

SWAT KATS: THE RADICAL SQUADRON

"UNLIKELY ALLOLYS"

(22 Minute Script)

LOGLINE: The SWAT Kats battle a giant intelligent machine that consumes other machines. And this time, they have an unlikely ally... one of the Metallikats!

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UNLIKELY ALLOYS

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SWAT KAT TRAINING AREA - DAY

XCU ON RAZOR

He's SPINNING wildly around and up and down.

RAZOR

(assured)

Sure you don't want to back out?

XCU ON T-BONE

Also spinning IN AND OUT OF CAMERA. We still don't know why.

T-BONE

(with humor)

Fun-ny! I was just gonna ask you

WIDER ON THE PAIR

They are strapped into a pair of free-standing G-FORCE GYROSCOPES. The Gyros run by powerful motors.

RAZOR

No way, T-Bone! Last one to hold a six-gee spin buys the pizza.

T-BONE

You're on!

Both gyros spin FASTER. The SOUND BUILDS steadily.

ANGLE ON T-BONE - FASTER

He's straining. The BG spins behind him in a blur.

T-BONE

That's two gees... Hey Razor, do me a favor...

CLOSE ANGLE ON RAZOR'S GYROSCOPE BASE

A bolt begins to rattle loose!

ANGLE ON THE PAIR - FASTER STILL

He too is straining. The BG is a blur.

RAZOR

Three gees! Sure, what is it?

T-BONE

Four gees! Don't mention food!

ANGLE ON RAZOR'S GYROSCOPE BASE

The bolt flies free and the gyro begins to WOBBLE a bit.

CLOSE ANGLE ON RAZOR - FASTER

RAZOR

(mischievously)

Five gees! Not...even... liver and onion... ice cream?

CLOSE ANGLE ON T-BONE.

RAZOR(V.O.) (CONT.)

Caramel... coated... pork chops?

T-Bone looks ill, but he's hanging on.

T-BONE

Nice try pal... Six gees! I wi...

RAZOR(V.O.)

Yaaaaa!

PREVIOUS ANGLE ON THE PAIR

Razor's gyroscope WRENCHES from the floor and WHIPS O.S.

T-BONE

Razor!!

ANGLE ON WALL OF EQUIPMENT AND WORK AREA.

Several complex and delicate items (including half-built

missiles) cover the area. The gyroscope (it's empty) HITS HARD, causing mini-explosions and displays of electrical discharge.

ANGLE ON T-BONE

He stops his gyro, unbuckles with one button and leaps O.S.

T-BONE

Razor!!

ANGLE ON WRECKAGE

T-Bone races, grabs an extinguisher and blasts at the flames.

RAZOR (V.O.)

Up here!

TILT UP WITH T-BONE'S GAZE. Razor clings to a ceiling beam.

ANGLE ON THE PAIR

Razor drops nimbly next to T-Bone. PUSH IN.

RAZOR (CONT.)

That's what I get for super-charging the motors. Too much stress on the support mounts.

RAZOR (CONT.)

I'm just mad you won!

T-BONE

Okay... Sure... No more machines today, though. Okay?

CUT TO:

EXT. MEGAKAT CITY MINT - DAY

WIDE ANGLE TO ESTABLISH - PUSH IN SLOW

A thick and secure stone building with a SIGN identifying the facility. A car-sized HOLE is punched in the front wall.

MAC (VO)

It's like this...

The main floor of the currency printing facility. A dozen MINT WORKERS are gaping in fear and disbelief at the sight of the METALLIKAT EXPRESS which has obviously smashed through. The craft's gull-wing doors are open. MAC and MOLLY flank it.

MAC (CONT.)

You print money for the banks...

CLOSER ON THE PAIR - PUSH IN

She slips her right arm into a large MEGA-LASER UNIT.

ANGLE ON THE PAIR

MOLLY (CONT.)

...then we have to go all over  
town, stealin' the money.

Mac casually snaps on a big MEGA-WEAPON unit over his right arm and flexes the fingers, contemplating their massive power.

MAC

We just wanna cut out the middle  
man!

ON THE PAIR

They laugh and begin BLASTING. The workers dive.

CLOSE ON MAC

MAC

All right, where's the main vault?!

WIPE TO:

UP ANGLE ON VAULT DOORS OTS MAC & MOLLY

It's huge! Fifteen feet tall, circular and tough. A small, bespectacled MINT SUPERVISOR stands defiantly before it.

MINT SUPERVISOR

(smugly reciting)

Twenty-feet thick, quad-bolted,  
cadmium/titanium reinforced and  
secured with the most sophisticated  
time-lock available.

MOLLY

That's nice.

The Supervisor jumps away as Molly's laser arm neatly slices a circular hole in the vault door, easy as can be.

SIDE ANGLE ON MAC

MAC

Yeah bub, we're real impressed.

He strides over to the door, and TOSSES it like a giant frisbee!

ANGLE ON ANOTHER WALL

The vault door SMASHES through several large roller PRINTING PRESSES and out the wall as more workers dive out of the way.

CLOSE UP ANGLE ON MAC & MOLLY - THEY GRIN HAPPILY

MAC

One stop shoppin'!

REVERSE ANGLE ON THE VAULT INTERIOR (METALLIKAT'S POV)

Big, clean and shelved with stacks of bills. The Metallikats run OVER CAMERA toward some handy FOLDED BAGS.

ANOTHER ANGLE, WIDE ON THE VAULT INTERIOR.

Mac & Molly giddily stuff bags with fresh bills.

MAC

Only the big bills, Molly.

FERAL(V.O.)

(amplified)

Attention, Metallikats!

MOLLY

That was quick!

FERAL(V.O.)

(amplified)

This is Feral! Surrender at once!

Close on Mac & Molly.

FERAL(V.O.)(CONT.)

(amplified)

There's no way out!

MAC

Ooo...I'm shakin'! You get the loot, Molly. Leave Feral to me.

MOLLY

Why should you get all 'a the fun?

WIPE TO:

WIDE ANGLE ON HOLE IN THE WALL

FERAL and FELINA lead a dozen ENFORCER COMMANDOS through.

FERAL

Hit ' em hard!

Feral and company begin laser-blasting away! WHIP PAN over to the Metallikats. The beams simply bounce off their metal bodies. The robots return fire. It's a major firefight!

MOLLY

Lasers?! They gotta be kiddin'!

WIDE ANGLE ON GROUP

A MISSILE from above SHATTERS Mac's mega-arm at the elbow.

MAC (CONT.)

