

Back in Action

(Based on a story by Larry Doyle

Current Revisions by  
Larry Doyle, May 2002

We hear "Merrily We Roll Along," a strangely forboding pipe organ version. Then screams.

ANIMATED IN THE STYLE OF "BATMAN BEYOND"

A terrified crowd rushes the screen, escaping

ELMER, in evil clown make-up, riding atop a mammoth 19th CENTURY CIRCUS CALLIOPE. Screaming steam shoots from the Calliope as mechanical arms overturn cars and loot stores. Δ

ELMER  
(Maniacal Laugh) Δ

A dark figure drops down in its path. It's DAFFY. He faces off against the mechanical monstrosity. A steel claw grabs for him; he leaps aside. He jumps on the claw. Δ

DAFFY is hoisted skyward. He spies a small open panel on the Calliope. It is a maze of wires and circuits. Δ

In DAFFY'S COMPUTER-LIKE MIND, the circuits are analyzed in 3-D and the system's Achilles Heel is located.

A grim Daffy plucks a feather from his chin and directs the quill precisely into the circuit board.

The circuit crackles. The calliope shudders and bucks. Δ

The calliope explodes into a fireball, which Daffy rides toward camera a la "Mission: Impossible." Δ

VOICE (O.S.)

Wait. Hold on.

The cartoon image on screen freezes.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

DAFFY sits at a large conference table headed by MR. WARNER and MR. WARNER'S BROTHER. The end of the table is crammed with identical JUNIOR EXECUTIVES, who sit on chairs that put their heads only halfway above the lip of the table. Δ

DAFFY  
But I was just getting to the love story... Δ

MR. WARNER  
(perplexed)  
You killed Elmer.

CONTINUED:

ELMER Δ

(upset) Δ

You killed me. Δ

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER Δ

You can't kill Elmer. Δ

DAFFY Δ

He comes back from the dead later. Δ

Horribly scarred, of course. Δ

ELMER Δ

I don't want to play a crazy clown. Δ

I'm afraid of clowns. Δ

Daffy confidently addresses the WRETCHED WRITER, seated Δ  
between Bugs and Mr. Warner's Brother.

DAFFY Δ

So those are the script changes I Δ  
require. Off with you, scribe!

MR. WARNER Δ

(matter-of-fact)

Let's stick with this script.

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER Δ

The writer worked very hard on it.

Mr. Warner's Brother pats the writer on the head.

BUGS Δ

Speaking of that which, I like what Δ  
Daffy says here on page seven. Can  
I say it instead?

MR. WARNER Δ

Certainly!

Mr. Warner's Brother angrily smacks the writer on the head. Δ

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER Δ

Why didn't you give that to Bugs in Δ  
the first place?!

BUGS Δ

(flipping pages) Δ

Lots of these Daffy lines would Δ  
sound better with me saying them. Δ

(reads) Δ

"Eh, you're despicable." Δ

The Junior Executives laugh uproariously. Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAFFY △

That's my catchphrase, you filcher! △

KATE (O.S.) △

The rabbit is right. △

Everyone turns to KATE. She speaks quickly and confidently △  
as if she doesn't need anything or anybody, but we all know △  
better. (Okay, she's a young Katharine Hepburn.) △

KATE (CONT'D) △

All our research indicates that △  
audiences like it when the rabbit △  
talks and hate it when the duck △  
talks, or does anything. △

DAFFY △

And, who, may I ask, are you? △

MR. WARNER △

Oh, didn't I didn't introduce her △  
earlier? This is Kate Bonny, your △  
new boss. △

Kate smiles and waves at Daffy. Daffy smiles back uneasily. △

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER △

Kate's our hottest shot executive. △  
She's the creative force behind △  
"A Droopy Movie," "Star Sgt. York," △  
and "Koosh!" △

Over the above, quickly PAN across wall posters. △

"A DROOPY MOVIE" A CGI Droopy is posed in mid-karate kick △  
with a sexy, independent female dog posing behind him. △  
Tagline: "Droop everything." △

"STAR SGT. YORK" Will Smith runs through an alien △  
landscape, blasting vaguely Nazi-looking aliens. Tagline: △  
"He was a pacifist. Until they made him mad." △

"KOOSH!" Lots of cute Koosh balls wearing sunglasses, drawn △  
in the Pokemon style. Tagline: "Koosh is downtown, baby. △  
It's a happy time!" △

MR. WARNER △

We're hoping she can do the same △  
thing to you. △

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER △

For you. △

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KATE

I think we should put aside the script for now and concentrate on the rabbit's wardrobe.

△  
△  
△  
△

Kate lifts up a sketch of Bugs wearing baggy lowriders, half shirt and Rasta cap.

△  
△

KATE (CONT'D)

Urban suburban. Urban look, but roomier in the waist.

△  
△  
△

All the executives nod as if understanding.

△

DAFFY

Who cares what he wears??!! I think you're all forgetting who's the star of this picture!

△  
△  
△

MR. WARNER

(not really sure)  
It's Bugs Bunny, isn't it?

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER

That's what it says on the poster.

Mr. Warner's Brother unrolls a poster. It reads, "BUGS BUNNY is 'Back in Action'" in huge letters. An airbrushed Bugs stands in the foreground draped with babes. There's a black speck behind him. We ZOOM IN. It's a tiny pissed-off Daffy. Below this it reads, "Plus the duck."

MR. WARNER

(re: poster, casual)  
I was right. Bugs is the star and you're... I'm sorry, it's so small I can't read it.

Daffy's eye twitches. Changing tactics, he pitches himself.

DAFFY

When are you gonna get it, fellas?  
I'm thrice the entertainer he is!

Daffy leaps onto the table and begins entertaining.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

(Sings, bad rapping)  
I'M THE DAFF, THE DUCK, AND I'M  
HERE TO SAY...

△  
△  
△  
△  
△  
△

(cutsie swagger)  
I WANNA BE LOVED BY YOU, YOU, AND  
NOBODY ELSE BUT YOU...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DAFFY (CONT'D)

... 'RE HAVING MY BABY—

(Rock vamping)

BABY BABY BABY BABY BABY!!!!

Δ  
Δ  
Δ

Daffy drops to his knees, windmilling his arm rock-starishly. No response.

Δ  
Δ

Sfx: Cricket chirp.

Daffy looks down and silences the cricket with his thumb.

BUGS

(casual belch)

The room erupts. The suits pound the conference table in laughter. Daffy stews, then:

DAFFY

Yes, he's hilarious. But this picture requires action!

Daffy does an expert back flip off the conference table and disappears below frame, apparently landing on his face.

BUGS

Aaaaaaand cut.

Δ

Daffy stands. The tip of his beak is flush with his face. He extracts it, then clears his throat.

DAFFY

I also happen to be skilled in the chopsocky arts! Like ah so!

Daffy turns to Bugs (he flipped to that side of the conference table), assumes a pose and executes a flurry of vaguely judo-like moves in the rabbit's calm face.

At demonstration's end, Daffy's right arm is stuck in his ear up to his elbow; his hand protrudes from the opposite ear. The hand makes a half-hearted ta-da gesture. Daffy slowly drags his arm through his brain, stopping halfway.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

("Whaddya know?")

Algebra!

Daffy pulls his hand out and shakes the goo off it.

Bugs gracefully assumes an elaborate karate pose.

BUGS

(perfectly poised)

Kong Que (Kong KYU-yu-ah). "The

CONTINUED: (5)

He lightly flicks the back of Daffy's head with his finger. Daffy's EYES POP OUT and bounce around on the table.

VARIOUS EXECUTIVES

Ooh/ Aah/ He's another Ralph  
Macchio/ Who's Ralph Macchio?

Daffy blindly swipes at the awkwardly bouncing eyes (which watch with alarm). He finally grabs one, holds it between his fingers to see and catch the other. Daffy shoves the eyes up close to Bugs' face. They squint.

DAFFY

(quietly seething)  
Despicable.

BUGS

Anybody ever tell you you have  
beautiful eyeballs?

Kate is not sure about this. △

KATE △

Here's one thought: what if instead  
of the duck, we have the rabbit  
play both parts? △

The Junior Executives look to the Warner Brothers. The Warner Brothers nod. The Junior Executives nod. △

BUGS △

Twice as many lines. I like it. △

Daffy crams his eyes back in. He takes his stand. △

DAFFY

So it has come to this! I'm afraid  
the Warner Brothers must choose  
between an international matinee  
idol and muscled man of action...

The Warner Bros. smile.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Me.

The Warner Bros. frown.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Or you can cast your lot with this  
miscreant perpetrator of low  
burlesque!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

WARNER BROS.

(conferring)

Miscreant perpetrator of low burlesque?/ I agree.

DAFFY

I see.

(turns on heels)

Sayarana then! Adieu! Au revoir!  
Aloha, meaning good-bye and not  
hello! Auf Wiedersehen!

Daffy exits, fading as he goes.

DAFFY (O.S. (CONT'D))

Arrivederci! Hasta la vista,  
babies! Never see you later,  
alligator! 23-billion scadoo...

The room is quiet for a beat.

BUGS

I was thinking Italian for lunch.

Everybody chimes in agreement. Some applaud.

EXT. STUDIO LOT - DAY

Daffy stomps across the back lot. He takes out a digital  
tape recorder and dictates. Δ  
Δ

DAFFY Δ

Note to self: drop "Having My Baby"  
from song medley. Also, kill Bugs. Δ  
Δ

Daffy passes a bored-looking security guard. We can tell  
instantly that this is no ordinary security guard, though,  
because he is devilishly handsome and effortlessly  
charming. Also, he's played by a movie star (Cary Grant, if  
he were much younger and not dead). Δ  
Δ  
Δ

The guard, DUFF, waits until Daffy passes and then  
instantly snaps out of his stupor. He exits. Δ  
Δ

EXT. WARNER BROS. STUDIO LOT - CONTINUOUS Δ

Duff strides purposefully across the lot, which is bustling  
with activity: a large stone monkey head is being moved on  
a flatbed truck; two workers carry a six foot tall Eifel  
Tower replica; a man in a Bigfoot body suit walks by  
carrying a Bigfoot head under his arm; three ladies dressed  
as Western Saloon girls chat by a soundstage door; leaning  
against the building is a backdrop of the Painted Desert. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In the background, JOE DANTE walks by, chatting with ALFRED HITCHCOCK. Δ  
Δ

All this for a five-second shot. Δ

EXT. WRITERS BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Duff passes a sign reading, "WRITER'S BLOCK." A less official sign next to it reads, "NO LIQUOR DELIVERIES!" Δ

EXT. WRITERS BUILDING - SECOND STORY LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Several WRITERS are milling about, doing nothing. Hearing someone coming up the stairs, they scurry frightened into their offices.

Duff appears, and quickly canvases the names/descriptions on the doors: "W. Faulkner -- Rural Drama," "B. Fink -- Wrestling Pictures," "P. Hobby -- Stage directions," until finally he reaches "D. Drake -- Deadwood." Δ

Duff pulls out an extremely tiny bundle of TNT. He sticks the TNT in the keyhole and lights it. He cups his hand over the hole. There's a muffled explosion and the door pops open. Duff slips inside. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

INT. D. DRAKE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

It's incredibly tiny and cramped. There's a couple of posters on the walls for spy/action movies that evidently came out in the late 60s or early seventies: "DUFF DAGGER in KILLBLOW" and "DUFF DAGGER in MOONKILL."

Duff (we haven't heard his name yet) is behind the desk, which is littered with movie scripts. He picks one up: "DUFF DAGGER in TO KILL THE ENEMY." A yellow Post-It reads, "No more Duff, pls! - K". Another script, "DUFF DAGGER JR. VS. THE GANGSTA RAPPERS," has the Post-It, "NO! - K". Subsequent scripts bear a huge red rubber stamp reading, "NO" with the name "K. Bonny" in small type below. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

Duff shakes his head in disgust.

INT. EVEN SMALLER OFFICE - MEANWHILE

Daffy exits his tiny office (repurposed toilet) carrying a box of belongings. He squeezes around his ELDERLY RECEPTIONIST who's reading a copy of "LOOK" magazine. Δ  
Δ

DAFFY  
See ya around, Alice.

ALICE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY  
(getting misty)  
I'm gonna miss that snappy banter. Δ

EXT. WRITERS BUILDING - SECOND STORY LANDING - CONTINUOUS

The WRITERS are milling about again. Again, they hear someone and scurry into their offices. Kate enters with the Wretched Writer from before. Δ

KATE Δ  
Now what I need you to do is cram Δ  
in a female romantic lead who's Δ  
feisty yet vulnerable... Δ

WRETCHED WRITER Δ  
(brightening) Δ  
Like Reese Witherspoon? Δ

KATE Δ  
More Reese-y. Less Witherspoon. Δ

Kate closes the door on the writer and locks it. She is about to exit when she notices... Δ

INT. D. DRAKE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Duff is rifling through a file cabinet, ripping out files, throwing some away and sticking others under his arm. Δ  
Δ

KATE (O.S.) Δ  
What are you doing?

DUFF  
Investigating. Possible intruder.

KATE Δ  
And you think he might be hiding in Δ  
the file cabinet?

DUFF  
Covering all the bases. Ma'am.

KATE Δ  
(flips open phone)  
I'm calling security.

DUFF  
(sidles up)  
I'm security.

KATE Δ  
(into phone)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Duff flips her phone closed. Their patter is fast and snappy in the screwball mode.

DUFF

Do you know who Damien Drake is?

△

KATE

(quick, deadpan)

Aging hack writer who was inexplicably given a lifetime contract 30 years ago and who continues to crank out outdated silly spy adventures?

△

△

△

△

△

△

DUFF

I'm his son.

KATE

Oh. I suppose I should apologize, but that would be lying.

△

△

DUFF

(nods at poster)

Duff, like the silly spy.

△

△

He extends his hand. She doesn't take it.

△

DUFF (CONT'D)

Okay, look, you know my dad disappeared a month ago...

△

△

△

KATE

(correcting)

We noticed he was missing about a month ago, yes.

△

DUFF

I took this guard job because I think the studio might be hiding something. My dad wrote me a while back that he works for this sexy but evil executive.

△

KATE

That would be me.

△

DUFF

I see. Well, I don't mind apologizing even if I don't mean it. I'm sorry I called you evil.

△

△

△

KATE

Accepted.

△

△

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DUFF Δ  
 But I stand behind sexy. Δ

KATE Δ  
 You're entitled to your opinion. Δ  
 (flips open phone) Δ  
 Security? I have a.... Would you Δ  
 say you're primarily a burglar or a Δ  
 vandal? Δ

Duff closes Kate's phone again, and takes her hands in his. Δ

DUFF Δ  
 I think I can trust you, uh... I Δ  
 know it starts with a K. Δ

KATE Δ  
 Kate. Δ

DUFF Δ  
 (sincere) Δ  
 Kate, I'm pretty sure you had Δ  
 parents, and so I'm going to ask Δ  
 you, entreat you, beseech you: Δ  
 could you, for my father, for me, Δ  
 could you look the other way just Δ  
 this once? Δ

EXT. WARNER BROTHERS' GATE - DAY Δ

Duff, stripped of his guard shirt (he wears a muscle T), is Δ  
 hustled out the gate by two security guards. Δ

SECURITY GUARD ONE  
 And stay out!

SECURITY GUARD TWO  
 Why'd you say "and"? You didn't say  
 anything before it.

SECURITY GUARD ONE  
 Don't make me shoot you.

Daffy pulls up to the gate in the Batmobile. Δ

SECURITY GUARD ONE (CONT'D)  
 Good morning. Could you pop your-

The trunk is already popped. In fact its jammed with Warner Δ  
 property (Computers, DVD players, props, costumes, etc.)

SECURITY GUARD TWO  
 I think you may have mistakenly-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The guard notices the seat next to Daffy is crammed with film canisters. They read, "Harry Potter 3" "Dirty Harry (Bloopers)" and "Casablanca (Only Copy)"

DAFFY

Could ya hurry it up? I gotta meet Spielberg about a thing...

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Duff is hitchhiking just outside the gate. Behind him, one of the guards dropkicks Daffy. Daffy flies onto the back of Duff's head. Duff turns around but Daffy remains in place; he's now wrapped around Duff's face.

DAFFY

Hello.

(Off Duff's glare)

Let me get off your face there.

Daffy climbs down Duff. He gestures at the gate.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

You give 60 years to a company and they boot you for minor looting!  
So, what's your sob story, sister?  
Lose your shirt in a factory fire?

Duff starts walking. Daffy follows.

DUFF

It's a long story.

DAFFY

I got the time if you're buying.

As they walk away:

DUFF

I'm not buying.

DAFFY

You don't have to decide that now.  
Say, I have an idea: let's hang out  
at your house.

(extends hand)

Daffy Duck. The Daffy Duck.

Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

Duff shakes Daffy's hand as they walk.

DUFF

Duff Drake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY

Duff Drake? What kind of silly name  
is that?

DUFF

That's another long story.

DAFFY

You do have food at your house...

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - AFTERNOON

Bugs chomps on a slice of pizza with carrots on it. He  
seems distracted, possibly even concerned.

BUGS

Daffy should've come crawling back  
by now. Maybe he got hit on head  
and has amnesia and doesn't  
remember he don't have a spine.

(feigning worry)

Or maybe he got run over by a car.  
Again and again and again!

(feigning terror)

Or maybe he's been kidnapped by a  
mad scientist who plans to inject  
him with plum DNA so that he can  
make his own sauce!

The Warner Bros., eating identical bowls of spaghetti, both  
have sauce all over their faces.

MR. WARNER

Forget him.

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER

We'll get another duck.

At the door is ROB SCHNEIDER.

ROB SCHNEIDER

I'm available.

EXT. DAMIEN DRAKE'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

It's a modest California bungalow. Duff and Daffy stroll up  
the front walk. Daffy seems bored.

DUFF

... So I dropped out of clown  
college, and then I was a river  
raft guide for a while...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY

Say, why don't we stop there while  
you whip us up a couple of omelets?

△  
△

VOICE (O.S.)

Oh, Mr. Drake?

The voice is GRANNY, who lives next door. During the following scene, we can see TWEETY swinging in his cage in Granny's living room, while SYLVESTER sneakily piles up sofa and chair cushions trying to get up to the cage.

DUFF

Good afternoon, Granny. This is my,  
uh, I guess friend, Daffy.

DAFFY

You probably recognize me.

GRANNY

I'm afraid I don't. Mr. Drake, have  
you found your father yet?

DUFF

Not yet. But I will.

GRANNY

Oh, I do hope so. I wouldn't want  
loud teenagers moving in next door.

△  
△

Behind her, we see Sylvester, balanced precariously on the pillows, about to open Tweety's cage.

DUFF

Granny, it looks like your cat is  
trying to eat your bird in there.

GRANNY

I know, dear. I like to let him get  
a teensy bit closer. Now, if you'll  
excuse me...

△

Granny patters back to her house. A moment later, we see Sylvester turn in fear, fall off the pillows, then scurry around the house as Granny whomps him with her broom.

INT. DAMIEN DRAKE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Duff and Daffy enter. Daffy checks the place out.

DUFF

This is my Dad's house...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY

I've dived into worse flea bags.  
It'll do for a couple of weeks.

DUFF

(not listening)

Try not to touch anything; I'm  
still sorting everything for clues.

Daffy begins touching everything. He picks up a couch cushion, sees something he likes, and eats it.

INT. DAMIEN DRAKE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Duff is putting on a shirt.

DUFF

(calling, like a Mom)

I can hear you touching things!

DAFFY (O.S.)

Jackpot!

Duff doesn't like the sound of that.

INT. DAMIEN DRAKE'S HOUSE - DEN

It's a small wood-panelled affair. Daffy walks along, touching things. He comes to a print of the "A Friend in Need," from C. Coolidge's "Dogs Playing Poker" series.

DAFFY

That is art.

DUFF (O.S.)

Hey, what did I tell you about touching stuff?

DAFFY

I'm looking for clues, my dear man.  
Perhaps you've seen "Deduce, You Say?" I happen to be the world's greatest detective.

DUFF

You've played a detective.

DAFFY

There's a difference?

Daffy hops into the plush leather chair behind the desk.

DUFF

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY

Keep your Huggies Brand Disposal  
Diapers on!

Daffy pulls a box of Huggies from out of nowhere, turns it toward camera, then tosses it away as if nothing is going on. He caresses the chair's arm.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Tooled leather!  
(noticing)

Desk monkeys!

△

On the desk are that classic sculpture of the "See-Hear-and-Speak-No-Evil" Chimps. Daffy grabs the sculpture but it won't budge.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Heavy little devils...

△

DUFF

You are so plucked.

△

Daffy grabs the sculpture with both hands, presses both feet against edge of the desk for leverage. In CLOSE-UP, we see his finger depress a hidden button in the back of the middle chimp's head. The sculpture starts moving. Daffy lets go and flies back into the chair, spinning around.

The chimps' hands pull away from their eyes, mouth and ears, respectively. They begin chattering loudly.

Duff and Daffy look on, flabbergasted, but only for a moment, because Daffy's chair suddenly drops through the floor.

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND SPY LAIR – CONTINUOUS

The chair stops just as suddenly. Daffy uses his bill to pry the rest of his head from his neck. Above him, Duff swings down athletically through the hole and drops to the ground beside him.

DUFF

You okay?

DAFFY

(in a neck brace)  
Now you've got a lawsuit on your  
hands.

Just then, Daffy notices and Duff turns to see:

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND SPY LAIR - CONTINUOUS

It's filled with flashy computer screens, gadgets, etc...  
Daffy walks into frame, discarding his neck brace, followed  
by Duff.

DAFFY

Talk about your finished basements!

Duff stops at a futuristic desk. It has dozens of pictures  
on it. Duff picks one up. It's a picture of a three-year-  
old Duff being tickled by his Dad. This clearly affects  
him. Other pictures: young Duff in his baseball uniform,  
young Duff and his Dad at the beach, real Kodak moments.

Overwhelmed, Duff sits down. Suddenly, lights flash below  
him. He looks down and sees that the chair is scanning his  
rear end with a laser (like a Xerox machine).

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE

Identity confirmed.

A flat view screen emerges from the center of the desk. The  
face of an older man appears on it. (Daffy looks on.)

DAMIEN DRAKE

Hello, son.

DUFF

Dad, what the heck is--

DAMIEN DRAKE

This is a recording. Please don't  
interrupt... First of all, it's  
good to have you home. It'd be nice  
if I didn't have to disappear to  
get you to visit, but...

Duff rolls his eyes.

DAMIEN DRAKE (CONT'D)

Now try to pay attention. It's a  
long story.

DAFFY

Oh, great, it's heredit--

Duff grabs Daffy's beak and squeezes it. When he releases  
it, Daffy's bill looks like a rolled-up newspaper.

△  
△

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAMIEN DRAKE

All these years, when you thought your old man was "just" a writer, I was in fact an operative of a government agency so secret *it doesn't have a television series.* My last mission was to recover the giant diamond of legend known as the Blue Monkey.

Daffy tries to maintain his composure but two thick streams of drool emerge from the sides of his mouth. He quickly sucks them back in and swallows hard.

The screen changes to illustrate Damien's narration: *floating, overlapping images of Sumerian cuniform, Egyptian and Mayan hieroglyphics on tablets, scrolls and artifacts; totems, icons, cave paintings, all depicting the Blue Monkey and its fearsome power.*

DAMIEN DRAKE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

If the ancient writings are true, this *fabled gem is imbued with immense juju. Whoever possesses it is said to have to power to subjugate his enemies and to exalt himself above all others.*

On screen, we see ancient lettering dissolve into the translation, *"Above all others."*

DAFFY

(drooling)  
Money and power?

Duff quickly pulls off Daffy's bill and tosses it off screen. Daffy petulantly goes after his beak.

DAMIEN DRAKE (V.O.)

The fact that you are seeing this means I may have failed in my *mission. I have either fallen prey to one of the nefarious traps protecting the Blue Monkey, or I have been captured by an evil cabal bent on obtaining the diamond and using its powers for their own diabolical ends.*

Over the above, we see a not very good actor fall down a hole, shield himself from an unseen falling object, stagger around with a very fake-looking spear run through him and being overpowered by two men wearing Zorro masks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Below all this flashes the disclaimer: "DRAMATIZATION."  
Damien reappears on the view screen.

DAMIEN DRAKE (CONT'D)

Here's the bad news: There isn't anyone at the agency I can trust with this. Basically, we've got a lot of deadwood. And so, I'm forced to turn to the only man I think is qualified to replace me: you.

Duff is startled.

DAMIEN DRAKE (CONT'D)

Son, I'd really appreciate it if you would fulfill my mission and save the world. I mean, if you're not too busy gallivanting around on one of your half-assed escapades.

Duff SIGHS heavily.

DAMIEN DRAKE (CONT'D)

Don't give me that look. Now listen. I've left you a series of clues to the location of the Blue Monkey. Each clue will lead you the next, and so on. Whatever you do, don't let these clues fall into the wrong hands. Specifically evil hands.

Daffy returns, refastening his beak.

DAMIEN DRAKE (CONT'D)

Duff, I know this is a lot of responsibility to give someone who's never been responsible in his whole life. But I wouldn't ask you to do this if I didn't think you were capable of it. If you apply yourself.

The screen goes black. Then turns back on.

DAMIEN DRAKE (CONT'D)

For goodness sakes, son, if you're ever going to finish anything, this is it. Seriously.

The screen goes black again. Then turns back on.

DAMIEN DRAKE (CONT'D)

Good luck. Try not to screw up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The screen goes black and slides back into the desk.

DUFF  
 (exasperated)  
 He can't just tell me where the  
 diamond is. Everything's a test.  
What clues?

Δ  
 Δ

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE  
 That is the secret woid.

Across the room, a slot opens in a wall. Something shoots out from it at high speed right at Duff's head. It stops dead in the air inches from his eyes, and drops to the desk. It's a playing card. Duff picks it up.

DUFF  
 Ten of diamonds...

DAFFY  
 A clue! A clue to the whereabouts  
 of a giant diamond!

Daffy grabs the card and pulls. Duff pulls back.

DUFF  
 You're bending it!

DAFFY  
You're not letting go!

As the card bends, we briefly see an image flicker on its surface. Duff yanks the card away.

DUFF  
 Hold on.

Duff bends the card slowly in his hand. The image flickers past again. He lessens the bend slowly. The very clear image of a pretty woman in a cowboy hat appears.

DUFF (CONT'D)  
 I know her. She's an old friend of  
 my dad's from Las Vegas.

DAFFY  
 Vegas! This just keeps getting  
 better! C'mon, let's vamoose!

Daffy grabs Duff's arm. Duff shakes him off.

DUFF  
We're not going anywhere. I've got

Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Duff walks away with Daffy trailing him.

DAFFY

But giant diamonds and espionage  
and sexy dames no doubt! That's a  
job for:

(a la Sean Connery)

Duck. Daff Duck.

DUFF

No.

Duff jumps up and grabs onto the edges of the hole in the ceiling. As he pulls himself up, Daffy grabs onto his legs.

DAFFY

Adventure! Treasure! Eating in  
restaurants! You gotta let me come.

INT. DAMIEN DRAKE'S HOUSE — DEN — CONTINUOUS

Duff peels Daffy off his legs and gets up.

DUFF

No offense, but I gotta go save my  
Dad from monkeys and cabals and who  
knows what else and I don't need  
you around screwing up and touching  
things and... quacking....

Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

DAFFY

From the sound of it, your dad  
thinks you might need some help...

Duff glares at Daffy then exits. Daffy follows.

THROUGH DAMIEN DRAKE'S HOUSE

Daffy follows Duff through various rooms as Duff quickly stuffs a gym bag with a few essentials: clean underwear, toothbrush, People magazine...

DAFFY

You owe me! Think of all the  
laughter I've given you over the  
years!

DUFF

I don't follow you.

DAFFY

I'm handy! I can drive stick! I  
know Esperanto! I could be a decoy!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He suddenly becomes motionless, rocking like a decoy. Duff passes him, unimpressed. Daffy pops back up and follows.

DAFFY (CONT'D)  
(desperate)  
If you run out of food, I'm quite  
tasty.

Duff smiles at Daffy's persistence and stops.

DUFF  
I bet you would be tasty.

DAFFY  
Well. Not that tasty.

DUFF  
You can come. But if you screw up  
even once...

DAFFY  
You gotta spot me three screw-ups.

DUFF  
One screw-up.

DAFFY  
(shakes Duff's hand)  
You won't regret this, but don't  
quote me on that. Okay, first stop,  
Vegas. Should we jet or copter in?

DUFF  
We'll take my Dad's car...

DAFFY  
A superspy car? Let's roll!

INT. DUFF'S GARAGE - A MINUTE LATER

It's pretty dark. Duff pushes the garage door button.

DUFF  
I don't think this is a spy car.

As the door opens, we see the car is a 1974 lime Hornet.

DAFFY  
Don't be ridiculous. You know how  
you know it's a spy car? Because it  
doesn't look like a spy car.

Daffy and Duff get in. The Hornet SPUTTERS to life and

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As the garage door closes, we see the floor flip over (à la "The Green Hornet") REVEALING A SLEEK, SUPER COOL SILVER SPY CAR.

EXT. THE PALM — NIGHT — ESTABLISHING

INT. THE PALM — CONTINUOUS

**Kate** and Bugs sit at a booth. The wall behind them is covered with caricatures of cartoon celebrities from Betty Boop to the Powerpuff Girls. Δ

Looming above the booth behind **Kate** are two large, circular, black cartoon ears. Δ

MICKY MOUSE-ISH VOICE

I've made them 400 billion dollars!  
So if I say I want to take over  
"Nightline," they should be kissing  
my buttons!

**Kate** rolls her eyes, then makes her pitch to Bugs. Δ

**KATE** Δ

I think we have an opportunity  
here... Δ

BUGS

(re: menu)  
The snapping turtle does look good.

**KATE** Δ

An opportunity in replacing **the duck**. Δ

BUGS

Oh, Daffy's gonna be back. He's like a bad smell. It's his most charming attribute.

**KATE** Δ

**The duck's** gone. He's history. Δ

**Kate** produces a Treo Communicator and makes a few quick motions with the stylus. Δ

**KATE** (CONT'D) Δ

He's deleted.

BUGS

You'll go far in this business.

**KATE** Δ

I **already have**. **The question is**, Δ

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATE (CONT'D)

The answer: We team you up with a  
hot, young female co-star!

△  
△

BUGS

I don't think I'd feel right about  
dropping anvils on a girl...

△

KATE

We change the dynamic. You still  
can't stand each other, but now you  
fall in love...

△

BUGS

(defensive)

Usually I play the female love  
interest.

Bugs whips on a bonnet and bats his eyelashes.

KATE

About the cross-dressing. In the  
past, funny. Today, disturbing.  
That's exactly the kind of thing we  
have to proactively not do if we're  
going to launch the Bugs Bunny  
franchise into the 21st Century...

△  
△  
△  
△  
△  
△

Bugs, in a space suit, floats at an angle above his seat.

△

KATE (CONT'D)

(not amused)

Look, I can't reinvigorate you if  
you won't play ball with me...

△  
△  
△  
△

A baseball lands in Kate's drink, splashing her. Bugs sits  
across from her in a baseball uniform, pounding his fist  
into a glove and chawing on something.

△

KATE (CONT'D)

That's not funny.

△

BUGS

We disagree.

KATE

(a tiny bit petulant)

You know, I think you'd be a little  
more collaborative, considering you  
haven't had a hit in forty years.

△  
△  
△  
△  
△

A smug Bugs is spinning a basketball on his finger.

△

BUGS

Excuse me? Space Jam?

△  
△

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KATE △  
Excuse me? Michael Jordan? △

The basketball quickly deflates around Bugs' finger,  
matching his expression. △  
△

KATE (CONT'D) △  
(all business) △  
I'm trying to be nice here, but I △  
was brought in to leverage your △  
synergy, and I'm not going to let △  
you or some wacky duck— △

BUGS △  
Daffy. △

KATE △  
Wacky, Daffy, Nutty, Fruitcake △  
Duck, it doesn't matter, the mental △  
health groups are going to line us △  
up and shoot us! △

Bugs wears a blindfold, a cigarette dangling from his lips. △

BUGS △  
(brave, yet French) △  
Please, not in the face. △

Kate smacks the cigarette out of Bug's mouth. △

KATE △  
(panicked whisper) △  
You can't smoke! What are you, △  
crazy? △

BUGS △  
No, that's Daffy. △  
(doing Daffy) △  
Woo hoo! Woo hoo! Woo hoo! △

KATE △  
See? Nobody likes that. △  
(putting foot down) △  
As the executive on this project, △  
I'll have to insist that we explore △  
going in a different direction. △

BUGS △  
As the recipient of these five △  
Oscars... △

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

He says this as he places the fifth on the table. (Four are already there.) He reaches back under the table and pulls out his Hollywood Walk of Fame star, which he has apparently jack-hammered out of the sidewalk.

BUGS (CONT'D)  
...and this, I insist we wait and see if Daffy comes back. Δ

DAFFY DUCKISH VOICE  
I'm back, Bugsy! Δ

It's Rob Schnieder, in a cheap duck costume. Δ

EXT. HIGHWAY 15 — MOJAVE DESERT — NIGHT Δ

WINDSHIELD POV Δ

The headlights illuminate an endless expanse of straight highway, the yellow dividing line pulsating hypnotically. This film school staple is quickly replaced when we notice through the windshield that the car is not driving straight but weaving all over the road. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

ON DAFFY Δ

Inside the car, leaning back and forth, looking terrified. Δ

DAFFY  
Eh, uh, Duff old bean. You want me to drive for a while? Δ  
Δ  
Δ

Reveal Duff, his head sideways on the steering wheel, lolling side and side. His eyes are shut. Δ  
Δ

DUFF  
(sleep talking)  
I'm fine. Fine. Fi.  
(drifts off, then)  
Chitty chitty bang bang, you can fly! Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

Duff "rolls over," causing the car to veer wildly in the other direction. Daffy grabs the wheel, and reaches under the driver's side. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

DAFFY  
Let's just take these little piggies off the gas. Good boy... Δ  
Δ  
Δ

EXT. HIGHWAY 15 — MOJAVE DESERT — CONTINUOUS Δ

The car rolls to a stop. Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INSIDE THE CAR Δ

Daffy straps the sleeping Duff into the passenger side seat. He hops into the driver's seat. Δ  
Δ

DAFFY  
Next stop, the Las Vegas strip! Δ  
Δ

Daffy turns the key in the ignition. Δ

OUTSIDE Δ

The car instantly flips over onto its roof. Δ

EXT. BUGS BUNNY'S MANSION - MORNING Δ

A ritzy estate. The initials B.B. adorn the gates. We hear a PHONE RING.

INT. FOYER - BUGS BUNNY'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS

A FRENCH MAID bustles up and answers a fancy phone.

FRENCH MAID  
Helloo? And who is this calling?

The maid bustles off with the phone, trailing the cord.

