



Scripts.com

# The House of Magic

By James Flynn

1

Hey! Wait!

You forgot me!

Hey, hey. Watch it, cat!

- Hey, hey, hey, gato!

- Huh?

I saw them people kick you out.

What did you do,

scratch up their couch?

- Pee on the carpet?

- What?

No. I didn't do anything wrong.

Oh, you must've

done something, amigo,

'cause they chucked you

like a day-old burrito.

It happens all the time.

The streets are full of

cute kitties nobody wants.

Hey, you think I can come with you?

You crack me up.

A gato hanging out with the dawg?

I don't think so, mi bro.

What?

I get two minutes to pee? That's all?

Okay, I'm coming, I'm coming.

Man, this lack of physical

activity is gonna stunt my growth.

Hello?

Hey! Hold on!

Do you have any idea

where I am?

Cool place.

Oh.

Oh!

Oh!

Well, hi, there.

Oh, don't be afraid.

I'm not gonna hurt you.

I'm just looking for

a place... to stay.

Wait a second.

Please, don't run away.

Oh, come on, now. This is crazy.

Let me explain.

Hold on!

I just wanna talk to you is all.

Stay away from me!

Jack!

Jack!

Jack!

- What?

- Back off!

Jack, this monster tried to eat me.

No, I didn't.

I don't even like mice.

Do you think we are fools?

We all know cats eat mice.

I'm warning you.

Keep your mangy paws off of Maggie.

- Get me?

- Honest, I wasn't going to eat her.

Enough talk!

Please, you don't understand.

- I'm lost.

- Sorry.

Not our problem.

Everybody in these parts  
knows this property is off limits.

Yeah. Especially to strays.

I'm not a stray.

That was close.

Yeah. We don't need anyone coming  
in and messing things up for us.

You know how the old man gets  
all mushy, lovey-dovey with cats.

Ain't that the truth, Jack.

Good thing we got rid of him in time.

Indeed, indeed.

What a day!

Oh!

You know he dislikes the cold.

Can't say I blame him.

Edison here performed a  
double-twisted somersault  
into the toilet bowl!

Quite the performance, I must say.

Pass me the little screwdriver.

The purple one, yes.  
Thank you, Twiggoo.  
Almost done.  
There you go.  
Good as new.  
You're quite welcome.  
Next time, be more careful.  
Don't use the restroom  
as your playground.  
Speaking of performances,  
I remember my first  
like it was yesterday.  
Drum roll, please!  
It was 1954.  
I had performed magic to great  
success all over Europe and Asia.  
But this was by far and away my  
most accomplished trick ever.  
Ladies and gentlemen,  
if you are squeamish,  
cover your eyes!  
I and I alone, a mere mortal,  
will be the only thing  
standing between you  
and 1,000 flying daggers!  
Who could that be at this hour?  
Oh my! An intruder?  
Everyone, quickly, hide.  
Okay! Let's see who wants  
to break into our house!  
Oh, come on, Uncle Lawrence!  
Oh, Daniel, it's you.  
Not another one of your  
stupid tricks. Open the box.  
Yes, yes, sorry.  
I... I thought you were a burglar.  
A burglar?  
I couldn't open your rusty  
old door, that's all.  
Yeah, I know, I need to fix it.  
So much to do.  
Just get me out of this contraption!  
That won't be a problem.  
As soon as I find the key.

Are you kidding me, Uncle Larry?  
I don't have time for this!  
Of course, time is money.  
Whatever that means.  
So nice of you to visit.  
Would you like some tea,  
or maybe some cookies?  
Uncle Lawrence, I got a call  
from the power company.  
You forgot to pay your utility bills.  
Again!  
Here it is!  
It was in my pocket all the time.  
Not funny.  
Watch out for your hands.  
And your nose.  
Oh, I am sick and tired  
of your silly tricks!  
You used to love them.  
Uncle Lawrence, we need  
to talk about this house.  
Oh. What exactly is  
there to talk about?  
- Is there a cat in here?  
- A cat?  
No, I don't believe so.  
Why do you ask?  
Look at me.  
Maybe you're allergic  
to something else?  
Ooh, did I ask you if  
you'd like some cookies?  
No cookies!  
If I stay in here any longer,  
I'll blow up like a blimp!  
- Gesundheit!  
- I'm allergic to two things.  
Wasting time...  
and cats.  
You should think about  
selling this place.  
I've got clients who would love to put  
their hands on a property like this.  
They'd pay top dollar.

