

DUNGEONS & DRAGONS

"IN SEARCH OF THE DUNGEON MASTER"

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"IN SEARCH OF THE DUNGEON MASTER"

FADE IN:

EXTERIOR: TOWERING FOREST - DAY

CAMERA PANS DOWN out of trees that touch the clouds, revealing Hank, Diana, Sheila, Eric, Presto, Bobby and Uni walking along in the light and shadows of the eerie undergrowth.

ERIC

Admit it, Hank, you don't have the faintest idea where you're going!

CLOSER ANGLE

as they all stop.

HANK

Dungeon Master said we'd find a clue that might help us get home in the Forest With No Trees.

SHEILA

(looks at trees)

Something tells me we're in the wrong forest!

ON ERIC AND PRESTO

ERIC

The Dungeon Master's an airhead! How can you have a forest with no trees?

PRESTO

Who knows what he really meant?

FAVORING DIANA

DIANA

That's it! You said the magic word, Presto!

PRESTO

I did?

DIANA

It's not N-O, no! It's K-N-O-W!
Know Trees! Trees that know!

ANGLE ON ERIC

leaning nonchalantly against a gnarly tree trunk. Uni stands beside him.

ERIC
That's ridiculous! Trees don't
know anything!

Suddenly a strange looking face opens up in the gnarled trunk, looking at Eric with some discontent.

KNOW TREE
I beg your pardon!

ERIC
YAAAAAAAAAAAAA...

As Eric and Uni freak out, diving back out of the way in fright, we cut to:

THE DUNGEON MASTER

seated on the back of slow moving GIANT SNAIL, sliding along the forest floor. A little SPRITE (see page 92 of the Monster Manual) flies above.

ERIC (VO CONT.)
(distant echo)
...AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!

The snail stops. The sprite reacts in alarm, buzzing about agitatedly. Dungeon Master simply smiles.

DUNGEON MASTER
Sounds like the young Cavalier
has met his first "know tree."

SPRITE
(chitters & chatters)

CLOSER ON DUNGEON MASTER

DUNGEON MASTER
Come! I trust my young warriors
are in need of some assistance.

THE SPRITE

suddenly looks about, reacting with fear.

SPRITE
(panicked chittering)

WIDER ANGLE - TO INCLUDE DUNGEON MASTER

DUNGEON MASTER
Nonsense! There's nothing to be
frightened of. I know everything
that's going on in this forest!

But the little sprite isn't so sure. Just as he zips off into the shadows we quick-cut to:

THE TREES

as WARDUKE, a deadly looking warrior, rides out from the shadows on the back of a wild steed. (See blue three ring binder for models.)

WARDUKE

(loud cry)

GET HIM!!

He swings his weapon, riding off past camera...

ANOTHER ANGLE

as several BULLYWUGS leap out, brandishing spears and croaking fiercely.

BULLYWUGS

(wild croaking)

ON DUNGEON MASTER

He reacts with an alert calmness as two bullywugs charge into shot toward him.

DUNGEON MASTER

Dear me! Bullywugs!

A swift rush of the little man's hand and a glowing bolt of energy swirls out, exploding with a blinding flash before them. They cover their eyes, tumbling backwards.

BULLYWUGS

(shrieking croaks)

SEVERAL MORE BULLYWUGS

swing a soggy looking net over their heads (made from old swamp vines). They let it go...

DUNGEON MASTER

is caught by the net, wrapped in its webbing. Two more bullywugs rush into shot, grabbing the net.

CLOSE ON DUNGEON MASTER

as a smile flashes on his face, then:

THE BULLYWUGS

rear back in panic as the net leaps off Dungeon Master, looming over them as if alive. Like a King Cobra is snaps at them, then wraps around them like a Python.

NET SNAKE

(fierce hissing)

CLOSER ON DUNGEON MASTER

DUNGEON MASTER
 (enjoying himself)
 I haven't done this in years!...

ANOTHER ANGLE

as three more bullywugs hop out of the high trees, diving down past camera...

DUNGEON MASTER

is dumped on by the three, disappearing beneath them. The three froglike men scuffle about with something underneath them, and when they pull it up they react in shock, not to the Dungeon Master, but to a ferocious LIZARD MAN (see page 62 of Monster Manual).

BULLYWUGS
 (frightened croaking)

As the Lizard Man swings his sword the bullywugs leap away. The Lizard Man dissipates like a cloud of steam and we cut to:

UP ANGLE IN TREE

where Dungeon Master is seated on a branch, his feet dangling down like a little kid watching happily from a safe vantage point.

DUNGOEN MASTER
 I'd almost forgotten how much fun
 it can be.

CAMERA PANS DOWN to the base of the tree as Warduke (on horseback) steps up to it.

WARDUKE
 Prepare to welcome the end of
 your fun, Dungeon Master!

CLOSE ANGLE

as Warduke slices into the tree with his sword. There is a CRACKLING FLASH, then the tree instantly crystallizes, its faceted surface rapidly spreading outwards like a cancer.

WIDER ON TREE

Before the Dungeon Master can move the crystals speed up the tree, enveloping him. PUSH IN as the Dungeon Master is frozen in an awkward position, his body eerily crystallized. As the MUSIC STINGS we cut back to:

THE KNOW TREE

as its ugly face blusters out:

KNOW TREE

Of course I know the way out of
this world...

CAMERA WIDENS to reveal Hank and the others surrounding the tree. Hank and Bobby are closest to the tree, with Diana behind them and Sheila, Eric and Presto hiding behind a rock.

KNOW TREE

I'm a know tree. I know everything
there is to know!

SHEILA

Oh, boy! We're finally gonna get
outta this place.

ERIC

How do we know he really knows
everything he say he knows?

KNOW TREE

Try me!

CLOSER ON KNOW TREE AND BOBBY

BOBBY

Okay! Who won the 1981 World Series?

KNOW TREE

Simple! The Gray Wood Elves!

BOBBY

The who?

WIDER ANGLE

ERIC

That thing doesn't know it's trunk
from a hole in the ground.

KNOW TREE

(folds branches
indignantly)

However, if you're refering to
the '81 World Series in your
world, it was the Dodgers over
the Yankess, four games to two!

ON PRESTO AND DIANA

PRESTO

Gosh! He really does know!

DIANA

Tell us, Know Tree, how do we
get back to our world?

FULL SHOT - ALL

KNOW TREE

The answer to that is quite simple,
in fact. All you have to do is...
(suddenly alarmed;
glancing o.s.)
Oh, dear! Something very urgent
has just become known to me!

ON ERIC AND KNOW TREE

KNOW TREE

Your friend, the Dungeon Master,
is in great danger.

ERIC

And you're gonna be in danger of
being chopped down if you don't
finish what you were saying about
us getting back home.

BACK TO SCENE

PUSH IN on Hank and the others as they react to the O.S.
SOUND OF THE BULLYWUGS, looking off in that direction

DIANA

It sounds like trouble.

HANK

We've got to help Dungeon Master.

SHEILA

But what about going home? The
Know Tree hasn't told us...

She turns back and reacts.

WIDER ANGLE

The Know Tree looks like a normal tree again. Eric bangs
his shield on the trunk.

ERIC

Hey! Come back here you stupid
know-it-all!

HANK

Forget it, Eric! We've got to
find Dungeon Master.

Hank takes off. The others follow, except Eric who stands by the tree. PUSH IN...

ERIC
(low, to tree)
Come on, tree. Tell me how to get
back home and there's a dozen bags
of fertilizer in it for you.

DIANA (VO)
(a shout)
Eric!

ERIC
I'm comin'! I'm comin'!

As he races off we cut to:

THE DUNGEON MASTER

frozen in crystal. CAMERA WIDENS to reveal the bullywugs dragging him away through the swampy edge of the forest. Warduke, on his horse, is leading them.

WARDUKE
To the caves! Hurry!

Warduke rides off and the bullywugs drag the Dungeon Master into the shadows.

CLOSER ON MORE BULLYWUGS

These are the rear guard. They react to something o.s., ducking into the trees.

MOVING WITH HANK AND OTHERS

Eric catches up as they move through the creepy trees.

HANK
There's something moving up ahead.

CLOSER ON BOBBY AND UNI

Bobby stops as Uni looks up, reacting anxiously.

UNI
(nervous bleat)

BOBBY
(looking up as well)
Not to mention, overhead!

WIDER ANGLE

as the bullywugs jump out of the trees, dropping in the path of our group. Eric holds up his shield in fear.

ERIC
Aaaahh!!

BULLYWUGS
(angry croaking)

CLOSER ON BULLYWUGS

as they move into camera slowly and sinisterly...

BULLYWUGS
(more croaking)

ANOTHER ANGLE

as Hank and the others back up slowly.

PRESTO
Something tells me if these guys
touch us we'll get more than warts!

Hank raises his hand in friendship.

HANK
Hello! We come in peace!

CLOSER ON HANK AND ERIC

ERIC
(sotto)
A lot of good that's gonna do.

HANK
(dead serious)
It worked in all those John Wayne
movies.

BACK TO SCENE

as the bullywugs continue moving in on them. Our kids
are cornered.

CLOSE ON LEAD BULLYWUG

as he raises his spear with wild eyed rage.

BULLYWUG
(crazed croak)

ON HANK

HANK
Time for some fireworks!

He draws back his bow, fires a flaming bolt.

THE BULLYWUGS

scatter as the bolt streaks into shot, erupting like the Fourth of July.

MORE BULLYWUGS

leap out from the swampy growth.

ON SHEILA

SHEILA

Yuch! I hate frogs!

She whips her cloak over her and vanishes just as two bullywugs rush into shot from either side, smashing into one another.

ON BOBBY AND UNI

BOBBY

I'll teach you ugly reptiles
to scare my sister!

Bobby raises his club...

THREE BULLYWUGS

rush right into camera...

BULLYWUGS

(more croaking)

BACK TO BOBBY

Just as the bullywugs are about to pounce on him he smashes his club into the ground. The resulting thunder flips the frogs off their feet and back o.s.

CLOSER ON UNI

as she is bounced o.s.

UNI

(frightened bleat)

ANGLE ON BUSHES

Uni sails into shot, landing in the leaves with a rustling thud. She pokes her head out, wearing a leafy crown, then shakes the leaves from her head.

DIANA

takes out her javelin, which extends to six feet. As two more bullywugs rush her she skillfully holds it out, letting them take it.

DIANA
Hold this, fellas!

The two frog men hold the javelin, looking at one another in confusion.

BULLYWUG
(confused croak)

She grabs the javelin again, rolling into a backwards somersault, flipping the two bullywugs o.s.

ANGLE ON TREE

as the bullywugs wrap around a branch.

ANOTHER ANGLE

as more bullywugs leap out of the undergrowth.

PRESTO

hides behind a boulder. Eric hides behind Presto.

ERIC
Quit wasting time and pull
something out of that stupid
hat of yours!

Presto crosses his eyes, looks up at his hat. He takes it off, reaches in, then hesitates, takes his hand out.

PRESTO
W-What should I pull out?

ERIC
An army tank would be nice.

PUSH IN on Presto as he runs his hand above it magically.

PRESTO
(fast)
Uh, keruthen, zerbuthen...here
goes nothin'!

Presto reaches in, pulling out a giant BUZZING fly. He looks at it with a face that says "yuch!"

PRESTO
Eyew! A fly!

He lets go of the fly...and his hat.

CLOSER ON HAT

as a swarm of giant flies comes out.

PRESTO (VO)
 There must've been something
 rotten in my hat.

ON ERIC AND PRESTO

ERIC
 The only thing rotten around
 here is your magic.

WIDER TO INCLUDE BULLYWUGS

as they surround our guys. They suddenly react to the
 buzzing flies, going after the flies.

BULLYWUGS
 (wild croaking)

CLOSER ON HANK AND DIANA

HANK
 Rotten or not, Presto's magic may
 just save our necks. Come on!

Diana and Hank run o.s.

ANOTHER ANGLE - ON FOREST

Hank and the others rush away from the busy bullywugs...

DISSOLVE TO:

DEEPER INTO FOREST

Actually it's more of a mangrove root swamp at this
 point. Hank and the others run into shot, stopping.
 They're out of breath, collapsing in exhaustion.

PRESTO
 (panting)
 I think...we lost 'em!

CLOSER ON OUR GUYS

as they catch their breath, looking about at their new
 and even creepier surroundings.

SHEILA
 And I think we lost ourselves, too.

ERIC
 Wait a minute! I get it! This is
 just a nightmare. I'm asleep in
 my satin sheets having one whopper
 of a bad dream.

ON ERIC AND PRESTO

ERIC
(holds arm out)
Hey, Presto! Pinch me!

PRESTO
But, if I...

ERIC
I said pinch me!

He pinches Eric who yanks his arm away.

ERIC
OW! What did you pinch me so
hard for?

Presto shys away as Eric makes a face, waving his fist
before the little magician.

WIDER ANGLE

HANK
That's enough, you guys! We've
got to figure out how to find
the Dungeon Master.

ERIC
Aw, what for? His stupid riddles
never get us any closer to home.
(to others)
I say we forget about that little
drip and try to buy our way home!

SHEILA
With what...fairy dust?

ON ERIC, DIANA AND UNI

ERIC
No!...

PUSH IN on Eric and Uni as Eric takes a wad of cash from
his pocket.

ERIC
...Money!

Uni sniffs the cash, starts to nibble at it. Eric pulls
it away.

WIDER ANGLE

DIANA
You've gotta be kidding. That
stuff's useless in this world.

ERIC

Oh, yeah? We'll see about that.

CLOSER ON ERIC

ERIC

The first person I see I'm gonna
make an offer they can't refuse.

The little sprite flies into shot, hovering before Eric.

SPRITE

(alarmed chatter)

ERIC

YAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!

He reacts in fright, throwing the bills in the air. As Eric jumps away the little sprite reacts to the bills, which drift down like leaves. He flitters away.

FULL ON GROUP

SHEILA

Some deal!

PUSH IN as the little sprite moves closer to our gang once again. He chatters away, doing a whacky little pantomime of Dungeon Master being "zapped" and taken away by the bullywugs.

SPRITE

(more alarmed chattering)

BOBBY

What's he sayin'?

PRESTO

Beats me.

CLOSER ON SHEILA AND SPRITE

SPRITE

He's saying that those bullywugs
took away the Dungeon Master and
he knows where they went.

The little sprite nods "yes" enthusiastically.

WIDER TO INCLUDE OTHERS

PRESTO

(amazed)

How did you know that?

SHEILA

(shrugs)

I don't know. ESP I guess.

ERIC

ESP...HA! She's just guessing.
It's probably just another one
of the Dungeon Master's tricks.

The sprite buzzes before Eric, folding his arms and giving him an indignant stare, nose up.

CLOSE ON HANK

as the little sprite flies to him.

HANK

Trick or no trick, we've got
nothing better to do!
(to sprite)
Lead on!

The sprite flies off and Hank follows.

FULL SHOT

Hank and the others follow the flying sprite as it moves deeper into the creepy swamp forest.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXTERIOR: ON CREEPY CAVE ENTRANCE - DAY

CAMERA PUSHES IN on the deep, dark entrance to a forboding looking cave...

INSIDE THE CAVE

the CAMERA FOLLOWS a sinister looking wispy shadow as it moves along the cave walls. The shadow appears to vanish as we find ourselves in the middle of a cave palace, filled with treasure and guarded by bullywugs. PUSH IN on Warduke, standing beside a draped pedestal. The wispy shadow appears before Warduke, coalescing into the eerie, flowing shape of SHADOW SPY.

WARDUKE

It's about time you got here.

SHADOW SPY

(eerie, ethereal)

Time I've got plenty of. What
have you got?

WARDUKE

I've got a jewel for the crown
of your master.

Warduke pulls the drape off the pedestal, revealing the crystallized Dungeon Master. Shadow Spy reacts with surprise.

SHADOW SPY
(sucks in air)

CLOSER ON WARDUKE

as he grabs Shadow Spy in his fist, holding the nervous creature before his angry face.

WARDUKE
Tell Venger that Dungeon Master is
his...for the right price! Now go!

Warduke whips his hand and Shadow Spy disappears into thin air.

ON DUNGEON MASTER

Warduke enters shot, looking at the crystallized wizard.

WARDUKE
Very soon, Dungeon Master, you
shall be worth ten times the
trouble it took to capture you.
(echoing laughter)

CAMERA PUSHES IN on the motionless Dungeon Master as Warduke's laughter echoes over shot...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXTERIOR: CRAGGY ROCKS - DAY

The strange rock formations tower up out of shot so that we cannot tell how high up we are. Hank and the others follow the sprite, walking along a narrow ledge cut out of the rock face. Uni walks before the others.

DIANA
Are you sure he said this is
the way to Dungeon Master?

SHEILA
Sure I'm sure...I think!

PANNING WITH ERIC AND PRESTO

Their backs are to the rock wall; neither looks down.

ERIC
H-How far down is it, Presto?

PRESTO
I d-don't know. I haven't looked!

Presto stops, looks down. His eyes widen.

HIS POV - EXTREME DOWN ANGLE

The canyon drops into infinity...bottomless! The CAMERA ZOOMS IN AND OUT, BLURRING as Presto begins to get dizzy.

BACK TO PRESTO AND ERIC

Presto starts to teeter on the edge. Eric grabs him, pulls him back...without looking down.

ERIC

Well?

PRESTO

(dizzy)

Nothing to worry about, Eric. If we fall we won't hit the bottom...

ERIC

Oh, good.

PRESTO

...'cause there isn't one!

Off Eric's reaction we cut to:

UNI

who walks along the ledge, a bit nervous. The rock ledge crumbles under her feet. She slips, falling o.s.

UNI

(frightened bleat)

ON BOBBY

as he looks down with alarm.

BOBBY

Uni!

HANK

raises his bow, firing a flaming arrow bolt.

DRAMATIC DOWN ANGLE - ON UNI

as she drops away from camera. The flaming bolt streaks down into shot after her...

PANNING WITH UNI

as the bolt blasts into shot, coiling around her and hauling her back up, o.s.

BACK TO OTHERS - ON LEDGE

The bolt returns, bringing Uni to safety. Bobby hugs the little unicorn who shivers in his arms.

BOBBY

It's okay, Uni. You're safe now.

PUSH IN on Hank as he surveys the ledge, which is crumbled away before them. No way to continue!

HANK

We'll have to turn back!

ON ERIC AND PRESTO (AT REAR)

PRESTO

My pleasure!

Presto takes one step back and the rock ledge crumbles beneath his feet. He teeters on the ledge; Eric pulls him back again.

FULL ON KIDS

trapped on the sheer ledge, no way forward, no way back.

ERIC

Well, this looks like the end of the line, guys! I wish I could say it's been fun...but it hasn't.

DIANA

Wait a minute! We can't give up yet. What would Dungeon Master do in a situation like this?

Eric, Presto and Sheila look at one another, then back at Diana.

ERIC/PRESTO/SHEILA

Die!

CLOSER ANGLE - FAVORING SPRITE

He flitters before the others, pointing across the chasm.

SPRITE

(purposeful chattering)

ERIC

What's he saying now?

SHEILA

He's says all we have to do is fly to the other side.

WIDER - TO INCLUDE OTHER SIDE OF CHASM

About fifty feet across the infinite drop is the other side of the chasm.

