

# **Lobo Lillian**

**Series Pilot: Twintronic**

by

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Animation pilot script for high intensity gag show. Lots of  
misdirection, gross out, fourth wall and abstract gags.  
For kids 8-12 years old

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EXT. TRONIC TOWER - NIGHT

Push in on establishing shot of Tronic Tower

INT. ROBOT STORAGE - NIGHT

Ranks of scary robots stand motionless and still in the darkness, waiting for the command to activate.

INT. MONSTER DUNGEON - NIGHT

Monsters growl in their dark cages, barely seen. Fluids ooze across the barely lit dungeon floor.

INT. REC ROOM - NIGHT

Quick lighting palette change: brightly lit pastel environment. Tight on two sets of kids pyjama onesies. Cute ones with bunnies and rainbows and so on. Cut to: LILIAN hyperventilating in panic. Cut to: A cute analog wall clock with a unicorn face. The unicorn's eyes flick back and forth as the clock ticks down the last seconds until 9 o'clock. We build tension as we cut back and forth from the clock to Lilian's panicked expression, getting tighter with each cut. When the second hand reaches 9 o'clock a mechanical movement rotates around to reveal a picture of a bed.

LILIAN

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

INT. MORAX'S LAB - NIGHT

WHIFFLE is repairing something with tools. At the sound of screaming he looks up.

LILIAN(CONT)

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - NIGHT

Lilian's voice echoes through the tower.

LILIAN(CONT)

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

INT. RANDOM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Lilian's voice echoes through the tower.

LILIAN(CONT)

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE ZORA'S LAB - NIGHT

Lilian is walking along the corridor when she hears the echo of her own scream coming back to her.

LILIAN(CONT)

(as an echo)

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

LILIAN

This place gets weirder every day.

INT. ZORA'S LAB - NIGHT

Lilian enters nonchalantly, trying to look non-threatening.

LILIAN

Ooh, look at this. Test tubes,  
computers, molecular  
disassembler... This pointy  
thing... Oh and by the way, it's  
bedtime.

ZORA turns to look at Lilian and gives her the eye. The mad scientist in her lab. Shadows on face.

LILIAN

So we'll just get our jim jams on  
and cuddle up in bed with a good  
book shall we?

Without changing expression, Zora throws a switch and behind her a huge generator sends a powerful electric shock out. It has a visible concussive force and Lilian's hair stands on end.

LILIAN

Does that mean you don't want me to  
tuck you in?

Zora pushes a button and a laser unfolds from the ceiling and zaps Lilian. Now Lilian is scorched and blackened as well as electro-haired. She keels over.

LILIAN

(weakly)

Maybe just a story?

ZORA

(villain speech)

This is no time for sleep rituals!  
My work is almost complete, and  
then ZORA THE DESTROYER WILL BE  
KNOWN AS ....

LILIAN

(interrupting)

Zora, sleeper of bedtime sleepy  
naps?

Zora is angry at being interrupted. Lilian pops up beside her, all smiles and persuading.

LILIAN

I'll make you hot  
chocolate!

ZORA  
 (tempted)  
 With those little marshmallows?

LILIAN  
 Uh huh.

ZORA  
 And whipped cream on top?

LILIAN  
 You betcha.

ZORA  
 And you will add the brown caramel  
 sauce that comes out of the brown  
 caramel sauce bottle?

Lilian nods with a big grin.

ZORA  
 (suspicious)  
 And what do I have to do in order  
 to receive this container of warm  
 chocolatey goodness?

LILIAN  
 Oh not much. Just brush your  
 teeth...

Tight on Zora's teeth, green and filthy. Bits of food stuck  
 between them.

LILIAN (CONT)  
 ...comb your hair...

Tight on Zora's dirty, dandruffy hair, with bugs crawling  
 through it.

LILIAN(CONT)  
 ...and get into these little  
 pyjamas. Aren't they adorable?

Lilian holds up one of the pyjama onesies from earlier, with  
 rainbows on it. Zora wipes her nose on her sleeve and lifts  
 an eyebrow. She seems to be considering it.

