

Joe Strike
1708 Second Avenue/4N
New York NY 10128
joestrike422@hotmail.com

THE POWERPUFF GIRLS

"The Powerpuff Girls Meet the Voles"

by Joe Strike

rev October 2004

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. TOWNSVILLE SKYLINE - DAY

PAN skyline

ANNOUNCER V.O.
The city of Townsville...

PAN empty, deserted street.

ANNOUNCER V.O.(CONT'D)
hustling... bustling...

A stray dog trots into view, gives the camera a blank look
and strolls on.

ANNOUNCER V.O.(CONT'D)
(annoyed)
wait a minute, where IS everybody?

DIFFERENT STREET
A news dealer dozes on a chair
tilted against his newsstand.

CLOSE ON STACK OF NEWSPAPERS: "The Townsville Daily Sunday."

ANNOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)
(now he understands)
Oh that's right, it's SUNDAY, a day
of rest, a day of peace and quiet...

PAN STREET

Stores with "CLOSED" signs on doors, people leaning on their window frames dozing.

The silence is interrupted by a sudden off-screen burst of instrumental rock music and (mostly female) crowd screams.

MONTAGE

Dozing people jerk awake, the news dealer falls over in his chair, the dog runs under a car and cowers.

ANNOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)
 (matter of factly)
 -most of the time. This Sunday,
 however, the Townsville Arena is
 host to the country's hottest boy
 band.

WIDE SHOT - TOWNSVILLE ARENA - DAY

An open-air arena. MONTAGE of screaming, hysterical "Beatlemania"-style fans.

WIDE SHOT - STAGE

It's brightly backlit, with powerful lights shining out into the audience THREE SMALL FIGURES RUN ONSTAGE, silhouetted by the light. It's much easier to see them in close-up on the -

GIANT OVERHEAD VIDEOSCREEN

The screen shows THREE CUTE, TWINKLY-EYED SUB-TEEN BOYS, with tiny black triangle noses. Each is wearing a differently colored T-shirts that stretches down to his feet.

CONCERT ANNOUNCER V.O.
 (a la Wolfman Jack)
 Are you ready Townsville? It's time
 to start rockin' with Schuster -

VIDEO SCREEN - CU ON SCHUSTER

- in a hand-on-chin, finger-against-cheek thoughtful pose. He smiles as a LIGHT BULB APPEARS AND LIGHTS UP over his head.
 SFX: 'ding!'

CONCERT ANNOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)
 - the smart one; Delano -

VIDEO SCREEN - CU ON DELANO

He sticks a Napoleon-style hat on his head, tucks his hand into an imaginary jacket and rolls his eyes. SFX: screwy slide whistle

CONCERT ANNOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)
- the silly one; and the cutest one
of all - Alphonse!!

VIDEO SCREEN - CU ON ALPHONSE

A bit shorter than the other two, with large, dreamy eyes and a forelock of hair cascades over one eye. He gives the camera a wink. SFX: 10,000 ADOLESCENT GIRLS SHRIEK AS ONE.

CONCERT ANNOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)
Let's hear it for Alphonse and the
Voles!!!

AUDIENCE MONTAGE

The crowd erupts in screams: girls swoon, fans cheer, ecstatic people hurl themselves off the upper decks etc.

ON THE VIDEO SCREEN

As they sing, the Voles PERFORM A DANCE ROUTINE with slick, athletic/balletic moves.

WIDE SHOT - THE STAGE

Again, the Voles are little more than silhouettes in the distance

POWERPUFF ANNOUNCER V.O.
Listen to those rocking rodents;
it's going to take a BIG noise to
compete with the decibels they're
pumping out - a REALLY big noise -
a really, REALLY big noise -

SFX: LOUD EXPLOSION, followed by a RINGING BURGLAR ALARM.

EXT. BANK BUILDING - DAY: The Townsville Trustus Bank.

A huge hole blown in its side. SFX: HEAVILY AMPLIFIED BUT MUFFLED BASS BEAT, like the car stereo you hear from three blocks away.

ANNOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)
- like some villains blowing open
the biggest bank vault in downtown
Townsville!

PAN OVER TO an ominous, HEAVILY ARMORED BLACK SUV as it ZOOMS
AWAY; the bass beat fades away with it.

ANNOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)
Why aren't the police doing
something?

BACK AT THE CONCERT

An entire section of the audience is filed with row after row
of uniformed police - almost the entire Townsville police
force is at the concert.

ON THE MAYOR

Surrounded by police. He's shrieking louder than any teenage
girl, while the police 'guarding' him are dancing up a storm.

ANNOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)
Townsville's brave defenders
of law and order may be otherwise
engaged -

EXT. UP IN THE SKY - DAY

The POWERPUFF GIRLS flying to the rescue.

ANNOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)
-- but the Powerpuff Girls are
on the job!

OUTSIDE THE BANK

A trail of money leads out of the gaping hole and ends at the
curb. The girls arrive.

BUTTERCUP
No sign of them -- We're too late!

BLOSSOM
The explosion was just a minute
ago - they can't be far a-

SFX: ANOTHER EXPLOSION, not far off.

WIDE SHOT OVER TOWNSVILLE

Smoke pours from a building in a street beyond the Townsville Arena.

THE GIRLS

BUBBLES

That's the Friendly Fidelity building!

BLOSSOM

C'mon - we can catch them in the act!

The girls head towards the explosion - and fly directly over -

ABOVE THE ARENA

Bubbles and Buttercup momentarily slow down, then hover to watch the concert. Blossom notices and slows down herself.

Down below the Voles are little more than tiny specks, overshadowed by their performance on the giant overhead video screen.

BUBBLES

Ooh, they're cute -

ALPHONSE ON THE VIDEOSCREEN

BUBBLES (CONT. AS V.O.)

-- especially the little one!

BACK ON THE GIRLS

BUTTERCUP

(unimpressed)

Oh come on -- they're just another boy band.

BUBBLES

But they're not boys - they're voles!

ALPHONSE ON VIDEOSCREEN. He does a fancy dance move then gives a sexy look straight into the camera.

Bubbles gives out with a GIDDY SCREAM.

BLOSSOM
 (impatiently)
 Friendly Fidelity's just a block
 away - if we hurry we can catch
 'em this time!

Blossom and Bubbles FLY OFF; skeptical Buttercup lingers a moment longer looking down at the stage, then follows her sisters.

EXT. FRIENDLY FIDELITY BANK - DAY

It's also sporting a gaping hole in its side. The girls land next to it and are surprised by a slightly portly, double-chinned BANK GUARD who suddenly sticks his head out the hole.

BANK GUARD
 You're too late - they're already
 gone!

BUBBLES
 What happened?

BANK GUARD
 What do you think happened? They
 robbed the bank!

BLOSSOM
 She means 'how did they do it?'

BANK GUARD
 How'd they do it? It was
 something else, lemme tellya...

Guard's voice FADES AWAY as we go

INTO FLASHBACK:

THE BANK - DAY - A FEW MINUTES EARLIER

We hear the booming bass beat before the black SUV arrives. It stops, then panels in its doors slide open and heavy-duty speakers swing out and the bass beat goes ultra loud. WAVY-LINED ENERGY WAVES COME BLASTING OUT OF THE SPEAKERS AND BOMBARD THE BANK WALL. A section of the wall starts undulating, then BUCKLES AND COLLAPSES INTO RUBBLE.

The SUV's back door opens. A silhouetted arm sticks out and points towards the building. THREE SHORT, NINJA-SUITED CHARACTERS, wearing bulky backpacks emerge and enter the bank through the gaping hole.

INT. THE BANK, in front of its huge vault door

The guard peeks cautiously around a corner -- and does a DOUBLE-TAKE at what he sees.

The robbers each press a green button on their backpacks' front straps. Instantly, the backpacks extend up over their heads on zig-zag extending risers, revealing speaker grills on their fronts.

The robbers press a second, red button below the first. Instantly, energy waves like the ones that collapsed the outside wall bombard the vault door (SFX: HEAVY BASS BEAT), vibrating it into a heap into a heap of metal parts.

The guard does another double-take, wider-eyed this time.

The robbers enter the vault and begin grabbing stacks of cash off the shelves and stuffing the loot into "\$"-labeled sacks.

The guard watches from behind a corner as the robbers carry their loot out of the vault and leave through the hole in the building wall.

The guard watches the robbers leave. He glances down and a strange little smile appears on his face.

END OF FLASHBACK.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BANK - GIRLS AND GUARD.

The guard is now standing outside next to the girls, who are oblivious to his lumpy & bulging pants pockets - filled with money the robbers spilled in their getaway.

BANK GUARD

(fades up recounting robbery)

...and a minute later you girls showed up. Never seen anything like it, lemme tell ya -

BUTTERCUP

(angry as usual)

I told you not to stop at the concert Bubbles.

Bubbles and Blossom look puzzled; Buttercup was equally curious about the Voles.

BUBBLES

(hurt)

Me?! But you -

BLOSSOM

No time for that now - there's
crooks to catch!

The girls FLY OFF. Once they're gone, the guard DROPS DOWN TO THE GROUND, SIFTS THROUGH THE RUBBLE - then comes up with a big smile and a nickel in his hand.

THE GIRLS FLYING

Blossom scans the city for a sign of the SUV while a puzzled Bubbles sneaks a peek at the upset-looking Buttercup. Bubbles is about to say something when -

BLOSSOM

(pointing)

Look - that's gotta be them!

The armored SUV zooms along down below. SFX: BOOMING BASS RHYTHM.

BLOSSOM (CONT)

Let's get 'em!

The girls zoom towards the SUV. It suddenly turns a corner and vanishes from sight and its booming bass rhythm comes to a halt. The girls reach the street corner and discover -

AN EMPTY STREET, with only a little red car traveling towards them.

BUBBLES

Where'd they go?

BUTTERCUP

There's no side streets or
garages anywhere.

BLOSSOM

That's weird.

BUBBLES

Wherever they are, they're
gone now.

BUTTERCUP

We might as well go home and
figure out what to do next.

BUTTERCUP FLIES OFF, ahead of her sisters; they look at each other, then FOLLOW.

The girls hear the Voles music and the concert crowd growing louder as they near the arena again. Buttercup looks down at

THE STAGE. The Voles' last song ends and a HUGE CLOUD OF SMOKE obscures them onstage. (SFX: MOCK EXPLOSION) The smoke clears, the BRIGHT LIGHTS BEHIND THE VOLES DIM DOWN as they step forward to take their bows.

FADE OUT/IN

THE GIRLS' HOUSE - INTERIOR

CLOSE-UP ON TV SET. A GRIM-FACED NEWSCASTER is recounting yesterday's robberies.

