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

2 SPUD
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

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) smokin'!

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.

	7 TRI ce when are	XIE e you c	cushing on	ı		7
Sin	8 SPU ce our life the cafete:	e-alter:	_			8
				F	LASHBULB F	OP TO:
INT. CAFETERIA	A - FLASHBA	ACK - DA	ΔY			
Spud, carrying Stacey beside brushing hand:	him. They					
Oh,	9 SPU excuse	D				9
Ew!	10 STA It touch					10
				F	LASHBULB F	OP TO:
INT. COSMOPOL	TAN MUSEUN	M OF ARI	- BACK T	O SCEN	ΙΕ	
Spud smiles at	the memor	ry. Tri	xie clear	ly dis	approves.	
My	11 SPU nead's been	_	ing ever s	since.		11
try bod can	12 TRI s probably in' to twi y! Spud, 't even pa ulting it.	so repost st itse those cl	lf off you neerleader	ır S		12
WHIP PAN TO- standing besid	_			_		ſs.
	13 STA ies, obser to shreds.	CEY ve the v	wall. Now	ı tear		13
	14 TRA l start it nk and stu		That wall	is		14

15 LACEY And that light switch makes me wanna barf!	15
16 CHEERLEADERS	16
Totally!/Totes!/There's not even a	
dimmer!	
SPUD - turns back to Trixie and Jake, shrugging.	
17 SPUD	17
17 51 65	Ι/
What's wrong with a little	
constructive criticism?	
18 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (O.S.)	18
Enough with the chitty-chat!	10
Enough when ene entitly chat:	
DEVENT DROEECCOR DOWNOOD alimboard in hand at and a	0.70

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

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--

marble?

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 O	F ART - DAY
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Spud	swaggers	up	to	the o	cheer	leader	s and	l tal	ces	off	his	cap
bowir	ng to Stad	сеу.		Γrixie	e and	Jake	look	on,	cr	ingir	ng.	

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 <u>you</u> down, instead! Ladies?
- 32 STACEY 32 I'll start! Did you get your hair done in a bakery?
- 33 LACEY

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

 33

Trixie loc	oks bothered by the insults, but shakes it off.	
	It's called bein' an individual, honey. Something you 'cheerleadin'- but-nobody's-followin' clones wouldn't know if it took a bite outta your mass produced rumpshakers. (then) C'mon, Spud, let's rotate.	34
Trixie tur	rns and walks away, taking Spud with her.	
	35 SPUD Uh, okay, but I think I was making real progress here.	35
	CUT TO:	
INT. COSMO	DPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART - WOMEN'S BATHROOM - DAY	
snake hair	ds in front of the mirror, adjusting her writhing under a fashionable newsboy cap. She talks to snakes as if they were a beloved pet.	
	<pre>36 FURY I know, sweetikins, I don't want to put you away either. But we're going to go find our sisters so we can take over the world again. (then, overcome) Wow, I'm pretty!</pre>	36
	opens and eight cheerleaders (including Stacey, d Tracey) flood inside.	
	37 STACEY What- <u>ev</u> with that tomboy. She was	37
Stacey not	cices Fury primping at the mirror.	
	38 STACEY (cont'd) Oh. My bad. I didn't see you. (then, under her breath) I must have a blind spot for horrid	38

hats.

FURY - turns to them, not amused.

39 FURY

Are you talking to me?

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. Whaddya *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 There's been an incident at the museum.	47	
	48 JAKE I swear, I didn't know that toilet was art!	48	
PUSH IN - o	on Grandpa's concerned face.		
	49 GRANDPA I'm afraid it's something more serious.	49	
	CUT TO:		
INT. COSMOP	OLITAN MUSEUM OF ART - BASEMENT - THAT NIGHT		
JAKE'S HAND	- pieces together the remnants of Fury's face.		
	50 FU DOG (O.S.) Her name's Fury. She's one of the Three Gorgons.	50	*
WIDE ON SCE	NE - Jake, Fu Dog, and Grandpa survey scene.		
и	51 JAKE Who-gons?	51	
t	52 GRANDPA Three powerful sisters. Combined, they have the power to imprison anyone who looks at them in stone.	52	*
ī	53 FU DOG And they make the worst triple date in the history of magical females. Believe me.	53	* *
S	54 JAKE So what's their story?	54	*
Fu opens an	old magical journal. A HOLOGRAM OF AN ANCIENT	7	

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
Which means <u>we</u> 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 62 TRIXIE 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 64 SPUD (O.S.) (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. 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 66 JAKE 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.

71

67 TRIXIE
Excuse me? I'm more than that. I,
Trixie Carter, am glam all the way!
(then, unsure) Right?

NEW ANGLE - reveals Trixie covered in dust, soot, and cobwebs head to toe. She <COUGHS> out at cloud of soot, deadpanning.

Just then, Spud's voice CRACKLES over Jake's walkie-talkie.

68 SPUD (O.S.) 68 (filtered)
Okay, Dude--

INT. GRANDPA'S PARKED VAN - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Spud types on his laptop, bringing up two security cam feeds on the screen. One is live footage of the statue of Euryale in the lobby. (Euryale's statue has been converted into the centerpiece of a large lobby fountain. It's surrounded by scaffolding, under renovation.) The other camera feed is of Jake and Trixie in the hallway.

69 SPUD (CONT'D) 69
--you're right over the statue. I
should have the lobby doors
unlocked faster than you can say...
something really fast.

INT. VIDAL GORGON INDUSTRIES - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jake CARVES OUT a large hole in the floor with a dragon claw.

70 JAKE 70 (into talkie)
You rock, Spud.

The hole drops out, revealing the statue of Euryale below.

INT. VIDAL GORGON INDUSTRIES - LOBBY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Jake jumps down from the ceiling, landing on the scaffolding.

TRIXIE - looks down anxiously from the ceiling hole.

71 TRIXIE
Make it snappy. If Fury looks
anything like her sister, I think I
get why she's so mad.

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

72 FURY

72

Actually, Mommy always said \underline{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 78 JAKE What up, Fury? That all you got? Fury's eyes narrow. 79 79 FURY 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** <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 81 JAKE (cont'd) Stacey? Tracey? Lacey? FURY - smiles wickedly, beside them. 82 82 FURY 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 83 TRIXIE 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 84 JAKE

Trixie shouts down at him.

Ow! Hey! Stop it!

Jakey, let's scram already!	85 *
86 JAKE Heard that!	86
Jake flies upward, leaving the cheerleaders in the dust.	
DISSOLVE T	·o:
INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NEXT AFTERNOON	
ON SECURITY TAPE FOOTAGE - of the ninja cheerleader atta	ack. *
87 GRANDPA (O.S.) Fury must have the cheerleaders under her spell.	87 * * *
We FREEZE on an image of an evil STACEY kicking towards video camera, eyes glowing red.	the *
WIDE - Grandpa uses a remote to freeze the image. Jake in human form) appraises his wounds in a nearby mirror. lovingly caresses Stacey's cheek through the TV.	
88 SPUD Fret not, my precious pudding cup. Spud will make you all better.	88 * *
89 TRIXIE (gives him a look) Uh, dude? Kinda creeping me out.	89 * *
Jake addresses the group.	*
90 JAKE Well, the spell must have an on/off switch 'cause we stopped by the gym this morning and the cheerleaders seemed fine. They didn't remember anything.	90 * * * * *
Grandpa sips from a CUP OF TEA.	*
91 GRANDPA Fury has an inborn ability to sense the location of her sisters. Surely, she will use the	91
cheerleaders again to help her retrieve her only other sister - Medusa.	*