LILIAN(CONT)  
 Oh and climb into bed and sleep for  
 eight hours.

ZORA  
 SLEEP!

Zora does a take and paces back and forth, sipping from a  
 coffee cup, then she explodes and we can see her red rimmed,  
 sleepless eyes and unhealthy pallor.

ZORA

SLEEP! SLEEP! Do you know what  
happened last time I slept?

Lilian shakes her head uncertainly, sure she won't like the  
answer.

ZORA(CONT)

Me either. I was asleep.

But whatever it was, I...MISSED IT!  
I MISSED IT!

Zora in a histrionic fit at the injustice of her fate. She  
slams her face on the console drops to her knees, cries out  
to the universe, whatever, just ham it up. After the  
outburst, Zora stands panting with exertion. Her red rimmed  
eyes bug out and a vein throbs on her temple. She is totally  
manic. Suddenly she switches moods as though something  
occurred to her.

ZORA

Wait here.

Zora's head slumps on her shoulder and she is instantly  
asleep, standing up. She gives three quick snores and then  
jerks awake again. She is back to a manic state.

ZORA

I return!

Zora takes a noisy slurp from her coffee cup. She breathes  
heavily, staring intently at Lilian. One of her eyes  
twitches spasmodically.

Lilian backs off nervously, trying to placate the maniac.

LILIAN

( nervously)

So... What are you bulding? It's  
not going to hurt me is it?

ZORA

Your curiosity does you credit,  
sitter of babies. Behold the Laser  
Lobo 3000!

Reveal some type of big laser cannon/radar dish  
comntraption.

LILIAN

(impressed)

OOOOOH!

Lilian runs her finger along the surface. It comes up dusty.

LILIAN

Dusty.

ZORA

No matter. With this device I can destroy the frontal cortexes of all the humans in the city.

Cut to: Computer diagram of a laser removing the fore part of a person's brain.

ZORA(CONT)

Without the useful parts of their head computers the humans will be unable to deny me frozen beverages.

Cut to: Zora standing inline to get a slushie. A long queue of people in front of her.

ZORA(CONT)

No longer will I have to wait in line at the Sevenmart. I will have all the cool refreshing drinks for which I long!

LILIAN

(heard it a thousand times)

So, this will burn out the brains of everyone in the city and turn them into what.. mindless zombies?

ZORA

Yes just like my brother, only smarter.

BORF enters.

BORF

Hey, I heard that!

ZORA

Did you understand it?

BORF

Well, no. But ...

ZORA

Then how do you know it wasn't true?

BORF

You're always saying things about me behind my back. Things that are hurtful and.. And true. Oh the truth, the truth...

Cut to: Borf is in a courtroom, dressed in a US army uniform, doing a Jack Nicholson impersonation from the film 'A Few Good Men'.

BORF  
 (as Jack Nicholson)  
 I CAN'T HANDLE THE TRUTH!

While the twins are distracted Lilian takes her chance to sabotage the Laser Lobo 3000 by removing a small piece. Zora rolls her eyes at Borf's outburst.

ZORA  
 Look, a big shiny...

LILIAN  
 (holding up her finger))  
 Dusty!

ZORA  
 ...machine. Do you want to turn it  
 on?

Borf perks up instantly. He bounces from foot to foot in excitement.

BORF  
 OOOOh! A big shiny...

LILIAN  
 (holding up her finger)  
 Dusty!

BORF  
 ... machine. What does it do?

ZORA  
 Does it matter?

Borf and Zora grin at each other. Borf gleefully pushes the button to activate the machine. The Laser Lobo 3000 powers up and a huge blast of energy shoots up toward an opening in the roof

EXT. TRONIC TOWER - NIGHT

A wide shot of Tronic Tower as a starburst of energy shoots out of the top and disperses all over the city.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A grumpy old man is suddenly struck in the head by a blast of energy. He becomes instantly happy.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Two quarreling men are struck by the beam and become instant friends.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A married couple are sitting in front of the TV. They are old, fat and grumpy. Haven't said a nice word to each other

in forty years. Suddenly they get all lovey dovey when they are struck by the blast.