The maid bustles through formal dining room, then the library, then out onto the patio, then past the pool, all trailing the cord.

EXT. GROUNDS - BUGS BUNNY'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS

In the middle of the meticulously kept lawn is a rabbit's hole. The maid runs up to the hole and calls down.

FRENCH MAID  
Mr. Bugs! Ze phone!

A groggy Bugs sticks his head out of the hole. The maid hands him the phone. The cord barely reaches.

BUGS  
(tired, rote)  
What's up, doc?

EXT. HIGHWAY 15 - MORNING - CONTINUOUS Δ

INTERCUT is Daffy, gloating on a cell phone.

DAFFY  
Ha!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUGS

Daffy?

DAFFY

Just a friendly call to tell you  
that you can keep your precious  
Hollywood dreamland.

As Daffy rants, reveal that behind him a tow truck driver  
is trying to figure out where to attach the hook in order  
to roll the car back onto its wheels.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

It so happens that while you're  
pretending to star in an action  
movie, I'm in actuality starring in  
my own action reality! Me and my  
sidekick Duff are on our way to  
Vegas to score the Blue Monkey, a  
huge diamond which, might I add,  
has the power to turn me into the  
biggest thing to hit Tinsel Town  
since the fat celebrity of your  
choice.

BUGS

Daffy, listen, I think I can still  
get you your old job back with less  
of a pay cut than usual.

DAFFY

Ha! Do you hear my laughter? Ha! I  
repeat, for your delicatation: Ha!

Daffy hangs up triumphantly. Duff stands behind him,  
sipping a refreshing Mountain Dew.

DUFF

Your sidekick?

EXT. GROUNDS — BUGS BUNNY'S MANSION — CONTINUOUS

Bugs stares at the receiver in confusion.

BUGS

Blue Monkey?

WHOOOSH. The CAMERA dives into the handset and into black.

AN AUDIO WAVEFORM flickers as the words "Blue Monkey" ECHO.

PULL BACK to reveal other WAVEFORMS, and other spectral  
voices saying things like "Blue Moon," "Blue Man," "Blue

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PULL TO reveal a huge map of the world flickering with waveforms. An ALERT SOUND. A waveform on the West Coast flashes red. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

INT. HIGH TECH COMMUNICATIONS ROOM – CONTINUOUS Δ

A lone figure looks up from his book. He clicks a mouse. Δ  
The giant screen in front of him zooms in on the red Δ  
waveform: North America, West Coast, Los Angeles area, Δ  
where we see a waveform connecting a position in Beverly Δ  
Hills to one in the Desert. Δ

The figure clicks on the waveform. We here: Δ

DAFFY'S VOICE Δ  
...my sidekick Duff are on our way Δ  
to Vegas to score the Blue Monkey. Δ

The figure closes his book: "PAIN AND ITS CREATION". He Δ  
stands. He is humongous. He is MR. SMITH. Δ

INT. HIGH TECH HALLWAY – MOMENTS LATER Δ

Mr. Smith fills the entire narrow corridor, which leads to Δ  
a small door at the end. Δ

Mr. Smith stops before the door. An electronic pad appears Δ  
from the wall. He places his hand on it. It scans his palm. Δ

A laser shoots from the wall and scans his retina. Δ

A slot opens in the wall and a robot arm emerges with a Δ  
cotton swab between its fingers. The arm wipes the swab on Δ  
Mr. Smith's neck. A hypodermic needle extends from a finger Δ  
of the arm. It extracts blood from Mr. Smith's neck. Δ

Throughout all this, Mr. Smith remains expressionless. Δ

The arm retracts into the wall. We hear a pleasant DING. Δ  
The door slides open. Inside is a chute no bigger than Mr. Δ  
Smith. Mr. Smith wedges himself inside. The door slides Δ  
shut. We hear a FLESHY SQUEAKING SOUND. Δ

INT. ACME BUILDING – BOARDROOM – DAY Δ

The boardroom is a huge glass pyramid atop the ACME Δ  
building, offering a panoramic view of Urbana, a thriving Δ  
megalopolis somewhere in Midwest. Δ

A sleek, black, A-shaped dais is populated with actors who Δ  
have played villains in other movies, including some actors Δ  
literally lifted from old Warner Brothers movies. Each sits Δ  
behind a nameplate matching their character name. Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Presiding at the acme of the dais is MR. CHAIRMAN. A fluffy baby chick pitter-pats in front of him. Δ  
Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN Δ  
That is unacceptable! Δ

Mr. Chairman smashes his fist down on the baby chick and it disappears in a puff of yellow feathers (No blood). Δ  
Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN (CONT'D) Δ  
We cannot have nine-year-old Δ  
children working in sweatshops Δ  
making Acme sneakers! Not when five- Δ  
year-olds eat so much less! Δ

V.P., CHILD LABOR Δ  
They also make a lot more mistakes. Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN Δ  
And how is that our problem? Δ

Mr. Chairman impatiently blows the feathers off the table. Δ  
He reaches down to his side, where there is a wire cage Δ  
filled with live baby chicks. He places a fresh one on the Δ  
dais in front of him. Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN (CONT'D) Δ  
Next order of business. Δ

We hear a SQUIRTING SOUND and Mr. Smith pops up next to Mr. Δ  
Chairman. Mr. Smith leans over and whispers something in Δ  
Mr. Chairman's ear. Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN (CONT'D) Δ  
Thank you, Mr. Smith. Δ  
(to the board) Δ  
Good news, my friends. Δ

A touch-sensitive LED array appears in the black surface of Δ  
the dais. Mr. Chairman manipulates the controls. Δ

A holographic image appears in the air above the dais. It Δ  
begins as a satellite picture of the Mojave desert, but Δ  
ZOOMS IN to a small car on Highway 15, and finally the Δ  
image of the Hornet.

MR. CHAIRMAN (CONT'D) Δ  
Damien Drake's ne'er-do-well son Δ  
has taken the bait. Δ  
(building intensity Δ  
masking exposition) Δ  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. CHAIRMAN (CONT'D)

Once he retrieves the information  
his father has left behind, we will  
relieve him of it, find the Blue  
Monkey and use its powers for our  
own diabolical ends!

△  
△  
△  
△  
△

Mr. Chairman slams his fist on the dais. He realizes he has  
missed the chick and slams his fist again. It skirts away.  
He gets it on the third try.

△  
△  
△

MR. CHAIRMAN (CONT'D)

(evil grin)  
Soon the Acme Corporation shall be  
exalted above all others!

△  
△  
△  
△

THE BOARD

(together)  
Above all others.

△  
△  
△

Mr. Chairman begins LAUGHING EVILLY. The rest of the board  
joins in. As their laughter builds we PULL OUT, through the  
wall of the glass pyramid, to reveal the mirror-and-glass  
ACME skyscraper towering above all others in Urbana. (The  
frame of the glass pyramid forms a giant "A".)

△  
△  
△  
△  
△

VOICE (O.S.)

Wait a minute.

△  
△

The laughter stops abruptly and we zip back into the  
boardroom. One of the executives points to the hologram of  
the car. In it, Daffy has his head stuck out the window  
like a dog and his bill is flapping in his face.

△  
△  
△  
△

V.P., RHETORICAL QUESTIONS

What about the duck?

△  
△

MR. CHAIRMAN

(a beat, then)  
Extra crispy.

△  
△  
△

The EVIL LAUGHS resume and we PULL OUT again, as before.

△

FILM LEADER

A clapboard appears on screen. It reads, "Back in Action,"  
Scene 7, Take 1"

EXT. CARTOON FOREST - DAY (SCRATCHY ANIMATED DAILY)

A familiar scene of a cartoon forest. The familiar music  
from Peer Gynt. Soon enough we hear a familiar argument--

BUGS (O.S.)

Duck season!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY DUCKISH VOICE (O.S.)

Rabbit season!

Reveal Bugs is arguing with Rob Schneider in a duck suit.

BUGS

Duck season!

ROB SCHNEIDER

Rabbit season!

BUGS

Rabbit season.

ROB SCHNEIDER

Duck season! Shoot! Shoot the duck!

Elmer raises his shotgun. Δ

INT. SCREENING ROOM – CONTINUOUS Δ

The audience is mortified as we hear a SHOTGUN BLAST. Δ

ELMER Δ

(shielding eyes) Δ

Turn it off. Turn it off! Δ

The lights come up. A beat.

BUGS

(eating popcorn)

Probably shoulda filmed that last,  
instead of first. Δ

KATE Δ

The scene's problematic anyway.  
It's violent, no one's cooperating,  
no one's learning... Δ

MR. WARNER Δ

(Matter-of-fact)

We need another duck.

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER

What about that Donald fella?

BUGS

He went crazy years ago...

KATE Δ

Is David Spade still in the  
business?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUGS

(eyes narrowing)

I will not work with David Spade.

Bugs produces a copy of People magazine. On the cover is a photo of David Spade in a tuxedo posing with Lola Bunny, in a wedding dress. "JUST DUCKY" reads the headline. The subhead: "David Spade and Lola Bunny celebrate a love that transcends species."

MR. WARNER

Well then, I'm out of ideas.

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER

I've never had an idea.

BUGS

(begrudging)

Well, there's one possibility...

MR. WARNER

I like possibilities.

BUGS

He may be mean and selfish and greedy and he'll sell you out for surprisingly little, but the truth is, nobody takes a shotgun blast to the head like Daffy.

MR. WARNER

You're right. What happened to him? Δ

KATE Δ

If you recall, we felt his poor demographics, coupled with his- Δ

MR. WARNER

(completely casual)

You're fired. Δ

KATE Δ

What? Δ

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER Δ

(casual) Δ

You let our best duck get away.

MR. WARNER

Your career is basically over.

KATE Δ

Wait, what about "Koosh!"? It made Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. WARNER  
That's not a billion. Δ  
Δ

KATE  
Look: if you really want the duck,  
I can get him back. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER  
By Monday. Because that's the  
arbitrary deadline I've set. Δ  
Δ

KATE  
You have my word as a motion  
picture executive. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

MR. WARNER  
Why don't you just spit in my face? Δ  
Δ

KATE  
(thinks, then:)  
Okay, how about pinky swear? Δ  
Δ  
Δ

The Warner Brothers like this. They pinky swear with Kate. Δ

Bugs pops in next Kate, dressed like a lady hunter. Δ

BUGS  
(lady voice)  
A duck hunt! We'll have such fun!

Bug's cartoon shotgun goes off. Bugs giggles coquettishly.

KATE  
(flatly)  
I think you should stay here. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

BUGS  
(tosses away costume)  
I could be of some assistance with  
sarcastic asides, wisecracks,  
mischief and whatnot. Δ  
Δ

KATE  
I don't need any help. Δ  
Δ

Bugs looks pleadingly to the Warner Bros.

MR. WARNER  
(like a parent)  
Let Bugs go with you.

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER  
And don't lose him. Or else you're Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Kate looks annoyed. Bugs appears, dressed in "urban" gear and shades. Over the speech below, Bugs zips into a series of poses around Kate, starting with typically buddy picture poses (back-to-back, scowling at each other, etc.) and devolving into silliness (sitting on her shoulders).

BUGS

(movie announcer)

She goes by the book. He plays by his own rules. He's downtown; she's uptight. She's one thing; he's another. Could this be a match made in heaven? Or hell?

Bugs dips Kate, a la the famous Eisenstaedt of the sailor and nurse in Times Square.

KATE

Don't touch me.

Bugs lets go. Kate falls to the ground.

INT. DUFF'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

On the door. The wood around the lock splinters. A moment later Kate enters, carrying a crowbar. Bugs follows, licking an ice cream cone.

KATE

Why didn't you tell me earlier he was hanging out with Duff Drake?

BUGS

You said you didn't need any help.

The place is, of course, empty.

KATE

Duff! Hand over the duck and we can keep the police out of this!

She starts opening drawers and turning over furniture cushions. Bugs watches for a moment.

BUGS

Would it help if I told you Daffy said they were going to Vegas?

KATE

(really steamed)  
It might.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUGS

And might it further help to  
suggest we could get *there* fast in  
this? Δ

Bugs points out the door to the garage. *Kate* peeks out. Δ

INT. DAMIEN DRAKE'S HOUSE – GARAGE – CONTINUOUS

The Spy Car casts off a luminous glow. *Kate* smiles. Δ

*KATE*

It would. Δ

EXT. DUFF'S HOUSE – GARAGE – LATE AFTERNOON

The door opens, revealing Bugs and *Kate* in the Spy Car. Δ

INT. SPY CAR – CONTINUOUS

*Kate* straps in. A determined Bugs straps on a ridiculous  
number of belts and puts on a bike helmet. Δ

*Kate* grabs the stick and puts the car into drive. Δ

EXT. DUFF'S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

The car literally leaps from the garage, as if it has gone  
from zero to ninety in zero seconds, flies several feet  
before landing on the end of the driveway.

As the spy car heads for the setting sun at the speed of  
light we cut to--

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP – EVENING

Duff and Daffy are cruising down *the very efficiently  
arranged Strip, until* they see: Δ

A marquee reads, "Dusty Tail in her 35th Smash Year"

DUFF

Well, that wasn't too hard... Δ

*The hornet pulls into:* Δ

EXT. CASINO – CONTINUOUS

The huge casino's facade is a six-story neon Yosemite Sam. Δ  
He's holding a bag of gold in one hand and shooting his gun Δ  
in the other (The "gun shots" are fireworks.) Across Sam's Δ  
hat is the name of the casino: THE GOLDEN NICKEL. Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We ZOOM IN on Sam's eyes. As we get close, we see they are windows, into: Δ  
Δ

INT. THE GOLDEN NICKEL - SAM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS Δ

YOSEMITE SAM looks at a security console. One of the black-and-white monitors provides a DOWN ANGLE on Duff and Daffy exiting the hornet at Valet Parking. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

Sam turns to address Mr. Smith, who stands mutely. Δ

YOSEMITE SAM Δ  
You want the varmints and what Δ  
information they picked up. I Δ  
gotcha. But what's in it for ol' Δ  
Sam? Δ

Mr. Smith reaches off-frame and produces a treasure chest. Δ  
He places it on the desk in front of Sam. When Mr. Smith Δ  
opens the chest, a GOLDEN GLOW bathes Sam's face. Δ

Sam CHUCKLES GREEDILY. Mr. Smith grabs Sam's head, shoves Δ  
it in the chest, and calmly SLAMS the lid on it several Δ  
times. Sam emerges with a couple of teeth missing. Δ

YOSEMITE SAM (CONT'D) Δ  
I gotcha. Δ

A WOODEN PLANK Δ

Burned into in large letters, "GOLDEN NICKEL". Below that Δ  
in smaller letters, "AN ACME CASINO." Δ

EXT. GOLDEN NICKEL - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS Δ

Duff and Daffy pass under this plank, and through two Δ  
automatic saloon doors into: Δ

INT. GOLDEN NICKEL - CONTINUOUS Δ

It's an over-the-top, Wild West themed casino. Several Δ  
brawls seem to be progress, and it's unclear it's for show. Δ

Duff and Daffy are so amazed at their surroundings they Δ  
don't notice when they pass Mr. Smith, looking somewhat Δ  
incongruous in a cowboy outfit. Δ

Off to one side DUFF sees BRAD PITT and GEORGE CLOONEY from Δ  
"Ocean's Eleven" (2001) playing poker with FRANK SINATRA Δ  
and DEAN MARTIN from "Ocean's Eleven" (1960). Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Approaching them is BEN JOHNSON, WARREN OATES, WILLIAM HOLDEN and ERNEST BORGNINE from "The Wild Bunch." Daffy manages to duck between Holden and Borgnine, but Duff has to get out of the way to not be knocked over.

DUFF

Excuse me.

A moment later, they are stopped by an old fashioned railroad signal. A BAR BRAWL passes through. The signal goes back up.

JOHN WAYNE from "Rio Bravo" strolls by. Daffy turns.

DAFFY

Say, was that...?

Several CARTOON BULLETS fly at Daffy's head. One strikes his upper bill, causing it to spin around his head. Then another bullet hits his lower bill, sending it spinning out of sync with the first. Then a third hits his upper bill as it rounds the other side of his head, sending it spinning in the opposite direction.

DUFF

(impressed)

You can almost smell the gunpowder.

Daffy stop one bill, then the other.

DAFFY

(dryly)

Yes. An incredible simulation.

A FEW FEET AWAY

NASTY CANASTA and COTTON TAIL SMITH stand there with guns smoking. Sam smacks them with his hat.

SAM

No, you imbeciles! We wait till he gets what's he's coming for!

NASTY CANASTA

And then we kill 'em?

SAM

Then we kill 'em.

NASTY CANASTA

Long as we get to kill 'em.

Canasta reholsters his gun.

INT. GOLDEN NICKEL THEATRE - NIGHT

Δ

On stage, Western show girls have midget cowboys mounted on saddles on their backs. They dance/gallop off-stage.

Δ

Δ

Duff, in the audience, refers to a Playbill with a picture of Dusty that was obviously taken thirty years ago.

Δ

Δ

DUFF

Dusty sang all the theme songs for my dad's Duff Dagger movies. I can't believe she's still performing. She's got to be 70.

DAFFY

I hope she raps. I love rappin' grannies.

MUSIC BLARES as the curtain opens on DUSTY TAILS and her high powered Wild Western spectacular. She appears not a day over 24.

Dusty's opening number is "Back in Action," which happens to double nicely as the movie's Bondian theme.

Duff and Daffy watch appreciatively for about 20 seconds.

Δ

EXT. HIGHWAY 15 - MOJAVE DESERT - EVENING

Δ

The Spy Car glimmers as it zooms along.

