



ORIGINAL

# 5206-06

INHUMANOIDS

1/2 HR VER.

"PRIMAL PASSIONS"

Written By  
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FINAL

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INEUMANOIDS

"PRIMAL PASSIONS"

FADE IN:

EXT. BORNEO - DAY

It is a beautiful tropical day. Monkeys jump from tree to tree. A beautiful toucan chirps in the foreground. It looks like one of the new Manets the Washington gallery just conned Russia out of.

An old-style (think of the African Queen) river ferry is drifting by, bedecked with women with parasols, beggar kids and goods when we begin to notice the RUMBLE...

There is something almost supernatural about the RUMBLE. It is haunting and spooky... And it gets louder.

Suddenly, birds fly from trees, monkeys dive to the ground, the kids dive into the river...

And, FIVE of the most powerful American fighter planes we've ever seen (Make them F-16's) SCREAM INTO AND THROUGH CAMERA in formation at treetop height --

-- parting the trees like a hurricane and geysering the water (see Firefox FX).

HIGH ANGLE ON THE PLANES - TRACKING

They ROAR over the primal terrain at supersonic speeds.

SABRE JET (V.O.)

This is sunfighter leader. Break up -- fan and scan. Report but do not engage.

PILOTS (V.O.)

(AD-LIB)

Roger, Sabre Jet.

The planes peel off and fan out over the terrain.

PUSH IN ON SABRE - JET'S PLANE

ON SABRE JET - INT PLANE

He's in the cockpit... Vector graphic displays are all around him on the "heads up system."

Suddenly, we hear a BEEPING SOUND!

SABRE JET

This is Sunfighter leader. I  
tracked a tone. Will take a look.

EXT. THE PLANE

It drops down, again to treetop height.

SABRE JET

flies along coolly.

Suddenly, HIS EYES widen.

SABRE JET

What!? I got a bogey here -

SABRE JET'S POV - COCKPIT MATTE - SSLITHER

Suddenly, the hideous cobra-like head of Sslither sticks up  
out of the jungle and --

SABRE JET (CONT'D)

- and I don't even know what it  
is!

-- spits lightning at him.

ANOTHER ANGLE - SABRE JET'S PLANE

Is struck by the lightning, and goes into a spinning dive as  
it streaks past Sslither's head.

SABRE JET (O.S.)(CONT'D)

I'm hit! I'm going down!  
(static)

Stop the shot on Sslither. He turns his head, following the O.S.  
disabled jet. His forked tongue darts in and out, and he HISSES.

SSLITHER

HISSSSSS!

We PAN DOWN Sslither's body to Blackthorne Shore. Suddenly the  
SCREEN SHAKES with the O.S. CRASH of Sabre Jet's plane.

BLACKTHORNE

Excellent!

ANGLE - SMOKING TWISTED RUINS OF THE JET

The impact of the jet has created a crater in the jungle. Smoke  
rises from the twisted wreckage in the hole. Slowly a brave  
monkey or two comes closer in the surrounding trees, craining  
their necks to get a look.

BLACKTHORNE (CONT'D - V.O.)  
Hurry! It's time to descend  
into the Earth before they send  
reinforcements.

MED CU - BLACKTHORNE

His face reflects the flames from the nearby crash.

BLACKTHORNE  
Besides, I still have many old  
scores to settle.

WIDEN SHOT as Blackthorne and Sslither begin to move off. PAN  
SLIGHTLY and PUSH IN SLIGHTLY on the smoking wreckage of Sabre  
Jet's plane.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE CRASH SIGHT - DUSK

A Medivac chopper lands near a blackened, smoking pillar of  
twisted metal wreckage poking up out of the crater created by the  
crash of Sabre Jet's plane. Two RESCUE WORKERS, dressed in  
silvered fire-fighting outfits, with ropes hung around their  
shoulders and medical bags in their hands, run from the chopper  
toward the crash.

RESCUE WORKER #1 (V.O.)  
(radio muffle)  
Did he eject?

TOWER (V.O.)  
Negative.

As we MOVE IN on the SHOT, we see that the pillar is coming  
from the crashed ruins of Sabre Jet's fighter plane.

RESCUE WORKER #2  
If he's in this mangled mess, he's not  
coming out!!!

TOWER (V.O.)  
Please confirm the casualty.

MED SHOT - RESCUE WORKERS REPELLING INTO CRASH CRATER

The Rescue Workers set lines and begin repelling toward the body  
of the crash.

SABRE JET (V.O.)  
(straining, muffled)  
Not yet, boys. This is Sabre  
Jet. I'm still alive.

RESCUE WORKER #1  
I don't believe it!

CLOSER - WORKERS - SABRE JET

As the Rescue Workers drop down into what used to be the cockpit area of the plane, we can see Sabre Jet face through the blackened and twisted metal of what used to be his jet.

RESCUE WORKER #2  
Tower, this is Medivac 1.  
Somehow -- and don't ask me how  
he's still alive in that  
mess. We're gonna need help  
pryin' him out.

TOWER (V.O.)  
(radio)  
We copy, Medivac 1. Help is on  
the way.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. EARTH CORPS H.Q.

LIQUIDATOR and BRIGHT are working on some kind of a formula.  
It should be a real good show.

LIQUIDATOR  
You sure this stuff is going to  
work?

Liquidator, wearing his suit, pours one substance into  
another and flames pop up --

BRIGHT  
Of course! I invented it. All  
you have to do is mix it  
correctly.

-- then, he dumps the flaming stuff into another one, and it  
foams. Whatever it is, it should look nasty.

ON AUGER AND HERC

Auger looks over at Bright.

AUGER  
I never fail to be impressed by  
his modesty.

ON BRIGHT

He turns and give Auger a nasty look.

BRIGHT

Unlike me, Auger, you have much to be modest about.

ON AUGER

He's standing in front of the Trappeur's hook. Herc is at the controls.

AUGER

You know, there's nothing wrong with him that a good swift kick in the pants wouldn't solve.

(starts walking toward Bright)

And I have half a mind to -

# Suddenly, the hook from the Trappeur comes INTO SHOT and lifts him up by the belt.

AUGER (CONT'D)

What the -- ?

ON HERC

at the controls of the Trappeur.

HERC

Save the kicks for the Inhumanoids.

WIPE TO:

INFERNAC

Metlar stands before D'Compose and Tendril. D'Compose and Tendril are looking down at their feet, like school boys caught peeking into the girl's bathroom.

