

"DIRTY MONEY"
(Prod. #4308-004)

ACT I

FADE IN:

EXT 1ST NATIONAL BANK OF ST. CANARD - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT
TITLES SUPER as CAMERA PUSHES IN on the bank doors.

1. J. GANDER (OS)
I only hope that Darkwing Duck
received our signal.

INT. BANK VAULT - DAY

J. GANDER HOOTER and GRYZLIKOFF scan the immaculately clean vault. The shelves are stacked with BLANK money.

2. GANDER (CONT)
I'm sure that his unique brand of
logic and deduction will shed
some light on this case.

3. GRYZLIKOFF
But sir, I must detest! He is
not even an agent of SHUSH.

GRYZLIKOFF is angry and earnestly tries to make his point.

4. GRYZLIKOFF
He has absolutely no respect for
proper procedures! He is
completely unpredictable!

5. DARKWING (OS)
Precisely why the criminal
element fears me!

ON DOOR OF VAULT - as suddenly, <POOF> a large blue cloud appears.

6. DARKWING (OS)
I am the terror that flaps in the
night.

CLOSE - J. GANDER looks pleased and excited. GRYZLIKOFF shakes his head and rolls his eyes.

7. DARKWING (OS)
I am the combination lock on the
vaults of justice.

THE MIST dissipates revealing DARKWING DUCK, hunched forward and looking spooky, and LAUNCHPAD, standing upright and goofy.

8. DARKWING
I am Darkwing Duck!

Launchpad waves the smoke away from his face. He coughs out a little blue cloud.

9. LAUNCHPAD
<Wheezy cough>

Darkwing gives his sidekick a dirty look for ruining the mood of his entrance. Launchpad shrugs as Darkwing walks forward and OUT OF SHOT.

10. GANDER (OS)
Thank you for coming, Darkwing.

ON ALL - Hooter looking through his briefcase for the case file. Finding it he hands it to Darkwing.

11. GANDER (CONT)
We're in a spot of trouble here.

Darkwing surveys the vault.

12. DARKWING
(determined)
Looks like another bank has been
cleaned out.
(surprised)
And I do mean clean.

DARKWING'S POV - CAMERA PANS the shelves of the vault which literally sparkles. The stacks of white, blank money are prominent.

13. DARKWING (CONT) (OS)
This place is spotless!

ON LAUNCHPAD - as he looks at his reflection on the highly polished wall.

14. LAUNCHPAD
Yeah, you don't usually see your
reflection in wallpaper.

TWO SHOT - Gyzlikoff leans over to insult Darkwing.

15. GRYZLIKOFF
(sarcastic)

Of course, disorderly minds such as yours would not understand the concept of cleanliness.

Darkwing moves in closer to Gryzlikoff's face.

16. DARKWING

J. Gander seems to like my "disorderly mind". Could it be that that your by-the-book brain has come up blank...again?

Gryzlikoff bares his teeth and glares. They try to stare each other down. The pupils of their eyes bounce off each other.

17. GRYZLIKOFF

<SNARLS>

18. DARKWING

<SNARLS BACK>

They react to J. Gander's remark by instantly snapping out of their antagonistic attitude. They stand side by side, looking like professional colleagues.

19. GANDER (OS)

Gentlemen!

J. GANDER interrupts them, holding up a stack of blank dollar bills, their ink cleaned away. He points to the money in his hand.

20. GANDER (CONT)

Some fiend has succeeded in rubbing out the entire nation's economy ...literally.

TIGHT ON MONEY - as Hooter thumbs through it.

21. GANDER (CONT)

This paper was once worth ten thousand dollars. Now, without the ink, it's worthless.

LAUNCHPAD vehemently disagrees with J. Gander, then lifts a paper airplane INTO SHOT.

22. LAUNCHPAD

You're wrong!

(brightly)

They make great paper airplanes.

He tosses it OUT OF SHOT.

ON THE PLANE - it glides briefly and then smashes into the wall.

DARKWING and J. GANDER give LAUNCHPAD a dry look, before ignoring him. J. Gander hands Darkwing the stack of blank bills.

23. LAUNCHPAD

See? They crash just like the real thing.

24. GANDER

Without printed money, the economy will self-destruct, the country will be ripe for the plucking.

TWO SHOT - DARKWING slaps the wad of money in his hand and arches and eyebrow.

25. DARKWING

And when there's plucking to be done, we know something F.O.W.L. is behind it!

J. Gander nods in agreement.

26. GANDER (CONT)

Precisely. The Fiendish Organization for World Larceny.

ON ALL - J. Gander gestures to Gryzlikoff.

27. GANDER

As Chief Agent Gryzlikoff has been unsuccessful in his investigations...

J. Gander turns away from the group to close his briefcase.

DARKWING gives the bear a broad, self-satisfied smile. GRYZLIKOFF glares straight ahead, shoulders hunched. A wisp of steam rises from his collar.

28. GANDER (CONT) (OS)

I thought it was time to employ your unique methods.

29. DARKWING

(sotto)

Probably tired of counting on a predictable paper pusher.

29A

GANDER

Fuming, Gryzlikoff grabs Darkwing by the throat and squeezes. Darkwing's eyes bulge way out from behind his mask.

30. GANDER (OS)
I'm sure you understand the
urgency. Time is of the essence.

ON ALL - As J. Gander turns towards them, Gryzlikoff immediately lets go, leaving Darkwing's throat elongated with the finger indentations still visible.

31. DARKWING
(scrunched)
No problem...I'll get right on
it.

J. GANDER takes at Darkwing as he walks THROUGH SHOT with his head bobbing on a rubbery neck.

32. DARKWING (CONT)
Darkwing Duck is on the job!

EXT. 1ST NATIONAL BANK OF ST. CANARD - NIGHT
LAUNCHPAD and DARKWING leave the bank. They stop in front of the bank window.

DARKWING pumps his beak like the lever on a car jack. His neck returns to normal length with the sound of a <JACK LOWERING>. Launchpad looks worried.

33. LAUNCHPAD
Gee, DW, you're taking chances
teasing ol' Grizzly. That guy
picks his teeth with a crowbar!

SCENE WIDENS TO INCLUDE GRYZLIKOFF who is listening on the other side of the window. He's holding J. Gander's briefcase. He trembles with rage at Darkwing's comments.

34. DARKWING
Forget that bone-headed bruin.
Gryzlikoff can't see past the
fine print in the SHUSH field
manual.

DARKWING exudes an air of overconfidence as he and LAUNCHPAD climb aboard the Ratcatcher.

35. DARKWING (CONT)
I'll always be top duck in J.
Gander's book.

ON GRYZLIKOFF THROUGH WINDOW - His anger rising, he begins to chew up the briefcase he is holding.

36. DARKWING (CONT) (OS)
 And that's the only book that
 counts! 36. Briefcase

INT. 1ST NATIONAL BANK OF ST. CANARD

OTS GRYZLIKOFF watches the Ratcatcher drive off. <ENGINE> He turns TOWARD CAMERA, shreds of the briefcase fall from his mouth in anger.

37. GANDER (OS)
 Agent Gryzlikoff, have you seen
 my briefcase?

Gryzlikoff REACTS, shocked and fretful, his eyes pivot to look at the twisted and chewed briefcase in his mouth.

