



CATDOG

“Party Animal”

Season 1, Episode 6

Written by

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CAT

THE CUNNING, PRUDENT CLEVER HALF OF THE CATDOG BROTHERS. KNOWN TO TRICK DOG INTO GETTING WHAT HE WANTS. AS A RESULT, HIS PLANS OFTEN BLOW UP IN HIS FACE. HE IS THE LESS POPULAR, "UNDERDOG" OF THE TWO.



DOG

FRIENDLY, HAPPY-GO-LUCKY, SLOPPY. A TYPICAL LOYAL "DUMB DOG". HE'S THE BROTHERLY HALF WHO BELIEVES EVERYTHING HE IS TOLD. SINCE HIS ATTENTION SPAN IS VERY SHORT, HE RARELY HEEDS CAT'S WARNINGS, WITH SEVERE CONSEQUENCES. DOG IS MORE FUN AND POPULAR, TOO AND THAT MIFFS CAT.

"PARTY ANIMAL"

INT. CATDOG HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

A bathtub is divided in half by a partition. On the dry side CAT carefully lays out a towel and anti-bacterial lotion. Then DOG dives headfirst into his full water side, drenching Cat.

CAT
Doggone-it, Dog!

Cat grabs his towel, infuriated and wipes every spec of water off as if it's radioactive. Suddenly neighbor mouse WINSLOW pops out of the faucet and leaps to the tub ledge.

WINSLOW
Hello, CatDog!

CAT
Is nothing sacred, Winslow?

Cat covers his body parts and SHOVES Winslow back up the faucet, then PLUGS it tightly with his towel. Cat resumes dry bathing. Then WINSLOW SQUEEZES out of the sink faucet and runs along the tub ledge waving a golden ENVELOPE.

WINSLOW
I came to invite you both to my party, but now only Dog is welcome.

Winslow RIPS the fancy INVITE in half, hands it to Dog.

DOG
Party? I love parties!

Dog splashes ecstatic, re-drenching Cat.

INT. CATDOG HOUSE - DOG'S CLOSET - LATER

Dog tears through his messy half of their shared closet, tossing out CHEWED SHOES, BONES, TIRES that FLY by cat.

DOG
(singsong)
Going to a party, going to a party.

Cat rolls his eyes. Dog slaps on a bolero and a fringe vest.

SFX: SALSA MUSIC.

Dog Salsa dances across the floor, dragging Cat (whose paws are Dog's feet).

DOG (CONT'D)
Uno piñata y dos tacos, olé!

Dog ends with a fancy TWIRL that twists Cat into a pretzel.

DOG (CONT'D)
Or should I go Hip Hop, my bro?

Dog pulls on a STOCKING CAP and a thick chain with a big dollar sign, then break-dances across the room, SPINNING Cat wildly on his head.

DOG (CONT'D)
(to a Rap beat)
Who's the fly-est Dog with the bad-dest moves? "D" to the "O" to the "G." That's who!

CAT'S POV: the room BOUNCES like a jackhammering earthquake.

DOG (CONT'D)
Hey Cat, I bet if you apologize to Winslow, he'd re-invite ya to his party.

CAT
(bouncing)
I-I-I t-t-old y-y-you I wouldn't go to hhhissss dddumb party if it waaaaassss the last one on Earth. Now sssttttooooo!!!

Dog SCREECHES to a halt. Cat's half of their body SLAMS into the CLOSET DOOR. Cat stumbles up, queasy.

CAT (CONT'D)
And frankly, I'm shocked you are going without me.

Dog reaches out to steady Cat, but then spots something FLASHY in Cat's closet and DROPS HIM like a hot potato.

DOG
Hey, can I borrow --

Dog almost gets his mitts on Cat's SPARKLING sports coat when Cat claws extend and nab it. He puts it on instead.

CAT
Two can play at Winslow's game. I will have my own party.

DOG
Another party? I love parties!
(panics)
Oh no, what will I wear?

As Dog WHIPS Cat back into their closet, we:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CATDOG HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Cat is in fevered party prep mode: CHOPPING cabbage, spinach, beets and onions like Benihana's chefs.

CAT
Borscht is the perfect party dish!

