

THE POWERPUFF GIRLS MOVIE: CAST INTERVIEWS

Transcribed by Alan Back

Note: Unless otherwise indicated, all shots other than the interview segments are from the movie, and all spoken lines during them are delivered as voice-overs. During the interview segments, the only animated elements are the characters; everything else is in real life. These portions are in full frame, while the clips are in widescreen.

Blossom

(Fade in to Blossom sitting on a red leather couch.)

Narrator: Blossom, being the smart one—what’s it like?

Blossom: Oh, I think it’s a great honor, and...no, no, wait. *(indignantly)* Actually, I think those labels are lame. “The smart one” always means “the boring one,” and I’m not boring! I’m...

(Just after “the smart one,” cut to her asleep amid her books and notes. At the end of the line, back to the couch.)

Blossom: *(pushing her ponytail back)* ...uh...a fiery redhead!

(Cut to Bubbles sailing down the street and shouting “Whee!” during the game of tag, under the next line.)

Blossom: And who made Bubbles the cute one? *(Back to the couch.)* I’m cute! Look at this bow!

(Cut to Buttercup beating up several of Mojo Jojo’s challengers.)

Blossom: And what makes Buttercup the tough one? *(Back to the couch as she continues.)* Tell that to the monsters *I* beat up.

(During the next line, we see her with her globe and books, ready to go to Townsville on “the day,” and launching a flying kick.)

Blossom: I’m smart, cute, and tough. *(Back to the couch.)* I’m the whole package! *(She is now at ease again.)*

Narrator: Okay...being a superhero, do you feel the need for a cool catch-phrase?

Blossom: Mmm...not really. My actions speak louder than words. Unless my words are...

(We see shots of her pummeling a monkey, running from the giant Mojo’s barrage of spikes, and attacking the Orango-Tank; each is punctuated with a yell or grunt. Next, she defends the Talking Dog from the spikes; we hear the Blossom in the clip screaming. Back to the couch.)

Blossom: Hey! Maybe one of those can be my catch-phrase.

Narrator: Blossom, your secret. What is it?

Blossom: I find inspiration from the world's many female superheroes, like Wonder Woman and Hawkgirl and...um...Wonder Woman...

Narrator: So what's next for Blossom?

Blossom: Ah, let's see.

(Cut to a meteor hurtling through space. This is from the Dexter's Laboratory episode "Let's Save the World You Jerk!")

Blossom: There's a meteor headed for Townsville; gotta stop that... *(The Professor looks on as the girls' furniture is flung into their room.)* I need to clean my room... *(A giant ant chews up a building in "Bubblevision.")* Um...oh, stop a giant bug from eating downtown... *(She takes the SAT in "Him Diddle Riddle.")* ...and do my homework.

(Back to the couch.)

Blossom: We're learning fractions.

Narrator: Anything else you want to say?

Blossom: I would like everyone to know that I am dedicated to keeping Townsville safe from the clutches of evil.

(Cut to her in midair. She pulls on the end of a chain of Go-Go Po-Trol monkeys and lets go; they snap down.)

Blossom: Especially evil monkeys. Hopefully that's the last of them! *(Back to the couch.)* I have my fingers crossed— *(a bit dejected)* —if I had fingers.

(Fade to black.)

Buttercup

(Fade in to Buttercup on the couch, with her usual fierce-but-pleased expression firmly in place.)

Narrator: So, Buttercup, what do you enjoy most about being a Powerpuff Girl?

Buttercup: *(throwing punches)* I get to use my fists. A lot.

Narrator: Any villains in particular you like using them on?

Buttercup: Oh, man, where do I start? Well, there's...

(Cut to giant Mojo, laughing over the destruction of Townsville; on the next line, she flies around behind him and deals a blow to his hindquarters, then hits him across the face and breaks his teeth.)

Buttercup: ...Mojo Jojo; love punching that chump...chimp.

(Cut to the Gangrene Gang in the parking lot of Malph's Market, near the end of the movie. They are eating the old woman's groceries and taunting her. On the next line, they look up in surprise and she tosses Little Arturo into Big Billy.)

