

THE BAD GUYS

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Based on "The Bad Guys"
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Final Conformed Script 2/02/22

Property of:
DreamWorks Animation

SEQUENCE 050 - DINER

Over BLACK: Sounds of eating, slurping, dishes clanking...

OVER BLACK:

SNAKE

Stop.

WOLF

I'll stop if you just explain it to me, because I don't --

SNAKE

Would you please just drop it?

FADE IN into the diner.

Reveal MR. WOLF and MR. SNAKE, bandits extraordinaire, drinking/slurping coffee.

MR. SNAKE is cynical and dry. As pessimistic and dour as Wolf is optimistic and charming.

They sit in a WINDOW BOOTH opposite one another. It's a typical morning. In the background, through the window, is the hustle and bustle of the city. And beyond that: the facade of the BIG BANK.

(NOTE: The following is one continuous shot)

WOLF

Alright alright, fine fine fine, consider it dropped. It's dropped. It's on the ground.

SNAKE

Good.

WOLF

But I mean come on -- Everybody loves birthdays. You've got decorations. You've got balloons. You've got parties--
(closing arguments)
And CAKE.

Universal/DreamWorks Animation logos comes on screen...

SNAKE (O.S.)

Look, I don't need presents, I don't want decorations, and I'm not a cake guy.

WOLF

Seriously, though, you don't like cake? Name one food better than cake.

SNAKE

Guinea pig.

WOLF

Again with the guinea pigs!

(laughs)

I bet if I blind folded you, you wouldn't be able to tell the difference between a skunk and a guinea pig.

SNAKE

Wrong! Snakes have impeccable taste buds. I can taste air.

Snake sticks his tongue out snake-like.

WOLF

Air?

SNAKE

Yes, air.

(sticks his tongue out again)

Mmm nice!

WOLF

I don't know. They're a little, uh, they're a little cute for my taste.

SNAKE

That what makes them so delicious! You're not just eating food, you're eating pure goodness. It's not about the pig, it's about what it symbolizes on a deeper level!

Long beat.

WOLF

So, you can - you can taste air? What else you got?

SNAKE

Ugh, forget about it.

WOLF

Can you also hear color? Can you see sound? Cause we should really be capitalizing on these skills.

SNAKE

Okay. Okay, alright, fine, get it all out -- get it all out now.

WOLF

Okay, okay!

We hear a muffled Beep... beep.... Snake COUGHS UP AN ALARM CLOCK, hits it off, and swallows it again.

SNAKE

Look at that, 4PM. Now I know the exact moment our friendship died.

Wolf chuckles.

WOLF

Let's bounce.

SNAKE

Yup.

Wolf sticks out his tongue, trying to taste the air himself.

WOLF

Tastes like... you're going to stick me with the bill... again!

SNAKE

Well, it IS my birthday.

WOLF

So NOW you play the Birthday card. That's interesting.

As they get up and walk towards the register, REVEAL: The other patrons and employees hiding everywhere -- behind the counter, huddled in a corner, etc...

Wolf holds up a finger, signaling for the check.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Can we get the check please when you get the chance? Hello? Checkity-check check?

WOLF (CONT'D)
(calling off)
You know what, we're just gonna
leave the money right here, okay?

Nothing. Wolf starts laying out money --

SNAKE
You know the one good thing about
this place?

WOLF
What?

SNAKE
We never have to wait for a table.

WOLF
Isn't that every place?

Snake turns to a group of scared customers.

SNAKE
Hey man how have you been I haven't
seen you in - SNAKE ATTACK!

Snake HISSES at the cowering crowd, and everyone COWERS even
more, shaking.

SNAKE (CONT'D)
(then)
Ooh, mints!

He eats the entire thing, including the bowl.

WOLF
(to terrified patrons)
Sorry, folks, I'm switching him to
decaf.

SNAKE
Alright. Let's do this.

WOLF (CONT'D)
Let's do this.

Two legendary criminals casually walk out of the diner
continuing the conversation -- Cars SCREECH to a halt when
they see the guys.

WOLF (CONT'D)
Guinea pig, huh?

SNAKE
It's the Rolls Royce of rodents--

WOLF

Yeah but it's still a rodent. You know what I mean?

They walk across the street to the BIG BANK. The outside windows of the bank are adorned with WANTED POSTERS of Mr. Wolf and Mr. Snake.

Wolf and Snake enter the bank, nonchalantly.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Don't mind us, just robbin' this place.

EXT. BIG BANK - DAY

Camera stays outside, as we see, IN SILHOUETTE, Wolf and Snake approach the teller, revealing their RAZOR-SHARP fangs. Instantly the Bank Teller recognizes them and SCREAMS!!!

BANK TELLER

(muffled)

AAAAAAHHHHHHWWWWWOOOLFFFFF!!!!!!!!!!

Wolf and Snake steal a GIANT SAFE and run out...

SEQUENCE 100 - BANK JOB CHASE

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS/FREEWAYS - DAY

...they explode out the side windows of the bank with the GIANT SAFE and toss it into the back of "The Bad Guys" mobile-
- a souped up American muscle car. Wolf & Snake jump into the front seats.

WOLF

Wooo! Yeah!

SNAKE

Hahaha!

WOLF

Go bad...

SNAKE

Or go home.

Wolf drives "Baby Driver" style through the streets of L.A. as the Police give chase. Snake is in the passenger seat cracking the safe. They celebrate.

As Wolf expertly dodges cars and pedestrians, he notices the audience watching.

WOLF
(to camera)
Hey, you. Get over here.

A beat. The camera doesn't budge.

WOLF (CONT'D)
A little bit closer.

The camera still doesn't budge. Wolf careens the car closer to the audience.

WOLF (CONT'D)
Oh, I know what it is... you're afraid. Because I'm the --
(flashing teeth)
Big, bad wolf!
(laughing to camera)
Well I'm not surprised. I AM the villain in every story...

QUICK CUTS to classic fairytale iconography featuring wolves as the villain: LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, THREE LITTLE PIGS, BOY WHO CRIED WOLF, etc...

WOLF (CONT'D)
Isn't that right, Mr. Snake?

SNAKE
(laughing)
Haha -- yup!

WOLF
(to camera)
Say hello to Mr. Snake.

FREEZE FRAME on "Mr. Snake's" WANTED POSTER and extensive RAP SHEET. Cut to a fast-paced montage a la "MONEY HEIST"...

WOLF (CONT'D)
(to camera)
Serpentine safe cracking machine.
Imagine Houdini - but with no arms.
The kinda guy who'll tell you the glass is half empty -- then steal it from you. He's also my best bud.
And today's his birthday!

SNAKE
(super dry)
Not relevant!

WOLF
(to camera)
He's a sweetheart.
(to Snake)
You're a sweetheart.

A cavalcade of POLICE CARS start forming behind them.

SNAKE
Well look who's here!

WOLF
Took 'em long enough.

Ahead off the guys, a string of RED LIGHTS with a tons of cross traffic. There's no way they can get through it.

WOLF (CONT'D)
(to camera, with a wink)
Watch this... 3... 2... 1...

ANGLE ON: MS. TARANTULA perched on the first red light. She's hacking the street light system.

WOLF (V.O.)
(to camera)
And over here is Ms. Tarantula...

FREEZE FRAME on "Ms. Tarantula's" WANTED POSTER/RAP SHEET.
Cut to fast-paced "MONEY HEIST" montage.

WOLF (V.O.)
Our in-house hacker, our pocket
search engine, our traveling tech
wizard.
(build up)
We call her... WEBS.

TARANTULA/WEBS is the hard-on-herself perfectionist-- her 8 appendages constantly juggling a multitude of tasks.

She finishes typing something and... BOOM all the lights of the stoplights in front of them turn GREEN. She jumps from the traffic light deftly into the Bad Guys Mobile as she hits one last key on her keyboard.

The lights behind the guys turn back to red one by one, allowing cross traffic to flow and stopping some of the cops that were giving chase.

WOLF
Very slick, Webs.

TARANTULA

I also took over the police
dispatch, blurred their satellite
imaging system, grounded their
chopper, and one more thing...

Just then a DELIVERY DRIVER pulls up on a scooter keeping
pace with the Bad Guys.

SNAKE

(to Tarantula)
You didn't.

DELIVERY DRIVER

I got a special delivery for--

-- The Driver recognizes them and FREAKS OUT --

DELIVERY DRIVER (CONT'D)

AHHH! AAH! WOLF! DON'T EAT ME!
PLEASE DON'T EAT MEEEE!!!

As he freaks out, Tarantula calmly catches the cake with her
free hands. Snake grimaces.

TARANTULA

Happy birthday, Mr. Grumpypants.

Snake glances from the cake to Wolf with frustration.

SNAKE

(to Tarantula)
I think I hate you.

Wolf turns left and leads the cops towards a construction
zone. All of sudden, a CONSTRUCTION WORKER (with his back
turned to the audience) gestures for a crane to lower a giant
box into the middle of the street, blocking most of the
remaining police cars.

Then the "construction worker" turns to face camera,
revealing: FREEZE FRAME on "Mr. Shark's" WANTED POSTER/RAP
SHEET. Cut to another fast-paced "MONEY HEIST" montage.

MR. SHARK is a great white shark, a big monument of sweetness
and cool. Think the Dude, from the Big Lebowski.

Shark sheds its uniform, and jumps into the bad guys mobile
as it drives away.

SHARK

Guys! It's me!! I was the
construction worker!

WOLF

(to camera)

And this is Mr. Shark. Master of disguise. Apex predator of a thousand faces. His greatest trick? Stealing the Mona Lisa disguised AS the Mona Lisa. Dig that!

Cut to Shark disguised as Mona Lisa, his eyes darting to make sure the coast is clear then stepping out of the frame and taking the real painting with him.

Back to reality: Shark is so big in the back seat that he presses against Snake's passenger seat who gets squeezed against the safe he's trying to crack open.

SNAKE

(to Shark)

Watch it, big tuna! I'm trying to work here!

SHARK

Keep it cool, baby. Birthdays should be chill.

Shark pulls out a BIRTHDAY HAT and ties it on Snake, leaving him looking ridiculously miserable.

Outside, the cops are getting dangerously close to the guys. Wolf checks the rear view mirror then smiles at camera:

WOLF

(to camera)

And rounding out the crew...

CUT TO: Inside a police car that's chasing the guys. The GLOVE BOX suddenly starts to rattle. The Police Officer looks down as the glove box EXPLODES OPEN, revealing MR. PIRANHA, a fire-cracker of a fish.

PIRANHA

SURPRISE!!!

Piranha darts around the inside of the car like a TASMANIAN DEVIL, causing the car to swerve off course. Piranha leaps out the window...

WOLF

(to camera)

Is Mr. Piranha--

FREEZE FRAME on "Mr. Piranha's" WANTED POSTER and extensive RAP SHEET. Cut to another rapid-fire montage of Piranha "punching above his weight"--

WOLF (CONT'D)

(to camera)

He's a loose cannon with a short fuse, willing to scrap with anyone, or anything.

We see Piranha holding an entire group of bad-ass bikers at bay armed with nothing but a burrito...

WOLF (CONT'D)

(to camera)

He's brave, he's fearless --

Piranha PINBALLS from one cop car rooftop to another like a CRAZED PARKOUR ARTIST, finally landing on the windshield of the lead car, FREAKING OUT the driver, who slams on the breaks causing a massive pile-up.

WOLF (CONT'D)

(to camera)

Who am I kidding? He's crazy.

Piranha is propelled forward, finally landing in the Bad Guys mobile.

PIRANHA

Santo cielo, that's a lot of popo!

TARANTULA

Uh... Piranha, did we forget something?

PIRANHA

What?

SHARK

The present... You know...

Shark gestures towards Snake.

PIRANHA

Oh... um, of course I didn't forget...

The other guys stare daggers at him. He rips a tiny FART.

TARANTULA

You know, you fart when you lie, right?

PIRANHA

(embarrassed)

What? No, I fart when I'm nervous.

TARANTULA

Yeah! Nervous about lying!

He rips a GIANT SILENT FART. The car fills up with GREEN GAS.

PIRANHA

(embarrassed)

Sorry.

SNAKE/WOLF/SHARK/TARANTULA

PIRANHA!!!!!!!

WOLF

Don't breathe it in!

SHARK

I breathed it in!!!

The other guys COUGH and stick their heads out the windows, gasping for fresh air!

WOLF

(to camera)

Yeah... they're a bit eccentric.
But, when you're born us, you don't exactly win many popularity contests.

FLASHBACK: Shark walks by with a snorkel on a VERY CROWDED BEACH. Suddenly, panic!

FEMALE BEACHGOER

Shark!!!

The beachgoers clear out almost immediately leaving only The Bad Guys contently lying on a (now-empty) beach.

WOLF

(to camera)

Do I wish people didn't see us as monsters?

FLASHBACK: Tarantula in the gym, wearing her headphones while on a treadmill.

TARANTULA

(to guy next to her)

Eight legs, eight times the cardio!

Everyone suddenly notices, and PANICS --

MALE BODYBUILDER

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!

WOLF

Sure I do.

They try to flee, but get THROWN OFF THE TREADMILLS.

FLASHBACK: A group of FANCY PEOPLE serenely bathe in an upscale hotel Jacuzzi. Piranha floats to the surface with a tiny innertube around his waist.

PIRANHA

What's up papa?

PANIC!!!

FANCY PEOPLE

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!

Back to the big chase. They've lost the cops, and appear to home free.

WOLF

(to camera)

But these are the cards we've been dealt, so we might as well play 'em.

CLICK! Snake successfully cracks the bank safe.

SNAKE

Jackpot!

PIRANHA

YES!

Money pours out, and fills up the car.

Wolf spins the car and drifts it perfectly in front of a Police Station.

SEQUENCE 140 - POLICE CHASE

The safe is EJECTED in front of the cops, standing there. All the cops turn to stare.

SNAKE

Umm...

He sheepishly closes the car door.

TARANTULA

What the thorax?!

PIRANHA

Are you crazy????

WOLF

What? I just wanted a longer car chase.

(winks to camera)

It's the best part.

FREEZE FRAME on Wolf's WANTED POSTER/RAP SHEET then...

EXT. POLICE STATION

Pull out to reveal the rap sheet picked up by the always-a-day-late-and-a-buck-short POLICE CHIEF. A cop bursts in:

PANICKED COP

Chief... it's...

Back to Wolf in the Bad Guys Mobile:

POLICE CHIEF

THEM!

EXT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

The Police Chief burst out of the station.

WOLF

Webs, hit it.

"Stop Drop Roll" by Can't Stop Won't Stop starts pumping from Tarantula's iPod through the stereo. Sunglasses on!

ANGLE ON the Chief.

POLICE CHIEF

GET THEM!!!

TITLE CARD SMASHES ON SCREEN: "THE BAD GUYS"

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS/HIGHWAYS - CONTINUOUS

Dancing and singing, Wolf and the Guys speed along as a new contingent of police cars join the chase.

SHARK

(singing along)

Hooked on hip hop phonics

Yeah it works for me

So jump aboard,

(MORE)

SHARK (CONT'D)

Yeah this train is free
The conductor, let me toot my
whistle --

The Police Chief laughs maniacally as her car catches up with theirs.

POLICE CHIEF

I'm going to put you Guys away for
so long, your fleas will have
fleas!

The Police Chief climbs out of her moving vehicle and grips onto the Bad Guys Mobile's door, pulling it towards her with tremendous strength.

WOLF/PIRANHA/SNAKE/SHARK/TARANTULA

Ahhh!

Wolf's expression turns to a smile. The chief is hanging between the two cars, like a living bridge.

Shark offers a slice of cake to the Chief.

SHARK

(shouting over car noise)
Chief, you want some cake? You seem
a little hangry!!

POLICE CHIEF

(shouting)
Get that thing out of my face
before I--

WOLF

Excuse me, Chief!

POLICE CHIEF

What???

Not focusing on the road, the Chief's car nearly side-swipes a bus--

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)

AHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!

She climbs back in her car, barely evading a collision.

Reveal they are racing towards a giant blockade of police cars. They're boxed in, but Wolf keeps accelerating.

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)

You're mine.

PIRANHA

Hermano??

At the last second, Wolf makes a sharp left turn and flies down a huge staircase.

The police cars aren't able to dodge in time and CRASH into each other!

PIRANHA/SNAKE/SHARK/TARANTULA

AHHHHH!!!!

The Guys fly out from the sunroof. They swim through the air trying to catch the cake, before landing back in the car. The cake falls back into a perfect stack next to them. They look at it for a moment, then continue screaming at the top of their lungs.

The car finally lands back on solid ground. In this brief reprieve they all appear a bit shell shocked. Seatbelts ON.

WOLF

(to camera)

Yeah. We may be bad... but we're so good at it.

At the top of the hill, the Chief kicks out her windshield, then crawls out, and watches the Bad Guys disappear into the sunset.

POLICE CHIEF

No! No! No! No! No! No! No!! Keep running, Wolf. One of these days your luck is gonna run out.

She angrily throws her cap to the ground and stomps on it.

SEQUENCE 300 - THE NEXT JOB

The Bad Guys Mobile enters an L.A. River aqueduct, crosses through an abandoned tunnel, finally arriving at an unmarked set of doors that open automatically. The car pulls in to a "parking lift." Doors close.

INT. WOLF'S SECRET LAIR - DAY - A LITTLE BIT LATER

The Guys stroll into their SECRET LAIR that resembles a roomy Tribeca loft. It's loaded with STOLEN TREASURES of all kinds.

Wolf has a bounce in his step as he brings the cake to the table. Shark swipes priceless art off the table to make room. The guys huddle around Snake ABOUT TO SING *Happy Birthday*.

WOLF

Alright Piranha, you're up...

Piranha starts to belt out a soulful rendition of Happy Birthday. He has the voice of an angel.

PIRANHA

Happy Birthd--

Snake immediately blows out the candles, killing the mood.

TARANTULA

Seriously?!

Wolf nudges Snake--

WOLF

Snake, c'mon, at least make a toast!

SNAKE

Okay, alright, a toast. Fine. I've made a lot of enemies in my time. I mean A LOT. But out of all the people in the world, I hate you guys the least.

The GUYS receive this as the massive compliment that it is.

TARANTULA

Aww...

PIRANHA

(tearing up)
That was actually kind of beautiful.

SHARK

You're a poet, man.

Wolf lifts a glass in the air. Snake crosses his "arms."

WOLF

To Mr. Snake and his strange dislike of birthdays.

The Bad Guys obnoxiously CHEER!

WOLF (CONT'D)

Everyone say robberrry!

PIRANHA/SHARK/TARANTULA

Robberrry!

FLASH! Wolf snaps a polaroid camera selfie to capture the moment. Wolf inspects the photo.

