



**RECORDING**  
**SCRIPT # 72**

Lorimar-Telepictures Corporation

Presents



A

RANKIN/BASS PRODUCTION

"MUMM-RA LIVES"  
PART II

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THUNDERCATS

RE-CAP OPENING

For Episode #72

SEQUENCES FROM EP #71

NARRATION & DIALOGUE

FADE IN:

1. MA-MUTT digs MUMM-RA out of the debris of FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN and carries him to his pyramid.

In the last episode of THUNDERCATS, the faithful MA-MUTT rescued MUMM-RA from the wreckage of FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN and took him to the safety of his mysterious pyramid.

2. MUMM-RA returns to his sarcophagus.

While MUMM-RA rested, restoring his evil powers ...

3. MA-MUTT flies into CASTLE PLUN-DARR and transforms into the image of MUMM-RA.

Ma-MUTT tricked the MUTANTS ...

4. THE MUTANTS work at freeing the LUNA-TICS.

... into freeing the awesome LUNA-TICS ...

5. WIDE SHOT: THE LUNA-TICS, encased in lava. Suddenly, the lava in the channel surrounding them ignites the grotesquely shaped rocks. There is a brilliant, multi-colored explosion and screen FLARES OUT.

... from their lava prison in DARKSIDE, the sinister forbidden territory of THIRD EARTH! How will the THUNDERCATS combat this terrible new threat?

6. LION-O on the THUNDERTANK lowers his sword and addresses CHEETARA and SNARF.

LION-O (existing dialogue)  
"THE MUTANTS HAVE FREED THE LUNA-TICS! CHEETARA -- WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY INTO DARKSIDE!"

ANGLE ON: SNARF

SNARF (existing dialogue)  
"Oh woe ..."

MUSIC UP & OUT.

FADE OUT.

END RE-CAP OPENING

TIME: \_\_\_\_\_ :30

PART ONE

FADE IN:

EXT: FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN - DAY

LION-O, CHEETARA, and SNARF are standing on THE THUNDERTANK, stunned ...

LION-O stoops, picks up THE SWORD OF OMENS.

LION-O  
Back to Cats' Lair! This is  
big trouble!

They jump down into THE THUNDERTANK's cockpit.

THE THUNDERTANK ROARS away from FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN.

CUT TO:

INT: THUNDERTANK COCKPIT - DAY

SNARF is squashed between LION-O and CHEETARA.

SNARF  
First Mumm-Ra resurfaces ... and  
now Luna-tics! I wish someone would  
tell me what's going on!

CHEETARA  
(grim)  
There is no one to tell us,  
Snarf. We're on our own. We  
have to find out for ourselves.

EXT: THUNDERTANK - DAY

THE THUNDERTANK speeds from view ...

WIPE TO:

EXT: LUNA-TICS' LOCATION - DAY

S-S-SLITHE, VULTUREMAN, JACKALMAN and MONKIAN cower as,  
in a spectacular explosion of smoke, lava and SFX ...

... THE LUNA-TICS reveal themselves:

(NOTE: There will be six LUNA-TICS in all, some of whom  
have specific powers which can neutralise a THUNDERCAT's  
power. Thus, each of our original [adult] THUNDERCATS  
will have a nemesis.)



LUNA-TIC #1 -- "LUNA" -- a tiny female genius almost incapable of movement. She never underestimates an opponent and she has a symbiotic relationship with ...

LUNA-TIC #2 -- "AMOK" -- who carries LUNA with him wherever he goes. AMOK has almost no ability to think but has formidable physical powers.

So, together, LUNA and AMOK are almost invincible but, separated, they are useless.

LUNA-TIC #3 -- "RED-EYE" -- a male whose optical abilities stem from his ability to "read" heat masses. He thus has a very characteristic POV -- similar to the robot cowboy in WESTWORLD. Any object that gives off heat is visible to RED-EYE, who can, therefore, see TYGRA even when he goes invisible. On the other hand, it is possible to blind RED-EYE by overloading his "eyes" with heat. RED-EYE then whites out ... loses all his sight. He also has a heat-seeking weapon -- THE SIDEWINDER -- which he can hurl at an enemy and which returns to him once it has done its damage.

LUNA-TIC #4 -- "ALURO" -- a male whose weapon is his voice. He can screech -- and paralyze people -- but, more important than that, he can psyche opponents out. He will say, very quietly: "You don't stand a chance, Thundercat! Give in!" and the words "Give in" will echo in THE THUNDERCAT's mind ... repeating until THE THUNDERCAT's own voice begins to repeat it ... and THE THUNDERCAT does, indeed, give in. He has a PSYCH-GUN which can fire a paralyzing sound beam or which can entrap an opponent within a visible forcefield. As long as he remains entrapped within that forcefield, ALURO's opponent remains too scared to act.

LUNA-TIC #5 -- "TUG-MUG" -- a male with massive strength which stems from the fact that he lived on a PLUNDARRIAN MOON which had enormously powerful gravitational pull. On THIRD EARTH, therefore, TUG-MUG can leap nearly a hundred feet straight up in the air. He can move faster than CHEETARA and is her nemesis. His weapon is a gravity carbine which affects the weight of its targets, making them too heavy to hold -- or too light to remain on the ground. The carbine can make an opponent's body so heavy that he is immobilized.

LUNA-TIC #6 -- "SHIVERS" -- a female whose body temperature is absolute zero. She can touch and freeze any object -- and she can freeze opponents with her vaporous breath. This is particularly effective against LION-O because she

can freeze his vocal chords [preventing him from summoning help via THE SWORD] and she can freeze over THE EYE OF THUNDERA, so that LION-O cannot use SIGHT BEYOND SIGHT. She can also generate a heat beam with one hand -- which can unfreeze her victims. All her abilities and weapons revolve around her powers to change the temperature of her opponents and their weapons.

WIDE SHOT

TO INCLUDE all LUNA-TICS.

TUG-MUG

(a great roar of triumph)  
Free! Free at last ...

TWO SHOT - RED-EYE

turns to TUG-MUG.

