA

Then dry!

Dizzy whirls around in a wild "spin cycle." Elmyra reaches into the whirlwind and (SFX: CLICK) off his nose. Dizzy comes to a stop and we see that his fur is indeed fluffier. Then suddenly his fur fluffs out to outrageous proportions with a loud (SFX: POOF!). He's so fluffy now that he floats out of the tub. Elmyra reacts with concern.

ELMYRA

Ooops! Too much fluff! I'll fix that. You need a haircut!

Elmyra reaches up and pulls the over-fluffed devil back to earth with a (SFX: THUD!). The poor creature can't regain his senses before Elmyra is all over him with an electric razor. Fur flies everywhere.

DIZZY
(hysterical whines, growls)

ELMYRA
Hold still, puppy! This won't
hurt a bit!

CLOSER ON ELMYRA AND DIZZY

Elmyra moves back, and we can see that she's cut Dizzy's fur into a grotesque parody of a French poodle's cut. (Complete with a bow where his beanie propeller should be). Elmyra picks the weary devil up, and points him toward a mirror.

ELMYRA
There! You're gorgeous!

ANGLE ON DIZZY

He looks into the mirror and reacts with shock!

DIZZY
(horrified screech!)

ELMYRA (OS)
(sing-songy)
Oh, puppy...

Diz whirls around to see...

ANGLE ON ELMYRA

Walking toward him with her arms filled with leashes, balls, doggie toys, and similar type things.

ELMYRA
Let's play some more!

ON DIZZY

backed up against the wall. He's terrified!

DIZZY
&\$*Q##*oh, no! Nooooo!

He quickly puts himself into whirlwind mode and streaks OS.

ON ELMYRA

Standing in the hallway. Dizzy barrels into her, catching her up in his whirlwind. He spins past, leaving Elmyra tied up in her leashes.

ELMYRA
Puppy! Wait, come back!

ELMYRA'S POV OF DIZZY

buzzing through her front door at warp speed. He vanishes into the distance.

ELMYRA (OS)
Come back!

ANGLE ON ELMYRA

still tied up in the leashes and looking sadly to CAMERA.

ELMYRA
I lose more puppies that way!

IRIS OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

ON BUSTER AND BABS

spinning "The Wheel O'Comedy".

BUSTER
The Wheel O'Comedy spins
and spins...

BABS
(continuing)
Bringing us lots of
yocks and grins.

CLOSE ON WHEEL

FIFI'S face comes up. The little light flashes and the (SFX)
bell chime sounds.

BUSTER (OS)
It looks like...a Fifi La Fume
cartoon!

WIDE ON BUSTER AND BABS

leading the OS audience in (SFX) applause.

BUSTER
(to CAMERA)
Awright. This'll be great! I tell
ya, that skunk is a total crack up...
(laughs aloud to himself)
(notices Babs)
Hmmm?

Babs tugs on Buster's arm.

BABS
(whispers)
We don't have a Fifi cartoon.

Buster reacts with a cold, blank expression, and kicks the wheel
with his foot. It spins.

BUSTER
(disgusted sigh)
(deadpan)
The Wheel o'Comedy, spins and spins
(through clenched teeth)
bringing us lot of yocks and grins.

ON WHEEL

It stops on the face of Hamton Pig.

BUSTER (VO)
A Hamton Pig cartoon!

ON BUSTER AND BABS

BUSTER
(chuckles)
That Hamton Pig is a barrel
of laughs.

BABS
(clears her throat)

Buster reacts to her with a sharp glance.

BUSTER
(staccato, peeved)
...But we don't have a Hamton
Pig cartoon, do we?

BABS
(brightly)
Nope.

He turns to Babs, they huddle.

BUSTER
(miffed; whispers)
Exactly what do we have?

BABS
(whispers)
(checks her clipboard)
We have a cat cartoon. That's it.

Buster steps back, smiles to CAMERA, and, trying not to be noticed, and with his foot, he moves the wheel one space to the cat's face. Buster then turns, looks at the wheel, and "ACTS" surprised.

BUSTER
(bad acting)
Hark! What's this?! The
wheel has somehow changed.
It's time for a cat cartoon.

APPLAUSE SFX. Buster and Babs exit.

BABS
 (whispers)
 Nice footwork, twinkletoes!

BUSTER
 (whispers)
 Stupid wheel.

DISSOLVE TO:

ALLEY TAT TITLE CARD - "AN OPTICAL INTRUSION"

FADE IN:

EXT. ACME ACRES - ON ACME 3-D GLASSES FACTORY - DAY

The INDUSTRIAL building sports two windows framed by an enormous pair of glasses, one lens is red, one is green.

OLD TECHNICIAN (VO)
 Pass.

NEW TECHNICIAN (VO)
 Pass!

TRUCK IN on building and...

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

INT. 3-D GLASSES FACTORY - CLOSE ON SIGN

A sign reads: "Testing Department."

OLD TECHNICIAN (VO)
 Pass.

NEW TECHNICIAN (VO)
 Pass!

CAMERA PANS over to an OLD TECHNICIAN and a NEW TECHNICIAN in lab coats. They stand on either side of a conveyor belt that carries a steady stream of 3-D glasses. They each toss a pair of glasses into a bin labeled: APPROVED.

CLOSER

Both technicians don a pair of the glasses and turn to scan the pictures on a nearby chart. We can see the pictures of a leaping tiger, a jet, an Uncle Sam-type pointing finger and a diagram of the solar system.

ON WALL CHART - TECHNICIANS' POV

CAMERA PANS from picture to picture. First the tiger seems to leap out of the chart. PAN to the jet which seems to fly out. PAN to the finger which seems to prod into CAMERA, then PAN to the solar system which seems to be revolving all around, meteorites flying past.

ON BOTH TECHNICIANS

The old technician casually tosses his pair into the approved bin. The new technician takes his pair off and looks at them with amazement.

OLD TECHNICIAN

Pass.

NEW TECHNICIAN

It's amazing! These 3-D glasses really make everything seem to jump right at out you.

ON OLD TECHNICIAN

He puts on another pair, very bored.

OLD TECHNICIAN

(very bored)

Yeah, yeah. But it's just an optical illusion.

He turns to look at the chart.

OLD INSPECTOR'S POV - THE CHART

It looks different, almost as if it were trying to rip free of the wall, which it does! (NOTE: EVERY TIME WE SEE AN OBJECT FLY INTO CAMERA FROM NOW ON, WE SHOULD HEAR A WEIRD MUSICAL STING.) It flies across the room and sticks to the front of his face.

(SFX: WHAP!)

OLD TECHNICIAN

(muffled)

Ummff!!

ON OLD TECHNICIAN

pulling hard, the chart comes loose. (SFX: POP!) He drops it OS.

WIDER

The New Technician stares at his co-worker, the co-workers make momentary eye contact and the new technician is pulled instantly into his co-worker's face. (SFX: WHAP!)

NEW TECHNICIAN
Hey! What's going on?

EXTREME WIDE ANGLE

The old technician clumsily backs into scene, as he tries to pull his co-worker off his head. The new technician hangs off his partner's visage at a right angle.

OLD TECHNICIAN
(straining)
This pair works too well! It
actually makes things come closer!

Crossing OS completely, both technicians fall. (SFX: CLATTER!)

ON FALLING METALLIC SHELF UNIT

The two technicians lie sprawled amid spilled solvent cans and bent shelving. They are finally separated.

CLOSE ON 3-D GLASSES

They are covered in goop, next to an overturned can labelled "SUPERGLUE." (SFX: POURING GOOP) A metal clamp enters scene to snap up the dripping, defective glasses. (SFX: CUNK!)

OLD TECHNICIAN (VO)
Defective!

WIDER

The old technician wields the metal clamp on a pole and tosses the renegade spectacles out a nearby open window.

BOTH TECHNICIANS
(unison)
Reject!

WIDE - EXT. BUILDING

The bad-news glasses come dropping from the open window and land in a large trash dumpster outside.

CLOSER

the 3-D spectacles lie amid scraps of cheese and discarded fish bones. PULL BACK to reveal ALLEY TAT searching through the debris in his eternal quest for food.

ON DUMPER

Alley moves over to where the glasses sit. He picks them up and examines them. He grins; then puts them on, adapting a "cool"

stance. He snaps his fingers, then pantomimes a Michael Jacksonesque sort of "hip" dance step.

WIDER

Alley picks up a metal pie plate and holds it admiringly in front of himself like a mirror.

ALLEY'S POV

The plate, showing his reflection. Suddenly the plate starts to wobble in his grasp. (WEIRD MUSICAL STING)

ON ALLEY

After a beat the pie plate flies into his head (SFX: SLAM!) creating a perfect aluminum casting of his face. Puddy peels off the plate (SFX: POP!) and dazedly wanders OS.

MEDIUM SHOT ON ALLEY

He shakes his head clear, then looks OS. (MUSICAL STING) A full-sized U.S. Postal Service Mailbox shoots into scene, affixing itself atop Alley's shoulders. (SFX: CLANK!)

WIDEN SHOT

After a beat, a mail truck zips into scene; a MAILMAN hops out and hands Alley a mailbag to hold open. The mailman then empties letters out of the mailbox through a trap door (SFX: CLANG) filling the burlap bag. The weary civil servant plays no attention to the standing mailbox. The mailman lugs the letterbag into his vehicle and the mail truck zips OS. (SFX: VROOM!)

CLOSE ON ALLEY

He finally manages to heave the mailbox OS. We notice his shoulders, but no head. Alley's head pops up into view as we hear the OS. (SFX: METAL THUD) of the mailbox landing OS.

