

DOCTOR GEORGE'S MAGNIFICENT ZEPPELIN

Grant Sutor Vuille

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**The Characters are Named & Dedicated To the Memory
of my Family Pets & to the Late, Great, Musical Theatre
Diva, Ethel Merman**

DOCTOR GEORGE'S MAGNIFICENT ZEPPELIN
--- A Musical Comedy Fantasy Stage & Screenplay

By, Grant Sutor Vuille

SYNOPSIS / LOG LINE

--- A Fantastical Musical Comedy Farce, DOCTOR GEORGE'S MAGNIFICENT ZEPPELIN takes us on a magical adventure to discover truth, justice, and the wonderful secret of living in a completely harmonious World of diverse morality-based relationships that end with the enlightening embrace of Unconditional Love ---

MAIN CHARACTERS

1. **Doctor George** -- An imaginative eccentric middle-aged philosopher, dedicated scientist & inventor who has grandiose plans to save the world from systemic character discrimination, widespread destruction & intolerant un-vanquished evil.
2. **Junie Moon** -- A feisty romantic, young female actress, singer, & aspiring TV journalist with high intelligence & ambitions to succeed.
3. **Seymour** -- A young crew member longing for love & adventure, but fearful, nervous & shy.
4. **Max** -- A young witty, smart crew member & assistant to both Dr. George & Seymour, his closest friend and companion.
5. **Gloria Glamorude** -- An outrageous nosey female journalist whose manners & ethics are often offensive & intolerant. She is always accompanied by her two subservient WHOP--TV nameless crew members.
6. **Cookie** -- Junie Moon's misunderstood young female assistant, make-up artist, friend & confidant.
7. **Mr. Whopperberg** -- Gruff WHOP-TV station's executive owner, mogul & producer.
8. **Captain Bandit** -- A romantic, handsome & rugged adventurous pirate.
9. **Prince** -- A dimwitted, but dedicated pirate & crew member & the Capt's first mate.
10. **Laddie** -- A somewhat comic, dense & clueless pirate crew

member.

11. **Corabella** -- Capt. Bandit's green, blue, orange & yellow Conure Amazon Parrot, a witty, smart & highly intuitive, loving companion.

12. **Ethel Mermaid** -- A divine, belting & singing showstopper & talented Mermaid.

13. **Queen Thirteen** -- Antagonistic Fairie & egomaniacal evil dictator, tyrant & creator of a terroristic mega tourist trap name-saked Thirteenland.

14. **Gertrude** -- Ethel's sidekick & talented Mermaid.

15. **Buffy** -- Silly, talented singer & companion Mermaid.

16. **King Jaggar** -- Usurped & jailed by his wife who has taken over as the ruler of the fantasy creature invested, Isle of Jaggar, a fairie's delight of a magical world.

17. **Jumper** -- A large green fire-breathing Dragon & comic foil to the fairie Queen Thirteen.

SUPPORTING PLAYERS --- MISC. CHARACTERS / EXTRA'S

18. 19. 20. **Winkie, Dinky & Twinkie** -- Jailed fairies, the King's companions, who only communicate in Xylophoneze, the official language of Fairies.

21. -- 25. **Bernard C. Starmaker (B.C.)** -- An accomplished WHOP-TV top Studio Production Director. **Cynthia** -- Child fan of Junie Moon. **Mother** -- Cynthia's mom. Gloria's **Two WHOP--TV Crew Members**.

26. Junie Moon's WHOP-TV Chorus of **Actors, Singers & Dancers**.

27. Queen Thirteen's **Fairie Souvenir's Factory-Slaves & Trinket-Makers**.

28. **Junie Moon II** -- Junie Moon's beautiful yellow eyed fuzzy black rescue kitten.

DOCTOR GEORGE'S MAGNIFICENT ZEPPELIN

--- A Musical Comedy Fantasy Screenplay --- by Grant Sutor Vuille

SCENE 1

(FADE IN)

EXT. DR. GEORGE'S ESTATE - DAY

(GLORIA GLAMORUDE, a pushy, middle-aged, THICKLY MADE-UP NEWS GLAMOR DOLL, HAIR COIFFURED in a blizzard of NOXIOUS TEASED BOUFANT CURLS, arrives with TWO (WHOP-TV) CREW MEMBERS. She is applying drippingly THICK RED LIPSTICK as they DRIVE up to the ZEPPELIN which is ANCHORED in the FIELD next to the GARAGE LABORATORY.)

(SEYMOUR and MAX, two young assistants and CREW MEMBERS, work with DOCTOR GEORGE on preparing the Zeppelin for their journey. DOCTOR GEORGE is a middle-aged lovable old scientist, sometimes bumbling, but always thoughtful and intelligent, if not always polite, determined and forthright.)

(GLORIA GLAMORUDE is the epitome of an obnoxious over-painted, over-glamorized, BAD NEWS VULTURE. She is hard-nosed and driven, never polite and always rude. Her TWO WHOP--TV CREW MEMBERS are subservient cowards who follow her around dutifully with portable VIDEO EQUIPMENT.)

(They APPROACH the ZEPPELIN and attempt to board it. MAX and SEYMOUR aid DOCTOR GEORGE in trying to control them, but they are inevitably pushed aside.)

(CUT TO)

EXT. THE ZEPPELIN'S LOWER DECK

(GLORIA and her CREW reach the DECK with a flustered DOCTOR GEORGE trying to interrupt her progress.)

GLORIA

Doctor George? You are Doctor George, are you not?

DR. GEORGE

Yes. Yes I am. Can I help you?

GLORIA

(to her crew) Are we taping? Don't shut it off unless I give the word. (to Doctor George) Nice weather we're having, eh, Doctor?

DR. GEORGE

Errr, yes, yes it is. (to his boys) Seymour, Max. Keep working please.

GLORIA

Nice day for a little trip into the outer stratosphere?

DR. GEORGE

I should say so. Yes, it is as a matter-of-fact.

GLORIA

Any vacation plans in the wind you'd care to communicate with our home viewers?

DR. GEORGE

No, not at this time. Perhaps you could come back another day ... when we're not here --

GLORIA

-- Not so fast, Doctor George, you can't get rid of me that easily. I understand, Doctor, that you've been preparing this odd looking contraption ... this ... this ---

DR. GEORGE

-- Zeppelin. It's a Zeppelin!

GLORIA

Yes ... so it is ... but Magnificent? ... Perhaps.... Most intriguing, and a very suspicious magnificent Zeppelin, I observably suspect, also!

DR. GEORGE

You exhaust me, woman, be gone! Now, if you'd be so kind as to leave, my boys and I have a lot of work to complete. Thank you, Ms Roudimyer, my appologies for being so abrupt, and my sincerest sympathy to your bedraggled Crew and to your WHOP--TV Affiliates. So sorry to have met the lot-of-you ... Good Bye!

GLORIA

Not until I get what I came for, Doctor. I need a story. You can't brush me aside that easily. I happen to know from reputable political sources that you're on some sort of a top-secret mission. Something, I'm told, that has everything to do with a special device which the weapons experts in Washington are looking in to.

DR. GEORGE

Please! I haven't the slightest idea what you are talking about. I beg you to take your leave. Max, Seymour, escort Ms. Ramaroodilla, or whatever her name is, off this vessel, NOW!

(To Gloria, who's fiddling with the CONTROLS)

DR. GEORGE

(CONT'D) ---Madame, please! Don't touch anything Boys! Get Madam Rude-Awakening off these premises, pronto!

GLORIA

The name's GlamoRUDE!!! G - L - A - M - O - R - U - D - E.
Rude! As in ---

SEYMOUR

---Rude bitch!

DR. GEORGE

Seymour, watch your language!

GLORIA

Quite right, young man, and because of my reputation, I always get my way, no matter what the obstacle.

(She backs him up against some ROPES and he nearly falls over but, getting tangled, manages to hold on to them.)

GLORIA

(CONT'D) So don't get in my way, you rodent, unless you prefer to have your good name smeared across the airwaves of this nation.

SEYMOUR

Right, lady.

GLORIA

And don't you forget it. I've come for a story, and a story I shall have before I leave, unless you want me to make it up myself, which I often do. (to Doctor George) So start talking, Doctor, before I expose you for the quack you obviously are.

(Doctor George storms down the GANGPLANK onto the GROUND.)

(CUT TO)

EXT. DR. GEORGE'S ESTATE

(Doctor George is frustrated and stands fuming.)

DR. GEORGE

Quack? I dare say, my good lady ... errr, Miss Glamorude, you are the only one around here whose feathers are flying! Now, I want you off my property this very minute, or I'll be forced to call the authorities.

GLORIA

I'm the only authority around here. (she charges after him) If there is a story to be sniffed out, then that is where I'll be.

No secret mission, no undercover government philandering, no corporate hanky-panky escapes my roving eye. I am not leaving until I expose you naked before the public conscience.

MAX

Kinky lady.

(CUT TO)

EXT. DR. GEORGE'S ESTATE / GARAGE

(Doctor George heads for the garage. He summons Max and Seymour, who tag along helplessly after him.)

DR. GEORGE

Madame, please, for the last time, you're making a grave mistake. I have nothing to hide as you can plainly see. Now, if you'll be so kind as to withdraw, I'll be happy to answer any future questions at a later date. You may call my secretary in the morning for an appointment.

MAX

Secretary? Who's that, Doctor George? Me, or Seymour?

(Doctor George stands up against the GARAGE ENTRANCE, blocking the way.)

GLORIA

Aha! Your secret devices are hidden inside. Stand aside. I command you.

SEYMOUR

Command? Who are you, the First Lady of the United States of America?

DR. GEORGE

You really have gone too far. The secrecy of my work is of grave importance.

GLORIA

So. You admit your shenanigans.

(She barges forward and shoves a MICROPHONE in his face.)

GLORIA

(CONT'D) Are you now, or have you ever been, a closet-bed-wetter? (to her crew) We've got him now, guys, I can see him beginning to sweat. He's about to confess. Is the tape running? Good. This is Gloria Glamorude for WHOP-TV. Our top story for today is the mysterious ---

(CUT TO)

SCENE 2

INT. WHOP-TV STUDIO - DAY

(JUNIE MOON, a beautiful young performer and media personality is DANCING and SINGING in a ROCK VIDEO which is being TAPED by a TV CREW. LIGHTS, SMOKE and VARIOUS EFFECTS HIGHLIGHT the performance. Her COSTUME suggests a CAT. The dancers costumes suggest DOGS. The song is titled "DOG BITES". At a CLIMACTIC MOMENT an EFFECT FIZZLES and BERNARD C. STARMAKER (B.C.) the accomplished top studio production director, STOPS the PROCEEDINGS. EVERYONE groans, then shuffles around, relaxing and chattering with one another.)

B.C.

(shouting in frustration) Cut! What the hell happened, people?! Can we get it together, please?! What happened to the Flares? Huh? Can you hear me up there?! ...What Fizzled?!

VOICE

(O.C.) Sorry. There was a short ...
it shorted out.

B.C.

Great, just great, we got to get it right or we'll be here all day! Can you fix it?!

VOICE

(O.C.) Give me a minute.

(Junie Moon goes to B.C.)

JUNIE

(Irritate and nearing exhaustion) What happened this time, Bernard, I am losing my patience ... what is the hold up?

B.C.

The flares were out of sync. You're doing great, honey, you and the cast take a break. (shouting) Be back in five, everyone!

JUNIE

Thanks Mr. Starmaker, hope this doesn't take too long....

(Junie's young assistant and makeup girl, COOKIE approaches.)

COOKIE

You look great out there, but your'e sweating like a pig. Let's hit the trailer, you need a touch-up.

(CUT TO)

SCENE 3

EXT. STUDIO LOT - DAY

(COOKIE and JUNIE head for Junie's dressing TRAILER.)

JUNIE

We were just about through with the number. This is the third take. I wish those techies would get it together.

COOKIE

Me too. It's nearly lunchtime. I'm starved.

(A MOTHER and her young child DAUGHTER stop them just outside the TRAILER DOOR.)

MOTHER

My little girl just loves you, Miss Moon. She wants to ask you for your autograph.

(Junie leans down to speak to her.)

JUNIE

Well aren't you a pretty little thing. What's your name sweetie?

DAUGHTER

My name is Cynthia. I wanna be just like you when I grow up.

(CYNTHIA hands Junie a RECORD ALBUM COVER with Junie's PICTURE on it and a PEN. Junie takes them and writes.)

JUNIE

(tenderly) To Cynthia with love ... Junie Moon. There you are Cynthia ... that's a beautiful name. Take care now, and thank you.

MOTHER

Thanks so much Miss Moon. She's wanted to meet you for the longest time. Say thank you, honey.

CYNTHIA

Thank you, Mrs. Junie Moon. ... can I marry you?

JUNIE

Awww, You're so sweet ... some day, Cynthia, darling, when you're all grown up....

MOTHER

You are most kind, Miss Moon, so welcoming to children and

teenagers ... Your parents must be very proud of your success.

JUNIE

(hesitating, then sadly) Oh, Well I ... I don't have a mother or father.... Excuse me, won't you. I only have a few minutes to freshen up. Bye now, have a nice day both of you. (to Cynthia) See you when you're all grown up. Bye, precious....

(CUT TO)

SCENE 4

INT. JUNIE'S TRAILER - DAY

(Cookie and Junie ENTER the TRAILER.)

COOKIE

You're not upset are you?

JUNIE

No, no ... I'm much too busy to worry about the past ... so many things on my mind....

COOKIE

I just wondered. If I was an orphan, I'd be sensitive about not having any family.

(Junie sits at her VANITY as Cookie touches up her face and hair.)

JUNIE

WHOP-TV is my family. Growing up in a dozen foster homes is not something I care to think about, now. It's over and done with. Guess I was too much for them to handle ... that's why I got passed around so often.

COOKIE

How sad. (reflecting, then cheerfully) That little girl has a crush on you.

JUNIE

Hmmm ... that's so sweet ... so innocent ... but my experience made me tough. I have had my work on stage and in films and I am grateful as can be, and happy ... that's my life now and I love it.

COOKIE

... You're special me, too, I feel like that little girl sometimes....

(Someone KNOCKS at the door.)

JUNIE

Be ready in a minute.

VOICE

(O.S.) It's me, Junie. I need to see you.

JUNIE

Come on in, Mr. Whopperberg!

(MR. WHOPPERBERG, the station's EXECUTIVE PRODUCER enters. He's an imposing gruff middle-aged man. He flips on her TV upon the DRESSING TABLE which plays the station's NOON NEWS BROADCAST. GLORIA GLAMORUDE, appears SANS MAKE-UP & SHOCKING UP-DO is the ANCHOR. Subdued, she is pleasant and smiles a lot as she calmly reports without sensation while the SCENE PLAYS in the F.G.)

GLORIA

(B.G. Pleasantly bantering, whistful) The news is just breathtakingly beautiful today! The flowers an trees are doing so well after that lovely spring shower we had last night. And the birds were tweeting sweetly and squirrels were scampering about, looking for love and romance, lovely, just a lovely sight to behold. Butterflies fluttering around like little fairies bewitching little tiny princes and princesses, all behaving like angels in a fantasy land of joy....

(GLORIA's monologue is continuous in B.G. throughout the scene.)

MR. WHOPPERBERG

How's the music video going, girls?

COOKIE

Fine, Mr. Whopperberg, sir.

JUNIE

Fair. How's my favorite mogul these days?

(On TV, CONT'D in B.G.) GLORIA GLAMORUDE, not at all her usual self, is rambling on. Her personal appearance and her NEWS AT NOON TV show is TRANSFORMED. Now without makeup, hair straight and naturally soft, she holds a FLOWER in her hand. Her news monologue progresses and her voice is pleasant and sweet, totally changed.)

MR. WHOPPERBERG

(indicating TV) Okay, except we have a serious problem on our hands.

COOKIE

Oh my gosh, is that who I think it is?

MR. WHOPPERBERG

(dismayed) Our very own, Ms. Glamorude. Hard to believe, isn't it.

COOKIE

Is she trying out a new look?

GLORIA

(ON TV she winds it up.) ... and I just want everyone out there in TV land to know that I love each and every one of you. So from now on, just to show you how much I care, I'll report good news only. So, let's keep big smiles on our cheerful little faces. This is your afternoon news anchor woman, Gloria Glamorude, signing off until later this evening at seven o'clock. Don't forget to tune in for more good news across the nation and the world ... Bye, bye....

MR. WHOPPERBERG

Worse. Take a look at this.

(He plugs a VIDEO TAPE into Junie's VCR. It CUTS into the TAIL END of GLORIA'S SIGN OFF.)

JUNIE

What's going on? I hardly recognized her. What happened to our hard-nosed anchor woman?

MR. WHOPPERBERG

Take a look at this interview she taped this morning at that wacky Doctor George's estate and you'll see.

(They watch TAPED MATERIAL on the TV SCREEN as GLORIA pushes her way into DOCTOR GEORGE'S GARAGE. As previously in SCENE 1, GLORIA'S MAKE--UP is back to being thick as molasses, her hair teased-up and curls lacquered down ludicrously. Doctor George, Seymour and Max back away, nearly helpless.)

GLORIA

(ON TV to her crew) Is the tape running?

(Crew nods in the affirmative)

GLORIA

(CONT'D) Good, keep it rolling no matter what happens. This is Gloria Glamorude for WHOP-TV. Our top story for today is the mysterious --

DR. GEORGE

(ON TV) Now, just hold on there, Miss Glamorude, you have no right to come barging in like this.

GLORIA

(barging forward, mic in hand) Is there some clandestine goings on here you wish to hide from the American viewing public?

DR. GEORGE

(backing away) Of course not, errr, but I, that is there are certain experiments of such a sensitive nature which I don't care to divulge at this time and --

GLORIA

-- Experiments? As in top-secret undercover unofficial United States of America dirty tricks?

(On screen, Doctor George stumbles over SCIENTIFIC GIZMOS, aided clumsily by his uncoordinated assistants.)

DR. GEORGE

Dirty tricks? I should say not.

GLORIA

Wire tapping? Hush money?

DR. GEORGE

Wire tapping? Absurd.

GLORIA

Arms sales to enemy foreign nations?

DR. GEORGE

Ridiculous. The idea!

GLORIA

It is common knowledge that you and the President of our country were fraternity brothers while in college, were you not?

DR. GEORGE

Uh, yes indeed, but, what does that have to do with --

GLORIA

-- Did you or did you not participate in a shop-lifting spree through the lingerie department at a K-Mart during fraternity hell-week-initiations, high on pot and intoxicated with booze!?

(On the TV screen, Gloria turns on the doctor's VANITY-EGO-REFLECTOR by accident. Its lights begin to FLASH. It catches her attention.)

MAX

A K--Mart panty raid?

SEYMOUR

(To Max) K--Mart is not a fraternity ... Nice going, Doctor George.

DR. GEORGE

Nonsense. A harmless prank. (to Gloria) Hey, don't touch that, it hasn't been tested.

(She stares deeply into the bright FLASHING mirror.)

GLORIA

Some sort of spying device, no doubt. A two--way mirror to hide behind while recording secret negotiations I bet.

(Doctor George moves in attempt to stop her but fails.)

DR. GEORGE

Don't stare into it, I'm telling you, it could be dangerous.

GLORIA

(mesmerized) Tell me, Doctor, do you now, or have you ever, slept in the nude?

(GLORIA SCREAMS BLOOD-CURDLINGLY as her HAIR is BLOWN BACK and her THICK GLAMOR MAKEUP MELTS AWAY.)

(The TV SCREEN in Junie Moon's trailer GOES HAYWIRE, then BLANK. Mr. Whopperberg SHUTS IT OFF.)

JUNIE

(gasping) Jeepers. What was all that about?

MR. WHOPPERBERG

That's what I want you to find out.

JUNIE

Me? I don't understand?

MR. WHOPPERBERG

You've been bugging me to host the news for months. Now's your chance. Yes, but I've got my music videos to cut and my agent keeps bugging me to do stage and film work this summer. I'm booked solid. I haven't got the time.

COOKIE

(enthusiastic) You can do it, Junie. Just think how it'll look on your Actor-Singer-Dancer theatrical resume.

JUNIE

(amused) Actor-Singer-Dancer-TV Journalist? Please.

MR. WHOPPERBERG

I need you to replace Gloria tonight. If she goes back on the air with all that gladness and good news garbage, our network ratings will go right down the toilet.

(B.C. POUNDS on her TRAILER DOOR and THRUSTS IT OPEN.)

B.C.

Let's go, Junie Moon, we're all set. Let's wrap it up!

COOKIE

Give us a minute. (to Junie) Your hair's out of place. Here, let's powder you down.

B.C.

Remember, Everyone, to give it all you've got ... Got that? Okay, Places!!!

JUNIE

Be right there, B.C.

JUNIE

(She sighs) Berdard C. Starmaker ... What a Task Master! He never lets up, Cookie, he just corals us all together and Bang, Bang, Bang!!! He pounds a performance out of us!

(B.T. EXITS through the trailer door.)

MR. WHOPPERBERG

What do you say, Junie, is it a deal?

JUNIE

(Coyly) I will have to think about it ... I'll let you know.

MR. WHOPPERBERG

You've got me on pins and needles, Miss Moon! (Grumbling) I'll double your salary. Anything you want. You name it.

JUNIE

(getting up) You twisted my arm.

MR. WHOPPERBERG

(extending his hand) It's a deal then?

JUNIE

As soon as my new contract is signed ... Then yes, it's a deal, Mr. Whopperberg!

MR. WHOPPERBERG

Very shrewd, Miss Junie Moon, I like it ... Great! Now get down

to the news room after the shoot and they'll set you up. I Want you to crack this Doctor George business and scoop the air waves tonight at seven. Don't disappoint me. I'm counting on you.

(Mr. Whopperberg EXITS the trailer and Junie turns quickly to Cookie.)

JUNIE

Cookie, I want you to go with me on this assignment. I may need your help with the equipment. Can you operate a video camera?

COOKIE

I shot videos of my brother's wedding. Does that count? But you'll have the station's TV crew. You don't need me.

(They EXIT the Trailer)

(CUT TO)

SCENE 5

INT. WHOP-TV STUDIO - DAY

(JUNIE MOON & COOKIE ARRIVE INTO THE STUDIO SOUND STAGE. EVERYONE is getting IN PLACE.)

JUNIE

Yes I do. Moral support, Cookie, and secrecy. Run ahead to the news room and get things started. I'll meet you there in ten minutes.

COOKIE

Roger, over and out. Break-a-leg, Junie.

(Cookie rushes off.)

JUNIE

Thanks, Cookie.

(JUNIE MOON takes her place on the SET. The DANCERS ready themselves. The LIGHTS go UP and everyone waits in anticipation.)

B.C.

Everybody set? Ready with the playback? Let's roll it. Action!

(The MUSIC BEGINS for "DOG BITES" (A rock song by G.S. Vuille). LIGHTS FLASH and FLARES GO OFF ON CUE as JUNIE MOON and her DANCERS rock 'n roll.)

JUNIE

(singing) *Dog Bites! They don't bother me. Dog Bites! Oh, baby can't you see? / Our hungry love was always, always meant to be. Come on hold me baby, and rough me up for spite. / Sling me, tear me, baby. My soul is yours tonight! Don't let me run away, I'm your prisoner for all time. / There's nowhere I can hide, no tall trees I can climb! So beat me, pound me, baby, with that love of yours divine. / My soul is yours to walk on, and love me for all time!* (chorus) *Dog Bites! They don't bother me. / Dog Bites! Oh, baby, can't you see? Our love was always frightening, as frightening as can be. / Oh bite me babe forever and forever we'll be free! Dog Bites! Dog Bites!*

(JUNIE MOON and the CHOUS OF SINGERS/DANCERS strike a FINAL POSE.)

(DISSOLVE TO)

SCENE 6

EXT. JAGGER'S ISLE - NIGHT

(It is a FANTASTIC ISLAND FAIRIELAND with ROCKY SHORES, FORESTS, VOLCANOS, MERMAIDS, DRAGONS, FAIRIES and nefarious PIRATES. The pirates are swashbuckling, but lovable, fierce, and bumbling, despite their fierceness.)

(LADDIE and PRINCE are two such pirates and CREW MEMBERS of CAPT. BANDIT'S PIRATE SHIP. They are involved in CHASING FAIRIES most earnestly, but with comic intensity.)

(The FAIRIES are sparkling little tiny creatures who whip about with ease through the air on wings. Their leader is KING JAGGER, a humble figure, anxious, kind in appearance, resourceful, yet unfortunately has lost his power on the island from having married a mortal, QUEEN THIRTEEN, a full sized human being of irrational evil intentions.)

(Laddie carries a BUTTERFLY NET and Prince carries a BIRDCAGE full of twinkling FAIRIES. The Fairies speak only in XYLOPHONEZE.)

(LADDIE and PRINCE are chasing KING JAGGER through the FOREST, swatting at him with the BUTTERFLY NET. Jagger manages to escape several times and the two pirates continually bump into, or fall over, each other in their pursuit. They trip over LOGS, trafficking awkwardly through the UNDERBRUSH nearly taking accidental dives into LAVA PITS and become tangled in FOREST VINES.)

(Lurking in the DARK FOREST waiting patiently for his men to

return, is CAPTAIN BANDIT and his beautiful female companion, Amazon Conure Parrot CORABELLA who is often perched on his shoulder. Bearded, handsome and tall, he exudes confidence as he waits by the ROCKY SHORE of a MERMAID'S LAGOON.)

(Laddie swings at King Jagger and falls into the LAGOON. A lovely MERMAID spits water in his face, pushing him underwater. Prince tries to help Laddie out of the lagoon with a long stick, but King Jagger FLIES about his face taunting him until he loses his balance and falls into the water. The Mermaid gives King Jagger a ride to the other side, laughing all the way.)

(King Jagger is in stitches laughing on a TREE BRANCH when Captain Bandit plucks him off it by his pants as Corabella squawks and whistles approvingly. He takes the fairie King and places him in the BIRDCAGE with the other disgruntled fairies, WINKY, DINKY & TWINKIE.)

CAPTAIN BANDIT

Gotcha now, me buck-o. You'll soon be roasting in the hell-fires of Queen Thirteen's Hot-House dungeon!

CORABELLA

(A squawk and a whistle) A Toast to the Roast, of King Jagger's Isle's Coast!

(Laddie and Prince climb up on the ROCKS exhausted.)

CAPTAIN BANDIT

(CONT'D) Nice work, boys. Queen Thirteen will be pleased.

PRINCE

Thanks, Captain Bandit, sir.

