

**AMERICAN DRAGON: JAKE LONG**

"Sister Act"  
(777A-205)

FADE IN:

INT. HOME-EC CLASS - DAY

THE COVER - 'MAGICWEEK' magazine -- A HOLOGRAM of A MUMMY IN A COFFIN shows the lid of A COFFIN being placed on King Tut's tomb. Tut has a panic attack banging against the lid. The subtitle reads: 'KING TUT'S BATTLE WITH CLAUSTROPHOBIA'. The pages FLIP over a QUICK SERIES OF--

HOLOGRAMS: 1)MAGICAL CREATURES walking a red carpet, 2) a MAGICAL FASHION spread with a bunch of magical creatures wearing the SAME PINK SUN HAT. 3) A CYCLOPS in a milk bath ala the famous Whoopi Goldberg shot.

PULL OUT to TRIXIE and SPUD huddling around Jake, who is showing them the magazine.

JAKE

So guess who's gonna be on the cover of the next issue of MagicWeek?

Jake puts on a serious supermodel face and turns side to side.

TRIXIE

A magical super-hottie...?

SPUD

I'm stumped.

JAKE

Me! Check it -- Jake Long, international supermodel by day, mad skillz dragon by night.

TRIXIE

Oh, snap. Are you serious? How'd that happen?

JAKE

Just gettin' the props I deserve for kickin' it as the American Dragon... and my smokin' good looks obviously didn't hurt. The photo shoot's on Monday.

SUN PARK pops her head between them. Jake quickly puts the magazine away.

SUN  
I don't want to seem like an  
'authority figure' here, but I was  
wondering if you meant to burn your  
rice pudding to a crisp?

ON A POT - smoking and boiling over with black sticky goo.

JAKE  
Ah... yep -- Spud's all about the  
well-done pudding.

JAKE shoves a spoon of the gloppy mess into Spud's mouth. His eyes bug, but he gives it a thumbs up.

SUN  
Well then, groovy! Good job, gang.

Sun turns to leave as SPUD spits the pudding out.

CUT TO:

EXT. NYC STREET - DUSK

JAKE - FULL DRAGON - flies with Fu Dog on his back, looking down at something O.S.

JAKE  
Fu, check it. Looks like we've got  
a magical traffic jam on the  
Brooklyn Bridge.

Jake banks to the left and flies down towards the bridge, where a GANG OF HOBGOBLINS (FOUR OR FIVE) are rampaging. The creatures are eight feet tall with knife-sharp teeth and spikes coming off their backs and arms.

FU DOG  
<shudders> Ech. Rampaging  
hobgoblins. As mean as they are  
ugly, and prettier than they are  
smart. Better call the old man for  
backup.

JAKE  
Fu, they don't do cover stories on  
dudes who need backup.

JAKE - flips upside down, dropping Fu off his back. Fu pulls a ripcord in his folds. A PARACHUTE flies out. As Fu drops away he yells--

FU DOG

Kid, hobgoblins are nothin' to mess with. I'm warning you, you do not wanna take this mission on mano-y-hobgoblano! Cooompreendooo?

A HOBGOBLIN, hidden in shadow, holds the back of a car as the <WHEELS SCREECH>.

MOTORIST

(freaked out)

I don't want my window squeegeed!

BIRD'S EYE VIEW as Jake flies in over the action.

JAKE

<helicopter sounds> This is metro traffic flying high over the scene of a soon-to-be hobgoblin pile up.

JAKE flies low and slow. Two hobgoblins chase him.

JAKE

No autographs, boys. You can buy the magazine from the newsstand like everybody else.

He passes through two suspension wires, but the hobgoblins are too wide to fit. They jam into the space.

HOBGOBLIN 1/HOBGOBLIN 2

<getting stuck grunt!>

JAKE - flies to the top of the suspension wire and lands.

THE HOBGOBLINS - grab the perpendicular wires, and pull themselves quickly up to the top suspension wire.

JAKE

Time to ride the rails!

JAKE - using his feet as a skateboard, rides down the wire like it's a handrail. As he rides over the hands of--

HOBGOBLIN 1 & 2 - they <SCREECH> in pain, falling to the bridge below.

JAKE - looks back, thrilled at his work, when a hobgoblin reaches up, grabbing his foot. Jake hits the suspension wire between his legs, spins around it, and falls off.

JAKE  
<pain hit!>

THE HOBGOBLINS - tie Jake up with wires from the bridge, hanging him from the highest point. HOBGOBLIN 1 comes close to Jake's face with his fist raised.

JAKE  
Dude, watch the face. I gotta photo shoot on Monday.

HOBGOBLIN 1  
Your face is the least of your worries.

JAKE struggles to break his bonds when --

JAKE  
<struggle grunts>

A BLAST OF FIRE comes from nowhere and explodes in front of the hobgoblins, backing them off.

JAKE  
Yo, G. What took you so long?

HALEY (O.C.)  
Yo, H is more like it!

JAKE  
H?

HALEY steps out of the shadows as a DRAGON.

JAKE  
Haley?!

Off of Jake's stunned reaction, we-

SMASH CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

ACT ONE

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DUSK - BACK TO SCENE

REESTABLISH - Jake hanging from a tangle of wires as Haley stands below him in front of the gang of hobgoblins.

Jake struggles with great effort.

JAKE  
<effort> Haley!! What're you doing?

ANOTHER DRAGON (SUN) steps out of the shadows.

SUN  
Haley -- prepare to fight.

JAKE -- confused.

JAKE  
Huh... who is that?!

Haley and Sun get into fighting position.

SUN  
Use what you know -- round-off!

Haley does a dragon version of a gymnastics looking round-off knocking a hobgoblin off the bridge.

HALEY  
<various impact grunts>

HOBGOBLINS  
<various impact grunts>

Haley jumps onto a railing where a hobgoblin balances.

SUN  
Balance beam!

Haley does a few flips like an Olympic gymnast doing a balance beam act. She knocks a hobgoblin off the rail, then bounces back the other way to knock another one off. Haley does an elaborate dismount, then thrusts her back out, and, arms in the air, she turns to all four corners.

HALEY  
I did it! My first dragon battle,  
and I was really, really good!

A HOBGOBLIN lunges for her back. JAKE - sees from above.

JAKE  
Haley! Look out!

HALEY - turns, too late, but--

SUN uses her tail to flip the hobgoblin overboard, then watches as Jake struggles in his wires.

SUN  
Jake, the more you struggle, the stronger the resistance.

JAKE  
Okay, who are you?!

SUN  
I am the Korean Dragon --

She TRANSFORMS back to her human self.

SUN  
-- but you know me as Sun Park.

JAKE - his face contorts with confusion.

JAKE  
Whoa-what... Sun?! But, you're my hom-ec teacher!

JAKE TRANSFORMS back into his human-self. Smaller, the wires now loose, he SLIPS out and falls, hitting different levels of wires that break his fall. As he falls, A PIECE OF HIS PANTS catch a broken wire and <RIP>, pulling his pants off.

JAKE  
Whoaahhhhhh! Oof! Ah! Oh! UMPHT!

Jake (wearing boxer shorts) hits the ground on the pedestrian walkway that runs high above the driving portion of the bridge. He lands at the feet of Sun. Jake shakes his head, unable to fathom what he's seeing.

FLASH - a small mod-looking FAIRY (SAM) flutters up to him, takes his picture with his TINY CAMERA, then takes a card out of his pocket.

SAM  
Sam Spark, MagicWeek Magazine. I thought I'd grab some ho-hum candid, but -- 'cha-ching!' Scandal, sellin' like hot-cakes, aisle ten!

HALEY  
 Oooo, the press!  
 (to Sam)  
 My name is Haley. Spelled H-A-L--

SAM - ignores Haley, patting her dismissively on the head, pushing her out of his way.

SAM  
 Nice for you, kid. But you're in my shot.

He FLASHES more pictures. Jake flinches with each flash.

JAKE  
 Okay, hold up. I'm standing here in my underwear in front of a reporter, my little sister and my home-ec teacher? This can't be real-- (beat) Oh, I get it. This is one of those anxiety dreams! I'm totally dreaming!

SUN  
 Oh, Jake...

JAKE's whole demeanor changes.

JAKE  
 I love when it when you're in the middle of a dream and realize that you're dreaming. You can do whatever you want to-- Wasssuuuup, Sunshine!

He reaches up and TOUSLES SUN'S HAIR. Then Jake starts to dance, shaking his boxer-clad butt for the camera.

JAKE  
 Come on y'all! Raise the roof!  
 (singing)  
 Shake what your daddy gave ya!  
 Shake it like it just might save ya!  
 Can I get a woop-wooop?!

Jake is 'raising the roof' as--

REACTION SHOTS -- 1.) Haley with her jaw dropped 2.) Sun stone faced 3.) Sam <SNAPPING> photos.

JAKE - is just starting to realize something's wrong.

JAKE  
 'Kay, I usually wake up right about  
 now--

FU DOG - sidles up to Jake and elbows him. Hard.

JAKE  
 Ow! (beat, realizing) Uh, this  
 isn't a dream, is it?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - THAT NIGHT

Grandpa angrily confronts Sun. Haley, Jake and Fu Dog watch.

GRANDPA  
 Already you take her into battle?!  
 What were you thinking?

SUN  
 Haley is a talented and gifted  
 dragon. If she isn't challenged,  
 she'll become bored.

Haley takes Grandpa's hand.

HALEY  
 It's okay, Grandpa. I know Jake is  
 always complaining about how hard  
 it is to be the American Dragon,  
 but I thought beating those  
 hobbledy-gobbledy guys was easy-  
 peasy!

GRANDPA  
 Sun, since you appear to be rusty  
 on training basics, Jake and I will  
 join you for a refresher course.  
 Starting tomorrow afternoon.

Sun nods to Grandpa, and she and Haley leave.

JAKE  
 Uh, Gramps? Can you please tell me  
 what the heck's going on?

GRANDPA  
 Your sister has begun her dragon  
 training with Sun.

Jake looks desperate about this news.



JAKE

Wha..? But, she's eight! And dragon stuff is sorta PG-13 dontcha think?

GRANDPA

Haley is being trained at a younger age because she became aware of her dragon powers at a younger age. Not training her would be... irresponsible.

Jake takes this in. It doesn't make him feel better.

JAKE

So how come nobody told me?

Fu and Grandpa exchange looks.

FU DOG

We were sorta waitin' for the right time. See, Haley's like your own personal kryptonite. We knew once you found out, you'd be lookin' over your shoulder all the time waiting for her to show you up.

JAKE

(lying)

Haley? Show *this* up? Yeah. Right.

FLASH TO:

INT. LONG KITCHEN - DAY - FLASHBACK

7-YEAR-OLD JAKE and TODDLER HALEY sit at the table drawing with crayons. MOM picks up Jake's drawing and puts it on the fridge. THE PICTURE is a line drawing of a house and yard.

Then Mom looks at Haley's picture. It is a Van Gogh-esque picture of a cottage and a field of flowers. She <GASPS> and pins HALEY'S PICTURE over Jake's. Haley smiles; Jake frowns.

FLASH TO:

INT. RECITAL HALL - FLASHBACK

JAKE - dressed to impress, sits at a piano and slowly bangs out 'CHOPSTICKS'.

HALEY - wanders onto the stage, sits down at the piano facing his, and PLAYS MOZART like a virtuoso. <APPLAUSE>.

She bows, flowers thrown to her feet, as Jake slowly taps out the final NOTES of his tune.

FLASH TO:

INT. LONG HOUSE - MOM'S BEDROOM - FLASHBACK

MOM - lies in bed. A PAJAMA-CLAD JAKE comes in with a BOWL OF OATMEAL that has a crooked, pathetic raisin smiley face on it.

JAKE  
Happy Mother's Day!

