Episode: Sonic Racer Transcript by: btstlouis Written by: Len Janson

(In Robotropolis)

SONIC: It's cool ladies, come on, I'll show you the pipes. Check it out, Sal.

SALLY: Definitely carrying electricity.

SONIC: That's it, the main generator plant.

BUNNIE: My my, there sure are a lot of guards

SONIC: No prob, I'll handle the butt-bots.

SALLY: See you inside, Sonic.

SONIC: Good luck. (whistling) How you doing Swat-butt? Yo, anyone ever tell you guys that you're ugly and you dress funny? Let me be the first, you're ugly and you dress funny. Sayonara!

SONIC: (whistles) Aww, too bad, now it's broken. But nice shootin'!

SALLY: Ugh, locked. Bunnie, if you please?

BUNNIE: Be my pleasure darling! After you.

SONIC: Hey Bot-heads! It's Saturday night, you guys need a serious bath.

SALLY: Ugh, that's it; the alarm system is shut down. Do it Bunny.

BUNNIE: Ahhh!

SALLY: Woah! That is some computer!

BUNNIE: It sure is. What now Sally-girl?

SALLY: I'm gonna overload this sucker.

BUNNIE: Woah! Something sure is happening.

SALLY: That's it, come on!

SONIC: Get a grip, guys. Moto-rama time!

(In Robotnik's lair)

SNIVELY: Er, Dr. Robotnik?

ROBOTNIK: What is it Snively? I'm busy ... try it now, Cluck. Now, Snively?

SNIVELY: He's gone, sir.

ROBOTNIK: Who is gone?

SNIVELY: The hedgehog, sir.

ROBOTNIK: The hedgehog? Where?!

SNIVELY: Near the backlands, sir. He was with the Princess and Bunny Rabbot. ROBOTNIK: Order code red alert.

SNIVELY: Yes sir. Mmmm, there's another problem sir, the main generator.

ROBOTNIK: That hedgehog! Ugh! Nooo! Agh!

(Outside Robotropolis)

SONIC/SALLY/BUNNIE: Yeah!

SONIC: Past cool, we did it! That outta slow old metal-head down for a while! BUNNIE: Heck, without electricity, he's nothing but history.

SONIC: Yo, Sal, how about showing a little enthusiasm here. What's up?

SALLY: Oh, we need to shut down his backup generator too.

SONIC: Maybe there isn't a backup. Ehhh, wrong.

SALLY: Oh, I knew it, I knew it!

SONIC: Don't worry, Sal. We'll get him next time.

(In Robotnik's Lair)

- ROBOTNIK: Those freedom fighters are beginning to concern me, Snively. We must think of a way to eliminate the hedgehog.
- SNIVELY: I know a way sir.
- ROBOTNIK: I'm waiting, Snively.
- SNIVELY: We appeal to the hedgehog's inflated ego, sir.
- **ROBOTNIK:** His ego?
- SNIVELY: Yes sir, with a speed contest.
- ROBOTNIK: Mmmm, I like it Snively. The hedgehog won't be able to resist the temptation! I'll have him right in the palm of my hand.

(In Knothole)

SONIC: Speed contest - to determine the fastest on Mobius, trophy to the winner, tomorrow at fourteen-hundred hours. Come one, come all. Man, whose Robutt-nik kidding? Haha, he already knows who's the fastest.

TAILS: It's you, huh Sonic!

SONIC: You got it big guy.

SALLY: Sonic, it's just another one of Robotnik's traps.

SONIC: Yeah, he must think I'm really stupid. I'll win that race no prob.

SALLY: Uh-huh. You're kidding, right?

SONIC: I'm kidding wrong! I can beat anything Robutt-nik has.

SALLY: What about the backup generator mission?

SONIC: It's cool! I'll be a diversion, and cover you guys.

SALLY: Huh, I just, I don't think it's a good idea Sonic. Robotnik can really hurt you!

SONIC: Hey, I'm still here, aren't I? No prob. I got the juice.

(In Robotropolis)

SNIVELY: It's ready, sir.

ROBOTNIK: Start it now.

SNIVELY: Go!

ROBOTNIK: Oooh, yes!

SNIVELY: Five-hundred miles per hour, sir.

ROBOTNIK: Oh, that's good. That's very good indeed. Particularly since it was only going half-speed. Surprise, surprise, hedgehog.

(In Knothole)

BUNNIE: And then the little old Red-Riding Hood said, "Why, grand-mama, what big red eyes y'all have!" And the big ugly old wolf says, "The better to see y'all with my dear".

TAILS: That wolf is nasty, huh Bunny.

BUNNIE: Nasty as a one-eyed snake, Sugar. Uh, you okay Sally-girl?

- SALLY: I'm just worried about Sonic tomorrow. It's too dangerous for him to be alone in the city just for that silly race.
- TAILS: Nah-uh! It's not a silly race. It's cool, and Sonic's gonna win!

SALLY: I'm sure he will, Honey (kiss). But sometimes he's too stubborn and he just takes too many chances.

BUNNIE: Oh, that sugar-hog is hard to bring down, Sally. He'll be okay.

SALLY: I hope you're right, Bunny. Oh.

(In Robotnik's Lair)

ROBOTNIK: Any sign of the hedgehog?

SNIVELY: No sir.

ROBOTNIK: The miserable little rodent will be here, mark my word.

(In Robotropolis)

BUNNIE: This is too weird. No Swatbots!

ANTOINE: Um, where are the Swatbots?

SALLY: At the race.

ANTOINE: Uh, then I like this too very much.

SALLY: Duck!

ANTOINE: Duck? Where? (making scared mumbling noises)

BUNNIE: Y'all can come out now, Antoine.

ANTOINE: The duck is gone?

(In Robotnik's Lair)

ROBOTNIK: That's the hedgehog! Bring in our little surprise, Snively.

SNIVELY: Yes sir.

(At Robotropolis Racetrack)

SONIC: This is my competition? Couple slow-mo hover-heads? Man, then I'm wasting my time. What is this? That's a little better, but still no contest. I mean, come on, doesn't Robutt-nik know who he's up against here?

ROBOTNIK: Well, well. Who is this? Little Red-Rodent Hood? Haha, a little shy are we? No matter, on with the race! And may my best machine win.

(In Robotropolis)

SALLY: Sounds like the race is about to start. Come on!

(At Robotropolis Racetrack)

SNIVELY: There are no rules in this race, except to stay on the marked course. On your marks....Go!

SONIC: Uhh! Don't get too pumped, Chrome-Dome. I'm just crusin'. Hey! That is rude!

(In Robotnik's Lair)

ROBOTNIK: Is the first Sonic surprise ready, Snively?

SNIVELY: Ready and waiting sir.

ROBOTNIK: Haha, it warms the cockles of my heart.

SNIVELY: I know the feeling sir.

(At Robotropolis Racetrack)

SONIC: Ahh!

(In Robotnik's Lair)

SNIVELY: Um!

ROBOTNIK: No! Ahh!

SNIVELY: I promise sir, the next trap will not fail.

ROBOTNIK: I hope so, Snively. For your sake...

SNIVELY: Ugh.

(In Robotropolis)

ANTOINE: All this peace and quiet makes me sweating.

BUNNIE: Everything makes you sweating, Antoine. But you're still a little muffin!

SALLY: That's it! Nicole, download city schematic.

NICOLE: Accessing, Sally.

BUNNIE: Here it is, Sally-girl.

SALLY: Nicole, sector ten, quadrant three, block six, building two-A, interior only.

NICOLE: Accessing.

SALLY: That's the backup generator alright. Now how do we get past those guards without Sonic?

(At Robotropolis Racetrack)

SONIC: Woah! Huh, oh man! Roadhog! They actually think that's gonna stop me? No brainers. Huh! Hasta la vista, hover-heads!

(In Robotropolis)

SALLY: Aha, this skylight here is our way in.

BUNNIE: You meanin' we gotta get up on that little old roof, right?

SALLY: Yes, somehow.

ANTOINE: Mmmm. I am just thinking.

BUNNIE: Well, think quietly! I can't concentrate with all that darn hummin'.

ANTOINE: Ahem.

BUNNIE: Antoine, y'all are dearly starting to tick me off.

ANTOINE: Mmm? No, I am not even wearing my watch.

SALLY: (clicks) I know how to do it. Come on!

ANTOINE: Ahem.

(At Robotropolis Racetrack)

SONIC: Ahh! Lemme go bolt-bones! This is cheatin'! Ugh!

(In Robotnik's Lair)

ROBONIK: Oh, the toxic pit is a nice touch, Snively. A very nice touch.

SNIVELY: I'm rather proud of it sir.

(At Robotropolis Racetrack)

- SONIC: Ugh! Ow! Come on hedgehog! You can't let this tinsel-arm make you lose the race! Ah! Juice and jam time!
- SONIC: Don't you ever mess with the hedgehog. There's no way you can stop me from winning this race, Robutt-nik. No way. So learn to live with it, chump!

(In Robotnik's Lair)

ROBOTNIK: Ugh! He called me chump!

SNIVELY: Um, sir, I can explain what went wrong. You see, it it was a technical problem in the computer.

ROBOTNIK: You disappoint me, Snively.

SNIVELY: Sir, I promise you, I have saved the deadliest trap for last.

ROBOTNIK: Tell me.

(In Robotropolis)

SALLY: It's clear, let's go! SALLY/BUNNIE: Ugh! BUNNIE: Come on, Antoine! ANTOINE: Well I am thinking that I should stand guard here. SALLY/BUNNIE: Move it Antoine! ANTOINE: (making scared mumbling noises) SONIC/BUNNIE: Antoine... SALLY: Come on! BUNNIE: Uh! What now Sally-girl? SALLY: Follow me. Ugh! Come on, come on! (At Robotropolis Racetrack) SONIC: Didn't really think you could beat the hedgehog, did ya, Speedy? (In Robotnik's Lair) ROBOTNIK: Snively! This had better be very good. SNIVELY: Oh, I think you'll be quite pleased, sir. SNIVELY: Now watch this, sir. (At Robotropolis Racetrack) SONIC: Hey! What are you doin'?! (In Robotnik's Lair) SNIVELY: Yes! ROBOTNIK: I'm not that impressed, Snively. SNIVELY: Watch this sir. (At Robotropolis Racetrack) SONIC: Oh man! This is not cool! (In Robotnik's Lair) ROBOTNIK: Oh, this is good. (At Robotropolis Racetrack) SONIC: Ahh! Man, that is a perfect ten! (In Robotnik's Lair) **ROBOTNIK: Ahh!** (At Robotropolis Racetrack) SONIC: Now where is that long-legged chump? No problemo. I'm still gonna win this race! (In Robotropolis) SALLY: There it is. I have to get inside that control center to shut this generator down. BUNNIE: Doesn't look easy, Sally-girl. About the only way up there from here is on that pulley-belt. ANTOINE: (kissing SALLY'S hand) Not to be worried, my princess. I am at your service. SALLY: Antoine, wait! Are you sure? ANTOINE: I laugh in the feet of danger, my princess. Ha ha ha. I uh don't know, ah, I am a falling off ahhh! Oh no no no! BUNNIE: Uh!

ANTOINE: Wahhh! SALLY: Hold on, Antoine! I'll get Sonic!

(At Robotropolis Racetrack)

SONIC: Huh?

(In Robotnik's Lair)

ROBOTNIK: What went wrong, Snively? Find that hedgehog!

(In Robotropolis)

SONIC: Sal, caught your signal. What's up?

SALLY: It's Antoine!

ANTOINE: Eh, Sonic hedgehog, eh!

SONIC: Coming Ant. Eh!

ANTOINE: Eh! Merci, Sonic. Merci.

SONIC: We better juice. This whole joint is gonna melt.

(In Robotnik's Lair)

SNIVELY: Section four, hedgehog report!

COMPUTER: Negative.

ROBOTNIK: Snively, tell me, what of the hedgehog?

SNIVELY: Well sir, he seems to have, eh, disappeared.

ROBOTNIK: What did you say?

SNIVELY: Ehhm, disappeared sir.

ROBOTNIK: How could he have just disappeared? You little mutant, didn't you... What is this? Ohh.

SNIVELY: Ohh!

(In Knothole)

SALLY: And despite the fact that it would have been perfect if Sonic had won Robotnik's trophy, in the greater sense, we have taken a giant step to free Mobius from Robotnik!

FREEDOM FIGHTERS: Yeah! All right Sonic!

SONIC: To a free Mobius!

FREEDOM FIGHTERS: To a free Mobius!