TV NEWSCASTER

...in a pair of daring daylight robberies, made off with over \$1 million in cash, coins and grocery coupons. The police are asking for the thieves to come forward and voluntarily surrender in order to save Townsville the cost of tracking them down.

As if a switch were flicked, the newscaster's grim expression suddenly turns happy.

TV NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

On the lighter side, Townsville rolled out the red carpet for the Voles yesterday...

INT. PROFESSOR UTONIUM'S HOUSE - THE KITCHEN

The girls are watching the news over their breakfast cereal. At the mention of the Voles, Bubbles grows wide-eyed and eager while Buttercup rolls her eyes in disdain.

BUTTERCUP

Aren't their 15 minutes over yet?

ON THE TV

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

-- because the Voles have decided to make Townsville 'Volesville'!

Bubbles goes into hysterics at the good news.

BUBBLES

Eeeeeeeek! Yes! Yes! Yes!

BLOSSOM AND BUTTERCUP
 (in unison)
 Bubbles!

An abashed Bubbles quiets down and smiles sheepishly.

ON THE TV: The mayor hands an oversized key to A DARK HAIRE
 WHITE MAN DRESSED IN FLASHY PIMP-STYLE DUDS AND DRENCHED IN
 JEWELRY. A newscast title identifies him as "ANDY LUSIA -
 Voles Manager."

ANDY LUSIA (ON TV)
 ...Townsville is exactly the kind of
 city the boys and I have been
 looking for. We've already found a
 beautiful home on a nice quiet
 street where I know the neighbors
 will give us a warm welcome...

ON THE GIRLS

O.S. SFX of a CAR and LARGE TRUCK PULLING UP OUTSIDE. The
 girls fly over to the window to see what's going on

A moving van and stretch limo are parked in front of the
 house next door. The limo door OPENS and THE VOLES STEP OUT!

EXT. GIRLS INSIDE WINDOW LOOKING OUT

PANTOMIME/MOS: Blossom and Buttercup grimace as Bubbles
 joyfully emits what must be an ear-piercing SHRIEK, then
 faints and slowly slides down the glass (SFX: loud glass
 squeaks). Her sisters watch as she disappears from view below
 the window.

INSIDE WITH THE GIRLS

Bubbles is lying in a happy heap on the floor; her sisters
 are still hovering by the window.

BLOSSOM
 We might as well say hello.

BUTTERCUP
 (reluctantly)
 Oh, alright.

The two head for the door, leaving Bubbles behind.

SFX: APPROACHING SUPERSONIC WHOOSH

A blur ZOOMS past the two girls, sending them spinning.

SFX: DEPARTING SUPERSONIC WHOOSH

Blossom and Buttercup come out of their spins, give each other a 'what was that?' look then continue on.

EXT. THE GIRLS' HOUSE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Blossom and Buttercup fly out the door and discover Bubbles holding an autograph book and pestering an expressionless Alphonse to sign it. [JABBING BUBBLES DIALOG TBD].

Alphonse wordlessly takes the book, quickly scrawls in it and walks on. Behind him the Voles' 'roadies' - three short, lumpy-looking guys - are carrying a sofa.

Bubbles hugs her autograph book with an eyes-closed, blissed-out look that slowly fades away when she notices that Alphonse has walked away.

Buttercup flies up to the Alphonse, about to tell him off for snubbing her sister. They make eye contact, and -

CROSS CUT SUCCESSIVELY TIGHTER ALPHONSE/BUTTERCUP CLOSE-UPS

Their expressions soften with each shot until they're smiling awkwardly at each other; it's (puppy) love at first sight!

Bubbles and Blossom watch in disbelief. Bubbles' expression turns resentful as she watches her sister hit it off with Alphonse. Meanwhile, Delano walks by, listening to an iPod and oblivious to everyone. [SFX: tinny music leaking from the iPod.] Next is Schuster, who notices Blossom.

SCHUSTER

(would-be Lothario)

Hey beautiful, how'd you like to go out with a real live rock st-

BLOSSOM

Don't even think about it, Buster.

- and flies away. Schuster shrugs and sizes up Bubbles - nahhh. He walks off, leaving an upset Bubbles all by herself. She finally flies back towards house in defeat.

Alphonse and Buttercup are still silently staring into each others' eyes. SFX: EXCITED CROWD CHATTER. The spell broken, the two look up suddenly.

A CROWD [5-10 people] HAS FORMED in front of the two houses. Gawkers, photographers and TV news trucks have gathered to watch the Voles move into their new home.

ALPHONSE

(despairing)

Why won't they ever leave me
alone?

Buttercup glances at Alphonse, then at the crowd. With a determined look, she takes off & begins ZOOMING AROUND THE VOLES' HOUSE. She begins leaving a visible wake as she picks up speed, until a whirlwind begins forming around the house.

Buffeted by the wind, the crowd tries to hold onto their hats, cameras; but they're slowly being pushed back... back...

Buttercup puts on AN EXTRA BURST OF SPEED, and the gawkers suddenly go FLYING!

