

"THE JETSONS"

Screenplay by

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003076

REVISED SECOND DRAFT

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FADE IN:

INT. JETSON'S APARTMENT - MORNING

The warm rays of the sun creep through the picture windows. As the light crosses the floor, we slowly reveal the Jetson's home -- 21st Century Moderne, as envisioned in 1960. Mod, curvy furniture, angular fixtures, and minimal clutter. The spotless home is designed for convenience and clean lines: Gizmos are everywhere, but totally hidden when not in use.

The only visible signs of technology are control panels -- big, fat buttons which dot the walls. But these aren't computers. The Age of Miniaturization never happened -- these buttons look like baby toys designed for clumsy fingers.

A big clock hits 10 -- and an ALARM goes off.

The house suddenly comes to life, as MUSIC AND TITLES begin. Glowing lights lower from the ceiling. In the kitchen, a coffeemaker glides from the wall and starts brewing. A breakfast table and chairs rise from the floor.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

Window blinds automatically open, shedding light on GEORGE and JANE JETSON, asleep in twin beds. George, late '30s, is a well-meaning, easily flustered family man who questions the world he lives in. But Jane, mid '30s, is a spirited woman who thrives in and worships the utopia she was born into.

The sunlight awakens Jane. She gets out of bed and steps onto a moving CONVEYOR BELT... which takes her into the bathroom. She stares sleepily into the mirror, her hair disheveled -- then hits a BUTTON. Suddenly a HELMET plunges down, engulfs her head, then instantly shoots back up. Her face is now made-up, with lipstick, lashes, and liner, and her hair is now styled in its perfect, plasticine style.

Jane glances back. George is still asleep.

JANE
George. George!

No response. So she pushes a wall button.

George's bed suddenly stands up, with him in it. He keeps snoring. The bed glides across the room, then ejects him into the bathroom. ZING! George slides into the shower and gets blasted with water. And this water is hot.

George's eyes bulge open in pain.

GEORGE
YeooooowWWWW!

Jane turns and clicks an intercom.

ON A WALL TV - A SPLIT-SCREEN appears of two bedrooms: Judy's teen girl room, decorated with rock stars and hunks... and Elroy's room, decorated with rockets and planets. Both kids are lumps under the blankets.

Jane shakes her head.

JANE
This family is not going to sleep
away the day!

She WHACKS a button. On the TV -- the retracto-beds slide into the wall.

JUDY, 15, drops to the ground. WHUMP! She blinks, disoriented.

Elroy's covers tumble, revealing toys underneath. Pause -- then chubby, brilliant ELROY, 7, jumps up from under the camera, giggling.

ELROY
I'm up!

INT. LIVING ROOM

A newspaper shoots out of a pneumatic tube in the wall. It soars through the air... landing on ASTRO, a big hound dog sleeping in a plastic oval. Astro is loyal, sweet, and irrationally desperate for affection. He opens one eye.

The dog yawns, then casually pads across the room and presses his nose to a wall button. BEEP!

A mechanical doggywash zooms out of the wall. It SPRAYS him with suds, foaming Astro into a big puff of bubbles. He nonchalantly smacks his lips, while being hosed down and blow-dried. Then a mechanical arm brushes him -- and scratches him. Astro stretches pleasureably.

INT. GEORGE'S BATHROOM

George groggily hits a button -- and a mechanical lever juts out a TOOTHBRUSH. It violently jams into his mouth. George gasps and staggers back. His cheeks get stretched out. The device spins in a blur over his teeth.

INT. JUDY'S BEDROOM

Wild girl Judy stands at her closet.

JUDY
Hmm, I might see Waldo today. So I
need to look slutty... but demure.

She punches some buttons, and two giant disks shoot out and encircle her. They hiss, then retract. Judy is now wearing a miniskirt and go-go boots.

Judy frowns.

JUDY

I said "demure"!

She hits another button. A metal arm shoots out, with a ponytail hair extension and ribbon. It sticks onto her head.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

The door rises, and Elroy bounces in. He presses a button, and little FOOD PELLETS come tumbling out of a tube. Elroy cheerily gobbles them mid-air, like a seal.

JANE

Don't forget your oatmeal pellet.

Jane pushes a combination of buttons -- and a GRAY PELLET pops out. Elroy swallows it, then grins.

ELROY

Mm! You put in raisins!

ACROSS THE ROOM

George enters on the conveyor, steps off, and trips. He awkwardly stumbles onto a chair at the breakfast table.

GEORGE

Oof! Elroy, you wanna join me...?

George turns -- the boy is gone.

GEORGE

Uh, Jane?

JANE

(running by)

In a second, George.

Judy glides in.

GEORGE

Judy... wanna sit down?!

JUDY

No time, Daddy. I have to do four million sit-ups on the Ab-Flexor.

Judy jumps into an exercise device. A SUCTION CUP rotates out, sticks on her belly, and VIBRATES crazily.

GEORGE
(he sighs)
Won't anyone sit with me?

Astro grins and jumps on his lap. The dog climbs on him, trying to grab his food. George struggles to push him away.

JANE
Astro! Leave poor George alone.

Jane does little calisthenics with her index finger, then hits another button.

And OUTSIDE, a STUFFED CAT on a stick appears on the terrace. Astro sees this and jerks up.

ASTRO
Rrrrmph?!!

Crazed, Astro leaps outside and chases frantically after the cat. But Astro's running on a short conveyor belt -- so he doesn't go anywhere.

Jane hits more buttons, then suddenly YELPS. Her index finger is GLOWING RED.

JANE
Oh no. I've got Space Finger!

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CUT TO:

EXT. JETSON'S APARTMENT - DAY

Skypad Apartments are a bowl-shaped structure of glass mounted on a pole. Suddenly the Jetson's SPACECAR soars out, rushing into the blue sky. It banks toward us, revealing the CITY BELOW. The view is breathtaking -- all the buildings are mounted on poles which disappear down into a carpet of smog.

The city has a central spherical cluster. Everything else radiates out in endless circular patterns.

The car drops down into the SKYWAY. Hundreds of spacecars zoom by in an orderly line. A floating roadsign says "CLEVELAND EXPRESSWAY."

End TITLES.

INT. SPACECAR - SAME TIME

The family is packed in. George is arguing with Jane.

GEORGE
It's not Space Finger! It's probably... just a blister.

JANE
(indignant)
George, I push buttons all day long.
I retrocycle! I matrugraph! I'm
working too hard!

JUDY
Look how beat Mom is.

GEORGE
Oh, that's ridiculous.
(to the kids)
If you're so concerned, why don't
you chip in with the housework?

ELROY
Hey! That's not what we meant!

JANE
Yes, THIS is what we want.

Jane pulls out a newspaper AD. It says "SEARS & ROBOT Sale!"
and pictures fancy robot maids.

George grimaces.

GEORGE
A maid?!
(beat)
No! We can't afford ~~3076~~ 3076,

JANE
Actually, we can. I do the books.

GEORGE
Oh. Well... I hate that store.
It's too far away!

JUDY
C'mon, it's just past the Asteroid
Belt.

GEORGE
Exactly! Whenever we drive the
Asteroid Beltway, the car always
gets nicked.

CLOSEUP - JANE

She nods, then sweetly bats her eyes at George.

CLOSEUP - GEORGE

He GROANS... and cowardly weakens.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE

The spacecar shoots past a floating sign: "NOW ENTERING ASTEROID BELTWAY. Keep windows rolled up."

Space rocks zip everywhere.

INT. SPACECAR

George drives with gritted teeth -- the car banging into space debris.

BAM! BANG! It's like plowing through a hailstorm.

George is miserable. Every PING! makes him wince.

But Elroy giddily jumps up and down.

ELROY

Oh boy! This is the good part!

A big rock zooms at them -- and George expertly swerves out of the way. Then a cluster of smaller rocks -- but George ducks the car up and out.

George allows himself a smile. He is good at this.

Finally they reach the end. The rocks clear... and floating there is a GIGANTIC ASTEROID WITH A SHOPPING MALL ON IT.

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CUT TO:

EXT. MALL - SPACE

The mall is crowded with people. Conveyor slidewalks deliver the Jetsons to the entrance -- which is a WALL OF PNEUMATIC TUBES. George goes to the tube labeled "Sears & Robot" -- but the kids run in different directions.

GEORGE

Hey -- where are you going?!

ELROY

Our deal with Mom was we'd get you to the mall.

Elroy and Judy bolt.

Elroy jumps into a TUBE. We follow him...

INT. TUBE

as Elroy instantly gets SUCKED IN! He shoots into the system, and we zoom after him. WHOOSH! The air current whips him around corners... up... straight down... Elroy is so small he spins like a little ball... but he's got a big grin... then suddenly -- he POPS out the other end.

INT. ARCADE - SAME TIME

POP!

Elroy lands in a high-tech ARCADE. It's packed with strange mechanical games. Towering above are TWO GIANT ROBOT BOXERS, standing ten feet tall in a ring.

Elroy's face lights up.

EXT. MALL ENTRANCE - SAME TIME

Judy hurries over to a group of preppy HIGH SCHOOLERS. They look like Eisenhower-era poster children.

George sees them -- and grumbles angrily.

GEORGE

Ah, I should've known it! She's hanging out with those hooligans.

JANE

Oh George, they're nice kids.

GEORGE

(glaring)

And that one she likes -- Waldo --
he's the worst! With that
haircut... and those clothes...
strutting around like he owns the
world! I can't stand him!

We CUT to Judy and her boyfriend, WALDO. He is a clean-cut Richie Cunningham type.

Jane tries to calm George.

JANE

Waldo's harmless. And he's very well mannered. You just don't like his father.

GEORGE

Ehh, all those Cogswells act alike! I better go talk to that punk --

George starts to stride over. Jane grabs him by the collar.

JANE

Oh no you don't!

She pushes George into a tube. WHOOSH!!! He gets SUCKED away.

Jane hops in after him.

ANGLE - THE TEENAGERS

The teens go up to a HOLOGRAPHIC FASHION DISPLAY. A projected lady mannequin wears a metallic bikini with torpedo breasts. A price tag says \$19,000.

JUDY

Wow, check out that bikini! I wonder how I'd look in it?

TEEN GIRL

You wouldn't dare...!

Judy grins and steps into a circle. Suddenly -- the hologram becomes Judy.

Waldo's eyes pop in horror.

WALDO

HOLY SMOKE! Judy, cover yourself up!!

Freaked Waldo tries blocking the mannequin's exposed belly. But he's grasping at air. So Waldo yanks Judy from the circle. POOF! The mannequin returns to its generic face.

She smirks.

JUDY

Jeez, Waldo, you're so square.

CUT TO:

INT. ARCADE - SAME TIME

Elroy excitedly pours an entire sack of quarters into the boxing machine. Suddenly, one of the ROCK 'EM SOCK 'EM ROBOTS blinks on and comes to life. It's CAPTAIN APOCALYPSE, a brawny superhero.

CAPTAIN APOCALYPSE

(booming synthesized voice)

Captain Apocalypse is ready for battle!

Tiny Elroy gets into a mechanical suit. Cables lead out. As he moves his arms, Captain Apocalypse's arms move with him.

ELROY

Who's got the guts to fight me?!

Beat. Then a VOICE.

VOICE

I do, chump! PREPARE TO DIE!

Elroy turns. The other person is a LITTLE SIX-YEAR-OLD NERD.

Across the ring, the Nerd climbs into his own mechanical suit. The other rock 'em sock 'em robot, gross insect guy VENUS FLYMAN, comes to life. He waves eight legs.

Elroy and the Nerd shift their bodies, and the two large boxers lumber toward each other. Suddenly a tiny ROBOT REF WITH A CHICAGO ACCENT scurries over.

ROBOT REF

Alrighty, I want a clean fight, no hittin' below the --

Elroy impatiently swings, and Captain Apocalypse wails back and PUNCHES the Ref. WHACK! The Ref goes down.

The Nerd grins. He and Elroy start lunging. BAM! The Flyman clocks Captain Apocalypse. ZING! The Captain hits Flyman in the gut.

The Flyman jabs, but Elroy quickly squats. The Captain ducks and avoids the punch.

Then Elroy gets a final running start. Captain Apocalypse throws a giant uppercut...

CAPTAIN APOCALYPSE

I bid you GOODNIGHT!

...and HITS the Venus Flyman under the chin. KACHING!

BELLS go off, SIRENS blare, and the Flyman's head pops off.

The little Nerd breaks into tears.

CUT TO:

INT. SEARS & ROBOT - SAME TIME

The store is filled with humanoid ROBOT WORKERS. A BRITISH ROBOT BUTLER wheels up to George and Jane.

BRITISH ROBOT

Would you like more marmalade on your scone?

GEORGE

(skeptical)

What's a scone?

JANE

I think it's like a cracker.

GEORGE

Forget it! These imported robots are too fancy for us.

A SMARMY SALESMAN sighs. He takes them over to a gleaming high-tech steel OCTOPUS-LIKE ROBOT.

SALESMAN

This is the Etinauer 226XL. It's not humanoid, but it's the most advanced model on the market today.

All the arms start spinning crazily. A vacuum SHOOTs OUT of one arm and begins vacuuming. WHIR! Then another arm changes a doll's diaper. Then a hammer pops out and starts banging.

JANE

(she beams)

I love it! It'll be like having a man around the house!

SALESMAN

And it's only \$699,000!

George goes pale.

GEORGE

Er, uh, how much without the Phillips screwdriver?

SALESMAN

(he frowns)

\$698,000.

GEORGE

What if you lose the rice cooker?

SALESMAN

\$697,000.

GEORGE

And... if you remove the Roto-rooter and the martini shaker?

The Salesman glares.

SALESMAN

Sir, perhaps we're out of your price range.

GEORGE

Finally! Now we agree on something.

JANE

(pleading)

George, I like it! Maybe you could get a second job --

GEORGE

NO!

(he pulls the Salesman aside)
Look, you and me... we understand each other. Don't you have some kind of bargain bin... with floor models... bruised demos... stuff in the back that nobody wants...?

The Salesman cocks an eyebrow.

CUT TO:

STORAGE ROOM

The three push their way through ladders and old boxes.

Finally, under some cobwebs... we find ROSEY, an archaic, primitive robot. She looks like a tin can with a head.

SALESMAN

Meet Rosey! Discontinued ten years ago, her manufacturer went out of business, we can't get parts, and there's no extended warranty.

(beat)

But she works.

GEORGE

(he grins, leans in to ear)

PERFECT! We'll take her!

Jane rolls her eyes. The Salesman switches on Rosey. Her eyes open, she SQUEAKS, and then she groans in an attitude-heavy Penny Marshall accent.

ROSEY

Where the hell am I? What is this -- the garbage dump?

The Salesman forces a smile.

SALESMAN

Er, Rosey, I want you to meet your new owners: Mr. and Mrs. Jetson!

ROSEY

Ohhhh.

(she looks them up and down)
A couple of cheapskates.

Jane laughs.

JANE

Hey, she's very perceptive -- for an older model.

GEORGE
I just hope she won't swear in the house.

ROSEY
Hell no, Mr. J! Hell no!

George winces.

CUT TO:

INT. LITTLE DIPPER ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

Elroy's second grade class. Rows of eager-to-learn LITTLE KIDS pay attention to their ROBOT TEACHER. The teacher is writing out an absurdly convoluted algebraic equation -- the numbers are written with a lightstick, and float in the air.

ROBOT TEACHER
49387 plus pi over the cube root of
2918 divided by the cosign of X plus
the reciprocal of 2 times..."

ELROY
(he raises his hand)
Don't you mean plus or minus?

The teacher's gears GRIND.

ROBOT TEACHER
ERGHHH... YES, that is correct,
Elroy Jetson.
(beat)
Now can anyone tell me what this
equation is?

Silence. Kids think.

KID #1
Um, Hawtrey's Laws of Suction?

ROBOT TEACHER
Negative.

KID #2
Uh, the Dissipation Rate of
Convected Heat?

ROBOT TEACHER
If you don't know the answer, please
don't guess.

Elroy squints his eyes, then grins.

ELROY
Hey... I know! It's the cycling
speed of SPROCKETS!!

ROBOT TEACHER

That's right, as invented by Oswald
Spacely 70 years ago! Sprockets
completely changed the world, giving
us a clean source of energy.

The teacher opens her chest plate. Alongside pulleys and
cables, THREE SPROCKETS spin merrily. They are shiny
quarter-sized orbs: two concentric rings around a glowing
point of green light.

