



"Pilot"

written by

JB June

213-537-9880  
jb@jbjune.com

COLD OPEN

**EXT. CATATONIA, BARREN HELLSCAPE - NIGHT**

Over darkness, we hear the SNARLING AND GROWLING OF WILDCATS that fades TO ROLLING THUNDER.

A lightning bolt takes the shape of an **electrified cat paw print** and dissolves away to reveal a dark barren rocky hellscape that we see stylized as **1990s TV Cel Animation** as a THUNDER CLAP ECHOES.

At the top of a large craggy mountain, backlit by a **lightning bolt**, a strapping humanoid lion, LIDO, unsheathes his mighty sword and holds it aloft.

LIDO  
(bellowing)  
Wyldcats...Assemble!

Lightning strikes the tip of his sword and reflects off three jets of pink, green, and yellow electric energy.

A FAST-PACED CHEESY THEME SONG plays over the action.

THEME SINGER  
*Defending peace and the rule of law,  
WyldCats join to lend a paw!*

Bathed in electric green light, a humanoid Persian feline, SHADOW (black, white, and grey) soars through the air, swinging his battle axe.

THEME SINGER (CONT'D)  
*Lido, Shadow, Ginger, and Snowball,  
The whiskered warriors fight for all!*

Soaring through her own electric pink energy, GINGER (orange tabby) holds her spear out ready to fight.

SNOWBALL (tiny, white, fluffball of a feline) runs below electric yellow energy, a dagger in each hand and a medieval helmet on, ready for battle.

THEME SINGER (CONT'D)  
*Go, go WyldCats, go!*

The four WyldCats felines stand outside a gothic castle. From a window above GREYFANG (wizened old Russian Blue) SAM (siamese, dressed as a samurai) and a diminutively adorable gold and white tabby with a pirate-like eye patch, GOLDY GOLDENTAIL, leer down at the WyldCats.

THEME SINGER (CONT'D)  
*The wicked wizard king they call Greyfang,  
 Leads his evil Claw Clan henchmen gang.*

A door opens in the castle wall, letting an army of evil-looking armed feline CLAW SOLDIERS flow out to fight the WyldCats.

THEME SINGER (CONT'D)  
*To rule Catatonia by death and fear.  
 The dawn of dark is near.*

SWORDS AND BODIES CLASH. Battle begins.

THEME SINGER (CONT'D)  
*Go, go WyldCats, go!*

Lido swings his sword around, CLANGING off the shields of three claw soldiers, knocking them down.

THEME SINGER (CONT'D)  
*The WyldCats fight for truth and light.  
 Stopping evil with their strength and might.*

Shadow and Ginger fight more claw soldiers together with a double attack of his war hammer and her bladed spear.

THEME SINGER (CONT'D)  
*The WyldCats must prevail!*

Snowball runs around at an incredible speed, hacking at the unshielded legs of the Claw Soldiers.

THEME SINGER (CONT'D)  
*Watch the WyldCats tale!*

In the midst of the melee, Lido holds his sword up high. Lets out a MIGHTY ROAR.

THEME SINGER (CONT'D)  
*Go, go WyldCats, go!*

Just as a RIGHTEOUS GUITAR RIFF fades into the ROAR and the WyldCats logo appears, the **screen pauses**.

# **INT. LIDO'S HOUSE, SANCTUM - DAY**

The vintage **1990s TV Cel Animation** stylization is gone, and we see the modern world as **HD Motion Graphic Animation**.

In a home office decorated with mystical artifacts, weapons, photos, and WyldCats memorabilia from the nineties, LIDO -- now twenty-five years older, pudgier, and grayer in his mane -- has paused the WyldCats theme song video we were just watching on YouTube on his iMac.

He turns to a young male lion cub, KC (13), and female calico KALI (16) watching over his shoulder.

LIDO  
See what I'm talking about? The  
the WyldCats were a pretty big  
deal.

KALI  
Yeah. Back then. That was like a  
million years ago, Uncle Lido.  
What do the comments say?

She grabs the mouse. Scrolls down to see the comments below.

KALI (CONT'D)  
"This show sucked."

LIDO  
Of course we had our critics.

KALI  
"That Lion guy is super hot."

LIDO  
(flattered)  
Well...

KALI (CONT'D)  
"...But super dumb."

Lido tries to get the mouse back from Kali.

LIDO  
Okay. That's enough.

Kali swoops in and pushes Lido out of the way. She reads on.

KALI  
"Terrible show for kittens. Way  
too violent."

LIDO  
Of course it was violent. It was a  
weekly broadcast documenting the  
Catopian Revolutionary Army's  
attempt to gain independence from  
the Catatonian rule of Wicked  
Wizard King, Greyfang!

KC  
It's okay, Uncle Lido, I watched  
all of your show. I liked it.

LIDO  
It wasn't just a show. It was my  
life!

KALI  
Really? Because Lickmycat15 says  
it's fake news propaganda designed  
to distract from the dirty  
dealings of the fat cats in  
Pawsington, D.C.

LIDO  
It wasn't fake! Didn't they teach  
you any of this in school?

He opens a glass display case on his wall. Pulls out a rusty  
dagger.

LIDO (CONT'D)  
Look, this is the Dagger of  
Malgrathia. The wielder becomes  
impervious to bladed weapons.

He pulls out a necklace with a big blue gemstone.

LIDO (CONT'D)  
This amulet gives sight beyond  
sight! Sight beyond sight!  
That's...double the...sight?

While Lido places the items back KC finds a decorated ring box.  
Opens it. A **dazzling light** refracts through the gemstone and  
catches Kali's eye. She goes over to it.

KALI  
Pretty!

LIDO  
Careful with that. The ring of  
Evalon is cursed and--

As she slides the ring on. Lido's iMac **bursts into flames**.

