

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES

"KRAANGELENA"

Spec Script Written by

Derek Pietras

TEASER

INT. KRAANG BASE - KRAANG SUBPRIME'S HEARING ROOM - NIGHT

KRAANG SUBPRIME sits on a makeshift throne. Purple light pours in from the roof, creating a circle on the floor. In the center of the circle stand three kraangdroids, uncloaked, each with a weapon.

One kraangdroid holds a blaster with a barrel large enough to stuff a human inside. Another kraangdroid holds a blaster the size and shape of a pen. The third kraangdroid carries a normal Kraang weapon painted neon green.

KRAANG SUBPRIME

I ask you ingrates to come up with new ways for taking out the turtles, and this is the best you can give me?!

He jabs his tentacle at the large blaster.

KRAANG SUBPRIME (CONT'D)

Too big!

Kraang Subprime jabs his tentacle at the little blaster.

KRAANG SUBPRIME (CONT'D)

Too small!

He jabs his tentacle at the last blaster.

KRAANG SUBPRIME (CONT'D)

Just right, because that's the one we always use! It's just green! How will changing the color help us destroy the turtles?

KRAANG

Those who are known as the turtles will be drawn to its col--

KRAANG SUBPRIME

No, they won't! Unlike you, they are clever. A color change won't lure them in! We need something better!

He slams the button on his seat.

KRAANG SUBPRIME (CONT'D)
Send me someone who isn't going to
just show me a blaster!

The kraangdroids in the room slump and walk out, taking their
weapons with them.

The doors open, and KRAANGELENA, a shy Kraang with eyelashes
and a slightly thinner, more feminine appearance, walks in,
her kraangdroid uncloaked. She looks up at Kraang Subprime,
then back to the feet of her kraangdroid.

KRAANG SUBPRIME (CONT'D)
No blaster?

KRAANGELENA
N-No blaster, sir.

KRAANG SUBPRIME
Proceed.

KRAANGELENA
That which is known as Kraangelena
has decided to work on
infiltration. That which is known
as Kraangelena has improved our
cloaking--

KRAANG SUBPRIME
Cloaking?! How is that going to
defeat the turtles?!

KRAANGELENA
Th-that which is known as--

KRAANG SUBPRIME
Spit it out!

KRAANGELENA
Kr-Kraangelena can sneak into their
base.

KRAANG SUBPRIME
How?

KRAANGELENA
Kraangelena can copy any appearance
that she scans.

A beam of light from Kraangelena hits Kraang Subprime, who
cowers. In the blink of an eye, Kraangelena is gone, and in
her place stands Kraang Subprime.

KRAANG SUBPRIME

Wah! Imposter! Imposter! Shoot it!

Kraangdroid guards raise their weapons. Kraangelena morphs back to herself.

KRAANGELENA

W-Wait! By scanning one of the turtles or their friends, that which is known as Kraangelena can sneak into their base and report its location to that who is known as Kraang Subprime. Then those who are known as the turtles will have nowhere to hide.

Kraang Subprime rubs his chin with a tentacle.

KRAANG SUBPRIME

Well, it's better than nothing. Go for it.

KRAANGELENA

That which is known as Kraangelena will need one thing from you first.

KRAANG SUBPRIME

Oh?

KRAANGELENA

A distraction.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. TURTLES' LAIR - DONATELLO'S LAB - EVENING

DONATELLO hunches over his desk jabbing long, sparking needles into a small, wristwatch-like device. He wears homemade welding goggles made from traffic reflectors. MICHELANGELO plays with a Chris Bradford action figure and a dinosaur toy on a lab table.

MICHELANGELO
And the dinosaur kicks our hero
into the satellite! Oh the
dinomanity!

Michelangelo twists his wrist so that the dinosaur "kicks" the Chris Bradford figure. Bradford flies across the room and hits a device on a shelf, a metal box with a spinning CD on a stick jutting from it. It falls from the counter.

DONATELLO
Wah! Mikey! Catch that!

Mikey catches the device just before it hits the ground. He does a football player touchdown dance.

MICHELANGELO
AND THE CROWD GOES WILD! (cheering
noises)

DONATELLO
Stop that! Put it back. That's our
jammer.

MICHELANGELO
Awesome! Does it play music?

Michelangelo spins the CD with a finger.

DONATELLO
No!

