

## Bernadette's Powerpuff Girls Movie

Bernadette: The City of Townsville, including you... (An explosion is heard) is in so much serious trouble, it's hard to comprehend! Look around you; crime, lawlessness, and evil running around the city. I'm surprised you haven't given up hope. I just know deep down, you, along with everyone else, need a true hero! (Grocery store shot) But really, do either of us know anyone who could help this forsaken town and make it a better place? (The Professor) I mean, come on, you might be a man; a man of science-- you think forward and look back, to the sweetest of times (sugar), with its own spices to life, when everything was... (Fuzzy Lumpkins cocks a cartoon classic elephant gun at the distressed cashier woman, who nervously hands him the money as the Professor looks on in sadness and slumps his back as he exits.) well, nice! Seriously, though, it's not like you hold the ingredients to Townsville's salvation. (The Gangrene Gang) But if you still insist on doing this, then I say good luck to you... (Ace punches the Professor) Professor. (The Professor gets back as the monkey Jojo runs around the lab breaking everything) Oh, Professor, you're back. Kinda busy right now, so just do what you're gonna do. (Professor Makes the girls scene, but during the explosion, Bernadette, apparently, affected by the blast, shrieks; the shriek fades away as familiar giggling is heard)

(The next scene; the professor wakes up, is surprised, and walks up to get a closer look; in his sight are three little girls, with big heads and eyes, looking up at him, all smiles. One of them is a blond-haired, blue-eyed one on the left, arms folded demurely in front, a red-headed, pink-eyed girl in the middle, with a festive red bow and ponytail with arms outstretched from their sides, and a brunette with green eyes and arms folded behind on the right. Their dress colors match their eyes.)

Middle Girl: Hi!

Professor: (jumping backwards) Aah!

Middle Girl: What's your name?

Professor: Oh, um, my name... is, Professor! Professor Utonium! (He bows) Hello!

Girls (All): Hello, Professor Utonium. It's very nice to meet you.

Professor: It's very nice to meet you too! Umm.. what are your names?

Middle Girl: Well, you made us, so shouldn't you also name us?

Professor: Umm... Okay! Ohh... this is so cool! (kneeling down, hand on chin, gesturing to the middle girl). Well, now let's see... because of your directness and opening right up to me, I think I'll call you... Blossom! (Blossom seems pleased, smiling brightly and holding her arms out in front of her. The blonde girl erupts in peals of giggles as the other two look at her.) Well, aren't you all cute and bubbly! That's it! You'll be my little Bubbles! So, we have Blossom, Bubbles, and... (Focus on the third girl, eager faced and blinking excitedly in anticipation of her christening.) Mmm... Buttercup! Because... it also begins with a B! (The eager smile evaporates

into a dour frown, as Buttercup crosses her arms in front of her.) And together you are three perfect little gi-- gi-- gifts! Birthday! It's your birthday! I should get gifts! (Professor Utonium rushes upstairs and into his car as he quickly talks to himself) Wow! I can't believe it! I wanted to create some kids I could teach good and bad, right and wrong, and in turn, maybe they'd do some good for this terrible town, and now I can! All I got to do is be a good parent!

(Inside the house)

Buttercup: Hey, who's that? (The other girls look to see an unconscious Bernadette and fly over to her; Blossom checks to see if there's a pulse and a heartbeat, and there is)

Blossom: I got a pulse. Quick, help me get her upstairs! (They lift her up with ease and fly her upstairs, where they rest her on a nearby couch)

Bubbles: (Hears the faint sound of the professor's car) Girls, he's coming back! (They fly back downstairs to the lab)

Professor: Note to self: good parents don't leave their kids home alone. (The Professor quickly returns downstairs, burdened several feet above his head with presents.) Sugar, Spice and Everything nice? Who would have guessed that's what little girls were actually made of? I still can't believe it worked, that I actually made three perfect little girls! Three perfect, normal little gi-- ahh! (He slips on his way down the lab stairs, flailing wildly as the presents go askew. As he falls, Blossom catches him and sets him safely down. The Professor looks on astonished as Blossom floats casually in front of him)

Blossom: Professor, you should be more careful when coming down the steps. You could get hurt. (Buttercup and Bubbles float into the scene, each brandishing a large pile of presents.)

Buttercup: Hey, are these for us? (The professor, slack-jawed, simply nods robotically. The girls zoom off.) Yeah!

Bubbles: Yippee!

Blossom: Thanks, Professor! (The Professor raises a hand as if to say something, but fails, slumping to the floor on his knees. From his view, we see the three girls flying around the presents at great speeds, tearing them open at super-speed. Professor glances over at the mixing pot, over which hangs the smashed bottle of Chemical X. As he mulls this over in his mind, he looks back over at the girls, and his expression of astonishment melts into a joyful smile of acceptance. Buttercup zooms in, brandishing a large pile of various toys, obviously the lion's share.)

Buttercup: Hey, thanks! (Blossom has chosen more frugally, carrying a stack of thick books and a globe.)

Blossom: Yes, Professor, thank you! (Bubbles has chosen a single toy, a plush purple octopus with a festive top hat.)

Bubbles: This is the best gift ever... Dad. (She kisses him softly on the cheek, and floats upwards. The Professor's face melts into an expression of pure joy, tears welling up in his eyes.)

Professor: (softly) Yes, it is.

(The camera slowly pulls back, with the girls flying happily above the Professor. As the music changes, we see a profile of Jojo, his silhouetted brain obviously sticking far out of his skull. He does not know what to make of this, and slowly skulks away into the darkness.)

(The next morning)

Professor: How did this happen?

Blossom: I don't know, Professor. We found her like this.

Buttercup: Yeah, she was near this machine, just lyin' there.

Bubbles: I was scared. I thought she was dead.

Blossom: Thankfully, she was still alive, just unconscious.

Buttercup: So while you were gone, we took her up here to-- Oh, shh, shh, shh! She's waking up. (Bernadette wakes up groaning, seeing Buttercup in a blurred view) About time you got up, sleepyhead! (Bernadette exclaims in surprise)

Girls: Hi!

Bernadette: Oh, my head.

Blossom: Here, I fetched you some water.

Bernadette: Huh, thanks. (Splashes it on her face and rubs her eyes, but sees her hands are grey) Ahh! (Runs to a mirror) AHH! What happened?!

Professor: That's what I'd like to know!

Bernadette: Professor! When did you get back?

Professor: Last night, actually. (Bernadette slowly walks up to the girls and feels Bubbles' head)

Bernadette: Cute bulbous heads? (Feels Blossom's hair) Thick, wavy locks? (Tugs on Buttercup's dress) Dresses at their age? (Accidentally grabs Buttercup's butt) Taut, round buttocks?!

Buttercup: Hey, hey, hey! Hands off!

Bernadette: You're one to talk-- your hands are totally stubby!

Buttercup: We were born this way, Smarty-Pants.

Bernadette: That's *Miss* Smarty-Pants to you, Little Miss-- (stammers) Didn't get the name.

Blossom: I'm Blossom!

Bubbles: Bubbles!

Buttercup: And I'm Buttercup!

Blossom: And you are...

Bernadette: Oh, the name's Bernadette Willows. But you can call me Berna.

Professor: Anyway, you're just in time. I was about to set up the girls' room.

Blossom: You wanna help?

Bernadette: Oh, um... sure.

(Later)

Professor: Okay girls, now watch us. (He starts to paint the wall, but the girls quickly outdo him, covering the walls in mere seconds.)

Bernadette: (As the girls are painting) Hey-- (The Professor steps out from where he was standing, Bernadette and himself covered in pink, his figure outlined in white where he was standing. The girls are apparently embarrassed)

Professor: I think you missed a spot. (Paints over his face; the girls laugh) We'll go wash up, then we'll bring in the furniture. (As the Professor finishes washing, the girls fly downstairs) Girls, wait, you should let us-- help? (Out on the hall, the Professor is surprised, as the girls throw furniture into the room at super speed. As he enters, it is already laid out perfectly.) Whoa ho ho! This looks pretty good! What do you think, Bernadette? Bernadette? Bernadette!

Bernadette: (Muffled) I'm down here! (She's literally under the bed; the girls pull her out) I tried to help with arrangements. I'm lovin' the genuine shag carpeting and the adult-size bed! What do you think of your new room, girls?

Bubbles: Hmm, I think it's a little dark.

Buttercup: Well, I like it dark.

Blossom: Some windows might be nice.

Professor: Yeah. I could see some windows right about... here. I'll call a contractor tomor-- (The girls pay no heed to the Professor, as their eyes turn a red hue.)

Bernadette: EEP! (Outside the Utonium home, three sets of beams cut perfect circles in the previously windowless middle section, the wall pieces falling out on the front lawn, with Bernadette clinging to where the center wall piece used to be. Back in the room, the Professor is hunched over, his hair scorched from the blast.)

Professor: Or, that works too! Who's hungry? (In the kitchen, Blossom is seen holding something.)

Blossom: Ready? (The other two girls are also holding items.)

Bubbles, Buttercup: Ready!

Blossom: Go! (As Blossom flings slices of bread outward, the other two girls sling slabs of peanut butter and jelly at the flying bakery. The Professor turns around from the refrigerator, and ducks from the barrage. Bernadette crawls under the barrage. Each element meets perfectly together, as a heaping stack of PBJs land neatly onto a plate on the kitchen table. The girls use their heat vision again, set wide beam, neatly flaking off the crusts from top to bottom. The Professor moves into scene with a tray of milk, covered head to toe in the sandwiches contents. Bernadette stands up, her back all covered up in the contents. The girls give a silent gasp and cover their mouths, but the Professor simply puts the milk on the table and they share a laugh.)

(That night; The Professor comes downstairs to the main level, drying his hands.)

Professor: Okay girls, time for-- (The living room is a complete mess. Amidst the disorder the three girls have fallen asleep. Blossom lies sleeping over a pile of books, Buttercup is zonked out on a pillow on the sofa with remote in hand, and Bubbles lies nestled up near her octopus and several sheets of paper and crayons. The Professor tilts his head and smiles.) bed. (He washes Blossom's face with a rag, puts Buttercup in her nightie, and tucks Bubbles' octopus under her arm. She grins appreciatively in her sleep and nestles the toy closer. Professor tucks the girls in, Bernadette kisses their foreheads (Buttercup feeling her forehead and grinning at her with a blurred vision, Blossom, knowing she's there, kissing her cheek, and Bubbles slightly loosening her grip on her octopus), and the Professor turns off the lights, closing the door behind him.)

