

(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, Art Institute
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' diamond noises.

VOICE

It's even more beautiful than I
imagined.

THROAT

And with the weapon, you will be...
most formidable.

Andalib and Sadira speak in whispers.

SADIRA

Who *is* that?

ANDALIB

Shh!

FX: Scoot scoot scoot.

ANDALIB

My god!

Beat.

SADIRA

What? Who is it?

ANDALIB

It's... it's....

THROAT

Excellent, Herr Fuhrer. Shall we settle on terms?

ANDALIB

Adolf Hitler!

SADIRA

Why, that no-good --

ANDALIB

Shhh!

VOICE/HITLER

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' diamond sounds.

THROAT

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

HITLER

Good. We shall see if your ridiculous asking price is justified.

FX: Door clicks shut.

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.

ANDALIB

And the gag should keep him quiet.

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

Exactly. While we still can.

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? And we have to report back.

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.

ANDALIB

I know, but --

SADIRA

There's got to be some way to get
to the diamond.

FX: Musical phrase.

FX: Feet clattering across a catwalk.

SADIRA

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 unspools 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

We crashed into kind of storeroom.

SADIRA

Okay. We'll need some kind of 'plan B.'

ANDALIB

Well, it's just you, me, and these 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
Well, there's our 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 their 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
(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
their '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 the most vast and
cavernous room they've encountered
yet. 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

Bakraj, you oily scorpion, you
must know where they are!

BAKRAJ

Sir, please, please believe me --

THROAT

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

BAKRAJ

I had to dislocate an arm to free
myself!

SADIRA

Ouch.

ANDALIB

Hide! Before Bakraj sees us!

SADIRA

Too late! He spotted us!

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 snivelling little cretin?

FX: Scuffling sounds.

BAKRAJ

-- sir --

THROAT
How dare you touch me, you
imbecile! What are you pointing at?

ANDALIB
Uh-oh.

SADIRA
Hi, Mr. Throat.

ANDALIB
Well, he can't reach this catwalk
from there, so --

THROAT
Guards!

FX: Screaming guards burst through a 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!

(MORE)
SADIRA

(Fading and getting more
echoey)

Not agaaaaain!!

ANDALIB

NoooooOOO!!!

ANNOUNCER

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

FX: A traditional arrangement of "Battle Hymn of the
Republic" plays 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.

ANNOUNCER(cont'd)

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: A "foop" sound, like a parachute opening.

SADIRA

Gah!

FX: A "flutter" sound, like a flag waving.

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.

NoooooOOO!

FX: Glass breaks.

FX: Thud.

SADIRA

Ow.

(sigh)

Where am I?

FX: Pull-string light clicks on.

ANNOUNCER

Sadira finds herself in a small
office that looks out on the
cavernous room via the now-
shattered plate-glass window.

FX: Rattle rattle.

SADIRA

Big enough lock on the door.

FX: Chair scooted.

SADIRA

Maps.

FX: Flipping pages.

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
AAAAAGH!

ANDALIB
Sadira, it's me!

SADIRA
AAAGH! -- 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 impossible! Nothing could wipe out an entire city with one shot.

FX: Outside, something big is wheeled into place.

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!

(MORE)