

SHE-RA AND THE  
PRINCESSES OF POWER

"Save the Cat"

SHE#218

Written by

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COLD OPEN:

INT. VELVET GLOVE - BRIDGE - DAY

HORDE PRIME sits in front of his SCREENS, lazily flicking through the images of his conquest of ETHERIA: the SPIRES, his SHIPS IN THE SKY, DRONES storming the WHISPERING WOODS.

A CLONE enters and kneels behind him. Prime does not look up.

CLONE

My lord. We have located the ship  
we have been searching for. It is  
heading right for us.

At this, the images on the screens VANISH and a new image fills them all: MARA'S SHIP in space. Prime <SMIRKS>.

INT./EXT. MARA'S SHIP - MAIN DECK - DAY

ADORA sits alone, steely determination on her face as she looks out the window at the VELVET GLOVE growing closer. There's a JOLT and the ship (DARLA) flashes a warning.

DARLA

Alert. We are being pulled in by an  
outside force.

Adora just nods, her eyes narrowing.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - DOCKING BAY - DAY

We see Mara's ship being drawn in by an eerie BLUE ENERGY. Several clones, unaffected by the lack of atmosphere, await the ship's arrival. As soon as the ship lands, a FORCE FIELD DOOR is replaced behind it. The ship's GANGPLANK lowers...

... and Adora comes out, hands up in surrender. She's immediately seized by the clones. One clone motions to the others -- they head up the gangplank into the ship.

ADORA

You won't find anything. I came  
alone.  
(With a cocky grin:)  
I hear Horde Prime's been looking  
for me. Figured it was time we met.

The clones emerge from the ship and nod -- all clear. The lead clone eyes Adora with a smirk.

CLONE

Yes. You will be brought before  
Prime. And there you will receive  
your judgment.

Adora is pulled out of the bay by the clones. The room is  
silent... then three FIGURES in SPACESUITS drop to the ground  
from the belly of the ship: BOW, GLIMMER, and ENTRAPTA!

ENTRAPTA

<Impact> Spacesuit testing  
officially a success! All suits  
stood up to ship's velocity with  
zero loss of life!

GLIMMER

Wait, was that a *possibility*...?!

Bow flicks on his tiny EARPIECE, almost hidden in his ear.

BOW

We're in. They didn't find us.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Marched along by the clones, there's a barely perceptible  
BLINK in Adora's ear. She murmurs in a low voice:

ADORA

(whispering)

Good. Be quick. And don't get  
caught.

[THEME SONG]

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Glimmer sneaks down a hallway, the same route CATRA showed  
her in #216. She reaches up and flicks on her EARPIECE.

GLIMMER

Okay, everyone sound off. I'm  
heading to Horde Prime's holding  
cell to get Catra.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CORRIDOR - SAME

Bow and Entrapta steal down a similar hallway. Bow touches  
his ear to respond.

BOW

And Entrapta and I are going to hack into the ship's server and download any intel we can get. If we can learn Horde Prime's plans, we can figure out how to *stop* him.

GLIMMER (V.O.)

Look for a room with a lot of glowing tech in it. I remember them taking me past it when... when they took me to...

(pushing through)

That has to be the server.

ENTRAPTA

Then that's our access point! Although as long we're here, mind if I just took a few readings...?

Entrapta starts to turn in the opposite direction, checking ENERGY READINGS on her TRACKER PAD -- Bow grabs her by the overall strap and pulls her along.

ENTRAPTA (CONT'D)

Nope, OK, to the server room!

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CORRIDOR - SAME

Adora walks between two clones, staring straight ahead as her friends converse in her ear. She mutters under her breath:

ADORA

(sotto)

Okay. Everyone just... be careful.

Adora has reached the DOOR to Prime's sanctum. It opens, revealing a VAST, DARK ROOM. The clones stand to the side.

CLONE

You will go in alone.

Adora takes a <DEEP, STEADYING> breath.

BOW (V.O.)

(Encouraging)

You've got this Adora. Keep him talking.

GLIMMER (V.O.)

Knowing him, that is NOT gonna be a problem. He loves talking about himself.

With a small smile at that, Adora steps into THE BRIDGE.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Adora walks forward, shoulders squared. The room is eerily quiet, each footstep ECHOING, dimly lit... except for the lights shining upon PRIME.

Prime sits on his throne, attended by TWO CLONES. His hair tubes are PLUGGED INTO THE THRONE, pulsing softly with green light -- recharging him. He does not react to her entrance.

Adora stops, unsettled by the strange sight -- but she covers, balling her fists and glaring at Prime.

ADORA

Prime.

A BEAT.... and Prime's eyes turn on her one by one. For the first time, these two adversaries are here, face-to-face.

HORDE PRIME

Welcome... Adora.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CORRIDOR - SAME

Glimmer steals through the corridor. She's clearly uneasy at being back here, <BREATHING SHALLOW> as she looks around - until she has to stop, hiding behind a column to gather herself. Over her earpiece, Bow checks in.

BOW (V.O.)

Hey. You okay?

Glimmer smiles at Bow's gentle tone, starting to calm.

GLIMMER

What, are you worried about me?

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CORRIDOR - SAME

Bow smiles too -- the two friends are making progress.

BOW

Maybe. Just... be careful, okay?

Entrapta is wandering ahead, starting to look overwhelmed by the scale of the ship as she responds over her earpiece:

ENTRAPTA

Still no sign of the server room.  
This place is so... *big* and *empty*.  
Where are the vents? How does  
anyone get around in this place?!

GLIMMER (V.O.)

Well, you should be getting close.  
What do you see?

ENTRAPTA

I see... walls... more walls... a  
floor... walls...

GLIMMER (V.O.)

(frustrated)  
Anything more specific?

ENTRAPTA

No! Nothing! This place is  
unnatural!

Suddenly Bow and Entrapta hear STEPS approaching.

BOW

(sotto)  
Call you right back, gotta go!

As we hear a CLUSTER OF CLONES approaching, Bow grabs Entrapta and they turn down the corridor, finding themselves in another similar hall -- but this time there's a GIANT OPEN DOOR, glowing from within with GREEN LIGHT. She points at it:

ENTRAPTA

(sotto)  
That must be the server room!

Bow and Entrapta <RUN> for the door and throw themselves in:

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CLONING FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Bow <SIGHS> in relief, then looks up... and FREEZES. They're not in a server room -- they're in Horde Prime's CLONING FACILITY! Entrapta makes an <AWED NOISE> at the room full of Hordaks.

Two clones minding the facility turn toward them in surprise.

BOW

Uh... hello.  
(beat)  
Would you believe that we're the  
inspectors?

The clones <GROWL>! One hits a button -- sealing the doors behind Bow and Entrapta as they LUNGE at them!

INT. VELVET GLOVE - BRIDGE - SAME

Adora hears the scuffle -- then the feed CUTS TO STATIC. She looks worried, but forces herself to focus as Prime speaks, rotating his chair to face her. Adora recoils at the sight -- tubes are threaded into Prime's body, pumping glowing fluid into his veins. Unsure if she should be seeing this, Adora looks awkward.

ADORA

Should I... give you a minute?

Unconcerned, Prime gestures to his clones, who begin to unplug him from the chair. Adora stares, grossed out.

HORDE PRIME

Forgive my unseemly state. It is a tedious task, but a necessary one to maintain this vessel.

Prime stands, the clones plugging his hair tubes back into his back ports. Prime flexes his hands, smiling softly.

HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)

I am old, far older than you can imagine. My brothers lend me their life force, and when one vessel fails me...

Prime takes the face of one of the clones in his hands, the clone gazing at him worshipfully.

HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)

...I simply elect another. Thus, Prime has reigned eternal through the centuries.

Prime releases the clone and smiles sharply down at Adora.

HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)

I assume you have come here to surrender yourself in return for the safety of your planet?

Adora is clearly thrown by Prime's display, but strengthens, powering through.

ADORA

Not quite. This is how it's going to go.

(MORE)

ADORA (CONT'D)

You are going to listen to me.  
You're going to meet my demands,  
and then you are going to let me  
leave again, free and clear.

Prime looks taken aback. He turns to face her, studying her.

HORDE PRIME

And why is that?

ADORA

Because I have something you want:  
a weapon that only She-Ra can  
activate. *The Heart of Etheria.*

PRIME STILLS. The two clones by him cease moving. All his eyes focused on her, Adora steels herself as she bluffs:

ADORA (CONT'D)

So give me Catra, then leave my  
planet and never come back... or  
I'll use the weapon, and destroy  
you and your empire for good.

A TENSE BEAT -- and then, to Adora's surprise, Prime  
<LAUGHS>.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CLONING FACILITY - SAME

Bow <ROLLS> out of the way as a clone <STRIKES> where he was a moment ago! Bow rises to one knee and fires, snagging the clone in a ROPE RESTRAINT and knocking him down, stunned.

Nearby, Entrapta paws desperately at the TOUCH PAD beside the door, but it flashes RED in response. The door doesn't budge.

ENTRAPTA

(whispering)

Come on, baby, come on!

Bow turns as the other clone launches at him and fires off a PUTTY ARROW, sticking the clone to the wall as he <HOWLS>.

Entrapta looks to where Bow is fighting the clones -- then <GASPS> as she sees a clone in a nearby REPROGRAMMING POD. The clone blinks awake, looking around -- their eyes meet. His brow knits in confusion as he stares at her.

ENTRAPTA (CONT'D)

(softly)

Hordak?



Bow has finished neutralizing the other clones -- he looks back to see that Entrapta is standing RIGHT IN FRONT of the clone in the pod, holding something in her hand.

BOW

Entrapta, no, what are you doing!?

Entrapta ignores him, and holds out the object in her hand: THE PIECE OF FIRST ONE'S TECH FROM HORDAK'S EXOSKELETON! The clone's eyebrows knit in confusion as he looks at it.

ENTRAPTA

Hordak... that's you, isn't it? I brought it for you. I thought you might need it. Do you recognize it?

(Quieter)

Do you recognize me?

The clone reaches out one hand towards the tech...

...then KNOCKS IT ASIDE and <LUNGES> for Entrapta, grabbing her pigtails! Entrapta <SCREAMS> and struggles to get away! The clone starts to DISCONNECT, ready to step out of the pod:

WRONG HORDAK

You are trespassing. Prime shall hear of this, and his punishment shall be merciless, for Prime sees all-- <ZAPPED EFFORTS>!

He's STRUCK by one of Bow's SURGE ARROWS. Energy courses over the clone and the pod that he's STILL PLUGGED INTO. His eyes droop as he's knocked out... and starts to topple! Bow rushes forward and tries to push him back into the pod.

BOW

No, no, stay in there!

The clone <COLLAPSES> onto Bow, the PORT at the back of his neck yanking free. Bow glares at Entrapta, who smiles back.

ENTRAPTA

(brightly)

Well, that's definitely not Hordak. So we can cross that one off our list!

BOW

*I wasn't aware we had a list!*

That's when the clone lifts his head and looks at Bow, groggy and confused.

WRONG HORDAK

(pained)

Brother... where am I? I cannot connect to the hivemind. I am... alone? I AM ALONE!

He begins to <CRY> and flops back over Bow. Entrapta stares in fascination, Bow in horror as he tries to <SHUSH> him.

WRONG HORDAK (CONT'D)

(still crying)

Horde Prime has cast me into darkness. He has judged me unworthy and abandoned me!

ENTRAPTA

Uh ohhhhh, we broke him.

Bow <STRUGGLES> to stuff the floppy clone back into the pod.

WRONG HORDAK

Horde Prime... how will he see my thoughts? How will he know that I am faithful?

BOW

Shhh, shhh, it's all right. We'll, uh, we'll tell him, okay buddy?

WRONG HORDAK

You will tell him...? You know Horde Prime?!

Bow manages to prop him in the pod, then runs back towards the door... when suddenly the loopy clone looms over him.

WRONG HORDAK (CONT'D)

Please, let me accompany you and prove myself worthy to Horde Prime!

BOW

No, that's -- that's really okay--

ENTRAPTA

Can you open this door?

The clone places his hand on the touch pad - it lights up GREEN. The door slides open. Entrapta looks at Bow with a HUGE SMILE.

ENTRAPTA (CONT'D)

<Happy effort>

BOW  
We're not keeping him.

ENTRAPTA  
But we broke him! We're responsible  
for him now! Plus, he can open  
doors.

Bow opens his mouth to respond, then shuts it. He looks at  
the clone -- the clone leans on him drowsily.

BOW  
Can you take us to the server room?

WRONG HORDAK  
I would be honored to serve one who  
is beloved of Horde Prime.

BOW  
All right then, Wrong Hordak. Lead  
the way.

The clone smiles blissfully at Bow, takes a step... and  
<FLOPS> over on Bow again, who catches him.

BOW (CONT'D)  
(Straining to support him)  
Or point and I'll just keep  
dragging you, that's fine too.

With Bow and Entrapta supporting him, the three RUN out.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Glimmer has reached the GUEST QUARTERS, FORCE FIELD up and  
opaque. She lowers the opacity and peers in... but the room  
is EMPTY -- no sign of Catra! Glimmer touches her earpiece.

GLIMMER  
Guys? I found the cell, but Catra's  
not here. What do we do?  
(No answer)  
Bow? Entrapta? Adora?!

There's STATIC, and then <PRIME'S LAUGHTER> carries over the  
earpiece. Glimmer panics at the familiar sound.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - BRIDGE - SAME

Adora blinks at <LAUGHING> Prime, clearly thrown by this  
response. She <CLEARS HER THROAT>, glaring at Prime.

ADORA

Is... is something funny?

HORDE PRIME

(trying to stop laughing)

Forgive me. I do not mean to laugh. You are not going to use the weapon, or you would have already done so. You are *Etherian* -- so blinded by petty, selfish love. You would never risk the safety of your *Catra*.

Adora scowls, but tries to sound tough.

ADORA

You don't know me. You don't know what I'm capable of.

He stops laughing, features changing so fast Adora takes a step back at the ice in his eyes, his lip curling in disgust.

HORDE PRIME

(venomous)

Oh... but I *do*.

Prime closes in on Adora, forcing her to back up.

HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)

There is something so *familiar* about you, Adora. It took me some time to place it.

Prime grips Adora's chin, turning her face from side to side, examining her.

HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)

A face I have not seen in a thousand years. Not since I fought against your ancestors... and reduced their empire to ruin.

Adora jerks her face out of his grasp.

ADORA

What are you talking about?

Prime simmers with barely restrained hatred as he looks down at her scornfully.

HORDE PRIME

The name of that once-mighty race of tyrants is long forgotten now... but you call them the "*First Ones*."

Adora can't help it -- her eyes widen in shock at this. Prime smiles at her, sharp... *hateful*.

HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)  
And you are one of them, aren't you, Adora?

Off Adora's shock:

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CORRIDOR - SAME

Bow and Entrapta are dragging Wrong Hordak down another hall. Bow turns his earpiece back on.

BOW  
Glimmer, are you-- <winces>

Bow winces as Glimmer comes through way too loud.

GLIMMER (V.O.)  
--IS ANYONE THERE?! SOMEONE, COME IN, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO--!! <Ad-libs>

BOW  
Whoa, whoa, calm down! I'm here.

GLIMMER (V.O.)  
Bow! YOU'RE ALIVE! I found the cell but Catra's not in it and Adora's not answering and this was a bad idea, we shouldn't have come here--

BOW  
Glimmer, it's okay. We'll figure out where Prime is keeping Catra when we find the server room. Do you think you can meet us there?

GLIMMER (V.O.)  
(trying to collect herself)  
Okay. Okay, I'll try.

Bow looks up at the blissed out clone leaning on him.

BOW  
Come on, Wrong Hordak. Any clue where that server room is yet?

Wrong Hordak looks around.

WRONG HORDAK

Forgive me, brother. The ship is designed so that it may only be navigated by one who has access to the hivemind.

(Tearing up again)

And I have been cut off!

BOW

But you have to remember *something*.

WRONG HORDAK

I remember that Prime sees all... and knows all?

BOW

You are way less useful than I hoped.

From down the hall Entrapta gestures. She's pointing her tracker pad at a closed door, reading its energy signatures.

ENTRAPTA

There's something in here, a *biiiiig* energy signal. This has to be it!

Bow drags Wrong Hordak over and uses his hand to open the door. Entrapta's eyes widen: it's THE SERVER ROOM, a network of neural connectors with a COMPUTER TOWER at its heart! Entrapta makes an <AWED SOUND> as Bow hits his earpiece.

BOW

Adora, we found it!

INT. VELVET GLOVE - BRIDGE - SAME

Her friends' voices MURMUR in her ear:

BOW (V.O.)

Keep him distracted a little longer!

But all of Prime's eyes are fixed on Adora -- she can't respond.

HORDE PRIME

I thought the First Ones were all gone... but clearly some faction remains. Your people abandoned you on a forgotten planet in a shadow dimension. They made you their weapon... their *She-Ra*.

He's backed her up against the edge of the platform -- she's cornered. Prime smirks down at her, spreading his arms.

HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)

(mocking)

So go on. Bring out She-Ra. Fulfill your purpose... and strike me down.

Adora hardens.

ADORA

I don't fight for the First Ones. I fight for my home, for myself... and for my *friends*. Now for the last time -- *where is Catra?*

CATRA (O.S.)

(calling out)

Adora?

Adora jolts and swivels, searching for the source.

ADORA

(calling out)

Catra? Where are you?

Prime <CHUCKLES>.

HORDE PRIME

Of course. Your *Catra*. Bitter enemies... and yet the two of you can never seem to stay away from each other, can you?

CATRA (O.S.)

(calling out)

*Adora!*

Adora desperately scans the darkness, but finds nothing.

HORDE PRIME

You used to talk of ruling the world together, up on that little spot on the roof that only you knew about. Then you left. You broke her heart. You always wanted more... but all she ever wanted was you.

Adora's eyes widen, confused and overwhelmed by everything Prime is saying. She stammers --

ADORA  
 (desperate, confused)  
 Wh -- how do you... why would she  
 tell you all that?

HORDE PRIME  
 Oh... she did not tell me  
*willingly.*

Prime crosses to his throne and sits. Horror spreads across Adora's face as she begins to understand:

ADORA  
*Where is she?*

HORDE PRIME  
 She hoped you would come for her,  
 poor thing. So all I had to do was  
 wait. As she would have said, you  
 are *so very predictable.*

Adora trembles, knuckles white as she clenches her fists.

HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)  
 I've been expecting you, Adora. And  
 your chatty friends, too.

At that, a SHRILL SIGNAL rips through Adora's earpiece!

INT. VELVET GLOVE - VARIOUS - SAME

The same SIGNAL rips through Bow, Entrapta, and Glimmer's earpieces -- they tear them out with <CRIES OF PAIN>.

Bow and Entrapta look around with dread as more DOORS open into the SERVER ROOM... and clones enter, surrounding them! Bow nocks an arrow, but it's clear that there's way too many.

In the HALL, Glimmer hears FOOTSTEPS of clones, getting closer. She runs, her <BREATHING FAST>, panicking. She ducks into an OPEN DOOR, then <FREEZES>... it's HORDE PRIME'S MUSEUM. She hesitates -- then <RUNS> inside as clones draw near.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - BRIDGE - SAME

Horde Prime's face darkens as Adora <FALLS>, holding her ear.

HORDE PRIME  
 (venomous)  
 You miscalculated. I see all. I  
 know all.

(MORE)



HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)

You thought yourself worthy to challenge me... but you are nothing but a false hero, the last of the First Ones to fall at my hands. You have led your friends to their destruction.

(mock sympathetic)

But do not despair. I have one comfort for you yet.

Prime calls out into the shadows behind Adora.

HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)

Come here, child.

Adora turns slowly with dread. A SMALL HOODED FIGURE approaches, flanked by two clones. The figure stops before Adora, then reaches up and lifts back the hood: CATRA!

She looks nothing like herself, hair cropped short, dressed in pristine clothes, eyes blank, a serene smile on her face. From behind we can see a SMALL GLOWING CHIP mounted on the back of her neck, in the same place as the clones' main port.

*Catra has been brainwashed by Prime!*

CATRA

(calm)

Hello, Adora.

Adora can only stare in speechless horror for a BEAT, then she lunges at Catra with a FURIOUS CRY.

ADORA

What did you do to her?!

The clones block her path and seize her, holding Adora back. Catra goes to Prime, kneeling before him dutifully. Prime looks at her fondly as he offers her a hand to raise her back to her feet, then touches the chip on the back of her neck.

HORDE PRIME

I have made her anew. I saw her mind, so ensnared in rage and grief and pain... and I brought her to the light. Isn't that right, little sister?

Adora <STRUGGLES> against the clones, calling out to Catra.

ADORA

Catra, you have to fight it!

Catra turns to Adora, still smiling beatifically.

CATRA

My place is with Horde Prime,  
Adora. I don't want to leave.

Catra reaches Adora and clasps the back of her neck, fingers brushing the spot where the chip is mounted on her own neck.

CATRA (CONT'D)

Don't you see? This is for the  
best. I'm happy here. You could be  
happy, too.

Prime stands and walks to Catra's side, placing a hand on the back of her neck. As he does, she snaps up straight with a <GASP>, rigid, like a puppet on a string.

HORDE PRIME

Do not weep for her. All I have  
done is what I will soon do to all  
the universe. I have given her  
peace, something you could never  
do. Would you deny her that?

Catra's expression changes -- her face twitches in pain as she <STRUGGLES> against an unseen force -- the real Catra showing through for a moment, eyes desperate.

ADORA

*Let her go.*

HORDE PRIME

Of course. I will give her to you  
as a gesture of goodwill between us  
-- but first, you must do something  
for me. You will give me *She-Ra*.

Adora's eyes flash with anger. She sets her jaw.

ADORA

*Never.*

Prime lifts his hand from Catra -- her posture <RELAXES> again, her face returning to its serene expression. He smooths her hair, a possessive gesture -- then walks away, gesturing to his clones. They release Adora and follow him out.

HORDE PRIME

Then I will leave you to it.

Adora watches him in confusion, then looks at Catra. Catra's vacant smile doesn't waver... but she UNSHEATHES HER CLAWS.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - MUSEUM - DAY

Glimmer is pressed fearfully against the podium, hiding, <BREATHING SHALLOW> in panic. Behind her, the clones glide past, searching for her... getting closer. Glimmer looks up... and her eye falls on a strange ALIEN STAFF, a glowing stone set in its head. Her <BREATH CALMS> as her face settles into one of determination... then of anger.

The clones patrol the room slowly, getting nearer -- then with a <GRUNT>, one of the clones collapses, felled by a <BLOW> to the BACK OF THE NECK! Behind him stands GLIMMER, staff in hand. She glares at the remaining clones.

GLIMMER

Hey. Remember me?

Glimmer SWINGS at them with her staff...

INT. VELVET GLOVE - BRIDGE - SAME

...as Catra <SWINGS> at Adora, the two in the midst of a fight! But this is nothing like their other battles. Catra boldly mirrors Adora's movements, making no attempt to dodge or retreat to safety as she normally does. She seems to invite Adora's blows.

Adora fights desperately, trying to restrain Catra or knock her out with whatever she has at hand. She manages to twist Catra's arm behind her back, trying to hold her in place.

ADORA

Catra, listen to me. I know you're still in there. I'm not leaving without you. It's going to be okay.

Catra just smiles, and twists out of the hold, her arm bending at an alarming angle, but her face shows no pain. She yanks Adora forward, throwing her to the ground.

CATRA

(serene)

Everything is already okay. We are with Prime now. There is no need for you to suffer, Adora. Come into the light with me.

Adora <SCREAMS> to drown out Catra's words and flies at her again. She grabs Catra and hurls her towards Prime's throne -- Catra hits the steps and buckles with a <GRUNT> of pain that evolves into <LAUGHTER>, very much like Prime's.

ADORA

Snap out of it, Catra! I don't want to hurt you!

CATRA

But you have already hurt me. Prime has set me free of that pain -- the pain that you caused. He will set us all free, forever. A world of peace without end.

The two clash and trade blows, then stagger apart once more. Catra stumbles backwards, coming dangerously close to the edge of the platform.

ADORA

(horrified)

Catra!

Catra <LAUGHS> as she starts to fall. Adora grabs her arms, hauling her to safety.

Catra SINKS HER CLAWS into Adora's forearms and pulls her close -- Adora <CRIES OUT> as Catra's eyes GLOW WHITE and she speaks in Horde Prime's voice:

CATRA / HORDE PRIME

Oh, Adora. How long will you drag this out? You will destroy the ones you love in the process.

Catra DRIVES A KNEE into Adora's stomach and hurls her to the ground before grabbing her by the jacket, spinning her around so now it's Adora DANGLING OVER THE PRECIPICE. Catra cocks her head as she looks at Adora, eyes still glowing white.

CATRA / HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)

She was afraid, in the end. And she suffered, as she suffers now.

Catra's lips pull back into a cruel smile.

CATRA / HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)

Perhaps I will make her my new vessel, though she would not last me long. What do you think, Adora?

With a <SCREAM> of rage, Adora frees herself from Catra's grip, tackling her away from the edge of the platform.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - SERVER ROOM - SAME

Entrapta has plugged her TRACKER PAD into the computer tower, anxiously struggling to parse the overload of information. Bow is holding off clones, but his arrow supply is dwindling.

ENTRAPTA

(pained, desperate)

Horde Prime's server is infinitely more complex than anything I've ever encountered! It's like a *neural network*, branching off in every possible direction in a three-dimensional configuration.

BOW

What does that mean?!

ENTRAPTA

*It means it's gonna take a lot longer to decipher it than I thought!*

Bow looks helplessly as more clones enter. Wrong Hordak defends Entrapta as a clone hurls himself at her, confused.

WRONG HORDAK

Brothers, why do you attack? We serve Horde Prime's will!

Bow reaches for another arrow, but his arm is GRABBED -- Bow <GRUNTS> in pain as he's <THROWN> to the ground. He tries to defend himself, but the clone grabs the bow and uses it to drag Bow upright, where he grins at him viciously.

CLONE

Enemies of Horde Prime will know the terror of his-- <STRUCK EFFORT>

The clone staggers as he's STRUCK from behind, then falls, releasing Bow. Bow looks up in surprise -- to see GLIMMER standing tall, staff in hand. She glares down at him -- behind her, the ground is littered with more fallen clones.

GLIMMER

I always hated that guy in particular. And also... all the other guys I hit on the way in.

BOW

Glimmer!!

Glimmer helps Bow to his feet -- the two friends embrace. Entrapta <YELPS> -- more clones are coming through the door!

GLIMMER

We have to get out of here!

ENTRAPTA

But I haven't finished yet!

GLIMMER

There's no time. We might not be able to hack him... but we can still make him *hurt*.

Glimmer pulls Entrapta back, then levels the staff at the computer tower and <PLUNGES> IT IN, sending up a BURST OF ENERGY through the neural connectors and into the rest of the ship. She lets go of the staff as bursts of energy rip through the server and into the ship -- the lights in the room flicker. Glimmer has started a CHAIN REACTION!

GLIMMER (CONT'D)

*Let's go!!*

The friends run, Wrong Hordak in tow.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - BRIDGE - SAME

Catra FLIES BACKWARDS against the screens before Prime's throne, cracking the glass in a shower of sparks. She goes down, stunned, running her hand along the back of her neck where the chip FLICKERS briefly.

CATRA

<Impacts>

Her eyes flicker -- there's a flash of her familiar YELLOW AND BLUE eyes -- but only for a moment. Adora sees it, encouraged.

With a smile she stands, sparks raining down on her. The lights flicker and the platform shakes as distant EXPLOSIONS rock the ship -- the result of Glimmer's sabotage. Adora looks around nervously, then approaches Catra carefully:

ADORA

I'm not giving up on you, Catra.

CATRA

Then you're a fool. You cannot stop Horde Prime. He will reign triumphant over all the universe -- it is destiny.

