

**AMERICAN DRAGON**

"The Academy"

(777A-204)

FADE IN:

INT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

A BANNER - strung over the door reads 'THE FALL BALL - 8 DAYS AWAY' A student on a ladder replaces the '8' with a '7.'

1 JAKE (O.S.) 1  
Are you sure about this, Spud?

PAN DOWN to Jake, Trixie, and Spud standing with lunch trays.

2 TRIXIE 2  
Yeah. 'Cause you know, I'm always happy to help you out...

3 SPUD 3  
No thanks, Trix. For once, I'm going to find my own date for the dance. Lone wolf Spud is officially on the prowl. <HOWL>

4 JAKE 4  
O.k. So who you gonna holla at?

5 SPUD 5  
Hmmm. I'm not sure which area of the cafeteria to try first...

HIS POV - A table of MALE AND FEMALE ATHLETES/ CHEERLEADERS. BRAD hurls a football...

6 SPUD (O.S.) 6  
There's the jock table...

...PAN WITH THE BALL - as it SMACKS into a NERD, sending his face SPLATTING into his food. Other NERDS around the table work on calculators as they gather around a black box. A FEMALE NERD hits a switch on the box. With a gentle HUM, the entire table suddenly levitates off the ground.

7 SPUD (O.S.) 7  
...The nerd table...

QUICK PAN past several other tables as Spud rattles on--

8 SPUD (O.S.) 8  
...The motor heads...goths...  
freaks...delinquents...goody-two-  
shoes...bandies...hip-hoppers...

\*

JAKE, TRIXIE AND SPUD - Spud shrugs.

9	SPUD	9
	I guess I'll just cast my line out into the stream here and see if I can get a nibble...	

JAKE AND TRIXIE - watch as Spud begins stopping every girl that walks by. The following happens VERY FAST:

10	SPUD	10
	Afternoon, m'lady. Allow me to--	

11	GIRL #1	11
	No.	

12	SPUD	12
	Hey, I love that--	

13	GIRL #2	13
	No.	

14	SPUD	14
	Hi, my name-	

15	GIRL #3	15
	No.	

16	SPUD	16
	Say, do y--	

17	GIRL #4	17
	No.	

18	SPUD	18
	I--	

Spud can't even get a word out to--

\*

19	GIRL #5/GIRL #6/GIRL #7	19
	No./No./No.	

\*

\*

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - LOCKERS - DAY

A bell RINGS as Jake, Spud, and Trixie fish books out of their locker. Jake puts a hand on Spud's shoulder.

20 JAKE 20  
Don't worry, dude. I'm sure there  
are plenty of girls who would kill  
to go to the dance with you.

Spud pulls Jake aside, lowering his voice.

21 SPUD 21  
To tell you the truth, Trixie's the  
one I'm worried about. Me not  
asking her to the dance has got to  
be the biggest tragedy of her--

22 JAKE 22  
Uh, Spud...

Jake nods over to--

TRIXIE - who has just been given a rose by hunky KYLE.

23 TRIXIE 23  
Sure. That sounds great, Kyle.  
Pick me up at seven, then.

Trixie waves goodbye and rejoins Jake and Spud, giddy.

24 TRIXIE 24  
Did y'all see that? Kyle Wilkins!  
I'm going to the dance with the  
Kyle Wilkins! Fine like lemon-lime  
in the summertime Wilkins!

Spud asides to Jake--

25 SPUD 25  
I'm sure she's crying on the  
inside.

Trixie takes a deep smell from her Rose.

26 TRIXIE 26  
So what about you, Jakey? Who are  
you asking to the dance?

27 JAKE 27  
I...I think I might just, you know,  
go by myself.

28 TRIXIE 28  
You? Flying solo? Come on, player.

29 SPUD 29  
There must be somebody you want to go with.

Jake stares at the photo of himself and Rose, taped discreetly to the inside of his locker.

30 JAKE 30  
No. Not really.

He SLAMS the locker door, revealing the Oracle Twins, KARA and SARA standing behind it. He leaps back.

31 JAKE 31  
Ahhh! Kara! Sara!

32 TRIxie 32  
Check it. It's those freaky Oracle Twins! The ones that see into the future and what not!

33 KARA 33  
Sara had a vision.

Spud asides to Trix--

34 SPUD 34  
Sara? Uh-oh. She's the bad news one, right?

35 JAKE 35  
How bad are we talkin' here?

Sara hesitates.

36 KARA 36  
Go ahead. Tell them.

37 SARA 37  
I wouldn't let it ruin your day or anything. It's just...The Huntsman is putting together a plan that will mean the total annihilation of all magical creatures. (beat) Oh, and you're going to get a really huge zit next week.

Off Jake, Trixie and Spud's horrified looks, we--

SMASH TO:

OPENING TITLES

**ACT ONE**

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

KARA AND SARA - sit on a sofa while GRANDPA, FU DOG, Jake, Trixie, and Spud gather around them. Sara's eyes flash.

38 SARA 38  
The vision doesn't have many specifics. I see...a circle of skulls...magical creatures crying in agony...(then) Oooh, I love the colors in this rug!

Jake turns to Grandpa.

39 JAKE 39  
See? It's just like Rose told me in my dream! The Huntsclan is up to something big!

40 GRANDPA 40  
We must learn more. And soon.

Jake turns to Kara.

41 JAKE 41  
What about you, Kara? You're supposed to see the happy stuff. Hook us up with some good news.

Kara's eyes flash.

42 KARA 42  
Let's see--I see...a vision  
of...girls fighting...over Spud. \*  
\*

43 SPUD 43  
Really? Tell me more!

44 TRIXIE 44  
Oracle girl, please. You're gonna  
need a pair of glasses to correct  
that vision. \*

Kara's eyes flash again.

45 KARA 45  
O.k. I see you guys setting a trap to catch a member of the Huntsclan...and it works. Whoopie.

46 JAKE 46  
 Catch a member of the Huntsclan?  
 Can we do that? \*

FU DOG - thinks about it.

47 FU DOG 47  
 Hmmmm. I've been workin' on a little  
 something that might just do the  
 trick.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

TRIXIE AND SPUD - plant poles with glowing green globes on  
 them in a triangular formation in a clearing while--

FU DOG - flips down a display screen on one of the posts. It  
 shows a holographic image of a green energy wave.

48 FU DOG 48  
 You know how the Huntsclan can  
 teleport from place to place?  
 Well, theoretically, it might be  
 possible to intercept their  
 teleportation beams and catch one  
 of 'em. Problem is, the beams are  
 encrypted in a Huntsclan code.

