

INSPECTOR GADGET

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An establishing shot of a research facility, a sprawling complex of gleaming, white buildings. In the center of it all, a ramshackle WAREHOUSE.

A TITLE CARD COMES UP --

BRADFORD RESEARCH FACILITY

SLOW PAN around a peculiar laboratory: a marriage of scientific precision and eccentric indulgences - chemical glassware, humming computers, various meters and gauges, exposed wiring in cat's cradle arrangements. Thrown into to this mix, coffee cups, Mr. Pibb cans, half-eaten boxes of licorice whips, slinkys, click-clacks, superballs and yo-yos.

For some unexplained reason, a Barry White CD plays in the background. We also hear the low buzz of some piece of mechanical equipment. OVER this we HEAR...

A WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(very serious)

...Test number seven hundred and fifty
two. Inserting neuron synapse
amplifier, now...

CLOSE ON -- A COMPUTER CHIP

This is no simple pentium chip. It's twice as big as a normal computer chip, and ten times as sophisticated. It is inserted into a slot on a metal helmet, attached to the head of...

An older man, ARTEMUS BRADFORD, sixty something, a kind, intelligent face, not without a sense of humor, wild Einsteinian hair, currently tucked under the helmet. Wires run from the helmet to...

A FOOT. Not attached to someone's leg, just a lone, human foot, up to the ankle, sitting on a steel platform, with about fifteen different wires extending from it. It's sitting there, doing nothing, motionless in front of a deliberately set-up SOCCER BALL. A tense moment as he concentrates, staring at the foot. Nothing happens. Then...

ARTEMUS

I think we should order out.

He's talking to his daughter, BRENDA BRADFORD. Early thirties. Pretty but doesn't know it. Same wild Einstein hair that looks like she combed it with a fork; pens and pencils chronically and absently stuck into it.

BRENDA

C'mon, Dad. Concentrate.

ARTEMUS

(re: foot)

I'm supposed to be thinking "kick"
but I keep thinking "quarter pounder,
extra pickles, super size fries..."

Brenda frowns; can't fight this. Reaches for her coat.

BRENDA

Okay, Dad. I'll go get us some dinner.
But then we keep going.

Brenda gets her stuff together. Artemus leans back in his seat, TURNS UP the tunes. Just relaxes for a moment, closes his eyes and starts grooving to the Barry White. Starts tapping his foot.

Brenda is almost out the door. Just as she's about to leave, her glance falls on an amazing thing...

THE FOOT

Ever so quietly, BEGINS TO TAP, following Artemus' foot exactly, and...

BRENDA

Sees this, eyes wide, drops everything, runs to her dad...

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Dad!

(then; as he turns)

No! Don't move! Keep doing what
you're doing!

She gestures down to the foot with her eyes, not wanting to bust the moment with any sudden or extreme actions.

ARTEMUS

It worked! The neuron synapse
amplifier!

(then)

Brenda! We've moved the foot!

Artemus gives her a big hug.

ARTEMUS (CONT'D)

Ten years of research. We're finally
ready.

BRENDA

All we need now is a volunteer.

And on that...

CUT TO:

3 A GUARD BOOTH -- FRONT GATE OF THE RESEARCH FACILITY

3

PUSH IN on a security guard, sitting in the guard booth, a nametage reading BROWN, JOHN pinned to his ill-fitting uniform. John's a throwback to an earlier era; a decent, earnest, determined young man from a long line of people who do what's right. The kind of guy who looks you in the eye when he shakes your hand. The kind of guy doesn't want anything he hasn't earned.

He is filling in an application for the Riverton Police Department, it's motto, "HERE TO HELP" printed beneath the crest. It's a standard questionnaire to join the force, with questions like "Why do you want be a police officer?" John puzzles for a moment, then comes up with something good. He writes in...

"To make things right."

Satisfied with the simplicity of that, he moves to the next question, when...

THELMA (O.S.)
Hey Brown! Shift's over!

Startled, he tears a hole in the form. THELMA, another security guard, a bitter woman in her mid-forties with a major chip on her shoulder, has entered the booth.

JOHN
Evening, Thelma. Hey, I had some ideas for perimeter security...

Thelma holds her hand up, signifying that John should shut up.

THELMA
What's the rule?

JOHN
(nodding)
Right, I forgot.

THELMA
Say it so I know you understand.

JOHN
(reciting)
"Don't talk to me until I've had my coffee."

THELMA
Good boy.

Thelma takes a seat on the far side of the room, puts her coffee cup down on the table in front of her.

A FEDEX DELIVERY VAN pulls up to the front gate, heading out. The Driver, Fred, waves at John to open the gate.

JOHN -

Hey, Fred. Hang on a sec, buddy.

As if on cue, John flips open the pen he was writing with, and uses the springload in the end of it to form a crude FIRING MECHANISM. He aims at a big, green OPEN BUTTON (next to a red CLOSE BUTTON) that opens the guard gate.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(focused, to Thelma)

Want me to teach you how to do this?

THELMA

No.

JOHN

(still aiming; a
nostalgic sigh)

Back home, I used to be able to hit a
can off a fence at forty feet.

THELMA

Here's an idea: move back.

JOHN fires the pen cap. It bounces off the BUTTON, opening the gate, but then ricochets across the room, knocking over Thelma's coffee. Thelma glares at him.

THELMA (CONT'D)

Your shift is over, Brown. For God's
sake, get out of here before you hurt
someone.

The phone rings, John grabs it.

JOHN

Bradford Laboratories, front gate.

(beat)

Oh, hey Penny.

John tries to shield the phone from Thelma. We only hear one side of the conversation, but it's clear who wears the pants in this relationship.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Hi. Yes, Penny. Yes. I'll be there
in fifteen minutes. What?

(beat, he turns away
from Thelma)

No, I didn't talk to her.... Because
she's in the lab all day, and I'm in
the booth, and it's not appropriate,
so... I know, but...

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)
 (seeing Thelma,
 watching him)
 Look, I gotta go. I'll ask her out
 tonight, okay?

Thelma gives John a sarcastic smile. Makes a whipcrack sound
 (signifying that he's whipped).

JOHN (CONT'D)
 Penny is my NIECE.

THELMA
 Yeah, right.

JOHN
 You're a very angry person, you know
 that, Thelma?

CUT TO:

4 INT. ARTEMUS'S LAB - CONTINUOUS 4

CLOSE ON -- A DIAGRAM

Of a human body, not unlike a cross section you would see in
 a medical text book. But instead of being filled with
 internal organs, this man's body is stuffed with electronic
 circuitry and gadgets. The words "GADGET PROJECT" are printed
 across the top.

Brenda, stands in front of the diagram, thinking hard.

BRENDA
 I'll have to call Chief Quimby on
 Monday. Let him know he should start
 screening recruits.

ARTEMUS, on the other side of the room, is playing with the
 foot, making it do little dance steps.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
 It won't be easy. So many physical
 requirements. So many psychological
 and emotional tests they'll have to
 pass.

ARTEMUS
 You can test all you want, my dear.
 When you find the right man, you'll
 know.
 (beat)
 Now, about dinner...

Brenda smiles, grabs her coat.

BRENDA
Okay, extra pickles. Back in twenty.
(then)
Dad, don't wear out the foot.

As she leaves...

CUT TO:

5 INT. GUARD BOOTH -- ON A SURVEILLANCE SCREEN

5

We are watching Brenda leave the lab, going through a coded security door and setting an alarm.

John stands in front of the monitor, transfixed.

JOHN
(to himself)
Wowser.

THELMA
Uh oh. Country Boy's got the hots
for the Geek Princess.

ON JOHN --

It's true, he's in love. Thelma keeps riding him...

THELMA (CONT'D)
Don't you have some farm girl, back
home?

JOHN
Wish I did, Thelma. But my Dad always
taught me, if you focus on doing what's
right, life's little pieces'll fall
into place.

THELMA
Yeah, well, one problem there.
(off his look)
You're a security guard, Brown. The
lowest of the low. She's way outta
your league.

JOHN
(proudly)
Security's nothing to sneeze at,
Thelma. And besides, this job's
just a stepping stone. I'm on my way
to bigger and better things.
(beat)
Like the Riverton Police Department.

THELMA
In that case, God help us all.

As John hustles out the door, we PUSH IN on the security monitor, now showing Brenda leaving the warehouse, and...

CUT TO:

6 INT. LIMOUSINE - CONTINUOUS

6

We see the same image, of Brenda heading out of the research facility, on a small TV set in the back of a large, plush Limo.

A FIGURE sits in the darkness, 'only half-watching the monitor, far more interested in his copy of WEALTH magazine, the cover story: THE WORLD'S RICHEST MEN. This is SANFORD SCOLEX, but we don't see his face, or any of him, really, except for his finely-manicured RIGHT HAND, currently stroking a large, white CAT. He speaks.

SCOLEX

(to himself)

Twenty-six billion dollars. I tell you, it isn't fair. Gates is pushing everyone else off the list.

IN THE FRONT SEAT --

THE DRIVER, SIKES, the chauffeur/minion. A burly man in his early thirties, in his former life was probably the school bully.

SIKES

You're number eleven, Mr. Scolex.
You're still right up there.

SCOLEX

ELEVEN? I'm supposed to be satisfied with number ELEVEN? It's a top ten list, Sikes.

(disgusted)

Why do I bother talking to you?

ON THE MONITOR --

Brenda leaves the lab, heading into the parking lot. The Dark Figure drops his magazine.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

She's left the lab.
(beat, menacingly)
Get the foot.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. BRADFORD RESEARCH FACILITY -- NIGHT

7

John is running alongside the building, he stops, and looks around the corner. Brenda is walking towards her car. John strolls across the parking lot, acting casual.

JOHN
(he tips his cap)
Evening, Dr. Bradford.

Brenda smiles politely as she looks for her car keys.

BRENDA
Oh, hi...
(reading his name tag)
Brown.
(beat)
Brown. What an interesting name.

JOHN
Uh, actually, it's John. See the
comma here...

BRENDA
Oh, right,...

Both of them laugh nervously. They shift their feet,
awkwardly.

JOHN
Um, nice night for a walk.

Brenda pulls her keys out from her bag.

BRENDA
Actually, I'm going for a drive.

JOHN
Even better. You know, with the window
down, driving is a lot like walking,
only faster.

Brenda appreciates his logic.

BRENDA
Yes, and your feet don't get as tired
if you drive too far.

JOHN
Exactly.

They exchange a glance, a smile. Birds of a feather.

JOHN (CONT'D)
(gathering his courage)
Dr. Bradford, I...I was wondering
if...

Too long a pause. He's getting cold feet...

BRENDA
Yes?

JOHN

If you had your keycard to get back
in the building.

Brenda laughs, starts to get in her car. She's wearing it
around her neck.

BRENDA

Sure do. Thanks for asking, Officer
John Brown.

JOHN

Just doing my job.

Brenda starts up her car.

BRENDA

I gotta... get my Dad some dinner,
thanks again.

JOHN

No problemo.

She pulls out, heading towards the guard gate. John waves
politely until she's out of earshot.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Okay then! I'll call you!

He sees she's gone.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(to himself, annoyed)

What are you thinking, just ASK her!

He kicks a nearby tire, and promptly jams his toe.

CUT TO:

8 INT. GUARD BOOTH -- CONTINUOUS

8

Thelma is trying to get the coffee stains out of her uniform
when the VAN pulls up to the gate. She looks up, confused.

THELMA

If it's a delivery, ya gotta come
back tomorrow

No answer comes from the Van, whose windows are black. It
just revs it's engines. Thelma clicks her flashlight on,
shines it into the Van. There's no one driving.

THELMA (CONT'D)

What the...

The VAN suddenly LURCHES FORWARD, smashing the guard gate, and speeds off into the compound.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. BRADFORD RESEARCH FACILITY - PARKING LOT - DAY 9

John's still hopping on one foot, when a crackle comes over his walkie-talkie.

THELMA (V.O.)

Attention, all units, we have an intruder on the lot, a BLACK VAN, repeat, a BLACK VAN.

BROWN

(into the walkie-talkie)
I'm on the case.

John looks up to see the black van tearing across the compound. He gets a stern look on his face.

BROWN (CONT'D)

Hey! That guy's speeding.
(yelling)
Ten miles an hour in the parking lot, buddy!

As the van swerves around a corner...

JOHN

Wait a second, black van?

John takes off after the intruder...

CUT TO:

10 INT. LIMO -- -- CONTINUOUS 10

Sikes is fiddling with the remote control, trying to control the Van, when...

BAM!

It smashes into the outer wall of the main Laboratory.

SCOLEX

Imbecile.

Scolex reaches forward and snatches the remote control away from him.

IN THE BACK --

Scolex, still shrouded in shadows, carefully maneuvers the van into position.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Take a memo, Sikes.

(dictating)

Attention all employees. From now on, anyone with an IQ below seventy will be forbidden from participating in corporate heists.

Sikes grumbles under his breath.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

What's that? I can't understand your primitive grunts. Page me when you evolve.

Scolex deftly maneuvers the remote control. He hits a red button on the side, and we...

CUT TO:

11 EXT. WAREHOUSE LAB - ON A BLACK VAN

11

In an extremely efficient operation, the back door to the van BURSTS OPEN, and THREE ROBOTS roll out, each designed for a different purpose. The first is a battering ram, call him TANK, a heavy chassis with tank-like treads.

The second is a surveillance camera that skitters along the floor like a SPIDER. The third is a motorized platform with enormous ARMS, designed for grabbing and holding objects.

Tank smashes through the outer door as SIRENS blare and lights flash.

CUT TO:

12 INT. ARTEMUS'S LAB - SIMULTANEOUS

12

Artemus is lost in foot-tapping reverie when...

BOOM!

The door is blown off its hinges. TANK barrels through the lab, SPIDER scuttling behind him, filming everything. They head purposefully for their target... the FOOT.

ARTEMUS --

Is startled, causing the foot to kick the soccer ball, which slams into SPIDER, sending him flying. Meanwhile, ARMS clamps on to the foot. Artemus tries to stop him, but then a taser pops out of TANK and ZAPS ARTEMUS.

Artemus flies back across the room, crashing into some equipment. The Helmet flies off his head, and, unseen by SPIDER's eye, the NSA CHIP FALLS OUT!

ARMS rolls up and takes the FOOT and the HELMET, then turns and zooms out of the room. As TANK follows, he smashes into the doorframe, chipping off a piece of his metal casing, then continues out of the room.

ARTEMUS --

Lies on the floor, extremely weak, dying, barely able to speak.

JOHN bursts into the room.

JOHN
Dr. Bradford!

He tries to help Artemus up, but the electric shock was too much for the old fella. He's already gone.

JOHN (CONT'D)
(quietly, to himself)
Wowser.

Then, a look of anger darkens his face.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Rest easy, Dr. Bradford. Whoever did this is gonna pay.

He runs out of the lab.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. WAREHOUSE LAB --

13

The three robots get back in the waiting VAN, pulling the doors closed behind them. The Van takes off, just as...

JOHN bursts out of the warehouse, running at full speed. The VAN pulls out through the main guard gate, swerving past THELMA, who tries to block its way.

JOHN runs up to his car, a beat-up Chevette, parked near the guard gate. He hops in. Thelma, on the phone with the police, now, sticks her head out the guard shack.

THELMA
Brown! Where are you going!?

JOHN
To catch the bad guys.

We PAN through the back of John's Chevette past a TUB OF LAUNDRY, A FISHING ROD with a TANGLED REEL, A BLUE BOWLING BALL, a dog-eared copy of THE UNTOUCHABLES, next to an opened box from Radio Shack that reads POLICE SCANNER...

John starts the car up.

THELMA

Let the police handle it!

(beat)

You're not on duty, Brown!

John throws the car into drive as he simultaneously pulls a portable CHERRY LIGHT from under the seat and puts it on top of the car.

JOHN

(pointedly)

I'm always on duty.

He screeches out of the lot, and heads, of course, in the wrong direction.

THELMA

Brown! They went that way!

A moment passes, we hear the screech of tires, then...

THE CHEVETTE

comes back, now heading in the right direction.