Donatello wrestles the jammer out of Michelangelo's hands and puts it back on the shelf.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)
It keeps radar scanners and stuff
from finding us! It's like, the one
thing in this lab you cannot ever
break! Got it?

MICHELANGELO
So I can break other things?

Donatello shoots Mikey an "Are you kidding me?" look. Mikey grins innocently.

Donnie rolls his eyes and goes back to his work. Mikey gets entirely too close and leans over his shoulder.

DONATELLO
There! Done! Finally.

Donatello holds up his completed wristwatch.

MICHELANGELO
You made a watch?

DONATELLO
No! Well, kind of! It's for courage!

MICHELANGELO
Don't you get courage from a wizard?

DONATELLO
Huh? No, no. This can monitor my blood pressure and keep track of how close I am to one of the T-Phones. When my heart rate rises, it will give me a ZAP!

A thought bubble appears from Mikey's head, showing a stick figure of himself playing with a prank zapper.

MICHELANGELO
Like a zapper prank! But for...yourself?

Stick-Figure Mikey zaps himself and gets X's over his eyes.

MICHELANGELO (CONT'D)
Why would you ever do that?!

DONATELLO
Well, Mikey, let me tell you a little secret.

Donatello leans close to Mikey and whispers where his ear would be.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)
(whisper)
I *might* have a crush on April.

MICHELANGELO
 (whisper)
 Okay, what's the secret?

DONATELLO
 That *IS* the secret.

MICHELANGELO
 D, we all knew that. For like,
 ever.

DONATELLO
 Really?

MICHELANGELO
 Really.

Donatello slumps.

DONATELLO
 Oh.

MICHELANGELO
 Dude, you should just tell her.

DONATELLO
 I've tried! But I
 always...uh...chicken out.
 What if she says no, Mikey? What if
 she *gulp* rejects me?!

Donatello's eyes widen into white circles, tears leaking.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)
 I'd die if she rejected me! I'd
 die!

MICHELANGELO
 You can die from rejection!?

DONATELLO
 But that's why I made this!

Donatello thrusts his watch into Mikey's face.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)
 It can tell how close I am to April
 and how quick my heartbeat is! When
 I get nervous and my heart rate
 goes up, ZAP! This will force me to
 finally tell her how I feel!

He puts it on.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)
 The next time I see April, I will
 finally--

The door to the lab opens and LEONARDO bursts in.

LEONARDO
 Guys, April and Casey called and
 said they found Kraang. We need to
 go.

Michelangelo shoots Donatello a knowing look, and Donatello
 <LAUGHS> nervously.

EXT. NEW YORK ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The four turtles ninja-run across a rooftop to APRIL and
 CASEY. April looks through binoculars at a warehouse nearby.

CASEY
 It's about time you got here!

LEONARDO
 April, what's going on?

APRIL
 Kraang. Look.

April hands Leonardo the binoculars.

POV LEONARDO: We see the kraangdroids moving large crates
 from a warehouse onto a big truck. One drops its box onto its
 foot. The foot breaks and the robot falls.

LEONARDO
 Any idea what they're carrying?

APRIL
 No. I only see boxes. Something
 doesn't feel right...

Back to normal POV.

RAPHAEL
 Who cares? It's the Kraang. It's
 gotta be bad.

CASEY
 Yeah! We just go in there, kick
 their butts, and get out. Easy!

RAPHAEL
 Right!

Casey and RAPHAEL fist bump. Donnie tugs on his watch strap. It won't come off.

DONATELLO
(grumble)
Stupid strap.

Mikey, grinning evilly, moseys over to Donnie. He gets close, and then swings his hips and bumps Donnie into April!

DONATELLO (CONT'D)
Mikey!

Mikey laughs as April turns to Donnie.

APRIL
Donnie, do you have any idea what they're transporting?

DONATELLO
Huh? Oh, uh, n-no, those boxes could contain any-

His wrist flashes in a ZAP.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)
Ow!

APRIL
What was that?

DONATELLO
Just a, uh, alarm! Nothing to--
(ZAP)
Ow! Worry about!

Donatello takes a long step away from April and pretends to look at the scene. Michelangelo snickers.

LEONARDO
Well, for once I agree with Raph and Casey. Whatever the Kraang are doing, it can't be good for New York. Let's go, guys.

RAPHAEL & CASEY
Yes!

