

by

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FADE IN:

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

We SLOWLY PAN through a large mansion. Flames are dancing inside a fireplace. Then, we see a big chair, colored in a slightly dark maroon color. The humming of the familiar tune of "Tiny Toon Adventures" is being heard.

A hand is now seen, taking a carrot. It was of course BUGS BUNNY, who munches on the aforementioned carrot. He is reading a newspaper. He then turns to CAMERA.

BUGS

Oh! What's up, doc? Didn't see you there.

BUGS folds the paper and places it down onto the table. He proceeds to speak.

BUGS (CONT'D)

Like my place? Nice, ain't it? It may not be much, but at least it's better than the last mansion I owned.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

BUGS' other mansion — the same one used in "The Bugs Bunny/Road-Runner Movie" — suddenly collapses right before our very eyes. Smoke rises from the rubble.

Right next to the demolished mansion is a "For Sale" sign from the RE/MAX company.

BACK TO:

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

BUGS

Yeeeah. But let's not go into too many details.

BUGS rises from his chair.

BUGS (CONT'D)

Eh, care to walk with me, doc? I'd like to give you a little ol' tour.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

BUGS wanders through the hallway. He looks through a series of photos. He sees a painting of the Big Ben in front of him.

BUGS

Ah, memories.

(brief pause)

Y'know, just walking through this very hallway reminds me of our summer cruise to London.

He turns to the CAMERA again.

BUGS (CONT'D)

Oh! You've never heard of the unofficial Acme Looniversity summer cruise trip to London? Well, allow me to entertain you with a little tale.

He turns to a black-and-white photo of the Acme Looniversity students and picks it up.

BUGS (CONT'D)

You see, it was the last day of class here at Acme Loo...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ACME ACRES - DAY

CAMERA zooms through the clouds as we slowly descend on the ACME ACRES skyline. It is a beautiful summer day.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ACME LOONIVERSITY ENTRANCE GATE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

CAMERA then zooms into the ACME LOONIVERSITY ENTRANCE GATE.

BUGS (V.O.)

...and needless to say, the entire student body is eager to head out for a nice summer vacation. (MORE) BUGS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(brief pause)

You know where this is going.

CUT TO:

INT. WISECRACKS 101 - DAY

The students of Wisecracks 101 are anxious to leave, especially those of BUSTER AND BABS BUNNY, PLUCKY DUCK, HAMTON J. PIG, ELMYRA DUFF, SHIRLEY THE LOON, FIFI LA FUME, BANJO POSSUM, and SWEETIE BIRD.

They all proceed to complete a quiz. BUSTER glares at the clock. Sweat is leaking down his face.

BUSTER

(softly)

C'mon, clock. Strike three.

BABS

(softly)

Didn't we do a whole song about this last time?

BUSTER

(softly)

Eh, probably. Thankfully, we're not doing that again.

PLUCKY nods his head.

PLUCKY

(softly)

For once, I agree.

After a few minutes, the clock strikes 3:00. GOGO DODO pops out from underneath the same clock.

Cuckoo! Cuckoo! It's 3:00! You all know what that means!

BUSTER

BABS

Summertime is

Summertime is

here! here!

PLUCKY

HAMTON

Summertime is

Summertime is

here!

here!

SHIRLEY

ELMYRA

Summertime is

Summertime is

here!

here!

FIFI

SWEETIE

Summertime is

here!

here!

Summertime is

BANJO

DIZZY

Summertime is

Again!

here!

BUSTER and BABS high-five each other. BUSTER approaches BUGS and shakes his hand in a rapid fashion.

BUSTER

Well, Bugsy ol' pal, it's been real!

BUGS

Eh...

(after taking a bite out
 of his carrot)
...it has, hasn't it?

GOGO

You mean surreal?

PLUCKY

Not what he meant, Gogo.

GOGO

(disappointed)

Oh.

BABS pats the disappointed GOGO on the back.

CUT TO:

EXT. ACME LOONIVERSITY ENTRANCE GATE - AFTERNOON

There is an eruption of cheers from the inside of the building. Everybody clamors from the building, spraying confetti all over school grounds. BUSTER and the rest of the Tiny Toons gang also exit.

BUSTER

Well, another week of school has come and gone and summer vacation has officially begun.

FIFI skips past BUSTER with a huge smile on her face, proceeding to hum a happy tune.

FIFI

Summer is such a merveilleuse occasion!

(to SHIRLEY)

Is it not, Shirley?

SHIRLEY

Like, it's totally the best!

SWEETIE

The super-duper-best!

PLUCKY

Ugh! Yawn.

MARY (O.S.)

Summer vacation rules!

An ecstatic MARY MELODY zips past the gang, proceeding to raise both of her arms up in the air while holding a surfboard.

MARY (CONT'D)

Whoo!

SWEETIE

What got you so worked up?

MARY

Beach season, dudes!
 (in an excited manner)

Let's go!

MARY leaves.

BABS

So, what're you guys planning to do this summer?

BUSTER

Oh, you know, goof off.

BABS

Heh. Typical Buster.

SWEETIE

Figures.

BUSTER

What? Is it a crime to goof off?

BANJO

You could say that.

BUSTER

You guys are pushovers.

BABS

(sighs)

Y'know, I've always wanted to go on a cruise.

FIFI

(elated gasp)

Une croisiere?! Le sigh. Cruises have ze most romantic getaways.

BABS

Aren't cruises wonderful?

BANJO

Definitely.

SWEETIE

(softly)

Well, that was oddly written.

SHIRLEY nods her head in agreement.

PLUCKY

(laughs)

You? On a cruise ship? Lemme tell ya, you are a riot, Babs.

BABS

You'd better watch it, Plucky.

PLUCKY

Yeah, yeah, stick a carrot in it, rabbit. But, come on, we all know what we're all **really** excited for.

BANJO

What's that?

BABS facepalms.

BABS

(sighs)

Oh, God, here we go.

SHIRLEY

Don't tell me what I think he's saying.

PLUCKY

Why, my own show, of course! Isn't it obvious? People are still eager to witness my good looks.

SWEETIE

Pluckster...

SWEETIE gives PLUCKY a pat on the back.

SWEETIE (CONT'D)

...when will you learn?

Both BUSTER and BABS aren't amused and give PLUCKY a glare.

BUSTER

Plucky, listen. Last time I checked, you already had your own show, but it -- thankfully -- got its plug pulled by TV network executives. So, yeah, not gonna happen anytime soon, pal.

PLUCKY is now fuming.

SWEETIE

Ooh, snap! Buster's got ya good, Pluckster!

PLUCKY

Shut it, bird, before I roast you for dinner!

BUSTER

Actually, a cruise does sound like fun. It'll be a nice change of pace from last year. (to BABS)

Remember that, Babsy?

BABS

How could we forget?

MONTANA MAX lurks behind a tree trunk. He draws a little smirk on his face and chuckles in an devilish manner.

MONTANA MAX

A cruise, huh? Well, I'd better saddle up some of my savings, then. (chuckles)

CUT TO:

INT. MONTANA MAX'S MANSION - AFTERNOON

MONTANA kicks down the doors of his mansion.

MONTANA MAX

(in a shouting tone)

Grovely...!

GROVELY, MONTANA'S butler, is jotting down papers at his desk. He looks directly at his master.

GROVELY

Yes, Master Max?

MONTANA MAX

I want an entire cruise ship line, stat!

GROVELY

(concerned)

A...cruise ship, sir?

MONTANA MAX

Yes, I want a cruise ship! Give me the biggest cruise line you can find, immediately!

GROVELY

We'll, I'll see what I can do, but why do you want one so badly?

MONTANA MAX

Why, that's simple. I'm itching to get rid of those Acme Poo brats for good and finally be able to do something that I've always wanted to do.

GROVELY

What's that?

MONTANA MAX

You'll see.

MONTANA takes out what appears to be blueprints and sets them down on the table. The blueprints are revealed to be designs for a shopping mall.

MONTANA MAX (CONT'D)

A shopping mall, my friend. But it won't be just any shopping mall, Grovely. No, sir. This will be the biggest mall built in the history of Acme Acres. Once we make a deal with the mayor of this puny town, the Looniversity will soon come crashing down, making way for the dawn of a new era. The dawn of a new livelihood.

GROVELY

And what of the student body, sir?

MONTANA MAX

(chuckles)

Oh, Grovely, you clueless simpleton.

(brief pause)

I'm gonna make their lives miserable.

GROVELY

How?

MONTANA MAX

Well, I've got an idea. An awful idea.

(brief pause)

I've got a wonderful, awful idea.

MONTANA draws a devilish smile, eerily resembling the Grinch's own.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MERRIE MELODIES DORMITORY - DORM ROOM #5 - EVENING - LATER

Later that evening, BUSTER is playing "Super Plucky-o Bros." on his game console.

BUSTER

(growls)

Seriously, Plucky-o! C'mon! I need you to get through for me here!

Suddenly, PLUCKY-O falls to his doom and the game ends.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

(growls; screaming)

Gah!

Because of his constant frustration, BUSTER throws his controller on the ground.

HAMTON

Hey-hey! What got you so worked up?

He eventually calms down by taking a deep breath.

BUSTER

(inhales, exhales)

Easy there, Buster. It's just a game.

BUSTER hears the doorbell ring and reaches the door. He opens it, and there's an envelope outside the hallway. He grabs it and shuts the door.

He rips the envelope open, revealing the paper inside to be an invitation. BUSTER reads through it and his eyes immediately pop wide open.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

Hey, Babs! Come take a look at this!

BABS enters the room.

BABS

What is it?

BUSTER shows the others the aforementioned invitation. They all take a good long look at it before their eyes pop open.

HAMTON

A cruise?! No way!

BABS

(elated gasp)

Yes! Finally! Ha-ha!

PLUCKY

Hmph! Cruises. They always take you away from more important matters.

HAMTON

Such as?

PLUCKY

My superb acting skills.

PLUCKY adjusts his hair and dons some sunglasses.

BABS

Plucky, you have all the acting skills of Carrot Top.

(turns to CAMERA)

If anyone remembers that guy.

(back to PLUCKY)

There's no way you'll be able to get more gigs.

BUSTER

Rude, much?

PLUCKY

You'll see, Barbara Ann! I'll get my shot at the top! Just you wait!

BUSTER

Speaking of shots...

BUSTER opens up a briefcase and whips out a large water gun shaped like a bazooka.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

...Babs and I have some unfinished business to take care of once we're on the ship.

BABS isn't amused by this and proceeds to shake her head.

BABS

(in a snooty voice)

Why, Buster Adler Bunny, there is no reason to for us settle everything with pointless violence.

After drawing a smirk, BABS also whips out her own water gun, which resembles an assault rifle.

BABS (CONT'D)

A little taste of vengeance is long overdue, Bunny. Rematch on the ship tomorrow?

BUSTER

You're on, Barbara Ann MacNeille Bunny!

BABS

(shouting)

I told you to stop calling me that!

HAMTON (chuckles)

PLUCKY (chuckles)

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Inside his mansion, BUGS is going over his invitation. He is on the phone with GRANNY.

BUGS

Now what's dis I'm hearin' about some cruise?

CUT TO:

INT. GRANNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

GRANNY speaks to BUGS at her house while sitting in a rocking chair next to a lamp. Below her is her cat SYLVESTER, who is lying in front of her legs.

GRANNY

I haven't got the slightest idea, Bugs. But whoever sent those invitations must've been a very nice person.

TWEETY BIRD spots SYLVESTER from the inside of his birdcage. He turns to the CAMERA.

TWEETY

I tawt I taw a puddy tat.

BUGS

(other line)

Maybe, but I'm still not sure if dis is the right decision for me to make.

SYLVESTER stares directly at TWEETY.

TWEETY

I did! I did taw a puddy tat!

His tongue slides back and forth through his mouth, and his teeth immediately show.

SYLVESTER

(sinister chuckle)

GRANNY

Well, why don't you just accept the invitation? At least it works in the logical front. After all, it is the first day of summer, so it's about time we all deserve a vacation.

BACK TO:

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

BUGS

Eh, I suppose you're right. Maybe I'm thinking a bit too hard.

GRANNY

(other line)

That's nice, deary. Now go on, have yourself a good time, and don't eat too much carrots.

BUGS

Thanks, Granny.

BUGS puts the phone down.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SYLVESTER leaps towards the birdcage like a tiger.

TWEETY

Uh-oh!

Watching this, TWEETY immediately flies out as poor SYLVESTER gets his head stuck in the aforementioned cage.

Thanks to his body weight, it tips over and crashes into a nearby coffee table, creating quite a mess.

GRANNY

(gasps)

Oh my goodness!

TWEETY flies down and lands on top of SYLVESTER'S head.

TWEETY

Aw, the poor puddy tat fall down.

SYLVESTER

Oh, quit your yapping, bird!

SYLVESTER swallows TWEETY whole.

GRANNY

(horrified scream)

GRANNY, dressed as a football player, aims her helmet at SYLVESTER.

GRANNY (CONT'D)

25, 38, 17, hut!

SYLVESTER

Huh?

She sprints towards SYLVESTER and tackles him to the floor.

SYLVESTER (CONT'D)

Oof!

He spits TWEETY out from his mouth and crash-lands on the rocking chair.

TWEETY

Bad ol' puddy tat!

SYLVESTER (O.S.)

(screaming)

SYLVESTER is thrown to the ground by GRANNY, knocking the lamp over.

GRANNY (O.S.)

Touchdown!

TWEETY

Ooh, Granny wrecked the puddy tat!

SYLVESTER

(groans)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MERRIE MELODIES DORMITORY - MIDNIGHT

Stars twinkle in the nighttime sky. Crickets chirp in the b.g.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM #5 - NIGHT

BUSTER

This is exciting, Babs! I couldn't even stand still for a minute!

BABS

Chill out, Buster. Save your excitement for the cruise.

BUSTER

I know, I know, I'm sorry. I just can't help myself.

BABS

Nah, it's OK. Why don't we get some shut-eye? We've gotta hop aboard our vessel by 6:00 tomorrow.

BUSTER

I bet the both of us are gonna get each other soaking wet.

BABS

Oh, ho-ho, boy.

BABS rubs both of her hands together.

BUSTER

So you'd rest up, Babsy, 'cause I'm gonna get ya good.

BABS

(chuckles)

Not on your life, pal. I'm the one who's gonna beat you!

BUSTER

We'll see. We'll see.

They both turn in.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ACME DOCKS - SUNRISE - MUCH LATER

A cream-covered coach arrives at the Acme Docks as soon as the sun slowly begins to rise. It makes a stop right next a large cruise vessel named the S.S. Schlesinger from the Drizley Cruise Line.

As the coach stops, BUSTER, BABS, and the rest of the Looniversity gang exit, staring at the ship in awe.

BUSTER

(inhales, exhales)
Just look at that shine!

FIFI

Ooh-lah-lah!

BABS

We've hit the jackpot, Buster! I can feel it!

They all hear a familiar voice.

BUGS (O.S.)

Eh, what's up, doc?

The gang turns to BUGS, who also steps out from the coach.

BUSTER

Bugs?! What're you doing here?

BUGS

I've decided to tag along for the fun. Can't just sit around and do nothing the whole summer.

SWEETIE

Well, we're glad to have you join us.

(to BABS)

And you and I will be sittin' out in the sun through the whole trip. Right, Babsy?

BABS

You know it, Sweetie.

Both BABS and SWEETIE fist bump.

PLUCKY

All right, all right, step aside! Move along! Outta the way, outta the way!

PLUCKY pushes the students out the way as he reaches the ship with his suitcases. They are not happy.

PLUCKY (CONT'D)

Make way for the **real** star of the film!

BANJO

What a jerk.

HAMTON

You said it.

CUT TO:

EXT. S.S. SCHLESINGER - SUNRISE

The gang steps onboard the ship and encounters CAPTAIN FOGHORN LEGHORN.

FOGHORN

Names?

BUSTER

Buster Bunny, my good sir.

BABS

And I'm Babs Bunny!

BUSTER No relation. BABS (CONT'D)
No relation.

FOGHORN

Noted.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSHES - SUNRISE

Both MONTANA and GROVELY peek out from a set of bushes. They watch the gang as they continue boarding the ship. MONTANA smiles.

MONTANA MAX

It's working, Grovely! Phase one of our plan is complete!

GROVELY

What next, sir?

MONTANA MAX

We strike a deal with the mayor of Acme Acres. Then, after the deal's finalized, it's time to say goodbye to Acme Looniversity. For good!

(sinister laughing)
We'd better get going, Grovely! We
have no time to waste!

BACK TO:

EXT. ACME DOCKS - SUNRISE

HAMTON hears the faint sound of rustling bushes in the b.g.

HAMTON

Huh?

He turns as the familiar rustling sound fades away. There is silence. HAMTON keeps his eyes glued on the bushes as he makes his way onboard the ship.

HAMTON (CONT'D)

Hmm.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY - LATER

The ship sails off through the Pacific Ocean. Seagulls soar through the daytime sky as the sun shines the clear blue waters.

CUT TO:

EXT. S.S. SCHLESINGER - DAY

MARY is standing on top of the ship's railing with both of her arms being spread out widely. Wind blows through her hair.

MARY

Whoo-hoo! I'm the queen of the world!

BANJO (O.S.)

Will you get down from there?

MARY

(shouting)

Shut up, possum! Let me have my moment!

Both BABS and SWEETIE lie down on beach chairs as the sun gets brighter and warmer. SWEETIE takes a sip from her glass of ginger ale.

SWEETIE

(sighs)

This is the life, Babs.

BABS

You said it. This is exactly what I want in my summer vacation. Sun shining, not a single drop of rain in the sky, and one hundred percent rest and relaxation. Nothing can possibly ruin this.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE ROOM #7 - DAY

BUSTER opens the closet of his suite room, revealing all kinds of clothes. He takes out a black leather motorcycle jacket and slips it on.

Unzipping his suitcase, he takes out a pair of sunglasses and puts them on, while also carrying a water gun case.

HAMTON

Where are you going, Buster?

BUSTER

(imitating Schwarzenegger)
To take care of business. I'll be back.

BUSTER exits. HAMTON raises an eyebrow.

BACK TO:

EXT. S.S. SCHLESINGER - DAY

BUSTER lurks behind the wall to see BABS still lying on the beach chair. After spotting a water hose, he immediately picks it up off the ground.

BABS

(screams)

Water is splashed onto BABS.

SWEETIE

Whoa, Nelly!

Seeing this, SWEETIE flies off right away. More water splashes onto BABS as she slips off her chair. It washes away soon after.

BABS

(coughing)

She turns to see BUSTER in his Terminator attire, furious.

BABS (CONT'D)

So, it's you!

BABS also takes out her briefcase.

BABS (CONT'D)

Oh, I got something special for you, buddy-boy!

BUSTER does the same thing.

BUSTER

Gee, what a coincidence! *I* have a surprise for you as well...Barbara Ann!

Both bunnies open up their briefcases.

BUSTER (CONT'D
)

BABS

Ha!

Ha!

Both BUSTER and BABS point bananas at each other. Their eyes pop open.

BABS (CONT'D)

What the?!

BUSTER

How did...

Their jaws drop and turn to each other.

BUSTER (CONT'D

BABS

) (shouting)

(shouting) **WE WERE**

WE WERE ROBBED!!!

ROBBED!!!

The furious BUSTER immediately clenches both of his fists.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

All right, who stole our water guns? I'ma give that thief what's comin' to 'em!

BABS

Calm down, Buster. We'll catch those crooks red-handed, even if it'll take us the whole movie to find them!

BUSTER

How are we gonna do that?

BABS

Simple.

BABS does a twirl, transforming into Columbo.

BABS (CONT'D)

(imitating Peter Falk)

We go investigate. Come along, my friend.

As the two leave, we find FURRBALL lying down on the floor. His stomach soon growls, waking him up.

FURRBALL

(frustrated groan)

He gets up and walks around until he comes across SWEETIE.

SWEETIE

Phew! That was something.

She stares directly at FURRBALL, who draws a sinister smile. He proceeds to whip out his claws.

FURRBALL

(sinister chuckle)

SWEETIE

Oh, no.

(screams)

The hungry FURRBALL leaps onto the now-frightened bird as she quickly flies off.

FURRBALL

(growls)

The two chase each other around the entire ship.

SWEETIE

(panting; shouting)

Get...away from me! (screams)

They proceed to knock down various objects, including dining tables and chairs.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Why don't you watch where you're going!

MAN (0.S.)

I got champagne all over my suit!

MAN #2 (O.S.)

Somebody get this cat outta here!

CAPTAIN LEGHORN storms outside and blocks FURRBALL'S way.

FOGHORN

Halt, I say, halt!

FURRBALL tramples over FOGHORN, knocking him to the floor.

FOGHORN (CONT'D)

(growls)

Get that, I say, get that cat off

this boat! Ship, that is!

SWEETIE

(panting slowl; gasps)

SWEETIE is cornered by FURRBALL as soon as she reaches the wall. He slowly crawls towards her.

FURRBALL

Fresh meat!

Sweat runs down SWEETIE'S face and shuts her eyes tightly. Then, she hears a voice that's quite familiar.

ELMYRA (O.S.)

Kitty!

FURRBALL'S eyes immediately pop open.

FURRBALL

Oh, no.

(yelps)

ELMYRA picks the frightened FURRBALL up from the ground and proceeds to cradle him at a rapid pace.

ELMYRA

I'll hug you and squeeze you and bathe you and tuck you in!