ON ALLEY'S HEAD

He tries removing the 3-D spectacles. The superglue stretches out (SFX: RUBBER BAND "BOING") but the glasses snap back (SFX: SWAK!) onto Alley's face. He frantically tries again, pulling them in every direction. The glue stretches but holds, snapping them back to his head.

WIDER

A worried Alley again covers his eyes, carefully walking down the street, head pointed down. After a few beats, he slowly uncovers his eyes.

ALLEY'S POV - VERTICAL RPT PAN (SOUTH)

Looking straight down, we see the sidewalk as Alley walks. All goes well until Alley's feet gain into scene as he walks along. Both FEET come zooming up into CAMERA.

SIDE ANGLE

Alley's feet kick his glasses, spinning him over backward in a mid-air somersault. He lands on pavement with a (SFX: THUD!)

CLOSER ON ALLEY

Pausing, Alley reacts to OS (SFX: BIRD CHIRPING)

ALLEY'S POV - BIRD ON WIRE

Alley looks up to see a bird on a power line high overhead. Suddenly it is drawn down 3-D style toward him, the wire bending downward with it.

WIDE ON SCENE

Surprised at first, then happy, he leans up toward the bird with a predator's relish.

ALLEY
(wicked feline chortle)

The bird comes closer and closer, but it's feet won't let go of the wire. Alley opens his mouth to eat the bird, but when he bites down, he only gets a mouthful of power line. Electric bolts shoot out in every direction as the volts shoot through his body. (SFX: ZAPPP!) The bird flies OS.

WIPE TO:

ON PET SHOP

featuring dozens of birds in cages. A sign proclaims "BIRDS OUR SPECIALTY." Alley sneaks into scene, creeping under the front plate glass display window, covering his 3-D glasses. He zips inside the store. (SFX: NUMEROUS BIRDS CHIRPING)

INT. STORE - ON ALLEY

He makes a big deal of uncovering his eyes and looks around with greedy hunger, mouth open.

ON PARROT

A large parrot is climbing on the outside of its cage. Suddenly the cage starts to rock and parrot starts getting yanked OS by invisible forces.

PARROT
(scared squawk)

ON ALLEY

Alley strikes a dramatic pose, with his arms open to catch the parrot. (MUSIC: WEIRD STING)

ALLEY
(hungry chuckle)

BACK TO PARROT

It claws its way back into its rocking cage and shuts the door.

ALLEY'S POV

All at once, the parrot cage flies directly into CAMERA. Stars fill the scene.

ANGLE ON ALLEY

Lying against the wall with the cage smacked against him. The cage door opens and the parrot flies out. We see Alley inside the cage, looking dazed. Alley looks out, then TAKES in fear.

ALLEY
(scared screech)

The store's cash register flies in, smacking Alley. The "NO SALE" sign pops up.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OPEN AIR FISH MARKET

We see several rows of fish lying on ice at an open-air fish market. We PAN DOWN to see Alley Tat sneaking into scene.

CLOSER ON ALLEY

He licks his lips and gives the fish his most commanding stare.

ALLEY
(slurp!)

ALLEY'S POV - FISH

They start to wobble and shake as the 3-D effect starts to kick in. (MUSIC CUE: WEIRD MUSIC STING) Suddenly, the fish market manager (of whom we see only hands) plops an open basket of live crabs and lobsters onto the ice. A sign on the basket

reads: "Today's Special: live crabs and lobsters." The basket and lobsters go flying toward CAMERA fast. We see the crustacean's snapping their claws threateningly into CAMERA.

ANGLE ON ALLEY

His eyes almost bug out of the lenses in fear. (SFX: AAOOGAHH!) The basket flies in and smack over his head. Alley throws the basket away and we can see he is covered in snapping lobsters and crabs.

ALLEY
Yeeoww!!

Alley zips OS with the crustaceans all over him.

DISSOLVE TO:

ON STREET CORNER WITH FIRE HYDRANT

Alley enters scene, tugging hard at his stuck glasses. He pulls hard, stretching the strands of glue. He leans over the fire hydrant, anchoring the glasses on the other side of the hydrant.

WIDEN

Alley begins backing away, straining to put some distance between himself and the hydrant.

ALLEY
(straining)

LONG SHOT

with hydrant in the f.g. Alley walks backward, into the middle of the street.

ON ALLEY

reacting to (SFX: DIAL UP FIRE ENGINE AND SIREN)

WIDE

Alley reaches out and up to grab hold of an Acme Acres FIRE ENGINE as it roars through scene close behind him. (SFX: WHOOSH!)

LOW HORIZON ANGLE

Fire engine roars over horizon, taking Alley along. The strands of super glue stretch taut behind him. (SFX: FIRE ENGINE AND STRETCHING RUBBER)

ON ALLEY

The glue strands stretch his head into an elongated, ridiculous shape.

SIDE ANGLE

Alley's ladder comes loose from the side of the truck. (SFX: CLANK!) The fire engine gains OS, screen right, as Alley and ladder shoot OS, screen left. (SFX: WHOOSH!)

WIDE SHOT - PANNING ON ALLEY

zooming back toward hydrant, holding ladder behind him.

PUDDY'S POV

TRUCK IN on fire hydrant, framed by strands of glue as Alley is pulled back by them.

BACK TO WIDE SHOT PAN OF ALLEY

Alley quickly flips the ladder over in front of him, using its length as a buffer.

ON HYDRANT - TRUCK OUT

Alley zooms in; the ladder's rungs shatter in rapid succession (SFX: WOOD RUNGS CRACKING LIKE MACHINE GUN), its vertical struts separate as Alley comes nearer the hydrant.

ON TOP OF HYDRANT

Alley's noggin zips up against it, cracking the metal (SFX: CRACK!) separating him from his glasses. The hydrant top rips off, as Alley's 3-D specs snap back onto his face. (SFX: SNAP!) Alley falls back OS, as a gusher of water erupts from the ruptured hydrant. (SFX: WHOOSHING WATER)

WIDER

Alley lies on his back next to the gushing hydrant. After a beat, he sits up, looking toward the running water. The vertical geyser instantly bends, squirting Alley OS. (SFX: GUSHING WATER)

ALLEY
(oof!)

ON EDGE OF ACME DUMP

Alley is washed INTO FRAME at the edge of the dump. He sits up woozily and wrings himself out.

WIDE ON DUMP

A vicious-looking JUNKYARD DOG stands in the dump, scowling angrily at the intruding cat. He begins to snarl, then bark at Alley. Alley is instantly frightened and turns to look without thinking.

JUNKYARD DOG
(snarl, then vicious barking)

ON JUNKYARD DOG - ALLEY'S POV

The dog hunkers down, ready to pounce, but before he does, he begins to slide forward. He looks down at his feet, surprised, then angrily to CAMERA as he zooms in quickly, his massive canine teeth FILLING FRAME.

PROFILE ON ALLEY

The junkyard dog whooshes INTO FRAME, and his mouth engulfs all of the wide-eyed Alley except for his feet. Alley stands there for a beat with the dog upside down over his body, and we see the movement as he sighs. The dog is stupified.

ALLEY (VO)
(reverb effect)
(sigh)

WIDE ON DUMP

Alley calmly walks to the center of the dump with the dog over him. He lifts off the dog from inside.

CLOSER ANGLE

Alley climbs onto the mutt's shoulders and pulls his 3-D glasses off to the degree the stretching glue will allow. (SFX: CREAKING RUBBER) Alley carefully lines his glasses up with the dog's eye level, positioning the mutt between himself and the spectacles.

CLOSER ON DOG

Alley carefully lets go of his 3-D specs. They slap against the dog's face.

WIDER

Alley grasps the bulldog's head with both hands, aiming it up, down, left, right, upside-down, and between the dog's legs. Then Alley waits, filing his nails (SFX: FILING SANDPAPER) a few seconds. (MUSIC: DRAMATIC TIMPANI ROLL)

ON KITCHEN SINK

It vibrates, then begins to slide.(SFX: scraping metal)

ON DOG

Alerted by sound, turns head in time to react in horror just before the sink SMASHES into him. He fights to remove it briefly before he hears another hearing the scrape of metal (SFX: scraping metal) as a bathtub plows into him from the other direction.

WIDER

As a wrecked car lands on them, swiftly followed by a bus.

STILL WIDER

As a jet plane falls from the sky, followed by a still larger ocean liner that raises a huge cloud of dust.

CLOSEUP - ALLEY

As the dust settles and he sticks his head up out of the rubble. He feels his head with joy--the glasses are gone.

PAN TO JUNKYARD DOG

Also rising from the rubble, glasses firmly in place on his head. He spots Alley.

JUNKYARD DOG
(snarls)

CLOSE ON ALLEY

In shock (FX: RATTLING KNEES) as he sees the junkyard dog and then is pulled out of frame.

ON JUNKYARD DOG - ALLEY'S POV

The open mouth with jagged teeth of the junkyard dog looms closer and closer until...

BLACKOUT

BLACKOUT - ALLEY'S EYES

Eyes only reveal a forelorn expression.

ALLEY (VO)
(reverb effect)
(pitiful meow)

As giant teeth close firmly shut.

IRIS OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

ANGLE ON BUSTER AND BABS

standing in front of the spinning wheel.

BABS

And now for our final whirl
on the Wheel O'Comedy.

ON WHEEL

It clicks to a stop on the divider between Buster and Babs (SFX:
CHIME) as the light flashes.

BUSTER (OS)

Well can you beat that?

ON BUSTER AND BABS AND WHEEL

They feign surprise.

BABS

Oh, I don't believe it! It's
a Babs and Buster cartoon!

