

Mittens

by

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EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - EVENING

The derelict building stands cold. The area is patrolled by a small band of hired guns.

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

A TALL MAN in black camouflage peers through his high powered binoculars.

A limo pulls up to the warehouse. ELLIOT PINSCHER (32), a broad man in an expensive suit, steps out.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Pinscher walks towards the entrance with an entourage of two HENCHMEN, and guards with armed machine guns.

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

TALL MAN  
(into his headset)  
I got a positive sighting on Elliot  
Pinscher.

EXT. DUMPSTER BEHIND THE WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

In the shadows, we see a pair of glowing BLUE cat like eyes, belonging to AGENT 10.

AGENT 10  
Copy that.

INT. WAREHOUSE - ARMORY - CONTINUOUS

The place is full of weapons! Rockets, guns, and Hummers. Men scramble to put the stuff into wooden crates for delivery.

Pinscher and his group walk by. He nods his head in approval.

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

TALL MAN  
(into his headset)  
I don't like it, Agent 10. This  
strike seems way too much for one  
man to handle by himself.

EXT. DUMPSTER BEHIND THE WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The eyes emerge from the dark. They belong to a grey-striped TABBY CAT.

AGENT 10

That's why the CIA sent in a cat.

Agent 10 jumps inside through a small crack in the window.

INT. WAREHOUSE - ARMORY - CONTINUOUS

A group of Chinese business men, with their man in charge, ANTHONY, stand waiting. Pinscher approaches them.

PINSCHER

Anthony Chow. What an unexpected surprise. I normally don't allow clients to visit my store.

ANTHONY

We aren't here to visit. We are here to talk about the DOG.

INT. OUTSIDE SERVER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A heavy duty door, with a retinal scanner, stands quietly.

Agent 10 ZIP LINES from the A/C vent, Mission: Impossible style. The line retracts into his OPEN back, which SEALS UP. He looks up to the scanner.

Slits in his back open up, exposing a set of 6 metallic tentacles. Three on each side. They prop him off the ground.

Eye level with the scanner, it reads his retina. Looking right into his eye, we ZOOM into his pupil and see his electric capillaries move around, creating new formation.

Retinal scan: Accepted. The light turns green.

INT. SERVER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A giant SUPER COMPUTER sits all alone.

Agent 10 jumps onto the keyboard and hacks his way in.

Folders fly through the screen. The classified Missile Launcher plans, with the initials D.O.G., grace the monitor.

AGENT 10

Bingo.

His tail comes to life, and OPENS, to reveal a USB stick. Moving towards a USB hub, it plugs itself in. A "Copy To" progress bar flashes on.

AGENT 10 (CONT'D)

Come to daddy.

INT. WAREHOUSE - ARMORY - CONTINUOUS

Pinscher and Anthony are walking side by side.

PINSCHER

The DOG is the most advance rocket deployment system ever developed. Invisible to even the most capable satellite system, it can hit a dime from across the world

ANTHONY

Which is exactly why we want it.

PINSCHER

Mr. Chow, half the world wants it.

ANTHONY

We need it. And money is no object.

INT. OUTSIDE SERVER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A guard walks by and spots the hacked retinal scanner. It's wires hanging out like spaghetti.

He pushes the alarm button.

INT. WAREHOUSE - ARMORY- CONTINUOUS

The lights turn red, and the alarms go off.

Pinscher pulls out his Motorola two way radio.

PINSCHER

What's going on?

VOICE

(radio)

We have a suspected intruder.

PINSCHER  
Where?

VOICE  
(radio)  
The DOG. Someone broke in.

INT. SERVER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The download bar is almost completed.

AGENT 10  
Come on. Come on.

Download: Complete.

The USB be stick retracts back into his tail.

INT. OUTSIDE THE SERVER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A group of TECHNICIANS are reworking the wires, as Pinscher approaches them.

PINSCHER  
What happened?

TECHNICIAN  
Someone damaged the retinal  
scanner. We're rewiring our way in.

INT. SERVER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The heavy metal door opens, and Pinscher steps inside.

The computer screen reads: PROGRAM DELETED

PINSCHER  
NOOOOO!!!!

High above, a cat tail slithers into the shadows of the A/C vent. The grill is pushed back into place.

EXT. FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

Tall Man is running.

TALL MAN  
(into his headset)  
Agent 10 report. Report!

EXT. BEHIND WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Agent 10 jumps out from the window. A tiny antenna grows from his ear with a flashing blue light.

AGENT 10

I got it.

He comes around to the front, and sees group on motorcycles, heading towards the forest.

EXT. FOREST - SAME MOMENTS

The sounds of motorcycles are close behind Tall Man. He jumps into a bush, briefly dodging a couple of them. He tackles one the rider, and steals his ride.

INTERCUT - TALL MAN / AGENT 10

AGENT 10

What's going on?

TALL MAN

I got spotted. I'm falling back.  
Meet me at the rendezvous point in  
36 hours. Radio silence until then.

AGENT 10

Right. Radio silence.

TALL MAN

Agent 10, stay low, we need that  
DOG back at all costs.

AGENT 10

Yeah, yeah. Fate of the world, end  
of mankind, all that good stuff.

TALL MAN

You'll be alone, till we meet.

EXT. BEHIND WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

AGENT 10

Good. I work better alone.

Racing through the cover of night, he makes it to a clearing. Beyond him lies a quiet, suburban neighborhood.

AGENT 10 (CONT'D)

That'll do just nicely.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

A new school day. Yellow buses, and minivans, fill the lot. A family sedan pulls in with MOTHER, 39, and little JENNY, 10.

INT. FAMILY SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

MOTHER  
Here we are.

JENNY  
Uh huh.

MOTHER  
Are you nervous?

Jenny nods.

MOTHER (CONT'D)  
It's OK to be scared. The first day  
is always the hardest.

JENNY  
It's going to be extra hard for me.

MOTHER  
You can't think like that?

JENNY  
Well, it's true.

MOTHER  
Jenny, there's nothing wrong with  
being different. It's what makes  
you unique from everyone else.

Jenny looks at her doubtfully.

MOTHER (CONT'D)  
One day you'll understand that it's  
OK to be special.

JENNY  
I guess.

MOTHER  
OK, honey. Get going.

They hug. Jenny gets out and looks at the ominous building.

She reluctantly walks inside into ...

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Jenny is dwarfed by the other taller, older and more developed kids. Walking through the cluster, she looks uncomfortable as she tries not to get lost in the shuffle.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Three fine examples of HOT, and popular high school girls strut down the hall. The leader of the pack, TIFFANY, 17 along with her two followers, AMBER 17, and KATHY 16, command attention. They are the envy, (and gripe), of everyone.

TIFFANY

Can you believe that Mr. Clarke? I got a C on that report.

AMBER

Seriously, Tiffany. That totally sucks.

TIFFANY

You got that right, Amber. What did you get, Kathy?

KATHY

I got an A.

TIFFANY

Well look at you smarty pants. How did you pull that one off?

KATHY

I gave the teacher a little wink.

TIFFANY

You are such a slut.

KATHY

(feigning shock)  
I am not!

The girls stop at a cluster of lockers. They continue jabbering about nothing.

Jenny walks up to the locker and compares the number with that on her paper. Tiffany is in her way.

JENNY

Excuse me.

Tiffany doesn't notice her. Too caught up in her own popular world.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

Tiffany looks down.

TIFFANY

What do you want?

JENNY

You're in front of my locker.

TIFFANY

Whatever, kid. Beat it.

Jenny, nervously, stands still.

JENNY

Excuse me. But you're standing in front of my locker.

TIFFANY

Look, kid. I told you to beat it.

AMBER

Wait a minute, Tiffany. I heard there was a new kid starting today.

TIFFANY

Amber, this thing is way too small to be in high school. She's practically still in diapers.

Kathy pulls the slip of paper from Jenny's hand.

JENNY

Hey!

KATHY

(reading the slip)

Uh, girls... This IS the new kid.

TIFFANY

This baby? What are you, some sort of super genius?

JENNY

(quietly)

No.

Amber grabs Jenny's backpack, and dumps its contents on the floor.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Hey, stop it!

Books on science and electronics fall out. The last thing to fall out is a little stuffed cat.

TIFFANY

(picking the cat up)

What is this? Your little security kitty?

JENNY

Give him back!

TIFFANY

Oh, look girls. The little baby wants her toy back. Here you go...

She holds it out to Jenny who reaches for it. Tiffany pulls it away, then tosses it to Amber, who tosses it to Kathy, keeping Jenny running in a circle.

JENNY

Give it back!!

The bell rings. Tiffany throws the cat onto the floor.

TIFFANY

Let's go girls. Let's leave the baby to cry in her milk.

They walk away laughing, while Jenny puts her books away.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - LUNCH TIME

Jenny walks around with her lunch tray. She tries to find a place to sit.

She spots an opening with the football jocks. At one end is JEREMY, 18. She sits down in the seat next to him.

JEREMY

Whoa whoa whoa. What are you doing?

JENNY

Sitting down.

JEREMY

Yeah, I can see that. Why here?

JENNY

There no other seats.

JEREMY

Yeah, well, keep looking, squirt.

JENNY

But, mommy said you would take care of me.

Jeremy's friends laugh at him.

FOOTBALL JOCK

Oh, Jeremy, please take care of her.

Jeremy pulls her off to the side.

JEREMY

Listen, squirt. Mom might have said that I would look after you, but mom isn't here. The last thing I needed was my freaky, little sister to come into MY school and ruin it for me.

JENNY

I'm sorry, Jeremy. I didn't mean to ruin anything.

JEREMY

Then start by not talking to me.

He walks back towards his table. Tiffany walks in and gives Jeremy a big hug and kiss.

TIFFANY

Hey, stud.

JEREMY

Hey, babe.

TIFFANY

You talking to the new baby?

JEREMY

Oh her? Forget her, babe. Sit down.

They sit down at the table. Jenny quietly walks away.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

The school bell rings. Kids run towards the parking lot.

Jenny spots Jeremy with Tiffany over at his car, taking off.

She solemnly walks into the school bus.

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - MOMENTS LATER

Jenny gets off the bus and walks down the street. She starts to cry heavily. Her eyes are so wet she doesn't see the upcoming car as she crosses the street.

The cat FLIES across the street, and pushes Jenny towards the opposite green belt.

Jenny lands on the grass and rolls over a few times, finally coming to a stop.

JENNY

Whoa!!!

She watches the car drive off down the road.

VOICE

(muffled)

Get off me!

Jenny looks around for the voice.

JENNY

Hello?

VOICE

(muffled)

I said, GET OFF ME!!!

She looks down, finding Agent 10 underneath her.

AGENT 10

Kid, are you deaf? Move it.

Jenny's eyes grow big. She screams.

AGENT 10 (CONT'D)

Ow! Shut your hole.

JENNY

You're a cat. A talking cat.

AGENT 10

Yes. Wait, no. I mean. Meow.

Jenny runs down the street screaming.

JENNY

Help!

AGENT 10

So much for keeping a low cover.  
Hey kid, wait up. Meow.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Jenny runs at top speed. Around the corner, she see's a police car.

JENNY  
Officer!!!

She bangs on their window.

OFFICER  
Hey, kid, easy. What's wrong?

JENNY  
I saw this... I mean... There was this...

OFFICER  
This what? Are you alright?

Jenny catches her breath then notices the cat on top of the police car. He shakes his head at her putting his paw up to his lips to makes a SHUSH sound.

Jenny steps away from the car.

OFFICER (CONT'D)  
Is everything alright?

Jenny takes off.

The officer gets out of the car and watches Jenny run away. He turns to look at the roof top, but the cat is gone.

EXT. JENNY'S BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Jenny races around the corner and pulls out her keys, trying desperately to find the right one to fit. She eventually gets it and runs inside...

INT. JENNY'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Slamming the door, she locks it. She allows herself a few breaths to calm down.

JENNY  
Probably just my imagination. Yeah.  
All the stress of the day. Cats  
can't talk.

