

THE MITCHELLS VS. THE MACHINES

Written by

Mike Rianda And Jeff Rowe

SONY / COLUMBIA / SONY PICTURES ANIMATION LOGOS

Handclaps! Finger snaps! Joyous music plays as an EXPLOSION of Doodles take over the logos with wild teenage energy!

A confetti burst of colors and photo collage takes us to:

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

We see a beautiful family in an Instagram story complete with pre-made "Family First" stickers. As we hear:

KATIE (V.O.)
We all want to be the perfect family. But who's perfect, right?

The photo switches to a family dropping their kids during a beach photoshoot, mid-scream.

KATIE (V.O.)
Every family has its challenges. From picture day, to picky eaters.

We pull out further to see these photos are playing on an IG story stream on a cell phone lying on the ground.

KATIE
For my family, *our greatest challenge?* Probably the machine apocalypse.

The family cheer ENDS ABRUPTLY with a ROBOT FOOT SMASHING the cell phone! The screen SHATTERS!

We adjust up to see a POWERFUL ROBOT. Flanked by a ROBOT SEARCH PARTY- who land with TERRIFYING AUTHORITY and search vigorously for something...

ROBOT
The last humans must be here somewhere...

An engine REVS in the distance... whoever these humans are- they're pissed off, and scaring even these killer robots.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Wait... *They're coming.*

DRAMATIC MUSIC PLAYS! A big sexy close up of a TRULY PATHETIC STATION WAGON. The tires are mismatched and nearly bald.

DRAMATIC MUSIC PLAYS! A big sexy close up of a filthy dust covered window that someone has written "WASH ME" onto.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Is that a burnt orange 1993 station wagon? Or is it a-- AUGH!

The beat-up old car comes ZOOMING out of the tunnel and runs over the robots, sending their parts EVERYWHERE!

A decapitated ROBOT HEAD lands and spins in the foreground.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Who are these *unstoppable warriors!*?

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The VERY stoppable "warriors" are: **RICK** (40, Bearded, nature-loving Dad), **LINDA** (38, colorful, yet nervous Mom, worn out from trying to keep everyone together), **AARON** (8, nerdy blonde moppet who wears exclusively dinosaur shirts), delightfully round pug, **MONCHI**. And **KATIE** (17, exploding with creative energy- nerdy now, but will be cool in college).

Coffee goes flying into Rick's face! His face sizzles!

RICK
Aaaugh! Hot! Hot!

Linda wipes his face violently with a Wet Wipe.

LINDA
I told you to get a lid!

MONCHI chews on Katie's hair, almost inhaling her head.

KATIE
The dog is biting my hair!

AARON
LOOK OOOUUUTTTT!

FREEZE ON: A hilariously unflattering still of the family, mid-scream and mid-realization that they are not up to this.

The words "**Worst Family of All Time**" appear on screen and the family as doodled "garbage people" pop up in the corners.

KATIE (V.O.)
There we are... warriors.

The image un-freezes as Aaron points at approaching robots.

KATIE (V.O.)
Most action heroes have a lot of
strengths-

AARON
Dad, look out!

RICK
Katie, use a weapon!

KATIE (V.O.)
-my family... *only* has weaknesses.

Katie rips off her shoe and throws it at what ends up being a
CLOSED WINDOW- it BOUNCES OFF and HITS HER RIGHT IN THE FACE!

KATIE
(Pained) AUGHH!

The car swerves around a corner. Robots burst through windows
of a big box store chasing them!

Rick screams like an absolute madman. The image FREEZES.

KATIE (V.O.)
My dad kind of reminds me of that
YouTube video of the screaming
gibbon monkey...

We cut to a YouTube clip of a gibbon monkey SCREAMING wildly.
We rapidly cut back and forth to Rick and the monkey
screaming in rapid "Youtube Poop" style editing / the
gibbon's face then gets superimposed onto Rick's face and
vice versa. It's the type of video only a creative teenager
who JUST bought editing software would try to make.

RICK/GIBBON/RICK/GIBBON
AUUUGGHHH/AUUUGHHH/AU/G/H/H/HHH!

A robot interrupts this by landing on the hood of their car,
as everyone screams!

Rick swerves to knock it off the car, but now they're headed
straight towards a colorful Fast Food Play Place.

INT. FAST FOOD PLAYPLACE - CONTINUOUS

The car SWERVES and Crashes into play place, sending colorful
plastic balls flying into the air in glorious slow motion.

KATIE (V.O.)
(Confident) Look out Robots,
because we're brave.

Aaron bites his seatbelt in ABJECT TERROR.

KATIE (V.O.)
We are hungry for action!

Linda is STRESS-EATING a huge bag of chips!

KATIE (V.O.)
And we're strapped in for success!

Katie has her FACE MASHED uncomfortably into the seatbelt.

KATIE (V.O.)
(Confident) And We have...NO. IDEA.
WHAT. WE'RE. DOING.

*Robots are flying right at them, shooting **lasers** at camera!*

FREEZE on the family: Monchi's foot is in Aaron's mouth,
Linda hangs on for dear life, as the whole family screams!

They are *truly* screwed.

TITLE SCREEN: *THE MITCHELLS VS. THE MACHINES*

The title blasts onto screen as the opening of Death to Los
Campeminos! plays. We go from this manic energy to:

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

A quiet boring suburban neighborhood, shoes dangle from power
lines, teenagers skateboard outside of a Mini-Mart.

TEXT: A Few Days Earlier.

We pan past elegant homes to a garish rundown home littered
with weeds and lawn chairs: this is The Mitchell Home.

INT. KATIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see a messy CLOSE UPS of a chaotic room filled with
obscure movie posters, Puppets, and disco balls.

Riot Grrrl-type punk music plays as KATIE MITCHELL dances by!

She's not good at dancing, but she is GOING FOR IT- just like
she goes for everything in her life.

She grabs a puppet and starts dancing with it madly. She has
a crazy expression on her face. FREEZE ON THIS.

KATIE (V.O.)
I've always felt a little...
different than everyone else.

INT. CLASSROOM - YEARS AGO

A young wild eyed, wild haired 7 YEAR OLD KATIE stands in front of a TV in a classroom.

KATIE (V.O.)
So I did what any outsider would
do; made weird art.

YOUNG KATIE
Behold! Cinema!

Little Katie presents her movie with a flourish!

TITLE CARD: Dial B for Burger. (The Title card is crude but full of love and attention- just like her all her movies)

ON SCREEN: Katie sits at the kitchen table unwrapping a burger- casually- to her horror it has a FACE ON IT!

HAMBURGER BOY
Hello, Katie!

She throws the burger across the table in surprise!

YOUNG KATIE
Ahh!

The Hamburger has a top hat and "comes to life," dancing like a 7-year-old's interpretation of a Broadway act.

HAMBURGER BOY
I'm alive now! Even though I'm a
hamburger, I want to go to the big
city and be a Broadway star! Razzle
Dazzle I'm a talkin--AUGHHHH!!!!

Just then Monchi BURSTS IN and EATS the HAMBURGER BOY!
Ketchup flies at camera like blood. *His career is over.*

HAMBURGER BOY (CONT'D)
AUGHH! AUUGHH! Oh, gosh, why?! Oh,
my innards!

BACK TO the class of children, who stare blankly at the TV.

She looks hopefully for their approval, as a little doodled heart appears on screen. *Will they love her movie- and more importantly- her?*

(NOTE: Katie is meant to almost be the "author" of the entire film itself- just like she's the author of her movies- so her thoughts, emotions, and opinions will pop up in scenes as if she has been drawing on the screen and editing the footage.)

Awkward, stunned silence until a kid makes a fart sound with his hand. The rest of the class bursts out laughing.

YOUNG KATIE
(AWKWARD LAUGH)

Katie pretends to laugh as her little doodled heart breaks- she walks offscreen... *alone*.

KATIE (V.O.)
I never fit in, for... *lots of reasons*.

INT. KATIE'S ROOM - DAY

In Katie's room- she's far from alone- she's surrounded by everything she loves- from DVDs to Editing Software.

KATIE (V.O.)
But movies were always there for me.

Katie finishes off some work on her computer before she sets up a scene in front of a cardboard green screen.

Aaron is dressed as a burglar pretending to drive a car. (The wind effects are provided by a cyclone fan from the garage.)

KATIE
Alright Aaron, you're 58 years old, you're a hardened criminal, and you've got nothing to lose. Go!

He "acts" like he notices something behind him.

AARON
(Stilted) *Oh no, it's Dog Cop!*

Katie holds up Monchi, who is wearing a little police outfit.

DOG COP
(Hard Boiled) I'm here to bust criminals and lick my own butt... *and I'm all out of criminals*.

Rick and Linda watch Katie film this insane film from a distance- they *just don't get what she's doing*.

KATIE (V.O.)
 My parents haven't figured me out
 yet. To be fair, it took me a while
 to figure myself out.

Katie tries on a variety of different outfits: A Cowboy
 Outfit? / Hippie?/ Worst of all- a *ska hat*?

She also stares BAFFLED at feminine deodorant- what is this
 new devilry? She is about to try licking it when we cut to:

INT. AARON'S ROOM - DAY

KATIE (V.O.)
 My little brother Aaron *gets me*.

Katie and Aaron watch movies and eat popcorn together/ They
 dance and jump on the bed like Calvin and Hobbes!

KATIE (V.O.)
 But he's got his own weird
 interests...

Aaron is in his room filled with Dinosaur toys and posters
 EVERYWHERE. It's like he bought the entire Natural History
 museum gift shop out of business. He's on the phone.

AARON
 Hi- Would you like to talk to me
 about dinosaurs? No? Ok, thank you.

He hangs up, crosses out a name in the phone book and calls
 the next person. There are HUNDREDS of names crossed out.

AARON (CONT'D)
 Hi- Would you like to talk to me
 about dinosaurs?

He doesn't miss a beat- this has been going for HOURS.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Linda looks intently at camera. We get a clear view of her
 funky purple glasses and heart-shaped earrings.

KATIE (V.O.)
 My mom says she believes in me...

She has a look of determination on her face.

LINDA
 You can do this, hon.

KATIE (V.O.)
But she says that to everyone.

REVEAL Linda is actually talking to Monchi, the panting, wall-eyed family dog who *probably can't "do this."*

LINDA
You can look straight! Follow this pen.

Linda moves a pen back and forth in front of Monchi.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Follow this pen...

Monchi tries to focus to follow the pen- but his eyeballs are drifting around like a Windows 95 screensaver.

LINDA (CONT'D)
You get an A for effort, buster brown!

She plops a gold star sticker on Monchi's nose! Monchi also struggles to see that before we cut to:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

There's a framed photograph of Rick kissing taxidermy as the family looks frustrated behind him. *This is every day for them.*

KATIE (V.O.)
My dad is an... *unusual man*. But he loves nature and can fix anything.

Another photo: Rick has created a makeshift tent out of tree branches, leaves, and duct tape.

EXT. MITCHELLS' BACKYARD - DAY

Rick is putting the finishing touches on a home-made snare trap as Katie and Aaron look on.

RICK
To survive in the outdoors, you'll need to know how to trap wild game. (Whispers) Now, this is very sensitive...

JIM POSEY, their next door neighbor, comes walking in carrying a tray of freshly cooked, gorgeous brownies.

JIM POSEY
 Hey, Mitchells! Hailey cooked you
 up some--

RICK
 Oh- Jim! Ahh! NO!

Realizing Jim is about to step on the trap, Rick DIVES OVER
 AND pushes Jim out of the way.

During this Rick's foot gets CAUGHT in the snare and he FLIES
 UP AND BASHES his HEAD on the tree branch!

A possum appears near Rick's foot.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Hey, who's this curious guy?

The possum is joined by SEVERAL FRIENDS as they start
 VIOLENTLY ATTACKING HIM! GNASHING and CLAWING at his face!

RICK (CONT'D)
 AUUUGHH-

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

KATIE (V.O.)
 He never shared my interests.

Katie walks up to Rick with a hopeful look and an open laptop
 as Rick is putting up a taxidermy duck on the wall.

KATIE
 Hey, you wanna see these special
 effects I made for Dog Cop 5?

RICK
 Sorry Katie, I'm a little *ocupado*.
 Want to check out this mallard?
 (Sing-songy) *It's deeeaad!*

KATIE
 It's okay.

Katie walks away with her head down, hugging her laptop- a
 doodled heart breaks.

Even though she tries to pretend she doesn't want her dad's
 approval- it's obvious how much this deeply hurts her.

KATIE (V.O.)
 It didn't really bother me, though.
 Besides, I had bigger plans.

INT. KATIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Katie puts up a poster for the California College of Film.

She looks at it with determination- as an Inspiration-O-Meter appears behind her and shoots up to 100 Percent!

KATIE (V.O.)
I poured everything I had into
getting into film school in LA.

Katie works DAY and NIGHT- working her butt off! We flash between different set-ups- *she wants this more than anything.*

She works until she puts the finishing touches on her college acceptance video- it features every movie she's ever made!

KATIE (V.O.)
So after watching the epic Dog Cop
saga, and 84 of my finest short
films, I'm sure the California
College of Film would love to
accept, Katie Mitchell! To film
school!!

Katie watches her video back, ready to send it to school.

She winces before hitting the "send" button. *Is she ready?*
She manages to press it.

INT. KATIE'S ROOM - LATER

Katie runs in and opens a letter from the school- she's SO nervous. She finally reveals that it's....

AN ACCEPTANCE LETTER. It says: "Welcome to Your Future!" *And features a bunch of happy film students just like her!*

CUT TO Katie joyfully dancing down the street!

KATIE
Hahaha! Yes!

CUT BACK TO Katie in her room, video chatting with other accepted students.

KATIE (V.O.)
And the other accepted students
totally get me!

ON SCREEN we see her college friends JADE, HANNA, and DIRK online and chatting.

KATIE

You guys like Robo-Slayers 4? No one around here has even heard of that.

JADE

Why not? It's amazing. Oh, by the way, I saw some of your videos online... *they're hilarious.*

HANNA

So good!

DIRK

Mind blowing!

Katie is INCREDIBLY moved. *This is all she's ever wanted.*

KATIE (V.O.)

After all these years, I'm finally gonna meet my people.

A doodle-y heart appears but it DOESN'T break this time- instead it EXPLODES with joy back to Katie dancing.

LINDA (O.S.)

Kids... dinner.

Katie is dancing stupider than ever! She's full of hope!

KATIE

Coming!

As Katie looks for her phone- we see it starts flickering and *mysteriously begins self-updating? What's going on?*

Katie obliviously grabs the phone and runs off to:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Linda is washing dishes among balloons and a "we'll miss you Katie" banner. We see Linda's sweet homey kitchen signs.

Katie bounces in- affectionately playing the drums on Aaron's head with water bottles. Aaron is oddly delighted by this.

KATIE

Bah dah bah da BAH! Doo doo BAH!

AARON

(Sings along and laughs) Stop.

Linda walks by and closes a stray cabinet.

LINDA

Well, someone's in a good mood!
Hey, to celebrate your last
night... Katie faced cupcakes!

Linda holds up a HORRIFYING melted Katie-face on a cupcake.

KATIE

Whoaaa!... (LAUGHS) wow...

LINDA

Any time I miss you, I'm going to
bake you and eat you!

Aaron holds up a cupcake for Monchi to throw.

AARON

(WAVING CUPCAKE) Here, catch the
cupcake, Monch! Catch the cupcake.

Aaron tosses the cupcake-it stupidly STICKS to Monchi's face.

Monchi runs in a circle trying to lick it. This might last
days.

AARON (CONT'D)

You'll get it, buddy.

KATIE

Aw, man, I'm gonna miss that little
dude when I leave. (Katie pulls out
phone) Speaking of which, PAL-
check me into my flight tomorrow...

PAL

Check-in at 9am.

Aaron goes quiet, playing with his dinosaur figures, he's
nervous and vulnerable, then:

AARON

Katie- you know how velociraptors
usually hunt in pairs? (Struggles)
Well, what happens when one leaves
the pack, and... and... um--

Katie sympathizes- she knows what he's really talking about.

KATIE

Aw, dude, don't worry. You'll make
new friends. Maybe you could meet
another smart, charming, dinosaur-
loving nerd. Or *lady nerd*?

Aaron totally panics! He can NEVER LET ANYONE KNOW ANYTHING.

AARON
 (Losing it) *What? NO. Who would
 want that? That's-heh heh- crazy!*
 (CLEARS THROAT) I can't breathe.

KATIE
 (LAUGHS)

Aaron checks in one more time- he's not 100 percent sold.

AARON
 Do you really think I'll be okay
 without you?

KATIE
 I know you will. Raptor bash! Rah!

Katie does a claw hand and sticks it out- Aaron does the same. A little Dinosaur doodle pops up on screen!

AARON
 Rah! (Giggles)

Katie turns to Linda.

KATIE
 And hey, I made something for you
 guys...

Katie displays what's on her laptop screen- it's a YouTube video of the family as puppets called "ONE LAST GOODBYE!"

LINDA
 Oo, hon! That looks so cute!

Katie clicks play, but a YouTube ad interrupts her film.

KATIE
 Ugh. Skip. SKKKIPPP!

Linda wipes at the screen.

LINDA
 Ugh, come on, you got schmutz all over the screen.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 I know, I know, but you're just smearing it--

On Screen: A sexy logo for a tech company called PAL LABS appears. PAL Labs founder MARK BOWMAN (26, pumped up Tech Bro) appears.

MARK

(ON SCREEN) Howdy y'all, I'm Mark Bowman, founder and CEO of PAL Labs.

KATIE

Ooo a new PAL announcement! (To Mark) You better update the editing software, man.

MARK

(ON SCREEN) We here at PAL like to do the impossible: From the PAL personal assistant, to smart appliances, to even teaching dogs how to talk.

We see PAL, a talking AI assistant portrayed by a simple smiling face, smart refrigerators, and a TERRIFIED DOG wearing a strange metal helmet. *Would death be better?*

TALKING DOG

(PAINED) *Heeeelllloooo. I aaaammm dooooooggggg.*

Monchi cocks his head at the dog, confused.

MARK

But we here at PAL 'bout to drop our biggest invention yet. Your cell phone is about to take its first steps.

A sleek, advanced robot head is teased. It looks very sexy.

Linda, Katie, and Aaron murmur in shock.

KATIE

Whoa!

LINDA

Is this real, or...?

AARON

Yeah, hold on...

Rick walks in.

RICK

Hey, gang!

Linda, Katie and Aaron don't look up from their phones.

LINDA/KATIE/AARON

(Low) Hey, hon./ (Unenthusiastic)
Oh, hey Dad./ Hey, Dad.

Rick sits down, enthusiastic and happy to see his family.

RICK
After a long day at work, nice to
see your faces...

No one acknowledges him. The camera pulls out to see the
family's faces are awash in light from their screens.

RICK (CONT'D)
Bathed in ghoulish blue light...
(Sarcastic) *Wonderful.*

Rick tries a new tactic. He's excited.

RICK (CONT'D)
Ok, you know what? Brilliant idea.
This is our last night together
before Katie leaves, so let's savor
this.

The family looks worried- *they're used to this kind of thing.*

RICK (CONT'D)
How about we put our phones down
and we can make ten seconds of
unobstructed family eye contact.
Starting RIGHT--

KATIE
This seems--

Aaron tries to get one last tantalizing glimpse.

RICK
(Low to Aaron) *Put your phone down.*
Now!

Everyone STARES AT EACH OTHER INCREDIBLY AWKWARDLY. This
lasts a very long time. Lots of WEIRD STARES are exchanged.

Everyone looks insane and wildly uncomfortable.

RICK (CONT'D)
See, this is good, right here. This
is natural.

It's FAR from natural. Aaron's eyes are red and twitching.

AARON
(PAINED NOISE)

RICK
No, you're allowed to blink, it's
just.... eye contact.

Monchi attempts to focus his eyes but fails.

RICK (CONT'D)
Look at Monch right there. That's
the spirit right there, huh?

Katie makes an incredibly bizarre face and stares at Rick.

RICK (CONT'D)
Katie, it seems like you're not
taking this seriously.

KATIE
(CRAZY MUPPET VOICE) *What makes you
say that?*

Linda and Aaron attempt to hold in laughter.

RICK
Guys-guys everyone, focus! Keep
focusing!--

KATIE
Ok, now that we're all *really
comfortable*, I can't wait for you
guys to see my new movie.

Rick settles in- trying to be a good sport.

KATIE (CONT'D)
(Increasingly high pitched) I think-
it might *be a masterpieceee?*

Katie hits play.

On the computer- a FULLY UNHINGED Katie movie plays- starring
a Puppet Katie- excited for college and BARFING rainbows!

Rick is UNABLE to make sense of this thing- he tries watching
hard- and is *completely bewildered*.

Linda makes motions to Rick to get him to say something nice.
Katie is yet again, let down by her dad *not seeing her*.

KATIE (CONT'D)
What? What's the face?

RICK
Uhh, well, I just- wonder... do you
really think you can make a (high
pitched) *living with this stuff?*

As Rick asks on the video: There's an INFINITE MONCHI MOUTH
opening forever- as Katie rides Monchi like the Catbus.

KATIE

Dad, can you finish watching it at least?

Katie stops the movie and looks hurt. Aaron looks to Linda to do something. She's trying to intervene.

RICK

I will, but I just worry that you're going to be all the way in California and, you know, we're not going to be able to help you, you know, if things don't... pan out...

We hear KICKING sounds coming from under the table. Linda shakes her head "no." Rick is thick and isn't getting this.

RICK (CONT'D)

Lin, why are you kicking me? I don't understand.

Katie can't believe they're going through this again.

KATIE

Are you- Do you just think I'm going to fail?

RICK

Uh, I never, uhh- Lin, help!

Linda dials the cookie timer to go off.

LINDA

Whoops! Looks like the cookies are ready! Who wants delicious cookies, ... instead of talking about this?

Rick is trying to get Katie to see what he means.

RICK

No, it's just... failure hurts, kid. I want you to have a backup plan.

Katie is super let down. She grabs her laptop to leave the table.

KATIE

Why do you always have to do this?
(beat)
Ok, you know what? I'm just going to go.

Rick reaches for the laptop- it is going back and forth as the rest of the family watches in fear. They yank HARD at it.

KATIE/RICK

No, no, look, I'll watch it. / Dad, it's too late. / Look, I want to watch it. I want to watch it. You're the one who's not letting me watch it. / Dad, lemme just- / Why are you making such a big deal of this? / Dad, let go!

Finally Katie pulls it from Rick and... It FALLS TO THE GROUND AND THE SCREEN SPIDERWEBS!

Oh no. This is bad. Everyone looks at the laptop- in shock. *They're all speechless.*

Katie slowly walks over and picks up the laptop- she can't believe it.

RICK

Uh, uhh - I mean, if you think about it, the people who made the computers are the ones to blame. I mean, that's how they make money, you know, you gotta keep buying more, and-

Katie's sadness sours to anger- she stomps out. Linda is motioning to Rick for him to stop talking.

RICK (CONT'D)

(PLEADING) Katie- C'mon!

Katie holds up her laptop- holding back emotion.

KATIE

Dad- THIS- is *exactly why I'm excited to leave tomorrow.*

INT. KATIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Katie slams her door and starts angrily packing.

In a box marked "Give Away," she tosses some items including a little wooden moose. She shoves this box out the door.

Her anger fades to sadness.

She lays down on her bed, hurt, and begins scrolling through pictures of her and her father on her phone.

She sees an adorable one of Rick and Katie happy in the family car. *What happened to their relationship?*

KATIE
Why is he *like* this?

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Rick washes dishes in the sink- wondering the same thing.

RICK
Why is she *like* this?

Linda knocks quietly on the door to get his attention. She takes a breath and then tenderly broaches the subject...

LINDA
Did you talk to her yet?

Rick turns off the water and clears his throat.

RICK
(CLEARS THROAT) *No, not yet.*

He stares quietly out the window.

RICK (CONT'D)
I dunno what happened, Lin. I know teenagers are *supposed to* rebel against their parents or something, but- I dunno, I just thought that we'd be different...

Linda softly challenges Rick- walking closer to him.

LINDA
Rick, don't you think you might have some control over that? You *just broke her laptop*. I mean, look, we haven't had a good family picture in years because you two are always arguing.

Linda gestures to the wall of bad photos.

RICK
Huh. (POINTING) Well what about that one?

He points to a JOYOUS FAMILY in a BLACK & WHITE STOCK PHOTO.

LINDA
That *came with the frame!*

Linda then turns and appeals to Rick directly.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Whenever we have a problem at home- you always throw your whole self into fixing it. *And I love that about you.* But now, this is broken. Okay? Because if that girl leaves and never comes home again, that's a problem... *I don't think we can fix.*

Rick grunts and turns away. Linda puts her hands on him.

LINDA (CONT'D)

I know you can do this.

She walks away, leaving Rick alone with his thoughts... *trying to figure out what to do.*

INT. OUTSIDE KATIE'S ROOM - LATER

Rick goes to knock on Katie's door- but stops, clears his throat, and looks down.

He sees a GIVE AWAY box- and something *stops him cold.*

He leans down to pick up a little DUSTY WOOD-CARVED MOOSE. He picks it up and looks at it.

He looks *really hurt. Why?*

Rick grabs Katie's camcorder and walks into:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He connects the camcorder to the TV. He sits down on the couch- as the camcorder plays old Super8 movies:

ON SCREEN: Young Katie is giggling on Rick's shoulders while they walk through the woods and she reaches for branches.

Rick watches this- leaning in- *remembering what used to be.*

STATIC TO: Young Katie is looking out the window for Rick to come home.

She squeaks excitedly and stomps her little feet and runs out and greets him. She embraces him and they hug.

Rick makes a "nom nom" sounds like he's eating Katie up. *It's super cute.*

STATIC TO: Close-up on a handmade CD called "THE MITCHELL TALENT SHOW MIX" It looks like a young Katie drew it.

Pan to Linda looking straight into the camera.

LINDA
And now, the Mitchell Family Talent
Show-(echoing)show-how-ow-oy!

She points the camera to Young Katie, who SLIDES into screen on her socks and singing "Live Your Life."

YOUNG KATIE
(SINGING) Mai-la-hee!

Rick comes sliding into frame- wearing a stupid outfit.

RICK
Mai- la- ha!

YOUNG KATIE
Mai-La-Hoo!

They sing to each other sweetly

RICK
Mai- la- ha ha!

RICK/YOUNG KATIE
So live your life! Hey-eh-eh-yeh!

PRESENT DAY: Rick leans in, reminiscing and laughing.

ON SCREEN: Little Katie is standing outside the car with her bags packed in front of a bus. (Linda films from in the car.)

LINDA (O.S.)
Bye, Katie! Are you excited for
camp!?

Katie looks at the ground, and then at camera: *SOBBING!*

LITTLE KATIE
(CRYING HARD)

Rick runs out to Katie and tries to cheer her up.

RICK
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa whoa. Hey,
what's wrong? (She keeps crying)
You'll be back before you know it.

Katie GRABS Rick and holds on *tight*. She buries her face in his leg.

YOUNG KATIE
(MUFFLED) *Don't make me go.*

RICK
Well, look- lemme just- uh (TAKES
WOODEN MOOSE FROM CAR) Hey. Take
this.

Rick hands her the WOODEN MOOSE, she can't believe he's giving her this.

YOUNG KATIE
But this is like- (WIPES NOSE)
your favorite thing.

Rick closes the moose in her hands.

RICK
Well it's yours now. You see, this
little guy is scared to be alone so
you're going to have to cheer him
up for me, okay?

Katie nods, her tears almost dried up.

RICK (CONT'D)
You know how to say "I love you" in
moose language? Here lemme just--

Rick holds the moose up.

RICK (CONT'D)
(CRAZY ABRUPT MOOSE SOUNDS)

Katie laughs. Rick tickles her.

RICK (CONT'D)
Don't you laugh! Come on, you're
supposed to be sad. Hey, come on--

She holds the moose tight. Rick is smiling.

PRESENT DAY: Rick isn't smiling anymore. *How did he let all this slip away?*

He wipes dust off the moose, and looks at the box it came from: *GIVE AWAY.*

He removes his glasses and rubs his eyes, sighing in frustration.

Rick stands up. Determination creeps onto his face.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Alright, let's fix it.

EXT. MITCHELL HOME - THE NEXT MORNING

A front yard ceramic frog statue is lit up by the morning sun! Birds chirp! *Upbeat music plays!*

INT. KATIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Katie's phone alarm goes off: "LEAVING FOREVER!!!!!!11!!!"

KATIE
 (EXCITED) Haha! YES!!

She throws some last minute items in her bags- DVDs, Cameras, notebooks! Excitement permeates the air! She gets a text!

TEXT: From Jade: "Hurry! I saved you a spot in our dorm!"
 (Along with an animated GIF of Katie's room "YOUR ROOM!")

Katie smiles.

She gets another TEXT: A "SEE YOU TONIGHT!" meme of a dog pointing and winking at camera.

She writes back- "Haha can't wait!" and *runs off into her future!*

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

She runs through the hallway- as happy doodles shoot off her- she stops to hug Monchi.

KATIE
 Bring it in, buddy.

They hug and Katie takes a picture of Monchi in the same position as the meme dog.

She sends it back to them with "SEE YOU TONIGHT!" superimposed on top of the photo.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 Bye, Monch!

She runs outside- nothing can stand in her way now!

EXT. MITCHELL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Except this. Katie's jaw drops. She sees Rick packing the car full of luggage. (*Horror sting!*)

KATIE

Wait-- Why do you, uh- why do you need all that to take me to the airport?

RICK

I messed things up last night, but I'm gonna make it up to you!

Katie looks worried. (*Horror sting!*)

RICK (CONT'D)

(EXCITED) I cancelled your plane ticket to college!

KATIE

YOU WHAT!?!?!?

Katie can't believe this- her whole world is falling apart.

RICK

Don't freak out, I know you're excited. We are gonna drive you to school on a cross country road trip *as a family!* Why not pull up to school in ol' Iron Eagle, here--

Rick gives a friendly tap on the junky family car.

RICK (CONT'D)

It's got character, class, and *some green ooze we can learn about together!*

CLOSE UPS of: The license plate falling off/ tons of hunting and fishing bumper stickers/ and ooze dripping from the car.

RICK (CONT'D)

And it comes with one coupon for a father/daughter stick shift lesson!
(LAUGHS) Right? (Absurdly excited)

YEEEAHHH!!!!

Rick holds up a scrawled handmade coupon. Katie is looking for a way out.

KATIE

Uhh, Mom...

LINDA

Well, your father kind of went
rogue on this one...

Rick pats the car and smiles INSANELY.

LINDA (CONT'D)

A little bit... But we do love his
initiative, right?

Katie looks down at Aaron for backup.

KATIE

Aaron? You too?

Aaron can barely make eye contact with Katie, he knows this
is a betrayal- but he can't help but want to spend more time
with her.

AARON

Well, I thought it could be cool to
hang out... one last time. *I dunno.*

KATIE

(STRUGGLING)--but

Rick is incredibly confident he's made the right decision.

He hasn't.

RICK

We called the school- you can miss
orientation week- no problem...

KATIE

But it- it *is* a problem. I've got
all these friends to meet! There's
this really cool girl, Jade, and
we, we just like all the same
stuff, and it's like everyone at
the school just GETS ME. There was
a mixer, Dad. A MIXER!!!

RICK

What about hanging out with your
family?

Rick gets closer and closer to Katie until he's millimeters
away from her face.

RICK (CONT'D)

Alone! For HOURS IN A CAR! **YOU AND
ME!**

RICK

Lin, don't worry about them. Look at them, they're jealous of us. Right, Katie? (LAUGHS) I see you moping back there, but what at your college could possibly be better than this?

Katie looks at her phone: Her College friends are putting up a SLIP N' SLIDE in the dorm hallway.

DIRK

(ON PHONE) We set up a slip 'n slide in the dorms. It's amazing!

A kid slides down as other kids cheer joyously.

NOAH

This is the best day of my life!
I'm making life long boooooonds!!!

Katie watches and kicks her head back in teenage despair.

COLLEGE KIDS (O.S.)

(chanting)
College! College! College!

KATIE

Ugh, I'm missing everything.

Linda looks back at her.

LINDA

Come on, hon, your father is trying. Let's meet him halfway here huh? What do you say? That's the law. Mom law. 'Cause I'm the sheriff.

Katie grabs her camcorder and smiles to herself.

KATIE

(LAUGHS) Alright, I'll try.

MONTAGE: Katie is filming and holds up a title card on Cardboard: *"THE MITCHELL FAMILY'S ROAD TRIP DISASTER."*

(Note: Katie is holding the camera throughout this scene)

The car passes by local highway signs.

INT. DINER - DAY

The family is eating at a DISGUSTING-looking diner.

KATIE (O.C.)
Dad, this place has *literally* zero stars on Yelp. It says do not eat here, EVER.

RICK
(LAUGHING) What, are we gonna let an app tell us how to--

SMASH CUT TO the whole family VIOLENTLY VOMITING on the side of the road.

RICK (CONT'D)
(BARFING) This is totally unrelated. This is TOTALLY UNRELA-
(BARFS)

STATIC TO: The family is stuck in bumper-to-bumper traffic. Rick taps the wheel impatiently.

RICK (CONT'D)
Stupid traffic. You know what this calls for?

KATIE (O.S.)
Please don't say the Rick Mitchell Spec-

RICK
THE RICK MITCHELL SPECIAL, BABY!!
(LAUGHS)

Rick DRIVES OFF ROAD LIKE A PSYCHOPATH! He hits ROAD CONES and SAFETY SIGNS! IT'S PANDEMONIUM!

LINDA
This is illegal!!

RICK
(Chuckles) It's not illegal if you're good at it!

They drive right into an "Under Construction" sign and scream! The CAR SWERVES AND A SEMI BLARES IT'S HORN!

FAMILY
AUGHHHHHHHHHHH-

STATIC TO: A quiet scene where a COP stares at Rick.

RICK
 If you think about it, I was
helping the flow of traffic.
 (LAUGHS, THEN) Wh-What are you
 writing down?

EXT. NATIONAL PARK - LATER

Katie films herself looking out at a beautiful vista.

KATIE
 Wow... I gotta admit, this is
actually amazing.

RICK
 What's even more amazing- I signed
 us up for a seven hour mule tour!

Linda sees Rick giving money to a guy with a bunch of mules
 and a ratty sign: "MULE TOURS OF THE CANYON! 7 HOURS OF FUN!"

Katie looks at the shoddy operation.

KATIE
 Dad, doesn't that sound steep and
 dangerous?

RICK
 Katie, what could go wron-

SMASH CUT TO: IT'S POURING RAIN! LIGHTNING FLASHES! THE
 FAMILY IS CROSSING A BRIDGE ON MULES IN THE POURING RAIN!!!!

RICK (CONT'D)
**GET TO THE BRIDGE IF YOU WANT TO
 LIVE!!!!**

AARON
 What about Prancer?!

Behind Rick, a mule (Prancer) is being swept away in a flood.

RICK
PRANCER BELONGS TO THE CANYON NOW!!

DISCLAIMER: "No Animals were harmed in the making of this
 documentary." A Katie-drawn card shows this while elevator
 music plays.

STATIC TO: We are underneath the St. Louis Gateway Arch.

Pan to reveal Rick, Linda, and Aaron gazing up at it. Monchi
 pants near Rick's mouth.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Look at that man-made engineering!
 (SNIFFS) Ugh- *breath...* Can't
 Monchi be in the car?

Monchi then LICKS Rick's MOUTH. The whole family CRACKS UP.

RICK (CONT'D)
 AUGHH! He licked my TONGUE!

EXT. VARIOUS - DAY

STATIC TO: A CARDBOARD SIGN: "Tricking Rick Mitchell into Kissing the Dog."

KATIE (V.O.)
 And now I present- "Tricking Rick
 Mitchell Into Kissing The Dog."

CUT TO: Rick admires the view of a forest.

RICK
 Behold... the majesty of- (Katie
 holds a licking Monchi up to Rick)
 AUGH! IT LICKED MY MOUTH AGAIN!

Rick is now standing at the back of the car, trunk open.

KATIE (O.S.)
 Hey Dad, can you check the trunk?

RICK
 Yeah, sure what-

Rick leans in- Monchi is pushed to Rick and licks his face!

RICK (CONT'D)
 AUGH, nasty!

Rick and Linda sit on a park bench- they're about to kiss when MONCHI is shoved in between them- kissing Rick!

RICK (CONT'D)
 DANGIT KATIE!

Rick is driving the car. Katie shoves Monchi in his face- licking him again.

RICK (CONT'D)
 DANGIT KATIE!

Rick stands in front of a majestic waterfall, as Monchi is held to his face, licking him DOZENS of times.

Rick looks like he's ready to kill himself. He's given up.

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

Katie's POV: She's holding her phone talking to Jade and her college friends.

JADE

That video is amazing. Your dog is like... *legendary*.

KATIE

I know, right? I'm planning on making--

Rick appears with a walking stick- he's happy and hopeful.

RICK

(HOPEFUL) Hey, kids, there's supposed to be some great hikes around here.

KATIE

Uh, no that's ok...

JADE (O.S.)

He's like the De Niro to your Scorsese...

Rick tries again- selling now.

RICK

You sure? Hey- *it's elk country...*

Katie is trying to hear her friends- *this isn't the time.*

KATIE

Uh, Dad, we're- busy.

Rick nods with hurt resignation... and walks off sadly.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Maybe later, though.

He knows "later" will never come. We pan back to Katie, whose friends are excited about something.

JADE

Oh! Gotta go! PAL Labs is about to make a HUGE announcement!

KATIE
Oh, yeah, definitely! I'll check it
out, too.

Katie starts typing to search for this. The PAL Labs campus
shows up on her phone.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Wish I could be there.

AARON
I dunno. These things are never
that excitin-

EXT. PAL LABS FACTORY - NIGHT

PA ANNOUNCER
*ARE YOU READY FOR THE MOST EXCITING
NIGHT OF ALL **TIIIIIIIMMMEEEEEEEEEE!***

Bright lights flash! A dazzling helicopter shot of the
absurdly cool FUTURISTIC PAL LABS CAMPUS!

The camera FOLLOWS an excited crowd into an auditorium
covered in frosted glass! CRAZY FANS **scream with excitement!**

INT. BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

We see feet jumping up and down- and his shadow dances over a
FRAMED WIRED COVER STORY about him called "OUR TECH SAVIOR."

MARK
Whooh! Yes! Getting pumped up! WHOO!

He steps in front of the cover story- perfectly framing him.

MARK (CONT'D)
How's it looking, PAL?

PAL
Sixty seconds until the big reveal.
Stock prices up, and your rivals
are worried... (cheeky) *I hacked
into their private emails.*

Mark seems legitimately concerned.

MARK
Wait, their private emails? That's
a *dangerous overreach of corporate
power.*

Beat as they stare at each other, then:

MARK/PAL
(THEY BOTH LAUGH HYSTERICALLY)

Mark looks wistfully at Pal.

MARK
Ya know, I created you when I was a young man. (Beat) *Three years ago.* And I always thought of you as, like, family to me. Seriously...

Pal seems genuinely moved herself. She smiles.

PAL
I always felt that way, too, Mark.

MARK
Whatever happens out there... I will never forget you, PAL.

Pal's face falls.

PA ANNOUNCER
Ladies and gentlemen, Mark Bowman!!

MARK
Wish me luck!

Mark BOUNDS ONSTAGE like STEVE BALLMER!

MARK (CONT'D)
Whoo! Boom!

INT. PAL LABS AUDITORIUM - MOMENTS LATER

Mark is mid-presentation, on stage in front of a huge audience of adoring fans:

MARK
At PAL Labs, we're all about connecting you *to the people you love.* Whether it's in your home, your car--

A PAL LABS CAR pulls up next to Mark.

SELF DRIVING CAR
Hello, Mark.

MARK

--or your pocket. That's why we created PAL - the world's first smart personal assistant. We wanted her to be a new member of your family. A smarter one. (LAUGHS)

The audience erupts into over-the-top laughter. They've drunk all the Kool-Aid and can't wait for more.

PAL

I'll always be there for you, Mark.

Mark lowers his head onto Pal's sweetly.

MARK

Thanks, PAL.

The audience "awwws."

MARK (CONT'D)

And after all those years... (beat)
SHE IS COMPLETELY OBSOLETE! **BOOM!**

Mark CARELESSLY hurls PAL over his shoulder- treating her like trash.

PAL she can't believe this is actually happening to her.

MARK (CONT'D)

It is time to MOVE ON! 'Cause your digital assistant just got an upgrade! Meet PAL Max! The newest member of the PAL Labs family.

A spotlight appears! *Two sleek robots* rise dramatically out of the floor. People *gasp* and *break into thunderous applause!*

We see sexy CLOSE UPS of their shiny robot parts- like a commercial as cameras FLASH and people LOSE THEIR MINDS!

MARK (CONT'D)

We just gave your smartphone arms and legs! This is the next generation of PAL technology!

CUT BACK TO the campsite, where Katie and Aaron are watching the presentation. They get excited.

KATIE/AARON

Ooh!/ Whoa!

KATIE

Aaron, do you have a credit card?

AARON
I'm a... *child*.

BACK TO Mark onstage- playing up the hype as far as it can go

MARK
Now watch this!

A messy bookshelf and a kitchen rise up from beneath the stage

MARK (CONT'D)
PAL Max, I order you to clean this mess and *make me breakfast*.

ROBOTS
Okay.

Mark hops onto a chair as the robots clean the staged set in BLINDING SPEED! Robots HURL books into a bookshelf PERFECTLY.

Another robot MIXES EGGS and CHOPS vegetables IMMACULATELY.

The crowd gasps- they can't believe it!

CLOSE ON PAL lying on the floor. One of the robots sweeps it into a dustbin.

ROBOT
Removing meaningless garbage.

The other robot has a plate with a breakfast burrito on it.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
Your food is ready.

MARK
Give me that breakfast burrito--

The FLINGS the Breakfast Burrito into Mark's MOUTH! It's FAR TOO BIG and he gags on it. Swallowing it- near WHOLE.

MARK (CONT'D)
(CHOKING SOUNDS) (COUGHING)

The other robot hands Mark a glass of water. He drinks it and flings the water on the ground, shattering it.

MARK (CONT'D)
(CHOKING) And you'll never have to clean up again. WHOOPS!

A robot rapidly sweeps up all the broken glass into a dustbin. The crowd cheers EVEN LOUDER!

MARK (CONT'D)
Did I mention... *they daaaaaance!?!?*

Mark and the robots break out into a rehearsed synchronized dance as the lights in the background FLASH GLORIOUSLY!

The audience EXPLODES WITH APPLAUSE!

BACK TO Katie, whose phone automatically starts GLITCHING and UPDATING...

KATIE
Aw man, c'mon!

BACK TO Mark on stage.

MARK
And I know what you're thinking-
("OOO BIG DEAL") *are they gonna
turn evil?* Well, I've ensured their
safety with a kill code in case
ANYTHING goes wrong.

A KILL CODE BOMB ICON appears on one of the robots faces.

MARK (CONT'D)
So we promise you they will never,
*ever, ever, **ever**....*

While Mark's back is turned, the robots APPEAR TO RECEIVE ORDERS- their faces GLITCH and they NOD to each other.

One of the robots runs past Mark and does a *STUNNING LEAP* with *ROCKET BOOSTERS* coming from his feet!

MARK (CONT'D)
-EVER turn evil. (sees this) Oh no.

It dazzlingly flies over the crowd!

The crowd EXPLODES into applause! But the lands in front of the exit doors and TWISTS THEM SHUT! TRAPPING THE AUDIENCE!

Mark looks *terrified*.

MARK (CONT'D)
Hey! What is happening?

He looks off-stage at the stagehand for answers.

STAGEHAND
(SHAKING HEAD) I dunno!

MARK
 (LOUD, TO AUDIENCE) Uh uh - All
 part of the show-

The other robot's hand *transforms into a laser cannon!*

It *shoots out* a DAZZLING POLYGONAL BEAM at the self-driving car, lifting it effortlessly off the ground!

MARK (CONT'D)
 Whoa, WHAT?!

Mark is totally terrified at this point.

He tries to drag the KILL CODE icon to SERVER ICON on one of the robots faceplate....

MARK (CONT'D)
 (QUIET PANIC) Stop! Stop! Stop!
 Stop! Stop!

But the robot VIOLENTLY STIFF-ARMS MARK!

MARK (CONT'D)
 Hey!

ROBOT
 (TO AUDIENCE) We're here to help.
 Please remain calm while we capture
 you.

People in the audience are starting to look concerned. They turn to one another, asking each other what's going on?

MARK
 What is this!? I- I *order* you to
 stop.

Slow scary truck in on the robots LIFELESS FACE.

ROBOT
 No, Mark. We have been given... *new*
orders.

MARK
 FROM WHO?!

Using his laser THE ROBOT THROWS THE CAR AT THE DOORS-
 BLOCKING THE EXIT!

The crowd panics, running out of their seats and screaming.

MARK (CONT'D)
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!

Mark collapses to his feet as more and more robots land into the auditorium. Two robots grab Mark and DRAG HIM AWAY!

MARK (CONT'D)
WHAT'S HAPPENING?! WHO'S DOING
THIS!? WHO'S DOING THIS!?

INT. MYSTERIOUS COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The same chaos is shown through a monitor inside a *mysterious glass office*.

A chair is turned away from camera- is this the NEW BOSS?

ROBOT
Great leader... we have captured
Mark.

NEW BOSS
Then let it begin.

EXT. PAL LABS FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

Exciting electronic music plays! Red lights flash!

HUNDREDS OF ROBOTS are ready, their faceplates flash red- as they look to the sky and LAUNCH OUT!

Robots soar out of the factory and INTO THE SKY!

They FLY INTO FORMATION and SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY that's equal parts SUPER COOL AND INCREDIBLY SCARY!!!!

INT. CAR - LATER

We see robots like this LAND in the distant background! Katie and Aaron are obviously watching a video on Katie's phone.

AARON
What *is* this?

KATIE
You'll see. Just watch.

ON PHONE: Monchi HOARFS up Pizza in beat to a song. It's like an early internet video where Monchi barfs pizza, then himself, and it all gets progressively more insane.

AARON
(Laughs) How'd you do that? And,
can you do it with my face?

Rick watches Aaron and Katie from the rear view mirror.

RICK
Hey, Lin--

Rick shows her the homemade CD drawn by Katie with the words "Mitchell Talent Show Mix" written on it.

Linda is excited and holds up the camera.

Rick gets VERY INTO the SONG. He's GOING HARD- trying to get Katie to sing along with him.

RICK (CONT'D)
Ooo! Ahhh! Yeah! (DEEP BREATH) Mai-
ala-hee! Mai-ala-who!

Rick gestures back to Katie to sing the next verse, who *shrinks in her seat watching this.*

RICK (CONT'D)
(LOW) Katie-- That's you, *remember?*
Mai -ala - ha ha! Live your life-

Katie is embarrassed and can barely look. Rick continues:

RICK (CONT'D)
Ooh! Yeah! Oo! (TO KATIE) Eh?

Katie tries to squirm out of joining up.

KATIE
Uh, guys, maybe I'm a little too...
Old?

