



55

Telepictures Corporation

Presents



A

Half-Hour

ANIMATED

Television Series

A

RANKIN/BASS PRODUCTION

SHOW #55

"JACKALMAN'S REBELLION"

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PART ONE

FADE IN:

EXT: SKY ABOVE THIRD EARTH - DAY

POV GROUND:

VULTUREMAN's FLYING MACHINE streaks across the sky, weaving and dodging multi-colored laser beams coming from behind.

CLOSER SHOT:

Black smoke puff explosions dot the air around the FLYING MACHINE. Its wings wobble and the entire craft is knocked about.

CUT TO:

INT: FLYING MACHINE COCKPIT - DAY

JACKALMAN, alone in the cockpit, is at the controls. Through the cockpit window beyond him we see the black smoke puffs and laser beams. The FRAME BOUNCES with each explosion.

SOUND: muffled explosions and laser blasts.

JACKALMAN turns and looks over his shoulder at his as-yet-unseen pursuers.

CUT TO:

EXT: SKY ABOVE THIRD EARTH - DAY

TWO MUTANT SKYCUTTERS, flying in tandem formation and firing their laser cannon in rapid bursts. One SKYCUTTER is piloted by S-S-SLITHE, the other by MONKIAN.

EXT: OPEN FIELDS - DAY

VULTUREMAN, mounted on the NOSEDIVER, races across the landscape, his head craning upward, looking into the sky.

VULTUREMAN

(into mike)

Stop shooting! You'll wreck my  
FLYING MACHINE!

EXT: SKY - DAY

The FLYING MACHINE banks steeply and turns back toward the SKYCUTTERS. Its laser cannons open fire.

EXT: OPEN FIELDS - DAY

VULTUREMAN's head turns and cranes backward, following the reversal of the FLYING MACHINE. He puts the NOSEDIVER into a screeching turn and zooms back in the direction he came from.

VULTUREMAN

Stop! Jackalman! You thief!  
Why have you stolen my FLYING  
MACHINE?

EXT: SKY - DAY

POV BEHIND FLYING MACHINE:

Laser cannon blasting away, the FLYING MACHINE closes fast on the two SKYCUTTERS, on a collision course.

EXT: SKY - DAY

At the last instant, the two SKYCUTTERS bank away in opposite directions. The CAMERA HOLDS as the FLYING MACHINE rips through the FRAME.

SOUND: loud chorus of engine whines of the three aircraft.

CUT TO:

INT: FLYING MACHINE COCKPIT - DAY

JACKALMAN looks over his shoulder and laughs.

JACKALMAN

Hnyah! Hnyah!

CUT TO:

EXT: SKY - DAY

The SKYCUTTERS loop around, join again in formation and renew their pursuit of the FLYING MACHINE, their laser guns firing.

CUT TO:

EXT: HUNTING PLAINS - DAY

The THUNDERTANK cruises along.

CUT TO:

INT: THUNDERTANK COCKPIT - DAY

PANTHRO is at the controls, LION-0 beside him.

SOUND: High-pitched beeping

INSERT:

Rectangular panel on instrument panel glows bright red, pulsating in synch with beeping noise.

LION-0 presses buttons on panel, stares intently at the screen.

LION-0  
Three unidentified aircraft at  
ten o'clock!

PANTHRO  
Taking evasive maneuvers.

PANTHRO pulls back on the controls. He and LION-0 are pressed back in their seats by the THUNDERTANK's sudden acceleration.

SOUND: full thrust of THUNDERTANK engine.

CUT TO:

EXT: HUNTING PLAINS - DAY

The THUNDERTANK leaps forward, pivots on one tread and careens away from the CAMERA.

CUT TO:

INT: FLYING MACHINE COCKPIT - DAY

Laser beams and black puff explosions ARE SEEN beyond cockpit. The FRAME bounces.

SOUND: Muffled explosions and laser blasts.

JACKALMAN looks down, spots something on the ground, puts the controls of the FLYING MACHINE all the way over. The FLYING MACHINE drops out of the FRAME.

CUT TO:

EXT: SKY - DAY

The FLYING MACHINE dives steeply toward the ground, the two SKYCUTTERS following it, lasers blazing.

CUT TO:

INT: THUNDERTANK COCKPIT - DAY

PANTHRO and LION-O. The FRAME shakes.

SOUND: loud explosion.

PANTHRO  
We're under attack!

CUT TO:

EXT: HUNTING PLAINS - DAY

The FLYING MACHINE swoops down on the THUNDERTANK, barely clears the top of it, and zooms up and out of the FRAME.

LION-O (VO)  
Return fire!

The THUNDERTANK opens up with its lasers, sending a stream of multi-colored streaks skyward.

The SKYCUTTERS, following in the path of the FLYING MACHINE, fly straight into this withering fire.

CUT TO:

INT: SKYCUTTER COCKPIT - DAY

S-S-SLITHE is rocked violently by the THUNDERTANK's fire. Laser beams streak past his cockpit.

S-S-SLITHE  
THUNDERCATS! Pull out, Monkian!

EXT: SKY ABOVE HUNTING PLAINS - DAY

The SKYCUTTERS peel off, pursued by the THUNDERTANK's laser fire.

CUT TO:

INT: FLYING MACHINE COCKPIT - DAY

JACKALMAN looks back, cackles loudly.

JACKALMAN  
'Bye, 'bye, Mutants! This time  
I'm going solo!