49 SPUD 49  
 Dude, let me plug in...

Spud plugs his laptop into the pole. His hands fly over the  
 keyboard as Grandpa continues:

50 GRANDPA 50  
 The Dragon Council has been working  
 for hundreds of years to break the  
 code. It may be impossible to--

51 SPUD (O.S.) 51  
 --I'm in.

Spud spins his laptop around to reveal that green beam is now  
 breaking down into specific streams of data. The group  
 gather around him. Fu is slack-jawed.

52 SPUD 52  
 It's a mirror encryption pattern.  
 Kinda tricky, but I found a back  
 door someone forgot to shut.

Jake and Trixie exchange high fives with him.

53 JAKE/TRIXIE 53 \*  
Yeah, Spud. You rock! / That's \*  
what I'm talkin' about!

Spud hits some keys.

54 SPUD 54  
Wait...I'm locking on to something.

He hits a button and--POOF!

ANGLE ON THE TRIANGLE AREA - as the SQUEALING KRYLOCK DEMON  
(from #201) appears in the clearing. Jake and the gang dive  
for cover as the creature thrusts its deadly stinger into the  
ground around them--THUNK! THUNK! THUNK! THUNK!

55 SPUD 55  
Uh, wait. That was a typo.

He hits another key and--POOF!

THE KRYLOCK - vanishes, replaced with A TINY MEOWING KITTEN. \*

56 TRIXIE 56 \*  
Awwwww, look at the cute little... \*

Suddenly, the kitten splits open, transforming into a  
horrific creature. A tentacle scoops up Trixie, Jake, Fu Dog-- \*

57 TRIXIE/JAKE/FU DOG 57 \*  
<screams!> \*

58 SPUD 58  
O.k. That's not right either.

59 FU DOG 59  
Potato Boy! Do you mind?

60 SPUD 60  
O.k. This is it. Definitely a  
Huntsclan teleportation signal...

Spud hits a button and--POOF!

THE KITTEN MONSTER - is ZAPPED away, replaced by a cloud of  
smoke. Two dark figures are visible inside the fumes.

JAKE AND GRANDPA - both MORPH into DRAGON FORM.

61 GRANDPA 61  
Prepare for battle, young dragon.

THE TWO FIGURES - emerge from the smoke. They are teenaged Huntsclan students, #88 and #89. #88 is short and chubby. #89 is tall and scrawny. They both talk like nebishy dweebs.

62 #88 62  
<cough> Number 89, are we here?

63 #89 63  
Must be, Number 88. Dude, I'm wicked psyched to slay my first dragon.

64 #88 64  
I heard that. First dragon I run into, I'm gonna be all like--"yo, what up, fool?" And he'll be like-- "No, please spare me, mighty number 88." Then, I'm gonna be like <kung fu noises> 'Now what, sucka?' and then he be all like--

#88 and #89 walk right into Grandpa's chest. They look up, seeing the two dragons for the first time.

65 #89 65  
Dra--dra--DRAAAAAGGGOOOONSSS!!!

66 #88 66  
AHHHHHH! Mama! Mama! Mama!

#88 and #89 begin running in panicked circles around the clearing until they finally run SMACK into each other, knocking themselves unconscious.

67 JAKE (V.O.) 67  
I don't get it...

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM - DAY

Jake and Grandpa watch while Fu Dog hits a switch and a GREEN ENERGY CAGE powers up around the unconscious #88 and #89.

68 JAKE 68  
...who are these clowns?

69 GRANDPA 69  
They appear to be Huntsclan trainees. Beginner level students.

SPUD - is working on his laptop. Fu Dog watches.



70 SPUD 70  
 Their teleportation beam was going  
 to take them here...

ANGLE ON THE SCREEN - digital imagery shows the blueprints  
 for a medieval-looking castle compound.

71 FU DOG 71  
 Looks like some kinda secret  
 Huntsclan training facility  
 upstate. Lots of parking, nice.  
 Oooh, they got an indoor pool, too!

72 SPUD 72  
 There's also a central mainframe  
 computer, but I can only access it  
 there--at the source.

73 GRANDPA 73  
 Getting to that computer may be our  
 one chance to uncover the  
 Huntsman's plot. But it will  
 involve some dangerous undercover  
 work.

Jake nods, getting it. He slaps Spud on the back.

74 JAKE 74  
 Undercover. Dangerous. Sounds  
 like it's right up our alley, right  
 Spud? We totally volunteer.

Spud glances around, oblivious.

75 SPUD 75  
 Uh, volunteer for what exactly?

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM - MUSIC MONTAGE

IN A QUICK SERIES OF SHOTS - We see Trixie, Grandpa, and Fu  
 Dog fit Jake and Spud with the uniforms and masks of #88 and  
 #89. Red birthmarks are sprayed onto their hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - ROOF TOP - NIGHT

JAKE AND SPUD - stand between the triangle of poles,  
 completely disguised as #88 and #89.

FU DOG - makes some adjustments on the posts.

76 FU DOG 76  
This oughta put you right back into  
the same transporter beam path.

GRANDPA - nods to Jake and Spud.

77 GRANDPA 77  
Get the information and get out  
**quickly**. I wish you both luck. \*

Trixie moves over to Spud, getting emotional.

78 TRIxie 78  
Listen, Spud. In case something  
happens and you don't come back...I  
want you to know something...about  
the dance...

79 SPUD 79  
Sure, Trix...

80 TRIxie 80  
I just want you to know...I'm goin'  
with Kyle Wilkins! Can you believe  
it? I just cannot say that enough  
times! Kyle Wilkins. My goodness.

81 FU DOG 81  
Alright, kids. It's blast off time!

Fu hits a button. A GREEN ENERGY SURGE begins ZAPPING around  
the posts in a triangular pattern around them.

82 SPUD 82  
Uh, are you sure this is safe?

83 FU DOG 83  
Absolutely. Unless you happen to  
be wearing aluminum underwear.

Spud glances down, very uncomfortable.

84 SPUD 84  
O.k. And let's say one were  
wearing aluminum underwear. Should  
that person panic or--?

POW! With a flash of light, Jake and Spud are gone.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY COMPOUND - DAY

ON A TRANSPORTER PLATFORM - Jake and Spud materialize. Before they can even orient themselves, a female HUNTSCLAN DRILL INSTRUCTOR is already in their faces, screaming--

85 HUNTSCLAN DRILL INSTRUCTOR 85  
Number 88 and 89! You maggots are  
two hours late! Now run! Run!

JAKE AND SPUD - race forward into a strange medieval/martial arts style obstacle course. They grab ropes and swing over a pit that is filled with SNAPPING snakes. The Drill Instructor runs alongside them, still barking--

86 HUNTSCLAN DRILL INSTRUCTOR 86  
88, 89! I want to hear the primary  
mission and objective of the  
Huntsclan. NOW!

Jake and Spud exchange glances as they jump up on a spiked wall and begin climbing it.