CUT TO:

14 INT CAR - LATER

14

We PAN through the back of John's Chevette past a TUB OF LAUNDRY, A FISHING ROD with a TANGLED REEL, A BLUE BOWLING BALL, a dog-eared copy of THE UNTOUCHABLES, next to an opened box from Radio Shack that reads POLICE SCANNER...

Pick up John, driving down the city street, trying to get his bearings, and he's starting to veer into the wrong lane just as...

15 A LIMO AND A VAN

15

SPEED AROUND THE CORNER, almost colliding with him. John looks up just in time as he stands on the break and SWERVES TO MISS THEM. The limo and the van SPEED UP, taking off into the night. John collects himself. Starts back down the road, in the opposite direction.

Suddenly realizing, he STANDS ON THE BRAKE. Then does as AWESOME A TOTAL U-TURN AS ONE CAN DO IN A CHEVETTE. And as he practically STANDS ON THE GAS, THE CHEVETTE actually speeds up a little.

CUT TO:

16 INT/EXT. LIMO - DRIVING DOWN AVENUE -- CONTINUOUS

16

Scolex surveys his booty.

SCOLEX

You, my little foot, you are the key.
 No more making mere millions off of
 assembly line robotics. The pure
 fusion of all things biological and
 technological will be worth
trillions.

In his triumph, Scolex stands up through the sunroof.

17 ANGLE ON SCOLEX:

17

This is the first time we fully see him, and it's quite
 bizarre. He holds the mechanical foot in one hand and a
 large, white persian cat in the other. He shouts at the top
 of his lungs.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

One final step for Artemus Bradford;
 One giant leap for Sanford Scolex!

Then, in the rear-view mirror he sees a TINY, RED, FLASHING
 LIGHT. He ducks back inside, and turns to look out the window
 behind him, seeing...

18 THE CHEVETTE

18

The portable light flashing.

19 RESUME SCOLEX

19

Focusing on the Chevette, he tosses Big Whitey. O.S. YOWL.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

(re: Chevette)

What is this, the "Hatchback Squad"?

And Scolex presses a button on his console.

20 EXT STREET - NEXT MOMENT

20

As the limo sprays OIL onto the street behind it, in the
 wake of the Chevette.

21 RESUME JOHN

21

Behind the wheel as...

22 THE WHEELS OF THE CHEVETTE

22

Slip out underneath him, sliding in the oil.

The Chevette SPINS OUT violently, SLIDING OFF THE ROAD and
 SHOOTs catty-corner across an OPEN PARKING LOT, as the VAN
 and the LIMO make a RIGHT TURN onto that same street. The
 spinning Chevette finally SLAMS INTO some BILLBOARD POLES at
 the edge of the parking lot, the BILLBOARD (NIKE - "I can")
 then FALLS ONTO THE LIMO.

23 ON THE CHEVETTE

23

Now completely TURNED OVER. John, UPSIDE DOWN in the front seat, feels around for something then, with great effort amidst the rubble, produces an ELECTRONIC MEGAPHONE...

JOHN

(into megaphone)

Attention, driver of the wrecked van attached to the Nike Billboard. Come out with your hands up...

24 RESUME SCOLEX

24

Scolex stands up woozily, sticking his head out of the SUN ROOF.

SCOLEX

There's no end to your lack of ability, is there, Sikes? You can't even drive a real car.

Scolex sees THE CHEVETTE, finally stopping. The hatchback popped open and facing him.

SCOLEX

Hears the voice over the megaphone, continuing on. Doesn't know who this guy is but is irritated, nonetheless.

BROWN

This is Security Officer John Brown. I repeat, please exit the vehicle immediately or...else.

SCOLEX

Or else what?

Scolex takes a CIGAR out of his coat pocket. Cuts off the end with a silver cigar cutter, exposing a FUSE. LIGHTS IT.

CLAW

Here, have a cigar.

He TOSSES the cigar-bomb.

CLAW (CONT'D)

Just remember, smoking kills.

25 ON THE CHEVETTE

25

As the CIGAR-BOMB flies end over end into the open hatchback..

26 RESUME JOHN

26

Inside the car...stopping just long enough to see...

JOHN'S POV - THE SMOKING CIGAR

Labeled, "PRODUCTO DE CUBA", a picture of a smiling, busty Havana woman in the middle. Then...

THE CAR EXPLODES. Papers and laundry fly, CATAPULTING the BLUE BOWLING BALL into the air like a cannonball shot from mortar.

27 RESUME SCOLEX

Watching the explosion.

SCOLEX

Well, that idiot won't be bothering me anymore.

He sits back down in the limo, resting his hand on the seat for a moment, just as a STRANGE SHADOW appears, getting larger and larger, until he GLANCES UP just in time to see...

28 THE BLUE BOWLING BALL

Hurtling toward him.

29 RESUME SCOLEX

Frozen, as the ball CRASHES DOWN through the open sunroof.

30 ON THE STREET

As we HEAR a BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM from...

31 INT. LIMO - ON SCOLEX'S HAND

Flattened like a pancake under the bowling ball.

SCOLEX

(screaming at the top
of his lungs)

MEDIC!

32 EXT. STREET

As the scream dies out, and the last of the blown-up UNTOUCHABLES paperback drifts to the ground like snow. The Limo speeds away, the sounds of sirens fade up.

CUT TO

33 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM -- DAY

TRACKING SHOT of...

John's eleven year-old niece, PENNY. Under normal circumstances, an interesting combination of LIMITED TOO and Dorothy Parker. Very stylish, quite sarcastic. Currently, however, she is running through the hallways of the hospital looking for her Uncle.

She sees doctors, standing in the hallway. She grabs one, a woman.

PENNY
Hey. You a doctor? I'm looking for John Brown.

The woman spins around. It's Brenda.

BRENDA
Who are you?

PENNY
I'm his niece. You know where he is?

Brenda points to a hospital room.

BRENDA
He's right in there. But I have to warn you...

Penny ignores Brenda's warning, pushes through the doctors, sending one of them flying. She heads right into..

34 HOSPITAL ROOM --

34

John lies in a hospital bed, pretty battered, hooked up to all kinds of I.V.s and monitors. Things don't look good.

Penny runs up to John's bed. Leaning over her Uncle's bed, trying to be incredibly brave and act like everything's okay.

PENNY
Uncle John, I know you can hear me.
Please wake up. Look who I brought to visit...

And she looks around, then seeing no one, opens her backpack and produces...

A TWISTED LOOKING LITTLE BEAGLE NAMED BRAIN

Peeking out. He is totally calm and cool. She puts the dog right up next to John's face.

PENNY (CONT'D)
(to John)
Look, it's Brain. He came to see you.

Brain just hangs there.

CUT TO:

35 INT. HALLWAY

35

Brenda watches Penny, through the glass. Her eyes are red, her face, tear-stained.

But grief over her father's death is starting to be replaced by steely determination.

DOCTOR #1 -

We're looking at extensive tissue damage, forty-four fractures, a major concussion, all coupled with extensive internal trauma.

BRENDA

This man tried to save my Father's life. He put himself in harm's way to protect our work.

DOCTOR #1

We've done all we can...

Brenda shakes her head.

BRENDA

Not yet, we haven't.

AT THAT MOMENT --

The double doors of the I.C.U. burst open and MAYOR WILSON strides in, followed by an entourage, including CHIEF OF POLICE QUIMBY. Wilson is an oblivious, politically-motivated dimwit of a man, while Quimby is cynical and suspicious.

WILSON

Dr. Bradford. I'm so sorry to hear about your father.

BRENDA

Thank you, Mayor Wilson.

QUIMBY

Are you sure you can handle this procedure alone?

BRENDA

My father's work was everything to him. He would've wanted me to finish it.

The Mayor walks past Brenda. Peers through the door, into John's room. Sees John lying there, half dead.

WILSON

This program didn't come cheap, Dr. Bradford. How can you be so sure this is the proper subject?

BRENDA

My father told me I would know when the right man came along. Well, I know.

Quimby shakes his head, skeptical.

WILSON

It's your call Dr. Bradford. If you can get his consent, you can go ahead with the procedure.

CUT TO:

36 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

36

Brenda appears in the doorway.

BRENDA

May I come in?

Penny, startled, quickly ditches Brain under the bed. She dries her eyes and tries to look tough and collected.

PENNY

Sure.

Brain tries to wiggle out from under the bed. Penny pushes him back with her foot. Brenda, not seeing Brain, stands on the opposite side of the bed. Brenda is nervous; she shakes Penny's hand in a formal manner.

BRENDA

I'm Dr. Brenda Bradford.

PENNY

Yeah, I know. Uncle John used to talk about you all the time.

BRENDA

(a little surprised)
He did?

PENNY

(interrupting)
Is he going to be okay?
(trying to sound tough)
You can give it to me straight, doc.

BRENDA

(this won't be easy)
He's not in good shape. Even if surgery is successful, he will be in rehabilitation for years.
(a moment; then; this is really tough)
He will never be the same.
(continuing)
There is another option, however. We would like to get his consent to perform some untested experimental surgery...

PENNY
(fearing the worst)
What are you gonna do, give him a
fly's head?

Brain's head pops out. Penny has to shove him back under
and try not to break down at the same time.

BRENDA
We are going to re-build him from the
ground up. Refit him with cybernetic
prosthetics. Re-make him into the
ultimate law enforcement machine.

PENNY
(dubious; tries to
grasp this)
You mean like some web-spinning,
kryptonite avoiding, ass-kicking,
superhero?

BRENDA
Basically. Yes.

Penny looks at her uncle a long moment, then...

PENNY
I guess that would be okay.

BRENDA
But we need his consent.

Brenda leans over very close to John, speaking softly.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
I hope you can hear me. I need you
to hear me. You are facing a difficult
choice. Please decide carefully.
This will change your life forever.
(then)
If you consent, I want you to give me
a sign. A gesture. A noise.
Anything.

A long moment. Nothing. Then Brain sticks his head out
again. Penny pushes him back. He growls. Brenda thinks it
came from Gadget. She is galvanized.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
You're a brave man, John Brown.

Penny realizes what happened, isn't sure she should say
anything. Decides to just run with it.

CUT TO:

37 EXT. OPERATING ROOM - HALLWAY - LATER

37

As several serious looking nurses in surgical greens wheel various pieces of equipment into the operating room. SCALPELS, SPONGES, TUBES, A SLINKY, A GYROSCOPE, A DIPSTICK, A SPRINKLER HEAD, etc...

38 INT. OPERATING ROOM - LATER

38

John is undergoing surgery. Intense DOCTORS and NURSES surround the operating table; all holding various, sophisticated MEDICAL EQUIPMENT; We MOVE SLOWLY PAST them, finally arriving on Brenda, at the center...equally intense, picking up the SLINKY ...PAN UP TO...

39 OPERATING THEATER

39

MAYOR WILSON watches, riveted. QUIMBY stands behind him.

WILSON

You're looking at the future of law enforcement, Quimby. Reborn before your eyes.

Quimby rolls his eyes.

QUIMBY

Yes, sir.

(aside)

Columbo and Nintendo all rolled into one.

WILSON

(beat)

Now, what do we have on the Artemus Bradford murder?

QUIMBY

Not a lot. A limo was seen speeding from the research facility. No license plate. There are scraps of metal from the robot break-in, there're at the lab, but nothing conclusive so far.

WILSON

Do we at least know what was stolen?

JOHNSON

According to Dr. Bradford?

(beat)

A robotic foot.

Wilson turns away, chilled to the bone.

WILSON

What kind of cyber-freak are we dealing with?

DISSOLVE TO:

40 INT. BASEMENT LABORATORY --

40

CLOSE ON -- A CLAW

Gleaming, mechanical, being attached, surgically to the stump of an arm.

SANFORD SCOLEX grits his teeth in pain as KRAMER, his head of Research and Development, performs surgery on his hand.

KRAMER

The claw will be multi-functional, Sir. It will have a whole range of uses that your previous hand didn't...

SCOLEX

I don't care.

Scolex stands up, the operation completed. He flexes his Claw.

KRAMER

Sir, you really shouldn't give up hope, many people live with deformity...

SCOLEX

(interrupting)

I don't care, Kramer, because I got what I was after. Bring the foot.

He motions to Sikes, who carries the foot and helmet forward, places them down on the table.

Kramer stares at the foot, in awe.

KRAMER

Is this... Is this Bradford's prototype?

SCOLEX

Of course. We had one of your robots kill him and rip the prototype out of his dying hands.

Kramer looks absolutely shocked. Scolex flashes a big smile, throws an arm around his shoulder.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Hello, I'm kidding?
(MORE)

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Come on, Kramer, could you imagine me doing something like that? This is me we're talking about, good old Sanford. Mr. I-love children-and-animals-and-always-play by-the-rules.

Kramer smiles a little, charmed by Scolex. Scolex thrusts the foot and helmet in his arms.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Now stop asking questions and get busy.

CUT TO:

41 INT. HOSPITAL - RECOVERY ROOM - DAY

41

As John, now known as INSPECTOR GADGET, lies in a hospital bed. He slowly opens his eyes, slowly gets his bearings. It could be days after the operation or weeks after. He is wearing only a hospital gown and black socks. He has a bandage around his head. He is very stiff, and moves slowly, wondering what's happened to him. He slowly SITS UP, then DROPS HIS FEET onto the floor with great effort, completely flailing, trying to get his balance. Stands up. Carefully WALKS to a MIRROR, looking in, with hesitation. Examines his face closely. No difference. Lifts his hands and feels his face, his head. Nothing. Then, SHRUGS, when suddenly...

HIS HAND

Mechanically begin to unfold, rapid-fire, like a cross between a switchblade and a SWISS ARMY KNIFE...SHWOOP! SHWOOP! SHWOOP! As different gadgets and devices appear at the end of each finger...an ANTENNAE, AN AEROSOL SPRAY TIP, a SCISSORS, a FILE, a GLOWING FLARE, a COMPASS, a HACKSAW, a FLASHLIGHT and finally A CORKSCREW that auto-rotates. And...

GADGET

Freaks. Eyes wide. Paralyzed.

GADGET

What the -

Still without his bearings, he becomes fascinated by each object, his depth perception cutting in and out, as he examines the gadgets.

GADGET (CONT'D)

(re: pain killers)

What have they got me on?

The AEROSOL SPRAY in one of his fingertips goes off, causing Gadget to SNEEZE, which causes...

A TINY ROCKET

Suddenly BLASTS OUT of his big toe, through his sock and...

GADGET DUCKS

As it ricochets around the room, crashing and breaking everything it bounces off of.

GADGET (CONT'D)

How do I wake up?

GADGET, totally flustered, starts pressing his body all over, like there's a switch he's looking to turn off, as the TINY ROCKET blasts through the wall, and...

42 ROCKET'S POV 42

As it blasts through THREE OTHER ROOMS and out the back of the building, leaving...

43 A HUGE HOLE 43

Like a tunnel through the three rooms. As various RESEARCH ASSISTANTS stand, amazed, looking through it and back at...

44 GADGET 44

Now in a fog of smoke, a FISHING WIRE somehow tangled around his body as he runs out of the room to...

45 INT. HALLWAY - ON BRENDA 45

Who is running toward his room, concerned. Yelling toward the nurses station...

BRENDA

Who left the Inspector's room
unattended?

As she runs right into...

GADGET

Running down the hall as best he can, clearly not used to this new body, he moves almost like a marionette. Completely flustered he SMACKS RIGHT INTO Brenda, and the two of them go flying, landing on the floor. He's on top of her. They're eyeball to eyeball, and in a strange way, it's kind of sexy.

GADGET

Dr. Bradford?

Brenda smiles.

BRENDA

Hello, John Brown.

Gadget tries to collect himself.

GADGET

Where am I? What's going on? Am I in a mental institution?

She helps him up.

BRENDA

You're confused, John. It's the side effects of the experimental surgery.

GADGET

Experimental surgery?

BRENDA

For the Gadget Program.

GADGET

(to himself)

I am in a mental institution.

(then, to Brenda)

And possibly so are you.

Brenda proceeds carefully.

BRENDA

No. You suffered a major concussion in the explosion. It's quite normal that you remember very little from that night.

GADGET

The explosion?

BRENDA

You have just come out of a long recovery. You are now a sophisticated network of tissue, hardware and software...

Gadget tries to cover his ears with his hands to stop the smoke. It starts pouring out of his nose...

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(continuing)

...all connected by your nerve impulses, much like your muscles and reflexes.

Brenda calmly adjusts Gadget's ear, stemming the flow of smoke. Gadget seems surprised, but happy to have her hands on him.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Your involuntary organs are connected to a state-of-the-art computer system.

GADGET

That's comforting. Am I Mac or IBM?

BRENDA

At this point, you're like a baby.
Your body is totally new to you...

Gadget then tries to push the devices sticking out of his fingers back into his hand. He pushes against the FILE with the still-rotating CORKSCREW. BLUE SPARKS start to fly off.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(continuing)

You simply need to relearn how to use it. It's like when you learned to walk. It requires, knowledge and instinct, and most importantly, confidence and coordination.

GADGET

(confidently)

Well, in that case, you've got the right guy.

He quickly crosses his arms across his chest, tucking each hand under an armpit to keep the sparks from flying, which causes his HEAD to telescope upwards and smack into the ceiling.

BRENDA

Don't worry, John. I'll be beside you, every step of the way...

She reaches up and pulls his head down again.

GADGET

This is starting to sound better.

Brenda touches his face gently, then suddenly jams his head back onto his shoulders, clicking it into place.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Gadget smiles at her, she smiles back. Then...

BRENDA

There's one more thing, John.

Gadget gets a look of intense fear.

GADGET

Don't tell me. You replaced EVERYTHING, didn't you?

BRENDA

(continuing)

The Gadget program was funded by the government, in conjunction with the Riverton Police Department.

(MORE)

BRENDA (CONT'D)

The prototype was designed to be a fully functioning police officer. An Inspector, actually.

PUSH IN on Gadget, his expression slowly changing from fear to joy.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Are you prepared to take on this responsibility?

GADGET can't say yes fast enough.

GADGET

Wowser! My whole life I've wanted to be a police officer.

(beat)

Yes, abosolutely, yes! I accept.

As he shakes her hand, it detaches from his arm.

BRENDA

(looking at hand)

We better get started. You have a lot to learn.

DISSOLVE TO:

46 INT. BRENDA'S OFFICE - SOME WEEKS LATER

46

Total chaos: stacks of BOOKS AND PAPERS, a SKELETON, empty LICORICE WHIP BOXES, an old, tacked-up THE DAY THE EARTH STOOD STILL poster, pictures of her and her dad, etc...

Brenda is explaining the diagram of Gadget's insides to him; more confusing than a map of Boston proper.

BRENDA

...and right here, we have the most important, single component, the neural synapse amplifier. It's a high-powered processor chip that increases the charge of the human brainwave enough to move the machinery which is now built into your body. Without this chip, your body couldn't possibly function.

(finishing up)

Any other questions?

ON GADGET

Acting like he completely understands what she's talking about.

GADGET
 (all false bravado)
 Questions? No way, this stuff's a breeze.

BRENDA
 Good.

She reaches behind the desk...

BRENDA (CONT'D)
 Then, I'll give you a manual to study.
 She pulls up a GIGANTIC MANUAL the size of five phonebooks.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
 (handing it to Gadget)
 Here. This will explain things.
 Gadget takes it. Just his eyes appear over the top. They look petrified.

CUT TO:

47 EXT. FIELD - WEEKS LATER - DAY

47

Brenda and Gadget stand in the middle of an open field. He is now wearing his standard issue TRENCH COAT and SNAP-BRIMMED HAT.

BRENDA
 All of the gadgets which have been built into your body are instinct activated, much like bending your arm or scratching your head. You will need to learn to control them. All of the gadgets which have been built into your clothes are voice activated, except for the hat band, which is an L.E.D. displaying the Miranda rights.

GADGET
 So when I read them their rights, they'll really be reading their rights.

BRENDA
 Let's start with your hat and coat. When you want to operate a gadget, you simply say "Go Go Gadget" then name the device.

GADGET
 "Go go Gadget"? Are you kidding? I'm supposed to be a super-human crime-fighting machine and I have to actually go around saying "Go go Gadget?" Who came up with that?

BRENDA
 My father. He designed the Gadget
 program.
 (eyes misting)
 Before he died.

A moment, then...

GADGET
 "Go go Gadget". I like it.

BRENDA
 Go ahead, try it.

GADGET
 So, let's say, there's two guys robbing
 a jewelry store and I want to trip
 them up..."Go go Gadget...oilslick"?...

A gigantic SPRAY OF BLACK OIL shoots out of his left sleeve
 and all over Brenda.

GADGET (CONT'D)
 (self-conscious)
 Oh my gosh. I am so sorry.

BRENDA
 It's okay. Now if you wanted to clean
 me up, what would you do?

GADGET
 "Go Go Gadget... Vinegar"?

BRENDA
 No...

GADGET
 "Go Go Gadget... Hose"?

A huge blast of water blows out of a hose that comes out of
 his coat sleeve. He is kind of amazed. Kind of impressed.
 He twists the nozzle. Brenda is soaking wet (and looking
 fine), but at least she's oil-free. The hose stops and
 retracts. He looks at his hand. Not bad. Then...

GADGET (CONT'D)
 Wowser!

BRENDA
 Excuse me? What did you just say?

GADGET
 Wowser. You know, like wow, but even
 more wow than the average wow. Wowser.

BRENDA
 (slowly, drawn out)
 Right.

Gadget turns towards Brenda.

GADGET

And let's say I want to light some
candles on a birthday cake...

BRENDA

Uh-oh.

She hits the deck.

GADGET

(thinking he's made
this one up as a
joke)

Go go Gadget Blow Torch?

And to his surprise, a TINY TORCH emerges from the top of
his hat and an ENORMOUS BLAST OF FLAME flies over Brenda;
torching a good acre. He takes off his hat, looks at it,
surprised...Brenda stands up, a little crispy.

GADGET (CONT'D)

(understated; surprised
he actually has one)

Sorry about that. Nice blow torch.

BRENDA

(dryly)

Wowser.

CUT TO:

48 INT. COMPOUND LECTURE HALL - SEVERAL WEEKS LATER

48

It has been transformed by WHITE CANDLES into a ZEN STUDIO.
Gadget, blindfolded, stands opposite an aging ZEN MASTER who
holds two BLUE BALLS in his outstretched palm...

Gadget reaches for them. He misses.

ZEN MASTER

Try again.

GADGET

But I can't see.

ZEN MASTER

You must learn to see with your mind.
Your body will follow.

GADGET

I don't know about this.

ZEN MASTER

Concentrate. Your mind will become
one with your body.

(MORE)

ZEN MASTER (CONT'D)
Put everything else out of your head
except grabbing the balls...

GADGET
(shrugs)
Okay...

Suddenly, Gadget's hands SHOOT OUT, the Zen Master yells,
soprano style, and we...

CUT TO:

49 EXT. LECTURE HALL - MOMENTS LATER

49

Brenda walks up as the ZEN MASTER, on a stretcher, an ice
pack on his 'nads, is being loaded into an ambulance. Gadget
looks at her, a little sheepishly.

GADGET
Hope he's okay.

BRENDA
Don't worry. You've only been here
six weeks. You've got a long way to
go.

She turns to Gadget and starts fiddling with his hand,
checking his pulse.

He, however, is intently focused on being so close to her,
and the smell of her hair. He sighs, clearly stirred. The
light on the wire pulses faster and faster.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
That's strange. Your pulse seems
abnormally fast.

GADGET
(covering)
Zen stresses me out.

BRENDA
This shouldn't be happening. Your
heart is a Narvik 7 with an internal
power pack.

GADGET
My heart is a what?

BRENDA
A Narvik 7. It's the top of the line.

A moment, then...

GADGET
You mean...I don't have a heart?

BRENDA

Well...just not a real one.
 (then; trying to cheer
 him up)
 But yours is much more efficient...

She looks around quickly, pulls an empty STYROFOAM CUP with a STRAW from a trash can. Starts screwing around with it, taking a SCALPEL from her coat pocket and cutting the straw into several parts, then sticking the pieces of straw into different areas of the cup...

BRENDA (CONT'D)

You see, while most common, everyday hearts are a simple, hollow muscular organ that receives blood from the veins and pumps it through the arteries, the Narvik 7 has an internal power pack that creates a much more efficient pump, and one that will never grow old. You may be dead and buried, but your Narvik 7 will still be cranking.

She holds up the makeshift "heart". It looks pretty pathetic.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

So, you can see it really looks and functions just like a heart, but better.

Gadget takes the "heart", looks at it, not exactly buying the pitch. Brenda looks at him, replacing the panel in his arm. As she starts off...

BRENDA (CONT'D)

I'll see you tomorrow.

GADGET

Dr. Bradford?

BRENDA

Yes?

Gadget wants to spill his heart, but can't go through with it. Then. covering...

GADGET

Don't feel bad...about my heart, I mean...It's really not such a big deal. Maybe now it can't be broken.

BRENDA

It's virtually indestructible.

She smiles and walks away. Gadget watches her, then takes the cup-heart, looks at it a moment, then tosses it over his shoulder, back in the trash...he MISSES and it lands on the

ground, just as some preoccupied LAB TECH walks by, obviously CRUSHING IT UNDERFOOT.

CUT TO:

50 INT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- AFTERNOON

50

KRAMER and SIKES wait, nervously, in the main lobby at the Scolex Industries. Kramer checks his watch.

KRAMER

He's late.

SIKES

He's always late. He likes people to wait for him.

Sikes leans in, conspiratorially.

SIKES (CONT'D)

You know what else he likes?

KRAMER

Please, don't tell me.

Before Sikes has the chance to tell him, the doors fling open and Scolex walks in, wearing an old fashioned aviator's helmet.

SCOLEX

Gentlemen! Good day!

They stare at his strange headpiece.

SIKES

Bought a new airplane, sir?

SCOLEX

No, just the hat. Howard Hughes wore it.

(clapping a hand on
Kramer's shoulder)

Walk with me, Kramer.

As the two of them walk across the lobby, Scolex pontificates.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Do you know why I hired you, Dr. Kramer?

KRAMER

To run your Research and Development?

SCOLEX

Well, yes, but more specifically? TO develop a signature product.

(MORE)

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

The item that would put me over the top. Henry Ford had the Model T. Ray Kroc, the Big Mac. Bill Gates has Windows. But what do I have?

KRAMER

(ahead of him)

You want to see Prometheus.

SCOLEX

I like you, Kramer.

(referring to Sikes)

You're smarter than him.

Sikes scowls as the three of them get in the elevator.

CUT TO:

51 INT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- LEVEL THREE

51

Level three is the secret, underground level. A giant room, with a concrete slab in the center of it. Something rests on the slab, a tarp thrown over it. Kramer, Scolex and Sikes approach.

KRAMER

Based on the information we culled from the foot, we were able to make numerous improvements.

He pulls the tarp off, revealing AN ANDROID. A mish-mashed blend of human-looking skin and exposed wiring and circuits.

KRAMER (CONT'D)

As you can see, the skin is far more lifelike. The connective tissue is much stronger.

SCOLEX

Fantastic.

(beat)

Let's see him in action.

Kramer shifts nervously. Puts Bradford's helmet on. Computer displays light up. Electricity crackles. Kramer grinds his teeth while focusing on using the helmet to move the robotic body.

SIKES

He's not moving, Mr. Scolex.

SCOLEX

I noticed.

(to Kramer)

Start explaining.

KRAMER

Uh, well, you see, while we've managed to complete the design of Prometheus, the control chip we have isn't nearly powerful enough to fully integrate his various parts.

SCOLEX

(seething)

In English, Kramer.

KRAMER

Something was missing from that foot. And until we get it... Prometheus won't work.

Scolex lifts his claw and smashes it down on the table.

CUT TO:

52 EXT. COMPOUND - LATER

52

Brenda and Gadget walk through the compound, talking. Gadget is working up his nerve to tell Brenda his true feelings.

BRENDA

I spoke to the Mayor about your assignment. Apparently, Chief Quimby was concerned about your effect on morale, what with your special abilities...

GADGET

(barely listening)

Unh hunh.

BRENDA

But they've gotten it all sorted out, now. So it shouldn't be long...

GADGET

Great. That's great.

(beat)

Dr. Bradford, there's something I wanted to ask you...

His hat starts to rumble, as though something might emerge. He pats it down.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Excuse me. Guess I'm a little nervous.

(then)

But what I was saying is -

(more rumbling from his hat)

Excuse me.

(MORE)

GADGET (CONT'D)
 (concentrating, to
 himself)
 Baseball statistics.

It goes back down.

BRENDA
 Don't worry. This is a lot to take
 on, but you're going to be just fine.
 I have complete faith in you. I think
 you're pretty amazing. And a very
 brave man.

GADGET
 Yes, but -
 (then; hearing what
 she said)
 You do?
 (to himself)
 Pedro Martinez, one point seven three
 ERA.

BRENDA
 I do.

Gadget like's the way this conversation is going. Maybe he
 has a chance, here...

BRENDA (CONT'D)
 (continuing)
 In fact, you're more than that to
 me...

GADGET
 (softly)
 I am?

BRENDA
 I can't tell you how long I've been
 working on the "Gadget" project. How
 passionately I feel about it. How
 deeply invested I am...

GADGET
 (getting turned on;
 to himself)
 "Mike Piazza. 135 runs batted in..."

BRENDA
 I remember when I was a little girl,
 working in my dad's laboratory, me
 and Pop, re-charging photo-atomic
 neurons, dipping licorice whips in
 liquid nitrogen just to see them crack.
 Reciting the table of elements in our
 best Barry White...

(MORE)

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(a la Barry)

"Aluminum, Uranium..."

(explaining)

Daddy loved Barry White.

(then)

I miss Dad.

GADGET

He was a brilliant man.

BRENDA

He was. But he was also funny, and kind. And very real.

(then; realizing)

Not unlike you.

GADGET

Really?

She nods, smiling as she sits down on a bench. Gadget sits down on the other end; wanting to sit closer, but not wanting to seem obvious. Gadget does the classic "I'm-pretending-to-yawn-but-really-trying-to-get-my-arm-around-this-girl" move, but he has to TELESCOPE his arm about three feet to reach her. He hesitates about actually touching her, gets close then...

BRENDA

Well...

Startled, he RETRACTS his arm so quickly that his hand slaps him across the face. He tries to act natural.

GADGET

Well...

She pauses. Is she possibly waiting for Gadget to say something more? He's not sure. They exchange a glance, then...

BRENDA

There's something in the lab I want to show you...

She gets up, starting off. Gadget smiles...echoes of the mating call?

CUT TO:

53 INT. LAB - LATER

53

It's pitch dark.

GADGET (O.S.)

(his best "sexy" voice)

So, you wanted to show me something?

And suddenly the LIGHTS GO ON, revealing... A CAR

But not just any car. A vintage convertible Lincoln with suicide doors. White-on-white. Cherry condition. Gleaming and awesome. Gadget, poised for an amorous encounter, is thrown. He collects himself quickly.

BRENDA

Well, how do you like it?

(then; re: car)

It's for you.

GADGET

For me? You bought me a car?

BRENDA

It was my Dad's, actually. I added some modifications.

GADGET

(touched)

You made me a car. God, the only thing anyone ever made me was a sweater.

Brenda opens the door. Gadget climbs in. Brenda leans in. Her face is very close to his as she shows him how it works. Gadget is torn between the beauty of the car and the effect this woman is having on him...

BRENDA

It looks simple, but this car has almost as many factory extras as you...

She pushes the cigarette lighter. The WOOD PANELING electronically slides under the dash revealing a complex panel of buttons, lights and levers. There is also a computer screen that gives a detailed layout of the car's insides, and the location of each of its "gadgets."

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Its got voice activation...ejection seating...power-assisted metamorphic camouflage system...and a kickass CD player. I'm finishing up a heartbeat-sensitive electronic homing device.

Gadget is completely overwhelmed. He is totally enamored of this woman.

GADGET

(going for it)

Dr. Bradford...there's just one thing I have to ask you -

BRENDA
 (anticipating a
 different question)
 Just say "Go go Gadgetmobile."

GADGET
 Will you...
 (beat)
 "Go go Gadgetmobile"?