JACKALMAN faces forward again. The FLYING MACHINE is travelling smooth and straight now. He turns his attention ahead.

JACKALMAN

I don't need S-S-Slithe, Monkian  
or Vultureman to help me rule  
Third Earth! I'm going to get  
my own army together -- and I'll  
be the General! General Jackalman!  
Hnyah! Hnyah! Hnyah!

CUT TO:

EXT: HUNTING PLAINS - DAY

The THUNDERTANK stops firing, comes to a halt.

CUT TO:

INT: THUNDERTANK COCKPIT - DAY

PANTHRO and LION-O.

PANTHRO

Those were Mutants -- shooting  
at each other.

LION-O

Look out! The Nosediver!

CUT TO:

EXT: HUNTING PLAINS - DAY

VULTUREMAN, on the NOSEDIVER, zooms toward the  
THUNDERTANK, weaves around it and keeps going.

INSERT:

VULTUREMAN huddled low over the handlebars, his head turned  
backward toward the THUNDERTANK. He turns his head forward.

VULTUREMAN

Can't tangle with the Thundercats  
now -- I've got to get my Flying  
Machine back!

CUT TO:

INT: THUNDERTANK - DAY

LION-O turns to PANTHRO.

LION-O

Why would the Mutants fight each  
other?

PANTHRO  
Beats me ... but who knows how  
Mutants think?

LION-O  
I've got a bad feeling about  
this. Let's get back to the Lair!

EXT: THUNDERTANK - DAY

The engine ROARS and the THUNDERTANK accelerates from  
FRAME.

CUT TO:

EXT: SKYCUTTER - DAY

S-S-SLITHE's SKYCUTTER swoops through the air.

CUT TO:

INT: SKYCUTTER COCKPIT - DAY

S-S-SLITHE peers out through the window of one side of the  
cockpit, then the other.

S-S-SLITHE  
(into mike)  
Where'd he go, Monkian?

INT: SECOND SKYCUTTER COCKPIT - DAY

MONKIAN is likewise searching, turning his head this way  
and that.

MONKIAN  
Those Thundercats must have  
helped him escape.

INT: FIRST SKYCUTTER COCKPIT - DAY

S-S-SLITHE  
They didn't help him, fool!  
He tricked us! He must have  
some plan of his own!  
(into mike)  
Vultureman, where are you?

CUT TO:

EXT: OPEN FIELDS - DAY

VULTUREMAN races along on the NOSEDIVER.



VULTUREMAN  
 (into mike)  
 I'm coming up on the forest --  
 I've lost him!

The NOSEDIVER comes to a halt at the edge of the forest.  
 VULTUREMAN scans the sky, which is apparently empty.

VULTUREMAN  
 (into mike)  
 He was headed north!

CUT TO:

INT: FIRST SKYCUTTER COCKPIT - DAY

S-S-SLITHE  
 Find him! We've got to get our  
 weapons back.

EXT: SKY - DAY

The SKYCUTTERS bank and accelerate away from the CAMERA.

EXT: EDGE OF FOREST - DAY

VULTUREMAN revs the NOSEDIVER, enters the FOREST and  
 disappears.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: A CLEARING - DAY

The FLYING MACHINE is parked on a flat strip on the valley  
 floor. Beside it are three figures.

CLOSER SHOT:

JACKALMAN, the DRILLER (Show #18) and MOLEMASTER (Show #15)  
 beside the FLYING MACHINE. EACH holds a MUTANT WEAPON  
 (Show #40).

JACKALMAN holds his CLUB. The DRILLER holds S-S-SLITHE's  
 CROSSBOW. MOLEMASTER holds VULTUREMAN's LONGBOW.

JACKALMAN  
 Stand by for weapons check!

The trio walks to the edge of the valley floor, where  
 there are some boulders and trees.

JACKALMAN  
 Driller! You first! Load ...

The DRILLER ratchets back the crossbow.

JACKALMAN

... aim ...

The DRILLER aims the crossbow.

JACKALMAN

... FIRE!

The DRILLER fires the crossbow -- it emits a rapid succession of multicolored laser bolts.

The bolts smash into a boulder, which disintegrates in a spectacular explosion.

JACKALMAN

MOLEMASTER!

The MOLEMASTER steps forward with his longbow.

JACKALMAN

Ready ...

MOLEMASTER draws the string back.

JACKALMAN

... aim ...

MOLEMASTER aims at a tree (the tree SEEN from his VIEWPOINT, aiming along the laser arrow).

JACKALMAN

... FIRE!

The laser arrow streaks through the air and strikes the tree, ripping it right out of the ground and sending it cartwheeling over the treetops that surround the clearing.

JACKALMAN

(wild laughter)

Forward, men! Nothing can stop us.  
We'll CRUSH THIRD EARTH --  
THUNDERCATS, MUTANTS and all!

SOUND: SKYCUTTER engines, approaching.

JACKALMAN looks up and SEES:

two SKYCUTTERS in the distance, zooming toward him.

JACKALMAN

Hide, men! AND MOVE IT!

JACKALMAN and MOLEMASTER dive behind some trees.

The DRILLER begins to rotate at high speed -- and drills his way beneath the surface.

CUT TO:

INT: SKYCUTTER COCKPIT - DAY

S-S-SLITHE looks out and down.

S-S-SLITHE  
There's the Flying Machine.  
Take a closer look, Monkian.

