

# Foodfight!

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EXT. SUPERMARKET - TWILIGHT

ESTABLISHING - a big, beautiful, cheery, nice supermarket.  
TRUCK IN.

INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT

MR. LEONARD, the good-natured, elderly store manager waves good-bye to the last cheerful, smiling shoppers before locking up for the night.

SWEET OLD LADY

Good night, Mr. Leonard. Don't work too late now.

He turns off the lights.

MR. LEONARD

Just closing up. Nothing much happens around here after dark.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Leonard's late model Buick chugs away from the now empty parking lot.

INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

We see only silhouettes of product packages and displays along the aisles. It's silent for a long BEAT, then--

ZAAAP new night lighting transforms the aisles into--

**CITY STREETS!**

**THE SUPERMARKET HAS MAGICALLY TRANSFORMED INTO A FABULOUS VIBRANT CITY, a super 'MARKERTROPOLIS!'**

Each aisle has become a street.

**The product-filled shelves have transformed into UNIQUE BUILDINGS.**

On the roofs are NEON SIGNS and BILLBOARDS.

THE CEREAL AISLE now looks like **6th Avenue in New York City**; what were towering displays of stacked cereal boxes in the daytime are transformed into *The Raisin City Music Hall*.

THE ITALIAN FOODS AISLE looks like a **Venice Canal**.

THE TOILETRIES AISLE features the Parisian *Melon Rouge*.

**BRAND ICONS (IKES) come alive!**

Some are famous like **MR. CLEAN, CHARLIE THE TUNA, CHEF BOYARDEE, THE VLASSIC PICKLE STORK, TWINKIE THE KID.**

Others we see for the first time like the fastidious fox **HAIRY HOLD** and the chocolate vampire **VLAD CHOCOOL** and the toilet frog **LORD FLUSHINGTON** and many, many more.

This store is alive and rockin'!

**EXT. CEREAL AISLE/TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT**

A wild, vibrant part of town. Think Times Square.

A BILLBOARD for **CINNAMON SLEUTH CEREAL** features a picture of its dashing canine brand Icon:

**DEX DOGTECTIVE**, and his slogan: **THE SECRET'S INSIDE.**

DEX DOGTECTIVE rises into frame in front of his own billboard.

Pull back to see Dex is standing, cool as a cucumber, on the top of the balloon part of a rising **HOT AIR BALLOON**, wearing a well worn leather jacket and wide brimmed hat.

Dex faces the masked **FAT CAT BURGLAR** - a cat chow icon that looks like an over-stuffed mouse on steroids.

DEX

Listen up, Fat Cat Burglar! I'm giving you one last chance to hand 'em over, before I cash in your coupons for you.

The Burglar holds up a big basket (lid open) filled with **adorable fluffy little Icons that look like KITTENS** all MEOWING in fear.

FAT CAT BURGLAR

It is you, the great Dex Dogtective, who is about to fall from grace... or should I say be pushed?

Several spidery Ikes in martial arts outfits crawl up and now surround Dex.

**Dex FLICKS A RAISIN INTO THE AIR with his thumb--**

DEX

If I had a raisin for every time I've heard that one...

**--Dex coolly catches the raisin in his mouth.**

The spidery Ikes rush Dex.

FAT CAT BURGLAR

Pulverize him!

As the balloon soars over the Marketropolis, a crowd below anxiously looks on.

CROWD

(ad-lib alarmed murmuring)

Dex demonstrates his amazing martial arts moves as he battles/pummels the spidery Ikes, sending them all falling off the balloon.

DEX

Okay, it's just you and me, Fat Cat. Now fork over the little guys and no one gets hurt.

The Burglar puts the kitten basket down on the balloon as he whips out an old fashioned looking, jelly bean-shooting machine gun.

FAT CAT BURGLAR  
 (laughs maniacally)  
 Never! I need the miserable flea bags to  
 make my new black market **Kitty Litter  
 Cookies!**

As the hot air balloon continues rising, Dex calmly reaches under his jacket and pulls out a plastic cocktail-style sword.

Burglar eyes the tiny sword then his own big gun and:

FAT CAT BURGLAR (CONT'D)  
 (mocking maniacal laughter)

DEX  
 I'm sending you to the cooler, Burglar. By the way, that kitty litter cookie thing is the worst idea I have ever heard. Seriously.

Dex flips the sword so it now points straight down.

The Bandit's eyes go wide.

Dex POPS the balloon and flips off it as--

The basket of kittens slides off the balloon as--

Dex flips THRU SHOT catching the basket of kittens as-

The balloon WHOOSHES out of control with the screaming Burglar.

Airborne, Dex closes the basket lid, whips out his price tag gun, shoots it at the spire of Raisin City Music Hall, then-

As the stickers catch hold, Dex swings around and down then-

Dex flips over to a flagpole and swings/catapults himself high into the air-

Dex executes a perfect triple flip dive into-

**EXT. PRODUCE PARK - NIGHT**

Dex lands in the center of a crowd of relieved Icons.

CROWD  
 (cheering for Dex Dogtective)

Dex hands the basket of happy kittens to **MR. CLEAN** (the kittens immediately put **PAW PRINTS** on his white shirt). Then-

Dex unzips his jacket to reveal he is dressed in an immaculate Tux.

The crowd applauds. **EVERYONE LOVES DEX!**

We see the balloon crash in the background and hear **SIRENS** heading towards it.

**HEDDA SHOPPER**, the past-her-prime **PARROT** news reporter hounds Dex.

HEDDA SHOPPER

Dex, Dex, Hedda Shopper here! This makes 500 consecutive cases you've solved as head of the United Supermarket Defense Association. What's your secret?

DEX

The secret's inside.

Dex gives his classic handgun salute.

DAN (V.O.)

All right, all right. Show's over.

As the smiling crowd parts, we reveal:

**DAREDEVIL DAN**, the **CHOCOLATE SQUIRREL** Icon for **DAREDEVIL DAN'S CHOCOLATE**. Dex's best friend, Dan wears aviator shades and a single diamond earring stud and stands next to his **XJ-1 Rocket plane**.

DAN (CONT'D)

(waving everyone away)

My dog Dex and I got important business to do together. That would be Dex and his BEST friend, DareDevil Dan, the man. As in: ME. Did I say important?

The crowd disperses.

Suddenly, Dex's hero-posture disappears and he looks like a nervous wreck.

DEX

(sotto to Dan)

The real secret is I'm scared out of my mind, Dan. Tonight's the night.

DAN

No worries. You can do it... long as you got ME to help you. Did I mention ME?

DEX

Right. Okay. I can handle this.  
(shakily holding out a RING BOX)

What do you think?

CU - FOUR CARROT (REAL CARROTS) ENGAGEMENT RING.

DAN

Whoa, four carrots.

DEX

Yeah, but do you think she'll like it? What if she doesn't like it?

DAN

Relax, bro, we're talking about Sunshine Goodness! You could give her a Crackerjack ring and she'd still say yes.

DEX  
 (sotto, super anxious)  
 Everything's got to be just perfect tonight.  
 Now you're sure you know what to do?

Dan flashes his buck-toothed grin.

DAN  
 I was born knowin' what to do. I'm the most  
 death defying stunt flying milk chocolate  
 squirrel--

DEX  
 (interrupting)  
 Dan... one more thing... will you be my best  
 man?

DAN  
 (touched, excited)  
 You bet your box-top, you lucky dog.

Dan throws himself onto Dex in a bear hug.

CAMPBELL SOUP KIDS(PARTIAL O.S.)  
 Sunshine! Sunshine catch!

**SUNSHINE GOODNESS**, from Sunshine Goodness Raisins, the  
 beautiful, ever-radiant love of Dex's life is giggling  
 gleefully as she's suddenly surrounded by a group of elated  
 YOUNG, CHILD-LIKE ICONS, the CAMPBELL SOUP KIDS, who are  
 kicking a round melon like a soccer ball between them.

One of them head-butts the ball towards Sunshine, but it  
 sails out of reach over her and--

BONKS Dan on the head and SPLATS into pieces showering him as  
 he's knocked on his butt.

The Ike kids race off, shouting to Sunshine:

CAMPBELL SOUP KIDS(CONT'D)  
 Thanks for playing with us, Sunshine!/See  
 you tomorrow, Sunshine!

Waving to the kids, Sunshine rushes to Dan as Dex is helping  
 the squirrel to shaky feet.

SUNSHINE  
 (fighting the giggles)  
 Oh Danny, that was so nice of you.

DAN/DEX  
 It was?

She winks at Dex.

SUNSHINE  
 You bet. The way you saved Dex from ruining  
 his spiffy tux.

DAN  
 Oh, yeah, well sure, that's what friends are  
 for.  
 (aside to Sunshine )  
 Dude's lost a step.

Dex rolls his eyes.

SUNSHINE  
 (leans to kiss Dex)  
 Hungry, tough guy? How about we get Oscar Mayer to make us huge hotdogs for dinner? My treat.

Before Dex can reply:

DAN  
 Great idea! I'll take a foot long with-  
 (off Dex's look)  
 Gotta fly!

Dan hops into his plane and taxis off.

SUNSHINE  
 (waving and smiling)  
 See you later, Danny!  
 (leaning into Dex)  
 Ooor... we could play stickball with Chef Boyardee?

Dex is completely tongue tied.

DEX  
 Well, umm, actually, I've scanned, er, I mean planned plum-thing, er something special tonight.

SUNSHINE  
 (playful teasing)  
 OOH - lemme guess - a romantic hot air balloon ride, perhaps? On, no - just did that. Was it hard to beat up those itsy bitsy little spiders? By the way, you stole that last move from me.

Sunshine playfully twirls around and executes a roundhouse air-kick. Dex visibly relaxes, clearly taken with his Sunshine.

DEX  
 Really?

SUNSHINE  
 (playful)  
 Don't believe me? Listen Sherlock, just cuz every Ike in town relies on you to protect them doesn't mean I couldn't kick your butt!

Grinning, Dex leans to grab Sunshine--

DEX  
 Any time.

SUNSHINE  
 (playful)  
 Want some?

DEX  
 Oh yeah.

Instead of kissing him, Sunshine opens a box of her SUNSHINE GOODNESS RAISINS and **FLICKS A RAISIN** high in the air.

Dex jumps and catches the raisins in his mouth.

SUNSHINE  
Oow, I love the way you bag my raisins,  
tough guy.

Suddenly, Dex sweeps Sunshine into his arms.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)  
Why Mr. Dogtective, are you sweeping me off  
my feet?

DEX  
I'm working on it...

EXT. PRODUCE/PARK - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Dex sets down a giggling Sunshine at an outdoor, beautifully set and decorated table between twinkle-lit trees.

MAXIMILIUS MOOSE stands ready to take their order.

MOOSE (O.S.)  
Uh, your table's ready. We's got caviar,  
fillets mig-nons and a fine selection of  
fruits and veg-et-ables. And fors dessert  
we's got...

SUNSHINE  
(turning to Dex)  
Ice Cream! My favorite! Wanna lick?

DEX  
(sitting across from her)  
Um, yes! No - no.

SUNSHINE  
Oh, Dex, this is so great.

DEX  
(shouting over music)  
Sunshine, you mean the world...

Moose as if on a bad que suddenly leans in between them and begins playing a very loud and very **scratchy VIOLIN**.

SUNSHINE  
What!?

DEX  
(shouting over music)  
YOU MEAN THE WORLD TO ME---MAXIMILLIUS!

Moose STOPS playing.

MOOSE  
Uh, I likes you too.  
(off Dex's look)  
Oh. Youse means her.

Dex glares at Moose, who puts a finger to his lips and silently mouths, "shhhh," glancing at Sunshine.

DEX  
I just want to take care of you, baby.

SUNSHINE  
I do feel so safe in your arms and I'm so proud of you, Dex. But I worry when you're on a dangerous case.

Moose is so touched, he's SNIFFLING and wiping his eyes.

DEX  
I'll be fine. Have to be, to make sure nothing bad ever happens to you.

SUNSHINE  
Always, Dex??

Instantly Dex is nervous again and starts leading her through the park.

DEX  
Forever, Kitten. Here goes: Sunshine will you--

Suddenly DAN'S XJ-1 buzzes over so low it nearly knocks them off the table, sending food flying and Moose diving for cover.

MOOSE  
Takes cover! He's gonna crash again...

SUNSHINE  
(pointing up to sky)  
It looks like Danny's drawing a picture...

DAN'S PLANE is finishing sky-drawing pictures of DEX AND SUNSHINE. Then he starts to sky-draw an engagement ring in Dex's hand.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)  
Of us! That's so cute. But what's he trying to draw in your hand?

DEX  
What I've been trying to ask you... all night... Sunshine, will you--

SUNSHINE  
Oh no! He's not going to try--

IN THE AIRPLANE COCKPIT - Dan psychics himself up, eyes closed, knees knocking:

DAN  
Okay, I just gotta loop d' loop to make the engagement ring. No problem, 'cause I'm gonna...

Dan starts up for his loop.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Dare the Day and..

ON THE GROUND - Sunshine is looking up.

SUNSHINE  
(hopeful)  
...Fly Away. Come on, Danny, you can do it  
this time.

**DEX - pulls the RING BOX from his pocket ready to present it.**

DEX  
(clearing his throat)  
Sunshine, will you--

DAN  
(shouting)  
DARE THE DAY AND -

THE PLANE FLIPS and spins out of control, blowing the picture  
around (which now looks like Dex is sniffing Sunshine's  
butt).

SUNSHINE  
(wistful sigh)  
Not today...

The plane CRASHES in the distance.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)  
I better go check on Danny, just to make  
sure he's okay.

DEX  
I'm sure he's fine. Dan always crashes.  
Like, yesterday, for example. And the day  
before-

SUNSHINE  
(smiling at Dex)  
When in doubt, just do the right thing and  
it'll always turn out.

DEX  
But I was trying to ask you -

SUNSHINE  
Don't worry, it'll just take a minute! Save  
my ice cream! I'll be right back...

As Sunshine's voice FADES AWAY, leaving Dex staring at the  
ring in his hand...

**EXT. PRODUCE/PARK - (CRASH SITE) DAWN**

Just beyond a cluster of trees, Daredevil Dan's plane rests  
where it crashed. Dan has an ice-pack on his head.

DEX  
(pacing anxiously)  
I don't understand it, Sunshine went to  
check on you right after the crash.

DAN  
Yo! I told ya, dog, I didn't crash, I was  
just--

DEX  
(checking watch)  
That was hours ago. Where is she?

DAN  
You know Sunshine, sweetest Ike in the  
Marketropolis. She probably ran into a  
friend needed her help.

DEX  
Why didn't I just do it?

DAN  
C'mon, it's getting late, I mean early. You  
know our rules: we gotta be out of sight  
before the Market opens.

DEX  
(anxious)  
But I never got to ask her to walk down the  
aisle with me!

DAN  
Chill, Dog. You can pop the question  
tomorrow night. Don't worry, it ain't like  
it's the last time you're ever gonna see  
Sunshine again...

MUSIC STING - Dan moves off - HOLD ON DEX, ALONE, looking  
deeply concerned, CAMERA PULLS back, long ominous shadows, as  
we...

FADE TO BLACK

SUPERIMPOSE: "SIX MONTHS LATER"

FADE IN:

INT. SUPERMARKET - FRONT DOORS - DAY

A DELIVERY TRUCK, bearing an ominous, black X on its rear  
door, backs up to the store.

On the truck's side: **BRAND X - A BETTER WAY OF LIFE**

**MR. LEONARD**, the manager, greets **MR. CLIPBOARD**, who wears a  
long white smock with a black X on the back.

MR. LEONARD  
May I help you?

Behind Mr. Clipboard, two Brand X delivery men wheel in boxes  
of **BRAND X DETERGENT**.

MR. CLIPBOARD  
You must be Leonard, the manager. I'm your  
new Brand X representative.

MR. LEONARD  
I wasn't expecting any new products -

MR. CLIPBOARD  
Corporate picked your store to test the new  
Brand X detergent. *With Elixir!*

MR. LEONARD  
Brand X, huh? Never heard of it...

Mr. Clipboard's head twitches unnaturally. He BASHES HIMSELF with his clipboard.

MR. CLIPBOARD  
Give us one week. Your customers won't know how they lived without Brand X.

MR. LEONARD  
(gesturing to shelves)  
But... everything is so nice the way it is... we don't have space--

MR. CLIPBOARD  
(sinister)  
Oh, I'll make space.

INT. SNACK FOOD AISLE - DAY

Mr. Clipboard strides down the aisle, trailed by Mr. Leonard.

MR. CLIPBOARD  
Wait until you get a whiff of our Brand X Elixir. It's practically addicting!

Mr. Clipboard's hand jerks out unnaturally, knocking onto the floor a bag of KAPTAIN KRISPY'S EXTRA SALTY POTATO CHIPS.

CRU-U-U-NCH! Mr. Clipboard lifts his boot to reveal: **he smashed the bag of Krispy Chips.**

MR. LEONARD  
(crestfallen)  
That was a perfectly good bag of chips...

MR. CLIPBOARD  
Survival of the fittest, Leonard.

While Mr. Clipboard continues down the aisle, Mr. Leonard gently scoops up the crushed bag of Krispy Chips.

MR. LEONARD  
Never opened, never enjoyed.

Mr. Leonard ambles sadly off.

PUSH IN slowly on a shelf of Krispy Chip bags. **Dozens of Kaptain Krispy images** grin defiantly from the labels as a voice from somewhere inside the bags call out:

KAPTAIN KRISPY (O.S.)  
No one wastes me chips and gets away with it...

Cut to a nearby shelf of Pringles. From inside them we hear:

MR. PRINGLES (O.S.)  
Now Kaptain Krispy, you don't want to be sent back to anger management.

Cut back to the shelf of Kaptain Krispy bags.

KAPTAIN KRISPY (O.S.)  
 ...Brand X will pay!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT

Mr. Leonard stares apprehensively at--

THE NEW BRAND X AISLE DISPLAY - **A giant, gray, ominous cardboard WASHING MACHINE.**

Above the display, a bold sign: *REJOICE! BRAND X HAS ARRIVED!*

Mr. Leonard flips out the store lights and leaves. We watch his car drive away once more.

CUT TO:

EXT. TIMES SQUARE/CEREAL AISLE - NIGHT

We are back inside the 'market', which has now once again transformed into a vibrant city.

We push through Times Square to the window of Dex's building and inside--

INT. DEX'S APARTMENT/OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

--to a sleeping Dex, who is clearly having a fitful nightmare.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE INTO:

EXT. MARKETROPOLIS - NIGHT - (DEX'S DREAM SEQUENCE)

Dex is searching for the missing Sunshine in a **stylized montage. The determined Dex Dogdetective searches every corner of the city for his missing Sunshine.**

DEX  
 (crying out)  
 Sunshine! Where are you! I'll find you  
 Sunshine!

Mists swirl around Dex as we hear Sunshine's O.S. echoing cries:

SUNSHINE (O.S.)  
 Dex! Help me Dex! Please find me! Please  
 Dex!

DEX  
 (calling out)  
 Sunshine!

Dex is following a TRAIL OF RAISINS.

DEX (CONT'D)  
 I'm coming, Sunshine!

UP AHEAD - DEX SEES a distorted SILHOUETTE OF SUNSHINE disappearing around a corner.

DEX (CONT'D)

No! STOP!

DEX KEEPS RUNNING but now the floor beneath him turns into what looks like a **river of MILK...**

PULL BACK to find Dex is drowning as the current carries him away from Sunshine's silhouette -

SUNSHINE (O.S.)

Don't leave me, Dex! I need you...

DAN (V.O.)

Dex, wake up!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DEX'S APARTMENT/OFFICE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON DEX - as he sits up into frame with a GASP of alarm. His eyes are wide, his brow moist with sweat.

Dan stands over a haggard Dex, who is laid out on his sofa.

DAN

You were having the nightmare again, weren't you?

Dex doesn't answer as he lumbers over to the sink and splashes water on his face.

DAN (CONT'D)

I miss her too. But it's been six months. Sunshine's gone, Bro, we gotta accept it.

As Dex moves from the sink a wall full of newspaper **HEADLINES**, most proclaiming Dex's successes in heading the **USDA**, solving store cases and keeping everyone safe.

DEX

I can't. I failed her.

DAN

It wasn't your fault. You kept this place running smooth as a Smoothie and all of us safe.

(points to clipping)

Just look at these clippings talking about all the millions of cases you solved.

DEX

Oh yeah. What about these?

(reading Yellowed Headlines)

"Raisin Riddle A Mystery. Leads Dry As Prunes..."

Dex turns away from the board, knowing the last headline by heart:

DEX (CONT'D)

"Sunshine Goodness Gone Without a Trace. Dex Dogdetective Hangs up his Hat."

(to Dan)

(MORE)

The only case that ever really mattered and I couldn't solve it. Now she's gone...  
Sunshine, my only Sunshine.

DAN

But at least we still got each other, right? Cinnamon and chocolate together forever... I mean in a manly macho way.

(softening)

Okay, so your detective days are over. But now you got a club to run. And you can bet the Copabanana's gonna be buzzin' tonight, everyone's talking about how Krispy's bag got crunched.

(moving to the door)

Anyway, you wanna a lift? I got my wings right outside?

DEX

I think I'll walk.

DAN

(hesitating in doorway)

You sure you're cool?

DEX

Yeah. Thanks, pal.

As Dan exits, Dex reaches into his pocket and removes a faded RAISIN BOX LABEL featuring the adorable kittenish face of his long, lost love, **SUNSHINE GOODNESS**. Then he flicks a RAISIN into the air with this thumb and moves to catch it in his mouth as he used to do with Sunshine, but--

**BONK** - the raisin hits him on the nose and Dex **FALLS OUT OF FRAME** for a quick beat, then he **POPS BACK INTO FRAME** and **SIGHS**.

DEX (CONT'D)

It's just not the same without you, Sunshine...

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. MAIN STREET/AISLE - NIGHT**

Dex, decked out in a fresh tux, is moving down the street when--

HAIRY'S VOICE (O.S.)

Dex, Dex, wait up! The *United Supermarket Defense Association* needs your help.

**HAIRY HOLD**, the **BRITISH FOX HAIR ICON**, catches up to Dex who stops and faces the nervous Hairy.

DEX

What's wrong Hairy, losin' your hold?

Dex starts walking down the street/aisle towards a busy square. Hairy follows, constantly firming his hairdo.

HAIRY

Dex you have to help me. I'm at my split ends. There are witnesses who insist this Brand X salesman deliberately crushed Kaptain Krispy's bag.

DEX

So investigate. You're the head of the USDA  
these days.

(starting off)

I run the Copabanana Club now.

HAIRY

But the store ran so well when you were  
Chief Dogtective. It's just not the same  
anymore.

DEX

Nothing is...

HAIRY

Dex, when are you going to stop blaming  
yourself for Sunshine's disappearance?

Dex stops cold. He turns and glares at Hairy. All the  
surrounding Ikes freeze. No one moves, waiting to see what  
Dex will do.

HIP HOP MUSIC BOOMS from above as Dare Devil Dan's RED XJ-1  
ROCKET PLANE - swoops overhead and Dex looks up. Hairy uses  
the distraction to bolt.

HAIRY (CONT'D)

Duty calls! Much to do...

**DAREDEVIL DAN** flies wildly pointing to the back of his plane.

DAN

Yo, Dex! This ought to really pack the  
place!

Dex looks up and smiles, shaking his head, and resumes  
walking across town.

Dan's plane tows a large **BANNER** that reads: **GET JUICED AT THE  
COPABANANA TONIGHT!**

Dan looks over the side of the plane to see--

**SWEET CAKES**, the cute cupcake icon, down on the sidewalk.

DAN (CONT'D)

(calling out)

Yo, yo, Sweet Cakes! Check this out! You  
drive me loopy, baby!

SWEET CAKES

(rolling her eyes)

Get a shelf life.

Dan tries to impress her with a LOOP-THE-LOOP...

DAN

**DARE THE DAY!!!!!!**

ON DAN - UPSIDE-DOWN - cocky grin.

THEN -- the **ENGINES CUT OUT.**

Dan's plane goes into a nosedive.

DAN (CONT'D)  
 OUTTA MY WAY!

THE PLANE SMASHES thru the huge factory window of --

**INT. KEEBLER FUDGE COOKIES BUILDING/FOREST - CONTINUOUS**

Inside the building is the **KEEBLER FOREST!**

The plane speeds on a crash-course towards the Keebler Cookie **TREE!**

KEEBLER ELVES frantically scurry away from the tree.

INSIDE THE COCKPIT - Dan desperately tries to repair the plummeting plane, pulling out from under his dashboard:

A BOOK - "HOW TO FLY," A HAMMER and even a SNAPPING ALLIGATOR!

Dan hits the "EJECT" button. Nothing.

THE PLANE CRASHES high up in the Keebler Factory Tree.

SCREAMING Keebler Elves fall from branches.

SHOOOOOOOOOOOSH! Now, the eject button works, tossing Dan from the cockpit.

Dan CRASHES down thru branches...

DAN (O.S.)  
 Ouch! Oow! I'm good!

... and lands in a wheelbarrow of fudge. ELVES glare at him.

Dan's parachute opens, and the silk FLUTTERS down onto him.

DAN (PARTIAL V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 ...Just testing my chute. I cool.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DISCOUNT AISLE/DISTRICT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

Dex moves through a shadowy, seedy backstreet. He sees:

**POLAR PENGUIN**, shivering, UPSIDE DOWN, being shaken down by the **CHEAZEL, THE PROCESSED CHEESE WEASEL.**

WEASEL  
 Why of course I can sell you a V.I.P pass to the Copabanana.

WEASEL (CONT'D)  
 But, my *Very Important Penguin*... You don't appear to have the necessary coupons for such a pricey purchase.

MITTENS, EARMUFFS and lots of SMELT fall from the penguin's pockets.

POLAR  
Excuth me, Cheazel Weasel, thir, I seem to  
be catching a draft up here.

Dex stops.

DEX  
Let him go, Cheazel.

WEASEL  
(mortified)  
Dex! What a pleasant surprise.

The Weasel DROPS the penguin on his head - BONK!

Dex steps between Cheazel and the penguin, allowing Polar to waddle quickly away.

Dex continues down the street, the Weasel dashes in front of him, WALKING BACKWARDS:

WEASEL (CONT'D)  
Not so fast, Mr. Dogtective. Wait! Wait!  
If perhaps you'd desire a companion for  
those -heh-heh- lonely bachelor nights?

**The Weasel whips open his slicker, displaying everything from watches to poker chips to a live sheep.**

WEASEL (CONT'D)  
Then here's good news... I am the weasel for  
you!

Dex keeps walking, but the Weasel is determined.

Dex stops. The Weasel stops. Dex stares him down.

A huge FLOODLIGHT zooms into frame. A BELL CLANGS. The Weasel turns and now sees--

**THE RICE-A-RONI TROLLY coming fast. The weasel then realizes he is standing on the train tracks.**

The Weasel looks at Dex.

WEASEL (CONT'D)  
You despise me, don't you?

WHAM! The trolley slams the Weasel O.S.

DEX jumps onto the moving trolley and is gone.

As the trolley passes, the Weasel slithers down the side of the building, moaning.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PRODUCE SECTION/COPABANANA CLUB - NIGHT**

The trolley pulls up across the square in front of the COPABANANA. Searchlights crisscross the sky, **MUSIC ROCKS!**

**THE WONDERBREAD TRUCK, the BANANA BOAT ON WHEELS, the OSCAR MAYER MOBILE** drop off passengers all headed for the 'Banana.

DEX walks down the Red Carpet.

Paparazzi SNAP pictures and flashbulbs POP like fireworks.  
The crowd, over 10,000 strong, goes wild!

**HEDDA SHOPPER**, the parrot reporter, flaps in Dex's face.

HEDDA SHOPPER

Dex, Dex!

(shoving mic at him)

Any new ladies on your plate? Is there a new  
squeeze at the juice bar? News flash: I'm  
available.

Dex keeps going.

AT THE COPABANA CLUB ENTRANCE - **MAXIMILIUS MOOSE**, the hulking  
**bouncer moose**, checks patrons off the GUEST LIST. He sees Dex  
and clears aside.

MOOSE

How's it scratchin' boss.

DEX

One more, Maximilius.

Dex takes the guest list from Moose and scribbles a name.

MOOSE

(reads name)

'Polar Penguin'? Dat don't ring no bells...

Polar quickly waddles up, shivering.

POLAR

From Polar Pleathure Ithe Cream...  
Is it just me, or is anyone else cold?

Moose smiles knowingly at Dex, silently acknowledging the  
boss's soft side. Dex moves to the doors.

POLAR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

If you're ever in Frothen Foodth, Mr.  
Dogtective, you've got a friend!

Dex turns and flashes his signature hand-gun gesture at  
Polar, then disappears inside.

**INT. COPABANANA - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

FOLLOW DEX inside the bustling club.

**CHARLIE THE TUNA**, the maitre d', leads two RED AND YELLOW  
**M&Ms** to an open table.

CHARLIE

Follow me. And watch the tail.

RED M & M

(to Yellow M&M)

So my therapist says I'm suffering from  
peanut envy.

ON STAGE - **THE CALIFORNIA RAISINS** belt out "I Heard it  
Through the Grapevine."

**MR. CLEAN**, in his white shirt, waves to Dex as **AUNT JEMIMA**, accidentally spills an enormous glass of syrup on his shirt.

Dex passes-

**VLAD CHOCKOOL**, chocolate milk vampire Icon, who pulls a stunned **ROSARITA LADY** into a twirl.

VLAD

Ve dance!

DEX reaches **THE BAR** - where **LOLA FRUTOLA** squeezes juice from the **FRUIT BOUQUET** on her head.

DEX

Got milk?

LOLA

Do I look like a Dairy Queen to you? And besides, haven't you had enough?

DEX

It sure does a body good.

She mumbles under her breath and pours him a glass.

Dex glances down the bar to see **Kaptain Krispy** chug down his 12th potato juice and **SLAMS** the glass on the bar. He is sitting in front of a **MASSIVE** bowl of potato chips.

KAPTAIN KRISPY

(anger building)

Crush me bag, will he!? Well I'll make Brand X pay for it I will.

DEX

It's hard to lose something you care about, Kap, but you better go easy on the potato juice before you get...

**Krispy** passes out face down in his bowl of chips - **SPLOSH!**

DEX (CONT'D)

...chip-faced.

CUT TO:

**EXT. - CLEANING SUPPLIES AISLE/STREET - NIGHT**

Riding on the back of the **CHUCK WAGON**, heading towards the Copabanana, Daredevil Dan stares straight ahead, psyching himself up by repeating his slogan as a mantra:

DAN

Dare the day; just dare the day.

DAN **BACK FLIPS** off the wagon as it turns... but miscalculates and comically **SPLATS** down **FACE FIRST**. Slow o.s. **CLAPPING**.

SEXY FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Nice play. Bet you nail it next time.

DAN

(dizzy, but cocky)

Count on it!

Dan slowly lifts his head and does a STUNNED TAKE, seeing--  
THE TOWERING BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING. In front, a tall,  
sexy female, silhouette we can't quite see clearly.

LADY X  
So, handsome, what do you suggest to a Lady  
looking for a good time?

**LADY X** - remains in shadow. We get just a hint of her  
mesmerizing beauty: **flowing dark hair, green eyes, exotic  
cheekbones and a sensual red dress.**

A BEAD OF CHOCOLATE SWEAT slowly drops from Dan's brow.

DAN  
(GULP) B-b-b-Banana!

LADY X  
I prefer zucchini.

DAN  
The club! I meant the club. The Copabanana.  
I'm tight with Dex Dogtective.

LADY X  
Hmmm... Guess this is my lucky night.  
(seductive smile)  
Maybe yours too.

Dan breaks into a bucktoothed grin as his bushy TAIL STIFFENS  
in anticipation.

CUT TO:

**INT. COPABANANA CLUB - NIGHT**

Dex, at the bar, stares at the same faded label of Sunshine,  
lost in the memory. Lola, looking skeptical, puts a bowl of  
raisin in front of Dex

DEX  
(hopeful)  
I got it, Lola.

Lola turns away TOWARDS CAMERA and we see her grimace as Dex  
flicks a raisin into the air, leans back and falls out of  
frame SFX: THUD!

LOLA  
Pobre pathetic putz.

Dex is getting back on the stool, as:

DAN (O.S.)  
Yo, Dex!

Dan swings open the front door, sporting a Cheshire grin.

DAN (CONT'D)  
We got us a hot new delivery... The Brand X  
Detergent Ike... Lady X! And she's got a  
real sweet tooth (points to himself)!

WUUUNK! The front door BURSTS OPEN AGAIN, sending Dan FLYING o.s. We hear the o.s. CRASH OF BREAKING GLASSES then:

DAN (O.S) (CONT'D)  
I fine! 'Cause the Lady is mine!

**LADY X**, the drop-dead gorgeous Brand X detergent Icon, in her eye-popping tight, X-shaped red gown, saunters in.

THRU THE CLUB - breathing stops. Jaws slacken. Drool drips.

**SPACE CADET BOB** - whips three pairs of sunglasses off his three pairs of eyes.

Vlad, who has Rosarita in a perfect dip, drops her.

**TIKI TAKI**, from Tiki Taki's Breath Mints, belches FIRE!

Polar Penguin scampers on top of a crowd for a better view, but **gets caught up by the ceiling fan** and spins around until he's WHOOSHED off, flying towards Lady X.

LADY X doesn't flinch as Polar WHIZZES behind her and CRASHES o.s.

Her green-eyed gaze drops to the sound of a tiny o.s. WHIMPER.

LADY X is standing on Charlie the Tuna's tail.

LADY X  
Sorry, Charlie.

She starts walking towards Dex.

DEX  
(sotto)  
Of all the produce bars in all the supermarkets in all the world...she had to walk into mine.

Lady X stops in front of Dex, giving him a long once-over.

LADY X  
Dex Dogtective... I've already heard so much about you.

DEX  
Aisle gossip.

She leans in and Dex's nose twitches as he SNIFFS in her **WAFING perfume**.

LADY X  
My favorite kind.

DEX  
(sniffing)  
That scent... something familiar...

As the **perfume WAFS** around his head, **there's a strange, quick hypnotic sparkle in Dex's eyes**, then he shakes his head to clear it.

LADY X  
My secret ingredient. Like it?

DEX  
It's amazing...

LADY X  
So, Dogtective... word on the shelves is  
you're in charge of this store.

DEX  
You've been misinformed. Hairy Hold's  
running things now. I don't get involved  
anymore...

Lady X leans alluringly closer to Dex, who seems to be  
struggling to subdue his attraction.

LADY X  
Perhaps because you haven't had the right  
*Special Offer*.

DEX  
What are you in the market for?

LADY X  
What does any product Icon want?  
(running her hand over her  
silky curves)  
A package no one can keep their hands off.  
(runs a finger up his thigh)  
But I'd settle for -

Dan shoots INTO FRAME.

DAN  
Yo, who's your sugar daddy?

Dan notices the eye lock between Lady X and Dex and  
possessively drapes his arm around Lady X.

KAPTAIN KRISPY (O.S.)  
Hold anchor!

Kaptain Krispy lurches forward.

KAPTAIN KRISPY (CONT'D)  
There's something dirty about this  
detergent!

LADY X  
(to Dan)  
Now is that any way to talk to a Lady?

She looks at Dan to come to her defense.

Kaptain Krispy advances on Dan.

KAPTAIN KRISPY  
You got something to say, candy-ass?

DAN  
Yeah, salt lick... kiss my additives!

Krispy swings a wild, roundhouse punch at Dan's face.

DEX CATCHES Krispy's fist.

Dan FAINTS. Then, he pops up into an 'Ali shuffle,' staying safely behind Dex.

DAN (CONT'D)

Yo! That was my Pop Tart Feint - see, I'm down, then up, then I pop this tart - now let me at 'im.

DEX

You had a bad break today, Krispy. But don't take your troubles out on Dan.

LADY X

Looks like things are a little sour between Sugar and Salt icons.

Krispy whistles, which brings a bunch of angry salt-product Ikes in behind him.

We hear rhythmic DRUMS BEATING in anticipation O.S., getting closer.

DEX

This is not a condiment conspiracy. Chill out.

KAPTAIN KRISPY

No. We're not leavin' here til this wench tells us why her Rep stomped me poor bag.

Angry sugar-product Ikes move in behind Dan.

DRUM ROLL - and everyone turns to look at the ENERGIZER BUNNY. He sheepishly looks left, then right, turns and marches off, playing drums.

LADY X

Is it really my fault you have inferior packaging?

DAN

Yeah, you ain't exactly new and improved!

KAPTAIN KRISPY

This spud's for you!

Krispy ROLLS HIMSELF like a potato bowling ball at Dan and--

ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE - chairs and tables go FLYING as all the salt and sugar Icons COMICALLY BATTLE.

Kaptain Krispy is trying to pummel Dan.

KAPTAIN KRISPY (CONT'D)

Revenge will be mine!!!

DAN

Back off, you saturated fathead!

Dex spins and knocks Krispy off Dan, sending the Kaptain sailing right into Moose's open arms.

DEX then hoists a bar stool over his head about to smash it down when we hear -

A HIGH PITCHED O.S. SCREAM, causing everyone including Dex to freeze mid-action, yelped by -

POLAR PENGUIN, seated on the stool, shivering wildly.

POLAR  
(hanging precariously from stool)  
Pleathe bear in mind I am in fact flightless!

DEX  
(setting down stool)  
Party's over. Time to banana split outta my club.

STAMPEDE! Salt and Sugar Icons scramble towards the door, all squashing through it at once.

Lola Frutola and Moose gather around their boss. Dan moves close to Lady X, who stares at Dex with impressed eyes.

LADY X  
Guess we know who's top dog in this town.

The cowardly Hairy peeks up from under a table.

HAIRY  
(shouts at door)  
And good riddance, I say!

Moose grabs Dan by his tail, preparing to throw him out.

DAN  
Yo, Dex! Who's your buddy!? Who's your pal!?  
(trying Moose)  
Max, my man--

MOOSE  
I pre-fois Maximilius. And da Boss don't play favorites...

DEX  
It's okay, Maximilius, let Dan go.

Dan looks smug as Moose releases him.

LADY X  
(to Dex)  
What about me? You hanging me out to dry?

DEX  
I'm not sure what to do with you.

DAN  
C'mon, baby, Dan your man!

She slips her arm in Dan's. Looks at Dex.

LADY X  
What can I say, chicks dig chocolate.

DAN  
 (to Dex)  
 I told you! I knew it!

Dex watches Lady X and Dan leave together. He looks confused and concerned.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEREAL AISLE/TIMES SQUARE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Dex enters his building.

INT. CINNAMON SLEUTH CEREAL BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

A "Closed" sign hangs on a door marked "DEX DOGTECTIVE AGENCY."

Dex passes it and enters the next door.

INT. DEX'S APARTMENT/OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Dex clicks on STEREO: THE SUNSHINE GOODNESS JINGLE... "You Are My Sunshine, My Only Sunshine" plays.

Dex moves through to his office area and stares at the bulletin board covered with yellowed news headlines of: SUNSHINE GOODNESS.

DEX  
 (to himself)  
 Some Dogtective you turned out to be...

The MUSIC STOPS abruptly. Dex swings around to see why, accidentally knocking a milk bottle off his desk - SMAAAASH!

LADY X  
 Crying over spilt milk?

LADY X - in a black cashmere coat, looking seductive, finger on the CD player.

DEX  
 What are you doing here?

LADY X  
 I've got a hot case for you...

She saunters around, inspecting Dex's detective HAT & LEATHER JACKET on the wooden coat rack.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
 I'm looking for a guy. About your height. Same great build... same strong jaw. Only difference is... this guy isn't living in the past.

She now leans invitingly close to Dex.

Dex SNIFFS her WAFTING perfume scent, which weakens him at the knees. But still he resists and starts to walk away.

DEX  
 I... I can't help you.

LADY X  
 (whooshes up to him)  
 Maybe I can help you... get a clean start...  
 on a new relationship -

Dex extricates himself again, moves across the room trying to shake off the effects of her scent.

DEX  
 So what happened to Dan? You already eat  
 through to his hollow center?

LADY X  
 He said the sugars and salts were going to  
 finish what they started. The aisles aren't  
 safe tonight for a helpless lady like me...

She's on him again. It's that perfume! Dex PUSHES her away.

DEX  
 Sorry, I'm not buying this damsel in  
 distress routine. You've been through the  
 wash plenty. I can see it in your eyes.

LADY X  
 You're right, Dex. I'm not new.  
 (with difficulty)  
 Last year I was... recalled.  
 (spins around, emotional)  
 But I'm changed now. New ingredients.  
 Repackaged with a fresh scent... I want to  
 forget my past...

She goes for the kill, whooshing back closer than ever. She drops her coat to the floor, revealing a **hubba-hubba negligee**.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
 Just like you do.

Dex forces himself to pull away and look at the bulletin with Sunshine's pictures.

DEX  
 I can't forget...

Lady X now dabs some perfume behind her ears. Dex sniffs her intoxicating scent - it IS addicting - and this time when he tries to push her away he's too weak.

LADY X  
 Oh, but you're wrong, Dex. I can wash away  
 your memories.

She has him. She tilts her face up to his and is about to KISS him. His shoulders sag as he falls under her spell. But then--

A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM from somewhere in the aisles!

Dex snaps out of it and pulls away. He moves toward the door.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
 Wait! I haven't shown you my secret  
 ingredient...

DEX  
The secret's inside.

Dex gives her his trademark handgun salute, and exits.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ITALIAN FOOD AISLE/ LITTLE ITALY - NIGHT**

HAIRY (O.S.)  
Stay back! Every Ike stay back!

A CROWD of Icons dressed in their silly night clothes peer at:

'EXPIRED' ICONS - lay cordoned off by a string of numbered tickets from the deli counter's TAKE A NUMBER machine.

Dex pushes through the crowd towards--

**USDA MEMBERS - Hairy Hold, Francois Fromage, Polar Penguin and Sweet Cakes, standing helpless.**

**Maximilius Moose** keeps the crowd back.

HAIRY (CONT'D)  
Dex, thank goodness you're here! The salts and sugars...  
(shivers)  
...it must have been an all-out war!

DEX  
(to Moose)  
How many Ikes went down?

MOOSE  
(joining him)  
Maybe thirty. Everyone we tossed outta the Banana. Dan and Lady X is da only ones missing..

LADY X (O.S.)  
And the Lady's got an alibi...

Lady X saunters up, wrapping her black coat around her.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
Dex and I were just... talking. I warned him there might be trouble.

Hairy suddenly SNEEZES, revealing that behind DEX -

MR. CLEAN - is covered in white powder, holding a feather duster and a canister of BABY POWDER.

MR. CLEAN  
Dusting for prints.

They turn as **Chef Boyardee and Twinkleton** enter carrying a large box of **BAGGIES**.

HAIRY  
Oh dear, they're bringing the body baggies.

MOOSE  
 (to Dex, distraught)  
 Boss, all them Ikes... We all knows when a  
 product loses its Icon, it spoils, goes bad.  
 So what's can we do?

DEX  
 (compassionately)  
 Nothing... We're the soul of our products.  
 Without us, they're gone.

Dex gestures to --

AN EXPIRED ROMAN PEPPERONI IKE, and, in the distance, THE  
 ROMAN EXTRA SALTY PEPPERONI PIZZA SAUCE BUILDING: now oozes  
 gloppy tomato sauce thru its columns.

DEX (CONT'D)  
 Real fast...

LADY X  
 I've never seen anything like this.

HAIRY  
 Oh we have. When Sunshine Goodness  
 disappeared... her boxes faded, raisins  
 soured. The only difference, her body was  
 never -  
 (off Dex's glare)  
 - found anything interesting, Dex?

Hairy backs up a step as Dex bends down over the body of the  
 Viking ice cream Ike.

DEX  
 These Ikes didn't expire in a rumble.  
 Somebody just wants it to look that way.

MOOSE  
 Youse saying what I think youse saying?

Dex SCRAPES a thin ICE COATING off the ice cream Ike.

DEX  
 Freezer burn. He was spoiled before his  
 time. Looks like all these poor Ikes were  
 rubbed out.

HAIRY  
 (tugging his hair)  
 But why? How? Who?

LADY X  
 Dan... he... he said he was going to get  
 back at the salts. His plan must have  
 backfired.

CROWD  
 (angry mob WALLA)  
 Daredevil Dan!/ Let's get him!/String him up  
 by the tail!

Dex holds up his hands to calm the angry mob.

DEX  
Hold it! Dan would never do anything like this.

HAIRY  
We have to find him before the rest of the salts do!

DEX  
Then you better start stylin', Hairy.  
Hairy is pulling out his hair in clumps now.

HAIRY  
Me? I can't! You have to help us, Dex!  
Before I go bald -  
(off Mr. Clean's look)  
Not that bald isn't beautiful.

All eyes are on Dex, who looks down.

LADY X  
(whispering in Dex's ear)  
Don't tell me the great Dogtective's running away with his tail between his legs.

Dex locks eyes with Lady X - he can't quite tell if she's seducing him or threatening him.

DEX  
I don't get involved... anymore.

Dex turns to go. Moose stops him.

MOOSE  
After losing Sunshine, boss... I thoughts ya'd never smiles again... But Dan was there for youse...

Dex walks away from the crime scene.

LADY X watches him leave...

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. SUPERMARKET - THE NEXT DAY**

THE FRONT DOORS BURST open. A STAMPEDE of frantic customers charge towards--

THE BRAND X WASHING MACHINE DISPLAY. IT PUFFS COLORFUL SCENT into the store.

BRAND X DISPLAY RECORDED ANNOUNCEMENT  
Brand X Detergent, with ELIXIR!

THE SHOPPERS breathe in the SCENT and their eyes SPARKLE as if they are MESMERIZED. They grab for the Brand X detergent, tearing boxes out of each other's hands.

DEX (V.O.)  
That's some Elixir...

REVEAL DEX - watching the action thru his telescope from the SECRET DOOR in his cereal box. He whips his telescope towards-

INT. SNACK FOOD AISLE - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Leonard stares in shock at shelves of the oozing and damaged products (products that lost their Icons the night before).

Suddenly a hand SLAPS down on Leonard's back, causing him to jump:

MR. CLIPBOARD smiles insidiously.

MR. CLIPBOARD  
Nothing harder than seeing good food go bad.

Mr. Clipboard gestures to his two burly DELIVERY MEN pushing pallets of 30 new BRAND X PRODUCTS (all with ELIXIR) to replace the rubbed out Ikes's products..

MR. CLIPBOARD (CONT'D)  
Looks like we arrived just in time.

BACK ON DEX.

DEX  
Brand X replacements... for every Ike lost last night. Now how'd Mr. Clipboard over there know...?

MR. LEONARD solemnly pushes a cart heaped with all the damaged products.

DEX (CONT'D)  
Poor Ikes...  
(pondering)  
Wait... if they were all wiped out...

Dex suddenly whips his telescope around towards-

TELESCOPE POV OF DAREDEVIL DAN CHOCOLATE DISPLAY - looking perfectly normal.

DEX (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Then how did Dan survive, instead of..

TELESCOPE WHIPS AROUND TO REVEAL:

INT. SUPERMARKET - MR. LEONARD'S OFFICE (AKA "THE EXPIRATION STATION")

Mr. Leonard shoulders the steel door, with a "RESTRICTED" sign. It CREAKS OPEN, spilling out a SICKLY GLOW...

DEX (V.O. CONT'D)  
...winding up in the Expiration Station...?

FADE TO:

EXT. MARKET/CITY - THAT NIGHT

The twinkle of the MARKETROPOLIS is dimmer tonight now that 30 new ominous GREY BRAND X BUILDINGS dull the skyline.

INT. DEX'S APARTMENT/OFFICE - NIGHT

Dex paces, puzzled by what he discovered during the day.

DEX  
Something's wrong. Danny's in trouble. I  
just know it.

Dex stops pacing and looks at Sunshine's picture on the board.

DEX (CONT'D)  
(gaining resolve)  
I let you down, Sunshine... I just can't  
throw in the paper towel on Dan...

Dex dons his signature **LEATHER COAT and HAT** and picks up his **detective belt full of cool gadgets**.

DEX (CONT'D)  
He was your best friend too.

Armed and ready, Dex heads for the door... but stops. He glances back at Sunshine's picture.

DEX (CONT'D)  
I just hope I don't fail you both...

EXT. - DELI CASE BUILDING - NIGHT

The setting looks like the United Nations building in New York.

HAIRY HOLD (V.O.)  
I call this session of the United  
Supermarket Defense Association to order.

INT. DELI CASE BUILDING - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

**HAIRY HOLD** stands at a podium, struggling to **BANG** an impossibly large gavel.

Above him a banner reads: **TO PROTECT AND SERVE... OURSELVES.**

Angry Ikes, crowded around a **HUGE conference table**, shout in **utter CHAOS!**

HAIRY  
Order! The USDA must come to order!

No one listens to Hairy.

**AUNT JEMIMA** sits midway down the table a 'cartoony' griddle in front of her as she flips steaming **PANCAKES** into **TOWERING STACKS** on a huge plate center-table.

AUNT JEMIMA  
This's a real sticky situation.  
(clanging a triangle bell)  
Come 'n get it!

Instantly, every Ike dives into the center causing a **cartoony** melee as they greedily devour the pancakes.

AUNT JEMIMA (CONT'D)  
Salts and sugars've been bickering longer  
than even I remember -

**THE PEPPERIDGE FARM MAN**, old and bespectacled, jumps up:

PEPPERIDGE FARM MAN  
Pepperidge Faaaaahm remembaaaaahs!

All the Ikes stop and stare at the old man incredulously for  
a beat, then:

CROWD  
(BICKERING)

HAIRY  
Why is EVERYONE screaming!? This only  
concerns sugars and salts!

**LADY X BURSTS IN!**

LADY X  
Not anymore...

SILENCE! Lady X sashays down to the podium flanked by the  
tall, gaunt, **LIEUTENANT X**, the big, bulky **Brand X Mashed  
Potato MAN** and the short, **Napoleonic GENERAL X**.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
Sugar verses salt is just the tip of the  
iceberg lettuce. General X, our esteemed  
potato chip Icon, has just discovered a  
diabolical plot against cleaning product  
Ikes.

MR. CLEAN looks stunned as do all the Ikes.

GENERAL X  
(angry grunt)  
Security around here is down the drain-o.

LADY X  
And who was behind this vicious plan?

She points to KUNG TOFU, the startled Asian Ike.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
A specialty Ike... Kung Tofu.

CROWD  
(hushed GASPS)

KUNG TOFU  
But I am innocent.

Kung Tofu's protest is drowned out by:

CROWD  
(angry yelling)

HAIRY HOLD  
(banging gavel)  
Everything's out of control! What can we  
do?

LADY X

Perhaps it is time to institute a curfew? So everyone can feel safe.

Twinkie The Kid's HORSE blows out a disapproving RASPBERRY SNORT.

HAIRY HOLD

Yes curfew! Safe yes! Splendid idea! But that takes organization. How? Who would run it and -

LADY X

Well... Brand X is thirty strong now. This is our home now too. We want to help. Why not let my Ikes maintain order in the aisles?

CROWD

(Cheers)

MR. CLEAN

(arms crossed defiantly)

Why you? Dex Dogtective has a solid history of cleaning up our spills. Let's convince him to come back.

CROWD

(Cheers then pandemonium as two sides disagree)

Lady X grabs the gavel and BANGS so hard it SHATTERS the podium. Silence. She smiles.

LADY X

How can we pin our hopes on a dogtective who couldn't even find his own girlfriend?

MOOSE

(leaping to his feet)

Hold it! Dex tore this city apart searching for Sunshine! He didn't leave a box-top unopened! Dex is the best cinnamon sleuth ever.

LADY X

Was the best. He quit. But I will never give up...

(really laying it on)

Because I care what happens to each and every Ike of you.

CHARLIE TUNA

But it's so dangerous.

LADY X

Don't cry for me, Charlie Tuna.

(arms spread wide, welcoming)

Trust me, Brand X will make everything better... You have my promise!

CROWD

(grateful CHEERS)

LADY X  
We will take care of you!

CROWD  
(Crowd goes crazy!)

POLAR PENGUIN  
But what about Dex?

LADY X  
Oh, we'll take care of him, too.

She turns and nods to Lt. X, who salutes and EXITS.

CUT TO:

**INT. DAREDEVIL DAN'S BUILDING - NIGHT - SAME TIME**

Dan's plane is parked askew, with one wheel up on the curb, in the cookie aisle, with party remnants hung all over it.

Dex is inside the plane searching it for clues. He pulls out a **blowup Squirrel Doll**.

On Dex's eyebrow cocked reaction, we...

**EXT. ITALIAN FOOD AISLE/LITTLE ITALY - NIGHT**

A GONDOLA drifts along the shadowy canal.

**LT. X counts some coupons into the palm of CHEAZEL THE PROCESSED CHEESE WEASEL.**

LT. X  
The Lady wants the Dogtective...

WEASEL  
No problem... if you weren't so desperately deficient with your coupon dispersal.

Lt. X smiles his rotted-tooth, sinister grin as he looms threateningly over the Weasel, who is already precariously close to the edge of the canal.

LT. X  
Or I could just kill you.

WEASEL  
The Dogtective will be dropped off at the cleaners.  
(starts to open his coat)  
Speaking of clean, might I interest you in a toothbrush?

Lt. X ever so slightly pushes him with his long, bony fingertip, causing the Weasel to teeter over the edge.

WEASEL (CONT'D)  
I fear this will not end happily for me.

The Weasel falls out of frame and SPLASHES into the canal!

TIME DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. DISCOUNT AISLE - NIGHT**

DEX continues his hunt for Dan through a construction site in the seedy discount block.

Suddenly, the Weasel appears between Dex's legs, walking backwards and on his back.

WEASEL'S VOICE (O.S.)  
Everybody seems to be searching for the squirrel.

Dex keeps walking. The Weasel now walks sideways, parallel to the ground, feet on a row of scaffolding.

WEASEL  
May-haps a reward for the reckless rodent would be in the offing?

DEX  
If you've got something up that slimy sleeve, spill the beans.

Dex stops by a construction crane. The Weasel WHOOSHES up to Dex, knowing he's hooked him.

WEASEL  
Perhaps I do, perhaps I don't... I seem to be suffering from a touch of train induced amnesia...

Dex suddenly GRABS the Weasel by the neck, squeezing so tight the varmint's EYES BUG OUT.

DEX  
Trix are for kids, Cheazel.

WEASEL  
(slightly choked)  
Last night, I saw the chocolate furball heading towards the detergent aisle. You know, home of the lovely Lady X.

Dex squeezes harder, the Weasel's EYES BULGE.

DEX  
When?

WEASEL  
(really choking)  
Right... after the... screaming started.  
Most suspicious...

Dex releases Weasel, who drops like a rag onto wobbly legs.

DEX  
No way. I know Dan, he'd never leave the scene of a crime, not even for a hot dish like Lady X.

WEASEL  
But this dish is X-tra spicy.

Dex sighs. The weasel rubs his throat with one hand and extends his other hand for a payoff.

WEASEL (CONT'D)  
 Might I remind you...my services are not  
 voluntary.

Irritated, Dex pulls a wad of *DOUBLE COUPONS* out of his  
 pocket and peels a few off for the Weasel.

DEX  
 ...Just doesn't add up.

The Weasel opens his coat, ready to make a sale. As he does  
 so, by accident, Weasel's arm hits the lever on a  
 construction crane he is standing next to.

WEASEL  
 May I suggest a calculator? Lucky for you,  
 I just happen to have --

Dex motions with his eyes for Weasel to look up.

Warily, the weasel looks up then GULPS.

Weasel has been standing under a huge wrecking ball, which  
 now careens down towards him.

Weasel looks at Dex.

WEASEL (CONT'D)  
 The pain, she is like an old friend...

The wrecking ball SMASHES Weasel into the ground. Dex is  
 gone.

WEASEL (CONT'D)  
 (from under wrecking ball)  
 ...Note to self: Need new friends...

CUT TO:

**EXT. - BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - PENTHOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT**

A massive, stone balcony overlooking the Marketropolis.

DEX climbs into frame, a grappling hook visible behind him.  
 He moves to the door and picks the lock.

DEX  
 I still got it.

Dex pulls his grappling line, which snags so he yanks - and  
 the hook sails at him - KONKING - him on the head.

DEX (CONT'D)  
 (rubbing head)  
 And I thought the raisins were  
 humiliating...

**INT. LADY X'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

Dex enters a Deco-style penthouse done in black, white and  
 red.

DEX  
 The lady's got style.

Dex picks up a fancy **PERFUME BOTTLE** labeled "**ELIXIR**" - just like on Brand X packaging.

He sniffs the scent from the Elixir bottle: **his eyes SPARKLE, temporarily overcome.** He snaps out of it as he hears a voice behind him:

LADY X (O.S.)

Dex...

Lady X, in a sexy robe, saunters in from double french doors.

LADY X (CONT'D)

Sorry I'm not dressed... I wasn't expecting company.

**Dex slips the Perfume/Elixir bottle into his pocket.**

DEX

I'd say things are going exactly how you expected.

She **CLAPS** and the lights dim to *romantic*. **TANGO MUSIC** BEGINS.

Lady X **TANGOS** seductively towards Dex.

LADY X

How about joining me in a warm rinse?

She pulls Dex into a Tango march with her across the room.

DEX

I'm not that dirty.

In total sync, they turn, leg-kick - **CRASH** - they knock over a huge **VASE** - and **TANGO** the other way.

LADY X

But being filthy can be loads of fun.

(during the DIP)

Don't you think so, Dex?

Lady X kicks, and she **KNOCKS** over a table which **CRASHES** to the **TANGO BEAT** as she twirls.

DEX

I want to know how you rubbed out all those Ikes last night?

In a flash, she's back in his arms. They **TANGO** to the other side of the room, **her leg kicking up and KNOCKING** over a lamp - **BASH!**

LADY X

Me? But I was with you.... remember?

**She SPINS, CRASHING** into tall book shelves, then twirls back to him.

DEX

Yeah, trying to get me on the case before there even was one.

LADY X  
Naughty dog... I really have been on your  
mind, haven't I?

Dex grabs her and dances her backwards.

DEX  
You've orchestrated this dance from the  
start. I think you hijacked Dan and you've  
got him squirreled away somewhere.  
(dipping her low)  
My friend better be alive...or you're gonna  
check out of this store the hard way.

Lady X shoots up out of the dip and with surprising strength  
**she leans Dex into a dip.**

LADY X  
Your crash-dummy's fine. For now. But he  
won't be unless you back Brand X.

DEX  
So that's your game.

She pulls him out of the dip and they resume the Tango march.  
She presses her cheek tight against his.

LADY X  
We could run this store, Dex. An aisle all  
to ourselves. Packed tight. No mark downs  
for us.  
(as he dips her)  
I could be your sunshine.

The mention of Sunshine is like a slap and **he grabs her and  
spins her hard into him.**

DEX  
There will never be another Sunshine.  
(forceful)  
Now, I'm takin' you in.

She breaks free and SPINS back across the room - CRASH AGAIN  
(TRAY OF DRINKS)!

LADY X  
Not before I solve your case for you...

Lady X hits a RED BUTTON hidden behind a PAINTING of a  
laundromat.

A secret door opens and--

LADY X (CONT'D)  
Meet my secret weapon: The XOBOTES! They  
took out your precious Ikes for me.

**--FOUR XOBOTES - biomechanical beasts with ant-like stingers  
and X shaped wings - fly in.**

They swarm Dex like Apache Attack Helicopters.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
And now it's time you learn to heel, Dog-  
tective.

Dex somersaults clear and whips out two fully automatic PRICE TAG GUNS! Still rolling--

--Dex rapid FIRES, hitting the Xobytes with several rounds of PRICE STICKERS. The beasts falter, but keep coming.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
 (laughing)  
 Xobytes come standard with sticker-proof vests.

When Dex runs out of ammo, he TAKES OUT one of the creatures with an impressive ONE-TWO PUNCH...

But Dex is outnumbered, and after a valiant attempt to stave off the inevitable... he's KONKED senseless from behind by--

Lady X -- bends over Dex's body.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
 What a shame. We could have been like caviar and champagne, peanut butter and jelly, scotch and tape.

CUT TO:

**INT. BRAND X WASHING MACHINE BLDG. - WASHER -- NIGHT**

Dex slowly opens his eyes, adjusting to the dim, metal chamber. A DROP SPLATS on his nose; he examines it --

DEX  
 Dan...?

REVEAL DAN - leaning over Dex, sweating little CHOCOLATE DROPLETS, eyes wide and feral.

They appear to be inside a giant washing machine.

DAN  
 Dex! I knew you'd sniff me out!

Dan smothers Dex, hugging him like a life preserver.

DEX  
 You okay, pal? Is your chocolate chipped?

DAN  
 It was brutal! These giant X-O mother biters slaughtered every Ike in sight.

Dan now manically circles him, clearly suffering from a case of cabin fever.

DAN (CONT'D)  
 They didn't rub me out 'cause Lady X digs my fine flavor and so-sweet bod.

DEX  
 Ooor, maybe she used you as bait to get me.

DAN  
 Oh, like you're the only Ike who could rescue me, figure out her game and shut her down.

(MORE)

(stops, realizing)  
Oh, yeah, you are.

LADY X (O.S.)  
Too late...

Lady X leans over the chamber's edge, smiling down at her prisoners.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
Not even *the great* Dex Dogtective can save you now.

Lady X's laugh resonates as she SLAMS the chamber door, plunging our heroes into DARKNESS--

**INT. - BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS**

Lady X stands with General X and Lt. X as the Mashed Potato Man TURNS THE KNOB on the exterior control panel to '**FULL WASH CYCLE.**' The machine WHIRS to life, the sound of WATER roars.

LADY X  
After they've enjoyed the spin cycle, dump their bodies in the Toothpaste Aisle.

Mashed Potato Man CRACKS his knuckles and CHUCKLES sadistically.

BRAND X MASHED POTATO MAN  
(Russian accent)  
We frame Toothpastes now?

Lt. X smiles revealing his gross, ROTTED TEETH.

LT. X  
Everyone knows toothpastes hate sugars.

LADY X  
We're done soft soaping. Frame them all! From Spray Starch to Sliced Salami, from Calories to Carbs! Then Brand X will step in and replace them all!

LT. X  
It'll be a cakewalk!

LADY X  
We're taking over! So get out there and show them who's running this store.

As the Brand X officers CLICK their heels and salute...

**EXT. - ASIAN FOODS AISLE/CHINATOWN - LATER THAT NIGHT**

KUNG TOFU, tied up and hanging upside down, is surrounded by General X, Lt X and the Brand X Mashed Potato Man.

KUNG TOFU  
But I, Kung Tofu, am innocent.

LT X  
What's that got to do with it?

They all advance, menacingly. The Mashed Potato Man raises his tube weapon to swing...

CUT TO:

**INT. BRAND X WASHING MACHINE BUILDING - WASHER -- NIGHT**

KIRSHLUNK - THE WASH CYCLE BEGINS! Dan and Dex are SWEPT into the violent current and tossed around in a storm of SUDS.

DEX  
If we could just get closer -

BAM - Dan is slammed against the side wall. Then he frantically paddles trying to keep his head above water.

DAN  
Whoa! I know you been real lonely since Sunshine but...

Dex rides a wave towards Dan (who frantically paddles away from him) and kicks off the washer's center piston.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Dex, there's just some stunts this squirrel's not up for.

Dex surfs onto Dan's shoulder, lunges out of the water and grabs the FABRIC SOFTENER HATCH.

DEX  
Got it!

With one hand on the hatch, Dex reaches down and grabs Dan's collar, lifting him out of the water.

DAN  
- fabric softener hatch...?  
(tries to be cool)  
I knew that.

Dex pulls them up and o.s.

**EXT. - BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - WASHER -- NIGHT**

HISSING STEAM and FLASHES OF LIGHT emanate from the VENTS on the roof. The FABRIC SOFTENER HATCH opens atop the Brand X building and DEX & DAN climb out, sopping wet.

DEX  
(starting to leave)  
Okay, pal, you're safe now.

Dan runs to vent to get warm.

DAN  
Yo whoa! Where you going?

Dan turns to warm his other side, allowing him to look into the vent.

DEX  
Look, Dan, I just came to find you. But that's it. I don't -

DAN  
Yeah, yeah, don't get involved no more. Got it. But you might want to look at this first.

Suddenly a huge GUSH of steam erupts from a vent, scaring Dan so much he leaps into Dex's arms.

Dex looks into the vent. SHOCK registers on his face.

**INT. BRAND X WAR ROOM**

In the cavernous bowels of the Brand X Building is a massive, **hi-tech factory of WAR!**

A HUGE TOWER rises up to a control booth, where Brand X SOLDIERS oversee the automated production of--

**XOBYTES - thousands of them.**

ON DEX & DAN BEHIND VENT.

DAN  
What the fudge...?

DEX  
They're building an entire army of robotic Xobytes! But what's that oily liquid?

THE XOBYTES travel on conveyor belts past LARGE VATS where they **fill their stingers with an oily, BLACK LIQUID.**

DAN (O.S.)  
Yo I seen that! It's the same stuff they shot into Krispy and the other Ikes when they rubbed 'em out!

LT. X (OVER LOUD SPEAKER)  
Attention all Icons. Curfew is now in effect. Only Brand X officials are permitted in the aisles. All violators will be punished.

DEX  
They must be planning to finish what they started last night.  
(off Dan's alarmed look)  
Brand X is going to take over the entire store.

DAN  
Come on. Let's get em. I ain't afraid.

DEX  
Well I am.

DAN  
(bravado thrown)  
You are? Really. Big time afraid or little afraid? Why?

DEX  
Can't you see, Dan... I let Sunshine down and I lost her...and now I'm afraid...

(MORE)

of letting everybody else down... and of losing them, and you, too.

DAN  
(sniffing with emotion)  
Oh now ya done it. Nothing worse than mushy chocolate.  
(regaining composure)  
C'mon, man, every Ike in this store needs you. They believe in you.

DEX  
You don't understand... I just don't know if I can cut the mustard anymore.

DAN  
You gotta believe in yourself. If Sunshine were here, she would.

Dex sighs. Stops. Turns back.

DEX  
You know... I do have an idea.

DAN  
Now that's more like it. Dex Dogtective is back!

DEX  
But it's really, really, really dangerous.

DAN  
(terrified)  
How come you said 'really' three times. I ain't never heard you do that. Not that I'm scared or nothin'--

DEX  
(turning to leave)  
C'mon, pal, let's snap, crackle and pop outta here.

CUT TO:

**EXT. TOILETRIES AISLE/CHAMPS ELYSEES - NIGHT**

A billboard of DR. SI NUSTRIX, the nasal spray Icon, with his huge nose, looms over his building. BRAND X-soldiers march by.

Dex and Dan slip from the shadows and dash for the door, but Dan trips and CRASHES head-on through the door--

**INT. DR. NUSTRIX' BUILDING - NIGHT**

DR. NUSTRIX wakes with SNORING as Dan sails in and lands on his big nose. MINSKIE, the little white mouse, pops up from under the covers wearing a sleep cap.

DR. NUSTRIX  
Holy Schnozola! What's going on?

Dex pulls out the BOTTLE OF ELIXIR from his coat pocket.

DEX

We need you to analyze this. I borrowed it from Lady X. I think it's the secret ingredient in the Brand X Elixir.

DR. NUSTRIX

(building to hysterics)

Brand X!? Why Me? Why not Dr. Pepper? Dr. Scholls? I'm just a nose doctor. I can't--

Dex SLAPS the doc's big nose which TWWONGS wildly.

DEX (CONT'D)

Snap out of it, Doc. You're the only one with a nose for the job.

The nervous Doc SNEEZES all over Dex and Dan, SOAKING them.

DR. NUSTRIX

Okay... I'll give it a whiff.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DR. NUSTRIX BUILDING - LATER

A cluttered research lab filled with nose models.

The **ELIXIR/PERFUME bottle drips upside down into a Huge Machine**, The Olfactometer, which CHUGS and BURPS STEAM.

DR. NUSTRIX (O.S.)

Analysis is nearly complete.

Dan starts examining the BUBBLING beakers and vials.

DR. NUSTRIX (CONT'D)

(reading ticker tape)

That's odd, my Olfactometer can't fully identify the main ingredient.

While focused on Dex, Nustrix SLAPS Dan's hand.

DR. NUSTRIX (CONT'D)

This I can tell you. The Brand X Elixir is toxic to humans and highly addictive.

DEX

Addictive... Okay, so that explains why customers are buying up Brand X products like crazy...

Dan picks up the perfume/elixir bottle and takes a WHIFF. His eyes SPARKLE and he turns to Nustrix.

DAN

Have I mentioned you look fabulous in that lab coat?

Dex and Nustrix take a step away from Dan in unison.

DEX

We have to find a way to protect the humans...

DR. NUSTRIX  
 And us! How can we regular Icons compete  
 against this irresistible Elixir?

DEX  
 We can't...

**POV THRU WINDOW: Almost sunrise. THE GREY, OMINOUS BRAND X  
 BUILDINGS STAND EVERYWHERE NOW.**

DEX (CONT'D)  
 (turning back)  
 Won't be long and the whole store will be  
 X...

DR. NUSTRIX  
 (realizing)  
 The rest of us discontinued.

Dan shakes off the effects of the Elixir.

DAN  
 Ah man, I never even got to play lick the  
 icing with Sweet Cakes.

Dex picks up the Olfactometer ticker tape.

DEX  
 If we could just get this info to our  
 Market's Corporate Headquarters... they'd  
 have to recall Brand X.

DR. NUSTRIX  
 Impossible. Their offices are outside the  
 store, miles away from here. How could you  
 possibly reach them-

DEX  
 (snaps fingers)  
 E-mail! From Mr. Leonard's computer!

DR. NUSTRIX  
 But it's in the Expiration Station, at the  
 other end of the store.  
 (checking his watch)  
 You'd never make it there before the market  
 opens.

DEX  
 (determined)  
 Then we cross during the day.

DAN  
 Daytime! No one has EVER done that.

Dan is so freaked, he whips around, KNOCKING over beakers and  
 sending their SIZZLING contents streaming towards one another  
 (unseen by anyone). It catches FIRE.

DAN (CONT'D)  
 Yo, have you flipped your flapjacks. What  
 about all those humans out there, the ones  
 with the big huge feet, that're never EVER  
 supposed to squash, I mean see us Ikes?  
 (feigning control)  
 Not that I can't handle it. Cause I can.

DEX  
 We won't survive another night against Brand X. It's our only shot.

Dex exits and Dan follows. **Nustrix turns to his lab table, just as it EXPLODES!**

CUT TO:

**EXT. TOILETRIES AISLE/CHAMPS ELYSEES - DAWN**

Dex and Dan, in commando mode, move swiftly along a rooftop and then--

**THE 'CITY' TURNS WITH THE DAWN BACK INTO THE SUPERMARKET.**

Dex and Dan are now on a top shelf, peering out over the market.

**THE ONCE CHEERFUL, COLORFUL, CHARMING MARKET IS PREDOMINANTLY DULL GREY BRAND X.**

DEX  
 I can't believe I let it get this far...

DAN  
 Brand X is spreading like moldy cheese. How we ever gonna stop 'em in time?

The first customers of the day CHARGE in followed by Mr. Clipboard, trailed by delivery men with DOZENS OF PALLETS of new Brand X products all boasting "With ELIXIR."

DEX  
 We must have lost hundreds of Ikes last night.  
 (renewed determination)  
 C'mon, pal, let's get going before we lose anymore.

**THE MAIN AISLE looks like a speedway jammed with SHOPPING CARTS ZOOMING, racing for Brand X displays.**

DAN  
 How the jello are we supposed to cross ten aisles of that!?

DEX  
 If the next thing you hear is *clean up on aisle one*, you know we blew it.

Suddenly, the **BRAND X MASH POTATO MAN** leaps in front of them. He CRACKS his knuckles.

BRAND X MASHED POTATO MAN  
 (Russian accent)  
 Not take that long. I mash your potatoes now.

Dex and Dan exchange a look.

DAN  
 Oh I get it, you the Brand X Mash Potato Man. Oh yeah, that's clever. Well my FRIEND Dex is gonna get creative on your-

MORE X SOLDIERS charge towards them.

DEX  
Are you crazy - he's huge.  
Let's strawberry jam outta here!

MASH POTATO MAN suddenly FLINGS a PUDDING LID like a discus --

As the lid WHOOSHES at them, Dex YANKS a SCREAMING Dan and they dive off the shelf and plummet towards the aisle below and--

**DEX LANDS ON THE UNDERCARRIAGE OF A SHOPPING CART**, pushed by an oblivious BRAND X crazed CUSTOMER.

Dex looks up realizing that--

DAN DROPPED INTO THE LAP OF A TODDLER - seated in the cart. Squealing with delight the toddler reaches for the horrified Dan but at that moment -

The toddler's Mother reaches in and grabs Dan away.

TODDLER'S MOTHER  
No! I am not buying that for you.

The Mother tosses Dan towards a shelf, but he misses the edge and plummets, screaming towards--

UNDERNEATH CART - a screaming Dan just misses the cart and is almost trampled by the customer's FEET, but Dex lunges for him and--

Dex pulls Dan onto the cart in the nick of time.

DEX  
That was close -

DAN  
(frantically points)  
What do you mean, 'was'?

Dex turns to see **THE BRAND X MASHED POTATO MAN** riding the undercarriage of a cart coming up next to them, brandishing a potato mashing tool.

BRAND X MASHED POTATO MAN  
Miss me?  
(sadistic CHUCKLE)

**It's a super market Ben Hur chariot race!**

TWO CUSTOMERS RACE their shopping carts down the aisle, ramming each other while frantically ripping Brand X products off the shelves.

MASHED POTATO MAN tries to bash Dex and Dan with his rolling pin.

THE WHEELS CLASH - SPARKS FLY...when --

A THIRD CART speeds in, carrying **LT. X** and **GENERAL X**.

Dex and Dan are now flanked on either side.

Dex whips out a **STICK OF FROZEN BUTTER** from the cart and tosses it to Dan.

DEX  
(to Dan)  
Okay, butter his buns!

Dex dives onto the next cart, **SLAMMING** into General X and Lt. X -

The Mashed Potato Man **JUMPS** onto Dan's cart. Dan swings his butter stick at the Mashed Potato Man, who opens his mouth and inhales the whole stick.

BRAND X MASHED POTATO MAN  
Butter go good with Potato. You like me!

DAN  
I don't like you, you salmonella smellin' mush faced moron!

BRAND X MASHED POTATO MAN  
You hurt Mash Potato Man's feelings. Now I kill you.

The Mashed Potato Man grins and charges--

**Dan bolts, RACING around the undercarriage in circles** with the Mashed Potato Man chasing him.

The Mashed Potato Man closes in on a cornered Dan.

DEX **SWINGS DOWN** - suspended on a cable attached to his belt - **RIDING ON A FAMILY SIZE BOTTLE OF SODA**, which is pointed **backwards**.

Dex yanks Dan up onto the moving bottle just as the Mashed Potato Man swings his weapon and--

WHACKS off the bottle top, sending a **GUSHER OF SODA SHOOTING** out, **ROCKETING THEIR BOTTLE INTO THE AIR--**

**HIGH ABOVE THE SHELVES** - Dex and Dan fly over oblivious costumers.

DAN (CONT'D)  
DARE THE DAY AND--

But they start losing altitude and--

DEX  
MAYDAY! MAYDAY!

--they plummet towards--

INT. SUPERMARKET - FROZEN FOOD CASE -- DAY

Dex and Dan sail at the **FREEZER CASE**.

Just as they are about to hit the glass door, a **CUSTOMER'S HAND** opens it and they **WHOOSH** inside--

**CRASHING INTO A POLAR PLEASURE ICE CREAM TUB** and into--

EXT. AN ALPINE MOUNTAIN SETTING - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Dex lands beside a towering pine at the base of a snow covered mountain.

DEX  
(looking around for him)  
Dan! Are you okay, Dan/

A BEAT - and Dan crashes into a tree.

DAN  
(dazed)  
I cool. I good...

CUT TO:

INT. TWINKLETON TOOTHPASTE ROOM - DAY

A retractable dental light flicks on. **Twinkleton**, his elephant bulk squashed into a too-small dental chair, wakes up with a start.

TWINKLETON  
What's going on!?

Lt. X spins Twinkleton's chair around, shoving his USDA badges in his face. Lady X steps in front.

LT. X  
We have reports that you're plotting against sugars!

Lady X moves the hot light closer to Twinkleton.

TWINKLETON  
(shocked, scared)  
Me!? I don't even have fluoride!  
I'm just a whitener!

As Lt. X produces an ominous DENTAL DRILL and smiles his sadistic rotted tooth grin at Twinkleton's tusks, we...

EXT. ALPINE MOUNTAIN SETTING - DAY

Dex shakes his head as he approaches Dan, now sprawled in the snow, wearing a piece of tree branch on his head.

DEX  
Nice hat.

Dan springs up, knocking off the branch as he points o.s.

DAN  
Hope they think so.

BRAND X SNOW MOBILES are zooming towards them.

More Brand X Soldiers on a cliff above them set off EXPLOSIVES -- KA-BOOOOOOM!

DEX & DAN SHAKE as the mountain RUMBLES--

**THE AVALANCHE** careens down towards them when--

**POLAR PENGUIN** zooms up in his **custom TOBOGGAN** with a crackling potbelly stove in the front.

POLAR  
You fellath need a lift?

Dex and Dan hop into the toboggan.

DAN  
(nudging Polar aside)  
I'll drive.

DEX  
Can you handle one of these?

DAN  
As well as I can fly a plane.

DEX  
That's what I was afraid of.

Hanging on for dear life, Dan takes them on a wild ride, keeping just ahead of two X Soldiers' snowmobile and the **AVALANCHE**.

**It's a nonstop, up over JUMPS and through TUNNELS chase.**

DEX (CONT'D)  
Polar, you need to warn the other Ikes,  
Brand X is behind the rub outs.

Before Polar can reply, the X-snowmobile closes in. Dan glances back grinning:

DAN  
I'll lose 'em with the--

DEX  
Not the Loop The Loop!

The toboggan shoots up a snow bank and rockets into the air as the X-snowmobile **CRASHES** into a tree.

DAN  
DARE THE DAY AND--

DEX  
What did I say!?

The Toboggan flips out of control, plummeting towards an **ICE WALL--**

**INT. SUPERMARKET - FROZEN FOODS -- DAY**

DEX AND DAN go flying out of the toboggan, sailing out of the ice cream tub and the freezer --

DEX (CONT'D)  
(calling back)  
Bring as many Ikes as you can to the Banana tonite! And thanks, Polar!

POLAR  
(waving)  
That'th what friendth are for!

Dex and Dan continue sailing through the air over the store towards the rear as they hear:

MR. LEONARD (V.O. PA SYSTEM)  
The store is now closed.

THE STEEL DOOR TO THE EXPIRATION STATION is just **SWINGING** shut as MR. LEONARD exits.

Dex and Dan sail towards the door, losing altitude rapidly.

DAN  
We ain't gonna make it.

DEX  
Yes we are!

DAN  
No way!

DEX  
We will!

DEX AND DAN hit the ground and slide at breakneck speed right BETWEEN MR. LEONARD'S FEET.

THE STEEL DOOR SLAMS SHUT - an instant after Dex and Dan slide through.

Dex digs in his heels, slowing to a stop as Dan slides past and CRASHES into the COMPUTER DESK.

DAN  
(giddy with relief)  
I told you we'd make it! We the bug bomb,  
bro! We's--

--but Dex is staring icily the other way--

DEX'S POV - **EXPIRATION STATION** - A cheap, metal shelving unit covers the back wall, stacked to the ceiling with the **more than 100 oozing, mangled rubbed out products**: Twinkleton Elephant, Kung Tofu, Tiki Taki, Space Cadet Bob and so many others.

DAN (CONT'D)  
I should'a never've tried to chip-slap  
Krispy...

DEX  
You can't blame yourself. It's the--

A LARGE DARK SHADOW falls on Dex and Dan from above --

DAN  
XOBYTE!

Dan hits the deck but Dex ROLLS, coming up with both price-tag guns aimed at:

VLAD CHOCOOL  
Do not shoot! It is I, Vlad Chocool,  
Chocolate Milk Vampire, at your service!

Using his cape like a hang-glider, he flies down next to Dan.

VLAD  
 (sniffing Dan lustfully)  
 Is that the enticing scent of rich creamy  
 chocolate I detect?

Dan scurries behind Dex, who eyes Vlad suspiciously.

DEX  
 You're lookin' pretty good for *biting* it.

VLAD  
 Oh they poisoned me like the other Icons...  
 Vlad lifts his cape to show a tiny STINGER MARK on his rear.

VLAD (CONT'D)  
 But what can I say? I am the undead...

CUT TO:

**EXT. SUPERMARKET -- NIGHT**

As Mr. Leonard's Buick pulls out of the parking lot...

**INT. SUPERMARKET - VARIOUS SHOTS -- NIGHT**

*CITY LIGHTING flickers on, but tonight it's all colorless, dominated by the dark, ominous, Brand X buildings.*

Roving searchlights scan the aisles.

GENERAL X (V.O.)  
 Mandatory security rally tonight. All Icons  
 must attend or face the penalty of  
 elimination.

Frightened Icons huddle in groups outside their buildings.

CUT TO:

**EXT. EXPIRATION STATION - NIGHT**

Brand X soldiers amass outside the door.

GENERAL X (CONT'D)  
 You -- seal this door! And you two -- find  
 the fuse box!

**INT. - EXPIRATION STATION - NIGHT**

Dex, Dan and Vlad now stand on a COMPUTER KEYBOARD staring up at the MONITOR.

The computer Icon, "BLUE" pops on screen. He's a chipper little chromium guy.

BLUE  
 How can I help? Upload? Download? Scan?

DEX  
 Blue, we're going to get Corporate to recall  
 Brand X. Can you bring up a form?

BLUE zips off screen.

Dan and Vlad high-five in anticipation. Vlad checks his palm, notices some residue of Dan's chocolate sweat, and licks it off.

VLAD  
Mmmm, bittersveet. I love bittersveet.

SPLURT-SPLAT SOUND outside causes our heroes to freeze.

EXT. OUTSIDE EXPIRATION STATION - NIGHT

Lt. X supervises as several Brand X Soldiers SPLURT 'INSTANT LOONEY GLUE' up at the door.

LT. X  
This instant glue will seal their tomb.

INT. EXPIRATION STATION

DEX  
(sniffing)  
Loony Glue... they're locking us in.

DAN  
(pointing nervously at expired  
Ikes)  
In here... with them?  
(then at Vlad)  
And HIM!?

VLAD  
Cozy, no?

Vlad raises a suggestive eyebrow as Dan makes all kinds of signs - cross, star, name it - to keep the vampire back.

DEX  
I'll work with Blue. You fly around and check for loose vent grates.

Vlad flies off erratically into the air with Dan on his back, and--

**SLAMS** into the wall beneath the vent.

DAN  
Oh yeah, good plan.

VLAD  
You know, if you would let me lead...

Dex focuses on the computer.

BLUE  
Scanning forms. Only two recalls on file...

THE MONITOR now displays a *recall form* with an inset **PHOTO** featuring a hideously wrinkled ugly prune-faced woman with a huge head, **PRISCILLA PUSSLY**.

Dan and Vlad **FLY BACK AND FORTH THRU SHOT** out of control.

DEX  
 (reads)  
 Priscilla Pussly's Genetically Gigantic Prunes.

DAN  
 What kinda fool needs a bigger prune?

DEX  
 Nobody. Priscilla had the worst sales in store history--

VLAD  
 (re: picture/heavy accent)  
 Vhat a barf bag... if you will excuse the expression.

BLUE  
 And here is the other recall.

THE MONITOR - displays another processed recall form with an inset PHOTO of a **SUNSHINE GOODNESS LABEL**.

DEX  
 (shocked, confused)  
 Sunshine recalled...? Who ordered it?

BLUE  
 No name. Address only. Same location as Priscilla Pussly's recall.

DEX  
 That's impossible. Sunshine and Priscilla had different manufacturers. Blue, run a search on that address against all the manufacturers on file.

BRAND X INDUSTRIES - fills screen.

DEX (CONT'D)  
 Brand X ordered both the recalls.

Vlad and Dan, upside-down, fly past, then SLAM into the air-vent grate, finally **knocking it off** before bouncing back and plummeting.

DAN  
 I don't get it--OOOF!

DEX  
 (seething, slow burn)  
 Brand X took my Sunshine away.

DAN  
 Easy, Bro, I know how you feel.

DEX  
 (fire in his eyes)  
 No. No one can. Not even you.

DAN  
 Okay, but ya gotta stay focused, or Brand X's gonna take everything else you love, too.

DEX  
 (sotto, icy determination)  
 Not while I'm still breathing...  
 (to Blue)  
 We have to send the form to recall all of  
 Brand X's products.

A BLANK FORM immediately fills the screen...

**EXT. EXPIRATION STATION**

Two Brand X soldiers SHOOT TWINE up at **THE FUSE BOX**.

LT. X  
 We are pulling the plug on these traitors!

The twine loops around a fuse marked "Storage Room." As they  
 TUG IN UNISON on the twine...

**INT. INSIDE EXPIRATION STATION**

Dex watches the monitor intently as the recall request form  
 finishes filling with information.

BLUE  
 Sending now...

THE MONITOR flashes "CONNECTION IN PROGRESS" when suddenly...  
 POP! **BLUE disappears and the SCREEN GOES BLANK.** Vlad is  
 flying around in near darkness.

VLAD  
 What happened?!

DEX  
 Brand X must've killed the power...

DAN  
 But the e-mail went through, right?

DEX  
 Maybe... But now we can't count on  
 headquarters coming to save us.

DAN  
 But you said we ain't gonna survive the  
 night unless headquarters gets rid of Brand  
 X. So what do we do now?

DEX  
 (determined)  
 Fight.

**Vlad and Dan CRASH into the screen.**

DEX (CONT'D)  
 (pointing)  
 C'mon! Let's get up to that vent and over to  
 the Copabanana. The egg timer's ticking.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - BALCONY - NIGHT

LADY X addresses a huge crowd of Icons gathered below.  
**General X, Lt. X, and the Mashed Potato Man sit beside her.**

Behind her nervous USDA members are seated: **Hairy Hold, Francois Fromage, Polar Penguin and Sweet Cakes.**

LADY X  
 There are only two kinds of product Icons:  
 Desirable... like me... and undesirable.

In the crowd, **Lord Flushington** starts to protest, but a Brand X soldier grabs the frog's long tongue... and ties it in a knot.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
 We must send all the undesirables where they belong... The Exxxpiration Station!

A GRIM HUSH falls over the crowd -- everyone's worst fear.

CUT TO:

INT. EXPIRATION STATION

Dan is on Vlad's back as he flies into the air vent holding a long wire at the end of which--

**DEX is riding on the whipping computer mouse.**

DEX  
 Better hope Polar brings a banana boat load of Ikes to the Copa tonight.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - BALCONY

Lady X has the rapt attention of the crowd.

LADY X  
 Look around. Do you see an Ike with an inferior product?

Ikes scan each other, judging others while being judged.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
 Turn in the undesirables and join Brand X for a better way of life.

The **ANT ACID Ike** points out an amiable **Kiwi Kola Koala**, leaning against his building.

ANT-ACID  
 Kiwi Koala causes heartburn!

**MASHED POTATO MAN** grabs the Koala and roughly hauls him away.

CUT TO:

INT. AIR VENT

**A WILD ROLLER-COASTER RIDE THRU THE VENT SYSTEM** - as Dan clings to Vlad and **Dex desperately holds on to the mouse WHIPPING** around sharp turns and sheer drops.

LADY X (O.S.)  
From this day forward, you must prove you are desirable!

CUT TO:

**EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - BALCONY**

The oration continues.

Dex/Dan/Vlad burst out of the air vent and fly overhead, unseen.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
Soon we will become the model of exxxcellence... until the entire world is just like us!

Fanatical CHEERS & APPLAUSE from the crowd.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
One store, one X! One world, one X!

No longer fighting conscience, Icons join the chanting:

CROWD  
(cont'd thru next shots)  
ONE STORE, ONE X! ONE WORLD, ONE X!

Francois Fromage, Polar Penguin, Sweet Cakes and the remaining USDA members sitting behind Lady X, shake their heads in disgust, get up and start walking away.

FRANCOIS FROMAGE  
You have placed us in le pickle, Hairy.

HAIRY  
You don't understand... she promised... this will all work out... It just has to...

Lady X turns towards Hairy who forces a smile, then:

HAIRY/CROWD  
One store, one X! ONE WORLD ONE X!

CUT TO:

**INT. COPABANANA - NIGHT**

A rag-tag *Resistance* of about 50 Ikes are led by: **Moose, Lola, Charlie Tuna, Mr. Clean, and Twinkie. The Raisins play BLUES MUSIC.**

LOLA  
(at window)  
Holy tamales! I cannot believe what those egg-heads are saying out there. Let's slice 'em up like sushi.  
(to Charlie)  
Sorry Charlie.

Francois, Polar, Sweet Cakes and **the USDA members walk in.**

FRANCOIS FROMAGE  
We wish to join La Resistance.

MOOSE  
That's swell, but if da boss don't get here  
soon--

Suddenly, 10 Brand X Soldiers BURST thru the doors. The  
MUSIC STOPS. The club goes silent. The Brand X soldiers  
move aside as Lt. X steps forward.

LT. X  
Dex Dogtective has been discontinued.

The Resistance exchange alarmed glances while Lt. X slowly  
circles the room as his X soldiers fan out.

LT. X (CONT'D)  
And unless you care to suffer a long, cruel  
expiration, you will sing your allegiance to  
Brand X!

The Lt. gives his cue and the Brand X soldiers START SINGING:

BRAND X SOLDIERS  
*Brand X, Brand X, it's simple and plain!  
Brand X, Brand X, it's different but all the  
same!"*

A few scared Ikes SING, but most just *mouth* the words.

Lt. X stops in front of **Oscar Mayer Wiener**, who's doing a bad  
job of mouthing. The Brand X soldiers surround the hotdog  
Ike.

LT. X  
We want to hear you sing. With feeling.

OSCAR MAYER WIENER  
I'm not a Brand X product. My bologna has a  
first name. It's O-S-C-A-R.

LT. X  
Don't get smart, weenie, or I'll skin you  
alive.

Lt. X pushes a can opener against Oscar Mayer's skin as he  
and the X soldiers spitefully BELT OUT their own jingle.

OSCAR MAYER WIENER  
Somebody help me! Please!

The other Icons don't know what to do. And then:

DEX (O.S.)  
Play it!

Brand X soldiers stop singing for a moment. All eyes turn to:

**DEX - standing in the doorway. Dan and Vlad join him.**

Moose looks warily to the Brand X Men.

MOOSE  
But, Boss...

DEX  
I said, play it!

The California Raisins launch into an oh-so-familiar TUNE:

DEX (CONT'D)  
(singing)  
*Oh, I wish I were an Oscar Mayer wiener...*

All the Ikes watch their savior, ecstatic that Dex and Dan have returned.

DEX AND DAN  
*That is what I'd truly like to be...*

BRAND X SOLDIERS (OVER LAP)  
*Brand X, Brand X, it's simple and plain!  
Brand X, Brand X, it's different but all the  
same!"*

The Brand X Soldiers sing their jingle louder -- it's a WAR OF WORDS. Lola is the first to join in, singing heartily with the two heroes:

DEX, DAN AND LOLA  
*For if I were an Oscar Mayer wiener...*

Vlad, Polar, Mr. Clean, Moose and Charlie stand up and belt:

IKES  
*Everyone would be in love with me.*

Oscar Mayer Wiener defiantly wriggles free and proudly joins in. And soon, all non-Brand X product Icons sing with angry passion, completely DROWNING OUT the Brand X Soldiers.

ALL ICONS  
*Oh I wish I were an Oscar Mayer wiener, that  
is what I'd truly like to be! For if I were  
an Oscar Mayer wiener, everyone would be in  
love with me.*

SONG ENDS and the Lt. X offers MOCKING APPLAUSE.

LT. X  
Very touching. Maybe you two would care to  
sing it for Lady X.

Two Brand X Soldiers move to converge on Dex and Dan...

But **little Polar Penguin BOLDLY BLOCKS THEIR PATH**, backed up by **Mr. Clean, Moose and Charlie the Tuna**. Their usually friendly faces are snarls. Emboldened, the other Ikes follow suit with a hint of menace.

DEX  
Go tell the Lady this is still my club. And  
you and your lousy jingle aren't welcome.

LT. X  
We will return... to pulverize you all!

As Lt. X and his troops march out, the Icons all rush to surround Dex and Dan. Lola throws her arms around Dex.

LOLA  
Jefe! I knew they couldn't discontinue you!

Dex smiles warmly at Lola as he moves to face the crowd.

DEX  
Not without a fight.  
(to the crowd)  
When Lady X finds out Dan and I are still alive, she'll come after us, all of us, with everything she's got. If she can't have our store she'll destroy it. We have only one option.

MOOSE  
Boss... youse talking about... a food fight!  
Dex glances at Dan and Vlad who nod solemnly.

DEX  
We've all lost someone... a friend, a neighbor...someone we love.

Dex looks down and we see he is holding the **PICTURE OF SUNSHINE GOODNESS** in his hand.

DEX (CONT'D)  
But we can't fight for the way things were, only for the way things should be. Together we can stop this tyrant. Now who's with us?

Polar Penguin bravely steps up to join Dex, Dan and Vlad.

POLAR  
I'm with you guyth. (SHIVER) But, could someone pleasth turn up the heat?

Mr. Clean, Moose, Charlie, and Lola nod.

MOOSE  
We're with ja all the way, boss. Always have been.

The rest of the Ikes look to each other and one by one they all come forward, welcomed by the already-committed.

DEX  
(touched)  
Thanks...  
(a proud grin)  
Alright then... Let me show you what I've got in mind.

CUT TO:

**EXT. - BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - BALCONY - NIGHT**

From her penthouse balcony, **Lady X** watches her--

**BRAND X FIELD OFFICERS** march uniformed waves of **HIGH-STEPPING TROOPS** into the main aisle...

The Brand X troops roll out their **armory of PLASTIC FORKS and KNIVES and WHIPPED CREAM CAN MISSILES.**

**Hairy Hold**, the last remaining USDA member, stands in the shadow of Lady X, nervously tugging at what's left of his hair as:

LADY X (OVER PA SYSTEM)  
We have the Resistance cornered. We will take no prisoners!

General X salutes and heads the first unit out, armed with shields of BRAND X TOILET PAPER ROLLS.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
We will show no mercy!

General X, Lt. X and Mashed Potato Man lead their respective units into the aisle.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
We will exxxterminate them all!

HUNDREDS OF XOBYTES - burst from the war room section of the building and fly in **attack formation** over the troops.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
ONE WORLD... ONE X!

ALL BRAND X  
NO DAN...NO DEX!

CUT TO:

**INT. COPABANANA - NIGHT**

THE MAP is now filled with DIAGRAMS of the war plan. There is a sense of urgency amongst the Ikes. Time is running out.

DEX  
...So we'll need all the plastic wrap and trash bags in the store.  
(takes a breath)  
And that, my friends, is one-stop shopping.  
Any more questions?

DAN  
Yeah, what about those flying slice 'n dicers? How we stop those suckers?

DEX  
I'm not going to sell you a bill of goods. We're out-armed and out-Iked. But as long as we work together we have a chance.

Humbled by Dex's words, soft-spoken truces are slowly made. Ikes hug and shake hands. Until Francois Fromage shouts:

FRANCOIS FROMAGE  
Les Brand X comes! Les Brand X comes!

POV - THE BRAND X FORCES marching, rolling and flying down the main aisle in the distance.

DEX

This is it. We stop Brand X here tonight...  
or it's this store then another 'til they  
spread like mold around the world. We have  
to defend ourselves and people everywhere.  
Remember our oath:

(raises a fist)

To protect and serve... ourselves.

THE RESISTANCE

**TO PROTECT AND SERVE OURSELVES!**

CUT TO:

**EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - BALCONY - NIGHT**

**LADY X** wears a military style headset and lifts a pair of  
high powered binoculars to her eyes.

LADY X

I have the dirty dog. Produce Building!

**BINOCULAR POV ON DEX STANDING ON THE ROOF OF A BUILDING NEAR  
THE COPABANANA** - his telescope trained AT **LADY X**. He grins  
and lowers the scope.

DEX

Come and get me, baby...

CUT TO:

**EXT. MAIN AISLE LEADING TO PRODUCE BUILDING**

**GENERAL X** stands in front of his X troops. He wears a headset  
and as **Lady X's** voice **BOOMS** thru it, **his head VIBRATES**  
**wildly.**

LADY X

ATTACK AND ANNIHILATE!

**GENERAL X** tries to pull his sword out, but his arms are **too  
short**. He finally yanks so hard it **FLIES OUT OF THE SCABBARD**  
and off into the crowd. There's a **SCREAM!**

GENERAL X's head **RATTLES** as:

LADY X (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He's on the roof! GET HIM!

DEX runs along the rooftop and leaps thru the air to another  
roof at **the end of an ALLEY.**

General X leads his troops forward **INTO THE ALLEY.** They hurl  
GRAPPLING HOOKS up onto the roof where Dex stands.

As Dex looks defiantly down at the enemy climbing towards  
him, Lola and Francois Fromage appear at his sides.

LOLA

Hey, Generalissimo! Paper or plastic? 'Cause  
either way you're bagged.

GENERAL X

It's a trick!

BACK ON LADY X - watching with incredulous rage.

LADY X  
Fools! I'll destroy them all!

DEX - at the edge of the rooftop. He looks out over scene, holding the picture of Sunshine in his hand. He closes his eyes and--

DEX  
(sotto)  
Here goes...

THE IMAGE OF SUNSHINE GOODNESS - smiling back at him, fades, then--

DEX (CONT'D)  
(raising a steady hand, then  
bringing it down fast)  
**FOOD - FIGHT!!!**

Hero Ikes, including Polar, Charlie the Tuna and Twinkie the Kid appear on the rooftops, holding vats of hot chocolate which they pour down onto the climbing Brand X soldiers -

WHOOSH - Surprised X SOLDIERS are washed off their grappling lines--

DEX WAVES a commanding fist and MORE IKES RISE UP from secret hiding places, **TOSSING FRUIT & VEGGIES** off the buildings-- pummeling the Brand X soldiers below with fruit, candy and eggs.

GENERAL X  
RETREAT!!!!!!

Pull back to realize the Brand X soldiers have already broken ranks and are retreating toward the opening of the alley. But they screech to a stop when they find their retreat is cut off by

Oscar Mayer Weiner standing in front of a chain of **LINK SAUSAGES** that stretch across the alley.

Behind him, Sugar Bear and other Ikes make weapon-teeter-totters by dropping spatulas over the sausage links, and loading **CREAM PIES** on the spatula end.

DEX  
CREAM THEM!

MOOSE - using a huge mallet, moves down the spatula line - WHAM - hitting the end of each and sending **PIES** into the air--

PIES smash over several X Soldiers - SPLOOSH! - as fruit still rains from above.

Our Ikes cheer and spread out from the alley into the main aisle of the Marketropolis.

ON LADY X - looking surprisingly calm.

LADY X  
 Alright, Dogtective, now your master must  
 punish you...  
 (shouting into mic)  
 Send in... THE MASHED POTATO MAN!

**MASHED POTATO MAN leads his troops, which pull cans of WHIPPED CREAM on canon-style wagons.**

LADY X (OVER MIC) (CONT'D)  
 WHIP THEM! WHIP THEM BAD!

Our hero Ikes, celebrating, turn and see/REACT to the massive, 15,000 strong, Brand X Army marching towards them, led by the Mashed Potato man.

X TROOPS fire SPRAYS of WHIP CREAM at the Ikes, blasting them back!

Other Brand X battalions use pop up toasters on wheels as mortars, firing gooey pieces of toast.

Brand X archers - soldiers with peas and those straws that bend - fire peas em masse.

Brand X tanks are ketchup bottles with big mechanical hands pounding at their bottoms (**first hits, nothing happens, tilt-shake in frustration, then hit again**) sending blasts of ketchup over our hero Ikes.

Our Ikes retreat in chaos!

**LADY X stands on her balcony and raises her arms a la Evita and SWARMS OF XOBYTES fly over her.**

THE XOBYTES - swoop over the rooftops, forcing the startled, battered Ikes to dive for cover.

LADY X (CONT'D)  
 I'm xxxquisite.

**DEX sees the thick swarm of XOBYTES in the sky.** He runs and leaps from rooftop to rooftop until--

**EXT. ITALIAN FOOD AISLE/LITTLE ITALY - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS**

**Dex lands on a rooftop with a PAINTED RUNWAY.** He stands in the center, looks down the runway and waves a GREEN FLAG.

DEX  
 Okay, everyone ready!?

**COCOA PUFFS CUCKOO, the VLASSIC STORK, VLAD, TOOTSIE POP OWL and Hedda Shopper (parrot) each TAKE OFF speeding OVER DEX--**

DEX (CONT'D)  
 Then let's gum up her works!

They shove BUBBLE GUM in their mouths until their cheeks bulge as they frantically chew.

**DAN hops into his IDLING XJ-1 PLANE and TAKES OFF.**

DEX gives them a THUMBS up, then tears off, leaping back off the roof...

**DAN** flies right towards **A BLACK CLOUD SWARM** of Xobytes. Wiping chocolate sweat from his face, Dan psyches himself up:

DAN  
Just be cool. They's nothing but overgrown  
mosquitos...  
(panic building)  
With gigantic, deadly, **STINGERS** that want to  
kill me!

**DAN** draws the Xobytes into an air chase, leading them right into the other flying Ikes, who -

**BLOW** huge **PINK BUBBLE GUM BUBBLES**, which they release into the air.

**SPLAT!** - the Xobytes become entangled in the sticky bubble gum air mines and **CRASH!**

But the remaining Xobytes catch on and dodge the **BUBBLES**, chasing our flying heroes, **forcing them to retreat.**

**X TROOPS**, LED BY **GENERAL X** roll catapults loaded with **ZUCCHINI SQUASH** towards --

Dozens of Ikes advancing in the **Banana Boat, Pepperidge Farm Truck, Wonderbread Truck** and-- **Rice-a-Roni Trolley.**

**ON LADY X** - watching thru her binoculars.

LADY X  
SQUASH THEM ALL!

**GENERAL X** - signals and the **SQUASH** sails into the air--

**KER-SPLAT** - a Squash hits the Trolley, sending it spinning and flipping over!

Moose dives clear as Mr. Clean uses a mop to **POLE VAULT** over a rolling can, but several Icons get squashed!

**DEX - CHARGES IN DRIVING THE CHUCK WAGON** towards--

**POLAR** as a **SQUASH** is about to squash him. Dex leaps from the speeding wagon and tackles Polar out of the way!

Before six other Brand X soldiers converge on Dex, Twinkie the Kid, riding his horse, lassoes them and carts them off.

Dex springs to his feet, signals thanks to Twinkie and takes off at a run, calling back:

DEX  
Head for the Banana!

**ON LADY X** - watching Dex thru her binoculars. She holds up a **SPIKED DOG COLLAR!**

LADY X  
Run while you can, Dex Dogtective... for  
soon I'll have you sitting up and begging  
for mercy.  
(into mic)  
**XOBYTES!** Take out their mobile units! **GO!**

THE REMAINING RESISTANCE VEHICLES are retreating when a SWARM OF XOBYTES ZOOM down on them, wiping most of them out.

CUT TO:

**EXT. COPABANANA - NIGHT**

**Dex rushes to Moose**, who is futilely trying to wedge his big butt into a too small open **DRAIN GRATE**.

DEX  
Maximilius! Phase Two - go!

MOOSE  
(points to his butt)  
Maybe I shouldn't oughta eaten that last donut.

THE WEASEL - slinks out from the shadows.

WEASEL  
Amateurs... It would appear you are in need of a professional.

DEX  
How do we know you're not with Brand X?

WEASEL  
According to the Lady... I am the poster boy for undesirable products.

Dex and Moose exchange an uncomfortable agreeing look, before:

MOOSE  
You knows boss, we could fights fire with fire.

DEX  
More like filth with sleaze.

WEASEL  
I much prefer *evil with cunning*, but perhaps this isn't the time to quibble over semantics.

DEX  
Welcome to the war, Weasel.

Weasel slips on goggles.

WEASEL  
It is a far, far better thing I do than I have ever done before--

Moose kicks the Weasel, sending him sailing into the drain.

WEASEL (VO ECHOING) (CONT'D)  
Ingrate!

WHIRR! SLUDGE FLIES from the drain...

CUT TO:

MOOSE leading an ELITE TEAM OF IKES through rapid preparations:

- PLASTIC WRAP ROLLS are unrolled to cover large buildings.
- GARBAGE BAGS are used to seal up smaller structures.
- SPONGES are strewn strategically on the aisle floors.

Over the once thriving Marketropolis, **Xobytes and the heroic AIR RESISTANCE IKES battle in the distant sky, amidst Blitz-like EXPLOSIONS.**

CUT TO:

**EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BLDG. - BALCONY - CONT.**

**Lady X** stands beside **Hairy**, who now sports a prominent BALD PATCH.

HAIRY

This can't be happening! You lied to me.

LADY X

Lied to you? That's not true. I did no more than you let me do. You handed me this store on a party platter.

Lt. X enters with a captured **Lord Flushington, the frog.**

LT. X

He knows their plan, but refuses to tell.

She motions to the Lt, who opens the frog's mouth and pulls out his LONG tongue. Lady X suddenly produces a steak knife.

LADY X

Then he won't talk to anyone... ever again.

As she lunges the knife forward -

HAIRY HOLD defiantly catches her arm!

HAIRY

Enough!

Lord Flushington escapes. Lady X looks at Hairy incredulously, still wielding the knife.

LADY X

Careful, Hairy, if you value what little hair you have left.

Hairy boldly throws his USDA badge at Lady X's feet.

HAIRY

What's the point of luxurious locks if you can't look yourself in the mirror?

Lady X PULVERIZES the worthless badge under her heel as Hairy starts walking away, then bolts, running for his life.

Lt. X starts to follow. Lady X stops him.

LADY X  
 Let him go! He'll be wiped out like the rest  
 of them!

Lady X waves her arm and ANOTHER SWARM OF XOBYTES zoom out of her building, flying in attack formation towards Produce.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PRODUCE - NIGHT**

War rages on.

**Polar Penguin** tries to fend off attacking Brand X soldiers by spraying them with Raid!

**DEX** races towards Polar, when an incoming Xobyte DIVE-BOMBS him, forcing Dex to tuck and roll for cover.

The Xobyte **STINGS POLAR** in the back! He wobbles like a top then falls.

DEX (PARTIAL O.S.)  
 Nooooo!

As Dex comes up he hears laughter and turns to see--

**GENERAL X** - stands boldly, backed up by troops. He is smiling.

GENERAL X  
 Another pathetic Ike bites the dust.

**DEX** - springs up drawing both his price-tag-guns and FIRES.

PRICE TAGS SLAP over General X's mouth and body, totally covering him, driving him back just as --

**A SOUP CAN ROLLS THRU** - steamrolling General X and his troops.

REVEAL - Moose pushed the can. He salutes Dex and -

DEX - salutes back, then holsters his weapons and stands; battle fatigued, hat askew, jacket torn, face dirt-streaked.

DEX  
 I'm coming for you, Lady...

CUT TO:

**EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BLDG. - BALCONY - SAME TIME**

Lady X looks out over the war-ravaged city and smiles victoriously.

LADY X  
 Roll over, Dogtective... you're mine...

CUT TO:

INT. COPABANANA - NIGHT

The club has been turned into the command central and field hospital.

**LOLA, SWEET CAKES AND ROSARITA** wear nurses caps and attend to the many wounded stretched out on tables.

**MR. PEANUT** sits at a table, manning a **MORSE CODE DEVICE**.

**MOOSE AND CHEF BOYARDEE**, both with minor injuries, rush in carrying a **POPSICLE STICK STRETCHER** holding--

**FRANCOIS FROMAGE**. He raises a fist before he expires.

FRANCOIS FROMAGE  
Vive la resistance!

A sad Lola steps in, placing a cheese cloth over Fromage.

LOLA  
Adios, my brave cheese poof Ike...

**DEX ENTERS CARRYING POLAR PENGUIN** - The earnest penguin is expiring in his arms as Dex gently sets him on a table.

DEX  
Hang in there, Polar...

The little guy lolls his head slowly to Dex:

POLAR  
(last breaths)  
If you're ever... in that big Freether in the sky... you got a friend, Dex.

And Polar's eyes close, and he is gone, quickly consumed with an ugly layer of **FROST**. Dex turns away, briefly overcome.

Moose covers Polar's lifeless body with a **TISSUE**.

DEX  
(re: tissues)  
Use the whole box... Polar would have liked it that way.

DR. NUSTRIX (PARTIAL O.S.)  
Dex! Dex!

Dex turns to find **Doctor Nustrix** coming towards him carrying a **SHOT GLASS OF THAT OILY BLACK STUFF** seen in vats back at the Brand X Washing Machine Display.

DR. NUSTRIX (CONT'D)  
I ran tests on the poison liquid the Xobytes are stinging our Ikes with.

DEX  
Good work, Doc. So what is it?

DR. NUSTRIX  
A de-servative.  
(off Dex's puzzled stare)  
Imagine the chemical opposite of a preservative.

(MORE)

One dose causes a victim to spoil, in its own unique way: A cookie crumbles, ice cream gets freezer burn -

DEX

I get the picture... We need an antidote. Fast!

DR. NUSTRIX

Ham it, Dex! I'm a nose doctor, not a miracle worker!

Before the Doc can get hysterical, Mr. Peanut rushes over with a CODED MESSAGE for Dex.

DEX

Message from Lord Flushington! *Ikes are in position for phase two...*

(to Mr. Peanut)

Tell Flush to give the signal.

Mr. Peanut salutes and rushes away, almost bumping into --

**DAN** - who staggers in looking war-torn and weary. Dex helps his friend to chair by the window.

DEX (CONT'D)

Easy, Dan...

Dex pulls out his telescope and trains it out the window.

DAN

Phase two ain't gonna work...

DEX'S POV (THRU TELESCOPE) - TRACKING XOBYTES

Xobytes fly back to Cleaning Supplies where they disappear inside the Brand X building.

DAN (O.S.)

Not with all them Xobytes swarming us. There's just too many of 'em.

Seconds later, more Xobytes exit the building, stingers full.

AT THE WINDOW - Dex lowers his telescope.

DEX

They're refueling their poison inside the Brand X building. Can you fly me over Lady X's aisle?

DAN

Sure. No prob. 'Cept... I don't have a DEATH WISH!

Dex is already on the move out the door...

**EXT. COPABANANA - CONTINUOUS**

Dan trails Dex out into the explosive battlefield.

DEX

If I can cut off their poison supply maybe we can turn this thing around -

KA-BOOM! A Brand X WHIPPED CREAM CAN EXPLODES nearby, sending Dex and Dan diving for cover into a "foxhole."

DAN  
Suppose you make it in...there's no way  
you'll get out. It's suicide!

Through misty debris, Dex looks back at the Banana -- only a ghostly reminder of its former glory. Faint MUSIC echoes...

**DEX'S POV (START FLASHBACK)**

An image of SUNSHINE materializes in a beautiful, romantic garden. Flower in her hand. She waves GOOD-BYE and turns and fades.

Then an o.s. KA-BOOM--

**BACK TO SCENE (END FLASHBACK)**

Another WHIPPED CREAM CAN GRENADE jars Dex back to reality. Dex and Dan cover their heads as debris showers down.

DEX  
Like Sunshine always used to say 'when in  
doubt, just do the right thing and you can't  
go wrong.'

DAN  
Yeah, but... I don't want to lose you, too.

DEX  
(encouraging smile)  
Hey, pal you're the one who convinced me to  
get back in the game. You never stopped  
believing in me, even when I stopped  
believing in myself.

DAN  
That's cuz you the best. But if you go in  
there... you ain't coming out. Don't do it,  
Dex. You should be here with us.

DEX  
I should have been with you the whole  
time... but after Sunshine... I just gave  
up. I let you all down...

Dex looks out over the smoky war zone as **another EXPLOSION** rocks them.

DEX (CONT'D)  
I know now that my problems are just a hill  
of coffee beans compared to our store, our  
world...  
(looks at Dan)  
Our family.  
(looking back out)  
If I don't make it back... I'm counting on  
you to take my place, pal.

DAN  
Me? But--

DEX  
You can do it, Dan. I believe in you.

DAN  
This place won't be the same without you...  
(choking up)  
I won't be...

DEX  
(points to his heart)  
The secret's inside, old buddy. You'll be  
just fine.  
(beat)  
So am I flying, or am I walking?

Dan stares at his friend, realizes there's no arguing.

DAN  
Let's win this sucker!

Dex can't hide a smile as Dan pulls on his aviator goggles.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DISCOUNT AISLE/DISTRICT - NIGHT**

**THE WEASEL** pops up out of the drain grate behind enemy lines.

A **PHONE CABLE** runs up a pole to a red box marked: **FIRE ALARM.**  
**An ax sits next to it.**

With one powerful stroke, the Weasel uses his axe to **HACK** the  
**TELEPHONE LINE** to the fire station.

Unfortunately, it also cuts the telephone pole, which  
**SPLINTERS** and slowly tilts towards him. He drops the ax.

WEASEL  
Disaster - she is a loyal mistress to me.

Behind him, unseen by the Weasel, the **Brand X Mashed Potato Man** has picked up the ax and raises it to strike at Weasel's head.

BRAND X MASHED POTATO MAN  
You got mistress? I want mistress!

Weasel **WHOOSHES** his head under his own legs, then through  
Mashed Potato Man's legs, emerging behind him.

WEASEL  
Allow me to introduce you.

**Weasel kicks Mashed Potato Man in the butt, sending him forward, so he's CRUSHED by the falling telephone pole. BOOM!**

The weasel turns, grins **AT CAMERA**, then pops out of frame...

CUT TO:

**EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BLDG. - SKY - NIGHT**

Dan's XJ-1, DODGES UN-POPPED BUBBLES and BARREL ROLLS through ATTACKING Xobytes.

DAN  
(talking over his shoulder)  
Sorry Dex, but you ain't gettin' door t'  
door service this time...

But Dex is gone.

Using a BAGGIE as a parachute, DEX GLIDES DOWN towards the Brand X building...

**EXT. COPABANANA - NIGHT**

Moose signals to Lord Flushington, the Toilet Frog, on an upper ledge above him.

MOOSE  
Times to flick your Bic!

Lord Flushington jumps high into the air to a suspended (fire) SPRINKLER HEAD and ignites a BIC LIGHTER with his tongue... then holds it under a SPRINKLER HEAD... setting the entire sprinkler system off - WHOOOOOOSH!

WATER RAINS DOWN on the entire store. But the alarm does not sound, as the Weasel cuts the line.

The rain pummels the city, but ALL THE HERO BUILDINGS ARE COVERED AND PROTECTED BY PLASTIC WRAP OR GARBAGE BAGS.

UNPROTECTED BRAND X BUILDINGS slowly wash away, CRUMBLING APART.

Flushington drops down beside Moose.

LORD FLUSHINGTON  
Dex is a genius! These building were not made to withstand rain.

MOOSE  
(grinning)  
Guess diss is whatcha call da royal flush...

CUT TO:

**INT. BRAND X WAR ROOM - NIGHT**

FOLLOW A SQUADRON OF XOBYTES as they fly in landing to refuel their stingers at:

A HUGE CAST IRON VAT of oily black de-servative.

DEX, crouched behind a crate, yanks the end of his belt cable... which is looped around the vat.

THE VAT tips and spills GALLONS OF GUNK across the floor.

The GUNK swamps the startled Xobytes, which SHORT CIRCUIT. SPARKS fly, IGNITING the GUNK causing the Xobytes to EXPLODE!

ALARMS BLARE - as Dex outruns the RAPIDLY EXPANDING OILY DE-SERVATIVE PUDDLE.

DEX sees--

LADY X across the hangar on a balcony. Lady X smiles as she wheels a laundry hamper into view. Inside it is--

**SUNSHINE GOODNESS! She's gagged and tied, but still lovely.**

Dex is stunned. He can't believe his eyes.

DEX  
Sunshine...

LADY X  
You dared to defy me...Worse, you rejected me. ME! I mean look at ME!

DEX  
I'll save you, Kitten!

LADY X  
Bad, bad dog! Now you're going to pay... with her life.

DEX  
(fire in his eyes)  
Not this time, you demented dirt bag!

Lady X wheels the hamper into an unmarked doors, which closes quickly.

Dex SPRINTS up a pile of crates... LEAPING AND FLIPPING up towards the balcony.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CLEANING SUPPLIES AISLE - BRAND X DETERGENT BLDG. -CONT.**

In the driving rain, chunks of Lady X's waterlogged building CRUMBLE off as it TEETERS precariously from side to side.

CUT TO:

**INT. LADY X'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT**

The "Secret" door is kicked open and Dex bursts in.

Sunshine sits across the room, tied in a chair, the gag still in her mouth.

DEX  
Sunshine!

As Dex starts towards her, Lt. X steps from the shadows holding a turkey baster-like HYPODERMIC, filled with the familiar black oil. He moves the point threatening close to Sunshine.

LT. X  
Hold it right there or blondie gets it!

Dex freezes. Lady X appears behind him.

LADY X  
On your knees dog!

As Dex angrily drops to his knees, suddenly **the entire building begins to SHAKE & RUMBLE**, causing Lt. X and Lady X to falter.

**EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BLDG.- CONTINUOUS**

Another chunk of the building CRACKS off in the downpour.

**INT. LADY X'S PENTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

The RUMBLING continues, but Lt. X steadies himself, still holding the baster-like hypo dangerously close to Sunshine. Lady X looks down at Dex with seething disgust.

LADY X  
(to Dex)  
I always knew you were damaged goods.  
(to Lt. X)  
XXXterminate them both.  
(an amused afterthought)  
Her first... make him watch his Sunshine  
fade away.

As **LADY X EXITS**, Lt. X moves the hypo closer to Sunshine with sadistic glee.

LT. X  
With pleasure...

Suddenly there's a loud CRACKING and debris rains on them as the floor shakes.

LADY X  
(darting for the door)  
Okay then, I'll just leave you to it.

DEX - still on his knees, grabs the end of the carpet and YANKS the rug out from under Lt. X, flipping him over backwards away from Sunshine (whose chair was just beside the rug).

DEX  
I thought that only worked in movies!

Dex leaps through the air and SLAMS into the Lieutenant.

As Sunshine watches in wide-eyed fear, she wrestles one hand free and pulls the gag from her mouth.

Dex and the Lieutenant wrestle for the hypo, which looms dangerously close to Dex.

Dex flips Lt. X, who CRASHES down in a dazed heap.

Before Dex can reach Sunshine, the room RUMBLES like a violent earthquake.

**LT. X- RISES UP** from debris ahead of them, holding the **hypo high like a dagger**, ready to stab.

SUNSHINE  
Here Dex!

Sunshine throws some raisins up in the air towards Dex-  
 DEX jumps and **catches all the raisins in his mouth-**  
**DEX SPITS the raisins like MACHINE GUN fire at--**  
 Lt. X, hitting the hypo and sending it flying up--  
 Dex dives for the hypo as Lt. X lunges for Sunshine!  
 Dex hurls the hypo at Lt. X hitting him just before he grabs  
 Sunshine.

**LT. X GOES LIMP.**

CUT TO:

**EXT. - BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS**

The whole top of the building is BREAKING off. CHUNKS crash  
 into the rushing water below. The penthouse **TEETERS on the**  
**edge of falling.**

**INT. LADY X'S PENTHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS**

The whole room is on a 45 degree angle.

Dex spots SUNSHINE SLIDING toward a hole in the wall. He  
 rushes to her, pulling her to him.

SUNSHINE

Oh Dex, I knew you'd solve my case.

Dex quickly unties her and she falls into his arms. He holds  
 her tight, momentarily forgetting the crisis around them.

DEX

I'm sorry... I thought you were..

SUNSHINE

(putting a finger to his lips)  
 I'm here. We're together.

DEX

My world is whole again, kitten.

SUNSHINE

I never stopped believing in you, Dex...

He reaches into his breast pocket (over his heart) and pulls out an  
 old small soggy box of Sunshine Goodness Raisins. Her eyes shining  
 with emotion, she takes them from Dex.

DEX

And I always kept you close to my heart.

Dex eases her back to look admiringly at her, then he sees a  
 MARK on Sunshine's bruised forearm.

DEX (CONT'D)

What've they done to you?!

SUNSHINE

(sad)  
Brand X... took my essence...

DEX

Of course! The perfume smell... that's why  
it was familiar... the secret ingredient in  
their Elixir...  
The evil X turned your sweetness... your  
goodness... into something vile.

Suddenly, the whole **penthouse RUMBLES and LISTS**. Dex puts an  
arm around Sunshine and heads for the door, searching for a  
way out..

At the hole in the wall, Dex catches a glimpse of:

LADY X OUTSIDE - JUMPING onto a floating Brand X BLEACH  
BOTTLE in the rapid water below...

CUT TO:

INT. ABOVE MARKETROPOLIS - NIGHT

**Vlad flies beside Hedda Shopper and Vlassic Stork.** Ahead is  
a small pack of Xobytes, which turns and retreats, flying  
away.

VLAD

Dex did it! The Xobytes are out of ammo!

HEDDA SHOPPER

Let's bust their stingers, boys!

They attack the Xobytes, RAT-TAT-TATTING them with pea  
pellets (blown thru straws) and sending them into TAILSPINS.

We hear pre-loop drum beast of "Wipe Out."

CUT TO:

## EXT. ITALIAN FOOD AISLE/LITTLE ITALY

ENERGIZER BUNNY playing "Wipe Out" in front of some Brand X  
soldiers as their Xobytes retreat overhead.

The Soldiers surround him.

Bunny slowly moves in a small circle.

They advance.

He moves into a Kendo martial arts pose. Twirls his  
drumsticks like numchucks in a blur.

He attacks, flying through the air, dispatching all the Brand  
X soldiers in a matter of seconds.

Bunny grins. Resumes DRUMMING, and marches off.

**EXT. LADY X'S PENTHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER**

Dex is pulling Sunshine out of the hole in the wall when BRAND X SNIPER FIRE (REALLY STINKY BAKED BEANS) RICOCHETS around them. They crawl to safety behind a ledge. But then--

**HUGE CHUNKS - of the Brand X building break off and fall into the CRASHING water beneath them.**

Dex and Sunshine cling to the teetering structure.

DEX

The whole thing could go any minute...

SUNSHINE

(holding out her hand)

As long as I'm with you, nothing else matters...

Dex moves closer to her, for a last kiss, when they hear--

**DAN'S XJ-1 ZOOMING down at them, trailing a RESCUE LADDER.** Dex, clutching Sunshine in one arm, raises his other hand, about to grab the ladder when--

SNIPER FIRE PINGS off the plane sending it VEERING off.

Dex spots the Brand X Sniper on a nearby shelf so he FIRES his price tag gun, knocking the sniper into the rapids.

Dex looks anxiously at the HUGE CHUNK of a nearby building, which breaks off and falls--

DEX

Only one way he can make it back in time.

IN THE COCKPIT - Dan is sweating chocolate bullets.

DAN

Come on, Dan. You da man. You gotta be... for them!

THE HUGE PENTHOUSE is BREAKING OFF NOW. IT IS STARTING TO FALL. All they can do is cling to one another and watch as Dan's plane begins a radical vertical ascent.

DEX

You can do it, pal... just believe it...believe in yourself. Come on... That's it, Dan... The loop-the-loop.

SUNSHINE

He'll get it this time. I know he will...

IN THE COCKPIT - as it turns UPSIDE DOWN. Dan's eyes are closed as he clutches the stick.

DAN

DARE THE DAY!

The XJ-1 finishes its PERFECT loop-the-loop, WHIZZING right over Dex and Sunshine. Just as the PENTHOUSE BREAKS FREE AND FALLS -

Dex, holding Sunshine, makes a one-handed grab onto the last rung of the ladder.

The three heroes ZOOM OFF into the sky as the entire penthouse CRASH-SPLASHES far below. The ladder AUTO-RETRACTS up into the jet--

DAN/DEX/SUNSHINE  
DARE THE DAY AND FLY AWAY!

IN THE PLANE - Dex and Sunshine are LIFTED into the cockpit.

Dan turns around, all smiles for Sunshine:

DAN  
The sun be shinin' again!

Sunshine hugs Dan.

SUNSHINE  
I just knew you'd do it, Danny!

DEX  
(pats him on shoulder)  
Me too, pal. Me too.

Dan grins from ear-to-ear as he BANKS THE XJ-1 into a wide turn on the main aisle. From up here we see--

DOZENS OF HERO ICONS floating safely atop sponges, pie tins, bagels and Lifesavers. All WAVING UP at the heroic trio.

SUNSHINE (V.O.)  
Dex, you stopped Brand X.

**All the Ike buildings are wrapped and protected, while throughout the store, floating like dead fish, are the remnants of the Brand X army and their products.**

IN THE PLANE - Sunshine hugs Dex, who is still on a mission.

DEX  
Not until Lady X is discontinued...

SUNSHINE  
(notices, points)  
Dex... Something's wrong! What's happening?

**THROUGHOUT THE AISLES - There is a MASSIVE RUSH OF WATER!**

Dan pilots the XJ-1 towards the back of the store where all the water gushes...

**QUICK SHOTS VARIOUS AISLES/STREETS:**

- Icons desperately cling to shelves in the rapids.
- Boats and flotillas nearly capsize in the churning water.
- Icons are suddenly grounded on the puddled aisle floors.

IN THE PLANE - Dex points out something up ahead--

DEX  
Somebody opened the loading dock door!

**REVEAL - MR. CLIPBOARD** silhouetted against the night sky as the escaping water rushes over his black boots.

Icons SCATTER pell-mell as Clipboard strides past, SPLASHING TIDAL WAVES whenever he hits a puddle.

ICONS  
(cries of terror)  
A human has seen us!/ Scatter!/ Run!

DAN'S XJ-1 - lands atop a row of buildings.

DAN  
What the jalapeno's he doin' here?

DEX  
You can bet it's not for our victory parade.

They all hop out and hunker down behind the jet--

DEX'S POV - MR. CLIPBOARD - as he hits the "RESET" switch on the fire alarm, shutting off the sprinklers. He surveys the store with glowering menace.

MR. CLIPBOARD  
I understand somebody ordered a recall!

Mr. Clipboard starts on a Godzilla-style rampage through the war torn city: tearing wrapped hero buildings down, THROWING them to the floor where he STOMPS them into oblivion.

DEX - his face tightens in anger.

DEX  
Dan, go find Lady X. I've got a bone to pick with this guy -

SUNSHINE  
No, Dex! You can't! Not a human!

DEX  
I got a strange feeling about him...

SUNSHINE  
But you'll be crushed!

While Dan hops back in the jet, Dex kisses Sunshine's hand.

DEX  
Whatever happens, Sunshine, we'll always have Produce.

With a wistful smile she watches DEX JUMP from the building...

**EXT. CEREAL AISLE/TIMES SQUARE- NIGHT**

FOLLOW DEX as he braves his way around lake-size puddles, RUNNING AGAINST the flow of SCREAMING retreating lkes.

Amidst the pandemonium, Dex spots Moose and Lola.

DEX  
Maximilius, Lola! Let's bring him down!

Moose and Lola nod their understanding and race off.

MOOSE  
You gots it, boss!

CUT TO:

EXT. CEREAL AISLE/TIMES SQUARE - THE FAR END OF STREET

MR. CLIPBOARD - who STOMPS down the cereal aisle CRUSHING everything in his path. Until he looks down and sees one bold Icon holding his ground--

DEX  
Hey pencil neck! It's checkout time.

MR. CLIPBOARD  
You pompous pipsqueak. I'll stomp you into oblivion.

DEX  
I was hoping you'd say that...

Dex runs, leading the pursuing CLIPBOARD back towards Lola and Moose, who tie off a **string of DENTAL FLOSS across the aisle.**

DEX RUNS down the aisle with Mr. Clipboard in HOT PURSUIT...

Clipboard trips over the dental floss and comes CRASHING to the ground--

Dex leaps aside just in the nick of time, turning to see--

CLIPBOARD'S neck CRACK open like an egg - revealing SPARKING wires, blinking lights.

**HE'S A LIFE-SIZE ROBOT!** BURSTS OF STEAM geyser from the robot's ears, then--

DEX (CONT'D)  
(stunned)  
A robot...?

**AN ESCAPE HATCH on its head pops open and from inside comes--**

**LADY X** - unstrapping herself from robot control harness, dressed in a skin tight red leather cat-suit.

LADY X  
Xxxxordinary, aren't I?

DEX  
How the ho-hos can this be happening?

Onlookers gather - safely - behind them.

Lady X whips out a **photo of PRISCILLA** (shriveled, ugly, funny) and holds it up next to her face.

LADY X  
Don't you recognize me, Dogtective?  
Sunshine's old neighbor?

DEX  
Priscilla? From Priscilla Pussly's  
Genetically Giant Prunes?! But you were  
recalled. (BEAT) And butt ugly!

CROWD  
(revolted GASPS)

LADY X  
Quick trip to Brazil for a little plastic  
surgery... then back for my revenge.

DAN'S XJ-1 lands on the main aisle as a crowd gathers.

DEX  
So you built yourself a human robot and  
recalled Sunshine. Then you stole her  
essence to make your Elixir for Brand X.

LADY X  
All anyone ever wanted was that sweet  
Sunshine Goodness... Two months I sat on the  
shelf next to Little Miss Perfect. No one  
bought my beautiful, genetically gigantic  
prunes -

DEX  
But, how did you get in and out of the  
store... you're an Ike?

LADY X  
Humans! When you look like this, you can  
get them to do anything. Size only counts  
for men.

Dan is thinking about this when he notices Vlad smirking at  
him from across the way. Dan moves farther away from him.

DEX  
Clever plan, Puss. But Brand X is being  
recalled -

LADY X  
You'll never get me. I still have my Elixir.  
I'll be back!  
(with villainous glee)  
But enough about me, let's kill you!

She jumps, triple flips in the air and head over heels hand  
springs to him, knocking Dex around the aisle with a brutal  
and amazing display of martial arts. Dex is getting pummeled.

DAN  
Yo, Dog! Sugar smack her upside the prune-  
head.

MOOSE  
Boss'll never hit a dame.

CHARLIE TUNA  
Never, ever.

Dex is now down on one knee. Lady X lifts her arms high. RAZOR SHARP CAT CLAWS expand from her gloved hands. She laughs manically, about to strike the death blow.

ECU LADY X- her face in evil ecstasy when suddenly-  
BAM! A FIST in the jaw sends her SOMERSAULTING back-  
**REVEAL the fist belongs to SUNSHINE!**

SUNSHINE  
But I will!

Lady X springs up looking ready for a fight.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)  
(gesturing everyone back)  
The bimbo's mine.  
(to Lady X)  
Get ready, lady, 'cause I'm gonna kick you  
where the Sun don't Shine.

As Lady charges, Sunshine whirls into a round-house kick and a series of rapid fire martial arts blows that KNOCK the stuffing out of LADY X, whose **BOOBS DROP TO HER HIPS**, making them ridiculously fat.

Then IN A BLUR OF BLOWS, Lady-X spins around and transforms into her real image as--

**PRISCILLA PUSSLY!**

DAN  
Sunshine chip slapped her back to ugly!

CROWD  
(CHEERING)

Dr. Nustrix, Cheazel The Weasel, Lola, Moose, Mr. Clean and all the others gather around Dex and Sunshine.

LADY X/PRISCILLA  
(coming on to Dex)  
It doesn't have to end like this... All I ever really wanted was you --

DEX  
Frankly, my dear, I don't give a spam.

LADY X/PRISCILLA  
Oh, the indignity of it all!..

DEX  
Dan, wrap her up and take her to the Expiration Station for recall with the rest of Brand X.

Dan and Priscilla exit towards the plane. Hairy Hold moves sheepishly to Dex.

HAIRY  
I heard there was a Resistance...  
(weak smile)  
Call me fashionably late.

Lord Flushington hops over to stand proudly beside Hairy.

DEX  
 You may be mostly fluff, Hairy, but the rest  
 of you is pretty strong stuff...  
 (to crowd)  
 Nice work everybody! But we've still got a  
 lot to do! Only four hours until our store  
 opens!

Two Ikes carry in the somewhat frozen body of Polar Penguin.

DR. NUSTRIX  
 My de-servative antidote should work on  
 every Ike. Let's give it a whiff.

Doc SPRITZES Polar, who thaws and awakens. A SMELT jumps out  
 of his pocket. Polar gives Dex a caring smile.

POLAR  
 I knew you'd thsave me, Friend! (SHIVERS) My  
 but ith's still chilly...

Sunshine jumps into Dex's arms and smiles.

She flicks a raisin high into the air--

SUNSHINE  
 Oh, Dex, you should be so proud, you saved  
 us all!

--Dex coolly catches the raisin in his mouth and grins.

DEX  
 We saved each other. Because the secret is  
 inside - inside all of us!

Dan returns grinning broadly and looking around at the  
 revived Polar.

DAN  
 Alright! Thing's really turned out perfect.  
 The good ol' days are back.

DEX  
 With one change... I hope...  
 (holding out the RING to his  
 love)  
 Sunshine... will you marry me?

SUNSHINE  
 (eyes shining)  
 Yes, Dex...

Sunshine kisses Dex. THE WHOLE STORE CHEERS!

DAN - looks choked up, then turns and sees--

SWEET CAKES with smiling promise in her eyes.

DAN  
 Somebody's gettin' dessert tonight...

CUT TO:

EXT. SUPERMARKET -- NEXT MORNING

Mr. Leonard's car is the first to arrive.

INT. SUPERMARKET - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Leonard enters... and his jaw drops.

MR. LEONARD

I must be dreaming...

SOGGY BRAND X boxes litter every aisle. Mr. Leonard slowly surveys the shelves -- filled with all the old familiar colorful products and Icon Displays. He nods and smiles...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Chyron reads: "*One Month Later...*"

Mr. Leonard helps customers load a variety of products into their carts: Krispy Chips, Polar ice cream, Twinkleton and all the other products.

THROUGH THE FRONT WINDOW - A SEMI-TRUCK rolls up.

Mr. Leonard hurries up to meet TWO CHEERY DELIVERY MEN wheeling crates in.

MR. LEONARD

I've been expecting you...

Mr. Leonard excitedly opens up the crate and removes a box.

CU - BOX - The box art shows heroic **Dex Dogtective**, with the beautiful **Sunshine Goodness** close at his side.

MR. LEONARD (O.S.) (CONT'D)

*New and Improved Cinnamon Sleuth Cereal...*  
*Now with Sunshine Goodness Raisins. Looks like a best seller to me.*

DEX - winks at us, flashes his handgun gesture and smiles.

END CREDIT SEQUENCE: A wild WEDDING celebration of SINGING and dancing at the COPABANANA. Dex is with his dazzling bride Sunshine; Dan is with Sweet Cakes; Hairy, with lustrous hair, Polar shivering happily.

**EVERY-IKE is back, alive and well and PARTYING!**

FINAL FADE OUT