Episode: Sub-Sonic

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(Opening scene: one of Robotnik's oil drilling platforms)

ROBOTNIK: Excellent, Snively.

\*Robotnik's face appears on a monitor\*

ROBOTNIK: It appears that the probes have found another oil lake.

SNIVELY: It appears that way, Sir.

ROBOTNIK: What are the holding tank oil levels?

SNIVELY: 36 percent capacity, Sir. By tonight we should reach 50 percent. ROBOTNIK: Oh, I assure you Snively, you will do better than 50 percent; much better.

SNIVELY: But, Sir, we've been running at maximum power for 10 days...

ROBOTNIK: We will go on 10 days if necessary. Understood?

SNIVELY: Understood, Sir.

ROBOTNIK: There is a world of oil down there, Snively, and I shall have it all.

(scene change: Great Forest)

SALLY: I just don't understand it, Rotor. I calculated the exact proportions of wa ter to sun ratio and energized the soil, but these trees don't respond.

ROTOR: Yeah. They look pretty sick all right. In fact, a lot of the trees around here aren't looking so hot.

SALLY: Antoine, how are the other trees doing?

ANTOINE: \*sigh\* Oh, not so too very good my Princess.

TAILS: How come the trees are dying, Aunt Sally?

SALLY: Well, I think Robotnik's pollution is spreading farther and farther from the city, honey.

ANTOINE: Well, I am thinking that maybe they die from this horrible fraternizer. Phew!

TAILS: \*laughs\* Not fraternizer, Antoine. Fertilizer.

(\*SFX: thunder\*)

**ANTOINE:** What is this?

SALLY: Looks like a storm is coming. Maybe some rain will bring these trees back to life.

(scene change: Sonic on a bridge)

SONIC (singing): Just put the pedal to the metal and baby I guarantee...

SONIC (singing): You'll be juicin' to the tenth degree. Crank it supersonic. It don't take any fuel, cuz the rocket's in my pocket and I'm wa-a-a-a-a-ay past cool!

SONIC: (bowing to an imaginary audience) Thank you, thank you. Thank you, thank you.

SONIC: Whoa! Hang on, fish sticks, cuz we're gonna rock 'n' reel!

(\*Sonic is dragged down river\*)

SONIC: Whoa! This is one tough tuna!

**SONIC**: \*cough\* Rather have a chili dog anyway.

(scene change: back to the dying trees)

SONIC: And I'll tell ya, that fish stick was so big, he pulled me right off the bridge

and I water-skied behind him for 10 miles. Then he stole my pole!

ROTOR: Bummer. I was ready for some fish sticks.

TAILS: I bet he was big as a tree, huh Sonic? Bet it was even big as a house, huh?

SONIC: You got it, big guy.

ANTOINE: Pardonnez-moi, Sonic, but are you thinking we were born tomorrow, hmm?

SONIC: It's all true, Ant. A hedgehog never lies. SONIC: Whoa! What's up with the old flower?

ANTOINE: Ah! Fantastique!

SALLY: Oh my gosh! Sonic, what did you do?

SONIC: I dunno. I just knocked water out of my ear. Like this.

SONIC: Guess it wasn't the water.

TAILS: Wow! Cool, Sonic!

ANTOINE: I do not believing my ears...

SALLY: Sonic, where did this water come from?

SONIC: The Great River, near our bridge. SALLY: Then we have to get more of it.

(scene change: in a boat, on the river)

SONIC: Very cool boat. ROTOR: Gosh, no big deal.

SONIC: Come on, man; you're totally hot with the ol' hammer.

ROTOR: Yeah, but who cares about some nerdy handyman. I'd rather be a superhero like you. Now that's cool.

SONIC: Can't argue that. When you're right, you're right. But it's still a cool boat.

ANTOINE: Rotor! Look out for the big log! SONIC: Just chill and enjoy the scenery, Ant.

ANTOINE: Oui. Oui. \*takes a deep breath\* I am chilling.

SALLY: Look guys. Those trees are dying, just like the ones in Knothole. Some how, we have to figure out a way to revive them before the whole forest dies.

SONIC: Maybe that weird, green water will do it. ANTOINE: Rotor, why are we going too fast? ROTOR: Yeah, the current is picking up speed.

SALLY: Can't you slow down, Rotor?

ROTOR: I can try.

SONIC: Man, we're really startin' to juice! Hey! What's up?

ANTOINE: I am not liking this too much, Rotor! \*alll scream as the boat enters a whirlpool\*

SALLY: My gosh! Where are we?

ROTOR: That's what I'd like to know.

**SONIC:** Looks like some kind of underground lake.

**SONIC**: Definitely a dump!

SALLY: Which means Robotnik can't be far.

SONIC: Get a grip, Ant. ANTOINE: Oui. Oui. A grip...

SONIC: \*grunts\* Crank up the motor, Rote.

ROTOR: Check.

SALLY: Nicole, check the map file for "subterranean". NICOLE: Checking Sally...No subterranean file exists.

SALLY: Looks like we're on our own, guys.

ROTOR: In more ways than one. We lost the motor.

ANTOINE: Lost the m-m-motor? Then how will we getting out of this terrible place?

**SALLY**: Turn up ahead, Antoine.

ANTOINE: Palace guards are <u>not</u> meant for the rowing of the boot, my Princess.

SONIC: Eww! Check this junkberg! SONIC: Yo, Ant! Angle to the right! Ant! SONIC: (sarcastic) Nice move, Ant.

**SONIC:** Ant?

SALLY: Antoine? Antoine!?

**SALLY**: Antoine!!

ROTOR: I just don't get it. One minute he's here, and then he's gone.

SALLY: \*sigh\*

SONIC: We'll find him, Rote.

SALLY: I sure hope so.

**SONIC:** Man, this is some major mong.

["mong" => a mixture. Yeah, I actually had to look up that one o.O;]

ROTOR: Oh, now what?

**ALL**: Waterfall!

SONIC: Hang on! I'll give us a little juice. SALLY: Come on, Sonic, you can do it!

ROTOR: That's it, Sonic! SALLY: Push, Sonic!

ROTOR: That was close. Great job, Sonic.

SALLY: Sonic, you are a very, very brave hedgehog. \*kisses Sonic\* Thank you.

SONIC: Any time, Sal.

ROTOR: Guys, check out the water.

SALLY: Wha? It's boiling! There's nowhere to go!

SONIC: Yeah there is! Grab on, guys!

(scene change: plant filled cavern. Sonic, Sally, & Rotor are walking.)

**SALLY:** Antoine!

SONIC: Ant! Where are you, man?

ROTOR: Hey, guys. You get the feeling we're being watched?

**SONIC:** By whom? The plants?

ROTOR: I dunno. I just feel something watchin' us.

SALLY: \*laughs\* You're just paranoid, Rotor. Oh! Look at this beautiful flower.

**SONIC:** Man! What is that flower? A snapdragon?

SALLY: Sonic! Behind you!

SONIC: All right; that's it! Now you're making me mad!

**SONIC:** That's what you get for being rude!

ROTOR: Sonic! Sally's gone!

SONIC: Gone?!

ROTOR: She was right here next to me, and then she disappeared!

SONIC: Sally! Sally!

## (Scene shift: deeper into the cavern)

ROTOR: Sally! Sally!

SONIC: Man, this looks like some kind of palace.

ROTOR: Yeah, but what's with this smell? Just like Robotropolis. SONIC: Doesn't anybody take out the trash around here? Eww!

ROTOR: Wow. Look at this.

SONIC: Wait here, Rote. I'll scope it out. SONIC: Ant? Sally? You guys in here?

ROTOR: Hmm...Sonic's fishing pole. \*Sonic shouts\* Sonic?!

SONIC: Bail, Rote! Warp ten!

\*Rotor falls down a trash-covered hole\*

SONIC: Rote! Rote! Lemmie go, man! My main walrus needs help!

UNDERGROUND KING: Look what you have done to my world, surface creature!

SONIC: Pal, I know you're havin' a bad hair day, but I don't have a clue what you're talking about!

UNDERGROUND KING: I will show you what I am talking about.

## (scene change: further underground)

\*Rotor lands in green water\*

ROTOR: What is this stuff? Wait a sec...it's that same green water. No wonder this place is so green.

(scene change: pollution pit)

ANTOINE: This is terrible. Terrible! I have my whole life behind me! This is all your fault, Sonic the hog-hedge!

SONIC: Hedgehog, Ant. Hedge. Hog.

SALLY: Now, why is it Sonic's fault, Antoine?

ANTOINE: Because...he is the hero, but he cannot get us out of this terrible place!

**SONIC:** Yeah, because this pollution pit zapped all my juice!

SALLY: Rotor!

\*a one-eyed gator surfaces and Antoine gasps\*

SALLY: Sonic! The level's rising! Try again for the power ring!

(scene change: back to Rotor)
ROTOR: Oil. \*gasps\* Robotnik!
ROTOR: Whoa! What is that?
SALLY: Help! Someone help!

ANTOINE: Help me! SALLY: \*coughs\* Help!

ROTOR: Sonic!

SONIC: Hurry, Rote! Get the power ring! ANTOINE: Yes, yes! Please to hurry! ROTOR: I'm comin' guys! Hang on! SONIC: Fight it, Rote! Fight it!

SALLY: Rotor! Hold on!

SONIC: Way to go, Rote!

ANTOINE: Hurry! The slime is rising!

ROTOR: Go, Sonic!

SALLY: Sonic!

**ROTOR:** Gotcha, Antoine!

SONIC: Thanks, Rote. You're a hero, man.

**SALLY**: \*kisses Rotor\* A big hero.

ANTOINE: Oui. As one big hero to another, I salute you, Rotor.

ROTOR: Aw, it's no big deal...

ANTOINE: \*screams\*

ROTOR: We gotta jam! It's the snake probes!

**SALLY**: Snake probes?

ROTOR: They're laser-powered diggers. Robotnik is using them to drill for oil.

SALLY: (sarcastic) Aw, great.

SALLY: We should have known Robotnik was behind this!

ANTOINE: \*screams\*

SONIC: Let's juice! \*gasps\*

SALLY: Sonic, what...Oh my gosh!

ANTOINE: \*screams\*

UNDERGROUND KING: There is no escape, surface dwellers. You will die from this pollution, as all my people have.

SONIC: You keep talkin', big guy, and I'll just keep on wonderin' what you're saying.

UNDERGROUND KING: I was once king of a beautiful world, but everything was destroyed by you surface creatures. And I \*coughs\* am the only one left.

**SONIC**: This is not <u>our</u> pollution.

SALLY: There's another surface creature. His name is Robotnik. He's polluted our world as well as yours.

(\*snake probes attack\*)

ANTOINE: I am making a tasty retreat!

SONIC: Hold it, Ant! We've gotta help the big guy! SONIC: Rote, where are these things comin' from? ROTOR: The surface. Robotnik's drilling platform.

SONIC: I'm goin' up!

(\*Sonic reaches the surface\*) SONIC: Man, this is major!

ROBOTNIK: Isn't it lovely, Snively? SNIVELY: A sight to behold, Sir.

ROBOTNIK: Snively, shoo that fly off the screen.

SNIVELY: I'm-I'm afraid that's not a fly, Sir. It's the hedgehog.

ROBOTNIK: Gah! Sound Code Red!
ROBOTNIK: Activate all snake probes!
SWATbot: Activating all snake probes, Sir.

SONIC: Quick question; can this chair go in reverse? Whoa! Yep. SONIC: Snake probes...emergency destruct. Yeah! My kinda button. ROBOTNIK: No, no, no; this can't be happening. No, no, no, NO!

SONIC: Past cool, hedgehog. Past cool. Now, I wonder what'll happen if I punch <u>all</u> these buttons. Only one way to find out...

SONIC (singing): Yo put the pedal to the metal and baby I guarantee...

SONIC (singing): You'll be juicin' to the tenth degree. Crank it supersonic. It don't take any fuel, cuz the rocket's in my pocket and I'm wa-a-a-a-a-ay past cool!

SONIC: Uh, oh. I'm outta here.

(scene change: back underground)

ROTOR: Well, here goes... SALLY: Oh. It's beautiful.

SONIC: Yeah. Too bad there's not enough for the Great Forest. UNDERGROUND KING: Take this, Sonic. Maybe it will help.

SONIC: Thanks, big guy. And, uh, lemmie know if you ever wanna go fishing.

(scene change: back at the dying trees)

SALLY: Okay. Keep your fingers crossed, guys.

TAILS: Alright! Cool! Sonic! SALLY: Well, that's a start.

**SONIC:** Yep. How's it feel to be a hero, Rote?

ROTOR: \*groans\* Exhausting. From now on, I'm happy to be a handyman.

[End of Transcript]