CUT TO:

EXT: A CLEARING - DAY

MONKIAN'S SKYCUTTER drops down to treetop level and makes a pass over the motionless, seemingly abandoned FLYING MACHINE.

CUT TO:

INT: MONKIAN'S SKYCUTTER - DAY

MONKIAN  
No sign of "General" Jackalman!

EXT: VALLEY OF BARBARIANS - DAY

A SKYCUTTER lands a short distance from the FLYING MACHINE, and S-S-SLITHE emerges. The other SKYCUTTER follows, and MONKIAN climbs out. Together they approach the FLYING MACHINE, MONKIAN carrying his LIGHT-EMITTING SHIELD.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

MONKIAN peers inside the FLYING MACHINE.

MONKIAN  
He must be somewhere around here! The engine's still warm!

S-S-SLITHE  
(he looks this way  
and that)  
But where?

JACKALMAN (VO)  
Right here, S-S-Slithe.

S-S-SLITHE and MONKIAN wheel and look behind them.

THEY SEE:

JACKALMAN and MOLEMASTER, armed.

S-S-SLITHE steps forward.

S-S-SLITHE

Two on two!

(turns to Monkian)

I think we can handle this.

MONKIAN

(hoots in anticipation)

...

SOUND: the DRILLER's ominous whine.

The DRILLER suddenly explodes up from beneath the surface of the ground -- and aims his crossbow at S-S-SLITHE and MONKIAN.

S-S-SLITHE is deflated.

S-S-SLITHE

Traitor!

MONKIAN

This is mutiny, Jackalman!

S-S-SLITHE

Don't you have any loyalty?  
We're meant to be allies! A  
team!

JACKALMAN

My loyalty is to me, S-S-Slithe.  
ME! I'm going to conquer this  
miserable planet! Me! General  
Jackalman! I shall rule Third  
Earth -- and nothing you can do  
will stop me!

MONKIAN advances threateningly.

MONKIAN

Oh no?

JACKALMAN

No!

He springs at MONKIAN and lashes out with his laser club, which leaves a flashing trail of laser light.

MONKIAN holds his shield up protectively. The shield emits concentric, pulsing forcefields.

INSERT:

the light club strikes the shield. Bright shards of light fly in all directions from the point of contact.

SOUND: Loud boom, crackles of electricity.

BOTH MONKIAN and JACKALMAN are thrown back by the force of the blow.

ANGLE ON:

JACKALMAN. He raises his CLUB and prepares to go at it again.

ANGLE ON:

MONKIAN. He does likewise, only --

-- a LASER BOLT flies into the FRAME, striking MONKIAN's SHIELD with great force, wrenching it from his grasp and propelling it out of the FRAME.

MEDIUM SHOT:

MOLEMASTER holding his LONGBOW, laughing.

SOUND: an engine approaching.

CUT TO:

VULTUREMAN

racing toward them astride the NOSEDIVER.

He fires the NOSEDIVER's laser cannon, sending multicolored beams along the valley floor ahead.

HIGH POV:

EVERYONE scatters as the NOSEDIVER passes through and keeps going.

ANGLE ON:

VULTUREMAN wheeling the NOSEDIVER around, revving it up, and heading back toward the OTHERS.

As he comes through again, the DRILLER opens up with the CROSSBOW, spraying laser fire in the path of the NOSEDIVER. VULTUREMAN veers away, but as he does the

NOSEDIVER up-ends, throwing him off. He lands on the ground in a heap. The NOSEDIVER lies on its side, ENGINE ROARING.

JACKALMAN stands over VULTUREMAN.

JACKALMAN  
You need more riding lessons,  
Vultureman.

SOUND: SKYCUTTER engines whining.

JACKALMAN's head turns.

HE SEES:

S-S-SLITHE and MONKIAN in their SKYCUTTERS. They take off rapidly pursued by laser bolts from the DRILLER's crossbow and MOLEMASTER's longbow.

VULTUREMAN  
(plaintively)  
Hey! Wait for me!

JACKALMAN  
Looks like you've got a long  
walk ahead of you, hnyah!

He pulls VULTUREMAN to his feet by the scruff of his neck.

JACKALMAN  
Get going, Buzzard Brain!

JACKALMAN shoves VULTUREMAN.

VULTUREMAN  
Not till I get my Flying Machine  
back, traitor!

JACKALMAN  
Your Flying Machine? Hah! It's  
part of General Jackalman's air  
force now! Get going!

VULTUREMAN still hesitates.

The DRILLER steps up and aims his crossbow at him.

The MOLEMASTER steps up with the longbow, drawing the bowstring back.

VULTUREMAN  
You'll regret this one day,  
Jackalman! One day, you'll get  
yours!

He turns and leaves.

ANGLE ON:

JACKALMAN, MOLEMASTER and DRILLER.

TOGETHER  
(derisive laughter)

...

The MOLEMASTER moves across to the NOSEDIVER and rights it.

MOLEMASTER  
Well, General, we've started our  
air force. Let's see if we can  
make the ground force work!

He settles himself astride it, checking it out. He revs the engine and the NOSEDIVER lurches forward, stops. He revs it again, a little louder. The NOSEDIVER guns forward, slows, then moves into a steadier pace as MOLEMASTER gets the hang of it.

WIDER SHOT:

MOLEMASTER riding the NOSEDIVER back and forth along the valley floor. With each pass his ride is faster and smoother.

