

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

Episode 3: "A Horrifying Plan"
A mysterious, dramatic, Middle Eastern melody plays.

ANNOUNCER

From the mysterious east, from the
not-so-distant past, RKO Radio and
Luxo Linaments are proud to
present...

Musical stab.

ANNOUNCER

Bellydancing Ninjas!

Musical stab.

ANNOUNCER

Episode three -- "A Horrifying
Plan."

Music resumes.

ANNOUNCER

Last time, Andalib and Sadira had
tracked the precious Hassid Diamond
to the laboratory of Doctor
Vellnit, who was using it in a
prototype weapon. Before they could
escape with the diamond, though,
they had to hide, as criminal
mastermind the Throat entered with
a mysterious visitor....

FX: Glittery noises.

VOICE

It's even more beautiful than I
imagined.

THROAT

And with it, you are... most
formidable.

FX: Scoot scoot scoot.

ANDALIB

(whispered)
My god!

Beat.

SADIRA

(whispered)
What? beat Who is it?

ANDALIB
 (whispered)
 My god! It's... it's....

THROAT
 Excellent, Herr Fuhrer. Shall we
 settle on terms?

ANDALIB
 Adolf Hitler?

SADIRA
 (incredulous)
 The German?

VOICE
 Not until my representatives have
 seen its... full destructive
 capacity.

FX: Door clicks open.

THROAT
 My superior is arranging the test
 now, and --

FX: Glittery sounds.

THROAT
 -- with the diamond in place, you
 will see --

VOICE
 Good --

FX: Door clicks shut.

VOICE
 -- we shall see if your ridiculous
 asking price is justified.

FX: Musical phrase.

FX: Sounds of rope-tying.

BAKRAJ
 Ahh! The ropes are chaffing my
 soft, tender hands!

SADIRA
 Sorry, Bakraj, we can't have you
 squealing on us.

BAKRAJ

Oh -- worry not, ninjas -- I am pleased to escape with my life.

ANDALIB

This should hold him for about twenty minutes.

BAKRAJ

Thank you again o mercifu -- mmph.

Bakraj is gagged, and continues to 'mmph' out the rest of his sentence.

SADIRA

Just twenty minutes?

ANDALIB

Twenty minutes is more than enough time to get back above ground and report this to Prince Nabeen.

SADIRA

Just... leave?!

ANDALIB

Yes.

SADIRA

This could be our only chance to learn what's going on! It could be our last chance to stop the Throat from unleashing a horrible weapon on the world!

ANDALIB

Sadira... there's two of us. There are *hundreds* of them. What would we do? We have to report back.

Beat.

SADIRA

Without the diamond?

ANDALIB

Well --

SADIRA

You gave your word that you would do everything in your power to return it to the prince.

Beat.

ANDALIB
 (sighs)
 Okay.

FX: Musical phrase.

FX: Feet clattering across a catwalk.

SADIRA
 (responding to a question)
 It's reconnaissance -- from up here, we can see the whole compound. We'll know ahead of time if we can *get* to the Throat's office without running into any trouble.

ANDALIB
 But can't they see us, too?

SADIRA
 Well. Yeah, there is that --

GUARD #1
 There they are!

GUARD #2
 Get them!

FX: Gunshots -- general sounds of shouting, pandemonium.

ANDALIB
 We're completely exposed.

SADIRA
 Wait -- we can jump... to that chain!

ANDALIB
 Ready?

ANNOUNCER
 Using muscles that most of us don't even know exist, our heroes flip themselves over the railing and into the open air.

FX: Jangling chain.

SADIRA
 Gah!

ANDALIB
 I've got the chain.

SADIRA
I've got your foot!

FX: A chain unspooling over a pulley.

Andalib and Sadira scream.

FX: Huge crashing sound.

FX: Pandemonium sounds continue, muted, in the background.

ANDALIB
Ow.

SADIRA
Where are we?

ANDALIB
Some kind of storeroom.

Beat.

SADIRA
Okay. That didn't work.

ANDALIB
You've got **another** idea.

SADIRA
We can't just storm in through the front door. We need some kind of 'plan B.'

ANDALIB
Well, it's just you, me, and the boxes of rations. We have time to think about it.

SADIRA
Yeah.

FX: Door kicked open!

GUARD #1
There they are!

GUARD #2
You girls stay right where you are.

GUARD #1
Ha, as soon as we tell the Throat that we captured the bellydancing ninj-

FX: Shing! Shing!

FX: A few blows land.

FX: Two heavy thuds.

ANDALIB
Foolish boys.

SADIRA
I guess there's plan B.

ANDALIB
What?

FX: Musical phrase.

FX: Sounds of clothes being put on.

ANDALIB
Of all the...

SADIRA
It'll work!

ANDALIB
The daughter of kings and princes,
and I have to...

SADIRA
We put on the uniforms, we sneak in
as guards, we get all the
information we want --

ANDALIB
It's indecent...

SADIRA
And *then* we report back, with the
diamond, with the Throat's evil
plan, and without a scratch on us.

ANDALIB
Your optimism is endearing.

SADIRA
No, with a deep voice, like
(in a deep voice)
"Your optimism is endearing."

FX: Opening a door.

SADIRA
 (continuing in a deep
 voice)
 See? Easy.

ANDALIB
 All right. Now we go to his office,
 get the diamond, and --

GUARD #1
 You there!

SADIRA
 Oh.

GUARD #1
 The weapon *has* to be ready for
 testing immediately! Go to the
 staging area!

ANDALIB
 (deep voice)
 Right.

SADIRA
 (deep voice)
 Right.

GUARD #1
 Other way, guys.

ANDALIB
 (deep voice)
 Yup.

FX: Door opens, closes.

SADIRA
 Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

ANDALIB
 The... weapon needs the diamond in
 order to fire....

SADIRA
 And they're about to fire it from
 this 'staging area'...

ANDALIB
 He just pointed us straight to it.

FX: Door opens, closes.

SADIRA

How do they *build* these rooms?!

ANDALIB

They have scientists, Sadira.
Brilliant, evil scientists.

ANNOUNCER

Our heroes stand on a catwalk,
overlooking a vast, cavernous room.
The ceiling is so high it cannot be
seen. One wall is sealed off by
massive, rusty, metal doors, and
several stories below is the floor,
with a large platform on wheels.

THROAT

You *must* know where they are!

BAKRAJ

Sir, you must believe me --

THROAT

They let you *live* and you expect
me to believe --

BAKRAJ

I had to dislocate an arm to free
myself!

SADIRA

("That must've hurt.")
Oooo.

ANDALIB

Hide! Before he sees us!

SADIRA

Too late!

ANDALIB

Bakraj, you little....

THROAT

I don't care about your troubles,
you little sniveling nimrod. Get
out of my sight!

BAKRAJ

Er... sir....

THROAT

You have something *more* to say,
you cretin?

BAKRAJ
Heh. No sir. Nothing at all.

THROAT
Hmm.

BAKRAJ
No need to turn around --

FX: Scuffling sounds.

BAKRAJ
-- sir --

THROAT
How dare you touch me, you
imbecile! I'll look at what --

ANDALIB
Uh-oh.

SADIRA
Hi.

ANDALIB
He can't reach us from there, so --

THROAT
Guards!

FX: Screaming guards burst through the door.

FX: Shing!

FX: More "Shing"s, and sounds of guards saying "oof" and the
like.

ANDALIB
Hah.

FX: Dusting off hands.

ANDALIB
That's the last of them.

FX: SPRONG.

ANDALIB
What was that?!!

SADIRA
Those bolts are giving way!

FX: SPRONG.

SADIRA
The catwalk's going to fall! Quick!
Get inside the door!

FX: Especially loud SPRONG followed by a clatter.

SADIRA
Ay!

FX: Creeeak... creeeak....

ANDALIB
Sadira...

FX: Another batch of screaming guards approaches

ANDALIB
Give me your hand.

SADIRA
But the guards!

ANDALIB
Sadira!

FX: SPRONG.

ANDALIB
Just do what I say!

FX: The screaming guys start banging on a door

ANDALIB
Sadira!