LADDIE

Can we go back to our campfire and dry off? I'm freezing. That mermaid tried to drown me. I was scared!

CAPTAIN BANDIT

Poor baby. Prince, take your sniveling shipmate back to camp. I'll meet you there after I pick up the ransom loot for our prissy glitter ridden prisoners.

CORABELLA

(Whistling) Sing a song of a Prince, and my Laddie will Wince! Don't freeze yourself Cold, as campfire-stories be Told! (Squawking and tweeting happily.)

(King Jagger protests and shakes at the BARS defiantly. The other three fairies, Winkie, Dinky, & Twinkie huddle together in fear.)

(Prince and Laddie begin to laugh at their fairie prisoners' fate. The Mermaid spits water on both of them and swims quickly away.)

(DISSOLVE TO)

SCENE 7

EXT/INT. STREET NEAR JUNIE'S DOWNTOWN APT BLDG / INT. CAR - DAY

(DRIVING Cookie and Junie ARRIVE with their VIDEO EQUIPMENT. In the CAR, Cookie tries to sort through it, pushing aside CABLES and portable LIGHTS. She holds up the CAMCORDER.)

JUNIE

Do you think you can handle that equipment?

COOKIE

I don't see why we need all this extra stuff when we have this lovely little portable camcorder?

(Junie PARKS the car and they get out.)

JUNIE

Let's get up to my apartment and grab a sandwich. I need to change into something more comfortable, too.

(CUT TO)

SCENE 8

EXT. JUNIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING / ALLEY

(In the ALLEY next to her apartment BUILDING are some DOGS BARKING viciously near some GARBAGE CANS. Junie and Cookie scare them away.)

JUNIE

Hey. Scram. Get outa there! How many times do I have to tell you to stay outa my garbage?

COOKIE

You heard the lady, scram! Take a hike!

(The DOGS run OFF and Junie straightens up a garbage can, TRASH and some BOXES.)

JUNIE

I wish they'd stay out of my neighborhood.

COOKIE

What can you do? They're probably hungry.

JUNIE

Yeah. Strays, I guess, so sad seeing animals without homes.

(As she's bending down, there's a tiny trembling MEOW. She pushes aside a garbage can and there cowers a small fuzzy BLACK KITTEN with big YELLOW EYES. She looks up at Junie and MEOWS pitifully. Junie's expression reveals that her heart is breaking.)

JUNIE

(CONT'D, tenderly) Hello there. How did you get stuck in this mess? Come here little girl.

(She picks up the little kitten, cradling her tenderly, and shows her to Cookie.)

COOKIE

Oh, my goodness, gracious, a tiny precious kitten person. Poor little thing. Those mean old dogs were after you, weren't they?

JUNIE

Uh huh ... let's taker her inside. She must be lost. (to kitten) Are you lost, little girl? Can't find your mommie? Let's go inside and see if we can find you something to eat. You must be very hungry.

(CUT TO)

SCENE 9

INT. JUNIE'S APARTMENT/HALLWAY - DAY

(Junie, Cookie and the kitten enter. They go into the KITCHEN and Junie places the kitten on the COUNTER next to the WINDOW.)

(CUT TO)

INT. KITCHEN

(The SUNLIGHT shines in, BACKLIGHTING the kitten's BLACK fuzzy FUR to a glowing REDDISH HUE. The kitten MEOWS in its tiny trembling way, little BELL-LIKE, and the girls become more attached with each moment.)

COOKIE

I wonder who she belongs to?

JUNIE

I don't know. She probably just wandered off and got lost. Poor precious thing. Her mother's probably looking for her in some alley near by. Or maybe someone abandoned her because they didn't feel they could afford to take care of her. A shame,

really, when there are animal shelters in most places.

COOKIE

Maybe we should take her to the animal shelter.

(Junie takes MILK from the REFRIGERATOR and pours some out into a SAUCER and puts it in front of the kitten.)

JUNIE

I suppose so. Look how hungry she is. She was starving to death. (to kitten) Should I take you to the animal shelter?

(The kitten looks up at Junie and meows.)

JUNIE

(CONT'D) No? You like it here? (kitten meows) Well then, I guess that settles it.... (picking her up Junie bonds with the kitten in a most special way ... unconditional love) Just what is your name, little girl?

COOKIE

She has big yellow eyes like the moon.

JUNIE

So she does. Two Moon's in the same household. I'll name her after me. (to kitten) How does the name Junie Moon II strike you? (she meows approvingly ... Junie's heart breaks, her eyes glisten.) Yes? Then, Junie Moon II --- It is! ... My sweet precious Junie Moon II, I'm already madly in love with you.... (She nuzzles her sweet new kitty.)

COOKIE

(Sniffling through tears) And I think both of you are breaking my heart, too....

(Junie puts four pieces of BREAD in the TOASTER and she and Cookie set out to make BEAN SPROUT and CUCUMBER SANDWICHES. They slice the cucumbers, setting aside the bean sprouts, Junie puts JUNIE MOON II down next to her saucer of milk so she can finish it. They sit at the KITCHEN TABLE and talk.)

JUNIE

(to Junie Moon II) When you've finished your milk, you can have the whole apartment to play in. This is your home now, precious....

COOKIE

I guess this is how you stay so trim. I didn't notice any meat in your refrigerator. I'm partial to hot dogs and hamburgers myself.

JUNIE

We can stop at a fast food joint on the way if you like, but I think you'll like these veggie sandwiches. We can eat them in the car on the way to Doctor George's estate.

COOKIE

Okay. Will Junie Moon II be alright while we're gone?

JUNIE

Sure she will. (to Junie Moon II) Won't you precious?

(Junie Moon II is swatting at her REFLECTION in the toaster. The toast POPS UP and she JUMPS back, ROLLING over comically. The girls LAUGH. Junie Moon II then goes to the WINDOW to swat at the PRISMS hanging from a cheerful MOBILE with CHIMES which the SUN reflects COLORFUL SPARKLES of LIGHT bouncing around the room)

COOKIE

I think she's made herself right at home. Are you excited about anchoring the news tonight?

JUNIE

I've got butterflies just thinking about it.

COOKIE

It'll be a cinch. All you need is this one story and the news boys at the station will handle the rest.

(Junie gets the toast and they make the sandwiches.)

JUNIE

Just read that monitor without flinching.

COOKIE

No sweat. Any idiot can do it, right?

JUNIE

Right. Be a doll and finish making these for me. I'll run and get changed so we can be on our way.

(Junie LEAVES the kitchen.)

COOKIE

Be ready in a jiffy.

(Cookie loads cucumbers and beansprouts between the two slices of toast, after spreading some mayonnaise.)

COOKIE

(CONT'D) How are these cucumbers gonna keep from sliding out? Come on, guys, say put. (to Junie Moon II) You like cucumber sandwiches, Junie Moon II?

(Junie Moon II purrs and meows while playing in the window in the sunshine.)

(DISSOLVE TO)

SCENE 10

INT. QUEEN THIRTEEN'S HOT-HOUSE DUNGEON & SOUVENIR FACTORY - DAY

(QUEEN THIRTEEN is an imposing FAIRIE SORCERESS of mortal dimensions. She lusts for power and control of others. She is dressed spectacularly in BLACK with dashes of RED, ORANGE, YELLOW, PURPLE and SILVER. She brandishes a MAGIC SCEPTER which emits LIGHTENING BOLTS of destructive power. She uses it upon entering to attain the FAIRIE FACTORY WORKERS' attention by ZAPPING a DEFECTIVE SOUVENIR on the ASSEMBLY LINE.)

(JUMPER the DRAGON reacts to this display by leaping nervously backwards. Jumper follows her around as she issues orders. He is friendly, yet tries hard to appear ferocious as he is in charge of the FAIRIE SLAVE LABOR FORCE of TRINKET MAKERS.)

(Jumper is tall, green, scaly with a long spiked tail. He emits SMOKE when he speaks. He has a LARGE SNOUT, BULGING EYES, a LONG FORKED TONGUE and SHARP TEETH. He has a comically effeminate expressive manner. He often LISPS, GAY-LIKE and STRIKES HAUGHTILY INDIGNANT POSES.)

(Queen Thirteen ZAPS a defective SOUVENIR.)

QUEEN THIRTEEN

Only quality merchandise is produced in my Hot-House Souvenir & Trinket-Factory. Back to work you lazy fairie-flitterers! Jumper!!!

JUMPER

Yes, your Queen Thirteenship, ma'am?

QUEEN THIRTEEN

Your fairie charges are falling behind in their productivity. Thirteenland opens its doors within a week, just in time for a flood of summer vacationers. We need twice as many tacky trinkets to stock overload our souvenir shops. How else can we succeed in my plan to bilk the tourists out of their cash reserves!

JUMPER

You hear that, fairies? Snap to it. Put some sparkle into your work or I'll singe your wings and flame-broil your fannies.