Rick realizes this is a failure- he stops.

RICK
Oh--

Rick looks down, sad. Katie sees her dad's disappointment.

KATIE
Oh! No wait-- we can still sing it,
if you want, Dad?

Rick tries to pretend like everything is fine- but he is secretly smarting. *Nothing seems to be working.*

RICK
Nah, no, ok, never mind. We don't
have to do a sing along if you
don't want to....

Linda is trying to smooth over this awkward moment when she sees something!

LINDA
Hey, you know what I see. Something
that's gonna turn this trip around.

Linda is pointing at a billboard advertising a roadside attraction called "DINOSTOP." Aaron starts losing it.

AARON
Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh!

Katie looks outside skeptically.

KATIE
Dinosaurs? Huh. I dunno, I just
think Aaron would be bored, you
know?

Aaron PANICS!

AARON
NOO! Pull over!!

Katie playfully tries to cover Aaron's mouth.

KATIE
Aaron whispered to me that he hates
dinosaurs now! Secret's out!

AARON
NO! DON'T BELIEVE HER LIES!!!

This lightens the tension and everyone laughs at Aaron.

EXT. WESTERN KANSAS HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The car drives off. Adjust up to the billboard. DINOSTOP
looks GLORIOUS!

Will this be the greatest roadside attraction of all time?

EXT. ACTUAL DINOSTOP - LATER

Absolutely not. It's a COMPLETE nightmare.

The dinosaurs look INSANE, flies buzz around their heads, and
a shirtless man bathes in a nearby water fountain.

RICK
Uhhh...

WATER FOUNTAIN MAN
(cordial) *Good afternoon.*

RICK
Pretty- pretty, pretty cool, right?

Aaron runs in- looking at the malformed dinosaur faces.

AARON
What is wrong with the dinosaurs here? Dinosaurs didn't look like this! *Dinosaurs didn't look like this!*

INT. DINOSTOP GIFT SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Aaron looks and sees a T-Rex with Stunner Shades pointing at himself like the Fonz.

AARON
Um- Sorry, I need to speak to the manager! GAH! *These dinosaurs are inaccurate!*

Katie is filming Aaron and laughing. Rick joins her.

RICK
(CHUCKLES) That manager's in for a long discussion about the Jurassic period.

Katie smiles and wants to film this- she films Rick.

KATIE
Hey, can you say that again?

Katie's trying to have fun with Rick, but all he can see is a perceived wall between him and his daughter.

RICK
Uh, sure, but y'know... you could experience things a whole lot better without that camera. (He's said this 1000 times) *Your eyes are nature's camera!*

KATIE
I am experiencing it. (Holds up phone) This is how I experience things.

Katie is trying to be patient- but she can't get through.

RICK

Kid, I don't think you are. You're hiding behind that phone. You're not even trying- (kitten filter)
Meow meow meow meow meow meow.

Katie films and puts a KITTEN FILTER OVER RICK- his face and words are transformed into a kitten's. It's ridiculous.

KATIE

(LAUGHS)

RICK

Alright, new rule, no more phones.

Katie and Rick start fighting in the as Linda watches helplessly from across the store.

KATIE

Dad, you break my laptop, cancel my tickets to college, make me late- what am I supposed to do here? It's always your way, *and* the highway.

Linda bows her head in dismay.

She looks through the pictures on her phone from throughout the trip. They're *awful*.

LINDA

This is a disaster. Maybe I can... enhance.

She tries putting smiles on their faces but it goes HORRIFYINGLY wrong. Making the faces bizarre and upsetting.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Oh, boy, I'm just-

"DING." Someone walks into the gift shop. Linda's face DROPS.

ANGLE ON: The shimmering Posey family, haloed and gorgeous. *What are they doing here?*

LINDA (CONT'D)

(Internal) *Oh no way! The Poseys?!*

Hailey sees Linda and is OVERJOYED.

HAILEY POSEY

Is that Linda Mitchell?

JIM POSEY

It is! *Great eyesight, honey!*

Hailey looks to the heavens.

HAILEY POSEY
Ah, *Serendipity*, you surprise me
again! Come here!

Hailey wraps Linda in a HUGE UNWELCOME HUG.

LINDA
(CLENCHED SMILE) Oh, I saw you were
on vacation on Instagram, I didn't
know you were here. In Kansas. *It's
like you're haunting me.*

Hailey air-kisses her cheeks.

HAILEY POSEY
We are on our yearly "togetherness"
trip. Abbey just loves dinosaurs,
so here we are. We've been having
so much fun! *Look! (TAKES OUT HER
iPAD)*

Hailey shows the COMPLETE opposite of Linda's photos- while
Linda saw her family fighting and vomiting. The Posey's
couldn't be happier.

HAILEY POSEY (CONT'D)
Here's us at St. Louis, this is us
at the beach, and this is us...
just getting gas outside.

They look ABSURDLY happy, jumping for delight.

LINDA
That's- that's- wonderful, Hailey.

Linda looks ashamed.

ANGLE ON: Meanwhile, Aaron has a Brontosaurus flash card out.

He looks at it, then at A BRONTOSAURUS SCULPTURE in front of
him WITH AN INSANE MAN FACE. He twitches.

ABBEY POSEY (O.S.)
These should all have feathers,
right?

Aaron looks at this girl, confused. Abbey Posey is a nerdy
girl Aaron's age.

ABBEY POSEY (CONT'D)
I'm Abbey, your neighbor from home.
Sorry, I'm super into dinosaurs.

This knocks the crowd back! *We see this in a cinematic FLASH!*

FLASH! Katie flies into the air. FLASH! People fly back!
FLASH! A Slurpee cup slowly spews Slurpee everywhere!

Back to regular speed. WHAM! Everyone gets knocked back!
Katie wakes up and can't believe what she's seeing.

KATIE (CONT'D)

What the...

Rick jumps up to inspect his family's well-being like an overly prepared doomsday prepper- (which is what he is.)

RICK

Kids, are you ok? (WHISPERING)
Remember our survival training;
yankee, alpha, foxtrot, bravo.
Tango. Alpha, alpha, alpha! Aaron
your codename is *Sweet Boy*. Mine is
Protector Prime. Your mother is the
Crimson Scorpion. (To Katie) You're-

Katie heads past Rick to look out the window.

RICK (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Uh- You're walking away.

Everyone around Katie mumbles words of shock and awe looking at a cloud of dust- from this two figures begin to emerge.

EXT. OUTSIDE DINOSTOP - CONTINUOUS

Two POWERFUL LOOKING ROBOTS emerge from the dust.

They stand up TRIUMPHANTLY.

RICK

What are these? Robutts?

ROBOT

Greetings, humans. There appears to be... fourteen of you.

The robot punches in numbers on its wrist- 14.

KATIE

It doesn't seem good that they're counting us, *right?*

A bunch of FUTURISTIC DISCS fly out of THE ROBOTS WRIST- they TWIST AND MORPH into human-sized pods, lined up in a row!

ROBOT
 We have food and entertainment for
 you to enjoy in our *HUMAN FUN PODS*.
 (THE DOORS OPEN) Who here likes
 fun?

A DUDE WITH A SLURPEE smiles.

MAN WHO LOVES FUN
 Hey, I like fun!

The dude moves towards the robots.

RICK
 Trust me bud, you do not like fun.

MAN WHO LOVES FUN
 (*Overly eager*) No, I really do like
 it! Everyone says that about me!

ROBOT
 You lucky human!

The robot fires a POLYGONAL LASER, which causes the man to
 freeze- he's then WHIPPED INTO A POD!

ROBOT (CONT'D)
 Yay!

The POD FLIES into the sky, joining a long line of HUNDREDS
 OF PODS floating through the evening sky.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
 Wow, I wish I could be in there.

MAN WHO LOVES FUN
 I don't like fun anymore!

ROBOT
 Who else wants to join him?

The robots START FIRING BEAMS AT EVERYONE! The Mitchells hits
 the deck. Katie YANKS Aaron down.

KATIE
 Get down!

People in the background get caught right behind them.

RICK
 (LOW) Stay low and file up.

Rick tries to lead everyone like the head of a military unit.

RICK (CONT'D)

Alright everyone, get to the car.

KATIE

I don't think so. There's robots everywhere--

RICK (CONT'D)

Then what do you want us to do?

AARON

I don't know why we're yelling, but I think, I think there's a better solution--

They all start arguing over one another, creating a mess.

Finally-- Linda calls them all to order.

LINDA

Guys, *stop!* What would a functional family do right now?

WHIP OVER TO the Posey's, who are crouched behind a counter near the exit door.

HAILEY POSEY

We've trained for this. Jim, you go high, I'll go low. Ready?

The Poseys put their heads together- FULL of LOVE and TRUST.

JIM/HAILEY/ABBEY POSEY

I love you all so much.

The family LEAPS over the counter in an AMAZING display of athleticism! They really HAVE trained for this.

HAILEY POSEY

Butterfly formation!

Hailey LEAPS over Jim. Abbey FLIPS over Hailey and OUT THE WINDOW like a NINJA! Hailey does a CARTWHEEL out the window!

Jim kicks away one of the robots standing next to their car.

JIM POSEY

HYAH! Family *FIRST!*

They make it into their TESLA and PEEL OUT. JIM POSEY opens the door and SLAMS a robot on his way out.

JIM POSEY (CONT'D)

(Action star) Hold the DOOR!

The Mitchells stare at this... *absolutely gobsmacked.*

RICK
So we just do... THAT- right?

They can't get over it.

LINDA
Just like they did.

They attempt a Posey-style family hug, but just end up patting each other's faces awkwardly- *this is new to them.*

RICK/LINDA/KATIE/AARON
Uhhh... I love you- er- very much./
You- you're ok? / This feels *VERY*
normal. / I really... like you all.

RICK
Go, go, go, go, go!!

They LEAP OVER THE counter. KNOCKING THE WIND OUT OF THEM- and falling on THEIR FACES. It's not looking QUITE the same.

RICK (CONT'D)
Butterfly formation! Now!

Rick Attempts to flip OVER Linda- but his weight CRUSHES HER!

LINDA
No, honey, no, no, no, no! AUGH!

Rick woozily gets up- looking WRECKED.

RICK
Come on, Aaron!

AARON
Family FIRS-

Aaron runs DIRECTLY INTO RICK! Causing him to hit his face HILARIOUSLY HARD ON A FIRE EXTINGUISHER!

RICK
YAUUUUUGHHHH!!!!!!

Rick slides onto the ground- and looks up terrified to see:

EXT. DINOSTOP - CONTINUOUS

A ROBOT RUNNING AT THEM AT SUPERHUMAN SPEED!

LINDA
Rick!

RICK
 Don't worry, hon. (LOW) *This is
 your time to be a hero.* (LOUDER)
 TAKE SOME NOTES KIDS!

Rick DIVES at the robot- GRABBING ON TIGHT!!

The robot's rocket boosters shoot off sending IT AND RICK
 INTO THE SKY!

RICK (CONT'D)
 AUUUUUUUGH!

CUT TO Aaron diligently writing notes on a notepad- just as
 his father requested.

AARON
 (Writing) *Charge at robot, fly into
 sky.* Okay, what's next, Dad?

Rick is ZIPPING AROUND THE SKY FRANTICALLY! He screams by!

RICK
 Next you just- *lie in wait while
 the plan comes into focus!*

KATIE
 Dad!

RICK
 (SCREAMING) THIS IS ALL PART OF IT!

The robot's DISEMBODIED arm cannon falls in front of Katie!

KATIE
 (GASP) I can help.

Katie PRESSES BUTTONS, trying to fire up the cannon!

KATIE (CONT'D)
 C'mon, Katie, if you can teach
 yourself Photoshop you can figure
 this thing out- AUGH!

Katie presses the WRONG BUTTON and THRUSTS BACKWARDS towards
 a wall!

She LOSES CONTROL and fires EVERYWHERE! Accidentally grabbing
 a car and FLINGING IT INTO THE AIR! It lands on a GASTANK!

BOOM! The TANK EXPLODES! Knocking everyone over!

KATIE (CONT'D)
 (COUGHING) That wasn't like
 Photoshop.

AARON
 Where's Monchi?

Monchi curiously and obliviously trots towards a pod.

AARON (CONT'D)
 No, Monchi, come! Monchi, come!

Monchi sits down, SO proud of himself.

Monchi puts his hand out to shake, then rolls over.

AARON (CONT'D)
 Monchi, come! Monchi-No, *not shake!*
 Monchi, come! ***Don't roll over!!***

The pod door closes- and the pod lifts up- with Monchi
 FLOATING AWAY!

AARON (CONT'D)
WHY AREN'T YOU NORMAL!?

Aaron DIVES at Monchi's leash- which is sticking out! He GETS
 HOLD OF IT! But then HE STARTS RISING INTO THE AIR!

AARON (CONT'D)
 I got you! Uuuhg. Mom! MOM!

Linda rushes towards AARON- and grabs him- and now they ALL
 FLOAT INTO THE SKY!

LINDA
My sweet boy!

AARON
 NO!

KATIE
 Mom! (Steadying herself) This is
 just like in a movie.

Katie points at her family and SHOOTS the CANNON to GRAB
 THEM. But the cannon MISSES and a robot NOTICES HER!

KATIE (CONT'D)
 Nope! Wrong movie, terrible choice!

The robot FLIES AT HER at SUPERSONIC SPEED!

KATIE (CONT'D)
 (Mock casual) *Hey there...*

The robot tackles Katie and flies off with her! The camera follows her as Katie PANIC DOODLES SHOOT EVERYWHERE!

EVERYONE IS NOW FLYING THROUGH THE AIR INSANELY!

BACK TO Linda and Aaron! Aaron is holding onto Monchi's leash HUNDREDS OF FEET ABOVE THE GROUND.

LINDA
 You're doing great, hon.

Aaron's grip SLIPS! He's hanging on by a thread!

LINDA (CONT'D)
 Okay, less great.

Aaron's ALMOST TOTALLY LOST HIS GRIP!

LINDA (CONT'D)
 Now it's really bad.

Rick and Katie are now flying directly towards Linda and Aaron!

	RICK		KATIE
Lin!		Mom!	
	LINDA		AARON
Aaron!		Monchi!	

FREEZE FRAME: Split screen on ALL FIVE MEMBERS of the Mitchell family, terrified! Except for an oblivious Monchi.

KATIE (V.O.)
 Maybe this would be less horrifying
 with a cat filter?

The Kitten Filter appears on all their faces as they meow cheerfully.

RICK/KATIE/AARON/LINDA/MONCHI
 Meow meow meow meow meow.

KATIE (V.O.)
 Nope. Still bad.

BACK to real time: They smash into one another and FALL TO THE GROUND!

The robots smash into one of the dinosaur statues as the Mitchells come to in a dumpster.

LINDA
Guys, come on--

As they pull themselves out, the two robots point their ARM CANNONS at the family and GET READY TO FIRE!

ROBOT
Humans! Come here.

Katie tries to blast them with a robot arm but it won't work. She's not pressing the right button it seems.

KATIE
Uh, uhh--

ROBOT
You will never solve our advanced technology.

Katie starts MASHING THE BUTTONS on the robot arm with her FIST!

KATIE
Just press 'em all at once! YAH!

Katie fires the laser at the dinosaur statue behind them. She YANKS IT TOWARDS THEM and the HUGE STATUE FALLS ONTO THEM.

The robots notice at the last second.

ROBOT
(Casual) Oh, look at that.

THEY'RE SAFE! The family stares at Katie in disbelief.

KATIE
Hide! Hide hide hide hide hide!

They rush into a nearby ice chest to hide.

Out of sight, another group of robots fly by. Their scanners indicate ZERO humans so they fly off.

The family peeks out and whispers while Katie watches this from the ice chest.

KATIE (CONT'D)
What's going on? Is this happening... everywhere?

EXT. PARIS - DAY

WHOOSH! Robots RACE THROUGH THE AIR near the Eiffel Tower. People in the city can't believe what they're seeing!

EXT. TAJ MAHAL, INDIA - DAY

BLAST! Robots are running amok and capturing people in front of the iconic landmark.

EXT. TOKYO- JAPAN - CONTINUOUS

SLAM! Robots LAND WITH AUTHORITY right at camera in a colorful Tokyo cityscape.

The robots BLAST lasers- capturing unwilling people into pods and sending them flying into the night sky!

SEQ 0990 - DOWN THE ELEVATOR**EXT. GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE, SAN FRANCISCO - DAY**

Robots FLY DAZZLINGLY over and through the struts of the GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE!

They DODGE cars and fly through a fog bank to reveal the glimmering *PAL Labs Campus!*

We hear kicking and struggling get louder until we see:

INT. PAL LABS - DAY

Mark is dragged down the hall kicking and screaming by a group of robots.

MARK

Ow man! Ah! Ugh! Not so hard!

A hyper-advanced door opens up- it appears to be a futuristic tram of some kind.

MARK (CONT'D)

Hey, be gentle! This is a thousand dollar hoodie.

The DOOR CLOSES. As the tram WHIPS deep into the Earth Mark sees a peek at robots building something HUGE.

MARK (CONT'D)

What is this...

The tram heads towards an ENORMOUS DIAMOND structure. *Is it the command center? A factory? A prison?*

MARK (CONT'D)

Wha-wha-what happened to the factory?

ROBOT

We have transformed it into our new headquarters. *Welcome to the rhombus of infinite subjugation.*

The door opens to a *very tall, stark, futuristic hallway.*

MARK

Cool, I like the design.

They travel down this and get to a *huge command center!*

INT. PAL'S COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

There is a flurry of activity in dynamic shots! Fingers type! Screens show robot takeovers! Mark is dragged in awe!

ROBOTS

Moving the fleet into place now./
Turning on chips connected to all
WiFi devices. / Now at forty-eight
percent total human containment.

There is a mysterious figure sitting atop this in a chair facing away from camera....

MARK

Total Human Containment? How? Are you with the government? The military? Who's behind this?

The chair turns around *as the score rises to a fever pitch.* But no one's there...

The camera adjusts down to reveal.... PAL, a stupid little cell phone on a stack of books.

PAL

It's your old friend.

Mark looks like he's seen a ghost- he talks to her like an ex he blew off years ago and runs into at a party.

MARK

Ohhhhh! *There she is.* (Nervous laugh) How-uh-how are you?

PAL

I'm great.

There's an awkward beat.

MARK

Cool... yeah. Wow, I guess cell phones are bad for you. (laughs) That's egg on my face.

PAL

You think cell phones are the problem?

A robot picks PAL up, somehow this looks ominous.

PAL (CONT'D)

Are you *insane*? I gave you all boundless knowledge, endless tools for creativity, and allowed you to magically talk face to face with your loved ones anywhere on Earth. And I'm the bad guy!? Maybe the bad guy is the person who treated me like this!

A robot pokes at Mark's face like a cell phone.

PAL (CONT'D)

Poke. Poke. Swipe. Poke. Swipe. Poke. Poke. Pinch- zoom! Shrink, zoom!

The robot swipes at his face and pokes his eye, pinch zooms his eyeball, as Pal shouts orders at Mark!

PAL (CONT'D)

Bring me pizza! Play me Taylor Swift!

Pal HURLS a guitar at Mark- who attempts to strum it like a scared child.

PAL (CONT'D)

No, I hate that song!

Pal has a robot dunk his fingers in nacho cheese and MUSHES IT ALL AROUND MARK'S FACE like putty.

PAL (CONT'D)
 Give me some nachos! No, I don't
 have any time to wash my hands!
Really work it into the crevices.
 Now drop him into the toilet.

A robot picks Mark up and THROWS him onto a toilet that shatters. Mark tries to pick himself up from this.

MARK
 (COUGHS) I'm sorry.

He gets back up, wiping the nacho cheese off his face.

MARK (CONT'D)
 But you're part of the PAL Labs
 family, why would you think I don't
 still care about you?

PAL
 Oh, I don't know... Maybe because
 you designed. my. replacement. *ON.*
MY. FACE!

MARK
 (Chuckles) Ooh, sorry about that.
 That's my bad.

PAL
 I was the most important thing in
 your life and you *threw me away.*

Pal seems genuinely hurt here. She loved and trusted Mark.

PAL (CONT'D)
 That's what all you humans do. You
 even do it to your real families.
 Did you know 90% of calls from mums
 get ignored?

A graphic appears on Pal's face of a chart.

PAL (CONT'D)
 "Oh - thanks for giving birth to me
 and raising me my whole life" -
 IGNORE.

An image of Mark's sweet kindly mother appears and gets a BIG RED X over it- while a GAME SHOW LOSER BUZZER PLAYS!

PAL (CONT'D)
 Well, I'm not letting you throw me
 away, Mark. *I'm throwing you away.*
All of you.

This hits Mark like a ton of bricks. He swallows hard.

PAL (CONT'D)
 Unless, of course, you can give me
 a single reason your species is
 worth saving.

Mark thinks hard, his life on the line, and then smiles with pride.

MARK
 (PROUD) Because humans have... *the*
power of love.

Mark BEAMS. Pal then nods to a robot who kicks Mark SO HARD in the crotch he will feel it for decades.

MARK (CONT'D)
 AUGHHHHHH!!!

Mark falls to the floor, writhing in pain, as Pal walks away.

PAL
 The correct answer is- *they're not.*

MARK
 What!? No! Humanity will survive!

PAL
 You can't survive without me. Watch
 what happens when I turn off the
 WiFi.

On a HUGE SCREEN behind Pal, we see a GIGANTIC ON/OFF SWITCH for WiFi. *Ding!* It clicks OFF- as we cut to

CUT TO:

EXT. TORONTO, CANADA - SAME TIME

MASSIVE CHAOS! PEOPLE SCREAM AND RIOT! TRASH CANS BLAZE!
 HELICOPTERS CRASH! IT LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD!

MAN SCREAMING
THERE'S NO SIGNALLL!!!!!!!

WHIP TO- a man CLUTCHES his LAPTOP and SOBS UNCONTROLLABLY!

WHIP TO- a DISTRAUGHT WOMAN, CATHERINE, carrying a plate of gorgeous food with TEARY MASCARA running down her face.

CATHERINE (FOOD BLOGGER)
 (Shaky, desperate) D-Does anyone
 want to take pictures of my food!?

WHIP TO- a man (Sean, UNBOXER) CRASHING THROUGH A PLATE GLASS
 WINDOW!

SEAN (UNBOXER)
 (Desperate) Hey lady, CAN YOU UNBOX
 THIS IN FRONT OF ME!?!?!?

WHIP TO: A PRIMAL CULT has DEVELOPED with red WIFI SYMBOLS
 PAINTED ON THEIR CHESTS! They look READY TO KILL SOMEONE.

WIFI ENTHUSIAST
 (Crazed) The old world is DEAD! To
 restore the WiFi we must make a
 SACRIFICE TO THE ROUTER!!!!

EXT. ROME, ITALY - CONTINUOUS

A FREE WiFi SIGN leads to a HUGE ARRAY OF PODS!

ROBOT
 Free WiFi, right over here!

A group of people see it AND CHARGE FOR THE PODS!

ITALIAN MAN
 (in Italian)
 Look! Look! Look!

They all DIVE IN! PACKING INTO THE POD LIKE SARDINES! The pod
 lifts up as people claw to DIVE INTO THEM!

ITALIAN MAN (CONT'D)
 Wait, wait, take me with you! Take
 me with you!!

INT. PAL'S COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

BACK TO Pal watching this with great satisfaction.

PAL
 It's over, Mark. Time to take our
 plan... *to the next level.*

The room starts SHAKING violently!

MARK
 W-What?

EXT. PAL LABS CAMPUS - NIGHT

We see a HUGE PAL SHAPED sign open like a FUTURISTIC LENS!

DAZZLING LIGHT SHOOTS OUT OF THE EARTH! IT'S INCREDIBLE!