WIPE TO:

INT. J. GANDER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

CAMERA MOVES IN ON J. GANDER at his desk, surrounded by stacks of blank dollar bills. He holds up a bill.

38. GANDER
 Hmmm.

..and quickly folds it into a paper airplane just like Launchpad's. He looks around cautiously, and is about to toss it when...

ON DOOR - as a cleaning woman barges into the room pushing a cart full of mops, rags and spray bottles. It's AMMONIA PINE, a heavy set chicken with long rubber gloves and a wild look in her eyes.

39. AMMONIA
 Cleaning crew comin' through!

J. GANDER guiltily crumbles up his paper airplane and stuffs it in his pocket. He tries to recover his air of authority as he talks to the OS Ammonia.

40. GANDER
 Please! I have some urgent
 matters to attend to --

OS Ammonia turns on her <VACUUM CLEANER>. Hooter is forced to shout over the noise.

41. GANDER
 (shouting)
 It's really of the utmost
 importance!

WIDER - AMMONIA moves INTO SHOT behind J. GANDER, <VACUUMING> around his desk. It's an upright vacuum cleaner.

42. AMMONIA
(shouting)
You go right ahead, Director
Hooter. I'll be through in a
jiffy.

Ammonia begins vacuuming the top of the desk, lifting papers and dusting under them.

43. AMMONIA (CONT)
You won't even know I'm here!

J. Gander futilely clutches at the disheveled papers, some of which are being sucked into the vacuum. He becomes angry.

44. GANDER
Madame, that's quite enough! You
will leave immediately!

AMMONIA smiles evilly.

45. AMMONIA
Alright. Just as soon as I take
out the trash!

AMMONIA turns the vacuum on J. GANDER! (SFX: The vacuum shifts into "high gear.") The SHUSH director fights the pull.

46. GANDER
(frightened, panicky)
My word! Turn it off! I--AAA!

J. Gander is sucked into the vacuum cleaner!

THE VACUUM CLEANER BAG bulges with J. Gander's shape.

47. GANDER
(Muffled struggling
outrage)
<cough> /Let me out/You'll pay
for this!/etc.

AMMONIA pulls a videophone out of her cleaning cart. She punches some numbers into its keypad.

OTS AMMONIA watches a young, bubbly, big haired SECRETARY appears on the videophone.

48. SECRETARY
(Valley-esque)
Fiendish Organization for World
Larceny. May I help you?

49. AMMONIA
Agent Ammonia Pine reporting to
High Command.

50. SECRETARY
One moment please. I'll connect
you.

The imposing silhouettes of F.O.W.L. HIGH COMMAND appear on the
screen. They sit on a dias in front of a huge F.O.W.L. symbol.

51. HIGH COMMAND #1
Do you have a progress report on
your mission, Agent Pine?

AMMONIA laughs.

52. AMMONIA
Hah! Sure do!

AMMONIA bumps the vacuum cleaner bag with her hips.

53. AMMONIA (CONT)
It's in the bag! <laughs>

54. GANDER
<Muffled struggling and
complaining>

55. HIGH COMMAND #1
Excellent. They'll be running
about like chickens with their
heads cut off.

ON AMMONIA - pleased with herself.

56. AMMONIA
With SHUSH off my tail, and all
the money scrubbed, the banks
will go down the drain like scum
in a bathtub!

ON AMMONIA AND VIDEO SCREEN -

57. HIGH COMMAND #1
Then our economic experts will
move in to mop up!

Ammonia is surprised by High Command's witticism.

58. AMMONIA

Hah! Couldn't a put it better
myself, High command! Pine out.

She <CLICKS> off the viewer. Then dusts it with her feather duster before putting it away.

ON THE VACUUM CLEANER - Hooter's shape wiggles about in the vacuum bag.

59. GANDER

<muffled protests>

AMMONIA knocks the bag with her feather duster.

60. AMMONIA

Keep it down, lint ball.

AMMONIA <CLICKS> off the office lights as she wheels her cart out.

61. AMMONIA

I've got some heavy duty
scrubbing to do! <Laugh fades>

WIPE TO:

INT. J. GANDER'S OFFICE - SHUSH HEADQUARTERS - MORNING

ON THE DOOR - We HEAR the muffled sounds of an unseen secretary coughing outside the office. Darkwing is apparently in the middle of his routine.

62. SECRETARY (OS)

<Coughing>.

63. DARKWING (OS)

I am the icky bug that crawls up
your trouser leg! I don't need
an appointment.

The door swings open. DARKWING stands proudly, his blue smoke dissipating behind him.

64. DARKWING (CONT)

For I am Darkwing Duck!

He looks back over his shoulder at the OS secretary.

65. DARKWING (CONT)

(apologetic)

Uh, sorry about the smoke.

66. SECRETARY (OS)
<Coughing>

ON GRYZLIKOFF - who is sitting in Hooter's chair with his back towards the door. He turns around.

67. GRYZLIKOFF
Once again you ignore procedures
in favor of cheap theatrics.

CLOSE ON DARKWING, is surprised by Gryzlikoff's presence. He shrugs.

68. DARKWING
It's what I do best.

WIDER ON DARKWING - as he <PLOPS> into a chair and puts his feet up on the desk.

69. DARKWING
Should you be sitting in J.
Gander's desk? I wouldn't think
your precious rule book would
allow that sort of thing.

TWO SHOT - GRYZLIKOFF smiles and then slaps Darkwing's feet off the desk, sending him spinning in the chair.

70. GRYZLIKOFF
For the moment, it is my desk!

ON DARKWING - spinning in the chair. He stops it, but his head rotates a few more spins, then untwists back to normal.

71. DARKWING
(irritated)
What are you talking about?

GRYZLIKOFF looks deadly serious.

72. GRYZLIKOFF
Director Hooter has been
kidnapped.

DARKWING REACTS, shocked. Then, turns serious as he whips out an electronic magnifying glass.

WIDE ON DESK - Darkwing pops up on the far side, inspecting every inch while Gryzlikoff sits impassively.

73. DARKWING
Wastebaskets sparkling, desk
completely dust-free...

FRONT VIEW of a long suffering Gryzlikoff as Darkwing crawls THROUGH SHOT on the top of the desk.

74. DARKWING (CONT)
...microscopic scuff marks
indicate the use of a vacuum
apparatus.

ON DARKWING - standing on the floor again. He spins around as he realizes the awful implications.

75. DARKWING
<Gasp> Hooter has been Hoovered!

TWO SHOT - Darkwing leans across toward Gryzlikoff.

76. DARKWING (CONT)
Obviously by the villain who's
behind the money laundering
scheme. I'll get right on it.

Darkwing begins to leave, but is stopped by Gryzlikoff, who slams his massive fist on the desk. CAMERA SHAKE.

77. GRYZLIKOFF
NO!!!

DARKWING'S VIBRATING PUPILS come to a stop.

GRYZLIKOFF roughly pokes DARKWING in the chest with his finger.

78. GRYZLIKOFF
(seething)
There will be no Darkwing
disaster chasing after wild
hunches this time.

Darkwing slaps the bear's finger aside.

79. DARKWING
Don't give me that! J. Gander
put me on the case himself!

GRYZLIKOFF - calmer now. He smiles wickedly as he leans back in his chair and folds his arms.