(The FAIRIES twinkle and jingle with fear and speed up their

ASSEMBLY LINES which produce remarkably MOROSE SOUVENIRS such as SHRUNKEN HEADS, PLASTIC VOMIT, MINIATURE GUILLOTINES, ELECTRIC CHAIRS, HANGMAN'S NOOSES, DRAGONS, LIZARDS, SNAKES, SPIDERS, TOADS, THIRTEENLAND T-SHIRTS, ETC. Queen Thirteen picks up a novelty SHRUNKEN HEAD.)

QUEEN THIRTEEN
What do you call this?

JUMPER
(helpfully) That's a shrunken head ... the deluxe edition.

QUEEN THIRTEEN
I know what it is, you foppish oversized Iguana. But they're not ugly enough! The patrons of Thirteenland demand ugly.

(Jumper takes it from her.)

JUMPER
Maybe a little slime bath will help.

QUEEN THIRTEEN
My personal reputation is at stake. If Thirteenland doesn't deliver terror and masochistic horror, then my plans to control world tourism will be ruined.

JUMPER
I don't see how it can miss. I'm scared to death myself of these rides you've designed.

(He indicates a working SCALE MODEL of THIRTEENLAND, a MANICAL THEME PARK filled with frightening hair razing THRILL RIDES, such as ROLLER COASTERS through VOLCANIC CRATERS, SPOOK HOUSES, PARACHUTE DROPS dangling perilously over CROCODILE PITS, TERROR-DACTYL SWINGS, etc. Jumper indicates his personal favourite ride, a gigantic DRAGON SLIDE into a LAVA PIT.)

JUMPER
(CONT'D) This is my personal favorite. The Dragon-Slide into the Lava Pit-of-Hell Fire ... it's a shame we have to fake it, but if we zizzled our customers, we'd lose the return business.

QUEEN THIRTEEN
The best advertising gimmick I thought up is the FREE admission. They must PAY to get OUT! ... Now, what we need is some salaciously CHEAP publicity....

(CUT TO)

SCENE 11

EXT. DR. GEORGE'S ESTATE - DAY

(JUNIE and COOKIE pull up to the GARAGE LABORATORY as DOCTOR GEORGE supervises SEYMOUR and MAX, who are carrying the CRATE containing the VANITY-EGO-REFLECTOR device to the ZEPPELIN.)

(Cookie has just finished her cucumber and bean sprout sandwich, beansprouts still dangling from her lips and she sucks them in.)

COOKIE
Not bad. I think I can handle it.

JUNIE
Can you handle the electronic gear?

(Cookie gathers up the electronic gear, lights and camcorder.)

COOKIE
Can you help me with this stuff, Junie?

JUNIE
Just bring the camcorder. Leave that other junk in the car. We have plenty of light. Should be no problem.

COOKIE
Fine. I'm no electrician. Need your makeup touched up?

JUNIE
There isn't time. Can you operate that camera?

COOKIE
Sure. I told you. I did it once before at my
--

JUNIE
-- Your brother's wedding. I know. Great. Just keep it aimed at the good Doctor. Here he comes.

COOKIE
(aiming the camera) He doesn't look too pleased. Let's see some action.

(Doctor George is a bit peeved from the earlier experience with Gloria Glamorude.)

DR. GEORGE
No, no, no, absolutely not. I forbid any more interference today. You newspeople are more trouble than I ever anticipated.

JUNIE
Just give us a few minutes of your time, Doctor George.

DR. GEORGE

Another reporter was here this morning and nearly destroyed my experimental prototype.

JUNIE

I've seen the footage. What happened to Ms. Glamorude, Doctor?

DR. GEORGE

That brazen woman ransacked my laboratory. It will be weeks before her perfume dissipates from the premises. I may be forced to fumigate.

JUNIE

The transformation, Doctor?

DR. GEORGE

People will now be able to tolerate her.

JUNIE

Her broadcast career may be at an end.

DR. GEORGE

A blessing in disguise. Perhaps she can host a garden show. Good-day, ladies, I must be off. Excuse me.

JUNIE

No, please, one more question --

DR. GEORGE

-- I haven't the time to spare. We lift-off momentarily ... good day once again

(He trots off to board the Zeppelin. Junie turns her attention to Cookie who stops shooting.)

COOKIE

Good stuff, Junie. Mr. Whopperberg will be very pleased. That's that, I guess. We'd better head back to the studio.

JUNIE

Hold it, Cookie. Give me the camera.

COOKIE

I thought we were through?

JUNIE

I'm tagging along on board that Zeppelin.

COOKIE

That's not possible. You'll miss the seven o'clock news.

(Junie leads Cookie to her CAR and gives her the KEYS.)

JUNIE

Take my car and go back to the studio. Tell Mr. Whopperberg this story is too big to let go. Someone in the newsroom can sub for me if I don't make it back in time.

(Cookie gets in the drivers seat.)

COOKIE

But there might be danger. (contemplating the Zeppelin) That thing's supposed to fly?!

JUNIE

I'll soon find out. Now go on, get outa here.

COOKIE

You're the boss ... be careful.

JUNIE

I will ... don't worry.

(COOKIE starts the CAR and backs away. JUNIE turns away and then remembers her kitty, JUNIE MOON II. She turns and shouts to Cookie.)

JUNIE

(CONT'D) Cookie! If I don't make it back, check up on the kitty, Junie Moon II, for me! Make sure she's okay, and look after her while I'm gone!

COOKIE

I will. Hurry back!

(Cookie drives away. Junie turns and heads for the Zeppelin.)

JUNIE

Here goes nothin' ...

(CUT TO)

SCENE 12

EXT. THE ZEPPELIN'S LOWER DECK

(The ZEPPELIN is a large cucumber shaped BALLOON with NETS and dozens of ROPES which support the GONDOLA, which resembles a small SHIP or BOAT. There is an UPPER DECK, the CAPTAIN'S STEERING WHEEL, control LEVERS, FLASHING LIGHTS and SMOKE EMITTING PIPES. SEYMOUR and MAX, the Doctor's young dashing crew, prepare for departure. DOCTOR GEORGE, in his baggy colorful vested suit, complete with cane, top hat, scarf, pocket watch

and spats, recalls the comforts of earlier decades.)

JUNIE

(chasing after him)

Doctor George, please, my name is Junie Moon and I work for WHOP-TV. Can't you please tell me more about this mysterious journey you're about to make? The public has a right to know. Might I please have a statement of your intentions?

(Doctor George is pre-occupied with his business as she laps at his heels.)

DR. GEORGE

I'm sorry Miss Moon, but if I was to reveal anything to you then this mission, and its sensitive experiments, would be entirely undermined. Seymour! Max! Is everything secure?

(SEYMOUR is dashing about checking the ENGINE PROPELLERS and then the ANCHOR.)

SEYMOUR

Aye aye, Sir, she's ready to fly. Props engaged and ready to crank. Standing by to hoist anchor.

(MAX FIDDLES with DIALS and LEVERS as SMOKE EMITS and LIGHTS FLASH.)

MAX

Propane heater units are fired and ready, Sir.

DR. GEORGE

(delighted) Excellent. Prepare to hoist anchor.

JUNIE

Doctor George, I must insist you allow me to travel with you. Top--secret or not, the public has a right to know what government officials have engaged our leading scientists to discover.

DR. GEORGE

Have you newspeople no scruples? In good time, all my hard work will be revealed. I cannot at this time jeopardize myself or my dedicated crew.

(Seymour and Max show off for Junie. She aims her VIDEO CAMERA at them as they strike poses and make muscles.)

JUNIE

Your crew members are quite entertaining. Might I have a word with them?

(He glares at them and they return to their work.)

DR. GEORGE

Most emphatically not. To your posts, boys. The idea. Seymour, escort Miss Moon from this vessel, then prepare for the ascent.

(DOCTOR GEORGE goes to the PILOT'S BRIDGE on the UPPER DECK.
SEYMOUR leads JUNIE MOON off the ZEPPELIN and down the GANGPLANK.)

(CUT TO)

EXT. DR. GEORGE'S ESTATE

JUNIE

So, you're Mr. Seymour?

SEYMOUR

(impressed) Yes, ma'am. Gosh, you sure are pretty. We gonna be on TV?

JUNIE

Yes, if you can tell me something about this mission.

SEYMOUR

(looking over his shoulder) Can't. I'm sworn to secrecy. We are headed for some island over in the ... guess I shouldn't say. Junie Moon. I like that name and I've seen your music videos, too. You're a terrific singer. Why have you taken up TV reporting?

JUNIE

Just a sideline. You must be very brave.

SEYMOUR

(blushing) Yes, ma'am ... er ... I guess so. On the Isle of Jagger, we hope to test out our--oops--it just slipped out ... cat's out of the bag --

JUNIE

(camera poised) The Isle of Jagger, uh huh, you were saying?

SEYMOUR

Uh ... sorry, Junie Moon ... I've said too much. Doctor George will skin me alive. Gotta go. Nice meeting you. Bye. Wish you could go, but it's too dangerous.

(He runs back ONBOARD.)

JUNIE

(to herself) I live for danger ... maybe. Anyhow, some opportunities are too exciting to pass by.