87 SPUD 87  
Uh, dude? I mean, dudette? Can  
this be, like, multiple choice?

The Drill Instructor CRACKS a green energy whip beneath them.

88 HUNTSCLAN DRILL INSTRUCTOR 88  
"To rid the earth of all magical  
creatures!" Now sound off, maggots!

JAKE AND SPUD - land on the other side of the wall and make their way through a jungle-gym-looking tunnel. BUZZING saws and energy blades swing out, shredding their clothes.

89 JAKE/SPUD 89  
'To rid the earth of all magical  
creatures!'

Jake and Spud emerge from the tunnel in their underwear, and fall forward over the finish line, face-planting with a SPLAT in a pool of mud. The Drill Instructor leans over them.

90 HUNTSCLAN DRILL INSTRUCTOR 90  
Welcome to the Huntsclan Academy,  
#88 and 89. You're late for class.

JAKE AND SPUD - pull their faces out of the mud.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - HALLWAY

JAKE AND SPUD - make their way down the dark, torch-lit hall. Spud holds up a small locator device that it quietly BEEPING.

91 JAKE 91  
Can you lock onto a signal from the  
mainframe computer?

92 SPUD 92  
Not from in here. There's too much  
interference.

They arrive at a heavy door.

93 JAKE 93  
I wonder what sort of messed up  
stuff they teach here, anyway?

Jake CREAKS opens the door. He and Spud enter--

INT. HUNTSCLAN CLASSROOM - DAY

--to find 'DRAGON SLAYING 101' written on the chalk board.

94 DRAGON SLAYING TEACHER 94  
Huntstudents 88 and 89! Welcome to  
'Dragon Slaying 101!' Please turn  
to chapter eleven in your textbooks-  
"Torture and Entrail Removal." \*

95 JAKE 95  
Aw, man...

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN CLASSROOM - LATER

The Dragon Slaying Teacher outlines a diagram on the board.

96 DRAGON SLAYING TEACHER 96  
Dragons can often be tracked from  
the putrid stench that comes from  
under their wings...

SPUD AND JAKE - watch from their seats, taking notes.

97 SPUD 97  
Totally. Not to mention their  
funny haircuts...

98 JAKE 98  
Spud! Shut it!

99 DRAGON SLAYING TEACHER (O.S.) 99  
You there! Number 88! Front and  
center! I need a dragon!

Jake leaps up, panicked.

100 JAKE 100  
A dragon? What? I'm not a dragon!  
No way! I hate dragons! Blech!

101 DRAGON SLAYING TEACHER 101  
I need you to play the part of a  
dragon for a little demonstration.

Jake relaxes, moving to the front of the class.

102 JAKE 102  
Heh-heh, right. No prob. I'll  
just, you know, pretend to be a  
dragon. Since I'm definitely not.  
A dragon.

103 DRAGON SLAYING TEACHER 103  
Class, you are about to receive a  
demonstration from my assistant--  
someone who has faced dragons  
before...(calling out) Huntsgirl!

Jake turns in disbelief, saying under his breath:

104 JAKE 104  
Rose?

A SIDE DOOR - slides open and HUNTSGIRL cartwheels into the  
class. She grabs Jake, flipping him onto his back.

105 HUNTSGIRL 105  
First lesson: never let down your  
guard.

106 JAKE 106  
Whoahhhh! Ow. Point taken.

Huntsgirl twirls around her staff, pointing it at Jake as she  
comically spins him around like a rag doll:

107 HUNTSGIRL 107  
Dragons are heavily armored along  
the head and back. You want to go  
for their soft underbellies.

108 JAKE 108  
 Uh, just for the record--that's all  
 muscle down there, sweetheart.

109 HUNTS GIRL 109  
 Dragons have another weak spot...

Spud's hand shoots up, beaming.

110 SPUD 110  
 Oooh, I know! I know! Behind the  
 left ear, right, right? That's why  
 they're such babies when you flick  
 'em behind the ear at the skate- \*  
 park snack-bar 'cause they're \*  
 taking forever trying to decide \*  
 between the chili fries and the-- \*

Jake shoots him a nasty look. Spud pulls his hand down.

111 SPUD 111  
 --or at least, that's what I've  
 read about, in books and stuff.

112 HUNTS GIRL 112  
 Correct, number 89. A direct hit  
 behind the left ear will result in  
 a clean slaying.

She drops Jake, letting him fall to the floor.

113 JAKE 113  
 Ooof!

114 HUNTS GIRL 114  
 And one last thing. Never show a  
 dragon mercy. Ever.

Jake watches as Huntsgirl turns and marches out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Their dorm room has two simple beds. Spud opens up the  
 room's single window while Jake stares into space.

115 JAKE 115  
 I can't believe it. Rose is here.

Spud checks his BEEPING device, plugging it into his laptop.

116 SPUD 116  
 Yeah. And she's also teaching a class on how to carve up dragons like Thanksgiving turkeys! We can't trust her, dude.

117 JAKE 117  
 (dreamy)  
 Rose had a chance to slay me once before. She let me go.

Spud grabs Jake.

118 SPUD 118  
 Snap out of it, man! We're not here to do the whole 'doomed love connection' thing. We're here to uncover the bad guy's master plan, remember? Eyes on the prize, dude. Eyes on the prize.

119 JAKE 119  
 Yeah. I guess you're right. Come on, let's do this. Dragon up!

Jake stands, TRANSFORMING into a dragon. He scoops up Spud and leaps out the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. DORM TOWER - NIGHT

JAKE - sails out of the window with Spud in his arms. Spud checks the screen of his laptop, pointing down.

120 SPUD 120  
 That way.

Jake banks down, barrel rolling through the air to dodge a spotlight as it cuts through the night, spinning around from the school's clock tower in front of the main gates.

EXT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - NIGHT

A HUNTSCLAN GUARD - rounds the corner of a tower with a BARKING three-headed guard dog on a leash. As soon as he is out of sight, Jake silently lands on the ground with Spud.

Spud checks his BEEPING locator. He points towards--

A LARGE STONE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - Two guards march in front of the large door.

121 SPUD 121  
In there, Dude.

Jake scoops Spud up flies forward, towards--

THE FRONT DOOR - The guards part. Jake and Spud WHOOSH past them and inside the door, unseen.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - NIGHT

JAKE (in human form) AND SPUD - peer around a corner into--

A LARGE COMPUTER VAULT - Banks of flashing computers are stacked three stories high. Guards patrol the entire room, walking along catwalks. Spud nods towards--

A PULSATING GLOWING GREEN PORTAL - high up on a catwalk.

122 SPUD 122  
There. That's where I need to plug in to access the mainframe.

Jake ducks back as more guards come around a corner.

123 JAKE 123  
This place is crawling with guards. We're going to have to--oof!

Jake is suddenly yanked back by--

HUNTSYGIRL - She sidekicks Spud, who goes CRASHING into a stack of barrels, and flips Jake, pinning him to the ground.

124 HUNTSYGIRL 124  
Hi-ya!

Rose uses her staff to RIP off Jake's mask, revealing--

HIS FACE - He grins up at her, sheepish.

125 JAKE 125  
Uh, hey, Rose. Whassup?

HUNTSYGIRL - reacts in shock as we--

**END ACT ONE**



**ACT TWO**

INT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - NIGHT

RE-ESTABLISH - Huntsgirl stands over Jake. She stares in disbelief as she slowly peels off her mask.

126 ROSE 126  
Jake...? Jake!?

He leaps up. They stare at each other for an awkward moment and then break down, smothering each other with a hug and talking at once--

127 JAKE/ROSE 127  
Rose! I've been looking for you!/But--what are you doing here?

128 JAKE 128  
I got your message. You know, from my dream.

129 ROSE 129  
I told you not to come after me! It's too dangerous here.

130 JAKE 130  
Can you tell us what the Huntsman is planning?

131 ROSE 131  
I don't know. They sent me back here for messing up in the field. They don't tell me anything any more.

Jake gestures towards the computer room.

132 JAKE 132  
Then we need to access the computer in that room. It might be the only way we can find out.

We hear an OMINOUS CHIME from the school clock tower. Rose grabs Jake's hand.

133 ROSE 133  
We have to get you back to your room. Now!

SPUD - lays in the wreckage of the barrels. He nods at Rose as she and Jake yank him off screen.

134 SPUD 134  
 Hey, Rose. Nice to see you agai--  
 wahhhhhhh!

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - DORM ROOM - NIGHT

ROSE - leaps in through the window, dragging Jake and Spud behind her. Jake ties his mask back on.

135 ROSE 135  
 Get into the beds! Hurry!

Jake and Spud scramble into their beds. In one motion, Rose leaps up, kicking off the light switch, and landing on the door frame above the door just as--

THE DOOR - bursts open and the Drill Instructor sticks her head in, flanked by two guards.

136 HUNTSCLAN DRILL INSTRUCTOR 136  
 Bed check, maggots! Numbers 88, 89?

She shines a torch into the room at Jake and Spud, nods to herself, then shuts the door.

Rose back flips down towards the window. Jake leaps up.

137 ROSE 137  
 I can help you get to the computer.

138 JAKE 138  
 Rose, what about you? I won't just leave you here.

139 ROSE 139  
 I don't have anywhere else to go.  
 I told you in the dream, Jake. You can't save me.

Rose vanishes, leaving Jake staring after her into the night.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM - DAY

Fu watches as the real #88 AND #89 playing a video game in their energy cage, furiously working their controllers as they eat fast food. #89 turns to Fu.

140 #89 140  
 You can't treat us like this. It's  
 like, wicked barbaric.

#88 SLURPS from a soda cup. He holds it up.

141 #88 141  
 I'm empty again. And I demand a  
 twist of lemon this time! (noticing  
 on screen) Hey, no fair! I was  
 getting a refill! That's an  
 automatic time out.

142 #89 142  
 Tough turkey. You have to call a  
 'soda freeze.'

143 #88 143  
 Says who? That's not a rule. You  
 just made that up!

144 #89/#88 144  
 (escalating)  
 Uh-uh/Uh-huh/Uh-uh/Uh-huh!

FU DOG - leaps up, yanking at his ears in agony.

145 FU DOG 145  
 For the love of Hickory, will the  
 two of you just shaddup already!?

#89 taps the SIZZLING energy bars.

146 #89 146  
 You're just lucky we're behind  
 these bars, dog man. Otherwise,  
 you'd be taking a wicked harsh  
 beating from us right now.

147 #88 147  
 Heard that. I'd be going crazy  
 mack fu all over this place. I'd  
 be like 'Pow! Blow!' and you'd be  
 like--

Fu grabs a newspaper.

148 FU DOG 148  
 Enough! Look, I gotta **unload some**  
**cargo** over here. And I better not  
 hear a peep outta either of you  
 when I get back!

Fu retreats into the bathroom, SLAMMING the door.

#88 and #89 - go back to playing for a beat. Then--

149 #89/#88 149  
(escalating)  
Uh-uh/Uh-huh/Uh-uh/Uh-huh...

They begin wrestling each other, yanking out--

ONE OF THE GAME CONTROLLER CORDS - it SNAPS across the room, hitting a switch.

WIDE ON THE CAGE - As the energy beam powers down, vanishing. #88 and #89 glance at each other, then race out of the room. A beat passes, then #89 returns for one last soda SLURP.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN CAFETERIA - MORNING

A BANNER - strung over the door reads 'SLAYER SHIN DIG - 2 DAYS AWAY' A Huntsclan student on a ladder replaces the '2' with a '1.'

JAKE AND SPUD - sit at a table. Jake bites into a burger.

150 JAKE 150  
Hmmm. What is this, anyway?

Spud motions to a menu board on the wall.

151 SPUD 151  
Unicorn burger.

Jake SPITS it out.

152 JAKE 152  
<SPITS> Unicorn!? Aw, man!

He pushes his tray away. Jake glances around the cafeteria.

153 JAKE 153  
Check it out. The cafeteria breaks down just like at our school..

THEIR POV - We WHOOSH PAN to a group of LARGE MALE AND FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENTS. They wear varsity-looking uniforms and hurl energy spears into a dragon dummy. **One energy spear is hurtled O.S...**

\*  
\*

154 JAKE (O.S.) 154  
Huntsclan jocks...

...PAN WITH THE SPEAR - as it SMACKS into a HUNTSCLAN NERD, sending his face SPLATTING into his food. Other GEEKY HUNTSCLAN STUDENTS sit around, working on strange-looking medieval calculators and glowing green slide rulers.

\*  
\*  
\*

155 JAKE (O.S.) 155  
...Huntsclan nerds...

WHIP PAN to another table where HUNTSCLAN STUDENTS are tinkering with weird motorcycle-looking vehicles and engines.

156 JAKE 156  
...Huntsclan motor heads...

SPUD - nods at table ATTRACTIVE FEMALE STUDENTS.

157 SPUD 157  
...and Huntsclan hotties, too.

FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENT #1 gets up, approaching Spud.

158 FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENT #1 158  
Hey, 89. You, like, seem to know a lot about dragons.

159 SPUD 159  
Uh, well...

160 FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENT #2 160  
Will you, like, totally tutor me, maybe?

Female Huntsclan Student #1 suddenly flips over the table, scissor-kicking Student #2 in the stomach. She goes down.

161 FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENT #1 161  
Back off! #89 is tutoring me!

Female Huntsclan Student #2 leaps up, putting Student #1 in a torso lock.

\*

162 FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENT #2 162  
We'll see about that. (to Spud and Jake) Oh, did you guys study for the lab test in Dragon Slaying today?

JAKE AND SPUD - exchange a puzzled look.

163 SPUD 163  
Lab test?

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN CLASSROOM - DAY

JAKE AND SPUD - sit at a work station that is covered with vials and test tubes. The Dragon Slaying Teacher walks by.  
*Everyone wears protective goggles.*

\*  
\*

164 DRAGON SLAYING TEACHER 164  
You will have thirty minutes to mix together a venom that is lethal to dragons...

Jake begins tossing ingredients into a PURPLE VIAL.

165 JAKE 165  
Well, let's see what this does...

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

THE BUILDING - is rocked by a GIANT GREEN ENERGY EXPLOSION from inside.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN CLASSROOM - LATER

JAKE AND SPUD - are singed by the explosion as the Dragon Slaying Teacher paces in front of them, holding up their purple vial.

166 DRAGON SLAYING TEACHER 166  
Number 88 and 89--in addition to destroying the class, you have failed the lab test.

He shoves the vial into Spud's hands.

167 DRAGON SLAYING TEACHER 167  
...This mixture would not be lethal to a dragon but would only give the temporary appearance of death. You will both be punished.

Jake shrugs.

168 JAKE 168  
 Yeah, I'm used to that. So what do  
 y'all have around here? Detention?  
 Demerits? What?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND CAVERN - DAY

JAKE AND SPUD - stand on an elevator platform as it raises up  
 in the darkness. A door opens above them.

169 SPUD 169  
 Dude, what did he say we were being  
 thrown to?

170 JAKE 170  
 A Kraken...

171 SPUD 171  
 A crack in what?

The elevator emerges into--

THE BATTLE DOME

--A large underground caged dome arena (think Mad Max III).  
 Swarms of Huntsclan students gather around, CHEERING.

172 JAKE 172  
 ...No, no. A Kraken. I remember  
 Gramps telling me about them. I  
 think they look something like--

With a ROAR, a door slides open at the opposite end of the  
 arena and a gigantic creature charges at them.

173 JAKE 173  
 --something like that!

JAKE AND SPUD - dive out of the way as the horrific monster  
 RIPS into the sand at their feet with a ROAR. The various  
 bones of different magical creatures are strewn all over the  
 floor of the arena.

IN THE CROWD - Huntsgirl pushes her way towards the cage,  
 pulling a student aside. Her eyes go wide as she sees--

JAKE AND SPUD - running in between the legs of the giant  
 creature as it swipes at them. They take cover--

INSIDE THE SKELETAL RIB CAGE - of some strange-looking creature. Spud holds up the purple vial.

174 SPUD 174  
 I guess we should have studied.  
 (covering his eyes) Go to your  
 happy place...la la la la la...Oh,  
 hey Nana...what are you crocheting  
 there? Mittens?

Jake grabs Spud. The purple vial falls to the ground.

175 JAKE 175  
 Spud, look out!

Jake pulls Spud out of the rib cage as the Kraken SMASHES it in half with a deafening ROAR.

Jake and Spud back up against the perimeter of the cage. Huntsgirl pushes through the crowd to whisper to Jake:

176 HUNTS GIRL 176  
 Jake, keep moving.

177 JAKE 177  
 We don't stand a chance in here. I  
 can't use any of my dragon powers!  
 Everyone will see!

Huntsgirl glances around.

178 HUNTS GIRL 178  
 Not for long. Trust me.

She flips away. Spud yanks Jake aside as the Kraken charges by them, CRASHING into the cage bars. The crowd CHEERS.

WIDE ON THE BATTLE DOME - Jake and Spud run for their lives with the Kraken bearing down on them. PAN UP to--

A CATWALK HIGH ABOVE THE DOME - Huntsgirl flips up onto a landing, surveying a bundle of cables running across the ceiling of the cavern. With one swipe of her staff, she SIZZLES through the cables in an explosion of SPARKS.

WIDE ON THE BATTLE DOME - as the lights off, plunging the cavern and arena into darkness.

179 VARIOUS STUDENTS 179  
 Hey, the lights!/What  
 happened?/etc.

JAKE - scrambles over to Spud in the dark.



180 SPUD 180  
 Jake, everything's gone black. Are  
 we goners?

181 JAKE 181  
 Not even close. Just hang tight,  
 Spud. Eye of the dragon.

Jake's eyes glow RED.

HIS POV - turns to night vision. He sees the Kraken  
 stumbling blindly in front of him.

JAKE - leaps forward.

182 JAKE 182  
 Dragon up!

NIGHT VISION POV - Jake MORPHS into dragon form and flies  
 towards--

THE BLIND KRAKEN - who swipes at him in the dark. Jake  
 dodges, flying past him and grabbing the chain connected to  
 the dome's door.

JAKE - flies around the Kraken, wrapping the end of the chain  
 around the creature's hind legs.

183 JAKE 183  
 Time to turn that frown upside-  
 down, ya heard?

JAKE - lets a out a small BURST of dragon fire that sails out  
 of the cage and SIZZLES through--

A PIECE OF CHAIN - on the other side of the door. The door's  
 heavy counterweight comes CRASHING down, yanking up--

THE KRAKEN - who SQUEALS as he is lifted upside-down.

THE OTHER END OF THE CHAIN - swings down into the arena,  
 hitting Spud and lifting him off the ground.

184 SPUD 184  
 Ooof!

JAKE - lands and MORPHS back into human form just as--

WIDE ON THE ARENA - The lights come back on.

STUDENTS - glance around, taking in shock as they see--

THE HELPLESS KRAKEN - dangling upside-down with Spud swinging from the other side of the chain. There is a moment of stunned silence, followed by an eruption of CHEERS.

FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENT #1 - points.

185 FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENT #1 185  
Look! Number 89 has defeated the Kraken!

186 FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENT #2 186  
He is the greatest warrior in the school!

SPUD - swings on the chain, taking in the CHEERS.

