

Protectors of the Playground

Based on the Children's Book

"The Misadventures of Katty Kat and Foo Foo Fat"
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EXT. MORRISVILLE CITY PARK - DAY - ANIMATED

Children play on swing sets, chase each other on the grass, and shoot baskets in this tranquil outdoor setting.

But across the street, a dark shadowy figure lurks nearby.

EXT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - CONTINUOUS - ANIMATION

The evil DOGGIE HAT, a short, pudgy bulldog wearing a baggy overcoat and top hat looks left. Then right. Then pulls out a remote control and presses a button.

A larger than possible cannon pops out the top of his hat and takes aim at the bank wall. Doggie Hat breaks the 'fourth wall' and CHUCKLES.

DOGGIE HAT

With my UltraHat at full strength, it won't take long to blast into the safe and get those diamonds.

EXT. MORRISVILLE CITY PARK - CONTINUOUS - ANIMATION

Across the park, two figures JUMP into action.

KATTY KAT, a sleek, masked cat dressed head to toe in jet black pounces parkour-style from tree to tree as she talks into her headset.

KATTY KAT

Foo Foo, do you read me?

Below her, a bulge of dirt snakes its way across the park.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS - ANIMATION

FOO FOO FAT, a chubby gopher bedecked in hi-tech gadgets and Katty Kat's crime-fighting partner, burrows quickly as he activates his headset.

FOO FOO FAT

Roger that, Katty Kat. On the move!

INTERCUT BETWEEN KATTY KAT AND FOO FOO FAT

Katty Kat swings from branch to branch above.

KATTY KAT
Rendez-vous behind the oak tree in
five seconds.

FOO FOO FAT
Copy that, Katty Kat.

Foo Foo Fat bursts out of the ground, then shakes off the dirt from head to toe.

Katty Kat leaps from the tree, flips in mid-air and lands on her feet, superhero-style, right next to Foo Foo Fat.

Points over at Doggie Hat and whispers.

KATTY KAT
Take out your Spy-crophone and tell
me what Doggie Hat's saying?

Foo Foo Fat aims a tiny, ultra-sonic listening device toward the sinister villain.

FOO FOO FAT
Sounds like he's going to blast right
through the wall and into the safe.

KATTY KAT
(points)
Uh-oh! Armpit is on lookout again.

ARMPIT, a grotesque four-eyed mutant with large flabby arms folded across its over-sized body stands watch as green clouds of gas BELCH from underneath his sweaty armpits.

KATTY KAT (cont'd)
We'll have to cut across the park
without him seeing us. You ready?

FOO FOO FAT
Ready like spaghetti!

With that, they burst across the park at hypersonic speed and take cover behind a large bush.

KATTY KAT
Nice work, Foo Foo. Now, let's get
Doggie Hat and put him back in the
pound where he belongs.

The two superheroes run straight for Doggie Hat, dodging innocent bystanders along the way.

EXT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - LATER- ANIMATION

Doggie Hat aims the laser cannon at the wall and presses a button on the remote control. The beam hits the wall and the bricks start to melt like butter in the hot sun.

DOGGIE HAT

Only a couple more minutes then
nothing can stop me.

KATTY KAT (O.S.)

Wanna bet, Dog Breath?

DOGGIE HAT

You're too late, Katty Kat! With
these diamonds, I'll have everything
I need for my most evil plan ever!

FOO FOO FAT

You'll never get away with this!

Katty Kat and Foo Foo Fat run at hypersonic speed as they zero in on Doggie Hat.

The laser beam melts through the brick wall and hits the outer shell of the metal bank vault.

Doggie Hat bursts into diabolical laughter.

DOGGIE HAT

Bwuhahahaha!

The bank alarm RINGS and Katty Kat and Foo Foo Fat stop, suspended in mid-air, eyes affixed on the CLANGING bell.

