

TB

"DUCKTALES THE MOVIE"

Script

Written  
By

*Alan Burnett*

October 18, 1989

WALT DISNEY TV ANIMATION

## DUCKTALES - THE MOVIE

## ACT ONE

FADE IN:EXT. MID-EASTERN LANDSCAPE - VALLEY OF THE KINGS - DAY

This is a valley, surrounded by craggy canyons. In the midst of the valley are spiraling rock formations and several cracked and fallen stone monoliths showing faces of ancient kings. A lone HAWK circles the valley (this, we will discover, is our villain).

The extreme quiet of the Valley of the Kings is broken by the distant sound of metal scraping and colliding with stone. The natives look around for the source of the noise. CLASH, CLASH, the colliding continues.

ANGLE ON CANYON - the scraping and colliding gets louder. Something is speeding through the canyon, getting closer. WHOOSH!, an airplane flies out of the narrow canyon, its wings perpendicular to the ground. The belly of the plane scrapes against one of the canyon walls.

SIDEWAYS ANGLE ON COCKPIT - Yes, the pilot of the plane is LAUNCHPAD. The other passengers are SCROOGE, HUEY, DEWEY, LOUIE, and WEBBY. Scrooge and the boys hold on for their lives; Webby puts her hands over her eyes, afraid to look.

SCROOGE & KIDS

<Fearful "Who-o-o-a!">

SCROOGE

Launchpad, is this a stunt you learned in flight school?

LAUNCHPAD

Flight school?

SCROOGE

You mean, you never took flying lessons??

LAUNCHPAD

Well, I took a crash course.

SCROOGE

Now he tells me.

WIDE ON VALLEY OF THE KINGS

Launchpad's plane flies out of the canyon and swoops over the valley, to the amazement of onlookers.

EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - CONTINUOUS

The plane approaches an archaeological dig at the far side of the Valley of the Kings. Diggers are at work. The nephews and Webby look out the window of the plane at the dig.

DEWEY

There's the dig, Uncle Scrooge.

LOUIE

Did they say what they found?

SCROOGE

Aye. A hidden chamber.

HUEY

You think it might have the treasure of Collie Baba and his forty thieves?

SCROOGE

After all this time, I'm not getting my hopes up.

BELOW

A group of Diggers is pulling on a pulley-rope system, drawing up something from a large hole in the ground. As Launchpad's plane passes over the Diggers, they look up and wave excitedly.

DIGGERS

(ad lib shouts,  
some in Arabic)

It's Scrooge  
McDuck!/Here!/Over here Mr.  
McDuck, over here!

One of the Diggers, DIJON, a shifty-looking dog-nose with big buggy eyes and big ears, does not join in the shouts but instead looks up in the opposite direction.

DIJON'S POV - High on a canyon stands a dark figure in a cowed robe. This, we will learn, is MERLOCK. He looks down upon the scene with the solemnity of the grim reaper.

BACK ON PLANE - It circles around, still flying perpendicular to the ground.

LAUNCHPAD

We're making our final approach. Please put your seat-backs in their upright positions.

SCROOGE

Just put the plane in an upright position!

Launchpad levels the plane and sends it swooping down toward the dig. The plane hits the sand, bounces a few times, then skids. Members of the archaeological dig scramble to get out of the way of the skidding plane.

DIGGERS

<worried wallas>

LAUNCHPAD (VO)

Landing gear down and locked.

Launchpad hits the brakes hard as the plane skids toward one of the huge stone monoliths. The plane finally jerks to a stop barely tapping the monolith.

Suddenly the monolith starts to teeter and finally falls over onto another nearby monolith. The monoliths fall like dominoes all around the valley. When the dust settles, there isn't a statue of a King left standing.

LAUNCHPAD

<Woops!>

SCROOGE

Launchpad, look what you've done to these ancient ruins!

LAUNCHPAD

Well, it could have been worse. It could have been something new.

Scrooge does a mortified burn.

Members of the Diggers run over to greet Scrooge, help him out of the plane.

DIGGER

Hurry, Mr. McDuck! We've found something!

ON EXCAVATION HOLE - Scrooge and his group surround the hole, where some of the crew is still cranking the pulley. At the end of the rope appears a golden ark-like chest. It's an ornate piece of work with a collie-nose Arabian etched on the lid. Scrooge steps closer to see. (NOTE: except for Dijon, the Diggers are an emotional bunch that react in unison.)

SCROOGE  
Bless me bagpipes -- an  
engraving of Collie Baba!  
(glancing toward  
the kids)  
This could very well be the  
treasure chest of the  
greatest thief who ever  
lived.

Dijon's eyes widen as the Diggers become excited.

DIGGERS  
<Excited wallas>

The crew lifts the chest over to the side and Scrooge examines the ancient rope seal that holds the lid closed. He sticks his cane behind the rope and pulls it loose; the ancient, rotted rope falls apart easily. Scrooge flips open the lid. For a second he and the others gaze into the chest with great expectation.

DIGGERS  
<Gasp of anticipation>

Then a look of disappointment comes over them as Scrooge begins to pull out old robes, one after the other.

DIGGERS  
<sigh of disappointment>  
Awwwww...

Faster and faster Scrooge pulls out the robes, looking for a genuine treasure.

A robe falls near Dijon who picks it up and looks toward Merlock with a sorrowful shrug.

Merlock looks down with a scowl.

When Scrooge reaches the bottom, he slumps with disappointment.

SCROOGE  
Och, nothing but old robes.

Scrooge throws the last robe to the ground in disgust.

SCROOGE  
Forty years of searching and  
I end up with Collie Baba's  
dirty laundry!

WEBBY

At least the box is pretty,  
Uncle Scrooge.

The Diggers try to cheer up Scrooge, too, nodding in agreement. One rubs the lid appreciatively.

DIGGERS

Yes!/That's right!/Very nice!

Louie notices a piece of rolled parchment sticking from one of the robes.

LOUIE

Hey, there's something in  
this pocket.

Louie holds the parchment up before Scrooge, who reacts to its seal.

SCROOGE

The seal of Collie Baba!

The crew perks up, interested again. Dijon's head juts in.

DIGGERS

<Wallas of interest>

Scrooge opens the parchment and scans it, excited.

SCROOGE

It's a map.

The Diggers share looks of excitement. Dijon's eyes widen.

CREW

Ooooo!

The nephews crowd around trying to read the map.

SCROOGE

Maybe this dig isn't a lost  
cause after all!

Scrooge heads off, the Diggers following. Only one person remains behind -- Dijon, who again glances up, nodding to...

DIGGERS

<Wallas>

ON MERLOCK - watching from his perch. He smiles evilly as he catches Dijon's nod.

DISSOLVE TO:

## HOURS LATER - NEAR EXCAVATION SITE

The sun is setting, casting eerie shadows over the ancient ruins. Dijon is meeting with Merlock, who toys with a distinctive talisman that he wears on a necklace.

DIJON

(excitedly)

That's right, Merlock, a treasure map, written in Collie Baba's own hand.

Merlock clenches his fists in exaltation.

MERLOCK

At last! After all these centuries, the lamp will be mine again!

DIJON

(beaming)

Yes, yes! You will become more powerful than...

(searching)

...locomotive. More faster than speedy bull. You will leap all buildings in a single town!

MERLOCK

And you shall finally be rewarded for your...dubious assistance.

DIJON

(brightening)

You mean it? My mountain of money!

Merlock extends an open palm.

MERLOCK

Yes. Now give it to me.

DIJON

It? What it?

MERLOCK

The map. Give it to me.

DIJON

The map? That specific map? Right here? Right now?

Merlock grabs Dijon by the front of his shirt and lifts him off his feet.

MERLOCK

You didn't steal it!?

DIJON

<gleep> Too many people,  
Merlock. Only one Dijon.

(suddenly  
brightening)

B-but look what I did steal -

Dijon starts pulling out items as he speaks. (Note: The date nut bar should be half-eaten)

DIJON

Several billfolds, this dandy  
pocket watch, floss, a date  
nut bar, and two tickets to  
the Feta Cheese Festival.

He gingerly tucks the tickets into Merlock's robe and pats them.

DIJON (CONT)

For you, master.

A sneering Merlock throws him OS, where we hear a painful  
CRASH.

MERLOCK

Bah!

DIJON

<Big cry of pain.>

We see Dijon is covered in rubble. He dazedly throws off the stones, mumbling...

DIJON

Maybe you'd like the floss?

Merlock looks down disdainfully at Dijon.

MERLOCK

Did you at least see where  
the map leads?

Dijon comes limping in, looking disheveled.



DIJON

Yes, master! Yes! Into the middle of the desert - where the sand burns like a hot kabob.

Merlock scowls as he looks out at the desert.

MERLOCK

But I searched every square inch.

(smiling coyly)

Perhaps this time I'll let Scrooge do the searching for me.

Dijon, who has been collecting the fallen billfolds and cash, looks up brightly.

DIJON

Ho, smart move, master. Let him boil out his brains in the sun.

MERLOCK

And you shall accompany him as his guide.

DIJON

<whimper> But I have such sensitive skin. And my brain boils so quickly.

Merlock leans in with a sneer. Dijon immediately cowers.

DIJON

But who needs brains to be a guide anyway?

And Dijon backs off, bowing reverently...

Merlock heads away into the shadows, saying...

MERLOCK

Good! I'll see you on the way to the treasure!

Dijon's eyes turn upward as we hear the sound of WINGS FLUTTERING. A quick shadow passes over.

DIJON'S POV - the hawk we saw at the opening of the show flutters away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Blistering sun shines down on a terrain of rolling sand dunes. A procession of camels moves across the desert, carrying Scrooge, the nephews, Webby, and Launchpad. Dijon leads the group. He looks very haggard as he wipes his brow with his turban and wrings the perspiration over his head. Scrooge wears a pith helmet, reading the map as he bounces along. The nephews are wearing French Foreign Legion-type desert hats, riding a rare, three-humped camel. Webby is shading herself with a parasol as she rides a baby camel.

Launchpad, who is dressed in an Hawaiian-print shirt and Bermuda shorts, is getting a rough ride, having the bounciest camel of all.

LAUNCHPAD

Gee, Mr. McDee, a plane ride  
would have been less  
turbulent.

Scrooge holds up the map, showing a mountain (with a facial appearance) and the "X'd" treasure location. When he takes away the map, the same mountain can be seen in the b.g., matching the map perfectly.

SCROOGE

According to the map, the  
Cave of Collie Baba should be  
right here -- under the gaze  
of Mount Badude.

Wider to show there's nothing but sand as far as the eye can see.

HUEY

I don't see anything, Uncle  
Scrooge.

DEWEY

Not even a mirage.

As he speaks, Launchpad's camel trips on a pointed rock.

LAUNCHPAD

Maybe we took the wrong turn  
at that last sand dune...  
(pitching forward)  
Whoa!

Launchpad's camel keels over, face first, throwing Launchpad.

CAMEL

<HONK>

SCROOGE

Launchpad, canna you even  
ride a camel without crashing  
it?

CLOSER ON LAUNCHPAD - he steps over to a pointed rock  
(pyramid shaped) sticking out of the sand.

LAUNCHPAD

It's not my fault. Humpy  
here just had a great fall.  
We must have hit this lousy  
rock.

He angrily kicks the rock away, but it doesn't budge.

LAUNCHPAD

Yeouch!

As Launchpad grabs his aching foot, the nephews climb off  
their camel and examine the strange little pyramid sticking  
out of the ground.

LOUIE

Gee, it looks like a pint-  
sized pyramid.

The boys start digging the sand away from the pyramid with  
their hands. The stone goes deeper into the ground.

DEWEY

Quackaroonie. It's bigger  
than it looks.

HUEY

I wonder what's inside? \*

Scrooge gets off his camel to investigate, bringing shovels  
along.

SCROOGE

There's only one way to find  
out, lads.

ON DIJON, also off his camel and using his turban to fan his  
face. Scrooge also thrusts a shovel at him.

SCROOGE (CONT)

Start digging.

As Scrooge exits, Dijon looks in complete despair

ON PYRAMID TOP - as the shovels are dug in one by one,  
scooping away the sand.

DISSOLVE TO:

ON SUN - HOURS AND HOURS LATER

PAN DOWN to catch top of the pyramid, which has been cleared  
of sand.

WIDEN and PAN down to show that our group has dug a hole so  
big and wide that it reveals practically the entire side of  
a large, ornate pyramid. Scrooge and company are small  
figures at the bottom.

The hawk has landed on the pyramid and gazes down with  
piercing eyes.

BELOW - ON SCROOGE holding his pince-nez as he squints at  
hieroglyphics.

SCROOGE

If I read these hieroglyphics  
correctly...

FAVORING THE OTHERS as they listen. Dijon, who is  
completely wiped, is propped on his shovel and is slowly  
sliding down the handle.

SCROOGE (VO CONT)

We may have found the  
entrance.

FAVORING SCROOGE, who places his hand on an engraving in the  
brick and twists it.

Suddenly part of the stone facade slides up, revealing an  
opening. <SFX: GRINDING STONE.>

ON OTHERS, FAVORING DIJON, whose eyes widen in astonishment. He slowly rises up the shovel handle at the same speed that the pyramid door is opening as if pulled by the same invisible string. Everyone is transfixed.

ON MERLOCK/HAWK, who also looks down in astonishment.

BACK ON THE ENTRANCE. Scrooge steps up to a wall sconce just inside the entrance, pulls out a torch and lights it with a match. He turns to the others who step in from behind and says...

SCROOGE

All right. Let's go.

INT. PYRAMID

Our heroes and Dijon step inside, making their way down a stone stairway. Dijon and Launchpad carry lighted torches. GIANT STONE FROGS line both sides of the corridor.

SCROOGE

Careful. Stay close, Webby.  
No telling what kind of  
dangers we might find.

LAUNCHPAD

Looks safe to me.

Launchpad strides forward, tripping over a raised brick with a Collie Baba insignia. As he falls forward a burst of flame shoots out from the wall, <WHOOSH> barely missing him. Everyone reacts.

EVERYONE

<gasp>

LOUIE

It's a Collie Baba boobie  
trap.

As Dewey digs the Jr. Woodchuck's Guide Book out of their knapsack, Huey asks...

HUEY

What's the Jr. Woodchuck  
Guide Book say about booby  
traps?

DEWEY

(scanning)

It says stay alert and use  
your marbles.

Huey holds up a bag of marbles.

HUEY

Good thing I brought some.

WEBBY

(pointing)

There's another one.

And far ahead we see another raised brick with an insignia. Dewey flips a marble ahead and it strikes a slightly angled brick on the floor. The brick falls flat into place and suddenly TONGUES from the STONE FROGS whip and CRACK like bullwhips. Dijon jumps into Scrooge's arms in fright.

DIJON

That could have been quite a  
tongue lashing.

Scrooge pushes him forward.

SCROOGE

Just keep the light ahead of  
us.

ON DIJON as he fearfully steps past the others.

DIJON

(Whimperingly)

Maybe one of the children  
might be wanting to hold the  
torch?

Just then, he almost steps on another trigger on the floor. He JUMPS BACK as he hears.

EVERYONE ELSE (OS)

Look out!

DIJON

<Terrified scream.>

FAVORING DIJON AND THE NEPHEWS - Dijon sees what he almost stepped on and immediately regains his confidence.

DIJON  
Do not fear.

He reaches over and grabs a handful of marbles from whichever Nephew is holding the bag.

ON DIJON as he steps up to the trap and gets ready to throw the marbles.

DIJON  
(big)  
Dijon shall trip the trap.

He throws the marbles with a defiant air.

DIJON  
(defiantly)  
Ha!

Somehow he misses. The marbles go <BOUNCING> OS. Dijon momentarily looks mortified.

DIJON  
Missed...

He then lifts a leg and stretches it over to trigger the brick with his big toe. He cringes as he <CLICKS> the brick and quickly pulls back his leg.

Suddenly a giant wheel comes rolling by barely missing him. Dijon TAKES. After it's OS he looks toward the others, appearing very pleased with himself.

DIJON  
You see...?

The wheel curves around to hit him. <CRASH!>

The others looks on in horror as the cylinder starts to crack down the middle. It finally falls away into two halves, revealing a completely dazed Dijon who starts weaving about.

DIJON  
Oooohhhhhh...! Is there a  
doctor in the pyramid?

As he leans against the wall (or a statue), he triggers yet another engraving. Suddenly a giant trap door opens up underneath all of them, and they fall through.

DUCKS/DIJON  
(Cry of alarm!)

INT. UNDERGROUND CHUTE

We follow them as they tumble down a circuitous stone chute.

DUCKS/DIJON (CONT)

<cries as they tumble!>

UNDERGROUND CHAMBER

The chute opens out onto an underground chamber. Dijon is the first to fall to the floor with a THUD. Everyone else falls on top of him. Huey, who holds the marble bag is the last.

DUCKS/DIJON

(individual)

<Umph!>

Suddenly one of the marbles bounces from the bag, down the pile of people, and toward a great stone wall. In front of the wall is another brick with an insignia and a small slot. As the marble bounces toward it, the others raise their heads apprehensively.

The marble hits the brick and slides into the slot.

The others become bug-eyed as they expect the worse to happen.

EVERYONE

<"Oh no" gasp>

Suddenly, the wall swivels around. It turns out to be a perfectly balanced stone slab, which opens onto a huge cavern. Our group steps up and gazes with awe.

INSIDE THE CAVERN...

...is a bridge made of reed that stretches over a drop of at least a hundred feet. The bridge leads to a wide stone cylinder sticking up from the middle of the cavern. On top of the cylinder sits a large reed bowl filled with a pile of fabulous treasure! Scrooge can hardly believe his eyes.

SCROOGE

Och, jump start me heart!  
The treasure!

He starts rushing across the bridge followed by Dewey and the others. Dijon, looking wide-eyed, places his lit torch on a nearby sconce and follows after.



NEPHEWS/LAUNCHPAD/WEBBY  
<Ad lib Whoops and  
shouts of elation)  
Neato!/ Hey! Baba's  
baubles./ Wow! etc...

Scrooge picks up a dog-nosed headpiece made of gold and holds it up triumphantly, speaking to it.

SCROOGE  
<Hee-hee!> Collie Baba, you  
old dog - I finally found it!

Dewey plucks out a diamond the size of a football. When he looks at it closely, his eyeball appears in every crystal face. Meanwhile, Webby plucks out a jewel-encrusted hand mirror to look at herself. When Launchpad reaches into the pile and pulls out his hand, not only is he holding a bar of gold, but his wrist is bedecked with dozens of bangles, his fingers adorned in rings.

Meanwhile, Dijon sneakily steps over, reaches for some of the gems and speedily pockets them. While doing this he sees the prize he's been looking for - an OIL LAMP - sticking out the pile.

At the same time, Louie is sifting through the coins when one rolls off the pile. He grabs it just before it rolls over the edge. That's when he notices something below.

LOUIE  
(fearfully)  
Oh, Un-Uncle Scrooge.

LOUIE'S P.O.V. - Down below in a pit, perhaps forty feet, are GIANT SCORPIONS, SNAPPING their pincers.

As Scrooge and the others look down.

LAUNCHPAD  
Whoa! Sumo wrestlin'  
scorpions!

Meanwhile, Dijon slowly creeps over to grab the lamp.

SCROOGE (OS)  
Dunna worry. We're safe up  
here. (calling out) Dijon!

Dijon quickly pulls back, as Scrooge turns to him.

DIJON

What? What?? I'm not touching a thing. I'm clean. Innocent. Like baby goat...

SCROOGE

Go get the sacks.

DIJON

Sacks? Oh, yes, sacks! Right away. Anything you say, Scrooge, sir. I do for you.

He takes one last longing look at the lamp before he scurries away. As Dijon crosses the bridge and is about to re-enter the corridor, he suddenly notices the handle of a pulley device in the shadows. It's connected to a chain which is wrapped around stone gears and leads to a hole next to the pillar. He takes note with a wry smile and then moves on.

LOUIE (OS)

Where are you going to keep all this treasure, Uncle Scrooge?

Meanwhile, back on the platform, Scrooge is using a jeweler's eyepiece to gaze at a ruby bigger than his head.

SCROOGE

Oh, I won't keep it all, Louie. Most of these artifacts will go to museums.

The nephews turn to one another.

LOUIE

That doesn't sound like Uncle Scrooge.

SCROOGE

That way I can enjoy a hefty tax break.

HUEY

That does!

Just then Webby pulls out the LAMP that Dijon noticed earlier.

WEBBY

Looky, looky. A tea pot.

Scrooge comes over. He BLOWS dust off it and gives it a cursory glance.

SCROOGE  
<BLOWS.> Och, just an old  
oil lamp. Hardly worth  
taking.

WEBBY  
May I have it, Uncle Scrooge?  
I can use it for my tea set.

SCROOGE  
(hedging)  
Well...

Webby picks up a jeweled crown.

WEBBY  
'Course this is pretty, too.

Scrooge quickly hands back the lamp, which Webby is happy to take.

SCROOGE  
Here, my dear. Dunna say  
your Uncle Scrooge never gave  
you anything.

WEBBY  
Thanks.

She gives him a big hug, then stuffs it into her shoulder bag, as we...

WIPE TO:

## INT. CAVERN

Everyone is standing around the now empty reed bowl as Scrooge finishes scooping the last of the riches into a huge sack that Launchpad and Huey hold open.

SCROOGE  
That's the last of it.

HUEY  
Think you can carry it,  
Launchpad?

Dauntless, he throws the enormous sack over his shoulder.

LAUNCHPAD  
(straining)  
No problem-o.

But the weight causes him to careen backwards to the edge of the scorpion pit!

LAUNCHPAD (CONT)

Whoa-oo-oo!!

Dijon looks horrified by the near loss of the treasure, and rushes in to stop Launchpad.

DIJON

<Shriek!> Don't lose it.

LAUNCHPAD

<Whew!> Thanks, Dijon.

With a sly look, Dijon grabs the sack.

DIJON

(very sly)

Here. Let me take a load off your feet.

Dijon then gives Launchpad a swift kick, sending him over the side.

DIJON

Oops.

LAUNCHPAD

<Ad lib cry of surprise>

Launchpad manages to grab onto the edge with one hand as the others run up.

SCROOGE/NEPHEWS/WEBBY

(ad lib shouts)

Awk!/ Launchpad!/ Hold on!

As they pull Launchpad up, Dijon scrambles like mad, dragging the sack behind him. The bridge creaks and sags from the weight. By the time he reaches the middle, it's all up hill and slow going.

DIJON

<Grunts>

Then, a large hand reaches down and grabs the sack from him.

MERLOCK

Allow me.

Merlock lifts the sack effortlessly and rushes back across the bridge, Dijon following.

As Launchpad is finally pulled out, Louie points toward the bridge.

LOUIE  
Hey, who's that guy?

By now Merlock and Dijon have reached the other side. Merlock dumps the sack onto Dijon - <CRUNCH> - and turns snidely toward our group, while pulling the burning torch from the sconce.

MERLOCK  
Just another tour guide. Let me light your path.

Scrooge starts heading over the bridge in alarm.

SCROOGE  
I smell a couple of desert rats!

Merlock throws the torch on the bridge. Immediately it burns. The fire spreads so quickly that Scrooge is unable to get past it.

SCROOGE  
Och!

Suddenly the burning section STARTS TO TEAR. The boys react.

NEPHEWS  
Uncle Scrooge!

Scrooge backs up, but it's too late. The bridge SNAPS. Scrooge holds onto his side as it swings down, SLAPPING against the side of the cylinder.

The scorpions gather around, interested, their pincers <SNAPPING>.

The flames quickly shoot up, licking Scrooge's backside and forcing him to scramble back onto the top.

HUEY (VO)  
Hurry!

SCROOGE  
AWK!

Everyone stands back from the intensity of the heat as the flames flare up in a brief but dramatic conflagration that totally consumes the rest of the reed bridge. Scrooge shakes a fist at Merlock and Dijon, who watch from the corridor entrance.

SCROOGE

You thieving dogs! I've spent most of my life searching for that treasure.

MERLOCK

I know. In one lifetime you have succeeded where I have failed in a hundred.

And then coldly, cruelly, Merlock pulls the chain.

MERLOCK

(snide)  
Congratulations.

Suddenly there is a RUMBLING and the cylindrical pillar starts to descend. As our heroes react, again the giant SNAPPING scorpions move toward the pillar with interest.

SCROOGE

Oooh! I knew that weasel's prices were too good to be true.

[DELETE]

Merlock and a struggling Dijon pull away the sacks, EXITING. \*

The boys look down at the snapping Scorpions with concern. \*

DEWEY \*

What are we gonna do?! \*

NEPHEWS P.O.V. as the Scorpions get closer. \*

ON SCROOGE, who is looking down worriedly. Suddenly he notices he ropes tying the reed bowl to its base. He points at a rope with his cane. \*

SCROOGE \*

Cut the ropes, lads! Hurry! \*

Immediately the boys get out their pocket knives and start slicing at the three ropes. \*

The top of the cylinder is but a few feet from the ground as they continue cutting the rope underneath. Launchpad is trying to pry the bowl off.

HUEY  
Hurry, Louie!

Meanwhile, Scrooge is swinging his cane at a giant scorpion, which is trying to climb up the cylinder. Webby jabs her closed parasol at another one.

WEBBY  
Shoo! Shoo!

Just as the cylinder reaches the bottom, the bowl is free. Launchpad turns it over and motions everyone underneath.

LAUNCHPAD  
Quick, make like turtles.

A giant scorpion is just about to sting Webby as they scramble underneath.

LAUNCHPAD (VO)  
Forward, ho!

The bowl goes forward, the scorpions SNAPPING at it with their pinchers. The bowl SMASHES against a wall.

EVERYONE  
<UMPHS AND OUCHES>

LAUNCHPAD (VO)  
Reverse, Ho!

The bowl goes backwards, smashes against a rock.

EVERYONE  
<UMPHS AND OUCHES>

LAUNCHPAD (VO)  
Sideways, ho!

The bowl goes sideways, hits another wall.

EVERYONE  
<MORE UMPHS AND OUCHES>

Finally they start heading across the canyon floor.

SCROOGE (VO)  
Launchpad, if you donna quit crashing, I'm going to give you the heave-ho!

They head through a narrow pass between two stalagmites. Scorpions follow in single file. Just then UNDERGROUND WATER is heard.

HUEY (VO)

Hey, do you hear somethin'?

They come to the edge of the river, and lift the lid slightly. Eyes appear in the darkness of the bowl to see if the coast is clear.

SCROOGE

Quick, let's turn this over and make a boat.

Only one scorpion is after them and Scrooge fends it off with his cane while the others turn over the bowl and hop aboard.

WEBBY

Hurry, Uncle Scrooge, hurry!

Scrooge leaps aboard and they're off. Meanwhile...

EXT. PYRAMID

Dijon is emptying the sack of jewels, giddy with success.

DIJON

It's here, Master! I saw it!  
Wait 'til you see it, you'll  
be pleased as pop!

Dijon has emptied the last sack. No lamp. He sticks his head in the sack to look for it. Merlock sneers at Dijon, who cowers nervously.

MERLOCK

Well? Where is it?

DIJON

It must be here. It must!

Merlock grabs Dijon by the neck.

MERLOCK

You have it, don't you?

Merlock lifts Dijon, holds him upside down and shakes him, like a bean bag. All kinds of treasure items start falling out.

DIJON (CONT)

<CRY OF ALARM>



As the last piece falls out, Merlock hisses:

MERLOCK  
(enraged)  
Where-is-the-lamp?!

Dijon points toward the opening of the pyramid.

DIJON  
They must have it. They  
must! Those dirty thieves.  
And such sweet children. I  
ask you, Merlock, what is the  
world coming to...?

Merlock drops him in a huff.

DIJON (CONT)  
<WAH!>

MERLOCK  
You let them steal it from  
you, you pathetic pickpocket.

That said, the furious Merlock grabs his talisman and turns into a hawk before our eyes. He flies toward the cave, as the cowering Dijon rises to follow. However, he can't help to repocket a few items first.

DIJON

Don't worry, Merlock. I will help you get it back. No trouble. You bet. Here I come.

He takes a couple of steps and suddenly spots a sparkling diamond which he pockets. (During the rest of the dialogue he stops and goes, always finding something irresistible in his path.)

DIJON (CONT)

Oh, yes! Right behind you.  
(sees something else)  
Oooh, wait! I mean, don't wait! Dijon is on his way.  
(something big)  
Wo, Mama!

BACK IN THE CAVERN

The bowl moves down river through a wonderland of rock formations. Scrooge looks dismayed.

LAUNCHPAD

I'd like to know where this leads.

Suddenly Huey points ahead nervously.

HUEY

I'm not so sure you do.

Ahead we see that the underground river narrows and slopes down becoming rapids as it rushes toward a tunnel.

SCROOGE/LAUNCHPAD/KIDS

<Cries of alarm>

The bowl rushes through the rapids. With a WHOOSH, they disappear into the tunnel.

SCROOGE/LAUNCHPAD/KIDS (CONT)

(clipped off at end)

<Cry of alarm!>

ANGLE ON CAVERN ENTRANCE - Just as the Merlock hawk flies in. He soars about the quiet cavern, looking around.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL

Our heroes shoot rapids through a winding, twisting tunnel.

EVERYONE  
<Screams of alarm>

As they continue, the tunnel becomes smaller and smaller until it's not much bigger than the bowl itself. The tunnel, in effect, is heading into an underground stream. As Launchpad speaks the reed bowl fills with water and the head room in the tunnel becomes practically non-existent.

LAUNCHPAD  
(shouting)  
I hate to be an alarmist but  
IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWIN' YA!

Suddenly, our heroes completely disappear underwater.

EVERYONE  
<Clipped Scream!>

EXT. ARABIAN RIVER OASIS (CONTINUOUS)

All is quiet on a Nile-like river running through an palm tree OASIS terrain, where DOG-NOSE ARABS are peacefully eating on their dhows (Arabian boats). Suddenly pop, pop, pop. Up pop Scrooge's pith helmet and the nephews' foreign legion hats, then afterwards - WHOOSH! - the reed bowl SPRINGS up from the water. A beat later, all our heroes pop up gasping from their underwater ride.

EVERYONE  
<Sputters and gasps!>

DEWEY  
Whoa! What a ride!

LOUIE  
Yeah. I wouldn't mind doing  
it again, now that I know you  
can live through it.

By now Launchpad, Webby and Huey are stepping from the water onto the bank.

LAUNCHPAD  
At least we're all okay.

Scrooge scowls as he steps up to the bank.

SCROOGE  
Speak for yourself. I just  
lost the treasure of the  
century.

As Scrooge plops down with a scowl, Webby sympathizes. She pulls out her lamp and pours out the water.

WEBBY

Here, Uncle Scrooge. You can have this back if it'll make you feel better.

SCROOGE

That's all right, dear.  
(grimly)

It took me forty years to find that treasure, and I plan to get it back, even if it takes another forty!

BACK IN THE CAVERN

A nervous-looking Dijon slowly shuffles up to the cavern entrance, holding up his pants. The pockets bulge so much it looks as if he's wearing jodhpurs. He looks around.

DIJON

Hellooo. Merlock? Scrooge?  
(very puzzled)  
Where is everybody?

Just then, Merlock the hawk, flaps down behind him and dramatically turns back into normal form.

Dijon is so startled, he lets go of his pants, which drop to the floor <CLUNK>, revealing oversized boxer shorts.

DIJON

Wah!

MERLOCK

(mad as heck)  
They have vanished!

Dijon quickly reaches down to pull up his pants.

DIJON

B-but how...?

Merlock lifts Dijon by the front of his shirt.

MERLOCK

With the lamp, you fool!

As Merlock speaks, he holds Dijon over the pit of SNAPPING scorpions.

MERLOCK (CONT)

And you will help me get it  
back or their sting will seem  
like a tickle compared with  
mine!

Dijon tries his best to hold up his sagging pants, as gems  
and coins fall from his pocket.

DIJON

<Whimper.>

And as we leave Dijon in this precarious position, we...

DISSOLVE TO:

EST. DUCKBURG - SEVERAL MORNINGS LATER

As we move over the city, we catch the giant "S" of the  
money bin gleaming in the sun. We PUSH IN as we hear...

MRS. FEATHERBY (VO)

Duckburg Daily News on line  
one, sir.

INT. SCROOGE'S OFFICE

Mrs. Featherby enters carrying his lunch on a tray. Scrooge  
is at his desk. He looks up with a scowl.

SCROOGE

For what?

MRS. FEATHERBY

(timidly)

I believe they want to ask  
what happened with the  
treasure.

Scrooge angrily picks up the phone.

SCROOGE

None of your business!

He SLAMS the phone down.

SCROOGE

Och. Every time I get my  
mind off the treasure, the  
press has to press me about  
it again.

Mrs. Featherby, who is clearly walking on egg shells with  
Scrooge, puts on a hopeful smile as she picks up an envelope  
on the tray.

MRS. FEATHERBY  
Well, I have some news that  
might cheer you up.

SCROOGE  
What's that?

She hands Scrooge the envelope.

MRS. FEATHERBY  
You finally received your  
invitation to the  
Archeological Society Ball.

Scrooge scowls at the envelope as if it were a piece of old  
cheese.

SCROOGE  
Och, I canna face those old  
fossils again. Every year, I  
tell them I'll find Collie  
Baba's treasure and every  
year I come back empty  
handed.

MRS. FEATHERBY  
(timidly)  
But you did have it for a  
little while.

Scrooge looks heavenward in despair.

SCROOGE  
Does everyone have to remind  
me?!

MRS. FEATHERBY  
Sorry.

Scrooge shoves papers into his briefcase and grabs his cane.

SCROOGE  
I canna work, Mrs. Featherby.  
I'm going home.

MRS. FEATHERBY  
But what about your lunch?

SCROOGE  
Sell it!

And SLAM, he's out the door. Mrs. Featherby does a TAKE.

EXT. MANSION - DAY  
PUSH IN as we hear...

MRS. BEAKLEY (VO)  
Here's the polish, Webbigail.

INT. KITCHEN

The nephews are eating sandwiches at the breakfast nook table as Mrs. Beakley hands Webby a bottle of polish and some rags.

WEBBY  
Thanks a lot.

As Webby sits down to the table with the bottle, rags and lamp. She says to the boys:

WEBBY  
As soon as I'm done polishing my tea pot, we can have a tea party with all my dollies.

The boys grimace.

HUEY  
Thanks for the warning.

Just then DUCKWORTH steps up to Mrs. Beakley.

DUCKWORTH  
Excuse me, ma'am, but I've been summoned to pick up Mr. McDuck.

Mrs. Beakley looks none-too-happy as they both leave together.

DUCKWORTH (CONT)  
Apparently he's having another one of his chipper days.

MRS. BEAKLEY  
Oh, dear.

As Webby starts polishing the lamp, the boys all look at each other nervously.

HUEY  
Maybe we'd better play outside today.

Just then the lamp begins to RATTLE in Webby's hands. She stops.

WEBBY

Hey.

The boys haven't seen.

LOUIE

What?

WEBBY

It shook.

She starts rubbing it again trepidatiously. It starts to shake again. She pushes it away on the table and jumps back from her chair.

WEBBY

<whimper> See?

This time the boys have seen it. They're instantly curious.

HUEY

Quackaroonie!

Louie looks inside.

LOUIE

There's nothin' in it.

Dewey picks up a cloth and rubs the lamp vigorously but at arm's length. Suddenly it really starts shaking and rattling, so much so that it moves around the table a bit.

DEWEY

Whoa! What is it, a Mexican jumping lamp?

The kids grow frightened as the shaking becomes even more violent. Suddenly - VROOSH! - an orb of light BURSTS through the spout and bounces around the room like a handball. The kids jump under the table.

KIDS

Wak!

Just then the ball of light ERUPTS into the figure of a GENIE, three-quarters the size of the boys. He is absolutely astonished. He straightens his turban as he looks about.

GENIE

Wonder of wonders! I'm free at last! SHABOOEY!



The kids peer out from the shadow of the breakfast table. They look a bit nervous. Louie turns to Dewey.

LOUIE  
It's a genie, isn't it?

DEWEY  
It's not the tooth fairy.

Just then the Genie spots them. He's taken aback.

GENIE  
<gasp!> Who're you? Where's  
Collie Baba? Did Rome fall  
yet?

The kids crawl cautiously out from under the table.

WEBBY  
We rubbed the lamp. We're  
sorry if we did anything bad.

The Genie bows reverently.

GENIE  
Ah! My new masters! I'm  
eternally grateful.

The Genie stretches, then shakes his leg.

GENIE  
Finally, there's room to  
stretch. My foot's been  
asleep for six centuries.

He walks around the room, exploring.

GENIE  
Hey, cool casbah. Bet this  
cost three goats and a pretty  
blanket. Mind if I look  
around?

He opens the refrigerator.

GENIE  
Brrrr! A cold food closet.  
Where do you hang the  
chickens?

Suddenly something else catches his eye and he hops over to an electric mixer plugged into the wall and lifts it up. As the kids rush up to him, he puts his fingertips to his temple like a mind reader.

GENIE  
Wait, don't tell me. A rug  
beater?

HUEY  
Egg beater.

Genie looks at it with renewed interest.

GENIE  
Yes! I can see.  
(parries and  
thrusts)  
Back, you foul eggs! Back I  
say!

Suddenly he accidentally STARTS the beater. He's so  
startled by it that he drops it and races away.

GENIE  
Shabooney! It's alive!

Louie pulls out the plug stopping the beater as the others  
chase after the Genie.

DEWEY  
Wait, come back!

The Genie has raced through the swinging kitchen door. The  
kids follow.

### FAMILY ROOM

As the kids come racing in. They stop near a high-backed  
chair and look around.

LOUIE  
Where'd he go?

GENIE (OS)  
Well whatta ya know.

They rush to the sound of the voice.

### LIBRARY

They find the Genie reading an encyclopedia. Other volumes  
are at his feet.

GENIE  
Las Vegas must be some place  
if Caesar moved his palace  
there.

LOUIE

What are you doing?

GENIE

Catching up on the twentieth century.

HUEY

You read the whole encyclopedia?

GENIE

From cover to cover to cover to cover to cover.

Genie drops the book and starts spinning the large globe nearby.

GENIE

What's this? A baseball? Bowling ball? Cinderella's ball?

HUEY

No, it's a globe of the earth.

The Genie leaps back, astounded.

GENIE

Get back! You mean the earth isn't flat??

(grabs book again)

I must've missed that part.

The kids share looks.

LOUIE

He has been in that lamp a long time.

The Genie heads for the door.

GENIE

I've gotta check this out.

Huey grabs the Genie by the arm, stops him.

HUEY

Wait a second, what about our wishes?

GENIE  
Wishes? Do I look like a  
birthday cake?

LOUIE  
C'mon, you can't fool us.

DEWEY  
A genie's supposed to grant  
wishes.

WEBBY  
Yeah, three wishes for every  
master.

Genie snaps his fingers, drat.

GENIE  
Everybody remembers that  
part.

The kids become excited, start crowding around him.

HUEY  
So how does it work?

OTHER KIDS  
(all at once)  
C'mon!/ Tell us./ How do you  
do it?

GENIE  
Okay, okay.  
(demonstrating)  
First you have to hold the  
lamp.

LOUIE  
Yeah?

GENIE  
Then say "I wish."

HUEY  
Yeah?

GENIE  
Then wish for something.

Dewey takes the lamp from him.

DEWEY  
That's all? Geepers. It's  
even user friendly.

Louie excitedly takes the lamp from Dewey.

LOUIE  
I know my first wish. I'm  
gonna wish for a million  
wishes!

GENIE  
Get serious. That never  
works.

Suddenly Huey is struck by a sour thought.

HUEY  
Gee, I guess one of us ought  
to wish for peace and  
happiness all over the world.

GENIE  
Hey, these are wishes not  
miracles.

Webby suddenly brightens.

WEBBY  
What if we wish for something  
like a pet?!

GENIE  
That's more like it.

Webby takes the lamp from Louie.

WEBBY  
<Giggles.> I know one I've  
always wanted.  
(wishing)  
I wish for a baby elephant!

Suddenly, the Genie's hands begin to quake; a sparkling glow emanates from them. He looks at them nervously.

GENIE  
(whimpering)  
Oh, no.

GENIE  
(strains & whimpers....  
Whoa!)

Genie tries sitting on his hands; standing on them; pinning them between his knees. He tries everything possible to contain them, but he can't help but wave them magically. POOF! A baby elephant with a big pink bow on its head appears next to Webby. There's also a doggy collar around its neck with a leash that extends down into Webby's hand.

GENIE

Shabooney! Now look what you've done!

WEBBY

What's wrong? She's cute.

GENIE

And big. Big wishes always spell big trouble. The bigger the wish, the bigger the trouble.

The nephews share concerned looks.

LOUIE

He's right. One look at that elephant and Uncle Scrooge will want to know what's up.

GENIE

Everyone who sees it will. And before you know it, they'll all be fighting over me, the wishes will get out of control, and I'll end up being buried in the lamp for another thousand years.

LOUIE

Geepers, I hadn't thought of that.

GENIE

So, please, pleeeeeeze make small wishes.

Just then everyone hears Mrs. Beakley approaching.

MRS. BEAKLEY

<Humming a ditty>

The Genie POOFS to half-size and hides behind Huey.

HUEY

Uh oh, it's our nanny!

LOUIE  
Hurry, hide the elephant!

DEWEY  
(sarcastically)  
Oh yeah, like where?

Before they can do anything Mrs. Beakley steps into the room carrying a dust mop and sees the elephant.

MRS. BEAKLEY  
<Oh-my-God-I-just-saw-an-  
elephant scream!>

Beakley bolts from the room. Her scream startles the elephant; it trumpets and scrambles to the end of the room pulling Webby off her feet by the leash.

ELEPHANT  
<trumpet>

WEBBY  
Ahhh!

The elephant rams against the wall, trying to get out. Shelves crack. Books fall. Genie looks distraught.

GENIE  
Shabooney! I'm in trouble  
already.

Meanwhile, something outside the window catches Dewey's eyes. It's Scrooge coming up the walkway.

DEWEY  
Uh oh. We all are.

EXT. FRONT DOOR

Just as Scrooge is about to reach the door, Mrs. Beakley throws it open, sees him, and gestures wildly.

MRS. BEAKLEY  
(crazed,  
breathless)  
Help! Elephant! Pink!  
Hurry!

She drags him into the house.

SCROOGE  
Wak!

## BACK IN THE LIBRARY

Meanwhile, the elephant is now climbing up a mantel, destroying the wall as Webby futilely tries to pull him back on the chain. Nearby an apprehensive Genie watches the nephews argue. Huey tries to hand the lamp to Dewey, who refuses to take it.

ELEPHANT  
(under boy's  
dialogue)  
<Fearful trumpets>

WEBBY  
(under boy's  
dialogue)  
Down girl. Down. Pleeese.

HUEY  
Here, Louie, you wish Pinky  
away.

LOUIE  
I'm not wasting one of my  
wishes! You do it.

DEWEY  
No way.

GENIE  
Well, somebody do something!

Huey grabs the lamp impatiently.

HUEY  
Here - -  
(wishing)  
I wish Webby never made her  
stupid wish.

The Genie does his magic hand wave and POOF!, no elephant  
(also, the damage to the library goes away).

[DELETE]

Just then they hear:

MRS. BEAKLEY (OS)  
In here, Mr. McDuck!



The kids rush quickly out of the way, one of the nephews pulling Genie. They dive behind a high-back divan. Meanwhile, Mrs. Beakley runs into the room with Scrooge. She looks around, astonished.

MRS. BEAKLEY  
<gasp> It's gone!

SCROOGE  
Mrs. Beakley, is this a ploy  
to get some vacation time?

Mrs. Beakley steps further into the room, looking around warily. She peeks behind a wall tapestry.

MRS. BEAKLEY  
It was here, honest. An  
elephant, wearing a big pink  
bow. You think I'm crazy,  
don't you?

Meanwhile, the kids (with the Genie) rush out from behind the divan and head out of the room. Scrooge barely catches sight of them. He takes toward the door.

SCROOGE  
Maybe not...

He heads for the door. Meanwhile....

INT. BOYS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The nephews and Webby come rushing in with the Genie (who is regular size again). They slam the door behind them and lean their backs against it.

LOUIE  
(breathless)  
I think he saw us.

Dewey holds up the lamp.

DEWEY  
Quick, get back in the lamp!

GENIE  
Not the lamp! Please! Put  
me in a dog house, a mad  
house, even a house of  
pancakes! Anywhere but the  
lamp.

Huey motions to the closet.

HUEY

In here!

No sooner does Genie scamper in the closet than Scrooge <KNOCKS> on the door and enters. Instantly, the boys and Webby are angelic.

NEPHEWS/WEBBY

Hello, Uncle Scrooge.

SCROOGE

Dunna "hello" me. What kind of trick are you kids playing on Mrs. Beakley?

NEPHEWS/WEBBY

Who, us?/ Tricks?/ Never!/  
Not us, Uncle Scrooge.

#### INSIDE THE CLOSET

We see the Genie standing on a skateboard to see through the keyhole. (A yellow shirt and baseball cap hangs on the door.)

SCROOGE (OS)

Then what's going on?

NEPHEWS (OS)

Nothing./ Not much./ Not a  
thing.

Just then the skateboard starts sliding from under the Genie's feet.

#### BEDROOM

The boys are standing in front of the closet when we hear a sudden CRASH from inside along with a...

GENIE (OS)

<Big cry>

Scrooge looks toward the closet suspiciously as the boys' eyes dart nervously toward the sound.

SCROOGE

What was that?

NEPHEWS

The crash in the closet?/ We  
didn't hear it.

Scrooge steps angrily between them and grabs the door handle. The boys cringe as he swings open the door. Suddenly, out breezes Genie, er, Gene, on the skateboard. He makes an uncontrolled U-turn and crashes into Scrooge. Gone is the Genie outfit. Now he wears the yellow baseball cap and the yellow shirt (which hangs past his knees), and oversized high-top tennis shoes. He looks like a junior nephew.

GENIE

Hey, pops! Gimme five. Get down. Get bad. Get real. Get a hair cut.

Scrooge turns to the nephews, astonished.

SCROOGE

Who IS this?

NEPHEWS

Er, uh...our new friend./ Ge-  
Gene./ Yeah, Gene!

SCROOGE

You're new around here?

GENIE

Yeah, kinda. I pop up every  
now and then.

HUEY

He just came over to visit...  
(sudden thought)  
...for the night!

SCROOGE

The night? You mean, sleep  
over?

HUEY/DEWEY

Yeah, can he?/ Please, oh,  
please!

LOUIE

We'll be good Junior  
Woodchucks.

The nephews salute.

NEPHEWS

Woodchuck's promise!

GENIE

Ditto.

Scrooge relents, heads for the door.

SCROOGE  
 Oh, all right. But stay out  
 of trouble. I'm in no mood  
 for mischief.

The boys and Webby cheer.

NEPHEWS/WEBBY  
 Yippee!/ Yahoo!/ All right!/  
 Oh, goodie!

GENIE  
 Who was that guy?

HUEY  
 Our Uncle Scrooge. He's the  
 richest duck in the world.

The genie is horrified by this news.

GENIE  
 Ah! Please, pleeeze, don't  
 tell him about me! I've had  
 a lot of rich masters, and  
 they make the biggest monster  
 wishes of all.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE REAR OF THE SCROOGE ESTATE - DUSK

The rear of the mansion is far in the distance as we PAN OVER the tree tops to catch Dewey curving through the sky on a hang-glider, which gives off a slight trail of pixie-dust.

AND BELOW

Webby is polishing a tea set on a kid-sized table. (This is the set she'll use later). As we PAN OVER to Louie, bouncing on a trampoline, we see sports equipment and video games strewn about the lawn. Huey watches as he holds the lamp. Note: there are toy train tracks at his feet.

HUEY  
 What else should we wish for?

LOUIE  
 How 'bout a small speed boat?

GENIE (VO)  
 Careful.

\*  
 \*  
 \*

Just then a toy train comes pattering by. The Genie sits on the engine. \*

GENIE  
It doesn't come with a lake,  
you know. <Chuckle.> \*

Huey, in pensive thought, suddenly brightens. \*

HUEY (PARTIALLY VO)  
I know. I wish for the  
world's biggest ice cream  
sundae.  
(catching himself)  
But not too big. \*

The Genie jumps off the train and starts waving his hands toward the sky. \*

GENIE  
(a la "Price is  
Right")  
Ice cream sundae, come on  
down! <Chuckle>

WIDE - A bowl the size of a kid's pool falls from the sky and lands with a THUMP. Giant scoops of ice cream quickly fall into it, piling higher than Huey - PLOP-PLOP-PLOP. Then a stream of sparkling butterscotch sauce pours over the top, while pixie-dust sprinkles down, turning into candy sprinkles.

ON HUEY AND THE GENIE - looking up into the sky. Huey is astonished. Just then WIND BLOWS as a giant cherry smacks Huey in the face. As cherry juice drips down, the Genie TAKES and licks a finger, sticking it in the air.

GENIE  
Gotta watch out for that wind  
sheer.

The others RUSH IN from the side, grabbing spoons already stuck in the ice cream.

WEBBY  
I'm starvin'!

Dewey looks the sunset, which is about to disappear. (Huey is now eating the giant cherry which he holds like a piece of watermelon.)

DEWEY

That's 'cause it's getting late.

HUEY

Bet you Uncle Scrooge'll wonder why we missed dinner.

LOUIE

Maybe we should go back.

The boys think about this for a beat, then shake their heads.

NEPHEWS

Naaaaahhh.

And all continue eating the ice cream, Genie included.

KIDS AND GENIE

<Slurpy eating sounds.>

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

The bottom half of the mansion is lit as we hear...

MRS. BEAKLEY (VO)

No sign of them yet.

INT. FOYER AREA

Scrooge paces, as Mrs. Beakley peeks out a curtained window. Duckworth stands on the sidelines.

MRS. BEAKLEY

Should I call the police?

Scrooge waves his cane. Boy, is he mad.

SCROOGE

Aye, to hold me back when those rascals finally get home.

As Scrooge paces past another window, the kids sneak a peak. They react to what he says.

SCROOGE

This time they'll be grounded for a month!

CLOSER ON KIDS. As Scrooge continues his harangue, Dewey, who holds the lamp, whispers something to Genie. Genie brightens and nods. He then points his finger at Scrooge. A bit of pixie-dust shoots out.

SCROOGE (VO CONT)

No video games. No television. And no more friends ...

ON SCROOGE who is struck on the side of the head by the pixie dust, which briefly sparkles around him.

SCROOGE (CONT)

(becoming fazed)  
...spending the... night.

Suddenly the kids step through the front door, acting as if nothing is wrong. Dewey hides the lamp under his shirt.

NEPHEWS

We're back.

Mrs. Beakley reacts sternly.

MRS. BEAKLEY

I think your Uncle has something to say to you.

Scrooge approaches with a scowl.

SCROOGE

(threateningly)  
Aye.

The kids and Genie look a bit apprehensive, when unexpectedly Scrooge does an about face and extends his arms to give them a group hug. Beakley reacts.

SCROOGE

(sweetly)  
Welcome home! Can I get you and Gene anything? Cookies? Milk? Ice cream?

Louie holds his stomach and makes a face.

LOUIE

No, thanks. We're kinda full.

WEBBY

(rubbing her eye)  
And sleepy.

SCROOGE

That's because it's past your  
bed time. Now, scoot a long,  
me wee ones.

Like a sweet nanny, he shoos them off.

Genie waves as he and the kids rush up the steps. The kids  
call out sweetly...

NEPHEWS/WEBBY

(unison)

Goodnight, Uncle Scrooge.

Scrooge is waving back with a sweet smile. Duckworth leans  
toward Scrooge, dryly saying...

DUCKWORTH

That's telling them, sir.

As Scrooge suddenly looks puzzled at what just occurred  
we...

WIPE TO:

INT. BOYS' BEDROOM

The room is illuminated by the moon as the Nephews get  
dressed in night shirts and caps, getting ready for bed.  
The Genie is already in bed. He puts his hands behind his  
head.

GENIE

So this is how it feels to be  
one of the guys. <SIGH!>  
It's all I've ever wished  
for.

[DELETE]

HUEY

How many wishes do we have  
left? \*

We see that Louie has the lamp.

LOUIE

Just my last one. And  
Webby's.



As Louie continues, the Genie notices something outside - the flapping shadow of a bird with a big wing spread on the pane. It could be hawk heading straight for the mansion. The Genie sits up worriedly.

LOUIE (CONT)  
We better make sure they're  
real special.

Just then the shadowy form a LARGE BIRD with glowing eyes, lands on a branch. The Genie freaks.

GENIE  
It's him!

He jumps out of bed, POOFING to tiny size.

GENIE  
Hide me! Hide me!

As Louie sits up, Genie jumps under Louie's cap.

GENIE  
Hurry! Wish him away!

LOUIE  
Who?

Genie is outlined under the cap as he points toward the closet.

GENIE  
Merlock! He's come to get  
me!

Huey looks out the window, and for the first time, we see that it's not a hawk, but an OWL.

HUEY  
It's just an owl.

GENIE  
An owl?

As the Genie dares to stick his head out, the owls <HOOTS> and flutters away.

DEWEY  
He comes around here every  
night.

The Genie slides down Louie's head to rest on his beak.

GENIE

<Big sigh> I thought it was  
my meanest master - the one  
Collie Baba stole the lamp  
from.

Louie plucks him up from his beak and holds him in his hand.

LOUIE

Your master was a bird?

GENIE

A bird, a snake, a wolf -- he  
could change into anything.  
He's an evil sorcerer.

The boys gather around.

DEWEY

But he can't still be alive.

LOUIE

He'd be ancient.

HUEY

Older than Uncle Scrooge.

Genie shudders.

GENIE

Yeah, except his first wish  
was to live forever.

The nephews share looks.

HUEY

Ooo, good wisher.

GENIE

No, bad wisher! You don't  
know!

(gets choked up)  
He made me do the worst  
things.

LOUIE

Like what?

GENIE

<SNIFF, SNIFF> Ever hear of Atlantis? It was everybody's favorite resort until Merlock couldn't get reservations -- then down she went. And poor Pompeii. Mt. Vesuvius would have never blown its top, if Merlock hadn't blown his.

The Genie pulls out a handkerchief and <BLOWS> his nose.

Dewey is counting on his fingers, confused.

DEWEY

But what are you worried about? He used up his wishes.

GENIE

That's just it! Merlock has unlimited wishes, because he has ...

(dramatic pause)

...the talisman.

NEPHEWS

The taliswhat?

The Genie hops onto a bureau and makes magical gestures toward a small mirror. The image of the talisman appears in the mirror and turns like a hologram on display.

GENIE

Merlock's talisman. It's what gives him all his powers.

The image of the lamp appears in the mirror. As the Genie speaks, the talisman slowly descends into it, producing a bright light that illuminates the boys' faces.

GENIE

And when he puts it in the lamp, he gets as many wishes as he wants.

The boys are taken aback.

GENIE (CONT)

See why I'm a little jumpy?

DEWEY

Maybe WE should wish for the talisman.

GENIE

That's the one wish I can't do. You'd have to steal it from him yourself. And good luck!

The picture fades from the mirror. Louie picks up the Genie and carries him over to his bunk.

LOUIE

Well, don't worry about that mean old master now.

DEWEY

He has no idea you're with us.

HUEY

And that's the way it's going to stay.

Louie places the Genie back in bed and tucks him in.

GENIE

Shabooley. How wonderful to have masters who are friends.

And the Genie smiles up at the boys as we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

[NOTE: We are moving the villains' arrival to the mansion at the top of this scene. It has been modified.]

EXT. MANSION - FOLLOWING MORNING

The mansion glistens in the morning sun as as PAN OVER to <TWEETING> bluebirds in the surrounding trees. All of a sudden a shadow falls over them. They look up in alarm and flutter away as we reveal a giant Merlock/Condor flying in toward the shrubbery of the main gates. He holds a nervous looking Dijon by the seat of his pants...

DIJON  
<Big Whimpers>

...and just before landing, drops him in the bushes.

DIJON (CONT)  
<Terrified Scream!>

DIJON  
(WILD)  
Ow! Ooch! Ah! Ouch!...

Merlock returns to human form and gazes at the mansion.

MERLOCK  
Are you certain this is his  
domicile?

Dijon rises and points to the "McDuck" sign over the gate.

DIJON  
(Pained, snagged on thorns)  
<Ow> Yes master. <Ouch!>

MERLOCK  
Then, we begin our search.

DIJON  
(frightened)  
In daylight? But, I am not a  
popular favorite in that house.  
Scrooge find me, he kill me.

Grabbing his talisman, Merlock looks snidely at Dijon,

MERLOCK  
Then stay behind if you wish.

Merlock clutches his talisman and begins to change. He shrinks down, down, down - finally transforming to a truly nasty-looking rat.

DIJON  
<Pained Yell!>

MERLOCK/RAT  
(raspier-voiced)  
I'll try very hard to remember  
you at reward time. <snicker>

Dijon looks alarmed as the Merlock/rat scampers under the gate and across the lawn. Dijon tries to follow attempting to climb the gate.

DIJON  
<OUCH, OW> Wait, master! I am  
coming.

CUT TO:

ON MANSION

As the Merlock/rat scurries toward the house we hear from an above window...

NEPHEWS (OS)  
There's the robber!/ Catch  
him!/ <faked siren sound>

INT. MANSION HALLWAY

Genie is racing down the hallway on foot, wearing a mask and carrying some toy money. The nephews are chasing after him in their toy police car, wearing toy police caps.

HUEY  
<fake police siren>

Genie comes to a Persian rug at the end of the hallway. He sits on it and whips it like it were a horse.

GENIE  
C'mon, rug! Giddy-up!  
Skedaddle! Upsy-daisy!

[DELETE]

\*  
\*

[DELETE]

The nephews arrive in their toy car and make their arrest.

DEWEY

Reach for the chandelier!

Just then, Webby steps out of her room, <RINGING> a little service bell.

WEBBY

Oh, boys! Tea party time!

DEWEY

Not now.

LOUIE

Can't you see we're in the middle of an arrest?

WEBBY

Well, I know someone who wants to play with me.

She grabs the Genie's hand and goes off with him, much to his surprise.

GENIE

Huh?

WEBBY

C'mon, Genie.

(conspiratorially)

They don't know how much fun they're going to miss.

[Note: Villain's old arrival scene is deleted]

### INT. LIVING ROOM

Meanwhile, Merlock/rat peeks in through the letter drop in front door. He glances around and quietly slithers in. No sooner is he inside when he hears Scrooge's voice and scurries up the staircase.

SCROOGE

I told you, I'm not going to  
the ball.

Scrooge stomps through the room, heading up the stairs, with  
Duckworth following behind, holding a pressed tuxedo.

DUCKWORTH

But you say that every year,  
sir. I've already arranged for  
Launchpad to fly you to the  
Society's mountain lodge.

SCROOGE

Well, cancel Launchpad. I'll  
not only save face but my life  
as well.

After they have passed by, the Merlock/rat ventures out. He  
heads in another direction on the second floor, sniffing  
about.

Elsewhere, Mrs. Beakley is carrying a dust pan and broom. She  
suddenly spots the rat's tail as it disappears around a  
corner. Beakley looks alarmed.

#### UPSTAIRS

The rat is sneaking around when he suddenly hears voices from  
behind Webby's bedroom door.

WEBBY (OS)

(giggle) You're gonna love  
playing tea party, Genie.

His eyes light up on the word, "Genie."

#### WEBBY'S BEDROOM

Webby is getting her tea set ready while Genie gets excited,  
plucking a feather from a doll's feather boa and sticking it  
in his cap.

GENIE

I know. I read all about it.  
Can I be the guy who dresses  
like an Indian and throws the  
tea off the boat?

WEBBY

<giggling> No silly, not a  
Boston Tea Party. (giggle)

#### OUTSIDE THE DOOR

The rat has his head near the crack of Webby's partially  
opened door, listening. He smiles evilly.



Suddenly a shadow approaches from nearby. The rat looks up to see Mrs. Beakley ready to hit him with a broom.

MERLOCK/RAT

<Gasp!>

The broom comes sweeping in, WHACKING Merlock/rat down the hall.

MERLOCK/RAT

<Shriek!>

The rat crashes into a wall at the end of the hall. He rises on wobbly legs as he tries to get his bearing.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Beakley continues her pursuit.

MRS. BEAKLEY

Oooo, I hate rats.

Merlock/rat barely gets back his senses before getting swatted again, flying OS.

[Note: Bathroom, Basement, and Kitchen scenes DELETED, lines 414-430]

#### BACK TO WEBBY'S ROOM

The tea party continues. Webby's dolls are propped up all around her and Genie. (Note: The lamp is next to Webby)

WEBBY

First, you pour the tea...

(she pours)

Then take little sips...

(teeny slurp)

And talk to your guests.

(to Quacky)

Oh, what a lovely dress,

Quacky.

The Genie looks at her as if she were the girl with two heads.

GENIE

Get outta here! No war paint  
or tomahawks or anything?

Webby motions to all her stuffed toys.

WEBBY

No, just you and me and my  
friends here.

GENIE  
You call these party animals?  
They're lifeless!

Suddenly Webby brightens.

WEBBY  
Oh Genie, you've just given me  
the bestest idea in the world.  
(lifting the lamp)  
There IS a way to have all my  
friends enjoy the party.

Genie reacts as he realizes the awful mistake he's made.

GENIE  
<gleep!> I didn't mean it.  
The less the merrier. Just you  
and me and a pot of tea.

Webby picks up the lamp and makes her wish.

WEBBY  
This will be fun!  
(hold up the lamp)  
I wish all my toys and dollies  
were alive.

The Genie winces as he waves his hands all around.

GENIE  
(horrified)  
<gasp!> Shabooney!

We see "pixie-dust" being cast on the dolls and stuffed  
animals all over the room --

-- plush puppies and bears on the bed.

-- oversized stuffed animals standing under the window,  
including a BIG BEAN BAG TIGER.

The dolls and stuffed animals begin to animate, blink their  
eyes, swivel their heads, rise up unsteadily.

Webby is wide-eyed in wonder. The Genie looks nervous. He  
half hides behind Webby.

WEBBY  
It's so nice to finally meet  
all of you - especially you,  
Quacky.

Genie timidly offers them a plate of cookies. He's getting pawed and sniffed.

GENIE  
Er, uh, cookies anyone?

All the dolls dive for them in a mad rush.

STUFFED ANIMALS  
<Voracious gobbling sounds>

GENIE  
<Whoa> Feeding frenzy!

The dolls start throwing around the cups and saucers playfully and BANGING them together. Genie reacts while Webby wags a finger.

WEBBY  
Dollies. Be good!

The dollies continue acting wild, though a few playfully wag fingers back at Webby.

Just then the Genie notices something OS.

GENIE  
(gasp of alarm.)

A bunch of the dolls are opening the bedroom door to get out. The Genie rushes over to try and close the door.

GENIE  
No, no!

HALLWAY  
Several toys, including the Tiger and a cute ducky-on-wheels, head into the hallway before Genie can act as a barrier.

GENIE  
<Whimper> Please don't go!  
We'll play "Simon Says."

Unfortunately, a teddy bear doll comes barreling through, knocking over Genie and causing a stampede of other dolls to follow <SFX: HAPPY DOLL BABBLE>.

GENIE  
(Whoup!)  
Simon says, "Come back!"

Elsewhere in the hallway, the Merlock/rat is peeking around the corner and dashes away as we PAN BACK to find Mrs. Beakley looking under a hallway table, holding her broom up.

MRS. BEAKLEY  
(nervously)  
If there's anything I hate more  
than elephants in the house  
it's rats.

Just then there's the sound of approaching DOLLY BABBLE. Mrs. Beakley looks up to see a bunch of plush toys heading her way. She reacts with a horrified TAKE...

MRS. BEAKLEY  
<Big gasp!>

...and races away with the plush dolls on her heels.

MRS. BEAKLEY  
AHHHH! Maybe I do need that  
vacation.

The Genie and Webby rush in from behind and stop to react to what has happened to poor Mrs. Beakley.

GENIE  
<Whimper> Wish them back,  
pleeeze! Before your Uncle  
Scrooge sees this!

WEBBY  
I can't. That was my last wish.

GENIE  
I wish you hadn't said that.

[Note: Bathroom, Basement scenes DELETED, lines 454-459.]

#### ELSEWHERE IN THE HOUSE

The rat is now skulking around hallway on the lookout for Genie and the lamp, but with a watchful eye peeled for Mrs. Beakley.

Just then Webby's Tiger bounds up and sees the rat.

The Merlock/rat sees the toy Tiger and does a TAKE.

The tiger reacts with a hungry <SLURP> as he steps menacingly toward the rat.

The rat steps back warily. "What the...?" Meanwhile...

#### SCROOGE'S STUDY

Scrooge is at his desk as Duckworth listens on the phone.

DUCKWORTH

Oh, dear. Launchpad isn't answering. He must be on his way.

At that moment the ducky-on-wheels rolls in, looking toward the two. It accidentally bumps into the hat rack, causing Scrooge's top hat to fall on it.

DUCKWORTH

Won't you go, sir?

Scrooge rises and heads for the door.

SCROOGE

Aye. To work. Tell Launchpad he can take you to the ball.

As Scrooge reaches for his hat he realizes it's not there. He looks down to see it at his feet. When he bends to pick it up, it moves out of reach. He does a TAKE and tries again. It moves the other direction. He stands up looking perplexed.

SCROOGE (CONT)

<WAK!>

SCROOGE (CONT)

Since when does a hat have a mind of its own?

SCROOGE (CONT)

<Whistling>

Scrooge looks away as if disinterested, then twirls quickly and throws himself on the hat.

SCROOGE (CONT)

Gotcha!

To his surprise, the hat starts racing around the room, heading out the door, carrying Scrooge. Duckworth rushes after.

SCROOGE

Wahhhh!

DUCKWORTH

Ahhhh!

DUCKWORTH (CONT)

Hold onto your hat, sir!

HALLWAY

The Genie and Webby are each struggling with an armful of squirming toys when Scrooge rushes past being dragged by the hat. Webby and Genie leap out of the way.

SCROOGE  
Look out!

Webby and Genie gawk at the sight as Duckworth rushes after.

GENIE  
(scared)  
Why do I have the feeling  
that's our fault, too.

...AND DOWN IN THE FOYER

Dijon suddenly peeks his head into a window. He looks around furtively, then opens the window, calling every so faintly...

DIJON  
(Whisper)  
Master?

Just then a BOUNCING PONY (a ball that you sit on with a horse head and handles sticking out the side of the head) BOUNCES past with a <BOINK-BOINK>, startling Dijon.

DIJON  
<Huh?!>

He lets go of the window, which SMASHES down on his nose.

DIJON  
(muffled)  
YEOCH!

He pulls his head back and his nose SNAPS back. As he grabs his nose in pain, he looks up to see...

DIJON (CONT)  
<grunt>

TOP OF GRAND STAIRCASE

The top hat comes to the edge of the stairway and stops abruptly. Inertia sends Scrooge tumbling down the steps, taking the hat with him. The freed ducky-on-wheels rolls away.

SCROOGE  
Oof! Ow! Ooo! Ahh!

Scrooge finally tumbles to the bottom of the staircase and lands with a belly-flop.

SCROOGE

<Umphh!>

When he lifts his dizzy head, he sees that the room is in complete pandemonium. PLUSH CATS, DOGS, LIONS and FROGS are chasing each other. TEDDY BEARS are swinging on the chandelier and climbing everywhere, including the mantel, where they knock over bric-a-brac. A JACK-IN-THE-BOX goes springing by. FAIRY DOLLS fly around Scrooge's head like Tinkerbelle, tapping his head with their wands.

FAIRY DOLL

(High-pitched  
Twitter)

ON DIJON, rubbing his nose behind the window as he also gawks OS at the sight.

In the middle of all is a smiling life-sized TALKING DOLL, who keeps pulling her string and saying mundane things with the calmness of the insane.

TALKING DOLL

(singy-songy)

Hello? How are you?

(pulls string)

Aren't we having fun?

(pulls string)

Have you bought all my accessories yet?

SCROOGE

What is going on?!

As Scrooge looks at her in amazement, the Merlock/rat comes zipping downstairs, chased by the toy tiger, which bounces over Scrooge and atop his head, smashing Scrooge's face to the floor.

SCROOGE

<Ouch!>

Merlock/rat has rushed behind a chair to look back in confusion just as the bouncing pony comes BOUNDING through, SMASHING him in the process. The rat is thoroughly blitzed. At that point the Tiger skids in <GOBBLING> him up in one gulp and sucking in the tail like a string of spaghetti - <SLURP!>

ON DIJON IN WINDOW, watching in shock. Meanwhile...

Webby and Genie rush to the top of the stairs. Webby now has the lamp. They look down in horror. He grabs her hand and they rush down to the foyer.

GENIE  
<Gasp!> I don't suppose we  
could blame this on UFO  
activity.

Just then the nephews enter the foyer from the kitchen, still  
playing cops and robbers. They stop in their tracks at the  
sight. Webby rushes over to them.

DEWEY  
Webby, what did you do THIS  
time?

WEBBY  
I'm sorry. Just make them  
stop!

She tries to shove the lamp onto Louie.

LOUIE  
But I've only got one wish  
left.

Scrooge storms over to the kids.

SCROOGE  
Boys, WHAT is going on here??

SCROOGE  
Well?

The kids share looks. The jig is up. Louie shrugs and takes  
the lamp from Webby.

HUEY  
Looks like the jig is up. Go  
ahead, Louie.

LOUIE  
I wish everything was back to  
normal.

In a flash the Genie's normal clothes appear on him and he  
begins to wave his arms as before.

At various spots around the room, pixie-dust is cast over the  
toys, which grow lifeless and drop one-by-one, including the  
Tiger, who has a noticeable lump in his belly.

Also, the broken bric-a-brac reconstructs itself.

Dijon watches in amazement.



As the entire living room becomes still, Scrooge looks about in absolute astonishment, as does Duckworth. Mrs. Beakley ventures to stick her head from a closet where she's been hiding.

SCROOGE  
Blow me bagpipes!

He looks at the Genie and points in amazement.

SCROOGE  
He's a genie!

Mrs. Beakley stands behind Duckworth's shoulder as they both gawk at the Genie in astonishment.

MRS. BEAKLEY  
Does his mother know about  
this?

Duckworth shoots Mrs. Beakley a quickly withering glance, as Louie turns to Scrooge.

LOUIE  
We were going to tell you,  
Uncle Scrooge...

DEWEY  
...someday.

SCROOGE  
Where'd he come from?

Webby points to the tea pot in Louie's hand.

WEBBY  
Remember my tea pot -- ?

Scrooge grabs the lamp from Louie and holds it to his bosom as if it were the silver chalice.

SCROOGE  
Heavenly heather! The Genie in  
the magic lamp! The fortunes I  
could own!

Scrooge begins to think as he paces.

SCROOGE

I could have the world's  
biggest diamond! No. The  
world's biggest diamond mine!  
No. All the diamond mines!  
No. The entire mining  
industry! Yes! YES!! YES!!!

SCROOGE (CONT)

(he catches his  
breath)

I can see where this is going  
to take some careful thought.

The Genie gives the kids a look.

GENIE

I told you he'd be trouble.

EXT. ON DIJON

Still peeking in with great interest. All at once the sound  
of a HELICOPTER can be heard as the wind blows. Dijon ducks  
in the bushes holding onto his turban.

Launchpad's helicopter comes zooming in over the mansion. It  
makes a bouncy, SKIDDING landing on the lawn. After Launchpad  
jerks to a stop he looks toward the mansion and BEEPS his  
horn, which sounds exactly like a car's.

AND IN THE LIVING ROOM

Duckworth announces to Scrooge:

DUCKWORTH

It's your ride, sir. Or,  
should I say, my ride?

Suddenly Scrooge brightens.

SCROOGE

Are you kidding? I wouldna  
miss this party for all the  
scones in Scotland.

Duckworth looks particularly confused.

DUCKWORTH

But, the treasure...

SCROOGE

Aye, the treasure!  
(looking at Genie)  
It's the one wish I donna have  
to think about twice.

Just at that moment the Merlock/rat appears to come to inside the Tiger. He appears to lift his head and look around.

Scrooge holds the lamp reverently and makes his wish.

SCROOGE  
I wish for the treasure of  
Collie Baba!

GENIE  
<whimper> I knew it!

The Genie makes his hand move in the direction of the Tiger.

At that moment, the Merlock/rat, still dazed, peeks out the Tiger's mouth. He suddenly TAKES at the sight of the Genie.

MERLOCK/RAT  
<Gasp!>

A shimmer in the form of the treasure appears over the rat, who barely has time to react as he looks overhead. When the treasure appears in a POOF, it's suspended a foot or so in the air for a beat, before it falls with a CRASH right on him.

ON Dijon, who winces.

SCROOGE (VO)  
Ha ha!

Scrooge picks up a giant emerald, gleeful.

SCROOGE (CONT)  
The bonnie bounty is mine  
again!

Once again they hear Launchpad's BEEP BEEP.

SCROOGE  
Wait 'til those old fossils at  
the Society hear this news!

Scrooge tosses the emerald back onto the pile and steps over to Genie.

SCROOGE  
In the lamp, Genie. You're  
coming with me.

The Genie and kids react.

GENIE  
No, not the lamp. Have a  
heart!

LOUIE

Can't he stay with us, Uncle Scrooge?

WEBBY/NEPHEWS

Yeah!/ Please!/ We'll take good care of him!/ C'mon!

SCROOGE

Oh, no. I'm not letting this wee gold mine out of me sight.

DEWEY

But he's our friend.

SCROOGE

Nonsense. A genie isn't a person. A genie is a... a thing.

The Genie looks completely affronted. A knife in the back.

NEPHEWS/WEBBY

Awww./ No!/ How can you say that?/ That's mean.

Scrooge is losing patience. He points to the lamp sternly.

SCROOGE

Inside.

The Genie looks sadly over at the kids.

GENIE

Bye, guys. It was great while it lasted.

His wave good-bye turns into a magical wave that sends him shooting back into the lamp.

Scrooge stuffs the lamp in his pocket and grabs his hat from the floor. He heads out the door as the kids follow in protest.

NEPHEWS/WEBBY

Don't take him, Uncle Scrooge, please!/ You can't!/ Let him stay!

Duckworth and Mrs. Beakley follow, too. Dijon watches, sees his chance to go inside and slides open the window.

ON THE TREASURE as Dijon steps up to it, looking sad. He takes off his turban and holds it to his heart as he sighs...

DIJON  
poor master.  
(suddenly brightly)  
Oh well...

Ogling the riches he gleefully starts stuffing the jewels into his turban. As he does however, the mound of treasure begins to shake and <RUMBLE>. Dijon only has a moment to cringe before the treasure seems to EXPLODE. The impact sends Dijon flying.

DIJON  
<Terrified Scream>

There in the dust and scattered riches stands a surly-looking Merlock, holding his talisman. He looks around.

MERLOCK  
Where's the lamp?

Dijon, as we now see, is hanging by his collar on a hat rack. He points toward a window.

DIJON  
Scrooge has it!

Merlock comes up to the window just in time to see the helicopter taking off with Scrooge inside. He turns to his cowering assistant.

MERLOCK  
You let him get away?!

DIJON  
I was so worried about you,  
master.

With a look to kill, Merlock angrily snatches him off the hook.

DIJON (CONT)  
<Yelp!>

EXT. OVER TREETOPS  
The helicopter swoops skyward, heading toward the horizon. A couple of beats later, the Merlock/condor swoops upward following it, holding Dijon by his ankle. Dijon's head is dragged through the leafy branches as the condor soars a few feet above.

DIJON  
(muffled)  
<SHOUTS OF PAIN!>

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SHOT - ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S LODGE - THAT EVENING

It's a magnificent building amidst the mountain peaks glistening with snow. Launchpad's helicopter is parked next to a filled parking lot. Launchpad is wiping the windows.

INT. PARTY

It's being held in a large, festively decorated banquet hall, with an area for dancing. PAN across a distinguished-looking international crowd - <CROWD SFX>. Even before we catch Scrooge on the sidelines we hear...

GENIE (VO)  
(swooning)  
Oh, a party, a real party. I haven't been to one since Nero's barbecue. You just gotta let me out.

Scrooge scowls at his pocket.

SCROOGE  
Forget it.

GENIE (VO)  
I'll stay small, like a fly on the wall.

SCROOGE  
You bug me as it is.

Just then several snide fellows, including a monocled pig-nose (SNOUTLY) and dog-nose wearing military medals (BONE) step toward Scrooge. <CROWD SFX>

COL. SNOUTLY  
So, McDuck, how goes the treasure hunt?

MAJOR BONE  
Rumor has it that you actually had the treasure - for a smashing twenty minutes.

The men have a good chuckle over this.

MEN  
<Chuckle>

SCROOGE

As a matter of fact I'm making  
a very important announcement  
about the treasure tonight.

COL. SNOUTLY

Well, we'll all be looking  
forward to hearing this year's  
excuse.

MEN

<Chuckle>

Scrooge scowls silently, when suddenly...

GENIE (VO)

(sarcastic)

Nice guys.

Scrooge quickly raps his cane against his pocket, hitting the  
lamp underneath <CLANG!>.

GENIE (VO)

Hey!

Snoutly and Bone turn to Scrooge, saying...

COL. SNOUTLY

Are you all right, McDuck?

GENIE (VO)

You did that on purpose.

BONE

(to Scrooge)

Did what?

SCROOGE

Nothing.

GENIE (VO)

You meanie.

BONE

(becoming cross)

Are you talking to me?!

SCROOGE

Yes, uh, no. I mean... Excuse  
me.

And Scrooge angrily steps away as the others watch in a snooty  
manner.

COL. SNOOTLY  
I always said he was an odd  
duck!

When Scrooge gets to the side of the room, he pulls out the  
lamp and speaks to it.

SCROOGE  
Canna you keep quiet at all?

GENIE (VO)  
Can't you let me out? No one  
will notice. I come pocket-  
sized.

Scrooge rolls his eyes in utter frustration.

SCROOGE  
Oh, all right, all right!

Immediately the Genie ZIPS out in a small ball of light and  
lands in Scrooge's coat pocket. He peeks out excitedly.

GENIE  
Hey, look at us -- a couple of  
single guys out on the town.

Scrooge picks him out of the pocket.

SCROOGE  
Guess again.

GENIE  
Hey!

Scrooge walks up to a tall potted bush and sticks the Genie  
inside.

SCROOGE  
You can watch the ball from  
here. Otherwise you go back in  
the lamp.

As he heads away, the Genie calls plaintively.

GENIE  
But what if I win the door  
prize?

**EXT. LODGE**

At that moment Merlock/condor, still carrying Dijon, swoops  
down from the heavens.



DIJON  
<Fearful whimpers>

The Merlock/condor drops him into a snow pile head first and then transforms himself into normal form.

DIJON (CONT)  
(falling into snow)  
<Wahhh!>

Merlock looks toward the lodge as a dazed Dijon rises, knocking snow out of his ears.

DIJON  
Whoa, master, all this flip-flapping. Maybe we take the bus back?

MERLOCK  
Silence! You shall go through the rear entrance, while I go in the front. If Scrooge gets past you, it will be your hide.

With a wincing look, Dijon heads OS.

BACK INSIDE

A WAITRESS stands in front of the bush holding a tray of drinks over her shoulder. She is handing someone a soda with a straw.

WAITRESS  
Here's your soda, sir.

Suddenly Genie's hands reach out and grab an identical soda on her tray. <WHISK>

INSIDE THE BUSH, the Genie has a bowl of nuts, a bowl of potato chips, a small plate of appetizers, etc... He balances the (for him) oversized soda on a limb as he sips.

GENIE  
(self-satisfied)  
<SLURP!> Genie - party of one.

He grabs a peanut and tosses it into the air. His mouth opens super-wide to catch it. For a second his face swells with the peanut. Then he swallows, looking pleased as punch.

GENIE  
<Big Gulp.>

He picks up another peanut.

AND OUTSIDE THE BUSH, we watch as peanuts shoot up from the top of the bush and come down. With each peanut we hear...

GENIE  
Gulp. Gulp. Gulp.

Suddenly, the front door opens revealing Merlock in the shadows. A chilly breeze blows in, blowing the leaves on the plant. Genie, shivering from the chill, peeks out.

Merlock steps in from the shadows and quietly heads for the crowds, scanning the room.

The Genie clamps his hands over his beak as he TAKES big.

GENIE  
<Muffled shriek!>

As Merlock passes by the bush, it starts to shake like a trembling person <RUSTLING SFX>.

Merlock heads into the crowds, looking, searching...

The Genie watches, peering between leaves.

GENIE  
(to himself)  
<Whimper> I got to find Mr.  
McDuck.

He jumps behind the plant and POOFS into normal size. Off he goes. Meanwhile...

### ...IN THE BACK KITCHEN

We watch as a BUSBOY sets down a tray of dirty dishes and then heads OS. Dijon peers through the window and watches him go. Seeing no one else, Dijon stealthily enters the kitchen through a back door. As he heads through the room he sees several items of silver on a shelf (pitcher, salt and pepper shakers) and stops. He looks around furtively and then pockets them almost faster than the eye can see.

Next, he is about to pass a display of silverware, when he stops and again looks around. Seeing no one he starts pocketing the forks, knives and spoons by the handful. Meanwhile...

### ...INSIDE THE BANQUET ROOM

The Genie is carefully moving through the crowd and between people's legs, calling out...

GENIE  
(urgent whisper)  
Paging Mr. McDuck. Paging Mr.  
McDuck! <Whimper> Where are  
you?!

At one point the Genie walks right next to Merlock who is looking around, fingering his talisman. The Genie spots him a split second before the sorcerer looks in his direction. The Genie quickly ZIPS back and out of sight.

GENIE  
Paging Mr. -- <Whoup!>

Merlock does a slight TAKE, not certain what he saw. Just then he hears...

CHAIRMAN (VO)  
(mike filtered)  
Ladies and gentlemen. May I  
have your attention?

A distinguished-looking CHAIRMAN stands at a raised podium.

CHAIRMAN (CONT)  
We have an important  
announcement to make this  
evening. Without further ado,  
I give you...  
(gesturing OS)  
...Scrooge McDuck!

CROWD  
<Just a few hand claps, maybe  
one.>

Scrooge steps up to the podium. The Genie is aghast. Merlock cracks a nasty smile.

SCROOGE  
Thank you. I have something  
that I've been wanting to say  
for forty years.

With a look of determination, Merlock starts squeezing between people, heading for Scrooge. The Genie sees him, and starts rushing toward the podium himself.

SCROOGE  
It is my good fortune to  
announce that this year I have  
finally brought to Duckburg the  
legendary, the one-and-only,  
the infamous treas...

Just then the Genie races in and grabs Scrooge by the arm and pulls him away.

SCROOGE

AWK!

Merlock just reaches the front of the crowd as Scrooge moves out of sight. Merlock looks around. People look confused.

CROWD

<Curious Wallas>

The Genie stops to look all around. Scrooge gets his bearing. He's mad as heck.

SCROOGE

You?! What are you doing?!

GENIE

Having a breakdown.

Suddenly he spots Merlock in the crowd. He pulls him over behind people and points.

GENIE

(pointing)

It's Merlock, my old master.

Scrooge looks up to catch Merlock looking through the crowds again.

Scrooge rolls up his sleeves, ready for a fight.

SCROOGE

It's that back-stabbing  
banshee...

The Genie is catatonic. He grabs Scrooge's arm.

GENIE

No! He's too powerful. He can  
destroy you.

And he pulls Scrooge again.

SCROOGE

Awk!

As the Genie pulls him through a crowd.

CROWD

<Ad lib shouts and grunts>  
Hey!/ What the...!/ Watch it.

Just as they are heading for a rear exit, Dijon appears at the open door. He sees them and grabs the sides of the door trying to hold the fort. He jars loose a silver tray that falls with a CLATTER from under the back of his vest.

DIJON  
Merlock! Merlock!!  
<Whistles!>

Merlock looks toward Dijon's voice in confusion. He spots our heroes. He heads for them.

The Genie sees this, and yanks Scrooge away.

SCROOGE  
Awk!

Meanwhile, Merlock heads for them, throwing people out of the way.

CROWD  
(Ad lib shouts.)  
Hey!/ What the...!/ Stop!/  
etc...

#### INSIDE A STAIRWELL

The Genie pulls Scrooge up the steps, running so fast he practically drags Scrooge.

GENIE  
This way!

SCROOGE  
<Ad lib grunts>

#### UPPER FLOOR HALLWAY

The Genie pulls him down a hallway.

#### BACK AT THE STAIRS

Merlock rushing upstairs.

#### BACK AT THE HALLWAY

Genie pulling Scrooge into a room. <DOOR SLAM>

INSIDE THE HOTEL ROOM - Genie lets go of Scrooge at the door and rushes OS.

GENIE  
Hurry!

Scrooge looks at him in utter disgust.

SCROOGE  
You ARE a loon.

Scrooge goes to open the door. He opens it a crack and suddenly the Genie pushes a bureau against the door, <SLAMMING IT SHUT.> Scrooge TAKES with surprise.

SCROOGE  
Wak!

BACK IN THE HALLWAY

On Merlock at an intersection in the hallway. The sound of the door slam grabs his attention. He turns his head.

BACK INSIDE THE ROOM

Scrooge looks dumbfounded as the Genie strains with all his might to push a pile of furniture against the door.

GENIE  
<STRAINED GRUNT!>

SCROOGE  
What are you doing?!

He then quickly rushes up to Scrooge pulls out the lamp from Scrooge's inside pocket and thrusts it into Scrooge's hands.

GENIE  
(out of breath)  
Quick. You gotta wish us out of here.

SCROOGE  
Not me. These wishes are worth a fortune.

GENIE  
What's more important - a fortune or your life?

Scrooge rubs his chin thoughtfully as he ponders the question.

SCROOGE  
Well...

The Genie can't believe it.

GENIE  
(sarcastic, angry)  
Hey! It's not exactly a trick question!

## OUTSIDE THE DOOR

Merlock has come up to the door and grabbed the knob. He starts rattling it.

## INSIDE THE ROOM

Scrooge and Genie look toward the rattling in alarm as it gets so bad, the barricade start rattling. Then - BAM - a bear's claw shoots through the door and barricade. Scrooge is aghast.

SCROOGE  
Bust me bagpipes!

The Genie turns to Scrooge, begging on bended knee.

GENIE  
(pleading)  
One little getaway wish. Just one!

As the barricade begins to break apart, Scrooge brandishes his cane with a look of determination.

SCROOGE  
No. We stand our ground.

The Genie grabs the lamp.

GENIE  
Well, I've got one trick that might help us - I hope!

And he tosses the lamp into a ceiling light fixture. Scrooge barely has time to react as the Genie grabs his hand and holds it up saying...

GENIE  
Going up!

And with a wave of his hand, they ZIP upwards, turning into two balls of light that enter the lamp's spout.

A split second later Merlock, looking like a bearish beast, CRASHES through, throwing off wood and debris.

MERLOCK/BEAR  
<Aargh!>

MERLOCK/BEAR  
<wild bear growls>

He steps through the room tossing back furniture. Obviously the room is empty.

Suddenly, he sees the curtains blowing at the window. He looks toward it, returning to normal form. A beat later, something else catches his attention - a CACHINKA-CAHINKA noise, like the sound of silverware clanging together. Suddenly Dijon steps in, looking about. His pockets are again bulging. He looks a bit nervous.

DIJON

Uh, oh. Looks like they have skipped the coop. It was not my fault, Master. They did not get past Dijon.

(suddenly catching himself)

B-But it's not your fault either. Oh, no, no, no, no, no...

When Merlock turns to address Dijon, he's in his normal form.

MERLOCK

(snappish)

Just keep looking around, while I hunt them outside.

He clutches his talisman, turns into a hawk and flies outside.

DIJON

Of course. As you wish, master. I do for you.

But as he is about to leave, an ashtray catches his eye. He snatches it up and pockets it.

After Dijon has left we move to the lamp. We hear...

GENIE (VO)

(filtered)

I don't hear anything. I think they're gone.

SCROOGE (VO)

(filtered)

Where are we?

GENIE (VO)

(gingerly)

Well, it's not exactly the Ritz-Carlton.

SCROOGE (VO)

Not the lamp?!



GENIE (VO)  
Yeah, sorry about the smell,  
but you get used to it after a  
hundred years. Could you move  
your elbow?

Scrooge yells so loud, the lamp shakes.

SCROOGE (VO)  
Get me out of here!

Suddenly two lights shoot out of the lamp, and in a POOFY BURST, Scrooge and the Genie appear, with the Genie massaging a sore ear.

GENIE  
Do you have to yell at me all  
the time?

Scrooge looks up at the lamp still in the fixture. He uses his cane to slide it out.

SCROOGE  
<Hmph!> I wouldna be in this  
mess if it weren't for you.

GENIE  
That's it, blame the Genie. I  
only saved your life.

As Scrooge grabs the lamp off the cane, he looks a bit chagrined.

SCROOGE  
(begrudgingly)  
Sorry.

As the Genie speaks he gazes out the window, trying to spot Merlock.

GENIE  
It's not my fault Merlock's  
after me. I didn't ask to be  
Mr. Popular.  
(getting tearful)  
All I want is a life of my own  
-- like your nephews.  
(getting dreamy)  
With my own bike. A stack of  
comic books. A sled.

(thinks as Scrooge sympathizes, then continues)  
Maybe some ski equipment. A C-D player. My own home video entertainment system.

SCROOGE  
(overlapping)  
All right, all right!

Just then, the hawk goes by in the distance. The Genie jumps into Scrooge's arms.

GENIE  
<Whoup!> There he is.

As Scrooge peers out the window.

SCROOGE  
I've got to get you to my vault. It's the only safe place.  
(pointing at the lamp)  
Time to go back.

GENIE  
(upset)  
But you saw what a dump it is.

SCROOGE  
Sorry, Genie, but the party's over.

The Genie shrugs his shoulders in despair.

GENIE  
And just when we were getting to be buddies.

The Genie waves, turns into an orb of light and pops into the lamp.

#### HALLWAY

Scrooge peers out the hole in the broken door, looking right and left down the corridor.

He sneaks up to intersecting corridors. Just around the corner is a dinner cart situated outside one of the lodge hotel room doors. On the cart is a gravy boat. It is situated in the extreme foreground, so that it's huge and we can immediately see that it bears a striking resemblance to our lamp.

Just then, Dijon stealthily backs out of a room with a bundle of towels under his arm. Despite his careful footsteps the silver in his pockets still CLANK, causing Scrooge to turn. They see each other.

DIJON

Scrooge!

Scrooge heads around the corner and tumbles over the cart, dropping the lamp.

SCROOGE

Wak!

(hitting the ground)

<Umph!>

As Scrooge rises, he suddenly realizes that he doesn't have the lamp. He sees a gravy bowl and mistakenly grabs it. As he races away, Dijon, who is weighted down by his booty, comes CLANGING around the corner and trips over the spilled cart, falling flat on his face. Silverware and other items go flying from his person.

DIJON

<Oomph!>

Meanwhile, Scrooge heads out an exit at the end of the corridor.

Dijon rises in alarm. He looks back and forth from the exiting Scrooge to all the stuff he has lost. He starts repocketing it as quickly as he can, including the lamp.

DIJON

<Whimper.>

Just then he hears...

GENIE (VO)

Mr. McDuck? Mr. McDuck?

Dijon looks around for a beat. Where's this voice coming from?

GENIE (VO)

Are you all right?

He realizes it's coming from his pocket. He pulls out the lamp.

GENIE (VO)

What's going on?

Dijon's eyes pop open in delight.

DIJON  
<Big excited giggle!>

He starts rubbing the lamp.

DIJON  
Come out, come out, whoever you  
are.

Just then, the ball of light pops out, and the Genie appears  
in a burst. He sees Dijon and reacts.

GENIE  
<Gasp!>

DIJON  
Wait till Merlock sees this.  
He will be so grateful.  
(looking off dreamy-  
eyed)  
I can see my mountain of money  
now!

Dijon rushes to a hallway window and opens it to call Merlock.

DIJON (CONT)  
<ELATED LAUGHTER>

GENIE  
Wait! Wait! Why give him the  
lamp?

DIJON  
Because the master wants it so  
badly.

GENIE  
But with the lamp, you'll be  
the big cheese, the hot  
falafel...  
(bowing)  
The most powerful person on  
earth, O great Master.

Dijon is taken aback. His eyes widen with a far away look.

DIJON  
"Master?" "Master!"

**REVERSE ON DIJON FROM OUTSIDE WINDOW**

As the Genie slowly closes the frosty window, drawing a  
curtain on Dijon.

DIJON  
"Master Dijon!" Oooh... I  
like it, I like it. I really  
like it.

Meanwhile...

EXT. AT HELICOPTER (CONTINUOUS)

Launchpad is wiping the copter windows when he hears ...

SCROOGE (OS)  
Launchpad!

Scrooge is racing for the copter.

SCROOGE (CONT)  
Get me outta here, fast!

Meanwhile the hawk is soaring around the lodge when it hears the blades.

He sees Scrooge racing into the passenger's seat in the distance.

Before our eyes the hawk swoops down three feet over the ground and turns into a charging MOUNTAIN LION. <SFX: ANGRY SCREECH>

As Scrooge pulls the door shut behind him, Launchpad remarks...

LAUNCHPAD  
Dull party, eh, Mr. McDee?

Just then, he sees the lion heading his way. Scrooge pushes on one of the control levers.

SCROOGE  
Go now!

VAROOM! - the blades go into overdrive, throwing up so much wind that the snow on the ground is blown away and the lion is hit with a sudden blizzard that has him recoiling. <FELINE SCREECH>

The snow is blown so quickly that he's covered in seconds.

And the helicopter zooms up chaotically. The tail finally straightens and off it goes.

The Merlock/mountain lion shakes off the snow from his head and looks up in alarm. He charges after the helicopter, which swoops away from the lodge.

The mountain lion heads over some rocks, making a gigantic leap AWAY FROM CAMERA over a gorge and toward the copter. He arcs over the edge, falling OS, only to re-appear again in the wide-winged form of a giant CONDOR, swooping up into the sky.  
<SFX: LION ROAR CROSS-FADING INTO A PIERCING SCREECH.>

As the distant helicopter heads into the clouds again, the condor follows in pursuit, pumping its powerful wings.

WIPE TO:

EXT. BIN - MORNING

The sun peeks over the horizon as the helicopter swoops in to land on the roof. The building is shadowed so that you can't make out the "S" insignia. Scrooge doesn't wait for Launchpad to land. He hops out, holding the gravy boat.

SCROOGE  
Donna bother landing. I donna  
have time for anymore  
disasters.

And he races into a door leading to...

A STAIRWELL

Scrooge, races down a flight of stairs and heads into --

A HALLWAY

Which he rushes down. He BURSTS through double doors, leading into --

SCROOGE'S OFFICE

He suddenly stops in his tracks, TAKING BIG at the sight before him.

SCROOGE  
AWK!

What he sees is Dijon sitting at his desk, his feet propped up. The Genie sits on the desk looking like he'd rather be anywhere else.

DIJON  
Good morning, Scrooge sir.

SCROOGE  
What's going on?

DIJON  
At the urging of my Genie, I  
have decided to seek my  
fortune.

GENIE

I never thought he'd wish for  
your fortune, Mr. McDuck. I  
swear.

A bewildered Scrooge pulls out his gravy boat.

SCROOGE

B-but the lamp --

He suddenly smells something and sniffs at the boat.

SCROOGE

<Sniffing> Gravy?!

Dijon sits up, showing the real lamp.

DIJON

That's right. I get the loot.  
You get the boot.

He pushes a security buzzer on the desk. <BUZZ!>

EXT. BIN ENTRANCE

And a beat later Scrooge is being dragged out by four dog-and-duck-faced SECURITY GUARDS. He rants and raves.

SCROOGE

No! You canna do this! Put me  
down!

In the cloudy sky the silhouette of the condor crosses over  
the heavens. Merlock looks down in puzzlement as he hears...

SCROOGE (OS CONT)

I'm your boss!

The guards bring Scrooge up to an open paddy wagon.

SCROOGE

Not that bum.

They toss him inside - THUMP!

SCROOGE

<Whoup!>

A dog-nosed OFFICER standing on the side SLAMS the doors shut.  
Scrooge immediately picks himself up and starts railing  
through the bars of the rear window as the guards walk away.

SCROOGE

Well, you can forget about this year's Christmas bonus! Whose name do you think is on this building?

As he speaks, he looks up and starts to catch himself. For instead of the giant S insignia on the front facade, there's a giant "D." THUNDER RUMBLES in the heavens.

Scrooge is aghast as the paddy wagon REVS up its motor.

SCROOGE

<GASP!> It really is his!

THUNDER is heard as the wagon takes Scrooge away. So does the Merlock-condor, who watches, perched on a U-Turn sign as he looks back and forth between the wagon and the building. A crack of lightning streaks through the sky as THUNDER continues and we --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO



## ACT THREE

FADE IN:

### EXT. DUCKBURG - HOURS LATER - DAY

Rain pours and THUNDER booms as we PUSH IN toward the jail.

CROSS DISSOLVE  
TO:

### CLOSER TO THE JAIL

We continue to PUSH IN to a wall with barred windows. A lone face in silhouette looks out.

CROSS DISSOLVE  
TO:

### CLOSER TO THE WINDOW

The face belongs to Scrooge. Never has he looked more forlorn. THUNDER RUMBLES.

### INT. CELL

He is looking at the bin in the distance, elevated on its hill. Lightning flares, highlighting the bin and its big "D." He turns away and staggers over to a cot to sit down.

SCROOGE  
Wiped out with a wish.

Scrooge looks heavenward.

SCROOGE  
If I ever get me money back, I  
promise I'll never make another  
wish for myself again.

He hangs his head, looking helpless, when he hears KEYS JANGLING and looks over to see a dog-faced POLICEMAN opening his cell.

POLICEMAN  
There's someone to see you, Mr.  
McDuck.

### INT. LOBBY AREA (CONTINUOUS)

The Nephews, Webby, Launchpad, Mrs. Beakley and Duckworth stand together - a depressed looking group. Mrs. Beakley is sniffing into her handkerchief. As Scrooge is being escorted in, he is relieved to see them and extends his arms.

SCROOGE  
Lads! Webby!

NEPHEWS  
Uncle Scrooge!

The boys and Webby rush into his arms as the others gather about.

WEBBY/DUCKWORTH/LAUNCHPAD  
Uncle Scrooge!/ Mr. McDee!/  
Sir, good to see you!

Just then Mrs. Beakley rushes up and gives him a smothering, blubbering squeeze.

MRS. BEAKLEY  
(amid big sobs)  
Oh, Mr. McDuck. I'm so sorry.  
<Sob!>

Suddenly, Scrooge is the one doing the comforting as she sobs in his arms. He pats her on her back.

SCROOGE  
There, there, Mrs. Beakley. I know.

DUCKWORTH  
We all chipped in to set bail, sir.

Webby holds up a piggy bank.

WEBBY  
We even emptied our banks.

Scrooge pats Webby on the heads.

SCROOGE  
Dunna worry. I'll pay you all back with cash at the mansion.

The others look at each other uncomfortably.

LOUIE  
The mansion?

HUEY  
He hasn't heard.

SCROOGE  
Heard what?

Again Mrs. Beakley can't contain herself and flies into his arms, sobbing.

MRS. BEAKLEY

Oh, Mr. McDuck, I'm so sorry.  
<SOB!>

HUEY

Dijon has everything - the  
mansion, the factories --

DUCKWORTH

Even your spat collection, sir.

This hits Scrooge hard.

LAUNCHPAD

But don't worry, Mr. McDee,  
I've set up cots for everyone  
in my hangar. There's lots of  
room, isn't there, Mrs. B.?

MRS. BEAKLEY

(trying to control  
herself)

Yes, it's quite spacious.  
<Breaks out in sobs!> Oh, Mr.  
McDuck!

She falls back into Scrooge's arms. Duckworth gently takes  
her by the shoulders and leads her away.

MRS. BEAKLEY

<SOBS!> Our home, our  
beautiful home...

DUCKWORTH

(over sobs)

I know, ma'am. I know.

Scrooge sits down. He's shaken, too.

SCROOGE

First me money bin. Now this.

Louie looks out a window. The rain has stopped, though it  
still looks gloomy. The bin is in the distance.

LOUIE

At least we have each other.  
Think of poor Genie.

DEWEY

If only there was a way to  
sneak in and get back the lamp.

HUEY

There are so many alarms.

Scrooge looks downcast.

SCROOGE

Aye, hundreds. And fourteen-thousand six-hundred fifty-seven ways to trigger them.

Suddenly the boys begin to brighten.

DEWEY

(slyly)

And you know each and every one, don't you, Uncle Scrooge?

SCROOGE

Aye.

LOUIE

And maybe a way to shut them off.

SCROOGE

(sudden realization)

Aye!

Scrooge looks around conspiratorially.

SCROOGE

Come, lads. Something tells me we should continue this discussion outside a police station.

And as they head away, we PAN OVER to the bin and --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCROOGE'S OFFICE - THAT NIGHT

The place has been turned into a room fit for a king. Big pillows, draped curtains, and trays and trays of food, everywhere you look. Dijon is lifting lids to smell the aroma.

DIJON

<Deep sniff.> Delicious.

(another lid)

<Deep sniff.> Delicious! Good golly, everything smells more delicious when you're rich.

He amusedly lifts his vest and sniffs underneath.

DIJON (CONT)  
<Sniff-sniff> Even Dijon.

Meanwhile, the Genie peeks through the window warily.

GENIE  
Shouldn't we be bird watching?

Dijon lifts the lid on a tureen of bouillabaisse and ladels it into a bowl.

DIJON  
Don't worry about Merlock. He would not dare to confront the Great and Powerful Dijon.

[DELETE]

ON ANOTHER WINDOW - As Dijon walks past with his bowl of soup, we see a hawk looking in, upside down, from the top of the window. Hold on the window.

\*  
\*  
\*

DIJON (CONT)  
Anyways, I don't think he knows about me yet.

\*  
\*  
\*

#### OUTSIDE

The Merlock/hawk is perched on a ledge above the window. He lifts his head from the window and smirks.

\*  
\*  
\*

WIDER - As the Merlock/hawk takes off, flying around the building.

\*  
\*

[DELETE]

TB

[DELETE PAGE 93]

[DELETE]

The hawk flies down to another window sill somewhere in the back of the bin. With an evil expression he begins to transform, shrinking into a winged cockroach. He noses at cracks between the window and the sill, trying to find a spot to squeeze through.

Meanwhile, high IN THE SKY, a plane approaches in the distance.

INSIDE THE PLANE

Launchpad is at the controls. He calls back to Scrooge, standing in the body of the plane. Duckworth is strapping a parachute on him.

LAUNCHPAD

I've got the bin at twelve  
o'clock high, Mr. McDee, give  
or take ten minutes.

DUCKWORTH

Snug enough, sir?

SCROOGE

Aye, Duckworth.

Scrooge lifts a walkie-talkie device as Duckworth dusts him  
off.

SCROOGE

All right, lads, Operation  
"Lift the Lamp" is about to  
commence.

ON THE GROUND (CONTINUOUS)

The Nephews, Webby and Mrs. Beakley are on the ground, hiding  
behind bushes near the bin. Mrs. Beakley is looking around  
with opera glasses. The Nephews are wearing black commando  
outfits with rope and gear. On their heads are army helmets,  
adorned with leaves for added camouflage.

HUEY

Roger, Uncle Scrooge. Over and  
out.

DEWEY

You see anyone coming,  
Commander Beakley?

MRS. BEAKLEY

(tremulous)

I don't think so.

LOUIE

Then wish us luck.

And the kids sneak off for the bin. Mrs. Beakley watches them  
in apprehension.

ABOVE (CONTINUOUS)

Scrooge jumps out of the plane and free falls for a beat or  
two. Then he pulls his draw string and a square parachute  
poofs out. By pulling on handles connected to the chute, he  
is able to direct his descent straight toward the roof.

He lands on the run. Meanwhile...



BACK AT THE WINDOW

The Merlock/cockroach is having a tough time trying to squeeze under the window. He has half his body stuck in when he decides to pull out. His antennae are mashed. He shakes his head to <SPRING> them back out. Suddenly he hears footsteps and looks down.

MERLOCK P.O.V. showing the kids sneaking up to the back door of the bin around fifty feet under Merlock's window.

The Merlock/cockroach bends over as he watches until he's upside down.

While Webby and the other Nephews look around furtively, Dewey jumps up to punch out the secret code on the wall panel, which is a little high for him. He jumps on each letter.

DEWEY

C - A - S - H.

There's a brief, muted BUZZ, accompanied by a green light. The door has been unlocked. Huey opens it.

HUEY

Hurry.

And the kids rush in.

The Merlock/cockroach sees this and quickly flies down as speedily as he can.

INT. BIN HALLWAY (CONTINUOUS)

The cockroach ZIPS in a split second before the door CLICKS shut.

Meanwhile, the kids, oblivious to Merlock's presence behind them, survey the dark surroundings. The floor is a checkerboard of black and white tiles.

HUEY

Remember, only step on the white tiles.

And they take off in a line, hop-scotching down the corridor.

The Merlock/cockroach hovers above and behind, looking smugly at the kids as they head away. He heads off in another direction.

We follow him as he BUZZES around a corner. As he does he breaks an electric eye beam.

Suddenly a stop sign SPRINGS up from the floor, blocking him. Then, all manner of weaponry - crossbows, cannons, and ouzies, plus mechanical arms holding sabers, bats, flyswatters, a live skunk, etc... - SWIVEL out from the wall and are directed toward the malevolent bug.

The cockroach reacts in horror.

MERLOCK/COCKROACH  
<Buzzy shriek!>

He ZIPS back around the corner so quickly, he's a blur. He again breaks through the electric eye.

All the weaponry SWIVELS back.

The Merlock/cockroach looks back from around the corner. He then looks in the direction the kids went. He decides to head after them, and off he goes. Meanwhile...

ON THE ROOF (CONTINUOUS)

Scrooge is taking off his parachute which he stuffs into a drum. As he looks around, he speaks into his walkie-talkie.

SCROOGE  
I'm on the roof.

DEWEY (OS)  
(filtered)  
And we're inside.

SCROOGE  
Good. Now all you have to do  
is --

INT. GROUND FLOOR (CONTINUOUS)

The Nephews are standing on each other's shoulders boosting Webby into an open vent. (The grating is hinged on top.) Louie is on top of the totem pole. Dewey is at the bottom, speaking into the walkie-talkie.

SCROOGE (VO)  
-- break into the security  
room.

DEWEY  
Don't worry. We're almost  
there.

INSIDE THE VENT

Webby crawls through the dark vent looking apprehensive. Not only is it a tight squeeze, but there's spider webs, too.

WEBBY  
(scared, echo)  
Easy for you to say.

ANGLE FROM INSIDE THE VENT as Louie cranes his neck to peer in. While he speaks, the Merlock/cockroach lands among the leaves on his camouflaged helmet. He also gazes down the vent.

LOUIE  
Keep goin', Webby. If you  
can't fit through, no one can.

BACK WITH THE BOYS

As they step to the door leading to the security room, they look worried.

DEWEY  
She's just gotta unlock this  
door.

Just then the boys hear the SWITCH OF A LOCK and suddenly Webby opens the door from the inside and extends her arm, posing like a trapeze artist.

WEBBY  
Ta-da!

LOUIE  
Atta girl!

The boys rush into the room.

INSIDE THE SECURITY ROOM (CONTINUOUS)

The kids rush up to an area where their faces are illuminating by lights blinking OS, accompanied by MUTED BUZZ SFX.

DEWEY  
There's the alarm panel.

The kids are facing a panel set back between two walls. A laser beam shoots intermittently on and off at all angles between the walls, blocking any one from reaching the panel. The beam is unpredictable and gives off the muted BUZZ as it shoots.

The Merlock/cockroach gawks at the sight from Louie's helmet.

Meanwhile, Louie pulls out a sheet of paper.

LOUIE  
I've got Uncle Scrooge's  
directions to keep from gettin'  
zapped.

He stands in the middle of the threshold to the laser corridor. The others watch.

LOUIE  
(reading)  
Two steps up the middle.

He takes two steps. Lasers BUZZ around him. The cockroach peeks out fearfully. He can't believe this is happening.

LOUIE  
One step to the right.

Louie takes a step to the right.

LOUIE  
Three steps forward.

He takes the steps. When he stops he holds up the paper toward the lights on the wall trying to read it.

LOUIE  
And...  
(holds it out)  
...five steps...

Just then a beam strikes the paper instantly burning a hold through it. Louie pulls back his hand and freezes.

LOUIE  
Wak! -- Uh, oh --

The cockroach's eyes bug out in shock.

The others call out to Louie.

DEWEY  
You better get back here.

As Louie makes a run for it, he is abruptly stopped by a laser. Another step, another laser. He soon finds himself contorting into back-breaking shapes as the laser shoots at weird angles. It's like being caught in a magician's box with lasers shooting through every which way. The cockroach holds onto the helmet for dear life.

LOUIE  
(ad lib shrieks)  
Whoup. Woo. Hee. Ha. Hoo.  
(etc ...)

One laser ZINGS the top of his helmet, sending the cockroach flying.

LOUIE/MERLOCK-COCKROACH  
<Yeow!> / <PAINED BUZZ!>

He finally jumps out of the corridor. The others catch him. Huey notes the smoldering section of his helmet.

HUEY  
Good thing you had this on.

We see the cockroach staggering out of the laser corridor near the wall, completely blackened and smoldering.

MERLOCK/COCKROACH  
<Dazed groan.>

Back on the kids, as Webby looks down the laser corridor.

WEBBY  
Now what are we going to do?

Huey turns to his brothers.

HUEY  
(to others)  
Marbles?

DEWEY/LOUIE  
(nodding)  
Marbles!

And the next thing you know, the boys pull out slingshots.

Once again marbles go flying, this time shot past the lasers. When they hit the circuitry panel, it short-circuits in a chain reaction of SIZZLES and POPS that spreads in seconds. All the lights on the panel blink out. The laser also stops.

The sound startles the cockroach who seems to come back to his senses as he looks at the sight of the SIZZLING PANEL.

Dewey smiles, lifting the walkie-talkie.

DEWEY  
I don't think you have to worry  
about any alarms, Uncle  
Scrooge.

SCROOGE (VO)  
(filtered)  
Good work, lads. I'm going in.

As the cockroach is listening to the above, he cracks a nasty grin. He flutters his wings, causing most of the ash covering him to fall away. He ZIPS AWAY into the air. Meanwhile...

ON THE ROOF (CONTINUOUS)

Scrooge uses his cane to force the lock on a door.

INT. ELEVATOR ROOM (CONTINUOUS)

It contains the motors and top of the pulley system for the elevators. The pulley spool is situated over the open shaft. Scrooge hooks the cane in his pocket, get onto the spool and starts climbing down the elevator cable.

INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)

It's a vertiginous view as Scrooge climbs down the cable.

BACK ON THE FIRST FLOOR (CONTINUOUS)

The Merlock/cockroach flies through the corridor. He spots an open elevator and flies INSIDE.

Wings flapping mightily, he pushes against the top button with all his might, and bounces off. With a look of determination, he revs up again and bangs into the button one more time, this time bouncing to the floor.

MERLOCK/COCKROACH

<Oof!>

MEANWHILE HIGH IN THE ELEVATOR SHAFT

Scrooge has climbed down to the first elevator door leading to the top floor (his office floor). He reaches with his cane to push a clutch on the back of the door. When he does, the door slides open, revealing a corridor. Scrooge smiles. Meanwhile...

BACK INSIDE THE ELEVATOR

The Merlock cockroach sits on the floor, looking up at the button in determination, and - <BUZZ!!!> - shoots toward it. He SMASHES against the button, finally causing it to light up. The elevator doors begin to close.

BACK IN THE SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)

Scrooge is trying to step over to the open door while hanging onto the cable, when the elevator motors unexpectedly KICK IN. Suddenly he finds himself going up as the cable rises.

SCROOGE

Huh?!

AS SEEN FROM THE CORRIDOR

Scrooge keeps climbing down as fast as he can, but the cables are moving too quickly for him to stay even with the open elevator door.

## INSIDE THE SHAFT

Scrooge looks up to see himself in danger of being rolled up with the cable into the cable spool.

## ON SCROOGE AS SEEN FROM THE CORRIDOR

Suddenly the elevator comes up, pushing Scrooge out of the way altogether.

SCROOGE

Awk!

The elevator stops and the (internal) doors open, revealing the cockroach, which comes fluttering out.

## BETWEEN THE TOP OF THE ELEVATOR AND THE CABLE SPOOL

We find Scrooge looking squished. He grabs his hat, which has been caught in the spool and yanks it out.

SCROOGE

<Grunt!>

## AND INSIDE THE ELEVATOR

We hear BANGING sounds from above. Suddenly the ceiling panel on the elevator opens and Scrooge drops through with a THUD.

SCROOGE

<Ooomf!>

He looks up in bewilderment for a beat, and then runs down the hallway in the same direction as the cockroach.

## AT THE DOOR TO SCROOGE'S OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

The cockroach lands on the floor, just outside the door. He peers in as he hears...

DIJON (VO)

Genie, I've decided on my first, important act.

FAVORING DIJON who steps over to a globe of the world, while the Genie continues looking out the window. PUSH IN on the lamp in his pocket.

DIJON (CONT)

... as a rich man.

(great flair)

I shall plan my vacation.

ON MERLOCK who smirks. He flaps his wings, getting ready to take off, when suddenly Scrooge steps up to the door, completely oblivious, steps on Merlock.

Scrooge peers in as he hears.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

DIJON (VO)  
I wonder which country...

Dijon spins the globe, puts a hand over his eyes and gets ready to point.

DIJON (CONT)  
I'll be visiting first.

When he points, he sticks his finger between the spinning globe and the globe's latitude arm.

DIJON  
<PAINFUL CRY>

The Genie turns in irritation toward Dijon and does a double take upon seeing...

...Scrooge. Scrooge puts his fingers to his lips as if to say, "Keep quiet."

Genie understands and rushes over to Dijon, who is still extracating his finger.

DIJON (CONT)  
<Whimper-whimper>

Genie pulls his finger from the globe - <POP> - and keeps hold of it to keep Dijon turned his way.

GENIE  
Are you sure it's safe to  
travel, master?  
(points at window)  
Merlock could be close.

As Scrooge sneaks toward Dijon and steps off Merlock, the cockroach (wings bent) rattles his head to get his bearings.

DIJON (MOSTLY VO)  
Do not worry, Genie. I plan to  
be hiring a small army of body  
guards.