They go to leap off the building.

DONATELLO
April! M-Maybe you should--
(ZAP)
Ow!--Stay back here.

APRIL
What? Why?

DONATELLO
U-Uh, because it's not safe?

APRIL
Donnie, please. I'm almost a kunoichi. I've fought plenty of Kraang.

DONATELLO
B-But-

CASEY
Dude, Red said she's fine. So let's just go!

APRIL
Thank you Casey.

Donatello <SIGHS> but follows behind the others, attempting to keep distance from April.

EXT. SECOND NEW YORK ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Kraangelena watches the Turtles through her own Kraang binoculars.

KRAANGELENA
Perfect.

Kraangelena lowers her binoculars and jumps off the roof.

EXT. WAREHOUSE ENTRANCE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Many kraangdroids gather around the back of a blue truck, still moving their boxes onto it with robotic ease.

MICHELANGELO (O.S.)
BOOYAKASHA!

The four turtles, Casey, and April land among the Kraang, weapons out. The Kraang immediately draw their blasters and fire! Purple beams rain down on the turtles.

Casey flicks a hockey puck at one of the kraangdroids.

CASEY
Goongala!

The puck bounces off the kraangdroid's head and flies at Raphael, who impales it on the end of his sai.

RAPHAEL

Casey! Watch it!

Raphael flicks the sai, the puck flies into the barrel of a Kraang blaster. KRAANG 1 tries to fire, the blaster lighting up bright and--

KRAANG 1

Oh Kraang.

BOOM. The blaster, and the kraangdroid, explode.

Mikey deflects some blasts with his nunchuks. The kraangdroid, KRAANG 2, nearest him holds a neon green blaster.

MICHELANGELO

Love the paintjob!

KRAANG 2

Haha! That who is known as Kraang Subprime was wrong! I knew that those who are known as the turtles would appreciate that who is known as Kraang's fine art! It will be shown in galleries across the--

Michelangelo lassos the kraangdroid by the ankle with his extended nunchuk and flings it into another kraangdroid.

MICHELANGELO

Art snob. Bleck!

Donatello cuts the legs off a kraangdroid with his staff. Michelangelo sees him, and smirks.

MICHELANGELO (CONT'D)

Donnie! April needs help!

DONATELLO

She does?!

APRIL (O.S.)

I do?

Donatello turns and sees her throwing her fan at one of the bots. The kraangdroid draws a tiny, pen-like blaster and aims it at April!

DONATELLO

April!

Donatello jumps at the bot and swings his bo staff. His watch bursts in a ZAP mid-swing and he drops his weapon. The kraangbot fires, but the blast is so small it bounces off April.

APRIL

That's...surprisingly pathetic.

Another kraangdroid fires at April. She deflects shot after shot, but is forced back by the bot's approach. It moves her down a nearby alley.

Donnie picks up his staff while Mikey walks over, smirking.

DONATELLO

Shut up, Mikey.

EXT. ALLEY ON SIDE OF WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

April is forced round a corner behind a building, out of sight from the turtles. A bright light flashes in her eyes! When she can see again, another April (Kraangelena in disguise) stands across from her.

APRIL

What?

KRAANGELENA APRIL

Quiet!

A flash as April is struck.

EXT. WAREHOUSE ENTRANCE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Leonardo and Raphael deflect shots from the kraangdroids, Leonardo throwing a shuriken into another bot. However, the kraang shots force them to stand back-to-back right behind the truck's closed tailgate.

LEONARDO

You okay, Raph?

RAPHAEL

Yeah, I'm fine! I got--

SLAM. The back door of the truck crashes open, and lights shine from inside the trailer. KRAANG 3 sits at the controls of a giant blaster, with a barrel big enough for a turtle to crawl inside, pointed straight at Leonardo and Raphael.

KRAANG 3

That who is known as Kraang cannot
miss!

Off Leonardo and Raphael as the blaster lights up purple.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. ALLEY ON SIDE OF WAREHOUSE - RESUME

Leonardo and Raphael look in horror at the giant blaster pointed at them. Kraang 3 slams a button. Leo and Raph dive out of the way, leaving a crowd of kraangbots in the path of the shot.

BOOM!!!

The truck hurtles through the air and splashes into the nearby ocean. A HUGE CRATER has split the ground where the kraangbots once stood, now destroyed. Kraang scurry away as the turtles regroup.

