

DUCKTALES SPEC SCRIPT  
*"THE PHANTOM OF NOTRE DUCK!"*

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INSPIRED BY  
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*"THE PHANTOM OF NOTRE DUCK"*

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COLD OPEN

EXT. DRAKE TREEHOUSE. AFTERNOON

We pan up to the Drake family treehouse on a blissfully calm afternoon.

HARD CUT TO:

INT. DRAKE TREEHOUSE. AFTERNOON

DOOFUS DRAKE, the deranged spoilt brat, smashes an antique plate to pieces with a baseball bat. Across from him, Boyd, the upbeat robotic boy, has a huge pile of these plates by his side.

DOOFUS

Another!

BOYD

Are you sure Doofus? These plates are pretty expensive...

DOOFUS

Pardon? Are you saying no to me?  
ME?? In front of Gummeemama?

Doofus points at a gigantic painting of his saintly grandmother- Gummeemama.

BOYD

I guess not.

DOOFUS

Loose!

Boyd tosses two. Doofus shatters them into a million pieces.

The door opens and HUEY DUCK, everyone's favorite red, over-analytical Junior Woodchuck, strolls into the room.

HUEY

Hey Boyd. Are you ready to hang out-

He freezes as Doofus head butts a plate.

DOOFUS

Forehead of steel! ...Rest time.

He plops onto the floor and immediately falls asleep.

HUEY

Um... is this a bad time?

BOYD

Oh, hey Huey! Good to see you!

He joins him by the doorway.

BOYD (CONT'D)

Sorry I didn't meet you at the door. Doofus and I were playing "Smash fathers things"

HUEY

...Looks like fun. You ok? Doofus hasn't, you know, made you want to run off and live in the woods yet?

BOYD

I'm great! The Drakes are very nice and don't treat like me like a tool like Daddy Mark and Dr Akita did. Here, I'm a definitely real boy!

HUEY

You call Mark Beaks your dad? He found you in a scrap heap.

BOYD

Yeah, but it feels better to call him dad instead of "guy who found me in a scrap heap".

HUEY

Ok. But you know that Doofus isn't the most well adjusted person in the world, right? You shouldn't let him boss you around like that.

BOYD

I mean- I did kind of cost him his fortune when his parents adopted me. And he's my brother now. This is what brothers do. You'd do anything for your brothers, right?

DOOFUS

Boyd! Hold me upside down! I want to feel my blood rush to my head!

BOYD

Coming Doofus!

He picks Doofus up in his incredibly strong robot arms when-

BOYD (CONT'D)  
Do you hear that?

HUEY  
Hear what?

He drops Doofus. A small panel on the side of his head slides open. Inside is a small radar dish.

BOYD  
My long range scanners are picking up something. It sounds like- a song?

Out of his mouth pops a small speaker. Out of it reverberates a strange, soulful song.

BOYD (CONT'D)  
(Robo-Speaker)  
*My bonnie lies over the ocean. My bonnie lies over the sea...*

Hueys eyes go wide.

HUEY  
You're hearing *that* song exactly?

BOYD  
I'm pretty sure. It's hard to tell.

HUEY  
Where's it coming from?

BOYD  
Over there.

He points. In the distance is a large, old spire, the tip of what looks like a cathedral.

BOYD (CONT'D)  
At old Notre Duck.

HUEY  
...the Phantom.

**END OF COLD OPEN**

**ACT ONE**

EXT. NOTRE DUCK. AFTERNOON

WEBBY VANDERQUACK, LOUIE DUCK, AND DEWEY DUCK cycle towards Notre Duck, an *old*, massive cathedral. The epitome of classical architecture- all crumbling stone and sharp edges. It's surrounded by wire fence and signs announcing that it's *CLOSED FOR RENOVATION*.

DEWEY

Did Huey say why he wanted us all the way out here for?

WEBBY

No, but he sounded excited. I haven't heard him this pumped up since Donald gave him that bronze abacus for his birthday.

LOUIE

Got it, expect something more exciting than adjustable beads.

Boyd suddenly zips down from the sky, holding Doofus like a cat that doesn't want to be held while Huey rides on his back.

HUEY

The Phantom of Notre Duck is real!

WEBBY

What?? Really?!

HUEY

Yes! Boyd heard him with his super sonic sensors! He heard the song! Coming from Notre Duck!

LOUIE

I'm sorry, what is going on and what is Doofus Drake doing here? You guys know my policy about him. Don't make me associate with him. Ever.

BOYD

Sorry Louie. Mom & Dad don't trust him to be left alone in the house. Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on him.

Doofus Drake peers deep into Louies soul.

DOOFUS  
Hello Llewellyn.

LOUIE  
Hhh boy.

HUEY  
Aren't you guys listening? The  
Phantom of Notre Duck! He's real!  
And just hanging out over there!

BOYD  
Pardon me Huey. Who is this Phantom  
you keep going on about?

Webby and Huey both gasp- flabbergasted. Huey takes a knee.

HUEY  
Boyd. My dear companion. Your  
unique abilities may make you the  
key to solving the greatest mystery  
this city has ever known! Will you  
join me and plunge into horror?!

BOYD  
Sure, sounds fun.

HUEY  
Yusss!

Huey leads him past the fence and towards the cathedral.

DEWEY  
A robot hunting a ghost?! Oh this I  
DEWfinitely need to see!

He follows, followed by Webby who looks back to see Louie  
firmly on the other side of the fence.

WEBBY  
You coming Louie?

LOUIE  
Oh ho, no thank you. We have a  
literal ghost at home, I don't need  
to go exploring some creepy old  
cathedral to find another one.

WEBBY  
Suit yourself. Watch the bikes with  
Doofus.

Fear suddenly washes over Louie. He forgot Doofus was here. He turns to find him standing an inch away from him.

DOOFUS  
Smell my hand?

LOUIE  
GUYS! WAIT FOR ME!!

INT. NOTRE DUCK. MAIN CHAMBER. AFTERNOON

Boyd and Huey push open the enormous doors and walk into the main chamber of Notre Duck, brushing away cobwebs and dust. The rest of the kids follow. They look tiny compared to the expansive, old cathedral.

At the back of the room is an enormous organ with pipes so big you could fit a person inside.

DEWEY  
Oh man! It's like a giant, old keyboard! A keyb-old! Nailed it.

LOUIE  
I cannot take you anywhere.

The panel in Boyds head opens again-

BOYD  
What exactly am I looking for?

WEBBY  
Legend tells of an old groom who was to be married in these hallowed halls. But his bride never arrived. He died waiting for her and now haunts Notre Duck singing the same sad song-

Huey excitedly runs to Webby, the two of them harmonizing-

WEBBY/HUEY  
*My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my  
Bonnie lies over the sea, my Bonnie  
lies over the ocean, oh, bring back  
my Bonnie to me...*

They're interrupted by Dewey, trying to play the organ along with them. Webby and Huey glare at him.

DEWEY  
Sorry. I wanted to be included.

He taps a final key- and there's a sudden *CREEEEEAK* from beside him. A secret door slides open.

DEWEY (CONT'D)  
Ha! Meant to do that.

HUEY  
Wait, listen...

From deep inside the tunnel you can hear a faint singing-

VOICE  
*My bonnie lies over the ocean...*

WEBBY  
The Phantom! Oooh! I'm gonna get him to sign so much stuff!

HUEY  
Boyd, you better take the lead, listen out for any hidden traps-

He pauses. Doofus has clambered onto Boyd's shoulders.

HUEY (CONT'D)  
Um, Doofus? You good?

DOOFUS  
The floor is too cold. I refuse to touch it until someone heats it up for me.

Huey and Boyd share a look. Boyd shrugs.

BOYD  
This is what brothers are for, right?

He wanders into the tunnel followed by Huey, Louie and then Dewey who jumps on Webby's back for a piggyback.

INT. NOTRE DUCK. TUNNEL. AFTERNOON

In single file, our heroes inch their way forward. With a blink, Boyd's eyes become flashlights, lighting the way.

HUEY  
According to the Junior Woodchuck Guidebook, these must be the catacombs of Notre Duck! They were sealed up years ago! We must be the first people to set foot down here in decades!