INT. ZORA'S LAB - NIGHT

BORF

You made a happy ray?

ZORA

No I did not make a happy ray!  
Something has gone wrong.

Lilian drops the piece she removed into the rubbish chute.

LILIAN

Must be the dust.

ZORA

I need more data. Lilian! I require  
access to your brain.

Lilian looks at some filth on Zora's equipment.

LILIAN

Anything as long as it gets you in  
bed. And cleaning your lab more  
often. Sheesh. Hey, wait a second.  
What do you mean by access?

Zora brings out a chainsaw and starts it up. Lilian starts  
to back away.

ZORA

Borf! Hypnotise her.

BORF

I don't think I'm allowed to do  
that. Uh-uh. Pretty sure that's on  
the list. Lets see.

Borf gets out a list. It unravels onto the floor. He starts  
running his finger down it and reading.

BORF

Fill the piranha tank with  
cereal...Use dad's boots as a  
cockroach farm... open a portal to  
the jelly universe... Ah here it  
is!

Borf clears his throat

BORF

(reading aloud badly)  
Borf is not to hypnotise Lilian and  
let Zora remove any part of the  
babysitter's brain. (speaking  
normall) Yep. Right there in black  
and white.

ZORA

I will provide you with ice cream.

Borf immediately starts hypnotising Lilian. His eyes glow and pulsate and Lilian is under his control, unable to move.

ZORA

(to Borf)

Zora will remove my frontal cortex.

BORF

(hypnotically, to Lilian)

Zora will remove my frontal cortex.

LILIAN

...frontal cortex

ZORA

(to Borf)

Nothing will stop me from having my head opened up.

BORF

(hypnotically, to Lilian)

Nothing will stop me from shaving my head and running amok.

LILIAN

..nothing will stop me.

ZORA

(to Borf)

I will give all of Borf's ice cream to Zora.

BORF

(hypnotically, to Lilian)

I will give all of... Hey! You can't open up my babysitter! I need one of those! And doesn't she need that, that... thing in her head?

ZORA

You mean her brain?

Borf has to think about this one.

BORF

(uncertainly)

Maybe.

ZORA

Relax. All I am going to do is remove her brain, dissect it, chop up the bits into smaller bits, slice the smaller bits into even tinier bits then dissolve all the bits into a soup.

BORF

I like soup.

ZORA

Aferwards, she will be pefectly normal. I promise.

BORF

Pinky swear?

ZORA

Pinky swear.

Borf and Zora pinky swear. Zora has her fingers crossed behind her back.

BORF

Oh. Well, can I have my ice cream then?

ZORA

No.

Lilian is stil standing, hypnotised. Zora examines her.

BORF

Ice cream.

ZORA

Do not bother me with trivialities.

BORF

Ice cream.

ZORA

Later Borf.

BORF

I'm not getting any ice cream am I?

ZORA

Oh yes. I am going to shower you with ice cream. An avalanche of ice cream.

As Zora speaks, Borf's eyes get wider and wider.

ZORA

And all you have to do is go away and not bother me for the rest of your life.

BORF

Are you hiding the ice cream?

ZORA

No.

BORF

Oh you with your lies, lies, lies  
and your tricks and... and ... your  
other tricks! And those times when  
you don't tell the truth. Well, I  
don't need your babysitter, I can  
get another babysitter!

On Borf as he storms out. On the way out he stops.

BORF

Wait, no I can't. Hey I want THAT  
babysitter back.

Zora now has Lilian strapped to a table with lasers and  
cutting tools hanging above her, ready to dissect.

ZORA

Finders keepers.

BORF

Lilian, you don't want to have your  
brain sliced into tiny little bits  
do you?

LILIAN

(thoughtfully)

You know, now that I come to think  
of it, I have always wanted to be  
useful to science.

Borf tries to pull Lilian away.

BORF

Come on let's go eat some ice  
cream!

LILIAN

I'm good. I'm comfy.

Lilian settles into the machine. Zora gives Borf a smug look  
and flicks a switch. A large circular saw starts spinning at  
high speed. Borf does a take and then runs out of the lab.