LIDO (CONT'D)  
Dammit, Kali, what did I just--

We hear the SNARLING AND GROWLING WILDCATS as we  
SMASH CUT TO:

**WYLCATS! TITLE CARD**

ACT ONE**INT. CASTLE GREY, COUNCIL CHAMBERS - DAY**

In a windowless torchlit castle chamber, six felines wearing hooded black robes and ornate necklaces with **glowing green gem pendants** sit around a large stone dais.

With faces hidden, their identities remain a mystery, but we will soon discover this is the COUNCIL OF THE CLAW. The central hooded figure also wears a prominent **red sash**, this is the HEAD COUNCILOR.

A middle-aged tortoiseshell, MS. TORRENCE, stands in front of the dais, shaking nervously.

HEAD COUNCILOR

Welcome to Castle Grey, Ms. Torrence. You have been invited to address the Council of the Claw about your concerns. Now tell us what brought you here.

MS. TORRENCE

I went through the kingdom's books, and even if we downgrade from Fancy Feast to just Feast, get the regular litter instead of the stuff with gold flakes, and cut your cloak dry-cleaning bill by doing the wash in house, I still can't find the funds for the, uh, "side projects" you commissioned.

HEAD COUNCILOR

I told you to find the money. Now you return to us empty-handed?

MS. TORRENCE

I'm sorry, sir. There's nothing I can do. The kingdom's treasury has been bled dry.

HEAD COUNCILOR

Very well. If that's all, you may go.

She warily turns to scamper out of the chamber.

MMMMRRRRRRROOOOOOOOOOWWW-- The HEAD COUNCILOR growls fiercely behind her. She wheels around in time to see his pendant **shoot out a jet of green energy** at her. She HOWLS in pain.

**INT. CASTLE GREY, HALL - CONTINUOUS**

We hear Ms. Torrence HOWLING and CRYING through the open chamber door.

She suddenly stops-- The HOWLS ECHOING in the hall fade out.

A small **tortoiseshell cat**, down on all four paws like a real-world cat, runs out of the door into the castle's shadows.

**INT. LIDO'S HOUSE, SANCTUM - DAY**

**FOOSH FOOSH**-- Lido smothers the remaining flames on his computer with the **white cloudy spray** of a fire extinguisher.

As Lido coughs and wafts away the mix of smoke and spray, KC appears out of the cloud holding a **glowing green orb**.

KC

What's this?

KALI

Ew. Is that thing like radioactive or something?

LIDO

NO!

(beat)

Actually, I don't know. I don't think so. Anyway, it's the Orb of Omens.

KC

Does it do anything?

LIDO

Of course. It, uh, glows. Obviously.

KC

What does that mean?

LIDO

I can't remember. Let me check my files.

From his desk drawer he pulls a small box of index cards organized into alphabetical slots.

KALI

(astonished)

Your files are on paper?

LIDO  
Well, I had digital files, but...

He points to **smoldering iMac** as he finds the right card.

LIDO (CONT'D)  
Aha!  
(reading)  
Orb of Omens: Detects evil  
presence. Green glow equals bad.

KALI  
That's it? Super helpful, Uncle  
Lido.

LIDO  
Hey, that's all we really need to  
know. It's green. Something evil's  
coming.

KC  
What exactly is an evil presence?

LIDO  
I don't really know, KC. But from  
experience, most of the time this  
thing went off it was Greyfang and  
his Claw Clan.

KALI  
Ugh. Is this gonna be a whole big  
thing now?

LIDO  
Probably. Yeah.

KC  
(excited)  
Should we assemble the WyldCats?!

LIDO  
I'll get my sword!

**INT. LIDO'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MINUTES LATER**

Lido pushes the coffee table aside to stand in the middle of  
the room. Fiddles with his mighty sword in hand, trying to hold  
it just right. Kali and KC watch from the sofa.

LIDO  
Alright, I just have to remember  
how to...  
(bellowing)  
WyldCats...Assemble!



Just as before, **lightning** strikes the tip of his sword and reflects off **three jets of colored electric energy**.

The energy surges for a beat. He lowers his sword and the energy jets dissipate, leaving behind extensive **burn-damaged holes** in the roof and walls.

LIDO  
(sotto)  
Did I forget to-- No. Yeah. It's definitely...

He holds his sword up again and bellows--

LIDO (CONT')  
WyldCats...Assemble!

The same energy shoots out again for five seconds. Still no response. He lowers his sword and the energy dissipates.

LIDO  
Sometimes they don't answer,  
y'know. So maybe I should text  
them first.

He pulls out his phone and starts typing. Kali surveys the burn damage.

KALI  
Probably should have done that  
outside, huh?

LIDO  
(realizing)  
Uh, yeah. Probab--

A piece of ceiling **CRASHES** onto the coffee table.

#### INT. LIDO'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

The **glowing orb** sits on the kitchen island. Lido and KC stare at it, with their chins resting on the island. Kali leans back against the counter, engrossed in her phone.

KC  
Do you really think it's him? The  
Wizard King Greyfang?

LIDO  
All we know is some great and  
terrible evil is growing in  
Catopia. It has to be Greyfang. I  
know he's behind it somehow.

KALI

Or maybe it's our corrupt system  
of government and economic  
oligarchy masquerading as a  
democracy but is really classist  
hell that feeds on the oppression  
of the downtrodden Catopian  
citizens.

KC

Hot take, Kali. Why don't you save  
the witty political commentary for  
Twitter?

The DOORBELL RINGS.

LIDO

That might be them.

**INT. LIDO'S HOUSE, FOYER - MOMENTS LATER**

Lido opens the front door to reveal TOM (maine coon, 30s)  
standing outside.

TOM

Lido Aslanson? My name is Thomas  
Pawsington Jr., I believe you knew  
my father.

LIDO

Li'l' Tom? You sure grew up! Of  
course I woulda recognized you  
anyway. You look just like your  
dad when he was about your  
age...Come on in.

Lido allows Tom into the foyer.

LIDO (CONT'D)

It's nice of you to stop by. Can I  
get you a drink or something?

TOM

Actually this isn't a social  
visit. I work for Catopian  
Intelligence. We've been detecting  
a growing evil for months now. We  
picked up on your call to assemble  
the WyldCats earlier. We've  
decided it's time to move forward  
with reinstating Project WyldCats.  
I'm here to take you back to join  
the others.

LIDO  
The others?

TOM  
Everyone's waiting for you back at the Cat-Cave.

LIDO  
Oh, really? I hope you cleaned up the cave a bit. I think there was some kind of infestation when we moved out.

TOM  
Yeah, the lion-fleas were hard to clear out, but we managed.

LIDO  
Not sure why they're called that. They don't only feed off just lions, y'know.

TOM  
Uh-huh. Anyway, if you're ready to go, I can brief you on the way. We don't have much time.

LIDO  
Shit. I've got my niece and nephew, I can't just leave them here.

TOM  
Bring them. They'll be taken care of back at the facility. We have safe rooms.

LIDO  
Yeah. I'm probably going to need to repair all the lightning damage to the house anyway.

He looks over at a **large hole in his front wall** ten feet to his left. Turns back into the house.

LIDO (CONT'D)  
(shouting)  
KC, Kali. Get your stuff together. We're going to go join the CIA, okay?

KC (O.S.)  
Awesome!

KALI (O.S.)  
Okay, but I'm not doing my  
homework then.

LIDO  
We can definitely...discuss that.

**EXT. LIDO'S HOUSE/CIA QUADCOPTER - DAY**

A large, sleek, and **futuristic quadcopter** with domed glass cockpit enclosure sits in Lido's driveway.

Lido, KC, and Kali, carrying backpacks and duffle bags follow Tom to the vehicle. Lido wears his old sword scabbard belt over his clothes, pinching tightly, and causing bulges of fat to spill over.

LIDO  
Did you both remember to use the  
litter before we go?

KC  
Yep.

KALI  
Ugh. Yeah.

A gullwing door hisses open and they file in.

**INT./EXT. CIA QUADCOPTER - MOMENTS LATER**

Inside the transparent, dome cockpit, Tom settles into a pilot's chair and presses buttons.

The others investigate the cockpit, eyeing lights and buttons.

TOM  
Chopper, prepare for takeoff. Set  
course for CIA headquarters,  
facility one-seven-seven-A.

Emanating from speakers somewhere in the cockpit, a ROBOTIC FEMALE VOICE responds--

CHOPPER  
Confirmation. Charting course.  
Preparing for take off in 5  
seconds.

LIDO  
Who's that? Where is she?

TOM  
That's Chopper. And technically,  
you're inside her, seeing as she's  
the mind of this vehicle.

LIDO  
That's funny, I haven't been  
inside a woman since--

Off KC and Kali's horrified faces, he stops himself.

CHOPPER  
Taking off.

The copter RUMBLES. Takes off.

LIDO  
Y'know, back in the nineties, the  
WyldCats had a talking van we rode  
around in. We called her  
Vanessa...Get it? Van-nessa?

He pauses for a response. No one bites.

LIDO (CONT'D)  
Anyway, she was actually a  
standard military van possessed by  
the soul of a powerful witch.  
Probably a similar magical  
enchantment to what you have here.

TOM  
Oh no, she isn't a witch, or even  
magic. She's an autonomous quad-  
rotor helicopter with a very  
advanced artificial intelligence.  
Isn't that right, Chopper?

CHOPPER  
I have been designed to analyze  
and adapt in all manner of flying  
conditions. I can fly more  
efficiently than any feline  
counterpart possibly could. I am a  
superior pilot.

LIDO  
A bit full of herself isn't she?

CHOPPER  
I have flown four hundred and  
seventeen successful--

The copter **shakes and tumbles**, jostling everyone around.

TOM  
What was that?  
(beat)  
Chopper?

CHOPPER  
(sheepishly)  
A cloud.

LIDO  
A cloud?!

CHOPPER  
A very thick cloud.

TOM  
You know what? Let's put the  
shields up, Chopper.

CHOPPER  
(defeated)  
Shields up.

**A blue plasma shield surrounds the copter. Turns invisible.**

KALI  
Good. Now we'll be protected from  
any cumulonimbus attacks.

**INT. CAT-CAVE, HANGAR - DAY**

The quadcopter has parked in an expansive underground hangar.  
Other military vehicles and an air jet sit further back.

Tom, Lido, Kali, and KC file out of the quadcopter. Walk  
through the hangar.

**INT. CAT-CAVE, WAR ROOM - DAY**

Shadow, Ginger, and Snowball sit around a table in a room  
surrounded by wall-mounted monitors. They look old and tired  
compared to their youthful energy in the YouTube video earlier.

Tom enters, bringing Lido, KC, and Kali into the war room.  
Snowball runs up, nearly knocking over Lido with a big hug.

LIDO  
Snowball, you old fuzz nut, it's  
great to see you!  
(looking to Shadow and  
Ginger)  
Ginny, Shadow. Nice to see you  
too.

Shadow possessively puts his arm around Ginger.

SHADOW  
Hi Lido.

GINGER  
(pointedly)  
I actually just go by "Ginger"  
now.

LIDO  
Oh okay.  
(avoiding palpable tension)  
This is my niece Kali and nephew  
KC.

SHADOW  
We heard about your sister's  
accident. It's just awful.

GINGER  
(to kittens)  
Your mom was a wonderful lioness.  
I'm so sorry you lost her.

Uh-huh. KALI KC  
Thank you, really.

LIDO  
It's been tough, but at least I  
get to spend more time with the  
kittens. Been staying with me for  
a few weeks now.

