

SIMIAN SAYS

Transcribed by Alan Back

Note: Lines marked with an asterisk (*) are delivered as a voice over.

(Opening shot: they city skyline during the day. The sun shines in a clear sky.)

Narrator: The city of Townsville! Where it is a beautiful sunny day, and there's not a sign of trouble on the—

(The camera shakes to the sound of a scuffle and punches being thrown, and the Narrator cries out in pain—this is happening on his end of things, not the city's. His yells become muffled as a strip of tape is heard being unwound from a roll; the attacker has gagged him. A flock of birds flies up from the buildings as the commotion dies away. When the narration begins again, Mojo Jojo's voice is the one delivering it—he has taken over the role by force.)

* **Mojo:** The city of Townsville. A city that, while being a city, is for some inexplicable reason called “Town.” And not only is it called a “Town,” but also a “Ville,” thus making it a city, town, and village, which seems to me to be redundant and repetitive, which can be quite annoying if you ask me, which you have no choice but to do, for now I, Mojo Jojo, am in charge of...the city of Townsville! Where it is beautiful and sunny, and frankly I'm tired of it! So I say instead: The city of Townsville... *(The sky clouds up and thunder rumbles as he continues.)* ...where it is a little overcast, thus cutting down on the incessant heat wave we've been having.

(Dissolve to the suburbs; the skyline is still visible in the distance. Pan across the area.)

* **Mojo:** And in the outskirts of this city—town, ville, whatever— *(Stop at the girls' house.)* —at the Utonium chateau—

(In the bedroom, they look out a window at the gray sky. Pan slowly across their backs.)

* **Mojo:** —there are three little girls. *(Close-up; they are a bit confused.)* Blossom, Bubbles, and Buttercup.

Blossom: Gee, the weather sure did change suddenly. *(Pull back across the room; more thunder.)*

* **Mojo:** And though they thought they would be spending a peaceful day at home, they hurriedly head for the city— *(They float up.)* —to do my bidding!

Buttercup: Hmm. For some strange reason, I feel compelled to go into the city.

Bubbles: I know what you mean. Let's go.

(The girls fly o.c. toward the door. Mojo has apparently put himself in a position to dictate exactly what will happen over the course of this episode.)

* **Mojo:** As they head out, they pass by their father—of sorts—Professor Utonium.

(On the end of this line, cut to a close-up of the man in question, smiling broadly and walking through the house. At the mention of his name, pull back; he carries a piece of scientific equipment and is crossing the living room. He and the girls meet in the middle of it.)

Professor: Hi, girls! Look what I just dug up from the garage. It's my old pseudo-subatomic quasar de-babbler. *(holding it up)* It picks up intergalactic radio waves from distant stars and decodes them into crackles and pops! *(He chuckles.)* The hours we would sit there, enthralled by the sounds of cosmic static.

* **Mojo:** Blah, blah, blah, blah. I grow tired of Professor Utonium's endless banter. And as I grow tired of it, so do the Powerpuff Girls, for I am in control!

(The Professor grins as Blossom floats closer to him.)

Blossom: Is that all, Professor? We're kind of in a hurry.

Professor: Well, I just thought I'd share a bit of Utonium history with you.

Blossom: Ah, shut up!

(Bullseye. Now she turns to her sisters, the camera panning to follow.)

Blossom: *(puzzled)* What just happened there?

Bubbles: Um, I think you just dissed the Professor.

Buttercup: Something's wrong here. *(Pull back to frame all four.)*

Professor: Oh. Um, well, I, uh, don't want to keep you girls from any important business.

Blossom: I'm sorry, Professor. We're just in a real hurry to get into town.

Professor: Oh, don't mention it. *(chuckling)* I understand. *(Close-up.)* Why, I remember when the premiere issue of *Extreme Chemical Physics* came out. Why, I was so anxious to get a copy, I—

(He trails off, surprised; pull back to show that the girls have left him standing by himself.)

Professor: Uh—oh, is the latest issue out already?

(Cut to the exterior of the house. During the next line, the girls fly out the front door; pan to follow them.)

