

"The Darkwing Squad"
(Prod #4308-071)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. APPARENTLY CASABLANCA - NIGHT

TITLES SUPER as the CAMERA PANS across shadowy archways, exotic vases, reed baskets and assorted shipping crates of an open market. STOP PAN on a F.O.W.L EGGMAN as he cautiously sneaks out of the shadows and OUT OF SHOT, holding his gun at ready. A large ceramic POT that sat in the b.g., <TIPTOES> after him.

THE EGGMAN starts, sensing something, then turns abruptly, not catching the tiptoeing pot that has instantly settled between two other pots.

ON POTS - The suspicious Eggman checks inside the right pot...nothing. He looks in the left pot...nothing. He checks the middle pot...nothing!

The EGGMAN scratches his helmet in confusion. Suddenly, DARKWING DUCK springs up from under the middle pot, which he now holds high over his head. <CRRASH!!> DW brings the pot down on the Eggman's helmet. The Eggman falls over, stiff as a board. <WHAP>

1. DARKWING

Hah! Another felon potted by
Darkwing Duck!

CLOSER - DARKWING is startled by an O.S. cry.

2. EGGMAN (O.S.)

Yaaaaa!

DARKWING'S POV - EGGMAN #2 swings TOWARD CAMERA.

DARKWING casually steps on the feet of the still stiff first Eggman, tilting him up straight...then <CLANG!> The second Eggman smashes into the first. They <VIBRATE>, crumble to pieces <TINKLE> then reassemble in a heap at DW's feet. DW smiles smugly then ducks a couple of bazooka <ROCKETS>.

THREE BAZOOKA-BEARING EGGMEN bear down on him.

DARKWING runs at them!

DARKWING flips over the heads of the EGGMEN.

DARKWING behind a fruit cart, immediately popping up with an armload of bananas.

3. DARKWING

Hey guys, have a banana!

THE THREE EGGMEN <SKID> to a puzzled stop. They catch a banana each, then notice that there's a fuse sticking out of the middle one. They take but <BOOM!> When the dust clears, only their helmets are left hovering in the air.

THE HELMETS <CLANG> to the ground and, after a beat, feet emerge to scurry them OUT OF SHOT.

CLOSE - DARKWING grins smugly.

4. DARKWING

Nothing like a side order of scrambled Eggmen. Whup-!

Suddenly, his head flips upside down.

WIDER - CHIEF AGENT GRYZLIKOFF, in a ridiculous Steelbeak disguise (complete with beak and head comb) holds DW with one hand by the ankles.

5. GRYZLIKOFF

So much for fancy-shmancy tricks,
Darkwing.

He stretches DW like a rubber band and shoots him OUT OF SHOT.

ON WALL - as DW smashes into it, flattening to a disk. SA DW

WIDER - he falls off it <RATTLING> to a stop like a tiddly wink. He <POPS> back into shape, his gas gun already drawn.

6. DARKWING

Oh, I'm not done yet,
'Steelbeak!'

He <FIRES> a capsule into the air.

THE CAPSULE explodes in a puff of smoke. A crate gently parachutes out of it.

GRYZLIKOFF looks up, puzzled.

ON CRATE - The bottom opens and an ANVIL drops out! <DOPPLER BOMB DROPPING>

GRYZLIKOFF takes but gets the anvil full in the face. <KLANK!> He lifts his head. The anvil slides off, revealing his flat, and very angry, face.

WIDER - GRYZLIKOFF quivers for a beat, then his face <POPS> back to normal.

7. GRYZLIKOFF
<strain and release>

He charges DW.

8. GRYZLIKOFF
<ROAR!>

DARKWING growls back and charges Gryzlikoff.

9. DARKWING
<GROWL!>

GRYZLIKOFF charging.

DARKWING charging.

WIDE - The two collide in a dust cloud, fist, legs and strangled heads showing intermittently. <GLASS BREAKING, KLANKS, CRASHES, ETC.>

10. GANDER (O.S.)
<Ahem> Thank-you, gentlemen.

As J. GANDER HOOTER ENTERS, they freeze.

11. GANDER (CONT)
That will be quite enough.

THE DUST CLOUD dissipates to reveal them in ridiculous, gravity defying, mid-mayhem. They step out of the pose, continuing to trade dirty looks.

12. DARKWING
Well, he started it.

WIDE - The various props, crates, pots, etc. LOWER OUT OF VIEW as the Casablanca backdrop <ROLLS> up OUT OF VIEW.

13. GANDER (OS)
(projecting)
<ahem> I'm sure our little dramatization has demonstrated

EVEN WIDER - J. Gander addresses a group of OBSERVERS, silhouetted in the foreground. For the first time, we realize that they are actually in...

14. GANDER (CONT)
how Darkwing Duck's unique methods

INT. SHUSH TRAINING ROOM - DAY

DARKWING stands by, obviously soaking up the praise while GRYZLIKOFF fumes.

15. GANDER (CONT) (OS)
put our own SHUSH procedures to
shame!

OTS SHADOWED OBSERVERS - murmuring their agreement.

16. OBSERVERS
<Agreement walla>

ON GRYZLIKOFF, DARKWING - Gryzlikoff walks toward the OS J. Gander, objecting violently.

17. GRYZLIKOFF
But, sir! He is unruly,
undisciplined-

DARKWING nonchalantly extends his foot.

18. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT) (OS)
and unpredictable! ~~Do!~~

WIDER - <WHAM!> He falls over face first, in front of the posturing duck.

19. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
(mumbling)
Darkwing Duck was lucky at best!

DARKWING stands smugly over GRYZLIKOFF.

20. DARKWING
Luck had nothing to do with it!

CLOSER - He primps. Meanwhile, Gryzlikoff's hand reaches up INTO SHOT and yanks DW OUT OF SHOT.

21. DARKWING (CONT)
I bested your boys without
mussing a feather. <Wulp!>

WIDE - J. Gander continues to address the Observers, not seeing the bear crunching up Darkwing.

22. GANDER
I'm afraid SHUSH has become mired
in its own bureaucratic
paperwork.

ON GRYZ AND DW - as the bear <SQUEEZES> DW into a little ball.

22 A. Gander

23. GANDER (O.S.- CONT)
 So, I'm assigning the retraining
 of SHUSH's best agents to
 Darkwing Duck!

Stunned, Gryzlikoff drops Darkwing.

24. GRYZLIKOFF
 But sir!

GRYZLIKOFF pleads with J. GANDER HOOTER.

25. GRYZLIKOFF
 Our top agents are directly under *my*
 command!

The "Darkwing ball" rolls INTO SHOT as Hooter speaks. He takes.

26. GANDER
 We need new thinking Agent
 Gryzli- My word!

CLOSE J. GANDER bends down INTO SHOT to get a closer look at
 DARKWING, whose eyes blink.

27. GANDER
 You see? Who else would think of
 disguising himself as
 a...bowling... ball...

UPSHOT - a puzzled J. GANDER straightens up INTO SHOT with
 GRYZLIKOFF.

28. GANDER (CONT)
 ...or ...whatever.

WIDE - DARKWING <STRETCHES> himself back into shape.
 Gryzlikoff is sulking.

29. DARKWING
 (intermittant
 straining)
 Gee, I don't know about training
 other agents, J. Gander...

CLOSER - DARKWING turns to address J. Gander as he brushes
 himself off. Gryzlikoff is behind him.

30. DARKWING
 I'm kinda used to working o'solo-
 mio, if you know what I mean.

Gryzlikoff nods rapidly in eager agreement.

J. GANDER leads DW over to the side, away from Gryzlikoff.

31. GANDER (CONT)
But we need your special brand of
genius in the interest of world
peace.

DARKWING reacts pleasantly to the ego stroke.

32. DARKWING
Genius, huh?

33. GANDER
Just think! The agents you train
will train others, and
they..still others. You'll be a
legend, Darkwing!

DARKWING'S eyes widen in enthusiasm.

