

(Name of Project)

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Episode 5: "A Desperate Counterattack"  
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 five -- "A Desperate  
Counterattack".

Music resumes.

ANNOUNCER

We last saw our heroes trapped in a  
locked cage that was slowly filling  
with deadly Black Fang scorpions!  
Meanwhile, the deadly La-Zo-Tron  
has begun its firing sequence,  
aimed directly at Marrakesh!

VELLNIT

... their sting is quite lethal.  
You will be paralyzed within one  
minute, and within ten minutes,  
suffer one of the most painful  
deaths known to man!

THROAT

But! Not before you see the  
destruction of your beloved  
Marrakesh!

Fiendish laughter.

FX: dramatic music.

VELLNIT joins in with her own fiendish laughter.

THROAT

Well. I want front-row seats for  
this little demonstration.

VELLNIT

Excellent.

Throughout this exchange, ANDALIB gasps for breath.

SADIRA  
My god! That La-Zo-Thingy is going  
to blow up the whole city!

ANDALIB  
Scorpions!

SADIRA  
We gotta get out of here!

ANDALIB  
Yeah. Yipe! Lots of scorpions!

SADIRA  
I just need to grab one of them.

ANDALIB  
Are you crazy?

SADIRA  
Now, we just need to get Vellnit  
close enough.

ANDALIB  
Um... "Look! The scorpions are  
getting out of the cage!

FX: Footsteps.

VELLNIT  
Nonsense! My design guards against  
that perfe-- AAAGH!

SADIRA  
Listen Vellnit, you let us out of  
this monkey cage, quiet-like, or  
this Blank Fang scorpion stinger is  
going straight into your throat,  
got it?

VELLNIT  
Ach, mein Ggggglurr...

FX: Thud.

ANDALIB  
Sadira!

SADIRA  
It's not my fault!

ANDALIB  
The scorpions are getting closer!

SADIRA  
Vellnit just got really scared and  
passed out!

ANDALIB  
Vellnit has the keys!

FX: Keys jingling.

FX: Unlocking the cage door.

FX: Cage door creaks open.

FX: Footsteps.

Andalib shudders.

SADIRA  
We're okay now.

ANDALIB  
Wait! Shut the cage!

FX: Door creaks shut with a solid bang/click.

ANDALIB  
Too many scorpions. Definitely too  
many scorpions.

NAZI #1  
Halt!

NAZI #2  
What are you... strange ladies  
doing in the testing --

ANDALIB  
Simple. We represent...

SADIRA  
... the bank. Once the money  
reaches the Throat, we take it in,  
and wire it to the Throat's account  
in... Zürich.

NAZI #1  
Ha! This story is ludicrous.

SADIRA  
Well, it was worth a shot --

NAZI #1

You bankers! For the price your Mr. Throat is demanding, we could furnish entire armies with phenomenal firepower!

SADIRA

You can always call off the deal.

NAZI #2

Reverse psychology, eh? Clever. We shall see what this 'La-Zo-Tron' has to offer.

FX: Footsteps.

ANDALIB

That was close.

SADIRA

I have a question.

ANDALIB

Sadira, we don't have time --

SADIRA

The Throat is planning world domination. So why is he selling the one weapon that's instrumental for his plans?

ANDALIB

Good question, but we have two minutes to stop that weapon from wiping Marrakseh off the face of the earth. We have to get the Hassid diamond!

SADIRA

What are we up against?

ANDALIB

Between us and the weapon? Two dozen heavies with scimitars, and those two Germans have guns.

SADIRA

So, we get past all of them in two minutes?

ANDALIB

Or we die trying.

SADIRA  
Wait here and I'll have the diamond  
in no time!

ANDALIB  
But -

SADIRA  
Be right back!

ANDALIB  
What's the plan?!

SADIRA  
You'll see!

FX: Brief musical phrase.

NARRATOR  
Next to the La-Zo-Tron, the Throat  
confronts the two Nazi officers.

THROAT  
What 'bank representatives?!'

NAZI #2  
The ones who will handle the cash  
transfer.

NAZI #1  
They directed us over here.

THROAT  
Wait... both women?

NAZI #1  
Yes!

NAZI #2  
And oddly-dressed, for bankers.

