THE EMPEROR'S NEW GROOVE

YZMA Pull the lever, Kronk. [lever being pulled down] WRONG LEVEEEEEERRRRR...... [splash] KRONK Huh? YZMA Why do we even have that lever? [crocodile being slapped and running away] Get out of my way! VOICE OVER Please remain seated and keep your arms and legs in at all times. YZMA Whee!

KRONK

Faster, faster!

Yzma, put your hands in the air! Whoo-hoo! Whoo-hoo!

[Yzma & Kronk clapping hands together]

YZMA

Ah, how shall I do it? Oh, I know.

I'll turn him into a flea, a harmless little flea, and then I'll put that flea in a box, and then I'll put that box inside of another box, and then I'll mail that box to myself, and when it arrives, ah ha ha ha! I'll smash it with a hammer!

[hammer hitting the ground]

It's brilliant brilliant, brilliant,
I tell you! Genius, I say!

[explosion and electrical short
circuit]

Or, to save on postage, I'll just poison him with this. Take it, Kronk. Ooooh. Feeeel the power.

KRONK

Oh... I can feel it.

YZMA

Our moment of triumph approaches. Ha ha ha ha ha! It's dinner time.

[thunder]