JACKALMAN  
(calls out)  
Enough, Molemaster! Our reign  
of terror begins!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: CATS' LAIR - DAY

ESTABLISH:

THE LAIR, head scanning this way and that.

CUT TO:

INT: CAT'S HEAD CONTROL ROOM - DAY

PANTHRO is at The Main Scanner, along with CHEETARA.

PANTHRO  
Trouble in Sector 10!

CHEETARA  
I'll check it out!

She flashes from the room in a superspeed blur.

CUT TO:

EXT: CATS' LAIR - DAY

The LAIR's drawbridge extends and CHEETARA flashes out along it.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

LAIR in BACKGROUND as CHEETARA streaks out toward the forest.

CUT TO:

EXT: FOREST CLEARING - DAY

SOUND: terrified whinny of a UNICORN.

CHEETARA streaks into the clearing in a superspeed blur.

She stops, becomes visible, looks around and SEES:

a UNICORN tethered to a tree, bucking and rearing as it tries to free itself.

CHEETARA approaches it.

CHEETZRA

Easy, now ... easy. We'll soon  
have you free.

SOUND: explosive, crescendo of DRILLER's SFX.

CHEETARA spins around and SEES:

The DRILLER exploding up out of the ground behind her, crossbow aimed.

CHEETARA bangs her baton on the ground and it grows to a full-length STAFF.

The DRILLER fires a volley of laser bolts -- FOUR -- at CHEETARA -- ZING! ZING! ZING! ZING!

CHEETARA bats them out of the air with her STAFF using each end of the staff alternately -- KRAKK! KRAKK! KRAKK! KRAKK! (the action being high/right, low/left, high/left, low/right -- like a practitioner of martial arts using a BO [staff]).

Now CHEETARA bangs the STAFF hard on the ground -- and spokes radiate from the point of impact.

The spokes reach out along the ground toward the DRILLER.

SOUND: DRILLER SFX speeding up.



The DRILLER begins to spin at very high speed -- and, as CHEETARA's radiating spokes strike him, they're chopped in little fragments which fly off in every direction.

The DRILLER aims his crossbow at CHEETARA and looses off another volley of laser bolts.

CHEETARA uses her staff to vault straight up into the air.

The bolts strike the tree to which the UNICORN is tethered, shattering the tree trunk.

The UNICORN rears and WHINNIES.

The top of the tree begins to fall.

CHEETARA streaks into FRAME ...

CHEETARA  
Let's get you out of here!

... and leaps onto the UNICORN's back, spurring it forward and away from the toppling tree ...

... which falls directly onto the DRILLER, knocking him flat.

ANGLE ON:  
CHEETARA, dismounting from the UNICORN.

CHEETARA  
Off you go!

She gives it a friendly slap. The UNICORN WHINNIES appreciatively and canters off.

CHEETARA turns back toward the clearing, STAFF held at the ready.

SOUND: the approaching FLYING MACHINE's engine.

CHEETARA looks up and SEES:  
JACKALMAN swooping in on VULTUREMAN's FLYING MACHINE.

She tries to get to the DRILLER, who is struggling up from under the tree ...

... but the FLYING MACHINE dives in and peppers the ground around her with laser fire.

CHEETARA is forced to take cover.

The DRILLER struggles free.

DRILLER'S POV:  
the approaching FLYING MACHINE.

FLYING MACHINE'S POV:  
DRILLER, standing, looking up.

CUT TO:

INT: FLYING MACHINE COCKPIT - DAY

JACKALMAN at the controls. He pulls a lever on the control panel.

CUT TO:

EXT: SKY ABOVE THE FOREST - DAY

A CABLE with a STIRRUP on the end of it descends from the belly of the FLYING MACHINE and drops out of the FRAME.

CHEETARA streaks in toward the DRILLER -- but is beaten back by the combined laser fire from his crossbow and the FLYING MACHINE above.

CLOSE ON:  
THE DRILLER, firing the crossbow, keeping CHEETARA at bay.  
The stirrup from the FLYING MACHINE drops into FRAME.

The DRILLER grabs the stirrup.

ANGLE ON:  
JACKALMAN in the FLYING MACHINE cockpit, operating the stirrup lever.

WIDE SHOT:  
The DRILLER hangs from the stirrup, firing his crossbow one-handed at CHEETARA and the FLYING MACHINE carries him away.

CLOSE ON:  
CHEETARA, looking up.

CHEETARA (VO-thoughts)  
(musing)  
Strange! It's not like Jackalman  
to operate without the other  
Mutants! I wonder where they are?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: CATS' LAIR - DAY

ESTABLISH:  
The LAIR, head scanning back and forth.

BOLKIN (VO)  
General Jackalman will destroy us  
if we don't submit to his rule!

CUT TO:

INT: CAT'S HEAD CONTROL ROOM - DAY

PANTHRO, LION-O and SNARF are in the Control Room, in a semi-circle around the BOLKIN.

SNARF  
"General" Jackalman?! ... Snarf,  
snarf ... That's the stupidest  
thing I ever heard!

BOLKIN  
Easy for you to say that -- you've  
got the Thundercats to protect  
you!

LION-O  
And we'll protect you, too,  
Bolkin!

CHEETARA bursts into the room.

CHEETARA  
There's something strange going  
on out there!

PANTHRO  
Yeah ... we know ... Jackalman's  
army!

SNARF  
And you don't get much stranger  
than that, snarf, snarf!

SOUND: electronic BEEPING alarm.