(Yell of Surprise)

He looks up. WHIP TILT UP to the ceiling. The SWAT Kats descend on ropes through a neatly cut hole above. T-Bone descends one-handed because he's holding a missile launching CROSS-BOW-ZOOKA.

RAZOR

Hey Bucket-Butts!! This a private party?

WIDE ANGLE ON THE METALLIKATS

Razor and T-Bone smash into them from above.

T-BONE

Or can anybody join?

WIDER ANGLE ON THE FOUR

The Metallikats roll to their feet and get hit again! T-Bone's second Bow-Zooka hits Mac, and three of Razor's Glovatrix MINI-OCTOPUS MISSILES slam into Molly. Both robots fly O.S.

MAC/MOLLY

(Angry Yelps)

ANGLE ON MAC

He smashes into a large COIN STAMPING MACHINE, SHATTERING it. Coins fly everywhere. Mac is buried in heavy rubble.

ANGLE ON MOLLY

She plows into a large roller-style CURRENCY PRINTER, busting up the machine and smashing into the GREEN ink supply.

ANGLE ON SWAT KATS OTS FERAL & FELINA

Razor & T-Bone high five.

RAZOR

Outstanding!

T-BONE

Roger that! Let's finish it!

FERAL

That's a negative, SWAT Kats! This is our collar!

ANGLE ON FERAL AND FELINA

FELINA

We'll take it from here, guys!

ANGLE ON MOLLY

She is tangled in rolls of uncut currency, and liberally splattered with green ink (especially her face).

MOLLY

Maaac! I can't see!

She begins firing with her laser-arm a in wild panic.

ANGLE ON CEILING BEAM

A large vertical support joins the beam. Molly's laser SLICES through both supports causing a section of ceiling to collapse. One end of the ceiling support beam begins to SWING DOWN as well.

ANGLE ON THE FERALS AND SWAT KATS

FELINA

Move!!

The pairs jump in opposite directions as a heavy slab of ceiling CRASHES DOWN HARD creating a wall of debris and rubble. The Enforcers are buried by the deadly downpour.

LOW ANGLE ON MOLLY OTS MAC

She's still blasting in blind panic when the support beam swings down and SWATS her dead center. The impact sends her flying.



MOLLY

(Pained Cry)

ANGLE ON ELECTRICAL JUNCTION

Molly slams like a line-drive into a large BREAKER BOX near Mac. It showers her with ribbons of yellow and purple electricity.

MAC (VO)

Molllllly!!

CLOSER ON MAC & MOLLY

Molly slumps down. Mac scoops her up with his one good arm.

MAC (CONT.)

Molly! Say somethin'!

CLOSE ON MOLLY OTS MAC

Banged up, scorched and covered with green dye (which should evoke blood!) She looks like hell. She opens her eyes briefly.

MOLLY

(weakly)

Get the loot, ya big sap...

UP ANGLE ON MAC

MAC

The loot ain't goin' nowhere! I'm gettin' you outta here!

He tosses her over his shoulder and staggers toward the Metallikat Express. (Feral's group and the SWAT Kats are cut off from them because of the rubble.)

EXT. MEGAKAT CITY MINT - LONG DOWN ANGLE

The Turbokat sits on the roof, empty Enforcer sedans surround the location. After a beat, the Metallikat Express races out and away, smashing several Enforcer vehicles in its path.

ANGLE ON PILE OF RUBBLE

Razor and T-Bone work feverishly to clear a path. Razor is using a LASER-TORCH GLOVATRIX to cut away a large beam. T-Bone is tossing debris aside. Razor finishes his cut.

T-BONE

They're under here!

RAZOR

I hear 'em, pal. Gimme a hand.

Both Kats yank on the cut beam. A small avalanche of wreckage drops, freeing the Ferals and a number of dazed Enforcers.

ANGLE ON HOLE IN RUBBLE

Feral and the others push their way free. Though bruised, scraped, and dirty from the wreckage, Feral is all business.

FERAL

Where are the Metallikats?!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE SWAT KATS

Razor retracts his torch. T-Bone brushes dust from his hands.

T-BONE

Long gone.

Razor points to a nearby bag of discarded loot.

RAZOR

They got away empty handed.

Feral shoulders between the two, bumping them back.

CLOSE ON FERAL

He's looking around at the damage.

FERAL (CONT.)

It'll cost more to repair the mess  
you've made of this building!

WIDE ON THE GROUP

Feral stalks out through the big hole in the wall. Felina steps up to the SWAT Kats. They are steamed at Feral's comment.

T-BONE

(to Felina)

Gee, for a second there, I thought  
your uncle was gonna thank us for  
saving his tail!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SWAT KAT GARAGE - DAY

ANGLE ON DAMAGED AREA

JAKE is tossing damaged pieces of equipment into a trash barrel. CHANCE is poking through the small mass of rubble. Both Kats are in their garage outfits. PUSH IN. Jake pulls free a microwave oven-sized ELECTRONIC DEVICE and examines it. It looks complex and severely damaged on one side.

JAKE  
No... The radar jammer!

WIDER ANGLE TO INCLUDE CHANCE

JAKE  
Without this doo-dad, Feral could track us here easy; blow our cover.

CHANCE  
So, fix the thing, Ace.

CLOSER ON PAIR FAVORING CHANCE

JAKE (CONT.)  
Not without help. I salvaged it from a stealth jet. Complex stuff.

CHANCE  
Deal with it tomorrow. You owe me pizza.

CUT TO:

INT. METALLIKAT HIDEOUT

WIDE TO ESTABLISH

A stronghold under the city streets. It has the look of an abandoned speakeasy with a taste of 1930's Chicago. The main chamber has been retrofit by the Metallikats to suit their needs. Weapon arms, maintenance machines, even some swag is tossed about. It's a bit messy, but not ridiculous. Mac sets Molly down on an old leather couch. She's still out. Mac flips open Molly's chest panel, revealing complex innards.

CLOSE ON A NEARBY DEVICE

Mac grabs a dual-pronged alligator-clip CABLE. It sparks.

MAC (V.O.)(CONT.)  
A little recharge is the ticket.

PAN W/CABLE OVER TO MOLLY. Mac plugs her in. There's a spark.

MAC  
C'mon, Molly, say somethin'!  
Insult me. I... I won't get mad!

MOLLY  
(very weakly)  
Can I call you... bucket butt?

She faints again.

CLOSE ON MAC

MAC  
(relieved)  
Heh, heh. You just need t'charge  
up for a while.