WOLF

Look at those dimples. Happy birthday, buddy.

The Guys (except Snake) turn their attention to the cake like ravenous animals.

SNAKE

(gesturing to cake)
Ok. Now dig in fellas!

PIRANHA

YES! Haha!

Before any of the other guys can react, Piranha BUZZES through the cake, leaving only a "cake skeleton" that collapses.

BAD GUYS

HEY! / Come on! / PIRANHA!

SAME TIME - Snake pins the most recent photo on the fridge door, smiling, as he looks over the dozens of "family" photos with genuine affection.

In BG, the other Bad Guys continue arguing.

TARANTULA

That was so gross.

SHARK

That was my lunch!

PIRANHA

You snooze you lose!

Snake then opens the freezer to find his favorite treat, frozen PUSH POPS.

SNAKE

Nice.

Shark pop ups behind him, and immediately starts salivating.

SHARK

Oooh. Wow, I forgot we had those push-pops! Man... my tummy is rumbling like a kraken right now.

SNAKE
(offering the last pop)
Yeah. Want it?

TARANTULA
(to Shark)
You know he's not going to give it
to you.

SHARK
No. I believe that deep down, Snake
is a kind and generous soul.

Beat.

TARANTULA
Why?

SNAKE
(offering a pop)
Here. Take it.

SHARK
(opens his mouth WIDE)
Oh yeah!! Pop me please!

Snake quickly pulls back the push pop, and swallows it in one
fell swoop. Laughing.

SNAKE
Hehe. Sucker!

SHARK
Come on, man. Now you gonna make me
get all aggressive--

Shark GROWLS, pounces on Snake, and they start going at it.

WOLF
Animals.

SHARK
Spit it out! SPIT IT OUT!

SNAKE
NEVER!

Wolf smiles warmly--

WOLF
Let's see what they're saying about
us today.

Wolf turns on the TV to check the coverage of the bank heist.
We HEAR "Breaking News" music-

INTERCUT LOFT AND TV

CHYRON: BAD GUYS STRIKE, POLICE STRIKE OUT

TIFFANY FLUFFIT, a tenacious young reporter is live in front
of the MASSIVE POLICE CAR pileup.

TIFFANY FLUFFIT (TV)
Waddup! It's Tiffany Fluffit,
Channel 6 Action News. The Bad Guys
have struck again, with their most
brazen heist yet!

WOLF
Guys, stop it! We're on TV!

TIFFANY FLUFFIT
Proving once more, that they are
the most diabolical criminals of
our time --

Everyone stop fighting MID-BRAWL.

TARANTULA
Ooh, "diabolical!" That's new.

SHARK
You know what it sounds like? A
cologne!
(Cologne ad voice)
Diabolical!

Everyone joins Wolf on the couch.

TIFFANY FLUFFIT
To address this heinous crime spree
is the newly elected Governor,
Diane Foxington.

WOLF
Governor?

DIANE FOXINGTON -- the steely, sly and unflappable Governor
stands at a microphone. The POLICE CHIEF is behind her.

The GAGGLE OF PRESS fires questions at DIANE.

DIANE
(cool as hell)
Yes, I hear you, I hear you.
(MORE)

DIANE (CONT'D)

Listen, listen, we all know how dastardly the Bad Guys are...

WOLF

You bet we are!

DIANE

But more than anything... I feel sorry for them.

WOLF

(spit take)
WHAT?!

DIANE

These so-called "Bad Guys" are really just second-rate has-beens. Behind their amateurish antics and, frankly, unoriginal capers -- I mean, really? *Another bank?* -- is nothing but a deep well of anger...

PIRANHA

I ain't angry! *You're* angry!

DIANE

...denial,

TARANTULA

Not true!

DIANE

...and self-loathing.

SNAKE

The only one I self-loathe is YOU!

DIANE

And those are holes that no amount of cash or priceless art can ever fill.

The BAD GUYS look uncomfortable, reacting to Diane's words.

Beat.

SNAKE

What's on the Food Network?

Close-up on Wolf, taking this in.

WOLF

Who is she to judge us?!

DIANE

So can we just forget about the Bad
Guys for once and focus on more
positive things? And what could be
more positive than the annual GOOD
SAMARITAN AWARDS where tomorrow
night I will present the GOLDEN
DOLPHIN to this year's "Goodest
Citizen"--

Wolf switches off the TV... fuming.

TARANTULA

I can't believe I voted for her!

Close in on Wolf, gears turning.

PIRANHA

You voted for her??

TARANTULA (O.S.)

What, She's good on climate change!

Snake notices Wolf, who now has a mischievous smile.

SNAKE

Wait-- what's going on --you've got
that twinkle in your eye.

WOLF

(build up)

Guys, who's up for another job? A
BIG ONE.

Wolf opens a shade revealing a GIANT BILLBOARD announcing the
"Good Samaritan Awards" with a picture of the famous GOLDEN
DOLPHIN TROPHY, a SOLID GOLD encrusted dolphin coming out of
waves made out of precious gems. TWO MAGNIFICENT RARE
EMERALDS for eyes.

The Bad Guys gasp! Intrigued but wary.

SNAKE

The Golden Dolphin? Seriously?

PIRANHA

Whoa, I thought I was the crazy
one.

SNAKE

That job has broken every criminal
who's tried it: The Bucharest
Bandits, Lucky Jim--

SHARK

The Crimson Paw--

QUICK CUTS TO NEWSPAPER FRONT PAGE HEADLINES: Three criminals fail (ARE ARRESTED) in increasingly hilarious and embarrassing ways.

TARANTULA

(clearly a fan)

Actually, the Crimson Paw was never arrested.

SNAKE

Yeah, but he never stole anything again.

WOLF

Snake, what better way to wipe that smirk off the Governor's fuzzy face than stealing the Golden Dolphin from right under her whiskers?

(beat)

This is the holy grail of thievery. If we pull this off, we will cement our legacy as the greatest criminals of all time!

SNAKE

Whoa whoa, buddy, I thought we weren't supposed to make things personal! Besides: we've got a good thing going here--friends, freedom -
- and just look at this loot!

Beat.

WOLF

Alright, you're right. Forget it. The Dolphin Job is off.

SNAKE

Good.

WOLF

I guess the pig will get his trophy after all.

SNAKE

Yeah, I guess he w-- what do you mean... pig?

WOLF

Oh. Yes. Did I not mention that?
That's weird, I thought I mentioned
that it was a...

Wolf lifts another curtain, revealing the FULL billboard:
this year's recipient is PROFESSOR MARMALADE. The cutest (and
most delicious looking) Guinea Pig on Earth!

SHARK

The Good Samaritan is...

TARANTULA

A guinea pig?

Snake's tongue sticks out, tasting air. Then represses it.

Snake then snaps back, drooling, unable to tear his eyes away
from Marmalade.

WOLF

(sing song)
Whaddya say, Snakey. *Better than
cake.*

Wolf smiles. He's hooked him.

SNAKE

(giving in, excited)
Rrgghhh. Okay, fine, but he better
be delicious.

Everyone smiles. Wolf puts his paw in.

WOLF

Are we all in this together?

Piranha and Shark put their fins in. Tarantula puts four of
her legs in. Snake puts his tail in last. IT. IS. ON!

WOLF (CONT'D)

So here's the plan...

SEQUENCE 600 - ENTERING THE MUSEUM

INT. WOLF'S SECRET LAIR - DAY - A LITTLE BIT LATER

Wolf has set up an intricate plan:

WOLF

Like every year, the ceremony will be held at the Museum of Fine Arts where the Golden Dolphin will be positioned just beyond the backstage curtain.

PIRANHA

Pshh, sounds easy...

WOLF

Sounds easy hermano! But to get there we need to bypass three levels of security. So, Step 1: We'll need to blend in...

EXT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - NIGHT

Wolf, all Clooney'd up, wears a dapper fedora, silk tie FAKE MUSTACHE and TINTED GLASSES. Followed by...

- SHARK in disguise as a "beautiful" matron.
- TARANTULA as Shark's butterfly fascinator.
- SNAKE is a turn-of-the-century fellow with a handlebar mustache, monocle, top hat and fake arms.
- PIRANHA wears a "kids costume" version of coat and tails.

The Guys approach the grand staircase leading to the Museum of Fine Art, when a STRETCH LIMO pulls up.

PROFESSOR MARMALADE, a mix of Henry Higgins and Elton John, a flamboyant philanthropist, pops out of the limo. The press and paparazzi rush to snap photos of him.

WOLF (V.O.)

Professor Marmalade, this year's recipient of the Golden Dolphin. The most annoying good creature on the planet.

Marmalade greets the throngs of ADORING FANS.

TIFFANY

Professor, in the past year, you've stopped wars, fed the hungry, and saved countless pandas... Some have described your goodness as second only to Mother Teresa!

MARMALADE

Oh Tiffany, it's not a competition!
And if it were it would really be
more of a tie. But we can all agree
that there is a flower of *goodness*
inside all of us just waiting to
blossom!

The Red Carpet crowd erupts with applause, as Marmalade heads
inside the Museum.

Back to Wolf laying out the plan:

WOLF (V.O.)

Once inside, there are two armored
doors...

Governor Diane Foxington and the Chief of Police approach the
first door. The Chief uses her key card to open it.

WOLF(V.O.)

The first can only be opened by a
special key card that is carried by
our dear friend, the Chief of
Police.

The camera swoops in to the 2nd door manned by two Special
Ops...

WOLF (V.O.)

The second is outfitted with a
retinal scanner...

Diane scans her face into a device...

WOLF

...and guarded by an elite special
ops unit trained to strike first
and ask questions later.

One of the guards grabs a random fly with his massive hands,
and crushes it.

WOLF (V.O.)

Governor Foxington is the only one
who has clearance to open the
second door...

EXT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - MAIN ENTRANCE - SAME

The host of the evening, Governor Diane Foxington, is
welcoming guests at the main entrance of the museum.

She takes a few pictures with fans. Diane points to a GUY taking their picture.

WOLF (V.O.)

So Step 2, she and I will need to get up close and personal...

INT. MUSEUM OF ART - GOOD SAMARITAN GALA - MINUTES LATER

Diane is a charismatic politician; approachable yet sharp. She stands next to a large abstract sculpture made out of RUSTY JAGGED METAL BEAMS.

Diane bids farewell to a group of prestigious guests.

DIANE

Enjoy your evening, Mr. Ambassador.

WOLF

Interesting piece. Trashy, pointless, and pretentious.

DIANE

(smiles)

They say that art reveals more about the viewer than the artist. Mr...

She cocks an eyebrow at him -- He realizes she's smarter than she looks and moves on --

WOLF

Poodleton. Oliver Poodleton.

Wolf kisses her hand, while covertly SWIPING HER RUBY RING.

DIANE

Uh... Okay...

WOLF

It's about time someone stood up to those diabolical Bad Guys. Though I've got to say, no one's succeeded yet.

DIANE

Oh, I don't think it'll be THAT hard.

WOLF

I have a feeling it'll be harder than you think.

(MORE)

WOLF (CONT'D)

I'd say they're one epic job away from cementing their legacy.

DIANE

(laughs!)

Ha! Mr. Poodleton, you're funny!

WOLF

I am?

DIANE

The only legacy they're cementing is life in prison. Did you see their last job?

(ticks off errors)

Ugh, unsecured exits, crude disguises, compulsive showboating-- I mean it was a *mess*. All the classic signs of a crew in decline. Next: they're gonna make it personal. That's when you know they're toast.

WOLF

(tripped up; covering)

Uh, well, that's your opinion.

DIANE

(through a smile)

It is, and I'm the governor.

(turns to sculpture)

As for the sculpture: I think it's about perspective. If you look closely enough, even trash can be recycled into something beautiful.

The SCULPTURE'S SHADOW reveals a BEAUTIFUL SWAN on the wall.

Wolf tilts his head -- and sees what she means.

WOLF

How about that. I guess some things aren't always as they appear.

Wolf recovers--takes out his phone, all smooth once again:

WOLF (CONT'D)

That reminds me--may I? I can't miss a photo op with the governor and a pile of garbage--

Wolf finally extends his phone for a selfie.

Diane leans in.

DIANE
(playfully)
Oh Mr.Poodleton, you're too hard on
yourself.

WOLF
Hey...

CAMERA FLASH!

SEQUENCE 650 - HEIST PT. 1

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - ATRIUM - SAME

WOLF
Okay, friends. It's show time!

The Bad Guys enter the museum. A big open space, converted for the awards ceremony. Round banquet tables with fancy settings. A stage with a podium and a giant screen set up for a video presentation.

WOLF (V.O.)
Once we're in, it's on to Step 3:
We split up and we take our
positions.

POLICE CHIEF
Officers, if the Bad Guys crash
this event, I am definitely going
to lose my job and I will not
hesitate to take you down with me!
Now move out!

The Bad Guys immediately start splitting up...

PIRANHA breaks from the team, nonchalantly diving into a nearby fountain to access the building's plumbing systems.

SERIES OF SHOTS IN SPLIT SCREEN:

TARANTULA (OVER RADIO)
Mics on. Everyone on coms, do you
copy?

WOLF/PIRANHA/SNAKE/SHARK
(into mics)
Copy/Copy/Copy/
(Shark, in his lady voice)
Copy!

- TARANTULA stealthily crawls on the floor, in between legs and shoes.
- WOLF walks towards the BALCONY LEVEL, casually greeting guests along the way.
- SHARK heads towards the CEREMONY ROOM.
- PIRANHA swims through a water pipe.
- SNAKE stealthily slithers up a modern art sculpture, then slides right into an air duct.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - BACKSTAGE SECURITY

A security guard enters the SECRET SURVEILLANCE ROOM. As he passes, we REVEAL TARANTULA clinging to his back. She is in.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - CEREMONY ROOM

SHARK settles at a table in the ceremony room, when a GUEST offers him/her a glass of champagne.

MUSEUM GUEST 1
A drink for the pretty lady?

SHARK
No thank you, my life is too complicated right now.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - AIR VENTS

SNAKE slithers through the vent then pauses. Beat. Then fully MOLTS out of his skin, leaving his dapper disguise behind. He emerges in cool STEALTH GEAR.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - BATHROOM

A caterer enters a bathroom stall just as Piranha emerges from the toilet behind him, grinning.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - BACKSTAGE SECURITY

Tarantula is in position. She starts hacking into the system to monitor everyone's progress as well as the backstage area. The Golden Dolphin is right where it's supposed to be.

TARANTULA
Boys, it's Dolphin season.

Reveal: The SECURITY GUARD hangs upside down from the ceiling, hogtied with ducttape.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Piranha walks out of the stall in the caterer's uniform, which surprisingly fits him perfectly.

PIRANHA

Copy that. I'm on the move.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - ATRIUM

The Police Chief is monitoring activity on the floor.

POLICE CHIEF (INTO RADIO)

Unit two, is the backstage area still secure?

COP (V.O.)

Unit two all clear.

POLICE CHIEF

This is where all the training pays off.

Just then, Wolf bumps up against her.

WOLF

Oh, pardon me, terribly sorry!

POLICE CHIEF

Not a problem, sir.

Wolf walks confidently down the hall, with the SECURITY KEY CARD he just fleeced out of the Chief of Police's pocket..

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)

Keep your eyes open boys, they could be anywhere, just waiting to humiliate us.

Wolf walks confidently down the hall, with the SECURITY KEY CARD he just fleeced out of the Chief of Police's pocket..

TARANTULA (OVER RADIO)

Wolf is in position! Piranha, y'all penguin-suited and booted?

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - BACKSTAGE SECURITY

Across the room, Piranha joins the line of other caterers, pushing his cart out towards the event hall space.

PIRANHA

Affirmative. I'm a clean, mean,
dolphin-stealing machine!!
(to other caterers)
What's going on, guys?

As caterers spill out onto the atrium floor, Piranha turns in the opposite direction, slipping into a Janitor's closet.

Wolf, security card in hand, makes his way toward a staircase, stealing wallets and jewelry from guests as easily as breathing.

SEQUENCE 670 - OLD LADY

Wolf is on his way to meet up with Piranha, when he comes up behind a very rich looking OLD LADY, dollar bills spilling out of her purse. Wolf can't resist. He may be on a mission but it's just too easy to pass up.

But right as Wolf grabs onto the purse strap, the Old Lady TRIPS and starts to fall down the stairs. The purse strap now pulled taut, is the only thing keeping her up!

Wolf looks at the Old Lady leaning precariously over the stairs and then looks at the purse. And then back to the Old Lady. It's a conundrum.

Wolf TURNS TO THE CAMERA/AUDIENCE, rolls his eyes and SIGHS. He then reluctantly pulls the Old Lady to safety.

WOLF

(annoyed, to himself)
Uhh. Here, let me help you.
(safe)
Are you okay ma'am?

OLD LADY

Oh, my gracious, yes! I may be
dizzy but I'm alive thanks to you!

She wraps him up in a huge warm hug.

WOLF

Wha... What're you...

OLD LADY
(pats him lovingly)
Thank you dear. You're such a GOOD
BOY.

As she walks off, Wolf's eyes go wide as his TAIL STARTS TO WAG UNCONTROLLABLY. It's a sensation Wolf has never felt before, but what is it?

He quickly tucks his tail back in his pants, making sure no one saw it.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - JANITOR'S CLOSET

Wolf enters-- bewildered.

PIRANHA
All good, brother?

WOLF
(still shaken)
Yeah, all... all good. Yeah, yeah.
(then, into radio)
Webs, what do you say about moving
on to step 4?

SEQUENCE 700 - HEIST PT. 2

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - ATRIUM

Angle on Tarantula monitoring security cameras of the guys.

TARANTULA
Copy that. Shark, you're up. Do
your thing.

SHARK (OVER RADIO)
(excited)
Do I get to improvise?!?

Wolf is climbing into Piranha's cart.

WOLF (OVER RADIO)
Yes, fine, improvise. But please be
subtle!

Shark spills his drink, then not-so-discreetly picks up a table and hurls it across the room. He starts screaming.

SHARK
I'M HAVING A BABY!! IS THERE A
DOCTOR OR PERHAPS SEVERAL SECURITY
GUARDS THAT COULD LEAVE THEIR POSTS
AND HELP ME?!

The Guards abandon their posts to help out. Piranha wheels the catering cart to the door. Wolf's hand appears from the cart to swipe them in with the stolen key card.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - BACKSTAGE

The two ELITE SPECIAL-OPS we saw earlier stand outside the entrance to the TROPHY ROOM. Wolf and Piranha survey them from the end of the hallway.

An unmanned food cart wheels over to the Special-Ops guarding the armored door. The covered tray is labelled "Fish Surprise."

SPECIAL OPS
Fish Surprise?

