



INT. CITY DOG POUND

All the dog cages are empty and the cage doors are broken open. WARDEN PIGEONTOED is explaining to the duo that recently a rash of crime is confounding them.

7                                   WARDEN PIGEONTOED                                   7  
I am glad you have come HAMSTER MAN  
and Budgie Boy. We are confounded  
and stupefied.

8                                   HAMSTER MAN                                   8  
What seems to be the problem Warden  
Pigeontoed.

9                                   WARDEN PIGEONTOED                                   9  
It's pronounced "Pee-Gee-Ohn-twe,  
the "D" is silent.

10                                  HAMSTER MAN                                   10  
Oh, uhmm. . . what seems to be the  
problem Warden Pidge, p, pidge EE  
toe . . .

11                                  BUDGIE BOY                                   11  
EEeeeep, eep.

12                                  WARDEN PIGEONTOED                                   12  
Yes, that's how it's pronounced!  
(pause)

13                                  As you can see all of the dogs in                                   13  
the pound were stolen last night  
and we have no clue who did this or  
why. And to make matters worse, . .

The WARDEN clicks on a video screen showing some bad quality black and white security footage of a pug dog holding up a Joke Shop.

14                                  WARDEN PIGEONTOED (cont'd)                                   14  
This little dog has robbed every  
joke shop in the city, except one.  
He doesn't take any money - he only  
steals itching powder.

15                                  HAMSTER MAN                                   15  
HMMMM, interesting.



24 LUNATIC LARRY 24  
Welcome to Lunatic Larry's Laugh  
Emporium where our slogan is  
"You'll laugh so hard you'll fall  
asleep." May I help you.

The little man whips off his disguise revealing a tiny pug  
dog with an aristocratic British accent.

25 T-BONE 25  
Aha, caught you by surprise! This  
is a robbery! Hand over all of your  
itching powder my monotone friend.

26 LUNATIC LARRY 26  
Is this some kind of joke? Cuz I'm  
not laughing. In fact, I never  
laugh.

The dog pulls out what appears to be a gun.

27 LUNATIC LARRY (cont'd) 27  
Gadzooks. I'm being held up. Help.  
Help. Help.

The door bursts open. HAMSTER MAN and BUDGIE BOY enter as  
LUNATIC LARRY fills the dog's bag with itching powder.

28 HAMSTER MAN 28  
Your robbery days are over my  
criminal cur! Your only option is  
to give up peaceably.

29 T-BONE 29  
That isn't my only option HAMSTER  
MAN.

The dog points the gun at the boys.

30 BUDGIE BOY 30  
Eeep, eep, eeep!

31 HAMSTER MAN 31  
Yes, I stand corrected.

The boys prepare to get blasted. The dog pulls the trigger  
and a flag pops out that reads 'BLAMMO'.

32 HAMSTER MAN (cont'd) 32  
He's out of ammo! Get him!

A montage of gags ensue as the boys chase the dog around the  
joke shop.



INT. HAMSTER LAB

The nasal spray and the tag are dropped into a funnel on the HAMPUTER 1000. After an unnecessarily exaggerated mechanical computation the HAMPUTER 1000 (who has an eerie voice like HAL), gives the boys its summation.

43                                   HAMPUTER 1000                                   43  
I compute that you put in a bottle  
of nasal spray and a dog tag.

44                                   HAMSTER MAN                                   44  
Yes, and . . . ?

45                                   HAMPUTER 1000                                   45  
And what?

46                                   HAMSTER MAN                                   46  
What's the connection between them?

47                                   HAMPUTER 1000                                   47  
I don't know. Do I look like some  
kind of a computer or something?

48                                   HAMSTER MAN                                   48  
Well, where do they come from?

49                                   HAMPUTER 1000                                   49  
Uhm, I don't have a clue. Why don't  
you go to the nasal spray factory  
listed on the back of the bottle  
and ask them?

50                                   HAMSTER MAN                                   50  
Hamputer 1000, you're a genius!

51                                   HAMPUTER 1000                                   51  
Thank you, I guess.

52                                   BUDGIE BOY                                   52  
Eeeep, eeep, eeep.

53                                   HAMSTER MAN                                   53  
Yes Budgie Boy, our answer to this  
mystery is at the T-Bone Nasal  
Spray Factory. We're off!

WIPE TO:



60 T-BONE  
You two again?! Didn't get enough  
of a thrashing by **T-BONE** the first  
time aye-whot?! 60

61 HAMSTER MAN  
T-Bone? 61

62 T-BONE (CONT'D)  
Don't tell me you never heard of  
the infamous T-Bone?! Super genius?  
Dog villain that will someday rule  
the world? 62

With their hands to their chins, the boys shake their head  
'NO'.

63 T-BONE (cont'd)  
Oh? Uhm, well this is my first  
foray in to the world of  
criminality. 63

64 BUDGIE BOY  
Eeeep, eeeep? 64

65 T-BONE  
Sorry, don't speak bird gibberish.  
What did your beaky friend say? 65

66 HAMSTER MAN  
He asked you what you're doing  
stuffing dog dander into that over  
sized bottle rocket. 66

67 T-BONE  
Glad you asked my feathery friend.  
You see this?  
(holds up a bottle of  
nasal spray)  
68 This is going to make me DICTATOR  
OF THE CITY!! 68

69 HAMSTER MAN  
Nasal spray? 69

70 T-BONE  
Not just any nasal spray, T-Bone's  
Nasal Spray! The spray contains a  
mind control drug that will render  
its user totally under my control!  
(evil laugh). 70

71 BUDGIE BOY 71  
Eeeep, eeeep, eeeep?

72 T-BONE 72  
I can guess what you said, 'Just  
how am I going to do it?'

73 (He pulls out blueprints) 73  
Well, in just 10 minutes the city's  
Fourth of July fireworks will go  
off. While the city is shooting  
off theirs, I will shoot off my  
blockbuster filled with dog dander!  
When this explodes and disburses  
dander all over the crowds below,  
they will go into allergy fits and  
look for instant relief whereupon  
they will conveniently find  
dispensers filled with T-Bone's  
Nasal Spray! Once inhaled, they are  
my zombies! (evil laugh).

74 HAMSTER MAN 74  
And then what?

75 T-BONE 75  
And then what, what?

76 HAMSTER MAN 76  
Once they're zombies, what happens  
next? How do you become Dictator of  
the City?

77 T-BONE 77  
Er?, ehm., . . . I haven't got to  
that part of the plan yet. It's  
still a work in progress you know.  
78 Nonetheless, you shall now taste 78  
the wrath of T-Bone!! May I  
introduce to you my specially  
trained Ninja Chihuahuas!

T-BONE pulls a rope which lifts a curtain revealing a group  
of nervously shaking Chihuahuas dressed as ninjas. Upon  
seeing HAMSTER MAN and BUDGIE BOY they scatter off yelping.

79 T-BONE (cont'd) 79  
High strung, aren't they? Oh, dash  
it all!

Just then the city's fireworks display begins, distracting  
HAMSTER MAN and BUDGIE BOY. T-BONE takes advantage of this  
moment by lighting the rocket's fuse and then makes a break  
for the dog itching room.