A FEMALE REPORTER lands in a backyard pool atop a horsey float ring;

a TV CAMERAMAN, camera still in hand, lands atop the debris in a passing dump truck;

a fast-traveling MALE REPORTER lands on a playground swing hard enough to send himself and it TWIRLING AROUND ITS OVERHEAD BAR IN A BLUR. The swing finally slows to a halt at a straight up, '12 o'clock' position, revealing the dizzied-out reporter. A BEAT, then he falls out and lands face down, butt in the air;

FEMALE FAN #1 TRAVELS LEFT, hits a backyard clothes line and SLINGSHOTS BACK. Meanwhile, FEMALE FAN #2 TRAVELS RIGHT and does the same. They COLLIDE IN MID-AIR, DROP STRAIGHT DOWN INTO A BACKYARD TRAMPOLINE, then BOUNCE OFF and land unconscious on its opposite sides.

Alphonse looks around amazed at Buttercup's crowd control tactics. She lands next to him.

ALPHONSE

(grateful)

Oh, thank you Buttercup! You don't know what it's like being a star: non-stop music - Mister Lusia making us work all the time - doing all sorts of stuff I hate - those huge amplifiers - explosions - people screaming - my ears hurt...

BUTTERCUP
 (talking about the
 gawkers)
 Well, they weren't really evil, but
 they were getting on my nerves too.

The dump truck passes by behind them; the TV cameraman is
 still sitting atop its rubble.

ALPHONSE
 (bashfully)
 Maybe we could get together some
 time... away from all of this...

BUTTERCUP
 (warily)
 Like at one of your concerts?

ALPHONSE
 You can if you want to, but -
 that's not the real me up there.

Alphonse gives Buttercup a DVD case.

ALPHONSE (CONT.)
 Watch this instead - it's the same
 as our stage show, anyway.
 Buttercup, meet me after tonight's
 show -
 (suddenly urgent)
 - but please don't tell Mr. Lusia!
 He never lets us have any fun. With
 him it's always (PAUSE) -- work,
 work, work.

BUTTERCUP
 (Feeling sorry for
 Alphonse)
 I know just what you mean. It's not
 easy saving Townsville every day.

ON BUBBLES
 Standing in the front door of the
 girls' house, jealously watching
 Buttercup and Alphonse hit it off.

BUTTERCUP AND ALPHONSE

They're both self-conscious.

BUTTERCUP (CONT)
 (now hesitant)
 But after the concert? I don't
 know... that's past my bedtime...

She looks up at Alphonse; he's obviously smitten with her.
 She makes her decision.

BUTTERCUP (CONT)
 Okay - after the concert! But...

ALPHONSE
 Great! - I'll see you by the stage
 door; only -

They speak their next lines SIMULTANEOUSLY and SOTTO VOCE:

BUTTERCUP
 - don't tell Professor Utonium!

ALPHONSE
 - don't tell Mr. Lusia!

Just then, PROFESSOR UTONIUM DRIVES UP in his new car: a
 large white SUV. Alphonse sees the professor and makes a
 quick exit.

ALPHONSE
 Oh, okay... uh, bye! (SOTTO VOCE:)
 I'll see you later;

UTONIUM comes up to Buttercup who, still in a daze, doesn't
 even notice he's there.

UTONIUM
 (on Cloud 9)
 Hi Buttercup, where are your
 sisters?

Just small talk; he can't wait to brag about his car.

UTONIUM (CONT'D)
 Hey, what do you think of my new
 SUV? Isn't she a beauty? Set me
 back a pretty penny, gets no gas
 mileage...

Buttercup floats away in her daze. Utonium is so busy
 extolling his new SUV he doesn't even notice she's gone.

UTONIUM (CONT'D)
 ...but if she isn't the biggest,
 sportiest, utilitiest vehicle
 on the block -

SFX: BIG, POWERFUL CAR APPROACHING. A bright blue, visibly larger than Utonium's SUV pulls into the driveway of the Voles' house and parks directly across the fence from Utonium's car.

SFX: SERVO MOTOR. A HATCH OPENS just below the driver's door; A LADDER SLIDES OUT and lowers to the ground. The driver's door opens and a smug Andy Lusia descends from his SUV. He glances at Utonium's now tiny-looking vehicle.

LUSIA
 Howdy neighbor, Andy Lusia, manager of world-famous superstar singers the Voles, how ya doing? [TWISTING THE KNIFE] Nice little car you got there...

UTONIUM
 (angry)
 Little? LITTLE?

He realizes Lusia's SUV does indeed put his to shame.

UTONIUM (CONT)
 (trying to save face)
 Oh, this - this is just a loaner... yeah, my real SUV is being repaired. In fact I have to pick it up - (GLANCES AT WATCH) right now! - bye!

Utonium jumps into his SUV and tears off. A few seconds later we hear (SFX) a BIGGER CAR APPROACHING.

Utonium drives a new, also a bright blue but slightly larger than Lusia's SUV into his driveway. He opens his door and UNHOOKS A FIRE ESCAPE-STYLE LADDER from inside the door that slides down to the ground. Utonium descends and walks up to Lusia.

UTONIUM
 (smug)
 Now this is my real SUV. She didn't come cheap -
 (he stifles a sob)
 - but what's a few dollars when I can show up a clown like y- I mean,
 (MORE)

UTONIUM (cont'd)
 when I can take my girls out for a
 ride first class.

Hand on chin, Lusia studies Utonium's SUV.

LUSIA
 (coolly)
 Not too shabby - for a midsize.

UTONIUM
 (aghast)
 A midsize?!

LUSIA
 You know, now that you mention it,
 I was thinking about trading up...

UTONIUM
 Trading up?!

Lusia gives Utonium an above-it-all look as he climbs into his SUV. Utonium withers; he knows he's been defeated.

Lusia drives off in his SUV, leaving a demoralized Utonium standing by himself momentarily, then -

SFX: INCREDIBLY HUGE VEHICLE APPROACHING.

A TANK-SIZED, bright red SUV pulls up in Lusia's driveway. An airplane-style emergency slide inflates from its side and a tiny hatch opens above it. Lusia climbs out, slides down and lands on his feet next to Utonium.

Lusia walks past Utonium with a smirk on his face. Utonium's lip quivers; he lost, big time. He looks up at his SUV, then laboriously climbs up onto its hood, where he throws himself down and sobs theatrically.

INT: THE GIRLS' BEDROOM

Apparently empty. O.S.: LOOKING-THROUGH-THE-CLOSET NOISES. A suspicious-looking Buttercup emerges from the closet, carrying a folded-up overcoat. She flies over to the bed and puts the coat under her pillow.

CLOSE ON BUTTERCUP

She glances nervously from side to side, then takes on a determined look.

CLOSE ON THE PILLOW ABOVE THE FOLDED-UP COAT

Buttercup picks up the pillow, puts a newspaper photo of Alphonse atop the coat then replaces the pillow.

FADE TO BLACK -
END ACT ONE

FADE IN -
ACT TWO

EXT. TOWNSVILLE STREET - NIGHT

Dark. Deserted. Ominous. A short, overcoated figure slinks into view.

CLOSER ON PERSON

From the back, hunched over. The figure suddenly looks to one side: it's Buttercup, out after bedtime without permission - and looking very guilty. She turns a corner onto a different street.

SFX: DISTANT ROCK CONCERT MUSIC/CROWD. The Townsville Arena is just ahead; searchlights and fireworks fill the sky above it. A smile appears on Buttercup's face and grows as she nears the Arena.

INT. ARENA - THE LAST ROW OF SEATS

Buttercup is wide-eyed anticipation; she looks up towards the stage, a million miles away.

WIDE SHOT - THE STAGE

The Voles are small silhouetted specks backlit by powerful lights behind them, shining into the audience. Their onstage moves are mirrored by their giant video images overhead.

CLOSE ON VIDEO SCREEN

Tight on Alphonse. Pure heart throb.

CLOSE ON BUTTERCUP

She's happy - heartbreakingly happy. A single tear of joy trickles down her cheek as we briefly hear SAPPY ROMANTIC MUSIC.

The Voles are performing a song and dance number that looks more like circus acrobatic act. The audience is ecstatic, carried away; they're all swaying and clapping with the music.

The Voles finish their song to thunderous applause. The people in front of Buttercup leap up, blocking her view. For a moment she's wearing her familiar surly expression, but then flies up and hovers just above the heads in front of her to keep watching the show; she turns happy again.

Alphonse pops up on the video screen above the stage. 10,000 girls SHRIEK as one, but Buttercup's shriek sends the row of girls in front of her hurtling into the air and out of frame.

On the video screen, Alphonse is talking to the crowd.

ALPHONSE

Hello Townsville - it's great
to be back!

The crowd roars in appreciation.

ALPHONSE (CONT)

And it's great to have our special
guests here tonight - the entire
Townsville Police Force!

In perfect unison, an entire arena section filled with near-identical policemen rise and take a bow to the cheers of the crowd.

ALPHONSE ON VIDEO SCREEN

ALPHONSE (CONT'D)

Now - are you ready for some
REAL noise?

He twirls and points towards the rear of the stage. A HUGE FLASH EXPLOSION goes off. (SFX: FLASH EXPLOSION)

JUMP CUT: TOWNSVILLE BUSINESS DISTRICT - NIGHT

SFX: BUILDING EXPLOSION. The two explosions are as one.

The blast rips open a hole in the side of the Safe 'N Secure Savings building. Blossom and Bubbles fly towards the explosion.

BUBBLES

(angry)

...I just know she's at their
concert - I saw them talking
before. It's not fair, it's
just not -

BLOSSOM intently scans the ground, ignoring her sister; she spots the fleeing black SUV.

BLOSSOM
There they go!

BUBBLES
(not paying attention)
- fair because I saw him first...

BLOSSOM
Bubbles!

Bubbles SNAPS OUT OF IT; the two dive towards the SUV. Once again it rounds the corner just ahead of them.

BLOSSOM
Let's cut them off!

The girls fly towards the far end of the block the car turned down.

BUBBLES
Now they can't -

THE NEW STREET. It's empty except for a tiny green sub-compact parked under a street light.

THE GIRLS HOVERING. They give each other a puzzled look.

BUBBLES
Not again!

SFX: GUNSHOTS

COWBOY VOICE (O.S.)
Yee-HAH!

The girls look down.

TWO STREETS OVER. A CRAZED COWBOY [Husky build, 5 o'clock shadow, an evil version of Toy Story's Woody] is sitting on top of a surly rhinoceros, shooting his guns straight up in the air. His saddlebags are overflowing with cash, pearl necklaces etc.

A terrified couple, hands in the air, cower against a wall and in front of the rhino, his horn aimed directly at them. The animal impatiently scrapes the ground with a front hoof, El toro-style.

BLOSSOM
The Rhinoceros Kid!

BUBBLES
 (spoiling for a fight)
 He's not getting away so easy -
 c'mon!

Blossom and Bubbles zoom to the rescue.

THE ARENA - STAGE DOOR

The concert is over. Buttercup waits patiently, a hopeful look on her face. Behind her A PAIR OF GARAGE DOORS ROLL UP AND DOWN as trucks and vans enter and leave.

Various workers - including the three roadies who helped the Voles move into their house - emerge, followed by an angry Lusia and a downtrodden Schuster and Delano.

Buttercup quickly ducks behind a corner and peeks out.

LUSIA
 Stomach ache my eye! I don't
 know what's wrong with that
 guy all of a sudden.

Buttercup watches Lusia and the two Voles climb into their red SUV.

LUSIA (CONT'D)
 Let'm take the limo back to the
 house. C'mon boys, let's go home
 and count...

Lusia flashes a sudden, conspiratorial smile.

LUSIA (CONT'D)
 ..tonight's receipts!

THE SUV drives off. Buttercup comes out of hiding and stands by the door.

SFX: TOILET FLUSHES. A BEAT, then Alphonse cautiously comes out.

BUTTERCUP
 Alphonse!

He looks up, startled, then smiles. The two run to each other and hold hands.

ALPHONSE
 It's good to see you Buttercup.

They look smilingly into each other's eyes.

SLOW DISSOLVE
TO:

OLD-FASHIONED 'OUT ON THE TOWN' MONTAGE SEQUENCE, complete with OLD-FASHIONED ROMANTIC MUSIC:

TWO-SHOT - ALPHONSE AND BUTTERCUP

They're WALKING, POINTING AND TALKING MOS against limbo background. Glamour neon signs TRAVEL THROUGH FRAME behind them: THE PIZZA CLUB ... THE BUBBLEGUMMERY ... TOYS OF DISTINCTION ... ROLLER COASTER OF LOVE...

DISSOLVE TO

BUTTERCUP AND ALPHONSE AT 'THE PIZZA CLUB'

Alphonse twirls pizza dough, tosses it into the air; it lands on their heads and they laugh MOS...

JUMP CUT - BUBBLES FIGHTING THE RHINO KID

Battling with a ferocity unusual for her - more Buttercup's style. She flies up to the rhino and looks it in the eye. The rhino glares back - and Bubbles SLUGS HIM AND KNOCKS HIM OUT, a la Blazing Saddles' Mongo decking a horse.

Blossom is puzzled; this isn't like Bubbles.

JUMP CUT - BUTTERCUP AND ALPHONSE ON 'THE ROLLER COASTER OF LOVE'

They're riding together in a heart-shaped car...

JUMP CUT - BACK TO BUBBLES

Bubbles holds her ground as the Rhino charges directly at her. The rhino COLLIDES with Bubbles - and bounces harmlessly off her with a puzzled look on its face...

BUTTERCUP AND ALPHONSE AT 'THE BUBBLEGUMMERY'

Face to face, they each blow an enormous bubble. The bubbles merge and form a giant pink heart around them...

BACK TO BUBBLES

The Kid tries to trample Bubbles again. This time she rips a light pole out of ground and trips the rhino with it. The rhino goes rolling down street, with the Rhino Kid still in his saddle. (SFX: ROLLING BOWLING BALL.)

The camera FOLLOWS Rhino and the rhino as they roll down the street towards the brick wall of a building. They CRASH THROUGH THE WALL and vanish from sight. The camera PULLS BACK to reveal the building's sign: "TOWNSVILLE LANES"

The bowling ball SFX continues, followed by an EXTENDED SFX of many, many BOWLING PINS being KNOCKED DOWN... two beats of silence... followed by the echoing SFX of one last, lonely pin falling over.

DISSOLVE.

EXT. VOLES AND POWERPUFF HOMES - NIGHT

Alphonse and Buttercup standing out in front. One last look into each other's eyes...

ALPHONSE

(quietly)

It was a wonderful night,
Buttercup, but I'm sorry - I have
to say goodbye.

BUTTERCUP

(shocked)

Why not?!

ALPHONSE

Mr. Lusia is taking us - on tour
after tomorrow's concert. He thinks
we've done all we can do in
Townsville. But I'll come back and
see you again - I promise.

Alphonse hesitantly leans forward. Buttercup closes her eyes and does likewise. THEY SHARE A SAD, TEENY-TINY KISS. The two part and go to their respective front doors.

INT. VOLE HOUSE

A dark living room, the mirror image of the Powerpuffs.' Alphonse tip-toes across the room. Suddenly the LIGHTS GO ON. A looming shadow falls over a terrified Alphonse, who LOOKS UP at someone we can't see

LUSIA

(angry voice, off-camera)

AL-PHONSE!

INT. POWERPUFF HOUSE

The dark living room. Buttercup tip-toes upstairs, quietly opens the bedroom door - and discovers her sisters waiting up for her: Bubbles standing, arms crossed staring at her, and Blossom sitting on the floor in front of a small TV. She turns to look at her sister; she's not in a good mood either.

Buttercup gulps; she's been caught red-handed.

BLOSSOM

Those bank robbers got away again;
we needed you - and you weren't
there.

BUBBLES

You better patrol with us tomorrow
- or I'll tell the professor you
snuck out tonight.

BUTTERCUP

But tomorrow's Alphonse's last
concert; then the Voles are going
back on tour for a long time.

Bubbles smirks, happy to have the upper hand.

BUBBLES

Us or Alphonse, Buttercup; it's
your choice.

Buttercup is morose. She knows her first loyalty is to her sisters - that she's been wrong to abandon them.

Blossom turns back to the TV, remote in hand. She's been watching the Voles' concert on the DVD Alphonse gave Buttercup and something's caught her eye.

BLOSSOM

There's something familiar about
this..

She hits the rewind button. The video scans backward, then resumes playing. Blossom studies the video intensely.

BLOSSOM

Hmmm..

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. TOWNSVILLE SKY - NIGHT.

A morose Buttercup, a grim Bubbles and a serious Blossom are on patrol. Once again they fly over the arena (SFX: distant Voles music, arena crowd.) Buttercup lingers momentarily, unaware of her impatient sisters.

BUBBLES

"Ahem."

Buttercup takes one last look down, then rejoins her sisters.

SFX: ANOTHER BANK EXPLOSION. The girls look down, see the black SUV leaving the crime scene and give chase.

BLOSSOM

Bubbles, fly off to the right -
this time we'll be ready for
their disappearing act!

Bubbles peels off as Blossom and Buttercup pursue the SUV. Sure enough, it turns the next corner.

Bubbles reaches the far end of the street in time to see the SUV come into view. Instantly, its doors, roof, hood etc. START SHIFTING, REARRANGING AND CHANGING COLOR; in a moment the black SUV has turned into a little red sports car! The 'little' car U-turns and heads back the way it came.

Blossom and Buttercup join their sister.

BUBBLES

They're driving a Transmogrifier -
that's how they're doing it!

BLOSSOM

I knew there was more than meets
the eye to that SUV.

BUBBLES

C'mon, let's go get 'em -

BLOSSOM

No - let's go follow them..

The girls fly above and behind the 'sports car.' SFX: Voles music, crowd noise GROWS LOUDER as they near the arena. Buttercup begins to suspect the worst.

BUTTERCUP

Oh no...

The arena's garage door opens to let the sports car in, then closes behind it. The girls fly up to a window and look in.
[NOTE: VOLES MUSIC IN BACKGROUND THROUGHOUT SCENE]

INTERIOR - ARENA GARAGE: THE PARKED SPORTS CAR.

The car REVERTS BACK INTO ITS SUV MODE. Lusia - the getaway driver - gets out, followed by the Ninjas.

The girls watch from their window high up on the garage wall as the Ninjas pull off their masks revealing themselves as the Voles. Alphonse is the last to unmask.

LUSIA

Man, is this a great racket or what? We'll pick town's bones clean and split before they ever catch on.

Lusia opens the SUV's back door; it's filled with PILES AND PILES OF CASH. The Voles throw their Ninja suits over the money.

LUSIA (CONT)

Okay boys, it's showtime!

Lusia and the Voles EXIT through a door marked "TO STAGE"

BUTTERCUP

But - but how? They were onstage the whole time during the robbery.

BLOSSOM

During every robbery; that's what made me suspicious.

Blossom looks up. She sees a door at the top of a staircase; the sign on it reads "CONTROL ROOM."

BLOSSOM (CONT)

C'mon, follow me.

The girls quietly open the window, fly over to the Control Room door and enter. The room is filled with electronic equipment. Bubbles sees a huge videotape machine; the Voles are performing on its monitor.

BUBBLES

Look, they're taping the show.

BLOSSOM takes a close look at the machine. CU: Its red 'record button' is dimmed out - and its 'play' button is glowing bright green.

BLOSSOM

No - they're playing it back
- and it's the same performance
that's on Buttercup's DVD.

The girls fly to the window overlooking the stage. A telescope sits on a tripod next to the window. Again, the tiny figures onstage are dwarfed by their gigantic video screen image.

Bubbles looks through the telescope while Blossom explains.

BLOSSOM (CONT)

Andy Lusia trained his road crew
to masquerade as the Voles during
their robberies.

Bubbles tilts the telescope up and down.

TELESCOPE POV. It shows ALPHONSE'S VIDEO IMAGE, close enough to see its scan lines.

Bubbles tilts the telescope down to look at Alphonse onstage; it's one of the Voles' roadies wearing a phony mouse nose and Alphonse's stage outfit!

BLOSSOM

In an arena this size, and with all
the stage lights, no one could tell
the difference -

Bubbles checks out the other two 'Voles' onstage; they're also ringers.

BLOSSOM VO (CONT)

- as long as the substitutes stay
in sync with the video of the real
Voles!

Buttercup's shocked expression gives way to a bitter, vengeful smile. She looks at the video machine.

CLOSE-UP on the machine's fast-forward and reverse buttons...

THE PHONY VOLES ONSTAGE

Close enough to see they're the nose-wearing ringers. Suddenly, the image on the video screen overhead JUMPS INTO FAST FORWARD!

The phony Voles see the speed-up. They look at each other desperately - then accelerate their own performance to try to keep pace with the sped-up video.

LUSIA AND THE VOLES BACKSTAGE

The Voles are now in their stage costumes, identical to the ones the ringers are wearing; they and Lusia are entirely unaware of what's happening onstage.

LUSIA

Alright, places gentlemen!

The Voles position themselves behind three doors cut into the stage backdrop.

LUSIA

You know the drill: at the smoke cue the doors open; you trade places with the roadies, the smoke clears, you take your bows, then we go home AND COUNT THE MONEY!

Delano & Schuster nod eagerly. An angry Alphonse merely glares up at Lusia.

ONSTAGE

The phony Voles are going nuts trying to match the sped-up video. Buttercup PAUSES THE VIDEO and the giant screen playback suddenly FREEZES. The roadies do likewise - including one caught in mid-air! He tries to keep himself aloft by sheer will power - but finally gives up and falls to the stage with a -

SFX: heavy thud.

The video suddenly JUMPS INTO FAST REVERSE. The roadies desperately try to do likewise. The dumbfounded audience catches on and begins laughing at the spectacle onstage.

THE CONTROL ROOM

An evil grin on her face, Buttercup TURNS A DIAL on the machine, speeding up the reverse action.

ONSTAGE

The roadies try to keep up. The audience is now in hysterics as the roadies, running backwards at full speed MISCALCULATE AND COLLIDE!

The impact pops their phony mouse noses off. THEY COLLAPSE IN A HEAP followed by the noses landing on top of them. SFX: Audience laughter and applause.

CONTROL ROOM

Buttercup turns the SMOKE MACHINE control switch to its OFF position.

ONSTAGE

A few TINY WISPS OF SMOKE puff out. (SFX: PFFFTT!) Everyone sees the hidden doors pop open and the Voles' attempt to switch places with their ringers.

The audience's laughter turns to boos; the crowd starts tossing tomatoes, lettuce etc.

QUICK PAN TO

A conveniently located PRODUCE STAND in the middle of the arena. Its shelves are bare and the proprietor is happily counting a big wad of bills.

BACKSTAGE

Lusia sees the debacle onstage and the girls in the control booth. Realizing the jig is up, he makes a run for his SUV.

ONSTAGE

Alphonse looks up and sees both Lusia trying to escape and the girls leaving the control booth.

ALPHONSE

Buttercup - he's trying to get away!

Just then he and his brothers are surrounded by a phalanx of not-amused police who throw the cuffs on them.

Buttercup ZOOMS UP TO THE FLEEING SUV and grabs its back bumper. She swings the car overhead and bashes it to the ground; The impact sends money flying in all directions and transforms the SUV into a slightly damaged version of the little red sports car.

She bashes the car again; more money goes flying as the car transforms into a moderately damaged version of Lusia's prestige green SUV.

The bashing continues; the car TRANSFORMS - AND GROWS MORE DAMAGED - AND SPEWS MORE MONEY - WITH EACH IMPACT. One bash along the way turns it into a Mr. Magoo-style jalopy; another turns it into the TV Batmobile.

Buttercup grins wickedly now that she's back to her normal kick-ass self. Bubbles' grim expression turns happy seeing her sister over her infatuation with Alphonse.

Buttercup gives the SUV one last, MIGHTY BASH. It FLIES INTO PIECES, revealing a bruised and dazed Lusia sitting on the ground, holding the steering wheel as if he were still driving.

Buttercup rejoins her sisters as the police parade the handcuffed Lusia, Schuster and Delano past them. Schuster gives Blossom another wink; when she gives him a dirty look in return he shrugs and moves on.

Alphonse is next, explaining all to a detective who is busily scribbling into a notebook.

ALPHONSE

Mr. Lusia said he'd send us back to the animal shelter if we didn't rob those banks for him. He taught us how to -

Alphonse sees Buttercup and stops in front of her.

ALPHONSE (CONT'D)

Thank you Buttercup. I don't think Mr. Lusia would've ever let us go.

Buttercup simply turns her back on him. Alphonse watches her walk off with a sad yet understanding look.

BUTERCUP

That's the last time I let a bad guy break my heart - ever!

Buttercup takes a furtive look over her shoulder at the departing Alphonse; is that another tear glistening in her eye?

A policeman comes up to the girls.

POLICEMAN

(serious)

Don't worry girls, a few months in a petting zoo will have them singing an honest tune for a change. In the meantime, their career is over.

He looks over to the Voles; his face lights up.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)

(eagerly, to the arrested Voles)

Hey guys, can I have your autographs?

(MORE)

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)
 It's for my daughter, she loves you
 guys...

He takes off after them.

BLOSSOM
 I think it's time for us to
 go home.

The girls fly away.

BUTTERCUP
 I guess things are back to normal -
 partners.

They all smile and do a group high-five as they fly along.

EXT. THE UTONIUM HOUSE - NIGHT

The girls land at the front door.

BUBBLES
 I was getting tired of their music
 anyway; that boy band sound is so
 old.

They open the door and react in amazement. The living room has been redecorated with posters for the newest, hottest boy band: "The Roadies" - the henchmen who pretended to be the Voles during their crime sprees. In the posters, they're wearing the phony mouse noses - it's their 'look,' like Kiss's make-up. One poster advertises THEIR NEW ALBUM - 'ON PAROLE.'

A VOLES-LIKE SONG plays in the background. Professor Utonium enters, grooving big-time in his ultra-square way to the music. He's wearing a mouse nose all his own and an "I LOVE THE ROADIES" t-shirt.

UTONIUM
 Hey girls - aren't these guys
 the greatest?

He walks past the dumbstruck girls, singing off-key to the Roadies music.

EXT. UTONIUM HOUSE. We can still hear Utonium and the Roadies' music.

ANNOUNCER V.O.

As so, once again the day is saved
by those rocking and rolling
Powerpuff Girls, in an adventure
I'd give a big thumbs-up because it
had a great beat you could dance
to; I know I was...

END TITLE AND --

FADE TO BLACK.

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