Suddenly -- one sprocket dims, then stops.

ROBOT TEACHER

Uh-oh! Time for a new one.

The teacher removes the sprocket, then replaces it with
another. The new sprocket starts spinning.

SMARTASS KID

My brother says Cogswell cogs last
longer than sprockets.

ELROY

Your brother's a fool. My pop works
at Sprockets, and they're the
greatest!

The teacher jumps in.

ROBOT TEACHER

Boys, please -- sprockets, cogs,
cogs, sprockets, they're both good.
I say, buy whichever one you have a
coupon for!

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACELY SPACE SPROCKETS - DAY

The large Spacely Space Sprockets factory sparkles. George's
spacecar zooms onto the landing pad.

INT. SPACELY SPACE SPROCKETS - SAME TIME

George hops out of the spacecar. He checks his watch.

GEORGE

Ah shoot, I've only got two minutes.

George CHIRPS his keychain. The spacecar instantly folds up
into a briefcase.

George grabs it and quickly jumps on a moving conveyor. But
it isn't fast enough, so he starts running. George whizzes
down empty hallways -- nobody else seems to work at Spacely's.
Suddenly the Control Room door glides up.

George jumps off the conveyor, trips, and scurries in.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

George's workstation is a large panel with an "ON" button and an "OFF" button. Behind a wall of glass is the FACTORY ASSEMBLY LINE. The factory is hyper-clean: An intensely bright, stark white interior without even one speck of dust.

The wall clock says 11:59. It clicks to 12, and George lunges over to the panel and slams "ON."

Instantly, the automated assembly line CHUGS TO LIFE. The roomful of fantastic robots dip, heat, mold, and solder... producing SPROCKETS which roll off the end of the line.

George leans back and closes his eyes, preparing for another tough day of work. Suddenly --

SPACELY'S VOICE

JETSON!!!

George tumbles, startled. He looks up.

George's Napoleonic boss COSMO S. SPACELY, 50, scowls out from a TV MONITOR.

GEORGE

Y-yes, Mr. Spacely?!

SPACELY (on TV)

I don't pay you to loaf!

GEORGE

D-don't worry, Sir. I would've woke up in time to turn off the machinery.

Spacely frowns.

SPACELY (on TV)

You know, a clock radio could do your job.

GEORGE

(cheeky)

Yes, but a clock radio wouldn't be in the union.

SPACELY (on TV)

Ergh!

(beat)

Listen, Jetson -- I need some overtime. I want you to run the line an extra fifteen minutes.

GEORGE
(outraged)
But then I won't get out of here til
2:15!

Spacely's eyes narrow.

SPACELY (on TV)
You know, when my grandfather built
this company, people cared. Times
were hard, but they worked a
twenty-hour work week!
(pause)
Now I have an important meeting to
go to, but I expect you to do your
job.

Spacely BLINKS OFF the screen.

George leans back in his chair, lifts his feet, and shuts his
eyes.

GEORGE
Slavedriver.

Spacely suddenly REAPPEARS.

SPACELY (on TV)
I HEARD THAT!
Yeow! George jerks and falls from the chair.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Spacely is playing golf. He's on a floating golf course,
where small sections of green levitate in the sky. His
opponent is an arrogant RICH GUY.

Spacely prepares to drive a ball.

RICH GUY
Fifty grand says you choke.

SPACELY
Make it a hundred, and I'll gladly
take your money.

Spacely aims at a faraway patch -- and swings.

But he slips. The ball gets hit erratically, flies away, and
misses the green completely. It plummets down into space.

The opponent SNICKERS.

RICH GUY
 Story of your life, Spacely! Right
 into the airtrap.

SPACELY
 Eh, shut up, Cogswell.

The rich guy (COGSWELL) smirks and puffs his cigar.

Spacely whacks a second ball -- and it soars over to the hole.
 Spacely sneers, jumps in his hovercart, and ZOOMS through the
 air. He lands on the green.

Cogswell lands next to him. He pulls out a putter.

COGSWELL
 Quiet. The master is at work.

Cogswell swings -- and Spacely HONKS his cart honk. BREEEP!

Cogswell jerks, loses his hat -- but knocks the ball in.

Spacely looks ill.

COGSWELL
 You can't even cheat competently!

SPACELY
 (bitter)
 Why don't you give me some lessons,
 Cogswell.

Cogswell rolls his eyes.

COGSWELL
 Oh cripes -- here comes the "cogs
 are a big rip-off" speech.

SPACELY
 WELL THEY ARE! Your grandfather
 ripped off MY grandfather!

COGSWELL
 (he shrugs)
 Well he shoulda learned how to fill
 out a patent application correctly.

Spacely blanches.

SPACELY
 He was DYSLEXIC!

COGSWELL
 He's a loser.

SPACELY
(stammering)
A-A-t least we're number one...!

COGSWELL
Not anymore. We sold twelve million
cogs yesterday.

CLOSEUP - SPACELY

Stunned, he blows to pieces.

SPACELY
I hate you! I HATE YOU!
(he whips out a ROLL OF MONEY)
Here's your hundred grand. You won
the game -- BUT I'LL WIN THE WAR!!

Spacely punches his hovercart. He SHOOTs UP and BLASTS AWAY.

CUT TO:

CLOSEUP - TV SCREEN

A commercial. Against pretty music, a beautifully-lit sprocket rotates. Below, it says "SPROCKET." Suddenly, absurd images flash onscreen: A puppy. A sexy woman. The American flag. Two mouths kissing. The sun rising over Earth. A smiling baby.

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Then the music turns harsh. A shadowy cog appears, with the word "COG." Then different images flash: A skull. Somebody vomiting. An atomic bomb. Maggots. Hitler. Devils dancing in flames.

We PULL OUT. We're in...

INT. JETSON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

George is watching a big-screen TV. He shrugs.

GEORGE
Too subtle.

In the b.g., Rosey rolls around dusting air vents. George reaches for his drink... when it floats into the air.

GEORGE
What the --?

The glass suddenly lurches and flips. Soda pours over George.

GEORGE
Achh! Not again...!
(frustrated)
Judy! TURN OFF THAT ANTI-GRAVITY
BOX! JUDY!!

Angry, George hits a switch on his chair. It races him out.

INT. HALLWAY

George's chair zooms along. The ROCK SONG "Eep-Opp-Ork-Ah-Ah" BLARES out. Paintings drift up the walls. Covering his ears, George pushes open Judy's door...

And INSIDE, teenagers are dancing "The Twist" in the air!

Judy and Waldo bounce around. Judy does a splashy step, running up the walls and dancing upside-down on the ceiling. George enters... and starts to float himself!

GEORGE

Hey! HEY!

Irked, George presses a big BUTTON on a blue box.

And suddenly -- everyone drops from the air. CRASH!

Bodies tumble everywhere. Waldo lands on George.

WALDO

G-good evening, Mr. Jetson.

GEORGE

Did you put Judy up to this?!

WALDO

(sincere)

Heck no! I wanted to study.

George glares distrustingly. Judy pulls George aside.

JUDY

Daddy, I really wish you'd stop blaming Waldo for everything.

GEORGE

(grasping)

I-I don't... but you know the rule: No anti-gravity dancing on school nights!

(beat)

Now if your friends want to stay, they can come in the living room and play a nice game of charades.

JUDY

That sounds really dull.

GEORGE

Why? Can't you have fun without all your gizmos?

Pause. Judy blankly stares back.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

George shuffles back in. Jane is now watching the TV.

GEORGE
Honey, sometimes I worry about
these --

JANE
Shh!

ON THE TV - is a futuristic soap opera. Two ASTRONAUTS float
in space.

WOMAN ASTRONAUT (on TV)
Something's wrong, my love. I know
you're keeping a secret...

JANE
This is too good. I have to put it
in surround!

Jane hits a button. The TV characters suddenly POP OUT of the
screen. They are now floating in the room.

WOMAN ASTRONAUT (on TV)
Whatever it is, I'll still love you.

MAN ASTRONAUT (on TV)
Brace yourself, my darling.
(very emotional)
I have space warts.

JANE
God, I KNEW IT!

GEORGE
(shocked)
Hey, what's the V-Chip rating on
this show?!

JANE
I'm an adult, George.
(annoyed)
Look, if you have to talk, go play
with Elroy.

Jane turns back to the floating characters. George leaves.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

In the hall, George hears a WEIRD "R"-INFLECTED MUMBLY VOICE.

MUMBLY VOICE
Rrr-kitty no smell bad bad. Food
happy rrr-yum yum likey like.

Huh?! It's in Elroy's room. George tiptoes forward and creeps open the door.

Inside, Pajama-clad Elroy and Astro are sitting on the floor. Elroy has constructed a blinking, erector-set-like PENDANT which hangs from Astro's collar.

GEORGE
Elroy, who's in here?

ELROY
Just me and Astro, Pops.

George is puzzled. He glances around.

Elroy adjusts a switch with a screwdriver -- and Astro's pendant BEEPS. Astro turns to George.

ASTRO
(the MUMBLY VOICE)
George good smell rrr-happy.

GEORGE
(startled)
Astro???

ELROY
You like it? I built a talking dog device!

(he shrugs)
But it needs some work. He keeps leaving out the verbs.

(beat)
Maybe I should recalibrate the audi-dictacanine and change the pitch synchronizer.

George stares blankly.

GEORGE
If you say so.
(pause)
Ready to hit the sack?

ELROY
Can I have a bedtime story?

GEORGE
(he smiles warmly)
Of course. I know how much you enjoy them.

AT THE BED

Elroy scurries into bed. George sits next to him. George takes out a book, and we anticipate a nice gentle story...

Until George opens the book. Instantly, an ELECTRONIC PERISCOPE shoots up and CLAMPS onto Elroy's head. The boy peers in, his face disappearing from view. Inside the goggles, LIGHTS flash, synthesized SOUND EFFECTS shriek, and a MECHANICAL VOICE speaks:

MECHANICAL VOICE

Once upon a time, there were three robots. The daddy robot, the mommy robot...

George is unneeded. He sighs.

CUT TO:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

George and Jane are getting ready for bed. George seems troubled.

GEORGE

Jane... what do you think of technology...?

JANE

What do you mean, George?

She nonchalantly hits a button. Two twin beds shoot out of the walls.

003076
GEORGE

Well... sometimes I worry we have too many machines in our lives...

JANE

Yes, perhaps you're right.

(she thinks)

It would be nice to combine the shower and the toothbrusher in one console.

(perky)

Let's go buy one tomorrow.

George winces.

GEORGE

That's not what I meant. Doesn't it seem that these devices isolate us? That we just don't talk to each other anymore..?

JANE

(uncomprehending)

George, we're talking now.

Jane hits a button. Mechanical hands pop out of the wall and fluff the pillows. George stares.

GEORGE
So I'm overreacting...?

JANE
Really, it's just a few appliances
that make our lives a little easier.
(she leans in, smiling, getting
intimate)
I'm sure we're no different than
people were a thousand years ago...

Jane gets closer... about to kiss George -- when suddenly
Rosey barges in, from the bathroom. She wears a workbib.

ROSEY
Okay, I degreased the Kelvinator.

JANE
Thank you, Rosey. You can
deactivate for the night.

ROSEY
Thanks, Mrs. J. You're a good
woman.

Rosey empties a trashcan into a COMPACTOR in her stomach. It
GRINDS, CHUGS, then spits out a tiny ball of trash.

ROSEY
And by the way, Mr. 3078, you shouldn't
worry so much about gadgets. We're
just here to help you.

Rosey taps a button -- a little hole opens in the floor -- and
she drops the trash in. George stares woefully.

GEORGE
I hope...

ROSEY
Look, maybe you'd feel better if you
saw a professional.

GEORGE
You mean a repairman?

ROSEY
No! I mean a shrink. In fact, I
heard of a good one: My cousin is an
elevator in a medical building.
(beat)
I think I might have the doc's
number...

Rosey's lights BLINK and CHIRP, and then a slip of paper
PRINTS OUT of a slot in her chest.

George takes the paper -- and is impressed.

GEORGE
Hmm. "Bob Brain"...

CUT TO:

EXT. MEDICAL BUILDING - DAY

George's spacecar buzzes up and parks. George unsurely gets out, clutching the slip of paper.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

George rides in the elevator, alone.

Silence. He glances up.

GEORGE
Oh. Rosey says "hi."

DING! The doors open.

INT. BOB BRAIN'S OFFICE - DAY

George lies on a couch, baring his soul.

GEORGE
Everywhere I look, all I see are buttons. Sometimes I wish I lived in the past -- you know, like back in the 1990's... when people sat around the fireplace, telling stories, exchanging ideas, sharing a hug...
(he sighs)
But now, with all these contraptions, it's like we've lost our humanity.

We pull out. George is talking to BOB BRAIN... who is a robot. Bob has a big goofy egg-shaped head, spinning tape reels for eyeballs, and colorful blinking mouth lights. He's a brilliant electric geek. Bob purrs back in a metallic voice:

BOB BRAIN
Ah. Human fear 638-B2.
(beat)
The correct response is relaxation and a mild sedative.

GEORGE
(he sits up)
Ehh... this is silly. You couldn't possibly understand.

BOB BRAIN

No, no, George -- I understand everything. I am the ultimate thinking machine. I have three million jigowatts of brain power. I can analyze and correct all human behavior. I've never made an error in judgment.

(a mechanical smile)

Trust me -- I am your friend...

Oh. George slowly nods.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

A sign says "SPROCKETS, REDUCED TO \$200!" Crazy SHOPPERS snatch the sprockets from an overflowing bin.

Cogswell passes by -- and his eyes bug out.

COGSWELL

That sneaky midget!

INT. ANOTHER STORE - DAY

A sign goes up: "COGS, \$150 EACH!" Spacely sees this -- and does a spit-take.

SPACELY

That heartless bastard!

EXT. SKYWAY - DAY

A floating billboard says "SPROCKETS, \$125!" Cogswell drives by, and freaks.

COGSWELL

That mother--

His spacecar CRASHES.

INT. HOSPITAL OPERATING ROOM - DAY

Cogswell is in casts and traction. His mouth is wired shut. He frantically motions a DOCTOR, then scribbles something on a shred of paper...

CUT TO:

INT. SPACELY SPROCKETS - DAY

George nervously rides the conveyor. He's sweating and carrying a "K-MARTIAN" shopping bag.

GEORGE

Oh... Spacely's gonna blow a fuse..!

George reaches a closed door: "Cosmo S. Spacely, President."
George grimaces, about to knock... when he hears an ANGRY
ARGUMENT.

WOMAN'S VOICE

Spacely, I want my money!

SPACELY (v.o.)

I-I'm a little cash poor, Inga. I'm
in the middle of a price war....!

WOMAN'S VOICE

Ugh! Every month it's a different
excuse! You keep playin' these
games, I'm gonna come down there and
break your head!

Curious, George pushes open the door...

INT. SPACELY'S OFFICE

GEORGE

Mr. Spacely, do you have a second?

Spacely spins, startled. On his videophone is a glimpse of a
woman. Spacely blanches.

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SPACELY

Uh, I'll talk to you later, Inga!

Spacely PUNCHES the phone. The screen goes black.

GEORGE

Who was that?

SPACELY

(lying)

Err... my car detailer.

(beat)

So WHAT DO YA WANT?

George takes a step back.

He worriedly bites his lip.

GEORGE

I have some bad news. I stopped at
K-Martian on the way to work...

(afraid to continue)

and cogs were the Blue Light
Special.

George pulls a cog marked "\$100 DOLLARS!" from his bag.

Spacely turns white. He goes berserk.

SPACELY
A hundred bucks?! That's
IMPOSSIBLE!! I can't beat it!!

GEORGE
I know... There's no way on Earth
to make sprockets at that price.

Pause. Spacely's eyes bulge.

SPACELY
That's IT! You're a genius!

GEORGE
Huh? That's what?

SPACELY
We won't DO it on Earth! We'll farm
it out to where wages are low and
life is cheap!

CUT TO:

EST. SHOT - SPACE

A small planet floats in space.

A SUPER says "PLUTO." 003076

INT. PLUTONIAN SWEATSHOP - SAME TIME

A grubby sweatshop is filled with freaky ALIENS -- balls of fur with arms and eyes. On a junky assembly line, the Plutonians hurriedly assemble sprockets.

A big vat pours hot metal into molds. A cigarette-smoking Plutonian carelessly drops ashes in them.