THROAT  
Bah! Those were no bankers. Those  
were ninjas!

NAZI #1  
They must be hiding back that way.

THROAT  
Fine. I'll just send my men back  
there, and -

NAZI #2  
No need. We are both excellent  
marksmen.

FX: Dramatic music.

FX: Gun cocks, fires.

ANDALIB  
That was too close for comfort!

FX: Footsteps.

NAZI #2  
There she is!

NAZI #1  
Aha. Good-bye, Miss Ninja....

FX: Gun cocks.

FX: "Shing!".

FX: "Th-Thunk."

NAZI #1  
Gaaahhhh!

NAZI #2  
Those are....

THROAT  
Andalib's zills. One in his gun,  
and one in his hand.

NAZI #2  
My colleague is incapacitated!

THROAT  
And Andalib is now unarmed. Now we  
settle this my way. Men!

GUARDS  
Ay!

THROAT  
Tear this room apart! The ninjas  
must be found!

GUARDS  
Ay!

FX: Sounds of bashing things, tearing things up, and so on.

ANDALIB

(strained)

If I can just get to one of the  
catwalks....

GUARD #1

Sir, we've looked everywhere. They  
must have gotten out.

THROAT

They're nowhere on the floor?

GUARD #2

We'll search again, sir.

THROAT

Then... wait, what's climbing up  
that pile of boxes? Pull it down!

FX: A pile of crates clatters to the floor.

Andalib SCREAMS.

FX: She lands on the floor with a thud.

THROAT

Andalib Hassan! Not so tough  
without our little friend, are we!

Andalib is obviously winded from the climb and fall.

ANDALIB

Fine. Fine. Let's just see how  
tough you are, you fat, stupid --

FX: Gun cocks.

NAZI #2

You ruined my friend's gun,  
Fräulein... but you did not  
incapacitate \*mine.\*

FX: Dramatic chords!

ANNOUNCER

We'll return to our program in just  
a moment.

FX: Beep! Whirr....



HOUSEWIFE

Wowzers! I just press a button, and  
it's like the dishes just wash  
themselves!

ANNOUNCER

Ma'am, you've certainly luxuriated  
your fine home.

HOUSEWIFE

Why, thank you!

ANNOUNCER

But haven't you forgotten  
something?

HOUSEWIFE

Ha, I don't think so! This house  
has the best modern appliances that  
money can buy!

ANNOUNCER

But... what about luxuriating your  
\*skin?\*

HOUSEWIFE

My \*skin?\*

FX: Quick, ascending glissando on glockenspiel.

HOUSEWIFE

Luxo luxuriating cream?

ANNOUNCER

That's right! Luxo luxuriates your  
skin like no other linament can!

HOUSEWIFE

Wow, it feels so luxurious....

ANNOUNCER

That's 'cause it was invented by  
scientists!

HOUSEWIFE

Golly, those scientists are clever!

ANNOUNCER

Ha! Aren't they ever!

HOUSEWIFE

Thanks, Luxo!

FX: Background singers sing, "Luxo! It lu-xu-ri-ates your skin!"

ANNOUNCER

And now, back to our program.

NAZI #2

Apparently you have been a source of great vexation to the Throat. Killing you shall be a great honor.

ANDALIB

So that's it, Throat? You bump us out of the way, and continue your plan for world domination?

NAZI #2

What plan for world domination?

THROAT

Yes, what plan for world domination?!

ANDALIB

You know... using your 'ultimate weapon' to take over North Africa, and then Europe, and then the WORLD!!

THROAT

Andalib... you silly girl. I am a businessman. I will sell this to the Führer, and he will pay me quite handsomely for it, and \*he\* will use the weapon as he pleases.

ANDALIB

You're lying!

THROAT

I never lie to people I'm about to kill. Good-bye, Andalib Hassan. Pull the trigger, Helmut.

NAZI #2

Of course.

FX: Distant whinny.

NAZI #2

Did you hear a... er... what is the word

THROAT

A what?

NAZI #2

Eh... "Pferde."

FX: Distant galloping.

THROAT

I don't speak German, you -- Feh-duh? Feta?

NAZI #2

No, "Pferde," it means, em...

FX: Louder galloping -- accompanied by faint ululating sounds from Sadira.