INT. SPY CAR - CONTINUOUS

Bugs (no longer strapped in) sings:

BUGS

(passable Elvis)

VIVA LAS VEGAS! VIVA LAS VEGAS!

It would sound pretty good if only he weren't accompanying himself on a banjo. Kate grabs the banjo's neck.

Δ

KATE

Δ

Could you drop the Elvis or the banjo or preferably both?

Bugs tosses the banjo in the back.

BUGS

Let's see what's on the wireless.

The dashboard is a dizzying touch array of indecipherable schematics. Bugs touches one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REVERSE ANGLE

As Bugs waits for something to happen, through the back windshield we see two white jet streams shoot out. A moment later, two huge fireballs erupt a half mile back.

BUGS (CONT'D)  
(Dismissive sound)

Bugs pushes a button that looks like a sun.

EXT. SPY CAR – CONTINUOUS

A single light flash is emitted from the top of the car which momentarily illuminates the entire desert as if it were broad daylight.

INT. SPY CAR – CONTINUOUS

Bugs and **Kate**, both with red eye, blink off the flash. Δ

BUGS  
Cheese.

**KATE** Δ  
Please don't touch anything else.

Bugs touches something else.

EXT. HIGHWAY 15 – MOJAVE DESERT – CONTINUOUS

A 100-foot flame shoots out the front of car, causing the vehicle to stop immediately.

INT. SPY CAR – CONTINUOUS

**Kate** shakes it off. She's all right. She looks over. Bugs is gone. Δ

DASHBOARD

The glove compartment falls open. Bugs is crammed inside.

**KATE** Δ  
(matter-of-fact)  
Don't touch anything else.

BUGS  
(a la Señor Wences)  
S'allright.

INT. DUSTY'S DRESSING ROOM - A SHORT TIME LATER

Dusty sits in front of her make-up mirror in a dressing gown. There's a knock at her door. Δ

DUSTY

Come in.

Duff and Daffy enter. Duff is embarrassed by Dusty's state of dishabille.

DUFF

I'm sorry, I didn't realize you-

DUSTY

(smoky voice)

Relax, hon. Nothing to see here.  
Anymore. Δ

Dusty removes her wig, revealing a series of wires and pulleys keeping her face in place. As she starts to handcrank the wires loose, she looks back at Duff. Δ

DUSTY (CONT'D)

You must be Damien's ne'er-do-well son. You got his looks, but I guess we can't all be heroes, right? Δ

DAFFY

(cocky)

Alas, no. Δ

DUSTY

Cute duck. So Duff, your old man ever tell you how many times he's saved civilization? Δ

DUFF

My dad? Δ

One side of Dusty's face is a wrinkled, saggy mess. She starts to crank down the other side.

DUSTY

Like the time the Canadians got the Bomb? They act all polite and clean and all, but they're full of hate. I suppose you came for this... Δ

She pulls a card off the edge of her vanity mirror. It's a Jack of Diamonds. Δ

Dusty stands and turns to face Duff and Daffy. She must be Δ

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Daffy opens the door. On the other side is Sam and the gang, standing next to a lit cannon. Δ  
Δ

Duff reflexively grabs Dusty and dives out of the way. Δ

The cannon BLASTS. The cannon ball hits Daffy in the stomach and he flies into Dusty's make-up mirror. And through it. And through the wall behind it. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

ON THE FLOOR Δ

Duff is on his back, arms around Dusty, who lies atop him. Δ

DUFF Δ  
Raincheck? Δ

DUSTY Δ  
Don't wait too long... Δ

ON THE HOLE BLASTED IN WALL Δ

Duff fights through the dust and debris and into: Δ

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS Δ

The cannonball is lodged in the opposite wall with Daffy's hands and feet sticking out at the perimeter. Duff dislodges the ball and pulls a compressed Daffy from the hole. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

As Duff runs down the hall, he gives Daffy a hard shake, uncompressing him. A moment later, Sam, Nasty and Cottontail tumble through the wall together. They untangle themselves, and rumble down the hall, shooting their guns into the ceiling. Plaster falls everywhere. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

INT. YOSEMITE SAM'S WOODEN NICKEL - CONTINUOUS Δ

Duff and Daffy rush through a service entrance and then slow to a hurried walk, trying not to look suspicious. Δ  
Δ

DAFFY Δ  
Nickel slots! Δ

Duff grabs Daffy by the neck before he can escape and continues walking briskly. Just then, dozens of cartoon bullets fly past their heads.

Duff looks back and sees Sam and the gang in pursuit, shooting wildly in the air.

Stunt cowboys, on coffee break, hear the gunshots and quickly pretend they are shot and fall off faux roofs. Δ  
Δ

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

DAFFY

Well, that—

He is swallowed up by the same brawl Duff is in.

Daffy is punched in the face, spins away, is punched in the face by another brawler, and so on. A big thug swings at Duff; Duff punches him in the mouth but then notices his hand is empty. The playing card is in the mouth of the thug, who staggers away.

As the thug drops to the floor, he spits out the card. The card flies into the coin bucket of a little old lady, grimly playing one of the slots. Duff sees this.

Daffy is about to be punched by two people at once, when Duff's hand zips in, grabs Daffy by the neck and yanks him out. The two punchers fists collide powerfully. Their fingers are hopelessly entangled with one another.

The little old lady reaches into her coin bucket and pulls out the card without look. She tries repeatedly to put it into the coin slot. Finally, she looks at it and sees it isn't a card. Duff, with Daffy, arrives just as the little old lady flings the card away and returns to her slots.

Duff watches the card fly through the air. Sam, extracting himself from the chandelier, also spots it. The card sails, quite improbably, into an electronic card shuffler. The stack of shuffled cards are transferred to large card shoe at a black jack table. (The back of Duff's card is red; the others are blue.)

AT THE BLACKJACK TABLE

Duff and Sam zip up almost simultaneously and take seats at the table. The dealer is FOGHORN LEGHORN.

FOGHORN LEGHORN

Place your bets, gentlemen.

Duff and Sam quickly place their bets. Foghorn deals.

FOGHORN LEGHORN (CONT'D)

(to Duff)

Sir?

DUFF

Hit me.

FOGHORN LEGHORN

I say, don't you want to look at your cards, boy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Duff peeks at his bottom card. (He has a two showing.) Δ

DUFF Δ

Hit me. Δ

An ace. Δ

DUFF (CONT'D) Δ

Hit me. Hit me. Hit me. Hit me. Δ

An ace, an ace, a two, an ace... Δ

Foghorn is slightly ruffled. Sam is growing with rage. Δ

DUFF (CONT'D) Δ

Hit me. Hit me. Hit me. Δ

An ace, an ace and... the red-backed Jack of Diamonds. Δ

Duff turns over his bottom card. It's an ace. Δ

FOGHORN LEGHORN Δ

Twenty-one. A winner. Δ

Duff takes off with the jack before Foghorn can hand him his winnings. A beat later, Daffy runs in, takes the winnings, and exits. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

Sam gets up to give chase, but takes one last peek at his bottom card and says: Δ  
Δ

YOSEMITE SAM Δ

Hit me. Δ

Foghorn picks Sam up and matter-of-factly whacks him on the ass with a wooden plank. Δ  
Δ

EXT. CASINO ENTRANCE - NIGHT Δ

Arriving at a VALET, Daffy hands him a ticket. Δ

DAFFY Δ

There's fifty smackers in it if you get it here quick. Δ  
Δ

SCREEECH! The Hornet pulls up in a split second. Duff and Daffy hop in. As the Valet closes the door, Daffy leans out the window and KISSES the valet's face fifty times at lightening speed, leaving him covered with lipstick. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

DAFFY (CONT'D) Δ

Tootles! Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jeff Gordon, in his racing suit, steps up and hands the valet some keys. Δ  
Δ

JEFF GORDON Δ  
It's a modified Chevrolet with Δ  
DuPont and Pepsi logos all over it Δ  
and a big "24" painted on the side. Δ

The valet runs off and zips up in Jeff Gordon's NASCAR car in the same moment. The valet opens the door to let Jeff Gordon enter, but Sam and the gang race past him and into the car. It zips off. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP – CONTINUOUS Δ

Kate is really frustrated. Δ

KATE Δ  
There's got to be 314 hotels and  
142 casinos in Las Vegas. We're  
never going to find that duck!

The Spy Car is SUDDENLY JARRED SIDEWAYS. Through the windshield, we see DAFFY has clipped the front with the Hornet.

BUGS  
(admiration)  
Daff never misses a cue.

Duff is yelling at Daffy as Daffy manically backs up, smashes the Spy Car again, and finally takes off down the strip. Kate angrily restarts the car and is about to take off when she is cut off by Sam driving the race car. Δ  
Δ

Bugs sits in his seat with popcorn and soda.

BUGS (CONT'D)  
Oooh, a chase sequence! Δ

Kate PEELS out, spilling popcorn about the car. Δ

INT. HORNET – CONTINUOUS

In the rear view, Daffy sees the race car closing in. Δ

DAFFY Δ  
Let's see what this Spy Car can do. Δ  
We'll start with a simple oil Δ  
slick...

Daffy pulls a lever and the hood POPS OPEN— blocking their view.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Bail out!

Daffy opens the door and dives out of the moving car, leaving in driverless. Duff reacts quickly and pulls the emergency brake.

EXT. HORNET – CONTINUOUS

The car stops immediately and cartoonishly, skidding on it's front wheels with its back end going up. When the back wheels come back down, they POP. Then everything falls off the car, leaving a skeleton chassis with Duff sitting inside it. Daffy walks up, brushing himself off.

DAFFY

I'm beginning to suspect this isn't a spy car at all.

DUFF

(getting out of car)  
From now on, I'm driving.

A dozen cartoon guns are shoved into his face.

It's Sam and his gang (who quite obviously do not have a dozen arms). Sam produces a large burlap bag.

SAM

Now, I want you two to hop into this sack, nice and easy-like...

Quite unexpectedly, huge flames scorch Sam and his gang's behinds. They fly up off screen.

SAM AND HIS GANG

(Ass-on-Fire Scream)

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP – NIGHT

Kate and Bugs await in the Spy Car.

KATE

(waving impatiently)  
C'mon!

INT. SPY CAR – NIGHT

Daffy jumps into the front passenger seat, squeezing Bugs aside. Duff grabs both of them and tosses them in the backseat as he hops in the passenger seat. He sees Kate.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUFF

Well, if it isn't the sexy but evil  
 executive who heartlessly ratted  
 out a young man searching for his  
 poor, lost father...

Δ  
 Δ  
 Δ  
 Δ

Through the windshield, we see Sam land on the hood of the  
 car, guns drawn and ass smoking.

Δ  
 Δ

DUFF (CONT'D)

(quickly)  
 I forgive you.

Δ  
 Δ  
 Δ

Kate PEELS out. Sam tumbles over the top of the car.

Δ

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP – NIGHT

The Spy Car moves with traffic.

INT. SPY CAR – CONTINUOUS

Daffy badgers Bugs in the back seat.

DAFFY

If you think you're gonna horn in  
 on my action here, you're  
 tragically mistaken!

BUGS

When have I ever horned in?

DAFFY

You're horning in right now by  
 being in the center of the picture!

Bugs is indeed in the center of the picture. Daffy shoves  
 himself into Bugs' place, but the camera follows Bugs.  
 Daffy pushes Bugs down and stomps on him.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

I'm the lead in this adventure and  
 that huge diamond is all mine,  
 mine, A-double-L mine!

Duff is preoccupied with the jack of diamonds, bending it,  
 looking at it from different angles, etc.

Δ  
 Δ

DUFF

Nobody's getting any diamond until  
 we find my father, and we won't  
 find him until we find whoever has  
 the next card.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATE

Nobody's getting anything from  
 anyone. I'm taking you two  
 (thumbs at backseat)  
 back to the studio, and you, you're  
 going to jail I hope.

DUFF

For what?!

KATE

Stealing the property of Warner  
 Brothers.

DAFFY

What?! I'm nobody's property!

BUGS

Er, Daffy...

Bugs points down and turns Daffy's foot. One the sole, it  
 reads, "PROPERTY OF WARNER BROS."

DAFFY

Well, I'll be darned.

In the rearview, Kate sees the race car fast approaching,  
 with an angry Sam driving. Kate hits the gas.

EXT. CASINO ENTRANCE - VALET PARKING - CONTINUOUS

Jeff Gordon is talking to two police officers.

POLICE OFFICERS

Do you have a picture of the stolen  
 vehicle?

The spy car comes roaring up and past them, and into the  
 casino. Followed by the race car.

JEFF GORDON

(pointing)  
 It looks just like that. Only with  
 me driving.

INT. CASINO - CONTINUOUS

The Spy Car drives wildly through casino, chased by the  
 race car.

The Spy Car smashes into a bank of slot machines,  
 scattering bettors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Through the windshield of the Spy Car, we see a slot machine has landed on the hood. The little old lady from before is lying on her side on the hood, playing the machine, oblivious. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

The Spy Car swerves, the slot machine is deposited upright with the little old lady unharmed. It hits the jackpot. She does a little jig. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

The race car is hot on their tail, and the Spy Car is careening toward the wall. Δ  
Δ

At the last moment, the Spy Car makes a sharp right and onto the roller coaster tracks ringing the casino. The race car turns and follows parallel to the tracks. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

The Spy Car and race car go up and down two smaller roller coaster hills. Δ  
Δ

Inside the Spy Car, Duff, Daffy and Bugs are laughing like they're on a real roller coaster. Until they see: Δ  
Δ

Coming right at them is the roller coaster, loaded with passengers. Δ  
Δ

Kate takes a hard right, and the Spy Car jumps the tracks, and lands directly on top of the pursuing race car. Δ  
Δ

Sam hits the breaks. The Spy Car continues on, lands smoothly and zips out the front of the casino. Δ  
Δ

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP – MOMENTS LATER Δ

The Spy Car pulls onto the strip. Kate looks in her rearview mirror and sees the race car on their tail. Δ  
Δ

KATE Δ  
Cripes. Δ

DUFF Δ  
Fiddlesticks? Δ

KATE Δ  
We gotta stay in PG territory here. Δ

BUGS Δ  
There goes my nude scene! Δ

Daffy reaches in from the back seat. Δ

DAFFY  
I'll handle this. I've had a little  
experience operating spy cars...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Before Duff or **Kate** can stop him, he pushes a button. Δ

Suddenly, the outside of the entire car is enveloped in a giant airbag (All the windows remain exposed).

Sam and the gang **exit the race car** and approach the vehicle from behind. Δ

INT. SPY CAR – CONTINUOUS

Duff waves the card around furiously.

DUFF

We gotta hide this. Who's hungry?

Duff notices that as he waves the card, it produces a trace image in the air. It's of the Spy Card itself. He lowers the card, and sees on the dashboard in front of him, a glowing slot with a playing card icon flashing next to it.

A cartoon gun is placed at his temple.

SAM (MOSTLY O.S.)

Now I'm only saying this one more time—

Duff shoves the card into the slot.

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE

Taking you to Mother.

DUFF

Mother?

Suddenly, flames shoot out the back of the car, torching the henchmen. Because it is enveloped in a balloon, the rocket-propelled car starts bouncing and spinning like a pin-wheel. Sam's arm is caught in the window.

**EXT. THE LUXOR – CONTINUOUS** Δ

The rocket-propelled balloon car rolls up the side of the **pyramid-shaped building** and flies off into the night sky. Δ

EXT. THE LUXOR – CONTINUOUS

Sam grumbles as he slides down the glass on his face.

SAM

Dagnab frazz-rapped rocket car...

INT. THE LUXOR – FANCY SUITE – CONTINUOUS

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FEMALE MOVIE STAR

(into room phone)

Front desk? A small ugly man just  
licked my window.

Δ

EXT. LUXOR – CONTINUOUS

Δ

Sam slides to the ground. He rolls over and sees:

Δ

Mr. Smith, looking down at him dispassionately.

Δ

Sam CHUCKLES NERVOUSLY.

Δ

EXT. THE NIGHT SKY – CONTINUOUS

The Spy Car rockets along nicely.

INT. SPY CAR – CONTINUOUS

Duff stares at the night sky.

DUFF

Looks like we're headed about 15  
degrees North-Northwest...

KATE

What difference does it make what  
direction we're dying in!?

Δ

DUFF

I'm just making conversation.

Daffy reaches calmly between the two of them.

DAFFY

No one's dying on my watch.

Daffy pushes a button labelled with a finger-pushing icon  
surrounded by a red circle with a line through it.

EXT. NIGHT SKY

The rocket car starts spinning wildly, spitting off  
fireballs and spectacular fireworks.

INT. SPY CAR – CONTINUOUS

Δ

Folks are spinning and screaming.

EXT. NIGHT SKY

The flames finally sputter out.

INT. SPY CAR – CONTINUOUS

Folks are relieved.

EXT. NIGHT SKY

The car plummets. Screams.

EXT. DESERT – NIGHT

The balloon car hits the ground, and bounces along the desert flats for a while before hitting a cactus. It pops.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT – MORNING

Hot sun. PAN DOWN to a tall cactus, with a couple of vultures, staring down at:

*Kate*, Bugs and Daffy, sitting on the ground, looking very much goners. A thick stream of liquid hits Bug's head. Δ

BUGS  
(to vultures)  
Quit drooling! I'll tell you when  
I'm dead!