She pulls out a glass of milk and cookies. Sitting on the counter is the cat.

She drops her milk.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Oh no. I've gone insane.

She collapses onto the floor.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
First day in high school. Those girls. My brother wishes I didn't even exist. And now I'm suffering from dementia in the form of a talking cat.

AGENT 10  
Kid, sorry to burst your bubble but I'm real.

JENNY  
You can't be real.

AGENT 10  
Oh, I'm real alright. 100% pure delusional free.

JENNY  
But, you're a cat. Cats can't talk.

AGENT 10  
So much for your theory.

Jenny looks at the cat and slowly moves closer to him.

JENNY  
How can you talk?

AGENT 10  
I think of a word, and I say it. Just like you, only I don't run around town, blathering like an idiot.

JENNY  
Sorry about that. It's just that this day hasn't been all that good.

AGENT 10  
So it seems. What's a kid like you doing in high school anyway? I thought that was for teenagers.

JENNY

My parents put me there. All the other kids at my old school were learning things that were boring to me. So, they thought high school would be better. But I don't think I'll fit in there either.

AGENT 10

Welcome to my world, kid. I've been the odd one my entire life.

JENNY

How so?

AGENT 10

(du'h)  
I'm a talking cat.

JENNY

Oh right. So, um, what's your name?

AGENT 10

I'm Mittens.

JENNY

I'm Jenny. Jenny Anderson.

AGENT 10/MITTENS

Pleased to meet you, kid.

He holds his paw out. She eventually shakes it.

JENNY

Are you hungry?

MITTENS

Starved.

INT. JENNY'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

As Jenny prepares a snack, Mittens silently walks towards the family computer.

He jumps on, typing in some unix style hack commands.

JENNY (O.S.)

Mittens?

Mittens quickly jumps off the machine.

MITTENS

Over here. Just looking around.  
Nice place you got here.

JENNY

Thanks. So where do you come from?

MITTENS

Oh you know. Here and there. So  
what kind of stuff makes you so  
smart that they put you in high  
school?

JENNY

Let me show you.

INT. JENNY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jenny opens the door to her room, revealing a collection of  
electronic legos, science projects and other robotic  
experiments.

MITTENS

Wow. You're a regular mad  
scientist.

JENNY

I know. I'm a freak.

MITTENS

I didn't mean that in a bad way.

He looks at one of the robots and pokes it.

JENNY

Really? All the other kids at my  
old school thought these were dumb.  
The girls didn't like robots, and  
the boys where only into  
Transformers.

MITTENS

Well, I think it's cool.

JENNY

You're the first person to say  
that. Or cat... I should say.

Mittens sees a four legged skeletal robot and touches it. It  
takes two steps and falls apart.

MITTENS

Sorry.

JENNY

That's OK. That one wasn't really working anyway.

She looks at Mittens curiously. She strokes him.

MITTENS

Hey, kid, don't get too touchy feely.

JENNY

Sorry. I just wanted to see if you were a, you know, a robot.

MITTENS

(posing)

A robot? Can a robot have a coat this shiny? I don't think so baby.

Jenny giggles.

JENNY

So, do you have a place to stay?

MITTENS

I'm kinda in between spots right now. Few people seem open to letting a talking cat into their house.

JENNY

You gotta admit, it is a little strange.

MITTENS

Well, you gotta admit, a 10 year old girl who builds robots and goes to high school is a little strange.

JENNY

Good point.

MITTENS

Tell you what. If you let me crash here for a little while, I'll help you with your bully issues.

JENNY

What can you do? You're just a cat.

MITTENS

Just a cat?

He does a back flip and moves in suave like manners.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

Babe, I'm more than just a cat. I'm the answer to all your problems. I'm your ticket to making you cool and popular. Trust me, kid. Stick with me and you'll have that school in the palm of your hands.

Jenny's eyes shine.

JENNY

Really?

MITTENS

Would this face lie to you?

He puts on his cutest face yet.

JENNY

Deal. You can stay here, if you promise to help me out.

MITTENS

Deal.

They shake on it.

JENNY

I think my mom will let you stay, but my dad might need some convincing. But, once he hears you can talk...

MITTENS

Whoa. Don't go telling anyone about my talking.

JENNY

Why not?

MITTENS

I don't know about you, but if my kid brought home a talking cat I would be calling the CIA. Next thing you know, guys in white radiation suits are taking me away and cutting me open.

JENNY

OK. It'll be our secret.

MOTHER (O.S.)

Jenny, I'm home. Could you help me with the groceries?

JENNY  
Coming, Mommy!  
(to Mittens)  
I'll be back.

She runs out of her room.

Staying behind, his eyes glow a BIONIC BLUE. His tentacles pop out from his back, and props the fallen toy robot up.

MITTENS  
(to himself)  
Hiding place: Found.

INT. WAREHOUSE, OUTSIDE SERVER ROOM - AFTERNOON

Men in RADIOACTIVE suits are running a deep scan of the room with their handheld equipment. One holds it up to the A/C vent. The machine starts to blip.

RADIOACTIVE  
I got something here.

He puts the machine down and reaches up towards the vent.

INT. PINSCHER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

PINSCHER  
I don't want problems, I want solutions!

He turns over his desk in a fit of rage.

The two henchmen, FRANK and CLAYTON, shift nervously.

CLAYTON  
Boss, we tried, but he got away.

PINSCHER  
How can an entire brigade loose one man? That man has the dog!

FRANK  
Didn't you make a backup of it?

Pinscher throws a vase at Frank's head, knocking him over.

The man in the Radioactive suit walks in.

RADIOACTIVE  
Sir, we found something.

PINSCHER

Show me.

Radioactive gingerly puts the tiny object into Pinchers palm. He holds it up to the light and squints.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

What is it?

RADIOACTIVE

It's cat hair.

CLOSE UP on the cat hair.

PINSCHER

Cat hair you say?

INT. WAREHOUSE, SECURITY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Video footage from the previous night run in black and white on the crappy monitors. The CONTROLLER fast forward through hours of tapes.

PINSCHER

Stop. Go back. I saw something.

The controller pauses the tape, rewinds, and hits play.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

There!!

The monitor shows grainy footage swaying back and forth in a hall. The camera sways to one end, with the door in full view. As it moves away a blur runs across the floor towards the door.

They pause on the blur.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

What is that?

CONTROLLER

It looks like a cat.

INT. JENNY'S DINNING ROOM - EVENING

Jenny, Jeremy, Mother, and FATHER (42) are sitting around the dinner table. Mittens can be seen sitting on kitchen floor on the other side of the room.

JENNY

Please, daddy.

FATHER

Jenny, you know the rules. No pets.  
End of story.

MOTHER

Dear, she seems to really want the  
cat.

FATHER

I don't care. She didn't even get  
it from a pound. That street cat  
could have diseases!

Mittens gives an offended look.

MOTHER

Don't be ridiculous.

JEREMY

Well, if she gets a cat, then I get  
a dog.

FATHER

See, now he wants a dog. You're not  
getting a dog, and you can't keep  
that cat.

JENNY

You said, if I tried high school, I  
could have one present.

DAD

I did?

MOTHER

Yes, dear, you did.

FATHER

Really? We'll how about that new  
video game system you've wanted? Or  
robotics convention? I'll take you  
to the robotics convention in Los  
Angeles next year.

JENNY

I want to keep the cat.

FATHER

You'd rather have a cat over the  
Robotic Convention?

MOTHER

Maybe we can give the cat a trial  
period. Say a week.

(MORE)

MOTHER (CONT'D)

If Jenny can't handle the responsibilities of a pet, then we take it to pound.

JENNY

Yes. A week. Please, daddy.

FATHER

(defeated)  
Robotic Convention?

JENNY

PLEEEEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAAASE!!!

FATHER

(sigh)  
OK.

JENNY

YES!

She gets up and hugs him.

JEREMY

No fair. The little squirt always gets what she wants.

MOTHER

It's a reward for starting high school.

JEREMY

Oh, sure, she's 10, is already in high school, gets a pet, and all I get is crap.

He storms off.

FATHER

Jeremy, sit down!

JEREMY

Bite me!

The family sits quietly. Jenny lowers her head with a look of guilt on her face.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Mittens looks at his bowl of untouched cat food and water. He taps the food and studies it.

MITTENS

Yuck.

Jenny walks in from the dinning room.

JENNY

You haven't eaten your food.

MITTENS

Yeah, well, look at this. I mean really. Look at it. It looks like a three legged cow named Bessy came through that door and left me a gift.

JENNY

What would you like?

MITTENS

That entree your mom made looks mighty tasty.

JENNY

I think you might have to wait until we are done. Daddy might get mad.

MITTENS

OK. Well, how about this water?

JENNY

What's wrong with it?

MITTENS

It's tap water.

Jenny looks at him.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

Do you know all the sludge and crap that floats in your ordinary drinking tap water. It's enough to make you sterile for life.

JENNY

We got some bottle water in the fridge.

MITTENS

Fiji?

JENNY

I dunno.

Jenny goes through the fridge. She pulls out a bottle and holds it up for Mittens to approve.

MITTENS

Yeah, I guess that brand will do.

She empties his bowl and pours the new water for him.

FATHER (O.S.)

What are you doing?

Walking into the kitchen, Father takes the water from her.

FATHER (CONT'D)

Pumpkin, please don't waste the good water on the cat.

JENNY

He doesn't want tap water. It makes him sterile.

Father ignores her and fills the bowl with tap water.

Mittens sticks his tongue way out at Father. Father sits down at the dining room table and sees Mittens, who quickly retracts his tongue.

FATHER

(to himself)

Something weird about that cat.

INT. JENNY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Father sits at the family computer going over some reports. Errors and pop up windows fill the screen. Mittens lies behind him watching.

FATHER

No. Please don't crash. OH!

He hits the monitor.

FATHER (CONT'D)

Stupid machine.

He cups his face in defeat. On the reflective metallic desk lamp, Mittens is shaking his rump towards Father. He spots the reflection, and turns. Mittens is laying flat.

Father shakes his head, and looks into his monitor. Again, Mitten's reflection is dancing. This time thrusting his hips. Father turns around.

FATHER (CONT'D)  
GOT YOU!!

Jenny is standing there. Blank faced.

JENNY  
Are you OK daddy?

FATHER  
Huh? Oh, yeah. Sure. Just... this report. I'm up for a promotion soon, and I need to get this ready by Christmas, but this stupid computer...

He bangs on the keyboard. More popups fill the screen.

JENNY  
Move.

Father accepts defeat and rolls his chair aside. Jenny takes a look, moves the mouse and types away.

FATHER  
I think it's a virus. I told Jeremy not to install those video games, they are nothing but trouble.

JENNY  
You're just low on RAM. I increased your virtual memory. You should be fine now, but we should probably get some more at the store this weekend.

FATHER  
RAM? So, it's not a virus?

JENNY  
Nope.

FATHER  
Right. OK, so this weekend we can hit the store and get some RAM then.

JENNY  
Sure daddy.

She smiles and skips away.

FATHER  
 (to himself)  
 More RAM. I could have probably  
 figured that out.

MITTENS  
 (pointing to his crotch)  
 I got your RAM right here old man.

Father turns! Mittens is licking his special spot.

MOTHER (O.S.)  
 Honey? How much longer will you be  
 on that?

FATHER  
 (staring into the screen)  
 Another few hours.

MITTENS  
 Jeez. I might as well go to bed.

He gets up and walks off.

FATHER  
 (not turning around)  
 You say something, dear?

MOTHER (O.S.)  
 What?

INT. JENNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jenny is at her desk soldering some wires together. She picks up a remote box and pushes a button. The robot on her desk comes to life and rolls off at top speed towards the door. It grazes Mittens as he walks inside.

MITTENS  
 Hey, watch it, kid.

JENNY  
 Sorry, I didn't see you there.

MITTENS  
 What you doing?

JENNY  
 Just messing around.

He jumps up onto her desk and looks closely at her work.