And before anyone can do anything about it, the car
 REVS...lighting up...and we're not sure, but the GRILL and
 HEADLIGHTS almost SUGGEST A FACE...and it's possible the
 grill is SMIRKING as the car...

TAKES OFF

Flying through the lab...

GADGET (CONT'D)
 Whoaaaaa!

And Gadget CLOSES HIS EYES AND DUCKS as an AUTO SEATBELT
 clasps him in, the car speeding through an opening door...

54 EXT. COMPOUND - ON CAR

54

As it speeds off the COMPOUND...

55 INT./ EXT. GADGETMOBILE - MOVING - DAY

55

The car rockets through the outskirts of the city. The car
 runs lights, cuts off opposing traffic, maneuvers around
 pedestrians, somehow missing everything. Gadget freezes in
 the front seat, terrified. He is standing on the brake.
 Nothing is happening.

GADGET
 I'm gonna die.

Out of nowhere, the car starts talking. It sounds just like
 Barry White; deep, cool, sexy and utterly unflappable, in
 direct contrast to the high-speed, tension-inspiring ride
 it's taking Gadget on.

GADGETMOBILE
 We're all gonna die, baby...

GADGET
 (startled; looks
 around; then; to car)
 Are you...talking to me?

GADGETMOBILE
 It's like that. And baby, we need to
 talk.

Gadget starts pushing buttons, pulling levers, trying to make the car stop. Nothing is working.

GADGET

Good idea. How do I turn you off of auto and on to manual? Do I pull a switch? Push a button? Give a command?

Gadget tries a large, blue button. STEEL BARS slide down between the front and back seat, turning the back seat into a prison.

GADGETMOBILE

Talking to me ain't your problem.
You need lessons in the language of
loooooovvvve....

Gadget pushes another button, the night vision retracts.

GADGET

(to himself)

Ooookay. Clearly Dr. Bradford has a few bugs to work out here...

GADGETMOBILE

Listen, man. Drop all this
"Dr. Bradford" smoke. When you're
putting the moves on a lady, she wants
to hear her name...

(then; really over-
the-top sexy)

Like this, "Breeeennnnda. Oh, Brenda
baby..."

GADGET

I can't believe this. I've got a
high-tech-state-of-the-art-crime-
fighting-car-of-the-future and it
sounds just like Barry White. This
could only happen to me.

Gadget frantically searches the dashboard/control panel. He hits another button, and printed MUGSHOTS start spitting out of the steering wheel.

GADGET (CONT'D)

(pushing pages away)

And not that it's any of your business,
but what makes you think I was putting
the moves on Dr. Bradford?

He hits another button, a LAVA LAMP pops out of the Glove compartment.

GADGETMOBILE

I got you wired, baby.
(MORE)

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

When she leaned in the car your pulse
rose, your temperature rose, and your -

GADGET

(cutting in, that's
enough)

Hey hey hey!

Gadget finally finds a LEVER marked "AUTO/MANUAL"...

GADGET (CONT'D)

Ha.

(he struggles to switch
it over)

And you're just imagining things about
me and my pulse and Dr. Bradford.
And even if you weren't, it'll be a
cold day in hell before I share my
innermost feelings with a car -

As he finally succeeds in SWITCHING OVER THE LEVER and looks
up just in time to see...

GADGET'S POV - A DEAD END WALL

That he's heading for at about ninety.

RESUME GADGET

Screaming...

GADGET (CONT'D)

MOMMMMMMMMY!

As he stands on the brakes and the car screeches to a halt
about five inches away from the wall. A moment, then...

GADGETMOBILE

"Mommy"? A fine lady like Brenda
ain't gonna go for no mama's boy,
jack.

GADGET

Thanks for the tip.

CUT TO:

56 INT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES

56

Scolex's office, at Scolex Industries. A massive,
overdecorated tribute to ostentatious wealth and expensive
personal electronics.

We PAN past a giant, electronic billboard that reads off
Scolex's personal wealth. Currently standing at...

10,659,439,669.28

The dollars tick off ten at a time, growing constantly, like the rainforest/national debt sign in front of the Hard Rock. We keep panning, until we find, behind a massive desk... SCOLEX. He's reading a newspaper.

SCOLEX

Oh. My God.

He puts the paper down.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Sikes, look here.

He points to an article about Gadget, the headline reads "POLICE TO INTRODUCE NEW SUPER-COP AT CEREMONY TONIGHT" There is a picture of Gadget standing next to Brenda.

SIKES

(looking at Gadget's
photo)

Nice hat.

SCOLEX

The guard? In the Chevette?

SIKES

Oh. Oh, yeah, right...

Scolex continues reading.

SCOLEX

It seems Artemus's daughter, Dr. Brenda Bradford, has followed in her father's footsteps.

(thinking)

Even though I have her father's foot.
How ironic.

SIKES

What?

SCOLEX

Don't you see? Wait, don't answer that. I know you don't, so I'll tell you.

(beat)

When we stole the foot, something was missing. I'll bet my fortune that Miss Bradford knows what that something is.

Scolex stands up, paces.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

It's all becoming clear to me now. Tomorrow we will attend this "debutante ball" for the Inspector.

(MORE)

SCOLEX (CONT'D)
 You will kill him, since he is
 responsible for giving me this.

Scolex holds up his Claw. It looks like he's pointing to
 the chandelier above his head.

SIKES
 (to himself)
 That is ugly.

SCOLEX
 Whereas I will have a far more
 difficult mission.

Pull in close on Scolex, as the wheels turn.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)
 I will charm the fetching Miss
 Bradford, and pull her into my orbit.
 And she will give me the knowledge I
 need to complete the Prometheus
 project.
 (beat)
 And then? Then Sanford Scolex will
 be the richest man in the world!

As Scolex laughs maniacally...

CUT TO:

57 INT. GADGET'S HOME

57

We are in his house, a modest bungalow not without charm.
 Penny and Brain sit up on the back of the sofa watching a
 Bruce Lee movie, but Penny's really keeping an eye on Gadget
 who is attempting to tie the bow tie on the Tuxedo he wears
 under his overcoat.

PENNY
 Here. Let me.

Penny pops up off the couch, starts tying his tie..

PENNY (CONT'D)
 Anyone special going tonight?

GADGET
 The governor, the mayor, the -

PENNY
 Any doctors?

GADGET
 Doctors?

PENNY

You know. Female doctors. Attractive female doctors?

Penny finishes tying his tie. Gadget moves to a mirror to check himself out.

GADGET

Is it that obvious?

PENNY

Does it take a village to raise a child?

Gadget pops a NOSE HAIR CLIPPER out of one of his fingers, starts snipping.

GADGET

Penny, it's no use. I keep trying to tell her how I feel, but then I accidentally shoot off a flare or something.

PENNY

Then stop trying.

GADGET

What do you mean?

PENNY

(blowing bubbles from
a "bubble pendant"
around her neck)

Just play hard to get. Be the man. If you ignore her, she'll want you even more. Haven't you read "The Rules"?

A BINACA BOTTLE pops out of one Gadget's knuckles. He gives himself a little blast.

GADGET

Ignore her? But that doesn't make any sense.

PENNY

It's a number one bestseller, don't argue.

Gadget turns to face Penny.

GADGET

Okay, play hard to get. Got it. How do I look?

Penny sizes him up. He looks like a store mannequin.

PENNY

Great. But, you need to relax.

GADGET

I am relaxed.

PENNY

No, I mean loosen up. Be cool. Find your groove.

GADGET

My groove? You've been talking to my car.

PENNY

No. Well, not about this. It turns out, however, we're both big fans of Aretha Franklin.

(then)

Now let me see you walk.

Gadget sighs. Tries it. He looks like a white guy trying to sneak into the million man march. Penny tries not to laugh, takes him by the shoulders, shakes him a little.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Just think cool.

Gadget begins to strut confidently around the room. Smiles a bit.

GADGET

Thinking cool...yeah...I'm in the groove...I'm the man...

PENNY

You go, Gadget boy.

GADGET

Think cool, think cool.

Suddenly CO2 SPRAYS OUT OF HIS SLEEVE, freezing his eyelashes and eyebrows.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Maybe thinking "cool" isn't such a good idea.

CUT TO:

58 INT. CIVIC CENTER - NIGHT

58

A posh cocktail reception. Everyone there looks either very rich or very important, or in some cases, both. Champagne is flowing. A SMALL ORCHESTRA plays. The PRESS is present. MAYOR WILSON and CHIEF QUIMBY are at the front of the stage, surveying the crowd. Wilson looks like the cat who ate the canary; Quimby is getting plastered.

QUIMBY

We can't wait any longer for Dr.
Bradford.

WILSON

Yes, you're right.

Wilson walks in front of the curtain and gestures for the
band to stop playing.

QUIMBY

(aside)

Let the freakshow begin.

WILSON

Ladies and gentlemen, I want to thank
you for coming on what will prove to
be a momentous night, not just for
the Police Department, but for all
the citizens of Riverton.

(dramatic pause)

And now, here he is, the crimefighter
of the future...

And the curtain opens. The crowd applauds enthusiastically
as the band plays a jazzy version of "THUS SPAKE ZARATHUSTRA".
Gadget just stands there, completely frozen, as suddenly the
part of the stage he's standing on begins to ROTATE, like a
car at a car show. QUIMBY shoots him a gesture that says,
"Well? Do something!" Then, Gadget sees...

SOMEONE ARRIVING LATE

Walking in from the lobby. A beautiful woman in a gorgeous
white cocktail dress. She is a total, five alarm knock out.

And it's BRENDA. Still thrown together. Still has pens in
her hair. Totally unselfconscious.

ON GADGET

Seeing this vision. He forgets where he is. He forgets
what he's supposed to be doing.

GADGET

(re: Brenda; to himself)

Wowser.

ON THE ROOM

What in the hell is that supposed to mean?

THE ROOM

WOWSER?

ON BRENDA

Seeing Gadget. Flashes a smile at him that could melt the polar ice cap. She waves hello.

RESUME GADGET

Transported. He goes into total, physical overload. His Gadget's start POPPING IN AND OUT. His HEAD does SEVERAL 360s. His FLARE GOES OFF. A ROCKET comes out of his hat and goes off like fireworks. Wilson smiles, thumbs up. The crowd goes crazy.

Quimby and some other officers are not amused. One of them, a rude cop named MCMURPHY, speaks up.

MCMURPHY

Great for the Fourth of July picnic.

Quimby nods in agreement.

QUIMBY

Next thing ya know, they'll promote the copy machine to desk sergeant.

DISSOLVE TO:

59 INT. CIVIC CENTER - NIGHT - LATER

59

Gadget is showing off for a group of attractive women. He juggles five apples at once, using his HELPING HAND to keep them all in the air at once.

Brenda taps him on the shoulder.

BRENDA

Excuse me, Inspector? Can I have this dance?

Gadget turns to see BRENDA, standing there, looking great. He drops the apples.

GADGET

Why, certainly.

(to himself)

Shoot, play hard to get..

(loudly)

Hey, you're the doctor! Excuse me, Ladies. Doctor's orders.

He follows Brenda out onto the dance floor. Gadget puts his arm around her, and they start to dance. At first, he's a bit clumsy, then, as they get going, he's actually pretty good.

BRENDA

(re: his dancing)

Not bad, John Brown.

GADGET
(modestly)
Dance lessons. Hated em as a kid.

BRENDA
Well, they paid off.

Gadget smiles, glad to hear Brenda's complement.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
So, what happens now?

GADGET
I'm not sure. We dip?

BRENDA
No, I mean... I heard that they want
to put you on the job right away.

GADGET
Yup. Look out criminals. Here comes
Inspector Gadget.

He DIPS her, extending his arms so she almost touches the
floor. Brenda, however, seems concerned.

60 PICK UP SIKES

60

Dressed as a MEMBER OF THE PRESS. He aims a CAMERA at the
oblivious Gadget. A TINY MISSILE appears waiting to be shot
at the unsuspecting Gadget.

61 RESUME BRENDA AND GADGET

61

She clearly has something on her mind.

BRENDA
So, I guess you won't need any more
training.

GADGET
You kidding? I've been waiting my
whole life for this, Brenda. I'm
ready to go.

ON BRENDA -- nodding, glad for him.

BRENDA
I guess... I guess you don't need a
full time nurse anymore.

GADGET
(pushing it)
Nope. I'm completely self-sufficient
and totally hard-to-get.

A MAN Walks up to them, interrupting. It's MAYOR WILSON.

WILSON

Say, Inspector, would you mind doing
that thing with your head?

Gadget gives a phony "Who me?" look. Everyone laughs.

62 PICK UP SIKES

62

He has Gadget's face in his crosshairs. Ready, aim, fire.
He presses the button. The TINY MISSILE FLIES OUT...

63 RESUME GADGET, BRENDA AND MAYOR

63

Gadget smiles, gives him a little wink.

GADGET

(showing off)

You mean this?

He extends his neck. The TINY MISSILE WHIZZES PAST HIM,
going through the space where his head was and flies out an
OPEN WINDOW.

64 RESUME GADGET

64

The Mayor walks away, shaking his head in amazement.

GADGET

Buh-bye! I'll call you!

He holds up his hand, which actually is part cellular phone.

BRENDA

John, do you remember that night,
before the accident, when you and I
talked?

This gets Gadget's attention.

GADGET

Um, of course. I...

MAN

Excuse me...

BRENDA

No more demonstrations right now, the
Inspector needs to...

SCOLEX (O.S.)

Actually, Dr. Branford, I was hoping
to speak with you.

65 ANGLE TO INCLUDE SCOLEX

65

Totally handsome and suave.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

My name is Sanford Scolex.

He kisses her hand. Gadget glances back and forth between them, severely annoyed. He's never seen Brenda look at a man like this.

BRENDA

The Sanford Scolex, of Scolex Robotics?

GADGET

The twelfth richest guy in the world?

Scolex winces. That hurt. But he laughs awkwardly, trying to cover.

SCOLEX

Ha ha, yes, number eleven, actually.
And moving up quickly.

(beat)

An honor to meet you, Inspector.

Scolex takes Gadget's hand with his own, mechanical hand, squeezing Gadget's hand firmly. A little too firmly.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

(straining)

You're quite a piece of work.

Scolex releases Gadget's hand with a flourish.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Mind if I cut in?

GADGET

(lying)

Uh, no. Of course not, Sanford.
I'll just go... get us a couple glasses
of champagne.

BRENDA

Thanks, Inspector.

But as Gadget leaves, he quietly DETACHES HIS EAR, which pulls out of his head on a long cord much like the phones on airplanes. He wedges his ear on a statue near Brenda and Scolex, so he can eavesdrop.

SCOLEX

I don't know if you're aware of this,
Dr. Bradford, but I've long been an
admirer of your work.

BRENDA

Really?

SCOLEX

Quite. I've always considered you
the most brilliant robotocist in the
field. And the most beautiful.

(moving in for the
kill)

You remind me of something Dante once
wrote.

He says something, effortlessly and unselfconsciously, in
Italian. It's very sexy and very romantic.

66 PICK UP GADGET

66

Listening as he "casually" hangs out at the bar, where he
can see them through the potted palm without being seen. He
hears Scolex quoting something in Italian. Gadget really
rolls his eyes.

67 RESUME SCOLEX AND BRENDA

67

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

(pulling her closer)

He is speaking of his guide in
heaven..."Beatrice, who shall be a
light between truth and intellect."

BRENDA

That's beautiful...

68 PICK UP GADGET

68

This is unbearable. And just when he thinks it couldn't get
any worse...

69 A PARTYGOER

69

Accidentally runs into Gadget's EAR WIRE, KNOCKING IT FROM
THE PALM... it snaps back into his head, knocking him out of
frame.

70 RESUME BRENDA AND SCOLEX

70

SCOLEX

Tell me, Brenda, what will you do now
that the Gadget program is complete?

BRENDA

(slowly)

I'm not sure...it's like nothing else
has existed for me since I've been
involved with Gadget...

SCOLEX

Involved?

BRENDA

I mean, with the program...

SCOLEX

I see. This "program" meant a lot to you.

BRENDA

(sighs)

Yes.

SCOLEX

But now, that he's a fulltime officer of the law, he won't really need you.

BRENDA

(not thrilled)

He won't need me.

Scolex sense her point of vulnerability and makes his move.

SCOLEX

Why not come and work for me?

BRENDA

For you?

SCOLEX

We are a perfect match. With your talents and my funding, I could really get back at...I mean, give something back to society.

Brenda's intrigued. Scolex continues.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Your budget will be unlimited. Your lab will be state of the art.

BRENDA

I don't know what to say.

Scolex leans in for the kill.

SCOLEX

Say... yes.

BRENDA

(flustered)

Yes?

Scolex smiles.

SCOLEX

Excellent. See you Monday.

Brenda heads for the bar; Scolex retreats.

CUT TO:

71 INT. CIVIC CENTER BAR - MOMENTS LATER

71

Brenda approaches Gadget at the bar. He's buzzed.

BRENDA

Hi.

GADGET

Hi. How was your lambada with Prince Charming?

BRENDA

Actually, I do find Sanford rather charming. He is my new boss, you know.

GADGET

What are you talking about?

BRENDA

You're completely self-sufficient, now, Inspector. Don't you remember?

GADGET

That's right, but...

BRENDA

You don't need me anymore. Isn't that right?

GADGET

Yes, but...

BRENDA

So I'm a scientist. I need to continue my work. Sanford's agreed to fund me. Unless you're having some sort of malfunction?

GADGET

(bluffing)

Nope. Nothing wrong here. And besides, I have my manual. And my artificial heart is unbreakable, right?

BRENDA

(pained)

Virtually. Well, I guess that's it then.

GADGET

Thanks for the gadgets, Doc. I owe you one.

He starts to back away.

BRENDA

You're welcome, Inspector.

She disappears into the crowd.

CUT TO:

72 EXT. PARTY -- NIGHT

72

Scolex is back in his limo, petting Big Whitey. Sikes waits for the order to drive.

SCOLEX

Strange, I find myself experiencing feelings I've never had before. I was nervous when I spoke to her. And even though I was attracted to her, I had no desire to make her suffer. Hmmm. Could this be what they call...love?

He motions for Sikes to start driving.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Either way, I have her now. And soon enough, I will have Prometheus too.

The Limo roars off into the night.

FADE OUT:

MONTAGE BEGINS

73 INT. POLICE PRECINCT -- DAY

73

GADGET walks through the police precinct carrying a box of personal belongings and his giant GADGET MANUAL. As he walks past the other officers, we see snickers and nasty looks cast his way. There're mixed feelings about his presence.

He stops MCMURPHY, who's walking by.

GADGET

Excuse me, I'm looking for...

MCMURPHY

The circus, right? Try the Civic Center, downtown.

(beat)

Y'know, I been waiting twenty years for a promotion to Inspector. Guess I should blow myself up, hunh?

MCMURPHY walks away. Gadget's face falls a bit. He wanted to be a cop, but not this way, with this kind of reception.

Glumly, he finds an empty desk, drops his stuff on it. Then he spots Chief Quimby, watching him.

GADGET

Hey, Chief! Inspector Gadget,
reporting for duty!

Quimby smiles cruelly at him. Clearly, he doesn't want this
freak in his precinct.

QUIMBY

Good. I've got lots for you to do.

Gadget smiles broadly, not seeing what's coming.

CUT TO:

74 INT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES

74

Brenda walks through her new, luxe digs at Scolex Industries.
She has a state of the art lab, a corner office with river
views.

BRENDA

Sanford, this is... incredible!

Scolex smiles, holds a seat out in front of a super-hi tech
computer work station.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(charmed)

Why, thank you.

As she sits down, Scolex gets a whiff of her hair. Closes
his eyes. He's in heaven.

CUT TO:

75 EXT. CITY STREET -- DAY

75

Gadget is on meter-maid duty. The back of his hand is one
of those writable computer screens, like UPS guys carry. He
writes a ticket on his hand, it prints out from his hat brim.

As the ticket spits out, Gadget sees the car's owner, running
towards him. Feeling bad, Gadget pulls a quarter out of his
pocket, sticks it in the meter.

The car owner just watches, slack jawed. Can't believe his
good fortune.

Gadget moves off down the block.

CUT TO:

76 INT. BRENDA'S LAB --

76

Brenda's got some sophisticated experiments going on in the
background. At her desk, she enters data into her computer.
We see the heading of what she's typing...

IMPROVEMENTS ON GADGET PROJECT DESIGN

Her overhead light goes out. She stands up, tries to reach it to change the bulb. Can't. Stands on a chair. Still can't. Ceiling's too high.

She looks into a mirror across her desk, where she's taped up a picture of Gadget, his arms extending to save a cat from a tree. She smiles wistfully at the thought.

77 REVERSE ANGLE --

77

Scolex watches Brenda from the other side of the two-way mirror. The information she had typed on her computer is on HIS computer as well. Her lab is tapped.

CUT TO:

78 EXT. CITY STREET -- DAY

78

Gadget sits in a chair on a street corner, his arm extended halfway across the street, holding up a stop sign, halting traffic. A group of school children cross as his arm extends.

Gadget gives his best smile, but he isn't happy. This isn't why he signed up to be a cop.

END MONTAGE

CUT TO:

79 INT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- SCOLEX'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

79

Kramer is making some adjustments on Prometheus, who is propped up on his table. We can't see Prometheus's face.

Scolex walks in behind him.

SCOLEX

I see you made the adjustments I asked for.

KRAMER

Yes sir, but I still don't understand why. As I told you, without the proper chip, the...

Before he can finish his sentence, Scolex holds up a duplicate of the NSA chip.

SCOLEX

...won't work? Insert this in our creation, Dr. Kramer.

Kramer stares at the chip, then takes it from Scolex.

KRAMER

Is this what...

SCOLEX

Yes.

KRAMER

How did you...

SCOLEX

I seduced Bradford's daughter then
tapped into her computer and stole
her files.

(off Kramer's look)

It's a joke.

KRAMER

You have a strange sense of humor.

SCOLEX

What are you, a critic? Insert the
chip.

Kramer takes the chip, inserts it into Prometheus' chest
panel.

KRAMER

Here we go.

There is a low, barely audible hum, and then Prometheus rises
up from his gurney. He extends an arm, then flexes his hand.
A LASER RIFLE unfolds from his shoulder, then folds back in
again.

KRAMER (CONT'D)

It works!

SCOLEX

Of course HE works.

Prometheus turns around and we finally see his face. He
LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE INSPECTOR GADGET!

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Now, for the test run. What shall we
do first? I know, let's besmirch the
name of our old friend, Inspector
Gadget! What do you say... RoboGadget?

RoboGadget cracks his knuckles. Electricity sparks off his
fingers.

ROBOGADGET

Love to.

CUT TO:

80 INT. POLICE PRECINCT -- DAY

80

Gadget sits in a row of desks. All the other cops have plenty
to do. Some take confessions. Some book criminals.

Some just sip coffee and chat with each other.

But not Gadget. He's got nothing to do. He sits at his desk, twiddles his thumbs, literally, rotating them extremely quickly on their joints. Then he picks up a pencil, sticks it in his ear, sharpening it. He uses a vacuum in his thumb to suck up the shavings.

CUT TO:

81 THE COFFEE MACHINE

81

Gadget pours himself a cup of coffee. A cop taps him on the shoulder.

COP (O.S.)

Hey, you're that Gadget guy, right?

Gadget looks up, enthusiastic.

GADGET

That's right. Need a new partner?
Backup?

COP

Uh, actually, I was wondering if you
can warm up my burrito? Microwave's
on the fritz.

Gadget's crestfallen. But ever-obliging...

GADGET

Sure.

A heating element pops out of his finger. It turns red hot, he sticks it in the burrito. As they stand there, Gadget tries to make conversation.

GADGET (CONT'D)

So, you're on a break, now?

COP

Yup. Gotta stakeout in twenty minutes.

GADGET

A stakeout. Sounds pretty exciting.

COP

Trust me, it isn't.

GADGET

Yeah, well, beats doing nothing at
all.

The cop nods. Gadget pulls the burrito off his finger, hands it back to him.

COP
Thanks, Gadget.

He's about to walk away, then turns.

COP (CONT'D)
Hey listen, I give you a piece of advice?

GADGET
Sure.

COP
You wanna earn your stripes? Make your OWN case, know what I mean?

He walks away. Gadget takes a moment, pondering that.

CUT TO:

82 INT. POLICE PRECINCT FILE ROOM

82

Rows and rows of creaky file cabinets. Gadget looks through the murder section, searching for the right letter. He comes to the "B's," yanks open a drawer. Thumbs through the files.

GADGET
Bingo.

83 BACK AT HIS DESK --

83

Gadget opens the file. Reads the crime report. Sees photos of the busted door, the smashed gate, his own, wrecked Chevette. It all brings back painful memories, but there're no clues to go by.

Then, at the back of the file, he finds a plastic evidence bag, with a tiny piece of scrap metal.

Gadget opens the bag, then deploys his Gadget tweezers from one of his fingers. He raises the piece of metal to his eye, peers at it closely.

GADGET (CONT'D)
Go go Gadget magnifying glass.

A MAGNIFYING GLASS slides down out of his hat, right in front of his eye. Gadget peers through it, his eye appearing huge through the refracted side.

GADGET (CONT'D)
Increase magnification.

Another glass, this one smaller, clicks open, right next to the first.

GADGET (CONT'D)
Increase...

Then, a series of magnifying glasses, each smaller than the last until Gadget has what looks like a microscope in front of his eye.

GADGET'S POV -- THROUGH MICROSCOPE --

on the piece of scrap metal, there is a tiny INSCRIPTION. Two letters.

S.I.

BACK ON GADGET --

puzzled. Can't possibly think what S.I. might stand for.

CUT TO:

84 INT. GREASY SPOON DINER - MORNING

84

RoboGadget, looking totally disheveled, unshaven and bleary eyed, staggers in and plops down at the counter. The WAITRESS, a MIDDLE AGED WOMAN, recognizes him.

WAITRESS

Coffee?

ROBOGADGET

(totally sarcastic)

I didn't come here for the frittata.

WAITRESS

(getting coffee)

You're Inspector Gadget, aren't you?

I read about you in the paper...

ROBOGADGET

You can read, there's a surprise.

A guy across the counter stands up for the waitress.

GOOD CITIZEN #1

Hey, you can't talk to her that way!

ROBOGADGET

News flash, pal.

He picks up a pie and EXTENDS HIS ARM, smashing it into Good Citizen's face.

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

I can do whatever I want.

He walks out of the restaurant.

CUT TO:

85 EXT. CITY STREET -- CONTINUOUS

85

The disheveled RoboGadget, sipping his coffee, now saunters through the morning foot traffic, looking totally out of place with all the neat, clean BUSINESS PEOPLE on their way to work. He EXTENDS HIS THUMB ANTENNAE about THREE FEET, surreptitiously LIFTING UP THE SKIRT of a GOOD LOOKING WOMAN walking in front of him, obviously exposing her pink bikini underwear to the world.

ROBOGADGET

Nice.

A LITTLE KID walks up to him, inadvertently cutting off his contact with MISS BIKINI UNDERWEAR. RoboGadget's annoyed.

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

Yeah?

KID

Could I have your autograph?

ROBOGADGET

Got any money?

(the kid shakes his
head)

Then get outta here before I melt the
flesh off your bones with my go go
gadget acid spray.

The little kid runs off, crying. The L.E.D. on Robogadget's hat starts flashing "BITE ME!" as he continues walking.

CUT TO:

86 INT. GADGET'S HOME -- DAY

86

Gadget, unaware of the mayhem being committed in his name, prepares a box lunch for Penny. He cuts a large Dagwood sandwich with his FINGER SAW. Then his ARM telescopes out the kitchen window, picks an apple off the tree. He puts the apple in the lunchbox.

GADGET

Penny, hurry up. You'll be late for
school.

He wraps up the sandwich and reaches for a can of Coke. He sprays it with CO2, freezing the can; keeping the drink icy cold until lunchtime. PENNY and BRAIN enter.

PENNY

Let's hit it.

CUT TO:

87 INT. GADGETMOBILE (DRIVING) - MORNING

87

Gadget and Penny are in the front seat. Brain is in the back, with his head out the window. Gadget seems lost in thought.

PENNY

Don't mind me. I'll just talk to the car.

GADGETMOBILE

What's that supposed to mean?

Gadget shakes his head.

GADGET

Sorry, Penny. I was just thinking about that case.

He motions to the Artemus Bradford murder file, on the seat next to him.

GADGET (CONT'D)

If I could crack it, it would prove to everyone that I deserve to be an Inspector. But I can't figure it out.

Penny picks it up. She opens the file and sees a diagram of the missing foot.

PENNY

Why would someone want an extra foot?

GADGET

That's no ordinary foot, Penny. It was the basis for the Gadget Program. My new body parts work just like that foot did.

PENNY

Is it ticklish?

GADGET

Funny. Not helpful, but funny.

Penny holds up the photo of the magnified S.I. insignia.

PENNY

What's this?

GADGET

I found that on a piece of the robot taken from the crime scene. The only thing I can think of with the initials "S.I." is Sports Illustrated. But why would Sports Illustrated want to kill Artemus Bradford?

PENNY

Uh, gee, I don't know...

Suddenly, Gadget's hat opens up and a lightbulb blinks ON.

GADGET

Wait! It just hit me! What if, somehow, Sports Illustrated was planning on replacing its swimsuit models with robots.

PENNY

(skeptically)

Um, well...

GADGET

Of course! The S.I. cover girl becomes rich and famous. She can go anywhere, do anything...

Penny sees a billboard in the distance. She tugs at Gadget's sleeve.

PENNY

Uncle John...

GADGET

Anything that her evil robot heart desires! She could meet the President, armed with 100 pounds of dynamite! She enters the oval office, the President smiles, and then BOOM!

Penny interrupts. Her eyes are wide.

PENNY

LOOK!

Gadget sees the billboard: a giant logo, "S.I.", with their slogan underneath. "SCOLEX INDUSTRIES - MAKING MEN OUT OF MACHINES".

PENNY (CONT'D)

S.I.? Scolex Industries?

Gadget suddenly gets it.

GADGET

Wowser. That does make a lot more sense.

Penny holds up the picture of the missing foot.

PENNY

My guess is that if you were to search Scolex Industries, you'd find that foot. Find the foot, you solve the case.

Gadget nods.

GADGET
Good work, Penny.

PENNY
(shrugs)
I watch a lot of cop shows.

Gadget's mood darkens.

GADGET
Oh no, Brenda works for Scolex Industries. If we're right...

PENNY
She's in danger.

CUT TO:

88 EXT. LONG SHOT - GADGET'S POV - SCOLEX ROBOTICS 88

We're looking ACROSS THE BRIDGE at the Scolex building. It's early morning, and the bridge is shrouded in mist; Scolex Robotics rising out of it in the distance. It's eerie as hell.

89 INT. GADGETMOBILE - ON GADGET, PENNY AND BRAIN 89

The car is stopped near the entrance to Scolex Industries.

GADGET
Alright, I'm going in.

PENNY
I'm going with you.

GADGET
Uh, wrong. You're going to school.

PENNY
School is stifling my creativity. Police work allows me to expand my horizons. It inspires...

GADGET
Penny, before my sister died, I made a promise to her. I said I would look after her only daughter. Well, part of that promise does not include taking you into the evil empire of a murdering psychopath just 'cause I need back-up.

Gadget kisses her on the cheek. Starts out of the car.

GADGET (CONT'D)
 (to Gadgetmobile)
 Take Penny to school.

GADGETMOBILE
 You're the boss.

Gadget gets out of the car. Gadgetmobile drives off.

CUT TO:

90 EXT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES - PICK UP GADGET 90

Gadget looks up at the tall metal and glass building.

GADGET
 Go Go Gadget Grappling Hook.

The back of his jacket pops open. A HOOK and LAUNCHER appear. The Launcher FIRES. The hooks FLIES UP and UP and UP, Gadget checks his watch, and it's still flying up and up, then...

91 LANDS ON THE ROOF 91

Hooking onto a CURVED AIR VENT, and...

92 GADGET 92

Tugs at it, makes sure it's secure, then with ONE BIG YANK, the cord VIOLENTLY RETRACTS, sending Gadget FLYING UP OVER THE BUILDING. He wants to scream, but covers his mouth...

93 LONG SHOT - GADGET FLIES OVER THE TOP OF THE BUILDING 93

94 EXT. OTHER SIDE OF BUILDING 94

As Gadget SWINGS towards a window on the other side.

CUT TO:

95 INT. BRENDA'S LAB - SIMULTANEOUS 95

Brenda is deep in her work. Behind her, a large window. A small object in the distance is coming closer. It's GADGET. He does a full face plant into the unbreakable glass. Brenda doesn't notice as he hangs there by the grappling hook cord, his face SQUISHED AGAINST the window. He drops out of frame with a thud.

CUT TO:

96 INT. GADGETMOBILE - CONTINUOUS 96

Penny sits in the front passenger seat, clearly frustrated with having been left behind.

PENNY
I think we should go back and help
Uncle John.

GADGETMOBILE
Forget it.

PENNY
But --

GADGETMOBILE
Not a chance.

PENNY
I --

GADGETMOBILE
No way.

Penny, frustrated, sighs. Leans back into the seat, when
her gaze falls on THE AUTO/MANUAL SWITCH. She gets an idea.

CUT TO:

97 EXT. GADGETMOBILE - APPROACHING BRIDGE 97

Weaving all over the road like a drunk is driving. The
Gadgetmobile's grill winces as it near misses several
collisions.

98 INT. GADGETMOBILE - ON PENNY 98

In the driver's seat. Determined and going for it, but
clearly without a clue about how to drive. The MANUAL SWITCH
has been turned ON.

GADGETMOBILE
Hey, hey watch the paint! Where the
heck did you learn how to drive?

PENNY
Video arcade.

CUT TO:

99 INT. BRENDA'S LAB - SIMULTANEOUS 99

Brenda is deep in her work. There's a tapping sound. She
looks around for the source, then sees...

GADGET, smiling sheepishly, hanging outside her window.

BRENDA
John! What are you doing here?

GADGET
Brenda, are you okay? Has he hurt
you?

BRENDA

What? Who?

GADGET

Sanford Scolex.

BRENDA

Sanford? John Brown, you must have a screw loose.

(then, thinking)

I'd better check.

Brenda starts to open his chest panel. Gadget stops her.

GADGET

I'm fine. Please, listen to me, Scolex is a liar, and a thief, and a...

BRENDA

And a what?

Gadget swallows the word, "Murderer".

GADGET

Well, I don't have any hard evidence, yet. So let's just say, he's a very bad man.

BRENDA

(disgusted)

You know, John, I'm confused. I wanted to stay with you, but you said you didn't need me. So I take a new job, and you try to convince me that I've made a life-threatening mistake.

GADGET

Wait a second, you wanted to...

(trying to explain
himself)

Look, I didn't mean to be a jerk, I was following some bad advice. I'm sorry.

(beat)

I've missed you, Brenda.

Brenda is overcome by a wave of emotion. Her tone softens.

BRENDA

I've missed you, too, John Brown.

(beat)

But you're wrong about Scolex.

GADGET

I'm right.

BRENDA

Prove it.

GADGET
 (sincerely)
 I will.

He gives the cable coming out of his back a hard YANK, and flies out of the window. He FLIES, UPWARD, OUT OF THE FRAME.

Brenda watches him a moment, considering what he said.

CUT TO:

100 GADGET ON THE ROOF 100

As he now flies back up onto the roof and directly into THE CURVED AIR SHAFT, disappearing...

CUT TO:

101 BOTTOM OF AIR SHAFT -- CONTINUOUS 101

Gadget lands with a thud at the bottom of the air shaft.

102 FROM THE OTHER SIDE -- 102

as Gadget cuts his way out with his GADGET BLOW TORCH. He pulls himself through to see...

GADGET'S POV - KRAMER'S LAB - FROM AIR SHAFT ABOVE

Long, metallic worktables; UNIX Workstations with 21" Plasma Display Screens; white marble tile floors, all dust free.

GADGET
 Wowser.

In the center of the room, an electromagnetic PEDESTAL holding the MISSING FOOT. A WEB of SENSORS extends from the foot into the network of computers.

GADGET (CONT'D)
 I knew it.

SUCTION CUPS pop out of Gadget's shoes and latch onto the ceiling. He walks, upside down, until he's right over the foot. Then, his legs extend and Gadget lowers himself slowly towards the pedestal, a la Tom Cruise in Mission:Impossible.

CUT TO:

103 INT. SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS 103

Various screens show views of the BRADFORD FOOT, including Gadget hanging upside down. Next to the monitors are an array of indicator lights: TEMPERATURE SENSOR, FLOOR PRESSURE SENSOR, MOTION DETECTOR, AUDIO SENSOR, ODOR SENSOR. That foot's guarded as heavily as Fort Knox.

Pull back to reveal: SIKES, asleep at the wheel, a Dilbert book in his lap: "Why Bosses Stink".

CUT TO:

104 INT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES - ON BRENDA

104

Brenda knocks on the door to Scolex's office. No answer. She pushes it open.

BRENDA

Hello?

INSIDE --

A familiar voice answers.

VOICE (O.S.)

Sandy, is that you?

Brenda turns her head quickly and sees

HERSELF

An exact robotic replica. Only this ROBOBRENDA is wearing a negligee and a lot more make-up.

BRENDA

(shocked)

What the...you're me!

ROBOBRENDA

That is so weird. But cool. Like the doublemint twins.

BRENDA

You... you're an android.

ROBOBRENDA

Sandy calls me his basic pleasure unit.

BRENDA

Oh Sanford, you sick puppy.

ROBOBRENDA

I don't know, I kind of like him... sure, he's not always really nice and stuff, but he's really rich and I like the way he dresses.

BRENDA

(playing along)

Hey, I have an idea. Why don't we go surprise "Sandy" right now?!

ROBOBRENDA

Great idea, let's powerwalk it. Your butt could use some toning. Follow me.

They exit.

BRENDA

What's wrong with my butt?

CUT TO:

105 INT. GADGETMOBILE -- DAY

105

Penny is trying to drive Gadgetmobile, weaving all over the road.

PENNY

If I wasn't so worried about Uncle Gadget, this would be pretty cool.

A cop car pulls up behind her, flashing its lights. Penny isn't a good enough driver to lose them.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Uh, Gadgetmobile?

GADGETMOBILE

Yeah?

PENNY

Maybe you better take it from here.

GADGETMOBILE

(to himself)

Gee, I didn't see this coming.

(then; to Penny)

Hit the switch, chicklet.

And she hits the AUTO SWITCH. Gadgetmobile instantly takes over, swerving away from the cops and making a hard right onto a different street. They've lost the cops for a moment.

PENNY

(impressed)

Nice.

GADGETMOBILE

Hang on chicklet, we ain't done yet...

The Gadgetmobile then transforms into a drop dead black Mercedes. And if you think that's not enough...

106 EXT. CAR - ON THE MERCEDES EMBLEM

106

Suddenly TRANSFORMS into THREE DIMENSIONS... then begins to ROTATE as it TELESCOPES UP from the hood of the car... then

the SPOKES of the SYMBOL begin to enlarge until it forms a HELICOPTER BLADE and...

GADGETMOBILE TAKES OFF!

CUT TO:

107 INT. KRAMER'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

107

Still hanging upside down, Gadget is using his WIRE CLIPPER FINGER to methodically cut the wires attached to the foot.

A drop of sweat rolls down Gadget's face. It threatens to fall to the floor. Gadget notices it, just in the nick of time.

GADGET
(whispering)
Go go gadget heat lamp!

A HEAT LAMP pops out of Gadget's back, glowing red. The drop of water evaporates. Gadget sighs in relief. Then he notices the TEMPERATURE GUAGE, on the wall, climbing to 74 degrees...

GADGET (CONT'D)
Go go gadget fan!

The heat lamp retracts, a FAN pops out, cooling him off. The temperature drops back down to 72. Gadget sighs.

NOW --

he turns his attention back to the foot. Clips the last wire. The foot is free.

The top of Gadget's hat opens, and his HELPING HAND extends. Slowly, carefully, the hand lifts the foot off the pedestal.

He holds the foot, balanced upside down, mission accomplished. Gadget smiles to himself.

GADGET (CONT'D)
Gotcha.

WHOOOPS, that was stupid, because the VOICE SENSOR suddenly goes off, blaring a loud siren that breaks Gadget's concentration, causing his legs to retract and...

WHAM!

HE SMACKS into the ceiling, then falls right back to the floor, landing with an enormous THUD!

The impact causes a whole bunch of Gadgets to go off all at once, including...

-- THE BLOWTORCH, which melts the temperature guage off the wall.

-- THE GADGET SIREN, which blasts right into the audio sensor microphone

-- THE HOSE, which sends a jet of water right into the moisture sensor...

CUT TO:

108 INT. SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

108

Every sensor goes off all at once. Deafening SIRENS wail. Sikes wakes with a start.

SIKES

What the...?

He looks up to see GADGET, spazzing out all over the lab. He hits a button on the console.

SIKES (CONT'D)

Computer, seal the lab.

CUT TO:

109 INT. KRAMER'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

109

Metal DOORS begin to lower all around Gadget. He sees the exit. Still carrying the foot, he runs for it.

GADGET

GO GO GADGET SKATEBOARD!

He dives headfirst at the door and skateboard wheels pops out of his stomach. He lands on the floor and rolls safely under the metal door and out of the lab.

SIKES (O.S.)

You can roll, but you can't hide!

110 GADGET'S POV - BASEMENT HALLWAY

110

Speeding down the corridor on his stomach, Gadget looks up at the sign above the oncoming swinging doors: ROBOTICS ASSEMBLY.

GADGET

GO GO GADGET BRAKES!

Nothing happens.

GADGET (CONT'D)

It was worth a try.

He crashes through the swinging doors, and finds himself face to face with...

TANK, the Robot from the opening sequence who zapped Artemus Bradford.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

TANK gives him the ten thousand volt handshake. Gadget sinks to the floor, unconscious.

CUT TO:

111 INT. SCOLEX FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

111

Brenda, feeling like she's in a maze, intently follows RoboBrenda through the bowels of the building. Loud alarms are ringing throughout the building and doors are sliding shut in front and behind them. Meanwhile, RoboBrenda is talking her ear off...

ROBOBRENDA

To me, it's important how a guy looks when he takes you out -- hey, is my eye liner even?

Brenda desperately heads for an exit door up ahead, it's locked...

BRENDA

I can't tell inside. It's so dark.

(leading her)

Maybe we could go outside, so I could check.

ROBOBRENDA

...Oh, great idea, I could really use some sun. Being in that lab really takes the color out of my face.

RoboBrenda presses a hidden BUTTON in the wall. An elevator door opens. They get inside.

CUT TO:

112 INT. GADGETMOBILE - FLYING -- DAY

112

The Gadgetmobile flies over the city of Riverton. The view is spectacular.

PENNY

I suppose you're taking me home, now.

GADGETMOBILE

I should, but I got a bigger problem. Like where in the name of Sam and Dave is your Uncle?

(MORE)

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

(off Penny's quizzical
look)

See that red light on the dashboard?
That's the homing device that tells
me where my man is at all times...
it's wired right into his Narvik 7.

PENNY

How come it's blinking?

GADGETMOBILE

I don't know, sister. I guess cause
I'm losing the signal.

OVER THE STEREO -- GADGET'S HEARTBEAT

It's going in and out.

PENNY

Oh no. We've gotta help him.

GADGETMOBILE

Hang on, child. Gadgetmobile's bustin'
a move.

GADGETMOBILE touches down on the street, transforming back
into his normal self.

CUT TO:

113 EXT. ROOF OF SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- CONTINUOUS

113

A helicopter sits idly on a landing pad. An elevator door
opens at one end of the roof. Brenda and RoboBrenda emerge.

ROBOBRENDA

Here ya go, outside, you might wanna
put on some sunblock, so your skin
doesn't blotch up. I know mine does.
I tried SPF 30, but then I start to
look like a pale old woman. Know
what I mean?

Brenda ignores her, runs to the edge of the roof, looks down.
No escape. RoboBrenda runs up behind her.

ROBOBRENDA (CONT'D)

Can we stop running now? These heels
are killing me!

Brenda turns and looks at RoboBrenda, who is now looking
over the edge. There's hatred in Brenda's eyes.

ROBOBRENDA (CONT'D)

The view is way cool up here. You
can see everything.

BRENDA
 (getting an idea)
 You know, you're right. Look, it's
 the Eiffel Tower!

RoboBrenda leans out over the edge.

ROBOBRENDA
 Where is it?

Brenda pushes her off the edge.

BRENDA
 It's in France, you stupid bimbo.

RoboBrenda tumbles over the edge, Brenda watches her fall.

CUT TO:

114 INT. SCOLEX'S LAIR --

114

As Gadget slowly comes to, we see he is now in Scolex's laboratory. His coat and hat have been removed, and he is STRAPPED TO A LAB TABLE. Gadget looks up to see Scolex standing over him, Kramer and Sikes behind him.

SCOLEX
 Hello, Inspector. Glad you could
 drop in.

GADGET
 (through gritted teeth)
 I owe you one, Scolex. You blew up
 me and my car.

SCOLEX
 And you're the one who crushed my
 hand. So we're even.
 (beat, to himself)
 Although, I guess I'm going to kill
 you in a few moments, so I'll be a
 bit ahead.
 (beat)
 But you've been very annoying, if it
 makes you feel any better.

GADGET
 Whatever you 're up to, Scolex, you'll
 never get away with it.

SCOLEX
 How cliché, Inspector! You've been
 watching too many Saturday morning
 cartoons.

Beat, both of them look at the camera and shrug. Then back
 to...

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Well, not only WILL I get away with it, I already DID get away with it.

He flips Gadget's table up so he can see...

A MONITOR -- and on the monitor, RoboGadget, causing mayhem downtown.

GADGET

(thrown)

Hey, he... he looks exactly like me.

KRAMER

(proudly)

Our designs were based on Ms. Bradford's files, so we used your likeness for the prototype. Newer models can look like anyone.

GADGET

I don't get it. What for?

SCOLEX

What for? To make money, Inspector! So I will finally be on top of the list.

He produces a cut out clipping from Forbes magazine of the world's ten richest men. Points to himself, pencilled in an number 11.

GADGET

Seems like a long shot to me.

SCOLEX

A long shot? An android who makes the Terminator look like an erector set? Every army in the world will want hundreds of them, and only I will mass produce them.

(beat)

The name Scolex will be bigger than AT&T and Microsoft combined. Bill Gates will be licking my postage stamps. I'll be the King of Arms --

GADGET

Kind of ironic, a guy without a hand being the king of arms.

SCOLEX

Oh, ha ha. Aren't we funny?

(beat)

Dr. Kramer, remove the NSA chip from Inspector Gadget.

Gadget looks alarmed.

KRAMER
You're kidding, right?

SCOLEX
This time, no. I want to make sure
no one else can develop their own
android.

KRAMER
Sir, this really wasn't in my job
description.

Scolex holds up his claw, menacingly.

SCOLEX
Do it or you'll be building yourself
a new head.

Kramer gulps. Turns on Gadget.

KRAMER
Sorry about this. Really am.

As he pokes around in Gadget's exposed chest.

HOLD ON SCOLEX --

Watching, amused in a sick way.

BACK ON KRAMER

Holding up Gadget's NSA chip. He hands it to Scolex.

SCOLEX
Excellent.

Scolex CRUSHES the NSA chip into dust. Then peers down at
Gadget. He seems lifeless enough.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)
(to Kramer)
Have the body dumped somewhere.

Scolex turns to the monitor. He presses the microphone
button.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)
Attention, RoboGadget. Return to
home base, immediately.

ROBOGADGET (O.S.)
That's a negative, Boss. I got one
more score to settle.

ON THE MONITOR --

RoboGadget heads purposefully for the police precinct.

SCOLEX

RoboGadget!

No answer as he heads inside the building.

ON SCOLEX --

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

(furious)

Come, Sikes. Let us retrieve my
prodigal son; he needs a timeout.