MICHELANGELO

That was awesome!

RAPHAEL

I mean, that's one way to take them down.

CASEY

Yeah! Let them do it for us!

LEONARDO

Is everyone all right?

Donatello hobbles over.

DONATELLO

I can't believe it zapped me right then...

Leonardo crosses his arms.

LEONARDO

Okay Donnie. Spill. What was zapping you?

DONATELLO

(sighs)

It's this watch I made.

MICHELANGELO

It gives him a zap when he's near April so he won't chicken out on telling her how he feels!

Silence. The three turtles look at Donatello blankly. Casey's jaw hangs open.

LEONARDO
That's...stupid.

RAPHAEL
Especially in a battle.

CASEY
What does Donnie feel?

Casey is legitimately confused, but everyone ignores him.

DONATELLO
I know. I just--Waitaminute. Where
IS April?

EXT. ALLEY ON SIDE OF WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

April floats in a glass tube. Her eyes are closed, asleep. There are two metal bands running around the tube, sending a beam of light around her ankles and her forehead. The tube floats in the air with four little jets that emit a low purple fire.

Kraangelena, disguised as April, guides the floating tube into a nearby dumpster. She presses a button on her wrist, which is lit up with Kraang symbols, and the glass tube falls into the dumpster with a crash.

KRAANGELENA APRIL
That should keep that who is known
as April O'Neil hidden from those
who are known as the turtles.

In a puddle on the ground, she checks her reflection, running her hands over her body to ensure that everything is as it should be. She flicks one of April's bangs.

KRAANGELENA APRIL (CONT'D)
How do those who are known as
humans deal with hair?

DONATELLO (O.S)
April?! Where are you?

KRAANGELENA APRIL
Time to fool those who are known a--
ahem. The turtles.

She runs out of the alleyway.

EXT. WAREHOUSE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Donatello stands outside of the warehouse, hands cupped over his mouth. Michelangelo is nearby, picking up a hubcap on the ground as if looking for April. Michelangelo shakes his head when he realizes that April is not under the hubcap.

DONATELLO

April? Oh, where did you go?

Kraangelena April jumps up behind him, wrapping her arms around his neck and hanging on. When she speaks, it's with April's voice.

KRAANGELENA APRIL

Donatello! There you are! I'm so glad to see you!

DONATELLO

Wah--wait, you are?

KRAANGELENA APRIL

Of course! I love seeing my big, strong, smart turtle!

MICHELANGELO

(gagging noise)

Gross!

April kisses Donatello on the cheek and then drops down to the ground. Hearts spring in Donnie's eyes. Casey looks at him, confused.

CASEY

Red, you okay?

KRAANGELENA APRIL

Of course, Casey Jones! I'm completely and totally fine!

CASEY

Oh. Uh. Okay.

The other turtles hurry over.

KRAANGELENA APRIL

Oh, guys, there you are! Leonardo, are the Kraang defeated?

LEONARDO

Yeah, they are. Where were you?

KRAANGELENA APRIL
They pushed me into a corner, but I
handled them just fine.

MICHELANGELO
High five, dudette!

Raphael looks at Donnie, still with heart-filled eyes.

RAPHAEL
What's with him?

KRAANGELENA APRIL
Something in his eyes. Anyway,
wanna head back to our home base?

LEONARDO
Base?

MICHELANGELO
Sure. I'm hungry! Anyone else want
pizza?

KRAANGELENA APRIL
ME ME!

Michelangelo starts to lead Kraangelena April away from the
crater.

CASEY
April, are you feeling all right?
You said we had to study or
something. We have a big test.

KRAANGELENA APRIL
Oh, I shall be fine on the test!

CASEY
I meant me. I can't fail another--

KRAANGELENA APRIL
(impatient)
Relax, you got this.

CASEY
I really can't--

KRAANGELENA APRIL
Do not be such a lame-o Casey
Jones! Let uss go!

She turns to Michelangelo and throws her arm around his
shoulders.

Michelangelo looks surprised for a moment, before laughing. Donatello snaps out of his trance when he sees this display.

KRAANGELENA APRIL (CONT'D)
Lead the way, Bro!

MICHELANGELO
Bro?

KRAANGELENA APRIL
Bro.

DONATELLO & CASEY
Bro?!

