

Episode: Sonic Past Cool

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*(Opening scene: Knothole Village - huts)*

SALLY: Ready, Bunnie?

BUNNIE: Ready as a junebug in May, darlin'.

BUNNIE: Whoa, Nellie!

SALLY: Bunnie, are you okay?

BUNNIE: How do I look?

SONIC: *\*laughs\** Stuck in the ol' roof.

BUNNIE: That's just how I feel.

SONIC: Hang tight, Bunnie.

BUNNIE: Whoa!

SONIC: Was it something I said?

BUNNIE: These leg ladders will come in mighty handy next time I have to fix the elevator.

SALLY: If we can even get them to work right.

ROTOR: Power switch needs a little tweakin'.

BUNNIE: Oh my stars; that's not all that needs tweakin'. *\*screams\**

SONIC: Gotcha, Bunnie.

BUNNIE: Thanks, sugar-hog.

TAILS: Bunnie! Look out!

BUNNIE: Be careful where y'all are slap shootin' there, tails.

TAILS: Sorry, Bunnie.

ROTOR: Hang on, Bunnie. I'm bringing you down.

SALLY: How do they feel now?

BUNNIE: Smooth as glass. Thanks Rotor, you little genius.

TAILS: Sonic! You guys wanna play dirt hockey? I've been practicin'.

SONIC: Yeah, you really smoked that puck, big guy.

BUNNIE: Uh, oh; here we go again!

SONIC: Uh...sorry, Tails. Maybe later.

TAILS: They're always too busy. I'm gonna find my own fun.

(\*Tails takes the elevator up\*)

TAILS: Who needs dumb old adults anyway?

(\*Tails knocks the puck into some bushes & searches for it\*)

TAILS: *\*gasps\** What's that?

(\*Tails sees a baby terrapod chewing on the puck\*)

TAILS: Hey. You're not supposed to eat it. You're supposed to play dirt hockey with it.

TAILS: You don't understand, do ya? It's a hockey puck. You're supposed to hit it with...a hockey stick. *\*hits the puck\** Get it?

BABY T: *\*bleats\**

TAILS: *\*laughs\** Cool!

TAILS: Alright!

*(sometime later)*

TAILS: Excuse me. Guess I'm kinda hungry.

BABY T: Huh?

TAILS: You know. Eat. Food. *\*burps\** Are you hungry?

BABY T: *\*burps\**

TAILS: Ha-ha! Good one!

*(\*Tails & Baby T ride the elevator down\*)*

TAILS: Okay. Coast is clear. Shh...we gotta be real quiet.

BABY T: Shh...

*(\*They sneak into a hut\*)*

TAILS: I'll make us a snack. All right! Here's some cookies.

TAILS: Hey! You ate it all!

BABY T: *\*burps\**

TAILS: No, Baby T; not supposed to eat everything.

BABY T: Aww... *\*sniffles while walking away\**

TAILS: Baby T, wait! Where ya goin'?

*(Outside the hut)*

TAILS: Baby T!

*(Scene change: Bunnie, Rotor, Sally, & Sonic are near some apple trees)*

BUNNIE: Boy, these ladder legs are great, Rotor.

ROTOR: That's easy for you to say.

*\*Sonic gathers the apples\**

TAILS: *\*approaches\** Sonic, I have a problem.

SONIC: Big or little?

TAILS: Big.

BUNNIE: My stars; what in the heck is that?

SALLY: It's a baby terrapod. How did he get down here?

BABY T: *\*licks Sonic\**

SALLY: *\*giggles\** Aw, he is really cute, but we can't keep him.

TAILS: How come? He's my friend.

SALLY: Because his herd is migrating to Boulder Bay right now and he has to go with them.

SALLY: (at Baby T) Where's your mother, little guy?

BABY T: *\*bellows\**

BUNNIE: Oh. Good luck trying to figure that out.

SALLY: Wait a second. I built a device years ago when I tried communicating with terrapods, but never tested it. Maybe now...

*(\*The ground shakes. Roaring is heard in the distance\*)*

TAILS: What's that, Sonic?

SONIC: Sounds like Baby T's family.

*(\*Baby T & the Freedom Fighters ride the elevator up. Baby T gets out.\*)*

SALLY: I think he found his mom.

TAILS: Baby T, wait! Sonic!

SONIC: Comin' big guy! *\*grabs Tails & runs up a tree\** You okay?

TAILS: Nuh-uh. Baby T was my friend.

SONIC: He wouldn't like livin' with us, big guy. He'd miss his mom.

TAILS: I miss my mom too.

SALLY: Oh my gosh! They're going the wrong way!

SONIC: The wrong way?

SALLY: Yes. They always migrate south through the Great Meadow and into Boulder Bay. Something's really wrong.

SONIC: I'll head 'em off at the ol' pass.

SONIC: *\*speeds ahead\** Hang a left, hang a left, hang a left...keep movin', keep movin'.

SONIC: Okay, I know you're supposed to juice but you're juicin' the wrong way!

SALLY: *\*approached Mama T\** Easy girl. Easy now.

SONIC: That communication device works, it'd be past cool, Sal.

SALLY: The terrapods are the only ones that can tell us why they're going the wrong way.

SALLY: *\*presses Nicole's buttons\** Start language link search, Nicole.

NICOLE: Language link search in progress, Sally.

ROTOR: You really think they can talk?

SALLY: They're very intelligent. Their sounds have a distinct language pattern.

SONIC: They sure seem freaked. I wonder what's scaring them.

*(Scene change: Robotnik's Command Center)*

ROBOTNIK: These terrapod beasts are the final species to be roboticized, Snively. When they're done, I will control every living thing on this planet.

SNIVELY: Except for the Freedom Fighters, Sir.

ROBOTNIK: I am aware of that, Snively. You don't have to remind me! Now, what of the terrapods?

SNIVELY: Well, Sir, a Stealth Bot spotted the herd, but lost them.

ROBOTNIK: Lost them?

SNIVELY: Yes, Sir.

ROBOTNIK: Beasts of burden do not hide, Snively. They, not unlike yourself, have no intelligence.

SNIVELY: Well I beg your pardon, Sir, but reports say they do.

ROBOTNIK: I don't care about their brains! I want their brawn! Prepare my hovercraft.

*(Scene change: near the Great Jungle)*

MAMA T: *\*roars\**

SALLY: Sonic, they want to go through the Great Jungle.

SONIC: No way. It's uncharted.

TERRAPODS: *\*roar & stomp\**

SALLY: Oh! This is making me crazy! What do they know that we don't?

SONIC: I know. *\*points skyward\**

SALLY: What?

*(\*3 Stealth Bots are flying toward the herd\*)*

SALLY: Robotnik.

SONIC: Come on. Juice time.

*(Scene change: aboard Robotnik's hovercraft)*

*\*the terrapods can be seen on a monitor\**

**SNIVELY:** Sir, the terrapods disappeared into the Great Jungle with the Freedom fighters.

**ROBOTNIK:** Oooh, I like that, Snively. Now we can get all of them.

**SNIVELY:** Yes, Sir, but the Great Jungle is still uncharted and we've lost a number of Recon Bots in there and...

**ROBOTNIK:** (interrupts) Make sure we lose no more.

**SNIVELY:** Yes, Sir.

*(Scene change: terrapod herd is in the Great Jungle)*

**SALLY:** (to Mama T) Do you know a special way, girl?

**MAMA T:** \*roars\*

**TAILS:** Wow. Look at those plants.

*\*Baby T drags Tails away from the sparkly plants\**

**TAILS:** Aah! What's wrong? I just wanted to look.

**SONIC:** Something wrong with those plants, Mama T?

*(\*Mama T scoots a rock into the plants. The rock dissolves\*)*

**SONIC:** Wow! That is one bad plant! It eats rocks!

**ROTOR:** I've gotta check this out.

*(\*The plants melt Rotor's screwdriver\*)*

**SALLY:** That is really amazing.

**SONIC:** Think what we could do to ol' Robotnik with a couple of these metal-eating babies. We just have to figure out how to get it - ack! Whoa!

*(\*A vine has wrapped itself around Sonic\*)*

**SONIC:** What's with the ol' vine?

**SALLY:** Sonic!

**SONIC:** Get me outta here!

**BUNNIE:** Oh my stars! What the heck are we gonna do?

**SALLY:** That dead tree...come on!

**ROTOR:** Come on, push. Push!

**BUNNIE:** This is one stubborn tree!

**TAILS:** Uh-oh. This doesn't look good, Baby T.

**BABY T:** Nuh-uh.

**TAILS:** Baby T, get your mom. She can help push the tree. Understand?

**SONIC:** Juice time!

*(\*Sonic uses the tree to reach solid ground\*)*

**SONIC:** Mucho thanks, Mama T. I owe you. *\*Kisses Mama T\**

**MAMA T:** \*roars\*

*(Scene change: aboard Robotnik's hovercraft)*

**SNIVELY:** The cages are ready, Sir.

**ROBOTNIK:** Very good, Snively. Let's get this done.

**SNIVELY:** Yes, Sir.

**ROBOTNIK:** I just need one beast for now, Snively. Pick the largest to experiment on.

**SNIVELY:** Very good, Sir.

**ROBOTNIK:** Stealth Bots, activate heat seeking radar.

*(Scene change: back in the Great Jungle)*

MAMA T: \*growls\*

SONIC: Man, she can hear all kinds of stuff we can't.

SALLY: Yes, their senses are highly evolved.

MAMA T: \*roars\*

SONIC: What's she sayin'?

SALLY: I don't know, but something sure has upset her.

*\*Sally adjusts something on the communicator collar\**

SALLY: Come on; try again, girl.

SALLY: *\*gets Nicole\** Come on, Nicole; help me out here.

NICOLE: Trying Delphi language sequence...

MAMA T: Danger.

ROTOR: Danger? What kind of danger?

MAMA T: \*roars\*

SALLY: That sounds like Stealth Bots!

SONIC: I'll check it out. *\*Dashes up a tree\** Mama T is on the money.

SONIC: Stealth Bots, looking for trouble.

SONIC: Whoa! That was bad Mama T! Okay guys, mount up. The TPs are ready to juice.

ROBOTNIK: You can run, but you can't hide, hedgehog.

SONIC: Let's juice!

SONIC: Why can't we loose these guys?

ROTOR: They're probably using heat scanners.

*(\*A cage drops on Mama T, capturing her\*)*

TAILS: Sonic, Sonic! You gotta save Mama T!

SONIC: M-Mama T?

ROTOR: Robotnik has her in that cage!

SONIC: I'll get her in a Sonic second. Hedgehog on the job...

SONIC: *\*lands on the cage\** Hang in, Mama T!

TAILS: Don't worry, Baby T. Sonic's the coolest. He'll save your mom.

ROBOTNIK: What are you waiting for, Snively? Get the hedgehog!

SNIVELY: Yes, Sir!

SONIC: Whoa!

BUNNIE: Hold on, sugar-hog!

BUNNIE: Are you all right?

SONIC: Yeah. Can you open this thing up?

BUNNIE: Course I can. No problem.

SONIC: Cool. Now hang tight. We'll be juicin' in reverse.

BUNNIE: Make it quick, sugar-hog. We got company.

SONIC: Goin' down.

BUNNIE: *\*screams\**

ROTOR: Run for it, Bunnie!

*(\*The cage stops a few feet above the ground, right over Bunnie who has ducked to avoid it\*)*

BUNNIE: Oh my. Little help here, Rotor!

ROTOR: Coming, Bunnie!

BUNNIE: My leg is stuck again!

ROTOR: There you go.

SNIVELY: Should I use another cage, Sir?

ROBOTNIK: Negative. Let them sweat awhile. There is no way for them to get through that force field. Even the hedgehog is trapped.

ROBOTNIK: Ooooooh...I just tingle all over.

BUNNIE: We're sittin' ducks down here. We gotta do somethin'.

ROTOR: What? There's no way through the force field.

SONIC: Where there's a will, there's a hedgehog, Rote. But I gotta question. Once I bust it, how long will it stay open?

SALLY: Uh, it's just a guess, but I'd say no more than 10 seconds.

SONIC: Okay. Have everybody ready.

ROBOTNIK: Do those fools actually think they can break through my force field?  
\*chuckles\* Oh, this should be most entertaining.

SONIC: Juice time!

ROBOTNIK: That hedgehog! \*grunts\* \*angry scream\*

*(Scene change: FFs & the terrapods reach a river)*

SONIC: Come on, Sal. We gotta keep juicin'.

SALLY: No, Sonic. We don't know the Great Jungle; Mother T does. We need her help.  
\*adjusts the collar\* Come on, Nicole, lock in.

MAMA T: S-cor...scorch.

SALLY: That's it. We're getting there, Nicole.

MAMA T: Sonic. Good idea. Scorch plants eat metal machines.

SONIC: Yes! Good call, Mama T. All we need is a big patch of those plants.

MAMA T: Across...river.

*(Transition shot to Stealth Bots)*

SONIC: Yo! Lookin' for me, metal breath? Follow the leader.

SONIC: Hey, Robotnik! You couldn't catch me if I was standing still.

ROBOTNIK: You're wrong, hedgehog! This time there is no place to hide.

SONIC: Ha! Could've fooled me.

SONIC: That's it, Stealth Bots; keep comin'. Keep comin'.

SONIC: Whoa! Scorch city!

ROBOTNIK: He's in the open. Take him now!

SNIVELY: Sir, we can't send the bots into those trees.

ROBOTNIK: Those puny trees cannot stop my Stealth Bots. Get the hedgehog!

SONIC: Crank-up time!

ROBOTNIK: Snively, pull up. Pull up!

(\*Robotnik's hovercraft sails up through the trees\*)

ROBOTNIK: We've lost them! Nothing! They're gone.

*(Scene change: back to FFs and terrapods in the Great Jungle)*

SONIC: I was thinking, Sal. If we could get some of those scorch plants back to Knot hole, we could put a serious dent in Robotnik's metal-heads.

SALLY: Already done.

SONIC: No way.

SALLY: Yes, done.

SONIC: Come on; there's no way to move them.

SALLY: Sure there is.

SONIC: How?

SALLY: The seeds are harmless. I'm gonna plant them. Past cool, huh?

SONIC: Way past.

SALLY: Really?

SONIC: Well, maybe not way past, but past.

SALLY: Oh?

SONIC: Yeah. I'm way past; you're just past.

SALLY: Uh-huh. Right. (*sarcastic*) We're really lucky you thought of these seeds.

SONIC: Hey, when you're cool, you're cool. And I'm cool.

*\*Rotor suppresses his laughter\**

*(Sometime later...)*

MAMA T: Look. Home.

SALLY: It's Boulder Bay. She knew where she was going all along.

SONIC: Past cool. Ol' 'buttnik will never find you here, Mama T.

TAILS: You're my bestest friend, Baby T.

BABY T: Aww...

SALLY: This might help you say goodbye, Tails. *\*puts the collar on Baby T\**

TAILS: I don't wanna say goodbye. Please come back with us, Baby T. We could play dirt hockey and stuff.

BABY T: Stay with Mama T. You come with us.

TAILS: I can't, Baby T. The Freedom Fighters need me. Bye, Baby T. Be cool.

BABY T: Yeah, way past cool. Gotta juice it loose.

SALLY: Oh my gosh; all that work and he sounds just like you.

SONIC: *\*laughs\** Yeah. Gimmie five, Baby T.

[End of transcript]