BUSTER

Who'd a thunk it?

BABS

This is a complete surprise, kids...

MONTANA MAX (OS)

Fixed! It's fixed!

ANGLE WIDENS as MAX angrily stomps up to the two surprised
rabbits.

MAX

"Wheel O'Comedy" my foot.

A giant Monty Python-style cut out foot slams down to flatten
Max. It rises again, leaving a squashed Max. He pops up again
furious.

MAX

Ooooh! You connivin'
rabbits!

Buster gestures to Max and smiles to CAMERA.

BUSTER
 (to CAMERA)
 Montana Max, folks! Let's give
 him a big hand!

(SFX: APPLAUSE) A giant Monty Python-style cut out hand drops
 down to flatten Max. The now disheveled bully leaps up and
 tosses the cut out hand OS.

MAX
 Arrghh!

Max glares angrily at the rabbits.

MAX
 I say this whole Wheel O'Comedy
 business is fixed!

CLOSE ON MAX

He points to the wheel.

MAX
 There are two of you long-eared geeks
 up there, but no picture of me! Listen
 vermin, I got my lawyers watching this
 show! You'd better get me up there
 or I'll sue!

ON BUSTER, BABS AND MAX

Buster nods, trying to calm Max down.

BUSTER
 Okay, Monty, okay! Babs let's
 give our friend here what he
 wants.

BABS
 Right! We aim to please!

Buster and Babs pick up the surprised Max and quickly hustle him
 OS.

MAX (OS)
 Hey! What - put me down:
 Stop! Hold it!

ANGLE ON WHEEL

We now see that Buster and Babs have tied Max spread-eagled on the wheel.

BABS

There you go, Max. Your own place of honor on the wheel.

Buster and Babs give the wheel a big spin.

MAX

Whhooooaaaoooooah!

The wheel breaks OFF, crashes and through the backdrop, revealing the studio b.g. for our next cartoon.

BUSTER AND BABS TITLE CARD - "WIN, LOSE OR KER-PLOWIE!"

FADE IN:

INT. TV STUDIO

(MUSIC CUE: SUSPENSEFUL DRUM ROLL) We open with a PAN over a TV STUDIO AUDIENCE.

ANNOUNCER (VO)

Today - someone in this audience will win a dumptruck full of valuable prizes...

ZOOM IN on MUCKY DUCK, who is sitting with his chin in his hands, depressed. He reacts in disbelief as he hears:

ANNOUNCER (VO)

Mucky Duck - waddle on down!

He leaps up, excited.

MUCKY

Who me?! I've never won anything in my life! Oooh! This is my lucky day! I just know it!

He scampers OS toward the stage.

ON MONTANA MAX

Max is sticking some chewing gum to the back of the seat in front of him. He reacts, looking to CAMERA guiltily, as he hears:

ANNOUNCER (VO)

Montana Max - come on down!

Max leaps out of his seat and pushes the VARIOUS AUDIENCE MEMBERS out of his way as he moves toward the aisle.

MAX

Outta my way, peasants!

AUDIENCE MEMBERS (ad lib)

OUCH! OOF! OW!! etc.

ON BABS BUNNY

BABS is sitting in the audience, beside BUSTER. (MUSIC CUE: BOUNCY, UPBEAT MUSIC - CONTINUES THROUGH SCENE) She REACTS as she hears:

ANNOUNCER (cont'd; VO)

And Babs Bunny - hop on down!!

Babs leaps up out of her seat and hops up and down in an exaggerated frenzy of excitement.

BABS

(excited squeals; then, to CAMERA, flatly)

I'm excited.

(then more squeals)

She hops down the aisle toward the glittery stage of the studio.

ON BUSTER

He cheers wildly.

BUSTER

Yay, Babs! Go for it!
(whistles)

PAN WITH Buster as he ZIPS from seat to seat, changing his hat, shirt, putting on glasses, etc. as he pretends to be a whole cheering section.

BUSTER (cont'd)

(using different voices)

All right, Babs!/Woo Woo! Whatta goil!/Hooray for Babs!/Take it all, Babs.

ON BABS

She stands on stage, throwing open her arms to the audience.

BABS
 (a la Sally Fields)
 You like me! You really like me!

ANGLE ON STAGE

Babs, Max and Mucky stand on the stage, in front of a big, glittering GARBAGE TRUCK full of prizes. NEON LIGHTS and rows of BLINKING MARQUEE BULBS surround them.

ANNOUNCER (VO)
 Only one of these three will be the big winner on...

CLOSE ON BABS

(MUSIC CUE: CRESCENDO) She smiles TO CAMERA as a TITLE is superimposed above her head which reads: "WIN"

ANNOUNCER (cont'd, VO)
 "Win..."

PAN OVER to a CLOSE SHOT of MAX. Below the word WIN, the word, "LOSE" appears, superimposed over Max.