A SILK PAJAMA-CLAD HALEY comes in wheeling a Beni-Hana style portable grill and presentation table with her. She quickly SCULPTS a piece of ice into a statue of her mother, then flips, dices and spices up a GORGEOUS PLATE OF CREPES.

HALEY  
<Happy Mother's Day in french>

As MOM takes the plate, Jake turns and walks out.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK TO SCENE

JAKE  
Okay. She's kryptonite. So, does she *have* to start training this week? I don't know if you remember, but I've got press!

GRANDPA  
Jake, I allowed this photo shoot because I remember fondly my own years as a magical pinup boy--

INSERT PHOTO - YOUNG GRANDPA with a cowboy hat on, shirtless, in overalls, lying on a bale of hay staring at camera with a "come hither" look.

BACK ON - Fu and Jake exchange horrified looks.

GRANDPA  
-and because you promised it would not interfere with your work as the American Dragon!

JAKE  
<sigh> Okay. It won't.

Grandpa nods and then leaves. Jake sits at the table, despondent, next to Fu.

FU DOG  
Tough night, huh?

JAKE  
At least it can't get any worse.

There's A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. Jake opens it. His face drops.

REVERSE - The GRIM REAPER stands there. QUICK THUNDER & LIGHTNING FX.

JAKE  
Okay, it just did.

FU DOG  
Marty?

MARTY  
Fu! You ol' dog you!

Fu runs over and hugs Marty. Jake shakes his head, not sure what's going on.

JAKE  
Uh, hello. Little freaked out here.

Fu introduces Marty.

FU DOG  
Jake, I want you to meet my old buddy, Marty the Grim Reaper. Probably the best practical joker this side of Hades.

MARTY  
Remember when we short-sheeted Attila the Hun?

FU DOG  
Do I? He was so mad, he conquered like four countries before he realized it was us.

FU DOG/MARTY  
<laughing>/<hacking laughter>

FU DOG  
This guy slays me!

Marty turns to Fu, serious.

MARTY

Yeah, speaking of that Fu, I hate to tell you this but, I'm not here on a social visit.

He puts his hand on Fu's shoulder. QUICK THUNDER & LIGHTNING FX. Fu sweats. His eyes spin with fear.

FU DOG

But, there's so much I haven't seen! The Great Wall of China! The Grand Canal of Venice! The So-So Taco Shack of Upper Nyack!

MARTY

Kidding. Kidding! Why does everyone get so freaked out when I do that?

Fu pulls on his own collar, sweating nervously.

FU DOG

Ha. Yeah, no... I knew you were joking... Is it a little hot in heee-aaaaaa-UMPFT!

He FAINTS.

MARTY

Anyhoo, I'm renovating my condo in TriBeCa... mind if I crash here for a few days?

FU'S PAW reaches up into frame with a THUMBS UP.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKATE PARK - NEXT DAY

Jake, Trixie & Spud talk while they skate.

SPUD

I knew there was something weird about Sun. NO ONE pushes alfalfa sprouts like that without having a secret to hide. NO ONE!

JAKE

It's not Sun I'm worried about.

SPUD

She tried to get me to put sprouts in a grilled cheese sandwich.

(MORE)

SPUD(cont'd)

I told her, "That's sproutrageous!  
Practically un-American! Why it--"

TRIXIE AND JAKE - push off and skate away down the tube.

TRIXIE

So what are you wiggin about?

JAKE

Being the American Dragon's always  
been my thing. And *everything else*  
*in the world* has always been  
Haley's thing. So why does she have  
to get all overachiever on my  
business right when I'm getting the  
props I deserve?

TRIXIE

What makes you think Little Miss  
Thang is gonna be all that as a  
dragon? I mean, can you *really*  
picture her doin' dragon training?

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BATHROOM - DAY (FANTASY)

Haley is standing with a look of shock on her face. PULL BACK  
TO REVEAL she's looking into Grandpa's disgusting toilet.

HALEY

You want me to do what?! With  
what?! I did not put my life on  
hold through preschool to get  
straight smiley faces so that I  
could clean toilets with my tongue!

She storms out.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. SKATE PARK - BACK TO SCENE - DAY

JAKE

(smiling)

You're right, Trix. Haley's gonna  
catch a whiff of the drag train and  
she's gonna be all 'sorry, I don't  
think so'!

(loving the thought)

Yeah...

(MORE)

JAKE(cont'd)

And I can't wait to see the first time she gets yelled at by her Dragon Master...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DRAGON TRAINING FACILITY - AFTERNOON

CLOSE ON HALEY & SUN - facing each other.

SUN

Before we start, Haley -- hugs!

Haley and Sun hug.

SUN

I want you to know this isn't *my* classroom, it's *our* classroom. Think of me less as a teacher, and more as a guide to your future you!

HALEY

That's sweet. And Sun, you should think of me less as a student, and more as your future legacy.

WIDER - Jake enters the training facility - a huge, ultramodern gym with new-age twists. There's a yoga area with chimes, a drumming circle, and a yurt sitting in the corner of the room. Fu Dog and Sam follow him.

JAKE

Sa-weeet! This new training gym is stylin'. Guess Gramps realized I have an obligation to my fans to be livin' a bling-bling lifestyle.

FU DOG

Actually, this side is Sun and Haley's. The old man wanted you to feel at home, so he brought over his equipment from the shop.

Fu points. Jake follows to see--

A DANK, DARK, DEPRESSING training space. Like a worn down gym from a low-budget Rocky, the paint on the walls is peeling, there's water dripping from the ceiling, and a huge vat of something sits in the middle of the room. Grandpa stands next to the vat, his hands on his hips.

GRANDPA

Jake. Here. Now!

Jake shoots an embarrassed look to Sam, who's setting up a fancy-looking tripod.

SAM

No no no, don't look at the camera.  
Just pretend I'm not even here.

Jake sighs and walks over to Grandpa.

JAKE

<sigh> Gramps, maybe we can pick up  
a few pointers from Sun's  
teaching...and decoratin'... style.

A DROP of sludge-like water from the ceiling falls to the floor next to Jake.