Fu nods, also worried.	
92 FU DOG And so far, our search for Medusa has turned up zilch. Zero. The big donut.	92
93 JAKE 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.	93
Grandpa pours himself a cup of tea, thinking	
94 GRANDPA Yes If only we knew a girl who could go undercover as a cheerleader. A girl who could track their every move	94
A beat as Spud and Jake wrack their brains.	
95 SPUD A girl that goes to our school	95
96 JAKE A girl with serious moves	96
A long beat, as Trixie looks at them. Then	
97 TRIXIE <exaggerated clear="" throat=""></exaggerated>	97
Grandpa pours Trixie some tea.	
98 GRANDPA Have some tea, dear. It's good for your throat.	98
99 TRIXIE No! Why don't \underline{I} go undercover as a cheerleader?	99
After a moment, Jake and Spud burst out <laughing.></laughing.>	
100 SPUD/JAKE <laughing>/ Ladies and gentlemen, the comedy stylings of Trixie!</laughing>	100

TRIXIE - clearly doesn't find this amusing.

101 TRIXIE 101 What? What's so funny? SPUD - continues LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY. 102 102 SPIID No offense, Trix. But I think I'd make a better cheerleader! They continue <LAUGHIHG>. Off of Trixie's glare, we-HARD CUT TO: INT. SCHOOL GYM - DAY SPUD - stands in front of the cheerleaders wearing a ridiculous Spartan Warrior outfit complete with an illfitting toga. 103 103 SPUD Behold, your new mascot. I am Spudicus! Spud pulls a FAKE COSTUME SWORD from his belt, inadvertently RIPPING off his toga in the process. As he stands there in his boxers--104 STACEY 104 Ew! Keep dreaming, freako! Stacey waves her pom-pom in his face as she and the rest of the cheerleaders walk off. JAKE - walks up as a dazed Spud caresses his cheek. 105 JAKE 105 So much for you being a better cheerleader. 106 SPUD 106 Her pom-pom danced across my cheek. So spirited, yet so gentle. 107 JAKE 107 Focus! Fury's gonna turn the world to stone unless we find a someone else to--O.S. doors <BURSTING> open causes them to turn around.

LOW ANGLE ON GYM DOORS - A pair of cheerleader shoes stands in the doorway.

We PAN UP past a cheerleader skirt and tight sweater, and finally end on Trixie's face. She wears sparkly blue eyeshadow, red lipstick, and her hair is fashioned into a hip, Lauren Hill-type 'do. She's a perfect, colorful cheerleader, complete with pom-poms.

108 TRIXIE 108
Hey, y'all what's crackilatin'?
I'm here to try out for your little cheer squad.

ON JAKE & SPUD -- their mouths agape.

109 JAKE 109 I -- I -- I --110 SPUD 110

I didn't know Trixie had a sister.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE (FURY'S HIDEOUT) - NIGHT

Fury stands in front of the statue of her sister, Euryale.

111 FURY 111 Euryale, my sister...

Fury fires a bolt of <LIGHTNING> from her fingertips, cracking the statue. The rock crumbles to the ground, releasing EURYALE.

112 FURY (cont'd) 112 You are free.

113 EURYALE
Is this --? A new world! At last,
we will rule again! And once we
find Medusa, none shall stand in
the way of-(beat, noticing...)
Wait. Are you wearing my bracelet?

BLACK OUT.

113

END OF ACT ONE

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, <u>this</u> 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 Yeah, that's, uh, great. So have you noticed anything out of the ordinary yet?	119	*
TRIXIE - s	hakes her head.		
	120 TRIXIE 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.	120	
	121 JAKE Trix, this whole undercover thing could take days, maybe weeks. You sure you can handle it?	121	
Trixie rea	cts, defensively.		
	122 TRIXIE Handle what? Bein' a girl? Trust me. Just 'cause I don't wanna be a cheerleader, doesn't mean I can't.	122	
corner. T	Trixie spots the cheerleaders walking around thinking quickly, she opens up a janitor's closed and Spud inside, and slams the door closed.		
	123 TRIXIE (cont'd) (super peppy) What up, ladies? Cheer hug! Eeeeee!	123	
The recept	ion is less than warm.		
	124 STACEY What, you think you can hang with us <u>outside</u> of practice, too?	124	
	125 TRIXIE Uh, totes?	125	
	126 STACEY 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.	126	* * *
Trivie loo	ks a hit worried		*

	127 TRIXIE So What's test number two?	127
	128 TRACEY Surprise wardrobe inspection. Your house. Twenty minutes. You in?	128
TRIXIE - p	lasters on her fake smile and hugging them.	
	129 TRIXIE Uh, bring it on, girlfriends! Eeeeee!	129
	CUT TO	:
INT. TRIXI	E'S ROOM - DAY	
	Trixie walks in with Stacey, Lacey, and Tracey. survey the room, all business.	
	130 TRIXIE So uh, welcome to my, um, fresh abode, ladies!	130
TRIXIE'S G	RANDMOTHER's voice rings out from down the hall	. •
	131 TRIXIE'S GRANDMA (O.S.) Trixie? Whatcha doin', girl? You cold? You want a blanket?	131
Trixie dro	ps her smile, quickly yelling into the hallway.	
	132 TRIXIE It's ninety degrees in here, Gramma! Can we talk later? I'm with my friends.	132
	133 TRIXIE'S GRANDMA (O.S.) Oh. (long beat) Are your friends cold? They want a blanket?	133
	134 TRIXIE Nobody wants a blanket, Gramma! (then, to cheerleaders) Heh. Grandparents. They're, um, elderly to the max!	134
STACY, LAC	EY, & TRACY - get down to business.	
	135 STACEY Whatever. Let's see what you got.	135

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
A super-concerned Tracey catches the woozy Lacey.	
It's okay, girl. Deep breaths. In the with the pretty, out with the ugly. (desperately calling out)	137
Moist towelette?! Anyone?!	
TRIXIE - reacts, defensively.	
138 TRIXIE What? These pants put the "hip" in hip-hop! (unsure) Don't they?	138
139 STACEY Oh, sure! (then) If you're a rapping bricklayer at a tool belt convention!	139
Bummed, Trixie moves to open up the other side of her clos	set.
140 TRIXIE Oh. Well, I do have these, but	140
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 <gasp!> Gervace St. Trendoche originals!</gasp!>	141
142 LACEY Bernard De Laurence exclusives!	142
143 TRACEY (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?	143

TRIXIE - brightens, shocked at the response.

144 TRIXIE

144

Well, my Mom's an airline pilot so she buys me stuff from all over the world. It's not really my style, so-

INCLUDE STACEY - who rolls her eyes, holding an outfit on a hanger in front of Trixie, visualizing...

145 STACEY

145

Uh, clean-up -- aisle 'your mouth!' This is <u>so</u> your style! Can't you see yourself dishing about boys in this fresh ensemble?

Stacey turns Trixie in the direction of a full length mirror.

ON TRIXIE'S REFLECTION - She smiles, liking what she sees.

146 TRIXIE

146

Yeah, I do look fresh, don't I? (then, excitedly) So, does anybody else think Kyle Wilkins is a snackalicious combo platter with extra hottie sauce?

*

THE GIRLS - titter in agreement.

147 STACEY/TRACEY/LACEY Sizzling, girl!/Oh, totes!/He's a major Orlando in bloom!

147

148

TRIXIE - smiles, liking this.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MAAGUS BAZAAR - DAY

PAN ACROSS - the bustling magical flee market, and rest on Jake and a toga-clad Spud standing at a booth, labeled "MURRAY'S MYSTIC METALWORKS." MURRAY THE TROLL hands Spud a SHINY SPARTAN SHIELD and HELMET.

148 MURRAY THE TROLL Voila. One Spartan helmet and shield, circa 100 A.D. We accept cash, debit card, or orge boils, preferably puss-filled.

Spud hands the troll a WAD OF CASH and checks his reflection in the shiny shield.

149 SPUD Excellent idea coming to a magical flee market, bro. Now I'm almost the real deal!	149
Jake shoots Spud a look.	
150 JAKE Uh, you know we already got a spy on the inside, right? I think Trixie can handle it.	150
Spud <plunks> on the huge helmet on, which covers his ey</plunks>	es.
151 SPUD And let somebody else rescue my fair Stacey?? By power of Spudicus, it shall not be so!	151
SPUD charges right into a scary-looking YETI. It glares him. Spud, unable to see, feels the Yeti's furry arms.	at
152 SPUD (cont'd) Um, please tell me these are curtains.	152
It <roars> angrily. Jake grabs Spud and they run off, chased by the Yeti.</roars>	
CUT I	0:
INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY -SAME TIME	
THE FRONT DOORS OF THE SCHOOL - <burst> open. Music Videstyle, 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 hairstyles, etc. Trixie is now very much one of them.</burst>	
They strut down the hallway in perfect unison, passing various boys with mouths agape. They talk with each othe COLOR COORDINATED CELL PHONES.	er via
153 TRIXIE That facial was awesome! I still can't believe we didn't have to pay!	153
154 STACEY Cheerleaders never pay. We bring in titanic business. <u>People</u> go	154

	155 TRACEY Yeah, the day I pay for facials is the day I believe Lacey's as good a co-captain as me and Stacey.	155
Tracy nods	•	
	156 LACEY Totes. (then, realizing) Hey!	156
	157 STACEY Enough with the bickering. Let's get back to business.	157
They all h	ang up their cell phones and turn to Trixie.	
	158 STACEY (cont'd) 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.	158
Trixie hes	itates.	
	159 TRIXIE What? I don't know if I	159
She looks	up to see-	
	ounding the corner in his updated mascot outfit. o Trixie, who looks extremely uncertain.	Не
	160 SPUD Hey, Trix!	160
Trixie hes	itates. Stacey leans in close to Trixie.	
	161 STACEY What are you waiting for? Finish him, already!	161
Trixie con	tinues to stare at Spud, hesitating. Then	
	162 TRIXIE Spud, what is your problem?	162

Stacey and Tracey offer offended looks.

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 homeec, 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."

163

SPUD

	170 TRIXIE What? I'm pretending be one of them. Isn't that the plan?	170	
	171 JAKE Yeah, but do you have to pretend so hard?	171	*
Jake hand	s her a SMALL MICROPHONE & BATTERY BACK.		
	172 JAKE (cont'd) Here. We're mike-ing you for the sleepover tonight.	172	
Trixie lo	ooks at the equipment curiously.		*
	173 TRIXIE Mike-ing me? For what?	173	*
	174 JAKE Uh, to get info on the Gorgons? You know, the twisted sisters who wanna turn the world to stone? Ring any bells?	174	* * *
Trixie no	ds, remembering, then turns back to Stacey.		*
	175 TRIXIE Oh, right, right. (turns back to Stacey) So anyway <whispered giggles=""></whispered>	175	* *
Off of Ja	ke's worried look, we-		*
	DISSOLVE '	ro:	
INT. SUBU	RBAN HOUSE - DEN - EVENING		
	balloons, streamers, and a cake with Trixie's d on it. (She's winking and giving the "thumbs		
TRIXIE -	is genuinely touched.		
	176 TRIXIE Yo what is all this?	176	
	177 STACEY The way you peeled potato boy today made it official. You're one of us, girl!	177	*

Trixie smiles.

178 TRIXIE R-really?	178
The cheerleaders envelope Trixie in a group hug.	
179 CHEERLEADERS Totally! / You rule! / Eeeeeeee!	179
Lacey hands her a PERFUME BOTTLE shaped like a cheerlead	der.
180 LACEY Here's a bottle of our signature fragrance, "Superior."	180
As Trixie smiles, Tracey grins and grabs a PILLOW.	
181 TRACEY You know what this calls for?	181
INT. GRANDPA'S VAN - EVENING - SAME	
SPUD, JAKE AND FU - are staked out in Grandpa's van, Spustill in his costume. Fu is wearing headphones. He fix with a dial on a transmission receiver.	
182 SPUD In all the years I've known Trixie, I've never seen such terrible things come out of her mouth. And that includes the time she got sick off my mom's stroganoff.	182
Fu looks Spud up and down.	
183 FU DOG Speaking of sick, is there a reason you're wearing a toga on our stake- out?	183
184 SPUD (holding his arms out) I am this close to becoming the school mascot. That, and I dropped my pants running from a Yeti.	184
Fu suddenly gets a <signal> on his headphones.</signal>	
185 FU DOG Can it. I'm getting somethin'. Kinda sounds like screaming.	185
Worried, Spud listens in on an EARPIECE. Fu grimaces.	

186 FU DOG (cont'd) Oh, the screaming! It's horrible! Horrible!	186	2
187 SPUD I'm going in!	187	+
Jake raises his binoculars, through the van's window.		
JAKE'S POV through the binoculars, is of a well-main's suburban home. He scans the house until he finds THE Withrough which the cheerleaders can be seen fighting each other with pillows.	INDOW,	
188 JAKE (O.S.) Hold up. I think they're having a pillow fight?	188	7
FU & SPUD - look at each other.		7
189 FU DOG I'll be your backup. Let's roll!	189	7
They excitedly start to rush out, but Jake holds them be	ack.	¥
INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DEN - CONTINUOUS		
The cheerleaders, Trixie included, are walloping each of with pillows. It's a rollicking good time.	ther	
190 CHEERLEADERS <delighted screaming=""></delighted>	190	
STACEY - is in the middle of the fray, blindly slapping pillow around. Suddenly, she takes a pillow to the face Everybody stops. Tracey is in front of her, looking gu		
191 LACEY Ow! Watch where you're pillowing, klutz! I said no face shots!	191	
192 TRACEY Who put you in charge?	192	
193 LACEY Well, I <u>am</u> the co-captain!	193	
194 TRACEY So am I!	194	

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

195 STACEY Hey! Knock it off. What kind of team are we if we're always fighting about who's in charge?	195
Lacey and Tracey stop and look up at Stacey. Their hair clothing is a mess. Trixie's face lights up.	and
196 TRIXIE I know! Let's play `Truth or Dare!'	196
The cheerleaders nod and gather in a circle on the floor	•
197 TRACEY Totally! You go first, Trix!	197
Trixie subtly reaches behind her back and TURNS OFF her clipped to the inside of her waistband.	mike,
198 TRIXIE Okay, I pick 'Truth!'	198
INT. GRANDPA'S VAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS	
FU DOG - turns to the others, adjusting his headset.	
199 FU DOG Dang, I lost the feed! And just when it was gettin' good!	199
JAKE & SPUD - exchange worried glances.	
INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DEN - CONTINUOUS	
Stacey turns to Trixie as the scene continues.	
200 STACEY Okay. If you could kiss any boy in the school, who would it be?	200
201 TRIXIE Hmm. I'd have to pick	201
SPUD - suddenly pops up in the window, his face pressed against the glass.	
202 TRIXIE (cont'd) Spud?	202
203 CHEERLEADERS <shocked squeals=""></shocked>	203

Trixie, completely flustered, tries to backpedal. 204 204 TRIXIE No - no! I was, uh, kidding! (then) Hold up. I gotta... bounce to the ladies room! Instinctively, the cheerleaders start to follow her, en mass. 205 TRIXIE (cont'd) 205 Alone. INT./EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER Trixie flings open the door as a concerned Jake and Spud rise from their hiding place in the bushes. 206 206 JAKE Trix, you okay? We lost the audio! TRIXIE 207 I turned it off. We're talking about private girl stuff in here! SPUD 208 208 Since when are you into girl stuff? 209 TRIXIE 209 Since when are you? Now get outta here before you blow my cover! JAKE & SPUD - shrug. 210 SPUD 210 Your cover, or your status as 'one of the girls?' Trixie takes, offended.

211 TRIXIE 211
In case you haven't noticed, I am a girl. And girls don't betray each others' secrets!

She unclips the mike from her outfit, drops it on the ground and <SLAMS> the door in their faces.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Trixie walks back in to find the girls' sleeping bags are empty. The place has cleared out.