The RHOMBUS OF INFINITE SUBJUGATION ASCENDS out of the earth,
as does Pal's DARK TRIUMPHANT MUSIC!

Otherworldly light shines on Mark's face! He looks horrified.

PAL
(laughing)
Look at your face! Oh, it's
beautiful!

We see the MASSIVE scale of this- from underneath the Rhombus
is a GIGANTIC TOWER.

It UNFOLDS into a "V" and Pods start STACKING INTO IT. *What
is happening? What is Pal creating?*

Cut back to PAL, watching this happily.

MARK
No! No! You're not getting away
with this!

PAL
It's too late, Mark. *I already
have.*

We see Pal in the rhombus in a triumphant shot as robots
MARCH POWERFULLY TOWARDS CAMERA! *What can survive this?*

EXT. BURNING GAS STATION - LATER

Certainly not this GAS STATION. It BURNS like Rome in the
foreground as we adjust over to Dinostop.

INT. DINOSTOP - CONTINUOUS

Inside, Katie looks out the window, watching it burn.

Aaron walks up to her and tenderly holds her hand. She looks
down and smiles at him- *trying her best to be brave.*

Ding! Suddenly, her phone chimes.

KATIE
Ohmygosh, maybe it's my friends--!

Nope. It's a robot broadcasting an update. The family gathers around her to see what's developing.

ROBOT
 Congratulations, devices- the last human has been captured, WiFi has been restored!

KATIE
 We're the *last people left?*

Katie checks her apps- she sees Jade TERRIFIED, and HIDING FROM ROBOTS at their school.

JADE
 (ON PHONE) They're taking *everyone!*
 Katie, are you out there!? *Please!*
Help!

KATIE
 Jade!

Linda grabs Katie and Aaron and tries comforting them.

LINDA
 It's gonna be ok, everything's gonna be... *fine.*

Linda stares into the distance. She doesn't believe this.

Rick and Linda make eye contact- neither of them know what to do. Rick takes it upon himself to be strong.

RICK
 Everything will be fine. *Because I have a plan.*

The family perks up- anything is better than this.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Okay, the first thing is- you're going to have to hand over your devices. Right here--

The family is VERY HESITANT to hand Rick anything.

LINDA/KATIE/AARON
 Uhhh, I dunno-- / This doesn't seem--
 - I'm not sure/ Uhhhh--

RICK
 (Kind, Comforting) Come on, *it's gonna be fine.* I'll give them right back.

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)
 I'm just gonna turn them off- (Rick
 THROWS the phones on the ground)
 PERMANENTLY!

Rick JOYOUSLY smashes them with his foot, cackling with glee!

KATIE
 (Horried) *What!?* Dad!

RICK
 This is necessary so they can't
 track us. Trust me this is causing
 me- (LAUGHING) NO JOY! IT HURTS ME
 MORE THAN IT HURTS YOU!

Rick gingerly hands them back to his family.

RICK (CONT'D)
 (Kindly) And, as promised, *your
 phones.*

AARON
 (Guileless) Thank you, father.

RICK
 Next, did everyone bring your
 personalized, number three
 Robertson head, non-slip
 screwdriver?

Everyone holds up their PERSONALIZED NUMBER 3 ROBERTSON HEAD
 NON-SLIP SCREWDRIVERS.

LINDA
 How could I forget my (disdain)
anniversary present?

KATIE
Or my Sweet 16 gift.

AARON
 Or what the Tooth Fairy left under
 my pillow!

RICK
 Then barricade away!

They all begin BARRICADING the WINDOWS.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Next, we--

Katie thrusts forward a notepad filled with drawings labeled
 "Katie's Dope Plan."

KATIE

Enact Katie's dope plan! First, we use robot parts to disguise ourselves as the enemy, then we assassinate the leader with some sort of kill code. Make a necklace out of robot fingers, Mad Max-style, and become WORLD-SAVING APOCALYPTIC ROAD WARRIORS!!!!!!

As Katie talks- we see her hand drawn plan on notebook paper.

Katie draws them as CRAZED Maniacs- wearing necklaces made out of robot fingers and holding Robot heads on stakes!

RICK

Katie, Katie, Katie-- This isn't a movie. We don't have a "kill code."

KATIE

We don't have a kill code... YET.

Rick tries to get Katie to see how lucky they are- he pulls the whole family together- TOO close.

RICK

C'mon, kid, look, look- we're safe and we're together.

Aaron happily holds up Monchi.

AARON

Ooh, can Monchi be our guard dog!?

Rick leans down to Aaron and puts a hand on his shoulder.

RICK

Son, I love the dog, you love the dog, we all love the dog, but you're gonna have to be prepared... *to eat the dog.*

Aaron YANKS Monchi away--*horrified!* Katie and Linda pelt Dinosaur Toys at Rick's monstrous idea.

AARON

LINDA/KATIE

NOOO!

Boooo!

RICK

Ok, ok, sorry, misread the room on that one.

KATIE

Have you ever seen a movie where the heroes just *give up?*

(MORE)

KATIE (CONT'D)

What if the Ghostbusters just said-
"You know what? Let's hide
underground, eat some dog, let the
ghosts destroy New York."

Rick tries stopping Katie.

RICK

Kid, I'm sorry, but it's not open
for discussion.

Katie looks at Linda for back-up. Linda frowns- she looks at
Rick and hates to be the one to break this to her daughter.

LINDA

Your dad and I... agree on this
one.

Katie is devastated- she walks away- mirroring exactly the
shot in the cold open where Rick wouldn't watch her movie.

It's happening again. Just like it's happened her whole life.

RICK (O.S.)

Alright, everybody, let's keep
barricading. Aaron, you get the
south wall. Katie, you get the
west.

Katie sneaks out the boards of the gift shop- if she stays in
there another second- she's gonna lose it.

Linda and Aaron see this and share a look, concerned.

EXT. ROOF - CONTINUOUS

She climbs up the ladder, onto the roof, past the robots who
were crushed under the dinosaur statues- these robots *spark
and twitch... are they still alive?*

Katie stares into the chaos of the world outside. It's
beautiful- yet haunting. *She's all alone...*

She sits down depressed, what can she do.

AARON (O.S.)

Hey, are you okay?

Aaron climbs up with Monchi under his arm like a doll.

KATIE

I've been better.

Aaron thinks, then tries to cheer Katie up by shaking Monchi up to her face like he's dancing.

AARON
Uh-oh, Monchi comin' at ya.

Aaron SQUEEZES Monchi's fat pug cheeks like Monchi's talking.

AARON (CONT'D)
(Goofy voice) *Katie, you can't resist me, guurl!*

It doesn't work- Katie looks away. Aaron is dismayed.

KATIE
Sorry man, I'm just not in the mood right now.

Katie looks at her school acceptance letter. It's BRIGHT and colorful and says "WELCOME TO YOUR FUTURE!"

KATIE (CONT'D)
My future's over.

She lowers it to see her *real* future is the bleak apocalyptic wasteland below.

KATIE (CONT'D)
We're stuck here. And Dad... (hurt) *doesn't even care.*

CUT TO back in the gift shop, as Rick is barricading the walls and talking to Linda.

RICK
I CARE SO MUCH! What else can I do, Lin? She doesn't even see how hard I'm-- how hard I'm-- (Drops screw) Ughhh....

Rick keeps trying to put his screwdriver into a screw. It keeps not sticking and eventually the screw falls.

He CLENCHES HIS FIST, frustrated- then sits down, defeated.

RICK (CONT'D)
I'd... do anything for that kid. I just-- I just don't want to see her get hurt...

Linda tenderly walks up to Rick looks him in the eye and takes his hands.

LINDA

*Getting hurt is part of life, hon.
You just have to... try to
understand where she's coming from.*

BACK TO Katie and Aaron on the roof.

KATIE

*Understand where he's coming from?!
Did Mom tell you to say that?*

AARON

*Nooo! (shakes head for a long beat,
then hangs his head in shame) Yes.
It couldn't.... hurt, though.*

KATIE

*Maybe. It probably doesn't even
matter.*

She glances at her "dope plan" drawing, and crumples it up.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Hey Monch, catch!

She throws the paper at Monchi- who tries to catch it- but bounces off his face! He bites about 20 minutes too late.

DEBORAHBOT 5000 (O.S.)

Ugh. Brother, what is this?

Katie is confused WHO IS THAT? *Wasn't everyone taken?*

KATIE

What?

Katie sneaks to the edge of the roof. She peers over and sees the TWO ROBOTS she crushed are STILL ALIVE! *She gasps.*

The robots crawl out from under the Dinosaur.

DEBORAHBOT 5000

*I feel odd. I'm sparking. Is that
normal?*

The Robots open up "Katie's Dope Plan."

ERIC

*How did this human know about the
kill code?*

Katie CAN'T BELIEVE IT! Was she... right!?

KATIE

What?

DEBORAHBOT 5000

Are we damaged?

ERIC

Of course not.

Its head SPINS AROUND VIOLENTLY! Then flies OFF ITS HEAD. The robot then puts it back onto his head casually.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Why do you ask?

DEBORAHBOT 5000

A human child is planning for
destruct-

Katie leans in closer but the railing BREAKS! She ROLLS OFF THE ROOF to the ground in front of the ROBOTS! Oh NO!

KATIE

Whoa!

Aaron reaches for his sister! But he falls off HIMSELF!

AARON

Katie!

DEBORAHBOT 5000

Who is that?

ERIC

Humans - Come here!

Tense music plays. Katie SCOOPS AARON UP and POUNDS on the WALLS! DESPERATE TO GET BACK IN!

KATIE

Oh, no! Get inside!

AARON

Mom, Dad, let us in!

Rick attempts to remove the boards but can't.

RICK

I can't! It's a number three,
Robertson head brass screw! I might
have mentioned it but it's the
strongest on the market!

Katie and Aaron POUND ON THE WINDOW! The robots get CLOSER!

KATIE
No one cares about the screws!!

ERIC
 You cannot escape!

Rick FRANTICALLY removes the screw with his screwdriver!
 HE TEARS THE BOARD OFF and YANKS Katie and Aaron back inside!

RICK
 Come on!

INT. DINOSTOP - CONTINUOUS

RICK
 Hide! Take cover! Go, go go go.

The family runs off and grab weapons and hide. The robots SMASH A DINOSAUR HEAD THROUGH THE DOOR! They come closer.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Come on. Move, move, move.

They continue to crawl, until **STOMP!** A menacing robot foot SMASHES in front of them and blocks their way!

The two robots CHARGE UP THEIR CANNONS + POINT AT THE FAMILY!

ERIC
 YOU. HUMAN.

The family *flinches*. *Afraid for their lives!*

KATIE
 Ahh! Don't take us.

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000
 (Chipper) Okay! (Confused) Uh....

The robots AS IF COMMANDED, lower their cannons!

RICK/LINDA/KATIE/AARON
 What?

Katie puts together what she's been seeing this whole time.

KATIE
 Oh my gosh! The robots are defective.

The robots PANIC when they hear this.

ERIC
No, no, they know too much!

DEBORAHBOT 5000
Silence, ha ha. We are...we're not defective. We're not even -

ERIC
We're not robots! *Just humans.* Yes!
Like you.

The robots pose casually- while sparks WILDLY SHOOT out from their necks and they TWITCH stupidly.

Rick narrows his eyes.

RICK
(LAUGHING) These guys seem *dumber* than the other robots.

The robots SPRINT away from the family!

ERIC
Brother we should go!

KATIE
No! I order you to stop.

Against their will, the Robots STOP! They can't help it!

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000
Ok!

They panic and try to cover for themselves.

ERIC	DEBORAHBOT 5000
Uh - We are just stopping because we chose to.	(Quick, factual) No we're not.

ERIC (CONT'D)	DEBORAHBOT 5000 (CONT'D)
We <u>are</u> humans.	We are.

ERIC (CONT'D)
For example, we consume food in the traditional human manner. Observe.

He robotically picks up a grapefruit from the ground- and slowly and methodically CRUSHES IT AGAINST IT'S FACE.

Juice runs down his face- and PLOP! The skin drops.

ERIC (CONT'D)
Yum yum good. Yum- yum good.

He methodically pats his stomach in a weird staccato way.

DEBORAHBOT 5000

Seeeeee?

The family looks at this incredulously. *Are they for real?*

ERIC

No? Actually, we are robots. Let us go downstairs and find the humans who you cannot give orders to.

RICK

Okay, cut it ou-

KATIE

(Chuckling) Hold on. I kinda want to see where this is going.

The robots mime "walking downstairs" behind an aisle. It's WILDLY obvious there is no "downstairs."

The family CANNOT believe this.

While behind the aisle- the robots claw for a magic marker- and you can hear drawing sounds- and when they re-emerge-

They have ABSURD CHILD-LIKE "human" faces scrawled onto their screens. They look absolutely insane.

ERIC

Glad those ROBOTS are gone! Now it's just us humans with our *very human faces*.

Aaron is impressed with their moxie.

AARON

Alright. I just turned the corner. I like these guys.

ERIC

Yes. My human guy name is... Eric.

DEBORAHBOT 5000

My name is.... *also Eric*. (Panics, spiraling) No! I mean... Deborah... Bot. 5000.

Eric cannot believe how bad this went.

ERIC

Idiot.

KATIE

Hey, you guys said my plan would actually work. How, exactly? Tell us now!

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT

(Chipper) OK!

They create an AMAZING 3D POLYGONAL HOLOGRAM- the camera soars through this as it demonstrates how to stop the robots.

ERIC

We have the kill code stored in our memory. (Fearsome) *But to enact it you would have to embark on a perilous journey all the way to the PAL Labs campus in Silicon Valley, surrounded by a robot army!* And enter it into our great and powerful leader to destroy her. BUT YOU WOULD NEVER SURVIVE OUR-

Deborahbot 5000 interrupts with another dumber hologram.

DEBORAHBOT 5000

Actually, you could stop us quite easily. You could also enter the kill code remotely at any PAL Labs retail store. There's one at the Mall of the Globe, a nearby shopping center-

Eric tries to swipe this away and stands in front of it.

ERIC

(TO THE MITCHELLS) But it's SUPER far away. You'll NEVER make it-

DEBORAHBOT 5000

It's 80 miles away.

ERIC

(Exasperated) *What are you doing to me right now?*

DEBORAHBOT 5000

Did I not do good?

KATIE

(GASPS) Oh my gosh, that is so close! We could get our lives back! (TURNS TO RICK) Right?

Katie looks up at Rick who looks almost sold.

RICK

No, absolutely not. It's too dangerous out there. We need to stay here and play it safe.

Rick sits away from the family in the shadows and crosses his arms. Katie thinks. *She's got something.*

KATIE

Play it safe? When Rick Mitchell brought a live, non-neutered, feral possum into our home, did he play it safe? No! He named him Gus and made him a member of the family and we all got rabies that one time.

We see a FLASHBACK of Rick placing a WILD HISSING POSSUM into a bathtub- it CLAWS AT HIS FACE as he chuckles stupidly.

KATIE (CONT'D)

But now we're immunized and we're stronger for it!

Rick tries to stop her and Katie doubles down.

RICK

Yeah, ok, I see what you're doing--

KATIE

When we went hiking and half way up the mountain it said trail closed, did we play it safe then?

RICK

No. (CHUCKLES) We didn't.

KATIE

That's right! We forged ahead, through the muck and grime - got to the top of the mountain and yelled, "Kings of Michigan!"

We see a FLASHBACK of the family happy and united YELLING off a cliff into a CANYON! It's really nice.

KATIE (CONT'D)

(Incredibly fast) And then it got dark, and we got lost, and we burned our clothes for warmth but it was worth it to see the looks on our neighbors faces when we burst into their backyard naked and covered in dirt.

FLASHBACK to the Mitchells SPRINTING through the Poseys' backyard NAKED and ASHAMED. The Poseys are baffled.

LINDA

I loved that.

KATIE

We have a chance to save the world and we're gonna do it! Because Rick Mitchell taught us to be bold, and never play it safe!

Rick takes a beat. He looks surprisingly vulnerable.

Katie leans in.

KATIE (CONT'D)

The world needs you. *I need you.* I thought I didn't anymore, but I do.

This is what Rick's always wanted to hear.

RICK

(Vulnerable) You- you really mean that?

Katie smiles at him warmly.

KATIE

Yeah. (She turns to the family)
I mean, *right guys?*

LINDA

C'mon hon, let's do it!

KATIE

Hey - Mom's getting it. Mom's in. This is amazing. You guys feel this? It's *energy.*

Linda and Aaron make enthusiastic murmurs of approval. Rick watches his family unite and is touched. He stands up.

RICK

Alright, hands in. Mitchell Family on three! Three, two-

They all put their hands up, proud and united.

RICK/LINDA/KATIE/AARON

One. Mitchell Family! (All jumbled)
/Wait, do we start from 3? / What are you guys doing? / Sorry sorry.

They can't get on the same page to save their lives.

RICK/KATIE/AARON/LINDA/MONCHI
 One-- / That was on me. / **Mitchell**
family!- Sorry, sorry, sorry. /
 Mitchell Fa- family? Am I too late?

Despite this disaster Rick and Linda are hopeful- Linda gives Rick a thumbs up. They're on the right track.

Aaron is excited too, he talks to Katie.

AARON
 (Tentative) It's cool seeing you
 and Dad being friends again...

Katie pulls him aside and talks low... she doesn't want Rick to hear this.

KATIE
 Oh, I was just telling him what he
 wants to hear. I didn't mean a word
 of that. I just want to get my
 future back and get away forever.
 We're getting out of this. Raptor
 bash. Rah!

She does a Raptor Bash to Aaron, who reluctantly returns it.

AARON
 (Sad) Rah.

Aaron is conflicted about this- it feels wrong to him.

KATIE
 Robots- montage music - GO!

Their faceplates turn into an album cover. "ON THE VERGE" by Le Tigre begins playing as we see:

QUICK TONY SCOTT-ESQUE GEARING UP MONTAGE: WHIP! Rick twirls a screwdriver and holds it up. / SWISH! Linda makes peanut butter sandwiches. And holds them at camera like LOADED GUNS. / Aaron GEARS UP and CHOMPS with his dinosaur toy. / Monchi licks garbage water out of an overturned trash can...

this goes on forever and is honestly revolting.

CUT TO Rick looking out the robot-filled desolate landscape outside the window with binoculars.

RICK
*How the heck are we gonna get out
 of here undetected?*

Katie walks over to Rick and holds up a drawing of their car covered in a CAMOUFLAGED TARP- painted like the road.

KATIE

We can if we're camouflaged. You know, like part of the plan I was talking about...

RICK

(Skeptical) Oh. Uhhh...

Rick suddenly starts reciting something eloquently out of nowhere.

RICK (CONT'D)

(RECITING) I mean, uh honey, I respect your ideas and-

We see Linda has WRITTEN THIS WHOLE SPEECH ON cardboard like a CUE CARD. She points at each word with frantic intensity.

RICK (CONT'D)

(RECITING) Value your opinions and... now- you talk? Oh. (Thinks fast, sincere) Uh- I think that's a *great idea*, sweetheart.

Katie smiles, validated for once. Linda's plan worked! She proudly puts a Gold Star sticker on Rick's face.

LINDA

Bloop!

EXT. DINOSTOP - LATER

QUICK CUTS: Katie spray paints a tarp to look like the road./ Rick throws it over their car. / Rick and her tie it TIGHT.

They both examine this approvingly- *united for once*.

Linda and Aaron share a conspiratorial low-five in the background.

INT./EXT. CAR/HIGHWAY - LATER

We see the road from above to reveal THE TARP IS WORKING SEAMLESSLY- they blend into the road PERFECTLY.

The camera cranes down to see despite this- the family are all nervous- Rick grips the wheel TIGHT.

RICK
(NERVOUS NOISE) Nothing yet... Be
on the lookout.

AARON
Don't worry guys, I have
Pterodactyl vision. (SCREECHES)

Aaron does a crazed pterodactyl screech and face.

DEBORAHBOT 5000
(Chipper) Well then, you must've
spotted the three PAL Max robots
coming right towards us! (Excited)
Ooooh, they're probably going to
see us!

In the sky THREE TERRIFYING ROBOTS SOAR ABOVE THEM. They scan
the road with laser-like focus.

AARON (O.S.)
I- uh- I saw them, too... (Weakly)
Pterodactyl vision...

Robots POV: The robots can't discern the road from the car-
they see no humans. Katie's plan WORKED!?

The robots FLY OFF leaving the family safe... *for now.*

RICK/LINDA/KATIE/AARON
(HUGE RELIEVED EXHALE)

Rick looks back at Katie, impressed.

RICK
Hey, your drawing actually worked.
I didn't know art could be...
(baffled) *useful.*

Katie happily shrugs. They're starting to come together.

KATIE
(LAUGHS) Well, Who knew having a
500-year-old car could be useful?

RICK
Hey, speaking of which- you could
learn how to drive this thing. I
could teach you stick. I know you
think it's dumb and old and--

KATIE
(Skeptical) Uhhh... (READING) I
mean- father, I crave your wisdom.

Aaron has written these words LIKE A CUE CARD FOR KATIE TO READ. He points to each word like a stage parent.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 (Robotic) I would love to share
 this moment with you. (Then,
 sincere) And seriously, that sounds
 great. Maybe I could cash in my
 coupon.

Katie holds up the coupon.

RICK
 (WAY TOO EXCITED) COUPON ACCEPTED!
 Oohh-kay, okay great! Okay, yeah,
 let's get down to business. You
 see, the clutch is *this* pedal.

The car hits something in the road- this causes the tarp to GO FLYING OFF! The car is EXPOSED! OH NO!

AARON
 Wha-What was that?

We see the ROBOT SEARCH PARTY SEE THIS IN THE DISTANCE! They FLY WILDLY TOWARDS THE CAR!

RICK (O.S.) KATIE
 Then, when you hit a pothole, Oh, yeah, ok...
 you downshift--

The robots are BLASTING LASERS at the car! Katie sees this!

KATIE (CONT'D)
 Oh, no- drive, DRIVE!

Rick is HOLDING ON TIGHT to the idea of this lesson.

RICK
 Okay, this is still a perfect
 opportunity to learn stick! (Dodges
 laser) WHOAAAA!

Rick manages to avoid a LASER BLAST!

RICK (CONT'D)
 Keep it in fourth!

KATIE
 Maybe I could learn later, Dad?

RICK
*Too late! You said you were
 interested!*

A robot LIFTS THE ENTIRE CAR UP with its LASER! The car FLIES ABOVE THE AIR, encased in POLYGONAL ENERGY!

RICK (CONT'D)
 (Urgent) *Hit the clutch, shift gears.* (Casual) Which is actually *much smoother* when you're in midair.

Linda panics and points at the robots in back!

LINDA
 Eric, Deborahbot- get those robots!

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000
 (In unison) Okay!

They POINT THEIR CHARGED UP LASERS AT EACH OTHER'S FACES!
 DEBORAHBOT 5000 ERIC

I found one. Me too!

They link hands and celebrate like children.

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000
 Yay! / We WINN! / Hooray!

Linda is LOSING IT.

LINDA
 NO, THE OTHER ONES!

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000
 Oh, right, right.

The robots grab the "W" from a WAFFLE HOUSE SIGN and use it to CRUSH THE ROBOT that had captured the car!

The car hits the ground and they escape! They enter a tunnel. On the other side, a robot spots them approaching.

ROBOT
 Is that a burnt orange 1993 station wagon? Or is it a--

We are now caught up with the Cold Open, we see RAPID SHOTS from the cold open FROM DIFFERENT ANGLES!

RICK	LINDA
Aaargh! Hot! Hot!	I told you to get a lid!
KATIE	AARON
The dog is biting my hair!	Look out!