Bernadette: Man, those girls are a piece of work. (He returns downstairs to attend to the mess. Picking up books, he focuses on a piece of paper left on the floor, then smiles broadly. It is a drawing done by Bubbles of the three girls, Professor and Bernadette, drawn crudely but adorably.) Yeah, for a couple of super-powered freaks, they're pretty nice kids. Well, good night. (Helps clear the mess, then falls asleep on the couch)

(The next morning)

Bernadette: Hey, girls, hope you had a good night's sleep! Ouch.

Blossom: (Yawns) Hey, Berna, what's wrong?

Bernadette: Oh, it's just that stupid couch. I barely got comfortable last night.

Bubbles: (yawns) Well, it's just a suggestion, but maybe you should sleep with us tonight.

Bernadette: Yeah, but I'm sorta the mom in this house. It wouldn't be--

Buttercup: (Yawns) Ah, it ain't gonna bother us one bit. Hey, I slept with the girls, and look at me. Besides, mi room, su room.

Professor: Oh, girls, you're awake. It's time for school.

Bernadette: Oh, right! No self-respecting parent would let their children live on uneducated!

Girls (in unison): What's school?

Bernadette: You're kindergarten-aged girls, and you've never heard of school? What, you live in a-- Oh, right, I forgot; you were just born a couple of days ago. Come on, we'll show you. Uh-- (to the Professor) Just where is school? (Cut to an outside view of an elementary school building. A large sign outside reads Pokey Oaks kindergarten. Inside, a young, brunette lady with big blue eyes and modest brown dress hunches next to the three girls, with the Professor standing behind. She is obviously the teacher.)

Teacher: This is school! I'm your teacher, Ms. Keane, and this is where kids come to learn. See? (The girls look anxiously. Seventeen kids are seen, chatting happily, doing various things from reading books to playing with trucks. One non-descript little boy walks up.)

Boy #1: Hey, you wanna play? (The girls look uncertain for a moment at the boy, look to Ms. Keane for approval, who nods, then their faces light up in joy. They run off happily with him. The Professor doesn't seem to share their enthusiasm, and expresses his concerns to Ms. Keane.)

Professor: Umm... do you think they'll be okay? 'Cause I'm new at this parenting thing, and I wanted to come and meet you, and see them off on their first day, 'cause they're really special. I mean, really special, and I just want to make sure they'll be okay so-- so what do you think? Do you think they'll be... okay? (The girls have easily acclimated to the group; one would not notice them standing out at all. Ms. Keane shrugs him off.)

Bernadette: Just to give you a heads-up, I'm sort of like a stepmother to them. I'm new in town. Name's Bernadette.

Ms. Keane: They'll be just fine, Professor. We'll see you two at noon! (Ms. Keane pushes the professor out the door as he looks back nervously at his girls.)

Professor: Okay. Bye girls, bye! Bye! Buh-bye! Bye! Uh... bye! (Ms. Keane shuts the door behind him. She then addresses the class. The Professor can be seen waving in the window nearest the door.)

Ms. Keane: Okay class, take your seats. (A girl and a boy at one table gesture to Ms. Keane.)

Girl #1: Ms. Keane, can Blossom sit with us?

Girl #2: Can we sit with Bubbles? (A brown-haired boy, with a gruff Popeye-like voice, gestures at Buttercup. His shirt says "Mitch Rocks", implying but not stating his name.)

Mitch: Can Buttercup sit over here? (Ms. Keane walks over and places the girls at an empty table in the center.)

Ms. Keane: The girls can sit right here in the middle, so they'll be next to everyone! (the class cheers) Now, let's begin!

(By noon, Professor Utonium and Bernadette are at the door, the professor waving sheepishly with a silly grin.)

Ms. Keane: Hello, Professor, Bernadette, right on time! Your girls are right outside with the other children. (The Professor spies the messy classroom, and becomes distraught.)

Professor: Oh no! Look at this mess! Ohh, I knew the girls would be a handful, but I'm so sorry.

Bernadette: Yeah, sorry if the girls were too much.

Ms. Keane: What, this? (scoffs) This is what happens when you put twenty little kids in one room. Your girls were perfect. Perfect, normal, well-behaved little girls.

Bernadette: Really?

Professor: Nothing out of the ordinary?

Keane: No, like what? (Cut to the girls, with another child, unnamed but similar to Kim (from Mojo Jonesin')). Buttercup and Blossom watch on as Bubbles plays hopscotch, throwing a stone to the second square and hopping there. Blossom approves while Buttercup frowns.)

Blossom: That was sweet!

Buttercup: What's the point of this game anyway? (Mitch runs up, and bumps the other girl.)

Mitch: Tag! You're it! (she giggles, runs after him; The kids all run away from the girl in a circular pattern, while the Utonium kids stand still, confused.)

Blossom: Whoa! Everyone's running from that girl! It's like she's been infected!

Buttercup: Maybe she's a freak.

Bubbles: Yeah, and they hate her! (Another nondescript girl appears, and touches Bubbles on the arm Bubbles looks very distressed.)

Girl #3: Tag, you're it!

Bubbles: Oh no! I've been affected!

Bernadette: I got this. (Bernadette and Mitch walk in.)

Mitch: All right, what's going on here?

Bubbles: I've been affected.

Mitch: (smacks head) You're not in-fec-ted, it's just a game!

Bubbles: It is?

Mitch: Yeah!

Blossom: A game! Neat!

Buttercup: Yeah, how do we play?

Mitch: (groans) Okay, look: it's very simple. Bubbles, tag me. (He outstretches his arm to Bubbles. She looks hesitantly at it.) Come on, it's okay. (Bernadette makes a gesture with her arms as to say "Go on." Very slowly Bubbles reaches forward and pokes him quickly before quickly withdrawing) All right, now I'm it. And all you got to do to play is tag someone else... (Tags Buttercup) and they're it! (Walks out)

Bernadette: Yeah, that's just about the gist of it. (Mitch walks back)

Mitch: By the way, you're it! (Runs away)

Buttercup: Awesome, I'm it! (Shaking her arms) What do I do, what do I do, what do I do?!

Mitch: (running away) Just tag someone else, and they're it! (Buttercup looks at him a bit uncertainly. Then her eyes shift over to her sisters and Bernadette, as her brows furrow in a mischievously wicked smile.)

Bernadette: Oh, boy. I'm dead meat. (The three of them look at each other uneasily, then back at Buttercup, nervous smiles planted on their faces, then run off slowly, as Buttercup breaks into a big smile and pursues them. The other two girls giggle as they run. Looking back, Blossom sees her green-eyed sister catching up to them.)

Blossom: Time to put it into overdrive, girls! (They speed up, quickly passing by Ms. Keane, the Professor, and the other schoolchildren. Buttercup senses this, and likewise increases her

speed. The other two girls see where this is going, and again increase their speed, their eyes clenched shut in concentration. As the girls continue to increase their speed, the music reaches a frantic pace, and the scenery becomes a speedy blur. As Buttercup races forward, a green trail begins to emanate behind her, and a streak of fire issues from her feet. Bubbles, blissfully unaware of her sister's proximity, is caught unawares as Buttercup gives her a full-force shove, sending her careening out of control.)

Buttercup: Tag! You're IT! (Accentuating her last word, Bubbles is sent grinding into the pavement and blasting a huge wall into the side of the school. The schoolyard audience leaps back in shock and fear.)

Bernadette: Ohh! And it's onto Bubbles! (Bubbles comes bursting out of the roof in a blue parabolic arc, feet jackknifing downwards as she falls.) Uh-oh!

Bubbles: I'm gonna tag you guys now! (The other girls quickly break through the schoolyard fence, narrowly avoiding capture as Bubbles slams into the pavement, creating a dust cloud and a large crater. As she slowly pops her head out of the hole, Buttercup and Blossom are a good ten yards away, standing straight and looking at their deposed sister.)

Buttercup: Ha ha! You missed us! (Bubbles stands there pensively for a moment, then quickly smashes them into a house across the street.)

Bernadette: Not for long!

Bubbles: Ha ha! Tag! You're it!

(The scene zooms back to show the desiccated house, and the skyline of Townsville. As the girls' voices fade out, the results of their mayhem become apparent, as explosions, crashes, flying trees, cars, and cows evidence their destruction.)

Blossom: No! No, I'm not! Tag, you're it!

Buttercup: Tag!

Blossom: Missed me! No, you're it!

Buttercup: Missed me!

Blossom: Tag!

Bubbles: I'm it? Tag!

Blossom: Tag!

Buttercup: Gotcha!

Blossom: Missed me! (Their voices trail off into the distance, as a slow pan shows the schoolchildren looking onward in gaping astonishment. The scene zooms in on the Professor

and Ms. Keane. As the teacher stares blankly at what has just transpired, the Professor grins sheepishly again, and takes this convenient opportunity to leave unnoticed through the quite-ample new doorway. the Professor rushing off from home in his car. Bubbles and Buttercup, flying at super speed, rush through the city and over a sign that reads, "You are now leaving the City of Townsville")

Bubbles: Whee! (Blossom busts right through the sign, clearly the one who is it. The Professor, moments too late, speeds down the nearby street.)

Bernadette: And they're taking it downtown!

Professor: Girls, no! Wait!

(The city)

Bernadette: Yes, they're takin' it downtown! Bubbles and Buttercup are swervin' round the buildings with Blossom catching up fast! Suddenly, the two split up, and Blossom stops in her tracks! (Uses super-hearing (Buttercup's joyful laughter and Bubbles taunting, "Can't catch me!")) She heads off to the right, while avoiding the oncoming "traffic"! (The Professor drives by)

Professor: Oh, no!

Bernadette: Blossom scrambles the streets, leaving smoldering dry tar and steam in her path! Suddenly, she catches sight of Buttercup, then turns around to follow her! It's Blossom in hot pursuit, avoiding traffic as she goes! Running along the buildings...

Bubbles: Whee!

Blossom: Huh?

Bernadette: She catches sight of Bubbles, gleefully speeding along, but takes a short breather to look both ways before continuing! Now there's a smart girl! She's off again! And with Bubbles nowhere in sight... (Blossom gasps; her pupils contract rapidly) She uses super-ocular vision to zoom in on a glass dome to find her sister!

Blossom: Subway, huh?

Bernadette: Looks like she's headed for the subway! But it's not a train she's gonna catch! (Bubbles gasps) Bubbles stops in her tracks, and it's...

Blossom: Tag. You're it. (Raspberries)

Bernadette: It's Bubbles' time to chase! (Bubbles flies off, leaving a massive crater) She's off!

Professor: There they-- (Hits the crater)

Bernadette: Blossom and Buttercup fly past Olive Corp!

Blossom: Watch out! Here she comes!

Bernadette: And OH! Bubbles knocks off the ball! As Bubbles bounces up and down, trying to catch her sisters, it's smooth sailing for the other two! As a wave of traffic heads toward the girls, Buttercup escapes the chase!

Buttercup: Hah, suckers!

Bernadette: The Buttercup is up...

Bubbles: Tag, you're it!

(The scene cuts to inside a rather swank looking home high above the city, where a smooth-talking gentleman is wooing a young lady. A car is seen hurtling towards the room's full-wall windows.)

Smooth Man: You know, I've got a nice car.

(The scene cuts away right before the car hits, and from down below, the Professor looks upwards at the high-story impact, as glass rains down on his car. He spies the girls, finally stopped, high in the air in a circle.)

Professor: Huh?

Bubbles, Blossom: Tag, you're it! (tagging Buttercup)

Buttercup: Hey!

Bernadette: Blossom and Bubbles flee the scene, and Buttercup doesn't like it one bit! (Buttercup screams) She smashes her way through to find her sisters!

Blossom: She'll never find us up here!

Bernadette: Ever closer and closer... (Buttercup smashes through several more buildings in a fury of anger.)

Blossom: Do you hear something? (The pursuer smashes through a sign labeled gas, which for some reason, is actually filled with a flammable substance. She zooms forward, trailing the edge of the giant fireball billowing out behind her.)

Bernadette: A time bomb of temper-tantrums, she has the girls in her sights!

Blossom, Bubbles: Whoa! Run!

Bernadette: And it's-- (As the two anxiously flee, Buttercup zooms behind them and taps them both. Their forms are silhouetted behind the massive fireball emanating in the background.)

Buttercup: Tag, you're both it!

Blossom: Hey! We can't both be it!

Buttercup: Why not?

Bubbles: (touching Blossom) Tag!

Blossom: What?! I can't be it twice!

Bubbles: Why not?

Bernadette: I'm just refereeing here, but why hasn't anyone tagged me yet?

Blossom: Okay then... Tag! Now you guys are it!

Buttercup: (to Bubbles) Tag!

Bubbles: (to the other two) Tags!

Buttercup: Hey, no tagbacks! (to Blossom) Tag!

Blossom: (To Bubbles) Tag!

Girls (All): Tag tag tag tag tag tag tag! (The Professor turns a corner and screeches to a halt. He has a good view of the girls from a giant hole through several buildings.) Tag tag tag! You're it! No, you're it! (They blast off as the Professor drives off again)

Bernadette: They're off! They're scrambling about, willy-nilly, and-- (Smacks into a window) And I should probably watch where I'm going. (Sees the Mayor) Oh, hey, Mayor. Perhaps you won't tell anyone about this?

Mayor: Oh, boy. (Opens the door) Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy.

Bernadette: Come on, don't bust my little girls!

Mayor: Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy, oh boy.

Bernadette: Please don't!

Mayor: Oh, boy.

Ms. Bellum: Oh boy is right, Mayor. it's terrible! The town is being destroyed by three girls with freakish powers. This is a very serious situation. What action do you propose we take?

Bernadette: Well, whatever action it is, I just hope it's not against those girls!

Ms. Bellum: Don't worry gentlemen, the Mayor and I have the situation under control!

Mayor: Oh boy!

Ms. Bellum: I know sir!

Bernadette: Oh, come on! (Later) Please don't tell!

Mayor: Oh boy!

Ms. Bellum: You tell 'em, mayor! Townville will not stand for this kind of behavior! (Later, over Bernadette's "come ons") Uh, Mayor, hello? City being destroyed? Where are you going?

Mayor: Oh boy!

Ms. Bellum: (Over Bernadette's "pleases") Mayor, what are you doing? We're in a serious pickle!

Mayor: Exactly! (The group stops mid-stride. The mayor is in front of a food cart. The Professor rushes behind the girls.)

Bernadette: GAH-HA-HA! They're headed this way!

Professor: Girls, no! (The vendor is seen busying himself inside the food cart.)

Mayor: Ahem, Hello. (The vendor pops his head out. He looks like the mayor's twin brother, but with a black moustache, a bad Italian hat, and an even worse Italian accent.)

Vendor: Hello!

Mayor: The usual, Cucor!

(At this point, we can see that Cucor's nose looks like a giant bumpy pickle.)

Cucor: (approving smack) Ahh, yes, I have a fine vintage for you here. Picked fresh today! (Heavenly music plays as a detailed view of a moist green pickle is lofted high with a pair of tongs, brine dripping off its bumpy surface.)

Mayor: Oh boy!

Bernadette: OH! WHEW! I got you now, girls! (As the Mayor is about to take a bite, they crash; the girls and Bernadette laugh as the Professor runs to them)

Professor: Girls, girls, are you okay? (All four get up and nab the Professor)

Girls (All): Tag! You're it, Professor! (laughing, but Bernadette's laughter dies down)

Bernadette: (looking over the mayor) Ooh. (Looks over the general area) Ooh. (Pictures the whole town in shambles after the game) Ooh.

(Back home)

Bernadette: All righty, girls, fun's over. He got me.

Professor: Okay, girls. Girls, it's almost bedtime, okay? Girls?

Blossom: C'mon Professor, you're it! Gotta catch us!

Professor: (smiles, then deflates) Yes, I suppose I do, don't I? (He walks slowly up the stairs, and chooses the opportune time to catch the wayward Bubbles.)

Bubbles: Eep!

Professor: Gotcha, you little bunny!

(Bernadette peeks from behind the fireplace and lifts Buttercup's dress)

Buttercup: Hey! (Bernadette grabs her)

Bernadette: I got one, Professor!

Buttercup: Help, I got gotted! Blossom, watch out!

Bubbles: (mock-waveringly) You're the sole survivor! (Blossom speeds off, bouncing several times off the sofa.)

Blossom: No way Professor, you can't catch me!

Professor: (sternly) Oh yes I can, because the game's over, and it's your bedtime. Now come up here so we can catch you. (Blossom looks up dejectedly from the end of the couch. She slowly floats up, where the other two girls grab on to her and pull them all giggling into the Professor's arms. He carries them over to their room.)

Professor: Well now, three little girls and their mom had a very busy day today, didn't they?

Bubbles: Yeah, it was fun! We met lots of kids!

Blossom: And we learned things!

Buttercup: And we played tag!

Bernadette: Yeah, I was there! And tonight, the girls and I are gonna together in a big pile!

Professor: Mm-hmm. Well, I'm glad you had so much fun because tomorrow will be a busy day too. So let's get your nighties on and into bed. There's something we should talk about. (He closes the door behind him. The next scene shows the girls and Bernadette firmly tucked into bed.) Okay, everybody in?

Buttercup: Yup! What's up, Daddy-o?

Bernadette: Come on, hubby, spit it out.

Professor: Well, it's your super powers. (Sighs) I'm not sure how to say this, but... I don't think you should use them in public anymore.

Girls (All): Why?

Professor: Well, your powers are very special and unique. And although we have a lot of fun doing unique things around the house, out in Townville, people don't really understand how special you girls are yet. And unfortunately, people often get scared or angry when they don't understand something special or unique.

Blossom: That's silly.

Professor: Well, I think so too. But nonetheless, uh, take it easy with the powers tomorrow.

Bernadette: Yeah, we can tone it down with the powers, just a little bit, can't we, girls?

Professor: Just give Townsville a little time to understand your specialness, okay?

Bubbles: Okay!

Blossom: Okay!

Buttercup: Yeah, yeah.

Blossom: But people here are nice. Things will be fine.

Bernadette: Besides, that dumb mayor only cares about his pickles. He probably forgot already.

(A stack of newspapers hits the street. It's the Townsville Tribune. On the top half of the cover is a cut-off picture of Buttercup, with the words Freaky Bug-Eyed Wierdo Girls Broke Everything in large bold print, a la New York Times. In the shadows of an alley, the slanty eyes of Jojo are seen reading the paper. Jojo's voice has obviously lowered.)

Jojo: Hmm... (laughs evilly)

(The next day)

Professor: Okay, girls, Bernadette's going to see you off, so, I'll be waiting here to pick you up when school gets out, okay?

Blossom: Okay. But don't worry, Professor, things are going to be fine! (They walk in the door. The scene is a wreck. There is a giant hole in the wall and a trail where Bubbles impacted, a smaller hole in the ceiling, and a river of water flowing through the middle of the room from Bubbles' trail. There is the loud sound of construction work, and all eyes are fixed on the girls' entrance. Ms. Keane looks surprised, but the rest of the kids have murder in their eyes.)

Ms. Keane: (loudly) OH, GIRLS! WE DIDN'T KNOW IF YOU'D BE JOINING US TODAY!

Bernadette: I THINK I'M GONNA WAIT OUTSIDE! I'LL MEET YOU AFTER SCHOOL! THE PROFESSOR'S MY RIDE! (Slams the door)

Ms. Keane: TAKE YOUR SEATS! (The girls take their seats in the middle. The other kids glare at them and push their desks away.) I'M SORRY TO SAY THERE WON'T BE ANY RECESS FOR A WHILE DUE TO ALL THE RECONSTRUCTION! SECONDLY, I'M AFRAID WE WON'T HAVE ANY LIGHTS OR WATER FOR A WHILE! AND A BROKEN REFRIGERATOR MEANS SNACK TIME IS OUT! SO LET'S TRY TO IGNORE ALL THE WORKMEN AND NOISE AND SUCH AND GET RIGHT TO WORK, SHALL WE? GIRLS, CAN YOU RECITE THE ALPHABET FOR US? (The scene reveals the three girls, sitting quite dejectedly in the midst of all this. Bubbles' pigtails have drooped, and she is looking down quite depressed at the table. Blossom is trying to look somewhere away from the chaos, but isn't too happy. Buttercup has a weak smile on her face to hide her sadness and culpability. Several shots show the other kids looking daggers at the girls.) GIRLS? ABC'S? (the noise thankfully abates for a few moments, as the girls, with closed eyes and sad expressions, softly and sadly recite the alphabet. Each letter is an effort to get out.)

Girls (all): a... b... c... d... EEEE! (A plank hits the girls in the heads as they accentuate the vowel. The scene pans up to where several construction workers are fixing the hole in the roof.)

Construction worker: Hey! Gol-dang it! You done darn broke my board! Flang dangling consarnder! (looking even more dejected, and with a ruined hairbow, the girls continue even more miserably.)

Girls (all): f.

(Back at the professor's house)

Professor: Ooh! Almost time to pick up the girls! Better motor! (As he locks the door behind him, he is confronted by a large mob of people, led by The Mayor and the local authorities.)

Mayor: That's him, boys! He's in cahoots with the evil pickle cob killers! Cucumber crushers! Vinegar violators, dill-stroyers! Why, it's just not kosher! (Ms. Bellum's feet walk into the scene. The mayor barely reaches her mid-calves.)

Ms. Bellum: Let it go, Mayor, let it go. (She holds up a wanted poster, below her face, of the Professor with the three girls. The poster also reads "Mass Destruction") Are these your babies?

Professor: Why, yes, but they were just playing! They're really very good little girls! And I need to pick them up from school!

Ms. Bellum: I understand, sir. But we really would like for you to come downtown with us so we can ask you a few questions. (Two large burly cops manhandle the Professor, and throw him into the back of a squad car.)

Professor: You guys, my kids! I really ought to pick them up! (Gets thrown in) I can't just leave them there... (The girls are alone) alone!

Bernadette: Hey, gals. Guess today didn't turn out so well, huh? Well, for now, we'll just have to wait for the Doc.

(That night)

Bernadette: ...and that's how I ended up here. Now, where is he?

Buttercup: He's not coming. He hates us, he totally hates us! (Bubbles starts crying. Blossom tries to console her while reasoning with Buttercup.)

Bernadette: Nah, that can't be!

Blossom: She's right! He probably just got held up, or, maybe the car broke or, maybe he just forgot, or-- (deflating) or maybe he hates us. (long pause) C'mon, let's try to find our way home. (The other two start to fly off. Blossom hangs her head.)

Bernadette: Uh, girls...

Blossom: We're not supposed to use our powers. (The other two fly back down, heads held low and all three looking very sad.) Come on, girls. (The three lock hands, and begin to walk slowly down the dark and foreboding path to Townsville.)

Bernadette: Listen, maybe I'm new to this parenting thing, but if you get tired, I'll be more than happy to carry you.

(cut to a news station on TV)

Anchorman: The cause? Three super powered little girls. (The broadcast abruptly changes over to a talk show called Incorrect Politics, where five people of various walks of life are talking. The center man, a well-dressed Caucasian businessman, speaks.)

Business man: Should the manufacturing of super powered children be illegal? (Cut to the Mayor behind his desk.)

Mayor: A great travesty has befallen our beloved city... (Cut to a live report in Townsville streets where the same tall, thin and short fat male duo are being interviewed by a reporter.)

Tall driver: I was reaching down between my legs to ease the seat back when this atomic punk buzzed in, with no fair warning! (Cut back to the news program)

Anchorman: The devastation? Devastating! (Back to the talk show. An old lady with gray beehive hairdo is talking this time.)

Old woman: Of course it should be illegal! (Back to the mayor, with arm and finger outstretched.)

Mayor: --Used to be a time when you could buy an honest pickle! (Back to the two guys)

Tall driver: And then they were causing an eruption, and lighting up the sky. (Back to the news program)

Anchorman: The estimated dollars in damages? A whopping \$25 million. (Back to the talk show, a punk rocker torn right out of the 80s gets to speak, complete with green spiked mohawk.)

Rocker: I'm offended just looking at 'em! (Back to the mayor)

Mayor: The kind that you can only find at a pickle cart! (He hold up two pictures of the pickle cart, in chalk outline as if it were a murder victim)

Tall driver: Now, Jamie's crying.

Reporter: Well, it seems that... (news program)

Anchorman: ...the hatred is running rampant for... (back to the talk show, a festively-dressed Jamaican woman gets a few words in)

Jamaican woman: Those mutant, bug-eyed...

Mayor: Pickle cob killing!

Reporter: ...freaks. Back to you, Linda. (A shot of two new reporters: a square-jawed, white haired anchorman and his vapid blonde female co-anchor.)

Co-anchor: They are little freaks, aren't they? With more on this subject is-- (The shot cuts back, revealing that the different programs are showing on a bank of TVs outside an electronics store. The girls are silhouetted in their glow. As the sounds of the different shows argue with each other, the girls' faces are full of remorse and sadness, discovering what the town truly thinks of them. They walk off slowly, just missing an emergency broadcast as it goes off on all channels.)

Bernadette: Okay, maybe not everyone likes you, but give them a chance. They'll come to accept you. (Emergency broadcast) Huh?

Anchor lady: We interrupt this program for an important news flash. Arrested today in connection with the "tag" incident was the mad scientist responsible for creating the destructive girls: Professor Utonium. Upon incarceration, the "Professor" had this statement to make: (A shot of the Professor, still in lab outfit, from behind bars. His eyes are baggy and his voice is weak.)

Professor: Please! Just let me go! My girls, they need me! (Scene fades out) They don't know I'm in jail! (The Professor is voiced over as the girls walk past a basketball court, even more dejectedly now.)

Bernadette: Girls! The Doc's been arrested!

Buttercup: Yeah? I have to say, I don't blame him. Do you, girls? (Blossom and Bubbles dejectedly shake their heads "no")

Professor: (voiceover) What if they try to go home themselves? (Still refusing to use their powers, the girls walk up and down the twisted road left by their game.)

Bernadette: Come on! Use your powers just once! No one's around to notice.

Blossom: You heard what the Professor said, Berna. That goes for you, too.

Professor: (voiceover) They can't find their way if they don't fly! (Another scene reveals a large pothole and a zigging streak in a long dark road-- more signs of the destruction.)

Bernadette: Bubbles, come on! Say something. (Bubbles looks at her, all "puppy-eyes", sniffing and whimpering) All right, all right. Don't need to say anything. I understand. Appreciate your input.

Professor: (Voiceover) Please, they're only little girls, who are probably cold, scared, and maybe even... lost! (The girls' reflections are mirrored in the large glass dome as they walk by it.)

Bernadette: Yeah, I'm new to Earth and maybe I'm not used to being a city girl, but this, to me, might be considered kind of a step backwards, wouldn't you say?

Buttercup: Yep, it's official: I have no idea where we are.

Blossom: Well, I can't say it's been the best day.

Bubbles: But it probably couldn't get much worse. (On cue, it starts to rain. Hard.)

Bernadette: You had to say it! (Buttercup starts to yell and Bubbles begins to cry.)

Blossom: Hey, it's okay! Uhh... maybe there's a box we can get in around back! Come on! (The girls walk behind what looks like a convenience store; perhaps the J mart.) See? There's a whole bunch of boxes! (Suddenly the Gangrene Gang attack; first Arturo, then Snake and Big Billy soon follow. As a semi's door opens slowly, it reveals Ace, who springs forward, looking much more imposing than he ever did in the series.)

Ace: (mockingly) Aww, whatsa matter? Did somebody get wost? (cackling maliciously as the other members join in, and the girls look pretty concerned. At that point, Grubber pops in and amidst their screams, he advances on them (in very cheesy style). Then a clang is heard, and Grubber falls down, prostate. A garbage can ricochets off the other gang members, and almost

hits the girls before nimbly rebounding and returning to its throwers hand. Atop the truck, cloaked in shadow and revealed by lighting, is Jojo, with a billowing scarf and trench coat, with a trash bag covering his brains.)

Girls (all): Wow, Thanks! (Jojo promptly jumps down from the truck and begins to run away.)

Bernadette: Hey, where're you going?

Blossom: Hey, wait! Come back! (The girls pursue him down the rainy alley. Jojo seeks refuge in a box. As the girls run up searching in his direction, Blossom is the first to spot him.) Hey guys, over here! Hi! What's your name? I'm Blossom!

Buttercup: Buttercup.

Bubbles: And I'm Bubbles!

Bernadette: Name's Bernadette Willows. You can call me Berna if you want. (The scene cuts back to Jojo's view. He is not in the scene.)

???: Go away, please... do not look at me.

Blossom: But we just wanted to thank you for saving us from those green gangsters back there.

Buttercup: Yeah, that was amazing with the trash can lid! It was all fwish, bang, splash, bam, boom!

Bubbles: Yeah, you rock! (The scene slowly zooms in on Jojo. A pair of sad, pinkish eyes open.)

???: No, please. I dare not listen. For I have been lashed by harsh tongues for too long. Alas, my little ones, I do not rock. For I, Jojo, am a monster! (As he speaks the last word, a bolt of lightning briefly illuminates his monkey face.)

Bernadette: What? Come on!

Blossom: You're not a monster. Monsters are evil.

Buttercup: Yeah, and anybody who would save us like you did is so not evil.

Bubbles: You're no monster, mister. You're just really dirty.

Jojo: Please; you're just trying to make me feel better. But my pain is not for you to understand. Besides, how could you? For you are pure and innocent, and most certainly loved. (The girls glance at each other) How could you know what it is to be cast out into a world that only offers misery? How could you know what it's like for people to fear and despise you for the very things that make you special? (the girls heads drop in silent understanding.) Because you don't fit in! Because you are... A FREAK! (Jojo emerges from his box, his grocery bag in hand, revealing

the full extent of his status: a talking chimp with a huge brain. The girls don't even flinch but look at Jojo in a sad but empathetic gaze.)

Bernadette: WHOA! Oh, I mean, the girls and I know what it's like...

Blossom: Because... (The girls fly upwards as Bernadette shines a light at her monochrome skin, to the astonishment of Jojo.) ...we're freaks too.