END ANIMATION**EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY - CONTINUOUS - LIVE ACTION**

The cartoon bank alarm morphs into an actual recess bell as it CLANGS on the side of the school wall. Dozens of kids stop what they're doing and head back inside.

Katty Kat and Foo Foo Fat transform into KATHY ADDAMS (8, white, spunky, black hair in pigtails) and FREDDIE FOX (8, black, glasses, nerd) wearing bright orange Junior Safety Patrol sashes, frozen in running position.

Doggie Hat transforms into DOUG SIMMONS (8, white, jock) who looks at Kathy and Freddie standing there in 'frozen running mode', shakes his head and walks inside.

Kathy and Freddie look at the bell and MOAN in unison.

KATHY
We almost had Doggie Hat that time.

FREDDIE
Saved by the bell again.

KATHY
C'mon, let's get to work.

Outfitted in their bright orange sashes, they race across the playground toward the school door.

As Kathy approaches, we enter her colorful **imagination...**

KATHY (V.O.)
Life as a Junior Safety Patrol is hard work. Don't get me wrong, I love my job. And someday I'll make it to the big leagues.

BEGIN ANIMATION MONTAGE

- EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY - ANIMATION

Kathy stands in the center of the playground, hands on hips, bright orange sash across her chest, brass badge glimmers in the sunlight. A big flag waves in the background.

KATHY (V.O.)
Senior SP's go to Washington D.C. and meet the President in his big round office. They do all the cool stuff.

- INT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY - ANIMATION

As Kathy shakes the PRESIDENT'S hand he bends down and whispers in her ear. Kathy squinches her eyes and nods, then give the President a thumbs-up.

KATHY (V.O.)
Then, only the super best Safety Patrols get selected for advanced spy training. That's where I'm headed.

- INT. SPY TRAINING CENTER - NIGHT - ANIMATION

Kathy dressed in a black ninja-style outfit with bright orange sash. The leader barks a command, and she strikes a karate pose.

KATHY (V.O.)
But first, I need to cut my teeth at Junior Level. That's okay. There's evil everywhere, you just gotta know where to look.

END ANIMATION MONTAGE

INT. MORRISVILLE ELEMENTARY HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Kathy rushes to her designated hallway spot, while Freddie stops a bit further down helping to control traffic.

A RUNNER bolts down the hallway and crashes into another kid, knocks them both down while papers fly everywhere.

KATHY (V.O.)
See what I mean? There are runners.

CHEWER walks by with a big wad of bubble gum in his mouth, while his friend BLOWS a bubble that pops in his face.

KATHY (V.O.) (cont'd)
There are chewers and blowers.

PICKER ambles by with his finger knuckles deep up his nose.

KATHY (V.O.) (cont'd)
There are pickers. And then there is pure outright evil.

Doug passes by wearing his favorite baseball cap.

KATHY
Caps off while inside school, Doug.

Doug gives her a 'make me' look as Kathy taps her safety patrol badge and smirks.

Doug blows her off as he walks past.

KATHY (V.O.)
And then there's my crime-fighting partner, Freddie. We've been best friends since forever.

Another KID runs by as Freddie yells after him.

FREDDIE
Have fun, but don't run!

While another playground STRAGGLER passes Kathy.

KATHY
Stay vigilant!

STUDENT
Say what?

KATHY
Not say, stay. Stay vigilant. It means keep your eyes open!

STUDENT
Whatever.

As the last kids find their classrooms, Armpit, the cartoon four-eyed mutant walks down the hallway looking this way and that. Kathy watches it transform into-

PRINCIPAL HIGGINS (58, overweight, bad comb-over, and thick-framed glasses) with sweat stains soaked through his tight collared shirt it looks as though he showered in it.

He looks down over his glasses at Kathy.

PRINCIPAL HIGGINS
Kathy, we're not going to have any trouble today, are we?

KATHY
No sir. Not while I'm on patrol.