FURRBALL struggles to remove himself from ELMYRA, but her arms squeeze him tightly.

FURRBALL

Please...stop!

ELMYRA

(sniffing)

Ew! You're a stinky kitty! Time for me to give you a bath.

ELMYRA drags FURRBALL, who gets a grip on the flooring. His claws leave scratch marks on the wooden floor.

FURRBALL

No! Please! Help me!

(to SWEETIE)

You! Bird! Get me outta here! Please!

SWEETIE

Sorry, can't hear you. Listening to my tunes.

SWEETIE walks away as FURRBALL is continuously dragged through the floor.

FURRBALL

(horrified)

No! Please! Don't leave me!

Tears leak down from his eyes. Both FIFI and SHIRLEY watch as the poor kitten starts to cry.

FURRBALL (CONT'D)

(sobs; voice breaking)

Get me away from this psychopath! (bawling hysterically)

SHIRLEY shakes her head.

SHIRLEY

Like, I feel sorry for that cat and some junk.

FIFI

Toi et moi tous les deux, Shirley.

PLUCKY (O.S.)

I'm gonna be rich! I'm gonna be wealthy!

An ecstatic PLUCKY knocks down both FIFI and SHIRLEY as he skips down the ship.

SHIRLEY

Hey! Watch where you're, like, going, Plucky!

PLUCKY

Sorry, can't talk right now! I've got an audition to attend!

FIFI

Audition? For what?

PLUCKY

Only one of the most beloved off-Broadway musicals in the past ten years! "Rats"!

FIFI

"Rats"?

SHIRLEY

Oh, yeah! I've heard of that play! It's that, like, one about these sewer rats searching for a better life and some junk, right?

PLUCKY

That's the one! Welp, I'm off! Wish me luck, ladies!
(humming)

PLUCKY skips away. He looks through the window and sees ELMYRA in her quarters, giving FURRBALL a bath.

ELMYRA

(singing)

This is the way we wash our pets, wash our pets, wash our pets, this is the way we wash our pets, because they're filthy and disgusting and yucky!

FURRBALL

(wailing)

PLUCKY shakes his head and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

PLUCKY enters the auditorium, where he finds the entire cast of "Rats" doing rehearsals. The play's choreographer is instructing the cast members on one of the dance moves.

CHOREOGRAPHER

And a one and a two and a-

PLUCKY

Hello, my fellow cast mates!

CAST MEMBER #1

Who let the duck in?

CAST MEMBER #2

I dunno.

CHOREOGRAPHER

Who are you supposed to be?

PLUCKY

The name's Plucky Duck, acting professional and musical extraordinaire. I have come for the audition.

Both the director and choreographer turn to each other, confused.

DIRECTOR

What audition?

PLUCKY shows the director the casting call flyer he found.

PLUCKY

It says that you guys are holding auditions, and I would like to join.

FEMALE CAST MEMBER
That was for last year's play.

PLUCKY

Oh.

(brief pause)
Well, can I at least try out?
Whatever roles you got, I'm in!

CAST MEMBER #1

What can you do?

PLUCKY

I can act, sing, dance, be dramatic, and everything else in between. Allow me to give you a demonstration.

The ecstatic PLUCKY hops on stage and proceeds to push the actors to the side.

PLUCKY (CONT'D)

Outta the way, step aside.

(clears throat; imitating

Humphrey Bogart)

I'm saying it because it's true. Inside of us, we both know you belong with Victor. You're part of his work, the thing that keeps him going. If that plane leaves the ground and you're not with him, you'll regret it. Maybe not today. Maybe not tomorrow, but soon and for the rest of your life.

(imitating James Cagney)
I'm on top of the world, Ma!
 (imitating Edward G.
 Robinson)

When I get in a tight spot, I shoot my way out of it. Why sure. Shoot

first and argue afterwards. You know, this game ain't for guys

that're soft.
(imitating Marlon Brando)

Stella!

PLUCKY'S Brando impression startles the cast and crew.

PLUCKY (CONT'D)

So what'd ya think? Am I in or what?

DIRECTOR

Hmm. What did you say your name was?

PLUCKY

Plucky Duck, acting professional and—

DIRECTOR

Yeah, that's the one. Come here, Plucky.

PLUCKY jumps down from the stage and reaches the director.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

You really want to have a part in "Rats"?

PLUCKY

Yes!

DIRECTOR

Are you sure you want to take part?

He rapidly nods his head in excitement.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

All right, you're in.

PLUCKY

(excited gasp)

Yes!

DIRECTOR

Wonderful, wonderful. Now here's what I want for you to do. Come closer.

PLUCKY leans closer to the director.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Closer.

He continues to lean closer.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's good. Can you hear me?

PLUCKY

Uh-huh.

DIRECTOR

Good. Now I want you to listen to me very carefully.

(clears throat; pause; in a screaming tone)

GET LOST!!!

The furious director kicks PLUCKY in the rear, sending him flying through the ceiling.

BACK TO:

EXT. S.S. SCHLESINGER - DAY

PLUCKY is flung high into the air before tumbling into the ocean. He pops his head out from underneath the surface.

PLUCKY

So, this is the game you want to play, huh? I'll show them not to reject me, one way or another.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE BAR - DAY

The ship's lounge bar is completely packed. The passengers are dancing to techno hip-hop music. We find BANJO square dancing as a small crowd surrounds him, clapping and cheering.

MARY

Having fun, Banjo?

BANJO

Are ya kiddin'? I'm havin' the time of my life!

MARY

Your dancing skills are on point!

BANJO

Ya think that's cool? Watch this!

BANJO proceeds to breakdance. The crowd immediately goes wild. DIZZY is at the buffet table, staring at all the delectable food items.

DIZZY

Mmm, Dizzy hungry!

He proceeds to lift the entire table up and dumps every single one of the trays in his mouth, swallowing them whole. He then tosses the table out.

DIZZY (CONT'D)

(slurps)

Mmm, that good.

WAKKO (O.S.)

Hey!

DIZZY turns to an angry WAKKO WARNER, who is standing behind him.

WAKKO (CONT'D)

I was gonna have my share!

A bartender named PENELOPE PUSSYCAT teaches BUGS.

PENELOPE

What can I get you, sir?

BUGS

Eh, gimme a carrot juice whiskey, doc.

PENELOPE

You got it!

FIFI, SHIRLEY, and HAMTON soon join BUGS.

FIFI

Bonjour, Monsieur Bugs!

BUGS

What's up, Fifi? Ya got da scoop?

SHIRLEY

Like, Plucky's gonna be in that sewer rat play!

BUGS

A play, huh? I like da sound of dat. Be sure to give Plucky my congratulations when he's on stage.

FIFI

Oui, oui, we will do so!

Both SHIRLEY and FIFI leave. HAMTON stays behind as he moves closer to BUGS.

HAMTON

Hey, um, Bugs?

BUGS

Yes, Hamton?

HAMTON

Do you ever get this strange feeling that something's not right here?

BUGS has an eyebrow raised.

BUGS

What do you mean by that?

HAMTON

It's the whole cruise. I think that it's a scam.

BUGS

A scam?! Nonsense! Where are ya gettin' all dis from?

HAMTON

(stuttering)

I don't know, Bugs. I really don't. I just have this hunch that something's wrong here.

BUGS has his arms crossed.

BUGS

Really?

HAMTON

Yes!

There is silence. Then, BUGS proceeds to speak.

BUGS

Hamton, I understand your concern, but, uh, I wouldn't let dat sorta ting bother ya. Go have some fun. Relax. Enjoy yourself. OK?

HAMTON

(sighs)

I'll take your word for it.

BUGS

There ya go! Now go out there and have fun!

PENELOPE returns with carrot juice whiskey poured into a martini glass and proceeds to hand it over to BUGS.

PENELOPE

Here you are!

BUGS

Tanks.

He takes a small sip of his glass.

PENELOPE

Say, have you heard the news about that mall?

BUGS

Eh, what mall, doc?

PENELOPE

You know, that new shopping mall that's gonna be built back in Acme Acres?

BUGS

I didn't know that there was gonna be a mall!

PENELOPE

Me neither, but it's happening. And thank God, too, 'cause you have no idea how much I love going to the mall!

BUGS

Me too!

Overhearing this, a suspicious HAMTON rubs his chin.

HAMTON

(curious)

A mall?

(brief pause)

Hmm.

PENELOPE

Y'know, we've just met and we already have something in common.

BUGS

Eh, I guess we do, don't we? Bugs Bunny's the name, and laughter is my game.

BUGS shakes hands with PENELOPE.

PENELOPE

Penelope. Pleasure to meet you, Bugs. Big fan of your work, by the way.

BUGS

(giggles)

Tanks. So, Penelope, what else do you do besides bartendin'?

PENELOPE

Oh, let's just say that I have a job that requires special needs.

BUGS

Such as?

PENELOPE

I can't tell you. It's a secret.

SWEETIE scarfs down on her plate of spaghetti and spicy queso sauce, swallowing a pretty big meatball whole in one bite.

SWEETIE

Man, this is heaven!

BUSTER turns around and spots something in the distance. His eyes pop open and immediately taps BABS' left shoulder.

BUSTER

Hey, Babs.

(brief pause)

Babs!

BABS

(with her mouth full)

What is it, Buster? Can't you see I'm trying to enjoy my carrot cake in peace?

BUSTER

Look!

BUSTER points to their water guns, which are both lying down on the messy tiled floor. They both turn to each other.

BUSTER (CONT'D

BABS

Our water

Our water

guns!

guns!

BUSTER (CONT'D)

Now's our chance!

BABS

Right!

The bunnies hop out from their seats. Meanwhile, HAMTON joins SHIRLEY, FIFI, SWEETIE, and GOGO at another table.

SWEETIE

(groans)

GOGO

You all right there, Sweetie?

SWEETIE clutches her stomach as it begins to gurgle and her face has turned green.

SWEETIE

(moaning)

My tummy hurts.

GOGO

Oh, dear. Sounds like you need some ginger ale.

SHIRLEY

Like, what's up, Hamton?

HAMTON

I think we have a serious problem on our hands.

FIFI

Que veux-tu dire?

HAMTON

This whole cruise is a scam, and I believe that it has something to do with that mall the bartender mentioned.

SWEETIE

A mall?

(gags)

GOGO

What does that mall have to do with our cruise?

HAMTON

I'm not sure, but I'm gonna go investigate and I need your help on this matter.

FIFI

Of course we can help, Hamton, but what can we do?

HAMTON

I don't know, Fifi, but I'm gonna have us hatch up a plan.

GOGO

Sounds good to me.

The bunnies zoom through the bar. Soon, the foot of what appears to be a rat sticks out, tripping them both over. The crowd watches as both BUSTER and BABS collapse.

PENELOPE (O.S.)

(horrified)

Oh, God!

BUSTER

(groans)

Both bunnies look up to see RODERICK AND RHUBELLA RAT, who are both smoking cigarettes.