187 SPUD 187  
(realizing)  
Uh, yeah. Anyone would have done the same. You know, if they were strong...and brave...and cunning...and foxy.

JAKE - scans the crowd, until he locks eyes with Huntsgirl. He nods at her. She nods back.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - CAFETERIA - DAY

JAKE AND SPUD - carry their trays of nasty food towards a table and sit down. Jake takes a bite of food.

188 JAKE 188  
See, Spud. I told you Rose was legit. She totally had our backs. (realizing) Wait. What am I eating?

Spud checks the menu board.

189 SPUD 189  
Mermaid sashimi. Can you pass the soy sauce, dude?

Jake SPITS, wiping his tongue with a napkin as Female Huntsclan Student #1 approaches Spud.

190 FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENT #1 190  
Excuse me 89, I was wondering, do you have a date for the dance tonight?

191 SPUD 191  
Well, actually I--

Female Huntsclan Student #2 suddenly vaults over the table, landing in between them.

192 FEMALE HUNTSLCLAN STUDENT #2 192  
No! Number 89 shall be my date!

Female Huntsclan Student #1 whips out a pair of glowing nunchucks. She SNIFFS Female Huntsclan Student #2.

193 FEMALE HUNTSLCLAN STUDENT #1 193  
I smell weakness in you.

194 FEMALE HUNTSLCLAN STUDENT #2 194  
You shall bathe in the stench of your own pathetic defeat! And that top is so last summer!

Student #2 lunges at Student #1. They begin fighting on the table. Two other female students tag in to the fray.

195 FEMALE HUNTSLCLAN STUDENT #3/#4 195  
I want Number 89!/I shall claim him as my own! <kung fu battle cries>

JAKE AND SPUD - watch as the girls exchange elaborate kicks and punches on the table. Dishes CRASH.

196 JAKE 196  
Uh, Spud. Shouldn't we be breaking this up or something?

197 SPUD 197  
Probably. But when is this ever going to happen to me again?

Spud sits down, leans back, soaking in the fight.

198 SPUD 198  
Go ladies! Fight for the trophy that is me!

Jake turns as Huntsgirl approaches.

199 JAKE 199  
Ro--I mean, Huntsgirl.

200 HUNTSGIRL 200  
Number 88, do you have a date for the dance tonight?

201 JAKE 201  
 Yes! I mean, no! I mean, let's  
 go! You and me! We'll get out on  
 the dance floor, shake our--

Huntsgirl pulls him closer, lowers her voice.

202 HUNTSGIRL 202  
 Listen. The dance hall is located  
 right above the computer vault.  
 Tonight could be our only chance to  
 access it, understand?

203 JAKE 203  
 Oh, right. Got it. After we get  
 the computer files...I think you  
 had better...I want you to come  
 with us.

204 HUNTSGIRL 204  
 Jake, they would find me. There's  
 only one way I'll ever graduate  
 from this place...

205 JAKE 205  
 Name it. What ever it is, we can--

206 HUNTSGIRL 206  
 ...I have to slay a dragon.

Huntsgirl hurries off, leaving Jake with--

SPUD - who wades into the fighting female Huntsclan students,  
 pulling them apart.

207 SPUD 207  
 O.k., Hunts-hotties. That's  
 enough. There's plenty of ole'  
 number 89 to go around.

We hear a toilet FLUSHING as--

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

--Fu Dog emerges from the bathroom with the newspaper.

208 FU DOG 208  
 Whew. I'm just going to leave the  
 fan on in there. I thought--

He stops short, seeing--

THE ENERGY CAGE - is down. #88 and #89 are gone.

209 FU DOG 209  
 Uh-oh. (shouting) Gramps! We got  
 problems!

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - DANCE HALL - NIGHT

PAN OVER the dance hall. Huntsclan students dance, drink punch, swing sticks at Dragon pinatas, etc.

SPUD - boogies down with his four dates.

210 SPUD 210  
 Ow! Yeah! Get some, ladies! See?  
 You were able to put aside your  
 differences and now we're all  
 winners.

THE HUNTSCLAN D.J. - puts on a slower song.

SPUD'S DATES - converge on him, smothering him.

211 SPUD 211  
 Mmmmpfh!

HUNTSYGIRL - pulls Jake onto the dance floor.

212 HUNTSYGIRL 212  
 Get ready.

213 JAKE 213  
 You have something in mind for the  
 distraction?

214 HUNTSYGIRL 214  
 It won't be hard. This is a  
 school, just like any other.

Huntsygirl breaks away from Jake and WHISPERS something into the ear of a female student. Her eyes light up. She hurries over to WHISPER to another student.

Huntsygirl rejoins Jake as he watches--

THE MESSAGE - get whispered from student to student until it finally reaches one of Spud's dates. She stops dancing, spinning around and grabbing one of the other dates.

215 FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENT #1 215  
 You said what about me?

She tackles the other girl, sending her flying into another one of Spud's date. Soon, they are all punching and kicking. The DJ booth CRASHES down.

216 FEMALE HUNTSCLAN STUDENTS 216  
<wild fighting noises>

The Drill Instructor and Dragon Slaying teacher try to break it up, but the fight is out of control.

217 HUNTSCLAN DRILL INSTRUCTOR 217  
Send for the guards!

JAKE AND HUNTSGLR - Jake nods at her.

218 JAKE 218  
Nicely done.

219 HUNTSGLR 219  
We won't have much time.

SPUD - is sitting down, eating popcorn and enjoying the fight when Jake yanks him off screen.

220 JAKE 220  
Spud, come on!

221 SPUD 221  
But the fighting...and the pretty evil girls...and the...oh, all right.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - COMPUTER VAULT - NIGHT

ANGLE DOWN A CATWALK - A line of guards double-time towards us. After they pass, we PAN UP to reveal Jake, Huntsgirl, and Spud hidden in the pipes running above the catwalk. Huntsgirl drops down. Jake and Spud follow.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - COMPUTER VAULT - MOMENTS LATER

SPUD - plugs his laptop into the strange, pulsating computer outlet. Jake and Huntsgirl stand guard.

ON SCREEN - We see information downloaded.

222 SPUD 222  
Got it.

He yanks out the plug, handing the laptop off to Jake.

CUT TO:

INT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

JAKE, HUNTS GIRL, AND SPUD - head toward the exit. Huntsgirl motions them out the door.

223 HUNTS GIRL 223  
Head for the teleportation  
platform.

She darts back into the dance. Jake hesitates, then goes after her.