*Kate is desperately fiddling with her Treo.* Δ

KATE Δ  
No service? What are we, on the Δ  
moon? Δ

We hear an ALERT SOUND. *Kate looks at her message.* Δ

KATE (CONT'D) Δ  
(near tears) Δ  
I'm supposed to be having lunch Δ  
with Keanu and instead I'm going to Δ  
be eaten by vultures! Δ

BUGS Δ  
(pointing, casual) Δ  
And snakes. Δ

Duff walks up to the group, apparently no worse for wear. He's holding a crude sextant built from twigs and brush.

DUFF  
If these calculations are correct,  
there isn't anything for 75 miles  
in any direction.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATE

What is that... thing? Δ  
Δ

DUFF

Sextant. A crude one. I did a stint Δ  
in the merchant marines...  
(faux chipper)  
Up, people! We've got some walking  
to do!

Daffy goes into full-fledged death throes, grabbing at  
Duff's legs.

DAFFY

Who you kidding, Duff ol' salt? Δ  
We're goners. Water! We're gonna  
die out here, alone, our dramatic Δ  
death throes unseen by the voting Δ  
members of the Motion Picture Δ  
Academy! Δ  
(weakly)  
Agua por favor...

Duff, who hasn't been paying attention, points.

DUFF

Hey, look!

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT

Stands a Walmart, no parking lot or roads leading up to it.

BACK TO DUFF

The others stand beside him, suspecting product placement.

BUGS

Man, how much did that cost them?

DAFFY

Who cares, with shopping  
convenience at such low prices!

Daffy runs toward the Walmart.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Water! Fresca! Mountain Dew!  
Gatorade products!

On the backs of Duff and Kate as they follow: Δ

DUFF

That's pretty gratuitous. Δ  
Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KATE Δ  
 We have to pay those outrageous Δ  
 star salaries somehow. Δ

EXT. DESERT WALMART — LATER Δ

Our heroes exit, fully outfitted with backpacks, Δ  
 waterbottles and BRAND NAME SNACKS. Kate rides a PARTICULAR Δ  
 BIKE, Duff wears a PARTICULAR PAIR OF SKATES, Bugs drives a Δ  
 Segway and Daffy is crouched in a TINY, REMOTE CONTROLLED Δ  
 CAR. Δ

EXT. DESERT — DAY

Our heroes ride their vehicles across a landscape that now Δ  
 more resembles the Painted Desert.

INT. ACME BUILDING — BOARDROOM — DAY Δ

This image appears as a hologram above the dais. Δ

Mr. Chairman (petting a baby chick cradled in the crook of Δ  
 his arm) pushes a button in the dais, causing the image to Δ  
 disappear. He pushes another button, causing an upside-down Δ  
 trussed-up Yosemite Sam to be lowered to his eye level. Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN Δ  
 How did this happen? Δ

YOSEMITE SAM Δ  
 You didn't tell me he was gonna be Δ  
 with that rabbit. That rabbit's Δ  
 rascally. I hate that rabbit. Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN Δ  
 I see. Δ

Mr. Chairman pushes a button. Sam starts to be lowered Δ  
 below table level. He looks down in alarm. Δ

On the floor next to Mr. Chairman is the open cage full of Δ  
 baby chicks. Through the magic of CGI, the chicks all look Δ  
 up simultaneously and open their beaks in a particularly Δ  
 menacing way. Δ

Yosemite Sam disappears below dais level. Δ

YOSEMITE SAM (O.S.) Δ  
 Nice chickies. Aah. No! Noooo! Δ

We hear excited CHIRPING. Various shreds of Sam's clothing Δ  
 fly above table level. And then silence. Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MR. CHAIRMAN

(calm)

It now appears that in order to obtain the location of the Blue Monkey, we will have to kill two people and a rabbit and a duck. Any moral objections?

THE BOARD

(EVIL CHUCKLES)/ Good one.

V.P., BAD IDEAS

I think we should contact our desert operative.

Mr. Chairman and the other board members roll their eyes.

V.P., BAD IDEAS (CONT'D)

He's due for a win.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

A box reads, "ACME ROCKET UNICYCLE." PULL BACK to reveal WILE E. COYOTE, precariously balancing on what looks to be an ordinary unicycle except for tiny rockets affixed to the wheel. He affixes a lap belt.

Mr. Smith walks up behind Wile, but says nothing.

THE ROADRUNNER zips past. Wile quickly lights a fuse, which simultaneously ignites all the rockets. The wheel begins to spin like a Roman candle.

Just as the unicycle begins to take off, Mr. Smith grabs Wile by the scruff of the neck. Thus, instead of rocketing forward, Wile and the cycle fly in an arc over Mr. Smith's head as he effortlessly holds on. The cycle CRASHES AND EXPLODES on the ground on the other side of Mr. Smith, leaving him holding a well-done coyote with a unicycle tire slowly spinning around its waist.

EXT. DESERT - A SHORT TIME LATER

Duff skates next to Kate, effortlessly switching from backwards to forwards.

DUFF

I don't know why you're mad at me.  
I didn't ask you to come along...

KATE

You stole my duck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUFF Δ  
 I didn't steal Daffy. He wanted to Δ  
 come. Δ

KATE Δ  
 It doesn't matter what he wants. Δ  
 All that matters is that I get that Δ  
 rabbit and that duck back to Warner Δ  
 Brothers where they are under Δ  
 contract to produce merchandise- Δ  
 driven comedy product. Δ

DUFF Δ  
 Your job sounds so fulfilling. Δ

KATE Δ  
 (sarcastic) Δ  
 Well, it's certainly not as Δ  
 fulfilling as your little "quest". Δ

DUFF Δ  
 I can do without your ironic Δ  
 quotation marks on the word Δ  
 "quest." Δ

KATE Δ  
 Duff, there's no monkey diamond and Δ  
 your father's not a spy. He's just Δ  
 some poor old man who started Δ  
 believing his own crazy stories. Δ

DUFF Δ  
 (defensive) Δ  
 Those are true crazy stories, based Δ  
 on my dad's actual crazy Δ  
 adventures! Δ

BINOCULAR POV of this scene.

EXT. DESERT – CONTINUOUS Δ

Mr. Smith is watching this. Behind him, Wile is quickly Δ  
 "painting" an asphalt road on the desert floor. Δ

ANOTHER ANGLE shows Wile finishing the road by painting it Δ  
 to a point at one end. PULL BACK to show Wile standing over Δ  
 the point, creating the illusion that the road actually Δ  
 continues to a vanishing point on the horizon and that, Δ  
 since Wile is straddling it, he is gigantic. (In fact, it's Δ  
 a real road that really disappears on the horizon.) Wile Δ  
 walks toward camera, breaking the illusion. Δ

EXT. DESERT - CONTINUOUS Δ

Bugs leads the way. Daffy drives circles around him. Δ

DAFFY

If you're not trying to be the hero  
of this picture, then why are you  
leading the way?

BUGS

By all means, lead the way...

DAFFY

I will, by all means...

Daffy zips ahead while still talking to Bugs. A millisecond  
after he leaves frame, we hear a soft thud. As the frame  
catches up with him, we see Daffy is impaled on a  
particularly prickly cactus.

Duff and Kate pass. The camera follows them. Δ

DUFF

Saving the world? I'd call that a  
quest.

Δ  
Δ

KATE

"Security guard saves the world." Δ

DUFF

I told you. I was only pretending  
to be a security guard...

KATE

But in reality you're an  
astrophysicist? Δ

DUFF

No, three semesters short. But I  
was a Senator... Δ

KATE

A senator? Δ  
Δ

DUFF

A State Senator. It was so boring.  
Let's see... I was a zoo keeper for  
a year... stunt man... Δ  
Δ  
Δ

KATE

You were a stunt man? Δ

CONTINUED:

DUFF

See "Shanghai Nights"? Ninety percent of the time, when you see Owen Wilson, it's me.

Duff's suddenly falls over backwards. We see that he has collided with prick-covered DAFFY in his tiny car. Δ

DAFFY

Watch where you're drivin', buster!

Daffy leans on a tiny car horn.

BINOCULAR POV of this scene.

Mr. Smith watches. He gestures to Wile to hurry. Δ

Wile is at the other end of the road, which leads directly into the side of a cliff. He's shaking up a can of spray paint. He aims the can at the cliff wall. We see it is "ACME INSTANT TUNNEL." Wile sprays. A perfect trompe l'oeil tunnel appears. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

BACK TO KATE AND DUFF Δ

Kate looks on as Duff gets up, dusting himself off. Δ

KATE Δ

Nice stunt. Δ

DUFF Δ

Hey, at least I have fun doing what I do. Δ  
Δ

KATE Δ

(defensive)  
It so happens that I derive a great deal of... professional enjoyment. Δ  
Δ

Bugs zips on his Segway. Δ

BUGS Δ

Road, ho! Δ

Bugs zips back O.S. Δ

EXT. DESERT "ROAD" — MOMENTS LATER Δ

Kate and Duff arrive. They look at the tunnel, and then at the seemingly endless road disappearing over the horizon. Δ  
Δ

KATE AND DUFF Δ

(re: tunnel) Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON THE TUNNEL Δ

We PAN UP, and up, and up, and up, the face of the cliff Δ  
until finally we reach the jutting precipice. Δ

EXT. CLIFF PRECIPICE — CONTINUOUS Δ

Mr. Smith hands Wile a large, long cardboard box. Δ

The box reads, "ACME JACKHAMMER." Next to that, in special Δ  
lettering, it says, "Premium Executive Model." Δ

Wile looks to Mr. Smith, tears of joy in his eye. Δ

EXT. DESERT "ROAD" — MOMENTS LATER Δ

The foursome, with Daffy and Bugs in the lead, approach the Δ  
"tunnel." Daffy and Bugs enter the tunnel without a Δ  
problem. Kate and Duff crash into it, and fall to the Δ  
ground. Δ

EXT. CLIFF PRECIPICE — CONTINUOUS Δ

Wile is happily jackhammering away, on the precipice side Δ  
of the cliff. Mr. Smith walks into frame, picks Wile up and Δ  
moves him to the other side. Wile gives a thumbs up and Δ  
continues jackhammering. Δ

EXT. "TUNNEL" ENTRANCE — CONTINUOUS Δ

Bugs and Daffy return from inside the tunnel and find Duff Δ  
and Kate, apparently unconscious. A large rock hits Daffy Δ  
on the head. Δ

DAFFY Δ

Ow! Δ

Bugs looks up and sees several rocks tumbling from the Δ  
apparently unstable precipice. Δ

BUGS Δ

Uh oh. Δ

Bugs hops off his Segway and starts to pull Kate from Δ  
harm's way. Daffy grabs him. Δ

DAFFY Δ

Hey, I'm the star! I save the dame! Δ

BUGS Δ

All right, duck. But hurry. Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY  
Don't you worry. I'll do it right  
in the nick of time!

EXT. CLIFF PRECIPICE – CONTINUOUS

Three quick jackhammers and a huge chunk of the precipice falls away. Self-satisfied, Wile leans casually on the jackhammer behind him. It jackhammers away the ground Wile was standing on. He plummets. A moment later, the jackhammer follows.

EXT. "TUNNEL" ENTRANCE – CONTINUOUS

As debris falls all around him, Daffy grabs Kate's arm. He can't budge her.

DAFFY  
Somebody needs to lose a few...

EXT. FALLING PRECIPICE – CONTINUOUS

The precipice hurtles toward the ground, but not as fast as Wile, who falls into frame and SPLATS on the top of it.

As the precipice continues to fall, Wile crawls to the edge to look over. This causes the precipice to rotate forward 180 degrees, placing Wile below the falling rock.

EXT. DESERT – CONTINUOUS

As Bugs drags Duff to safety, Duff regains consciousness. Duff sees Kate lying on the road, while Daffy tries to roll her by pushing her with his foot.

He looks up and sees the precipice, with Wile plastered to the bottom, hurtling downward.

He leaps up.

He skates like a demon. At the last moment, he crouches down and scoops up Kate and Daffy.

A nanosecond later, the precipice crashes on the ground.

A DUST CLOUD

As it clears, we see Duff is lying on top of Kate (the reverse of him and Dusty). She regains consciousness.

DUFF  
I also spent a little time on the  
rollerblading circuit.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

DUFF (CONT'D)  
(casually noodling)

Let's see, your butt is... say,  
five pounds, so that's twenty-two-  
hundred and sixty-eight grams,  
making the Butt of *Kate* Diamond...  
Eleven-thousand, three-hundred and  
thirty-eight carats. The Hope  
Diamond is only forty-five carats.

Δ

*Kate* has had enough.

Δ

*KATE*

Δ

Instead of ruminating on my rear,  
shouldn't you be worrying about  
what really happened to your  
father?

DUFF

I am. That's why I'm on a mission  
to save him.

*KATE*

Δ

If it was my father, I'd take it  
seriously.

DUFF

I am taking it seriously.

*KATE*

Δ

It sounds to me like you've never  
taken anything seriously.

DUFF

It sounds to me like you've been  
talking to my father.

*KATE*

Δ

Not unless you're the "goofball  
son" he occasionally mentioned.

DUFF

Ouch!

He jokes, but he really feels it.

Bugs and Daffy walks ahead of them.

BUGS

For the last time, duck, I'm not  
interested in taking over your  
"adventure." I just want to get  
back to Hollywood, where if you  
want some water, you just put out  
your hand—

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

A PRODUCTION ASSISTANT runs in at a crouch, hands Bugs a bottle of water, and scoots out.

BUGS (CONT'D)

Thanks, doc.

Daffy puts out his hand. Nothing happens.

DAFFY

Well, you're going back there alone, buster. Daffy Duck is a single from now on, so while you fade away into spinning lollypop obscurity--

Bugs vanishes in thin air. Just as Daffy notices this, he smacks into thin air.

INT. AREA 51 - CONTINUOUS

Bugs has walked through a "doorway" apparently surrounded by some kind of invisible field. He can see the others on the other side, as if looking through Polarized sunglasses. He watches as Daffy shakes himself off and smacks right into the force field again.

EXT. DESERT - CONTINUOUS

**Kate** and Duff are feeling this invisible wall as Daffy staggers around. Bugs head pops out of thin air. Δ

BUGS

Hey, everybody, it's air-conditioned in here!

Bugs yanks Duff and **Kate** into thin air. A moment later, **Kate** reaches out and yanks Daffy in. Δ

INT. AREA 51 - CONTINUOUS

The four look around, amazed. On one side, the desert, on the other some kind of gleaming, high-tech laboratory.

DAFFY

I'll bet this place has a spotless cafeteria. Let's eat!

Daffy takes one step and alarms go off, red lights start flashing, the whole Red Alert thing. Dozens of jump-suited minions pop out of nowhere and brandish shiny metal poles at our heroes. Daffy decides to fake his way out of it.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

One of the minions pokes Daffy with a pole. A blue light surrounds him. He melts into a puddle on the ground.

DAFFY (CONT'D)  
(a little druggy)  
That's relaxing.

A WOMAN IN A SMOCK emerges from the phalanx and shakes Duff's hand.

WOMAN IN SMOCK  
Welcome to Area 51, Duff. I've been expecting you. I'm Mother.

DUFF  
Mother...

MOM  
Call me Mom.

Mom turns and beacons them to follow. Bugs scoops the puddle of Daffy into a bucket.

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

Mom leads Duff et al. past several glass enclosures holding various aliens and mythical beasts, including: a live action Big Foot, a CGI WILLOWY CLOSE ENCOUNTERS ALIEN, animated GOSSAMER, MARVIN and the ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN. A humongous glass aquarium lodges the star baby from the end of "2001: A Space Odyssey."

Δ  
Δ  
Δ

Bugs carries a sloshing bucketful of Daffy.

BUGS  
So this is the secret government installation where they keep all the UFOs and lost socks and Abe Lincoln's still beating heart...

MOM  
No comment.

The group passes a large block of ice containing a older gentleman who may or may not be UNCLE WALT.

INT. GADGET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

It has a familiar but not legally actionable look to it. Mom leads them up to a table laden with gadgets. (As they talk, a gooey Daffy hoists himself out of the bucket.) Among the technicians walking around in the background are Donald Pleasance and Robert Duvall from "THX 1138."

Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOM

Over here we have some devices we were preparing for your father's next mission. I suppose it's your mission now.

Duff throws *Kate* an "I Told You So" eyebrow. Δ

MOM (CONT'D)

Unless you've got yet another nutty career you're trying out...

*Kate* throws the eyebrow back at Duff. Mom picks an object off the table. Δ

MOM (CONT'D)

Looks like an ordinary watch...

The watch is, in fact, quite high tech and has a dozen buttons lining its perimeter. Mom straps the watch on Duff's wrist, pushes buttons as she ticks off features. Δ

MOM (CONT'D)

GPS with Mapping Software, Star Maps, Map to Stars' Homes, Electronic Datebook, MP3 Player...

We hear a CURRENT HIT from Warners-Electra-Atlantic.

MOM (CONT'D)

...Superconducting Electromagnet...

Duff's arm is jerked down to the metal table. Mom casually clicks off that button and moves onto the next.

MOM (CONT'D)

Altimeter, *Pedometer*, Gameboy... Δ

DAFFY

(leaning in)  
Gameboy!

MOM

...high-powered laser...

A laser beam shoots out and neatly lops off Daffy's head, drops sideways onto the table. No one much notices.

MOM (CONT'D)

*Reading light*, Stopwatch and... Δ

Mom pushes a button and a holographic HULA DANCER appears, dancing on the watch face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MOM (CONT'D)

Boys in the lab spent way too much time on that. And over here we have a travel kit.

(reaches in)

Dental Floss, in actuality a proprietary polycarbonate line, capable of holding up to 300 pounds.

(In the b.g. Daffy tapes his head back on with duct tape.) Δ

Bugs reaches into the bag and pulls out a toothbrush.

BUGS

And what's the toothbrush, in actuality?