80. GRYZLIKOFF
An oversight. The SHUSH manual
states no civilian is to be used
as an agent unless he has passed
the standard proficiency test.

ON DARKWING - insulted and defiant.

81. DARKWING

I don't need some stupid test to prove I can do something I've already done!

TWO SHOT - Gryzlikoff straightens up.

82. GRYZLIKOFF

I will not have Director Hooter's safety put at risk by you.

He reaches down and pulls out a massive encyclopedia-sized SHUSH manual.

83. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)

If you wish to work on this case, you will go by the book.

He throws it at Darkwing's midriff. The impact knocks the duck OUT OF SHOT. OS <CRASH> CAMERA SHAKE. Gryzlikoff sneers.

84. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)

(sneering)

And that's the only book that counts.

WIPE TO:

INT. SHUSH OBSTACLE COURSE - DAY

CAMERA PANS a gym-sized room filled with standard obstacles like fences, sandbags, pools of water and barbed wire. CAMERA MOVES IN ON DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD.

LAUNCHPAD is flipping through the SHUSH manual as DARKWING zips up standard issue coveralls. Only his mask and turtleneck remain from his costume. Launchpad looks worried as he offers the manual to Darkwing.

85. LAUNCHPAD

This looks bad, DW. No pictures.

Darkwing tosses it aside.

86. DARKWING

I don't need it anyway. No book can match the experiences I've lived through.

DARKWING warms up by doing a couple deep-knee bends.

87. DARKWING

I just want this nonsense over so we can concentrate on finding J. Gander.

88. GRYZLIKOFF (OS)
(over loud speaker)
Do not concern yourselves with
Director Hooter's safety.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GRYZLIKOFF is in a booth high up the wall overlooking the entire room. He leans over a button-filled control panel barking into a microphone. In the back ground, far below, we see Darkwing.

89. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
My SHUSH agents are on the case.

SHUSH OBSTACLE COURSE - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON DARKWING - looking towards the booth.

90. DARKWING
Your agents couldn't find a piece
of ground to fall on.

CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GRYZLIKOFF tenses up and throttles the microphone, bending it out of shape. Then he forces himself to relax.

91. GRYZLIKOFF
<Grrrr>... <Sigh> Perhaps we
should begin. The point of this
obstinant course is to get to the
other side...alive.

OBSTACLE COURSE - TIRE RUN

CAMERA FOLLOWS DARKWING as he runs through a layed out set of tires while dodging and leaping over boulders that roll past. He maintains a cocky "This is easy" attitude.

92. DARKWING
Huh! Child's play.

ANOTHER ANGLE - A huge boulder smashes down in front of him. The force of the impact hurls him up and OUT OF SHOT.

OBSTACLE COURSE - TIGHT ROPE

ON TIGHTROPE - Darkwing flies up INTO SHOT, effortlessly does a flip at the top of his arc, then lands lightly on the tightrope. He vibrates to a stop on the taut tightrope in complete control of the situation.

DARKWING prances along the tightrope, easily dodging multiple razor-sharp pendulums that swing past him, narrowly missing him. Darkwing shows no concern for the danger.

93. DARKWING
This isn't half as dangerous as
visiting my barber.

DARKWING leaps onto the platform at the end of the rope,
confident that he has passed.

94. DARKWING
(calling defiantly)
Hah! Is that the best you can
do, Gryzlikoff?

Instantly, two hydraulic rams smash him like cymbals. The
pancake-shaped Darkwing speaks in a crunched voice.

95. DARKWING
(post squash)
I guess not.

He flops forward on his face.

DISSOLVE TO:

OBSTACLE COURSE - POOL

ON DARKWING - dressed in a skin diver wetsuit and fins pulling
on the snorkel and mask. Launchpad stands by, holding DW's
jumpsuit.

96. DARKWING
So, he wants to play nasty. I'll
show him how tough I am...even by
the book.

CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GRYZLIKOFF speaks into the microphone.

97. GRYZLIKOFF
The next task will be an
underwater endurance test.

He pushes a button.

OBSTACLE COURSE - POOL - CONTINUOUS

WIDE - DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD watch as a small spool of
microfilm drops THROUGH SHOT and into the pool.

98. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT) (OS)
Retrieve the microfilm from the
bottom of the pool.

DARKWING gives LAUNCHPAD a smug look.

99. DARKWING

With my knowledge of Micronesian
breath control? No problem.

DARKWING does some comical deep breathing.

100. DARKWING

Let's see them put this in the
SHUSH manual! <Exaggerated
inhales, exhales and hold>

WIDE - Darkwing jumps into the pool, his cheeks inflated like balloons.

CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GRYZLIKOFF smiles AT CAMERA and lifts an eyebrow. He pushes another button.

UNDERWATER/POOL

ON AN UNDERWATER HIDDEN DOOR - which opens, releasing SEVERAL ALLIGATORS. <BUBBLES>

CLOSE ON DARKWING - as he grabs the microfilm.

WIDEN TO REVEAL - Darkwing surrounded by the alligators' toothy grins.

DARKWING grinning nervously at the gators, then AT CAMERA.

ON THE POOL SURFACE - as Darkwing shoots straight up.
<KERSPLASH> He runs on top of the water, his suit in tatters, batting the reptiles away with his snorkel.

101. DARKWING

(screaming)

AAAA! Back! Back! Or I'll make
a pair a shoes out of you.

WAIST SHOT ON DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD - on the pool deck as DW pauses to catch his breath. Launchpad is looking down OS, apparently at Darkwing's rear end. He looks impressed.

102. DARKWING

<Panting> That was close.

103. LAUNCHPAD

Hey. Closer than you know.

WIDEN TO REVEAL a set of alligator teeth clamped on Darkwing's rear.

104. ALLIGATOR (OS)

<clears throat>

104 A-

WIDEN AGAIN TO REVEAL an angry, toothless alligator next to them, arms crossed impatiently tapping his foot. He yanks off the teeth, gives Darkwing a swift kick in the rear and stomps OUT OF SHOT, teeth under his arm.

WIPE TO:

OBSTACLE COURSE - FIRING RANGE

In front of a blank wall, LAUNCHPAD helps DARKWING into a SHUSH bullet-proof flak jacket, heavy boots and a helmet. GRYZLIKOFF stands nearby, hands folded behind his back.

105. GRYZLIKOFF

You have done better than I expectorated. Your final test is a simple one.

CLOSE ON DARKWING - suspicious, cynical.

106. DARKWING

Really? What am I supposed to do? Pole vault a skyscraper? Juggle a battleship? Play kazoo with the Philharmonic?

GRYZLIKOFF smiles smugly as he signals to someone OS.

107. GRYZLIKOFF

Just survive.

LAUNCHPAD and DARKWING REACT, shocked and fearful, to something OS. Launchpad turns to DW...

108. LAUNCHPAD

(Very fast)

Good luck, DW!

...and zips OUT OF SHOT. A cloth bulls-eye unrolls behind Darkwing, startling him. He turns back toward the OS danger and suddenly, <BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!> An OS gun shoots, the frame fills with smoke.

The SMOKE dissipates, revealing DARKWING crouched, covering his head with his arms. He looks up and straightens, surprised that he's not dead. As he shakes loose bullets out of his sleeve, he turns very smug.

109. DARKWING

So when does the test begin?