RED-EYE

Revenge, Tug-Mug! We must  
avenge ourselves on the demon  
priest Mumm-Ra!

ANOTHER ANGLE - ALURO

turns to RED-EYE.

ALURO

Then we will plunder this planet,  
Red-Eye! Crush its people! Use  
it as our plaything!

CLOSE ON - SHIVERS

As she speaks, her voice raspy and sibilant, freezing vapor wisps come from her mouth.

SHIVERS

Third Earth will live in terror  
of The Luna-tics!

ANGLE ON - AMOK

with LUNA safely in position behind his horns.

AMOK

(brutal VSFX)

LUNA looks down at AMOK and taps him lightly with her riding crop.

LUNA  
Wait a minute, Amok! Who freed  
us? And why?

S-S-SLITHE (OC)  
(clears his throat. He  
is clearly nervous and  
his voice squeaks)  
At your service ...

THE LUNA-TICS spin around and SEE:

S-S-SLITHE, with VULTUREMAN beside and slightly behind  
him ... MONKIAN and JACKALMAN hesitantly bringing up the  
rear ... THE MUTANTS step forward, appearing (from  
THE LUNA-TICS' POV) out of the smoke.

S-S-SLITHE  
Allow me --

He is interrupted by a terrible ROAR.

AMOK  
(almost unintelligible)  
MUTANTS! DESTROY THE MUTANTS!

S-S-SLITHE throws up his hands -- a gesture of  
appeasement and surrender.

S-S-SLITHE  
Wait! Wait! Hear us out!

VULTUREMAN steps forward, addresses LUNA.

VULTUREMAN  
You owe it to me, Luna.

S-S-SLITHE nudges him -- hard -- with his elbow.

VULTUREMAN (contd)  
To us ... I -- er -- WE freed  
you!

TUG-MUG towers over VULTUREMAN.

VULTUREMAN (contd)  
We owe you nothing, Mutant!

ANGLE ON - MA-MUTT

looking down at the confrontation between THE LUNA-TICS  
and THE MUTANTS.

With a GROWL, he transforms into MUMM-RA and, with a dramatic cape-twirling movement, materializes before THE LUNA-TICS and THE MUTANTS. He towers over them, eyes glowing fiercely, arms outstretched -- forcefields CRACKLING from his fingertips.

MUMM-RA

Stop!

MUTANTS and LUNA-TICS back off, awestruck.

MUMM-RA (contd)

MUMM-RA THE EVER-LIVING ... LORD  
OF THIRD EARTH FORBIDS YOU TO  
FIGHT EACH OTHER! We may have  
had our differences in the past --  
but that is all forgotten ...  
forgiven. We should work together  
now ... work to destroy our mutual  
enemies, THE THUNDERCATS!

THE LUNA-TICS exchange angry glances, eyes flashing, teeth bared in vicious SNARLS.

LUNA-TICS

(muttering. Ad libs)

ThunderCats! Destroy them!  
Eliminate them!

MUMM-RA

Only by working together will we  
purge Third Earth of their  
plague-ridden good deeds!

LUNA signals to AMOK, tapping him with her riding crop, making him hold her up to MUMM-RA.

LUNA

And then, Mumm-Ra?

MUMM-RA

And then, Luna, we will divide  
Third Earth among ourselves ...  
AND PLUNDER IT AT WILL!  
(wild laughter)

LUNA-TICS and MUTANTS LAUGH with MUMM-RA -- but exchange uneasy and distrustful glances.

WIPE TO:

EXT: CATS' LAIR - DAY  
ESTABLISH - THE LAIR

and CLOSE IN as LYNX-O speaks:

LYNX-O  
You summoned us, Lion-O ...

INT: CATS' LAIR COUNCIL ROOM - DAY

ALL THE THUNDERCATS except PANTHRO, BEN-GALI and PUMYRA are present. They are seated at the council table with SNARF in his favorite window seat.

ESTABLISH - THIS SET UP

briefly ...

LYNX-O  
A full ThunderCats council meeting ...

CLOSE ON - LION-O

grim.

LION-O  
We have to find a way into The Darkside! We have to find out more about these Luna-tics -- and exactly what The Mutants are up to!

Suddenly, he looks around.

LION-O (contd)  
Where are Panthro, Ben-Gali and Pumyra? This is meant to be a full council meeting!

CHEETARA  
At the Thundrillium mines ...

ANGLE ON - TYGRA ...

TYGRA  
What with developing The Braille Board with Lynx-O and building new vehicles for our friends here ...

He gestures at the new THUNDERCATS.

TYGRA (contd)  
... We've been neglecting the routine maintenance, Lion-O. We're very low on Thundrillium!

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT: THUNDRILLIUM MINES - DAY

The entrance to the THUNDRILLIUM MINE is situated at the base of a steep cliff.

Beside the entrance is a raised silo, with a chute leading from a sliding hatch in its base. The sliding hatch is operated by a lever (so that, when the hatch opens, whatever is in the silo slides down the chute).

THE THUNDERTANK is parked by the silo, the chute leading directly into THE THUNDERTANK's open jaws.

PANTHRO is standing by the jaws, with PUMYRA across the chute from him. BEN-GALI is by the lever which operates the sliding hatch.

PANTHRO

Let her rip, Ben-Gali!

BEN-GALI pulls the lever.

The sliding hatch opens.

ZOOM IN:

as one tiny nugget of THUNDRILLIUM rolls down the chute and TINKLES into THE THUNDERTANK's jaws.

PANTHRO's jaw drops in astonishment.

PANTHRO (contd)

What in the name of Jaga ...

PUMYRA does a "take."

PUMYRA

That's Thundrillium?

PANTHRO bounds up to the silo and bangs it with his fist. It RINGS hollowly.

PANTHRO

Empty! Someone's stolen our Thundrillium!

He heads directly for the mine entrance.

PANTHRO (contd)

And we're going to find out who!

BEN-GALI and PUMYRA hurry after PANTHRO, glancing at each other, puzzled.

INT: THUNDRILLIUM MINE - DAY

A single railway track runs down the center of the mine tunnel, the rails glinting in the gloom.

