

POWER RANGERS: ENGINE ROAR
EPISODE 2 - "FULL METAL HEROES, PART 2"

Written by
Scott D. Harris

POWER RANGERS: ENGINE ROAR - "FULL METAL HEROES, PART 2"

PRE-TITLES 1. INT. GIZMOWARE H.Q., RECHARGING ROOM- DAY

We pick up approximately where the previous episode left off. The five chambers lined up along the wall of the recharging room go dark and for a moment that seems to last an eternity, there is silence. GAIL GIZMO and SCOTT STERLING stand at the room's sole console.

GAIL

It's the moment of truth, Sterling.

The chamber covers slide upwards, releasing mist into the room accompanied by a soft 'hiss.' SCOTT and GAIL approach cautiously. There is the sound of something powering up, and the droids' eyes flash to life. One-by-one, they step out of the chambers, their metal footsteps echoing throughout the room.

SCOTT

We've done it.

GAIL

This is the dawning of the Age of Robotics.

SCOTT

Can...can you hear us?

The five droids speak in unearthly unison.

DROIDS

...Yes. We hear you.

GAIL claps her hands together with an excited squeal. She and SCOTT grab each other by the wrists and do a juvenile square-dance, ecstatic that their endeavour has come to fruition.

SCOTT & GAIL
(Singing)

We did it! We did it!

The DROIDS look at each other and inspect their own hands. They are still greatly enveloped by the strange lighting of the room.

FIRST ANDROID

I feel...wait, I can feel...

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SECOND ANDROID

I can remember...I have real memories...from the fight...

FIRST GYNOID

I feel...naked.

SCOTT and GAIL stop dancing, slightly embarrassed.

GAIL

A-hem...yes, well, we have clothes prepared for you, if you'll just follow us. We have much to discuss.

(ROLL OPENING TITLES)

1. EXT. MACHINE ISLAND- DAY

EST. SHOT of the island with the mansion on it.

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HEXOCON
(V.O.)

DRONICA!

2. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, FACTORY- MOMENTS LATER

The factory beneath the floor of the meeting room. Hundreds of GEARHEADS are operating the machinery within. HEXOCON'S voice booms out again, shaking the room and causing the GEARHEADS to duck and cover.

HEXOCON
(Cont'd, V.O.)

DRONICA!

3. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, CORRIDOR- SECONDS LATER

HEXOCON storms through the dimly lit corridor, grunting angrily and tapping the end of his staff on the floor with each huge step.

4. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, TOXITRON'S WORKSHOP- MOMENTS LATER

The room has the same aesthetic as the rest of the mansion; low lights with transparent sections of the wall showing working cogs and springs inside. There is a gear-door at the far side at the top of a short staircase. Three long workbenches fill the room with all manner of bizarre machinery and chemistry sets. A large screen adorns one wall. TOXITRON is standing at one of his benches, mixing chemicals in a glass phial and occasionally glancing at a large, black cylinder standing in the middle of the room. The gear-door slides open and HEXOCON enters, infuriated.

HEXOCON
(Cont'd)

Toxitron!

TOXITRON, startled, almost drops the phial but just manages to catch it between his palms.

TOXITRON

Oh, my pistons! You, uh, bellowed, Cogfather?

HEXOCON

Where is Dronica? That bionic brat's not in her room and nobody else on the island has seen her!

TOXITRON

I haven't seen her either, sir. I've been down here in my workshop all day, making some final touches to my pollutrium solution.

HEXOCON

Hang your blasted potion! I've more *important* matters to consider!

TOXITRON gently puts the phial down on the workbench and walks towards HEXOCON, stroking his chin thoughtfully.

TOXITRON

You say you've looked everywhere on the island?

HEXOCON

Yes?

TOXITRON

Supposing she's not on the island, supposing she went to the humans' city?

HEXOCON looks a little ashamed.

HEXOCON

(V.O.)

She was upset when I told her to stay here. Maybe she did it to get back at me?

(Out loud)

It's possible. I'll contact Incineron. Meanwhile, you mentioned the pollutrium, how exactly is it administered?

TOXITRON leads him towards the black cylinder. Up close, we can see it is taller than the both of them, almost reaching the ceiling. Most of the front surface is a door opened by a valve.

TOXITRON

A subject steps into this chamber, which is then locked to keep it airtight and prevent any seepage. After this, a lever is pulled, filling it with a gaseous form of the solution, which returns to a liquid state once it enters the subject's fuel-line. The whole process takes just five to ten seconds, depending of course on the size and weight of the subject. Strength and speed increase fivefold, but there's one unfortunate little side-effect I can't seem to work out.

HEXOCON

And that would be?

TOXITRON

Their aggression becomes uncontrollable.

HEXOCON runs his hand down the door of the cylinder.

HEXOCON

Wonderful, Toxitron, simply wonderful. If we circulate this among the other cartels, we could seize control of the entire galactic underworld.

He chuckles dangerously to himself.

5. EXT. GIZMOWARE H.Q.- DAY

EST. SHOT of the building. ZOOM IN on a window on the upper levels.

6. INT. GIZMOWARE H.Q., GAIL'S LAB- DAY

The five DROIDS are examining themselves. They are wearing advanced prosthetic skin and hair that makes them appear perfectly human, as well as individual outfits. SCOTT is seated at the workbench with his arms crossed over his chest and GAIL stands behind him. They are watching patiently.

GAIL

Now I hope you're feeling more comfortable in those clothes-

SCOTT

They need names.

GAIL

Excuse me?

SCOTT

We went through all the hard work of making them look human, with the finest artificial skin ever developed, clothes, even individual voice synthesisers and basic personality traits, it'd be stupid not to give them names.

GAIL
(Sighs)

If you insist.

Focus on the FIRST ANDROID - a white man with brown hair in a quiff and wearing a red leather jacket over a black shirt and jeans.

FIRST ANDROID

Names...never had one of those before, I like the idea. Call me...Stick.

GAIL

Stick?

STICK mimes shifting a gearstick in a car.

STICK

Yeah, as in gearstick.

Focus on the SECOND ANDROID - an Asian man with neat black hair and wearing a very neat dark blue uniform.

SECOND ANDROID

Buster...I'm Buster.

Focus on the FIRST GYNOID - a black woman with a dark pageboy haircut and wearing a khaki jacket over a yellow top and tan skirt.

FIRST GYNOID

If you boys don't mind, I'd prefer something not so... hokey. I like the name Kayla, so I guess you can call me that.

Focus on the SECOND GYNOID - an Italian girl with black hair in a ponytail and wearing a green jacket over a white top and light blue jeans fastened by a white belt.

SECOND GYNOID

Back when I was a delivery droid, my old owner called me Eva.

Focus on the THIRD ANDROID - a white man with short-cut black hair and wearing a black coat over a grey shirt and black trousers.

THIRD ANDROID

Chase.

SCOTT claps his hands together and grins widely like a child.

SCOTT

Fine names, all of you. I'm glad you all had something in mind, I'm not big on titles, so call me Scott. The ice queen behind me is Gail.

GAIL smacks him upside the back of the head.

SCOTT

(Cont'd)

Ow! What'd I do?!

GAIL

That's *Ms Gizmo*, and don't any of you forget it. Now the formalities are out of the way, may we please get down to business?

She picks up the three mobile phones on the workbench and the three square items with blue decals then approaches STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA, handing a phone to each of them.

GAIL

(Cont'd)

These are your Velocity Morphers and Morph Blocks.

SCOTT gets up and collects two gold-and-black rectangular objects with levers sticking out of them, plus the remaining two square items (with green decals). He goes over to EVA and CHASE and straps the objects onto their respective left wrists.

SCOTT

And these are your Transmission Morphers, also with Morph Blocks.

CHASE

How come ours are different?

SCOTT

Your systems are slightly different to the others, it'll all come clear soon.

SCOTT and GAIL step back.

GAIL

Congratulations. You are now officially the Power Rangers: Engine Roar.

The DROIDS look at each other. Finally, STICK looks at the two humans with an eyebrow cocked.

STICK

..Power what now?

SCOTT palms his forehead as GAIL rubs the back of her head, slightly embarrassed.

SCOTT

Not *too* awkward.

7. EXT. TEZUKA HILLS, PLAZA SHOPPING CENTRE- DAY

The plaza is full of people going about their day; shopping, sitting at the tables outside trendy coffee and milkshake shops or going in and out of the multiplex cinema. INCINERON appears at the top of an escalator, laughing madly as his six pipes belch forth thick, black smog and send the crowd running for cover. Enter DRONICA, holding her whip taugth between her hands.

DRONICA

Okay, boys and girls, let's shop.

She snaps her whip at the ground, causing small explosions to erupt from the impact. A SECURITY GUARD and his SECURITY DROID partner prime their guns on her.

SECURITY GUARD

Stop right there, missy! I don't know what your malfunction is but I'll be more than happy to send you back to your manufacturer in pieces.

DRONICA

Try it, Tubby. Go on! Shoot me if you got the ball-bearings!

SECURITY GUARD

I don't take lip from a tin can. Fire at will!

SECURITY DROID

Understood.

They both empty their guns, but the bullets ricochet harmlessly off of DRONICA'S body, shattering glass windows and demolishing mannequins and tables instead.

DRONICA

Was that it?

She snaps her whip again and slices their guns in half, then a third time, wrapping it around the SECURITY DROID'S neck. Silver electricity travels up the whip and the DROID'S eyes turn red. DRONICA withdraws her whip and giggles. The DROID grabs the confused GUARD by the collar of his shirt, lifting him off the ground.

SECURITY GUARD

What are you doing?! Let me down! Let me down now!

The DROID pauses and green lines of data roll over his eyes before they return to normal.

SECURITY DROID

Yes, sir.

DRONICA

W-what?! You should've turned him into a puddle of goo!

SECURITY DROID

I cannot defy the Directive.

DRONICA growls.

DRONICA

Fine! Incineron, get him!

INCINERON emerges from behind a coffee shop, punching his palm and chuckling with vile anticipation.

INCINERON

With pleasure, Ms Dronica.

The SECURITY GUARD stifles a whimper while the SECURITY DROID remains emotionless. INCINERON gets closer and closer, still punching his palm.

FADE OUT

8. INT. GIZMOWARE H.Q., GAIL'S LAB- DAY

FADE IN

The plasma screen shows various satellite-acquired clips of the Magix, D.A.T.A., Primal, and Elemental Rangers in battle. GAIL and SCOTT sit in front of the workbench facing the screen with the five DROIDS standing behind them.

GAIL

Computer, end satellite archive.

The montage stops and disappears, replaced by a simple desktop of the Gizmoware 'G,' rotating against a background resembling a chequered flag.

SCOTT

So as you five can see, Power Rangers have become something of a template for a number of different independent groups dedicated to protecting different regions of the world. No two groups are the same...

GAIL

And my personal research into the subject can trace Ranger teams as far back as the Middle Ages, although under different titles of course. They may have existed even longer than that, but whether or not that's true, they've since become an iconic image of the super-hero.

STICK

Cut to the chase. Do we get to drive fast and hit things?

SCOTT

Yes. A lot.

STICK pounds the air excitedly with both fists.

STICK

Greased lightning! Let's go!

An alarm klaxon goes off. All eyes fall on the plasma screen as it shows two different C.C.T.V. feeds; the one on the left displays the docks where INCINERON is overseeing GEARHEADS leading a line of HUMAN PRISONERS to their barge. The one on the right shows DRONICA and a few more GEARHEADS raiding the shopping plaza.

SCOTT

I'd say now's a good a time as any for a test drive, don't you?

GAIL

Stick, Buster and Kayla will go to the docks. Eva and Chase handle the situation at the plaza. Understood?

The five DROIDS salute.

STICK, BUSTER, KAYLA, EVA & CHASE

Roger!

STICK punches his palm.

STICK

To action!

FLASH TO

9. EXT. TEZUKA DOCKS- MINUTES LATER

A line of HUMAN PRISONERS, linked by chained manacles on their necks and wrists, are being guided towards the barge by GEARHEADS. INCINERON has his arms crossed over his chest and chuckles evilly to himself.

INCINERON

Too easy...

The sound of a roaring engine catches his attention. The minibus pulls up and the door slides open. STICK leaps out and runs towards the scene with BUSTER and KAYLA in tow. They come to a stop a few yards apart from INCINERON. The GEARHEADS and PRISONERS also stop to watch in confusion.

STICK

I owe you one for that last fight.

BUSTER

Prepare yourself.

KAYLA

We're gonna send you running home with your tailpipe between your legs.

INCINERON

I don't know who you are, but I've yet to meet any human who was worth my time. Gearheads!

The GEARHEADS abandon their PRISONERS and charge towards the three DROIDS.

STICK

Boy, are you in for a surprise. Wreck 'em!

STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA run headlong towards the approaching GEARHEADS.

CUT TO

STICK jump-kicks a GEARHEAD in the chest and bounces off, landing on his back, then jack-knives to his feet. A second GEARHEAD grabs him from behind as two more run towards him with their cudgels raised. STICK lifts his feet and slams their heads together, then plants his feet onto the ground and swings his full weight forward, tossing away the GEARHEAD holding him. As he straightens up, the fallen GEARHEAD staggers to its feet and he rams his elbow into its face, concaving the front of its skull.

CUT TO

BUSTER crosses his arms over his chest and then flings them outward, double backhanding two GEARHEADS behind him. He raises one arm to block a third's cudgel and punches it hard in the gut, knocking it backwards. He swings a kick at another one coming towards him. We get a momentary X-Ray view of the pistons in his leg powering up and he delivers a series of lightning-fast kicks that brutalise the victim and eventually propels it into three more.

CUT TO

KAYLA ducks down so the GEARHEAD coming towards her misses and rolls over her, landing on its back. KAYLA straightens up and stamps her foot down hard on its stomach. She pulls its head off and launches it like a bowling ball at a second, knocking it to the ground. We get a momentary X-Ray view of the pistons in her leg and a turntable component in her waist as she drags the remains of the GEARHEAD along the ground and pulls it up into the air, launching it into another two.

CUT TO

INCINERON gestures for the few GEARHEADS left to move the HUMAN PRISONERS faster as STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA run towards him.

KAYLA

Now...

BUSTER

...It's...

STICK

...Your turn!

INCINERON

I'm getting really scrapped off with you punks!

The three DROIDS come to a stop and retrieve their Velocity Morphers from under their clothes, snapping them open. They pop open the tops, insert the blue Morph Blocks and close them up again.

STICK

Let's do it.

The three DROIDS perform a swift arm movement.

STICK, BUSTER & KAYLA

Ignition!

They press the gold button on their Velocity Morphers.

FLASH TO

[RED MORPHING SEQUENCE: CRASH ZOOM IN on the Velocity Morpher as it explodes into red particles. STICK hovers in front of the silver Gizmoware 'G.' There is a flash of light and his outer skin is stripped off to show his mechanical inner workings. Red rings of energy travel up his arms, legs and torso coating him in his red-and-silver uniform. His optics flash and his helmet materialises. The visor slides over his face and the turbines on the sides spin. The RED RANGER poses in front of a large red-and-gold number '1.']

[BLUE MORPHING SEQUENCE: CRASH ZOOM IN on the Velocity Morpher as it explodes into blue particles. BUSTER hovers in front of the silver Gizmoware 'G.' There is a flash of light and his outer skin is stripped off to show his mechanical inner workings. Blue rings of energy travel up his arms, legs and torso, coating him in his blue-and-silver uniform. His optics flash and his helmet materialises. The visor slides over his face and the turbines on the sides spin. The BLUE RANGER poses in front of a large blue-and-gold number '2.']

[YELLOW MORPHING SEQUENCE: CRASH ZOOM IN on the Velocity Morpher as it explodes into yellow particles. KAYLA hovers in front of the silver Gizmoware 'G.' There is a flash of light and her outer skin is stripped off to show her mechanical inner workings. Yellow rings of energy travel up her arms, legs and torso, coating her in her yellow-and-silver uniform. Her optics flash and her helmet materialises. The visor slides over her face and the turbines on the sides spin. The YELLOW RANGER poses in front of a large yellow-and-gold number '3.']

FLASH TO

The headlights on STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA'S helmets glow and they perform a united arm movement, swinging their left arms out with their thumbs extended and fingers clenched.

STICK, BUSTER & KAYLA
(Cont'd)

Power Rangers...

They each perform a swing kick with the sound of a speeding car in the background. The tires on the sides of their helmets spin rapidly as they take a full team pose.

STICK, BUSTER & KAYLA
(Cont'd)

Engine Roar!

An explosion erupts behind them and the silver Gizmoware 'G,' appears.

CUT TO

INCINERON pounds his fists together and points at the RANGERS.

INCINERON

Big deal. You were just lucky before, this time you'll be crushed *en masse*! Disassemble them, make it slow and painful!

The remaining GEARHEADS charge. STICK whips his Petrol Blaster from his holster and takes the red Condor Block from a compartment on his belt. He slips the Block into the gun's top slot and clicks it shut. BUSTER and KAYLA follow suit and all three convert their weapons to Baton Mode. STICK leaps into the air and drop-kicks a GEARHEAD. He turns round to see more coming off the barge and towards him.

STICK

Auto Attack Mode!

The tire-like bands on his boots power up and he moves forward at great speed as the rod of his Petrol Baton becomes a long red blade, which he stabs through the whole group. He swings it away, cutting through the GEARHEADS, who either explode or fall into the water.

CUT TO

BUSTER takes a few running steps and then propels himself into the air.

BUSTER

Auto Attack Mode!

He flips in mid-air and spreads his limbs as the tires on his gloves and boots power up. When he lands stomach-down the tires carry him forward and he starts smashing the GEARHEADS' legs out from under him with the rod of his Petrol Baton.

CUT TO

KAYLA spreads her legs and holds her Petrol Baton out in front of her with the rod tilted sideways.

KAYLA

Auto Attack Mode!

The tires on her boots power up and she moves forward while twirling at great speed, flooring the GEARHEADS attempting to dog-pile her. The three RANGERS regroup in front of the now defenceless INCINERON with their weapons back in their firearm state.

STICK

Suck plasma-bolts, courtesy of our Petrol Blasters.

BUSTER and KAYLA kneel down on either side of STICK and all three prime their guns on him. They squeeze the triggers and launch three streams of orange-gold laser-light at him. INCINERON growls and engulfs himself in black smog from the pipes on his head. When the smog clears, he has disappeared.

STICK

No!

He throws his Petrol Blaster to the ground.

STICK
(Cont'd)

We were so close!

KAYLA puts a hand on his shoulder.

KAYLA

Easy, Stick. We'll get another chance.

BUSTER walks towards the chained HUMAN PRISONERS and raises his Petrol Baton.

BUSTER

Hold still.

He swings the Baton down and severs the nearest chain. STICK and KAYLA walk over.

FADE TO

The HUMAN PRISONERS have all been freed of their bonds. Some rub their sore wrists or necks.

FIRST HUMAN PRISONER

Thank you...we owe the three of you our lives.

STICK

You can pay us back by spreading the word. The Power Rangers are here.

10. EXT. HORIZON ISLAND CLOTHING SHOP, SHOPPING PLAZA- DAY

EST. SHOT of the building. Through the large front windows, we can see the GEARHEADS causing chaos inside. A mannequin's head is launched out of the door and shatters on the ground.

11. INT. HORIZON ISLAND CLOTHING SHOP- SECONDS LATER

DRONICA is examining articles of clothing, handing the ones she likes to a GEARHEAD wearing a black bow-tie.

DRONICA

This one brings out my optics nicely...I could wear this one to the next Debutron Ball, this one...blech! I hate pink!

She throws the article in question to the floor and fires a laser blast from her eyes, incinerating it. Cowering behind the counter are the SHOP MANAGER and a female SHOP ASSISTANT. The MANAGER is pressing the under-counter police alert button while muttering.

SHOP MANAGER

Come on, come on. Hurry up and get here you useless...

A GEARHEAD'S cudgel bursts through the counter, smashing the button panel and clouting the MANAGER'S hand. The MANAGER groans in pain.

SHOP ASSISTANT

Sir!

The counter is ripped from its foundations and flung itself, revealing DRONICA, holding her whip taut and smiling maliciously.

DRONICA

I thought I could smell you squishy germ-sacks. Hold them.

Two GEARHEADS grab the MANAGER and ASSISTANT and drag them to their feet.

SHOP MANAGER

You won't get away with this! Someone will stop you!

DRONICA

Maybe...but it won't be you.

Her eyes light up as she powers up her optic lasers.

12. EXT. HORIZON ISLAND CLOTHING SHOP- SECONDS LATER

The entire inside of the shop lights up in a brief green flash. There is a brief cry of pain from inside. DRONICA and her GEARHEADS (including the one carrying her 'purchases') emerge.

DRONICA

(Deep inhale)

I love the smell of freshly charred fleshies. Don't you, boys?

The GEARHEADS make a chattering sound that could pass for laughter. A small dust explosion erupts in front of them, surprising the robots.

DRONICA

(Cont'd)

What the...?!

EVA and CHASE are standing in front of a plaza fountain nearby. CHASE has his arms crossed over his chest and EVA is pointing at the villains with a sarcastic smirk on her face.

EVA

I don't suppose you *paid* for those clothes, did you? In the service industry we call that 'stealing.'

CHASE

And in the police force, stealing's a crime. So get ready to pay the price.

DRONICA

Don't make me laugh.

EVA and CHASE raise their left wrists, showing their Transmission Morphers. They open the tops, slide in their green Morph Blocks and shut them again.

EVA & CHASE

Ignition!

They flip the levers on the Transmission Morphers.

FLASH TO

[GREEN MORPHING SEQUENCE: CRASH ZOOM IN on the Transmission Morpher as it explodes into green particles. EVA hovers in front of the silver Gizmoware 'G.' There is a flash of light and her outer skin is stripped off to show her mechanical inner workings. Green rings of energy travel up her arms, legs and torso, coating her in her green-and-silver uniform. Her optics flash and her helmet materialises. The visor slides over her face and the turbines on the sides spin. The GREEN RANGER poses in front of a large green-and-gold number '4.']

[BLACK MORPHING SEQUENCE: CRASH ZOOM IN on the Transmission Morpher as it explodes into black particles. CHASE hovers in front of the silver Gizmoware 'G.' There is a flash of light and his outer skin is stripped off to show his mechanical inner workings. Black rings of energy travel up his arms, legs and torso, coating him in his black-and-silver uniform. His optics flash and his helmet materialises. The visor slides over his face and the turbines on the sides spin. The BLACK RANGER poses in front of a large black-and-gold number '5.']

FLASH TO

The headlights on EVA and CHASE'S helmets glow and they charge at the villains. DRONICA cracks her whip on the ground and the GEARHEADS (including the one in the bow-tie) run forward.

CUT TO

EVA whips out her Petrol Blaster, pops the green Dolphin Block inside and closes the hatch, converting the weapon to Baton mode. She impales the skull of the nearest GEARHEAD on the weapon's rod and swings it round, flooring two more. She bends her knees and raises her hands above her head.

EVA

Auto Attack Mode!

The gold bands on her boots and gloves spin. She moves forward and then goes into a recurring front flip, becoming a buzz-saw of green light, mowing down more GEARHEADS before lifting into the air. She stops spinning with her Petrol Baton raised above her head in both hands, which extends into a blade of green energy as she swings it down, cutting five GEARHEADS perfectly in half down the middle.

CUT TO

CHASE (with his Petrol Blaster already locked and loaded) shoots down three GEARHEADS coming towards him, then turns and takes out two more that were coming towards him. He converts the weapon to Baton mode and aims it at the bow-tie GEARHEAD.

CHASE

Auto Attack Mode!

The gold bands on his boots and gloves spin. He moves forward as the hand clutching the Petrol Baton twirls in its wrist socket, drilling a hole through the bow-tie GEARHEAD and causing fit to fling the clothes it was carrying into the air. CHASE grabs an article of clothing and swings it round his head like a whip, then snaps it forward, cutting off the GEARHEAD'S arms and then its head. DRONICA'S face turns red as steam pours out of the funnel on the side of her helmet.

DRONICA

You...I don't know who are you but I'm going to make you wish you never came off the production line!

She snaps her whip at EVA, who tries to block, but it only wraps around her arm. DRONICA pulls and EVA goes flying.

EVA

Whooooaaa!

She crashes through the window of a shop. DRONICA pulls again and throws her into a building. She then drags her, struggling and groaning to a spot in front of her. DRONICA bends down and loops the whip around EVA'S throat, takes both ends and starts pulling it tightly.

DRONICA

Now I'm going to pop your head right off your neck.

There is a click as CHASE lowers his Petrol Blaster on DRONICA'S temple.

CHASE

Pop this.

He pulls the trigger. There is a loud 'BANG!' and we enter SLOW-MOTION as DRONICA'S head twists to the side and she is propelled several feet away. Time returns to normal. CHASE kneels down by EVA and uncoils the whip from round her neck.

CHASE
(Cont'd)

Are you functioning?

EVA

Yeah...I think she knocked one of my support disks out of place but nothing that can't be fixed.

DRONICA groans and struggles to her feet. Her helmet, which took the brunt of the plasma-bolt, has a large dent in it. She picks it up and glares hatefully at the two RANGERS.

DRONICA

This ain't over. I'll be back, and when that day comes, I *will* kill you both.

She runs away and disappears round a corner.

EVA

You think she means it?

CHASE

She'll be back. Tenacious scum like her always are. Let's get you back to the lab and fix your neck.

EVA

Right.

They stand up straight and walk OFF-SCREEN.

FADE TO

13. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, TOXITRON'S WORKSHOP- DAY

DRONICA is sitting on a chair in the corner. Her face-plate has been removed and is resting on one of the workbenches. TOXITRON is fixing the damaged machinery inside her head. When she speaks, a little light in the middle of her robotic skull flashes on and off.

DRONICA

Just you wait, Toxitron. Next time those interloping losers won't know what hit them!

TOXITRON

I'm sure you'll show them you mean business, Ms Dronica.

The gear-door opens and HEXOCON and INCINERON enter.

HEXOCON

Don't count on it.

DRONICA

Daddy!

HEXOCON

You're grounded until I decide you've learned your lesson.

DRONICA

But, Daddy-!

HEXOCON
(Interrupting)

That's my final word! As for you...

He turns to INCINERON, who recoils cowardly.

HEXOCON
(Cont'd)

Since you're apparently so weak you run from three humans in rainbow-coloured uniforms, you'll serve as the test subject of Toxitron's wonderful little concoction.

INCINERON

W-what?!

TOXITRON flexes his fingers and giggles with anticipation. HEXOCON grabs INCINERON by the arm as TOXITRON turns the valve on the door of the pollutrium chamber. The door swings open and HEXOCON shoves the protesting INCINERON inside. The door slams shut and we can see INCINERON struggling through the transparent window. TOXITRON walks over to a lever on the wall, grabs it and pulls it down. The pipes lining the walls and leading into the chamber hiss and rumble. INCINERON'S muffled yells can still be heard as he is engulfed in green gas. We ZOOM IN to an X-Ray view of INCINERON'S abdomen. A green ball of light materialises in a transparent tank as the pumps and pistons around it power up. ZOOM OUT to HEXOCON and TOXITRON as DRONICA joins them, clicking her face-plate back on. There is a loud hiss as the door of the chamber opens and INCINERON hops out, swinging his arms and spluttering wildly.

INCINERON
(Cont'd)

My sprockets are rocketing! I feel like a new robot!

TOXITRON

Then return to your mission, Incineron. Free our brothers, conquer the humans, and if those strangers reappear, grind them into molten metal.

INCINERON races out of the room at faster-than-normal speed.

14. EXT. TEZUKA HILLS CITYSCAPE- DAY

EST. SHOT of the cityscape. A column of black smog can be seen running through it as screams and INCINERON'S laughter can be heard played over the top.

15. INT. GIZMOWARE H.Q., GAIL'S LAB- DAY

SCOTT is standing at the window, with his hands pressed against the glass, staring at the plume of black smog. He turns away and we can now see STICK, BUSTER, KAYLA and CHASE (un-morphed) standing close to him. EVA'S head rests on a workbench while her body sits in a chair and GAIL is realigning something in her neck.

SCOTT
(Dourly)

This is bad. This Industrial Syndicate are even worse than Insidia. We never had this many casualties with them.

STICK

Let's get that robo-rube, and this time we'll make sure he doesn't get away! You with me, guys?

KAYLA

You got it.

BUSTER

Of course.

STICK runs for the door with BUSTER and KAYLA in tow. CHASE is about to go with them.

GAIL

Not you, Chase. I want you to stay here.

CHASE

But why?

GAIL

I have my reasons.

She continues working on EVA'S neck components. SCOTT takes the mangled remains of the Digitize Morpher out of his pocket and stares at it mournfully. He closes his fists tightly around it.

FADE TO

16. INT. WAREHOUSE- DAY

The door is torn off its hinges to reveal INCINERON. He throws it aside and walks in, rubbing his hands while snorting and snarling like an animal. He titters as he sees stacked crates of robot parts.

INCINERON

Hrrr...with all this, the Cogfather could double the size of his army!

**VOICE
(O.O.S.)**

That's what you think, furnace-face!

INCINERON turns round as STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA (morphed) run into the warehouse. They come to a stop.

KAYLA

This time you won't be so lucky.

INCINERON

Funny. I was about to say the same about you. Bring it!

STICK

Gladly. Weapons online!

They each press their silver belt buckles and balls of white energy emerge from the numbers on their chests, materialising into their respective weapons; STICK'S Condor Caliburn, BUSTER'S Lion Bazooka and KAYLA'S Bear Seeker. The three RANGERS charge forward while INCINERON stamps his feet and fires round after round of fireballs from his head-pipes. STICK leaps into the air.

INCINERON

Uh-oh...

STICK

Auto Attack Mode!

A race track composed of gold energy fills the warehouse and STICK moves along it. The background becomes a red chequered flag as he slices his sword diagonally. The attack strikes INCINERON across the front and he falls onto his side. He swipes some crates aside as he gets back up. BUSTER is now travelling along the race track, the twin barrels of his bazooka glowing.

BUSTER

Auto Attack Mode!

The bazooka fires a volley of plasma-bolts at INCINERON, causing small explosions to belch out of his body and throw him against the far wall. KAYLA is now on the race track, compressing a panel on her seeker and placing it on her outstretched left arm.

KAYLA

Auto Attack Mode!

The seeker's wheels roll and it shoots forward, flying around INCINERON and landing multiple hits on him, until it finally strikes him right in the mouth and blows him through the wall and onto the seafront outside.

17. EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT- CONTINUOUS

INCINERON howls indignantly and gets to his feet as the three RANGERS emerge from the hole in the warehouse wall. STICK'S helmet-lights flash. The handle and hilt of the Condor Caliburn clicks into a cavity on the front of the Lion Bazooka and the Bear Seeker is loaded into the new weapon. STICK has his hand on the grip while BUSTER and KAYLA support it on the right and left respectfully. STICK whips out the Condor Block and slots it into the back of the weapon and the scope flips up. A crosshairs lowers on the disoriented INCINERON.

STICK, BUSTER & KAYLA

Freeway Cannon, fire!

STICK pulls the trigger. The Bear Seeker is fired out of the cannon and is engulfed in red light as it becomes a projection of a fiery condor. The condor slices through INCINERON and he is launched high into the air, disappearing over the nearest buildings. As he lands, INCINERON struggles weakly on the ground then loses consciousness, the lights in his eyes going out.

18. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, MEETING ROOM- SECONDS LATER

HEXOCON, TOXITRON and DRONICA are watching the result of the battle on the screen embedded in the wall.

HEXOCON

Hmph! Even with your formula, Incineron failed. It's time to launch an all-out attack on that city. Launch the Toad Fighters!

19. EXT. MACHINE ISLAND- SECONDS LATER

We focus on the natural rock wall surrounding the island. A multitude of holes open up and a fleet of walking assault vehicles appear from within. Wings fold out of their sides and they take off towards the city.

20. EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT- MOMENTS LATER

STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA watch, struck dumb, as the fleet of Toad Fighters fill the sky. Some retract their wings and extend their feet, landing on rooftops while those remaining airborne pepper the city with laser-fire. CITIZENS run in panic while POLICEMEN and FIRE-FIGHTERS attempt to lead an evacuation.

21. INT. GIZMOWARE H.Q., GAIL'S LAB- SECONDS LATER

SCOTT and GAIL watch the events unfold on the plasma-screen.

SCOTT

Fantastic! If we'd had time to construct Zords, they might stand a chance. I should've foreseen this! Stupid, stupid, stupid!

GAIL

Oh, ye of little faith. Computer, auto-launch Engine Zords from bays 1, 2 and 3, execute now.

22. EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT- SECONDS LATER

STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA utter mixed noises of confusion as coloured balls of light emerge from the numbers on their chests, solidifying into three animal-vehicle hybrids that expand to giant size. We get a THREE-WAY SPLIT-SCREEN as STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA land in their respective cockpits.

23. INT. CONDOR ENGINE COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

STICK'S Velocity Morpher is set into the steering wheel. Twin seatbelt straps grow out of the seat, loop over his shoulders and click into his belt buckle. STICK takes hold of the wheel.

STICK

Contact. Nerve interface synchronised. Engine Zords, mobilise.

24. EXT. DOWNTOWN CORE- CONTINUOUS

The three Engine Zords rumble down a wide street. The airborne Toad Fighters strafe them, blowing up fragments of the pavement and tarmac but the laser-bolts bounce harmlessly off the great hybrids.

STICK
(Over tannoy)

Split up!

BUSTER & KAYLA
(Over tannoy)

Got it!

The Lion and Bear Zords ride off in opposite directions as the Condor continues onward. It skids out of the way of a cluster of lasers. Three airborne Toad Fighters pursue it.

25. INT. CONDOR ZORD COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

STICK reaches for three silver switches next to his seat and flicks two of them.

STICK
Stubborn glitches. Initiate Condor Zord Flight Mode.

26. EXT. DOWNTOWN CORE- CONTINUOUS

Wings fold down from the Zord's sides and two talon-tipped arms slide out of its underside, bouncing it into the air. The three airborne Toads continue their assault. The Condor Zord weaves out of the way. Its talons grip the two closest Fighters and the third one is caught between them before it can escape. The Condor Zord swoops downward and smashes them into the back of a billboard. The Condor returns to its regular state as it hits the road and keeps going.

CUT TO
The Lion Zord rockets down another street. Its head swivels up and down, knocking Toad Fighters in all directions. A building explodes and buries the Zord under a mountain of rubble.

CUT TO
The Bear Zord rolls up a ramp formed from a toppled building and charges into the air. Two Toad Fighters try to fly away as the Zord opens its huge jaws and chomps down on them. It lands on the ground and skids to a halt. The Condor Zord joins it.

KAYLA
(Over tannoy)

Buster!

STICK
(Over tannoy)

Are you all right?

The Lion Zord breaks free of the rubble and roars down the street.

BUSTER
(Over tannoy)

Never better.

Two ten-bay missile launchers rise out of its top.

BUSTER
(Cont'd, over tannoy)

Missiles away!

A cluster of missiles fires out, demolishing the rest of the Toad Fighters. Two of them, their wings burning, disappear behind a tall building and explode.

27. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, MEETING ROOM- MEANWHILE

HEXOCON, TOXITRON and DRONICA are watching the screen. HEXOCON is speechless and DRONICA is awestruck. TOXITRON is rubbing his hands apprehensively.

HEXOCON
They...I...don't believe it...

DRONICA
What are those things? ...And where can I get one?

TOXITRON
All is not lost yet. Witness now the full potential of my perfect pollutrium potion.

The screen shows INCINERON'S inner workings. The pumps go wild, sending a thick, green liquid running through his fuel-lines.

28. EXT. DOWNTOWN CORE- SECONDS LATER

INCINERON'S eyes light up and he gets to his feet. He roars and snorts and stamps his feet as black puffs of smoke belch out of his pipes. His entire body glows with turquoise light and he grows to giant size. The three Zords pull up.

29. INT. LION ZORD COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

BUSTER leans forward in his chair.

BUSTER

Look at the size of that thing.

30. INT. BEAR ZORD COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

KAYLA places one hand against the forehead of her helmet.

KAYLA

How are we supposed to fight it now?

31. INT. CONDOR ZORD COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

GAIL'S voice speaks through STICK'S Velocity Morpher.

GAIL

(Over com-link)

Rangers, the Engine Zords have other capabilities than the ones you've already seen. I'm downloading the appropriate files to your positronic brains now.

STICK'S headlights blink. He pumps his fist excitedly.

STICK

Greased lightning! Let's kick this up!

We get a THREE-WAY SPLIT-SCREEN of STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA.

STICK, BUSTER & KAYLA

Engine Megazord formation!

They shift their gear-sticks to a line marked 'G,' and push down on the pedals. The speedometers skyrocket to maximum.

32. EXT. DOWNTOWN CORE- CONTINUOUS

The three Zords are surrounded by a flowing stream of black-and-green particles. We get a view of the turbines inside the Condor Zord's motor spinning rapidly. Its back section extends outwards then divides down the middle. The two halves swing out and arms extend, flexing their hands. The Bear Zord attaches itself underneath and its lower half flips backwards and attaches to the rear of the Condor. The Lion Zord turns vertical and its face-plate slides downward as the rest of it divides down the middle to form legs and feet. It attaches underneath the Bear. The top of the Condor's motor folds away and reveals a red-helmeted head underneath. It flies forward as a huge 'G,' spins behind it.

STICK, BUSTER & KAYLA
(Over tannoy)

Engine Megazord activated!

The Engine Megazord screeches to a halt, kicking up sparks from the tarmac. It and INCINERON enter a stand-off.

INCINERON

It doesn't matter how much power you have, I'll destroy you in the name of the Industrial Syndicate!

He pours out smoke from his pipes. It sets off explosions around them but the Megazord pushes forward. The back section from the Bear Zord detaches and the Megazord holds its Mega Shield out in front of it, diverting the smoke.

We get a THREE-WAY SPLIT-SCREEN of STICK, BUSTER & KAYLA.

BUSTER

We have to find a way to stop that smoke or he'll engulf the entire city.

KAYLA

Then we have to block those pipes of his.

STICK

I've got an idea. Forward!

The Megazord grabs INCINERON'S two top pipes and twists them shut, then stuffs debris from the destroyed buildings into the two next to his head. The pipes expand and INCINERON groans. The Megazord butts him with the Mega Shield and knocks him to the ground.

33. INT. LION ZORD COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

BUSTER flips a switch on his dashboard.

BUSTER

Deploying Mega Sabre.

34. EXT. DOWNTOWN CORE- CONTINUOUS

The back of the Megazord's left leg opens and a blue rectangular object floats out. It unfolds into a sword and magnetises into the Megazord's waiting hands.

35. INT. CONDOR ZORD COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

STICK

Let's finish this!

He shifts the gear-stick and floors the accelerator.

STICK
(Cont'd)

Go!

36. EXT. DOWNTOWN CORE- CONTINUOUS

The landscape becomes a race track surrounded by mountains on both sides. The Megazord rolls forward as if on skates. INCINERON looks nervous. The background behind the Megazord becomes a chequered flag as it slashes its sword across the screen. Three sky-blue streaks fly across INCINERON and the Megazord re-materialises behind him on bended knee with its sword held out.

INCINERON

Ugh...no-one...defies...the Cogfather...!

He collapses and atomises in a column of fire and sparks. The landscape returns to normal and the Megazord stands up, relaxing its sword at its side.

FADE OUT

37. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, MEETING ROOM- MOMENTS LATER

The Engine Megazord dominates the screen. HEXOCON'S fists are clenched and shaking. TOXITRON is thoughtfully stroking his chin. DRONICA is staring gobsmacked.

DRONICA

Holy...I...what the ever-loving scrap was that?!

TOXITRON

This is a rather unexpected development. I shall have to do further research into their technology. It's very impressive.

HEXOCON slams the end of his staff so hard that the floor shakes.

HEXOCON

This is but a minor setback! No campaign is flawless, and it will not be long before those Power Rangers regret the day they were ever built! Mark my words!

He turns away, cape flapping behind him, and marches out of the open gear-door. TOXITRON and DRONICA watch him leave with nervous expressions.

THE END