ANNOUNCER (cont'd, VO)
 Lose, or...

PAN OVER to a CLOSE SHOT of MUCKY, who is still excited, talking agitatedly to himself.

AUDIENCE (VO)
 Ker-PLOWIE!

BLAM! A huge EXPLOSION FILLS THE SCREEN! The word "Ker-PLOWIE," in garish letters SPINS UP TO CAMERA, finishing off the superimposed title.

ANGLE ON MUCKY

Singed, smoldering and minus most of his feathers, which float down INTO SCENE around him. His beak is askew.

MUCKY (groggy)
 Anybody got a band-aid?

He topples over into the studio audience.

ANGLE ON LIGHTBULB-COVERED ARCHWAY ON STAGE

The bulbs FLASH as we PUSH IN.

ANNOUNCER (VO)
And now, here's the star of our
show...

A panel slides away and a the game-show host, BLINK WINKLEMAN,
bounds out, holding a microphone. (SFX: AUDIENCE APPLAUSE)

ANNOUNCER (VO)
Blink Winkelman!

CLOSE ON BLINK

He waves to CAMERA, surrounded by FLASHING BULBS .

BLINK
Hi there, Funlovers!

He smiles a big toothy smile and his teeth FLASH like the bulbs
around him.

ON STAGE

Blink skips across the stage to stand between Babs and Max. He
gestures to include them both.

BLINK (cont'd)
Well, we have two fabulous
contestants still standing!

He turns to Babs.

BLINK (cont'd)
Hi there, young lady! Tell us your
name and what you do.

CLOSE ON BABS

She smiles sweetly to CAMERA.

BABS
My name is Babs Bunny and I do...
Katharine Hepburn!

In a BLUR she whips a wig in front of her face and places it on
her head, transforming her entire face into Katharine Hepburn.

BABS (cont'd)
 (as old Katharine Hepburn)
 Gimme those prizes, you old poop!

(SFX: AUDIENCE APPLAUSE) Babs bows.

WIDER WITH BLINK AND MAX

Blink leans down and holds the microphone toward Max.

BLINK
 That's marvelous! And what's your
 name, son, and what do you do?

Max grabs Blink by the bow tie and pulls him close.

MAX
 (menacingly)
 My name's Montana Max and I win!
 Get it?

Max holds up a wad of bills in Blink's face. Blink's eyes fill
 with dollar signs. (SFX: CASH REGISTER)

BLINK
 Got it!

He grabs the money, greedily.

MAX
 (snicker)
 Good!

WIDER

Blink steps back, adjusting his tie nervously, turning to
 CAMERA.

BLINK
 (nervously)
 Er, and now it's time
 to play our game!

ON MAX AND BABS

Babs leans over and enthusiastically shakes Max's hand.

BABS
 Well, good luck! There's nothing
 like a fair fight, is there!

She turns and heads for game area, as Max grins, evilly.

MAX

Yeah! And this is gonna be
nothin' like a fair fight!
(chortles under his breath)

ON BLINK

He is counting out his loot when the CAMERA catches him by surprise. He immediately hides the money and smiles to CAMERA.

BLINK

Oh! Uh, and here's the first question...

ON BABS AND MAX

They stand behind their contestant's podiums, hands poised over two large red buttons.

BLINK (cont'd, VO)

Who was the first president?

Babs SLAMS her hand down on the button as Max looks confused. (SFX: DING!) She answers confidently. Max looks annoyed.

BABS

George Washington!

ON BLINK

BLINK

That's absolutely -

Max leans INTO SCENE, surreptitiously shoving another wad of money at him. Blink reacts with glee, pocketing the loot. Max ducks back OS.

BLINK (cont'd)

(changing his tune)
- Wrong!

An OS BUZZER SOUNDS, indicating a wrong answer.

BLINK (cont'd)

Uh, you didn't let me finish! The complete question was: "Who was the first president of, er...Namibia!"

ON BABS AND PODIUMS

Babs looks crestfallen and surprised as Max strolls smugly back to his podium.

MAX
Nice try, carrot breath!

ON BUSTER IN AUDIENCE

Buster reads a big book marked "The History of Africa." He scratches his head.

BUSTER
Namibia doesn't even have
a president! Somethin' tells
me this game is rigged!

PULL BACK to reveal Mucky sitting next to him, still plucked, with wafts of smoke drifting up from him.

MUCKY
(sarcastic)
What was your first clue?

ON BABS AND BLINK

Blink flashes his electric smile at Babs.

BLINK
Well, Babs, you know what happens
when you give a wrong answer on "Win,
Lose or..."

CLOSE ON BABS

Babs turns and reacts with dread to the OS sound of:

AUDIENCE (VO)
KER-PLOWIE!!

BABS
(Gulp)
How did I know they were
going to say that?

