

Thundermans "Professor Meteor,"

SCENE P

EXT. PLANETARIUM ROOF - LATER THAT NIGHT (N-)  
(Phoebe, Max, Professor Meteor)

MAX AND PHOEBE, WEARING SUPERSUITS, STEALTHILY CLIMB UP OVER THE EDGE OF THE PLANETARIUM ROOF, WHICH FEATURES EXHIBITS OF PLANETS, SHINY METAL SATELLITES ON STANDS AND A GIANT TWELVE FOOT TELESCOPE POINTED SKYWARD. SEEING PROFESSOR METEOR (SUPER SUIT; GOLD HELMET), PHOEBE DASHES BEHIND ONE OF THE SATELLITES TO AVOID BEING SPOTTED, THEN PEERS AROUND. ANGLE ON: PROFESSOR METEOR IS EXCITEDLY DOING CALCULATIONS NEXT TO THE TELESCOPE. HIS "BIG GULP"-SIZE REFILL CUP SITS ON THE CONSOLE.

PHOEBE

(WHISPERING) Max. (LOOKING AROUND)

Where'd you go?

SHE LOOKS AROUND AND SEES HIM ON HIS CELLPHONE.

MAX

(WHISPER-SPEAKING INTO PHONE)

Spielberg, baby, you're not listening.  
The Max and Phoebe *Thundredth* movie is  
just what you need to put you back on  
the map.

PHOEBE

(URGENT WHISPER) Max!

MAX

Gotta run, Stevie. (HANGS UP, THEN)  
Phoebe, look, it's Professor Meteor.  
Why didn't you say something?

1/9

PHOEBE

(ROLLS EYES, THEN) Now I don't think  
he's armed, so this shouldn't be too  
hard. On three. One, two, three!

THEY COME OUT IN THE OPEN.

MAX

Don't move, Meteor.

PHOEBE

(SINGING) THE TIME HAS COME, FOR YOUR  
PLANS TO BE UNDONE!

MAX

(TO PHOEBE) Stop that!

PROFESSOR METEOR

Who are you? (NOTICING) And why do you  
have the Thunder Man logo on your  
supersuits?

PHOEBE

Thunder Man's our dad.

MAX

And our Mom's Electress.

PROFESSOR METEOR

Really? Gosh, I haven't seen your  
parents since they (TURNING) threw me  
in jail for twenty-two years! Eat  
helmet!

HE BENDS HIS HEAD DOWN AND UNLEASHES A VFX: RAY FROM HIS  
HELMET.

Scene  
I



START

THE RAY BLOWS MAX AND PHOEBE BACK AND PINS THEM AGAINST THE WALL, ABOVE THE FLOOR. THEIR HEADS, ARMS AND LEGS ARE PINNED AGAINST THE WALL BY THE UNSEEN FORCE.

PHOEBE

What the--? I can't move.

MAX

I feel like a gnat on a windshield.

(TO PROFESSOR METEOR) Hey, Meteor!

What'd you do to us?

PROFESSOR METEOR

I pinned you to the wall with a G  
Blast.

PHOEBE

What's the "g" for? Glue?

PROFESSOR METEOR

No.

PHOEBE

Gum?

PROFESSOR METEOR

No.

MAX

Gravity?

PROFESSOR METEOR

That's the one! You kids "hang out"  
while I continue with my plan to crash  
a meteor into Planet Earth!

ANGLE ON: MAX AND PHOEBE STRUGGLING.

3/19

STOP

SCENE 5

Scene  
II

S-1 EXT. PLANETARIUM ROOF - LATER (N-1)  
(Phoebe, Max, Professor Meteor)

MAX AND PHOEBE ARE STILL PRESSED AGAINST THE WALL. THEY STRUGGLE TO MOVE OFF THE WALL. PROFESSOR METEOR SEES THEM.

→  
START

PROFESSOR METEOR

There's no use in struggling. I gave you the gravity of the planet Venus.

MAX

How do the Venusians live like this?

PHOEBE

There's no life on Venus, Max.

PROFESSOR METEOR

False! I satellite-text with a Venusian. His name is (HIGH-PITCHED SCREAM). Uch, I've wasted three point seven nano-quarks talking to you.

Back to work!

PHOEBE CONFERS QUIETLY WITH MAX.

PHOEBE

Max, he's going to launch a meteor at Earth. We have to stop him.

~~Right. Let's hit him with some tele-~~  
k.

THEY STRAIN TO PUT OUT THEIR HANDS. THEY GET THEM OFF THE WALL FOR A MOMENT, BUT THE GRAVITY SENDS THEIR HANDS FLYING BACK INTO THEIR FACES.

979

~~MAN/PHOEBE  
Ow.~~

PHOEBE

~~(SOUNDING) The gravity is too strong.~~

Let's hit him with our F-Breath.

~~MAN  
Fresh?  
PHOEBE  
No, freeze!~~

THEY BOTH USE VFX: FREEZE BREATH AT THE SAME TIME, LANDING A BODY BLOW, BUT HE'S UNAFFECTED.

PROFESSOR METEOR

Nice try, tiny brains. This suit is made of space-age polymers, which means it's cold-proof, heat-proof and you can wear it after Labor Day!

A LIGHT ON HIS HELMET BEGINS TO FLASH AND SFX: BEEP.