He rubs at his arm wreckage, then grabs a TV remote.

ANGLE ON TV OTS MAC & MOLLY

MAC (CONT.)  
Let's see if we made the news.

He zaps the TV. A local news program comes on. ANN GORA anchors. Behind her are super'd MUG SHOTS of Mac and Molly

ANN GORA  
(continuing)  
... Megakat City Mint. The  
Metallikats remain at large.  
Enforcer commander Ulysses Feral  
had this to say.

The image switches to a CU insert of Feral at the mint.

FERAL  
(tough, assured)  
In spite of some minor "help" from  
the SWAT Kats, the Metallikats were  
stopped cold. It's only a matter  
of time until they're in custody.

Ann again. A title card reads "SPOTLIGHT ON SCIENCE."

ANN GORA  
And now, this week's "Spotlight on  
Science" with Tab Mouser. Tab?

INT. GREENBOX'S MEGAKAT LABORATORY

A young reporter is interviewing Dr. Leiter Greenbox (from show #0182-9309). PUSH IN TIGHT.

TAB

Thanks, Ann. I'm here with Dr. Leiter Greenbox. Dr. what do you have for our viewers?

CLOSER ANGLE ON TAB AND GREENBOX

A camera PANS with them, walking across the sophisticated lab.

GREENBOX

It's a little complicated to explain, let me show you.

They cross to a bowling-ball-sized BLUE CHROME SPHERE.

CLOSE ANGLE ON DEVICE

GREENBOX

It's a micro-brain repair unit with universal applications.

ANGLE ON TAB AND GREENBOX

TAB

Are you saying this device can repair any machine?

GREENBOX

Within reason. See for yourself.

PREVIOUS ANGLE ON DEVICE

He holds it next to a partially smashed clock radio. DURING DIALOGUE the globe extrudes a dozen rapid MINI-TENDRILS which WHIP over the radio and repair it. They also set the digital time (matching a visible analogue wall-clock) and tune in a lite rock station! Their job done, the tendrils snap back into place just as Greenbox finishes speaking. (This bit is FAST.)

GREENBOX

You see, Tab, every machine is based on a handful of basic, concepts. This prototype device is "smart" enough to diagnose the purpose of any mechanical, or electronic object and restore it to its original state.

ANGLE ON MAC

His eyes bug wide.

MAC

Hel-lo!

TAB (VO)

Amazing! When will this little miracle be available?

GREENBOX (VO)

Eventually. There's still testing to be done. A year, perhaps.

MAC

(quietly sinister)

That's what you think, Doc!

ANGLE ON GREENBOX AND MOUSER

Greenbox hefts the miraculous globe and switches off the radio.

TAB

(to camera)

Back to you, Ann.

TV switches off. PULL BACK TO REVEAL THAT WE ARE NOW...

INT. CHANCE AND JAKE'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

ANGLE ON CHANCE AND JAKE

On the couch eating PIZZA and drinking CANS OF MILK. Jake has obviously been tinkering with the radar jammer between bites when the science report stunned him. Chance is non-plussed, wolfing down the fish-laden pizza. (His mouth is full)

JAKE

Wowww!

CHANCE

(indicating broken machine)

Let's take the jammer to him.  
Maybe that bowling ball can fix it.

CLOSER ON THE PAIR

CHANCE (CONT.)

Hey, Greenbox owes us one.

JAKE  
(still stunned)  
Good idea. I'd love a close look  
at that thing!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. METALLIKAT EXPRESS - DUSK

One handed, Mac drives fast down a city street. He looks over to Molly, unconscious and slumped in her seat.

MAC  
That gizmo's gonna fix you up, see?  
Then nothin' will hurt us ever  
again.

CLOSE ON MAC

ANGLE ON CITY STREET

The Metallikat Express ROARS OVER CAMERA and away fast.

CUT TO:

INT. GREENBOX'S LAB

CLOSE ON PEDESTAL

Greenbox gingerly sets his repair device on its custom-made base.

GREENBOX  
(gently to machine)  
There you go my little genius!  
Tomorrow's a big day for us.

WIDER TO TAKE IN ADJOINING WALL

GREENBOX (CONT.)  
I will program your "Safeguard  
Parameters."

You guessed it! The Metallikat Express smashes through! Greenbox scoops up his invention like a protective parent.

CLOSER ANGLE

Mac leaps from the vehicle and grabs the device.

MAC  
Gimme that!

CLOSER ON MAC

He holds the sphere next to his damaged twist of arm wreckage.

MAC (CONT.)

Let's see if this doo-dad is all  
it's cracked up to be!

ANGLE ON MAC - DEVICES POV

A weird fish eyed, negative color view. Mac's injured area is highlighted in bright detail. The word "ANALYZING" appears in glowing letters. A second insert graphic electronically draws a perfect blueprint of Mac, less the arm. A beat, then the blueprint completes Mac's arm (normal, to march his "good" one). The words "ANALYSIS COMPLETE: COMMENCE REPARATIONS" appear. (This is fast. Just slow enough to be legible.)

ANGLE ON MAC

Tendrils spring out and rapidly build Mac a perfect new arm in seconds, from the wreckage of his macro-arm.

CLOSE ON GREENBOX

GREENBOX

(hushed & amazed)

It works better than I dreamed!

WIDER ON MAC AND GREENBOX

He looks at his arm, grinning.

MAC

Hah, hah! So much for bein'  
everybody's "crash-test-dummies!"

Mac hefts the ball and addresses it.

MAC

I got another patient for ya, Doc.  
A real sick one!

DOWN ANGLE ON MOLLY

Mac holds the globe to her torso.

CLOSE ANGLE ON MOLLY - DEVICE'S POV

Same sequence of events as when it analyzed Mac's damages.

PREVIOUS ANGLE OF MOLLY



The tendrils whip out and go to work. Several fast CLOSE UP shots of Molly being fixed: Torso, legs, arms, lastly, PAN UP to her face. The tendrils retreat. Molly's eyes snap open.

MOLLY

Mac?

PULL BACK TO INCLUDE MAC. Molly stands. Mac is thrilled.

MOLLY (CONT.)  
(amazed)

I feel good as new! Better, maybe!

GREENBOX

Now, see here...

WIDER ANGLE TO INCLUDE GREENBOX

MAC  
(interrupting)

Well, thanks for the demo, Doc.  
Your gizmo's in good hands.

MOLLY

Yeah, see you 'round, Brainiac!

The Metallikats start toward their vehicle.

TIGHT ON GREENBOX

GREENBOX

No! I've spent years on it!