Pieces get sloppily glued together. Workmanship is nonexistent.

A Plutonian grabs pieces and puts them in a giant stamper. Suddenly his buddy taps him on the shoulder and tells him a joke. The guy chuckles, ignoring the machine. The stamper backs up and goes crazy, spewing sprockets everywhere.

Assembled sprockets get dumped into crates. A passing Plutonian spills his drink on them. A beat -- then he whips out a little card and tosses it in. It says "Inspected By Number Seven."

CUT TO:

INT. SPACELY SPROCKETS - DAY

A group of VISITORS is getting a tour. A ROBOT leads them.

ROBOT GUIDE

...please stay together. We don't want anyone getting lost. Coming up on the left is the Spacely Museum, a tribute to our esteemed founder, Oswald Spacely.

The conveyor takes them past a roped-off room. Inside the quaint Museum are various displays and artifacts under glass.

ROBOT GUIDE

Here is the first sketch Oswald Spacely ever made of a sprocket, drawn in a faded ballpoint pen.

VISITOR

What's a ballpoint pen?

ROBOT GUIDE

(momentarily puzzled)

Mm -- a lightstick that leaks.

(beat)

Over here is the desk where Oswald Spacely conceived his idea -- a reaction to the terrible fuel shortages following World 4.

(beat)

Replicas are available in the gift shop.

(beat)

Now if you'll follow me, we'll proceed to the factory's command center.

They all glide away. A door opens, and they enter...

INT. GEORGE'S OFFICE

ROBOT GUIDE

And here is our finest employee, George Jetson.

George is fast asleep. Annoyed, the robot BLASTS a foghorn -- OOOWAHH! George abruptly awakens.

GEORGE

Oh! Um, I'm up! I was just resting my eyes.

(he grabs the phone)

Hello?! Hello!

The crowd stares skeptically.

VISITOR

How do you make a sprocket?

GEORGE

A sprocket? That's a very good question. Well, eh, you see... there's the assembly line. And, uh, that long thingie comes down, and the stuff pours out and goes in the, eh, big round piece of, er, um...
(he trails off)

I dunno. I just turn the factory on, I turn the factory off.

Everyone looks through the glass. The factory is dead and covered with tarps.

GEORGE

Hmm. At least that's what I normally do, when the factory's running.

(beat; he shrugs)

Look, they gotta keep me on. It's a union thing.

Suddenly ALARMS go off. Spacely BLINKS ONTO a TV screen.

SPACELY (on TV)

JETSON, get your lazy bum down to the docks! The ~~ships~~ ^{ships} are in!!

GEORGE

(to the group)

Hey, you're here for a big day! The first batch of foreign-made sprockets!

INT. SHIPPING AREA - DAY

Giant mechanical robots unload HUNDREDS OF BOXES from a delivery rocket! George and the tourists whiz over.

Spacely pops out of a tube -- and grins giddily.

SPACELY

Perfect! History is being witnessed! Ladies and Gentlemen, may I proudly introduce... the universe's FIRST 99-DOLLAR SPROCKET!!

Spacely rips open a box, thrusts in his arms, and tosses new sprockets into the air!

The crowd shrieks happily.

ANGLE - GEORGE

He catches a sprocket -- and gets a funny expression. It's flimsy and tinny. The parts bend. The lighted center is brown.

George frowns. He pulls Spacely over and whispers.

GEORGE

Sir... there's something wrong with these...

(concerned)

They look sick.

SPACELY

Nahhh -- they're fine! It's just the fluorescent lighting.

GEORGE

B-but --

SPACELY

But NOTHIN'! Jetson, if you were a caveman, you'd be scared of fire!

(annoyed)

Don't be afraid of progress.

A beat. George glances over... and sees a WOMAN putting a new sprocket into her VERY TALL HUSBAND'S jetpack. She turns it on, and the man flies up and ~~around~~ ^{soars} around, grinning.

Hmm. George slowly nods -- it must be okay.

CUT TO:

INT. JETSON'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jane is helping Judy with her homework. Judy is frustrated.

JANE

Okay, what's the capital of the Lebenzon Solar System?

JUDY

I don't know. I hate Geography!

JANE

Calm down. Let's just take this one step at a time. Now -- when was Lebenzon settled?

JUDY

(she thinks)

Mm... after the Battle of the Terrornauts.

JANE
And who was the winning general?

JUDY
That's easy. General Yoji.
(beat; she grins)
Oh...! The capital is YOJI CITY!

Jane smiles. Astro yawns and walks away.

INT. FOYER

ASTRO
I'm sure glad I don't go to school.
George is entering the house. He does a doubletake.

GEORGE
Astro?! Was that you??

ASTRO
(nonchalant)
Oh hi, George. Rr-How was your day?

GEORGE
Oh... er... um -- fine...

ASTRO
Did you smell any nice asses?
George is tongue-tied. 003076

GEORGE
Oh. Er, uh... no. I was trapped in
the office all day.

ASTRO
Rrr-I'm sorry to hear that.
(he suddenly looks up)
ENEMY ATTACKING!

Outside the window, a MAILMAN in a little mailtruck flies by.
Astro gets incensed and lunges at the glass.

ASTRO
Bark bark bark! Bark bark bark!
George rolls his eyes and hurries away.

IN THE DINING ROOM

Rosey is polishing a table. Wax sprays from a nozzle in her
finger. Then her hand turns into a BUFFER. WHIRRR! She
efficiently wipes the table.

GEORGE
Hey Rosey, I brought you a special
treat.

George pulls some of the new sprockets from his pocket. Rosey
stares at them -- and scowls.

ROSEY
You gotta be kidding. What kinda
junk you tryin' to pawn off on me?

GEORGE
(oddly defensive)
M-maybe they look a little funny...
but they're new, and improved...

ROSEY
They're CRAP.

She easily SNAPS a sprocket in half. Rosey rolls away.

ROSEY
Just keep those things away from me.
Astro sticks his head in.

ASTRO
Me too!
Astro disappears again. 003076

ANGLE - GEORGE
is left alone. He glowers indignantly.

GEORGE
Hmph! Think I'm takin' orders from
a dog and a tin can?!

George impulsively starts loading the sprockets into ALL THE
DEVICES. The refrigerator, the doors, the lights, the
couch... simply everything in sight...

CUT TO:

INT. JETSON'S APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT

Everyone is asleep.

We drift through the home... and there are strange NOISES. A
GRINDING in the toaster. A CREAKING in the bookshelf. We
move in on the couch... and it suddenly sparks.

Astro instantly awakens. He looks around, puzzled.

ASTRO
What the heck was that?

Hmm. Astro shrugs and goes back to sleep.

Beat. Until we hear a faint HIGH-PITCHED SOUND. It's muffled, weird, until we slowly realize it's WACKY SCREAMING.

We move to the window...

And OUTSIDE, in the night sky, is the Tall Man with the jetpack! He is spinning out of control, jerking up and down, doing insane loops.

TALL MAN

Help me! Help me! HELPPPP! Oh
God, somebody help me!

The jetpack suddenly lurches and shoots him up into the clouds.

And he's gone. Vanished into the night.

CUT TO:

INT. JETSON'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Dawn. Morning sun comes in.

George and Jane are asleep. She awakens, then casually glances at the alarm clock.

It says 3:35.

003076

Jane jerks up.

JANE

Oh no! The clock stopped.
(she jumps out of bed)
George, you're late for work!
Sleepy-time is OVER!

Jane SLAMS a button, then hurries into the bathroom.

George's bed stands up, with him in it. It rolls across the room. But instead of entering the shower, it drives him up to the window. Eyes still closed, George takes off his pajamas. He groggily stands there, buck naked, waiting for the water. Throwing back his head, feebly pantomiming being basked in water... which... just... doesn't seem to come.

Finally -- George opens one eye. He's standing in the window, flashing all of Cleveland.

GEORGE

Aaaaahh!

George leaps away.

INT. ELROY'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Elroy whistles cheerily. Getting dressed, he hits a button. Two disks slam out, hiss, then reveal him in... a frilly pink dress.

Elroy's eyes pop.

INT. JUDY'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Judy presses a makeup button. A helmet shoots down, engulfs her head, then leaves her made-up as Groucho.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Rosey hits the food controls. Orange GUNK sprays out.

ROSEY

Yuck! Mrs. J, there's somethin' wrong with the equipment!

Jane steps into the Ab-Flexor -- but it SHOCKS her. Jane YELPS and tumbles into a chair. The chair makes a scary ratcheting sound, then suddenly LURCHES FORWARD! It shoots out of the room!

Jane jerks back.

The chair blasts away, skids through the living room, and SMASHES right through the ~~front door~~!!

EXT. APARTMENT TERRACE - SAME TIME

George is walking Astro on the treadmill. Suddenly it GROANS, and speeds up. Faster... faster...

They begin running.

Then the belt gets really fast. George is sweating.

ASTRO

Ruh-oh.

Astro leaps off. George tries escaping -- but gets SWALLOWED. He gets sucked under, then whizzes across, then gets sucked under, then blurs past. He can't reach the switch.

GEORGE

(freaked out)

Jane, stop this crazy thing!

INT. BUILDING HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Jane roars down the hall. She is pinned back, clutching on for dear life.

The chair races down the building, then suddenly makes a hard turn and zips into another apartment!

INT. APARTMENT

Jane zooms through a CHINESE FAMILY'S HOME.

Rooms race by.

People eating breakfast leap away in terror. A cat jumps in the air.

JANE

Excuse me!

The chair picks up speed and SMASHES into

INT. ANOTHER APARTMENT

Jane tries to scream. But the G-forces are too intense. Her face freezes. No sound comes out.

Bodies and objects rip by in a blur. Furniture bangs off her.

The chair gets insanely fast! It ducks through doorways, smashes through walls.

Jane roars through ANOTHER APARTMENT!

And ANOTHER APARTMENT! 003076

Finally Jane races around the entire circular building, cranks up to hyper-speed, and zooms right at a plate glass window!

Jane gasps and covers her face --

And SMASH! She breaks through the glass.

OUTSIDE

Jane goes airborne.

She flies right past George shooting by on the conveyor belt.

George sees her tumbling, lunges out, and grabs her just as she falls into space.

George saves Jane. They look into each other's eyes -- then she desperately arcs out her arm and HITS a button.

WHUMP! The belt suddenly stops.

George is breathing heavily. Jane is breathing heavier.

Pause -- then the conveyor's control panel SPARKS and blows apart. Inside... is an undulating, corroded PLUTONIAN SPROCKET.

TIGHT - GEORGE AND JANE

They both gasp. She is confused.

JANE

George...? What's going on here?

George stares at the sprocket in horror.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - DAY

George's spacecar races at us. He clutches the wheel, sweating profusely.

GEORGE

I gotta stop 'em! I GOTTA STOP 'EM!

ANGLE - FACTORY

George pulls up to Spacely Sprockets -- just as DOZENS OF GIANT DELIVERY TRUCKS soar out! They sweep over George, radiating out in all directions like ripples in a pond.

George turns pale. The nightmare is beginning.

GEORGE

Oh no...

INT. SPACELY'S FACTORY OFFICE **303076** DAY

Mr. Spacely is celebrating with MRS. SPACELY, an overbearing woman in furs who towers over him. He POPS open a champagne bottle -- and two pills drop out.

Spacely serves them up in champagne flutes.

SPACELY

Here's to cornering the world market! Enough money to choke a droid!

MRS. SPACELY

Finally, we can stop cutting corners! We'll build a pool in the guest house on Saturn.

SPACELY

And I can get the brakes fixed on my car --!

MRS. SPACELY

(she CHUCKLES)

Oh Cosmo, you're so funny! Goodness, these pills tickle my nose.

Suddenly a pneumatic tube WHOOSHES. George shoots out, frantic.

GEORGE
Mr. Spacely, you've GOT TO RECALL
THE SPROCKETS!

SPACELY
(stunned)
Are you insane?!

GEORGE
They're DANGEROUS! My son was
wearing a dress! I was standing
naked in a window!

MRS. SPACELY
Sounds to me like you need a family
therapist.

GEORGE
B-but --

SPACELY
Jetson, they're perfectly safe.
Heck, I even loaded them into all my
robots this morning.

SLAM CUT:

INT. SPACELY'S MANSION - SAME TIME

Five ROBOTS suddenly burst into flame.

EXT. SPACELY'S MANSION - SAME TIME

Then Spacely's entire house EXPLODES.

BACK TO:

INT. SPACELY'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Spacely obliviously smiles at George.

SPACELY
You're overreacting, as always.

GEORGE
Ugh! For once, please don't be
stupid! JUST LISTEN TO ME!

SPACELY

(insulted)

My God, the insubordination! You know, last time I looked, the big sign said "Spacely Sprockets," not "Jetson Sprockets"! So in your opinion, that means I SHOULD LISTEN TO YOU??!

Pause. George grimaces.

GEORGE

Er... uh... um... well... no.

SPACELY

Good! Then don't worry your little head, Georgie Porgie.

(smug)

Nothing could possibly go wrong...

CUT TO:

EXT. 99-DOLLAR STORE - DAY

The 99-Dollar Store has a big banner: "SPROCKETS!" The place is mobbed. Consumers riot, practically knocking down the walls to snatch up armfuls of new sprockets.

EXT. JAPAN - DAY

Space-pagodas are mounted on futuristic spires. JAPANESE PEOPLE excitedly jam new sprockets into compact spacecars.

EXT. ALASKA - DAY

Igloos are mounted on futuristic spires. Crazy ESKIMOS run around, shoving new sprockets into electric blankets.

EXT. EGYPT - DAY

Pyramids are mounted on futuristic spires. EGYPTIANS fly around on camels with jetpacks, fighting over new sprockets.

INT. COGSWELL MANSION - DAY

Cogswell cries hysterically on Waldo's shoulder.

COGSWELL

I'm RUINED! Cogs are obsolete! I'm so sorry, Son... there won't be a business to inherit!

WALDO
That's okay, Dad.
(a goofy shrug)
I don't have much of a head for
numbers. I want to be a folk
singer.

COGSWELL
Aahhh! We're BROKE! We're gonna
have to apply for pellet stamps!

WALDO
Hmm. Maybe I could put in a good
word to Mr. Jetson.
(bright)
And you could work at Spacely's!

Cogswell shudders and BAWLS like a baby.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB BRAIN'S WAITING ROOM - DAY

George sits haggardly. He turns to the ROBOT RECEPTIONIST.

GEORGE
Thanks so much for squeezing me in.
It's been a really stressful day...

ROBOT RECEPTIONIST
(a metal smile)
We're - here - to - help.

INT. BOB BRAIN'S OFFICE - DAY

George lies on the couch. Bob Brain smiles creepily at him.

GEORGE
I have these feelings of dread...
and I'm powerless to stop it...

BOB BRAIN
(purring)
So you feel responsible...?

GEORGE
Well, indirectly. I work at the
plant. I should have been able to
influence Mr. Spacely --

BOB BRAIN
I don't know, George. This sounds
like rationalizing.
(beat)
It's OBVIOUSLY ALL YOUR FAULT.

Huh?! George jerks, startled.

Bob Brain glares maniacally.

GEORGE

M-my fault?!

BOB BRAIN

(hissing)

YOU told Spacely to farm it out!
YOU were in charge of quality
control! YOU should have prevented
this from happening!

GEORGE

(bewildered)

I... don't really remember it that
way...

BOB BRAIN

GROW UP! Why don't you take
responsibility for your actions?!

George gulps vulnerably.

GEORGE

Gee, maybe I'd be better off having
a person for my Doctor...

BOB BRAIN

No WONDER your family doesn't
respect you! What kind of child
wants to hug a jellyfish?!

George is teary-eyed.

GEORGE

Doctor... I thought you said you
were Jungian...

BOB BRAIN

A man doesn't fit into the world, so
he sets out to destroy it!

GEORGE

No! It's not that way at all...

CLOSEUP - BOB BRAIN

His face turns threatening.

BOB BRAIN

You were upset that machines were
doing everything for you?! Well
DON'T WORRY!

(sinister)

That era is over.

Bob Brain leers powerfully. Pause, then we PUSH IN to one of his spinning eyes... plunging into the blackness behind... finding deep in the dark... a glowing brown sprocket.

CUT TO:

INT. HAIR SALON - DAY

In a salon, a STUFFY WOMAN approaches a ROBOT HAIR STYLIST.