GRANDPA

Jake, you are my student, and you  
will be taught in the traditional  
manner.

JAKE

Okay, but Haley's gonna have to do  
the same exercises I do, right?

GRANDPA

Yes. Although Sun will be free to  
interpret them in any way she sees  
fit. We will begin with a trust  
exercise.

ON JAKE - as he stands on the edge of a ledge facing backwards. Grandpa and Fu Dog stand below him waiting to catch him. Below them is a STEAMING PILE OF SLUDGE.

GRANDPA

Below is the puss of 1000 witches'  
boils. But of course, I will catch  
you.

ANGLE DOWN as Jake leans back. He falls, and falls, and falls, and no one catches him. He falls into the gross grime.

JAKE pops back up spitting and sputtering in the vile sludge.

JAKE

Aawwwlllll! Blaaaach! My tongue!  
Ruined! Forever!

GRANDPA

The lesson, of course, is to trust  
no one.

FU DOG runs out with a brush and scrubs Jake's tongue down, Karen Silkwood-style. His tongue swells up.

FLASH - Sam takes a PICTURE of Jake. Jake looks over at him.

SAM  
Remember, I'm not here. Keep  
going.

Jake looks eagerly over at Haley and Sun's side of the gym.

JAKE  
Wet'th thee Hawey deaw with thith!

SUN AND HALEY - Haley stands on a platform. She falls, and Sun catches her, twirling her around like a little girl. Haley <GIGGLES>.

HALEY  
<squeals, giggles> That was fun -  
let's do it again!

SUN  
Whatever brings you joy, little  
butterfly. Just remember, I will  
always be here for you.

JAKE - his speech slurred because his tongue is still sticking out, sees Sam writing, then turns to Grandpa.

JAKE  
That is tho not fair!

GRANDPA  
Another good lesson - life is not  
fair.

Off Jake's frown we...

WIPE TO:

INT. DRAGON TRAINING FACILITY - LATER - DAY

Grandpa announces:

GRANDPA  
Next -- strength training.

CLOSE ON DRAGON JAKE - determined to prove himself.

JAKE  
Gimme all the test you got!



GRANDPA NODS OFF CAMERA. We hear a THUMP, THUMP, THUMP.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE - BIG BERTHA, a giantess, bounding across the room.

BIG BERTHA  
Heeeereee IIII coooooome!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE - Dragon Jake holding up a CORNUCOPIA OF MAGICAL CREATURES, like the strongman who holds ten people on his back. He braces as--

BERTHA - jumps on top of the other animals. Jake wobbles, but holds on.

GRANDPA  
This is to remind you that you alone are holding up the magical community that lives around you.

JAKE SMILES - then looks over to--

REVEAL SUN AND HALEY - sitting in the lotus position.

SUN  
Physical strength fades as the twilight grows longer. But inner strength will never leave you.

ON JAKE - struggling, and mad.

JAKE  
<struggling efforts> *That's* her strength exercise?

THE FLOOR COLLAPSES under Jake, and he crashes out of view with all of the animals on top of him.

FLASH - Sam leans over the hole and takes a picture.

SAM  
Still not here.

WIPE TO:

INT. DRAGON TRAINING FACILITY - LATER - DAY

GRANDPA  
Finally, it is important that we engage in charity work for magical creatures.

CLOSE ON - the disgusting interior of A GIANT'S MOUTH (BIG BERTHA). The teeth are covered with both rot and trash.

A HAND picks gunk out of the teeth. PULL BACK to show Jake is doing the work.

JAKE  
Bertha, where've you been riding  
the trough, girl?

Bertha can't really talk since Jake's hand is in her mouth.

BERTHA  
Gwarbaaage dwuumwmp.

Jake takes his hand out. It is dripping with slime.

BERTHA  
Garbage dump. Yum. <BURP!>

Jake's hair is blown back by the force of her burp. As flies circle his head--

HALEY AND SUN - stand in front of a tiny mirror where Haley braids a sad PIXIE'S HAIR.

HALEY  
Of course the pixie boys like you!  
You've got a winning personality!

PIXIE  
Really? Wow, thanks Haley!

The Pixie flies away, beaming.

SUN  
If everyone felt as good about  
themselves as you just made that  
pixie feel, there'd be no more evil  
in the world.

JAKE - sticks his hand back into Bertha's mouth.

JAKE  
Okay, looks like you've got a  
rotten tooth. This is gonna hurt a  
little. Sam, wanna get a pictu--

He looks around and doesn't see Sam.

JAKE  
Sam?!

He shrugs then jerks a tooth out of Bertha's mouth. She <HOWLS> and grabs her mouth with Jake's arm still inside. He dangles from her mouth until she finally spits him out. He tumbles onto the ground just in time to see that --

SAM - is taking pictures of Haley who is making ridiculously cutesy poses.

Off Jake's disappointed face we...

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DUSK

Fu walks into the room. His fur is PURPLE, but he doesn't realize it. He looks around, makes sure he's alone, and then places a WHOOPEE CUSHION on a chair.

We hear Marty as the door opens...

MARTY (O.C.)  
Fu, you around?

Fu quickly runs behind the counter. WE STAY ON HIM as he hides with his hand over his mouth to stop his own <GIGGLES>.

WE HEAR - the SOUND OF A HONKING WHOOPEE CUSHION.

FU DOG  
Gotcha!

FU jumps out, but sees that the whoopee cushion is still fully inflated and Marty is sitting on the other side of the room. Marty waves a newspaper in front of him.

MARTY  
Sorry about that. Sausage roll.  
Looks good on the menu, but don't  
do it.

Marty gets up, rushing towards the bathroom. He giggles as he passes Fu Dog.

MARTY  
<giggles>

Fu turns around and looks in the mirror, seeing for the first time that he's purple.

FU DOG  
What the--? Purple dye in my flea  
bath...?

(MORE)

FU DOG(cont'd)  
(calling after him)  
You're gonna pay for that one Marty  
McGiggles!

CUT TO:

EXT. SUN'S TRAINING STUDIO - DUSK

Jake walks out of the studio. Sam flutters after him.

SAM  
Hey, kid.

JAKE  
Sam. Need a hero shot? Want my good  
side, or my good side?

Jake turns left and then right.

SAM  
Ah, no kid. Listen, I've got great  
news. I sent my pictures back to my  
editors, and they loved 'em.

JAKE  
(excited)  
Really?

SAM  
Yeah. Thing is, what they love...  
is Haley. So, she's going to be on  
the cover.

JAKE  
With me?

SAM  
Instead of you. But, they love it!  
That's great, right?

Jake is beyond hurt.

JAKE  
Haley. Instead of me. That's... the  
greatest.

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

**ACT TWO**

INT. RIVERSIDE DRIVE PARK - NEXT DAY

Grandpa, Sun, stand with Haley and Jake. Sam hovers nearby, camera at the ready. The park is otherwise deserted.

SAM

So whadda we got here? A little action, a little "day in the life of a dragon" stuff?

GRANDPA

An ogre has stolen the ancient golden pendant of the leprechaun clan. Without its swift return, the leprechauns will declare war on the ogres.

Sam considers this.

SAM

Yeeeah, it's better for Haley's magazine spread if we go toward the cute side, but--

GRANDPA

This is important dragon work, not some teenybopper photo opportunity!

Jake gives Sam and Haley a smug look - who's still the man?

GRANDPA

Jake, you will take your sister on this patrol.

JAKE

Why does she need me? She's the covergirl!

GRANDPA

Jake!

Sun stops them.

SUN

Ooooh, I'm feeling tension on my solar plexus. I think we'd better do a chakra energy check.

JAKE

A-chaka-what-now?

Haley and Sun grab Grandpa and Jake's hands and pull them into a circle.

SUN/HALEY  
Oooooooooom-alacha-lacha. Oooooooooom-  
alacha-lacha.

Grandpa and Jake roll their unclosed eyes.

GRANDPA  
Ahhhhch. This is ridiculous.

JAKE  
For real.

Sun shoots a glance in their direction, saying sing-song:

SUN  
Okay, there's some really bad  
energy coming from someone who  
shall remain nameless...

She passes her hands around an annoyed Grandpa.

GRANDPA  
<Chinese muttering>

SUBTITLE: "I STRONGLY DISLIKE THIS HALF-BAKED NITWIT!"

SUN  
I don't know what you're saying Lao  
Shi, but your whole aura is just  
opening right up!

Grandpa unclenches, looking more at ease.

GRANDPA  
Yes, I certainly feel better.

WIPE TO:

EXT. RIVERSIDE PARK - PLAYGROUND - DAY

Jake sulks, walking behind Haley and Sam. Haley is posing.

HALEY  
Was there something specific about  
Jake that your editors didn't like?  
I ask because I think it's  
important to learn from your  
mistakes, but since I don't make  
any, I try to learn from Jake's.

A HUGE OGRE stomps over a hill, wearing a GOLD NECKLACE.

JAKE

Your mistake was pickin' Haley.  
Watch n' learn how the real AmDrag  
does business. Dragon up!

Jake <DRAGONS UP>, then flies to the face of the ogre.

JAKE

Hey Sam, what makes the best photo-  
op? Your options are: A) a slippity  
slapdown shake...

Jake's arms <WHIR> into motion, displaying the slippity slap.

JAKE

B) A box of Kung-Fu bone crack-a-  
lackin' crackers...

Jake let's fly with a Matrix-like move with his legs kicking  
faster than the eyes can see.

JAKE

C) A blast of hot-tamale hot-breath  
hot sauce.

Jake <BLASTS> the air with fire.

JAKE

Or D) all of the above.

Jake impressively kicks, flips, and <BLASTS> towards the  
ogre, who finally fights back, grabbing Jake and throwing him  
onto the FOUNTAIN in the park. The water builds up--

BLASTING JAKE back into the air, where he SMACKS right back  
into the ogre who blocks every one of Jake's moves, then  
throws him back headfirst into the--

MOUTH OF THE HIPPO STATUES that line the park.

SAM - shakes his head.

HALEY

Jake, I hope you don't mind, but  
I'm gonna try something a little  
different. Kay?

Haley walks up to the Ogre and strains to "Dragon up."

HALEY

Dragon... up!

It takes her a little longer than for Jake, but Haley finally <POPS> into her dragon self. She flies up to the Ogre.

HALEY

Hello, Ms. Ogre! My, that is the prettiest necklace I've ever seen! And you wear it so well.

The ogre blanches, then blushes, unable to hide a smile.

OGRE

Thank you.

HALEY

Would you mind if I got a closer look?

THE OGRE - hands the gem to Haley.

HALEY

Oh, thank you.  
 (turns to Jake)  
 I gooot iiiit!  
 (to Sam)  
 Did you want a picture of that?

SAM

You bet, little lady.

JAKE - pulls himself out of the hippo's mouth, and sees Haley is getting her picture taken with the gem. Off his frown...

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY UNDERPASS - DAY

Haley and Jake hide underneath the pass, looking out over a FOUR GOBLINS moving containers off a ship. Haley talks to Sam as Jake stands to the side.

HALEY

I'm going to make a magical potion to infiltrate the goblin crime syndicate.

She pulls out a SUITCASE FILLED WITH INGREDIENTS. She quickly whips up a beautiful plate.

HALEY

It's a shape-shifting powder with a side of invisibility spray... and I garnished it with parsley.



She holds up her plate and POSES with it for Sam.

JAKE  
That's the easiest potion ever.  
Even I can do it!

Jake grabs the suitcase and looks into it. He grabs a few things, but doesn't recognize any of the ingredients.

JAKE  
Wait, what is this stuff?

HALEY  
Organic soy magical substitutes  
that leave a smaller footprint on  
our earth. Sun says what's the  
point of saving magical creatures  
if we don't save the planet too?

SAM  
Can I quote you on that?

HALEY  
Of course!

Jake still looks confused.

HALEY  
Jake, is there a problem?

JAKE  
Uh, no! I was making magical  
potions when you were still in--

Jake throws a bunch of ingredients in a bowl.

LONG SHOT - of the bridge. AN EXPLOSION rocks the waterfront.

JAKE (O.C.)  
--diapers.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR - LATER THAT DAY

JAKE and HALEY stand side-by-side at booth, doling out soup to a line of DOWN-ON-THEIR-LUCK CREATURES. Haley talks to Sam who hangs on her every word.

HALEY

I believe in outreach. Making sure we're a positive force in the magical community. That's why I volunteer for this magical soup kitchen twice a month.

Jake rolls his eyes and mimes gagging himself.

HALEY

Because, deep down, I care.

TWO SMALL PIXIES flutter up to the counter with tiny little soup bowls as--

JAKE

I CARE! SINCE WHEN DO I NOT CARE?!

--Jake, turned to Haley and Sam, doesn't notice and drops a whole ladle of soup where a larger creature's bowl would be. It spills ALL OVER THE PIXIES.

ON A PIXIE - thumbing his nose at Jake.

PIXIE

Hey! What's the big idea?!

FIVE NEARLY IDENTICAL PIXIES - attack him.

JAKE

Ow! Hey! Back off! Stop it!

HALEY - steps in.

HALEY

Jake! Stop being such a bully. Just because you're bigger than these pixies, doesn't mean you're better.

PIXIE

Yeah!

SAM

Yeah!

THE PIXIES CHEER - and fly under Haley picking her up on mass for a victory lap.

PIXIES

Yayy! Wooohooo! For she's a jolly good draaaagoooon!

Sam pushes Jake out of the way.

SAM  
 (terse)  
 Excuse me, you're in my shot.

JAKE  
 But, I've given up my whole seventh  
 grade to saving magical creatures.  
This is so unfair!

FLASH POP - as SAM snaps pictures. Jake slumps as we...

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - THAT AFTERNOON

A depressed Jake walks into Grandpa's shop. Fu points excitedly to Marty's back as Marty walks out of the room. He has a sign on that says, 'KICK ME'.

FU DOG  
 Huh-huh? Who's the man?  
 (then, pondering)  
 Dog? Man-dog? That just doesn't  
 sound right.

Fu notices something on his back.

FU DOG  
 Hey, what the..?

He turns around and finds a sign that says 'KICK ME HARDER'.

FU DOG  
 Okay, that's it! I'm going down to  
 Ha-Ha's Magical Prank Shop and I'm  
 gonna find a prank that'll get  
 Marty once and for all!

That sounds like a pretty good idea to Jake.

JAKE  
 Magical Prank Shop...?

CUT TO:

EXT. MAGICAL PRANK SHOP - ESTABLISHING - DAY

TRIXIE (V.O.)  
 Why're we here exactly?

INT. MAGICAL PRANK SHOP - DAY - CONTINUOUS

They walk through the aisles. There are EXPLODING UNICORN HORNS, PLASTIC GIANT POOP, and ATTACHABLE DRAGON WINGS.

JAKE

Because Haley stole my spot on the cover of MagicWeek. It's time for a little payback.

Spud puts his arm around Jake's shoulder.

SPUD

Dude, as a former model myself, I knew this would come to no good.

TRIXIE

Former model? Pullleaaase.

SPUD

It's true. I was the cover baby for Droopy Diapers magazine when I was four months old. And man, did it go to my head...

FLASH TO:

INT. DROOPY DIAPERS PHOTO SHOOT - FLASHBACK

BABY SPUD (wearing a smaller version of his same cap) sits crying in front of a blue photographer's backdrop.

SPUD (V.O.)

I threw *temper* tantrums...

ADULT ARMS - pick Spud up and feed him a bottle.

SPUD (V.O.)

Made my mother feed me with a bottle...

AN ADULT - changes Spud's diapers.

SPUD (V.O.)

I wouldn't even wipe my own butt-in-ski!

The ADULT drops Spud's diaper into a can.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. HA-HA'S MAGICAL PRANK SHOP - BACK TO SCENE

TRIXIE

Spud, that's all normal baby stuff.

SPUD

<sigh> Finally, I had to learn the lesson that my diapers were as smelly as the next baby's. Hey, look at those tee--

Spud turns and twists a key on the side of a pair of GIANT CHATTERING TEETH that are a bit more menacing than most pair. The teeth start to CHASE SPUD around the floor.

SPUD

Aaaaaahhh! Help me! Help me!

As the teeth chase Spud back and forth in the background, Trixie and Jake keep walking.

TRIXIE

Anyway, you sure you wanna pull a prank on Haley?

JAKE

Totally. Just one teensy, harmless prank to make up for years of her making a fool out of me.

FU walks down the aisle in front of them. He picks up A CAN --

FU DOG

Hmmm, no - too obvious.

-- and tosses it to Trixie. She opens it and THREE LIVE SNAKE-LIKE CREATURES spring out.

TRIXIE

<surprised yell>

Fu grabs A GOBSTOPPER and hands it to Trixie.

FU DOG

Try this.

Trixie puts it in her mouth. Her face starts to twist.

TRIXIE

What is that funk-o-rama?

FU DOG

A giant toe-jam flavored sucker.  
You can't believe how close it  
tastes to the real thing.

Trixie raises a horrified eyebrow at Fu. Trixie spits it out and grabs A BOTTLE OF WATER. She starts to chug it, but spit-takes.

TRIXIE

Pfffftttt! That rank tastes like  
meat rottin' in a wet fridge!

FU DOG

That's bottled Hudson River Water.  
(sees something)  
Now, *this* has possibilities.

He pulls out a GRIM REAPER COSTUME.

TRIXIE

Fu, I don't mean to get down on  
your choice there, but... Marty is  
the Grim Reaper.

FU DOG

Yeah, but he hasn't always been. He  
had to tap out the guy who was the  
Grim Reaper before him.  
(re: costume)  
Oh yeah, this is gonna do the  
trick.

SPUD comes around the corner in full terror mode, still being chased by the teeth, which are about to catch him.