PANTHRO swings round to the Monitor Screen.

PANTHRO  
Looks like he's operating in  
Sector 3 now!

CHEETARA  
THE WOLLOS!

LION-O  
Let's go!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: CATS' LAIR - DAY

The right hand (CAMERA left) paw raises.

The THUNDERTANK's engine revs.

The drawbridge extends.

The THUNDERTANK roars out along the bridge and off across the fields before the LAIR.

LION-O (VO)

Let's hope we're not too late ...

FADE OUT.

END PART ONE

TIME: \_\_\_\_\_

PART TWO

FADE IN:

EXT: HUNTING PLAINS - DAY

The THUNDERTANK bounces at full speed across the landscape.

CUT TO:

INT: THUNDERTANK COCKPIT - DAY

PANTHRO is driving. LION-O is beside him. Behind them are TYGRA and CHEETARA.

LION-O operates the radio.

LION-O  
Thundercats to Wollos! Come in,  
Wollos!

He pauses and listens. The radio crackles with static, nothing more.

THEIR POV:

a cloud of billowing black smoke pours up from behind a screen of trees.

LION-O (VO)  
Communications are out!

CLOSE ON:  
CHEETARA staring ahead.

CHEETARA  
Looks like we may be too late!

A WOLLO staggers out from the trees, waving feebly.

The THUNDERTANK accelerates toward him and pulls up beside him.

LION-O  
Are you OK?

WOLLO  
I ... I think so.

LION-O  
Get your people back to Cats'  
Lair. We'll take care of this  
mess!

THE THUNDERCATS  
LION-O leaps back into the THUNDERTANK.

The engine ROARS.

The tracks spin.

THUNDERCATS (VO)  
THUNDERCATS -- HO!

The THUNDERTANK roars from FRAME.

CUT TO:

EXT: WOLLO HOME - DAY

ESTABLISH:  
the WOLLO home, half-demolished, the tumbled-down part  
giving off thick clouds of black smoke.

JACKALMAN (VO)  
It must be here! Every Wollo  
has a moneybag!

CUT TO:

INT: WRECKED WOLLO HOME - DAY

JACKALMAN, wearing jackboots and a General's star pinned  
to his chest, stands watching as the DRILLER and the  
MOLEMASTER rip the interior apart, hurling the contents  
all over the place.

The DRILLER turns to JACKALMAN.

DRILLER  
We've looked everywhere,  
Jackalman --

JACKALMAN interrupts -- stamps petulantly.

JACKALMAN  
General Jackalman, if you please!

SOUND: The THUNDERTANK engine, approaching.

The MOLEMASTER runs to the window and looks out.

HE SEES:  
The THUNDERTANK roaring toward the wrecked WOLLO home.

He turns back to the room.

MOLEMASTER  
It's the Thundercats!

JACKALMAN begins to run from the room.

JACKALMAN  
Follow me, men!

CUT TO:

THE FLYING MACHINE

parked in an open area. The NOSEDIVER is beside it.

JACKALMAN, the DRILLER and MOLEMASTER enter the FRAME on the run.

JACKALMAN and DRILLER climb into the FLYING MACHINE. The engine starts. MOLEMASTER mounts the NOSEDIVER and it, too, starts.

CUT TO:

THE THUNDERTANK

races into the FRAME, past the wrecked WOLLO home.

CUT TO:

THE FLYING MACHINE

taxiing for takeoff. The NOSEDIVER moves alongside, also gathering speed.

CUT TO:

INT: THUNDERTANK COCKPIT - DAY

LION-O  
Try and cut them off, Panthro!

PANTHRO  
You got it!

CUT TO:

EXT: OPEN FIELD - DAY

The THUNDERTANK alters course slightly. Its cannon begins firing laser blasts.

CUT TO:

## THE FLYING MACHINE AND NOSEDIVER

both moving fast across the OPEN FIELD now.

Laser beams from the THUNDERTANK streak past both MUTANT vehicles. A CANNON BARREL protrudes from the tail of the FLYING MACHINE and fires back at the THUNDERTANK.

CUT TO:

## THE THUNDERTANK

Bursts from the FLYING MACHINE's lasers bounce off its armor as it charges forward.

CUT TO:

## THE FLYING MACHINE

lifts off. As the FLYING MACHINE gains altitude, its bomb bay doors open and a round, spiked AERIAL MINE drops out of the belly of the FLYING MACHINE, and then out of the FRAME.

CUT TO:

## THE THUNDERTANK

pursuing on the ground. Its CANNON BARREL is firing at an elevated angle.

PULL BACK:

The AERIAL MINE drops from the sky and lands directly in the path of the THUNDERTANK.

PANTHRO (VO)

Hold on tight!

The THUNDERTANK veers sharply, rolling up on one tread at a 45-degree angle. It just misses hitting the AERIAL MINE, which at that moment EXPLODES. A bright flash of light and smoke fills the FRAME.

SOUND: loud explosion, THUNDERTANK engine roaring, sound of impact, then silence.

As the screen clears, WE SEE:

The THUNDERTANK lying on its side, one of its rear treads hanging loose.

One by one, LION-O, PANTHRO, TYGRA and CHEETARA appear, climbing out of the THUNDERTANK.



PANTHRO surveys the damage.

PANTHRO  
Blast that Jackalman!

LION-O  
 We'll have to follow them on foot.