FAVORING DIJON - who lifts a nearby goblet triumphantly as Scrooge sneaks up behind.

DIJON  
(slyly)  
Whoever said money can't buy  
peace of mind --



Scrooge hooks it and slides it out.

DIJON (CONT)

-- must've had the brains of a  
garbonzo bean.

As Scrooge's eyes light up in anticipation, the broken-winged  
cockroach suddenly runs up his back, down his arm, along the  
cane and onto the lamp. \*

Merlock quickly transfigures into his human form.

MERLOCK

Ha-Ha!

GENIE

<Shriek!>

Dijon, feeling no lamp in his backside, looks sickened.

DIJON

Oh, no!

Scrooge attempts to snatch the lamp back.

SCROOGE

Give that back, you dirty...

With a sweep of his hand, Merlock sends him flying.

SCROOGE (CONT)

Wak!

The poor duck CRASHES into a book case. Books fall over him in a CLATTER. His walkie-talkie also falls to the ground.

BACK IN THE SECURITY ROOM (CONTINUOUS)

The Nephews and Webby are listening on the walkie-talkie. They look at each other.

HUEY

C'mon!

They head away. Meanwhile...

BACK IN THE OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

The Genie shrinks back as Merlock leans toward him.

MERLOCK

Hello again, Genie

\*  
\*

GENIE

(horrified)

Please, Merlock, no wishes. I-  
I can't take them.

On the word "times," Merlock literally rips off the necklace in fiery anticipation of what's to come.

MERLOCK

Relax. It's going to be like  
old TIMES again!

He slowly places the talisman in the lamp. As he does an intense light builds from the lamp, so intense that the others have to shield their eyes.

SCROOGE

Och!

The light diminishes.

MERLOCK  
My talisman now gives me  
unlimited wishes, Scrooge.

Dijon is trying to sneak away. Merlock blocks him.

MERLOCK  
And where are you going?

DIJON  
(very scared)  
J-just outside, master. You  
and Genie have so much to catch  
up on. I thought you might be  
wanting a few minutes alone.

Merlock grabs Dijon tightly by the scruff of his collar and  
lifts him from the ground.

DIJON (CONT)  
(choking)  
I know I would.

MERLOCK  
Genie, I wish you would turn  
this disloyal swine into  
something fitting.

DIJON  
<Whimper!>

The Genie looks distraught as he waves his hands.

GENIE  
(morosely)  
Yeah, just like old times.

And to Dijon's shock, he POOFS into a pig. He scrambles like  
crazy as Merlock holds him in his arms.

MERLOCK  
<Booming laugh.>

DIJON/PIG  
(\*possible SFX, over  
laugh)  
<SQUEALS>

Merlock lets go and Dijon scrambles away, SQUEALING.

DIJON-PIG  
<SQUEALS>

He passes by Scrooge, who looks shocked.

Merlock looks about the surroundings with disdain.

MERLOCK

And now, Genie, I wish you  
would transform this mundane  
bin into a domicile more worthy  
of its new owner.

(almost sweetly)

Remember our magnificent old  
home?

The Genie waves his hands looking upset.

GENIE

(to himself)

<Whimper> Oh, yeah. Casa de  
Coo-Coo.

Suddenly the entire room begins to widen and change shape.  
Book cases melt into the walls. The walls and carpeting start  
turning into stone. Scrooge looks about in astonishment.

SCROOGE

(fearfully)

Me bin! Me precious bin!

INT. STAIRWELL (CONTINUOUS)

As the Nephews and Webby are rushing up the stairs, that, too,  
begins to widen and transform. The kids have to hold onto  
each other as the floor shifts and elongates.

KIDS

<Ad lib cries.>

AND OUTSIDE (CONTINUOUS)

The bin appears to expand in every direction as it transforms  
into a monstrous and gloomy Arabian citadel. (Note: The top  
floor containing Merlock and Scrooge is open air - one big  
room surrounded by columns, which hold up the rounded roof.)

Mrs. Beakley, steps back in horror as she watches the  
transformation from the ground.

MRS. BEAKLEY

Ooooh!

She faints dead away.

BACK ON THE TOP FLOOR

Scrooge looks down between the open columns. He's aghast.

GENIE

I'm so sorry, Mr. McDuck.

Merlock turns, smirking at the Genie.

MERLOCK

And now, Genie, I wish to  
return home in my new home.

The Genie waves his hand, and suddenly there's a RUMBLING. Scrooge has to hold onto the column to stand. As he looks out, he's surprised to see...

EXT. THE CITADEL (CONTINUOUS)

The Citadel begins to rise from its foundation, turning ever so slightly as it elevates into the heavens and drifts over Duckburg.

SCROOGE

This canna be happening!

ON THE GROUND

Mrs. Beakley is rising re-gaining her bearing when she sees the citadel flying overhead.

MRS. BEAKLEY

Ooooh!

She faints again.

INT. STAIRWELL (CONTINUOUS)

The kids stop climbing up the large steps to look out a portal. They can't believe their eyes.

LOUIE

Yeah, we're flying all right!

Just then, they're surprised by a bright stream of sunlight striking the window.

EXT. FLOATING CITADEL (CONTINUOUS)

The sun is rising over the horizon as the flying citadel heads east. Consequently, the sunlight moves across the citadel from the top down, completely illuminating it as it continues East. It's a sight to make Spielberg whistle.

BACK WITH MERLOCK AND SCROOGE - (DAY BUT STILL CONTINUOUS)

Scrooge is fit to be tied. He starts stomping toward Merlock.

SCROOGE

You maniac! Return the bin  
before I stuff that lamp down  
your throat!

The Genie throws up his hands to keep Scrooge back.

GENIE  
(worriedly)  
Uh-uh. Bad move. Bad.

MERLOCK  
(booming)  
You'd threaten me -- ?!

The Genie rushes up to Merlock imploringly.

GENIE  
Please, Merlock. He's had a lousy day. Maybe a hot bath and a warm glass of goat's milk might...

Merlock points at Scrooge dramatically.

MERLOCK  
(interrupting)  
Silence. I wish you would cast him out of our house.

Both the Genie and Scrooge react in shock. The Genie struggles with himself, trying to hold his arms in check.

GENIE  
<Straining groans>  
No - No.

At that moment, the Nephews and Webby appear from an entranceway and watch with alarm.

GENIE (VO CONT)  
I - can't!

Merlock angrily leans toward him, holding out the lamp.

MERLOCK  
Do it!

And finally the Genie succumbs, doing the magical wave.

GENIE  
(to Scrooge,  
straining)  
I have no choice.

SCROOGE  
(scared)  
I understand --

And Scrooge is suddenly struck by a mighty wind that BLOWS him and only him. He goes sliding across the floor.

SCROOGE (CONT)

Whooooah!

The Nephews and Webby watch in horror.

Just as he is blown off the edge, he manages to hook his cane onto a column. He holds on for dear life as the winds continue to blow.

Merlock watches in delight, while the Genie can barely look.

MERLOCK

<Evil chuckle>

Just then, a marble shoots through scene, striking the lamp, which flies from Merlock's hand.

MERLOCK

<Wha?!>

The talisman falls out of the lamp, and the two objects skid onto the floor.

He looks back to see Dewey with his slingshot. Webby is behind him.

DEWEY

Get it, guys!

Merlock lunges for the lamp, but Huey rushes out of nowhere and kicks it out of the way.

Louie grabs it and tosses it to Scrooge.

LOUIE

Uncle Scrooge!

As Scrooge reaches out to get it, his cane CRACKS and he's thrown off the building. The lamp follows him down.

IN SKY

We watch from above as Scrooge falls down, down, down, with the lamp following after. Below him are wispy clouds and the blue of the ocean.

SCROOGE

(fading)

<Cry of alarm!>

Meanwhile Merlock snatches up the talisman. He grips it in his hand, as he rises in a fury. Even as he threatens the boys, he turns into a hideous GRIFFIN.

MERLOCK

I'll be back for you!

As he heads off the edge, clutching the talisman, the Genie grabs his tail to stop him.

GENIE

No. Don't!

Merlock ignores the Genie and dives over the side. The Genie goes with him.

GENIE

<Shriek!>

Webby and the Nephews quickly rush to the edge and look down fearfully.

MERLOCK/GRIFFIN

<Evil it's-all-over-now  
chuckle>

KIDS

<Gasp!>

#### IN THE SKY

As Scrooge falls, he spots the lamp above him. He makes grabs for it, but it's out of his reach.

Meanwhile the Merlock-Griffin is pumping his powerful wings to reach the lamp first. The Genie holds onto the tail.

GENIE

No-o-o-o-o-o!

The Griffin glances behind him and whips his tail, flicking the Genie off.

GENIE

<Shriek!>

Meanwhile, Scrooge starts making breast stroke moves toward the lamp. It's working. He looks up and notices the Griffin getting closer.

Scrooge swims twice as fast. Just when his fingers are but a few inches from the lamp, the hideous claw of the Griffin reaches in and plucks it from the air. Scrooge looks up helplessly, as the Griffin smirks down at him.



Then, with a look of determination Scrooge tears open his jacket, which puffs out like a parachute. All at once he seems to shoot up, as he rams into the Griffin with such force that the Griffin not only loses the lamp, but the talisman as well.

MERLOCK-GRIFFIN  
<Pained screech!>

The SCREECH turns into a SCREAM as the griffin changes back into Merlock.

MERLOCK (CONT)  
<SCREAM OF ALARM>

Scrooge quickly snatches the lamp in mid-air.

Meanwhile the falling Genie grabs Scrooge's arm from above...

GENIE  
This time you have to make a wish.

Scrooge holds the lamp and says...

SCROOGE  
Aye, I wish me and me bin were back in Duckburg - right now!

The Genie waves his hand and - POOF - he and Scrooge disappear.

And in the sky - POOF - the entire floating citadel disappears with the kids. Meanwhile...

As we look down, Merlock plummets to his doom. He is out of sight when the talisman also falls into scene, albeit more slowly since it's lighter. Clearly, Merlock will never retrieve it.

MERLOCK  
(fading out)  
<Blood-curdling scream!>

CUT TO:

EXT. DUCKBURG, THE SITE OF THE MONEY BIN

After a beat - POOF - the money bin magically reappears on the same spot. Everything is back to normal.

INT. OFFICE

The Genie and Scrooge are on the floor in a heap. The Genie climbs off Scrooge as they get their bearing. The kids are looking out the window.

GENIE  
Good wishin'!

WEBBY  
We're back.

HUEY  
It's like we never left.

FAVORING SCROOGE who looks about in wonder.

SCROOGE  
Bless me bag pipes, I thought  
I'd never see these walls  
again.

He gazes into his open vault to look at his money.

SCROOGE  
And me rolling hills of  
money... <Sign!> Has any  
heather looked more heavenly?

As Scrooge turns away the Dijon/pig pops out of a pile of  
money with a look of surprise.

DIJON/PIG  
<SNORTY "Huh?!">

Meanwhile...

BACK IN THE OFFICE - Louie points at the lamp still in  
Scrooge's hand.

LOUIE  
Gee, you still have the lamp,  
Uncle Scrooge.

Scrooge looks at it and scowls.

SCROOGE  
And one more wish to go.

WEBBY  
You sound like you know what it  
is.

Scrooge holds up the lamp.

SCROOGE

Aye, I'm going to stop all this magic, even if I have to wish for the lamp to be buried in the center of the Earth.

The Genie looks horrified as the children protest.

GENIE

Wah?!

KIDS

No!/ You can't!/ Not that!

HUEY

Genie will be gone forever.

GENIE

Yeah, aren't we over-reacting?

Scrooge agrees. He holds up the lamp.

SCROOGE

You're right. Nobody should spend a minute in this stink pot.

(lifts the lamp)

Still, it's too dangerous to keep around.

Louie points to the vault as the Dijon/pig peeks out the vault door which is ajar.

LOUIE

Hide it in the vault!

The kids put arms around Genie as they speak.

DEWEY

And we'll dress him up like a boy and keep him in our room...

HUEY

Just like before.

GENIE

(nodding)

Much better.

Scrooge is in ponderous thought as he looks at the kids.

SCROOGE

Too chancy. But you've just given me a plaid dandy idea!

Scrooge holds up the lamp preparing to make a wish.

SCROOGE  
Genie, get ready to grant my  
last wish - and yours, too.

Everyone looks apprehensive.

GENIE  
(apprehensively)  
What'd you mean?

SCROOGE  
(concentrating)  
I wish the Genie would turn  
into... a real boy!

The Genie does a TAKE as his hands start doing circular waves creating a swirl of light around him.

GENIE  
(surprised)  
Shabooney! --

The swirl becomes brighter and stronger until the Genie is completely enveloped in a tornado of multi-colored light. The others have to shield their eyes, including the Dijon/pig.

Then in the biggest POOF of all, there stands a boy-ish version of Genie. He's the same size as the Nephews, and wears a similar cap and shirt.

GENIE-BOY  
<Gasp!>

The Nephews excitedly collect around him.

NEPHEWS/WEBBY  
Quackaroonie!/ Neato!/ Wow!/  
The Genie looks at his new hands and outfit.

GENIE-BOY  
I'm a boy!

He rushes to a full length mirror and looks at himself in astonishment.

GENIE-BOY  
I'm a real boy! Now I can do  
all the things real boys do.  
Run through fields. Play  
catch. Roll over.

(He takes)  
Wait. That's a dog.

Just then, Huey points at the lamp.

HUEY  
<Gasp!> Uncle Scrooge. The  
lamp!

Flakes are falling off as it corrodes in Scrooge's hands.

SCROOGE  
Aye, without the Genie...

Scrooge steps on a waste basket pedal, flipping the lid open. Even as he moves to drop the lamp into the basket, it corrodes so quickly, it falls through his hands.

SCROOGE (CONT)  
...it's wasting away.

**INSIDE THE VAULT DOOR**

As soon as the corroding pieces of the lamp fall into the basket, a magical effect comes over the Dijon/pig, who still hides inside the vault. In a POOF, he changes back to Dijon. He feels his torso with an expression that seems to say, "Yes! Yes!! I'm back. Thank heavens."

DIJON  
(to himself)  
<Whimpers of happiness.>

Just then, something catches his eye.

**DIJON'S P.O.V. - SCROOGE'S MONEY**

A panoramic SHOT of money, jewels, gold bars, etc... as far as the eye can see.

**CLOSE ON DIJON**

...who gives the CAMERA one of those conspiratorial Sylvester-just-saw-Tweety-Pie looks. Meanwhile...

**BACK IN THE OFFICE**

Genie-boy is so happy, he hugs Scrooge, practically knocking him over.

GENIE-BOY  
How can I ever thank you,  
master?

SCROOGE  
I'm not your master anymore.

GENIE-BOY

That's right! Can I call you Uncle Scrooge?

SCROOGE

You're a sweet kid, but donna press your luck.

Dewey steps up to Gene.

DEWEY

So, what do you want to do on your first day as a boy?

Genie-boy thinks for a beat, then...

GENIE-BOY

Well, let me put it this way.  
(gangster voice)  
You'll never catch me, coppers!

And the Genie-boy heads out the door, with the Nephews chasing after.

NEPHEWS

<Two excited wallas>/ <One fake siren>

Meanwhile, Scrooge is stepping out onto a diving board in his bin. Webby sticks her head in. (Note: The bin should contain not only cash but bars of gold, precious gems, pots of jewelry...)

WEBBY

Are you comin' with us, Uncle Scrooge?

SCROOGE

You go ahead, Webby, dear.

He playfully bounces on the board, getting ready for a dive.

SCROOGE

We quadzillionaires have our own ideas of fun.

As he bounces up to dive, he catches something out of the corner of his eye and reacts.

SCROOGE (CONT)

WAK!

Scrooge lands back feet first on the board, which shakes <THWACKA-THWACKA-THWACKA) as he looks back at Dijon.

Dijon has his back against the wall as he is trying to sneak out, climbing up the steps, which run up the wall and lead to the vault door. It is obvious by his bloated appearance that Dijon has stuffed a ton of riches in his shirt and pants. We've never seen his clothes this stretched. Even his turban is bulging.

SCROOGE

You!

ON DIJON. He smiles nervously at Scrooge, while continuing to climb the stairs, clutching his waistband to hold up his pants.

DIJON

(as casual as he can be)  
Scrooge, sir! Good golly what a time we have had. I was just leaving.

EXT. BIN

Suddenly we hear...

DIJON

<BIG WHIMPERING CRY!>

SCROOGE

(under whimpers)  
Come back here...

Money spills from Dijon as he speedily waddles out the bin with Scrooge chasing after.

As the two head toward the sunrise...

FADE OUT.

THE END

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*