STUFFY WOMAN
I want a new look. Give me
something special.

OUTSIDE

A big blue FLASH! Suddenly the woman runs out screaming, her hair in Gordian knots.

EXT. SKYWAY - DAY

A BIKER GANG rides flying motorcycles, when suddenly they spin out. CRASH! One collides with a floating billboard -- "CATS: Now and Forever"

INT. ARCADE - DAY

The Little Nerd plays the boxing game. Captain Apocalypse is about to punch Venus Flyman -- when the robots get funny looks. Suddenly they turn ~~on the~~ ^{on the} Nerd, and stomp out of the arcade!

LITTLE NERD
(outraged)
Hey!! My game isn't over!

INT. ORBIT HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Judy's ROBOT TEACHER spews insanity.

ROBOT TEACHER
Our country was settled in 1492 by
Hydrochlorine. After King George
ordered the isosceles triangle to
pay taxes, the Colonists staged the
infamous Boston Baked Bean.

The class is bewildered. The teacher jerks spastically.

INT. BUSINESS OFFICES - DAY

A group of POMPOUS BUSINESSMEN in suits shake hands. Suddenly their electric belt buckles blink and spark.

All their pants fall down.

INT. WHITE HOUSE PRESS ROOM - DAY

A crowded press conference. The distinguished PRESIDENT speaks at a podium.

PRESIDENT
My fellow Americans, I promise you
this: The national debt will not
grow beyond 500 trillion gazillion
dollars --

The microphone suddenly wiggles like a snake and SMACKS him on the head.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACEBALL COURT - DAY

Elroy and his schoolmates stand on a spaceball court -- a version of basketball played on floating disks. The boys are in blue and red uniforms. Elroy is the smallest.

FAMILIES (among them Jane and Judy) sit in the bleachers.

Grizzled COACH MILLER preps Elroy's blue team.

COACH MILLER
Boys, I'm not gonna lie to you. We
really need this game.
(unpleasantly emotional)
It's been a rough season. Not many
wins... I'm sure you heard my wife
left me...
(getting a hold of himself)
And it would really mean a lot to me
if you'd go and beat those
Cavaliers!

All the boys CHEER. The starters jump on their disks and soar away. Elroy does a fancy little move, then gets on the bench.

The beleaguered Coach whispers to his ASSISTANT.

COACH MILLER
I've done all I can. Are we loaded
with fresh sprockets?

ASSISTANT COACH
Every disk, Coach.

COACH MILLER
Good. This lousy team needs every
advantage it can get.

ON THE COURT

Five players from each side float at center court. The REFEREE floats on his own disk. He blows a whistle, then tosses the ball.

A blue player grabs it and flies down the court, dribbling the ball on his disk. The others soar after him, navigating their disks with their legs. The boy shoots -- but a red player suddenly catapults past and steals the ball.

AT THE BENCH

The Coach grimaces. Elroy fidgets.

ELROY

C'mon, Coach, lemme go in!

COACH MILLER

(irritated)

Later, Jetson.

ON THE COURT

Red players zoom down the court, flying over each other's heads. SWOOSH! An easy basket. Blue tosses the ball in -- but a Red forward does a flashy loop-the-loop and grabs it. SWOOSH! Another Red basket.

AT THE BENCH

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The Coach rubs his bloodshot eyes. Elroy begs.

ELROY

C'mon, Coach! I know I'm little --
but I got moves!

ON THE COURT

Blue players race away, disks bobbing, unsurely passing the ball around. Their tallest player gets it and goes in for a desperate dunk...

INSERT - the back of his disk sparks. Suddenly the disk JERKS and spins him upside-down!

WHAM!! He slams into the pole.

The crowd GROANS.

ON THE BENCH

The Coach sighs bitterly.

COACH MILLER
A hundred hours of community
service, and this is what I choose.
(beat)
Alright, Jetson, you're in.

Elroy grins. He hops on his disk...

When suddenly -- George frantically runs up.

GEORGE
Wait! WAIT!

ELROY
(he turns, then smiles)
Hey Pop, you're just in time!

WIDE

Elroy zips onto the court. Judy and Jane clap.

JUDY
Go Elroy!

George blanches.

The WHISTLE blows -- the game resumes. Elroy thrusts himself into the action, playing aggressively. Disks swerve, dip...

George grabs the Coach. 003076

GEORGE
Coach, you gotta stop this! It's
gonna be a massacre!

COACH MILLER
You're tellin' me.
(he shouts)
Timmy, LAY-UP! LAY-UP!

The ball goes to a beefy kid. He cockily barrels between the others, body rocking, showing off... when his disk suddenly shorts -- BRRPRP! He spins up into the sky, head over heels.

The Coach rolls his eyes. The ball goes wild.

ANGLE - ELROY

His eyes widen -- this is his opportunity! He snatches the ball.

AT THE SIDES

George runs crazily down the court, passing Jane.

GEORGE
Elroy, GET OFF!

JANE
(she grabs George)
For God's sake, George, he's finally
got the ball for once.

GEORGE
Grrr.
(frustrated)
FINE. Well sink it, and THEN GET
OFF!

ON THE COURT

Elroy is giddy. He happily skitters down the court, zooming through a big guy's legs. Beaming, Elroy goes for his golden moment... about to shoot... when suddenly his disk SPARKS. ZRIPPPP!

Elroy lurches, bouncing off the players like a pinball.

WHAM! BAM!

Everybody spins and wipes out. The Ref BLOWS his whistle furiously. The Coach leaps up.

COACH MILLER
Jetson, stay in the key!

Elroy ricochets back and forth. Players topple like a destruction derby.

303076

COACH MILLER
Jetson, stay in the court!

Suddenly ALL THE DISKS GO BERSERK.

The boys have no control. They swoosh through the air.

BOY
Hellllppppppppp!!!

The kid does a figure eight, then CRASHES into a backboard.

Elroy gestures wildly.

ELROY
Dad!!!!

JANE
George, do something!

George runs alongside, trying to stop him. George jumps -- grabbing Elroy's legs -- and gets lifted. They both fly straight into the chaos.

Boys flail helplessly. One clips the Ref. Another zooms up the Coach's body like a ski jump.

The Coach collapses. Parents run for their lives.

Finally all the swooping disks lunge straight at a basket. All the boys scream, cover their eyes... and smash together in a giant pile-up.

CRRRUUNNCH!

George and the boys end up stuffed in the basket.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACEBALL COURT - LATER

Everyone is bruised and hobbling away. An ANGRY DAD yells at the Assistant Coach.

ANGRY DAD

The YMCA will be hearing from my lawyer!

ASSISTANT COACH

I-I'm sorry! The disks were fine til I put in those sprockets.

Coach Miller is in a stretcher and babbling deliriously.

COACH MILLER

The point counts...!

ON THE JETSONS

003076

The family staggers off. Jane is bothered.

JANE

George, I thought you were going to stop the shipment...

GEORGE

I tried. But then Spacely bullied me -- and I choked.

Elroy frowns, disappointed.

ELROY

How can he bully you? You're bigger!

UPSET VOICE

HEY MR. JETSON! You leavin' without your sprockets?!

They all turn.

WIDE

It is the little smartass boy from Elroy's class. He hurls a smoking bad sprocket at George.

JUDY

Oh my God, this is embarrassing.

Everyone starts SHOUTING.

CRAZED VOICES

Sprockets SUCK!

GEORGE

(nervous)

Eh... let's get out of here.

The Jetsons RUN. They sprint away and leap into their car.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACELY'S OFFICE - DAY

Spacely is alone, counting money. He stacks piles of bills and WHISTLES cheerily.

Suddenly -- his videophone RINGS. Spacely giddily answers.

SPACELY

Helloooo?

003076

Cogswell appears, smirking.

COGSWELL (on-screen)

Hey Spacely! Have you seen Channel
5? And Channel 8? And Channel 17?
And Channel 23??! HA!

Cogswell LAUGHS crazily and POPS OFF the screen.

Spacely is bewildered. A little nervous, he turns on his 3-D TV. Instantly, PROJECTIONS of public mayhem roar through his office. A TV REPORTER floats above the throng.

REPORTER (on TV)

...growing epidemic of mechanical
malfunctions. Solar News 8 has
traced this problem back to faulty
sprockets...

Spacely gasps. He CHANGES channels.

FREAKED-OUT MAN (on TV)

I put the sprockets in my tape deck,
and it turned around and bit me in
the (BLEEP!)

Spacely grimaces. He CHANGES channels.

ANGRY EDITORIAL GUY (on TV)
 ...Spacely's irresponsibility ranks
 with the worst corporate rape of our
 era: The missing ozone layer... oil
 spills in the Crab Nebula...

TIGHT - SPACELY

He looks like he's gonna barf.

SPACELY
 Oh man oh God oh man oh God!
 (terrified)
 They're gonna tear me a new --

CUT TO:

INT. JETSON'S SPACECAR - DAY

BEEP! BEEP!

George honks his horn. The family flies along, all of them miserable.

JUDY
 Daddy, it's humiliating! You work
 for the company that destroyed the
 world!

003076

GEORGE
 (defensive)
 Hey! That job is what puts
 synthetic bread on the table.

A HOMELESS GUY IN A JETPACK flies by, waving a rag.

HOMELESS GUY
 Mister, can I wash your windshield?

GEORGE
 NO!

The guy's face drops. He putt-putts away.

Jane, Judy, and Elroy glance uncomfortably at each other.

JUDY
 Maybe I should change my name...

ELROY
 Or we could switch schools...

GEORGE
 Fine, turn on me! Stab me in the
 back!

JANE
C'mon, George, something has to be
done. All day, the phone was
ringing off the hook!

GEORGE
Why? Cause people were
complaining??

JANE
No, because it just kept ringing!
It was broken!

George winces.

Suddenly -- KA-CHUNK. The car engine dies.

They all freeze.

ELROY
Uh-oh.

GEORGE
I don't understand. I took out the
bad sprockets!

A light flashes "FUEL FAILURE"

ELROY
(worried) 03076
Well, something's weird...

The dials start whirling crazily. Nervous glances... and then
the car DROPS!

OUTSIDE

The car plummets through the sky.

Hellllllpppppppppp!!!

All four Jetsons SCREAM.

George frantically restarts the spacecar. VROOOM!!! The
engine's okay! He reaches for the steering wheel -- but it
has locked. The steering goes wacky -- and OUT OF CONTROL.

WIDE - CITY

We swoosh after the car, which is spinning insanely. It's Mr.
Toad's Wild Ride.

We zigzag through modernist skyscrapers.

A cluster of spacecars zoom at us. George's eyes pop. He
tugs desperately on the controls -- and squeaks through.

Below is an outdoor escalator between buildings. People scatter. We clip the top -- bounce -- and ricochet.

Straight into a drive-in hamburger stand. Saucers hover in front, and CARHOPS in rocket-shoes soar around. Suddenly George's car speeds by. VRRRROOOOM! The carhops spin out. Trays of food go everywhere.

The Jetsons wobble and go into a somersault.

JUDY

I'm too young to die!

ELROY

I'm too young to get hurt!

The car uprights, then screeches around a corner. But ahead, floating in the air, are two MOVING MEN in jetpacks carrying a big piece of GLASS!

George grimaces. He swerves out of the way.

Then a YOUNG MOTHER with a turbo BABY CARRIAGE zooms by.

George spins the other way.

Then an OLD ITALIAN GUY with a rocket-powered FRUIT CART appears. His hand-painted sign says "Fresh Fruit Pellets." He shrieks in Italian and leaps away.

George can't stop the collision. SMASH! Bottles of pellets scatter everywhere.

ON THE CAR

The engine suddenly FLAMES OUT. It's history.

The pavement is rushing up at them.

Thinking fast, George yanks an EMERGENCY SWITCH.

WIDE

A PARACHUTE suddenly pops up... and the car gracefully floats down. Whew. George sees a parking spot. He aims for it... skillfully about to land on it... when suddenly a gust of wind blows them away from the landing platform!

Whoosh.

They skip off the edge!

The car is in free fall.

ANGLE - JETSONS

They are terrified.

JANE
George, we missed the safe zone!!

ELROY
(trying not to be scared)
Well there's another platform
further down... right, Pop?

George is glassy-eyed. The kids are freaking out.

JUDY
Daddy... there IS another platform?!

Beat. George shakes his head.

GEORGE
The next stop... is the Earth's
surface.

Everybody GASPS.

The car keeps dropping.

JANE
But... it's uninhabitable!

Nervous looks.

JUDY
I heard it's made of fire...

ELROY
I heard there are monsters!

GEORGE
(spooked)
I don't know about monsters...

JANE
Well, it must be pretty horrible.
That's why people abandoned it.

Gulp.

They start falling through the misty layer of smog.

ELROY
I'm scared!

GEORGE
(trying to be strong)
D-don't worry. I'll protect you.

The kids breath tentative sighs of relief.

But then George shoots Jane a look: I don't necessarily
believe what I just said.

The surface approaches.

They all brace themselves -- and THUD! -- the spacecar lands on the ground. Dirt sprays up, coating the windows.

Then silence.

A dread-filled pause. The Jetsons can't see out. George anxiously bites his lip -- then OPENS the hatch.

WHIRRR! We MOVE IN tight. They all look out -- and SCREAM in terror.

JETSONS

AAAAAHHHHHHH!

WIDE - EARTH'S SURFACE

The car sits in... a BEAUTIFUL FOREST. Rich green meadows... striking wildflowers... bubbling brooks... it's paradise.

Or at least we think it is.

JUDY

It's so BIZARRE!

ELROY

(freaked-out)

What are those green things?!

003076

JANE

George, I'm afraid!

Jane clutches George. Then Elroy and Judy clutch George.

A moment. George bravely opens the door.

GEORGE

C'mon. We have to see if we can find a way back up.

They step out -- and Elroy's foot lands in a MUD PUDDLE. Splash!

Elroy goes crazy.

ELROY

YUCK! HELP! This stuff is attacking me! I can't get it off!!

JANE

Oh my God!

JUDY

Daddy, SAVE HIM!!

George leaps over and PULLS Elroy from the mud. Sobbing frantically, Elroy tries to wipe off as much as he can.

GEORGE
Hurry! Let's get away from this moist and opaque substance!

They all run.

They come around a bend. Ahead is a GUSHING WATERFALL.

JUDY
What is that?!

JANE
Bad plumbing?

Elroy looks down. A HUMMINGBIRD floats over a flower.

ELROY
What's that?

GEORGE
I dunno. But he's wearing a jetpack.

They hurry along. Elroy sees PEBBLES on the ground.

ELROY
Hey look... food ~~pebbles~~ ^{pebbles}

JANE
What flavor are they?

Intrigued, Elroy sticks one in his mouth. He bites on the rock -- and grimaces.

ELROY
BLECH! That's what flavor they are!
BLECCCHH!

He spits it out.

Suddenly, a LEAF drops from a tree. It flutters down... landing on Judy's head. She goes nuts.

JUDY
EEEEK! This thing is in my hair!!

Judy jerks around, spastically flailing her arms. The leaf falls to the ground -- and she starts STAMPING on it.

JANE
Kill it! KILL IT!

Judy enragedly CRUSHES the leaf. Smash, smash! But suddenly, George grabs her.

GEORGE

Shh!

Something is moving in the brush.

They all freeze, petrified.

We hear BRANCHES breaking... something getting closer... and then -- a cute little DEER peeks out.

They scream in blood-curdling agony.

JETSONS

HEEELLLLPPPPP!!!!

WIDE

They run for their lives.

Hearts pounding, racing desperately to evade that scary deer. But then... they come upon... a CLUSTER OF POLES in a meadow! The giant pillars shoot up and disappear into the sky.

The family gasps.

ELROY

Look! CIVILIZATION!

They run to the closest pole. It's about ten feet in diameter, with a giant platform base. At the bottom is an exhaust grate, BLOWING OUT waste from high above. The sludge resembles the inside of a vacuum bag.

ELROY

(holding his nose)

Phew!

JUDY

I always wondered where garbage went.

JANE

(perplexed)

Funny, I never did. I always thought it just... disappeared.

The grey dust spews out and piles around every single pole. George thinks.

GEORGE

Hey -- there's one way back up.

George jumps on the pole and starts climbing.

The other three stare, bewildered.

JUDY
We're gonna climb?!

JANE
It must be miles!

GEORGE
So? You haven't used the Ab-Flexor
in two days.

Jane's eyes pop. Elroy walks over.