RODERICK

(chuckles)

Oops.

RHUBELLA

Well, well. Look who decided to show up.

(brief pause)

Uninvited.

BUSTER

Roderick.

BABS

Rhubella.

BUSTER

You slimy scumbags stole our water guns!

BABS

Give those back!

BUSTER nods his head.

RODERICK

Finders keepers, rabbit!

RHUBELLA

Tell 'em, babe!

BUSTER is now fuming.

BUSTER

So it's the hard way you want, huh?

BABS cracks her knuckles.

BABS

I guess they're asking for it, Buster.

BUSTER rolls up his sleeves.

BUSTER

Well, they're gonna get what's coming to 'em!

The bunnies tackle both RODERICK and RHUBELLA to the floor and proceed to wrestle the rats. The other patrons surround them as they start to chant.

DIZZY (chanting) Fight! Fight!

Fight!

SWEETIE (chanting) Fight! Fight! Fight!

Fight!

WEETIE GOGO

nting) (chanting)

!! Fight! Fight!

Fight!

MARY (chanting)

Fight! Fight!

BANJO

(chanting)

Jerry! Jerry! Jerry!

SHIRLEY

Like, wrong show.

BANJO

Oh.

BUGS steps in and proceeds to break up the fight.

BUGS

All right, all right, knock it up!

RODERICK

Ah, shut up!

The rats squirt BUGS with the water guns.

BUSTER

Hey, you mess with our mentor, you mess with us!

BABS

Yeah!

RHUBELLA squirts both BUSTER and BABS.

BUSTER BABS (CONT'D) (screams) (yelps)

RODERICK

Well, we'd love to stay and chat, but me and Rhubella have more important things to do. Catch ya later, Acme Loo-sers! (laughs)

RHUBELLA

(laughs)

Both RODERICK and RHUBELLA leave with the water guns. BABS' face turns red.

BABS

(shouting)

Why, those no-good, imbecilic, idiotic, moronic, scheming, slimy, eternally demonic...

(bleep)
...heads!

BUSTER BUGS (horrified gasp) gasp)

DIZZY SHIRLEY (horrified gasp) gasp)

SWEETIE BANJO (horrified gasp) gasp)

GOGO MARY (horrified gasp) gasp)

HAMTON FIFI (horrified Le gasp! gasp)

BUGS is immediately furious.

BUGS

Barbara Ann Bunny!

BABS

(sighs)

I'm sorry, I'm sorry. It's just... (frustrated growl)
...I'm so angry right now I could scream.

BUSTER gives BABS a pat on her shoulder.

BUSTER

Babsy, don't you worry. We'll do whatever it takes to get our guns back, one way or another.

BABS

How are we gonna do that, Buster?

BUSTER

Same thing that Tom Cruise did in the movies.

(brief pause)
Do the impossible.

BABS has an eyebrow raised.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. S.S. SCHLESINGER - NIGHT

The ship comes to life as the moon shines bright in the nighttime sky. Searchlights sweep and we hear thousands of children screaming and laughing on the rollercoasters as well as heavy metal music blasting from the speakers.

CUT TO:

INT. VENTS - NIGHT

BUSTER and BABS crawl through the vents.

BABS

Are you sure we're going down the right path?

BUSTER

Of course I'm sure. In fact, we should be making our stop...

BUSTER points at some light shining from below nearby.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

...right there.

BABS

I really hope you're right.

The bunnies crawl closer to that same light, which is revealed to be a bright blue wall.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE ROOM #3 - NIGHT

RODERICK and RHUBELLA stare at the water guns, which are both stored in a clear glass case.

RODERICK

Y'know, these water guns'll go perfect for our school's pep rally next week.

RHUBELLA

Ooh, that sounds like a wonderful idea, Roddy!

RODERICK

I know.

RODERICK (CONT'D)

Say, um, what would happen if someone steals our stuff?

RODERICK (CONT'D)

Oh, you have nothing to worry about, babe.

RODERICK shows RHUBELLA a remote control.

RODERICK (CONT'D)

I just installed a high-tech security system so that nobody, under any circumstances, would swipe away the stuff we own. Observe.

With the push of a button, the case containing the water guns is immediately sealed tight in a metallic safe that is built in with a computer.

BACK TO:

INT. VENTS - NIGHT

The bunnies turn to each other, speechless.

BABS

(softly)

Did you see that?

BUSTER

(softly)

Yeah, I did. We've gotta figure out a way to hack into that thing.

BABS

(softly)

Lower me down. I gotta get a closer look.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE ROOM #3 - NIGHT

BABS is lowered to the room as the computer is switched on automatically. After RODERICK types in the code name "FRELENG", red lasers surround the safe. BABS is quickly lifted back up.

BACK TO:

INT. VENTS - NIGHT

BABS

(softly)

Passcode's "Freleng".

BUSTER

(softly)

Should be easy enough.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE ROOM #3 - NIGHT

RHUBELLA

Oh, this is very impressive, Roddy! Where'd you learn to do all that?

RODERICK

Simple. I took a surveillance class.

RHUBELLA

We have those at Perfecto Prep?

CUT TO:

INT. VENTS - NIGHT

BUSTER and BABS continue to watch.

RODERICK

Apparently. Say, I hear that there's a carnival on this ship. You in on going for the Tunnel of Love?

RHUBELLA

Oh, you know it!

The rats exit the room.

BUSTER

They're gone. It's go time, Babs.

BABS

Right.

BUSTER takes out some rope and proceeds to wrap it around BABS' waist, tying it up in a knot.

BACK TO:

INT. SUITE ROOM #3 - NIGHT

BABS is again lowered. As she makes her way down, BABS immediately spots the lasers. She pulls on the rope, signaling BUSTER. The rope stops mid-way.

CUT TO:

INT. VENTS - NIGHT

BUSTER gets a tight grip on the rope. The heat slowly rises. Sweat runs down BUSTER'S face.

BUSTER

(panting)

Whew!

He wipes the sweat off his forehead.

BACK TO:

INT. SUITE ROOM #3 - NIGHT

BABS takes out a slightly rotted carrot and waves it around the lasers, causing them to vanish. She gives BUSTER the "OK" signal.

CUT TO:

INT. VENTS - NIGHT

In response, BUSTER gives BABS a thumbs up. A creaking noise is heard faintly. The vents suddenly start to jolt.

BUSTER

Aah!

BACK TO:

INT. SUITE ROOM #3 - NIGHT

BABS bumps her head on top of the safe. BUSTER'S head sticks out from the vents, startling her.

BABS

(gasps)

BUSTER

Hiya, Babsy.

The annoyed BABS rolls her eyes.

BABS

Ugh!

The creaking grows louder and the vents immediately collapse along with parts of the ceiling, pulling both bunnies to the floor.

BABS (CONT'D) (screams)

BUSTER (screams)

They both rise from the floor. Adjusting his lower back, BUSTER reaches the computer, with BABS following him.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

What's the passcode again?

BABS

I think it's "Freleng".

BUSTER

(sighs)

These two couldn't come up with a better passcode?

BUSTER types in the passcode, which causes another screen to pop up, this time showing the high scores of a game of solitaire.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

What is this?!

BABS

Huh. Someone got the high score. Nice.

BUSTER

Oh, for Spielberg's sake! (straining; grunts)

A frustrated BUSTER whips out a comically large mallet and smashes the safe, causing it to collapse. The bunnies immediately swipe the water guns.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

Come to Papa!

BABS

There's my itty-bitty baby. Did you miss me?

(playfully)

Oh yes you do. Oh yes you do.

BUSTER

C'mon, Babs! Let's show those rats who's boss!

BABS

Right back at ya!

The bunnies exit.

CUT TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL - TUNNEL OF LOVE - NIGHT

RODERICK and RHUBELLA ride the Tunnel of Love.

RHUBELLA

(sighs)

Isn't the Tunnel of Love wonderful, Roddy?

RODERICK

It sure is, babe. And you know what's even more wonderful? That we won't have to deal with those Acme Loo-sers anymore.

Both BUSTER and BABS lurk behind the exterior of the ride with their water guns in hand.

BABS

Oh, I'm not so sure about that. (sinister chuckle)

CUT TO:

INT. TUNNEL OF LOVE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The ride gets darker as both RODERICK and RHUBELLA are about to kiss. We immediately hear the sound of spraying water.

RODERICK (screaming)

RHUBELLA (screaming)

BACK TO:

EXT. TUNNEL OF LOVE - NIGHT

The rats are soaking wet as they make it out of the aforementioned ride.

RHUBELLA

Oh! I'm soaking wet, Roddy!

RODERICK

So am I!

BUSTER and BABS pops out from underneath the water in snorkeling gear.

BUSTER

Oh, I'm sorry. Did we interrupt your fun?

BABS

Here...

They squirt the rats with water again.

BABS (CONT'D)

...have something to drink! On us!
 (laughs)

BUSTER

(laughs)

The bunnies hop out the water and proceed to run off.

RHUBELLA

(growls; shouting)

I'M GONNA KILL THOSE BRATS!!!

The rats leap out from their boat and go after the bunnies.

CUT TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

BUSTER, BABS, RODERICK, and RHUBELLA all chase each other through the carnival. The bunnies proceed to squirt each other with their water guns.

BUSTER (laughing)

BABS (laughing)

RODERICK

Come back here!

RHUBELLA

(pants)

I swear, babe, when I get my hands on those rabbits, I'ma throw 'em on the stove and boil 'em just like Michael Douglas!

RODERICK

(confused)

Wha?

RODERICK is sprayed in the face with water.

RODERICK (CONT'D)

Aah!

BUSTER

Tag! You're it!

RODERICK

Ooh, those wasically wabbits! I'm gonna bwast 'em!

The rats reach a shooting gallery. RODERICK proceeds to grab a rifle, but the employee struggles to retrieve it.

RODERICK (CONT'D)

Gimme that gun!

CARNIVAL EMPLOYEE

Hey! Give it back!

RODERICK whacks the employee on the head with a baseball bat. He and RHUBELLA run off until they spot BUSTER and BABS climbing aboard a massive roller coaster in the far distance.

The rats also jump on the same roller coaster as the cars push upward.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROLLER COASTER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The rats ride the coaster. RODERICK looks around the area, with no sign of BUSTER and BABS anywhere.

RODERICK

Coast is clear. No sign of those two Acme Loo-sers.

The bunnies pop out from behind RODERICK and RHUBELLA as the rats' eyes open wide.

BUSTER

Is that so?

BUSTER sprays RODERICK.

RODERICK

Gah!

Both bunnies give their opponents kisses.

BUSTER

BABS

Mmmmwhah!

Mmmmwhah!

RHUBELLA

kn∪BE (disgusted) Ugh!

RODERICK

(growls)

RODERICK aims his rifle at the two bunnies.

RODERICK (CONT'D)

(sinister chuckle)

RHUBELLA

(shouting)

Roderick, look out!