METLAR

Fools! The next time you even think of plotting against me will be the last time you ever think of anything! Do you hear me?

ON D'COMPOSE AND TENDRIL

They look at each other, then down at the ground.

#

D'COMPOSE

Yes, Master Metlar.

# TENDRIL  
Yes, Master Metlar.  
(or some sloppy  
approximation of same)

ON METLAR

# METLAR  
(pondering)  
Master Metlar. Yes, I like the ring  
of that.  
(then, back to his  
lecture)  
From this day forth you are not  
to speak to Flesh Slugs unless  
I order you to. Is that  
clearly understood?

METLAR, D'COMPOSE AND TENDRIL

Tendril nods his head up and down like one of those silly dogs in  
the back of a car window; D'Compose nods yes twice, then looks  
down. Metlar now puts on his friendly act. In some ways, it's  
even scarier than his nasty act.

METLAR (CONT'D)  
Now that we have taken care of  
that distasteful business -

CLOSER ON METLAR

METLAR (CONT'D)  
-- I have a way for you to  
prove your loyalty to me. I  
have a plan to trap and destroy  
the Earth Corps.

STOCK TRANSITION FROM INFERNAC TO CRUS

THE LOW CRUST - LATER

Earth Corps vehicles slowly roll through what looks like some kind  
of an underground farm. Crops of bizarre-looking, glowing plants  
hang from the ceiling, and whopper glowing bees buzz around them.

LIQUIDATOR (O.S.)  
It looks like...a farm of some  
kind.

# ANGLE ON THE TRAPPEUR AND TERRASCOUT

.. They roll along, surrounded by the glowing "bees."

BRIGHT  
Perhaps those -- "Langastoid"  
creatures have a farm here.

ON HERC

as he looks up at the roof.

HERC  
I don't know. Farming's hard  
work. They seemed too lazy for  
that.

TWO SHOT - HERC AND SANDRA

In the Trappeur.

SANDRA  
They didn't seem lazy to me, they  
seemed treacherous.

As she speaks, we hear an extremely loud SUCKING SOUND.  
Well, maybe it isn't a sucking sound, but it should be the  
sound that a snail makes as it crawls across rock magnified a  
thousand times.

HERC  
Earth Corps! Battle positions!

The various team members assume their battle stations. The guns  
are swung around, pointing at the approaching sound.

EARTH CORPS' POV - LANGASTOIDS ON SLUGS

There is a cloud of dust, and the slurping sound gets louder as we  
see several Langastoids riding slugs approaching Earth Corps.

LANGASTOID  
Do not fire, kind Humans.

ANGLE ON AUGER

He mans his gun.

AUGER  
I don't like it when the monsters  
down here call us "humans".

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE LANGS ON SLUGS

AUGER (CONT'D - V.O.)  
Makes me think they're up to  
something.



HERC

holds a gun.

HERC

What do you want?!

THE LANGASTOIDS

stop a safe distance away from Earth Corps, like treacherous Indian scouts.

LANGASTOID

Do not shoot. We want to talk.

AUGER

points the gun.

AUGER

Suppose we want to shoot.

HERC

turns to Auger.

HERC

Hold your fire, Auger.

AUGER

points his drill hand accusingly.

AUGER

Last time I saw that creature -

THE HEAD LANGASTOID

sits on his slug, an ASSISTANT HEAD LANGASTOID sits next to him. Bear in mind that you would no sooner trust these clowns than buy a car from Richard Nixon.

AUGER (CONT'D - V.O.)

- he was trying to sell me for scrap.

HEAD LANGASTOID

That was an unfortunate...  
misunderstanding. It will  
never happen again, I assure  
you.

ASST. HEAD LANGASTOID

Tell him about the great trouble.

SANDRA, HERC, AUGER AND BRIGHT

look on.

HEAD LANGASTOID (V.O.)  
Oh yes...

BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE

The Head Langastoid looks sincerely at them, the other one looks at his buddy.

HEAD LANGASTOID (CONT'D)  
We are having great troubles.

ASST. HEAD LANGASTOID  
Spit it out! Tendril has attacked  
our city.

ON EARTH CORPS

HERC  
How long ago?

ASST. HEAD LANGASTOID

ASST. LANGASTOID  
Just moments... We happened to  
know you were coming.

SANDRA

turns to Auger in the other vehicle.

SANDRA  
Yeah, probably trying to ambush  
us.

ON AUGER

AUGER  
Herc. I got a battle plan. Let's  
let Tendril wear himself down  
tearing apart their village, then  
attack him.

HERC

HERC  
Quiet, Auger!

ANOTHER ANGLE - LANGASTOIDS AND HERC

HERC (CONT'D)

My friend has a strange sense  
of humor.

(to the others)

Earth Corps, prepare for combat.

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE - TENDRIL - MOMENTS LATER

This is as good an opportunity as we'll ever have to show  
Tendrill trashing the bejeezuz out of --

A LANGASTOID TOWN

We should have some fun with The Langastoid town (I realize  
we have already seen one in NEGATIVE POLARITY, and we can use  
that one, or another one), but it should be recognizable as a  
town.

Tendrill slaps down a bunch of buildings.

Langastoids go running.

ANGLE ON EARTH CORPS

They roll through a pass into the city. Langastoids are in  
the lead.

HERC

There he is!

QUICK SHOT - TENDRIL

He knocks down a spire, which sets off a domino reaction, with  
one spire after another falling. CAMERA FOLLOWS falling spires to  
--

AUGER

He fires off a couple of shots.

ANGLE ON TENDRIL

He lets out a LOUD SHOUT.

TENDRIL

(LOUD SHOUT)

Then, he ROARS towards Earth Corps.

# ANOTHER ANGLE

Earth Corps rolls towards the monster, FIRING! One or two Langastoids rolls themselves into balls and roll into the Earth Corps vehicles, slowing them down.

TENDRIL

(MORE ROARS)

# ON EARTH CORPS - LOW ANGLE

They stop and continue firing. Then, we see all the Langastoids rolling themselves into balls and rolling away as fast as they can.

# ON AUGER

IN THE FOREGROUND we see the Assistant Langastoid roll into a ball and roll away.

AUGER

Coward!

ON HERC

HERC

Not coward... Traitor!

ON EARTH CORPS - LOW ANGLE

Metlar is moving up behind them.

SANDRA

It's a set-up!!!