Curious, the Special-Ops uncover the tray revealing Piranha!

PIRANHA
Surprise!!!!

Piranha leaps toward camera, taking out the security team.

Wolf climbs out of the food cart and examines the retinal scanner. Then takes out his phone and pulls up the SELFIE he took earlier with Diane. On the selfie, he zooms in on Diane's face. He hits send.

WOLF
Hey Webs, can you enhance this--

TARANTULA (OVER RADIO)
--Done! Eight steps ahead of ya',
Wolfie.

Wolf's phone DINGS! Tarantula has zoomed in and ENHANCED THE PIC to achieve a HI-RES IMAGE OF DIANE'S IRIS. He *confidently* holds it up against the scanner. The light BLINKS GREEN and they're IN!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - CEREMONY ROOM

Meanwhile, an announcer's voice:

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Ladies and gentlemen, your MC for
the Good Samaritan Awards.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - STAGE

WOLF (over radio)
Alright Shark! We're in.

Shark immediately stops hyperventilating and walks away.

SHARK
(normal voice)
Oops I forgot, I'm not pregnant.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
President of the committee.
Governor Diane Foxington!

Diane walks to the podium; then solemnly addresses the crowd while footage of the most cataclysmic event ever recorded in the history of the city plays behind her:

DIANE
Thank you. Thank you! Thank you so
much. Thank you.
(then; dramatic)
Last year, we faced our biggest
test when a meteorite crashed into
our dear city.

On a METEORITE STRIKING THE CITY. It's all doom and gloom.

DIANE (CONT'D)
That meteorite didn't just make a
hole in our city, it made a hole in
our hearts.

On screen, people gather at the edge of the smoldering crater, crying.

DIANE (CONT'D)
But even in tragedy, Professor
Marmalade, he did what he does so
well...

Professor Marmalade makes a shocking discovery: the Meteorite looks like a MASSIVE HEART.

DIANE (CONT'D)
He made us look at things
differently.
(MORE)

DIANE (CONT'D)

Thanks to you Marmalade, "The Love Crater Meteorite" will forever serve as a symbol of how there is good, even in the worst places.

The people gathered cheer and rejoice-- their spirits lifted!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - BACKSTAGE

The TRIBUTE VIDEO, narrated by Diane continues playing while we intercut between our guys and the presentation.

Wolf & Piranha rip off their tuxedos, revealing full body tactical suits underneath. They launch themselves over the gauntlet of laser beams to get to the Golden Dolphin Trophy.

As they fly in the air, a vent in the ceiling pops open revealing: Snake (!) who catches both of them like a trapeze.

Wolf, Snake and Piranha hang directly above the Golden Dolphin, Mission Impossible-style.

SNAKE

Hurry up!

They lower themselves down closer to the trophy.

WOLF

This is going surprisingly smoothly!

RIGHT THEN - the DIAMOND RING Wolf stole earlier from Diane falls from a pocket in his tactical suit and bounces on the Golden Dolphin. At the last second, Wolf GRABS IT with the tips of his shoes -- but not before:

Dozens of LASER CANNONS flip out of the base of the Golden Dolphin pedestal and fire! BLAST!!! Reveal Wolf's shoes singed-- and a priceless sculpture VAPORIZED.

SNAKE

WHAT THE MOLT IS THAT????!!

SEQUENCE 750 - STEALING THE DOLPHIN

Reveal the plaque on the trophy that shows it is protected by-

WOLF

The Wolf/Piranha/Snake/Shark/
Tarantula protection system!!!!

TARANTULA (OVER RADIO)

The WPSST?

The laser cannons are MOTION-SENSITIVE, following any slight movement. Wolf and Snake are TRAPPED!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - SECURITY ROOM

WOLF

This was not supposed to happen!

SNAKE

What?!

TARANTULA

Guys calm down, I'm on it.
(inserting USB drive)
Initiating WPSST *override protocol*.
(confidently laughs to herself)
Get it queen!

A DENIED MESSAGE! flashes on screen.

WOLF

Did it work?

TARANTULA

Just give me 5 minutes!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - CEREMONY ROOM

DIANE

And now, please join me in welcoming to the stage...

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - BACKSTAGE

SNAKE

We don't have five minutes!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - CEREMONY ROOM

DIANE

Professor Marmalade!

MARMALADE

Awww.

Marmalade strides out on stage to a STANDING OVATION.

PARTY GUEST (O.S.)
WE LOVE YOU PROFESSOR MARMALADE!

SHARK
(into Coms)
The pig is on the move! I repeat,
The pig is on the move!!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - BACKSTAGE

WOLF
Webs! Webs! The curtain's going up
any minute.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - SECURITY ROOM

TARANTULA
It's not letting me in!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - BACKSTAGE

WOLF
Check your system preferences!

SNAKE
You probably need to download a
driver!

WOLF
Try rebooting!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - SECURITY ROOM

TARANTULA
(gasps)
Oh my gosh! You guys fixed it!

WOLF/SNAKE (OVER RADIO)
Really??

TARANTULA
NO!!!!!!!!!!

SUDDENLY: A knock on the door to the Security Room. Tarantula
turns and gasps. Outside, the POLICE CHIEF knocks.

POLICE CHIEF
Hey, Larry. Come on, open up. What
did we say about locking doors?

TARANTULA
(keeping her cool)
Oh no no no... Shark, I got a
situation here.

SHARK (OVER RADIO)
Copy that. I'm on my way.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - BACKSTAGE

Piranha is struggling to hold them in place; he sweats profusely-- getting incredibly nervous. HIS STOMACH STARTS TO CHURN...

PIRANHA
Hurry up, Guys!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - SECURITY ROOM

TARANTULA
Time to turn this baby on beast
mode.

POP! POP! POP! 3 NEW KEYBOARDS appear out of Tarantula's main terminal.

TARANTULA (CONT'D)
EAT IT, WPPST!!!

Tarantula 8 legs go into OVERDRIVE on all of the keyboards as she starts unlocking each of the WPSST's security fire-walls at ferocious speed. It's INSANELY COOL!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - BACKSTAGE

Piranha can't hold on to Snake and Wolf any longer.

PIRANHA
Please not now. Wolf!

WOLF
Wait no no no, Piranha!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - CEREMONY ROOM

MARMALADE
This award is for...

A FART interrupts Marmalade's speech. The room goes quiet.

MARMALADE (CONT'D)
(awkwardly clears his
throat)
As I was saying...

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - SECURITY ROOM

Piranha's fart travels through the ducts, and begins wafting into the Security Room. Tarantula smells it immediately.

PIRANHA
No no no no no!

TARANTULA
PIRANHA!!! Are you kidding me?!

PIRANHA
(through vents)
Sorry!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - CEREMONY ROOM

MARMALADE
And that's why at my Gala for
Goodness, we will raise all the
money needed for those less
fortunate...

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - SECURITY ROOM

Tarantula is being overwhelmed with toxic fart. She can barely hold it together and keep from suffocating.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - ATRIUM

The Police Chief knocks furiously at the door.

POLICE CHIEF (O.S.)
Come on! I'm starting to get mad
here Larry!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - SECURITY ROOM

Tarantula furiously works to SOLVE THE COMPLEX CODING and DEACTIVATE the WPSST, as she struggles to stay conscious!

WOLF (O.S.)
Webs! Webs!!

Tension builds as we QUICK CUT between the stage, Snake & Wolf, Tarantula, the Police Chief, the curtain raising, etc...

Meanwhile the Police Chief takes out a SET OF KEYS...

The curtain raises behind Diane and Marmalade.

DIANE
(dramatic build-up)
And now the moment we've all been
waiting for...

Overwhelmed by the fumes, Tarantula loses consciousness completely. Just then--

The Police Chief finally opens the Security Room door, and is about to enter when-- TAP TAP ON HER SHOULDER.

SHARK (O.S.)
Excuse me. Is this the LADIES room?

REVEAL: Shark, in disguise, grinning wide.

POLICE CHIEF
Oh uh, you need to take a right at
the end of the hall, ma'am.

Behind the Police Chief, the toxic fart fumes escape out the door, clearing the air in the security office, and reviving Tarantula!

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - SECURITY ROOM

Tarantula SUCCESSFULLY CRACKS THE WPPST CODE and
WHOOOOOSH HHHH!!!

TARANTULA
Yes! WhuBAM!

Tarantula hastily starts packing up her gear when ON SCREEN:
A Captcha ("I am not a Tarantula").

TARANTULA (CONT'D)
(rolling her eyes)
Oh! Come on!

Tarantula clicks on it, just as...

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - CEREMONY ROOM

DIANE

...And now it is my honor to reward
Professor Marmalade with -- *The
Golden Dolphin!*

The curtain opens to reveal -- THE GOLDEN DOLPHIN HAS
VANISHED! THE WPSST HAS BEEN DEACTIVATED. Our Guys are
nowhere to be found.

DIANE (CONT'D)

No.

MARMALADE

No!

SHARK

(normal voice)

YESSSS!!!

(realizing - feminine
voice)

I mean -- Yesss!

Shark slowly backs away from Police Chief.

POLICE CHIEF

What?

The Police Chief SCREAMS in frustration.

INT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - CEREMONY ROOM

The crowd starts murmuring to each other in a mounting panic.

DIANE

Everyone! Everyone! Please don't
panic. Just stay calm! I'm sure
there's an explanation for this. I
repeat. Please do NOT panic.

Using the chaos, the Bad Guys (back in their formal
wear/disguises) discreetly make their way past the screaming
crowd and to the THE MUSEUM'S FRONT LOBBY/ENTRANCE.

WOLF

Nice work everybody. Now, let's
make like a wolf and get the pack
out of here.

PIRANHA

Ah, wordplay!

(beat)

I don't get it.

They coolly readjust their tuxedos, when Professor Marmalade takes control of the mic, trying to calm the room.

MARMALADE

Diane, Diane, if I may. You have to understand. I didn't bring hope back to the city for an award...

This gets people's attention. The Guys are nearly home free. Wolf's hand is on the EXIT DOORS when--

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

I did these good things because of how they made me feel... that tingly feeling I get... that shiver up my spine... the wag in my tiny tail...

On those last words, Wolf stops dead in his tracks, as he remembers the feeling from when he saved the Old Lady.

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

Because you see... Being good, just *feels* so good. And when you're good, you're *loved*.

Wolf's TAIL STARTS TO WAG. Scrambling to hide it, his glasses and fake mustache fall off.

Seeing this, the gang calls out to him --

SNAKE

Wolf? Wolf!!

PIRANHA/SHARK/TARANTULA

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! GO GO!!

Wolf has dropped his guard completely. A Party-Goer in the audience screams.

MUSEUM GUEST 2

IT'S THE BAD GUYS!

Wolf has dropped his guard completely. The Police Chief suddenly pushes the woman and the man next to her away.

POLICE CHIEF

Arrest them!!!

The Guys FREEZE as HUNDREDS of guards train their guns on the Bad Guys and the exit is sealed. They find themselves COMPLETELY SURROUNDED!

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)
They stole the Golden Dolphin!

WOLF
(snapping out of it)
Come on. You can't prove that.

Right on cue, the GOLDEN DOLPHIN falls out of the bottom of Shark's dress and to the ground. CLUNK.

SHARK
MY BABY!!!!

The police close in cautiously --

POLICE CHIEF
On your knees, Bad Guys, with your hands up!

SNAKE
Never!! We're OUT OF HERE!

Wolf takes out the GRAPPLING HOOK GUN that's anchored on his pants.

WOLF
SO LONG SUCKERS!

He SHOOTS IT TOWARDS THE CEILING -- But instead of carrying the Guys to safety, the cable tears his pants off!

WOLF (CONT'D)
(to camera)
Well, this just got a little weird.

SEQUENCE 800 - WOLF'S CLEVER DEAL

EXT. MUSEUM OF FINE ART - NIGHT

The Guys are handcuffed and struggling as they're being dragged out of the museum.

Tiffany Fluffit is on the scene!

CHYRON: BAD GUYS LOSE FREEDOM & PANTS IN DOLPHIN DEBACLE

TIFFANY

The Bad Guys go bust! The nefarious fivesome has finally been captured and I, Tiffany Fluffit, am first on the scene!

POLICE CHIEF

(euphoric to Wolf)

Wow. I just realized that I have devoted my entire adult life to putting you in jail. You are my purpose. Without you, who am I?

(then)

HA! Just kiddin'. This is the best moment of my life! It's the end of the Bad Guys!

The Guys are being shoved into the HEAVILY ARMORED SuperUltraCrazyMax police wagon.

SHARK

No!

PIRANHA

Get your hands off of me!

TARANTULA

Ooh, you're begging for a biting right now!

SNAKE

(pleading)

Wolf!

Before getting thrown into the wagon, Snake locks eyes with Wolf, shaking his head -- this is EXACTLY what he feared would happen.

Wolf's gears are turning.

Just then, Governor Foxington and Prof. Marmalade exit the museum. There's a clamor as photographers call out to them.

PRESS

Professor Marmalade! Madame Governor!

DIANE

One at a time, one at a time...

Wolf eyes Diane and Professor Marmalade and GETS AN IDEA.

WOLF

Excuse me! Sorry to interrupt. I just wanted to congratulate the Governor here. I gotta say, you really got us pegged. We're just a deep well of anger and self-loathing...

DIANE

Denial --

WOLF

Sure, that too.

DIANE

Narcissism, emotional emptiness --

WOLF

So we're on the same page.

SHARK

What is he doing...

WOLF

Sadly, we were never given a chance to be anything more than second-rate criminals. If only there was someone who could help the *flower of goodness inside us blossom*? Some icon of love and forgiveness like I dunno...

(cough cough)

Mother Teresa?

Wolf WINKS at Marmalade.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Best thing is to just throw us in jail for the rest of our hopeless lives--

POLICE CHIEF

(chipper)

Yeah! That's the plan!

The Chief moves to put Wolf in the wagon--

WOLF

Wait wait, no no --

POLICE CHIEF

Get in there!

CLOSE on MARMALADE - his brow is furrowed, thinking something through. Suddenly--

MARMALADE

Wait!

Police Chief stops.

POLICE CHIEF

Beg... Beg pardon?

Bingo! Wolf sticks his head out of the wagon.

Marmalade walks down a few steps in a cute way. He is now holding court with all the police, reporters and guests.

MARMALADE

Mr. Wolf may be a savage beast,
basically walking garbage--

(aside to Wolf)

Sorry. I'm making a point.

WOLF

Do what you need to do, pal.

MARMALADE

But how can we say they're
"hopeless" if they've never been
given a chance?

Everyone in the crowd reacts "What's he talking about?"

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

What if... what if we tried a
little experiment, Diane? As you
know, my Gala for Goodness, the --
hashtag charity event of the year,
is coming up. If I can prove to
everyone at that Gala that the Bad
Guys have changed, will you set
them free and give them a clean
start?

The crowd gasps!

Before Diane can respond, POLICE CHIEF runs in--

POLICE CHIEF

What?? Professor Marmalade... No no
no no, don't you see what he's
doing?! He's playing you.

MARMALADE

But it was my idea!

WOLF

It was his idea--

POLICE CHIEF

Only because you made him have it!
Madame Governor, you can't just let
them go.

All eyes are on Diane. Everyone--the crowd, the Bad Guys,
Tiffany--watches with bated breath.

DIANE

Professor, I am not about to put
the safety of the city on the line
for an experiment.

WOLF

Excuse me, Madame Governor, I seem
to remember that a wise person once
said: "Even trash can be recycled
into something beautiful."

Touché. Diane considers.

DIANE

Huh. Ok. I'm game... but only
because it's you professor.

POLICE CHIEF

NO!

DIANE

We'll hold onto the Dolphin until
the Gala... just to remove any
unnecessary temptation.

MARMALADE

Of course! Good thinking. That's
why you're governor!

Marmalade passes the Dolphin to Diane as Wolf's eyes follow
it...

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

Now that everyone's happy...

POLICE CHIEF

(gritted teeth)

NOT. HAPPY.

MARMALADE

I, Rupert Marmalade the Fourth,
will turn the Bad Guys into... THE
GOOD GUYS!

The crowd erupts, as the press engulfs Marmalade. Wolf smirks and winks to camera before stealthily slipping out of his cuffs. He hands them to the Police Chief.

WOLF

I think these belong to you.

POLICE CHIEF

Hey!

Wolf cockily strolls into the police wagon.

DIANE

Not everyone gets a second chance.
Make the most of it. Mr. Poodleton.

He "tips his hat" to Diane as the police wagon doors slam shut.

SEQUENCE 900 - MISSION TO GO GOOD

INT. POLICE WAGON - NIGHT

The rest of the gang stare at Wolf, confused and angry.

SNAKE

WOLF?? What are you doing?

WOLF

What?

TARANTULA/PIRANHA/SHARK/SNAKE

Yeah!

WOLF

Oh, that! I'm sorry, I thought it was obvious.

(then)

We're going to GO GOOD.

TARANTULA

Uh... you totally lost me.

PIRANHA

I told him to stop drinking out of the toilet.

SHARK

Hey... Did you get hit on the head?

WOLF

What? No, I didn't get hit on the head.

SHARK

My cousin got hit on the head with an anchor and after that, he only swam in a circle.

WOLF

No, no. Guys, guys, you're not following me. We are going to *pretend* to go good.

Blank stares.

WOLF (CONT'D)

(laid back)

Just a few days with Marmalade and *then* we roll into the Gala as Good Guys... And roll out scot free with...

SHARK/TARANTULA/PIRANHA/SNAKE

(awe-struck)

The Golden Dolphin.

Wolf nods. He's got them.

WOLF

You got it. Since when do we not finish a job. The *Bad* Guys become the *Good* Guys so we can stay the *Bad* Guys. You know what I'm saying?

SNAKE

Bad guys acting good! It's the ultimate *Bad* Guy thing. IT'S FANTASTIC-- WOLF, YOU'RE A GENIUS!!

The guys go bananas - YES!!!

WOLF

This is going to be like, the most relaxing con ever. Like a vacation.

PIRANHA

Oh oh, A con-cation!

They all laugh.

Cut to outside the Police Wagon as it drives off towards Marmalade's mansion.

SHARK
My parents met on a con-cation!

SEQUENCE 950 - MARMALADE'S MANSION

Quick establishing shots of Marmalade's EXTREMELY BEAUTIFUL & MAJESTIC Malibu compound.

INT. MARMALADE'S COMPOUND - DAY

Cuddles is helping Marmalade get donned for the day as Marmalade HUMS a little tune. In the distance the front doors open.

MARMALADE
Oh, goody!

INT. MARMALADE'S COMPOUND - ATRIUM - DAY

The Guys, enter Marmalade's compound and take in the lavish atrium.

TARANTULA
Wow, big and fancy!

SHARK
Rodent's got taste, okay!

SNAKE
Huh, almost makes me wanna be cute.

A God-like voice echoes through the room:

MARMALADE (O.S.)
They say experience is the best teacher. And they are wrong. I am.

Marmalade greets them, alongside MR. CUDDLES, a giant, stoic, overly eager man-servant.

MARMALADE (CONT'D)
Good morning students of goodness and welcome to the first day of the rest of your *best* life.

PIRANHA
A GIANT BUTT!

Piranha points to the MARBLE REPLICA of the LOVE CRATER METEORITE [shaped like a heart] is held up by a tiny marble Marmalade.

MARMALADE

It's NOT a butt. It's a *lamp* in the shape of the Love Crater Meteorite, my greatest...

Marmalade CLAPS, turning the lamp ON and OFF to demonstrate

PIRANHA (O.S.)

I wonder whose butt it is.

MARMALADE

Once again, it's not a butt, thank you. It's a heart. Now as I was saying...

PIRANHA

Then why does it have cheeks?

Everyone shushes Piranha.

SHARK

SHHHH!

PIRANHA

What? I've never seen a heart with cheeks.

On Marmalade as he tries getting a word in.

MARMALADE

It's not a--

CLOSE UP on Piranha with butt shaped hearts in his eyes.

PIRANHA

BOOTAYYYYYY!

Marmalade explodes:

MARMALADE

IT'S NOT A BUTT!!! IT'S NOT A BUTT!!!!!!!!!!

The Guys freeze.

PIRANHA

(under breath)

Does he know what a butt is?

MARMALADE

AS I WAS SAYING... on the outside
the five of you are villains,
predators, remorseless sociopaths--

SHARK

(fanning self, flattered)
Oh stop, you're making me blush.

MARMALADE

But inside, there's a flower! The
flower of goodness. And when it
blooms-- and you feel that tingle
of positivity radiating through
your body-- you're going to want to
feel it all the time!

TARANTULA

So we're going for a tingle?

MARMALADE

Not any tingle. The tingle of
goodness-- which you'll feel in my--

WHIP PAN TO:

SEQUENCE 975 - GOOD TRAINING

POD: "SHARING"

EXT. MARMALADE'S SHARING LABORATORY - MINUTES LATER

Marmalade has set up a "sharing lab" with shareable objects.

MARMALADE

...state-of-the-art Sharing
Laboratory.

Marmalade pulls out a PUSH POP...

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

Okay, Mr. Snake, I'm going to give
you a push pop.

SNAKE

Great! Push pop, just for me!

MARMALADE

No, to share.

SNAKE

Why?

MARMALADE

(pedantic)

Well, on a fundamental level, it's about putting someone else's needs ahead of your own.

Shark looks psyched and winks at him.

SNAKE

Oh, no! No way!!

WOLF

(admonishing)

Snake...

Snake has NO choice but to give him a pop.

SNAKE

(grumbling)

Ugggh alright, alright...

SHARK

This is gonna taste extra sweet, cause I know how baaad you want it.

Snake reluctantly extends the pop to Shark. He's struggling.

SHARK (CONT'D)

Pop me, please!

Shark's mouth opens WIDE: *finally!* THEN:

SNAKE

Nope! Sucker!!

Snake swallows the pop in one fell swoop. Shark FUMES.

SHARK

THAT'S IT! I'LL TEACH YOU TO SHARE!!!

And swallows Snake in one fell swoop.

SHARK (CONT'D)

I like sharing! It's YUMMY!! Mmm.

SNAKE (O.S.)

(from inside Shark)

Totally worth it!

Move to Marmalade, dismayed.

MARMALADE

Well, that's terrifying. Let's try something simpler.

EXT. MARMALADE'S COMPOUND - LATER

The Bad Guys are standing at a crosswalk outside, along with Marmalade.

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

A good person always pays attention to the needs of others.

(gesturing O.S.)

Now, here's a kindly, frail grandma.

REVEAL: Mr. Wolf is dressed up like a GRANDMA.

The gang laughs.

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

Mr. Piranha, help grandma across the street.

PIRANHA

Sure, sure, sure, I do this all the time...

(exaggerated kindness)

Here you go ma'am!

Piranha leads Wolf onto the crosswalk.

TARANTULA

(super snarky)

Ooh, he is totally going to blow it!

PIRANHA

(overhearing; turning)

What was that? Whadya say? You think I can't do this?

WOLF

No no no, Piranha --

Piranha turns around and starts to approach Tarantula when all of a sudden, Wolf gets hit by a BUS.

MARMALADE

(grimacing)

Maybe... simpler?

POD: "SAVE THE CAT"

EXT. MARMALADE'S COMPOUND - POOL SIDE - DAY

Marmalade and the guys are in front of a tall tree.

A stranded cat MEWS pathetically.

WOLF

Hey look! It's a cat, stuck in a tree!

MARMALADE

It doesn't get much simpler than that. Now, what in this scenario, what would give you that good tingle?

SNAKE

Eating it. This is why I always carry two pieces of bread with me.

Snake takes two sandwich bread slices out of his pockets.

MARMALADE

(spelling it out)

No, I want you to s-s-s-s-

WOLF

Smack it?

SNAKE

Skin it?

SHARK

Stab it?

TARANTULA

Sautee it?

PIRANHA

Sing to it?

MARMALADE

SAVE IT. I want you to - it's so obvious - I want you to SAVE IT.

PIRANHA/SNAKE/SHARK/TARANTULA

Oh. Right, right. Sure sure.

The Guys turn to the tree:

EVERYONE
HERE KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY!!!!!!

They're terrifying. The cat freaks out...

CAT
MEOOOOOOOOW!!!...

...and climbs higher up the tree.

SNAKE
Whoa. That cat is obviously
defective.

PIRANHA
What is wrong with you?! You're
gonna give it a heart attack. I'll
handle this...

Beat. Then Piranha ROCKETS up to the top of the tree--

PIRANHA (CONT'D)
WHAT'S UP, PAPA?!

MROW!! The Cat FREAKS! It tumbles off the tree, and--FWOOMP--
lands directly on Wolf, ripping him to shreds with its claws.

WOLF
AAAAHH!! GET HIM OFF MY FACE, HE'S
ON MY FACE!!

MARMALADE
No! NO NO NO!!!! What are you
doing?!

The cat races back up the tree.

MARMALADE (CONT'D)
(frustrated)
What, may I ask, are you good at?

PIRANHA
Stealing stuff?

The GUYS chime in, agreeing--

SHARK
Oh yeah! We're great at that!

SNAKE
Robbery--

TARANTULA
Larceny--

PIRANHA
Wire Fraud--

SNAKE
Extortion--

WOLF
Tax Evasion--

SHARK
Heists--

TARANTULA
Mail fraud--

MARMALADE
(epiphany)
Wait...heists you say?

WOLF
Well, yeah - that's kind of our
specialty.

A smile curls on Marmalade's lips.

MARMALADE
I might just have an idea.

HARD CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 1000 - GUINEA PIG RESCUE

EXT. SUNNYSIDE GUINEA PIG TESTING LAB - DAY

Marmalade and Cuddles have led the guys to a clinical,
scientific-looking facility.

Protesters stand outside with signs that read "Free the
Pigs!"

PROTESTERS
Free the Pigs! Free the Pigs!

MARMALADE
That is an animal testing lab.
Within? 200,000 helpless guinea
pigs all being poked and prodded by
sadistic scientists.

SNAKE
(drooling)
Guinea pigs, you say...

WOLF

Snaaake!

MARMALADE

I want you to rescue them. But this is a "heist for GOOD." So, I brought something more... friendly for you to wear.

Marmalade presents the Guys with a set of FRIENDLY ANIMAL ONESIES for disguises: WOLF (Sheep Onesie), SNAKE (Unicorn Onesie), PIRANHA (Teddy Bear Onesie), SHARK (Walrus Onesie) and TARANTULA (Lemur Onesie).

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

BYE-EEE!

Marmalade SPEEDS off.

TARANTULA

(re onesies)

Well, there goes our street cred.

PIRANHA

(re onesies)

At least it's comfy.

Wolf gathers the gang as we close in on a window, where A SCIENTIST is working away on the inside.

WOLF

Alright. We need to distract that scientist.

OUTSIDE: From behind the fence, the rest of the guys eye a second floor window.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Shark, you're up!

SHARK

Copy that.

Shark leaves.

WOLF

Okay, we're gonna need a rope. And a hook.

SNAKE

I got this one!

The GUYS look at Snake, suspicious.

TARANTULA

What?

PIRANHA

You're volunteering?

TARANTULA

You've never volunteered for anything.

SNAKE

(weirdly helpful!)

Sure I did, right now! THROW ME UP THERE! GIDDYUP!

WOLF

Really?

SNAKE

Yup! I'm 99% sure you can make it!

WOLF

Okay.

SNAKE

Let's do it!

Cut to--

INSIDE: SCIENTISTS is jotting some notes down.

SHARK (O.S.)

Hey there son.

SCIENTIST

D.. Dad?!

He turns to reveal: SHARK wearing a FAKE MOUSTACHE and a BASEBALL MITT.

SHARK

I know you've got an important job, but I hope you still have time for a catch with your old man.

SCIENTIST

Ohhh!

SLAM! SLAM! We can hear the sound of Snake's head repeatedly slamming on the window behind the Scientist.

SNAKE

(SMASH)

AUGH! 96% sure...

The Scientist turns toward the sound, but Shark grabs his face tightly and looks intensely into his eyes.

SHARK

Hey Kiddo! You'll always be my special boy!

SNAKE (O.S.)

(SMASH)

80...9... percent...?

SCIENTIST

I've been waiting my entire life for this moment!

SNAKE

(SMASH)

OWW! I don't know...

SHARK

Okay then, now go long!

Shark winds up and throws the ball down the hallway -- The Scientists runs to catch the ball.

SCIENTIST

Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy! Thank you Daddy!

Shark sticks his hand out the window and catches Snake.

SNAKE

(SMASH)

DOH!! 50... What day is it... who am I...

They all crawl across Snake's body like a tightrope.

INSIDE: The guys regroup outside the STEEL DOOR leading to the Guinea Pig area.

MARMALADE (OVER RADIO)

Right, the guinea pigs are locked behind a 3 foot thick steel door. The only way in is through the vents.

The guys unhinge the air vent cover.

SNAKE

I got it! Upsie-daisy!

Snake disappears into the vent.

SNAKE (CONT'D)
(singing, to "Over the
River")
*Over the filters and through the
vents...*

SHARK
I've never seen him so chipper. Has
he been meditating?

ON SNAKE -- ducking and twisting thru the vents, whistling
merrily.

SNAKE
(singing, to "Over the
River")
To Guinea Pig land we go...

He sniffs and licks the air with anticipation as he works his
way closer to the guinea pigs, when suddenly he falls into a
dark room.

His eyes adjust and his other senses kick in, as he realizes
that he's standing in the center of a room PACKED FULL OF
GUINEA PIGS.

SNAKE (CONT'D)
(tasting air)
Oh! Snake attack!

CUT TO:

EXT. SUNNY HILL TESTING LAB

Marmalade pulls up to the front of the facility in his limo.
The crowd of protestors are still gathered outside.

Marmalade hops out.

PROTESTERS
Hey, look, it's Professor
Marmalade!

Marmalade accepts the acclaim.

MARMALADE
Yes, that's right! It's me! Help
has arrived! Just keep your eyes
glued to that door!

INT. SUNNY HILL TESTING LAB - GUINEA PIG ROOM

Wolf is TAPPING at the vault door.

WOLF

Snake, come on Snake, open up.

Finally, the door to the central vault opens.

SNAKE

Relax, these doors are complicated.

The door swings all the way open, revealing that Snake's BELLY IS FULL OF GUINEA PIGS.

TARANTULA

Are you kidding me?!

WOLF

What do you think you're doing?!
We're supposed to save them, not eat them!

SNAKE

Well, I'd say they've gone to a better place. (Giant belch!)

WOLF

That's it.

Wolf starts swinging Snake around like a lasso, sending guinea pigs everywhere.

WOLF (CONT'D)

SPIT. THEM. OUT!

The GUINEAS shoot out of Snake's mouth, ricochet off the walls, rebounding off the ceiling fan, making DENTS in the outer walls. The GUINEA PIGS squeal and SCATTER trying to escape while Shark, Tarantula and Piranha try to wrangle them!

SHARK

We're gonna save you whether you like it or not!

TARANTULA

We're saving you, you stupid hair balls!

PIRANHA

Not that door, the other door!

-- Another GUINEA PIG flies out Snake's mouth and--BING--hits the LATCH on the doors! The pressure from the crush of terrified Guinea Pigs cause the doors to OPEN!

MARMALADE

Any second...

OUTSIDE: The GUINEA PIGS stampede out of the building, squealing in TERROR--and REVEAL: the BAD GUYS--in a super incriminating position. They FREEZE!

WOLF

It's not what it looks like.

SUDDENLY ALARM! WHOOP! WHOOP! WHOOP!

COUGH! Snake regurgitates the LAST GUINEA PIG.

FLASHBULBS POP on the guys' super incriminating pose and we--

MATCH CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 1070 - DIANE PAYS A VISIT

INT. MARMALADE'S MANSION - LATER

Diane is holding a newspaper with the exact FROZEN image of the Guys on the cover. HEADLINE: "FROM BAD TO WORSE: Assault With a Deadly Reptile." She looks up at the Guys who look sheepish.

DIANE

Trespassing! Burglary! Mayhem!
Assault with a deadly reptile! As
if those poor rodents haven't been
through enough already!

MARMALADE

No, Diane--please--

DIANE

(deep exhale)

Okay, I'm sorry professor, but I'm
calling the chief. This experiment
is over.

Diane pulls out her phone and exits. Marmalade trails after her.

MARMALADE

Experiments take time...

Cut back to the Guys. Wolf leans over to Snake.

WOLF

You couldn't help yourself.

SNAKE

So I had a moment of weakness! Sue me!!

WOLF

That's going to be difficult to do from prison!

TARANTULA

Guys! What do we do now?

WOLF

(straightens his "tie" and
coifs his eyebrows)

Time to launch a charm offensive.

Wolf puts on a smooth, confident smile.

SHARK

OH yeah...the *Full Clooney*.

Wolf catches up with Marmalade and Diane in the atrium.

WOLF

(Clooney-esque)

Madame Governor! Diane!

DIANE

Do not Clooney me, Wolf.

WOLF

Oh, I see what's going on--you think I'm still a Bad Guy, trying to bamboozle my way to freedom. But we've changed! That flower of goodness is blossoming all over the place.

DIANE

(rolling her eyes)

Don't you ever get tired of lying?

WOLF

No -- I mean -- fudge, that was.. That was a trick question, right?

DIANE

(exasperated)

I gave you an opportunity!

(MORE)

DIANE (CONT'D)

A chance to show the world that you're more than just a scary stereotype. But you're too proud, or too gutless to take advantage of it.

WOLF

(hits a nerve)

Gutless?? I'm gutless? Oh, I'm sorry, have we met? I'm the villain of every story. Guilty until proven innocent. Even if by some miracle we did change--who's gonna believe us, huh? Of course you wouldn't know anything about that, with your little miss perfect power suits.

DIANE

Is that so?

Diane pulls out... THE DIAMOND RING that Wolf stole during the museum heist!

Wolf instinctively pats the pockets she stole the ring from.

WOLF

(captivated, but confused)

... wait a second... Wha?? How did you...

DIANE

A wolf and a fox are not so different.

Diane uses her thumb to FLICK the ring to him. He catches it.

DIANE (CONT'D)

(levels with him)

Maybe they will believe you, maybe they won't-- But it doesn't matter. Don't do it for them, do it for you. This is a chance to write your own story-- to find a better life for you and your friends! Come on, what have you got to lose?

WOLF

I dunno, my dignity?

Diane eyes his footie pajamas.

DIANE

Yeah, well, that ship has already sailed.

She steps into her car and rolls down the window.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Believe it or not, I'm rooting for you, Wolf.

WOLF

(hopeful)

So you're not going to call the chief?

DIANE

(beat)

I'll see you at the Gala?

She drives off. Wolf is left pensive, thinking.

SLICK TRANSITION TO:

SEQUENCE 1100 - SAVE THE CAT

Later that night...

IN THE MOONLIGHT, Wolf experiences a period of DEEP INTROSPECTION on the windswept cliffside.

After a while, Wolf turns to the CAT IN THE TREE.

Wolf approaches the tree with new resolve... and a new approach. He REMOVES HIS ONESIE HOOD.

The cat looks down on Wolf with skepticism and MEOWS.

WOLF

I think we got off to a bad start.
The name's Wolf.

Wolf starts to climb the tree. MEOW! The cat recoils.

WOLF (CONT'D)

(slightly warmer)

Yep, I get that a lot. First impressions and all.

SUDDENLY-- the cat slips.

WOLF (CONT'D)

No no no no!

Wolf instinctively catches him and sets him gingerly back on a stable branch.

Wolf then backs away, giving the cat its space.

WOLF (CONT'D)

It's ok, it's ok, I'm not going to hurt you. I know you're scared. I would be too, if I were you. Just gimme a chance. Truth is, we actually have a lot in common.

The cat cocks a skeptical eyebrow: "sure..."

WOLF (CONT'D)

(sharing a secret)

Don't tell anyone, but I love a little scratch on the spot behind my ears--y'know, right there. The best.

Wolf reaches out to the cat, causing him to slightly recoil.

WOLF (CONT'D)

(warmly)

Come on, Kitty.

The cat sniffs Wolf's hand and begins to purr.

The Cat then gently climbs into his arms. Wolf melts. He slides down the tree.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Yeah, who's a good kitty? Who's a good kitty?

Just then-- the other GUYS arrive, still half asleep.

TARANTULA

Uh, Wolf? Um... you... Saved him?

ON WOLF, beaming. A warm shiver runs down his spine all the way to his WAGGING TAIL.

Marmalade steps out from the bushes--

REVEAL: He recorded Wolf saving the cat on his phone.

MARMALADE

Yes...yes...it's working!

LIVESTREAM POV: we see a replay of Wolf rescuing the cat. Pop! A happy emoji floats up! Pop-pop! Another...and another...and then...a flurry!

WOLF

You, you filmed that?

MARMALADE

Yes... and they're starting to like you!

BAD GUYS

Whoohoo! Alright!

MARMALADE

This might just be enough to win over the guests at the Gala.

BAD GUYS

Now we're talking! Alright! Yeah, we did it!

The guys proudly head back to the compound, but Marmalade pulls Wolf away from the group.

MARMALADE

Oh, Wolf? I must say, you've really turned a corner! You're really getting it.

WOLF

Really? Oh, thanks!

MARMALADE

No I mean it, I can see it from tip to tail.

(then)

It's just a shame that you have to carry all that *baggage*.

Wolf is caught off guard by this suggestion.

WOLF

What are you talkin' about -- you mean the guys? What do you mean?

REVEAL: Snake has been listening discretely from a distance.

MARMALADE

You have great potential, Wolf. But at some point you're going to have to choose between your friends... or the Good life.

SEQUENCE 1200 - WOLF LIES TO SNAKE

INT. MARMALADE'S DORM / SHACK - NIGHT

Everyone is in bed asleep except Snake.

SNAKE

Hey, you still awake?

The cat (from the tree) meows in Wolf's lap.

SNAKE (CONT'D)

You... you brought the cat in?

WOLF

Yeah... (laughs) I'm just... saving it up for later. Why, what's up?

Snake looks relieved.

SNAKE

I was just getting a little worried, since you've kind of become a...

WOLF

Become a what?

SNAKE

You know, teachers pet-- getting all cozy with Marmalade, your tail wagging, and everything.

The cat purrs by Wolf's head and he pushes it out of the way.

WOLF

Well, yeah. Because it has to be believable!

SNAKE

Uh-huh. Yeah, I guess so. As long as it's all part of the plan.

Snake slides down from his upper bunk to confront Wolf.

SNAKE (CONT'D)

It is all part of the plan, isn't it?

WOLF

Snake. Buddy. Who made the plan to begin with?

SNAKE

You did.

WOLF

So I'm the one who sticks to the plan the most, right?

SNAKE

Yeah, right. Yeah. I guess that makes sense. But if the plan were ever to change, you'd tell me. Right?

WOLF

You have my word.

Snake looks 95% relieved. Wolf sticks out his fist for Snake to bump with his head. Snake hesitates, then bumps.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Go bad. (bump)

SNAKE

Or go home.

Snake slithers back up to his bed.

WOLF

Hey Snake.

SNAKE

Yeah?

WOLF

You ever wonder what it would be like? The world loving us, instead being scared of us? You ever... you ever think about that?

SNAKE

Loving us? Yeah, right. I don't waste time thinking about stuff that's never going to happen. I can't wait for things to get back to normal.

Wolf rolls the ring in his hand, deep in thought.

WOLF

(shaking it off)
Yeah, back to normal. Back to normal.

SEQUENCE 1250 - GALA HEIST PREP

EXT. Love CRATER GALA - AFTERNOON

Tiffany Fluffit reports from the red carpet, a few hours before the start of the gala.

TIFFANY (ON TV)

What up!! We are just moments away from Professor Marmalade's Gala for Goodness, where the legendary Love Crater meteorite will be on display for the first time ever!

Cut to footage of the Meteorite being lowered onto a pedestal on stage.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

But what everyone is really buzzing about is The Bad Guys...

Cut to quick clips of the Bad Guys' viral video.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

...whose heart-melting rescue video has made them an overnight viral sensation!

INT. MARMALADE'S LIMO

The BAD GUYS are huddled around Wolf as he lays out the plan.

WOLF

Alright guys, this is the big one.

Cut to shot of the Dolphin in a super-protective glass casing. Zoom in on the electric lock.

WOLF (V.O.)

The Golden Dolphin is inside a titanium case controlled by a randomly generated 5 digit code--a code kept safe and secure inside a briefcase, handcuffed to the Chief of Police.

Piranha WHISTLES.

PIRANHA

She's not messing around.

WOLF

The code is only accessible with her authorized finger print.

SNAKE

Leave that to me.

PREVIEW --

ON SNAKE -- perched on the open briefcase, he reads the code to WEBS who HACKS the DOLPHIN CASE --

WOLF (V.O.)

While Snake gets the code, Shark will secure the fake Dolphin.

SHARK (V.O.)

I like the sound of that!

WOLF (V.O.)

Meanwhile the rest of us plant circuit jammers...

SPLIT SCREEN -- Piranha, Wolf, and Snake place circuit jammers around the Gala.

ON TARANTULA -- Tarantula is hacking the power grid on her laptop.

TARANTULA (V.O.)

...allowing me to hack into the power grid.

ON WOLF -- He's on the center stage, accompanied by the rest of the Bad Guys, Diane, and Marmalade.

WOLF (V.O.)

At the end of the night, we toast the professor. Blah blah blah... Yada yada... and when I say "Marmalade..."

Camera WHIPS around Wolf's back--reveal: a TRIGGER SWITCH.

He HITS the button--a dozen CIRCUIT JAMMERS blink on--KA-CHUNK! LIGHTS OUT!

WOLF (V.O.)

Lights go out and we'll have exactly four seconds to make our move.

SNAKE (V.O.)

The ol' switcheroo...

IN DARKNESS- Snake enters in the code to glass case. POP! The case opens up and Snake SWAPS the GOLDEN DOLPHIN and a DUMMY DOLPHIN.

LIGHTS ON! The CLAMSHELL is closed again, but with the DUMMY DOLPHIN.

Everyone is momentarily confused but then gets back to official business.

WOLF (V.O.)
Chief hands Marmalade his dolphin,
we get our pardon...

The crowd cheers. Balloons, confetti, etc...

WOLF (V.O.)
Applause applause, exit stage
right, and by the time they realize
what happened --

THE SCREENS ON STAGE flash a mocking message from The Bad Guys:

WOLF
(pre-recorded on-screen)
SO LONG, SUCKERS!

BACK TO LIMO --

WOLF (CONT'D)
We'll be driving off into the
sunset, legacy cemented...

The Bad Guys put on their sunglasses and drive off into the sunset.

BACK TO LIMO --

PIRANHA/SHARK/TARANTULA
Hehe / Haha nice!

SNAKE
I gotta hand it to you buddy,
you're a real artist.

SEQUENCE 1400 - LOVE CRATER GALA

INT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

Marmalade opens the door of the limousine, greeting Wolf and Snake.

MARMALADE
Well Good Guys, this is it! Good
luck out there. Remember, all eyes
will be on you tonight, not me.

EXT.GALA - NIGHT

Marmalade steps aside from the door as the guys step out of the limousine.

MARMALADE

Friends--meet: THE GOOD GUYS!

Beat.

The crowd suddenly breaks out into a CHEER and start to approach them.

SNAKE

Uh... this is different.

PIRANHA

Is this a prank?

SHARK

What's that sound? Like screaming but not terrified.

WOLF

(reassuring)

Alright guys, let's, uh, let's mingle.

TARANTULA

It's crime time, baby!

The guys disperse amongst the crowd.

Shark is walking around the party, looking for something.

SHARK

(to himself)

Okay. Fake dolphin... fake dolphin... fake dolphin... bingo!

Shark spots the REPLICA Dolphin and starts heading towards it before being mobbed by a crowd of fans.

GALA GUEST #1

Mr. Shark!

GALA GUEST #2

Mr.Shark! Is it true sharks can smell blood a mile away?

SHARK

What?! No, that's freaky.

Meanwhile, Snake follows Police Chief from a distance and she walks towards the bar and places the case on the bar table. Snake gives grins sinisterly and approaches her.

Wolf, drink in hand, walks through the party.

GALA GUEST #4
Mr. Wolf!

WOLF
Hey, Woah!

GALA GUEST #4
It is a pleasure to meet you!

WOLF
Pleasure is all mine.

Suddenly Wolf spots Diane across the dance floor. Just then-- Diane catches Wolf's eye.

GALA GUEST #5
I loved your video! Can I get a picture for my kids?

WOLF
Hey just a minute guys...let me uh... I gotta... I'll be right back.

--Wolf slips away! Diane cocks a suspicious eyebrow.

Meanwhile, from far away we see Police Chief is using Binoculars to keep tabs on Wolf.

POLICE CHIEF
Okay, Wolf...

MOVE TO:

SEQUENCE 1410 - The Briefcase

EXT. GALA - NIGHT

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)
What are you up to?

Police Chief takes her SUNGLASSES and props them on the briefcase that's placed on a table next to her, unaware that Snake has sneaked up to the briefcase. He takes her sunglasses and fogs up the frame with his breath, revealing a THUMB PRINT. He then places the print on the scanner of the brief case.

CLICK -- the briefcase unlocks.

Meanwhile, Police Chief speaks into her radio.

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)
With criminals like this you've got
to be crafty, subtle, *invisible*.
And then, the moment they let their
guard down--WHAMMO!

Police Chief SLAMS THE BRIEFCASE SHUT, ALONG WITH SNAKE'S
TAIL! Snake tries to yank his tail out but it's effectively
stuck in the case.

SNAKE
[HIGH PITCHED SQUEAL]

POLICE CHIEF
You spring the trap!
(as snake struggles)
Always one step ahead.

Police Chief, signals at the BARTENDER

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)
I think I've earned a tonic water.
Put it in a fun glass, huh?

The Bartender brings her a DRINK.

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)
Oh! Nice!

Snake attempts to wriggle himself free from the briefcase but
can't get free.

Suddenly Police Chief grabs what she assumes to be her drink,
but is in fact Snake. Snake quickly opens his mouth and
pretends to be a cocktail glass.

The guys spot Snake's predicament and rush on over. Police
Chief is about to take a sip before spotting the guys and
lowers her drink.

The guys wave and start to run towards her but Police Chief
scowls at them. They try to act cool.

WOLF
(nervously)
Hey...

POLICE CHIEF
(sotto)
That's right, be intimidated...

Shark, Tarantula, and Wolf exchanged confused and worried looks. Police Chief lifts her drink up again and is about to drink when suddenly --

WOLF

No no no no!

SEQUENCE 1420 - The Dance

PIRANHA

(in song)

LOOOOOOOK at me!

Piranha has jumped on stage and grabbed hold of a mic. Everyone in the gala is silent and are just starring at Piranha. Wolf looks back at Police Chief who is about to, once again, take a sip of her drink.

PIRANHA (CONT'D)

Tell me whaaaaaat you see.

Police Chief lowers her drink. Shark jumps on stage, grabs a drum stick and starts to hit a COW BELL. Tarantula, hops onto the TURN TABLE.

Piranha, Shark, and Tarantula all get into song and play: THE GOOD GOOD GUYS.

Police Chief places Snake down, allowing Snake to wriggle away. He then breathes on his neck, revealing Police Chief's THUMBPRINT on his neck. He places his neck on the briefcase scanner, unlocking himself free.

He then takes an envelope, opens it up, and reads the code: "1 2 3 4 5". *Really?*

Snake, unimpressed, slyly places the letter back in the envelope, places the envelope back in the briefcase, and gives Wolf and the guys a thumbs up.

They groove to the music! As Wolf makes his way to the stage, he feels a hand on his shoulder-- it's Diane.

DIANE

Mr. Wolf.

WOLF

(nervous/rambling)

Diane? What a surprise--

DIANE

You know, If I didn't know better, I'd think that you were avoiding me.

WOLF
(nervous/rambling)
Avoiding you?? Why would I do
that??

Diane lets him dangle, amused.

DIANE
Okay, but I have to say, I'm a
little disappointed. I was hoping
you were going to ask me to dance.

She leans in to adjust his tie, then flashes a mischievous grin and walks away.

WOLF
Oh.

Wolf lights up and follows after her. When he starts to groove, Diane joins in.

The crowd is warming to him as Wolf and Diane go to down on the dance floor. The Police Chief's watches with her arms crossed, refusing to be moved.

Wolf is impressed by Diane's moves. It's a back and forth that shows there is a connection deeper than maybe they both want to admit.

Snake grabs a BASS GUITAR and joins the rest of the gang in song.

DIANE
I see, you lost the sheep's
clothing.

WOLF
Yeah, I figured it was time I got
comfortable in my own fur.

The crowd have fully embraced the guys and the song as everyone starts to dance, and donations are picking up quickly. Diane and Wolf are moving smoothly around the dance hall.

DIANE
I think I like the new you.

WOLF
Well that makes two of us.

Using this as a distraction, the gang carries out their heist as they place transmitters in their designated spots.

Tarantula places a FOB on the DJ COMPUTER and starts to hack the system.

Wolf and Diane continue to tear it up. Even the Police Chief starts to move her hips, in spite of herself. The guests have become so enthralled that they're starting to make it rain and drop gold bars into the donation boxes.

TIFFANY

Break out the umbrellas because
it's raining money! All because of,
I can't even believe I'm saying
this, all because of the BAD GUYS!

CHYRON: GALAGOERS GAGA FOR BAD GUYS

Shark has formed a conga line with some of the crowd. Police Chief has now fully given herself over to the music and is dancing up a storm.

Wolf and Diane continue to dance through the room, lost in their own world. For a moment, everyone else melts away.

DIANE

So... How does it feel to have
everyone not fear you for a change?

Her question seems to catch him off guard. He looks around feeling the love. He FEELS A SHIVER up his spine and notices his TAIL WAGGING.

WOLF

(elated)
It feels... good. Real good.

Diane beams proudly at him.

WOLF (CONT'D)

(earnest; torn)
Diane...

Wolf takes Diane's hands and places in it, her ring.

WOLF (CONT'D)

It belongs to you.

The BAD GUYS take their positions --

Tarantula furiously hacks away at the power grid through her laptop while the rest of the guys gather back to their marks onstage.

Wolf maneuvers Diane onto the stage next to the Golden Dolphin, where she spins him in the air and they finish with a flourish!

The DONATION COUNTER has almost reached \$1 BILLION!!!!

SEQUENCE 1430 - The Meteorite's Gone

THE CROWD ERUPTS. CONFETTI falls from the rafters.

MARMALADE

Thank you! Thank you so much! Thank you, Mr.Wolf! As you know, the money raised tonight will be delivered tomorrow to schools, hospitals, and other worthy causes across the city!

The crowd cheers.

Shark nudges Wolf from behind. Wolf approaches center stage.

Wolf approaches Marmalade and politely coughs. Marmalade looks at Wolf and steps aside, giving Wolf the center stage.

WOLF

I just want to take a moment to recognize the one responsible for our new outlook...

Wolf pulls out the TRIGGER THAT WILL CUT THE LIGHTS.

WOLF (CONT'D)

...our brilliant mentor...

CLOSE-UP on Wolf's finger hovering over the trigger switch--

He hesitates.

WOLF (CONT'D)

..a paragon of enlightenment...

Do it.

TARANTULA

PIRANHA

Come on...

WOLF

The one and only...Professor...

ON WOLF - as he locks eyes with Diane, his resolve seems to falter.

TARANTULA

Wolf! Do it!

WOLF
(stalling)
...Professor... Um...

TICK TOCK. Wolf is sweating profusely. Then. He lifts his finger off the trigger switch and--

WOLF (CONT'D)
PROFESSOR MARMALADE!

With that the Police Chief types in the CODE and opens the case.

WOLF (CONT'D)
Chief, may I do the honors?

HE HANDS THE DOLPHIN TO MARMALADE. The GUYS are stunned!

PIRANHA
That's not the plan.

TARANTULA
What. Is. Happening.

SHARK
He's gone rogue!

Snake is speechless. The CROWD goes crazy!

DIANE
A deal's a deal.
(projecting to the crowd)
By the power vested in me, it is a pleasure to grant the Bad Guys, a full pardon---

And then-- KERCHUNK!

The lights TURN OFF. Then ON AGAIN.

WOLF
That was weird.

GALA GUEST #3
THE METEORITE IS GONE!!

GALA GUEST #6
SOMEBODY STOLE IT!

The crowd gasps and turns toward the pedestal and the meteorite is GONE.

The crowd's expression immediately as they all glare at the Bad Guys. Police Chief closes in on them.

WOLF
Chief...

POLICE CHIEF
Wolf!!

WOLF
Come on, you can't possibly think
that we did this...

SUDDENLY - The screen on stage clears of the counter and
instead displays the mocking message from The Bad Guys:

WOLF (CONT'D)
(pre-recorded onscreen)
SO LONG, SUCKERS!

SNAKE
RUUNNNNNN!!!!!!

POLICE CHIEF
GET THEM!

SEQUENCE 1460 - GALA CHASE

The guys jump off stage and try to make a break for it.

Wolf freezes for a beat, then TAKES OFF SPRINTING after his
friends.

THEY ALL BREAK INTO A SPRINT, DODGING COPS AND GUESTS IN ONE
MASTERFULLY CHOREOGRAPHED CHASE.

Wolf throws off the cops, then grabs one of the GALA
FUNDRAISER FLYERS off of a table, and is cornered in front of
the bar. He takes two bottles of champagne and shakes them
while pointing them towards the cops. The pressure builds and
POPS, firing a stream of champagne that disarms the cops.

However the bottles run out of juice real quick, forcing Wolf
to start running again. Wolf masterfully dodges the cops
grasps as he makes his way towards Diane. He reaches her, and
quickly makes a mark on the CHARITY MAP.

WOLF
Here, here---

DIANE
What are you doing?

WOLF
I'm giving it all back.

He then runs off as the cops close in.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Excuse me--

Wolf catches up with the rest of the guys as they continue to dodge cops.

SNAKE

What happened back there?

WOLF

I couldn't do it...

SNAKE

What do you mean, you couldn't do it?!

WOLF

I... I... I just--

The Guys are now all together, about to make a get-away through the MAIN EXIT.

Just then, Piranha stops in his tracks, and turns back to face the police:

PIRANHA

No! I do not run. That is not how I roll!

WOLF

Piranha. Don't do anything crazy?

PIRANHA

Hahaha!

(heroic stance)

"Crazy" is what I bring to the party, chico.

Piranha pulls out the grappling hook and fires it into the air... forgetting that they're outside. The hook flies up, has nothing to attach to, then falls back to the earth and HITS SHARK ON THE HEAD. He spins in a circle and collapses.

SEQUENCE 1700 - THE FALL GUYS

EXT. LOVE CRATER - SAME

TV NEWS CHYRON: **BAD GUYS ARRESTED: LIFE NOT AT ALL LIKE A MOVIE**

In the BG, Wolf and the Guys are being dragged into the SUCM police wagon... again.

WOLF

Hey! You're making a mistake! We didn't do it! I know we always say that, but this time it's actually true!

POLICE CHIEF

A-LALALALA can't hear you! GUILTY, GUILTY, GUILTY.

The Chief slams the police wagon door on him.

WOLF

Talk to Marmalade! We're really good now! He'll tell you! Professor!!

TIFFANY

(on TV)

Tonight's headline - change is impossible, you should always judge a book by its cover and all stereotypes have been affirmed.

Diane listens to this commentary and rolls her eyes.

MARMALADE (O.S.)

STOP... for goodness sake!

Marmalade emerges from the crowd.

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

Let me speak to them! I'm sure there's been some misunderstanding!

INT. SUCM POLICE WAGON

The door opens, revealing the Police Chief and Marmalade.

WOLF

(relieved)

AH! Professor Marmalade!!

POLICE CHIEF

You've got five minutes. No deals this time!

She shuts the door.

WOLF

You have to help us. Tell 'em! Tell
'em we didn't do it.

MARMALADE

There there, of course you didn't
do it-- how could you --
(pats Wolf on hand)
After all, you're such a *good*
boy...

These words land on Wolf; he's heard them before...

START "KAISER SOZE" FLASHBACK MONTAGE:

FLASH! On the stairs at the Museum/Good Samaritan Awards--

OLD LADY

You are such a GOOD BOY.

Marmalade's V.O. resonates over the flashbacks:

FLASH! The Guys are nearly home free after stealing the
Golden Dolphin, when:

MARMALADE (V.O.)

That shiver up my spine! The wag in
my tiny tail!

POLICE CHIEF

ARREST THEM!

FLASH! Outside the police wagon

MARMALADE (V.O.)

What if we tried a little
experiment, Diane? As you know, my
Gala for Goodness--

FLASH! Outside the Gala for Goodness.

TIFFANY (V.O.)

Where the legendary love crater
meteorite will be on display for
the first time ever!

FLASH! Back at Fundraiser Gala--

MARMALADE (V.O.)

All eyes will be on you tonight.
Not me.

FLASH! Back in the museum -

Reveal Marmalade taking off the Old Lady mask with a smirk.

OLD LADY / MARMALADE (V.O.)
You're such a... good boy.

END FLASHBACK MONTAGE

INT. POLICE WAGON

WOLF
(realizing)
You... it was all you.

TARANTULA
What are you talking about, Wolf?

WOLF
The Old Lady, the Golden Dolphin,
Good Training. It was all to get us
HERE... so he could steal the
meteorite and let us take the fall.

SNAKE
(to Wolf)
Whoa. Wolf, what Old Lady?! And why
would a guinea pig want a meteorite
anyway?

MARMALADE
(back turned; creepy
laughter)
HEHEHEHEHHEHE

SHARK
Uh. Guys, he's creeping me out!

Piranha is hanging by chains, facing the back wall.

PIRANHA
Wait! What's going on? Someone turn
me around!

Marmalade turns, an EVIL GRIN on his face.

MARMALADE
Well, well. So you finally get it.

WOLF/PIRANHA/SNAKE/SHARK/TARANTULA
WHAT?!

SHARK
You stole the meteorite?!

MARMALADE

Oh, it's not *just* a meteorite...

PIRANHA

I told you guys it's a BUTT!

MARMALADE

IT'S NOT A BUTT!!! It's the
ultimate power source!

CUT TO images of the meteorite striking the city; scientists
excavating it and marveling at its PULSATING GLOWING POWER.

MARMALADE (V.O.)

You see, when it struck...
scientists found that it emitted an
electro-magnetic frequency unlike
anything else on Earth.

Back to reality:

MARMALADE

I'm going to harness its power to
pull off the greatest heist the
world has ever seen!

Minds blown!

TARANTULA

(to Snake)

You should have eaten him when you
had the chance.

SNAKE

Yup.

WOLF

But why us?

MARMALADE

Because you're the perfect patsies!
Come on: when people look up "bad"
in the dictionary do they see a
sweet adorable guinea pig? No. They
see you. And they always will.

He strikes an uber-cute and innocent pose.

Snake is putting the pieces together.

SNAKE

Okay, fine, but... you set us up!

MARMALADE

Oh, pish-pish, let's be honest:
evolution set you up. But Wolfie
here really clinched it.

(to Wolf)

You fell for every one of my
traps... starting with *saving* a
helpless Little Old Lady!

SNAKE

Wolf?? What's he talking about?

MARMALADE

Whoops! Did I say too much? Anyhoo,
looks like yet again... the big bad
wolf got out-smarted by a little
piggie...

WOLF

(realizing; feral)

YOU LITTLE POUCHY-CHEEKED RAAAAT!
I'LL KILL YOU! DO YOU HEAR ME!
YOU'RE DEAD! YOU'RE--

Wolf lunges forward in a FERAL RAGE right as Marmalade opens
the police wagon doors. Marmalade plays the victim in front
of the cameras and the crowd.

MARMALADE

(over-acting)

Help, help!! The Big Bad Wolf is
attacking me!

POLICE CHIEF

Oh! Now you are done forever, Wolf!

The crowd gasps in horror. As the Police Chief slams the
doors on Wolf's shell-shocked face, he catches one last
glimpse of Diane, disappointment all over her face.

The police wagon pulls away.

TIFFANY

Professor! Professor! Any thoughts
on how the Bad Guys managed to
steal the meteorite in plain sight?

He shakes in fear for the cameras, then immediately switches
into a matter-of-fact explanation.

MARMALADE

Well, off the top of my head.
Perhaps they accessed the site
previously and set up an intricate
system of tunnels and trapdoors
that could be remotely triggered to
suck the meteorite down into a
holding area... but how should I
know? They're the deranged
masterminds, not me!

Diane turns to walk off, very suspicious of Marmalade. As she does, she pulls out the CHARITY FLYER that Wolf gave her in the previous scene.

Diane notices that Wolf marked a specific area on the map with an "X"...

EXT. L.A. RIVER/WOLF APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER

In the empty river basin outside of Wolf's apartment, Diane enters the tunnel that leads to his secret lair.

Elevator doors open revealing everything the Bad Guys have ever stolen over the years. Statues, paintings, tapestries, safes, gold bars, jewels... Holy Moly!

Wolf's words echo in her mind.

WOLF (V.O.)

I'm giving it all back.

Diane gasps.

SEQUENCE 1900 - SUPERULTRAMAX PRISON

INT. SUPERULTRACRAZYMEX PRISON INTAKE - LATER

The gang is being led into prison.

SHARK

I can't believe we got double-crossed by a tiny rodent.

SNAKE

Oh we got double-crossed by a rodent all right.

(re Wolf)

But not a tiny one...

The guys react.

SHARK

What??

SNAKE

This was supposed to be us conning Marmalade. It turns out it was Wolf conning us! Does that sound familiar to you Wolf?

WOLF

Why... why would you think that?

SNAKE

Oh I don't know... maybe because you just SABOTAGED the biggest heist of our lives! I think you owe us an explanation, buddy.

The guards uncuff and start processing the guys: they take their finger prints, pat them down, run them through metal detectors, take their mug shots, etc.

WOLF

(sighs)

Okay. You're right. This is what happened: Back at the museum, I just tried to steal an old lady's purse. Classic snatch and grab.

TARANTULA

Tried to? Since when do you *try* to steal something and not just *steal* it?

WOLF

I was trying to steal the purse when the old lady fell... and I kind of helped her.

SNAKE

What?!

WOLF

(sheepish)

I kind of... helped her.

PIRANHA

But then you stole the purse?

WOLF

No! I didn't - I saved the old lady and she hugged me and my tail wagged.

(MORE)

WOLF (CONT'D)

And I didn't know what it was but
it felt... uh... y'know... *good*.

They all FREEZE. GASP!

PIRANHA

Ahh. But *then* you stole the purse?

The Guys shoot daggers at Piranha.

WOLF/SHARK/TARANTULA/SNAKE

NO!!!!!!

SNAKE

Y'know, I heard what the Pig said
to you! About cutting us loose.

SHARK

Wait. Like US us?

SNAKE

But I never thought you'd actually
do it, man.

WOLF

Hey hey hey. I would never--I was
trying to-- I was tryin to find us
a better life!

SNAKE

Our life was perfect! Until you
decided to ruin it!

WOLF

I didn't. You guys felt it at the
gala--the clapping, the cheering--
we were more than just scary
villains. They loved us!

This lands on Shark, Piranha and Tarantula. Wolf's right,
they did feel it.

SNAKE

Oh yeah? If they "loved us" so
much, how come we're in prison for
a crime we didn't commit?!?

Wolf looks away--

SNAKE (CONT'D)

You know what, I'll give Marmalade
this.

(MORE)

SNAKE (CONT'D)

At least he sees the world for what it is-- a place where some people are scary... and some people are scared!

WOLF

Oh yeah? Well, I'm tired of being scary! I'm tired of being an outcast! Maybe I don't want to be a-

SNAKE

What? A Bad Guy? You don't wanna be a Bad Guy anymore, huh?

Wolf is silent.

SNAKE (CONT'D)

Say it, Wolf!

(beat, nothing)

Yeah, I thought so... And us, your lifelong friends--we're just holding you back?

WOLF

(biting)

Yeah, maybe you are!!!

This stings! The guys react. Snake leaps at Wolf who SNARLS and bears his razor-sharp fangs and claws in a ferocious display.

SNAKE

Take it back! Take it back!
Apologize!

They start going at it.

PRISON GUARD

Hey hey hey! Prison is no place for fighting!

The PRISON GUARDS struggle to keep them from killing each other, when:

Suddenly, BAM! CLANG!!! A guard falls from the ceiling and lands right in between them:

BEATEN UP PRISON GUARD

(gesturing above)

Tell that to him.

WOLF

Huh?

SEQUENCE 2000 - PRISON ESCAPE

Just then-- A MASKED NINJA-LOOKING FIGURE appears out of the shadows...

WOLF

What...?

The guards see this and CHARGE! The mysterious figure FIGHTS THEM OFF with tremendous Crouching-Tiger skills. This ninja is, however, very careful not to hurt them too badly.

The ninja then frees the guys with some cool moves.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Wait wait wait, hold on, wait a second--

The figure UNMASKS herself.

WOLF/PIRANHA/SNAKE/SHARK/TARANTULA

Diane?!?

PIRANHA

(re her ninja skills)

But how do you know how to do all that... kick-kick punch-punch?

WOLF

(awestruck)

Wait a sec... you're the...

Everyone reacts, awestruck --

FREEZE FRAME on Diane as "**THE CRIMSON PAW**" CHYRON slams on screen. QUICK SHOTS of Diane in action as a former criminal mastermind as Wolf narrates...

WOLF (V.O.)

...Crimson Paw? The Queen of Cons. Acrobatic Swiss Army knife. Stole the Zumpango diamond TWICE--once for profit, second time just for fun. Never identified, never caught.

DIANE

(power stance)

Huh. Guess I'm still the best bad guy the world has ever seen.

Diane notices a tiny rip in her uniform:

DIANE (CONT'D)

Ugh. At least I used to be.

A SEA OF ARMED-GUARDS CHARGE AT THEM!

The Bad Guys SCREAM IN TERROR, while...

With a crazed BATTLE CRY, Diane DOES AN INSANE MOVE, hurtling towards the guards. It's about to get super violent--

SMASH CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 2050 - WOLF AND SNAKE SPLIT UP

EXT. PRISON - A FEW MINUTES LATER

They are all speeding away on a motorboat. Bombs placed strategically outside the prison erupt, sending up giant walls of water, obscuring their escape. The guys are in SHOCK. In awe of Diane.

DIANE

Nope, I'm still the best. Just like riding a stolen bicycle.

(then, to Piranha)

Oh, uh, you got a little --

Diane puts out a little flame on Piranha.

WOLF

(awestruck)

Hey, why did you save us, anyway?

DIANE

After the gala I knew something wasn't right. So I did some investigating and that meteor--

WOLF

I know. It's some kinda cosmic-mega-super antennae-thingy.

DIANE

Right! If conducted through an array of ionized crystals it will generate a massive psychokinetic field the size of a city!

(to Wolf, apologetic)

Oh, my gosh, did I interrupt you, were you going to say that?

WOLF

(lying)

Uhhh, I was gonna be a little more technical. But you got the gist of it.

They arrive on the mainland, and depart the boat.

DIANE

Marmalade needs to be stopped. But I can't do it alone. You know his compound better than anyone--

Wolf grabs Diane's paw.

WOLF

You can count on us. Right, Guys?

SNAKE

There is no us. We're through, Wolf. Done. Finito!

WOLF

Because of that little tiff back there? C'mon man, that's what we do! You serve, I volley. That's our little dance.

SNAKE

Not this time.

Snake skulks off. Wolf pauses, hurt.

Shark, Piranha and Tarantula don't move. They are caught between two fighting parents.

WOLF

Piranha?

Piranha turns his back on Wolf and joins Snake.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Webs?

TARANTULA

Sorry, Wolfie.

She too turns her back on Wolf and joins Snake.

WOLF

... Shark?

Shark looks at him for an extra beat before hardening his jaw and turning away.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Hey. Guys! ... Guys?

Snake turns back to Wolf.

SNAKE

You want to know why I hate birthdays, Wolf? Do you? When you grow up a snake, nobody shows up to your party. Birthdays are a constant reminder that, out there, I'm just a scary, good-for-nothing monster. Yeah.

(beat)

But nothing compares to having the one guy, the one guy, I thought I could trust... stab me in the back.

(to the gang)

C'mon, guys. Let's get outta here.

The gang split up, leaving Wolf all alone with Diane.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Diane drives. Wolf looks out the passenger-side window, lost in thought.

EXT. OPEN ROAD

Snake and the rest of the gang trudge down the road. Snake walks ahead of them, fuming.

SEQUENCE 1950 - ACTIVATION!

INT. MARMALADE'S EVIL COMPOUND - SAME

Cuddles lowers the meteorite from his HELICOPTER into a large DEVICE that looks like a battery compartment. Marmalade POWERS UP THE DEVICE. The Meteorite starts to emit a TOXIC GLOW.

MARMALADE

Now this is what a true bad guy looks like.

Marmalade is dressed head to toe in a SHINY GOLD JUMPSUIT. Juuij bzHe puts on a STRANGE HELMET, then flips a switch. The helmet lights up using the power of the Meteorite.

In front of Marmalade is a CAGE holding an innocent GUINEA PIG. Marmalade focuses intensely-- BRAIN WAVES emit from the helmet. The guinea pig's eyes turn BLUE. Marmalade raises his arms, and the guinea stands on his hind legs in response. It's a MIND-CONTROL HELMET!!!!

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

What do you say we have some fun?
(maniacal laugh)
Hehehehehehe.

Marmalade cranks up the power on the helmet. CUT TO: AROUND THE CITY - it's the guinea pig version of the Manchurian Candidate! Under the power of Marmalade's MIND-CONTROL HELMET, they form into groups, which merge into bigger and bigger groups until they are HUGE BATTALIONS MARCHING... then diving into MANHOLES, SEWER LINES, ETC...

SEQUENCE 2100 - DIANE OPENS UP

EXT. DIANE'S HOUSE

Wolf and Diane pull into the driveway. She notices Wolf is still deep in thought.

DIANE

Hey. You okay?

WOLF

No, I'm not okay! I am very, VERY un-okay. I just left the only friends I've ever had. What am I doing?

Beat.

DIANE

(sigh)
I know this isn't easy. Leaving everything behind.

WOLF

Do you?

DIANE

Yeah. I was the best thief in the world. Fast, fearless, inventive. I just had one thing left to steal...

WOLF

The Golden Dolphin... so you went after it--

DIANE

I didn't just go after it. *I had it.* And a clear escape route.

FLASH TO -- DISPLAY ROOM -- NIGHT

The GOLDEN DOLPHIN is in the center of the room, dramatically lit. Diane, as the CRIMSON PAW drops silently into the room. She approaches the dolphin and takes it into her paws, when--

ANGLE ON DIANE'S GUILTY FACE reflected on the mirror next to her.

DIANE (V.O.)

But all I saw in the end was the tricky fox that they always told me I was. It changed everything.

Diane's face takes on a new resolve. She puts the Golden Dolphin back onto its pedestal.

BACK TO SCENE --

Wolf is shocked-- this is not the legend he thought he knew.

DIANE

So now, instead of hurting people, I'm helping them. I'm still me, I'm just me on the right side.

(to Wolf)

You're doing the right thing. And someday, your friends... if they're real friends, I think they'll understand.

(beat)

Now, come on. Let's get inside. You look like you just busted out of a prison.

SUDDENLY-- BOOM! Wolf and Diane are shaken out of their private moment as several MIND-CONTROLLED GUINEAS race over the car.

DIANE (CONT'D)

(what the heck?!!)

Guinea pigs?

WOLF

Marmalade!

DIANE (CONT'D)

Marmalade!

WOLF (CONT'D)

Let's bounce.

SEQUENCE 2125 - DIANE'S BAD GUY LAIR

INT. DIANE'S HOUSE

Wolf follows Diane into her suburban, nondescript home.

WOLF
(off the blandness)
So this is the hideout of the great
Crimson Paw.

Wolf takes in his surroundings. It's a very modest little home.

As Diane punches the code into the microwave...

WOLF (CONT'D)
Snack break, okay. Oddly timed, but
you do you.

Diane gives Wolf a sly look. Then:

SMART HOUSE VOICE
Identity verified!

WOLF
What?!

SMART HOUSE VOICE
Welcome Diane!

DING!! The fridge slides away, revealing a SECRET ELEVATOR
They ride the elevator down. At the bottom floor, the doors
open, revealing Diane's former bad guy TACTICAL CHAMBER.

WOLF
(as her lair is revealed)
Whhhhhhooooooooooooooooaaaaaaa. Holy
moly!

DIANE
(smiling)
Ahh, it's so good to be home.

She pushes a switch and awesome gadgetry lowers from the ceiling. Wolf looks around, it's AWESOME. He is geeking out!

WOLF
(sorting through gear)
Are you kidding me?! Laser-sighted
zipline? The XM2400 Radar Jammer?
No way!

DIANE

I actually prefer the earlier model.

WOLF

Agree to disagree.
(re: fancy clothes)
This stuff is nice too.

Wolf picks up a tube of lipstick and playfully twirls it around -- and a GIANT FLAME erupts out of it.

WOLF (CONT'D)

AAAHH!

DIANE

Yeah, that's a blowtorch. Also, not really your color.

Wolf very daintily puts it back.

She sits at a high tech computer console and starts to type.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Alrighty, Marmalade... what are you up to, you fuzzy little weirdo? We need eyes on the city. Let's see if we can't hack into the government surveillance satellite.

WOLF

But you're the governor. Couldn't you just ask?

DIANE

Yeah, but phshh, the paperwork.

Diane activates her super-computer. On Diane's screen: A SATELLITE IN SPACE comes alive and is re-directed.

A satellite view of the CITY pops up.

DIANE (CONT'D)

I am definitely picking up on suspicious activity here.

On screen, Marmalade's compound lights up with a few RED DOTS.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Those are Guinea Pig heat signatures.

She hits a button and it populates the map with MORE RED DOTS. She zooms out to a map of the entire city and there are EVEN MORE RED DOTS!

DIANE (CONT'D)

Marmalade seems to be controlling them. But to do what? There are no obvious targets.

On top of Diane's files, Wolf spies a Good Samaritan NEWSLETTER. Inside is a MAP of ALL THE CHARITIES receiving funds from Marmalade's Charity Fundraiser.

WOLF

That's because they're *moving* targets.

Wolf places the NEWSLETTER MAP over the map of the city on Diane's monitor, and it becomes clear that the red dots are headed towards the SCHOOLS that are about to receive the charity funds.

DIANE

His Charity Fundraiser. He's going to steal the money... raised in his own name?

WOLF

"It's the greatest heist the world's ever seen!" ... *\$1 billion dollars* inside trucks-- on their way to charities all over the city.

DIANE

We need to cut off Marmalade's communication with his guinea pig army.

WOLF

(lightbulb)
If there's no signal...

DIANE

There's no heist.

Then, together:

WOLF

We have to *steal* the meteorite!

DIANE (CONT'D)

We have to *steal* the meteorite!

They are a lot alike. It's cute.

WOLF (CONT'D)

That was very cute what we just did there.

DIANE

Alright, put on your big girl pants. We're gearing up!

QUICK SHOTS of them gearing up. Diane takes out a grappling hook. Wolf winces.

WOLF

I wouldn't take that. Those things rip your pants right off.

DIANE

Huh. Try wearing clean underwear... just in case.

All geared up and looking BADASS, Diane opens a set of garage doors, revealing... the Bad Guys Mobile!

WOLF

(awe-struck)

Wha?! You STOLE my car! Respect.

He gets in and revs the engine.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Let's do this!

Then PEELS OFF!

SEQUENCE 2150 - ONE LAST PUSH POP

INT. WOLF'S SECRET LAIR APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Snake, Tarantula, Shark and Piranha return to their lair, only to discover that it's completely EMPTY. Diane cleared the place out.

PIRANHA/SNAKE/SHARK/TARANTULA

(Gasps)/Huh?/Oh no./What?

PIRANHA

All our stuff?!

SNAKE

Where is everything?

PIRANHA

No no no no no - no no no no no!

SNAKE

It's ALL gone.

SHARK

My disguise closet!

TARANTULA

Where's my things!

SNAKE

Wolf gave away all our loot?! We stole it fair and square!!

Like a kid dealing with a divorce, Piranha loses it.

PIRANHA

Now I understand what it feels like to have things stolen FROM you!

(beat)

I don't like it! I really don't like it!!

Frustrated and exhausted, Snake approaches the fridge with the PHOTO MEMENTOS still pinned to the outside with magnets. He angrily opens the fridge and finds ONE LAST PUSH POP.

Snake eyes the pop, about to eat it, when--

SHARK

(losing his cool)

WE GOT NO FOOD. WE GOT NO MONEY. WE GOT NO MONEY WE CAN USE TO BUY FOOD. NO FOOD WE CAN SELL FOR MONEY!

Snake instinctively gives him the push pop to console him.

SNAKE

Alright, okay. Okay. Here, here. Take it. Now stop crying, buddy.

Shark starts to eat it happily, until he realizes what just happened. Shark and Tarantula are totally shocked!

TARANTULA

Umm... Snake? -- What did you just do?

SNAKE

What? My friend was sad, I was just cheering him up.

SHARK

You-- you did a good thing! For me?

Snake freezes.

SNAKE

Don't be ridiculous... I just put your needs before my own.

TARANTULA

Yeah! You're being good.

SNAKE

I'm NOT. I was simply making a sacrifice so Shark could be happy.

TARANTULA

That IS the actual definition of being good.

SHARK

Snake! You! The worst one of us. The most selfish--

TARANTULA

Spiteful!

SHARK

Terrible!

PIRANHA

Sneaky!

TARANTULA

Dishonest!

SHARK

Insensitive!

TARANTULA

Manipulative!

PIRANHA

Snake-like!

SHARK

Stanky!

SNAKE

- And your point is?

TARANTULA

I think Wolf was right. Maybe we could be more than just scary villains?

Tarantula notices Shark's fin, Piranha's Mohawk and her abdomen "wagging."

TARANTULA (CONT'D)

(stunned)

Oh wow. Is this... is this wagging?

We're... WE'RE WAGGING!

Snake notices his own tail wagging.

He tries to suppress it --still in complete denial.

SNAKE

(to his tail)

No! NO!! NOO!!!

(turns to others)

WE'LL. ALWAYS. BE... BAD GUYS!!!

Snake SLAMS THE FRIDGE DOOR shut. The photos fall to the floor. Snake storms out.

SEQUENCE 2175 - HIJACKING THE TRUCKS

EXT. CITY STREETS - SAME TIME - DUSK

AN ARMY OF MIND-CONTROLLED GUINEAS FLOOD THE CITY STREETS. They are chasing a fleet of armored Brinks Trucks heading towards their charity/school destinations.

INT. MARMALADE'S CONTROL ROOM

Marmalade is wearing his MIND-CONTROL HELMET. He grins with anticipation as he watches monitors of all the armored trucks making their way through the city, with his guinea army closing in.

MARMALADE

Faster, faster, my little pigs!

EXT. CITY STREET - IN FRONT OF CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL

One of the drivers appears to hit a bump in the road. He looks back and sees a FLATTENED GUINEA PIG. The kids in front of the hospital all GASP in horror. Suddenly the pig pops up, completely unharmed. A gang of mind-controlled guinea pigs appear next to it, then ambush the driver, throwing him out of the truck.

The kids watch the charity donation driving away from them and burst into tears.

We see guinea pigs overpowering drivers through various ridiculous means. They begin taking control of the trucks, running along the steering wheels, pushing the pedals, adjusting the air fresheners. THEY TURN THE TRUCKS AROUND to point to their new destination: Marmalade's Evil Compound!

SEQUENCE 2200 - SNAKE'S BETRAYAL

Wolf and Diane en route to Marmalade's compound.

EXT. MARMALADE'S COMPOUND - NIGHT

The car pulls up in front of the building as they eye their target.

DIANE

Once we steal the meteorite we take it straight to the police--

WOLF

--and all will be forgiven.

DIANE

I don't know about "all." But it's a start.

INT. MARMALADE'S HEADQUARTERS - METEORITE ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Ninja Diane and Wolf carefully rope down through an opening in the ceiling. They are about to steal the meteorite when Wolf spots the Golden Dolphin, sitting on a pedestal nearby. Wolf walks over to investigate...

WOLF

That's strange. Why would Marmalade leave the Golden Dolphin unprotected?

DIANE

Because maybe it's a trap...

WOLF

Or, MAYBE....

DIANE

WAIT WAIT WAIT --

As soon as Wolf lifts the Golden Dolphin, they both suddenly get electrocuted.

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. MARMALADE'S HEADQUARTERS - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Ninja Diane and Wolf hang upside down.

WOLF

Yeah, it was a trap.

A shadow appears in front of the doorway. It's Marmalade, clad in a GOLD-SPANDEX EVIL JUMPSUIT. He dons the Mind-Control Helmet.

MARMALADE

Well, well, well...if it isn't my Prized Pupil. And you've brought along the Governor! Or should I say, *The Crimson Paw*.

Marmalade flips Diane's DIAMOND RING in his paws.

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

What an ingenious way to disguise the Zumpango Diamond. Hiding it in plain sight.

He detaches the diamond from the ring mount. It SPARKLES the same distinctive/prismatic way the Zumpango diamond did.

Wolf is aghast!! The ring was the Zumpango all along!

WOLF

You gotta be kidding me!

DIANE

What? I'm sentimental.

MARMALADE

You always did have panache. And yet: you still fell right into my trap.

WOLF

But how did you know we'd even be here?

MARMALADE

Oh, I got a little tip... from a friend...

Another shadow appears behind Marmalade and approaches. It's Snake.

SNAKE
(Smirking)
Hey buddy! How's it hanging?

WOLF
(Shocked)
Snake!

SNAKE
What can I say, we just clicked.

WOLF
(super snarky)
Oh yeah? How's it feel to be working for your favorite food?

SNAKE
You're just jealous to be missing out on the heist of the century! It's got everything: betrayal, a meteor, mind control...
(to Marmalade, re: helmet)
Can I try it on?

MARMALADE
Of course...partner!

Snake puts on the HELMET --

SNAKE
(concentrating)
Nice! All the crime with none of the exercise.

WOLF
What about all that flower of goodness talk? Was it all just a lie?

MARMALADE
(shrugs)
Uh, pretty much, yeah. You see, I never cared about what's "good"-- only what's good for me. Like, say, a billion dollars!!
(shivers)
Ooh! I just got a tingle.

Marmalade giggles, he and Snake start to leave the room.

SNAKE

Go bad?

MARMALADE

Or go home.

Snake exits, but Marmalade sticks his head back in the room for one final instruction.

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

Cuddles!

(sing song)

Finish them.

Cuddles pulls a LEVER and the ground underneath Wolf and Diane opens up, revealing A PIT FULL OF RAZOR-SHARP BLADES. Wolf and Diane start slowly being lowered towards the grinding machine.

SEQUENCE 2225 - BAD GUYS BREAK OUT

WOLF

AHHH!

Diane glances toward a pair of VENTS -- a deadly green gas starts wafting toward them!

DIANE

AH poison gas?! Don't breathe it in!

WOLF

(choking)

Wait a second...

(thrilled)

That's not poison gas!

Cuddles panics then is KNOCKED OUT by the gas.

PIRANHA (O.S.)

Sorry!

The poison gas then starts to clear and REVEALS:

KA-KLANG! SHARK, PIRANHA and TARANTULA bust through a VENT on the wall.

PIRANHA (CONT'D)

Surprise!!!

The others pour out of the vent, hyperventilating/suffocating from the toxic fart fumes!

WOLF

What! Aw, guys! I can't believe
it's you!

TARANTULA

You were right, Wolfie.

SHARK

We felt the "wag," man!

PIRANHA

--and the tingle!

WOLF

It's good, right?

DIANE

This is super moving, but can we do
this later??

In their excitement they fail to notice that Diane and Wolf
are still descending toward the blades!

SHARK

It feels like I got a rhythm
section in my fin!

Shark and Piranha start an impromptu beat-boxing session.

DIANE

Wolf, come on!
(impatient)
SPINNING BLADES!

The GUYS notice.

SHARK

Oh, yeah, right!

At the last possible second Tarantula HITS the button to stop
the blades.

TARANTULA

Sorry, I got it!

Diane and Wolf fall to the ground.

WOLF

Guys, am I happy to see you!

He rushes forward to hug his friends. They embrace.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Now, it's time to huff and puff and
blow this little piggie's heist
down.

TARANTULA/PIRANHA/SHARK

Haha! / Game over, guinea pig!

INT. MARMALADE'S COMPOUND - METEORITE ROOM

Marmalade and Snake are making their way to the Meteorite
chamber--

MARMALADE

With this meteorite, we will be
able to commit crimes people have
only dreamed about!

SNAKE

Not bad for a butt rock.

MARMALADE

(fuming)

Once again: it's NOT --

Marmalade opens the door, only to discover that the Bad Guys
are in the midst of STEALING THE METEORITE...

WOLF

Don't mind us, just robbing this
place.

INT. MARMALADE'S COMPOUND - CONTINUOUS

Wolf and the gang have strapped the Meteorite to the back of
the car.

MARMALADE

No no NO!

EXT. MARMALADE'S COMPOUND - CONTINUOUS

Cut to the Bad Guys driving out of Marmalade's Compound as
they abruptly stop in front of the "cat tree."

WOLF

(sweetly)

Here kitty kitty kitty kitty!

The cat jumps into the car, and Wolf puts a tiny pair of
sunglasses on him before stepping on the gas.

SEQUENCE 2300 - METEORITE CHASE!

The Guys and Diane race off into the heart of the city with the meteorite in the trunk.

WOLF/PIRANHA/SHARK/TARANTULA
Wooo!/ Alright! / Yay, we did it!

Diane looks at Wolf, proud.

Amid the celebrations, Piranha keeps looking out the window.

DIANE
Now to get this thing to the Chief
and clear your names!

SHARK
Weird. Usually, we drive away from
the police.

PIRANHA
(looking back)
Hey chico, are you sure we stopped
the heist?

WOLF
Yeah!

DIANE
Relax! Marmalade can't control them
if he doesn't have the meteorite!

PIRANHA
So...who's driving those trucks?

REVEAL: AN ARMADA OF BRINKS TRUCKS BEING DRIVEN BY ZOMBIFIED GUINEAS CROSS AN OVERPASS JUST AS THE BAD GUYS CROSS UNDER IT.

They turn to the backseat-- THE METEORITE IS STILL GLOWING IN THE TRUNK!

The Bad Guys AND Marmalade realize that even though they stole the meteorite, for some odd reason, it didn't break the psychokinetic connection!

DIANE
The meteorite --

WOLF
It's still transmitting!

SHARK
Uh oh.

WOLF

The charity money! Change of plan,
guys!

(turns to Tarantula)

Webs, is there some way to override
the trucks' navigation system?

TARANTULA

Uh, we'd need some kind of
magnetized-cross-circuit-
interceptor.

Diane slyly whips out a dozen hi-tech metal discs--

DIANE

You mean... this?

The GUYS are all amazed!

SHARK

Oooh! She just keeps getting
cooler.

Diane flashes the thin metal devices.

WOLF

Aww yeah!

Wolf does an extreme U-TURN-- and CHASES AFTER THE TRUCKS! He
leaps from one freeway to another, landing in front of them.
The trucks catch up and start to box them in on all sides.
Diane leans out of the car to plant an interceptor on one of
the trucks, when the truck violently sideswipes them.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa!

When they start to branch off onto other freeways, Diane
realizes what they need to do.

DIANE

Oh no. We gotta split up. Webs, you
feel like a girl's trip?

TARANTULA

Um, YES!

(then)

LATER BOYZ!

Diane grabs her suitcase as Tarantula hops on her back. They
jump out as Diane unfolds a MOTORBIKE from a briefcase.

PIRANHA

(re: Diane's motorbike)

I want to go on the girls trip.

Diane and Tarantula take a OFF-RAMP, and give chase to one set of Trucks. They swerve in and out of the trucks, planting devices along the way.

TARANTULA

Woohoo!

Meanwhile, Wolf and the other Bad Guys take a different OFF-RAMP, setting their sights on the other set of Trucks.

SHARK

You're insured, right?

WOLF

Yeah. Why?

Shark RIPS the roof off the car.

WOLF (CONT'D)

HEY!!! That's my car!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

PIRANHA

It's ceviche, baby!!

Shark picks up Piranha and launches him forward. He takes off like a little Tasmanian devil, parkouring between trucks and running between tires, planting devices all along the way.

In one smooth move, Diane unfolds her motorcycle back into a briefcase, slides under a truck to plant another device, and emerges from the other side.

Two trucks try to ram Piranha off the road, but he disappears and reappears on their hood instead. He licks his transmitter and sticks it to their windshield before jumping back into the Bad Guys Mobile. Wolf flips the last of the transmitters into the air like a poker chip, landing squarely on the truck behind them.

WOLF

So long suckas!!

On the MAP on Tarantula's LAPTOP SCREEN, it starts to get populated with multiple trucks throughout the city. She gets to work hacking.

TARANTULA

WuhBAM!

We see the gadgets underneath the trucks all change color. The screens on the other trucks suddenly light up with a message -- "HACKED."

The self-drive mode kicks in and the steering wheels start to turn on their own. The guinea pigs are no longer in control as the trucks stop and turn back in the opposite direction.

WOLF/PIRANHA/SHARK
Woohoo! / Yeah!

Diane admires Tarantula's hacking skills.

DIANE
Where'd you learn to do that?

TARANTULA
Well, I'm, you know, kind of a natural... mostly YouTube.

EXT. CITY STREET

Diane's motorcycle pulls back up to the Bad Guys' car and Tarantula hops back in.

WOLF
Nice work.

Diane rips off her ninja outfit in one smooth move and reveals her Governor power suit right underneath.

DIANE
Meet me at the police station.
Don't be late.

Diane drives off. Wolf smiles at his crew -- EVERYONE'S WAGGING!

WOLF
(re: the glowing Meteorite)
What do you say we deliver this butt rock to the Chief?

The Guys cheer while driving full speed back into the city.

PIRANHA/SHARK/TARANTULA
Yeaaaah! / Totally!

CUT TO the Brinks Trucks delivering the Charity money back to needy kids all across the city.

INT. MARMALADE'S HELICOPTER

Meanwhile, Marmalade and Snake witness the Trucks being re-directed to the charities; they've lost.

MARMALADE

NO NO NO! That's my stolen money!

(to Snake)

What good are you if you can't even anticipate their next move?!!

SNAKE

Oh, so it's my fault?!

MARMALADE

YES!

SEQUENCE 2350 - GETTING SNAKE BACK!

EXT. POLICE STATION

Diane, in her Governor outfit, arrives on the scene. Before she enters the eyeline of Tiffany and the Police Chief, she coolly flips her motorcycle into the air and transforms it back into a briefcase.

DIANE

Chief!

POLICE CHIEF

This better be good.

DIANE

Trust me. You don't want to miss this.

TIFFANY

Look!!

She points down the street as the Bad Guys' car careens around the corner towards the station. They all GASP.

POLICE CHIEF

Well, butter...my...crumpets...

TIFFANY

Can it be?? The Bad Guys are *returning* the meteorite! Perhaps this is the feel-good story we all need!

Back in the car, the Guys anticipate their heroic welcome.

WOLF/SHARK/PIRANHA/TARANTULA
Woohoo! / Yeah! / Alright!

TARANTULA
Do you guys think they'll throw us
a party?

PIRANHA
Yeah, with fireworks, pinatas and
cake!

Their smiles suddenly drop as they all turn to look down at Snake's empty spot. His "Birthday Boy" hat is still crumpled up on the seat.

Wolf looks at the Guys-- does he return the Meteorite and finally be accepted as a Good Guy... OR... does he sacrifice it all to get his friend back????

Wolf makes eye contact with Diane, who is smiling at them. He looks away. The Bad Guys get closer and closer to the station...then:

A beat as the guys weigh the decision.

WOLF
(sighs)
We can't do this without him.

SHARK
He might be a Mr. Grumpypants...

TARANTULA
But he's our Mr. Grumpypants.

PIRANHA
Yeah!

Wolf FLOORS it--the CAR speeds away PAST THE POLICE STATION. Diane looks after them, confused.

POLICE CHIEF
WOOOLF!!!

INT. MARMALADE'S HELICOPTER

Meanwhile, Snake and Marmalade's argument has escalated.

MARMALADE
I'm starting to see why your
friends dumped you.

SNAKE
I DON'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS!

WOLF (O.S.)
Snake! Snake!