(CUT TO)

EXT. THE ZEPPELIN'S LOWER DECK

(She sneaks back ONBOARD without anyone seeing her and hides in a LARGE PICKLE BARREL. Seymour pulls in the GANGPLANK.)

DR. GEORGE

(irritably) Seymour! Haven't you hoisted that anchor yet? Max and I are ready for lift off.

SEYMOUR

Sorry, Sir. I had to get the gangplank.

(He goes to HOIST the ANCHOR.)

SEYMOUR

(CONT'D) I've got it now, Sir.

MAX

(amused) He was flirting with that TV reporter.

SEYMOUR

Mind your own business, Max.

DR. GEORGE

Blast. I hope that nosey wench has gone.

SEYMOUR

I chased her away, Sir. Anchor's away!

(The ZEPPELIN RISES OFF the GROUND, BRUSHING against TREE BRANCHES as it heads for the SKIES above.)

DR. GEORGE

Excellent. (finger to the wind) The skies are clear and the wind's at our back. We'll be past the land and out over the sea in no time at all.

(The Zeppelin FLIES over HOUSES and FIELDS. Their HOME TOWN passes FAR BELOW them. CLOUDS ROLL by and BIRDS FLY past, some nesting briefly in the TANGLE of ROPES attached to the GONDOLA.)

(DISSOLVE TO)

SCENE 13

INT. QUEEN THIRTEEN'S THRONE-ROOM -- NIGHT

(QUEEN THIRTEEN has her back to her BALCONY overlooking the horrifying THIRTEENLAND. She holds the BIRDCAGE which contains KING JAGGER and his entourage of FAIRIES, WINKIE, DINKIE AND TWINKIE, which CAPTAIN BANDIT and CORABELLA have just presented

to her and JUMPER the DRAGON is standing by.)

QUEEN THIRTEEN

(laughing maniacally) Ha ha, so there you are my darling fairie husband. Dethroned at last. With you and your fairie subjects safely behind bars, my powers will be invincible. Thirteenland is soon to be a thriving success. (to Bandit) You have done your job well, Captain, I am pleased.

CAPTAIN BANDIT

Yeah? About that ransom ... Eh? I believe it was to be gold dabloons and jewels.

QUEEN THIRTEEN

You shall have your reward soon enough.

CAPTAIN BANDIT

What's wrong with now?

JUMPER

You shouldn't oughta question her highnesses authority—she wields a mean zipper stick.

CAPTAIN BANDIT

By Davy Jones' locker, I ain't afraid of no one. Me mates and I did our work and we expect to be paid in full as bargained.

(Queen Thirteen ZAPS a CHANDELIER with her SEPTOR. SPARKS FLY and Jumper LEAPS back with fear, but Captain Bandit doesn't flinch.)

JUMPER

See what I mean? She doesn't fool around.

CAPTAIN BANDIT

Maybe not, but a bargain's still a bargain.

(King Jagger jingles in Xylophoneze.)

QUEEN THIRTEEN

Jumper!

JUMPER

Yes, your Majesty?

QUEEN THIRTEEN

What is my soon-to-be executed ex-husband saying? I despise Xylophoneze.

JUMPER

He says no one will show up to Thirteenland on opening day because when you cheat others, you only cheat yourself.

QUEEN THIRTEEN

Ha! The world is mad for violence and thrills. The more horrific and bloodthirsty, the more they lust for grim satisfaction.

(CUT TO)

INT/EXT. QUEEN THIRTEEN'S THRONE-ROOM/BALCONY - NIGHT - TRACKING

(Queen Thirteen goes out on the BALCONY holding up the CAGE.)

QUEEN THIRTEEN

See for yourself, my doomed fairie King, Thirteenland sprawling before you in all its malevolent grandeur. Once the announcement is out that we are open for business, the psychotic masses will swarm our shores like maggots. Vacation paradise will be given a new meaning by the tourist industry, which we shall monopolize with glee. (King Jagger jingles angrily) What's that, my pet?

JUMPER

Vacation pandemonium is a better term, but you'll need a good press agent to sell it.

QUEEN THIRTEEN

Insolent glitter duster!

(She tosses the cage to Jumper.)

QUEEN THIRTEEN

(CONT'D) To the dungeon with them. I'll decide their fate later.

JUMPER

Yes, your Thirteenship.

(Jumper leaves the balcony, taking the birdcage.)

QUEEN THIRTEEN

As for you, my swashbuckling cut-throat; you and your salty buccaneers will receive double the promised bounty.

CAPTAIN BANDIT That's more like it.

QUEEN THIRTEEN

When, that is, you find me a way to exploit my vacation creation.

(CUT TO)

EXT. WIDE ON THIRTEENLAND - NIGHT

(Queen Thirteen turns around on the BALCONY to look down and over her magical THIRTEENLAND a sparkling but menacing sight to behold.)

QUEEN THIRTEEN

(CONT'D) The world must believe that nightmares really do come true! (She cackles maniacally.)

(DISSOLVE TO)

SCENE 14

EXT. THE ZEPPELIN'S UPPER DECK - DAY

(THEY ARE ALOFT. The GENTLE BREEZE catches in the crew's hair. As more BIRDS FLY BY, a STORK LANDS on BOARD and startles MAX.)

MAX

Where's your baby bundle? Look, Doctor George, a stork!

(The Stork remains momentarily.)

DR. GEORGE

Ask him if we're headed in the right direction.

(Before taking off again, the STORK squawks his approval.)

DR. GEORGE

(CONT'D) Take the wheel for me, Max, while I scan the horizon for landmarks. Seymour, man the controls for Max.

(Doctor George takes his TELESCOPE to look around. Seymour takes Max's position.)

SEYMOUR

Yes, Sir. Thank you, Sir. Isn't the world beautiful from up above? So peaceful. I wouldn't mind being a bird if I weren't afraid of heights.

DR. GEORGE

Fear is at the heart of all the trouble in the world. To discover truth, you must face the fear within you. Look down upon the Earth in all its splendor, Seymour, and know that all you perceive is but a reflection of you. The Divine Creator is Within All of Creation.

SEYMOUR

Unfortunately, what I perceive makes me dizzy.

MAX

We've been flying this Zeppelin for months, Seymour, you should be used to it by now.

SEYMOUR

Max is right, Sir, I feel foolish. I try to face my fear of heights, but I must be doing something wrong.

DR. GEORGE

Take a deep breath, look fear straight in the eye, suspend all disbelief in yourself and know that the energy of the universe is at your command. You will discover that anything you desire is possible, so long as you respect all creation in the surrounding envelope.

(Seymour takes a deep breath, runs to the side, but faints backwards with terror. He dizzily gets back to his feet, with help from Doctor George.)

SEYMOUR

(woozy) Whew. I'm sure glad this Zeppelin's under my feet. As long as we have it to keep us aloft, I'm not afraid.

DR. GEORGE

And, oh, what a Magnificent Zeppelin it is, too!

(MUSIC begins and he sings "Doctor George's Magnificent Zeppelin" --- Music & Lyrics by G.S. Vuille.)

DR. GEORGE

(CONT'D, Singing in key of F) *I'm Doctor George and this is my magnificent Zeppelin. We're sailing high, so high up into the sky. With Seymour and Max along an adventure is imminent, So come along with us and your spirit will fly. We will take her up and spin around, don't worry about a thing. With Seymour and Max right by our sides, we then can really sing! I'm Doctor George and this is my magnificent Zeppelin, so come along.*

MAX & SEYMOUR

(join in singing) *So come along.*

DR. GEORGE

(singing) *So come along. We're flying high.*

MAX & SEYMOUR

(singing) *We're flying high.*

DR. GEORGE

(singing) *So very high. So high, so high.*

MAX & SEYMOUR

(singing) *So high, so high.*

DR. GEORGE

(singing) *So very high.*

MAX & SEYMOUR

(singing) *So very high.*

DR. GEORGE, MAX & SEYMOUR

(singing together) *Up into the skies!*

(The song repeats from the beginning as they dance. Seymour and Max sing the second verse with Doctor George joining in at the end.)

(Junie Moon slyly emerges from her pickle barrel hideaway to videotape their happy cavorting.)

(In the dance, they swing on ropes, spin the wheel, balance precariously on the railings and jump into each others arms.)

DR. GEORGE, MAX & SEYMOUR

(CONT'D, Singing together) *He's Doctor George and this is his magnificent Zeppelin! He's flying high, so high, right clear through the skies! With us along we're sure to encounter adventures! So have no fears and soar with us through the air. We will fly about doing loop de loops, throw away your cares. We're the greatest crew he's ever had and that is why we blare!*

DR. GEORGE, MAX & SEYMOUR

He's Doctor, George and this is his magnificent Zeppelin! So come along.