Buttercup: And the Gangrene Gang are always hungry for knuckle sandwiches.

(Back to the couch on the end of this.)

Buttercup: Mmm... *(throwing more punches)* ...but lately my favorite punching bag would have to be...

(Cut to Rocko Socko; he punches a hole in a building.)

Buttercup: ...Rocko Socko. *(Buttercup gathers herself for a kick and knocks him out.)* He thinks he's *sooo* tough. *(He stands erect and holds up his fists.)* "Ooh, look at me and my scary gloves."

(Back to the couch; she lets off a contemptuous little snort.)

Narrator: You're known as the tough one. *(Zoom in a bit, slowly.)* But what about your sensitive side? *(This irks her.)*

Buttercup: What about it? *(Pull back quickly.)*

Narrator: *(unnerved)* Nothing, nothing!

(During the next line, cut to her taking on one of Mojo's monkeys, attacking the oversized head honcho, and flying out of the explosion during the game of tag.)

Narrator: So, uh, with all of that un-sensitive fighting, do you worry about injuries? *(Back to the couch; she has calmed down.)*

Buttercup: Nah. And I'll let you in on a little secret. Neither does Bubbles.

(At the mention of Bubbles' name, cut to her zooming in to save the woman about to be crushed by the statue of the Mayor on horseback.)

Buttercup: Because when you see her doing the real dangerous stuff... *(Back to the couch.)* ...it's actually me in a blond wig!

Bubbles: *(from o.c.)* Hey!

Narrator: You and the girls have such cute names. Was it a special moment when the Professor named you?

(Cut to that moment in the movie: a close-up of Blossom standing in front of the mixing bowl.)

Professor (in clip): *(from o.c.)* So, we have Blossom... *(Pan to Bubbles, jumping in place.)*

Bubbles... *(To Buttercup, waiting eagerly.)* ...and...Buttercup, because...it also begins with a B.

Buttercup (in clip): *(put out)* Hmph!

(Back to the couch.)

Buttercup: *(irritated)* Next question.

(On the next line, cut to the girls on the playground of Pokey Oaks Kindergarten. Mitch Mitchellson stands near Buttercup and tags her; cameras click from o.c. as the view zooms in on him.)

Narrator: Townsville tabloids have linked you and Mitch Mitchellson romantically, uh... *(Cut to the classroom; she plays with toy cars near his desk.)*

Mitch (in clip): Can Buttercup sit over here? *(Back to the couch; she has calmed down.)*

Narrator: Any truth to the rumor?

Buttercup: Actually, we're just good friends. *(Pause; she continues disgustedly.)* Boys are gross!

Narrator: So what's next for Buttercup?

Buttercup: *(smiling wickedly)* Wanna arm-wrestle?

Narrator: Oh, gee, look at the time. See you later, Buttercup.

(Fade to black.)

Bubbles

(Fade in to Bubbles on the couch. She is cuddling Octi happily.)

Narrator: Bubbles, being the cute one—what is that like?

Bubbles: Well, I wouldn't say that.

(Cut to the classroom, full of kids—the girls' first day of school—as one steps up to invite them to play.)

Bubbles: *(giggling a bit)* I know so many cute people. My sisters, and the Mayor, and Mojo...

(During this last, we see the following: Buttercup on the playground, Blossom deciding which way to go during the game of tag, the Mayor reenacting the girls' final victory, and Jojo, soon to be Mojo, smiling broadly down at the camera. From here, cut to him in his current evil getup, laughing in the observatory, with the Professor in a headlock and the Chemical X needle stabbed into his brain.)

Bubbles: He's kinda cute... *(As a giant, he laughs and stands over Townsville Hall.)* ...sorta...

(Back to the couch.)

Bubbles: Maybe he's not so cute.

Mojo: *(from o.c., angrily)* I'm standing right here!

Bubbles: *(giggling)* Oops.

Narrator: Most superheroes are afraid to show emotion, but you aren't. You are not afraid to cry.

Bubbles: Who says I cry?

(Cut to a long shot of her on the asteroid, doing exactly that, and zoom in.)

