

(Name of Project)

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(Based on, If Any)

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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 agaaaaaaain!!

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!