MICHELANGELO
Bro.

Michelangelo waves his arms in a "chill-out" gesture at Donatello, who does anything but.

RAPHAEL
Smooth, Mikey.

Raphael smacks Mikey on the head, they laugh, and walk towards the nearest manhole cover. Leonardo shrugs and follows. Donatello lingers behind, putting his fist under his chin. Casey stands near him. They meet eyes.

DONATELLO & CASEY
(thoughtful)
Bro?

EXT. TURTLES' LAIR - ENTRANCE - LATER

The four turtles, Casey, and Kraangelena April approach the lair. Kraangelena April lingers behind. Donatello notices first.

DONATELLO
April? Aren't you coming?

KRAANGELENA APRIL
In a minute, Donatello. I dropped my...something.

DONATELLO
I'll help you look for--

KRAANGELENA APRIL
(forceful)
No!

A pause and Kraangelena April softens.

KRAANGELENA APRIL (CONT'D)
No, no. I will be fine. Go.

DONATELLO
(slowly)
All right.

Kraangelena April waits for Donatello to walk into the lair before backing into the shadows. She raises her wrist into view. April's arm melts away into a kraangdroid arm with a touch-screen. Kraangelena April taps on the screen.

KRAANGELENA APRIL
Talking like those who are known as the turtles is a challenging task. How do they speak with so few words?

She taps on the touch screen on her arm.

KRAANGELENA APRIL (CONT'D)
Now, to transmit the location of their home base.

She pushes once more on the touch screen, but it lights up with a red exclamation point.

KRAANGELENA APRIL (CONT'D)
No signal? Why not?

She taps a few more buttons. The red exclamation point pulses and makes a small buzzing noise.

KRAANGELENA APRIL (CONT'D)
Something is jamming it? What could-
-Oh. I get it. That who is known as Donatello, the doer of their machines, found a way to block our signals. Very well. The charade continues.

Kraangelena April walks toward the entrance of the lair, pausing at the turnstiles surrounding the entrance. She presses one slowly, finds that it rotates, then walks inside.

INT. TURTLES' LAIR - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Turtles sit around the television, watching Crognard the Barbarian. Michelangelo eats a slice of pizza, while the others crowd onto the couch. Casey has one foot on the table, bouncing a hockey puck with his sticks.

CASEY
You know this show stinks, right?

MICHELANGELO
Shh!

The screen comes alive....

EXT. CROGNARD'S FOREST - DAY

CROGNARD holds his blade at the WIZARDESS, who looks appalled. SPOOCH and GRAH stand on either side of him, wide eyed.

CROGNARD
You will impersonate our wizardess
no longer, foul witch!

WIZARDESS
But, Crognard, I am your wizardess!

CROGNARD
That is exactly what a witch
impersonating our wizardess would
say!

SPOOCH
Spooch spooch spoooooch!

Crognard yells at he jumps towards the Wizardess, swinging his sword.

WIZARDESS
Ahh!

INT. TURTLES' LAIR - LIVING ROOM - RESUME

The four turtles look at the screen, jaws dropped in horror as the Wizardess cries out while being struck.

WIZARDESS (O.S.)
Crognard, why?

CROGNARD (O.S.)
Guess she was the real thing after
all. My bad.

Casey sighs.

CASEY
Does April seem...weird to you?

Yes.
DONATELLO

LEONARDO/RAPHAEL/MICHELANGELO
No.

CASEY
Right, D? She seems, I dunno--

Kraangelena April approaches the couch and plops down next to Donatello. His eyes widen as Kraangelena April leans on him.

KRAANGELENA APRIL
Heeeeey, Donnie.

She strokes his arm.

DONATELLO
Uh, buh, uh, duh, uh--

SPLINTER walks up behind the couch and bonks Donatello on the head with his cane.

SPLINTER
Behave.

Donatello's eyes turn into dizzy dials while Splinter looks at Kraangelena April.

SPLINTER (CONT'D)
And you, young lady. It is a school night, is it not?

KRAANGELENA APRIL
Uh...No?

Splinter narrows his eyes.

SPLINTER
It is Wednesday.

KRAANGELENA APRIL
Sure, Splinter.

The turtles gasp. Kraangelena April looks about, confused.

KRAANGELENA APRIL (CONT'D)
What?

LEONARDO
Honorifics, April.