INT. MORAX'S LAB - NIGHT

Borf rushes into MORAX's lab to protest.

BORF

Dad! Zora is dissecting my  
babysitter.

MORAX

Well now son. It's not just YOUR  
babysitter is it? You remember that  
conversation we had about sharing?

BORF

But she's going to chop up the  
babysitters brain.

MORAX

Oh, a cranial dissection. Why  
didn't you say so. Why, I remember  
my first cranial dissection like it  
was yesterday. It was a field mouse  
if I recall, or was it an  
elephant...

Borf realises he is not getting any help and runs out.

INT. ZORA'S LAB - NIGHT

Lilian is still strapped to the dissection table. Zora is  
preoccupied with adjusting settings on a computer, facing the  
other way. Borf sneaks in and starts to wheel away the table  
with Lilian on it (like a wheelbarrow). He wheels it over to  
the rubbish chute and tips it up. Lilian slides off the  
table and into the chute. She disappears down the rubbish  
chute.

ZORA

The laser array is calibrated.  
Feedback anti-fluctuator in place.  
Power coupling tests OK.

Zora turns, ready for action.

ZORA

It's time to dissect!

Borf leans against the wall, whistling innocently. The  
dissection table is empty. Zora peers at Borf suspiciously.

INT. TRONIC TOWER BASEMENT - NIGHT

We see a giant rubbish bin, with a chute going into it.  
There is a heavy, locked door in the side. Suddenly the door  
goes flying off as Lilian kicks her way out of the bin. She  
looks up, towards where Zora's lab is.

INT. ZORA'S LAB - NIGHT

Lilian returns to the lab, with a determined momentum and  
heads for the dissection table. Borf tries to stop her but  
she drags him along.

BORF

Think of all the things you won't  
be able to do.

Cut to: Lilian in big glasses in front of a blackboard of  
equations.

BORF

Calculate differential equations!

Cut to: Lilian posing dorkily in a bad tracksuit, with ping pong gear.

BORF  
Win at ping pong!

Cut to: lilian standing and staring heroically into the distance while Whiffle gets eaten by a crocodile.

BORF  
Lead a jungle expedition!

Cut to: Lilian in a chinese restaurant with a big goofy grin and soup all over her face.

BORF  
Eat soup with chopsticks!

The light goes on for Borf. He has a plan.

BORF  
Read bedtime stories!

Borf starts to ham it up.

BORF  
Oh I'm feeling so sleepy. I can hardly keep awake.

Lilian looks interested.

BORF  
(yawning)  
I'm a sleepy little monkey. Someone needs to take me up the sleepy lane to noddly wink-wink land.

Borf makes big kitten eyes and speaks in an infantile voice.

BORF  
If only I had a babysitter.

Lilian looks torn between two options: put Borf to bed or get dissected. Zora holds up a power drill and revs it for emphasis as she raises her eyebrow suggestively. Lilian grins goofily and points at her own skull. Borf yawns ostentatiously and hums a lullaby. Lilian gets clucky as though she longs to put the little cutie to bed. Cut back and forth between Zora, Borf and Lilian. The twins continue to entice her and Lilian gets more and more frantic as she has to decide. Cut for tension until the penultimate moment.

Cut to: live action footage of a mushroom cloud going up, with explosion SFX.

LILIAN  
(To Zora)  
I'll be right back.

Lilian turns to Borf.

LILIAN  
 (babying voice)  
 Oh does the tired litle bunny wanna  
 go to bed? Is that what you want?

Borf looks at Zora smugly.

BORF  
 I think I need a carrot break.

Borf runs out of the room. Lilian does a take and follows close on his heels.

INT. RANDOM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Borf runs past as Lilian chases him. Whiffle stands and watches as they pass. Zora follows, flying after them in no particular hurry.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - NIGHT

Borf hides behind some machinery. Lilian can't see him. He tosses a wrench in the other direction so Lilian hears the noise and charges after it. She slips on some oil and hits the floor in a spectacualr pratfall. Zora enters and whistles to get Lilian's attention. Lilian, sporting a lump on her head, looks up to where Zora is pointing out Borf's hiding place. Lilian leaps up to pursue and Borf runs off.

