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SPACE JAM

by

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FADE IN: EXT. JORDAN HOME - NIGHT (1973)

Full moon. In the driveway of a modest, yet tidy house, a ten year-old boy, MICHAEL JORDAN, is shooting a basket-ball at a makeshift goal, with supreme determination. The scene is lit only by moonlight.

After a few moments, the porch light is snapped on and its warm light overpowers the magical mood of the moonlight.

Michael turns to the source of the light and sees his father outlined against the doorway. Mr. Jordan is clothed in trousers and suspenders over his sleeveless T-shirt. He is an impressive man; muscles, sinew, and power.

MR. JORDAN

Michael? What are you doing out here. It's after midnight.

MICHAEL

Couldn't sleep, Pops.

MR. JORDAN

Neither can we, with all the noise you're making, now come on inside.

MICHAEL

Just one more shot, Pops.

Michael takes a quick dribble, shoots, and misses. He retrieves the ball and starts toward his father.

MR. JORDAN

You can't quit after a miss. Take another shot.

Mr. Jordan moves onto the makeshift court. Michael shoots. SWISH. Mr. Jordan smiles at the sound of the net snapping. He passes the ball back.

MR. JORDAN (CONT'D)

Shoot it again.

SWISH

MR. JORDAN

Getting pretty good, there, son.

Michael smiles, takes another shot.

SWISH

MICHAEL

Do you think if I get good enough,

I can go to college?

MR. JORDAN  
(passing the ball)  
If you get good enough you can do  
anything, Michael.

SWISH

MICHAEL  
I want to play at North Carolina.

MR. JORDAN  
Now that is a fine school. A very  
fine school. You can get a first  
class education, there.

SWISH

MICHAEL  
. . . and play on a championship  
team.

SWISH

MICHAEL  
Then I want to play in the N.B.A.

SWISH

MICHAEL  
. . . and win more championships.

SWISH

MR. JORDAN  
Slow down, son. Don't you think you  
should get some sleep first?

MICHAEL  
. . . and when I've done all that I  
want to play baseball, just like  
you, Dad.

MR. JORDAN  
Baseball? Now that is a sport. . .  
(chuckles)  
. . . and when you're finished with  
baseball, I suppose you're gonna  
fly.

ANOTHER ANGLE - MICHAEL

looks at his father and with fierce determination, turns, and  
begins a drive to the basket. As he rises he morphs into --

MICHAEL JORDAN in his North Carolina uniform soaring through the air.

CREDITS BEGIN OVER -- 3 MONTAGE

STOCK FOOTAGE of Michael Jordan's amazing career, including --

- A) The 1982 NCAA Finals, North Carolina vs. Georgetown. Michael hits a twenty footer in the last second, winning the game. He's mobbed by fans and teammates.
  - B) The 1984 Olympics. Michael leads the U.S. team to the gold medal. His fame is growing.
  - C) Michael as an NBA rookie with the Chicago Bulls. He wins the slam dunk contest at the All-Star game. The fans and media go wild.
  - D) Michael wins NBA rookie of the year.
  - E) Michael takes the first of his scoring titles.
  - F) He's quickly becoming the most highly visible athlete in America -- appearing on cereal box-tops, selling shoes, soft drinks, underwear, fast food.
  - G) The spotlight is on him wherever he goes -- flash-bulbs pop, microphones are pressed in his face, fans mob him for autographs.
  - H) 1991 -- Michael leads the Bulls to the championship. Afterwards, he holds the trophy to his face in the crowded locker room and cries. He's named MVP.
  - I) 1992 -- Michael leads the Bulls to a second straight NBA championship. He's MVP again.
  - J) Michael's celebrity has become almost legendary, comparable to Elvis' or the Beatles'. He has to be surrounded by security to go anywhere; his privacy seems to be constantly invaded.
  - K) 1992 Olympics, Barcelona, Spain. The Dream Team -- Michael and Magic Johnson, Larry Bird, Charles Barkley, Patrick Ewing, etc.
- Another gold medal. Michael's celebrity is worldwide. He's besieged by foreign fans and journalists, his words simultaneously translated into fifteen languages.
- L) 1993 -- Michael leads the Bulls to their third consecutive NBA championship, and wins the MVP again.

INT. CHICAGO PRESS CONFERENCE - OCTOBER 6, 1993

Michael, surrounded by 300 REPORTERS, his teammates, Bulls officials, and corporate sponsors, announces his retirement from basketball:

REPORTER

You've lived and breathed  
basketball your whole life,  
Michael. How're you going to  
replace it now that you're retired?

MICHAEL

Well, I've never really told  
anybody this. . . except for one  
person. . . but I've always dreamed  
of playing professional baseball,  
too.

ANOTHER REPORTER

Baseball? But you haven't played  
baseball since junior high school.  
What makes you think you can  
compete on a professional level?

MICHAEL

(big smile) Only one way to find  
out.

ANOTHER ANGLE CREDITS END

Stunned silence. Then pandemonium as journalists bark the news into head-sets and cellular phones, and tap away on laptop computers.

CAMERA CRANES UP, HIGHER AND HIGHER. . . 6 THROUGH ROOF

UP INTO the sky.

-- [6] --

Just when you think it is going to stop it SOARS THROUGH some clouds, continues PAST the ozone layer, PAST all of our communication satellites, PAST the moon, PAST Saturn and its rings, higher and higher, it's the longest PULLBACK in film history, finally ending up in outer space.

[Section Details]

OUTER SPACE (ANIMATION)

The CAMERA MOVES ACROSS the galaxies, PAST planets, stars, asteroids, finally revealing --

PULSING NEON STAR

It's lit up like Las Vegas.

There's a lot of space traffic coming in and out of the place. CAMERA PUSHES IN CLOSER and CLOSER --

CUT TO:

EXT. MORON MOUNTAIN - SAME TIME

A large flashing sign reads: "MORON MOUNTAIN -- IT DOESN'T GET ANY STUPIDER THAN THIS." CAMERA CRANES DOWN to reveal Moron Mountain, an intergalactic theme park/zoo/carnival/circus. Business isn't exactly booming. The various rides, merry-go-rounds, and side show acts are barely half-full. CAMERA SWOOPS INTO --

ROLLER COASTER RIDE - SAME TIME

It's called "The Meteor Ride." There are no tracks for the cars, which are in fact space vehicles shaped like small meteorites. The METEORITES go so fast they are literally on fire. They zoom through the sky and CRASH into the ground, causing craters. The doors open and alien patrons emerge through the clouds of black smoke and flames. They're unscathed but also unimpressed. Among them are an alien FATHER and SON, both coughing.

SON

That sucked, Dad. That was so lame.

FATHER

Weren't you scared at all?

-- [7] --

SON

I've had better rides on Mom's lap.

As they walk away from the ride, they pass numerous sideshow attractions -- strange intergalactic creatures in cages, clowns that aren't funny, bad juggling acts, and lame standup comics.

SON

This place gives me the creeps,  
Dad.

FATHER

I know what you mean, son. Let's fly over to Raging Galaxies. I hear they've got a Black Hole in space that you can disappear into for hours. They say some people have never come out.

SON

Cool!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Their conversation has been overheard by Moron Mountain's CEO, SWACKHAMMER. He's a hammerhead shark dressed in a business suit with glasses. He's accompanied by his alien head of R&D, ZILCH, (muscular and ferocious), and six "yes men" -- NADA, (large and dim witted), NULL and VOID, (small, buck-toothed twins), BUPKUS, (skinny and geekish), NIENTE, (fat and Buddha-like), and GURNISHT, (humorless and bald). They're wearing short-sleeved white shirts and plastic pocket protectors.

SWACKHAMMER

That little brat is right. I told you we need some new attractions.

NIENTE

They're just whiners, sir. Don't listen to them.

Swackhammer opens his double-breasted suit jacket, revealing an arsenal of lethal-looking weapons. He selects a medium size phaser gun and fires a laser beam at Niente, who is turned into a stone statue. Swackhammer then uses his head to hammer Niente into the ground like a nail.

-- [8] --

SWACKHAMMER

The customer is always right.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Swackhammer stares at a huge TV screen, watched by the "yes men." He's smoking a cigar.

SWACKHAMMER

We need something nutty, something wacky something. . . looney!

Zilch types in the word "L-O-O-N-E-Y."

A classic Looney Tunes cartoon fills the screen, featuring as many of our star players as possible.

SWACKHAMMER

Yeah! Now you're talking!

(to Zilch) Get the Looney Tunes. Bring them here.

NADA

They're from Earth, sir. What if  
they don't want to come?

SWACKHAMMER

Make 'em!

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE (ANIMATED) - DAY

A corporate SPACESHIP with the "Moron Mountain" logo on it  
BLASTS OFF, clearing all traffic out of the way.

CUT TO:

AERIAL SHOT OF SHIP

hurtling down towards Earth, zeroing in on North America,  
going faster and faster, heading right toward us.

[Section Details]

SPEEDING BASEBALL

as it lands in a catcher's mitt.

-- [9] --

UMPIRE

(O.S.) Strike one!

PULL BACK to reveal we are --

CUT TO:

EXT. BIRMINGHAM BARONS BASEBALL STADIUM - DAY

Michael is batting. The count is two balls and a strike.  
There are two men on base.  
The scoreboard shows the Barons behind by a run. Michael has  
stepped out of the box and the catcher and umpire are  
standing. On every move of Michael, a host of photographers  
simultaneously begins shooting motorized shots of him.  
Michael enters the batter's box.

CATCHER

Thanks for autographing that  
basketball for my kid. I'm a hero,  
now.

MICHAEL

I was happy to do it.

The CATCHER crouches and gives the pitcher the sign.

CATCHER  
Curve ball. Don't swing.

The pitcher delivers, curve ball.

UMPIRE  
Ball!

Michael looks back, slightly thrown. Catcher gives the sign.

CATCHER  
Fast ball. Outside corner. Swing.

The pitcher delivers; Michael swings and fouls the pitch.

CATCHER  
That was your pitch.

MICHAEL  
Sorry.

-- [10] --

OWNER'S BOX

The Barons' OWNER is in the stands with his entourage of various local businessmen, their wives, girl friends and his too-young girl friend. They are standing, clapping and cheering furiously.

GIRL  
He's not very good.

OWNER  
See these stands honey? Last year at this time they were almost empty. Now we got fourteen thousand people.

BACK TO PLATE

CATCHER  
Don't worry, I'll get you another one.

The Catcher gives the sign.

CATCHER  
Slider. Don't swing!

The pitcher delivers. Michael swings anyway, and misses.

CATCHER

I told you not to swing.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry. I couldn't help it.

CATCHER

I understand. Nice talkin' to ya.

The Catcher throws the ball back to the pitcher and as Michael walks back to the dugout. . .

CUT TO:

DUGOUT

as the MANAGER and Baron players commiserate with Michael as he enters.

MANAGER

You took a good cut.

PLAYER #1

Tough pitch. Very tough pitch.

-- [11] --

PLAYER #2

It was a strike-out, but it was a good-looking strike-out.

PLAYER #3

I mean. . . that was one of the best strike-outs I've ever seen. I just look awful when I strike out.

MICHAEL

Guys, I appreciate it, but I wiffed, okay?

VOICE

(O.S.) Mr. Jordan?

Michael looks up, sees --

FACE

hanging upside down over the dugout roof. It belongs to STAN PODOLAK, 30, a sweaty, disheveled-looking hack -- a combination of fawning brown-nose and sly aggressor.

STAN

Hell of a nice cut.

He does a back-flip down into the dugout and pumps Michael's hand.

STAN

Stan Podolak, Mr. Jordan, I'm the Baron's new publicist. I'm here to make your life easier. I'll drive you anywhere you want. I'll pick up your laundry, babysit your kids, you name it. Nobody's going to bother you.

MICHAEL

You're bothering me.

STAN

That's what I am talking about, Mike. If I irritate you just tell me. You got a problem, I want to hear about it.

MICHAEL

I got a problem.

STAN

You do?

-- [12] --

MICHAEL

You're blocking my view.

STAN

Sorry.

He moves and some fans are leaning over the dugout roof, trying to take Michael's picture. Stan drives them off.

STAN

Hey, get out of here! Beat it! Give the man some space! Don't you people have any respect?

(to Michael) I hate that! I hate it! People who think getting close to a famous person is going to make them famous. It's so uncool.

Michael removes his batting glove, and starts to put it in his back pocket, but Stan takes it away.

STAN

You don't want this glove. It's shot. You want a new one.

Stan pockets the glove.

STAN

Hey, batboy. Get Mr. Jordan a new glove.

Stan whips out a small camera, holds it out in front of the two of them.

STAN  
Just one shot, Mr. Jordan. The two of us. Just in case I ever have children.

(as the camera flashes) Just one more. For my mother, who by the way won't be bothering you either.

The camera flashes again. Just then there's a LOUD ROAR from overhead.

-- [13] --

SKY

The alien space craft dive bombs over the stadium with a SONIC BOOM.

STADIUM

Rush of air. Crowd looks up but ship has disappeared.

SPACE SHIP

as it plows into a supermarket parking lot, leaving a smoking, gaping hole. Amazed shoppers surround the hole with their shopping carts, gazing down. Overturned cars, etc.

[Section Details]

SPACESHIP'S POV

as it bores into the earth's crust, and a landfill's worth of junked TV's, cars, tin cans, fast food containers, plastic and glass.

Suddenly the spaceship makes a hard left turn. We see a sign that says "Leaving Earth's Garbage - Thank You For Not Littering."

The geological strata changes from real three-dimensional dirt as we know it into two-dimensional animation world dirt.

We see a series of signs that say --

"Welcome To Looney Tune Land."

"Reduce Speed."

"Jokes Ahead."

"I Said Slow Down!"

The spaceship makes a hard left and blasts out the side of --

ANIMATED MOUNTAIN

We're in cartoonland. The spaceship rockets erratically across the landscape.

CUT TO:

-- [14] --

BUGS BUNNY

Running TOWARDS CAMERA. CLOSER. CLOSER. His face getting BIGGER and BIGGER IN FRAME until --

WHOOSH! He PASSES BY CAMERA REVEALING --

ELMER FUDD

Shotgun in hand. Closing in.  
Finally Elmer skids to a stop and  
sticks barrel of shotgun right INTO  
CAMERA.

ELMER

You pesky wabbit. I've got you now.

OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

LOONEY TUNE LAND

Suddenly, there's a LOW RUMBLING NOISE that shakes the screen. Behind him, the alien spaceship CRASHES to the ground, coming down on top of Elmer, obliterating him FROM VIEW.

Zilch and aliens emerge.

ZILCH

One small step for moi, one giant  
step for. . . Moron Mountain.

Bugs walks back INTO FRAME. He examines the aliens and the spaceship.

BUGS

And one big headache for Elmer  
Fudd.

ZILCH

We're looking for Bugs Bunny. Have you seen him?

BUGS

Bugs Bunny, eh? Does he have a cute furry tail like this?

Bugs shows the aliens his tail.

ZILCH

Yeah. . .

BUGS

Does he have long ears like this?

-- [15] --

Bugs shows the aliens his ears.

ZILCH

Yeah. . .

BUGS

Does he hop around like this?

Bugs hops around.

ZILCH

Yeah. . .

BUGS

Does he say 'What's up, doc?'  
like this, 'What's up, doc?'

ZILCH

Yeah. . .

BUGS

Nope, haven't seen him.

(into camera) Y'know, maybe there is no intelligent life in outer space after all.

Sounds of guns being pulled out. Bugs turns to see five massive ray guns pointed right at him.

ZILCH

You are now our prisoner.

CUT TO:

OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

[Section Details]

EXT. MICHAEL JORDAN'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

Stan's car (a '70's convertible) as it pulls to a stop in front.

INT. CAR

as Stan gazes worshipfully at Michael.

MICHAEL  
Thanks for the ride, Sherm.

-- [16] --

STAN  
It's 'Stan, 'Mike but you can  
call me 'Sherm ' if you want. I  
just want you to know, not only am  
I never going to sell this car  
because you've ridden in it, I am  
never going to allow another human  
being to sit in that seat. Even my  
mom's riding in back from now on.

Michael looks in back. There is no seat. There's just a lot  
of old food containers.

MICHAEL  
Stan, we're gonna be working  
together. You gotta realize I'm  
just a normal guy.

STAN  
I know. I know.

Michael removes a wad of gum from his mouth and tries to open  
the ashtray which is jammed.

MICHAEL  
Is there somewhere I can put this?

Stan can't believe his luck. He holds his hand out.

STAN  
Here! Give it to me.

CUT TO:

EXT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Stan pulls away as Michael walks towards the house carrying  
his equipment bags.

NEIGHBOR #1  
 (from across the street) Nice cut,  
 Mike!

Michael gives him a smile. Suddenly Charles, a big ugly  
 bulldog, comes barrelling towards him, tail wagging.

MICHAEL  
 No! . . .

-- [17] --

Charles jumps up at him, knocking Michael flat on his ass and  
 sending his bag flying. Charles happily licks his face,  
 slobbering all over him. The JORDAN HOUSEKEEPER comes running  
 out of the house, helping Michael with his bag.

HOUSEKEEPER  
 You okay, Mr. Jordan?

ANGLE

Behind them, a van pulls up. Every door pops open and a bunch  
 of Little Leaguers spill out and spread around the  
 neighborhood, shouting and screaming.

JUANITA, Michael's wife and looking very cool, gets out of  
 the driver's seat and takes four-year-old JASMINE by the  
 hand. MARCUS, the six-year-old, runs toward the house.

MARCUS  
 (passing by) Hi, Dad!

Charles follows Marcus as JEFFREY, the nine-year-old, trudges  
 along the walk toward the house.

MICHAEL  
 (getting up) Jeffrey! How was your  
 game?

JEFFREY  
 I don't want to talk about it.

He walks right past Michael. Jasmine runs and jumps into  
 Michael's arms.

A car full of people drive by, taking photos of Michael.  
 Another neighbor, watering his lawn, smiles at Michael, then  
 pulls out a camera and snaps a picture.

Juanita is rummaging around in the back of the van. She  
 screams.

JUANITA

Freddy! You forgot your lizard,  
honey.

One of the Little Leaguers runs back, grabbing the monster  
from Juanita.

LITTLE GUY  
Thanks, Mrs. Jordan.

-- [18] --

He runs away and Juanita goes toward Michael. He bends over  
for a kiss.

JUANITA  
You're covered with drool!

MICHAEL  
Charles was being affectionate.

(beat) What's wrong with Jeffrey?

JUANITA  
He went two for five and lost  
thirty-two points off his batting  
average.

MICHAEL  
Thirty-two points!

JUANITA  
Yeah. He's only batting .685 now.

Michael shakes his head as they enter the house.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

As Michael walks through kitchen, he samples some food  
cooking on stove.

HOUSEKEEPER  
I watched you on TV today, Mr.  
Jordan. Hope you don't mind.

MICHAEL  
Thanks, Emily.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

The kids and Charles are crowded on the couch watching TV as  
Michael and Juanita enter.

ANNOUNCER

(V.O.) Another tough day for  
Michael Jordan. Here's Jim Rhome

(E.S.P.N.) to tell you about it.

-- [19] --

REPORTER

(V.O.) Thanks, Fred. At Baron's  
field this afternoon, Michael  
Jordan went oh for four with three  
strike outs. That brings his  
batting average down to two  
fourteen, which just happens to be  
his playing weight. . .

MICHAEL

(to Juanita) I really stunk up the  
place.

-- [20] --

JEFFREY

Did everyone get mad at you?

MICHAEL

No. Worse. Everybody was nice about  
it.

Tape of Michael's strikeouts begins.

MICHAEL

Do we have to watch this?

JUANITA

The kids love to see you on T.V.

Michael strikes out again on television.

JEFFREY

Curve ball, huh, Dad?

MICHAEL

Yes, Jeffrey.

Another strikeout -- Michael winces.

JEFFREY

I think you should open up your  
stance a little. It might make you  
more aggressive at the plate.

Michael looks over at Juanita. Michael strikes out again.

JEFFREY

That was a wicked pitch, Dad. You don't see pitches like that in the minors too often.

MICHAEL

You kids shouldn't be watching this stuff. It's bad for you.

Michael picks up the remote and starts to channel surf.

MICHAEL

I mean, whatever happened to cartoons?

CUT TO:

CLOSE - TV

A Looney Tunes cartoon comes on. The Roadrunner is tearing down a desert highway.

-- [21] --

ROADRUNNER

Meep-meep!

Up ahead, Wile E. Coyote stands perched on a bluff, ready to unleash an avalanche of boulders onto the Roadrunner.

Suddenly, Sylvester appears in the middle of the road, and holds up his hand towards the fast approaching Roadrunner.

SYLVESTER

Stop! Turn back! Emergency cartoon character local 96 union meeting!

The Roadrunner stops on a dime, whirls around, takes off in the direction he came from.

ROADRUNNER

Meep-meep!

Wile drops what he's doing, takes off after Roadrunner. Sylvester follows behind, leaving the frame devoid of characters and action.

BACK TO JEFFREY AND MARCUS

staring at the strangely motionless TV picture. Jeffrey bangs on the side of the TV.

JEFFREY

(a beat) Where'd they all go?

JASMINE

(calling out) Daddy, will you fix  
the TV . . .

CUT TO:

EXT. LOONEY TUNE TOWN HALL - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Outside the building is a large marquee that reads: "TONIGHT:  
ALIENS TURN US INTO SLAVES" and "SATURDAY: TONY BENNETT 8 &  
10 PM." The alien spaceship is parked out front.

CUT TO:

INT. LOONEY TUNE TOWN HALL - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Bugs and Elmer Fudd, heavily manacled, are being held at  
gunpoint by the aliens on the auditorium stage.

-- [23] --

The rest of the Looney Tunes characters watch from the  
audience.

DAFFY

So, what's the big emergency?

BUGS

These five little guys want to  
kidnap us and force us to work in  
their theme park in outer space.

The Warner's characters all burst out laughing. GUN SHOTS  
ring out. Yosemite Sam stands on a chair.

YOSEMITE

You and what army?!

Zilch takes out his phaser and disintegrates Yosemite's guns.  
Then he zaps Yosemite, shrinking him down to six inches.

YOSEMITE

(squeaky voice) What in tarnation?

ZILCH

Phasers ready. Let's get them  
aboard the ship.

All the aliens take out their phasers and aim them.

BUGS

Not so fast, doc. You can't just  
turn us into slaves. You've got to  
give us a chance to defend  
ourselves.

ZILCH

Who says?

Bugs disentangles himself from his restraints. He produces a booklet called "RULES FOR CAPTURING CARTOON CHARACTERS," hands it to them.

BUGS

Read 'em and weep, boys.

As the aliens glance through the booklet, Elmer tries to get out of his restraints but can't figure it out.

-- [24] --

NADA

(reading) 「ÇÿGive them a chance to  
defend themselves.」ÇÖ

(to Zilch) Do we have to?

The aliens look at the book. They look at each other.

BUPKUS

It's in the rule book.

Zilch considers this for a moment, then sticks the phaser in Bugs' face.

ZILCH

Okay, you choose how you're gonna  
defend yourself right now or I'll  
blow you all to bits.

BUGS

I'm going to have to take this up  
with the City Council, doc. Mind  
giving us a minute?

Bugs pulls down a screen.

-- [25] --

BEHIND SCREEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Bugs, Daffy, Sylvester, Porky, Yosemite, and Elmer, still trying to get out of his bonds.

DAFFY

So what's your great idea, Mr.  
Thmarty Pants?

BUGS

Well, the way I see it --

PORKY PIG  
 (interrupting) How 'bout we  
 challenge them to a debay-debay  
 debay-debay-debay-debate!

SYLVESTER  
 Sufferin' succotash, what's wrong  
 with all of you? I say we get a  
 ladder, wait till the old lady's  
 out of the room and then grab that  
 little bird!

ELMER  
 Let's have a bowling tournament.

DAFFY  
 How 'bout a fashion show?

ANGLE ON DAFFY

now dressed in a short, tight dress walking down a runway  
 like a high fashion model.

DAFFY  
 (like a dancer) And five, six,  
 seven, eight!

Daffy starts to do some "Fosse-like" dance moves as Bugs cuts  
 him off.

BACK TO SCENE

BUGS  
 Okay, hold your horses.

(thinking out loud) A small race of invading aliens. . . tiny  
 guys. . . small arms. . . short legs. . . can't jump high. .  
 . no speed. . .

The characters look at each other. They all seem to have the  
 same idea at that instant.

-- [26] --

SCREEN - MOMENTS LATER

rises.

Bugs and the gang are all dressed in basketball uniforms.

BUGS  
 We challenge you to a basketball  
 game!

ZILCH

Basketball it is.

Beat.

-- [27] --

BUPKUS

What is 「Çybasketball」ÇÖ?

Bugs pulls down a screen.

BUGS

Lights!

The lights dim and a movie starts.

BLACK AND WHITE NEWSREEL (CIRCA 1940'S)

Five tall, geeky guys are shooting baskets in a gymnasium. The guys look incredibly stiff and mechanical and are missing nine out of ten shots.

NARRATOR

(V. O.) An exhilarating team sport currently growing rapidly in popularity is basketball. Unlike football and baseball, only five men can play on a team -- it's a fast-paced, razzle-dazzle game that requires quick wits and even faster reflexes.

We see the five geeky guys in a circle slowly passing the ball to each other. Every once in a while someone tries something exciting like a bounce pass, or a hook pass. One of the white guys attempts an awkward jump shot.

NARRATOR

(V. O.) Here, we see a jump shot, so named for Frederick Jump of Harvard, who is shooting this ball.  
. .

The shot is an airball.

NARRATOR

(V. O.) Back to the drawing board, Fred. It's never going to catch on.

(a beat) Here's how it's done in the professional ranks, the National Basketball Association, featuring the best players in the world. . .

We see some stock footage of a vintage early 1950's Boston Celtic fast break. Bob Cousy dribbles downcourt and pulls up

for a two-handed set-shot with his feet firmly planted on the floor.

The FILM starts to FLUTTER. A hole burns through the frame.

-- [28] --

ANGLE ON DAFFY

at the projector. He's covered up to his neck in a pile of film.

BACK TO SCENE

The lights come up.

NULL

I think we get it. Basketball.

The aliens look at each other and wink.

BUGS

Yeah, doc. Basketball.

Bugs picks up a basketball and shoots it into a basket above Elmer Fudd's desk.

[Section Details]

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - AFTERNOON

Establishing.

CUT TO:

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

As a basketball drops through the net. A game is in progress - Knicks versus Suns. Ewing has just scored for the Knicks.