Jojo: What amazing attributes!

Blossom: No! They're terrible!

Jojo: I'll bet everyone hates them.

Buttercup: Yeah!

Jojo: And they hate you too!

Bubbles: (softly) Yes... (Jojo turns around, tears in his eyes)

Jojo: I am in the same boat. This brain is full of brilliant ideas! But will anyone listen? No. Nothing in this gray matters. So what's the point? (With back slumped, he returns to his box. The girls fly back down.)

Bubbles: Oh, Jojo, don't be sad. Our dad says that sometimes people get angry when they don't understand something special or unique.

Blossom: And if you just give people time, they'll start to understand your specialness.

Buttercup: Yeah, you just gotta believe in yourself! (As the girls speak, an evil grin slowly grows over Jojo's face, seen only by its eyes and mouth.)

Bernadette: Yeah, just take it from my husband. They'll understand you sooner or later. (Jojo pops back out of his box.)

Jojo: (rapid-fire) You mean, if I take the time to construct my most ingenious plan, the "help-the-town-and-make-it-a-better-place-machine", then people will come to understand my specialness?

Buttercup: Uhh...

Bernadette: Not really what we meant, but--

Jojo: Okay, I'll do it! But I'll need your help!

(At the volcano)

Bernadette: You want them to do WHAT?!

Jojo: Jump in, take this device and build it into the volcano - we need to harness the energy of the Earth's Core for power!

Blossom: What are you talking about?

Jojo: The plan!

Buttercup: What plan?

Jojo: Our plan!

Bubbles: To do what?

Jojo: To make the town better, of course.

Girls (All): What? (Jojo lays out a blueprint. On it is the basic design of a volcano top observatory.)

Jojo: You know, using my ideas and your powers, we will build the "help-the-town-and-make-it-a-better-place machine". That way, everyone will see that our special abilities are good, then everyone will love us. Remember? It was your idea! (The three girls look hesitantly at each other.)

Blossom: Uhh... oh yeah!

Bernadette: But, just so we're clear, the girls might survive it, but do they have to...

Blossom: Use our powers?

Jojo: Yes!

Buttercup: No way!

Jojo: Come on!

Bubbles: Nuh-uh. We're never using our powers again.

Jojo: Oh girls, don't be sad. Your powers are great! You just gotta believe in yourself. (Jojo looks slyly at the girls; they look anxiously at each other, and then at the lava.)

Bernadette: Well, you did say that, Butters. And in case you want to do it, you'll have to wear these under your dresses. (Bernadette gives them special belts for the girls. Then they dive in as Jojo smiles onward. A few shots show the girls planting the cylindrical device down in the white-hot lava.) I wonder how long they can stay down there. (As they stop, their belts beep, and so does a monitor) That's the signal! (the machine whirrs, opens, and rotates, releasing a long tube back up towards the surface along with the girls, dripping in lava but unaffected (even their clothes).) They did it! (Jojo does a victory dance.)

Both: Yes! Yes! YES!

Blossom: We did good?

Jojo: You did very good. Very good indeed... (his eyes shift slantly.)

Bernadette: You've done more than good! You did AWESOME!

Buttercup: Now what do we do?

Jojo: First we construct the superstructure.

Bernadette: In order to do that, you'll need to fly all the way to the North Pole, where buried deep within the ice, you'll find an ancient asteroid that impacted the Earth centuries ago. Then you'll use your heat vision to melt its rich minerals and ores into metal support beams, and weld them together. Next, you fly deep within the Atlantic Ocean and retrieve a sunken submarine for spare parts, including some to rewire for the dome's power source. Then you fly to the Sahara desert and bring back sand for glass cases of some sort.

Jojo: She's right. Look! Can't you see our plan is working? Our work is proceeding as planned! At last, our lives will be better! At last, we will be accepted! At last, our greatest work is complete-- oops.

Blossom: What's wrong?

Jojo: Well, there is one last, teeny tiny, itsy bitsy thing we still need.

Bernadette: Hate to say it, but good thing the Doc's not home yet.

(Back at the Utonium house, which the girls have now easily found, they are seen running off with a large beaker labeled "Chemical X" and back to Jojo's. He gestures upwards, and the girls place the beaker nozzle-down atop the large collection of hollow glass spheres showcasing the large center contraption. Jojo is jumping joyously, and the same animation sequence repeats itself.)

Jojo: Yes, Yes, YES!

Blossom: We did good?

Jojo: You did very good. Very good indeed...

Bernadette: Whoa! Is it morning already?! Whew, we sure had a busy night.

Jojo: Yes, we've been very busy. Very busy indeed...

Buttercup: Now what do we do?

Jojo: Well, because you've done so good, I've got a special surprise!

(The Townsville Zoo)

Bernadette: OH...

Girls (All): Yay! (The girls walk exuberantly through the front gates of the Townsville Zoo. They give an "oooh" as they look at the elephants, an "ahh" over the seals, and another "ooh" over the lions. Then, seeing a zebra directional sign, they squeal with delight and zoom off. But, Jojo, still dressed in trench coat and paper bag, quietly carries them off towards the Primate Plaza. The scene shows several chimps hanging around. As the girls look on, Jojo offers to take their picture. The girls smile politely for the camera, but Jojo backs up, waving the girls out of the shot entirely and focusing in on the butt of one chimp. As he snaps, the chimp grabs his rear in surprise and falls to the ground, unnoticed by the still-smiling girls. This monkey-obsession photography continues for many different species. The girls try to look cute for the camera, but Jojo continues to snap the primate wildlife unabated, each time distressing the subject matter. Afterwards, the girls look at a diagram of the evolution of man, reading off the descriptions below each one as they read them.)

Buttercup: Worthless,

Blossom: Lame,

Bubbles: Stupid!

Buttercup: Okay.

Blossom: Better,

Bubbles: Almost,

Girls (All): Awesome! (They giggle while Jojo just looks on in quiet disapproval. Glancing sideways he spies the real prize, a massive gorilla, in the peak of life. Grabbing his camera and snapping once more, we finally see what is distressing the monkeys so much; the snapshots are leaving small beeping electronic trackers in the fur of the simians. Sensing his mission is completed, Jojo begins to leave.)

Jojo: Come, girls, our work is fin-- oh, I mean, time to go.

Girls (All): Aww, but Jojo!

Blossom: We haven't seen the gazelles!

Buttercup: Or the crocodiles!

Bernadette: I wanted to see the zebras!

Bubbles: (whimpering) Or the unicorns! Just one unicorn-- (She trips over a baby rattle. Sensing a baby crying off in the distance, she runs over to a lady, her baby and older child to return the rattle.) Excuse me, ma'am, I think you dropped this. (The woman looks at her angrily, quickly snatches the rattle, and walks away in a huff.)

Woman: I thought the zoo kept all the animals in cages! (Bubbles is hunched over in sadness with Blossom consoling her, while Buttercup yells to the lady walking away.)

Buttercup: Yeah, well, you're welcome, lady!

Blossom: Don't listen, Bubbles.

Jojo: That's right, Bubbles, do not listen. All of you deafen yourselves to their heartless words. They do not know that it is their saviors they are speaking to. They are unaware that your actions will have helped change their world forever! (embraces them) Because we have helped the town, and made it a better place.

Blossom: Do you think they'll be surprised?

Jojo: Oh yeah.

Buttercup: You think they'll still be mad at us for playing tag?

Bernadette: And me, because I encouraged them.

Jojo: No, they'll have forgotten all about that.

Bubbles: Will they love us?

Jojo: (pausing) Yes.

Girls (All): Really?

Jojo: Would I lie to you? (The girls fly back to the Utonium house at night.)

Blossom: I'm so excited!

Buttercup: Yeah, we'll show 'em!

Bubbles: Hey, where's-- (On cue, the Professor is thrown roughly head first into the house by policemen. He is bound in handcuffs.)

Girls (The three): Professor!

Bernadette: DOC! What happened?! (Buttercup melts the shackles off.)

Professor: Oh girls, thank goodness you're okay! I'm so sorry! I'm a terrible, terrible parent! You must hate me for not picking you up from school. But it's not my fault. It's this town. They've

gone crazy. It's like they've never seen kids playing before. I knew your powers would take some getting used to, but jail? Lawsuits? Angry mobs? What's next?

Bernadette: I tell you ONE thing; when I get back to my home planet, I may have second thoughts about picking THIS place for a summer home.

Girls (The three): Don't worry Professor, things are going to get better! We promise! (Back to the volcano top observatory, Jojo now sits in the center of the contraption, discarding his coat and bag, an evil grin spread over his face. He pushes a red button, and the tracking devices planted in the monkeys' fur come to life, transporting them away from the zoo, and into pre-arranged liquid-filled cages lined in a circular fashion about Jojo. Another flip of the switch, and the large glass ball contraption comes to life. The chemical X drains from the large beaker on top, and the glass balls, spinning rapidly, each filled with a smaller dosage of the black liquid. Another dial is turned, and the room is cast into a green glow as lightning begins to spark from the balls. The liquid drains from each of the globes, and the monkeys are enveloped in it. They screech under the assault. Lighting begins to issue from their bodies, and their brains grow out from their heads in similar fashion to Jojo, who laughs madly, as rapidly flashing red and green lights flash around him. The shot zooms out, revealing the monkeys now suspended quite prostrate, their brains sticking far out from their heads. The shot continues back, showing the observatory, the city of Townsville, and finally back through the far-right window of the girls' bedroom, where they are sleeping peacefully, blissfully unaware of the events transpiring.)

(Morning at the Utonium house.)

Bernadette: GIRLS, GUESS WHAT!

Girls (All): Today's the day!

Buttercup: Today's the day!

Blossom: Today's the day!

Bubbles: Today's-- (the scene switches back and forth between the girls and Jojo.)

Jojo: The day!

Blossom: What to wear?

Buttercup: What to wear?

Bubbles: What to wear? (A row of outfits in the closet reveal nothing but a large collection of the same outfit the girls always wear.)