Why would I do that?  
This house has been in the  
family for generations.  
I know you're a great  
real estate agent.  
If I sold it, where would I go?  
How about a nice retirement home?  
Retire? That's for old people.  
And besides, where would  
I put all my belongings?  
I would get rid of all this junk.  
Junk? This is not junk.  
My whole life is in here.  
Whatever! Just...  
Pay your bills!  
He was such a nice kid.  
What happened?  
Oh, don't you worry, everyone.  
I'm not going to sell my house.  
What would become of me  
without all of you around?  
This house is enchanted.  
Isn't that right, Maggie?  
Come up here, Jack.  
Where's Edison?  
I need to put some oil on  
his new rewind spring.  
Oh, my... Oh.  
Or he'll stop working again.  
Wouldn't want any of you  
getting yourself all rusty  
and not able to work any more.  
That wouldn't do.  
What was that all about?  
I haven't the foggiest but I tell you,  
I never liked that nephew of his.  
He's up to no good, I say.  
No good indeed.  
Jack, look! He came back.  
Why, the nerve of that pipsqueak!  
Get him, Jack.  
Oh, you are so going to regret this.  
What?  
Oh, what do we have here?

How did you get in here?  
Did Jack let you in?  
Well, hello there.  
Such a cute little kitty, isn't he?  
Oh, I can't believe it!  
He's falling for it.  
Someone left you all alone, did they?  
Yes, I know.  
It's a big scary world  
out there, isn't it?  
Well, you don't have to  
worry any more, little fella.  
We'll keep each other company.  
What shall we call you?  
Whoa! That's it?  
Thunder!  
Thunder, this is your new family!  
New family? Give me a break.  
A squatter is what he is.  
Old Jack here can be a  
bit grumpy sometimes,  
68th in a litter of 70.  
I'm sure he'll warm up to you.  
Don't count on it.  
And this is little Maggie.  
Jack's indispensable companion.  
Those two are Carlo and Carla,  
our resident lovebirds.  
Look how cute he is, no?  
I don't like cats.  
You are cute.  
No, gorgeous, bellissima!  
Mi amore.  
- Don't stop.  
- All right, everyone,  
let's give a warm welcome to the  
newest member of our family.  
I once performed for  
the King of Brunei!  
Oh, yes. The trick was called...  
...The Embodiment of Princess Khan.  
Oh, those were  
wonderful times, Thunder,  
wonderful times to be a magician.

- Psst. Hey, you, thunder pants.

- Huh?

Hi, Jack. Hi, Maggie.

Lose the niceties, buster.

- What do you mean?

- Can it.

You must think you've  
hit the catnip jackpot.

We know what you're up to.

I'm not up to anything.

Look, pal, we've been with  
Lawrence for a long time.

We're not about to let you meow  
yourself in here and take over.

I'm not trying to...

Oh. Oh.

...take over.

All right, here's the deal.

Be gone by sunrise or find  
yourself in a position  
you won't be able to  
purr your way out of.

But he said I could stay,  
be a part of the family.

He even gave me a new name.

Oh, yeah.

Thunder, boom boom, some name.

This isn't up for discussion.

Like we told you,  
our house is off limits to outsiders.

Consider this a one-night stand.

How we doin', guys?

Oop. Pass, kick, goal!

Jack!

Fur ball's still here!

And that's my bowl!

Hey!

Just in time, my friend.

We're running late this morning.

- You just don't get it, do you?

- You crossed the line.

I don't understand.

Isn't he the boss here?

Not as far as you're concerned.



I'll deal with you when I get back.  
Sorry, Thunder, not today.  
Hey, where are they going?  
No, Thunder. You have to stay here,  
look after the house.  
Hey, look what I have for you.  
Oh, why not?  
I think I have an idea.  
Good morning, everyone!  
Good morning, Mr Lawrence!  
So, Izzy. Can you give me your money?  
I don't have any money.  
What do you mean you don't have any?  
Of course you do.  
Great. How many times are  
you going to do that trick?  
Oh, I guess you're right, Dylan.  
Let's see what else I have here.  
Hey, kids, who can tell me what  
other tricks a magician performs?  
I know. He pulls a  
rabbit from his hat.  
Absolutely right, Izzy.  
This trick requires  
complete concentration.  
Abracadabra!  
Presto. Poof!  
Ta-da!  
It's a carrot!  
Oops! I must be slipping.  
My rabbit should have been in there.  
A simple explanation.  
The other hat.  
Ta-da!  
That's not a rabbit!  
Oh, dear! So it is.  
I'm afraid I'm losing my touch.  
The rabbit! The rabbit!  
He's taking the carrot!  
What did you say?  
Where did my carrot go?  
It's a white mouse!  
A mouse? Oh! Where?  
There! On your head!

Oh! It's Maggie.

Come down here.

- No!

- The cat's going to eat her!