Odors RISE and SWIRL out of his soup pot shaped like bulbous BOLSHEVIK DANCERS. They link arms and squat dance.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dog has stretched their body into the bathroom to primp: He TRIMS his whiskers in the mirror, SLAPS on cologne, DIPS his head in the toilet to rinse and gargle.

Then Cat's soup dancers KICK IN, jutting stinky FEET at Dog. He CRINGES as they drag him out to join their kick dancing.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Sweating to the Russian Cossack dance, Dog grimaces. But his frown turns to GAGA when enormous PIZZAS arrive and are carried by svelte FEMALE delivery DOGS into Winslow's mouse hole.

DOG
Mmm, pizza!

One lovely pooch lady offers Dog a meaty, cheesy slice, but Cat JUTS a borscht spoon in his mouth instead.

CAT
Mmm, beet soup!

Dog gags on the mouthful. When Cat turns, Dog SPITS the soup into a PLANT. The plant grabs its throat pleading dramatically "Why me?" and dies an operatic death.

CUT TO:

INT. CATDOG HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - LATER

SFX: DOOR KNOCKING.

Dog answers and finds decrepit, fatigued MR. SUNSHINE holding a ratty BAG labeled "MAGIC TRICKS."

MR. SUNSHINE

(drone-y)

I'm the entertainment. Want to see a trick?

DOG

Yes, Mr. Sunshine. Yes, I do!

MR. SUNSHINE

Abracadabra--

Mr. Sunshine shows there is nothing up his sleeve and then, with a wave, reaches up and pulls out... NOTHING.

MR. SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

You can clap now, Dog.

INT. CATDOG LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cat BLOWS up a cheap KIDDIE POOL, huffing and PUFFING. It is full of holes and deflates immediately. Dog and Mr. Sunshine enter.

DOG

Cat -- Mr. Sunshine thinks your party is tonight.

CAT

It is.

DOG

What? I can't come. I am going to Winslow's party tonight.

CAT

You'd go to Winslow's party over mine?!

CLOSE ON WINSLOW'S mouse hole door as a giant ROLLER COASTER is loaded in followed by a splashing WATER SLIDE.

DOG

Oh, yes!

CAT

But I'm your best friend, your
roommate. Your better body half and
your brother.

DOG

I know, but Winslow has fast rides,
pizza and Mutt Jagger and the
Rolling Bones?

Slick MUSICIAN HOUNDS have arrived bound for Winslow's.

MUTT JAGGER

(diamond tooth grin)

That's right and we're going to
play all your favorites tunes,
Mate!

Mutt Jagger shakes Dog's paw then squeezes into Winslow's
door with the band. Dog tries to follow, but Cat THROWS
himself in front of him BAWLING big crocodile tears.

Dog's unmoved. CAT bawls even harder, forcing mini CROCODILES
to pour out of his eyes. Cat feigns Oscar-worthy anguish.

DOG

But Mutt Jagger is my all time idol
and Winslow invited me before you
had a party, and I really want-
(resigned)
...to go to your party.

Cat's crocodile tears INSTANTLY disappear.

INT. CATDOG HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - LATER THAT NIGHT

Cat wears an obnoxious paper hat and crooked bowtie. He
waits at the front door, expectantly.

SFX: CROWD WALLA. KNOCKING. DOORBELL. PARTY HORNS.

CAT

Hooray, my guests have arrived!

Cat adjusts his hat, slaps on a big smile and answers the
door. He's instantly MOWED DOWN by a pack of dressy people
(seen waist-down: legs and feet only).

Trampled, Cat stands to straightens himself and sees the room
is totally EMPTY as the last guest SQUEEZES into Winslow's
door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CATDOG LIVING ROOM - LATER

Mr. Sunshine performs more stale magic tricks behind a rickety table. CatDog are his meager audience.

MR. SUNSHINE

Don't take your eyes off the deck.

Mr. Sunshine shuffles sloppily. Half the DECK topples to the ground. Then he falls asleep, mid-trick. Dog yawns, too.

SFX: meanwhile, FUN PARTY MUSIC and wild REVELRY are heard coming from Winslow's door. He pops his head out, dressed in his party finest jacket and offers a MALT to Dog.

WINSLOW

We're serving your favorite, Dog.
Chocolate fudgy freezes with extra
chips and whip cream!

Dog salivates and reaches his paw out to accept it, but Cat slaps it away.

CAT

No thanks, we're having buttermilk.
Extra sour and smelly good.