Borf runs into a room and Lilian enters after him. She is confronted with two doors. She chooses one and an avalanche of closet junk pours out and buries her. Borf comes out of the other door and exits the room. Zora enters and picks up something from the junk pile. It is a jar full of small rubber balls. Lilian erupts from the pile of stuff like a bull gorilla. Infuriated. She is roughed up and dishevelled.

Cut to: Dishevelled Lilian running close on Borf's heels. Corridor background. Right to left.

Cut to: Dishevelled Lilian chasing Borf who is riding a tricycle. Corridor background. Left to right.

Cut to: Dishevelled Lilian riding on the back of a roaring dragon while Borf runs ahead. Corridor background. Right to left.

Cut to: Clean Lilian and Borf on little merry go round spaceships. They are going around slowly and Lilian is behind Borf pretending to chase him. She is making pistol hands and 'pew pew' motions while Borf has a great time. Left to right.

Cut to: Lilian in a frilly dress angrily chasing Borf on a theatrical stage with rainbows and candy mountain BG props. Borf runs off screen but she stops, looks down at her outfit then shrugs at the audience as if to say "what the...?". She

preens a little, then she shakes herself, realises what she is doing and resumes angry pursuit. Right to left.

Cut to: Back in the corridor, Zora sees Borf and Lilian approaching. She opens the jar of rubber balls and tips them out. The corridor is filled with colourful bouncing rubber balls. As Borf runs up he stops, entranced by the balls. Lilian comes to a stop behind him, enraged, her hands slowly creeping towards his neck as though she is trying to keep herself from strangling him. Left to right.

INT. BORF'S ROOM - NIGHT

Start tight on Borf's face, then pull back to reveal that he is strapped down to his bed with huge padlocks and chains. With a satisfied look Lilian dusts her hands off and runs off.

INT. REC ROOM - NIGHT

Whiffle looks in the rec room and finds no one.

INT. ZORA'S LAB - NIGHT

Morax enters. Zora pays him no attention. She is still preparing to dissect Lilian. As she adjusts computer settings, Morax looks over her shoulder.

MORAX

Adjust splorg setting to full.

ZORA

Check

MORAX

Spangle the spangulator.

ZORA

Check

MORAX

Full power to the  
de-fur-splorsion-con-fun-dibulator!

ZORA

(impatiently)

Are you dissecting this babysitter  
or am I?

MORAX

My little girl's first dissection.

Morax wipes away a tear.

MORAX

I couldn't be happier. Can we hug?

ZORA

Later Father. (to herself) A  
hundred years later.

Morax ponders the consequences of dissecting the babysitter.  
Transition to: imagination sequence in primitive children's  
crayon animation.

MORAX

(cheesy overacting)  
Gosh! These kids are driving me  
crazy! Where's that babysitter?

Lilian sits drooling, unresponsive.

LILIAN

Uuuuuuuuuuuuh.....

Transition to: Back to real world.

MORAX

(thoughtfully)  
Is removing the babysitter's brain  
really such a good idea?

ZORA

No, it's a great idea.

MORAX

Hmm, let's ask the babysitter.

Morax and Zora look at Lilian. Lilian gives them a  
ridiculous grin and a thumbs up.

MORAX

Ah! Seems it is a great idea! Well,  
if there is anything you need, just  
let me know. I used to be a pretty  
good dissector myself, once upon a  
time.

Morax looks expectantly at Zora. Zora looks at him with one  
eyebrow raised.

MORAX

I'm leaving now.

Morax leaves.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - NIGHT

Whiffle pokes his head in and sees no one.

INT. BORF'S ROOM - NIGHT

Borf strains to get out of his restraints. He fails. Whiffle  
pokes his head in the door.

INT. RANDOM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Borf and Whiffle race down the corridor.

INT. ZORA'S LAB - NIGHT

Borf and Whiffle enter the lab at speed.

BORF

Hey! I need that babysitter. I require immediate babysitting services! Babysat is what I need to be! Did you hear me? Babysit me like a tiny gorilla with a nappy full of itchy powder.

ZORA

(to Lilian)

Did you hear something?

LILIAN

Yes, yes I did. But I'm re-ally keen to get this done. Can we like, speed things up?

Borf grabs Zora.

BORF

Hey, I'm talking here!

ZORA

Don't grab me!

BORF

I can if I want!

ZORA

Nuh uh!

BORA

Uh uh!

ZORA

Lilian! Borf is making contact with me in a grabby fashion!

BORF

Am not! She started it!

Borf and Zora look to Lilian expectantly. She is restrained on the table, unable to act. Zora slaps Borf on the head.

BORF

Ow! Stop it!

Borf slaps her back.

ZORA

You stop it!

They have a slappy fight, eyes closed.

BORF AND ZORA  
 (impro fight comments)  
 Ow! Hey! Stop! That hurts! Don't  
 hit me! You stop! Ouch!

They stop to breathe. Beat. Then the twins simultaneously attack each other for real. A fight cloud rolls across the lab. Arms, legs, laser beams, tools, bubbles, even a rubber duckie emerge from the dust. The fight ends with Borf holding Zora down. He has her arm twisted behind her back.

ZORA  
 You'll pay for this indignity!

BORF  
 (to Whiffle)  
 Get something to tie her up!

Whiffle comes back with a pair of spiked manacles.

BORF  
 Too spikey.

Whiffle comes back with a rope.

BORF  
 Too ropey.

Whiffle comes back with the rainbow pyjamas. Borf seems undecided.

BORF  
 Uhhhh..... Nah!

Whiffle comes back straining under the weight of heavy chains.

BORF  
 Are you even trying?

Whiffle returns with an enormous rivet gun.

BORF  
 Well, it's kind of small, but I  
 guess it will have to do.

Borf uses the rivet gun to bolt a number of huge rivets downward but we can't see onto what. Reveal Zora cocooned in steel plates which are riveted to the floor. She looks mad. Her teeth gnash and she bites the steel plate. Then she looks thoughtful. We see Zora's thought bubble. In it Borf is a drooling moron.

ZORA  
 (To real Borf)  
 Borf, would you like to engage in a  
 play activity with me?

BORF  
You mean a game?

ZORA  
That is one name for it.

BORF  
I like games. Also popcorn and those little wet towels that come in a packet. They are so yummy! But Dad said if we dissect this babysitter we can't have another one. (aside) Also he told me not to eat those little towels.

ZORA  
Dissect her? Did I say dissect her? I meant dial her up and inspect her. On the phone.

Whiffle hastily dials a number and holds the phone to Zora's ear. A phone in Borf's pocket rings and he answers it. Zora's head and arms emerge from Borf's phone dressed in an inspector's uniform and she begins to inspect Borf - taking notes, measuring his cranium with a divider etc.

BORF  
Oh well in that case... Wait a second. That's impossible! You don't have your phone head inspector's license.

Borf whips a ratty looking piece of paper out of his pocket and brandishes it. He pops out of the phone next to Zora's head. He uses a pair of forceps to extract a huge, disgusting mite from Zora's ear and grimaces. On Whiffle's reaction. Then back to Borf in his original standing position as the bug crawls up over his face and under his eyelid.

BORF  
It's a hard job, but someone has to do it.

ZORA  
I'm starting to think you don't trust me. Just think of all the things I've done for you. Remember the time I helped you with your potty training?

Cut to: Borf and Zora as babies. Zora pulls Borf's stinky nappy up over his head.

ZORA(CONT)  
And when you lost your marbles.

Cut to: Zora dropping marbles off the outside of Tronic Tower. Borf's superimposed head pops over.

BORF  
 (perkily)  
 I still haven't found them.

ZORA  
 There's one more thing.

Borf leans close and Zora whispers in his ear.

BORF  
 Oh yeah, I still have the scar.

Borf starts to pull his pants down to show his butt. The screen goes black, censored.

