Bully Bromance Breakup

Date: March 18 2011

Crew Pitch

Bully Breakup

crew pitch

631D-349

by Mike Milo and John Mathot

Dialog

Sc 001

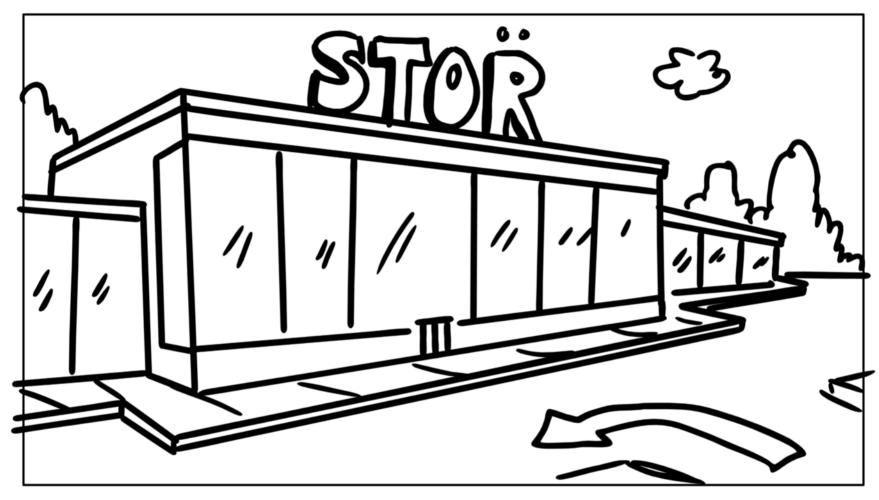
Panel 2



Dialog

3

Sc 001_1 Panel 1



Dialog

Action

Fade in on a a big store.

Sc 001_1_1 Panel 1

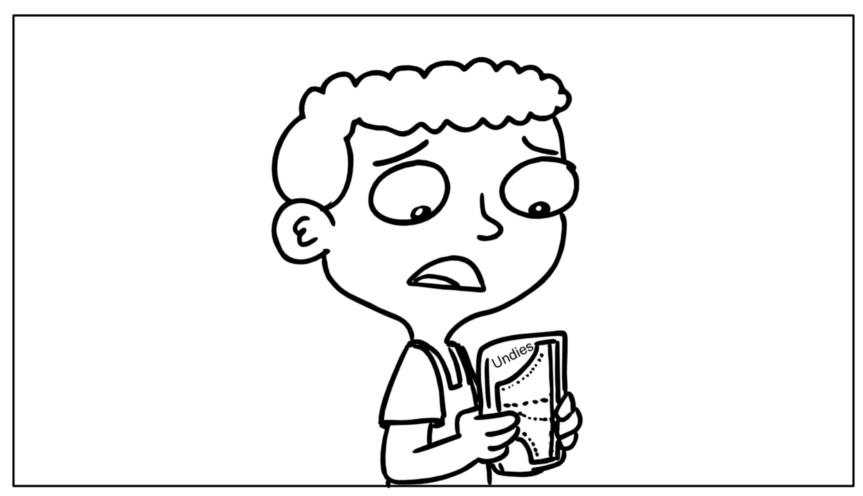


Dialog

Baljeet: Uhhh! I spend so much time replacing wedgied underwear...

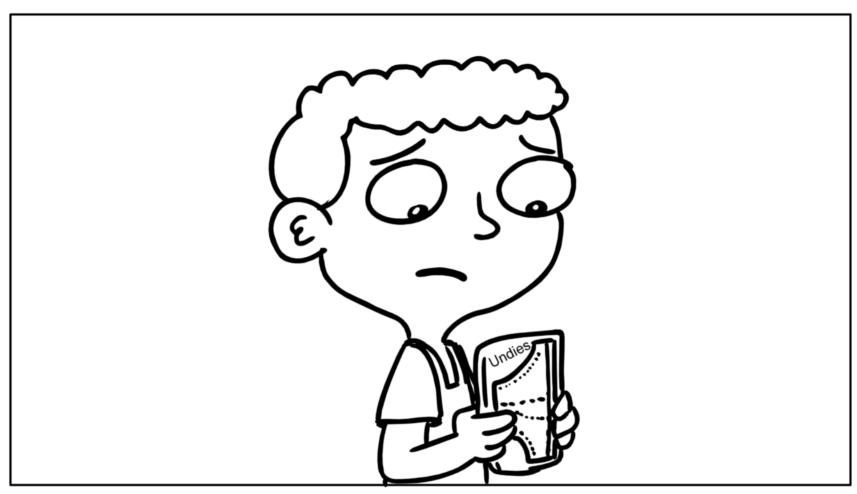
5

Sc 002 Panel 1



Dialog

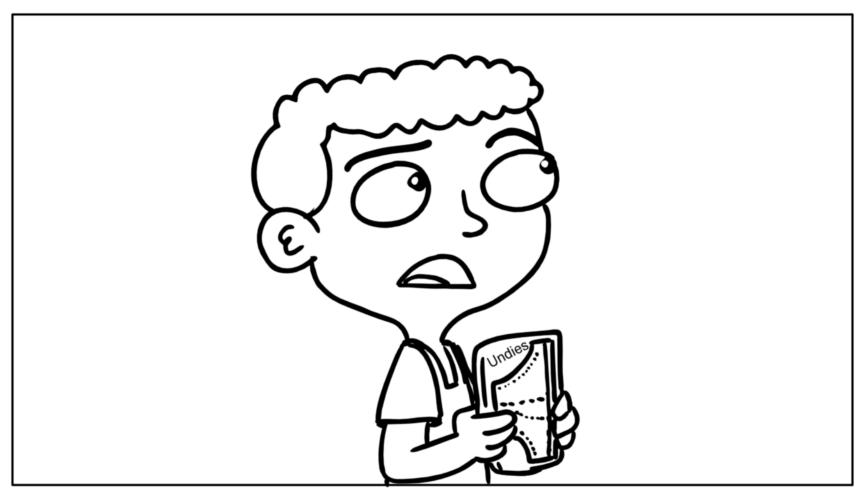
Baljeet: Perhaps I should just invest in the company.



Dialog

Action

SFX: <BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!>

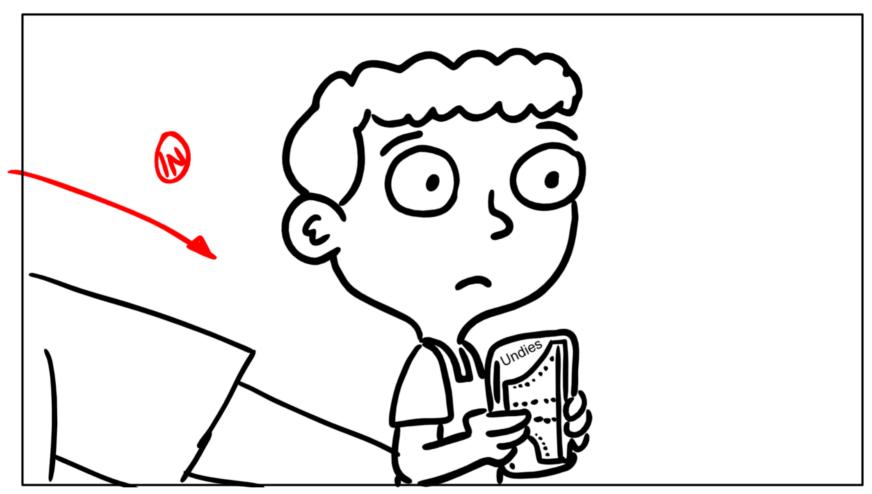


Dialog

Baljeet: What is that annoying beeping noise?

Action

SFX: <BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!>

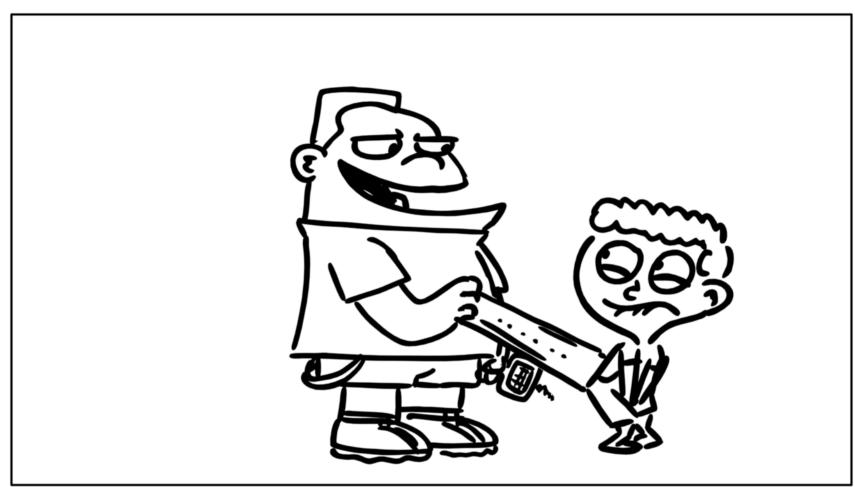


Dialog

Buford: (VO)There you are nerd!



Buford: WEDGIE TIME!



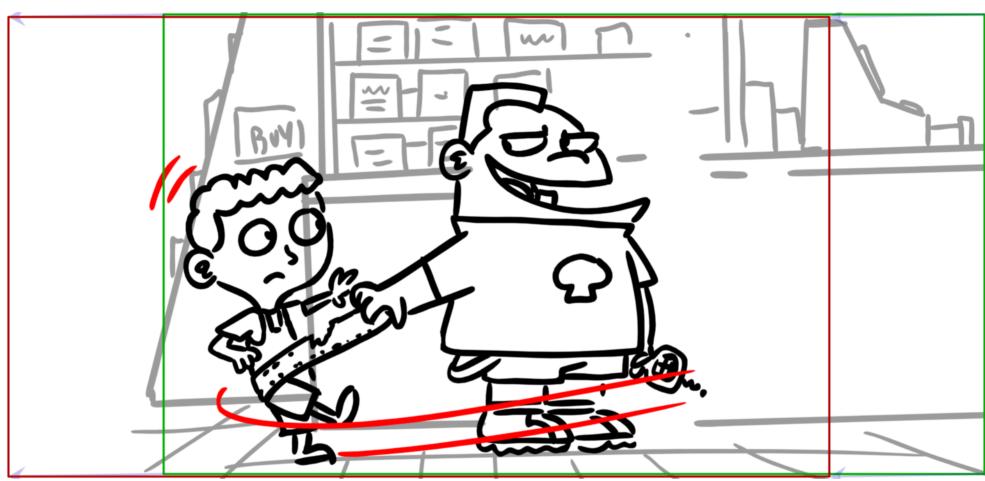
Dialog

Buford: Thanks...



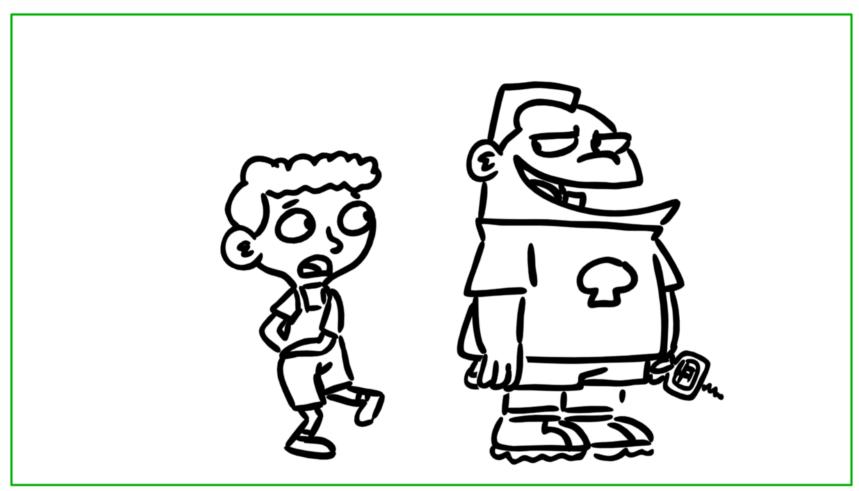
Dialog

Buford: for saving...



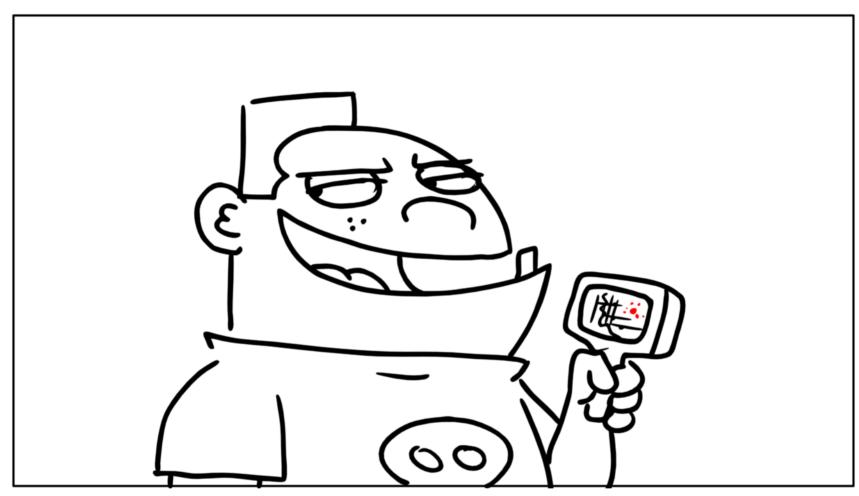
Dialog

Buford: my place in line Nerd!



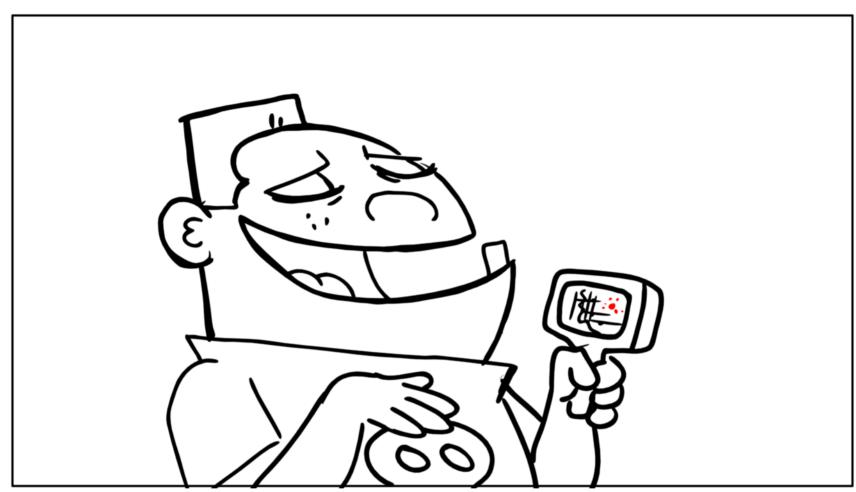
Dialog

Baljeet: Buford? How on earth did you find me?



Dialog

Buford: Let's just say the initials are...



Dialog

Buford: ... G P and S.



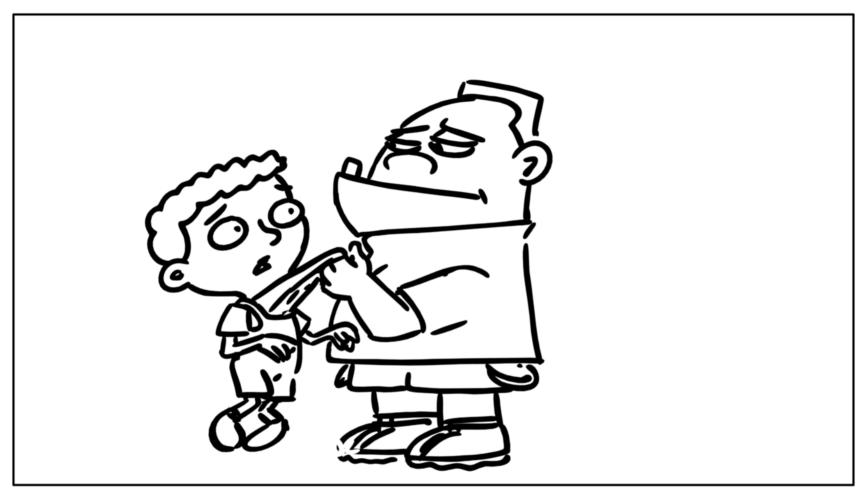
Dialog

Buford: ... Now hold still your battery's dying.



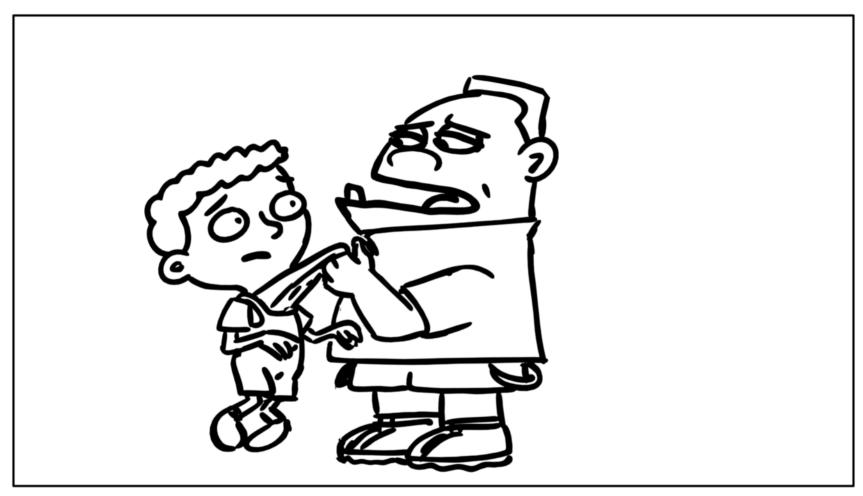


Baljeet: You put a GPS device...



Dialog

Baljeet; ...on me?



Dialog

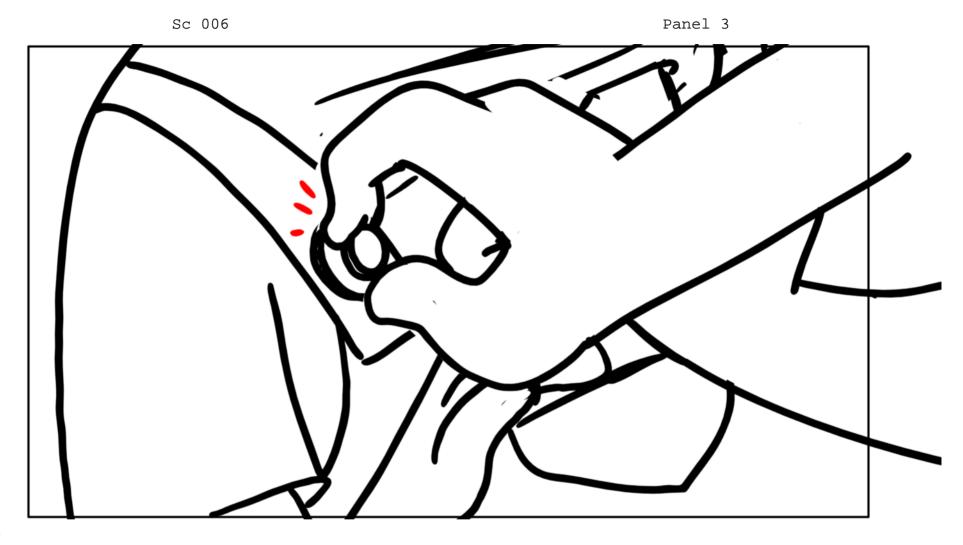
Buford: Hey, they're great for that occasional ON-DEMAND pummelling.



Buford: (VO) Now hold still while I replace your battery.

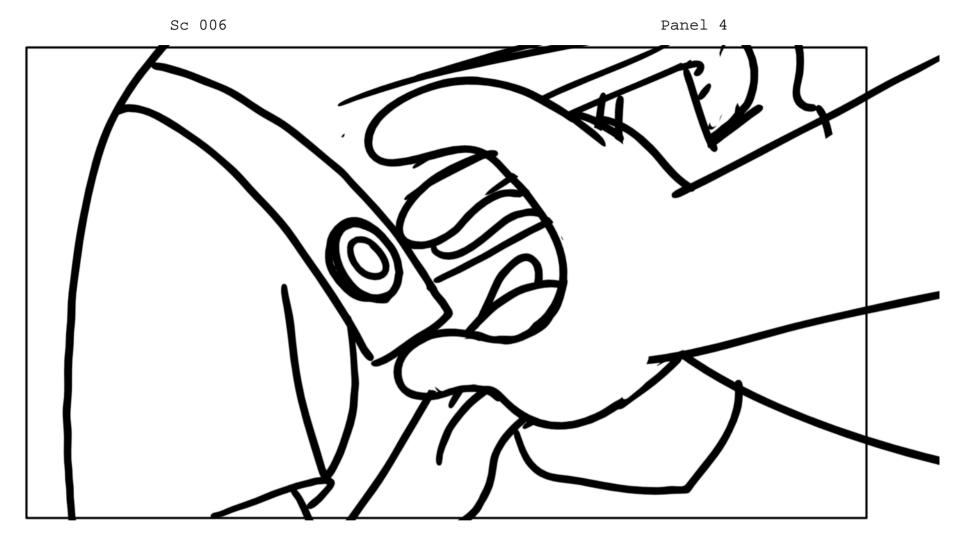






Action

SFX: <CLICK!>



Burford: There.



Dialog

Clerk: Next.



Dialog

Buford: Just this battery and this cheese grater.



Dialog

Baljeet: What's the cheese grater for?



Dialog

Buford: You'll see.



Dialog

Checkout guy: That'll be 5 dollars sir. Paper or plastic?



Dialog

Buford: Plastic.



Dialog

Buford: Pay the man propellor head.



Dialog

Baljeet: That is IT!



Dialog

Baljeet; I can put up with your noogies, your wet willies AND your wedgies...

Sc 009 Panel 2



Dialog

Baljeet: I might EVEN take the fact that you deliberately planted a tracking device on my person....



Dialog

Baljeet: But what I will not take is your ignorant decision to take plastic over paper!



Dialog

Baljeet: From this moment on, I am no longer your nerd!

Sc 009 Panel 5



Dialog

Buford: Grrrrrrrr...



Dialog

Buford: Fine go! I was feeling creatively stifled by you anyway!



Dialog

Buford: And YOU!



Dialog

Buford: You just cost me a perfectly good nerd!



Dialog

Buford: Maybe I'll make YOU my NEW nerd!



Dialog

Cashier: Wow! Your pressure tactics are quite developed.

Television Animation

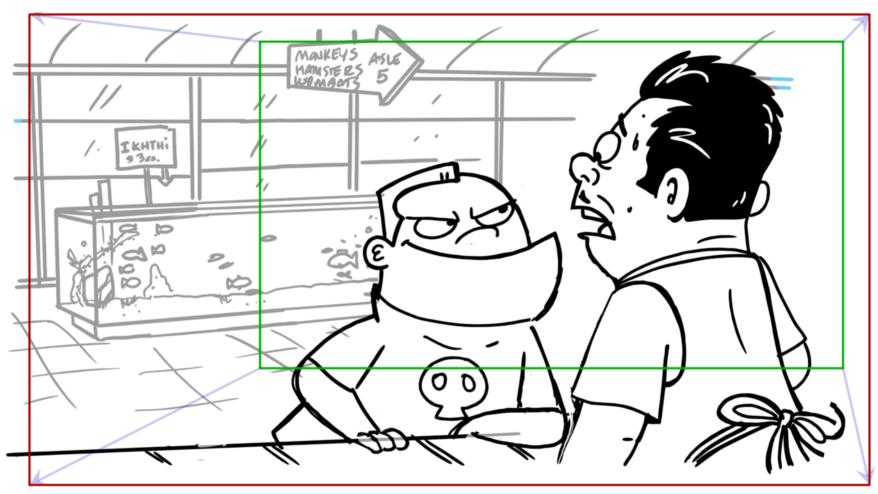


Dialog

Buford: Well...



Buford: ... SOME people don't APPRECIATE it!



Dialog

Cashier: In fact y-you're the most intimidating guy I've ever met!



Dialog

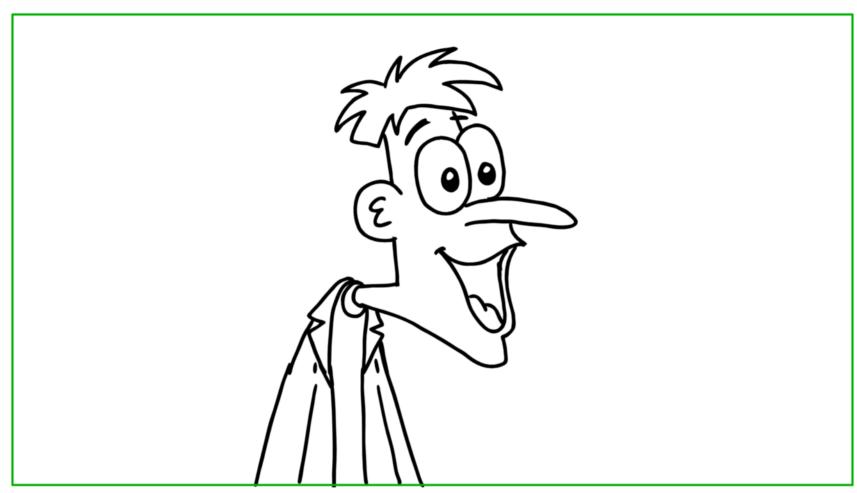
Buford: ...YOU better believe it!

In the background we see Doof pop up listening.



Dialog

Cashier: (VO) Geez kid, you could bully the whole tri state area!



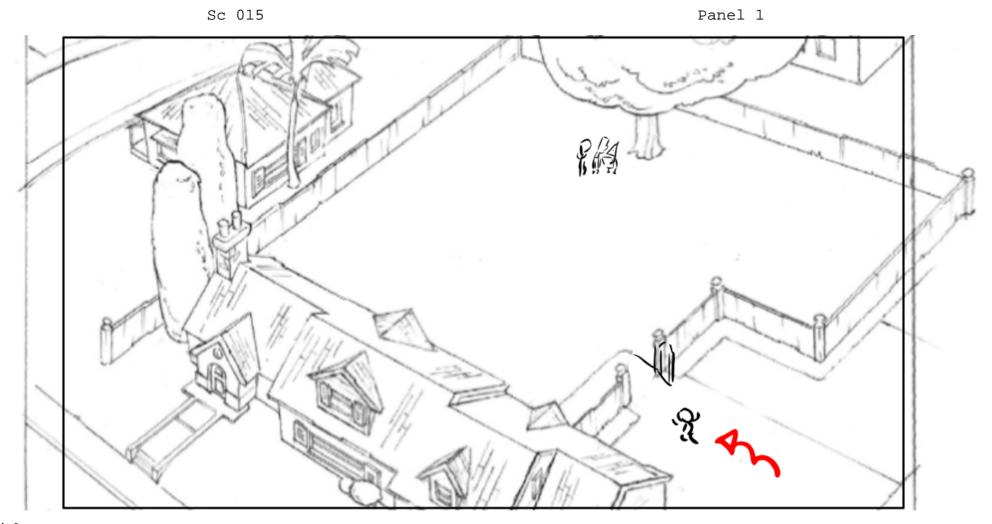
Dialog

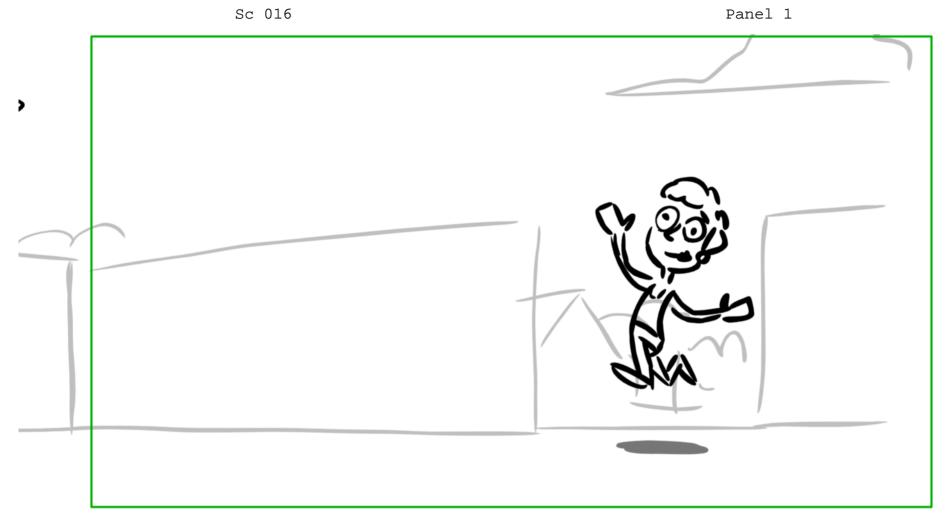
Doof: That's the answer!



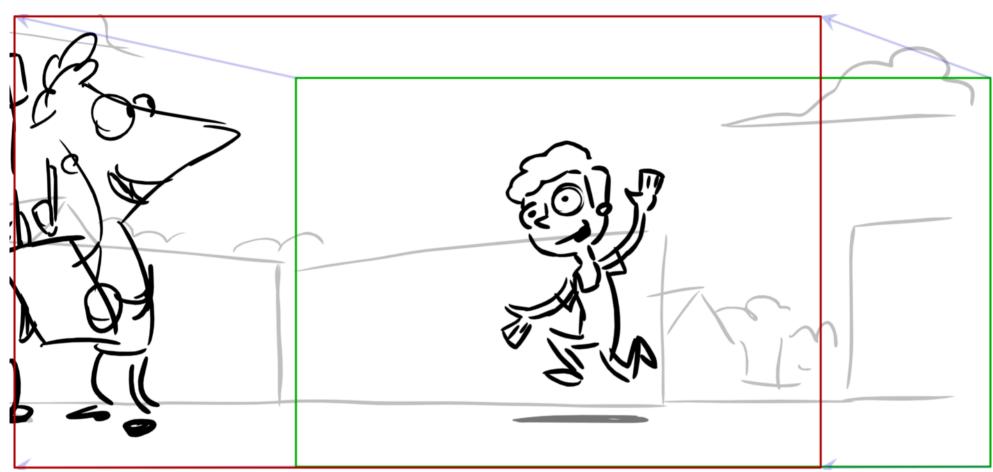
Dialog

Doof: Oooh I'm getting tingly!



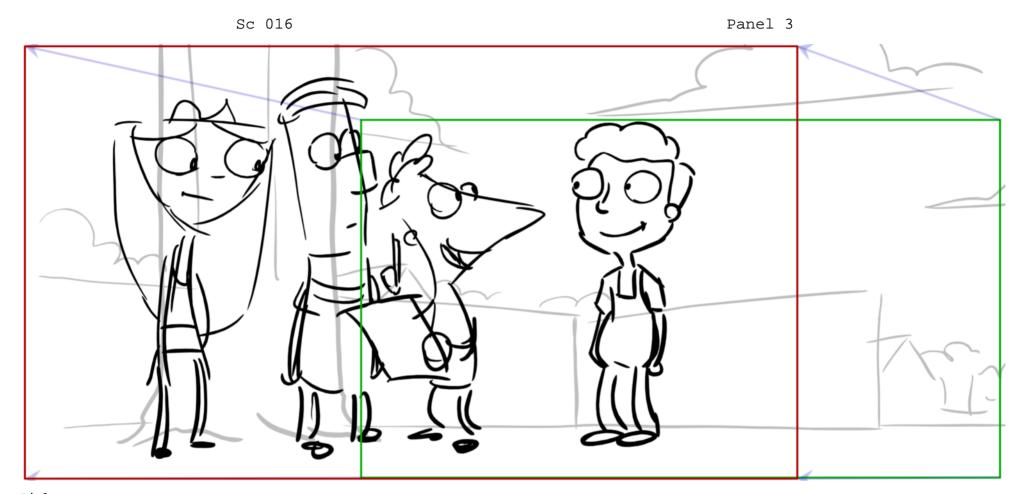


Oh, free, I'm so free! Free to be me!

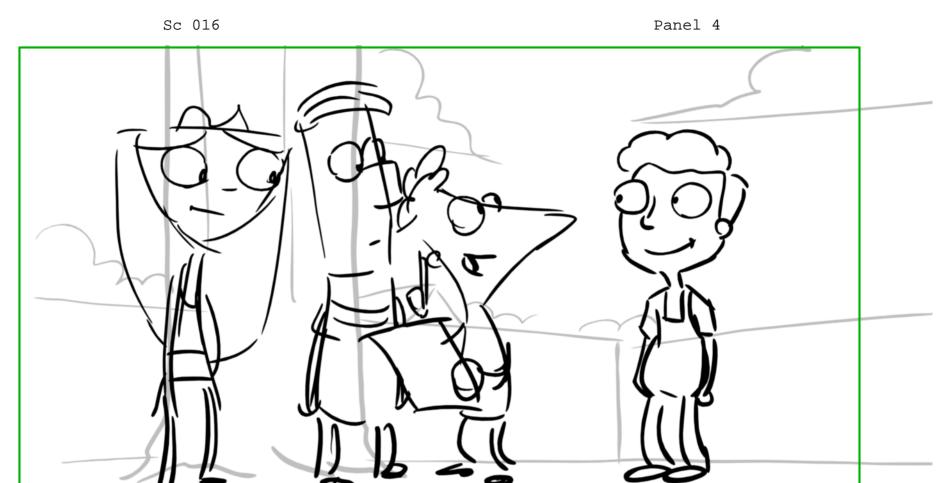


Dialog

It is me that is free! It's free to be me!

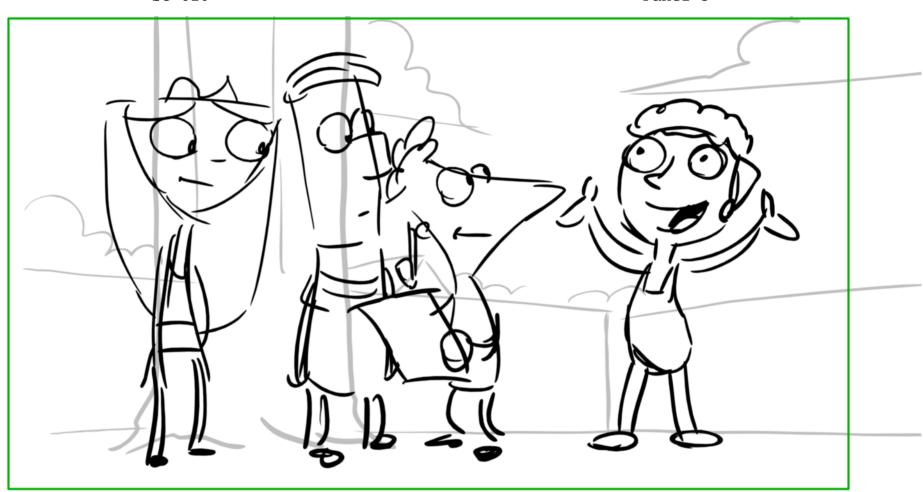


Hey, Baljeet, you're just in time for what we want to do today.



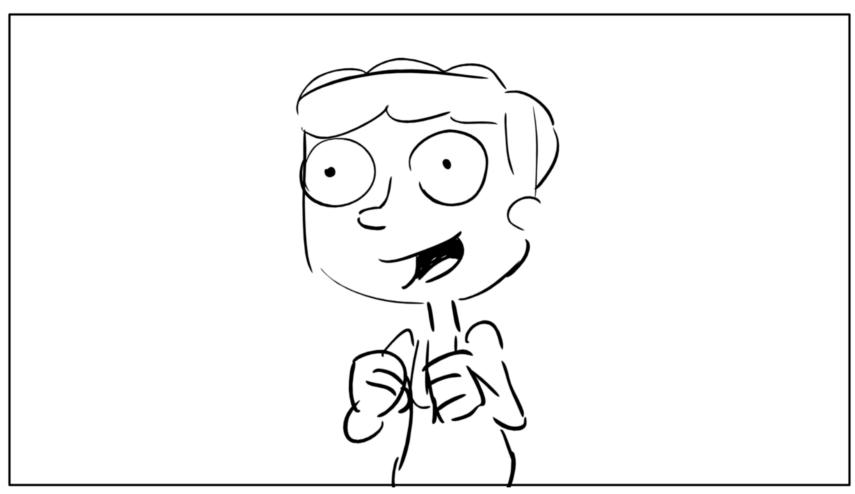
Dialog

Hey, where's Buford?



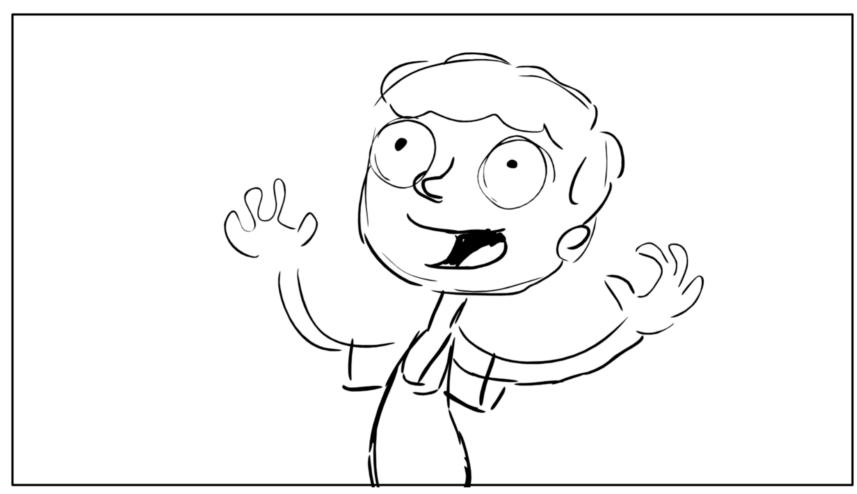
Dialog

Who cares?



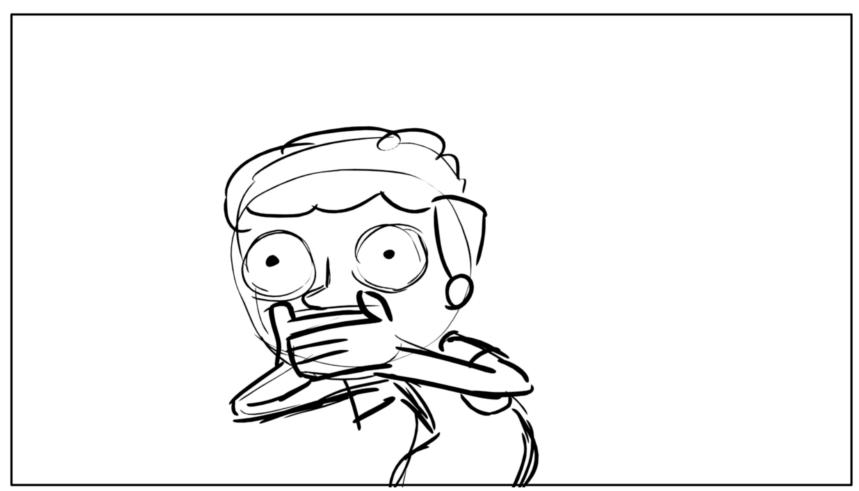
Dialog

I'm finally free of the torment of Buford's bullying!

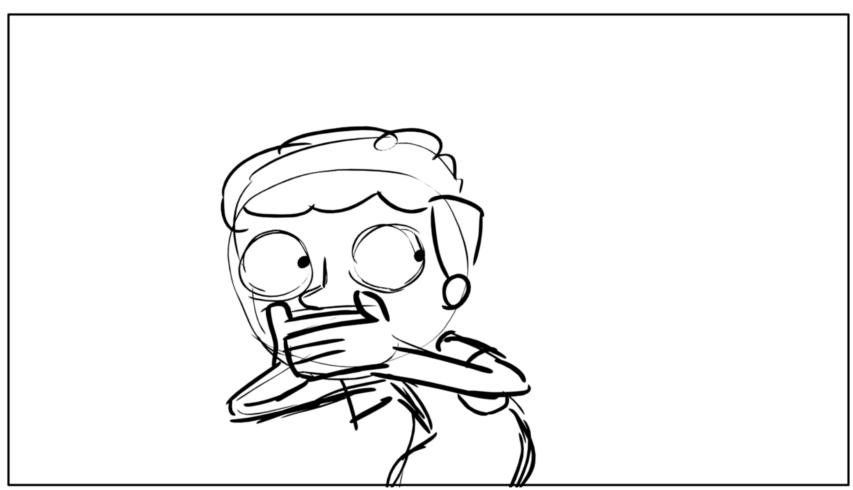


Dialog

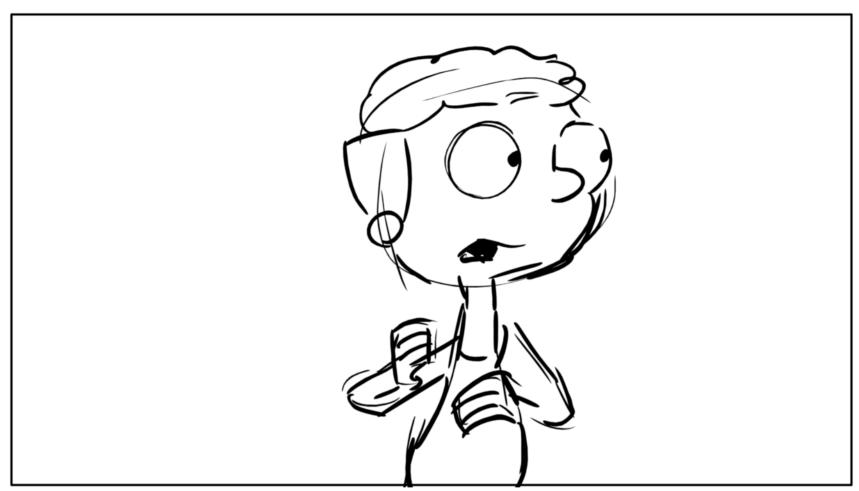
Free to live my own life!



Dialog

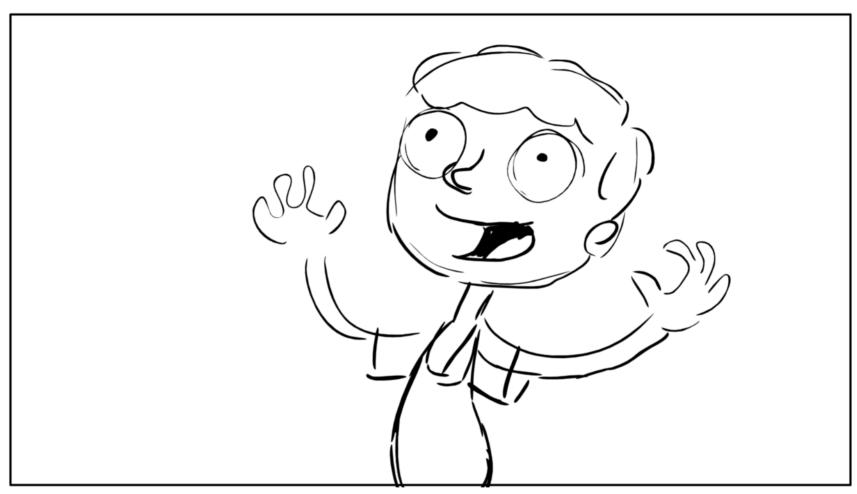


Dialog



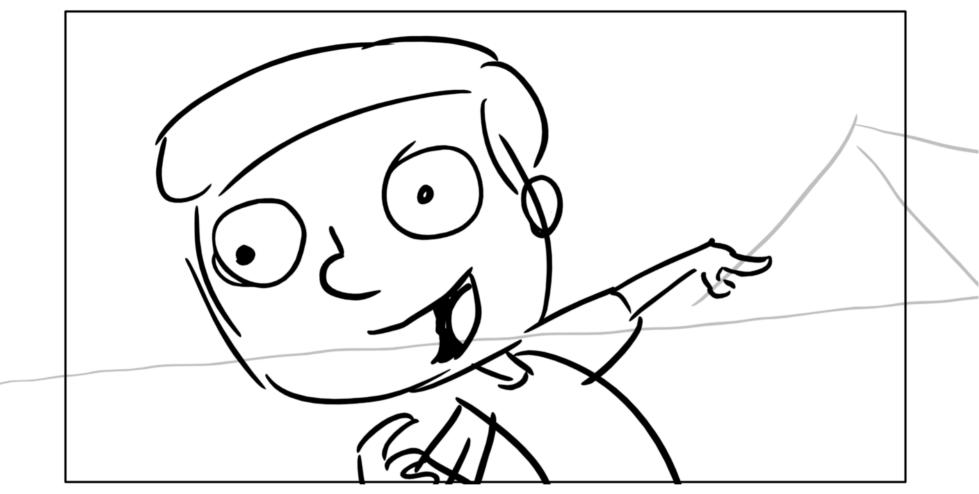
Dialog

Wait -- I spoke my mind, and there was no wedgie.



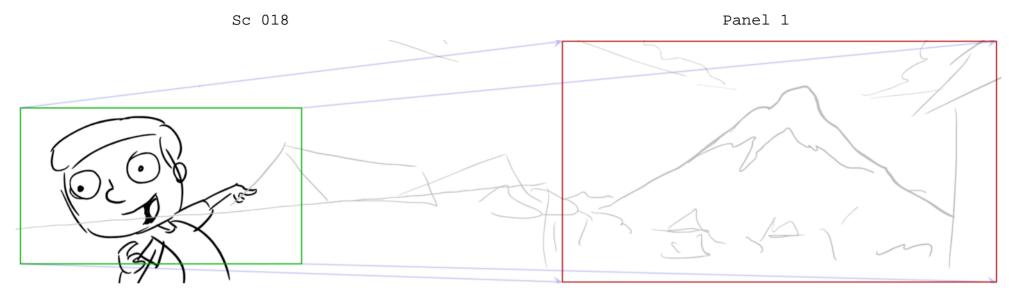
Dialog

I feel like I can do anything -- like --

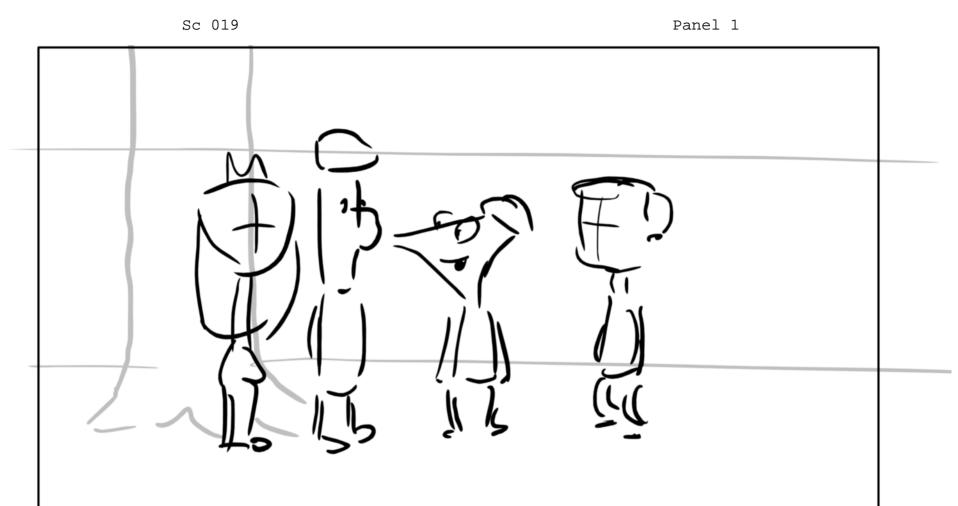


Dialog

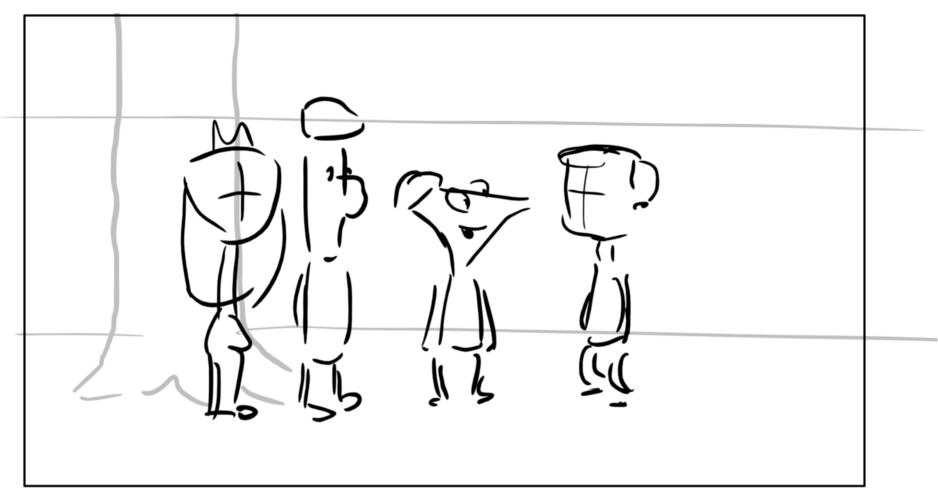
Climb that mountain!



Mt. Killanerd!

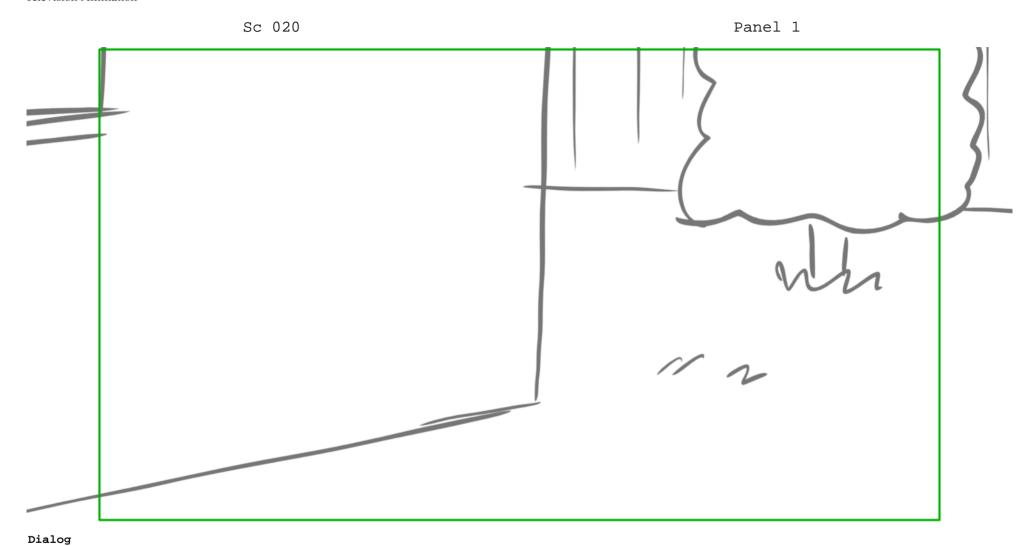


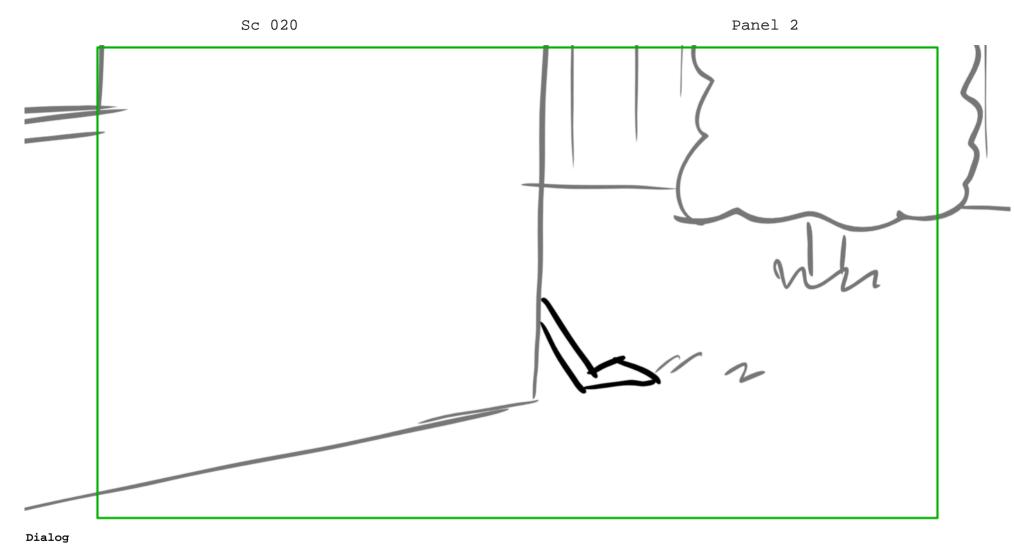
Ferb, I know what we're gonna do today!



Dialog

Hey, where's Perry?

