



VISIONARIES

FERYL STEPS OUT

(script)

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FERYL STEPS OUT

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

LOW ANGLE - SKY WITH DRAMATIC CLOUDS - MASTS AND BROADSAILS

MOVE INTO FRAME; PIRATES in colorful garb cling to the rigging. In the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND stands a PIRATE CAPTAIN with a plumed hat. All of them scan the horizon.

PIRATE CAPTAIN  
(sees something; points)  
Avast, me hearties! A village!

THE VILLAGE - THE PIRATES' POV

Round grey stone huts with thatch roofs; various VILLAGERS doing their chores. The village is miles from any ocean.

PAST PIRATE CAPTAIN TO PIRATES IN RIGGING

He turns and shouts to them. PAN UP as they scurry aloft.

PIRATE CAPTAIN  
Hoist the mains'l!

The pirates drop a sail with a skull and crossbones on it.

A QUICK CUT - IN THE VILLAGE - THREE SHEPHERD GIRLS

drive sheep to the fields; they are young and beautiful  
NOTE: Build the tempo of the following shots.

A QUICK CUT - THE PIRATES

shimmy down ropes and rigging to the deck, eager to attack.

A QUICK CUT - IN THE VILLAGE - A MOTHER AND HER SON

She is WASHING his hair in a tub; he doesn't like it

A QUICK CUT - THE PIRATES' CATAPULT - THREE PIRATES

CRANK back the winch that cocks this weapon.

PIRATES  
(heavy STRAIN)

A QUICK CUT - IN THE VILLAGE - IN A HUT - A BLIND WEAVER

deftly runs the shuttlecock through his loom.

A QUICK CUT - LOW ANGLE - THE PIRATE CAPTAIN

leans over the railing, grinning in evil anticipation.

PAST THREE SHEPHERD GIRLS TO A SMALL HILLOCK

They drive their sheep along. Suddenly the pirate masts rise over the hillock, towering above them. The sheep BLEAT and scatter in fear. The girls clutch each other anxiously. The pirate vessel comes over the hillock and we see it's a WIND WAGON, a cross between a frigate and a covered wagon. The girls BOLT O.S. as the wind wagon ROLLS OVER CAMERA.

PIRATES  
(bloodthirsty WALLA)

Plunder the village! Take it all  
Ransack everything! Aaarr!

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SHEPHERD GIRLS  
(panic SCREAMS)

IN THE VILLAGE - THE MOTHER AND CHILD

look O.S. in alarm, and DASH O.S. as the wind wagon's mighty wheels RUMBLE THROUGH FRAME, CRUSHING the tub of water.

MOTHER  
(alarmed GASP!)

PULL BACK as pirates leap off to CRASH through thatch roofs.

PIRATE CAPTAIN  
Arrr. Booty!

IN THE WEAVER'S HUT - THE BLIND WEAVER

reacts with alarm even though he can't see anything as a pirate CRASHES through the roof and WRECKS his loom.

A QUICK CUT - DRAMATIC DUTCH TILT - THE PIRATE CAPTAIN

PIRATE CAPTAIN

Drop anchor!

LOW ANGLE - STERN OF THE WIND WAGON - A MASSIVE IRON ANCHOR

that looks like a vulture's foot SLAMS into the ground in the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND, its chain CLANKING out.

A QUICK CUT - THE WIND WAGON

hits the end of the chain with a WHUMP!

PIRATE CAPTAIN

Get `em, mateys!

IN THE VILLAGE - TERRIFIED VILLAGERS

run hither, thither, and yon, chased by angry pirates.

PIRATES

(looting WALLA)

Loot the houses. Grab anything valuable.  
Seize that. (etc)

VILLAGERS

(panic WALLA)

Look out! Run for it!  
Please don't! Help! (etc)

A QUICK CUT - ONE PIRATE

TORCHES a thatch roof.

A QUICK CUT - ANOTHER PIRATE

snatches a leg of mutton of a roasting spit and bites it.

A QUICK CUT - A THIRD PIRATE

grabs a terrified BLEATING baby lamb by one leg.

THIRD PIRATE

(evil LAUGH)

The shepherd girls DASH INTO FRAME and BEAT his shoulders

SHEPHERD GIRLS

(AD LIB: Stop that!  
Let go! etc)

THIRD PIRATE

Ow! Ouchie! Stop!

The pirate captain STEPS INTO FRAME in IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND

PIRATE CAPTAIN

well, well...

The three shepherd girls whirl in alarm.

PAST THE SHEPHERD GIRLS TO THE PIRATE CAPTAIN

They cower in fright as he steps up with an evil leer.

PIRATE CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Three little lambs who have gone  
astray!

KA-WHAM! A dazzling bolt of magical energy ZAPS THROUGH  
FRAME so close to the pirate captain's head it sets his hat  
afire. He doesn't notice this. He DOES notice --

THE CAPTURECHARIOT - FERYL AND LEORIC

RUSH STRAIGHT AT CAMERA. Feryl drives while Leoric stands  
in a rear turret.

LEORIC

(shouting; a challenge)

We have a special on MANNERS today

HIGH ANGLE - THE PIRATE AND THE SHEPHERDS

The girls BOLT O.S. for safety. The CaptureChariot ZIPS  
THROUGH FRAME. Leoric leaps off feet first to SMASH right  
into the pirate captain's face and literally BOOT him O.S.

LEORIC (CONT'D)

- all you can EAT!

CLOSE ON FERYL IN THE CAPTURECHARIOT

He sees some pirates ahead of him and smiles

FERYL

(calling to Leoric)

take care of THIS batch!

DRAMATIC LOW ANGLE - PAST CAPTURECHARIOT TO PIRATES

standing together in a bunch. The capture jaws swing open  
as the Capture Chariot RUSHES towards them.

HIGH ANGLE - THE PIRATES AND THE CAPTURECHARIOT

At the last second the pirates scatter in every which direction, revealing they were standing before the village well. The CaptureChariot CRASHES into the well with terrific force.

FERYL

is SLAMMED forward by the impact. He tries to reverse the CaptureChariot but for all its GROANING it doesn't move. PAN DOWN to the capture jaws; they are bent around the well

FERYL  
Oh, no! Jammed!

PAST FERYL TO THE PIRATES

He looks up in dismay as the pirates close in on him. They jump atop him and start PUNCHING.

PIRATES  
(angry fight WALLA)

FERYL  
(GRUNTS under impact)

PAST LEORIC TO PIRATE CAPTAIN

MOVE IN on the pirate captain -- minus his hat and with a bloody nose -- as he rises from his knees to his feet.

LEORIC  
I can't tell you how happy I am to see you don't know when to quit!

THE PIRATE CAPTAIN - LEORIC

CRACKS his whip at him but the pirate lets it LASH around his forearm then SLICES it with his cutlass.

PIRATE CAPTAIN  
(angry SNARL)

He advances on Leoric, holding his cutlass before him.

PIRATE CAPTAIN  
Prepare to perish!

LEORIC  
(genuinely amused)  
By the likes of you?

LEORIC - THE PIRATE CAPTAIN'S CUTLASS

almost touches his chest plate when suddenly Leoric's LION

TOTEM leaps out with a ROAR!

THE PIRATE CAPTAIN

is alarmed as the lion totem KNOCKS him down

THE THREE SHEPHERD GIRLS

are amused by this.

SHEPHERD GRILS  
(GIGGLE)

THE PIRATE CAPTAIN - THE LION TOTEM

has him by the seat of his pants and is SHAKING him roughly.

PIRATE CAPTAIN  
(terrified SCREAMS)

The Lion totem SLINGS the pirate captain O.S., RIPPING his trousers as he does. MOVE IN as the lion totem sees Feryl being beaten up O.S. and ROARS then LEAPS O.S.

THE CAPTURECHARIOT - THE PIRATES

stop PUNCHING Feryl when the lion totem LEAPS INTO FRAME and lands in one of the rear pods and ROARS, then becomes Leoric

PIRATES  
(frightened YELLS)

Flee! To the ship! Head down wind mates! (etc)  
LOW ANGLE - PAST FERYL TO LEORIC

Feryl looks a little punchy but is otherwise okay.

LEORIC  
Feryl Are you alright?

FERYL  
Yeah...sure...don't let em get away

Leoric WHOOSHES off in the pod.

THE PIRATES' WIND WAGON - THE PIRATE CAPTAIN

leads his men up a rope ladder. The pirate captain is now reduced to bright red longjohns

PIRATES  
(frightened WALLA)

Hurry! Don't let the lion get me!  
Climb faster! (etc)

WIDER ANGLE - THE WIND WAGON - LEORIC'S POD

WHOOSHES PAST CAMERA and the magical hand ZAPS the side of the wind wagon with a magical fireball. The side of the wind wagon EXPLODES

and the vehicle TOPPLES TOWARDS CAMERA, scattering pirates in all directions.

PIRATES  
(SCREAM in fear)

HIGH ANGLE - THE PIRATE CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN

run off into the distance. Leoric returns to the Capture Chariot.

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HIGH ANGLE - THE CAPTURECHARIOT - LEORIC

lands on the back of the vehicle. Feryl is sitting on the edge of the cockpit, holding his bruised head.

LEORIC AND THE SHEPHERD GIRLS

They crowd up around him, jumping up and down with excitement. Leoric tries to look noble about all this.

SHEPHERD GIRLS  
(AD LIB: . You're great!  
You're wonderful! etc)

HIGH ANGLE - PAST FERYL TO LEORIC AND GIRLS

Other villagers RUSH INTO FRAME to congratulate Leoric.

VILLAGERS  
(grateful WALLA)  
Thank you! You saved my baby! We're so lucky! And grateful! (etc)

Feryl turns away from Leoric.

FERYL  
(sotto voce)  
Leoric's a hero...and I'm just a dolt!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LEORIC'S CASTLE ARMORY - A FLIGHT OF STAIRS

PAN with Feryl, GALADRIA, and ARZON as they walk down the winding stone steps to the armory. Weapons are everywhere.

GALADRIA  
Feryl, reconsider! I beg you.

FERYL



shakes his head

FERYL

I am...I am too much of a liability.  
It's better I leave the Spectral  
Knights than endanger them.

HIGH ANGLE - THE CAPTURECHARIOT - FERYL

climbs in the driver's seat.

ARZON

But what will we tell Leoric?

FERYL

Tell him...tell him I did what I felt  
was right.

PAST FERYL TO GLADARIA AND ARZON

He turns from them, a tear in his eye.

FERYL (CONT'D)

Farewell. It's been nice knowing  
you.

He ROARS OFF. MOVE IN on Galadria and Arzon watching him  
part with dismay.

LEORIC (O.S.)

Where's Feryl going?

PAST LEORIC TO GALADRIAN AND ARZON - THE CAPTURECHARIOT

WHOOSHES off towards a porticulus in the BACKGROUND that  
SLIDES open to let it leave. Galadria and Arzon whirl in  
surprise to face Leoric. They look at each other nervously.

GALADRIA

Well, it's kind of hard to explain...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DARKSTORM'S CASTLE - THE THRONEROOM

It is a dark and stormy night. DARKSTORM sits on his  
throne. MORTDREDD stands nearby. Before them is a SPY.

DARKSTORM

Feryl has left Leoric's service? You  
are certain of this?

THE SPY

a buxom young woman in a peasant dress, smiles slyly

SPY

As certain as I am standing here,  
Lord Darkstorm.

DARKSTORM AND MORTDREDD

As the spy speaks, Darkstorm turns and smiles at Mortdredd.

SPY (CONT'D)

I saw him at the Sign of the Ram just  
outside the city of New Valarak.  
He seemed quite despondent.

DARKSTORM

Know what this means, Mortdredd?

MORTDREDD

We can SLAY Feryl!

DARKSTORM

Better still, we can RECRUIT him!

MOVE IN on Mortdredd's puzzled expression and

CUT TO:

INT. SIGN OF THE RAM INN - LATE NIGHT - THE INNKEEPER

a big fat man with a handlebar mustache, leans on a counter  
and yawns. He has great difficulty fighting off sleep.

INNKEEPER

(YAWN)

Come, friend. It's late!  
Call it a night and go to bed!

PAN OVER to the main dining room of the inn. It is empty,  
chairs stacked on tables, save for Feryl. Feryl sits at a  
table with a mug of cold coffee before him. The fireplace  
has died to mere embers, giving the scene a muted rosy look

FERYL

'Tis true I am tired. But I am the kind  
that never knows sleep.

The door CRASHES open O.S. and we ZIP PAN to Darkstorm and  
Mortdredd standing in the doorway backlit by LIGHTNING.

HIGH ANGLE - OVER DARKSTORM'S SHOULDER TO FERYL

He steps up to the table. Feryl glares at him.

DARKSTORM  
hear you left Leoric.

PAST FERYL TO DARKSTORM AND MORTDREDD

Mortdredd stands obediently behind his master.

DARKSTORM (CONT'D)  
I can make it worth your while --  
WELL worth your while -- to join my  
Darkling Lords.

FERYL  
You want me to sell out Leoric!  
Never!

CLOSE ON FERYL'S HAND

Darkstorm suddenly reaches forward and grabs Feryl's hand

DARKSTORM  
If you don't join us WILLINGLY, I'll -

UNDER THE TABLE - FERYL

coils his legs back to flip the table over

FERYL  
First you have to capture me!

PAST DARKSTORM AND MORTDREDD TO FERYL

KA-WHAM! The table comes flying up in their faces

THE INNKEEPER

reacts in dismay.

INNKEEPER  
Oh, no! Not again!

He ducks behind the counter as a chair WHISTLES THROUGH  
FRAME and SHATTERS against the wall.

HIGH ANGLE - FERYL, DARKSTORM, AND MORTDREDD

are PUNCHING each other silly among the ruins of several  
chairs and tables. Darkstorm has been knocked on his knees.  
Feryl SMACKS Mortdredd again and again.

CLOSE ON MORTDREDD

He draws up his power staff.

DARKSTORM

(enraged)

By what creeps, what crawls, by what does not,  
let all that grows recede and rot!

MOVE IN on the power staff as the power of decay comes  
SHRIEKING out of it.

FERYL AND MORTDREDD

Mortdredd is stunned and punchy. Feryl is about to smack  
him again when he sees the decay bat FLAPPING towards him.

FERYL

(alarmed GASP!

He flings Mortdredd aside and the magic wolf totem leaps  
from his chest just as the decay bat FLAPS THROUGH FRAME.

ON THE FLOOR - THE WOLF TOTEM

snakes quickly through the legs of several tables as  
Darkstorm flings them aside. The bat FLAPS after him

DARKSTORM

Get him! Decay him!! Make him mine!

AN OPEN WINDOW - THE WOLF TOTEM

leaps out, followed by the SHRIEKING, FLAPPING bat.

PAST THE CAPTURECHARIOT TO INN - THE WOLF TOTEM

dashes TOWARDS CAMERA chased by the FLAPPING bat. It leaps  
into the rear pod on the CaptureChariot in the IMMEDIATE  
FOREGROUND. As it does it chages back into Feryl and WHIRRS  
the pod around.

THE DECAY BAT

FLAPS up to the CaptureChariot but Feryl activates the magical  
hand and ZAPS the bat to atoms with a fireball.

IN THE WINDOW LOOKING OUT - DARKSTORM AND MORTDREDD

see this and are not happy.

DARKSTORM

To the Skyclaw!

They leap out the window.

PAST CAPTURECHARIOT TO SKYCLAW - DARKSTORM AND MORTDREDD

leap in the vehicles and WHOOSH OFF into the distant storm.

PAN ALONG as Feryl tracks them, The magical hand continuing to hurl fireballs but missing.

PAST CAPTURECHARIOT TO INN - FERYL

climbs out, shaking his fist at the fleeing villains

FERYL

(shouting)

Though I serve Leoric no more, I  
won't betray him! I have my honor!

INNKEEPER (O.S.)

Ahem!

PULL BACK SLIGHTLY to show the innkeeper standing at the door of his inn with a tally book in his hand. There is a lot of damage evident in the doorway behind him.

INNKEEPER (CONT'D)

I'm glad to hear that. A man of  
honor pays his bills!

CLOSE ON FERYL

doing a slow burn

MATCH CUT TO:

IN THE SKYCLAW - CLOSE ON DARKSTORM

also doing a slow burn. PULL BACK to include Mortdredd

MORTDREDD

He is a fool to turn you down.

(no response)

Shall we return to the castle, eh?

DARKSTORM

No. Take me to Cravex.

DRAMATIC LOW ANGLE - THE STORMY NIGHT - THE SKYCLAW

zig-zags through the fierce LIGHTNING bolts.

DARKSTORM (CONT'D, V.O.)

Feryl can STILL be of use to me.

After all, what would frighten Leoric  
more than losing a friend?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LEORIC'S CASTLE - SOMETIME LATER - DARKSTORM AND CRAVEX

lurk in the shadows near one of the walls. PAN UP SHARPLY  
to show a tower reaching high overhead. A LIGHTNING bolt  
shows there is a darkened window at the very top.

DARKSTORM  
That is Leoric's chamber.

CLOSER ON DARKSTORM AND CRAVEX

DARKSTORM (CONT'D)  
Can your power of fear draw him out?

Cravex looks insulted and points a finger at Darkstorm.

CRAVEX  
Never doubt my abilities, Darkstorm  
-- NEVER! O mist-filled pits, dark, dank,  
unclear, touch all before me with frost-fingered fear!

And with that he summons forth the power of fear. PAN UP  
with the insect-like creature as it crawls up the tower.

INT. LEORIC'S SLEEPING CHAMBER - LEORIC

sleeps fitfully on his bed. PULL BACK to show a large glass  
window. The insect of fear crawls up to this window.

CLOSE ON THE WINDOW - THE INSECT OF FEAR

uses its sharp claws to CUT a hole in the glass.

LEORIC

sleeps while the insect flies up and lands on his arm. MOVE  
IN as it stings him then fades from view.

CLOSE ON LEORIC

tossing and turning.

LEORIC  
(AD LIB: Nightmare  
GROANS)

SUPERIMPOSE:

INT. DARKSTORM'S DUNGEON - FERYL

swings by his heels over a pit of GNASHING alligators

FERYL  
(reverb SCREAMS of fear)

Drop the SUPERIMPOSITION as Leoric sits bolt upright in bed.

LEORIC  
Feryl Noooo! Darkstorm has him!

HIGH ANGLE - LEORIC'S COURTYARD

Suddenly Leoric carrying his power staff DASHES out into the courtyard, still pulling on his armor, sends a guard sprawling, then leaps on a horse.

DRAMATIC LOW ANGLE - STORMY SKY - THE HORSE

WHINNIES in fear. PULL BACK to show Leoric

LEORIC  
Quickly! I must save Feryl!

PULL BACK and PAN with them as they GALLOP out the gate.

OUTSIDE THE CASTLE - LEORIC

GALLOPS hell-bent-for-leather on his horse. MOVE IN as he GASPS in alarm and reins back.

LEORIC  
(GASP!)

IN THE ROAD AHEAD - A TREE

a LIGHTNING bolt reveals a figure hanging by its arms from the tree. It certainly looks like Feryl. Leoric GALLOPS INTO FRAME and dismounts.

LEORIC  
Feryl

CLOSE ON "FERYL" - LEORIC

rushes up to free him.

LEORIC (CONT'D)  
What have they done, old friend?

There's another bolt of LIGHTNING and we see it's not Feryl but VIRULINA in disguise. She smiles evilly at him.

VIRULINA  
Surprise!

WIDER ON THE TREE - VIRULINA

swings her legs and BOOTS Leoric O.S

LEORIC

SQUISHES into the mud. Several boots belonging to Mortdredd, Darkstorm, and Cravex ENTER FRAME to stand around him.

DRAMATIC LOW ANGLE - LEORIC'S POV - THE THREE DARKLING LORDS

leer down at him. Cravex bends over TOWARDS CAMERA

CRAVEX

See, Darkstorm? I told you it would  
-- OOF!

The last is punctuated by Leoric BOOTING him in the face.

LEORIC AND THE DARKLING LORDS - CRAVEX

staggers O.S. while Leoric does a Russ Tamblin flip (start flat on your back but kick out and land on your feet) and LASHES at Mortdredd's ankles with his whip. Mortdredd goes down with a SQUISH in the mud.

DARKSTORM

whips out his S-bladed weapon and begins WHIRRING it.

PAST LEORIC TO DARKSTORM

Leoric whirls to face him and LASHES out.

DARKSTORM - LEORIC'S WHIP

LASHES the WHIRRING weapon and TANGLES it up. MOVE IN SLIGHTLY on his dismayed reaction as Leoric YANKS it O.S.

DARKSTORM

That wasn't supposed to happen!

LOW ANGLE - LEORIC

tosses the whip and S-bladed weapon away

LEORIC

(heavy on the menace)  
A LOT of things aren't supposed to  
happen!

And with that the lion totem LEAPS out of his chest.



DARKSTORM

sees the lion totem coming, reacts in fear, and emits the scary mollusk totem.

DARKSTORM  
(terrified REACTION)

The lion totem lands on the shell of the scary mollusk totem and CLAWS and SNAPS at it, SNARLING ferociously.

PAST LION AND SCARY MOLLUSK TOTEMS TO CRAVEX

MOVE IN SLIGHTLY as he rises out of the mud. He emits the phylot totem.

CLOSE ON THE LION TOTEM - THE PHYLOT TOTEM

SWOOPS INTO FRAME and scoops the lion totem up, carrying it OFF FRAME. The lion totem ROARS. The scary mollusk totem becomes Darkstom again.

DARKSTORM  
(calling up)  
Quick! To the Dagger Assault!

HIDDEN IN A GULLEY - THE DAGGER ASSAULT - REEKON

stands by the magical dungeon as the phylot FLAPS up from the BACKGROUND, still carrying the struggling and ROARING lion totem.

REEKON  
Hurry up before he breaks free!

HIGH ANGLE - THE MAGICAL DUNGEON - THE PHYLOT

SWOOPS INTO FRAME and hurls the lion totem into the dungeon. MOVE IN SLIGHTLY as Reekon SLAMS the lid and ACTIVATES it.

CLOSER ON THE DUNGEON - THE LION TOTEM

struggles and ROARS fiercely, but it's no use. Gradually the lion totem becomes Leoric. He POUNDS angrily on the door of the dungeon in vain. The lion totem on his chest fades away!

PAST LEORIC THROUGH DOOR TO DARKLING LORDS

Darkstorm, Mortdredd, Cravex, and Virulina all step up to join Reekon in gloating over Leoric.

DARKSTORM  
Behold, Darkling Lords! The mighty

Leoric

CLOSE ON LEORIC

scowling and POUNDING on the dungeon door. We can see the Darkling Lords' reflections on the glass.

DARKSTORM (CONT'D)  
our prisoner! and his magic is mine!

DARKLING LORDS  
All hail Darkstorm! (cheer)

FADE OUT:

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT - THE CAPTURECHARIOT

PURRS along this deserted road.

INT. CAPTURECHARIOT - OVER FERYL'S SHOULDER TO CONTROL PANEL

A screen on the panel BEEPS softly indicating there's something behind him. He looks over his shoulder in alarm.

FERYL  
(grunt)  
I'm being followed!

A COPSE OF TREES - THE CAPTURECHARIOT

pulls into the trees and shuts off all its running lights.  
HOLD A BEAT, then the Dagger Assault ROARS THROUGH FRAME.

CLOSE ON FERYL

He reacts in alarm when he sees

A QUICK CUT - FERYL'S POV - LEORIC

struggles in the Dagger Assault's magical dungeon.

CLOSE ON FERYL

He leaps into a rear pod to fly after the Dagger Assault.

FERYL  
They have Leoric!

THE REAR OF THE DAGGER ASSAULT - FERYL

FLYS INTO FRAME on the pod. He jumps from the pod to the rear of the Dagger Assault, nearly misses, but grabs hold of the edge. He's dragged along but manages to pull himself aboard. The pod falls away into the road.

PAST DARKSTORM AND VIRULINA TO FERYL

Feryl lurks behind them as Darkstorm admires Leoric's power staff.

DARKSTORM

One nice thing about do-gooders like Leoric -- they are SO predictable.

VIRULINA

He should have consulted his power staff first. I would never try to rescue one of my friends.

DARKSTORM

(drily)

That, my dear, is why you HAVE no friends...

(looks at staff)

I, however, won't hesitate to seek wisdom from his staff -- MY staff -- to use against the Spectral Knights.

DRAMATIC LOW ANGLE - FERYL

He clings against the Dagger Assault's hull

FERYL

(sotto voce)

Leoric must have thought I was in trouble and came to rescue me!

PAN UP to show Reekon above him, driving the vehicle.

FERYL (CONT'D)

(sotto voce)

I'm nothing but trouble no matter WHAT I do!

Reekon senses something below him. He holds up a light. PULL BACK to show there's nobody there.

REEKON

Hey! Is somebody there?

THE REAR OF THE DAGGER ASSAULT - FERYL

crouches against it.

He jumps off

THE GROUND - FERYL

HITS and ROLLS, then jumps to his feet and dashes O.S

THE ABANDONED CAPTURE CHARIOT POD - FERYL

DASHES INTO FRAME, climbs aboard, and FLIES OFF to the CaptureChariot.

THE HIDDEN CAPTURECHARIOT - FERYL

lands on the rear, leaps into the cockpit, and ROARS OFF.

OVER FERYL'S SHOULDER TO DAGGER ASSAULT

He follows the bigger vehicle at a safe distance.

DRAMATIC LOW ANGLE - DARKSTORM'S CASTLE

looms like some dank necropolis in the BACKGROUND as the Dagger Assault RUMBLES up to it. HOLD A BEAT, then the CaptureChariot follows it THROUGH FRAME.

MAIN GATE - THE DAGGER ASSAULT

RUMBLES through the main gate. A porticulus SLAMS down. PAN OVER to the CaptureChariot hiding in some swamp bushes nearby.

CLOSE ON FERYL

He surveys the situation

FERYL

Better try around back!

He DRIVES OFF

INT. DARKSTORM'S DUNGEON - DARKSTORM

stands on the grey stone stairs and watches something O.S. just beyond CAMERA range. The shadows of Leoric and Mortdredd and a large web-like device are cast over him.

NOTE: This dungeon is lit by torches and has a number of torture devices in it, including a rack, an iron maiden, a stock and pillory, and a pulley web (see below).

DARKSTORM

Hope you approve of my new toy,  
Leoric. It's called a pulley web

PULL BACK to show Mortdredd and Leoric in the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND standing before a pulley web (a net with various nooses and loops on it and counterbalanced by several large weights attached to pulleys). Mortdredd SHOVES Leoric in.

DARKSTORM (CONT'D)

I hear they're all the rage among the  
tax collectors.

A SERIES OF QUICK CUTS - THE VARIOUS NOOSES AND LOOPS

TIGHTEN around Leoric, STRETCHING him tight.

LEORIC

(reacts to STRETCHING)

PAST LEORIC TO MORTDREDD AND DARKSTORM

climbing up the stairs

LEORIC

(strained)

You'll never succeed, Darkstorm!

DARKSTORM

"Never succeed?" Don't be droll,  
Leoric. Feryl took the  
CaptureChariot, you are my prisoner.  
The Spectral Knights realize how  
vulnerable they are!

AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS - DARKSTORM

turns to Mortdredd.

DARKSTORM

Summon Lexor and Cindarr. Tell them  
the balance of power has shifted in  
our favor. The time to strike grows near

CUT TO:

LOW ANGLE - DARKSTORM'S CASTLE - THE SKYCLAW

SHRIEKS through the air, off to summon Lexor and Cindarr.

PAN DOWN to Feryl crouching behind some swamp bushes and looking up at the towering dark castle. MOVE IN on a large drain pipe that empties into the moat; it's at least six feet wide.

THE MOAT - FERYL

steps up to the edge. There are alligators swimming in it

A QUICK CUT - THE ALLIGATORS

ROAR and HISS hungrily, SNAPPING their jaws. There are dozens of them.

CLOSE ON FERYL - THE WOLF TOTEM

emerges from his chest

THE ALLIGATORS IN THE MOAT - THE WOLF TOTEM

SCAMPERS like mad across their backs like the "Frogger" game. They ROAR and SNAP at him.

THE DRAIN PIPE - THE WOLF TOTEM

SCRAMBLES up and out of the way before an angry alligator SNAPS at it.

INT. DRAIN PIPE - A HEAVY IRON GRATING

blocks the way. The wolf totem squeezes between the heavy iron bars of the drain pipe grate then becomes Feryl.

CLOSE ON FERYL

FERYL  
(heavy breathing)

INT. DRAINPIPE - FERYL

moves cautiously down the drain pipe, the light from outside casting a long shadow on the fetid water.

CLOSE ON FERYL - A FAT HAIRY SPIDER

the size of a soccer ball drops before him and CHITTERS angrily. Feryl reacts with disgust and carefully inches around it. It turns on its sticky strand to keep a careful eye on him, but makes no avertly hostile moves.

A THIN WIRE

cuts across the pipe. PULL BACK as Feryl studies this cautiously. A broken branch floats by in the water. He grabs it and sticks it on the wire.

CLOSE ON THE STICK - A JAGGED SPIKE

SHOOTS up out of the water and impales the stick.

FERYL

gulps nervously and proceeds carefully.

FERYL  
(GULPS nervously)

CUT TO:

INT. DARKSTORM'S WAR ROOM - DARKSTORM AND THE DARKLING LORDS

pore over maps stretched out on a huge oaken table. All around them are files, maps, books, etc. Lots of candles and lanterns make this room almost cheery and bright. Mortdredd enters with LEXOR and CINDARR.

MORTDREDD  
Lexor and Cindarr have arrived, Lord Darkstorm.

DARKSTORM  
Good. The suns will rise in a few hours, but if we strike hard and fast, we can wipe out the Spectral Knights before they know what hit them.

PAST DARKSTORM TO LEXOR AND VIRULINA

MOVE IN on him as he speaks.

LEXOR  
But how can we be SURE your plan will work?

VIRULINA  
Ask Leoric's power staff.

DARKSTORM

holds up Leoric's power staff

DARKSTORM

Good idea. Power of wisdom, what  
will be the outcome of our mission  
tonight?

CLOSE ON THE POWER STAFF - THE OWL HEAD

appears.

OWL HEAD

Tonight a great many warriors shall  
taste bitter defeat.

PULL BACK as the owl head fades to show Darkstorm angrily  
shaking the power staff to make it work again.

DARKSTORM

But WHICH ones? Us or them?

REEKON

REEKON

Forget it, Darkstorm. If you wanna ask  
another question, you'll have to lug it  
to Merklyn and recharge it!

PULL BACK as Darkstorm angrily tosses it to Reekon.

DARKSTORM

Reekon, keep it in the Dagger Assault in case  
we need it again!

PAN OVER as Darkstorm turns in the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND to  
face Mortdredd.

DARKSTORM (CONT'D)

Mortdredd, you check on Leoric. Heroes  
have such a nasty habit of getting  
loose when you don't want them to!

HIGH ANGLE - THE WAR ROOM - MORTDREDD AND REEKON

scurry O.S. to their appointed tasks as Darkstorm addresses  
the others.

DARKSTORM

The rest of you, check your weapons.  
We roll out within the hour!



## DARKLING LORDS

(eager WALLA)

The sooner the better! Can't wait! I'm ready!  
(etc)

CUT TO:

INT. DRAIN PIPE - FERYL

moves along cautiously, his hook weapon in his hand. The light is very dim. He takes a step then suddenly -- SPLASH! -- he falls into an underwater hole.

THE UNDERWATER HOLE - FERYL

THRASHES round in the water, gets his bearings, and starts to swim to the surface. As he does, MOVE IN on a crack in the wall behind him. Three large eyes set in a triangular pattern peer out. A slimey green tentacle snakes out after him.

INT. DRAIN PIPE - THE SPOT WHERE FERYL FELL IN - FERYL

SPLASHES to the surface, GASPING for air. He pulls himself erect.

FERYL

(GASPS for air)

CLOSE ON FERYL'S LEG - THE SLIMEY GREEN TENTACLE

reaches up out of the water and grabs him.

CLOSE ON FERYL

as he's YANKED O.S. with a SPLASH!

FERYL

Hey -- !

(GURGLE!)

UNDERWATER - THE TENTACLE

pulls Feryl down. MOVE IN on him as he streams BUBBLES and struggles against the tentacles. Suddenly his eyes go wide with terror as he sees --

UNDERWATER - THE CRACK IN THE WALL - THE THREE RED EYES

glare balefully. More tentacles snake out.

UNDERWATER - FERYL AND THE TENTACLES

Feryl LASHES at the tentacles underwater with his zapper

UNDERWATER - A QUICK CUT - FERYL'S ZAPPER

XAPS one tentacle and sticky black ichor (ink to you) seeps out. There's a MUFFLED UNDERWATER SHRIEK.

UNDERWATER - FERYL - THE TENTACLES

turn him loose. Inky black fluid FILLS THE FRAME, obscuring everything.

INT. DRAIN PIPE - THE SPOT WHERE FERYL FELL IN - BLACK WATER

BOILS to the surface. HOLD A BEAT, then Feryl SPLASHES to the surface, GASPING for breath.

FERYL  
(GASPS for breath)

PAST FERYL DOWN DRAIN PIPE

Feryl staggers to his feet, DRIPPING water. Suddenly three tentacles SPLASH out of the water behind him, groping blindly. Feryl whirls and rakes them with his zapper.

FERYL  
(GASPS in alarm)

THE TENTACLES - THE ZAPPER

ZAPS them. PULL BACK SHARPLY as there's another MUFFLED UNDERWATER SHRIEK and the tentacles suddenly SPLASH BACK into the water. PAN SLOWLY to Feryl, panting for air.

FERYL  
(PANTING)

He backs up cautiously, zapper held at ready. PAN WITH him as he backs into a pale shaft of light.

INT. DUNGEON - FLOOR DRAIN - A PAIR OF EYES

peers up through the drain. The drain is lifted with a CREAK and we see the eyes belong to Feryl. He looks around.

LEORIC IN THE PULLEY WEB - FERYL'S POV

MOVE IN SUDDENLY to show Leoric being stretched.

FERYL  
Leoric!

Leoric looks grateful and surprised as Feryl RUNS IN FRAME.

LEORIC

(terrible strain)

Well, old friend, I am glad to see  
you're hale and hearty.

FERYL

(ashamed)

And I am sorry to see you in such a state. I didn't  
mean for this to happen. I thought I was doing the  
right thing by leaving.

He starts to loosen Leoric's bonds.

THE STAIRS TO THE DUNGEON - FERYL AND LEORIC'S SHADOWS

are being cast on the wall. Mortdredd comes down the  
stairs, sees what's going on, and crouches back sneakily.

FERYL (CONT'D)

But I guess no matter what I do, it always spells  
disaster!

MOVE IN on Mortdredd as he sees a chain attached to a nearby  
wall. He sneaks over to the chain and loosens it.

CLOSE ON FERYL AND LEORIC

Feryl's back it to Mortdredd so he doesn't see him but he  
does hear the CLINK of the chain. Leoric does see Mortdredd  
and shouts a warning.

LEORIC

Feryl Look out!

A QUICK CUT - MORTDREDD - FERYL'S POV

He swings feet first STRAIGHT AT CAMERA.

MORTDREDD

(battle CRY)

FERYL AND LEORIC

Leoric isn't free yet but Feryl ducks back and Mortdredd SWINGS  
THROUGH FRAME to CRASH into the O.S. wall. Feryl leaps  
after him.

FERYL

Have at thee!

HIGH ANGLE - THE TORTURE CHAMBER - FERYL AND MORTDREDD

fight it out. Mortdredd is on the floor, stunned. Feryl leaps over a rack at Mortdredd. He almost gets him, but at the last minute Mortdredd rolls out of the way.

MORTDREDD

whirls to his feet and whips out his scythe.

MORTDREDD

Master will be so pleased when I  
bring him your head on a silver  
platter.

ZIP PAN over to Feryl holding up his zapper. It glints in the dungeon torch light.

FERYL

Dream on, insect!

CLOSE ON THE SCYTHE AND THE ZAPPER

CLINKING together in mid-air as both men swing at the other.

WIDE ANGLE - MORTDREDD AND FERYL

STRAIN against each other, weapons locked, then Mortdredd FLIPS Feryl over.

MORTDREDD/FERYL

(STRAIN then FLIP)

ON THE FLOOR - FERYL

hits the ground and rolls again and again as Mortdredd chases after him, his scythe CLINKING into the stone. Feryl rolls up against a wall and, unable to retreat further, swings his zapper at Mortdredd's ankles.

CLOSE ON MORTDREDD'S ANKLES - FERYL'S ZAPPER

SNAGS his ankles and ZAPS Mortdredd off his feet.

MORTDREDD

(YELLS at zap)

PAST MORTDREDD TO FERYL

Feryl leaps on Mortdredd but Mortdredd gets his feet between him and his enemy and FLIPS Feryl OVER CAMERA.

FERYL

(SURPRISED reaction)

A STOCK AND PILLORY - FERYL

lands near it with a THUD. Mortdredd RUSHES INTO FRAME swinging his scythe in a downward motion.

MORTDREDD  
(battle CRY)

FERYL

appears stunned but he YANKS the stock and pillory over

A QUICK CUT - CLOSE ON THE STOCK AND PILLORY - THE SCYTHE

KA-THUNKS into it.

THE STOCK AND PILLORY - FERYL AND MORTDREDD

Feryl SHOVES the pillory away, YANKING the scythe from Mortdredd's grasp. He PUNCHES Mortdredd in the chin.

MORTDREDD  
(GASP in surprise then  
IMPACT)

A STONE WALL - AN IRON MAIDEN

stands near the wall. Mortdredd SLAMS into the wall.

MORTDREDD  
(stunned IMPACT)

He quickly recovers, grabs the iron maiden, hoists it overhead, and HURLS it STRAIGHT AT CAMERA.

REVERSE ANGLE - THE IRON MAIDEN

SAILS PAST CAMERA towards Feryl. He ducks and it SHATTERS on a wall.

FERYL

scowls and emits the wolf totem from his chest.

MORTDREDD

reacts in alarm and emits the beetle totem from his chest.

THE WOLF AND BEETLE TOTEMS

PAN SWIFTLY with them as they SCAMPER along, snaking in and out of various leg irons, thumb screws, etc., scattered carelessly on the floor. The wolf SNARLS, the beetle CHITTERS.

CLOSE ON THE BEETLE TOTEM - THE WOLF TOTEM

LEAPS INTO FRAME and SNATCHES the beetle up in its jaws. PULL BACK SHARPLY as the beetle suddenly become Mortdredd

MORTDREDD

HELP!

He falls atop the wolf who YELPS in alarm. Mortdredd SCRAMBLES OFF as the wolf becomes Feryl.

A GARGOYLE ON THE WALL - MORTDREDD

backs up to the wall in fear. Feryl ENTERS FRAME in the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND.

FERYL

Before this night is done, Mortdredd,  
you'll sample your own medicine!

CLOSE ON MORTDREDD

quaking with fear. He reaches over and grabs the gargoyles tongue, giving it a SHARP PULL.

INT. CLOCK-DRIVEN ALARM MECHANISM - A ROPE

leading to this complicated mechanism (obviously from the gargoyle's tongue; there are several other ropes that perform similar functions) SNAPS tight and ACTIVATES this vast clockwork machine. As the gears RUMBLE, it sets off a series of CLANGING ALARMS.

INT. DARKSTORM'S THRONE ROOM - DARKSTORM AND LEXOR

are pouring over a map. They look up in alarm at the CLANGING BELLS.

DARKSTORM

The alarm! Castle security has been  
breached!

LEXOR/DARKSTORM

(look at each other then  
in unison)

LEORIC!

They DASH O.S.

INT. DUNGEON - PAST FERYL TO LEORIC

Leoric is freeing himself from the last of his bonds. Both look up at the O.S. ALARM BELLS in dismay.

FERYL  
What's that?

MORTDREDD (O.S.)  
Your DOOM!

ZIP PAN to Mortdredd clinging to the gargoyle in relief.

MORTDREDD (CONT'D)  
I've just summoned all the Darkling Lords!

FADE OUT

END ACT TWO

---

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. DUNGEON - THE PULLEY WEB - LEORIC

has freed all but one hand from the pulley web.

FERYL (O.S.)  
Stand aside, Leoric!

FERYL  
holds Mortdredd overhead and HURLS him STRAIGHT AT CAMERA.

MORTDREDD  
(SCREAMS in fear)

THE PULLEY WEB - LEORIC

gets his hand free as Mortdredd SAILS PAST CAMERA and hits the web upside down and with his back to CAMERA.

MORTDREDD  
(STRAINS in ropes)

FERYL  
Let's go!

LEORIC  
Darkstorm has my power staff, and he syphoned off my totem. I can't leave

without them

INT. CASTLE CORRIDOR - DARKSTORM AND LEXOR

run down the corridors, JOINED one by one by all the other Darkling lords save Reekon and Mortdredd.

DARKSTORM

(running)

There's only two ways into the  
dungeon --

PAST A LARGE COAT OF ARMS TO DARKSTORM AND OTHERS

as they come running up from the BACKGROUND.

DARKSTORM (CONT'D)

-- and I can seal one off right NOW!

He SKIDS to a halt before the coat of arms. He SWINGS it out from the wall to reveal a hidden chamber behind it.

THE HIDDEN CHAMBER - DARKSTORM

reaches in and YANKS one of several levers hidden behind it.

INT. DRAIN PIPE - DOWN THE LENGTH TO THE EXIT

One by one, starting in the FAR BACKGROUND and working their way forward, huge blocks of stone CRASH down from the ceiling and seal the pipe.

INT. DUNGEON - THE FLOOR DRAIN

PULL BACK SHARPLY as Feryl and Leoric hear the CAMERA RATTLING O.S. THUDS. Feryl peers into the drain.

FERYL

Darkstorm sealed off the drain pipe!

LEORIC

How good are you at finding alternate  
escape routes?

FERYL

No complaints yet!

STAIRS DESCENDING TO DUNGEON - DARKSTORM AND THE OTHERS

charge down these stairs.

~~THE~~ DARKLING LORDS

(eager WALLA)

This way! How'd they get in?  
Doesn't matter, they won't get out!  
I wanna bash heads! (etc)



STAIRS LEADING UP TO CASTLE - FERYL AND LEORIC

run up them.

DARKSTORM AND THE DARKLING LORDS

charge down their stairs, brandishing their weapons

DARKLING LORDS

(louder WALLA)

Just let me have Leoric! Save some fighting for me!  
Down here! (etc)

FERYL AND LEORIC

keep running up the stairs.

DARKSTORM AND THE DARKLING LORDS

PAN WITH them as they charge down the stairs, then HOLD on a large tapestry hanging at a landing.

DARKLING LORDS

(eager WALLA fades in distance)

You see 'em? Maybe they're still in the  
dungeon. Move it. Don't push! (etc)

MOVE IN on the base of the tapestry to show two pairs of feet sticking out.

THE TAPESTRY - FERYL AND LEORIC

peer out from behind the fabric then DASH O.S.

FERYL

They're gone!

LEORIC

But they'll be right back! Come!

INT. DUNGEON - THE STAIRS - DARKSTORM AND THE DARKLING LORDS

dash down the stairs and stop as they see someone struggling in the pulley web O.S The shadow of Mordredd and the pulley web fall on them. Darkstorm points O.S. to the pulley web.

DARKSTORM

Cindarr! Smash him before he has a  
chance to escape!

CINDARR

(nasty CHUCKLE)

THE PULLEY WEB - CINDARR

steps up to the struggling figure and hauls back to smash him

to a pulp with his studded club when --

A QUICK CUT - CLOSE ON MORTDREDD

looking over his shoulder (upside down and backwards remember) to Darkstorm.

MORTDREDD

NO! WAIT!

A QUICK CUT - DARKSTORM AND THE DARKLING LORDS

react in surprise.

DARKSTORM

Cindarr! No!

THE PULLEY WEB - CINDARR

is already into his swing and it's only with great effort that he stops the club mere millimeters short of knocking Mortdredd's head into another time zone. MOVE IN as Darkstorm DASHES INTO FRAME and YANKS Mortdredd's head up by his hair.

DARKSTORM

Where is Leoric?

MORTDREDD

(terrified)

E-e-e-Feryl saved him!

PAST DARKSTORM TO OTHER DARKLING LORDS

Darkstorm stands up suddenly.

DARKSTORM

They must have sneaked past us and gotten into the castle!

He turns and DASHES OFF FRAME up the stairs

DARKSTORM (CONT'D)

Follow me! We must find them!

The other Darkling Lords DASH OFF after Darkstorm.

DARKSTORM

(eager WALLA)

We'll find 'em. They won't get away. Come on. (etc)

PAN DOWN to Mortdredd, still hanging upside down, twisting his head around to see where everybody went.

MORTDREDD

Hey! Don't just LEAVE me here!  
Please?

MAIN CORRIDOR OF THE CASTLE - LEORIC AND FERYL

DASH out of a doorway and SKID to a halt, looking in either direction.

FERYL

Have any idea where your power staff  
may be?

LEORIC

No -- but first things first! We  
must locate the Dagger Assault and  
restore my totem.

They DASH OFF FRAME. MOVE IN on the door and HOLD A BEAT.  
Darkstorm and the others DASH OUT and scan the corridor.

DARKSTORM

Blast! They could be anywhere!

THE COAT OF ARMS - DARKSTORM

steps up and YANKS the remaining levers

A SERIES OF QUICK CUTS AROUND THE CASTLE - BARS AND GRATES

SLAM down across gateways, windows, etc. The castle  
drawbridge CREAKS up and SLAMS shut.

PAST ONE DOOR TO LEORIC AND FERYL

They DASH STRAIGHT AT CAMERA when suddenly a porticulus  
SLAMS down before them. They run up and peer through the  
bars of the porticulus.

PAST LEORIC AND FERYL TO COURTYARD BELOW

The door leads to some stairs that go down to the main  
courtyard. The Dagger Assault is in the yard. ZOOM IN  
TIGHT on the power staff leaning against one of the turrets.  
Reekon is working on the vehicle and doesn't see them.

LEORIC

The Dagger Assault -- AND my power  
staff!

LEORIC AND FERYL

Feryl gestures to the closely set iron bars.

FERYL

How will we get to it? These bars  
are too close for me to squeeze  
through even as a wolf.

LEORIC

We'll have to find another way down.

HIGH ANGLE - A MASSIVE CORRIDOR JUNCTION - DARKSTORM

leads the Darkling Lords into this junction and points in  
various directions.

DARKSTORM

Go! Search my castle! Find Leoric  
and Feryl and destroy them!

DARKLING LORDS

(gung ho WALLA)

Yeah! They're dead meat! Let's get 'em! (etc)

HOLD A BEAT as they all DASH OFF FRAME, then MOVE IN on  
Mortdredd HOBBLING IN behind them, free of the pulley web  
but with a few ropes still tangled about him.

MORTDREDD

Master! Wait!

INT. DINING HALL - LEXOR AND CRAVEX

ENTER and search the tapestries hanging from the ceiling.

LEXOR

SLICES the tapestries with his weapon and finds nothing.

LEXOR

Hmmph! Not in here!

PAN OVER to the other side of the room where Cravex is  
SMASHING a china cabinet to bits with his hatchet.

CRAVEX

(furious bashing)

And not in HERE!

DARKSTORM (O.S.)

(horrified)

WHAT are you DOING!?!?

ZIP PAN to Darkstorm at the entrance of the dining hall.  
Mortdredd is behind him, TUGGING off the last pieces of  
rope.

DARKSTORM (CONT'D)

Why are you vandalizing my home?

PAST DARKSTORM TO LEXOR AND CRAVEX

Cravex towers over him, hefting his hatchet

CRAVEX

Do you want me to find `em or not?

LEXOR

They are crafty, cunning fighters --  
you don't want them to escape, do you?

DARKSTORM

grits his teeth

DARKSTORM

No...but try to show a little less  
enthusiasm.

He turns to exit. As he does he winces at an O.S. SMASH.

CRAVEX (O.S.)

Nope. Not here, either.

DRAMATIC LOW ANGLE - A HIGH WINDOW

barred by an iron grating. Leoric and Feryl STRAIN to lift  
this grating.

LEORIC/FERYL

(STRAIN)

Leoric SQUEEZES out onto the ledge and holds the grating up  
as Feryl SQUEEZES out behind him. PULL BACK SHARPLY to show  
they're high in the air and that Reekon still works on the  
Dagger Assault in the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND.

LEORIC AND FERYL

look down at Reekon.

FERYL

Well, we're out.  
(looks down; nervous  
GULP)  
Long drop, isn't it?

LEORIC

It isn't the DROP, old friend --

DRAMATIC LOW ANGLE - LEORIC AND FERYL

LEAP STRAIGHT AT CAMERA from the ledge.

LEORIC (CONT'D)  
 -- it's the LANDING!

FERYL  
 (SHOUTS in half fear;  
 half excitement)

A QUICK CUT - HIGH ANGLE - REEKON  
 hears Feryl's YELL and whirls in alarm.

WIDER ON DAGGER ASSAULT - REEKON

DIVES O.S. to safety and Leoric and Feryl SLAM onto the  
 Dagger Assault.

LEORIC/FERYL  
 (GRUNT and GROAN on  
 impact)

PAST LEORIC AND FERYL TO REEKON

They are draped over the Dagger Assault, partially stunned.  
 Feryl still holds his zapper. Reekon steps up, drawing his  
 sword with a METALLIC RING.

REEKON  
 That has got to be the STUPIDEST  
 stunt I've ever seen!

FERYL

is battered, bruised, and tired.

FERYL  
 (weary)  
 Oh, shut up.

He JABS O.S. with the zapper and -

REEKON

tries to parry the zapper with his sword but only gets  
 ZAPPED himself.

REEKON  
 (YELLS in alarm)

THE GROUND - REEKON

is FLUNG INTO FRAME, stunned. Leoric STEPS INTO FRAME and  
 takes his sword. PAN UP to Leoric's face.

LEORIC

Good work, Feryl! He's out cold!

FERYL

gingerly sits up, feeling himself to see if there are any broken bones.

FERLY

(painful GROAN)

Glad you liked it.

(feels himself)

No broken bones.

THE DAGGER ASSAULT MAGICAL DUNGEON - LEORIC

opens it and turns to Feryl.

LEORIC

Can you activate the magic of the Dagger Assault and restore my power?

FERYL

climbs into the Dagger Assault's cockpit.

FERYL

Don't see why not.

He FIDDLES with some instruments and suddenly the entire vehicle becomes magically charged.

FERYL (CONT'D)

Ta-da!

LEORIC

climbs into the dungeon and SLIDES the lid shut

LEORIC

There's no time to waste! Darkstorm will find us any minute!

INT. CASTLE - A MAIN HALL - CRUMBLED SUITS OF ARMOR

are scattered everywhere. Darkstorm and Mortdredd DASH INTO the hall. Darkstorm reacts with an absolute fit when he sees the smashed armor.

DARKSTORM

My armor! My antique armor!

PAN AHEAD to Cindarr. He has been smashing suits of armor one by one. He stands before the last suit of armor, squares off with his club, and SMASHES it to little mangled

bits with a single blow. Then he pokes about in the debris.

CINDARR  
They're not in there!

Darkstorm RUSHES INTO FRAME behind him, quivering with rage.

DARKSTORM  
I KNOW they're not in there! Any  
idiot could TELL they're not in  
there!

CLOSE ON CINDARR

picking up a mangled helmet. He opens the visor with a  
CREAK.

DARKSTORM (CONT'D, O.S.)  
All you have to do is LOOK inside!

CINDARR  
Hey! You're right!

DARKSTORM

goes into a slow burn

CINDARR (CONT'D, O.S.)  
I guess that's the reason you're the  
leader.

DARKSTORM  
(grit teeth)  
Actually, Cindarr, sometimes I WONDER  
why I want to be the leader.

IN THE COURTYARD - DAGGER ASSAULT COCKPIT -FERYL  
manipulates the controls as the magic builds.

IN THE MAGICAL DUNGEON

feels the MAGIC washing over him.

LEORIC  
I feel it, Feryl! It's starting to  
work!

REEKON

lies stunned upon the ground. He groans and gets up

REEKON  
(GROANS)



PAN with him as he rises. We see Feryl in the cockpit of the Dagger Assault behind Reekon. Feryl reaches down with his zapper and ZAPS Reekon in the back.

REEKON  
(starled GASP then  
collapses)

THE DUNGEON - LEORIC

gains his power back bit by bit. Feryl LEAPS INTO FRAME beside him.

FERYL  
You should have your totem back  
in a few moments.

VIRULANA (O.S.)  
(calling)  
There they are!

Leoric and Feryl look O.S. in the direction of the closed gate. ZIP PAN along their POV to Virulina pointing to them. The other Darkling Lords rush up to the gate.

DARKSTORM  
Quick! Circle around and get them!

ZIP PAN back to Leoric and Feryl.

FERYL  
They're coming -- better get out

LEORIC  
No! I haven't regained my full  
power

CLOSE ON LEORIC - FERYL'S REFLECTION

can be seen on the magical dungeon lid.

LEORIC (CONT'D)  
You'll have to buy time, old friend.

FERYL  
(hesitant)  
I don't know...

LEORIC  
(masterful)  
You can DO it, Feryl!

MOVE IN TIGHT on Feryl's reflection. He smiles.

FERYL

I'll try.

IN THE CASTLE - DARKSTORM AND THE DARKLING LORDS

charge down a corridor. They SKID to a halt in amazement.

THE OTHER END OF THE CORRIDOR - THEIR POV - FERYL

stands, twirling his zapper in his hand like a baton.

FERYL

Leoric will join us in a moment,  
Darkstorm. I told him not to hurry.

PAST DARKSTORM TO THE DARKLING LORDS

They all scowl at his insult.

FERYL (CONT'D, O.S.)

I can easily handle a few treacherous  
swine!

LEXOR

Insolent knave! You shall grovel at  
the Darkling Lords' feet!

(a beat)

Darkstorm, teach him a lesson!

Darkstorm shoots Lexor a withering look out of the corner of  
his eye.

HIGH ANGLE - THE CORRIDOR - THE DARKLING LORDS

advance on Feryl. Feryl backs up to a staircase.

CINDARR

Smash!

CRAVEX

Destroy!

VIRULINA

No! Take him alive -- for our later  
amusement!

STAIRCASE - FERYL

backs part the way up as the Darkling Lords approach.

FERYL - VIRULINA

comes first and swings at him with her weapon. He ducks the

blow and KNOCKS her feet out from under her with a ZAP.

PAST FERYL TO CINDARR

Cindarr raises his massive club overhead and SMASHES it down, shattering a stone step but missing Feryl. Feryl ZAPS him in the belly. Cindarr TOPPLES backwards.

CINDARR  
(alarmed REACTION)

AT THE BASE OF THE STAIRS - LEXOR

catches Cindarr right in his lap.

LEXOR  
(alarmed YELL then GRUNT  
on impact)

CRAVEX

scream in rage and swings his hatchet at Feryl. Feryl ducks and the hatchet SHATTERS stone of the wall.

A QUICK CUT - CRAVEX' LEGS - FERYL'S ZAPPER

is stuck between them. Feryl TWISTS and -

LOW ANGLE - CRAVEX

BOUNCES down the stairs STRAIGHT AT CAMERA.

CRAVEX  
(timed to BOUNCES)  
Ouch! Off! Ow! Oh!

DARKSTORM AND MORTDREDD

watch Cravex BOUNCE past. They look UP and O.S. at Feryl. PAN ALONG their POV to Feryl holding his zapper at ready.

FERYL  
Come along, Darkstorm. I've scarely  
broken into a sweat!

PAST DARKSTORM TO MORTDREDD

DARKSTORM  
Mortdredd, handle him.

MORTDREDD  
ME, sir?  
(Darkstorm glares at  
him)

Yes, sir.

MORTDREDD AND FERYL

Mortdredd approaches cautiously, his scythe held out before him. Feryl quickly fakes him out with a couple of feints.

FERYL  
(GRUNTS as he feints)

Mortdredd is so distracted that Feryl JABS the zapper straight forward and, without using its energy, SMACKS Mortdredd right in the chin.

DARKSTORM

shakes his head as Mortdredd lands at his feet with a THUD.

LEXOR AND CINDARR

sit up and look at Feryl.

LEXOR  
Cindarr! Call forth your power of  
destruction!

CINDARR  
(sly grin)  
Yeah! By nature's hand, by crafts, by art,  
what once was one, now fly apart!

He comes to an abrupt halt and SLAMS down the hilt of his power staff. MOVE IN on it as the power of destruction goblin LEAPS out with an UNEARTHLY SHRIEK.

PAST DARKSTORM TO FERYL

Both react in alarm to the O.S. goblin. Darkstorm is more worried about his castle than anything else.

DARKSTORM  
No! I did not command you to unleash  
your power!

PAST GOBLIN OF DESTRUCTION TO DARKLING LORDS AND FERYL

The goblin grows and grows and GROWS until soon it's as large as King Kong. It HOWLS with fury and SMASHES the wall with its bone club. Several huge stones CRASH to the floor.

HIGH ANGLE - PAST GOBLIN TO FERYL

It looms over him and HOWLS.

A QUICK CUT - FERYL - THE WOLF TOTEM

leaps out of his chest and --

THE GOBLIN

SMASHES at the wolf totem with its huge bone club, SHATTERING the stairs, but the wolf has already ZIG-ZAGGED between the goblin's legs and --

THE DARKLING LORDS - THE WOLF TOTEM

DASHES ACROSS FRAME and Virulina, Lexor, Cindarr, and Cravex all HURLS themselves at it -- and miss!

DARKLING LORDS  
(AD lib: Get it! Stop  
him! Come back! Etc.)

DARAMTIC LOW ANGLE - PAST WOLF TOTEM TO GOLBIN

The wolf DASHES PAST CAMERA, chased by the goblin who continues to SMASH the floor in futile efforts to crush the wolf. The goblin HOWLS.

CLOSE ON THE FLOOR AND WALLS OF THE CASTLE

PULL BACK to show Darkstorm watching in alarm as the cracks caused by the giant goblin WIDEN with each O.S. BLOW.

DARKSTORM  
Cindarr! Stop him! That blasted  
goblin will bring down the whole  
castle!

A QUICK CUT - THE WOLF TOTEM

DASHES around a corner and --

A QUICK CUT - THE WOLF TOTEM

SKIDS to a halt in alarm because --

THE CORRIDOR AHEAD - THE WOLF TOTEM'S POV

is a dead end. PULL BACK to include the wolf totem in the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND. A huge shadow looms over him. He whirls in alarm.

A QUICK CUT - THE GIANT GOBLIN

grins evilly and raises his bone club and --

-- and suddenly Leoric in lion totem mode is all over the goblin like a cheap suit. The lion ROARS and the goblin

SHRIEKS in fear. It whirls around, swinging its bone club wildly, trying to get the lion totem but only SMASHING the walls and ceiling.

THE DARKLING LORDS

look up and react in fright as huge hunks of stone come CRASHING down from the O.S. FIGHT.

DARKSTORM

The roof's going to cave in!

LEXOR

holds out his power staff.

LEXOR

The arrows turn, the swords rebel, may nothing pierce this mortal shell.

THE DARKLING LORDS

quickly cluster around Lexor as the magic crystal shield appears. Stones CRASH down and BOUNCE off the shield.

THE FLOOR - THE GIANT GOBLIN

CRASHES to the floor and DISSOVLES underneath the lion totem. PAN OVER to a pile of rubble. The RUBBLE SHIFTS to reveal the Darkling Lords still hiding under Lexor's crystal shield. The shield FADES.

PAST WOLF AND LION TOTEMS TO DARKLING LORDS

They look at each other. The lion SNARLS then the wolf nods and SNARLS back. They lunge at the Darkling Lords.

LOW ANGLE - THE DARKLING LORDS

dive for cover as the totems BOUND THROUGH FRAME.

DARKLING LORDS

(alarmed YELLS)

DARKSTORM

After them!

IN THE COURTYARD - REEKON

staggers to his feet once more. The lion and wolf totems BOUND THROUGH FRAME, KNOCKING him down one by one.

REEKON

(GROANS then GRUNTS on impact)

CLOSE ON THE DAGGER ASSAULT - LEORIC AND FERYL

in human form leap into the cockpits

FERYL

Let's go!

LEORIC

The drawbridge is closed!

FERYL

Not for long!

PULL BACK as they RUMBLE O.S., chased by Darkstorm and the Darkling Lords.

DARKLING LORDS

(angry chase WALLA)

Don't let them escape. Come back and fight like knights! (etc)

LOW ANGLE - THE CLOSED DRAWBRIDGE

EXPLODES in a shower of splinters as the Dagger Assault SMASHES through it and SPLASHES into the moat.

A QUICK CUT - ALLIGATORS IN THE MOAT

swim towards the Dagger Assault.

THE DAGGER ASSAULT - FERYL

raises and extends the catapult to use as an impromptu bridge to the other side. He and Leoric DASH ACROSS.

FERYL

Come! I've hidden the CaptureChariot nearby!

ZIP PAN OVER to the broken drawbridge. Darkstorm and the Darkling Lords run up and see what happened. The Darkling Lords shake their fists at the fleeing Spectral Knights.

DARKLING LORDS

(angry WALLA)

They're getting away! Wo! Stop them! (etc)

MOVE IN TIGHT on Darkstorm as he turns to Mortdredd. They RUN O.S. together.

DARKSTORM

There's still a chance! The SkyClaw!

IN SOME UNDERBRUSH - LEORIC AND FERYL

pull the brush aside to reveal the CaptureChariot.

LEORIC

I never thought I'd ride in this  
vehicle again!

FERYL

Yeah. Well...just goes to show you.

Suddenly they react in alarm to MAGIC ZAPS from above.

IN THE SKY - DARKSTORM AND MORTDREDD

DIVE AT CAMERA in the SkyClaw, ZAPPING away

DARKSTORM

Slay them! REVENGE!

THE CAPTURE CHARIOT - FERYL AND LEORIC

scramble into their accustomed positions, Feryl driving,  
Leoric in rear pod. The vehicle's MAGIC ENERGY builds.

LEORIC

Let's take them, friend -- just like  
old times!

A QUICK CUT - FERYL

turns and gives a thumbs up to Leoric.

FERYL

Just like old times!

HIGH ANGLE - THE SKYCLAW

SWOOPS PAST CAMERA to ZAP at the CaptureChariot.

A QUICK CUT - LEORIC

ZAPS back from rear pod

THE SKYCLAW - LEORIC'S ZAPS

BLAST it's underbelly and it SPINS O.S. trailing smoke

DARKSTORM/MORTDREDD

(YELL in alarm)

A QUICK CUT - DARKSTORM AND MORTDREDD

frantically try to regain control of the damaged SkyClaw.

DARKSTORM

Land us somewhere -- ANYWHERE!



THE TALLEST TOWER IN DARKSTORM'S CASTLE - THE SKYCLAW

SPINS out of control PAST CAMERA and CRASHES into the top floor of the tower.

INT. TOWER - THE SKYCLAW

HISSES and PINGS in a demolished bedroom. It was once a really nice bedroom -- large four poster bed, curtains, furniture, etc., but it's all rags and kindling now. Darkstorm and Mortdredd were thrown from the SkyClaw. MOVE IN on Darkstorm as he lifts a torn sheet from his head.

DARKSTORM

Over a dozen towers to chose from in this castle and YOU have to pick MY bedroom!

A QUICK CUT - THE CAPTURECHAROIT

ROARS OFF into the distance

CUT TO:

EXT. SUNS RISE

PULL BACK to show Leoric and Feryl cooking breakfast over a small fire by the CaptureChariot.

FERYL

I feel like such a fool, Leoric, getting you into trouble...

LEORIC

LEORIC

(grins at Feryl)

I got into trouble on my OWN, Feryl. And you got me OUT.

FERYL

still looks ashamed

FREYL

But I'm such a FAILURE. I'll never be like you or Witterquick or --

LEORIC

(stepping up)

And WE will never be masters of vehicles such as you are. Think of it, Feryl. YOUR ability saved me.

FERYL  
(mulls this over then  
smiles)  
Yeah...I guess it did at that...

They both react in alarm as thick black smoke rises from the fire. PAN DOWN to show their breakfast is charred.

LEORIC  
But NEITHER of us could save our  
breakfast!

THE CAPTURECHARIOT - LEORIC

gestures for Feryl to climb aboard.

LEORIC  
Come back to New Valarak. You'll  
always be welcomed at my table,  
friend.

FERYL  
(shakes his hand)  
Friend!

FADE OUT

THE END