A rumbling SOUND is heard.

BEN-GALI

Listen!

Now a MURMURING of VOICES can be heard, too.

PUMYRA

There's someone in the mine,  
Panthro!

ANGLE ON - PANTHRO

angry. This is his mine! He bellows, holding his hands to his mouth.

PANTHRO

YOU IN THERE!

Instantly, all SOUND cuts dead.

PANTHRO

Come on!

He takes off into the darkness, beckoning the others to follow.

ANOTHER ANGLE - DEEPER IN THE MINE

A CROWD OF BRUTEMEN are gathered around a mine truck loaded with THUNDRILLIUM. They are uncertain, looking at each other, confused.

PANTHRO (OC)

(calling)

Come on out where we can see  
you!

THE BRUTEMEN turn toward PANTHRO's voice.

THEIR POV:

THE THREE THUNDERCATS, backlit, a short way up the tunnel.

Panicking, THE BRUTEMEN ROAR and stampede toward THE THREE THUNDERCATS, shoving the heavy rail truck in front of them. Now it is apparent that THE BRUTEMEN are all chained together.

REVERSE - THE THREE THUNDERCATS' POV:

THE MASS OF BRUTEMEN stampede toward them, the rail truck to the fore.

ANGLE ON - PANTHRO

throwing himself to one side.

PANTHRO

Look out!

BEN-GALI flattens himself against the other side of the tunnel wall ...

... but PUMYRA simply leaps gracefully over the truck.

But, no sooner has the truck rumbled by than THE BRUTEMEN are on THE THUNDERCATS.

PUMYRA is knocked to the ground.

BEN-GALI makes a terrific karate-style leap toward THE BRUTEMEN and, using his entire body as a block, knocks several BRUTEMEN back ...

... so that PUMYRA can scramble to her feet.

She and BEN-GALI crouch side by side, facing THE BRUTEMEN who back off and mutter uneasily.

PANTHRO (OC)

Ben-Gali! Pumyra! Wait!

PANTHRO walks past the TWO THUNDERCATS and up to THE BRUTEMEN.

PANTHRO (contd)

Easy, fellers! Whoa ... Be cool now ...

THE BRUTEMEN's mutterings subside and PANTHRO turns to BEN-GALI and PUMYRA.

PANTHRO (contd)

These are Brutemen ...

BEN-GALI

Hah. Strong brutes, too ...

PANTHRO

But gentle ...



PUMYRA approaches THE BRUTEMEN.

PUMYRA  
The poor things are manacled and  
chained. They're slaves!

PANTHRO  
And we better find out who their  
masters are -- because whoever  
they are, they've stolen our  
Thundrillium!

PUMYRA  
We should get the chains off  
these guys first, Panthro ...

BEN-GALI looks around.

BEN-GALI  
Leave it to me ...

He sees a pile of miners' tools nearby and selects a  
hand pick (with a hammer on one end and a pick at the  
other). He turns back to THE BRUTEMEN.

BEN-GALI (contd)  
Spread your arms out, fellows!

MUTTERING uneasily, THE BRUTEMEN spread their arms.

Now BEN-GALI raises the pick and whirls it around so that  
it is little more than a blur of action. He moves down  
the lines of BRUTEMEN severing their chains and manacles.  
In BEN-GALI's hands, the pick moves so quickly that the  
only details of the action which can be clearly seen are  
the dramatic SPARKS which explode from the points of  
contact between pick and chains, and the chains them-  
selves falling away from THE BRUTEMEN's bodies.

PANTHRO reacts in open admiration ...

PANTHRO  
I'm impressed, Ben-Gali ...

BEN-GALI shrugs, looks at the pick and jams it in his  
belt (a fancy version of this pick will be his personal  
weapon).

BEN-GALI  
I was a blacksmith on ThundERa ...

WIPE TO:

EXT: CATS' LAIR - DAY

THE THUNDERTANK ROARS up to THE LAIR to find LION-O and SNARF surrounded by a delegation of BERBILS, WOLLOS and BOLKINS.

PANTHRO, BEN-GALI and PUMYRA dismount from THE TANK and approach ...

PANTHRO  
What's happening here?

SNARF  
Nothing good, snarf, snarf ...

LION-O  
There have been abductions  
from the villages ...

BOLKIN #1  
Our people have been kidnapped,  
Panthro!

WOLLO  
And our skilled craftsmen have  
disappeared!

LION-O  
We ThunderCats will get to the  
bottom of this! I promise you!

PANTHRO  
(grumbles to himself)  
If we're not too late!

SNARF  
What was that, Panthro?

BEN-GALI  
Wait till you hear what we found  
... or didn't find at The  
Thundrillium Mines!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: LUNA-TICS LOCATION/SKYTOMB - DAY

SKYTOMB will be THE LUNA-TICS' sinister, mobile headquarters. A team of BRUTEMEN, WOLLOS and BOLKINS, shackled together and driven on by MONKIAN and JACKALMAN (both carrying whips), is freeing SKYTOMB from the remains of its lava prison (it was encased along with THE LUNA-TICS) and refurbishing it. The work is nearing completion.

ESTABLISH THIS SET-UP BRIEFLY.

ANOTHER ANGLE, CLOSER:

VULTUREMAN is working on a small, high-tech control panel.

SHIVERS enters FRAME.

SHIVERS

I hope your stupid Brutemen can  
cope with the advanced design of  
Skytomb, Vultureman!

VULTUREMAN

Relax, Shivers. They built Castle  
Plun-Darr for us, didn't they?

SHIVERS

Hah! Some recommendation!  
Castle Plun-Darr is primitive ...  
LIGHT YEARS behind Skytomb --

VULTUREMAN throws down his tools, deeply offended.

VULTUREMAN

If you Luna-tics are so advanced  
and we Mutants are so backward --  
do your own blasted repairs,  
Shivers!

SHIVERS breathes out -- a rasping, whistling SOUND, as  
she speaks ...

SHIVERS

Cool out, Vultureman ...

Her breath is white and crystalline. Glittering ice  
shards form where the vapor hits Vultureman in the neck --  
and he reacts SQUAWKING and clutching his throat.

SHIVERS (contd)

... you've got a job to finish!

VULTUREMAN reels, GASPING and struggling for air -- nodding  
his head violently and pointing to his throat.

SHIVERS points a hand at VULTUREMAN.

SHIVERS

Now -- finish it!

A firebolt streaks from her fingertips and hits  
VULTUREMAN, encasing him a flash of red flame ...

CLOSE ON - VULTUREMAN

as the icy shards melt. VULTUREMAN snatches up his tools  
and the control board on which he was working.

SHIVERS  
(nasty laugh)  
Mutants never were a match for  
Luna-tics!

WIPE TO:

EXT: AREA APPROACHING FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN - DAY

First WILYKAT, then WILYKIT (both aboard SPACE BOARDS)  
zip into view, moving fast and scanning the countryside  
around them.

They maneuver their boards so that they are flying close  
to each other, side by side ...

WILYKIT  
Nothing ...

WILYKAT unclips his COMMUNICATOR from his belt and speaks  
into it.

WILYKAT  
Wilykat to Lion-O ...

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT: ANOTHER AREA NEAR FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN - DAY

FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN is in BACKGROUND: LION-O on the  
HOVERCAT, is in FOREGROUND.

WILYKAT (contd OC)  
... no sign of anything out of  
the ordinary here!

LION-O turns and banks, looking down. Then he speaks  
into the HOVERCAT's communications system.

LION-O  
OK, Wilykat -- let's head back  
to the Lair ...

LION-O turns his head, looking down -- then reacts  
suddenly.

LION-O  
Wait a minute!

WIDER:

as THE HOVERCAT zips down.

LION-O POV:

A column of BRUTEMEN, BOLKINS and WOLLOS moving through the undergrowth, whipped on by S-S-SLITHE and accompanied by TUG-MUG. They are harnessed to a large wheeled vehicle which is filled with THUNDRILLIUM.

ANGLE ON - S-S-SLITHE

looking up and around, reacting to the SOUND of THE HOVERCAT.

HIS POV:

LION-O

zooming in toward him.

ANGLE ON - S-S-SLITHE

angry and alarmed.

S-S-SLITHE  
It's Lion-O! Tug-Mug, he's  
spotted us!

ANGLE ON - TUG-MUG

looking up.

TUG-MUG  
I'll deal with him, S-S-Slithe!  
You just make sure that Thundrillium  
gets to Skytomb!

ANGLE ON - S-S-SLITHE

cracking his whip.

S-S-SLITHE  
Come on! Move it, you slothful  
sluggards -- unless you'd prefer  
the lash, yesssss?

Muttering and complaining, the slaves heave the wagon into the undergrowth.

ANGLE ON - TUG-MUG

waiting, looking up at LION-O.

As THE HOVERCAT approaches, TUG-MUG suddenly tenses his massive leg muscles -- and jumps straight up into the air ... a jump of perhaps fifty feet ... directly into the path of THE HOVERCAT.

CLOSE ON - LION-O

reacting, astonished ...

LION-O

What on Third Earth ... ?

He tries to maneuver THE HOVERCAT to avoid TUG-MUG but he's too late.

TUG-MUG grabs LION-O -- like a footballer's smother tackle -- and smashes him off THE HOVERCAT.

Locked in TUG-MUG's arms, LION-O tumbles through the air, falling ...

THE HOVERCAT spins wildly off to one side ... and crashes into a hill.

S-S-SLITHE, looks back and SEES:

LION-O and TUG-MUG crash to the ground ...

FRAME SHAKES.

S-S-SLITHE grimaces in reaction.

The impact of the fall breaks TUG-MUG's grip on LION-O.

LION-O rolls away -- then springs to his feet, SWORD in hand.

LION-O

(grim)

This may be one on one -- but I  
need help!

He thrusts THE SWORD into the air.

LION-O (contd)

Thunder -- Thunder -- Thunder --  
THUNDERCATS -- HO!

THE SWORD grows and its signal streaks into the air.

ZIP PAN TO:

WILYKIT and WILYKAT SEE the signal.

WILYKIT  
Let's go, Wilykat!

THE SPACEBOARDS zoom toward the signal.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT: CATS' LAIR/PANTHRO WORKSHOP - DAY

PANTHRO, TYGRA and LYNX-O are working together on a vehicle -- THE THUNDERSTRIKE (ThunderStrike). It has a main central section and two side sections (which are, in fact, detachable, so that the vehicle can operate either as one unit or as three.

(NOTE: Each of the two side pods has room for at least one passenger and the central pod has room for three passengers so that, in extremis, THE THUNDERSTRIKE can carry seven people.)

CHEETARA bursts into the room.

CHEETARA  
Lion-O's in trouble! Over at  
Fire Rock Mountain!

PANTHRO  
So ... what are we waiting for?

He turns to LYNX-O.

PANTHRO (contd)  
Looks like The ThunderStrike's  
first test flight will be its  
first combat mission!

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT: NEAR FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN - DAY

LION-O stands, SWORD upraised.

TUG-MUG approaches.

LION-O points THE SWORD at him.

LION-O  
HO!

A laser bolt rips from THE SWORD's tip and flashes toward TUG-MUG.

TUG-MUG bunches his huge leg muscles -- and springs clear.

The bolt blasts a hole in the ground -- where TUG-MUG had been.

LION-O hesitates, frozen momentarily, astonished at TUG-MUG's physical power.

TUG-MUG rips THE SWORD OF OMENS from LION-O's grasp.

TUG-MUG  
(withering)  
So this is the legendary Sword  
of Omens?

With that, he SNAPS it across his knee and LAUGHING SCORNFULLY, he flings the pieces to one side ... and advances toward LION-O.

FADE OUT.

END PART ONE

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



PART TWO

FADE IN:

EXT: NEAR FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN - DAY

NOTE: Existing animation and dialogue is repeated here to begin sequence.

TUG-MUG SNAPS the SWORD OF OMENS across his knee and LAUGHING scornfully, he flings the pieces to one side ... and advances toward LION-O.

NOTE: End existing animation.

ANGLE ON - LION-O

The snapped SWORD OF OMENS to one side, LION-O confronts TUG-MUG.

LION-O  
(in wonder)  
Who are you?

TUG-MUG  
They call me Tug-Mug and I  
am a Luna-tic from The Moons  
of Plun-Darr.  
(he laughs)  
Ours will be a short  
acquaintance ...

WILYKIT (OC)  
Don't count your chickens ...

TUG-MUG whirls at the SOUND of WILYKIT's voice and SEES:

WILYKIT and WILYKAT zooming toward him on their SPACEBOARDS.

WILYKIT (contd)  
Hang tough, Lion-O!

CLOSE ON - WILYKIT

as she takes a pellet from her belt ...

CLOSE ON - WILYKAT

as he takes a pellet from his belt ...

WILYKAT  
Here we come!

WIDER:

as THE SPACEBOARDS zip toward TUG-MUG ...

TWO QUICK CUTS:

as WILYKIT and WILYKAT flip their pellets at TUG-MUG.

WIDER:

as the pellets explode -- producing a brilliant  
varicolored smokescreen which engulfs TUG-MUG.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

LION-O dives to one side and snatches up the pieces of  
THE SWORD OF THUNDERA.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

WILYKIT and WILYKAT skim above the multicolored  
smokescreen, LAUGHING.

WILYKIT  
That fixed him ...

WILYKAT  
... whoever he was --

Their LAUGHTER is cut short as TUG-MUG emerges from  
the top of the smokescreen with a terrifying ROAR --  
and knocks both the THUNDERKITTENS from their boards.

They tumble into the smokescreen (VSFX) ...

ZIP PAN TO:

ANGLE ON - THE THUNDERSTRIKE

streaking through the air.

CLOSE IN TO FIND:

LYNX-O in the central control pod. he has both hands on  
a flat board which is covered in Braille-like bumps.  
This is The Braille Board.

CLOSE ON - HIS FINGERS

playing over the board.

CLOSE ON - LYNX-O

his tufted ears glowing.

LYNX-O  
 (urgent)  
 Panthro! Tygra! Look over to  
 the right ... twenty-three  
 degrees!

CLOSE ON - PANTHRO

in the right hand pod -- reacting to LYNX-O's words ...  
 looking.

PANTHRO  
 I've got it, Lynx-O!

HIS POV:

In the distance -- far below -- the multicolored  
 smokescreen is fading and the tiny figure of LION-O can be  
 seen.

PANTHRO (contd, OC)  
 I guess that Braille Board helps  
 you see better than any of us!

ANGLE ON - PANTHRO

pressing buttons on the control unit in front of him.

PANTHRO (contd)  
 Standby to split!

CLOSE ON - TYGRA

in an identical cockpit to PANTHRO's ...

TYGRA  
 Tygra standing by ...

CLOSE ON - LYNX-O

hands on the Braille board ...

LYNX-O  
 Lynx-O standing by ...

ANGLE ON - THE THUNDERSTRIKE

zooming down toward LION-O.

PANTHRO (OC)  
 SPLIT!

THE THUNDERSTRIKE splits into its three component pods --  
 those containing PANTHRO and TYGRA homing in on the  
 battle scene, while LYNX-O's climbs and circles,  
 observing.

CUT TO:

ON THE GROUND ...

LION-O stoops over WILYKIT, lying on the ground.

LION-O  
Wilykit! Are you OK ...

WILYKIT GROANS ... begins to rise.

ANGLE ON - S-S-SLITHE

now tugging at TUG-MUG and pointing upwards.

S-S-SLITHE  
Thundercats, Tug-Mug -- and  
there'll be more on the way!

PANTHRO's and TYGRA's pods zoom in and laser fire stitches  
holes in the ground around S-S-Slithe and TUG-MUG.

TUG-MUG tries to shake S-S-SLITHE off.

TUG-MUG  
I have no fear of Thundercats,  
S-S-Slithe!

S-S-SLITHE  
Perhaps not, Tug-Mug ... but  
getting the Thundrillium to  
Skytomb is more important  
than fighting ThunderCats ...  
yessssss?

TUG-MUG looks at S-S-SLITHE thoughtfully.

TUG-MUG  
For once, S-S-Slithe, you're  
right!

With that, he grabs S-S-SLITHE and, in two or three  
gigantic leaps, he disappears toward FIRE ROCK  
MOUNTAIN.

ANGLE ON - TYGRA

in his pod -- reacting in amazement.

TYGRA  
Did you see that?

HIS POV - TUG-MUG

bounds away from view.

ANGLE ON - PANTHRO

in his pod, shocked.

PANTHRO

If that's a taste of what we're  
up against, we've got our work  
cut out! Let's link and land!

WIDE ON - LYNX-O'S POD

TYGRA (OC)

You got it!

CLOSE IN

as PANTHRO's and TYGRA's pods fly right up to LYNX-O's  
pod and SNAP on to it.

ON THE GROUND ...

LION-O is helping WILYKAT to his feet -- WILYKIT close  
by. Both THE THUNDERKITTENS are very shaky ...

THE THUNDERSTRIKE lands. PANTHRO, TYGRA and LYNX-O  
disembark and LION-O and THE THUNDERKITTENS close up to  
them.

PANTHRO

Who ...

TYGRA

... or what ...

PANTHRO

... was that?

LION-O

That was Tug-Mug ... from one  
of The Moons of Plun-Darr ...

CLOSE ON - LYNX-O

thoughtful.

LYNX-O

Moons of Plun-Darr ... hmmm ...  
certain of those moons have an  
extraordinarily powerful  
gravitational pull. Any creature  
from such a place would have  
quite exceptional powers here  
on Third Earth.

ANGLE ON - WILYKIT AND WILYKAT

flanking LION-O.

WILYKIT

They can't all be like that, can they?

LION-O

Let's hope not, Wilykit.

He looks across at the THREE ADULT THUNDERCATS.

LION-O

I think we need to get back to the Lair and figure this one out.

CLOSE ON - LYNX-O

grave.

LYNX-O

A wise decision, Lion-O.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: SKYTOMB - NIGHT

Lit by a bright moon, which causes the bizarre landscape of DARKSIDE to cast strange and ominous shadows, SKYTOMB appears to be complete.

It is a huge, dark structure. Around its base are a few working spotlamps.

CLOSE IN TO FIND:

a procession (three) of barrows loaded with THUNDRILLIUM being pushed up a ramp and into SKYTOMB's main entrance. (The first barrow is pushed by a BOLKIN, the second by a WOLLO, the third by a BRUTEMAN.)

LUNA, riding AMOK, TUG-MUG and S-S-SLITHE watch the proceedings.

LUNA

We must be prepared to defend ourselves at any moment!

S-S-SLITHE

Bah! The ThunderCats cannot enter Darkside, Luna! They can't pass Fire Rock Mountain!

TUG-MUG

Besides, ThunderCats are no match  
for the Luna-tics! Why, I snapped  
that cub's sword like a twig.

CLOSE ON - LUNA

furious -- but controlling her anger.

LUNA

Never -- NEVER -- NEVER --  
underestimate an enemy. We must  
be prepared.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: SKYTOMB COMMAND CENTER - NIGHT

THE COMMAND CENTER serves the same function as THE CAT'S  
HEAD CONTROL ROOM and is similarly equipped --  
although the technology is very different, very spacey  
and alien.

Dimly lit by working spots, VULTUREMAN is checking the  
gauges which indicate the THUNDRILLIUM levels.

He is startled by S-S-SLITHE's rude demand:

S-S-SLITHE (OC)

Move it, feather-brain -- our  
friends are in a hurry!

VULTUREMAN speaks into a mike.

VULTUREMAN

Give me a break, S-S-Slithe.

He peers closely at an instrument -- then sits back in  
triumph.

VULTUREMAN (contd)

I've only just filled the  
Thundrillium hoppers!

LUNA (OC)

(soft but very menacing)  
Then power up, Mutant!

VULTUREMAN reacts instantly -- clearly afraid of LUNA.

VULTUREMAN

A-OK to power up, Luna! Standing  
by to --

LUNA (OC)  
Never mind the technical gibberish,  
Vultureman. Do it!

VULTUREMAN hastily throws a switch.

Immensely powerful dynamos begin to HUM.

Lights begin to fade up inside the control room.

VULTUREMAN looks around, a triumphant smile splitting his beak.

CUT TO:

EXT: SKYTOMB - NIGHT

All over SKYTOMB, lights begin to fade up ...

... so that, in a matter of seconds, its entire, astonishing, awesome structure can be seen.

Standing in front of it, S-S-SLITHE, LUNA, AMOK, TUG-MUG, ALURO and RED-EYE look up, impressed.

JACKALMAN and MONKIAN enter FRAME with ALURO and SHIVERS. All look up at the building.

JACKALMAN  
Impressive, huh? You could never  
have done it without the help  
of us Mutants!

SHIVERS turns and gives JACKALMAN a hard look.

SHIVERS  
Luna-tics do not need Mutants,  
cur!

ANGLE ON - A WOLLO AND A BOLKIN

chained to each other, some distance from the main entrance, and looking over at the illuminated SKYTOMB.

WOLLO #2  
Quick! Now's our chance! While  
they're all looking at Skytomb!

They edge back into the shrubbery and then take off fast. No one sees them leave.

DISSOLVE TO:



EXT: CATS' LAIR - MORNING

The sun rises over CATS' LAIR.

There is the SOUND of heavy, rhythmic hammering.

CUT TO:

INT: PANTHRO'S WORKSHOP - MORNING

LION-O watches as BEN-GALI refashions THE SWORD OF OMENS, heating it in a furnace, then laying the red-hot blade on an anvil and hammering it with his miner's pick (from the THUNDRILLIUM MINES).

Then he plunges the sword into a water tank.

The water boils and hisses -- and when BEN-GALI takes THE SWORD from the tank, it gleams.

CLOSE ON - THE EYE

itself, which shimmers.

WIDER:

as BEN-GALI hands THE SWORD to LION-O.

BEN-GALI  
That should do it!

LION-O examines and admires THE SWORD, WHISTLES ...

LION-O  
I don't know how you did it!

BEN-GALI  
A Thunderian blacksmith forged  
that mighty blade, Lion-O. Only  
another smith -- like me -- would  
know the secrets of its alloys.

LION-O points to BEN-GALI's hammer -- now somewhat brighter and more mystical in appearance than it was in the Thundrillium mines.

LION-O  
It's my guess there are some  
secrets in that hammer, too!

SNARF comes bounding into the room.

SNARF  
Lion-O! Quick! Come quickly!

He runs out of the room, followed by LION-O and BEN-GALI.

CUT TO:

EXT: CATS' LAIR - DAY

THE THUNDERTANK ROARS up to THE LAIR as LION-O, SNARF and BEN-GALI run down the front steps.

When TANK and CATS meet, CHEETARA and PUMYRA leap from THE THUNDERTANK, and then help THE WOLLO and THE BOLKIN (who escaped from THE MUTANTS and THE LUNA-TICS) to dismount.

CHEETARA

We've discovered what The Mutants  
and the Luna-tics are up to,  
Lion-O!

PUMYRA

These two brave souls escaped  
from them! They've got quite a  
tale to tell!

WIPE TO:

INT: CATS' LAIR COUNCIL ROOM - DAY

SNARF is at the window. LION-O, LYNX-O, PANTHRO, CHEETARA, PUMYRA and BEN-GALI are at the table -- BEN-GALI and PANTHRO standing behind the BOLKIN and the WOLLO, who have places at the table.

WOLLO

They call it Skytomb, Thundercats --  
and it is a fortress just as big  
and powerful as your Cats' Lair!

PANTHRO

But not even Cats' Lair uses  
the quantities of Thundrillium  
those blasted Luna-tics have  
stolen!

LION-O

You're right, Panthro. If we  
could only find a way to bypass  
Fire Rock Mountain, we'd stand  
a chance of finding out what  
this new evil alliance is all  
about.

THE BOLKIN looks around the table, frowning.

BOLKIN

But there is a way past Fire Rock Mountain ...

LION-O/PANTHRO/CHEETARA/PUMYRA/  
BEN-GALI/SNARF/LYNX-O

(together)

There is?!

SNARF bounds across from the window.

BOLKIN

Sure! I thought everyone knew that. Well ... it's a legend, really ... They say there's a canyon that leads directly into the Darkside.

THE THUNDERCATS react, enthused.

WOLLO

It starts in The Forest of Mists!

CLOSE ON - PANTHRO

whose expression switches from pleasure to dejection.

PANTHRO

Huh! Much use that is. No one's ever found a way of navigating through that stuff ...

CLOSE ON - LYNX-O

thoughtful.

LYNX-O

Perhaps I could ...

THE THUNDERCATS turn to him.

LYNX-O (contd)

Since my blindness, I have had to learn many new ways and develop other senses ... The Forest of Mists deprives you and our vehicles of sight ... of radar ... but it deprives me of nothing. I might be able to guide you through it.

PANTHRO's face lights up.

PANTHRO  
Well ... if we're going to do it  
-- let's do it!

THE THUNDERCATS give a clenched fist salute.

THUNDERCATS  
THUNDERCATS -- HO!

They run from the room.

CUT TO:

EXT: CATS' LAIR - DAY

FROM A FULL SHOT OF THE LAIR, CLOSE IN:

to the CAT'S PAW FELINE HANGAR ...

The paw rises TO REVEAL THE THUNDERSTRIKE ...

THE THUNDERSTRIKE's engines ROAR.

THE THUNDERSTRIKE streaks out and climbs steeply.

TRACK:

THE THUNDERSTRIKE as it flashes across the surface of  
THIRD EARTH.

INT: THUNDERSTRIKE - DAY

IN THE CENTRAL POD:

LYNX-O's hands are on the Braille Board, feeling the  
impulses which THE THUNDERSTRIKE's sensors feed him.

LYNX-O  
Left fifteen degrees ...

IN THE RIGHT HAND POD:

PANTHRO operates the steering control. THE BOLKIN sits  
behind (or beside) him.

PANTHRO  
Left fifteen degrees it is,  
Lynx-O.

IN THE LEFT HAND POD:

LION-O speaks into his communication mike (THE WOLLO  
behind or beside him).

LION-O  
How far to go, Lynx-O?

IN THE CENTRAL POD:

LYNX-O's hands play over The Braille Board (CLOSEUP).

PULL BACK TO BUST SHOT OF LYNX-O as he speaks.

LYNX-O  
We should be on the edge of  
The Forest of Mists any moment  
now!

CUT TO:

EXT: FOREST OF MISTS - DAY

THE FOREST OF MISTS forms a sinister barrier between  
THIRD EARTH's regular countryside and THE DARKSIDE.

It stretches from ground level right up into the  
stratosphere. It is not possible to fly over it.

It is not so much a forest of trees as of bizarre,  
gigantic, tree-like rock formations -- similar to  
DARKSIDE itself -- but monochromatic and covered in  
dense, swirling mists.

The mass of the forest is impenetrable but there is a  
tortuous pass that leads through it -- sometimes a  
winding, steep-sided canyon and sometimes a constricted  
tunnel only just wide enough for THE THUNDERSTRIKE to  
pass through.

ESTABLISH - THIS GLOOMY PLACE

The approaching ROAR of THE THUNDERSTRIKE is heard ...

THE THUNDERSTRIKE enters FRAME.

TRACK THE THUNDERSTRIKE as it flies parallel to the  
edge of the forest.

IN THE CENTRAL POD:

LYNX-O feels The Braille Board.

LYNX-O  
No sign of the canyon opening,  
Wollo!

IN THE LEFT POD:

THE WOLLO cranes to see out.

WOLLO  
It must be there, Lynx-O!

LION-O  
You said it was a legend ...  
perhaps that's all it is ...

IN THE RIGHT POD:

THE BOLKIN also strains to see into THE FOREST OF MISTS.

BOLKIN  
No -- it must be there.

HIS POV:

The swirling, evil mists -- which part occasionally to reveal the bizarre rock formations -- an impenetrable thicket which reaches up into the atmosphere -- impossible to fly over.

BOLKIN (contd OC)  
We have to find it.

A brief moment as the imposing scenery flashes by ...

LYNX-O (OC)  
I have it!

IN THE CENTRAL POD:

LYNX-O hands work The Braille Board -- his expression is eager ...

LYNX-O  
Elevate thirty degrees fifteen minutes!

ANGLE ON - THE THUNDERSTRIKE

as it climbs sharply ...

IN THE RIGHT POD:

PANTHRO is peering into THE FOREST OF MISTS. Suddenly, he reacts.

PANTHRO  
I see it!

HIS POV:

The swirling mists suddenly part -- TO REVEAL an opening in the cliff-like edge of the forest: an opening only a couple of inches wider than THE THUNDERSTRIKE and ringed with fearsome jagged spikes.

PANTHRO  
Pull up! It's too narrow!

IN THE CENTRAL POD:

LYNX-O is concentrating grimly.

LYNX-O  
No, Panthro! We have several  
inches to spare ...

IN THE LEFT POD:

THE WOLLO squeezes his eyes tightly shut.

LYNX-O (contd, OC)  
... and I have the controls.

IN THE CENTRAL POD:

LYNX-O tilts The Braille Board sharply.

LYNX-O (contd)  
WE'RE GOING IN!

ANGLE ON - THE THUNDERSTRIKE

as it makes a spectacular, looping barrel roll -- then  
dives straight at the canyon opening -- now covered  
once more with mist.

Exactly at the moment THE THUNDERSTRIKE hits the mist,  
the mist parts and THE THUNDERSTRIKE disappears into the  
jagged opening, the SOUND of its engines suddenly  
BOOMING hollowly.

IN THE LEFT POD:

LION-O and THE WOLLO are in total darkness -- their  
faces only illuminated by the glow of the instrument  
panel. Flashes of weird light zip by to indicate the  
speed of THE THUNDERSTRIKE's passage through the  
canyon.

THE WOLLO keeps shutting his eyes and wincing. LION-O  
turns, reaches out and touches his shoulder.

LION-O  
Relax, Wollo ... we're in the  
hands of a master ...

THE WOLLO opens his eyes -- then reacts in total horror:

WOLLO  
R-r-relax!??

LION-O spins around to SEE:

There is a sudden flash of light -- which illuminates a massive, craggy cliff which, it seems, must smash into THE THUNDERSTRIKE.

Even LION-O is shocked -- rigid in his seat.

IN THE CENTRAL POD:

LYNX-O tilts The Braille Board violently.

ANGLE ON - THE THUNDERSTRIKE

as it stands on its tail and climbs.

Its belly strikes the cliff a glancing blow.

FRAME SHAKES.

Sparks fly.

But THE THUNDERSTRIKE is clear.

IN THE LEFT POD:

PANTHRO grins fiercely.

PANTHRO  
Way to go, Lynx-O!

IN THE CENTRAL POD:

LYNX-O, hands on his board ...

LYNX-O  
(mutters)  
Closer than I would like ...

FOLLOW:

THE THUNDERSTRIKE as it twists and turns, climbs and dives, rolls and loops -- narrowly missing the potentially lethal spikes, cliffs and boulders which form THIRD EARTH's most difficult obstacle course.

CUT TO:

EXT: FORESTS OF MISTS/DARKSIDE - DAY

ESTABLISH - THE DARKSIDE

side of THE FOREST OF MISTS ...



... as THE THUNDERSTRIKE suddenly bursts free -- stands on its tail and climbs vertically, triumphant ...

THUNDERCATS/WOLLO/BOLKIN

(ad lib)

Hoooo-eeeeee! Wow! Holy ThunDERa!  
What a ride! Etc.

IN THE LEFT POD:

LION-O, jubilant, turns to THE WOLLO.

LION-O

Where to, friend?

THE WOLLO looks around -- then points:

WOLLO

Over there, Lion-O ...

THEIR POV:

The three volcanic peaks where THE LUNA-TICS and SKYTOMB were originally buried in lava -- but this view is from behind the peaks.

WOLLO (contd)

Skytomb's behind those three peaks.

IN THE RIGHT POD:

PANTHRO looks out and SEES the peaks.

PANTHRO

I've got it. We'll go in fast  
with all the cameras on ...  
see what we can see!

He flicks a row of switches.

ANGLE ON - THE NOSE OF PANTHRO'S POD

Panels slide open to reveal camera lenses.

FOLLOW THE THUNDERSTRIKE as it streaks toward the volcanic peaks -- then curves around behind them and out of sight.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

to find THE THUNDERSTRIKE screaming around the corner of the volcanic peaks ... headed for SKYTOMB ...

... but there is nothing there!

IN THE RIGHT POD:

THE BOLKIN reacts, astonished.

BOLKIN  
But it was there! Right there!

IN THE LEFT POD:

THE WOLLO is equally devastated.

WOLLO  
I swear to you, Lion-O!  
Skytomb was there!

ANGLE ON - LION-O

grim ...

LION-O  
Take her down, Panthro ...  
We'll have a look around.

ANGLE ON - THE THUNDERSTRIKE

as it touches down very near Skytomb's last location.

THE THUNDERCATS, THE WOLLO and THE BOLKIN climb out of the vehicle and stare at the space where SKYTOMB had been.

WOLLO  
It was here, Lion-O, you must  
believe me ...

PANTHRO moves forward, kneels, begins to examine the ground.

WOLLO (contd OC)  
Wollo's do not lie ...

ANGLE ON - THE BOLKIN

indignant.

BOLKIN  
Neither do Bolkins!

PANTHRO (OC)  
Lion-O!

PANTHRO beckons LION-O to him.

PANTHRO (contd)  
Over here!

LION-O, LYNX-O and THE WOLLO and THE BOLKIN move over.  
PANTHRO holds up blackened rocks and earth.

PANTHRO  
The ground is charred!

LION-O  
That means ...

LYNX-O  
Yes, Lion-O ... Skytomb is not  
a fixed fortress ...

PANTHRO  
The blasted thing's mobile!

LION-O  
The Luna-tics can move anywhere ...  
terrorize and plunder wherever  
they want to. THERE IS NO SAFE  
PLACE ON THIRD EARTH!

FADE OUT.

END PART TWO

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

## THUNDERCATS

### TEASER COMING ATTRACTIONS OF EPISODE #73

#### SEQUENCES FROM EP # 73

#### NARRATION & DIALOGUE

FADE IN:

1. LION-O, TYGRA and THE BERBILS plan THE TOWER OF OMENS.

In the next episode of THUNDERCATS, LION-O plans ...

2. CLOSE UP - THE TOWER's plans.

... THE TOWER OF OMENS to guard THIRD EARTH from THE LUNA-TICS and their terrible SKYTOMB ...

3. ANGLE ON - MA-MUTT THE BERBIL, whose eyes flare red. He moves away from the group and runs into the undergrowth.

But MA-MUTT, disguised as a BERBIL, spies on the plan and tells MUMM-RA!

4. MUMM-RA rants and raves before MA-MUTT.

MUMM-RA  
"A TOWER OF OMENS! We must destroy it before they build it, Ma-Mutt!"

5. THE LUNA-TANK emerges from SKYTOMB and bombards THE TOWER OF OMENS.

NARRATOR  
On Mumm-Ra's orders, the Luna-tics ride their terrible Luna-Tank to attack THE TOWER OF OMENS!

6. THE LUNA-TANK's second fireball heads directly toward CAMERA, finally exploding and FLARING THE SCREEN OUT.

Will THE THUNDERCATS survive this savage assault?

MUSIC UP AND OUT.

FADE OUT.

### END COMING ATTRACTIONS

TIME: \_\_\_\_\_ :30



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