BORF(OS)  
 Hey who turned out the lights?

Borf pushes the black screen across to one side to reveal the lab again.

BORF  
 (To Zora)  
 You know, you're okay!

Borf bursts into tears.

BORF  
 No you're better than okay! You're  
 my best friend in the whole world.  
 Without you I'm nothing! I'd do  
 anything for you!

Whiffle looks affronted.

BORF  
 (shifting gears)  
 But what's in it for me?

ZORA(CONT)  
 If you release me, I'll let you  
 wash my clothes and clean my lab  
 for a whole year. And you can see  
 inside her head.

BORF  
 Sold!

Borf signals to Whiffle who lowers a welding mask over his face and turns on a cutting torch. He is going to cut Zora out of the restraints.

ZORA  
 Is there not some other way to do  
 this?

BORF

There might be, but I can't think  
because my throat is so dry from  
lack of ice cream.

Whiffle starts cutting. Stay on Borf as the cutting torch's  
light flickers over his face.

ZORA

AAH! Oooh! Ow! Wooo--o-w!  
Ye-ooo-ow! Do not cut that off,  
that is part of me!

Zora stands, dishevelled.

BORF

Can I see inside her brain now?

ZORA

You can see inside her  
brain...After I slice it up! HA HA  
HA HA! You have fallen down the  
cliff under my landslide of deceit!  
Behold the power of... ZORA THE  
DESTROYER!

Zora stabs the button. Scary lasers start to deploy and  
activate near Lilians' head.

BORF

Yeah, well, check out the wiggly  
finger of Borf! Pusher of Buttons!

Borf presses the button again. The lasers stop.

ZORA

ZORA! Empress of electronics!

Zora presses the button. The lasers turn back on.

BORF

Borf! The bold!

Borf and Zora alternate turning the lasers on and off.

ZORA

ZORA!

BORF

BORF!

ZORA

ZORA!

BORF

BORF!

ZORA

ZORA!

BORF

ZORA!

ZORA

BORF!

Zora realises she has been tricked. The twins are both furious and red faced, breathing hard, nose to nose. Beat. Then they explode into a frenzy of button pushing.

ZORA

GGGGGGGGGGGRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!

BORF

NNNNNNNNNNNNNGGGGGGHHHHH!!!!!!

The lasers repeatedly activate and deactivate. The button pressing gets faster and faster, turning into a blur. As the lasers activate and deactivate, smoke starts to pour from the machine and it shakes and shudders. The machine glows red and sparks shoot out.

There is a flash of light and a series of frozen moments as each character realises what is going to happen. Lilian looks hopeful. The machine explodes and lasers shoot out in all directions. Zora gets a laser in the head. Borf gets a laser in the head. Whiffle gets a laser in the head. A whole bunch of laser bolts just miss Lilian and leave a ring of burn marks on the table around her head.

LILIAN

Oh, come on.

Zora gets hit in the head again. Beat. Then three more times quickly. Morax sticks his head in the door.

MORAX

Kids, if I've told you once, I've told you a thousand times. No explosions before bed.

Morax gets hit in the head with a laser. Debris rains down on the lab Everyone except Lilian is flat out on the floor.

INT. REC ROOM - MORNING

Passage of time. Some atmospheric pacing shots lead into: Morax, Borf, Zora and Whiffle sit on the couch like zombies. They have been lobotomised and have the vacant expressions and drool to prove it.

ZORA

(slurred, barely intelligible)

Borf?

BORF  
(slurred, barely  
intelligible)  
What is it Zora?

ZORA  
(slurred, barely  
intelligible)  
Wanna play chess?

INT. ZORA'S LAB - MORNING

Lilian is still strapped to the table.

LILIAN  
Zora? Borf? Anyone? This isn't  
fair. I want to get my brain fried  
by a laser too! Guys? I'M WAITING!

EXT. TRONIC TOWER - MORNING

Slow zoom out from the tower to round off the episode.

LILIAN (OS)  
Still waiting. Anyone?  
Did you kids go to bed and leave me  
strapped to this table?

THE END