

KFP - SQ1500 "NIGHT OF BRUTAL TRAINING" - JED - 4/28/05

INT. PO'S SUITE

Po is asleep exhausted in his room, trying to have fun but is just too tired. A knock at the door, the two servant ducks are standing in the doorway.

TEMPLE GOOSE #1

Master Po?

Po SNORES

TEMPLE GOOSE #2

Master Po the original Party Panda?

Po's eyes flit open.

PO

Oh <yawn> hey guys. Sorry I totally forgot. You go ahead and start party without me. I'm just takin a little pre-party fiesta siesta, and I'll be right with ya.

Po closes his eyes. The ducks look confused and shocked at Po.

TEMPLE GOOSE #1

Your Partiness, Master Shifu requests your presence.

PO

What?! It's late. He can talk to me tomorrow.

TEMPLE GOOSE #1

Very well.

The ducks look at each other and leave.

PO

Hurry back. I'll get the fireworks ready...

Po rolls over and goes back to sleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PO'S SUITE

Po is still asleep when the Geese enter. Po's hand shoots up.

PO
OK. <yawn> Let's do this.

Po opens his eyes and looks at the Geese, each of them with one black eye.

TEMPLE GOOSE #1
Master Shifu says it's urgent.

Po darts up.

PO
Whattthe -- did that master fu-er hit you?

TEMPLE GOOSE #1 & #2
(unison)
No!

PO
Then how'd you get the panda vision?

TEMPLE GOOSE #1
He... scared us.

The Geese smile. Po's not buying the story.

PO
He *scared* a black eye onto *both* of you?

TEMPLE GOOSE #1
No! It's not like that. I really think you should go right away!

PO
Hey, I'm not gonna bend to that little power monger, and neither should you! All he thinks about is making himself feel big by *training* us all the time.

The Geese protest.

TEMPLE GOOSE #1
You know, he's really not like that, Master Po.

PO
Uh-huh. What did he want me for?

TEMPLE GOOSE #1 & #2
 (unison)
 ... training...

PO
 You go ahead and tell him--

Po looks at the black eyes on the Geese and stops himself.

PO
 Eh, nevermind. *I'll* tell him. Where
 is he?

TEMPLE GOOSE #1 & #2
 (unison)
 The Vault of Heroes!

PO
 The Vault of Heroes?

TEMPLE GOOSE #1
 (unison)
THE VAULT OF HEROES!

PO
 It's actually called *The Vault of--*
 you know what, I don't care, he
 better make this quick. I need my
 beauty Zzzs.

Po walks out...

Po walks back in.

PO
 I don't know where I'm going.

CUT TO:

EXT. VAULT OF HEROES

The Geese lead Po to a massive steel door with a Yin Yang symbol hanging in the archway above the door frame. One of the doors swings open as Shifu bellows from inside.

SHIFU (O.S.)
 Come in, panda!

Frightened, the Geese turn to run and smack into each other, giving themselves a matching set of black eyes.

TEMPLE GOOSE #1
 Good Luck, Po.

The Geese hurry away.

CUT TO:

INT. VAULT OF HEROES

Po enters the cavernous room. The walls are lined with enormous stone statues of mighty kung-fu warriors.

SHIFU (O.S.)

A true master's training is as constant and unyielding as stone to time. Here we remember those who have taught us excellence of self. Welcome, to the Vault of Heroes.

Po finds Shifu waiting at the end of the main aisle. Po takes a quick look around.

PO

You got a Vault of Losers? Didn't you get enough Kwai Chang *Lame* this afternoon?

Shifu bristles, but manages to contain himself.

SHIFU

I would like to try another technique.

PO

Or, we could just skip the inspirational speech and you could just beat me on the head with a stick!

Shifu takes a deep, calming breath and points to a heavy bag hanging in the corner.

SHIFU

Hit it.

Po gives the bag a cautious glance.

PO

What? Is it full of bricks?

SHIFU

No.

PO

Arrows gonna fly at me? Some big ol' Hippo-Fist thing gonna fall down outta the ceiling on me?!

SHIFU

No tricks. Just hit.

Po steps over to the bag and gives it a quick rub to check it's contents. Po antics and looks around -- all clear.

FAP.

Po delivers a weak punch to the bag.

PO

Well, I'm beat...

Po starts to walk away.

SHIFU

TRY to hit it.

Po stops, turns, and takes up a "proper" kung fu stance in front of the bag. Shifu waits.

THUD.

Po punches the bag. The JINGLE of the chain echoes through the hall like a chime. Po SHUDDERS.

SHIFU

Good. Again.

Po punches again.

SHIFU

Good. Very good. Keep hitting.

As Po goes into a series of punches, he keeps checking Shifu for a reaction.

SHIFU

Seems I was wrong about you, panda. You do have the potential. I was just unable to see it.

Po keeps it up.

PO

You know... it *does* feel different. Yeah, I don't know what it is. It's like, all of a sudden I feel like I *can really do it!*

Po punches harder.

SHIFU

Good!

PO

Wow, it's like *completely out of nowhere*, I feel like I can do this. Like one minute, I suck, then BAM -- *I'm totally kick-ass! It's like some sort of Kung Fu Miracle!*

Shifu senses something's up. He watches Po pound the bag. Harder. *HARDER...*

The panda was being *sarcastic*. Shifu scowls. Po stops.

PO

What is this? Why are we down here? You think you're actually gonna turn me into *that*?

Po points to the heroic-looking statues around them.

PO

You could teach me until Viper learns to high-five or doggie paddle-- I'm still gonna suck. You think it's because I'm lazy or I don't care about doing it? It's none of that. I'm not gonna waste my time trying to do this, 'cause I know that no matter how many Chi balls I bust, in the end I'm just gonna fail. Why should this time be any different? I mean, if you actually believe I'm gonna be like one of your furious flea bags upstairs, you must be one hell of a teacher -- *or just stupid...*

Po steps away. Shifu takes a deep breath.

PO

You're good at this, so you can't understand how it feels to know, that no matter how hard you try, you're just going to be let down, because you've always been a failure...

Po taps the bag -- FAP.

PO

... and you'll always be a failure.
But that wouldn't stop a real
master, would it?

Po's intensity grows as he spars with the heavy bag.

PO

*"Teach me some moves, Master! Come
on, Master! Show me how to unlock
my chi! Don't let me down, Master!
Teach me! TEACH ME!"*

Shifu snaps -- he's heard enough. WHAM! He kicks the bag. The chain SNAPS. Po and the bag are knocked flying back against the wall.

Po sits up and rubs his bruises.

PO

I thought Masters never fight....

Shifu yanks down on the severed chain and breaks off the statue's stone sword above them. As the slab falls, Shifu delivers a punch that drives the sword into the base of the statue inches above Po's head. Po cowers under it's shadow.

SHIFU

*Failure? You think not selling some
chimes, or not being able to keep
some lousy job is failure? How
about failure to come through on
anything? Failure to believe in
yourself! To believe that you could
actually be a real Master? What
about the failure to protect the
valley! Failure to protect your
family from the arrows of tyrants.
Failure to keep your promise to
never allow that to happen again?
Failing to find chi, failing to
teach chi, and the only student who
learns it, uses it to bring back
into the world everything you
dedicated your life to protecting
it from. Failure in teaching!
Failure in life!*

PO (O.S.)

Failure to set things right?

Shifu snaps out of his rant - realizing he's talking about himself.

SHIFU

Do what you want. I am no longer
your Master.

Shifu leaves.

Po looks at the broken heavy bag on the floor and SIGHS. As he tries to stand up, he BONKS his head on the fallen beam above him. Po looks around at the statues...the broken bag... and exits.

CUT TO:

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