Suddenly, a shower of SPAGHETTI AND TOMATO SAUCE fall down INTO SCENE covering Babs. She pops up from under the pile of goo wearing a spaghetti hair-do, and licking her lips.

BABS (cont'd)
What - no meatballs!?

A shower of MEATBALLS BONKS her in the head...

BABS (con't, to CAMERA)
I had to ask.

ON BLINK

He holds up an index card.

BLINK
Now the next question!

ON MAX AND BABS

Max POUNDS the button. (SFX: DONG!) He turns and sticks his tongue out at the surprised Babs.

ON BLINK

Blink reacts with surprise.

BLINK
A little quick, Max! But here's the question: Name the Secretary General of China from 1981 to 1987.

ON MAX

Max reacts, incredulous.

MAX
Who?

(SFX: DING! DING! DING! DING!) Blink steps INTO SCENE and shakes Max's hand vigorously.

BLINK
That's absolutely right!
Secretary General Yao-Pang Hu!

ON BABS

As Max zips into scene and points at her, jumping up and down.

MAX
Oh boy! Now does she get kerplowied again?

ON BLINK

BLINK

No, I'm sorry! The rules say you only get kerplowied when you give a wrong answer! Since that question was answered correctly -

Max leans INTO SCENE and shoves some more money at Blink.

BLINK

(cont'd, to CAMERA, shrugging)
Rules, shmools !

He reaches over and pushes the kerplowie button.

ON BABS

She looks perplexed.

BABS

Hey! I smell a rotten egg!

Suddenly, a pile of rotten eggs land on Babs. (SFX: FLOOMP!)
STENCH LINES rise up. Blink LEANS IN, holding his nose.

BLINK

You said it, Babs! And speaking of rotten, here's a word from our sponsor!

ON STUDIO MONITOR

We see a line-up of DANCING WEENIE-BURGERS as they do a little SONG. (MUSIC CUE: MINDLESS JINGLE)

WEENIE-BURGERS

(filtered singing)

Weenie-Burgers are fun to eat,
If you look real hard,
You might even find meat!

The Burgers continue dancing as we PULL BACK and PAN OVER to Babs, who is still in the pile of rotten eggs, with STENCH LINES rising up. Buster is standing next to her, giving a pep talk.

BUSTER

C'mon, Babs! Where's your gumption? Where's your spirit?
(sniff) Where's your deodorant?!

BABS

Listen, I'm not the only thing that stinks around here!

CLOSER ON BABS AND BUSTER

Buster leans over conspiratorially.

BUSTER

Don't worry, Babs. We'll give 'em the old one-two - and Max'll end up with egg on his face!

Buster puts his ears flat and Babs SLAPS them with her ears (as if "giving five"). They ZIP OS.

ON BLINK

The greedy emcee is counting his money in front of a curtain.

BLINK

Two hundred thirty...two
hundred forty...AWWK!!!

Suddenly, a SHEPHERD'S CROOK REACHES IN and whisks him OS behind the curtain.

WIDE ON STAGE

Max is at his podium as the lights come up. (MUSIC CUE: FANFARE) Babs, dressed like a game show spokesmodel, in a glamorous evening gown and wearing a wig, bounds on stage. (SFX: APPLAUSE)

BABS

(bubbly, a la Vanna White)
And now, here's our new host - Fink Winklebunny!

CLOSER ON STAGE

As Buster bounds on stage, dressed in Blink Winkleman's outfit.

BUSTER (cont'd)

(a la Blink)
Thank you, Vanna Pink!

ON MAX

Max REACTS, pointing at Buster.

MAX
Hey! What's going on?!

Buster ZIPS INTO SCENE.

BUSTER
Uh-uh-uh! I'll ask the questions
around here!

Buster whisks him OS.

ON BUSTER AND MAX

Max stands behind his podium and Buster stands in front of it.

BUSTER (cont'd)
Time for round two, where
the stakes are higher and the
questions are tougher. Are you
ready?

MAX
Ready!

ON BUSTER

As he reads from a card.

BUSTER
In baseball, what does the umpire
yell when a runner reaches home
without being tagged out?

ON MAX

He opens his mouth to speak, but before he can, Buster
immediately ZIPS INTO SCENE and shouts:

BUSTER (cont'd)
Sorry. Time's up!

Max looks angry as Buster ZIPS back OS.

MAX
Hey! That's not fair!

ON HOST'S PODIUM AND KERFLOWIE BUTTON

Buster ZIPS INTO SCENE next to the kerflowie button, with his
finger poised.

BUSTER
Sooo sorry! Choose your
kerplowie!

ON MAX

As he starts from behind his podium toward Buster.

MAX
But, I was gonna say, "safe"!

ON BUSTER

As he pushes the button.

BUSTER
You've got it!

ON MAX

As a HUGE "ACME" SAFE drops INTO SCENE from above, squashing Max. (SFX: CRASH!) Buster steps INTO SCENE beside the safe.