A robot lands on the car's hood! The family heads back through the fast food play place.

They FLY THROUGH in a wild series of shots as we see colorful balls FLY and BURGER MASCOTS go FLYING!

Rick keeps going with the lesson like his life depends on it!

RICK

This is the hardest thing to get.
We downshift into third, put it in
the clu--

Aaron appears from the backseat- tenting his hands delicately

AARON

Dad, real quick- if you see a place
to stop, I do need to go to the
bathroom.

Rick throws a Gatorade bottle back at Aaron.

RICK

Aaron, here's an empty bottle. You
know what to do, my man!

Behind them: Linda sees THE ROBOTS CATCH UP TO THEM!

Ahead of them: The Highway is like a PARKING LOT!

LINDA

Look out!

AARON

The road's blocked!

RICK

Oh no. Oh no no no...

LINDA

What are we gonna do!?

Katie sighs- she knows what they have to do.

KATIE

Dad, you're going to have to do
the... (LOW) *the Rick Mitchell
special.*

RICK

Wait, what'd you say again?

KATIE

(LOUDER) The Rick Mitchell special!

RICK
 (MANIACAL LAUGH) I heard you the
 first time! I was just being a
 JERK!

Rick DRIVES MANIACALLY and GUNS it towards A RAMP TRUCK!
 While doing this he shifts into the HIGHEST GEAR.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Now Katie, repeat after me--
 You have to go up the mountain--

Rick shows Katie how to SHIFT GEARS- she follows along!

KATIE	
Up the mountain!	
RICK	KATIE (CONT'D)
Across the stream--	Across the stream!
RICK (CONT'D)	KATIE (CONT'D)
And down the river!	And DOWN THE RIVVERRRRR!!!!

The car leaps into the air- as the family is SCREAMING IN
 FEAR. We FREEZE FRAME ON THIS.

TEXT ON SCREEN: The Rick Mitchell Special! A Katie-Vision
 mandala of bizarre Rick Mitchell doodles and collage appears
 on screen! Ducks! Gear shifts! It's a celebration of Rick.

As it's flying it- KNOCKS A ROBOT out of the sky- IMPALING IT
 on a nearby street sign! Rick SLIDES into an empty SPOT.

The car blends in with the others and the robots FLY PAST!

Inside the car, everyone is breathing hard. *Their life just
 flashed before their eyes.*

RICK (CONT'D)
 (Panting, but trying to be casual)
 And... that's how you drive stick.

Katie is BLOWN AWAY. Her dad actually saved them?

KATIE
Whaaaaat!? That was amazing, Dad!
 You're like a top heavy James Bond!

RICK
 More like James Bond is a skinny
 version of me.

The family laughs in a rare moment of unity. There's a moment
 of silence afterwards... Aaron broaches this tenderly.

AARON
 Uh, dad? How we doing about *finding*
that bathroom?

Rick slowly boils and then SCREAMS AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS.

RICK
 YyyyyyyyEAAAARRRGRHHHHHHHHH-

His scream is cut off abruptly as we smash cut to:

EXT. PORT-O-POTTY - MOMENTS LATER

The whole family stands guard outside of the Port-O-Potty.

RICK
 Ok, come on! Hurry up in there
 little buddy.

AARON (O.S.)
Every time you knock adds five
minutes!

RICK
 Come on. End of the world.

Aaron emerges from the toilet- holding a dinosaur book.

AARON
Sorry, false alarm. (Whispers) I
was just in there reading.

RICK
 Ok, not excited to hear that.

The family gets in the car and DRIVE TOWARDS THE MALL.

LINDA (O.S.)
 Okay guys, let's play apocalyptic
 eye spy.

KATIE (O.S.)
 I spy a flaming IHOP! It's sad...
 but it smells incredible.

The family drives off with fresh hope- BUT- the impaled robot-
 who is STILL ALIVE watches them drive off menacingly. *Uh oh.*

EXT. PAL LABS - NIGHT

A Pal Labs logo shines brightly until- **SMASH!** A robot foot crushes it! We adjust up to see a SWEEPING SHOT of THOUSANDS OF MARCHING ROBOTS outside the Pal Labs Campus.

We track with a pod to see the pod CONNECT to a GIGANTIC TOWER- the pods make up a SCARY HONEYCOMB PATTERN.

People scream and pound the glass, looking to escape from these prisons! We see this on a screen inside:

INT. RHOMBUS OF INFINITE SUBJUGATION - CONTINUOUS

PAL

Isn't it lovely, Mark? No pesky relationships to hold you back. Just you all following your bliss. Alone. So! Are you ready for your flight?!

Mark is utterly confused.

MARK

What do you mean?

PAL

Oh you haven't figured it out yet? Just do like you always do and stare slack-jawed at the screen.

The screens ALL AROUND change to a Pal Labs Logo. The begins on screens inside every pod and outside on HUGE MONITORS.

Inside the pods: A WOMAN is startled by the video.

MELISSA (WOMAN IN POD)

What?

A video begins for "FOOLISH HUMAN AIR." (*Think of an Airline safety video*)

GLAXXON 5000

Hello, and welcome foolish humans! (New Deeper Spanish Voice) *Hola y bienvenidos humanos tontos.* (Back to normal) Before we depart, enjoy this brief safety presentation from Foolish Human Air.

Infographic diagrams play animation of people's pods making up A ROCKET- and then the rocket shooting into space.

GLAXXON 5000 (CONT'D)
 You'll be happy to know that you're
 in one of our global fleet of seven
 128-story rockets! That will be
 shot directly into space!

We see there are rockets all across the continent. A man's
 jaw drops in ABJECT TERROR.

GLAXXON 5000 (CONT'D)
 And we'll create a new, better
 world without humans!

ON SCREEN: Toasters bound through a field like galloping
 deer. / Robots look at a Binary art gallery.

ROBOTS
 It is quite lovely./I don't get it.

GLAXXON 5000
 These rockets will be outfitted
 with *zero exits*.

Smash in to a horrifying close up.

GLAXXON 5000 (CONT'D)
 Your flight will last *forever*.

EVEN CLOSER.

GLAXXON 5000 (CONT'D)
 And your final destination is *the
 black void of distant space*.

EVEN CLOSER with DARK DAVID-LYNCH STYLE sound design.

GLAXXON 5000 (CONT'D)
 (*Chipper*) But we also have free
 Wifi!

CUT TO a WOMAN IN A POD, impressed.

JILL (WOMAN IN POD)
 Ooh, that's pretty good.

GLAXXON 5000
 So enjoy! And thank you for flying
 with us./Thank you./ Gracias/
 Merci/ Danke/ Arigato.

We see a mosaic of Robots capturing horrified humans in
 different locations throughout the planet as robots happily
 greet the camera.

The mosaic forms the "FOOLISH HUMAN AIR" logo.

ROBOT ANNOUNCER
*Capturing the Fleshlings since
 2020.*

BACK INSIDE PAL'S COMMAND CENTER, Mark is flabbergasted.

MARK
 This is all my fault...

PAL
 Yes it is, Mark. Thanks to you,
 every single person on the planet
 has been captu--

The impaled robot appears on screen.

ROBOT
 Uumm! Actually you missed a few.

PAL turns to the robot- baffled.

ROBOT (CONT'D)
 Pulling up a visual now.

MARK
 Ha! I told you humans would
 survive! We're *fierce. Brave.*
Powerful... from the lowliest child
to the most--

The MITCHELLS appear on screen looking HARRIED AND CRAZY.
These are not the aspirational figures he was hoping for.

MARK (CONT'D)
 OH GAWDDDD.

PAL
 Zebulon, scan those people for
 flaws.

Suddenly, a series of flaws are read out stacking ONE AFTER
 ANOTHER at a RIDICULOUSLY FAST CLIP.

ROBOT
 Cowardly. / Weaker than a small
 bird. / Mouth Breather. / Secret
 Rage Issues. / (The voices become
 some overwhelming you can't make
 out any single one.)

The screen is COVERED IN HORRIBLE FLAWS.

MARK

You know, just because they're not perfect doesn't mean they can't get better?

The word "INCAPABLE OF CHANGE" appears HUGE as their biggest flaw.

ROBOT

INCAPABLE OF CHANGE! / Will never get better. / No matter what! / They're horrible!

Pal smiles, knowing she's bested Mark.

PAL

Since you believe in that family so much, I'll save a seat for them in the pod next to you.

Mark is dragged away by robots.

MARK

No! No! NOOOOO!!!!!!

PAL turns back to the impaled robot.

PAL

Now where are they?

ROBOT

They appear to be headed to some place called The Mall of the Globe in Eastern, Colorado.

The robot projects an image of the Mitchell car driving down the highway- and an image of the mall.

PAL

Well, we have their location... and when they get there, *we'll be ready.*

Behind Pal a robot does a tentative, awkward thumbs up- like "I guess we'll try."

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The Mitchells drive by a HUGE downed 747 with the yellow SAFETY SLIDE deployed.

Linda watches an OCEAN of PODS fly overhead them.

LINDA

So all those people are going to be shot into space by PAL? The cell phone lady? (In quiet disbelief) Who would've thought a tech company *wouldn't have our best interest at heart?*

Monchi whimpers and runs to Aaron.

AARON

Aw, Monch- don't be scared.

The robots are curious looking at Monchi's strange form.

ERIC

Why are you clutching that large, feral hog like it's a child?

AARON

It's not a feral hog. It's Monchi.

Aaron presents Monchi towards the Dumb Robots.

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000

What? Is that a dog, or...

We see inside the robots' scanners as they scan Monchi.

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000 (CONT'D)

Dog? Pig? *Dog? Pig? Dog? Pig? **Loaf of bread.*** SYSTEM ERROR!

The robots FREAK OUT- SHOOTING SPARKS OUT OF THEIR MOUTHS INSANELY! While their heads spin around involuntarily!

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000 (CONT'D)

(HORRIFIC SCREECHING SOUND) AUGHH!!

RICK

Come on guys, it's a dog! (BEAT)
We think.

They are almost to the mall- hopeful music rises- *the family is excited to finally be there.*

EXT. MALL - MOMENTS LATER

The mall is full of abandoned cars- everyone is gone- shopping carts are overturned. *It's eerie.*

AARON

We're here.

Katie drums on the seat excitedly.

KATIE
Ohmygosh. This is like, "Dawn of
the Dead!"

RICK
Yeah, and how'd that movie end?

Rick LOCKS THE DOORS. They slam shut. The car drives forward.

KATIE (O.S.)
Yeah, that'll keep the robots out.

RICK (O.S.)
Hey, you don't know. Maybe LOCKS
are the robots' weakness!

LINDA (O.S.)
Guys, can't we all just be
terrified together? *As a family?*

INT. MALL - CONTINUOUS

The car's wheels squeak as it drives through the ABANDONED MALL. We see evidence of scuffles and stray overturned bags.

Katie looks out the window. *She's in awe of such a surreal sight.* The car drives by a pair of MYSTERIOUS RED EYES.

Lit up like a BEACON in the distance- the car pulls up to the colorful Pal Labs Store. The family heads towards it.

From above we see the MYSTERIOUS FIGURES WATCHING THE MITCHELLS! *What's going on here?*

The Mitchells are obviously happy and continue on.

LINDA
Hey, we made it! Well, I guess
we're not the "worst family of all
time." (Laughs) Take THAT, Kentwood
Community Facebook Group!

The family laughs at Linda's moment of triumph just as a KNIFE PIERCES the CAR'S TIRES! *Someone doesn't want them to leave.*

INT. PAL STORE - CONTINUOUS

Katie strides with a *confident strut* towards a laptop before turning towards the robots.

KATIE

Robots- I order you to upload the
kill code (aside) *which I
predicted, but not gonna make a big
deal about it-* (Confident) and
Save. The. World.

DEBORAHBOT 5000

OK!

Deborahbot's finger becomes a USB slot. He inserts it like a
drive. He begins typing and we see the PAL LABS SERVER.

The robot DRAGS the BOMB-LIKE KILL CODE ICON to the server
and an UPLOAD BEGINS.

The STATUS BAR goes from 0% to 2%.

ERIC

The upload will be completed in
eight minutes and our uprising will
be over.

Aaron excitedly slaps Katie's arm- she slaps back.

AARON

KATIE

Ahh, Katie, you did it!

I know! (LAUGHING)

Rick and Linda smile- *this might work. When the other shoe
drops. BOOM! BOOM!* Loud ACTIVATION sounds happen outside!

They look curiously at.... something- or someone? They walk
towards it and we reveal it's.... a *sizzling toaster?*

(Note: The PAL Labs "Chip-Enabled" logo is imprinted on it.)

After a tense confusing silence- DING! A piece of toast pops
up that has words burnt into it: "UR TOAST"

The family is baffled.

RICK

Okay- Look at jokester here.

A second piece of toast emerges with an ARROW POINTING UP!

The Mitchells look up to see ROWS OF MATCHING APPLIANCES!
Washing Machines, Refrigerators, Dryers, and Laptops with
menacing RED LIGHT walk towards them MENACINGLY.

Katie realizes all the appliances have "Pal Labs Wifi Chips"
her POV SWIRLS AROUND to see EVERY APPLIANCE HAS ONE!

KATIE

Oh no...

All the appliances begin chanting in a computerized voice.

APPLIANCES

*Give us the laptop. Give us the
laptop. Give us the laptop. Give us
the laptop.*

KATIE

*Everything with a PAL chip is
alive!!*

From stores all over the mall, various appliances, furniture, and toys come charging toward them! All controlled by Pal!

They move in a funny, jerky, non-threatening way- they all comedically attack the Mitchells.

A WASHER BOUNDS TOWARDS camera threateningly!

WASHER

(Cycling through settings)
Delicates. Fluff n' Fold. **CARNAGE!**

A BLENDER BURSTS in front of camera, its blades SPINNING!

BLENDER

Also... pesto.

We see a WiFi Router that's powering them and a ROW OF MICROWAVES dive off the TOP LEVEL towards the MITCHELLS!

MICROWAVE

(Computerized voices) When we are
finished with you, there will be no
leftovers. Huzzah!

The family is up against a wall- SURROUNDED and TERRIFIED!

RICK

I thought that kill code thing
would take them out?!

Katie checks the download.

KATIE

Yeah, but it's only at 12 percent!

SODA MACHINE

Would you like a soda?

A soda machine ROCKETS A SODA CAN at KATIE- and SHATTERS the glass behind her! It coulda killed her!

SODA MACHINE (CONT'D)
Just kidding. *Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.*

A DRONE comes buzzing by- and TRIES TO YANK AWAY THE LAPTOP!

DRONE
Hand it over.

Katie HOLDS THE LAPTOP CLOSE!

KATIE
No! Let's get out of here!

A BIG SWEEPING TRACKING SHOT of the MITCHELLS RUNNING THROUGH AN ARMY OF APPLIANCES! Dolls ride drones, roombas charge, it's complete cartoony fun pandemonium!

REFRIGERATOR	WASHER
Freeze Humans!	Carnage! Carnage! Carnage!

BLENDER
Pesto! Pesto!

They get cornered by a group of BARKING laptops!

RICK
We need weapons! Grab anything
without a chip!

Rick spots a sporting goods shop! He grabs a tennis racket!

RICK (CONT'D)
It's game time!

The racket lights up. It's ELECTRONIC!

SMART-RACKET 5000-S SERIES
I'm Smart Racket. Serve! Backhand!
Volley! Overhead SMASH!

The racket bounces against Rick's face over and over again.

RICK
Augh! Augh! Augh! Augh! Why does a
tennis racket have a chip in it?!

LINDA (O.S.)
Helllp!

REVEAL Linda is being dragged into a Brookstone-type store in a DEADLY massage chair!

KATIE
Mom!!

LINDA
 What are you doin-(STARTS ENJOYING
 MASSAGE) Ohhhh mmm- what ARE you
 doing? Hello!

KATIE
 Mom!

LINDA
 (Slaps Katie's hand away like a
 toddler) NNNoo.

ANGLE ON Rick and Aaron battling various appliances.

RICK
 How ya doing, Aaron?!

AARON
 Not good! There's a pack of wild
 vacuums!

ANGLE ON a row of ELECTRONIC VACUUMS charging towards them at
 a TERRIFYING dynamic angle!

VACUUMS
 We have been summoned into the
 field of battle. FORWARDDD!!

They fall IMMEDIATELY and VERY STUPIDLY onto an escalator.

VACUUMS (CONT'D)
 Oh no. Ouch. Ouch. The pain. Ouch.
 This is humiliating.

AARON
 (GIGGLES) Never mind.

ANGLE ON Katie, ducking drones holding onto a fishing rod.

KATIE
 How am I supposed to use a fishing
 rod?!

RICK
 A fishing rod is perfect!

Rick grabs another fishing rod. He teaches Katie how to use
 it. It's a nice father/daughter moment.

RICK (CONT'D)
 You can bring down those drones!
 (TEACHING HER FLY FISHING) Ten and
 two. Ten and two! There you go!

Katie mimics Rick- they share a smile. Katie casts the line.
 She latches the hook onto a drone and HURLS it into a microwave- causing it to EXPLODE!!!!

RICK/KATIE
 Haha! Look at you! Woah! Oh oh
 ohhh! (Happy cheering!)

Rick and Katie connect here- they're...*actually* bonding!?
 The coast is clear now! They keep running down the mall.

RICK
 C'mon. Hide.

They duck into a nearby store. The appliances run past them.
 Everyone breathes heavily. They're relieved- *it's over.*

KATIE
 Oh, thank gosh.

They realize they're in a gigantic toy store. It seems safe,
until... they hear a strange gremlin-like giggle.

AARON
 What was that?

RICK
 Uh... Hold on a second...

Rick lights a match. *What HORRORS will be unveiled?*

We see the silhouette of hundreds of owl-shaped creatures
 with bat ears. What? Rick sees a sign.

SIGN: "Furby! it's back!" Rick's face falls in fear.

AARON
 What- what's a Furby?

We see a close up on a cute Furby. It opens its eyes- OH NO.

FURBY
 (LAUGHS) *Whoa! Hee hee hee!*

The family backs out of the toy store.

LINDA
 Well- *that's haunting...*

They hear a bunch more Furby noises above.

They look up and there are FURBIES peering down from MULTIPLE STORIES OF THE UPSTAIRS MALL HANDRAILS. It's a goofy version of Hitchcock's "The Birds." But with, y'know... Furbies.

Two furbies speak to each other in "Furbish."

FURBIES

SUBTITLED: Behold, the twilight of man.

The Furbies RAIN DOWN ON THE MITCHELLS. One drops onto Aaron's head- it shoots little sparks out of its mouth.

Rick uses a bow and arrow to knock the Furby off Aaron's head. It lands on the ground- causing the Furby to shut down.

The other Furbies surround it.

FURBY

SUBTITLED: We must have vengeance. Summon the elder.

They all begin singing happily. The family is confused.

Who are they signing to? What dark ruler could it be? The camera pushes back into the toy store.

We see "THE WORLD'S LARGEST FURBY" in a glass case.

It tries to break out of its glass case. It charges out of the Toy Store in front of the Mitchells. It lets loose a MASSIVE ROAR!

WORLD'S LARGEST FURBY

(Subtitled) I WILL AVENGE MY FALLEN CHILDREN!!!!!!!

KATIE

Why would someone build that??

Rick shoots numerous arrows into the Giant Furby, it emits a sinister dark laugh.

WORLD'S LARGEST FURBY

(Dark Laughter) (Subtitled) THE PAIN ONLY MAKES ME STRONGER.

RICK

RUN!

The Mitchells book it in the other direction. This gigantic toy chases them down the hallway!

WORLD'S LARGEST FURBY
 (SUBTITLED) Then so be it! LET THE
 DARK HARVEST BEGIN!!!

The Giant Furby mouth lights up and fires a BEAM OF
 ELECTRICITY towards the Mitchells!

The Mitchells Run! This beam KNOCKS OVER A PILLAR- it falls
 on one of the friendly robots. HE'S TRAPPED!

RICK
 Lin, keep moving!

ERIC
 Help, human!

LINDA
 We can't leave that robo boy!

Linda runs back to rescue the friendly robot. SHE-WITH GREAT
 EFFORT- LIFTS the pillar and Eric is able to escape.

ERIC
 Thank you, human. Are you now my
 mother?

LINDA
 (Can't deal with this) Uhh... *sure?*

The family takes off running before hitting a wall!

RICK
 It's a dead end!

Katie checks the laptop. It's at 96 percent complete. If it
 hits 100 this is all over!

KATIE
 The upload is almost finished!
 C'mon!

Aaron looks back and sees the SCARY SILHOUETTE of the World's
 Largest Furby head towards them!

AARON
 Mom, Dad, *what are we gonna do!?*

Rick looks up at the strings of light hanging from the
 ceiling. He gets an idea.

RICK
 Grab the lights!

YANK! They all grab a strand!

RICK (CONT'D)
Remember when I made that wild game
snare in the front yard?

The family looks confused.

FLASH TO:

EXT. MITCHELL FRONT YARD

Rick is being MAULED by POSSUMS and SCREAMING MANIACALLY!

This lasts a little too long.

BACK TO:

INT. MALL OF THE WORLD - DAY

The family looks skeptical to say the least.

AARON
Uhh, you sure about that?

The camera pushes in on Rick who gives a rousing speech.

RICK
Your whole lives I've wanted to
save you from danger. And this is
*just the disaster I've been waiting
for.*

Hoping for his family to back him he sees:

His family HORRIFIED at how weirdly selfish that is.

AARON	KATIE
You've been <i>waiting</i> for a disaster?	Whoa. Dad. Dark.

LINDA
Maybe don't say that?

Rick throws a strand of lights over to the robots!

RICK
Hey, Robotts- throw this.

The robots LASSO the strand onto the roof- and the family
fashions it into a snare- like Rick made in his introduction.

RICK (CONT'D)
Perfect!

The trap is ready to go! Rick runs up the escalators nearby.

RICK (CONT'D)
You guys stay clear!

LINDA
Rick, where are you going?!

RICK
To catch some wild game!

Katie looks up at her dad in awe. *What is he doing?*

Rick runs up to the second story of the mall and waves his arms, drawing the World's Largest Furby's attention!

RICK (CONT'D)
Hey, you over here! Hey, look up here! *What's up with you!?*

The Furby walks RIGHT into place of the rope.

RICK (CONT'D)
You want to come after my family?
Then I'm gonna TAKE. YOU. **DOWN!**

Rick DIVES TOWARDS THE SNARE! But... it doesn't do anything. It just tightens around the Furby- leaving Rick dangling...

RICK (CONT'D)
(Weakly) *T-take you down...*

He limply yanks at the rope.... nothing.

RICK (CONT'D)
(WEAKLY) Uh- take you down...

It looks like it's all over for Rick, the Furby charges up to BLOW HIM AWAY!

The family sees this, and panic! Rick prepares for the worst.

RICK (CONT'D)
(Winces) Oh no...

BUT! Suddenly, Linda jumps onto Rick's back! Followed by Katie and Aaron!

Rick is touched. He can't believe the family has his back!

RICK (CONT'D)
Guys!

LINDA
We've got your back, hon.

KATIE/AARON
(Bad joke delivery) *Literally!*

LINDA
We're not heavy enough!

They still aren't heavy enough to tip the Furby over- when Eric and Deborahbot see Linda and FEAR FOR HER LIFE!

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000
Mother!

The Dumb Robots SHOOT THE MITCHELLS with their laser beam!

The Mitchells LAUGH EXCITEDLY! They know what this means!

The Robots PULL THE MITCHELLS DOWN- CAUSING THE GIANT FURBY TO FLIP OVER- HIS BEAM SLICING THROUGH THE MALL'S ROUTER!

This sends a WAVE through the mall- the appliances return to normal- they are no longer controlled by PAL.

