

The Pop Ups. Stay seated. Three, two, one, ignition. Get ready for an adventure of magnificent proportion.

The Pop Ups. (Singing.) I don't know what you've been told, but we're in a golden age - so many discoveries that are jumping off the page. Wow in the world. Wow in the world. Wow in the world. Wow in the world. Wow in the world. Wow in the world. Wow in the world. Wow in the world.

The Pop Ups. With Guy and Mindy. We're on our way, Houston.

Guy. Alright, let me just see here. Ahem. So Mindy, what do you think?

Mindy. Uh...

Guy. Pretty neat, huh?

Mindy. Well, it's just that they kinda look exactly the same as your old glasses!

Guy. What are you talking about Mindy? They're completely different! Look-

(Soundbite of plastic glasses.)

Guy. These are crystal blue...

(Soundbite of plastic glasses.)

Guy. And these are arctic azul. See!

Mindy. Yeah ...

Guy. Well, I really like them. I think they bring out my brown eyes and...

(Soundbite of suitcase unzipping.)

Guy. Uhh, what are you doing Mindy?

Mindy. Oh, I'm getting all our stuff ready.

Guy. Ready for what?

Mindy. Well, we've got those tickets to the big hippo race today, remember?

Guy. Hippo race?

Mindy. Yeah! It's like horse racing, but with hippos! You know they're surprisingly quick!

Guy. Oh, I completely forgot that was today Mindy. Well let me just drop my old glasses back at my micro house and then we can head off!

Mindy. Oh, no time for that Guy Raz. Just leave them here and you can pick them up later. Reggie'll look after them. Won't you Reg?

Reggie. Coo!

Mindy. See! Now come on, I've got your outfit in the ice-cream truck.

(Soundbite of footsteps and door opening.)

Guy. Outfit? What?

(Soundbite of door closing.)

Mindy. Now, the thing to remember about hippo racing is that although hippos appear big and slow, their top speed is actually pretty fast.

Guy. Oh, interesting!

(Soundbite of door opening.)

Mindy. The trick to picking the winning hippo is to—

(Soundbite of door closing and engine revving.)

Reggie. Coo. Coo.

(Soundbite of click.)

TV Voice #1. The world's fastest fully cheese-powered sedan...

(Soundbite changing channel.)

TV Voice #2. Hello and welcome to wake up and wow...

(Soundbite changing channel.)

TV Voice #3. ...programmed to defend and protect.

Dennis. Mindy!

(Soundbite of doorbell.)

Dennis. Mindy!? Are you home?

(Soundbite of knocking.)

Dennis. Hello?! I have something for you, Mindy!

(Soundbite of knocking.)

Reggie. Coo?

(Soundbite of doorbell ringing repeatedly.)

Dennis. Mindy, I'm serious! Hello?

Reggie. Coo coo!

Dennis. Reggie! Is that you? Can you answer the door please?!

Reggie. Coo!

Dennis. What do you mean, you're busy!?

Reggie. Coo!

Dennis. Oh whatever, I'm coming in!

Reggie. Coo!

(Soundbite of door opening.)

Dennis. Reggie! Where's Mindy? I have a package for her.

Reggie. Coo! Coo coo coo.

Dennis. Well, the delivery person accidentally left it at my house and now I have to know what's in it.

Reggie. Coo coo coo.

Dennis. What?! Her and Guy went to the hippo races?!

Reggie. Coo.

Dennis. Those two are always going adventures together,

Dennis. You know Reggie, just once I'd like to have an adventure of my own, just like Guy and Mindy.

Reggie / Dennis. (Dreamy coo.) / (Sigh.)

Dennis. Ooh, what are these?

(Soundbite of plastic glasses.)

Dennis. Are these Guy Raz's glasses? What are they doing here?

Reggie. Coo.

Dennis. Oh, he got new glasses? Well, who's gonna wear these?

Reggie. Coo coo coo.

Dennis. Reggie, no! I can't wear glasses. Mother says it makes my beady eyes look even beadier, but I think you might look good in these!

Reggie. Coo?

Dennis. Well here, try them on.

Reggie. Coo.

(Soundbite of plastic glasses.)

Dennis. There we go...

Reggie. Coo!

Dennis. Oh Reggie! You look so smart. So distinguished.

Reggie. Coo.