224 JAKE 224  
We can't just leave her.

225 SPUD 225  
But Jake!

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - DANCE HALL - NIGHT

JAKE - rushes back into the hall but stops short as he sees--

THE HUNTSMAN - standing with the real #88 and #89. He points at Jake.

226 HUNTSMAN 226  
That student is an imposter. Seize  
him.

JAKE - turns but is quickly surrounded by guards, who take hold of him.

The Huntsman glances around.

227 HUNTSMAN 227  
Where is the other one? Number 89?

SPUD - creeps in. He takes off his #89 and stealthily switches it with a student in front of him (#42).

228 SPUD 228  
 Look! There's the other imposter!  
 Seize him!

#42 looks down, sees that his number has changed.

229 #42 229  
 Huh? Wait, no! I--ooof!

He is gang-tackled by guards as Spud slinks away.

230 SPUD 230  
 <casual whistling>

HUNTSGIRL - can only watch as--

THE HUNTSMAN - approaches Jake with #88 and #89.

231 #89 231  
 Huntsman, you should have seen us  
 escape from that whole legion of  
 dragons! It was wicked dark and we  
 were totally surrounded.

232 #88 232  
 Check it. One of those fool  
 dragons stepped up to me and I was  
 like--'oh, you want some of this?'  
 Then like six more came flying in  
 and I was just like--'POW! POW!  
 Now what? Now what?'

233 #89 233  
 The next dragon I see, man, it's  
 going to get a wicked harsh  
 beating.

234 #88 234  
 I know, right? It's like I can't  
 even control myself. I just might  
 go mack fu beserker on their sorry--

Huntsman is pulling on Jake's mask when--

235 JAKE 235  
 Dragon up!

Jake TRANSFORMS into dragon form and flies up, SMACKING the  
 Huntsman away with his tail. #88 and #89 go running.

236 #89 236  
 DRA-DRA-DRAAAAGOOOOONNNN!



237 #88 237  
Mama! Mama! Mama!

They SLAM into each other, going down as--

THE HUNTSMAN - recovers.

238 HUNTSMAN 238  
It's a dragon! Seize him!

JAKE - banks and twists through the air. Guards CRASH into each other. He is heading for the door when--

THE HUNTSMAN - vaults in front of him, shooting a length of chain from his staff. The chain hits--

JAKE - clothes-lining him. He is swarmed by guards.

239 JAKE 239  
Ooof!

THE LAPTOP - slides across the floor, landing at the Huntsgirl's feet. She bends down but the Huntsman's boot steps on it, GRINDING the computer under his heel.

240 HUNTSMAN 240  
Huntsgirl...

241 HUNTSGLRL 241  
Yes, master.

242 HUNTSMAN 242  
How would you like one last chance to rejoin me back in the field?

243 HUNTSGLRL 243  
I--of course, Master.

244 HUNTSMAN 244  
Tomorrow, at dawn. You and this dragon will fight...to the finish.

As the guards SNAP shackles onto Jake, he exchanges a horrified look with Huntsgirl as we--

**END ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

JAKE - hangs in chains and irons. We hear the door UNLOCK.  
Huntsgirl enters. She begins unlocking his shackles.

245 HUNTSGIRL 245  
I'm getting you out of here.

Jake morphs into human form.

246 JAKE 246  
Look, if I'm gone in the morning,  
they're going to blame you. I  
can't let that happen.

247 HUNTSGIRL 247  
Jake...

248 JAKE 248  
Listen to me. At dawn, the two of  
us are going into that arena. Only  
one of us is coming out.

249 HUNTSGIRL 249  
Don't...

250 JAKE 250  
You have to slay me. You'll get  
reinstated with the Huntsman and go  
back to New York. You can find out  
what the Huntsman is planning and  
stop him.

She pulls off her mask.

251 ROSE 251  
There has to be another way.

Jake considers this as we--

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - DAWN

A HUNTSCLAN GUARD - high on a tower wall, blows a HORN to  
signal the dawn as the sun rises over the compound.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - COMPOUND

SPUD - is still in disguise. He slips around a corner, following other students as they file down into--

INT. UNDERGROUND CAVERN - DAY

VARIOUS SHOTS - Students gather around the caged battle dome arena.

SPUD - pushes forward for a spot against the bars. He glances around, worried.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND CAVERN - DAY

JAKE (IN DRAGON FORM AND IN SHACKLES) AND HUNTS GIRL - stand side by side on the elevator as it HUMS upwards. With no one else in sight, Jake MORPHS into human form.

252 JAKE 252  
Are you ready for this?

253 HUNTS GIRL 253  
I hope you know what you're doing.  
Any last requests?

254 JAKE 254  
Just one.

Jake reaches over and pulls up her mask. He kisses her on the lips. She kisses him back. A door above them opens. Jake quickly MORPHS back into dragon form as they emerge into--

THE BATTLE DOME ARENA

The crowd explodes into CHEERS and APPLAUSE.

ANGLE ON THE JUDGES STAND - The Huntsman watches with the Huntsclan Drill Instructor and the Dragon Slaying Instructor.

255 DRAGON SLAYING TEACHER 255  
We haven't been able to identify  
the dragon yet, sir.

256 HUNTSMAN 256  
Keep checking the data base.

He stands, shouting across the arena.

257 HUNTSMAN 257  
BEGIN!

JAKE AND HUNTSGIRL - The shackles drop off of Jake.  
Huntsgirl swipes at him with her staff.

258 HUNTSGIRL 258  
Hi-ya!

Jake dodges, taking to the air. He BLASTS a series of  
fireballs at--

HUNTSGIRL - who twirls her staff, deflecting the fireballs.  
She races forward leaping up onto--

THE DOME'S CAGE - she flips up towards Jake, firing energy  
BLASTS from her staff.

ON JAKE - a blast hits him in the wing.

259 JAKE 259  
Arghhh!

Jake drops to the ground with a THUD.

ON SPUD - His eyes go wide.

260 SPUD 260  
Jake! (covering) Uh, I mean--'Cake!  
...is what I'll eat to celebrate  
the slaying of this dragon! Evil  
cake with a side of evil sorbet!  
Yeah! Go Huntsclan!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JAKE - ducks into the rib cage while--

HUNTSGIRL - continues BLASTING.

THE HUNTSMAN - stands up.

261 HUNTSMAN 261  
Finish him!

THE HUNTSGIRL - cartwheels forward. She takes a running  
swipe and launches a vicious thrust right behind--

JAKE'S LEFT EAR - He stumbles back.

262 JAKE 262  
Argghhhh!

SPUD - reaches out.

263 SPUD 263  
 (under his breath)  
 Behind the left ear...No!

JAKE - stumbles towards the middle of the arena, where he finally drops, lifeless. Huntsgirl moves over him, placing her foot on his chest as--

THE DRAGON SLAYING INSTRUCTOR -- swings down. He pulls open Jake's eyelids, checking them. He turns to the crowd.

264 DRAGON SLAYING TEACHER 264  
 This dragon is slain!

WIDE ON THE ARENA - as it erupts into thunderous CHEERS.

SPUD - buries his face in his hands, destroyed.

THE REAL #88 AND #89 - give each other high fives.

265 #88 265  
 Now what, dragon! Now what?

266 #89 266  
 Pffft. I would have taken that dragon down in half the time.

THE HUNTSMAN - leaps down to the arena floor, nodding at Huntsgirl.

267 HUNTSMAN 267  
 Welcome back, Huntsgirl.

268 HUNTSYGIRL 268  
 Thank you, master.

The Dragon Slaying Instructor begins to pull Jake's body away, but Huntsgirl pushes him away, leveling her staff.

269 HUNTSYGIRL 269  
 Back off. I skin my own kills.

The Dragon Slaying Instructor nods. Huntsgirl scans the crowd, nodding finally at Spud.

270 HUNTSYGIRL 270  
 You. Give me a hand.

Spud enters the arena and help Huntsgirl drag Jake away. The crowd continues to CHEER.

THE HUNTSMAN - carefully watches her exit.

CUT TO:

INT. SKINNING ROOM - DAY

JAKE - is laid out on a table. Spud stands over him, crying.

271 SPUD 271  
 (in hysterics)  
 Oh, Jake--Jake--Jake--Jake--  
 Jake...you never knew this, but in  
 second grade, I told you your  
 cupcake fell on the floor, but  
 really I knocked it on the floor so  
 I could eat it later when you  
 weren't looking! And then in  
 summer camp, I--

HUNTSYGIRL - SLAMS the door shut, locking it.

272 HUNTSYGIRL 272  
 --Spud, quiet. Someone's going to  
 hear you.

Spud turns on her, enraged.

273 SPUD 273  
 I don't care! You did this, you  
 evil two-faced dragon slaying ninja  
 she-witch!

274 HUNTSYGIRL 274  
 Spud, remember the lab test you and  
 Jake failed. The dragon slaying  
 potion you made...

275 SPUD 275  
 Yeah. Ours didn't work. The  
 teacher said that it would only  
 give a dragon the temporary  
 appearance of death. But I don't  
 see how that could possibly have  
 anything to do with what's going on  
 now. (suddenly). Oh, wait!

276 HUNTSYGIRL 276  
 That's right. It was Jake's  
 idea...

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. BATTLE DOME - FLASHBACK

INSIDE THE SKELETAL RIB CAGE - We see Jake duck inside. Unseen by the crowd, he quickly finds the purple vial, pops the cork, and drinks it.

277 HUNTS GIRL (V.O.) 277  
 ...We pretended to fight long enough for him to find it in the battle dome...

Jake rolls out of the rib cage as Huntsgirl blasts at him.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. SKINNING ROOM - DAY

SPUD - wipes the tears away, hugging Huntsgirl.

278 SPUD 278  
 I'm sorry I called you an evil two-faced dragon slaying ninja she-witch. That was just, you know, the first thing that popped into my head. Actually, the first thing that popped into my head was a monkey riding a unicycle. Then tacos. And then--

279 HUNTS GIRL 279  
 --Apology accepted.

JAKE - suddenly sits up, glancing around.

280 JAKE 280  
 <DEEP GASP> Did the potion work? Or I mean, did it not work?

He MORPHS back into human form. Spud hugs him.

281 SPUD 281  
 Jake! Welcome back, buddy!

282 JAKE 282  
 Whew. I've never been so happy to be bad at school work.

HUNTS GIRL - opens a window. She glances around, making sure the coast is clear.

283 HUNTSGIRL 283  
Come on. Time to get you guys out  
of here.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTSCLAN ACADEMY - TELEPORTATION PLATFORM  
SPUD AND JAKE - stand on the platform while--  
HUNTSGIRL - works a control panel.

284 HUNTSGIRL 284  
I'm starting the teleportation  
sequence.

285 JAKE 285  
Rose. When will I see--

Jake is cut off as he and Spud vanish in burst of green  
energy.

ROSE - pulls her mask back over her face.

286 FU DOG (V.O.) 286  
Don't get me wrong, kid...

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

Jake sits in the back shop with Grandpa and Fu Dog.

287 FU DOG 287  
...We're happy that you and Spud  
boy made it back in one piece and  
everything. But as far as  
uncovering the Huntsman's big  
scheme...

288 GRANDPA 288  
...We are no closer to knowing the  
Huntsman's ultimate plan than we  
were before.

Jake stares off.

289 JAKE 289  
I may not have gotten the info. we  
needed, but I think I got something  
even better.



290 FU DOG 290  
Yeah? And what might that be?

291 JAKE 291  
An ally.

DISSOLVE TO: \*

INT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

TRIXIE - dances with Kyle. As she spins around, she points down at him, discreetly talking to Jake and Spud, who sit alone at a table.

292 TRIXIE 292  
(urgent whispering)  
Can you even believe this over here? Kyle Wilkins and what not!

SPUD - sighs, moves over to the punch bowl where several girls are standing.

293 SPUD 293  
Say, I don't suppose you ladies would have any interest in having a giant kung fu battle over me, would you?

The girls glance at each other, then hurry away. Spud pours himself some punch.

294 SPUD 294  
Yeah, just thought I'd check.

JAKE - is sitting alone at the table when--

295 ROSE (O.S.) 295  
Hey stranger, care to dance?

Jake leaps up, taking her by the hands.

296 JAKE 296  
Rose!

He leads her to the dance floor.

297 JAKE 297  
So, you're back--back in school, back with the Huntsman? \*

Rose nods.

298 ROSE 298  
I'll do anything I can to help you  
stop him.

299 JAKE 299  
Awesome! It'll be me and you,  
fighting side by side. We can save  
the world by day and by night--

He leans in for a kiss but Rose pulls away.

300 ROSE 300  
The Huntsman will be watching me.  
We can't be seen together too much  
or we'll both be in danger. Thank  
you, Jake. For everything.

She kisses him on the cheek as Brad pulls her away, cutting  
in on the dance.

301 BRAD 301  
Hey, Rose. Time for you trade up  
and shake it with the Bradster.  
Owww!

JAKE - watches Rose go, moving back to the table and slumping  
down alone.

302 JAKE 302  
Aw, man.

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**END SHOW**