34. DARKWING
A legend? Really?

WIDE - Darkwing shakes J. Gander's hand.

35. DARKWING
Well, since world peace is at
stake...

ON GRYZLIKOFF'S GLARE -

36. DARKWING (CONT) (OS)
Just call me 'Professor.'

WIPE TO:

INT. SHUSH H.Q. - TRAINING ROOM

CAMERA PANS a row of trainees. Each looks rigidly straight-laced, dressed in grey suits and black ties. There's a DONKEY, a DOGNOSE, an uptight female DEER and a methodical DODO BIRD

37. DARKWING (OS)
So you people are SHUSH's agents,
eh?

WIDE - DARKWING stands with his back to them, looking at a clipboard.

38. DARKWING (CONT)
We'll see about that.

The agents shout in military unison, startling DW.

39. TRAINEES
YES SIR!

DARKWING pushes his hat back from over his eyes. He looks back at the clipboard.

40. DARKWING
Right. Hey, there's supposed to be five of you. Where's Agent Dolphin?

WIDE AGAIN - The trainees shout again, which startles DW again.

41. TRAINEES
Still in the showers, SIR!

42. DARKWING
You guys have a lot of coffee this morning? Just relax.

THE TRAINEES shout again and come to a formal "parade rest."

43. TRAINEES
Yes sir!

WIDE ON DARKWING as LAUNCHPAD pushes a crude tackling dummy version of Steelbeak INTO SHOT.

44. LAUNCHPAD
Dummy's all set, DW!

Darkwing gestures to the dummy.

45. DARKWING
All right, people, this is Steelbeak, F.O.W.L's top agent.

DARKWING <ZIPS> INTO SHOT with the ramrod straight TRAINEES.

46. DARKWING (CONT)
Quick! What do you do?

THE TRAINEES raise their hands in unison, confident at having the answer. DW nonchalantly choses one.

47. DARKWING
Agent Deer?

DEER rotely delivers her answer then salutes.

48. AGENT DEER
Refer to Chapter 27, Subsection 39 of the SHUSH Field Manual, SIR!

DARKWING thinks that's a weird reply.

49. DARKWING
What? Of course not!

THE TRAINEES take, then look baffled. Agent Dodo gets an idea and raises his hand.

DARKWING looks skeptical.

50. DARKWING
Agent Dodo?

ON TRAINEES - Agent Dodo recites as others look at him.

51. DODO
Return to SHUSH Headquarters to
engage action initiative forms Q
through Double ought A, SIR!

After speaking, he salutes. The trainees nod in eager agreement.

DARKWING shakes his head in disbelief, a bit irritated now.

52. DARKWING
No!.

THE TRAINEES look distressed. They were sure those were the right answers. AGENT DONKEY meekly raises his hand.

53. DONKEY
Uh...call 911?

The others look toward OS Darkwing, hopefully.

DARKWING slaps his forehead, rakes his face with his fingers and <STRETCHES> his beak in a slow burn.

54. DARKWING
<Slow burn>

DARKWING speaks to the TRAINEES with mock politeness.

55. DARKWING (CONT)
(sarcastic)
I was thinking, perhaps, of
something a bit more..aggressive?

He jumps up and down in a frenzy.

56. DARKWING (CONT)
Now...ATTACK THE STUPID DUMMY,
YOU IDIOTS!

WIDE ON LAUNCHPAD AND DARKWING - The TRAINEES charge INTO SHOT and <TRAMPLE> LAUNCHPAD in a low cloud of dust. The trainees stop and look up in surprise at hearing...

57. DARKWING
Not that dummy!!!

The trainees sheepishly stand aside.

CLOSER - DARKWING shrugs at the decimated LAUNCHPAD.

58. DARKWING
Sorry about that, Launchpad.

59. LAUNCHPAD
(trampled)
No problemo, natural mistake.

Darkwing sighs deeply.

60. DARKWING
<Sigh>

WIDEN as he turns to address the wide-eye - looking like they're just about to be yelled at again - trainees.

61. DARKWING (CONT)
(with forced patience)
Okay, folks, let's try this puppy again, shall we? When I say go, you have ten seconds to render your adversary...

He gestures to the real dummy.

62. DARKWING (CONT)
harmless. On your mark...

THE TRAINEES get into a runner's position.

63. DARKWING (CONT)
Get set...

The trainees crouch in preparation.

64. DARKWING (CONT)
Go!

The trainees spring O.S.

AGENT DODO sets up a portable machine (with a weather vane) to measure wind velocity.

65. AGENT DODO
First! Calculate wind velocity
minus circumference ratio!

WHIP PAN TO AGENT DONKEY - <TAPPING> away at a lap top computer.

66. AGENT DONKEY
Second! Research all strategical
attack data used in last one-
hundred years!

WHIP PAN TO AGENT DEER - measuring the dummy with calipers and tape measure.

67. AGENT DEER
Third! Measure opponent's muscle
mass to ascertain exact degree of
force factor!

WHIP PAN TO AGENT DOG - working out an attack strategy on a blackboard.

68. AGENT DOG
Fourth! Check and re-check
logistical plotting tactics to
minimize potential dangers!

ON DARKWING - as a timer in his hand <TICKS, TICKS> then goes off. <DING!>

69. DARKWING
Times up!

WIDER as the trainees <ZIP> to a stop in front of Darkwing, proudly dropping stacks of paper strategies before him. <PLUNK> They salute.

CLOSER DW - <DRUMMING> his fingers impatiently on top of one of the huge stack of papers.

70. DARKWING
Peachy.

WIDER - DW explodes with anger causing papers to fly and trainees to cringe.

71. DARKWING
 What is this? Death by paper cuts? Am I supposed to flog him senseless with filler paper? File him into submission in my looseleaf notebook?!

He <RIPS> their answers to shreds.

72. DARKWING (CONT)
 No more paperwork! I want action!

AGENT DEER meekly raises a hand.

73. AGENT DEER
 B-but, sir, SHUSH procedure...

DW <ZIPS> up next to her, yelling at her like a drill sergeant.

74. DARKWING
 Forget SHUSH procedure! I'm talking Darkwing Duck procedure here, which is no procedure at all, get it?! Just attack! Use your raw instinct! Tear 'em limb from limb! Show no mercy!

WIDER - He suddenly calms down.

75. DARKWING (CONT)
 Any questions?

THE TRAINEES look at each other worriedly, then all slowly raise their hands.

DARKWING slaps his head in frustration then tries it again.

76. DARKWING
 Just do as I do, okay?

He <ZIPS> O.S.

ON DUMMY - as DW races IN then does an assortment of his karate moves before finally webkicking the stuffing out of the poor effigy. <POOF>

77. DARKWING
 <Patented karate walla>

ON TRAINEES - entering.

78. AGENT DOG
Gee, sir. What if the subject
was wanted for questioning.

DARKWING shoves the dummy's fallen head back on.

79. DARKWING
There, now he's ready for
questioning.

WIDE - DW addresses the speechless trainees while pacing in front of them like a lawyer who is giving his closing argument.

80. DARKWING (CONT)
And so, in summary, my fledgling
followers, daring do-gooders need
style, panache, a flair for the
dramatic!

CLOSER ON DARKWING as he stops up short then holds out five purple masks.

81. DARKWING (CONT)
In short, me amigoes, you need
these!

ON THE UNSURE FACES OF THE TRAINEES, we...

WIPE TO:

EXT. STREETS OF THE ST. CANARD - NIGHT

LONG SHOT - J. Gander Hooter and Gryzlikoff walk down a deserted city street.

82. GANDER
I can't tell you how anxious I am
to see the results of Darkwing's
training sessions.

PUSH IN to see the street is in a very run down part of town.
Gryzlikoff looks quite disgruntled.

83. GRYZLIKOFF
Yes, and I can't wait to undo all
the damage that he has inflicted
upon my agents!

Suddenly, the two stop of short, reacting in alarm to the sound
of <GUNFIRE> and <SCREECHING TIRES>.