Dennis. Yeah, like a crow or a raven!

Reggie. Coo.

(Soundbite of knocking at door.)

Deputy Director Agentman. Hello? Mindy? This is Deputy Director Agentman! Are you home?

Dennis. Agghhh! It's the postal service! They've come for me! I must have spelled Mindy's name wrong when I signed for the package!

Reggie. Coo.

Dennis. I thought her name had two D's!

(Soundbite of knocking at door.)

Deputy Director Agentman. Mindy! Please! I must speak to you! It's urgent NASA business!

Reggie. Coo!

Dennis. NASA? Like the outer space rocket people?

Reggie. Coo coo coo!

Dennis. Reggie! no! Don't open the door—I mean, welcome officers!

(Soundbite of door opening.)

Deputy Director Agentman. Hello, my name is Deputy Director Agentman of NASA...

Reggie. Coo coo coo coo coo!

Deputy Director Agentman. Ah, I see from your blue iconic science spectacles, you must be Guy Raz?

Dennis. Uh...

Reggie. Cool!

Deputy Director Agentman. So if you're Guy Raz...

Reggie. Cool?

Deputy Director Agentman. That must mean you're Mindy, correct?

Dennis. Oh no, my name's Den—I mean, yes. Mindy. My name's Mindy, How can we...uh...Mindy and Guy Raz, help you, Mr. Agentman?

Reggie. Cool.

Deputy Director Agentman. Well, over the last six years, we at NASA have been developing the next generation in supersonic jet planes...

Dennis. Uh huh, super-sonic. Like that little blue hedgehog on TV.

Deputy Director Agentman. Uh...no. Supersonic means that these jets travel faster than the speed of sound.

Dennis. Oh right, no, of course it does.

Reggie. Cool.

Deputy Director Agentman. And we need you two to be our test pilots.

Want to make history?

Dennis. (Gasp.) I've always wanted to make history!

Reggie. Cool!

Deputy Director Agentman. Is that a yes?

Dennis. Of course it's a yes, what are you, crazy?! It's a real life adventure tailor-made just for me, Denn—I mean, Mindy. And Guy Raz here.

Reggie. Cool!

Deputy Director Agentman. Excellent.

Dennis. Oh wow.

Deputy Director Agentman. (Into walkie talkie.) This is Agentman. I have the pilots. We're on the move.

(Soundbite of helicopters.)

Walkie Talkie Voice. Copy that

(Soundbite of helicopter doors closing.)

Here, take a look through these papers

(Soundbite of papers rustling.)

Deputy Director Agentman. What you're looking at is the schematic for the X-Fifty-Nine super-sonic plane—

Dennis. Ooooooh, it looks like a big triangle with a stick running through it.

Deputy Director Agentman. Yes. well that big triangle, Mindy, is the X-Fifty-Nine's wings. And that stick running through it is the cabin. That's where you two will be seated.

Dennis. Yes, of course, where we will be seated—Wait, what?! We're gonna ride in this thing?!

Reggie. Cool!

Deputy Director Agentman. Yes, of course! You are our test pilots. The pilots sit here

(Soundbite of paper rustling.)

Deputy Director Agentman. And here.

(Soundbite of paper rustling.)

Reggie. Coo!

Deputy Director Agentman. Now, if you'll look here—

(Soundbite of paper flipping.)

Deputy Director Agentman. —you'll see some statistics for this particular aircraft.

Reggie. Coo coo.

Deputy Director Agentman. As you can see, it is designed to travel past Mach One—

Dennis. Mach One?! Where is that? Near Chicago?

Deputy Director Agentman. Uh no. Mach One is the scientific term for the speed of sound, which is around seven hundred and sixty one miles per hour, and as you two would know, speeds faster than Mach One are known as supersonic speeds.

Reggie. Coo.

Dennis. And so this Chex Fifty-Nine thing—

Deputy Director Agentman. Uh, the X-Fifty-Nine.

Dennis. Right. The X-Fifty-Nine is supposed to travel at supersonic speeds?

Deputy Director Agentman. Yes. This plane will travel at supersonic speeds.

Dennis. And have humans flown planes like this before?

Deputy Director Agentman. Oh yes, supersonic flight technology has been around for quite a while.

(Soundbite of paper flip).