ANDALIB

"Horses."

THROAT

What?

FX: CRASH! of wood being splintered apart, crates scattering.

FX: Loud horse sounds.

Loud ululating from Sadira.

Throat and Nazi #2 scream.

FX: Horse neighs.

NAZI #2

Ach!

FX: Loud thump.

NAZI #2

Oof!

FX: Nazi #2 crashes into the crates.

SADIRA

Miss me?

ANDALIB

I was at a disadvantage. Is there an extra for me?

FX: Horse neighs.

SADIRA  
Take your pick -- I brought 'em all.

ANDALIB  
Hold on -

NAZI #2  
Nee --

FX: A punch lands.

NAZI #2  
Ach, meine Nase....

FX: Metallic scrape.

ANDALIB  
\*I'll\* take the six-shooter, thank  
you very much. Hup!

FX: Horse neighs.

SADIRA  
Let's go!

FX: Horse hoofbeats fade slightly.

THROAT  
Wait!

FX: Throat starts running

THROAT  
Stop them! Men! Close ranks!  
Don't...

FX: Horses neigh, various guards scream, running sounds.

THROAT  
Don't scatter.

FX: Musical phrase.

FX: Various machine noises, including a once-per-second  
periodic beep.

ANNOUNCER  
Sadira and Andalib approach the  
deadly La-Zo-Tron.

GUARD  
Yipes! Um, don't come any closer!

SADIRA  
You're the only person guarding  
this weapon, aren't you?

GUARD  
Yes.

SADIRA  
You should probably just run away.

GUARD  
Thank you!

FX: The guard runs off.

ANDALIB  
Quick! Aim the laser someplace  
else!

SADIRA  
It won't budge!

ANDALIB  
How much time do we have?

SADIRA  
I don't know!

ANDALIB  
Check the readout!

SADIRA  
Ten seconds!

ANDALIB  
I hope this works!

FX: Sound of exertion.

FX: Dramatic music.

ANDALIB  
Gah!

FX: Glittery-diamond sounds.

ANDALIB  
I got the diamond out!

SADIRA  
Can the weapon fire without it?

FX: The once-per-second beep halts with a protracted beep.

FX: Sputtering sound. Stalling sound.

ANDALIB

We did it! Marrakesh is saved!  
Sadira?

SADIRA

Uh oh.

ANDALIB

Wha -

SADIRA

Company.

FX: Various evil chortles and swishes of scimitars.

ANNOUNCER

From inside the compound, the two  
dozen guards with scimitars slowly  
approach, with a look of cold  
menace in their eyes.

SADIRA

Gentlemen, this battle is over.

ANDALIB

We are returning this jewel to  
Prince Nabeen.

GUARD #2

Oh, you think you will escape to  
your precious palace alive?!

SADIRA

We're on horses. You're on foot.

ANDALIB

Hyah!

VOICE

Not so fast, ninjas.

ANDALIB

Wait!

SADIRA

Prince Nabeen?!

FX: Triumphant music.

NABEEN

Indeed.

ANDALIB

Wow, is it great to see you!

SADIRA

Hold on. How --

NABEEN

Deploy the net... NOW!

FX: WHOOSH! as they throw the net.

FX: Horses neigh.

Andalib and Sadira scream.

FX: They thump down in the sand.

FX: Dramatic chords.

NABEEN

And with that simple effort, we  
have captured the ninjas at last.

ANDALIB

What?!

NABEEN

Take them away!

ANDALIB

Get back, all of you!

FX: Gun cocks.

GUARD #3

She's got a gun!

FX: Gun fires.

General murmuring.

NAZI #2

Ha! You all have nothing to fear  
from this slip of a girl.

ANDALIB

And why is that?

NAZI #2

Because that warning shot, miss  
ninja, was your last bullet.

FX: Gun clicks. Clicks. Clicks.

Nazi #2 laughs fiendishly. Nabeen joins in.

FX: Big jarring chords.

FX: Opening theme plays again.

ANNOUNCER

What web of deceit has entangled  
our heroes? What hope do they have  
of escaping danger and saving the  
day? Find out in the last exciting  
installment of....

FX: Musical stab.

ANNOUNCER

Bellydancing Ninjas!

(MORE)