

SHE-RA™ **Princess of Power™**

"ANCHORS ALOFT PART I"

PP #67059

March 27, 1985

REVISED: April 1, 1985

PAGE: 39

PP #67059
Specific Revisions
April 1, 1985

ADD TAG

SHERA, PRINCESS OF POWERANCHORS ALOFT PART IPP #67059CAST LIST

ADORA/SHERA

TROOPER #1

TROOPER #2

SEA HAWK - see PP #67007

SWEN - see PP #67007

MATE - member of Sea Hawk's crew. Two lines.

VOICE - male voice, one VO line.

HORDE CAPTAIN - standard Trooper.

CREW - Hawk's crew, several voices singing with Hawk, and some ad lib lines.

DAVY JONES - A small, sassy mouse, wearing an earring, a vest, and a bandana around his head.

ADMIRAL SCURVY - He is slim to the point of emaciation, with cadaverous cheekbones and fangs overhanging his oddly wide, full lips. (Think of Mick Jagger turned vampire.) The top right quarter of his hairless head appears to be made of metal, and there is a patch over the metallic place where his right eye would be. This patch is hinged and can flip up, revealing not an eye, but a blaster! Scurvy wears a uniform that would be tight on a skeleton, but hangs loose on him.

SQUALL - Scurvy's fat, insolent cat. Dialogue consists of expressive meows.

FIGURE - a shadowy figure in a dark cowl, he is actually the Falcon, Sea Hawk's long-lost father, and closely resembles the Hawk.

SHERA, PRINCESS OF POWERANCHORS ALOFT PART IPP #67059ACT ONE

FADE IN:

ESTABLISHING SHOT - THE ETHERIAN OCEAN

PAN from a LONG SHOT of a distant island, across the water, to a small speck in the distant sky. As we WATCH, the speck increases in size, sailing TOWARD CAMERA on the solar wind. It is the Sea Hawk's flying ship! As it approaches, we HEAR the voices of its crew lifted in song.

SEA HAWK, CREW (VO)

(singing to the tune of "Blow The Man Down")
"We are solar sailors,
the clouds are our home..."

CUT TO:

2 THE SHIP - TRACKING

As the flying ship scuds along through the sky, we PAN along its decks, SEEING the crew busy at their tasks as they sing.

CREW (con't)

(singing)
...singing anchors aloft!
Like the wild winds we roam...

STOP PAN at the helm, where SEA HAWK himself is at the wheel. ADORA stands beside him, and SWEN is nearby, scanning the horizons through a telescope.

SEA HAWK (solo)

(singing)
...We'll plunder for profit,
'till the Horde's overthrown...

3 WIDE

The crew joins back in for the rousing finish.

SEA HAWK, CREW

(singing enthusiastically)
...Sing anchors aloft!
We'll win back our home!"
(cheers)

4
ON ADORA

She smiles back at the crew, whose cheers are still echoing away.

ADORA

You have a good crew, Captain
Sea Hawk.

SEA HAWK

Aye. The finest tars ever to sail
the stratos, Adora.

5
TWO SHOT

Adora smiles up at him.

ADORA

And with the finest captain.

The Hawk smiles, but shakes his head.

HAWK

No, Adora. The finest captain in
the world vanished twenty years
ago. You remember him, Swen?

6
WIDE - INCLUDE SWEN

He lowers his telescope.

SWEN

Aye, Captain...the Falcon.

Swen looks back out to sea.

SWEN

I was part of his crew for many
years. A great man...and a great
pirate.

Swen is reminiscing now.

SWEN

He had some wonderful magic weapons --
but his greatest strength was in his
heart. He was a good man.

7
ON ADORA

She turns back to the Hawk.

ADORA

(softly)
Did you know him, Hawk?

8
ON THE HAWK

He looks down briefly.

HAWK

No. He vanished when I was very young. But I wish I had...

Hawk looks back out to sea.

HAWK (con't)

...he was my father.

9
ON ADORA

Momentarily at a loss for words.

ADORA

Oh.

She turns as Swen begins speaking again.

SWEN

(reminiscing)

A great man...

10
ON SWEN

Staring sadly into the distance.

SWEN

He'd capture the Horde tax galleons and give the money back to the poor.

11
ON SEA HAWK

Pulling himself together.

HAWK

And as a result, he was poorer than anyone. Well, I've learned better than that. Look!

12
NEW ANGLE - ON A SEA CHEST

The Hawk's booted foot kicks it open. It is nearly full of shining gold coin.

HAWK (VO)

Gold! The result of years of plunder.

13
BACK ON THE HAWK

He looks back to the fore.

HAWK

(tough)

I'm a pirate to take gold...not
to give it away.

14
ON ADORA

She smiles and leans against him fondly.

ADORA

Sure you are, Hawk. Then why
are you delivering rebel supplies...
for free?

15
TWO SHOT

The Hawk feels his machismo being threatened.

HAWK

(a little bluster)

I'll help the Rebellion because I
hate the HORde.

16
ON THE HAWK

HAWK

But if I see a chance for plunder
on this trip -- I'll take it!

Suddenly he reacts to:

SWEN (OS)

Captain!

17
ON SWEN

Staring excitedly ahead through the telescope.

SWEN

Look! Dead ahead! A Horde
tax galleon!