ANGLE - METLAR

He lifts a giant metal mesh cage from behind some boulders and brings it over Earth Corps.

ANOTHER ANGLE - FEATURING EARTH CORPS

As the cage descends down on them!

LIQUIDATOR

It's a cage! We're trapped!

FADE OUT:

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

SAME AS BEFORE - THE LANGASTOID TOWN - DEEP CRUST

HIGH ANGLE - THE EARTH CORPS

Trapped in the gigantic cage.

THE HEAD LANGASTOID

he steps out from cover.

HEAD LANGASTOID

Metlar, I demand our reward.

LANGASTOID POV - METLAR

He looks back over his shoulder at the Langastoid, an evil sneer on his face.

METLAR

Feel fortunate that we did not  
destroy your town completely.  
And leave you as barren shells.

ON EARTH CORPS

They watch the developing argument from the comfort and  
privacy of their cage.

AUGER

Let's start blasting 'em.

HERC

No, wait... Maybe they'll start  
blasting each other.

ANOTHER ANGLE - METLAR AND D'COMPOSE

Metlar, turns to his skeletal pal.

METLAR

D'Compose! Give the  
Langastoids the surface food.

D'COMPOSE

Open his chest cavity and pulls out a McDonald's-type styrofoam  
hamburger package.

D'COMPOSE

Ah, Metlar, do I have to?



BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE

METLAR

Give them the surface food! All  
of it!

D'COMPOSE

opens his chest and tosses out a bunch of pizzas, junk food,  
and stuff.

ON THE LANGASTOIDS

The chow drops at their feet.

They scramble for it.

QUICK CUTS - LANGASTOIDS

They eat the stuff.

LANGASTOIDS

(AD LIB GROSS EATING SOUNDS)

Wrappers and all, and BURP.

ON EARTH CORPS

They're still in the cage. Auger raises his gun.

AUGER

Doesn't look like they're blasting  
each other.

Herc shrugs.

HERC

I suppose it was wishful  
thinking....

LIQUIDATOR AND BRIGHT

Liquidator raises his arms, and -

LIQUIDATOR

Bright! I'm gonna hit 'em with the  
formula.

- Bright puts his hand across to lower Liquidator's arms.

BRIGHT

You know, I've been thinking, and  
perhaps I might have miscalculated  
on the formula. Just slightly.

Auger still holding his gun up, turns, very surprised.

AUGER

I never thought I'd the  
infallible Dr. Bright admit to  
a mistake!

ON EARTH CORPS

LIQUIDATOR

Neither did I.

SANDRA

Who cares if he blew it! Spray  
it anyway. If you don't, we're  
dead meat!

LIQUIDATOR

LIQUIDATOR

She's got a point.

He shoots the stuff.

ANOTHER ANGLE

PAN AROUND as each of the Inhumanoids are doused in the liquid.

AUGER (O.S.)

You think it's doing anything?

D'COMPOSE

breaks into a big smile and kind of swaggers around.

D'COMPOSE

Sandra... Sandra...

Then he looks down at -

SANDRA

who recoils, knowing what's coming.

SANDRA

Yeah, it's doing something, and I  
don't like it.

AUGER

looks (O.S.), then takes his helmet off.

AUGER

I don't believe what I'm seeing...



He points at --

TENDRIL

who seems to waltz (O.S.) --

TENDRIL  
(Singing something romantic)

BRIGHT (V.O.)  
This is what I was afraid of.

METLAR

gets all dewey eyed, and his whopper metal heart begins to POUND. He puts his hand to it. We can almost have heart shaped flames come out of his mouth.

HERC (O.S.)  
It's like they're falling in love.

METLAR  
Ah, my lady... I can hear your  
sweet voice calling me...

Then, he walks away looking like he's going to swoon...

AUGER (O.S.)  
For some reason, I'd be more  
comfortable if they were  
attacking.

D'COMPOSE

drops to his knees and sticks his face right next to the cage. There is an unmistakable look of love on his face.

SANDRA  
Tell me about it.

D'COMPOSE  
My fair flesh slug. Soon we  
will be one!

SANDRA

SANDRA  
(GULPS)  
D'Compose. Please lift this trap  
off of me.

.. ANOTHER ANGLE - D'COMPOSE AND THE CAGE

He starts to gently lift it up.

D'COMPOSE

But of course, my love. Let me  
liberate you from your ugly  
mortality.

Then, when the cage is lifted -

QUICK BATTLE -

All hell breaks loose.

HERC

Go for it!

The Trappeur shoots off it's hook -

BRIGHT

The hook is off!

- and it wraps in D'Compose's chest cavity.

TRAPPEUR AND D'COMPOSE

Then, they back up and start pulling him down to his knees.

AUGER

in the Terrascout, starts firing on -

D'COMPOSE

who covers his eyes and tries to pull the hook out of his  
chest as.

HERC

Sandra... Take off.

SANDRA

takes off on the hoverpod.

SANDRA

See you up top...

D'COMPOSE

nearly floored, looks up sadly.

D'COMPOSE

Sandra! Sandra! Flee not, my  
love! Flee not!

HERC

grabs the cage and starts climbing it, narrowly being missed by -

- D'COMPOSE'S HAND,  
which is clawing at him.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As D'Compose lies on the ground, holding open the cage and clawing at Herc, The Trappeur and Terrascout slide past him.

THE CAGE

Herc clings onto it as D'Compose shakes it.

LOW ANGLE - HERC

He fires his hook upwards and -

THE HOOK - TRACKING

it sticks in the roof.

ANOTHER ANGLE - HERC AND THE CAGE

Herc starts reeling in his cable, and, because Herc is holding onto the cage, it lifts up.

ON D'COMPOSE

He's lying on the ground, trying to get up.

Suddenly, the Trappeur ENTERS SHOT from behind him and shoves him under the cage.

Then -

HERC

releases his rope, and the cage falls down on D'Compose an instant after the Trappeur has cleared it!

ON AUGER

He and Liquidator do high fives.

AUGER

Couldn't have gone better if we'd rehearsed it.

BRIGHT

BRIGHT

That is because you were hardly involved in the operation.

HERC

He jumps to his seat in the Trappeur.

HERC

Let's get out of here before --

ANGLE ON THE LANGASTOIDS

It looks like they're pretty well done devouring the Surface Food.

HERC (CONT'D)

- they go for some live surface food. Namely us!

THE EARTH CORPS

take off at great speed.

D'COMPOSE

lifts the cage off of himself.

D'COMPOSE

Sandra?! Sandra, darling, I'll never let you go!

THE TERRASCOUT - TRACKING

Auger and Liquidator ride along.

LIQUIDATOR

I never thought I would feel compassion for that monster.

AUGER

What's a matter, never seen a guy get dumped before?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE SURFACE - THE SET OF "PRIMAL PASSIONS"

What looks like Tendril smashes through a bunch of buildings, and then reaches up to a rooftop pool with his Tentacle and -

- grabs an extremely sexy movie actress who we will know as STELLA BLAZE. (She should be wearing as revealing a gown as we can allow on children's T.V.)

STELLA

(very badly acted)

EEEEK! EEEK! Get this thing away from me!

TENDRIL

puts her in his mouth!

We hear a loud, slobbery crunching sound.

TENDRIL  
(LOUD EATING SOUND)

ANOTHER ANGLE

We see a VERY HANDSOME GUY in an Earth Corps suit with no helmet come running in.

HANDSOME GUY  
Worry not, fair lass. Earth Corps  
is here...

He runs towards her, but -

ANOTHER ANGLE

trips on Tendril's tentacle, and his Earth Corps suit falls to pieces.

LANDISBURG (O.S.)  
Cut!!!

IN THE EXTREME FOREGROUND, A slate reading "Primal Passions"  
Director: George Landisburg. Snaps in front of the camera.

ANGLE ON LANDISBURG

He's in a tizzy!!!

LANDISBURG  
What am I to do. I attempt to  
show the passion. Touch the soul  
of the monsters, and what do I  
get? A bungling fool tripping  
over his own feet.

ANGLE ON THE HANDSOME GUY

He stands up, his bogus Earth Corps suit finishes the process of falling off, showing that he's wearing underwear underneath. He runs (O.S.).

ANGLE ON THE "TENDRIL"

By now, we should have figured out that it was just a prop. In case we haven't, the head pops open, and a technician sticks his head up. At the Same time, Stella sticks her head out of the mouth of the Tendril Monster.

STELLA

(surprisingly articulate  
and intelligent)

George, I think it was a print all  
the way up until he tripped. All  
you have to do is intercut -

LANDISBURG

throws his beret on the ground.

LANDISBURG

You think!? If I wanted you to  
think, I would have put it in your  
contract.

As he talks, PULL BACK as if we were just about to leave the  
SCENE.

LANDISBURG (CONT'D)

You don't understand. This is no  
exploitation film, this is art.  
This is Primal Passions!!!

Suddenly, the ground erupts right around the Bogus Tendril.

ON LANDISBURG

He stands in front of the camera, the D.P and Cameraman right  
behind him.

LANDISBURG

The real Tendril! Capture the  
moment, film it.

The D.P. and Cameraman beat feet in the B.G.

WIDE ANGLE - THE PRODUCTION TEAM

They are running in all directions.

PRODUCTION COMPANY

(AD-LIB)

I'm gonna tell the union about  
this! Lunch time! Etc.

TENDRIL

stops before the Bogus Tendril.

TENDRIL

(SLOBBERY)

Hello!

ON THE BOGUS TENDRIL

The Technicians pop out of the top and slide down its body. Stella is still in the mouth.

CLOSER ON STELLA

She looks out through the Bogus Tendril's teeth.

STELLA

This guy isn't going to take "no"  
for an answer.

Then, she crawls back through the mouth to -

INT - THE BOGUS TENDRIL CONTROL AREA

Basically, you control the Tendril by pushing or pulling any number of levers positioned in different places around the control area, each lever corresponding to a different tentacle.

TENDRIL

(ROAR)

Talk to me, baby...

STELLA

Yeah, I'll talk to you.

She turns on a microphone which has a synthesized voice box to talk to the monster.

EXT. THE SET - SAME TIME

Tendril slaps the bogus Tendril on the side of the face, in some bizarre mating gesture.

TENDRIL

Let's get down, baby!

INT. THE FAKE TENDRIL

Stella moves one of the controls and -

STELLA

Yeah, baby --

EXT. THE TENDRIL

- her tentacle slaps the real Tendril.

STELLA (TENDRIL)

(processed)

Let's get down.

LONG SHOT - THE SET AND THE TENDRILS

There are a lot of ad-lib slobbering, dating sounds.

STELLA (TENDRIL) AND TENDRIL  
(AD LIB SOUNDS)

The real Tendril picks up the Stella/Tendril and carries her down into the hole that Tendril came out of, almost like a bridegroom carrying his new bride over the threshold.

ON LANDISBURG AND THE D.P.

They rise from behind a set.

D.P.  
Stella Blaze is inside the  
Monster. We've got to help  
her.

LANDISBURG  
Actresses are a dime a dozen,  
but there is only one Primal  
Passions. I will have to  
recast!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE STATUE OF LIBERTY - A SERIES OF SHOTS

A brass band plays in front of the Statue of Liberty.

Tug Boats shoot water jets.

RAMIREZ (V.O.)  
Good afternoon Ladies and  
Gentlemen, this is your Twenty  
Questions correspondent...

CAMERA PANS DOWN to reveal Hector standing between camera and the statue, a microphone in his hand.

RAMIREZ (CONT'D)  
...Hector Ramirez coming to  
you live from the Statue of  
Liberty.

ANOTHER ANGLE

There are a bunch of people waving banners that read "Masterson for President!"

RAMIREZ (CONT'D)  
There hasn't been so much  
excitement at the Statue of  
Liberty since it was re-  
dedicated.



As he talks, Hector walks to a press area in front of the Masterson for President booth.

ON THE PRESS CORPS

Hector Ramirez stands in front of them, talking into a microphone.

RAMIREZ (CONT'D)

Today, however, it is expected that Senator Theodore "Ted" Masterson will announce his candidacy for President... And it certainly seems that he has a lot of support.

ANGLE ON SOME SUPPORTERS

Up close, we realize that they're a little lackluster in their cheering.

SUPPORTERS

(FLAT)

Go, Senator Masterson. Win in November. Masterson, he's our man.

ANGLE ON - CAMPAIGN MANAGER

A real smoothie. Slicked-back hair, expensive suit. He walks up to the crowd.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

(sotto: to cheerers)

Listen, when he starts talkin', cheer big. That's what you're being paid for.

ON THE PODIUM

Masterson steps up to it.

SUPPORTERS

(CHEER LOUDER)

MASTERSON

Thank you! Thank you! I can not tell you how honored I am to be here --

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE STATUE OF LIBERTY

Now, we just see a long shot of the ceremony.

MASTERSON (CONT'D)

- after thirty years of what some call "selfless" service to my country, --

Suddenly, the water erupts!

CROWD  
(SCREAMS)

CLOSE - MASTERSON

looks up in horror -

MASTERSON  
Metlar!!!

FULL SHOT - METLAR

steps out of the water like a giant metal swimmer.

METLAR  
Worry not, treacherous slug. If  
the others are stupid enough to  
vote for you, I have no intention  
of stopping them.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Metlar stands next to the Statue of Liberty. She is about a  
head taller than he is.

METLAR  
I have come for...her.

Then, he lifts the statue off her stand, and starts to walk  
away.

ON MASTERSON AND THE CAMPAIGN MANAGER

Masterson leans over to him.

SEN. MASTERSON  
I'm gonna get him for that!

CAMPAIGN MANAGER  
Why don't you do something easy  
-- like get yourself elected,  
instead.

ANGLE - NEW YORK HARBOR - METLAR - STATUE OF LIBERTY

Metlar disappears below the waves with the statue.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A STATELY MANSION - NIGHT

We hear stately WALTZ MUSIC and a limousine drives up.

LIQUIDATOR (V.O.)  
I just don't think I should be  
celebrating when the Inhumanoids  
are on the loose.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
(soft/sexy)  
Liquidator, uh, Jonathan -

INT. THE BALLROOM

It is an elegant party indeed. Low light, an orchestra and glamorous people dancing. Two of the people are Sandra and Liquidator.

And they are close.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
The Inhumanoids have been around  
for a million years, at least, one  
more night won't make a lot of  
difference.

LIQUIDATOR  
I guess.

Suddenly, the room starts to shake.

CROWD  
(MUFFLED WORDS OF SURPRISE)

Suddenly, the floor ERUPTS and we see --

D'COMPOSE

rise up.

D'COMPOSE  
Sandra! I have come for you!

ON SANDRA

She and Liquidator start running.

LIQUIDATOR  
Run for it!

SANDRA - TRACKING

She runs, but suddenly, D'Compose's hand comes into shot and grabs her. (We might be able to stage this with just the hands coming up through the floor. That could be really creepy and we'd hear an (O.S.) --

D'COMPOSE

D'Compose!

As Sandra begins to d'compose we:

FADE OUT:

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

SAME AS BEFORE

Sandra is D'Composed.

LIQUIDATOR

looks up in horror.

LIQUIDATOR

Sandra!

D'COMPOSE

looks murderously down on Liquidator and tries to Stomp him.

D'COMPOSE

ARGHHHHHH!

LIQUIDATOR'S POV - D'COMPOSES' FOOT

Comes into shot, about to hit Liquidator.

ANOTHER ANGLE - LIQUIDATOR

He dives under and through a banquet table then D'Composes' foot ENTERS SHOT and smashes the banquet table, sending chow squishing all over the place.

Liquidator scrambles to his feet as -

SANDRA'S D'COMPOSE

tears down a chandelier and swings it around like a lasso.

SANDRA'S D'COMPOSE

Sleep in crystal silence.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE BALLROOM - LIQUIDATOR AND SANDRA

Liquidator runs INTO CAMERA, obviously trying to get out of the cavernous ball room.

IN THE BACKGROUND Sandra's D'Compose lets fly with the Chandelier.

It "WHOOSHES" TOWARDS CAMERA.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Liquidator dives out of the way, and the chandelier strikes a wall, and crashes through it.

THE D'COMPOSES

Turn to each other as Sirens WAIL (O.S.).

D'COMPOSE

The flesh slugs' life is of no -

LIQUIDATOR

dashes through the door.

D'COMPOSE (CONT'D - V.O.)

- further concern to us, my dear.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE TWO D'COMPOSES

They step towards each other as the MELODY of several different kinds of POLICE SIRENS grows.

SANDRA'S D'COMPOSE

Shall we waltz to the sirens' sweet song...

The two begin waltzing.

D'COMPOSE

For just a moment, my sweet.

CUT TO:

EXT. EARTH CORPS H.Q.

We hear T.V. Walla in the B.G.

AUGER

You ever seen such a jerk in your life?

RAMIREZ

Good evening ladies and gentlemen -

INT. EARTH CORPS H.Q.

Bright, Herc and Auger watch T.V. They have set up a net in front of the Monitor to catch Auger's shoes.

RAMIREZ

- this is Hector Ramirez with a special episode of Twenty Questions.

HERC

Just don't throw anything at the T.V. We can't afford another one. That's why we've got the net.

ON THE MONITOR

Senator Masterson and Hector Ramirez stand in front of the Camera. They are both wearing "adventurers' outfits"; pith helmets, khakis etc. Ramirez holds a microphone to Masterson.

RAMIREZ

Senator, tell the T.V. audience about our expedition.

MASTERSON

Hand over heart. You damn near expect him to start on the "Pledge of Allegiance."

MASTERSON

Today, a great affront has been visited upon America. Metlar has stolen the Statue of Liberty, and --

There is a round of lackluster applause from (O.S.) and the CAMERA PANS to show the paid crowd CLAPPING along. Then, we see the Advance man leading them.

MASTERSON (O.S.)(CONT'D)

-- this team of brave adventurers is going all the way to the core of the Earth itself, if necessary, to get the lady back!

ADVANCE MAN

(stepping on Masterson)  
Clap harder. We want to hear you all the way in Topeka.

RAMIREZ (O.S.)

Uh, over here with the camera.

Then he turns and sees that he's ON THE CAMERA, and is embarrassed, and turns bright red.

ON RAMIREZ

RAMIREZ

Uh...there you have it. Senator Masterson, who only today announced his candidacy -

HERC AND AUGER

Auger removes his shoe. Herc turns to him.

RAMIREZ

(in background as others talk)  
- for President is leading an  
expedition to Save Liberty!

AUGER

That jerk? President???

HERC

No, Auger!! We can't go on replacing  
T.V.s!

ON THE T.V.

A newswoman comes on. In the BACKGROUND, we should see shots  
of Landisburg and Stella Blaze

NEWSWOMAN

This just in. The Tendril monster  
has attacked the set of Director  
George Landisburg's "Primal  
Passions" and kidnapped actress  
Stella Blaze!