SADIRA
Oh.

FX: PING!

SADIRA
(Fading and getting more
echoey)
Not agaaaaain!!

ANDALIB
NooooOOO!!!

ANNOUNCER
We'll resume our program in just a
minute. But now...

FX: Drummy- & fifey-sounding "Battle Hymn of the Republic" starts quietly in the background.

ANNOUNCER

Citizens of the USA. Isn't it time you used a luxuriating cream that comes from the heart of America? Luxo Linaments manufactures its creams and lotions right here in Wappingers Falls, New York, and ship it proudly to San Francisco, to Manhattan, and to everywhere in between. We at Luxo salute the American spirit that makes this country great.

FX: Musical crescendo.

ANNOUNCER

Luxo. It's made in the USA.

FX: Music stops.

ANNOUNCER

And now -- back to our program.

ANDALIB

Sadiraaa!!!

FX: Bad guys smash through a door.

GUARD #1

There's one of them!

GUARD #2

Get her!

GUARD #3 sounds particularly stupid.

GUARD #3

Heh. There's eight of us and only one a'her.

GUARD #4

Yeah, but...

FX: Particularly vicious "SHING!"

GUARD #4

She don't look happy.

ANNOUNCER

Meanwhile, in midair...

SADIRA
Not agaii...

FX: Foop!

SADIRA
Gah!

FX: Flutterflutterflutter.

SADIRA
Whew. Close one.

ANNOUNCER
With highly trained reflexes,
Sadira unfurled a veil as she fell,
which now uses to gently parachute
to safety...

SADIRA
Uh oh.

ANNOUNCER
... or at least, relative safety.

SADIRA
No. No!
(grunting)
Gotta... change... direction.
NooooOOO!

FX: Glass breaks.

FX: Thud.

SADIRA
Ow. Why?! Why me?! Why me again?!
(sigh)
Where am I?

FX: Pull-string light is turned on.

SADIRA
Some kind of office.

FX: Rattle rattle.

SADIRA
Big enough lock on the door.

FX: Chair being scooted.

SADIRA
Maps.

ANNOUNCER

A desk in the center of the room has plans for political and financial blackmail across the globe, timetables for the assembling of armies, and maps of lethal invasions.

SADIRA

This is horrible!

ANNOUNCER

And worst of all are the maps with cities Xed out, and written next to each one, the words "Ultimate Weapon."

SADIRA

No!

ANNOUNCER

And the final pages list the last rapacious seizures of distant corners of the globe, leading to one inescapable conclusion....

SADIRA

He's gonna take over the world!

FX: Loud BANG on door.

Sadira gasps.

SADIRA

The door!

FX: Loud BANG on door.

SADIRA

All right....

FX: Shing!

FX: Loud BANG; door bursts open.

SADIRA

Gaaaaah!!!

ANDALIB

Sadira, it's me!

SADIRA

Gah - ah - ahem. How did you get here?

ANDALIB
Lots of fighting. Come on.

SADIRA
Andalib!

ANDALIB
There's no time!

FX: Flipping pages.

SADIRA
Look at these plans! The Throat is clearly planning world domination!

ANDALIB
What? How?

SADIRA
They have an 'ultimate weapon' that can destroy whole cities! From miles away!

FX: More flipping.

ANDALIB
That's... not... possible....

FX: Broken glass.

ANDALIB
Mind that glass.

SADIRA
Yeah.

ANDALIB
Besides, according this, their 'ultimate weapon' would have to be huge, capable of wiping out entire cities in one shot.

FX: Outside, something big is wheeled into place.

ANDALIB
How could they possibly come up with something like that?

SADIRA
Uh-oh.

ANDLAIB
How could -- what?

SADIRA
Look at *that.*

FX: Dramatic tremelo.

ANDALIB
Oh... my... god!

FX: Musical stab. Fades to...

FX: Opening theme plays again

ANNOUNCER
What horrifying sight has startled
our heroes? Will the ninjas thwart
this nefarious plan for world
domination? Or will they even
escape with their lives? Find out
in the next exciting episode of....

Musical stab.

ANNOUNCER
Bellydancing Ninjas!