Bubbles: I don't cry! Maybe...it was something...in my eye! *(Back to the couch; she has put Octi down.)* I have pretty big eyes, you know.

Narrator: Yeah, yeah, that's true. In fact, the newspaper once called you and your sisters... *(Close-up of the Townsville Tribune in the Professor's hands.)* ...“bug-eyed freaks.”

(Cut to the last two news anchors, Linda and her male colleague, seen during the TV broadcast montage.)

Linda (in clip): They are little freaks, aren't they? *(Back to the couch; Bubbles is visibly distraught.)*

Bubbles: Why would they do that? That's really, really mean! *(She starts to cry.)* Oh...I seem to be getting something in my eye again. *(She wipes the tears away.)*

Narrator: Aw, there, there. How do you answer those people who say you're not as tough as your sisters?

(As she continues, cut to shots of her taking out Snake and Grubber, strafing with her eye lasers, and bashing giant Mojo with a streetlight.)

Bubbles: *(angrily)* I'm tough! I'm just as tough as they are! Want me to beat up Mojo Jojo? *(Back to the couch.)* I'll do it!

(Cut to Mojo in an armchair elsewhere in the room.)

Mojo: *(bewildered)* What did I do? *(Back to Bubbles, still looking daggers in his direction and snarling a bit.)*

Narrator: Maybe another time. *(She relents.)* What is next for Bubbles?

(On the next line, cut to the Professor looking warmly at her drawing of the family, then to her asleep with crayons and drawings scattered around.)

Bubbles: Well, I think I'm gonna go color in my coloring books, and maybe take a nap, and... *(Back to the couch; she gets angry again.)* ...uh... do some tough things!

(Cut to her biting the black lizard monster in “Him Diddle Riddle.” It does not seem concerned.)

Bubbles: Like fight monsters! Yeah! *(Mojo stands before Townsville Hall, the Mayor underfoot.)* And beat up Mojo Jojo!

(Back to the couch.)

Bubbles: *(addressing herself o.c.)* Hey, you want a piece of me? *(relenting, to camera)* And then maybe color some more?

Narrator: *(laughing, as camera pulls back)* Oh, isn't she a pumpkin? Thanks, Bubbles. Goodbye.

(Fade to black.)

Mojo Jojo

(Fade in to Mojo in his armchair. He looks rather bored and ill at ease. Behind him are a globe and a bookcase with a bowl of bananas on top.)

Narrator: Greetings, Mojo—

Mojo: Greetings.

Narrator: —Jojo.

Mojo: Yes, greetings. *(He picks at a fingernail.)*

Narrator: You're always doing mean things. Do you worry about being labeled as a bad guy?

Mojo: I'd have to say...NO!! I'm not worried! Because I *am* a bad guy!

(On the end of this, cut to him laughing madly in the observatory. Next we see his giant self standing over Townsville Hall.)

Mojo: A supervillain, to be precise! *(Back to the chair; he becomes sarcastic.)* Heh. Nice job preparing for the interview. *(normal tone)* That was sarcasm, by the way. I really do *not* think you did a thorough job preparing for this interview.

Narrator: But wouldn't you rather use that big brain for good, not evil?

Mojo: *(sighing wearily)* Let me explain.

(Cut to a screaming Jojo in his days as the Professor's lab assistant. He starts to wreak havoc; during the next line, cut to the dark corner from which he peeks out angrily at the girls. He has now been affected by the explosion that spawned them.)

Mojo: I was a cute little lab assistant until the Professor turned me into a freak, and for that injustice, I will one day rule the world.

(The Professor, at a distance from Townsville Hall, stares in mute shock at the camera as Mojo rushes up and pushes him aside, yelling, "I am Mojo Jojo!" under the next line.)

Mojo: But not in a nice ruling way!

Mojo (in clip): OBEY ME!!

(Back to the chair.)

Mojo: Evil! An evil way! That's my thing.

Narrator: What scares Mojo Jojo?

Mojo: Scares *me*? Frightens *me*?

(On this last word, the camera zooms in close enough so that he almost fills the screen. He has a good laugh at this last question for some moments.)

