

Back in Action

Based on a story by Larry Doyle

Current Revisions by
Larry Doyle, March 25, 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 store windows. A dark figure drops down in its path. It's DAFFY.

DAFFY'S EYES narrow grimly. Then a flicker of alarm.

A mechanical claw grabs DAFFY and hoists him skyward. Steam jets envelope his body; he howls.

ELMER

(Maniacal Laugh)

With his last bit of strength, Daffy opens a small panel on mechanical claw. It is a maze of wires and circuits.

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.

DAFFY

You slay me, Laughing Boy.

The circuit crackles. The calliope shudders and bucks.

ELMER

(realizing)

Oh, cwaa--

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

Daffy lands roughly as calliope bits fall all around him. He stands. He's singed, but unharmed. He looks up and sees:

A dozen of ninjas, approaching him with martial weapons.

Daffy turns to escape, but sees:

A dozen Native-Americans rapidly approaching on horseback, shooting arrows.

CONTINUED:

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER

It's a good script.

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

BUGS

(re: script)

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

MR. WARNER

Certainly!

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

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER

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

BUGS

(flipping pages)

And, is it just me, or could Daffy be more humiliated on page 3, and 5, and more seriously injured on pages 8, 9, 10 - injured and humiliated on 11, and so on...

MR. WARNER

I have that same note!

Mr. Warner's Brother smacks the writer on the head again.

DAFFY

Now everybody hold their respective horses! I think you're 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."

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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, swivels hips)

IT'S NOT UNUSUAL TO BE LOVED BY
ANYONE/BECAUSE

(Croons)

EVERYBODY HURTS...

(Upbeat)

I'M GONNA WASH THAT MAN RIGHT OUTTA
MY-

(Rocks)

HAIR! WHAT IS IT GOOD FOR?
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!!!!

Daffy windmills his arm rock-starishly and goes down on one knee in front of the Warner Brothers. No response.

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

Cut. Print it.

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.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

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

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 (CONT'D)
 (eyeless, quietly
 seething)
 Despicable.

BUGS
 Anybody ever tell you you have
 beautiful eyeballs?

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!

WARNER BROS.
 (conferring)
 Miscreant perpetrator of low

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DAFFY

I see.

(turns on heels)

Sayarana then! Adieu! Au revoir!
Aloha, meaning good-bye and not
hello! Auf Wiedersehen, until we
don't meet again! Arrivederci!
Adios un-amigos! Never see you
later, alligator! 23-billion
scadoo...

Daffy turns around at the door.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

(over-the-top Nixon)

You won't have Daffy Duck to kick
around anymooooooooore.

The assembled stare at Daffy, stone-faced. He shakes his
head and throws up his hands as he exits.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

They don't even like impressions.

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.

DAFFY

(grumbling)

You work for a company for 60
years...

Daffy passes an amicably bored security guard and leaves
frame. The guard, DUFF, 30, is in a lot better shape than
this job requires. He's also a tad underchallenged.

DUFF

(Singing to self)

I'M TOO SEXY FOR THIS JOB, TOO
SEXY...

(Sings it again, only
in Latin)

(Sings it a third
time, in Mandarin)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The SHADOW OF A MAN WITH A GUN, creeping in an alleyway.

Duff tightens like a spring.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Duff stalks the GUNMAN as he creeps through the alley.

He watches as the Gunman peers around the corner and cocks his pistol. SHIFT FOCUS to reveal the apparent target is a female security guard, standing outside a trailer.

Duff is particularly alarmed by this. He LEAPS ON THE GUNMAN and disarms him handily.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Cut!!! Hey!

Duff looks up to see he's on a MOVIE SET and that he's attacked BRUCE WILLIS. He thinks fast.

DUFF

(Shakes Willis' hand)

It's great working with a pro.

(to crew)

Okay, let's try that again,
everybody, but without me!

The female security guard grabs Duff and yanks him O.S.

EXT. GATE 7-B - DAY

RYAN, the female security guard, strides as Duff follows.

DUFF

How was I supposed to know Bruce
Willis wasn't going to shoot you? A
lot of celebrities are going
berserk these days...

Ryan grabs Duff by the ear and starts dragging him.

DUFF (CONT'D)

Hey, hey! Unwanted touch!

After a few more feet, Ryan lets go.

RYAN

This is your new post.

DUFF

Gate 7B? No one ever comes here.
This is for the semi-retired

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RYAN

You're semi-retired. In fact, if you attack, interrogate, chat up or otherwise molest any celebrity, or even quasi-celebrity, you're fired.

DUFF

Given any more thought to Saturday night?

Ryan laughs derisively and exits. Duff calls after her.

DUFF (CONT'D)

You just keep thinking about it! Take your time! I don't need an answer until... Let's say Saturday at six, because I'll want to shower!

Duff smiles, smitten.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

Daffy exits his tiny office (broom closet) carrying a box of belongings. He passes his ELDERLY RECEPTIONIST who's reading a copy of "LOOK" magazine.

DAFFY

See ya around, Alice.

ALICE

Not if I can help it.

DAFFY

(getting misty)
I'm gonna miss the ol' gal.

EXT. GATE 7-B - DAY

Duff stands at semi-attention, amusing himself.

DUFF

(to himself)
Queen's rook to Queen's Bishop
Five. Mate in twelve...
(responding to self,
wagging finger)
Not so fast...

Daffy pulls up in the Batmobile.

DUFF (CONT'D)

Good morning. Could you pop your-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The trunk is already popped. In fact its jammed with Warner property (Computers, TVs, DVD players, props, costumes, etc.) Duff returns to Daffy's side.

DUFF (CONT'D)

I think you may have mistakenly-

Duff notices the seat next to Daffy is crammed with film canisters. They read, "Harry Potter 4" "Dirty Harry (Bloopers)" and "Casablanca (Only Copy)"

DAFFY

Is there some sort of problem, officer? I'm a celebrity.

DUFF

(faux solicitous)

Then, by all means, thief away...

He opens the gate. Daffy peels out with a wicked, hooting laugh. Just then a gang of security guards, led by Ryan, rush up to the gate. Ryan turns to Duff, burning with rage.

DUFF (CONT'D)

What? I didn't touch him!

EXT. OLIVE AVENUE - A SHORT TIME LATER

Duff walks along, chagrined. His security guard shirt has apparently been confiscated. He's wearing a Muscle-T.

DAFFY (O.S.)

Halp! Haaalp!

On the sidewalk a few feet in front of Duff is the Batmobile, turned upside down. Daffy is pinned underneath it. Other pedestrians are simply walking around the wreck, a little annoyed at the inconvenience.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

(to Duff)

Hey, you, Skins! Gimme a hand here!

An angry Duff grabs Daffy by the neck and yanks him out of the wreck (stretching his neck). Still throttling Daffy, Duff hoists him up to eye-level. (Daffy's body bobs up and down on his now spring-like neck.)

DUFF

You cost me my job and the chance to be sexually harassed the hottest boss I ever had!

(leans in close)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Daffy tips his beak up and wriggles out of Duff's grip.

DAFFY

There's no cause for that kind of talk. We're both at loose ends here, fellow itinerants, members of the nonworking class. We gotta stick together. Revolucion!

DUFF

Orange sauce.

DAFFY

Say, you must be cold. Let's get a shirt on you, pal. Where do you live? Lead the way...

Duff looks at Daffy and decides to drop it. He starts walking, and Daffy follows.

As they walk away, Daffy extends a hand.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Daffy Duck, but of course you know that.

Duff shakes Daffy's hand as they walk.

DUFF

Duff Drake.

DAFFY

Duff Drake? What kind of silly name is that?

The Batmobile bursts into flames.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - AFTERNOON

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

BUGS

Daffy shoulda come grovelling back in here by now. What if he really quit this time?

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

MR. WARNER

We'll get another duck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB SCHNEIDER

I'm available.

EXT. DUFF'S - AFTERNOON

It's a modest California bungalow.

INT. DUFF'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Duff and Daffy enter. Daffy checks the place out.

DAFFY

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

DUFF

(not listening)
Excuse me?

The house is absolutely crammed with books, many of which have Post-It notes sticking out of the pages. Daffy paws through one pile: "The Feng Shui of Jiu-jitsu," a thick volume entitled Stephen Hawkings' "The Full History of Time," and an old pulp paperback, "She Punched My Throat."

DAFFY

You don't look like a Poindexter,
Muscles...

Duff pulls on a Hello Kitty T-shirt.

DUFF

What are you, from the forties?

DAFFY

And this must be the squeeze.

An entire wall is filled with photos of Ryan.

DUFF

(sigh/laugh)
I wish.

Daffy now notices that the photos are all clearly of the surveillance variety, some even infrared.

DAFFY

("Yikes")
Aaaah.

DUFF (O.S.)

You want something to eat?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY

Oh, don't fuss on my account. A small Caesar, dressing on the side, egg white fritatta, guyere if you have it, toast, seven grains or more. And be quick about it.

INT. DUFF'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The old refrigerator is mostly empty.

DUFF

You can have green olives or
(opens container)
green
(nostrils flare)
something.