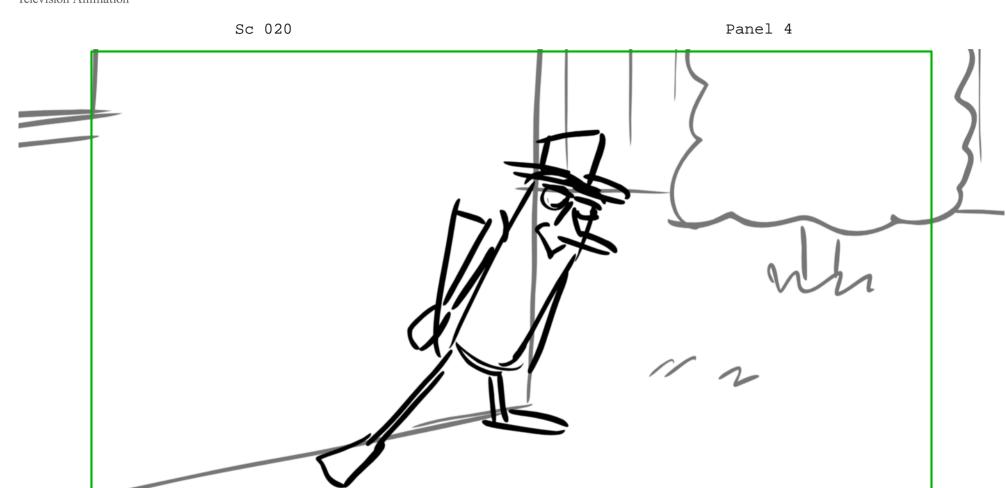


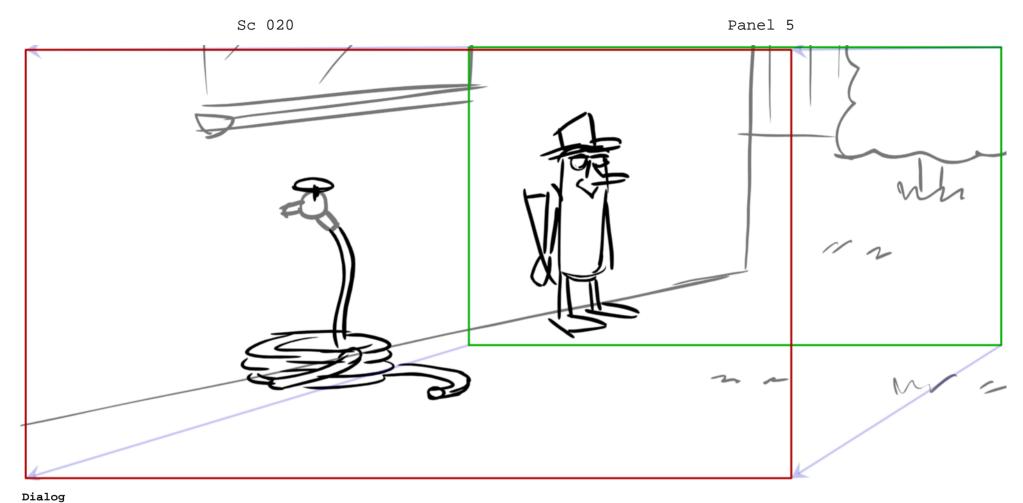


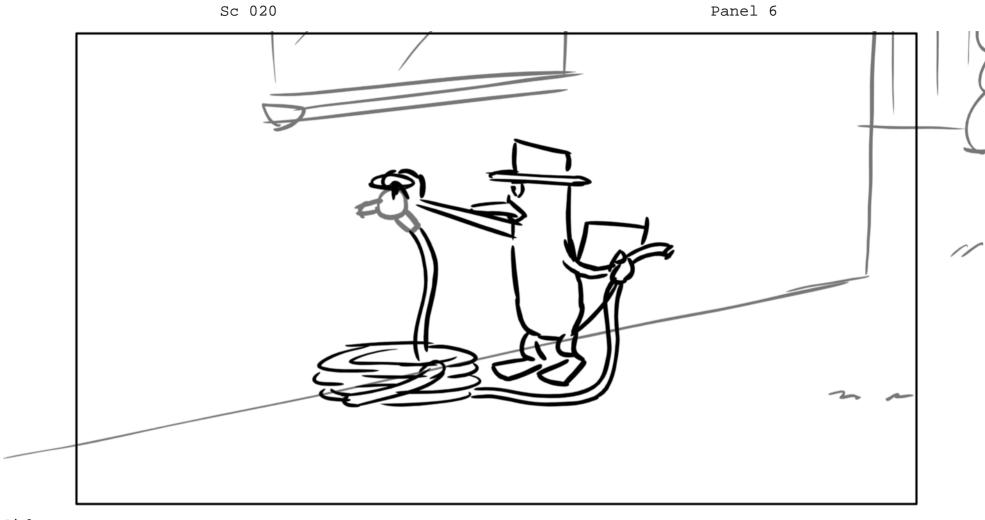
Television Animation

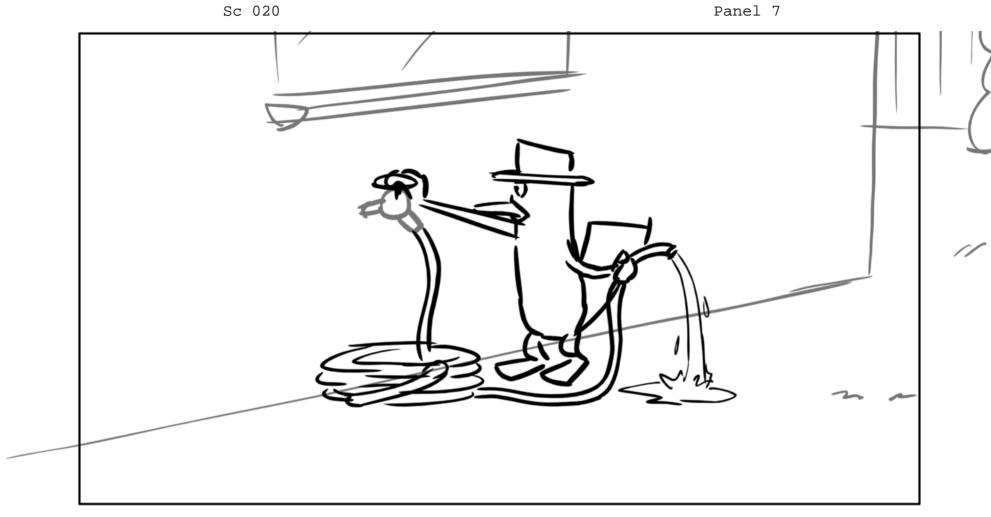


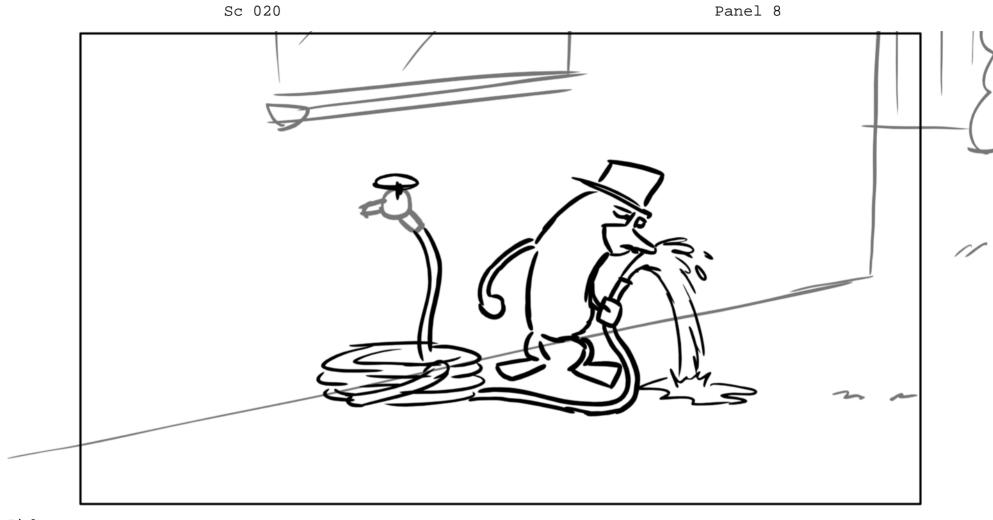
Dialog

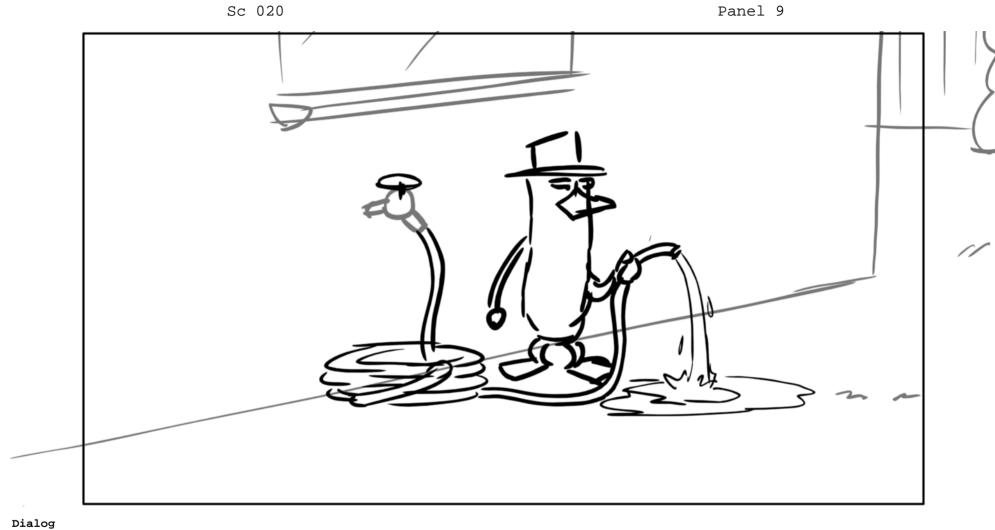


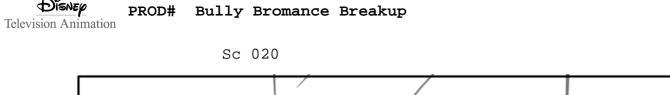


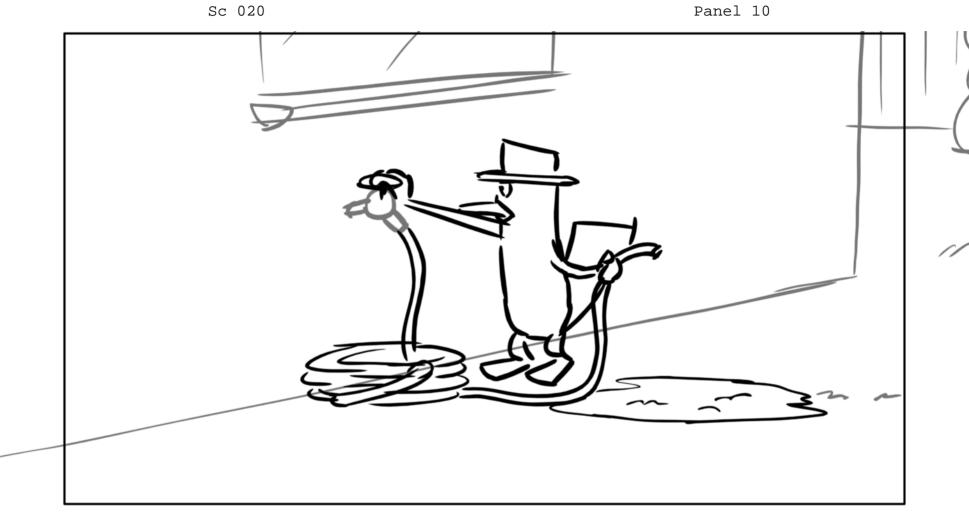


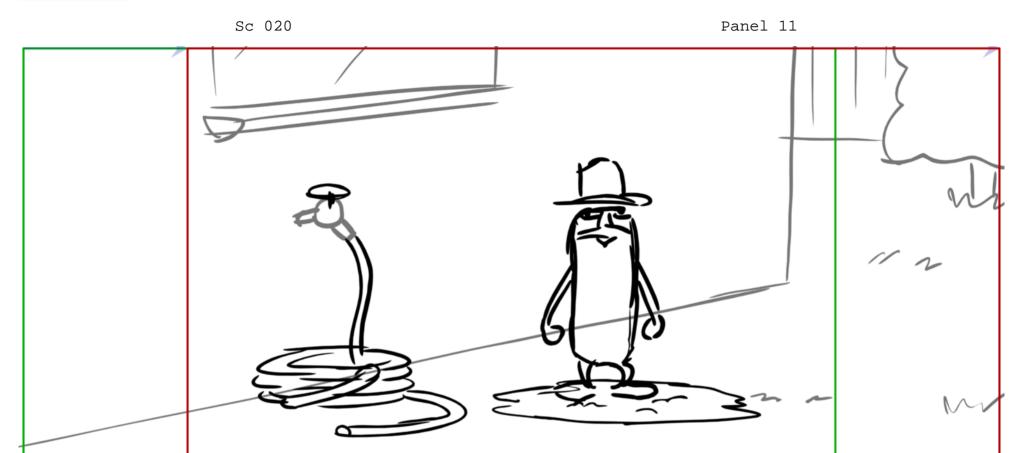


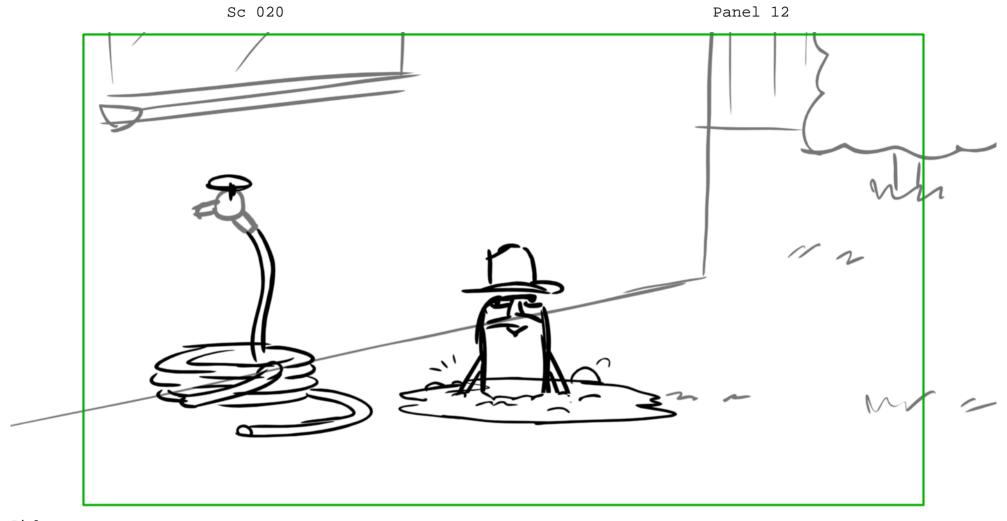


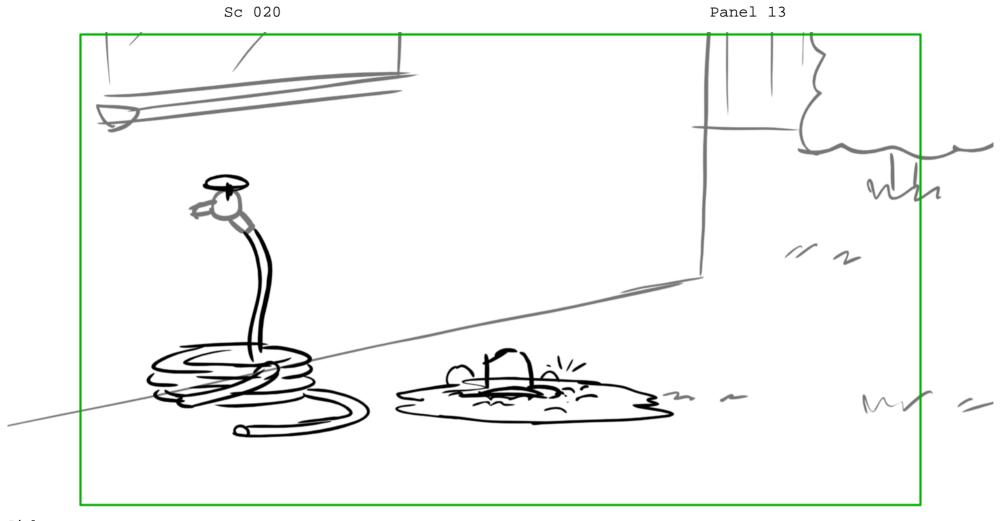


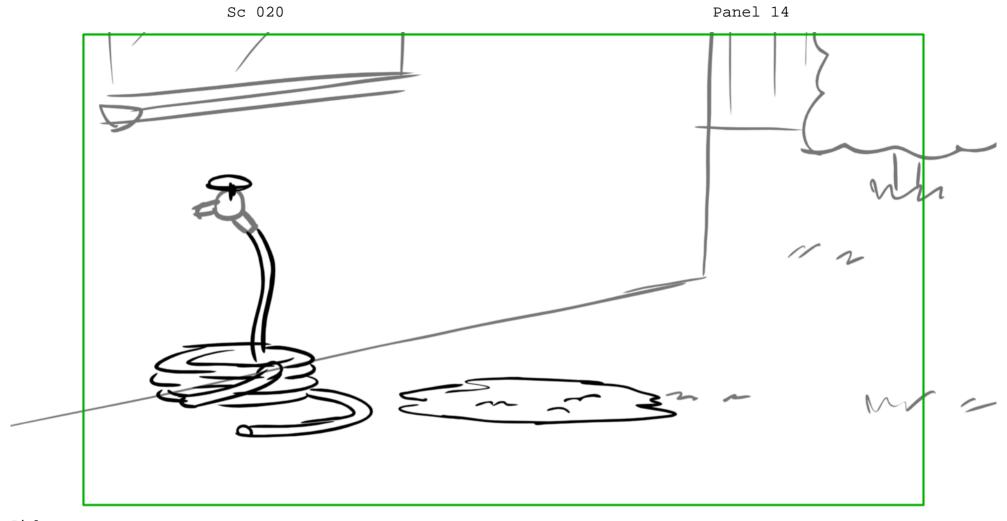


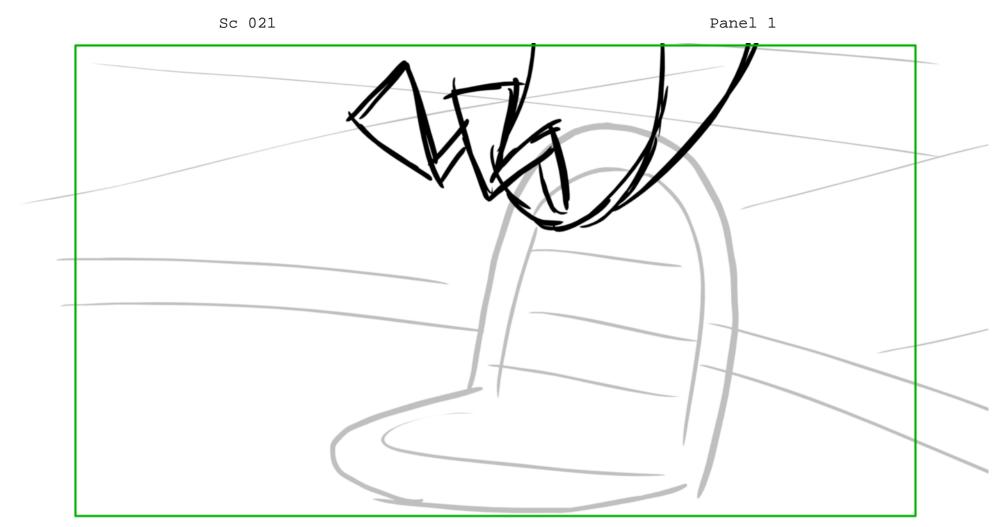


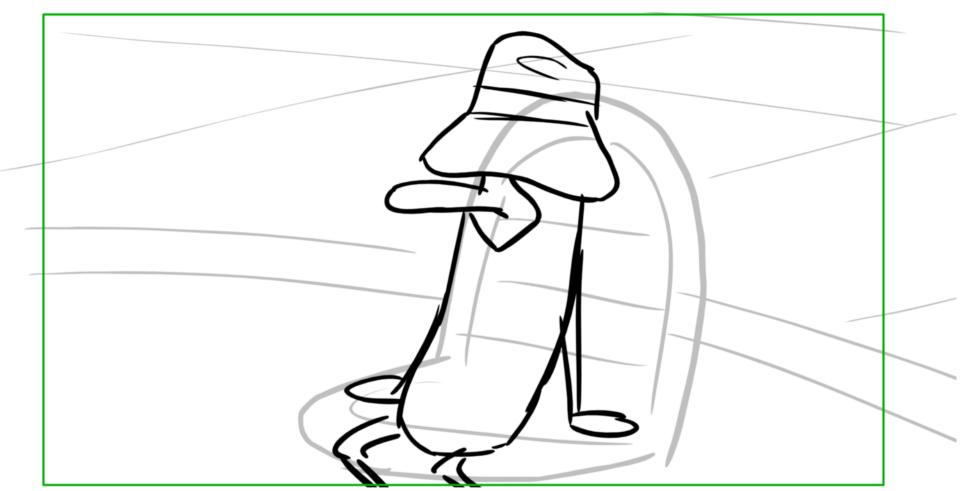












Dialog



Dialog

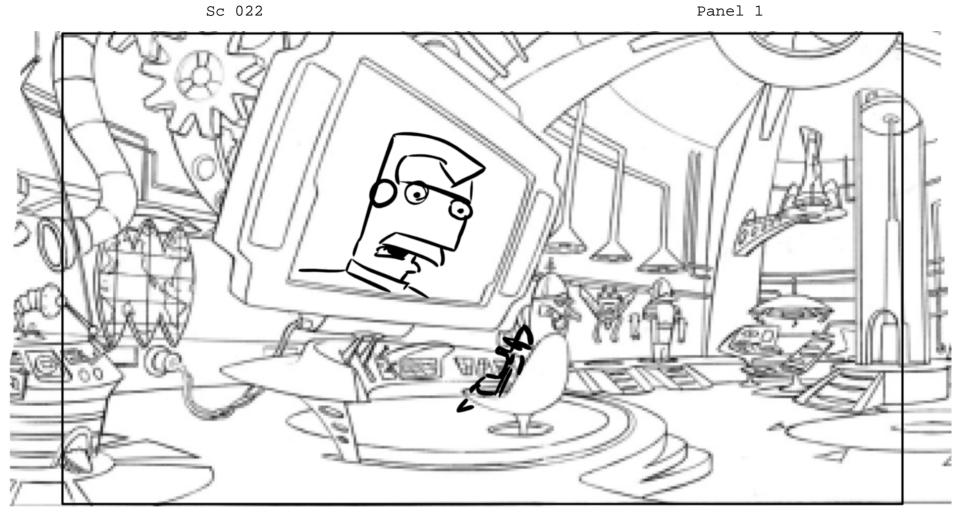


Dialog

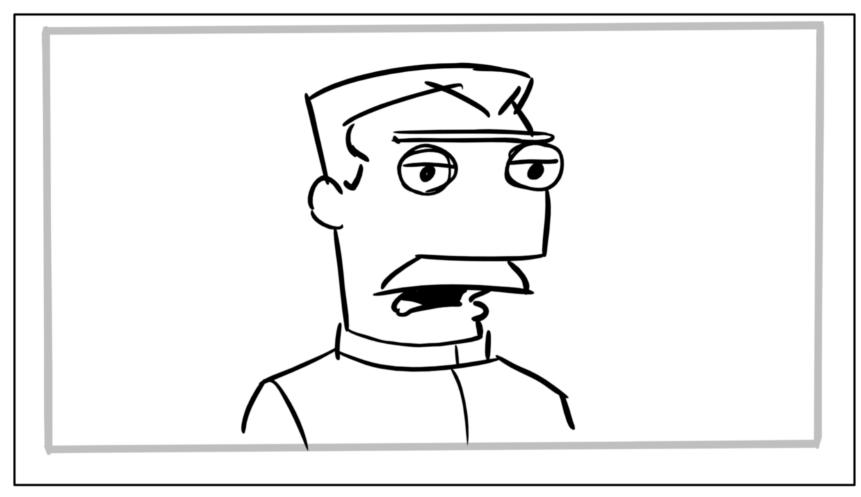


Dialog

Hello, Agent P --

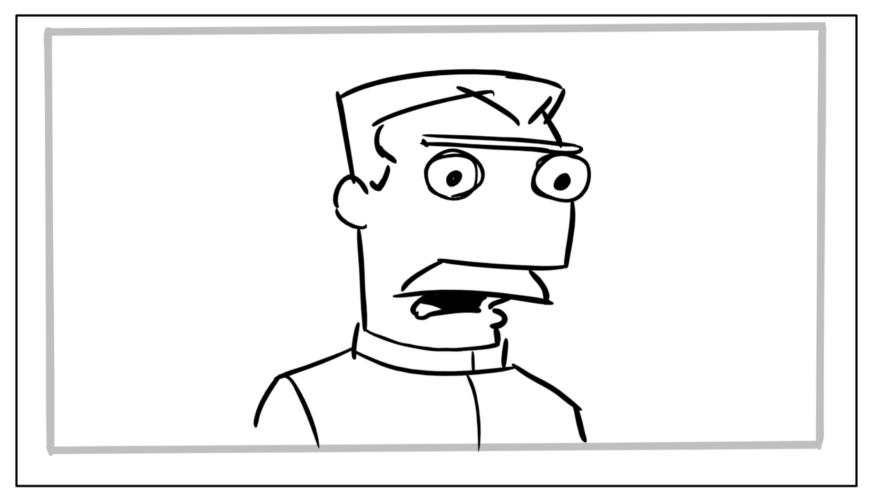


We've just received some intel that Doof has hired some muscle -- a bodyguard, if you will.



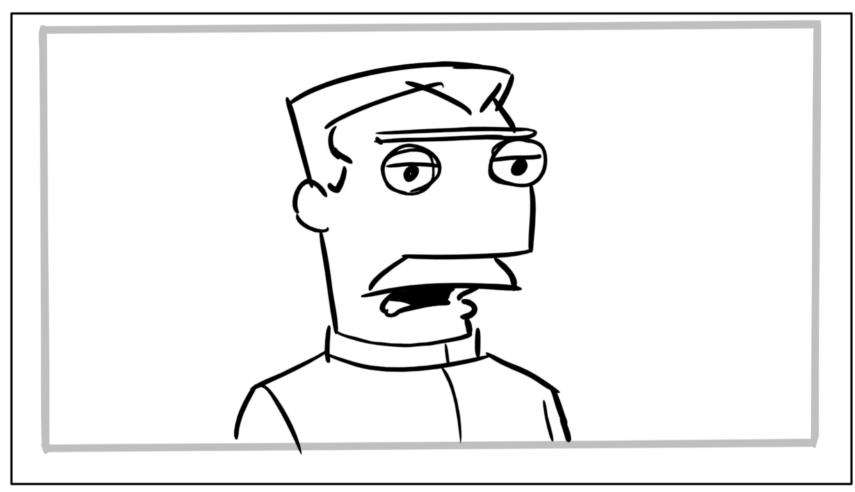
Dialog

So he must be up to something big.

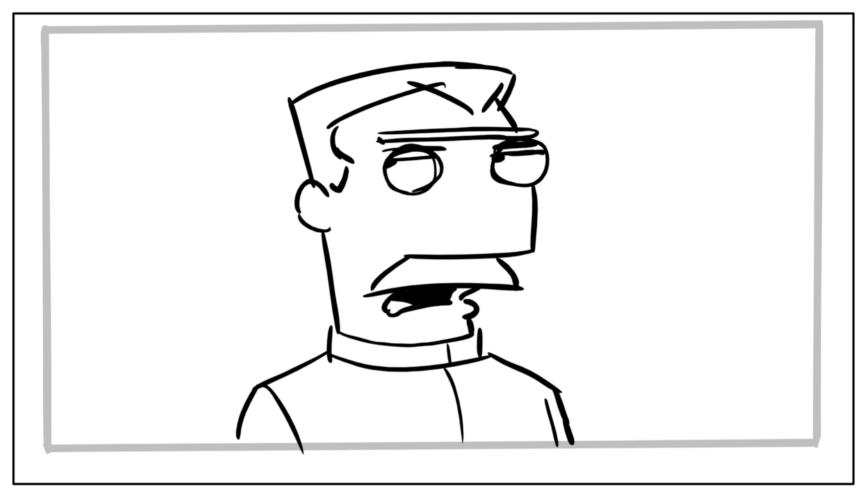


Dialog

I once put in a request for a bodyguard.

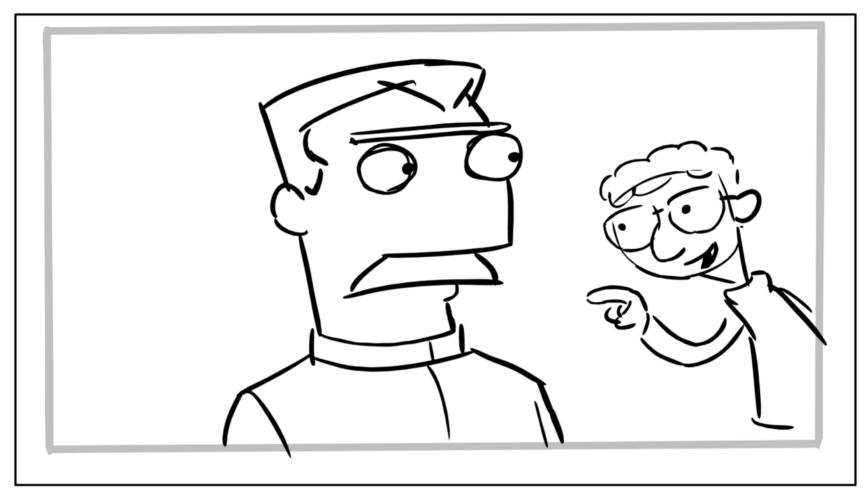


Dialog And who did I get?



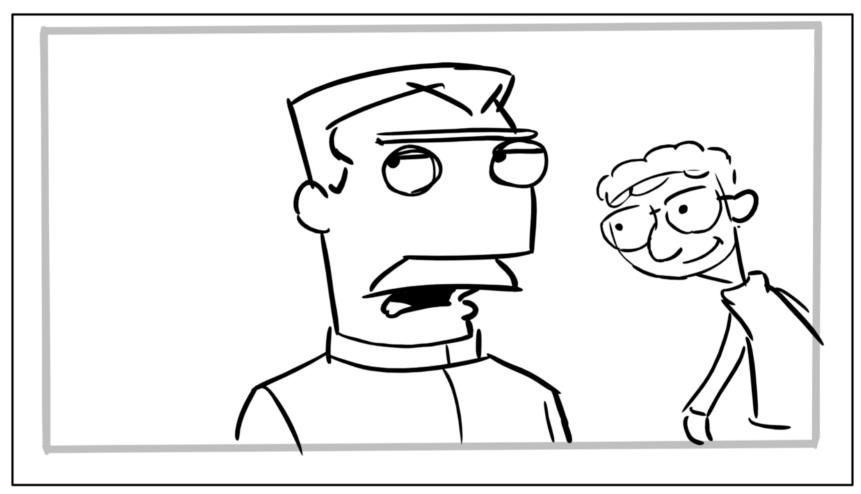
Dialog

Carl.



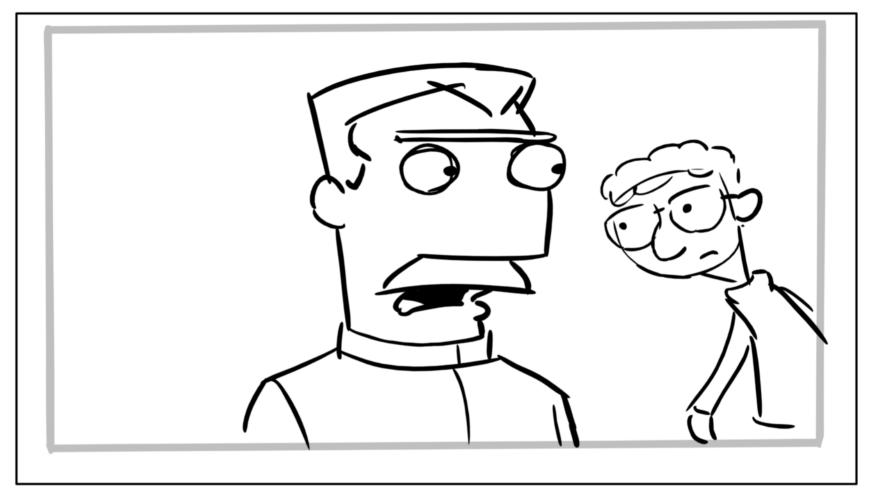
Dialog

No one has attacked you since I came on board, right, sir?



Dialog

Well, yes --



Dialog

-- but would it kill you to at least look the part?



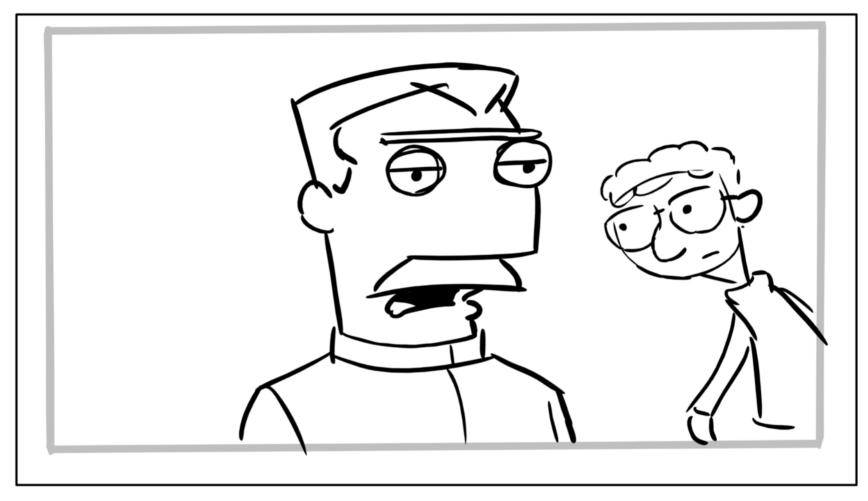
Dialog

I mean, black suit, that little earpiece thingy. It's embarrassing to have --



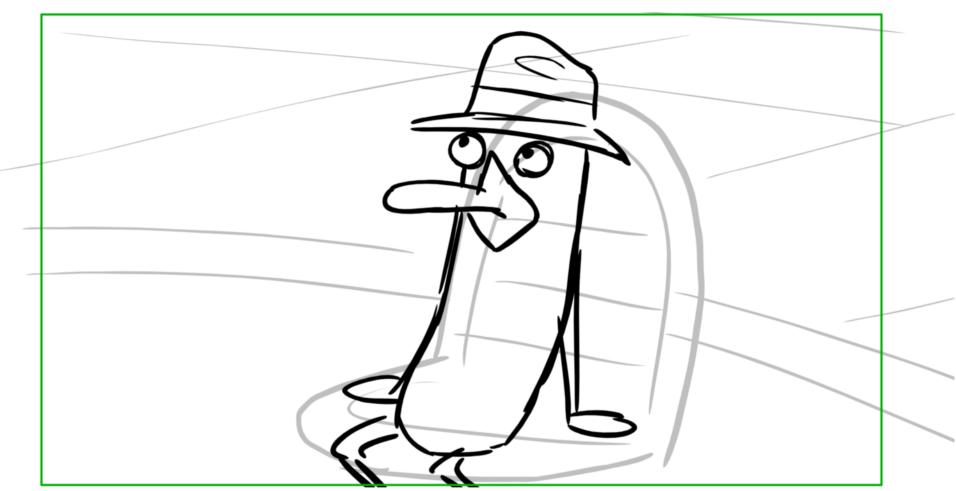
Dialog

-- your bodyguard look like a preschool crossing guard!

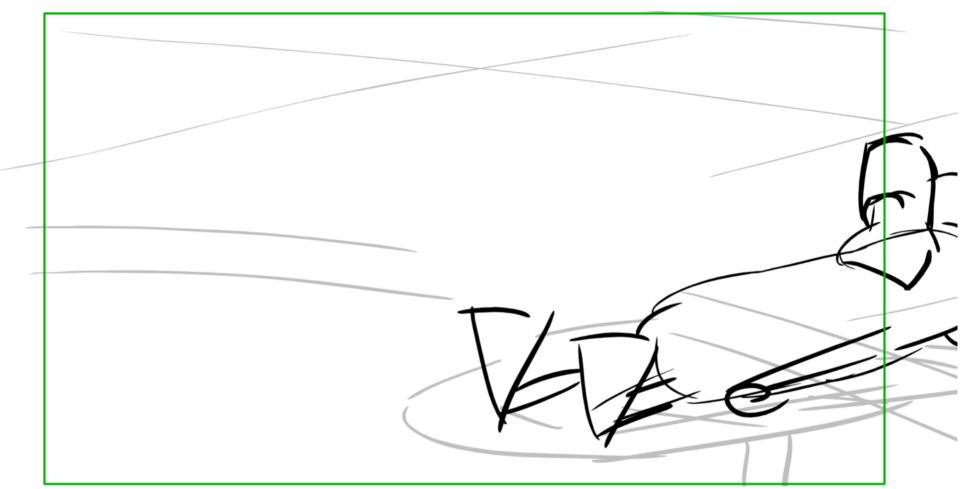


Dialog

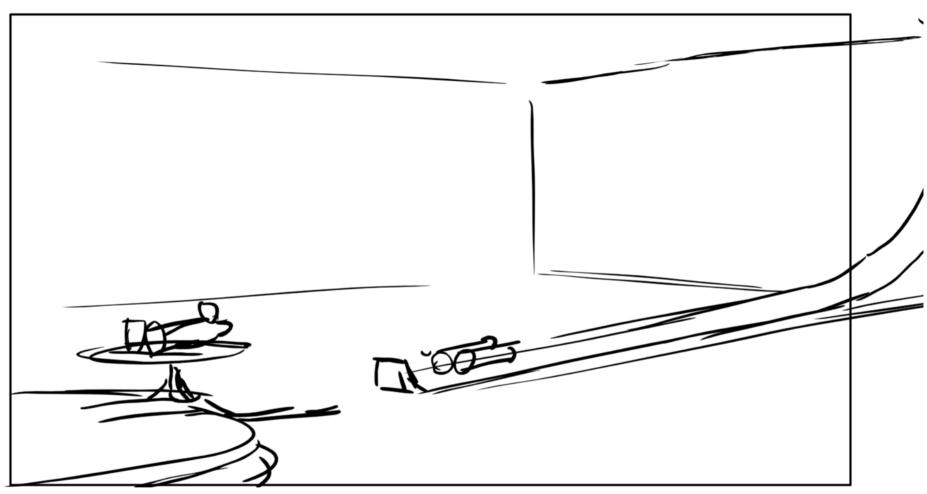
This isn't going to get resolved anytime soon, Agent P. On your way, and good luck.



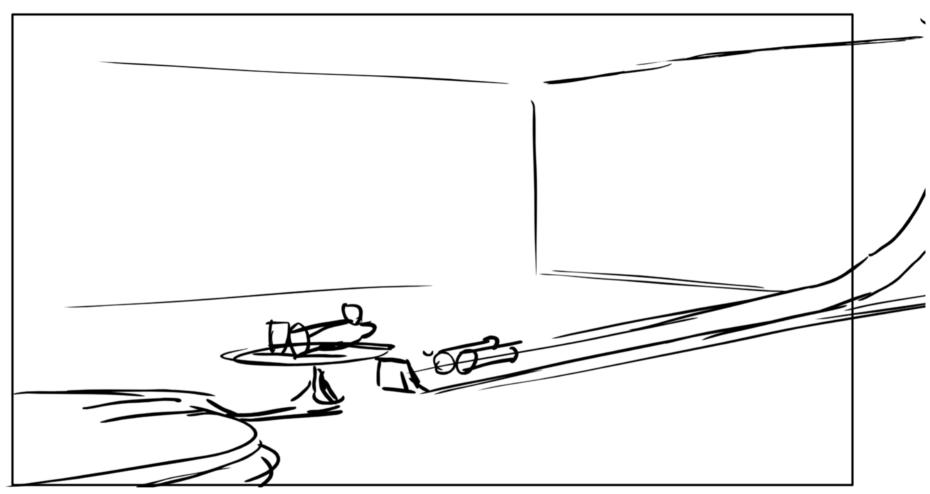
Dialog



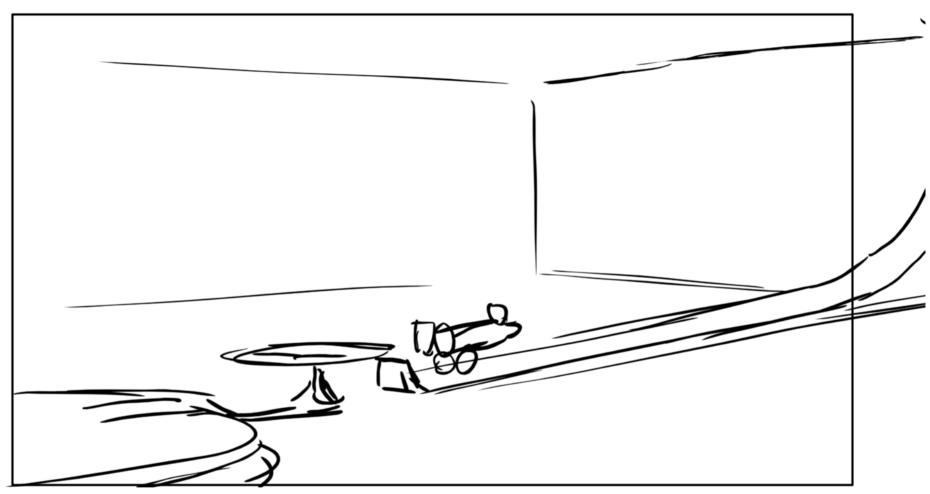
Dialog



Dialog

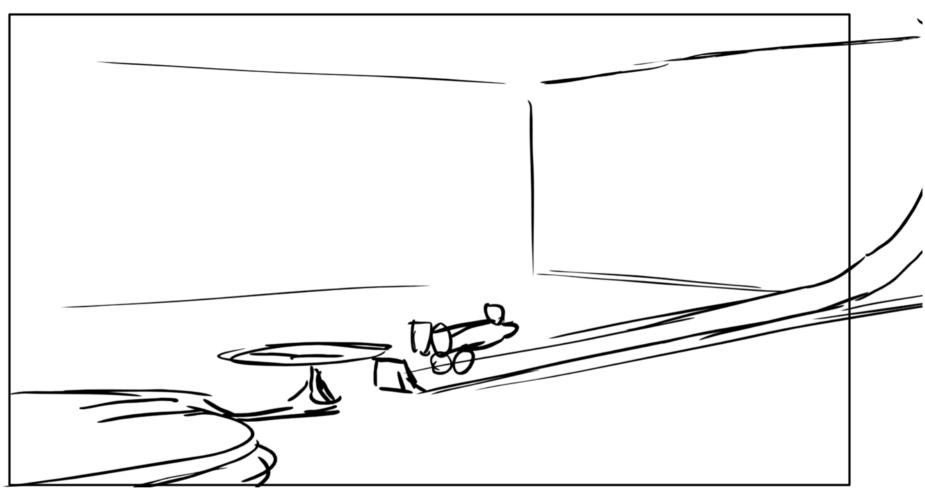


Dialog



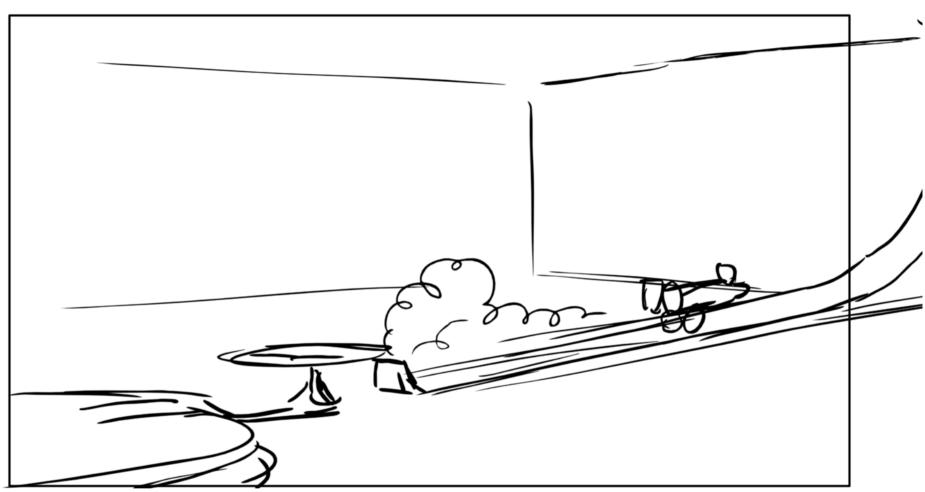
Dialog





Dialog

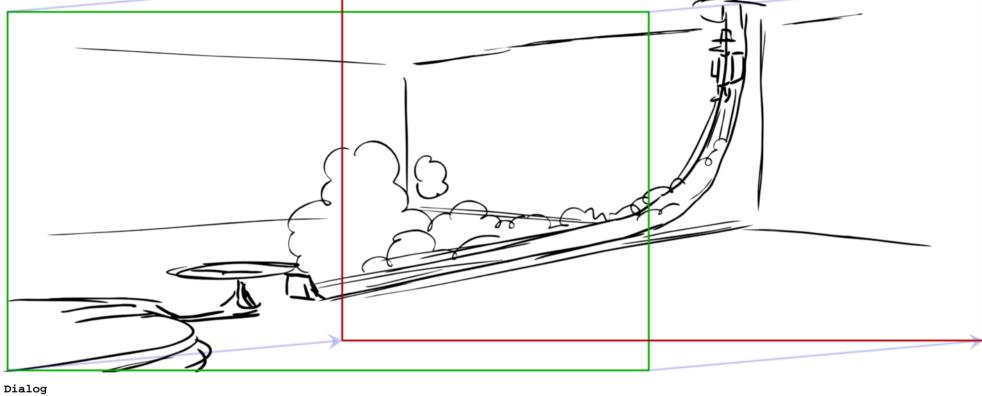




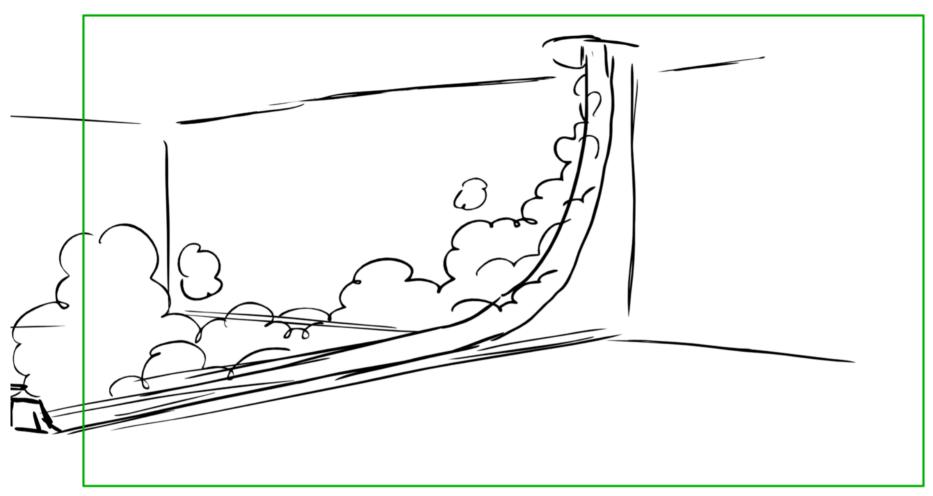
Dialog



Sc 029 Panel 3





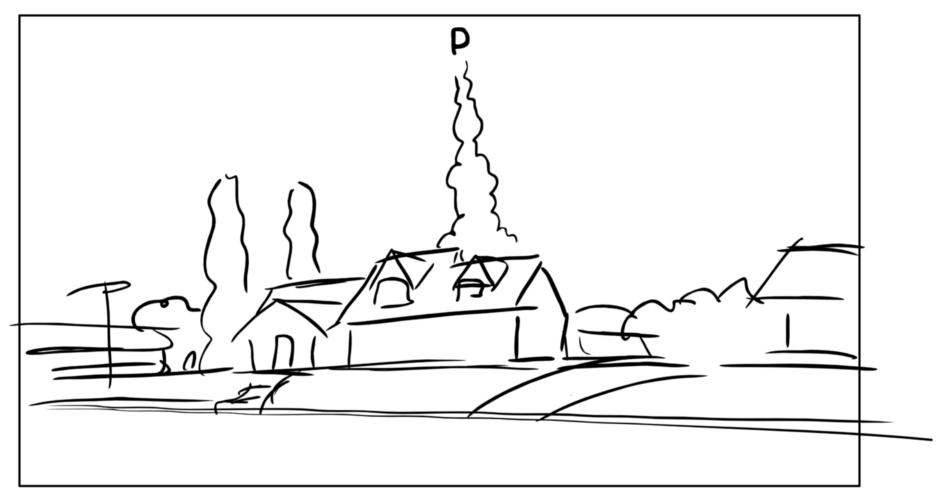


Dialog



Dialog





Dialog





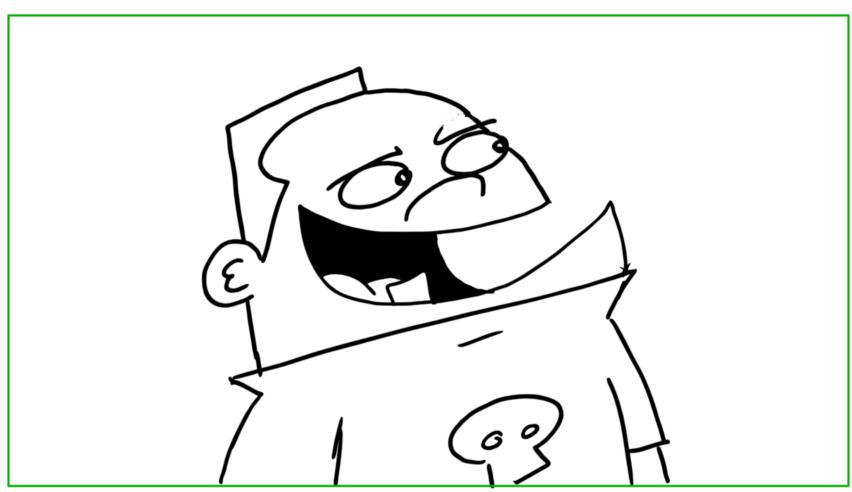
Dialog

Doof: (VO): ...so I want to use unique your bullying abilities to my benefit and once I take over the tristate area you can bully everyone and anyone you like.

Action

Cut to outside a dry cleaners.





Dialog

Buford: Sweet!





Dialog

Doof: You can start with getting me to the front of this line!

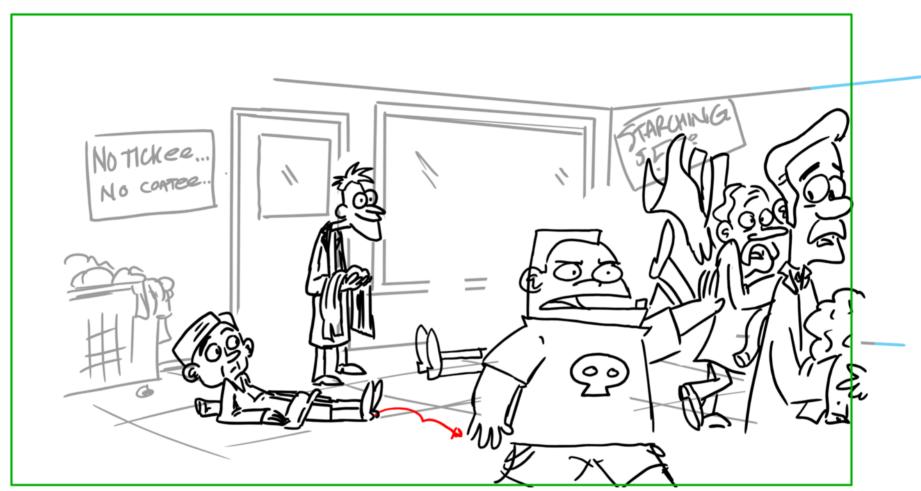




Dialog

Buford: Outta my way mallet head.





Dialog

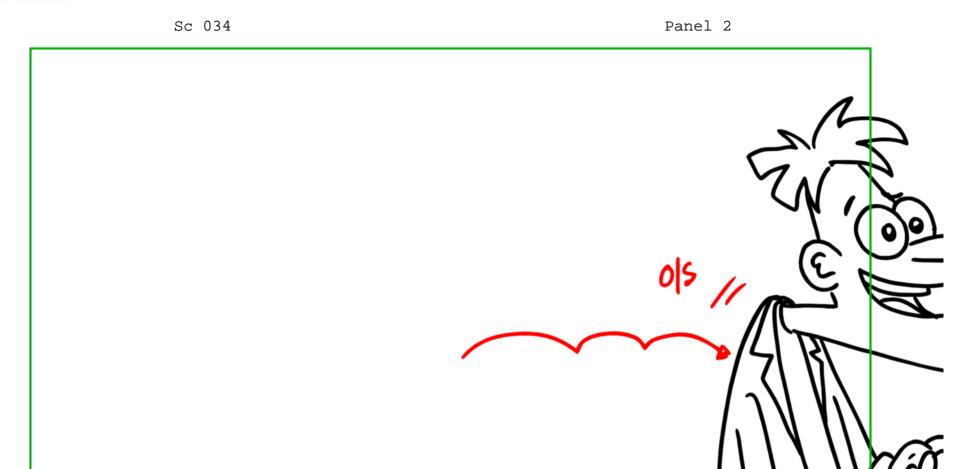
Buford: MOVE it or NEVER use it!



Doof: After all...

Action

Cut back to Doof.

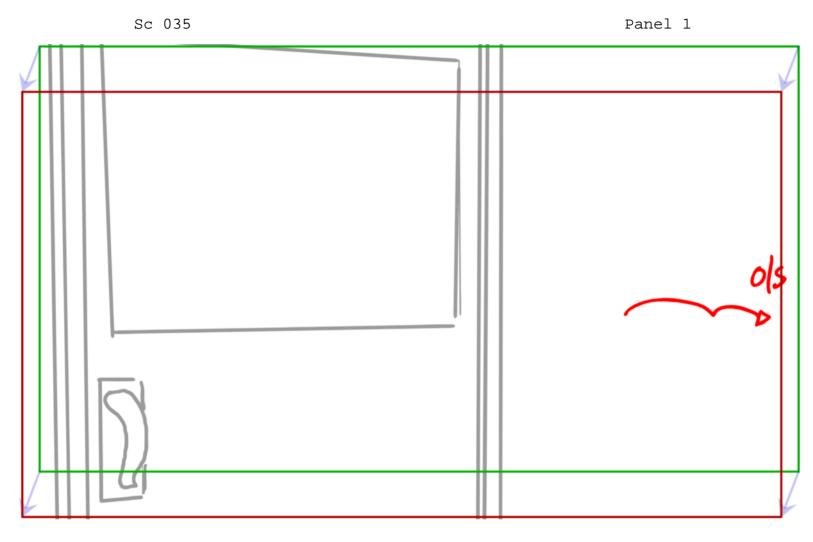


Doof: ... what leader waits in line?

Action

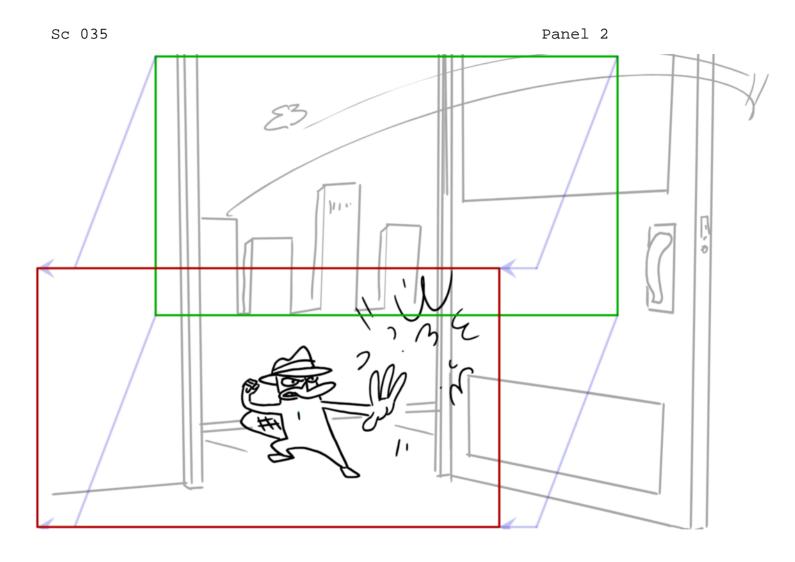
Doof walks OS





Action

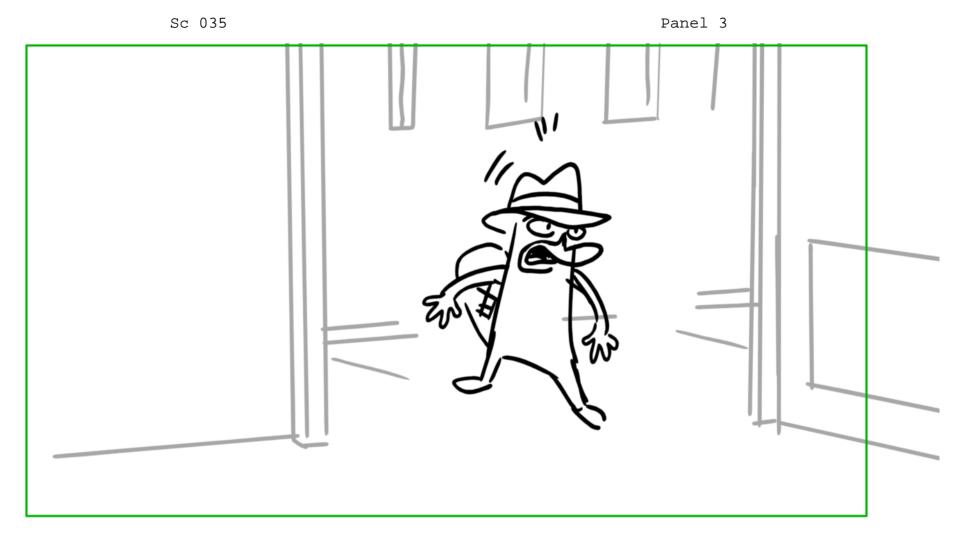
Pan down to bottom of the door.



Action

Perry pushes the door open.



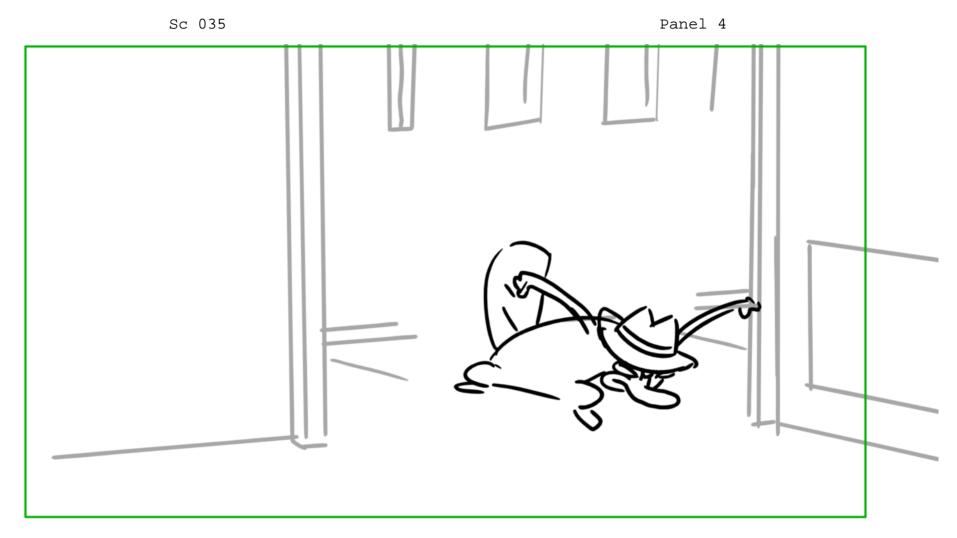


Buford: (VO) Give Dr Toothenhurtz here his labcoat bright eyes.

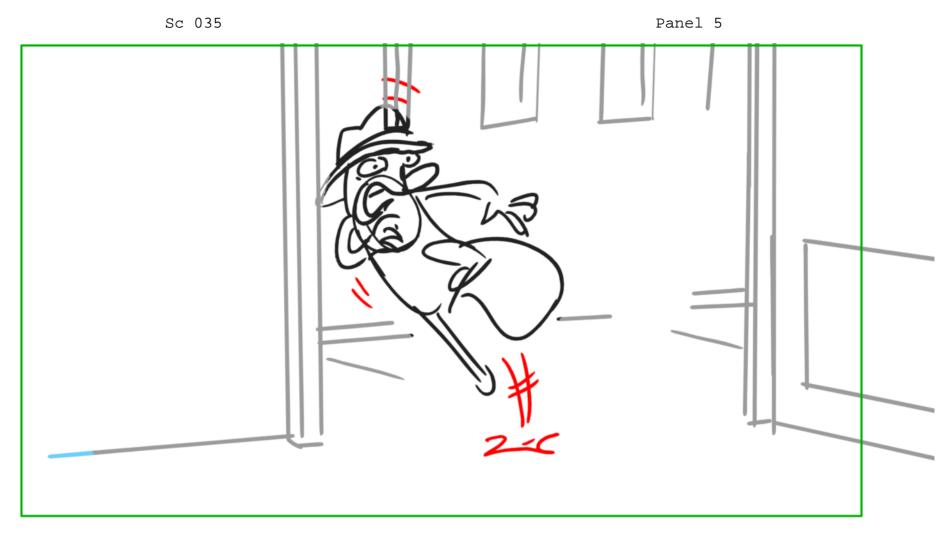
Action

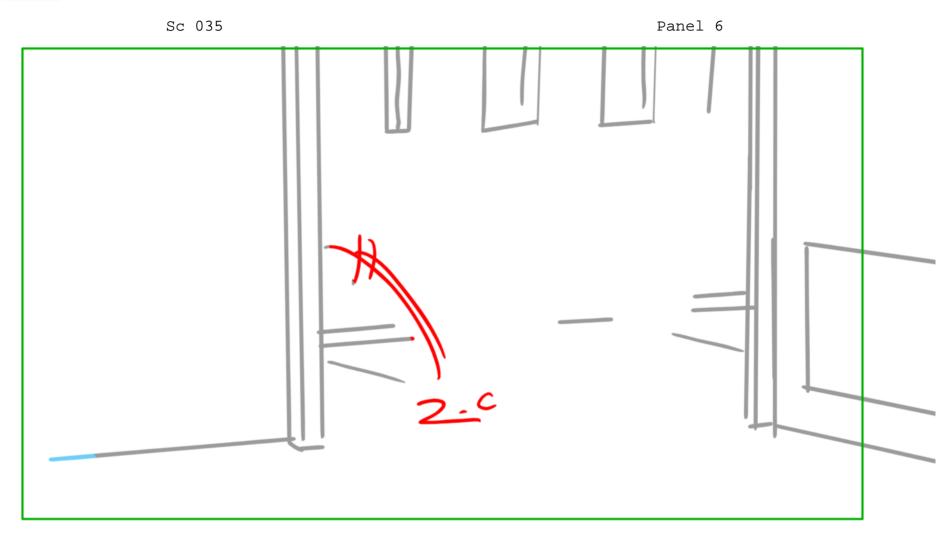
then reacts at seeing Buford.

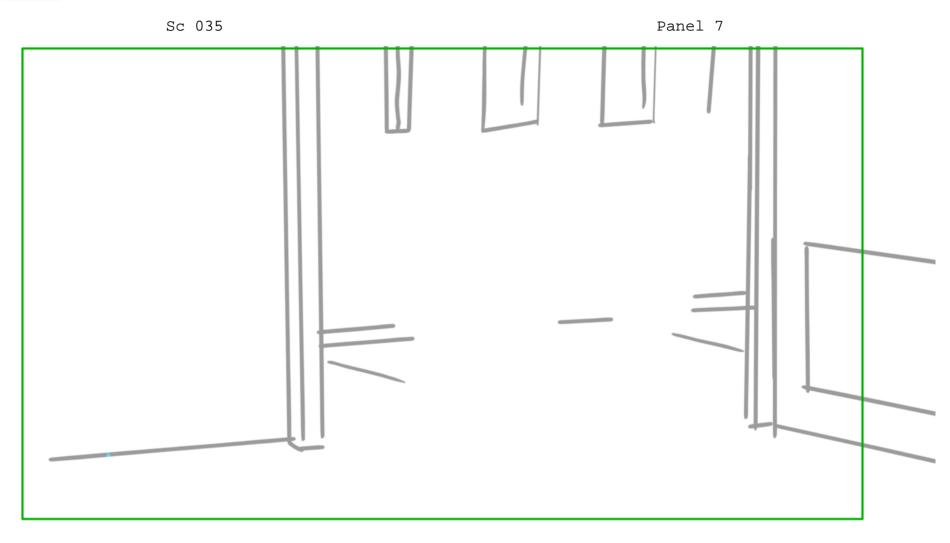




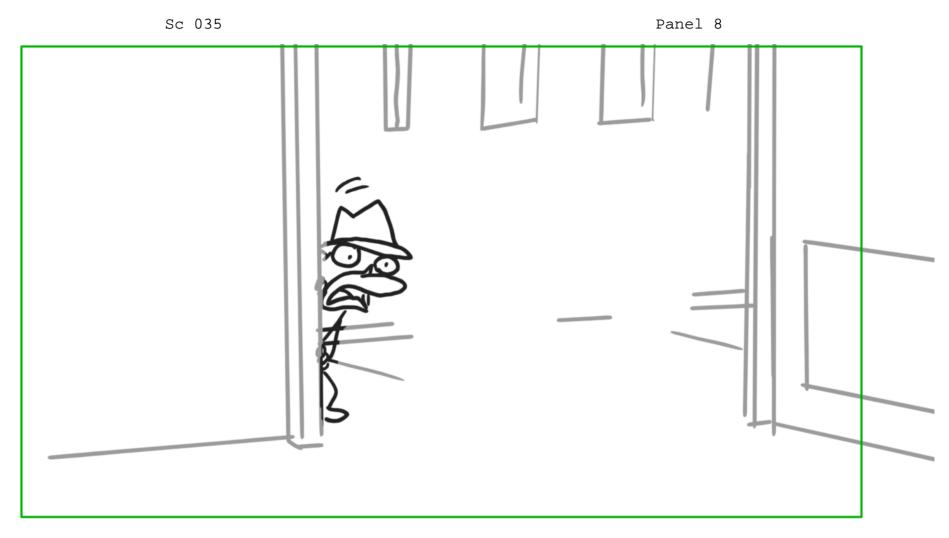
















Dialog

Clerk: I'm sorry but you'll HAVE to wait your turn in line like everybody else.

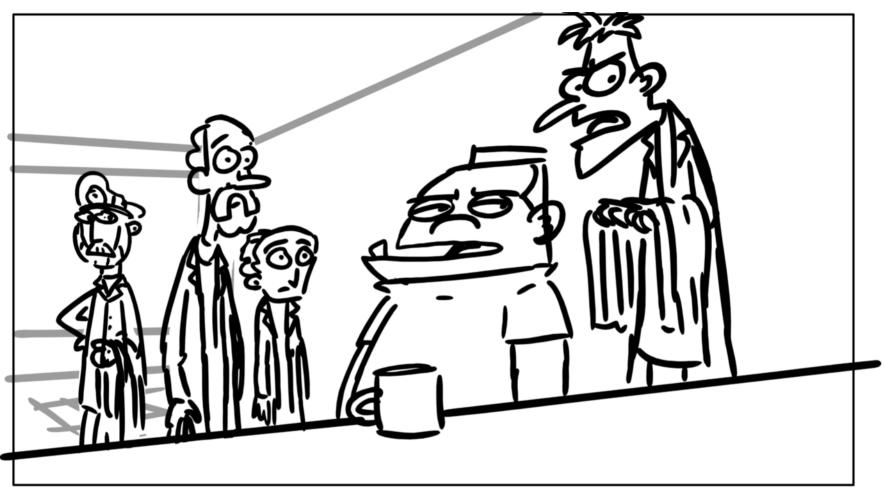




Dialog

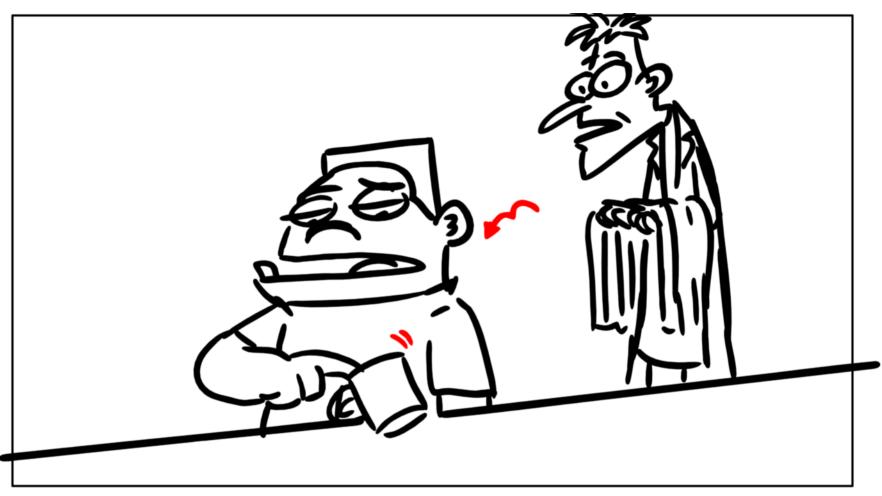
Buford: (VO) You might want to rethink that pal.





Dialog

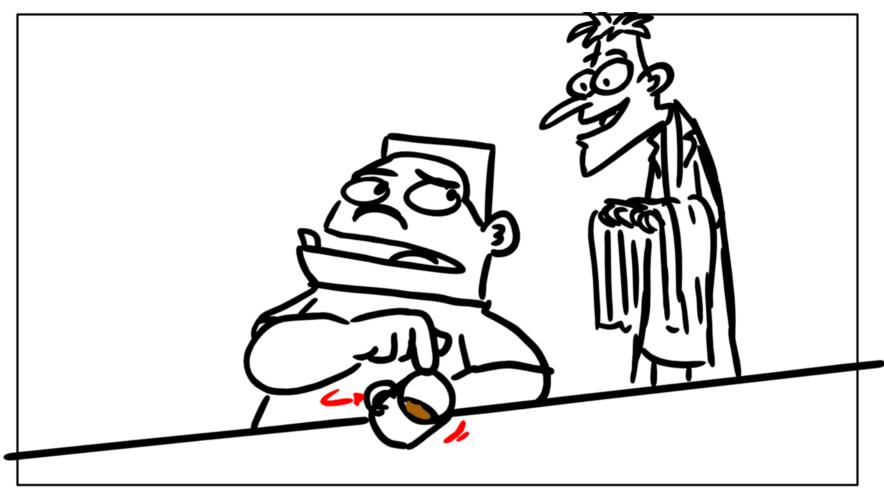
Buford: I mean...



Dialog

Buford: ... this double dutch chocolate mocha espresso you been drinking here...





Dialog

Buford: ... could make QUITE a mess...





Dialog

Buford:on all those pristine white lab coats behind you.





Dialog

Clerk: You wouldn't DARE!



Dialog

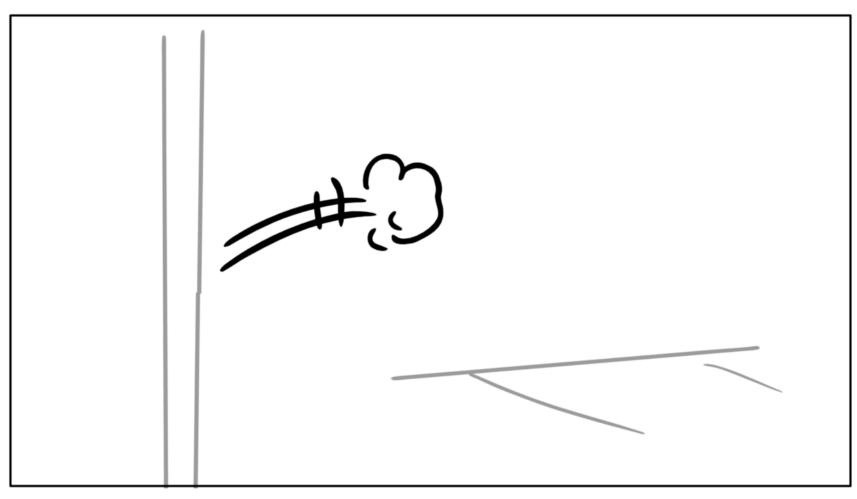
Buford: Try me...





Dialog

Clerk: (VO) Fine, take your dry cleaning and GO.



Dialog



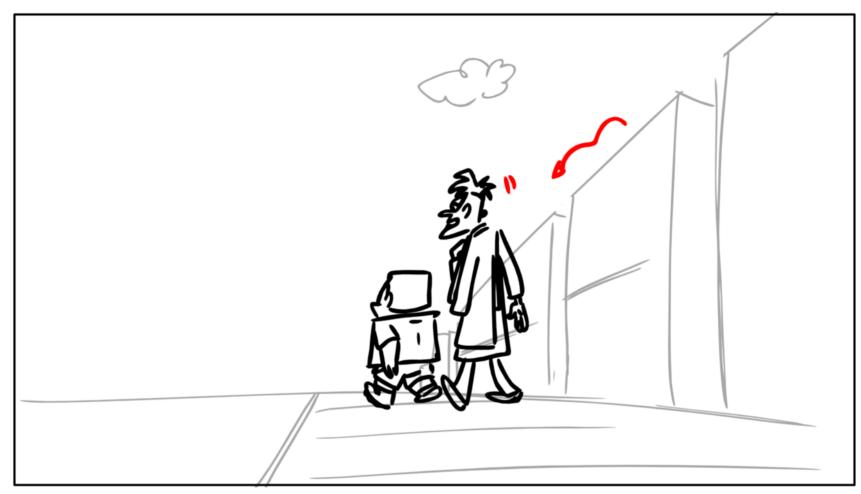


Dialog

Doof: Who would have thought that after all these years...

Action

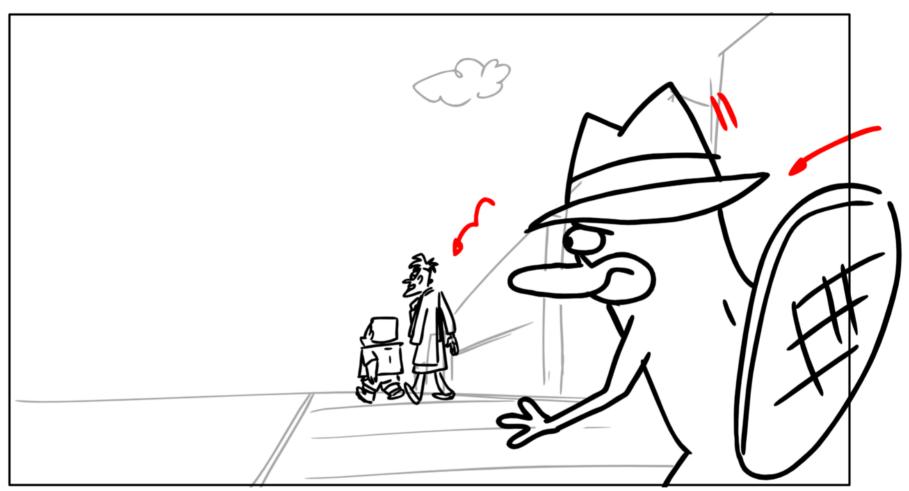
Cut to outside a dry cleaners.



Dialog

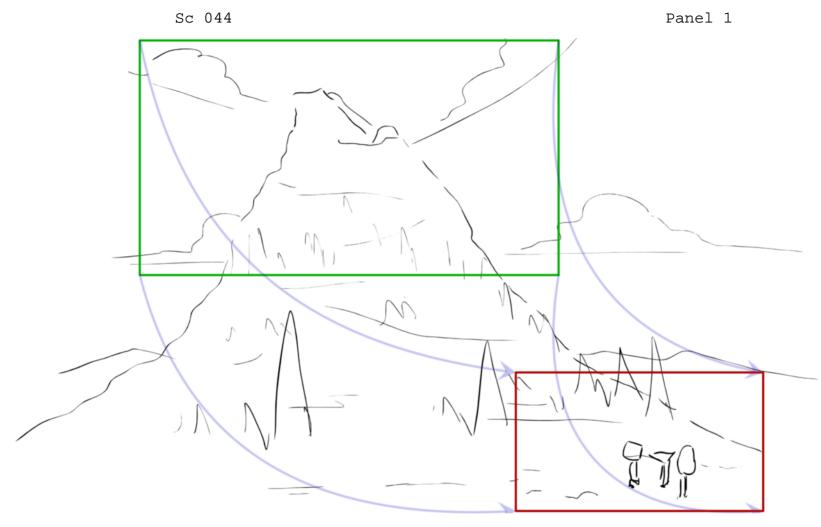
Doof: ... all I needed to take over the Tri State area...





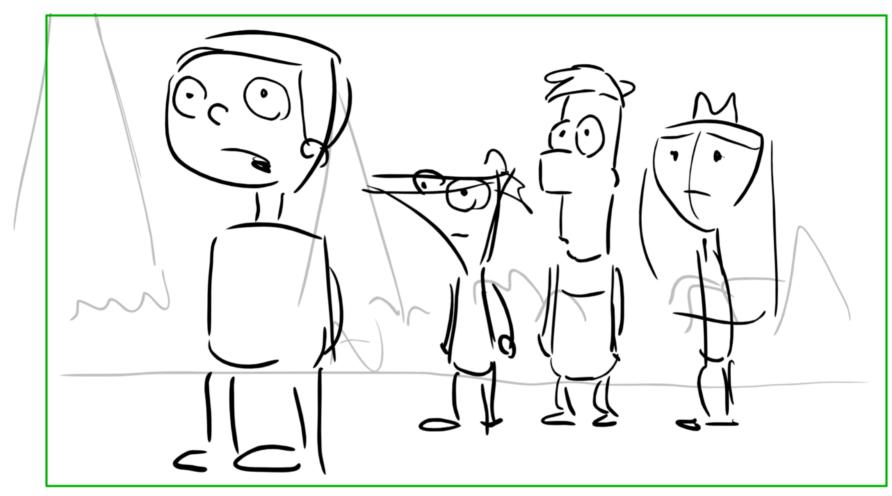
Dialog

Doof: ... was an 9 -year-old bully!



There it is -- Mt. Killanerd.

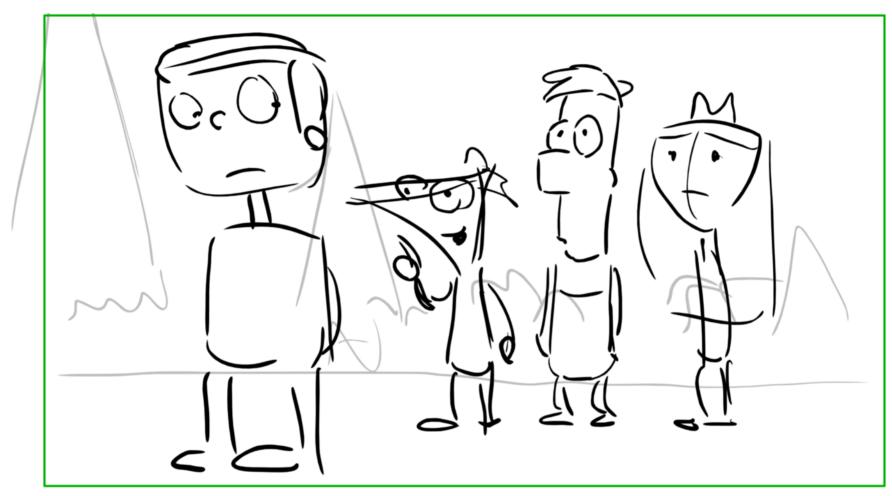




Dialog

My quest lies ahead of me like an unpeeled potato.

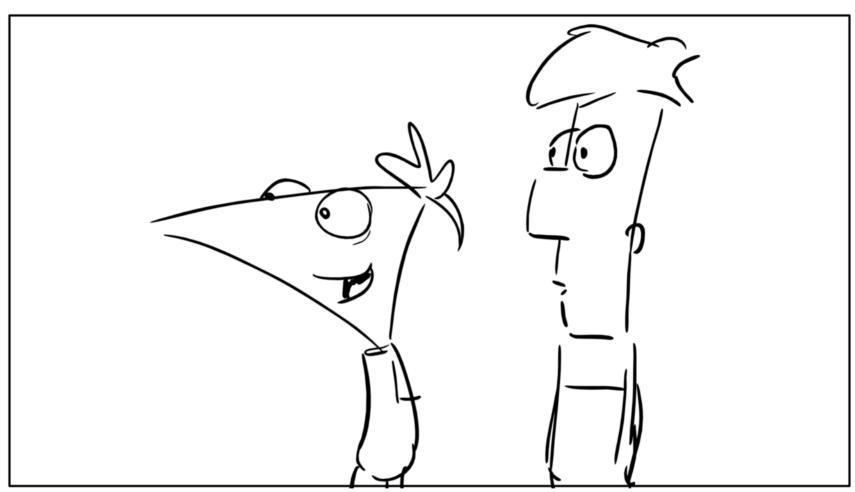




Dialog

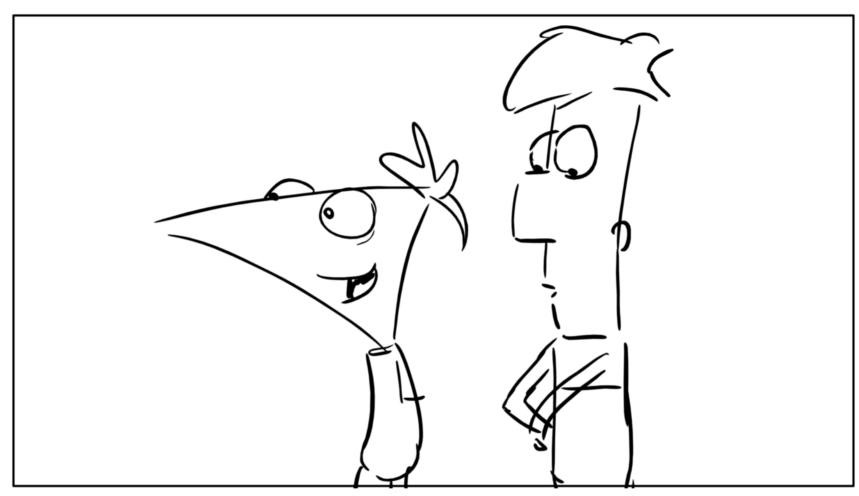
We can help you peel that adventure spud.





Dialog

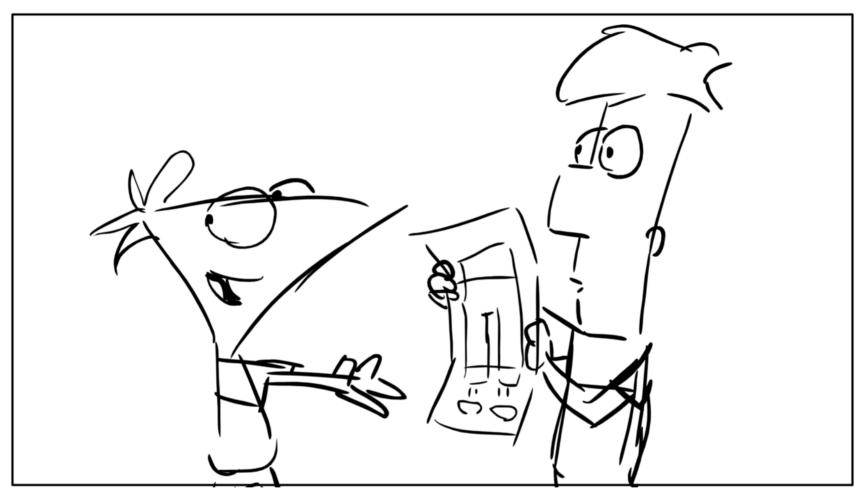
May we --



Dialog

-- present --

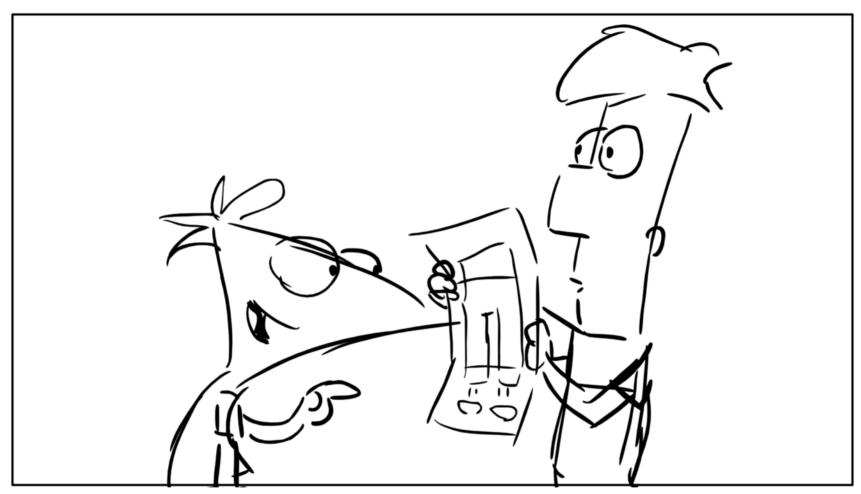




Dialog

-- the MegaPants!

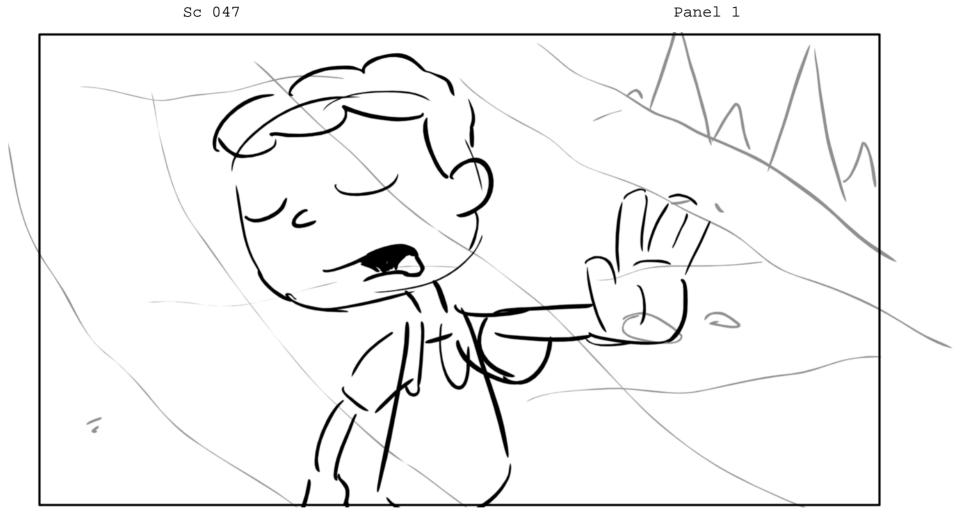




Dialog

You see, these hydraulic pistons will walk us up the mountain --





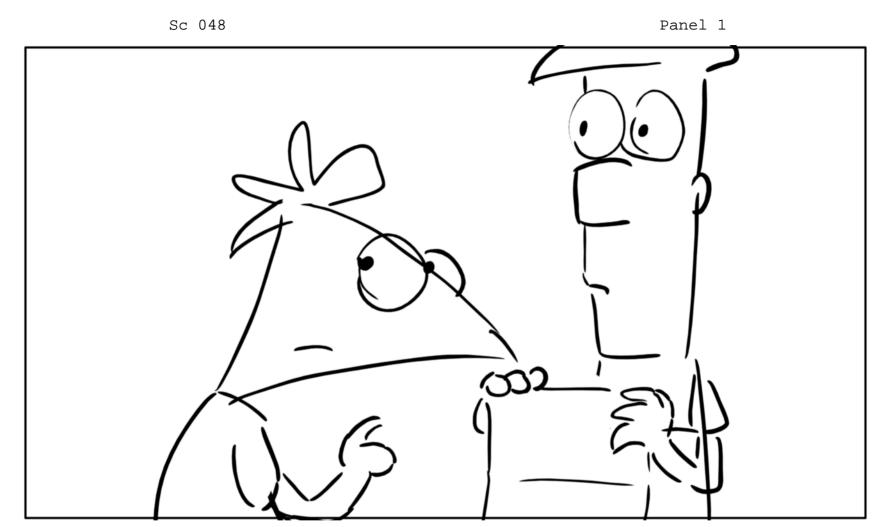
No! I need --





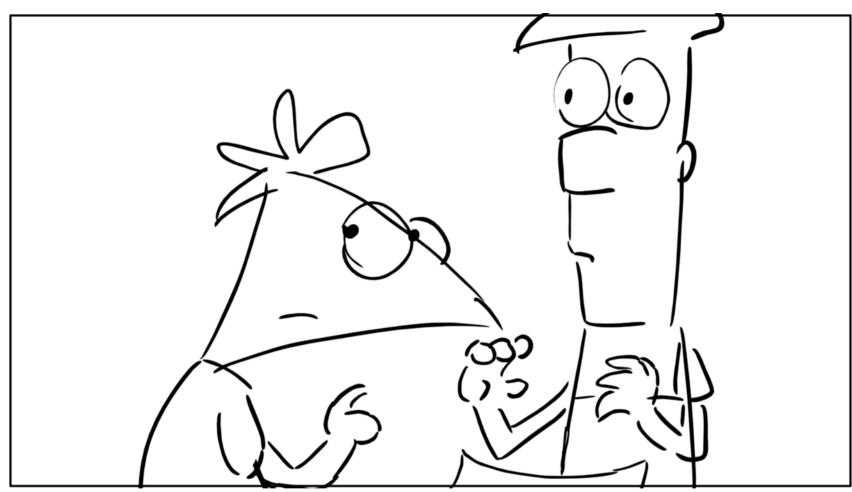
-- to do this myself. And that means --





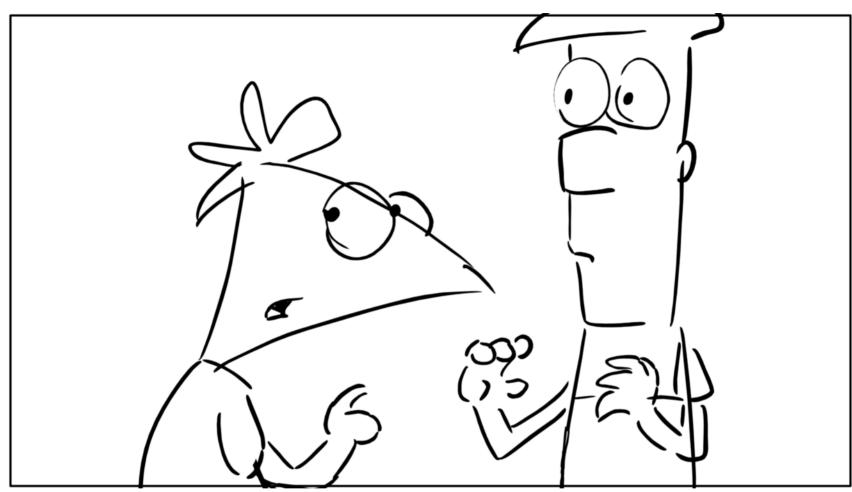
-- no inventions.

Sc 048 Panel 2



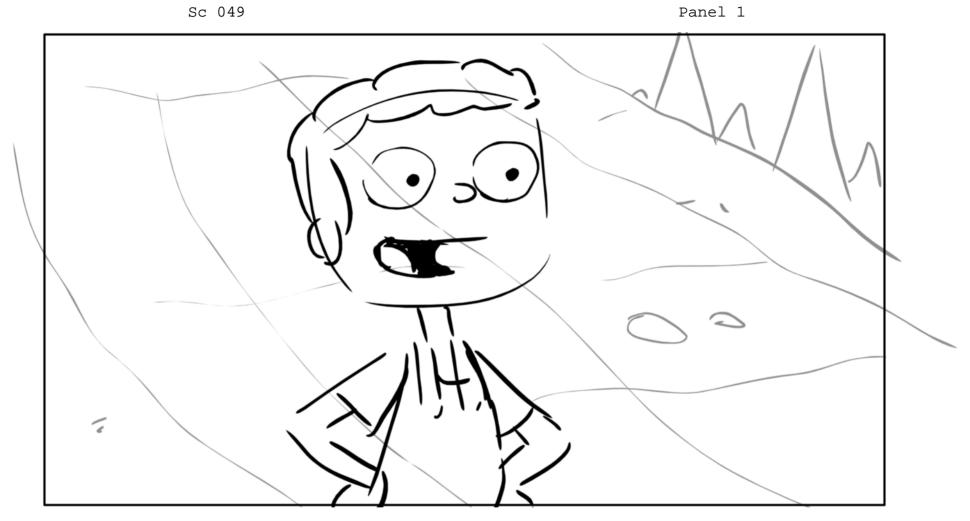
Dialog

Sc 048 Panel 3



Dialog
What?





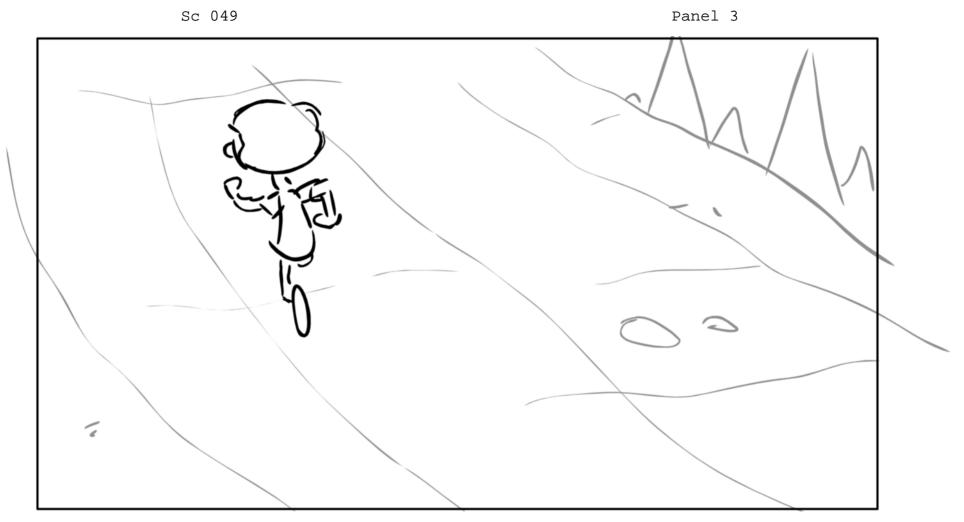
No gadgets, no gimmicks -- just pure achievement. It will be great!



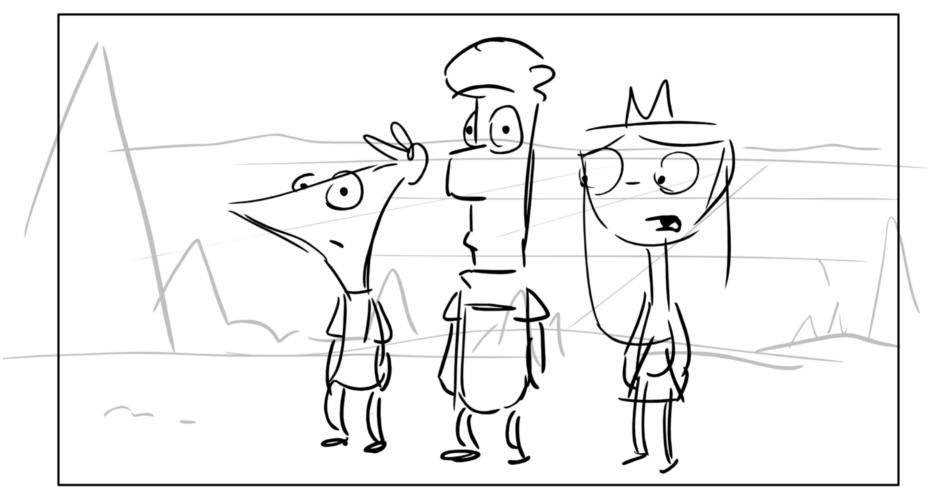


Dialog
Let's go!





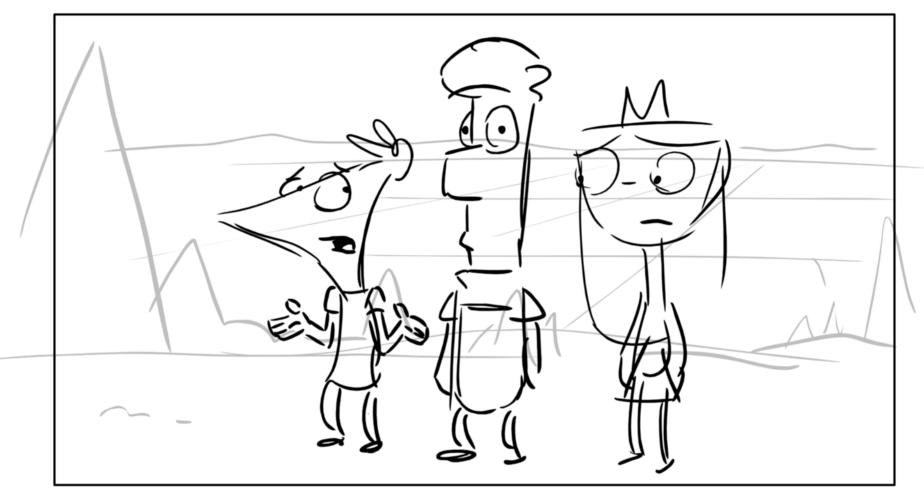




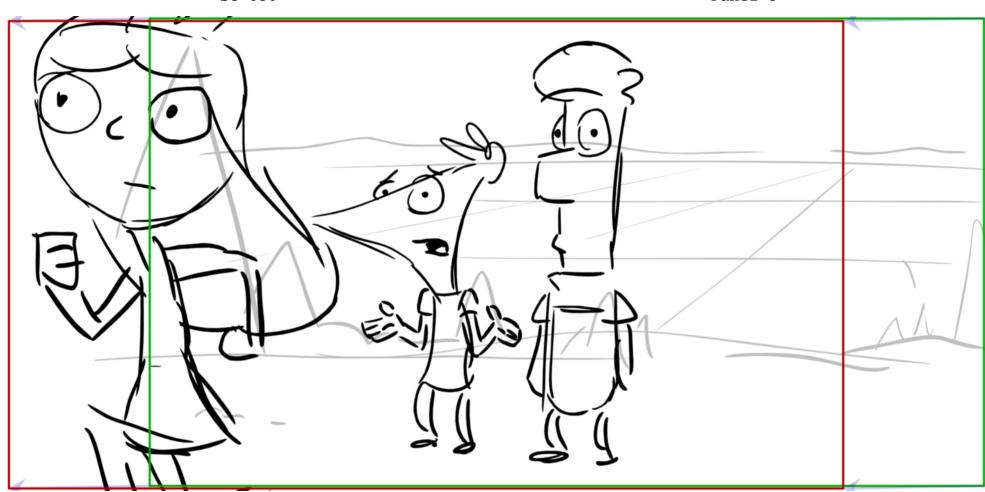
Dialog

No inventions. Are you guys gonna be OK?



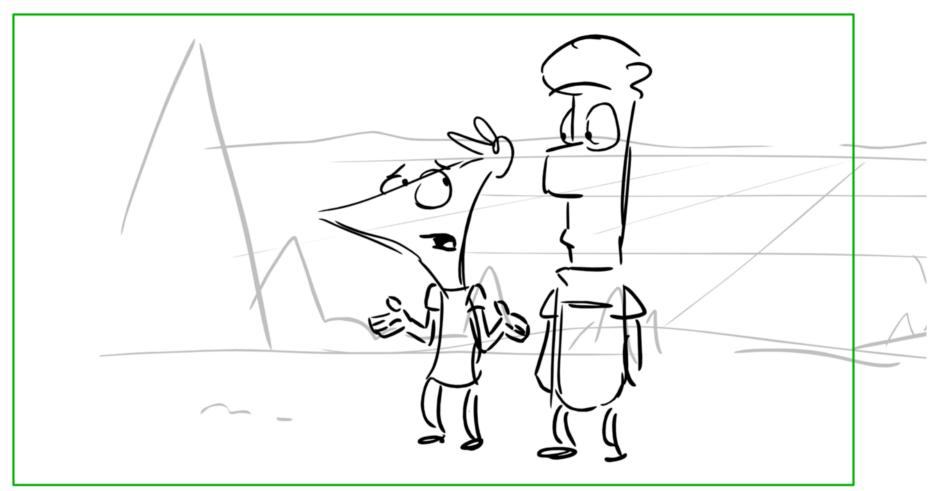


Dialog Sure!



Dialog
Why wouldn't we be?





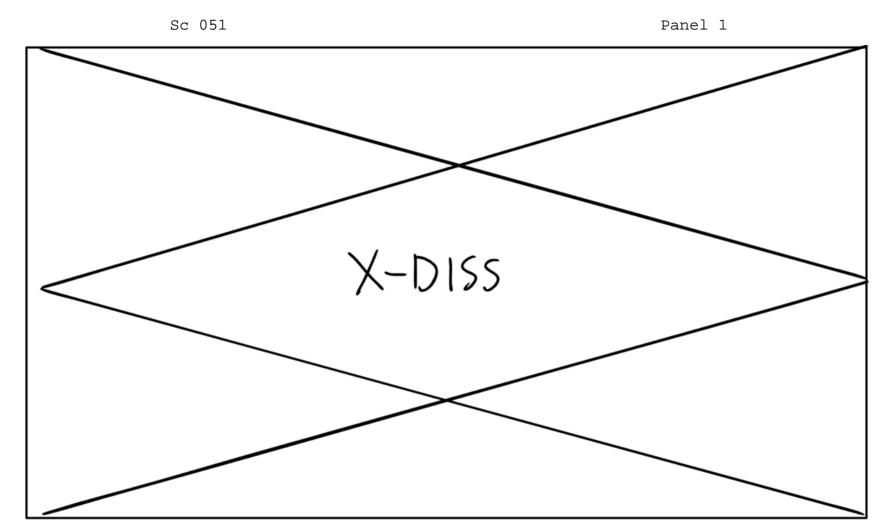
Dialog

Why wouldn't we --?

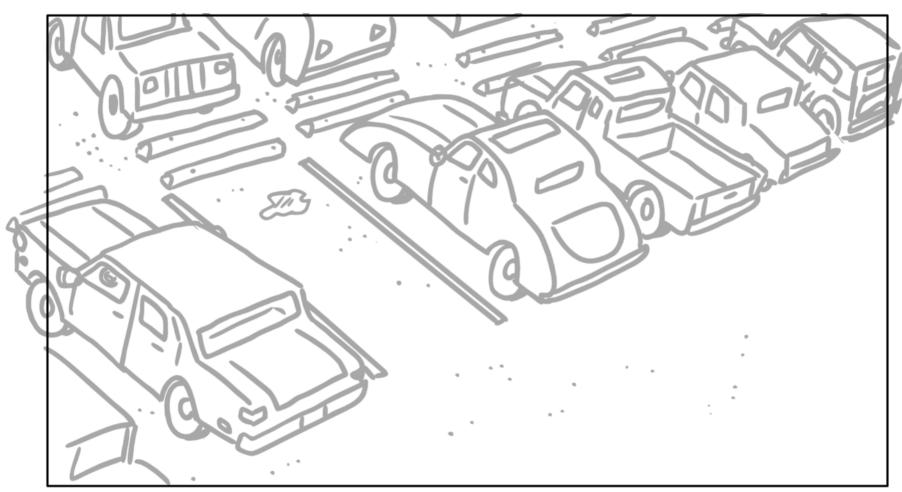


Dialog



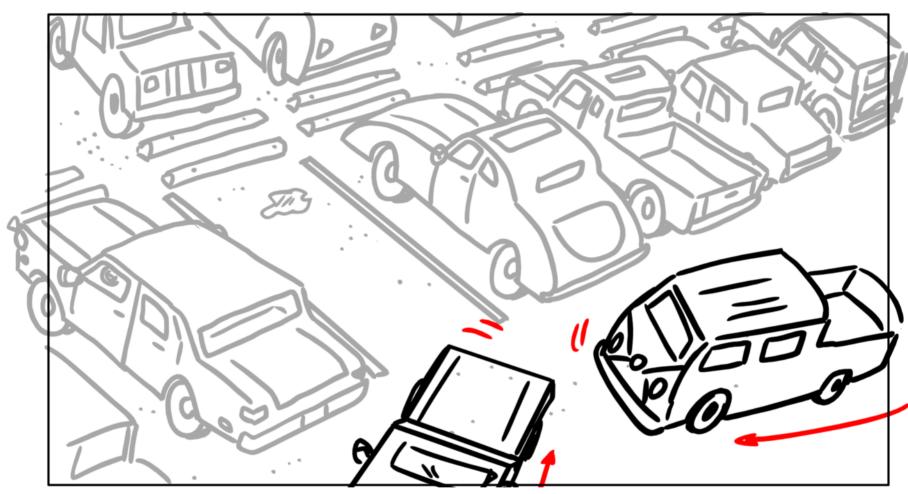






Dialog





Dialog



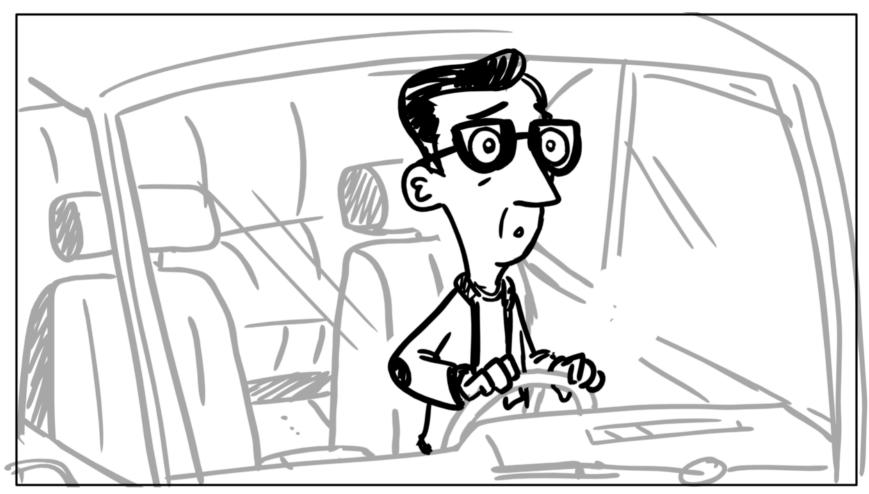
Dialog





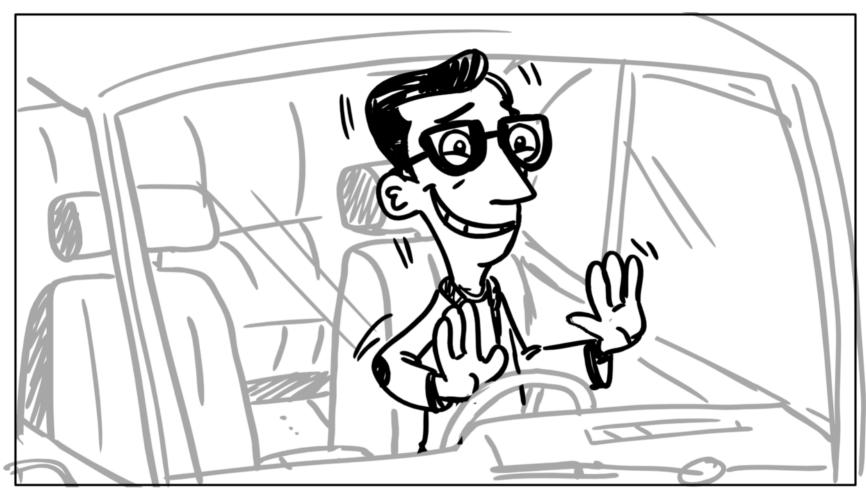
Dialog





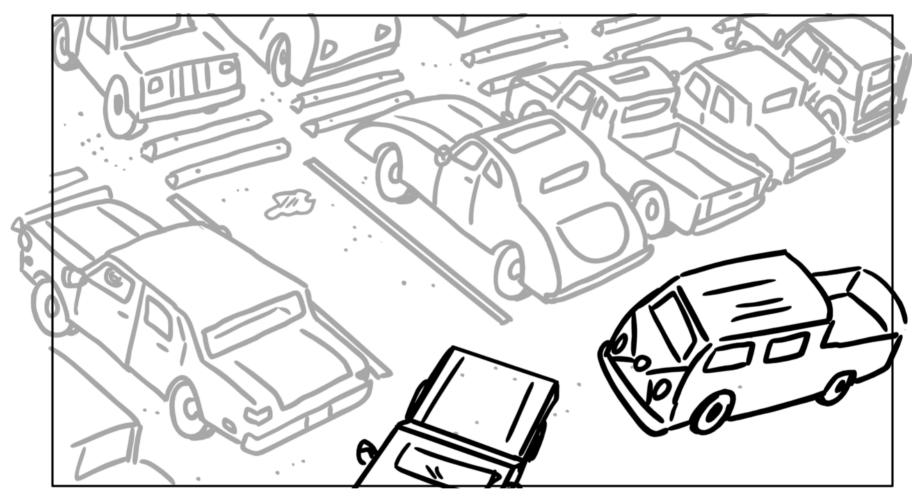
Dialog





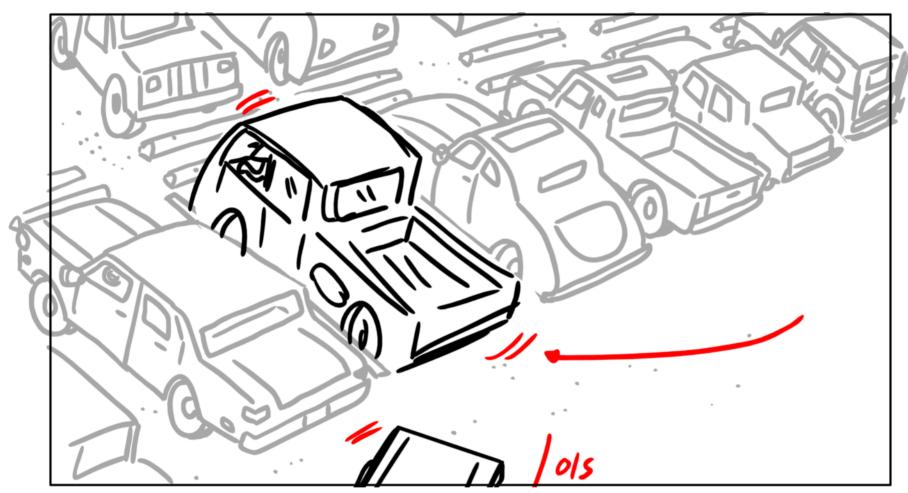
Dialog



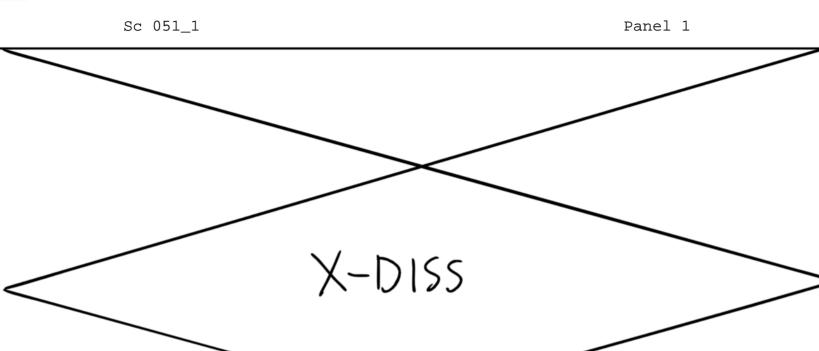


Dialog





Dialog







Dialog



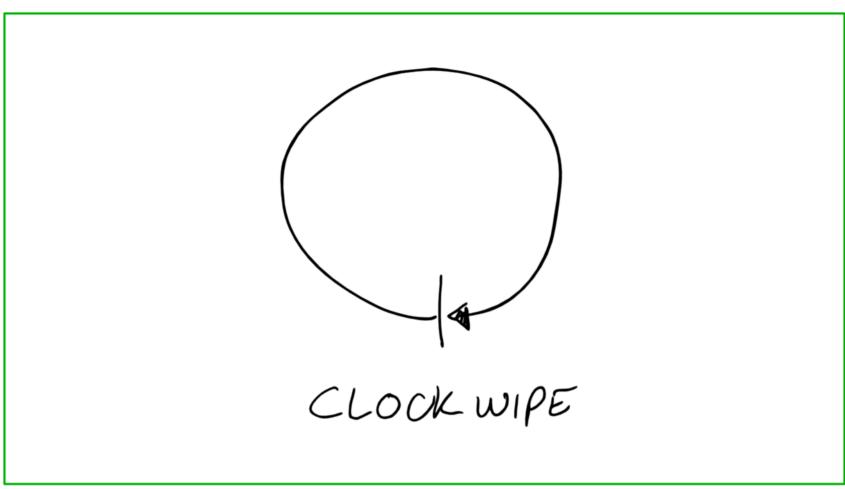


Dialog





Dialog



Dialog





Dialog





Dialog

Action

comes back out with a whole box of new wrenches.

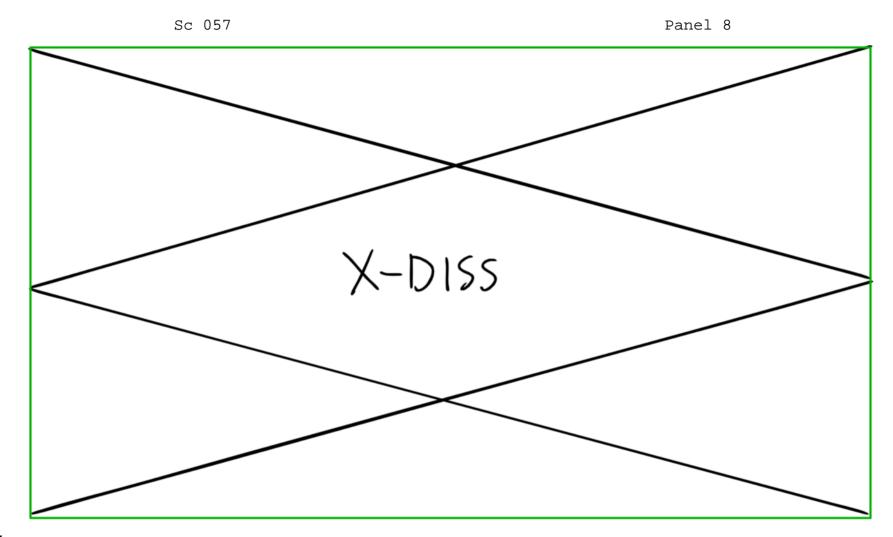




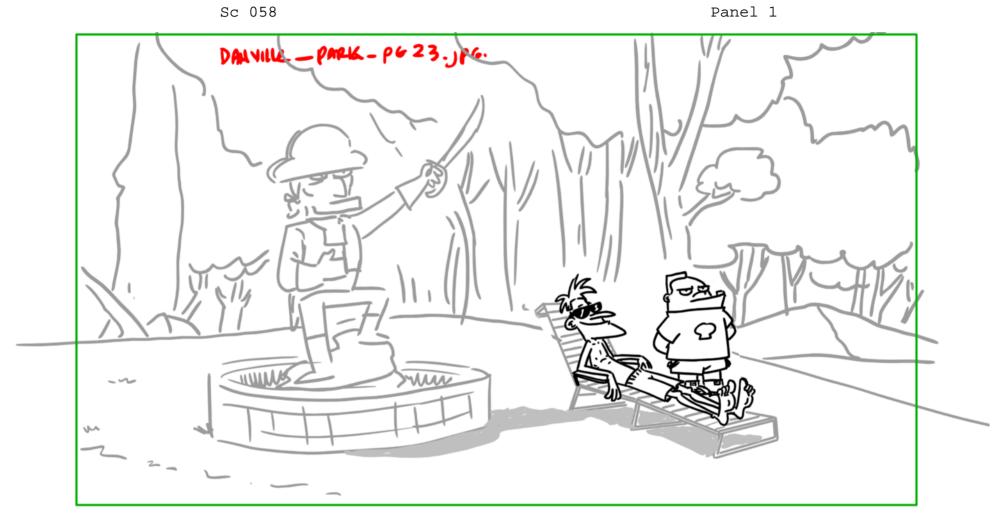
Dialog

Action

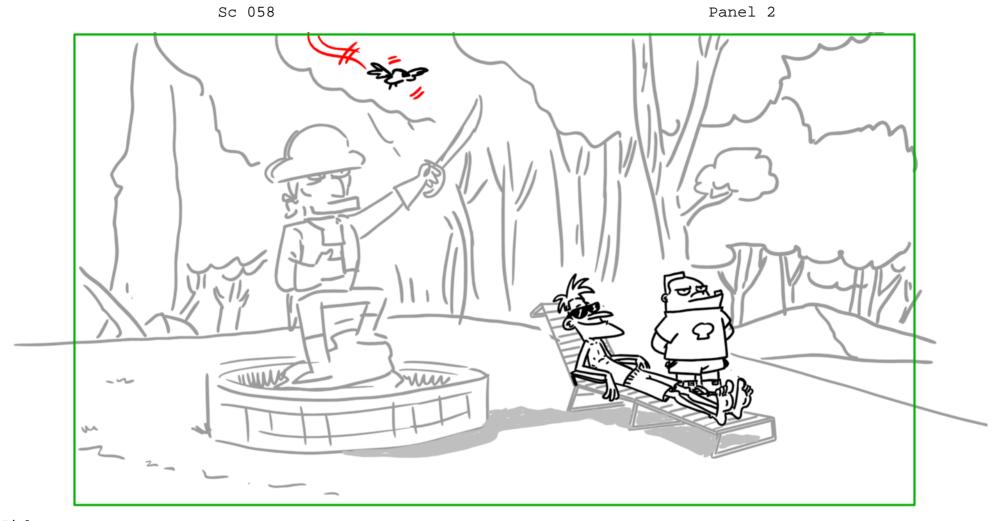
Doof is elated.



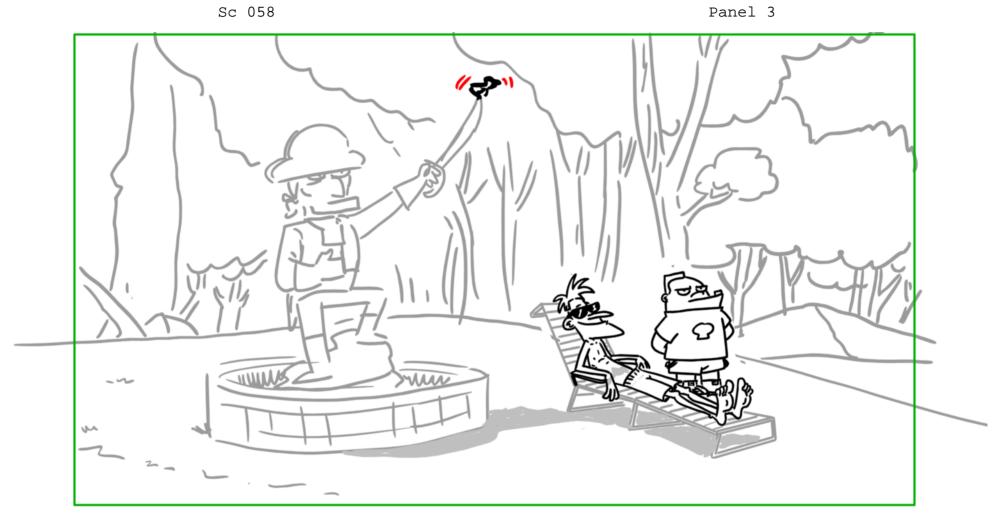




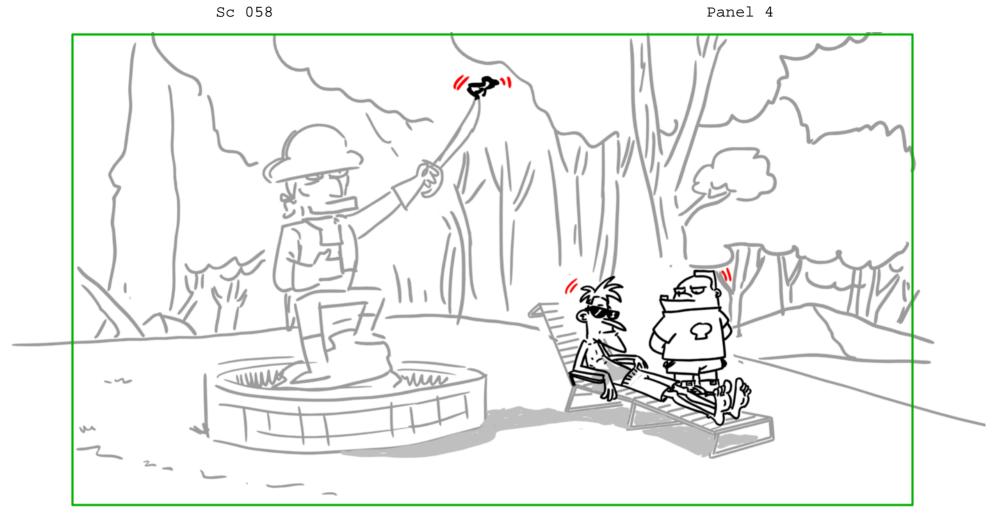




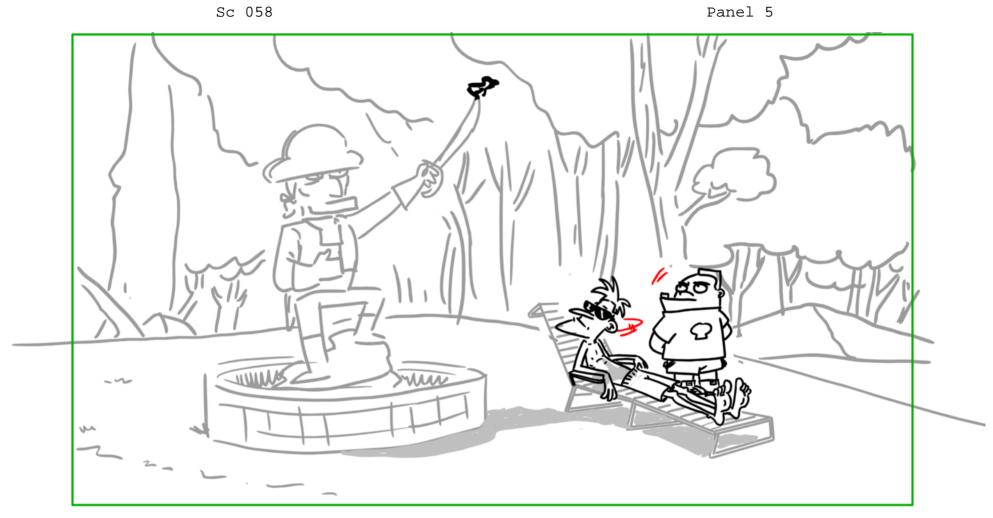




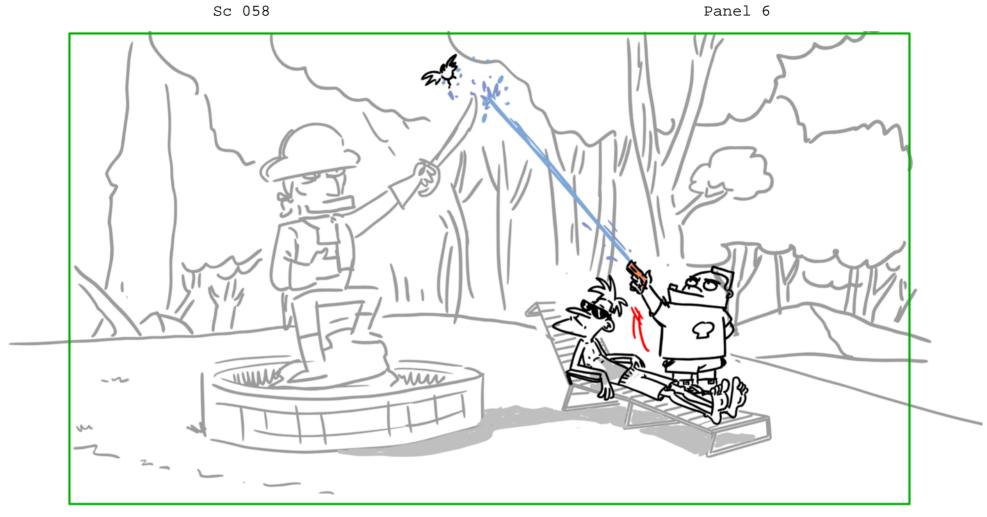




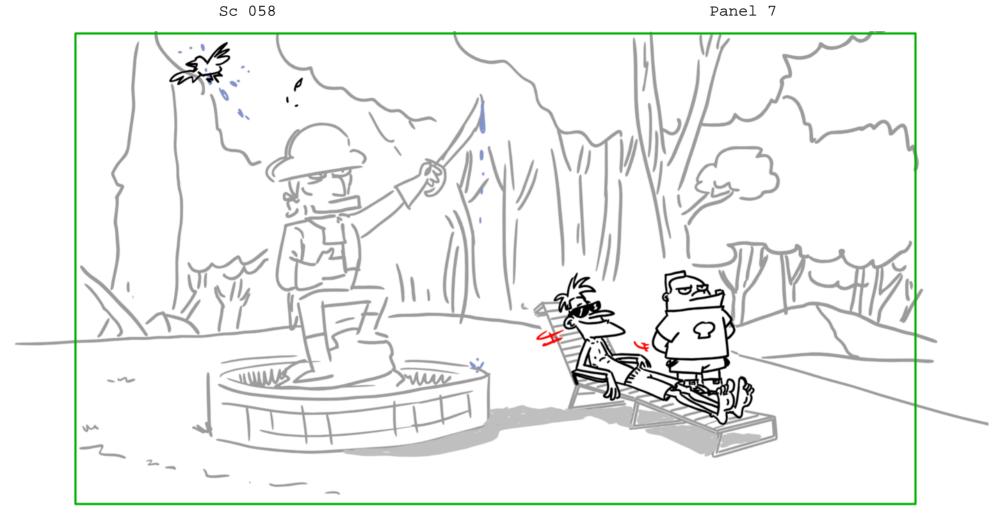




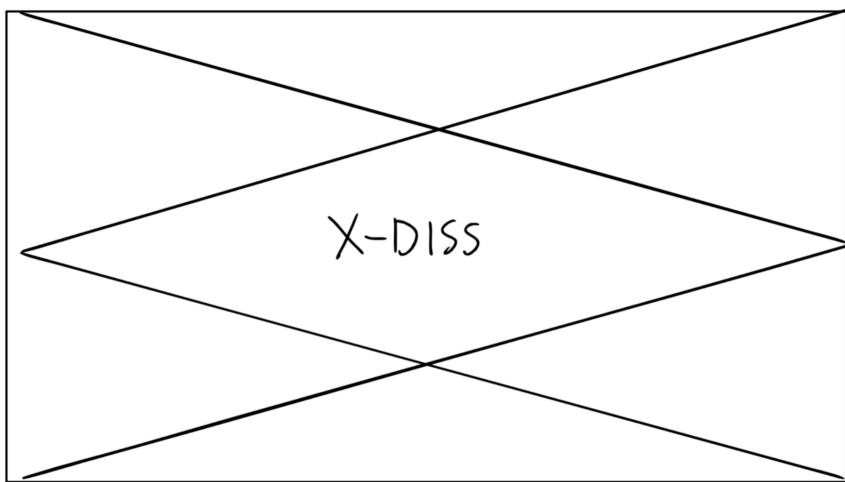




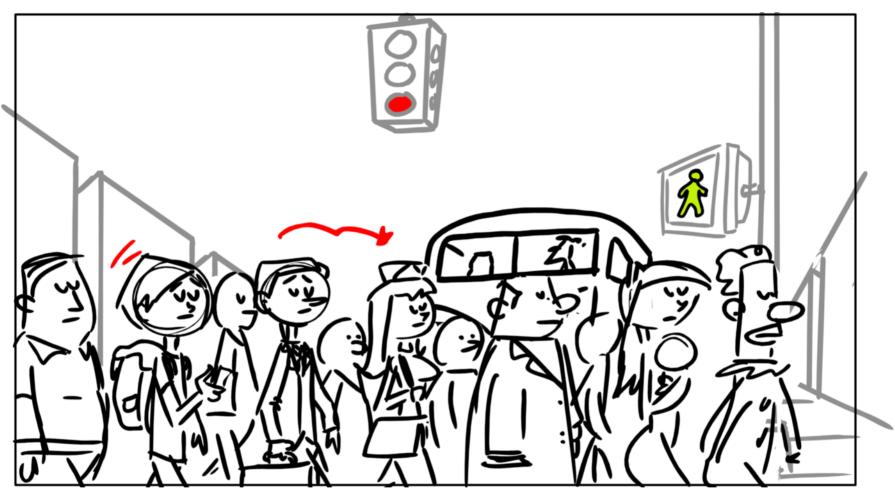












Dialog





Dialog





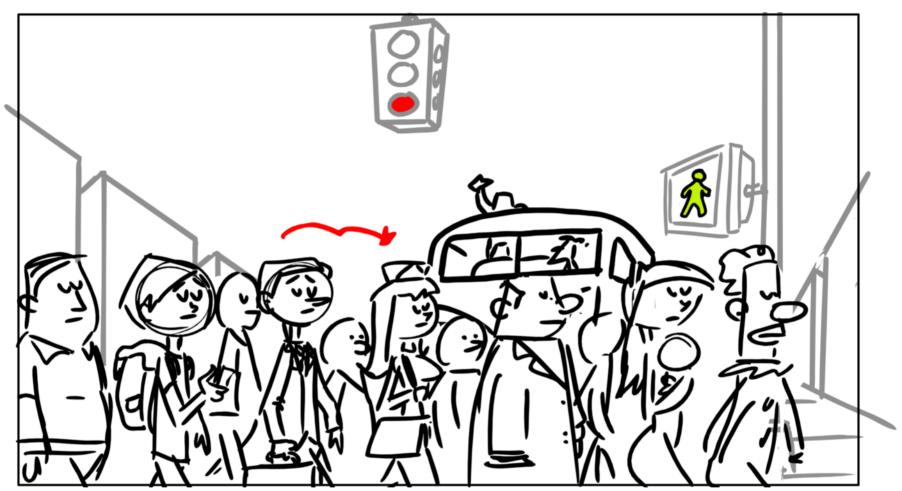
Dialog





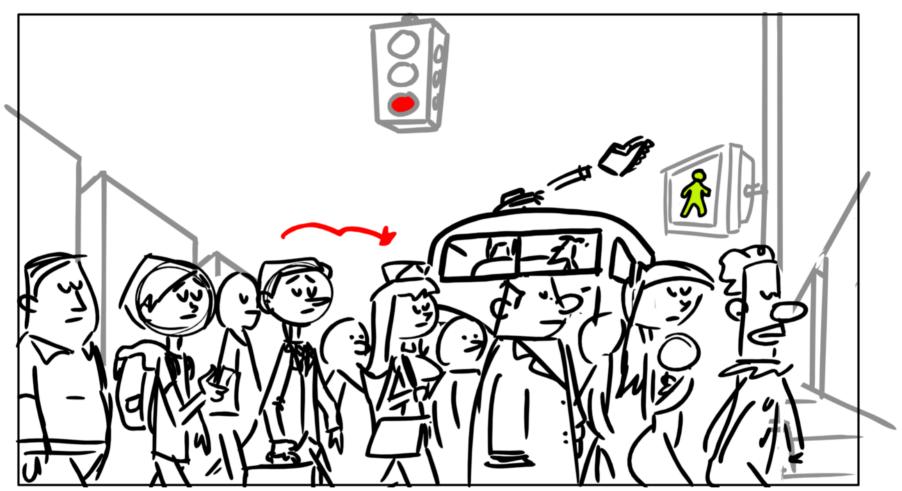
Dialog





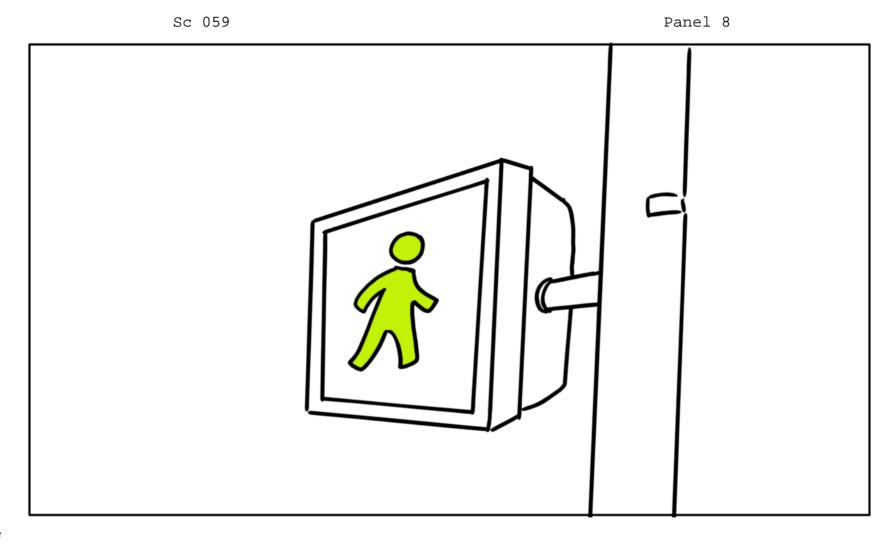
Dialog



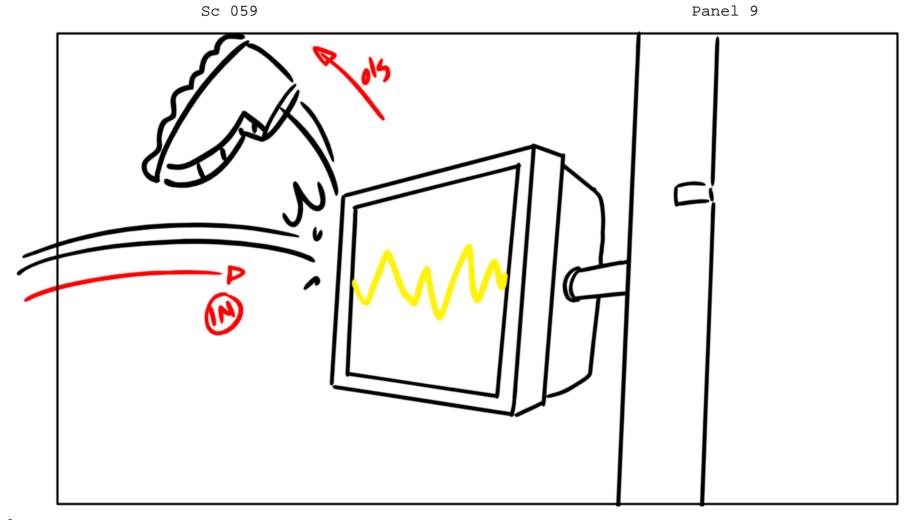


Dialog

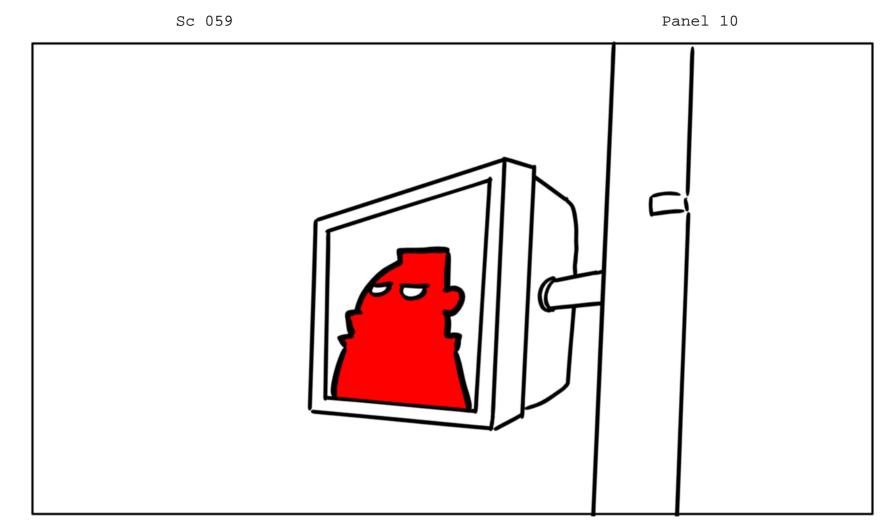




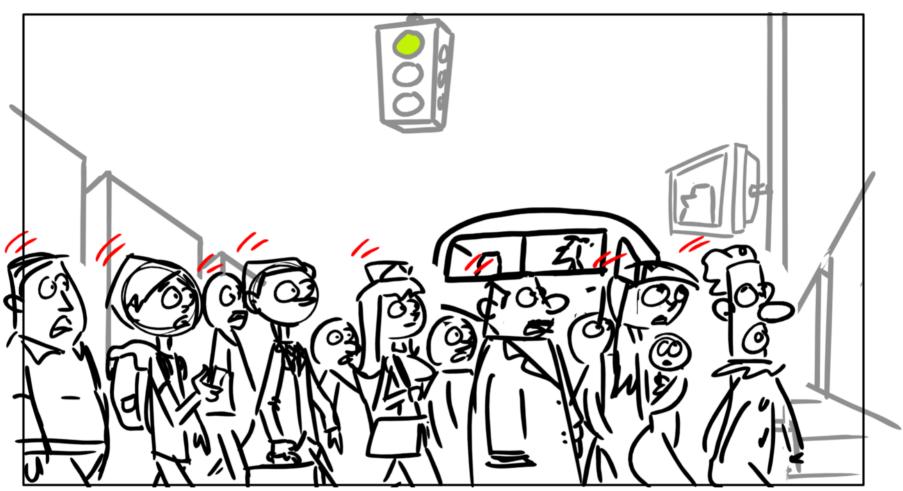






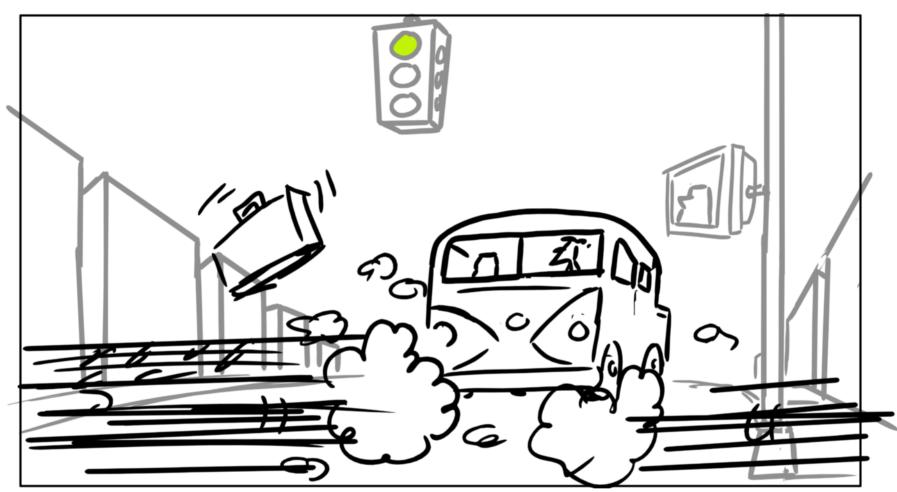




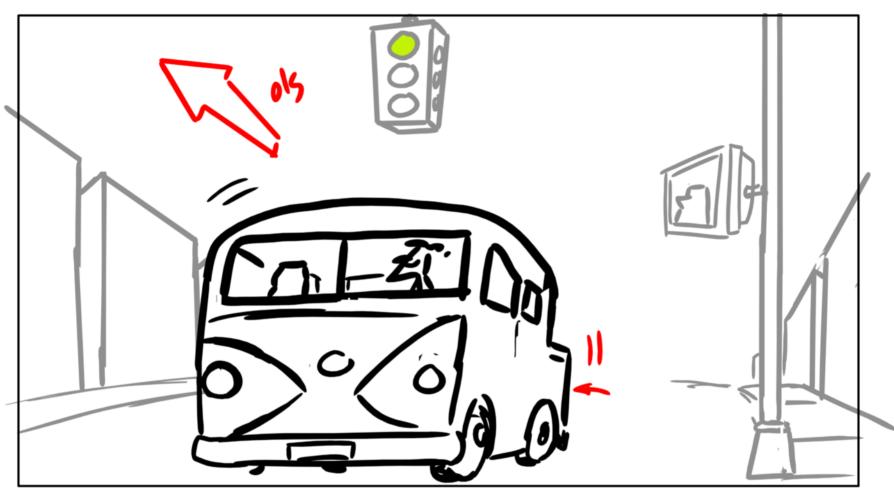


Dialog



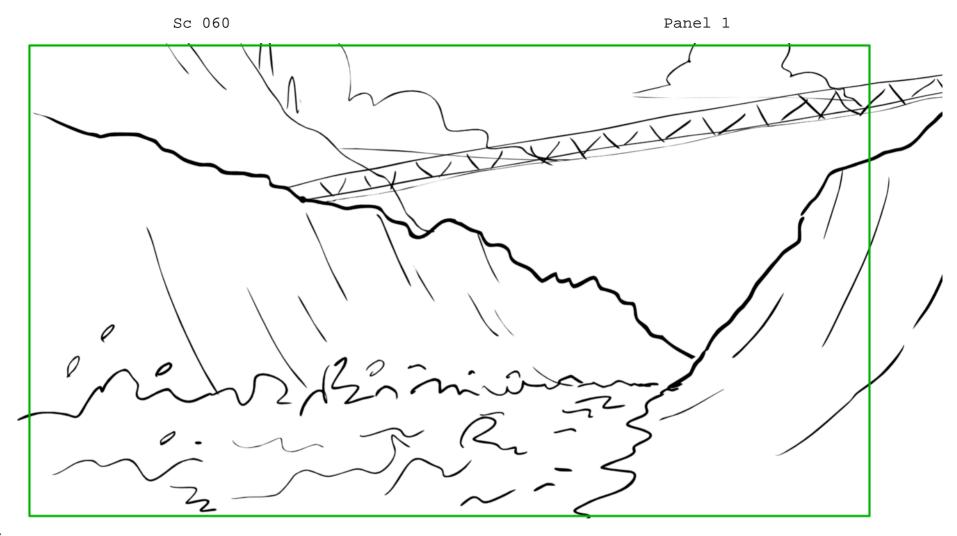


Dialog

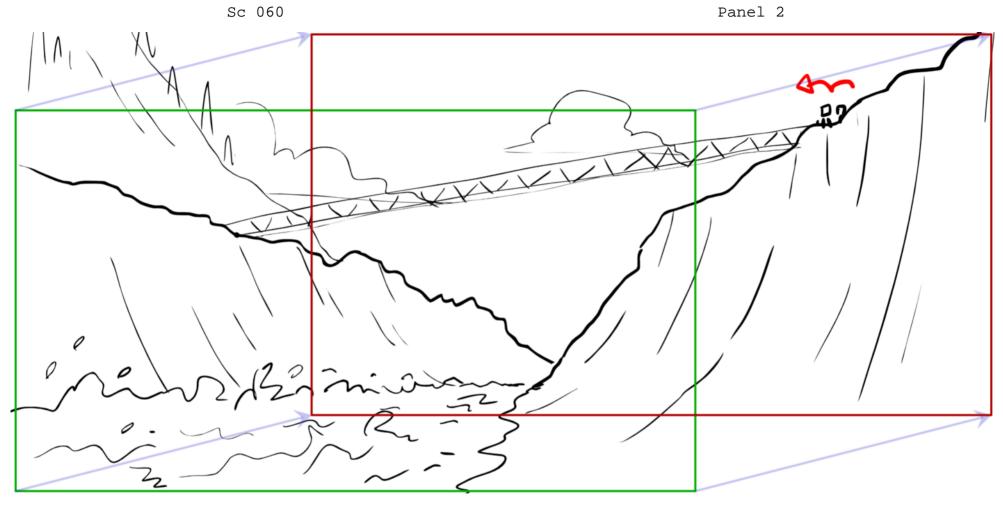


Dialog

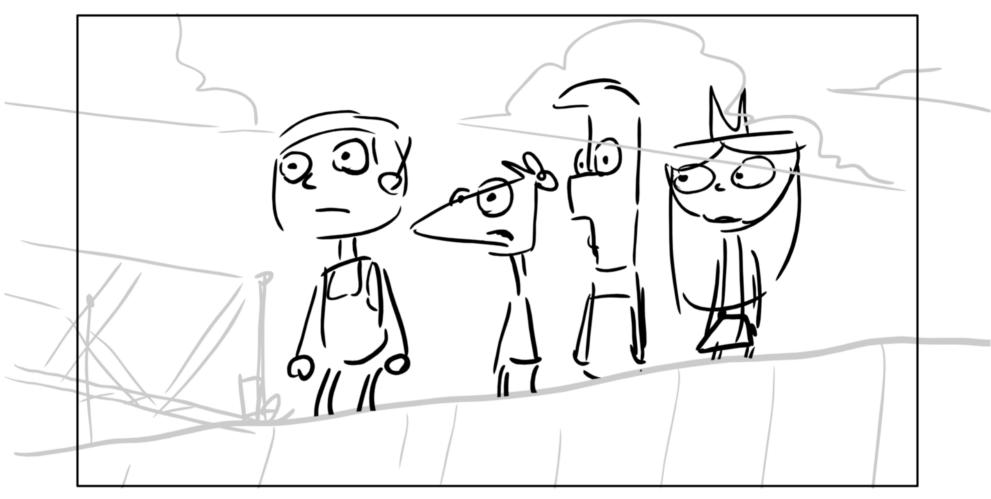








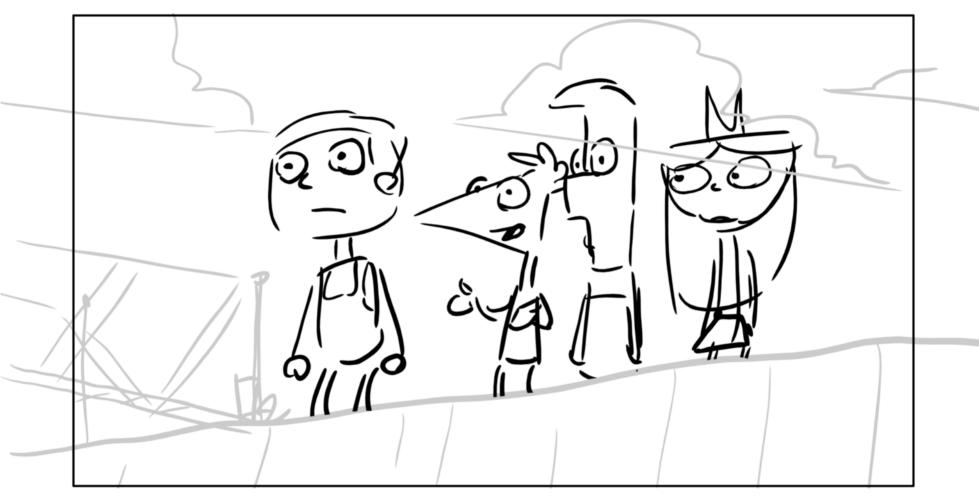




Dialog

Yowza -- that rope bridge looks a little rickety.

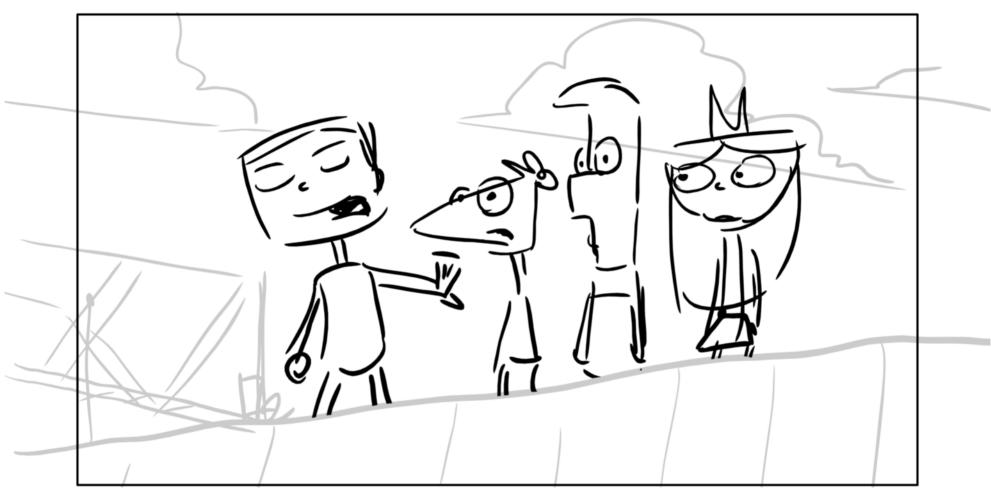




Dialog

I guess it falls to us to invent our way across the river!

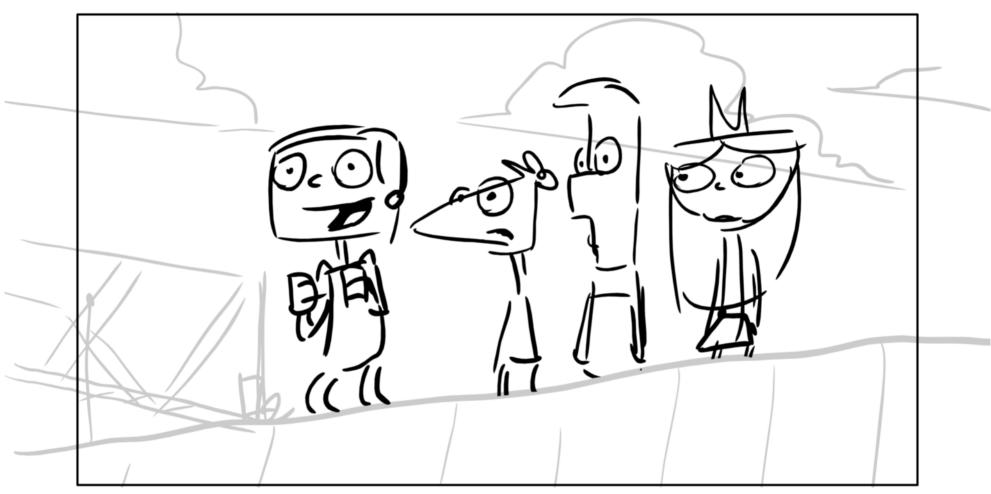




Dialog

Not necessary!

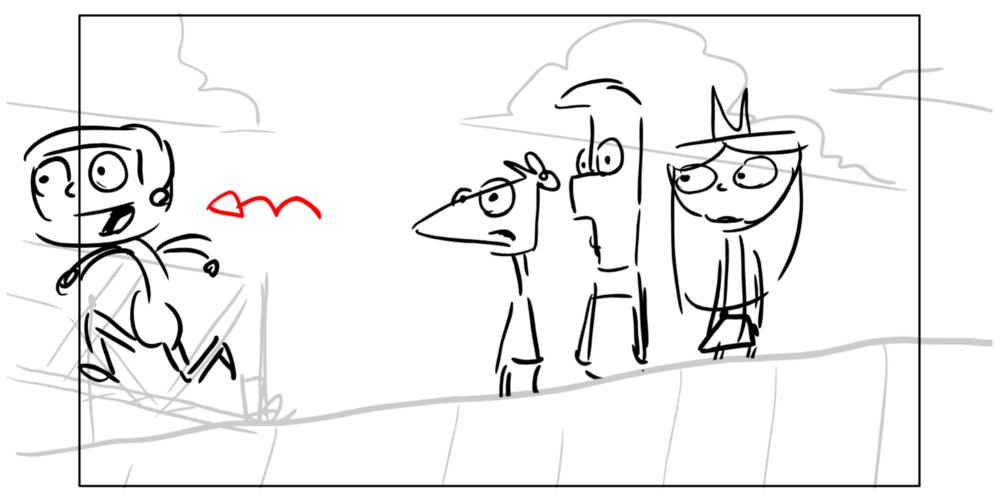




Dialog

It looks like a fantastic challenge!

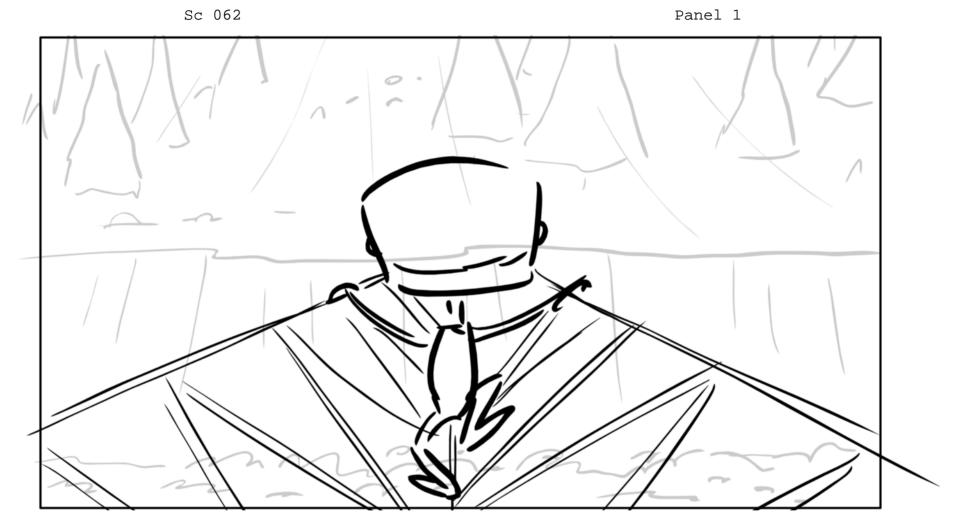




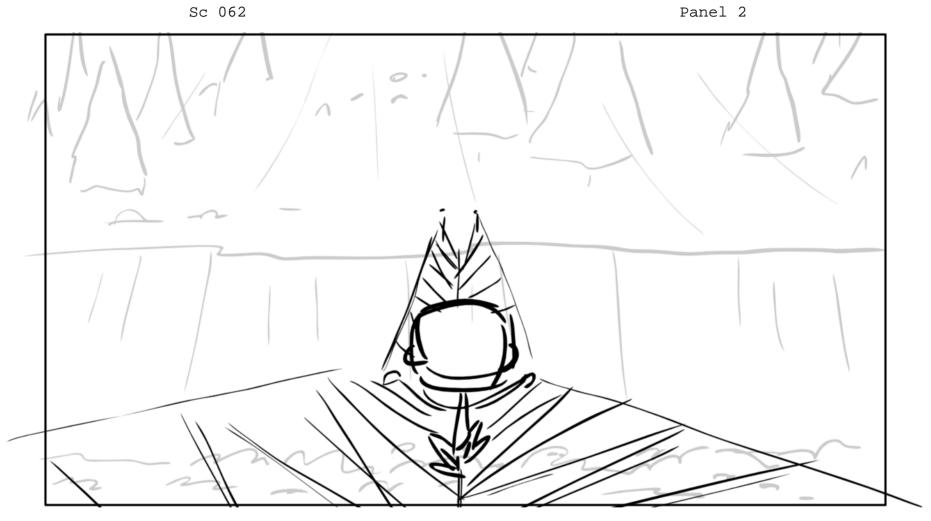
Dialog

Let's go!

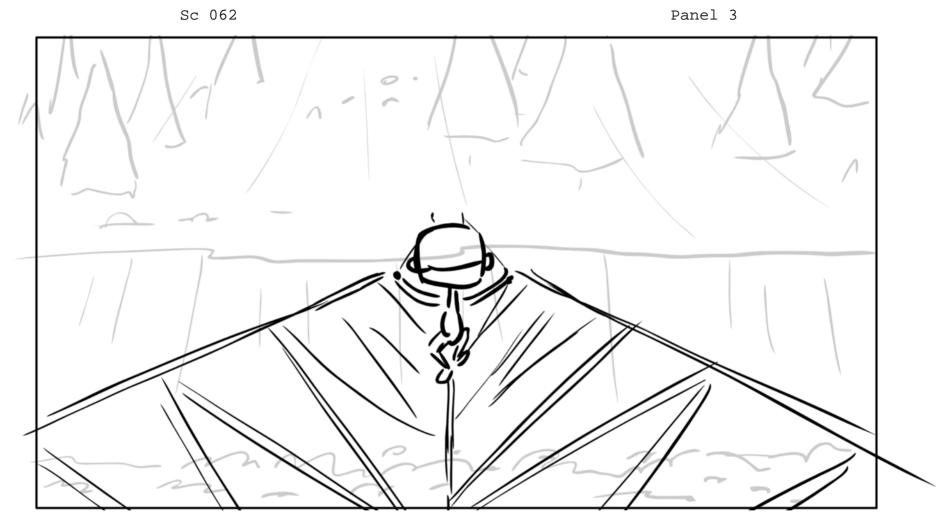




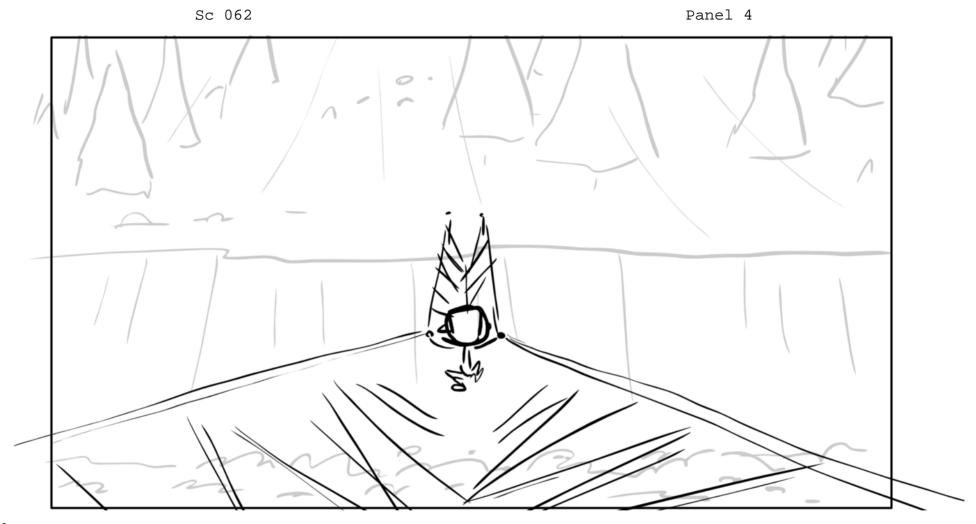




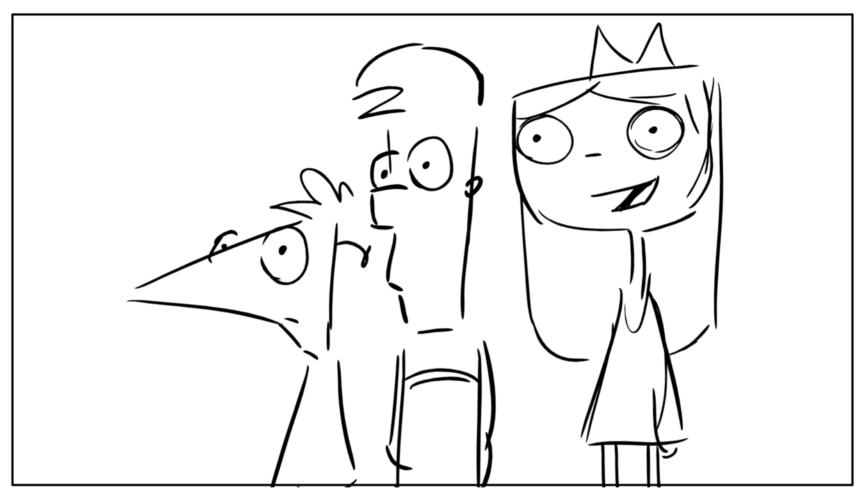






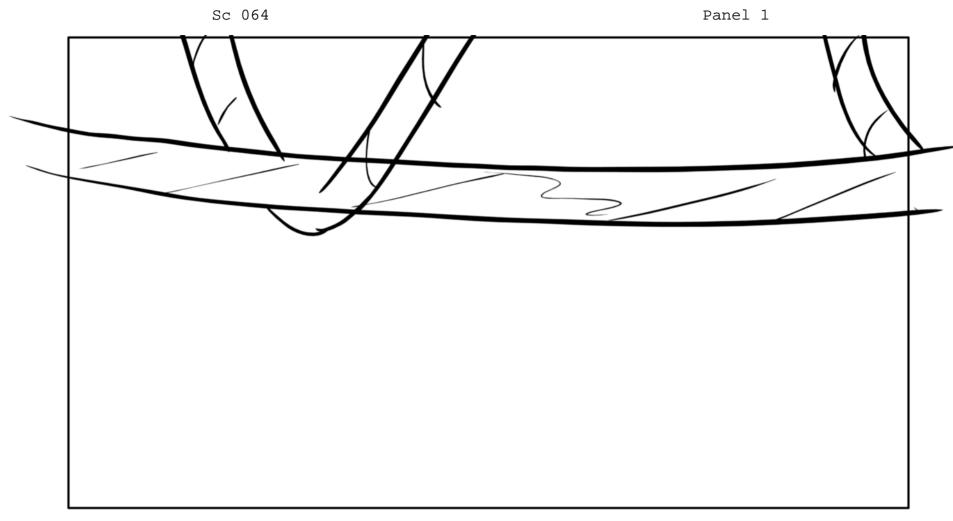


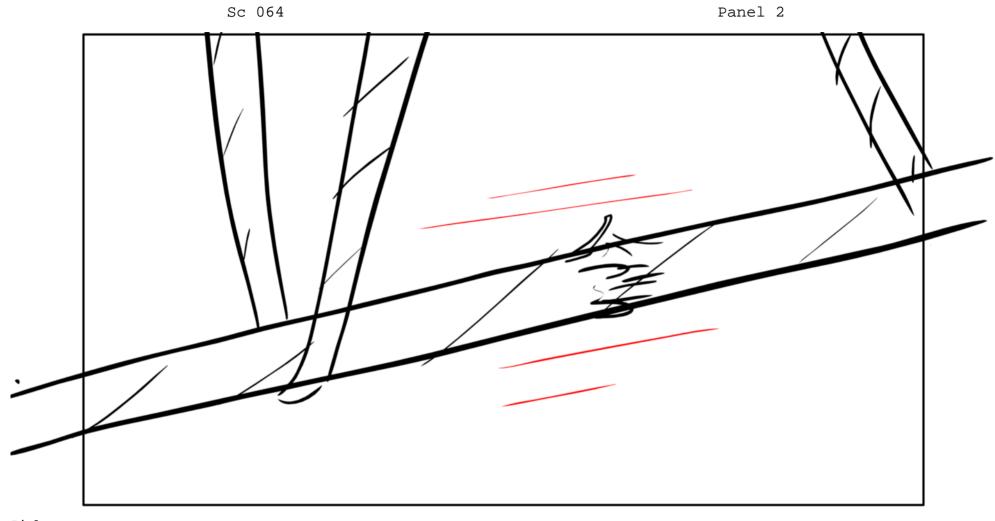




Dialog

Wow, Baljeet's the man!

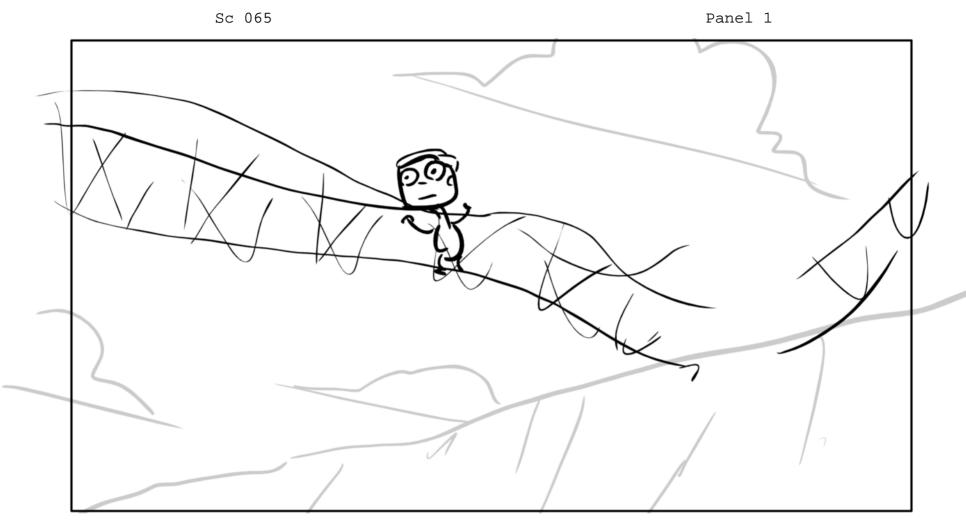






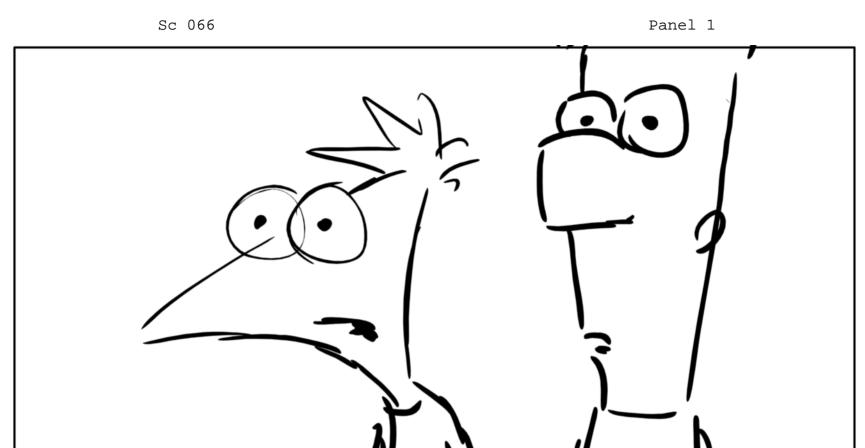
Dialog







Dialog

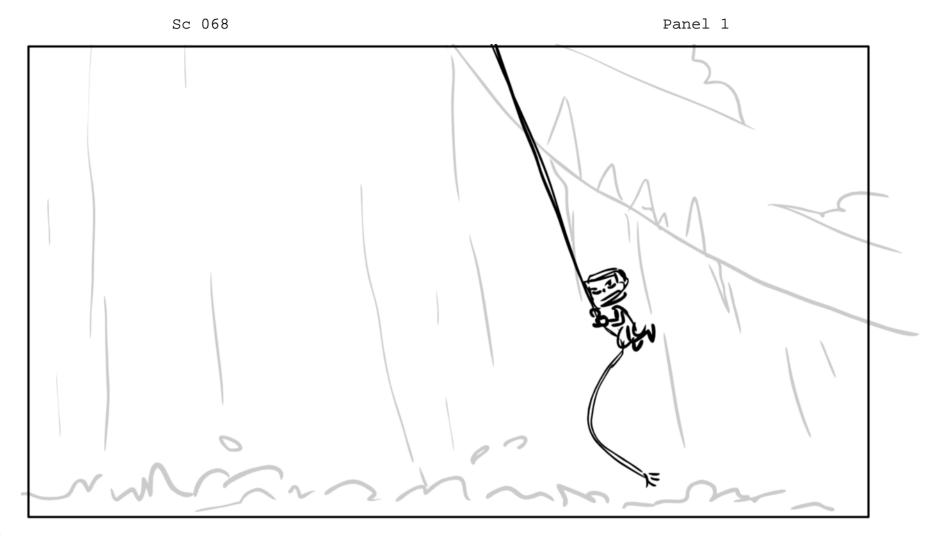


Dialog
The rope bridge!

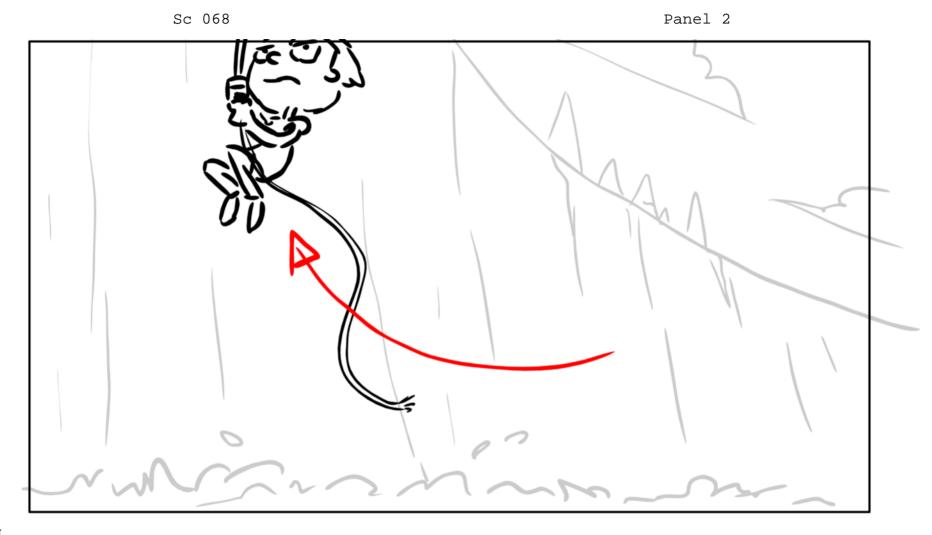




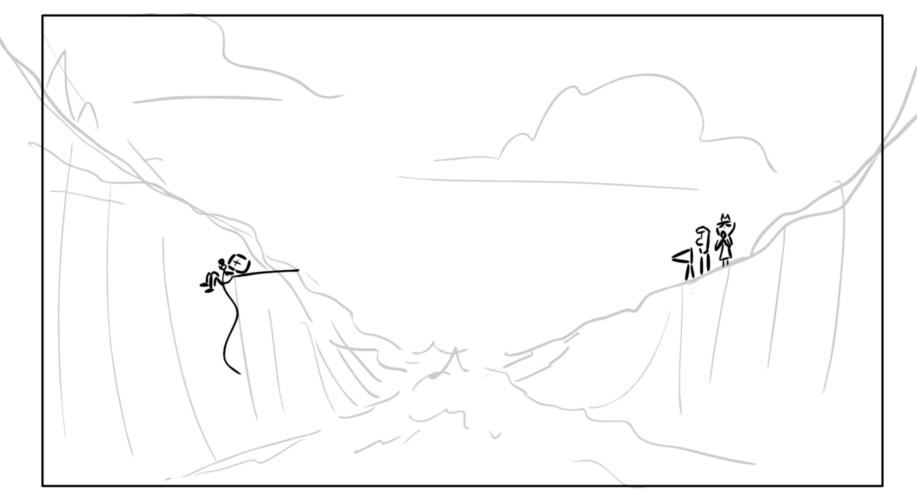




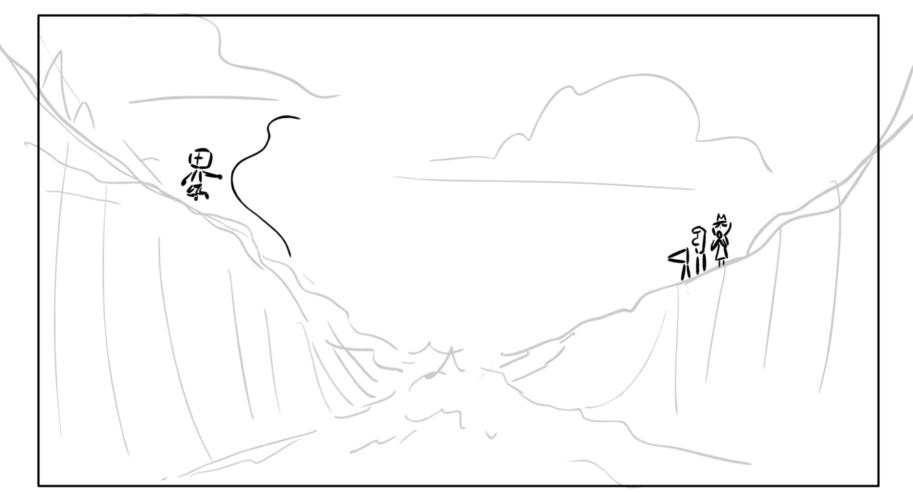




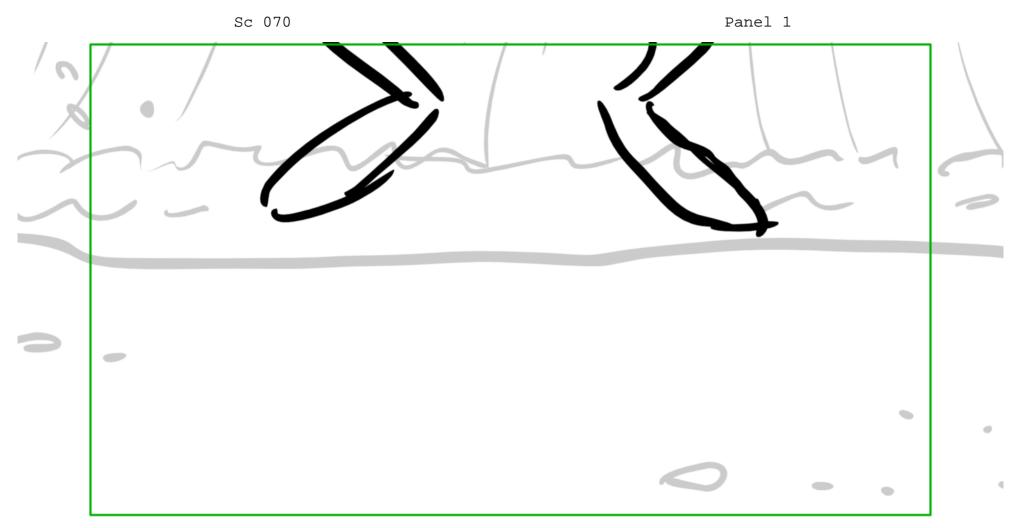




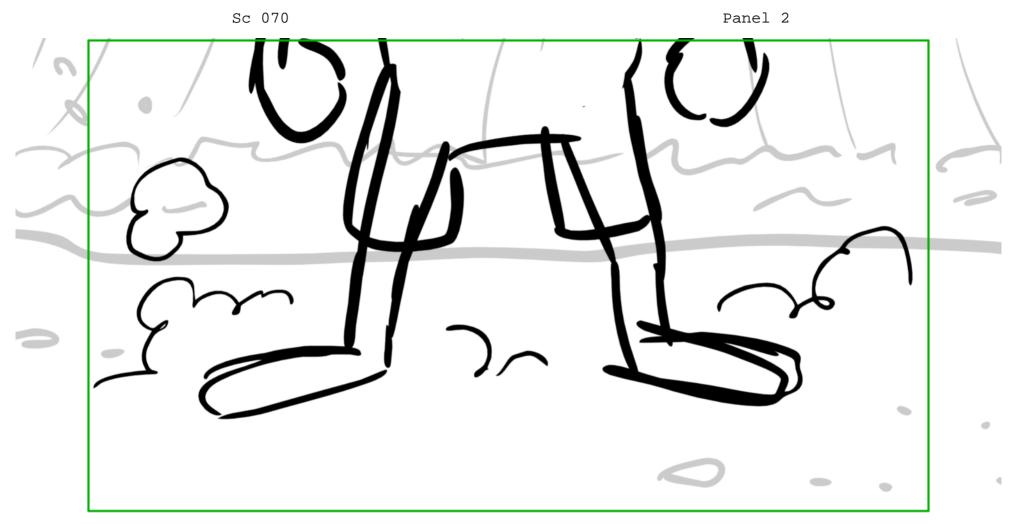
Dialog

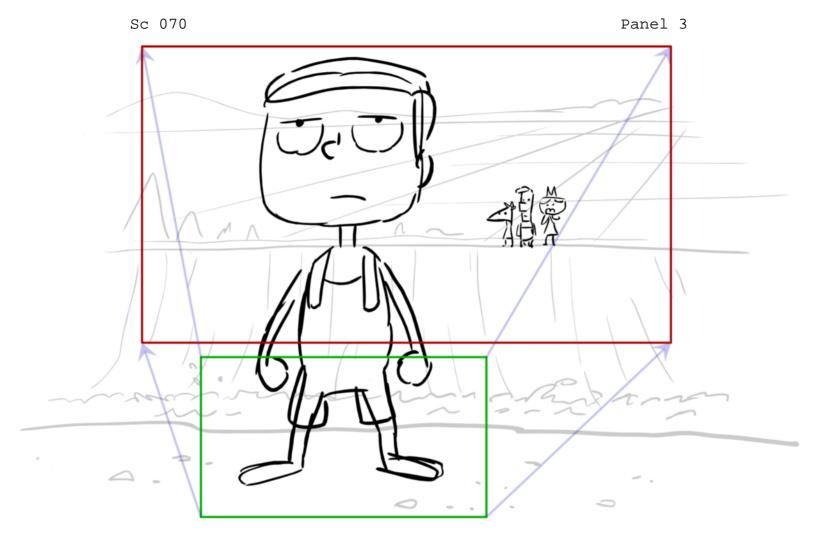


Dialog

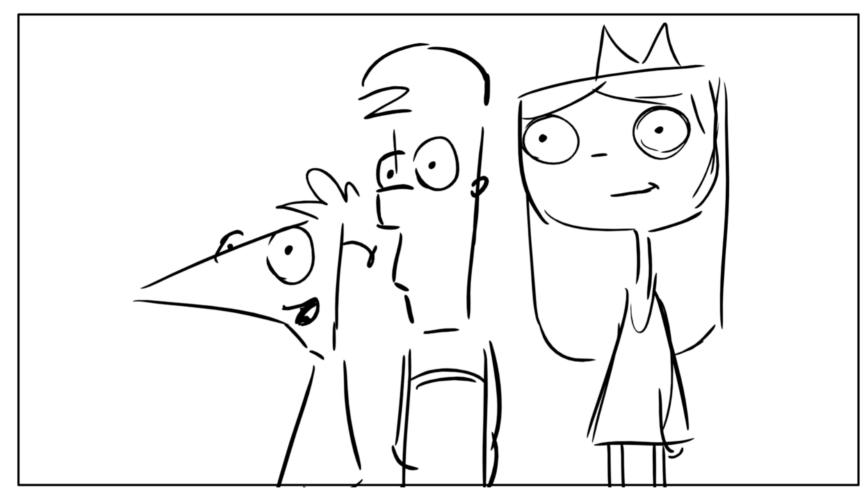






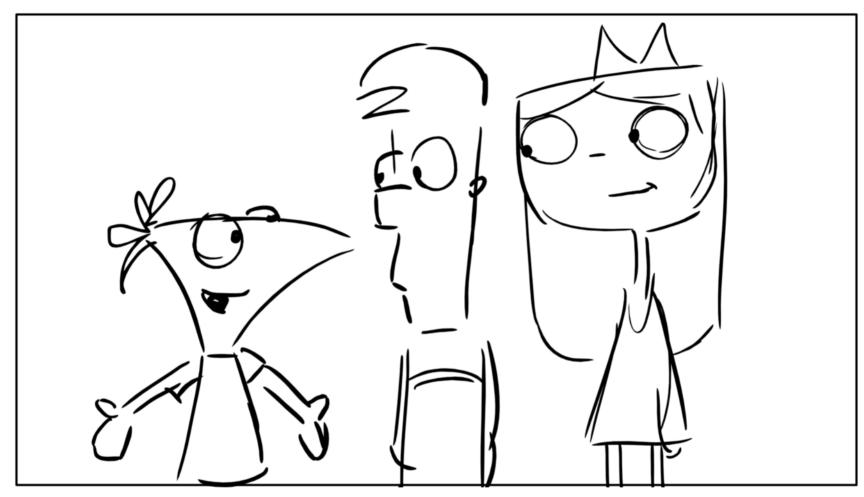






Dialog

He made it! Well, with the --



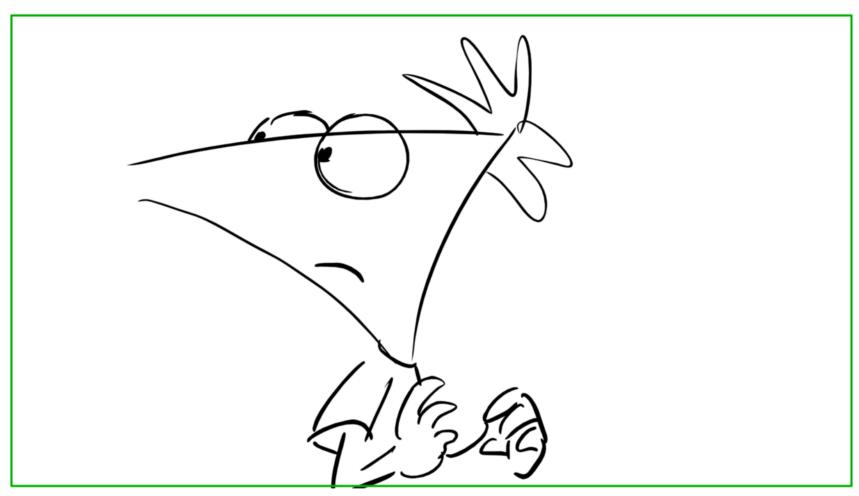
Dialog

-- bridge gone, we could probably use --



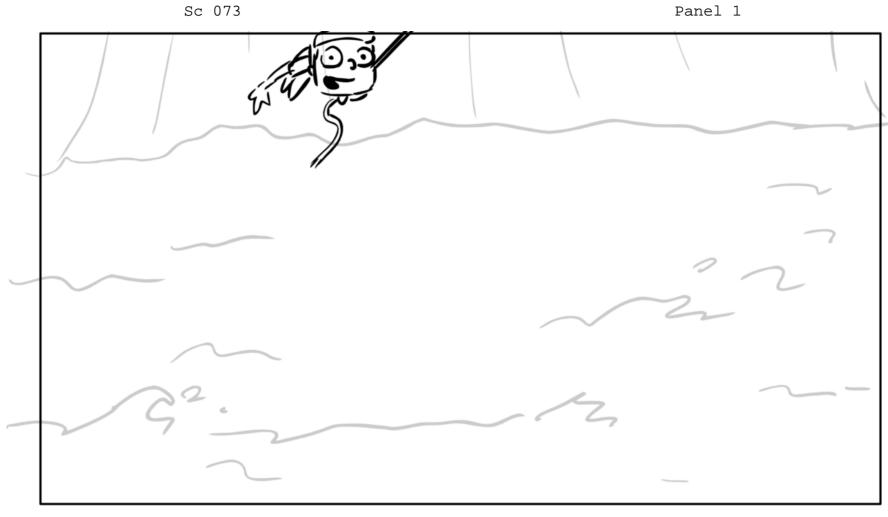
Dialog

-- some spring-loaded boots, (GETTING EXCITED) or a drilling machine, or, or --

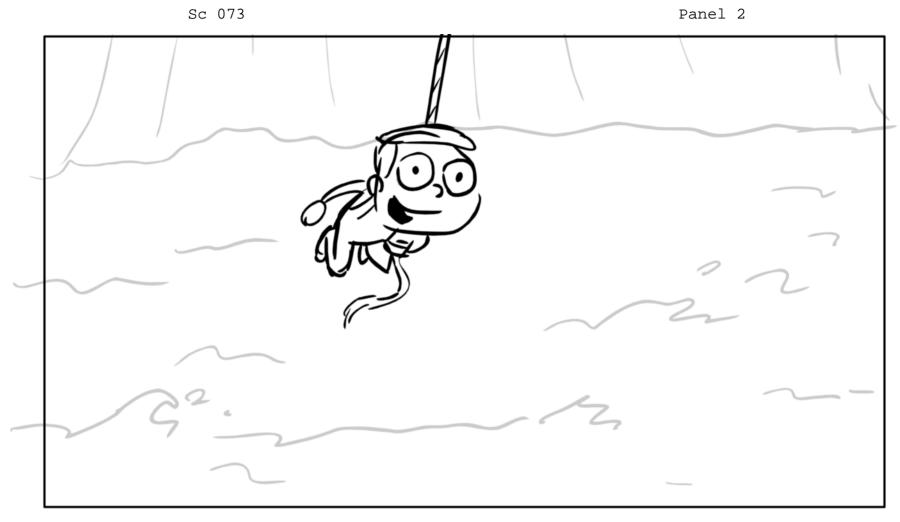


Dialog

(O.S.) Wooooooo!

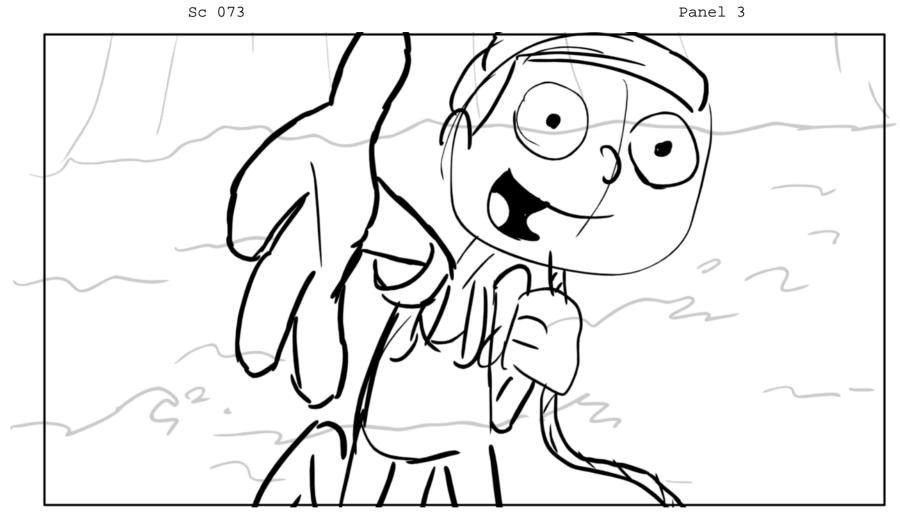






I'll saaaaaave --





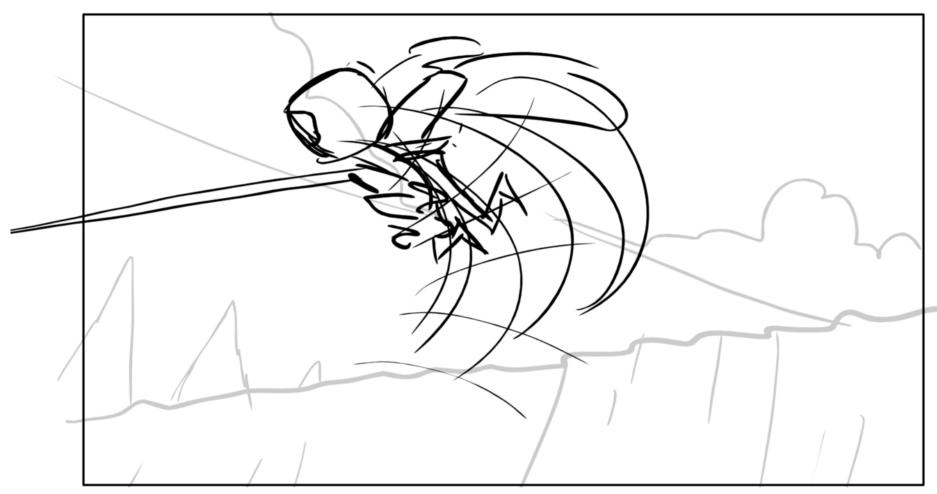
-- yooooooou!



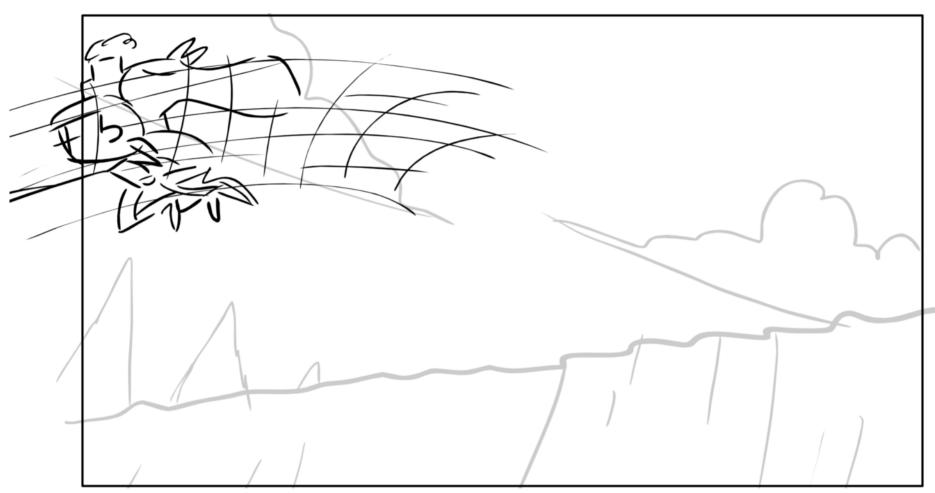


Dialog



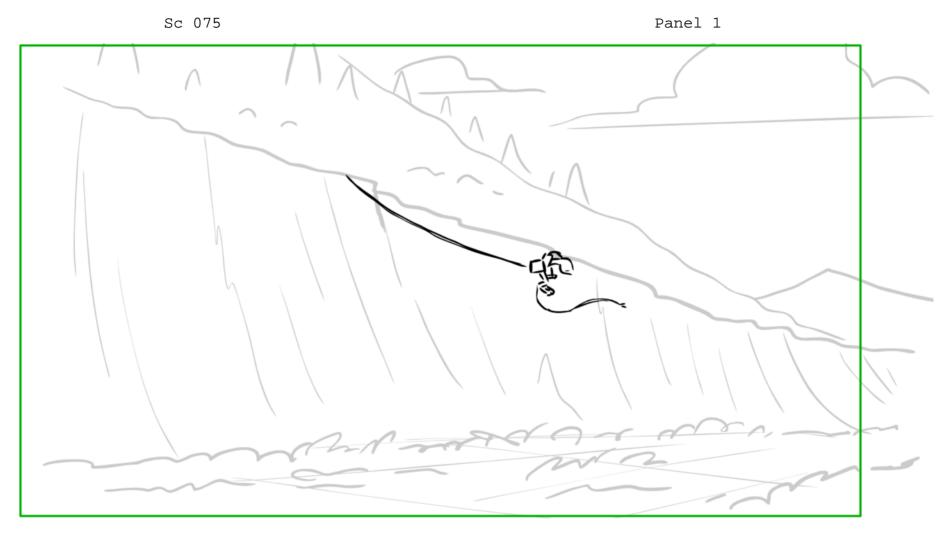


Dialog

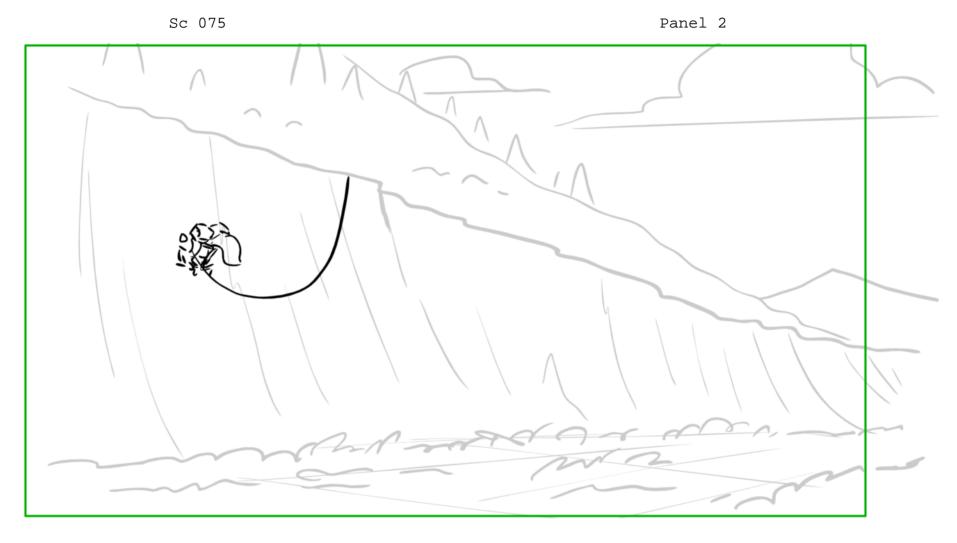


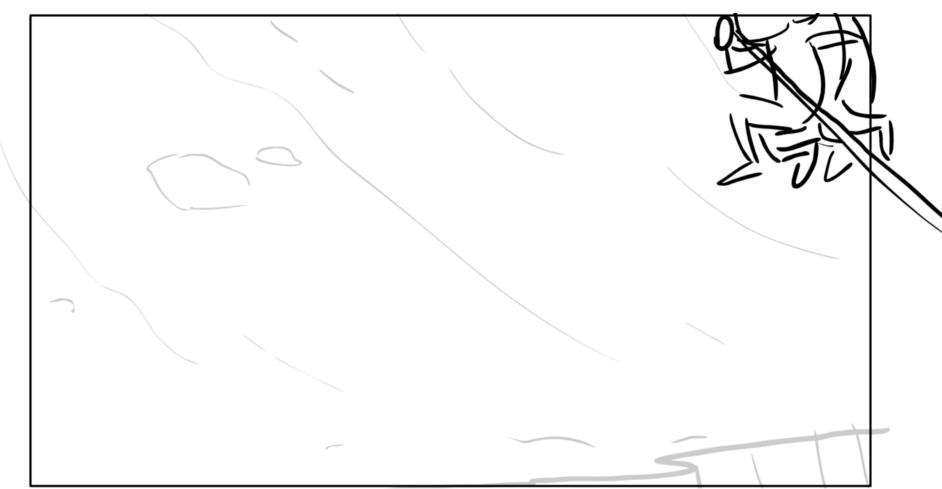
Dialog











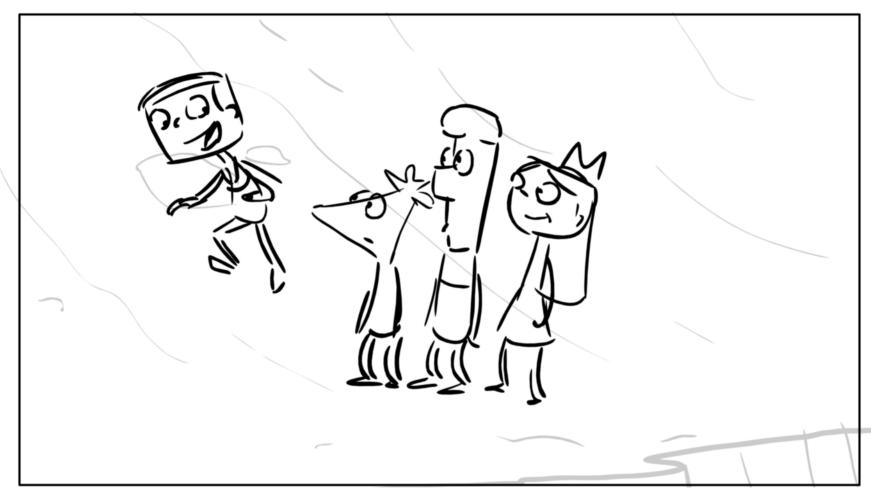
Dialog





Dialog

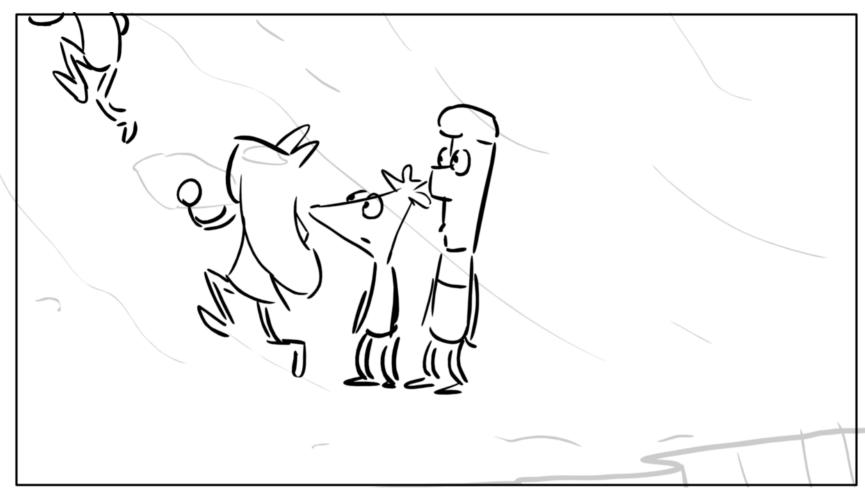




Dialog

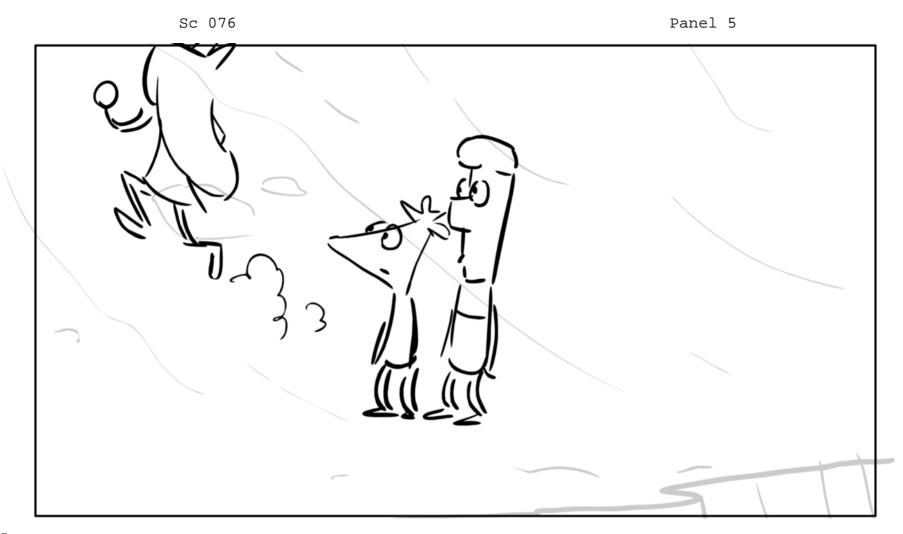
No time to waste! Up we go!

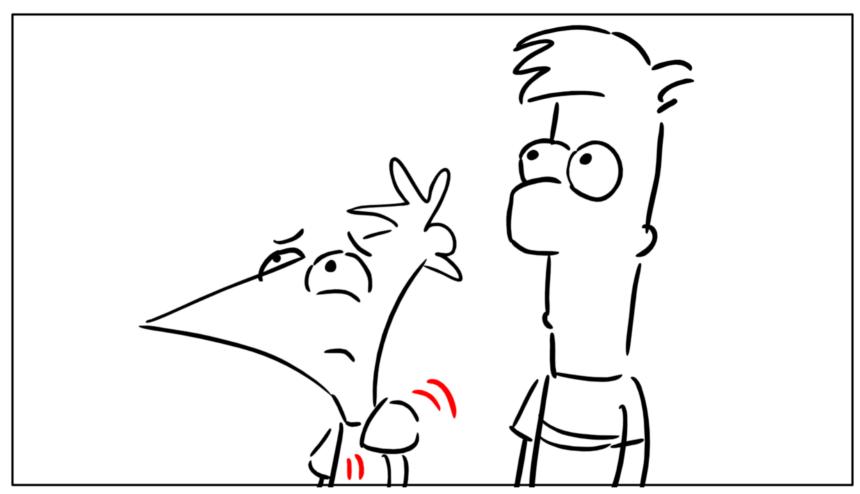




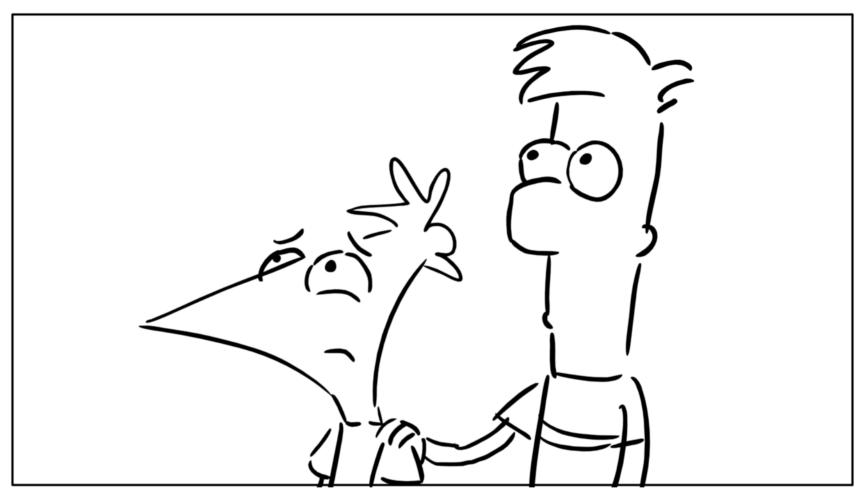
Dialog



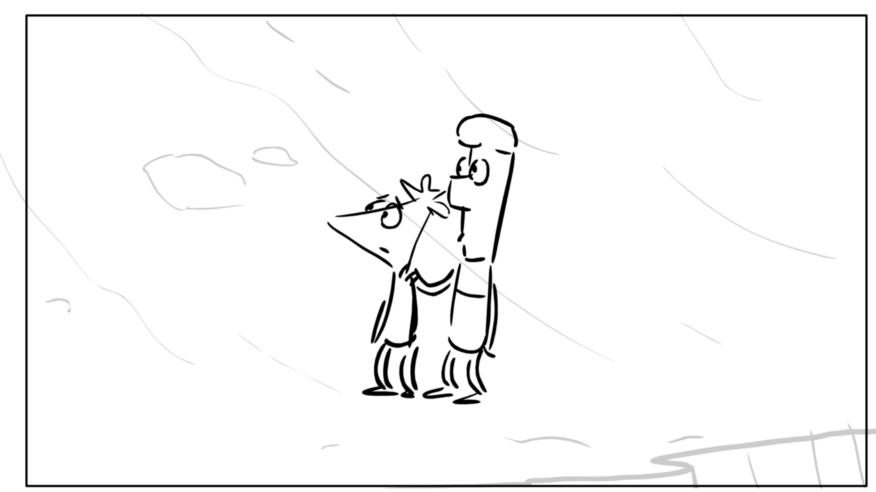




Dialog



Dialog

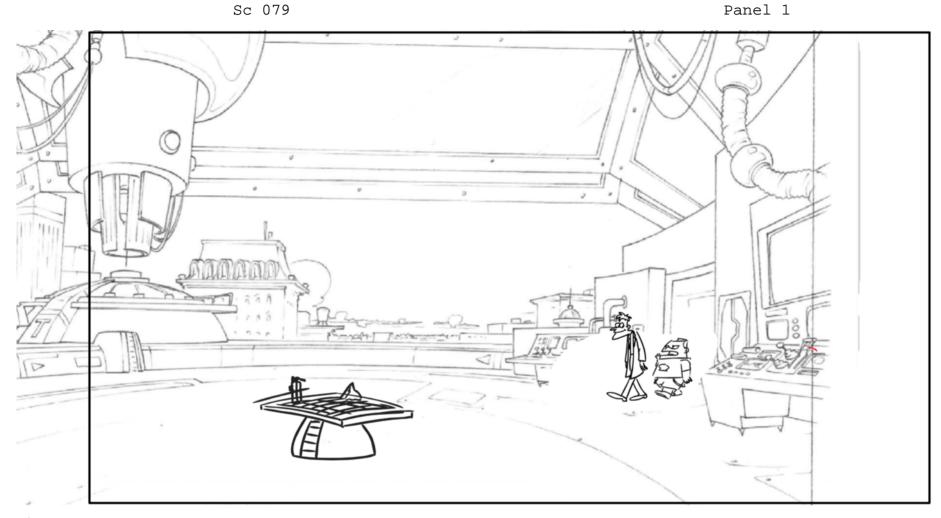


Dialog



Dialog



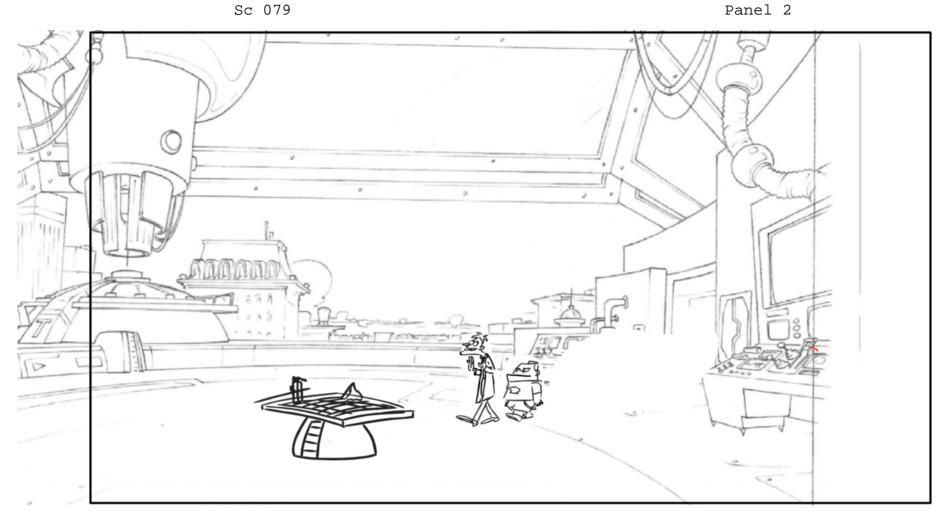


Buford: Well that was a bit redundant and yet somehow satisfying.

Action

Cut to Doof's lab as Buford and Doof come into scene with all the stuff they just bought.



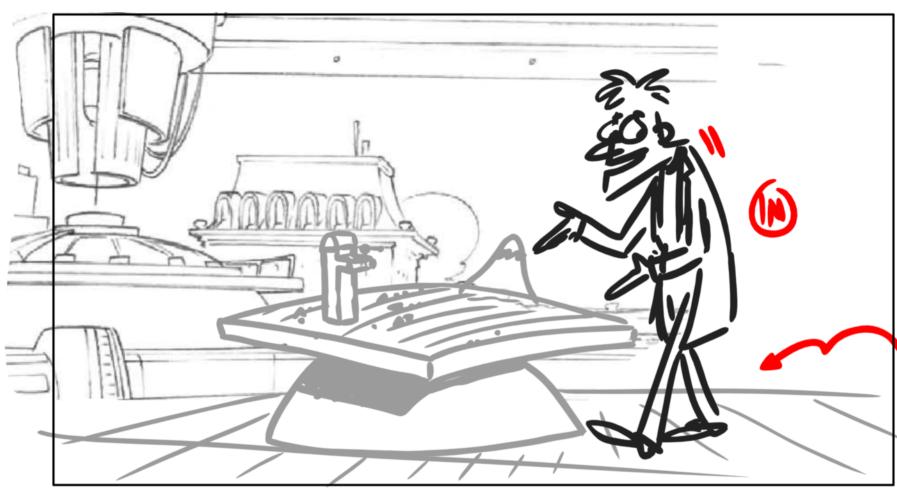


Doof: That's just the beginning...

Action

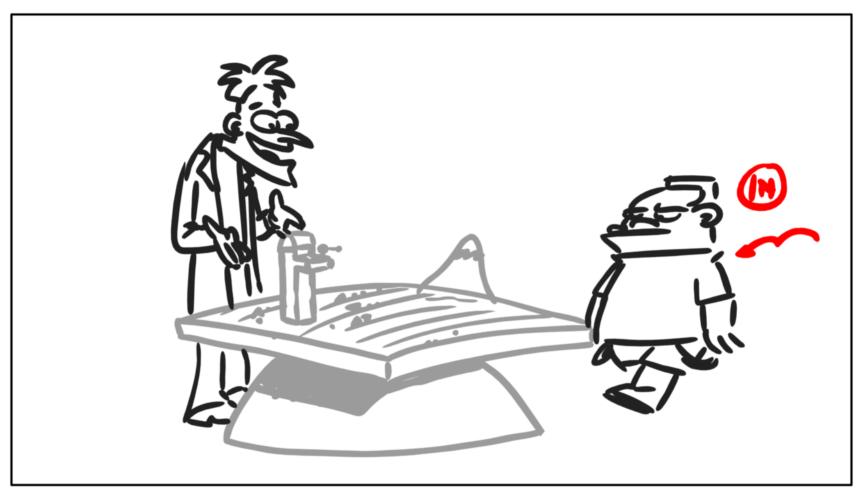
Cut to Doof's lab as Buford and Doof come into scene with all the stuff they just bought.





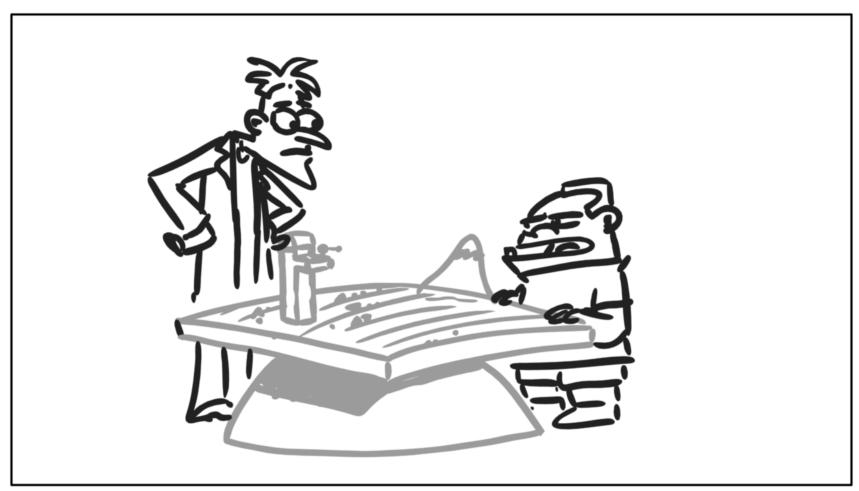
Dialog

Doof: Here let me show you my plans...



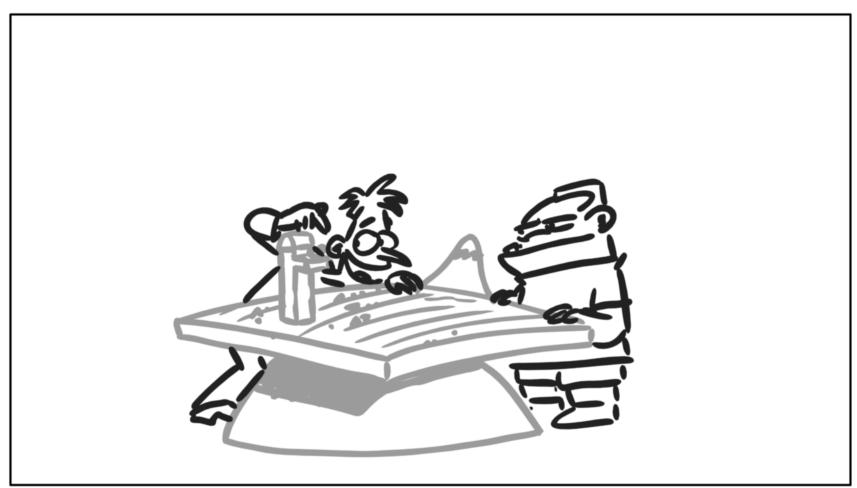
Dialog

Doof: This is my Monument-inator!



Dialog

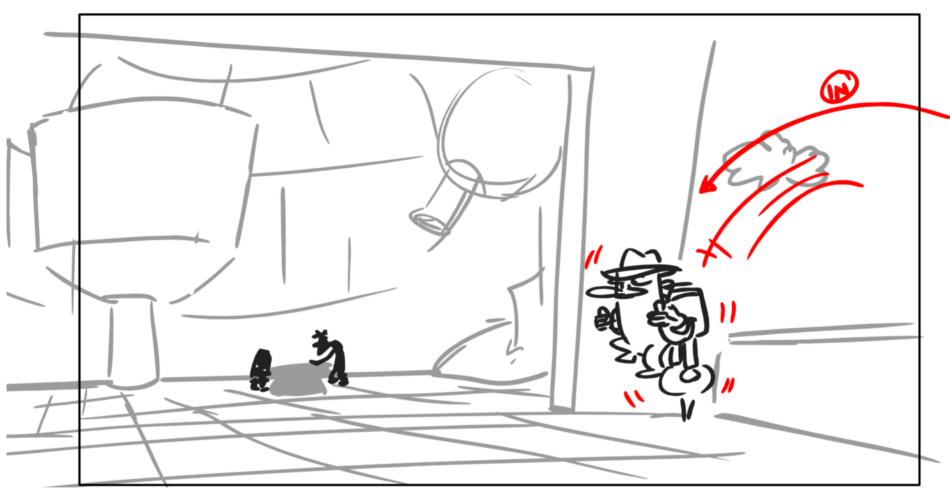
Buford: What's with the playset?



Dialog

Doof: No dont you see? This is a prototype.

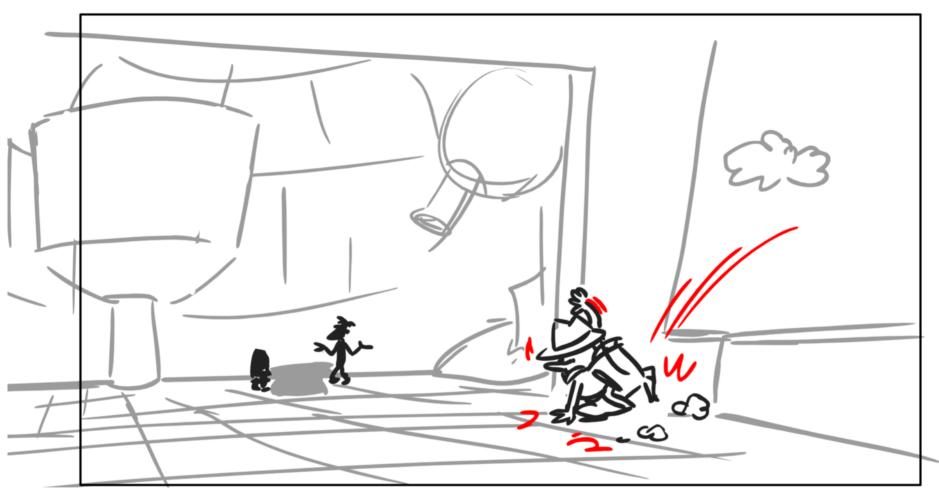




Dialog

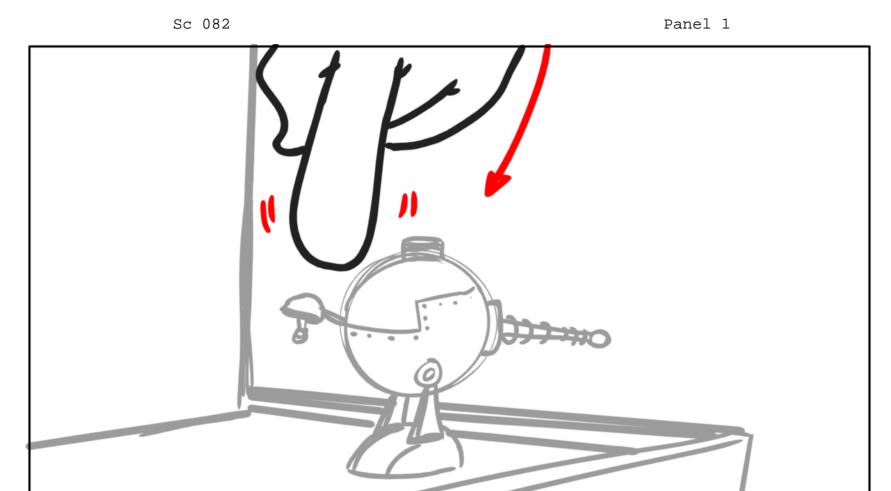
Doof: (VO) All the evil scientists...





Dialog

Doof: (VO) ...are doing it these days!

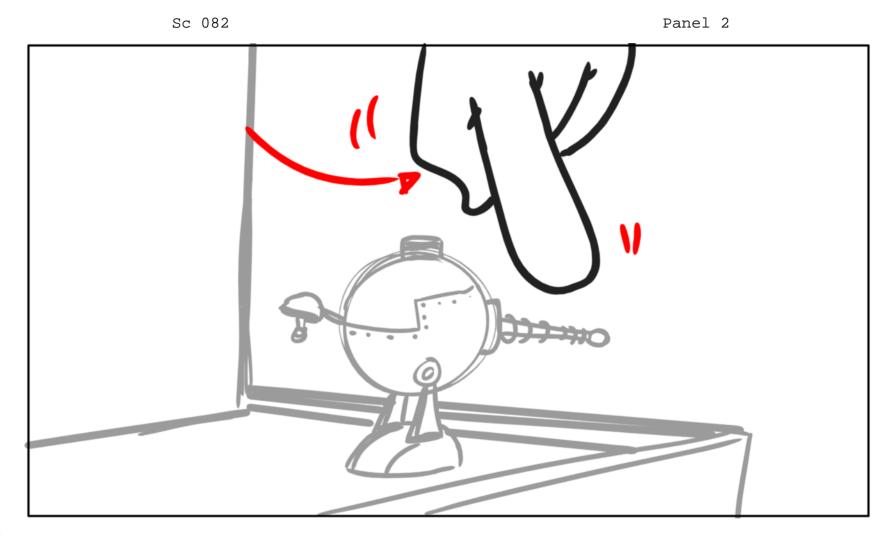


Doof: (VO) See, this part will scan my body...

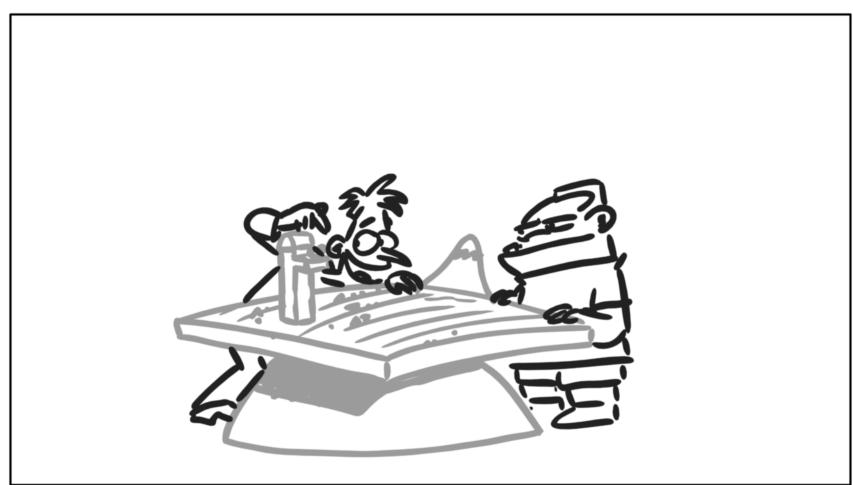
Action

Cut to a closeup of the tiny prototype.





Doof: (VO) ...and then this part will shoot a beam...



Dialog

Doof: (VO) ...which will then...



Dialog

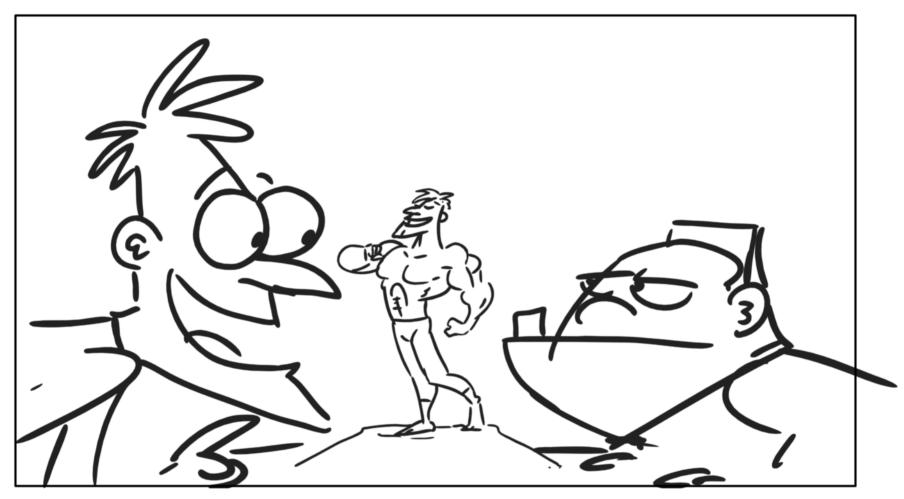
Doof: (VO) ...carve out a life-like statue of...



Dialog

Doof: (VO) ...my body on the mountain!





Dialog

Doof: When people see such a splendid tower of manliness they will just assume I should be their leader.

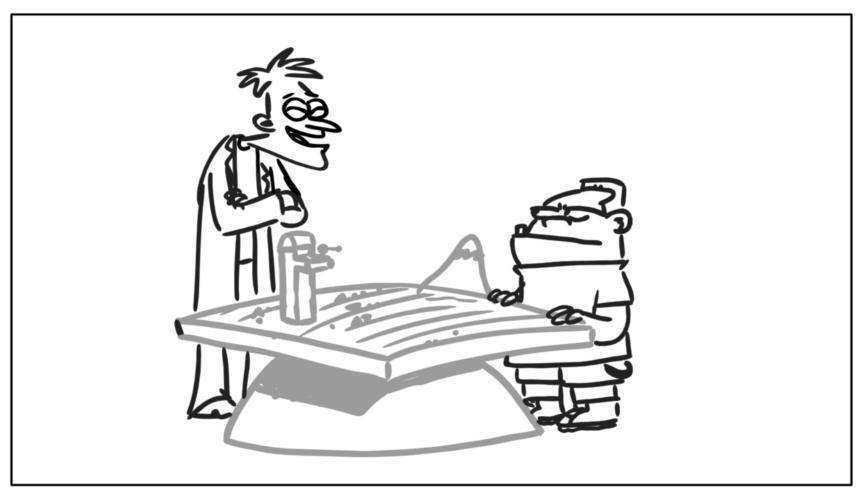




Dialog

Buford: I think the cut of your labcoat is working against you.

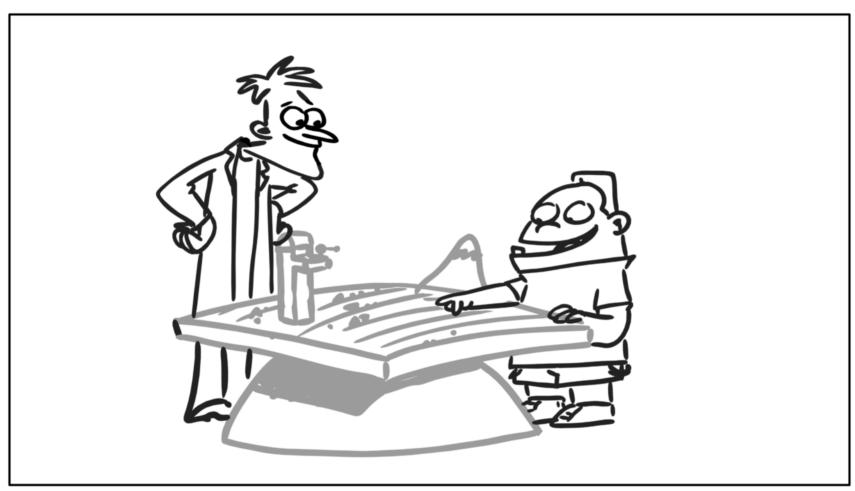




Dialog

Doof: I know! I've got to talk to my tailor about that.

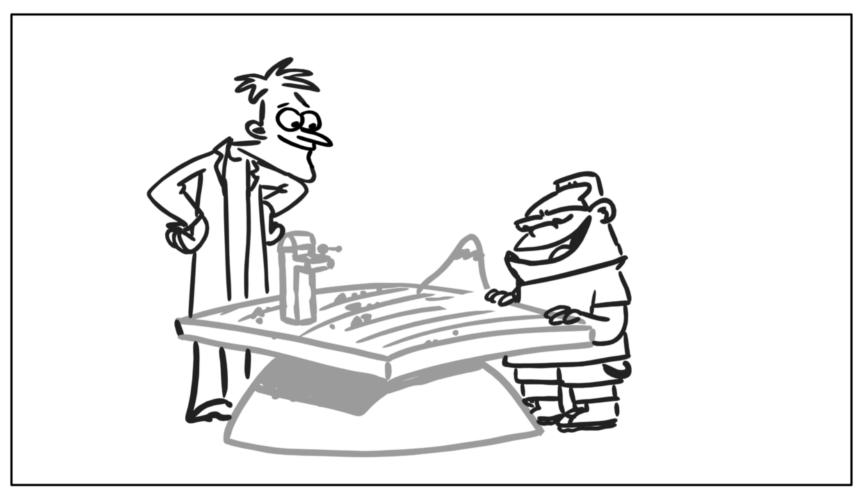




Dialog

Buford: Oooh look, there's Baljeets house!

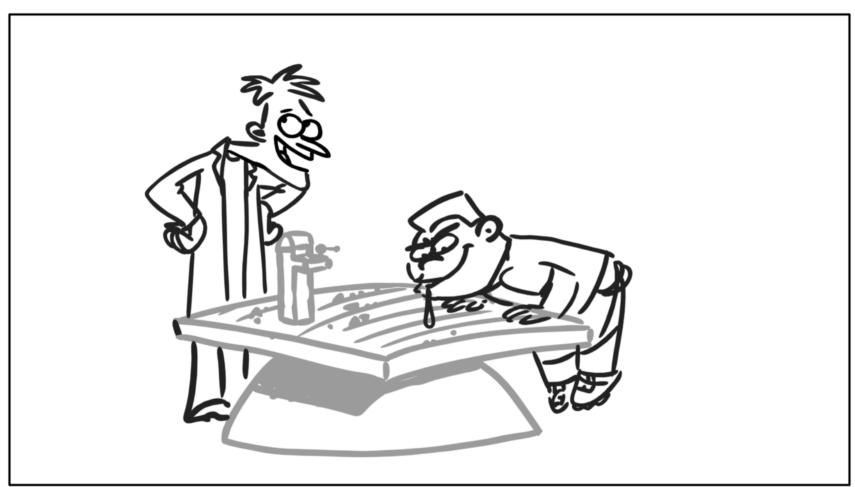




Dialog

Buford: I'm gonna spit on it.





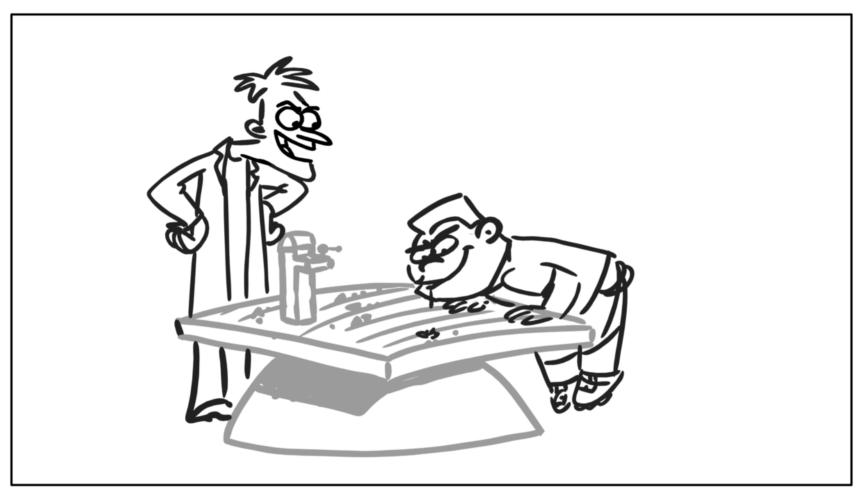
Dialog

Doof: I'm kind of surprised we haven't had...

Action

Doof slams into the floor.





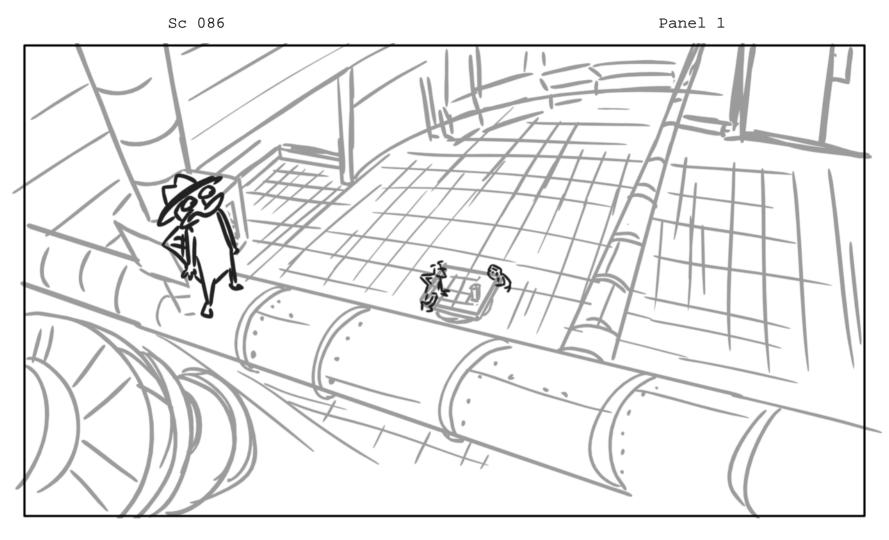
Dialog

Doof: ... a visit from Perry the Platypus yet.

Action

Buford finishes his spit on Baljeet's house.





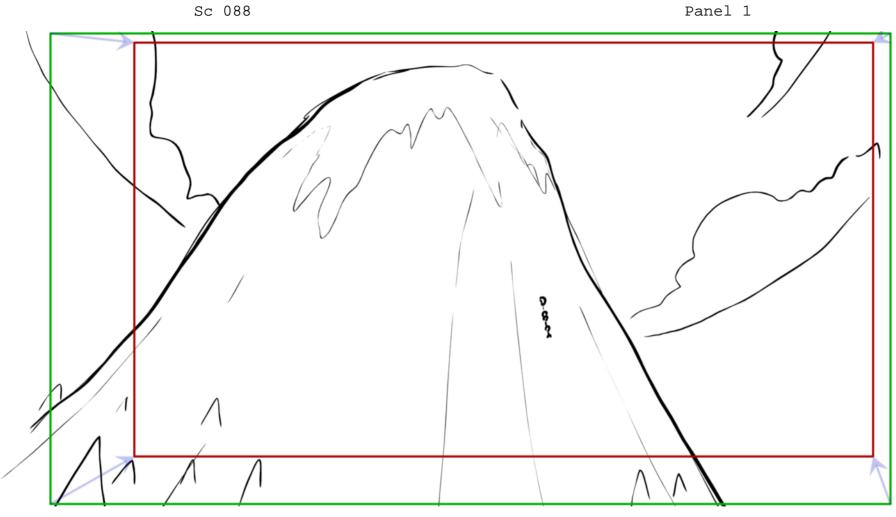
Doof: I'm sure he'll be by eventually though.



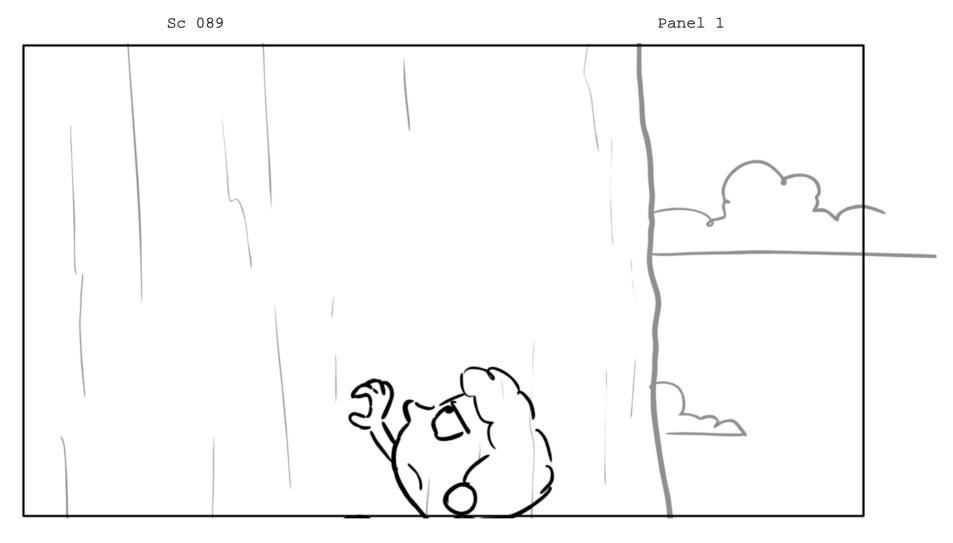


Doof: I can't wait to get a look at his face when he gets a load of you!

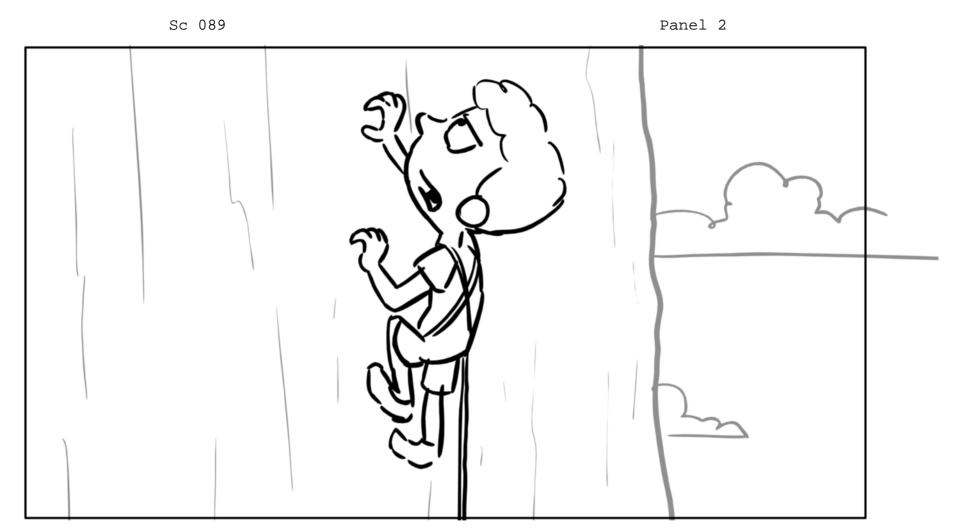






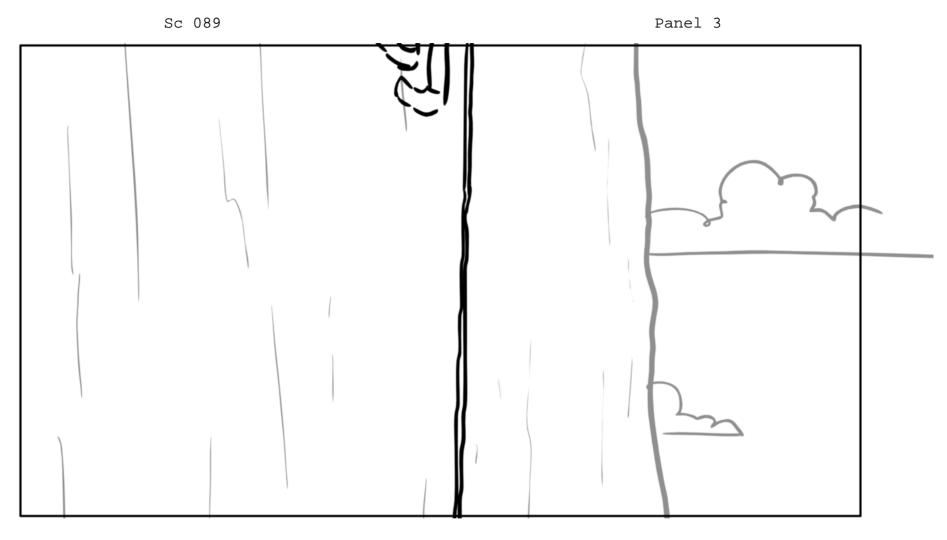


P (O.S.) - Hey, Baljeet! Y'sure you don't need any robotic suction spikes up there?

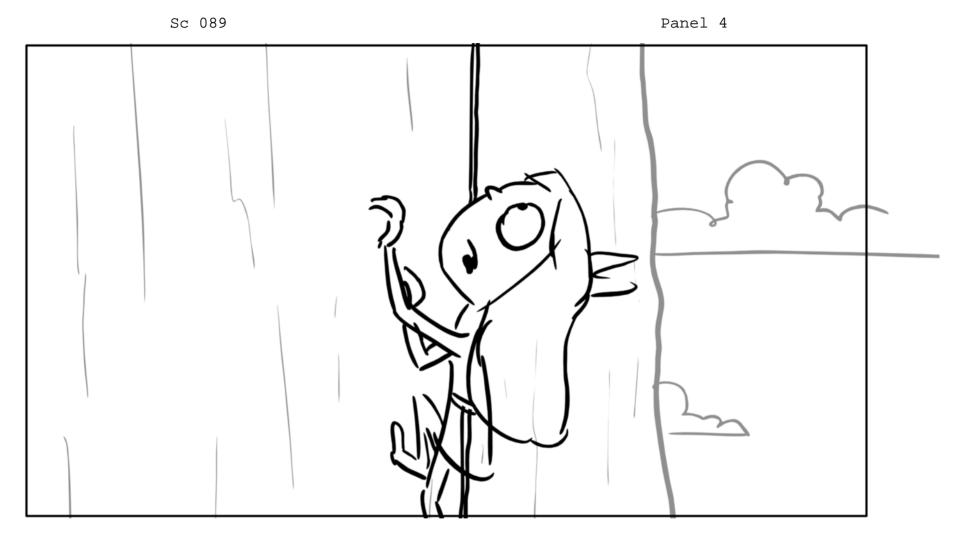


Nope. I'm good.



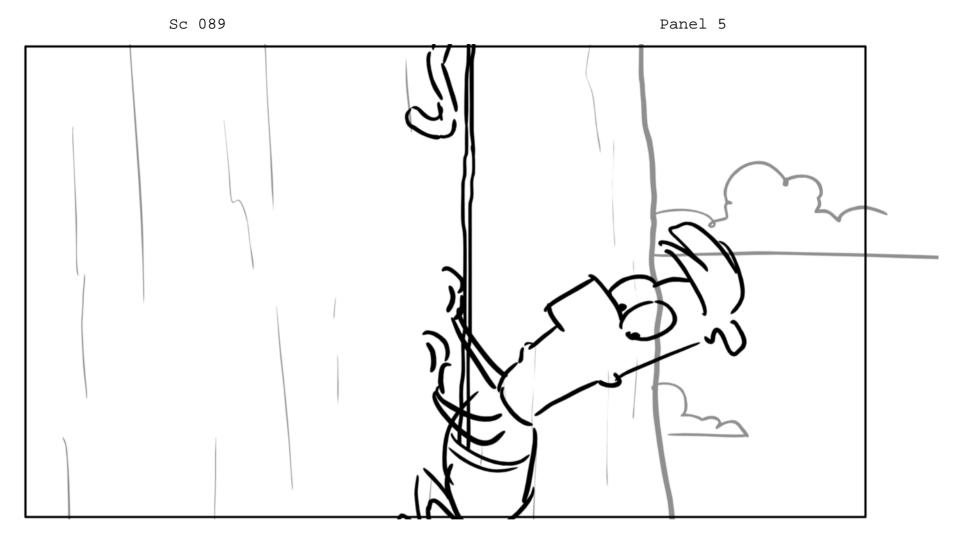






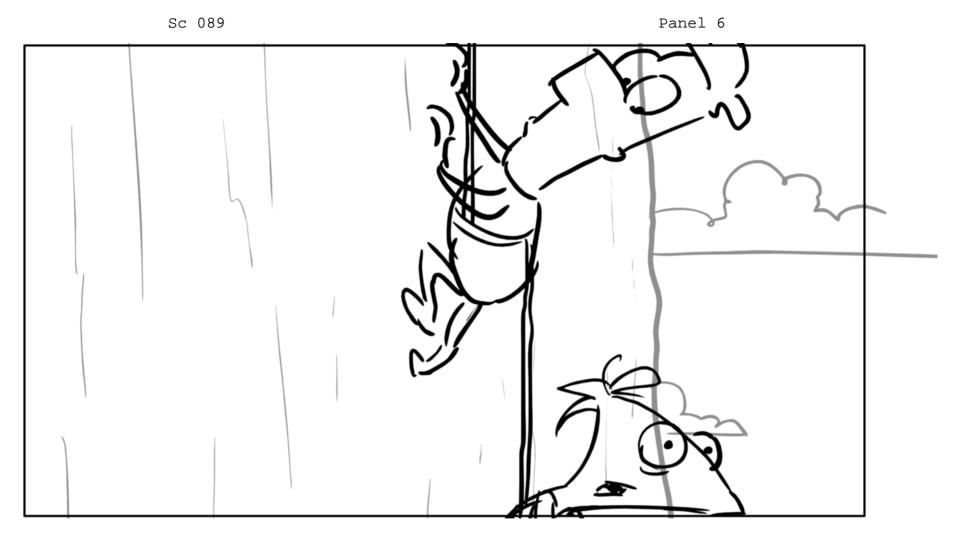
Phineas and Ferb haven't invented anything all day. I hope they're OK.





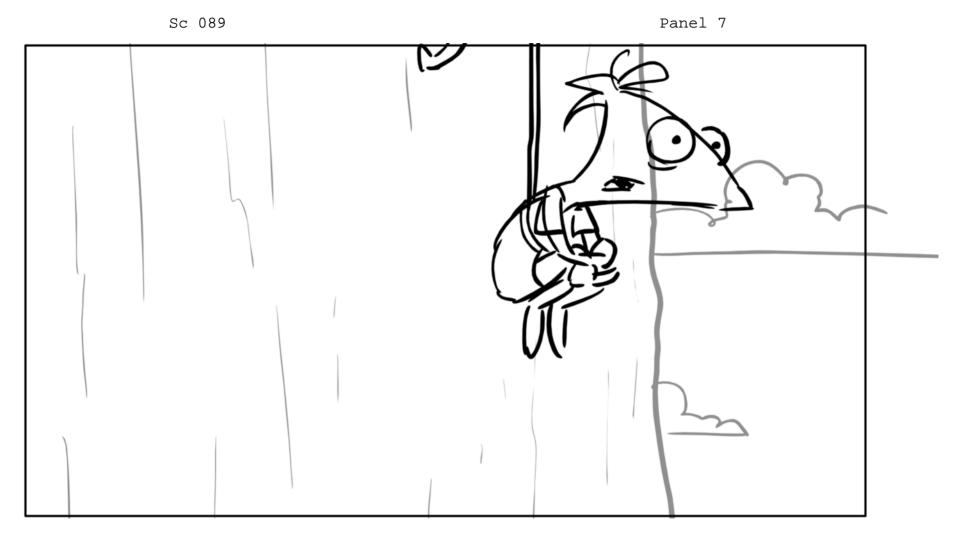
P (O.S.) - We could use giant mechanical lobster claws.





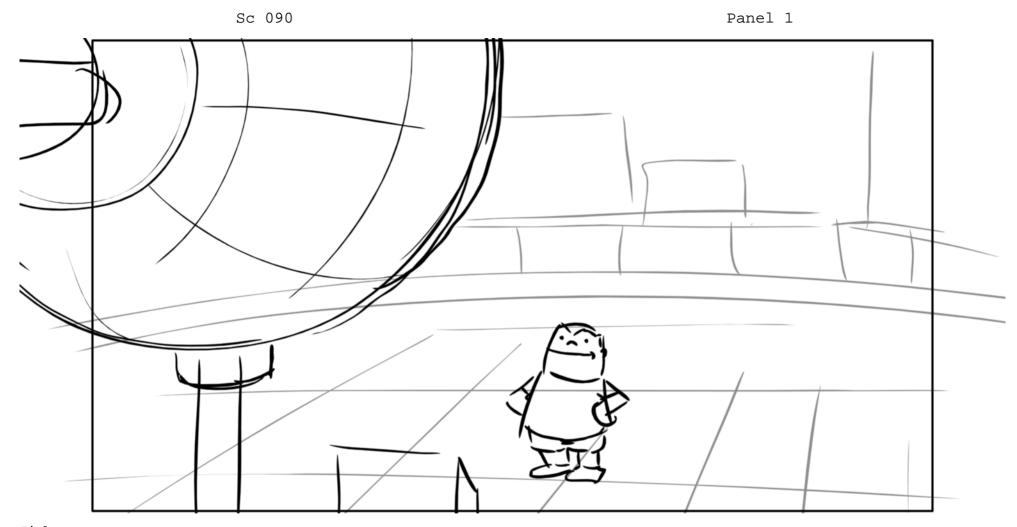
Maybe gas-propelled pine cone grappling hooks.



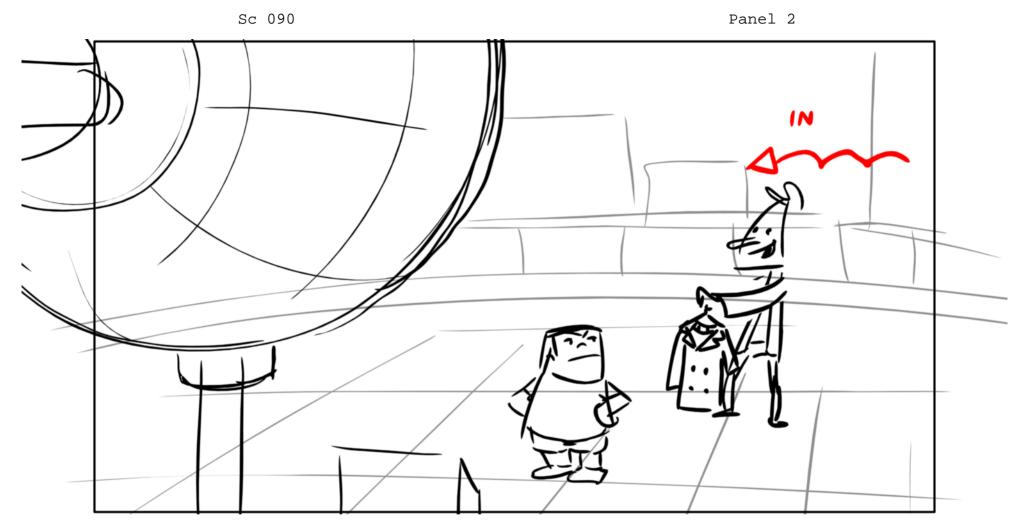


Thousands of mind-controlled spiders, maybe? So many inventions --

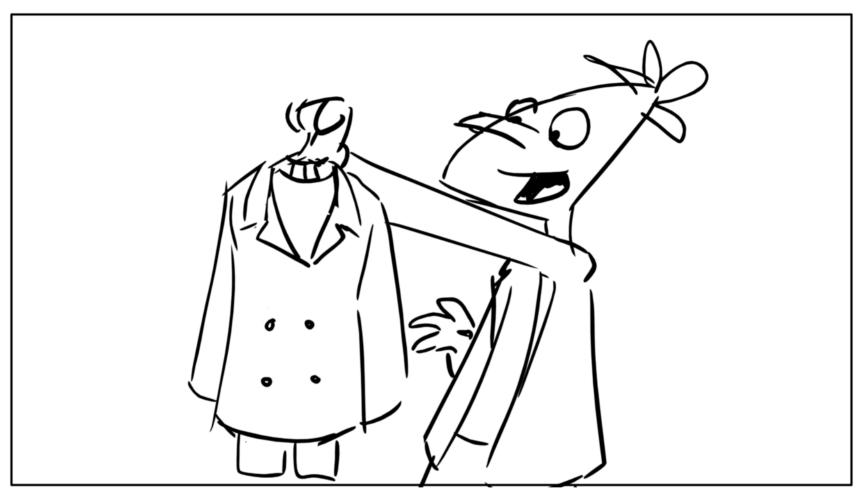








Doof: Surpise!



Dialog

Doof: Matching outfits!



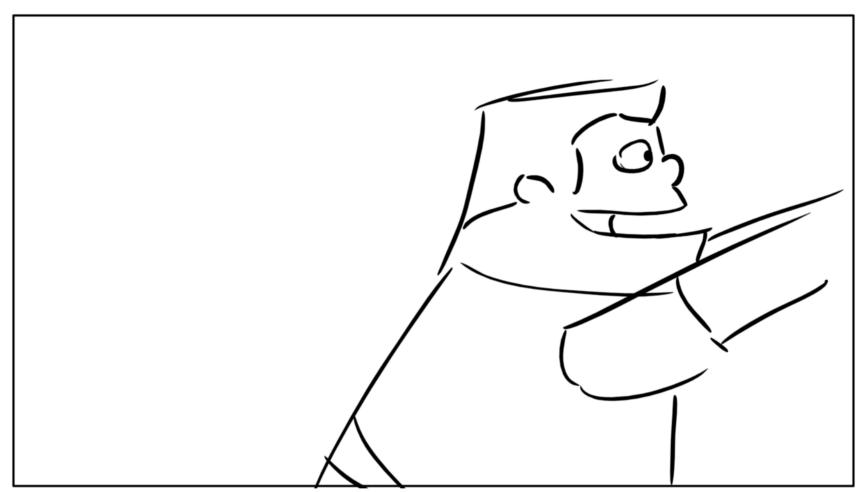
Dialog

It's John Phillips of London Bullywear.



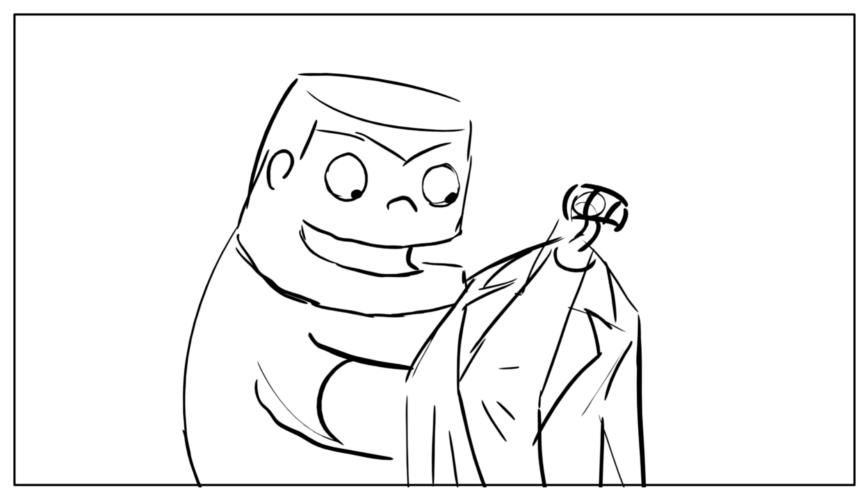
Dialog

It seemed apropos for a soon-to-be ruler.



Dialog

Gee, thanks!



Dialog

Wait 'til the gang gets a load of me in this!





Dialog

To heck with "the gang", whoever they are.

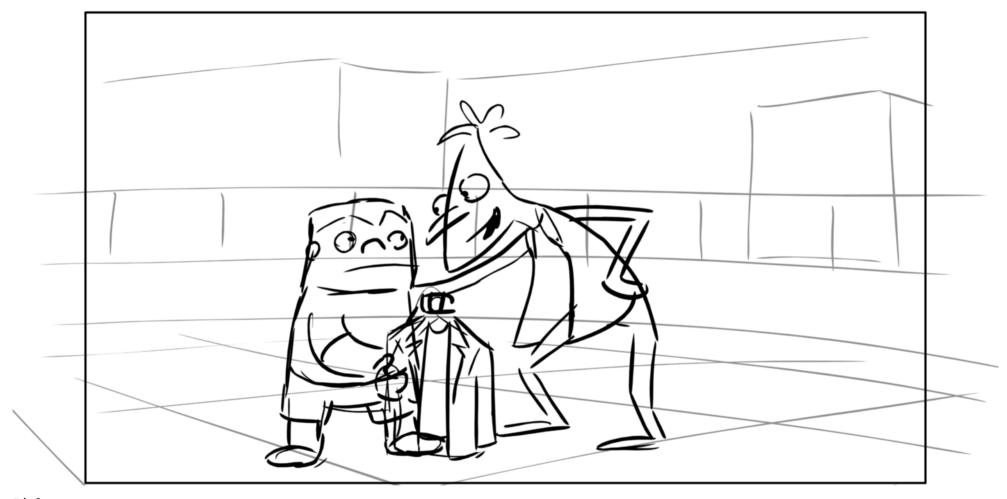




Dialog

It's gonna be you and me, right to the top!

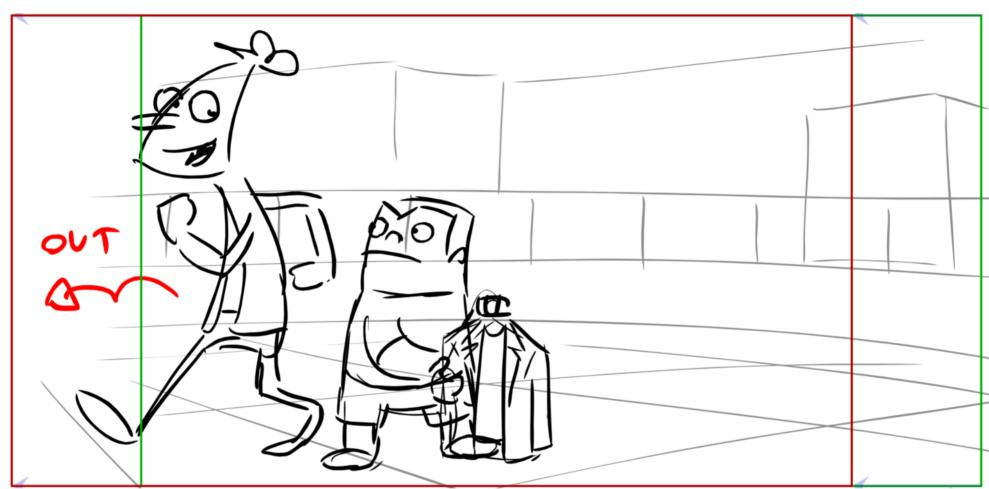




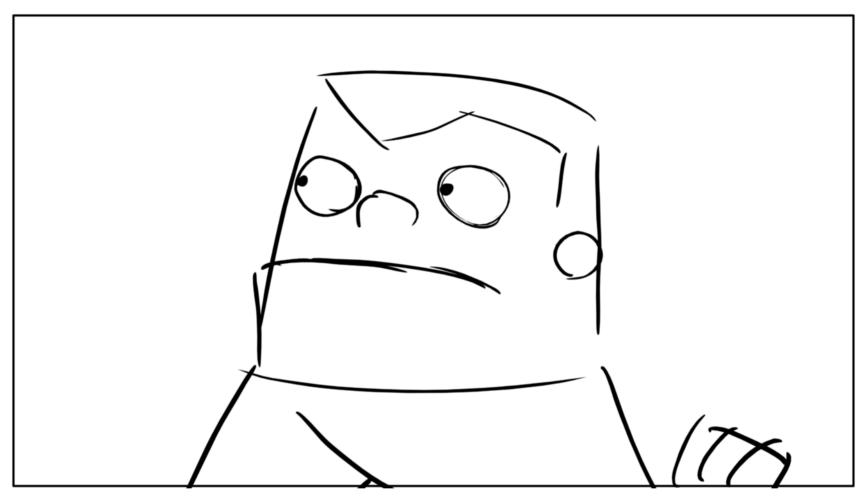
Dialog

No one else around to spoil it.

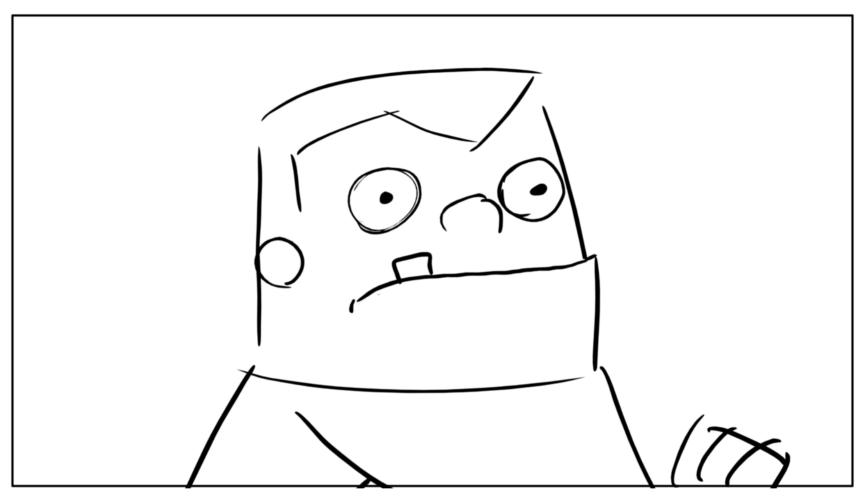




Dialog You and me, buddy!



Dialog

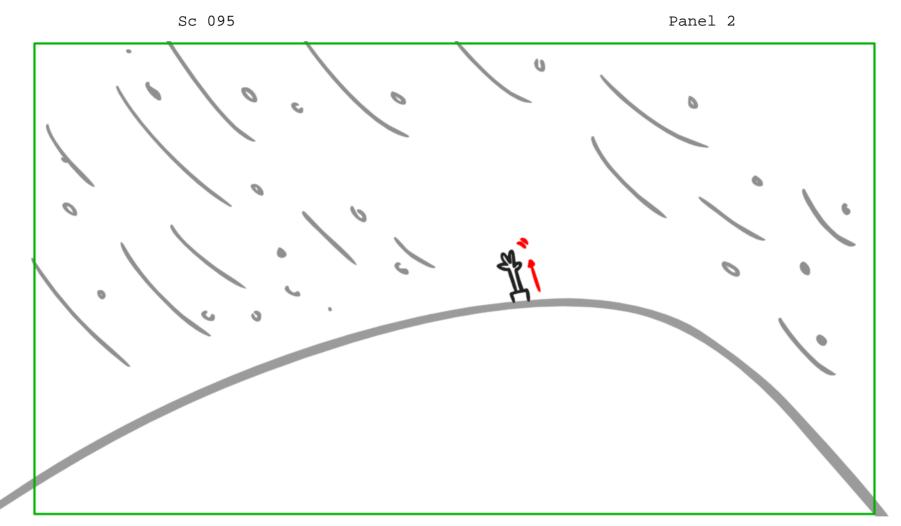


Dialog

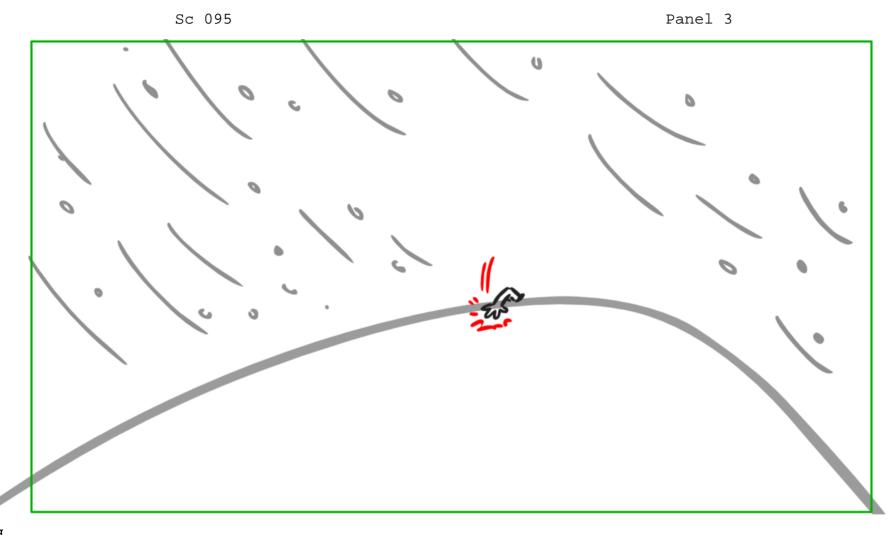


Sc 095 Panel 1

Dialog

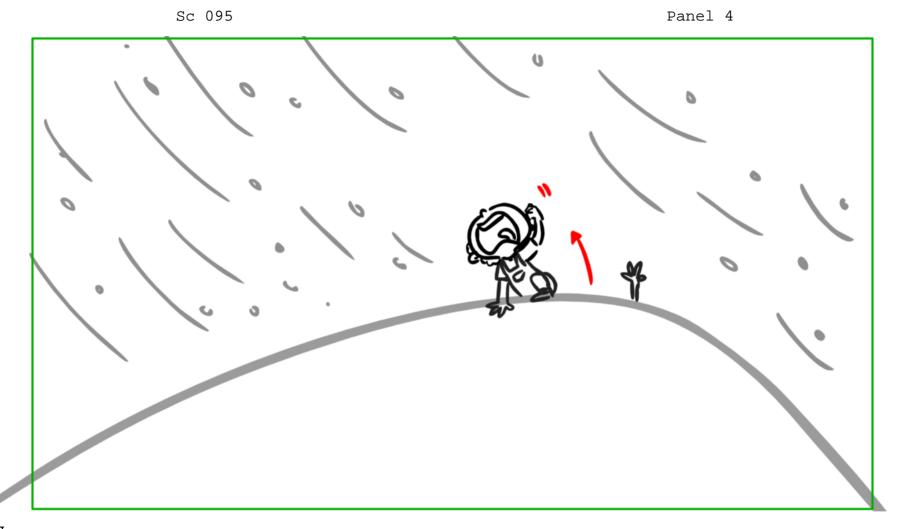






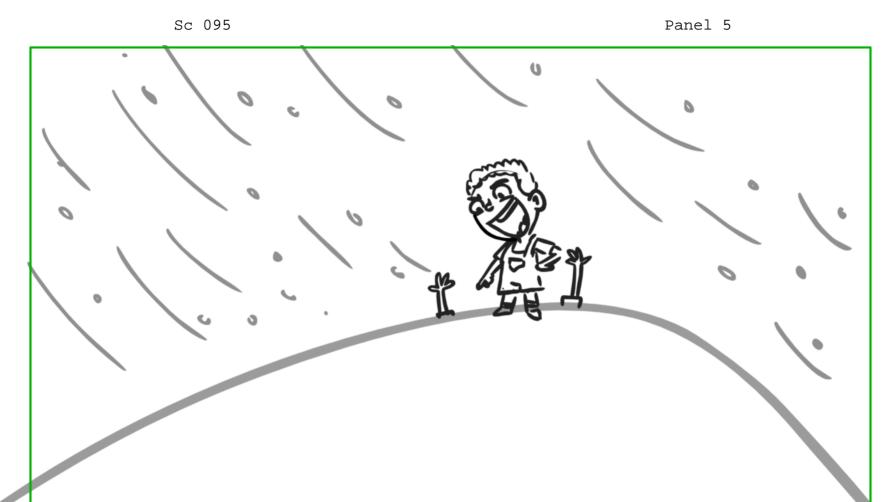
Baljeet: YES!





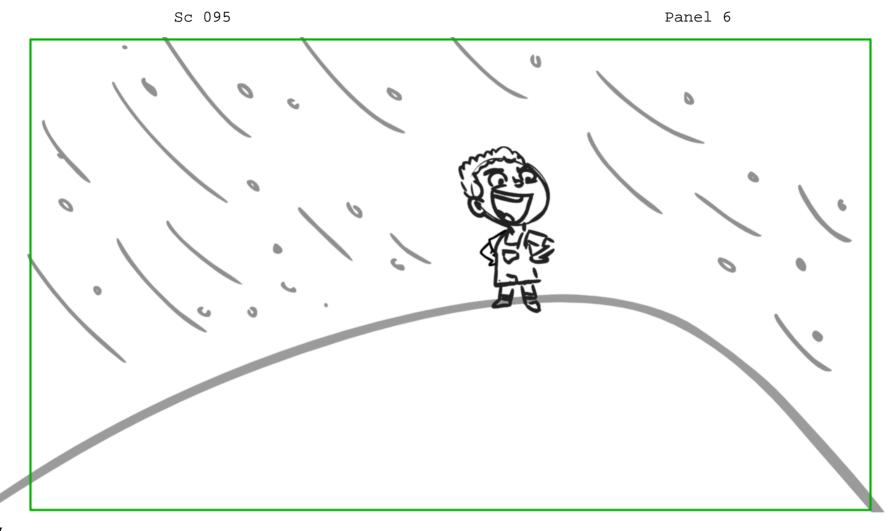
Baljeet: I have BEAT you Mount Killanerd!





Baljeet: IN YOUR CLIFF FACE!





Baljeet: I can not wait to tell Bufor-





Dialog

Baljeet: Oh.





Dialog

Baljeet: ... that is right.





Dialog

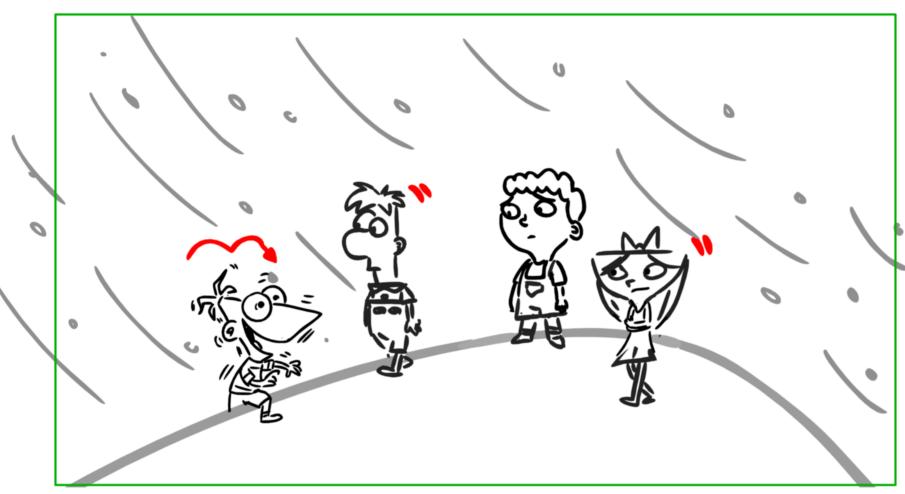




Dialog

Isabella: Wow, it's c-cold up here.

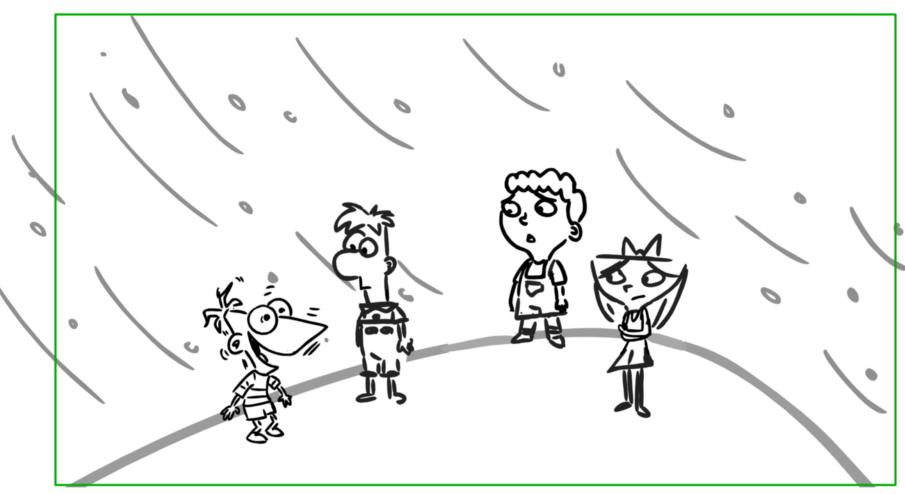




Dialog

Phineas: Are we heh heh done here Baljeet?





Dialog

Baljeet: Oh yes Phineas.





Dialog

Phineas: Hahahahaha!





Dialog

Ferb: If we hadn't been able to invent something soon,





Dialog

Ferb: I was going to scream.

Action

SFX: <HAMMERING and CHAINSAWS>



Sc 096_1 Panel 1



Dialog
Song starts



Sc 096_1 Panel 2



Dialog

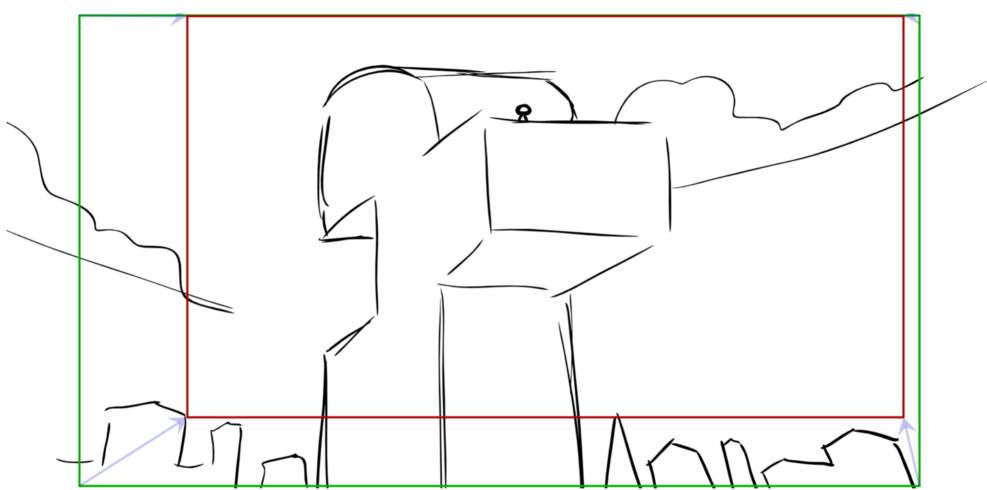
Song STARTS...



Sc 096_1 Panel 3

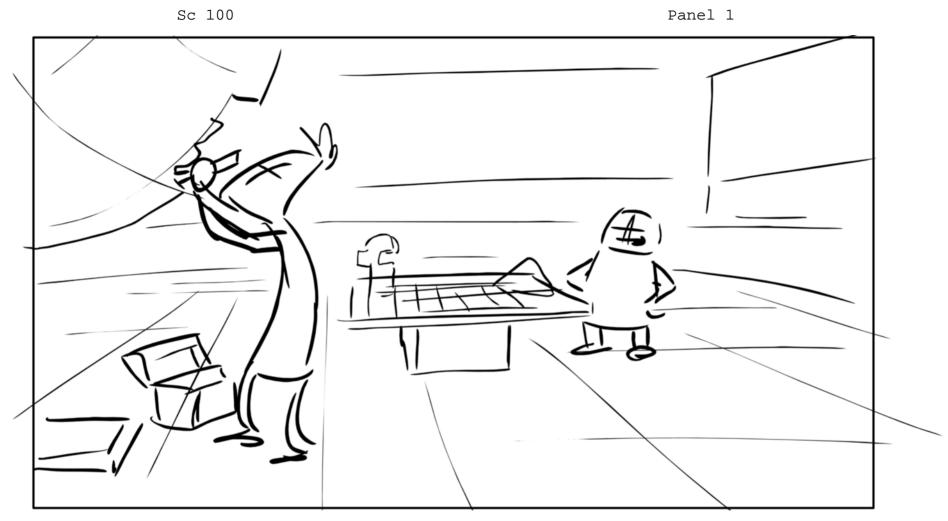


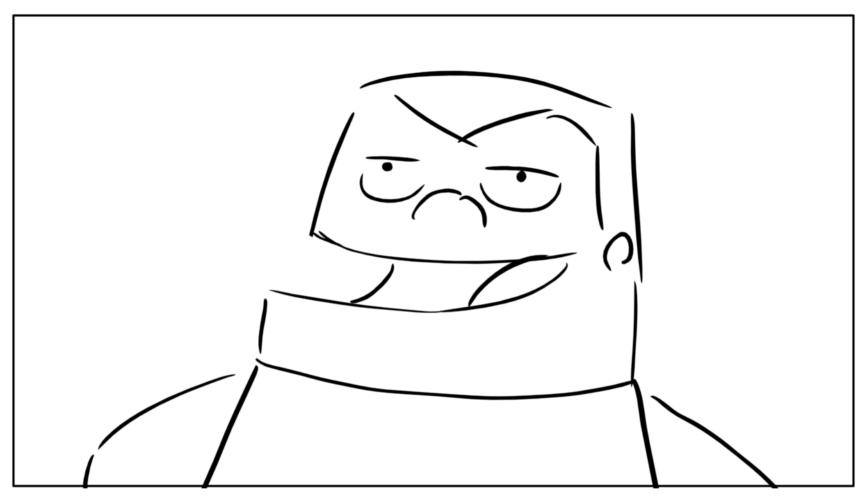
Dialog



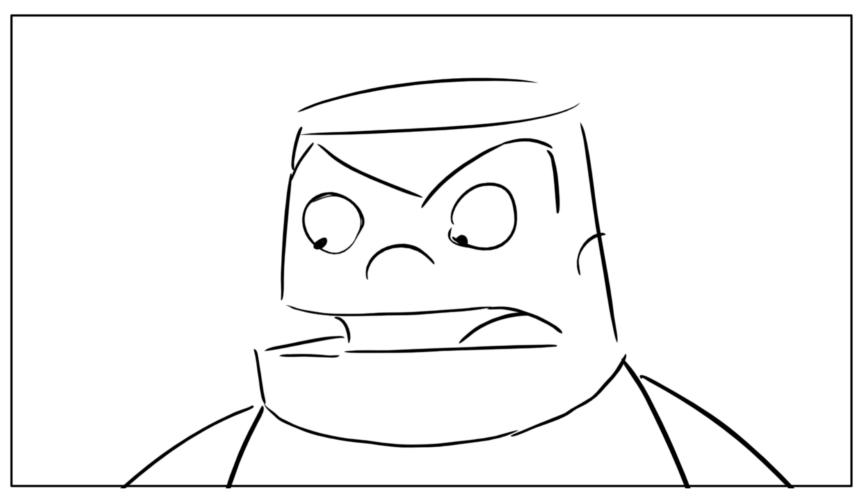
Dialog



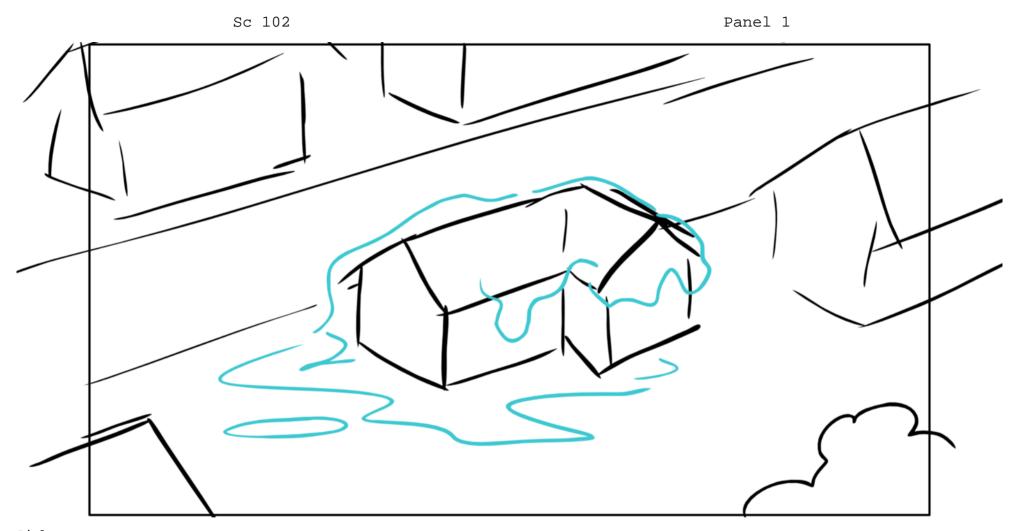




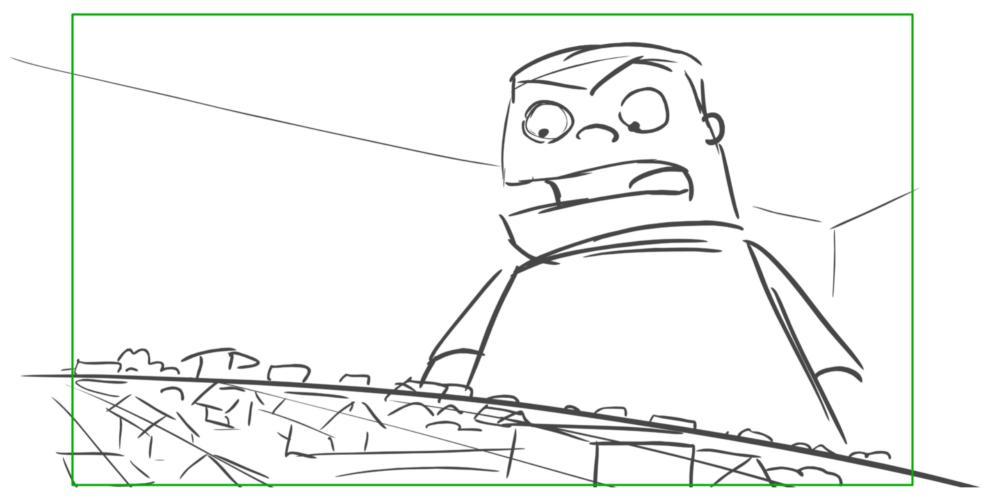
Dialog



Dialog

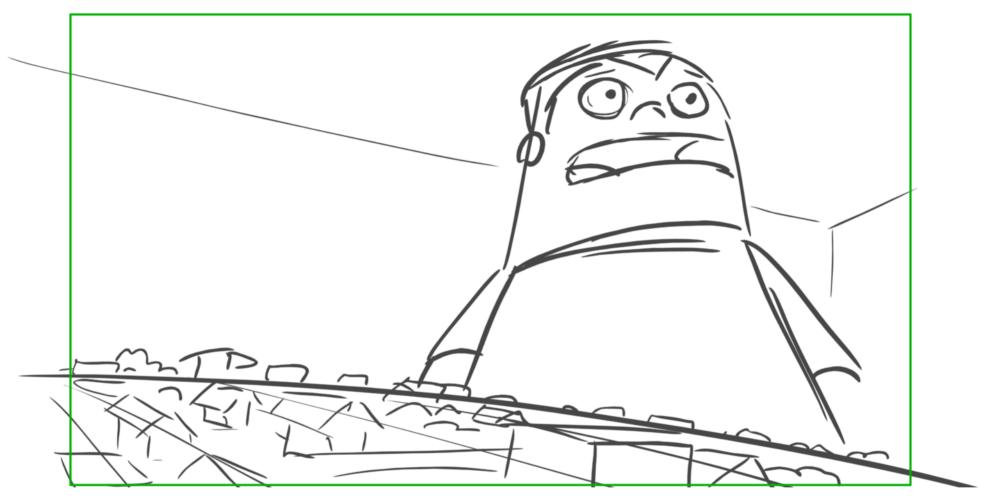






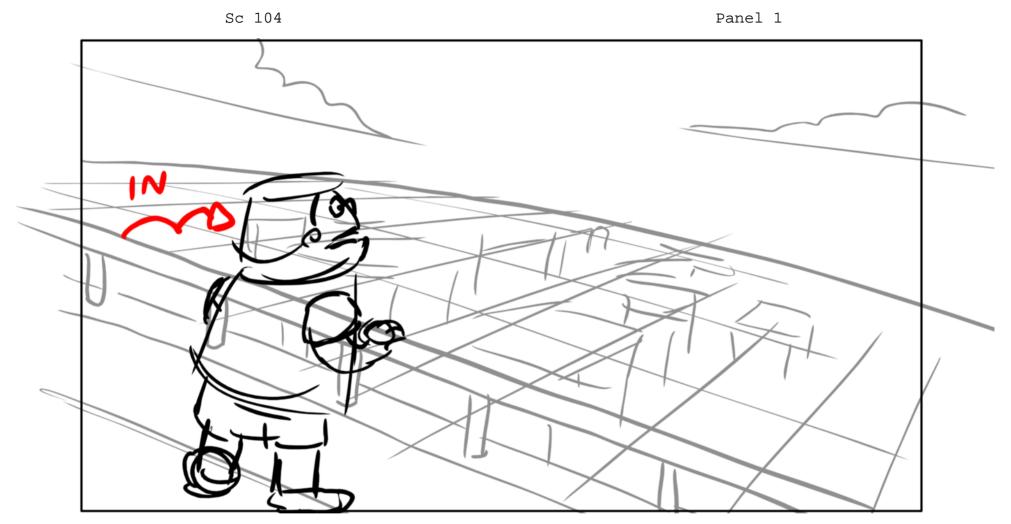
Dialog

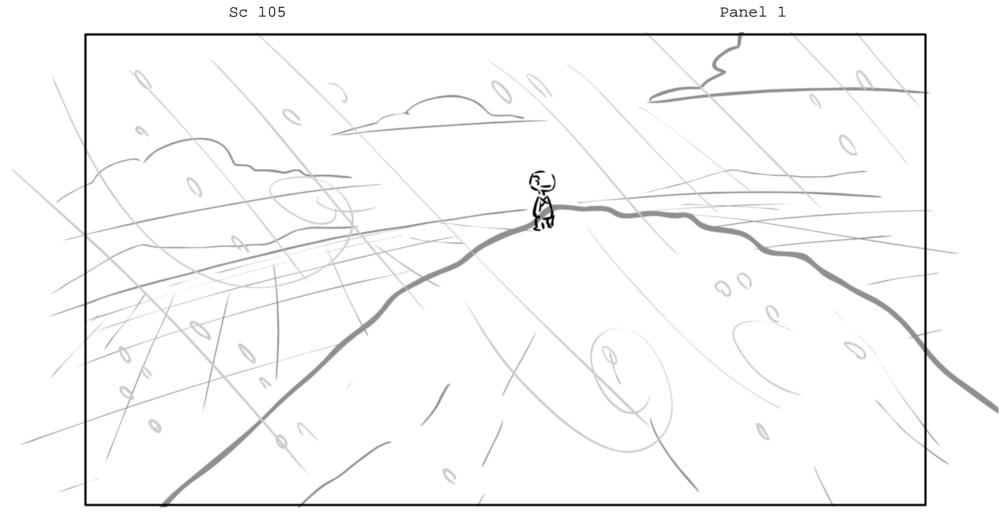


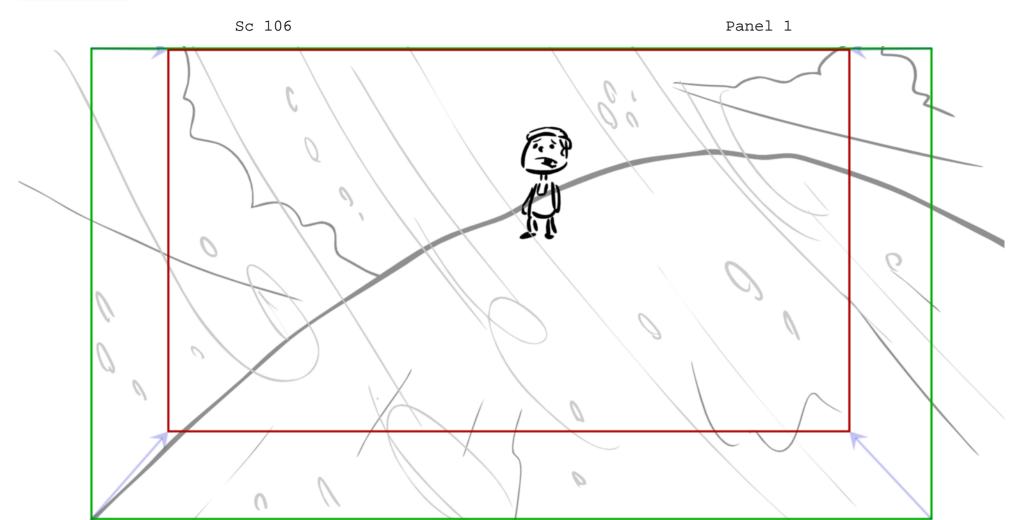


Dialog





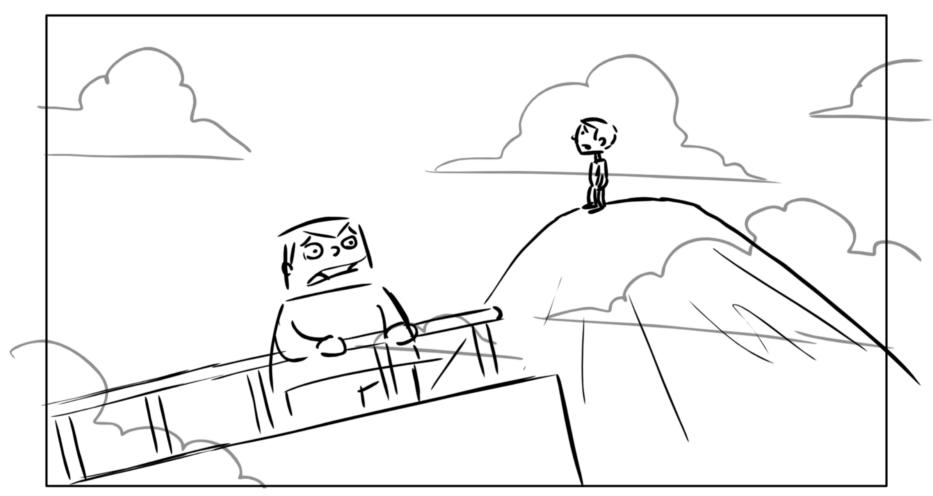






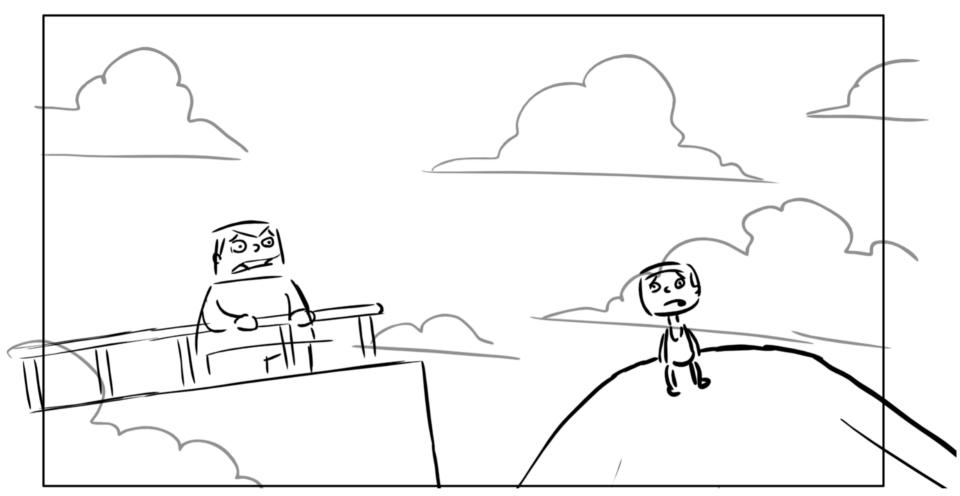
Dialog



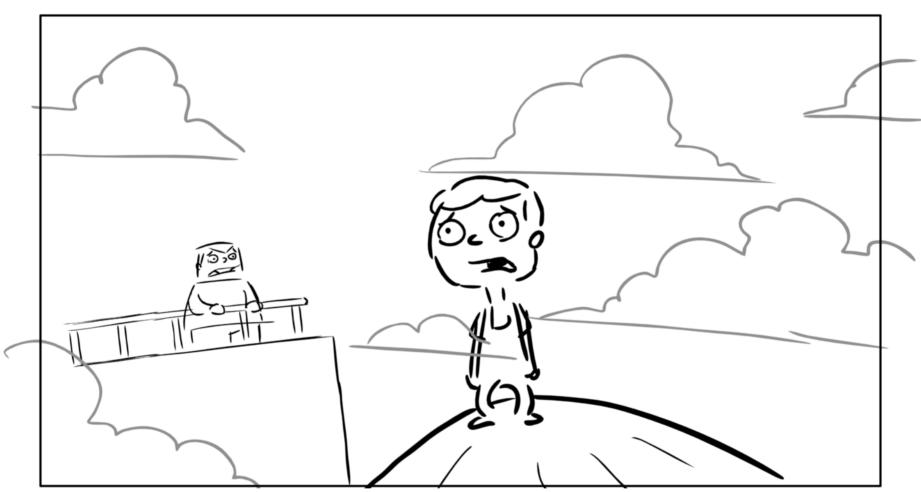


Dialog





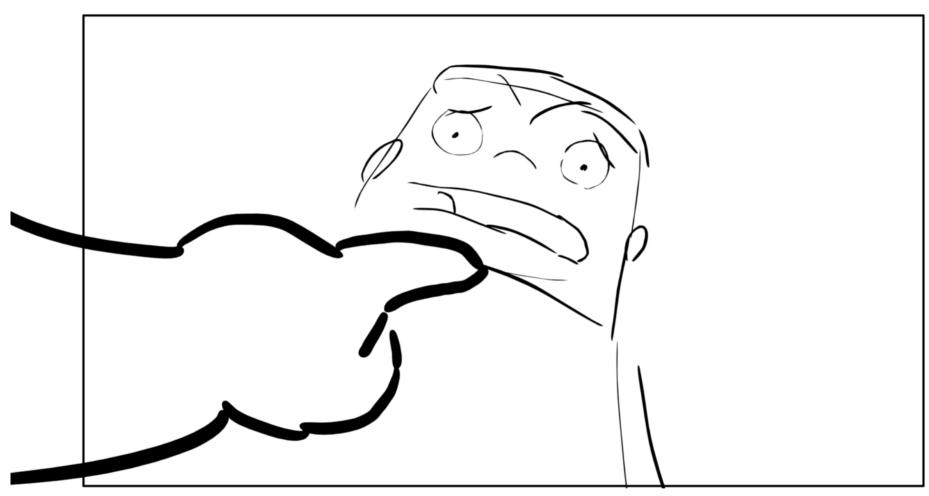
Dialog



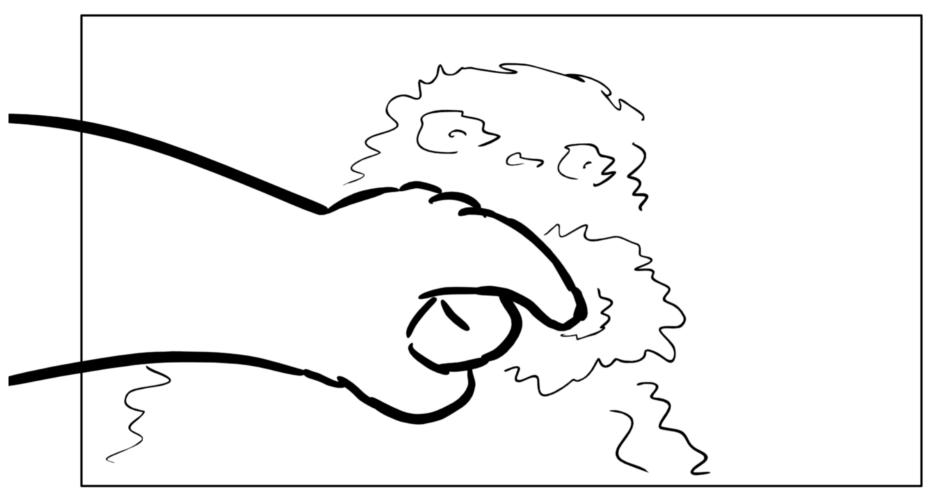
Dialog



Dialog

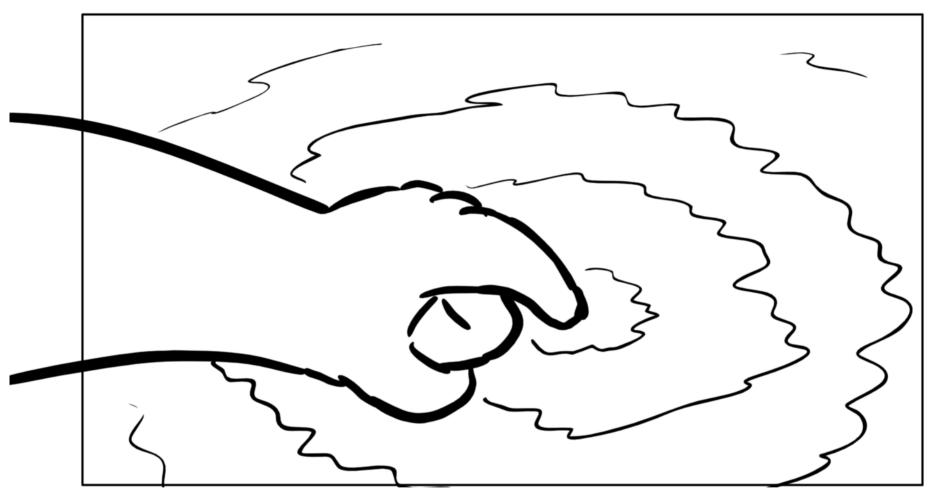


Dialog



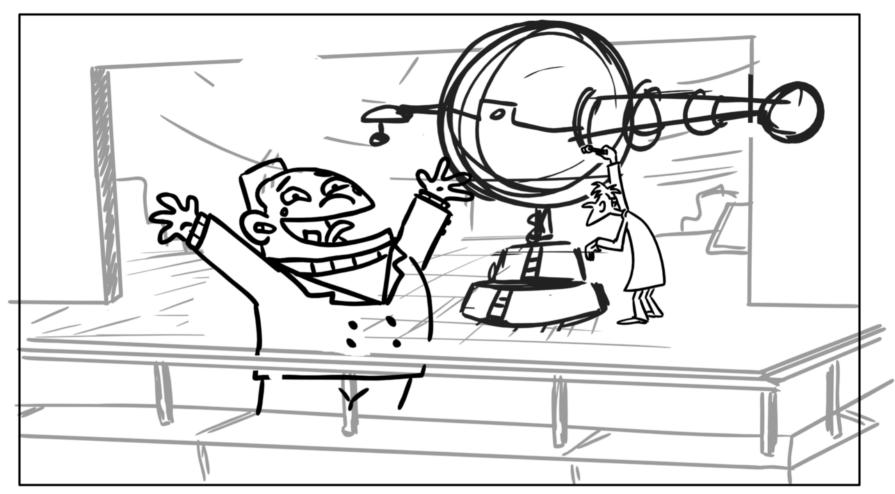
Dialog





Dialog





Dialog

Action

Song ends on Buford on the balcony.



Sc 111 Panel 1

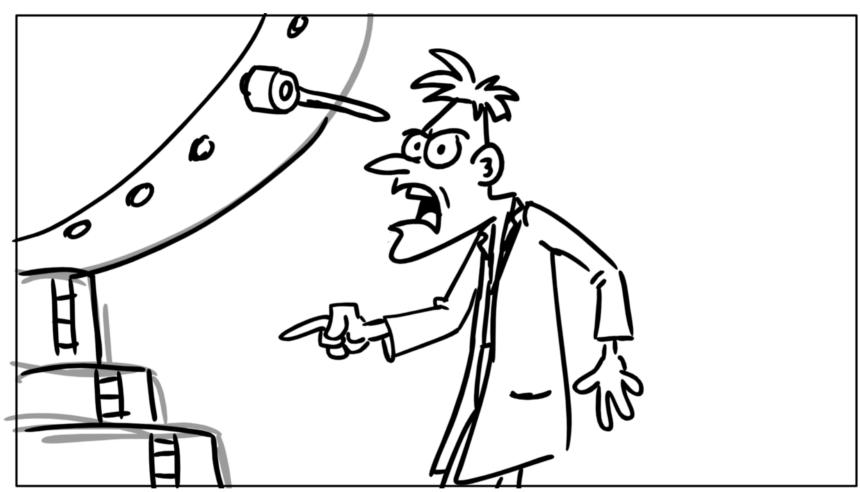


Dialog

Waiiit a second! You're singing!



Sc 111 Panel 2

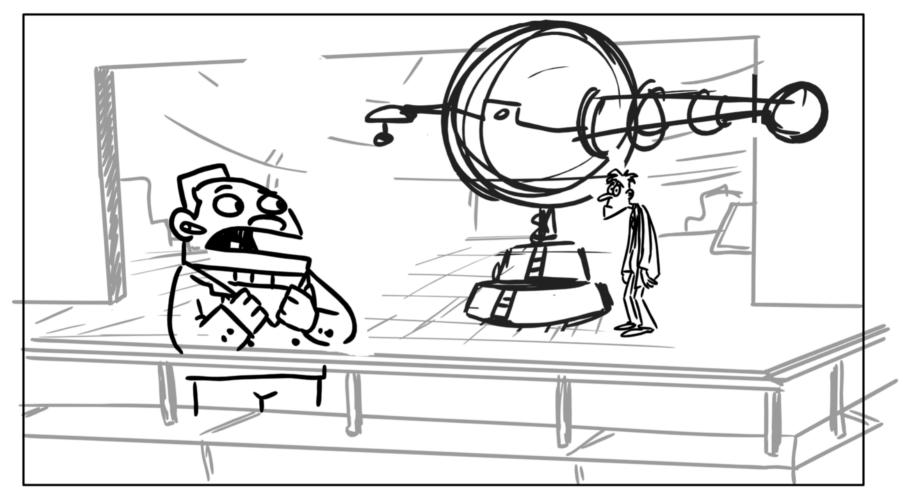


Dialog

I know what THAT means! You're leaving!



Sc 112 Panel 1

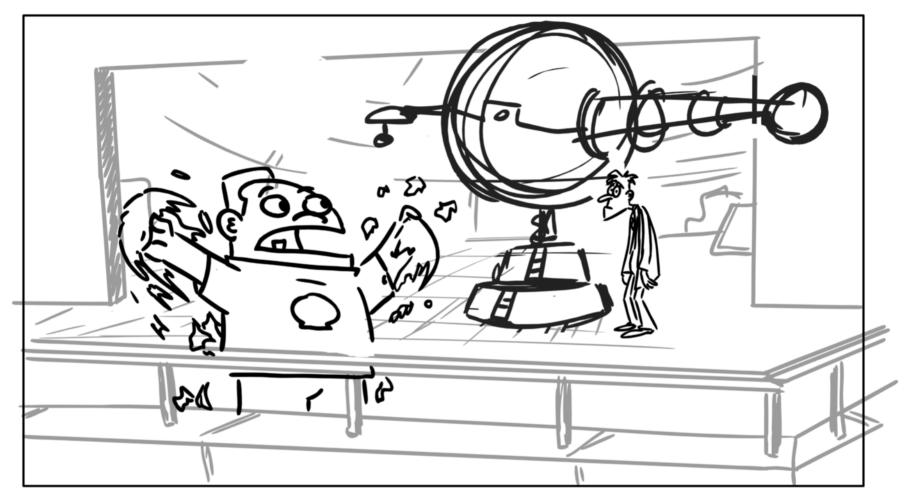


Dialog

Buford: Sorry Dr. Doothenasia



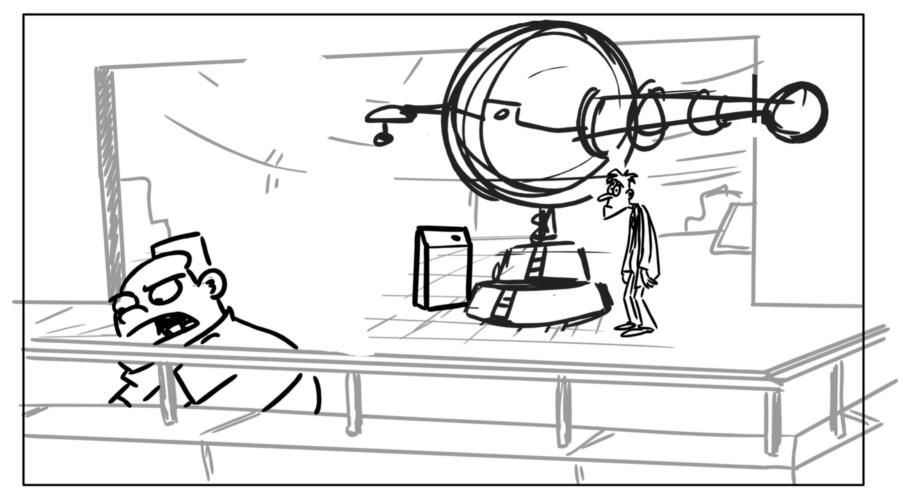
Sc 112 Panel 2



Dialog

Buford: There comes a time when...

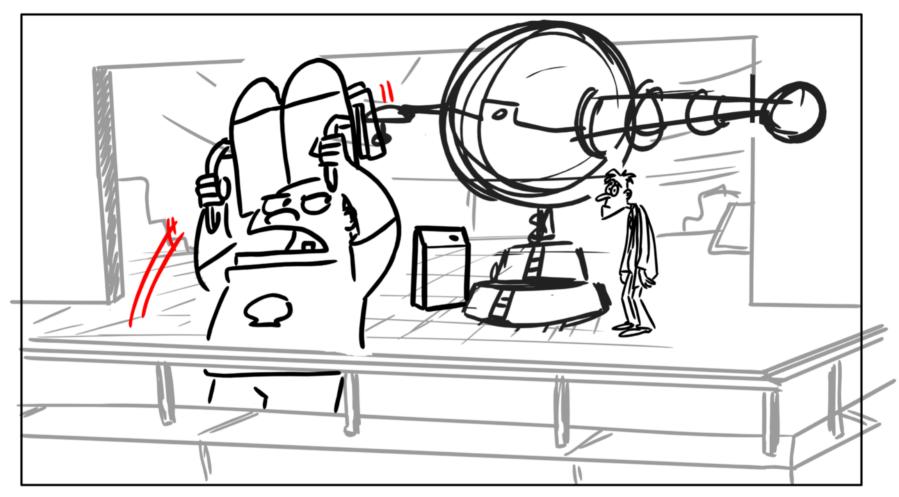




Dialog

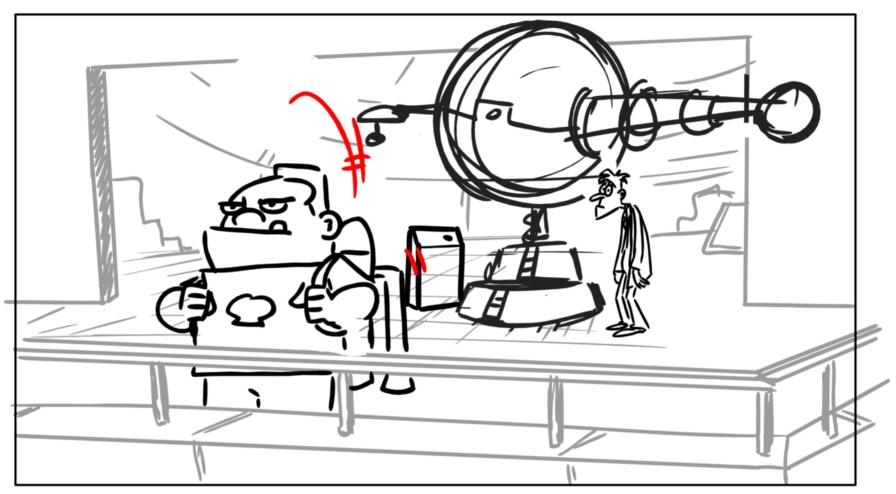
you don't want to bully everyone...





Dialog

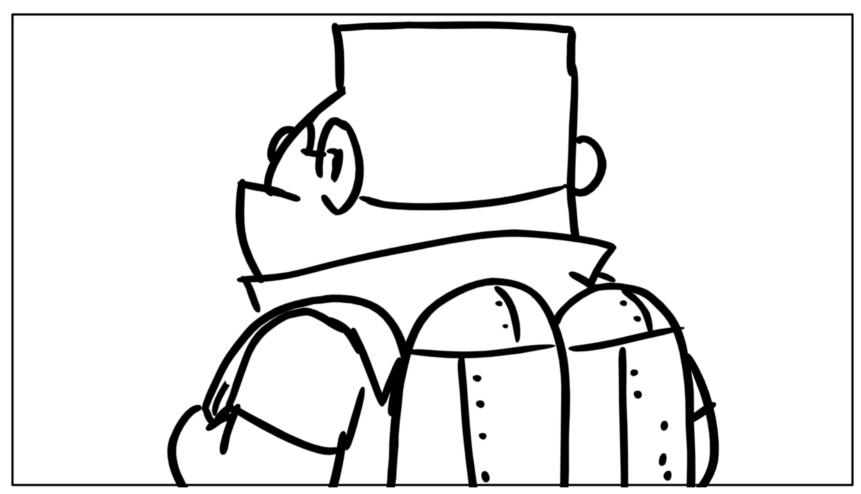




Dialog



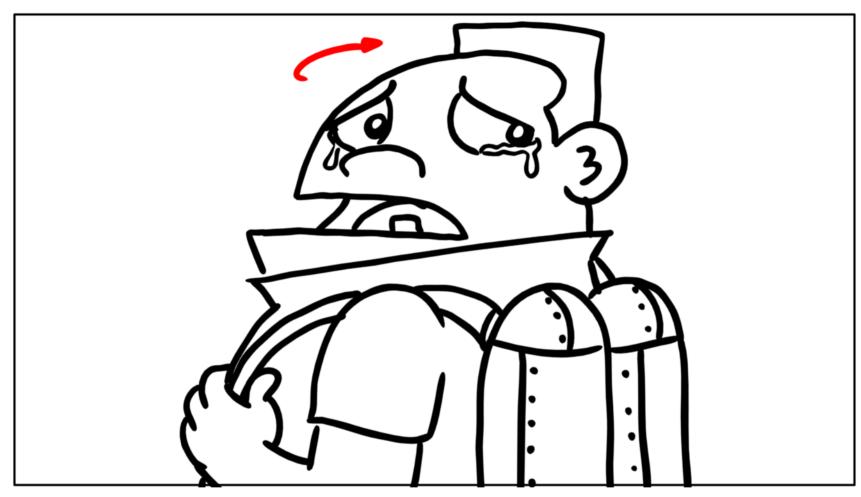
Sc 112_1 Panel 1



Dialog



Sc 112_1 Panel 2

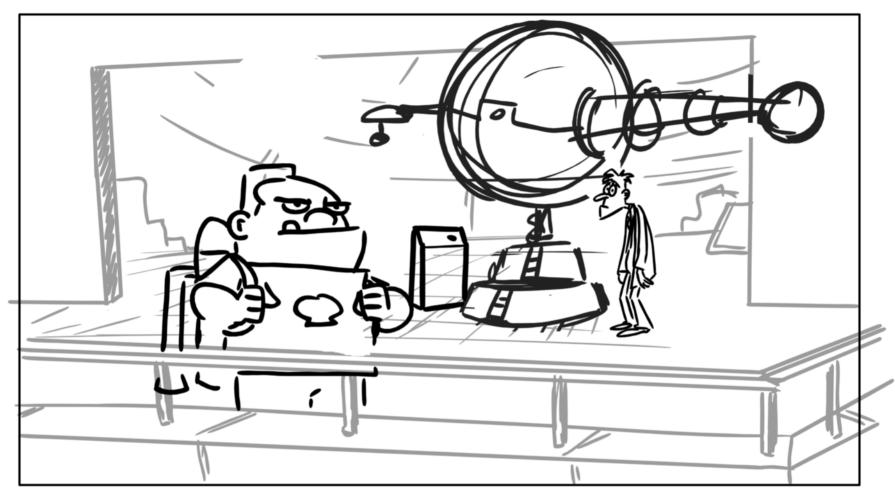


Dialog

Buford: You just want to bully someone you love.



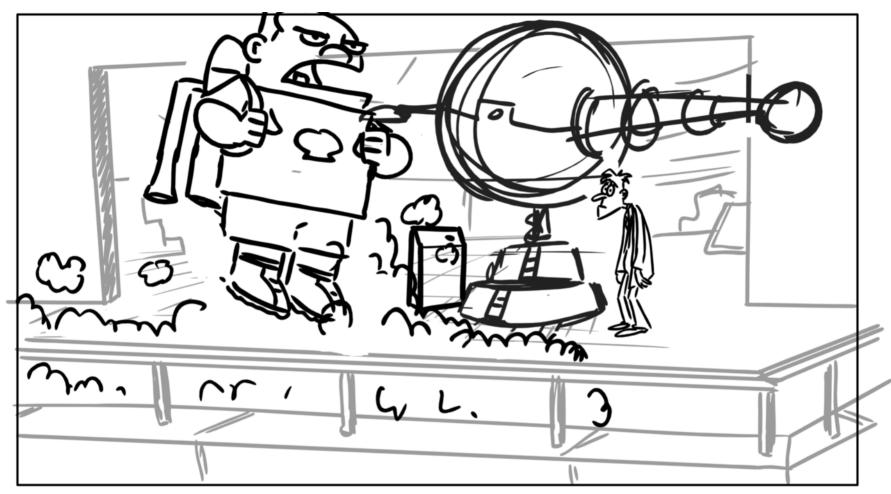
Sc 112_2 Panel 1



Dialog



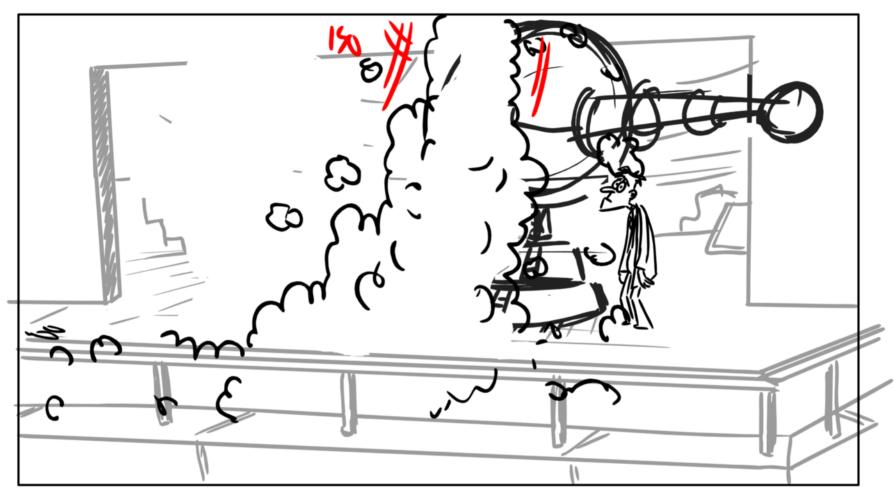
Sc 112_1_1 Panel 1



Dialog

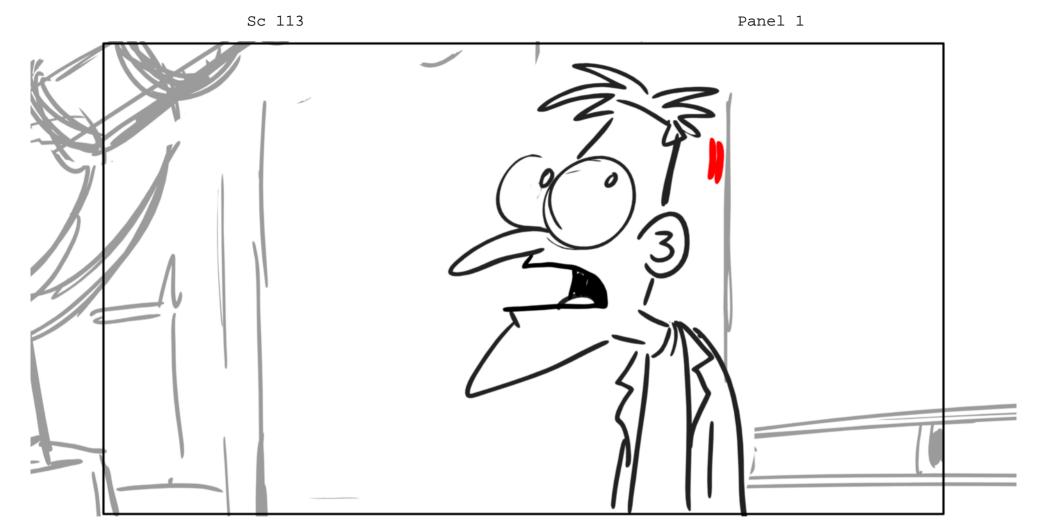


Sc 112_1_1 Panel 2

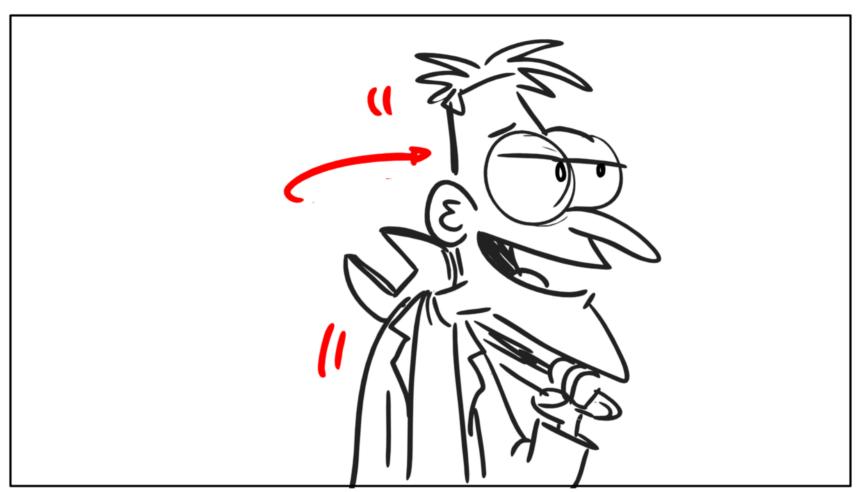


Dialog





Dialog
Nice kid...



Dialog

Well back to the Inator...



Dialog Oooof!



Dialog Oooof!





Dialog





Dialog





Dialog

Ha ha! You're too late, Perry the Platypus!

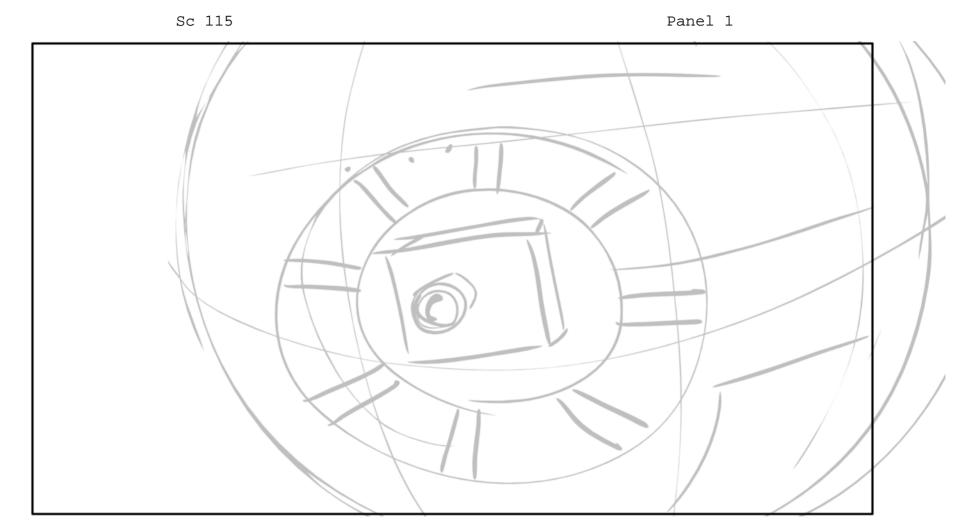




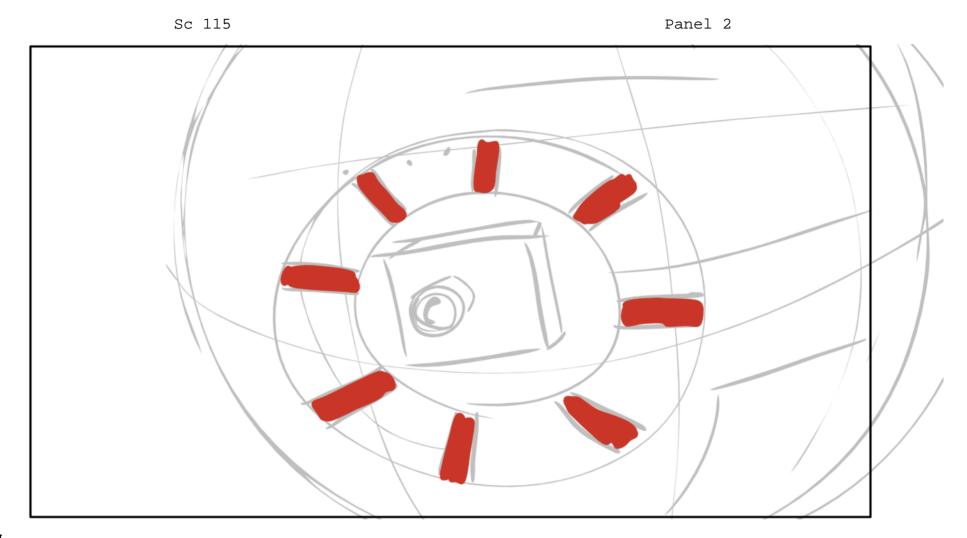
Dialog



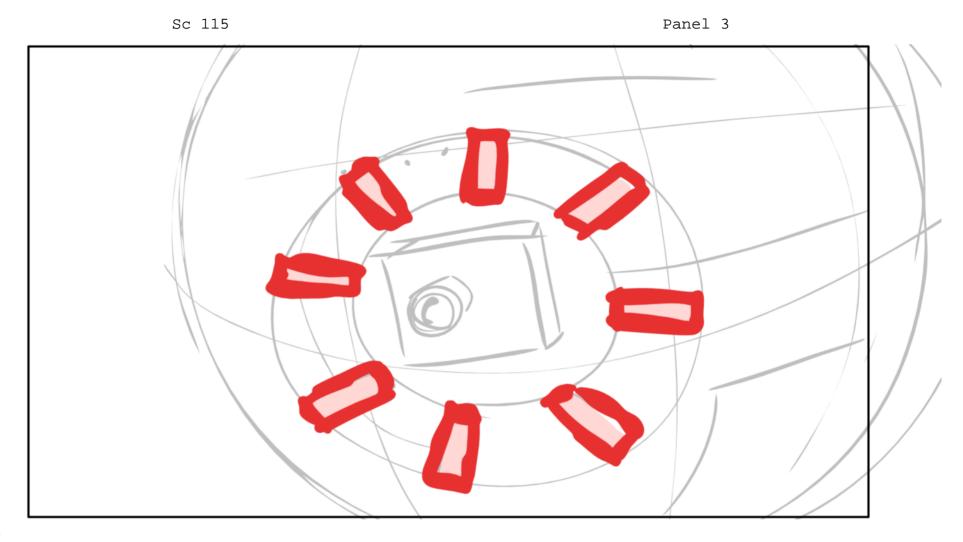














Sc 116 Panel 1

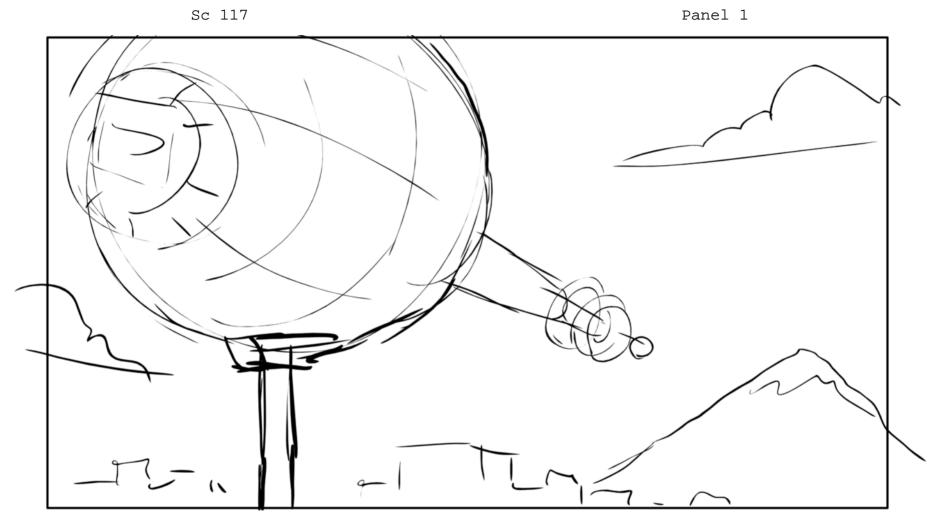


Dialog

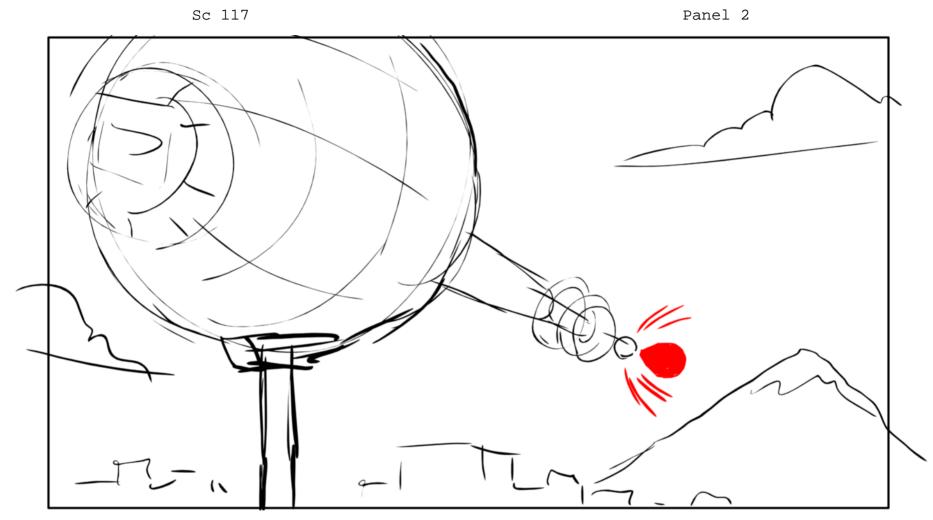


Dialog

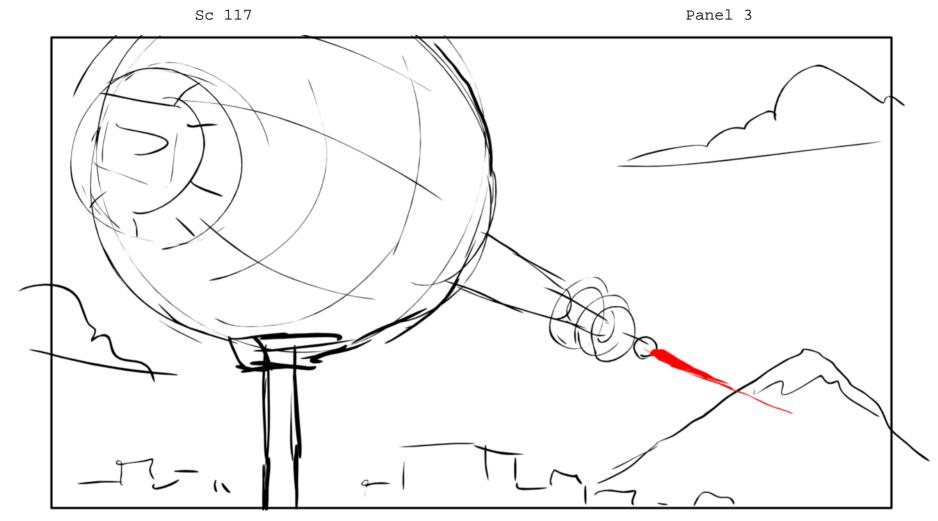


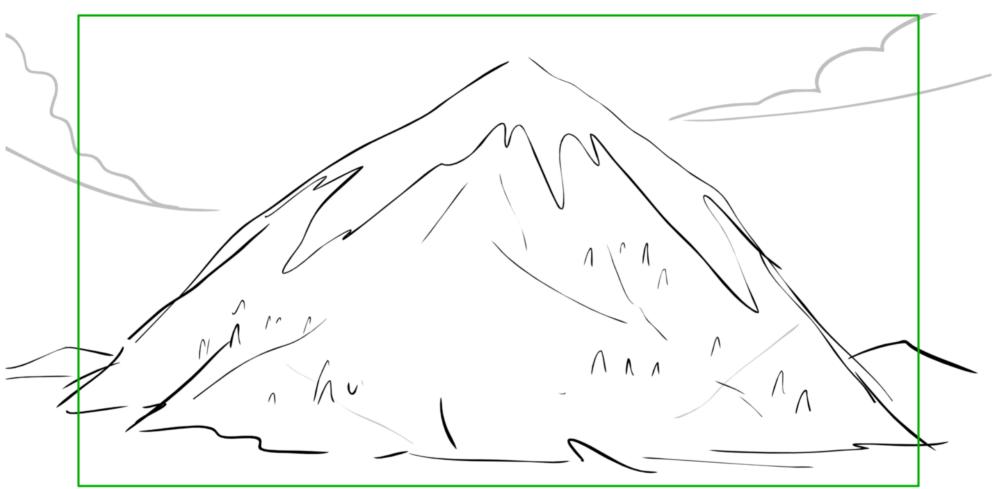






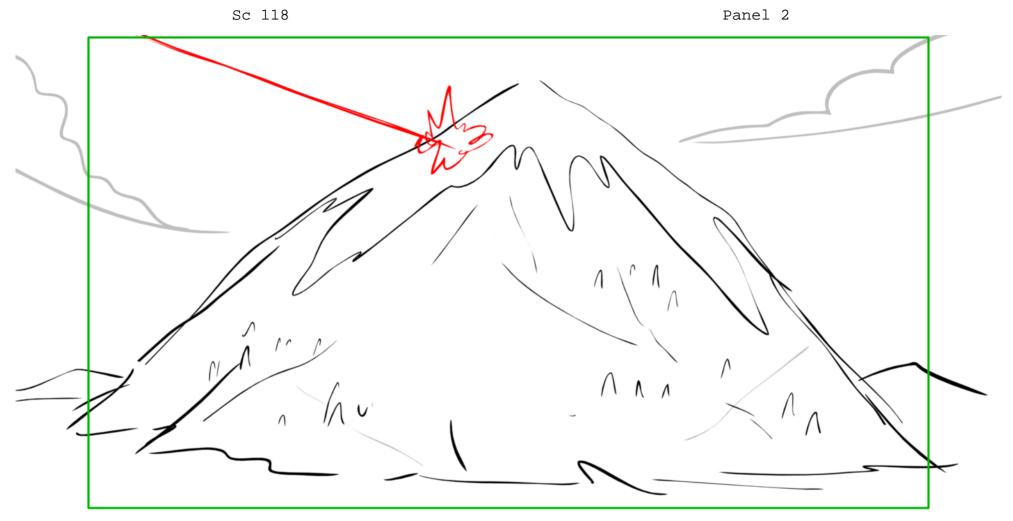




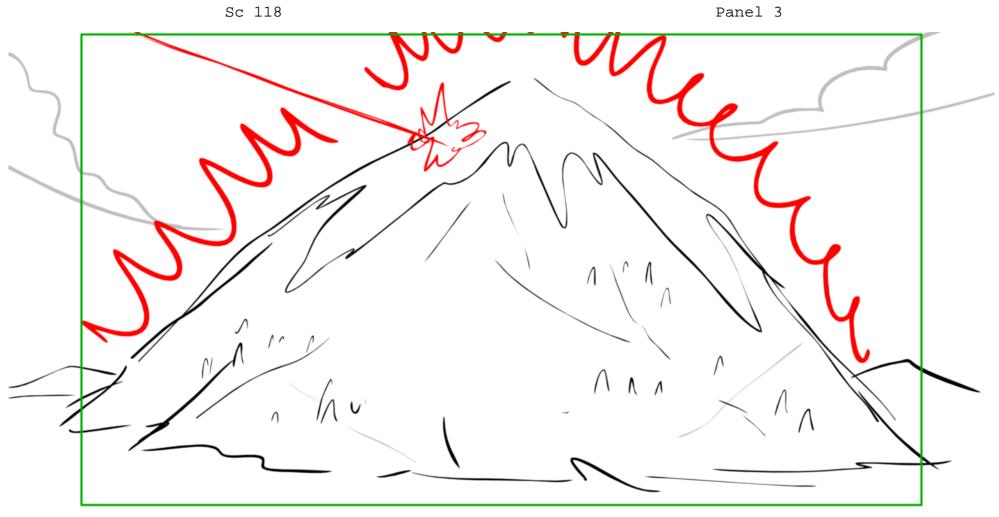


Dialog







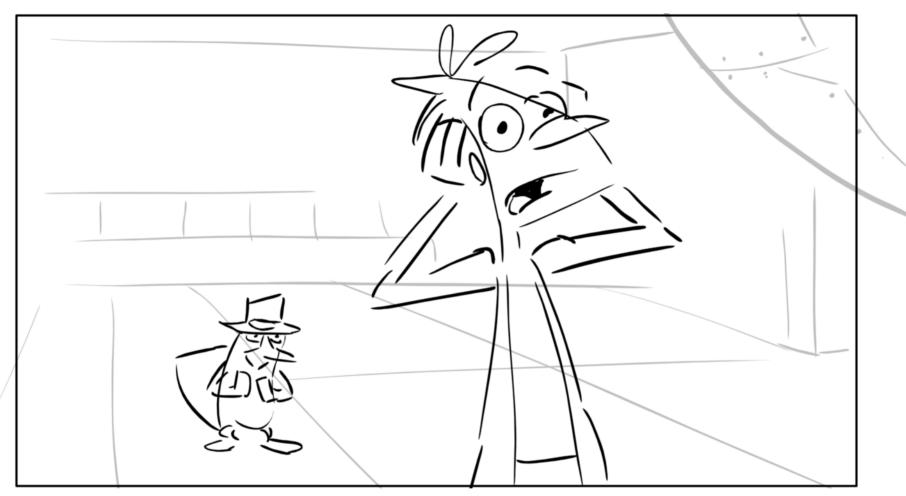






Dialog

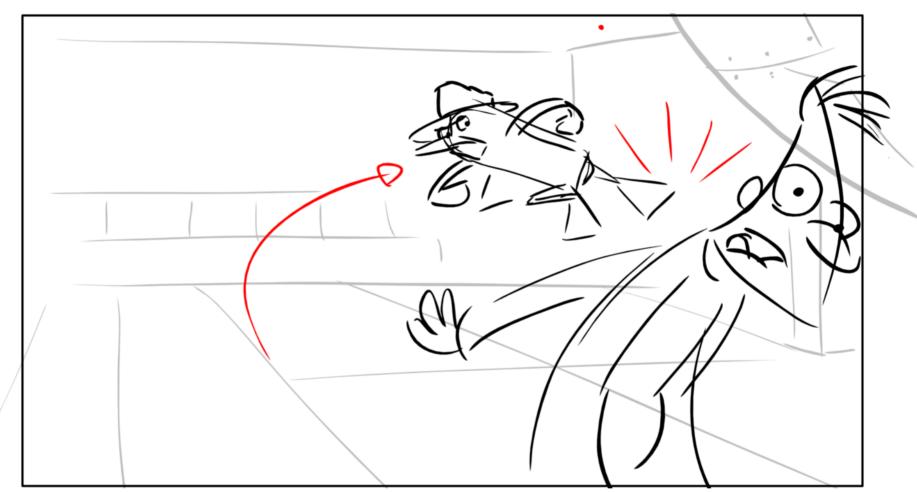




Dialog

Oh no! That's no way to represent a leader! I'm uglier than Mary Todd Lincoln!





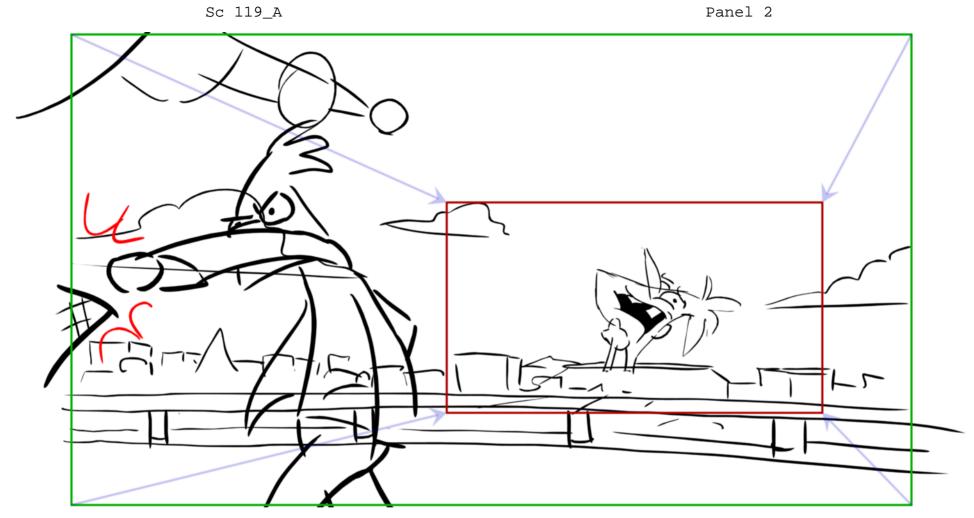
Dialog



Sc 119_A Panel 1

Dialog

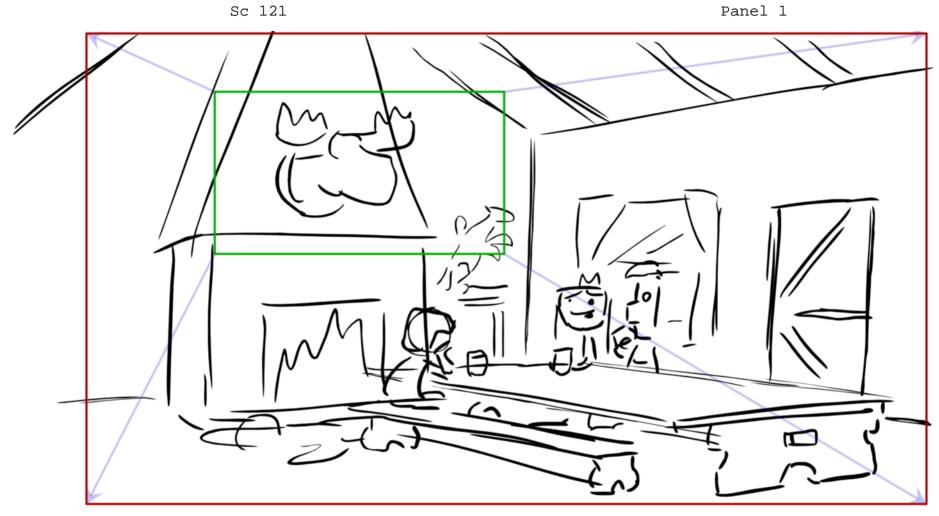






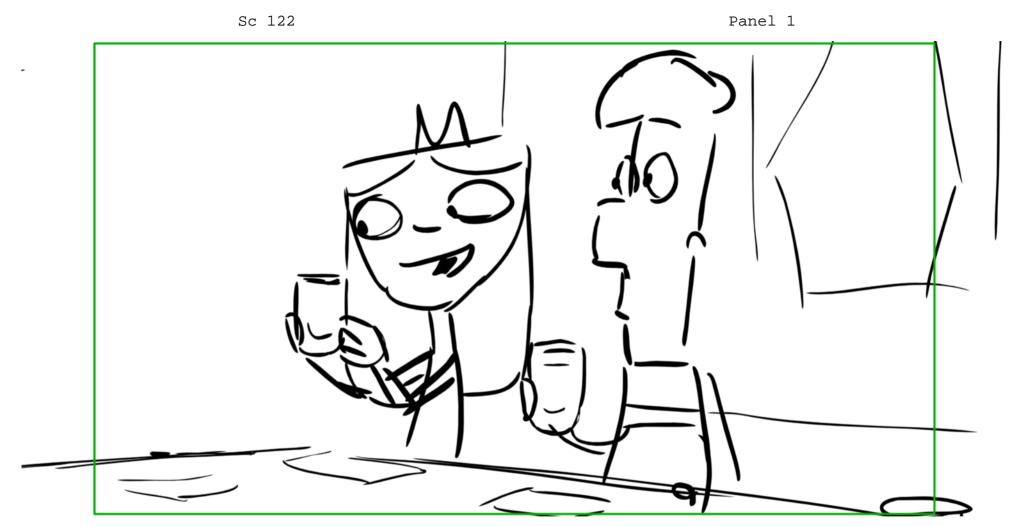






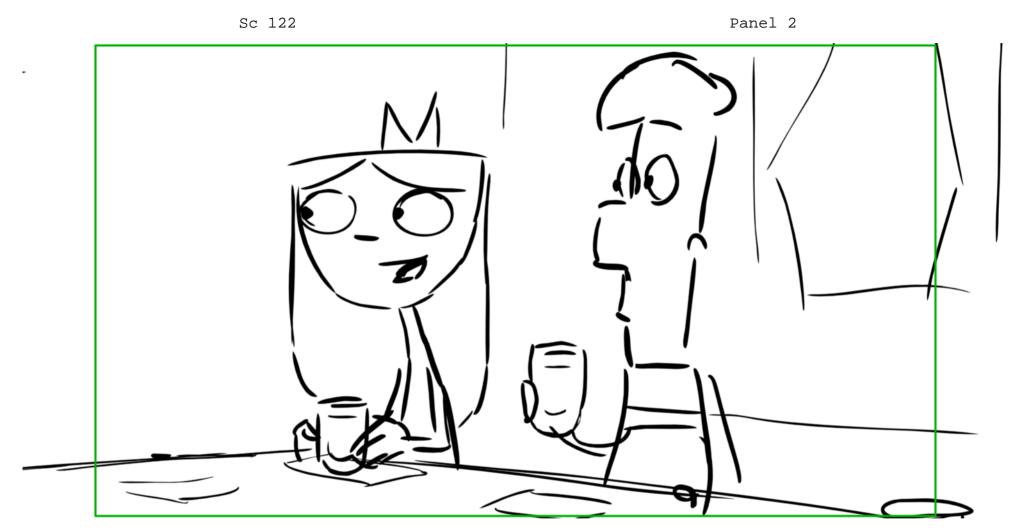
I: Great job on this snow chalet, guys.





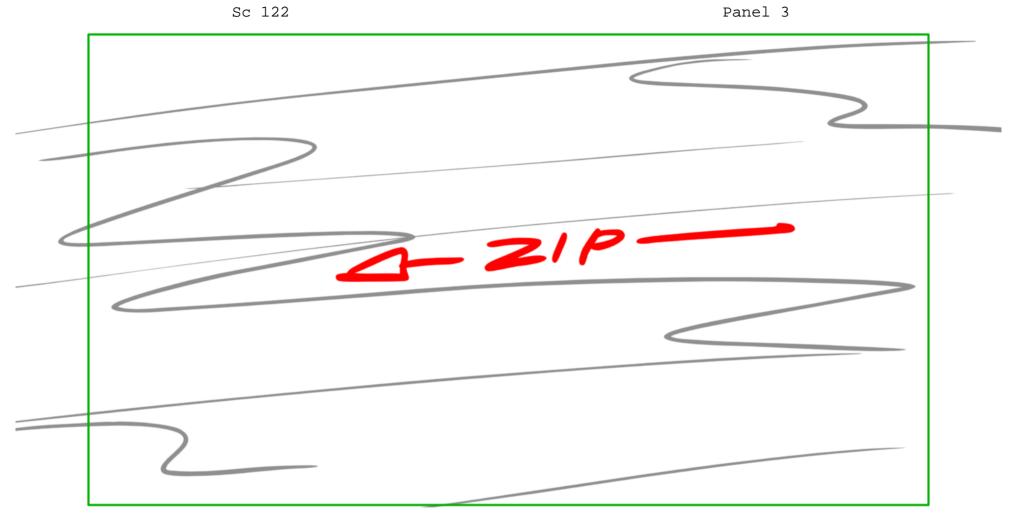
I am amazed that my cocoa is staying hot in these double walled ice cups.



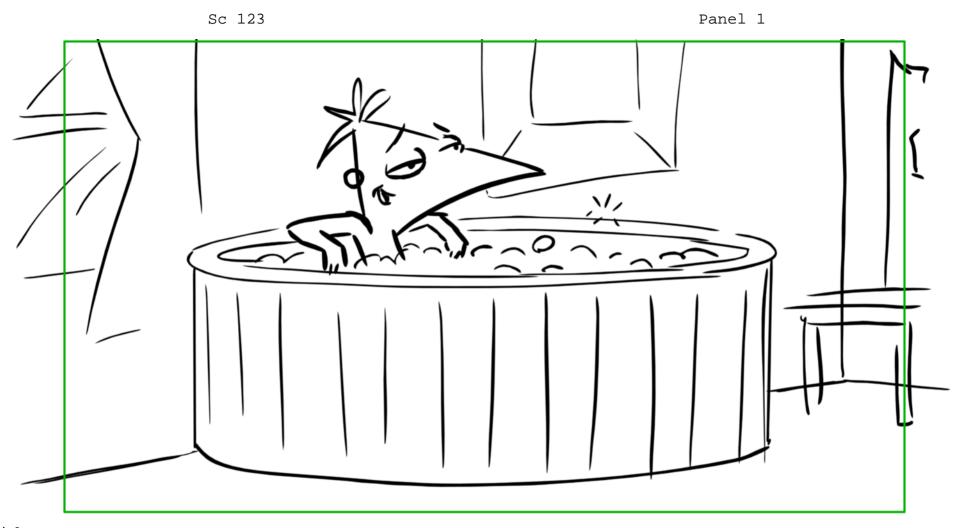


Dialog
How're you feeling, Phineas?



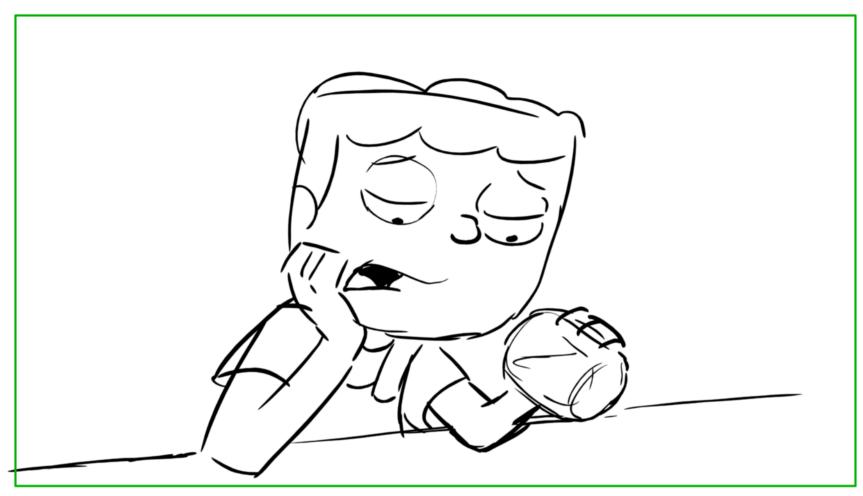






Dialog
Comin' down now thank you.



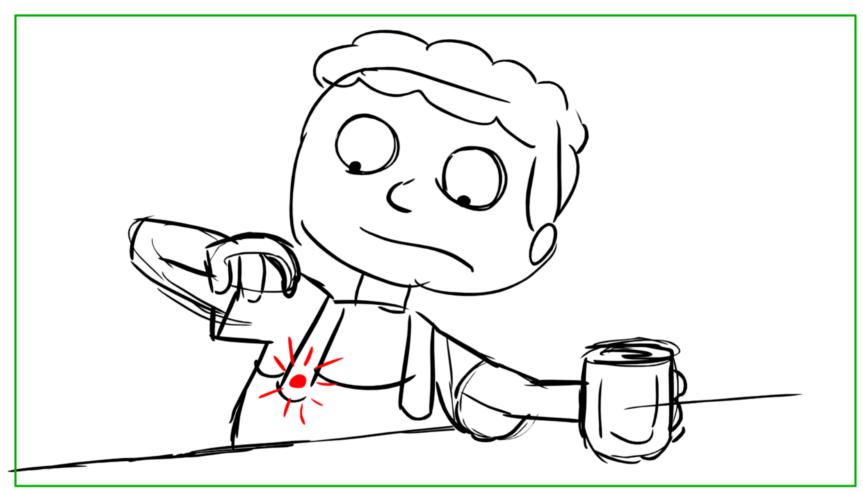


Dialog

I myself am so down I am in the basement.



Dialog



Dialog

I myself am so down I am in the basement.

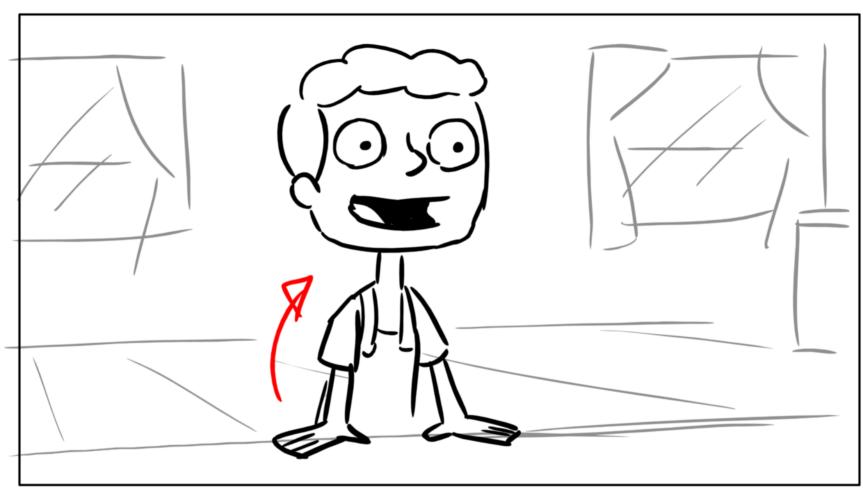


Dialog

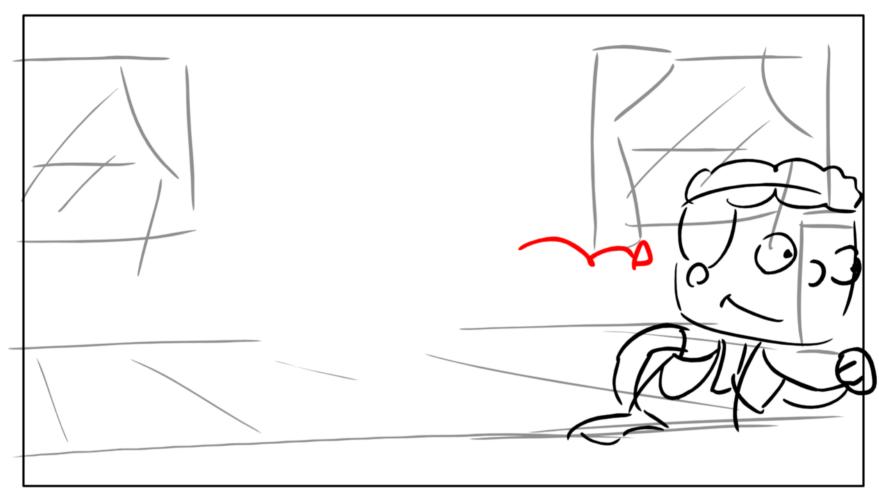






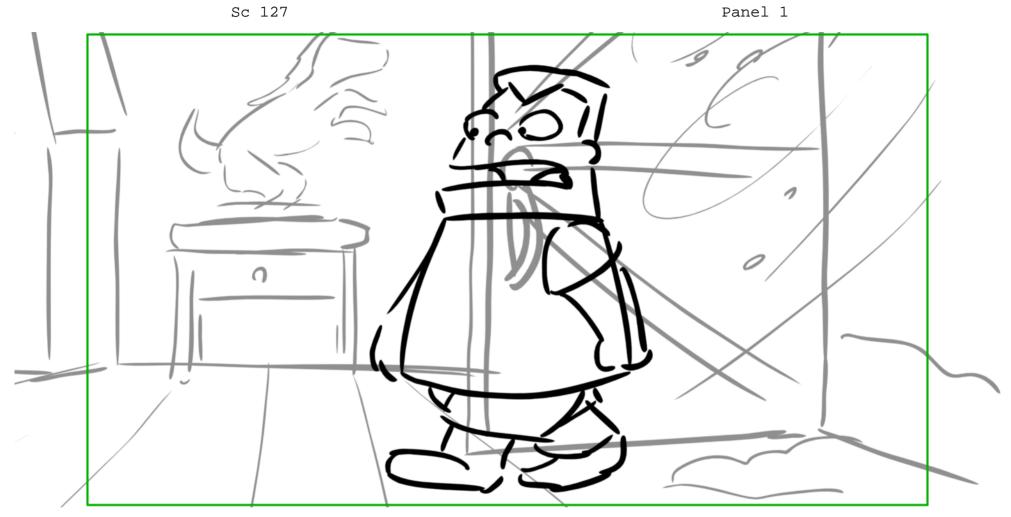


Dialog
Buford!



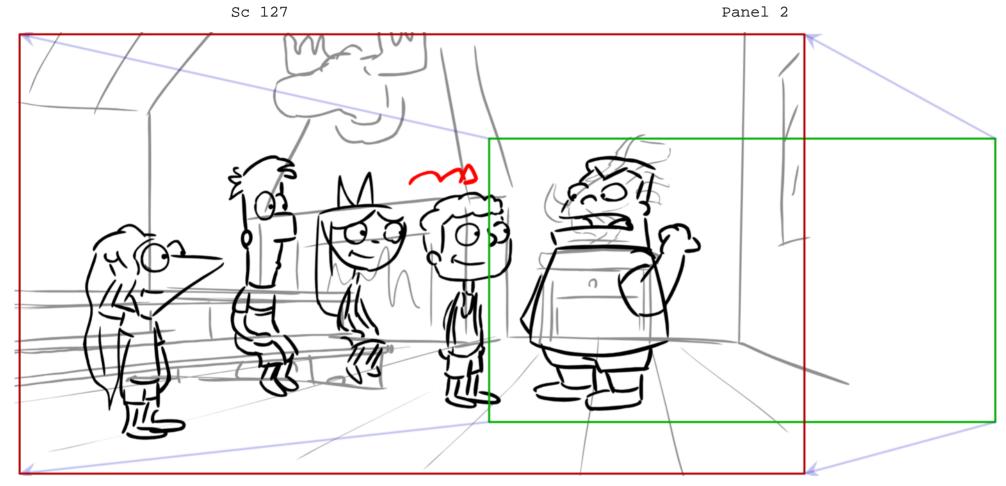
Dialog





As much as I'd like --





-- a tearful reunion, we gotta get off this mountain, pronto!



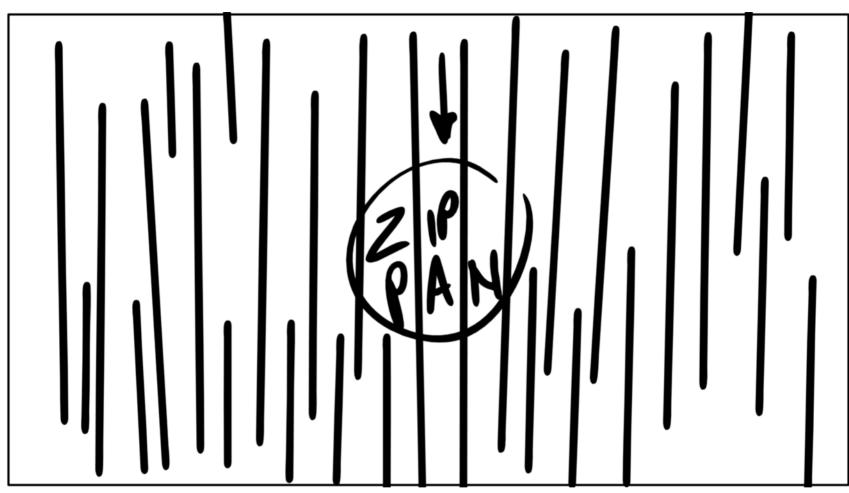


Isabella: Why?



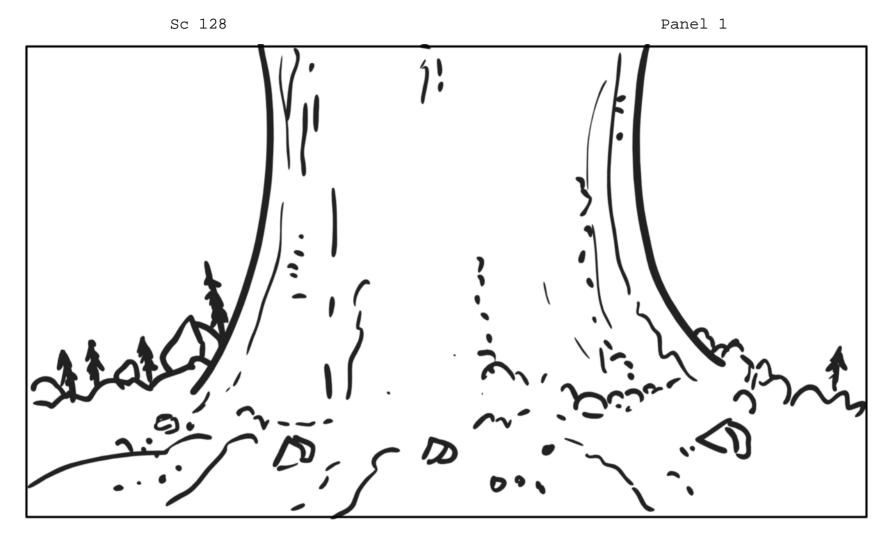


Sc 127_1 Panel 2

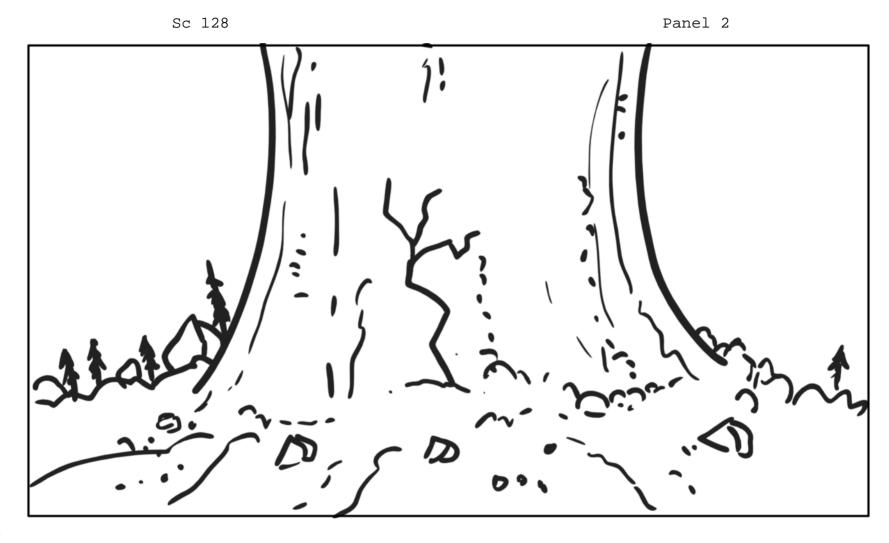


Dialog





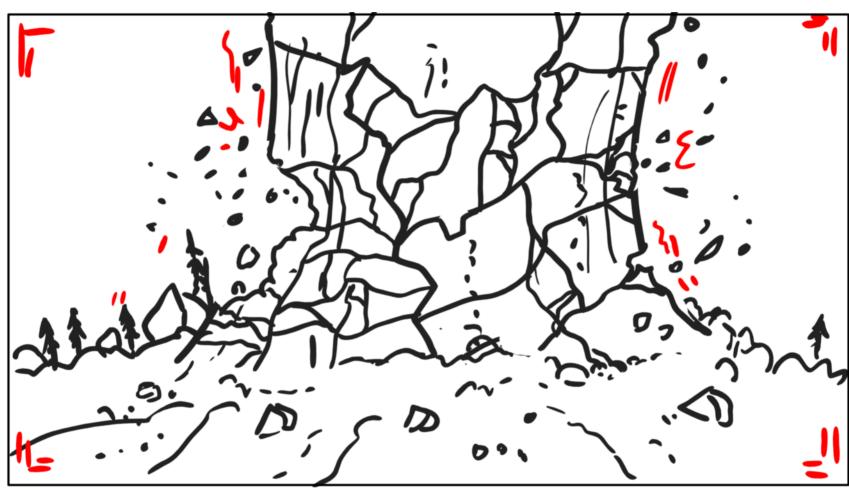






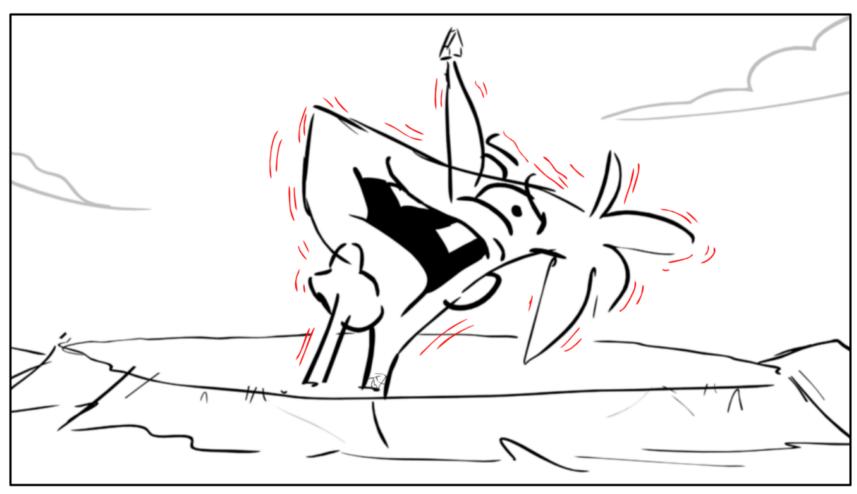


Dialog



Dialog





Dialog

Buford: Trust me.





Dialog

Baljeet: Before any of us...





Dialog

moves a MUSCLE!

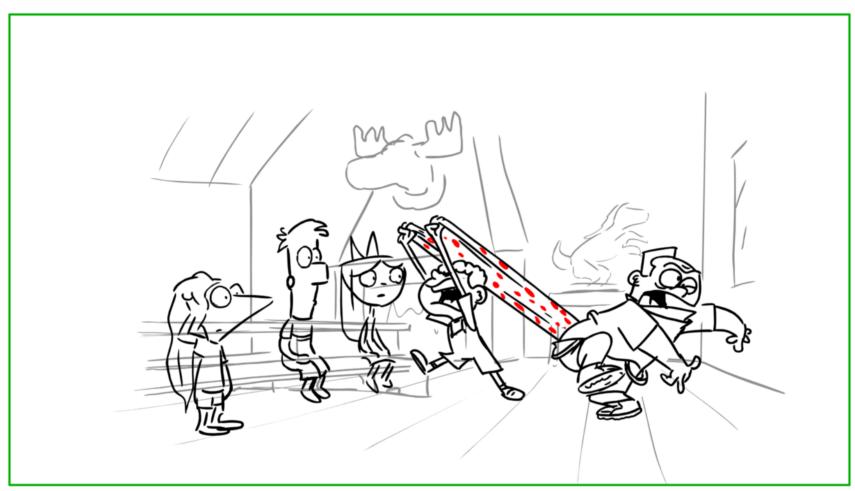




Dialog

I am going to





Dialog get my due!





Dialog

There I feel much better.



Dialog

Buford: Oh... is THIS what this feels like? I don't see how this could get any worse!





Dialog

Buford: Oh I am SO sorry!



Dialog

Isabella; It's been GREAT sharing this bonding momnet with you two, but we NEED to get off this crumbling mountain NOW!

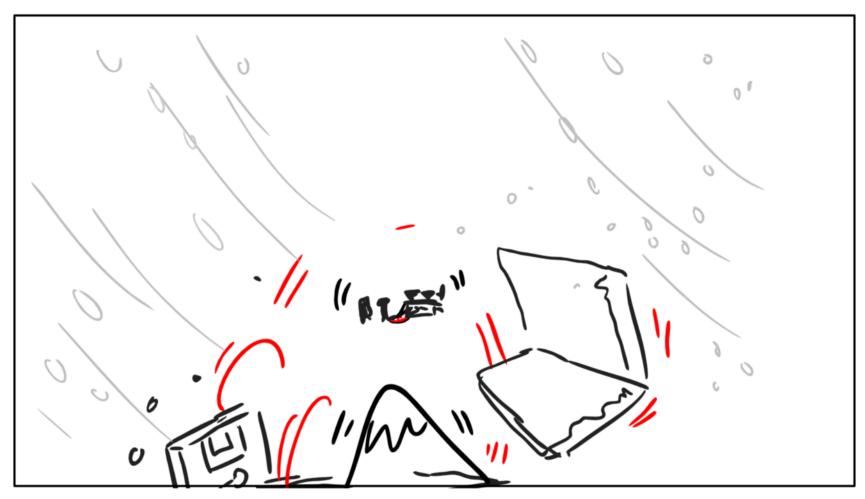




Phineas: I've got an idea!



Sc 130 Panel 2



Dialog

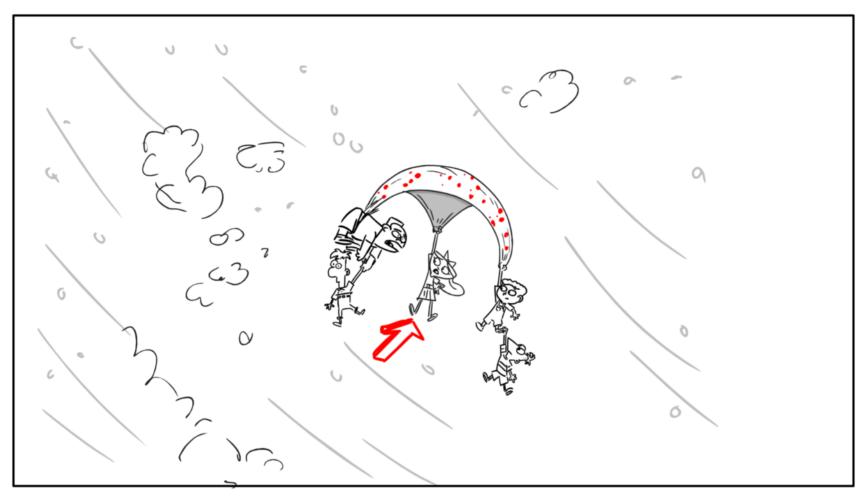
Sc 130 Panel 3



Dialog



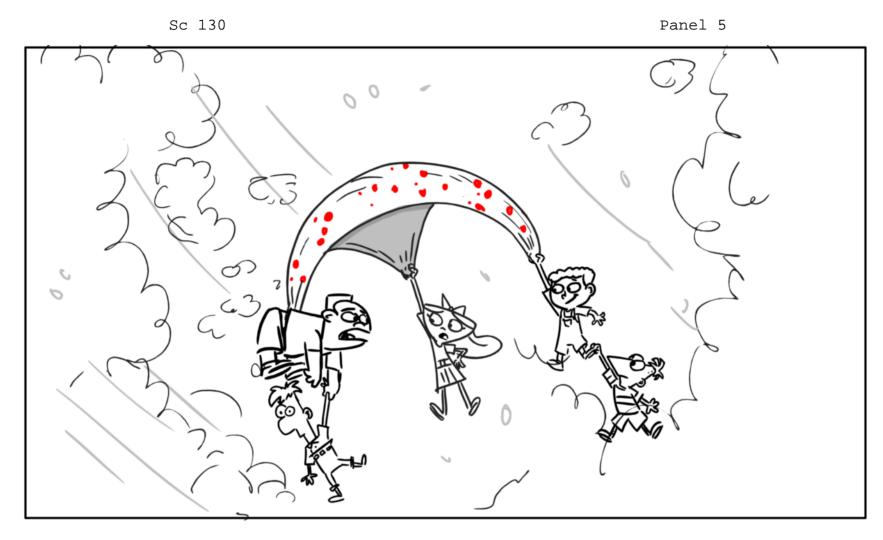
Sc 130 Panel 4



Dialog

Buford: Oh this is SO much WORSE!





Isabella: I am totally gonna wash my hands after this.....TWICE.

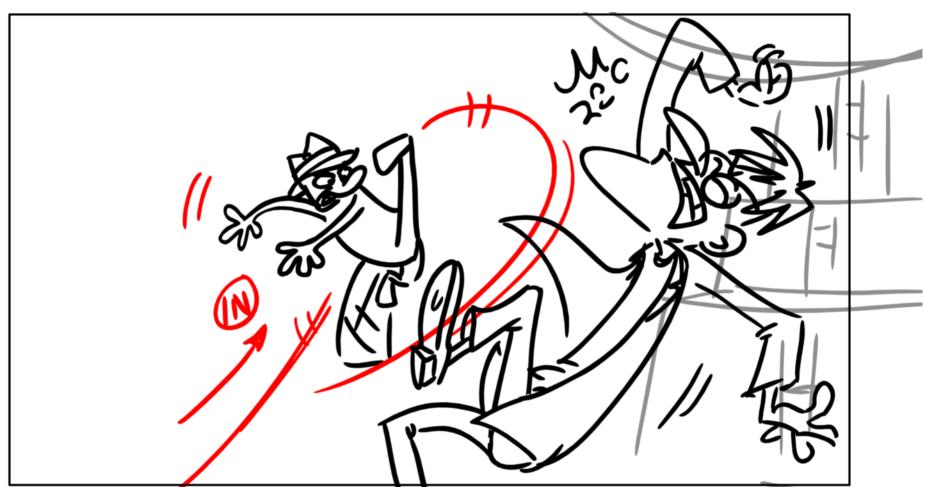




Action

Cut back to Doof...

Sc 131 Panel 2



Dialog



Sc 131 Panel 3

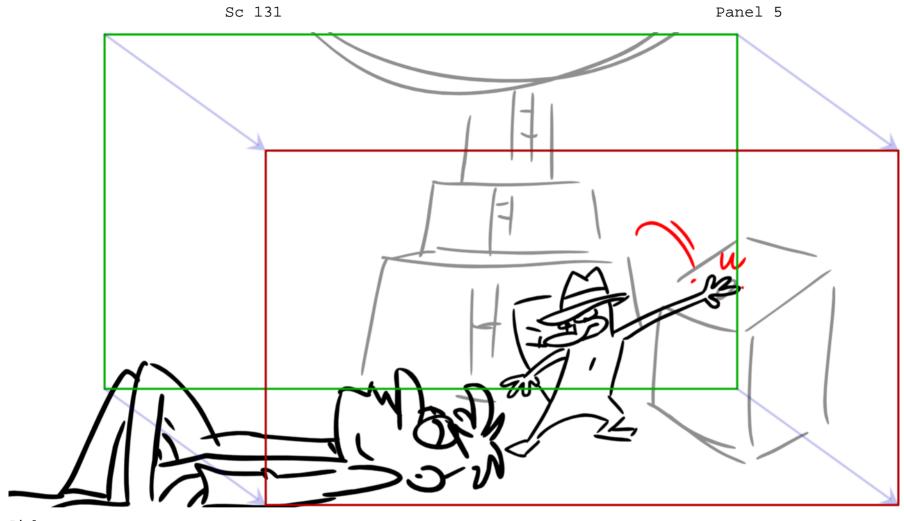


Dialog





Dialog

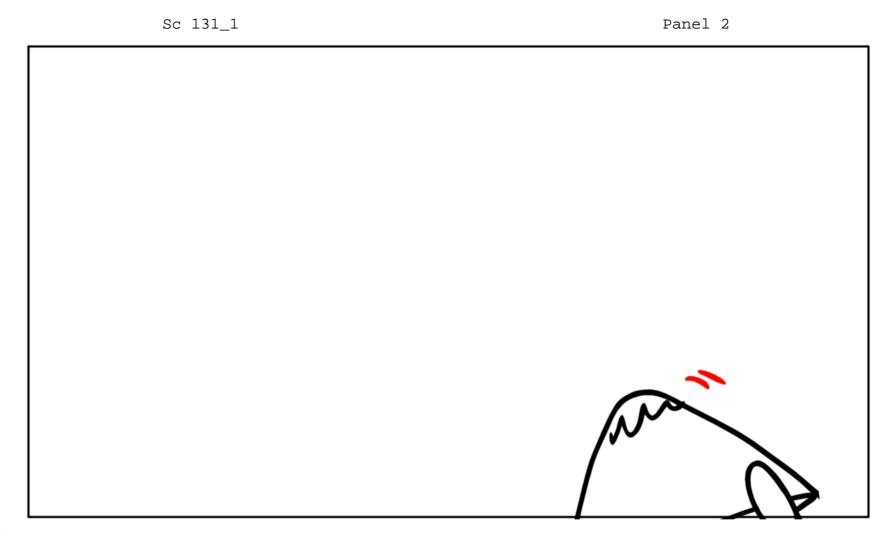


Dialog

Panel 1 Sc 131_1

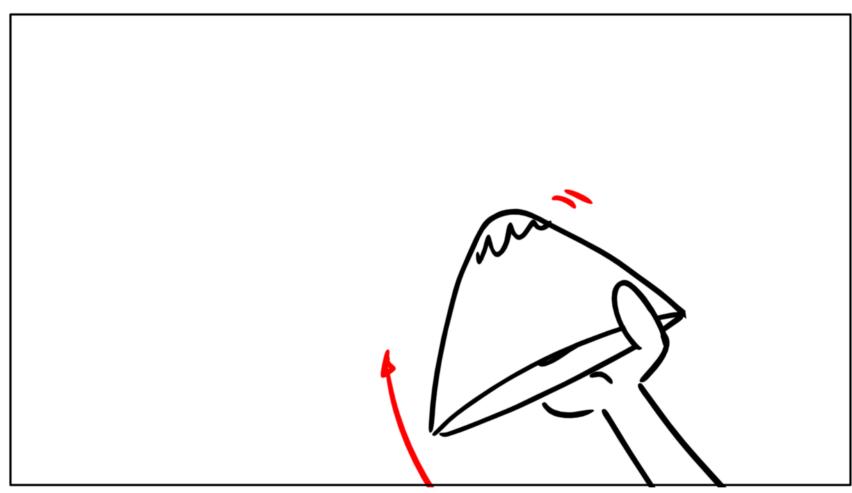
Dialog





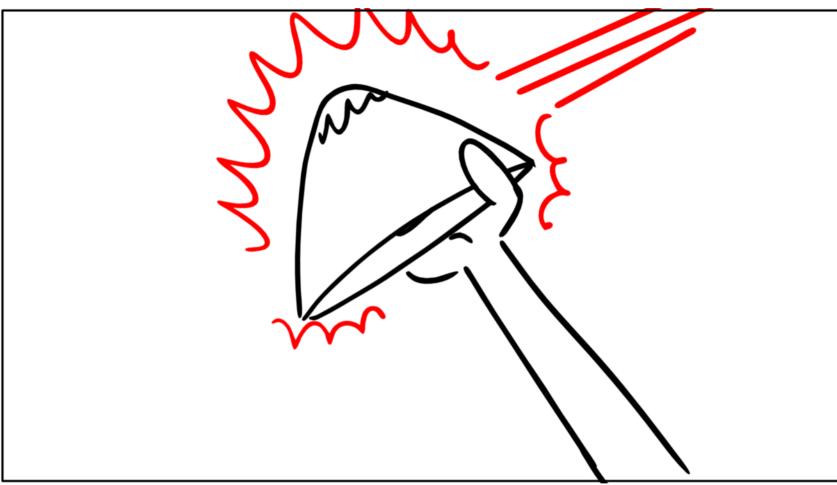
Dialog

Sc 131_1 Panel 3



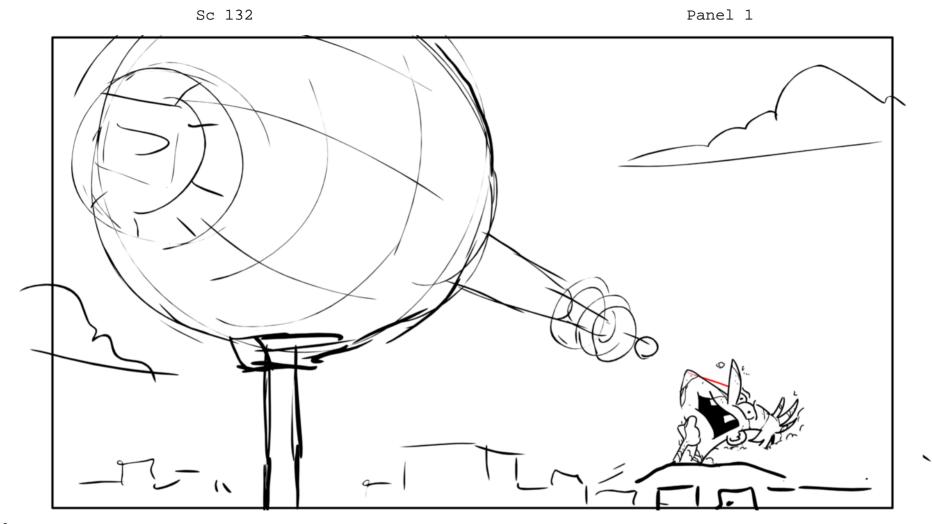
Dialog

Sc 131_1 Panel 4



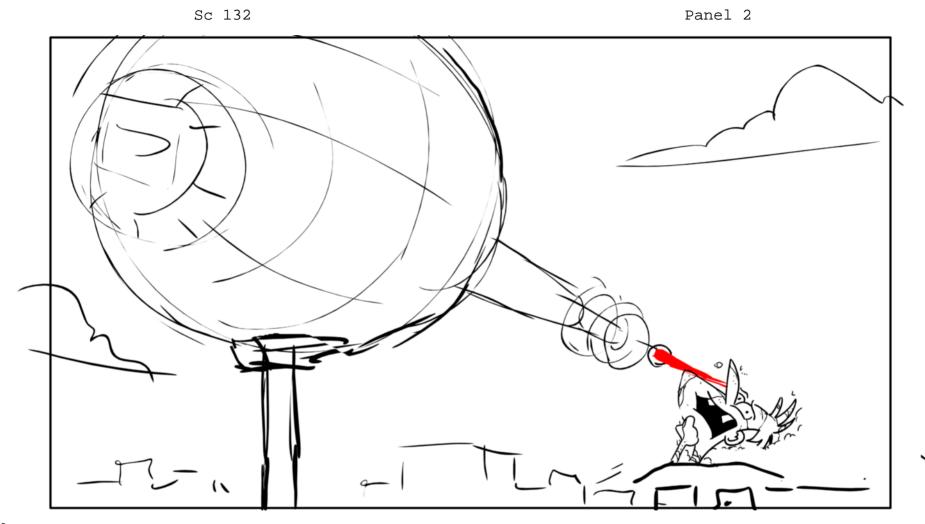
Dialog



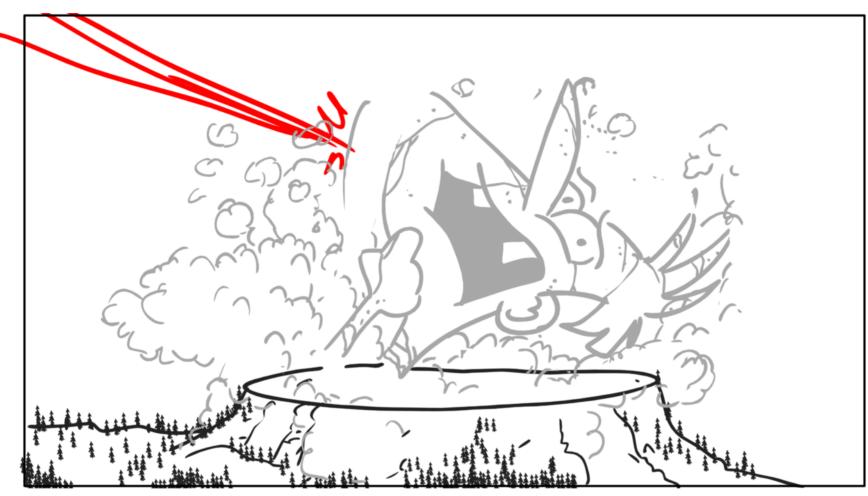


Dialog



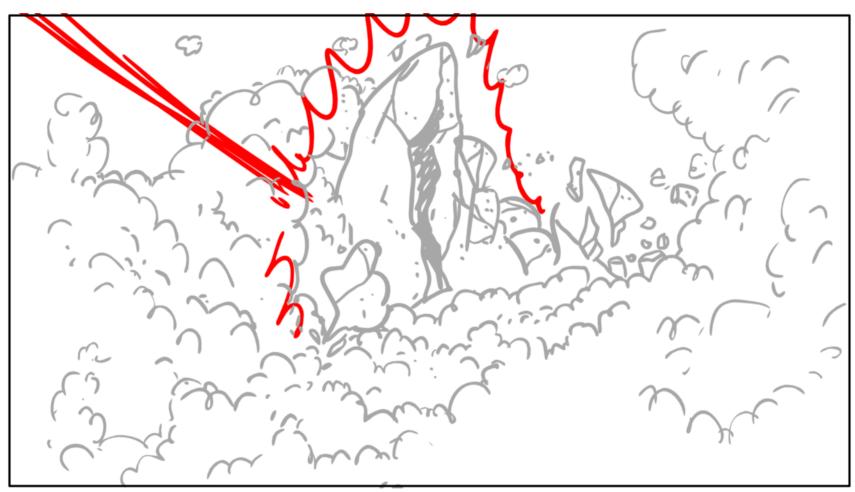


Dialog



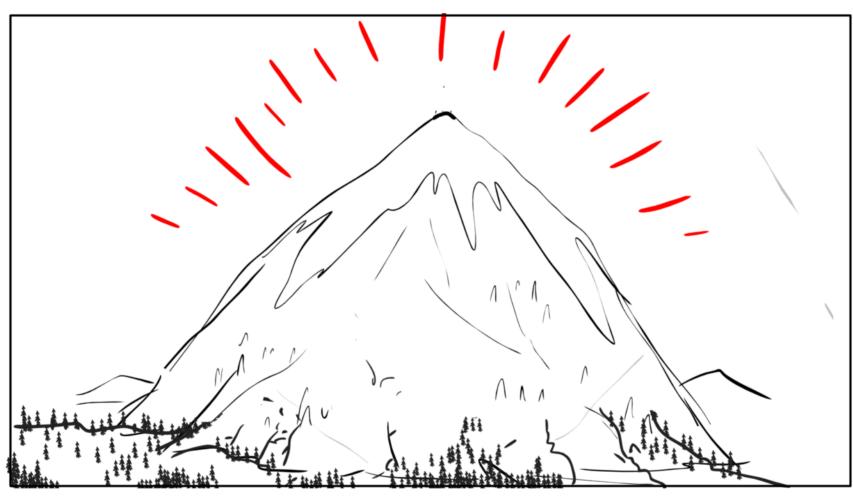
Dialog





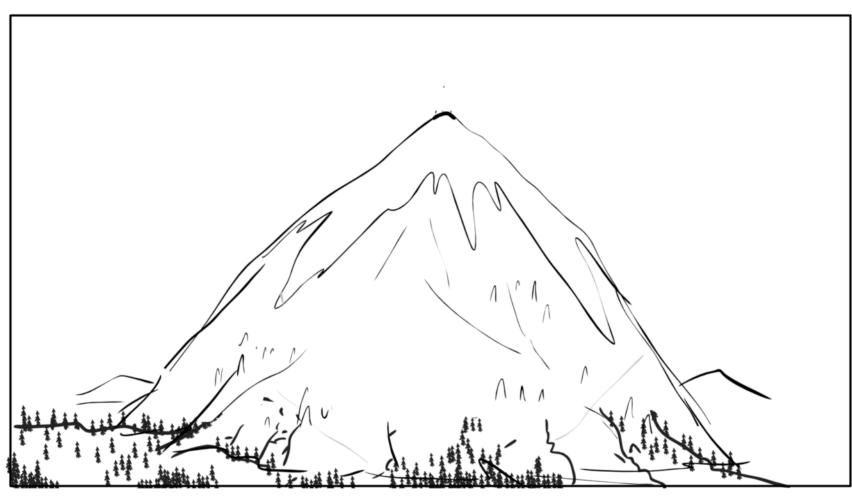
Dialog





Dialog





Dialog





Dialog

Doof: Faaan-TASTIC!

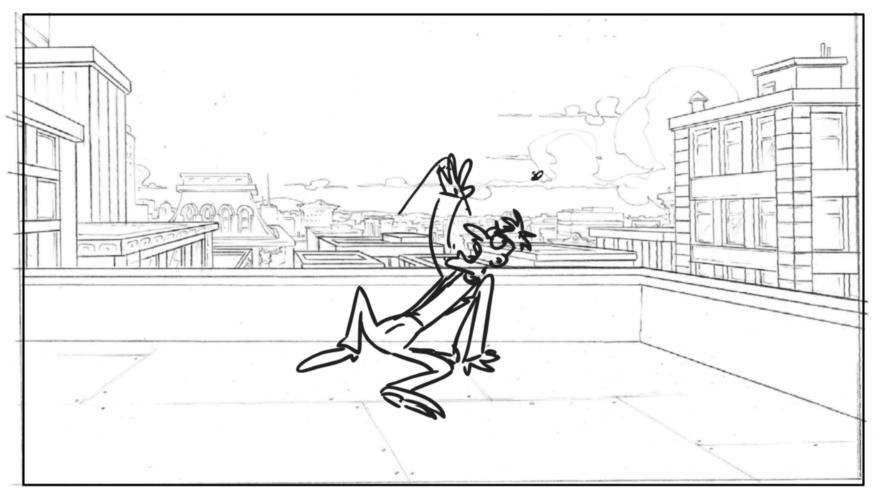
Sc 134 Panel 1



Dialog

Doof: Weeeell isnt...

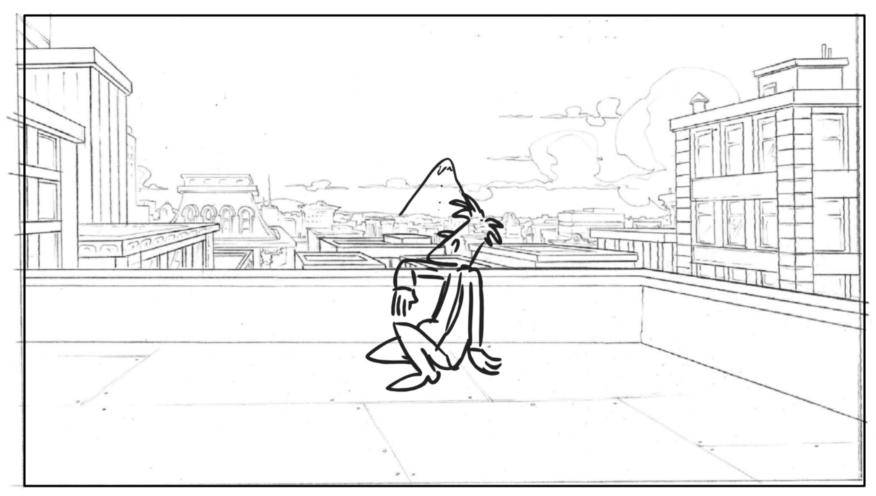
Sc 134 Panel 2



Dialog

Doof: ...THAT greeeeeat?

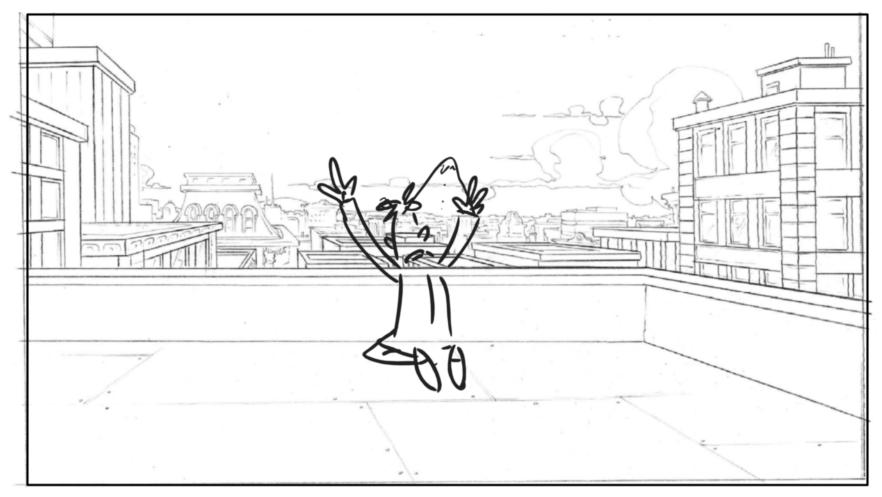
Sc 134 Panel 3



Dialog

Doof: Yess yes...OF COURSE!

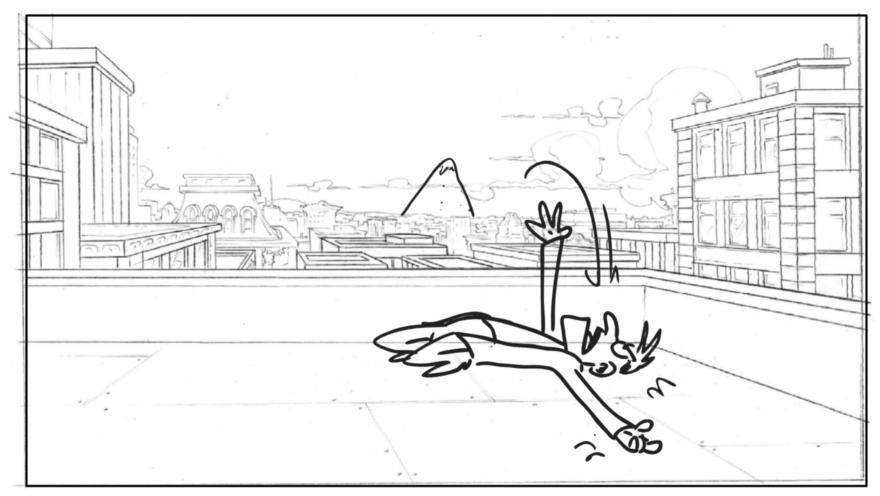
Sc 134 Panel 4



Dialog

Doof: Who could've guessed it...

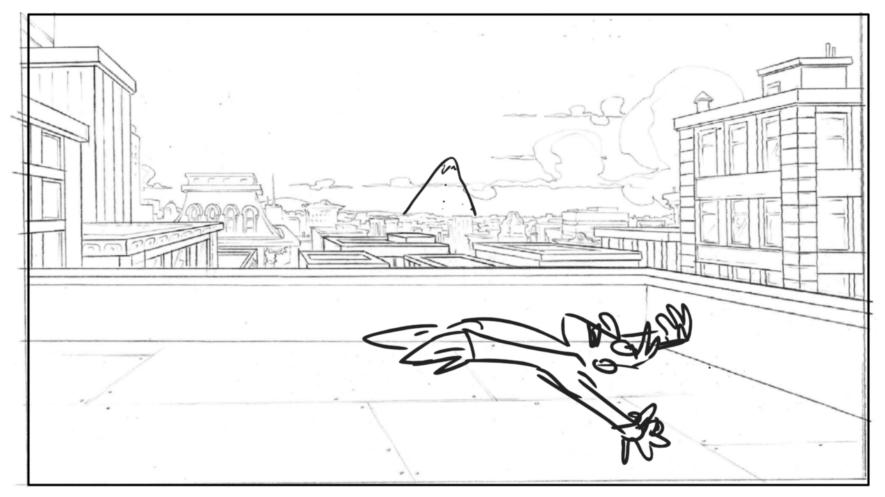
Sc 134 Panel 5



Dialog

Doof: It's back to NORMAL!

Sc 134 Panel 6

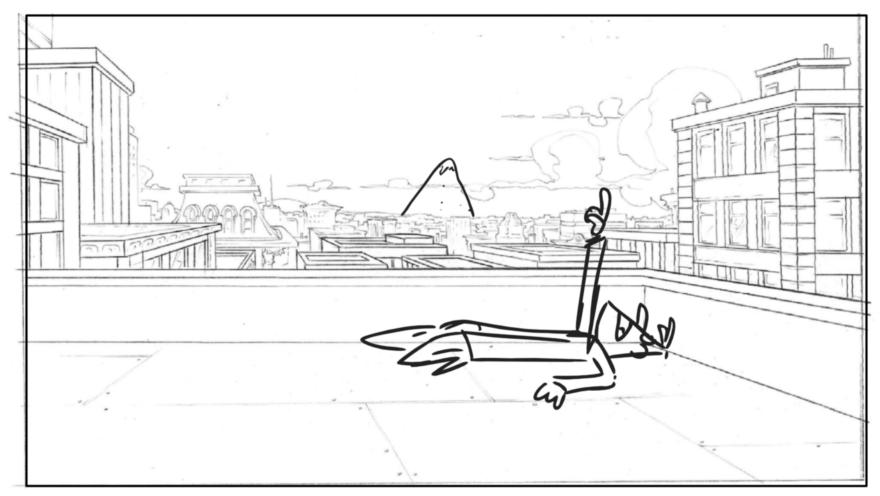


Dialog

Doof: And let's see Perry the platypus should be destroying my inator



Sc 134 Panel 7

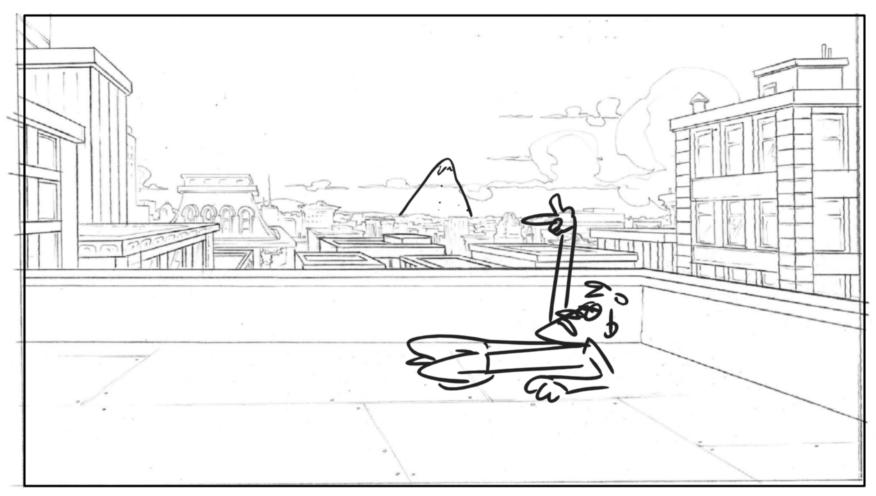


Dialog

Doof: ... right about...

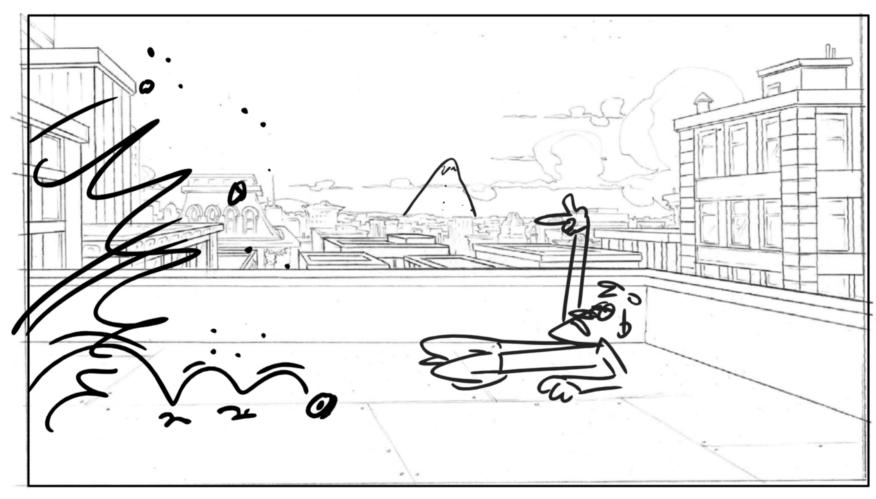


Sc 134 Panel 8



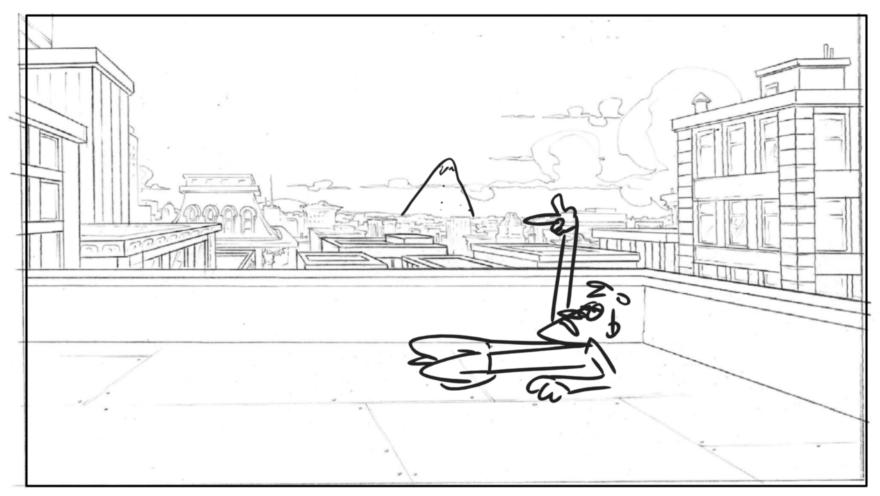
Dialog

Doof: Now...



Proper for sal

Dialog BOOOM!



Proper for sal

Dialog



Dialog

Doof: Greeeeeaaaaaat.



Dialog

Perry: Gggggggg? (You okay?)



Dialog

Doof: Yes yes I'll be fine Perry the platypus...



Dialog

Doof: Go do your thing...



Dialog



Dialog



Dialog

and a copter blade comes out ...





Dialog
taking him away to OS.



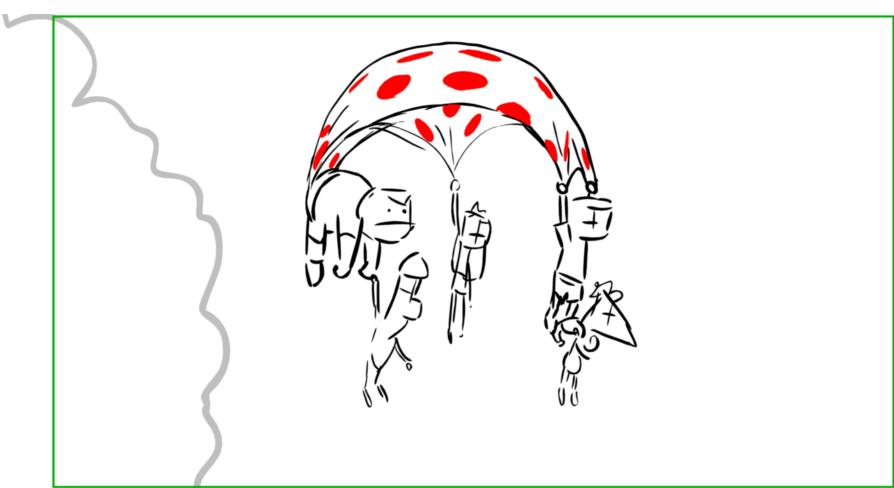


Dialog

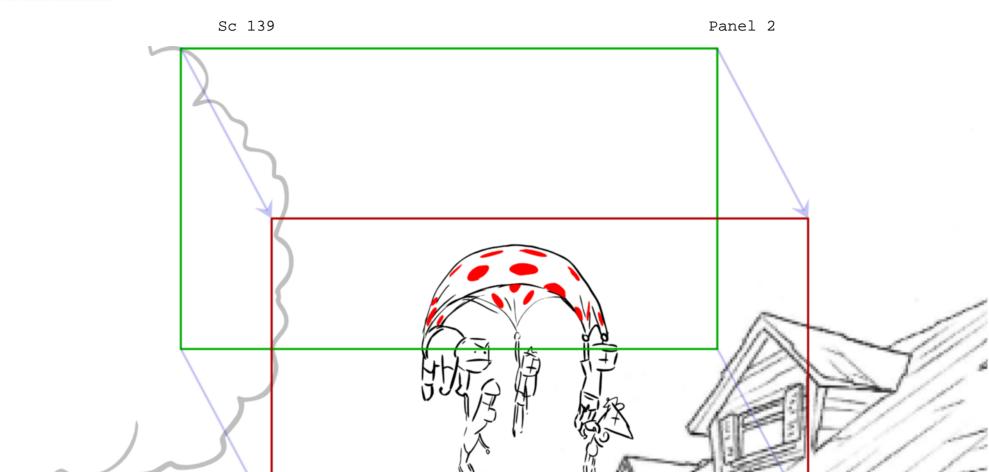
Doof: Curse you Perry the platypus.



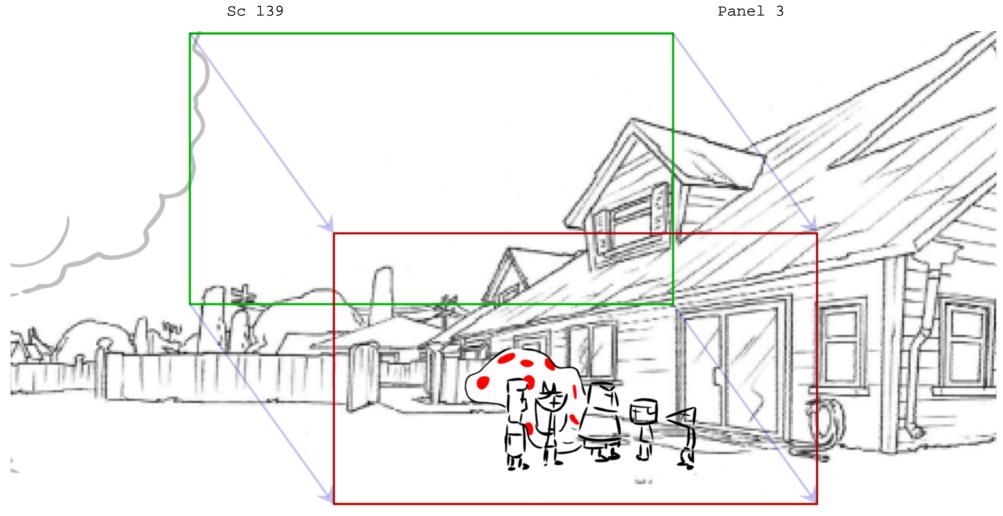
Dialog



Dialog



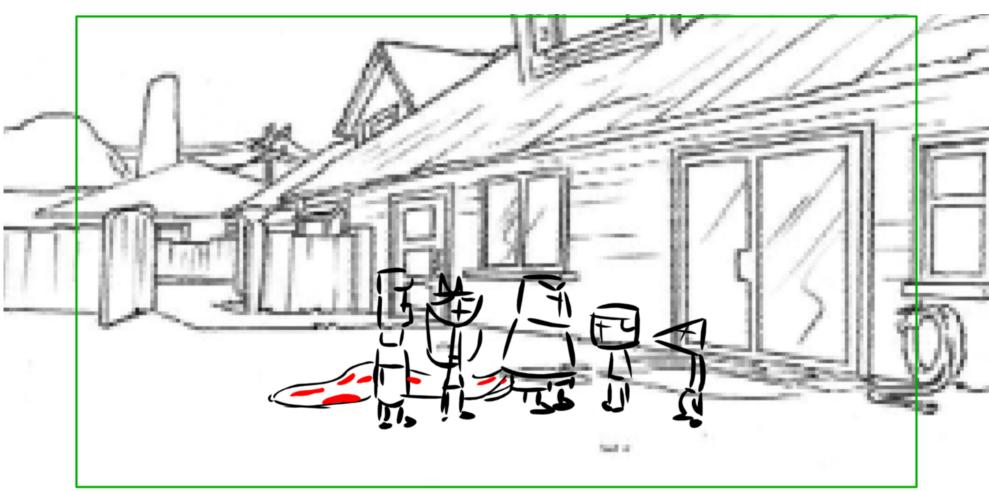
Dialog



Dialog



Sc 139 Panel 4



Dialog





Dialog

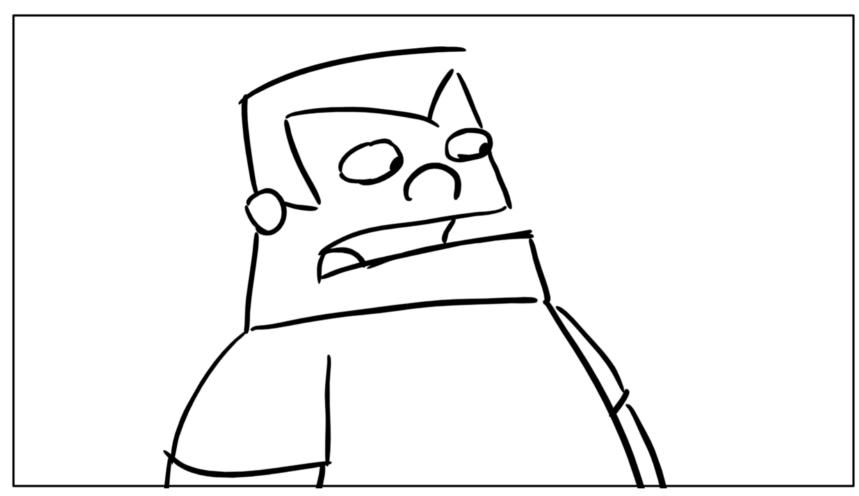
I am sorry for my outburst earlier.





Dialog

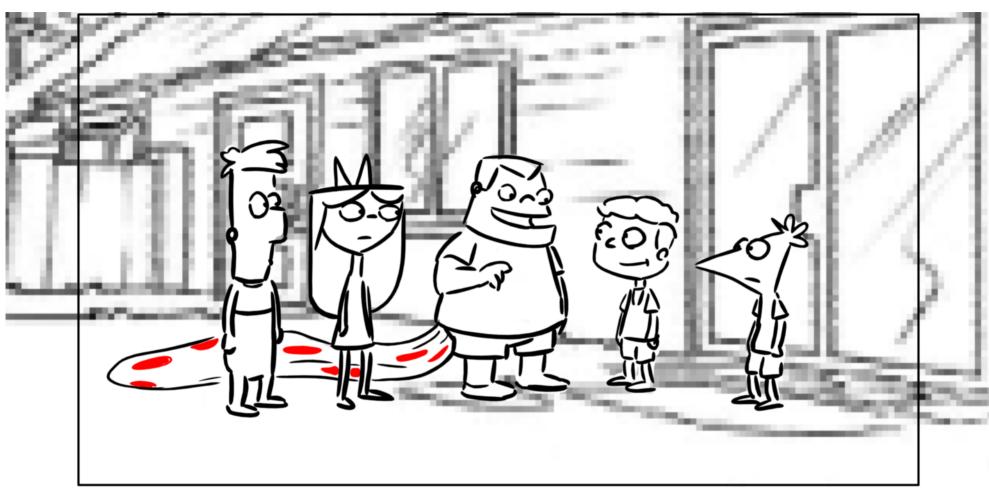
No, I'm sorry for --



Dialog

-- putting the GPS on you.



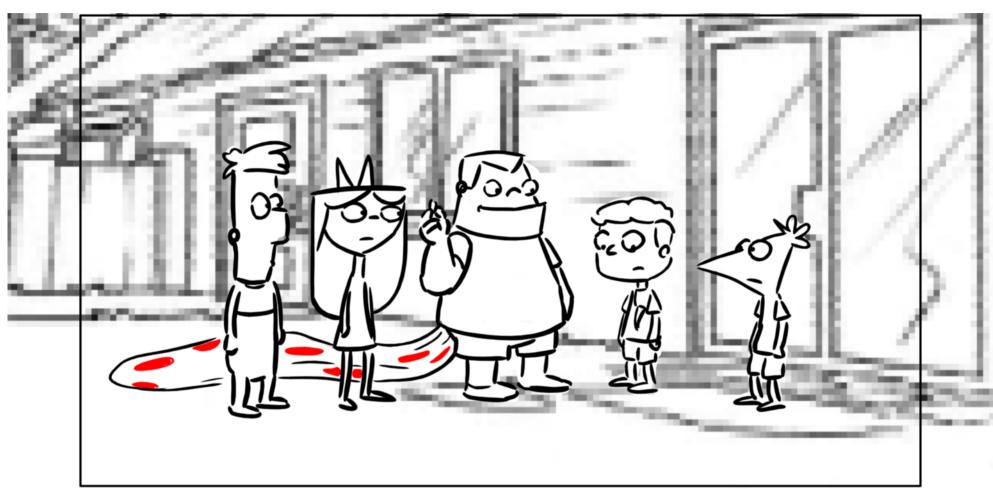


Dialog

In fact --

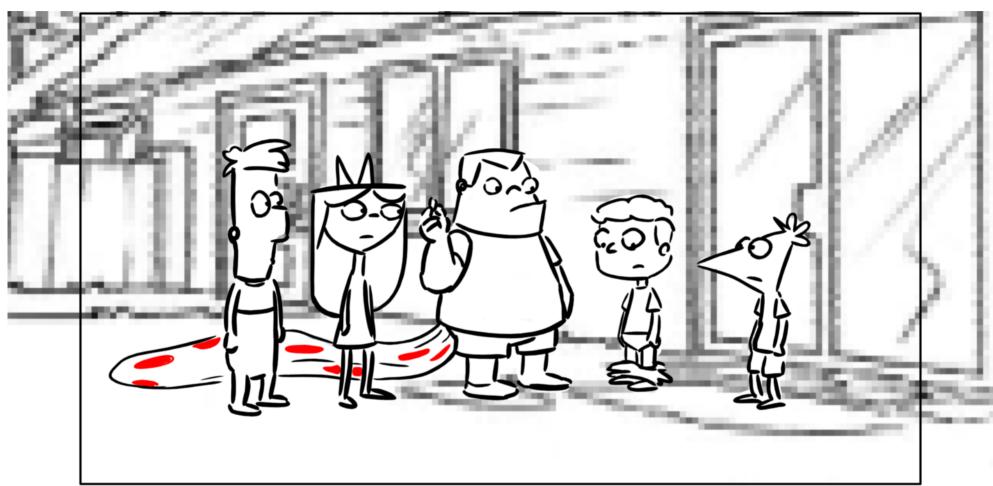


Dialog



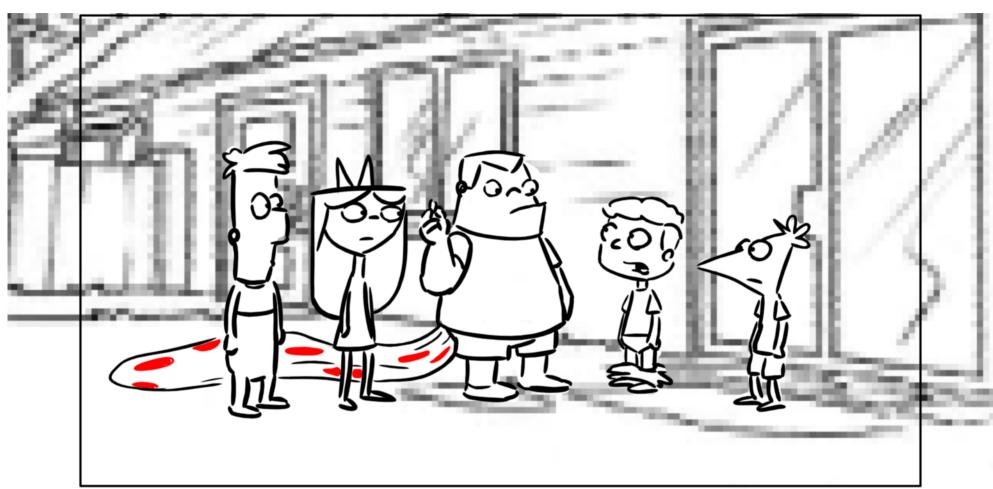
Dialog





Dialog

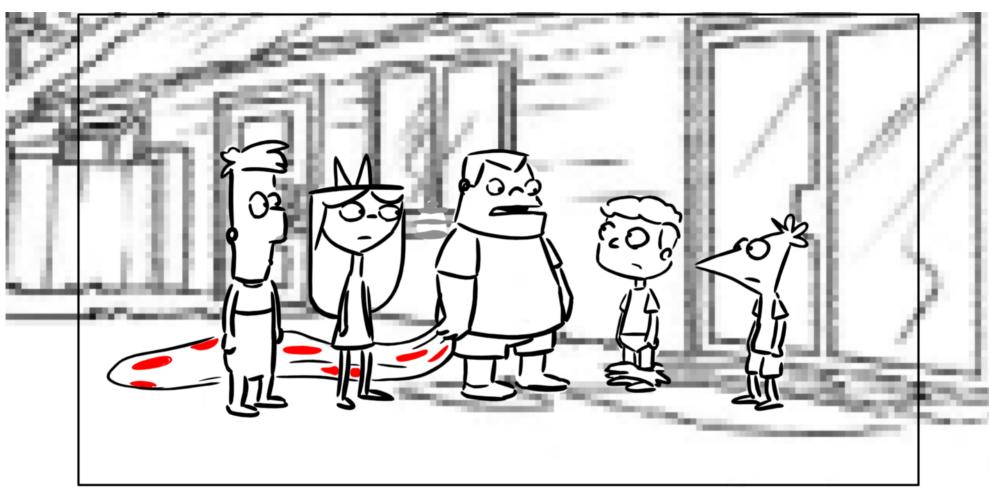




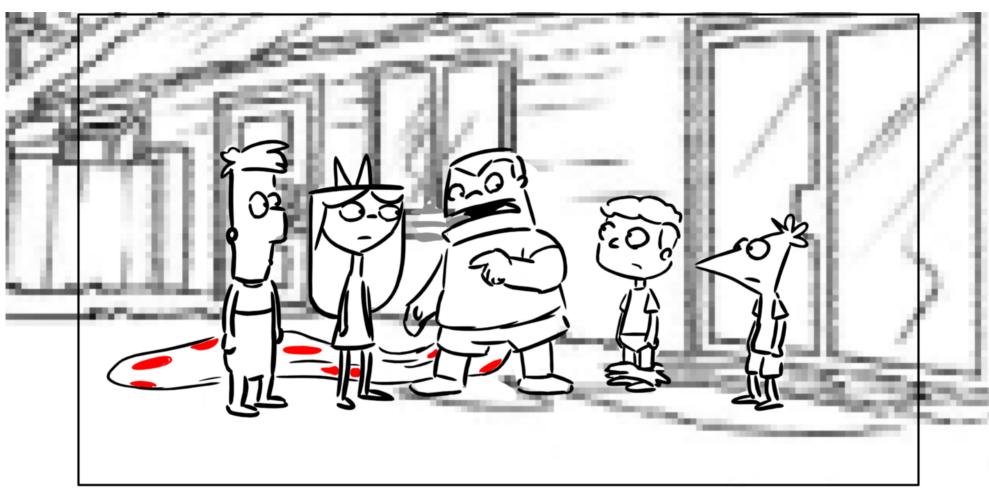
Dialog

Actually, it was the other button.





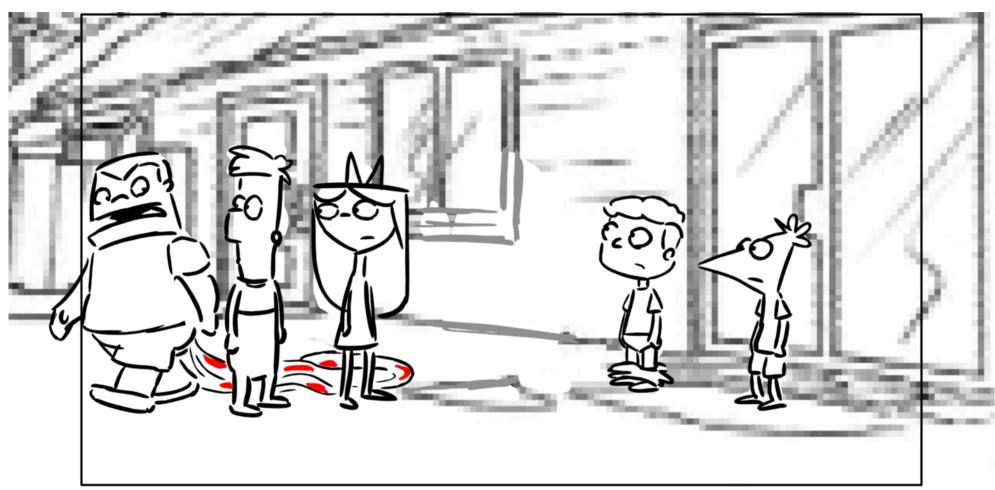
Dialog Oh.



Dialog

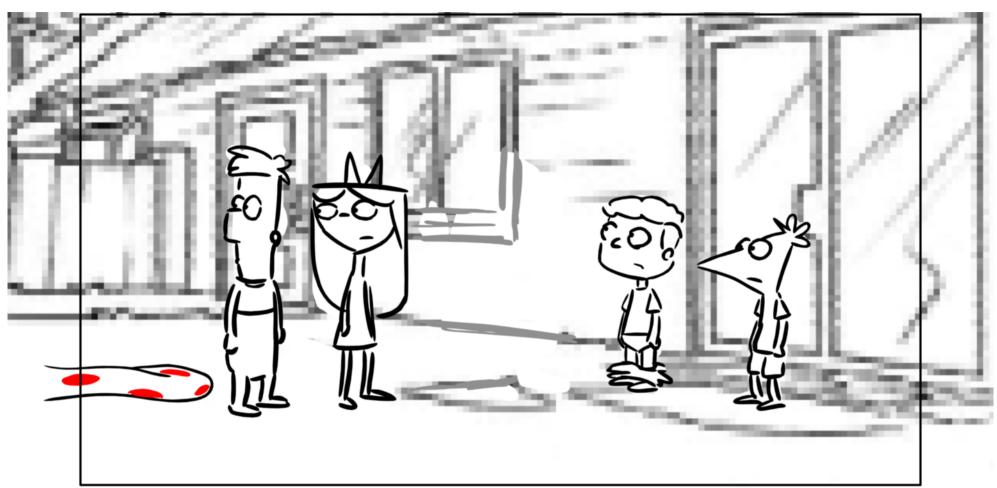
I'll get --





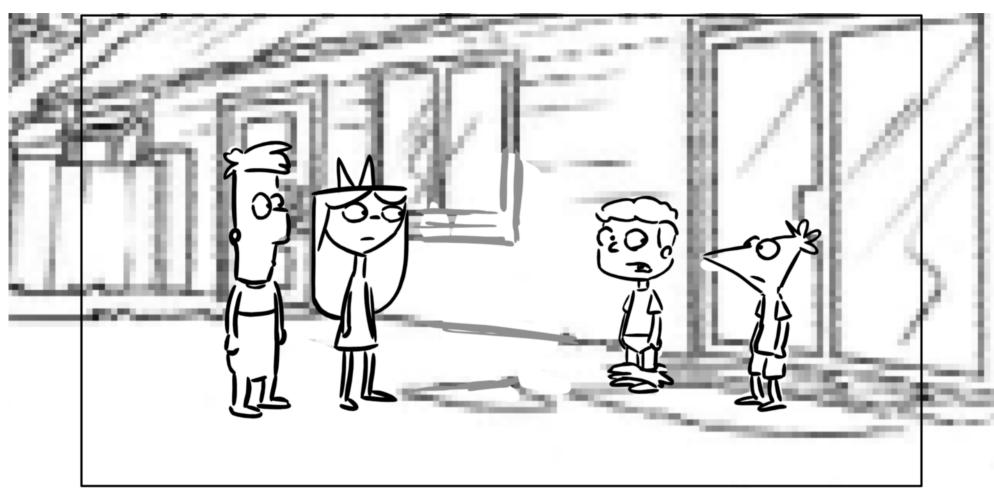
Dialog

-- the duct tape.



Dialog





Dialog

He meant for my pants, right?



Dialog