

INT. CRUISE SHIP KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

FROGS LEGS PLATE SLIDES TO THE EXPEDITOR ON THE PASS

EXPEDITOR catches plate, lifts into air, angles it towards where Uiri & Nukka hide.

LARGE CAMBRO OF DEAD FROGS PLOPS ON FLOOR IN FRONT OF THEM.

INT. CRUISE SHIP KITCHEN - UNDER METAL RACK - CONTINUOUS

NUKKA'S TERRIFIED FACE SHOWS THROUGH CLEAR PLASTIC OF CAMBRO

Nukka jumps, hits head on metal rack, COLLAPSES against wall.

NUKKA

(whisper screaming)

Ah! There's a frog on that plate!
They're eating us! Oh no. Oh no.
We're gonna die!

UIRI

Shhh!! We won't die. They won't even
see us. Just follow me.

Uiri goes to hop, Nukka stops him.

NUKKA

NO! Just wait. I need a minute.

Nukka closes her eyes, takes a few DEEP BREATHS, gets quiet.

NUKKA (cont'd)

Okay. Okay. I'm ready. Let's go!

Nukka & Uiri hop along wall under rack til they reach end.

INT. CRUISE SHIP KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Uiri & Nukka hop out from rack, quickly hop along FLOORBOARD of kitchen, hide again under large metal SINK.

INT. CRUISE SHIP KITCHEN - UNDER SINK - CONTINUOUS

UIRI

I think we're close! See that door?

A SWINGING DOOR AT OTHER SIDE OF SINK

A DISHWASHER opens door, holds large bag of GARBAGE, exits.

NUKKA

That's it!

Nukka & Uiri hop along wall under sink towards door.

INT. CRUISE SHIP KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

DISHWASHER walks back into kitchen, door SLAMS behind him.

Uiri & Nukka almost get squished, hop back under sink.

INT. CRUISE SHIP KITCHEN - UNDER SINK - CONTINUOUS

NUKKA

(jumping back)

Whoa!

UIRI

That was close.

FEET stop walking. A LARGE HAND reaches towards him.

UIRI (cont'd)

Ah!! Retreat! Retreat!

Uiri hops backward.

The HAND scratches a HAIRY ANKLE, continues walking.

UIRI (cont'd)

Whew!

NUKKA

That was close?

Uiri elbows Nukka.

NUKKA (cont'd)

Ow!

UIRI

Don't dish it if you can't take it.

They NUZZLE their noses. Nukka allows it.

DISHWASHER opens door again, they are ready.

UIRI (cont'd)

Go go go!

They take a GIANT LEAP.

INT. CRUISE SHIP KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Nukka & Uiri hop from under sink, behind DISHWASHER'S FEET just before door swings shut again.

EXT. CRUISE SHIP GARBAGE DUMPSTER - CONTINUOUS

Nukka & Uiri quickly hop under a large DUMPSTER and wait.

UIRI
(whispers)
We did it!

FRUIT FLIES swarm a piece of fallen wilted LETTUCE.

Nukka whips out her TONGUE to eat some. UIRI smiles, whips his TONGUE, eats some bugs.