HERC, BRIGHT AND AUGER

This catches everyone's attention, even Auger's. His shoe is  
forgotten in mid swing. He puts it back on, an automatic  
response.

AUGER

I don't get it.

BRIGHT

In case you haven't figure it out,  
we sprayed the monsters with uh -

HERC

A love potion.

AUGER

If that don't beat all...

He turns as WE HEAR A DOOR OPEN (O.S.)

ANGLE ON THE DOOR

It opens wide. Liquidator rushes in.

LIQUIDATOR

Sandra's just been D'Composed!



ON THE COUCH

Herc, Auger and Bright jump up.

HERC  
Earth Corps. Suit up!

STOCK TRANSITION TO:

INFERNAC

A group of statue warriors look up from their meal of bubbling, steaming lava.

CONFEDERATE STATUE WARRIOR  
Looks like Metlar's courtin' a  
belle his own size.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Metlar drags the statue of liberty up to the charnel where he scooped out lava and poured it into a statue Warrior's mouth in an earlier episode.

METLAR  
Statue Warriors assemble! And  
meet my fiancee.

ON WINGED VICTORY AND AN ANGEL FROM SOME CEMETERY

They are jealous.

WINGED VICTORY  
(catty)  
She don't look special to me.

ANGEL  
Don't take it too hard. She's  
only after his lava.

METLAR AND LIBERTY

He feeds lava into her mouth. Her eyes light up and she looks down.

LIBERTY  
(Bronx Accent)  
So who are the creeps?!

THE STATUE WARRIORS

They are not pleased to be referred to as creeps.

STATUE WARRIORS  
(DERISIVE MUTTERING)

METLAR

is embarrassed.

METLAR

Liberty, allow me to introduce  
my Statue Warriors.

ON LIBERTY

she looks down, disgusted.

LIBERTY

They look like rejects from a  
museum.

(looks around)

And the place is a dump. I  
mean, reeeeeally!

ON METLAR AND LIBERTY

She looks at him harshly.

LIBERTY

Let's get a few things straight.  
First, you've got a gut.

She taps him in the stomach and it CLANGS.

LIBERTY (CONT'D)

Lose it. Second, if you're  
expecting me to do the big hitch  
with you, you'd better clean up  
your act. And... Third, where's  
the T.V.?

ON METLAR

a look of dread crosses his face.

METLAR

Yes, dear. Anything you say,  
dear! I'll get one right away,  
dear!

STOCK TRANSITION TO:

INT. SKELWEB - SAME TIME

The cracked Cathedral at Skelweb has been turned into a  
ballroom. Sandra's D'Compose, wearing some kind of a spiderweb  
gown, and D'Compose, wearing what looks like the wrapped wings of  
some enormous bird grace the floor to strange melodies played by  
large spiders on their webs, pipe organs and the like.

D'COMPOSE

Soon, you shall reign supreme over  
the empire of Darkness, my  
lovely!

STOCK TRANSITION FROM  
SKELWEB TO THE MANTLE:

THE MANTLE

The Bogus Tendril and the Real Tendril walk through a cavern  
together.

TENDRIL

Wait until you see my lair, baby.

INSIDE THE BOGUS TENDRIL

Stella Blaze works the controls.

STELLA BLAZE

Oh, I'll bet it's really  
something.

Through her viewing hole.

TENDRIL

Whaddaya think my walls are made  
of?

ON THE TWO TENDRILS

STELLA

Only the finest marble.

The real Tendril slaps her with his tail.

INT. THE BOGUS TENDRIL

Stella flies across the control area and bounces off the wall.

TENDRIL

offended.

TENDRIL

Marble! What kind of subvine  
do you think I am? They're  
pure sandstone!

BOGUS TENDRIL

Stella struggles to right the machine.

STELLA

Of course... Pure sandstone.

THE TWO TENDRILS

Tendril looks back at her.

TENDRIL

And I got a hot spring -- bubbles  
and everything.

BOGUS TENDRIL

Bubbles?! Sounds like you've got  
quite a cavern...

He slaps her around again.

TENDRIL

You bet I do baby... You bet I  
do.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SKELWEB - SAME TIME

The Trappeur driven by Liquidator and Auger, stops before a great  
gate, which soon we will learn leads to Skelweb.

LIQUIDATOR

The gates to Skelweb! So what now?

AUGER

I got a real subtle plan.

ON THE TRAPPEUR

Auger jams the thing into gear and it RACES forward.

LIQUIDATOR

Subtlety's your middle name, Auger!

ON THE GATE OF SKELWEB

Two skeletal warriors that are guarding it, dive out of the way.  
The Trappeur ENTERS SHOT and BLAMMO (SFX) -- it splinters the  
door! The Trappeur, with a ton of momentum, rolls through a bunch  
of village buildings from the middle ages, then finally comes to a  
stop.

AUGER

Now, let's find Sandra.

Then, we hear the SOFT MUSIC of Sandra's and D'Compose's waltz; it  
is morbid stuff...

LIQUIDATOR

I don't think she's gonna be  
too hard to find.... Come on.

The Trappeur begin slowly rolling in the direction of the MUSIC.

WIPE TO:

TENDRIL'S PAD - DEEP IN THE MANTLE

Now we know for sure that Tendril is a subterranean Lounge Lizard. His "pad" should be kind of beautiful. He does have a bubbling hot spring, and a wonderful "picture window" (though he has no glass) view of a glowing acid waterfall.

TENDRIL

Well, whaddaya think? Cool pad, huh?

PULL WAY BACK to show that we are seeing all of this POV Herc and Bright who hide behind a part of the marble wall. They watch with their binoculars.

BOGUS TENDRIL (STELLA)

Oh, yeah, it's...cool all right....

(NOTE: The Tendril and Bogus Tendril dialogue can overlap with Herc and Bright.)

HERC AND BRIGHT

with the Two Tendrils in the distant BACKGROUND.

HERC

I've only got one problem. I  
can't tell which one is the real  
Tendril, and which one is bogus.

TENDRIL

(IN THE BACKGROUND)

And will you look at the  
acid fall...

ON HERC AND BRIGHT

During the following exchange, we should see them sneaking closer and closer to the monsters by walking slowly along the rock formations in the wall of the cavern.

BRIGHT

I must conclude that the braggart  
is the real one.

HERC

Okay, you distract the real Tendril,  
I'll get the actress.

SNEAKING UP ON THE MONSTERS

As the following dialogue PLAYS, the two sneak closer to the monsters, nearing a vantage point from which they can jump them.

If there is a fun and easy way to do this in the board, we should have Tendril doing stuff like showing how in shape he is by doing "jumping jacks" and very nearly knocking them off of the walls and stuff.

BRIGHT

Wait a second. Logic dictates that the leader of the Earth Corps should remain safe while I go rescue the girl.

HERC

(fake heroism)

But I couldn't ask you to do something I wouldn't do.

BRIGHT

I know. Do you have coin to flip?

Herc puts his hands on his hips and looks at Bright as if Bright were an idiot.

HERC

What would I be doing with a coin down here?

BRIGHT

That settles it. I'll rescue her...

As Bright begins to walk forward:

STOCK TRANSITION FROM MANTLE TO SKELWEB:

INT. SKELWEB

D'COMPOSE and Sandra Dance to the strange spider symphony. There is a strange beauty to the scene.

ANGLE ON AUGER AND LIQUIDATOR

They watch, from the front of the Cathedral, hidden in the shadows.

LIQUIDATOR

You know, there's something strangely beautiful about all this....

AUGER

inserts rockets on his drill head.

AUGER

Then take pictures now, because  
it's gonna get ugly soon.

LIQUIDATOR

he turns to Auger.

LIQUIDATOR

Should I spray them with -

AUGER

AUGER

Don't spray them with anything.  
That's how we got into this  
mess. Allow me --

Then, he raises his arm and fires (SFX) his missile.

WIDE ANGLE - THE CATHEDRAL

The missile hits the ceiling and BLAMMO!!! (SFX) It's like a  
fireworks show!!!

D'COMPOSE AND SANDRA'S D'COMPOSE

They both cover their eyes and are frozen in position. (NOTE:  
The entire rest of this scene should be done in multi-colored  
flashes with almost a strobe effect.)

THE D'COMPOSES

(ASSORTED SHRIEKS)

THE MISSILE

breaks apart, and twenty other little missiles drop on  
parachutes... They keep blowing up throughout the scene in  
fireworks.

ON THE SPIDER SYMPHONY

They flee, squeeking and running. Their instruments fall  
over with LOUD CRASHES.

SPIDER SYMPHONY

(insect sounds)

AUGER

FIRES another missile.

AUGER

Let's get Sandra out of here before  
the Fourth of July is over.

D'COMPOSE

stumbles around blindly.

D'COMPOSE

Die, Mortal flesh slugs!! Die!

ON SANDRA'S D'COMPOSE

She covers her eyes...

SANDRA'S D'COMPOSE

Cursed whiteburn!!!

AUGER AND LIQUIDATOR

race up in the Trappeur... On the way they battering-ram through  
a couple spiderbats (see "CULT OF DARKNESS") and leave them as  
roadkill.

ON THE D'COMPOSES

They are still reacting to the burning lights.

D'COMPOSES

(ASSORTED SHRIEKS)

Then, the Trappeur rolls INTO SHOT and they grab Sandra's leg  
with the claw and -

ANOTHER ANGLE

start pulling out of the Cathedral. She struggles to pull the  
claw away as she's pulled along.

SANDRA'S D'COMPOSE

(VICIOUS HISSINGS)

ON D'COMPOSE

He looks over and lets out a TERRIBLE ROAR.

D'COMPOSE

(TERRIBLE ROAR)

ON LIQUIDATOR

He turns in his seat and sees...

LIQUIDATOR

Step on it, Auger!



D'COMPOSE

lumbering towards him.

D'COMPOSE

(ROAR!)

ON THE TRAPPEUR

It heads towards a tilted aqueduct -- which is not a ramp -- leading them up to another gate.

WIDE ANGLE - TRACKING

D'Compose runs after the Trappeur, and is gaining on it.  
(NOTE: The Trappeur is not a racing car and D'Compose is not a sprinter. Let's do this at realistic speed and stage the shots so that it doesn't look stupid. I realize that there's a lot of potential for stupidity in these visuals).

ON LIQUIDATOR

LIQUIDATOR

He's gaining on us...

He fires on -

THE ONCOMING D'COMPOSE

who isn't so much as slowed by the couple of shots that do ding him.

D'COMPOSE

(ROAR!)

LIQUIDATOR

... and the shots are doing doodly to him.

ON AUGER

We should do this at an angle that shows we're close to the highest gate of skelweb.

AUGER

Just don't spray anything at him.

ANOTHER ANGLE

D'Compose reaches out for the Sandra D'Compose...

LIQUIDATOR

Wouldn't think of it.

Then, he fires GLUE at -

D'COMPOSE

Who is hit by the stuff. ROARS. And then gets all gummed up with it.

D'COMPOSE  
(ROARS. THEN GRUNTS OF  
FRUSTRATION.)

ANGLE ON THE TRAPPEUR

It approaches the Gate to Skelweb. This time, Skeletal Warriors rain arrows and spears down on them as they barrel towards the gate.

ANOTHER ANGLE

AUGER  
(yelling)  
Hold on!

BAAAAM! (SFX) The Trappeur smashes through the gate. They are now in a giant cavern. Suddenly Auger lunges for the hoverpod.

AUGER (CONT'D)  
Take the controls!

As Liquidator makes a grab for the controls --

ANGLE - HOVERPOD - AUGER

Auger leaps on the hoverpod and it immediately takes off, straight up

ANGLE - CEILING OF CAVERN

Auger raises his arm with the drill and we HEAR the WHINE (SFX) just moments before the drill pierces the ceiling; the hoverpod barely hesitates as it continues straight up into the solid rock, following the bore of the drill. Suddenly it looks as if a round plug-hole has been removed from the ceiling, and a round shaft of sunlight streams down. PAN DOWN the shaft of light to --

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Trappeur drives Sandra under the sunlight.

SANDRA'S DECOMPOSE

is struck by the sunlight.

SANDRA'S D'COMPOSE  
(SHRIEKS)

Then, she transforms into herself again.

SANDRA'S POV - LIQUIDATOR AND AUGER

Liquidator stands over her, Auger zips down on the hoverpod, leaps off to stand next to Liquidator.

LIQUIDATOR  
Sandra, are you all right?

ANGLE - SANDRA

SANDRA  
I g-g-guess so.

ANGLE - AUGER

AUGER  
She must be in shock. Let's get her back to headquarters.

MED CU - SANDRA

She has a somewhat wistful look on her face.

SANDRA  
No, I'm okay. You know, D'Compose wasn't a bad dancer...

ANGLE - LIQUIDATOR - AUGER

They look at each other, shrug their shoulders, and then begin to help Sandra onto the Trappeur.

WIPE TO:

TENDRIL'S PAD - ON HERC AND BRIGHT

They stand on a cliff over the two Tendrils.

BRIGHT  
My stratagem is elementary, I precipitate upon the anamatronic biomorph and -

HERC  
I understood our plan better before you started explaining it. Let's go.

# Without another word, Herc raises his arm and fires his hook which alights in the ceiling. Unseen by Herc, the ceiling is crumbling where the hook hits, and the hook is not set solidly.

HERC

swings over the top of Tendril like a certain trademarked jungle hero

# ANGLE - HOOK - CEILING

As Herc swings the hook loosens and a chunk of ceiling falls, though the hook does not come out of the ceiling completely.

# ANGLE - ACID WATER FALL

The chunk of ceiling falls into the acid; there is a SIZZLING SOUND (SFX) and a plume of smoke as the chunk of rock is eaten by the acid.

# MED CU - HERC

Still swinging; the rope suddenly drops him a couple of feet!

ON BRIGHT

He jumps down towards the Bogus Tendril.

TENDRIL

looks up at Herc flying over.

TENDRIL

Huh!!!

ON THE BOGUS TENDRIL

Also looks up.

BOGUS TENDRIL

Eeek! What are those?

Then, Bright drops INTO SHOT and lands on the head of the Bogus Tendril.

# ON THE REAL TENDRIL AND HERC

As Herc swings around, Tendril tries to swat him out of the air like a kitten trying to catch a string. Chunks of ceiling rock are falling; Herc is perilously close to the acid water fall.

ON THE BOGUS TENDRIL

Bright stands atop it, and knocks on it with his hand.

BRIGHT

Anyone in there?

STELLA

Get me out!

Bright accesses his claws and rips the top off of the Bogus Tendril, exposing Stella.

ON STELLA

She looks up.

STELLA

Are you the real Dr. Bright, or  
one of the stunt men?

BRIGHT

I'm the real thing!

STELLA

I don't know how I can ever  
thank you for this.

BRIGHT

Oh, I wouldn't worry about it.  
Maybe we can have di-

ON HERC

His momentum is slowing. Tendril's swipes are getting closer now.

HERC

(interrupting; YELLING)  
Bright! Hurry it up!

ON BRIGHT AND STELLA

Stella disappears into the monster for a moment.

STELLA

I'll arrange a diversion.

Then she pops up again.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Come on, we haven't much time!

ANOTHER ANGLE - BOTH TENDRILS AND THE HUMANS

The real Tendril swipes at Herc while Bright and Stella slide  
down the Fake Tendril's leg to the ground.

BRIGHT

I love the way your mind works.

ON BRIGHT AND STELLA

They look up.

STELLA

(in a Tendril-type voice)  
HELP ME!!!

HERC

looks over.

HERC

Tendril, look!

He points.

ON TENDRIL

He looks over to see --

TENDRIL

Oh no!

TENDRIL'S POV - THE BOGUS TENDRIL

walks towards the Acid Waterfall.

THE REAL TENDRIL

paces to save her.

#

TENDRIL

(to fake Tendril)

Wait, my darling! That's an  
acid waterfall!

WIDE SHOT - THE TWO TENDRILS

The fake Tendril walks towards the Waterfall. The Real Tendril  
paces to save "her." It's too late! The fakearoo falls off the  
edge of a cliff and -

ANOTHER ANGLE

- melts in the acid lake below.

ON HERC, BRIGHT AND STELLA

Stella and Bright are holding hands.

STELLA

You know, in a way I feel sorry  
for him.

BRIGHT

It must have been love at first sight.

STELLA

Do you believe in that?

ON BRIGHT

He removes his helmet. (Yes, I know this is a violation of the convention of the show, but I think it works.)

BRIGHT

Yes, I do.

STELLA

(clearly in love)

So do I.

Herc walks over to him.

HERC

You mind if we get out of here before you two start your honeymoon?

ON BRIGHT AND STELLA

They kind of look at each other.

BRIGHT

I wouldn't come here for a honeymoon.

STELLA

Neither would I. How about Greece?

BRIGHT

Yes, there's this little island...

ON HERC

He rolls his eyes.

HERC

Uh, why don't we talk about it on the way out of here?

ON TENDRIL

He turns and lets out a loud ROAR.

TENDRIL

(LOUD ROAR)

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. A HOSPITAL ROOM

What we see, at first looks like a knight in armor, but as we draw closer, we realize that it is a fighter plane in human form. It is Brad J. Armbruster, otherwise known as Sabre Jet.

SABRE JET

Well, they say I might never walk again, but I'll fly for sure.

ON EARTH CORPS

They stand by the side of the bed, looking down.

SANDRA

I can't tell you how sorry I am about all this...

SABRE JET

Sorry? Give me a break! This is the best thing that ever happened to me!

ON AUGER

He looks over at -

AUGER

There's the worst thing that ever happened to me.

ANGLE ON THE T.V.

We're looking at Hector Ramirez. He's standing in a Proto Earth Corps suit, in front of a small dirigible.

RAMIREZ

Yes, viewers, this is but the first installment of a series on the Masterson Expedition -

PULL BACK FROM THE MONITOR

to show that we are NOW IN INFERNAC watching this with the Statue of Liberty (on a giant screen T.V., which looks miniature) and Metlar, who is doing sit-ups in the background. (Maybe a Statue Warrior should be holding his feet)

METLAR

(GRUNTS FROM SIT UPS)

RAMIREZ

- a valiant team of explorers led by Senator Masterson, who is taking time off from his Presidential Campaign to rescue the Statue of Liberty from a vicious monster named Metlar.



THE STATUE OF LIBERTY

pops a "burn bon" (a lava bon-bon) into her mouth and yawns.

LIBERTY

(YAWNS)

Well, this ought to liven things  
up around here.

CUT TO:

SSLITHER - A QUICK CUT

He sits up and looks INTO CAMERA.

BLACKTHORNE (O.S.)

About the three wishes due me,  
Sslither...I now know my first  
wish....

And on that note, we:

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE SIX