Bubbles: *(from o.c.)* Hi!

(Pull back; she floats near his shoulder, and he yells in surprise. It takes a moment before he can get a coherent word out.)

Mojo: Scram! *(She takes off.)* Rotten Bubbles.

Narrator: What is next for Mojo Jojo?

Mojo: Jail time.

(Fade to black.)

The Mayor

(Fade in to the Mayor, seated in an armchair with a jar of pickles on a nearby table. This is a different room from the one in which the girls and Mojo were interviewed.)

Narrator: Greetings, Mr. Mayor.

Mayor: *(tipping his hat)* Greetings and salutations.

Narrator: So what was mayoring like before the Powerpuff Girls arrived on the scene?

Mayor: Oh, yeah, the good old days. What a delight!

(Cut to the movie's opening shot of the city skyline at night. The glare from the explosion at the bank washes over the buildings, and the alarm goes off.)

Mayor: Buildings demolished... *(We see the bank, its wall blasted.)* Rampant crime... *(People flee from Killa Drilla.)* ...and mayhem...

(Cut to the area behind Malph's Market, during the storm. Grubber jumps down and blows a raspberry.)

Mayor: Harassed by hoodlums like Grubber...it was like being sprayed by a fresh spring mist.

(On the end of this, cut back to him in the chair. We then see Grubber doing more of the same, then the Mayor again.)

Mayor: Oh, happy days! *(Grubber again, then the chair.)* Actually, it stank on ice!...Can I say that?

Narrator: *(laughing)* Yeah, go ahead, we'll bleep it in post. What is one of your worst memories from those early days?

Mayor: Worst memory, hm...I don't really have any, uh... *(He suddenly cries out.)* The pickle cart!

(Cut to Cucor's pickle cart in front of Townsville Hall. The Mayor waits expectantly for Cucor to fish one out, while Ms. Bellum and the aides are a few steps back from him. The girls flash into view and hit the cart, reducing it to rubble. From here, dissolve to a few moments before, just after the Mayor has placed his order.)

Mayor: Poor Cucor! *(Dissolve to the pickle, held in tongs.)* Poor pickles! *(Back to the chair.)*
Rotten Powerpuff Girls!

Girls: *(from o.c.)* Hey! *(He gasps sharply and composes himself.)*

Mayor: And that is my impression of what Mojo Jojo would say if he were Mayor and, uh, loved pickles. *(addressing himself o.c.)* Pretty good, huh, girls?

Narrator: Mr. Mayor, do you consider yourself tough on crime?

Mayor: *(to camera)* Oh, you bet I am. My dialing finger is sore from calling the Powerpuff Girls all day long!

(Cut to him at his desk, with Ms. Bellum standing nearby. On the next line, she points and the camera pulls back to show the hotline across the room.)

Narrator: Actually, there's no number to dial; it's a direct line. *(Back to the chair.)*

Mayor: Then why's my finger so sore?

Narrator: What do you enjoy most about being Mayor?

Mayor: Oh, definitely the groupies. I haven't met any yet, but I'm ready! *(looking around)*
Come on, groupies!

Narrator: *(clearing throat)* Mayor, how do you feel about the rumors that Sara Bellum is the brains behind the Mayor?

Mayor: Oh, rumors, schmumors! *(He laughs.)*

(Cut to him at his desk, during "Something's a Ms." Ms. Bellum is partially in the frame, leaning toward him.)

Mayor: I am the brains that Ms. Bellum's behind... *(Pan to her side, putting her entire rear in view.)* ...is in front of. *(His perspective of her.)* No, wait— *(Back to the chair.)* —that's not right.

(Cut to him, her, and the aides walking through the outer corridor of Townsville Hall. Back to the chair on the next line.)

Mayor: Ms. Bellum is behind my brains, except when she's standing in front of me. Then I can't see because she's tall.

Narrator: Uh, you lost me, Mr. Mayor.

Mayor: Uh, what was the question again?

Narrator: What's next for Mr. Mayor?