WINSLOW

Suckers!

INT. CATDOG DOOR - LATER

SFX: DOORBELL.

Cat answers. It's lanky MERVIS and pimply DUNGLAP.

CAT

(limply points)
Winslow's party's through there.

DUNGLAP

We're here for you, Cat.

MERVIS

We brought chips and salsa from
Taco Depot. Then we ate them.

He hands Cat empty greasy, dripping bags.

CAT

You are my party guests. Hooray we
can play games!

MERVIS and DUNGLAP's faces LIGHT UP!

WIPE TO:

MERVIS, DUNGLAP and DOG'S FACES SUNKEN as Cat blows thick dust off a board game.

CAT (CONT'D)
"Guess the State Capital!" game
everyone's favorite classic!

A ROLLER COASTER roars out of Winslow's door with a BURST of FIREWORKS.

Dog, Dunglap and Mervis' FACES LIGHT UP:

The ROLLER COASTER whips around CatDog's room as RIDERS scream with glee. When the coaster passes overhead, Dunglap leaps, CATCHES a car and hops inside shaking his fists victoriously. Mervis leaps, but Cat lassoes him back down.

CAT (CONT'D)
You can't miss the magician's next show.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CATDOG LIVING ROOM - LATER

Mr. Sunshine's magic show drones on. Cat feigns interest, but Mervis and Dog are bleary eyed bored, SCRATCHING tortured HOLES through the floor. The piles are so deep, Chinese FARMERS pop their head up and wonder where they are. They see dull Mr. Sunshine and quickly dive back in the hole.

MR. SUNSHINE
For my next trick I will need a volunteer.

No one raises a hand.

MR. SUNSHINE (CONT'D)
To disappear.

Dog's and Mervis' hands SHOOT up! Mr. Sunshine chooses Mervis and puts him in his rickety magic box.

MR. SUNSHINE (CONT'D)
(waves hand)
Abra ca... Abra ca.... How did that go?

Mervis uses the lag time to CREEP out the back of the "magic" box and in to Winslow's party. Once at the door, he also waves victorious fists and rushes in.

CAT

Guess you're my only true friend,
Dog. And I am deeply touched by
your fidelity. Good, Dog. But if
you want to go to Winslow's, I will
understand.

(then)

Ha, who am I kidding, you'd never-

Dog beats out so fast he SPINS Cat's half of their body like a TORNADO. Cat digs his claws into the doorjamb trying to stop him.

MR. SUNSHINE

(oblivious)

For my next trick, I will saw
someone in half.

Mr. Sunshine hoists a huge SWORD and promptly DROPS it, near missing Cat's paw.

MR. SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

It's your turn to volunteer, Cat.

CUT TO:

INT. CATDOG LIVING ROOM - LATER

Mr. Sunshine snores in a corner.

Cat's yanked up and down the walls as Dog's half of their body rides the roller coaster up, down and around in Winslow's place. Cat claws the walls trying to stop their body when a RABBIT suddenly pops out of Mr. Sunshine's discarded tophat.

RABBIT

Feeling like an abandoned alley
cat?

Cat nods.

RABBIT (CONT'D)

You need some magic in your life!

RABBIT waves a wand over the tophat and a golden invite LEVITATES out. The bunny disguise FALLS OFF. It's WINSLOW.

WINSLOW

Face it, Cat your party stunk,
bombed, and tanked. So I came to re-
invite you to mine.

Winslow offers Cat the invite. Cat promptly shreds it into a thousand PIECES.

WINSLOW (CONT'D)

What a fool. Al-la Kazam!

Winslow LEVITATES and magically FLOATS back home.

CUT TO:

INT. CATDOG HOUSE - LATER

Cat wears Army fatigues and addresses a platoon of ANTS. He indicates a red line plan on a scrawled MAP.

CAT

Enter here, cut back there,
surround the party, and attack!

The ants SALUTE Cat and file in to Winslow's apartment.

SFX: SCREAMING, BOMB WARNINGS and MAYHEM break out.

Cat laughs deviously. Then all falls silent. Baffled, Cat orders the next line of SOLDIERS in.

SFX: again MAYHEM breaks out, then all falls silent. Soon replaced by MARCHING BAND regalia. An ant SOLDIER stumbles out of Winslow's door.

