

FADE IN:

EXT. RUSHING RAPIDS WATER PARK - DAY

It's a blistering day at the local waterpark! Children splash each other, careen down slides, and zoom past atop rafts.

ROGER RABBIT enters the park carrying BABY HERMAN on his shoulders. Baby Herman is sporting a "BIRTHDAY BOY" pin on his shirt. MRS. HERMAN follows closely behind.

ROGER

I can't believe we're actually here!

(singing)

Swim on down to Rushing Rapids, the best place to beat the hea-

MRS. HERMAN

That's enough! Today is about Baby Herman. He's your responsibility! You better not let him out of your sight like last time!

Roger jaw drops to the floor as the lifeguard JESSICA RABBIT walks by. Mrs. Herman kicks Roger. Roger yelps and rolls up his slack jaw, shoving it into his mouth.

MRS. HERMAN (CONT'D)

(tossing Roger sunscreen)

I'm going to work on my tan. I better not see an inch of red on his precious skin *OR ELSE I'LL DONATE YOU AS THE PARK'S PERMANENT SCUM SCRUBBER!*

ROGER

(squirting sunscreen in his hands)

Don't worry about it Mama Dear, he's in great hands!

He tries to rub sunscreen on Baby Herman, but the baby slips out of his hands. He juggles him around before catching him safely. He grins sheepishly; Mrs. Herman leaves.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Where you wanna go first, birthday babe?

Baby Herman's eyes go wide as he spots Backbreaker, a towering behemoth of a slide.

BABY HERMAN  
 (pointing excitedly)  
 Da! Da!

Roger examines the nearby Backbreaker sign. It's a massive list of warnings and medical restrictions extending up infinitely into the sky.

ROGER  
 Woah, boy! How about we try  
 something a little more your speed?

EXT. KIDDIE POOL - CONTINUOUS

Cranky KIDS wail in the murky half-foot deep kiddie pool while frazzled parents bake in the sun. Baby Herman retches. Gross! He tries to squirm away - no such luck.

Roger dips Baby Herman into the kiddie pool. SLURP! Baby Herman's diaper sucks up all the water! TWEET! A LIFEGUARD emphatically points at a sign: SWIM DIAPERS ONLY.

Roger rolls the boulder-sized diaper and baby combo to the bathroom, but it gets stuck in the doorway.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Roger folds out the diaper station and rummages through his bag, tossing out baby items in search of the swim diaper - including the baby's rattle. The flying rattle catches the attention of Baby Herman - he reaches out for it, but it bounces away and out the door.

BABY HERMAN  
 Rattle!

Roger ignores him, head deep inside the bag. Slipping free from his soggy prison, he crawls away. Roger pulls out the swim diaper and turns to find Baby Herman gone! Roger YELPS! He eyes the lone bathroom stall with a sly grin.

ROGER  
 (bursting in)  
 Peek-a-boo!

A GROTESQUELY LARGE MAN is jammed between the narrow stall walls, struggling to squeeze on a pair of dainty water wings. The man freezes with an embarrassed grin.

EXT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Baby Herman reaches out for the rattle when a group of LAUGHING CHILDREN streams past. A curious Baby Herman follows them around a corner, coming face-to-face with a looming halfpipe slide - the BOOMERANG BLASTER! He GIGGLES as he heads for its stairs.

ROGER (O.S.)  
Baby Herman! Where are you?!

Roger emerges from the bathroom in a panic, swim diaper in hand. He spots the rattle and follows the baby's tiny footprints. He sees Baby Herman already halfway up the slide steps! Roger SCREAMS and bolts to the slide, shimmying up the support strut.

Roger reaches the top when a wave from a passing raft on a nearby slide whisks Roger away into the bowl of the halfpipe. He pinballs around, narrowly missing raft after raft. Roger looks up - Baby Herman is in the next raft!

ROGER (CONT'D)  
Nononono! Stay right there! I'm coming for you!

Roger's legs windmill as he tries to climb the greased slide. But it's too late! Baby Herman's raft tips over the edge, headed straight towards Roger. Roger's eyes pop out of his head, his legs picking up even more speed.

Baby Herman's raft SMACKS into Roger, but his flailing legs launch the raft off like a supercharged treadmill. As Baby Herman goes careening off into the sky, Roger grabs the next kid's raft and frantically paddles himself down the slide, shooting off the edge after the baby.

Floating at the peak of their arc, Roger snags Baby Herman out of the air.

ROGER (CONT'D)  
Phew! Whoops, missed a spot!

He whips out the sunscreen and touches up Baby Herman.

ROGER (CONT'D)  
(looking around)  
Oh wow, what a nice view!

He looks down - Baby Herman is gone! Through the empty gap in his arm, he realizes how high up he is.

ROGER (CONT'D)  
Augh!!!

He sees the swim diaper floating in front of him and opens it. FWOOMPH! It inflates into a parachute, gliding him gently down. He scans for Baby Herman, spotting him shooting down one of two parallel water slides - the DUELING DRAGONS! A seagull SMACKS into Roger's face and he drops into the slide.

Roger struggles to gain his bearings and track Baby Herman on the adjacent slide, but he spins like a top. A closed section of his slide cuts off his view. Roger emerges in time to see Baby Herman hit a bump and go flying over Roger's slide. Roger reaches out and... just misses him!

Roger splashes into the catch pool at the bottom, waiting for the baby. Nothing. Roger searches the surrounding area, spotting the still-naked Baby Herman waddling towards an overgrown planter. He disappears into the thick foliage.

EXT. WALLY WHALE'S WILD WAVE POOL - CONTINUOUS

Roger SLASHES through the overgrowth with a machete and emerges onto a placid (yet crowded) pool deck. Everyone stands in eerie, cultish silence at the water's edge.

Roger approaches a LITTLE GIRL. He whips out a "Wanted" poster of Baby Herman and holds it in front of her face.

ROGER

Have you seen this man?

LITTLE GIRL

SHH!

Roger raises an eyebrow, turning towards the water. A buzzer sounds: BRRRRRRRT. Everyone CHEERS and STAMPEDES into the water. Roger is tossed around by the crowd. He finally squeezes out of the crowd with a POP and lands at the shore.

ROGER

That wasn't so ba-

BOOSH! A monster wave CRASHES into Roger and literally flattens him against the ground. TWEET! The lifeguards jump into action.

Roger's eyes blink open - a silhouette above him blocks out the sun. It comes into focus - it's Jessica Rabbit! Roger's eyes pop out in the shape of hearts. He plays dead, his tongue lolling out of his mouth. He GURGLES.

JESSICA RABBIT

Oh no! I need to try mouth-to-mouth!

Roger's gaping mouth smiles slightly before she SLAMS a CPR mask on his face. He flops around, trying to free himself, but Jessica's got a tight grip on him! She inflates Roger with a rescue breath - he balloons up and goes shooting off backstage as the air escapes from his mouth.

EXT. BACKSTAGE - PUMP HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Roger goes sailing over the wall, heading straight towards a pile of soft, neatly stacked lifejackets. He relaxes. Whew! He smacks into a wall of the pump house instead, sliding down with a SCREECH. He peels himself off the wall, tangling himself in the pile of lifejackets.

Amidst his struggle to free himself, he doesn't notice Baby Herman riding a wave over the fence and landing safely in a cart of spongy guard tubes. A LIFEGUARD walks by and wheels the cart away.

Roger finally frees himself, a few lifejackets still stuck to him. Baby Herman pops his head up, waving to Roger.

BABY HERMAN

Bye-bye!

Roger waddles after him, but he trips on the lifejackets.

EXT. LAZY RIVER - CONTINUOUS

The lifeguard walks from behind a wall, leaving the guard tube cart near the water. Roger appears and digs through the tubes. The cart's empty! Where's Baby Herman?!

Roger grabs a pair of goggles from a kid and twists the frame to extend them like a telephoto lens. As he adjusts the focus, a bikini-clad butt comes into view. Roger WHISTLES. The owner of the butt twists around - it's a HAIRY MAN in a Speedo, and he's right in front of Roger!

The hairy man smacks Roger, who goes spinning around in a Taz-style tornado. He gets tangled up in an umbrella. When his dizzy vision clears, he spies Baby Herman sitting in a giant family raft as it's dragged towards - GULP! - the top of the Backbreaker slide!

He sprints past a LIFEGUARD, who blows her WHISTLE at him. Roger, startled, tries to come to a halt but SMASHES into a NO RUNNING sign. His eyes go flying. Roger chases after them. Popping them back in, he looks up to see Baby Herman nearing the top of the slide.

Thinking quickly, Roger stretches the ropes from a queue into a makeshift slingshot. He shoots off towards the top of the structure and lands in Baby Herman's raft - just as it PLOPS into the ready position on the slide.

DROOPY THE DOG stands at the ride's control panel. He presses the dispatch button.

DROOPY  
Enjoy your ride!

ROGER  
(shielding his face)  
Ahh!!!

Roger moves his hands to see they're barely moving down a flat stretch of track. He relaxes. Maybe this isn't so bad.

Across from him, Baby Herman plays out his Birthday Boy pin. SCHWING! The needle point pops out, glinting in the sunlight.

ROGER (CONT'D)  
(swiping the pin)  
Be careful with that! You might-

POP! Roger pierces the raft! It rockets forward with incredible speed, zooming over the first near-vertical drop.

Roger SCREAMS, his eyes plopping down onto his extended tongue and sprouting their own mouths to SCREAM as well.

A bump forces him onto his feet, surfing the giant raft down the slide. Roger successfully dodges a few rafts, sending them spinning with their breakneck speed.

The final approach drop looms in front of them. Roger grabs Baby Herman and draws him in protectively. Baby Herman raises his arms, excited and LAUGHING. They barrel down the drop.

An unexpected turn at the bottom of the hill sends the duo flying through the air again!

CUT TO LIVE  
ACTION:

INT. SOUND STAGE - DAY

The raft EXPLODES onto the set with a massive wave of water, soaking the director, DP, camera, and crew. The equipment is dripping wet! The lights short out, and the room goes dark.

DIRECTOR

House lights! Give me the house  
lights!

The overhead lights turn on, revealing Roger lying in a  
puddle at the director's feet with a sheepish grin.

ROGER

I think we're going to need a  
second take.

(grabbing the director's  
megaphone)

Back to your ones, everyone!

A fuming, beet-red Baby Herman walks past with a soggy cigar  
hanging from his lip. He rips off his dripping lifejacket and  
SLAMS it onto the ground.

BABY HERMAN

Wait until the union hears about  
this one!

Roger wrings water out of his ears.

FADE OUT: