

**KING JULIEN**

The Foosa are catlike carnivorous animals native to Madagascar. They are always annoying us by trespassing, interrupting our parties and ripping our limbs off.

**ALEX**

Yeah. Sounds good. Look, we're just visiting until the ship comes back for us, so—

**KING JULIEN**

You must tell me... who the heck are you?

**ALEX**

I'm Alex. The Alex. And this is Marty, Melman and Gloria.

**MAURICE**

And just where did you giants come from?

**ALEX**

We're from New York.

**KING JULIEN**

All hail the New York giants!!

*(The LEMURS cheer and gather around the ZOOSTERS while KING JULIEN pulls MAURICE aside.)*

Maurice! I have a plan!

**MAURICE**

A plan?

**KING JULIEN**

We must make friends with the New York giants. Then, Mr. Alex will protect us, and we will be safe and never have to worry about the dreaded Foosa ever again! I thought of that. Yes! Me! I did!

**MAURICE**

I don't know... Something about Mr. Alex gives me the heebie-jeebies! All those teeth, sharp claws...

**KING JULIEN**

Maurice, why are you pooping on my party?

**MAURICE**

I'm just saying. What if he turns out to be even worse than the Foosa?

*(A loud rumbling is heard.)*

What was that?! What was that?!