

CONTINUED:

The arena's marquee reads "WW II Splatdown! Death Cage Match! Fun For The Whole Family !!"

INT. - PUFFY TOUR BUS

| | | |
|---|--|---|
| | YUMI | |
| 5 | Death cage match? What planet did you take us to Kaz? | 5 |
| | KAZ | |
| 6 | You have a lot to learn about culture. Professional wrestling is very popular in the States. | 6 |
| | (Looking at Ami) | |
| 7 | And what is wrong with you? | 7 |
| | AMI | |
| 8 | I can't get that stupid song out of my head. | 8 |
| | (She keeps humming the jingle) | |

CUT TO:

EXT. - ARENA BACKSTAGE DOORS

Hordes of rabid wrestling fans crowd the barricades waiting to get a glimpse of their favorite star. They start cheering as the Puffy tour bus pulls up, hoping one of that night's wrestlers will step out. The doors open and the girls step out with Kaz.

| | | |
|----|---|----|
| | WRESTLING CROWD | |
| 9 | Yeeaaahhhhh! | 9 |
| | (pause a beat when they see it's Puffy) | |
| 10 | Awwwwwwwwwwww. (disappointed) | 10 |
| | WRESTLING FAN | |
| | (Fan is dressed up as a wrestler) | |
| 11 | Where's the Murderer! Murderer! Murderer! | 11 |
| | WRESTLING CROWD | |
| | (continuing chant) | |
| 12 | Murderer! Murderer! Murderer! | 12 |
| | AMI | |
| 13 | Who is the Murderer? | 13 |
| | KAZ | |
| 14 | Who's the Murderer?! Don't you know anything? He's only the most vicious and violent wrestling champion in the world! | 14 |

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

15 YUMI
Everyone knows that stuff is fake. 15

16 KAZ
 (looking at Yumi for a beat)
No it's not! Don't talk crazy like that. 16

17 AMI
 (Ami keeps humming the tune and
 smacking her head with her
 hand)
That song is driving me bananas. 17

CUT TO:

INT. - CORRIDORS/DRESSING ROOMS OF ARENA

As the camera pans along the corridor, various bizarre wrestlers and their respective managers are being interviewed by TV crews. Each one is more flamboyant and louder than the next. Puffy and Kaz need to find someplace quiet to prepare for their show. They duck into a dark corner overlooking the arena but they soon find they're not alone! Ami and Yumi are face to face with a tremendously huge and mean looking wrestler.

18 AMI/YUMI
It's the Murdler!!! 18

19 MURDLER
 (in a weak voice)
Oh! Excuse me. Hee hee. Don't mind me. 19
I'm just crocheting some mittens for
kittens.

Ami and Yumi look at one another and then back to the humble bumble.

20 YUMI
 (to Kaz but pointing back to
 Murdler)
This is the most vicious wrestler in the 20
world?

21 AMI
Nice to meet you Mr. Murdler, but we have 21
to get on stage to prepare for our show.

22 MURDLER
The pleasure's all mine. 22

The Murdler's manager steps into the scene.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MURDLER'S MANAGER
(to Kaz)

23 Hey! You aren't a reporter are you? 23

KAZ

24 No! No. I'm Puffy Ami Yumi's manager. 24

MURDLER'S MANAGER

25 Whew! Thank goodness. I'm the Murdler's 25
manager. I've got to keep him hidden
from those reporters or else they'll find
out he's such a pussycat.

KAZ

26 But, I've seen him on TV?! He's 26
viciously insane.

MURDLER'S MANAGER

27 Yeah, well . . . That's the secret. He 27
only gets crazy when he hears a certain
song. To turn him back into a pussycat,
you have to sing him another song.

ANGLE ON -- Puffy are in the wrestling ring preparing for
their act. Yumi is squirting oil onto her guitar's tuning
screws.

YUMI

28 Look at all those gullible wrestling 28
fans. If they only knew how fake it is.

AMI
(still humming the same tune)

29 What? Oh, yeah. Well, we will give them 29
some real rock n' roll.

YUMI

30 What is wrong Ami? You seem distracted. 30

AMI

31 It's that stupid song of Kaz's. It keeps 31
playing in my head.

YUMI

32 No worries, once we play our music that 32
song will disappear from your head.

AMI

33 I hope so. It is so very bad. 33

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANGLE ON -- Kaz and the manager are talking shop with the Murdler happily knitting behind them.

34 KAZ
That's unbelievable. What song could 34
possibly make this gentle giant so crazy?

35 MURDLER'S MANAGER
Well, just between managers, the song 35
that makes him get completely and
uncontrollably violent is . . .

ANGLE ON -- Ami flubs her lyrics and starts singing that stupid song.

ANGLE BACK ON -- The Murdler's eyes go black like a shark. He grabs Kaz and his manager and mashes them up like tissue paper tossing them into a rubbish bin. The Murdler tears off screen in a rampage.

36 MURDLER'S MANAGER (CONT'D)
 (Disheveled and beat up)
That's the song. 36

The camera pans following the path of wreckage the Murdler left in his wake. Fans and their seats are pushed aside like broken trees behind King Kong making a path straight to the wrestling ring. The crowd (thinking this is the wrestling show), goes berserk. The Murdler jumps up and . . .

ANGLE ON -- Puffy are composing themselves after Yumi's flub when the Murdler jumps into the ring.

37 YUMI
Not yet knitting boy! Can you not see we 37
haven't finished with our set yet?

The Murdler winds up for a wallop left hook and just as he lets go Yumi bends down to pick up her guitar pick. **KERBLAMMO!** The Murdler puts his fist through Yumi's amp and gets it stuck.

38 YUMI (CONT'D)
You overgrown bad breathed mountain 38
gorilla! I loved that amp!

Instinctively Yumi wallops the Murdler in the head with her guitar sending off a ton of feedback. The crowd eats it up. Believing the match has begun the wrestling show's crew drops the cage around the ring.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

WRESTLING CROWD
(Chanting like Mad Max and the
Thunderdome)

39 Cage Match! Cage Match! Cage Match! 39

AMI

40 Excuse me but we . . . 40

Before she can finish a referee comes zipping in, pulls down
a microphone, and announces . . .

REFEREE

41 In this corner weighing three and one 41
half tons, a man voted most likely to get
the gas chamber in his high school
yearbook, . . The Murderer!

The Murderer growls at the crowd with foam coming out of his
mouth. The crowd responds enthusiastically to his display.

REFEREE (CONT'D)

42 And in this corner, each weighing less 42
than sixty pounds dripping wet are uh . .
.

The referee's head zips into a close up of Ami and Yumi.

REFEREE (CONT'D)

43 (To Yumi)
Hey kid. What's the name of your tag 43
team?

YUMI

44 Tag team? Uh, we're Puffy Ami Yumi. 44

AMI

45 Yes, but we're not . . . 45

Before Ami can finish her sentence the referee zips back to
his microphone.

REFEREE

46 Puffy Ami Yumi!! 46
(Under his breath looking back
to Puffy)

47 You'd better get a better name than that 47
kiddo.

(Back to the microphone)

48 You know the rules folks, once the cages 48
come down - no one comes out until
someone is pinned for 10 seconds, or if
someone dies, . . or both. Let's get
ready to CRUMBLE!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ANGLE ON -- Kaz and the Murdler's manager are composing themselves. Kaz sees that his Puffy meal ticket is in danger.

49 KAZ
Oh no! He'll murdle them! Quickly!
What is the song that makes him go back
to being a 10 ton pussycat?! 49

50 MURDLER'S MANAGER
Well, normally I wouldn't divulge a trade
secret but under the circumstances I'll
make an exception, . . . 50

ANGLE ON-- The Murdler grabs a metal chair. Yumi sees him and squirts her guitar grease at him. As he antics back to whack Ami and Yumi with the chair it slips out of his hands and flies off screen to . . .

51 MURDLER'S MANAGER (CONT'D)
The song that stops him is . . . 51

Before he can finish his sentence he gets whacked by the chair and is knocked out. Kaz turns to the wrestling ring.

52 KAZ
I'd better get over there and tell them
they're fired before they can make a
claim on the company's health insurance. 52

ANGLE ON -- The girls are in their corner of the ring. Kaz pops his head up from the side startling them.

53 AMI
Kaz! What's going on? We're not a
wrestling act! 53

54 KAZ
Of course you're not, I'd be getting paid
extra for that. 54

55 YUMI
Stop with the lame jokes and get us out
of this cuckoo cage! 55

56 KAZ
Unfortunately I cannot. You see by
contract, as an act performing in this
arena you are subject to the same rules
as the rest of the wrestlers, uh, I mean
performers. 56

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

57 YUMI
 Huh? You mean we have to get pinned for 57
 10 seconds by that rabid orangutan?

They turn to look at the Murdler in his corner.