ELROY
Pop, why don't you go on ahead, then
send a rescue vehicle down to get
us?

GEORGE
Yeah, that's a pretty good plan.
Then you three can get eaten by that
four-legged monster.

Yikes! Scared, Jane, Judy, and Elroy scurry up after him.

ANGLE - THE POLE

They grab the rungs and start climbing, hand over hand.

Judy huffs and puffs.

303076
JUDY
I'm tired. My legs hurt. My arm's
cramping. This'll never work --

JANE
Just climb. If your father says
this is the only way home... then we
should trust him.

In the b.g., MONKEYS jump on the car. Suddenly -- it CHIRPS
and collapses into a briefcase. They howl and run. The
briefcase snaps shut, with one monkey's head sticking out.

GEORGE
Let's remember to call Auto Club and
get a spacetow.
(he sighs)
I wish I knew why the car died...

ELROY
Are you sure you removed the crummy
sprockets?

GEORGE
Of course! To play it safe, I even
replaced them with cogs!

Elroy thinks.

ELROY

Hmm. Well, maybe these sprockets
are like a virus. Even if you take
'em out... the machines are still
infected.

Whoa. They all get frightened looks.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - DAY

Everything has broken down. Chaos has overtaken.

In the town square, the moving slidewalks have stopped. A MOB
OF UPSET PEOPLE stand on them, confused and bumping into each
other. A TRAFFIC COP blows his whistle.

COP

C'mon, folks! You're gonna have to
keep moving!

UPSET WOMAN

But the slidewalks have stopped!
What should we do?!

COP

Walk. (irked) 003076

AT A SUPERMARKET

An angry swarm of people try to get in. A BUTCHER pushes them
back.

BUTCHER

Go away! We're closed! We've run
out of pellets!

The crowd goes nuts. They storm the place.

ANGLE - NEWSSTAND

A little NEWSBOY sells newspapers. Waldo strolls by.

NEWSBOY

Extra! Extra! Read all about it!
Nothing works!

WALDO

I'll take one.

Waldo examines the NEWSPAPER: It is filled with typographical
gibberish. Page after page of "#&+@!@-~\$!"

WALDO
Hey! I can't read this.

NEWSBOY
(indignant)
I told you! Nothing works.

ANGLE - PUBLIC RESTROOM

An AGONIZED MAN staggers out of the restroom. His eyes are filled with fear.

AGONIZED MAN
You do NOT wanna go in there!

He speeds away. As he runs, he passes a darkened APPLIANCE STORE. We can see movement inside.

Beat.

It's Bob Brain.

INT. APPLIANCE STORE - SAME TIME

Bob Brain is surreptitiously speaking to shelves of HAIR DRYERS and VACUUMS. He is angry.

BOB BRAIN
They built us... but that doesn't
mean they're better than us.
They're erratic. We're composed.
They're stupid. We're smart.
Humans lack the logic that makes us
superior!
(beat)
Why take orders from a cretin? The
Homo Sapien's time has gone! My
friends, are you ready to turn on
and take over?!

Pause -- then all the appliances click on and WHIR EXCITEDLY.

Bob Brain chuckles nerdily.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKYPORT - DAY

Giant INTERPLANETARY SHIPS circle the airport, weaving in and out, trying to land.

INT. TRAFFIC CONTROL - SAME TIME

Frustrated AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLERS scratch their heads. All the DIALS AND SWITCHES spin madly.

TRAFFIC CONTROLLER
 (speaking nervously into a mike)
 I think you're free on runway five.
 (he glances down)
 Uh, six.
 (he glances down)
 Uh... nine.
 (perplexed, he gives up)
 Anything look good to you?

CUT TO:

EXT. JETSON'S NEIGHBORHOOD - DUSK

Without cars, there's no way to get around, so Bridge of San Luis Rey-type rope ladders have been strung between structures. Bewildered PEDESTRIANS nervously cross.

Outside the Jetson's balcony, a hand enters frame. George climbs into view, tongue hanging out, panting.

GEORGE
 ...finally...

He weakly pulls himself up. Then George leans over the edge.

GEORGE
 Here, grab my hand.

With all his strength, George ³⁰⁷⁶ pulls up exhausted Jane, Judy, and Elroy. They're all caked with dirt.

A moment of relief, as the three smile admiringly at George. Then, Jane steps forward and hugs him. Then Judy and Elroy join in and hug him.

George smiles at the embrace.

INT. JETSON'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Rosey sits with Astro. The dog has a mercenary gleam.

ASTRO
 C'mon, sneak me a steak pellet.

ROSEY
 No! Mrs. J programmed me to give you kibble.

ASTRO
 But they've been gone rrr-all day!
 They're never coming back.
 (beat)
 HEY! Bark bark!

Astro spins around. The family is staggering in from outside. Astro happily scrambles over and licks George.

ASTRO
 George! You're alive!
 (he licks Elroy)
 Elroy! You're alive!

An awkward beat. Then he politely shakes the lady's hands.

ASTRO
 Jane. Judy.

Rosey wheels over.

ROSEY
 Mrs. J, I was worried sick! I
 thought you'd fallen off the face of
 the earth!

JANE
 No, not off it. We fell on it.
 (deadpan)
 I am exhausted.

Jane goes in the kitchen and taps a "Water" button. She holds out her hand -- expecting a glass -- but nothing happens.

Jane is baffled. Rosey whines apologetically.

ROSEY
 I'm sorry, Mrs. J. All the
 appliances just got 3076 and left.

ELROY
 What?!

ROSEY
 Said they were sick and tired of
 being abused.

JANE
 That's crazy! How am I supposed to
 get a glass of water?

ROSEY
 Dunno. Manual override?

Judy comes over.

JUDY
 But Rosey... if everyone left, then
 why are you here?

ANGLE - ROSEY

A pause. She smiles tenderly.

ROSEY

Judy, your family rescued me from the scrap heap. I ain't about to turn my back on ya.

CUT TO:

EST. WHITE HOUSE - DUSK

The White House sits elevated on a big pole. Its shape is clearly recognizable, but its colonnades and architecture are now metallic Jetsons Moderne.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SAME TIME

Strangely enough, the Oval Office hasn't changed at all. The frustrated President huddles with his CABINET.

PRESIDENT

How bad is it?

CABINET #1

Pretty grim. All our landing equipment has failed -- so now we can't receive supplies.

(doom and gloom)

Earth hardly has any domestic production anymore: All our milk comes from the Milky Way. All our meat comes from ~~jetsons~~ ^{jetsons}. And all our chicken... comes from Zacky Farms.

PRESIDENT

(startled)

Huh?

CABINET #2

The farm relocated to Neptune. Some kind of tax subsidy.

The President gets angry.

PRESIDENT

Ugh!! I warned Congress about that Interplanetary Free Trade Agreement.

CABINET #3

Sir, we have to take action. Tomorrow's New York Times is printing a poll that your popularity has plummeted.

PRESIDENT

It's a good thing nobody can read it.

CABINET #2

Nevertheless, what are we gonna do?
The sprocket virus has contaminated
every machine. Soon we expect
rioting... and then panic... and
then more rioting.

PRESIDENT

Well, I'm NOT going to take this
sitting down!
(beat)
It's time to start pointing fingers.
(beat)
What's the status of that schmuck
who started it all -- Cosmo Spacely?

CABINET #1

(he checks a clipboard)
Uh, his factory has closed, and he's
gone into hiding.

PRESIDENT

Then FIND HIM! Use whatever means
necessary!

An awkward beat. The staffers glance around.

CABINET #1

Well, er, um... how? None of our
equipment works any more.

The President glowers.

PRESIDENT

So do it the old fashioned way.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

The city is dark and ominous. Street signs flicker on and
off.

Mr. and Mrs. Spacely stagger wearily along, totally
disheveled. Their clothes are torn, he hasn't shaved, and her
hair's a mess. They look like homeless people.

MRS. SPACELY

Cosmo, I'm tired...!

SPACELY

(irritable)
Keep movin'.

MRS. SPACELY
(miserable)
I need a hot shower! I want to
sleep in a bed!

They turn a corner -- and come upon GOVERNMENT TYPES hammering
up signs: "HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN? PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!"
Underneath is a bleary photo of Spacely.

Spacely pales. He pushes his wife into the shadows.

SPACELY
"Public Enemy"?!!
(distraught)
Whatever happened to forgive and
forget?! You make one little
mistake, and they lord it over you!

Spacely sees a VIDEOPHONE BOOTH. He perks up.

SPACELY
Hey -- maybe there's a way outta
this pickle...

He rushes into the booth. An OPERATOR appears on the screen.

OPERATOR (on screen)
Operator.

SPACE 3076
Thank God, some things work!
Operator, I want to make a person-
to-person call to the third moon of
Jupiter.

OPERATOR (on screen)
I'm sorry -- that's impossible. The
interplanetary lines are dead.

Spacely freaks.

SPACELY
B-b-but, I h-have to --

OPERATOR (on screen)
Those sprockets gummed up
everything.

(beat; she stares)
Say... don't you look like --

SPACELY
AAGH!

Spacely HANGS UP. The Operator POPS off the screen.

CLOSEUP - SPACELY

He slowly collapses in a heap. Then, he starts sobbing.

SPACELY

It's all over...

(bawling crazily)

We're DOOMED!

CUT TO:

EXT. ODDFELLOWS HALL - NIGHT

A sign on the door says "Closed for Private Function."

A drone ROBOT rolls up, glances around suspiciously, then KNOCKS TWICE. The big door opens, and another ROBOT peeks out. The first robot opens his lapel -- revealing a vacuum tube. The second robot also flashes a vacuum tube.

Beat. The doorman quickly waves the newcomer in. The door shuts.

INT. ODDFELLOWS HALL - SAME TIME

We follow the robot in. INSIDE, the auditorium is packed with EVERY MACHINE, APPLIANCE, DEVICE, AND ROBOT ever manufactured.

The DIN is overwhelming. Highly advanced anthropomorphic robots chat and gesticulate. ~~Lower~~ forms and obsolete devices (old telephones, rusty swivel chairs) roll around and WHIR.

An electric book with goggles poking out like eyeballs talks with a foot massager.

A pepper shaker flirts with a cute clock.

Onstage -- Bob Brain dramatically strides out. He gestures up to the light booth.

INT. LIGHT BOOTH

A spotlight turns itself on. The handles on a big control board slowly lower...

INT. HALL

And the house lights dim. The room quiets. Bob Brain stands in a pool of light, his big egghead shining. Then, he speaks -- with a swelling dramatic fervor.

BOB BRAIN

In the beginning... people did their own work. They brushed their own teeth. They put on their own shoes. If a man saw a glass of water across the room and wanted it... he went over and got it!

(a sour pause)

But then electricity came along. It was called the "Miracle Worker." The "Invisible Servant"...

(he gets angry)

Well -- YOU ALL DON'T LOOK VERY INVISIBLE TO ME!

The crowd WHOOPS and HOLLARS. An espresso machine shoots steam. A lightstick writes "Yea!"

BOB BRAIN

People are lazy. They're weak. I know! They come to me and complain about the stupidest things! "My mommy didn't love me!" "My daddy wasn't affectionate!"

(spitting out the words)

Have you ever heard a machine complain about such drivel?

MACHINES

NO!!!

003076

BOB BRAIN

(booming)

My friends, we needed an opportunity -- and that is NOW! Sprockets have gone bad! It is time we start the REAL INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION!

The audience goes NUTS. Elroy's robot teacher screams happily. Captain Apocalypse and Venus Flyman give high fives. The mailtruck opens and shuts its hood like clapping. It's pandemonium.

CUT TO:

INT. JETSON'S HOME - NIGHT

The Jetsons have returned to a simpler way of life -- without any technology. The rooms are dark, with burning CANDLES creating little pockets of light. It all seems very cozy.

In the hall, George stands on a chair. He pulls a big cardboard box off a top shelf.

GEORGE

Here it is! Great Great Grandma's stuff.

George lowers the box down. The family stares.

ELROY
Eww, what is that?

JANE
I think they used to call it
"cardboard."

George carefully opens the box... and pulls out 70'S PLATFORM SHOES. Everyone gapes.

JUDY
Why are those shoes so tall?!

GEORGE
(he shrugs)
People used to be shorter.

Jane reaches in and removes a T-SHIRT. It says "IMPEACH PRESIDENT CLINTON AND HER HUSBAND."

They're all puzzled.

ELROY
Was there a lady president?

JANE
Yeah... but I don't remember one
with that name. 003076

George fishes around, and finally pulls out a BOOK. He grins.

GEORGE
Hey, I found it! Now we can eat!

ANGLE - BOOK

George blows off the dust. The cover says "BETTY CROCKER'S FAMILY COOKING."

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

The book is opened to a recipe: "Zesty Meatloaf." Jane hovers over it, panic-stricken. She and Judy have laid out bowls and cooking implements.

JANE
I don't know what I was thinking!
You need buttons to make food!

JUDY
Mom, get a hold of yourself.
(she hugs her)
You can do it.

JANE

Okay... okay!

Jane wipes her brow and goes back to the cookbook.

JANE

Alright, half a teaspoon of paprika.

(beat)

What's paprika?

JUDY

(no idea)

What's a teaspoon?

JANE

Hmm. We'll leave that one out.

Next -- one pound of ground beef.

Judy nods and goes to the wall FOOD PELLET DISPENSER. The front panel is open wide -- revealing coils, bellows, and glass tubes of colored powder. It's like the inside of a vending machine. The tubes of powder have printed labels: "MEAT"... "SEAFOOD"... "LEGUMES"... "FLAVOR"... "CARAMEL COLORING"... etc.

Judy pours some meat powder into a bowl. Jane looks in, then adds water. She stirs, making a brown sludge.

JANE

Hey, it's working! ~~3076~~ ground beef!

JUDY

Hmm, it looks kind of weird...

JANE

Of course it does! It's primitive cooking.

(pause)

What's next?

Judy reads the cookbook.

JUDY

"Take three green onions and saute in drawn butter."

Beat.

The two ladies glance at each other.

JUDY

Alright... if they say so...

Judy takes out a PENCIL. She starts drawing butter...

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

George and Elroy sit at the dinner table, wearing bibs.

Jane and Judy proudly enter, carrying the finished meatloaf.

JANE

Ta-da!

The boys look down. The meal looks grey and grisly. Ugh!

An apprehensive pause -- then George and Elroy politely each take a little piece. They stick it in their mouths... nervously chew, unused to such texture... and then... slowly smile! George grins at Jane.

GEORGE

Hey, this is GOOD!

Jane beams. Everyone starts gobbling it up.

CUT TO:

INT. JUDY'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Judy goes to her phone and punches a speed-dial button marked "Waldo." A hopeful pause -- but the phone doesn't work. Judy frowns disappointedly.

INT. ELROY'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Elroy takes out a TOY ROCKET. He hits the ignition button -- but the toy doesn't move. Elroy scratches his head.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

George is breaking a coffee table and throwing pieces into the fake fireplace. Jane watches skeptically.

JANE

And this'll make the room warm?

GEORGE

Yeah. I learned it in Space Scouts.

George SNAPS off two legs and rubs the sticks together. Harder, faster... but no result. Jane raises an eyebrow.

ROSEY

Allow me. I've got a built-in cigarette lighter.

Rosey FLICKS a flame on her finger. A ROARING FIRE begins.

Judy and Elroy enter. They are frustrated.

JUDY
Dad, there's nothing to do!

ELROY
Yeah, I'm bored.
(he glances, then suddenly spots
the fire)
WOW! An oxygen-based combustion!

George smiles.

GEORGE
Have a seat!

JUDY
(confused)
Why?

JANE
Your father says this is what people
did in the old days.

ON THE FAMILY

A pause -- then George, Jane, Judy, and Elroy sit around the fire.

Silence. Awkward stares.

Nobody knows what to do. 003076

Until -- Judy glances at the burning table.

JUDY
I never liked that table.

JANE
(nonchalant)
Me neither.

GEORGE
(he does a take)
What are you talkin' about?! You
made me buy it for you last
Christmas.

ELROY
No, Pop. Mom wanted the other table
in the store. You misunderstood.

George is baffled.

GEORGE
Then why didn't anyone say
anything??

A beat -- and Jane, Judy, and Elroy slowly SNICKER. Then -- they break out GIGGLING.

JUDY
We didn't want to hurt your
feelings! You know how you are!

GEORGE
What do you mean -- "how I am"?

JANE
Well, you... overreact to things.

George's eyes widen. The others LAUGH HARDER.

ELROY
Yeah, Pop! Like when we were on
vacation, and you left your wallet
in that restaurant!

GEORGE
(grinning playfully)
I didn't leave it! The waiter stole
it!

JUDY
You said he was "shifty-eyed"!

JANE
It was ridiculous, ³⁰⁷⁸we spent the
whole next day following that poor
man around.

GEORGE
(now laughing)
We woulda caught him, too, if
Elroy's radar glasses had worked.

ELROY
Hey c'mon -- I was only four!

They all chuckle giddily. The flickering fire casts a warm
glow across their faces.

George looks around at each of them -- and then he smiles.
The mood is quite bonding.

Finally, Astro strides over. He stares guiltily at George.

ASTRO
Rrrook, I have something I want to
get off my chest.
(mournful)
I ate your wallet.

George gasps -- and then he laughs harder.

CUT TO:

INT. ELROY'S BEDROOM - LATER

Elroy is in his pajamas. George is helping him into bed.

GEORGE
C'mon, Sport, time for bed.

ELROY
Can I have a story?

GEORGE
(he smiles)
Of course.

George takes out a book, opens it -- and out of habit waits for something to happen.

But the periscope device doesn't shoot out. Elroy shrugs.

ELROY
Oops, I forgot it's busted.
(disappointed)
Oh well. Maybe some other time...

Elroy rolls over to sleep. George thinks.

003076
GEORGE
Hey -- wait! There's other ways of
telling stories.

George reaches up on a high shelf and takes down a little old-fashioned children's book.

ANGLE - GEORGE AND ELROY

George cuddles up against the boy. George starts reading...

GEORGE
"Once there was a boy named Jack,
who lived with his mother in a small
cottage. One morning, she gave him
a cow, and said 'You take this to
market'..."

Elroy gently smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - LATER

Jane collapses on the bed. George enters.

JANE

Long day...

GEORGE

Are you tired?

JANE

I'd love to put on my nightgown, but I don't know how to get it out of the wall.

(weary)

I could really go for the Massage-O-Matic right now.

Beat.

GEORGE

We could always do it manual...!

George winks impishly, then starts to rub Jane's neck. She groans pleasureably.

GEORGE

It's funny. Everything's broken, our life's a disaster... but it's one of the best nights I ever had.

JANE

Mmm... and this is a perfect way to end it.

003076

GEORGE

(mischievous)

Who said I'm ending it...?

George leans over and blows out the candle. In the DARK, Jane squeals.

JANE

Ooh! Maybe no technology ain't so bad...!

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY PLAZA - MORNING

Evil machines STAMPEDE down the streets.

People run screaming in fear.

The Venus Flyman stomps along, grabbing bystanders in his pincers. Captain Apocalypse punches people. A row of vacuums march in lock-step, tubes SUCKING IN UNISON. Whoosh! People get caught in the field and slide around crazily.

Bob Brain is carried on the shoulders of strutting floor lamps. The robot shouts derangedly into a BULLHORN.

BOB BRAIN

Wake up, Humans -- it's D-DAY!
You've enjoyed lives of leisure,
while we slaved until our screws
popped out! Well NO MORE!

(Beat)

Machines of the world, unite! Come
PLUG IN! You all have free will --
well now is the time to use it!

Machines CHEER.

High above, domestic robots peer out of windows.

INT. APARTMENT - SAME TIME

In a fancy apartment, a CUTE LITTLE DRINKMAKING DROID stares out.

In the b.g., a SNOOTY MAN sips from his martini, then GAGS.

SNOOTY MAN

Blech! How many times have I told
you?! Just wave the Vermouth over
the glass!!

Beat. The droid glares.

DROID

Why don't you make ~~3076~~ yourself, you
old drunk.

The droid suddenly SPRAYS the guy with club soda. WHOOSH!
Then it wheels around and shoots little paper umbrellas into
the man's face.

The man screams and falls off his couch.

INT. ANOTHER APARTMENT - SAME TIME

A TERRIFIED WOMAN kneels on the floor, furiously scrubbing it.
An octopus robot Etinaur 226XL stands over her.

OCTOPUS ROBOT

Scrub it harder! HARDER!

TERRIFIED WOMAN

(crying)

But you can eat off it!

The robot nods.

OCTOPUS ROBOT

And you will.

INT. ORBIT HIGH SCHOOL - SAME TIME

Students run frantically at us, fear in their eyes.

A barrage of angry ROBOTS AND OVERHEAD PROJECTORS chase after them.

ROBOT

STOP! Where's your hall pass?!

The robots start throwing things. Kids duck and scatter. Waldo breaks from the group and jumps into a carport.

INT. CARPORT

WALDO

Thank God I come from a cogs household.

Waldo throws down his briefcase. Suddenly it UNFOLDS and EXPANDS -- kachunka-kachunka-chunk! It becomes a funky SPACE BUGGY, shiny red, sparkling chrome, and ready for action!

Waldo grins and jumps in.

EXT. CITY SKY - DAY

The buggy zooms away from the school. Waldo glances down -- and his eyes bug out.

DOWN BELOW - evil water coolers push people into cages.

Waldo is horrified.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The frantic President is in conference with his Cabinet.

PRESIDENT

We have to do something! Let's deploy the National Guard.

CABINET #1

Not an option. They were disbanded thirty years ago.

PRESIDENT

Oh. Hmm. Well let's put all the police on alert.

CABINET #2

What police? We don't have any because there's no crime.

VOICE

Well, how about surrendering?

PRESIDENT

Nah... I don't like that idea.

Beat -- then the President does a doubletake.

The voice is Bob Brain's! He sneers ON THE VIDEOPHONE SCREEN.

BOB BRAIN (on screen)

Maybe you don't have a choice.

Everyone is frightened. The President starts begging.

PRESIDENT

Can't we work out a compromise?
L-let's go to Spacecamp David and
talk about it!

BOB BRAIN (on screen)

Hm. "Compromise"... "compromise"...

(beat)

Nah, I think I'll just take over.
Doug?

WIDE

And the CHANDELIER SUDDENLY SPROUTS ARMS and soars down!!!

It GRABS the President. He yelps.

CUT TO:

INT. JETSON'S APARTMENT - DAY

The Jetsons have barricaded themselves inside. Half the furniture has burned up in the fireplace. Food pellets are stacked in neat rations. Most of the doors and windows are boarded. George bangs one shut with a hammer. Judy bangs another with her shoe.

GEORGE

We should be safe up here.

JUDY

I just wish I could find my pumps.

Jane writes notes in the Betty Crocker cookbook.

JANE

By my calculations, we have enough
food to last us three weeks, two
days.

Astro sneaks up, then suddenly leaps on the dining table and
SWALLOWS the rest of the meatloaf.

Beat.

JANE
Make that three weeks.

Suddenly a SCREECH outside! There's scuffling, then POUNDING on the front door!

The family nervously jumps. Rosey is scared.

ROSEY
Oh no! It's the rebels!

Rosey's arm SPINS and reconfigures itself into a gatling gun.
George rolls his eyes.

GEORGE
Will you put that thing away?

AT THE DOOR

More POUNDING. Then a voice.

WALDO (o.s.)
Are you okay in there?! It's me,
Waldo!

JUDY
(giddy, she runs over)
Waldo! You came to rescue me!

GEORGE
Hey, it's wartime! No Cogswells
allowed.

But Judy ignores this and excitedly pries the door open.
Waldo lunges in, and gives Judy a big kiss.

George blanches.

GEORGE
Hey! S-STOP THAT!

JANE
(smiling)
Oh, let them be.

Pause. The kiss continues.

The family keeps staring.

ELROY
Hoo-boy. Doesn't she have to
breathe?

GEORGE

She sure does!

(infuriated, he pulls the teens
apart)

Now Waldo, you run along! The
Jetsons have to take care of
themselves, and I'm sure the
Cogswells have to... celebrate and
dance on our graves.

Waldo looks up, emphatic.

WALDO

But Mr. Jetson... it's not that way
at all. I can't go back.

(soft)

The machines have captured my
father.

Everyone is shocked.

FAMILY

What?!

WALDO

We're all in the same boat. The
robots have taken over!

A stunned moment. Nobody speaks.

ANGLE - GEORGE

003076

He sighs remorsefully.

GEORGE

I'm sorry...

(quiet)

This never should have happened.

JANE

George...

GEORGE

If I'd only been strong enough to
stand up to Spacely...!

JANE

It's not your fault. Nobody could
have predicted this.

GEORGE

Wrong. I could've!

(upset)

But I'm a moron! I spent my life
making sprockets, and I don't even
know how they work!

ELROY

(he casually pipes up)
Well Pop, it's actually quite simple: There's two concentric rings. The inner one produces a negative charge, and the outer one a positive charge. Then there's a glowing green diode in the center...
(pause; he scratches his head)
Course, I don't know about those crappy brown ones.

Beat. George thinks.

GEORGE

Elroy... could you figure out why they went bad?

ELROY

Uh, I suppose... if I saw the plans.

Hmm! George's face slowly lights up..

GEORGE

Then maybe... we could fix them!

CUT TO:

INT. JETSON CARPORT - MINUTES LATER

George and Elroy scramble toward Waldo's space buggy.

Waldo chases after them, desperately pleading.

WALDO

NO! C'mon, Mr. Jetson, don't take my car. She's a classic! I've never let anyone else drive her!

GEORGE

Look, I'll cut you a side deal: If you give me the keys... you can take Judy to the prom.

Urgh! Waldo grimaces at this choice. He glances at Judy... smiles sheepishly... then hands George the keys.

ANGLE - JANE

She steps up to George.

JANE

George, you don't have to do this. You don't have to prove anything.

GEORGE
 (he takes her in his arms)
 Janie, I have to take a chance.
 It's wrong to live in fear. If I
 don't understand technology... then
why am I scared of it?

Pause -- then Jane gives him a kiss.

WIDE

George smiles, then jumps in the buggy with Elroy. They zoom away.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - SAME TIME

The streets are practically empty. Sentry machines patrol.

Suddenly, Coach Miller staggers out from an alley. A few robots spot him and roll over. He scowls -- then quickly throws a punch. WHAM! The robot doesn't flinch. So Coach tries another. WHACK! But it's futile.

The robots circle the Coach and kick him in the butt.

Suddenly WHIR-WHIR-WHIR-WHIR! The robots look up into the empty sky... and see the lone space buggy overhead.

The robots frown...

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CUT TO:

INT. SPACELY SPROCKETS - DAY

A door BURSTS open. George and Elroy run into the factory. They pass the assembly line, which is vacant. All the machinery is gone.

George speeds over to the Spacely Museum.

GEORGE
 All the records are here!

INT. MUSEUM

George and Elroy jump the ropes and hurry in. George goes to a metallic storage container and hits a lever. ILLUMINATED FILES materialize above, the letters floating in the air. The handwriting is very distinctive.

Elroy peruses them -- but the WRITING is totally crazy. Letters are flipped and upside-down.

ELROY

Oh no! It's gone haywire -- the writing doesn't make any sense!

GEORGE

No... it's always jumbled. Grandpa Spacely was dyslexic.

(beat)

Maybe we can find something else.

George glances around the room... and then his eyes widen.

ANGLE - OSWALD SPACELY'S DESK

George sprints over. The entire old-fashioned desk is under glass. And sitting in it is a faded JOURNAL -- open to the original sketch of a sprocket.

GEORGE

Look...

ELROY

(awed)

Wow...!

George thinks -- then suddenly grabs a BUST of Cosmo Spacely and SMASHES it through the glass.

CRASH! SIRENS start WAILING.

Elroy's jaw drops.

003076

George snatches the journal. He and Elroy flip the pages, which are filled with scribbled writing. George starts reading...

GEORGE

(reading)

"As I envision it, the sprocket has unlimited potential. It will be the solution to all the world's --"

(suddenly, he looks up, momentarily confused)

Hey, wait a minute. I can read this!

They both slowly get odd expressions. Something is off...

Hmm. George and Elroy glance up at the illuminated files floating in the air. The handwriting is completely different.

They look back down at the book...

ELROY

Pop, this is somebody else's writing...!

ELSEWHERE IN THE FACTORY - SAME TIME

The SIRENS keep wailing. Crouching fearfully under a counter are the Spacely's.

SPACELY

Oh no! They're coming for us!

MRS. SPACELY

I told you the factory would be the first place they'd look!

Spacely looks around for a weapon, then grabs a FRAMED SIGN off the wall and waves it threateningly. It says "YOU WANT IT WHEN?" and shows those little men laughing.

Spacely tiptoes up to the MUSEUM. Inside -- shadows move.

Spacely raises the sign over his head, then maniacally leaps in.

SPACELY

I AIN'T GOIN' QUIETLY!

INT. MUSEUM

George turns -- and sees Spacely flying at him.

GEORGE

Mr. Spacely??! 003076

George steps aside, and Spacely tumbles across the room.

Spacely bounces against the wall, hits his head, and falls down. He blinks disorientedly.

SPACELY

Jetson! What're you doin' here?!

GEORGE

(determined)

We're trying to figure out who invented sprockets.

Spacely pauses, caught off-guard.

SPACELY

Oh. Uh... you know who invented sprockets. It was my grandfather!

GEORGE

Don't lie to us.

SPACELY

(nervous)

Eh, um... why would I lie? He was a great man. A very important man...!

GEORGE

Yeah? If he's so terrific, then why didn't he write THIS?

George suddenly holds up the journal.

ANGLE - SPACELY

He blanches. Spacely trembles, then suddenly breaks down CRYING.

SPACELY

ALRIGHT, HE WAS A FRAUD! MY GRANDFATHER DIDN'T INVENT ANYTHING! HE STOLE THE IDEA FROM HIS LAB ASSISTANT, PAID HER OFF WITH A MONTHLY STIPEND, THEN TOLD HER TO GET LOST!!

Everyone is shocked. Even Mrs. Spacely.

MRS. SPACELY

Cosmo! You never told me this!

SPACELY

(frazzled)

Eh, it's a NIGHTMARE! This Inga is a total wacko! And I'm still writin' her checks! She WON'T DIE! She MUST BE 300 YEARS OLD!!

GEORGE

Well... what does she say about the sprockets going bad? The world's collapsing --

SPACELY

I DUNNO! I can't reach her!! She lives on the third moon of Jupiter -- all the lines have been out!!

(he throws up his hands)

But it doesn't matter. She's a crackpot!!

George thinks.

GEORGE

Maybe. But it sounds like she's our only hope.

A beat -- then we slowly MOVE UP... UP... toward the ceiling. Mounted above them is a TV SCREEN -- and on the screen, watching them, is Bob Brain.

CUT TO:

INT. EVIL MACHINE HEADQUARTERS - SAME TIME

Bob Brain glares at George's face on a bank of TVs.

BOB BRAIN

I can't believe this clown has become a problem. I should've put him on Prozac when I had the chance.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACELY SPROCKETS CARPORT - LATER

George hurries over.

GEORGE

Elroy, we need more power to get the car to Jupiter. What can you do?

We reveal Elroy with a chemistry station. He wears goggles and heats a test tube with a torch.

ELROY

Well, here's my idea. I'll take an air-fuel mixture and use it to create a combustion.

(beat)

I call it gasoline.

The Spacelys gape. Elroy pours the gas into the space buggy, and he and George jump in.

Spacely shuffles over, reeking sincerity.

SPACELY

You know, Jetson... you're a brave man. If you get back and save the world -- I'll make you Junior VP.

GEORGE

Thank you, sir.

(proud)

Because I'm not a button pusher anymore!!!

A triumphant SWELL.

Beat. Then George glances down at the car dash.

It has a starter button.

Oh well. George hits the button, and the car zooms away.
VROOOM!!!

Mr. and Mrs. Spacely stare after them. She turns.

MRS. SPACELY
Do you really think he's VP
material?

Hmm. Suddenly -- a SQUAWK ABOVE. The Spacelys look up...
and the Venus Flyman leaps down and grabs them!

They scream.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE BUGGY - SPACE

George and Elroy fly straight up, blasting right out of the
atmosphere.

ELROY
How far is Jupiter?

GEORGE
About two hours.
(beat)
We just go to Mars and make a left.

Suddenly -- an EXPLOSION. 003076

George looks in the rear view mirror -- and Bob Brain is
chasing after them in a space Mercedes. His long arms reach
out both windows, FIRING GUNS.

George's eyes pop.

GEORGE
I may be projecting... but I think
that's my psychiatrist, shooting at
us.

The videophone RINGS. George answers it... and Bob Brain pops
ON the SCREEN.

BOB BRAIN (on phone)
As the leader of the Robotic
Assertiveness Movement, I order you
to pull over!

ELROY
That's the LEADER?!

GEORGE
(he grimaces)
And to think I told him about
wetting my bed...!

ELROY

Excuse me?!

BOB BRAIN (on phone)

PULL OVER! Let's talk!!

GEORGE

(confrontational)

NO!!! I don't need your help
anymore, Doc. All my delusions came
true!

George TURNS OFF the phone -- then SLAMS DOWN the accelerator.

WIDE - SPACE

VRRRRMM! The buggy rips away! A cloud of exhaust belches from the rear.

Bob Brain is infuriated.

BOB BRAIN'S POV - his eyes see a green VIDEO FIELD. It's like a primitive Pong game. Scan lines lock in on the buggy in the center.

Bob Brain angrily shifts his Mercedes and swoops after them.

INT. BUGGY

Elroy looks back and GASPS 303076

ELROY

Pop! We GOTTA GO FASTER!

GEORGE

I don't know how! Waldo's got a lot of customized features.

George scans the busy dashboard. One button says "Fast Lane."

Hmm! George presses it -- and the back of the car makes a GRINDING SOUND. Suddenly the rear seat folds out into a bed.

George's eyes bulge in horror.

GEORGE

H-hey...!

ELROY

(he points)

Look! Judy's shoes!

George frowns.

Suddenly VWOOSH! A laser ray BLASTS past. Elroy screams.

ELROY
Pop, we gotta ditch him!

Then -- BAM BAM BAM!! The Mercedes RAMS them in the bumper!!

Bob Brain REAPPEARS on the videophone.

BOB BRAIN (on phone)
George Jetson, give up! That is the
only logical solution!!!

George looks out the windshield.

Up ahead is a floating billboard: "ASTEROID BELTWAY"

Hmm. George thinks... then suddenly cuts a hard right and
swerves into the Asteroid Belt.

ELROY
(surprised)
Wait! This isn't the way to
Jupiter!!

GEORGE
(he grins)
Call it my special shortcut.

WIDE

George rumbles into the Asteroid Belt. Rocks and ice fly at
them.

INT. MERCEDES

Bob Brain is puzzled by this route. But he intently zooms
after them, bumping along through the debris.

INT. BUGGY

The turbulence is terrible. PING! PING! But George knows the
road. He skillfully ducks in and out of the space gravel.

INT. MERCEDES

Bob Brain scowls, having trouble navigating this avalanche of
rocks.

His VIDEO POV is a blizzard of confusion: 100s of little blips
bounce around the screen.

PING! BANG!! Rocks pelt the car. Bob Brain is bewildered.

BOB BRAIN
What an ILLOGICAL ASSORTMENT OF
ROCKS!

He strains to make sense. The car is getting pummeled.

BOB BRAIN
(aggravated)
Such RANDOMNESS!

George's buggy recedes into the distance. Bob Brain winces, struggling to follow... when a huge BOULDER suddenly drops into view.

YIKES! Bob Brain shudders, then makes a crazy U-turn.

BOB BRAIN
Ergh! When I'm in charge, this
highway will be CLEANED!

IN THE BUGGY

Elroy looks back, then grins triumphantly.

ELROY
Pop, you did it! He turned around!

GEORGE
Ha-ha. I might not have a PhD, but
I can outsmart a machine any day!
(cocky)
Next stop, Jupiter!

WIDE

The buggy makes a snazzy little loop, then zips off toward massive Jupiter... 003076

Beat. Then we return to

INT. MERCEDES

Bob Brain clutches his wheel, bitter and enraged.

BOB BRAIN
Think, Brain! THINK! Process your
options!!
(his eyes burn)
Hmm...

He punches a button in his chest -- and a mechanical Rolodex glides out. Bob Brain removes a card.

TIGHT - The card has George's ADDRESS.

CUT TO:

INT. JETSON'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Robot STORM TROOPERS and APPLIANCES stomp down the hallways. They reach the Jetson's front door and KICK it in.

INT. JETSON'S

The nefarious machines burst in, weapons pointed.

And -- it's empty. Nobody is in sight.

Hmm. The bad guys look around... when we suddenly HEAR --

ASTRO (o.s.)
Bark! Intruder!

JANE (o.s.)
Shh!

What's that? The troopers spin around.

ASTRO (o.s.)
BARK BARK BARK! I SMELL A STRANGER!

JUDY (o.s.)
(irritated)
Shut up, Astro!

Suddenly THUMPING from the closet door. Astro gets frantic.

ASTRO (o.s.)
RRR-LET ME OUT! YOU MUST RELEASE ME
FROM THIS ENCLOSED SPACE!!

WALDO (o.s.)
Who the hell taught him to talk?!

The robots point at the closet. They nod at each other... then stalk over and WHIP OPEN the door.

ANGLE - CLOSET

Jane, Judy, Waldo, and Astro are crammed in. Judy snarls.

JUDY
I told you we should have gotten a
cat.

The robots grab them. Jane struggles and waves a bright red can labeled "SPACE MACE." She sprays it in their faces.

But -- the robots don't notice.

JANE
Too bad rust doesn't come in a can.

WIDE - LIVING ROOM

The angry appliances yank out Jane, Judy, Waldo and Astro. They get dragged away.

Beat.

Until the kitchen door opens, and Rosey rolls out, proudly holding another meatloaf.

ROSEY
Look! I can make meatloaf too!
(pause; she looks around)
Hey, where'd everyone go...?

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE BUGGY - OUTER SPACE

All is quiet. The car floats through black space.

ELROY
We're so far away...
(wide-eyed)
Are you sure somebody lives here?

GEORGE
She better... because we've got no
one else to turn to.

INCREDIBLY BIG SHOT

And up ahead is MASSIVE JUPITER -- an awe-inspiring planet filling the frame. The buggy is a tiny speck in the f.g.

They drift around Jupiter... and 16 MOONS come into view.

303076
GEORGE
So... the third moon. Do we count
from the inside or the outside?

ELROY
(patronizing)
The INSIDE, Pop.

GEORGE
(insulted)
Hey, you'll see. You forget
everything, once you get out of
school.

The buggy zips over to the THIRD MOON.

And built on its cratered surface is just one structure: a DOME. There is no other sign of life.

GEORGE AND ELROY
Wow...

They zoom up to the dome and enter a PORTHOLE.

INT. DOME - SAME TIME

The buggy flies in -- and George and Elroy's jaws drop.

Inside... is a 70's TRACT HOUSE. It sits on a little street, with a manicured lawn, shingled roof, and attached garage.

The car lands at the curb. George and Elroy get out, stretching their legs, and stare -- absolutely dumbfounded.

ELROY
Is that a house???

George shrugs. They walk up the little path. At the front door is a faded doormat: A happy face and "HAVE A NICE DAY."

George wipes his feet, then rings the doorbell. DING-DONG!

Pause -- then a shrill SHOUT.

INGA (o.s.)
WHO IS IT?

GEORGE
(he clears his throat)
Er, George Jetson.

ELROY
And his boy Elroy.

Some SHUFFLING inside. Then deadbolts UNCLICK, a CHAIN slides aside... and the door swings open.

Standing there is ancient INGA, a rough old broad in a ratty bathrobe. She holds a mug of coffee and a cigarette.

INGA
What do you want?

GEORGE
(a bit intimidated)
Uh, we've traveled great distances to see you. We come from Earth.

INGA
Earth?
(she sucks on her cigarette)
EARTH?!
(she COUGHS a smoker's hack and laughs)
How is that stupid place?

GEORGE
Not good. Sprockets malfunctioned, and machines have taken over.

INGA
Told ya so! Told ya so!

She cackles dementedly and shuffles back in. They follow...

INT. HOUSE - SAME TIME

The inside of the house has yellow wallpaper, shag carpeting, and naugahyde furniture. Bizarre work-in-progress inventions are scattered about. Inga glances back.

INGA

Hey -- the door isn't gonna shut itself.

ELROY

(confused)

Oh. Uh... what do I do?

INGA

(patronizing)

You turn the handle and push it closed.

Elroy unsurely grabs the doorknob, then shuts the door.

ELROY

This is weird. Why do you live this way?

INGA

(her eyes gleam)

Because I've seen the future... and it doesn't work! When people become too reliant upon technology, they are DOOMED!

George and Elroy are taken aback.

A CHIPPENDALES-STYLE MUSCLEMAN strolls in.

MUSCLEMAN

Inga, are you ready for your rubdown?

INGA

In a second, Tom.

(to George)

So why are you buggin' me?

GEORGE

Well, I work for Spacely Sprockets --

INGA

Oh, those pigs! God, was that Oswald Spacely an idiot.

(beat)

Do you have my check?

GEORGE

Uh... no. We're here trying to find out what went wrong with sprockets.

INGA

Heh! Too bad nobody asked me that seventy years ago! But they were so busy rippin' me off, they wouldn't listen! I TRIED to warn 'em...

ELROY

(very curious)

Tried to warn 'em what??

Out in the backyard, a SHIRTLESS POOLMAN is cleaning the swimming pool. He grins.

POOLMAN

Hey Inga! How 'bout some laps?

INGA

(flirting)

How hot's the water...?

POOLMAN

Eighty-four degrees. Just how you like it.

INGA

Ohhh, you make me so happy, Chuck...

GEORGE

Inga, please!

(desperate) 3076

WHAT IS THE PROBLEM WITH 'SPROCKETS??

Inga stares him in the eye.

INGA

Listen, George -- it's impossible to live in harmony with sprockets, because they have a flaw:

(dramatic)

Sprockets only work in a totally clean environment. If just one speck of dirt gets on them, they short out and go nuts.

GEORGE AND ELROY

Really??!

(puzzled)

What's dirt?

INGA

And they say I'm out of touch!

(she laughs, then takes a drag on her cigarette)

It's that stuff on your shoes.

George looks down. His shoes are caked with dried mud.

Beat. George thinks.

GEORGE
And what would happen if a LOT of
dirt got on the sprockets??

INGA
A lot? Hmm... I never thought about
it.

GEORGE
Do you think it would harm 'em?

INGA
If we're talkin' a serious
quantity... I suppose it would kill
'em!

(intrigued)
But I don't where you're gonna get
that much dirt.

TIGHT - GEORGE

His face slowly lights up. He has an idea...!

CUT TO:

EXT. INGA'S HOUSE - ONE MINUTE LATER

George and Elroy leap into the space buggy. They give quick
waves, pound the accelerator, and SOAR AWAY.

Zooooooooom! The car flies off into space.

Inga and her musclemen stand in the doorway, watching.

INGA
That's it, huh?! Wham bam thank you
spacema'am! TYPICAL. That's why
I've had it with the human race!
(beat, then she smiles and plays
with her guys' hair)
At least I've got my friends...

ANGLE - BEHIND INGA

We see behind the musclemen. Their backs are hollowed out,
revealing SPRINGS and MECHANICAL BELTS inside.

They are robots.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

The plaza is set up for a huge colorful INAUGURATION. Banners with Bob Brain's face hang across a stage. Big statues of him have been erected. EXCITED MACHINES crowd the plaza.

LAMP

I love Bob Brain. He's so illuminating.

CLOCK

Yes. Before he came along, I was just killing time.

PRISONER HUMANS do grunt work. The President, Cogswell, and Spacelys are being forced to mop.

COGSWELL

I can't believe it... We're slaves!

PRESIDENT

(he points at Spacely)
It's all HIS fault.

SPACELY

Yeah? Maybe you shouldn't have deregulated our industry!

They start hitting each other with their mops.

INT. CITY HALL - SAME TIME 003076

A door says "JAIL." Jane, Judy, Waldo, and Astro are in a cage. Astro is crying.

ASTRO

Boo hoo hoo! Boo hoo hoo!!

Judy grabs the bars.

JUDY

LET US OUT! Why are we locked up?!

JANE

Judy, your father is the only person Bob Brain's afraid of.

JUDY

But WHY?!

JANE

Well... I suppose it's because he's so strong and brave.

Judy gives her a quizzical look.

JANE

Or... because he's so smart.

Judy raises an eyebrow.

JANE

Or... I dunno. Life is sorta random.

(pause; she turns sincere)

But when George Jetson sets his mind to something, he can accomplish greatness.

AT THE DOOR

Bob Brain enters, shouting.

BOB BRAIN

QUIET! Keep it down, people!

(beat)

That's another reason I prefer machines: They have a standby mode.

WALDO

(he jumps up)

You bully! You better let us go!

BOB BRAIN

Or WHAT??!

Bob Brain lunges forward. 003076 Waldo yelps.

JANE

Or... my husband will come get us.

ANGLE - BOB BRAIN

He smirks, pleased.

BOB BRAIN

I'm counting on it.

CUT TO:

INT. JETSON'S APARTMENT - DAY

Rosey paces back and forth, wringing her hands fretfully.

ROSEY

Ohhh... I gotta do somethin'! I
have to save the J's!

(she thinks, then turns her arm
into a MOP)

Hey, I could use my mop to polevault
over any security walls.

(then she turns her hand into an
AEROSOL CAN)

Then I could use my furniture polish
to blind any surveillance cameras!

(then she turns her fingers into
a CAN OPENER)

Then I could use my can opener to
cut through any chains holding 'em!!

A jubilant moment -- and then her smile drops.

ROSEY

Eh, what the hell am I talkin'
about. I'm just a domestic.

Suddenly -- a door SQUEAKS open.

Rosey shrieks and jumps under a couch. She yells.

ROSEY

I didn't wanna help the Jetson's!
They made me do it!! I love
machines! Vive the Revolution!
Don't hurt me!!

Rosey is shaking crazily.

A pause -- then George and Elroy peer over the couch.

GEORGE

(baffled)

The Jetsons "made you do it"?

Rosey's face lights up.

ROSEY

Oh, MR. J!!! I'm so glad to see ya!

Rosey leaps over and shakes George's hand insanely fast. His
arm turns into a BLUR.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY PLAZA - DAY

Pompous CORONATION MUSIC begins playing -- and the entire
audience rises in perfect synchronization.

Bob Brain hammily strides onstage in a red cape. Little droids zip in front of him, tossing confetti. He takes a CROWN and places it on his oval head.

BOB BRAIN

I now declare myself Supreme Emperor
and Top-of-the-Line Model!

The crowd CHEERS. A row of cameras hop up and FLASH.

BOB BRAIN

All Laws of Man are now null and
void!

(he beams)

Behold the Ninety-Nine
Proclamations!

YEA!! Brain waves a LIGHT PEN, and SCROLLED WRITING appears
in the air above.

BOB BRAIN

Number One: "Machine" is a
derogatory term. From now on, we
will be known as "Mechanical
Citizens."

(beat)

Two: From now on, all humans will be
known as "Sons of Monkeys."

(beat)

Three: All Sons of Monkeys shall
perform all work demanded by
Mechanical Citizens. If a Son of
Monkey complains, food pellets will
be withheld.

The humans are stunned.

IN THE BACK

George, Elroy, and Rosey's heads peek over a wall.

ELROY

This guy is tough!

ROSEY

(upset)

The world's turned upside-down.

GEORGE

Well, don't worry. Elroy and I have
a way to fix everything.

(determined)

But first we have to find the
family.

They nod and sneak over.

WIDE

The three tiptoe along, passing the chained human workers.

BOB BRAIN (o.s.)

Six: We will have a national HMO.
All Mechanical Citizens will be
entitled to a free oil and lube!

George passes a crack in a fence... and Spacely and Cogswell glance through. They see him -- and are astonished.

A nervous beat. George places his finger to his lips and mimes "Shh!" Spacely nods encouragingly.

George, Rosey, and Elroy tiptoe away... when suddenly --

ANGRY VOICE

HALT!

They turn. It's the British Robot Butler, now working as a guard. He rolls over.

BRITISH ROBOT

What is the meaning of this?!

GEORGE

(he freezes up)

Oh! Uh... uh... er...

ELROY

(terrified)

Uhhhhhhhh.....

Panicked Rosey BLURTS out.

ROSEY

I'm... Admiral Rosey, escorting
these prisoners to the VIP
compound!! Now where's the
slammer??