* **Mojo:** As the girls head to the city in a hurried manner, they—wait a minute! Hold up!

(They hit the brakes and are suddenly pulled backwards into the house; the camera movement reverses itself. In the living room, the Professor still stands with his de-babbler.)

Professor: Oh, I can't wait to give this baby a whirl! *(He starts to walk away; the girls pull up behind him.)*

* **Mojo:** And to the Professor, they each give a swift kick!

(They do so on the end of this line. Cut to the other side of the room, near the sliding glass doors that lead to the backyard. The de-babbler sails into view and breaks upon hitting the floor; the Professor slides across the carpet, with the prints of three little feet showing in his rear.)

* **Mojo:** Why? Because I don't like him! No, not one bit!

Professor: Hmm. Maybe I should curb their sugar intake.

(Cut to a pan across the suburbs. The girls have resumed their flight.)

* **Mojo:** And off those girls fly to the city...No! Walk!

(A hilltop. The girls plummet out of the sky and hit the ground behind it, sending up a cloud of dust. A few seconds later, they trudge up into view and follow a dirt trail that runs over the hill. None of them are particularly happy at the change in transportation.)

Buttercup: Ugh! Whose dumb idea was it to walk, anyway? Anyone can see these feet aren't designed for walking.

Bubbles: At least it's not raining.

* **Mojo:** That's not a bad idea.

(Lightning strikes as the clouds burst and the girls keep slogging along. Dissolve to the sign over the door of a jewelry store—the one hit by the Gangrene Gang in "Aspirations," to be exact. It is no longer raining.)

* **Mojo:** And so the Powerpuff Girls steal many jewels to my liking—meaning the most expensive ones which contain the topmost quality and clarity.

(On the end of this line, cut to Blossom inside. She is carefully eyeing an enormous gem held out to her by a clerk; her face is reflected in the many facets. Pull back a bit.)

Blossom: Nice.

(She seizes the gem, startling the clerk, and the camera pans away from the display counter to show her sisters holding open a large sack full of other stones. The big one is thrown in with them. Wipe to a bank.)

* **Mojo:** Then they head to the bank.

(Part of the side wall blows out, and the alarm goes off. Close-up of this area; Blossom flies out.)

Blossom: Thanks!

(Bubbles and Buttercup follow her, hauling the sack of loot, from which a few bills now flutter down—the girls have cleaned the place out. A security guard and the bank manager peer out after the slightly errant superheroes. Cut to just inside the hole; the girls can be seen flying away into the sky.)

Bank manager: Um...you're welcome?

(Overhead view of a street. During the next line, the girls fly into view and along it, stolen goods in tow; the camera tracks them as they pass Townsville Hall and pull o.c.)

* **Mojo:** And next, it is off to the museum where—hold up! *(Back up to Townsville Hall.)* While flying past Townsville Hall, the girls stop in—and give that Mayor a swift kick as well!

(They fly in through the front door on the words “stop in.”)

Mayor: *(from inside)* Powerpuff Girls! To what do I owe the pleasure? *(In his office, they boot him across the room.)* Ow!

(Cut to him as he skids to a stop on the floor. He looks ahead of himself after a moment.)

Mayor: Hey! *(Pan ahead a bit; a small pickle-shaped toy is under his desk.)* There's my Mr. Pickle action figure! I was looking all over for that. *(waving)* Thanks, Powerpuff Girls! *(to toy)* Ooh, Mr. Pickle...

(The museum, seen in a long shot.)

* **Mojo:** Then off to the museum, where fine art is procured.

(Ill-gotten gains still in hand, the girls smash their way out through the front entrance. The doors end up in the parking lot.)

* **Mojo:** The finer, the better! *(Long shot of his observatory.)* Finally, with a bag full of loot, the girls head straight for the lair of that most ingenious, brilliant, and amazingly smart Mojo Jojo!

(The girls fly into view; cut to them.)

* **Mojo:** Upon arriving, the girls do *not* crash through the ceiling— *(They hit the brakes as he continues.)* —which has cost the owner of said lair innumerable dollars...