WIDER as TWO CARS, engaged in a gun battle, <SCREECH> past
right in front of them. <GUNFIRE>

CLOSER as Gryz scowls disapprovingly.

84. GRYZLIKOFF

And why must this so-called demonstration be held here?! SHUSH Headquarters would have been much more appropriate!

Hooter brushes Gryz off.

85. GANDER

Don't be a fuddy duddy, Agent Gryzlikoff.

An O.S. woman's scream is heard.

86. WOMAN (O.S.)

Aaaaa!!!

Hooter continues as if nothing were out of the ordinary.

87. GANDER (CONT)

These surroundings add an element of realism that I quite appreciate.

Suddenly, they startle as a familiar voice echoes through the streets.

88. DARKWING (O.S.)

(echoing)

I am the terror that flaps in the night.

CAMERA SCANS the street, looking for the source of the voice.

89. DARKWING (O.S.)

(echoing)

I am the principal you are sent to see.

The familiar blue cloud appears in the middle of the street. On "Duck," a spotlight hits it.

90. DARKWING (O.S.)

I am Darkwing Duck!

We hear the DARKWING THEME performed as if it was the theme of the Tonight Show. We hear O.S. <APPLAUSE> as DW steps out of the cloud like the master of ceremonies.

91. DARKWING

Thank you, thank you! You people are beautiful!

GRYZLIKOFF gives a sarcastic look to the stunned J. Gander.

92. GRYZLIKOFF
You were right, sir. The realism
certainly adds to the
proceedings.

DARKWING continues in the Vegas-mode.

93. DARKWING
And now it's time to present some
hot new talents destined to turn
this town around.

He indicates an O.S. rooftop.

94. DARKWING (CONT)
Let's put our hands together
for....The Darkwing Squad!

WHIP PAN to a nearby rooftop. We hear <LOUD APPLAUSE> as the
spotlight hits a smoke cloud appearing.

95. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
He's the burro that kicks in the
night...

DARKWING DONKEY, dressed in mask and costume, boldly steps out
of the cloud.

96. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
Darkwing Donkey!

ANOTHER CLOUD appears at street level.

97. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
And here's the pup who barks when
he bites...

Darkwing Dog, dressed in mask and costume, springs out of the
cloud.

98. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
Darkwing Dog!

<APPLAUSE> surges.

ON LAUNCHPAD - fitted with headsets, turning up the volume of a
sound FX record. He then moves a spotlight.

ANOTHER CLOUD appears next to Dog.

99. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
 She's the doe who leaps higher
 than kites...

ON J. GANDER AND GRYZLIKOFF - J. Gander is thrilled but Gryz, shaking his head, rolls his eyes in exasperation.

100. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
 Darkwing Deer!

WIDE to see that J. Gander and Gryzlikoff stand near a manhole cover.

101. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
 And who's the bird that pecks at
 your plight? DARKWING DODO!

Darkwing Dodo prances THROUGH SHOT, his cape billowing behind him. Gryzlikoff turns to J. Gander in exasperation but his amused boss only shushes him.

102. GRYZLIKOFF
 Sir, this is worse than cheap
 vaudevillian show!

103. GANDER
 Shhh!

The manhole cover <RATTLES>. Darkwing <ZIPS> IN, gesturing at manhole.

104. DARKWING
 And, of course, the finned foe of
 felons everywhere,

Darkwing removes the cover with a flourish.

105. DARKWING
 he is the agent who spouts at
 first sight...

CLOSER - GRYZLIKOFF and J. GANDER lean over to peak in.

106. DARKWING
 DARKWING DOLPHIN!

and a geyser of water hits the bear in the face. He scowls.

ON SQUAD - proudly standing as DW steps in front of them.

107. DARKWING
 Thank you, ladies and gentlemen,
 thank you.

The lights change, changing the mood from showy to spooky. Darkwing hunkers down a bit, eyes darting from side to side as the squad falls into the shadows and walks OUT OF SHOT.

108. DARKWING (CONT)
And now, imagine a particularly
lawless evening.

CLOSER - DARKWING looks AT CAMERA, continuing to set the spooky mood. He gestures to the street behind him as he backs OUT OF SHOT.

109. DARKWING
The kind of nasty night that can
raise every hair in a stray cat's
fur.

Nothing moves on the deserted street.

110. DARKWING (CONT) (OS)
Yes, dear friends, imagine if you
will, a St. Canard...

Suddenly, from everywhere, EGGMEN pop out from behind telephone poles, fire hydrants, doorways, trashcans and the windows of a tenement.

111. DARKWING (CONT) (OS)
crawling with Eggmen!

DARKWING DOG appears from a puff of smoke and tackles THREE EGGMEN, who hold a rope that leads upward OUT OF SHOT.
<CRRUNCH>

112. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
Note how Darkwing Dog uses the
fear of the unknown to surprise
his adversaries...

113. EGGMEN
Oof!

The Eggmen put up their hands, letting go of the rope so that a safe <DOPPLER BOMB DROPPING> falls squarely on the dog.

114. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
...thereby creating in them that
all important false sense of
security. This leaves them and
their associates...

TWO EGGMEN lean out of an upper story window near the pulley.

115. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
 ...ripe for the direct frontal
 attack.

FOLLOW DARKWING DEER - using a rope to swing directly into the Eggmen. We hear assorted <CRASHES> as the CAMERA PANS to the other side of the building where Deer, her head stuck in a wastebasket, and the frazzled Eggmen emerge. They pause in the air, looking surprised, then fall OUT OF SHOT. Deer doesn't fall until she lifts the wastebasket.

ON DONKEY - The Eggmen leave a hole in the concrete as Deer falls safely into the arms of Darkwing Donkey. A beat, then the wastebasket falls back on her head.

116. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
 Note how teamwork is important...

WIDE as ANOTHER EGGMEN charges toward Donkey.

117. EGGMEN
 Yaaaaa!!!!

Donkey kicks the Eggman O.S. <WHACK>

ON OPEN MANHOLE COVER as the Eggman falls in. Suddenly, he flies back up (but not out of shot). Dolphin's FLIPPER emerges out of the hole and <WHACKS> him OUT OF SHOT like a tennis ball being served.

ON DODO - as the Eggman <SMACKS> into him, squashing him into a phone pole head first.

CLOSE ON DODO - his head in the pole.

118. DARKWING (O.S.- CONT)
 ...along with the ability to use
 your head.

119. DARKWING DODO
 Ouch.

WIDEN as the pole <FALLS> onto THREE OTHER EGGMEN running toward Dodo. <WHAM>

ON DARKWING DUCK - proudly extending his arms out to the side in an expansive gesture.

120. DARKWING
 And there you have it, folks, a
 dazzling display of derring-do-

The Squad jog jauntily INTO SHOT like circus acrobats, lining up on either side of DW. Dog is still under the safe, Dodo's helmet is smashed, Deer still has her head in a wastebasket - only Donkey seems still intact.

121. DARKWING (CONT)
by the inimitable Darkwing Squad!

<HUGE APPLAUSE>

LAUNCHPAD lifts the needle off the record and the <APPLAUSE> abruptly stops.

GRYZLIKOFF looks horrified.

122. GRYZLIKOFF
Is worse than I feared! This is absolutely the-

WIDER TO INCLUDE J. GANDER - he cuts Gryz off.

123. GANDER
Most amazing display of skill and ingenuity that I've seen.

ON J. GANDER, GRYZ AND DARKWING - J. Gander turns to DW and pumps his hand in congratulations.

124. GANDER (CONT)
I'll make arrangements immediately to expand your training program to the entire organization!

On hearing this, Gryz reacts in shock.

CLOSER ON GRYZ, growing increasingly angry as DW teases him.

