Episode: Harmonic Sonic
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[Notes on slang (for translators):
whadya = "what do you"
whatcha = "what did you"
gonna = "going to"]

(Opening scene: Robotropolis)
COMPUTER: Five...Four...Three...Two...One...Ignition.
SNIVELY: It's a go, Doctor. The spy ship is being boosted to flight altitude.
ROBOTNIK: My Sky Spy, Snively. A magnificent sight don't you think?
SNIVELY: Affirmative, Sir. Magnificent.
ROBOTNIK: If the hedgehog only knew what was in store for him...it warms my
        metallic heart.

(Scene change: Knothole Village)
crash SFX
SONIC: What the heck was that?
random mumblings from random Freedom Fighters
ROTOR: Careful, Tails. Still hot.
BUNNIE: What is that old thing?
SALLY: It's a rocket booster.
SONIC: Definitely a Robuttnik war toy.
SALLY: He's up to another one of his evil schemes.
TAILS: Sally! Look up there!
BUNNIE: Is that some kind of satellite or what?
SALLY: Nah; it's too low for a satellite, Bunnie. I bet it's some kind of spy ship.

(fade to Rotor's Workshop)
 ROTOR: *looks through a telescope* Yeah. You were right on, Sally. It's
        loaded with all kinds of sensors. Definitely a spy ship.
SONIC: We're gonna have to trash it.
ANTOINE: But how? It is way up there and we are way down here.
SALLY: I can pick up its signals on my CompuRadio.
SONIC: Maybe we can -do- something with the old rocket booster.

(Scene change: back to the booster crash site)
SONIC: I'm ready, Rote.
ROTOR: Go for warp!
SONIC: Piece of cake. Juice time!
SONIC: We -are- cooking now, baby!
ROTOR: Supercharge city, Sonic!
SONIC: Cool! Yeah, man. Vrrroooom! We're out of here.

(Scene change: Robotnik's Command Center)
SNIVELY: Sky spy sensors are sending new data, Sir. We've picked up some electromagnetic radiation coming from the Great Forest.
ROBOTNIK: This may be it, Snively. Launch a Stealth Bot.
SNIVELY: Yes, Sir.
ROBOTNIK: Now, we will find Knothole. Oh, this is good!

(Scene change: Sally at the "CompuRadio")
RADIO: *scrambled robotic voice* Robotnik...Knothole is...is...hedgehog...
SALLY: Listen. There.
ANTOINE: What kind of tongue is speaking those funny things, eh?
SALLY: Nicole, apply voice descrambler.
NICOLE: Descrambler online, Sally.
SALLY: It says...Message from Sky Spy to Robotnik. Sensors probing for location of Knothole...
SALLY: Sky Spy! Robotnik -is- spying on us!
ANTOINE: *gasps*
SALLY: Here's some more...Sky Spy sensors now guiding Stealth Bot into the Great Forest.

(Scene shift: meeting table in Knothole)
SALLY: I have bad news. Robotnik's spy sensors are zeroing in on Knothole. A Stealth Bot is on its way. Got any ideas?

(Scene change: Outside Knothole, Sonic on a treadmill)
ROTOR: Cool, Sonic. It's juiced. Here it comes. It's locked onto our energy field.
SONIC: Time to eat your lunch, Stealth Bot.
SONIC: Let's juice, Rote.
SONIC: Way to go! Scratch one Stealth Bot.

(Scene change: booster crash site)
SONIC: Ready to motor, Rotor?
ROTOR: Let 'er rip.
SONIC: Hit it, Big Guy.
TAILS: Cool.
ROTOR: You guys ready to rock 'n' roll?
BUNNIE: We're ready, sugar.
ROTOR: Go for it!
ANTOINE: *(straining)* *mumbling* I am thinking I will blow a casket...
BUNNIE: *(straining)* Oh, sugar, -I'm- the one who's gonna blow a casket.
SALLY: Steady, guys!
SALLY: Nicole, bring up launch angle data for booster.
NICOLE: Searching, Sally...program accessed.
SALLY: Hold it there, guys.
Antione ties the rope

BUNNIE: Got it, Sally!
SALLY: Ready for launch, Sonic.
SONIC: Do it to it, Sal.
TAILS & SALLY: Five...Four...Three...Two...One.
SALLY: Ignition!
TAILS: Bye, Sonic! Bye, Rotor!
SALLY: Good luck, guys.

(Inside the booster rocket)
SONIC: Way, -way- past cool, Rote.
ROTOR: We did it. Yes! Check it out, Sonic.
SONIC: Man, that -is- beautiful. From here you can't tell Robotnik is destroying
        everything.
ROTOR: We'll get him, Sonic.
SONIC: Yeah. He's nothing but a nothing.
ROTOR: Uh, oh. Problemo.
SONIC: Man, that junk heap is polluting the air big time. What's up?
ROTOR: We're already there...
SONIC & ROTOR: ...and there's no place to land! *scream*
ROTOR: There's got to be -some- place to land.
SONIC: I see a place, Rote, cruise in for a closer look. Drop into that slot.

(Inside the Sky Spy)
ROTOR: Think anyone saw us?
SONIC: Like who? The joint looks deserted.
ROTOR: Naw, we couldn't be -that- lucky.
SONIC: Yeah. Somewhere we'll run into butt bots, guaranteed.
SONIC: Whadya say, Rote? You think the main sensors are in there?
ROTOR: We won't know until we get inside.
SONIC: Well let's...
SONIC & ROTOR: Yikes!
SONIC: Man, and I thought the SWATbots were ugly!

(Scene change: Robotnik's Command Center)
SNIVELY: Doctor Robotnik, a video transmission from Sky Spy...
ROBOTNIK: The hedgehog? How is that possible?

(Back inside Sky Spy)
ROTOR: It's a Surveillance Bot!
SONIC: Uh. Yeah?
SONIC: Yo, Robuttnik! This beach ball of yours is going down, man, hard and
        fast. Count on it.

(Back to Robotnik's Command Center)
ROBOTNIK: The hedgehog won't last the night. Snively, alert Sky Spy of their
        presence.

(Back inside Sky Spy)
BRAIN BOT: This is Sky Spy control.
SNIVELY: Freedom Fighters on board. Capture at will.
BRAIN BOT: Affirmative. Code Three alert.
SONIC: Sounds like the word is out on us, Rote.
SONIC: Huh?
SONIC: Hang in, Rote. I'm gonna teach this drooler some manners.
SONIC: You okay, Rote?
ROTOR: Me? Didn't scare me a bit. *his hand is shaking* Like a rock.
SONIC: Way cool. Let's check out the town. Maybe we can find something
        there.
SONIC: That's the place, Rote.
ROTOR: The place for what?
SONIC: To get some info on the sensor.
ROTOR: *(sarcastic)* Yeah, right. You're just going to stroll in there and ask.
SONIC: As Sal would say, 'I have a plan'.

(Sky Spy, inside the...uh...bar for robots?!?)
SONIC: *(disguised as a robot)* Mind if I sit in?
A chair is thrown at Sonic, which he dodges
SONIC: Don't mind if I do.
[Note: *This two-headed 'bot never introduces itself, so I'm going to call it "Sax
Bot" because it looks like it has a saxophone (instead of a nose) coming out of
each head.*]
SAX BOT: You better be good, man, or you're tinfoil.
SAX BOT: Man! You are -terrible-...knotwurst!(??) [I think Sax Bot is trying to
        insult Sonic there.]
SONIC: Yeah? Well you don't blow such a hot nose yourself.
SONIC: Oops. Gotta watch that first lunge, double dork.
SONIC: Now -that's- cool! You look good dented.
SAX BOT: Where's your gig, man?
SONIC: Spy sensors.
SAX BOT: A Brain Bot, huh? We HATE Brain Bots here!
SONIC: Yeah, must be a bummer not to have a brain.
SAX BOT: I -have- a brain.
SONIC: Oh, yeah?
SAX BOT: Yeah!
SONIC: Bet you can't even answer a dumb question.
SAX BOT: Try me.
SONIC: Okay. Where are the spy sensors?
SAX BOT: Building 105. South tower.
SONIC: Cool. You -do- have -half- a brain.
Sonic looses his disguise as Sax Bot blows its horns in frustration
SAX BOT: Hey! You're bogus, man!
SAX BOT: He's a Freedom Fighter! Get him!

SONIC: You got -that- right, twin beaks!
SONIC: Yo! Hold it! Hold it! Know what your problem is?
SONIC: You're all ugly.
SONIC: Look, I'd like to hang and insult you some more, but I gotta juice.
        Adios!
ROTOR: Whatcha find out?
SONIC: Tell ya on the way; we're gone.

(Sky Spy, Outside Building 105)
SONIC: That's the spy sensor...building 105, south tower.
ROTOR: That looks like the place.
ROTOR: And here's our ride.
SONIC: Let's slide, Clyde.
ROTOR: *(distracting a 'bot that looks like a bug)* Oops. Uh, hi. What's up?
BUG BOT: *screeches*
SONIC: Lock-up time, chrome-dome.
ROTOR: Spring loaded. That should lock it up tight.
SONIC: *(sarcastic, to Bug Bot)* Need anything else? Pillow? Soft drink?

(Sky Spy, at the top of the south tower)
SONIC: Your call, Rote.
ROTOR: We've got to disconnect that main sensor tube.
SONIC: Sensor tube? Oh, sensor tube. I knew that.
SONIC: Bingo!
SONIC: Whoa! That sucker is -hot-! Hoo-wee!
ROTOR: Yes!
SONIC: Yes! Are we cool or what?
[rhetorical question there ;)]

(Back at Robotnik's command Center)
ROBOTNIK: What is -this-, Snively?
SNIVELY: I suspect it's the hedgehog, Sir.
ROBOTNIK: The hedgehog?
SNIVELY: *(meekly)* Yes, sir.
ROBOTNIK: Then don't you think it would be wise for you to -stop- him?
SNIVELY: Yes, Sir. Very wise, Sir.
ROBOTNIK: The Stealth Bot lost its tracking signal, Snively. Recall it.
SNIVELY: Will do, Sir.
SNIVELY: Stealth Bot 208...mission aborted.

(Scene change: Knothole)
SNIVELY: *(heard via CompuRadio)* Repeat. Mission aborted. Return to base.
        Return to base.
SALLY: Yes. Yes! They did it. The spy sensor is history.
ANTOINE: *gasps* Sacre bleu. It look extremely dangerous...

SALLY: It's some kind of high voltage chain-reaction. I hope they're heading home.

(Back inside the Sky Spy)
ROTOR: There's our ride home, Sonic.
ROTOR: We'll just cruise back to Mobius in style.
SONIC: You're cool flying this thing, right Rote?
ROTOR: Well, pretty cool.
SONIC: Let's juice. Way to motor, Rot-ski!
SONIC: Yo, Rote; are we going any higher than two feet?
ROTOR: It's got turbo burners somewhere...
SONIC: Whadya mean 'somewhere'? Flip 'em all!
ROTOR: *click* Oops.
SONIC: Bingo, baby! Adios, spy butt!
SONIC: There's Knothole. Drop the old bucket into the sling
ROTOR: Easier said than done, Sonic.
SONIC: You can do it, Rote. Piece of cake.
ROTOR: Okay. Here we go...

(Back at Knothole)
TAILS: Wow-wee!
SONIC: Ugly, but cool.
ROTOR: Very ugly.
SALLY: Are you guys alright?
SONIC: Sure. No problemo, Sal. What's up?
SALLY: There's a new 'problemo'. Sky Spy is looking a little...shaky.

(Scene change: at the CompuRadio & telescope)
SONIC: Whoa. You're right, Sal. Definitely shaky. The ol' Sky Spy could trash Mobius big time.
SALLY: Somehow we have to guide it down somewhere away from Knothole.
SALLY: Rotor, what about your super magnet?

(Scene change: outside Knothole, on top of a cliff)
SONIC: The junk ball is about to cut loose, Rote. Get ready to juice it.
ROTOR: Contact.
ROTOR: It's happening, Sonic. Big time!
ROTOR: *(scared)* Let's haul some serious haunch!
SONIC: Rocket time!

(At Robotnik's Command Center)
ROBOTNIK: Listen closely, Snively; it could be crucial to your health.
ROBOTNIK: The hedgehog and his band of fools will be eliminated! Do I make myself clear?
SNIVELY: Y-Yes, Sir. Very clear, Sir.

(Back in the Great Forest)

SALLY: By working together, we stopped Robotnik one more time.

cheering

SALLY: We owe a special thanks to the courage and ingenuity of Sonic and
Rotor.

more cheering

RANDOM UNNAMED FREEDOM FIGHTER: Take -that- you sneaky Robotnik!

CROWD: Sonic! Rotor! Sonic! Rotor! Sonic! Rotor! Sonic! Rotor!

SONIC: Hey, Rote!

SALLY: Where -is- Rotor?

ROTOR: Sonic, check it out!

ROTOR: My latest invention...a nifty quill styler made especially for hedgehogs.

ROTOR: You could use it, Sonic. All that electricity trashed your 'do. Give it a
shot.

ROTOR: Hit it!

SONIC: Whoa!

ROTOR: Uh, oh.

SALLY: *(sarcastic)* Uh...nice quills.

SONIC: *screams*

(end of scene)

[end of transcript]