MITTENS

So, where did you learn to do all this?

JENNY

I picked it up at an early age. When most kids were playing hide and seek, I was taking remote control cars apart to see how they worked.

MITTENS

And now you're in high school.

JENNY

Don't remind me.

MITTENS

It can't be that bad.

JENNY

It's worse. At least in elementary school people were my size. Now everyone sees me as a baby. My own brother wishes I didn't even exist.

MITTENS

Well, I don't think a baby could do all this.

Jenny takes a long look at him.

JENNY

You never told me where you're from.

MITTENS

I thought I did.

JENNY

No, you kept avoiding the question.

MITTENS

Well, would it help if I said it wasn't that interesting of a story?

He walks behind her giant magnifying glass to show off his ENLARGED smile.

Jenny laughs, and strokes his back. Mittens pulls a away from it a little. He slowly relaxes, and purrs.

MOTHER (O.S.)

Jenny, get ready for bed.

JENNY

OK mommy!!

(to Mittens)

You'll have to tell me sooner or later.

She walks over to her bathroom. Mittens sighs, then looks out the window

MITTENS

Don't get too used to me, kid.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - PARENTS BEDROOM - MORNING

A sleepy-eyed Father walks up to the bathroom door and jiggles the handle. It's locked.

FATHER

Honey, let me in.

MOTHER (O.S.)

I can't right now. Give me a couple minutes.

FATHER

Nah... I'll use the hallway one.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Father takes in a BIG yawn. He opens the bathroom door, and sees Mittens USING the toilet reading a Fancy Cat Magazine.

MITTENS

Do you mind?

FATHER

Sorry.

They both pause, realizing the situation. Father screams. Mittens jumps off the pot and runs out between his legs.

Father looks towards the cat, then to the toilet. He takes a peek inside.

FATHER (CONT'D)

He used it.

He runs out to the master bedroom

FATHER (CONT'D)

Honey, come see what I found in the toilet!!!

Jeremy walks in and looks at himself in the mirror. He sprays some product into his hair, then wipes the excess with a Kleenex. He tosses it into the toilet and sees the cat turd.

JEREMY

Gross.

He flushes it, and walks off.

INT. BATHROOM - SECONDS LATER

Father is dragging Mother behind him.

FATHER

(pointing to the toilet)

Look.

MOTHER

Dear, I'm sure you made something lovely, but I really don't want to see it.

FATHER

Not me. The cat. Look.

Mother walks to the toilet. She, eventually, looks down.

FATHER (CONT'D)

What I tell you. I knew there was something weird with that cat.

MOTHER

The only weird thing here is you.

She leaves. The perplexed Father looks into the toilet.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Father steps into the hallway.

FATHER

It was here!! Little kitty poop.

Mittens is behind him with a huge smirk on his face. Father turns, and the smirk vanishes.

FATHER (CONT'D)

I'm onto you.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

An unhappy Jenny packing her books, Mittens walks in.

MITTENS  
Hey, kid, what's up?

JENNY  
I have to go to school.

MITTENS  
Hey, school. Good. You go learn those colors.

JENNY  
I already know my colors.

MITTENS  
OK, well, learn how to read and write. Make your parents proud.

JENNY  
I can read electronic schematics.

MITTENS  
Fine then. Go take some advance calculus class. Make Newton envious.

JENNY  
You said you would help me with my problems.

MITTENS  
I did.  
(beat)  
Oh, you meant today?

JENNY  
When else?

MITTENS  
Alright. How do you feel about taking care of these girls?

JENNY  
What do you mean?

MITTENS  
You know.  
(winking)  
Talking care of them.

JENNY  
 (finally understand)  
 NO! I don't want to hurt anyone.

MITTENS  
 It was just a suggestion. If they  
 are making your life miserable you  
 have every right to stand up for  
 yourself.

JENNY  
 But I'm just a little girl.

MITTENS  
 Excuses. How `bout you take Karate.  
 Lot's of lonely people take Karate.

JENNY  
 I'm not... that... lonely. Anyway,  
 I believe that you can solve any  
 problem, without violence.

MITTENS  
 Sure kid. Meanwhile in the real  
 world, you'll need to go upside  
 someone's head from time to time.  
 Here. First lesson in hand to hand  
 combat. How to throw a punch.

JENNY  
 You're kidding.

He holds his front paws up.

MITTENS  
 I'm not. Punch my paws as hard as  
 you can.

Jenny gives it all she has, and misses by a good 6 inches.

MITTENS (CONT'D)  
 OK. That's just sad.

The sounds of loud footsteps from above, shakes the house.

FATHER (O.S.)  
 I'm telling you the cat pooped in  
 the toilet!

JENNY  
 Uh oh. You better come with me if  
 you don't want dad to get  
 suspicious.

MITTENS

Are you kidding? I love messing with the old man. You should have seen the look on his face this morning.

Mittens contorts his face to imitate the Father's.

JENNY

You should probably do normal cat things while you're here if you don't want daddy to find out about you.

MITTENS

Like what?

JENNY

Like pooping in the litter box?

MITTENS

Pooping in the litter box? Are you mad? Only a savage would do such a thing.

JENNY

You need to at least pretend to do normal cat things.

MITTENS

But pooping in the litter box?!

The sounds of Father are getting closer.

FATHER (O.S.)

You'll just wait and see. I'll prove to you that I'm not crazy. I'll tie that cat to the litter box and watch him until he poops.

Mittens eyes bug out.

MITTENS

(to Jenny)

Let's go, kid!

INT. PINSCHER'S OFFICE - DAY

Pinscher is at his desk, with Anthony standing across from him. The cronies and henchmen from both sides stand by the wall.

ANTHONY

Why would you suspect me? Haven't I been one of your most loyal customers?

PINSCHER

Loyalty is easily swayed. The DOG has a certain charm that can draw men do to things we wouldn't normally.

ANTHONY

You are delusional.

PINSCHER

Am I? It just so happens you arrive the same hour my warehouse got invaded.

ANTHONY

(standing)

I don't have to stand for this. It's clear you have no control over your little operation.

PINSCHER

(standing)

No control?

He grabs Anthony's ear and SLAMS him onto the table top, holding him in place. The Asian entourage pull out their guns, and Frank and Clayton pull out theirs. A Mexican standoff.

ANTHONY

No. Wait.

PINSCHER

Mr. Chow. There are a lot of things you can say about me, but having someone tell me I don't have control of the situation is something I will not tolerate.

ANTHONY

I understand. I apologize.

Pinscher releases Anthony. The guns are slowly put away.

PINSCHER

(to Clayton)

Get our men out there. We are combing this entire area for that cat.

Frank nudges one of the Asian guys, and points to Pinscher.

FRANK  
 (like a proud son)  
 That's my boss.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

Jenny is walking through the cluster of taller, older kids.  
 From her backpack, a tiny periscope sticks out.

JENNY  
 You OK in there?

MITTENS  
 (from the backpack)  
 Dandy. Do you really need all these  
 books in here?

JENNY  
 Shhh.

The periscope turns to face her.

MITTENS  
 (from the backpack)  
 Shhh? You hide me in this cramped  
 backpack, without the decency to  
 take out a couple of these  
 encyclopedias, and you tell me to  
 shush? You're suppose to be smart.  
 Couldn't you get these books into  
 some portable book reader.

JENNY  
 I said shush!

TIFFANY  
 Who are you telling to shush?

Tiffany and the two mean girls get in Jenny's way.

JENNY  
 Um... No one.

The periscope ducks down into the backpack, then peeks out  
 around Jenny's shoulder.

MITTENS  
 (from the backpack)  
 Are those them?

Jenny bats the periscope.

JENNY  
(to Mittens)  
Shut up.

TIFFANY  
Did you just tell me to shut up?

JENNY  
No! I mean...

She spins Jenny around and pulls off her backpack.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Hey!

TIFFANY  
Let's see what toy the little baby  
has today?

She opens the bag.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)  
Oh my god.

She pulls out Mittens.

AMBER  
Aww. How cute.

TIFFANY  
Zip it Amber.  
(to Jenny)  
First you bring a stupid little  
toy. Now you bring your cat. I  
thought you were suppose to be  
smart.

JENNY  
Put him down.

TIFFANY  
You want me to put him down?

Mittens silently communicates with his paws and eyes: "Want me to take her?" Jenny's eyes scream NO.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)  
(walking away)  
I'll put him down alright.

MITTENS  
(sighing to himself)  
I should have gone upside her head.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Tiffany tosses Mittens outside through an open window. He screams as he arcs through the air, towards the school fountain.

He FREAKS out. His tentacles react by popping out and place themselves on the fountain's edge, absorbing the fall. He strains to keep from touching the water. Dipping half an inch, his whiskers TOUCH the water. He screams. His tentacles springboard him backwards towards the sky.

Before he can hit the ground, a car SLAMS into him, sending screaming into the bushes.

He lands hard. The rustled leaves settle onto the ground.

MITTENS (V.O.)  
Oh, it's on, sister.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jenny is shoved into the bathroom by Amber and Kathy.

JENNY  
Leave me alone. Where's Mittens?

Tiffany enters.

TIFFANY  
Girls, I hear cats carry head lice.  
Let's wash the baby's hair shall  
we.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MINUTES LATER

Jenny walks about with her entire upper body soaking wet.

JENNY  
Mittens!! Mittens, where are you?

MITTENS (V.O.)  
Over her.

Jenny runs over to the bush.

JENNY  
Mittens, are you OK?

MITTENS  
Oh I'm just peachy. What happened to you? You take a shower?

JENNY  
They dunked me in the toilet.

MITTENS  
Yeah, I got dunked myself.

JENNY  
So will you help me?

MITTENS  
Oh, you better believe it.

He tries to get up but his front right paw won't move.

MITTENS (CONT'D)  
I think my leg is busted.

INT. SCHOOL - SCIENCE LABORATORY - MINUTES LATER

Jenny lays Mittens on his back. His front left paw sticks straight up. Jenny pushes it down. It springs back up.

JENNY  
We need to take you to a vet.

MITTENS  
No, I don't think a vet will be much help.

JENNY  
But, your leg is broken.

Mitten releases a big sigh. He can't hide it anymore.

MITTENS  
I need you to do something for me.  
I need you to fix me.

JENNY  
You want me to what?

MITTENS  
Fix me.

JENNY  
How am I suppose to do that?

MITTENS

Under my jaw you'll feel something.  
I want you press it.

Jenny feels around his neck.

JENNY

This right here?

Mittens belly OPENS up to expose his CYBERNETIC interior.  
Titanium skeletons. Tiny monitors. Bright lights, and Tubes.

JENNY (CONT'D)

You're a robot?

MITTENS

Cyborg, actually.

Jenny looks inside with wonder.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

Yup, it's a factory of bright  
lights and whirly things that make  
me go WOOO WOOO. I even got a  
biologically engineered stomach.

JENNY

What for?

MITTENS

It works like factory. I eat  
something, and it process it into a  
control by-product. I once made a  
form of plastique explosives from  
stuff I ate in a hardware store.

JENNY

How does it come out?

Mittens smiles innocently.

JENNY (CONT'D)

EWWWWWWW!!!!

MITTENS

Yup. I'm a playdough factory.

JENNY

But, if you don't need to eat, why  
did you have me steal daddy's last  
steak?

MITTENS

Why did Tin Man, want a heart? Why did Data want to be human? Why did Number 5, want to be called Johnny? We all have dreams. My dream is to dance.

JENNY

Mittens, this is serious. I can't fix you. This is way too advance.

MITTENS

Well, here. See that.

He tries to move his busted leg. Inside his body, the gears and servo attached to the leg grind in place.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

That's the spot.

JENNY

I dunno.

MITTENS

Kid, I don't like it anymore than you, but I don't have much choice.

Jenny picks up a set of pliers and starts to tinker inside.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

OWWWWWWW. You butcher!!!

Jenny screams.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

Just kidding. You're doing fine.

JENNY

Jeez, Mittens, you scared the crap out of me.

She continues to tinker. She sees a silver monitor with spinning Globe on it.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Hey. You got a GPS unit in here.

MITTENS

I call it Fred.

JENNY

It has some markings on it.

MITTENS

Forget the markings and fix my leg.

Jenny looks at the GPS unit closely.

JENNY

(reading the numbers)

11MIT10-B6-1978.

MITTENS

Blah, blah, blah. Just numbers.  
Kid, we got work to do.

JENNY

Maybe if you were quiet, I could  
concentrate.

MITTENS

Sorry.

She tinkers some more. She hits a switch that activates his tentacles sending them out in all directions. One, barely, misses her. She screams.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

Oh right. I got some toys too.

She pushes the switch to retracts the tentacles.

JENNY

Anything else, I should know about?

MITTENS

Probably.

She cautiously goes in to tinker. Mittens starts to hum.

JENNY

Mittens.

MITTENS

Oh, right. The no talking rule is  
still in effect. Not another word.

Back to tinkering.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

That Tiffany girl is rather cute  
you gotta...

His last words turn into cat sounding MEOWS. Mittens shakes his head in confusion, only able to make cat sounds.

JENNY

I found your voice box. Now maybe you'll be quiet long enough for me to work.

Mittens gives an angry growl, then rests his head in defeat.

His leg starts to twitch. Jerky at first, but soon a smooth motion starts a move through it like a wave.

JENNY (CONT'D)

One more thing.

Jenny pushes a button, and the leg is as good as new. She presses on his voice box, then jaw button.

His belly closes up.

MITTENS

(moving his leg)

Wow, kid, nice job. Very nice job.

He jumps on his legs and walks around.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

Where can I test them out?

INT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

Mittens in running on the treadmill going at TOP SPEED.

MITTENS

Faster. Give me all she's got.

Jenny hits the console, making it gain speed. Mittens' legs blur at incredible sonic speed.

JENNY

Whoa.

Mittens back flips off the treadmill, lands on his two back legs, takes a bow, then returns to all fours.

MITTENS

Alright, let's go get those girls.

JENNY

Before that, there's something I need to know. Where do you come from?

MITTENS

Why do you keep asking me that?

JENNY

Because I'm hiding a cybernetic cat in my house, who won't tell me where he came from, or who he really is. For all I know you really are some government experiment on the run, and by keeping you here I'm putting my entire family at risk.

MITTENS

Wow. You really think all that about me?

JENNY

I don't know what to think. Yesterday, you were a talking cat. Today, you're a cyborg. What will you be tomorrow?

The school bell rings.

MITTENS

Hey come on, let's go. Now is our chance to follow the girls.

He's about to run out the door when Jenny reaches for him and puts him in her backpack.

JENNY

We'll talk about you later.

He ducks his head into the bag.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Students roam the corridors towards their next class. Jenny tries to look around, but is too short. She looks up.

Mittens is attached to the ceiling via his tie line.

Through his POV we see a computerized readout with numbers and boxes scanning the area. Outlines form around Tiffany. Target: Acquired.

He looks around, then quickly zip lines down into Jenny's open backpack. She checks to make sure no one saw him.

Mittens sticks his head out of the backpack and points.

MITTENS

That way.

Jenny weaves through the crowds keeping a safe distance between her and the girls, who laugh and giggle as they walk into the girl's bathroom.

JENNY

They went into the bathroom.

Mittens pops his head out.

MITTENS

Over there. Look.

Jenny looks down and sees an A/C vent.

INT. A/C DUCT - CONTINUOUS

The grated vent is pulled off. Jenny opens her backpack allowing Mittens to crawl into the ducts.

MITTENS

Don't just stand there and watch.  
Make sure the teachers don't see  
the open vent.

JENNY

Right.

Jenny turns her back to shield the open vent with her body.

Mittens presses his back and paws against the wall and climbs up the shaft.

MITTENS

This takes me back.

He gets to the top and silently crawls towards the vent that looks into the girls bathroom. Ceiling cat is watching...

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amber and Kathy do their makeup while Tiffany lights up a smoke.

KATHY

Tiffany, you said you were going to quit.

TIFFANY

God, Kathy, you're sounding like my fat cow of a mother.

KATHY

What's with you today?

TIFFANY

Ugh. You try hanging out with that dumb jock of a boyfriend.

AMBER

What's wrong with Jeremy? I thought you liked him.

TIFFANY

Wrong as always, Amber. I'm suppose to be dating Jeremy.

KATHY

I don't understand.

TIFFANY

I'm what you call a spy.

Mittens' laugh can be heard from the air vent. The girls don't notice.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

You know the promotion my dad is up for. Well, it turns out, Jeremy's dad is up for the same position. So my dad asked me to...

The doors open and a TEACHER walks inside. Tiffany throws the cigarette into the toilet bowl.

The teacher goes over to the sink to wash her hands and face.

TEACHER

Better get to class, girls.

AMBER AND KATHY

We will.

Tiffany snarls at the Teacher's back as she walks outside.

TIFFANY

I'll tell you, girls, after class. Meet here and I'll tell you about my misison.

They leave the bathroom.

Mittens, up in the air duct, heads back down the shaft.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jenny hides the open air vent with her body, making sure the coast is clear.

MITTENS (O.C.)  
Hey, kid, move it.

Jenny checks one last time then kneels down. She opens her backpack for Mittens to jump inside. She replaces the vent.

JENNY  
You find out anything good?

MITTENS  
Maybe. What do you know about your dad's upcoming promotion?

INT. PINSCHER'S OFFICE - DAY

Anthony is sitting on the leather couch, watching Pinscher pace back and forth. Frank walks up to Pinscher. They talk and shake their heads. Frank finishes with a shrug. Pinscher hits him.

Anthony gives Pinscher the evil eyes. Pinscher walks over.

PINSCHER  
You look upset. May I offer you a water? Some juice. An extra case of rockets? Fig Newtons?

ANTHONY  
This day has reflected poorly on our business partnership.

PINSCHER  
(sitting)  
I can see how my keeping you here under suspicions might sour things

ANTHONY  
I can promise you, that from now on, we will get our tools from elsewhere.

PINSCHER  
Is that a threat?

ANTHONY  
Without my funds, or support, others will follow.

(MORE)

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

Your reputation will be worthless  
and you'll end up selling handguns  
on the streets.

PINSCHER

So, this is a threat? Let me show  
you something.

He pulls a remote control from his breast pocket. The lights dim, and a projector screen comes down. A picture of Pinscher, wearing a straw hat on the beach, pops up.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

This is me in Puerto Rico. Have you  
ever been? Gorgeous.

(clicks)

This is when we went to this beach  
party. The locals invited us over.  
Very friendly. Amazing pig roast.

(clicks)

Piña Coladas. They made mine a  
little too strong. I have a bit of  
weak liver.

(clicks)

Limbo. That was fun. Came in last  
though. Just couldn't find my  
balance.

Anthony loses interest. Another picture of Pinscher, in a speedo, pops up. He quickly skips it to the next one of him giving the camera the thumbs up.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

Great time.

He clicks one more time. This time there is a beautiful Asian girl, in her early twenties posing with Pinscher. Anthony has a reaction to this.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

So you know her?

ANTHONY

How did you know?

PINSCHER

I like to keep close tabs on my  
clients. Including clients that  
have children in hiding for fear  
that men like me would use them as  
collateral against them.

Anthony shifts uncomfortably.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

So Mr. Chow. What were you going to tell your associates about me?

The doors to office crash open. Over a 100 cats run through and make themselves at home. Pinscher looks at the situation. His blood pressure rises.

Standing at the door is Clayton. With an innocent, OH I DID IT NOW, look.

INT. FATHER'S OFFICE - ONE HOUR LATER

Father is at his computer, looking busy. The phone rings. He rushes to fill in a few numbers before answering it.

FATHER

Hello?

The sounds of the Meow Mix Jingle come through. Meow meow meow meow. Meow meow meow meow.

FATHER (CONT'D)

Who is this?

VOICE (V.O.)

(sounding like Darth Vader)

It's the stray cat your daughter brought home.

Click... Dial tone. Father looks into the receiver.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - SAME MOMENTS

Mittens is lowering himself from the pay phone with his tentacles, laughing hysterically.

MITTENS

I could do that all day.

Walking down the empty hallway he looks around. Clearly bored. He does a few dance moves, then gets bored of that.

The bell rings.

Jenny RUSHES outside ahead of the rest of the crowd and makes it to Mittens. She opens her backpack.

JENNY

Quick, get in.

MITTENS

I don't see why I have to wait outside.

JENNY

I still have to go to class.

MITTENS

Whatever. Do you have the stuff?

Jenny holds up a walkie-talkie.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

No Bluetooth?

JENNY

Sorry, we have to go the old fashion way.

MITTENS

But I'm Bluetooth capable. I'm not backwards compatible with that old stuff.

JENNY

That's why I got you this.  
(putting a headset on him)  
I rigged the head set to the same frequency.

He ducks into her backpack.

MITTENS

Let's go get `em.

Jenny nods with a smile on her face.

INT. A/C DUCT - MOMENTS LATER

The vent is removed. Mittens jumps inside. His headset on with a red light.

MITTENS

This is Agent 10. Do you read me?

Out in the hall, Jenny moves through a sea of school kids.

INTERCUT - JENNY / MITTENS

JENNY

I read you.

MITTENS

OK. You get to your target. I'll  
plant the bug.

JENNY

Copy that.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Jenny walks inside. She spots the table of jocks. Jeremy is walking towards it with his tray.

INT. A/C DUCT - CONTINUOUS

Mittens comes up to the vent that looks into the girls bathroom. Tiffany, Kathy, and Amber walk inside.

Tiffany goes up to a girl at the sink, and pushes her out of the way. She looks into the mirror and applies her lipstick.

AMBER

So, what's the deal with you and  
Jeremy?

KATHY

And, what's with the spy stuff you  
said.

MITTENS

Jackpot.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

JENNY

Jeremy.

She runs up to her brother.

JEREMY

Didn't I tell you not to bother me?

JENNY

But it's important.

JEREMY

Whatever, squirt.

He turns to leave.

JENNY

JEREMY!!

JEREMY

What? What? Do you have to ruin my life here too. It's bad enough mom and dad pay more attention to you at home. Do you really need to take away what I have here?

JENNY

If you listen to this, I promise I won't bother you again.

She holds up the walkie to him. Pleading with her eyes.

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

TIFFANY

You know both my dad and Jeremy's dad are up for the same promotion? Well my dad, hired me, to date Jeremy in order to...

The doors open and a female JANITOR walks inside.

JANITOR

Excuse me, ladies. Toilet needs unclogging.

TIFFANY

Ew. Come on girls, let's go to our other spot.

The janitor starts to plunge the toilet.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy takes the walkie-talkie and listens. The sounds of the plunger come through.

JEREMY

Not funny.

He tosses the talkie back to Jenny.

JENNY

No, wait. Jeremy.

JEREMY

GO AWAY!

He leaves her to go with his table.

JENNY  
(into the walkie)  
Mittens? What happened?

INT. A/C DUCT - CONTINUOUS

Mittens runs through the aluminum maze, ducking in and out of tunnels.

MITTENS  
Change of plans kid. The girls are  
moving to another location.

JENNY (V.O.)  
Can you find them?

Mitten looks through a vent. Nothing. He runs to the next one. Nothing.

MITTENS  
I'm looking.

He checks every vent. Through one he spots the girls in hallway. He follows them, checking each vent to make sure he is hot on their tails.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The girls walk down the hall like they own the place.

TIFFANY  
In here, girls.

They walk into...

INT. EMPTY CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

KATHY  
Alright, so tell us already.

Tiffany gives a heavy, dramatic sigh, and sits down. High above in the air vent, a pair of cat eyes peer through.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Jenny is sitting down by herself, looking at the walkie talking. A cackle comes through, followed by Tiffany's voice.