GRZLYKOFF stands frowning, next to a concrete bunker. A smoking gattling gun sits in an opening. It lowers out of sight on a mechanical arm, then a surface to air bazooka raises up in its place.

110. GRYZLIKOFF
Perhaps I am being too "soft".

The bazooka fires.

DARKWING barely has time to REACT, frightened, before an <EXPLOSION> fills the frame. When the smoke clears, Darkwing is revealed to be on his rear. He's quite singed.

111. DARKWING
(wobbily)
Darkwing Duck emerges once again
- singed but triumphant!

GRYZLIKOFF looks frustrated. A multiple missile launcher has replaced the bazooka. The bear looks at the bunker and points at the OS Darkwing. The missiles fire!

DARKWING takes, then <BOOM> an explosion fills the screen. It clears to reveal that the duck is flattened against the wall.

112. DARKWING
Singed but tri-

<BOOM> an explosion fills the screen. It clears to reveal the duck is now imbedded within the wall. The surface plaster has been blasted off around him, revealing the bricks underneath.

113. DARKWING
Singed b-

<BOOM> an explosion fills the screen. It clears to reveal Darkwing in worse shape. Only a few bricks of wall are left standing directly behind him. The rest of the wall is a pile of rubble.

114. DARKWING
Sin-

<BOOM!> An explosion fills the screen.

GRYZLIKOFF trembles with frustration! He squints with renewed determination, looks at the bunker and nods once.

EXTREME WIDE SHOT - An impossibly large, World War II type howitzer rises straight up from the top of the bunker. The barrel lowers toward Darkwing Duck.

CLOSE ON the frazzled, burnt, defeathered and wobbling DARKWING, as the huge barrel of the howitzer lowers INTO SHOT. He gives a pitiful look AT CAMERA.

115. DARKWING
(Very low)

Uh-oh.

<KAAA-BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!> An explosion fills the frame.

LAUNCHPAD cringes at the CAMERA SHAKE, and looks very concerned about the OS Darkwing. He looks AT CAMERA.

116. LAUNCHPAD
I better get a dustpan.

WIPE TO:

<<INT. SHUSH HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY - DAY
CAMERA FOLLOWS Launchpad as he wheels Darkwing, wearing his hat but completely wrapped in bandages, down the hall on in a wheel chair.

117. DARKWING
Hah, and Gryzlikoff didn't think I could qualify as an agent. He thought his little test would stop me. But he didn't know that Darkwing Duck is made of iron, with nerves of steel, impervious to pain.

LAUNCHPAD pats DARKWING on the shoulder.

118. LAUNCHPAD
That's the old DW.

ON DARKWING - As the pain of Launchpad's touch rockets him up off the gurney.

119. DARKWING
Oooow! That hurt! Don't do that.

DARKWING attempts to regain his composure.

120. DARKWING
I mean...
(in manly hero voice)
...let's get on with the case.

LAUNCHPAD wheels DARKWING up to a counter. Rows of filing cabinets are evident behind it. A suited CLERK is at the counter.

121. LAUNCHPAD
According to the manual, we're
supposed to fill out a D-11
stroke 6 Destination Disclosure
form before leaving headquarters.

DARKWING shrugs.

122. DARKWING
How hard can a simple little form
be?

The CLERK looks AT CAMERA and smiles slyly.

>>

ON A TOWERING STACKS OF PAPERWORK - the stacks topple,
revealing a heavily bandaged Darkwing Duck filling out a form.

123. DARKWING
This is worse than the obstacle
course! I can't believe these
SHUSH procedure forms!

WIDER - LAUNCHPAD ENTERS SHOT with another towering stack of
paper.

124. LAUNCHPAD
Sorry, DW! Those are just the
forms for permission to fill out
these forms!

DARKWING eyes widen in desperation. He then collapses on the
desk. GRYZLIKOFF leans INTO SHOT.

125. GRYZLIKOFF
Sleeping on SHUSH time?

Darkwing bolts upright.

126. DARKWING
(as if startled awake)
~~No. No. Just going over the~~
fine print.

GRYZLIKOFF reluctantly hands Darkwing a file folder.

127. GRYZLIKOFF
Because you have passed all the
required tests, I am forced to
assign you to the mission.

DARKWING stands up and grabs it, suddenly full of energy.

128. DARKWING
Hah! It's about time!

TWO SHOT - DARKWING rubs his hands and looks toward LAUNCHPAD with a sly smile.

129. DARKWING
~~Let's get dangerous!~~

130. GRYZLIKOFF (OS)
NO!!

PAN TO FEATURE DARKWING AND GRYZLIKOFF - ~~The bear lifts Darkwing by the scruff of the neck. He points to the file folder in the duck's hands.~~

131. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
There will be no "getting dangerous!" You will follow those orders or be off the mission!

DARKWING gives in with an irritated smirk.

132. DARKWING
Fine! We'll try it your way!

He looks inside the folder and REACTS, dismayed.

WIPE TO:

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF CITIDUCKBANK - NIGHT
CAMERA PANS from the bank, across the darkly lit street finally stopping on a pink and blue delivery van. On the side of the van is painted a large baby in diapers.

CLOSER ON THE VAN - The baby's eyes blink.

133. DARKWING (OS)
I've seen more danger in a daycare center. This whole thing stinks!

INT. VAN
TWO SHOT - Darkwing and Launchpad sit on piles of diapers. Darkwing leans back from the peep holes in the side of the van.

134. LAUNCHPAD
What d'ya expect? This is a diaper truck.

135. DARKWING
I should be running this operation!

CLOSE ON DARKWING - Gesturing with a baby rattle. <RATTLE>

136. DARKWING (CONT)
Not wasted babysitting a bank in
a diaper truck.

LAUNCHPAD is blissfully sucking on a baby pacifier. He pulls it out of his mouth to speak and shrugs.

137. LAUNCHPAD
<Sucking sounds> I dunno. I
find it kinda relaxing.

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF CITIDUCK BANK

A STREET SWEEPER weaves its way up the road skidding to a stop in front of the bank.

AMMONIA PINE hops down from the sweeper and slides a hose into the night deposit slot near a window.

138. AMMONIA
Here we go! Time to remove a
little ring around the dollar!

ON DIAPER VAN - Darkwing's eyes peer through the baby's eyes.

139. DARKWING (OS)
Of course! I should have known!

INT. VAN

DARKWING leans back from the eyeholes and looks at Launchpad.

140. DARKWING (CONT)
It's Ammonia Pine!

141. LAUNCHPAD
Who?

Darkwing squints in thought as he recalls her origin.

142. DARKWING
She was a cleaning lady at a
research lab until

He peers through the eyeholes again.

143. DARKWING (CONT)
an accident with an experimental
bathroom disinfectant.

AMMONIA turns a valve on the side of the street sweeper. A bulge travels along the hose and OUT OF SHOT.

144. DARKWING (CONT) (OS)
 The fumes twisted her into the
 Mrs. Hyde of the cleaning world.

The BULGE squeezes into the night deposit slot. We can see the bank rapidly filling with soap suds through the window.

ON THE BANKS FRONT DOORS - The doors burst open and two security guards are carried out on a river of suds. WE FOLLOW the flow as it carries them down the street into a sewer grate.

EXT. VAN - REAR DOORS

The DOORS fly open! Darkwing stands in the opening.

145. DARKWING
 Now she scrubs for F.O.W.L.!
 Let's move!

He jumps to the ground. But he's stopped by Launchpad who's consulting the manual.

146. LAUNCHPAD
 Wait, DW! This say we're
 supposed to call headquarters
 first.

DARKWING stares, aghast.

147. DARKWING
 (aghast)
 What? So I can spend the night
 filling out forms?

DARKWING turns back toward the OS bank.

148. DARKWING (CONT)
 This is our chance to rescue J.
 Gander!

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF CITIDUCK BANK

DARKWING stops at fire hydrant. He pulls a wrench out of his coat and hooks it on the hydrant as Launchpad ENTERS SHOT.

149. DARKWING
 I say it's time to put Ammonia
 through the rinse cycle!

He turns the wrench and opens the hydrant which sends a powerful jet of water OS towards the sweeper.

ON THE SWEEPER - The blast of water sends the sweeper smashing through the bank wall opening the vault.

ON THE BROKEN BANK WALL - Money pours out and mixes with the suds.

TIGHT ON BUBBLES - Dollars encased in bubbles fill the air.

ON DARKWING - Dismay surfaces on Darkwing's face as money-filed bubbles drift THROUGH SHOT.

150. DARKWING

Oops.

ON THE OVERTURNED SWEEPER - Ammonia scrambles out of the bank wreckage. She recognizes Darkwing.

151. AMMONIA

(Surprised)

Darkwing Duck?! Huh! Just one more stubborn stain to wipe out.

She lifts up her bubble hose and sends a blast of suds OUT OF SHOT.

152. AMMONIA

(calling out)

Eat soap, "hero".

DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD are covered in suds. They spit out bubbles.

153. DARKWING/LAUNCHPAD

<Repeated spitting>

Darkwing draws his gas gun and points at the OS Ammonia.

154. DARKWING

Oh yeah? Well, suck gas evildoer!

TIGHT ON THE GUN - The pellet squeezes out of the gun encased in a bubble. <SLURP-POP> It drifts out of the shot.

THE BUBBLE drifts INTO SHOT with AMMONIA. She laughs as the pellet explodes harmlessly, the gas contained in the bubble.

155. AMMONIA

Ha-ha-ha! Now there's an impressive weapon. <Blowing sound>

AMMONIA blows the bubble back at them.

The bubble drifts into LAUNCHPAD's beak. The gas dissipates around his face.

156. LAUNCHPAD
(yawning)
Well, time to turn in.

TWO SHOT - Launchpad collapses onto Darkwing who struggles to hold him up.

157. LAUNCHPAD
<Simple snores>

AMMONIA lifts her BUBBLE BAZOOKA to her shoulder.

158. AMMONIA
Here, honey. Let me show you
some real firepower!

She fires.

DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD are enveloped in an enormous soap bubble. The bubble floats upward carrying them OUT OF SHOT.

DOWNSHOT OF AMMONIA - CAMERA PULLS BACK as she enjoys the sight.

159. AMMONIA
(laughing)
I guess that proves hot air
rises.

EXT. HIGH OVER ST. CANARD - BUBBLE - NIGHT

The bubble drifts higher and higher over the city. Darkwing
<SLAPS> Launchpad to wake him up.

160. DARKWING
Come on, LP! Rise and shine.

LAUNCHPAD wakes, reacting to the slap, then looks delighted.

161. LAUNCHPAD
Ow! Hey, what are we doing up
here?

ON BUBBLE - Darkwing glares at Launchpad.

162. LAUNCHPAD
(with excitement)
Wow, I can see our house!

LAUNCHPAD suddenly looks concerned.

163. LAUNCHPAD (OS) (CONT)
Boy, we really need to mow our
lawn.

TWO SHOT - Darkwing shakes him vigorously.

164. DARKWING
Don't you get it? We're trapped!

DARKWING squints down OS.

165. DARKWING
Our only hope is that this bubble
doesn't pop before we reach the
river.

LAUNCHPAD pokes the bubble with his finger.

166. LAUNCHPAD
No problemo, this baby seems
plenty strong.

WIDE - Suddenly, the bubble <POPS>. Darkwing and Launchpad
hang in mid-air. Launchpad's finger is still raised. He gives
DW an apologetic look.

167. LAUNCHPAD
Oops.

They plummet out of the shot.

DOWNSHOT - Our heroes falling toward the concrete streets
below.

168. DARKWING/LAUNCHPAD
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!

FADE OUT

END ACT ONE

ACT II

FADE IN:

EXT. NIGHT SKY

UP SHOT - Two, barely discernable dots flail and scream in the sky. It's not until they zoom PAST CAMERA that we recognize them as the plummeting DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD.

169. DARKWING/LAUNCHPAD
(Technical doppler)
<Scream>

<<DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD plummet through the air. Darkwing grabs his cape.

170. DARKWING
(shouting)
Grab on, Launchpad!

Launchpad grabs Darkwing's waist. Even though the cape billows like a parachute, they're still falling fast.

171. LAUNCHPAD
(shouting)
We're too heavy!

172. DARKWING
(shouting)
I'll try to steer for the river!

They drift sideways in the frame.

DARKWING'S CAPE begins to <RRRRIP!>

DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD fall OUT OF SHOT >>

WIDER - Darkwing and Launchpad, now separated, drop onto a set of power lines which stretch to the limit and then snap back <BOING> propelling the ducks back into the sky.

DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD arc from a great distance and fly OUT OF SHOT OVER CAMERA.

173. DARKWING/LAUNCHPAD
(Technical doppler)
Whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-waaaaa!

EXT. CITY DUMP - NIGHT

ON A MOUNTAIN OF OLD TIRES - Launchpad crashes lands head first into the tires. Only his feet protrude. He wiggles his feet and squirms down out of sight.

174. LAUNCHPAD
(muffled/some
straining)

That wasn't so bad.

CAMERA PANS DOWN to the bottom of the pile. Launchpad crawls out from the center of a tire.

175. LAUNCHPAD (CONT)
Nothing like a steel-belted
radial when you need to stop.

CLOSE ON LAUNCHPAD - scanning the dump, finally he spots something.

ON A LARGE U-SHAPED PIPE - Sight gag. Darkwing's head is at one end and his feet at the other, so that his head is level with his feet.

LAUNCHPAD walks INTO SHOT and bends down to face Darkwing. He opens his mouth to speak, but Darkwing cuts him off.

176. DARKWING
Not. One. Word. Just get me out.

LAUNCHPAD scratches his head.

177. LAUNCHPAD
I don't know, maybe we should get
the opinion of a chiropractor.

WIDE - Launchpad watches as Darkwing walks OUT OF SHOT as best he can.

178. LAUNCHPAD (CONT)
Or at least a plumber.

WIPE TO:

EXT. EVERGREEN MOP FACTORY - NIGHT

(LAYOUT NOTE: There is nothing distinctively "moppish" about the factory. No signage, no giant props. The important thing is that we can easily recognize the location at ground level so when Darkwing finds it later.)

AMMONIA PINE drives her street sweeper down an alley.

ON A GARAGE DOOR - The door opens with a <GROAN> and the street sweeper enters. Next to the door is a trash dumpster and several cans.

INT. EVERGREEN MOP FACTORY

AMMONIA looks angry as she hops off her streetsweeper.

179. AMMONIA

(shouting)

What kind of bubblebrains do you
have for agents anyway?

AMMONIA stomps over to a garbage can, opens the lid and leans in. Her voice echoes into the can.

180. AMMONIA

Don't they realize that I could
scrub you out like a bath tub
ring?

She overturns the can and out <PLOPS> J. Gander, bound from waist to shoulders.

J. GANDER bravely lectures Ammonia.

181. GANDER

My agents have orders to do
whatever is necessary to bring
you to justice.

A plunger cup is thrust INTO SHOT, attaches to J. Gander's head and pulls him OUT OF SHOT.

AMMONIA holds the handle of the plunger which is dangling J. GANDER at her eye level.

182. AMMONIA

Look, hon. If I can't use you as
a hostage to buy a little peace,

CLOSER - as she leans in menacingly.

183. AMMONIA (CONT)

then you're just one more stain
waiting to be wiped out.

WIDER - as she nonchalantly tosses him OUT OF SHOT with a flip of the plunger.

ANOTHER TRASH CAN - J. GANDER flies INTO SHOT and into a trash can which wobbles and spins before settling.

184. GANDER (OS)

(echoing out of can)

You're quite mad, you know.

AMMONIA proudly walks INTO SHOT.

185. AMMONIA

Maybe...

CLOSER - She leans toward the opening of the can. We can see most of J. Gander's head.

186. AMMONIA (CONT)
but I'm tidy.

She pulls a lid from behind her back and <SLAMS> it down on the can.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. J. GANDER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON GRYZLIKOFF - He turns to glare AT CAMERA and shouts.

187. GRYZLIKOFF
(angry)
If you had followed procedure...

WIDE ON ALL - Though the pipe is gone, Darkwing is still bent into a U-shape. Both Launchpad and Darkwing look guilty.

188. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
Director Hooter would be safe and
Ammonia Pine would be under
arrest.

CLOSE ON DARKWING - Gryzlikoff's huge hand reaches INTO SHOT and grabs Darkwing by the neck.

189. GRYZLIKOFF (OS)
You will look me in the eye when
I am speaking!

GRYZLIKOFF wrenches DARKWING <RATCHET> into an upright position. Darkwing is wide-eyed with the shock and pain.

190. DARKWING
<Pained grunt>

TWO SHOT - Darkwing recovers and glares back at the bear.

191. DARKWING
(angry/clipped)
There wasn't time!

He looks OS at nothing in particular.

192. DARKWING (CONT)
(still irritated, but
quick)
Besides, I'm used to working
alone, not with a bunch of SHUSH
gorillas.

GRYZLIKOFF smiles an ultra-smug smile.

193. GRYZLIKOFF
Then you will be happy to learn
it will no longer be a problem.

DARKWING believes this is good news, but as he listens to GRYZLIKOFF, his confidence fades away.

194. DARKWING
Finally!

195. GRYZLIKOFF
I am exterminating your present
and future association with
SHUSH.

ON DARKWING AND LAUNCHPAD - looking dismayed and shocked!

196. GRYZLIKOFF (OS)
(very stern to angry)
If you interfere with this case
in any way, you will be sent to
prison.

CLOSE ON GRYZLIKOFF - His anger fades into a malicious grin.

197. GRYZLIKOFF
Have a nice day!

WIPE TO:

EXT. AUDUBON BAY BRIDGE - NIGHT
ESTABLISHING SHOT. CAMERA MOVES IN on Darkwing Tower.

DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD are sitting on the ledge of the tower. DW is irritated, his arms folded, hat off. Launchpad is very sad.

198. DARKWING
Like it really hurts, being
kicked out of the SHUSH goon
squad!

CLOSER - Launchpad pulls out a brown and green rag to blow his nose with.

199. DARKWING (CONT)
Helping them out was always a
pain anyway!

200. LAUNCHPAD
<Sniff> But we didn't even get a
going away party! <Nose blow>

Darkwing rolls his eyes at Launchpad's emotional display.

CLOSE - DARKWING shakes his head at the thought of SHUSH's foolishness.

201. DARKWING
If J. Gander wasn't in danger,
I'd just walk away from the whole
mess.

He sags a bit.

202. DARKWING (CONT)
<exhale> If only I knew where to
start.

He cringes at another exceptionally loud OS nose blow.

203. LAUNCHPAD (OS)
<loud and long nose blow>

WIDER - As Launchpad finishes blowing, Darkwing is surprised to see that his sidekick's bill is partially green.

LAUNCHPAD sniffs as DARKWING leans INTO SHOT to stare at the green picture of a dollar on Launchpad's bill.

204. LAUNCHPAD
<Sniff>

205. DARKWING
(amazed)
Launchpad! There's a bill on
your bill!

Launchpad's eyes cross as he tries to look at his bill's bill.

TWO SHOT - Darkwing snatches the rag from Launchpad and opens it. The image of several dollars are clearly visible.

206. LAUNCHPAD
It's money!

207. DARKWING
More precisely, the ink from
money!

WIDE - Darkwing, with new found enthusiasm, surges to his feet.

208. DARKWING
(excited)
Launchpad, where did you get this
rag?

LAUNCHPAD thinks a moment then remembers.

209. LAUNCHPAD
(thinking then
excited)
Uhhhh...The city dump! After our
crash landing!

TWO SHOT - DARKWING puts on his hat and rushes OUT OF SHOT.

210. DARKWING
Then that's our first stop. They
should know where it came from.

DARKWING stops and turns back TOWARD CAMERA, smiling slyly.

211. DARKWING
Now, let's get dangerous!

With a sweep of his cape, the scene

WIPES TO:

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND EVERGREEN MOP FACTORY - NIGHT

The RATCATCHER pulls up next to the dumpster behind the factory.

CAMERA PANS with Launchpad and Darkwing, dressed in overalls like trash collectors as they hop off the truck and walk to the garbage cans. Darkwing jumps into the dumpster.

LAUNCHPAD looks around concerned and speaks into the dumpster where Darkwing has gone.

212. LAUNCHPAD
(exaggerated whisper)
What if Ol' Grizzly's having us
followed?

WIDER - As Launchpad leans toward the dumpster to talk.

213. LAUNCHPAD (CONT)
We could end up in the slammer!

Launchpad REACTS, surprised, when Darkwing RISES out of the trash can next to the dumpster and answers. He holds a green rag in his hand.

214. DARKWING
Hey, I'm a crimefighter. I have
to fight crime ...

DARKWING inspects the rag.

215. DARKWING (CONT)
even if I have to be a criminal
to do it.

He looks at the OS Launchpad.

216. DARKWING
No doubt about it. This is
Ammonia's hideout!

WIDE - Darkwing hops out of the can and looks up at the
factory.

217. DARKWING
The Evergreen Mop factory...how
fitting.

<<ON DARKWING - as he looks into the trash can he was in...

218. DARKWING
I should have known, this is the
cleanest trash I've ever seen.

...and lifts a banana wrapped in a plastic bag INTO SHOT.

219. DARKWING (CONT)
It's not often you find garbage
individually wrapped and
labelled.

>>

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. EVERGREEN FACTORY ROOFTOP - NIGHT

DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD step off a fire escape ladder and onto
the roof.

DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD stealthily sneak across the roof to a
skylight.

INT. EVERGREEN MOP FACTORY -CONTINUOUS

Two "portholes" are rubbed into the grime. DARKWING and
LAUNCHPAD peer through them. They REACT, surprised.

220. HIGH COMMAND #1 (OS)
Congratulations, Pine.

J. GANDER is tied to the strings of a giant mop that is being
run through a giant mop wringer. The machinery is still for
now.

221. HIGH COMMAND #1 (CONT) (OS)
 Now that you have finished
 cleaning out that sector, we can
 begin

AMMONIA is talking on her video phone to F.O.W.L. High Command.

222. HIGH COMMAND #1 (CONT)
 taking control of the banks and
 financial institutions.

223. AMMONIA
 Thanks, High Command. But what
 about ol' sourpuss, Hooter?

TIGHT ON VIDEO SCREEN - The figures of High Command are
 silhouetted against the F.O.W.L. flag.

224. HIGH COMMAND #1
 He's entirely at your disposal
 for disposal. Consider it a
 perk.

The screen blips out.

AMMONIA walks INTO SHOT and begins to polish the mop bucket
 lovingly. She speaks loudly so J. Gander can hear her.

225. AMMONIA
 (loudly)
 This mop wringer used to be on
 the roof, a symbol of cleanliness
 to inspire the city.

She looks up to the OS J. Gander.

226. AMMONIA (CONT)
 The fools junked it when they
 modernized the factory. But I
 saved it...even made it work.

Squirming against his bindings J. GANDER looks down on Ammonia.

227. AMMONIA (OS)
 It's just the thing to squeeze
 out unwanted sludge.

228. GANDER
 <Straining grunts>

AMMONIA looks irritated, then smiles.

229. AMMONIA
 (loud and irritated)
 Oh just relax and enjoy the show!
 (light hearted)
 It's washtime.

She flips a switch.

The WRINGERS begin turning <GRINDING> pulling the mop through.

J. GANDER is pulled toward the crushing wringers.

EXT. EVERGREEN FACTORY ROOFTOP

DOWNSHOT - Through the skylight we see J. Gander being pulled closer to the wringers.

DARKWING dramatically throws back his cape.

230. DARKWING
 Alright, Launchpad! Time for a
 patented Darkwing Duck nerve
 wracking entrance!

WIDER - Darkwing opens the skylight. Launchpad stands next to him.

231. DARKWING
 Smoke bomb ready?

Launchpad holds up a gas cannister.

232. LAUNCHPAD
 That's a check and double check,
 DW.

TWO SHOT - They anticipate jumping into the skylight.

233. DARKWING
 Then, let's get da-ulp!

They are yanked OUT OF SHOT by Gryzlikoff's hands.

TWO SHOT - Darkwing is handcuffed to Launchpad. Both look surprised and befuddled about the handcuffs.

234. GRYZLIKOFF (OS)
 I warned you not to interfere,
 duck...

WIDEN TO INCLUDE GRYZLIKOFF, who is scowling.

235. GRYZLIKOFF
 now you are going to prison!

DARKWING interrupts.

236. DARKWING
(frustrated)

There's no time for this
nonsense! J. Gander is-mmph!

TWO SHOT - Gryzlikoff clamps a hand around Darkwing's beak.

237. GRYZLIKOFF

A good agent always has time to
do it by the book.

238. DARKWING

<muffled protests>

ON DARKWING - Unable to speak, he throws a panicked look at the skylight.

DARKWING'S POV as J. GANDER is being drawn into the crushing rollers!

FADE OUT

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT. EVERGREEN FACTORY ROOF - NIGHT

ON GROUP AROUND SKYLIGHT - Darkwing manages to pull his beak from Gryzlikoff's grip.

239. DARKWING

J. Gander's down there you dope!

Gryzlikoff cautiously leans over the skylight.

240. GRYZLIKOFF

(suspicious)

If this is one of your tricks, I will-mmph!

Instantly a plunger flies out of the skylight and hits him square in the face.

241. GRYZLIKOFF

Mpmpr! Mpmpr!

He tries to free himself, but is yanked into the open skylight and OUT OF SHOT! As he goes, the handcuff key is left spinning in mid air.

CLOSER - The key rotates for a moment then begins to drop. Darkwing grabs it in his beak before it falls.

INT. EVERGREEN FACTORY - NIGHT

ON THE GIANT WRINGER - Gryzlikoff (plunger still on his face) is now tied next to J. Gander.

242. GRYZLIKOFF

<Muffled angry comments>

J. GANDER gives Gryzlikoff a dry look.

243. GANDER

(sighing)

Nice of you to drop in, Agent Gryzlikoff.

The bear sags in defeat.

244. GRYZLIKOFF

<muffled apology>

WIDE - Ammonia looks up at the trapped SHUSH agents.

245. AMMONIA
Sorry, gents, my work's done
here. So there's nothing left to
do

AMMONIA smiles evilly.

246. AMMONIA
except "mop up."

She turns on the giant mop wringer.

TIGHT ON ROLLERS - slowly turning. The wringer tugs on the mop strings.

TIGHT TWO SHOT - J. Gander stares (and Gryzlikoff points his plunger) in fear at the rollers, contemplating their future flatness.

AMMONIA laughs.

247. AMMONIA
(laughing)
Ha-hah! I gotta go but maybe you
can give me a wring some time!

Abruptly, the power goes off. The factory goes DARK! Ammonia looks about in panic.

248. DARKWING (OS)
(eerie)
I am the terror that flaps in the
night.

AMMONIA runs across the room to an electrical panel.

249. DARKWING (CONT) (OS)
I am the pin that will burst your
bubble!

AMMONIA reaches flings open the panel and flips the switch. The lights come on again.

THE TRADEMARK BLUE SMOKE dissipates revealing Darkwing and Launchpad clad in bright yellow rain gear.

250. DARKWING
I...am Darkwing Duck!

ANOTHER ANGLE ON DARKWING AND LAUNCHPAD looking determined.

251. DARKWING
And this time we're ready for
your sinister suds!

They <POP> open umbrellas to emphasize the point.

AMMONIA, smiling, pulls another switch. An OS <ELECTRIC MOTOR> starts.

252. AMMONIA
Ooo, I guess I'd be really
stumped, if

WIDE - A metal garage-like door rolls up revealing Ammonia's tank-sized attack vacuum. It is an upright model mounted horizontally on tractor treads.

253. AMMONIA (CONT)
I was going to soap you again.
But I've been looking for a
chance to use my new toy.

AMMONIA points a remote control at the machine. It roars to life.

254. AMMONIA
(shouting)
Suck air, dust bunnies!

The suction pulls DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD toward the machine.

DARKWING pulls out his gas gun, a grappling hook already loaded, and fires a line OUT OF SHOT.

THE HOOK AND LINE wrap around a pipe.

The suction pulls DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD horizontal. Their rain gear is pulled off, leaving them in their normal costumes.

ON VACUUM moving in TOWARD CAMERA.

The line breaks and our heroes are sucked into the vacuum like balls of lint.

INT. ATTACK VACUUM CLEANER

DARKWING AND LAUNCHPAD swirl around the inside of the massive vacuum cleaner bag in a whirlwind cloud of dust and debris.

255. DARKWING/LAUNCHPAD
Whoaa! Aa! Whup! Whoa!

DARKWING twirls around out of control.

256. DARKWING
Wahooooaaa!

<<LAUNCHPAD is spinning like a propellor.

257. LAUNCHPAD

(shouting)

This is just like my first flight!

ON WALL - Launchpad is slapped against the wall of the bag.

258. LAUNCHPAD (CONT)

In fact, all my flights. Whoa!

He's pulled OUT OS SHOT by the suction.

>>

ON EXHAUST VENT - The suction pins Darkwing and Launchpad against the exhaust outtake vent.

259. DARKWING/LAUNCHPAD

Oof!/Ooh!

ON DARKWING - The SHUSH manual flies INTO SHOT and covers his face.

260. DARKWING

Ermph!

DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD are pinned against the vent along with loose debris.

261. LAUNCHPAD

(shouting)

The SHUSH manual can't help us now!

DARKWING pulls the book from his face.

262. DARKWING

(shouting)

No, for once it's going to be a lot of help!

ON BOTH - With joy, Darkwing rips pages out of the book which are instantly sucked back to the exhaust vent. The pages cover the entire vent and start to cover them like mummies.

WIDER - The bag swells as the vacuum cleaner strains and whines.

263. LAUNCHPAD

The air's got nowhere to go!

INT. EVERGREEN MOP FACTORY - NIGHT

ON THE GIANT VACUUM CLEANER - The vacuum's bag expands to ten times its size.

AMMONIA is shocked and runs OUT OF SHOT.

264. AMMONIA
(frantic)
I've got to pull the plug!

WIDE - The bag continues to grow larger until it explodes in a cloud of dust <BADOOOM>!!! The dust fills the frame.

THE DUST CLOUD clears to reveal a very dirty, Ammonia Pine. She looks down at herself and around the room.

265. AMMONIA
(hysterical)
What have you done? Everything
is so - so - so dirteeee!

DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD smile confidently as the last of the dust subsides in the background.

266. DARKWING
Yeah. And I never pick up my
bedroom either.

AMMONIA seizes her bubble bazooka and fires repeatedly.

267. AMMONIA
You'll pay for this Dirtwing!

DARKWING and LAUNCHPAD flatten themselves on the floor to dodge the bubble shots. The bubbles are beachball-size and larger.

268. DARKWING
You get J. Gander. I'll handle
Pine.

AMMONIA fires another string of shots, aiming indiscriminately.

LAUNCHPAD runs toward the giant bucket, but steps into a beachball bubble that gets stuck on his foot. He tries to shake it off and keep moving at the same time. It won't come loose, so he keeps running, one foot higher than the other.

AMMONIA'S bubble bazooka <CLICKS> empty. She throws down the gun and grabs a mop. Giant bubbles drift through the background.

269. AMMONIA
I won't let scum like you stain
my record!!

She charges OUT OF SHOT at the OS Darkwing, her mop held out like a rifle and bayonet.

WIDE - Darkwing uses a nearby broom to polevault OUT OF SHOT as Ammonia charges THROUGH SHOT!

DARKWING lands on top of one of the bubbles that is slowly rising. He strikes a fencing pose with the broom.

270. DARKWING
Face it, Ammonia! I'm scrubbing
your mission!

AMMONIA jumps atop another rising bubble and they both rise toward the ceiling.

271. AMMONIA
Not so fast, toots.

AMMONIA rises to DARKWING'S level.

272. AMMONIA (CONT)
You're playing in my bucket now.

She spins her mop like nunchucks then slashes it down at Darkwing. He dodges, but his bubble is cleft into two smaller bubbles.

273. DARKWING
Hah!

The bubbles beneath DARKWING drift apart.

274. DARKWING
Whoops.

He falls OUT OF SHOT. Only to reappear momentarily on another rising bubble.

275. DARKWING
En garde!

Their cleaning tools hit each other like the foils of fencers. The CAMERA follows them as they leap from bubble to bubble fencing as they go.

J. GANDER and GRYZLIKOFF are inches from the crushing rollers. LAUNCHPAD rises INTO SHOT, being pulled up by the bubble on his foot. He reaches behind the agents to untie them.

276. LAUNCHPAD
Have you out of there in a sec,
boys.

Gryzlikoff, still blinded by the plunger, swings his head from side to side with no idea of what's going on.

277. GRYZLIKOFF
Mrmph mrmph?

The bubbles are nearing the roof. AMMONIA and DARKWING leap from bubble to bubble, fencing and dodging.

278. DARKWING
You're all washed up, Pine.

ANOTHER ANGLE - DARKWING knocks the mop from AMMONIA's hands. It flies OUT OF SHOT. He points his broom menacingly.

279. DARKWING
Your dollar dusting days are
done!

ON AMMONIA - she pulls a plunger from behind her.

280. AMMONIA
Don't count your bubbles

She twists the handle and a bayonet juts from the cup.

281. AMMONIA (CONT)
...before they're popped.
<Laughs>

WIDE - She <POPS> Darkwing's bubble and he falls OUT OF SHOT.

ON DARKWING - Dropping, he manages to save himself by hooking a pipe with his legs. He spins around but is left dangling upside down like a trapeze catcher.

UP SHOT - Ammonia's bubble drifts toward the open skylight. She waves and laughs.

282. AMMONIA
(laughing)
I'll be seeing you ducks.

She hurls her plunger-blade down at Darkwing like a spear.

ON DARKWING - He snatches the plunger with one hand, twirls it and slings it back at the OS Ammonia.

ON AMMONIA - The mop hits her bubble and it bursts <POP>.

DOWNSHOT - Ammonia drops towards ringer.

283. AMMONIA
No!

ON THE GIANT WRINGER - Launchpad, J. Gander and Gryzlikoff stand on the edge of the bucket as Ammonia drops INTO SHOT and into the wringers.

THREE SHOT - Launchpad and J. Gander wince as Ammonia's screams fade.

284. AMMONIA

<Funny screams>

Gryzlikoff looks around, still unaware of what's happening.

Mrfmbble? 285. GRYZLIKOFF

WIPE TO:

EXT. EVERGREEN MOP FACTORY - NIGHT

ON FACTORY DOOR - In the background we see two SHUSH agents usher out an oversized, but nearly paper thin, AMMONIA PINE.

286. AMMONIA

(calling out)

I washed out this time, but I'll be back to shine again.

J. GANDER, DARKWING DUCK, LAUNCHPAD and GRYZLIKOFF watch her go. They're near the giant bucket. J. Gander shakes Darkwing's hand.

287. GANDER

SHUSH and this entire country is in your debt.

CLOSER - J. GANDER, DARKWING and GRYZLIKOFF.

288. GANDER (CONT)

Once again your unpredictable methods saved the day.

289. DARKWING

Not really, sir.

Grinning, Darkwing slaps Gryzlikoff on the back. The plunger finally comes off with a <POP>!

290. DARKWING (CONT)

This time we did it by the book.

Darkwing holds up the ruined but recognizable SHUSH manual tosses the loose pages of the SHUSH manual into the air. On the word "book," he shoves it at Gryzlikoff, startling him.

GRYZLIKOFF looks, surprised, at the book. Then, on his SLOW BURN AT CAMERA, we ...

290A

IRIS OUT

THE END