Oh, no! That's not good.

I can't believe it!

Oh, no. You didn't!

Oh, no.

Did he?

Children, allow me to introduce  
the newest member of our troupe!

Thunder!

Yay!

He's cuter than the old rabbit.

You're dead.

I say we kick him off the trunk now.

He won't find his way back.

But Jack.

Maybe you should give the  
kitty a little break?

Stay out of it.

I've got a better idea.

- Here, poke him, Jack.

- With pleasure.

What is going on back there?

Thunder, no!

Oh, no!

What happened to my brakes?

I can't stop!

Help!

Hey, hey! Look who it is! Mi bro!

You look like you just used up  
eight of them nine lives you got.

What is up with that?

Why'd you go gato crazy and  
attack that old man for?

What? No.

Oh, you need to control yourself.

Those claws could shred a dude to pieces!

Now I know why them people  
booted you out like they did.

You be one nasty gato!

What happened? Where is everyone?

You sent that old man

to the hospital.

Or maybe the cemetery, chico.

- He looked like day-old refries.

- Oh, no.

What have I done?

Hey, stop it! We're in public.

- You got to keep your stuff together, man.

- I didn't mean to hurt him.

Okay, okay, maybe you didn't.

What do I know?

I'm a dog, not a doctor.

Maybe they just took him back home.

S, s, that's probably

what they did.

You really think so?

Come on, I'll walk a piece with you.

Well, that would be great.

I'm feeling a little out of it.

- What happened to your leash?

- I got rid of it.

I put my paw down.

Got all freaky in the house.

Did my stinky business.

Now I'm in charge. No more leash.

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.

Hold your enchiladas.

This is where you live?

- Yeah.

- Oh, no.

This is one spooky old casa, mi bro.

I heard this story about

this big-toothed were-rabbit

and this evil white mouse.

Man, they got some black magic

goin' on and ghosts, too!

It's mucho peligroso.

You know, haunted.

- No, it's not.

- That's what the word on the street is.

Hey, man, I gotta go.

Seriously. I really gotta go.

Good luck to ya!

Jack, what's wrong?

I don't know. It appears as

if I may have broken my leg.  
No. Let me see.  
It doesn't look good.  
You gotta get that fixed.  
Oh, that miserable cat!  
Look on the bright side.  
We got rid of him.  
I suppose you're right.  
- Ouch.  
- Someone's coming.  
Uncle Lawrence, Uncle Lawrence?  
Danny? Is that you?  
Yes, it is.  
Where am I?  
In the hospital.  
Oh, I don't feel very well.  
Of course not.  
You're too old to be running all over  
town putting on these little shows.  
Too old to make children laugh?  
Uncle Lawrence, I should  
be at work right now.  
We... We can't go on like this.  
Look, I think I've found the  
perfect place for you to live  
when you get out of here.  
What's going on, Mags?  
It's the nephew. He's going  
on about some papers.  
Papers? What for?  
Have a look at this brochure.  
Rhode Island.  
I think you're gonna love it.  
You're taking me to an island?  
Oh, nice of you.  
I'll be back a bit later.  
There are some papers I need you  
to sign. Now, try and get some rest.  
Two to one, he's trying to  
take advantage of the old man.  
Which doesn't sound  
good for us, either.  
We really need to get out of here.  
These men in a car with

flashing lights took him away.  
I thought they were  
bringing him home.  
So, I guess he is not here, then?  
Do you understand what I'm saying?  
What's going on?  
Hello?  
Geez.  
Oh, please, guys,  
you're freaking me out.  
Oh, stop it. You're tickling me.  
For a second there I thought...  
Never mind.  
Lawrence should be home soon.  
In the meantime, I'll take care of you  
and we will all look after the house.  
- He looks pretty bad.  
- Keep your voice down.  
Mr Lawrence?  
Mr Lawrence? It's Izzy and Dylan.  
We heard you had an accident.  
We should let him rest.  
What was that?  
Look, it's the magic trunk!  
Be quiet.  
- Let's open it.  
- I'm not sure it's a good idea.  
Okay, Carlo, Carla, this is our chance.  
You must warn the others at the house.  
- Oh, boy. Now we're in trouble.  
- I told you.  
Maybe they know their way back home.  
Let's hope so.  
What about the other animals?  
Where's the cat?  
- What are you doing here?  
- Nurse Baxter.  
You have no business going through  
Mr Lawrence's personal effects.  
- We were just...  
- But the animals...  
Oh, Izzy.  
What animals?  
Oh! Oh, dear!

A mouse!

These animals do not belong in here.

They'll have to go.

You can't just kick them out.

Oh, don't be concerning  
yourselves about that.

Back to your rooms.

I told you.

Sorry!

Carlo, Carla.

- Carlo, look, it's the kitty.

- We didn't think you made it!

What happened to Lawrence?

Oh, he's laid up in the hospital,  
all banged up.

- Oh, no!

- And Jack's hurt pretty bad, too.

But we got a bigger problem.

Jack says his nephew's  
gonna take care of us.

- And not in a good way.

- We have to stop him!

First, I guess we have to find  
out what he's up to, right?

That's true!

We have to stay alert.

Be ready for anything.

Carlo, Carla, you're on lookout!

Edison, Twiggoo, come with me!

It has to go.

- Couldn't this have waited until tonight?

- I'm afraid not.

Why didn't you just chuck it?

He won't need it any more.

There are animals in it and  
they are not allowed in here.

Fine. I'll take care of it.

- Danny?

- I need you to sign this.

It gives me power of attorney  
to handle your affairs  
while you're in the hospital.

The power company, you say?

Power of...

Never mind. Just put your  
John Hancock right there.  
So nice of you to  
pay my bills, Daniel.  
Can you feed the animals  
and then water the plants?  
Sure, you won't have to worry.  
- I'll take care of everything.  
- Jerk.  
Aren't we forgetting something?  
Oh, mi amore, mi amore!  
- He's here.  
- Who, what?  
Hey, the trunk.  
I say, that's quite a load  
you're hauling there, Daniel.  
Perhaps someone should  
give you a hand with that?  
As a matter of fact...  
- Reggie, your tuxedo.  
- Oh, yes, of course.  
- No, I had no intentions of...  
- No worries. I've got it.  
I'm thrilled you could make  
it on such short notice.  
You're the first I'm showing it to.  
Audrey, you look positively  
stunning this evening!  
Oh, Daniel, you charmer.  
Well, how's the real estate  
market treating you?  
Oh, I'm crazy busy.  
What recession, right?  
It appears as if it  
needs a bit of repair.  
Yes, but the house has good bones.  
Thunder, they're talking  
about fixing up the house.  
That's good. Maybe that  
nephew is not all that bad.  
No, it's bad.  
Daniel wants to sell the house  
behind Lawrence's back.  
And we'll all get kicked out.

- Oh!  
- Are you sure?  
That's what happened to me.  
What can we do?  
Che cosa?  
I got an idea.  
I would suspect the place is quite a  
handful to maintain for an old man.  
Careful, Reg!  
We're on our way to our  
annual charity ball, you see.  
Why don't we go on in, then?  
Disgusting!  
- Oh!  
- Daniel, stop these infernal...  
Oh!  
Oh.  
I am so sorry.  
I'm sorry, I didn't mean to...  
Reggie.  
Shall we reschedule, then?  
Lose our number!  
Damned birds.  
Oh. I'm sure there's a cat in here.  
- Jack, Maggie, are you okay?  
- What do you think?  
Come on, hurry up.  
Get us out of here.  
We're working on it. Just hold on.  
- Is that who I think it is?  
- I thought we got rid of him for good.  
Come on, all together. Roll it over.  
You!  
Hi, Jack.  
Don't think your little act of kindness  
makes up for what you did to Lawrence.  
None of this would have  
happened if you didn't poke me.  
You were there. Tell them.  
Well...  
We really didn't see nothing.  
He's made a mess of everything.  
The old man is furious!  
That's an understatement.



He's ready to kill you.  
I don't believe you.  
If Lawrence doesn't want  
me here, fine, I'll leave.  
Look, mate.  
I'll tell you what's true.  
We could lose this house.  
Everything we ever loved.  
And you're to blame.  
Wait, you need me to save the house.  
The nephew's allergic to cats, right?  
You're all safe as long as I'm here.  
The cat's got a point.  
I can't catch a break.  
Edison?  
Can you help me get out of here?  
Sorry, my friend. I messed  
things up pretty good.  
I should have listened to Lawrence.  
Daniel's going to sell the house.  
Jack's right. When Lawrence  
comes back, he'll kick me out.  
I'll end up a stray again.  
You're right, Edison.  
After all, he was so nice when he took  
me in. He said I was part of the family.  
You don't kick out family, do you?  
Look, about this cat.  
I'm not sure it's a good idea  
to keep him in the house.  
We should get rid of  
him once and for all.  
Danny boy really can't stand cat hair.  
He could be our best line of defence.  
He's not alone.  
We're counting on you two.  
Don't let us down.  
Oh, no, not again!  
Make sure you hit him,  
too, this time.  
Mrs Johnson?  
Lasandra, Lasandra Johnson.  
A pleasure. What a nice  
little dog you have here.

Tickle, tickle. Tickle, tickle.  
What's gotten into you, sugar?  
Okay, calm down. Mommy's here.  
Shall we? So, do you live in the area?  
But I am looking for a bigger place.  
Gonna open up a hair salon.  
You know, you can make a fortune  
with them Brazilian blowouts.  
Ooh, you best be givin'  
me some space, mister!  
Sorry, bit of a bird problem.  
Not enough fibre, I suppose.  
Never mind.  
He must have saw us coming!  
What are we gonna do now?  
We go to Plan B.  
Huh, Plan B?  
Perhaps a little rodent infestation  
to discourage one from buying?  
I like this Plan B.  
Okay, I'm on it. I won't  
let you down, Jack.  
I have one eensy-weesy problem.  
Problem? You need to have  
full disclosure, I know my...  
No, no, no, you see,  
the owner had a cat.  
And I'm super allergic to cats.  
I don't smell nothing.  
Take your time.  
Have a good look around.  
I'll be right out here if  
you have any questions.  
He must still have that  
wretched cat in here!  
Oh, honey, that man  
has a screw loose.  
This place is makin'  
my fur stand on end.  
I don't want to be fighting  
no creepy critters.  
What is up with you today?  
Now, you stay here.  
Momma's gonna be right back.

Oh, well, I do like  
this staircase, though.  
Okay, okay, no time to panic.  
There's got to be an open  
window around here somewhere.  
Get a grip. Keep your cool. Breathe.  
I wonder where that wacky gato is.  
Probably done turned him into a ghost.  
Hey, what are you doing here?  
Psst, dog!  
- Who that?  
- Up here! It's me, Thunder.  
- The cat.  
- Hey, is that you, gato?  
Ooh, I knew this place was freaky!  
They done turned you into a bird!  
Not really.  
They locked me up in here.  
What's the matter? No more warm  
and fuzzy part of the family for you?  
Well, it's complicated.  
I betcha there's one of them  
dog cemeteries up in here  
or some nasty ghosts floating around.  
- Why my owner wants to buy it beats me.  
- We've got to stop her.  
That's what I'm saying, mi bro!  
You got to help me out of here.  
Okay, okay, sure,  
how am I gonna do that?  
Oh...  
Grab my tail.  
I knew it!  
Are you sure?  
What if I rip your tail off?  
I doubt that. Come on, grab it!  
Ooh, that's a whole lot of stairs.  
Oh, my baby!  
Oh...  
Yahoo! Thanks!  
Whatever. Can we get our  
butts out of here now?  
Follow me.  
I got you, damned cat!

It's the Boston River for you!

Bye-bye, allergy.

What?

What did you do to my dog?

At least that mangy cat's gone.

Well done, Maggie.

- Huh?

- You scared that woman big-time.

We got rid of her.

Oh, yes, of course, absolutely!

What about the cat?

It appears fur ball took advantage  
of your diversion to escape.

Oh, never mind. We can do  
without him. From now on,  
we have a super-rodent in the house.

Guys, there is a cat outside!

These grapes are divine!

You're spoiling me.

Where did you get them?

Look! There's a cat on the sill.

It's Thunder!

You little rascal!

What are you waiting for?

Come over here.

How long have you had him?

He just showed up at my  
house a couple of days ago.

I don't think he's a stray.

Too clean, well-behaved.

No nametag, though.

Maybe he's lost.

Abandoned, more likely.

That's awful. Such a cute little cat.

Tough times nowadays.

Lots of people losing their houses,  
no way to take care of their pets.

Come on, Thunder.

- What's wrong?

- He's afraid of you.

Probably thinks I'm mad  
at him for what happened.

No, it wasn't your fault.

- Can we keep him?

- I'd love to  
but, you know Nurse Baxter.  
Yeah, you're right,  
she's a mean cookie.  
Oh, not really.  
Tough maybe, but not mean.  
This is a hospital, after all.  
Perhaps you should  
go back to the house,  
keep the others company.  
I've asked Daniel to  
take care of all of you.  
No need to worry, I'll be  
back before you know it.  
There you two are!  
What are you hiding?  
Nothing.  
- Step aside!  
Strange.  
You mustn't bother Mr Lawrence.  
Not at all! I enjoy their company.  
We were about to  
play a game of cards.  
Eight, nine, ten.  
All right, limber up, now.  
What's your mantra, soldier?  
I'm a tiger, I'm a predator,  
my hee-yah bite will be lethal!  
Perfect! We're ready  
for our next visitor.  
Lots of potential,  
I could knock that wall through,  
make it an open plan down here.  
I'm feeling kind of, boutique hotel.  
Wonderful. So you like it, then?  
Do I? My arm hair is standing on end!  
Let me call my wife,  
she should have been here by now.  
She will be positively mad for it!  
I believe she's here!  
Why don't you continue your tour?  
I'll greet your wife.  
What a magnificent staircase!  
Very Gone With The Wind-ish.

How divine would a splash of  
umbra be! With gold accents!  
No mercy!  
Now, what have we here?  
A kung fu mouse? Hysterical!  
Darling!  
Wow, looks like  
somebody's in trouble.  
- Everything's under control!  
- If you say so.  
The seller is very motivated to sell.  
- In this market...  
- Hey, wait, get me out of here.  
Mortgage rates are quite favourable,  
as I'm sure you're well aware of.  
Does the house come furnished?  
Oh, I'm certain I could  
convince the owner  
to part with some of his  
rather eclectic furnishings.  
I suppose it's... How do you say...  
A diamond in the rough.  
Exactly!  
- I'm sure I could make something out of it.  
- I told you she'd love it.  
Sounds like things are  
getting serious. Come on.  
Let me show you the  
living room, Mrs Eames.  
I think you're going to love it.  
Full of that Old World charm.  
Now, the fireplace works, and...  
- Sorry. Cat allergy.  
- I don't see any cat in here.  
He's gone but the  
dander is everywhere.  
I just need a bit of  
fresh air, if you don't mind.  
I'll be on the front  
porch if you have any...  
Questions?  
I forgot to mention,  
the wine cellar is that way.  
Ooh, now you're talking my language.

Could be quite charming.  
Naturally, it will need  
a complete overhaul.  
Oh, I love those vintage utensils.  
Too vintage maybe.  
Plumbing seems to be okay.  
Typical, inferior brands.  
Oh. That's odd.  
I can't... I can't...  
Whoever is doing this,  
you are going to regret it!  
Oh!  
Somebody, help!  
Help! Somebody, help me, please!  
Darling, they have a  
1939 Chateau Margaux!  
Don't you just love  
this place, it's like...  
Oh, please, get me out of here.  
But darling, it's a  
1939 Chateau Margaux.  
Now!  
Quite a marvellous...  
What happened?  
You tell me.  
But I don't understand!  
This house is haunted!  
Haunted? That's absurd.  
What are you saying?  
My wife is a liar?  
No! Of course not.  
I'm just saying that there  
must be a logical explanation.  
Enough talk! I know what I've seen!  
This is a weird and creepy place.  
I was so, so frightened!  
This house is most certainly haunted.  
Yes, you heard me! Haunted!  
No! What is going on here?  
Probably my uncle's stupid little  
gadgets getting out of control again.  
People must think the  
house is booby-trapped.  
Time to get rid of all this junk!

Damn allergy!  
Did you see that?  
Thunder got rid of those  
people and Daniel, too!  
That was a great plan!  
Thunder is a genius!  
- It's just good teamwork.  
- Hold on, not so fast.  
What's going on here?  
First you run away,  
then you show up and act  
like you own the place?  
- I went to the hospital to see Lawrence.  
- Liar!  
Cool your paws, Mags.  
So, you saw the old man, did ya?  
Well, tell us, then,  
which of his legs did he injure?  
See? You never went.  
His left leg! It's in a harness.  
And his right arm, too!  
Thunder is right.  
And I can tell you for sure,  
he is not mad at me.  
Well, here's how it's  
going to go. Get him.  
Get the cat, I said!  
So this is the way it's going to be?  
You're going to regret it.  
Come on, we need to  
stick together. Daniel's furious.  
We have to expect the worst.  
I've got a new strategy  
and it involves you two.  
No way!  
You're all a bunch of losers.  
Come on, guys, we'll show  
them who's a bunch of losers!  
Oh, not again.  
I am glad I'll be going home soon.  
Oh.  
"Rhode Island Senior  
Retirement Home."  
Definitely not my kind of place.



So I slapped the guy around a bit and  
that was the end of the discussion.  
That's what I call  
taking care of business.  
So what's the deal with this place,  
some kinda museum or what?  
Nah, the realtor said it was full  
of some old magic dude's junk.  
We gotta clean the place out.  
And watch it there, some of  
this stuff is pretty fragile.  
I guess that's one for the dump.  
Who are these guys? Doesn't look  
like they're here to buy the house.  
No matter. Once Daniel  
gets back, we make our move.  
Okay, let's get hustling  
and no napping.  
Sooner we get this done,  
sooner we get paid.  
Let Zoltar predict your future!  
What's a Zoltar?  
"Falling sky."  
What's that supposed to mean?  
Hey, watch it, will you, Mark?  
Hey, what are you talking about?  
I didn't do nothing.  
Sure you didn't, you big doofus.  
I thought there was no one in here.  
Come on, stop dropping stuff on me?  
What kind of joke is this?  
Let Zoltar predict your future!  
Zoltar.  
Get away from me, you stupid Zoltar,  
or whatever you are!  
- Come on, come on, open...  
- Accept your future.  
Okay.  
I thought I heard music.  
Whatever.  
Hey, where's all my stuff?  
Hey, how did you get there?  
Okay, okay, calm down,  
there must be a way out.

Holy...

Get away from me! Get away!

Hey, where you going?

Stop it, stop it! Hey, hey, hey, hey!

Let me out of this chair!

Let me out! Let me out! No, no, no!

- Oh!

- Mikey!

What in the world are you?

Make it go away, Mark.

Back off, you... you... you...

you whatever you are.

You smell something burning?

- Oh!

- Mike, Mike, Mike...

Mike, Mike, Mike!

Mikey!

What?

Where are they going?

They can't be done!

What in the damn of...

You gotta be kidding me! What a mess.

Oh, I should have known you

had something to do with this.

Get over here!

I'm coming for you, cat!

There will be no mercy!

We're looking quite chipper today.

- How do you feel, Mr Lawrence?

- I feel great.

Can't say I'll miss

those shots of yours.

So, when can I go home?

Tomorrow afternoon,

right after the doctor discharges you.

Fantastic!

That nice nephew of yours

- has made all the arrangements.

- Perfect.

Oh, I'm sure you're going to

love the retirement facility.

- What?

- Rhode Island is so beautiful.

So that's what the

brochure was all about.  
No way. I'm going  
back to my own house.  
Oh, well,  
I'm certain your nephew will  
explain everything to you.  
Dylan, please hand me the telephone.  
Hey!  
Hide and be safe!  
Oh-ho. Not this time, cat.  
Play time's over.  
Damn birds.  
Now, back to you! Huh, where is he?  
Oh, you're not getting  
away this time.  
I believe Daniel has lost his mind.  
This is going too far.  
What should we do?  
In his state, I'm afraid no one's  
going to be able to stop him.  
We'd better stay out of sight.  
Oh, you can hide.  
But you won't get away.  
It's futile to hide from me.  
You got nowhere to go.  
Come on. Come on!  
No more fooling around.  
You're trapped now.  
They say a cat has nine lives.  
Why don't we see if it's true?  
Here, kitty, kitty.  
Here, little kitty, kitty, kitty.  
Peek-a-boo!  
You are history.  
Oh.  
Well, then, no more allergy.  
No more sneezing.  
Where'd you all come from?  
My gun! Give me... No, come here.  
I am gonna kick your little gear  
butts like there's no tomorrow.  
Oh!  
How many of you guys are there?  
No, no, no, no. No!

Now, that is exactly  
what the doctor ordered.  
Let's try one more time.  
- Yes?  
- Daniel? What's going on?  
Uncle Lawrence. No, I don't  
have time to talk right now.  
Why on earth are you sending  
me to a retirement home?  
- What's all that noise?  
- I can't hear you.  
Call me back in an hour,  
I should be done with the house!  
What's going on, Mr Lawrence?  
I can't wait to be  
discharged tomorrow.  
There's no time to lose!  
Mr Lawrence, please return  
to your room at once.  
Nurse Baxter, I need to  
get back to my house.  
- Not until the doctor says so.  
- But you don't understand.  
I need to go home now.  
Not until you get discharged.  
Mr Lawrence,  
we'll get you a ride back.  
What did you say?  
- I know everybody around here.  
- We'll help you.  
What have we here? Where's the cat?  
They're doing their  
freeze thing again.  
- That can only mean one thing.  
- The cat must be a goner.  
What's going on?  
You need to get out of there, quick!  
There's a big trouble on the way!  
Oh, no! The nephew's back  
with a nasty-looking machine.  
The situation is getting  
totally out of control.  
We've got to stop him now.  
No time to waste.

This house is history!  
Come on!  
Excuse me, but don't  
you think you should...  
Dylan? Izzy?  
We've got it under control,  
Mr Lawrence.  
But you can't...  
I mean, you're only...  
We're almost there.  
Sit back and enjoy the ride.  
How does this stupid  
contraption work?  
- Wait, Jack, I'm not sure that's...  
- We have no choice!  
I'm going for it.  
Oh, dear.  
Come on, you stupid gears.  
Why couldn't they make  
these things automatic?  
Oh, no! It appears I'm a bit too  
stout in the girth to make it through.  
Oh, I knew it. Okay,  
let me see what I can do.  
Suck it in, Jack.  
Oh! My leg!  
Sorry, Jack.  
Oh!  
Okay. Now we're talking.  
I figured that out.  
No, no, no, no!  
Okay. One, two...  
Hold on, Jack, I'll get help.  
Maggie?  
Don't want to mess with the car.  
No. No, no, no, no.  
I need your help. Jack is stuck.  
There's nothing you  
can do for Thunder.  
Just standing there  
won't bring him back.  
Thunder.  
You're... You're alive.  
What just happened?

Look, I'm really sorry for...  
You saved me.  
Is everyone safe?  
No, the trap door is blocked.  
Come with me and be careful.  
All right! I'm starting  
to get the knack of this.  
Oh, no. Not that  
old pain in the neck.  
Daniel! What are you doing?  
What does it look like I'm doing?  
Come down from there right  
now before someone gets hurt.  
Just stay out of the way  
and no one will get hurt.  
You can't destroy my house.  
You have no right.  
- Yes, I do. Remember this?  
- What? You tricked me.  
Daniel, please stop it.  
You can't do that to them.  
I can and I want to.  
No, no, no! What is up  
with these stupid birds?  
- Look!  
- It's Thunder.  
He's helping the others get out.  
It's you! I thought I  
took care of you already!  
Dylan, Izzy, we need to back off.  
He's gone totally mad.  
Daniel, just stop it!  
Come on. Let's go.  
Thunder, wait.  
We can't jump that far.  
Gunther, help them get across.  
Oh, but be careful!  
The ball!  
- I got him.  
- Good catch, Dylan.  
Stay here.  
Is he crazy?  
Don't worry, I have a plan.  
Thunder!

I can't believe it!  
I'll show you who's in charge.  
Take this, if you can.  
Mr Lawrence, can't you use  
magic and make him stop?  
My magic isn't strong  
enough for this.  
He's definitely going  
to kill Thunder.  
Twiggoo, take me down.  
- Maggie!  
- Oh, no!  
Hang on, Maggie.  
That's-a my big guy.  
A mouse! Get out of here!  
Gotcha!  
All right, Thunder!  
Huh? Where is he?  
No!  
No, no!  
My car.  
Shame on you! Treating defenceless  
little animals like that.  
Defenceless? Stop it!  
I should let you sneeze to death for  
the mess you've made of things.  
Please, Uncle Lawrence.  
Please help me.  
I can't take it! I'm going  
to pass out from all this.  
I suppose that wouldn't  
be a good thing.  
We wouldn't want anything  
bad to happen to you.  
You've got a lot of  
repair work to do.  
I think it best if we get him  
over to the emergency room now.  
- We'll take him.  
- No, no.  
You two have done enough  
driving for a while.  
Let's call 911.  
Thunder?

Oh. Hi, Maggie.  
I just wanted to thank you  
for saving me back there  
and well, you know, apologise  
for treating you the way I did.  
I understand. You guys have  
been together for a long time.  
No! We... I was wrong.  
But you made it right.  
You helped me save the house.  
We're a great team.  
Huh? Oh. You're right.  
It looks like we still have  
some unfinished business.  
Let's get them off the roof.  
Aye, aye, Captain.  
Hello? A bit of a hand over here  
would be greatly appreciated.  
Anyone?  
Abracadabra!  
Presto!  
It doesn't get any better than this.  
Indeed, indeed.  
It's great to have Lawrence back.  
Hey, gato!  
Word on the street is that you guys  
put on one crazy good show!  
Hey, I thought this  
place freaked you out.  
Ghosts, big-toothed were-rabbit  
and an evil mouse, remember?  
Well, I suppose I do get a  
bit carried away sometimes,  
especially when I'm excited.  
Anyway, you wouldn't  
by any chance have room  
for someone else, namely me,  
in your little act, would you?  
You're a trained actor?  
Am I an actor? I'm the  
Marlon Brando of chihuahuas!  
I can roll over, play dead,  
look cool, but I don't fetch.  
I ain't no retriever.



So what do ya say?  
I can fit in, do what you want.  
I can play whatever you need,  
I'm the man.  
Hey, guys! We're on next! Come on!  
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Hang on, man.  
So, then, I take that as a yes?  
Let's give a big round of applause  
to Jack, Maggie and Thunder!  
Oh! You must be the  
real estate agent.  
Sorry I'm a bit late.  
Quite the quaint abode you have.  
Yes, but now that I'm alone,  
this place is just too big for me.  
I'm going to a nice retirement home.  
So, how much cash you think  
I could get for the place?  
Let's have a look inside and  
I'll give you my best estimate.  
Oh, no.  
That's it. I need to find  
another line of work!