Jojo: Oooh, that's nice! (In Jojo's closet is a large selection of his famous outfit: a blue suit with white belt, flowing purple cape, and decorative brain helmet. The scene switches back and forth as the four put on stockings, belts, hair bows, gloves, dresses, and brain helmets. A quick shot shows the three girls dressed for action, followed by a sinister look at the well-dressed Jojo. As

the girls burst out of their room to start the day, Jojo inspects his mutant army. He pushes a button labeled "activate". Back at the girls' home, Bernadette finds the professor asleep at his desk, a phone in one hand and a mess of papers on the desk.)

Bernadette: Hey, Doc! Oh, Doc! Doc! Oh-- oh, there you are! Hey, girls! I found him!

Girls (All): Professor, wake up! Wake up! Wake--

Jojo: ...up, wake up, my brothers, wake up and seize the--

Bubbles: Day!

Professor: (groggily) The day?

Bernadette: Yeah, the day when the girls and I--

Jojo: Show Townsville just what our powers can really do! (A seemingly endless stream of monkeys begins to burst forth out of the observatory's main doors, and down onto the streets of Townsville. Back at the Utonium home, the girls are carrying the Professor off with them as they fly towards Townsville.)

Professor: What?

Blossom: We're gonna show Townsville just what our powers can really do!

Buttercup: Yeah, we did something really good...

Bubbles: ...that's really going to really, really, really--

(A quick shot of several distressed townspeople.)

Woman: Help! (At this point, the scene switches back and forth between the girls flying forth with the Professor, and Jojo, advancing on Town Hall and into the mayor's office, casting him down outside the building.)

Bubbles: Well, we met this guy...

Bernadette: Not so much a guy as a monkey...

Buttercup: With powers like us...

Bernadette: Or similar to them, but entirely different...

Blossom: Who was also hated by everybody.

Bernadette: It's true! So, anyway...

Bubbles: He had this great idea...

Bernadette: That I approved of...

Buttercup: To help the town!

Blossom: And make it a better place!

Bernadette: I helped out with that plan!

Bubbles: That way, the town would accept us...

Bernadette: Maybe...

Buttercup: 'cause we did something to help!

Blossom: So we used all our powers...

Bubbles: And a big team...

Bernadette: And my supervision...

Buttercup: and his ideas,

Blossom: To help everybody!

Jojo: City of Townsville!

Bernadette: Can't wait to show you!

Buttercup: It's gonna be so cool!

Jojo: I'd like to take this moment...

Blossom: You're gonna be so proud!

Jojo: ...to thank the little people...

Bubbles: Everyones gonna love us!

Jojo: Who helped make this day a smashing success!

Girls (All): We did really-- Good?

Bernadette: WHAT IN THE NAME OF MONKEY?! (At this point, the girls reach downtown, and are astonished by what they see. A quick zoom out reveal that there are now hundreds of monkeys ravaging the townfolk. The camera focuses in on Jojo standing confidently in front of town hall, the mayor's head under one of his boots.)

Jojo: Blossom, Bubbles, Buttercup, and Bernadette, I couldn't have done it without ya! (The three girls heads whip back in shock, their faces a sign of horror.)

Man #1: It's their fault!

Man #2: I knew they were no good! (Jojo laughs evilly as the girls set the Professor down and fly over to him.)

Blossom: Jojo, what happened?

Bernadette: Yeah, what's the idea?!

Bubbles: This isn't making the town a better place!

Jojo: Yes it is! For me! The hobo formerly known as Jojo is no mo! From this day fo-wod, I will be known as... MOJO JOJO! (Mojo swoops his cape back in dramatic effect, the mayor still crushed under his right boot. The girls gasp in astonishment.)

Bernadette: WHAT is the DEAL, monkey?!

Mojo: For too long, apes and monkeys have been under the thumb of man. Well, the time has come to oppose that thumb, and take hold of what is rightfully ours-- the world!

Girls (All): Professor, we didn't want this!

Bernadette: Yeah! Ask anyone; they'll vouch for the girls! (a couple townspeople speak out as the monkeys pummel them.)

Woman #1: Liars!

Man #3: Fibbers!

Man #4: You've doomed us all!

Blossom: Please, Professor... please believe us... (The Professor, looking aghast and horrified, looks at the girls and then the townspeople, then droops his head to the side.)

Professor: I don't know who to believe...

(The girls gasp in horror. The professor, his voice wavering, puts a hand to his eye.)

Bernadette: No...

Professor: I thought you were good...

Girls (All): No-o! (As their cries reverberate, the girls make a beeline straight up and as far away from Townsville as possible.)

Bernadette: Girls... no... (Drops to her knees and cups her hands over her face, then hunches over. Mojo dances on the steps with the mayor's head in hand.)

Mojo: Yeah! Whooo! All right! I rock! I rock so hard, for I, Mojo Jojo, have succeeded in my first, greatest, and most brilliant plan ever! And I, Mojo Jojo, shall be... King of the Planet of the Apes! (At this point, there is silence.)

Bernadette: Huh? (An orangutan speaks out from the nearby crowd, his bulging brain, spiteful glance, and tone of voice similar in form to Mojo's.)

Orangutan: You shall be king? Preposterous!

Mojo: What? How dare you!

Bernadette: HUH?

Orangutan: For it is I who is the one most suited to be ruler! (He dons a blue jumpsuit, purple cape, belt, gloves, and helmet identical to Mojo's.)

Mojo: Those are my clothes!

Bernadette: Another Mojo?

Orangutan: I, Ojo Tango, shall be simian supreme!

Mojo: No Ojo, Mojo!

Ojo Tango: As I unleash the offensive offense of the oppressive oran-go-tank! (At this point, the large ape speaks up. His voice is very low and burly.)

Ape: Hold on!

Mojo: Oh no.

Bernadette: What the--?!

Ape: It is I who shall get a grip on the situation! (He dons a pair of metal fists.)

Mojo: You'd better not!

Bernadette: How the--?!

Rocko Socko: As I, Rocko Socko, seize control and rule! (To accentuate his words, he smashes a gaping hole in the nearby building.)

Mojo: Wait!

Bernadette: Yeah, wait! I'm not getting any of-- (A lankier monkey speaks next.)

Baboon Kaboom: You won't need to, for I, Baboon Kaboom with my Baboom-Bot will be the bomb! (He leaps into a large machine, complete with bomb-spewing buttocks.)

Mojo: Uh oh.

Bernadette: Yikes.

Baboon Kaboom: And if you don't like it, you can sniff my baboon butt bombs!

Mojo: (sarcastically) Ohh, that's classy.

Bernadette: Nice pun, though. (A large barrel of monkeys, in same form as the famous toy, rolls down the street. A group of them speaks at once.)

Go-Go Po-Trol: Gangway, Gangway! For we, the Go-Go Po-Trol, as brothers in arms, are working to form a chain of command that will reach out and take hold of your world! (A sloth-like, Japanese Macaque monkey is standing in a vat of boiling water atop a dam.)

Hota Wota: I, Hota Wota, am boiling mad, for you are all wet behind the ears. (explodes dam, water rushes forth.) Therefore, I shall unleash a scalding torrent to be blown out, for I don't give a--

Mojo: Watch your mouth!

Bernadette: Yeah! Don't want to set a bad example, even if it is a play on words! (Next is a monkey with a pair of cymbals, moving sporadically like a toy as he clashes his cymbals.)

Cha-Ching Cha-Ching: I, Cha-Ching Cha-Ching, symbolize chaotic calamity! (Next is a large group of flying monkeys with rocket packs. They speak in unison.)

Doot Da Doot Da Doo Doos: We, the Doot Da Doot Da Doo Doos shall rain on your parade!

Bernadette: Why?!

Doot Da Doot Da Doo Doos: Because... (begin to hock loogies) we're the spit!

Mojo: Eww...

Bernadette: Gross... (A monkey with a very large nose speaks next, a dance number playing in the background as he half-sings the words. A large array of banana peels lie before him.)

Hacha Chacha:

My name is Hacha Chacha, and here is my schpeel;

A diabolical plan with lots of appeal!

Spreading out bananas, out far and wide,

Fixin' up the folks for a slippery slide!



Buttercup: "HEY, GIRLS"?!

Bernadette: Hey... girls. Oh. Some friend, huh?

Buttercup: That jerk. That big fat dumb jerk! He duped us! He planned it all along and we fell for it!

Bubbles: (between sobs) And now, everybody hates us even more! (crying abates, and she looks at Buttercup) What are you doing? (Buttercup has started digging a crude wall in the asteroid.)

Buttercup: What does it look like I'm doing? I'm building a house! 'Cause now, we have to live with Bernadette!

Bernadette: Well, that makes sense. You girls are going to love it in the Greylands! They have no question for your superpowers there.

Buttercup: That's exactly my point! And until she sends out help, we'll have to live here!

Bubbles: Live here?

Buttercup: Yeah, don't you see? While we live here for the time being, this can be the bedroom, and this is my bed! (She slumps down on a crude jutting of rock, and points.) That can be your bed over there. Bernadette can share with either one of us.

Bubbles: (resuming crying) I don't wanna sleep on a rock!

Bernadette: It's okay, Bubbly. Don't cry. You know, it's my fault. I encouraged you to tag Mitch. (Blossom, as-of-yet silent, stares angrily into space with her back turned to her sisters.)

Blossom: It's not your fault, Bernadette. Maybe if someone hadn't pushed Bubbles into the school...

Buttercup: (turning to face Blossom) Ohh, look-- She speaks.

Bernadette: Hey, she was provoked, pushed, prodded, driven mad!

Buttercup: (walks up to Blossom) Well, maybe if someone hadn't insisted on walking home from school so we could run into the biggest liar in the universe!

Bernadette: We didn't know he would be a jerk!

Blossom: (standing) We weren't allowed to use our powers, and you know it!

Buttercup: Oh look, it's Ms. Goody-goody!

Bernadette: Yeah! It's not OUR fault you girls are useless without them!

Blossom: What was I supposed to do? We weren't going to get people to stop hating us by breaking rules!

Buttercup: Oh yeah. And using our superpowers to make a (imitating Blossom) "help-the-town-and-make-it-a-better-place-machine" was FOLLOWING RULES?!

Blossom: I didn't see either of you putting up a fight!

Buttercup: Well, you're gonna now! (Buttercup rushes Blossom, and the two go down in a rolling pile. Bubbles watches on as they roll around.)

Blossom: If it wasn't for you, we wouldn't be in this stupid mess!

Buttercup: Ohh, you stupid-- (Bubbles falls to her knees again and resumes crying. Buttercup's face falls into the picture, and she tries to get up, but begins to scream in pain and flail her arms. Blossom is sitting on her back.)

Blossom: I'm not fighting with you, Buttercup! You shouldn't either, Bernadette!

Buttercup: (growls) Yeah, 'cause you know I'll kick your butt!

Bernadette: I'm older than you! If anyone should kick anyone's butt, it should be me!

Blossom: No, because I know that... (growls, turns away) Never mind. I'm not fighting with either of you. And I'm not talking to either of you EVER!

Buttercup: Well, prepare yourself for a long silence, girl, 'cause until we move in with Berna, we're going to spend the rest of our lives here, thanks to you. At least I got me a bed! (thumps face first into a rock.)

Blossom: I'm sorry, Bloss. I know you'll be happy with me. And don't worry, you'll visit the Doc soon enough. Look, there's Earth right there. (At this, Blossom's anger melts into longing sadness as she looks upwards at that tiny blue planet. Her eyes waver, and she collapses into her arms in silent crying. Buttercup is curled into a ball on her "bed". Her face is contorted in anger, but you can tell she's clenching her eyes shut from her tears. Bubbles resumes crying, but stops for a moment as she glances for her sisters.)

Bubbles: Blossom? Buttercup? Bernadette? Do you hear that?

Bernadette: Hear what, Bub? (Back on planet Earth, the townspeople are fleeing from the rampant mayhem the monkeys are causing. Digga Drilla is seen briefly. The focus switches back and forth between the asteroid and Townsville.)

Buttercup: (angrily) No.

Bernadette: Wait, I'm starting to hear it, too.



Lady: The baby! (The baby in question is sitting in a carriage, holding a bomb recently spewed from the rear of Baboon Kaboom's baboon butt bomb machine. Several more drop out in the next few moments.)

Blossom: Holy-- (Blossom narrowly saves the baby as the bombs explode around her.)

Buttercup: Hey, what about--

Lady: The dog! (The torrent of water is seen rushing down the streets. Hota Wota is pushing a dog's head underwater.)

Buttercup: Whoa! (She rushes underwater and nabs the dog right in front of the monkey. Meanwhile, Bubbles is talking to the lady, now placed safely on a rooftop.)

Bubbles: You'll be safe now.

Blossom: Here you go, miss. (handing the baby)

Lady: Oh, thank you!

Blossom: C'mon, Bubbles, let's-- (Rocko Socko has a car in-between his hands. Blossom and Bubbles fly off.) ...save those people!

Lady: Wait! This isn't my baby!

Buttercup: (dripping wet, sets the dog down.) Good dog. Can we find the professor now please? (She looks back at the dog. The barrel of the Go Go Po-Trol threatens to squish him flat.) Aww, man! (Bubbles nabs the car out of Rock Socko's grasp. Blossom saves a man in a phone booth from being crushed by Ogo Tango's Oran-go-tank's track. Buttercup zips to save the dog. Bubbles and Blossom avoid torrents of flying things and people as they carry the car and phone booth, respectively. blah Blah Blah Blah's tomato tornado is sucking people into its core. Buttercup has set the dog outside the CTN building) Now, stay! (Cha-Ching Cha-Ching stands across the way, and with a reverberating clash, the shockwaves shatter CTNs windows. Buttercup looks back again as the falling glass heads for the canine.) Doggone it! (She swoops to save the dog yet again. Blossom and Bubbles now have a large group of people on their backs. Buttercup blows a raspberry behind her as she falls into the clutches of the Go Go Po-Trol's way, losing her grip and sending the dog into freefall. She yells, and dives down to save the dog a fourth time, but he falls into the iron clutches of Rocko Socko. This is too much for Buttercup. She gives her gripping banshee yell, and flies headfirst towards the monster.)

Blossom: (gasping, addressing a large pile of people) Okay, you should be safe here. Ohh, this is hopeless!

Bernadette: Saving all these people is a fair day's work, even for you girls!

Bubbles: I know! There's too many monkeys! What can we do-- (At this point, the girls hear their sisters scream and glance shocked at her direction. Buttercup is struggling to pry Rocko Socko's iron hands open.)

Buttercup: Get your hands off him, you darn dirty ape! (She gives off a yell, and releases a killer punch to the ape's jaw, sending him sprawling backwards, sans his iron mitts. He hits a distant building, shocked, and falls forward, out cold (or dead?). Bubbles and Blossom gasp, Buttercup puts her hands to her mouth in horror, and Bernadette cringes)

Bernadette: Ooh, Chihuahua!

Buttercup: (stuttering) I- I- I- I didn't mean it! It- It.. It... it was an accident! I.. I.. I.. .he- he- he wouldn't let go, and.. and.. and.. then the dog! I.. that-- (dog jumps out of the hands) that stupid dog! And-and-and then the monkeys! And-- and he-- aaaahh! I-I-- And I-- I couldn't-- and he couldn't-- I-- I-- oh, man! (The dog takes a whiz on the metal hands, and Blossom, thinking this over, suddenly gets an idea in her head.)

Bernadette: (Thinks this over) Wait a minute... (Gets the same idea)

Blossom: Buttercup!

Buttercup: I-I-I--

Blossom: You're a genius! (Buttercup's eyes pop out in surprise. Still concerned, she looks at her sisters. The music turns a heroic tone.)

Buttercup: I am?

Bubbles: She is?

Blossom: Yeah! The one way to stop the monkeys, save the town, and find the Professor is to use our powers to-- (They focus in on the townspeople's screaming. The tank wheels of a giant mechanical monster are about to crush a large group of people.) Or better yet, watch! (Blossom zooms in on the mechanical beast, striking an exploding blow to its head, knocking it over. She assumes a forward victory pose in front of the flame of the exploding machine.)

Bernadette: OH!! And it's a jackknife to the tank!

Buttercup: Wow!

Bubbles: That was ama-- hey! (A torrent of spit begins to rain on the girls. Above them, the Doot Da Doot Da Doo Doos are creating quite a downpour.) Eww, gross, cut it out!

Bernadette: Bubbles lands a direct hit on a Doot Da Doot Da Do Do, sending them all crashing down! (The three girls look forward in battle-ready poses, as the spitting monkeys fall all around them.) You gals thinkin' what I'm thinkin'?

Blossom: C'mon girls, let's put an end to this gorilla warfare!

Bernadette: Let's party. Their first opponent is Cha Ching Cha Ching, whose party just got crashed!

Blossom: Ha ha! Good one, Bubbles!

Professor: Girls--! (Mojo muffles his cries)

Mojo: Shut up! I was afraid of this. They've returned and found out what our powers can really do! (walking away) Come! You will make a good Powerproof vest!

Bernadette: Next, the girls dig a hole in the street to drain out Hota Wata in a cold twist! Baboon Kaboom's Baboon Bot is stopped by Blossom and Bubbles! And before he can get the drop on them, Buttercup takes him out with a bang! The Go Go Po Trol is a big no no, now that the girls have held out the stop sign! Hacha Chacha gets a dose of his own medicine, and it's not a joke this time! Blah Blah Blah Blah will now stop talking, and OHH! I hope that's tomato! Rolo Ovo is up, and it's good! Digga Drilla gets taken for a spin, and while Muncha Cruncha is cute, it's too much for Bubbles... in a good way! The girls are flying out back and forth, and it's a real monkey SLAUGHTER house out there! And the monkeys are... OUT! Good work, girls!

Buttercup: Thanks, Berna-dude, but none of these monkeys had Professor!

Bubbles: Where could he be?

Blossom: Take a good guess! (She gestures to the volcano top observatory, where Mojo is dragging the Professor deep into his layer. Six sets of imposing doors close in rapid succession behind him.) C'mon girls, we've got one last monkey to get off our backs!

Bernadette: Yes... I sense pure evil waiting to be crushed. Let's go! (They zoom forwards, easily crashing through Mojo's defense and stand at the ready in front of the villain, who has the Professor in a headlock.)

Girls (All): Not so fast, Mojo Jojo!

Mojo: (mockingly) Oohh, wook at the widdle hewoes, here to save their daddy!

Professor: (straining) No girls, save yourselves!

Bubbles: Sorry, Professor!

Buttercup: We can take this chump chimp down easy!

Blossom: Nothing he can do can stop us! (Mojo twists the Professors neck further, causing a nasty grinding noise, and making the Professor yelp out in pain. The girls gasp, and stop, hatred written all over their eyes.)

Mojo: That's better. It's good you little freaks know when you're beaten. Now if you'll excuse me, I, Mojo Jojo, have a town to take over. I have a world to rule! I have to seize control of an area, and force its inhabitants to follow my way of thinking! (He presses a button on his control panel, and the glass globes begin to spin again. Another (conveniently full) vat of Chemical X spews from the machine, and drains into the spheres as before. He punches a set of keys) Even if it means... (He smashes the nozzle through his helmet, jabbing it directly into his brain.) Taking EXTREME MEASURES!

Girls (All): (gasp) You wouldn't!

Mojo: I would. (He jams a lever, and all the containers of Chemical X pour directly into his brain. He lets out a primal cry, as his features bulge out in exaggerated proportions and he grows exponentially, sending him crashing through the roof of the observatory. He loses his grip on the Professor, sending him falling downwards amidst the debris.)

Bubbles: Professor! (Blossom catches the Professor, while Buttercup takes the brunt force of the ceiling debris as it falls down on them. Atop the remains of his lab, the new, giant, imposing Mojo raises his arms in triumph and yells with a deep and fearful voice.)

Mojo: Now I am mo' Mojo than before! (He leaps to the ground amidst the flames of the city, fully half as tall as the tallest skyscrapers, and walks down its shattered streets and burning buildings. He stops in front of Town Hall, addressing the peons on the grounds below with a slow and commanding voice.) Now as I was saying before I was so rudely interrupted... I, Mojo Jojo, have succeeded in my first, greatest, and most brilliant plan ever! (He dons the dome as his new braincap.) And I, Mojo Jojo, shall be king!

(Meanwhile, Buttercup pushes upward, throwing the debris away. Bubbles and Blossom lift the Professor out, unharmed.)

Professor: Oh girls, thank goodness you're okay! Now let's get out of this town and find a new, safe place to live! (They fly out of his arms, and float defiantly)

Bernadette: Sorry, no can do.

Buttercup: It's no use, Professor.

Bubbles: We already tried running away.

Blossom: We have to fix the problem we helped start. You said to give everyone a little time to understand our specialness. Well, now it's time for everyone to understand, especially Mojo! (They fly off in a rainbow, leaving the Professor behind, standing proudly with a tear in his eye.)

Bernadette: I know; they grow up so fast. Better go cheer them on. (The girls fly back to city hall, and give Mojo a good smack in the jaw.)

Blossom: Surrender now, and we'll go easy on you! (Mojo takes this in, rubbing his jaw, looking for the source of the interruption. The girls are standing impatiently on street level.) Down here!

Mojo: (kneels down, mockingly) Oh, my! You're actually trying to stop me? That's so cute!

Bubbles: Try nothing!

Blossom: We will stop you!

Buttercup: Who are you calling cute?

Mojo: (laughing) Okay, let's play!

Bernadette: Whoa! And the battle is on! The girls land a few hits as Mondo-Mojo tries to get a hold of them! Bubbles and Blossom go for the eardrums, and Buttercup attacks from behind! (Buttercup laughs) And OHH! Stomped on!

Blossom: Buttercup!

Bernadette: OHH! The other two take a hit! Buttercup is hopping mad, but Mojo's doing the hopping! Blossom and Bubbles rebound with a corkscrew and slam Mondo-Mojo into a building! And the building returns the favor!

Blossom: Good job, girls!

Buttercup: Hah, that mo' Mojo is no mo'! [They begin to giggle.]

Bernadette: But not for long! Mojo rebounds, grabbing Blossom and Buttercup to crush them!

Bubbles: No!

Bernadette: It looks like the end... but what's this? Bubbles retaliates with a laser-eye lightshow barrage, and the girls all join in! Mojo is not enjoying this, and sends a shockwave, sending the girls flying!

Buttercup: Somebody's mad.

Bernadette: Indeed! And it looks like a rainstorm of... monkey hair thorns?!

Blossom: Look out!

Bernadette: The girls dodge the thorns, but upon seeing the dog, Blossom deflects them without so much as a scratch! (Blossom screams as she's deflecting the thorns) Mondo-Mojo's got Blossom pinned!

Bubbles: Oh no, look! Mojo's got Blossom pinned down!

Bernadette: Isn't that what I just said?

Buttercup: I have an idea, come on!

Bernadette: Buttercup and Bubbles defend their sister by throwing a bus in the path of the thorns! (After the thorns stop) Hey, girls, you okay?

Blossom: Yes... (panting) I think so.

Buttercup: We're... fine, Berna.

Bubbles: Do you think he's finished?

Mojo: No, but you are! [Rising up behind the bus, Mojo breathes fire on the girls. A following shot shows the girls, hands together, screaming as the fiery flames scorch them. As the attack stops, Mojo grabs the scorched and dazed girls in one giant hand.] Fools! You dare to challenge me?! (begins walking with girls in fist.) Attempt to defeat me?! Try to destroy me?! [Mojo starts climbing a building, in classic King Kong fashion.] I, who saved you from certain death? After all I've done for you, you betray me?! And why? [Mojo swipes his hand across a floor of the building, revealing a bustling scene of humanity inside, and parades the girls across the scene as he continues to speak.] For them? The ones who hated you? Have forsaken you? (continues climbing to the building top.) Can't you see? None of them will ever understand you as I can. For we are kindred spirits, whose powers spring from the same source. So girls, do not make me destroy you, for we are smarter! We are stronger! We are invincible! We have the power! We are superior to them! And we shall rule! All we have to do is work together. Girls! Join me! [At this, the girls' eyes spring open. Bernadette's eyes, however, open up more slowly]

Bernadette: What's... this?(The girls' brows furrow as the air around them begins to rumble. Mojo looks concerned as their energy grows. Suddenly, they break free from his grasp in a ball of light, and fly upwards, screaming.)

Girls (The three): No-o-o-o-o!

Bernadette: And the girls break free--ee-e-EE! Oop-- forgot I can fly, too. Girls, what do you have to say about this?!

Blossom: We'd never join you! And it's because (flying, hits Mojo) we are stronger!

Bubbles: (hitting Mojo) Because we are invincible!

Buttercup: Because we have the power! (striking Mojo)

Bernadette: Not to mention they are superior to you! And...

Girls (All): We have to protect them from you!

Blossom: It's you who is to be feared!

Bernadette: You know why?!

Bubbles: 'Cause you are a monster! (She smashes Mojo's dome, revealing his brains.)

Buttercup: You are evil!

Girls (All): And you are... (pausing as Bernadette joins in)

Bernadette: Wait for...

Girls (All) It! [This final push knocks Mojo off balance, and flailing with one arm, the tower he is grasping with the other breaks apart, sending the super-sized simian screaming towards the ground in slow motion.]

Mojo: CUUUUUUUUUURSEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEESSSS!

[At this point, the Professor jumps in the scene on the ground alone, holding a large beaker of black liquid labeled "Antidote X" (apparently, finding time to devise, create, and transport the new liquid using the remains of a tattered lab in a matter of three minutes.)]

Professor: (rapidly) Girls, girls, where are you? You were right! We should try and stop Mojo and I know how! I whipped up an antidote to Chemical X! It will do away with his powers! Girls! Girls! Gi-- [The Professor looks upwards at the falling Mojo.]

Girls (All): Professor! [The girls and Bernadette rapidly swoop to save the Professor. The beaker of antidote X is left behind, and breaks open on the ground right as the monstrous Mojo drops on top of it. The liquid issues outward from the impact, steam emanating from Mojo's body, which begins to shrink and spark, until it returns to its original size at the center of the pool. The now-normal sized Mojo groans in pain and exhaustion. The Professor and the girls witness this.]

Bernadette: Well, nothing left to say but... (Raises the girls' arms up) The winners! (The Professor embraces them.) Hey--

Professor: Oh, girls! I'm so sorry for doubting you! You are good! Good, perfect little girls, and I love you!

Girls (All): We love you too!

Blossom: And we're really sorry.

Buttercup: We messed up really bad.

Bubbles: But, we're ready Professor. [They hunch over the pool of liquid surrounding the prostate Mojo.]

Professor: Ready?

Bernadette: For what?

Blossom: To take the Antidote X to get rid of our powers.

Bernadette: What? Why?

Bubbles: If it wasn't for them, none of this would have happened.

Buttercup: Need I remind you of your problem, Berna? (Referring to Bernadette's monochromatic skin)

Bernadette: Oh.

Buttercup: Besides, maybe everyone would like us more if we were just normal little girls.

Townspople (in unison): No-o-o-o-o-o-o!

Bernadette: (Screams in fright and surprise) You could warn a-- [The girls look up in confusion. Around them has formed a large crowd of townspeople, the open space in the middle of them forming a large heart-shaped pattern.]

Girls (All): Huh? [At one point in the crowd, the mayor is seen standing next to Ms. Bellum, his arms folded behind him. He acts like a shy little boy, as if he was nervously trying to ask a girl out on a date.]

Mayor: Umm well... uhh... don't do that, 'cause that was pretty cool, with the... ehh...

Ms. Bellum: Girls, Bernadette, I think what the mayor is trying to say is, we're sorry, and thank you. [The scene switches to several people.]

Bernadette: And... all of you...

Ms. Keane: Yes, that was super! Just super!

Man: Amazing!

Baby lady: Fantastic!

Another Man: Wonderful!

Jamaican Lady: Stupendous!

Jay and Bob look-alikes: You rock!

(Talking) Dog: Thank you.

Bernadette: You hear that, girls?! They love us! Wait-- YOU! They love YOU! [The girls stand in the midst of this, taking it all in, their faces contorted not in anger or sadness, but in an ecstatic gleam of surprise and happiness. The mayor, feeling the need to be overly expressive, jumps forward and begins to gesture and imitate the girls' actions of just a few minutes ago.]

Mayor: Oh, yeah! That was awesome! You were all flying, and running, and then (imitating laser blasts) laser eyes! Then, (growls) Bam! And then (laser blasts) and then BAM! You punched that guy! Ehh, remember? [The girls nod in agreement, a happy, but mildly pitying glance regarding the mayor's over exuberance and redundancy.]

Bernadette: We were there. You... didn't hear me announcing?

Mayor: Yeah, that was great. Y'know, this town stinks. And I was wondering if... maybe sometime... we could, like, call you... to save the day or whatever.

Bernadette: :D What?!

Girls (All): (gasping) Can we, Professor?

Professor: Well... I don't know... Hmm okay! But only if it's before your bed time!

Girls (All): Yaaaaaay! [They fly upwards in sheer exaltation, as the crowd cheers them below.]

(Later)

Girls (All): (seeing Bernadette near the school) Berna!

Bernadette: Girls! (They embrace each other) I came back to say good-bye.

Blossom: "Good-bye"?

Buttercup: Already?

Bubbles: (tearing up) What for?

Bernadette: Well... ^^; you know. Since your first week, I've been kinda... out of a job. We'll keep in touch.

Blossom: Wait!

Buttercup: Before you go...

Bubbles: Thanks...

Girls (All three): Thanks for everything.

Bernadette: No... thank you. (They share one final embrace.) But in the meantime, you've got your superhero thing going on now, and I've got the perfect angle for you! Now picture this... (In a voice-over with the usual narrator as the girls beat up the Gang Green Gang and head home) Sugar! Spice! And everything nice! These were the ingredients chosen to create the perfect little girls. But, Professor Utonium accidentally added an extra ingredient to the concoction: Chemical X! This, Blossom, Bubbles, and Buttercup were born! Using their ultra-super powers, they dedicated their lives to fighting crime, and the forces of evil! (Then by herself) Now I've thought

all night about a name you should make for yourselves, and I thought... THE POWERPUFF GIRLS! Then I said to myself, "Hey, that's a pretty good name for them. Powerpuff Girls, yeah, that's kinda got a nice ring to it. I like it. I'll run it by them tomorrow and see if they like it." So what do you say? Powerpuff Girls?

Girls (All): (in a fist-stump-bump) Powerpuff Girls!

Bernadette: Mmm-hmm!

The end