125. DARKWING
Did ya hear that, Grizzy, or should I have J. Gander repeat it for you...slowly.

WIDER as a solemn Gryzlikoff turns to J. Gander.

126. GRYZLIKOFF
If these are the future agents of SHUSH-

Gryzlikoff exits.

127. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
Then there is no future for me.

ON DARKWING AND J. GANDER - DW is shocked.

128. DARKWING
(calling)
Whoa, Gryz! Chill a sec!

He turns to J. Gander.

128A. DARKWING (CONT)
The guy may be a stick in the mud
but he's still a halfway decent
agent.

WIDER - DW prepares to head after him.

129. DARKWING (CONT)
I'll stop him for you.

J. Gander holds him back.

130. GANDER
Agent Gryzlikoff has made his
choice, Darkwing.

CLOSER - DW takes as J. Gander continues. Darkwing looks OS at the departing Gryzlikoff.

131. GANDER (CONT)
I'm afraid the Fiendish
Organization of World Larceny is
planning a major robbery.

WIDE - GRYZLIKOFF is a small, receding figure on the empty street.

132. GANDER (CONT) (OS)
And F.O.W.L doesn't stop for hurt
feelings.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

BINOCULAR MATTE ON GRYZLIKOFF PAN TO HOOTER.

133. STEELBEAK (O.S.)
Gracious! He makes us sound so
callous and cruel.

STEELBEAK is watching from the rooftops. He's surrounded by FOUR EGGBABES (Voluptuous women in Eggmen suits and helmets), who've been polishing his shoes and doing his nails while he sat in a barber chair, getting his comb combed.

134. STEELBEAK (CONT)
 <chuckle> Like a buncha costumed clones of Gimpwing Goof is gonna stop us.

He hands the binoculars to one of the Eggbabes as he waves them aside and struts over to the edge of the building.

135. STEELBEAK (CONT)
 Heck! I don't blame Grizzie for taking a powder. Working for SHUSH is getting downright embarrassing!

CLOSER - as he thinks a moment then brightens.

136. STEELBEAK (CONT)
 But hold it...Clear all lines. Inspiration coming through!

STEELBEAK leans on the parapet and looks down at Gryzlikoff.

137. STEELBEAK (CONT)
 There is an opportunity a brewing tha is way too good to pass up.

OTS STEELBEAK - WIPE follows GRYZLIKOFF as we walks.

WIPE TO:

INT. GRYZLIKOFF'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

TIGHT ON PHOTO of a SHUSH beach party. J. Gander and DR. SARA BELLUM are in swimsuits, holding surfboards. Gryzlikoff is stoically standing in the center holding a beachball, still dressed in his grey suit.

138. GRYZLIKOFF (O.S.)
 <Sigh> No more frolicking at SHUSH pic-a-nics.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL GRYZ as he packs the picture into a cardboard box. His apartment is very spartan, resembling a dormitory or prison cell more than a home. He picks up another picture and looks at it.

OTS GRYZLIKOFF ON PICTURE - then CUT TO CLOSE UP ON PICTURE. This one shows a wild party going on...with Gryzlikoff in the exact same position, same suit, same unsmiling face, but with a pointy party hat on his head.

139. GRYZLIKOFF (OS)
 No more friendly comradery at SHUSH parties.

GRYZLIKOFF lowers the picture and, in its place, raises into view a cracked coffee mug with the SHUSH logo on it.

140. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
No more socializing with co-workers during union perscribed coffee break.

WIDER as he sags onto the edge of his bed.

141. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
I give SHUSH the best years of my life and what thanks am I getting?

He sits up and hurls the coffee mug in anger.

142. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
A big, overweight nothing that's what!

ON WALL - as the mug <SHATTERS> against it.

GRYZLIKOFF face reflects horror as he instantly regrets what he's just done.

143. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
What have I done?! I love that mug!

ON SHATTERED MUG - as Gryzlikoff <ZIPS> INTO SHOT. He smiles for a beat but the cup collapses into a pile of shards. Gryzlikoff face falls in defeat before he reacts to Steelbeak's O.S. voice.

144. STEELBEAK (O.S.)
Forget the knick knack, Grizzly.
It's history,

UPSHOT ON STEELBEAK - polishing his nails.

145. STEELBEAK (CONT)
just like your SHUSH career.

WIDE - as Gryzlikoff turns and reacts in surprise at seeing Steelbeak and TWO EGGMEN already standing in his room.

146. STEELBEAK (CONT)
But F.O.W.L can offer a lot more than a cheap coffee mug.

GRYZLIKOFF is shocked.

147. GRYZLIKOFF
What? Join F.O.W.L?!

He crosses his arms stubbornly.

148. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
Never, never, nyet!

STEELBEAK waves his hands then shrugs innocently.

149. STEELBEAK
Hey, hold the locomotive! At
least let me give you the sales
pitch.

VARIOUS ANGLES ON GRYZLIKOFF- as the Eggmen <ZIP> in and around
the shot, dressing Gryz in the suggested F.O.W.L. apparel.

150. STEELBEAK (CONT)
With your induction into
F.O.W.L.'s servitude, you get your
very own T-shirt, matching cap
and fleeced lined baseball jacket
a hand embroidered F.O.W.L.
logo.!

The bear stands stoically, looking ridiculous, while Steelbeak
continues.

151. STEELBEAK
But hold your pants and spit out
your gum, 'cause that's not all!

CLOSER ON GRYZLIKOFF - as a flowered lei falls over him while a
seagull and Palm branch wave behind him. PULL BACK to reveal
that the Eggmen are holding the seagull (stuffed and on a
stick) and palm branch while another plays the <UKELELE>.
Then the Eggbabes hula INTO SHOT in the foreground, now wearing
grass skirts, but still wearing helmets.

152. STEELBEAK (O.S.- CONT)
You'll take up residence in
F.O.W.L.'s very own time share
condo on the beaches of Maui with
your delightful F.O.W.L.
comrades!

CLOSER ON GRYZLIKOFF - Throughout all this, he has remained
unmoved. Then, he rips off all the F.O.W.L paraphernalia in a
frenzy. The Eggbabes and Eggmen back off.

153. GRYZLIKOFF
Enough! There is nothing you can
be offering me that would make me
join your gang of hoodlum!

ON STEELBEAK - an Eggman falls back onto him and smiles
sheepishly. Steelbeak callously lets him drop after "yeah?"
CAMERA PUSHES IN during second line.

154. STEELBEAK
Oh, yeah? Well how about the job
of terminating Darkwing Duck?

GRYZLIKOFF freezes, his eyes widening. A broad smile creeps
across his face. THE CAMERA moves in TIGHT as his face falls
into shadow. His glaring eyes and pointed teeth are the last
to fade.

155. GRYZLIKOFF
Now chicken, you are talking
turkey. Tell me more...

FADE OUT:

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. J. GANDER'S OFFICE /SHUSH H.O. - DAY

J. Gander sits behind his desk while talking to Darkwing, who lounges in a chair, and Launchpad, who stands at the side of the desk.

156. GANDER

Gentlemen, your work with the Darkwing Squad has impressed me terribly.

WIDE -

157. GANDER

The agents have undergone a remarkable transformation!

DARKWING leaps to his feet.

158. DARKWING

Ain't that the truth?!

DARKWING jumps up on the chair, posing proudly.

159. DARKWING (CONT)

Why I took those grey suited sheep and molded them into my own magnificence!

ON DESK - DARKWING leaps onto Hooter's desk as the others look up at him.

160. DARKWING (CONT)

I single-handedly turned them into innovative, independent thinkers, ready for any eventuality!

CLOSE - He stops his boasting and shrugs, feigning modesty AT CAMERA.

161. DARKWING (CONT)

Not to brag or anything.

ON DOOR - DARKWING enters shot, pulls open the office door and prepares to leave when...

162. DARKWING (CONT)

Well, a teacher's work is never done. Time to check on the kids!

