# **Daxter Game Script**

by VonM

Updated to v1.2 on Aug 12, 2013

Daxter - Scene Script
(Copyright 2006)
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If you'd like permission to post this script, please contact me through gamefaqs.
Version 1, Posted 10/06/06
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I. Introduction
This was done primarily to assist people in recalling the exact wording or events in certain scenes. Primarily writers and - to some extent - artists.
It is also aimed at those people who simply cannot afford or otherwise have available to them a PSP and Daxter. Now they can get a handle on what the handheld game 'fills in' plot-wise & character-development-wise.
PLEASE KEEP IN MIND:
What is written here is carefully balanced between what the characters actually say and what is written when the subtitles are turned on. Sometimes the subtitles drop words, or people pronounce a word or emphasise a portion of the sentence differently to the spelling. I've written this to reflect their speech more than the subtitles.
Eg, 'uh' becomes 'er' or vica versa. You get the idea.
This is only the first version. I've likely made some minor errors. Please feel free to message me if you spot something. Please also be prepared to indicate exactly what it is and why.

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10/6/06 - Posted 1st Version

17/6/06 - Added GamerHelp.com to list of authorised websites.

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III. Scene Script

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Game Intro:

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(Samos is speaking out loud, as he pours over several old - incredibly dusty - parchments. Upon them are various illustrations. Sandover. Daxter pulling Jak up from a cliff. Daxter standing on Jak's shoulder, as his friend smiles up at him. Haven City.)

Samos: In the great struggle of good versus evil, there is often more to a hero than meets the eye. Just as the plants have their hidden roots, and rocks, when turned over reveal their dark underbelly, with all manner of surprise. So too is the great story of Jak and his epic fight to save Haven City.

Every mother's child has heard the story well, but most have heard only half the tale. For as great as Jak was, he would never have succeeded without his often forgotten but faithful sidekick, Daxter.

In my many years as a sage, and trust me its a big number, I've learned one very important truth:

Behind every great hero... there is always a wisecracking.. obnoxious.. nincompoop!

This is his story.

(Scene changes to the outside of the 'Kridder Ridder Extermination' shop. A man bursts out of the front door, closely followed by an older man.)

Employee: I can't do this anymore! It's too dangerous.

Osmo: But.. But.. please, don稚 leave now.

Employee: Forget it! find some other crazy sucker! ok?!

(Employee stalks off)

Osmo: Oh!

(Osmo then witnesses Jak & Dax's comet-like arrival in Haven and goes to investigate. As he arrives..)

Daxter: Ahh!

Erol: Forget the rat! The Baron wants him.

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Daxter: (Running away) Don稚 worry Jak! I'll save you before you know it!
(Osmo is stopped by KG. Daxter smashes into the KG and scrambles away.
KG is knocked to the floor.)
Daxter: Ommph!
KG: What was that? Where did he go?
Osmo: Oh? Where did who go?
KG: That little, crazy orange.. whatever he is. I値l show him!
(The KG gets up and stalks after Daxter)
Osmo: hmm..
**Two years later, almost...**
(Daxter's in a Bar, regaling patrons with his storytelling.)
Daxter: And there I was, toe to toe with five.. er.. fifty-five of the
nastiest Lurkers you ever saw. Suddenly, they came at me from the left,
so I moved to the right, with a chop and a kick and a.. aaaggghh!
(Daxter falls off.)
Barpeople: (Laugh)
(The barpeople move away)
Daxter: Wait... come back, I-I've got more! After I fell down to, uh
confuse the lurkers, I then.. ooohhh...
(Osmo moves to sit by Daxter)
Osmo: Can you speak up son, my ears aren't what they used to be.
Tell us the one about how you can knock guards silly with a single blow.
Daxter: What, I can? Oh, oh yeah! yeah yeah! those guards don稚 stand a
chance against the 'ol 1-2.
Osmo: Yes I'm pleased to meet you also.
I'm Osmo, Proprietor and chef spray technologist for Kridder Ridder
extermination company. Let me get right to brass tacks, young man. I need
someone like you..
Osmo: ..Someone with your ingenuity...
Daxter: That's me!
Osmo: Someone with your strength..
Daxter: That's right!
Osmo: Your resourcefulness...
Daxter: Yup.. got it!
Osmo: Your bravery in the face of certain death..
Daxter: What! Ok, Move along old man, you had me at 'hello'... ...but
you had to push it!
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Osmo: In short, Would you like a job working for me? I'll make it worth your while.. Daxter: Forget it buddy! I don't know nothing about exterminating, and I hate bugs! Although, I could always fake it. Osmo: Eh what? You'll take it? Wonderful! Meet me at the shop tomorrow. And welcome, welcome aboard! (Osmo leaves, as Daxter stares blankly after him.) THE NEXT MORNING: Daxter: Looks like the bugs won. Osmo: What was that? Daxter: Nothing. Daxter: Alright, everything with more than two legs start trembling, 'cause the Daxternator is in the building. Osmo: That's the sprit! Are you ready for the first test? Daxter: Just give me the bug juice, pops, and make it a double. I'll hose down every creepy crawly that moves. Osmo: No, no, no. (Walks around to a tool chest) You must first learn the basics. (Opens the chest and rummages around) In my day, we hunted bugs with style and class. (Tosses Daxter an electric flyswatter) A more elegant weapon for a more civilised time. Osmo: Now, for your first job. I want you to go take out all the loose bugs in the local hotel. Osmo: Go get 'em! OSMO REMINDER 1 Osmo: Your first job is at the Westside hotel. Find the Concierge, and he will show you the ropes. CONCIERGE INTRO: Concierge: so, you must be the exterminator. Mr Krew, our best customer, will be pleased you're here. But I don稚 like the looks of you...

The bugs up here ate the last exterminator alive.

Anyway I'd love to let you up the elevator, but I'm afraid I've lost the key somewhere. Have a look round for it, will you? CONCIERGE REMINDER: Concierge: I knew you didn't have the fortitude. I'll need more gold gems than that! CONCIERGE SUCCESS: Concierge: You've exceeded my expectations. Payment received in full. And I'll be phoning your employer immediately. Now off you go! MEETING TARYN: (Daxter crawls out of pipe and cops a face full of a woman's breasts) Daxter: That ain't no bug! (Woman grabs Daxter and hauls him out of the pipe and onto the floor) Taryn: And your too scruffy to be a creeper. So what's your game? Speak up before these barrels become both ends of the conversation. Who are you? Daxter: I could ask you the same, sweet cheeks Taryn: Well if you must know, I'm Taryn. Let me guess, you're one of those lame exterminators, who think they can still clean up the city. I've got news for you. Those new metal bugs are more than you can handle so take your little toys and go home. Daxter: And I've got news for you.. you're really hot when you're angry! Taryn: We've got bigger problems around here than people know. You wanna help? Here's a big girl's way of taking out bugs. You get the creeps, I'll get the crane moving. Think you can handle it? (Taryn tosses Daxter a poison spray. He straps it onto his back) Daxter: Ok baby, I'll play along. Watch me work sugar. (Sprays the poison into the air, engulfing Taryn.) Taryn: Hey! Watch where you spray that thing, cowboy..

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MEETING KAEDEN:

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(A tall man is speaking with Osmo inside the Kridder Ridder office.)

Kaeden: That's three more infestations you failed on this week! Keep it up, and this business will be mine!

Osmos: Go spray your s's someone else, Kaeden! This company has been in my family for generations! My father's father Ozmar Itchy Drawers the third worked his fingers to the bone to make this place what it is!

(Kaeden runs his finger over a very dusty glass and sneers)

Kaeden: Yes, I'm sure he's very proud. I promise you, Osmo, I will eventually run you out of town! You'll be bug bait soon enough!

(Kaeden leaves, passing Daxter on his way out)

Daxter: What insect crawled up his butt?

Osmo: We're in trouble Daxter. If we don稚 start completing jobs soon, I'll loose the business.

(Suddenly, an alarm goes off and a red light flashes)

Osmo: The bug alert! It looks like something big. To the hangar!

Daxter and Osmo run through the corridor towards the hangar.

Osmo: For this job, I知 trusting you with my pride and joy, Little Betsy.

Daxter: Alright! you've got a hot daughter, huh?

Osmo removes cloth from very old hover-vehicle.

Osmo: She's a beauty, huh?

Daxter: She's.. ah.. something all right... (Daxter hops up onto the machine.)
You're telling me this thing still flies?

Osmo: Sure. Been in my family for centuries. Used it to take out the infamous curly crab infestation of '67, and you'll need it to take out this swarm. But be gentle with her! I don稚 know what I'd do if something ever happened to 'ol Betsy.

Osmo: Fire her up and go get that swarm, flyboy!

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THE CRASH:

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Daxter: (Crashes vehicle) Yeaaarrgh!

(Looks up to see Betsy in pieces around him)

Daxter: Ooooops!

(Osmos calls from outside the hangar)

Osmos: Daxter, is that you? What was that noise?

(Daxter races to shove all the pieces of Betsy together, then drops the cloth over the whole lot and waves at Osmo enters.)

Osmos: Welcome back, my boy. Good, you've already covered 'ol Betsy up for me. At her age, that old duster can use all the tender loving care she can get. I'll bet she needs a wash.

Daxter: No! No! She痴 fine. Perfect... Not a scratch. No sir-ee. Ah.. everything痴 still here... more or less.
I'll pick up the pieces later... I-I mean, I'll give her a bath later.

Osmos: Oh are you sure? That's very thoughtful of you.

### OSMO REMINDER 2:

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Osmo: I just got a call from the bar, Daxter. Oh, some kind of mechanical problem. Oh, I know I don $\pmb{n}$  need to give YOU directions. Oh and my son left his scooter outside. Go ahead and use it.

### SPRAYER UPGRADE 1:

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(Taryn is leaning against the wall outside the bar. Daxter walks up to her.)

Daxter: Dry your tears gorgeous, I have returned.

Taryn: Well, bug boy... I see that you're still breathing.

Daxter: Alive and kicking... kicking butt that is.

Taryn: Yeah great. Well, you might as well have this. It's a little 'modification' for that sprayer pack.

Daxter: Sweet! uhhh.. what's it do?

Taryn: Pressure boot. Try it out. This should be amusing.

Daxter: Oh, I can handle the pressure baby.

(Daxter tries it and finds the device spraying downwards makes him hover in the air)

Taryn: I actually hadn稚 thought of that... Oh by the way, it only lasts a few seconds.

(Daxter stops hovering and stalks into the bar)

Daxter: Just keep the drinks on ice baby! I'll be back before you know it!

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BARMAID INTRO:

I've lost pressure at the taps and the valves need to be reset. Trouble is, nobody痴 been down there in months. I know YOU don稚 need any more motivation than that.	
BARMAID REMINDER:	
Barmaid: What are you doing? The taps are still down!	
BARMAID SUCCESS:	
Barmaid: Say, there was a worker in here a minute ago from the transit system down the street. Saying there were some bugs chewing though some electrical wires. Be careful though. he looked like he needed a drink.	
======================================	
Miner: Wooh a sight for sore eyes. We were just about to hit the mother load, when these bugs showed up. There's a bunch of Eco crystals out there. You can bring them back if you dare.	
======================================	
Miner: If I don稚 get those crystals, I'm ruined!	
======================================	
Miner: Yeah not not that I don稚 appreciate the effort, but uh 8 crystals please?	
======================================	
Miner: Ahh beautiful crystals! You have no idea how much those Haven city suckers are paying for this stuff! Off you go then.	

Barmaid: Daxter, never thought I'd actually be glad to see you. Anyway,

(Daxter walks out of the Kridder Ridder office, speaking to Taryn through a communicator)

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Daxter: Bug base.. bug base.. this is Orange Lightning, do you read?
Taryn: Yes Daxter. But you don稚 have to use call signs or-
Daxter: Unit 1 returning to base ASAP on the QT.
.By the way, was I supposed to pick you up something at the store?
Yakkow milk maybe? Or some female hygiene product we men dare not
speak of? Ya know, something important... I can't help but think..
(A KG Cage-Car flies past, with Jak in the back.)
Daxter: Jak?! That痴 it! Hang on, buddy!
(To Taryn) I gotta go toots. Talk to you later! I mean.. over and out.
I mean... 10-4.. or whatever..
(Tosses the communicator onto the ground and leaps into his scooter to
give chase)
XIMON TO THE RESCUE:
(Daxter is held at gunpoint by several KG. Suddenly, a large heavy-set
vehicle swoops in and swipes the KG flat. It's being driven by a blond
young man.)
Ximon: Oh.. sorry, buddies. didn't your Mom tell ya to stay out of the
street?!
(Ximon moves the vehicle alongside Daxter)
Ximon: Hey little furry dude! Get in!
(Daxter hops into the second seat)
Daxter: Thanks, dude.
Ximon: You're welcome, dude!
(Daxter spots a KG blockade up ahead)
Daxter: Dude!!
(Ximon turns away from it and spots another one.)
Ximon: Dude!
(Ximon pulls an impressive aerial stunt and escapes the blockade)
Both: Duuuuuuuddddddeeeeee..
Ximon: Ximon's the name. I'm Osmos' son. Pops said he hadn't heard from
you for a while so I tracked you down pronto with the radio. its a good
thing too We've got a mondo job brewing right now, on a big tanker in the
port. You ready to party hard?
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(Daxter glances at Ximon, but says nothing. He looks solemn & slightly sad.

As they fly past a building, Kaeden sees them from a window. A voice speaks to him from a holo-projecter behind him)

Kor: Why is that last exterminator company still operating?!

Kaeden: The owner, Osmo has proven... difficult to discourage.

Kor: Well then, help him down the path of despair! I can't have this Osmo interfering with my plans! We've finally infiltrated Haven's security walls, and I don稚 want some wrinkled old exterminator getting in my way.

Kaeden: I have it handled, great one... I assure you. He's got some new help, but its only a matter of time before I-

Kor: Close him down, soon! Or I'll be doing some exterminating myself..

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#### MEETING TIK:

(Daxter walks through room and hears small murmuring. He spots a piece of cloth bouncing up and down)

Daxter: What's this?

(He picks up a small black thing.. A tic.)

Daxter: Hey little fella. Are you lost?

Tik: Tik.. Tik.

Daxter: I'll get us off this rusty boat, don稚 worry your little thorax.. or whatever it is..

Daxter: You know, I've always wanted my very own side-kick.. From now on I'll call you..

Tik: (Bounces happily) Tik.. Tik..

Daxter: Tik! I wonder if your a boy or a girl... Lemme see... so small.. its hard to tell.. Hey! Did you just raise your leg? Eww! Bad Tik! Bad! From now on only on the grass, ok? Yeuuch! Ok, lets get outta here.

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## SPRAYER UPGRADE 2:

Taryn: Psst!

Daxter: Hello? Is that you, dude?

Taryn: Boom! You're dead.

(Taryn appears out from behind a crate)

Daxter: Are you trying to perm my tail?! It's about time you showed up

again, toots! Taryn: A bit jumpy for a big hero, aren稚 we? Daxter: Yeah well, the twitch comes with the job. How bout a little something... y'know... for the effort? Taryn: Alright, you deserve a bone.. (Taryn tosses Daxter an object) Taryn: This flame thrower attachment will keep a smile on your face. Just watch your cone of fire and keep the kill zone in front of you. It depletes your fuel, so use it carefully. And don稚 forget to clean the barrel-Daxter: (Turns away, playing with it gleefully) Yeah, I got it! I got it! Just point and shoot. Sweet. (Daxter looks around, but Taryn has vanished) MINER INTRO 2: Miner: Ah, you again. All right, I've set a trap to catch the queen and end this mess. But she wont take the bait. That's.. where YOU come in! MINER REMINDER 3: Miner: The trap is set, but no queen yet. Keep smashing those hives! MINER HIVES DONE: Miner: Nice work. With all those squished bugs, the queen should be on her way. Now all you have to do is go wait at the trap! MINER SUCCESS 2: Miner: Huuuraaay! I'm back in business! No more queen bug! You can go now. \_\_\_\_\_ YOU NO BUG!: \_\_\_\_\_\_ (Daxter falls out of chute and into ice. A large Lurker grabs him)

Lurker: Hey.. wait.. you no bug! You too furry for metal ugly.

Heeey.. you be bug squisher? You work for Osmo? You guy I call! Daxter: Yeah me bug squisher.. ya big lug! Now put me down! Lurker: Ohh so sorry, little orangey pal. (Lurker releases Daxter) Brutter: Me Brutter. Me own fish cannery but mean nasty metal bugs eating all me fishy food. Brutter loose business. Daxter: Well that痴 why I'm here. You can thank me now. Brutter: Ah yes, thanks I give for you help, but me main storage area is where most nasty bugs sneak. You protect that? You squish them all, orangey pal? Daxter: Yeah I'll clean em out. Phew! As if the smell of this place wouldn't already do the trick.. LUMBERJACK INTRO: (A man sits and vigorously carves some wood. He looks up.) Lumberjack: Alright, well, you came to the right place. There are huge bugs dropping disgusting eggs all over. We set up bug zappers, but everybody's afraid to man them. Uhh.. I'd do it myself, but I.. I have carpal tunnel. (He waves his hands, both of which are holding tools) XIMON FORREST INTRO 1: (Ximon sits in a hover-vehicle's rear seat.) Ximon: Ok orange buddy, we gotta take out these bugs You pull up aside 'em, and I'll nuke 'em. (Ximon picks up a bomb.) SPRAYER UPGRADE 3: (Daxter walks up to Taryn) Daxter: If we keep meeting like this, people will start to talk. Taryn: If we don稚 stop this metal bug infestation, there wont be any people left. Daxter: No problem. then it'd just be you and me baby.. starting

civilisation all over again.

Taryn: Oh, it's not in the cards, fuzzball... Still I suppose you are useful in handling the smaller problems around here. I suppose you're ready for a real toy.. if you've got the fur for it.

(She tosses Daxter a small object)

Taryn: That's an ultrasonic attachment. It's.. experimental.

Daxter: Experimental? Wooh.. I like the sound of that..

Taryn: Hey watch where you point that thing, you don't actually know what

it does.

Daxter: It's in good hands, baby.

XIMON FORREST INTRO 2:

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Ximon: Looks like it's gonna be fast and furious, oh Sultan of fuzz.

Let's cruise!

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TO THE PALACE:

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(Daxter is flung through the air by an explosion. Ximon catches him in his hover-vehicle)

nover venicle)

Daxter: Aaaaahhh!

Ximon: Woah dude! I thought you were a gonner for sure!

You know a surfer is never supposed to turn his back on the ocean..

Daxter: (Holds up a cloth with the Baron's logo stamped on it) You see this?! That tanker's cargo was meant to be delivered to the Baron's

palace. You know what that means?

Ximon: Uhhhh....

Daxter: It MEANS we should pay a visit to Baron Praxis' palace. You know, do a little exterminating snoop-around... But I'm gonna need a disguise.

(Later, at the palace. Ximon and Daxter - now clad in a full-body yellow fume-suit walk towards the front door. Erol, standing near by with some quards, intercepts them.)

Erol: You! over there!

(Ximon throws his hands into the air)

Daxter: Hang loose, dude. Watch the master work his magic.

(Daxter shuffles over to Erol. Only his paws and the tips of his ears can be seen outside the suit)