DR. GEORGE

(singing) *So come along.*

MAX & SEYMOUR

(singing) *So come along. We're flying high.*

DR. GEORGE

(singing) *We're flying high.*

MAX & SEYMOUR

(singing) *So very high, so high, so high!*

DR. GEORGE

(singing) *So high, so high!*

MAX & SEYMOUR

(singing) *So very high.*

DR. GEORGE

(singing) *So very high.*

DR. GEORGE, MAX & SEYMOUR

(singing together) *Up into the skies!*

(DISSOLVE TO)

SCENE 15

EXT. THE ZEPPELIN'S LOWER DECK - DAY

(SEYMOUR is SWABBING the DECK. JUNIE MOON peaks out from her hiding place in the PICKLE BARREL. He catches a glimpse of her out of the corner of his eye. She ducks out of sight inside, under the LID. This cat and mouse game goes on until finally he catches her, removing the lid, timidly exposing her.)

SEYMOUR

(quietly) What ho? A stowaway!

JUNIE

Shhh ... please, Mr. Seymour, don't tell Doctor George I sneaked on board.

SEYMOUR

Ms. Moon, Doctor George can be very severe with anyone caught spying.

JUNIE

I know it was wrong of me, but I just couldn't resist an opportunity like this. Please don't tell him just yet.

SEYMOUR

But I must. It's my duty. If I don't inform him, he'll discharge me for harboring a spy.

JUNIE

I'm no spy, Seymour. I'm a documentary news reporter from WHOP-TV.

SEYMOUR

(haughtily) Ha! --A likely story at best! Can you prove it?

(Junie holds up the VIDEO CAMERA and Seymour adjusts his hair.)

JUNIE

My video camera, for one thing. Here's my WHOP-TV -- ID badge, and ... (reaching in her pocket) ... my credit cards....
(Unfolding a long plastic series.) What else do you need?

SEYMOUR

Hmmm, I guess this proves you're not a foreign agent spying on us. At least you're from the good old U.S.A.

JUNIE

I take it this means you'll help me and not cast me over the side in a parachute?

SEYMOUR

That'll be up to Doctor George.

JUNIE

Surely he wouldn't consider such a barbaric act?

SEYMOUR

One never knows about such things. When you're airborne, you have to obey the law of the skies.

JUNIE

Which are?

SEYMOUR

Anything goes!

(Shocked, she throws her arms around him.)

JUNIE

Oh, Seymour, I beg you, don't turn me in. I'll do anything you ask. (shuddering as she glances over the side) Besides, I'm afraid of flying ... ugh ... and heights. I fell off my grandfather's knee when I was an infant. Oooh, I think I'm gonna be sick.

SEYMOUR

This certainly is a coincidence.

JUNIE

You gonna be sick, too?

SEYMOUR

(tenderly) No, nothing like that, Junie, it's just that we have so much in common.

(While Seymour comforts Junie, Doctor George shouts commands from the bridge where he has been scanning the skies with his telescope.)

(CUT TO)

INT. THE ZEPPELIN'S UPPER DECK

(Max is at the wheel, piloting the Zeppelin.)

DR. GEORGE

Clear skies ahead, by thunder. Max, let me take the wheel. Run and fetch me a treat. I'm dying for a tasty, crunchy, dill pickle.

MAX

(surprised) You're dying, Sir? Should I call a doctor?

DR. GEORGE

Blast it all, Max, you nit-wit! ---I'm either a doctor, or my name can't possibly be Doctor George, now can it?!

MAX

Sorry, Sir. To your point then however, I am a young man, therefore I cannot be considered an old fool, now can I, Doctor?

DR. GEORGE

Point denied, my dear young Max ... And furthermore, we do not have a telephone aboard this Zeppelin.

MAX

Oh, guess I forgot. You prefer secrecy I suppose, but in these modern times communicating is generally easier than it was in the past ... (sheepishly) What was it you wanted me to do again, Sir?

DR. GEORGE

Good, now you understand, secrecy on our mission is a top priority lest evil forces prevail to sabotage our future plans.... What did I ask of you before you rudely interrupted? ... (puzzling) Hmmm ---Oh, my yes ... Max, my dear, would you be so kind as to allow me to take over the wheel while you fetch us a couple of pickles from the pickle barrel?

(Max springs to action with a salute.)

MAX

Certainly, your doctorship, sir. Two pickles coming up.

(He moves towards the controls.)

MAX

(CONT'D) Just let me finish up the calculations and adjustments for the propane hot-air-generator.

DR. GEORGE

Blast it all, Max, I can take care of that myself. Snap to it, young man, I need a pickle now!

MAX

But, Sir, it'll blow if I --

DR. GEORGE

---Ridiculous! Don't be insolent! I invented this Zeppelin, so I know exactly what I'm doing! Bring me a pickle and don't dilly-dally!

MAX

Yes, Sir, right away, Sir.

(Max drops what he is doing and Doctor George takes over the adjustments, managing to bumble a bit.)

(CUT TO)

EXT. THE ZEPPELIN'S LOWER DECK

(Seymour turns his head as he hears Max approaching.)

SEYMOUR

(Urgently to Junie) Quick. Into the pickle barrel!

(Junie climbs back into the PICKLE BARREL. Seymour whistles a tune, dusts with a RAG, adjusts ROPES carelessly and finally has an awkward moment with a MOP and BUCKET. All the while, Max struggles to open the pickle barrel. Junie is holding it shut from the KNOTTED END of the rope HANDLE underneath.)

MAX

(frustrated) Seymour, could you give me a hand with this confounded pickle barrel? The lid's stuck.

SEYMOUR

(feigning macho) Stand aside, Max, and let a real man show you how it's done.

MAX

Are you insinuating I'm not a man?

SEYMOUR

Maybe not, my friend, at least, not enough for this job. If ya wanna impress the ladies, ya gotta show 'em a little beef. Rise to the occasion, so-to-speak.

(Seymour attempts to lift the BARREL LID.)

SEYMOUR (CONT'D) She's tougher than I thought.

MAX

She? --- She who, Seymour?

SEYMOUR

Did I say she? Just a figure of speech is all that is, Max—just like this Zeppelin. SHE'S --- A great Zeppelin, ain't she?!

MAX

If you say so....

SEYMOUR

Of course I say so. I wouldn't lie about a thing like that, would I?

MAX

No, I guess not.

SEYMOUR

Very well then, I must say. Let's try HER, again!

(He tugs at the ROPE LOOP HANDLE, managing to lift it off enough to see Junie tugging at the knotted end. She pulls it shut once more. Max has a puzzled look.)

MAX

Honestly, Seymour ... That's a mighty feisty pickle barrel. Let me try HER, again!!!

(Max grabs the rope handle. Seymour panics and pushes him aside.)

SEYMOUR

Not so fast, Max, I can do it.

(Seymour rubs his hands in preparation and SPEAKS LOUDLY to the BARREL.)

SEYMOUR

(CONT'D) Guess I need a little elbow grease. Gee, I wonder if there are any pickles in there after all? It'd sure be a shame if there weren't any, being as we've worked up quite an appetite trying to pull the lid off. Max, you don't suppose a spy could have eaten all the pickles in this barrel and is now using it as a secret hiding place?!

MAX

Spies? I seriously doubt that, Seymour. I don't think Doctor George has any enemies.

(Junie Moon opens the lid a little and hands Seymour a PICKLE. He jumps between Max and the barrel to hide this exchange and accepts the pickle from her backhanded. He grins sheepishly at Max who has suspicious look on his face.)

SEYMOUR

Here you are, Max ... a nice, big, fresh one.

MAX

...Thanks, Seymour, you're my very special friend. Got any meat balls to go with it? --- Just asking....

(Max starts back to the BRIDGE as Seymour hangs on the RAILING, sighing with relief, before he JUMPS BACK recalling his fear of heights. He sits down on the DECK and fans himself dizzily.)

(CUT TO)

EXT. THE ZEPPELIN'S UPPER DECK

(Max is munching on the PICKLE when he meets Doctor George, who eyes him scoldingly for forgetting to bring him one. Max does an about-face and returns to the DECK for another pickle.)

(CUT TO)

EXT. THE ZEPPELIN'S LOWER DECK

(When Max gets to the BARREL and lifts the LID, Junie Moon automatically reaches out with a PICKLE. He takes it without thinking and starts back to the BRIDGE before he reacts with a jolt. Puzzled, he scratches his head.)

MAX

Gosh, did I see what I just saw? Amazing. That was easier than I thought. Guess I'm quite a man after all. Run for cover, ladies, here I come! Getting jealous, Seymour, brute strength, my special quality....

(Max climbs back up the LADDER to the BRIDGE on the UPPER DECK.)

(CUT TO)

EXT. THE ZEPPELIN'S UPPER DECK

(MAX hands DOCTOR GEORGE his PICKLE.)

MAX

Here ya go, Doc. Nice weather we're having, isn't it? Perfect for cruising babes by the seashore. Maybe a little side trip to the Bahamas would be in order.

(Doctor George nervously fumbles the CONTROLS.)

DR. GEORGE

Yes indeed, thank you dear boy, er, uh, I need you back at the controls now, as I, er, seem to be having a little trouble.

(SMOKE and STEAM emit from the MECHANISM. The GUAGES SPIN out of control. Max's head is elsewhere as he has a curious look of worry on his face, but looks a bit vacant while pondering the puzzling questions of self-reflection.)

