

TWO PART MADNESS – Transcript by Saber (Steven Wood)

The odd couple

Written by Len Janson

We open to a fierce blizzard, with snow blowing everywhere. Dulcy comes through the fog, sporting snow gear to fight the weather. She's losing her breath.

Dulcy: Where is that stupid meadow?

Cut to Sonic and Antoine, who've made a landing ground for her with lights and everything.

Sonic: See her yet, Ant?

(Antoine is looking in the sky with a pair of binoculars.)

Antoine: No... All I am seeing is too much snowing.

(Antoine has no idea the binoculars are covered in snow... Sonic, however, notices.)

Sonic: Gee, I wonder why...

Antoine: Oh my my! The snow is getting so much worse. What is this? *GASP!*

(Sonic grabs the binoculars.)

Sonic: Check it out, Ant.

(He brushes off the snow.)

Antoine: Ah! Oui oui! Heheheh! I am finding the fried egg up on my face! Hahaha!

Sonic: You mean egg on your face, Ant.

Antoine: *Gasp* I do? Where?

(Sonic uses the binoculars and see's Dulcy in the sky.)

Sonic: There she is! Hold these, Ant!

(He speeds back to his spot and picks up the guide lights.)

Sonic: TALK TO ME, ANT!

Antoine: Eh-t-t-talking to you? Eh, what should I say?

Sonic: HOW ABOUT TELLING ME WHERE DULCY IS SO I CAN GUIDE HER IN?

Antoine: Ok... Here she is coming. She is too crooked.

Sonic: LEVEL OFF, DULCY! LEVEL OFF!

Antoine: Move-ed to the left... NO NO NO! More to the right! Now ghost- I mean left! Left! Right- No, other left! Right!?

Sonic (losing it under his breath): Oh brother, can you believe this guy?

Dulcy: Make up your mind, Sonic! COMING IN FOR A LANDING!

(She hits the ground, but the icy snow sends her flying at the two. They scream as she leap out of the way.)

Sonic: OH MAN! WE GOT TROUBLE! SHE'S HEADING FOR THE HUTS!

(Sonic speeds and slides over to a nearby tree with a warning bell and starts it up.)

(Tails, Sally and Bunnie look out their door and window to see what the fuss is about.)

Sally: Oh no!

Bunny: Oh my stars, will you look at that!

Sally: Dulcy!

(The three run out just in time, as Dulcy slides into the hut, demolishing it.)

Dulcy: I'm home, Ma... oh, boy...

(Sonic runs up to her.)

Sonic: You Ok, Dulce?

Dulcy: Just a little headache, ma...

Tails: Now where are we gonna sleep?

Sally: Now that is a good question, Tails.

Sonic: Yeah, mondo problemo.

Cut to Antoine's hut, as his singing can be heard from the outside

Antoine: (singing)

Alouette, cleana Alouette

Alouette, cleana boot today.

Je te cleana-rai la boot

Je te cleana-rai la boot

Et la boot, not my stoot

But them too, sacrebleu!

Alouette, cleana Alouette

Antoine: Goodnight, my shiny clean little friends!

(He shuts a closet full of the same uniforms.)

Antoine: Sleep to tight. Don't let the bed bugs bite. Heheheh! Home clean home... *GASP* SACREBLEU-CHEESE!

(He picks up... some torn cloth or something.)

Antoine: WHAT IS THIS FILTHY THINGS RIGHT HERE? ARGH! I'll be taking care of you, Mr. Dirt-buzz! You can count on that, tomorrow!

(He throws it out in a trash bin.)

Antoine: "HAH" to you and au revoir! HAH!

(He sits back in his comfy chair, props his feet up.)

Antoine: Nothing like pieces of quiet...

(He pulls out a magazine, but before he knows it...)

Sonic (At the door, knocking, all off screen): Antoine!

(Antoine begins wiggling out.)

Sonic: Antoine! Yo Ant! Open up, man!

(Antoine, regrettably, goes to the door... just as it flings up and smashes him in to the wall. Sonic comes in wearing his snow gear, and a suitcase, missing Antoine completely.)

Sonic: It's moi! You home or what? Ant...?

Antoine (fidgeting his nose): What do you want...?

Sonic: Heheh-hey Ant, what's with the ol' nose?

Antoine: My nose is not old... *GASP* OH NO! WHAT HAVE YOU DID?

Sonic: What?

Antoine: WHAT? WHAT? YOU HAVE BROUGHT FILTHINESS INTO MY HOUSE!

(He runs to his closet, pulls out a cloth.)

Antoine: I am not having everything under control...

(He gets on all fours while muttering something about staining his carpet as he scrubs his wooden floor).

Sonic (cheerfully): Hope you don't mind, Ant but, uh, I gotta chill here. Until my hut's rebuilt.

Antoine (Still on the floor, muttering) –the messiest home an- Chills... Here?

Sonic: YEAH! Nobody else has any room.

Antoine: Vous... Staying here... In my homes...?

Sonic: Yeah, that's it Ant! I can't start rebuilding until the mondo storm is over. So it looks like we're gonna be roomies!

Antoine: *Gasp* Roomies?

Sonic: YEP! So, where do I put my socks, Ant?

Antoine: Socks?

Sonic: My socks!

(Antoine freaks out some more, as Sonic walks to the window.)

Sonic: Man, this is a serious storm! I could be here for weeks!

(Antoine faints.)

Sonic: Yo, Ant, was it something I said?

Cut to sometime later, Antoine's on the floor vacuuming, muttering about Sonic. Sonic, is on the couch, relaxing.

Sonic: Know what your problem is, Ant? You 'gotta learn how to kick back!

Antoine: What... What are your shoes doing?

(Sonic has committed the ultimate crime...wearing his shoes on the couch.)

Sonic: Say what?

(Antoine jumps on top of Sonic and begins yanking at the shoes.)

Antoine: GET THEM OFF! GET THEM OFF NOW!

(Antoine rips them off, and throws them out in the blizzard.)

Sonic: MY SNEAKS, MAN!

(Sonic runs out in his socks, and grab them before they can hit the snow. Antoine's back inside, trying to force the door close from the powerful wind, when Sonic comes back in and helps him close it.)

Sonic: Understand one thing, Ant: Don't ever mess with my sneaks again. Got it?

(Antoine gulps and nods... then freaks out when he notices the huge pile of snow in his living room.)

A little later on, Antoine's sleeping on the couch, muttering about Sonic, his sneakers and all the snow in his sleep. He's woken up by Sonic, who's busy in the kitchen. Then he's accidentally pelted by a stray onion.

Sonic: Whoops! Uh, sorry about that, Ant. Toss me the 'ol onion, Ant. Can't make chili dogs without onions.

Antoine: ... Chillis... Doggies... What are you doing!?

Sonic: Cooking us dinner! You ain't lived till you've had one of my old dogs!

(He tries squeezing a can of chilli into a sauce pan. Of course, the chilli splatters all over the walls and then Antoine, who probably saw it coming a mile way. Sonic chuckles, and Antoine begins to cry.)

Sonic: Chill Roomy! You can have another helping!

Antoine: Another helping?

(He faints... again.)

Cut Antoine resting in bed, only to wake up to a kitchen of dirty dishes and a floor littered with stray food. He hears something in the kitchen.

Antoine: What now?

(Sonic is munching away, when he notices Antoine.)

Sonic: Yo, Ant! I saved you a dog - *belch*. You gonna munch this or what? Going... Going...

(Sonic eats it in one bite.)

Sonic: Outa-here!

(Antoine freaks... big surprise.)

Sonic: Chill roomy!

Antoine: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

(He runs in his closet, begins yelling about hedgehogs and chilli-dogs.)

Sonic: Man, I had no clue 'ol Ant wanted a chili dog that bad – *belch*.

Later on, Antoine's fast asleep, snoring, and muttering about Sonic leaving and never coming back. Then we cut to Sonic, who starts to sleep run.

Sonic: I'll get you, Robuttnick!

(Antoine wakes up to the house shaking about.)

Antoine: What is he doing!?

(Antoine sees his place is trashed.)

Sonic: To, Robuttnick! You're going down, man, big time!

Antoine: *laughs hysterically* Well, if you can't beat on them, THEN YOU MUST JOIN THEM! WAHAHAHAHA!

(Antoine starts trashing his place, freaking out. Then, Sonic snaps out of it.)

Sonic: Yo Ant! What's up!

Antoine: What's up? (more laughing)

(He starts throwing all his belongings in the air.)

Antoine: THIS IS UP! AND THIS, TOO! OH, AND DON'T FORGET THIS, SONIC!
WHAHAHAHA EVERYTHING IS UP! WHAHAHAHAHA!

Cut to their friends out in the snow at night, heading to the house to find out what all the noise is about. Sonic, dressed up for the snow, heads out with his suitcase. Just then Antoine, in his mental break down, throws a cushion, which heads for Sonic.

Sonic: DUCK!

(The cushion misses everyone, and takes the head off a snowman.)

Sally: Sonic, what is wrong with Antoine?

Sonic: No clue, Sal! But snow or not, I'm gonna rebuild my hut starting now! I'm not spending another night with Ant! Not only is he totally out of his tree, but he lives like a pig!

(Just then a tree crashes on Antoine's house. Don't we just love happy endings?)

To sum it up:

Sonic moves in with Antoine and drives him crazy... There, saved you 11 minutes.

Ro-becca

Written by Pat Allee

We open up to a stormy night in Knothole, outside Rotor's hut. Inside his lab, he's working on... female... robot... cat thing.

Rotor: Now where's that blasted screwdriver? Oh, I left it at Sonic's!

(Rotor runs off to his front door, grabs an umbrella, and heads out leaving his newest creation unguarded. What could POSSIBLY go- oh, wait... Antoine's in the lab lugging a heavy box.)

Antoine: Oh! Oh, my poor miserable feets! Rooter, I cannot be helping you any some more time! I have great hurtings in my- Rooter? Roter! Hmph! Now where did he goes too, huh? How can I tell him my feets are breaking he- WOAHH!

(He trips. Box flies. Hits robot in the face. Out poor nuts and bolts, flying into an open hatch on it's chest.

Antoine: Sacre blue-cheese... oohhh, Rooter will not be a happy puppy.

(He reaches into the chest plate and begins removing all the stray parts, putting them back in the box.)

Antoine: Come out of there you stupid nuts and dolts!

(He then gets a look at the robot's face for the first time and freaks out.)

Antoine: Oooohhh... Poor Mademoiselle has been hit by the ugly wood, huh?

(The door flies open, and Rotor rushes in.)

Rotor: Man! What a rotten night!

(He forces the door close.)

Rotor: Whew! Antoine? Antoine? I need your help here.

(He starts working on the robot with the screwdriver.)

Antoine: Oui! Oui! I am dragging over my pain racked, body- OOHH!

(In comes Antoine with his left leg bandaged up.)

Rotor: What happened?

Antoine: *Sigh* Oh, Rooter, is that you? Oh, yes it is. I am having some new war wounds. I must be going.

Rotor: Antoine.

Antoine: Huh?

Rotor: I need the chest plate. It was in the box I told you to get.

Antoine: In the box? There was no cheese plate.

Rotor: Well, if it's not there- oh yeah, the closet! Uh, stay here. I may need more help.

(Rotor heads off, and Antoine stumbles over to the robot.)

Antoine: This is your stupids fault- AAAHHH!

(Lightning strikes, and Antoine backs up into a machine, activating it. A light show starts up, and Antoine climbs on to the robot in fear. Energy surges all over, and into a beam directed at the robot. It shoots, and the robot wakes up.)

Antoine: IT'S ALIVE! IT'S ALIVE!

(He stumbles back, falling to the floor.)

Robot: OooOOOOH! My little bagel munch!

(She breaks out of her restraints without effort, and Antoine breaks out in his... king... fu.)

Antoine: HHOOOOAH! Do not be coming any closer! I am warning you, I have the black and blue belts, HUAH!

Robot: OooooOOH! You are so adorable! Give me a kiss, my little green gumdrop!

(Antoine freaks and runs out the door with the robot in playful pursuit.)

Robot: YOO-HOOO! WAIT FOR MY LITTLE PIGIN POOH!

Cut to a little later, Rotor is back in the lab, looking for Antoine.

Rotor: Antoine? The chest plate wasn't in-

(He's hit with some rain and wind, and notices the door is open... he kind of ignores that it was knocked down, but whatever.)

Rotor: Woah! Now who left that-

(He then see's the empty operation table.)

Rotor: *Gasp* ANTOINE!

Cut to outdoors, the robot continuing their game of cat and mouse... and spouts more and more pet names... adorable.

Robot: Yoo-HOO! I know you're in there, my little cheese cake! You can never escape the power of love!

(She bursts down. It crashes on Antoine. She walks over him. Laugh.)

Robot: Is that you, my little cream puff?

(Antoine mutters under the door.)

Robot: I hear you, muffin face!

(She turns her finger into a flashlight and begins to search the room.)

Robot: Yoo-hoo! HOO-HOO! Where are you!?

(She steps on the door in defeat, and Antoine gives out a muffled shriek... a little funny.)

Robot: My little chicken soup has flown the coop.

(She heads out, and Antoine begins to lift the door up, when he hears a familiar sound... a running sound...)

Antoine: OH-NO!

(Before he can get out, Sonic jumps on the door, followed by Rotor.)

Sonic: That you, Ant?

Rotor: Well, I guess they're not here.

Sonic: LATER!

(He speeds off with Rotor, swooping up the door, and revealing a flattened Antoine. He gets up, he's dizzy, he mutters French, and walks out the door...)

Robot: I see you, fuzzy puppy!

(Antoine gasps, and runs off.)

Robot: WAIT A MINUTE! WHERE YOU GOING!? Wait- Come back my little French roll!

(She chases him to the docks, and Antoine hides off the side.)

Antoine: Sacre blue-cheese!

Robot: My little fruit cake! You can't escape me! Where are you!?

(Antoine sneezes, loses his balance, and falls into the water, where he swims off to safety.)

Robot: Yoo-hoo! Is that you, Antoine!?

(He swims to land, climbs up the side of a slope, and when he reaches the top, he hears that sound again...)

Antoine: Oh-no, no, no, no,no!

(Sonic and Rotor speed by, and Antoine is thrown back down the slope.)

Antoine: Oh, this is the most horrible top of my entire whole life! WHAT ELSE COULD HAPPEN!?

(The idiot says the most glibton for punishment line in the world, and gets struck by lightning, flinging him over to the robot.)

Robot: OH- I'm so happy, my little yogurt cup!

(He sneezes.)

Oh! Not to worry, my little french toast! Ro-becca will make you all better!

Antoine: SACRE BLUE-CHEESE!

Cut to Antoine in bed with a cold as Ro-becca prepares... sludge, or something.)

Ro-becca: Open up for the yum-yum soup!

(Antoine, given up, opens wide as she feeds him.)

Antoine: BLECH! I cannot eat such terrible gruel! What is it?

Ro-becca: Mmhhh, well, if you insist, it's my own secret recipe, love!

(It's bubbles and gurgles as screws surface. Antoine shrieks.)

Ro-becca: I call it "Metal-stromy!"

Antoine: BUT I CANNOT! I- *He sneezes, and she wipes his nose.*

Ro-becca: Blow!

Antoine: Ouch! Get away from my healthy nose!

Ro-becca: I know what you need, a nice message!

(She lifts him up.)

Antoine: MESSAGE!?! NONONO! THIS IS NO A GOOD-

(She jumps on his back.)

Antoine: ... Position to be in... AK!

(He begins crying out in pain.)

Ro-becca: OooOOH, you're so TENSE! Loosen up!

Antoine: STOP IT, YOU MASSIVE FUEL!

Ro-becca: Yeah! Come on! What's a girl gonna do-

(Rotor's hand reaches out, and flips a switch on the back of her neck, shutting her down...
CONVIENIENCE.)

Antoine: OUCH! OUCH! Oh-NONONONO-NOOOO! I AM TOO YOUNG AND HANDSOME
TO DIE-

Rotor: Antoine. It's OK Antoine. I turned her off. Relax.

Antoine: NONONONONONO-NOOO! OUCH OW- WHAT!?! ... Ooh, I am so relieved. She
was making me a bookcase!

Rotor: Heheheh! You mean "Basket-case."

It's the next day, and the storm is over. Back in Rotor's hut, we see him working on Ro-becca
once again, as he's finishing up what he started the other day.

Rotor: Ok! I'll just reverse her polarity, and she'll be normal! All right Ro-becca, repeat after me:

"You are my assistant!"

(Her eyes snap open... Three guess on what happens here.)

Rotor: “You are MY assistant!”

Ro-becca: “You are MY assistant!”

Rotor: NO NO NO! I’m not your assistant, you’re MY assistant!

Ro-becca: “NO NO NO! I’m not your assistant, you’re MY ASSISTANT! I’m not your assistant, you’re MY ASSISTANT! I’m not your assistant, you’re MY ASSISTANT!”

(Losing it, Rotor opens up her chest plate and shuts her down.)

Rotor: Still needs some work. There must be something... *Snaps* I’VE GOT IT!

(He runs out the door, but before he knows it, she’s up and out the door.)

Ro-becca: MY LITTLE FRENCH ROLL!

(She races over too Antoine’s and begins ringing and banging the door, which has locks on it now.)

Antoine: HELP ME!

Ro-becca: My little cheesy-puff, I have come back to you!

(She slams the door down.)

Cut to Rotor’s lab, Ro-becca has Antoine by the arm.

Rotor: Well, I’m stumped.

Antoine: Oh- no,no,no, it’s not your fault, Rooter. You see, I am curse-ed with the handsome good look of dud-puppy like E’monton. No women- NO WOMEN of any kind can resist me.

Rotor: Oh brother. ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! I’m just gonna get my tools and take her apart.

Antoine: You know- Ro-becca- Even zo you are making my life into misery- *sneeze* - sorry, I am feeling too sorry for you.

(He tries to pull his arm away, she just giggles.)

Antoine: You cannot be helping yourself, my dear! Come here! Come here-nonono! Come here, look at zis!

(He leads her to a mirror.)

Antoine: Ahhh! What is a too perfect hunk to do? Change my hair? HAH! I laugh in your face! My wardrobe? No, no, and no again! But, I cannot be having this poor love stunk creature. Hmmmm... AHH! I must be making the sacrifice! I know, I will speak with the foreign accentt! *AHEM* HEY! METAL HEAD! MY NAME IS ANTOINE!

(He speaks as if he's impersonating Arnold Schwarzenegger... badly. She backs away.)

Antoine: IF YOU WANT TO BE STRONG, YOU MUST FEEL PAIN AND PAIN, AGAIN! YOUR BICEPS ARE HORRIBLE!

(He grabs her arm, but she flings it back.)

Ro-becca: Ooooh! Oh, GROSS!

(She breaks down the side of the lab and runs away.)

Antoine: Hasta enchilada, baby.

(We get a view of the damage.)

Rotor (off screen): ANTOINE!!

(Rotor chases Antoine out, just as Sonic makes the scene.)

Sonic: What the-!?

Ro-becca: Stay AWAY from me, you slimy toad!

Sonic: Yo, Ant! *Mock French accent* "You are having trouble with your little crepe, Suzette"?

Ro-becca: Oooh... Hello, my little blue-boy... OOHHH! It's YOU that I love!

Sonic: Say-what?

(She makes a kissy face at him.)

Sonic: ROTE! Do something! I'm gonna hurl!

(Rotor starts snickering.)

Antoine: Oh-nono-nono. I think you two are a cute couple, nes pa?

(He joins Rotor and they laugh, as Sonic keeps Ro-becca from kissing him.)

Sonic: GUUAH! I'd rather chew off my leg!

(He blasts off, sending Ro-becca backwards, at Antoine, and he runs for his life.)

Rotor: Antoine?

(She lands on him, and it's back to square one.)

Ro-becca: Oh, my little French pastry! Seems I've fallen for you again!

Antoine: *Gruntingly* Sacre blue-cheese.

To sum it up:

After hearing, "MY LITTLE BLAH BLAH BLAH-" over and over, I'll never complain about Dulcy's "Ma" joke again... I swear.