

AMERICAN DRAGON: JAKE LONG  
"Bring It On"  
(777A-203)

**TEASER**

INT. COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART - DAY

JAKE & SPUD - are staring up at something.

1 JAKE 1  
Ya gotta feel bad for that dude.

2 SPUD 2  
I just don't get how a guy without  
a head could've been a very good  
Emperor.

REVEAL - they're in the Classical Wing of the museum, staring  
up at a headless statue. CLASSMATES (obviously on a field  
trip) mill about, including a handsome boy, KYLE WILKINS.

TRIXIE - stands next to Jake and Spud, eyeing Kyle.

3 TRIXIE 3  
Hoo-ee! Is it me, or is Kyle  
Wilkins lookin' extra fiz-ine with  
a side of mmm-mmm!

JAKE & SPUD - grimace.

4 JAKE 4  
Ugh! Trix -- you know me and Spud  
don't do girl talk!

5 SPUD 5  
Yeah, that'd be fairly creepy. But  
speaking of "extra-fi-zine" the  
cheerleaders are lookin' H-O-T  
spells (high-pitched sing-song) smo-  
kin'!

Trixie rolls her eyes as Spud points to STACEY, who stands  
with fellow cheerleaders TRACEY & LACEY.

6 SPUD (cont'd) 6  
So you think I should tell Stacey  
that her beauty haunts my every  
waking moment?

TRIXIE - reacts, surprised.



15 LACEY 15  
And that light switch makes me  
wanna barf!

16 CHEERLEADERS 16  
Totally!/Totes!/There's not even a  
dimmer!

SPUD - turns back to Trixie and Jake, shrugging.

17 SPUD 17 \*  
What's wrong with a little \*  
constructive criticism? \*

18 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (O.S.) 18  
Enough with the chitty-chat!

REVEAL - PROFESSOR ROTWOOD, clipboard in hand, stands over  
them, in front of a second level balcony overlooking an  
expansive museum atrium.

19 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (cont'd) 19 \*  
As official Field Trip chaperone, I \*  
will remind you that the \*  
Cosmopolitan Museum of Art is a \*  
hallowed institution! You are to \*  
treat it with respect!

On "respect," Rotwood makes an exaggerated gesture with his  
arm, accidentally KNOCKING a bust off its pedestal, over the  
ledge, and O.S. We hear a series of O.S. CRASHES, and people  
<SCREAMING.> An awkward beat, then-

20 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (cont'd) 20  
You saw nothing, you heard nothing.  
Move along!

INT. MUSEUM STAIRWELL INTO BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

THE BUSTED BUST - rolls down the stairway, BURSTS through a  
set of swinging doors--

INT. COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

--rolls past a slumbering OLD SECURITY GUARD, and SMACKS into  
a GREEK STATUE OF A GORGON (FURY). The statue teeters, tips  
over, and <CRASHES> onto the floor, <BREAKING> into tiny  
plaster pieces, dust rising up all around.

THE SECURITY GUARD - awakens to see--

--the dust clearing, and a woman standing where the statue had been, rubble all around her. She is FURY, a sinisterly attractive twenty-something with <HISSING> snakes for hair.

21 FURY 21  
At last, I'm free! Do you have any  
idea how stuffy it gets inside that  
marble?

The horrified guard looks on as LIGHTNING <ZAPS> from her fingertips, BLASTING CHUNKS out of wall behind him.

22 ELDERLY SECURITY GUARD 22  
<scream!> Sweet Granny Moses!!

As he runs off--

23 FURY 23  
Mortal fool! You think you can  
escape Fury's power? Once I find  
my sisters, we shall once again  
rule the Earth! <laughing wickedly>

More LIGHTNING <CRACKLES> from her fingertips as she revels in her newfound freedom. She glances in a nearby mirror, noticing that one of her snakes has two heads.

24 FURY (cont'd) 24  
Ooh. Split end.

She plucks the TWO-HEADED SNAKE from her hair, and flings it across the room, as we-

SMASH CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

## ACT ONE

INT. COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART - DAY

Spud swaggers up to the cheerleaders and takes off his cap, bowing to Stacey. Trixie and Jake look on, cringing.

25 SPUD 25  
Hello, m'lady. I'm Spud. Perhaps you remember me from our brief yet monumental cafeteria encounter?

Stacey looks at Spud, then turns to the other cheerleaders.

26 STACEY 26  
Ladies, observe weird boy. Now, tear him to shreds.

27 LACEY 27  
I'll start! What kind of freakish name is Spud?

28 TRACEY 28  
Totes. Was your Mom, like, some kinda potato farmer?

TRIXIE - turns to Jake.

29 TRIXIE 29  
<weary sigh> I better go in for the save...

Trixie steps in between Spud and the cheerleaders.

30 TRIXIE (cont'd) 30  
Uh, excuse me, girlfriends. Nobody puts down Spud except for me.

Tracey looks Trixie up and down and turns to the other cheerleaders.

31 TRACEY 31  
Okay, so we'll tear you down, instead! Ladies?

32 STACEY 32  
I'll start! Did you get your hair done in a bakery?

33 LACEY 33  
And do they even sell women's clothes at where you bought those pants?



Stacey shakes her head, sizing up Fury's hat and dress.

40 STACEY 40  
Uh, we don't dish with freakos in  
fraznied ensembles.

41 CHEERLEADERS 41  
<More giggling>

FURY'S FACE - fills with rage.

42 FURY 42  
Insolent mortals! Do you dare mock  
Fury? Do you not know who I am?

Fury's eyes GLOW red. Her fingertips CRACKLE with  
electricity.

ON THE CHEERLEADERS - As the giggling stops short.

43 STACEY/TRACEY/LACEY/CHEERLEADERS 43  
<shocked gasps!>

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACKROOM - NIGHT

Jake and FU DOG are feeding the magical creatures, dropping  
food into their cages.

44 FU DOG 44  
One for you, one for you, a dozen  
for me.

Fu lifts his bag of kibble and chugs the rest of it, bag  
included. Jake gives him a look.

45 FU DOG (cont'd) 45  
<gulp> <belch> I'm a dog. Whaddy  
want? \*

46 GRANDPA (O.S.) 46  
Jake! Fu Dog!

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Jake and Fu enter to see GRANDPA watching the news on TV. An  
ANCHOR interviews the Old Security Guard.

47 GRANDPA 47  
There's been an incident at the  
museum.

48 JAKE 48  
I swear, I didn't know that toilet  
was art!

PUSH IN - on Grandpa's concerned face.

49 GRANDPA 49  
I'm afraid it's something more  
serious.

CUT TO:

INT. COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART - BASEMENT - THAT NIGHT

JAKE'S HAND - pieces together the remnants of Fury's face.

50 FU DOG (O.S.) 50 \*  
Her name's Fury. She's one of the  
three Gorgons.

WIDE ON SCENE - Jake, Fu Dog, and Grandpa survey scene.

51 JAKE 51  
Who-gons?

52 GRANDPA 52 \*  
Three powerful sisters. Combined,  
they have the power to imprison \*  
anyone who looks at them in stone.

53 FU DOG 53 \*  
And they make the worst triple date \*  
in the history of magical females. \*  
Believe me. \*

54 JAKE 54 \*  
So what's their story? \*

Fu opens an old magical journal. A HOLOGRAM OF AN ANCIENT  
GREEK CITY appears, the action unfolding as Fu describes it.

55 FU DOG 55  
Fury and her sisters, Euryale and  
Medusa, ruled over the ancient  
world, forcing all magical  
creatures to do their bidding.



WITHIN THE HOLOGRAM - THE GORGONS rise from the ground and start shooting out LIGHTNING BOLTS from their fingertips. MAGICAL CREATURES and ancient HUMANS run in fear.

56 GRANDPA 56

--Until a Greek warrior used their own reflections to imprison them in stone, where they have remained for thousands of years.

A SPARTAN WARRIOR, complete with toga and sword, holds his MIRRORED SHIELD up to the sisters. Under attack from their own reflections, the Gorgons are turned into STONE.

57 FU DOG 57

Only now, Fury's footloose and fancy free and most likely lookin' to turn the world into living lawn ornaments.

\*  
\*

FU - closes the journal and the hologram crumbles away.

58 GRANDPA 58

Alone, Fury's gaze will only hypnotize her victims. To restore the gorgon's full powers, she must first find and free her two sisters.

\*  
\*  
\*

59 JAKE 59

Which means we gotta find 'em first.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKYSCRAPER (VIDAL GORGON INDUSTRIES) - NIGHT

SPUD - climbs into the back of Grandpa's van. We then PAN UP the huge skyscraper it's parked in front of.

60 SPUD (V.O.) 60

Alright, Dude, check it. According to my internet search--

ANGLE ON ROOFTOP - Jake, with dragon wings extended, lands on the rooftop, carrying Trixie. They're both dressed in black. Jake has a walkie-talkie clipped to his belt. Behind them is a huge neon sign: "VIDAL GORGON INDUSTRIES."

61 SPUD (V.O.)(cont'd) 61  
 --the statue of Euryale's located  
 in the lobby of a hair care  
 company: Vidal Gor-gone Industries.

Jake extends his dragon claws and slices open a large grate leading into an air ventilation shaft.

INT. AIR VENTILATION SHAFT - CONTINUOUS

JAKE - slides down the shaft. Trixie jumps in after him. As they both slide, Trixie seems a bit uncertain.

62 TRIXIE 62  
 Jakey, lemme ask you something. You  
 and Spud think I dress cool, right?

63 JAKE 63  
 What do we know? We leave girls'  
 fashions to the girls.

ANGLE ON JAKE'S WALKIE-TALKIE - as Spud chimes in.

64 SPUD (O.S.) 64  
 (filtered)  
 Totally.

INT. GRANDPA'S PARKED VAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Spud sits in the back, looking at security camera feeds on his laptop. He talks into his walkie-talkie.

65 SPUD (CONT'D) 65  
 Along with trading make-up tips...  
 having sleep-overs... gossiping  
 about how my alien t-shirt  
 showcases my Spud-ly yet studly  
 physique...

INT. VIDAL GORGON INDUSTRIES - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jake kicks out a ceiling vent grate, landing in a hallway.

66 JAKE 66  
 Yeah, Trix. It's not like you care  
 about all that stuff anyway. You're  
 one of us -- one of the guys!

OTS TRIXIE - as she lands next to Jake.



REVEAL FURY - dressed to the nines, snake hair writhing.

72 FURY 72  
 Actually, Mommy always said I was  
 the pretty one.

She shoots <LIGHTNING> at the scaffolding. Jake somersaults off it, just as the beams SPLINTER and explode. Jake lands in the fountain, soaking wet.

Fury shoots another blast of <LIGHTNING> at Jake, singeing his bangs. His hair resembles Moe's from the Three Stooges.

Jake's eyes narrow, ticked.

73 JAKE 73  
 Something your mama forgot to tell  
 you? Nobody messes with the hair.

Jake <TRANSFORMS> into full dragon just as-

A FLURRY OF CUTS: Fury unleashes a virtual <LIGHTNING STORM> from her fingertips. Jake leaps, dodges, and somersaults through the air, narrowly avoiding the blasts. The place resembles a war zone, as the room fills with dust and debris.

74 JAKE (cont'd) 74  
 <leaping and dodging efforts>

Jake pauses, unable to see much through the dust. Then-

75 TRIxie 75  
 Jakey, behind you!

Jake spins around to find himself face to face with Fury and her long extended snake hair. Jake ducks and dodges as the snakes extend out towards him, <SNAPPING AND HISSING!>

76 JAKE 76  
 Snakes. Why'd it have to be snakes?

Fury takes off her belt, which is actually a SNAKE holding on by biting its own tail. Jake retreats as Fury leaps and spins toward him, doing some fancy whip snaps as she advances.

JAKE - dodges a few snaps, and finally <BREATHES FIRE> to intercept the advancing snake. It curls back towards Fury, SINGED and <HISSING>.

77 FURY 77  
 My baby! Are you okay?

JAKE smiles, cocky.

78 JAKE 78  
What up, Fury? That all you got?

Fury's eyes narrow.

79 FURY 79  
Not even close.  
(calling out)  
Minions! Attack!

Before Jake can react, he's pummeled by figures leaping, kicking, spinning and cartwheeling at him from every direction. In the dust it's hard to make out who they are.

80 JAKE 80  
<getting pummeled impacts>

Jake rises to his feet to see--

--EIGHT PAIRS OF GLOWING EYES in perfect pyramid formation. The dust dissipates, revealing STACEY, LACEY, AND TRACY and 5 other cheerleaders! They sport wicked, bad-ass expressions.

JAKE - waves his hand in one of the cheerleaders' faces.

81 JAKE (cont'd) 81  
Stacey? Tracey? Lacey?

FURY - smiles wickedly, beside them.

82 FURY 82  
That's right, Dragon. We girls do everything together.

Lacey suddenly BACKFLIPS and KICKS Jake's hand away.

ANGLE ON CEILING HOLE - as Trixie peers down, stunned

83 TRIXIE 83  
Dang! Those girls have mastered the put down and the beat down!

While Jake takes a beating from the cheerleaders, Fury lifts the statue of her sister off its pedestal with her snake hair, and bursts through the lobby doors with the statue.

JAKE - continues to take a beating from the cheerleaders.

84 JAKE 84  
Ow! Hey! Stop it!

Trixie shouts down at him.



Fu nods, also worried.

92 FU DOG 92  
And so far, our search for Medusa  
has turned up zilch. Zero. The  
big donut.

93 JAKE 93  
Then our only hope is to get in  
tight with the cheerleaders. If  
Fury summons 'em again, they could  
lead us right to the statue.

Grandpa pours himself a cup of tea, thinking...

94 GRANDPA 94 \*  
Yes... If only we knew a girl who  
could go undercover as a  
cheerleader. A girl who could \*  
track their every move...

A beat as Spud and Jake wrack their brains.

95 SPUD 95 \*  
A girl that goes to our school...

96 JAKE 96 \*  
A girl with serious moves...

A **long** beat, as Trixie looks at them. Then--

97 TRIXIE 97  
<exaggerated throat clear>

Grandpa pours Trixie some tea.

98 GRANDPA 98  
Have some tea, dear. It's good for  
your throat.

99 TRIXIE 99  
No! Why don't I go undercover as a  
cheerleader?

After a moment, Jake and Spud burst out <LAUGHING.>

100 SPUD/JAKE 100  
<laughing>/ Ladies and gentlemen,  
the comedy stylings of Trixie!

TRIXIE - clearly doesn't find this amusing.







## ACT TWO

INT. SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - AFTERNOON

RE-ESTABLISH - Stacey and the cheerleaders stare at Trixie, smirking skeptically.

114 STACEY 114  
So you prance in here wearing that outfit and think you can be on the team?

115 TRIXIE 115  
Actually, this is what makes me think I can be on the team.

Trixie presses "PLAY" on a boom box. She dances to the <HIP-HOP MUSIC>, working her pom-poms like nobody's business. After a few beats of her tearing up the gym floor, she finishes with a fantastic flourish.

REACTIONS: Jake, Spud, & the cheerleaders look on, stunned.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

JAKE & SPUD walk with cheerleader Trixie down the hallway. Trixie looks proud. Spud is back in his normal clothes.

116 JAKE 116  
I still can't believe you made the team!

AN INTRIGUED SPUD - marvels at Trixie's legs.

117 SPUD 117  
You know, I don't think I've ever seen your kneecaps before. They're like little smiles!

TRIXIE - give Spud a look, then continues on, proudly.

118 TRIXIE 118  
Whatever. Did you see how the cheerleaders loved my moves? Stacey even said I could help the team get into States!

\*  
\*

They all stop at their lockers (adjacent to a janitor's closet.)

119 JAKE 119  
 Yeah, that's, uh, great. So have  
 you noticed anything out of the  
 ordinary yet? \*

TRIXIE - shakes her head.

120 TRIXIE 120  
 We've only had one practice. But  
 other than the fact that Macey's  
 hand cream smells like rotten  
 peaches, they seem like your  
 typical, popular, stuck-up girls.

121 JAKE 121  
 Trix, this whole undercover thing  
 could take days, maybe weeks. You  
 sure you can handle it?

Trixie reacts, defensively.

122 TRIXIE 122  
 Handle what? Bein' a girl? Trust  
 me. Just 'cause I don't wanna be a  
 cheerleader, doesn't mean I can't.

Just then, Trixie spots the cheerleaders walking around the  
 corner. Thinking quickly, she opens up a janitor's closet,  
 shoves Jake and Spud inside, and slams the door closed.

123 TRIXIE (cont'd) 123  
 (super peppy)  
 What up, ladies? Cheer hug!  
 Eeeeeee!

The reception is less than warm.

124 STACEY 124  
 What, you think you can hang with  
 us outside of practice, too?

125 TRIXIE 125  
 Uh, totes?

126 STACEY 126  
 Let's get something straight, Wanna  
 Be. You may be on the team, but  
 you're not one of us yet. That  
 little routine of yours was test  
 number one. \*

Trixie looks a bit worried. \*



She slides open Trixie's closet door. They all react in horror at--

ROWS AND ROWS OF BAGGY PANTS - hanging from hangers.

LACEY - nearly collapses, overcome with grief.

136 LACEY 136  
<horrified gasp> Oh my barf!

A super-concerned Tracey catches the woozy Lacey.

137 TRACEY 137  
It's okay, girl. Deep breaths. In the with the pretty, out with the ugly.  
(desperately calling out)  
Moist towelette?! Anyone?!

TRIXIE - reacts, defensively.

138 TRIXIE 138  
What? These pants put the "hip" in hip-hop! (unsure) Don't they?

139 STACEY 139  
Oh, sure! (then) If you're a rapping bricklayer at a tool belt convention!

Bummed, Trixie moves to open up the other side of her closet.

140 TRIXIE 140  
Oh. Well, I do have these, but--

Trixie slides open the other side of her closet to reveal super-cute skirts and baby doll tees. The cheerleaders covetously grab at them, reading the labels. \*

141 STACEY 141  
<gasp!> Gervace St. Trendoche originals!

142 LACEY 142  
Bernard De Laurence exclusives!

143 TRACEY 143  
(sounding it out) \*  
Criiii... Creeeee... Croo-aaah... \*  
Um, I can't pronounce this one, but \*  
it's the opposite of barf! How'd  
you even get these?



149 SPUD 149  
 Excellent idea coming to a magical  
 flee market, bro. Now I'm almost  
 the real deal!

Jake shoots Spud a look. \*

150 JAKE 150 \*  
 Uh, you know we already got a spy  
 on the inside, right? I think  
 Trixie can handle it. \*

Spud <PLUNKS> on the huge helmet on, which covers his eyes. \*

151 SPUD 151 \*  
 And let somebody else rescue my  
 fair Stacey?? By power of  
 Spudicus, it shall not be so! \*

SPUD charges right into a scary-looking YETI. It glares at  
 him. Spud, unable to see, feels the Yeti's furry arms. \*

152 SPUD (cont'd) 152 \*  
 Um, please tell me these are  
 curtains. \*

It <ROARS> angrily. Jake grabs Spud and they run off, chased  
 by the Yeti. \*

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY -SAME TIME

THE FRONT DOORS OF THE SCHOOL - <BURST> open. Music Video-  
 style, Tracey, Lacey, Stacey, and Trixie strut down the  
 hallway, decked out in supremely hip girlie-girl clothes:  
 cute baby doll tees, trendy mini skirts, matching hair-  
 styles, etc. Trixie is now very much one of them.

They strut down the hallway in perfect unison, passing  
 various boys with mouths agape. They talk with each other via  
 COLOR COORDINATED CELL PHONES.

153 TRIxie 153  
 That facial was awesome! I still  
 can't believe we didn't have to  
 pay!

154 STACEY 154  
 Cheerleaders never pay. We bring  
 in titanic business. People go  
 there 'cause we go there.

Stacey and Tracey offer offended looks.

155 TRACEY 155  
Yeah, the day I pay for facials is  
the day I believe Lacey's as good a  
co-captain as me and Stacey.

Tracy nods.

156 LACEY 156  
Totes.  
(then, realizing)  
Hey!

157 STACEY 157  
Enough with the bickering. Let's  
get back to business.

They all hang up their cell phones and turn to Trixie.

158 STACEY (cont'd) 158  
Okay, Wanna-Be. You've got the  
moves and the look -- now it's time  
to check your cheerleader 'tude. \*  
The next person who comes around \*  
that corner -- rip them to shreds. \*

Trixie hesitates.

159 TRIxie 159  
What? I don't know if I--

She looks up to see-

SPUD - 'rounding the corner in his updated mascot outfit. He \*  
walks up to Trixie, who looks extremely uncertain.

160 SPUD 160  
Hey, Trix!

Trixie hesitates. Stacey leans in close to Trixie.

161 STACEY 161  
What are you waiting for?  
Finish him, already!

Trixie continues to stare at Spud, hesitating. Then--

162 TRIxie 162  
Spud, what is your problem?



163 SPUD 163  
Well, this outfit chafes a little  
in the rumpus region, but--

Jake `rounds the corner, just in time to see Trixie unleash.

164 TRIxie 164  
I mean in life? You've needed help  
tying your shoes since you were  
five, your favorite TV show is "Mr.  
Piggy's Playhouse," and when you  
belch out brownie recipes in home-  
ec, people laugh at you, not with  
you! Do us all two favors. One--  
grow up, and two-- get lost!

Spud is stunned silent. As Jake walks up, equally stunned.

165 CHEERLEADERS 165  
Nice claws, girl! Reowr! / You  
really mashed that potato!

Trixie turns to the cheerleaders, smiling reluctantly.

166 STACEY 166  
Good work. Celebratory sleepover.  
My place. Eight o'clock. \*

Trixie looks sadly back at Spud, who walks away with Jake.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. STUDY HALL - DAY

PAN OVER THE ROWS OF STUDENTS - doodling, throwing spitballs,  
etc. In the back row, Jake tries to get Trixie's attention.

167 JAKE 167  
(whispering)  
Trixie. Trix!

TRIXIE - is gossiping and passing notes with Stacey.

168 TRIxie 168  
<whispered giggles> (then) What?!

169 JAKE 169  
Those things you said to Spud? As  
he put it, they were "extra harsh  
with a side of mean beans." \*





186 FU DOG (cont'd) 186 \*  
 Oh, the screaming! It's horrible! \*  
 Horrible! \*

187 SPUD 187 \*  
 I'm going in! \*

Jake raises his binoculars, through the van's window.

JAKE'S POV -- through the binoculars, is of a well-maintained suburban home. He scans the house until he finds THE WINDOW, through which the cheerleaders can be seen fighting each other with pillows.

188 JAKE (O.S.) 188 \*  
 Hold up. I think... they're having \*  
 a pillow fight? \*

FU & SPUD - look at each other. \*

189 FU DOG 189 \*  
 I'll be your backup. Let's roll! \*

They excitedly start to rush out, but Jake holds them back. \*

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DEN - CONTINUOUS

The cheerleaders, Trixie included, are walloping each other with pillows. It's a rollicking good time.

190 CHEERLEADERS 190  
 <delighted screaming>

STACEY - is in the middle of the fray, blindly slapping her pillow around. Suddenly, she takes a pillow to the face. Everybody stops. Tracey is in front of her, looking guilty.

191 LACEY 191  
 Ow! Watch where you're pillowing,  
 klutz! I said no face shots!

192 TRACEY 192  
 Who put you in charge?

193 LACEY 193  
 Well, I am the co-captain!

194 TRACEY 194  
 So am I!

They <WALLOP> each other with pillows. Stacey separates them.

195 STACEY 195  
 Hey! Knock it off. What kind of  
 team are we if we're always  
 fighting about who's in charge?

Lacey and Tracey stop and look up at Stacey. Their hair and  
 clothing is a mess. Trixie's face lights up.

196 TRIxie 196  
 I know! Let's play 'Truth or Dare!'

The cheerleaders nod and gather in a circle on the floor.

197 TRACEY 197  
 Totally! You go first, Trix!

Trixie subtly reaches behind her back and **TURNS OFF** her mike,  
 clipped to the inside of her waistband.

198 TRIxie 198  
 Okay, I pick... 'Truth!'

INT. GRANDPA'S VAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

FU DOG - turns to the others, adjusting his headset.

199 FU DOG 199  
 Dang, I lost the feed! And just  
 when it was gettin' good!

JAKE & SPUD - exchange worried glances.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DEN - CONTINUOUS

Stacey turns to Trixie as the scene continues.

200 STACEY 200  
 Okay. If you could kiss any boy in  
 the school, who would it be?

201 TRIxie 201  
 Hmm. I'd have to pick... \*

SPUD - suddenly pops up in the window, his face pressed  
 against the glass.

202 TRIxie (cont'd) 202  
 Spud?

203 CHEERLEADERS 203  
 <shocked squeals>





**ACT THREE**

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake and Spud have their ears pressed to the door. Jake looks worried.

217 JAKE 217  
It's quiet in there.

218 SPUD 218  
Maybe they're sleeping?

219 JAKE 219  
Girls don't sleep at sleepovers.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

The door swings open. Jake barrel rolls into the room, followed by Spud. Jake springs to his feet, surveying--

-- the empty house.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

Jake, Spud and Fu stand with a pajama-clad Grandpa.

220 GRANDPA 220  
Trixie was our one link to the cheerleaders. If Fury has indeed summoned them, it may be too late.

Jake turns to Fu.

221 JAKE 221  
Fu, don't you have some kinda spell or potion or something we could use to find her?

Fu shakes his head.

222 FU DOG 222  
Nothin' that wouldn't take at least a day or two to whip up.  
(then)  
What about you, Spud? You're obsessed with that Stacey girl, right? Any idea where we could find her?



Jake steps up, defending Spud.

223 JAKE 223  
 C'mon, Fu. It's not like Spud's  
 some freako tech-geek who'd invent  
 some gadget just so he could track  
 a girl's every move.

SLAM CUT TO:

A PORTABLE SCREEN - A flashing light <BLIPS>. REVEAL we're- \*

EXT. NEW YORK HARBOR - NIGHT

Spud holds an ELECTRONIC TRACKING DEVICE (the source of the blips). Jake, Grandpa and Fu Dog follow his lead.

224 FU DOG 224  
 Sheesh. Even I'm not this weird  
 about girls.

They reach the end of the dock. Spud points ahead.

225 SPUD 225  
 According to the "Geo-Stacey-  
 Tracker 3.0," she's somewhere out  
 there. \*  
 \*  
 \*

POV INTO THE HARBOR - There's nothing but fog.

JAKE - focuses.

226 JAKE 226  
 Eye of the dragon.

DRAGON POV - Night-vision style, we see a boat drifting far out on in the harbor, pulling up something in a fishing net.

227 JAKE (O.S.)(cont'd) 227  
 Bingo.

WIPE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK HARBOR - FISHING BOAT - NIGHT

THE CARGO DECK - is loaded with hypnotized cheerleaders. Some of them work a winch, pulling the heavy net out of the water. Fury supervises, with Euryale at her side.

228 FURY 228  
 Let's pick up the pace, ladies.  
 I'm missing some serious beauty  
 sleep here.

JAKE, GRANDPA, FU AND SPUD - look on from behind some nearby  
 crates, scanning the deck for Trixie. After a beat, she  
 appears from behind the winch, her eyes glowing.

SPUD - stands up, concerned.

229 SPUD 229  
 Trix!

WIDE ON DECK - Every cheerleader, Fury, and Euryale spot him.

230 FURY 230  
 Minions, seize them!

Spud loses his balance and falls into a vat of fish-- \*

231 SPUD 231 \*  
 Whoaaaahhh! \*

-- as Jake and Grandpa duck and dodge the flipping girls. \*

232 JAKE/GRANDPA 232  
 <various efforts>

FURY - sees the net half-pulled from the water. She runs to  
 the winch and begins to turn it.

233 FURY 233  
 Euryale, don't just stand there --  
 help me!

234 EURYALE 234  
 Okay, but for the record, nobody  
 likes a Bossy Becky. \*

With a great <CLANKING> of metal gears, the net finally  
 arrives aboard. Inside it, along with FLOPPING FISH and  
 seaweed, is an imposing statue of MEDUSA.

235 FURY 235  
 At last! Our sister!

They <BLAST> lightning from their fingertips, allowing MEDUSA  
 to <BURST> free from her stone prison, snake-hair writhing.

236 MEDUSA 236  
 Uch, that rock made my skin so dry!  
 (then, looking around)  
 Please tell me you don't live here.

237 FURY 237  
 Or you could say "thank you."  
 (then)  
 Euryale. Medusa. Take my hands.

Fury, Medusa, and Euryale take each others' hands. LIGHT FLASHES and the three now stand, GLOWING. Their snake hair slithers ominously.

JAKE, FU, & GRANDPA - look up from battling the cheerleaders.

238 JAKE 238  
 Sorry, sisters. It's time to break  
 up this little family reunion.

Grandpa and Jake go full-force on the cheerleaders, knocking them out of the way and tripping them up in nets.

239 JAKE/GRANDPA 239  
 <various efforts>

JAKE - manages to get one of the cheerleaders clipped onto the mainsail rope and sends her flying.

240 JAKE 240  
 Ha! There's a new move!

Unfortunately, the cheerleader's leg hits--

THE THROTTLE - and knocks it forward. The ship begins to <CHUG> ahead straight into an outcropping of rocks.

GRANDPA AND JAKE - don't notice. Their eyes are on--

FURY & SISTERS - surrounded by bright, white light.

241 FURY 241  
 Yes, dragons. Come.

GRANDPA AND JAKE - toss aside the last line of cheerleaders, coming face to face with the Gorgon sisters.

SPUD - finally climbs out from the vat of fish to see--

JAKE, GRANDPA, AND FU INSTANTLY TURN TO STONE!

242 SPUD 242  
 (steely)  
 Okay, Spud. It's all you.

He puts on his helmet and blindly makes his way towards the Gorgons, wielding his shiny shield.

243 SPUD (cont'd) 243  
 Hey there, Gorgons. Can't hurt  
 what can't see you!

THE GORGONS - stare up at him with confusion and horror.

POV - Spud is silhouetted against the full moon. For a brief moment, he actually resembles a heroic warrior.

244 FURY 244  
 No. It can't be! It looks like...  
 the warrior who imprisoned us!

Spud steps into the light.

245 SPUD 245  
 Almost. Now TASTE YOUR OWN  
REFLECTIONS!

Spud triumphantly thrusts his reflective shield into the air... only to have it KICKED out of his hand by a flipping zombie cheerleader. It flies off into the night. We hear a distant, O.S. SPLASH!

246 SPUD (cont'd) 246  
 Um... I feel that could've gone  
 better.

FURY - points at Trixie, whose eyes GLOW in response.

247 FURY 247  
 You! Minion! Finish him!

Trixie obeys, flipping cheerleader/ninja-like towards the fumbling Spud. She bears down on him, her eyes GLOWING.

248 SPUD 248  
 Trix?

SPUD - takes a step back and slips on a fish, which sends him stumbling over the rubber rail at the stern.

249 SPUD (cont'd) 249  
 Whooaaaa!

DOWN ANGLE - Spud manages to grab onto the rail, his feet dangling over the frothing water kicked up by the propeller.

TRIXIE - stands above him, reaching her hand out.

SPUD - smiles, relieved.

250 SPUD (cont'd) 250  
Trixie, thanks. I--

INCLUDE TRIXIE - as she forces his hand off the railing.

251 SPUD (cont'd) 251  
Wah?! What are you doing?

SPUD'S SANDAL - falls into the foam below. It gets kicked up by the spinning propeller, torn to shreds.

As Trixie reaches for his other hand, Spud pleads.

252 SPUD (cont'd) 252  
Trixie, no! It's me.

Spud uses his free hand to take off his helmet as Trixie struggles to lift his other hand off the railing.

THE BOAT - meanwhile, continues to head towards the rocks.

253 SPUD (cont'd) 253  
You've helped me tie my shoes since I was five, remember? Or, hey, remember how you always laugh when I belch out brownie recipes in home ec? <belches out "two cups flour">

TRIXIE - hesitates, cocking her head to the side.

FURY - looks on, impatiently.

254 FURY 254  
What are you waiting for, minion? Finish him, already!

SPUD - continues pleading.

255 SPUD 255  
Who do you hang with after school everyday watching "Mr. Piggy's Playhouse?" Me. Spud. Spudinski. Spudarooni. Your friend.

Trixie's glowing eyes flicker out.



TRIXIE - continues egging them on from behind the crates.

265     TRIXIE   265  
       Well, everybody knows Medusa, but  
       who the heck's heard of Fury? And  
       since only one of you can really be  
       in charge, why shouldn't it be her?

ANGLE ON SISTERS - as Medusa shrugs.

266     MEDUSA   266  
       Well, girl's got a point.

267     FURY   267  
       But I am the most important of the  
       Gorgon sisters!

268     EURYALE   268  
       Um, reality check, sweetie. We're  
       just as important as you are.

THE GORGONS - are now completely wrapped up in their fight.  
 The GLOWING LIGHT gets brighter and brighter.

269     MEDUSA/FURY/EURYALE                                     269  
       I'm the Ruler!/ I am! / I am!

The sisters turn to each other, furious. The LIGHT shoots  
 out from their eyes, and in a HUGE, EXPLOSIVE moment, turns  
 each of them to STONE.

TRIXIE & SPUD - smile, until they spot--

--the boat about to hit the outcropping of rocks!

QUICK CUTS - 1) With one final chisel, we see 1.) Spud  
 freeing Jake from the stone. 2.) Trixie bursting Grandpa  
 free. 3.) Spud chipping Fu Dog out of his stone prison.

WIDE ON BOAT - With a <CRUNCH> the boat SLAMS into the rocks,  
 sending everybody flying into the water.

270     JAKE/GRANDPA/FU DOG/SPUD/TRIXIE                     270  
       <various screams>

Trixie, Spud, Fu Dog, Jake and Grandpa (both back in human  
 form) pop their heads out of the water. The cheerleaders  
 come up <SPUTTERING>, back to their normal selves.

271     STACEY   271  
       Like, are we in the Hudson River?

272 TRACEY 272  
 Okay, who's the one who picked  
 "dare?"

THE BOAT - sinks beneath the water. The tip of the Gorgon  
 statues' hair is the last thing to sink.

Trixie turns to the cheerleaders.

273 TRIxie 273  
 And that's why we don't fight about  
 who's in charge.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Jake, Spud, and Trixie (back to her normal self) work their  
 way through the cafeteria line. Jake turns to Trixie.

274 JAKE 274 \*  
 So you've hung up your cheer outfit  
 for good? \*

275 TRIxie 275  
 Yeah. Turns out, being one of the  
 girls wasn't all that after all.

276 SPUD 276 \*  
 Ditto with my Spudicus uniform.  
 The whole thing just reeked of  
 desperation. Desperation and B.O. \*

Trixie hangs her head, guiltily.

277 TRIxie 277 \*  
 Thanks for hangin' with me, guys --  
 you know, after the way I acted.

278 SPUD 278  
 C'mon. Friends don't give up on  
 each other that easy. Plus, you  
 kinda saved all our lives in a  
 majorly dramatic fashion.

279 JAKE 279  
 From now on, me and Spud are gonna  
 be there for you. Even to talk  
 about girl stuff.

Jake points to Kyle Wilkins sitting nearby.



280 JAKE (cont'd) 280  
 Ooh, look! Is it me or does Kyle  
 Wilkins (struggling) ...spread on..  
 the fine like... cheese... on a... \*

281 TRIxie 281  
 Save it for the girls, Jakey. \*

282 JAKE 282  
 (relieved)  
 Thank you.

Spud turns to Trixie.

283 SPUD 283  
 You know, if you can be brought  
 back from the dark side, maybe  
 there's hope for my precious  
 Stacey, too. \*

Just then, Stacey, reaches over to grab the last pudding cup.  
 They brush hands.

284 SPUD (cont'd) 284  
 Oh, excuse--

285 STACEY 285  
 Ew! It touched me again!

As she walks off, Spud smiles.

286 SPUD 286  
 Oh yeah. She digs me.

And off Trixie and Jake's look, we...

FADE OUT.

END SHOW