SPUD

<terror shrieks>

THE TEETH - take one last snap and catch Spud's pants, but they run out of steam and stop there.

SPUD

Ah! My butt-in-ski!! Is it still  
there?

JAKE - alone, picks up a package and reads the label.

JAKE

"One pinch of 'DragonGiggles' and  
dragons lose control of their  
powers... livens up any dragon  
party." (beat) Or photo shoot...

Off Jake's smile we...

CUT TO:

EXT. NYC ROOFTOP - GOLDEN HOUR

A PHOTO SHOOT - Wind blowers. Lights. Haley is the center of attention. PIXIE ASSISTANTS are finishing her make-up and brushing her ponytails.

JAKE - pours a little DragonGiggles into a bottle of water, then takes it to Haley.

JAKE

Those lights'll really dry your skin out. Better hydrate.

HALEY

Thanks, Jake. For not being threatened by my natural dragon abilities.

JAKE

Show 'em what you're made of.

Haley walks over to get a final hairspray fix from one of the assistants. Trixie turns to Jake.

TRIXIE

Are you sure you wanna go through with this?

SPUD

(shaking his head)

Remember - your diapers stinkarino just like everyone else's.

Jake looks at them and sighs, then walks towards Haley.

JAKE

<sigh> Maybe you're right. (then)  
Haley, there's something I have to--

HALEY

There's something I have to tell you too.

JAKE

You first.

HALEY

Well, I told *my* people to ask *their* people if they could find a place for you in the article, too. And they said yes! Look, they sent me a mock up...

HALEY - hands Jake a spread of PICTURES: 1) Jake in the hippo mouth. 2) Jake after the explosion 3) Jake angrily raising his ladle at a small frightened pixie. The TITLE READS: American Dragon - Menace to Society?

JAKE - lowers the mock-up from his eyes, silently fuming.

HALEY

So, what did you have to say to me?

JAKE

Drink up.

Haley holds her bottle out as a cheers to Jake, and drinks.

SAM

Ready, Haley?

HALEY - DRAGONS UP as--

SAM - starts to FLASH pictures like a fashion photographer.

SAM

Work it. Work it. Let me see your best dragon face. Let's see that fire.

FLASH - INSERT PHOTO - Haley 'farting' fire.

HALEY

What's going--?

ASSISTANTS

<giggling>

SAM

I was thinking more of a *mouth*/fire thing.

HALEY

Okay, I'll just... <exhales>

Haley opens her mouth and breathes. Bubbles come out.

SAM

Uh, not exactly what I had in mind.



HALEY  
I don't know what's happening to  
me!

SAM flashes as Haley CHANGES COLOR, SILLY STRING SHOOTS OUT  
HER NOSE, and FIRE FROM HER EARS.

ASSISTANTS/JAKE/TRIXIE/SPUD  
<laughter>

JAKE - looking satisfied, until:

ELF  
Aaaaahhhh! hobgoblins! Run for your  
liiiiiife!

TRIXIE/ SPUD  
Okay, bye./ See ya!

The space clears, leaving Haley and Jake as--

A GANG OF RAMPAGING HOBGOBLINS pulls themselves up the side  
of the building and onto the roof.

HOBGOBLIN 1  
<growls> Dragons! Time for a  
little payback!

JAKE  
Dragon up!

Nervous, Haley tries to steel herself.

JAKE  
Get ready for your close-up, hobby!

JAKE - leaps in the air knocking two huge KLEIG LIGHTS over  
on a hobgoblin. They SPARK as--

TWO MORE HOBGOBLINS charge Jake, cutting him off from Haley.

JAKE  
How you doin', Hales?

HALEY turns to see the HOBGOBLINS bearing down on her. She  
can't help it - she screams.

HALEY  
<Scream!> Jake?! I can't control  
myself. <two forced exhales>

HALEY - tries to blow fire, but two little blasts come out of her ears. She tries again, but only smoke comes out of her mouth.

HALEY  
 Oh-no...  
 (to herself)  
 Come on, Haley. Have to get away.  
Fly!

She tries to fly, but her wings shrink to TINY WINGS.

HALEY  
 What's happening to me?

She tries to go hand-to-hand with the hobgoblins, but HER ARMS SHRINK DOWN to her girl arms.

HALEY  
 Nooooo! Jake, I can't fight them off.

ON JAKE - more hobgoblins surround him.

JAKE  
 Hold on, Haley!

HALEY (O.C.)  
 I can't! <shrieks>

JAKE  
 Time to meet your biggest fan!

Jake takes the HUGE WIND FAN and turns it on. He takes rolls of film and throws them in front of the fan where they are thrust towards the hobgoblins, tangling them up. Jake gets away and takes flight.

JAKE  
 Haley?! HALEY!!

QUICK SHOTS - as Jake searches the rooftops-- Haley is nowhere to be seen, but Jake hears...

HOBGOBLIN 1 (O.C.)  
 <laughter>

HALEY (O.C.)  
 Jake - HEEEEEEELP!

Off Jake's frantic look we...

**END ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

Jake, Sun, Fu and Grandpa (AS HUMANS) stand talking.

GRANDPA  
(angry)  
Why weren't you watching after your  
sister?

Sun steps between them.

SUN  
Don't be too hard on him, Lao Shi.  
This isn't his fault.

Jake hangs his head.

JAKE  
Actually... it is.

Grandpa turns to Jake and places his hand on his shoulder.

GRANDPA  
What did you say? (beat) Jake,  
there is no time to waste. You must  
tell us what happened.

JAKE  
I gave Haley a powder that made her  
lose control of her powers.

QUICK SHOTS - Grandpa's disappointment, Sun's shock.

JAKE  
We gotta go save her!

Jake starts to move, but Grandpa grabs his shirt.

GRANDPA  
Sun and I will go.

Grandpa and Sun turn to go. Jake starts to follow them.

GRANDPA  
You have done enough. Stay here.

Grandpa and Sun leave. Jake paces, then corners Fu.

JAKE  
Fu, you have to help me find her.

FU DOG  
What part of 'stay here' didn't you understand?

Jake is more than determined.

JAKE  
The part where I leave Haley out there in the hands of those hobgoblins. Fu, this is all my fault. I have to fix it.

<TOILET FLUSH SFX> As MARTY walks out of the bathroom with a newspaper. Fu sees him.

FU DOG  
I hate to say it, but Marty can help us.

Jake takes with genuine fear.

JAKE  
Marty?

FU DOG  
Yeah, he knows the location of any soul in mortal danger. Right?

MARTY  
Yeah, doesn't mean I'm gonna get the call, just professional courtesy, so to speak. I heard about your sister twenty minutes ago.

MARTY hands Jake a map.

MARTY  
(concerned)  
Here. I hope you get to her before I do. Good luck.

Fu pats Marty on the back.

FU DOG  
Thanks, buddy.

Fu and Jake leave. Marty starts to sit down when there's a KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

Marty gets up, and opens to door to see--

ANOTHER GRIM REAPER standing and pointing at Marty.

MARTY

Wha--?!

(light-headed)

Is it getting hot in heaaaaaUMPFT!

Marty passes out. The second "Grim Reaper" pulls back its hood, revealing an ELF.

ELF

All right, prank delivered. Now

let's see the greenbacks, Fu.

(looking around)

Fu...?

CUT TO:

INT. HOBGOBLIN LAIR - NIGHT

THE HOBGOBLIN'S LAIR is below the ground in one of the tunnels that parallel the subway system. Haley is hanging from the ceiling, tied with old rope. Four hobgoblins throw pieces of trash at her <LAUGHING>.

HOBGOBLINS

<laughter>

HALEY

<squeals of fear>

HOBGOBLIN 1

Can we slay it now? Can we, huh?

HOBGOBLIN 2

Yes, slay it now.

A BRICK hits one hobgoblin then bounces off and hits the other.

JAKE (V.O.)

You hobgoblins really are dumb as bricks.

JAKE LANDS NEXT TO HALEY holding another brick that he lets loose. He rips Haley's bonds off, and helps her up.

HOBGOBLIN 1

It's a dragon!

JAKE  
 Dragonz. Plural.

Jake FLIES, KNOCKING a HOBGOBLIN into the barred exit door/turnstile, then pushes the door around.

HALEY - cowers in the corner.

JAKE  
 (to Haley)  
 Come on, sis. Let's show 'em what we can do.

HALEY  
 (scared)  
 But, I c-can't!

JAKE  
 Sure, you can. Take my tail.

HALEY AND JAKE - hook tails to each other and lift up flying in a circle. As they spin each other around they create what looks like a rotary saw. They smash three hobgoblins out of the way.

HOBGOBLINS  
 <various impact grunts>

HALEY/JAKE  
 <various impact grunts>

JAKE  
 Let's see how they like the flip side.

JAKE goes back-to-back with Haley and hooks arms with her. He bends over, flipping her over his back just as a hobgoblin rushes them. She knocks him into the track.

JAKE  
 Express to Painsville, pulling into the station.

JAKE knocks a hobgoblin back just in time for him to get hit by the front of a train. As he hurtles off down the tracks--

HALEY  
 Here's a small token of my affection!

HALEY takes on a hobgoblin on her own, and SMACKS it into the turnstile.

THE TURNSTILE - flips around, hitting the hobgoblin over and over in the head --

HOBGOBLIN 2  
<quick, sharp impacts>

JAKE  
That's the hit that keeps on hitting! You got skillz, girl.

HALEY  
Thanks, Jake. You're a good teacher.

JAKE  
Now there's something we can agree on!

Jake and Haley fly up into the sky. As they go--

JAKE  
Glad you're okay, sis.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

JAKE stands before Grandpa and Sun. Haley is nearby.

GRANDPA  
You put your sister in harm's way.

JAKE  
I just wanted her to know what it was like to-- (beat) I have no excuse.

Jake hangs his head.

JAKE  
Haley shouldn't just be taking my cover, she should be taking my job. I don't deserve to be the American Dragon. I guess it's just one more thing she's better than me at.

Haley steps forward, struggling with a confession of her own.

HALEY  
Actually, I'm... not.

JAKE

Huh?

HALEY

That powder you gave me only lasts for five minutes, but I still couldn't control my powers a half hour later. I was just so scared, I couldn't remember anything I learned.

SUN

But, you're the perfect dragon!

HALEY

No one can be perfect at everything. Not even me. Jake's really just a better dragon than I am.

Grandpa pats Haley's head.

GRANDPA

I'm afraid Haley is still too young, too inexperienced, for the kind of danger the American Dragon must face.

(to Jake)

And you, young one, are a very gifted dragon whom I would never replace... for anyone.

JAKE

(smiling)

Thanks, Grandpa.

GRANDPA

But that doesn't mean you cannot be punished!

JAKE

Uh...say what now?

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jake scrubs the giant vat of witches' pus with his Dragon Tongue. He looks O.S. to the front of the shop.



JAKE

Ugh! Gramps, where do you even get  
the puss of 1000 witches' boils?!

GRANDPA (O.S.)

How is your dragon tongue cleaning  
and talking at the same time?

FU is at the back door, where the "Grim Reaper" Elf is  
handing him back his Reaper costume.

FU DOG

Balthazar, you are a true prank  
artiste.

ELF

I do what I love, and I love what I  
do. Where's the cash?

FU gives him money, then notices the elf has a copy of  
MagicWeek Magazine. He shoves another bill at him.

FU DOG

For the 'zine.

He shuts the door and walks in looking at the COVER. On it,  
Jake is battling the hobgoblins. It's a hero shot.

JAKE

Sweet. Teen idol, here I come!

FU - has it open to the CENTERFOLD.

FU DOG

And no one'll ever have to ask you  
if you wear boxers or briefs.

FU DOG - turns the picture around to show a HUGE PHOTO of  
Jake RAISING THE ROOF in his underwear.

JAKE

Aw, man!

FADE OUT.

**END SHOW**