MAX

Trouble? Oh, yes, Sir, I know what you mean, Sir, I've always had trouble with girls ... and that reminds me, and I don't know exactly how to tell you this, but I think there's something strange about that pickle barrel.

DR. GEORGE

Strange? This pickle seems tasty enough to me.

MAX

No, Sir, the barrel, I mean ... it's friendly, in a feminine sort of way.

DR. GEORGE

How nice for you--now about these pressure gauges. I've been resetting some of them and ---

MAX

(Alarmed) --- Resetting!? Oh, no, Sir!

DR. GEORGE

Why, yes, my dear Max, I thought we needed more pressure to increase altitude and I ---

MAX

--- But, Sir!

(There is an EXPLOSION of SMOKE and STEAM and FLASHING LIGHTS. They jump back in fear, but then try to regain control of the ZEPPELIN as it begins to lose altitude.)

(CUT TO)

EXT. THE ZEPPELIN'S LOWER DECK

(JUNIE pops out of the PICKLE BARREL and begins to VIDEO RECORD the ACTION as SEYMOUR rushes up the ladder to aid them at the WHEEL on the BRIDGE. She follows.)

(CUT TO)

EXT. THE ZEPPELIN'S UPPER DECK

(As THEY SCRAMBLE AROUND, they begin talking all at once, OVERLAPPING DIALOGUE and PARTIALLY AD-LIBBING their WORDS to increase TENSION)

MAX

... You busted a valve. Get me a wrench,
quick ...

SEYMOUR

... The Zeppelin will crash if we can't fix it! Let me take the
wheel, Max! Tighten the valve and reset the gauges before we
lose the hot air and crash-land! ...

MAX

... Doctor George, give me a hand, it's stuck
...

JUNIE

... That's it, that's what I like to see---Plenty of Action!
Stand aside, Seymour, I need to get a tighter shot of the
Doctor. Doctor George, does this accident mean the mission may
have to be aborted? ...

DR. GEORGE

... What? Did somebody say something? Who's asking me questions?
...

MAX

... Never mind, Sir, help me tighten this valve. Seymour, help
us. Let Doctor George take the wheel!

SEYMOUR

... Junie! Take the wheel. Doctor George! Turn the pressure
gauges down to half!
I'll go and help Max ...

(JUNIE takes the WHEEL in one hand and shoots VIDEO with the
other. Seymour helps Max and Doctor George adjusts the VALVES.)

JUNIE

... Doctor George, are your crew members fully insured?...

SEYMOUR

(Straining with the WRENCH) ... Oh, why didn't I eat my spinach
when I was a kid?! ...

JUNIE

... Can we expect any survivors? ...

DR. GEORGE

(Anxiously befuddled) ... I must be losing my mind. I swear I
hear voices! ...

MAX

... I think we've got it, Sir! We're regaining control!

(The ZEPPELIN stops losing altitude and levels off and overlapping dialogue can cease, easing tensions.)

SEYMOUR

She's coming around --- Here, Junie, I'll take over!

(Seymour takes the wheel. The smoke and lights return to normal. They breath a sigh of relief. Junie continues her interview.)

JUNIE

Doctor, can we now safely assume that the mission will continue as originally planned?

DR. GEORGE

(confidently) Yes, I think we've recovered from our little mishap, eh, boys? And of course we plan to ... errr ... My stars! Young, lady? However did you manage to sneak on board?!

MAX

Sir! In case you haven't noticed, there's a female stoaway present!

DR. GEORGE

Quite so! How extraordinary!

(Seymour goes to her side to comfort her.)

SEYMOUR

Please, Sir, it's all my fault. I encouraged her to come along with us. She wants to document the mission. I hid her in the pickle barrel.

MAX

(Unimpressed) Now I get it. The mysterious pickle barrel gag.

JUNIE

I beg you, dear Doctor, please don't throw me over the side. If I'm able to sell my video to the WHOP--TV network, the profits can be used to finance your experiments, ... whatever they might be....

DR. GEORGE

...Do tell, young lady ... Why I should I not hesitate to toss you overboard?

JUNIE

Because by documenting your journey it could reach people all over the world who would be inspired by your adventure and of your unique ... hmmm ... inventions? Am I getting warm? Perhaps your ... experiences and experiments ... ---Think of all the school children whose dreams of success would inspire them to

go on to college!

MAX

Maybe I'll be able to go back to college and become what I was meant to be....

SEYMOUR

... Oh, yeah, Max? What's your dream of success?

MAX

(sarcastically) ... Being a Rocket Scientist, Seymour ... Zeppelins are passe', I need a challenge.

DR. GEORGE

(Grumbling with concern) Perhaps, Max, you don't realize that the Zeppelin is the noblest form of aircraft, the forerunner of all commercial airships. As for you, my dear, your offer is most generous and you may continue to travel with us to document our journey without fear of reprisal. I shan't be tossing you over the side—too uncivilized to be sure.

MAX (lecherously)

Va-Va-Va-VOOM!!! Hey, babe, if you're free later this evening, I'll show you my Altimeter!

SEYMOUR

Knock it off, Max, I saw her first.

(Seymour clutches her possessively, but she breaks free.)

JUNIE

Sorry to disappoint you boys, but I have other plans. My documentary comes first. Doctor George, exactly where are we headed?

DR. GEORGE

To the ancient Isle of Jagger, land of the fairies, to test out my secret invention.

JUNIE

The device which transformed Gloria?

DR. GEORGE

Yes, my Double-Refracting Vanity-Ego-Reflector---It allows anyone to see themselves exactly as they truly are. A most humbling experience to say the very least. Fairies, being completely innocent, will enable me to fine tune the instrument successfully.

JUNIE

Fairies? You mean like in the innocence of cats and dogs?

DR. GEORGE

Precisely, all of God's creatures are innocent. Our pets are a good example of that as they love us unconsciously, provided we care for them responsibility with love and compassion.

JUNIE

I'm beginning to see why our government is so interested ... especially among politicians.

DR. GEORGE

Precisely, Miss Moon, they rank high on the list for Ego-Exposure. All manner of conflict is the direct result of their egotistical bumbblings.

JUNIE

May I see it, this curious vanity mirror you've invented?

DR. GEORGE

There will be plenty of time for that later. Seymour, Max, set the table for dinner. Our guest must be famished.

(DISSOLVE TO)

SCENE 16

EXT. CAPTAIN BANDIT'S PIRATE VESSEL - DAY

(The PIRATE SHIP has MASTS and SAILS despite being more modern-day with an ONBOARD ENGINE for high speeds. It has a somewhat battered appearance. It flies a SKULL and CROSSBONES FLAG and sports a small CANNON.)

(PRINCE and LADDIE are watching TV and straining to do the LOTUS POSITION for MEDITATION exercises. They are BREATHING DEEPLY and EXHALING slowly while CAPTAIN BANDIT complains, while CORABELLA is perched on his shoulder taking all in.)

CAPTAIN BANDIT

That bloody Queen Thirteen and her blasted Thirteenland. She cheated us out of our ransom and I have a bad mind to sabotage the whole bloomin' mess and sail clear of these cursed waters.

CORABELLA

(Squawking) Bloody-Queenie, Cheated our Thirteenie! Saboteur Sally, a Blooming-Sis from Ransom Alley! (She squawks and whistles) Corabella, Raising Hell'a, for a Cracker I'll never Tell'a!

LADDIE

(nearly succeeding)
I think I'm getting the hang of this.

(Prince, all twisted up, comes undone.)

PRINCE

My legs are falling asleep.

CAPTAIN BANDIT

What in blazes are you two blockheads up to?

(He notices that the TV program features Gloria Glamorude teaching a meditation class on her news program.)

GLORIA

(ON TV) ... keep breathing deeply ... that's it ... exhale slowly ... be sure and sit erect ... imagine a bright yellow light enveloping you in complete bliss ... empty your minds of useless thoughts ... relax ... relax ... become one with the light ...

CAPTAIN BANDIT

Snap out of it, you bums. On your feet, pronto, both of you!

CORABELLA

(Squawking, doing a Birdie-Dance) Hang like This, or Fall Asleep, you Blockheads are my Souls to Keep! (A squawk and a whistle)

PRINCE

(struggling to rise) But I was just getting the hang of it.

CAPTAIN BANDIT

You'll both be swinging from the yard-arm if you don't cut out this foolishness.

LADDIE

Sorry, Captain, we was just relaxing.

GLORIA

(ON TV) That's all the time we have, darlings. If you see my friend Doctor George flying around in his magnificent Zeppelin with WHOP-TV's very own video personality, Junie Moon, blow them a kiss for me, hmmm? We hope she'll be home soon with some wonderful documentary footage.

CAPTAIN BANDIT

(Kicking the TV over, hollering at Gloria Glamorude. Shut your trap, Wench! No TV privileges for you Mates until we find a way to steal the bounty that's owed us.

PRINCE

What's a Zeppelin, Laddie?

LADDIE

The thing what keeps your fly closed, ya
Barnacle Brain!