LION-O pulls the SWORD OF OMENS from its scabbard, holds the SWORD up to his eyes.

LION-O  
 Sword of Omens, give me SIGHT  
 BEYOND SIGHT!

The HILT curls, EYEPIECES form.

LION-O'S POV:

The FLYING MACHINE flies above the THIRD EARTH landscape, heading toward a gap in some mountains in the BACKGROUND.

LION-O (VO)  
 Jackalman's headed north --

The SCREEN BLURS, then REFOCUSES on MOLEMASTER riding the NOSEDIVER up a mountain trail.

LION-O (VO)  
 -- Molemaster's following the  
 same course!

PULL BACK:

LION-O takes the SWORD from his face. It reverts to normal form. He puts it back in the scabbard.

PANTHRO  
 I'm not sure how long it'll take  
 me to fix the Thundertank.

LION-O  
 We can't wait -- we've got to  
 keep them separated, if we can.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

LION-O  
 Cheetara, can you catch Molemaster  
 before he reaches the forest?

CHEETARA  
 Gentlemen, place your bets.

CHEETARA streaks off at SUPERSPEED.

LION-O  
Come on, Tygra!

LION-O and TYGRA take off at a run. The CAMERA FOLLOWS the pair as they hustle across the landscape.

CUT TO:

EXT: MOUNTAIN TRAIL - DAY

MOLEMASTER rides the NOSEDIVER up the steep trail, motocross-style, bumping and sliding from side to side.

CUT TO:

CHEETARA

She moves at SUPERSPEED up a lower portion of the trail where the grade is not so steep.

CUT TO:

MOLEMASTER ON THE NOSEDIVER

CHEETARA enters the FRAME, passes MOLEMASTER in a blurred streak, and exits the other side of the FRAME.

CUT TO:

FARTHER UP THE TRAIL

CHEETARA comes out of SUPERSPEED, stops, turns and plants herself squarely in the center of the trail, her staff extended and ready for combat.

POV BEHIND AND BELOW CHEETARA:

In the FOREGROUND on either side of the FRAME are CHEETARA's calves and boots.

CUT TO:

MOLEMASTER ON THE NOSEDIVER

He hunches forward over the handlebars, guns the engine higher and zooms forward out of the FRAME.

CUT TO:

POV BEHIND CHEETARA AS BEFORE:

MOLEMASTER COMES INTO SIGHT in BACKGROUND, FRAMED by CHEETARA's calves and boots.

He approaches fast.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: FOREST - DAY

LION-O and TYGRA running along a wide path through the forest.

CUT TO:

EXT: A CLEARING DEEP IN THE FOREST - DAY

The FLYING MACHINE glides down to land in the clearing.

JACKALMAN springs down from the FLYING MACHINE.

JACKALMAN  
Hurry, Driller!

He disappears behind a thicket as the DRILLER gets down from the FLYING MACHINE.

JACKALMAN (VO)  
Give me a hand with this thing --  
it's heavy!

ANGLE ON:

JACKALMAN dragging the VARICANNON (Show #39) from behind the thicket.

The DRILLER glides in on his spinning tail and stops dead.

DRILLER  
What's that?

JACKALMAN  
The Varicannon! I salvaged it  
from the Ratstar when Vultureman  
wasn't looking!

They lift the VARICANNON and, with some difficulty, they carry it to the FLYING MACHINE.

JACKALMAN  
Once we've fixed this to the  
Flying Machine we'll have the  
perfect anti-Thundertank weapon.  
Hnyah! Hnyah! We'll blast them  
off the face of Third Earth!

As they struggle toward the FLYING MACHINE ...

... LION-O and TYGRA, running flat out, burst into the clearing.

LION-O draws the SWORD and points it at JACKALMAN.

LION-O

HO!

A laser rips from the SWORD and streaks across the clearing, blasting the VARICANNON from JACKALMAN and the DRILLER's grasp.

JACKALMAN

(gasp of astonishment)

...

The VARICANNON strikes the ground -- and begins to fire wildly -- jagged bursts of multi-colored lasers.

One beam heads for LION-O. He dives aside and it blasts a tree out of the ground.

One beam heads for TYGRA. He wraps his WHIP around himself and ...

SOUND: KRAKKKKK!

... he's invisible. The beam streaks by and fragments a rock.

One beam heads for JACKALMAN, who takes off into the forest.

One beam heads for the DRILLER, who REVS UP violently -- and disappears from sight, drilling himself deep beneath the surface.

One beam smashes into the tail of the FLYING MACHINE, blasting it right off.

TYGRA reappears, helps LION-O to his feet.

TYGRA

You OK?

LION-O

Fine ... let's get after them  
before they do any more damage!

TYGRA takes off after the DRILLER. LION-O takes off after JACKALMAN.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: MOUNTAIN TRAIL - DAY

The NOSEDIVER ROARS along.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

The NOSEDIVER zooms into CLOSE UP, SEEN head-on.

Suddenly CHEETARA leaps into the NOSEDIVER's path.

She bangs her BATON on the ground.

It grows into the full-length STAFF in a flash of white light.

She extends it horizontally.

The STAFF catches MOLEMASTER and flips him off the NOSEDIVER.

MOLEMASTER lands heavily. The MUTANT LONGBOW is on the ground nearby.

MOLEMASTER crawls toward the LONGBOW, but CHEETARA gets there first. With the end of her STAFF, she flicks the LONGBOW out of his reach.

MOLEMASTER gets to his feet and unfurls his own WHIP (Show #15). CHEETARA and MOLEMASTER face off.

CUT TO:

EXT: FOREST PATH - DAY

TYGRA moves up a gently inclined forest path. He scans the heavy woods on either side.

SOUND: rumbling.

TYGRA stops, looks up ahead. HE SEES:

A huge BOULDER rolling very fast down the path toward him.

TYGRA throws the ends of his BOLO WHIP up, where they wrap around a tree limb overhanging the path. TYGRA pulls himself quickly up the BOLO WHIP hand-over-hand.

The BOULDER hurtles down the path beneath TYGRA and out of sight.

TYGRA drops back down to the path, unwraps his BOLO WHIP and begins to move up the path again.

CUT TO:

THE DRILLER

standing in the middle of the path.

HE SEES:

TYGRA coming INTO VIEW. He aims his crossbow and fires a volley of laser bolts: ZING! ZING! ZING!

CUT TO:

TYGRA

wraps himself in his BOLO WHIP and becomes invisible. The laser bursts rip through the FRAME in the spot where TYGRA was standing.

CUT TO:

THE DRILLER

stops firing, peers down the path.

PULL BACK:

TYGRA materializes behind the DRILLER, snaps his BOLO WHIP.

The DRILLER whirls around. TYGRA snaps the BOLO WHIP again. It wraps around the MUTANT CROSSBOW, yanks it from the DRILLER's grasp and flings it into the woods.

The DRILLER REVS with rage -- and drills himself right into the ground.

TYGRA

I guess he wants to bury our differences ...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: JUNGLE - DAY

LION-O races into a large clearing, SWORD drawn. He pauses, looks around.

LION-O (VO-thoughts)

I know he's here somewhere ...

SOUND: blood-curdling scream.

LION-O looks up. HE SEES:

JACKALMAN swinging down at him from the trees above on a vine, wielding his CLUB. The CAMERA HOLDS LION-O's POV

as JACKALMAN comes straight at us, until his wild-eyed face fills the FRAME.

CUT TO:

JACKALMAN

bats the SWORD out of LION-O's hand with the CLUB, sending out bright shards of light. LION-O is knocked off his feet by the blow.

The CAMERA STAYS WITH JACKALMAN as he swings up into the trees again, pivots around, pushes off with his feet, and swings down toward LION-O again.

CUT TO:

LION-O

getting to his feet. He spots the SWORD, moves toward it.

As he reaches for the SWORD, JACKALMAN comes into the FRAME, lands in front of LION-O and swings the CLUB viciously -- an arc of laser light.

LION-O dodges the blow, moves to get around JACKALMAN to the SWORD.

JACKALMAN pivots, swipes at LION-O again with the CLUB. This time LION-O parries the blow with his CLAW/SHIELD. The impact sends out more light shards.

LION-O wraps his right fist around his left forearm at the base of the CLAW/SHIELD and closes on JACKALMAN. Wielding the CLAW/SHIELD in this two-handed style, LION-O parries a series of blows from JACKALMAN's CLUB. Each impact fills the screen with light shards.

LION-O's muscles ripple and his mane shakes wildly as he beats JACKALMAN backward blow by blow.

With a final, super-powerful blow, LION-O's CLAW/SHIELD knocks the CLUB out of JACKALMAN's grasp and sends it whizzing through the air.

The CAMERA FOLLOWS THE CLUB as it flies through the air, until a reptilian hand catches it.

PULL BACK:

S-S-SLITHE holds the CLUB.

PULL BACK AGAIN:

S-S-SLITHE is flanked by MONKIAN and VULTUREMAN.

S-S-SLITHE  
 Thw sword, Monkian! Get the  
 sword!

MONKIAN moves to get the SWORD. LION-O races him, gets there first and scoops up the SWORD.

CLOSE UP:  
 LION-O raises the SWORD up high.

LION-O  
 Thunder ... Thunder ... Thunder ...

The SWORD grows ...

LION-O  
 THUNDERCATS -- HO!!

... and projects the THUNDERCAT laser/logo high in the sky. The EYE growls.

CUT TO:

EXT: OPEN FIELD - DAY

PANTHRO has righted the THUNDERTANK and is testing the remounted tread.

The THUNDERCAT laser/logo appears in the sky.

PANTHRO leaps into the cockpit of the THUNDERTANK. The engine roars. The THUNDERTANK springs forward. The CAMERA FOLLOWS as the THUNDERTANK races across the open fields.

CUT TO:

EXT: MOUNTAIN TRAIL - DAY

CHEETARA and MOLEMASTER are fighting hand-to-hand.

The THUNDERCAT laser/logo is in the sky.

CHEETARA moves into SUPERSPEED and surrounds MOLEMASTER in a tight circle. The TWO FIGURES become blurred. Then CHEETARA becomes visible again and WE SEE that MOLEMASTER's arms are bound with his own whip.

CHEETARA turns and races out of the FRAME.

CUT TO:

EXT: FOREST PATH - DAY

TYGRA sees the THUNDERCAT symbol and runs from the FRAME.

CUT TO:



EXT: JUNGLE CLEARING - DAY

LION-O is holding S-S-SLITHE, MONKIAN and VULTUREMAN at bay with the SWORD OF OMENS.

S-S-SLITHE whirls his mace. Laser bolts fly from it, striking toward LION-O.

LION-O

HO!

The SWORD sparkles with laser light.