The screens above Catra GROAN and SHIFT, sending out more sparks -- Adora's brow knits in concern.

Catra looks at the screens, then at Adora with a smirk -- and stands her ground, spreading her arms to welcome it.

ADORA

Catra--!

Adora runs to pull Catra to safety -- but the screens BLOW OUT, knocking Catra down and showering her with fragments. Catra <RISES> slowly, pushing the shattered screens off of her. She sways on unsteady legs, shaking her head to clear it... on the back of her neck, the CHIP FLICKERS AGAIN...

...and when she looks up, HER EYES ARE YELLOW AND BLUE, filled with fear and anger -- Catra's eyes.

CATRA

(pained, fighting for control)

Adora... you should have stayed away. Why did you come back? We both know I don't matter!

ADORA

You matter to me.

Catra <GASPS> and her eyes FLICKER back. Her face calms as she rubs her neck... then smiles and LAUNCHES at Adora. Adora blocks her, knocking her down. Catra rolls and stands, dangerously close to the platform's edge. Her body LURCHES as her eyes FLICKER again. Encouraged, Adora calls out --

ADORA (CONT'D)

Come on, Catra. You've never listened to anyone in your life. Are you really going to start now?

CATRA

(fighting it)

You're such an idiot.

ADORA

Yeah. I know.

Catra <LAUGHS>, her own laugh this time -- almost a sob. Her body LURCHES and she takes another step back, eyes flickering. Adora tries again.

ADORA (CONT'D)

Whatever Horde Prime did to you, we'll reverse it. You'll be safe. I'm going to take you home.

Catra presses her hands to her temples, <GRUNTING> as she takes another step back -- her heel slipping off the edge.

CATRA  
 (gritted teeth)  
 Promise?

ADORA  
 I promise.

Adora reaches for Catra pleadingly. Catra looks up -- her eyes are yellow and blue, brimming with tears. As if pushing against an incredible force, Catra reaches out for Adora...

CATRA  
 Adora--

Catra's hand FREEZES in mid-air. She <CRIES OUT> in pain, but it's cut short as her body goes rigid, her eyes SNAPPING TO WHITE once more. She <CHUCKLES> in Prime's voice.

CATRA / HORDE PRIME  
 Disappointing. Some creatures are  
 destined only for destruction.

With that, Catra <SCREAMS>, body convulsing as a SURGE OF STRANGE ENERGY courses over her, emanating from the chip -- which then goes dark. Catra goes limp... and she falls.

ADORA  
 NO!!

Adora lunges for her, but it's too late -- Catra's gone. Then the platform LURCHES underneath Adora, knocking her off as well -- she falls into the darkness. She tries to protect her head as she hurtles to the ground and we:

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. THE VELVET GLOVE - BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

Adora COMES TO on the floor far beneath Horde Prime's throne. She looks around... and sees Catra lying nearby, unmoving. Adora uses all her strength to crawl to Catra and lifts her limp body in her arms.

ADORA  
 Catra... Catra, it's okay, I'm  
 here.

Catra takes small ragged <BREATHS>, but otherwise doesn't respond. Adora bows her head and pulls her close. Around them, DARK SHAPES emerge from the shadows: clones. One steps forward, eyes glowing white as PRIME speaks through him:



HORDE PRIME

I am sorry for the needless waste,  
Adora. It did not have to be like  
this.

Adora doesn't answer, her head still bowed.

HORDE PRIME (CONT'D)

Are you ready to cooperate?

Adora raises her head -- and **HER EYES ARE GLOWING BLUE.**

The clone steps back in surprise. Adora's body is glowing brighter and brighter as she stands -- then she reaches out and pulls a GLITTERING SWORD FROM THIN AIR. Raising it above her head, she shouts:

ADORA

*FOR THE HONOR OF GRAYSKULL!*

The room fills with a flash of BLINDING LIGHT. The clones shield their eyes... and when they open them again, a TOWERING FIGURE comes striding out of the light.

**SHE-RA IS BACK!!**

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Glimmer, Bow, and Entrapta run, dragging Wrong Hordak with them as the lights continue to flicker. Doors open and clones pour out, hot on their heels.

BOW

What do we do?

ENTRAPTA

I've got an idea -- but you have to promise you won't be mad that I maybe, possibly, 100% disregarded all those times you told me not to tinker with the ship.

BOW

*Entrapta, if you get us out of here, you can tinker with the ship as much as you want!!*

ENTRAPTA

<EXCITED LAUGH> GREAT! Hey Darla--

Entrapta puts her fingers in her mouth and <WHISTLES>.

INT./EXT. MARA'S SHIP - MAIN DECK - SAME

Darla's dashboard LIGHTS UP in response... Then she powers up, rising into the air...

INT. THE VELVET GLOVE - BRIDGE - SAME

Adora is She-Ra again, but like we've never seen her: Adora's version of She-Ra. She blazes with light, but Adora is fully in control as she takes on the clones. She seems to move more quickly than they do, as if they're in slow motion, every move confident, SWORD CUTTING GLOWING PATTERNS IN THE AIR.

The eyes of one of the last clone to fall GLOWS WHITE, transmitting the fight to Prime. She-Ra sees it -- she approaches the clone, looking down on him with contempt.

SHE-RA  
You miscalculated.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - DINING ROOM - SAME

Horde Prime watches the scene on his screens. His fists tighten as he sees She-Ra, her light blinding even through the screen. The screens have a strange reaction, SPARKING and BURNING, glitching as they try to focus on She-Ra... then the image GOES DARK as the screens BLOW OUT.

In the dark, Prime's lips curl back into a silent snarl, angrier than we've ever seen him -- his fists tremble.

HORDE PRIME  
<Rage efforts>

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CORRIDOR - SAME

Bow, Glimmer, Entrapta, and Wrong Hordak brace themselves for the oncoming wave of clones when there's a distant CRASHING SOUND. They look up in confusion...

...and DARLA SMASHES THROUGH THE WALL, taking the clones out! Darla lowers her gangplank and SIGNALS cheerfully.

ENTRAPTA  
Good girl!

BOW  
We need to find Adora and get out of here, now.

Suddenly a BLINDING LIGHT streams towards them from the far end of the hall -- Bow and Glimmer shield their eyes, squinting at the figure that comes striding towards them.

*It's She-Ra, an unconscious Catra in her arms!*

GLIMMER

Adora...?

She-Ra reaches them and looks down at them, then smiles.

SHE-RA

Hey guys. Look who's back.

There's a <SHOUT> from the end of the hall, where several clones are still in pursuit. She-Ra's face hardens. She puts Catra into Bow's arms and turns to the clones, her sword materializing in her hand again.

SHE-RA (CONT'D)

Get her onto the ship.

Bow and Glimmer scramble onboard with Catra. She-Ra's sword weaves a glowing pattern in the air that turns into a WAVE OF GOLDEN LIGHT that smashes into the clones and sends them flying back. Then she follows her friends onto:

INT. MARA'S SHIP - MAIN DECK - CONTINUOUS

Bow and Glimmer are kneeling over Catra and Entrapta is frantically pushing buttons as She-Ra enters. Darla's lights are flickering, damaged after smashing through Prime's ship.

DARLA

Shields at 30%. Hull compromised.  
Interspace travel not recommended--

She-Ra touches the dashboard.

Darla has a powerful reaction -- the dashboard LIGHTS UP, brighter than we've ever seen. The light sweeps over the whole room until it's awash in color!

DARLA (CONT'D)

Administrator detected. Hello, She-Ra.

SHE-RA

Hey, Darla. Get us out of here.

DARLA

Destination?

SHE-RA  
Anywhere but here.

DARLA  
Affirmative.

The whole ship RUMBLES WITH POWER. She-Ra turns back to add:

SHE-RA  
And Darla? *Make it quick.*

EXT. MARA'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Like a STREAK OF LIGHT, Darla hurls itself free of the Velvet Glove, past Prime's armada closing in, faster than it's ever gone... too fast to catch.

And just like that, they're home free.

INT. MARA'S SHIP - MAIN DECK - MOMENTS LATER

She-Ra turns to where Catra is crumpled on the floor, Bow and Glimmer at her side. They look up, worried. She-Ra kneels beside Catra, taking her in her arms again. Bending forward, she touches her forehead to Catra's, concentrating hard.

SHE-RA  
Come on, Catra. You're not done,  
not yet. We're going home.

Glimmer and Bow watch in awe as a GLOW begins to emanate from She-Ra, enveloping her and Catra until they're both just silhouettes in the middle of it. SHE-RA IS HEALING HER!

The glow dissipates... and where She-Ra was a moment ago, it's now only Adora. Adora lurches back, blinking. She presses a hand to her forehead with a <TIREDD GRUNT>.

Then Catra <COUGHS WEAKLY> and Adora looks down to see that Catra's eyes, back to their normal color, are open.

CATRA  
(weakly)  
Hey, Adora.

<OVERCOME WITH RELIEF>, Adora PULLS CATRA INTO A HUG. Catra's hands ball into fists as she <GRIPS> the back of Adora's jacket, clinging to her.

INT. VELVET GLOVE - CORRIDOR - SAME

Stepping among the rubble, one clone navigates the ruined corridor. He sees something that causes him to bend over and pick it up: the First One's tech Entrapta brought for Hordak.

As he gazes at it, HIS EYES FLICKER WITH RECOGNITION...

CLONE

...Entrapta?

FADE TO BLACK.

**THE END.**