ERIC

In case he hadn't noticed,
tell him we don't have wings!

CLOSER ON SHEILA AND PRESTO

SHEILA

No, but maybe Presto can conjure
up some.

PRESTO

Gee, I don't think so, Sheila!
Lately my hocus pocus has been
out of focus.

ON HANK

HANK

Give it a try, Presto! You
can do it!

ON PRESTO

PUSH IN as he hesitantly takes off his hat.

PRESTO

Okay...

He runs his hand in circles over the open hat.

PRESTO

Abracum...dabracum...

Suddenly a gust of wind comes up and blows the hat out of
Presto's hand.

WIDER ANGLE

They watch the hat drift down into the bottomless void.

ERIC

Now that's what I call sleight
of hand.

CLOSER ON BOBBY

He looks down, o.s., reacting.

BOBBY

Hey! Did you see that? Something
caught the hat.

FULL ON ALL

as they look down over the edge.

DIANA

Yeah! I see it, too. It's
coming back up here.

PRESTO

Oh, boy! My hat is saved!

DOWN ANGLE - CHASM

as six shadowy figures grow larger and larger...

UP ANGLE - ON OUR KIDS FACES

as they slowly turn "sour."

SHEILA

Maybe! But something tells me
you're going to be wearing it
to your funeral.

DRAMATIC ANGLE

as six LAMMASU (winged lions) fly up toward our guys.

LAMMASU

(ferocious roaring)

ANGLE ON UNI

as she nervously jumps into Bobby's arms.

WIDER ON ALL

as the Lammasu fly up to them, hovering for a beat.

ERIC

Take cover!

PRESTO

Where? There is none!

UP ANGLE ON ONE LAMMASU

as it descends right into camera...

HANK

holds up his bow. Too late! The Lammasu grabs him,
hauling him up, o.s.

HANK

Hey!

DIANA

can't even get her javelin out before she is grabbed and taken away by another.

SHEILA

tries to protect Bobby, who holds little Uni. Nothing she can do! One Lammasu takes Bobby and Uni...

SHEILA

Bobby!

...another swoops in and takes Sheila.

ERIC AND PRESTO

try to hide behind Eric's shield. Eric tries to push Presto into the open.

PRESTO

Lemme under there!

One of the beasts grabs Presto...another gets Eric.

ANGLE ON LITTLE SPRITE

as he hovers, a devious smile on his face.

FULL ON LAMMASU

flying over the deep chasm, our guys in their claws.

ERIC

That little sprite led us right into a trap!

STRAIGHT DOWN ANGLE - BOTTOMLESS CHASM

PRESTO (VO)

They're gonna drop us!

BACK TO SCENE

as the Lammasu fly the kids to the other side of the chasm, letting them off safely. They flutter their wings, hovering above them.

DIANA

I don't believe it! They're friendly.

One of them drops Presto's hat. He catches it.

PRESTO

I didn't think there was such a thing in this world.

UP ANGLE ON LAMMASU

as they nod with feline smiles, then fly away.

LAMMASU
(friendly roaring)

ON OUR GUYS

The sprite flies into shot. He points down another path.

SPRITE
(more chittering)

HANK
What's he saying this time?

SHEILA
He says Dungeon Master isn't far
away. Come on.

The kids follow the little sprite and we...

WIPE TO:

EXTERIOR: DRAMATIC ANGLE - ON CAVE OPENING - DAY

The cave opening looks more like a mouth with fangs than a cave. And it BREATHES! CAMERA WIDENS to reveal our guys and the sprite standing a "safe distance" from the cave. The little sprite points into the cave mouth.

SPRITE
(excited chattering)

SHEILA
Y-You sure he's in there?

The little sprite nods yes.

DIANA
That cave looks like it's alive!

PRESTO
(reacts to bad smell)
Phew! And something tells me it
doesn't brush between meals!

CLOSER - FAVORING HANK

HANK
We owe it to Dungeon Master to
go in there and help him.

BOBBY
Right! And I'll bash anyone that
tries to stop us.

Bobby swings his club like a major leaguer. Uni ducks, covering her head with her hooves.

WIDER ANGLE

ERIC

Wrong! I don't owe that little runt a thing. No way I'm going in there.

(starts away from others)

I'm finding my own way out of this nightmare.

SHEILA

Eric! Wait!

ERIC

Don't worry, if I find a way home I'll come back for you guys...with the marines!

As Eric disappears we cut:

INSIDE THE CAVE ENTRANCE

Hank and the others cautiously enter the dark opening.

SHEILA

(echoey)

I hope we don't regret this.

PRESTO

I regret it already.

CLOSER ON BOBBY AND UNI

as they enter. Both look scared.

UNI

(nervous bleat)

BOBBY

Yeah! It sure is dark in here.

ON HANK

HANK

One flare, coming up.

He draws his bow, firing a bolt deeper into the cave.

WIDER ANGLE

as the energy bolt illuminates the place like a flare, revealing what looks like hell...and I don't mean "figuratively speaking." Three tunnels lie before them.

DIANA
 (to Sheila)
 Better ask your little friend
 which tunnel we take.

CLOSER ANGLE

as the little sprite reacts in fear.

SPRITE
 (frightened chittering)

He flies off in a panic, abandoning the others.

PRESTO
 Oh, great! Now how will we know
 which way to go?

UNI

moves to one of the tunnels, sniffs. She jerks her horn,
 pointing down the tunnel. Bobby enters, pets her.

BOBBY
 Good girl, Uni!
 (to others)
 Come on, guys! This way!

ANGLE ON TUNNEL ENTRANCE

as they enter the even darker path...

DEEP IN TUNNEL

Hank leads the others (his glowing bow illuminating the
 way). The tunnel is narrow, not more than a few feet
 taller than they are.

DIANA
 What I wouldn't give to be in a
 nice, safe, dark alley.

There is a sudden RUMBLING. Hank and the others stop.

PRESTO
 What was that?

HANK
 I don't know. It felt like the
 walls were moving.

CLOSE ON UNI

as she reacts in fright.

UNI
 (panicked bleat)

HER POV - DOWN TUNNEL

as the walls...as well as the floor and ceiling...come alive. They dramatically form into the EARTH ELEMENTAL (see blue three ring binder for best models). It is as big as the tunnel itself. As it moves toward camera...

EARTH ELEMENTAL
(gravellike roaring)

...the MUSIC STINGS and we:

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

ON OUR GUYS

as the earth elemental lumbers toward them.

EARTH ELEMENTAL
(more roaring)

CLOSER ON PRESTO AND DIANA

PRESTO
Creepy caves are bad enough!
But creepy caves that crawl
can drive me crazy!

ON EARTH ELEMENTAL

moving toward camera...

EARTH ELEMENTAL
(more roaring)

HANK

draws back his bow.

HANK
Quick! Use your weapons on it!

He lets go with a flaming bolt.

ANGLE ON ELEMENTAL

as the glowing arrow flies into shot, weaving a glowing "portcullis" before him. The angry beast grabs the flaming "bars," ripping them away as if they were paper.

EARTH ELEMENTAL
(more roaring)

ON BOBBY AND SHEILA

SHEILA
It think we're making it angrier.

BOBBY
Yeah? Well, I'll turn that stoneface
of his into gravel.

Bobby raises his club. Sheila tries to stop him...but can't!

WIDER ANGLE

as Bobby moves to the giant elemental, battering the wall beside it with his club. The scene SHUDDERS as the walls collapse around the creature, burying him.

PRESTO

Hey! The little tyke did it!

FAVORING UNI

as she looks at the rubble before her. It starts to move. She blinks nervously.

UNI

(curious bleat)

FULL SHOT

as the ground before them bulges and the earth elemental breaks out before them.

EARTH ELEMENTAL

(angry roaring)

DIANA

Quick! Back through the tunnel!

They all run from the thundering elemental. PUSH IN on the strange beast as it tucks itself into a ball and rolls toward them, filling the tunnel.

PANNING WITH KIDS

as the rolling stone monster gains on them...

SHEILA

It's gaining on us!

CLOSER ON PRESTO & HANK - PANNING

HANK

Presto! See if you can whip up a spell that will stop that thing.

Presto reaches into his hat, feels around.

PRESTO

Come on, hat...don't fail me now.
Abracum, zabracum...oops!

Presto trips.

ON EARTH ELEMENTAL

as it rolls straight for Presto who is on the ground before it.

PRESTO

Oh, noooo!

CLOSER ON EARTH ELEMENTAL

as it rolls right into the lens!

HANK

draws back his bow, fires a flaming bolt.

ON PRESTO

Just before the thundering ball rolls over him the flaming bolt streaks into shot, splitting into two bolts, slamming into the ground on either side of Presto to form a ramp. The ball sails over it, missing Presto.

HANK AND THE OTHERS

dive to either side of the tunnel (which is slightly wider at this point) as the stone ball sails past, smashing into the wall and into pieces.

ON PRESTO

as Hank enters, helps him to his feet.

PRESTO

Th-Thanks, Hank.

Suddenly the scene begins to shake. Hank reacts as the rocks around them begin to move.

HANK

Don't thank me yet.

WIDER ANGLE

DIANA

It's coming back to life.

The rocks move back together, reforming into the earth elemental. It lumbers toward them again. They all back against the cave wall, trapped.

PRESTO

I think this is it, guys.

CLOSER ON BOBBY AND SHEILA

Sheila holds Bobby. Uni shivers beside them.

SHEILA

Oh, well. If this is the end I guess there's nothing to lose being brave.

Sheila steps away from Bobby.

WIDER ANGLE

as Sheila moves out in front of the towering elemental.
She gets its attention.

SHEILA
Run for it, you guys! I'll keep
him busy.

DIANA
Sheila! No!

FAVORING SHEILA AND EARTH ELEMENTAL

Sheila leads the monster away from the others.

SHEILA
Over here, stoneface!

As Hank and the others rush out through another tunnel we
PUSH IN on the earth elemental and Sheila.

EARTH ELEMENTAL
(gravelly roaring)

As it reaches for her she whips her cloak, vanishing.
The elemental grabs air, looking about with confusion.

ANOTHER ANGLE

further down tunnel, as Sheila whips her cloak off,
reappearing a few yards away.

SHEILA
What's the matter, lose your contacts?

The earth elemental whips around, reacting in anger.

EARTH ELEMENTAL
(fiercer roaring)

He lunges for her. Another twirl of the cape and Sheila
is gone. The beast bashes into some stalagmites,
breaking them into rubble. As he moves further down the
cave we cut to:

THE OTHERS

safe in another tunnel. They listen to the o.s. RUMBLING
and ROARING.

EARTH ELEMENTAL
(distant roaring)

BOBBY
We've got to go back and help
my sister!

ORC (VO)
(snortish)
It's too late for that!

The others react, looking about. Suddenly a pig-faced ORC (see blue three ring binder) steps out. Bobby raises his club.

BOBBY
Oh, yeah? Try and stop me!

ANOTHER ANGLE

as several more orcs slide out of rocky holes around our guys, ringing them with chains, binding them before they can touch their weapons.

DIANA
Hey! Let me go, bacon face!

ON BOBBY

Another orc grabs him. Uni snips at the guy's heel.

UNI
(angry bleats)

The second orc turns and snorts at Uni...

ORC SOLDIER
(angry piglike snort)

...who tumbles over backwards in a panic.

ANGLE ON HANK

held before the head Orc by two of the other orc guards.

HANK
What do you want with us?

ORC
(humble bow)
Orc want to welcome you...

FULL SHOT - ALL

PRESTO
(relieved)
Did you hear that? He wants to
welcome us. For a minute there
I thought we were in trouble.

DIANA

Where exactly are you welcoming
us to?

Orc gestures with his arm...the stone wall before them separates to reveal a vast cavern filled with slaving gnomes and dwarves. It has a reddish glow, and molten lava bubbles from little craters.

ORC

...to the slave mines of Daramorn,
where else?

PRESTO

We're in trouble!

As the orcs drag them into the mine CAMERA PUSHES IN on another tunnel where Sheila reappears, hiding behind a boulder. As she reacts with a nervous blink we:

WIPE TO:

EXTERIOR: BUBBLING MUD PITS - DAY

CAMERA FOLLOWS as Eric trudges through ankle deep mud, nervously pushing away some drooping spider webs with his shield. EERIE BIRD & ANIMAL SHRIEKS fill the scene.

ERIC

K-K-Keep your cool, Eric. Things
aren't as bad as they l-l-look.

CLOSER ON ERIC

As he stops and looks about, a threatening looking tentacle rises up out of the mud, uncoiling behind him.

ERIC

There must be someone around
this mud pit that can help me.

He moves off just as the tentacle lashes out for him, missing, slithering back into the mud.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Eric spots a human shape in the shadows, moves toward it.

ERIC

There's someone.

CLOSER ON HUMAN SHAPE

Its back is facing Eric as he moves to it, stops, taps it on the shoulder with some trepidation.

ERIC

Uh, excuse me! I wonder if you...

The "thing" turns around, looking at Eric with a smile that belongs in a dentist's trash can!

ZOMBIE

(deathly wheeze)

Yeeess?...

ERIC

(a scream)

AAAAAHHHHH!!

Eric falls backwards into the mud. The zombie reaches out, perhaps to help him, but Eric isn't about to wait around and find out. He clambers out of the mud, running off, the zombie slowly sloshing after him, arms outstretched...

WIPE TO:

EXTERIOR: SINISTER CASTLE - DAY

CAMREA PUSHES IN on perhaps the creepiest castle ever seen. It hangs on the underside of an overhanging cliff, like a hornet's nest. A shadowy blur moves through the sky, entering a castle window...

INSIDE THE CASTLE

the shadowy figure drifts through the corridor, "searching" for something. It "nervously" peeks into one corridor, then drifts down another, peeking into doors.

CLOSER ON SHADOW - PANNING

It moves along, "looking" to one side, then another, suddenly bumping into a figure, looking up o.s., reacting with horror.

SHADOW SPY

(frightened screech)

IT'S POV - UP ANGLE ON VENGER

staring evilly down into camera...

VENGER

Well, what is it?

TWO SHOT - VENGER AND SHADOW SPY

SHADOW SPY

Lord Warduke sends his g-greetings.

VENGER
 (words that could kill)
 You disturbed me to tell me that!?

ON SHADOW SPY

SHADOW SPY
 N-No, your greatness.

CLOSE ON VENGER

SHADOW SPY (VO)
 ...Warduke has captured the
 Dungeon Master.

Venger slowly smiles, and if smiles could kill the script
 would end here!

BACK TO TWO SHOT

SHADOW SPY
 He says he is yours...for the
 right price!

Shadow Spy ducks, anticipating Venger's rage.

VENGER
 (angry)
 The right price? Warduke is either
 very brave...or very stupid!
 (gleeful smile)
 However...I doubt I could have
 set a better trap myself!

CLOSE ON VENGER

VENGER
 With the poor Dungeon Master in
 distress...his young friends
 cannot be far away.
 (low, evil laughter)

CAMERA PUSHES IN on Venger's evil eyes and...

DISSOLVES TO:

INTERIOR: THE SLAVE MINES

CAMERA PANS the mining slaves, who slam their picks and
 shovels into the gem strewn walls. HOLD on our guys,
 together in a mining tunnel, digging with picks. An orc
 guard stands over them. He CRACKS his whip overhead.

ORC GUARD
 Can't you dig any faster?

Diana stops digging, stares at the orc's ugly mug.

DIANA
Ease off, loud mouth. Ya get what
ya pay for!

The orc guard angrily rears back with his whip.

ORC GUARD
(angry snort)

Presto calms the fellow with a reassuring smile, then helps Diana to start digging again.

PRESTO
We're digging! We're digging!

ANGLE ON HEAD ORC AND HIS MEN

Orc is at a crude, wooden dining table...sort of Vikingesque. Food, or should I say "garbage," is scattered all over the table. The bow, javelin, club and magic hat are strewn over the table as well. Orc and the others are stuffing their snouts.

MISC. ORCS
(misc. snorts & grovels)

Orc and another start to wrestle over a large drumstick.

ORC
(groveling snorts)
Get your greasy claws off my
drumstick!

Orc pulls the drumstick away, clouts the guy on his helmet with a METALLIC RING.

ORC

puts the drumstick in his mouth, pulls out a clean bone.

ORC
Mmmm! What for desert?

ANGLE ON CAGE

Uni is in it, hanging a few feet over the ground. She reacts to his question with a blink, then burries herself in the straw at the bottom of the crude little cage.

UNI
(muffled nervous bleat)

ON ANOTHER PART OF THE MINE

CAMERA PUSHES IN on an overhanging rock ledge. There is a whip of a cloak and Sheila appears, half hidden behind some rocks. She looks down at the slaves below.

SHEILA

I've got to figure out a way to help Bobby and the others.

CLOSER ON SHEILA

SHEILA

What would Dungeon Master do at a time like this? --- Probably confuse me with a riddle.

Sheila suddenly reacts to:

ORC GUARD (VO)

It was over here!

She whips her cloak and is gone as:

TWO ORC GUARDS

step along the ledge to where Sheila was. The first looks about, scratches his head.

ORC GUARD

Hmm! Must have been a shadow.

BACK TO OUR GUYS

as they continue digging. PUSH IN on Hank, who mines beside a gnarly looking dwarf.

PRESTO

Oooh! I got aches in places I never knew I had places.

BOBBY

strains with his heavy pick, letting it fall on a rock. It barely chips it.

BOBBY

Gosh! It sure is easier with my magic club.

CLOSER ON HANK AND DWARF

HANK

What I wouldn't give to see Dungeon Master's wrinkly little face right now...

The dwarf stops digging, reacting to Hank's words. He looks about cautiously. PUSH IN...

DWARF
Say Dungeon Master, did you?

HANK
Uh, yeah. You know him?

CLOSE ON DWARF

DWARF
Know him, I don't. Know where he is, I do!

ON BOBBY AND DIANA

DIANA
(sotto)
You've got to tell us!

BOBBY
Yeah! He'll rescue us.

ON DWARF AND HANK

DWARF
Rescue you, he will not, unless him you rescue first!

HANK
But how?

DWARF
Tell you, I will...but promise me first, my people you will free!

ON PRESTO AND DIANA

They look at one another with a tad of uncertainty.

CLOSE ON HANK

HANK
You've got a deal! Now where is he?

WIDER ON GROUP

The dwarf points at the rocky mine wall.

DWARF
On the other side of this wall, he is!

DIANA
Oh, swell. It'll only take us two centuries to dig through that!

HANK
Not with our weapons!

They all turn, looking o.s.

THEIR POV - ORC AND MEN

still gorging themselves at their dining table.

PRESTO (VO)
Yeah, but how do we get 'em
away from those slobs?

As the CAMERA PUSHES IN on the weapons we...

WIPE TO:

EXTERIOR: ROOT CLOGGED BOGG - DAY

A beat...then Eric stumbles into shot, barely able to walk among the tangle of roots and trees.

ERIC
(echoing)
Hello? Anyone?

He stops beside a tree branch, leaning on it for support.

ERIC
I'd pay a thousand dollars for a
taxi cab right now.

A snake slowly slithers down the branch toward him. It opens its mouth, flipping its tongue at Eric.

SNAKE
(hissing)

Eric freaks out, tripping on a root, falling in a puddle. As he scrambles away we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INTERIOR: THE SLAVE MINES

CAMERA PANS AWAY from the mining area, PUSHING IN on Orc's table...

CLOSER ANGLE

As the gluttonous orcs pour drink into their bellies CAMERA PANS to a niche in the rock wall. There is a whirl of cloak and Sheila appears. Her nose twitches.

SHEILA
 (sotto)
 Phew! What a smell.

UNI (VO)
 (a quick bleat)

WIDEN to reveal Uni (in cage) hanging beside Sheila.

SHEILA
 Uni!

Uni gets Sheila's attention. She gestures with her horn, pointing o.s. Sheila looks o.s. at:

THEIR POV - ORC'S TABLE

CAMERA ZOOMS IN on the weapons.

ON SHEILA AND UNI

SHEILA
 (sotto)
 I read you loud and clear.

Sheila unlocks Uni's cage. She hops out.

SHEILA
 Give me five seconds, then start
 start making one heck of a racket!

Uni nods. Sheila pulls her cloak over her and vanishes.
 PUSH IN on Uni as she looks o.s. with concern...

ANGLE ON DINING TABLE

as the Orcs continue to eat.

ORCS
 (snorting & slurping)

Suddenly Uni jumps onto the far end of the table (opposite the weapons), starts to kick like a little bronc, knocking plates and food off the table.

UNI
 (wild bleating)

The orcs turn, facing Uni with shock and anger.

ORC
 Stop that pest!

As they comically scramble for Uni the CAMERA PUSHES IN on the other end of the table where Sheila appears out of thin air. She scoops up the weapons in her arms, then disappears once again with a swirl of her cloak.

THE ORCS

tumble over one another as they try to catch little Uni (like trying to catch a greased pig). One of the orcs misses her, and she follows with a poke in his rear.

ORC GUARD

Ow!

ORC

Come back here, you!

ANGLE ON HANK AND OTHERS

digging in the mine wall. A beat...then Sheila whips her cloak away, appearing beside the others.

DIANA

Sheila!

SHEILA

Shhh! I bring gifts!

PUSH IN as her cloak falls open to reveal the weapons.

WIDER ANGLE

as the others take their respective weapons. Bobby takes a practice swing with his club.

BOBBY

Nice goin', sis.

HANK

Hurry! We've got to dig through the mine wall!

CLOSER ON HANK

as he draws back his bow, letting a flaming bolt fly. It sparks like a Roman candle, blasting into the rock wall.

REVERSE ANGLE - ON ROCKY WALL

A beat...then the rocky wall vibrates. It begins to glow red, as if melting, then a hole burns through as we see the sparks from another of Hank's flaming arrows. Bobby steps into view in the small opening, looking through.

BOBBY

We did it!

He bats the side of the hole, cracking it open wider. The others look through (including the dwarf).

PRESTO

Look!...

CAMERA WIDENS to reveal we are in Warduke's quarters, the crystallized Dungeon Master is before them.

PRESTO
...The Dungeon Master.

CLOSER ON DUNGEON MASTER

as Hank and the others, including the dwarf, move to him.

SHEILA
Poor Dungeon Master.

DIANA
How can we get him out of there?

VENGER (VO)
You can't!

As they react we cut:

WIDER - TO INCLUDE VENGER & WARDUKE

HANK
Venger!

Several bullywugs drop into shot, surrounding our guys.

EXTERIOR: ROOTY BOGG - ERIC

rushes into shot, chased by one very angry GIANT TURTLE.

GIANT TURTLE.
(gurgling shrieks)

ERIC
I didn't mean to step on your
nest, honest!

CLOSER ON ERIC

as he falls into a wet hole, disappearing.

ERIC
(tailing off)
OOOOOOOOOOHHHHHH....

BACK TO VENGER AND OTHERS

VENGER
(reaches out to them)
Give me those weapons...
(they hesitate)
...NOW!

Presto reacts in a panic, takes off his hat. He grabs Bobby's club.

PRESTO
We're giving! We're giving!

ERIC (VO)
(getting louder)
OOOOOOOOOOHHHHH....

Presto and the others look up as we cut to:

UP ANGLE ON CEILING

Eric falls through a rooty hole, tumbling past camera...

ERIC
....OOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHH....

ANGLE ON VENGER AND WARDUKE

Eric falls onto Warduke with a THUD. Venger reels back out of the way.

ON HANK

HANK
Go for it!

He aims his bow, firing a glowing bolt.

THREE BULLYWUGS

rush forward, stopped as the arrow spirals around them, forming a coiled laserlike cell. They struggle, unable to get out.

BULLYWUGS
(angry croaking)

ANGLE ON PRESTO

Eric scrambles into shot, hiding behind the crystallized Dungeon Master with him.

PRESTO
What made you decide to come back?

ERIC
Me? Uh, I just couldn't leave you guys behind!

Eric ducks as a crude spear streaks through shot.

ON WARDUKE AND BULLYWUGS

WARDUKE
Don't let them get away!

The bullywugs rush o.s.

DIANA

does a forward flip, landing on the other side of the onrushing bullywugs. They look about in confusion.

BULLYWUGS
(confused croaks)

DIANA
Looking for me?

As the bullywugs turn, Diana spins her javelin like a baton. The bullywugs take a step forward, their spears chopped to pieces like straws in a propellor.

ON UNI

looking one way, eyes wide with interest. A bullywug sneaks up behind her.

BULLYWUG
(fierce croak)

Uni's legs go out from under her as she reacts with fear.

UNI
(frightened bleat)

WIDER to reveal Bobby walking up behind the bullywug.

BOBBY
(Viking war cry)
Yaaaaaarrggghhh!!

He raises his club. The bullywug spins around, reacting in fear, his legs dropping out beneath him like Uni.

BULLYWUG
(frightened croak)

Bobby just blinks.

ON SHEILA

A bullywug rushes her. She whips her cloak, disappears.

SHEILA
Ole!

The bullywugs runs right into the rock wall, falling over. Sheila reappears a few feet to one side.

DRAMATIC ANGLE - ON VENGER

as he raises his arms, releasing a blast of CRACKLING lightninglike energy. The energy streaks o.s.

ON HANK, DIANA, BOBBY AND SHEILA

as the energy coalesces before them into a ferocious looking UMBER HULK.

UMBER HULK
(angry roaring)

Hank and the others back away as the beast approaches.

ON PRESTO AND ERIC

Presto stands before the crystallized Dungeon Master, hat in his hand.

PRESTO
Here goes!
(swirls his hand)
Ohmanish, kartanish, I hope this
crystal will vanish!

A black puff of smoke erupts from Presto's hat. When it clears Presto is full of soot.

PRESTO
(coughing)

ERIC
I think it's your brains that
just vanished!

WARDUKE

moves toward Hank, a glowing sword in his hand.

WARDUKE
Prepare to meet your doom, young
one!

CLOSER ON HANK

as he draws back his bow...but no arrow appears.

HANK
Oh, no! What a time to run
out of ammunition!

TWO SHOT - WARDUKE AND HANK

As Warduke raises his glowing sword the blade is sucked off...and into Hank's drawn back bow. Warduke has just enough time to react as Hank releases. The glowing blade shoots from the bow, magically encasing Warduke in a semi-transparent energy field.

BACK TO PRESTO AND HANK

standing beside the crystallized Dungeon Master. Eric bangs on the crystals with his sheild. Nothing!

ERIC
It's no use. This stuff's as hard
as diamond!

The dwarf enters shot.

DWARF
Yes! But like diamond, there is
always a weak spot.

The little dwarf takes his pick and carefully aims it. After a few practice swings...WHACK! Nothing happens.

ERIC
(the knowing one)
Weak spot! Ha! I told ya it...

Suddenly the crystal structure around the Dungeon Master cracks into a thousand pieces, falling away and leaving the little master free. Eric does a take. The Dungeon Master comes to, looks at the others.

DUNGEON MASTER
Good morning!

PRESTO
It's not morning, Dungeon Master.

CLOSE ON ERIC

ERIC
Yeah! And it's going to be the
twilight of our careers if you
don't do something!

FULL SHOT - FAVORING VENGER

as he faces the little Dungeon Master.

VENGER
Well, if it isn't the Dungeon
Master. Come to witness your
pupils' doom, have you?

DUNGEON MASTER
On the contrary...I've come to
witness yours!

ON VENGER

as his face contorts with rage. He fires out a double beam of glowing energy from his outthrust palms.

DUNGEON MASTER

deflects the energy as if brushing away a fly. The energy streaks o.s., striking:

THE CAVE WALL

where it explodes with a blast of rubble.

BACK TO VENGER

VENGER

Now you shall feel the sting
of Venger!

He dramatically swirls his cape off his shoulders and it transforms into a giant BUZZING wasp. It flies o.s.

BOBBY AND UNI

react as:

THE GIANT WASP

flies to Dungeon Master. It is bigger than he is.

DUNGEON MASTER

He who is afraid of bees...

Dungeon Master waves his hand and a giant flower appears.

DUNGEON MASTER

...should take lessons from a flower!

The wasp flies to it, drinking its pollen, paying no attention to the little master.

CLOSE ON VENGER

as his anger burns red in his eyes.

VENGER

(restrained rage)

Your powers are great, Dungeon
Master, but no match for that
which I command!

Two blasts of red energy explode from his eyes, shooting o.s. to either side of camera.

ANGLE ON DUNGEON MASTER & OUR GUYS

SHEILA

Dungeon Master! Look out!

The Dungeon Master just stands there calmly. He holds up his little hand as the two beams of energy shoot into

shot. They are dramatically sucked into his hand, which he quickly clasps shut with his other, as if having "caught" the energy. His hands are now held together with a red glow inside. PUSH IN on the Dungeon Master.

DUNGEON MASTER
Evil energy is like evil thoughts...

He flips his hands over, the energy within turning blue.

DUNGEON MASTER
...change it's direction, and it changes to good!

He bowls out the ball of energy.

ANGLE ON VENGER

as the blue ball of energy rolls into shot, stopping before his feet.

VENGER
Fool! You can't hurt me with my own power!

Venger kicks the blue ball of energy which explodes like a Fourth of July firework. Venger is dramatically evaporated in the blast.

VENGER
(fading scream)
AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

ANGLE - FAVORING DUNGEON MASTER

DUNGEON MASTER
Hurry! He will regain his form in time!

Dungeon Master moves off. The others start to follow.

CLOSER ON HANK

HANK
Wait! There's something I almost forgot!

He moves o.s.

ANGLE ON HOLE IN CAVE WALL

(the one they came through from the mine). Hank and the dwarf move back to the hole. Hank calls into the hole.

HANK
Come one!

The little slave dwarves and gnomes begin to climb out.

ANGLE IN CAVE

Dungeon Master leads the others thru the dark corridor.

DUNGEON MASTER
Faster! Time we have, but none
to waste!

EXTERIOR: ON CAVE OPENING - DAY

Dungeon Master and the others exit the cave.

CLOSER ANGLE

as Hank leads the dwarves and gnomes to freedom.

BACK INSIDE WARDUKE'S CAVE - ON HOLE IN CAVE WALL

Suddenly the orcs climb through.

ORCS
(angry snorts)

WIDER ANGLE

as they are met by Warduke and his bullywugs.

WARDUKE
Follow me!

Warduke leads the others away.

EXTERIOR: ON DUNGEON MASTER ET AL

standing in the sunlight. Suddenly Eric reacts.

ERIC
Dungeon Master, look!

THEIR POV - CAVE ENTRANCE

Warduke and the others emerge in a battle frenzy.

ORCS/BULLYWUGS
(snorts & croaks)

ON DUNGEON MASTER AND KIDS

SHEILA
There's too many of 'em! We'll
never stop them all!

DUNGEON MASTER
Not to worry! One good trick
can amaze a thousand eyes!

Dungeon Master smiles, snaps his fingers.

FULL ON MOUNTAIN CAVES

as they suddenly RUMBLE and EXPLODE. The entire mountain caves in on itself in a volcanic eruption. It settles to a peaceful, bubbling mass.

WARDUKE AND THE OTHERS

react in fear, scattering.

ORCS/BULLYWUGS
(frightened snorts & croaks)

BACK TO DUNGEON MASTER AND KIDS

BOBBY
Wow! That was really neat, Dungeon Master!

Dungeon Master pats Bobby on the head.

ERIC
I don't believe you. You had the power all along to get out of that crystal prison and save us, didn't you?

Dungeon Master just smiles.

WIDER ANGLE

as the others look on with some confusion of their own.

PRESTO
If that's true, why didn't you use your power before?

DUNGEON MASTER
That's a good question, Presto.

CLOSER ON ERIC AND HANK

ERIC
(annoyed)
Good question, huh. Well, let's hear your good answer.

FULL SHOT - ALL

to reveal the Dungeon Master is gone.

HANK
I've got a funny feeling that's one answer we're not gonna get, Eric.

As our guys shrug it off to experience we...

FADE OUT

THE END