TIFFANY  
(through walkie)  
... so daddy said if I helped  
sabotage Jermy's father, he would  
pay for rent in New York city for  
one year, so I can become an  
actress, and leave this small town.

Jenny's eyes light up, grabs the walkie and runs towards  
Jeremy's table.

JENNY  
Jeremy. Jeremy. Listen.

Jeremy turns around in his chair.

JEREMY  
I said, go away.

He knocks the walkie out of her hands. It lands hard on the  
floor, spilling its batteries.

JENNY  
NO!

JEREMY  
That'll teach you.

INT. A/C DUCT - CONTINUOUS

MITTENS  
You getting all this, kid?

Below him, Tiffany is about to drop the big bomb.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Jenny scrambles to put the pieces of the walkie together. She  
assembles it, turns it on, but nothing comes through. She  
shakes it and hears something rattle inside.

She pops it open.

INT. A/C DUCT - CONTINUOUS

MITTENS  
Kid? Are you there?

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

The open walkie lays on the table. Jenny pulls out a stick of gum and uses the aluminum wrapper to complete the connection. The walkie comes to life. Tiffany's voice is coming through.

Picking up the device, she marches towards Jeremy.

The jocks are talking loudly, throwing their tater tots at each other. Jenny climbs on top of the table and stomps through their food towards Jeremy.

JEREMY

What are you doing?

She comes face to face with him.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

You are so dead.

She holds out the walkie to his face.

TIFFANY

(through walkie)

... so my dad gave me a trojan virus, in the form of a video game, for me to give him. When he installs it on his dad's computer...

INT. EMPTY CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

TIFFANY

... he'll get his stupid game, but all the while the virus is eating away at the computer's hard drive, wiping everything his old man worked hard on. He doesn't get the promotion, dad, is proud of me, and I get to be an actress.

KATHY

You really are a spy.

AMBER

A double agent.

TIFFANY

Sleeping with the enemy.

AMBER

(gasp)

You and Jeremy...?

TIFFANY

Ugh. No way. It was just an expression.

They leave the classroom. Up in the vent the cat eyes fade into the darkness.

INT. CAFETERIA - SECONDS LATER

The girls walk into the lunch room. It's, surprisingly, quiet as all focus is directed solemnly on them.

Tiffany is so high on her horse, she assumes they are looks of admiration. She walks toward the silent, jock table. Jeremy stands at the head, watching Tiffany approach.

TIFFANY

Hey, babe.

She pecks his lips. Jeremy doesn't move.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

So here's the video game you wanted. I hear it's lots of fun.

Jeremy takes the DVD and SNAPS it in two.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Jeremy, what's gotten into you?

JEREMY

I know your game. The virus. Using me to sabotage my dad's chance at the promotion.

TIFFANY

How did you know?

Jenny's head peeks from behind Jeremy. Tiffany spots the walkie-talkie in her hands.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Oh, you little rat.

She walks up to Jenny, who hides behind Jeremy. Jeremy gets between the two girls.

JEREMY

Don't you dare go anywhere near my sister.

TIFFANY

Sister? That baby is your sister?

JEREMY

Yeah, and she's no baby. So leave her alone.

TIFFANY

Whatever buster. You know, I'm glad you know the truth. I didn't think I could stand another day with you.

She turns on her heels and walks away.

JEREMY

Tiffany.

A sinister smile crosses her face. She knew he couldn't let her go. She puts on her sincere face, turning towards him.

TIFFANY

Yes?

Jeremy pours his milk on her.

JEREMY

Think of that as a goodbye gift.

Tiffany screeches.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

And, Tiffany, if you even think of coming near my sister...

The entire football team stands up and gather around Jeremy and Jenny.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

... you'll have trouble.

Tiffany stomps out. Kids feel power over the mean girl for once, pelting her with food. She runs out screaming, covered in ketchup covered tater tots.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Thanks, squirt.

JENNY

You're welcome.

A squirmy REPORTER kid comes up to the football team with a digital camera in hand.

REPORTER

Hey guys. How `bout a picture for the school website? You know, one for homecoming.

The team agrees and get into their pose. Jeremy is pulled into the center by his team, leaving Jenny off to the side.

She lowers her head as the moment between her brother ends.

JEREMY

Hey, Jenny.

(Jenny turns around)

You wanna be in the picture with us?

He waves her over. A bright smile crosses her face. She runs toward the team, then stops. She holds her finger up in the "just one second" manner and looks around.

Mittens walks into the cafeteria. She runs over to him.

MITTENS

Did you get all that?

JENNY

Thank you, Mittens.

MITTENS

Thanks? Wow. No one ever thanked me for doing my job.

She gives him a big hug and carries him over to the team.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

Hey, not so hard, kid. What's going on?

Jenny goes over to team and stands by Jeremy. Jeremy puts her on his shoulder. Jenny holds up Mittens.

REPORTER

Say CHEESE.

TEAM

CHEEEEEEEEEEEEESE.

The flash goes off. The team cheers. Jeremy puts Jenny down.

MITTENS

What was that?

JENNY

They took our picture for the school website.

MITTENS

Picture? Website? You mean my picture will be online?

JENNY

Uh huh.

Mittens looks over with concern.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Is there a problem?

He looks over to the clock on the wall. It's 11:30.

MITTENS

(whispering)

Five more hours.

JENNY

What?

MITTENS

Oh, nothing. No, it's cool. I mean, who looks at school website anyway?

JENNY

Parents, I guess.

MITTENS

HA! Exactly. Only parents.

INT. PINSCHER'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

The room is crawling with cats.

CLAYTON

You said to bring in any suspicious cat.

PINSCHER

Did you have to bring in EVERY cat?

Pinscher picks up a YELLOW cat by the nape of the neck.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

What's so suspicious about this one?

CLAYTON

He looked at me funny. THERE!! He just did it again.

PINSCHER

Does this look like the cat in the surveillance camera?

CLAYTON

Kinda.

Dropping the cat, Pinchser looks at all the felines. The sound of meows is like nails on chalkboard.

Frank is playing with some of the cats.

FRANK

Can I keep this one, boss?

Pinscher's face turns red.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Jeremy walks into the house holding Jenny in his arms.

JEREMY

And here we are.

JENNY

Whew, that was fun.

She, accidentally, almost closes the door on Mittens' tail. He jumps inside and gives her a look, which is missed by her.

JEREMY

Hey, let's go throw a pizza in the oven before we go to the game.

JENNY

You mean, I can come with you?

JEREMY

Absolutely. You want pepperoni?

JENNY

Yes!

They both go into the kitchen, leaving Mittens all alone in the living room.

He looks over at the vacant family computer. He perches himself in front of the keyboard.

His tail comes to life, revealing the USB stick. It goes into an empty USB slot in the computer.

His paws fly over the keyboard, and a schematic with the initials D.O.G. pop up, along with engineering plans.

MITTENS

Whoa. This is some heavy duty stuff.

Father walks into the living room, past Mittens. He stops in his tracks, then turns in place.

No one is at the computer. He goes upstairs, confused.

FATHER

Could have sworn I saw the cat...

Mittens peeks from behind the desk.

MITTENS

I'm gonna miss messing with you, old man.

He follows Father up the stairs.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

Maybe one more prank.

Jenny runs into the living room.

JENNY

Mittens? Do you want some pizza?

She sees the schematic plans on the computer.

JENNY (CONT'D)

What's this?

She clicks through the plans, going deeper into the schematics. Something flashes and she CLICKS it.

INT. PINSCHER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

EVERY computer in the room goes off. Schematic plans are displayed on every terminal.

PINSCHER

The Dog. It's been plugged in.

He runs over to his COMPUTER GUY.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

Trace it. Trace it now!

Computer Guy types away like a mad man. A google image of Earth fills the screen. A cross hair forms over the US and zooms in. It crosses over a region, then zooms into that. Zooming closer and closer. State. County. Neighborhood...

PINSCHER (CONT'D)  
Yes, almost there.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - SAME MOMENTS

Jenny pulls the USB stick out from the HUB.

INT. PINSCHER'S OFFICE - SAME MOMENTS

The trace has stopped. The cross hairs on the screens have zeroed in on a 5 miles radius over small town.

HENCHMAN 1  
That's the town down the road from us.

PINSCHER  
The DOG. It's out there. Find it!

INT. JENNY'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Mittens is looking at the clock when Jenny quietly walks in. She looks at the USB stick and puts it in a drawer.

JENNY  
What are you looking at?

MITTENS  
Oh, kid, I didn't hear you come in.

JENNY  
You waiting for something?

MITTENS  
Just wanted to know the time.

JENNY  
So, you keep looking at the clock?

MITTENS  
Time is always changing.

JENNY  
(sitting down)  
Mittens, are you my friend?

MITTENS  
Sure, kid. Of course, I'm your friend.

JENNY

Then why won't tell me where you came from?

MITTENS

It's complicated.

JENNY

Try me.

MITTENS

I came from a place that didn't care about me as a living creature. I was a tool; a device used to fill out orders.

Jenny looks at him, expecting more. But nothing else comes.

She stands up, disappointed.

JENNY

You can't keep avoiding the question forever. Friends don't keep secrets from each other, especially best friends.

She leaves.

MITTENS

I never had a best friend before.

He continues to look at the clock. It's 3:30pm.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

One more hour.

INT. PINSCHER'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Both Henchmen are clearing the cats out of the office.

Pinscher drops in his chair, accidentally, sitting on a cat. MEOW! Pinscher jumps up..

FRANK

There you are, Buttons.

PINSCHER

You named him?

FRANK

(picking up the cat)  
Sure did, boss. I named them all. Buttons here is my favorite.

Pinscher cups his face. So hard to get good help these days.

COMPUTER GUY  
SIR!!!!

PINSCHER  
What?

COMPUTER GUY  
I have something!

PINSCHER  
This better be good.

On the computer screen he sees a picture of the football team taken earlier.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)  
Some local high school football team. So what?

COMPUTER GUY  
Sir, look closely.

Pinscher looks at the image. He comes up to Jeremy, who is holding Jenny on his shoulders, and in her arms is a grey cat, giving a rather surprised look at the camera.

PINSCHER  
Pull up the image taken from the surveillance.

Computer Guy pulls up the image, and Mittens from the team photo, putting them side by side. The computer analyzes the features and comes back with the a 76% MATCH.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)  
That's him! He's the one who stole the Dog. The girl. The one holding him. Who is she?

COMPUTER GUY  
The website has her listed as Jenny Anderson. Her home address is located within the grid we traced, before the DOG went offline.

PINSCHER  
Then we find the girl. And we find the cat.

INT. JENNY'S LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Jeremy carries his bag of football equipment into the living room.

JEREMY  
You ready, Jenny?

JENNY  
Yeah, let me just find Mittens.

JEREMY  
OK, I'll be in the car.

He walks outside. Jenny makes sure the coast is clear.

JENNY  
Mittens?

Mittens walks down the stairs, with a huge grin on his face.

MITTENS  
Hey, kid.

JENNY  
Why are you smiling so much?

The sounds of Father, falling and hurting himself, echo down the hall. Mittens' smile grows wider.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Will he be OK.

MITTENS  
Physically: Yes. So, what's up?

JENNY  
We're going to the homecoming game.  
You want to come?

MITTENS  
You know what, I think I'll sit  
this one out.

JENNY  
But it's the big game. It won't be  
fun without you there.

MITTENS  
Nah, I'll stay here.

He turns and goes back upstairs. Jenny eyes her friend, for the first time, with genuine distrust.

INT. JENNY'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mittens crawls up to the window and looks outside. He watches Jenny get into Jeremy's car and drive off.

MITTENS

Sorry, kid, but I couldn't tell you the truth.

He jumps out the window towards a nearby branch.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jenny and Jeremy sit with the music blaring. Jenny's attention elsewhere.

JENNY

Oh, crap.

JEREMY

What's wrong?

JENNY

I forgot something.

JEREMY

Want me to go back?

JENNY

No, it's OK. Just drop me off, I'll get a ride from mom.

JEREMY

You sure?

JENNY

Yeah.

She gets off, and runs back to her house.

EXT. JENNY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Hiding in the bushes, Jenny stares her house down. She sees the bushes rustle. It's Mittens. He jumps out and walks down the road.

Jenny follows keeping a healthy distance.

EXT. ICE CREAM STAND - MOMENTS LATER

Families stand in line with their kids, ready for that tasty treat. Scattered tables with jabbering kids fill the area.

Mittens walks through them all: Unnoticed. He heads towards the tables furthest away. Sitting at it is the Tall Man, eating a chocolate ice cream cone.

Mittens jumps onto the table.

TALL MAN

Agent 10, it's good to see you.

MITTENS

Same here.

At the other end of the establishment, Jenny walk in. She spots Mittens. She pulls on her hoodie, and cautiously walks over.

A customer, ordering an ice cream, puts his cell phone down to look for change. Jenny swipes it. The man turns around, but his phone is gone.

Jenny dials a number into the phone. Her pocket starts to ring. She pulls out her own cell phone and answers it.

Over with Mittens and the Tall Man.

TALL MAN

It was a hairy situation back at the warehouse.

MITTENS

I know. They didn't say it would be that heavily guarded.

TALL MAN

They never do.  
(spotting someone)  
Quick. Act casual.

Jenny, in her hoodie, walks, unrecognized, past the table. She bends down to tie her shoes. Tall Man eats his ice cream, and Mittens licks his privates.

Jenny quietly throws her cell phone under the table, gets up, and walks away.

TALL MAN (CONT'D)

He's gone.

MITTENS

Good. Hey, can I have a lick of your ice cream?

TALL MAN

After you just serviced yourself?  
No.

MITTENS

Oh, come on, I'm clean.

TALL MAN

My ice cream.

From a distance, Jenny puts the stolen cell phone to her ear, hearing the entire conversation.

TALL MAN (CONT'D)

So, where did you end up hiding this last day and half?

MITTENS

Oh, man, I found this one kid. She, accidentally, heard me talk, so I had to stick close to her to make sure she didn't blow my cover. The crap I had to say to get her to trust me.

TALL MAN

And she didn't suspect a thing?

MITTENS

This kid was so desperate for a friend, she wouldn't dream of sending me away.

TALL MAN

That's cold, Agent 10. Even for you.

MITTENS

Look, let's just take the Dog and go home. This whole experience has left a bad taste in my mouth.

TALL MAN

Good idea.

He holds his palm out.

Mittens' tail splits open, but the USB is gone.

MITTENS

The USB stick. It's missing.

TALL MAN

Agent 10, this is very serious.

MITTENS

No crap. Where could I have left it? The kid's house. It's still there.

TALL MAN

Then go back and retrieve it.

MITTENS

Right away.

Mittens hops off the table. He runs across when a pair of legs get right in his way. He looks up. It's Jenny, on the verge of tears.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - EARLY EVENING

Jenny is walking next to Mittens. She has been crying. Mitten head is held low: The mark of a scoundrel.

JENNY

How could you say those things?

MITTENS

It's not how it sounded.

JENNY

You lied to me from the beginning. You never thought I was cool. You just said those things so I would hide you.

Silence.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Who are you? The truth, Mittens. No more lies.

MITTENS

I'm tenth in line of the top secret CIA project: Multinodal Intelligence Unit. A biogenetic spy. I happened to be built as a cat. I was on a mission to recover this program called the DOG from a dangerous man, who was going to sell it to terrorists.

(MORE)

MITTENS (CONT'D)

After I recovered it, the plans got changed and I needed to hide out for 36 hours.

JENNY

So, you picked me?

MITTENS

That's one of the advantages of the M I T system. Being a cat allows me an easier chance of hiding. But there was the possibility the enemy saw me, so I needed to hide indoors. Your house was the perfect cover.

JENNY

I can't believe this. How could you use me like that? You are by far the most horrible person... animal... THING... I've ever met. You're worse than Tiffany.

This stings Mittens.

MITTENS

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to get you involved.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING

Father is on his knees combing the kitty litter box. Mother is watching him curiously.

MOTHER

What are you doing?

FATHER

Have you noticed that the cat has not pooped once in the litter box since he's been here?

MOTHER

Is that a fact?

FATHER

You smell that?

MOTHER

I don't smell anything.

FATHER

Exactly. No cat turd. No cat piss.  
Nowhere in the house. So where does  
he do his business?

The doorbell rings. Mother uses this chance to escape the lunacy.

FATHER (CONT'D)

He poops in the toilet like you and  
me!

Mother opens the door. Standing there is Pinscher and his two Henchmen behind him.

PINSCHER

Excuse me. I hate to bother you,  
but have you seen my cat?

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

Jenny enters the empty house. Mittens follows.

A violent lightning strikes as the door closes. Mittens looks towards the flashing outside.

Jenny goes into the kitchen, pulls the USB from it's hiding spot, and THROWS it at him.

JENNY

NOW GET OUT!!

Mitten softly moves to the USB stick. His tail sucks it in. His head can't get any lower.

Jenny cries into the kitchen. She kicks the chair, hurting her foot. Hopping around she sees a note on the fridge. She pulls it off and reads it.

Lightning strikes.

Jenny runs into the living room with the note in hand.

JENNY (CONT'D)

My parents have been kidnapped.

Mittens is struggling to put on a yellow raincoat. He looks ridiculous with the oversized coat hanging off him.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Mittens. My parents have been taken  
away.

MITTENS

Well, I'm sorry, kid, but it's not my problem.

JENNY

What?

MITTENS

You're right. I'm selfish. I'm scum. I'm a horrible cat, only looking out for number 1. That's me, baby.

JENNY

You can't just leave. You have to help me.

MITTENS

Oh, really? Now all of the sudden I'm needed. Just a minute ago you were ready to kick me out. You say I'm bad? You're just like the rest of them. Always expecting something from me. Well, tough noogies, sister. Mittens is out and on his own. Have a good life.

He jumps up through an open window. The raincoat gets caught over a lamp and drags it onto the floor.

Jenny stands all alone.

She's about to cry, but bucks up real quick. She walks out into the rain.

JENNY

MITTENS!!!!

She looks all around, but he can't be found.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Dammit.

She runs back inside, and slams the door. She falls on the ground defeated.

MONTAGE - JENNY AND MITTENS' DARK NIGHT OF THE SOUL

-- Mittens cursing to himself.

-- Jenny crying. Going to her room

- Mittens hides from the rain in a cardboard box. A tiny leaks falls on his head. He jumps out before the soaked roof collapses, spilling gallons of water.
- Jenny looks at her robot creations. One of them is shaped like a cat. She SMASHES it, followed by every other robot in her room.
- Mittens walking in the rain. Dragging his large raincoat behind.
- A collection of dead robot toys litter the room. The cat shaped one looks at Jenny. She looks back and kicks it.

END MONTAGE

INT. JENNY'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Jenny cries at her desk. All hope is lost. Her head slowly raises. An idea is going through her head.

She pushes all her robot toys off her desk, pulling out the serious stuff: An old TOM TOM GPS navigator, a soldering iron, a cell phone, and duct tape.

She unscrews the GPS and goes full on MacGyver.

INT. JENNY'S BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Putting the last screw in, she looks at her creation. Her thumb hovers over the thumbpad.

JENNY

What was your number? Come on  
think, Jenny, think.

She closes her eyes. Her lips move. Her thumb ready to press.

JENNY (CONT'D)

11MIT10-B6-1978

She punches the number in. On the screen an image of the planet earth comes to life. It starts to zoom into the US and quickly onto a street map. On it is a little green arrow.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Got you.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - EVENING

Mittens' raincoat is stuck in a bush. He pulls on it, trying to break free.

MITTENS

Come on, you stupid butt.

He gives one last hard tug. The twig snaps, and he flies backward.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

I hate rain.

He looks up and sees Jenny down the street. He jumps into the bushes. The end of the raincoat gets stuck. From behind he starts to tug and pulls the rest over.

Jenny is soaking. Her device is wrapped inside a ziplock bag. The green arrow is flashing.

She walks over to the bush. She takes a few steps away, and looks at her device.

Mittens peeks through the leaves.

Jenny walks back towards him. The green arrow is flashing.

JENNY

I know you're here, Mittens. Come out.

Mittens walks out. Raincoat still hanging over him.

MITTENS

How did you find me?

JENNY

(holding her device)

I remembered your GPS signal when I opened you up. So, I rigged up a little device to track you down.

MITTENS

Smart girl. Look, kid, I'm sorry I got you involved. I really am. If I could do it again, I would have hidden in a ditch where I belong.

JENNY

Shut up, Mittens.

Mittens is taken aback.

JENNY (CONT'D)

You talk about your responsibility to your mission; To saving the world. Its easy to protect a bunch of faceless people from evil, but when that evil invades individual people, you run and hide.

MITTENS

Now wait just a second here. Don't you tell me about running and hiding. I might just be a cat, but I've seen things that you could never imagine. You think the world out there is scary? Guess what. It's worse. And it's because of people like me, that families like yours can live in peace.

JENNY

Well, now because of you, my family is in danger. You brought this war into my house, you need to fix it.

MITTENS

Oh, right. Since the day I've been built I've been taking orders. Always for the greater good, they told me. Mittens, do this. Mittens, do that. It's for the greater good. Without even a "Thanks". I'm just expected to do it. Well, no one ever once asked me what I wanted.

JENNY

What do you want!

MITTENS

I WANT A FAMILY, DAMMIT!

Lightning strikes. The rain continues to pour.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

I want to be a normal cat.

JENNY

Is that the truth?

MITTENS

Yes, I want a place to call home.

Jenny kneels down to Mittens. She raises his lowered head. He is crying.

JENNY

Help me save my family. Please.

Mittens looks down the street. It's empty. Going nowhere. He looks at Jenny.

MITTENS

Let's go save your family, kid.

EXT. JENNY'S GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

The family sedan sits in the driveway. Sparks fly out the window. Mittens' head pops up from behind with a face shield and blow torch.

MITTENS

Now, hook that there.

Jenny grabs a rope and vanishes below the dashboard

Mittens nods his head, throwing the shield back into place.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

Watch your eyes.

Sparks continue to fly.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The interior has been rigged to handle it's new kitty driver. The pedals are attached to hooks and ropes.

Mittens jumps into the drivers seat.

MITTENS

Get in, kid.

JENNY

(buckling up)

Do you even know how to drive?

MITTENS

Oh, sure, piece of cake.

He hooks his tail into the rigged ropes behind him and pulls on the brake, setting the car into reverse.

EXT. JENNY'S DRIVEWAY - SAME MOMENTS

The sedan pulls out, ready to drive off to the rescue.

CRASH. Right into the garbage cans.

MITTENS

That's OK. I'm just warming up.

The car goes into drive and CRASHES into the garage door.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

No problem. I got it.

The car backs up hitting the family tree.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

It's cool. I'm getting the hang of it now.

JENNY

You want me to drive?

MITTENS

No, no. I got it. I'm an excellent driver.

The sedan recklessly swerves back and forth on the road.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - EVENING

The parking lot is packed with every car in town.

The sedan, all SCRATCHED and BANGED UP, pulls into the lot.

Jenny and Mittens get out. The bumper falls off.

JENNY

Next time, I'm driving.

MITTENS

Get your license, then we'll talk.

They run towards the football field. The place is packed with EVERYONE in town.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

How are we suppose to find them?

JENNY

They said they would be in the school basement.

MITTENS

We're going to need some help, kid.

JENNY

No. The note said no cops, or they would hurt them.

MITTENS

I'm not thinking about cops.

INT. SCHOOL BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Mother and Father are tied up in the dark basement. Pinscher's ominous face brightens as he lights a cigar.

MOTHER

What is all this about?

FATHER

It's that cat. I told you there was something weird about him.

MOTHER

You said you saw him poop in the toilet.

FATHER

And that's not weird?

MOTHER

Lots of people train their cats to poop in the toilet.

FATHER

He was reading a magazine.

PINSCHER

ENOUGH! I've been hearing you argue over this cat since the house.

Father starts to open his mouth.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

Not another word about the cat.

Mother opens her mouth.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

Not. Another. Word.

MOTHER

What is all this about?

PINSCHER

Your daughter is harboring a thief?

MOTHER  
That's ridiculous.

FATHER  
He's talking about the cat.

MOTHER  
Again with the cat.

Pinscher shakes his head.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The COACH has the football team in a huddle.

COACH  
Alright, boys. It's homecoming. The whole town is here. Let's go make those punks from Nazareth wish they were never born.

The team cheers.

COACH (CONT'D)  
Who are we?

TEAM  
The Vikings.

COACH  
WHO ARE WE?

TEAM  
THE VIKINGS!!!

They stand up and cheer. Jeremy high fives his buddies and goes over to his locker.

Coach taps his shoulder.

COACH  
Give it your all, Jeremy.

JEREMY  
Right, coach.

Coach walks away. Offering encouragement to the others.

A set of kitty paws reaches from inside Jeremy's locker and PULLS him in.

JEREMY (CONT'D)  
What the...?

A paw slaps his face, the presses against his lips. Keeping him quiet.

MITTENS

Shut up, Jeremy.

Jeremy's screams come out as mumbles. His body is shaking in fear.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

Calm down. Just calm down. Your parents are in danger.

Jeremy breaks free from Mittens grip.

JEREMY

COACH!!!!

Mittens slaps him again, then pulls their faces together.

MITTENS

I don't have time for this. Yes, I'm a talking cat. I talk, I walk, I survived Afghanistan, I can even drive.

JEREMY

You're my sister's pet.

MITTENS

Jeremy, your parents are in trouble.

INT. SCHOOL BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Mother and Father are gagged. Still mumbling to each other.

PINSCHER

Even with the gags, they still argue.

FRANK

Reminds me of my mom and dad.

Pinscher slaps him.

PINSCHER

Be on the look out for the girl. She'll have the cat with her, if she wants her parents alive.

FRANK

Right, boss.

He leaves the room. Pinscher and the parents are alone.

PINSCHER

Don't worry. As long as your little  
girl brings me the cat, no harm  
will come to her.

The mother mumbles something.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jenny, Jeremy and Mittens run down the empty hallways. The  
sounds of people outside ring through the air.

JENNY

Which way to the basement?

JEREMY

This way.

He leads.

They round the corner and spot a guard with an automatic  
machine gun. Jeremy pushes Jenny back around the corner.  
Mittens stops on a dime and turns back.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Now what?

Mittens peaks around, and looks at the guard.

MITTENS

I got an idea.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The guard is pacing back and forth in front the basement  
door. Weapon ready.

The sound of soft footsteps comes from the ceiling. He points  
his gun up.

GUARD

Must be a mouse.

The sound comes back. He looks up at the AC vent. It FALLS,  
hitting him in the face. Mittens falls from the opening and  
starts to violently scratch the guard's face.

The guard screams in pain. Jeremy runs from the corner and  
tackles the guard.

MITTENS  
Nice tackle.

JEREMY  
Nice drop.

Jenny runs up and pulls out a roll of duct tape.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The guard is taped up to a toilet in the boys room. Jeremy closes the door on him.

JEREMY  
OK. Let's go.

They open the door to the basement.

INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The dank basement is poorly lit. Mittens leads the way.

JENNY  
Can you see alright?

MITTENS  
Yeah, kid. I got built-in night vision.

He turns to face them. His eyes are BRIGHT GREEN.

MITTENS (CONT'D)  
Pretty cool. Huh?

JEREMY  
(to Jenny)  
We have got to have a talk about your pet when this is done.

JENNY  
And you wanted a dumb dog.

MITTENS  
SHHHHH.

They stop in their tracks.

MITTENS (CONT'D)  
Wait here.

Mittens goes on ahead. He pushes his head through a crack in a door and spots Frank and Clayton on the other side.

FRANK

You think the cat will show up?

CLAYTON

He better. Otherwise the boss is gonna be mad and take it out on us again.

FRANK

I hate it when he does that. We bust our balls everyday for him. And what do we get? Nothing. Would it kill him to say "thank you" for all the thuging we do?

CLAYTON

I consider it enough of a thank you when he hits you instead of me.

FRANK

Did you know that the last guys he used got Christmas presents? I mean sure was a fruit basket but it was the thought that counts. All I want is a thank you. I don't even like fruit, but I'd take the basket if it was given to me. Shows me he cares.

CLAYTON

I never had presents. All I ever got was a broken Gameboy.

Mittens watches the touching moment from across the way.

MITTENS

This will fun.

He runs back to Jenny and Jeremy.

JENNY

What did you see?

MITTENS

We got two dumb, under appreciated, monkeys on the other end. About 20 feet between the door and them.

JEREMY

Guns?

MITTENS

I'm going to say yes.

JENNY

Can you do the vent thing again?

MITTENS

I didn't see any.

JEREMY

So, what's your plan.

MITTENS

I don't have a plan.

JEREMY

What do you mean you don't have a plan? You're a spy.

MITTENS

Yeah, well, even spies don't always have all the answers.

JENNY

I have an idea.

They both look at her.

She walks up to a fire extinguisher and pulls it off the wall.

INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Both Henchmen stand guard. Clayton unwraps sandwich.

FRANK

What you got there?

CLAYTON

Pastrami with onions on rye.

FRANK

Looks yummy.

CLAYTON

It is.

FRANK

Can I have a bite?

CLAYTON

When we kidnapped that nice couple, I asked if you wanted to ransack the kitchen.

FRANK

I didn't know if that was kosher.

CLAYTON

It's all kosher in a home invasion.

He savagely bites into his sandwich.

Mittens walks into the hallway. Both Henchmen spot him.

MITTENS

HEY, YOU! You suck!

Mittens runs back through the door.

Clayton drops his sandwich and pulls out his gun, going towards the doorway.

Frank picks up the sandwich.

FRANK

Five second rule.

He takes a quick bite, then pulls out his piece.

They both walk over to the doorway. They kick it down. The other room is FULL of smoke.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Here, kitty, kitty.

They slowly walk into the smoke.

The sounds of punches and cat screams come from the cloud.

Frank's body falls halfway out of the cloud.

FRANK (CONT'D)

No. No. Please!

Mittens comes out from the smoke and latches his claws into the henchman.

MITTENS

Come back and play.

He pulls him into the cloud.

Frank screams.

Another sound of a punch, then silence.

Jeremy and Mittens walk out of the cloud into the room. Mittens jumps up six feet and high fives Jeremy.

Jenny walks into the room with the fire extinguisher in hand.

MITTENS (CONT'D)  
Nice job, kid.

She squeezes two more rounds of CO2 looking like Dirty Harry.

INT. SCHOOL BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The door opens a crack. Jeremy peaks through, and sees the parents bound and gagged.

He pushes the door open.

JEREMY  
Mom. Dad!.  
JENNY  
Mommy. Daddy!!

Mitten follows them, inspecting the room.

Jeremy unties the parents.

MOTHER  
Thank goodness you're alright.

She hugs her children.

MOTHER (CONT'D)  
Jenny. The cat. That man said he was looking for the cat.

JENNY  
He can't have Mittens.

FATHER  
Jenny, now isn't the time to argue.

MITTENS  
Where is Pinscher?

Mother and Father's jaw hit the ground.

MITTENS (CONT'D)  
Oh, here we go again. Yes I'm a talking cat. I'm a Multinodal Intelligence Unit from the CIA, and I was ordered to retrieve the DOG program.

MOTHER  
The what?

MITTENS

Stolen Government plans. The most advance rocket system ever developed. Pinscher was going to sell it to the highest bidder. That is, until I took it from him.

FATHER

Whatever it is, he left, so let's get out of here.

He picks up Jenny and they head out the door. Mittens stays behind and looks around.

MITTENS

It's not like him to just leave you guys unattended. I keep think...

An electric shock hits Mittens, throwing him into the wall.

JENNY

Mittens!!!!

Pinscher comes out from the darkness with powerful hand tazer. He picks up Mitten's limp body.

PINSCHER

Stay back. Like I said, I'm a man of my word. You brought me the cat, and now I will permit you to live.

He walks towards the door. The family huddles towards the back of the room.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

However, I can't have you running off right now, so you'll have to stay behind. I'm guessing no one will find you until long after the game is over. Thanks, kid.

He closes the door on them.

Father and Jeremy run towards the door but it's locked.

FATHER

We're trapped.

JENNY

He has Mittens.

FATHER

It's OK, honey. They'll find us, eventually. We'll be fine.

JENNY  
But he'll kill Mittens.

FATHER  
We can't do anything about that.

JENNY  
No, Mittens risked his life to save us. Now it's our turn to save him. That's what family does.

She goes over to the door.

JEREMY  
Jenny, the door there's no point.

She pulls on it.

JENNY  
I won't let Mittens die.

The family look at Jenny solemnly. She pulls harder.

MOTHER  
Jenny. Baby, the door is too strong.

Jenny slowly comes to realize the truth. She backs away from the door and looks around the room. She spots something.

She runs over to set of compressed air canisters. She reads the gauge on them.

JENNY  
I got it!

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Pinscher is walking through the crowds. Mittens, tucked under his trench coat, starts to move.

Pinscher reaches for his tazer inside his coat and gives the cat a good jolt. Mittens stops squirming.

INT. SCHOOL BASEMENT - MINUTES LATER

A compressed air canisters lies on its side, held in place by two lines of heavy pipes, pointing right into the door.

FATHER  
Take cover everyone!

The family does just that.

Father eyes the canister and holds the hammer ready. He swings, knocking the seal right off. The compressed air shoots out, sending the canister firing towards the door, BLASTING it off the hinges.

JENNY

It worked!!!!

Jenny takes off.

MOTHER

Jenny, wait.

The rest of the family runs after her.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Coach is with the team on the sidelines.

COACH

Where is Jeremy?

Every looks around.

COACH (CONT'D)

Oh, no. No! No!! NO!!!

Behind the frazzled coach, Pinscher runs by.

EXT. BELOW THE BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Pinscher pulls the limp Mittens out from under his coat.

PINSCHER

Such a magnificent cyborg. It's a pity I'll need to destroy you once I get what I want. You would have fetched a hefty price.

Mittens eyes open suddenly, and takes a surprise swipe at Pinscher's face. He clutches the scratch. Mittens runs away with a slight hobble to his step.

Pinscher gets up and follows.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Jenny is running through the crowds. Bumping into people, not paying attention.

She bumps into one person, that stands their ground. Jenny falls flat on her ass, then looks up. It's Tiffany.

TIFFANY

You ruined my chances at becoming a famous actress. And now my dad hates me.

JENNY

I'm sorry, but I don't have time for this.

Tiffany picks her up.

TIFFANY

Too bad, brat. I got a huge bone to pick with you, and I don't care what your idiot brother says.

Jenny remembers her one Karate lesson, and takes a good hard punch at Tiffany's nose. She drops Jenny, and clutches her bleeding nose.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

You broke my freaking nose.

Jenny runs off, too busy to care, or worry, about Tiffany.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Cheerleaders are pumping the crowd up with their chants and high kicks. Mittens runs through their legs as they bring it.

MITTENS

Coming through. Excuse me. Hey, cutie.

At the other end of the field, Jenny gets on her knees and looks through the sea of legs. She sees Mittens on the other end.

JENNY

Mittens.

She gets up to follow.

Pinscher steps in her way and, quickly, covers her mouth. She struggles as he carries her towards the sidelines, unseen.

Jenny pulls his hand from her mouth.

JENNY (CONT'D)

MITTENS!

Her scream is dwarfed by the cheering crowd.

On the other end of the field, Mittens stops in midtrack. His ears twitch.

MITTENS

Kid?

He turns and looks across the field.