ROACH

(to Cat)

Sorry, Colonel, we're going AWOL.
It's just too much fun in there.

Two lovely LADY ARMS YANK the ant back to the party.

INT. CATDOG HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

SFX: industrial strength VACUUM SUCKING sound.

CAT

It's cleanup time.

Cat sticks a VACUUM HOSE up to Winslow's door.

The hose EXPANDS and the vacuum gets FATTER and FATTER as it sucks up Winslow's entire party. Odd shapes of guests, guitars and party attractions as they pass through. Dog stumbles out Winslow's door, confused.

DOG

What are you doing, Cat?

Possessed Cat doesn't reply.

EXT. CATDOG HOUSE - PEAK OF HILL - MOMENTS LATER

Cat "bowls" the stuffed vacuum bag down the hill as Dog watches. As the bag tumbles, we see the MAIL LABEL reads "North Pole or Bust!"

POV THROUGH BINOCULARS: Cat watches the package BOUNCE, TURN and finally CRASH into an icy POST OFFICE.

CAT

Ssssstriiike!

DOG

It's 32 degrees below zero there!

Cat LAUGHS maniacally. A DEVIL CAT appears on his shoulder laughing, too.

DOG (CONT'D)

Why did you ruin Winslow's party
and my fun?

A haloed ANGEL DOG appears on Dog's shoulder. Angel Dog TAPS his paw claws waiting for Cat's explanation.

DOG (CONT'D)

I would never do that to you.
Because I'm your brother and I want
the best for you. But you don't
want the best for me, do you?
Forget it. You'll never understand.

Dog drags his half of their body back to the house. Cat digs his claws in the ground, nudges DEVIL CAT to laugh, but even Lucifer WAVES a shaming finger at Cat and VANISHES.

CUT TO:

EST. DESOLATE, VAST, SNOW-COVERED LANDSCAPE - DUSK

DOG (V.O.)

You've really done it this time,
Cat.

REVEAL blue cold Cat driving a snowmobile with Dog frozen at his side as they speed through miles of barren icescape. Their gas tank hits "E: flashing in RED.

DOG

We're going to become popsicles!

CAT

It's gotta be here somewhere!

Then a TINY SPARKLE in the distance catches Cat's eye. He hits the accelerator hard. Dog's head FLIES back.

The light grows into an ENORMOUS, colorfully festooned IGLOO.

EXT. IGLOO - CONTINUOUS

CatDog arrive as ESKIMOS, PENGUIN SNOWBOARDERS and CATERER SEALS with ice sculptures and STEAMING cocoa skate in.

A BEEFY MUSK OX BOUNCER MANS THE ROPED-OFF ENTRANCE. WINSLOW POPS OUT, SEES DOG AND OFFERS A HOCKEY STICK.

WINSLOW

We're starting a new game, Dog.
You in?

DOG

You betcha!

Dog GRABS the hockey gear and the BOUNCER grants him access. Cat follows - but gets stopped.

BOUNCER

Invitation?

CAT

(re his conjoined body)
I'm with Dog.

Cat heads in, but the bouncer TOSSES him back out.

BOUNCER

No invitation, no party.

CAT

I was invited, twice. It's a funny story, you see-

BOUNCER

Save it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. IGLOO - HOURS LATER

Cat's ICE BLUE and repeatedly slammed back and forth against the IGLOO walls as Dog plays wild hockey inside.

A POLAR BEAR saunters up, sees Cat. LICKS his chops.

CAT

(panics)

Nice day, huh? Chilly sure, but, hey --

The Polar Bear ignores him, ties on a bib. Then maniacally SHARPENS each of his teeth. Cat sweats buckets - that instantly turn into ICE SICKLES.

In a FLASH OF LIGHT and smoke MR. SUNSHINE appears.

MR. SUNSHINE

I guess there's still some "abra" left in my "cadabra".

Cat smiles and bear hugs Mr. Sunshine for once relieved to see him.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. IGLOO - HOURS LATER

The Polar Bear SNORES, bored to sleep by Mr. Sunshine's dull METAL RING trick that he's entangled in. Cat CLAWS the ICE, plagued. He throws ICE chunks at the Polar Bear.

CAT

Wake up and eat me, please! Save me from my misery!

As Mr. Sunshine drones on and on, we:

FADE OUT.