WEBBY

Except for our Phantom! Dewey, my spirit ward please.

Dewey pulls a small glowing gem hidden in her bow. It flops down without anything to hold it up. She holds it like a weapon.

DOOFUS

Boyd I grow tired of my size.  
Return me to the earth so I may walk with the people.

BOYD

No problem.

Boyd holds up the line as he lowers Doofus back to the ground, his flashlight eyes lowering as he does so. As he straightens back up he suddenly shines a light on-

LOUIE

Look!

A pitch black cape whipping around a corner out of sight-

HUEY

The Phantom!

DEWEY

Charge my noble steed!

WEBBY

Mr Phantom! Wait! I have so many questions! Can you sign my spirit ward!-

She bumps into Louie who bumps into Huey who bumps into Boyd who bumps into Doofus who stands perfectly still.

HUEY

Doofus! Move!

BOYD

The Phantom is getting away!

DOOFUS

Ah-hem. My jacket.

Boyd looks at it. It's slightly crooked.

BOYD

Doofus we don't have time-

DOOFUS

You have time to steal my money but  
no time to help me in a time of  
crisis?

Boyd sighs and quickly fixes his jacket.

DOOFUS (CONT'D)

Satisfactory.

He steps out of the way to let the others sprint past. They  
follow the tunnel until they reach-

INT. NOTRE DUCK. TUNNEL FORK. AFTERNOON

A small open chamber with three diverging paths. The Phantom  
is nowhere to be seen. Dewey jumps off Webby's back as Doofus  
waddles in after them.

HUEY

Doofus! You just made us lose the  
Phantom!

LOUIE

Oh no! What a shame! I guess we'll  
have to leave! Oh well, bye Doofus-

DOOFUS

(To Huey)

Run around in a crooked jacket? In  
Autumn? Are you insane?!

Webby and Boyd are looking down each of the corridors.

WEBBY

Can you hear anything Boyd?

BOYD

No. My sensors aren't getting  
anything. It's like he just  
disappeared.

DOOFUS

This is stupid. A ghost wouldn't  
just run away. I mean who ever  
heard of a ghost with legs? Dumb.

Dewey suddenly notices something, tucked away in a corner-

DEWEY

Ghosts shouldn't need to take  
vacations either. But look-

Everyone crowds around him as he picks up a small map of the city of Tokyolk, Japan, red circles drawn all over it.

LOUIE

Tokyolk? Is our ghost some kind of secret weeb?

Boyd points to one of the circles.

BOYD

Huey? Isn't that where we fought Dr Akita? What does it mean?

Huey thinks for a beat before his thoughts are interrupted by a loud CRUNCH from behind him. He turns to see Doofus ripping a wire out of the wall.

HUEY

Doofus! This place is a hundred years old don't...touch that?

He stops. What's a modern wire doing in a place like this?

DOOFUS

Look. I found an exposed wire.

Webby scoots up to the wall and runs her hand along the wire.

WEBBY

It looks like it leads down that corridor. We follow this, maybe we find our Phantom?

Everyone murmurs in agreement. Everyone except Dewey.

WEBBY (CONT'D)

That sound good to you Dewey?

HUEY

Dewey?

Our heroes look around the room- Dewey's gone. The map lays still on the ground a few feet away.

LOUIE

Oooh I hate this...

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

INT. NOTRE DUCK. TUNNEL FORK. EVENING

The kids are calling out for Dewey down the different tunnels. They all look incredibly worried. Only Doofus doesn't look concerned, standing in the middle of it all, eyes glazed over, staring at a wall.

WEBBY

Dewey! Dewey?!

LOUIE

If this is one of your stupid  
"complete DEW-saster" bits it's not  
funny!

DOOFUS

(Oblivious)  
Where did the blue one go?

HUEY

His name is Dewey! And he's  
missing! Oh man what if the  
Phantom's got him? I brought him  
down here-

Webby pulls the Junior Woodchuck Guidebook out of his hat and puts it to his temple. It instantly calms him down. Doofus starts towards the exit.

DOOFUS

Ok. The ghost is appeased. Time to  
leave.

BOYD

Doofus, we can't leave yet. Huey's  
right, Dewey might be seriously  
hurt.

Doofus pats Boyd on the head.

DOOFUS

You're hurt?

BOYD

No. Dewey might be hurt.

DOOFUS

I'm hurt?

BOYD

No. Dewey.

DOOFUS

(Genuinely confused)

I don't follow...

Louie shies away from one of the darker tunnels.

LOUIE

Why would the Phantom take Dewey?  
He's of no use to him. He's barely  
of any use to *me*.

WEBBY

Maybe there's something down here  
that The Phantom doesn't want  
anyone to find. Some grand mystery  
at the heart of Notre Duck. And  
we're getting close.

Everyone cautiously looks over their shoulders.

HUEY

Everyone watch each others backs.  
Let's follow this wire. Maybe it'll  
lead us to Dewey.

Everyone nods and follows Huey down one of the tunnels.

LOUIE

Why can't we ever just go to the  
mall? The stakes are so much lower  
if you go missing at the mall...

INT. NOTRE DUCK. TUNNEL 2. EVENING

They continue down the tunnel for a beat, Boyd lighting the way. Doofus picks at the walls and Webby slaps his hand away.

LOUIE

(Calling out)

Very good Dewey. An excellent bit.  
If you're just joshing you owe me a  
mansion made of gold at the end of  
all this.

BOYD

(To Huey)

Hey Huey, I'm sorry about Doofus.  
It's been a while since he's had,  
you know, A conversation-

HUEY

He should be the one apologizing!  
My brother is missing and he  
doesn't care! It's like he doesn't  
get that other people have feelings  
too.

BOYD

Come on. That's not true-

DOOFUS

Excuse me.

They turn. Doofus is right behind them. He takes Boyd and Huey both by the head and very gently pushes them into the floor, walking over them. Boyd helps Huey to his feet.

HUEY

-See what I mean?

BOYD

He's my brother. I have to be there  
for him...

HUEY

You have to be there for *each*  
*other*. You don't guilt trip each  
other into getting whatever you  
want. That's not brotherhood.  
That's just selfish.

Before Boyd can rebut that same song begins to drift through the ceiling. *My bonnie lies over the ocean...*

BOYD

The Phantom.

Everyone, save for a meandering Doofus, sprints down the tunnel. They quickly reach a set of steep stairs.

LOUIE

Ugh, Dewey isn't worth this!

Webby pushes him up the stairs. The higher they get the more resonant the song gets. Boyd looks fiercely determined as he reaches a small hidden door and pushes past it to-

EXT. NOTRE DUCK. ROOF. EVENING

Our heroes step up onto the sharply structured roof of the cathedral, an expanse of man-made stalagmites and spires. You can see the entire city from up here.

BOYD

Oh wow. You don't see that every day.

DOOFUS

Or that.

He points, the others following his gaze.

Peeking behind a nearby pillar is the brim of black hat and a cape shifting in the wind. The Phantom of Notre Duck. We can't see his face.

BOYD

Is that...?

WEBBY

(Intense)

Phantom! Release our friend from your spiritual grip! And sign my spirit ward if you have the opportunity?

LOUIE

Webby!

What we can see of the Phantom stands there for a beat before turning and sprinting towards the Cathedrals main spire.

BOYD

Give us back the guy I don't really know but would like to know better!

His feet quickly turn into rockets as he blasts off with breakneck speed, reaching for the Phantom who dodges at the last second. Boyd goes careening off the edge of the roof, hitting a tree down below.

HUEY

Boyd!

He watches as Boyd falls out of the tree, clutching his head.

BOYD

Ow.

WEBBY

Huey!

She points, The Phantom is getting away! He nods and the two of them start going after him. Behind them Doofus creeps to the edge of the building.

DOOFUS

Boyd? You ok? Your massage fingers  
still working?

The Phantom ducks and weaves around Notre Ducks old architecture. We only see part of him in frame at any given time. Webby and Huey are right on his tail, dodging past flagpoles and diving over pillars.

He ducks behind the main spire and quickly begins to climb, making it up several feet before Webby and Huey reach it. Huey gets there first but Webby quickly outpaces him, moving up the spire like a spider.

HUEY

How??

The Phantom makes it to the very top, a blot of ink against the orange sun. He's got nowhere to go.

WEBBY

Ha! Nowhere to run Phantom!

The Phantom suddenly opens a secret hatch at the tip of the spire and jumps into it-

HUEY

What?? WHAT??

WEBBY

Vengeful phantoms?? Secret doors??  
Mystery hatches?! Best! Day! Ever!

She dives in after the Phantom, the hatch slamming shut behind her!

HUEY

Webby, wait!

He tries to open it to no avail.

HUEY (CONT'D)

Louie!

Louie, back where they entered, winces.

LOUIE

This is my actual nightmare.  
(To Huey)  
I'm coming bro!

He suddenly catches something out of the corner of his eye-



A secret door has opened behind him. Inside is a small model mansion made up of gold coins.

LOUIE (CONT'D)  
(Gasping)  
A mansion made of gold...

He moves towards the coins as the tip of the spire suddenly starts to spin. Faster and faster and faster.

HUEY  
Wait a sec- wait a sec!

He holds on for dear life as the song reverberates from inside it- *My bonnie is over the ocean...*

Huey's left hand slips, he's forced to grab his hat-

HUEY (CONT'D)  
This phantom- is so- inconsiderate-

EXT. NOTRE DUCK. ENTRANCE. EVENING

Boyd suddenly comes to and sees Huey in terrible danger. He kicks into action, blasting off towards him-

EXT. NOTRE DUCK. ROOF. SPIRE. EVENING

Huey is struggling to hold on-

HUEY  
Can't- hold- on-

He's flung from the building, screaming as he begins to fall-

Boyd catches him in mid-air! He sets him down safely by Doofus.

BOYD  
I'm beginning to suspect that this Phantom is more trouble than he's worth.

HUEY  
(Sarcastic)  
Thanks for the help back there Louie. Really risked your butt out there for your own brother- Louie?

Louie's gone. Without a trace.

HUEY (CONT'D)  
Louie? Louie!

BOYD  
The Phantom must have gotten him.  
Grab him while distracting you with  
mortal danger. Very clever.

Huey turns to Doofus, mad. Doofus has a little bag of walnuts  
in hand. He pulls one out, cracks it against his forehead and  
gobbles it up.

DOOFUS  
Which way did he take my brother?!

DOOFUS (CONT'D)  
Didn't see. Snacking.

BOYD  
Doofus...

HUEY  
So you just stood there while a  
ghost took my brother?!

DOOFUS  
Yes. Is that not clear?

Huey smacks the bag out of his hands. Doofus gasps!

DOOFUS (CONT'D)  
You would dare ruin my five-thirty  
walnut break??

HUEY  
Oh, I'm sorry to ruin snack time  
Doofus! It's not as if my *family's*  
missing or anything!

BOYD  
Huey, take a breath. You're  
gesticulating.

Huey looks at his hands. Boyds right. He takes a breath.

HUEY  
You're right. This is exactly what  
the Phantom wants. He wants us at  
each others throats so he can  
separate us and take us out. As  
long as we stick together from here  
on out, nothing bad is going to  
happen to us.

A secret panel opens up underneath him and swallows him up.

BOYD

HUEY!

The panel closes as quickly as it opened. With a quick blast of his laser vision, Boyd makes a him sized hole in the roof.

INT. NOTRE DUCK. ATTIC TUNNEL. EVENING

Boyd drops into the small attic tunnel. Huey's gone. Nowhere to be seen.

BOYD

No...

He steps on something- another wire, leading deeper into the cathedral. Back on the roof, Doofus looks down at Boyd.

DOOFUS

Did he die?

BOYD

No! He can't be- The Phantom must have taken him too.

DOOFUS

Oh... Ok, let's go.

He wanders away from the hole.

BOYD

Wait, what?

EXT. NOTRE DUCK. ROOF. EVENING

He flies back onto the roof.

BOYD

Doofus! We can't leave now! Our friends are in seriously trouble!

DOOFUS

...I don't know them. Except for Llewellyn, but he's dead to me anyway. Now come Boyd. Mother is making cabbage soup for supper!

He turns to leave. Boyd stays right where he is. He looks *angry*, in a way that we've never seen from him before.

BOYD

Doofus, stop! Like it or not we're brothers. We're supposed to be there for each other. So for once stop being so *you* and help me!

Doofus looks back at him those cold eyes.

DOOFUS

Who ever said we were brothers?

Beat. Boyd deflates.

BOYD

...Fine. I'll find them myself.

He jumps back in the hole. Doofus looks confused.

DOOFUS

Wait, where are you going? Exit is the way we came. You go that way you'll just end up in more trouble.

Doofus looks into the hole but Boyd is already gone.

DOOFUS (CONT'D)

Boyd! Get back here! Boyd?...fine.

He turns to leave- and walks right into a figure in all black.

DOOFUS (CONT'D)

Oh Boyd, there you are. I accept your apology-

BONK. The figure knocks Doofus unconscious-

INT. NOTRE DUCK. TUNNEL. EVENING

Boyd follows the wire down a long, dark tunnel. He stops, looking over his shoulder, expecting Doofus to be behind him. But he's alone.

BOYD

Stop it. Huey needs you...

He suddenly stops. The wire, as well as several others, end here at this wall. He taps it. There's a sound coming from behind it.

BOYD (CONT'D)

What do we have here?

We pan to the left, revealing that behind him, down the hallway, a shape in black is watching him-

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. NOTRE DUCK. TUNNEL. EVENING

We pick up immediately where we left off.

BOYD

Huey? You in there? I'm coming in.

Lasers erupt from his eyes as he starts to cut a hole in the wall. Behind him, the Phantom starts charging!

PHANTOM

*My bonnie lies over the ocean... my  
bonnie lies over the sea!*

BOYD

Huh-?

He suddenly turns, not turning his laser eyes off, striking the Phantom in the chest and sending him flying into a wall.

BOYD (CONT'D)

-Yipe!

He raises his fists, ready for fight, but the Phantom stays down, jittering-

PHANTOM

*My bonnie- my- my- my bonnie liiiiie-*

Boyd cautiously approaches him.

BOYD

Um, hi. I'm Boyd, a definitely real boy. Could you please tell me where my friends are?

He reaches for the Phantom and pulls off its mask revealing-

A blank metal face, stamped with a large blue W. A ROBOT.  
The song, coming deep within its chest, slowly fades.

BOYD (CONT'D)

You're definitely not a real Phantom. So where-

VOICE (O.S.)

What the heck is- Come on you stupid-

There's a voice coming from behind him. From behind the wall. Boyd inches his way towards it and finishes cutting his hole. He steps into-

INT. NOTRE DUCK. VIEWING ROOM. EVENING

-A room covered from head to toe in screens, live feeds to hidden cameras all throughout the cathedral. The wires all over the building? Powering these screens.

To his left is a massive pin-board covered in pictures of him and the places he's been- including Tokyolk. And sitting in the middle of all of this, desperately tapping away at a keyboard is none other than-

BOYD

Mark Beaks??

BEAKS, the egotistical, millennial billionaire, is staring at a computer screen, watching diagnostics as the Phantom shuts down. He suddenly turns to see Boyd.

BEAKS

Oh hey Boyd- Boyd? What are you doing here? You still have to save your little brat-nerd friends. Heeeey. Did you break my Phantom?

He hits a key, opening a secret door. He runs over to the Phantom and picks it back onto its feet.

BEAKS (CONT'D)

I knew I should have sprung for the extra plating, but nooooo, I'd "already spent 13 million dollars"

BOYD

Your Phantom?!

Beaks returns to his little chamber, grabbing a small remote control off the desk.

BEAKS

Yeah, pretty cool right? It's basically a remote control car with a cassette player inside of it. But it sure did a number on you kids.

He fiddles with the controls. Sure enough, the Phantom zips to his side.

BOYD

What are you doing Mark? What have you got against my friends?

BEAKS

Pfft. I don't care about your little Quack Pack. This is all about you.

INT. NOTRE DUCK. ORGAN PIPES. EVENING

Doofus slowly comes to in a strange cylindrical prison cell with a single window.

DOOFUS

Boyd! Where are you? I demand ice for my head!

HUEY (O.S.)

It won't do you any good. This room's soundproof.

We pan out. We can see that Doofus is trapped in one of the organ pipes, the window looking out to a secret room behind the organ itself. The others are trapped in their own separate pipes.

WEBBY

Trust us, we've been trying. For hours.

DEWEY

(So horse he sounds like Donald)

*I don't know guys maybe if we just keep trying the same thing things'll change.*

Louie is very bitterly holding the gold coin mansion- now revealed to be a cardboard cutout.

LOUIE

Follow me into the old cathedral they said. There'll be loot they said. Don't worry, you wont get thrown in a big instrument they said.

HUEY

Where's Boyd? Is he ok?



DOOFUS

Oh yes, don't you worry about dear old Boyd. He's out there catching your stupid little ghost for you, diving head first into danger city.

Huey has an epiphany. His eyes go wide.

HUEY

Doofus? Are you worried about Boyd?

DOOFUS

What?? Preposterous. He's a snake who only cares about my money. Just like everyone else.

HUEY

Boyd doesn't care about money. He can shoot lasers out of his eyes, what would he want with money?

DOOFUS

He took my fortune away-

HUEY

Because you were manipulating your parents. Look, you're right, most people only care about your money. Louie can attest to that.

LOUIE

It's true. I am a big fan of your money.

HUEY

Boyd might be the first person in history that doesn't want your money. He just wants to be your brother. And you know what, you don't deserve him.

INT. NOTRE DUCK. VIEWING ROOM. EVENING

Boyd stares at Beaks-

BOYD

What do you want Beaks?

BEAKS

You, of course! I can't believe you never told me what you could do!

He hits another key. The screens all flick to different newscasts of Boyd fighting Gizmoduck in the Tokyolk skyline.

BEAKS (CONT'D)

Look at you! You have abilities that make the whole world stop, stare and blog about. You got me thinking- "How do I do the same thing?" The answer- you.

He hits another key. The screens flicker to hidden camera footage of Boyd from throughout the day. Saving Huey, shooting lasers, flying. Beaks starts tapping keys, activating secret doors, opening hidden hatches, making the spire spin.

BEAKS (CONT'D)

So, I did what any sane person would do. I bought this building, filled it with traps, dressed a failed project in a cape and played a song at a frequency that only you can hear. You show up, do lots of cool robot stuff to save your friends and I share it with the world drumming up more hype than ever before! Blam! Winning!

He gestures to a screen. All of the footage is being streamed as they speak, hundreds of thousands of people watching, with the caption "*Waddle Bot Springs Into Action*".

BEAKS (CONT'D)

Welcome back to the family, Waddle-Bot.

BOYD

No. I don't want this. I'm not a marketing tool. I'm a definitely real boy!

BEAKS

Um, wrong! You're whatever I want you to be kid. I found you in that scrap heap and lucky for you, had the extremely good foresight to patent you. You're a trademark of Waddle Inc my guy.

He reveals a sheet of paper- A patent that declares Boyd as Beaks' property. Boyd's original acronym (**Beaks Optimistic Youth Droid**) is crossed out at the top and a new name- **WADDLE-BOT**, scribbled at the bottom.

BEAKS (CONT'D)

You belong to me.

INT. NOTRE DUCK. ORGAN PIPES. EVENING

The kids all sit in silence.

DOOFUS

Red hat? Can I ask you a question?

HUEY

You know my name's Huey...sure.

DOOFUS

How do you get people to be your friend? I'm very good at fear. Fear makes people who don't like me do what I say. But it just made Boyd do the opposite. So how do I make him be my friend for real?

HUEY

...You don't make him do anything. You be honest.

A beat.

DOOFUS

I hope Boyd is ok.

A look of determination suddenly crosses his face. He gets up and starts pounding his forehead against the door.

DOOFUS (CONT'D)

Forehead! Of! Steel!

The door comes off its hinges and slides across the floor.

DEWEY

Wow.

Doofus frees Huey who then helps free the others.

DOOFUS

Come friends! Let's go be HONEST!

He charges down the hallway. Webby and Huey share an astonished look.

WEBBY

-It's not what you meant but it's a good start!

INT. NOTRE DUCK. VIEWING ROOM. EVENING

Boyd turns his back to Beaks.

BOYD

No! I'm a definitely real boy. You don't own me.

BEAKS

What aren't you getting kid? I'm *literally* holding paperwork that says otherwise.

With a blast of his laser eyes, the document goes up in smoke. Beaks smirks.

BEAKS (CONT'D)

You don't think it isn't already in the cloud? With my dozen Canadian lawyers? Come on kid. Go save your friends. We'll get it on camera and then you can come back to live with me. Waddle needs a mascot.

Boyd's frozen. His smile long gone. What else can he do?

DOOFUS (O.S.)

GET AWAY FROM MY BROTHER!

Doofus leaps from the shadows and bites Beaks's leg!

BEAKS

AHHHH! MY YOGA LEG!

He shoves Doofus off him as the others step out of the shadows. He shoves the Phantom towards them.

BEAKS (CONT'D)

Phantom attack!

BOYD

Watch out! The Phantom's a robot!

WEBBY

He is?

Webby easily stops it and pins it to the ground. She looks devastated.

WEBBY (CONT'D)

That's disappointing.

HUEY

Give up Beaks! You're outmatched!

BEAKS

Au contraire my little red friend!  
It is you who is-

He grabs a keyboard and taps a key- but nothing happens. He looks down and realizes that it's completely totaled. He looks behind him. Doofus is using a monitor to destroy another monitor, the entire set up completely busted.

DEWEY

Man, he is horrifyingly strong.

BEAKS

No! Stop! You're ruining  
everything!

DOOFUS

He's *my* brother. Not yours! *Mine!*  
And you can't have him.

Boyd's smile returns.

BEAKS

...time to leave.

He tries to run but is caught by a trip from Dewey, falling face first in the dirt. They all surround him, getting ready to pummel him-

BEAKS (CONT'D)

Stop! Stop. I still own his patent.  
It's in the cloud. No matter how  
much you wanna pummel me, I own you  
Waddle Bot! Now and for-

DOOFUS

How much for the patent?

BEAKS

...what?

DOOFUS

I wanna buy it. How much?

BEAKS

...30 million.

DOOFUS

Done.

The others stare at him in disbelief.

CUT TO:

A MOMENT LATER

Doofus writes a 30 million dollar cheque to Beaks who emails the patent to Doofus on his phone.

DOOFUS

Here you go.

BEAKS

A pleasure doing business with you.  
Sucker!. Beaks out!

He plays an obnoxious victory remix off his phone as he hops on the back of the Phantom and rides off into the dark.

DEWEY

Wait, thats it? After everything he put us through he just gets paid and bounces?

LOUIE

Respect.

All eyes slowly turn to Doofus who eyes his phone greedily.

BOYD

Um... Doofus? Thank you for what you did in there.

Doofus stares at him with those familiar glassy eyes.

DOOFUS

Boyd...

Everyone flinches, waiting for the deranged shoe to drop.

DOOFUS (CONT'D)

Here. This is for you.

He hands Boyd the phone.

BOYD

...you gave me your phone last week. Well, you threw it my head and told me to blow it up with my "magic eyes"-

DOOFUS

No, you can have the patent. I'll sign the proper paperwork when we get home. Then you'll belong to nobody but yourself.

BOYD

...Thank you.

DOOFUS

That's what brothers do right?  
They're there for each other.

Boyd scoops him up in a massive hug. Doofus resists at first before touching both hands to Boyds back for half a second.

DOOFUS (CONT'D)

Ok, that is more than enough.

EXT. NOTRE DUCK. NIGHT

The sun has set and the moon has risen. Our heroes exit out of Notre Duck.

WEBBY

Wow. I never thought I'd see the  
day where Doofus Drake did a nice  
thing. For anyone. Ever.

A bird flies past and Doofus tries to grab at it's neck.

LOUIE

Eh. He's a weird kid. Who knows how  
long it'll last.

Doofus lets the bird go with a gentle word from Boyd.

HUEY

...baby steps.

**THE END**