Bugs puts the toothbrush to his teeth and it goes off, shooting a projectile from the end. Off screen, we hear a large EXPLOSION. Men in jumpsuits and debris fly into frame behind them.

MOM

Bazooka. Saliva activated.

DUFF

(holding tube tentatively)

And the toothpaste?

MOM

Whitens and brightens.

INT. GLASS ENCLOSURE

Marvin is sitting patiently as the scientists tentatively reach in with robotic arms and poke and pinch him. His helmet "rings." He touches the side of it to answer. Δ

MARVIN

Hello? A mission, oh goody! Obtain the encoded playing cards...

(rolls eyes)

Yes, I'm writing this down...

INT. GADGET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mom picks up a large silver "nose."

MOM

An electronic nose. Design's a little playful for my taste.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOM (CONT'D)

It can recognize more than five million smells.

Mom points the nose at **Kate**. It makes an electronic sniffing sound. Mom reads a LED screen on back. Δ

MOM (CONT'D)

(to Duff)

She's interested in you.

**KATE** Δ

I am not!

MOM

The Proboscinator can also generate more than 2 million smells, like...

Mom pushes a button and smell waves waft off the nose.

DUFF/**KATE**/BUGS/DAFFY Δ

Amsterdam!

INT. GLASS ENCLOSURE

Marvin is getting impatient.

MARVIN

Yes, yes! Obtain the cards and destroy the humans! I'll remember! I do have an IQ of 612, you know.

Marvin taps his helmet to hang up.

**MARVIN (CONT'D)** Δ

First, to make my escape. Δ

**He looks around, puzzled. Then a robotic arm reaches in, holding a ray gun. We see the arm is being operated by Mr. Smith, in a white lab coat.** Δ  
Δ  
Δ

**MARVIN (CONT'D)** Δ

Thank you. Δ

**Marvin takes the ray gun and zaps a hole in his glass enclosure. The scientist run away in a panic.** Δ

Marvin walks down the hall, zapping open other enclosures. The willowy alien rushes out and gives him a big hug.

WILLOWY ALIEN

(Ethereal sound of gratitude)

Marvin vaporizes him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARVIN

Delays, delays...

INT. LABORATORY

Daffy holds a peeled banana in his hand, which has evidently blown up in his face. Duff talks to Mom.

DUFF

All this stuff is great, but my dad left you with a card...

Mom reaches into her top smock pocket and retrieves a [playing card](#). Δ

MOM

This?

She hands it to Duff. Δ

Δ

MARVIN

Cease communication!

They all turn to see Marvin, holding a laser pistol on them. Behind him is an impatient mob of monsters.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

I require the encoded cards.

DUFF

Or?

Marvin casually vaporizes a jumpsuited worker who has been watching all this while eating a sandwich.

Duff hands the cards to Marvin.

DUFF (CONT'D)

Just don't hurt the women. Or me.

DAFFY

Hey!

MARVIN

Now if you could all squeeze together so that I can vaporize you all with a single discharge...

Bugs [goes into a cutting edge David Hemmings impression](#). Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUGS △

All right, luvs. That's it, △  
 beautiful. Show us your pouty △  
 souls. Dark naughty souls... △

Meanwhile, Duff is manipulating the electronic nose. △

BUGS (CONT'D) △  
 (to Daffy) △  
 Ducky, you kneel in front. △

A laser blast nips Bugs' heels. △

MARVIN △

Enough burlesque! Prepare to die! △

Duff tosses the now emanating nose into a corner, behind △  
 Marvin. Marvin is about to squeeze the trigger. △

MARVIN (CONT'D) △

Say, "Aaaargh." △  
 (sniffs)  
 Fresh babycakes! Just like Nanna  
 used to make!

As Marvin turns around to look, Daffy snatches the card  
 from his hand.

DAFFY

Nobody steals my diamond clues and  
 vaporizes me! Woo hoo!

Daffy takes off. Bugs runs after him. Marvin turns and  
 gives chase, shooting as he goes.

KATE △

We better go save them...

Kate grabs Duff's hand and turns to give chase, but bumps △  
 right into the wall of monsters.

DUFF

Oh, great. Mom, what do we do?

Mom is already disappearing through the floor on a tiny,  
 circular platform.

MOM

If you have one of these, I'd take  
 it.

INT. HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS

Bugs and Daffy run down a hallway like maniacs. They run pass a watercooler. They zip back into frame, assuming the posture of female workers on a break.

BUGS

That Sheila has a few secrets of her own, you know...

DAFFY

Sheila! She thinks she's something—

Lasers zap past their heads. They take off in the direction they were first running. Marvin runs up moments later, stops at the cooler and fills it with water.

Marvin pulls out a small vial labelled, "INSTANT MARTIANS." He pours them into the cup; INSTANT MARTIANS immediately start to spill out. He throws the cup to the ground as a whole army of instant martians pop up.

MARVIN

After them!

The instant martians trample Marvin.

INT. GADGET ROOM – CONTINUOUS

Duff *is* keeping Gossamer at bay by zapping him with the laser on his watch. (Gossamer bats the laser shots away like annoying flies.) Kate *is* struggling with Bigfoot, pulling his hair and clawing at his face like a girl.

Δ  
Δ  
Δ

DUFF

You need any help over there?

KATE

I'm fine.

Δ

DUFF

You sure? Lot of monsters...

Kate stomps on Bigfoot's instep. He hops away, HOWLING.

Δ

KATE

Really, I can take care of myself.

Δ

DUFF

Well, when you need to be rescued, just scream.

KATE

Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHOMP! **Kate** turns around to see Gossamer has swallowed Duff up to the waist. From inside, tiny lasers shoot out. Δ

INT. HANGAR 18 – AREA 51

Daffy and Bugs run into a huge hangar, filled with all sorts of alien aircraft: including a giant silver cigar with copper band, and humongous pie plate, and Klaatu's craft from "The Day the Earth Stood Still."

BUGS

Escape vehicles!

Bugs grabs Daffy's hand and runs up a gangplank with him. A moment later, the space craft zooms off, shattering the roof of the hangar.

Marvin rushes in a beat later. Seeing the hole in roof, he hops in a small, one being vehicle with a bubble top. All of the instant martians jump in there with him. He shoves them all out, pops the bubble on and takes off.

INT. LABORATORY

Gossamer has his head thrown back and is greedily gobbling Duff. **Kate is smacking and kicking him to no avail.** Δ

INSIDE GOSSAMER'S MOUTH Δ

It's pitch dark. Then illuminated by the green phosphorus of the reading light on Duff's watch. Δ

Duff looks around. It's pretty gooey. In the back he sees Gossamer's tonsils dangling down. He gives them a good, hard yank. Δ

BACK TO SCENE Δ

Gossamer COUGHS loudly, sending Duff flying. Δ

Duff **lands in** a gooey pile in the corner. **Kate** runs to him. Δ

KATE Δ

Duff, are you all right?

DUFF

(checking himself)

Not too digested...

(realizing)

Hey, you are interested in me!

Before she can respond, a shadow falls over them. They turn to see a very angry Gossamer, flanked by other furious

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FROM ABOVE, we see a huge white hand reach into the monster pile and pull out *Kate* and Duff. Δ

It's the ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN.

ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN

(to *Kate*)

You're pretty. Δ

Abominable kicks the other monsters aside casually and walks off with *Kate* and Duff. Δ

EXT. GOLF COURSE – DAY

MICHAEL JORDAN has a twelve foot putt for a birdy. He hits it. It comes right up to the lip of the cup and stops. BILL MURRAY walks up and puts his hand on his shoulder.

BILL MURRAY

Oh! Too bad. I guess that's two dollars you owe me.

Murray puts out his hand. Just then, Bugs and Daffy's space craft streaks across the sky with a huge rumble. The ball falls into the cup. Jordan smiles and puts out his hand.

MICHAEL JORDAN

No IOUs this time.

INT. SPACE CRAFT – CONTINUOUS

Bugs tries to make sense of the alien-scripted controls.

BUGS

Foreign jobs.

The craft is rocked by an explosion. Daffy head hits the ceiling, then the floor, then the ceiling, then the floor. *Pause. Then quickly: ceiling, floor.* Δ

EXT. THE SKY – DAY

Marvin is on their tail, shooting at them.

INT. SPACE CRAFT – CONTINUOUS

A slightly addled Daffy reaches for controls.

DAFFY

Better let me drive. Δ

Daffy puts his hand on the controls.

EXT. THE SKY – CONTINUOUS

The space craft suddenly dives straight down. Marvin's ship overshoots it, backs up, and heads down after it.

INT. SPACE CRAFT

Bugs and Daffy wrestle for the controls as the ground approaches fast.

BUGS

Let go! You're killing us!

DAFFY

You let go! You're killing me!

Δ

EXT. GROUND LEVEL – CONTINUOUS

The space craft plummets to earth. Then it reaches ground level but appears to keep on going.

ANOTHER ANGLE reveals the space craft has just flown into:

EXT. THE GRAND CANYON

The craft rights itself and pulls out of a dive just in time.

INT. SPACE CRAFT

Bugs expertly pilots the ship. Daffy stewes in the seat next to him, tied up in his own limbs.

THOUGH THE WINDSHIELD

The ship zigs and zags through the Grand Canyon. Laser blasts rock the walls, sending debris flying off the glass.

BUGS

This is almost as good as the video game!

INT. MARVIN'S SPACESHIP – CONTINUOUS

Bug's space craft bobs and weaves annoyingly, making it hard to hit. Exasperated, Marvin checks the other weapons at his disposal. One button reads "A-Bomb."

MARVIN

Not yet.

His finger traces past buttons which reads, "Angry Letter," "Water Balloons," and finally, "Gravitator"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Ideal!

Marvin pushes that button.

EXT. GRAND CANYON

Gravitation waves seem to be pulling toward Marvin's ship. The walls of the canyon rumble. They start to move.

Together.

INT. SPACE CRAFT – CONTINUOUS

Before Bugs and Daffy's eyes, the Grand Canyon seems to be closing in on them.

BUGS

Gee, and I thought the Grand Canyon was always open.

DAFFY

Budget cuts!

FROM ABOVE

The Canyon is closing in pretty quickly.

EXT. INSIDE THE CANYON

Bug's craft scrapes a wall, showering sparks.

INT. SPACE CRAFT

Bugs looks grim and determined.

BUGS

I don't about you, Daffy, but I'm getting a mite claustrophobic.

DAFFY

(fetal position)  
Can I go back in the egg, Mommy?

Δ  
Δ

The canyon walls are crashing together up ahead. Bugs grips the wheel, and turns it sharply.

EXT. INSIDE THE CANYON

Bugs' craft turns sideways as the walls leave barely enough room for it.

FROM ABOVE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bugs' craft escapes the closing canyon, almost just in time. The canyon clips the tail fin off the ship. Δ  
Δ

INSIDE MARVIN'S SHIP Δ

He sees he isn't going to make it. Δ

MARVIN Δ

Oh, dear. Δ

The canyon crunches closed, emitting a tiny fireball. Δ

MARVIN (O.S.) (CONT'D) Δ

Ouch. Δ

EXT. GRAND CANYON — TOURIST LOOKOUT — CONTINUOUS Δ

Porky, in full tourist get-up, leads his wife, Petunia, and three children to the lookout point. The kids seem profoundly uninterested.

PORKY

Y-y-you'll see, kids. This will be the highlight of the v-v-v-vuh-whole trip.

Porky stops and gestures grandly (without looking).

PORKY (CONT'D)

The Grand Canyon!

It's just a small crack, of course.

12-YEAR-OLD PUGH Δ

Sucks. Δ

15-YEAR-OLD PETA Δ

(wailing)

I could be making out with boys! Δ

EXT. DESERT — HIGH NOON Δ

The Abominable Snowman walks through the desert, holding Duff and Kate in his fists. Δ

Duff and Kate bob up and down in relation to one another in rhythm with Abominable's strides. Δ  
Δ

DUFF Δ

Now do you believe me? Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATE  
(distraught)  
This is not a good time to tell me  
so.

DUFF  
(concerned)  
I'm sorry, Kate. Are you upset?

KATE  
(breaking down)  
It's just, we're being carted off  
by this Abominable Snowman, and  
everything's so crazy and  
unpredictable, not like at work  
where I've got charts and formulas  
and focus groups to tell me what to  
do, because you've got to sound  
like you know what you're talking  
about when you're a woman trying to  
make it in a man's world...

DUFF  
You've been reading your backstory.  
Don't do that.

KATE  
My mother always--

DUFF  
It's okay. Everything will be okay.  
Crazy and unpredictable, that's my  
specialty. I'll handle this.

Duff addresses the Abominable Snowman.

DUFF (CONT'D)  
Yo, snowman, you think you could  
let us down now?

ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN  
You be quiet.

Abominable uses his thumb to push Duff down into his fist.  
Kate decides to give it a shot.

KATE  
Abominable, if you don't mind my  
asking, what exactly are your  
intentions?

ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN  
You are so pretty. I'm going to hug

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KATE

You know, I love you, too. I really do. But more as a friend. Or pet.

(noticing)

Are you crying?

Abominable is sweating profusely.

ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN

It unseasonably warm...

A WIDE SHOT reveals Abominable's feet have already melted and he is liquefying rapidly. He makes only a couple of more strides before becoming a large pool of blue water.

Duff and Kate both break the surface at the same time.

DUFF

(teasing her)

You hottie!

Kate smirks and splashes him.

DUFF (CONT'D)

(re: water)

Hey, have some respect for your boyfriend!

She lets herself laugh at that. He splashes her. She splashes him back aggressively, laughing. In the European version, they tear at each other's wet clothing and make passionate love. But in this one, they are interrupted when a flying saucer streaks from the sky and crashes in the distance.

Kate and Duff watch as emerging from the smoke is Bugs, utterly cool, like Sam Shepard in "The Right Stuff." (In fact, it could be the exact shot from "The Right Stuff" with Bugs replacing Shepard.)

Four seconds later, Daffy emerges from the smoke, SCREAMING. He streaks past Bugs. His ass is on fire.

Daffy jumps into the pool of water and skips across it like a stone. He lands on the other side, and checks his still smoldering rear. It turns white, like cigarette ash, and falls off.

Duff approaches Daffy, knocking water out of his ears.

DUFF (CONT'D)

Is the card okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DAFFY

"Is the card okay?" My ash just  
fell off!

Kate enters.

KATE

Is the card okay?

Daffy arrogantly reaches into his left breast feathers.  
Nothing there. His right breast feathers. Nothing. Daffy  
desperately pulls more than a dozen pockets on his body  
inside out.

Bugs enters, holding the card.

BUGS

Eh, I pickpocketed this for  
safekeeping.

Bugs hands the card to Duff; Kate takes it from Duff.

DUFF

Since when are you interested in my  
quest?

KATE

It's a puzzle. Everybody likes  
puzzles.

They all look at the card. It's a Queen of Diamonds. Only  
the Queen looks exactly like:

DUFF

Mona Lisa?

KATE

Which is in the Louvre! Which means  
the last card must be in Paris!

DUFF

(snippy)

I had figured that out, thank you.

KATE

Then you should have said it.  
(re card: giddy)

We're going to Paris!

Duff, Bugs and Daffy all stare at her, bemused.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

KATE (CONT'D)

No, no, you're right. Duff, I'm  
 sorry, but as a responsible studio  
 executive, I'm going to have to  
 insist that I take these two back  
 to the Hollywood where I'm going to  
 have to further insist they add a  
 hip-hop number to their movie.

They all stare her, disappointed.

KATE (CONT'D)

(hurt)  
 Do you think I like being a  
 spoilsport?  
 (re card: wistful)  
 I've never been to Paris.  
 (redoubling purpose)  
 No, no, I have to be professional  
 and joyless and...

As she dithers, a huge metal claw lowers over Kate, grabs  
 her, and lifts her out of frame.

The claw has been lowered by a black helicopter hovering  
 above them. Working the winch is Mr. Smith.

Duff runs after Kate, but to no avail. Struggling and  
 screaming, she is whisked away into the sky.

A letter falls at Duff's feet. He picks it up and opens it.  
 It's written on Acme stationary, but the Acme logo on the  
 top has been crossed out. In large block letters, the  
 message reads, "DROP YOUR QUEST. OR WE WILL KILL THE GIRL.  
 LIKE WE KILLED YOUR FATHER."

Duff bows his head and drops the letter. Bugs and Daffy  
 walk up next to him, tentative. After a long moment, Duff  
 sighs deeply. He looks up with resolve.

DUFF

Well, let's go rescue her.

DAFFY

(sincere)  
 Sure, sure. But how do we get to  
 Paris?

DUFF

(grim determination)  
 Any way we have to.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

BUGS

Maestro, a little travelling  
music...

PULL BACK to reveal that an orchestra pit has been dug out of the desert and filled with an orchestra, led by THE MOVIE'S COMPOSER. The orchestra takes us into:

A LITTLE TRAVELLING MONTAGE

Bugs and Duff glide down the highway on Easy Rider motorcycles. Reveal Daffy running behind them.

Martin Sheen and Jody Foster drive cross-country in "Badlands." Daffy, Bugs and Duff sit in the back seat, looking worried.

OR they ride along with WARREN BEATTY and FAY DUNAWAY from "Bonnie and Clyde."

OR they ride along with TONY CURTIS from "The Great Race."

They ride on horseback with JOHN WAYNE from the Searchers.

They river-raft with BURT REYNOLDS in "Deliverance."

Our heroes, swaddled in robes, ride atop camels. Reveal they are at Coney Island on the beach.

Our heroes are rigging sails and swabbing the deck in a scene from "Captain Blood."