Deputy Director Agentman. As you can see here–

Dennis. Oh, hey! That plane looks kinda just like your plane! But it's in black and white. What happened, did your printer run out of color ink?

Deputy Director Agentman. Uh no, that's a photo from nineteen sixty-nine of the Concorde aircraft.

Dennis. Oh.

Deputy Director Agentman. It was built over fifty years ago and could travel at supersonic speeds.

Dennis. Oh!

Deputy Director Agentman. But we eventually had to stop using the Concorde.

Dennis. Why?

Deputy Director Agentman. Well, for a few reasons, but mostly because of one big problem. a sonic boom!

(Soundbite of boom.)

Dennis. Wow...what is it?

Deputy Director Agentman. It's what happens when something travels faster than the speed of sound. It's a very loud shock wave that sounds to humans like an explosive bang or a thunderclap.

Reggie. Co.

The sonic boom is so loud that the soundwaves from it can cause damage to the buildings that it flies over.

(Soundbite of jet plane, sonic boom, and distraught crowds.)

Reggie. Co.

Deputy Director Agentman. But, we think we may have been able to solve the little problem of the sonic boom.

Dennis. Ooh!

(Soundbite of car stopping.)

Dennis. Uh, why are we stopping?

Deputy Director Agentman. We've arrived. Are you two ready?

Dennis. Of course we are! Mindy and Guy Raz are always ready, aren't we Guy?

Reggie. Coo coo coo!

Deputy Director Agentman. I love your attitude, Mr. Raz. (Into walkie talkie.) This is Agentman. We're nearly there.

Walkie Talkie Voice One. Copy that.

Deputy Director Agentman. Now, follow me.

Dennis. You got it, sir!

(Soundbite of car door opening and airport.)

Deputy Director Agentman. The X-Fifty-Nine is in that warehouse, over there. Walk with me, this way. Walk walk walk walk!

Dennis. Whew! Now, allow me to introduce you to the X-Fifty-Nine!

(Soundbite of hangar door opening.)

Dennis / Reggie. Oh wow! / Coooo!

Deputy Director Agentman. I'm headed to the flight control center. I'll be in communication when you're in the air.

Dennis. Oh ok, so I'll talk to you in a little bit then.

Deputy Director Agentman. Yes.

Dennis. Alright...

Deputy Director Agentman. Ahem. Walk walk walk walk walk walk.

Dennis. Strange fella.

Reggie. Coo.

Agent Two. Mindy? Guy Raz?

Reggie. Coo coo!

Dennis. Oh yes, hello.

Agent Two. Alright, Guy Raz, you will sit here.

Reggie. Coo.

Agent Two. And Mindy, you can get in right over there there.

Dennis. Ooh, it's not super spacious in here. How much did you guys pay for these seats?

Agent Two. Well, this particular aircraft cost two hundred and forty-seven point five million dollars.

Dennis. What! Two hundred and forty-seven point five million dollars

Agent Two. That's right.

Dennis. And this is all the legroom I get?!

Agent Two. Uh, ahem. (Into walkie talkie.) This is Agent Two, the pilots are locked and loaded. Over.

Walkie Talkie Voice One. Copy that.

Agent Two. Good luck Mindy and Guy Raz.

Reggie. Coo.

Dennis. Thank you! Good luck to you too!

(Soundbite of clanking.)

Dennis. Uhh, oh boy...I'm getting a little nervous...

(Soundbite of door shutting.)

Dennis. Oooh, it's really cramped in here.

(Soundbite of engine revving.)

Dennis. Ahhh! I'm really having second thoughts here! I don't think I can do this!

(Soundbite of radio static.)

Dennis. Ahhh! What was that?! Was that the sonic boom!

Deputy Director Agentman. No, it's just me, Deputy Director Agentmen on the radio. Do you copy?

(Soundbite of radio static.)

Dennis. Well, don't scare us like that! I'm freaking out in here!

Deputy Director Agentman. There is very little chance that the plane will break apart mid-flight.

Dennis. What?! Break apart?! Ahhh!

(Soundbite of banging.)

Dennis. Let me out! Let me out!

Reggie. Cool!

Dennis. Reggie! you've gotta get me out of here!

Reggie. Cool!

Deputy Director Agentman. What was that? Who's Reggie?

Dennis. Ope! Uh...nope! Not Reggie. I said, uh, veggie. Guy Raz likes veggies...

Deputy Director Agentman. Oh, right, he certainly does.

(Soundbite of radio static.)

Dennis. Whew.

Reggie. Coo.

Dennis. Ugh, sorry, I forgot! you're Guy Raz, and I'm Mindy. (Sigh.) So, what would Mindy do in this situation?

Reggie. Coo! Coo coo coo!

Dennis. Oh you're right. She'd be brave. She's always brave.

Reggie. Coo.

Dennis. I guess I'll be brave too.

(Soundbite of radio static.)

Dennis. Ahhh!

Deputy Director Agentman. X-Fifty-Nine, this is ground control. You are good for launch.

(Soundbite of radio static.)

Dennis. Copy that ground control. Let's do this!

Reggie. Coo!

(Soundbite of engines revving.)

Dennis. Ready, Guy Raz? In three...two...one...blast off! I mean, take off!

(Soundbite of take-off.)

Dennis. Ahhhhhh! Hahahaha! We're doing it! Haha! we're flying the Rex Nifty-Nine!

Reggie. Coo!

Deputy Director Agentman. Alright, Guy Raz, accelerate to Mach one...four hundred miles per hour...five hundred...six hundred...

(Soundbite of radio static.)

Dennis. This isn't so bad!

Reggie. Coo!

Deputy Director Agentman. Seven hundred miles per hour...prepare for sonic boom.

Dennis. Oh right. I forgot about that part.

Reggie. Coo.

Dennis. Ooh, don't be scared, don't be scared don't be scared...

(Soundbite of thud.)

Dennis. Ahhh! The plane's falling apart?! Ahhhh!

Reggie. Coo coo coo!

Dennis. Oh, it isn't? Well, what was that noise?

Reggie. Coo!

Dennis. That was the sonic boom? Well, that wasn't so bad.

(Soundbite of applause.)

Deputy Director Agentman. We did it! Low sonic boom achieved! Congratulations pilots! Turn her around and bring her in for a landing!

(Soundbite of radio static.)

Dennis. Woo! We did it Reggie—I mean Guy Raz!

Reggie. Coo coo coo coo coo!

Dennis. Please land the plane now.

Reggie. Coo.

Dennis. Whew! You know, I did pretty well! I only screamed like half the time!

Reggie. Coo.

Dennis. I'm feeling very confident right now. And very brave. And extremely proud of myself. And—

(Soundbite of screech and thud.)

Dennis. Oof! Guy Raz! Easy on the landing!

Reggie. Coo coo!

Dennis. Whew! I did it...and I'm alive.

Reggie. Coo.

(Soundbite of hatch opening and applause.)

Dennis. Oh wow, they are very happy! Thank you! Thank you! I know, I'm amazing!

Deputy Director Agentman. Mindy! Guy Raz!

Dennis. Hey! Mr. Agent Man!

Deputy Director Agentman. Congratulations, the test was successful! We were able to reduce that sonic boom to a sonic thud!

Dennis. Wow...a sonic thud!

Reggie. Coo!

Deputy Director Agentman. Well, what do you say? Should we get you two home?

Reggie. Coo!

(Soundbite of helicopters.)

Dennis. Okay, here we are, back at Mind...I mean...my house. Whew! That was really fun, Mr. Agentman.

Reggie. Coo.

Deputy Director Agentman. I just want to say, that was some fine work you did out there today.

Reggie. Coo coo coo.

Deputy Director Agentman. Oh, don't be so modest, Guy Raz. Thanks to you two, we're one step closer to commercial supersonic air travel.

Dennis. Well, how many more steps are left?

Reggie. Coo?

Deputy Director Agentman. Well, the next step will be to test this sonic boom damping technology over actual communities to see how it affects the people living underneath those sonic flight paths.

Dennis. Oh, well don't test over my house anytime soon. Gingerbread mansions are incredibly delicate.

Deputy Director Agentman. Heh heh heh, indeed! We currently have those tests slated for twenty twenty four [year]. And I hope we can count on your expertise again in the future.

Dennis. You can count on us, Mr. Agentman!

Reggie. Coo!

Deputy Director Agentman. That's what I like to hear! It was an honor working with you both. Good bye.

(Soundbite of cars driving off.)