BUSTER (cont'd)
Vanna, tell him what he's been
kerplowied with!

CLOSER ON SAFE

As Babs steps INTO SCENE (still dressed as game show spokesmodel) and gestures like a game show hostess toward the safe.

BABS
(bubbly)
Well, Fink, it's a lovely
twelve-ton Acme safe!
Attractive, affordable,
and guaranteed to squash
you flat as a bug! Acme -
for fifty years the leader
in creative mayhem!

(SFX: APPLAUSE) Vanna opens the safe, and a groggy Max steps out.

CLOSER ON MAX

He shakes his head, regaining his senses.

MAX
Hey! What's going on here?

Buster leans INTO SCENE, flashing a big toothy smile.

BUSTER
You're winning!!

Max looks surprised.

MAX
I am?!

BUSTER
Yes! And you can double
your points by answering
this question!

Buster points OS.

ON BABS AND POSTER

Babs (as Vanna) is standing in front of a large poster of Yosemite Sam, gesturing to it. Underneath the poster it says: "YOSEM_T_ SAM".

BUSTER (cont'd, VO)
Two letters are missing from
the name of this famous cartoon
character...

ON BUSTER AND MAX

Buster reads from a card. He stands with his hand holding a pull cord, which dangles from above.

BUSTER (cont'd)
For fifty points - what are the two
missing letters?

Before Max can answer, Buster pulls the cord.

WIDE ON STAGE

A TRAP DOOR opens in the floor beneath Max, and he drops down OS.

MAX
(falling)
IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII!!!!

CLOSE ON BUSTER

He reacts with excitement.

BUSTER
That's absolutely right!

ANGLE ON POSTER

As Babs (Vanna) turns over the missing letters. (SFX: AUDIENCE APPLAUSE)

BUSTER (cont'd, VO)
The missing letters are "I", "E"!!

WIDE ON BUSTER

As a SIDEWALK ELEVATOR rises from the floor beside him, revealing a tattered and groggy Max.

BUSTER
Well, Max, you're our big winner!
What do you have to say for yourself?

Max steps teeteringly off the elevator.

MAX
(groggy)
Where am I?

BUSTER
You're on "Win, Lose, or..."

AUDIENCE (VO)
KER-PLOWIE!!!!

With that, a huge load of GARBAGE falls INTO SCENE onto Max.
(SFX)

CLOSER ON MAX

As he pops his head up from the pile of garbage, with a banana peel on his head.

MAX
(groggy)
Where are my prizes!

BUSTER (VO)
Right here!

WIDE ON STAGE

Buster stands to one side.

BUSTER (cont'd)
The fabulous dumptruck full of prizes!

A HUGE CEMENT TRUCK labeled "ACME QUICK-DRY CEMENT" backs quickly INTO SCENE . Max looks up in horror.

MAX
(worried)
Oh no!

The truck dumps its load onto Max, covering him with cement, which immediately hardens into a Max-shape statue.

BUSTER
Oops ! Wrong truck!

CLOSER ON BUSTER AND MAX STATUE

As Buster whips out a hammer and chisel and gives a swift WHACK to the statue, sending cracks all through it.

BUSTER (cont'd)
It's all part of the fun,
here on our show!

The cement crumbles away, revealing a weary Max.

BUSTER (cont'd)
Bring in the real dumptruck full of prizes!

A shadow falls over Max. He looks OS in horror.

WIDE ON STAGE

We see the dumptruck full of prizes in place, its back section starting to tilt up over Max, ready to dump.

MAX
No! Stop!

CLOSER ON MAX AND BUSTER

Max is frantic.

MAX (cont'd)
I didn't really win! I cheated!

He reaches OS and grabs Babs (now in her normal costume) he puts her where he was standing.

MAX (cont'd)
 Here! It's all yours!
 I'll never go on another
 game show as long as I live!

He races OS.

BUSTER
 (chuckling)
 Well, it just goes to show ya!
 You can't cheat an honest rabbit!

BABS
 Yeah! Even on "Win, Lose or -"

AUDIENCE (VO)
 KER-PLOWIE!!!

They look at each other with dread.

BUSTER/BABS
 Uh-oh.

The dump-truck load of prizes dumps INTO SCENE, covering them.

WIDE ON STAGE

As Blink hops out, his legs and arms tied together with rope.

BLINK
 Hey, wait a minute! This is my show!

ON BLINK AND PRIZE PILE

Buster and Babs pop up from the prize pile.

BUSTER
 And you're just in time
 to give our audience an
 important message.

Blink smiles broadly.

BLINK
 I am?!

BUSTER
 Yeah!

Buster reaches over and turns Blink's bow-tie like a light
 switch. (SFX: CLICK!)

CLOSE ON BLINK

As smiling Blink turns TO CAMERA, revealing his teeth are lit up in marquee lights, spelling out the words "THE END".

IRIS OUT

THE END