RODERICK

Huh?

The cars make their way down from the high steep of the coaster.

BUSTER BABS (screaming) (screaming)

RODERICK RHUBELLA (screaming) (screaming)

The aforementioned cars do loop-de-loops and encounter more steep hills. BUSTER gets a grip onto the railings as the cars make a violently sharp turn.

BUSTER BABS (screaming) (screaming)

RODERICK RHUBELLA (screaming) (screaming)

The cars make their way down another hill. BABS' water gun slips from her hands.

BABS

(gasps)

No!

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL BOOTH - NIGHT

The gun lands in the control panel. Water leaks all over the booth, causing the electricity to short out.

RALPH T. GUARD wakes up to see sparks spray out from the soaking wet booth. Flames slowly begin to spread.

RALPH

Dah, uh-oh!

He jumps out the window.

RALPH (CONT'D)

(screams)

BACK TO:

EXT. ROLLER COASTER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The booth explodes as the cars roll upward on yet another steep hill. They all slowly come to a screeching halt as it reaches the top. BUSTER turns to BABS, furious.

BUSTER

What did you do?

BABS

Uh...

(nervous chuckle)

...oops.

Another explosion engulfs and they hear creaking from below. Suddenly, the entire coaster begins to fall apart.

RHUBELLA

Oh, God, we gotta get outta here.

RODERICK

It's coming down!

The coaster breaks apart and tips over.

BUSTER **BABS**

(screaming) (screaming)

RODERICK RHUBELLA (screaming) (screaming)

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

The coaster crashes through the roof of a movie theater, which is showing "Buddy's Day Out".

BUSTER BABS

(groaning) (groaning)

RODERICK RHUBELLA

(groaning) (groaning)

BUSTER

Everyone OK?

BABS

Ugh. I think I got whiplash from being on that coaster. Whew!

RODERICK

Easy for you to say, you cottontailed, gun-wielding crooks!

BUSTER squirts RODERICK with his gun.

RODERICK (CONT'D)

Aah!

BUSTER BABS (laughs) (laughs)

The bunnies run off.

CUT TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL - NIGHT

BABS hears a ping from her phone and looks at it. There's a text message from HAMTON.

BABS

It's Hamton. He wants us to come over to his room for something.

BUSTER

Well, let's go meet him there.

The bunnies leave.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SUITE ROOM #5 - NIGHT

In the fifth suite room, HAMTON and the gang go over the post-it notes that they wrote down.

HAMTON

OK, what have we got so far, Fifi?

FIFI

We have "Acme Acres shopping mall", "croisiere", and "élaborer scam".

HAMTON

Very good.

FIFI

I still don't understand how all of these would link together.

SWEETIE

Yeah, I'm not sure, either, honestly.

BUSTER and BABS soon enter.

BABS

What's all the commotion, Hamton?

BUSTER

Yeah, Fifi said that you wanted us to come over to your room. What's going on?

HAMTON

We're trying to piece this together, Buster. We believe that this whole vacation's a scam.

BUSTER

A scam?

BABS

Wow, this is serious.

GOGO (0.S.)

(excited)

Guys! Guys! Come quick! Come quick!

An excited GOGO swoops in the room and proceeds to bounce around the walls.

GOGO (CONT'D)

Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! (panting)

HAMTON

Hey, hey, hey! Gogo! Gogo, calm down! What's going on here?

GOGO spits out a black-and-white photo of MONTANA.

BUSTER

Montana Max?

GOGO

Yep, that's right! This guy's behind the whole thing!

FIFI

What is it that you're talking about?

GOGO

Montana's behind this, I tell ya!

HAMTON

Gogo, what does Montana have to do with what we're piecing together?

GOGO

(gasps)

The news!

SHIRLEY

Like, what news?

GOGO

Turn the TV on! Quick!

HAMTON

Uh, OK?

HAMTON turns on the TV set and a news report starts up, showing a video in which MONTANA shakes hands with mayor PORKY PIG.

REPORTER

(on TV)

Top story tonight: Junior billionaire Montana Max has brokered a deal with Acme Acres mayor Porky Pig to start construction work on a new shopping mall that will be built at the former site in which the beloved Acme Looniversity once stood on. The building will be torn down on Monday.

The gang is rendered speechless.

BABS

It-It can't be.

SWEETIE

He's gonna tear down the Looniversity.

GOGO

I told ya!

FIFI

Gogo is right.

FIFI has tears running down her face.

FIFI (CONT'D)

(crying; sniffling)

This is terrible! No more

Looniversity!

(sobbing)

Le boo-hoo! Le boo-hoo! Sob!

Believing that the pieces have come together, SHIRLEY snaps her fingers.

SHIRLEY

That's why he took us on this cruise! So that he can, like, get rid of us and tear down the school!

PENELOPE (O.S.)

That's not all that Montana Max did.

The gang turns to see PENELOPE outside the room, now sporting a sleek cat suit similar to that of Emma Peel's.

BUSTER

Hey, I know you! You're the bartender!

PENELOPE enters.

PENELOPE

Correction, Buster. I'm not a bartender.

She takes out her badge, revealing her to be an FBI agent.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

Penelope Pussycat, undercover agent affiliated with the FBI. I've been assigned to catch that crook and bring him to justice.

SWEETIE

(elated gasp)

No flippin' way! Tell us, Penelope! How did you suddenly become so cool?!

PENELOPE blushes.

PENELOPE

(chuckles)

BUSTER

OK, this is getting confusing.
Montana's tearing down the
Looniversity, the bartender's an
FBI agent, and now, Montana's a
crook?

(to PENELOPE)

I want answers, Penelope!

PENELOPE

And you're gonna get them, kid. Gather 'round, 'cause I got a story to tell.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON - MIDNIGHT

A cold, dark night. Nonetheless, it is peaceful. Then, suddenly, a huge explosion emerges from the building's walls, followed by the sound of an alarm blaring like crazy. PENELOPE narrates.

PENELOPE (V.O.)

Montana Max is a cold-hearted, money-hungry criminal. He has conducted numerous heists and was the ringleader of various robberies in Las Vegas.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - MIDNIGHT

Guards scatter all over the place, looking for someone.

MONTANA MAX (O.S.) (sinister chuckle)

GUARD #1

What's going on?!

One of them finds an empty jail cell. He opens it, finding a huge hole that has been dug through it. You can see a jackhammer and some sticks of dynamite nearby a bed.

GUARD #2

He's escaped!

BACK TO:

EXT. MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON - MIDNIGHT

A silhouetted figure of MONTANA leaps off the building and proceeds to flee.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - MIDNIGHT

Guards are now running outside, carrying rifles.

BACK TO:

EXT. MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON - MIDNIGHT

They point their weapons. He's nowhere in sight.

GUARD #3

(pants) Where'd he go?

The guards are given flurries of punches, chops and kicks.

They collapse.

We then hear what appears to be a pair of hands brushing off.

MONTANA MAX

Good riddance.

MONTANA then runs off.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNITED STATES MINT - MIDNIGHT

Outside the United States mint, MONTANA loads his entire getaway vehicle — a 1995 Chevrolet Astro — with bags upon bags of cash.

PENELOPE (V.O.)

Many say that he's a genius billionaire...

The van drives off.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MANSION - MIDNIGHT

At a mansion, MONTANA dumps the bags inside a large vault.

MONTANA MAX

(laughs evilly)

PENELOPE (V.O.)

...but in actuality, he's nothing more than a slimy, scheming crook.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SUITE ROOM #5 - NIGHT

BUSTER

So Montana's not even a billionaire at all.

SWEETIE

He's a liar and a crook! That's what he is!

FIFI

Oui, oui! He is nothing but a tricher!

PENELOPE

We have to stop Montana before he tears down the Looniversity and expose him for the fraud he really is.

BUSTER

That's exactly what we're gonna do! But first, we have to find Bugs. He needs to be informed about this.

FIFI

I am with you, Monsieur Buster.

SHIRLEY

Like, we all are and some junk.

BUSTER

Let's get to work!

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE ROOM #8 - NIGHT

BUGS hears a couple of knocks on the doo.

BUGS

Coming!

He opens it, revealing BUSTER and the gang.

BUGS (CONT'D)

Buster? What brings you all here at this time of night?

BUSTER

Bugs, we have a big problem on our hands and we need your help.

FIFI

Oui, oui.

BUGS

I'd be glad to, doc. So, what's the situation?

PENELOPE

Montana is.

PENELOPE reaches BUGS.

BUGS

Penelope?!

PENELOPE

Actually...

She shows the shocked BUGS her badge.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

...I go by FBI agent Pussycat now.

BUGS' jaw drops to the floor.

BUGS

You're an FBI agent?!

SWEETIE

It's, uh, complicated.

BUGS

(groans)

BUGS collapses to the floor.

BABS

That's...gotta hurt.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

A large audience sits down in front of the auditorium as the curtain opens to reveal the main setting of "Rats": the New York City sewer system.

Sweeping music plays as the lights dim slowly. The actors enter the aforementioned stage, proceeding to dance.

CUT TO:

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Backstage, PLUCKY, dressed up as a sewer rat, is unscrewing the bolts out one by one from the spotlight using a screwdriver.

PLUCKY

(sinister chuckle)
This'll teach them to reject the
great Plucky Duck!

BACK TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The spotlight falls and lands on the lead actor's head.

MALE CAST MEMBER

Hey! Who turned out the lights?

He stumbles through the stage while trying to remove the spotlight.

MALE CAST MEMBER (CONT'D)

(grunts)

Someone get this off me!

The other actors help their cast-mate get rid of the aforementioned object.

CAST MEMBER #1

Hang on, man. We got you.

CUT TO:

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Both the director and the choreographer turn to each other.

CHOREOGRAPHER

What's going on here?

DIRECTOR

(stammering)

I dunno!

Soon, two more spotlights crash on the stage.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Smoke rises from the damaged equipment. The audience begins to panic.

MAN

Get us outta here!

WOMAN

I'm never leaving the house again!

The crowd flees as smoke bombs slowly begin to drop from the roof. The cast members take cover.

FEMALE CAST MEMBER

Look out!

CAST MEMBER #2

Run for it!

BACK TO:

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

DIRECTOR

(horrified)

NO!!

The choreographer hears some maniacal laughter. It's coming from PLUCKY, who is tossing smoke bombs and firecrackers from above.

PLUCKY

(maniacal laughter)

The choreographer, now seething with rage, spots a pump action shotgun and aims it at PLUCKY.

DIRECTOR

Stop! What're you doing?!

CHOREOGRAPHER

I'ma roast that duck!

DIRECTOR

Violence is not the answer!

The furious choreographer punches the director in the face.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

He then proceeds to shoot PLUCKY as he enters the stage.

PLUCKY

You'll never take me alive, buddy-boy!

He continues to do so right after PLUCKY swings to the other side of the stage with some rope.