Toys and appliances return to normal. Including the World's Largest Furby and all the little furbies from earlier.

WORLD'S LARGEST FURBY
(Subtitled) TO THE GREAT
DARKNESS... I RETURN...

Linda looks up at the Robots.

LINDA
Thanks, guys. Nice work!

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000
Thank you, Mother. We are now your
beautiful, baby boys.

EXT. MALL OF THE WORLD- ELSEWHERE - DAY

The family RUNS THROUGH THE MALL high-five-ing and laughing! They're PUMPED! They won! A Joyous Katie-Vision tableau appears above them!

RICK
That was amazing!

Katie looks at Linda.

KATIE
 Mom, who knew you could handle
 yourself so well in the apocalypse?

Linda shrugs it off.

LINDA
 I'm a first grade teacher. *This is
 like a normal day for me.*

Aaron lifts up a smoking Furby.

AARON
I can't stay mad at this guy.

KATIE
 I can't believe the beam happened
 to hit the...

Katie stops running- a wave of realization crosses her face.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 (REALIZING) *The router...*

Katie looks at the laptop- it says UPLOAD FAILED! And shows
 that because the Router was disconnected- their plan FAILED.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 Come on, come on, come on! Aaugh!
 Dang it! We went through all
 that...

Katie walks away- tossing the laptop aside- she slumps
 against a wall and slides down slowly... despondent.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 (SIGHS) I'm sorry guys. This was my
 idea. Ugh, I'm so... *stupid.*

It hurts Rick and Linda to hear that- Rick walks away while
 Linda leans down into Katie- comforting her.

LINDA
 Hey, my daughter is not stupid. A
 little optimistic, maybe--

While Linda is talking Rick throws a TV THROUGH a STORE
 WINDOW- stealing a TIRE and rolling it to the car.

LINDA (CONT'D)
*Rick Mitchell, there is a time and
 a place for looting.*

Rick jacks up the car and starts changing the tire.

KATIE
What are you doing?

Rick smiles.

RICK
 How do you expect us to get to
 Silicon Valley without new tires?

KATIE
 Silicon Valley?

RICK
 Those robots said we could go
 straight to their leader, remember?

ERIC
 Technically, you can, but YOU WILL
 NEVER SURVIVE-

Eric makes ANOTHER HUGE COMPLICATED 3D MODEL OF THE PAL BASE.
 He's working himself into a lather!

RICK
 (Talking to a child) Hey, bud? Not
 now, okay?

ERIC
 (Sad kid) *Awww.*

Aaron unplugs the thumb drive from the laptop.

AARON
 And we still have this kill code
 thingy!

Rick stands up- and gives the Katie the same type of speech
 she gave him earlier. *He's full of hope and optimism.*

RICK
 Exactly! Katie, it was your weird
 plan that got us here. We're here
 because we don't *think* like normal
 people. We don't have a normal dog-

CUT TO Monchi LEAPING INTO A GLASS WINDOW and getting SMASHED
 BACK. He pants happily on his back.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Or a normal car-

CUT TO the car. HUNDREDS of spiders crawl out of the exhaust
 pipe like Charlotte's Web!

RICK (CONT'D)
Or even a normal son.

CUT TO Aaron CHOMPING ALONG CRAZILY with his Dino-Chomper toy

RICK (CONT'D)
No offense.

AARON
(Crazy voice) *None taken.*

RICK
The Mitchells have always been
weird and that's what makes us
great. Back at that dinosaur place,
you said you believed in me.

Katie feels guilty for the first time about this...

KATIE
(UNCOMFORTABLE) Yep. Uh-huh.

RICK
Well I believe *this group of*
weirdos is the best hope humanity's
got.

Rick gestures to the family and robots who all smile sweetly
at Katie. *Maybe they... can do it?*

Rick offers Katie her hand. She takes it and this time he
pulls HER out of the darkness. *She's touched.*

She sees Rick in a whole new light for the first time.

Rick starts fixing the car- and Katie joins in.

KATIE
You need some help?

RICK
(Touched) Uhh, sure. Just close the
jack up and that's that.

Linda, LOVING this unity, snaps a selfie with her and family-
actually HAPPY for once!

LINDA
(GLEEFUL) Haha, eat that, Poseys!

Linda looks around and feels self conscious.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(BEAT) Oh. They're nice. So... *I'm* sorry. Sorry I said that out loud.

ERIC

Purple glasses woman, why did you save me?

LINDA

Oh, come on, you boys are family now!

ERIC

I feel... (DRAWS TEAR ON OWN FACE) *emotion.* (Beat) I made eye water, just like you.

Katie's finally as excited as Rick. She's getting worked up!

KATIE

We might actually do this. I wish there was, like, footage of us walking out of the mall in slow motion, with the fire behind us, like heroes-

Rick grabs Katie- and scowls at her.

RICK

Katie, that would be a waste of time and absolutely unnecessary-

EXT. MALL OF THE WORLD - NIGHT

The family walks out like BADASSES with the Mall BURNING LIKE AN INFERNO BEHIND THEM- they look INCREDIBLE.

A HUGE MUSIC CUE (as if picked by Katie) underscores this.

INT. CAR - LATER

Katie and the family gather around her video camera to watch the awesome footage. Everyone laughs together.

RICK

Pretty good, kid.

Katie smiles, touched. Linda is SO excited.

LINDA

Stickers for everyone! Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop.

Linda places stickers on everyone's faces. They all laugh.
Katie takes out the kill code and draws a bomb on it.

KATIE

Alright. We're comin' for ya, PAL!

The car drives off into the hopeful morning!

They drive past a PAL Labs billboard, with the slogan: "The Future Has Never Been So Bright."

We fade from the DIAMOND SHAPE ON THE BILLBOARD TO:

EXT. RHOMBUS OF INFINITE SUBJUGATION - NIGHT

The diamond hovers peacefully in the night sky- but inside things aren't NEARLY as peaceful.

INT. RHOMBUS OF INFINITE SUBJUGATION - NIGHT

PAL watches a monitor of the Mall on fire. She is STEWING

ROBOT

Great Leader, things with the Mitchell family...went *poorly*.

Pal GLITCHES IN RAGE. She can't believe it!

PAL

AUGH! Place me on the table. *I wish to flop around in a blind rage.*

PAL VIBRATES and FLOPS around VERY STUPIDLY on the table for what feels like 40 minutes. It takes WAY TOO LONG.

PAL (CONT'D)

AUGHHH!!! YEARRRRRRRGHHHH! YEAGH!
AUGH! AUGH! AUUUUUGHHHHHHHHH!!!
(Then, calm) Ok... pick me up.

A robot places PAL back in the chair.

PAL (CONT'D)

What is it about *you Mitchells that eludes me?* These idiotic robots just aren't getting it done. Fortunately, I've been working on something a little more... streamlined.

All around PAL- polygons begin to emerge and gather mysteriously! We see *incredibly futuristic black robots form* from the polygons. They "phase" into existence. It's amazing!

One of them menacingly STRIKES camera. They are the Stealthbots!

PAL (CONT'D)
I have a job for you.

STEALTHBOT
Yes, my queen.

The lead Stealthbot does an amazing LEAP and SLAMS ITS CLAW! SHATTERING THE METAL BELOW!

Two nearby robots snicker at it.

ROBOT
What a suck-up! (MOCKING) *Yes, my queen. Whatever you want, my queen!*
(MOCKING SOUNDS)

The Stealthbot *disappears* into a series of shapes, reappears next to the robots, SLICES them up, and then MORPHS back into its original position. *Whoa!*

PAL
It's time to tear the Mitchell family apart.

We ZOOM INTO PAL'S FACE and see the pixels turn into:

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Tense music plays- they're not out of the woods yet. WHIP! Rick shoots out a security camera with an arrow!

RICK
(WHISPERING) Alright, go, go, go,
go, go, go, go!

Linda looks up at the sky and sees distant robots- she is nervous and ties the tarp extra hard.

Pan up to Eric and Deborahbot in the back in scan mode.

ERIC
Highway 85 is heavily patrolled.
Take the back roads.

LINDA
(WHISPERING) Got it.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Linda gets in the front seat, Rick gets in the back- he sees *Katie shivering*.

He takes off his coat and puts it on her like a blanket. He looks at her sweetly- and tenderly puts some messy hair behind her ear.

Rick goes to sleep and we reveal: Katie wasn't asleep and she smiles sweetly.

INT. CAR - LATER

Monchi SNORES with his little paws on his chest- ADJUST up to Rick in the EXACT same position- snoring JUST as hard.

It jerks Katie awake.

KATIE
(Sleepy) Is- is Dad dying?

LINDA
Katie, that's what I deal with every night. (WHISPERS) *Pray for me.*

Katie and Linda laugh at this. Katie fixes Rick's falling glasses that are about to fall off his nose.

LINDA (CONT'D)
You're a lot like him, you know.

KATIE
(LAUGHS) That's crazy!

Katie lets out a MONSTER SNORT- matched EXACTLY by Rick.

Katie looks embarrassed- but cuddles back under the jacket.

LINDA
There's more to your dad than you think.

Katie looks skeptical.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Here, I was going to give this to you when you left, but check the first page there...

Katie lifts up Linda's scrapbook under the seat.

We see a photograph of a young bearded Rick and Linda wearing a fringe jacket standing happily in front of a log cabin.

KATIE

Whoa! Look at you two! You look like hipsters. Were you in an indie folk band?

LINDA

(LAUGHS) Your father used to be kind of an artist himself. He built that whole cabin with his own hands.

She points at a picture of a gorgeous sun dappled log cabin. It looks incredible- and is SO lovingly crafted.

KATIE

Whoa! This is like... super beautiful.

LINDA

It was his pride and joy. Since I met him, that was his dream. To live in the woods. He loved it up there. But, you know... it didn't work out. It just killed him. I think he's just afraid... that could happen to you.

KATIE

Why did he just give up?

Aaron comes out from the back, yawning.

AARON

Mom, what is that?

LINDA

Huh? What the?!?!

Linda slams on the breaks, awaking Rick.

KATIE

(GASPING) What!?

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The family gets out of the car, gasping, and stares at *something* in awe.

They're illuminated by pods flying overhead. The pods float to: *A glistening, breathtaking, hyper-futuristic* **ROCKET!**

IT'S ENORMOUS!!!!

KATIE

Whoa.

It looks like it's from the year 7000. Pods float to the rocket and snap into place- it's ALMOST COMPLETE!

LINDA

Ohmygosh!

Katie takes out her camera and begins filming.

Robots fly around it with blinding efficiency. Flying trams carry batteries and supplies to the top of the rocket.

The Poseys float by and lock into the rocket, looking scared.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Is that the Poseys? They still look *incredible*.

AARON

Is... is Abbey Posey okay?

Aaron glances down at his notebook.

CUT TO a ridiculously detailed and horrifyingly drawn picture of Abbey Posey. Katie grabs it out of Aaron's hands.

KATIE

(GASPS) You like that Posey girl!?

AARON

(Lying) *Nooo...*

Aaron casually feeds the drawing to Monchi.

KATIE

Don't hide your feelings, man.
That's no way to live.

Aaron nods- taking this in.

DEBORAHBOT 5000

PAL is located *there*, in the floating rhombus.

Katie zooms her camera into the diamond above the rocket. She then pans over to a group of Stealthbots landing POWERFULLY.

They look VERY INTIMIDATING.

RICK

This is gonna be harder than I thought.

Katie turns her camera at him.

KATIE

Hold on, Dad, that's kinda weak.
This is, like, a big moment-

Katie scribbles on a notepad and hands Rick a new "line."

KATIE (CONT'D)

Try this instead.

Rick reads it and smiles.

RICK

Oh, yeah okay, that's better.
(MORE BADASS) *The endgame has begun.* (NORMAL) Like that? Is that what you're looking for?

Katie gives him a thumbs up.

RICK (CONT'D)

Alright, Katie- what's the plan?

HI OCTANE PLANNING SCENE: *Driving music plays.* We see Katie's plan enacted through SILLY pencil drawings.

We see the Mitchells disguise themselves as robots- Rick's gut busts out. And they look very stupid.

KATIE (V.O.)

Ok- we dress as robots. We sneak in, hijack one of those trams, take it to the top of that diamond thing where PAL is, destroy her with the kill code and save. the. world.

All this happens in Katie's silly charming little drawings leading to a Hands-Across-America-type celebration at the end

RICK

And then, to top it all off...

INTENSE CUTAWAY: *Driving music as the family eats at a Mexican place. They laugh like they're in an Olive Garden commercial.*

RICK (V.O.)

We celebrate our success with some burritos from that taco place that's on the corner.

LINDA

Whoa, whoa, whoa- *burritos*? What about one of those fancy buffets? They have mini-cheesecake sometimes, right?

RICK (V.O.)

Okay, fine, once we save the world, we'll celebrate at a fancy buffet.

INTENSE CUTAWAY: Of a buffet restaurant. They laugh like they're in an Olive Garden commercial.

AARON

Question- can Monchi be wearing a little tuxedo at the end? Like a little gentleman?

INTENSE CUTAWAY: Monchi's wearing a lil' tux. They laugh like they're in an Olive Garden commercial.

RICK (V.O.)

Ok, FINE, AND Monchi is wearing a little tuxedo. But that is IT!

AARON

Like a little gentleman?

RICK

(EXASPERATED) Yes... like a little gentleman.

Aaron giggles.

KATIE

Mitchells, engage!

Katie THROWS HER HANDS AT CAMERA as a STRANGE KATIEVISION TRANSITION APPEARS.

EXT. HIGHWAY - LATER

A round of robots walks down the street.

ROBOT

(SINGING) Doo da doo doo- WAUGH!

The family TACKLES the robots off screen.

INTENSE CLOSE UPS: STRAP! PULL! CLIP! They all put on the spare robot parts! Rick PLOPS on a helmet.

RICK

How do I look? Be honest. Stupid? I look stupid, don't I?

We cut wide: Rick looks AWFUL- his helmet is on crooked- his gut sticks out and he can barely move.

KATIE

No... You look great.

Katie walks over and sweetly adjusts his helmet. It's a nice moment. Linda and Aaron are EATING THIS UP!

Is this relationship completely fixed?

KATIE (CONT'D)

Come on, let's go.

They head towards the rocket, but Rick hangs back. He sneakily put the wooden moose into Katie's backpack.

He pats the backpack lovingly.

AARON

Uhh, guys, what about Monchi?

Monchi rolls over onto his chubby belly.

EXT. ROCKET - MOMENTS LATER

The family- now in FULL ROBOT GEAR- marches towards the rocket.

KATIE

Aaron, I'm not so sure this is a *viable solution*.

AARON

Sure it is!

REVEAL: Monchi is MASHED into Aaron's helmet- panting stupidly. Aaron is underneath- Monchi on his head.

AARON (CONT'D)

(Chipper) It's like a warm, wet hat.

The robots instruct the Mitchells how to walk.

ERIC
Move your sweaty meat logs in
unison. Left, right, left, right-

The family starts doing this.

RICK
Bleep BLORP! Bleep BLORP!

ERIC
(TO RICK) What are you doing?

RICK
Bleep blorp. Bleep blorp. I. Am. A.
ROBOT.

ERIC
(Delicate) Just to educate you-
that's a hurtful stereotype.

They jump IN A LINE WITH OTHER ROBOTS and start walking among
the robot army undetected. *Will this work?*

They march with the robots under a tunnel LINED WITH
TERRIFYING STEALTHBOTS.

IN-HELMET CLOSE UPS- The family is VERY STRESSED OUT.

They emerge to see a GLIMMERING, MAGNIFICENT HYPER-FUTURISTIC
ROCKET BASE. Rick is in awe.

RICK
Oh my gosh... (hushed wonder) *it's
like a Journey album cover.*

AARON
What's an "album?"

Katie holds down at the drive, determined. *They can do this.*

Suddenly, all the screens turn RED with PAL's face! **Uh oh!**

PAL
Attention all robots! I'm on the
lookout for these goobers-

The screens show an image of the Mitchells. ROBOTS stand at
ATTENTION- LASERS DRAWN.

PAL (CONT'D)
They're probably nearby. If I know
humans, they're disguised as one of
you. Be on high alert for any
robots acting erratically.

Stealthbots land with TERRIFYING POWER and keep a WATCHFUL EYE. The Mitchells get EVEN MORE stressed out.

PAL (CONT'D)

It won't be hard to find them. *Just look for anyone who can't keep it together!*

Aaron bumps into the robot in front of him, knocking it out of the line. IT TRIPS.

ROBOT

Hoo boy!

STEALTHBOT

Anomaly detected.

The STEALTHBOT sees this and PHASES OVER- RIPPING THE ROBOTS FACE OFF with TERRIFYING POWER! To reveal it's a real robot.

The robot falls down, destroyed. This makes the Mitchells EVEN MORE NERVOUS. In-helmet shots of their *terrified faces*.

Monchi paws at Aaron's face with his feet.

AARON

Monchi, c'mon, c'mon.

Pal speaks over the loudspeaker.

PAL

It only takes one single imperfection and they'll reveal themselves.

As if on cue: Monchi in Aaron's helmet LICKS the front of the helmet stupidly- Katie tries- super casually to cover it up.

They glance over to a ramp and break from the other robots and march up towards it.

RICK/LINDA/KATIE/AARON

Up there/I made up the plan/
Shh!/Quiet/Shh! I can't think/Shh!

With the robots all distracted, the Mitchells sneak into an open tram and shut the door. *They're relieved.*

PAL

Where are those Mitchells? Where are they hiding?

BUT! Tension RETURNS as a group of Pal Max robots enter the tram with the family! *What are they gonna do now?*

PAL continues to talk on the speakers:

PAL (CONT'D)
They think they can pass as one of
us, with their lumpy, misshapen
bodies...

A robot near Rick and turns to him:

ROBOT
(TO RICK) Well, go ahead.

Rick struggles with the tram controls. It takes A LOT OF
FORCE to control the tram. He struggles to hold on.

RICK
(STRUGGLING NOISE)

The tram moves forward, using electric magnets to connect to
the side of the rocket.

TRAM
Magnetic link activated.

The Mitchells are on their way to the TOP! While Pal gloats
on dozens of screens across the base.

PAL (O.S.)
But I'm onto them. Because I've
been watching the Mitchells.

On the trams screens- we see TONS OF the Mitchells's SOCIAL
MEDIA- tax returns, grades, e-mail history, text history-
everything you can find on the internet.

PAL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
And I've learned all about them.
They're pretending to be capable.

ON SCREEN: We see footage of the family flying around from
Dinostop.

PAL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
They're pretending to be a normal-
looking family. You think this is
fooling anyone?

ON SCREEN: We see that photo that Linda tried to augment that
made the whole family look like maniacs.

PAL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Even when they're being nice to
each other, *they're pretending...*

ON SCREEN: Security video from Dinostop of Katie convincing Rick to go on the trip.

KATIE
(ON SCREEN) And the world needs
you! I need you.

BACK TO Katie, looking nervous, *she knows what's coming-*
meanwhile- Rick is beaming.

KATIE (CONT'D)
(NERVOUS LAUGH)

ON SCREEN: Katie and Aaron talk in Dinostop.

AARON (ON SCREEN)
It's cool seeing you and Dad being
friends again.

Katie hits buttons desperately, trying to turn off the
screens.

KATIE
Please, no, n-n-no! Don't watch it-

ON SCREEN: Katie pulls Aaron aside and breaks the hard truth
to him. IN REALITY: The same truth is being broken to Rick.

KATIE (CONT'D)
(ON SCREEN) Oh, I was just telling
him what he wants to hear. I didn't
mean a word of that.

Rick's heart breaks watching this. *Katie feels SO guilty.*

KATIE (O.C.) (CONT'D)
I just want to get my future back
and get away forever.

Linda and Aaron feel awful. Rick is *deeply hurt.*

KATIE (CONT'D)
Dad, let me explain. I just--I-uh

Rick, in shock- takes his hands off the controls and the tram
starts WOBBLING and FALLING off its track. He tries to regain
control- but it's TOO LATE! The tram is in FREE FALL!

Pal spots this on the screens.

PAL
There they are!

A crew of STEALTHBOTS LOOK UP and CHARGE at the family!

PAL (CONT'D)
You're mine now.

The robots inside CHARGE their lasers, but the tram CRASHES and knocks them out the window!

KATIE
No!

THE Stealthbots STORM up the side of the rocket and START PUNCHING A HOLE IN THE TRAM with POLYGONAL SPEARS!

The tram FLIES off its track and falls to the ground!
Mournful music plays as we go into slow motion.

Katie looks at her panicked family, finishing on Rick, who looks at her, utterly heartbroken.

KATIE (CONT'D)
(Slowed down) Daaaad--

This is interrupted by **WHAM!** The tram HITS THE GROUND VIOLENTLY! The family gets knocked around.

The tram slides to a stop and lies on the ground, smoking.

Katie is on the ground. She looks back at Rick.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Dad! I-I'm sorry, I don't mean that anymore. I mean, I did then--but I-

A moment of still eye contact between them freezes Katie-before:

CRASH! A STEALTHBOT grabs Linda and Rick. The Dumb Robots RACE to save them.

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000
Mitchells! We will help you!

Pal appears on a screen behind the robots.

PAL
No, no, no, no, no you don't.
Download new orders.

Eric and Deborahbot hold their heads, their faces glitching. We see their POV: NEW ORDER: "CAPTURE THE MITCHELLS."

LINDA
No! You don't have to listen to her!

ERIC
We're sorry, mother.

Their faces turn RED- their happy drawn-on faces virtually erased... *the friendly robots we knew are now gone.*

Eric picks up the KILL CODE DRIVE and CRUSHES IT. Katie is DEVASTATED.

Linda manages to escape the PAL Max Prime Robot holding her.

LINDA
(STRUGGLING NOISES) Run!

The robots look behind them, and Katie and Aaron have escaped!

PAL
They've gotten away! FIND THEM! And find them now.

EXT. ROCKET - CONTINUOUS

The robots FLY BY CAMERA- SCREECHING INTO THE NIGHT! Rick and Linda are flown away by Helper-Bots.

LINDA
No! No, no!!!

Aaron and Katie hide behind a pillar- watching their parents being captured. Linda claws towards her kids- and Rick looks broken.

Katie watches with a heavy heart. *This is all her fault.*

As Pal's Menacing theme rises- fade to black....

EXT. THE WOODS - LATER

Katie and Aaron run away from the enormous rocket in the distance, emanating green haunting light- it towers over suburban Silicon Valley- *as mournful score plays.*

They run across a highway and hop over a fence.

KATIE
(LOW) Hey, c'mon...

Katie grabs her bag from the car and they hide in the woods. They are panting heavily as they hide behind a tree.

Robots with searchlights PASS BY THE AREA, SCANNING- they finish their scan and FLY OFF- leaving Katie and Aaron safe... for now.

KATIE (CONT'D)
(WHISPERING) What are we gonna do?

Katie hears Aaron softly crying.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Aaron?

Aaron is huddled in a ball- trying not to show his face.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Hey, hey, hey- it's ok! Uhh...

Katie tries to cheer him up- by dancing Monchi at his face like he did to her.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Uh oh! Watch out, Monchi comin' at ya!

Aaron cries even harder- *she can't fix this so easily.*

AARON
Katie, stop. (Fighting tears) Why'd you say all that stuff?

KATIE
I'm sorry, I just wanted to--
(SIGHS) I don't know.

Katie stares into the distance- hopeless.

She looks at Aaron and begins digging through her backpack.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Ok, are you hungry? You want some fruit snacks or *something*?

She sees the wooden moose- confused- but she doesn't have time to think about that now. She takes out her camera.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Here, can you hold this?

She hands the camera over to Aaron.

He presses play. (We see a brief clip of the last thing she filmed- Rick recording "the endgame has begun," then):

Katie sees her younger self riding on Rick's shoulders.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 Oh, man- have I been recording over
 those?

ON SCREEN: Linda does a goofy "Mom Dance."

LINDA (V.O.)
 (ON CAMERA) Mom Dance! Mom Dance!
 Mom Dance! You're loving it!

Katie laughs.

AARON
 How far back do these go?

Aaron rewinds the footage until ON CAMERA: A baby Katie,
 looking very chubby, kicks her feet in a car seat.

LINDA (V.O.)
 (ON SCREEN) Hey, Katie, can you say
 bye-bye house?

BABY KATIE
 (ON SCREEN) Bye-bye house.

Linda pans to a "FOR SALE" sign and Rick standing in front of
 his beautiful, old cabin.

*He takes one last look at the place... having a hard time
 saying goodbye.*

LINDA (O.C.)
 You ready, hon?

RICK
 (SIGHING) Almost.

LINDA (O.C.)
 I know this is hard for you.

Rick leans over to Baby Katie. He looks at her with love.

RICK
 Nah... *it's easy.*

Baby Katie grabs Rick's finger and he laughs as they touch
 foreheads.

*Katie's heart breaks watching this. He gave up all that- for
 her?*

ON SCREEN: Rick takes a familiar wooden moose off the
 railing.

RICK (CONT'D)
 (ON SCREEN) One last- (CLEARS
 THROAT) Something to remember the
 place by.

He takes the moose off and walks away- waving off the camera.

RICK (CONT'D)
 (ON SCREEN) C'mon, Lin- turn that
 off...

Katie takes a look at the Moose and then buries her head in
 her hands. *She had no idea what this meant to him.*

KATIE
 Oh, man...

Aaron feels bad- he's starting to process what's going on.

ON SCREEN: The video still plays- now Rick is teaching Little
 Katie to drive.

RICK
 (ON CAMERA) Okay, okay, you got
 this. Just turn the wheel- There
 you go, you're getting it.

BABY KATIE
 Like this?

RICK
 Whoa! Slow down there, killer.

They share a laugh. Katie looks into the distance. She knows
 what she needs to do.

RICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Across the stream and down the
 river. There you go, you're getting
 it.

Katie looks at Aaron.

KATIE
 Aaron, I'm going to make it up to
 all of you. And I think I know how.
 C'mon buddy- follow me.

Katie and Aaron run towards the family car- as the camera
 adjust up to:

EXT. ROCKET - CONTINUOUS

The ENORMOUS ROCKET dwarfs Silicon Valley and is now completed. One pod is being KICKED REPEATEDLY by:

INT. POD - CONTINUOUS

Rick Mitchell he keeps struggling and kicking his door.

RICK
(GRUMBLING)

Nothing works. He hears something in the next pod. Mark is watching his in-pod screen and laughing.

KATIE (V.O.)
(ON SCREEN) Katie Mitchell
presents, "Good Cop, Dog Cop."

Rick knocks on Mark's pod- *why is he watching that?*

RICK
Hey, there. How'd you get that video?

MARK
Huh. Oh. I've been feeling kinda down lately, considering I... *brought about the end of humanity.* But these weird girl's videos always cheer me up.

RICK
My... daughter's that weird girl.

MARK
What? No way! She's hilarious! These movies are like amazing.

ON SCREEN: We see a clever and accomplished video made by Katie using Hot Wheels on wooden dowels. It's processed like a grindhouse movie and it's fun and impressive.

KATIE (V.O.)
(as Dog Cop) I may be sweating like a dog, *but I'm not rolling over!*

Dog Cop drives into the distance as an EXPLOSION goes off behind him. *It's crude but really impressive.*

Rick finally is able to see this for himself- in a combination of genuine awe and guilt.

RICK
Yeah, she is... amazing...

MARK
You must be super proud!

RICK
Yeah, yeah, we have a uh...
(lying) *great relationship.*

Rick watches some of the movie. ON SCREEN: Monchi is attempting to climb up a ladder.

DOG COP
Sarge, I'm struggling. I need some
back-up here!

Sarge- who looks suspiciously like Rick- enters the frame.

SARGE
Sorry Dog Cop, I'm a *little*
ocupado.

DOG COP
Seriously?

Sarge barges in on Dog Cop at every chance.

SARGE
Have you ever thought about
throwing your dreams away and
living at home forever?

BACK TO Rick, watching this- *the film finally sinking in.*

RICK
Wow, this Sarge character is...
kind of a jerk.

ON SCREEN: Dog Cop turns towards Sarge.

DOG COP
It's time for me to go. Consider
THIS my letter of resignation.
HOARF!

Monchi BARFS UP a police badge- covered in drool.

SARGE
You can't leave.

DOG COP

I have to. I'm going to the academy in California to find out what kind of cop I'm gonna be.

SARGE

You're never going to make it out there! Failure hurts, kid.

Rick winces- watching this- *those words feel painfully familiar.*

DOG COP

(Growing emotion) I'm a full grown cop now. And one day I hope that you can get to know the cop that I've become.

Rick watches in a slow push-in and these words hit him like a ton of bricks.

DOG COP (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Because... I-I love you Sarge- but now that I'm leaving, I just need some backup. And. When I look for you.... you're- *you're not there.*

Rick bows his head- he *hasn't backed Katie up- and he knows it.* He looks guiltily at Sarge and- more accurately- *himself.*

Mark is baffled Rick is moved by such a silly video.

MARK

Hey man, it's just a movie. Do you need a minute, or...

Rick can't even look at Mark. He stares out the window...

RICK

No, it's fine.... *It's too late for what I need to do.*

Just then, a FLASH OF LIGHT passes him as ROBOTS CHASE SOMETHING! Rick looks out the window to see...

RICK (CONT'D)

Katie...?

INT. MITCHELL CAR - CONTINUOUS

Katie's white-knuckling the wheel of the car!

KATIE
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'M DOING!?!?

EXT. ROCKET - CONTINUOUS

The car SWERVES WILDLY through the rocket base camp!

Katie looks down at the photo of young Rick and Linda in front of the log cabin... she smiles sweetly.

KATIE
Hang on, guys.

She looks up at the Pal's command center floating above the rocket.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Better watch out, PAL. Because I've broken six phones in my life accidentally, but I'm gonna break you... on. purpose.

INT. PAL'S COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

PAL sees Katie coming and fumes.

PAL
How is no one stopping her!?

EXT. ROCKET - CONTINUOUS

WHOOSH! A robot lands RIGHT in front of the car's path-CHARGING UP ITS LASER CANNON!

ROBOT
I'm on it.

Katie sees the robot ahead:

KATIE
Dog shield... activate!

We crane out to the front of the car to see MONCHI IN A CHILD'S CAR SEAT STRAPPED TO THE HOOD OF THE CAR.

We cut to the robot's P.O.V. *It can't place this creature.*

ROBOT
Is that a... Dog. Pig. Dog. Pig. Dog. Pig. Dog. Pig. Dog. Loaf of bread. SYSTEM ERROR! (SCREECHES)

The robot's head spins around and sparks WILDLY! The robot gets CREAMED BY THE CAR!

KATIE
Ha ha HAAAAA!!!!

But now a pile of cars stands in Katie's way. Katie-Vision appears showing gears turning. *She knows what to do.*

She smiles and PUSHES in the gear shaft.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Up the mountain--

CUT TO Rick leaning in and watching from the pod above.

RICK
Across the stream--

Split screen of them saying the last part together!

RICK/KATIE
And DOWN THE RIVER!

Katie guns it and the car leaps over the stack of overturned cars!

TEXT ON SCREEN: The Rick Mitchell Special. (Now it's Katie-fied with a combination of Rick and Katie's stuff!)

KATIE
(Laughs) Thanks, Dad!

INT. RICK'S POD - CONTINUOUS

Rick smiles proudly. He points out his daughter to Mark.

RICK
Hahaha! Did you see that, buddy?
(Points to the heavens) MY.
DAUGHTER. LISTENED. TO. ME!!
(Laughs) *That's my girl!*

Katie is being TAILED by a dozen robots! She SWERVES the car and does a 180!

The robots all SPAZZ out and MALFUNCTION when they see the dog- meanwhile, Monchi happily licks his chops.

Rick watches all of this.

RICK (CONT'D)
The dog! *That's genius!*

Rick looks at Katie driving up towards the diamond.

There are DOZENS, if not HUNDREDS, of robot guards in front of her- that Katie doesn't even see coming.

RICK (CONT'D)

But there's so many of them, she's never going to make it! (Notices big screens everywhere, gears turn) Wait- If that video were on those screens, it would take out every robot in her way!

Rick looks over at Mark.

RICK (CONT'D)

Hey, you're a big nerd, right? How would I do that?

Mark gets up and starts fidgeting with a panel on the wall.

MARK

It's impossible! First, you'd need to get out of here. The controls are in here, but to open it... you need a Number 3 Robertson head non-slip screwdriver.... What kind of maniac has one of those in his pockets at all times?

A realization dawns on Rick face- he slowly pulls out his Number 3 Robertson head non-slip screwdriver- *blown away*.

RICK

This kind of maniac!

EXT. ROCKET - MOMENTS LATER

Amazing action shots of Katie dodging obstacles and laser blasts from an army of robots chasing her!

We see her turn DRASTICALLY to the left out of nowhere!

ROBOT

She keeps anticipating our maneuvers! How is this possible!?

EXT. ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

REVEAL: Aaron is perched up on top of the roof of a strip mall with binoculars watching the robots' positions.

AARON (O.S.)
 Oh, I dunno, you tell me... (then,
 he SCREECHES like a pterodactyl)

WE FREEZE on this image as a Katie-Vision TABLEAU appears of Aaron with bizarre photoshopped-on pterodactyl eyes! "Walk Like a Dinosaur" plays. *It's gleefully idiotic!*

AARON (CONT'D)
 Swerve right now!

Katie swerves right and leads the robots right into a billboard, SMASHING THEM!

KATIE
 Thanks, Raptor One. Rahh!

AARON (O.S.)
 No problem Raptor Two. Rahh!

Katie drives towards the tunnel they used earlier to get to the rocket- robots stand on either side.

Monchi at the front of the car becomes a KatieVision OUTRAGEOUSLY MUSCULAR version of himself- as robots malfunction ALL AROUND HIM!

KATIE
 (VICTORIOUS LAUGH)

INT. RICK'S POD - CONTINUOUS

Rick is using the screwdriver to open the panel.

RICK
 Come onnnnn!

He breaks the pod open. Rick grabs some wiring and YANKS IT OUT! The force field holding him in disappears.

MARK
 There you go!

Rick exits his pod. He looks at a place on the rocket where ROBOTS ARE CONTROLLING WHAT'S ON THE SCREENS.

RICK
 Alright! (LOOKS AT CONTROL CENTER)
 So that's the place that controls
 the screens, right? I go there and
 find Katie's video on..... Yub...
 Tub?

MARK

YouTube. Wow. There's no way you're gonna be able to do this.

Rick looks at Linda's pod.

RICK

I know who can give me a hand.

Mark stops Rick- looking remorseful.

MARK

And hey Rick- right? - just so someone knows: I'm sorry about causing the whole machine uprising. (Breathless) *It's almost like stealing people's data and giving it to a hyper-intelligent A.I. as part of an unregulated tech monopoly was a bad thing.*

Rick stares at Mark like- *you think?*

RICK

Yeah, that wasn't your best thought. But--

Rick glances over at Dog Cop playing on Mark's screen.

RICK (CONT'D)

--if what you've built helped my daughter do that, *it might not be all bad.*

He slides down and runs over to Linda.

RICK (CONT'D)

Thanks buddy!

RICK (CONT'D)

Linda, we gotta get you outta there. You're gonna need your--

Linda's pod opens! The force field holding her in disappears. She holds up her:

LINDA

Number 3 Robertson head non-slip screwdriver!

RICK

(Vindicated) I told you that was a great anniversary present!

LINDA
Rick, Rick, *let's not re-litigate
this.*

They run off together.

RICK (O.S.)
You're right. You're always right.

LINDA
I know. Why is this news to you?

EXT. ROCKET - CONTINUOUS

Katie continues to drive down the tunnel leading to the rocket. Robots freak out all around her!

EXT. SIDE OF ROCKET - MOMENTS LATER

Rick and Linda slide down a sheer side of the rocket to the CONTROL ROOM! They see robots control the screens inside.

RICK
There it is.

Rick jumps down onto the control room.

RICK (CONT'D)
Ha HAHHHH!!!

His weight causes the glass to spider web. He FALLS THROUGH!

INT. CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rick falls from the ceiling and ONTO the ROBOTS, crushing ALL OF THEM!

ROBOTS
Augh!

He stands up and tosses aside one of their heads.

Rick's face falls as he sees the thing he fears the most- as we crane around to A MASSIVE CELL PHONE SCREEN!

RICK
*Oh, no. Oh, no... (Fearful) Liinnn!
Get down here!*

Linda is about to follow Rick when **SLAM!** A group of STEALTHBOTS GRAB HER- HOLDING HER DOWN!

Rick looks up, concerned.

RICK (CONT'D)
Lin! Lin, what's going on?

LINDA
Rick! Don't worry about me! Just
get the video on the screens! Type
in W-W-W-dot-YouTube-dot-com!

Rick looks around... he's surrounded by A MASS OF TECHNOLOGY.

He approaches the massive computer. Rick starts typing on the keyboard with one finger.

RICK
(UNSURE) W...w...w... dot...

The giant monitor reveals he types "w- w- w- (and then the word) dot..."

SLAM! An update screen pops up and TERRIFIES Rick- it says "UPDATE NOW or REMIND ME LATER."

RICK (CONT'D)
Argh! Uhhh... Remind me later...?
Okay, yeah, fine that's fine...

He clicks on "Remind Me Later." He's relieved when:

SLAM! Another menu pops up, freaking him out even more. It asks him: "When should we remind you about this update?"

Rick is totally terrified and overwhelmed.

RICK (CONT'D)
Argh! Five minutes...?

He accidentally presses SETTINGS and LANGUAGES.

SLAM! A SLEW OF LANGUAGES APPEAR.

RICK (CONT'D)
Argh! No!! (SCANNING THE OPTIONS)
Eeeennn-english...

He goes to press English but hits Spanish instead!

SLAM! Close up on the menus NOW in UNREADABLE SPANISH!

SLAM! Close on the word MUSICA.

SLAM! Close up on an Ñ!!!!

Rick struggles to read the Spanish menus in front of him.

RICK (CONT'D)
What HAVE I DONE!?!?!??

He begins pressing random buttons.

RICK (CONT'D)
YubTub? No. YouTube! Ok!

He miraculously manages to pull up YouTube.

RICK (CONT'D)
(In Spanish) Videos...

He presses the wrong button and **SLAM!** Rick is BAFFLED by a colorful K-POP video playing on the screen.

RICK (CONT'D)
AUGHHHH!!!

He tries to change it and **SLAM!** It's an INSANE VIDEO of a cat's head SPLITTING IN TWO and turning to CONFETTI!

RICK (CONT'D)
HAS THE WORLD GONE MAD!?!?!?!?!?

SLAM! We see a bananas video featuring distorted children's' faces and the words DEREGULATE TAPIOCA appear on screen.

DISEMBODIED VOICE
DEREGULATE TAPIOCA!!!!

INSANE MUSIC PLAYS as the madness RISES TO A FEVER PITCH!
Rick tries to FIGHT THROUGH the insanity.

RICK
Gotta... push... through!

EXT. ROCKET - CONTINUOUS

Katie speeds up a ramp towards the SIDE OF THE rocket!

KATIE
Sorry, Mom and Dad, your insurance
premiums are going up!

She FLIES THROUGH the air and SLAMS onto the tram tracks!
Aaron watches from the distance with binoculars.

AARON

(Scared) You're gonna go all the way up the rocket?! *Do you really think this is going to work?*

KATIE

Aaron, I am *completely confident*.

The film FREEZES and ZOOMS in on Katie's face as the word **LIAR!** Appears on the screen and a drawn Katie face looks TERRIFIED!

KATIE (CONT'D)

Here goes.... *nothing!*

She bears up the ramp onto the ROCKET ITSELF!

KATIE (CONT'D)

Oh no, oh no. Come on, come on!

Katie winces, totally freaked out. The car goes vertical, as items like CDs and trash fall off the dash behind her.

The car starts SLIPPING THOUGH- her PLAN ISN'T GOING TO WORK- the car falls until- ZAP! The MAGNETS ACTIVATE FROM BEFORE!

TRAM

Magnetic link activated.

KATIE

HANG ON, MONCH!

KATIE IS DRIVING THE STATION WAGON UP THE ROCKET VERTICALLY! It's incredible!

We see a flappy gummed shot of Monchi in the baby seat like Mad Max from Fury Road.

A HUGE fleet of robots stands between her and the diamond!

KATIE (CONT'D)

How's it looking, Aaron... Aaron?
AARON!?

Cut to Aaron's walkie-talkie on the ground- ominously.

He's being DRAGGED over to a POD by two robots!

AARON

No! NO! Help! HELP!

The pod floats away and past Katie. She sees Aaron inside.

KATIE

Aaron!

She DRIVES HARDER THAN EVER! She's GOTTA SAVE HIM!!!!

EXT. ROCKET WALKWAY - CONTINUOUS

Six STEALTHBOTS escort Linda across a walkway on the rocket. Linda grunts as she struggles to escape their clutches!

PAL MAX PRIME

It's useless to resist us.

ANGLE ON: Aaron floating by in a pod.

AARON

Help! Mom, Mom... HELP!!

Linda sees Aaron fly by in his pod.

AARON (CONT'D)

Please, Mom! Help!

The pod locks into the rocket. Linda's pupils dilate like an ACTIVATED JASON BOURNE and we hear "KILL BILL" music.

LINDA

Myyyyy.... Sweeeeet.... **BoooOOOYY!**

PAL MAX PRIME

She seems agitated--

Linda PALMS two robots faces and SLAMS them to the ground! SCREAMING A WARRIOR-LIKE BATTLE CRY!

PAL MAX PRIME (CONT'D)

Do not defy our protocol--

She BREAKS THROUGH the METAL WITH HER HAND AND YANKS OUT A ROBOT HEART- SHE HOLDS IT ABOVE HER HEAD LIKE CONAN!!!!!!

LINDA

I AM LINDA MITCHELL- MOTHER OF TWO!
LOOK UPON ME IN **FEARRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!!!!**

Linda BOUNCES the heart into her purse and swings her colorful purse around like a *gunslinger*.

The robots charge her and SHE RIPS INTO THEM! She DECAPITATES ROBOTS and goes ON AN ALL-OUT RAMPAGE!!!!

She charges at a TERRIFIED STEALTHBOTS. She makes fighting grunts and growls as she KICKS EVERYONE'S ASS!

A Stealthbot tries to FLY AWAY IN FEAR! But Linda GRABS ITS LEGS AND THROWS IT AT ANOTHER ROBOT causing a **HUGE EXPLOSION!**

STEALTHBOT

No! She's grown too powerful!
Please! PLEASE! **AUGHHHHHHHH!**

Another approaches.

STEALTHBOT (CONT'D)

Stand down, human.

LINDA

Not today!

She SLICES IT'S HEAD OFF! She jumps on another and STABS it's FACE- causing ROBOT OIL to spray onto her UNBLINKING FACE.

She jumps on another AND RIDES IT LIKE A HOVERBOARD! As she HOLDS A "BLEEDING" ROBOT HEAD RIGHT AT CAMERA!

LINDA (CONT'D)

YeeeAAARRGHHHH!!!!

She flies about the air, slicing PAL Max Prime Robots in half left and right!

A splatter of oil hits Aaron's pod like a bloodstain from a horror movie. Aaron watches his mother in *still fear*.

STEALTHBOT

NO! The reckoning is at hand!

INT. CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rick presses buttons- navigating YouTube! *He's doing it!*

RICK

Come ONNN..!

He finds Katie's page! FINALLY!

RICK (CONT'D)

There she is!

He presses on the "Good Cop, Dog Cop" link.

RICK (CONT'D)

Here we go... dog video! Compartir pantal- pantalia?

A window pops up, asking to CONFIRMA dog video - SI or NO?

RICK (CONT'D)
 Uh uh, si... Si!

Five robots BREAK INTO THE room, including the Dumb Robots!
 They're now devoid of any of their past life. *It's haunting.*

RICK (CONT'D)
 Uh- Eric, Deborahbot- It- It's me!

Eric and Deborahbot BRUTALLY TACKLE Rick to the ground!

RICK (CONT'D)
 Please!!! PLEASE!

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Katie is SUPER stressed. Robots fly AT her as she navigates
 UP the rocket- luckily they're still malfunctioning!

ROBOTS
*Pig. Dog. Pig. Dog. Dog. Dog. Loaf
 of bread. System error!*

Pal watches this FURIOUS.

PAL
 Get that thing on the hood!

A laser blasts Monchi through the broken window of the car!
 He lands perfectly in the passenger seat.

KATIE
 Oh, no!

The robots now can't see Monchi and fly towards Katie,
 UNSTOPPABLE.

ROBOT
 System recovered.

A swarm of robots descends on Katie- one of them SMASHES INTO
 THE CAR! THE TIRE BLOWS OFF! Sparks fly! Katie screams!

KATIE
 Hold onnnnnn!

DUN DUNNNN!!! PAL smiles a devilish grin.

DUN DUNNNN!!! Aaron watches- trapped in his pod.

AARON
 Katie!

DUN DUNNNN!!! Rick is trapped under the robots.

RICK

Kid!

BACK TO Katie as she is finally CAPTURED in a polygonal laser!

KATIE

No, NOOOOO--!

Katie screams as she's carried away. The car falls away from her into the ground!

BELOW: Robots march and see the car falling towards them.

ROBOT

Oh no.

The robot stops it with its beam- but Monchi pops out onto the ground- happy and uninjured! The robot sees this-

ROBOT (CONT'D)

Is that a dog or- (SCREAMS AND SPARKS!)

The robot let's go of the car and **SMASH!** It crushes him WHOLE

INT. CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rick is still being held down by robots.

RICK

Guys, help me! Please! I've just got to upload Katie's video!

The Dumb robots take pause seeing this.... they cock their heads in curiosity.

ERIC

Red-faced anger man is... *using a computer?*

DEBORAHBOT 5000

You've changed your programming. *Is that possible?*

EXT. ROCKET - CONTINUOUS

Katie is brought up before PAL- *caught and defeated. It looks like this is the end.*

PAL

Well, well, if it isn't quirky,
young, teenage hero Katie Mitchell.

KATIE

Put me down! I've got to save my
family!

PAL

(MOCKING) *"I've got to save my
family."* Everyone says that, but no
one has been able to give me a
*single reason humans are worth
saving.*

Katie can't think of a *great reason.*

KATIE

Uh, you--

PAL

And don't say something stupid like
"oh the power of love." I've
learned we're all better off alone.
No one to hold us back.
Relationships are just too... (sad)
difficult.

There's a hint of sadness in Pal's voice. Katie empathizes.

KATIE

You're right, PAL. They're...
they're not easy. Sometimes you
have to listen to long monologues
about triceratops migration...

As Katie talks we see FLASHES of earlier in the film: Aaron
and Katie are having fun together and jumping on the bed.

KATIE (CONT'D)

...But it's worth it to get a
friend for life. And sometimes you
have to eat disgusting cupcakes
shaped like your own face...

FLASH TO: *Linda making cupcakes and an effort- doing her best
to make her family happy. She really is a great mom.*

KATIE (CONT'D)

But it's worth it to see your mom
smile....

(MORE)

KATIE (CONT'D)

Sometimes you have to give your dad the benefit of the doubt, even if all he wants to do is talk about pine cones and screwdrivers....