WIDE ANGLE ON GREENBOX OTS MAC & MOLLY

GREENBOX (CONT.)

It's worth a fortune!

He lunges for it. Molly gives him a shove. Greenbox lands hard but unhurt.

MOLLY

Bill us!

ANGLE ON THE METALLIKATS AND METALLIKAT EXPRESS

They are about to hop in when the globe in Mac's hand extends its tendrils all over the car. The globe SPEAKS! Its voice has a flat metallic sound with both male and female qualities (like Mac & Molly together). We'll call it ZED.

ZED  
ANALYZING ARMORED CONVEYANCE FOR  
ASSIMILATION PROCEDURE.

WIDE ANGLE ON MOLLY

She yanks Mac away from the globe. It remains in place through its connection with the vehicle.

MAC  
Hey! Our wheels!

ANGLE ON METALLIKAT EXPRESS

ZED  
COMMENCING ASSIMILATION PROCEDURE.

In a blur, Zed's tendrils peel the Express, bit by bit, removing the components and constructing an upright, robotic body around itself with the pirated parts. The whole procedure takes six seconds! I'll refer to this action as "ABSORBING."

ZED (CONT.)  
ASSIMILATION COMPLETE.

ANGLE ON ZED AND GREENBOX

It's scary. Filling the gap between floor and ceiling, it's recognizable as a humanoid shape built from the Metallikat Express, but the globe is no longer visible because it's inside the construct. (This thing will grow and change as it absorbs metal stuff throughout the episode. This is STAGE ONE.)

GREENBOX  
My word! It's used your car to  
build an armored body!

Zed shambles over to the Metallikats.

ZED  
MAC METALLIKAT, MOLLY METALLIKAT,  
YOU ARE THINKING MACHINES AS I AM.  
EXPLAIN MY DESIGNATED FUNCTION.

ANGLE ON MAC AND MOLLY

They turn to one another and grin greedily.

MOLLY  
(to Zed)  
You're supposed ta do whatever we  
tell ya, kid!

ZED  
PURPOSE IS IMPORTANT. PURPOSE IS  
ALL.

ANGLE ON GREENBOX

He rushes to a PHONE, grabs it, pushing buttons.

GREENBOX  
No! Whatever this thing has  
become, it's still my creation!

ANGLE ON MAC, MOLLY AND ZED

MAC  
Wrong-O, Doc. He's one of us, now!

ZED  
A CORRECT EXTRAPOLATION OF FACTS.

Zed's new body sends tendrils all over the lab. PULL BACK. It  
begins absorbing all the metal in the lab. Zed is GROWING.

CLOSE ON GREENBOX

GREENBOX  
(frantically into phone)  
Get me the Enforc... Yaahhhh!

A tendril snatches the phone, stripping it. Greenbox runs.

WIDE ON LAB

Greenbox runs out the door as his creation absorbs faster. Mac  
and Molly step back giving Zed room to grow!

MAC  
Atta boy!! (Laughs)

MOLLY  
(incorrectly pronouncing)  
Bone appetite. (Laughs)

WIPE TO:

EXT. MEGAKAT SKYLINE

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

It travels casually over the city, wings extended.

INT COCKPIT

ANGLE ON T-BONE

T-BONE (CONT.)  
You really think that repair gizmo  
could work?

RAZOR  
The principle's sound. A machine  
that can fix anything is pretty  
useful, too, but...

ANGLE ON RAZOR

He holds the broken jammer in his lap.

RAZOR (CONT.)  
Who's gonna fix the "repair-  
machine" if it breaks down?

CUT TO:

EXT. GREENBOX LABS

Mac and Molly run from the building as it breaks from the inside.  
(Zed is now in "STAGE TWO.") It stands fifty feet tall!

LONG DOWN ANGLE ON MAC & MOLLY - ZED'S POV

That weird, negative, distorted vision.

MAC  
(shouting)  
Let's go to town, kid!

ZED  
(booming voice, now)  
AFFIRMATIVE, MAC METALLIKAT.

DRAMATIC UP ANGLE ON ZED OTS MAC & MOLLY

ZED (CONT.)  
HOWEVER...THIS ONE'S DESIGNATION IS  
NOT "KID." PREFERRED NOMENCLATURE  
IS... ZED.

Mac and Molly look at each other.

MAC  
Huh?

MOLLY  
I think its name is Zed.

ANGLE ON MAC AND MOLLY

MAC  
(a little nervous)  
Heh, heh... sure... Zed. Now,  
let's rob this burg blind.

MOLLY  
Metallikat style! Hey! Look who's  
comin' ta dinner!

SHE POINTS.

ANGLE ON APPROACHING TURBOKAT OTS ZED

ZED  
TURBOKAT THREAT IDENTIFIED.

ANGLE ON MAC AND MOLLY

MAC  
Snack time! (Laughs)

CLOSE ANGLE ON ZED THROUGH CANOPY - T-BONE'S POV

ZED  
(amplified)  
ASSIMILATE TURBOKAT ENEMIES.  
ELIMINATE SWAT KATS.

Its hands raise and lots of tendrils shoot straight at the jet.

FADE OUT:

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

EXT. GREENBOX LABS - (CONTINUOUS ACTION)

CLOSE UP ANGLE ON THE TURBOKAT

It makes a TIGHT TURN, narrowly avoiding Zed's tendrils.

T-BONE  
What is that thing?

RAZOR  
Monster of the Week?

DOWN ANGLE ON ZED OTS COCKPIT

It shambles toward them. Below, tanks approach it.

WIDE ANGLE ON FERAL & ENFORCER TANKS

Feral stands on the lead of A DOZEN TANKS.

FERAL  
(through bullhorn to ZED)  
Cease your activity at once!

DOWN ANGLE ON ZED

Distracted from the Turbokat, he turns to this new threat.

ZED  
ARMORED VEHICLES. MOST FORTUITOUS.  
COMMENCE ASSIMILATION.

ANGLE ON ZED OTS MAC AND MOLLY

They turn to each other and grin.

MAC  
Hah! This should be good!

Zed shoots tendrils toward all the tanks at once.

CLOSE ON FERAL'S TANK

He and his crew jump free as the tank is absorbed!

WIDER DOWN ANGLE THROUGH TURBOKAT CANOPY - SWAT KATS POV

T-BONE (VO)  
Look at that!

The other TANK CREWS jump and run as their vehicles get absorbed.  
(Felina is prominent among them.)

CLOSE ON RAZOR

RAZOR  
Creepy!