KRAANGELENA APRIL
Honor-wha--Ohhhh. S-sorry, Sensei.

Splinter studies her with a frown, before nodding to himself as if in answer to an unasked question.

SPLINTER

...You may stay. Provided your homework is completed.

KRAANGELENA APRIL

Y-yes, Sensei!

Splinter walks to the kitchen, grabs a triangle of cheese from Ice Cream Kitty and leaves.

The four turtles stare at Kraangelena April. She fidgets.

KRAANGELENA APRIL (CONT'D)

What?

MICHELANGELO

You didn't call him "Sensei."
That's really not cool!

KRAANGELENA APRIL

I misspoke. I'm sorry?

Donatello looks at Kraangelena April suspiciously, but says nothing. The turtles turn off the TV and Leonardo goes to the punch bag to train. Raphael goes to the pinball machine with Mikey.

Kraangelena April and Donatello remain on the couch. Donatello looks at her, eyes darting to his lap, to Kraangelena April, and back. Casey watches them closely.

DONATELLO

I, uh, should go to my lab.

KRAANGELENA APRIL

I will come with you!

DONATELLO

O-Okay.

They get up and walk to the lab. Casey watches.

INT. TURTLES' LAIR - DONATELLO'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

Donatello leads Kraangelena April in. He fidgets, awkwardly, and runs his hands over his wrists. Realizes he still wears the wristwatch.

DONATELLO

Doesn't even work anyway...

He gets wire cutters from the counter to cut it off. Once off, he looks at it, sighs, and steels himself. He turns to Kraangelena April, who looks at all his gadgets.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)
April, I want to tell you something.

KRAANGELENA APRIL
(distracted)
What is it, Donatello?

Donatello paces as he talks, nervous.

DONATELLO
The others don't seem to think it's a secret, and maybe you don't either. But it's been really hard for me to say and I'm terrified of what will happen when I do. But, I just gotta say it, you know? No more chickening out.

He stops pacing and stands in front of a shelf of devices, where the signal jammer rests. Kraangelena April sees it immediately. She starts to approach Donatello.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)
I don't know how else to say this, but I...I l--I really like you, April.

Kraangelena April gives a smirk, then jumps into Donatello's arms. She wraps her arms around him, seemingly holding on for dear life.

Casey watches from outside the lab, and sees the display. He gasps.

CASEY
He likes Red?

While it looks like Kraangelena April is hugging Donatello, she is actually reaching for the jammer on the shelf behind him.

KRAANGELENA APRIL
(Insincerely)
I know, Donatello. I've waited so long for you to say those words!

She reaches to the shelf, her arm melting away into a kraangdroid arm, with a tiny blaster in her fingers. From Casey's angle, he can't see it.

KRAANGELENA APRIL (CONT'D)

A-And now, I can finally say--

She fires the blaster at the jammer. It doesn't break, but it wobbles.

KRAANGELENA APRIL (CONT'D)

I really like you too!

The signal jammer falls to the ground and shatters. Donatello's eyes go wide and he speaks at the same moment the jammer breaks.

DONATELLO

You're not April!

Donatello elbows her in the face, knocking her into the wall. Casey screams, running in with his hockey stick.

CASEY

D, what did you do?!

DONATELLO

That isn't April!

Casey swings his stick at Donatello, who catches it in his hand.

CASEY

She's acting weird, sure, but who else could it be?

DONATELLO

I don't know! Why don't we ask...her...

Kraangelena April speaks to her wrist, which is lit up in Kraang symbols. She is no longer speaking with April's voice.

KRAANGELENA

Kraang Subprime! That which is known as Kraangelena is transmitting the coordinates of the Turtle home base now!

Donatello's eyes widen in horror.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. TURTLES' LAIR - DONATELLO'S LAB - NIGHT

Donatello draws his staff and stares down Kraangelena, who stands across from him, still disguised as April. Casey stands more or less in the middle, holding his hockey stick. Kraangelena has her wrist raised, watching as a purple meter fills on the screen.

DONATELLO
Where's April?

KRAANGELENA
Why is this so slow? How far
underground is this?

Donatello jumps at her, swinging his weapon. Casey rolls out of the way, barely avoiding getting hit. Kraangelena takes a hit from the staff, bouncing into a shelf and knocking beakers to the ground.

DONATELLO
Where is April!?

KRAANGELENA
Does not matter! In a few minutes,
you will all be blown to pieces,
and that which is known as
Kraangelena will be--

Donatello swings his bo staff at the kraangdroid head and knocks Kraangelena through the air, finally breaking the April disguise and revealing the kraangdroid underneath.

KRAANGELENA (CONT'D)
No!

In slow motion, both Donatello and Casey see who she is. She flies into the living room.

INT. TURTLES' LAIR - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Kraangelena falls to the ground in front of the turtles' couch, melting into April as she lands. Michelangelo, who was sitting on the couch with a comic book, jumps up and spills his soda over his chest.

Kraangelena speaks in April's voice.

KRAANGELENA APRIL
 Michelangelo! Donatello's gone
 insane, he's--

Donatello runs out, staff at the ready, Casey on his heels.

DONATELLO
 That's not April! It's a Kraang!

MICHELANGELO
 What?

Donatello manages to strike Kraangelena April with his staff, knocking her into the TV and causing her disguise to melt back into a kraangdroid.

MICHELANGELO (CONT'D)
 That's not April!

Donatello charges at her once more, but she picks herself up and melts into Donatello, with a bo staff of her own. They exchange blows while Leonardo and Raphael rush over.

RAPHAEL
 What is going on?

MICHELANGELO
 One of them isn't Donnie and one of
 them is Donnie!

LEONARDO
 Come again?

CASEY
 April is a Kraang!

Donatello manages to trip Kraangelena Donnie with his staff, and follows that blow with a smash that hurtles her through the air and into Raphael.

RAPHAEL
 Owww!

Kraangelena changes to Raphael and starts matching his movements.

RAPHAEL (CONT'D)
 What the? What is this?

Kraangelena uses Raphael's voice when she speaks.

KRAANGELENA RAPHAEL
 Michelangelo, tell them I'm the
 real Raphael!

RAPHAEL

What?! Mikey, don't listen to that
guy! I'm the real me!

Michelangelo stares at the two Raphaels wide-eyed and
confused while Donatello to Leonardo.

DONATELLO

April was a Kraang. She broke my
signal jammer and is transmitting
our location to them!

LEONARDO

How do we stop it?

DONATELLO

I think there's a computer on
Kraang's wrist.

Michelangelo looks back and forth between the two Raphaels,
his eyes spinning in his face.

RAPHAEL

Mikey, don't listen to him! You
know this is me!

KRAANGELENA RAPHAEL

Michelangelo, don't be stupid like
you always are!

MICHELANGELO

Stop yelling at me!

LEONARDO

Let's hit them both.

Donatello nods.

RAPHAEL/KRAANGELENA RAPHAEL

What?!

Donatello and Leonardo both strike the Raphaels from either
side, smacking them together. Kraangelena Raphael is revealed
as the one Donatello hit, while Raphael hits the ground with
spinning eyes.

Kraangelena melts into Michelangelo. Unfortunately for her,
the true Michelangelo already has his nunchuks drawn. He
spins them as he attacks.

MICHELANGELO

Booyakasha!

A combo attack begins. Michelangelo strikes Kraangelena Michelangelo with his nunchuks, knocking her towards Raphael. She shifts once more to Raphael, who wastes no time in punching Kraangelena Raphael in the face.

She shifts into Leonardo. The true Leonardo draws his blades and strikes her across the chest as she falls. She bounces off the ground, melting into Donatello. The true Donatello, blade out of his naginata, swings at her. However, her face melts into April's, and he pauses.

DONATELLO

April?

Kraangelena uses Donatello's hesitation to run. She picks a room at random, which happens to be Splinter's dojo.

Silence as the turtles stare at the room. Then, Kraangelena, in a Splinter disguise, walks out calmly.

KRAANGELENA SPLINTER

My sons, what is all this racket?

LEONARDO

Are you truly Sensei?

KRAANGELENA SPLINTER

Of course, I--

The true Splinter emerges from the shadows behind Kraangelena Splinter.

SPLINTER

I am.

A few quick jabs to Kraangelena Splinter's waist, a whip with his tail, and a swift kick to the gut launches Kraangelena Splinter out of the lair, with the turtles right behind.

INT. INSIDE THE OLD SUBWAY CAR - NIGHT

Kraangelena, disguise gone, crashes into the old subway car, breaking through the wall. She tumbles to the ground, and the kraangdroid sparks several times. She tugs at the controls with her tentacles, but the kraangdroid is broken beyond repair.