DAFFY (O.S.)

Now this is more like it.

Duff doesn't like the sound of that.

INT. DUFF'S HOUSE - DEN

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

DAFFY

That is art.

DUFF (O.S.)

Hey! Stop touching everything!

Duff stands at the doorway, pissed.

DUFF (CONT'D)

This room is strictly off-limits.
It my Dad's den.

DAFFY

Hey, I don't see your dad anywhere.

DUFF

Well, he disappeared 20 years ago.

DAFFY

Probably won't be back in the next few minutes then.

Daffy hops into the plush leather chair behind the dark

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUFF

I'm going to break you in half.

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)
Evil 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)

Heavily little devils...

DUFF

Don't...

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. 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.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Just then, Daffy notices and Duff turns to see:

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND SPY LAIR - CONTINUOUS

It's filled with 70s era computer banks, catwalks, gadgets, etc... Daffy walks into frame, discarding his neck brace, followed by Duff.

DAFFY

Talk about your finished basements!
What'd you say your dad did?

DUFF

He said he sold office supplies...

Duff stops at a 70s-style glass desk. It's dusty, with dozens of dusty pictures on it. Duff wipes the dust off one. It's a picture of a ten-year-old Duff being tickled by his Dad. This clearly affects him. He wipes off other pictures. They're of a young Duff in his baseball uniform, young Duff and his Dad at the beach, real Kodak moments.

Daffy pushes a button on one of the computer banks. Lights flash as it whirs to life. Duff turns from the pictures.

DUFF (CONT'D)

Why do you keep touching things?!

A reel-to-reel tape engages. A voice fills the chamber.

VOICE

September 21, 1977...

DUFF

Hey, that's my dad!

VOICE

Damien Drake, double-0 six...

Daffy and Duff are dumbstruck.

DAMIEN'S VOICE

...743-8241. This may be my last
dispatch. I am off 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.

A green cathode ray screen on the computer bank illustrates the following.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAMIEN'S VOICE (CONT'D)

If the ancient writings are true, this gem is not only priceless but possesses an unfathomable power which, in the wrong hands, could lead to Armageddon or worse. I must attempt to get it, even if it means befalling the same fate that befell all the adventurers, master-thieves and secret agents who went before me.

DAFFY

Hey, Duffy, sounds like your dad was a regular Indiana St. Bond.

DUFF

Great. And I'm a security guard.

DAFFY

(correcting)

Fired security guard.

DAMIEN'S VOICE

(clears throat)

In case I do not return, I have left the location of the diamond in the hands of my most trusted and treasured. It is my hope that my son will someday fulfill the mission I could not. These are the cards I have dealt him. I apologize if this all seems too complicated, but the rest of the movie won't work without it.

A quick take from Duff and Daffy.

DAMIEN'S VOICE (CONT'D)

Please be kind and rewind this tape.

Duff stops the tape, and rewinds it. He's thinking.

DUFF

Diamond. Hands. Cards...

DAFFY

(getting exciting)

Ooh, a mystery! Involving giant diamonds and espionage and sexy dames no doubt! That's a job for:
(a la Sean Connery)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Duff pulls out his wallet. Inside is a playing card. A ten of diamonds.

DUFF

My dad gave this to me for my tenth birthday the day before he left. I thought it was pretty cruddy present at the time...

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 was a friend of my dad's from Las Vegas.

DAFFY

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

Daffy pulls on Duff's arm. Duff resists. (The following conversation takes place in this pose.)

DUFF

No, I don't think so.

DAFFY

Adventure! Treasure! Eating in restaurants!

DUFF

(admitting it)

Look, I'm not a secret agent. I'm not even a good security guard.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DUFF (CONT'D)

When you took off in the Batmobile, I should've shot you. It's company policy. But then I thought, "I'm gonna have to fill out all these forms..."

Daffy lets go of Duff's arm. (We see one of his arms is a little longer than the other.)

DAFFY

(pep talk)

Duffduffduffduffduffduffduffduffduff! This is your destiny! You gotta believe in yourself! You don't know what you can do until you try it! Que sera, sera...

(exasperated)

How many more cliches is this gonna take?

DUFF

I guess I do owe it to my father...

DAFFY

There. Perfect.

Daffy grabs Duff's hand and starts leading him.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

First stop, Vegas. Take me to your wheels.

Daffy climbs up Duff and out the hole in the floor.

DUFF

I don't have a car.

Daffy sticks his head back down the hole. Duff sits in the leather chair, looking around for a button to raise it.

DAFFY

No car? Are you an American?

DUFF

We could use my Dad's old car...

DAFFY

A superspy car? Let's roll!

Duff pushes a button and the chair zips upwards. Daffy's beak is caught in the ceiling. It's yanked loose.

INT. DUFF'S GARAGE — A MINUTE LATER

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUFF

I don't think this is a spy car.

As the door opens, we see that the car is a 1974 Gremlin.

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 Gremlin SPUTTERS to life and pulls out of the garage. 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. BUGS BUNNY'S MANSION - MORNING

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. PHONE BOOTH - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

INTERCUT is Daffy, gloating from a phone booth.

DAFFY

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUGS

Daffy?

DAFFY

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

As Daffy rants, we reveal that he's at a gas station and the Hornet is up on a mechanic's lift.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

It so happens that while you're pretending to star in an action movie, I'm really 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, possesses unfathomable powers.

BUGS

Daffy, listen...

DAFFY

Don't say anything. The look I'm imagining on your face is enough!

Daffy hangs up triumphantly. Duff stands behind him, sipping a soda.

DUFF

Your sidekick?

EXT. GROUNDS — BUGS BUNNY'S MANSION — CONTINUOUS

Bugs stares at the receiver in confusion.

BUGS

Blue Monkey? Sheesh...

WHOOOSH. The CAMERA dives into the handset as the words, "Blue Monkey" ECHO on the line. They reverberate through switching stations, satellite relays, and finally deep into the earth, until finally we reach...

INT. THE TRIAD

A soft red light throbs, illuminating a small, featureless room in the shape of a triangle. A chest-high triangular table floats in the center of the room.

A panel slides open on one of the triangular walls and the

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A panel opens in the floor and the shadowy EVIL TWO emerges at his side of the table.

A panel opens from the ceiling and the shadowy EVIL THREE descends to his side of the table.

Light comes from nowhere and illuminates their faces. They are, respectively, Jet Li, Ice-T and Steve Buscemi.

The triangular table glows and a holographic image appears above it. It begins as a satellite picture of the Mojavi desert, but ZOOMS IN to a small car on Highway 15, and finally the image of the Gremlin.

EVIL ONE

The time has come.

EVIL TWO

The son follows the father.

As the image zooms in further, the three see Daffy has his head stuck out the window like a dog and his bill is flapping in his face.

EVIL THREE

This'll be like killing a baby and stealing his candy.

Evils One and Two are horrified.

EVIL THREE (CONT'D)

I would never kill the baby. I would just steal his candy.

Evils One and Two nod their heads and smile.

EVIL ONE

We will make our fathers proud.

The wall behind Evil One illuminates with a photo of Ming the Merciless. The wall behind Evil Two illuminates with a photo of Blacula. The wall behind Evil Three illuminates with a portrait of Peter Lorre.

EVILS ONE, TWO AND THREE

(Evil laughs)

EXT. STUDIO GATE - MORNING

Ryan mans the gate. Bugs comes strolling up.

BUGS

(singing)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RYAN

I'm sorry, sir. I need to see your security medallion before I can let you in.

BUGS

I'm Bugs Bunny.
(very Bugs Bunny)
Ehhh, what's up, doc?

RYAN

I still need to see your security medallion.

Bugs feels around on himself.

BUGS

I must've left in in my other tail.

RYAN

I can't let you in.

BUGS

I'm late for a screening.

RYAN

Sorry.

Bugs stalks off, miffed. A moment later, he returns as Clint Eastwood.

BUGS

Hello, Stranger.

Ryan stops him. Bugs stalks off again. A moment later, he returns, gyrating as Britney Spears.

BUGS (CONT'D)

(singing)

I'M NOT A GIRL/NOT YET A WOMAN...

Ryan turns him, he gyrates away. A moment later, GEORGE CLOONEY, wearing his security medallion, walks up with a luxurious rabbit stole around his neck. Ryan lets Clooney pass but plucks the stole off his neck. It's Bugs. Ryan tosses it out.

A moment later, Bugs zips by at a full sprint. Ryan gives chase.

EXT. STUDIO LOT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Bugs is zooming. He turns back to look just as Ryan leaps

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

It's one of the cartoon cloud fights, only one participant is live action. It's over quickly. Ryan has Bugs' arms and legs tied up on top. She carries him away like a little garbage bag.

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!

VOICE (O.S.)

Rabbit season!

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

BUGS

Duck season!

SCHNEIDER

Rabbit season!

BUGS

Rabbit season.

SCHNEIDER

Duck season! Shoot! Shoot the duck!

Elmer enters frame and gives it to Schneider with both barrels.

REVERSE ANGLE reveals a mortified audience watching this in

INT. SCREENING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Elmer shields his eyes.

ELMER

Turn it off. Turn it off!

The lights come up. A beat.

BUGS

(eating popcorn)

Probably shoulda shot that scene last, instead of first.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bugs reaches for more popcorn. We see that he is handcuffed and is reaching into a box held by an officious Ryan.

MR. WARNER
(Matter-of-fact)
We need another duck.

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER
What about that Donald fella?

BUGS
He went crazy years ago...

MR. WARNER
Is David Spade still in the
business?

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
I thought you hated him.

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER
I know I do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUGS

Did Laurel hate Hardy, did Martin hate Lewis, did the Captain hate Tennille? Of course, but you don't break up the act. And besides,
 (croons softly)
 I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HIS FACE...

MR. WARNER

Fine. If you want him, we'll hire this Goofy back.

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER

But at half his previous salary.

BUGS

He'll take it!

MR. WARNER

Right. Uh, guard, could you go get us this duck Bugs is talking about?

Ryan snaps to attention.

RYAN

Yes, sir! I'll bring back Daffy Duck, dead or alive!

MR. WARNER

No, no, alive! Alive.

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER

(pointing to screen)
 Weren't you watching the--?

Bugs stands up next to Ryan.

BUGS

Eh, maybe I better go with you. Daffy might need a little persuading to come back.

RYAN

Oh, I'll persuade him.

BUGS

Eh heh. Certainly. But I know Daffy pretty good and maybe I could help, you know, in the keeping him alive department.

RYAN

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Bugs looks pleadingly to the Warner Bros.

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

MR. WARNER'S BROTHER
And you take care of him, too.

Ryan harrumphs like a big sister. Bugs prances around her.

BUGS
I get to go! I get to go! The
Warner Brothers said I get to go!

EXT. DUFF'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

Ryan and Bugs pull up in her Jetta. Ryan is in no mood.

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

BUGS
You said you didn't need any help.

RYAN
I can't believe we wasted all that
times searching every juke joint
and tiki bar in town...

BUGS
It wasn't a complete waste...

Bugs waggles his eyebrows and produces dozens of brightly colored paper umbrellas.

Ryan approaches the door and doesn't even bother to knock. She simply KICKS the door in.

INT. DUFF'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The place is, of course, empty.

RYAN
Duff! Duff! Just give me the duck
and I won't hurt you.

Ryan discovers the pictures of her on the wall.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Ew.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Her disgust turns briefly to a smile, which she shakes off. She starts to OVERTURN FURNITURE as if looking for Daffy under seat cushions. Bugs stands casually next to an open door on the opposite wall.

BUGS

Eh, would it help if I told you
Daffy said they were going to
Vegas?

RYAN

(really steamed)
It might.

BUGS

And might it further help to
suggest we could get their faster
in this?

Bugs points out the door to the garage. Ryan peeks out the door and smiles.

RYAN

It would.

EXT. DUFF'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

The garage door opens, revealing Bugs and Ryan in the Spy Car.

INT. SPY CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ryan straps on her lap belt. A determined Bugs straps on a ridiculous number of belts and puts on a bike helmet.

Ryan grabs the stick and puts the car into drive.

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 Strip in the Gremlin.

They pass ASSORTED GAGS until finally they see:

A marquee reads, "Dusty Tail in her 25th Smash Year"

(CONTINUED)

INT. SAM'S OFFICE - NIGHT

TV MONITOR

They are being watched.

YOSEMITE SAM sits in front of an array of monitors, talking on the phone.

SAM

Yeah, bosses, they're here.

INT. TRIAD - CONTINUOUS

The image of Sam floats above the triangular table.

EVIL ONE

We require the human for questioning.

EVIL THREE

(disappointed)

I thought we were going to torture the information out of him.

EVIL ONE

I was using "questioning" as a euphemism for torture.

EVIL THREE

(with the program)

Oh. Clever.

SAM

(impatient)

Uh, what about the duck?

EVIL TWO

We'll take the duck extra crispy.

EVILS ONE, TWO AND THREE

(Evil laughs)

The image of Sam floats there, trying to decide if the conversation is over. Finally, he hangs up the phone and disappears.

INT. SAM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sam swivels around in his chair, smiling.

SAM

Boys, we got a job to do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Several animated Western Goons like NASTY CANASTA and COTTON TAIL SMITH are in the office, in various stages of killing each other.

SAM (CONT'D)
Stop killing each other!

EXT. HIGHWAY 15 - MOJAVE DESERT - EVENING

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. Ryan grabs the banjo's neck.

RYAN
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 array of knobs and switches.

RYAN
Don't touch anything. Who knows
what that creep did to this car.

Bugs touches something.

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

Ryan shakes it off. She's all right. She looks over. Bugs is gone.

DASHBOARD

The glove compartment falls open. Bugs is crammed inside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RYAN
(matter-of-fact)
Don't touch anything.

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 very décolleté dressing gown. There's a knock at her door.

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
Relax, honey. A lot of men have
seen me in a lot less. King Vidor,
Bugsy Siegal, the Rat Pack...

As she speaks, 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 notices Daffy in the mirror.

DUSTY (CONT'D)
You brought a duck. Interesting.

DUFF
Yeah, but that's not why... I'm
Duff Drake. You knew my dad.

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

DUSTY
You're Damien's kid?
(pre-cancerous laugh)
Your father. Your father was the
best man I ever met... And by best,
I mean—

DUFF
I think we know what you mean.

DAFFY

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Duff casually squeezes Daffy's bill. It curls up into the shape of a rolled-up newspaper.

DUFF

My dad left something with you...

Dusty pulls a strip of smooth latex off her upper lip, revealing a Slavic background.

DUSTY

Yes, but it was curable.

(remembers)

Oh, you mean this.

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

DUSTY (CONT'D)

Your father was cheap. But I didn't complain, because he more than made up for it in the—

DUFF

Could I have the card, please?

Dusty stands and turns to face Duff and Daffy. She must be a fright, because the top of Daffy's bill curls up slowly.

DUFF (CONT'D)

All we want is the card.

Dusty holds the card aloft.

DUSTY

Perhaps we can work out a trade.

Dusty licks her lips, sensuously. Then she pulls out a full set of dentures. Working the dentures like a puppet:

DUSTY (CONT'D)

(Sexy tigress)

Rowr.

Dusty tosses the dentures aside and opens her robe. ASSORTED RACHET SHOTS AND SHOCK CUTS from the horror genre.

Dusty stands, completely naked to the waist. We don't see anything, though, because Dusty's cleavage continues all the way down her torso before disappearing below frame.

Gap-mouthed, Duff and Daffy trace the cleavage down to the ground with their eyes. Their pupils "bounce" with a cartoon sound effect.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Daffy reaches for the exit. The doorway is filled with Sam and his henchmen.

SAM

Come along peaceful and I won't
kill you until later.

Sam suddenly notices what the others have. He stands gap-mouthed as his pupils also do the cartoon bounce.

Seeing the opportunity, Duff grabs the card from Dusty. She looks miffed. Duff's head pops back in and kisses her on the cheek. She smiles.

Daffy and Duff literally squeeze past Sam and his dumbfounded gang.

Dusty takes a drag from a cigarette.

DUSTY

What's the matter? Nobody ever seen
a naked lady before?

Sam comes to his senses. He and his gang back out of the doorway, tipping their hats.

SAM AND GANG

Thank ya, ma'am/Pleasure/Etc.

Sam and the gang take off. A hand reaches back into frame and closes the door.

INT. YOSEMITE SAM'S WOODEN NICKEL - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Duff and Daffy walk quickly through the casino.

DAFFY

Pokeno!

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. In their wake, several cowboys do classic tumbles off balconies, etc.

Duff and Daffy are chased through the casino in AN AMUSING WAY.

EXT. CASINO ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Arriving at a VALET, Daffy hands him a ticket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY

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

SCREEECH! The Gremlin pulls up in a split second. They 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.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Tootles!

SCREEECH! They take off with Daffy behind the wheel. At that moment, Sam and his goons arrive. Sam thrusts a ticket at the valet.

SAM

Andalé!!

The moment the valet leaves frame, he returns riding atop THREE HORSES, like a circus performer.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP - NIGHT

Ryan and Bugs drive through town.

RYAN

This is a wild goose chase...
(preempting Bugs'
wisecrack)
Say it and I'll punch you.

BUGS

Touchy. Say, shouldn't your icy exterior be melting by now as you learn to trust a real man?

Bugs bats his eyelashes at her. She ignores him.

RYAN

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

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

BUGS

(admiration)
Daff never misses a cue.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Duff is yelling at Daffy as Daffy manically backs up, smashes the Spy Car again, and finally takes off down the strip. Ryan angrily restarts the car and is about to take off when she is cut off by Sam and his gang on horseback.

Bugs sits in his seat with popcorn and soda.

BUGS (CONT'D)

Oooh, it's a western!

Ryan PEELS out, spilling popcorn about the car.

INT. GREMLIN - CONTINUOUS

Daffy sees the horses closing in.

DAFFY

Now we'll see what this Spy Car can do. Let's start with a simple oil slick...

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

DUFF

Why do you touch things?

DAFFY

Eject! Eject!

Daffy pushes the EJECT BUTTON. An eight-track tape of Hall and Oates' "Voices" pops out of the dashboard.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

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

Duff screams.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Good idea.

Daffy screams.

EXT. VEGAS STRIP - CONTINUOUS

SIGFRIED and ROY are walking their TIGERS on the sidewalk when the Gremlin suddenly zooms past with two screaming occupants. Then the horses, then the Spy Car.

SIGFRIED

This used to be such a nice little town.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOWN THE ROAD A STRETCH

In the "channels" in front of the Venetian, WAYNE NEWTON is poling a gondola, singing to a gaggle of adoring blue-haired ladies.

WAYNE NEWTON
YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL... TO MEEEE!

Suddenly, the Gremlin appears in the air above them. They all leap off the gondola moments before it is smashed by the car.

IN THE WATER

Wayne Newton pops up, treading water. The three blue-haired ladies are swimming quite ably around him, but:

BLUE-HAIRED LADY ONE
Save me, Wayne Newton!

She grabs on to him. The other ladies follow suit. They drag him under.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP - NIGHT

A soaked Duff and Daffy sputter as they climb over the rail.

DAFFY
Well, that's another fine mess I've gotten us out of--

As Duff starts to stand, a dozen cartoon guns are shoved into his face.

It's Sam and his gang, off their horses.

SAM
Don't make me shoot you in the knees.

Thinking he hasn't been noticed, Daffy tip-toes in the opposite direction and into the awaiting mouth of Roy's white tiger.

ROY
(admonishing)
Spit it out!

The tiger spits Daffy out onto the sidewalk next to Duff. Sam produces a large burlap bag.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

Ryan and Bugs await in the Spy Car.

RYAN

(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 smiles at
Ryan.

DUFF

So, it's a date, then?

Ryan doesn't respond. She PEELS out.

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

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

Duff is preoccupied, bending the queen of diamonds.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUFF

Nobody's getting any diamond unless we find whoever has the next card.

RYAN

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?!

RYAN

Stealing the property of Warner Brothers.

DAFFY

What?! I'm nobody's property!

BUGS

Er, Daffy...

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

DAFFY

Well, I'll be darned.

DUFF

(to Ryan, "gotcha")
Hey, you're the one who stole my dad's car. Which probably belongs to some supersecret government organization, which means you are about to disappear, my friend...

Ryan rolls her eyes, but then notices in the rearview:

Sam and his gang, approaching on horseback, smoke trailing behind them.

Ryan hits the gas. They PEEL out. A moment later, they SCREECH to a halt. They are stuck in traffic. Sam and the gang are gaining. Daffy reaches in from the back seat.

DAFFY

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

Before Duff or Ryan can stop him, he pushes a button.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Suddenly, the outside of the entire car is enveloped in a giant airbag (All the windows remain exposed). Sam and the gang dismount, and approach the vehicle from behind.

Inside, Duff is waving around the playing card.

DUFF

Gotta hide this...

He sees an opening in Ryan's blouse and goes for it. Ryan blocks it with a quick judo punch.

BUGS

You horrid beast!

Duff grabs his wrist in pain. He notices that from this angle, the picture on the card turns into a glowing red slot. He lowers the card, and sees on the dashboard in front of him, a glowing red slot.

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.

The rocket-propelled balloon car rolls up the side of the Luxor and flies off into the night sky.

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

Sam slides past, leaving a mucous-y trail.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JULIA ROBERTS
(into room phone)
Front desk? A small ugly man just
licked my window.

EXT. THE NIGHT SKY – CONTINUOUS

The Spy Car rockets along nicely.

INT. SPY CAR – CONTINUOUS

Duff stares at the night sky.

DUFF
Judging from Polaris, we're headed
about 15 degrees North-Northwest...

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

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.

ON THE GROUND

A family of (live action) PRAIRIE DOGS watch the fireworks.
A child prairie dog claps its paws joyfully.

INT. SPY CAR – CONTINUOUS

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:

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

BUGS

(to vultures)

Quit drooling! I'll tell you when I'm dead!

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

DUFF

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

(faux chipper)

So 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' boy? We're goners. Water! We're gonna die out here like big juicy frogs tossed into the campfire!

(weakly)

Agua por favor...

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

DUFF

Hey, look!

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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!

EXT. DESERT WALMART — LATER

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

EXT. DESERT — DAY

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

INT. THE TRIAD

The Villains watch this. Evil One is beside himself.

EVIL ONE

They are escaping! We must get
them! We must have the Blue Monkey!

Evil Two puts his hand on Evil One's shoulder to calm him.

EVIL TWO

(calming a child)

Whoa, whoa. We're going to get
them. We're going to extract the
location of the Blue Monkey out of
them, and then our plan of world
domination will be complete. Okay?

EVIL ONE

(composing himself)

Okay. I'm sorry I lost my temper.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVIL THREE

I think maybe we should contact our
desert operative.

Evil One and Evil Two roll their eyes.

EVIL THREE (CONT'D)

He's due for a win.

EXT. DESERT - CONTINUOUS

A payphone is attached to the side of a cactus. It rings.
WILE E. COYOTE answers. He holds up a sign which reads,
"Hello?"

EXT. DESERT ROAD - A SHORT TIME LATER

Our heroes approach a U-SHAPED CANYON. Duff skates next to
Ryan, switching backward and forward without effort.

DUFF

I'm offering you adventure, untold
riches, romance - possibly with me.

RYAN

Duff, there is no monkey diamond.

DUFF

That's not what my dad said.

RYAN

Look, I don't want to hurt your
feelings, but I suspect your father
was a lunatic.

DUFF

You're only saying that because I'm
a lunatic.

Duff suddenly falls over backwards. We see that he has
collided with DAFFY in his tiny car.

DAFFY

Watch where you're drivin', buster!

Daffy leans on a tiny car horn.

BINOCULAR POV of this scene.

BINOCULAR POV SWISH PANS up the canyon wall. On the
canyon's lip, SEVERAL HUGE BOULDERS are lined up in a
long, wooden trough, entitled ACME BOULDER HOLDER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Coyote grins as he stands next to the RELEASE mechanism.

Our heroes are directly below him. Coyote squints with an evil grin. He releases one of the boulders.

IN THE CANYON

Duff is getting up, dusting himself off. He is the only one who does not notice the shadow that has fallen over them.

Bugs zips up to Duff on his Segway.

BUGS

Boulder.

Bugs zips O.S.

Duff dives out of the boulder's path, just in time.

Duff, Ryan, Daffy and Bugs are visibly relieved. However:

The boulder rolls up the opposite side of the curved canyon, and rolls right back at them.

Ryan, Daffy and Bugs abandon their vehicles and run to the right. Duff skates to the left. The boulder passes through, crushing the vehicles.

ABOVE THE CANYON

Coyote watches as the boulder rolls back again, and Duff barely manages to skate around it again.

Suddenly from behind, something taps him on the shoulder. He wonders to himself before turning.

ROAD RUNNER (O.S.)

Beep-beep!

Coyote stiffens and slowly turns around to find himself face to face with the ROAD RUNNER. He can't believe it.

ROAD RUNNER (CONT'D)

(darting tongue)

Thwip-thwip

Coyote peeks back quickly. In the canyon behind him, Duff is still dodging the boulder with dramatic skate moves. Coyote decides, what the hell. His hand zips out and he grabs the Road Runner by the neck.

IN THE CANYON

Duff avoids the boulder by skating up onto it as it rolls past, executing a nifty backflip. He looks for approval to Ryan, Bugs and Daffy, who stand at the outer edge of the canyon. Bugs gives him a 9.8, Daffy gives him a 9.4. Ryan waves to him, annoyed.

RYAN

Quit goofing off. Get over here!

Duff exits as the boulder misses him by inches.

ABOVE THE CANYON

The Coyote is happily sprinkling the Road Runner with some salt. The Road Runner casually reaches over with his foot and releases all the boulders.

Coyote turns to look, out of curiosity. The boulders roar down the canyon with such velocity that when they reach the other lip they continue on in a circle through the air.

A shadow hits Coyote's face. He looks up. Roadrunner disappears in a puff of smoke. Several boulders hit Coyote.

SAFELY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CANYON

Our heroes watch as Coyote is repeatedly flattened by boulders rolling back and forth in both directions.

BUGS

I never get tired of that gag.

EXT. DESERT - LATER THAT DAY

Ryan trudges as Duff skates circle around her.

DUFF

You should be nicer to me. I know how to find water in the desert.

RYAN

I'll be nicer to you when I get thirsty.

DUFF

You'll be nicer to me when I've got a diamond the size of your butt. Not that your butt's big or anything. I mean, a diamond the size of anyone's butt would be big, am I right?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUFF (CONT'D)

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

Ryan has had enough.

RYAN

Look, if you're so smart, then why
are you only a security guard?

DUFF

You're a security guard.

RYAN

I'm the head security guard. And
that's only until I finish film
school.

DUFF

You're a Warner Brothers security
guard, but what you'd really like
to do is direct?

RYAN

At least I'm doing something with
my life.

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 touching your monkey
or taking over your "adventure,"
which is starting to meander if you
ask me. You can have it.

DAFFY

You say that like you mean it...
and that's how I know you're lying!

BUGS

Look, 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

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

BUGS

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

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

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 appear out of nowhere and brandish shiny metal poles at our heroes. Daffy decides to bullshit his way out of it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Step aside, gendarmes...

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...

MOTHER

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 which contain various aliens and mythical beasts whose existence the government is keeping from us. (These include a live action Big Foot, a CGI WILLOWY CLOSE ENCOUNTERS ALIEN as well as cartoon Gossamer, Marvin and the Abominable Snowman.) Scientists reach into the enclosures with protective gloves (like in a nuclear plant) and poke the creatures with metal poles, recording their responses.

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 slightly gooey Daffy hoists himself out of the bucket.)

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 Ryan an "I Told You So" eyebrow. She smiles back weakly, a little in shock.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUFF

So, uh, Mom... Did you know my dad well?

MOM

As well as any person could.

DUFF

You're not my Mom, are you?

MOM

(yearning sigh)

I wish. Your father was quite a hunk of manitude...

DUFF

So I've heard.

MOM

Your mother could be any one of a hundred women out there...

This only strikes Ryan and Bugs as odd. Mom picks an object off the table.

MOM (CONT'D)

Looks like an ordinary watch...

The watch is, in fact, is 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.

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, Gameboy...

DAFFY

(leaning in)

Gameboy!

MOM

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

MOM (CONT'D)

Pedometer, Stopwatch and...

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

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 is taping his head back on with duct tape. Duct tape! I'm hilarious!)

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 poke him with the sticks, taking measurements. His helmet "rings." He touches the side of it to answer.

MARVIN

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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARVIN (CONT'D)
(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. It can recognize more than five million smells.

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

MOM (CONT'D)
(to Duff)
She's interested in you.

RYAN
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/RYAN/BUGS/DAFFY
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. He immediately produces a ray gun and zaps a hole in his glass enclosure. The scientist run away in a panic.

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.

MARVIN

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 I my
dad left you with a card...

Mom reaches into her top smock pocket and retrieves a Jack of Diamonds.

MOM

This?

She hands it to Duff. He bends it, looks at it from various angles... Nothing.

MOM (CONT'D)

This one you have to spin.

Mom spins the card on the end of Duff's finger. An image appears of a small man in a cap.

DUFF

Jimmy?

RYAN

Who's Jimmy?

DUFF

My dad's driver and Man Friday.

RYAN

Your father had a Man Friday?

DUFF

Everybody did in those days.

RYAN

So then this Jimmy, he raised you
after your father disappeared?

DUFF

No, he dropped me off at an
orphanage. I haven't seen him in 25
years. I don't know how we're ever
going to find-

MOM

He's a NASCAR mechanic. He's down
in Daytona for the 500.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUFF

(annoyed)

We could have kept that mystery
going for a little while...

Bugs appears in a beer-hat, waving a huge foam finger, and wearing a "Classy Chassis" T-Shirt.

BUGS

Gentlemen, start you engines!

RYAN

Oh, no. We're not going to Daytona.
We're going back to the studio. I
know, I've seen a lot of things I
can't explain, but

(frustrated)

Do you think I like being a
spoilsport?

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 is surreptitiously programming the electronic nose.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

... A little closer. The duck can
kneel in front...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Now smile.

(sniffs)

Fresh mancakes! 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.

RYAN

We better go save them...

Ryan 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."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

Ryan fights off a series of aliens and monsters with series of ass-kicking karate movies. Meanwhile, Duff keeps Gossamer at bay by zapping him with the laser on his watch. (Gossamer bats the laser shots away like annoying flies.)

DUFF

Admit it, Ryan. We make a good team!

RYAN

What romantic comedy did you get that from?

DUFF

All of them.

Ryan flips Bigfoot.

RYAN

Well, more snappy, less repartee...

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

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. Ryan enters frame with a flying kick to gut, causing Gossamer to forcibly eject Duff.

Duff flies across the room into a gooey pile in the corner. Ryan runs to him.

RYAN

Duff, are you all right?

DUFF

(checking himself)

Not too digested...

(realizing)

Hey, you care!

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

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

It's the ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN.

ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN

(to Ryan)

You're pretty.

Abominable kicks the other monsters aside casually and walks off with Ryan and Duff.

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 fifteen-thousand 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

I'll take that in tens and twenties.

INT. SPACE CRAFT – CONTINUOUS

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

BUGS

Foreign jobs.

Daffy stands, gloating.

DAFFY

That stupid extraterrestrial. He's no match for Daffy Duck and his trusty sidekick. That's you, Bugsy, from now on...

BUGS

Thanks for the vote of confidence.

The craft is rocked by an explosion. Daffy head hits the ceiling, then the floor, then the ceiling again.

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. I'm a heroic space commander...

BUGS

No, you're not.

DAFFY

But I play one on TV...

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!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY

You let go! You're killing us!

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 stews 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"

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

(freaking)

So am I! So am I! So am I!

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

Bugs' craft escapes the closing Canyon just in time. A beat later, Marvin's ship zips out. But not in time. The canyon clips the tail fin off his ship.

EXT. GRAND CANYON – TOURIST LOOKOUT – CONTINUOUS

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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.

PORKY'S INDOLENT SON

Big deal.

PORKY'S TEENAGE DAUGHTER

(wailing)

I could be making out with boys!

PORKY'S THREE-YEAR-OLD

My diaper requires attention!

INT. SPACE CRAFT - CONTINUOUS

Bugs watches as Marvin's spaceship flies past, spinning
wildly out of control.

BUGS

It's his own fault, really.

Daffy stands behind Bugs, with military bearing.

DAFFY

Good work, cadet. I'll take over
from here.

Bugs smiles and shrugs. He'll let Daffy have his illusions.

BUGS

Aye, aye, Captain!

EXT. SKY - DAY

Marvin's spaceship spins wildly out of control.

INT. MARVIN'S SPACESHIP

He's being bounced around.

MARVIN

Oh, bother.

EXT. ROSWELL, ARIZONA — DAY

Tourists casually enjoy alien-themed shops and museums, getting their pictures taken with "aliens," etc.

Suddenly, up in the sky, a fireball approaches. Folks point and stare.

Marvin's spaceship crash lands in the middle of the street. He staggers out, waving off bees.

The tourists look to each other, a little confused. Then they decide it is all part of the show. They applaud politely.

Marvin vaporizes them.

EXT. DESERT — HIGH NOON

The Abominable Snowman walks through the desert, holding Duff and Ryan in his fist.

ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN

(to Ryan)

You are so pretty. I am going to hug you and love you and squeeze you and...

DUFF

Yo, snowman, you think you could let us down now?

ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN

You be quiet.

Abominable uses his finger to push Duff down into his fist. Ryan decides to be more diplomatic.

RYAN

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

ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN

I'm going to hug you and love you and squeeze you...

RYAN

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

(noticing)

Is there something wrong?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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 Ryan both break the surface at the same time.

DUFF

(teasing her)

You hottie!

Ryan smirks and splashes him.

DUFF (CONT'D)

(re: water)

Hey, have some respect for your boyfriend!

She let's 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, we leave them splashing.

EXT. SKY

Bugs and Daffy's spaceship cruises along.

INT. SPACE CRAFT – CONTINUOUS

Daffy is at the controls.

DAFFY

Ah, Florida.

Out the windshield we see it is indeed Florida. We know this because, although it is a LIVE ACTION AERIAL VIEW, it is also neatly labelled like a map.

BUGS

Er, Daffy, I think Daytona is over that way, where it says Daytona...

DAFFY

No talking to the captain during landing.

Daffy pushes the throttle forward. The space craft goes into a dive.

EXT. THE EVERGLADES — LATE AFTERNOON

The space craft skips along the water before coming to rest. A hatch opens up and Daffy pops out wearing a MTV Spring Break T-Shirt.

DAFFY

Party!

(dance moves)

Partee! Partee! Partee!

Bugs pops his head up. He sees something. He taps Daffy on the shoulder. Daffy looks, and stops the dance moves.

A whole mess of (live action) alligators stares at them.

ONE ALLIGATOR

(crude chant)

Partee... Partee...

The other alligators join in.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN NEVADA — EVENING

Duff and Ryan trudge along a desolate stretch of road.

DUFF

So when I turned 18, I moved back into my Dad's house. p.s. Milk won't keep for eight years, even in the refrigerator...

RYAN

That was 12 years ago. What have you done since then?

DUFF

I been making plans.

RYAN

What kind of plans?

DUFF

Plans of the big variety. So tell me, Ryan, what childhood traumas turned you into such a hard ass?

RYAN

I'm not a hard ass!

She punches Duff so hard in the shoulder he drops to his knees clutching his arm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RYAN (CONT'D)
(genuinely concerned)

Am I?

Duff sees something. In the distance is a tiny shack, with a warm yellow light coming from it.

EXT. TINY SHACK - NIGHT

Duff knocks. FOGHORN LEGHORN answers.

FOGHORN LEGHORN
I say, you two look more tuckered
than a pig in a polka contest.

DUFF
Well, we have walked—
(checks watch)
Seventy-eight miles.

FOGHORN LEGHORN
I tell ya, you can stay here for
the night. It ain't much...

It's a chicken coop, in fact.

FOGHORN LEGHORN (CONT'D)
...And you will have to sleep with
my three beautiful daughters.

Duff and Ryan raise eyebrows. Foghorn points to a huge nest, with three giant eggs in it. They're relieved, sort of. Foghorn leans in to Duff, dropping the chummy demeanor.

FOGHORN LEGHORN (CONT'D)
No funny stuff, son.

INT. THE TRIAD

Evil One is pretty glum.

EVIL ONE
We should be toppling nations by
now. I want my monkey!

EVIL TWO
It appears as if we will have to
unleash our most vicious operative.

EVIL THREE
Godzilla?

EVIL TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVIL ONE

Don't you remember? He wanted five percent of the merchandizing?

EVIL THREE

Oh, right. Right.

Evil Two pushes a button. A metal cage is lowered from the ceiling. It contains the TAZMANIAN DEVIL.

TAZMANIAN DEVIL

(Tazmanian Devil Noises)

The Devil continues to rattle the cage and make a racket. Impatient, Evil Two pushes another button. The Devil is pretty seriously electrocuted.

TAZMANIAN DEVIL (CONT'D)

(tame)

How may I serve you?

EXT. DAYTONA, FLORIDA - DAY

Bugs walks along happily.

BUGS

That was amazing how we escaped those alligators, eh Daffy?

PAN BACK to Daffy, bitten up pretty badly.

DAFFY

Yeah. Amazing.

They arrive at

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY ENTRANCE - DAY

Throngs of people flock to the gates of the Daytona Speedway. Today is the day of the DAYTONA 500.

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY - STANDS - CONTINUOUS

The bleachers are quickly filling up with fans.

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY - PIT - DAY

In the pit, JIMMY is talking with JEFF GORDON.

JEFF GORDON

Jimmy, remember that time in Tallahassee when the car went really fast. Can we do that again?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

I'll see what we can do. Why don't you go read a magazine or something?

JEFF GORDON

Good idea!

Gordon exits frame. Then pops his head back in.

JEFF GORDON (CONT'D)

Which way are the magazines?

Jimmy points. Gordon exits again. A moment later, Daffy and Bugs enter.

BUGS

Eh, what's up, Doc?

DAFFY

I'll handle this.

(shoves Bugs aside;
chuckles to Jimmy)

Sidekicks. So listen, Jimbo, I believe you have a playing card that leads to a giant mystical diamond. If I may have it, please.

JIMMY

I'm only supposed to give that to the son of Damien Drake.

Daffy takes a long beat.

DAFFY

I see. Well, it just so happens that I am the son of Damien Drake.

(off Jimmy's look)
You'll notice a resemblance around the eyes... the bill...

We hear SCREAMING O.S. Jimmy and Daffy turn to see:

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY - STANDS - CONTINUOUS

A familiar WHIRLWIND makes its way down the stands, knocking over hotdog vendors, stripping fat people down to their underwear, etc.

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY - PIT - CONTINUOUS

The WHIRLWIND spins over and stops right in front of Daffy, brandishing a knife and fork.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TAZMANIAN DEVIL
(Slobbering noises)

DAFFY
Eh heh heh.
(to Jimmy)
Friend of yours?

Just then, a race car screeches up. Bugs is driving.

BUGS
Real pleasure visiting with you
folks, but we want to beat the
traffic home...

Bugs grabs Daffy and zips off. The Devil looks momentarily confused, but then jumps into another race car and tears out in pursuit.

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY - RACERS LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

Jeff Gordon sits in a chaise lounge, casually thumbing magazines. MARK MARTIN sits next to him.

MARK MARTIN
You finished with that In Style?

JEFF GORDON
Sure.

Jeff hands Mark the magazine. Just then, Bug's car races past them on the track, followed by Taz's car.

JEFF GORDON (CONT'D)
Uh oh. The race started.

Jeff and Mark get up and mildly hustle off-screen.

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY - TRACK - CONTINUOUS

Several racers hustle to their cars, and join the two already on the track.

ANNOUNCER
And they're more or less off!

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

A big old farm truck pulls up at the entrance. The farmer opens the back gate, revealing Duff and Ryan nestled among dozens of PINK AND BLACK PIGS.

Duff hops out happily and helps a disgusted-looking Ryan

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUFF

Thanks for the ride, sir. I know it was several hundred miles out of your way...

FARMER CHUCK JONES

Anytime. Now I gotta get these pigs to the slaughterhouse...

The pigs OINK IN DISMAY.

FARMER CHUCK JONES (CONT'D)

(to pigs)

Oh, hush. You knew this wasn't going to end well.

Duff shakes Farmer Jones' hand as Ryan tries to pick the smell off of her.

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY — TRACK — CONTINUOUS

Bugs and Daffy are well ahead of the pack.

INT. BUG'S CAR

Bugs drives determinedly. Daffy glances back.

DAFFY

Hey, we're winning. How much would you say the purse is for this little chariot race?

BUGS

I'm kinda busy here, Daffy...

DAFFY

As you were then.

Daffy leans back and relaxes. He doesn't see Taz pull up alongside and toss something through the window into his lap.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Litterbug...

Daffy looks down. In his lap is a live action beehive, swarming with very live action bees.

DAFFY (CONT'D)

Bees! And they look like the stinging type!

(gets stung)

Yes, they're the stinging type!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Daffy waves the bees off him onto Bugs. Bugs waves his hands around wildly.

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY - TRACK - CONTINUOUS

Bug's car spins around, and starts driving in the other direction.

INT. BUG'S CAR

Bugs is swatting bees as he sees all the other race cars coming right at him. He grabs the wheel.

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY - TRACK - CONTINUOUS

Bugs' car manages to weave through the oncoming race, then fishtail back into the correct direction.

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY - PIT - CONTINUOUS

Duff and Ryan rush in just in time to see Bugs and Daffy race by screaming.

DUFF

They're going to get killed!
 (noticing, casual)
 Oh, hey, Jimmy.

JIMMY

You must be Damien's boy.

RYAN

(to Jimmy, panicked)
 Listen, is there any way we can
 stop this race?

JIMMY

(shakes head)
 People'll want their money back.

RYAN

(panicked)
 We've gotta do something!

DUFF

Hold on, hold on...

We REVEAL that Duff is at a chalkboard covered with a schematic of the race and all sorts of vectors and equations. It looks like a Wile E. Coyote sketch.

DUFF (CONT'D)

In three-minutes and sixteen

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RYAN

What?!

DUFF

(chuckling)

It's going to be great. I jump from the roof in a hang glider; you're going to need to put a bikini on...

RYAN

Your friends are going to get killed out there and you're planning stunts?!

DUFF

You have to plan a stunt, otherwise—

RYAN

Are you ever going to actually do anything?

Exasperated, Ryan WOLF-WHISTLES at track side. Several cars pile up trying to stop for her. Jeff Gordon drives around the pile and picks her up. The car takes off.

INT. JEFF GORDON'S CAR — A MOMENT LATER

Ryan is anxiously buckling in.

RYAN

Okay, we gotta catch up to that car with all those logos on it...

JEFF GORDON

(crinkles nose)

Ma'am, I don't ordinarily complain about a lady's perfume, but yours smells a lot like pig sh—

RYAN

That's it! Pull over!

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY — PIT — MOMENTS LATER

Jeff Gordon's car pulls up.

RYAN

(to Duff)

Gimme the nose! The nose!

Duff removes the electronic nose from his pocket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUFF

Why do you need the—

Ryan grabs the nose and Jeff Gordon peels out.

INT. BUG'S CAR

Bugs is in firm control of the wheel.

BUGS

Just keep still, Daffy, and we'll
be okay.

REVEAL Daffy has a beard of live bees. He holds still.

DAFFY

(through his teeth)
Just keep still. Ow! No talking.
Ow!

Taz pulls up along side the car. He's holding a large sloshing bucket labelled PIRANHAS.

BUGS

Piranhas! In a family-size bucket!

Bugs swerves to get away from Taz's car. Jeff Gordon pulls in between the two cars. Ryan finishes programming the nose, then tosses it into Taz's car.

INT. TAZ'S CAR — CONTINUOUS

Taz picks up the nose. It radiates a smell. (In his imagination), Taz's hand morphs into a big juicy drumstick. Taz chomps on it.

TAZMANIAN DEVIL

(Painful yowl)

Taz waves his hand frantically (tossing the nose out the window). He accidentally knocks the bucket of piranhas into his lap. Taz looks down in horror.

PIRANHAS

(Greedy eating sounds)

Taz looks up just in time to see his car hit:

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY — THE TURN — CONTINUOUS

The car hits it straight on and flies up off the track, over the audience, and out of the stadium.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A beat later, we hear a SMALL EXPLOSION and see a tiny puff of smoke rise over the speedway wall.

EXT. DAYTONA SPEEDWAY — PIT — LATER

Bugs, Jeff Gordon and Jimmy surround Ryan, who is flush with excitement.

BUGS

You really saved my life there, Ryan. I'm allergic to piranhas.

JEFF GORDON

You know, a lot of people say I'm a hero to today's young people. But you were the hero out there today.

RYAN

I was, wasn't I?

BUGS

Not like some supposed sons of secret agents.

DUFF

(defensive)

I had a plan. And it would have worked. In one minute and sixteen seconds.

RYAN

Sometimes it isn't good enough to just have a plan, Duff. Sometimes you have to just do it.

A pit crew slowly rolls a car behind them with a giant Nike swoosh on it.

Duff impulsively kisses Ryan hard. When he disengages, she punches him in the throat. He drops out of frame.

DUFF

(bruised voice)

I just did it!

RYAN

Not that.

Daffy walks up, his face (and beak for some reason) swollen with bee stings.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAFFY

You win, lady. I've had enough real action. Take me back to the fake stuff.

RYAN

I don't know. I'm kinda having fun here.

BUGS

Yeah, I'd like to see how this adventure turns out.

(off Daffy's stare)

As an impartial, non-starring observer...

RYAN

After the Blue Monkey!

DUFF

Oh, so you finally believe me?

RYAN

Not you so much as the martian, Abominable Snowman and Jeff Gordon.

DUFF

What's going on between you and Gordon?

Jimmy interrupts, brandishing a playing card.

JIMMY

You want this card or not?

DUFF

Oh, sure...

Duff takes the card. It's a Queen of Diamonds. Only the Queen looks exactly like:

DUFF (CONT'D)

Mona Lisa?

RYAN

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

DUFF

(snippy)

I had figured that out, thank you.

RYAN

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DUFF

Maybe you also know how we can get to Paris?

JEFF GORDON

You can take my private jet.

RYAN

Really?

JEFF GORDON

(shrugs)

I never use it.

Duff glowers at Jeff Gordon suspiciously.

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

In a meticulous replication, right down to the fact that there are paintings on the wall. Duff is looking here and there as Ryan talks excitedly.

RYAN

The four cards so far are a ten, jack, queen and king of diamonds, so the last one is most likely—

DUFF

You do realize this is my quest, don't you? Fulfilling my father's mission to save the world...

RYAN

I'm just picking up the slack...

Ryan and Duff pass a guard and continue o.s. The guard is Evil Three (Buscemi).

DUFF (O.S.)

There isn't any slack. I'm not leaving any slack. This is a

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Evil Three follows them o.s.

INT. THE LOUVRE — ELSEWHERE

Bugs and Daffy enter a hall with a not very permanent sign reading, LE PAVILLON DE ART FAMEUSE. It's a long narrow room, lined with an eclectic collection not usually found in the Louvre: Hopper's "Night Hawks," Gainsborough's "Blue Boy," Van Gogh's "Starry Night" and the cover of the first Boston album. In other words, what us regular folks recognize as "art."

BUGS

Ah, there's the old gal.

He and Daffy stand across from the Mona Lisa.

DAFFY

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

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

BUGS

What are you looking at?

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

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

BUGS (CONT'D)

Shouldn't that be an Ace of Spades?

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)

This is my discovery!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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.

INT. THE LOUVRE

Duff is glum; Ryan is slightly apologetic.

RYAN

Look, don't pout. I'm sorry I said you were wasting your life and would never amount to anything...

DUFF

You never said that.

RYAN

I didn't? I meant to. The point is, it was none of my business how much or how little you amount to...

Duff stops to look at a painting. It's one of Grant Wood's lesser known works: the man from "American Gothic" is cradling an infant who looks creepily like him. Duff faces away from Ryan, who stands behind him.

DUFF

No, no. You're right. I'm a layabout ne'er-dowell, a gold-bricking wastrel...

(slipping into French)

Flaneur! Fainéant!

RYAN

Excuse me?

DUFF

We are in France, you know...

As Duff continues to berate himself, Evil Three steps into the shot behind Ryan.

DUFF (CONT'D)

I don't know why. It's not like I have loser genes...

Duff reaches into his pocket and pulls out that picture of his father tickling him from earlier.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As Duff continues, Evil Three fumbles with a bottle of chloroform, spilling a lot of it as he tries to soak a handkerchief. Neither Ryan or Duff notice him.

DUFF (CONT'D)

It's just, if your dad's not there
to watch you hit the winning run...

Evil Three places the hanky over Ryan's mouth. She struggles briefly before passing out. Evil Three drags her o.s. without Duff noticing.

DUFF (CONT'D)

Or if you can't call your dad and
say, Hey, I got a promotion, what's
the point of getting one?

(sighs, turns)

Is this softening you up at all?

Ryan's gone. Duff looks around and sees:

INT. THE LOUVRE — ELEVATOR BANK — CONTINUOUS

Evil Three has Ryan slung over his shoulder. Another patron holds the elevator door open for him. Duff arrives just as the elevator door closes. He rushes to the stairs.

INT. THE LOUVRE — HALL OF FAMOUS ART — CONTINUOUS

Elmer holds Daffy and Bugs at gunpoint.

DAFFY

Elmer, Fuddy Buddy, what's going
on? We've made a hundred cartoons
together. We've broken bread. I've
broken into your house...

ELMER

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

BUGS

That's show biz you 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!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUGS (CONT'D)

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.

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.

EXT. THE LOUVRE — DAY

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

EXT. PARIS STREET

A French cabbie is helping Evil Three stuff the unconscious Ryan in the trunk. They get in and zoom off a second before Duff arrives. He looks around frantically.

DUFF

Gendarme!

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEPE
 (in French, with
 subtitles)
 At your service!

DUFF
 (in French, with
 subtitles)
 There's an unconscious woman in the
 trunk of that cab!

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 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.

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 Evil Three, with Ryan over his shoulder, paying to get in.

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. Nothing. Nothing. Nothing. Bugs standing there with an electric fan.

BUGS

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

POINTILLIST ELMER

Oh, Crimeny.

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.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUGS

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

EXT. THE EIFEL TOWER — OBSERVATION DECK — DAY

Evil Three shoves people as he makes his way to one end of the deck.

Duff arrives at the deck, and goes after Evil Three, but the crowd stops him.

ACTION SEQUENCE

A black helicopter looms up next to the deck. It is piloted by Evil One with Evil Two riding shotgun.

The helicopter throws a safety line to Evil Three. He fumbles with it. Ryan wakes up and starts hitting with him.

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, Evil Two drops the safety line and motions Evil One to take the copter up. The copter zooms up and tries to shake Duff off.

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 Ryan and Evil Three are struggling on the rail of the tower. Evil Three looks as if he is trying to push her off.

Duff pulls out the dental floss, thinking.

DUFF

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

He hears Ryan scream.

DUFF (CONT'D)

Let's do it.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Duff swings down in a dramatic arc around the tower.

Ryan falls; Duff grabs her out of thin air.

Evil Three, seeing this, turns and tries to blend into the crowd as a tourist.

EXT. EIFEL TOWER – STRUCTURE – CONTINUOUS

Duff swings Ryan up onto a beam.

RYAN

When you decide to finally do something, you really do it!

Duff moves in for the big kiss. Ryan deflects him politely with her hand.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Didn't we already have this discussion?

EXT. EIFEL TOWER – ENTRANCE

Evil Three whistles casually as he exits. He walks right into Pepe, holding a pistol.

PEPE

You are under arrest, no?

INT. BLACK HELICOPTER – CONTINUOUS

Evils One and Two stare at Duff and Ryan.

EVIL TWO

So. Missile or flamethrower?

EVIL ONE

(tenting fingers)

No. Let them lead us to the Blue Monkey. Then we will explode them or burn them up.

EVIL TWO

Shouldn't you be flying this thing?

Evil One sees his hands aren't on the controls. The helicopter lurches downward.

EXT. EIFEL TOWER – STRUCTURE – CONTINUOUS

Duff and Ryan watch as the helicopter rights itself and flies off. Then they look down and smile.

EXT. EIFEL TOWER — ENTRANCE

Pepe rides off with a handcuffed Evil Three sitting on the handlebars of his bike.

EXT. A PARISIAN CAFE — LATER

The five cards are spread out on a table. Our heroes sit around the table, sipping coffee drinks, puzzling.

DAFFY

Well, it's a royal flush. Maybe the diamond is in the bathroom of Buckingham Palace.

BUGS

You said that three times already.

DAFFY

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

DUFF

No image on the ace...

Duff picks up the ace and turns, bends and spins it. Then he looks on the back.

DUFF (CONT'D)

Hold on.

Duff 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:

RYAN

Constellations!

DUFF

(smiling)
Hemisphere?

RYAN

(laughing)
Hey, I'm not the hunky egghead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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.

Rising from the background and into focus-- THE SMOKING VOLCANO THAT IS MOUNT KILAMONGA.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

The vegetation breaks away as the four cut through with machettes. They look exhausted and spent. Daffy leans on his machette.

DAFFY
 You said this would be the easy part!

DUFF
 I didn't know you two were going to eat three weeks of rations in one day.

BUGS
 We have fast metabolisms.

DUFF
 (checking watch)
 Only 26 more miles in the...
 (looking up)
 ...thick direction.

Ryan slumps to the ground.

RYAN
 I can't go any further.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUFF

Would you like me to carry you,
honey?

RYAN

(brittle)
No, honey, that's okay.

BUGS

(to Daffy, entre
nous)
Trouble in paradise.

Suddenly, we hear a great crashing and thrashing in the
jungle. Everyone turns in alarm.

A HUGE ELEPHANT bursts through the underbrush. It snorts
ferociously! Our heroes recoil!

VOICE (O.S.)

Bad elephant!

It's TWEETY, who swings in a cage on the elephant's head.

TWEETY

You almost stepped on those people!

On the elephant's back is GRANNY, in safari gear, with
Sylvester curled up behind her.

GRANNY

You folks need a lift?

Daffy is already sitting behind Granny.

DAFFY

Sure! Giddyap!

Duff helps Ryan and Bugs up.

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?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SOUNDTRACK: FOREBODING FORESHADOWING STING

The characters look around, wondering what was that?

EXT. JUNGLE – MONTAGE

The fully loaded elephant trudges past several scenic areas and ASSORTED JUNGLE GAGS.

EXT. JUNGLE OASIS – DAY

A shimmering waterfall bathed in the light from a break in the trees. Beauty abounds.

DUFF
(checking watch)
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. The four look around. Ryan points. Near the base of the waterfall is a cave entrance. Duff kisses Ryan. All is forgiven, apparently.

INT. CAVE – LATER

Bearing torches, the four enter the dark cave.

DAFFY
There's something about dark,
clammy caves that gives me the
creeps...

Daffy bumps into something. It's a giant bat, hanging upside down, staring at him.

DAFFY (CONT'D)
That's what it is.

INT. FURTHER INTO THE CAVE

They climb a steep formation of rocks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They crest the rocks and climb onto a narrow ledge. Below them a BOTTOMLESS CHASM. The huge VINES that hang from above extend deep into the darkness.

At the other end of the ledge is a hole. It glows with a dull BLUE LIGHT. They head toward it.

INT. CHAMBER OF THE BLUE MONKEY - DAY

A huge cathedral-like lava cave. The hardened lava pillars have been carved into architectural forms such as arches and columns.

Evidence of an ancient culture is quite clear, but all that lives here now are DOZENS OF MONKEYS. Some hang around while others perch on ledges.

At the center of the chamber there is a huge pool of MOLTEN LAVA. Within that pool is a large "island" lit by a beam of sunlight that streams out of a hole in the ceiling.

Illuminated at the center of the island is a carved pumice pedestal. And upon that-- A GIANT DIAMOND.

BUGS

It's nice when something lives up
to its advance billing.

Before Duff can proceed, Daffy pushes past him.

DAFFY

It's mine!

Daffy runs slobbering across the small rickety rope bridge that spans the lava and leads to the diamond. Duff follows to stop him.

DUFF

Daffy, wait!

When Daffy moves the diamond, it causes the sunlight from above to refract-- projecting a RED BEAM onto Duff.

He is instantly engulfed in a field of red 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.

Daffy panics and drops the diamond. The Monkey gives a SCREECH.

DAFFY

What'd I do!? I'm sorry! It's

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

They wander off, confused and dizzy. But one of them remains. His back is turned. Duff approaches him.

DUFF

Excuse me...

He 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 (CONT'D)

Dad...?

DAMIEN

Son?

DUFF

Dad!

DAMIEN

(fills with joy)

Duff!!

MUSIC SWELLS. Damien and Duff join in a dramatic hug.

DUFF

I missed you!!

DAMIEN

I missed you too.

GRANNY (O.S.)

That is so sweet.

Duff and Damien turn. Granny stands with Sylvester. At their feet is Ryan 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 Evil One underneath.

EVIL ONE

Now?

Sylvester pulls his mouth wide open and Evil Two's head emerges. He starts to wiggle out of the disguise, growing in height as he does.

Tweety, in his cage, is shocked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TWEETY

Hey, you're not Granny and Puddy-Cat! What have you done with them, you monsters!

EVILS ONE AND TWO

(Evil laughs)

CUT TO:

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.

(calling, 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!

BACK TO SCENE:

INT. CHAMBER OF THE BLUE MONKEY- DAY

Evil Two gives the obligatory villain exposition.

EVIL TWO

So you've figured it out. The diamond is the seed of humanity. Thousands of years ago simple beasts that wandered in and were transformed into homo sapiens. Thinking men. Their offspring built this place to honor it and more importantly, protect it. From people like us, I suppose.

EVIL ONE

Now hand it over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAMIEN
(feeling his vinegar)
And if we don't?

EVIL TWO
We'll push these two into the lava.

DAMIEN
Go ahead.

DUFF
Dad, that's my girlfriend.

DAMIEN
You must have dozens of
girlfriends...

DUFF
It doesn't work that way now, Dad.

DAMIEN
We have to have a talk. Right after
this.

Damien suddenly leaps off the island and grabs onto a hanging vine. He swings across the chasm and kicks Evil Two in the head.

Seeing this, Duff does the same to Evil One.

FIGHT SEQUENCE

State-of-the-art Hong Kong action, with the Drakes and Evils giving as good as they get. Throughout, Daffy looks on, hording the diamond greedily.

Damien gives it to Evil Two.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
I whipped your father's butt, I can
whip yours.

Evil One comes at Duff with a ridiculous flurry of arm movements. Duff pushes a button on his watch and the Hula Dancer appears above it. Evil One stops to ogle. Duff punches him in the face.

Damien and Duff are back to back, fending off the Evils handily. Duff turns back to address his father.

DUFF
We make a pretty good team, Dad...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAMIEN
 (turns head to
 respond)
 Son, the first rule of fighting
 supervillians is—

Damien and Duff are both kicked in the head by their adversaries simultaneously. Their heads crash together.

INT. CHAMBER OF THE BLUE MONKEY — A LITTLE LATER

Duff, Damien, Ryan, Bugs and Daffy are all bound together in a giant ball, suspended over the lava by one of the vines Damien swung on earlier.

The vine is clearly fraying.

Evil Two and Evil One stand off to the ledge. Evil One is holding the Blue Monkey diamond and petting it like a cat.

EVIL ONE
 We'd love to stay and watch you
 perish in the molten lava, but we
 have about five billion people to
 turn into our monkey servants.

EVIL TWO
 (miffed)
 I thought we were going to sell it
 to the highest bidder.

EVIL ONE
 (embarrassed)
 Let's not have this argument here.

Evil Two nods in agreement.

EVILS ONE AND TWO
 (Evil Laugh)

They turn to exit. Only to find standing in their path:

TWEETY
 Over my dead body.

Evil One smirks and points the diamond at Tweety.

EVIL ONE
 Bye, bye birdie.

EVIL TWO
 Say hello to your ancestors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Light strikes the diamond. A red beam shoots out and hits Tweety. He glows red. He staggers back, and falls into the chasm.

The red-glowing Tweety plummets toward the lava.

Evils One and Two share a light, evil chuckle and proceed to exit. They are stopped by a HIDEOUS SCREECH.

Flapping up from the chasm comes a gigantic yellow pterodactyl with abnormally large eyes.

YELLOW PTERODACTYL
(deep, echoic, but
unmistakably Tweety)
You are very bad men.

EVIL TWO
Oh, right. Bird descended from
dinosaurs.

Pterodactyl Tweety knocks the diamond from Evil One's hands. It tumbles into the lava.

DAFFY
Nooooooooooooooooo!

Pterodactyl Tweety quickly eats Evil One and Evil Two.

EXT. JUNGLE OASIS - LATER

Duff, with Tweety on his shoulder, hugs Ryan as they walk along with Damien. Tweety holds his stomach.

TWEETY
My tummy hurts.

DUFF
Dad, this is Ryan. Ryan, Dad.

DAMIEN
My pleasure.

Duff doesn't like the eyes his Dad is giving Ryan.

DUFF
Hey, Dad, do you know... can you
remember who my Mom is?

DAMIEN
Son, that's another story.

Damien winks at camera. They all laugh. Tweety burps.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Behind them are Daffy and Bugs, both in less good moods.

DAFFY

I can't believe after all that, we
don't even get one lousy diamond.

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 anvil 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 Ryan. Standing next to her
is Duff. She turns and addresses him.

RYAN

Technical advisor, would you like
to confer with me on the next shot?
In my trailer?

DUFF

You're the director.

Duff sweeps Ryan into his arms and carries her off. As
various other crew members wander off, we notice Daffy is
still trapped under the anvil.

DAFFY

Uh, prop master?Key grip?
...Best boy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FADE TO BLACK

THE END