PRINCIPAL HIGGINS
That's precisely what I'm afraid of. I'm keeping my eyes on you, Miss.

He walks past as Kathy squints her eyes toward him.

KATHY
(softly)
And I've got my eyes on you, Armpit.

A second bell RINGS, and Kathy and Freddie shuffle to their classroom, SLAMMING the door behind them.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - LATER

Kathy and Freddie sit together on a crowded school bus, surrounded by screaming kids.

KATHY (V.O.)
I'm not exactly sure when riding the school bus became a full-contact sport, but it's a jungle in here.

All of a sudden, a wadded piece of paper soars overhead. Kathy turns in her seat to face the insanity.

KATHY
Hey! I saw that!

Another paper ball flies by, this time right over her head. Kathy turns back around in her seat toward Freddie.

KATHY (cont'd)
They're animals, I tell you. We still on for later?

FREDDIE
Sure. My mom will probably make me clean my room first, but I'll meet you at the--
(looks both ways)
--Secret Hideout after.

The bus comes to a stop as Kathy stands to leave.

KATHY
See you then, partner.

EXT. KATHY'S YARD - CONTINUOUS

Kathy follows Doug off the bus, between their two yards.

Doug walks to the left toward his house, while Kathy peels to the right toward hers.

DOUG
Bye jerk-head.

KATHY
See you later, smell-o-gator.

Kathy rushes up the brick walkway to the front door and stops. Turns and watches Doug walk to the neighboring house and hustle inside.

KATHY (V.O.)
 Living next door to the enemy is kind
 of tricky.

INT. KATHY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kathy steps inside and sprints upstairs toward her bedroom.

KATHY (V.O.)
 On the one hand, there is a constant
 threat level that something bad can
 happen at any moment.

KATHY
 Mom, I'm home!

MOM (O.S.)
 Hey butterbean. Snacks are ready.

KATHY
 Be right down!

Kathy reaches the top of the stairs and opens her bedroom door riddled with signs that read "TOP SECRET HQ", "ENTER AT YOUR OWN RISK", and "RADIOACTIVE", and rushes inside-

KATHY'S BEDROOM

-slings her backpack onto the bed, and rushes to the window to peek outside into Doug's backyard.

KATHY (V.O.)
 On the other hand, you can maintain
 constant surveillance.

Kathy watches as Doug steps into the backyard with a baseball bat and swings at a batting practice pivot ball.

KATHY
 You'll never get the drop on me,
 Doggie Hat. No way, no how.

Satisfied, she sprints out the bedroom, out into the-

HALLWAY

-and down the stairs.

KATHY (V.O.)

The second bestest time after school
is snack time. Mom always makes the
coolest ones.

Kathy pirouettes at the bottom step, turning a simple one-
eighty around the staircase into a work of ballerina art,
then bounds into the-

KITCHEN

-where her MOM (late 30's, short brown hair, athletic) is
finishing up a snack masterpiece.

MOM

There you are. How was school?

Kathy perches herself up on a kitchen stool next to her
brother, KEVIN (4, blonde hair) and watches Mom finish up.

KATHY

Another safe day at school, thanks to
me. Wow, those are cool!

Mom finishes up her snack art, a collage of fruit on a plate
consisting of apples, oranges, grapes and raisins in the
shape of butterflies and pinwheels.

KEVIN

Butterflies!

MOM

That's right! Now eat 'em up!

Kathy and Kevin dig in while Mom nibbles on an orange slice.

KATHY

After snacks, I'm gonna go play with
Freddie, okay Mom?

MOM

That's fine, but stay in OUR
neighborhood this time.

Kathy tilts her head back, over dramatic, and grimaces.

KATHY

Aww, Mom. We like to go exploring.

MOM

There is plenty to explore in OUR
neighborhood. Deal?

Kathy grabs a handful of orange slices, jumps off the stool, and runs out of the kitchen.

KATHY (O.S.)
Deal for real!

The front door SLAMS shut.

EXT. KATHY'S NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

Kathy looks both ways as she crosses the street then bolts between her neighbor's yard along the tall hedge.

KATHY (V.O.)
Exploring my own neighborhood is SO boring, I'm snoring. Freddie and I know every nook and cranny of this place. We know where to dodge...

Kathy slips between two worn out hedges and pops up behind another house, skillfully changing direction as a yard dog stuck on a leash lunges toward her barking.

KATHY (V.O.) (cont'd)
Where to duck...

Then she stops and peeks around the edge of a house to see an ornery-looking woman watering a small bed of dead plants.

KATHY (V.O.) (cont'd)
And where to dive for cover.

As soon as the woman turns, Kathy bolts across the lawn and dives behind another neighbor's fence line.

KATHY (V.O.) (cont'd)
But the best part of my neighborhood is that Freddie is in it.

Kathy stops along the fence where there is a faded, white-painted 'X' on one of the slats. She slides it over and shimmies through.

Across the street is a large framed light blue house.

KATHY (V.O.) (cont'd)
And we do everything together.

Kathy looks both ways before crossing, bolts up to the front door, and rings the bell.

Freddie's voice muffles through the door.

FREDDIE (O.S.)
Meet you out back!

KATHY
Copy that!

Kathy disappears around the side of the house and meets Freddie as they cross the yard toward a large shed.

EXT. FREDDIE'S BACKYARD - DAY

They approach the shed, look both ways, then open the door and slip inside. This is no ordinary work shed, this is their Secret Hideout, the Fortress of Fun.

INT. FREDDIE'S WORK SHED - CONTINUOUS

Freddie closes the door, turns on the light, then flips a board around that reads FORTRESS OF FUN.

FREDDIE
Fortress is secured. I'm going to keep working on my newest gadget. It's almost finished.

KATHY
Cool. I'll watch.

Freddie uncovers a contraption made from an old caulk gun, rubber bands and a dozen other things, while Kathy sits on a bucket. Thinking hard.

KATHY (cont'd)
Why do you think Doug is being such a stink head?

FREDDIE
Isn't he always?

KATHY
Yeah, I guess. He just seems more stink-headed than usual lately.

FREDDIE
Beats me. How did you two become such enemies anyway?

KATHY
The Kindergarten Sandbox Incident.

FREDDIE
Kindergarten Sandbox Incident?

KATHY

Yup. It was recess in Miss Hall's kindergarten class, and I was playing in the sandbox with my friends Erika and Taylere.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY - FLASHBACK - ANIMATION

Three small girls play in a sandbox building an elaborate town, intricately decorated and detailed. We are definitely back in Kathy's imagination.

KATHY (V.O.)

We had made this whole town with buildings and roads and all kinds of stuff. And that's when it happened.

A high pitch SQUEAL of an incoming missile gets louder as something flies into the sandbox and flattens two of the houses. One of the sand buildings BURSTS into flames.

KATHY (V.O.) (cont'd)

A football came flying in from nowhere and just clobbered several of our buildings! It was terrible!

The three girls SCREAM. Kathy covers her mouth in horror. A shadow falls over the sandbox, in the shape of a boy.

KATHY (V.O.) (cont'd)

It was Doug. He wanted the football back but I grabbed it and told him no way, not until he fixed our houses. That's when it got bad. Real bad.

END ANIMATION

INT. FREDDIE'S WORK SHED - CONTINUOUS - LIVE ACTION

Freddie is on the edge of his seat, absently turning a screwdriver while he listens to Kathy's story.

FREDDIE

Geez. Then what happened?

KATHY

Doug threatened to destroy the entire town if I didn't, is what happened!

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY - FLASHBACK - ANIMATION

Kathy holds the ball away from the boy and gets in his face. The boy starts pointing at the sandbox.

KATHY (V.O.)
Erika and Taylere wanted me to just give it back, but what kind of lesson is that? That you can just go around destroying other people's stuff? No way! So I said 'Fix it or lose it!'

Kathy points to the sandbox.

KATHY (V.O.) (cont'd)
And he said 'Give it back..or I destroy it.' So I double-dared him. And that's when he did it.

The boy transforms into a giant 'Godzilla-like' monster and crushes every house and building in the sand village. The monster BELCHES fire and SHRIEKS.

KATHY (V.O.) (cont'd)
He destroyed the entire town. Stomped all over it. I was in such shock, I dropped the ball and he just picked it up and went back to his friends.

Godzilla picks up the football and leaves the scene. Meanwhile, the other two girls cry and point at the her.

KATHY (V.O.) (cont'd)
And to top it off, my friends blamed me for the whole thing!

The two girls storm off leaving the third girl alone in a sandbox disaster zone. Her arms pulled tight across her chest, eyes squinched in a steely gaze toward the boy.

END ANIMATION**INT. FREDDIE'S WORK SHED - CONTINUOUS - LIVE ACTION**

Kathy stares ahead, eyes squinched and arms folded.

KATHY
That's when I saw Doug for who he really was and how dangerous the playground can be. That's when Katty Kat was born, and Doggie Hat has been getting away with stuff ever since.

FREDDIE

Good thing I came along, huh?

KATHY

Got that right, buddy. So how's your gizmo looking?

FREDDIE

It's all set to test! This NetSetter-3000 will stop 'em in their tracks.

KATHY

We're sure to get Doug, er, Doggie Hat now! Test it out on the bucket.

Freddie points the elaborate, net-gun contraption toward the bucket and steadies his aim.

FREDDIE

Okay, three...two...one. Fire!

He pulls the trigger as the net droops out of the tube in super slow-mo, and flops to the floor. PLOP.

FREDDIE (cont'd)

Aw, frogspit. Needs more work.

KATHY

It's okay. We got plenty of time. How about we do some ninja trainin'.

FREDDIE

Yeah, sure.

EXT. FREDDIE'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Freddie follows Kathy outside, flips the sign over, closes the door, and secures the combination lock.

FREDDIE

Fortress is secured.

KATHY

Suit up and let's practice our ninja master moves.

They slip their orange sashes over their shoulders and instantly morph into...

EXT. NINJA TRAINING GROUNDS - DAY - ANIMATION

...Katty Kat and Foo Foo Fat, next to a state-of-the-art karate dojo, surrounded by bamboo and cherry-blossom trees.

They practice their ninja warrior moves with great skill and expertise as the sun slowly sets behind them.

END ANIMATION**EXT. CITY MUSEUM - NIGHT**

Spotlights outside the Morrisville Natural History Museum shine bright on a banner exclaiming the "GRAND OPENING" of the "QUEEN'S TRAVELING DIAMOND EXHIBIT".

INT. CITY MUSEUM - NIGHT

A security guard walks his route and passes the lit exhibit of glimmering pendants, brooches, crowns and jewels.

The Queen's Diamond Display glistens in their cases as the SOUND of the guards FOOTSTEPS fade in the distance.

Nothing left but silence and shadow.

Until a shadow by a nearby column moves! Creeps toward the edge of the display.

A cat-burglar! And quite skilled.

The thief pulls out an aerosol can from a pouch, points it upward, SPRAYS as a mist exposes the complex laser beams guarding the display.

The burglar removes several telescoping mirrors from their waist pack, and assembles them. In moments, the thief has two poles flanked with tiny mirrors stuck to the floor.

The device activates as the mirrors automatically re-route the direction of the beams, a doorway to the jewel case.

The thin, wiry figure disconnects the alarm from the base as a gloved hand lifts the case, reaches in, and grabs each of the diamond jewels, one by one.

Once the case is empty, the thief disappears back into the darkness, leaving the apparatus behind.