

Babysitters- Tiffany, Duke, and Lisa

DUKE: Hey, can I help it if you can't catch?

TIFFANY: Du-uke, you do not throw a 40-yard pass in the dining room!

LISA: Unless you have one of those invisible footballs.

TIFFANY: Right.

LISA: Invisible things can't hurt things.

DUKE: Hey! Is this the Gyro 4000?

TIFFANY: Yeah. Kyle, the little idiot, got it for his birthday.

DUKE: Cool! Let's play!

LISA: I have lots of invisible things.

TIFFANY: And ... (*Showing the "Space Pirates" game disk.*) I've got their best game!

DUKE: "Space Pirates"? You've got "Space Pirates"??

LISA: But nobody sees them.

TIFFANY: It's all the rage!

DUKE: Give it here!

LISA: Because they're invisible.

TIFFANY: (*Throwing DUKE the game disk.*) Hey, Lisa, you gonna come down to earth and play or what?

LISA: Huh? Oh, I don't know how.

DUKE: Oh, it's easy, any idiot can play it.

LISA: Are you calling me an idiot?

DUKE: No, I just meant that uh ... what did I mean, Tiff?

TIFFANY: I never know what you mean, Duke. Just put the thing in the thingamajig and let's play!

LISA: (*Casting a spell on HIM.*) I make you invisible!

DUKE: You are one weird chick!

Pixels - Red, Blue, and Green

PIXEL RED: Help we cannot do.

PIXEL BLUE: From you we need help.

BARBIE: They're so tiny!

PIXEL GREEN: Tiny, yes, but bright enough to light your way.

KYLE: What are you?

PIXEL GREEN: Pixels we are. Here to represent those tiny bits of color on your screen!

PIXEL RED: Red!

PIXEL BLUE: Blue!

PIXEL GREEN: And green! Many more of us there used to be. Primaries we are - we are all that are left.

LIZ: What happened?

PIXEL RED: Not "what." Who!

PIXEL BLUE: A wonderful world we had - until she came along.

KYLE: Who?

ALL PIXELS: Chasm!

BARNEY: What's a "Chasm"?

PIXEL GREEN: The evil empress Chasm is - she who has taken over our world.

BARNEY: Chasm? As in a deep, never-ending pit of darkness?

PIXEL RED: Very good. Write for Webster, you should.

PIXEL GREEN: Banished the Princess Errestria she did. Cast her dark force over cyberspace.
(PIXELS shudder.)

PIXEL BLUE: Draining us of our color, she is. Once we're gone, there will be nothing left but black and white.

PIXEL RED: Exposed to the light, she must be.

PIXEL GREEN: Right Red is - but so small we are - we know not what to do.

PIXEL BLUE: Help us, won't you?

Crevasse and Chasm-

CREVASSE: I am prophetess for you. I come because you call me. What is your wish?

CHASM: Tell me, Crevasse, tell me about the new children in cyberspace.

CREVASSE: (*Laughing.*) Don't you have enough children already?

CHASM: No! I must have more! If there are more children in cyberspace ... I must have them!

CREVASSE: But why?

CHASM: Yours is not to ask. You serve me!

CREVASSE: Yes, how could I forget. Ever since you captured my sister Princess Errestria and sent her into the unknown, all of us have had to serve you!

CHASM: And as long as the Princess is gone, you have no power! I am the supreme commander. Once I have obtained all of the children, the universe will be mine!!!

CREVASSE: They're terribly important to you, aren't they?

CHASM: They possess the power of imagination. I must harvest their powers for my own plans.

CREVASSE: And what will you do with the children when you're through?

CHASM: Toss them into the Pit of Doom, of course.

CREVASSE: (*Revolted.*) Ahhhh! (*Covering.*) I mean, Ah yes, the Pit of Doom! The never-ending spiral of descending darkness and death!

CHASM: It's actually quite lovely if you're into that sort of thing. If you're not, well, you'll be dead!

Kids - Liz, Kyle, Barbie, and Barney

LIZ: Wow! We did it! We got in! We got inside the game! (*Wanders around for clues.*)

BARBIE: So where are the Space Pirates?

KYLE: This is totally unbelievable!

BARNEY: Where did the baby-sitters go? They were right here.

LIZ: (*Finding a cell phone.*) Here's Tiffany's cell phone.

BARBIE: (*Finding Duke's cell phone.*) And here's Duke's!

LIZ: Whatever it was that scooped them up left a trail of their stuff behind. (*Hears something offstage.*) Hey, what was that?

KYLE: What?

LIZ: Over there. I heard some kind of rustling noise.

BARNEY: I didn't hear nothin'.

KYLE: What is it?

BARNEY: Maybe we should leave it alone.

LIZ: Oh come on, don't you get it? They're hiding. Whatever they are, they're scared of us.

BARBIE and **BARNEY:** How can we be sure?

(*KYLE and LIZ look at each other then shrug.*)

KYLE: We can't. But there's no use standing around here - waiting for something to happen. Come on! (*Steps away from the group with his arms up.*) Hello. We are children of Earth! We come in peace.

BARBIE: (*Sarcastically.*) Oh, that's cool!

BARNEY: Who does he think he is, "Men in Black"?

KYLE: We mean you no harm. We are only here to find our baby-sitters.