PROFESSOR METEOR (CONT'D)

Ah ha! My Intergalactic Neutron

Helmet is powered up. Meteor time!

HE LOWERS HIS HEAD TO THE EYE OF THE TELESCOPE, THEN SHOOTS A VFX: RAY FROM HIS HELMET INTO IT. IT TRAVELS THROUGH THE TELESCOPE AND COMES OUT THE WIDE END BIGGER AND MORE MAGNIFIED AND BLASTS INTO THE NIGHT SKY.

ANGLE ON/GREEN SCREEN: MOON. VFX: THE LASER HITS THE MOON AND CRACKS OFF A SMALL PIECE, WHICH STARTS FLYING TOWARDS CAMERA, THEN FLIES PAST IT WITH A FIERY TAIL.

BACK ON: PLANETARIUM ROOFTOP. PROFESSOR METEOR DANCES AROUND EXCITEDLY.

PROFESSOR METEOR (CONT'D)

Direct hit! You two will have a front  
row seat as I guide that meteor down  
onto your parents, Thunder Man and  
Electress!

HEARING THIS, MAX AND PHOEBE LOOK AT EACH OTHER FEARFULLY,  
AND WE:

CUT TO:

S-2 EXT. OUTER SPACE - CONTINUOUS (N-1)

THE FLAMING METEOR CONTINUES HURLING TOWARDS EARTH, AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

619

ACT THREE

SCENE T

FADE IN:

T-1 EXT. PLANETARIUM ROOF - MOMENTS LATER (N-1)  
(Phoebe, Max, Professor Meteor)

PROFESSOR METEOR USES HIS HELMET TO GUIDE THE OFF SCREEN METEOR IN THE SKY AS MAX AND PHOEBE ARE PRESSED AGAINST THE WALL, STRUGGLING HELPLESSLY.

PROFESSOR METEOR

Yes. Come, my pretty. Just a few more miles to Thunder Man's house and then... smashy-smashy!

PHOEBE

Why are you so mad at Thunder Man and Electress? They're superheroes, you're a crazy villain -- they were just doing their job!

PROFESSOR METEOR

Because! They destroyed my lair and all my years of research. You "tiny brains" wouldn't understand.

MAY

~~Actually, I do. (TO PHOEBE) I'll explain it to you later, tiny brain.~~

PROFESSOR METEOR GETS LOST IN HIS MEMORY.

PROFESSOR METEOR

All my work -- ruined. I was this close to destroying the sun.

7/19

Scene  
III

→  
START

PHOEBE

Why would you do that?

PROFESSOR METEOR

Revenge! It burned me back in summer  
camp. (THEN) Thunder Man and Electress  
put an end to my plans, so now I'm  
putting an end to them!

HE GOES BACK TO GUIDING THE METEOR WITH HIS HELMET. ANGLE  
ON: MAX AND PHOEBE, LOOKING FORLORN.

PHOEBE

This is all our fault, Max. We didn't  
stop him when we had the chance, and  
now our family's in terrible danger.

MAX

I know. There's only one thing to do.

MAX TRIES VALIANTLY TO PULL HIS HAND OFF THE WALL AND USE HIS  
TELEKINESIS.

PHOEBE

~~Oh, I get it! The helmet is the key  
to his powers, so you're going to try  
to knock it off and destroy its  
delicate circuitry!~~

MAX

~~No, I'm trying to tele-k over that~~

~~relin. I'm dying of thirst!~~

ANGLE ON: THE TO-GO CUP AS IT SPFX: STARTS TO MOVE A BIT.  
PROFESSOR METEOR SEES IT.

8/9



PROFESSOR METEOR

Hey! Hands off my giant refill!

PROFESSOR METEOR AND MAX HAVE A TUG-OF-WAR OVER THE DRINK.

MAX

Gimme! I'm thirsty!

MAX CAN'T FIGHT THE GRAVITY ANY LONGER AND DROPS HIS HAND, LETTING GO OF HIS TELEKINETIC HOLD, CAUSING THE DRINK TO SPFX: GO FLYING BACK OUT OF PROFESSOR METEOR'S HANDS, SPILLING ALL OVER THE CONSOLE. THE CONSOLE VFX: SPARKS, CAUSING THE TELESCOPE TO SPFX: QUICKLY PIVOT AROUND. IT CONKS PROFESSOR METEOR ON THE HEAD AND KNOCKS HIM UNCONSCIOUS. ANGLE ON: HIS HELMET HITS THE GROUND AND VFX: SHORT-CIRCUITS, CAUSING MAX AND PHOEBE'S GRAVITY TO RETURN TO NORMAL. THEY FALL TO THE FLOOR.

MAX (CONT'D)

(COVERING) That was my plan all along.

PHOEBE

I think you need acting lessons before you play yourself in the movie. (THEN)

Warn Mom and Dad about the meteor.

MAX STANDS UP AND GETS HIS PHONE OUT OF HIS POCKET AS PHOEBE GOES OVER AND VFX: FREEZES PROFESSOR METEOR. MAX HITS A SPEED-DIAL BUTTON A COUPLE OF TIMES, BUT NOTHING HAPPENS.

MAX

(RE: PHONE) It's all static. The meteor must be blocking the reception.

PHOEBE EXAMINES THE HELMET TO SEE IF SHE CAN USE IT.

PHOEBE

His helmet's shorted-out. We'll have to run home and stop it ourselves.

STOP

9/9