The aforementioned rope snaps and a row of spotlights begin to short-circuit. The choreographer looks up to see this.

CHOREOGRAPHER

Huh?

Said row of spotlights collapses and crashes on top of the choreographer.

CHOREOGRAPHER (CONT'D)

(grunts)

Sparks begin to fly all over the stage as the smoke continues to fill up the whole interior.

PLUCKY

So long, peasants! Yahoo!

PLUCKY swings through the door, exiting.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE ROOM #8 - NIGHT

BUGS

(shocked)

Montana's a criminal?!

PENELOPE

That's right. He's not even a junior billionaire at all. Montana's just a liar and a cheat.

SWEETIE

And he's gonna tear down the Looniversity and put a big shopping mall around it!

BUSTER

That's why he took us on this cruise. To get rid of us while he does his dirty work.

BUGS

Why that no-good, double-crossing, lying pest! He'll be permanently expelled for this!

PENELOPE

We need to go back to Acme Acres and expose Montana for his lies before things get worse.

BUGS

I'm with you!

(to BUSTER, BABS)

Buster, Babs, you're coming with me.

BUSTER

Where are we going?

BUGS

To the captain. We've got an announcement to make.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

BUGS, BUSTER, and BABS enter the control room, reaching CAPTAIN LEGHORN.

FOGHORN

Well, what brings, I say, what brings you two hooligans here?

BUGS

Captain, turn dis ship around. There's a crisis happening back in Acme Acres. FOGHORN

A crisis?!

BUSTER

That's right. We have to let the other Looniversity students know about Montana's plan.

FOGHORN

Say, I say, say no more, sonny!

FOGHORN hands BUGS the microphone.

FOGHORN (CONT'D)

Besides, I had no use for this thing already.

BUSTER

We'll take it from here, Bugs.

BUGS

You sure about dis, doc?

BABS

I'm pretty sure we got this.

After shrugging his shoulders, BUGS gives BUSTER the microphone.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE BAR - NIGHT

The partygoers hear BUSTER through the speaker.

BUSTER

(clears throat)

Uh, hello? Can anyone hear us?

The crowd murmurs faintly.

BACK TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

BUSTER

Ah, that's good. My name's Buster Bunny.

BABS

And I'm Babs Bunny.

BUSTER No relation.

BABS (CONT'D) No relation.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

Listen up.

CUT TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL - NIGHT

The crowd listens as BUSTER continues to speak.

BUSTER

We've just learned that selfproclaimed junior billionaire Montana Max has struck a deal with mayor Porky Pig to tear down Acme Looniversity and build a giant shopping mall around it.

BACK TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

BABS

This may not be much of a surprise to you, but this whole cruise was a set-up.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE BAR - NIGHT

The crowd gasps in horror.

MARY

This cruise is a fake?

DIZZY

Guess so.

CUT TO:

EXT. S.S. SCHLESINGER - NIGHT

ELMYRA

Bad Monty! Very bad Monty!

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

BABS

Montana has been using this cruise to get rid of us in order for him to do his dirty work.

CUT TO:

EXT. S.S. SCHLESINGER - NIGHT

BABS

We need your help to stop that lying cheat from tearing down the school before he does any more damage to this majestic town.

HAMTON, FIFI, and the rest of the gang turn to each other and nod their heads in agreement.

CUT TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL - NIGHT

RHUBELLA

Oh, this is terrible.

RODERICK

Ah, who cares? I'd be glad to see those Poo-niversity freaks crumble.

(to RHUBELLA)

C'mon, babe. Let's bail.

RHUBELLA

Roddy, are you really gonna sit here and let our rival school crash and burn while Montana Max gets away with everything?

RODERICK

Yes! These Acme posers are gonna get what's coming to them! And if you love them so much, why don't you go ahead and join them?

RHUBELLA

(horrified gasp)

Why, I've never been so insulted in all my life! This, Roderick Rat, puts an end to our relationship!

An angry RHUBELLA storms off.

RODERICK

Where do you think you're going?

RHUBELLA

I'm gonna help Acme Loo, whether you like it or not!

RODERICK

Good! Join 'em! I don't need you,
anyway!

RHUBELLA is horrified. Tears leak from her eyes.

RHUBELLA

(growls)

She continues to storm off. RODERICK follows suit.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

BUSTER

All that Babs and I want is all the help we can get to defeat him.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

MONTANA watches BUSTER'S speech through a monitor. His eyes are popped open.

BUSTER

(on TV)

So what do you say? You guys in?

MONTANA MAX

(under his breath)

They knew.

BACK TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

BUGS gives BUSTER a pat on the back.

BUGS

Eh, you did good, doc.

BUSTER

Thanks. We tried.

BABS

I'd give that speech an Oscar.

BUSTER

Captain, turn this ship around. We've got a school to save.

FOGHORN

Roger that! Back to, I say, back to Acme Acres we go!

CUT TO:

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - NIGHT

The ship slowly makes a U-turn.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A furious MONTANA storms into the dining room. He meets up with GROVELY, who is enjoying a cup of tea.

MONTANA MAX

Grovely, we have a problem!

GROVELY

What is it, sir?

MONTANA MAX

It's that rabbit! He knows what we're doing!

GROVELY

You mean the mall?

MONTANA MAX

Yes, the mall! And they're on their way back! If they barge through this door, we're done for!

GROVELY

What should we do?

MONTANA MAX

I suggest that we stop them before it's too late.

MONTANA draws a smile.

MONTANA MAX (CONT'D)

And I have a secret weapon up my sleeve.

GROVELY'S eyes pop open and spits the tea out from his mouth.

GROVELY

Don't tell me that you're going to... (brief pause)

...summon them.

MONTANA MAX

You got a problem with that?

GROVELY has sweat running down his face.

MONTANA MAX (CONT'D)

That's what I thought.

CUT TO:

INT. MONTANA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Entering his office, MONTANA picks up his phone and dials up a number. Someone is on the other line.

FEMALE CHILD VOICE

(other line)

You rang?

MONTANA MAX

Indeed, I did. Round up the entire staff. They're on their way.

CUT TO:

EXT. ACME DOCKS - NIGHT

The Looniversity students make their way down the ship. Soon, a ruby red coach arrives at the docks. The doors open, revealing ELMYRA, who takes the wheel.

ELMYRA

All aboard!

She honks the horn.

BUSTER

Elmyra?!

BUGS

What are you doing behind the wheel?

ELMYRA

(giggles)

Driving a bus is fun!

FURRBALL facepalms.

FURRBALL

(sighs)

CUT TO:

INT. COACH - NIGHT

The gang climbs aboard the coach, where they come across RHUBELLA.

BUSTER

BABS

Rhubella?!

Rhubella?!

RHUBELLA

Hey, guys.

PLUCKY

Oh no, you don't! Who would be stupid enough to let this rat crawl onto this coach?

RHUBELLA

Not now, Plucky. We've gotta stop Montana before it's too late.

BUSTER

Wait, you actually want to help us?

RHUBELLA

Of course I do, Buster! I can't just sit here and watch the Looniversity crash down. So I want to do my part.

Both BUSTER and BABS turn to each other.

BUSTER

I don't see why not.

SHIRLEY

Yeah, like, there's always room for one more and some junk.

BUGS

You're more than welcome to join us, Rhubella.

RHUBELLA smiles.

RHUBELLA

Thanks, everyone.

The rest of the gang take their seats.

ELMYRA

Next stop, Acme Acres!

RHUBELLA takes out a photo of her and RODERICK as well as a medal she received from Perfecto Prep and stares at the two items.

BACK TO:

EXT. ACME DOCKS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

RHUBELLA tosses the two items out the window as the coach rolls off.

CUT TO:

INT. COACH - NIGHT

BUGS

What's the fastest route to Montana's mansion?

BUSTER

Over the Clampett Highway, down Mel Blanc Avenue.

(to ELMYRA)

Elmyra, turn here.

ELMYRA

OK, silly bunny-head.

ELMYRA violently stomps onto the brake pedals.

BUSTER

(screams)

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN ACME ACRES - NIGHT

The coach skids through downtown Acme Acres. The aforementioned vehicle crashes through a nearby sign that reads "Toontown - This Way".

BACK TO:

INT. COACH - NIGHT

BUSTER BABS (screaming) (screaming)

DIZZY SHIRLEY (screaming) (screaming)

SWEETIE BANJO (screaming) (screaming)

GOGO MARY (screaming) (screaming)

HAMTON FIFI (screaming) (screaming)

PENELOPE PLUCKY (screaming) (screaming)

RHUBELLA BUGS (screaming) (screaming)

FURRBALL (screaming)

BUSTER

Wrong way, wrong way, wrong way, wrong way, wrong way, wrong way!

PLUCKY

Who in the right mind would let a little girl drive?!

ELMYRA

I took a driver's test!

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN ACME ACRES - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The coach zooms past various buildings as people flee from the aforementioned vehicle.

BACK TO:

INT. COACH - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

ELMYRA honks the horn repeatedly.

ELMYRA (laughing)

CUT TO:

EXT. ACME ACRES SHOPPING CENTER - NIGHT

The coach flies through the Acme Acres Shopping Center. The horn again honks.

BUGS

Excuse us, docs!

BABS

Get outta the way!

PLUCKY

Move it, lady!

Customers retreat as it passes by.

CUT TO:

INT. COACH - NIGHT

PLUCKY

Pop quiz, hotshot. What do you do when you put a deranged psychopath on a set of wheels?

BUSTER shrugs his shoulders. SHIRLEY points at something off-screen.

SHIRLEY

Shopping cart at, like, twelve o'clock!

BACK TO:

EXT. ACME ACRES SHOPPING CENTER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The coach collides with a nearby shopping cart filled with various items. Items like soda bottles, computer paper, and frozen TV dinners rain from the sky.

CUSTOMER

Clean-up on aisle twelve!

The runaway vehicle rolls towards a ramp.

CUT TO:

INT. COACH - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

RHUBELLA

Everybody hang onto something!

FURRBALL

With what?

BACK TO:

EXT. ACME ACRES SHOPPING CENTER - NIGHT

The coach crashes through the ramp and flies off.

CUT TO:

INT. COACH - NIGHT

BUSTER BABS (screaming) (screaming)

DIZZY SHIRLEY (screaming) (screaming)

SWEETIE BANJO (screaming) (screaming)

GOGO MARY (screaming) (screaming)

HAMTON FIFI (screaming) (screaming)

PENELOPE PLUCKY (screaming) (screaming)

RHUBELLA BUGS (screaming) (screaming)

FURRBALL (screaming)

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

The now-damaged coach lands right in front of the mansion. One of the tires have been blown off and the horn begins to die down. Smoke rises from below the vehicle.

BACK TO:

INT. COACH - NIGHT

ELMYRA

You have arrived at your destination.

PENELOPE

Oh, thank God it's over.

BUSTER

Thankfully, we didn't go past fifty.

CUT TO:

INT. MONTANA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

GROVELY finds MONTANA in his office, packing up his suitcase.

GROVELY

Sir, what are you up to?

MONTANA MAX

Packing. What do you think? I'm getting out of this dump, Grovely, before those Looniversity freaks get here. I suggest that you do the same.

GROVELY

Do you have any idea on where you're going?

MONTANA MAX

Who knows? Maybe I'll come across Albuquerque.

GROVELY

What about the money?

MONTANA MAX

Who cares about the cash? Just throw it in the back of the van and let's go!

MONTANA exits.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

MONTANA reaches the front door and opens it, revealing an angry BUGS with his arms crossed.

MONTANA MAX

(screams)

BUGS

(furious)

Where do you think you're going, Montana Max?

MONTANA MAX

(stammering)

B-B-Bugs! Uh, what a nice surprise! (nervous chuckle)
Can I get you a carrot?

BUGS proceeds to enter.

BUGS

Don't give me that sweet talk, mister! You have no idea how much trouble you're in right now!

MONTANA has sweat running down his face.

BUGS (CONT'D)

As of right now, you are hereby expelled from Acme Looniversity! Pack up your stuff, kid. You're outta here!

MONTANA MAX

You can't do this to me, rabbit! I'm one of your best students!

BUGS

Nor anymore.

BUSTER (O.S.)

You heard the man!

BUSTER and the rest of the gang also enter.

BABS

Get the steppin', bud! You're done
for!

FIFI

Yeah!

MONTANA MAX

Correction.

MONTANA aggressively grabs BUGS by his right arm and pulls him, proceeding to whip out his magnum and insert it to BUGS' head.

MONTANA MAX (CONT'D)

You're done for!

BUSTER **BABS** (horrified (horrified gasp) gasp) DIZZY SHIRLEY (horrified (horrified gasp) gasp) SWEETIE BANJO (horrified (horrified gasp) gasp) GOGO MARY (horrified (horrified gasp) gasp) HAMTON FIFI (horrified Le gasp! gasp) PENELOPE PLUCKY (horrified (horrified gasp) gasp) RHUBELLA ELMYRA (horrified (horrified

FURRBALL (horrified gasp)

gasp)

PENELOPE immediately aims her gun at MONTANA.

PENELOPE

gasp)

Pull the trigger! I dare you!

MONTANA MAX

If anyone follows us, this rabbit's going to the carrot patch in the sky!

SHIRLEY

Like, not if I can help it!

SHIRLEY zaps MONTANA using her forehead, which shoots purple lightning.

MONTANA MAX

(coughs; chuckles)

You just don't know when to quit, do you?

MONTANA gets out his walkie-talkie as he begins to back away with BUGS being head-locked.

BUSTER

Get back here!

BUSTER and BABS chase after him.

MONTANA MAX

Looney Rejects, assemble!

BANJO

Looney Rejects?

The doors fly open and out comes the titular Looney Rejects, who all do somersaults and land on their feet. The members include BUNNY & CLAUDE, BOSKO AND HONEY, BEANS THE CAT, OLIVER OWL, and LITTLE KITTEN.

BUNNY

Bunny!

CLAUDE

And Claude!

BOSKO

Bosko!

HONEY

Honey!

BEANS

Beans the Cat!

OLIVER

Oliver Owl!

LITTLE KITTEN

Little...Little...uh...

CLAUDE

Kitten.

LITTLE KITTEN

Kitten!

The Rejects all do their stances.

BUNNY CLAUDE

Ha! Ha!

BOSKO HONEY

Ha! Ha!

BEANS OLIVER

Ha! Ha!

LITTLE KITTEN

Ha!

PLUCKY and HAMTON raise eyebrows.

PLUCKY HAMTON

Wha? Wha?

MONTANA MAX

Rejects, attack!

Both BUNNY and CLAUDE wield their Tommy guns.

BUNNY

Y'know, Claude, I think it's time we eliminate Acme Looniversity. Ain't that right?

CLAUDE

Ya got that right, honey-bun.

They begin to fire.

HAMTON

Aah!

HAMTON dodges the bullets.

GOGO

(inhales heavily)

GOGO inhales every single bullet and swallows them all whole. FURRBALL picks him up aims the dodo at both BUNNY and CLAUDE.

BUNNY (gasps)

CLAUDE (gasps)

FURRBALL

(sinister chuckle)

GOGO

(imitating Schwarzenegger)

Hasta la vista, baby.

GOGO opens his mouth and begins to shoot back at the bunnies.

BUNNY

Run for it!

BUNNY and CLAUDE retreat from the trigger-happy GOGO, who continues to fire.

FURRBALL

(cackling)

BEANS

Get 'im!

(shouts)

OLIVER (shouts)

LITTLE KITTEN (shouts)

BEANS, OLIVER, and LITTLE KITTEN all tackle FURRBALL to the ground, dropping GOGO.

FURRBALL

Gah! Get offa me, you hooligans!

HAMTON whacks the three Rejects off with a baseball bat.

HAMTON

Get away from him!

OLIVER

Aah!

HAMTON swings the bat around.

HAMTON

All right, who's next? C'mon! Gimme all ya got!

BUNNY

Come at me, kitty-cat! You ain't
worth squat!

BUNNY and CLAUDE charge towards PENELOPE. She leaps through the air and proceeds to kick down both bunnies at the same time.

PENELOPE

Hyah!

CUT TO:

INT. POKÉMON STADIUM - NIGHT

FIFI, dressed as a Pokémon trainer, squares off against BOSKO and HONEY. She whips out a Poke-ball.

FIFI

Sweetie Bird, I choose you!

She tosses the Poke-ball out in the open and SWEETIE pops out, spreading her wings.

SWEETIE

(in a raspy voice)

Sweetie Bird!

BOSKO and HONEY also toss their Poke-balls.

BOSKO

HONEY

Cone on out, my friend!

Come on out, my friend!

Their Pokémon, LIL' SNEEZER and CONCORD CONDOR, also enter the ring.

LIL' SNEEZER

Hi-yah!

(sneezes)

CONCORD

Uh...I'm a pocket monster now.

BOSKO

Sneezer, use body kick!

LIL' SNEEZER

Sneezer!

SNEEZER gives SWEETIE a flurry of kicks, ending with one last blow to the head.

SWEETIE

Gah!

FIFI

Sweetie, use lightning flash!

SWEETIE'S wings glow in a purple tint as lightning begins to spark.

SWEETIE

(in a shouting tone)

Sweetie BIRD...!!!

Her wings blast bolts of lightning directly at SNEEZER.

LIL' SNEEZER

(screaming)

SNEEZER is immediately vaporized.

LIL' SNEEZER (CONT'D)

(groans)

HONEY

Quick, Concord! Do something!

CONCORD

Huh?

(grunts)

CONCORD is zapped by SWEETIE.

HONEY

Concord, no!

SWEETIE

Try this on for size.

SWEETIE spreads her wings again as gray clouds roll in from above. Thunder starts to rumble.

BOSKO

What in the?

(to LIL' SNEEZER)

Sneezer, get outta here! Quick!

SWEETIE

Too late.

(in a shouting tone)

Thunderous Fury!!!

SWEETIE blasts a wave of lightning at SNEEZER.

LIL' SNEEZER

(screaming)

BOSKO

No! Sneezer!

SNEEZER is immediately burned to a cinder.

LIL' SNEEZER (pants heavily)

BOSKO takes his Poke-ball out again.

BOSKO

You deserve a rest, Sneezer. Return!

SWEETIE blows the smoke from her wings.

SWEETIE

That's how it's done!

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Both RHUBELLA and HONEY slowly tiptoe in a circle while wielding samurai swords.

HONEY

Let's go, rat! I've done my own stunts back in the '30s! Do your worst!

RHUBELLA

Maybe I will.

The two immediately start swinging. After blocking her opponent's sword, RHUBELLA draws a smirk.

RHUBELLA (CONT'D)

Hmph!

HONEY

Huh?

RHUBELLA

Hyah!

RHUBELLA kicks HONEY in the chest.

HONEY

(grunts)

HONEY is sent flying towards a nearby bookshelf.

HONEY (CONT'D)

(groans)

The rest of the gang stand off against BEANS, OLIVER, and LITTLE KITTEN.

BEANS

You guys give up yet?

MARY

Oh, no. Not yet.

MARY picks up a basketball from the floor. She spins it around.

MARY (CONT'D)

Time to jam!

CUT TO:

INT. BASKETBALL COURT - NIGHT

The entire gang, dressed in Tune Squad uniforms, begin to play one-on-one with the Rejects in a game of basketball.

SHIRLEY

Like, is that all ya got?

LITTLE KITTEN

Bring it!

OLIVER

I'm open! I'm open!

BEANS throws the ball to OLIVER, but HAMTON kicks it out of the owl's hands. He proceeds to dribble.

HAMTON

Go long!

HAMTON throws the ball to PENELOPE, who catches it. She looks up to the net.

PENELOPE

I've been waiting to do this since "Space Jam 2".

PENELOPE leaps into the air and makes the basket, causing the glass to shatter. She lands back down.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

Top that, LeBron!

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SWEETIE

C'mon! We've gotta catch up with Buster and Babs!

SHIRLEY

Like, let's!

HONEY

Oh, Bosko, what should we do! We cannot let those Looniversity losers ruin everything!

BOSKO

Yeah, let's get 'em!

ELMYRA

Not so fast!

ELMYRA pulls a lever and a giant anvil lands on top of the Rejects, squishing them. ELMYRA brushes the dust off her hands.

ELMYRA (CONT'D)

Hmph!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

BUSTER and BABS zoom through the hallway with their guns, continuing to chase after MONTANA.

BUSTER

C'mon, Babsy! Pick your feet up!

BABS

I'm trying!

Then, they come to a screeching halt.

BABS (CONT'D)

What in the?

The bunnies spot a baby carriage in the middle of the area.

BUSTER

What's a baby carriage doing out here?

BABS shrugs her shoulders. The two reach the aforementioned carriage and flip it open, revealing BABY LOLA BUNNY. She is sucking on her baby bottle.

BABS

BUSTER (CONT'D

(longingly)

)

Aw!

(longingly)

Aw!

BABY LOLA suddenly spits out her bottle and jumps out of the carriage. Both BUSTER and BABS' eyes are popped open and they step back, allowing LOLA to land on her feet and do a kung-fu stance.

BABY LOLA

Hi-yah!

The bunnies turn to each other, stunned. After shrugging their shoulders, they also do their stances.

BABY LOLA (CONT'D)

Time for you to eat dirt.

BABS

You first!

They begin a kung-fu fight. BUSTER punches LOLA in the face, but she immediately responds by giving him a whack on the head with her rattle.

BUSTER

Ow!

BABY LOLA

(giggles)

BUSTER

(growls)

You little brat!

As he is about to give her a spinning kick, LOLA squirts BUSTER with her bottle. Warm milk is splashed all over his eyes and face. BUSTER immediately covers his burning eyes.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

(screams)

My eyes! Can't see!

BUSTER collapses. BABS takes notice and turns to LOLA.

BABS

Hey! The only bunny who gets to squirt him is me!

BABY LOLA

Oh, boo-hoo-hoo! Come crying back home to Mommy!

BABS' face immediately turns red.

BABS

That's it!
 (screaming)

She charges towards LOLA and both bunnies give each other an array of punches and kicks, further resembling an anime. (e.g. Dragon Ball Z)

BABY LOLA

Ha!

LOLA gives BABS a spinning kick to the stomach.

BABS

(winces)
Oh, God!

(grunts)

LOLA smirks.

BABY LOLA

Hmph!

BABS

(growls angrily)

The bunnies both do spinning kicks as soon as they jump in the air. They stop as the CAMERA rotates in a 360-degree angle. BUSTER is recording this with his camcorder.

BUSTER

What? Gotta have something to do.

BABS gives LOLA a kick to her chest, sending her flying across the room and landing in her carriage. BABS lands back on the ground.

BABS

(panting)

She pulls BUSTER up from the floor.

BABS (CONT'D)

(exhales)

You OK?

BUSTER

Maybe.

LOLA gives BUSTER a flying kick.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

Aah!

(brief pause)

Oh, come on! Really?!

BUSTER and LOLA proceed to give each other a series of punches and kicks.

BABY LOLA

Stop trying to hit me and hit me!

They continue to trade blows. Like last time, she squirts him with the bottle, but this backfired as BUSTER shields himself with the Warner Bros. logo.

BUSTER

Ha! Missed!

BABY LOLA

(growls)

A now-furious LOLA continues to squirt milk in a rapid fashion.

BABS

Incoming!

Both BUSTER and BABS dodge the milk droplets by bending their backs as the aforementioned droplets fly past them in a "bullet-time" effect. The CAMERA rotates in a semicircular angle.

BUSTER

Fancy effects.

BABS

(winces)

My back's killing me.

BABY LOLA

Quit your yapping!

The bunnies take out their water guns.

BABS

Shall we take her out, comrade?

BUSTER

That can be arranged.

The guns are aimed at LOLA.

BABY LOLA

Oh, no.

They squirt water all over LOLA, making her soaking wet.

BABY LOLA (CONT'D)

(screaming)

LOLA'S eyes are filled with tears.

BABY LOLA (CONT'D)

(crying)

I'm telling Granny!

BABS

She don't know you.

BABY LOLA

(wailing)

The soaked LOLA runs off.

BUSTER

I hate that kid.

BABS

Me too. C'mon, Buster. We've gotta save our school!

BUSTER

Right behind ya!

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION - ROOFTOP - NIGHT

MONTANA and BUGS are on the rooftop of the mansion.

MONTANA MAX

(sniffs; exhales)

Nice out here, ain't it, Bugs? It's a shame a me that you won't be any longer to get more of this fresh air.

BUSTER (O.S.)

Not if we can help it!

Both BUSTER and BABS reach up to them.

BABS

(panting)

Whew! That was a lot of stairs.

MONTANA MAX

Oh, great. You two. You're just in time to witness the final moments of Bugs Bunny.

BUGS

(angered muffling)

MONTANA tightens his arm to further get a grip on BUGS' neck.

BUGS (CONT'D)

(grunts)

MONTANA MAX

Shut up!

BUSTER pulls a string and a large anvil drops onto MONTANA'S left foot.

MONTANA MAX (CONT'D)

(screaming)

The bunnies reach BUGS.

BUSTER

You OK, Bugs?

BUGS

I could be.

MONTANA MAX

(growls)

That's it!

MONTANA whips out his gun and points it directly at BUSTER and BABS.

MONTANA MAX (CONT'D)

If I can't kill that rabbit, I might as well kill you both for ruining my plans!

BUSTER

Hey, you can't point that gun at us!

BABS

Yeah, what's the big idea, Max?

MONTANA MAX

Shut your traps! You've been pushing my buttons for far too long! Now it's time for the both of you to pay the price!

PENELOPE (O.S.)

Wrong, Montana!

The rest of the gang also reach the rooftop.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

It'll be you who'll be paying the price.

MONTANA MAX

Argh! If I gotta take all of you
out, then so be it!

SWEETIE'S wings begin to crackle lightning as, like last time, gray clouds roll in from above.

SWEETIE

I don't think that's gonna happen.
 (in a shouting tone)

Thunderous Fury!!!

SWEETIE blasts a wave of lightning at MONTANA.

MONTANA MAX

(screaming in pain)

MONTANA is fried to a crisp.

MONTANA MAX (CONT'D)

(coughs)

Get out! Get outta here before I call the cops on all of you!

(to BUSTER)

Especially those two long-eared varmints!

BUGS

Hey, just a minute there! Them's-

BUSTER taps BUGS on the right shoulder.

BUSTER

Uh, Bugs? Thanks, but we'll take it from here.

(MORE)

BUSTER (CONT'D)

(clears throat; to

MONTANA)

Hey, just a minute there! Them's fightin' words!

MONTANA MAX

Yeah, them's fightin' words!

BUSTER

We dare you to step over this line!

BUSTER draws a line on the ground using his foot. MONTANA wastes no time hopping over it.

MONTANA MAX

Just did.

BABS

Oh, yeah? Well, I dare you to step over this one.

As BABS draws another line, MONTANA slides through.

BUSTER

This one!

This routine is repeated.

BABS

This one!

BUSTER

That one!

BABS

That one!

BUSTER

This one!

MONTANA slips off the edge of the roof and proceeds to fall.

MONTANA MAX

(screaming)

A thunderous crash is heard from below. Both BUSTER and BABS, made to look like cut-out pieces of construction paper, take notice.

BUSTER

(in a Cartman-esque voice

(MORE)

BUSTER (CONT'D)

Oh my God, we killed Monty! You monsters!

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

A black limousine pulls up to the mansion as a swarm of squad cars surround the aforementioned area. Police officers handcuff MONTANA, GROVELY, and the Rejects and drag them all to their vehicles.

BOSKO

(grunts)

Get offa me! I have my rights!

HONEY

You won't take me alive, coppers!

BUNNY

Let go of me!

OLIVER

You can't do this to us! We're the original stars of Looney Tunes!

CLAUDE

Tell 'em, owl!

BUGS

Correction: You were the original stars of Looney Tunes. Now you're just worthless wash-ups.

HONEY

Curse you, Bugs Bunny! I hope you choke on a carrot!

Stepping out of the vehicle is PORKY, who approaches MONTANA in a fit of rage.

PORKY

M-M-M-Montana Max!

MONTANA MAX

Oh, Mayor Pig, thank God you're here! These Looniversity freaks got me arrested! Get me outta here!

PORKY

Serves them r-r-r-right!

MONTANA MAX

What?

PORKY

I've just received word that you were trying to t-t-tear down Acme Looniversity as well as being informed that you're not even a b-b-billionaire! Is that true?

MONTANA MAX

Uh...

BUSTER

I can answer that for him. Yes, Montana was planning to tear down the Looniversity and was lying about being a billionaire this whole time.

MONTANA MAX

Shut up, rabbit! This is none of your business!

PORKY

I think I've h-h-h-heard enough. As of tonight, Montana Max, t-t-t-the deal is off!

PORKY takes out the contract and rips it right in front of MONTANA. His eyes pop open.

MONTANA MAX

(growls angrily)

THIS ISN'T FAIR!!!

BABS

Take him away, boys.

MONTANA MAX

You can't do this to me! I'm billionaire Montana Max! I'll get my lawyers on you goons so fast your heads'll spin! (to GROVELY)

Grovely, do something!

GROVELY

I am not in any way affiliated with this kid.

GROVELY runs off.

MONTANA MAX

TRAITOR! When I get out of here, I'll take you straight to court!

MONTANA is tossed in a squad car.

MONTANA MAX (CONT'D)

Ya hear me, you British prick? You're dead!

(in a screaming tone)

You're dead...!!!

BUSTER waves while smiling. The squad cars pull away from the mansion.

BUSTER

Eh...

He munches on a carrot.

BUSTER (CONT'D)

...enjoy prison, doc.

PLUCKY

Good riddance to that lying fraud. Now back to more important matters.

HAMTON

Lemme guess. Your acting skills?

PLUCKY

I was actually gonna say goofing off, but that works, too.

FIFI

I honestly wouldn't mind getting le bronzage.

RHUBELLA

Ooh, I like the sound of that.

SHIRLEY

A suntan, like, sounds relaxing and some junk.

RHUBELLA

(turns to CAMERA)

Y'know, I'm actually starting to like this place.

BUGS

So, Penelope, you planning on coming back to the FBI?

PENELOPE

Actually, I'm thinking about retiring. I'm sick of undercover work. In fact, I could really use a vacation.

BUGS

So do I, doc. Hey, why don't we plan a getaway trip together? Just the two of us.

PENELOPE

I like the sound of that.

BUGS

Anywhere in particular?

PENELOPE

Hmm. I hear that Carrotblanca's got some beautiful beaches this time of year.

BUGS

Carrotblanca, it is.

BUGS and PENELOPE share a kiss. PORKY reaches them with the briefcase.

PORKY

Excuse me? I hate to i-i-interrupt but what are we gonna do with the money and this b-b-big mansion?

BUSTER approaches the mayor.

BUSTER

I think I have a good idea on what to do with these.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ACME LOONIVERSITY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

The gang surrounds the Looniversity as they examine the mansion, which is now repainted and refurbished as Fudd Hall.

FURRBALL

Isn't it neat?

SWEETIE

Sure is!

BUGS

Fudd Hall.

(to BUSTER)

I like the sound of that, Buster.

BUSTER

So do I, Bugs. So do I.

(turns to CAMERA)

Now to take care of business.

He turns to BABS in the far distance, proceeding to whip out his gun. Water is splashed all over the pink bunny.

BABS

(screaming)

She turns to BUSTER.

BUSTER

(whistling)

Her face turns red.

BABS

(growls angrily)

BUSTER ADLER BUNNY!!!

BUSTER

That's my cue!

BUSTER zips out from the school. BABS, now wielding her gun, chases after him. The others watch.

BABS

You get back here! I'm not finished with you!

RHUBELLA

Oh, this I gotta see!

SWEETIE

Race ya!

PLUCKY

Hey, wait for me!

The other students chase after the two bunnies as they squirt tons of water at each other.

BUSTER

(laughs)

Hey, Barbara Ann! Ya thirsty? Why don't you cool off?

BABS

FOR THE LAST TIME! DON'T CALL ME THAT!!!

PORKY

T-t-t-that's all, folks!

BUGS

Eh...

BUGS chomps on a carrot.

BUGS (CONT'D)

...what he said.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END