Right on cue--they turn to see Wolf hanging out of the car on the freeway below them, earnestly appealing to his friend.

Close on Snake -- *he can't believe it* --

SNAKE
Wolf?

Wolf shouts up to his friend.

WOLF
Snake, come back!

SHARK
We need you baby!

TARANTULA
And you need us!

MARMALADE
(mocking)
Oh, there you go again, making it personal!
(then, losing it:)
I'll give you one last chance to give me the meteorite!!

PIRANHA
Oh yeah? Whatchoo gonna do, whiskers?

He yanks the helmet off Snake's head and seizes his opportunity.

MARMALADE
This.

He concentrates. The ground starts to rumble.

WOLF
What the--

A WAVE OF ZOMBIE GUINEA PIGS burrow out of the earth all around them, pouring onto the overpass from every angle.

SHARK
We've got adorable company!

The hoard of guineas transform into giant tentacles and swat at the Bad Guys car.

TARANTULA

FLOOR IT!

They slam down on the freeway as the Bad Guy mobile swerves to avoid being crushed. The scene resembles a epic game of WHACK-O-MOLE!

PIRANHA

Maybe I shouldn't have called him
"Whiskers."

Wolf masterfully maneuvers around every whack.

The tower of guinea pigs starts to crash down on them, but Wolf manages to avoid getting crushed.

TARANTULA

When I woke up this morning, this
is not where I saw the day going.

Snake looks on, concerned, as Marmalade becomes more and more unhinged in his rage.

SNAKE

Whoa whoa whoa, hey, let's dial
this down a notch, huh? Besides,
you'll never get him. He's too good
a driver.

MARMALADE

(intrigued)

Hmm, you're right. But now that I
think of it, maybe it would be
better to exploit his greatest
weakness.

SNAKE

Exactly!
(confused)
Wait--

Suddenly, Marmalade SHOVES Snake out of the helicopter.

SNAKE (CONT'D)

Nooo!!

Snake manages to sink his FANGS into the floor of the chopper, saving himself from plummeting to his death.

Seeing his friend in danger, Wolf leaps into action.

WOLF

Whoa, whoa, whoa, hold it, hold it!
Okay, okay, you win. You can have
the space rock!

MARMALADE

Good boy, Wolf.

Marmalade motions at the swarm of Guinea Pigs and they follow his command and subside. The helicopter's grappling arm attaches firmly to the meteorite.

WOLF

(to Shark)
Take the wheel.

Wolf climbs atop the meteorite, defiantly.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Not so fast: pull him up first. Or
I'll use THIS.

Dramatically, he pulls out a tube of lipstick.

MARMALADE

(chuckling)
Oh, come now.

He reveals that it's actually a flamethrower. He points it at the cable. Snake chuckles.

WOLF

Do it! Or you'll lose the rock!

Wolf and Marmalade stare each other down in a tense face off. Finally:

MARMALADE

If you insist. CUDDLES!

The chopper suddenly peels upwards into the sky, leaving Wolf far behind on the freeway.

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

You want him. He's yours.

With that, he kicks Snake in the face, dislodging him from the edge of the helicopter. He starts to freefall.

SEQUENCE 2400 - CRATER REUNION

WOLF

SNAKE!

Wolf has no choice but to leap off the meteorite and get back behind the wheel.

The meteorite gets pulled up, now firmly in Marmalade's possession.

PIRANHA

Snake!!

SHARK

No no no! Oh no!

Wolf is only thinking about Snake - the car ROARS forward over the sea of guinea pigs.

As they push through wave after wave of guinea pigs, Wolf points the car straight toward where Snake is falling helplessly toward the Love Crater.

EXT. LOVE CRATER - CONTINUOUS

As they get closer, Wolf eyes the broken highway ramp waiting on the other side of the chasm.

WOLF

Guys, I know it's crazy--but we're going to jump it.

PIRANHA

Crazy? You're finally speaking my language, chico!

They drive up a wave of zombified guinea pigs, trying to get as much altitude as they can to make the big jump. In slow motion, the car soars up and into the air.

PIRANHA (CONT'D)

WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT!!

For a brief moment, it looks like Piranha is right. Until we cut wide and see that they're not even halfway across the length of the vast opening. The car starts to PLUMMET into the crater alongside Snake!

Shark, Piranha, Tarantula, and Wolf start to float as they drop into the Love Crater. Snake smiles at them.

SNAKE

You came back!

Wolf tries to swim towards Snake and catches him!

WOLF

(to Snake)

Snake-- I should have been honest with you. I was afraid that if you knew I wanted to be good--you'd...

SNAKE

--act like a jerk and never talk to you again?

WOLF

Yeah... The point is: I...
(his voice catches)

SNAKE

(he knows)

Yeah. I love you too, Buddy.

Wolf and Snake hug and share a moment. They're back.

SHARK

(weeping, tears flying up)

This so beautiful. Do you know how beautiful this is? You guys?

PIRANHA

(full on weeping)

Now you're gonna make ME cry!

TARANTULA

(also very much crying)

I know, so pathetic, right?

Wolf beams at his best friend, then turns to the Guys slyly, and pulls out the GRAPPLING HOOK.

WOLF

Come on, guys. Who said it was the end?

The car slams into the bottom of the crater, exploding. Through the spectacle of the explosion, the GRAPPLING HOOK soars triumphantly through the air, pulling the guys to safety.

From far up above in his helicopter, Marmalade watches in shock. The force of the blast knocks him off balance and propels the helmet off his head. It flies up and RICOCHETS OFF THE TAIL ROTOR of the helicopter.

Without the mind control helmet, all the guinea pigs deactivate and the hordes start going back to normal.

The HELICOPTER'S TAIL ROTOR, damaged by the helmet, starts to spark & scrape -- causing the Helicopter to jerk and stutter, like a car with engine trouble. It starts to sink into the crater, bringing Marmalade down with it.

MARMALADE

No, no no no no -- CUDDLES!!! We're losing altitude! We're losing altitude!! We're going down!!

Meanwhile, the Guys are hanging from the edge of one of the broken freeway ledges. After a beat, Piranha emerges from under Shark's butt, GASPING for air.

PIRANHA

What happened? Did we blow up? Is this heaven?

SEQUENCE 2500 - BAD GUYS TAKE RESPONSIBILITY

Wolf makes it to the top of the cliff, only to find the POLICE CHIEF and the entire police force waiting for them.

Wolf takes one look at the Chief and without a word, tries to climb back down into the crater. The Chief pulls them all up with one strong arm and glares at Wolf victoriously.

POLICE CHIEF

(laughing)

That is it! There is absolutely no way you're getting away this time!

DIANE

Wait! Chief!

Diane (dressed as the Governor) appears behind the police line.

POLICE CHIEF

Governor Foxington?

DIANE

Don't do this! They didn't steal the meteorite, they were bringing it back!

Police Chief SNORTS.

POLICE CHIEF

Ha! How could you know that?

(beat)

Unless...

(MORE)

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)

Unless you were conspiring with a bunch of known criminals??

Diane stands still for a beat. Diane then removes her GLASSES.

DIANE

Well... as a matter of fact, it's time I came clean about something. The truth is I'm really...really a--

Diane is about to reveal her former Bad Guy persona: The Crimson Paw.

WOLF

(interrupting)
...really a big fan of redemption arcs. Yeah, we know.

Wolf turns to his gang: *Are we all in this together?* They nod back at him.

Diane, stunned, turns to look at Wolf as he gently hands her the Cat. Wolf then turns towards the Police Chief and lifts his hands.

WOLF (CONT'D)

We're done running away.

The rest of the gang appear next to him and lift their hands as well.

PIRANHA/SHARK/TARANTULA/SNAKE

Yeah. / Mmm-hmm. / Yeah. / Yup.

WOLF

Chief: do what you need to do.

The Police Chief is complete caught off guard-- and highly suspicious.

POLICE CHIEF

What?! You're turning yourself in?

WOLF

We might not have stolen the meteorite, but we did steal a lot of other things. It's time we took some responsibility and start a clean slate. Take us in, Chief.

POLICE CHIEF

Wow--really?

WOLF

You finally did it. This is your moment, Chief. Drink it in.

POLICE CHIEF

Wow - I should, I should give a speech? I should, shouldn't I?

WOLF

Uhhhhh--

But it's too late!

POLICE CHIEF

When I was six years old I decided that I wanted to play the piccolo-- only to find that my fingers were just too powerful for that fragile little instrument. And that's when I discovered law enforcement--

Wolf chuckles and exchanges a knowing smile with Diane.

DIANE

I'm proud of you, Wolf.

WOLF

(to Diane)

You know. A Fox and a Wolf are not that different. You've got a good thing going here, Governor.

Diane smiles. The police take the guys away and place them in the police cars.

Meanwhile Tiffany has arrived and broadcasts the news.

TIFFANY

Soo, it turns out the saga of the Bad Guys has come to a simple and totally satisfying conclusion. Though I wonder: what happened to the meteorite?

Tiffany's camera pans over to reveal Marmalade's damaged helicopter shakily sneaking the Meteorite back to his compound--

MARMALADE

Cuddles!! Faster, faster!

TIFFANY

It's Professor Marmalade! He's bringing the meteorite back!

Marmalade realizes he's LIVE on TV... HE'S A DEER IN THE HEADLIGHTS. Marmalade is frozen for a second--then smooths back his hair, switching from Super-Villain back into Good Samaritan!

MARMALADE

Huh?

(on the fly)

Er...yes--YES! Bringing it back!

That's precisely what I am doing!

The Crowd Cheers!

MARMALADE (CONT'D)

(saving face)

Look no further! Your Hero has arrived!

TIFFANY

Professor, care to comment?

Marmalade poses smugly for the news camera.

MARMALADE

I tried to help them, Tiffany. But in the end it's the same old story: Bad Guys bad, Good Guys good.

TIFFANY

So true. So wise.

MARMALADE

(turns to crowd)

Furthermore, for the good of the city, I have generously decided to take the meteorite back to my compound for safekeeping.

The guys watch Marmalade's performance, incredulous.

TARANTULA

Is he seriously gonna get away with this??

The guys continue to fume, but the crowd eats it up! Cheers!

MARMALADE

Thank you! Gosh you're kind. Give it up for ME!

Marmalade "claps" for himself. The "METEORITE" turns off. Then on. Then off again.

POLICE CHIEF

Wait a second. This isn't the meteorite!! It's a lamp!

REVEAL -- the Meteorite is actually the LAMP REPLICA from Marmalade's Mansion!

SEQUENCE 2550 - SNAKE'S LONG CON

EVERYONE

HUH???!!!

Snake chuckles.

SNAKE

Hehehe.

The entire gang turns to him in shock.

WOLF/PIRANHA/SHARK/TARANTULA

WHAT?!

Quick flashes and split screens will show how Snake pulled a LONG CON on Marmalade:

CUT TO a series of flashbacks:

- Back at the lair, Snake instinctively gives Shark the push pop to console him.

TARANTULA (V.O.)

Snake, what did you just do?

SNAKE (V.O.)

What? My friend was sad and I was just cheering him up.

TARANTULA (V.O.)

I think Wolf was right. Maybe we could be more than just scary villains.

- Snake storms out of the apartment. But once he's alone in the elevator, his face softens and his tail starts wagging again. He smirks.

- Later, Marmalade's mansion, Snake brokers a deal with Marmalade.

SNAKE

I'm bad, you're bad, let's be bad together?

MARMALADE

You've got yourself a deal.

- Later, Snake borrows Marmalade's helmet while Wolf and Diane are hanging upside down.

SNAKE

Can I try it on?

MARMALADE

Of course, partner.

REVEAL that throughout this beat, Snake was actually using the helmet to mind-control hundreds of guinea pigs.

A horde of guineas spray-paint the LAMP REPLICA of the meteorite to match the color of the real one.

The mind-controlled guineas remove it from its pedestal and make the switch - replacing the real meteor with the fake.

- Wolf and the gang steal the fake meteorite.

WOLF

Don't mind us, just robbin' this place.

- Wolf takes off with the meteorite in his trunk. Freeze-frame on the image. A sign that says "LAMP" points to the meteorite in their car.

MARMALADE

No no noo!!

- Snake mind controls the guinea pigs to return the REAL METEORITE to its pedestal and then turn the dial from STABLE, past UNSTABLE, all the way to SYSTEM OVERLOAD. The meteorite starts to vibrate.

Then finally, CUT TO real time:

EXT. LOVE CRATER

MARMALADE

(realizing)

But if that's a lamp--where is the--

SNAKE

Hehehehe. The old switcheroo.

Snake snaps his fingers and we see A GIANT EXPLOSION go off on a distant hill behind them.

QUICK SNAP ZOOM into Marmalade's Mansion in the far distance.

INT/EXT. MARMALADE'S EVIL COMPOUND

Inside the exploding compound, the Golden Dolphin is launched into the air.

EXT. LOVE CRATER - CONTINUOUS

The massive blast is reflected in Marmalade's stunned eyes. He is completely frozen, shocked into silence. A beat, then all the cameras turn toward him and flashes start going off.

Satisfied, the Guys climb into the back of the police car. Wolf pats Marmalade on the head and smiles at Diane. As the car pulls away, they all wave at him as he stares on, still gobsmacked.

PIRANHA
(whispered, while
motioning to his rear)
It's a butt.

Suddenly, the Golden Dolphin falls from the sky and hits the fake meteorite, making it shake and fall right on Marmalade, trapping him between its "cheeks."

MARMALADE
AAH!

From the impact of the meteorite, Diane's ZUMPANGO DIAMOND falls on the ground in front of all the reporters.

The Police Chief picks it up curiously.

POLICE CHIEF
Hold on...this is the Zumpango
diamond! But, this was stolen...
(GASPS)
By the... by the Crimson Paw!

MARMALADE
ME?! Oh no--no no no--you've got it
wrong--

The Police Chief grabs Marmalade and tosses him into the Police Wagon.

The door to the Police Wagon shuts, and drives off.

TIFFANY FLUFFIT

O.M.G. In a shocking twist, the notorious bandit known as "The Crimson Paw" has been revealed to be none other than Professor Marmalade!

MARMALADE

(pointing at Diane)

No no no no! I'm not the Crimson Paw-- she's the Crimson Paw!!!!!! SHE'S THE PAAAAAAAAAAWWWWW-- I'm the flower of goodness! NOOO!

INT. POLICE CAR

As the scope of Snake's con sinks in, the guys are celebrating giddily, even as they drive off to prison.

SHARK

Whoo! That's my reptile right there!

PIRANHA/TARANTULA

That's what I'm talkin' about! / Yeah!

SNAKE

C'mon, somebody had to destroy that meteorite. That thing was dangerous!

WOLF

That was pretty good there, Snakey...

SNAKE

Good?! It was genius. Not only did I foil the pig, I got YOU to admit how much you care about me.

Wolf has a sly glint in his eye.

WOLF

Sure, yeah...I just wonder about one little thing.

SNAKE

Oh yeah? What's that, Wolf?

Wolf smiles cockily.

WOLF

Who do you think put that one push
pop in the fridge?

Snake's eyes go wide!

SNAKE

Wait... You?... No...

WOLF

I knew you were good.

SNAKE

NOOO!

Wolf puts on his sunglasses as the police car drives off.

TARANTULA

We GOOD, baby. We good!

SHARK

Yeah!

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 2575 CAST TITLES MAIN ON ENDS

Freeze frame on each character to display their title card.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 2600 - CODA / LIFE IS GOOD

CHYRON: ONE YEAR LATER (Sentence Reduced for Good Behavior)

**(NOTE: THIS SCENE WILL BE ONE CONTINUOUS SHOT LIKE THE
OPENING DINER SEQUENCE)**

OVER BLACK:

WOLF

...ok, so imagine it's your
birthday--

SNAKE

--it is my birthday.

WOLF

Yeah, I know. So we're walking
along and you meet a genie--

SNAKE

Okay. What's his name?

WOLF

What's the genie's name?

SNAKE

Yeah. I wanna know who I'm talking to.

INT. PRISON - PERSONAL ITEMS ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CONTINUE VO over shots of Wolf & Snakes bagged personal items -- clothes, hats, alarm clock, etc. -- as they are slid across a counter.

WOLF

I dunno, "Genie." Or "Gene" for short. So he offers you three wishes.

SNAKE

Why three?

WOLF

You know, industry standard. Now, what do you wish for?

SNAKE

Uhh...

PRISON GUARD 3

Good luck out there, guys!

SNAKE

I'm gonna go with... nothing.

WOLF

Nothing?? Come on... it's your birthday.

SNAKE

Alright, but what do I need wishes for? I got my freedom --

A door opens to another section of the yard/prison -- where Shark, Piranha & Tarantula are waiting with big smiles!

TARANTULA

Hey!

SHARK

Guys!

PIRANHA

Lookin' good, hermanos!

SNAKE

I've got my friends--

TARANTULA

Aww.

SNAKE

--I've got the skin of a reptile
half my age.

SHARK

I don't know about half your age,
but you do look good.

WOLF

Well, that's because you just
molted.

SNAKE

Yes I did!

SHARK

You smell good too!

SNAKE

I'm shiny, I'm gorgeous!

Together, they exit the prison Gate laughing, all their
tails, fins, abdomens WAGGING from the GOOD FEELINGS.

EXT. PRISON - CONTINUOUS

But when they get outside, it's empty and quiet.

TARANTULA

Uhh soooo... what do we do now?

PIRANHA

Steal a car?

TARANTULA

Piranha!

PIRANHA

(off looks)

I was JOKING. It was a joke.

SNAKE

(to Wolf)

You know, on second thought, Wolf,
maybe I'd wish for a ride.

WOLF

Oh yeah? Alacazam!

SCREECH! On cue, Diane pulls up to the curb in the Bad Guys
Mobile.

SNAKE/WOLF/SHARK/TARANTULA

Nice! / Yeah! / (laughing)

Diane rolls down the window.

DIANE

Hey Guys... ready to get to work?

The cat jumps out of the car and right into Wolf's arms.

WOLF

(laughing)

Heey! Whoa!

The Guys exchange a look, smile, and pile in.

Wolf gets in the driver's seat and notices the camera:

WOLF (CONT'D)

(to camera; with edge)

Hey you! That's right. C'mere.

Little closer... I SAID CLOSER...

The camera CAUTIOUSLY MOVES IN.

WOLF (CONT'D)

(to camera; warmer)

Now that we've had some time to get
acquainted...

(gently smiling)

Not so scary now, are we?

Wolf WINKS at us.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Webs, hit it.

An infectious beat starts pumping from Tarantula's iPod
through the stereo. Sunglasses on, Wolf floors it.

The Bad Guys Mobile disappears in the distance.

THE END