From his POV, we see a him scanning the field with numbers scrolling, and zoom boxes panning across. One box zooms into the far end and magnifies. It's Jenny being dragged away into a building.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

I'm coming.

TALL MAN (V.O.)

Wait a second, Agent 10.

MITTENS

What are you doing here?

TALL MAN

Making sure the mission is accomplished.

MITTENS

Yeah, but the kid's in trouble, I need to go help her.

TALL MAN

Leave her.

MITTENS

WHAT?

TALL MAN

The mission is all that matters. Let's take the Dog and return to base.

MITTENS

No. She needs my help.

He turns to run.

TALL MAN

AGENT 10. You listen. You have no say in the matter.

MITTENS

I'm not your tool. I'm a cat.

He runs towards Jenny.

INT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Pinscher carries Jenny in the building. They climb the stairs towards the 3rd floor.

Slamming the heavy door shut, he ties her down into a chair.

PINSCHER

This was supposed to be a simple switch, and you had to go play the hero.

JENNY

I'm not giving up Mittens!

PINSCHER

Why are you risking your life for a robot?

JENNY

He's not just a robot. He's my best friend.

PINSCHER

Pathetic.

He goes over to the window that overlooks the field.

PINSCHER (CONT'D)

He's out there somewhere.

INT. BUILDING - OUTSIDE THE ROOM - SAME MOMENTS

Mittens looks at the heavy door. He frantically looks around for another way in.

MITTENS

No way in.

He spots a pile of construction ingredients and fertilizers.

INT. BUILDING - OUTSIDE THE ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Mittens is eating the fertilizer, hardware chemicals, and materials. Coughing his way through it.

INT. BUILDING - OUTSIDE THE ROOM - ONE MINUTE LATER

MITTENS

OK. Let's do this.

Mittens face starts to contort and squeeze. Almost looking like he is giving birth. He gasps for breath and tries again. His bowels rumble.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

(squeezing)

Where's a Starbucks when you need one?

INT. BUILDING - ONE MINUTE LATER

Pinscher looks out the window cautiously.

When, BOOM, the wall explodes, sending dirt and debris everywhere. Mittens steps through full lion pose.

MITTENS

That was the biggest crap ever.

PINSCHER

You.

MITTENS

Me.

They square off.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

Let the kid go, and you can have the Dog.

PINSCHER

Call me crazy, but I don't trust the words of a pussy.

MITTENS

Who you calling a pussy?

Pinscher pulls out his tazer and holds it to Jenny's head.

PINSCHER

Now, we are doing this my way.

MITTENS

Don't hurt her.

JENNY

Don't give him the dog.

PINSCHER

How noble.

He turns on the tazer and brings it closer to Jenny's hair.

MITTENS

No, wait.

He removes his USB collar and puts it on the floor. He backs away.

MITTENS (CONT'D)

It's all there. I promise. Just don't hurt her.

JENNY

Don't do it, Mittens.

Pinscher walks towards the collar. Tazer aimed at Mittens. Mittens cautiously steps away.

Pinscher kneels down and picks up the collar.

PINSCHER

The Dog.

Jenny tilts her chair and falls over on her back. Pinscher turns over towards the noise.

Mittens extends his tentacles and strikes.

The two go into a blown out kung fu fight. Mittens using his tentacles to punch and kick. Pinscher blocks and retaliates. He grabs Mittens and throws him across the room.

Jenny gets up from the broken chair, and grabs the USB stick.

Pinscher reaches for it, but Jenny throws it to Mittens. Pinscher goes towards Mittens, but he throws it back to Jenny, keeping Pinscher going in a circle.

Pinscher has had enough and tazez Mittens, sending him screaming into the wall.

He turns to face Jenny, but gets whacked in the face with a 2x4. Again, and again and again. Jenny is PISSED.

JENNY

Don't. Hurt. My. FRIEND!!

Pinscher spins towards the window. He braces himself. He pulls his tazer towards her.

The tazer fires at Jenny. Mitten jumps FULL FORCE at Pinscher pushing him through the glass window. The knock screws up his aim sending the electric bolts mere inches from Jenny's head.

Pincer and Mittens roll in the air and fall three stories.

They both land HARD onto the roof of an SUV. The glass SHATTERS.

People on the field look towards the commotion.

Pinscher groans on top of the car. A dozen guns get shoved in his face from the local police force.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
(running outside)  
Arrest that man.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - SECONDS LATER

Pinscher is in cuffs being lead away.

Jenny is looking around the accident. Jeremy runs up to her.

JEREMY  
Jenny, are you OK?

JENNY  
Mittens. He's somewhere in here.

She climbs into the wreckage. Brushing aside the glass and loose debris she finds Mittens: Unconscience, and battle damaged, exposing his terminator style endoskeleton. She finds his USB collar next to him. She pockets it.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
It's OK, Mittens. You'll be OK.

She pulls him outside.

A crowd gather around her.

She puts Mittens on the ground.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Mittens?

MITTENS  
(weak)  
Hey, kid. Did we get him?

JENNY  
Yeah. I got the Dog too. We did it.

MITTENS

Good. Hey, kid. I meant what I said about you being pretty cool.

JENNY

I know.

MITTENS

I'm sorry I brought this to you. But, I'm glad I met you. You're the best, the only, friend I ever had.

JENNY

(crying)  
Don't talk like that.

MITTENS

Goodbye, kid.

His eyes close. Jenny cries.

JENNY

No, Mittens. Wake up. Wake up!

Jeremy walks over to her and puts his arm around her.

Jenny gets up.

JENNY (CONT'D)

No. I'm not giving up. He wouldn't give up on me.

JEREMY

Jenny, there some things even you can't fix.

Jenny pushes the button under Mittens chin, OPENING him up. Jeremy wows in amazement.

Jenny runs over to the nearest POLICE OFFICER.

JENNY

I need a jump.

POLICE OFFICER

A jump?

JENNY

A jump. Jumper cables. You know.

The cop looks confused.

JENNY (CONT'D)

NOW!!

The officer moves with quickness.

Jenny goes back to Mittens.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
This isn't over yet.

The officer hands the cables over to Jenny.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Gimme juice.

The officer revs the engine. Jenny taps the connectors, sending a spark.

She hooks them into Mittens skeletal inside, sending a huge CHARGE through him. Nothing.

She does it again. Still nothing.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Work, dammit!

Once again. Nothing. She drops the cables and cries. Mother and father hug her.

MOTHER  
You did the best you could.

Tall Man walks over to them.

TALL MAN  
He disobeyed an order to save you.  
He jeopardized everything the  
mission stood for, but at least it  
wasn't in vain.

JENNY  
Mission? Mittens is dead and all  
you care about is your stupid  
mission?

She goes over and starts to hit him. Tall Man solemnly takes the weak hits of the girl.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
He hated what he was. All he wanted  
was to be appreciated.

TALL MAN  
It's what he was built for.

JENNY

Don't talk about him like that. He was my friend!!

Mother takes Jenny away.

Mittens' servos start to run. His eyes slowly open.

MITTENS

Don't I get a hug? I'm the one that fell out the window.

JENNY

Mittens. You're alive!!

She picks him up, and hugs him.

MITTENS

So, where's my freaking medal?

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - ONE HOUR LATER

CIA agents are patrolling the area. The rest of Pinscher's men are being sent away in the Paddiwagon. People are looking at all the excitement.

Jenny and her family are sitting on the hood of a CIA sedan, wrapped in blankets.

The Tall Man walks over with a bundled blanket in his hands. Mittens sticks his head out.

Jenny smiles.

TALL MAN

(to the family)

I would like to thank you for everything you've done. You have no idea how much good you've done for your country today.

The family smiles and nods in appreciation. Tall Man puts Mittens down. Mittens hobble over. Jenny comes down to him.

JENNY

How are you doing?

MITTENS

Fantastic. A little patch here and there and I'll be fine.

JENNY

Girls like boys with scars.

MITTENS

Oh, really?

JENNY

So, will you be coming home with me when you're all fixed up?

MITTENS

I'm sorry, kid, but I can't. I still have a job to do. The Dog was the first step in a series of events. I have to finish what I started.

JENNY

But I thought you said you wanted a family. You can stay with us. We can be your family.

MITTENS

I wish I could stay. But I'm a spy. I can't escape that. It's what I was built for.

JENNY

I'll miss you.

MITTENS

I'll miss you too, kid.

The two friends hug.

JENNY

I love you, Mittens.

MITTENS

Back at yah, Jenny.

EXT. JENNY'S HOUSE - 3 MONTHS LATER - NIGHT

Christmas eve. It's snowing a beautiful winter wonderland.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jenny is all dressed up, walking around the house.

JENNY

Jeremy. It's time for the family picture.

JEREMY

Coming.

She skips into the living room that is decorated in Christmas galore. Mother is fixing Father's tie.

FATHER

I hate these things.

MOTHER

Now, dear. We do it once a year.  
It's Anderson tradition.

FATHER

Couldn't I do it without the tie.  
Now that I'm Regional Manager, I  
think I should get excused from  
wearing this.

She tightens it causing him to choke.

MOTHER

Suck it up, bub.

Jenny walks into the room.

FATHER

There's my little pumpkin. You look  
beautiful.

JENNY

Thanks, daddy.

Jeremy walks inside.

FATHER

Alright, everyone, take a seat.

He goes to the digital camera to play with the settings.

FATHER (CONT'D)

Let's see how we work this thing.

The door bell rings.

MOTHER

I wonder who that could be?

JENNY

(getting up)  
I'll get it.

She goes over to the door and opens it. But no one's at the door. She looks down and sees a gift wrapped box. Along with a fading set of foot prints in the snow.

She brings it inside.

MOTHER

Who was it?

Jenny holds the box. It has her name on it.

JENNY

I don't know.

She puts the box down and unwraps it. The family looks on curiously. She removes the last bit of paper and the box springs open.

Mittens jumps out.

MITTENS

Hey, baby. Who loves yah!!

JENNY

Mittens!!

The two friends roll around on the floor.

JENNY (CONT'D)

You're back. You're back.

MITTENS

Yup. I'm back, and I'm here to stay.

JENNY

Stay?

MITTENS

Yeah, you know. Saved the world, Mission accomplished. I got one wish, and said it's about time I retired.

JENNY

So you can stay?

MITTENS

Forever and ever.

FATHER

(uh-oh)  
Forever?

MITTENS

Yup. It's gonna be you and me, old man.

Jenny hugs Mittens extra hard.

JENNY  
You could have had anything, and  
you chose to live with us?

MITTENS  
(smiling)  
Everything I ever wanted is right  
here.

EXT. ACROSS FROM JENNY'S HOUSE - SAME MOMENTS

Tall Man watches the reunion through his high powered  
binoculars.

VOICE (V.O.)  
Field Agent, Anderson. Report.

Agent Anderson turns on his headset.

TALL MAN / AGENT ANDERSON  
Agent Anderson here.

VOICE  
Have you located the AWOL Agent 10?

Agent Anderson looks into the window.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - SAME MOMENTS

Mittens hops onto the couch and looks out the window. It's  
almost impossible to see Agent Anderson. But he is there.

EXT. JENNY'S HOUSE - SAME MOMENTS

Agent Anderson looks at Mittens.

AGENT ANDERSON  
Negative. Agent 10 has completely  
disappeared. Recommend we initiate  
Agent 11 into the field.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - SAME MOMENTS

Mittens puts his paw up to the window.

MITTENS  
(silently)  
Thank you.

In the distance, Agent Anderson turns around and walks into the shadows.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Father is pushing the button on the digital camera. But nothing is happening. He is about to give it a good hit, but refrains.

FATHER  
(to Jenny)  
Could you help daddy, please.

Jenny goes up to the camera, and bangs the top of it with her fist. It turns on. They both smile.

FATHER (CONT'D)  
OK. Ten seconds. Everyone say  
cheese.

He runs into the picture and sits on the edge of the couch.

The picture is taken and we close on the family portrait:  
Father, Mother, Jeremy, Jenny.... And Mittens.

THE END.