ANGLE ON STANDS

As an oddly-dressed fan in a raincoat and hat makes his way towards the courtside seats. On closer inspection we realize that this "fan" is actually Zilch, Nada and Bupkus stacked on top of each other, with their eyes peering out from the knees, waist, and top of the raincoat.

As the "fan" takes his courtside seat next to a well-dressed couple, the WOMAN sniffs at the "fan" as if he smelled bad. She whispers to the MAN, who's engrossed in the game. He sighs and switches seats with her. The aliens peer out at the game.

ZILCH'S POV

CHARLES BARKLEY blocks a shot, a teammate gets the rebound and feeds it to Charles who's breaking down court. Barkley goes in for the slam-dunk.

ANNOUNCER  
(V. O.) Basket by Charles Barkley.

-- [29] --

BACK TO ALIENS

as they nod excitedly inside the raincoat, causing it to ripple in a suspicious fashion.

ZILCH  
He's good. I like him.

The Woman nudges the Man.

WOMAN  
Darling, there's something wrong with that man next to you. He's. .  
. he's doing something in his raincoat.

The Man glances over at the "fan" and shrugs.

MAN  
(to Wife) Wouldya just let me watch the game? Barkley's got 30 points. He's killing us.

NADA  
You hear that? He's a killer.

BUPKUS  
Definitely our kind of guy.

To the Woman's horror she sees a puddle of purple slime ooze out of the bottom of the fan's raincoat.

WOMAN  
Oh, that is disgusting!

MAN  
(to Woman) Hey, I didn't talk at the opera, did I? Let me watch the game.

The purple ooze forms itself into a vapor and takes flight.

ANGLE ON GAME

Barkley is dribbling down court. The purple vapor circles

Barkley's head and enters his left ear. A strange look comes over his face. Suddenly, strange sounds come out of his mouth as he starts to twitch and contort as if he's got a combination of ants in his pants, and St. Vitus' dance.

The crowd and other players react to this weird sight. After a moment, the vapor flies out of Barkley's right ear and he stops twitching.

-- [30] --

ANGLE ON FAN

as the purple vapor re-enters the overcoat and Bupkus rematerializes, holding a vial of smoking purple liquid.

BUPKUS

Got him.

BACK TO BARKLEY

as his game falls to pieces. He's dribbling like a child, losing control of the ball, then chasing after it, knocking over several teammates, finally retrieving the ball and wildly hurling up a shot. . . it sails over the backboard and hits --

VENDOR

carrying a tray of beer halfway up the mezzanine.

BACK TO COURT

The entire stadium falls silent. The substitution BUZZER sounds. All the players stare at Charles as the team COACH comes on the floor and leads him towards the bench.

COACH

You need a rest. I've been playing you too many minutes.

BARKLEY

I'm not tired! The ball slipped. .  
.

As Barkley reaches the sideline a Suns player tries to high five him. Barkley high-fives him back, but misses the player's hand, and hits him in the face instead.

BARKLEY

Man, I'm sorry! You okay? My hand slipped.

The Coach rolls his eyes at the trainer.

COACH  
 (whispering to the trainer) Get the  
 doctor!

-- [31] --

ALIENS

as they watch Patrick Ewing trot by. He does an amazing shot.

ZILCH  
 He looks good.

NADA  
 Big, too.

Suddenly Ewing starts doing the St. Vitus dance, mouthing  
 unintelligible sounds. The crowd and players react.

ZILCH  
 I've already got him.

Zilch holds up a purple vial.

BACK TO EWING

as he trips over his own feet and goes sliding head first  
 across the floor. Nobody's even close to him.

CUT TO:

[Section Details]

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

Establish.

CLOSEUP - MOTEL TV - SAME TIME

Ahmad Rashad is hosting "The NBA Tonight."

AHMAD RASHAD

(V.O.)  
 (on TV) In a shocking development,  
 five N.B.A. players have been  
 placed on the disabled list in the  
 last twenty-four hours. . .  
 all suffering from the same  
 mysterious ailment.

PULL BACK to reveal we are --

INT. MICHAEL JORDAN'S MOTEL ROOM - SAME TIME

As he comes out of the bathroom with a towel around his waist. He's talking on a cellular phone while peering curiously at the TV.

-- [32] --

MICHAEL

(into phone) How'd you do in your game today, Jeffrey? You hit two home runs and you're batting over .700 again?

(a beat) How'd I do? Well, I hit a couple of shots --

INT. JORDAN LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

The kids and Juanita watch TV on the sofa. Jeffrey's on the phone.

EMILY

(passing by, to Jeffrey) Tell him to move up in the box.

JEFFREY

(into phone) Emily thinks you ought to move up in the batter's box and I agree with her.

MICHAEL

(into phone) Uh. . . let me talk to your mother.

-- [33] --

ON TV

where a TEAM DOCTOR is being interviewed by Rashad.

TEAM DOCTOR

(V.O.) They don't have temperatures, they have no stomach or respiratory problems. It's all a big mystery.

AHMAD RASHAD

(V.O.)

(TO CAMERA) Whatever this mystery is, it seems to have a devastating effect on the players' hand-eye coordination.

(a beat) Watch Patrick Ewing --

Patrick cuts to the basket as a perfectly timed alley-oop

pass is thrown in his direction. He skies, hands extended to slam the ball through. . . but the ball hits him in the face, he bangs his head on the backboard, and ends up flat on his back on the floor.

INT. LIVING ROOM/MOTEL ROOM

JUANITA

(into phone) I'm right here, baby.  
Are you watching this thing on T.V.  
about the N.B.A.?

MICHAEL

Yeah, I can't believe it. Looks  
like I retired just in time.

AHMAD RASHAD

(V.O.)

(on TV) Check out Muggsy Bogues and  
Larry Johnson at the Hive last  
night. . .

We see Bogues and Johnson spasmodically twisting and jumping  
on the court. It almost looks as if they're dancing together.

AHMAD RASHAD

(V.O.) Both Bogues and Johnson  
attempted to continue playing, but  
they seem to have lost their  
skills. Second half stats --  
between them, no points, no  
rebounds, no assists, and fifteen  
turnovers.

-- [34] --

AHMAD RASHAD

(V.O.)

(a beat) And it wasn't  
just All-stars that came  
down with this. It hit  
the rank and file, too.  
Look what happened to  
Washington Bullets'  
center, Shawn Bradley,  
the tallest man in the  
N.B.A. . .

We see 7[Ç]5[Ç] SHAWN BRADLEY get  
suddenly afflicted by the St. Vitus  
dance. As the game moves away,  
Bradley just stands there, tries to  
experimentally jump, but no matter  
how hard he tries, there is never  
more than an inch between his feet

and the floor.

BRADLEY  
I'm losing all my powers.

The Bullets' trainer comes out and leads Bradley off the floor.

AHMAD RASHAD  
(V.O.)  
(on TV) Ladies and gentlemen, this is one of the strangest things I've ever seen in professional sports. . .

BACK TO THE ROOM

As Stan knocks and comes in.

STAN  
C'mon, Michael. Game time. Get your Hanes on. Lace up those Nikes. Grab your Gatorade and Wheaties and we'll pick up a Big Mac on the way to the ballpark. Did I forget anybody?

MICHAEL  
Be right there.

(into phone) -- I'll see you all in a couple of days. . . love you.

In the b.g. Stan picks up one of Michael's used towels and shoves it in his bag.

OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

-- [35] --

A54A EXT. BALLPARK - NIGHT

Michael takes a lead off first base. The pitcher delivers. Michael steals second, sliding in headfirst in a cloud of dust.

UMPIRE  
Safe!

-- [36] --

UMPIRE

(to Michael) Nice slide. Are you okay?

MICHAEL  
(getting up) Yeah. Fine. Thanks.

Sound of a PHONE RINGING. The Ump pulls out a small flip phone, answers it.

UMPIRE  
(into phone) Hello?

He hands it to Michael.

UMPIRE  
It's for you, Mr. Jordan.

MICHAEL  
(into phone) Hello?

STAN  
(V. O.) Nice slide. Are you okay?  
Did you hurt yourself?

MICHAEL  
Who is this?

STAN  
(V. O.) It's me, Stan.

MICHAEL  
I'm in the middle of a game.

STAN  
(V. O.) I know. I'm right over here  
behind the dugout.

Michael looks over at Stan, who is standing next to the team owner.

OWNER  
Is he okay?

Stan gives him a "thumbs up" sign.

STAN  
(into phone) I've got a surprise  
for you. Look down the third base  
line.

Michael looks.

-- [37] --

HIS POV

The cheerleaders all turn around,  
bend over and flip their skirts up  
revealing -- "We Love You, Mike"  
written on their bloomers.

BACK TO SCENE

Michael just shakes his head and hands the phone back to the  
ump.

CUT TO:

EXT. FORUM - NIGHT

The parking lot is full. Fans flock to the gate.

INT. FORUM - SAME TIME

CHICK HEARN and STU LANTZ are speaking into a camera in front  
of the empty Laker bench. Behind it, disgruntled Laker fans  
are stomping their feet.

CHICK HEARN

It's five minutes to game-time here  
at the Forum in Los Angeles and  
neither the Lakers nor the Sonics  
have taken the floor.

STU LANTZ

Let's go to the Lakers locker room  
for an update.

CUT TO:

-- [38] --

INT. FORUM - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

VLADE DIVAC, NICK VAN EXEL, PIG MILLER, and the rest of the  
Lakers, dressed in street clothes, peer cautiously into their  
locker room. COACH DEL HARRIS comes out.

COACH

Guys, we got a game to play. Get  
dressed.

VLADE

No way, Coach. We're not going in  
the locker room.

VAN EXEL

You saw what happened to Barkley  
and Ewing. There's germs in there  
or something.

COACH

That was in New York. Three  
thousand miles away!

PIG MILLER

Bacteria like that can travel  
faster than the speed of light.

VLADE

This could be something like  
Invasion of the Body Snatchers. . .  
for basketball players.

COACH

(relenting) Okay. You can suit up  
in the hallway.

VLADE

Not until you disinfect the  
uniforms.

Vlade puts on a gas mask.

BACK TO CHICK HEARN AND STU LANTZ

On the Forum floor, as the fans start filing out.

CHICK HEARN

This is just terrible, Stu. It's  
just a tragedy.

STU LANTZ

It's not just the Lakers, either.  
Cleveland, Boston, New York,  
Orlando. . . the same thing is  
happening all across the country.

-- [39] --

CHICK HEARN

I'm choked up. . . Well, I  
understand the N. B. A.  
is calling an emergency meeting of  
team owners and player  
representatives. Something's got to  
be done.

CUT TO:

[Section Details]

INT. CARTOON WORLD - GYM - DAY

Bugs, bouncing a basketball, addresses a group of Looney  
Tunes characters seated in front of him on a long bench.

BUGS

Now which of you maroons has ever  
played basketball before?

Daffy raises his hand.

DAFFY

I have, coach, and there's an  
important strategic question I need  
to ask you. . .

Daffy begins modeling a series of glitzy team uniforms,  
goggles, shoes, and headbands.

DAFFY

Whaddya think? I'm kind of partial  
to the purple and gold, myself. It  
goes better with my coloring.

Porky enters the gym.

-- [40] --

PORKY PIG

The aliens say it's their turn to  
prac -- prac -- prac -- use the  
gym.

BUGS

Yeah, sure, let the little  
pipsqueaks knock themselves out.

The tiny aliens enter. Zilch is bouncing a ball that's almost  
as big as he is.

DAFFY

Too bad you can't practice getting  
taller, boys.

The aliens gather around in a circle. They each bring out  
their VIAL of purple liquid, CLINK them together in a toast,  
down them like shooters, and BURP. Then they all put their  
tiny hands on the basketball. . . the ball starts to glow. .  
. a purple vapor appears, enveloping the aliens. . . and then  
they begin to mutate and grow in size. . . at first we see  
glimpses of the faces of the five NBA stars whose talents  
they snatched. . . but gradually their features MORPH into  
five distinct and sinister new characters the likes of which  
we've never seen before! And they tower over the Looney Tunes  
characters! They're a basketball team from hell. They take  
the basketball, begin dribbling it, passing it, shooting it,  
and slam-dunking it into the basket with ferocious power.  
Then they turn and glower menacingly at the Looney Tunes  
characters, who are watching them in awe.

DAFFY  
Those little pipsqueaks just turned  
into super-stars. . .

PORKY PIG  
They're mon-mon-mon-monsters!

SYLVESTER  
Sufferin' succotash -- they're  
monstars!

The Monstar aliens approach the stunned characters, who shrink back in fright. The Monstars bring new meaning to "attitude" and "intimidation." Zilch walks right up to Porky, who's trying to hide his trembling knees.

ZILCH  
Boo!

-- [41] --

Porky faints. The Monstars all laugh. Nada gets right in Daffy's face.

NADA  
When we got done with you, little  
duck, there won't be enough left to  
spread on a cracker.

DAFFY  
(scared) Any semblance of mercy on  
your part would be greatly  
appreciated. . . sir. . .

The Looney Tune characters turn angrily on Bugs.

CLOSE ON BUGS

BUGS  
(to CAMERA) This calls for a little  
stragedy.

CUT TO:

OMITTED thru 66

Sequence omitted from original script.

[Section Details]

EXT. BIRMINGHAM COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

Michael is playing with LARRY BIRD and BILL MURRAY, watched by Stan, who's carrying Michael's clubs.

MICHAEL  
(to Bill) Okay, Bill. You're up.

Murray gazes out over the par three hole, starts throwing some paper money up into the air to gauge the strength of the wind. Murray tees up his ball and provides a running commentary of his shot.

BILL MURRAY  
The Kid has chosen a 7-iron  
Bertha 7-iron with a bubble shaft. . .  
He addresses his ball, looks out  
towards the green. . .

-- [42] --

BILL MURRAY  
(CONT'D) He's never played this  
course before but he's a pro, he  
knows the pin placement favors his  
tendency to duck-hook his shot. . .  
But most of all, he's better  
dressed than his playing partners.  
. . .

Murray hits the ball. . . it flies through the air. . . lands  
on the green, about twenty feet from the flag.

BILL MURRAY  
Yes! The second greatest feeling in  
the whole wide world. . .

Murray joins Michael as Bird walks over to the tee.

MICHAEL  
Nice-looking shot.

-- [43] --

BILL MURRAY  
Golf? I rule. It's not even a  
challenge anymore.

(a beat) I gotta ask you a question. This is man-to-man,  
we've been friends a long time, I want you to give me an  
honest answer, Mike.

MICHAEL  
Okay, Bill.

BILL MURRAY  
All these guys in the N.B.A. have  
lost it, right? They can't walk and  
chew gum at the same time. The

league needs somebody fresh to step up and provide a little excitement, some new blood. Do you think I have a chance?

MICHAEL

No.

BILL MURRAY

It's because I'm white, is that it?

MICHAEL

That's not it, Bill.

BILL MURRAY

(indicating Bird) He's white. I mean, look at him, he's really white.

Larry Bird hits a beautiful drive, a really picture-perfect shot.

FOLLOW BALL

As it rises.

BACK TO SCENE

As Michael, Bill, and Stan join Bird in watching his shot.

BIRD

You clowns can't beat that. That is the best shot I ever hit in my whole life. That is a Hall of Fame shot.

-- [44] --

FOLLOW BALL

As it descends towards the green and lands well inside Murray's shot, three feet from the flag.

BACK TO SCENE

As Stan offers Michael a putter.

STAN

Don't be nervous. You can do this. Bend your knees, keep your eye on the ball, visualize hitting a great shot. Stay calm. Don't forget to follow through. Be the ball, Mike. You are the ball. . .

Michael points to the driver in the bag of clubs.

MICHAEL

Give me the one with the wood on  
the end of it.

Stan gives Michael the driver. Michael sets up his ball on  
the tee.

STAN

Remember, fear is an illusion. . .  
there are no short cuts. . .

Michael shoots him a look. We see Bugs pop out of the ground  
and switch Michael's ball with another one.

BIRD

If you want, you can hit from the  
ladies' tee, Mike.

Michael grins over at Larry Bird then swings, unleashing a  
beautiful drive.

FOLLOW BALL

As it continues to rise.

-- [45] --

BACK TO GOLFERS

BILL MURRAY

That is a good-looking shot.

FOLLOW BALL

As it starts to come down and heads for the green.

ANGLE ON BALL

As it lands on the back of the green, about forty feet from  
the pin.

BACK TO SCENE

BIRD

Too bad you can't dunk a putt,  
Mike.

ANGLE ON BALL

It's not done yet. There's a bit of backspin on it as it  
heads for the hole, but then it starts to slow down.

CUT TO:

UNDER GREEN (CROSS SECTION VIEW/CARTOON WORLD) - CONTINUOUS ACTION

A cartoon hand is holding a cartoon magnet. The hand moves the magnet overhead until we hear a FAINT CLICK.

EXT. GREEN (REAL WORLD) - ANGLE ON BALL - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Which has come to a stop. Suddenly, the ball starts to roll again.

BILL MURRAY

Whoa -- it's alive.

It doesn't roll in a straight line, but rather in a weaving pattern, as if someone underground was moving it with a magnet.

-- [46] --

ANGLE ON GUYS AT TEE

Stan tries to exhort the ball into the hole with body English.

STAN

Get in the hole!

BIRD

(outraged) Come on! That's impossible!

ANGLE ON BALL

As it continuous to weave. Finally, it heads for the hole. . and plops in.

ANGLE ON GUYS

Staring at the green, 200 yards away. Michael grins at Larry.

BIRD

Don't say it.

MICHAEL

Nothing but hole, Larry.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GREEN - MOMENTS LATER

All four are looking in the hole.

MICHAEL

All right!

Michael starts to pick up his ball.

STAN

Wait. Let me get a picture of this.

Stan gets his Polaroid.

STAN

Okay. Now reach in like you're  
going to get your ball. . . smile!

Michael reaches in for his ball. He can't seem to reach it.  
He reaches in deeper. Stan flashes a picture just as Michael  
is pulled all the way into the hole!

-- [47] --

There's a beat as the three men look at the place where  
Michael was, not two seconds ago. All that's left is  
Michael's left golf shoe.

BILL MURRAY

What the hell kind of camera is  
that? Don't point it at me!

BIRD

Where'd he go?

BILL MURRAY

He went in the hole, Larry! He got  
sucked down. I saw it.

The men look at each other.

STAN

(worried) Don't say that! I'm  
supposed to keep an eye on Michael  
Jordan and he gets sucked into a  
golf hole. That's not true. Don't  
tell anybody.

CUT TO:

EXT. EDGE OF FOREST (CARTOON WORLD) - CONTINUOUS ACTION

The tunes are pulling on a rope tied to Michael's wrist.  
Michael WHIPS BY CAMERA in hole. Michael lands in Looney Tune  
Land. Michael looks up and sees golf ball birdies flying  
around his head. He shakes them away as. . .

Yosemite Sam runs up and unties the rope from his hand.

Rubbing his wrist, Michael looks up and sees Bugs Bunny.

BUGS  
Look out for that first step, doc;  
it's a lulu.

MICHAEL  
(bewildered) Bugs Bunny?

BUGS  
You were expecting, maybe, the  
Easter Bunny?

MICHAEL  
(bewildered) But. . . but. . .  
you're just a cartoon. You're not  
real.

-- [48] --

BUGS  
(indignant) Not real, eh? If I  
wasn't real, could I do this?

Bugs stomps on Michael's foot. A "hey" type reaction from  
Michael.

BUGS  
Or this?

Bugs kisses Michael. A "yeech" type reaction from Michael.

BUGS  
Or. . .

Bugs is about to hit Michael on the head with a big mallet,  
but Michael stops him just inches before the mallet hits his  
head. Bugs freezes.

MICHAEL  
(interrupting and fed up) Alright,  
alright, enough already! You're  
real!

DAFFY  
(jumping in) You bet your petooty  
we're real!

Suddenly Michael is jacked up on a dentist chair.

MICHAEL  
Wooooah!

Daffy jumps on his chest, grabs Michael's mouth, opens it,  
sticks a thermometer down his throat choking him, shines a  
bright light in his ear (which travels out his other ear and

out his bulging eyes -- momentarily blinding him) and finally hauls off and slugs him in the knee with a huge mallet.

DAFFY  
He's a keeper.

Daffy pulls out a huge sticker and slaps it onto Michael's forehead -- "U.S.D.A. Approved."

MICHAEL  
So. . . what, why, where. . . ?

BUGS  
You mean. . . what's up, doc?

-- [49] --

MICHAEL  
Right.

Bugs jumps into Michael's lap.

BUGS  
Why, Michael, I thought you'd never ask.

(rapid-fire) Y'see, these little aliens come from outer space and want to make us slaves in their theme park. What do we care? They're little. But then they show up and they ain't really little, see? And they challenged us to a basketball game. So we need your help. What do you say, doc? Am I getting through to you? I'm talking about slavery. . . I'm talking about doing stand-up comedy, the same jokes every night, for all eternity. . . I'm talking about being locked up like wild animals and then being trotted out to perform for a bunch of aliens.

(calmly) So what I'm tryin' to say is. . .

(panic stricken) We need your help!

MICHAEL  
But I'm a baseball player now.

BUGS  
Riiight. . .

(to audience) . . . and I'm a Shakespearen actor.

-- [50] --

CLOSE - STAN'S FACE (FISH-EYE)

POV from inside the golf hole as Stan peers DOWN INTO it.

STAN  
(tenderly) Michael? Listen, I need  
you to come out now.

(off no response) We've got a baseball game to play tomorrow,  
buddy. I'm going to look pretty stupid if you're not there.

PULL BACK to reveal we are --

EXT. GREEN (REAL WORLD) - SAME TIME

Stan gets off his knees and starts shaking Bill Murray by the  
shoulders.

STAN  
Where is he?

BILL MURRAY  
The golf gods took him.

Larry Bird picks up Michael's golf shoe, the only thing that  
didn't make it down the hole.

BIRD  
Well, he left his shoe behind.

BILL MURRAY  
Freud said, when you leave  
something behind, it means you want  
to come back.

BIRD  
I don't care if he comes back. This  
is going in my trophy case.

STAN  
(to Larry) Give me that!

Stan grabs Michael's shoe.

CUT TO:

-- [51] --

INT. COURTROOM (CARTOON WORLD)

The SCREEN is BLACK. We hear the sounds of SAWING, HAMMERING,  
etc. The light comes on and we see a court-room has been  
built. Bugs becomes a compassionate defense attorney. He will  
also play the hostile female prosecuting attorney and the  
judge. The rest of the Looney Tunes become the Jury and the  
audience.

BUGS  
(friendly) Now isn't it true that

you're a very talented basketball player?

MICHAEL

I used to be, yes, but. . .

Bugs whips around to Michael's other side, changing clothes as he goes. And becomes the hostile female Prosecutor.

BUGS

(hostile) And isn't it true you have been known to go out at night and perform death-defying slam dunks in the face of helpless victims in cities all across America?

Prosecutor Bugs shows a bunch of photos of Michael dunking over various opponents. The Jury gasps.

MICHAEL

Yes, but I was playing basketball.

BUGS

(hostile) Ah ha, so you admit to playing basketball.

MICHAEL

Of course I played basketball. . .

BUGS

(friendly) . . . it's just that you're a baseball player now.

BUGS

A baseball player, eh? And what, may I ask, is the alleged baseball player's batting average?

BUGS

Objection!

-- [52] --

BUGS

Overruled! The witness must answer the question.

MICHAEL

(sheepishly, under his breath)  
.200.

BUGS

Speak up, I didn't hear you.

MICHAEL  
 (louder) .200! My batting average  
 is .200!

Courtroom reaction.

BUGS  
 .200 -- very impressive. . . if  
 you're bowling. Ever strike out in  
 a baseball game, yes or no?

MICHAEL  
 Of course.

BUGS  
 Ever strike out in a basketball  
 game?

MICHAEL  
 (kinda laughing at the  
 absurdity of the question  
 No. But you can't. . .  
 Gasp.

SYLVESTER  
 I bet he tried to eat a bird.

BUGS  
 (hostile) Ever foul anybody?

MICHAEL  
 Sometimes you have to foul --

BUGS  
 (whipping to other side) Oh, so you  
 did it intentionally?

-- [53] --

YOSEMITE SAM  
 String him up!

Suddenly a TRAIN comes CRASHING through the wall, narrowly  
 missing Michael. Daffy, dressed in orange prison garb and  
 dragging a ball and chain, is thrown at Michael's feet.

DAFFY  
 (as The Fugitive) I didn't kill my  
 wife. I'm innocent. I'm a doctor.  
 It was a one-armed man who did it,  
 and I'm going to find him if it's  
 the last thing I do.

APPLAUSE is heard as the CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal we are  
 in an auditorium. Taz comes out and gives Daffy an Oscar.

DAFFY

I would like to thank the Academy.

. .

MICHAEL

You guys are nuts.

BUGS

Correction: We're Looney Tunes.

DAFFY

And as such are the exclusive  
properties and trademarks of Warner  
Brothers Inc.

BUGS

We're whacked, cracked, bonkers.  
We're around the bend, certifiable,  
out to lunch! That's why they call  
us "Looney Tunes."

The Looney Tunes characters start singing.

LOONEY TUNES CHARACTERS

(singing) Flatten us, stretch us, blow us up, we're the  
Looney Tunes, baby, and we never give up.

There follows a high energy song and dance number which  
propels Michael into a music video of Looney Tune cartoon  
life.

-- [54] --

Suddenly, Michael is streaking through a carrot patch with  
Bugs Bunny, while Elmer Fudd chases after them with a BLAZING  
SHOTGUN.

BUGS

(singing) We can't help what we  
are, it ain't our fault, doc, we  
always go too far.

Suddenly an anxious Michael finds himself on a surfboard  
riding a humungous wave. Sylvester, wearing Ray-Bans and  
surfer gear, hangs ten beside him.

SYLVESTER

(singing) Just because we make some  
waves do we really have to be  
turned into slaves?

Suddenly Michael finds himself flying, yes, actually flapping  
his arms next to Daffy at the head of a wedge of migrating

ducks as they're silhouetted against the moon.

DAFFY

(singing) Okay, sometimes we're a  
little rude, whatsa matter, buster,  
never heard of altitude.

Suddenly Michael falls and finds himself sitting on a  
swinging perch inside a bird cage, with Tweety fluttering  
around his head.

-- [55] --

TWEETY

(singing) Aww. . . Mickey, Snow  
White, that Bambi thing, if a  
cartoon ain't looney, it ain't got  
that swing.

Sylvester crashes into the cage, arms outspread, causing  
Michael to swing right over the bar of his perch. He goes  
flying and lands in --

MIDDLE OF ARIZONA DESERT

He pulls himself to his feet, looks around. Off in the  
distance he can see a dust cloud, coming closer and closer.  
It reveals itself as --

ROAD RUNNER

who sprints up to Mike, hands him a  
baton, as if they're in a relay  
race.

ROAD RUNNER

Meep meep.

Michael takes off running, chased by Wile E. Coyote. Suddenly  
Bugs is running in the lane beside him, also with a baton.

BUGS

(singing) Don't leave us alone in  
the dark, way out in outerspace,  
slaving in a theme park.

Porky appears on his other side, also with a baton.

PORKY PIG

(singing) We're not asking for the  
m-m-moon, we just need you to save  
us from these g-g-goons.

They run into a dark tunnel and emerge --

BACK IN COURTHOUSE

Bugs', Porky's, and Michael's batons have become microphones. The rest of the Looney Tunes characters are playing musical instruments.

-- [56] --

LOONEY TUNES CHARACTERS

(all singing) Flatten us, stretch us, blow us up, we're the Looney Tunes, baby, and we never give up!

BUGS  
(to Mike) Come on, Mike, join in!

Michael starts to tentatively dance and sing along with them.

ALL  
(singing) Flatten us, stretch us,  
blow us up, we're the Looney Tunes,  
baby --

The Looney Tunes characters stop singing as Michael's off key voice completes the song.

MICHAEL  
(singing) -- And we never give up!

BUGS  
Perfect pitch, doc.

COURTROOM

CRASH. The 5 Monstars crash through the wall -- holes that are outlines of Monstars change, getting gradually larger as each one comes through. They laugh contemptuously at Michael. He stares in amazement at them.

MICHAEL  
(to Bugs) Who are these guys?

BUGS  
Remember the tiny aliens I told you about?

MICHAEL  
(looking up) Oh. . .

ZILCH  
You heard of the ƧŸDream TeamƧÖ?  
Well, we're the ƧŸMean Team,ƧÖ  
wussie man. We're the Monstars.

(to Michael) Let's see what you got, chump.

-- [57] --

Zilch fires a basketball at Michael's head. He just manages to catch it, then fires it back.

MICHAEL  
I don't play basketball anymore.

ZILCH  
(mocking sing-song) 「ÇÿI don't play  
basketball anymore.「ÇÖ

The aliens laugh.

VOID  
Maybe you're chicken, huh?

FOGHORN  
(stepping forward) I resemble that  
remark.

MICHAEL  
Who are you calling chicken?

Zilch goes right up to Michael. His hand engulfs Michael and crushes him into a basketball. He tosses the Michael-ball back and forth to the others, Globe Trotter-style, then Zilch slam-dunks him. The Michael-ball bounces off the wall and reforms into his human form.

Michael's got a real annoyed look on his face.

ZILCH  
Hey, everybody, look at your hero  
now.

The aliens laugh. Michael's eyes narrow.

MICHAEL  
You guys are making a big mistake.

NULL  
Yeah? There's a new breed of player  
out here now. You're all washed up.  
. . baldy.

MICHAEL  
Baldy?

The aliens start to leave. Tweety blocks their way.

TWEETY  
He is not washed up. Michael's the  
greatest ever.

Zilch swats Tweety across the room. The aliens exit the courtroom. Michael walks over and helps Tweety up.

-- [58] --

MICHAEL

You okay?

TWEETY

You're not scared of them, are you,  
Michael?

ANGLE ON MICHAEL

A look of fierce determination comes over his face. He looks at all the characters.

MICHAEL'S POV

There's a pleading look on all their faces, yet behind the pleading there is hope.

BACK TO SCENE

Michael gives a confident smile.

MICHAEL

Let's play some basketball.

A cheer goes up from the characters.

CUT TO:

OMITTED thru 94

Sequence omitted from original script.

[Section Details]

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY

EWING, JOHNSON, BRADLEY and BOGUES, dressed in skimpy hospital gowns, are walking abreast down a corridor, following a growing army of nurses and DOCTORS.

DOCTOR

Just a few more tests, gentlemen,  
and we'll be done for the day.

JOHNSON

Man, I've been M.R.I.'d, E.K.G.'d,  
X-rayed, laser-beamed --

BRADLEY

-- Blood-tested, urine-tested, drug

tested, stress-tested --

-- [59] --

EWING

And they still can't find anything wrong with us.

They all look at each other, hope dawning.

BOGUES

Hey, maybe there is nothing wrong with us?

JOHNSON

That's right, Muggsy. Maybe it's all in our heads!

At that moment, Ewing, Johnson and Bradley smash their foreheads against a low beam and crumble to the floor. Five foot-three-inch Bogues keeps walking, oblivious.

BOGUES

Yeah, we're fine. It's just some psychosomatic deal, or something to do with the moon or the alignment of the planets. Say, what sign are you, Larry?

EXT. SCHOOLYARD - DAY

A bunch of TEENAGERS playing basketball look up in awe at the sight of Charles approaching.

BARKLEY

Can I play with you all?

TEENAGERS

It's. . . Charles Barkley. . .

(a beat) If you want, Mr. Barkley. . .

DISSOLVE TO:

GAME

Charles is on defense, trying to guard one of the kids. He trips over his own foot and falls on his butt. The kid blows by him and scores. . . Charles gets up and lumbers down court on offense. He calls for the ball. They pass it into him. He fumbles it like a hot potato, grabs it, starts to shoot and gets his shot blocked by a GIRL.

GIRL

You're not Charles Barkley. You're

just some lame ass who looks like  
him.

-- [60] --

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Larry Johnson in front of DOCTOR #1.

JOHNSON  
. . . And then all of a sudden it  
started jumping around inside me. .  
.

He jumps around, clumsily trying to demonstrate what  
happened.

DOCTOR  
(writing on pad) I see. . .

JOHNSON  
. . . And then it climbed up my  
back and into my brain. . .

He does another goofy-looking move as the Doctor continues to  
nod and write on his pad.

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC OFFICE - DAY

As the NBA players are being tested by a doctor. Blood  
pressure, eye exam, etc.

INT. SEANCE ROOM - DAY

The five NBA players sit around a circle, holding hands. A  
female SEER sits with them.

SEER  
(in a trance) . . . I see aliens. .  
. little aliens from outer space. .  
.

The five NBA players sneak uneasy glances at each other.

SEER  
(in trance) . . . they forced their  
way inside your bodies. . .

The players shake their heads in disbelief.

SEER  
. . . they need your talent to  
defeat Bugs Bunny and the Looney  
Tunes in a basketball game. . .

EWING

That's it. . .

-- [61] --

They all start to get up. They're not even listening anymore.

SEER

I also see Michael Jordan getting  
sucked down a golf hole . . . by  
furry creatures . . .

EWING

We're out of here.

BOGUES

(to Johnson) Come on, Larry. Let's  
go check out that acupuncture guy.

The Players look at each other askance.

INT. MEDICAL OFFICE - DAY

A FEMALE DOCTOR addresses the NBA players.

FEMALE DOCTOR

We believe you may be suffering  
from a psychotic disorder known as  
"Shared Hypochondriasis."  
Simply put, one of you is suffering  
from a delusion and the rest of you  
have been convinced that you're  
suffering from the same disease.

BARKLEY

(looking around) So who's the one  
who's really sick?

Everyone's gaze gravitates to Larry Johnson.

JOHNSON

Don't be looking at me!

(to Barkley) You're the one who got it first.

EWING

Yeah, maybe you should be  
quarantined, Larry.

BRADLEY

This is worse than Alien III.

CUT TO:

-- [62] --

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Charles Barkley kneels in a pew at the back of an empty church.

BARKLEY

(praying) I know my talent is a gift from You, Lord. And You can take it back any time You want. But if You'll just let me have it back, I promise I'll never swear again, I'll never get another technical, I'll never talk trash. I'll never go out with Madonna again. Okay?

CUT TO:

EXT. GOLF COURSE - GREEN - DAY

Stan is in a hole he has dug at the site where Michael disappeared. He's huffing and puffing, shoveling out dirt. A curious GOLFER peers down at Stan, who looks crazed.

GOLFER

What the hell are you doing?

STAN

I'm fixing a divot. Got a problem with that?

The Golfer backs away in fear.

CUT TO:

[Section Details]

INT. GYM (CARTOON WORLD) - EVENING

Michael is still dressed in his golf clothes and one shoe. Bugs, Daffy, Elmer, Porky and Yosemite are in the stands dressed in their basketball uniforms.

MICHAEL

Let's see what we have in the way of talent.

Bugs blows a whistle.

BUGS

Basketball drill!

-- [63] --

The characters get up. Michael tosses out a few basketballs

and they all begin to dribble and shoot. It's pandemonium. Porky dribbles from one end of the court to the other, then back again and then passes out, exhausted. Yosemite takes two balls and tosses them into the air. He then takes out his guns and shoots them both like at a skeet shoot.

The balls fly over the gym like popped balloons. Bugs throws a pass to Daffy. It hits Daffy in the face. Daffy's bill spins around his head like a roulette wheel. It finally stops at the back of his head. Daffy adjusts it. Michael's seen enough.

MICHAEL  
(shouting) Okay, okay! Enough.  
That's enough. Hold it!

The activity stops.

MICHAEL  
Okay. What have we got in the way  
of speed?

Suddenly, the doors pop open. Road Runner enters and whips around the room like a lightning bolt. Wile E. Coyote jumps on an Acme rocket and chases Road Runner out of the gym in a cloud of dust.

MICHAEL  
Has anyone here ever played  
basketball before?

Michael looks at the rag-tag group of characters. They hang their heads in shame.

LOLA BUNNY  
(O.S.) I'll try out for the team.

Michael and Bugs turn and see LOLA BUNNY walking on the sidelines.

MICHAEL  
(to Bugs) Who's that?

Pink hearts stream from Bugs' chest.

-- [64] --

BUGS  
(all choked up) The rabbit of my  
dreams . . . muscles of steel, fur  
as soft as silk, brave as a lion .  
. . sweet as the sweetest honeybee  
. . . I love her . . . I love her .  
. .

Bugs keels over in a dead faint. Michael douses Bugs with a bucket of water, reviving him.

MICHAEL  
What's her name?

BUGS  
(dazed) How do I know, doc? I've never seen her before in my life.

LOLA BUNNY  
(to Michael) My name is Lola Bunny.

She retrieves the ball, sinks a reverse layup, then a left hand hook, a turnaround jumper, and a long three pointer from the deep corner.

BUGS  
Nice shooting. Let me show you what I can do, doll.

Lola's eyes narrow at the word "doll." Bugs dribbles towards Lola, takes flight, passes the ball from one hand to the other, around his back, between his legs. It's starting to look like the greatest, most intricate, hot dog slam-dunk in history when Lola jumps up and blocks Bugs' shot. Bugs lands on the ground, his body completely tied in a knot around the ball.

LOLA BUNNY  
(to Bugs) Don't ever call me doll.

BUGS  
Check.

MICHAEL  
(to Bugs) Very smooth.

BUGS  
Yeah. I think she's hot for me.

-- [65] --

MICHAEL  
Obviously.

BUGS  
So, whattya think of our team?

MICHAEL  
I think you better pack your bags for Moron Mountain.

BUGS  
We're that bad?

MICHAEL

Well, maybe if you really really worked your butts off you've got a chance.

BUGS

File it on! Crack the whip. We'll do whatever you say.

MICHAEL

Okay, let's run some drills.

Michael takes a step and his cleat gets stuck in the floor.

MICHAEL

Can anybody loan me a pair of sneakers?

All of the Looney Tunes characters look down at their feet in embarrassment.

BUGS

Uh . . . sneakers?

-- [66] --

Michael looks down and sees Daffy's webbed feet, Foghorn and Tweety's claws, Porky's trotters, Yosemite Sam's cowboy boots, whatever the Tasmanian Devil has for appendages, and Sylvester and Bugs' paws.

MICHAEL

Somebody's going to have to get my basketball stuff. There's a gym bag in my closet. Oh and you've got to get my North Carolina shorts, too.

BUGS

Your shorts from college, doc?

MICHAEL

Yeah, it's a superstition. I wore them under my Chicago bulls uniform for my whole career.

The Looney Tunes all hold their noses. They're grossed out.

MICHAEL

Hey, I washed them after every game.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - NIGHT

Stan is digging. Big hole now. Behind him, Bugs and Daffy

burrow along. Suddenly their heads pop up behind Stan. They pull out a map, look around, then continue their burrowing, unseen by Stan.

EXT. MICHAEL JORDAN'S STREET - NIGHT

Burrowing under the street knocking over mail boxes, picket fences. Daffy and Bugs arguing V. O. "Turn left." "No, it's to the right . . ."

DAFFY  
(V. O.) Look, Buthter, I may be a  
duck but I have a carrier pigeons's  
unerring sense of direction . . .

Daffy burrows off to one side.

BLACK SCREEN

A match lights. REVEAL Daffy face-to-face with a SNARLING CHARLES.

-- [67] --

DAFFY  
(into camera) Uh-oh. . .

CHARLES' SNARL blows out the match. SCUFFLE noises as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. YARD - SAME TIME

Charles's doghouse vibrates with the scuffling.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL JORDAN'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

KNOCK on the door. Bugs ENTERS FRAME and opens it.

Reveals Daffy. A mess. Collapses.

BUGS  
Shhh. You'll wake everybody up.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Daffy and Bugs make their way down the hallway, opening doors as they go.

INT. JASMINE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Door opens. Jasmine wakes up and sees Bugs' shadow on wall.  
As she turns to door, Bugs and Daffy have disappeared.

OMITTED thru 102

Sequence omitted from original script.

INT. MICHAEL JORDAN'S TROPHY ROOM - NIGHT

Bugs and Daffy rifle through Michael's things, stuffing shoes and socks, etc. into a gym bag. Jasmine sticks her head in, watches for a moment, then leaves.

-- [68] --

BUGS

Okay. All we need are his shorts.

Daffy opens a closet. Charles is there with the shorts in his mouth, snarling ferociously.

Daffy slams the door shut, then turns back to Bugs sheepishly.

DAFFY

. . . I think I found them. . .

The DOOR suddenly CRASHES off its hinges onto Daffy, REVEALING Charles, who approaches Bugs menacingly, the shorts still in his mouth.

Daffy squeezes out from under the door and joins Bugs.

DAFFY

(cowering) I'm right behind you,  
pal.

INT. JEFFREY AND MARCUS'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jasmine comes in and shakes the boys.

JASMINE

There's cartoons in Daddy's room!

INT. MICHAEL'S TROPHY ROOM - NIGHT

Bugs and Daffy, still backing away from Charles, are hanging hams and other enticements in front of the dog to try and distract him.

ANGLE ON DOORWAY

The kids, Jeffrey, Marcus, and Jasmine are standing there in their pajamas, rubbing their eyes.

They peek into the room then hide behind the door. They can't believe their eyes.

OMITTED thru 106

Sequence omitted from original script.

-- [69] --

INT. TROPHY ROOM - SAME TIME

A full course dinner, complete with candelabra, is lowered two feet in front of Charles. Charles gives it a look of interest. He moves toward the dinner. The dinner moves back. Charles goes back to his position. Bugs and Daffy are defeated.

Marcus whistles at Charles, then goes over and grabs the shorts from Charles' mouth.

MARCUS

Bad dog.

Charles wags his tail and meekly goes to Jasmine and Jeffrey.

DAFFY

(TO CAMERA) That's the last time I'm ever working with dogs and children.

MARCUS

(handing shorts to Bugs) Is this what you want?

BUGS

Thanks, doc.

Bugs puts the shorts in Michael's gym bag.

JEFFREY

Where are you going?

BUGS

The Looney Tunes have a big basketball game coming up, and your dad begged us to let him play on our team.

JEFFREY

Dad's going to play basketball again? All right!

BUGS

Shhh. Don't tell anyone.

CUT TO:

OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

-- [70] --

I GUESS THIS IS IT, MIKE

STAN

I don't know where you are but you obviously prefer it to spending time with me. . . I'm going to lose my job, but that's not important. What's a guy like me doing in sports anyway? I couldn't even make my high school cheerleading squad. . . they wouldn't even let me be the mascot. . . the mascot was a weasel. . . too realistic they said. . .

Stan's maudlin soliloquy is interrupted by the sound of WHISTLING in the distance. . . it sounds like marching soldiers whistling the theme from "Bridge Over the River Kwai." He looks up and sees --

BUGS AND DAFFY

carrying Michael's gym bag.

DAFFY

(to Bugs) You better hope this Jordan character still knows how to play hoops.

BACK TO STAN

Reacting to what he's seen and heard.

Stan watches Bugs and Daffy disappear down a hole.

Stan gets up and follows, too.

CUT TO:

A111A OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

INT. CARTOON WORLD

Stan comes down hallway. BASKETBALL SOUNDS in distance. A door up ahead. Stan opens it and peers in amazement at --

INT. CARTOON WORLD GYM - DAY

Elmer is handing out team jerseys to the Looney Tunes.

LOLA BUNNY

. . . what's the name of our team?

-- [71] --

ELMER

We don't exactly have a name.

Elmer holds up one of the team's jerseys. Where the name should be is: "INSERT TEAM NAME HERE."

BUGS

We've got to have a name.

Porky stands up.

PORKY PIG

I got one. How 'bout the pi- the pi-  
the pi- the pi- the pi- the pigs!

BUGS

I was thinking of something a  
little tougher than that.

PORKY PIG

How 'bout the wi- the wi- the wi-  
the wi- the wi- the wild pigs!

DAFFY

I got the perfect name: [ÇÿThe  
Ducks! [ÇÖ

BUGS

Come on! What kind of Mickey Mouse  
organization would name their team  
[ÇÿThe Ducks [ÇÖ?

Porky raises his hand.

BUGS

This isn't another pig name is it?

PORKY PIG

No. How 'bout the ho- the ho- the  
ho- the ho- the hogs!

The lights dim. Michael appears on the court wearing his  
shorts and shoes, and dribbling a basketball.

MICHAEL

Let's see if I remember how to do  
this. . .

Michael dribbles the length of the court, takes off at the freethrow line, and dunks with authority. He retrieves the ball and proceeds to make an amazing series of shots. The Looney Tunes characters watch in awe.

-- [72] --

Michael hears sounds of CLAPPING. He turns around to see Stan.

MICHAEL  
What are you doing here?

Stan trots over, opens his arms wide to embrace Michael.

STAN  
Michael! Is it really you? Thank  
God you're alright!

MICHAEL  
Don't hug me, Stan. What are you  
doing here?

STAN  
To take you back. You've got  
baseball practice.

MICHAEL  
Can't right now. I'm helping my  
friends put together a basketball  
team.

Stan picks up a basketball, starts dribbling it -- badly.

STAN  
So let me help you. I may not be  
very tall but I'm slow. I can fill  
up a lot of space in the paint.  
Just tell me what you want me to do  
-- I can set a pick, take a charge,  
sweep the boards --

DAFFY  
Thweep the floor is more like it,  
buster!

Michael watches as Stan bounces the ball off his foot.

STAN  
(pleading now) -- I'll come off the  
bench if you want, give the team a  
lift -- I can sacrifice my body --

you know, dive for loose balls,  
start a fight with the other team's  
best player -- you name it. What do  
you want me to do?

-- [73] --

Michael leads Stan over to the bench, where GRANNY is seated.

MICHAEL  
. . . take a seat.

STAN  
No problem.

Michael walks away. Stan sits down next to Granny and other  
loser tunes.

STAN  
Let's go, team!

(to Granny) Somebody gets injured we could see a lot of  
minutes.

GRANNY  
I'm a cheerleader.

CUT TO:

OMITTED thru 120

Sequence omitted from original script.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE - DAY

An elderly PSYCHIATRIST, holding a notebook, questions Muggsy  
Bogues, who's lying on a nearby couch.

PSYCHIATRIST  
Tell me, Muggsy -- what is your  
earliest memory?

-- [74] --

BOGUES  
I suppose it's my momma, telling me  
to go out and play.

PSYCHIATRIST  
Very interesting. . . because now  
you're refusing to go out and play  
basketball, aren't you?

BOGUES  
What are you saying? That I'm

trying to disobey my momma?

PSYCHIATRIST

I didn't say that -- you did,  
Muggsy.

Muggsy looks confused.

TIME CUT:

PSYCHIATRIST

Now tell me, when did you first  
start wearing women's clothes?

Larry Johnson is now lying on the couch.

JOHNSON

That was just for a shoe commercial  
a couple of years ago. They dressed  
me up like I was my grandmother or  
something.

PSYCHIATRIST

Did you enjoy that, Larry? Do you  
think you'd be more comfortable  
playing basketball dressed like a  
woman?

JOHNSON

Why would I want to play ball in  
women's clothes?

PSYCHIATRIST

Why don't you tell me, Larry?

Johnson fumes.

TIME CUT:

-- [75] --

PSYCHIATRIST

Are there any other areas besides  
basketball where you find yourself.  
. . unable to perform?

Patrick Ewing sits up from the couch, and scowls at the  
shrink.

EWING

No, there aren't! Is there anything  
else you'd like to know about?

PSYCHIATRIST

Tell me about your dreams.

TIME CUT:

CHARLES BARKLEY is now lying on the couch. He's in a cold sweat, reliving it.

BARKLEY  
(choking up) -- And this girl,  
about five foot nothing, blocked my  
shot.

PSYCHIATRIST  
And when did you first start having  
this dream?

BARKLEY  
It wasn't a dream! It happened!

CUT TO:

OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

EXT. FORUM - DAY

Workmen dressed in the protection suits from Outbreak finish boarding up an entrance. They step back. The FOREMAN speaks into a walkie-talkie, looking up at helicopters flying overhead. The forum is covered with a vast, black, parachute shaped tarpaulin as if it were being sealed for fumigation.

FOREMAN  
All entrances sealed off. Tight as  
a drum. Nothin's getting in or out.

CUT TO:

-- [76] --

EXT. FORUM PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS ACTION

As the NBA Commissioner faces a media horde.

COMMISSIONER  
I wish I had better news to report.  
This was the hardest decision I've  
had to make as commissioner.

(a beat) After meeting with team owners, I've decided that, until we can guarantee the health and safety of our N.B.A. players, there will be no more basketball this season.

CUT TO:

INT. SWACKHAMMER'S LAIR - SAME TIME

Watching Commissioner on his TV.

SWACKHAMMER  
(mocking) Ohhh. . . No more N.B.A.  
What a shame.

OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

[Section Details]

EXT. CARTOON STADIUM - EVENING

The parking lot is full of cartoon cars. A long line of characters wait to get in the stadium. The stadium marquee reads: "TONIGHT: THE ULTIMATE GAME."

OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

INT. CARTOON STADIUM - SAME TIME

The "Looney Tune" MUSICAL THEME starts PLAYING.

ANNOUNCER  
(V.O.) And now. . . introducing. .  
. for the first time. . . our home  
team. . . let's hear it for. . .  
The Tune Squad!

The crowd goes wild.

-- [77] --

ANNOUNCER  
(V.O.) The starting lineup. . . The  
Tasmaniann Deeeevillll!

The Tasmanian Devil enters. The crowd cheers. He does one of his twirling hurricane moves, the crowd loves it.

ANNOUNCER  
(V.O.) Daffy Duuuuuuuuck!

Daffy enters. The crowd goes silent except for one duck, Daffy's mom, who cheers him on.

DAFFY  
I'm available for endorsements.  
Shoes, soft drinks, fast food --  
I'll sell anything. . .

ANNOUNCER  
(V.O.) Lolaaaaa Bunnnnnnny!

Lola enters. The crowd goes wild.

LOLA BUNNY  
I'll do my talking on the court.

ANNOUNCER  
(V.O.) Buuuuuuuugs Buuuuuuuuny!

Bugs burrows across the court and pops out of a hole. The crowd goes wild.

ANNOUNCER  
(V.O.) And the player/coach of The  
Looney Tunes. . . Michaeelllll  
Jorrrrdannnnnnnn!

Michael enters and the cheers blow the roof off the stadium.  
. . literally. When the roof is back in place the action  
continues. Michael addresses the team, trying to pump them  
up.

MICHAEL  
So, are we ready to go out and have  
some fun?

-- [78] --

DAFFY  
Ready to take it to the rack, Jack!

YOSEMITE  
I pity the fool that has to guard  
me! I pity the fool!

TWEETY  
Those puddytats'll wish they'd  
never been born!

BUGS  
We're gonna steamroller 'em, doc!  
Hit and run! They're gonna look  
like roadkill. We're gonna toast  
'em, roast 'em, shake 'n bake 'em.  
Their own mudders won't even  
recognize 'em.

Suddenly the gym starts to shake. The crowd is silenced.

ANNOUNCER  
(V.O.) Introducing the challengers  
for the Ultimate Game. . .

theeeeeeeee Monstarrrrrrrs!

ANGLE ON SIDELINES - VISITORS' RAMP

The aliens, looking even more mammoth and ominous than before, sashay their way onto the court. They act like a gang entering enemy territory, proudly and confidently wearing their team colors.

As they bounce the ball, the floor cracks and splits, separating Bugs and Michael.

Daffy zips it up.

The WHISTLE BLOWS. Everybody looks over at the referee. Marvin the Martian.

Bugs, Daffy, the Tasmanian Devil and Lola are in position for the opening jump ball. The Monstars are in their positions. The crowd cheers.

Marvin looks at Zilch and Michael who are getting ready for the jump ball.

Zilch leans down to Marvin.

-- [79] --

ZILCH

You make any bad calls against my team, you're going to be cleaning toilets on Moron Mountain for the rest of your life.

Marvin blows the whistle and tosses the ball in the air. The game begins. Michael and Zilch jump. Michael tips the ball to Bugs.

CROWD

cheers.

BUGS

I got it. I got the ball!

Bugs stands there holding the ball. He doesn't seem to know what to do with it.

BUGS' POV

The Monstars charge him. Nada runs Bugs over and steals the ball. Bugs is hammered into the court.

BACK TO SCENE

Everybody on our team, except Michael and Lola, has frozen

up. Nada runs the length of the court and slam-dunks it.

ANGLE ON SCOREBOARD

Monstars 2 -- Looney Tunes 0.

OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

BACK TO SCENE

MICHAEL

Time!

Marvin blows his whistle. Michael gathers his team together. Bugs approaches, a bit shaken.

-- [80] --

BUGS

Did we lose?

MICHAEL

It's two to nothing.

BUGS

Close game.

MICHAEL

(to Bugs) Are you okay?

Bugs takes a big gulp, looks around the huddle.

BUGS

Fine. Where's Daffy?

They all turn and look over at --

MONSTAR HUDDLE

Daffy stares up at the five frowning faces of the Monstars.

DAFFY

(at his most ingratiating) I love you guys, I love the way you play. Ever since I was a kid I've dreamed of being a Monstar. Can I play with you guys?

The Monstars glare at him.

DAFFY

Anyone for tennis?

Daffy is unceremoniously booted across the court back to --

LOONEY TUNE HUDDLE

where he shrugs guiltily at his teammates.

DAFFY

(in a huff) What's everyone looking  
at me for? I was just trying to  
steal their plays.

-- [81] --

TUNE SQUAD

BUZZER. They take the court. The game resumes. Daffy inbounds to Michael.

Michael dribbles down court, around Null, around Void. He finds an opening, drives. . . good for two! The Monstars get the ball. They make their move -- steal by Jordan! Jordan with a behind-the-back pass to the Tasmanian Devil.

OMITTED & 134

Sequence omitted from original script.

A134A SERIES OF SHOTS

A MONTAGE as the Monstars score big. The Tunes are getting murdered.

ANGLE ON SCOREBOARD

Monstars 64 -- Looney Tunes 18.

The clock ticks down to 0:00. End of the first half.

OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

INT. STADIUM - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS ACTION

As Michael and the dejected Tune Squad head for their locker room.

MICHAEL

Come on, you guys. Keep your heads  
up. We got a whole other half to  
play.

DAFFY

Zippity-doo-da, I can't wait.

SYLVESTER

Moron Mountain, here we come.

Stan, noting the Tune Squad's low spirits, turns around and follows the celebrating Monstars towards their locker room. He slips inside without being noticed.

CUT TO:

INT. MONSTARS' LOCKER ROOM

The celebrating Monstars troop inside.

They're high-fiving, forearm-shivering, head-butting one another and the lockers as they reprise their "Monstar rap."

-- [82] --

ZILCH

(rapping) Little Bugs Bunny,  
thought he was funny. . .

VOID

Challenged us to a game, he didn't  
think we could play.

NADA

But we can't be beat, 'cuz we know  
how to cheat. . .

NULL

We stole our talent from the N.B.A.  
. . .

BUPKUS

. . . We're here to break the  
rules, and make them look like  
idiots.

ZILCH

(stopping song) Wait a minute. . .

(hitting Bupkus on the head) . . . 「Çyidiots」ÇÖ doesn't rhyme  
with 「Çyrules.」ÇÖ

BUPKIS

(meekly) Sorry. . .

(sniffs, looks around) You smell something?

They head toward the lockers. Still sniffing, Zilch's face  
peers into a locker.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The locker door flies open,  
revealing Stan huddled in a mass of

jockstraps and uniforms.

STAN

You guys are good. Ever think of making a record?

CUT TO:

OMITTED & 137

Sequence omitted from original script.

-- [83] --

INT. LOONEY TUNE LOCKER ROOM

The team looks dejected.

MICHAEL

Look, I know we're down. I've been in this situation before. I know it looks bad, but we just have to regroup. We can do it.

Behind them, the door opens revealing a bruised, smoldering Stan.

DAFFY

Look, thumbbody mistook Stan for a charcoal briquet.

STAN

(weakly) It's the Monstars. . . they stole the talent from the N.B.A. players.

MICHAEL

So that's what happened to those poor guys.

The team is ready to throw in the towel.

PORKY PIG

I think we should just qui-qui-qui qui- forfeit.

Michael gets up and confronts the team. For the first time, we see the competitive fire that makes him such a great champion.

MICHAEL

Listen up, I didn't get dragged down here to get my butt whipped by a bunch of butt-ugly Monstars. I ain't going out like that. We're

letting 'em push us around. We've got to fight back. We've got to take it to 'em. We've got to get right in their face. Now what do you say? Are you with me?

As Michael's impassioned speech ends, we PAN OVER TO the Looney Tunes who are all asleep, snoring. We hear the sound of a --

FAUCET  
WATER going into a plastic water bottle.

-- [84] --

PULL BACK to show Bugs writing something on the side of the bottle with Magic Marker.

BUGS  
Finished?

(a beat) Great speech, doc. But didn't you forget something?

MICHAEL  
Huh?

BUGS  
Your secret stuff.

Bugs hands the water bottle to Michael -- he's written "MICHAEL'S SECRET STUFF" on it. Bugs downs some of the water and immediately bulks up like Popeye.

BUGS  
(winks to Michael) Play along. . .

(louder to others) Stop hogging it, Mike. We're your teammates.

The characters all gaze reproachfully at Michael. Lola takes a drink.

SYLVESTER  
You wouldn't hold out on us, wouldya?

MICHAEL  
(playing along) I. . . no. . . I just didn't think you'd need it. . . you guys are all so. . . so tough and competitive.

FOGHORN LEGHORN  
We're also chicken, son. We need it

bad.

(takes a sip) I feel better already.

STAN

(tries to grab it but misses) I'll  
take some. . .

Foghorn passes it to Pepe LePew, who takes a sip and passes  
it to Daffy. He's not too sure.

-- [85] --

DAFFY

You know, this goes against  
everything they teach you in health  
class.

MICHAEL

You want to win or not?

DAFFY

Bottoms up!

Daffy drinks. He is revitalized. He passes it to the others  
who drink up and feel better.

STAN

How about me?

He tries to grab the bottle but misses again.

MICHAEL

What do you say we go out there and  
kick a little alien butt?

The team cheers and starts to run out of the locker room. As  
they leave, the bottle is thrown into the air. Stan grabs it.  
Empty. He pours the last drop into his mouth. He feels good  
and walks out.

OMITTED & 140

Sequence omitted from original script.

-- [86] --

INT. STADIUM - CENTER COURT - LATER

The Looney Tunes take out the ball. The crowd cheers.

Michael tips it back to Bugs. Bugs gets the ball. He looks  
around. He seems a bit confused. A little momentary lapse,  
then he starts the attack.

## BUGS' POV

The Aliens charge toward him. Nada runs up to Bugs.

-- [87] --

## BACK TO SCENE

Nada puts the pressure on Bugs. Bugs finds Lola open. Jordan with the screen. Lola down the lane. She passes to Michael without even looking. Jordan to the Tasmanian Devil -- back to Michael -- to Bugs -- the Monstars are out of position -- Bugs shoots -- it's good for three! The crowd goes wild.

## MICHAEL

All right now. Come on! Remember. .  
 . you guys have what it takes now.  
 We can beat these guys.

Monstars with the ball. Bupkus looks for an open man, passes to Null. Jordan steals! It's a fast break. Three on two. Jordan takes it in for two!

## DISSOLVE TO:

## SERIES OF SHOTS

Of Michael doing it all -- scoring, rebounding, stealing the ball.

## ANGLE ON SCOREBOARD

MONSTARS 70 - LOONEY TUNES 64

## OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

## MICHAEL UNDER BASKET

He gets the ball and slam dunks it in Zilch's face.

## ANOTHER ANGLE

Suddenly a voice reverberates throughout the gym, stopping everyone in their tracks.

## VOICE

(V.O.) Tiiiiiiiiimmmme Ouuutttt!

A hush falls over the gym as all eyes are on Swackhammer entering.

## SWACKHAMMER

(pointing to Michael) Why didn't

you get this guy?

-- [88] --

ZILCH

He quit the N.B.A. before we got here.

NADA

He's a baseball player.

SWACKHAMMER

He looks like a basketball player to me. He's the one I want for Moron Mountain.

MICHAEL

(V.O.) Hey, Free Willy.

Swackhammer, glaring, turns to see Michael.

MICHAEL

You want a piece of me? Come and get it.

CUT TO:

OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

MONSTARS

NADA

(to others) Uh-oh.

SWACKHAMMER

SWACKHAMMER

(approaching Michael) What did you have in mind?

MICHAEL

How about we raise the stakes? If we beat you, you give the N.B.A. guys their talent back.

SWACKHAMMER

Hmmm. Interesting. . . But what if we win? What do we get then?

MICHAEL

If you win, you get me.

-- [89] --

ZILCH  
Good deal, boss.

BUGS  
(to Michael) Uh, doc, I don't think  
you want to do that.

SWACKHAMMER  
(to Michael) You'll be our star  
attraction. You'll sign autographs  
all day long and play one-on-one  
with the paying customers. And  
you'll always lose. Starting today.

(holds hand out) Deal?

They shake.

BUGS  
(to Michael) I don't think you  
shoulda done that, doc.

MICHAEL  
I've got faith in my team.

Michael and Bugs walk back to their bench, as Swackhammer  
turns to the Monstars.

SWACKHAMMER  
Crush 「Çyem.

He walks back to the bench. The Monstars smile nervously.

DISSOLVE TO:

MID-COURT

Michael dribbling down court. Suddenly, Void takes a flying  
leap right at Michael. At the last minute, Michael moves out  
of the way. Void hits Daffy and knocks him backwards with  
tremendous force. FOLLOW Daffy as he's propelled a few rows  
up in the stands. He comes shooting up, right through a  
popcorn vendor's tray. Daffy spits out popcorn when he  
speaks.

-- [90] --

DAFFY  
(dazed) But, Mommy, I don't want to  
go to school today. I wanna stay  
home and bake cookies with you.

As Daffy collapses, we see Michael hit a three-pointer from  
the corner.

DISSOLVE TO:

UNDER BASKET

A ball bounces off the rim. There's a mad scramble for the rebound. Alien elbows are flying everywhere. They're trying to get Michael, but they keep hitting Bugs.

-- [91] --

BUGS

Ouuu!

Bugs gets an elbow in the head.

BUGS

Dieeee!

-- [92] --

Bugs gets an elbow in the gut.

BUGS

Guhhhhhh!

Bugs gets an elbow in the head.

BUGS

Buuuh!

The game continues downcourt where Michael scores again. Time out.

Lola comes over to help Bugs. Although nobody is elbowing Bugs anymore, he continues reacting as if they were.

LOLA BUNNY

Where does it hurt, Bugs?

BUGS

Everywhere.

She starts touching him, massaging him. He's in heaven.

BUGS

That's it. . . yeah. . . there. . .  
there, too. . . don't stop. . .

Michael takes Bugs to the bench and sits the punch-drunk Bugs next to Daffy. Daffy is now dressed as Napoleon.

DAFFY

(to Bugs) Ah. . . Jothosphine!

BACK TO GAME

Michael tosses a no-look pass to Lola who's guarded by Bupkus.

BUPKUS

You can't score on me, doll.

LOLA BUNNY

Doll?

(a beat) Big mistake.

Lola drives the lane, spins, loses Bupkus, and slam dunks.

LOLA BUNNY

(to Bupkus) That's one for Bugs!

-- [93] --

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) Zilch and Nada connect arms and try to "clothesline" Michael. Michael jumps over them and Foghorn gets clipped. Michael passes to Taz who punches it in the basket.

B) Bupkus sticks his leg out. Michael jumps over it. Porky jumps over it, too, but Porky doesn't see Nada and runs right into him. Michael passes to Yosemite Sam who hides the ball under his hat until the Monstars go by and then throws it in the basket.

C) Void pats a mound of dirt on the court. Michael dribbles around it. Yosemite runs by and steps on the mound. It's a LAND MINE. It EXPLODES. The dust clears and we see Yosemite's skeletal remains. They remain intact for a moment, then crumble into a heap of bones on the floor. Lola tosses a no look alley oop pass to Michael who slams with authority.

D) ANGLE ON SCOREBOARD: the numbers spin, they land on: MONSTARS 87, THE LOONEY TUNES 84.

E) As Lola turns back up court, Bupkus is waiting for her. He flattens her with a fore-arm shiver. She collapses in a heap. Michael picks her up and carries her to the bench while glowering at the Monstars.

PAN TO --

BENCH

It looks like a medical ward. All the characters are beat up, bandaged or out cold.

MICHAEL

Okay, we need a fifth player.

Michael walks down the Looney Tunes bench and considers who's left -- Tweety, Sylvester, Pepe Le Pew, Le Cat, Granny -- but they're all progressively more injured, from ice-packs to full traction. Sitting at the end of the bench, all suited up, is Stan, his eyes desperately pleading with Michael for a chance.

DAFFY

(to Michael) You got any more of that secret stuff? I think it's wearing off.

MICHAEL

It didn't wear off. It was just water.

-- [94] --

MICHAEL

(CONT'D) You had the special stuff in you all along. It's inside you.

DAFFY

Yeah. Yeah. But you got any more?

Michael shrugs and hands his bottle to Daffy, who drinks and passes it to others.

TUNES

Alright! Okay!

MICHAEL

So let's get back in there.  
Podolak, you're in at center. Guard the big guy.

Stan gulps -- this is the moment he's been waiting for his whole life. His chest swells, his jaw juts out.

STAN

Guard him? I'll smother him! I'll be on him like a cheap suit.

Stan tries to rip off his tear-away sweats but only manages to tear them to shreds and then trip over them. Michael looks around, shrugs, then takes a sip from the water bottle.

OMITTED & 151

Sequence omitted from original script.

ANOTHER ANGLE

BUZZER sounds.

Stan scrambles to his feet and rushes over to guard Zilch at the top of the key.

STAN  
(guarding Zilch closely) You've  
been picking on some little ducks  
and rabbits. Let's see what you can  
do against a real man.

Zilch gets the ball, posts up, elbows Stan in the jaw as he takes it to the hoop, and then, as a final indignity, dunks it right onto Stan's head.

-- [95] --

The action instantly goes back to the other end of the court. Dazed, and rubbing his jaw, Stan struggles to catch up to his teammates, but Michael scores, and suddenly the Monstars are driving on a fast break right towards Stan, who is the only thing separating them from a sure basket. He backpedals, he holds out his arms, and Zilch runs over him like a train, followed by the other four Monstars.

-- [96] --

Stan struggles to his feet. He's at center court, punchdrunk, legs wobbly. At the other end, Michael rebounds a missed Monstar shot, sees Stan all by himself at center court.

MICHAEL  
Stan!!! Go!!

Stan starts to stumble towards the Looney Tunes basket, looking back at Michael.

Michael throws a baseball pass --

STAN'S POV (SLOW MOTION)  
The ball rises up, almost vanishes  
in the lights, and then starts to  
come down, TOWARDS him. It's  
getting bigger and bigger. At the  
same time, he sees all five  
Monstars converging on him like a  
herd of wild buffalo.

BACK TO SCENE

STAN  
I can't. . . I can't. . . I can't  
do it. . .

The ball drops into his hands. Stan shuts his eyes, turns, and jumps.

ALL FIVE MONSTARS

Flattening Stan. You can't even see him at the bottom of the pile-up. The ball shoots out the top of the pile and goes through the basket.

ANGLE ON SCOREBOARD

As the numbers spin: MONSTARS 89, LOONEY TUNES 88 -- TIME REMAINING: 00:10.

UNDER BASKET

Stan is crumpled into a scrunched block, like from a trash compactor. Slowly his body reforms into its human shape.

looks at Bugs in amazement.

MICHAEL

How'd he do that?

BUGS

What are you talking about? This is Looney Tune land. Anybody can do that, doc.

Michael looks at the scoreboard. "TIME REMAINING -- 00:10."

MICHAEL

Ten seconds to go. Thanks for telling me. . . doc!

CUT TO:

STAN

is carried off on a stretcher, with Michael walking beside him. Stan's out of it.

STAN

I'm sorry, Mike. . .

MICHAEL

You scored, Stan.

STAN

I did? Where is she? What does she look like?

MICHAEL

You scored a basket. You got us  
within one, man.

STAN

(amazed) I did?

(sitting up on the stretcher) Kiss my butt, Monstars! Yeah,  
you! You wanna piece of me? Come on down to the X-ray room!  
I'll rip your lungs out and use them for underwear.

Marvin runs up to Michael.

MARVIN THE MARTIAN

I hate to be the bearer of bad news, Your Airness, but if you  
don't find a fifth player, you're going to have to forfeit  
the game.

MICHAEL

Forfeit?

Michael's face falls as his teammates look at him in despair.

The stadium doors blow open and a wind sweeps across the  
court, blowing twigs and tumbleweeds in its wake.

There's a speck in the distance coming closer . . . yes, it  
is --

ROAD RUNNER

Meep meep!

The Road Runner jumps up on the scorers' table and dusts his  
feet with the talcum powder used to dry the players' hands.

MICHAEL

(to his teammates) We've only got  
ten seconds. They have the ball. We  
go for the steal. If we can't make  
the steal we gotta foul 'em.

The time out is over. Michael and his team take the floor.  
The Monstars have possession of the ball. Null gets the  
inbound pass. He takes his time. He's trying to run out the  
clock. The Looney Tunes are trying to go for the steal, but  
to no avail. The Road Runner speeds the length of the court  
and steals the ball. He passes to the Tasmanian Devil who  
dives head first and butts the ball. It ricochets off Bugs  
and deflects upward. The ball's up for grabs!

ANGLE ON CLOCK

BACK TO SCENE

Michael runs towards the ball, which is still floating  
upwards. Michael jumps toward the ball. It's as if he has  
rocket boosters on his feet.

ANGLE ON CLOCK

ANGLE ON MICHAEL

It looks like he's flying. He gets the ball and continues to fly toward the basket. All the Monstars except Zilch rise up to challenge him. It's a forest of arms and bodies blocking his way.

ANGLE ON CLOCK

ANGLE ON MICHAEL

Mid-air, he contorts his body (CGI) like a Looney Tune, maintaining his altitude but navigating around the Monstars' quadruple-team. His arm extends out like a rubber band as he prepares to slam dunk the ball, but --

ZILCH  
tears the basket support out of the  
floor and lifts it higher and  
higher, shaking it like a tree.

ANGLE ON CLOCK

ANGLE ON MICHAEL

Michael elevates even higher, switches the ball to his other hand, stretches his body to the max and jams the ball into the basket just as --

The BUZZER SOUNDS

ANGLE ON MARVIN AND CROWD

The crowd cheers.

MARVIN THE MARTIAN  
Game over, boys and girls!

ANGLE ON SCOREBOARD MONSTARS 89 -- LOONEY TUNES 88

Then it changes: MONSTARS 89 -- LOONEY TUNES 90.

OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

BACK TO SCENE

It's pandemonium. Michael and his teammates are celebrating. Lola rushes over and embraces Bugs.

LOLA BUNNY

I don't suppose you still want to go out with me tonight, do you?

BUGS

(TO CAMERA) Should I play hard to get?

Bugs turns back to her and plants a big kiss on her lips.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Monstars are standing in formation on the other side of the court with Swackhammer.

ZILCH

Sorry, boss. We cheated as hard as we could.

SWACKHAMMER

(to Monstars) Losers! Choke artists! Wait till I get you back to Moron Mountain.

(turning to Michael and his squad) All right, party's over. Get in the spaceship. I'm taking you back to Moron Mountain.

MICHAEL

I thought we had a deal.

SWACKHAMMER

I lied.

(turning toward Monstars) Put them in the ship.

MICHAEL

(to Monstars) Why do you let this guy push you around?

ZILCH

Because he's bigger than . . .

(looks down at Swackhammer)

. . . we used to be.

The Monstars look at each other, then start to move menacingly toward Swackhammer.

SWACKHAMMER

(backing up) What are you doing? Put them on the ship!

(sweating)

Are you disobeying me!?

CUT TO:

MICHAEL AND TUNES

Wincing as we hear off-screen KICKS and PUNCHES.

CUT BACK TO:

MONSTARS

As Nada drop-kicks Swackhammer out of the stadium, into space.

NADA  
That was fun.

MICHAEL  
(to Monstars) Uh, guys. My friends' powers?

ZILCH  
Do we have to?

MICHAEL  
We had a bet.

Led by Zilch, the Monstars turn back into their tiny selves as a purple vapor comes from each one of them.

ZILCH  
(in his original voice) Can we ask you a favor, Mr. Bunny? We don't want to go back to 「ÇÿMoron Mountain.「ÇÖ

NIL  
We hate it up there.

NADA  
Can we stay here with you? Please?

BUGS  
Eh, I don't know if you guys are looney enough.

ZILCH  
Looney enough? Sure we are.

The aliens then start trying to be looney, singing a reprise of the Looney Tunes song. They stick their tongues out, make funny faces, laugh artificially at each other's antics, kick each other in the butt. It's not funny at all.

BUGS  
Whoa! hold it!  
(to Marvin)

Think you can whip 'em into shape.

MARVIN MARTIAN

If they work real hard they might  
make it to the minor leagues.

Stan and Michael exchange a glance.

STAN

Omigod!

(to characters) What time is it??

PORKY PIG

Seven - fift - fift - fift - fift --  
quarter past seven.

STAN

(to Michael) You got a baseball  
game in five minutes!

CUT TO:

EXT. BIRMINGHAM BARONS STADIUM - NIGHT

The stands are full of expectant fans for the home opener.

CROWD

(chanting) We want Michael . . . We  
want Michael . . .

Juanita and the kids sit in the front row, peering into the  
dugout for any sign of Michael.

JUANITA

Where's Michael?

JASMINE

He's not back from his other game  
yet.

JUANITA

What other game?

Marcus shushes Jasmine.

JEFFREY

We don't know where he is, Mom.

JUANITA

Are you kids hiding something from  
me?

The kids innocently shake their heads.

FIELD

COACH

What do you think?

UMPIRE

(looking at watch) Give it another couple of minutes.

OWNERS BOX

OWNER

I knew I shoulda fired Poduluk.

Suddenly a strange green light fills the sky above the stadium. Descending out of it we see --

ALIEN SPACESHIP

It hovers over home plate. A ladder comes down. Stan emerges, holding a bullhorn.

STAN

Ladies and gentlemen. . . Michael Jordan!!!

Michael comes down the ladder and runs out to right field to thunderous applause. Stan waves up to the crowd. Charles comes bounding out of the spaceship and blindsides him.

CUT TO:

OWNER'S BOX

OWNER

What the hell is that?

GIRLFRIEND

(to Owner) Wow. Great publicity stunt.

OWNER

(proudly) Yeah. It was my idea.

CLOSE ON SCOREBOARD - LATER

Bottom of the 9th, two outs, the game is tied.

ON FIELD

As Michael comes up to bat.

JEFFREY AND MARCUS

are cheering him on.

JEFFREY

Come on, Dad!

BACK TO MICHAEL

The pitcher delivers. . . Michael swings and misses. The pitcher delivers again. . . Michael swings and misses.

As Michael gets ready for the next pitch, he taps the plate with his bat and then sees --

BUGS' HEAD

Popping out of the ground next to the plate.

BUGS

Hey, pal. Nice whiff. You shoulda stuck to basketball.

MICHAEL

Thanks for the advice.

BUGS

You're welcome.

(stealing the catcher's sign) By the way, it's gonna be a curve, low and away.

Bugs disappears. Michael looks up to the stands.

CUT TO:

JEFFREY

He motions for his dad to open up his stance.

CUT BACK TO:

MICHAEL

He smiles, then takes his position, opening up. The pitcher delivers. . . a big, breaking, curveball, the same one Michael's had so much trouble with -- only this time Michael swings and connects!

ON BALL

As it flies out of the park for a home run.

BACK TO JEFFREY AND MARCUS

As they jump to their feet. As Michael rounds third base he points at them.

[Section Details]

INT. EMPTY GYM - DAY

We see the five depressed NBA stars sitting on the bench.

BARKLEY

We suck. . .

JOHNSON

My grandmother can play better than I do.

BOGUES

At least you guys are still tall. I'm nothing now. I'm just another short guy.

BARKLEY

You got that right.

JOHNSON

It's the only thing you got right.

Michael and Stan enter the gym. Stan is carrying a metal case.

MICHAEL

So I hear you guys want your games back, what little games you had to begin with.

BARKLEY

Go easy on us, man.

MICHAEL

I'm probably gonna regret this. . . Stan, give me the ball.

Stan puts on flame-retardant gloves and goggles, opens the case, brings out a glowing basketball, and hands it to Michael.

MICHAEL

(to superstars) You remember what this is? It's a basketball. Come on, touch it. I want you to put your hands on it.

BRADLEY

I ain't touching that thing. Keep it away from me.

MICHAEL

What's the big deal?

He tosses the ball to each player, each of whom suddenly twitches and contorts in a brief St. Vitus dance.

MICHAEL

You guys want to dance or play some ball?

Michael throws a no-look pass to Bogues, who catches it.

BOGUES

Hmmm. . . I caught it!

Bogues starts to tentatively dribble the ball.

BOGUES

I can handle the rock again.

Bogues whips a pass to Johnson, who catches it with one hand and then stares at it.

JOHNSON

This looks familiar. . .

MICHAEL

Go ahead. . . work it around. . .

Johnson passes to Bradley, who whips it to Ewing, who flings to Barkley. . . they start getting into it. . . soon they're smiling and dribbling and running a weave down the court. . . Barkley finishes it with a monster jam!

BARKLEY

I can jam! I can jam! Thank God! I can jam again!

JOHNSON

I can jump! Look at me, I got my rise. I can sky, Charles.

BARKLEY

That's sir Charles.

They look at each other -- they've got their talent back. They start playing again.

Michael smiles and starts to quietly walk out of the gym. The basketball suddenly comes bouncing towards him. Michael retrieves it.

BARKLEY

Hey, Mike, how about a little three on three?

MICHAEL  
I don't know, Charles. . .

BARKLEY  
Put your tongue back in your face  
and get some of this. What are you  
- afraid?

EWING  
(to Barkley) Leave the baseball  
player alone. He doesn't play  
basketball anymore.

BRADLEY  
Maybe he doesn't have it anymore?

STAN  
You hear that, Michael? They don't  
think you can still play the game.

Michael turns TO CAMERA and smiles.

MICHAEL  
(TO CAMERA) Only one way to find  
out. . .

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UNITED CENTER ARENA (CHICAGO) - NIGHT

CAMERA TILTS DOWN FROM Michael's retired jersey number 23  
hanging in the rafters TO center court, where the Bulls are  
being introduced for their game against the Orlando Magic.  
(March 24, 1995.)

ANNOUNCER  
(V.O.) . . . And at the other  
guard, making his first appearance  
at the United Center Arena. . .  
coming out of retirement and  
rejoining your Chicago Bulls. . .  
six-foot-six. . . from North  
Carolina. . . Michael Jordan!

Michael joins his teammates to a thunderous standing ovation.

CUT TO:

STANDS

Bill Murray, sitting next to Larry Bird, is crying in his  
beer.

JOHNSON

Whatsa matter, Bill?

BILL MURRAY  
It could've been me.

GAME

As Michael makes an unbelievable shot.

FREEZE FRAME.

SAME SCENE (FREEZE FRAME) - MOMENT LATER

After a moment the FRAME RIPS OPEN from the center, REVEALING  
the famous Warner Bros. Looney Tunes logo.

PORKY PIG  
Th-th-th --

Before Porky can finish his signature exit line, he's shoved  
aside by the five aliens who've clearly been improving their  
act.

ALIENS  
(in unison)  
That's all, folks!

CREDITS ROLL.

FADE OUT.

THE END