ANGLE ON-- The Murdler is sprinkling powdered rosin on his corner stool and eating it like corn on the cob.

ANGLE BACK ON-- The girls look over at the Murdler for a beat and turn to Kaz.

58 KAZ
 Well, it's not all bad, the Murdler's 58
 manager told me he turns back into a
 gentle kitten if he hears a certain song.

59 AMI
 What song is it? 59

60 KAZ
 Well, . . . before he could tell me he 60
 was incapacitated by a piece of flying
 furniture.

61 AMI
 What do we do now? 61

As she asks the question the bell rings.

62 KAZ
 (yelling to her through cupped
 hands)
 I don't know, keep him busy while you 62
 sing him every song you guys know.

DISSOLVE TO:

A MONTAGE OF WRESTLING GAGS ENSUE AS THE GIRLS SING EVERY SONG THEY KNOW TO THE MARAUDING MURDLER

--Country Song; Puffy comes out with a fiddle and jug. They put a 10 gal hat on the Murdler. After a quick line dance the Murdler puts Ami in a headlock. Yumi pulls the hat over his eyes and kicks him in the keester and they escape.

--Beach Boys; Puffy comes out singing with surf props. The Murdler slides in on a surf board, lifts it over his head, and is about to womp Yumi when Ami squeezes a water bottle unleashing torrent of water washing him off screen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

-- Michael Jackson Thriller; Puffy performs the synchronized Thriller dance which at first looks like it's working but the Murdler is faking them out and jumps in the air to crush them. They moon walk out of his path just in time causing him to go right through the mat, making a crater.

-- Kaz makes a walk around the ring holding the rounds card. The crowd boos and pelts him with cups of soda and popcorn.

-- Opera; The Murdler steams out of his corner and stops in his tracks when he sees Ami and Yumi dressed in Viking regalia singing opera. He paws the ground like a bull and rushes them. Yumi, angry, drops her head and charges him. Like two rams, they meet in the middle with a tremendous blast.

WIPE TO:

ANGLE ON-- Puffy's corner. It's round 143 and the exhausted Puffys aren't getting any closer to finding the song that stops the Murdler.

YUMI

(out of breath)

63 I can't think of any more songs. 63

AMI

(also exhausted)

64 I can't sing any more songs. This much 64
singing would make a horse hoarse.

YUMI

(looking around the ring)

65 Where is the Murdler? Do you think he 65
gave up?

ANGLE ON-- The Murdler is hanging from the top of the cage like a human fly - he lets go and drops like a rock.

MURDLER

66 Ahhhhh-Yiiiiiiiiiii! 66

The girls look up as the Murdler's growing shadow engulfs them.

AMI/YUMI

67 Eeeeeeeeeeeeeee! 67

The Murdler lands on them with an earth shaking thunder clap. They're trapped underneath his huge bulk. They're on their bellies facing one another. The referee is looming over them waiting for a pin, death, or both.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

AMI
 (having a hard time catching
 her breath)
 68 I cannot take the weight of this 68
 monstrous behemoth on me. Looks like
 this is the end.

YUMI
 (barely able to get her words
 out)
 69 I too will take my final curtain. Let's 69
 go out Puffy style.

AMI
 70 Yes, old friend. One last time, let us 70
 sing our first song together.

The girls sing the same song they sang at the beginning of
 the episode. At first it's barely audible but it grows
 louder.

The Murdler's psychotic expression softens as he hears
 Puffy's song. Suddenly he bounces off them and onto his back
 like a playful kitten.

MURDLER
 71 Goo goo, da da, ma ma (gurgles) 71

ANGLE ON-- The Murdler's manager is being hauled on a
 stretcher by the ring. He regains consciousness.

AMI
 72 That's the song that stops him! 72

Yumi gains her strength and jumps on the cooing Murdler's
 belly who giggles like the Pilsbury Dough Boy when she lands.
 She pulls Ami up with her.

REFEREE
 (slamming his hand on the mat)
 73 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10! The winners and new 73
 world champ-peens! Puffy Ami Yumi!

The crowd goes wild cheering Puffy as the referee holds their
 hands up in the air in victory. The roar of the crowd is
 deafening

AMI
 (to Yumi)
 74 Hey! I got that stupid song out of my 74
 head.

(CONTINUED)