LION-O slices S-S-SLITHE's attacking laser streaks to pieces.

MONKIAN fires concentric laser rings from his shield.

LION-O fends them off with the CLAW/SHIELD. As they strike the CLAW/SHIELD, they FIZZ and CRACKLE, surrounding LION-O in a CRACKLING forcefield.

S-S-SLITHE closes in on LION-O, who is beginning to wilt within the CRACKLING forcefield.

S-S-SLITHE

He's weakening! Get him!

S-S-SLITHE whirls his mace. The laser bolts which streak from it, join the CRACKLING forcefield and cause LION-O to wilt further.

CLOSE ON:

LION-O, face contorted, muscles bulging as he tries to resist the forcefield.

LION-O

(growls)

...

He straightens fractionally.

LION-O

(roars)

...

With a mighty effort, he straightens up -- shattering the forcefield into streaking fragments which ricochet around the clearing.

One fragment makes S-S-SLITHE duck.

One makes JACKALMAN fling himself on the ground.

One makes VULTUREMAN leap up in the air.

One strikes MONKIAN's shield and knocks the MUTANT backwards.

Now the THUNDERTANK roars into the clearing, blasting laser beams.

CHEETARA and TYGRA race into the clearing.

TYGRA KRAKKS! the whip. Fireballs race from its tips.

One attacks S-S-SLITHE, striking his mace and running up to his hand.

S-S-SLITHE  
(shrieks in pain)

...

He drops the mace.

One fireball chases the yelping JACKALMAN into the surrounding forest.

One hits MONKIAN as he's getting up off the ground -- he fends it off with his shield and the impact flattens him once more.

CHEETARA confronts VULTUREMAN, banging her STAFF on the ground. The spikes that radiate from the point of contact, smash into VULTUREMAN's legs and knock him flat.

PANTHRO springs out from the tank and runs to LION-O's side.

PANTHRO  
Looks like we overdid it with  
the help!

LION-O  
Oh ... I don't know ... you can  
never have too many friends!

They survey the scene:

S-S-SLITHE getting to his feet and slinking away.

VULTUREMAN following ...

MONKIAN, seeing them retreat, follows.

MONKIAN  
Ooh, ooh! Wait for me, Mutants!

ANGLE ON:  
 JACKALMAN, skulking in the bushes. Through the foliage,  
 HE SEES:

CHEETARA, TYGRA and PANTHRO, grouped around LION-O.

CHEETARA  
 I wonder what will happen to  
 Jackalman now?

CLOSE ON:  
 TYGRA.

TYGRA  
 One thing's for sure -- he's run  
 out of friends this time!

CLOSE ON:  
 LION-O, who holds out his hand, palm up.

CHEETARA grasps it.

CHEETARA  
 Justice ...

TYGRA places his hand on hers.

TYGRA  
 Truth ...

PANTHRO puts his on TYGRA's.

PANTHRO  
 Honor ...

CLOSE ON:  
 LION-O, looking into his FRIENDS' faces.

LION-O  
 ... and, especially, LOYALTY!

ALL TOGETHER  
 THUNDERCATS -- HO!

FADE OUT.

END PART TWO

TIME: \_\_\_\_\_

EPILOGUE

FADE IN:

INT: CATS' LAIR - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

SNARF, WILYKIT and WILYKAT are clustered at the control desk, watching the large Monitor Screen.

WILYKIT and WILYKAT are giggling.

WILYKIT

You don't see a show like this every day.

CLOSE IN ON THE SCREEN:

INT: CASTLE PLUN-DARR - WAR ROOM - DAY

The MUTANTS are seated around their wooden table. S-S-SLITHE is at one end. MONKIAN and VULTUREMAN are on either side. Down at the other end, cowering in his chair, is JACKALMAN. (Note: he still wears the ornate badge on his tunic.) We can't hear what the MUTANTS are saying, but we don't really need to -- we know JACKALMAN is getting a verbal punishment.

S-S-SLITHE pounds the table with his fist. JACKALMAN cringes.

VULTUREMAN waves his arms wildly, his beak flapping angrily.

Then it's MONKIAN's turn. He points a finger at JACKALMAN in sinister fashion. JACKALMAN sinks further into his seat.

During this MUTANT mime show, WILYKIT's, WILYKAT's and SNARF's voices are heard in VOICEOVER.

WILYKAT (VO)

Boy! I'd hate to be in his shoes!

SNARF (VO)

It's no more than he deserves!

WILYKIT (VO)

Yeah! Imagine how we'd feel if Lion-O went off on his own!

WILYKAT (VO)

Or Tygra!

WILYKIT (VO)  
Or Panthro!

WILYKAT (VO)  
Or Cheetara!

WILYKIT (VO)  
We'd never forgive them.

SNARF turns away from the screen, disgusted and hurt.

SNARF  
No mention of poor old Snarf,  
I notice, snarf! Snarf!

ANGLE ON:  
WILYKIT turning from the screen.

WILYKIT  
Hey, Snarf! Take a look at  
this!

SNARF turns and looks.

The SCREEN SHOWS:

MONKIAN reaches across the table, rips the ornate badge off JACKALMAN's tunic and flings it across the room. JACKALMAN slides meekly out of his chair and slinks away.

PULL BACK FROM THE SCREEN:

SNARF  
Now that's what I call a real  
good ending!

FADE OUT.

END EPILOGUE

TIME: \_\_\_\_\_