KRAANGELENA

No, no, no!

In a panic, she jumps out of the kraangdroid and climbs to its wrist, where she looks at the screen.

It's shattered, sparking, but does light up. It displays 99% in purple text before going completely dark.

KRAANGELENA (CONT'D)
Signal didn't finish transmitting!

DONATELLO
Don't let her get away!

Kraangelena makes a little yelp and attempts to flee, but Donatello grabs her by one of her tentacles, the other brothers surrounding him.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)
Where is April?!

KRAANGELENA
Put me down!

She tries to slap him with her tentacles, but he grabs them with his other hand. He is incredibly angry.

DONATELLO
I won't ask you again.

KRAANGELENA
That who is known as April O'Neil is in a dumpster where we fought!

DONATELLO
Liar!

KRAANGELENA
I'm not!

DONATELLO
Liar!

Michelangelo comes up behind Donatello and puts a hand on his brother's shoulder.

MICHELANGELO
Chill.

Donatello takes two long, deep breaths, before he does, finally, chill.

DONATELLO
Thanks Mikey.

MICHELANGELO
Like a turtle do.

DONATELLO
 (to Kraangelena)
 Is April all right?

KRAANGELENA
 Yes, yes. She is fine. Please let
 me go.

Donatello looks at her once more, then sighs. He flings Kraangelena into the wall of the train car, where she scurries away.

The other turtles, and Casey, look at him with concern, but Donatello just pushes past them.

DONATELLO
 Let's go find April.

EXT. ALLEY ON SIDE OF WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The turtles approach the dumpster in the alley, Donatello leading the way. He pushes open the lid, frowns as he looks inside.

DONATELLO
 April! There you are!

The other turtles rush over and help lift her out of the dumpster. She is still in the glass tube, and they move it carefully onto the ground.

LEONARDO
 Okay guys, we have to be careful.

Donatello stabs through the glass with his bladed naginata, cutting it apart.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
 Or not.

DONATELLO
 April!

He cuts a circle into the glass and pulls it out, tossing it aside. He reaches in and picks April up, holding her in his arms. She stirs slowly.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)
 April! Are you all right?

APRIL
 (weakly)
 ...Donnie?

DONATELLO

Phew!

The others try to approach but Donatello waves his hand.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)

Give her some space, guys.

APRIL

(stronger)

I'm okay, just...woozy. What happened?

MICHELANGELO

A kraangdroid pretended to be you and fooled us all except for Donnie who saw that you were a fake first!

CASEY

Hey! I figured it out too. Eventually.

APRIL

(blankly)

That was English, right?

RAPHAEL

That is something I don't get. How'd you know it wasn't our April, Donnie?

DONATELLO

(shyly)

W-well...

He pauses, fidgeting with his hands. He looks around the group, then sighs.

DONATELLO (CONT'D)

I managed to finally tell her how I feel. Which, if you didn't know--

LEONARDO/RAPHAEL/MICHELANGELO
We know.

CASEY

I do now.

DONATELLO

And well, she returned my feelings. Which I know is impossible since April doesn't, you know, like me in that way.

April looks at Donnie with disbelieving eyes, then a small smile tugs at her mouth. The turtles watch closely.

April takes Donnie's cheek in her hand.

APRIL

Oh Donnie. I--Wait a minute, is that time right?

She points to a clock lit up on a sign across the street. It reads 3:34 AM.

DONATELLO

Uh...yeah?

April's eyes go wide.

APRIL

Oh my gosh, it's a school night! I have homework to do!

April jumps to her feet.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Sorry guys, I gotta run!

LEONARDO

We should go with you!

APRIL

No, no, that's fine. Casey, come on. You have a test tomorrow.

CASEY

She's back! Yes!

April races off with Casey behind her. She gets only a few steps, however, before stopping. She turns back around, wearing a smile, and approaches Donatello. She kisses him on the cheek, then races off once more. Casey's face falls at the sight.

Donnie's eyes go to red hearts and he sways on his feet as April runs off with Casey. She runs round the corner of the alley. Once out of sight, she puts her hands on her heart and smiles. From the angle, Donnie can still be seen in the alley with the hearts in his eyes.

FADE TO SEPIA

THE END