Scolex and Sikes get in the elevator. The doors close.

CUT TO:

115 INT. / EXT. GADGETMOBILE - MOVING - DAY

115

Gadgetmobile and Penny are waiting for the tracking signal
to pinpoint, just a block away from Scolex Industries. Then
Penny spots something...

PENNY

Look! It's Brenda!

Sure enough, Brenda is running towards them.

BRENDA

(out of breath)

No time to explain... Scolex, evil...
Gadget, stuck inside...

GADGETMOBILE

Not anymore.

BRENDA

What?

GADGETMOBILE

He just took off in that truck.

Brenda and Penny turn to look at SCOLEX DELIVERY TRUCK,
speeding away from Scolex Industries. At the same time, the
heartbeat grows more erratic.

PENNY

Is that his...

BRENDA

Heartbeat, yes. Let's go,
Gadgetmobile! Follow that truck!

Brenda jumps in the Gadgetmobile, and they peel out.

CUT TO:

116 EXT. JUNKYARD -- LATE AFTERNOON

116

The Gadgetmobile, still following the truck, smashes through some locked, chain-link fences, and screeches to a halt in the middle of a JUNKYARD. It then inches slowly through mountains of industrial scrap metal.

CUT TO:

117 INT. GADGETMOBILE -- CONTINUOUS

117

Everyone inside is silent, listening to the faint, intermittent beating of Gadget's heart. Then it goes off. Brain BARKS, and all at once, everyone panics.

GADGETMOBILE

That's not good.

BRENDA

Where is he? Does anyone see him.

Penny points out her window.

PENNY

There!

CUT TO:

118 EXT. SCRAP HEAP -- LATE AFTERNOON

118

At the top of a giant pile of rusted auto parts lies GADGET, sprawled out, arms and legs akimbo, gadgetry and machinery from his body intertwined with the refuse beneath him.

PENNY (O.S.)

No!

Penny's the first to scramble up to him. She stares down at his lifeless body, tears welling in her eyes.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Uncle John! Wake up!

Brenda comes up behind her, goes to Gadget's wrist. No pulse. Her lip starts to tremble.

BRENDA

Oh, John. I... I'm so sorry.

She kneels down next to him, hugging Penny closely to her. Then she leans over, close to Gadget's face.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(whispering)

I'll miss you, John Brown.

She plants a gentle, tender kiss on his lips. Then pulls Penny back with her.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

There's nothing we can do, Penny.
I'm sorry.

But just as they turn to go back to the car... a message
plays out over the brim of his hat.

PLEASE... DON'T...CRY... Brenda and Penny look at each other.

PENNY

Did you see...?

BRENDA

It can't be...

Brenda rushes back to Gadget's side. She flips open his
chest panel.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

The NSA chip. It's not here, how
can...

But then she stops what she's saying. And as tears of joy
stream down Brenda's face, she points at Gadget's chest
cavity.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Oh my... my God, look!

ANGLE ON -- GADGET'S CHEST CAVITY

Human flesh and organs have begun to grow over the gadgetry
inside him. His Narvik 7, now covered by human tendons,
beats away.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

John?! John, can you hear us?

Brenda leans in close to him again, and, amazingly... his
eyes flutter open.

GADGET (O.S.)

(hoarsely)

Brenda?

BRENDA

Oh, John! You're alive!
(yelling down to
Gadgetmobile)
He's alive!

GADGETMOBILE (O.S.)

That's m'boy.

CUT TO:

119 EXT. JUNKYARD -- LATER

119

Brenda and Penny help Gadget over to the Gadgetmobile. He's barely able to walk.

GADGET

I feel... very strange. I can't... I can't feel any of my Gadgets.

BRENDA

They removed your NSA chip. Whatever your body is doing now, you're the one controlling it.

Gadget's legs give way. Brenda and Penny strain to hold him up.

PENNY

What are we gonna do?

BRENDA

His brain has to relearn what the NSA chip knew.

GADGET

Retrain me? But that will take months.

BRENDA

(getting an idea)
Not necessarily.

CUT TO:

120 EXT. JUNKYARD -- CONTINUOUS

120

Gadget is standing in front of the Gadgetmobile, looking awkward. Penny, Brenda and Brain watch him from a distance.

GADGET

This is really silly. It'll never work. I'm not even sure I can keep my heart beating.

GADGETMOBILE

It's not about heart, baby, it's about Sooooooul.

PENNY

Color you profound, Gadgetmobile.

BRENDA

Trust me, it worked for my father.

PENNY

Relax, Uncle Gadget. Find your groove, remember?

GADGET

(takes a deep breath)
Okay, relaxing. Looking for the
groove. Finding nothing.

GADGETMOBILE

If you're looking for a groove, you've
come to the right place.

BRENDA

Hit it, Gadgetmobile.

Suddenly we HEAR the FULL SYNTHESIZER INTRO to Barry White's
classic "My First, My Last, My Everything." As the
Gadgetmobile's PARKING LIGHTS COME ON, illuminating it's
grill/face with "dramatic" lighting...

GADGETMOBILE

(singing)

"You're the first, the last, my
everything, And the answer to all my
dreams...

Brain is frozen in his steps. This is the weirdest thing
he's ever seen.

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

...you're my sun... you're my moon...
you're my guiding star... some kind
of wonderful, that's what you are --

The music ABRUPTLY CUTS OUT, then...

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

Okay Gadget, you take it.

And before Gadget knows what hit him, the Gadgetmobile's
HEADLIGHTS FLASH ON, creating a LOUNGE-ACT-LIKE-POOL-OF-LIGHT
on Gadget, who stands there utterly stiff as the MUSIC
ABRUPTLY CUTS BACK IN...

GADGET

You gotta be kidding.

Gadget feels like a complete idiot. Then, glad to remember
this...

GADGET (CONT'D)

I don't know the words.

The Barry White LINER NOTES with lyrics print out of the
fax/wheel in the car.

PENNY

Right here, Uncle Gadget.

GADGET

Thanks so much.

(stiff)

"I know there's only one like you.
There's just no way they could have
made two. You are all I'm living
for. Your love I'll keep forever
more. You're my first, my last, my
everything..."

GADGETMOBILE

Loosen up. You gotta mean it when
you sing it. Feel the love in your
soul, brother.

Gadget closes his eyes and thinks of Brenda.

GADGET

(getting into it)

"With you... I found so many things...
A love so new, only you could bring..."

He gets up off the golf cart.

PENNY

YES!

(hip-hopish)

Go, Gadget. Go, Gadget.

Gadget's doing the ROBOT dance, extending one arm, then the
other.

GADGET

(starts singing louder)

Can't you see it's you, You make me
feel this way, You're like a fresh
morning dew, on a brand new day --"

As he really starts getting into it and slides across the
ground...

SMASH CUT TO:

121 EXT. JUNKYARD - SUNSET

121

The music cuts right back in where we left off, as Gadget,
now totally into the song, is moving and sliding around to
the music, his gadgets going off like clockwork when he cues
them. Penny and Brain, singing back-up (Brain's just howling,
but he's got the side-to-side-back-up-singer-slide-down),
duck as Gadget FLARE'S FLARE and ROCKETS GO OFF...

As he really takes over the number, BACK UP SINGERS RISE ON
A STAGE OUT OF THE HEAPS OF TRASH. This turns into an awesome
musical stage number right there in the junk yard, by the
end Gadget is doing the splits by extending both his legs at
once, doing amazing choreography using his body and his
Gadgets.

Totally swept up in the moment, he riffs off into James Brown-ese.

GADGET -

Oooh! Yeah! Jump back!

Then with an awesome AAOOOWW! SIDES ACROSS THE STAGE. The music CUTS OUT. Total silence.

GADGETMOBILE

(pissed)

This ain't James Brown.

GADGET

Okay, so maybe I got a little carried away.

The music CUTS BACK IN. Gadget goes for it with utter confidence. Clearly, he has found what he was looking for.

GADGET (CONT'D)

"... I know there's only one like you. There's no way they could have made two. You're my reality. You're my first, my last, my everything..."

Big finish. Fireworks and all. Then, total silence. After a moment.

GADGET (CONT'D)

(catching his breath)

So... is that what you mean by a groove?

CUT TO:

122 INT. QUIMBY'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

122

Quimby is looking into a large HAND MIRROR, trying on toupees. (Over the top of the mirror he has taped the title banner of a copy of NEWSWEEK, so that his reflection looks like a cover shot.) As RoboGadget enters, Quimby, busted, hurriedly shoves mirror and rugs into a drawer, thus not noticing RoboGadget's foreboding attitude.

QUIMBY

Oh, Inspector... Newsweek called... they want to talk to... uh... us... and I have a few notes here...

He picks up the top sheet of a pile of computer printout, sheet after sheet of it. RoboGadget deliberately raises his arm and as Quimby is speaking, a JET OF FLAME shoots from RoboGadget's sleeve, torching a printout. Quimby finds himself standing there with a corner of paper in his fingertips as what's become a long column of ash collapses into a little mound on his desk...

QUIMBY (CONT'D)

What's the matter with you?

ROBOGADGET

What's the matter with me? What's the matter with me?

(beginning to close in on
Quimby)

I'll tell you what's the matter with me. I've got a taser in my thumb... I got a smokescreen up my nose... and I need a countdown to wipe my butt! And it's all your fault.

Quimby starts to try to edge out of the room, RoboGadget stalking him.

QUIMBY

Now Inspector... John... I think maybe you should just take a few days off...

And he's almost at the door. Effortlessly, RoboGadget telescopes out one foot, kicking the door closed. As the stalking continues... Quimby grabs the phone from his desk...

QUIMBY (CONT'D)

Perhaps I could make an appointment for you with the Department psychiatrist...

But now RoboGadget telescopes out one hand, scissors appearing from a fingertip, severing the phone cord, leaving Quimby just holding the headset, which he hangs up as he retreats around the desk... As RoboGadget closes in, grabbing Quimby by the collar, a WHIRLING CORKSCREW emerging from a finger of his other hand... As the corkscrew gets closer and closer to Quimby's skull...

ROBOGADGET

Did you know there are three ways to kill a man with a rotating corkscrew?
(then)

Don't worry, I'll only use one.

The DOOR BURSTS OPEN, and ALARMED COPS rush in. RoboGadget whirls and the COPS are scattered all over as he hits them with a powerful JET OF WATER from his FIRE HOSE. Total mayhem as soaking wet cops are knocked around while more cops try to surround RoboGadget who, almost cornered, turns and hurls himself face first through a PLATE GLASS WINDOW onto...

123 THE STREET OUTSIDE

123

Where RoboGadget lands on his feet and flees on his GADGET ROLLERBLADES as Quimby and various shocked cops stare after him...

QUIMBY

I knew it. The second I laid eyes on that guy, I knew it was too good to be true.

124 FOLLOW ROBOGADGET --

124

As he skates down a deserted alley, laughing his head off. Suddenly, a limo screeches to a stop in front of him. The door flings open.

SCOLEX

Get in.

RoboGadget looks like a kid caught with his hand in the cookie jar.

ROBOGADGET

But...

SCOLEX

NOW!

Intimidated, Robo skates up to the Limo and climbs inside.

CUT TO:

125 INT. / EXT. GADGETMOBILE - MOVING - DAY

125

Gadget, Penny, Brenda and Brain race through the city streets. Brenda is making an adjustment on his back panel.

PENNY

You feeling okay, Uncle?

The corkscrew flips closed.

GADGET

Never better.

Brenda smiles back.

BRENDA

He's perfect.

GADGETMOBILE

Heads up, sisters and brothers. Bad-ass honkymobile at twelve o'clock.

126 GADGET'S POV -- DIRECTLY AHEAD OF THEM

126

Scolex's Limo is zipping through the city streets, heading right for the BRIDGE.

GADGET

Alright, Gadgetmobile. Let's get em.
(MORE)

GADGET (CONT'D)

(beat)
But first, all kids and dogs, out of
the car.

PENNY

Yeah, right. No way I'm...

Before she can finish her sentence... BOOM! Her seat is
ejected from the car.

CUT TO:

127 EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

127

A PARACHUTE deploys from the ejected seat, as it floats safely
into a nearby trash bin.

CUT TO:

128 INT. / EXT. GADGETMOBILE - MOVING - DAY

128

Gadget emerges from the driver's side window of the
Gadgetmobile. He extends his arms.

BRENDA

John Brown, what are you...

GADGET

NOW!

A ROCKET BOOST pops out of Gadgetmobile's trunk, fires, and
they go screaming forwards, leaving a trail of sparks behind
them.

BRENDA

(screaming)

DOOOIIIIINNNNGGG!!!

129 ANGLE ON THE LIMO --

129

As the Gadgetmobile catches up from behind. Gadget GRABS
onto the rear bumper of the Limo, just as GADGETMOBILE races
past. He's dragged behind the speeding limo, a la Indiana
Jones.

CUT TO:

130 EXT. BRIDGE -- CONTINUOUS

130

Gadgetmobile opens a dragster PARACHUTE, screeches to a halt,
and makes 180 degree turn at the opposite end of the bridge
(The Scolex side). Brenda hops out.

GADGETMOBILE

Wait here, fine woman.

He transforms back into his normal form, then speeds back onto the bridge.

CUT TO:

131 EXT. DUMPSTER -- CONTINUOUS

131

Penny and Brain pull themselves out of the TRASH BIN. The Bridge is visible, just a few blocks away.

PENNY

(to herself)

We drove the car, we found the girl,
we saved the hero. And we end up in
the trash. No wonder the youth of
America is disillusioned. Know what
I mean, Brain?

Brain barks in agreement. He JUMPS OUT of the trash and TROTS INTENTLY towards the bridge.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Brain? Hey Brain! Wait for me!

CUT TO:

132 INT. LIMO -- CONTINUOUS

132

As the Limo roars onto the Bridge, Scolex is startled by the sound of footsteps on the top of the limo.

SCOLEX

What the...

Suddenly, the moon roof shatters. A MEGAPHONE extends into the car, followed by Gadget's extended head.

GADGET

Attention, Sanford Scolex! This is
the police! Pull your car over, or
we will ram you!

Scolex scoffs at this.

SCOLEX

Shake him, Sikes.

UP FRONT --

Sikes does as he's told, swerving all over the road.

CUT TO:

133 EXT. LIMO ROOF -- CONTINUOUS

133

Gadget has to snap his head back into place and hold on while the Limo swerves. CLAMPS emerge from his shoulders, anchoring him to the car.

He flips open his hand/cellular phone.

GADGET
Gadgetmobile. Do you read me?

GADGETMOBILE (O.S.)
(over phone)
Loud and clear, boss man.

GADGET
Let's play chicken.

CUT TO:

134 EXT. BRIDGE -- DAY 134

Gadgetmobile revs up and heads straight for the Limo. The two cars speed towards each other, neither wanting to give.

135 ON SIKES -- 135

Gritting his teeth, bearing down...

136 ON GADGETMOBILE -- 136

Doing the talking-car equivalent of same.

137 ON GADGET -- 137

A bird's eye view from the top of the Limo. He realizes, all of a sudden, that neither car is gonna turn.

He tries his hand/cellular phone to call Gadgetmobile. But the LED reads "System busy, no service."

GADGET
Damn cellular phone.
(then, looking up)
Uh oh.

He unclamps and LEAPS off the Limo, just as...

138 BOOM! 138

The two cars collide. The crash is tremendous.

CUT TO:

139 INT. LIMO -- TURNED UPSIDE DOWN 139

Scolex, Sikes and RoboGadget are pretty banged up in the upside down limo. Even Big Whitey seems a bit shaken up.

SCOLEX
This is the second limo that idiot has ruined.
(to RoboGadget)
Get. GADGET!

RoboGadget climbs out of the Limo.

CUT TO:

140 EXT. BRIDGE -- DAY

140

Penny and Brain, overwhelmed by the smoke and mayhem around them, run across the bridge.

PENNY

Uncle Gadget!

She bumps right into SIKES, who has just pulled himself from the Limo wreckage. He pulls a gun on her.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Hi there.

(trying to make
conversation and
avoid being shot)

What's your name?

SIKES

(off guard)

Uh, Sikes.

Penny studies his face a long moment, then...

PENNY

You know, Sikes, you don't look like
the kind of guy who should be blowing
the head off a fourteen year old girl.

(looks a little closer;
then)

You look more like a guy who should
be... helping someone pick out good
weather stripping...

Sikes just looks at her for a long moment, amazed, then
slowly, lowers his gun.

SIKES

(quietly)

My old man has a hardware store.

His eyes fill. A single tear rolls.

CUT TO:

141 BACK ON GADGET

141

He's broken his leap from the limo with the Gadget air bag.
As he rises to his feet, he hears footsteps approaching.

ROBOGADGET steps out of the smoke and mist.

Gadget and Robogadget face off against each other on the middle of the bridge; about sixty feet apart. Very High Noon.

GADGET

Go go Gadget System Check.

All at once, every single Gadget in his body tests itself; hose, foam, helicopter, lighter, cork -ew... you name it, it all works. We've never seen him so completely in control of himself.

He finishes off with a quick flip to everything back in its place.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Alright, clone. Let's see what you got.

ROBOGADGET (O.S.)

Oh, please. Don't make me laugh.

NOW --

ROBOGADGET does his own system check. Just as fluid as Gadget's, but his body's packed with high-tech weapons and his system check includes a pretty impressive light show.

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

Scary, hunh? Don't wet your pants, Inspector Ga...

WHAP!

Gadget swings around the BRIDGE cables and flies towards Robo, punching him right in the face. Robo goes sprawling backwards.

GADGET

Show off.

ROBOGADGET --

Shakes his head, spits out some nuts and bolts.

ROBOGADGET

You'll pay for that, old timer.

THROWING STARS pop out from Robo's palm. Five of them, all at once. He rears back and hurls.

GADGET --

Shoots all his limbs out in different directions, avoiding each of the stars.

GADGET
That all you got?

Gadget extends his arms, fires his HOSE at him, full blast.
ROBOGADGET laughs...

ROBOGADGET
You gotta be kidding.

A LASER whips out of Robo's sleeve. pumps off a burst
that EVAPORATES the stream of water instantly.

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)
Eat this!

ZAP!

Gadget gets fried by a laser blast, right to the chest.

CUT TO:

143 EXT. BRIDGE -- CONTINUOUS

143

Brenda watches, concerned, as Gadget tumbles end over end
across the bridge.

BRENDA
Be careful, John Brown.

Brenda's so engrossed in the battle, she doesn't notice a
CLAW, appearing behind her, out of the mist.

SCOLEX (O.S.)
(mimicking)
"Careful, John Brown." Please.

Brenda spins around, just as Scolex grabs her.

BRENDA
Let me go, you pathetic freak.

SCOLEX
I'm going to ignore that comment.
Now, let's go.

He drags her behind him, heading towards Scolex Industries.

CUT TO:

144 EXT. BRIDGE -- DAY

144

Sikes spill his guts. Penny and Brain watching the Gadget
War, not listening to him.

SIKES

...but the next thing you know, you've gotten used to the expensive haircuts and the Italian shoes and the Ice Latte's with the two little black straws. You drive a foreign car with a hefty lease, there's the private trainer, the extra bullets, The Anthony Robbins' "Personal Power" tapes... Let's face it, with that monthly nut, you need the job. And the next thing you know, you're a minion.

Penny nods, concerned.

CUT TO:

145 EXT. BRIDGE -- CONTINUOUS

145

GADGET's putting out the fire on his chest with a Gadget fire extinguisher. Then he looks up at RoboGadget.

GADGET

Now I'm pissed.

He charges.

THE TWO GADGETEERS --

meet right in the middle of the bridge and go toe to toe in a battle royale. Everything Gadget's got, Robo matches with an equal or greater gadget. Arms and legs extend, heads whirl, gadgets are deployed and retracted. The fighting becomes so fast and furious, it's difficult to see who's who.

RoboGadget gets frustrated.

ROBOGADGET

Enough!

A sinister-looking weapon appears at the end of one of his arms. A heavy steel ball, attached to a firing pin. It explodes...

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

(beat)

Go go Robo pulse cannon!

A SHOCK WAVE -

It washes over Gadget, shorting out all his systems. He spins around, unable to control his limbs. Then, looking like a boxer who's just taken a knockout punch, he stumbles and falls OFF THE BRIDGE!

ON ROBOGADGET --

smiling, confident. He walks to the edge of the bridge. Gadget is hanging on by his fingertips.

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

Once again, superior technology wins.

He steps on Gadget's right hand, and Gadget lets go. Robogadget is about to step on Gadget's other hand.

ANOTHER ANGLE --

GADGET

Once again, inferior intellect loses.
GO GO GADGET HELPING HAND!

The HELPING HAND extends from Gadget's hat, grabs RoboGadget's chest panel of wires. Then he pulls him off the bridge.

RoboGadget falls over the bridge into the dark river below, shorting out brilliantly when it hits the water.

GADGET (CONT'D)

(glancing over)

Guess robots don't float.

Exhausted, and barely functioning, Gadget climbs up onto the bridge. He looks like he's about to collapse. He sees the wrecked Gadgetmobile.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Oh no...Brenda!

He runs to the car. Police sirens can be heard.

CUT TO:

146 EXT. GADGETMOBILE - ON BRIDGE -

146

Penny and Brain are standing next to smashed-up Gadgetmobile. As cop cars swarm onto the bridge, Gadget runs over to them.

PENNY

Way to go, Uncle Gadget!

Brain barks.

GADGET

Where's Brenda?

Penny looks at Brain. She shrugs. Gadgetmobile, his voice faltering, pipes in.

GADGETMOBILE

I parked her on the other side of this bridge, brother. But that one handed mutha grabbed her and split.

GADGET

(eyes narrowing)

Scolex. We have to stop him.

(beat)

GO, GO GADGETMOBILE!

Nothing happens. The car is trashed.

GADGETMOBILE

No go, Gadgetmobile. Sorry boss, I haven't felt like this since I partied with Ike and Tina.

Getting an idea, Penny reaches into the Gadgetmobile. Pulls out one of the pencils from Brenda's hair.

PENNY

I got it! Brain, find Brenda, find Brenda.

Brain sniffs the pencil, puts his nose to the ground, and darts off towards the Scolex Building.

GADGET

Good work, Penny. Wait here. I've got to save Brenda.

GADGET --

steels himself for one more battle. He runs off after Brain, dragging a mess of extended gadgets behind him. As he runs, he tears off broken hoses and shoves unwound coil back in his body.

CUT TO:

147 INT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- HALLWAY

147

Scolex drags Brenda along, still trying to woo her:

SCOLEX

Brenda, my darling, are you sure you couldn't find it in your heart to love me?

BRENDA

Hello, crazed maniac? You're kidnapping me.

SCOLEX

Only in the most flattering way.

He pushes her through a door marked ROOF ACCESS. They head upstairs.

BRENDA

You killed my father!

SCOLEX
Nobody's perfect.

CUT TO:

148 INT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- MOMENTS LATER

148

Brain is running through the halls, Gadget trying to keep up with him. Then Brain STOPS SUDDENLY, at the same Roof Access door Scolex went through.

GADGET
Good work, Brain. I'll take it from here.

Gadget limps through the door.

CUT TO:

149 EXT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES ROOF

149

Scolex drags Brenda into the waiting helicopter. His claw has a vise-like grip around her arm.

SCOLEX
I wish you would stop tugging. The police will be here any minute.

BRENDA
Yeah, and once they realize that you killed my father...

SCOLEX
We'll be sipping cocktails by the pool at my country estate in Uruguay. Start getting used to me, Brenda. We'll be spending a lot of time together.

As he pulls her into the helicopter...

GADGET stumbles out onto the roof. In the background, we can see and hear police cars and helicopters approaching.

GADGET
Give up, Scolex. You're surrounded.

Sensing the distraction, Brenda hauls off and PUNCHES Scolex, right in the stomach. His claw opens.

SCOLEX
You ungrateful...

He SWATS her with his Claw, knocking her out of the helicopter. Gadget, horrified, tries to stop him...

GADGET
Go go Gadget hose --

But nothing happens.

GADGET (CONT'D)
(tries again) -
Go go Gadget rocket --

Still nothing happens. Scolex, behind the controls of the helicopter, just start laughing.

SCOLEX
What's the matter, "Inspector"... ..
shorted out?
(imitating him)
Go go Scolex chopper!

He starts up the rotors.

150 ANGLE

150

The helicopter rises up in the air, then bears down on Gadget. He rolls out of the way at the last second, runs over to Brenda's side, and helps her up.

GADGET
You okay?

She nods and rubs her arm.

BRENDA
That claw's gonna leave a mark...

The helicopter turns to face them.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
...not as bad as those blades!

151 ON SCOLEX-

151

SCOLEX
You two losers deserve each other.

The blades slowly approach. They are being forced back towards the edge of the roof.

152 ON BRENDA AND GADGET -

152

BRENDA
Try the Gadget blow torch.

GADGET
I'm out of gas. I've got nothing left.

SCOLEX
(manic laughter)
What's wrong? No more bowling balls?

Gadget searches his pocket. Then turns to Brenda.

GADGET

Got a pen?

BRENDA

A pen? Uh, yeah...

She pulls a pen out of her hair and gives it to Gadget. He quickly makes his firing mechanism out of it.

SCOLEX

You are a klutz...a mechanical freak

Gadget aims the pen at the rotors.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

... an overgrown Swiss Army Knife!

GADGET

(to Brenda)

Back home, I used to be able to hit a can off a fence at forty feet.

Gadget fires the pen. It completely misses the rotors, but ricochets right into Scolex's eye...

SCOLEX

Oww!

Scolex clutches his eye in pain, releasing his grip on the controls.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Ow, that hurt!

The helicopter starts to spin out of control.

BRENDA

The tailrotor is coming right at us!

Gadget and Brenda start to run, but it looks like they're gonna get sliced up. Gadget looks over the edge at the curved sides of the building, gets an idea.

GADGET

We're not dead yet.

The blades are on top of them. Gadget wraps his coat around Brenda and they LEAP OVER THE EDGE!

CUT TO:

153 EXT. SCOLEX BUILDING FACADE -- CONTINUOUS

153

Brenda is on top of Gadget, now looking like a human luge. They are sliding down the curved sides of the building to safety. Both yelling with fear and excitement.

CUT TO:

154 EXT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES ROOF -- CONTINUOUS

154

Scolex is still spinning in the helicopter. He is fighting the control stick.

SCOLEX

For the love of God, please stop!

The skid gets caught on the railing, the rotors jam and the helicopter stops with the driver's side hanging over the edge of the building.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Thank you, Lord.

The driver's side door opens, and Scolex falls out.

CUT TO: *

155 EXT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES FOUNTAIN -- CONTINUOUS

155

The fountain is surrounded by police cars, fire trucks, etc. Chief Quimby and Penny are in front of a crowd of uniformed officers. Gadget and Brenda fly off the side of the building and hit the ground hard.

CROWD

OOOH!

Scolex falls into the fountain screaming with a huge splash.

CROWD (CONT'D)

AAAH!

QUIMBY

Wowser!

PENNY

Excuse me?

QUIMBY

(shrugs)

It's catchy.

CUT TO:

156 EXT. FOUNTAIN - ON GADGET

156

He lies on the ground, motionless, the L.E.D. on his hat just blinking on and off in meaningless patterns. Brenda kneels down next to him. She looks at him tenderly...

BRENDA

Gadget?

Gadget slowly OPENS HIS EYES. Sees her there. Smiles a woozy smile. Has he died and gone to heaven?

GADGET

Hello, Brenda.

Brenda's eyes are looking at him in a way he's never seen her look at him before...

BRENDA

Are you breathing?

GADGET

(hyperventilating
from the nearness of
her)

I think so.

BRENDA

(are you really in
love with me?)

How's your central vallecular
equilibrator feel?

GADGET

It feels okay...

His hat, however, having been shorted out, is reading his thoughts. It says, "God, you're beautiful."

BRENDA

(Have I always been
in love with you and
just not known it?)

And how's your auto-axel lubricator
functioning?

GADGET

(hat reads: "you make
my head spin")

It's functioning fully.

BRENDA

(I really think I
love you)

And does your rotating auto-expandable
hydro-pump feel fully charged?

GADGET

(hat reads: "I think
I love you")

It feels like it might just explode...

Brenda, reading his hat, just smiles. Stares into his eyes tenderly...

BRENDA

Oh Gadget...

GADGET

(re: looking into his
eyes)

What is it, is my occipital lobe
slipping?

BRENDA

No, I just never realized what blue
eyes you have.

And she kisses him. It's a long, romantic kiss.

CUT TO:

157 EXT. GADGET'S HOUSE - DAYS LATER

157

The Gadgetmobile, put back together and looking good, sings
"Can't Get Enough of Your Love, Babe"... we PAN OVER to
find...

158 BRENDA AND GADGET

158

On the porch swing, his arms around her, the picture of
contentment...we continue past them, through the window, to
find...

159 A TV

159

Left running. On it JERRY SPRINGER is interviewing Claw
from prison. A talk show set with armed guards and a live
audience. The guests are all in straight jackets.

SPRINGER

Today on the show, "I was Greedy, Now
I'm in Jail." Our guests: Ivan Boesky,
banker gone bad...

Ivan gives the thumbs up to the camera.

SPRINGER (CONT'D)

Leona Helmsley, the Queen of Mean...

Leona hisses at the camera, then laughs it off.

SPRINGER (CONT'D)

Sanford Scolex, once the eleventh
richest man in the world...

Scolex winces.

SPRINGER (CONT'D)

...now just another convict serving a
life sentence. And Candy, a stripper
from Dallas.

Candy has a lot of flesh and doesn't mind showing it.

SPRINGER (CONT'D)

Well, Mr. Scolex, let's start with you.

LEONA

Hey, wait a minute, I'm meaner than him!

SCOLEX

Oh, please, dear, there was more mean in my severed hand than you have in your whole body.

LEONA

You stupid piece of..
(the rest is beeped out)

Leona jumps out of her chair and starts a fight with Scolex. They just bump into each other repeatedly because of their restraints. Everyone jumps in; chaos ensues, and we...

PULL OUT from the TV, and CONTINUE UPSTAIRS to find...

Penny, putting a CD in her stereo.

PENNY

Oh yeah, I'm a big fan of the old Stax recording's, but this is my favorite of all time.

Reveal GADGETMOBILE, parked in her bedroom. He hums along as some serious Delta Blues comes out through the speakers.

160 CONTINUING UP TO THE ROOF

160

Where we see the SILHOUETTE OF BRAIN somersaulting and karate kicking in the air, and as we MOVE UP INTO THE STARRY SKY...

BRENDA (O.S.)

(practically purring)
Go go Gadget...

And as Gadget's toe rocket is launched skyward, exploding in the night, we...

FADE OUT:

CREDITS ROLL (60 SECS):

CUT TO:

161 INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL -- NIGHT

161

A twelve step program in progress. A placard reads "MINION RECOVERY GROUP"

Sikes sits next to a hugely tall guy with Metal teeth, a hunchback, and a Chinese man with a razor sharp derby... you get the drill. Sikes is talking.

SIKES

It was like, something about him filled a need I didn't know I had. I guess somewhere, deep down, I WANTED to be ordered around.

The others nod their agreement.

CUT TO:

MORE CREDITS ROLL (60 SECS):

CUT TO:

162 INT. DINER -- EVENING

162

Very small town, think Bedford Falls. We see a couple, sitting at a booth, talking. As we pull in closer, it looks like Gadget and Brenda. We hear voices...

ROBOBRENDA

And I was thinking applique over teal for the bridesmaid's dresses, what do you think? Maybe I should get a perm before the wedding?

We now realize that the loving couple is, in fact, RoboGadget and RoboBrenda. And RoboGadget's just as sick of her as Brenda was.

ROBOBRENDA (CONT'D)

We need to get matching rings, I've always loved rhinestone, and...

BOOM!

RoboBrenda's head is blown back, then pops back up again...

ROBOBRENDA (CONT'D)

...we should definitely get the diamond dust bands. But for the caterers, we need to...

RoboGadget sits there, shaking his head.

THE END