TRIXIE'S POV - Through the kitchen, is a glimpse of the cheerleaders leaving through the back door.

212 TRIXIE

212

Hey - wait up!

(running after)

Is it time for the scavenger hunt?

WIPE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK HARBOR - NIGHT

Trixie makes her way along the docks, trailing the cheerleaders from a distance. She wears a worried expression.

213 TRIXIE

213

Uh... something tells me this ain't a scavenger hunt.

Trixie runs up to Stacey and Tracey, panicked.

214 TRIXIE (cont'd)
Guys - let's get outta here. I
think there's some bad business
about to go down and--

214

STACEY AND TRACEY - turn to her. Their eyes are glowing.

215 TRIXIE (cont'd)

215

Uh-oh.

TRIXIE backs up away from them. Straight into--

FURY - who is standing with her sister, Euryale!

216 FURY

216

Look, Euryale. A guest. Let's try to make her welcome...

Fury and Euryale's eyes GLOW.

Off Trixie's scared face, we--

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

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

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 $\underline{I'm}$ 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.

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 WIDE ON DECK - Every cheerleader, Fury, and Euryale spot him. 230 230 FURY 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! 234 234 EURYALE 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. 235 235 FURY At last! Our sister!

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

228

FURY

Let's pick up the pace, ladies.

236 MEDUSA 236

Uch, that rock made my skin so <u>dry!</u> (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 (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 <u>TASTE YOUR OWN</u> 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)

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.

256 TRIXIE S-spud? (then) <pulling effort=""></pulling>	256
Spud's hand slips just as Trixie reaches out and grabs is She pulls him on board.	Lt.
FURY - sees what's going on.	
257 FURY My spell! She broke my spell!	257
ANGLE BEHIND CRATES - Trixie and Spud take cover as the cheerleaders' eyes begin to flicker on and off. Trixie out, careful to avoid eye contact.	
258 TRIXIE That's right, Fury! And I'm about to break a whole lot more.	258
FURY - starts to move toward the crate area.	
259 FURY Nobody defies me! I am Fury, ruler of all.	259
EURYALE & MEDUSA - stop Fury in her tracks, offended.	
260 EURYALE Uh, excuse me? We rule together.	260
261 MEDUSA Yeah - who died and made you Queen?	261
TRIXIE - turns to Spud, still huddled behind the crate.	
Man, those Gorgons bicker worse than the cheerlead hold up. I got an idea. (shouts to Fury) Hey, Fury! Didn't you say you were more powerful than Medusa? 'Cause if you ask me, she deserves to rule, not you!	262
TWO SHOT - Medusa and Fury exchange offended glares.	
263 MEDUSA You said you were more powerful?	263
264 FURY Like you could ever rule without me!	264

TRIXIE - continues egging them on from behind the crates.

265 TRIXIE
Well, everybody knows Medusa, but
who the heck's heard of <u>Fury</u>? And
since only one of you can <u>really</u> 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 <u>I</u> 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?

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. 273 273 TRIXIE 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. 274 274 JAKE So you've hung up your cheer outfit for good? 275 275 TRIXIE Yeah. Turns out, being one of the girls wasn't all that after all. 276 276 SPUD 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. 279 279 JAKE 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.

272

TRACEY

280 JAKE (cont'd) Ooh, look! Is it me or does Kyle Wilkins (struggling)spread on the fine like cheese on a	280
281 TRIXIE Save it for the girls, Jakey.	281
282 JAKE (relieved) Thank you.	282
Spud turns to Trixie.	
283 SPUD You know, if you can be brought back from the dark side, maybe there's hope for my precious Stacey, too.	283
Just then, Stacey, reaches over to grab the last puddi They brush hands.	lng cup.
284 SPUD (cont'd) Oh, excuse	284
285 STACEY Ew! It touched me again!	285
As she walks off, Spud smiles.	
286 SPUD Oh yeah. She digs me.	286
And off Trixie and Jake's look, we	
FADE	OUT.

END SHOW