Mayor: *(calling o.c. left)* Oh, Ms. Bellum? Can you tell me what's next for me? *(calling o.c. right)* Ms. Bellum? *(to camera)* Hm. I guess signing autographs for groupies. Have you seen any? I'm ready to fend 'em off!

Narrator: Oh, I'm sure you are. Thank you, Mr. Mayor.

(The Mayor jumps down from the chair and walks o.c. Assorted voices and background noise are heard. After several seconds, an ordinary-looking animated fellow eases into view near the camera; he is a bit out of focus as a result. When he realizes that it is still rolling, his eyebrow goes up and he smiles and waves. The noise dies away.)

Man: Um, hello. *(He is brought into focus.)* Hi.

Narrator: *(bored)* Um...hello.

(Throughout the remainder of this piece, the Narrator gradually starts to sound slightly less bored and even injects some artificial perkiness into his voice now and then, so as not to give this chap the idea that the whole exercise is a waste of time.)

Man: You know, uh, I was in the movie too.

Narrator: Oh, really? All right, which part?

Man: Oh, I was an extra. I play “Man Who Gets Spit On by a Flying Monkey and Runs Screaming Into a Wall.” Can we roll that clip?

(Cut to the Doot-da-Doot-da-Doo-Doos in the air above Townsville; they hock up loogies and let them fly. At street level, people flee the deluge. The subject of this impromptu interview is hit and runs randomly around for a moment, screaming, until he veers onto the sidewalk and slams face first into a building. He tumbles to the ground.)

[Note: This particular sequence is not in the movie.]

(Back to the chair; he looks rather proud of himself. On the next line, cut to a series of three freeze frames of his short attempt to flee, the last showing him prone on the ground.)

Man (Extra): I was going for panic, frightened, and then unconscious. *(Back to the chair.)*

Narrator: Very believable!

Extra: The way I see it... *(A different angle of the Doo-Doos menacing the crowd.)* ...extras make a movie... *(Back to the chair.)* ...extra good. *(He laughs.)*

Narrator: Yeah. What was it like, working with the Powerpuff Girls?

(Cut to the end shot during the previous line, then back to the chair during the next.)

Extra: Oh, they’re great. I never really got to meet ’em, but I love those guys. And to think my parents wanted me to be a coal miner. But I didn’t want to mine coal all day.

(Once again we see him running from the spit shower and saying hello to the bricks.)

Narrator: Instead, you wanted to be spit on by a flying monkey and run into a wall. *(Back to the chair.)*

Extra: Hey, that’s showbiz, right? *(He laughs and imitates his performance.)*

Narrator: So what’s next for...you?

Extra: Oh, oh boy, let’s see.

(Cut to inside a diner, panning along the counter; Dexter and his family walk down the aisle. This is a clip from the Dexter's Laboratory episode "Hamhocks and Armlocks.")

Extra: I play "Man in Restaurant" in an upcoming *Dexter's Laboratory*—hoping that they don't cut that scene.

(During this line, there is a brief freeze frame, during which the entire view is shaded except for the back of some customer's head behind the family. We cannot tell exactly who it is due to a large cowboy hat being worn by that person. Back to the chair on the end of the line.)

(As he continues, cut to the Samurai Jack title screen, then to a group of human/mountain goat creatures perched atop cliffs. This scene is from Episode XX, "Jack and the Monks." Back to the chair as the extra finishes.)

Extra: I'm up for a role in *Samurai Jack*, as "Evil Minion Number Four"—yeah, I'm really looking forward to that. *(doing karate chops)* Hai-yah!

Narrator: Hey, sounds, uh...extra good! *(He forces a laugh.)* Thank you, Extra Guy.

(Fade to black.)

(Fade in to another repeat of the extra running from the Doo-Doos' onslaught. This time, though, it runs in slow motion—including the audio—and is shaded a bit. A message is superimposed on the view and read off as follows.)

Announcer: Shortly before *The Powerpuff Girls Movie* was released, Extra Guy's scene was cut.

(This fades away and is replaced by the following as the extra runs into the building and falls flat on his back.)

Announcer: Sorry, Extra Guy.

(Fade to black.)