Erol: Who are you, what are you doing here? Daxter: Right, glad you asked. We.. We are the best extermination crew in Haven city! Someone call about a bug infestation? Erol: What? I haven't heard about any infestation. Who called you? (Erol pulls his gun and points it at Daxter) Daxter: Er, your boy! ah.. you know.. (Making it up as he goes along) Captain.. Xi.. Ximon.. Ruper...tik..Jak..mos Erol: (Menacingly) Nice try. That call didn't happen. Erol: Captain Rupertikjakmos is on leave this month. He couldn't have been the one! Daxter: Ah.. well y'see Ximon: (Hands still in the air) The captain uh called like, from his vacation, house.. home.. hotel.. and said this palatial type place was crawling with bugs and to get here pronto. Something about the Baron's wishes.. (Erol gets right into Ximon's face) Erol: And they sent you? Look at you. I'd say you're the only vermin in this place. (Sniffs Ximon and pulls back in disgust) What, did you sleep in the trash last night? Daxter: Well.. it's a tough job. Ximon: (Puts his fists on his hips) Very tough. Daxter: (Self righteously) We perform a vital service.. so uh if you'll just let us.. do our job.. Ximon: Yeah... our job.. that we do.. Daxter: We'll just get to it and get out of your hair. Erol: See that you do. And quickly! I'll be watching.. (Erol and his KG walk away) Daxter: Right! Have a good day! Erol: I never do. Ximon: That dude needs to chill, dude.

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FINDING THE MAP:

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(Daxter runs in and hides under the table. Veger and Erol are speaking by it)

Veger: Dark Eco is a dangerous toy you're playing with Erol.

This map of the prison shows five inmates who have been exposed to this disgusting dark eco. All have died save one. Your weapons program is a failure. (Daxter whispers to Tik.) Erol: Count Veger you simply have no faith. This Jak person shows promise. The old hag, Onin says he's special. (Tik bounces out and onto the map) Veger: What was that? Ah! Bugs! I hate bugs! (He swipes the whole map onto the floor) They're everywhere these days. Now.. what was I saying? Oh yes. Light eco is the key! (Daxter slowly slides the map under the table) Veger: If we can find the secret of the precursors, we.. Erol: The secret is fear. And turning our warriors into weapons with dark eco. We need something powerful to defeat the metal heads. Veger: It will be your downfall. These ecofreaks will not save us! (Daxter waits until their backs are turned, then dashes out of the room) Daxter: Oh yeah, the roadmap to Jak. Nice going, little buddy. Gimmie a high claw. Tik: Tik! (Bounces up and high-claws Dax) FINDING THE CLOTHES: (Daxter walks into a locker room. Tik bounces to the side) Daxter: Good boy, Tik! Tik: Tik! Tik! Daxter: No, these clothes wont fit me.. But maybe Jak can use em. Tik: Tik! Tik! Tik! \_\_\_\_\_\_ THE SHOP GOES BOOM: \_\_\_\_\_\_ (Osmos and Kaeden are arguing inside the Kridder Ridder shop)

Osmos: I don稚 care what you say we're doing our best.

Kaeden: Well your best isn稚 good enough.
(He sees Tik, who is bouncing on the tabletop)

Kaeden: Look there are bugs even in your own establishment.

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(Kaeden squishes Tik)
Tik: Tik! Tik! *makes dying noise*
Daxter: N00000000000000001
... Tik?
Kaeden: That's how it's done. And you're next.
(walks out of the shop. Daxter's face twists in anger and he dashes out
after Kaeden. The camera shows a small bomb attached to the underside of
the table, where Kaeden has stood.)
Kaeden: Ahh ha ha ha ha. Now you die!
(The shop explodes. Daxter is thrown forwards. He picks himself up and
looks at the ruined shop)
Daxter: OSMO!
(Coughing sound comes from the doorway. A black-streaked Osmo stumbles out)
Osmo: Everything I've worked for.. gone.
Daxter: Don't worry.. I'll get that blowhard metal bug for what he did.
But.. I gotta go save my friend Jak..
Hmm I just need a plan.
(Scene changes to Ximon and Dax hovering over a funnel at the Prison.
Daxter is dangling from a rope)
Daxter: Ah.. are you sure this is safe?
Ximon: Trust me, you're looking radical dude.. totally extreme!
Daxter: Then lower away! This ottsel is on a mission!
Ximon: And it's totally possible!
(Ximon begins lowering Dax. Then rope snaps and Dax plummets down.)
Daxter: Duuuuuuuuuuuuuuude!!!
(Daxter is flat on the ground at the bottom)
Daxter: (Face mashed into the ground) I'm ok... I'm ok...
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KAEDEN HAS FAILED:
______
(Kor's Hologram-head is speaking to Kaeden)
Kor: Once again you have failed, and I must contemplate how to exact pain
for your disservice!
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Kaeden: Why is this Jak creature so important? And that annoying orange