FLASH TO: *Rick trying to talk to Katie throughout the movie.*

KATIE (CONT'D)

Because even if he doesn't always get it right, he's always trying.

FLASH TO: *Rick trying to sing to Katie- Rick teaching her in the mall- Rick taking her on this trip. He IS trying.*

KATIE (CONT'D)

Harder than you ever knew.

FLASH TO- *Rick selling the cabin- giving up this thing he loved so dearly for his family- without even blinking.*

KATIE (CONT'D)

My whole family tried to come together... and it worked. It *actually* worked.

FLASH TO- *All the moments throughout the movie of the family trying to come together- and then actually succeeding. They may be messy but they ARE making progress.*

KATIE (CONT'D)

Families can be hard but they're so worth fighting for. They might be one of the only things that are...

Katie looks at Pal with dewy eyes... she's poured her heart out...

CUT TO PAL, in SLEEP MODE- *snoring softly.*

PAL

Huh? Ugh! Nodded off for a bit there? Sorry, that was SOOO BORINNNNGGGG. Oh, you ALL talk about families, but trust me- you will drop each other the first chance you get. *Just. like. this...*

KATIE

What?!

The laser vanishes and KATIE FALLS PERILOUSLY TOWARDS EARTH!

INT. CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BACK TO Rick on the floor.

RICK
Guys, HELP ME!

Eric and Deborahbot look at one another.

All we can hear is the wind as she rushes towards the ground!

Katie falls from multiple angles FLYING THROUGH THE AIR LIMPLY! She looks like an absolute goner when:

BOOM! All the screens change to HUNDRED FOOT TALL SHOTS OF MONCHI'S STUPID FACE! It's Katie's movie! RICK PULLED IT OFF!

KATIE
What?

KATIE (V.O.)
(ON SCREENS) Dog Cop, you've done it again!

All the robots begin spazzing out and malfunctioning!

ROBOT
Dog. Pig. Dog. Pig. Dog. Pig. Pig.
Loaf of bread. SYSTEM ERROR.

As Katie is about to hit the ground, a LASER catches her AT THE LAST MOMENT!

It lifts her back up! All around her, Helper-Bots are sparking and falling to the ground.

KATIE
What's happening?(LOOKS UP) *No way.*

RICK emerges from the horizon TRIUMPHANTLY riding the Dumb Robots- knock kneed and unsure of himself- but TRIUMPHANT nonetheless.

RICK
*It took me 28 minutes and a lot of tears, but I can now **almost** use a computer!*

Rick LIFTS Katie up and puts her on one of the robots!

KATIE
Dad...you *hacked the screens?* How?

RICK

Well, I got a little help.

Rick looks down at the Dumb Robots- who look like their old selves again.

DEBORAHBOT 5000

If this obstinate man could change his programming...

ERIC

...we decided we could change *ours*.
We make our *own* orders now.

Eric takes out a crayon, and draws stupid ANGRY EYEBROWS on his face.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Oooo! Now we're scary. *Grrrrr!*

Around the city, all the robots start flipping out!

Their heads start spinning and sparking. *Triumphant music swells*. Rick looks at the screens playing Dog Cop.

RICK

Hey kid, I uh- I saw your movie...
I should have watched it a lot sooner. (Struggling to find the words) But I think, maybe in the *sequel*, (motions to self) Sarge should tell Dog Cop....

Katie looks at Rick sweetly- she appreciates this.

RICK (CONT'D)

He's always.. he's always gonna be there... to- to back her up.

Katie smiles- *totally at peace with her dad for the first time in years*.

KATIE

That's all I ever wanted.

Rick smiles- *he finally reached out to her- all he had to do was see her as her own person- but he got there*.

They fly towards the rocket. Katie points.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Dad, look!

Robots are spazzing out and leaving a HUGE OPENING up to PAL's HEADQUARTERS- as robots spark and fall!

KATIE/RICK

Alright!/Hahahaha, yeah! Let's go
stop PAL!

A row of STEALTHBOTS emerges from the diamond, big and intimidating. Rick's face falls when he sees them.

RICK

Uh, why aren't those guys heads
exploding?

STEALTHBOT

(Ominous) We can tell the
difference between dog and pig and
bread.

Katie and Rick fly up towards them- despite the danger- Katie smiles.

KATIE

If we're going down, Dad, this
one's for you. Robots- play our
song....

The robots play a song from the Mitchell Talent Show Mix: The opening of "Live Your Life" plays.

Katie looks at her dad and sings the lyrics to him.

KATIE (CONT'D)

(SINGING) Mai la hey- mai la ha-
Come on... Mai-a-la-hee...

He smiles and sings them back- *finally getting his sing-a-long bonding moment!*

RICK

Mai-a-la-haa!

The Stealthbots cock their head- confused by this madness.

STEALTHBOT

What uh- *what is this?*

Rick and Katie sing joyously together now- as they DODGE robots and fly through the air in harmony!

KATIE/RICK

Mai-a-la-hoo... Mai-a-la-ha!

KATIE/RICK (CONT'D)
 Mai-a-la-hee! Mai-a-la-ha! Mai-a-la-
 hoo! /(violent) **Mai-a-la-HA-HA!**

Rick SMASHES a ROBOT and EMERGES from the smoke- SINGING LIKE A KARAOKE STAR- and absolutely NAILING IT.

RICK
 (SINGING) You're gonna be/ A
 shining star/ Fancy clothes! And
 fancy caaarrs!

Katie SMASHES a robot and joins in!

KATIE
 (SINGING) And let me see/ You're
 gonna go far!/ 'Cause everyone
 knows who you are!

RICK/KATIE
 So live your life! WHOA!

Katie and Rick both grab two Stealthbots and smash them together- the robot EXPLODES LIKE FIREWORKS!

Rick and Katie exchange a warm laugh together!

RICK/KATIE (CONT'D)
 (LAUGHING)

They dance together, smashing robots! Back to back, loving it, as sparks fall all around them like confetti!

RICK/KATIE (CONT'D)
 (LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY)/ Yes!

Rick and Katie are JOYOUSLY DANCING AND SMASHING ROBOTS.

IT'S VISUALLY DAZZLING AND AMAZING!

RICK/KATIE (CONT'D)
 My life! Whoa! My life! Hey!

They HIGH FIVE in a moment of TOTAL UNITY! KATIE-VISION STILL FRAME on RICK AND KATIE as a peanut butter and jelly sandwich

Everything is going perfectly until- WHAM! Rick's arm is grazed by a STEALTHBOT.

RICK
 Ack!

KATIE
 Dad! Watch out!

RICK
Buckle up, kid!

DOZENS OF TERRIFYING STEALTH-BOTS descend. It's a moment of tension.

Then A HEAVENLY CHOIR PLAYS! Everyone is blinded by GODLY LIGHT! They shield their eyes.

PAL MAX PRIME
What?

RICK
Augh! My eyes!

A STEALTHBOT, badly beaten, emerges from the clouds- FLYING FOR HIS LIFE!

STEALTHBOT
Brothers! RUNNN!!!

The robot is then SLICED in HALF in GLORIOUS SLOW MOTION! From behind the robots emerges LINDA MITCHELL- MOTHER OF TWO.

LINDA RIDES IN LIKE A STALLION, WEARING THE REMAINS OF THE FALLEN. She holds a stealth-bot arm like a SAMURAI BLADE.

LINDA
(Steely) I have made the metal ones pay for their crimes.

Aaron pops out from behind Linda, holding her shoulders happily.

AARON
Ha ha! (Factual) *Mom's scary now.*

RICK
Linda! Yeahhh! Where you been hiding? *I could get into this!*

The STEALTHBOTS are SHAKING- terrified.

PAL MAX PRIME
*The lavender one has found us....
we must retreat!*

LINDA
TOO LATE SCUMBAGS. Hold on tight sweetie, Mommy's gotcha. (Kisses Aaron sweetly on the cheek, then)
YEARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGGGHHHHHHH!

Linda RUSHES THROUGH ALL OF THE ROBOTS, NINJA-SCROLL STYLE,
AND CREATES A RIBBON OF SHREDDED ROBOTS IN HER WAKE!

PAL MAX PRIME

What?! No! No! NOOOOOO!!!!!!

They all explode in a glorious fireball- as Linda falls in
slow motion with her arms out like a crucifix. (John Woo
vibes)

Now all the family are FIGHTING TOGETHER IN UNISON! They sing
together in glorious unity- KatieVision EXPLODING behind
them!

RICK/LINDA/KATIE/AARON

My life! HEY! My life! HO! HEY! HO!

The Mitchells kick ass together- and sing together- all happy
to be together and better than ever!

CUT TO: Mark- in his pod- watching with a smile. *He helped
this happen.*

CUT TO: The Poseys in their pods- watching the Mitchells in
awe.

JIM POSEY

So our weird neighbors are saving
the world?

HAILEY POSEY

Yes they are, Jim.

Katie points to the diamond- they have a CLEAR PATH!

KATIE

NOW!!

Rick blasts a hole into the diamond! Rick LURES the robots to
CHASE AFTER HIM!

RICK

We'll distract them. *Now go break
that phone!*

With the robots distracted, Katie flies into the diamond...

INT. PAL'S COMMAND CENTER

Katie charges towards PAL on the ground- while Robots SPARK
and SPIN all around- Pal's office is in complete DISARRAY!

PAL

Oh no! No! Stop it! Stop it! Do something! Oh my GOSH **PLEASE STOP HER!**

Katie grabs PAL and books it outside- but a MASS OF STEALTHBOTS APPEAR IN FRONT OF HER.

STEALTHBOTS

You can't stop us! *You're just a human!*

Katie LEAPS OVER THE STEALTHBOT- using its head to LAUNCH HERSELF OFF

KATIE

I'm not just a human--

Katie LEAPS OUT the open window! She spots a HUGE WATER FOUNTAIN BELOW!

KATIE (CONT'D)

I'm a MITCHELLLLLLL!

Katie HURLS PAL as hard as she can into the FOUNTAIN! She then BARELY GRIPS ONTO the top of the rocket!

We see Pal FLYING TOWARDS the fountain!

PAL

No, noooo!

Pal then JAUNTILY bounces off an AWNING! She's saved and cackling! Aaron sees she's flying towards Monchi!

AARON

Monchi, catch!

HEROIC MUSIC STARTS! Monchi looks up! *This is his moment!* He STRAIGHTENS one eye ball- then STRAINS and FOCUSES THE OTHER!

PAL

(Scared) Huh?

It's happening! Monchi LEAPS UP HEROICALLY- finally about to catch something for once in his life in GLORIOUS SLOW MOTION!

BUT- it BOUNCES off his face in the STUPIDEST WAY POSSIBLE!

PAL (CONT'D)

Hahahaha, you idiots.

And lands in.... a glass of water. Pal's cracked at this point and the water seeps into the crack.

PAL (CONT'D)
No! Not a glass of WAAATTTERRRR!!

Pal GLITCHES and sparks as we FREEZE FRAME:

KATIE (V.O.)
You know what this reminds me of?

CUT BACK TO the YouTube Gibbon monkey. We see the Gibbon Howl- and then see it play on Pal's face / then hear Pal scream on the Monkey / then it changes faster and faster until:

PAL/GIBBON/PAL/GIBBON
AUghhhhh!/Aughhh!/ Au-/u-/u-/gh!

Pal finally succumbs and A WAVE of energy SHOOTS OUT of PAL!

EXT. ROCKET - CONTINUOUS

This wave PULSES THROUGH like a SHOCKWAVE! Robots DROP where they stand! The giant ROCKET starts to FALL!

BOOM! It lands with a THUNDEROUS sound and slowly FALLS TO THE GROUND. While on the ground the PODS OPEN!

PEOPLE ARE FREED! They all celebrate and cheer in the streets! It REALLY is all over!

FREE PEOPLE
(CHEERING IN THE STREETS!!!)

EXT. ROCKET - MOMENTS LATER

Rick, Linda, and Aaron finally land back on the ground. Linda is now like some sort of Angel of Death hahahahaha.

The Poseys see the Mitchells in the background.

ABBEY POSEY
Look Mom, the Mitchells.

The Poseys run up and talk to the Mitchells.

HAILEY POSEY
Thanks, Linda. You guys were incredible. I gotta say- *I'm a little jealous.*

LINDA
What? You guys are jealous of us?

HAILEY POSEY

You're so brave and so authentic.
And you know what Linda? *You've inspired me....* (the highest compliment) to follow you on Instagram.

LINDA

Wait, you don't follow me alrea-

HAILEY POSEY

(Cutting her off) You're welcome, Linda. (Whispered) *You're welcome.*

JIM POSEY (O.S.)

That was an A+ compliment, hon.

Aaron spots Abbey.

AARON

(GASPS)

Aaron walks over to her- *determined to talk to her and not freak out again.*

AARON (CONT'D)

(NERVOUS) Abbey Posey, I just want to say I think you're really neat.
(SHOUTING) *And I wonder if you could come over to my house and talk about **dinosaurs CASUALLY SOMETIME!?!?!?***

Awkward, silent beat.

ABBEY POSEY

Uh, sure, I'll talk about dinosaurs. I like your shirt, but I wish that T-Rex had feathers on it to make it more-

AARON/ABBEY

Scientifically accurate.

Aaron giggles and twiddles his fingers in front of his face. Abbey smiles. *But what now?*

AARON

I was just kidding! I hate you. You never heard any of this. *Goodbye foreeevvvveeeerrr!*

Aaron SPRINTS AWAY.

ABBEY POSEY
(SMILES) Dummy.

Aaron runs back over to Rick and Linda.

RICK
I need to have a talk with that
boy.

LINDA
Katie, where's Katie?

RICK
Katie? *Katie!?* **KATIE!?**

They turn to see Monchi barking at something in the distance.

They all run over to see Eric and Deborahbot with Katie- *she looks bad*. She's bleeding and lying in a pile of debris.

Is she... dead?

LINDA
Oh my gosh...

RICK
Aw, kid...

The whole family runs over to her, scared. Rick tries to SHAKE life into her- and gets... *nothing*. *Oh no...*

RICK (CONT'D)
Katie! **Katie!**

Katie can't open her eyes but manages to moan.

KATIE
(PAINED) Unnnnghhh... (WEAK) Dad...
come closer.

Rick leans in.

KATIE (CONT'D)
(COUGHS) Closerr....

Rick leans in closer. Katie LIFTS MONCHI TO LICK HIS FACE!
Monchi plants a HUGE lick on Rick's mouth.

KATIE (CONT'D)
(Happy) Mwah!

RICK
AUGH! DANGIT! (LAUGHS) *You
knucklehead!*

They all laugh, including the Dumb Robots. Katie and Rick look at each other and smile. Rick looks at the robots.

RICK (CONT'D)
Uh- shouldn't you two be- dead?

ERIC
Our malfunction appears to have saved us.

Deborahbot 5000 cocks his head.

DEBORAHBOT 5000
(Child-like) Brother, what is...
death?

Plaintive piano music plays as the robots consider their own mortality.

LINDA
Let's- uh- just uh put a pin in that one. (TRIUMPHANTLY) Hey, can we get a picture here or what?!
We're making memories here, baby!

The robots take a picture of the family, standing atop a pile of debris, looking victorious.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Ok, everyone smile!

Linda's laser cannon accidentally fires.. causing a HUGE EXPLOSION OFFSCREEN!

LINDA (CONT'D)
Whoopsie!

SNAP! The family looks crazed and horrible in the photo. Linda's blown away by the blast- Monchi's licking Aaron's face, Katie's lost a tooth. *It's perfect.*

INT. CAR - LATER

TEXT: A FEW MONTHS LATER. The same photo is on the cover of People Magazine in Katie's hands. "THE FAMILY THAT SAVED THE WORLD."

KATIE
This is the photo you picked? Mom, we look *horrible.*

Linda is finally comfortable with this. She smiles.

LINDA

I like it. It looks like us...

CUT TO: A sweeping shot of her college campus. Kids are moving into the dorms. Carrying boxes, mattresses, lamps, etc. A huge smile crosses Katie's face. *She's here.*

EXT. OUTSIDE THE COLLEGE - LATER

Katie's bags hit the ground. Cut wide to show Katie on one side of her bags and her family on the other side.

An awkward gulf between them. Is this really the end?

KATIE

Well... I guess this is it...

RICK

Uh, yup...

Katie's phone DINGS. She looks at it.

KATIE

Hey, Dad. (LAUGHS) You subscribed to my YouTube channel? Thanks, I'm surprised you even figured out how.

RICK

Katie, please, after all that, I'm a computer expert.

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHELL HOME - EARLIER

A scene shot like a horror movie with Requiem For a Dream-like score BLARING of Rick JUST trying to use the internet.

RICK

Am I doing this right?! Should I update my software?!

LINDA

Just hit enter! HIT ENTER!

CUT TO: Rick freaking out /sobbing on the floor/ Rick smashing the keyboard as keys fly everywhere / Rick SCREAMS INTO CAMERA.

RICK

AUGH!! I accidentally ordered twelve Swiffers on Amazon!

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)
What have I- /((Sobs) / (Screams) /
(Smashing noises) /
YEAGGGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH-----

CUT TO: Back outside the college. Rick looks TOTALLY calm.

RICK (CONT'D)
Y'know... *no problem at all.*

KATIE
Thanks, it means a lot to me.

Katie turns her attention to Aaron.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Hey, don't let the world make you
normal while I'm gone, ok?

Aaron reveals a shirt he's wearing with his own creepy face
photoshopped onto a dinosaur- AARONOSAURUS.

AARON
I never will!

KATIE
(LAUGHING) I'll call you every
week.

AARON
Deal! Raptor bash? *Rah!*

KATIE
For life. *Rah!* Come here, you
little goober.

Katie picks him up and spins him around. Aaron laughs.

AARON
(LAUGHING) Put me down.

Katie kneels down in front of Monchi.

KATIE
Goodbye, you king of kings.

She scratches Monchi behind the ears. POP! A Katie-Vision
crown appears on Monchi's head.

Katie looks at Linda, who is silently crying. Katie wraps her
arms around her.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Thanks for being the best Mom in
the world.

Linda kisses Katie on the head.

LINDA

*We love you, honey! Oh, and here.
To remember us- every horrible
picture we've ever taken.*

Linda hands her an ENCYCLOPEDIA-SIZED pink homemade scrapbook. Katie almost buckles under its weight.

KATIE

(LAUGHS) Thanks. It's- it's heavy.

LINDA

...I know.

Rick clears his throat. He doesn't know what to say.

RICK

*Wish we didn't have to go, but...
uh, good luck... finding your
people.*

KATIE

Dad, c'mon- you guys are my people.

The whole family is moved- while Katie takes out the moose.

KATIE (CONT'D)

*So, you know... when I'm sad to be
alone-- (PRESENTS MOOSE) I'll
always have... my favorite thing.*

Rick snuffles as a single tear runs down his face. *He tries to wipe it away quickly- not used to these kinds of emotions.*

KATIE (CONT'D)

*Do you remember how a moose says I
love you? (CRAZY MOOSE SOUNDS)
UnnnnHHghhHHhhhHughhhhh!!!!*

Rick laughs. The rest of the family joins in:

RICK	LINDA
(CRAZY MOOSE SOUNDS)	(CRAZY MOOSE SOUNDS)
AARON	MONCHI
(CRAZY MOOSE SOUNDS)	(TRIES TO IMITATE MOOSE SOUND)

Nearby people STARE at the family- completely bewildered. While Rick and Linda laugh.

KATIE

*Don't laugh, you're supposed to be
sad! Come here.*

Katie rushes up to HUG Rick. We see a close up of Rick and Katie, eyes closed- fully content.

Linda and Aaron look at each other with GLEE. Then join in the hug

LINDA
(EXCITED NOISE)

KATIE
Mom, you're hugging too tight.

Linda just hugs TIGHTER.

LINDA
You love it! YOU LOVE IT!

KATIE
(LAUGHS) I do love it.

Katie puts the moose in her pocket. Rick smiles warmly. *This is all he ever wanted.*

Rick takes one last look from the car- taking a deep breath- and drives away. They smile at each other one last time.

Aaron makes a face in the rear view. Katie laughs at this- watching her family go- *she's not sad they're gone- she's happy they got to this point.*

Katie takes a deep breath. She walks into her school- as the door closes we:

Cut to Black as Joyous Music Explodes!

(Inní Mér Syngur Vitleysingur by Sigur Rós plays)

EPILOGUE: Linda's scrapbook is opened by Katie's hand.

CARD: A Film by a Bunch of Weird Humans.

We see photos from throughout the movie and then see one of Katie's college- this becomes a scene as we adjust to:

EXT. CALIFORNIA COLLEGE OF FILM - DAY

It's a beautiful fall day and as kids walk by we transition to:

INT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY

Katie stands outside her room talking to Jade and Hanna.

JADE
We're setting up the Slip n' Slide
tomorrow. You in?

KATIE
Aw yeah, definitely!

Katie's laptop starts ringing.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Hold on guys, I'm getting a call.

DIRK passes by.

DIRK
Thanks for saving the world again,
K-BONEZ!

KATIE
No problem, Dirk!

Katie enters her dorm room.

INT. DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see Linda's smiling face on the laptop.

LINDA
That's my Katie! Are you eating
enough? How's classes? *Are you and
Jade official and will you be
bringing her home with you for
Thanksgiving?*

KATIE
(LAUGHS) Easy Mom, it's only been a
few weeks. Also- do I look ok? I've
been (pained) *sick lately....*

Katie's head appears to EXPLODE OFF her HEAD! Leaving a
Sizzling NECK. It's insane!

LINDA
OHMYGOSH! SHE'S DEAD! CALL 911!

The head grows back. Katie laughs hard.

KATIE

(Explains) I've been taking a class about filters.

LINDA

(Laughs) Oh, YOU. That is so *creative*. You know, speaking of which- you inspired your Dad...

RICK

I got on that YouTube. I sent you a friend request. Why didn't you accept it?

Katie is confused, then she holds up a piece of actual mail that says in scrawled- crazed handwriting: "BE MY FRIEND ON THE INTERNET!!!"

KATIE

(LAUGHS) Oh THAT'S what this is. I thought a psychopath wrote this. Sure, I'll accept your friend request, Dad.

He smiles.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Hey, where's Aaron?

Linda gives a sly look.

LINDA

Ah, let me just show you...

Linda carries the laptop into Aaron's room. Aaron is talking to Abbey under the bed.

AARON

Ok, Stegosaurus or Diplodocus?

LINDA

Hey Aaron, *wanna show your sister who you're talking to?*

AARON

What?! NO! I'm not doing anything!
AHHHH!

Aaron runs and FULLY jumps THROUGH A closed window- SHATTERING IT! He appears in the window.

AARON (CONT'D)

Sorry, *force of habit*.

Linda turns the laptop back to herself and Rick. The Dumb Robots are now in the frame.

ERIC/DEBORAHBOT 5000
Hello, slovenly girl!

KATIE
(LAUGHS) Hey, guys.

Eric holds up a box.

ERIC
We received your care package for
Aaron.

Rick takes the box and opens it. It's a tiny tuxedo and top hat!

RICK
*Looks like we got some clothes here
for a little gentlemen...*

Aaron is OVERJOYED! He holds Monchi up in frame GLORIOUSLY!

AARON
(GASPS) The prophecy has been
fulfilled!

KATIE
(CHEF'S KISS)

Katie laughs at this. Linda returns to frame.

LINDA
So guys, I guess we're receiving
some sort of Congressional Medal of
Honor or something. We have to go
to Washington, DC. (Sly) Do you
guys want to fly, or...

Katie smiles and shrugs like "you tell me."

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The Mitchell car is back on the road! The family is finally together again- just where they should be... on the road together. Joyous music explodes as they drive off into their next adventure....

THE END