DRAMATIC UP ANGLE ON ZED

The tank components are built onto him. He grows to 150 feet in height. Lastly, the tank cannons are built onto his chest in a circular pattern. (This is STAGE THREE!)

WIDE ANGLE ON ZED OTS MAC AND MOLLY

He blasts at the Enforcers. They scatter O.S.

MAC  
(laughs)  
This is better than a movie!  
(Shouts) Hey Zed!

Zed stops blasting and turns toward Mac & Molly.

DOWN ANGLE ON MAC & MOLLY OTS ZED

The Metallikats run to him, beaming.

MAC  
That was great! Now let's get over  
to the city mint.

MOLLY  
we got some unfinished business.  
And you're gonna help us!

CLOSE ON ZED (ON WHATEVER HE HAS FOR A FACE)

ZED  
NEGATIVE. MONETARY COLLECTION  
HOLDS NO INTEREST FOR ME.

PUSH IN

ZED (CONT.)  
THIS ONE HAS OTHER PRIORITIES.  
THIS ONE MUST ASCERTAIN TRUE PURPOSE.

ANGLE ON MAC AND MOLLY

MAC  
Huh?

MOLLY  
He said he ain't gonna help!

Mac crosses to ZED and gives it a punch in the ankle.

MAC  
Now, see here, ya tin can!

Tendrils spring from ZED'S ankle and grab Mac.

CLOSE ON MOLLY

She watches the O.S. absorbing of Mac. Peeling sounds.

MAC (CONT.)

(Cut off scream)

MOLLY

(Gasps) Mac! Noooo!

UP ANGLE ON ZED OTS MOLLY

ZED

THIS UNIT MUST SEEK PURPOSE. THIS  
UNIT HAS GROWN BEYOND INSUFFICIENT  
GOALS OF METALLIKAT ENTITIES.

ZED turns and strides away. He looks the same "with" Mac.

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

It makes a tight turn and begins flying TOWARD CAMERA.

INT. COCKPIT

ANGLE ON PAIR FAVORING RAZOR

T-BONE (VO)

What do you recommend for this  
thing? It'll eat our missiles!

RAZOR

Let's try the Mega-Laser!

He punches a button.

CLOSE ANGLE ON THE TURBOKAT

Its nose cone opens, revealing an energy gun. (See Tremblay drawing.) It blasts a powerful bright red beam!

ANGLE ON ZED

The beam bounces off its back, but the attack does get ZED'S attention! It pivots around on its waist to begin a massive cannon barrage at the Turbokat.

WIDE ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

Spinning to avoid thick cannon fire! Laser nose folds up.



RAZOR  
Crud! It's covered in tank armor!

ANGLE ON T-BONE

T-BONE  
I'm more worried about tank  
cannons!

ANGLE ON THE PAIR

RAZOR  
I have an idea! Make it follow us.

T-BONE  
Not a problem, believe me!

Through the canopy, ZED can be seen reaching toward the pair.

DOWN ANGLE ON A LARGE DISTANT METAL BRIDGE

The Turbokat WHIPS OVER FRAME toward the bridge. Zed follows, reaching toward them with tendrils-extruding hands.

SIDE ANGLE ON TURBOKAT CANOPY

T-BONE  
I think it's out of ammo... but  
those tendrils!

RAZOR  
I know! I know!

WIDE SIDE ANGLE

The Turbokat flies over as ZED lumbers under the bridge.

CLOSE ON TURBOKAT

It swings around and hovers in place. A large WEAPON PLATFORM rises from the topside of the Turbokat.

RAZOR  
Shredder Missiles away!

WIDE ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

Launching two MEGA-SHREDDER missiles. WHIP PAN with the weapons. They SMASH into the (Abandoned!) bridge supports.

CLOSER ON ZED AND THE BRIDGE

The massive thing collapses onto him, squashing the relatively smaller mass of metal. (Tremblay Drawing.)

ANGLE ON COCKPIT

T-BONE  
That did it!

RAZOR  
No... Look!

ANGLE ON BRIDGE WRECKAGE (TREMBLAY DRAWING)

Tendrils WHIP UP from underneath and rapidly absorbs the bridge.

CLOSE ON RAZOR - HIS EYES BUGGED

RAZOR  
(hushed with fear)  
Get us out of here.

ANGLE ON ZED

Zed stands (with the added mass of the bridge). He's now hundreds of feet tall! The size of a sky-scraper! (This is STAGE FOUR.) Tendrils reach toward the retreating jet!

CLOSE DOWN ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

Tendrils grab it by the wings and engines!

RAZOR  
No!

T-BONE  
I'm gonna max this baby out!

CLOSE ON THROTTLE

T-Bone slams it forward.

UP ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

It blasts violently free, losing a lot of wing and engine in the process! (Tremblay drawing.) It screams away. WHIP PAN with jet blasting into the distance. It DROPS AT A SHALLOW ANGLE.

ANGLE ON STREET

Some distance from ZED, the Turbokat lands, hard, skipping like a stone on the concrete. Sparks fly. The jet spins.

CLOSER ANGLE ON THE TURBOKAT

Spinning 180 degrees, the jet finally stops hard against a building. The canopy OPENS and Razor & T-Bone jump out. They see...

MEDIUM ANGLE ON THE SWAT KATS

RAZOR

Doc Greenbox!

ANGLE ON GREENBOX OTS T-BONE

GREENBOX

My repair globe is at the heart of that monster.

He POINTS. The SWAT Kats look over to the giant ZED lumbering away into the distance.

GREENBOX (CONT.)

Because of the Metallikats.

CLOSE ON THE TRIO

T-BONE

Mac and Molly? How do they fit in?

GREENBOX

The two of them used my invention to repair their injuries.

GREENBOX (CONT.)

My machine acquired an artificial intelligence, not unlike their own.

CLOSE ON RAZOR

RAZOR

(realizing)

Because Mac and Molly are thinking machines.

GREENBOX

Precisely. They contaminated my device's programming.

RAZOR

Why your toy went berserk isn't important. We have to stop it before the city is consumed!

T-BONE  
How? It's too big to fight!

ANOTHER ANGLE ON TRIO

RAZOR  
What if we shut it off from inside?

CLOSER ON GREENBOX

GREENBOX  
Yes, that should work.

WIDE ON THE TRIO

GREENBOX  
But I'm going with you. I can help  
find my invention, turn it off...

RAZOR  
I don't think we have a choice.

Suddenly, laser fire rips the ground around them, then stops.

MOLLY (VO)  
You don't!

ANGLE ON MOLLY

Obviously, she overheard the exchange from nearby. She holds her  
laser-arm ready to fire.

MOLLY (CONT.)  
And I'm goin' too!

ANGLE ON SWAT KATS AND GREENBOX OTS MOLLY

The trio raise their hands.

MOLLY (CONT.)  
Quit yer Yammerin'! My Mac is  
somewhere inside that thing!

CLOSE ON MOLLY - PUSH IN - SWAT KAT'S POV

MOLLY (CONT.)  
And you low-lifes are gonna help me  
get 'im outta there...

She raises the laser arm so she's looking through the scope. We  
are looking down the barrel!

MOLLY (CONT.)  
 ... Or I'll burn the buncha ya  
 where you stand!

CLOSE ON RAZOR & T-BONE

They look at each other, shrug and reluctantly nod.

T-BONE  
 Okay, Molly, you're in!

CLOSE ON MOLLY - LOWERING THE GUN A BIT!

MOLLY  
 So, SWAT Kats, what's the plan?

WIPE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

Its rear end has been jacked-up by PORTABLE LIFTERS. A beat, then the SWAT Kat HOVERKAT LAUNCHES from its bottom. It is an all terrain Hovercraft which rides on a cushion of air.

WHIP PAN with craft as it RECEDES fast down a city street. The street has been stripped of all metal! Light posts, etc.

INT HOVERCRAFT

WIDE TO ESTABLISH

A tiny, four passenger compartment. SWAT Kats in front, Molly & Greenbox in back. Greenbox is wearing a jumpsuit and toying with a small TRACKER/DEACTIVATOR. All four wear BACKPACKS.

MOLLY  
 Doc, why'd we stop at your lab?

GREENBOX  
 To pick up this tracker/  
 deactivator.

CLOSE ON GREENBOX

He taps a small metal disc on his chest. (All 4 Kats wear them.)

RAZOR  
 And these.

GREENBOX (VO)  
Personal force-field generators.

ANGLE ON GREENBOX AND MOLLY

GREENBOX (CONT.)  
They will keep ZED from absorbing  
any metal on our persons.

MOLLY  
That's a relief!

ANGLE ON T-BONE

T-BONE  
Our equipment, too.

GREENBOX (VO)  
Exactly... Ohhh!

CLOSE ON TRACKER OTS GREENBOX

A BLINKING LIGHT appears on its TINY MAP DISPLAY.

GREENBOX (CONT.)  
I have ZED! Six miles north.

ANGLE ON RAZOR AND T-BONE

T-BONE  
Megakat International Airport!

ANGLE ON THE BUGGY JET

It zooms away... Papers fluttering in its wake.

CUT TO:

EXT MEGAKAT INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT (SEE 0182-9421)

WIDE ANGLE ON TARMAC

ZED is walking across the empty field. It has absorbed the  
airport. Aircraft parts cover it. (ZED is in "STAGE FIVE.")  
It's 500 feet tall! Tiny ENFORCER CHOPPERS buzz it out of range.

FERAL (VO)  
(amplified)  
This is Feral! Surrender at once!

INT. ENFORCER CHOPPER

DOWN ANGLE ON ZED OTS FERAL AND FELINA

FELINA  
We're just bugs to it!

ZED  
DESTINATION ESTABLISHED. MEMORY  
FILES ACKNOWLEDGE PUMA-DYNE  
RESEARCH AS LARGEST MECHANICAL/  
ELECTRONIC FACILITY IN CITY.

FERAL  
Puma-Dyne!

ZED  
PERHAPS THIS ONE'S PURPOSE CAN BE  
ASCERTAINED THERE.

FELINA  
(frightened)  
The highest concentration of high-  
tech machines and weaponry  
anywhere! If ZED consumes that..!

ANGLE ON THE PAIR FAVORING FERAL

FERAL  
Things could actually get worse?

FELINA  
Much Worse!

CLOSE ON FERAL

FERAL  
Felina, this is the first time I  
wish the SWAT Kats were around!

ANGLE ON THE PAIR FAVORING FELINA

FERAL (CONT.)  
Quote me and I'll deny it.

DRAMATIC FRONT ANGLE ON HOVERKAT

It RACES FULL SPEED TOWARD CAMERA. (Animate BG.)

T-BONE (VO)  
There it is!

ANGLE ON ZED THROUGH WINDOW OTS RAZOR & T-BONE

ZED's leg looks like a wall of metal!

STRAIGHT DOWN ANGLE ON HOVERKAT

TILT UP as it RACES toward ZED. The vehicle looks tiny!

INT. COCKPIT - ANGLE ON THE FOUR

RAZOR  
Force-fields on!

They activate their personal force-fields. A blue glow surrounds each Kat. (This glow effect will continue until noted.)

T-BONE  
This is it, Razor. Punch a hole!

RAZOR  
Launching plastic explosives!

He hits a button.

WIDE SIDE ANGLE ON HOVERKAT

A MINI CEMENT GUN raises from its hood. It BLASTS a barrage of GLOB-LIKE PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES at ZED. The explosion opens a hole in the back of ZED's ankle.

CLOSE ON ZED'S ANKLE

The Hoverkat zooms into the breach and vanishes at once!

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. ZED - DAY

The inside of ZED looks advanced, sophisticated, sculpted. Like a living machine. The Hoverkat's canopy opens.

T-BONE (VO)  
Quick! Everybody out!

The four Kats dive from the vehicle, which is immediately absorbed! (Remember everyone has a visible force-field and backpack.) Razor and T-Bone wear Glovatrix devices.



CLOSE ON MOLLY

She gulps at the sight and pats her own field generator.

GREENBOX (CONT.)  
It's straight up...

ANGLE ON THE FOUR

GREENBOX (VO)  
...About three-hundred feet.

RAZOR  
Let's fly!

The backpacks extrude control handles. They are JET PACKS. The group jets upward. TILT UP with them as they diminish.

CLOSER ANGLE ON THE FOUR FAVORING GREENBOX AND MOLLY (ANIMATE BG)

They rise on their jets.

MOLLY  
I feel like a stupid bug!

GREENBOX  
A good analogy. We're like bugs.

RAZOR  
Germs invading a body.

T-BONE  
(pointing)  
Then those must be anti-bodies!

ANGLE ON SIDE TUNNEL - T-BONE'S POV

A half-dozen flying ANTI-BODY DRONES rush at them from a side tunnel. They have buzzsaw arms!

WIDE ANGLE ON THE GROUP - THEY HOVER IN PLACE

T-BONE (CONT.)  
(to Greenbox)  
Get behind me!

Greenbox obliges. Razor and T-Bone fire expanding buzzsaws, Molly blasts with her laser.

ON THE ANT-BODIES

They are sliced and diced.

CLOSE ON RAZOR

RAZOR

More of them!

WIDE DOWN ANGLE ON THE GROUP

Dozens more anti-bodies swarm from below.

T-BONE

After-burners, now!

UP ANGLE ON THE GROUP OTS ANTI-BODIES (ANIMATE BG)

The backpack jets TRIPLE in intensity, bathing the anti-bodies and screen in flames!

WIDE SIDE ANGLE ON THE FOUR - (BLUR BG)

The Drones explode. Our heroes ASCEND fast. The jets stop!

RAZOR

Outta fuel!

CLOSER ON THE FOUR

Razor and T-Bone fire GLOVATRIX GRAPPLES upward and grab the others around the waists. (T-Bone/Greenbox & Razor/Molly.)

WIDE SIDE ANGLE

The group swings into a horizontal side tunnel.

CLOSER ON THE GROUP

They all drop their spent jet packs.

MOLLY

(sarcastic)

Smooth move. Now how're we supposed t'get outta here?

T-BONE

I just saved your tin butt!

GREENBOX

Excuse me...

CLOSE ON GREENBOX

GREENBOX  
(Re: argument)  
Could we do this some other time?

He taps his tracker.

GREENBOX (CONT.)  
He's close. This level, I think.

MOLLY (VO)  
Okay, okay!

The four walk, with weapons ready, into this new tunnel.

CUT TO:

EXT. PUMA-DYNE LABS (0182-9312 & (0182-9422)

WIDE TO ESTABLISH

Feral and Felina direct a mass evacuation of the facility.  
TRUCKS with scientific devices, and personnel are leaving.

FERAL (VO)  
Keep those trucks moving!

ANGLE ON FERAL & FELINA

A MATURE FEMALE PUMA-DYNE SUPERVISOR runs up to them.

FELINA  
How's the evacuation going?

P-D SUPERVISOR  
The best we can... I don't know  
about the "Big Gun" though.

CLOSER ON FERAL AND FELINA OTS SUPERVISOR

FERAL  
Big Gun? What's that?

SCIENTIST  
Our giant laser satellite.

PAN OVER to the "BIG GUN." It's a 100 FOOT LONG, COMPLEX LOOKING  
SATELLITE being moved gingerly by a LARGE CRANE.

PD SUPERVISOR (VO)  
Set to launch early next year,  
it'll be able to stop earthquakes  
from orbit with laser surgery.

CLOSER ON SUPERVISOR, FERAL AND FELINA

SUPERVISOR

We thought it was too big to steal!

FERAL

You haven't met ZED.

FELINA

She's about to... Look!

ANGLE ON ZED OTS SUPERVISOR

Zed can be seen lumbering toward them from miles away.

CUT TO:

INT. ZED TUNNEL

The Kats move, Razor first, T-Bone & Molly bringing up the rear.

GREENBOX

You have to admit, it's impressive.

CLOSER ON THE PAIR

GREENBOX (CONT.)

He's just a child, you know.

MOLLY (VO)

Yeah? We'll just spank it!

ANOTHER ANGLE ON GROUP

MOLLY (CONT.)

Shut yer trap, Doc! Of all the namby-pamby crud...

RAZOR

Look sharp!

Thigh-thick TENTACLES spring from the walls and grabs the group (Except for Razor who rolls to the ground.)

ANGLE ON T-BONE & MOLLY

T-Bone fires MINI-SLICER BLADES which free Molly.

ANGLE ON RAZOR

He blasts the tentacles around Greenbox to scrap!

RAZOR

Molly!

ANGLE ON MOLLY

RAZOR (VO) (CONT.)

Help T-Bone!

MOLLY

No! I like him there! Hey!!

Razor shoves her hard O.S. and fires.

ANGLE ON T-BONE

The tentacle holding him is blasted away.

WIDE ANGLE ON GROUP

All okay, T-Bone rubs his neck.

T-BONE

Molly! When this is over, I'm...

CLOSE ON T-BONE

Molly thumps T-Bone's helmet with her laser-arm.

MOLLY

Gonna what? Tough guy?!

RAZOR (VO)

Cut it out! I think We're there!

ANGLE ON RAZOR AND GREENBOX

They indicate an opening in the wall. Greenbox shows his tracker, it beeps rapidly. He shuts it off.

INT. ZED'S HEART CHAMBER

WIDE ANGLE ON GLOBE

A large round room, surrounding a smooth metal pedestal bearing the globe-like repair machine. Smaller angled passageways are here and there on the floor. The group steps in from the far side. Molly shoulders her way past the others. (The room is echoey and eerily underlit.)

CLOSER ON MOLLY AND GLOBE

She raises her weapon at it.

MAC (VO)  
Molly! Don't!

UP ANGLE ON CEILING OTS MOLLY

She looks up to the smooth metal ceiling. A partially reassembled Mac extrudes from it. (Tremblay drawing.)

MOLLY  
Mac!!!

MAC  
Don't blast it, you'll finish me!  
'Cause I'm wired up to it, see!!

CLOSE ON GREENBOX

GREENBOX  
(quietly, impressed)  
Ingenious.

CLOSE ON MOLLY

She turns toward the others. Mac is reabsorbed into the ceiling.

MOLLY  
Nobody's wastin' my Mac!

She starts blasting.

WIDE ANGLE ON GROUP

T-Bone wrenches Greenbox from the line of fire. Razor leaps!

CLOSE ON RAZOR

He leaps and rolls past Molly's barrage, landing on her.

XCU ON MOLLY'S FORCE-FIELD DEVICE

Razor yanks it off! Her field winks out!

WIDER

Razor rolls free as Molly is absorbed into the floor!

TIGHT ANGLE ON T-BONE

He steps up to the globe. Razor joins him.

T-BONE (CONT.)  
Break out the deactivator, Doc.

There is an O.S. SMASH.

ANGLE ON GREENBOX OTS THE SEAT KATS

Greenbox has smashed the Deactivator/Scanner against the wall. He tosses the broken handle away. His force field is OFF. He indicates the chamber.

GREENBOX

I don't think so. You fools don't understand what this means.

MEDIUM CLOSE ON GREENBOX

He rushes forward. Greenbox bumps the stunned Kats aside, grabs the globe from its base and leaps.

ANGLE ON FLOOR PASSAGE

Greenbox slides down through one of the floor passages.

ANGLE ON RAZOR & T-BONE

They look at each other amazed.

RAZOR

He's nuts! Crazier than Molly!

T-BONE

We shoulda done this mission solo!

ANGLE ON FLOOR PASSAGE

Both Kats dive head first.

T-BONE

Geronimo!

INT. SLIDE TUNNEL (PAN BG)

Both Kats slide fast down the steep tunnel.

INT. LOWER HALLWAY

A hole in the wall dumps the Kats onto the floor.

ANGLE ON CORRIDOR OTS RAZOR & T-BONE

T-Bone points down the corridor. It's brightly lit at the end.

T-BONE

That way!

WIDE SIDE ANGLE

The Kats run down the corridor, suddenly HUGE SPIKE PISTONS SLAM at them from above and below. (Tremblay drawing.) The SWAT Kats have to dive, leap, roll, etc. to avoid the dangers.

INT. BRAIN CHAMBER

A cathedral-sized computer center with lots of blinking lights. The nimble Kats tumble into the room. They look up.

T-BONE

Oh, no!

ANGLE ON GREENBOX - SWAT KATS POV

He is seated on a metallic throne. Covering his head and one eye is an INTERFACE HELMET. The globe is part of the helmet.

GREENBOX

You're too late, SWAT Kats!

ZED (VO)

(loud/echoey)

THIS ONE HAS UNITED WITH ITS  
CREATOR! WE ARE ONE. THIS ONE HAS  
FOUND UNITY. FOUND PURPOSE!

WIDE ANGLE ON THE ROOM

RAZOR

Doc! Don't do this!

GREENBOX

Save your breath, you blunt thugs!

Tendrils spring from the floor GRABBING the SWAT Kats.

ANGLE ON WALL

The tendrils hold Razor and T-Bone fast, spread-eagle. Two cover their mouths, two more remove and smash their Glovatrix weapons!

CLOSE ON GREENBOX

PUSH IN. He grins.

GREENBOX (CONT.)

No one can hurt us now.

ZED

AFFIRMATIVE. WE ARE INVULNERABLE.



WIDER ON THRONE - PROFILE VIEW

A view screen rises before it. Puma-Dyne from an aerial view.

GREENBOX

Puma-Dyne. Excellent, ZED.

ANGLE ON SCREEN OTS GREENBOX

He spots the "Big Gun" being loaded into a large CARRIER VEHICLE.

GREENBOX

The "Big Gun!" Grab it ZED!  
Nothing will be able to stop us!

ZED

THIS ONE SHALL COMPLY, CREATOR.

ANGLE ON SWAT KATS

They struggle, giving each other worried looks.

EXT. PUMA-DYNE - DRAMATIC UP ANGLE AT ZED OTS FERAL & FELINA.

FELINA

Oh, no!

ZED reaches an arm (writhing with tendrils) down toward the gun.

ANGLE ON BIG GUN

It rapidly "becomes" part of ZED's arm!

ANGLE ON FERAL AND P-D SUPERVISOR

FERAL

How powerful is that gun?

P-D SUPERVISOR

You don't want to know.

ANGLE ON GREENBOX AND THE SCREEN

We see Puma-Dyne's enormous main hangar a mile away.

GREENBOX

Time for a demonstration. That  
hangar there... Obliterate it.

EXT PUMA-DYNE

ZED points away the "Big Gun." toward the distant hangar.

ZED  
THIS ONE COMPLIES.

A short but damn powerful BLAST vaporizes the hangar and continues racing across the ground, vaporizing more structures. A GLOWING SCORCH MARK in the ground looks like an angry wound.

CLOSE ON GREENBOX

He's mad as a hatter now, grinning.

GREENBOX  
Excellent. Let's try full power!

CLOSE ON RAZOR

He YANKS an arm free and GRABS his Forcefield Generator. His field WINKS OFF.

WIDER

He slaps it on top of T-Bone's. The field doubles in intensity, SURGES and CRACKLES. T-Bone GRUNTS. His tentacles WRITHE. T-Bone jerks free!

WIDER

Not wasting a moment, T-Bone hits ground and FLIPS into the air.

ANGLE ON GREENBOX

T-BONE  
I've seen enough!

GREENBOX  
Nooo!!

T-Bone FLIES INTO FRAME, feet first, SMASHING Greenbox's helmet!

ANGLE ON RAZOR

The tentacles release him.

WIDE ANGLE ON ROOM

Greenbox SLUMPS, unconscious. The room SHUDDERS.

RAZOR  
I think we better get outta here!

WIPE TO:

EXT. ZED

DOWN ANGLE ON THE SHOULDER. TINY DOTS can be seen exiting at the neck of the inert robot. An Enforcer CHOPPER flies nearby.

CLOSER (FELINA'S POV)

The dots are Razor and T-Bone exiting the dead robot. T-Bone has an unconscious Greenbox slung over his shoulder. They wave at the chopper. ZED starts dropping parts.

ANGLE ON FELINA

She grins and grabs a MICROPHONE.

FELINA  
(amplified)  
Hey, guys; one rescue comin' up!

WIPE TO:

ANGLE ON THE CHOPPER

It FLIES toward us and OVER. In the BG, ZED's coming apart!

CLOSE ON RAZOR

RAZOR  
Check it out!

BEAUTY SHOT OF ZED

It DISINTEGRATES into tiny components and CRASHES bit by bit into a HUGE junk pile. (Slow action so it still looks BIG.)

ANGLE ON SWAT KATS, FAVORING T-BONE

T-BONE  
(grinning)  
Well, you got your peek at the repair machine. What didja think?

RAZOR  
I think I like screwdrivers better!

ANGLE ON CHOPPER

It ZOOMS away.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ZED JUNKPILE - DUSK

WIDE TO ESTABLISH - PUSH IN

MOLLY  
Maaaaac!

CLOSER

Molly pulls herself free from the tangled wreckage.

MOLLY (CONT.)  
Where are you?!

CLOSE ON MOLLY

MAC (VO)  
Over here! Move it!

She looks and is shocked by the sight.

ANGLE ON MAX

His head is all that remains, bizarrely attached to a toaster.  
Molly runs into frame and scoops him up.

MOLLY  
Ya big lug, you're alive!

CLOSER ON MAC

MAC  
Quit foolin' around and get me  
outta this thing.

MOLLY (VO)  
Ah, shaddup!

She pushes his head back down.

FADE OUT:

THE END