furbag, he is nothing but a trifle.. Kor: You have no idea how important they BOTH are to the cosmos. Daxter must not be allowed to rescue Jak! Do you understand? Kaeden: I will see to it personally! Kor: Yes.. but if you fail.. maybe that orange rat can be of service... Kaeden: I will not fail. This isn't over yet! Kor: If Daxter breaks the Eco user out of prison, this Jak.. Kaeden: I can still meet them both outside.. in disguise.. Yes. An old man would win their confidence. Ah ha ha ha ha... (Metal-Kor's hologram-head changes from Metal-Kor to Human-Kor) I can still get what I want. Kaeden: And I will get this Daxter's head. WHAT'S ON THE TUBE: (Daxter walks in and hops up to a security screen.) Oh yeah! lets see what痴 on the tube tonight! (He grabs a remote and begins flicking channels) Daxter: Boring, boring. Seen it. Re-run. Hated it. Boring. I was up for that part.. (A short burst of a few girl screaming comes from the screen. Don't ask me why. Possible the security camera in that room has a light that turns on when in use? Thus alerting them?) Daxter: Wow! Sorry ladies, I didn't know Krimson Girls took showers.. Grrr... (He flicks the channel again and sees Jak writhing and crying out during one of his 'treatments') Daxter: Jak!! I'm coming for ya buddy, hang on! (As he turns to leave, he flicks the channel back to the showers. The girls scream again.) Daxter: Eh heh.. Just checking.. (He turns the screen off and leaves) \_\_\_\_\_\_ PICK ON BUGS YOUR OWN SIZE:

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(Daxter walks through a hall. The door before him opens and Kaeden walks
Daxter: Hey ah, sleaze breath..
Kaeden: Do you like killing metal bugs?
(Daxter considers this)
Daxter: Well, there is a certain 'top of the food chain' satisfaction to
the whole...
Kaeden: Well, why don't you pick on a bug your own size!? (As he speaks,
Kaeden's body rips and swells into his huge, true form. Metal-Kaeden.)
(Daxter stares up at the huge Metal-Bug)
Daxter: (Nervously) Eh heh heh.. well.. technically, you are a lot
bigger...
Kaeden: Ahh ha ha ha!
(Kaeden turns and runs into the area ahead of them. Daxter follows)
EPILOGUE:
(Daxter tosses aside his exterminator gear. Metal-Kaeden's body stirs.)
Kaeden: You cannot stop.. the coming onslaught..
Daxter: Bring it on, bug breath! I just stopped you, didn稚 I?
Kaeden: No matter what happens, my master will be waiting for you and Jak
outside...
Daxter: Outside where?
Kaeden: It is already written. This city will be ours..
(Kaeden collapses. Presumably dead for real. Ximon walks in, holding the
map and Jak's soon-to-be clothes.)
Ximon: (Spots Kaeden) Woah! Gnarly! Excellent work, dude!
Daxter: That's right.. Heroes always find a way to get it done, no matter
WHAT the hardship..
Ximon: (Scratches his head and consults the map) Yeah.. the map here says
this door was open the whole time, you could have just walked in. Oh, and
you left your friend's threads behind.
(He tosses Jak's clothes to Daxter)
Daxter: I knew that. Now, I must be off for my date with destiny!
(Daxter turns and walks dramatically away)
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Fare thee well, my fine friend. Ahhhhhhhh! (He steps on a mini-lift, which rapidly propels him upwards through the air.. towards Jak, as seen in the opening of Jak 2)

Ximon: (Stares admiringly after him) Woah! Now THAT is a heroic exit!

(Changes to the 'Naughty Ottsel', post-Jak 2. Daxter is lying on the bar being petted, as friends gather around listening to his story)

Daxter: And THAT was how I rescued Jak.

(Tess pets him and Daxter purrs. At the door to the place, Taryn appears and winks at Daxter.)

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III. Legal Information

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