

# The Daily Roar **EXTRA**

EARLY EDITION

VOL. 10012

## AN ENDANGERED FILES RADIO SERIAL!

**JAKE G. PANDA**

RIDES THE

"LAST TRAIN TO  
TURMOIL TOWN"

[www.endangeredfiles.com](http://www.endangeredfiles.com)

Woolly Family Studios presents another thrilling episode  
of

## **THE ENDANGERED FILES**

Starring an international cast of critters:

Jake .....	Giant Panda
Professor .....	Hispid Hare
Doc .....	Greater Bilby
Lou .....	Tibetian Snowcock
Stan .....	Pygmy Hog
Conductor .....	Striped Okapi
Karl .....	Norwegian Rat
Lars .....	Norwegian Rat
Olaf .....	Norwegian Rat
Hans .....	Norwegian Rat

NARRATOR: Today's wild and woolly adventure is brought to you by **Congo Brand Tuskpaste** -- "It's the only thing that should be tickling an elephant's ivories." And now for today's exciting episode:

### **THE LAST TRAIN TO TURMOIL TOWN!**

When we last left Jake and his friends, they had just been sprung from a poachers' camp by the Endangered Underground. They planned on catching the next train back to the Last Resort after Jake retrieved the mysterious suitcase the Professor found in the desert from a slimy shopkeeper. Little did he know there was an evil band of rodents hot on his tail...

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

Jake stands on the train platform, clutching the weather-beaten suitcase looking for his friends. He checks the time on his trusty wristwatch.

The station is abuzz with activity as animal refugees climb onto the train with the last of their belongings.

At the end of the platform, Doc scurries into view through a puff of steam from the train's engine and waves. The Professor hobbles up behind him on crutches, helped along by Lou and Stan.

Jake shows him the suitcase.

PROFESSOR

Well done, old chap. Now if only we can get the blasted thing unlocked.

JAKE

Don't worry about that. I've got a plan.

The train whistle BLOWS.

CONDUCTOR  
(off-screen)

All aboard!

INT. TRAIN CORRIDOR - DAY

Animal passengers roam the busy train, settling into their compartments.

A high class Alpine chamois struts down the corridor, her coifed fur wrapped up between her horns into a forward roll. A porter struggles to balance her multiple bags and hatboxes.

Jake bumps into her as he and the others squeeze past. Jake nods.

JAKE

'Scuse me.

She sticks her nose in the air and continues on. A moment later the chamois SQUEALS as her fancy fur-do comes undone.

Jake grins, palming a stolen hairpin as he makes his way to the next car.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

The *Creature Comfort Express* rolls out of the station. It chugs across the desert landscape, picking up speed.

INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT - DAY

The compartment door flaps open. Jake and the Professor step inside. Doc, Lou, and Stan crowd the doorway.

DOC

I think we're gonna head to the dining car and grab some grub. You coming?

Jake flops the suitcase on the bottom bunk.

JAKE

Nah. You guys go ahead. I wanna see what's inside this thing.

INT. BAGGAGE CAR - DAY

Near the rear of the train, a striped okapi conductor is busy battening down crates and other cargo when he's distracted by what sounds like bickering VOICES.

LARS

Quit ze pushing.

OLAF

Zen stay on your side.

CONDUCTOR

Hello?

He moves toward the rear of the car, but no one's there.

EXT. TRAIN - SUNDOWN

The *Creature Comfort Express* snakes its way along as the sun sinks below the horizon.

INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT - NIGHT

Jake uses the borrowed hairpin to pick the suitcase lock. The latch POPS open, and the Professor anxiously watches as Jake lifts the lid.

Everything inside is neatly packed. A monogrammed lighter with the initials

APD sits on top of a pile of clothes. Next to that is a folded piece of paper. Jake lifts the paper away, revealing--

A small, green jade carving. It's shaped like a plump bird with a large hooked beak. One of its talons stretches forward, pointing at the ground.

JAKE

Well, whaddya know. A green bird. Just like that crazy yak predicted.

The Professor studies the carving.

PROFESSOR

It's a dodo to be exact. *Raphus cucullatus*. A flightless bird that lived off the coast of Africa on the island of Mauritius.

(turning to Jake)

They're extinct.

JAKE

Yeah, I keep hearing that.

Jake flattens out the folded piece of paper. It's a detailed map of the world covered with a bunch of curious notations.

INT. DINING CAR - NIGHT

The dining car is packed with hungry wildlife. Doc, Lou, and Stan sit at a table. Lou has a knife and fork gripped in his wings and a napkin tied around

his scrawny neck, ready to eat.

STAN

What do you think's in that suitcase, Doc?

DOC

Beats me, mate. Must be something valuable I guess.

Lou impatiently BANGS his silverware on the table.

LOU

Whatcha gotta do to get a waiter in dis place?

INT. BAGGAGE CAR - NIGHT

We're CLOSE ON a breaker switch in the rear baggage car. A tiny claw reaches into view and cranks it off. POP!

Suddenly, the entire train goes dark.

INT. DINING CAR - NIGHT

Lou's the first to react.

LOU

Yo, who turned out da lights?

STAN

What's the matter, champ, remind you of your boxing days?

INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT - NIGHT

Jake FLICKS open the monogrammed lighter, illuminating the Professor.

PROFESSOR

What's happening?

JAKE

I don't know. Stay here and keep an eye on that suitcase.

INT. TRAIN CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Jake uses the lighter to find his way to the back of the train.

Anxious animals poke their heads out of their compartments as he hurries past.

INT. BAGGAGE CAR - NIGHT

Jake slides open the door to the baggage car.