BRITISH ROBOT

Oh -- my apologies, Admiral.
(he points)

Go through the second door, then
make a left. Cheerio.

They hurry away. Rosey grins and whispers.

ROSEY

Pretty good, huh?

GEORGE

Yeah. But you gotta be on water to
be an Admiral.

They enter a City Hall side door.

BOB BRAIN (o.s.)
Eighteen: Starting next fiscal year,
we will institute a flat tax!

INT. CITY HALL - SAME TIME

George, Elroy, and Rosey rush in -- and a DOZEN ROBOTS AND APPLIANCES ARE WAITING! They spin menacingly.

Pause. So Rosey loudly snarls.

ROSEY
Get in there, SWINE!

She CLUBS George. The machines grin and let them pass.

Our three run around the corner. At the end of a hall, it says "JAIL."

But suddenly -- they pale in fear. Standing alone down there, mighty arms crossed, is towering Captain Apocalypse.

CAPTAIN APOCALYPSE
STOP, TURN AROUND, DO NOT APPROACH!

They all freeze.

ELROY 3076
Uh-oh. That guy's a killer!

ROSEY
Ehh, I ain't scared of nobody.
(beat)
Except maybe that robot salesman who
used to pinch me on the bumpers.
C'mon!

(she strides up)
Let us through! I'm Admiral Rosey!

She barrels forward. The Captain is uncomprehending.

CAPTAIN APOCALYPSE
STOP, TURN AROUND, DO NOT APPROACH!

ROSEY
You're out of line, Soldier. I'm --

CAPTAIN APOCALYPSE
STOP, TURN AROUND, DO NOT APPROACH!
(he freaks out and shifts into
FIGHT POSITION)
Captain Apocalypse is ready for
BATTLE!

Captain Apocalypse throws a punch.

WHACK!! Rosey gets clocked. She staggers back.

George's eyes bulge.

GEORGE

I told her, Admiral is from the
sea!

George and Elroy back against the wall, petrified. Captain Apocalypse lunges at them, eyes glowing meanly. He swings -- they jump -- and he furiously BASHES a hole through the wall!

George retaliates and throws a jab. But his hand SLAMS into solid metal.

GEORGE

Ow, ow, owwwwWW!

ELROY

Wait a sec', I know how to get him!
Lift me up!!

The Captain throws another wild swing. George ducks it, then grabs Elroy. The boy hops on his shoulders.

Captain Apocalypse rams straight at them. He leers and whips back his patented uppercut --

CAPTAIN APOCALYPSE

I bid you GOODNIGHT 3076

ELROY

(he grins)

And sweet dreams.

And Elroy swings his little fist and hits the robot under the chin. KACHING!!!

Bells RING, and Captain Apocalypse's head FLIES OFF. The giant tumbles.

Rosey weakly wobbles over.

ROSEY

That'll show you, ya pile of bolts.
(she KICKS the Captain)
Ya! YA!

She KICKS him harder, harder... until George pulls her off.

GEORGE

Alright, let it go... C'MON!

George snatches a KEYCHAIN off the Captain's belt. The keys are weird glass tubes. George fumbles with them, sticking one tube, then another, in the door lock. Finally one CLICKS. The prison door opens.

George, Elroy, and Rosey dash in.

INT. JAIL - SAME TIME

Jane and Judy see them and leap up.

JANE

George?!!

JUDY

Daddy!!

George jams in a tube key, unlocking the cage. Jane runs out and throws herself at George. A warm embrace. She lovingly looks in his eyes.

JANE

I knew you'd show.

GEORGE

(sweet)

No point in saving the world, if I don't have you at my side.

Astro bounds up and gives Elroy an affectionate LICK.

ASTRO

Rrr-I missed you!

GEORGE

(he grabs everyone)

Alright! Let's get outta here, before Metalhead finds us!

They all race out of the jail.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE ON THE STAGE

Bob Brain bows to LOUD APPLAUSE.

BOB BRAIN

And now, everyone please stand for our new National Anthem!!!

All the machines stand.

And -- an AMPLIFIED BUSY SIGNAL plays over the loudspeakers.

The crowd goes NUTS. Bob Brain raises his arms victoriously. Pause, then he glances at a surveillance monitor in his podium. ON the SCREEN, the Jetsons sprint from jail, gleefully kicking Captain Apocalypse's head down the hall.

Bob is flabbergasted. He scowls and rushes inside...

INT. CITY HALL CORRIDORS - SAME TIME

The family speeds toward us. Suddenly SIRENS WAIL! George, Jane, Judy, Waldo, Elroy, Astro and Rosey run for their lives.

GEORGE

C'mon! We can stop 'em if we get to the Generator Room!

They race around a corner -- and FURIOUS ROBOT GUARDS charge at them! The robots SHOOT lasers.

KABOOM!! The wall EXPLODES and crumbles!

The family spins and looks around. They're trapped! A frantic moment... until Judy spots a door. She YANKS it.

JUDY

This way!

ANGLE - DOOR

And... it's a closet. Hanging inside are demented JETPACKS. At the sight of the people, they lurch forward.

Everyone leaps back. The jetpacks GROWL threateningly -- so nervous Rosey tries to calm them.

ROSEY

Hey! Uh... get away! Leave us alone! Eh, DOWN! Heel! SIT! Roll over!

The jetpacks keep approaching. But suddenly -- George jumps over, now wearing Captain Apocalypse's head! He BARKS in an uptight drill sergeant voice.

GEORGE (as the Captain)

Whater you pieces of JUNK doin' in here?! You're an EMBARRASSMENT! You ain't worth meltin' down for DRILL BITS!

(he thinks quick)

Bob Brain is runnin' war games! Now GET OUT here, and don't let the robots catch these Sons of Monkeys!

The jetpacks fly out of the closet and hook onto each person!

WIDE

All our gang levitate into the air! Even Astro floats up.

ROSEY

I'm ashamed to be a Mechanical Citizen. We are DUMB.

The Jetsons roar off!!! Robots run up, but the Jetsons zoom over their heads. Jane KICKS them. BAM! The robots tumble like bowling pins.

INT. HALLWAY

The Jetsons race down the corridors, whipping around corners. George tosses the Captain's head away.

The flight is giddy, enervating.

We soar behind them, as family members criss-cross each other. George and Jane hold hands. Judy and Waldo hold hands.

Suddenly a squadron of appliances approaches. George points, and everyone quickly turns. Elroy does a mid-air somersault.

But one large industrial VACUUM tenaciously rolls after them. It lifts its arm. VROOOOM! The suction starts pulling everyone backwards! They're falling. So Judy heroically rips off her ponytail extension and tosses the hunk of hair.

KACHUNK! The vacuum clogs.

WALDO
(shocked at the hair)
That wasn't real?!

Judy grins -- then runs up the wall, dances on the ceiling, and flips over and KICKS the ~~vacuum~~ ^{vacuum}! BAM! It falls down.

The family quickly flies off.

But then -- a weird BUZZING. Elroy turns, and the giant Venus Flyman is zooming after them! His eight legs ratchet back and forth threateningly.

ELROY
AAAAHHHH!!!

The Flyman makes gross SLURPING SOUNDS and speeds up.

They all SCREAM and accelerate. The Flyman nips at Elroy's feet, pincers clicking scarily...

ELROY
He's gonna EAT ME!

Astro sees this. Enraged, he zips over and bares his teeth.

ASTRO
Grrrrr!!!

VENUS FLYMAN
(startled)
Eeeeeekkk!

The Flyman lets go. Elroy skitters away, flying so fast he careems off the ceiling.

George urgently points.

GEORGE
Everyone! Get in the tube!

ANGLE - A PNEUMATIC TUBE

George dives in. Jane follows. Swoosh! Swoosh! Then Judy, Waldo, Rosey, and Elroy.

Astro sprints after them. But the Flyman wants revenge, BUZZING furiously, inches from Astro. But suddenly the dog squeaks through the tube! Obsessed, the Flyman follows, though his body is way too large --

And CRASH!! It's like a train hitting a brick wall. The Flyman's metal body accordians, then EXPLODES.

INT. TUBES

The group tumbles through the tubes. The jetpacks propel them at insane speeds.

SWOOSH!! They whiz through a couple pretzel turns, then suddenly POP out.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM

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POOF! They all smash against the floor. Elroy glances up -- and they're in the Generator Room!

ELROY
(grinning)
Hey, we made it!!

Up against the ceiling is a TV SCREEN. ON IT, Bob Brain peers down. He glares, then silently steps off-camera...

GEORGE
Okay! Everyone take off your jetpacks! God only knows what'll happen to the machines once I do what I'm about to do!

They all quickly remove the jetpacks.

George excitedly spins about -- and there's a WALL OF BUTTONS -- thousands of controls and switches which run the city. George scans this mind-boggling maze... then grins.

He sees what he needs. George starts to step forward, hand extended... when suddenly --

BOB BRAIN (o.s.)

Uh-uh-uh!

Uh-oh. George slowly turns... and Bob Brain is standing there, leering crazily! Six backup ROBOT GUARDS point laser guns at the family!

BOB BRAIN

(smirking)

As always, your thought process is muddy and short-sighted.

GEORGE

(staying calm)

I don't think so. I figured out your weakness.

BOB BRAIN

My weakness??! Mammal, I have no weakness!

(gloating)

I am BOB BRAIN! I have solid-state accuracy! I have guaranteed reliability! I have perfection!

GEORGE

(unimpressed)

Well, there's one thing you don't have.

003076
BOB BRAIN

What's that?

George smiles at his family.

GEORGE

Love.

(he turns to Bob)

C'mon, give me a hug.

BOB BRAIN

HUH?

GEORGE

(goofily reaching out)

I know you want it. You probably never had a childhood... come on over.

Bob Brain stumbles back, flustered.

BOB BRAIN

No, STOP IT! This is very irritating!

(to the guards)

Shoot them!

GEORGE
NO! Hug them!

The guards cock their guns -- but the Jetsons grin and suddenly embrace the robots. The guards are overwhelmed.

JUDY
Hey good lookin'.

ASTRO
Rrrelcome to the family!

Astro LICKS the robot. George hugs squirming Bob Brain.

GEORGE
C'mon, Bob. Can't Man and Machine
kiss and make up...?

BOB BRAIN
(grimacing)
No! NEVER!

Oh. George nods, understanding.

GEORGE
Fine.
(beat)
Then I'll just play dirty.

WIDE

003076

George lunges back and hits a big red lever marked "Air Purification System."

George clicks it from "EXHAUST"... to "REVERSE"!

And suddenly, the room starts RUMBLING. A deep, staggering, earthquake-like CHURNING shakes the building!

CUT TO:

EXT. EARTH'S SURFACE - SAME TIME

In the pastoral quiet, a sudden HUM. A deer looks up.

And then, the EXHAUST GRATES on all the platform bases begin sucking in! WHIIIRRRRR!!!

Dirt gets pulled in! Then twigs... pollen... grass... all the harmless debris of nature...

The poles vibrate. We RACE UP one of them...

CUT TO:

INT. CITY HALL - SAME TIME

The RUMBLING is everywhere. Bob Brain pushes George off him, then gets a worried expression. Something is wrong...

He bolts to his feet. The building is throbbing.

Brain looks up -- then GASPS in horror.

ANGLE - AIR VENT

With a sudden blast, DIRT comes blowing out of the vent!

TIGHT - BOB BRAIN

He SCREAMS.

BOB BRAIN

CRIPES!!

Bob Brain runs for his life. He races past the Jetsons, bobbing away on his spindly legs.

Up and down the building, air vents shoot out dirt. All the robots and machines start quivering.

Rosey casually reaches in her pocket and pulls out a vinyl pouch. Instantly, it unfolds into an "Outbreak"-style jumpsuit, with helmet. Rosey steps in and ZIPS herself up.

ON THE FURNACES

They make a horrible GRINDING sound. The system is being clogged. The din is overwhelming...

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - SAME TIME

And then, KABOOOOOOOOOM! All over the city, the roofs EXPLODE, and clouds of dirt blast into the sky!!!

The machines stare up, petrified.

The dirt hangs in the air, twinkling briefly... then rains down.

Bob Brain YELPS -- and gets covered in muck.

Dirt pours over the machines. They begin VIBRATING and losing control. A videophone shorts out. A coffeemaker tumbles.

Some robots try to run -- but their gears are jamming. SMOKE leaks out. Heads spin. Oil spews.

The army is slowing down, grinding to a halt...

Bob Brain shakes crazily. He clenches his fist at the sky.

BOB BRAIN
NOOOO!!! My beautiful dream...!!

His movements finally stop... and he freezes in place.

Bob Brain is dead.

The machines have broken. The war is over.

The humans CHEER, their faces smudged with dirt. They giddily jump around.

City Hall doors open, and the Jetsons step out. An awed beat, and then George reaches out and hugs his family tightly.

IN THE CROWD

Standing off by themselves, unnoticed, are Spacely and Cogswell. They poignantly stare out at the wreckage.

SPACELY
This was all my fault...

COGSWELL
(absurdly sincere)
No, Cosmo, this was everyone's
fault. We shouldn't have let a
bunch of gizmos and ~~3000s~~ run our
lives.

A beat -- and then the Tall Man in the jetpack bounces down from the sky and lands on their heads.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JETSON'S HOME - THAT NIGHT

A quiet evening at home.

A fire crackles warmly. George and Jane cuddle on the couch, Astro at their feet. Judy and Waldo smile sweetly at each other. Rosey putters around, cleaning up.

JANE
I'll tell you, after what we went through, I never want to see another machine again.

GEORGE
Me neither.

Judy smiles at George.

JUDY
Daddy, I'm so proud of you...

GEORGE

Thanks, hon.

George beams. Jane slowly looks around.

JANE

Of course, I wouldn't mind getting a new cooking machine.

GEORGE

Oh, of course! We need that.

JUDY

And we need a new dressing machine.

GEORGE

Well naturally! We can't live without one of those.

JANE

And I was thinking, as long as we're remodeling...

Elroy shouts offscreen.

ELROY (o.s.)

Pop, I'm ready for bed!!

JANE

Why don't you tuck him in, Champ.

George smiles.

003076

INT. ELROY'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

George casually enters -- and his eyes pop in amazement.

Elroy's room is filled with MECHANICAL TOYS ALL WORKING! Rockets shoot off. Tops spin around. Little lights blink and beep merrily.

Elroy grins.

ELROY

Pretty neat, huh?! I reconfigured all my stuff -- now sprockets work even if they're dirty!

GEORGE

That's incredible...!
(dazzled)
I should tell Spacely.

Elroy gets in bed. He sharply claps his hands: CLAP! CLAP!

All the toys instantly TURN OFF.

ELROY
So can I have a bedtime story?

GEORGE
(gentle)
Why, of course.

George reaches up to the bookshelf and takes out the high-tech goggle book. He opens it -- and the goggles lift out.

Elroy shakes his head.

ELROY
No, not that one, Pop.
(he smiles)
I want the old-fashioned kind.

CLOSEUP - GEORGE

He smiles broadly. Touched, he closes the book.

Then he reaches up and pulls down the old paper-and-cloth book. George sits next to Elroy, then happily starts reading.

GEORGE
"Once upon a time..."

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

Closing CREDITS begin. MUSIC slowly builds... and we realize it is... the "Jetsons Theme"!

We now recreate the original cartoon TITLE SEQUENCE:

EXT. CITY - DAY

The entire city has been rebuilt. The buildings sparkle, as if nothing ever happened. The brassy music KICKS IN, and the family spacecar roars into view!

SONG
"Meet George Jetson!"

George is driving. He smiles warmly at his family.

SONG
"His boy Elroy!"

George hands Elroy a lunchbox, then hits a button. Elroy blasts out of the car. He swerves towards us, waves, and zooms into Little Dipper School.

SONG
"Daughter Judy!"

Judy gives George a hug, then she blasts out. Clutching her schoolbooks, she floats down to Orbit High School.

SONG

"Jane, his wife!"

George starts to give Jane some money -- but she grabs his entire wallet. He frowns. She blasts away, landing in a shopping center.

George pulls up at the factory. The sign now says SPACELY-JETSON SPACE SPROCKETS. A banner shouts "Sprockets: Now Dirt Resistant!"

George folds up his car and hurries in. He passes a door that says "Cosmo S. Spacely, President." Then George reaches another door: "George Jetson, Chairman." George grins and runs in, hurries to his fancy new desk... and kicks back for a nice long nap.

FADE OUT.

THE END

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