18
ON THE HAWK

He snatches the telescope.

HAWK

Give me that glass!

He puts it to his eye -- and whistles.

HAWK

(low whistle)

Right you are, Swen! A fat Horde
treasure galleon...

19 POV - THROUGH THE TELESCOPE

The Horde galleon is churning through the water just off the island.

HAWK (VO)

And from the looks of her, she's loaded to the gunwales (pronounced gunnels) with gold!

20 BACK ON THE HAWK

Lowering the telescope, he begins shouting orders. (NOTE: The following dialogue is FAST -- Hawk does not wait for the responses.

HAWK

(shouting)

Full sail, Mister Swen!

SWEN (OS)

Aye aye, Captain!

HAWK (con't)

Mate! Mount the stun cannon!

MATE (OS)

Aye aye, sir!

HAWK (con't)

Boarding parties -- ready!

VOICE (OS)

Ready, Captain!

21 WIDER - INCLUDE ADORA

She looks worried as the Hawk begins spinning the wheel.

HAWK

Then -- battle stations, everyone!
We're going in!

The ship begins to dive, and we

CUT TO:

22 INT THE HORDE GALLEON

Through the window we can SEE the Hawk's ship diving toward us. PULL BACK TO REVEAL that HORDE ADMIRAL SCURVY is looking out the window. He has his cat, SQUALL, in his arms.

SCURVY

(oily satisfaction)

Ahhh...our plan is working perfectly,
Squall.

Scurvy turns, letting us get a good look at him. He is slim to the point of emaciation, with cadaverous cheekbones and fangs overhanging his oddly wide, full lips. (Think of Mick Jagger turned vampire.) The top right quarter of his hairless head appears to be made of metal, and there is a patch over the metallic place where his right eye would be. This patch is hinged and can flip up, revealing not an eye, but a blaster! Scurvy wears a uniform that would be tight on a skeleton, but hangs loose on him. His thinness is accentuated by the fatness of the insolent feline he holds in his arms.

SCURVY

I knew the Sea Hawk would come after
this treasure-ship. He's always
after gold.

SQUALL

(nasty meow-snickers)

23
CLOSER ON SCURVY

He turns to an intercom.

SCURVY

Well, soon the Sea Hawk will bother
us no longer!

He presses the button on the intercom.

SCURVY

Ready, Captain?

24
ELSEWHERE IN THE SHIP

A HORDE CAPTAIN leans against an identical intercom. Behind him are rows and rows of Troopers mounted on Horde sky cycles.

HORDE CAPTAIN

Ready, Admiral Scurvy!

25
BACK ON SCURVY

TRUCK IN as he gives the triumphant order.

SCURVY

Then -- prepare the attack!

ZIP TO:

26 THE FLYING SHIP - ON THE HELM

Adora, Hawk, and Swen are still there. The ship is in a dive.

ADORA

Hawk -- please don't do this!
It's dangerous!

27 ON THE HAWK

He laughs confidently.

HAWK

Don't worry, Adora! These Horde galleons hold treasure, not guns.

Suddenly he reacts to:

SWEN (OS)

Captain! Look!

28 ON SWEN

He is pointing OS in terror!

SWEN

The ship was disguised! It's not a galleon...

29 POV

The "galleon" shell splits in half as we WATCH and sinks into the sea. The ship underneath is lean, mean -- and bristling with guns!

SWEN (OS, con't)

...it's a Horde Dreadnaught!

30 ON THE HAWK

TRUCK IN on his grim face as he realizes the situation.

HAWK

(flatly)
We...are in trouble.

31 ON THE DREADNAUGHT

It opens fire with all its cannon!

32 ON THE DECK OF THE FLYING SHIP

Blasts begin ripping THROUGH SCENE, tearing sails and smashing masts.

CREW
(ad lib shouts and yells)

33 ON THE HAWK

Spinning the wheel as he shouts. Blasts shoot THROUGH SCENE.

HAWK
(shouting)
Hard about! Hard about! Pile on the sail! Get us out of here!

The ship shakes with an OS explosion!

HAWK
Better get to safety, Adora!

He turns. WIDEN to show that Adora is not there.

HAWK
Adora?

ZIP TO:

34 THE REAR OF THE SHIP

No crewmen are around. SPIRIT is tethered there, and the horse and Adora are hidden behind the quarterdeck. The ship shakes with explosions as Adora draws her sword.

ADORA
Looks like we'd better call for help, Spirit.

She raises the blade on high.

ADORA
For the honor of Grayskull!

She becomes SHERA!

SHERA
I am Shera!

ZING! She transforms Spirit into SWIFT WIND.

CUT TO:

35 POV - THE FLYING SHIP

It is trying to turn, but it is getting hit with too many rays from Scurvy's ship. WIDEN to SHOW Scurvy, standing on the deck of the dreadnaught. He is looking up at the Hawk's ship, as cannon thunder behind him.

SCURVY

It looks like the Sea Hawk is
trying to leave the party, Squall.

36
NEW ANGLE - ON SCURVY

The massed Troopers on sky cycles are waiting on deck behind
him.

SCURVY

We'd better stop him.

He turns slightly.

SCURVY

Robots! Into the air!

The ranks of robots begin to rise behind him as the cannons
continue to fire.

CUT TO:

37
THE PIRATE SHIP - ON THE HELM

The Sea Hawk is wrestling manfully with the wheel as the
ship shakes and blasts with explosions. Beside him, Swen
points OS.

SWEN

They're sending up robot flyers!
We need help, Captain!

38
ON THE SEA HAWK

Grim.

SEA HAWK

Forget it, Swen! Only Shera
could help us now!

The he reacts to:

SHERA (OS)

You called?

39
POV

Shera, on Swift Wind, is flying alongside the ship.

HAWK (OS)

Shera! Thank goodness--

SHERA

(interrupting)
Watch it, Captain!

40
POV

Horde Troopers on sky cycles are zooming up TOWARD CAMERA.

SHERA (VO)

Here comes trouble...robot
trouble!

41
ON SHERA

Diving on Swift Wind. Her sword is drawn, and she bashes two robots out of the sky with it as they try to zoom past her, firing.

SHERA

That's two down...

She swoops down, then up PAST CAMERA as a squadron of other Troopers give chase, firing.

SHERA (con't)

...only about a thousand to go!

ZIP TO:

42
THE DREADNAUGHT - ON SCURVY

He reacts upward.

SCURVY

Shera! What's she doing here?!

Squall reacts with him, snarling upward.

SQUALL

(nasty snarls)

43
CLOSER ON SCURVY

He glowers.

SCURVY

I didn't count on her showing up.
Better cut this party short.

He turns.

SCURVY

Charge the main stun cannon!

44
ON A TROOPER

He salutes.

TROOPER #1
Yes, Admiral Scurvy!

45 He presses a button.

WIDE

With a deep (SFX) HUM, a huge cannon begins to rise from the deck, and we

CUT TO:

46 SHERA - FLYING ALONG

She is dodging fire that is coming from the line formation of Troopers behind her.

SHERA
There're too many robots! I can't
handle them all...wait!

47 CLOSER ON SHERA

She glances back.

SHERA
These robots always fly together
in formation. Maybe that's the
answer!

48 LONG

SHERA
Dive, Swift Wind!

She dives OS. The formation of robots zooms THROUGH SCENE and OS.

49 ON SHERA

Bringing Swift Wind to a hover. Her sword is in her hand.

SHERA
Sword to harpoon!

ZING! Her sword becomes a harpoon and line.

SHERA
Now, when they turn to come after
me...

50 ON THE ROBOTS

They make a formation turn -- and for an instant, are all lined up.

51
SHERA

SHERA

Now!!

She hurls her harpoon OS.

52
ON THE ROBOT FORMATION - VERY FAST SCENE

TRACKING with the harpoon, it whips through the formation of sky cycles, stringing them all together like Christmas cranberries.

53
ON SHERA

Gripping the line.

SHERA

Now, Swift Wind! Pull!!

54
LONG

Swift Wind rears in the air as Shera yanks back on the line.

55
ON THE TROOPERS

They come crashing together like pearls on a string. The Troopers fall off and the sky cycles explode.

56
ON THE SHIP

The Sea Hawk cheers.

SEA HAWK

Way to go, Shera!

Swen, beside him, reacts downward.

SWEN

We got more problems, Captain!
Look!

57
POV - ON THE DREADNAUGHT

The mighty stun cannon is glowing with barely suppressed power.

SEA HAWK (VO)

Oh, no!

58
ON THE DECK OF THE DREADNAUGHT

Scurvy glances over his shoulder.

SCURVY
Is the cannon charged?

59
ON THE TROOPER

He glances at a dial.

TROOPER #1
Full charge, Admiral!

60
CLOSE ON SCURVY

Quietly triumphant.

SCURVY
(quiet and evil)
Then...fire.

61
ON THE MUZZLE OF THE CANNON

It erupts with a blast of EFX.

62
ON SWEN AND THE HAWK

They react.

63
ON THE EFX BURST - TRACKING

It roars up, and suddenly Shera swoops in front of it! Her sword is a shield now, and she uses it to block the blast. SFX: WHOOOM! The blast ricochets back.

64
ON THE CANNON

It is hit by its own blast, and explodes!

65
ON THE HELM

The Hawk and Swen cheer as Shera flies up past them.

SWEN
That's showing 'em!

HAWK
Good job, Shera! Now let's get out of here!

The pirate ship starts to turn.

ZIP TO:

66
THE DREADNAUGHT

On the blasted and destroyed deck. Scurvy stands there, shaking with rage. TRUCK IN.

SCURVY
 (very low and angry)
 My robots...destroyed. My cannon...
 ruined. But I'm not annoyed. No.

67

NOW CLOSE ON SCURVY

His eyepatch clicks open. Inside is a rotating turret,
 looking very much like one of those old triple-lensed TV
 cameras. The turret rotates, CLICK!

SCURVY
 I...am...mad!

WHAM! Without warning, he fires an intense red ray-blast
 upward at the Hawk's ship.

68

ON THE HELM

The ship rocks with the blast. In the distance a SIREN
 begins to go off.

SWEN
 (rattled)
 Captain! Scurvy hit the photon
 converters! We're going to explode!

69

ON THE SEA HAWK

Decisive.

HAWK
 That's it, then.
 (raises voice)
 Abandon ship! Everyone into the
 gravboats! Move!

70

ON THE CREW

They push the lifeboats over the side, where they float,
 humming on their antigravs. The crew is pushing and
 shoving, trying to all get in at once.

CREW
 (confused ad lib)
 Hey! Watch it! Lemme in there!

Shera flies up INTO SCENE.

71

ON SHERA

SHERA
 One at a time! One at a time! And
 string those gravboats together.
 I'll pull you to safety.

CUT TO:

72
CLOSE ON SCURVY

His eye turret is still smoking. The eyepatch shuts with a click.

SCURVY

(grim satisfaction)

That did it. The ship must be damaged. They're getting into the gravboats.

He turns.

SCURVY

Captain, round up whatever Troopers you have left and capture that ship. I want it...and the Sea Hawk!

73
ON THE TROOPER

He salutes.

TROOPER #1

Yes, Admiral Scurvy.

He EXITS OS.

74
ON SCURVY

He turns back TO CAMERA.

SCURVY

At last, Sea Hawk...I have you at last.
(dry, wheezing laughter)

75
ON SQUALL

SQUALL

(nasty meow-snickers)

76
ON THE SHIP

The gravboats are almost all full with the crew. They are strung in a line from the ship, with Shera hovering in front of them holding one end of the line. The last gravboat is still by the ship. As we WATCH, a man gets in. We still HEAR the ALARM SIREN.

77
CLOSER

The Sea Hawk and Swen are the last aboard the crippled ship. The Hawk helps Swen aboard the gravboat.

HAWK

In you go, Swen. Wait! Where's Adora?

78
ON SHERA

She looks distressed.

SHERA

Come on, Hawk! The ship is about to explode! I'm sure Adora's safe.

79
ON THE HAWK

Worried.

HAWK

No! She must be somewhere on the ship! I've got to find her!

He dashes OS.

80
ON SWEN

Shocked.

SWEN

Captain! Come back!

81
ON SHERA

She drops the tow-line.

SHERA

(sotto)
Great.
(louder)
I'll get him!

She dives Swift Wind OS.

82
ON THE HAWK

He stumbles into the interior of the ship. There are constant muffled BOOMS and CAMERA SHAKES.

HAWK

Adora! The photon converter is starting to rupture! Adora! Where are you?

83
ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE SHIP

We SEE Shera fly Swift Wind through one of the gaping holes in the side of the ship.

84
BACK INSIDE - ON THE HAWK

Bits of ship are falling all around him.

HAWK
Adora! Adora!

Suddenly he stops and reacts OS to:

85
POV - ON ADORA

Stumbling through a doorway, leading Spirit. There are still BOOMS and CAMERA SHAKES.

HAWK (VO)
Adora! Thank goodness!

86
CLOSER ON ADORA

ADORA
I'm sorry, Hawk, I--ummph?

Adora is surprised to find herself locked in a sudden smooch that would not look out of place on the cover of a gothic romance novel. HOLD A BEAT, as the ship rumbles and debris falls everywhere, and then the Sea Hawk breaks the clinch.

HAWK
That was for not being dead...

He swoops her up and flings her over his shoulder.

ADORA
(startled cry)

HAWK (con't)
...and this is because we don't have much time! Come on, Spirit!

Taking the horse's bridle, the Hawk races OS.

WIPE TO:

87
THE LAST GRAVBOAT

The last gravboat now holds Spirit and Adora, too. The Hawk stands alone on the deck of the crippled ship.

HAWK
Where's Shera?

SWEN
She left to look for you! Get aboard, Captain!

88 ON THE HAWK

He shakes his head.

HAWK

Sorry, Swen. I'm not going.

He shoves the gravboat. It starts to drift away from the ship. Swen yelps.

SWEN

Captain! Why?!

89 CLOSER ON THE HAWK

He points OS.

HAWK

That's why.

90 POV

A swarm of Troopers is rising up toward the ship.

HAWK (VO)

They'll be after this ship...and me.

91 ON THE HELM

Through the rumblings and crashings deep in the ship, the Hawk walks up and takes the wheel.

HAWK

I'll try to lead them far enough
so that you can get to safety!
Farewell, men! And Adora...

Words fail the Hawk. He turns away and spins the wheel.

92 LONG

As the gravboats drift TOWARD CAMERA, the smoking, ruined ship and its Horde pursuers move off into the distance. The rocky island is now almost beneath the SCENE. We HEAR Swen's voice, still calling.

SWEN (OS)

(distant)

Captain! Captain!

93 IN THE GRAVBOAT - LOOKING OVER SWEN'S AND ADORA'S SHOULDERS

Swen is waving frantically after the distant ship, now little more than a dot against the far side of the island.

SWEN (con't)
(distant)
Captain!

BOOM! In the distance, the flying ship explodes. Swen
stares for a long moment, then collapses into his seat.

SWEN (con't)
(miserably)
Goodbye, Captain...
(sniff)
...we'll miss you.

94
ON ADORA

TRUCK IN on the tear in her eye as she whispers:

ADORA
(whispers)
Yes, Hawk...we'll miss you...
very much.

FADE OUT

END ACT ONE

PP #67059

SHERA, PRINCESS OF POWERANCHORS ALOFT PART IPP #67059ACT TWO

FADE IN:

95
ON THE SHORE OF THE ISLAND

Waves wash slowly up along the shoreline, breaking lightly over the rocks and other obstructions on the sand. One of the other obstructions is the body of a man, lying face up on the sand, the water washing around him. As we TRUCK IN, he groans and opens his eyes.

HAWK
(painful groan)

Slowly, stiffly, he pushes himself to a sitting position and looks about him dejectedly.

HAWK
(moan)
My ship...my beautiful flying ship...

96
NEW ANGLE - SHOW THE BEACH

All along the beach is scattered the wreckage of the ship -- masts and boards and sails and boxes and barrels -- all washing up against the shore.

HAWK
Not enough left of her now to
make a toothpick with.

97
ON THE HAWK

Stricken with a new thought.

HAWK
And my chest of gold...lost forever,
probably -- wait!

He reacts to something OS.

98
POV

TRUCK IN on the Hawk's sea chest, lying in the sand.

HAWK (VO)
 (sudden excitement)
 There it is! My gold!

79
 NEW ANGLE

The chest is half-buried at an upside-down angle in the sand. The Hawk runs up and lifts it -- and pours out sand.

HAWK
 (bitter)
 Sand. All my gold...eight solid
 years of plunder...and, nothing
 left but sand.

He throws the box down in disgust -- and reacts to an OS VOICE.

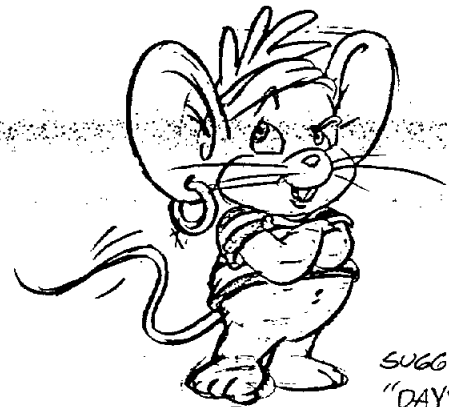
DAVY (OS)
 Hey! Watch it!

The Sea Hawk looks down, startled.

HAWK
 (intelligently)
 Hunh?

100
 POV

A small mouse, wearing an earring, a vest, and a bandana around his head, is sitting on the sand. This is DAVY JONES, a sassy little guy. He addresses the Hawk peevishly.



SUGG. MODEL
 "DAVY JONES"

DAVY
 You overgrown oaf! You almost hit
 me with that sea chest!

101
 ON THE HAWK

Still not quite abreast of the situation.

HAWK
 I'm sorry...

Davy cuts him off with more vituperation.

DAVY (VO)
 Sorry?! I'll say you're sorry!

102
 ON DAVY

DAVY (con't)
 You're the sorriest sap of a sea-dog
 I ever set eyes on!

The Hawk's hand reaches down and gently scoops Davy up.
Davy's talking goes on without a pause.

103
ON THE HAWK

He holds Davy up near his face.

DAVY (con't)

Sitting there sobbing your eyes
out over some stupid shiny gold
coins, when you ought to be thankful
you're alive!

The Hawk raises an eyebrow.

HAWK

(polite)

You're right, of course, Mr...uh...

104
ON DAVY

DAVY

Jones! Davy Jones! An' don't you
forget it, Mister Sea Hawk! I've
been waiting for you long enough!

105
ON THE HAWK

Taken aback.

HAWK

Waiting? For me? You know who
I am?

106
ON DAVY

Arch.

DAVY

Oh, I now a lot of things you
don't know, Mr. Smarty Sea Hawk!
For instance, I know that the Horde
is searching this island for you...

107
ON THE HAWK

He reacts to that, looking around.

HAWK

The Horde! Thundering typhoons,
I'd better hide!

DAVY

(sarcastic)

Hide! Oh, good idea, smart idea!
Did you stay up all night thinking of
that one, or did it come to you in a
fla--

(muffled muttering)

The Hawk has shoved Davy into his shirt pocket.

HAWK

You can invent more insults for me
in there, my little friend.

108
WIDER

The Hawk runs OS toward the rocks.

HAWK

But for now -- I'd better hide!

109
ON THE ROCKS

There is a cliff to one side. The Hawk runs IN, stops
between the rocks and the cliff.

HAWK

Hmmm...this won't do.

110
CLOSER

The Hawk looks up.

HAWK

They'd still be able to spot me
from the air.

His shirt pocket wriggles and Davy pokes his head out.

DAVY

Of course they would! They could
see your fat head from the moon!

The Hawk loses his temper slightly.

HAWK

I suppose you have a better idea?

111
CLOSE ON DAVY

Arch.

DAVY

'Course I do. Push on that rock,
there.

112

WIDER

The Hawk extends a hand toward a stone outcropping in the cliff.

HAWK

Which rock? This one?

DAVY

Well, I wasn't talking about the ones in your head, dummy!

There is an OS WHINE OF ENGINES.

DAVY

Push! Here comes a Horde Trooper!

113

NEW ANGLE

The Hawk pushes on the rock, and with a (SFX) GRATING OF STONE, a doorway opens in the cliff!

HAWK

(amazed)

Wow! A door!

He dashes inside.

DAVY

(as they disappear)

No! It's a bucket of clams! Of course it's a door!

The door closes on his comments, just as a Horde Flyer zooms overhead.

WIPE TO:

INT GROTTO - TIGHT ON THE HAWK

Having emerged from a dark tunnel, he stands now in rapt amazement, staring at the scene before him.

HAWK

Davy -- this is...incredible!

NEW ANGLE - REVERSE

PAN AWAY from the Hawk to SHOW a huge subterranean grotto -- an enormous hollow in the center of the island. Most of the grotto is water -- a giant underground harbor, with no visible exit. Natural stone formations make up a rude pier along one side.

114

115

DAVY (VO)
 (with a touch of pride)
 Yeah...ain't it, though?

STOP THE PAN on the end of the pier, where we SEE the focus of the Hawk's attention -- a gigantic old ship tied up to the wharf. The ship is a beautiful antique wind-powered sailing vessel, its fine lines visible even through the moss growing everywhere. It has obviously been there for years.

HAWK (VO)
 And...look there! A ship!

116
 BACK ON THE HAWK

The man recognizes a fine vessel when he sees one.

HAWK (con't)
 A beautiful old ship!

In his shirt pocket, Davy gives him a sardonic look.

DAVY
 Hey, pretty good, Hawk! Knew what it was right off, eh?

The Hawk is getting used to Davy's good-hearted irascibility.

HAWK
 (mildly)
 Spare me your comments, Davy. Tell me -- where are we? Where did that old ship come from?

117
 ON DAVY

In the Hawk's pocket.

DAVY
 (more serious)
 I'm afraid I can't tell you that, Hawk.

118
 ON THE HAWK

He looks down, curious.

HAWK
 Why not? Don't you know?

119
DAVY

DAVY

(snaps)

Of course I know!

(suddenly moody)

It's just...I'm not supposed to
tell you...yet. You'll find out
in due time.120
WIDER

The Hawk glances down at him curiously.

HAWK

You are a strange little mouse,
my friend.

He looks back toward the ship.

HAWK

Would there be any objection to
me going aboard that ship?121
ON DAVY

He shrugs.

DAVY

I'm a mouse. Am I supposed to
stop you?122
ON THE HAWK

He grins down at the mouse in his pocket.

HAWK

All right, then -- let's go!

WIPE TO:

123
ON THE DECK OF THE SHIPPAN ACROSS the deck, past masts and rigging draped with
moss, to the gangplank. The Sea Hawk takes the last step
from the gangplank to the ship and stops, looking around.

SEA HAWK

Incredible. Except for the moss,
this ship is in perfect condition.

Davy appears in his pocket.

DAVY

Of course. This ship was once the
finest vessel afloat.

124
CLOSER ON DAVY

He looks disgusted.

DAVY

That was before these new-fangled flyin' ships, though. Don't hold with them -- never did. Ships was made to sail on water -- not air!

125
ON THE HAWK

He looks down, amused.

HAWK

(gently)

Have you never sailed in the clouds, Davy?

126
TWO SHOT

Davy shakes his head emphatically.

DAVY

No, I have not!

The Sea Hawk smiles.

HAWK

Then you don't know what you're talking about, do you?

DAVY

(miffed)

Humph!

He dives out of sight in the Hawk's pocket. The Hawk smiles and moves OS.

127
ON THE SHIP'S HELM

Beside the huge, moss-draped wheel stands a big, ancient looking brass compass mounted in gimbels. The compass is glowing faintly with an unearthly light. The Hawk walks up and examines it.

HAWK

What a curious-looking compass.

128
CLOSER

The Hawk looks at the compass carefully.

HAWK

It seems to have a strange glow...

Davy pops out of his pocket again.

DAVY
That's 'cause it's a magic
compass!

HAWK
A magic compass?

Davy looks around.

DAVY
There an echo in here?

129
ON THE HAWK

He frowns, but controls his temper.

HAWK
I mean, what does it do?

130
ON DAVY

Leaning out of the shirt pocket.

DAVY
It'll show you any part of the
planet you want to see.

131
ON THE HAWK

Excited.

HAWK
Really? Will it show me where my
men are? Will it tell me if they're
safe?

132
ON DAVY

Aloof.

DAVY
Hey! I don't know what I'm taking
about, remember? Ask it yourself!

He dives back into the pocket.

133
ON THE HAWK AND THE COMPASS

The Hawk hollers at his shirt pocket.

HAWK
Davy! Davy!

He gives up.

HAWK

Oh, all right, be that way.

He turns to the compass, takes a deep breath.

HAWK

Compass...

(pauses, looks embarrassed, mutters)

I feel like an idiot.

(louder)

Compass, please show me where
my men are.

The compass begins to glow brightly.

ON THE HAWK

He reacts.

ON THE COMPASS

TRUCK IN on it as an image forms, then

CROSS DISS TO:

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND

The gravboats have landed on the narrow beach beneath the rocky cliffs. The crew and Adora are out of them, standing in a group and looking around.

SWEN

Well, it's not much...

CLOSER

FEATURE Swen, MATE, Adora and Spirit.

SWEN (con't)

...but at least we're safe for
the moment.

MATE

Aye...but for how much longer?
The Horde is sure to be all over
this island.

ON SWEN

Unhappy.

SWEN

If only the Captain were here!
He'd know what to do.

139
ON ADORA

She looks a little down herself.

ADORA

We all miss the Hawk, Swen. But since he's not here, we'll have to do the best we can without him.

Taking Spirit's bridle, she starts OS.

140
ON SWEN

Looking after her.

SWEN

Adora! Where are you going?

141
ON ADORA

Leading Spirit toward the rocks.

ADORA

To find a safe place to put Spirit. The Horde may be here any minute!

142
ON SWEN

Looking around worriedly.

SWEN

She's right, Mate. We'd better look for a place to hide.

ZIP TO:

143
A SECLUDED PLACE IN THE ROCKS

Adora is there with Spirit.

ADORA

If we're going to face the Horde again, Spirit...

144
CLOSER ON ADORA

She draws her sword.

ADORA (con't)

...then we'd better do it as Swift Wind and Shera!

She raises the sword.

ADORA

For the hon--

145
KACHOW! The sword is shot from her hands!

NEW ANGLE

Scurvy, his eyepatch raised, is looking down at her from atop the rocks. He is flanked by armed Troopers.

SCURVY

I'll take that sword, rebel!

146
WIDER

PAN OVER the beach, showing that armed Troopers are all over the rocks, covering the pirate crew below from every angle.

SCURVY

And the rest of you, too! Throw down your weapons and surrender!

147
ON THE CREW

In response, they raise their laser rapiers on high.

SWEN

We will never surrender to you, Scurvy!

148
ON SCURVY

He shrugs, unruffled.

SCURVY

As you wish.

He turns to the Trooper beside him.

SCURVY

Stun them all, then.

TROOPER #1

Yes, Admiral.

(turns, raises voice)

Troops! Open fire!

There is the sound of OS STUN BEAMS FIRING and the SHOUTS of the crew being cut down.

CREW

(ad lib shouts and yells)

While this goes on, another Trooper walks up to Scurvy, salutes.

SCURVY

Yes, Trooper? What is it?

TROOPER #2

We've searched the whole island,
Admiral Scurvy. There is no one
else here.

149
CLOSE ON SCURVY

He smiles evilly.

SCURVY

(satisfied)

Excellent. That means that the
Sea Hawk is no more. And with
his crew captured...

150
TIGHT UPSHOT ON SCURVY

SCURVY (con't)

...the Sea Hawk will never bother
us again!

(evil laughter)

TRUCK OUT over Scurvy's triumphant cackle to SHOW the Sea
Hawk's crew and ADora lying on the sand of the beach below,
stunned, and then

CROSS DISS TO:

151
THE SAME SCENE - IN THE COMPASS

As the scene FADES, PULL BACK to SHOW that the Hawk has
watched the whole thing -- and he is not pleased!

HAWK

That's what you think, Scurvy!

Then he reacts to an OS VOICE.

FIGURE (OS)

Those are brave words, Captain...

152
POV

A shadowy FIGURE in a dark cowl stands at the other end of
the gangplank.

FIGURE (con't)

...but do you mean them?

153
ON THE HAWK

SEA HAWK

(wary)

What do you mean? Who are you?

154
ON THE FIGURE

In a tough stance.

FIGURE

My name does not matter, Sea Hawk.
What does matter is this...

155
CLOSER ON THE FIGURE

We still CANNOT SEE its face.

FIGURE (con't)

...to save your crew, you will
have to defeat me. Do you accept
this challenge?

156
ON THE SEA HAWK

Casually he lifts Davy from his shirt pocket and places the
mouse safely on a nearby railing.

SEA HAWK

I don't understand. Why are
you doing this?

157
ON THE FIGURE

FIGURE

(threateningly)
Just answer the question, Sea Hawk!
Only by fighting me can you save
your men. Do you accept my challenge?

158
ON THE HAWK

His eyes narrow.

HAWK

(dangerous)
Mister, I don't know who you are,
or why you're doing this...

He clenches his fists.

SEA HAWK (con't)

...but if it's a fight you want, then
it's a fight you're going to get!

He races forward.

159
ON THE FIGURE

As the Hawk dives INTO SCENE the figure antics and leaps
high OS. The Hawk crashes to the floor.

HAWK

Ooooooof!

He raises his head.

HAWK

How did he do that?

He reacts upward to:

FIGURE (OS)

Seven-League Boots, Captain!

160
ON THE FIGURE

It is standing in the crow's nest of the ship, high above the deck. It holds out one boot for display.

FIGURE

With them, I can jump great distances!

As if to prove it, the figure leaps easily off the crow's nest and down PAST CAMERA.

161
ON THE HAWK

Getting to his feet. The figure lands in the FG, facing him.

FIGURE

Give up, Captain!

162
ON THE HAWK

He glares.

HAWK

Not on your life, mister!

He draws his laser rapier and clicks it on. SFX: HUMMM!
The Hawk displays it aggressively.

163
ON THE FIGURE

He reacts, backing up in (mock) terror.

FIGURE

A laser rapier! Very impressive,
Captain...

He draws the hilt of his own powersword. (NOTE: It is considerably larger and more ornate-looking than the Hawk's.)

FIGURE (con't)
 (suddenly sneering)
 ...but a laser rapier is no match
 for a Photon Cutlass!

CLICK! His blade clicks on with a deep, impressive HUMMM!
 The blade glows a deep red. The figure leaps forward.

164
 ON THE HAWK

With difficulty, he parries the figure's swing. The swords
 give a BLAST OF EFX when they touch.

HAWK
 (grunt of effort)

165
 He staggers back. The hooded figure dominates the SCENE.

ON THE FIGURE

Holding the glowing Photon Cutlass. He stands beside a
 natural rock formation.

FIGURE
 When the blade of the Photon
 Cutlass glows red, it will cut
 through anything, Captain!

He casually slices through the rock formation beside him.

FIGURE (con't)
 Even through your laser rapier!

The figure leaps forward again.

166
 ON THE HAWK

This time the blow is too much. With a BURST OF EFX, his
 sword flies from his hand.

HAWK
 Arrgh!

167
 ON THE GROUND

The smoking, burned-out hilt of his laser rapier skitters to
 a halt, hissing and giving off sparks.

168
 TWO SHOT

The figure, with the Photon Cutlass in hand, faces down the
 empty handed Hawk. With a CLICK, the blade of the Photon
 Cutlass changes to a blue glow.

FIGURE
 And when my blade glows blue...

WHAK! The Sea Hawk flies OS in a burst of EFX.

FIGURE (con't)
...it will stun!

169
ON THE HAWK

Struggling to rise.

FIGURE (OS)
That was a low-power stun, Captain.

170
ON THE FIGURE

He clicks off the Photon Cutlass and puts it away.

FIGURE
Do you give up?

171
ON THE HAWK

He gets to his feet, weaving but determined.

HAWK
(gasping)

He staggers forward.

172
ON THE FIGURE

It brings out its left fist. On the third finger is an ornate silver ring. With a CLICK, the fist is surrounded by a glowing blue halo.

FIGURE
Then you shall feel my Impact
Ring, Sea Hawk...

173
NEW ANGLE

As the Hawk staggeringly rushes the figure, the dark-cowled spectre antics back with his glowing fist.

FIGURE (con't)
...which increases my blows a
hundredfold!

WHOM! In a burst of EFX, the Hawk flies end over end OUT OF FRAME.

HAWK
Uhhhhh!

174
ON A SEA CHEST BESIDE THE WATER

The Hawk skids INTO SCENE and lays there, gasping. The figure steps in and looks down at him.

175

FIGURE
I have beaten you, Sea Hawk. But
I make you one last offer.

CLOSER ON THE CHEST AND HAWK

The figure flips open the lid. From inside the chest comes
the gleam of gold! The Hawk's eyes widen.

FIGURE
Gold, Captain! Take it and leave
this island forever.

ON THE HAWK

He stares at the gold.

CLOSER ON THE FIGURE

Looking down at the Hawk.

FIGURE
It is my final offer, Captain.
What do you say?

ON THE HAWK

Staring at the gold. TRUCK IN. Suddenly the Hawk shakes
himself free of the gold's hypnotic gleam and looks up.

HAWK
But...my men! What about my men?

ON THE FIGURE

Looking down.

FIGURE
Leave your men, Captain. This
gold is for you.

WIDE

Exhausted, beaten, the Hawk raises a booted foot -- and
kicks the gold into the water.

HAWK
(panting)
Then forget it, mister...

CLOSE ON THE HAWK

Looking up, eyes burning.

HAWK (con't)
...some things are more important
than gold.

176

177

178

179

180

181

182
NEW ANGLE

The Hawk is startled as Davy Jones races IN and climbs up onto the Hawk's chest, doing a little dance for joy.

DAVY

(joyous)

Yay! He did it, Falcon! He did it! The Sea Hawk passed the test!

The Hawk looks at the mouse, startled,

HAWK

Davy! What test? And...did you say -- Falcon?

183
ON THE FIGURE

It reaches down and helps the Sea Hawk to his feet.

FIGURE

That's right, Hawk. I apologize for our little skirmish. But I had to be sure that you would never give up your duty for gold.

184
ON THE HAWK

HAWK

Are you...? Can it be...?

ON THE FIGURE

He reaches for the hood of the cowl concealing his face.

FIGURE

That's right, Hawk...I am the Falcon.

He pulls back the hood, revealing a face that closely resembles an elderly version of the Sea Hawk's own!

FIGURE (con't)

...your father.

TRUCK IN on the Sea Hawk's astonished face and SUPERIMPOSE the words TO BE CONTINUED, then

FADE OUT

THE ENDPP #67059

SHERA, PRINCESS OF POWER

ANCHORS ALOFT PART I

PP #67059

THIRTY SECOND TAG

FADE IN:

ON LOO KEE

LOO KEE

Hi, my friends! It's Loo Kee again! Did you find where I was hiding today? If not, here's another chance!

SCENE FROM SHOW - HOLD FOR VIEWERS TO LOOK

LOO KEE (VO)

See me?

HOLD THREE BEATS.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Loo Kee is revealed.

LOO KEE

Here I am! In today's story Sea Hawk had to decide between leaving his men or getting a treasure chest of gold.

SCENE FROM SHOW - SEA HAWK STARING AT THE GOLD

LOO KEE (VO)

He chose to be with his men, his friends.

ANOTHER ANGLE

LOO KEE

As you gro up, you, too, will find that friendship is more valuable than told. So, until next time, bye now, my good friends.

FADE OUT

186

187

188

189

190

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REVISED
DATE 4/185