JAKE

Hello?

Jake moves through the stowed luggage. He spots the conductor conked out on the floor.

Nearby, he sees the thrown switch and flips it on, restoring power to the train. THUMP!

The conductor slowly comes to. Jake helps him up.

JAKE

That's a pretty big goose egg ya got there.

CONDUCTOR

Somebody hit me from behind.

The Professor leans in over Jake's shoulder.

PROFESSOR  
Is he all right?

JAKE  
I thought I told you to stay with that suitcase.

PROFESSOR  
It was dark. I got scared.

Jake rolls his eyes and HUSTLES back toward the front of the train.

INT. TRAIN CORRIDOR - NIGHT  
Jake tries the door to their compartment, but it's locked. There's a commotion inside.

INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT - NIGHT  
Jake shoulders the door open just in time to see --  
The suitcase being pulled out the window on a rope.

Jake races over, sticks his head out, and sees the suitcase vanish over the top of the train.

EXT. ROOF OF TRAIN - NIGHT  
Karl and his rats are up on the roof, straining to reel it in. Karl points down over the side.

KARL  
Vatch ze back, Panda.

INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT - NIGHT

Jake turns and sees an approaching signpost on the side of the tracks. He pulls his head in just as it WHIZZES past.

INT. TRAIN CORRIDOR - NIGHT  
Jake races into the corridor, making his way to the gap between cars and climbs the ladder.

EXT. ROOF OF TRAIN - NIGHT  
He pulls himself up, his tie flapping in the wind. Karl and his rats are dragging the suitcase across the roof of the train toward the caboose.

Two of Karl's rats, Lars and Olaf, attack, wrapping the rope around Jake's legs. He gets tangled up and tumbles over the side, barely catching the edge with his paw.

INT. DINING CAR - NIGHT  
Stan, Lou, and Doc pore over their menus.

Jake SLAPS against the window outside, dangling off the side of the train. Lou points toward the window.

LOU  
Hey, ain't dat Jake? What he's doing out there?

STAN  
Maybe he needed some air.

Doc hops to his feet.

DOC  
Guys, I think he's in trouble.

EXT. ROOF OF TRAIN - NIGHT

On the roof of the train, Lars jumps up and down on Jake's clinging paw. Olaf begins prying off his claws one by one.

OLAF  
Hey, Lars, look. Zis little piggie vent to ze market.

Lars gets in on the action, peeling off a second claw.

LARS  
Ya, ya. And zis little piggie stayed home.

OLAF  
Zis little piggie had roast beef for supper.

Jake is down to his last two claws when a new voice chimes in.

LOU  
(off-screen)  
And these little piggies...

Lars and Olaf turn, catching sight of Lou balling up his feathers.

LOU  
Got together and bought you boys a knuckle sandwich.

POW! One punch sends both rats packing.

Doc and Stan pull Jake up. He straightens his tie.

JAKE  
Come on.

EXT. ROOF OF ANOTHER CAR - NIGHT

Karl looks up just in time to see Jake and his friends bearing down on him and the remaining rodents.

Jake grabs for the suitcase. He misses but manages to knock it free from the rats.

The suitcase slides across the roof, stopping just inches from the edge. It suddenly SNAPS open. The Jade Dodo tumbles out. Jake catches it before it goes over the side.

The map unfolds, taken by the wind. It wraps around Karl, knocking him off his feet and dragging him back across the roof of the train car. His rat comrades rush to his aid.

Jake tosses the Jade Dodo into the suitcase, SNAPS it shut, and hands it to Doc.

JAKE  
Hang onto this.

Jake sets his sights on Karl.

Karl untangles himself from the map and points at Doc.

KARL  
Get zat suitcase!

Karl baits Jake, waving the map in the air.

KARL  
Yoohoo. Panda. You vant zis? Come und get it.

He turns, running away with the map. Jake takes off after him.

Vilhelm and Hans scurry back toward the suitcase. Doc sees them coming and tightens his grip.

Lou flaps toward the charging rats.

LOU  
Lemme handle this.

He points at Vilhelm's waist.

LOU  
Your fly's open.

VILHELM  
Vat iz zis?

Vilhelm looks down. POW! Lou delivers a bone-crunching uppercut. The rat goes flying. Lou turns to Hans.

LOU  
Your shoelace is untied.

GUNTER  
Zat's impossible.  
(glancing at his feet)  
I'm not vearing any shoo-

BOOM! A powerful right hook levels the rodent.

Doc and Stan stare in wonder.

DOC  
That's the darndest fightin' technique I've ever seen.

Lou looks back at them, blowing on his balled-up wings like he's cooling two six-shooters.

LOU  
See. I still got it.

EXT. ROOF OF FINAL CAR - NIGHT

The train approaches a high railroad bridge over a dry canyon.

Jake chases Karl the length of the caboose. Karl skids to a stop, running out of train. He turns back to Jake.

JAKE  
Looks like it's the end of the line, Karl.

KARL  
Not zo fast, Panda.

Karl flips open the map and gripping the corners. The air catches it like a hang glider, lifting Karl off the train. He floats out over the canyon.

KARL

Toodle-ze-doo, Panda. I'm sure vee vill meet again.

Karl gives an evil chuckle then looks down and sees the ground far below.

KARL

Holy schnitzel!

Jake watches as Karl and the map descend from view.

DOC

(off-screen)

Jake, look out!

Jake turns just in time to see that the train's heading into a tunnel. Jake dives onto his belly. The TRAIN WHISTLE echoes as everything plunges into darkness.

TO BE CONTINUED!