...in swings Darkwing Dodo, who flattens DW under him. <WHAM!>

163. DARKWING (CONT)

Oof!!!

DODO, standing over the prone, dazed body of Darkwing, looks down and apologizes.

164. DARKWING DODO

Oops! Sorry about that, teach!

CLOSER ON DODO - grinning proudly up at LAUNCHPAD.

165. DARKWING DODO (CONT)

I was just practicing my entrances!

ON J. GANDER - absolutely delighted.

166. GANDER

What enthusiasm!

TIGHT ON DARKWING - still prone, stars circling his dazed head.

167. DARKWING

(pained)

What a headache.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SHUSH TRAINING ROOM

Darkwing, wearing an ice-pack on his head addresses Dodo, who is doing assorted, silly karate moves.

168. DODO B -TRACK

<Silly karate sounds ala DW>

169. DARKWING

From now on, Darkwing Dodo, it might be a good idea to plan where you land.

DODO stops what he's doing and turns to DW.

170. DODO

But according to Darkwing procedure, which is no procedure at all, a daring do-gooder never plans!

ON DARKWING - taken aback by his own words.

171. DARKWING
Well, that's mostly true but not
completely true...see...

Suddenly, DW disappears in a cloud of pink smoke.

172. DARKWING
<coughing> Okay...what's with the
smog alert?

WIDER - As the cloud disipates, we see that Darkwing Deer is
next to Darkwing Duck.

173. DEER
I'm searching for a smoke color
that will set off the blush in my
cheeks.

WIDER - A disgusted DW steps out of the mist, trying to shake a
stubborn cloud off his ankle.

174. DARKWING
(grumbling,sarcastic)
Oh, that's sure to impress
evildoers.

CLOSE ON DARKWING - finishing his line. He turns his head and
is blasted by the light of a flashbulb. His pupils become
pinpoints.

175. DARKWING
Now what?

ON DONKEY AND DODO - Donkey is being photographed like a
fashion model by Dodo, with fan and backdrop. <FLASH BULBS
POPPING> Dodo speaks his lines between the bulbs popping.

176. DODO
Beautiful! Fabulous! Now how
about those pouty lips?

ON DODO, still shooting, as an angry Darkwing ENTERS.

177. DARKWING
And just what's going on here?!

ON DONKEY - as he strikes different dashing poses.

178. DONKEY
Hey, you can't skimp on your 8x10
glossies!

DARKWING looks at a bulletin board of pictures.

179. DARKWING
8x10 glossies?!

WIDE - including DODO who has now joined DONKEY. The bird holds the squeeze bulb of so he can be in the pictures too. They're hitting goofy musclemen poses.

180. DONKEY
Can't disappoint the fans, sir!

DARKWING shakes his head in disgust. He then looks at the pictures on the board enviously and compares them to one that he pulls from his coat.

181. DARKWING
Oh, like they're going to have fans! Nice glossies, though.

He hears a <DING! FALLING WHISTLE> then cringes at the sound of an anvil <CRASHING> (CAMERA SHAKE). He is dumbfounded by the sight of something OS.

DARKWING DOG has an anvil on his head. His eyes bulge out and his head is flattened. DARKWING DEER is critiquing him. A podium-like control panel stands nearby.

182. DEER
Your eyes aren't bulging enough.
And your head should definitely be flatter.

WIDEN a bit as DW ENTERS and eyes them sarcastically.

183. DARKWING
I can't even guess what you're doing.

CLOSER ON DOG AND DARKWING - Dog is trembling, trying to remain standing.

184. DOG
(pained)
Just practicing more of your special techniques, sir, er, amigo!

185. DARKWING
Those aren't techniques, they're accidents!!!

DW Dog falls OUT OF SHOT.

WIDE - TO INCLUDE CONTROL PANEL. DW gestures wildly.

186. DARKWING (CONT)
And the point is NOT to have
them!

CLOSE - DARKWING pounds on the control panel for emphasis,
accidently hitting a button. <DING! FALLING WHISTLE>

187. DARKWING (OS)
Whoops.

He looks up just before an anvil smashes him down OUT OF SHOT.
After a beat, Darkwing Dog and Darkwing Deer lean INTO SHOT,
looking down.

188. DEER
You see? Much flatter.

BUBBLING WIPE TO:

INT. ST. CANARD AQUARIUM - DAY

FISH swim THROUGH SHOT. The CAMERA PANS to reveal it to be one
of several huge viewing tanks. The top of the tanks do not go
to the ceiling. A lot of DOGNOSE SECURITY GUARDS stand around.
STOP PAN on the entrance to the room. STEELBEAK AND GRYZLIKOFF
lead three "disguised" Eggmen (They're wearing overcoats and
fedoras over their regular suits and helmets).

189. STEELBEAK
Just wait'll you meet Pearl,
Grizzly.

MEDIUM SHOT - The F.O.W.L. GROUP walks past the giant fish
tanks and a SECURITY GUARD. Steelbeak, who's polishing an
apple on his lapel, then Gryzlikoff take no notice of the
guard.

190. STEELBEAK (CONT)
You're gonna love her!

The Eggmen hunker down as they pass the guards.

191. GRYZLIKOFF (OS)
I am not interested in becoming
involve-ved in your social life.

STEELBEAK stops in front of a tank. GRYZLIKOFF is irritated.

192. GRYZLIKOFF
You promised me a shot at
Darkwing Duck.

193. STEELBEAK
Patience, my furry friend.

Steelbeak indicates inside the tank by tapping on the glass over his shoulder with his thumb.

194. STEELBEAK (CONT)
That's where "Pearl" comes in.

FROM INSIDE TANK - GRYZLIKOFF looks and is immediately stunned.

GRYZLIKOFF'S POV - Various fish swim around a 12 FOOT PEARL - sitting within a giant clam in the tank's center.

195. STEELBEAK (O.S.- CONT)
You can't bait a mousetrap
without some cheese...

ON STEELBEAK AND GRYZLIKOFF - Gryz is almost speechless as he stares at the pearl.

196. STEELBEAK (CONT)
and you're looking at genuine
Darkwing gorgonzola.

The bear turns from the glass to look at Steelbeak.

197. GRYZLIKOFF
That pearl must be priceless!

STEELBEAK remains nonchalant as he walks to another tank and leans against the tank. He tosses the apple up and down in his hand.

198. STEELBEAK
Let's say that F.O.W.L High
Command won't be worrying about
budget cuts this year.

CLOSE as Gryz arches an eyebrow.

199. GRYZLIKOFF
And what of the Darkwing Squad?

CLOSE ON STEELBEAK - He displays the apple.

200. STEELBEAK
Consider them just one more bag
of fish bait.

CAMERA FOLLOWS APPLE a bit as Steelbeak tosses it up.

INSIDE TANK - the apple falls in the tank and drifts down for only a second, before it's swallowed by a ravenous SHARK.

WIDE VIEW FROM INSIDE TANK - Several huge sharks pass by in the foreground as Steelbeak laughs behind the glass.

201. STEELBEAK

<Laughs>

JAWS WIPE TO:

INT. DARKWING TOWER - NIGHT

The Thunderquack is parked in the center, wings folded up.

202. DARKWING (O.S.)

Where did I go wrong?

Launchpad walks INTO SHOT carrying what looks like a rolled up rug with a beak.

203. DARKWING (CONT)

I worked for them, I slaved for them...

Launchpad unrolls the "rug" with a <FLIP> and walks O.S. We see it's a still flat Darkwing.

204. DARKWING (CONT)

Goodness knows I've sacrificed...

Launchpad RETURNS with an air pump.

CLOSER as he sticks it into Darkwing's mouth. Darkwing continues, talking around the hose.

205. DARKWING (CONT)

(slightly garbled)

I've never thought of myself for one second...

WIDER as LP <PUMPS> Darkwing back into shape, then goes too far, turning him into a beach ball.

206. DARKWING

(strained)

Uh...that's a bit much, LP.

CLOSER - DW <SHOOT> straight O.S. as soon as LP pulls out the pump's hose.

ON WALL - DW <SPLATS> against it then <POPS> back to normal and falls on his rear. He's starting to get indignant.

207. DARKWING (CONT)

And what thanks do I get? They turn into a bunch of vain, self-centered, glory seekers who are only concerned with promoting themselves!

LAUNCHPAD shrugs.

208. LAUNCHPAD

Well, you said you were going to
train them to be just like you.

DARKWING - On hearing "you", DW takes in surprise.

209. DARKWING

What?! They're nothing like me!
They're unruly, undisciplined and
have absolutely no regard for
auth...auth-th...auth-th-th-th...

Launchpad ENTERS next to him.

210. LAUNCHPAD

Authority. See, you can't even
say it!

ON DARKWING - pacing.

211. DARKWING

Okay. Perhaps I value individual
initiative over auth...the 'A'
word.

He stops his pacing, becoming angry again.

212. DARKWING (CONT)

But those idiots suddenly think
the world revolves around them!
Where did they get egos like
that?

LAUNCHPAD looks past DW at the wall behind him. DARKWING
follows his gaze.

A WIDE SHOT reveals that Darkwing is standing before a twenty
foot, overly dramatic painting of himself.

CLOSER ON DARKWING - clearing his throat.

213. DARKWING

<Ahem> That just a simple
display of my healthy self image.
Absolutely nothing wrong with
that.

He suddenly looks very worried.

DARKWING blurs INTO SHOT and clutches LAUNCHPAD's lapels.

214. DARKWING
(very worried)
Is there?

Launchpad brows knit. Darkwing woefully slides off as he talks

215. LAUNCHPAD
Well, I'd say you were an
obsessive overachiever, futilely
trying to overcompensate for the
lack of sufficient attention in
your childhood.

Launchpad shrugs and smiles.

216. LAUNCHPAD (CONT)
But hey, what do I know?

ON BOTH - DARKWING leaps to his feet, galvanized.

217. DARKWING
Exactly! Nobody knows Darkwing
Duck! I'm a duck of mystery!
You can't teach that!

He marches past Launchpad.

218. DARKWING (CONT)
C'mon, Launchpad. Time to note a
few addendums for the Darkwing
Squad!

HORIZONTAL WIPE
TO:

INT. SHUSH GARAGE - NIGHT

WIPE REVEALS the vehicles being worked on by the Darkwing Squad
(except for Darkwing Dolphin). Each of their vehicles sports a
stylized face of it's driver.

ON DOG - checking out his vehicle.

219. DOG
Dy-no-mite! We're bound to get
noticed on these wheels.

ON DONKEY - who brightens with an idea.

220. DONKEY
Hey, maybe even our own TV
series!

WIDER - The others like the sound of that and gather in front
of the cars, giving each other high fives.

221. DARKWING SQUAD
 Bonus! / You said it! / Bigtime!

TIGHT ON LAUNCHPAD -

222. LAUNCHPAD
 Tennnn Hut!

THE SQUAD takes and snaps to attention in front of their vehicles out of habit.

WIDE - LAUNCHPAD is standing ramrod straight as DARKWING marches IN like an army general wearing aviator sunglasses and carrying a riding crop under his arm. <MILITARY DRUMS>

223. DARKWING
 All right, squad, listen up!

WIDE as Darkwing paces back and forth in front of the suddenly disciplined looking squad.

224. DARKWING (CONT)
 It's time for me to lay down a few rules. Things have gotten entirely too slack around here.

ON SQUAD - exchanging confused glances.

225. DARKWING (CONT)(OS)
 I want you to show a little respect to your superiors.

OTS SQUAD - DARKWING spins and points at them with the riding crop.

226. DARKWING
 Starting with me. Launchpad?

LAUNCHPAD reads from a clipboard. DARKWING stands beside him.

227. LAUNCHPAD
 <Ahem> Uh, no talking in class. No speaking without raising your hands.

THE SQUAD give each other sideways glances.

228. LAUNCHPAD (CONT)(OS)
 No leaving the training room. No laughing. No loud noises.

BACK ON DARKWING AND LAUNCHPAD -

229. LAUNCHPAD (CONT)
And no wiggling your fingers
under your chin and sticking out
your tongue while making googly
eyes behind the teachers back.

Darkwing jerks his head around at Launchpad, who shrugs in
reply.

230. DARKWING
What?

231. LAUNCHPAD
Well, ya can't be too careful.

DARKWING marches up to the SQUAD.

232. DARKWING (CONT)
Have I made myself clear?!

233. SQUAD
Yes, sir!

ON SHUSH VIDEO SCREEN - <BEEPING> on. A stilted looking J.
Gander addresses them.

234. GANDER (STEELBEAK'S VOICE)
Darkwing! You must get your
squad to the St. Canard Aquarium
at once and stop Steelbeak!

DARKWING turns to his O.S. charges.

235. DARKWING
Okay, Squad, let's get-

<SQUISH!>, he's flattened by his Squad as they <ROAR> out on
their vehicles.

WIDE - as they continue rolling over him.

236. SQUAD
All right! / Bonus! / Let's do
it! / Punch it!

ON DARKWING - Covered in tire tracks, he weakly finishes.

237. DARKWING (CONT)
(weakly)
...dangerous.

Then - <WHAM> - he's run over by DARKWING DOLPHIN, who
<SCREECHES> out on his vehicle - a fishbowl on wheels!

THE SQUAD roars out of the garage.

LAUNCHPAD, helps DARKWING to sitting position. In the background is Hooter on the video screen.

238. GANDER (O.S.) (STEELBEAK'S VOICE)
Looks like your squirrely squad
is a chip off the old
blockhead...

ON VIDEO PHONE - J. Gander sneers.

239. GANDER (CONT) (STEELBEAK'S VOICE)
Dripwing.

DARKWING looks shocked.

ON VIDEO SCREEN - Suddenly, J. Gander is moved abruptly to the side, revealing a grinning Steelbeak. "J. Gander" is only a ventriloquist's dummy!

240. STEELBEAK
Didn't know J. Gander was a
puppet leader, did ya?

DARKWING takes in surprise.

241. DARKWING
Steelbeak!

WIDE - Darkwing and Launchpad scowl at the screen.

242. STEELBEAK
Righty-O! Say, I hope you
weren't too fond of your puffed
up proteges,

ON STEELBEAK - gloating.

243. STEELBEAK (CONT)
'cause they're heading straight
for my trap.

DARKWING races for the door, looking back over his shoulder.

244. DARKWING
Not if I get to them first!

<WHACK!> He runs smack into Gryzlikoff!

UPSHOT - GRYZLIKOFF grins evilly.

245. GRYZLIKOFF
(sneering)
Happy to see me...Deadwing?

FADE OUT:

END ACT TWO

HEAVY
✓

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. ST. CANARD AQUARIUM -NIGHT

GRYZLIKOFF twirls DARKWING above his head with one hand then <SLAMS> him to the floor. PULL BACK to see that we are viewing the grim proceedings on a portable video screen. STEELBEAK is watching as he <MUNCHES> popcorn, the Hooter dummy propped to one side.

246. STEELBEAK

I do so love watching someone
enjoy his work.

ON GRYZLIKOFF AND DARKWING - The bear <BOUNCES> DW off his toe, ankle and knee like a soccer ball then <HEADBUTTS> him O.S.

247. DARKWING

Whoaaaaa-*

ON VIDEOPHONE SCREEN - as DARKWING'S FACE <SMASHES> into it. Instantly, the scene <BLIPS> out.

STEELBEAK is disappointed.

248. STEELBEAK

Rats! Just when it was gettin'
good.

He slicks back his headcomband wriggles his eyebrows AT CAMERA.

249. STEELBEAK (CONT)

Oh, well, I wouldn't want to be
late for my date with 'Pearl'!

INT. SHUSH TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

GRYZLIKOFF leans toward the smashed videophone monitor.

250. GRYZLIKOFF

Sorry, Darkwing. I hope I didn't
hurt you...much.

251. DARKWING (OS)

(shakily)

Hah! Are you kidding?

CLOSE ON VIDEO MONITOR - as DW's head emerges, charred, frazzled and missing teeth.

252. DARKWING (CONT)

(weakly)

You barely touched me.

He falls OUT OF SHOT. O.S. <THUD>

LAUNCHPAD ENTERS and helps Darkwing to his feet.

253. LAUNCHPAD
Boy, DW, that was better than
Wrestlemaniacs 7!

GRYZLIKOFF brushes off his sleeve.

254. GRYZLIKOFF
Steelbeak had to believe I was
serious about killing you.

LAUNCHPAD claps DARKWING on the back which makes DW cough up a puff of smoke.

255. DARKWING
<Short wheeze> Well, I believed
you. I just wish you weren't a
method actor.

WIDE ON ALL - Gryz is irritated.

256. GRYZLIKOFF
I was doing my job. But you
didn't do yours!

GRYZLIKOFF points OS.

257. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
How could you let the Darkwing
Squad leave?

DARKWING recovers his spark and grows increasingly agitated.

258. DARKWING
Let them leave? I didn't let
them do anything!

DARKWING throws up his hands in frustration. Gryzlikoff begins to smile, crossing his arms judgementally. Launchpad scratches his head.

259. DARKWING (CONT)
Those adolescent show-offs are
completely unruly, undisciplined,
unpredictable, un-un...

LAUNCHPAD cuts him off.

260. LAUNCHPAD
Gee, why does that sound so
familiar?

GRYZLIKOFF leans INTO SHOT, smiling broadly. DARKWING fumbles for an excuse but gives up.

261. DARKWING
Well, I was never..that was
completely... uh...differ...ent.

He turns toward CAMERA and fumes.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ST. CANARD AQUARIUM - NIGHT

The SECURITY GUARDS sit bound and gagged next to a tank.

262. GUARDS
<Muffled sounds of protest>

PAN TO REVEAL the Eggmen lifting the giant pearl out of the water with a crane as Steelbeak looks on.

263. STEELBEAK
Easy does it, boys. We wouldn't
want to scratch our precious
Pearl.

STEELBEAK looks at his watch.

264. STEELBEAK
Now if the Darkwing Squad is
anything like their dingy role
model they should be making some
kinda overblown entrance...

CLOSE ON WATCH - It's a F.O.W.L issue watch, bearing an Eggbabe who's arms tick away the seconds.

265. STEELBEAK (CONT)
right...about...now.

ON WALL - the Darkwing Squad <CRASHES> into the room, leaving their vehicle-shaped silhouettes in the wall.

FOUR PUFFS OF SMOKE appear, revealing the Darkwing Squad, minus Dophin, standing proudly.

266. DARKWING SQUAD (IN UNISON)
We are the team that fights in
the night!

After a beat, DODO pulls a large bucket from behind his back. Darkwing Dolphin rises from it.

267. DARKWING SQUAD (IN UNISON)
We are the beaters that scramble
your Eggmen.

WIDE ON SQUAD - as they throw back their capes dramatically.

268. DARKWING SQUAD (IN UNISON)
We are--

Suddenly, a heavy net <DROPS> on top of the surprised squad.

STEELBEAK, his arms crossed, shakes his head.

269. STEELBEAK
Really dumb.

DONKEY turns to his tangled co-horts.

270. DONKEY
No problem, Squad! We'll free
ourselves with the patented
Darkwing webkick!

WIDE ON SQUAD - as they begin webkicking and crying out silly
karate sounds.

271. SQUAD
Right! <Silly karate sounds>

All this only serves to further entangle them. Five sets of
eyes blink sheepishly from the net.

ON DEER - brightening with an idea.

272. DEER
I know! We'll use the patented
Darkwing gas gun!

UPSHOT- as the squad dramatically shoot their gas guns.

ON STEELBEAK - the gas almost upon him, he non-chalantly turns
on a standing fan which blows the gas back offscreen.

273. STEELBEAK
Here's smoke in your eye!

ON SQUAD - the gas surrounds them, making them cough.

274. SQUAD
<Hacking coughs>

They react to a shadow growing over them.

275. SQUAD
DELETE LINE

UPSHOT ON STEELBEAK - smiling wickedly. His beak glistens.

276. STEELBEAK
Had enough, kids?

THE SQUAD struggles to free themselves of the net.

277. DEER
You'll be sorry for this,
Stealbeak!

278. DODO
Yeah! Darkwing Duck will make
chicken fricasse out of you!

279. STEELBEAK (O.S.)
Oh really?

UPSHOT ON STEELBEAK - grinning as he looks down on them.

280. STEELBEAK (CONT)
That'll be kinda hard.
Especially since, by now your
fearless leader is

ON SQUAD - reacting in horror.

281. STEELBEAK (CONT) (OS)
nothing but a messy carpet stain.

EXT. STREETS OF ST. CANARD

THE RATCATCHER speeds down a city street. Darkwing pilots
while Gryzlikoff rides in the sidecar.

DARKWING points offscreen.

282. DARKWING
There's the aquarium.

TWO SHOT - Gryzlikoff reacts in anger to what DW says.

283. DARKWING (CONT)
We'll just barge in and see what
Steebeak is-- *pointing out*

Great
NO!

284. GRYZLIKOFF

WIDE - GRYZLIKOFF grabs a passing lamppost. He <STRETCHES> out
for a beat then the Ratcatcher <RECOILS> back INTO SHOT.

CLOSER - A shocked Darkwing lifts his helmet from his eyes as the bear lays down the law to him.

285. GRYZLIKOFF
Now we do things my way. We need
a plan!

DARKWING shrugs innocently.

286. DARKWING
Gee. I thought "barging in to
see what's going on" was a plan.

INT. ST. CANARD AQUARIUM - NIGHT

The DARKWING SQUAD, still in the net, is suspended over an aquarium tank. PAN DOWN TO REVEAL a giant OCTOPUS reaching toward them.

THE SQUAD makes the net dodge a swipe by a giant tentacle.

STEEBEAK gloats. *2864*

287. STEELBEAK
Watching others suffer...

He turns to CAMERA and grins.

288. STEELBEAK (CONT)
is what we bad guys live for.

He reacts in surprise to...

289. GRYZLIKOFF (OS)
Greetings, Mr. Steelbeak!

GRYZLIKOFF is marching Darkwing in at gunpoint. DW is bound with rope from shoulders to knees.

290. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
I thought perhaps you would enjoy
seeing Darkwing Duck decimated in
person.

ON STEELBEAK - cocking an eyebrow, instantly suspicious.

291. STEELBEAK
Do tell!

WIDE -FEATURING STEELBEAK. The Eggmen on either side raise their guns.

292. STEELBEAK (CONT)
This wouldn't be some kind of
sucker play would it? You know-

WIDE - ON GRYZLIKOFF AND DARKWING - The Eggmen move in behind them. DW is worried. The bear remains stone faced.

293. STEELBEAK (O.S.- CONT)
one of those brilliant pieces of
SHUSH strategy that supposed to
dumbfound us poor, witless
evildoers?

CLOSE UPSHOT ON GRYZLIKOFF AND DARKWING - DW takes and speaks out the side of his mouth to Gryz.

294. DARKWING
(sotto)
Looks like he's got us there,
Gryz.

CLOSER ON GRYZLIKOFF - ignoring DW as he responds to Steelbeak.

295. GRYZLIKOFF
Of course not! And I will prove
it!

BACK ON GRYZLIKOFF AND DARKWING - DW is puzzled then takes as the bear tosses him up OS!

296. DARKWING
Hey!

ON SHARKS - eagerly waiting as DW <SPLASHES> down between them. They dive under the water after him.

ON GRYZLIKOFF AND STEELBEAK - as Gryz grins at the villain.

297. GRYZLIKOFF
But I had him thinking so.

ON DARKWING - still bound, he leaps clear of the water, paddles in the air, and runs OUT OF SHOT.

298. DARKWING
Help!

The sharks surge to the surface, look around and brighten as they take off after him.

FROM INSIDE TANK - DARKWING furiously swims THROUGH SHOT, chased by the sharks. Steelbeak and the Eggmen watch from the far side of the glass.

OUTSIDE THE TANK - Steelbeak turns to the Eggmen.

299. STEELBEAK
Twenty to one, Ditzwing is
fishfood.

300. EGGMEN
I'll take those odds!/Count me
in!/I got a ten spot!

DOWNSHOT ON OCTOPUS BELOW THE SURFACE - The octopus holds a
knife and fork ready and licks his lips(if he has any) as he
eyes the squad hungrily.

301. OCTOPUS
<Licking his chops>

The netted SQUAD is worried and depressed.

302. DODO
I can't believe it! Agent
Gryzlikoff a traitor!

They're suddenly yanked OS.

ON FLOOR - THE SQUAD falls INTO SHOT. <THUD>

303. SQUAD
Whoa!/Look out!/Ouch!

They react at hearing...

304. GRYZLIKOFF (O.S.)
I am no traitor!

UPSHOT ON GRYZ - as he ENTERS and looks down at tosses away the
ripped net.

305. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
I am Vladimir Goodenov
Gryzlikoff, Chief Agent of SHUSH!

WIDE -

306. GRYZLIKOFF
While they are distracted, we are
going to do things the SHUSH way!

The squad leaps up and salutes him.

307. SQUAD
Yes sir!!

They streak OUT OF SHOT and back IN, this time wearing their
former grey suits.

307A

GRYZLIKOFF grins, satisfied.

ON DARKWING - Diving in and out of the water like a dolphin, TOWARD and PAST CAMERA. A single file of SHARKS follow his trail exactly.

ON SQUAD - Just as they performed in Act I, calculating, measuring, typing, etc. Gryzlikoff stands in their midst, looking over their shoulders.

308. GRYZLIKOFF
Watch the typos there, Agent Donkey.

DARKWING running underwater, a SHARK snapping at his rear.

THE SQUAD stands at attention as Deer hands Gryzlikoff a file which he examines.

309. GRYZLIKOFF
Yes, excellent work on the SP slash double eight form.

THE SQUAD answers in unison.

310. SQUAD
Thank you, sir!

GRYZLIKOFF looks up from the folder.

311. GRYZLIKOFF
And a very nice shine to the paper clip, Agent Dodo!

DODO beams.

WIDE ON GROUP -

312. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
Now, we are ready!

313. SQUAD
Yes sir!

BACK AT THE TANK - Darkwing looking back over his shoulder, runs into the open mouth of a SHARK. We see his shape stretch out the tail, take and turn to run out.

ON MOUTH - He's just about to run out when he takes.

DARKWING'S POV - Another shark bearing down on him.

WIDE - Darkwing ducks back inside, just before the second shark half-swallows the first. Immediately, two more sharks swallow the others in succession.

STEELBEAK gloats, counting a wad of bills.

314. STEELBEAK
Sorry, boys, but that's the game.

The EGGMEN sag in disappointment.

315. EGGMEN
Awwwww.

WIDER - Steelbeak brightens with an idea.

316. STEELBEAK (CONT)
Wait a minute! We've got the whole Darkwing Squad to play with! Let's check the action at the pirahna tank !

The bad guys react to...

317. GRYZLIKOFF (O.S.)
There is no Darkwing Squad!

ON GRYZLIKOFF - flanked by his grim looking grey-suited agents.

318. GRYZLIKOFF
Only the agents of SHUSH!

STEELBEAK frowns.

319. STEELBEAK
So it was a set up! Take 'em boys!

THE EGGMEN (six of them) pull out guns threateningly.

GRYZLIKOFF shouts.

320. GRYZLIKOFF
Begin procedures!

AGENT DOG throws a swordfish like a spear.

ON WALL - as the surprised Eggmen are <PINNED> to it with thrown swordfish.

AGENT DONKEY jumps onto his hands so he can kick an Eggman OUT OF SHOT with both feet(like a donkey).

ON GIANT CLAM - <SNAPPING> shut the Eggman is tossed in.

AGENT DODO, wearing gloves, pitches a spikey PUFFERFISH. He holds another in his hand.

AGENT DEER hits it with a bat.

An EGGMAN takes and tries to run, but is hit in the rear by PUFFERFISH, 1 -2-3!

321. EGGMAN #2
Yeeow!! Eee!!! Ooo!!!

322. EGGMAN #3 & 4 (O.S.)
Whoaaaaaaa!/Hellllp!

AN EGGMAN is at the top of a tank, aiming his gun. AGENT DOLPHIN leaps out of the water behind him and knocks him OUT OF SHOT with his tail.

THE EGGMAN joins another EGGMAN who is already THE LAST TWO EGGMEN are being juggled like beach balls by a pair of harbor seals. <SEAL NOISES>

GRYZ AND SQUAD set the pearl <ROLLING> TOWARDS CAMERA.

323. GRYZLIKOFF
Heave! *push*

ON STEELBEAK and TWO EGGMEN - taking then scrambling in place before the pearl <ROLLS> over them.

As it rolls away from CAMERA, we see that the villains have stuck to its surface. *323A Shush*

ON SHARK TANK - The pearl <SMASHES> into it and the water <RUSHES> out, washing out the villains with it.

ON GRYZLIKOFF'S FEET - as the water washes Steelbeak and the two Eggmen up to his toes. Gryzlikoff's paws reach down and <SNAP> handcuffs on the dazed rooster.

324. GRYZLIKOFF (O.S.)
As you can see-

WIDE - GRYZLIKOFF standing triumphantly, his agents surrounding him and looking at him with awe. Steelbeak at his feet.

325. GRYZLIKOFF (CONT)
SHUSH strategy out performs
Darkwing disaster every time!

CLOSER ON DODO- looking worried.

326. DOG
Oh no! Darkwing!

ON BROKEN TANK - The tangle of sharks flop in the remaining shallow water.

CLOSER - The outside shark sneezes and shoots OUT OF SHOT, leaving the shark behind that it had swallowed. This repeats, faster and faster, until the last one sneezes, leaving behind a dazed Darkwing.

327. SHARKS
<Multiple sneezes>

CLOSER ON A DAZED DARKWING.

328. DARKWING
Whew! Lucky for me duck feathers tickle!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ST. CANARD AQUARIUM - LATER

Steelbeak and the Eggmen are being marched off by the former Darkwing Squad. As they exit, Darkwing is revealed talking to Gryzlikoff and J. Gander.

329. DARKWING
You mean the whole thing was a set up?

CLOSER ON THE TRIO - as J. Gander explains.

330. GANDER
Of course, Darkwing! We had to be fiendishly clever to capture Steelbeak. Besides-

TWO SHOT - Gryz gloats at DW who slumps dejectedly.

331. GANDER (CONT)
the idea of you training SHUSH agents is preposterous.

GRYZ smiles smugly then takes in reaction as J. Gander's continues.

332. GANDER (CONT)
No one could match your wit, your ingenuity, your unpredictable methods.

DARKWING wiggles his eyes mischievously at the slumping bear.

333. GANDER (CONT)
There is only one Darkwing Duck-

WIDE - as J. Gander pats DW on the pat.

334. GANDER (CONT)
and we are fortunate to have him
working with us!

DARKWING crosses his arms assuredly.

335. DARKWING
Yep, yep, yep.

336. DARKWING (CONT)
Besides, I knew it was a set up
the whole time.

ON HIS SHEEPISH GRIN TO CAMERA, showing that he doesn't believe
that for a second, we IRIS OUT.

THE END