(They come to a stop just before reaching the dome, but the inertia of the massive sack causes it to swing forward and crush them against the structure. Pull back; it slides down, leaving the girls plastered across the dome. They soon follow the sack. A thud from below marks their impact at ground level; cut to just inside a closed door. The light is very low, and a mat has been placed at the threshold.)

* **Mojo:** ...but go through the front door!

(It swings open, revealing the girls and their haul outside. They step in as the lights come up.)

* **Mojo:** And they... *(They stop on the mat.)* ...wipe their feet! *(They do so.)* Yes!

(Pull back. Blossom and Bubbles fly in, while Buttercup grabs the sack and tries to drag it through the doorway. However, it is so full that it gets stuck.)

Blossom: Buttercup, I don't think that bag of booty's gonna fit through that doorway.

Buttercup: Oh, you betcha it will!

(She keeps straining at it and finally manages to drag it into the lair—taking the entire frame with it in the process. Close-up of a pedestal with a small stand on it; on the next line, Blossom flies up and sets the huge gem on this.)

* **Mojo:** Carefully they put the booty in their designated places where they are supposed to be put.

(Pull back. She hovers by the pedestal, and the other jewels from that first heist are piled up all around it. She flies o.c.; cut to an open vault, in which the loot from the bank job has been deposited. Buttercup emerges and slams the door shut before flying o.c. Now we see a group of three pedestals. Bubbles sets vases on two of them—part of the haul from the museum—and flies up to join her sisters in midair; they hover here, not quite sure of what will happen next.)

* **Mojo:** And without further ado...they destroy each other!

(They trade a hostile look, after which Blossom socks Bubbles and Buttercup socks Blossom. Bubbles fires her eye lasers at Buttercup, who ducks; cut to outside the observatory. The beam pierces the ceiling and shoots skyward. Cut to Mojo—the first time he has appeared in the flesh during this episode. He is at a control panel and speaking into a microphone; this is the spot from which he has been orchestrating events. Before him is a computer screen on which the words “Mojo Rocks!” are swinging around as a screen saver.)

Mojo: I amend that they *carefully* destroy each other without further harming the area in which they are destroying each other in. *(Pause.)* Hello? Testing, testing.

(He blows into the microphone and taps it. Back to Blossom; she fires her hand lasers and nails Buttercup, driving her to the floor and knocking a sizable hole in it. When the glare clears, the brunette is seen through the hole, standing on the level below.)

* **Mojo:** STOP!!

(Bubbles gains a little altitude and cuts loose with her high-powered scream. The sound waves wash over Blossom and set the entire lair shaking. A window cracks under the stress; cut to outside the observatory as all of them shatter.)

* **Mojo:** STOP!! CEASE!! DESIST!!

(Inside, Blossom and Bubbles face off. Blossom tries to charge, but Bubbles sidesteps and the two sisters end up trading places. Now Bubbles moves in close and they stare one another down.)

Fire forms in Bubbles' eyes, ice in Blossom's, and each exhales a mighty gust of her respective force of nature. The fire and ice meet at a point between them, throwing up clouds of steam.)

(Buttercup flies up out of the hole in the floor and looks around. She spots an immense telescope nearby; in no time flat, she has torn it loose from its mountings and carried it up. Cut to her sisters, who have stopped their fire/ice onslaught and are again staring each other down. They look worriedly across the lair; cut to Buttercup and pull back. She has that telescope hoisted overhead, and she swings it downward in an attempt to crush the other two. However, they dodge and she only knocks another hole in the floor.)

*** Mojo: Stop!**

(Pan to follow Blossom and Bubbles across the lair. Buttercup again tries to crack their skulls, but with no luck.)

*** Mojo: STOP!**

(Another swing, another miss. Cut to outside the damaged facility.)

*** Mojo: STOP!!**

(More crashing from inside, and now the entire dome begins to fracture and pieces fall away. Clouds of dust fly out through the broken windows.)

*** Mojo: Stop, STOP, STOP!!**

(Too little, too late. The entire structure tilts on the volcano's summit as the dome falls in. Dissolve to inside the silent, ruined lair. A few seconds of relative peace go by, and the girls tumble across the floor, yelling at each other as they grapple. After passing o.c., they roll back the way they came and some more shouting is heard from that direction. Slow pan across the area as muffled, panicked grumbling from Mojo starts to make itself heard. Sputters and yells are mixed in with his next four lines as the camera stops on a small enclosure with a red curtain around it.)

*** Mojo: (muffled)** Ooh, this thing never does what I want to do! What am I gonna do?...Hit that button!

(Close-up of the enclosure. The curtain starts to shake, indicating that Mojo is inside—this is where he has been controlling the episode's plot all along.)

Mojo: *(from inside, through curtain)* I haven't dusted this keyboard in so long, I don't know why I can't see anything!

(Pull back slightly as the brawling girls roll past the curtain. The grumbling continues, and they slowly roll back the way they came to listen to it.)

Mojo: *(from inside, through curtain)* Oh, what do you think you're... Oh, I can't get this thing to... hit this button here... Ooh, why don't you ever do what I want you to? *(as Blossom opens the curtain)* Oh, you've never done the right...

(Close-up of him.)

Mojo: Control-Alt-Delete! Control-Alt-Delete! CONTROL-ALT-DELETE!!

(His eyes go wide as he realizes he has been found out. Pull back slightly to show three truly enraged girls looking in at him. He looks gingerly over his shoulder at them, then whisks the curtain closed and turns back to his control panel.)

Mojo: Pay no attention to that monkey behind the curtain! *(Cut to outside it; he is heard through the cloth.)* Uh... destroy each other!... Go home!

(Blossom flies in, and one punch is heard landing. She then drags Mojo out by his cape and dumps him on the floor before her sisters. His perspective of the three.)

Buttercup: In the stomach or in the face? *(Cut to just above the four.)*

Mojo: *(nervously)* How about an option of the third type? *(He laughs.)*

(Cut to outside the remains of the observatory, which shake with the hearty beating the girls give him, as the clouds start to move. Pull back to a longer shot; the sky gradually clears.)

Mojo: *(from inside, amid yells of pain)* Not the face! NOT THE FACE!!

(When the sun can be seen again, cut to inside. The girls have beaten the living daylights out of Mojo, but are not quite at ease.)

Buttercup: Something's wrong here.

Bubbles: Yeah. We beat up Mojo...

Buttercup: ...and saved the day...

Blossom: ...but it doesn't feel right. It feels like... like... like something's missing.

Bubbles, Buttercup: Yeah!

Blossom: But what?

(They turn it over in their minds as the quiet seconds pass. Muffled, indistinct yells from o.c. draw Bubbles' attention.)

Bubbles: *(pointing)* Hey, girls! Look!

(Cut to a closed door elsewhere in the lair. The girls fly over to it, and more noises are heard from within. Blossom reaches for the knob; snap to black. A vertical shaft of light appears and widens to show the girls at the door—the camera has shifted to its other side. The muffled cries are clearly heard now. They stare at the camera in total disbelief for a second; Blossom then flies closer, reaches out, and pulls away a strip of tape.)

Narrator: OWWW!! *(He groans; she backs up.)* Oh, girls! Thank goodness it's you! I can finally end this nightmare!

(This last bit is now revealed to have been from his perspective—within the closet where he was stashed after Mojo abducted him.)

(The background for the end shot comes up.)

Narrator: So once again the day is saved—

(The girls appear in their usual poses, but spread out a bit from one another toward the top and sides of the screen.)

Narrator: —thanks to the Powerpuff Girls!

Buttercup: I knew something was missing!

Bubbles: Yep. *(She giggles.)*

Blossom: Good night, folks!

(The music loops over and over as “THE END” fails to appear and the Narrator says nothing more. After just over ten seconds have gone by, Buttercup addresses the camera crossly.)

Buttercup: Now what?

Narrator: Could I, uh...get a lift home?

Girls: *(brightly, flying toward camera)* Of course!

(“THE END” finally appears after they have passed out of view.)