EXT. PARIS — DAY

Various cliched establishing shots actually taken from other movies. The less the film stock matches the better.

Music: Scratchy record of Edith Piaf singing "La Vie en Rose."

EXT. THE LOUVRE — CONTINUOUS

Stock footage, clearly from the 50s or earlier.

INT. THE LOUVRE

Duff rushes in with Bugs and Daffy close behind. He grabs a DISGUSTED FRENCH GUARD by the lapels.

DUFF  
(desperate)  
Mona Lisa?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DISGUSTED FRENCH GUARD  
(in French, with  
subtitles)

Just for that, we will never repay  
our war debt.

A LARGE SIGN

It reads, Le Pavillon de Art Fameuse

INT. THE LOUVRE — LE PAVILLON DE ART FAMEUSE — DAY

It's a long narrow room, lined with an eclectic collection not usually found in the Louvre: Hopper's "Night Hawks," Van Gogh's "Starry Night" and the cover of the first Boston album. In other words, what us regular folks recognize as "art."

Mr. Smith, dressed like an American tourist, stands in front of the Mona Lisa. Next to him is Kate. Her feet and hands are bound and her mouth is gagged, but nobody seems to notice.

Mr. Smith looks down at the playing card, then up at the painting, then down at the card. Kate tries to hop away. He picks her up and puts her back.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Duff sees this. He scans the room quickly. His eyes fix on the Venus de Milo.

BACK TO SCENE

Duff, Bugs and Daffy sneak up on Mr. Smith, carrying the Venus de Milo. With great effort, they slam it down on his head. The statue shatters. Mr. Smith is unfazed.

Mr. Smith casually backhands without looking, sending the trio flying.

Bugs flies into a Calder stabile, causing it to spin wildly and, incongruously, play a pretty little tune.

Daffy SPLATS against the blank wall, making a gooey mess. Two serious art students shake their heads in appreciation.

Duff hits a wall hard and falls to the ground, sitting up. Several paintings crash on his head, in quick succession. As his head pierces each one, he becomes the face of: Renoir's "Mme Henriot;" Gainsborough's "Blue Boy;" Picasso's "Old Guitarist," Botticelli's "Birth of Venus," and finally the old farmer in Grant Wood's "American

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Duff shakes off incipient unconsciousness. He sees: Δ

Mr. Smith throw Kate over his shoulder and start to leave. Δ

Duff stands and throws off the paintings. Δ

DUFF Δ  
(calling) Δ  
Bugs, Daffy, you find the card and Δ  
I'll save Kate! Δ

Daffy, still plastered to the wall, raises his finger to Δ  
object, but then waves at Duff dismissively. Δ

DAFFY Δ  
You do that. Δ

INT. THE LOUVRE — ELEVATOR BANK — CONTINUOUS Δ

Duff rushes in, to see Mr. Smith, Kate slung over his Δ  
shoulder, enter an elevator. (Another patron holds it open Δ  
for him.) Duff arrives just as the elevator door closes. Δ  
He rushes to the stairs. Δ

INT. THE LOUVRE — LE PAVILLON DE ART FAMEUSE — CONTINUOUS Δ

Bugs and Daffy stand across from the Mona Lisa. Δ

BUGS Δ  
So, Mona, what's your secret? Δ

DAFFY Δ  
Yeah, Lisa, spit it out. Where's Δ  
the card? Wipe that smile off your Δ  
face!

Daffy starts to shake the painting. An short alarm goes off Δ  
and an anvil drops on his head. Bugs ignores this, and Δ  
examines the painting.

BUGS Δ  
What are you looking at?

Bugs follows Mona Lisa's eyeline to a painting across the Δ  
hall. It's C. Coolidge's "A Friend in Need."

Bugs stands opposite the Dogs Playing Poker painting. Δ  
Something doesn't look right.

BUGS (CONT'D) Δ  
Shouldn't that be an Ace of Spades?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bugs reaches up. The Ace of Diamonds that the Bulldog is slipping his friend peels right off the painting, revealing the Ace of Spades underneath.

BUGS (CONT'D)

What a good boy am I!

DAFFY (O.S.)

Gimme that!

Daffy, his head still slightly flattened, grabs the card.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

I'm the hero of this adventure!  
Ips<sup>o</sup> factoid, I discover the  
crucial clue to the location of the  
object which has set the story in  
motion.

Δ

A cartoon shotgun barrel is pressed against the back of Daffy's neck. Reveal it is:

ELMER

Then I guess I'll blast you first.

EXT. THE LOUVRE — DAY

Δ

Duff runs out onto the steps, just in time to see:

Δ

EXT. PARIS STREET

Δ

A French cabbie is helping the Mr. Smith stuff the Kate in the trunk. They get in and zoom off a second before Duff arrives. He looks around frantically.

Δ

Δ

Δ

DUFF

Δ

Gendarme!

Δ

PEPE LE PEW pedals up on a bicycle in his police uniform.

Δ

PEPE

Δ

(in French, with  
subtitles)

Δ

Δ

At your service!

Δ

DUFF

Δ

(in French, with  
subtitles)

Δ

Δ

There's a bound and gagged woman in  
the trunk of that cab!

Δ

Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEPE  
 (in French, with  
 subtitles)  
 How rude! Hop on.

△  
 △  
 △  
 △

Duff climbs on the handlebars of the bicycle and Pepe pedals them o.s.

△  
 △

INT. THE LOUVRE — HALL OF FAMOUS ART — CONTINUOUS

△

Elmer holds Daffy and Bugs at gunpoint.

BUGS  
 Elmer, what's going on here? We've made a hundred cartoons together. I took you to Jamaica...

ELMER  
 Well, as it turns out, I'm secretly evil.

BUGS  
 That's show biz for you.

ELMER  
 Now make with the playing card so I can please my dark masters.

Daffy hands the card to Elmer.

BUGS  
 (fast patter)  
 Ace of diamonds is your card! Just put it back into the pack. Anywhere is fine.

Bugs fans out a deck of cards. Elmer, confused, puts the Ace of Diamonds into the deck. Bugs does a couple of fancy shuffles, including one that back and forth through Elmer's head.

BUGS (CONT'D)  
 And upsie-daisey!

Bugs throws the whole deck up in the air. He catches the first card which flutters down.

BUGS (CONT'D)  
 This your card?

ELMER  
 No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bugs licks the card and slaps it on Elmer's forehead. He proceeds to repeat this with a dozen other cards.

BUGS/ELMER

(blindingly fast)

This? No./ This? No./ This? No./  
 This? No./ This? No./ This? No./  
 This? No./ This? No./ This? No./  
 This? No./ This? No./ This? No.

Elmer's face is completely covered with cards. Bugs catches one last card, which we see is the card. He grabs Daffy's hand and takes off o.s.

ELMER

It's the Ace of Diamonds, I tell  
 you.

Elmer shakes the cards off his face angrily and turns just in time to Daffy and Bugs run into Dali's "Persistence of Memory." He runs in after them. Δ

IN DALI'S "PERSISTENCE OF MEMORY."

The characters run across the landscape, painted in a Daliesque style. Elmer raises his gun to shoot, but the barrel droops and the bullets plop out.

Bugs and Daffy run out the side of the painting. We PAN down the gallery wall to:

IN MUNCH'S "THE SCREAM"

Daffy and Bugs run toward the foreground, screaming in the style of the painting.

IN THE HALL

Bugs and Daffy jump out of the painting (still in Munch's style) race across and jump into Toulouse-Lautrec's "At The Moulin Rouge." Elmer jumps out of "The Scream," shakes off his Munchian interpretation, and looks around.

Suddenly, Bugs and Daffy come dancing out of "Moulin Rouge" as a couple of Toulouse-Lautrec's high-kicking Can-Can girls. Elmer is intrigued. Bugs and Daffy kick him in ass and face and disappear into another frame. Angry, Elmer follows them into

ESCHER'S "RELATIVITY"

Escher-like Bugs and Daffy run up and down the endless staircase with Elmer in pursuit, blasting his shotgun.

EXT. THE EIFEL TOWER - ENTRANCE - DAY

Duff, on the handlebars of Pepe's bike, arrives at the Eifel Tower in time to see the Mr. Smith, with Kate over his shoulder, paying to get in. Δ

DUFF

(in French, with subtitles)

You stay here and I'll save the woman!

PEPE

(in French, with subtitles)

But of course!

INT. THE LOUVRE - HALL OF FAMOUS ART - MEANWHILE

In a variation on the classic hotel room chase, Bugs and Daffy and Elmer race back and forth through the paintings, changing to a different famous painter's style each time.

Bugs and Daffy run into:

SUERAT'S "SUNDAY AFTERNOON ON THE ISLAND OF LA GRANDE JATTE"

Elmer follows them into the Pointillist masterpiece, blasting away. Park patrons run off in a panic. Everything Elmer hits explodes into a cloud of dots.

Bugs and Daffy jump out of the painting. Elmer follows. He looks around. One way, Nothing. Another, nothing. Nothing. One more turn: Bugs stands there with an electric fan. Δ Δ

BUGS

Pointillism. A technique of using individual dots of pigment which, taken together, make an image.

POINTILLIST ELMER

Oh, Criminey.

Bugs turns on the fan. Elmer flies away in a swirl of dots. Bugs turns to Daffy, who is smearing his dots together with a thumb.

BUGS

I think if you go to the movies, you should learn something.

EXT. THE EIFEL TOWER — OBSERVATION DECK — DAY

Mr. Smith parts the crowd as he makes his way to one end of the deck. Δ

Duff arrives at the deck, and goes after Mr. Smith, but the crowd stops him. Δ

ACTION SEQUENCE

A black helicopter looms up next to the deck. It's piloted by BLACK JACQUES LE BLACQUE. Δ

The helicopter throws a safety line to the Mr. Smith. Kate struggles and Mr. Smith drops the rope. Δ

Duff can't get to them. Thinking quickly, or not at all, he climbs the rail and leaps into the air.

He's diving at the flying copter, but is clearly going to fall several feet short. He clicks a button on his watch. The superconducting electromagnet magically lifts and attaches him to the runner of the copter.

Seeing this, Black Jacques takes the copter up. He tries to shake Duff off. Δ

Duff is shaken off. He falls, but lands right onto the top of the tower. Duff looks down.

From this angle, he can see that Kate is bucking to get out of Mr. Smith's grip. She looks in danger of falling. Δ

Duff pulls out the dental floss, thinking.

DUFF

Three-hundred pounds. I'm one-ninety... She's...

He hears Kate's muffled scream. Δ

DUFF (CONT'D)

We'll see, I guess. Δ

Duff loops the end of the dental floss around something, then runs and leaps off the tower. Δ

Mr. Smith holds Kate above his head and is about to toss her over the side. Δ

Duff swings down in a dramatic arc around the tower. Δ

Kate is thrown over; Duff grabs her out of thin air. Δ

EXT. EIFEL TOWER — STRUCTURE — CONTINUOUS

Duff swings Kate up onto a beam. He pulls the gag out of her mouth.

KATE  
He's still got the card!

Duff SIGHS, leans Kate against a beam, and swings back down.

KATE (CONT'D)  
(calling)  
Top left pocket!

EXT. THE EIFEL TOWER — OBSERVATION DECK — DAY

Duff swings past Mr. Smith and nimbly extracts the card from his suit pocket. Mr. Smith is incensed.

Duff reaches the opposite side, pockets the card, and swings back.

Mr. Smith is standing on the rail of the Observation deck, waiting for him.

At the last second, Duff hoists himself up so he is riding the rope upside down. Consequently, Mr. Smith's swipe misses him. Mr. Smith loses his balance and falls.

EXT. EIFEL TOWER — ON THE GROUND

Pepe looks up and sees Mr. Smith plummeting toward him.

PEPE  
(in English)  
Halt, in the name of the—

Mr. Smith lands on him.

EXT. EIFEL TOWER — STRUCTURE — CONTINUOUS

Duff is untying Kate's hands.

KATE  
(genuine)  
Nice stunt, stunt man.

DUFF  
Usually, that kind of thing is all done with special effects.  
(flirty)  
And then of course they bring in

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Duff goes for the big kiss. *Kate* deflects him politely. Δ

*KATE* Δ

(smiling)

Unfortunately, Owen's not here.

EXT. EIFEL TOWER — GROUND Δ

Mr. Smith pulls himself out of the impression he made in the ground. He dusts himself off, gets on Pepe's bike and pedals away. Δ  
Δ

*PEPE (O.S.)* Δ

(from inside hole) Δ

Nurse! Oh, beautiful nurse! Δ

EXT. A PARISIAN CAFE — LATER Δ

The *four* cards are spread out on a table. Our heroes sit around the table, sipping coffee drinks, puzzling. *Duff is detached from it all, glum.* Δ  
Δ

*KATE* Δ

(mulling) Δ

Ten, Jack, Queen and Ace of Δ

Diamonds. If the last card is a Δ

King, it's a royal flush. Δ

*DAFFY* Δ

So, there-to-fore, the diamond must Δ  
be in the bathroom of Buckingham Δ  
Palace. Δ

*BUGS*

You said that three times already.

*DAFFY*

I didn't think anybody heard me the first two times.

*KATE* Δ

What do you think, Duff? Δ

*DUFF* Δ

It's doesn't matter. Δ

*KATE* Δ

Oh, stop pouting. You know I'm Δ  
going to kiss you sooner or later. Δ

*DUFF* Δ

It's not that. I don't want to do Δ  
this anymore, Kate. I only came to Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATE	△
(touched)	△
You did?	△
DUFF	△
But my Dad's gone. There really	△
isn't any point in continuing...	△
KATE	△
No point? Let me tell you	△
something. I didn't want to have	△
anything to do with this. But about	△
midway through my trans-Atlantic	△
helicopter ride I realized that	△
maybe there are more important	△
things in life than making	△
ridiculously profitable crowd-	△
pleasing action movies. I realized,	△
we have to go and get that Blue	△
Monkey diamond before this evil	△
cabal can use it to attain dominion	△
over the earth!	△
BUGS	△
(aside, to Kate)	△
Nice speech.	△
KATE	△
It took 26 writers, but it was	△
worth it.	△
DUFF	△
I don't know...	△
But then Duff hears the echoey voice of...	△
DAMIEN DRAKE (V.O.)	△
For goodness sakes, son, if you're	△
ever going to finish anything, this	△
is it. Seriously.	△
Duff shakes his head in disbelief. Daffy produces the	△
digital recorder he had earlier.	△
DAFFY	△
I thought you might need to hear	△
that.	△
A beat.	△
DUFF	△
(re: cards)	△
What do we have here?	△

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KATE  
(summarizing)

There's no image on the ace...

△  
△  
△

Kate holds up the card so that the back of it faces Duff. △

DUFF

Wait...

Duff takes the card from her and places it face down. He turns over all the cards. They all have an ornate, seemingly identical pattern.

DUFF (CONT'D)

The diamonds on the back of these are different...

Duff takes out a pen and starts to connect the diamonds on each card and across cards. They clearly make out:

KATE

Constellations! △

DUFF

Hemisphere?

KATE

Hey, I'm not the almost astrophysicist. △

DUFF

Southern hemisphere. Hydrus... Pavo... Probably Africa.

Duff punches some buttons on his watch. Constellations flash on the watch face, then a map of the world with various longitude and latitude signs flashing. Then a map of Africa, closing in an area in the Congo.

DUFF (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We're going on a safari.

The map image dissolves into:

EXT. AFRICAN JUNGLE - DAY

AERIAL SHOT of the dense African jungle canopy. Birds break for the sky and monkeys swing from trees as move in our destination.

A small tug is going down the river. It is, of course: △

EXT. THE AFRICAN QUEEN – CONTINUOUS Δ

HUMPHREY BOGART pilots. Daffy whispers to Kate. Δ

DAFFY Δ  
(re: Bogart) Δ  
That guy gives me the creeps. Δ

INT. ACME BUILDING – BOARDROOM – AFTERNOON Δ

This image appears as a hologram above the dais. Δ

Mr. Chairman turns off the image. Baby chicks are running wild on his arms and over his head. He's clearly under some stress. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN Δ  
We should be toppling nations and Δ  
enslaving billions by now! How can Δ  
I be expected to run a Δ  
multinational evil corporation with Δ  
such incompetence?! Δ

V.P., NOT KEEP MOUTH SHUT Δ  
Is that a rhetorical question? Δ

Mr. Chairman pushes a button. The V.P.'s chair swallows him like a Venus Fly trap. He struggles for a moment and stops. Δ  
Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN Δ  
It appears as if we will have to Δ  
unleash our most vicious operative. Δ

He pushes a button. A metal cage is lowered from the ceiling. It contains the TASMANIAN DEVIL. Δ  
Δ

TASMANIAN DEVIL Δ  
(Tazmanian Devil Noises) Δ

V.P., NEVER LEARNING Δ  
Mr. Chairman, I agree, the Δ  
Tasmanian Devil is quite vicious. Δ  
But if memory serves, he's also Δ  
extremely stupid. Δ

Mr. Chairman pushes a button. Taz's cage opens. He spins out. We hear GNARLING and GNASHING. Taz spins back into his cage, licking his lips. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

The V.P. is a skeleton. Δ

SKELETON V.P. Δ  
I withdraw my objection. Δ

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY △

Duff, Kate, Bugs and Daffy are in a clearing, dressed for a safari. (In the b.g., Daffy chops at the air dramatically with his machete. This has the unlikely effect of chopping Daffy into four diagonal chunks, which slide to the ground on alternating sides) Duff checks settings on his watch. △  
△  
△  
△  
△

DUFF △  
(checking watch) △  
Looks like 43 miles in the... △  
(pointing) △  
...thick direction. △

Our heroes stand before the foreboding thicket. △

DUFF (CONT'D) △  
Every journey begins with but a △  
single step. △  
(aside, to Kate) △  
I've written a few fortune cookies. △

Duff raises his machete to chop. Then behind him he hears: △

A GREAT GNASHING as jungle foliage topples and a tiny hurricane spins into the clearing. It's Taz. △  
△

BUGS △  
(To Taz) △  
Hey, little guy, could you do that △  
again, in this direction? △

He points in the direction they have to go. △

TAZMANIAN DEVIL △  
(Negative, threatening sounds) △

BUGS △  
So, "no." △

KATE △  
You're another one of those evil △  
henchmen, aren't you? △

TAZMANIAN DEVIL △  
(Affirmative, threatening sounds) △

Daffy steps valiantly in line with the others. △

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY  
(arms akimbo)  
Four against one. I like those  
odds. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

CUT TO: Δ

LATER Δ

Duff, Kate, Bugs and Daffy are tied up in a huge black  
cannibal pot with a roaring fire underneath it. Taz, in  
chef's hat, is busily chopping carrots, onions, etc., into  
the water. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

BUGS  
(to Taz)  
You realize of course you got two  
humans, a duck and a rabbit in your  
stew. That's a recipe for disaster. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

Taz picks up a large book which reads, "To Serve Man, Etc."  
and turns to a page. Δ  
Δ

TAZMANIAN DEVIL  
No, this recipe for disaster. Δ  
Δ

ON THE PAGE Δ

"Recipe for Disaster: 1 Fancy Dinner Party/ 7 Baby skunks" Δ

Taz turns to another page. Δ

TAZMANIAN DEVIL  
This recipe for you. Δ  
Δ

ONE THE PAGE Δ

"Three Species Stew: One man/ one woman/ one duck/ one  
rabbit. Add vegetables. Boil until done." Δ  
Δ

BUGS  
Okay, but it's your funeral... Δ  
Δ

DUFF  
Hey, fella, I've been sweating an  
awful lot. You might want to taste  
to see if we're too salty. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

TAZMANIAN DEVIL  
I like salty! Δ  
Δ

Taz produces a ladle and dips it into the pot. Unseen by  
him, Duff places the electronic nose in the ladle. Taz sips Δ  
Δ

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TAZMANIAN DEVIL (CONT'D) △  
 Nose! Smell like chicken! △

Taz gobbles the nose. Smell lines radiate from his body. △  
 Taz looks down, confused. His entire body morphs into a △  
 roast chicken. △

TAZMANIAN DEVIL (CONT'D) △  
 More chicken! △

Taz devours his arm, then quickly chomps down one side of △  
 his body and up the other side until all that is left is △  
 his mouth. The mouth hangs in the air for a moment, △  
 realizes what it has done, drops to the ground and scampers △  
 off into the jungle YIPING like a frightened dog. △

DAFFY △  
 Great. Now we're just going to go △  
 to waste. △

DUFF △  
 Come on, everybody, over to one △  
 side. △

Following Duff's lead, they all push to one side of the △  
 pot, rocking it. The pot spills over, disgorging everyone. △

Duff is lying atop Kate. She is smiling this time. △

KATE △  
 Say, is that a pen knife in your △  
 pocket— △

DUFF △  
 Yeah, it is. Hold on a sec. △

Duff quickly cuts off the ropes binding his hands together, △  
 sits up and cuts Kate loose. △

KATE △  
 (disappointed) △  
 Thanks. △

Duff stands, picks up a machete. △

DUFF △  
 All right, bath time's over. We've △  
 got some chopping to do. △

EXT. JUNGLE — DAY △

The vegetation breaks away as our heroes cut through with △  
 machetes. They look exhausted and spent. Daffy swings his △

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

BUGS

It certainly was a lucky coincidence, you showing up when you did.

ON GRANNY

With an odd little smile.

GRANNY

Yes, wasn't it?

SOUNDTRACK: FOREBODING FORESHADOWING STING

The characters look around, wondering what was that?

EXT. JUNGLE - MONTAGE

The fully loaded elephant trudges past several scenic vistas from other jungle movies. Δ

Finally, the elephant crests a hill or pushes through some vegetation to reveal:

EXT. JUNGLE CLEARING - DAY

Several humongous stone monkeys are scattered about, like Easter Island. Further on, a moat surrounds a huge stone platform/altar. Each point of the triangular platform is "guarded" by a gigantic stone monkey (in the see, hear, and speak-no-evil dispositions, respectively). In the center of the altar is a stone Buddha-like monkey, clutching a glimmering object in its lap. The whole affair is overgrown with vines and crawling with live monkeys.

An alarm on Duff's watch beeps.

DUFF

This is our stop.

They dismount. Duff pulls out his wallet.

DUFF (CONT'D)

Thanks for the ride. Let me give you something for... elephant feed.

TWEETY

Oh, you put your money away.

GRANNY

It was our pleasure.

The elephant lumbers off. Duff and Kate hug and gaze at the Δ

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

DAFFY

No you weren't. It's a trick. Don't fall for it, Daffy.

BUGS

Daffy, how many times has your head been impaled by spikes?

DAFFY

Twenty-seven.

BUGS

And you survived.

DAFFY

It hurts a little when I whistle.

Bugs puts his hand on Daffy's shoulder.

BUGS

Duck, I can think of no one better to run that gauntlet of death!

DAFFY

You're right.

Daffy steals himself and then runs toward the altar.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Wooooo hoooo!

Daffy is propelled through a spectacular array of traps, including but not limited to:

One of the giant stone monkeys lands on him. He crawls out from under just as another stone monkey falls on him.

He is shot by dozens of poison darts. He staggers into a pit. He crawls out of the pit covered in scorpions. Δ

He starts across a wooden bridge, falls through the slats and into some lava. This wakes him up. He shoots up out of the lava where a flurry of blades slice him into several pieces, each of which is gobbled up by assorted Venus Fly Traps. A few feet later, Daffy digs out of the dirt at the edge of the moat. Δ

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Aspirin... Acetaminophen...

Duff, Kate and Bugs stroll up behind him. Δ

DUFF

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KATE  
(laughing despite  
herself)  
So violent and uneducational. But  
funny!

BUGS  
That's Daffy!

Daffy dusts himself off, newly arrogant.

DAFFY  
And now to swim the moat and claim  
the prize...

Daffy plops into the water and starts across, duck-like.  
The water starts to roil around him. Before he can figure  
out what's going on, a crocodile surfaces and swallows him.

DUFF  
That's what I was afraid of.

The crocodile resurfaces, its mouth held open by Daffy.

DAFFY  
Now you tell me.

Daffy barely escapes the crocodile and lands on shore.  
Several tiny fish are biting his ass. He knocks them off.

Duff, Kate and Bugs watch as several crocodiles surface.  
Vicious looking fish swim all around them.

DUFF  
Crocodiles and piranhas. A deadly  
combination.

KATE  
I though piranhas were native to  
South America.

Duff puts his hand over Kate's mouth.

BUGS  
And why don't the piranhas eat the  
crocodiles?

Duff puts his other hand over Bugs mouth. He surveys the  
scene briefly, reaches into his pack and pulls out his  
grooming kit. He removes the toothbrush.

BUGS (CONT'D)  
Doc, I'm all for dental hygiene...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Duff starts to brush with the end pointed up. The saliva-activated bazooka toothbrush fires...

EXT. ALTAR OF THE BLUE MONKEY – CONTINUOUS

The bazooka shell hits the base of the see-no-evil monkey. The blast causes the statue to topple and land in the moat, creating a bridge. Duff turns to *Kate*. Δ

DUFF

Did a little trick shooting in an Old West show.

Daffy races past them.

DAFFY

It's mine! All mine!

Daffy races up the side of altar and runs toward the Buddha monkey. He dives for the diamond.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

I'm rich!

Daffy stops in mid-air, inches from the Blue Monkey. Duff is holding Daffy perpendicular by the legs.

DUFF

If you don't mind.

Daffy droops down and Duff drops him. As he gets up:

DAFFY

Of course I don't mind. I was just poisoned, burned, chopped and eaten for that diamond. Why should I mind?

Duff stands before the diamond, solemnly. He removes it from the statues hands. Its facets are cut in such a way that the slightly bluish face of a monkey appears in the center of it. Duff holds the diamond aloft.

DUFF

This is for you, Dad.

Sunlight hits the diamond. It glows. Light gathers in the eyes of the monkey inside and a BLUE BEAM shoots out.

Duff is engulfed in a field of blue energy. In seconds we watch as he DE-EVOLVES BEFORE OUR EYES. He goes from Duff to Caveman Duff and until finally the beam stops- leaving him as a MONKEY. The Monkey gives a SCREECH.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY

Oh no! Ol' Duff, my partner in  
heroism, reduced to monkeydom,  
punished for his greedy hubris!

Δ

He buries his face in his hands and SOBS. Then suddenly--

DAFFY (CONT'D)

(suddenly fine)

Better him than me.

He picks up the diamond again, this time upside down. He notices from this side there seems to be a reddish human face inside.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Man, this'll make a great toy.

Sunlight hits the diamond, sending out a RED BEAM.

RED energy engulfs the monkey we watch as Duff RE-EVOLVES from monkey to caveman and once he is Duff again.

Daffy drops the diamond and embraces Duff.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Duffy Buddy! You're okay!

DUFF

What... What happened?

Δ

DAFFY

Δ

Oh, nothing...

(grabs Duff's collar)

You turned into a monkey! The  
diamond, blue beam, monkey! Red  
beam, Duff!!

DUFF

Red, blue... Wait a second.

Duff picks it up. Duff flips the diamond upside down and holds it to the light. A RED BEAM emerges, hitting a nearby GROUP OF MONKEYS. They SCREECH and CAW as they are engulfed by the beam. In a matter of moments are all TRANSFORMED INTO MEN.

The men stagger about, still recovering from the transformation. They look to be EXPLORERS from many eras. A VICTORIAN EXPLORER, A ROMAN, A NATIVE AFRICAN are all among them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAFFY

All these guys musta tried to find  
the diamond... Pfft. Losers.

They wander off, confused and dizzy. But one of them  
remains. His back is turned. Duff puts a hand on the man's  
shoulder. The man slowly turns around, still shaken.

He looks up to reveal that he is indeed DAMIEN DRAKE.

DUFF

Dad!

DAMIEN

Son!

DUFF

(like a kid, proud)

Dad, I followed the your clues and  
got the diamond and then I saved  
you and, I guess, the whole world.

△

DAMIEN

Of course you did, Duff. You  
obviously have all the skills and  
brains to succeed in anything you  
try. You just had to stick with it.  
I always knew you would someday.

△

△

△

△

△

DUFF

(confused, annoyed)

Then why were you always giving me  
such a hard time?

DAMIEN

(smiling warmly)

I'm your dad. It's my job.

△

△

MUSIC SWELLS. Damien hugs Duff tightly.

GRANNY (O.S.)

That is so sweet.

Duff and Damien turn. Granny stands with Sylvester. At  
their feet is Kate and Bugs, tied up and gagged.

△

GRANNY (CONT'D)

Now could you hand over the  
diamond...

Granny reaches under her chin and PEELS OFF HER FACE,  
revealing she is Mr. Chairman underneath.

△

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MR. CHAIRMAN

Now?

Sylvester pulls his mouth wide open and Mr. Smith's head emerges. He starts to wiggle out of the disguise, growing in height and width as he does.

Tweety, in his cage, is shocked.

TWEETY

Hey, you're not Granny and Puddy-Cat! What have you done with them, you monsters!

MR. CHAIRMAN

(Evil laugh)

EXT. LUXURY CRUISE LINER - DAY - ESTABLISHING

EXT. LUXURY CRUISE LINER - DECK - CONTINUOUS

Granny and Sylvester sit on deck chairs, enjoying the salt air and their tropical drinks.

GRANNY

It was so nice of Tweety to send us on this cruise...

SYLVESTER

Yeah, he's a swell kid.

(waving coconut)

Oh, deck boy, another half-shell of milk, if you please!

GRANNY

(re: her drink)

And another of these! Don't skimp on the rum this time!

EXT. ALTAR OF THE BLUE MONKEY - DAY

Mr. Chairman gives the obligatory villain exposition.

DUFF

Hey, you said you killed my father.

MR. CHAIRMAN

I lied. I'm evil. Thus my evil plan, which I will now describe. That diamond is the key to evolution. Thousands of years ago simple beasts wandered in here and were transformed into homo sapiens.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MR. CHAIRMAN (CONT'D)

Their offspring built this place to honor it and more importantly, protect it. From people like me, I suppose. You may hand it over now.

△  
△

DAMIEN

And if we don't?

MR. CHAIRMAN

We'll feed these two to the piranhas and crocodiles.

△  
△  
△

DAMIEN

Go ahead.

KATE

Hey!

△

DAMIEN

You rejected my last eight screenplays!

KATE

They were unrealistic!

△

DAMIEN

They really happened!

DUFF

Dad, that's my girlfriend.

DAMIEN

(disapproving)

You never cease to amaze me, son...

△

Daffy suddenly steps up next to Duff and Damien, heroic.

△

DAFFY

Three against two. I like those odds.

△  
△  
△

Mr. Smith reaches into his pocket and removes the mouth of the Tazmanian Devil. He reaches into the mouth, and pulls Taz right side out again. Taz slobbers, eager to fight.

△  
△  
△

DAFFY (CONT'D)

(to other two)

Let's call it a day, shall we?

△  
△  
△

EXT. ALTAR OF THE BLUE MONKEY — A LITTLE LATER

△

Duff, Damien, Kate, Bugs and Daffy are all bound together in a giant ball, suspended over the moat by a vine.

△  
△

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Crocodiles and piranhas are leaping surprisingly high out of the water and biting at the fraying vines. Δ

Mr. Chairman cradles the Blue Monkey, petting it. Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN Δ

We'd love to stay and watch you being devoured, but we have a lot of evil to accomplish before the next shareholders meeting. Δ  
Δ  
Δ

DUFF Δ

You're insane! How is turning people into monkeys going to help you? Δ  
Δ  
Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN Δ

(laughs) Δ  
We're not going to turn anyone into monkeys! We are going to use the diamond's power to super-evolve ourselves, placing us above all others and giving us an unbeatable competitive edge in a tight marketplace. Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ  
Δ

(adds, aside) Δ  
We may turn some people into monkeys. Δ  
Δ

They turn to exit. Only to find standing in their path: Δ

TWEETY

Over my dead body.

Mr. Chairman smirks and points the diamond at Tweety. Δ

MR. CHAIRMAN Δ

I eat three of you for breakfast. Δ  
Bye-bye, Birdy... Δ

Light strikes the diamond. A blue beam shoots out and hits Tweety. He glows blue. He staggers back, and falls over the side of the altar. Δ

The blue-glowing Tweety plummets into the awaiting mouth of a crocodile. Which promptly submerges. Δ

Mr. Chairman and Mr. Smith share an evil smile as they cross the stone moat bridge. Δ

EXT. THE MOAT

The water parts as a gigantic yellow pterosaur emerges from

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

YELLOW PTEROSAUR  
 (deep, echoic, but  
 unmistakably Tweety)  
 You are a very bad man.

△

MR. CHAIRMAN  
 Oh, right. Birds descended from  
 dinosaurs.

△

△

Taz swallows himself and his mouth burrows into the ground  
 like a clam.

△

△

MR. SMITH  
 (perfect English)  
 I'm outta here.

△

△

△

Mr. Smith runs off. Mr. Chairman attempts to negotiate.

△

MR. CHAIRMAN  
 Perhaps you'd like to join my evil  
 cabal?

△

△

△

Pterosaur Tweety gobbles him. He spits out the diamond.

△

EXT. JUNGLE OASIS - LATER

Duff, with Tweety on his shoulder, hugs Kate as they walk  
 along with Damien. Tweety holds his stomach.

△

TWEETY  
 My tummy hurts.

DUFF  
 Dad, I've decided what I want to do  
 for a living. Your job.

DAMIEN  
 (disapproving)  
 You sure? It's hard to raise  
 children on a civil servant salary.

Damien smiles to show Duff he's only kidding. They all  
 laugh. Tweety burps.

Behind them are Daffy and Bugs, both in less good moods.

DAFFY  
 I can't believe after all that, we  
 had to throw the diamond in the  
 lava just because it could bring  
 about the downfall of mankind...

△

△

△

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUGS

I can't believe Tweety got to waltz  
in at the end and be the hero.

DAFFY

Now you know how I feel.

BUGS

You know, Daffy, you're right. From  
now on, you and I are going to be  
equal partners in this thing. No  
more second banana for you.

Bugs extends his hand. Daffy reaches for it.

DAFFY

Thanks, pal, I appreciate—

A giant monkey statue lands on Daffy.

VOICE (O.S.)

Cut! Print it!

A horde of sycophants rush up to Bugs, throwing a robe on  
him and spiriting him away with neck rubs and fresh fruit.

INT. BACK IN ACTION SET — CONTINUOUS

The director (who called cut) is Damien. Standing next to  
him is Duff and [Kate](#). Δ

[KATE](#) Δ

Stunt coordinator, would you like  
to confer with me on the next shot?  
In my trailer?

DUFF

You're the [executive](#). Δ

Duff sweeps [Kate](#) into his arms and carries her off, passing  
the real Owen Wilson, who is reading a comic book. Δ

As various other crew members wander off, we notice Daffy  
is still trapped under the monkey statue. Δ

DAFFY

Uh, prop master? ....Key grip?  
...Best boy?

FADE TO BLACK

THE END Δ