SNOWBALL  
Who let you be responsible for  
their well-being?

KALI  
I know right? He barely takes care  
of himself.

KC  
If you count living off dry kibble  
and old tuna as taking care of  
himself.

KALI  
At least there's plenty of cat nip  
around for us to get into.

LIDO  
I've been a bachelor for decades.  
I wasn't ready to take on two  
kittens. We're figuring it out.

TOM  
Not to worry. Safety is our  
priority here.  
(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)  
We have a secure perimeter and a  
room set up for any emergency  
needs.

(winking at Kali)  
No nip to get into.

He KNOCKS on a side door and a PRIVATE enters silently.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Take these two to Safe Room B.

KC  
But I wanna help kick ass!

KALI  
Kissass.

KC  
No, I said kick ass.

KALI  
I know.

LIDO  
Sorry, kiddo. It's too dangerous.  
I can't watch you and fight evil.

KALI  
C'mon KC. Seems like they don't  
want us around.

She pulls him, following the Private out the door. Before the  
door closes behind them, we can hear Kali say--

KALI  
I'm behind on a binge, so I need  
the wifi and my phone's at eight  
percent, so your highest priority  
should be finding me a charger.

LIDO  
So how have you guys been? It's  
been what, fifteen years?

GINGER  
Twenty actually. Since you  
disappeared after inauguration.

LIDO  
Oh yeah! Crazy night. I don't  
really remember--



SHADOW

-- Getting drunk and pissing on  
the Pawsington monument?

LIDO

Sounds vaguely familiar.

GINGER

How about throwing up a sloppy  
hairball on my new satin sheets?

Shadow **winces** at "sheets."

LIDO

No, sorry, I uh--

TOM

-- Sorry to interrupt the reunion,  
but we have some urgent matters to  
discuss. If you please.

(motioning for them to sit)

You've all been briefed on the  
mission status. We don't know  
exactly the source of the evil  
presence, but our intelligence  
suggests nefarious activity in  
Castle Grey.

LIDO

It's Greyfang. I knew it! That's  
why you brought us back.

TOM

We do suspect the source of evil  
will be familiar to you four, so  
we wanted you specifically for the  
team. I just need confirmation.  
All agents present ready to  
reinstate Project WyldCats, raise  
your paw.

All paws go up. Tom picks up a red phone mounted on the table.

TOM

Mr. President? WyldCats are a go.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT./EXT. CIA QUADCOPTER - EVENING**

The WyldCats look out the windshield as they fly over sparse pastoral communities tucked away on a coastal mountain.

They approach Siam City, the opposite of the surrounding rustic lands-- **neon lights and bright signs** illuminate a bustling downtown filled with mostly SIAMESE FELINES.

SHADOW

You sure about this?

LIDO

Of course. Samurai Sam's the best informant we ever had. He gave us tons of good intel.

GINGER

You mean when he wasn't being a double agent for Greyfang and telling him all our shit?

LIDO

Yeah, that's exactly when I mean.

**INT. SAM'S APARTMENT BUILDING, HALLWAY - NIGHT**

The WyldCats walk single file down an extremely narrow, dingy hallway. They study the doors, looking for the right number.

SNOWBALL

I'm telling you I think it was that last hall on the left.

LIDO

No. It's 2437. It should be right...here. Aha!

He pulls out his sword. **SMASHES** through the door.

**INT. SAM'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Lido **bursts** into the smoky apartment. A much wrinklier version of the Siamese Sam from the YouTube video cowers under a poker table with a BENGAL and a BROWN TABBY.

Lido slashes the table in half, cutting the Bengal's paw.

LIDO  
(snarling)  
What is Greyfang up to?! Tell us  
everything!

The Bengal YOWLS in pain as his paw bleeds like a fountain.

GINGER  
Holy hell, Lido! Way too hard. Way  
too soon.

She goes to help the Bengal stem the bleeding with a towel.

LIDO  
(sheathing his sword)  
Sorry. I'm still a little rusty  
getting back into all this.

SAM  
What the hell are you litter-  
eaters doing here?!

SHADOW  
We suspect Greyfang is up to  
something. What do you know?

SAM  
Honestly, nothing. I swear! I  
haven't been in the evil business  
for years! You know I'm good now.  
I haven't been in contact with any  
of those guys since--  
(remembering)  
Actually. I might have something.  
Just hang on a sec.

He goes further into the apartment. Returns, dragging a much  
younger EGYPTIAN HAIRLESS wearing a dingy bathrobe.

SAM  
This is my girl Bastet. She's  
a...dancer.

BASTET  
Hon, I'm a stripper.

SAM  
Yeah anyway, tell them what you  
told me.

BASTET  
You don't buy me nice things  
anymore.

SAM

Not that, the thing about Goldy Goldentail.

LIDO

Goldentail? Here in Siam City?

BASTET

I work at the Cat Scratch Club. A popular club for "unsavory types." There's this regular Tom comes in every Thursday night. Golden swirly fur, eye patch. Pretty sure it's that guy from that old show.

SHADOW

Are you sure it's him?

BASTET

I was too young to watch that shit on TV. I was more into Kitty Toons at the time, y'know? So alls I knew was that he looked familiar. I told Sammy what the guy looked like and Sammy says that's him. That's this Goldytail guy.

GINGER

Wait, Thursday night? That's tonight!

BASTET

Yeah, I go on stage in about an hour. He's always there already when I get in, and he usually leaves around midnight.

LIDO

Where's this club?

# **INT./EXT. CIA QUADCOPTER - NIGHT**

A blue and red, half-lit neon CAT SCRATCH CLUB sign shines through the windshield. Gleams off of the cockpit's polished instrumentation, bathing the WyldCats in blues and reds.

SNOWBALL

We shouldn't be so close. Goldy's going to spot us and run.

SHADOW

Were invisible right now. He can't even see us. Right, Chopper?

CHOPPER

My active camouflage shields allow us to remain undetected by visual perception, radar, infrared, x-ray and other electromagnetic spectrum detection.

GINGER

What about things like mystical detection? If someone used a body detection spell to look for us, what would they see?

CHOPPER

Depending on the skill of the magic-user, its possible they could detect the presence of six unidentified individuals.

LIDO

Six?!

CHOPPER

There are currently six individuals on board.

KC and Kali crawl out of a hidden compartment in the floor.

KC

Not cool, Chopper. You promised you wouldn't tell.

CHOPPER

Incorrect. I said I would not voluntarily disclose you were a stowaway.

KC

You just--

CHOPPER

-- I was asked a question of fact and I answered.

KALI

Technically she's right.

CHOPPER

Suck it.

LIDO

Suck it??

KC

Something I taught her. I updated her programming with a little code to give her a more interesting personality.

CHOPPER

I'm sassy now. Deal with it.

KC

I may have overdone it little. Maybe I could re-reprogram her.

CHOPPER

(sarcastically)

Oh no. Please don't. I understand sarcasm now. It's super useful.

KC opens panel to reveal a computer display and small keyboard. Starts typing, filling the screen with complex looking code.

LIDO

I didn't know you were so good at computers, KC.

KC

I'm not just "good at computers," Uncle Lido. I'm a pretty advanced programmer for my age.

KALI

Not like you've taken the time to get to know us at all.

CHOPPER

Ooh burn. You're a terrible uncle.

LIDO

I thought you were making her less sassy.

KC

I'm working on it.

SHADOW

Why did you change her in the first place?

KC

You guys are so serious all the time.

(MORE)

KC (CONT'D)

If you're going to successfully reboot WyldCats, I think you need to add a little light-heartedness to your team dynamic.

LIDO

We're not rebooting. We're reinstating a military operation.

SHADOW

What do you mean team dynamic?

KC

I watched your old show online. It was entertaining enough, but it really dragged through a couple seasons in the middle.

GINGER

You know it wasn't just a TV show? It was a docuseries of our lives.

KALI

Why do you think the government broadcast all your adventures like a TV show? To make the WyldCats the face of the revolution, propagandize the nations support, and sell the excitement of war.

KC

And I think we-- Me, Kali, and Sassy Chopper -- can help make you guys likable again.

LIDO

We don't need to be likable to defeat evil. We're not even filming this time.

KALI

You should be. You're missing out on a huge new audience.

(showing her phone screen)

I was live-tweeting your whole conversation before, while we were hiding. It's getting a little viral buzz.

SHADOW

What do any of those words mean?

KALI

I was posting online everything you guys said in your conversation. And now people are talking about it. Like, look. I just got a retweet: "I'm literally dying. WyldCats reunion stakeout in an invisible jet? That's so cray I can't even!"

SHADOW

Gibberish. I don't understand anything.

LIDO

Kali, why would you think it's a good idea to let thousands of strangers know we're hiding out? At least you didn't tell them where. Right?

Lido aggressively grabs Kali's phone. Looks at the screen.

LIDO

(reading)

Somebody 'bout to get pounced on outside the Cat Scratch! Hashtag WyldCats reboot.

SNOWBALL

Is there a chance Goldy might have been tipped off by one of these, uh, tweeters?

KALI

There's no way. I have less than five thousand followers. And none would even--

LIDO

-- This one has ten-thousand hearts. And still going.

SNOWBALL

Does this mean what I think?

Lido tosses the phone back to Kali. Rushes out of the cockpit.

LIDO

Wyldcats...Go!



**INT. CAT SCRATCH CLUB, MAIN ROOM - NIGHT**

A voluptuous female feline dressed as a sexy SOUTHERN BELLE STRIPPER dances on stage to loud music playing out of speakers.

A dozen CLUB PATRONS watch her and talk privately with a handful of other FELINE STRIPPERS milling about.

A **door bursts open** and the WyldCats come rushing in. Everyone stops to turn and stare at them.

LIDO  
(announcing)  
Uh...excuse us, everybody. We're  
with the, uh, we're the WyldCats.

A RESENTFUL CLUB-GOER shouts from the back of the room--

RESENTFUL CLUB-GOER  
Shut up! We're tryna peep some  
teats here!

GINGER  
You may remember us from our  
reality show from the nineties.

LIDO  
It wasn't a--

GINGER  
-- It's just easier.

Another shout from the crowd--

HECKLING CLUB-GOER  
Yea I remember you!

LIDO  
Thank you.

HECKLING CLUB-GOER  
Your show sucked!

LIDO  
Okay. Unnecessary. Anyway, we're  
sort of law enforcement officers.  
We're looking for--

SHADOW  
-- Has anyone seen Goldy  
Goldentail?

GINGER  
He's a miniature golden swirl.

SNOWBALL

He wears an eyepatch and has one  
creepy little beady eye!

LIDO

(sotto)

Which you'd know if you remembered  
the show.

SNOWBALL

(aggressively)

We know you're here somewhere,  
Goldy! You can't hide forever!

KC (O.S.)

I'd like to hide here forever.

They turn to see KC and Kali have followed them into the club.

LIDO

You shouldn't be in here. It's not  
safe...or appropriate.

He covers up KC's eyes with his paws.

KC

Why can't I look? I have the  
internet you know.

LIDO

You both need to go back to the  
chopper. You'll be safe there.

KC

But I just want to watch the  
dancers.

KALI

Me too. This looks kinda fun. I  
wanna dance like these ladies.

LIDO

Please don't ever say that again.  
And I'll try to forget you did.

Bastet enters from behind a curtain. Sees them and rushes over.

BASTET

What are you guys doing in here? I  
thought you were going to wait  
outside.

LIDO  
The circumstances changed the  
course of action.

SHADOW  
Our surveillance vantage was  
compromised.

KC  
My dumbass sister accidentally  
narced on us over Twitter.

BASTET  
Why would you bring these young  
kittens with you?

LIDO  
It's not ideal.  
(to the kittens)  
Get to the chopper.

Kali and KC pretend to go. Return as soon as Lido turns back.

GINGER  
Bastet, where's Goldy? You said  
he's here every Thursday, right?

BASTET  
He is.  
(looking around)  
He must be in a private dance  
room. He splurges for that about  
once a month.

LIDO  
Where would he be?

**INT. CAT SCRATCH CLUB, PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT**

A fifty-year old version of Goldy Goldentail, sits on an  
overstuffed love seat watching COOKIE (30s, black and white  
shorthair), dressed like a sexy french maid, dances for him.

Bastet enters from behind a curtain.

BASTET  
Cookie, the boss needs you. It's  
urgent. I'll cover for you.

COOKIE  
Oh. Okay.

She exits through a curtain.

GOLDY  
Hey! She wasn't finished!

BASTET  
It's okay, big boy.  
(starting to dance)  
I'll give you one for free.

WHOOSH WHOOSH, THUD THUD-- **two small daggers** sail through the air. Stick through the collar of Goldy's shirt by his neck, restraining him back against the chair.

LIDO (O.S.)  
Excellent shot, Snowball!

The WyldCats emerge from behind the curtain.

SNOWBALL  
We know you're up to something you piece of shit! You, Greyfang, and the whole Claw Clan!

GINGER  
Just tell us what we need to know and we won't hurt you.

SNOWBALL  
Like hell we won't!

He pulls one of his daggers out of the chair and holds it against Goldy's throat.

LIDO  
Wait, so he gets to be all aggressive?

SHADOW  
Feels a little more earned at this point.

GOLDY  
Why are you guys always so wrong? You're the absolute worst!

LIDO  
Yeah, well, we beat you guys, didn't we?

GOLDY  
Not really! We fought you literally hundreds of times and you never beat us.  
(MORE)

GOLDY (CONT'D)

The only reason you won the war  
was because Greyfang grew tired of  
fighting and gave up.

LIDO

Lies! His army grew weak and was  
defeated by our superior might!

GOLDY

Remember it how you want, but  
there's a reason he got to keep  
even the smallest part of his  
kingdom and it ain't because you  
let him.

LIDO

Is that his plot? To regain the  
rest of his kingdom?

GOLDY

There's no evil plan. I swear.

Snowball pushes the dagger tighter against Goldy's throat.

SNOWBALL

Stop. Lying. Or I'll cut you from  
teeth to tail.

KC

Wait! I have an idea!

He goes over to Ginger. Holds his hands up in a way that he  
thinks shows off his wrists but really looks like he's holding  
giant breasts.

KC (CONT'D)

Can I see your thingies?

Everyone SCOFFS at his perverse audacity.

LIDO

What the hell, KC?!  
(looking at Ginger's body)  
I mean, I get it. But now is  
really not the time, kiddo.

KC

What? Oh. God, no. I don't mean--  
I meant your cuff thingies.

He Points to her **fashionable silver cuffs**.

GINGER

Oh thank God. I was gonna say, I'm  
flattered, but-- Anyway, yeah.

She hands him her cuffs. He takes them over to Goldy. Clamps  
them on Goldy's wrists.

KC

The Cuffs of Justice and Truth.

He presses a hidden button on each cuff and they lock together  
as if magnetized.

GINGER

Of course! They restrain and  
compel the truth!

KC

You used them in the WyldCats  
episode where you took the  
stronghold of Purrsha.

KALI

Nerd.

LIDO

How did you remember that?

KC

I've seen every episode like ten  
times. Plus I'm thirteen. I'm like  
a sponge for pop-culture trivia.

KALI

He's a total freak, like obsessed.  
He has all your trading cards. And  
you should see the poster he has  
of Ginger above his bed.

GINGER

Again. Flattered, but...

KC

(to Kali)

What the fu-- Why would you--

(to Ginger)

It's not like that. It's the one  
they had as a contest prize!

LIDO

Let's just, uh, put a pin in this  
for now.

(to Goldy)

Let's hear the truth, Goldentail.  
What's the evil plot?

GOLDY

Honestly. I don't know where you got your information, but it's wrong. You may not have truly defeated Greyfang before, but he's certainly defeated now.

GINGER

How do you mean?

GOLDY

He's grown older. More pathetic. Aimlessly wandering the castle, napping in sunbeams. Nothing more than a house cat.

SHADOW

Impossible! He's an evil genius! Not some doddering old coot.

GOLDY

I'll show you.

They suspiciously watch Goldy reach into his coat pocket and pull out a bottle of **shimmering swirling green ink**.

He uncorks the bottle and a swirly whisp of ink floats out, weightless. It expands into an **inky green portal**.

GOLDY

This is a portal into Castle Grey.

LIDO

How do we know this isn't a trap?

Goldy holds up his paws to show he's still wearing the cuffs.

GOLDY

Not a trap.

GINGER

Okay fine. But you're going first.

She grabs Goldy, pulls him through the portal with her, Shadow and Snowball. As Goldy stumbles through--

GOLDY

Be quick. It won't last long.

They **disappear into mystical green inkiness**

LIDO

Bastet, make sure these two get back out to our Wyldcat-Copter.

Bastet nods silently, in awe of the magic portal.

KC

No way. We're coming! I totally get the danger. I watched every episode, remember? So along with all the cool shit, I also saw all those soldiers die.

KALI

Wait, what now? Died how?

KC

Plus, I can remember all the useful tools and tactics that you all probably forgot.

KALI

We won't die though, right?

KC

We know the risks. We still wanna help.

KALI

We should talk about this a little more.

Lido looks back at the portal, the vibrant **green circle has begun to fade** and darken.

LIDO

There's no time. We'll be fine. You've got your phone. If we need backup, you can call for help. Or tweet. Or whatever.

They **disappear** through the portal as it **fades away**.

Cookie re-enters. Sees Bastet staring at the empty room.

COOKIE

Where'd he go?

BASTET

Oh, uh, he had to run.

COOKIE

Somebody owes me forty bucks.

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE**INT. CASTLE GREY, HALL - NIGHT**

Goldy leads the pack through a dark castle hallway, periodically lit by the **dim light of torches** hung on the wall.

LIDO

It's 2019, and you guys haven't upgraded to electricity yet?

GINGER

Seriously. Who even has time to light all of these?

(looking back)

We must've passed like two hundred torches at this point.

GOLDY

The Council does not care for upgrading the castle grounds. They're hardly ever here except for the occasional Council meeting.

LIDO

Plus, it's got that whole dark, creepy castle vibe, which I'm sure is part of the whole evil aesthetic.

SHADOW

So who's this Council anyway? Why do they get to make all these decisions?

GOLDY

After the war, six Catopians came to offer council in governing the kingdom and helping Greyfang attain ultimate power. Gradually they stole more and more authority. He still holds the title of Supreme King of Catatonia, but the Council of the Claw has usurped most of his power.

SNOWBALL

Council of the Claw? Sounds a lot like your Claw Clan to me.

GOLDY

That's what I said! I said, "Won't that be confusing? They have a similar name." But what do I know?

SHADOW

So how are they different from the Claw Clan?

GOLDY

They're much more powerful. And way more evil. When I was in the Clan, all we did was fight you assholes at the king's bidding. These guys...they've got their eyes on a bigger prize.

GINGER

Why, what do they want? Who are these guys?

GOLDY

Nobody knows. They all wear dark hoods, and the whole thing is shrouded in mystery. All I know is they claim dark magic powers that scare even me.

SNOWBALL

What happens at these meetings? Ritual sacrifices?

GOLDY

Not quite. But you'll see for yourself.

He stops at a passageway, leading to another darker hall.

GOLDY (CONT'D)

Down this hall is their Council chambers. We can watch from an overlooking balcony where we'll be hidden from their view below. Just remain absolutely silent. If they find out we're up here...

(stares off ominously)

...let's just not find out, okay?

He lets his instructions sink in, then quietly leads them down the hall into a doorway half-hidden in shadow.

**INT. CASTLE GREY, COUNCIL CHAMBERS - NIGHT**

As before, five hooded figures sit around the dais in the dark chambers. They talk quietly, oblivious to the WyldCats hiding in the balcony.

The Head Councilor, with his red sash, enters the chamber. Just behind him, Greyfang enters. He is decades older, but just as old and wizened as he was in the nineties. He wears his crown and no hood, but he has a similar **green pendant** around his neck.

The Head Councilor and Greyfang stand before the dais, addressing the Council.

HEAD COUNCILOR

I call this meeting of the Most  
High Council of the Claw to order.  
To begin, let us turn our  
attention to our honored guest:  
our Supreme King, himself.

GREYFANG

(weakly)

I'm honored to be invited tonight.  
I appreciate being included in the  
governing of my own lands.

HEAD COUNCILOR

And we gladly welcome your input.  
But first, we have made a decision  
regarding your place with the  
Council, and what we require of  
you.

A few MURMURS OF AGREEMENT from the rest of the Council.

HEAD COUNCILOR (CONT'D)

We will allow you to convene with  
us if we can have your Pendant of  
HISSSS.

Greyfang clutches his green pendant, protectively.

GREYFANG

But I need it. It's the source  
of-- I can't give it up.

HEAD COUNCILOR

I'm afraid we can no longer allow  
a feline outside the control of  
the High Council to wield the  
power of the Pendant.

GREYFANG

But it's my royal birthright! You wouldn't even have all of your pendants if I hadn't harnessed it's power to forge yours!

HEAD COUNCILOR

I'm afraid we must insist. It's because our powers are based in yours that we must destroy the pendant in order to gain that power for ourselves.

GREYFANG

I refuse! I will not relinquish my power as long as I am still your king!

HEAD COUNCILOR

In that case.  
(ripping Greyfang's pendant  
from its chain)  
Long live the king.

He proudly displays it like a trophy.

HEAD COUNCILOR (CONT'D)

We can now perform the Ritual of HISSSS and become more powerful than mere sorcerers. We will be as gods.

The other Councilors CHEER and APPLAUD excitedly.

The Head Councilor unleashes a LOUD FERAL HISS and tosses the pendant into the air. A **green blast of energy** emanates from the pendant around his neck and holds the pendant aloft.

As the other councilors add their HISS to the chorus **green energy blasts out of their pendants**, all focusing in on Greyfang's pendant dangling midair.

It builds into a **green ball of energy** surrounding the pendant that grows to nearly envelop the whole dais. The councilors all STOP HISSING to watch as the energy ball continues to grow on it's own.

An ELECTRONIC BIRD CHIRP echoes throughout the chambers. The Councilors GASP and jerk their heads around, trying to hear the source of the sound.

They hear a second BIRD CHIRP, followed by a whispered--

KALI

Sorry. Sorry. It's off now.

The Head Councilor stares up at the balcony.

HEAD COUNCILOR  
Someone's up there. Felix, Jinks,  
go find them!

With a FEROCIOUS ROAR, Lido leaps from the balcony onto the stone floor below. Tackles the Head Councilor to the ground.

Shadow, Ginger and Snowball jump down from the balcony behind him.

SHADOW  
We've got you now!

GINGER  
The Wyldcats are here!

SNOWBALL  
You can run but you can't--

**POOF POOF POOF POOF POOF** -- One by one, the other Councilors disappear into puffs of green smoke.

In the commotion, Greyfang grabs his pendant, now lying on the stone floor, and scurries out the door.

KC and Kali hurry in from a side door, having walked around down from the balcony.

As Lido pulls his councilor up in a restraint hold--

LIDO  
(shouting)  
We've got your leader--

He looks around and sees he has the only remaining councilor.

LIDO (CONT'D)  
Where'd everybody go?

SNOWBALL  
They...poofed.

GINGER  
But at least we have the leader.

She places her **Cuffs of Truth and Justice** on his wrists, binding them together so Lido can let him go.

GINGER (CONT'D)  
That's what you are, right? That's  
what this ugly red sash means?

HEAD COUNCILOR  
I am the Head Councilor, but you  
are fools if you think I will ever  
reveal my identi--

Lido pulls the hood back to reveal the Head Councilor as a  
middle-aged cougar with wireframe glasses. Everyone GASPS.

HEAD COUNCILOR  
Aw shit!

KC  
Steve Cougle?

HEAD COUNCILOR/STEVE COUGLE  
You got me. I am Steve Cougle.

LIDO  
Of Cougle.com?

STEVE COUGLE  
My website. My brainchild.

SHADOW  
But why be on this evil Council?

STEVE COUGLE  
You think I could become the CEO  
of Catopia's most-visited website,  
and become as rich and powerful as  
I am without tapping into the evil  
darkness of feline nature?

GINGER  
It doesn't have to be that way.

STEVE COUGLE  
You have no clue what it takes to  
get to my position in society! I  
sold my soul years ago. Now  
untethered from morality, I use my  
site to gain the trust and loyalty  
of the Catopian people and  
integrate my unholy dark magic  
algorithms to control their lives.

LIDO  
It's just some stupid social media  
website and search engine.

SNOWBALL  
Everyone could just stop using it.

STEVE COUGLE

You fools! Cougle is the most important aspect of the virtual lives of hundreds of thousands. The corrupt content they share manipulates them to do my bidding. It's too late to stop me now!

SHADOW

We stopped your little hissy thing.

STEVE COUGLE

This is just a stumbling block. Make no mistake, we'll still become more powerful than you can ever imagine. We're beyond reproach. The most powerful and influential felines in all of Catopia. We can't be brought down!

KALI

Tell that to the hundreds of Catopians watching this now via live-streaming Cougle Video.

KC

And thousands who'll watch it later, while using the litter.

Kali reveals she has been recording Cougle's confession with her phone.

STEVE COUGLE

Nooooooooo!

LIDO

Brought down by your own creation. Gotta love an ironic undoing.

KC

(checking his phone)  
Boycott Cougle is trending already.

GINGER

Looks like you and your friends are not entirely invincible.

SHADOW

Let's hear some names of these friends.

STEVE COUGLE  
(reluctantly)  
Dixie Jinks.  
(defiantly)  
But you'll get the rest out of me!

GINGER  
Okay. Just one more name.

STEVE COUGLE  
Felix Fuzzyface. Gah! Why am I  
telling you this?!

GINGER  
This is going to be fun.

SHADOW  
I'll call Tom and update him on  
the Council stuff.

Lido turns to Kali and KC He pulls them in for a big hug.

LIDO  
You were great! With the cuffs and  
streaming his diabolical  
monologging. You'll have to show  
me how to do that some time.

KALI  
It's literally just one button.  
Any dumbass could figure it out.

LIDO  
Not a dumbass. Just old. I still  
need help.

KC  
We'll help. If you make us  
officially part of the team.

LIDO  
Alright, fine. I don't know if the  
CIA will stand behind this, but...  
(tapping his sword on their  
heads)  
I dub thee, WyldCubs.

KALI  
Ew. That sword's been inside  
people.

KC  
Thanks, Uncle Lido! We won't let  
you down!



KALI

Ya thanks. I'm not gonna, like,  
die for this or anything though.  
So I'll mostly just kinda advise  
from a safe location.

Lido happily hugs them again. The other WyldCats come over.

GINGER

I don't think it's a great idea to  
involve the kittens with this.

KC

We're not kittens. We're the  
WyldCubs.

LIDO

We weren't much older than them  
when we started warrior training.

SNOWBALL

I'm okay with it. They really  
saved our asses today.

GINGER

As long as it's saving our asses.  
Not staring at them.

SHADOW

Yeah, I don't want to see posters  
of my wife in the barracks, kid.

KALI

Trust me. Live with him long  
enough, you're bound to walk in on  
something you don't want to see in  
the barracks.

LIDO

I'll make sure they get their own  
rooms. Tom can't say no. We always  
get whatever we want. After all,  
we're the goddamn WyldCats.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG**INT. CASTLE GREY, GREYFANG'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT**

Greyfang sits at his vanity. He talks into the mirror as if seeing someone else. It's surface is hidden by the angle.

GREYFANG

It's only a matter of time until they find the others and destroy the High Council for good. Then I can regain my destined position of power.

We now see the surface of the mirror and a face staring back through the magic mirror. Holy shit, it's **Tom**!

TOM

Phase One begins in the plan to restore the Kingdom of Catatonia to its former glory, reigning over all of Feline Island!

GREYFANG

When the Council is destroyed, I have your oath that the WyldCats will be vanquished once and for all?

TOM

I swear it on my life.

GREYFANG

Excellent. With you as the head of my New Claw Clan, we shall rule with an iron paw.

Tom's PHONE RINGS. He looks at it.

TOM

I should take this. It's them.

GREYFANG

We have them right where we want them. Take the call.

Tom's face disappears and the mirror reflects Greyfang's old face as he LAUGHS MANIACALLY. Stops to cough up a slobbery hairball. Recovers and continues CACKLING.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE