

**POWER RANGERS: ENGINE ROAR**  
**EPISODE 3 - "SOMETHING IN THE WATER"**

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**POWER RANGERS: ENGINE ROAR - "SOMETHING IN THE WATER"**

PRE-TITLES 1. EXT. MACHINE ISLAND- DAY

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

PRE-TITLES 2. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, TOXITRON'S WORKSHOP-  
CONTINUOUS

TOXITRON is looking at a complex chemistry set. Scant drops of green liquid fall into a petri dish. He turns on the stopper in the set's glass tap and lifts the dish up to eye-level.

**TOXITRON**

Oh dear me, this isn't good.

He paces up and down the workshop thoughtfully with the dish in his hand.

**TOXITRON**

**(Cont'd)**

In my attempts to perfect my pollutrium potion, I've almost completely used up the base ingredient needed to manufacture it. When the Cogfather finds out, he's going to have my sprockets for supper. This is quite a predicament you're in, Toxie old 'bot.

PRE-TITLES 3. EXT. MACHINE ISLAND- SOON AFTER

TOXITRON appears in the doorway of the mansion.

**TOXITRON**

**(Cont'd)**

But *just* maybe there's a solution here on Earth.

CRASH ZOOM OUT to show the wide ocean around the island.

**(ROLL OPENING TITLES)**

1. EXT. BLOCK OF FLATS- MORNING

EST. SHOT of the block of flats. ZOOM IN towards a fourth-storey window.

**TITLE CARD:** "SOMETHING IN THE WATER"

SCOTT'S scream rocks the shot.

2. INT. SCOTT'S FLAT, BATHROOM- CONTINUOUS

SCOTT is staring at his reflection in the bathroom mirror with horror. His hair is a dirty white colour. A bottle of blonde hair-dye lies on its side on the floor. SCOTT covers his face with both hands then throws his arms out dramatically.

**SCOTT**

NOOOOOO!

His emotional outburst is interrupted by the phone in the living room ringing.

3. INT. SCOTT'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

The phone sits on the coffee table, still ringing. The room itself seems to be part workshop, with a bench loaded with strange gadgets against one wall and a bank of computer monitors at another. Items of memorabilia - such as replicas of a light-sabre, a key-blade and a buster sword - are propped up in glass show-cases and there are posters for various films including *Evil Dead 2*, *Forbidden Planet* and *Akira*. A few miniatures are on the coffee table and on top of the television. SCOTT comes in and picks up the receiver.

**SCOTT**  
**(Cont'd)**

Hello?

4. INT. GIZMOWARE H.Q., GAIL'S OFFICE- CONTINUOUS

GAIL is sitting in a leather swivel-chair behind a polished black desk. She is turned towards the back wall, composed of windows that offer a startling view of the city, and is talking into her phone.

**GAIL**

Ah, good morning, Mr Sterling. Hope I didn't wake you up. I need you to come over to discuss some, ah...business.

5. INT. SCOTT'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

SCOTT is looking around the flat and trying not to get tangled in the phone wire.

**SCOTT**

Oh, yeah, no problem. I'll be there sharpish...yeah, definitely. Cheerio.

He hangs up and starts dashing about the flat frantically.

**SCOTT**

**(Cont'd)**

Oh, what'll I do? I can't go out like this! I look like a Westie!

He looks at something OFF-SCREEN and pauses.

**SCOTT**

Ah-ha...

6. INT. GIZMOWARE H.Q., RECHARGING ROOM- DAY

The five recharge tanks are lined up together. An electronic light flashes as a rhythmic 'beep-beep-beep,' not unlike an alarm clock buzzes out. The door of the first chamber opens, releasing steam onto the floor and STICK emerges, stretching out his arms and yawning. He turns back to the others and starts clapping his hands to wake them up.

**STICK**

Come on, you lazy-bolts! Rise and shine!

The other DROIDS emerge less enthusiastically from their tanks. STICK continues coaxing them on and clapping until KAYLA walks over and covers his mouth with her hand.

**KAYLA**

Stick, one more vocalisation out of you and I will shove your olfactory sensor up your output shaft. Compute?

STICK nods.

**KAYLA**

**(Cont'd)**

Good.

She lets him go and walks away. STICK pokes his tongue out at her.

**EVA**

I've never felt so uncomfortable after a simple recharge before.

**BUSTER**

Our systems probably just aren't fully acclimated yet. I'm sure it'll feel natural soon enough.

**EVA**

We're machines, Buster. Nothing's supposed to feel natural for us.

**STICK**

Well, you guys can go do whatever. I'm going to enjoy a day at the races.

Enter GAIL.

**GAIL**

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

That's what you think, Red Ranger.

The five DROIDS turn to the door of the room where GAIL stands with her arms crossed over her chest. She looks stern as always.

**GAIL**

**(Cont'd)**

I have a more efficient itinerary planned out for the five of you.

She walks towards STICK and slaps a clipboard to his chest.

**GAIL**

**(Cont'd)**

Peruse at your leisure.

STICK scans the paper on the clipboard.

**STICK**

Routine daily maintenance check...weekly de-fragmentation... physical memory update...oh, come on, Ms Gizmo! We don't need this stuff, we're top-of-the-line, remember?

**GAIL**

Right, and if you want to stay top-of-the-line, you'll follow my instructions to the letter. That goes for all of you. I'll see you all downstairs in ten.

She turns and leaves. STICK looks at the others sheepishly while EVA and CHASE turn to one another in confusion.

**EVA**

Ten what?

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

The pollutrium chamber glows with fluorescent turquoise light. TOXITRON watches with anticipation. Behind him, the gear-door opens and HEXOCON and DRONICA (wringing greenish gunge out of her hair and wearing a bathrobe over her silver body in place of armour) enter. TOXITRON hunches nervously.

**HEXOCON**

Toxitron, the pipe-line to the pollutrium chamber is running red hot.

**DRONICA**

Which means my acid shower is stone cold! Do you have any idea what happens to my systems when they're not cleaned properly?!

**TOXITRON**

Cogfather, Ms Dronica, permit me to explain, you see...

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

The GEARHEADS are hard at work, but their activity comes to a stop when they hear a booming yell.

**HEXOCON**

**(V.O.)**

WHAT?!

9. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, TOXITRON'S WORKSHOP- CONTINUOUS

TOXITRON has been thrown back against one of his workbenches, causing it to collapse and knocking over all manner of equipment and inventions. TOXITRON scrambles back to his feet as HEXOCON roars at him.

**HEXOCON**

**(Cont'd)**

You ran out?! Of all the incompetence!

His eyes flash red and his stave starts to crackle. TOXITRON holds his hands out in front of him defensively.

**TOXITRON**

Cogfather, please, wait! I knew this is how you would react so I was hoping to keep this a secret, I admit that much, but I've made a startling discovery!

HEXOCON pauses, then lowers his stave.

**HEXOCON**

Go on.

**TOXITRON**

The main ingredient in pollutrium is found only on our original planet, which of course is inaccessible now, however the composition is almost identical to the chemical H<sub>2</sub>O, the most abundant resource present on Earth. With a little modification we could produce as much as we could ever need, and I have just the enforcer to do it.

The door of the chamber opens and from it steps PIPESLIME.

**DRONICA**

Pipeslime?! Ugh!

**TOXITRON**

I imbued him with what remained of the current batch to give him enough power to modify Earth's water on as big a scale as possible. Once his work is done, we just need to move in and harvest the materials.

DRONICA walks up to PIPESLIME and prods him in the chest.

**DRONICA**

I hope you're better at *this* than you were as a prom date.

**PIPESLIME**  
**(Mumbles)**

Feeling's mutual.

**DRONICA**

What was that?

**PIPESLIME**

Nothing. I won't let you down, sirs.

PIPESLIME pumps his long arms and jogs out of the door.

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EVA and CHASE are sitting side-by-side in chairs. They are both wearing their Transmission Morphers, which are connected via wires to a computer. Schematics of three vehicles can be seen revolving on the screen, as are similar images of the two droids. GAIL is reading over the display. The door opens and SCOTT enters, wearing a woollen beanie over his hair.

**SCOTT**

Morning, all!

**EVA & CHASE**

Good morning, Scott.

**GAIL**

Good - Mr Sterling, why the devil are you wearing that beanie?

**SCOTT**

I'm making a fashion statement. I call it the 'Grunger From Space.'

**GAIL**

The jacket was pushing it, that thing is *hideous*. Take it off.

**SCOTT**

No.

**GAIL**

I said 'take it off,' Mr Sterling.

**SCOTT**

And I said 'no.'

**GAIL**

Right!

She gets up and the two start struggling. EVA and CHASE look at each other, then at the scene unfolding before their eyes. The two wrestlers are on equal footing until SCOTT trips over a wire and falls over, but since GAIL was gripping the beanie it comes off. SCOTT lands on his rear end, his bleached hair exposed. GAIL freezes.

**GAIL**  
**(Cont'd)**

Wha...I...uh...

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She snorts, and then bursts into uncontrollable laughter. EVA hops to her feet and runs over to help SCOTT while CHASE simply cocks his eyebrow in mild interest.

**EVA**

Scott! Are you all right? What happened to you?

GAIL is on her knees, holding onto the workbench for support and still laughing.

**GAIL**

Cover it up! I can't stand it! You - you - you look - you look like James Marsters!

**SCOTT**

It's not *that* funny. Pull yourself together, woman.

GAIL pulls herself up into a standing position and wipes tears from her eyes. She has calmed down considerably now.

**GAIL**

You're right, I'm sorry, I just - seriously, what *did* happen?

**SCOTT**

It's just a minor malfunction. Now, if you don't mind, you said you wanted to discuss business.

**GAIL**

I did. I've been overseeing some modifications regarding the Engine Zords, specifically units 4 through 6, there are a few gaps left to fill that call for your unique expertise.

**SCOTT**

And what will you be doing while I'm playing this electronic crossword puzzle?

**GAIL**

Supervising the others of course. I had them wait for me down in the combat room, I'll be monitoring their power levels. Toodles.

She leaves. SCOTT frowns at her retreating back, then turns to the computer monitor. He sits down and sighs.

**SCOTT**

All right, let's get on with this. Eva, sit back down.

EVA nods and does as she is bid.

11. EXT. STREET- MID-MORNING

The street is fairly - but not very - busy. The shops are open and a few people are out and about. STICK is among them, disguised with sunglasses, a lorry driver's cap and a bomber jacket. He is grinning to himself.

**STICK**  
**(V.O.)**

I can't believe I managed to slip away so easily. That fat-headed security guard never even noticed me. There ain't no detecting the Master of Disguise.

He runs off down the street.

12. EXT. LAKE- MID-MORNING

EST. SHOT of a huge lake surrounded by parkland.

13. EXT. LAKE SIDE- CONTINUOUS

A heron is standing amidst the cattails, drinking from the lake when a loud stomping noise interrupts it. The heron warbles and flies off as PIPESLIME emerges from the trees.

**PIPESLIME**

This seems as good a place as any to start.

He walks to the edge of the lake and dips his arm-pipes into the water. His eyes glow and the water starts to bubble. Yellow gas rises up as the water changes to an unhealthy colour. PIPESLIME retracts his arms and dusts his hands off.

**PIPESLIME**  
**(Cont'd)**

Now *that*, ladies and gentlemen, is a cocktail!

He laughs and jumps into the water, disappearing with a loud splash. Several dozen dead fish float to the surface.

14. EXT. SEAGULL WAY RACING CIRCUIT- DAY

EST. SHOT of the racing circuit. People are crowding in through the entrances. STICK is tucked away around the side of the building. He watches the CUSTOMERS paying to get in and smirks. He ducks out of sight and bends his knees, then leaps up with enough power to land inside the circuit.

15. INT. SEAGULL WAY RACING CIRCUIT- CONTINUOUS

STICK lands at the back of the stands and makes his way down to the front seats, sitting down just in time to hear the TANNYOY break out.

**TANNYOY**

Good day, racing fans! Welcome to the qualifying round for the Inter-City Championship! We have today ten promising young drivers from all over Tezuka Hills, all of them determined to find a place in the big event, but only three will be allowed to enter! It's going to be a real rough race, folks!

A STARTER GYNOID waves the chequered flag and the cars speed off down the track.

**TANNYOY**  
**(Cont'd)**

And they're off!

STICK rests his hands on the safety rail and leans forward with an excited expression.

**STICK**

Greased lightning! Look at the speed on those things!

He lowers his sunglasses a bit and his left eye changes to show a serious of whirling lenses with a red light at the back.

CUT TO

STICK'S P.O.V. - a red scanner screen with a crosshairs that darts over different parts of the cars, bringing up information on them.

CUT TO

STICK'S eye returns to normal and he rubs his hands together.

**STICK**  
**(Cont'd)**

Man, I'd love to get behind the wheel of one of those.

BRIAN - a young man with neatly kept dark hair and a few chains and buckles on his black outfit - and TIM - his younger brother with spiky red hair, more punk-like attire, a hot dog in one hand and a carton of fizzy pop in the other - walk over to STICK.

**BRIAN**

They're really something, aren't they?

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**STICK**

I'll say! That one in the lead drifts like a master!

**TIM**

Technically like a *mistress*, pal. That's Stacy.

**STICK**

Stacy? You know her?

**BRIAN**

We go way back. By the way, my name's Brian Simpson, this is my baby brother Tim.

**TIM**

I'm 17!

**STICK**

I'm Stick.

They shake hands.

**BRIAN**

Nice to meet you. If you want, I can introduce you to her after the race.

**STICK**

Thanks! That'd be great!

FADE TO

16. INT. SEAGULL WAY RACING CIRCUIT- A FEW MINUTES LATER

The cars are coming around the last turn and heading for the finishing line.

**TANNOY**

They're coming into the last leg now! It looks good for Number 6!

17. INT. RACING CAR- CONTINUOUS

A HELMETED DRIVER floors the accelerator.

18. EXT. SEAGULL WAY RACING CIRCUIT- CONTINUOUS

The 'number 6,' car crosses the finishing line first.

**TANNOY**  
**(Cont'd)**

She's done it! Number 6, Stacy Cannay has finished first and will be entering the Inter-City Championship!

BRIAN and STICK are among the cheering crowd as the 'number 6,' car goes into a lap of honour.

FADE TO

19. INT. GARAGE- SHORTLY AFTER

The 'number 6,' car has pulled up and is being checked by the pit crew. The HELMETED DRIVER is sitting on the bonnet as BRIAN and TIM walk in with STICK behind them.

**BRIAN**

Stacy!

The HELMETED DRIVER slips off her helmet, revealing a girl with brown eyes and shoulder-length chestnut hair. She sets the helmet down and gets up to greet the two newcomers.

**STACY**

Brian! Enjoy the race?

**BRIAN**

Of course I did, and I've got to say you're taking this kind of calmly, aren't you?

**STACY**

I'll save the squealing and jumping for when there's less people...oh, who's your friend?

**TIM**

Oh, this is Stick. He's cool, for a guy who wears sunglasses indoors.

STICK raises a hand to his sunglasses, but then hesitates.

**STACY**

You okay?

**STICK**

Oh, yeah, I just have, uh, sensitive eyes, you know?

He kneels down by the side of the car and places one hand against it, suddenly excited.

**STICK**  
(Cont'd)

Whoa! You've got some sweet wheels here!

**STACY**  
Thanks. She might look like your everyday formula car, but if you check out the guts, she's like nothing you've ever seen before. I call her Stardust.

**STICK**  
Wow, wow, wow, wow, wow...

**TIM**  
Easy, Tiger, I'm starting to think you like that thing too much.

STICK straightens up.

**STICK**  
I'm sorry, I've got this affinity for cars, and I can tell when I'm looking at a real winner.

**STACY**  
Aw, shucks, you're making me blush. Let me go change out of these overalls and I'll treat us all to a celebratory pizza. You're welcome to tag along, Stick.

She walks away.

**STICK**  
Check out the curves on that.

**BRIAN**  
Yeah, it's a nice piece of machinery.

**TIM**  
He ain't talking about the car, bro.

BRIAN smacks him on the back of the head.

**TIM**  
(Cont'd)

Ow! What'd I do?!

20. EXT. MAIN RESERVOIR- DAY

EST. SHOT of the reservoir. It is surrounded by grass and trees on either side.

CUT TO

The reservoir's water bubbles and PIPESLIME bursts out. He lands nimbly on the edge. He laughs and turns to look down at the reservoir as yellow smoke rises from the surface.

**PIPESLIME**

Wait until Toxitron gets a load of this!

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

HEXOCON, TOXITRON and DRONICA are watching the large wall-screen, which shows twin images of PIPESLIME at the reservoir and several GEARHEADS manning some kind of large pumping machine at the lake.

**TOXITRON**

At the rate they're going, we'll have gallons of the core ingredient in no time.

**DRONICA**

There's just one teensy little problem you've forgotten... the Power Rangers you dim-bulb!

She cracks her whip at him. TOXITRON shields his face. HEXOCON puts one hand on DRONICA'S wrist to stop her.

**HEXOCON**

Enough. I will dispatch two more Gearhead squads to keep those meddlers busy. You, my odious offspring, will lead one of them.

**DRONICA**

Really, Daddy? Great! I've been waiting for a chance to get back at those Power Pukes!

She turns with a flourish and leaves the room.

**HEXOCON**

That should keep her occupied. I have a meeting with one of the lower gangs, so you keep an eye on Pipeslime's progress.

HEXOCON also leaves. TOXITRON sighs, mops oily sweat from his brow and returns his gaze to the screen.

22. INT. ANDROIDDI'S PIZZA- DAY

STICK, STACY, BRIAN and TIM are sitting in a window-side booth. A few other CUSTOMERS are eating or chatting as a WAITRESS GYNOID walks around with orders on her right hand (which is designed as a set of three interconnected, flat trays).

**TIM**

...So then Brian here says, 'don't choke yourself on the aerosol,' and I think to myself, 'of course I won't choke myself on the aerosol.' So I see this fly, right? It's buzzing around, making a nuisance of itself and I keep missing with the swatter, and I thought if I heated things up a little, it'd get scared away.

BRIAN sighs and puts his palm to his forehead.

**BRIAN**

Tim, please, not this story..

**STICK**

Why? What happened?

**BRIAN**

He tried to kill the stupid fly by pressing down on the aerosol can and setting fire to the spray. What he failed to take into account was that the stuff was on his clothes, not to mention in the air where he'd been messing around with it.

**TIM**

On the bright side, it was the first time we were warm on that vacation.

STACY leans over to STICK and mutters to him.

**STACY**

Feel lucky, you've only just met him. I've known these guys most of my life.

**TIM**

I've got a question, 'Stick,' if that's *really* what you're called...what's your last name?

**STICK**

Uh...

The WAITRESS GYNOID sets their order in front of them. In front of STACY is a glass of water.

**TIM**

That's all you're drinking? I thought we were celebrating.

**STACY**

Racing always leaves me a bit parched.

STACY drinks (we see a few yellowish flecks within the water). TIM is about to return to the conversation with STICK, but they are interrupted by the sounds of fighting from the back of the kitchen. We hear MR ANDROIDDI'S voice.

**MR ANDROIDDI**

Hey! The public ain't allowed back here! What the-?! Hey!

A green flash emits from the kitchen and we hear the sound of something heavy hitting the floor. DRONICA appears from behind the door with a dozen GEARHEADS with her.

**DRONICA**

This joint stinks of humans. Level it!

The GEARHEADS charge. Most of the CUSTOMERS flee in terror but a few are captured by GEARHEADS wielding manacles on chains. STICK drop-kicks one of these GEARHEADS in the head.

**STICK**

Everyone, get out of here!

DRONICA glares at him.

**DRONICA**

I hate it when people get in my way.

She snaps her whip at STICK, wrapping it around his throat and dragging him to his knees. STACY moves towards him while BRIAN holds her back by the wrist.

**STACY**

Stick!

**STICK**

Run for it! I'll be fine!

**STACY**

But-

**BRIAN**  
**(Interrupts)**

Stacy, come on!

BRIAN leads her out of the shop and into the escaping crowd of CUSTOMERS with TIM close behind.

**TIM**

See you on the flip-flop, pal!

Two GEARHEADS hold the WAITRESS GYNOID'S arms spread as a third one presses a small, circular device to its forehead. The GYNOID'S optics turn red, only to fizzle and return to normal. The GEARHEADS make confused noises amongst themselves. With the CUSTOMERS and his new friends gone, STICK pulls on the whip and sends DRONICA flying across the restaurant and crashing into the window-side booth, splattering pizza and fizzy drinks all over her.

**DRONICA**

Ugh! This is so disgusting!

STICK stands up and takes out his Velocity Morpher and Morph Block.

**STICK**

It's about to get a whole lot worse, for you that is.  
Ignition!

STICK performs a swift arm movement and presses the gold button on his Velocity Morpher.

FLASH TO

**[RED MORPHING SEQUENCE]**

FLASH TO

The headlights on STICK'S helmet glow as he takes up a pre-combat stance.

**STICK**  
**(Cont'd)**

It's go time!

DRONICA stands up and wipes sloppy bits of pizza off of her metal skin. She clenches her fists, pulls the whip taught and charges at him with an angry cry.

23. INT. GIZMOWARE H.Q., GAIL'S LAB- MEANWHILE

The alarm klaxons are blaring as SCOTT and GAIL watch the C.C.T.V. feed on the plasma screen. It shows PIPESLIME menacing the staff at another reservoir while some GEARHEADS are setting up a pump at the first.

**GAIL**

Rangers, there's enforcer activity at the first and second reservoirs, not to mention strange chemical readings at Amberdown Lake.

24. EXT. STREET- CONTINUOUS

BUSTER and KAYLA (morphed) are surrounded on all sides by GEARHEADS, which they proceed to fight off. KAYLA launches her Bear Seeker into the nearest GEARHEADS, allowing her to speak into her Velocity Morpher.

**KAYLA**

We're a little busy right now!

A GEARHEAD clocks BUSTER across the back of the head, knocking him to the ground.

**KAYLA**  
**(Cont'd)**

Buster!

She runs to help him but a GEARHEAD strikes her in the stomach with its cudgel and another one punches her in the back, forcing her to her knees. The second one is about to hit her again but is interrupted by a loud 'SHWING!' sound. A green line appears across the GEARHEAD'S torso and it falls apart, revealing EVA (morphed) behind it, holding her Dolphin Tomahawk.

**EVA**

Hope you don't mind if I lend a servo, droids.

**BUSTER**

Not at all.

**KAYLA**

Thanks for the assist.

The three RANGERS regroup and hold up their respective weapons. The GEARHEADS look at each other nervously. KAYLA, BUSTER and EVA charge.

25. EXT. LAKE SIDE- MEANWHILE

The small group of GEARHEADS are still bustling about their pumping machine. The water level of the lake has decreased noticeably. Two GEARHEADS speak to each other in their gibbering language of grinds and beeps. Suddenly, one of them explodes, frightening the rest.

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

Try some max prejudice...

The GEARHEADS look up. CHASE (morphed) is standing atop the pumping machine, the barrel of his Canine Laser still smoking.

**CHASE**  
**(Cont'd)**

Courtesy of my Canine Laser.

He jumps down from the machine, lands nimbly and fires off into the crowd, grounding a couple more GEARHEADS. He moves with incredible precision and defeats the group in moments, leaving them as piles of smouldering parts. He raises his Transmission Morpher and speaks into it.

**CHASE**  
**(Cont'd)**

Chase to headquarters. The situation at Amberdown Lake has been solved.

**SCOTT**  
**(Over com-link)**

Good work, Chase. Any idea what they were doing there?

**CHASE**

I can't be certain. I don't recognise the compound in the water. I'll destroy the machine.

**SCOTT**  
**(Over com-link)**

Negative, Chase! Shut it down by all means, but leave it intact so we can work out its function. I'll be with you shortly.

**CHASE**

Copy that. Chase out.

He lowers the Transmission Morpher, dismisses the Canine Laser and starts inspecting the pumping machine.

FADE TO

26. EXT. LAKE SIDE- SOON AFTER

The silver-and-red minibus pulls up at the end of the dirt path leading down to the lake and SCOTT steps out. He walks up to the machine while carrying a silver suitcase marked with a black Gizmoware 'G.' CHASE (now un-morphed) appears from behind the machine and salutes him.

**CHASE**

Sir.

**SCOTT**

Um...at ease, Chase. Did you manage to shut this thing down?

**CHASE**

Yes, but I had to remove its external battery pack to do it. What's that?

SCOTT lifts the suitcase a little.

**SCOTT**

Portable scanner. Gail was concerned about that strange compound so she let me borrow this. It's supposed to break down key elements for individual study.

He looks at the yellow smoke and dead fish covering the lake and furrows his brow. He kneels down at the edge and opens the suitcase to reveal numerous metres and a small computer screen in one part and a hand-held vacuum tube connected by a flexible pipe. He takes the tube and dips it into the water. The machine starts to squeak and crackle.

**VOICE**

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

Filthy interlopers! Get away from there!

SCOTT and CHASE turn in time to see TOXITRON (wielding a curved stave) emerge from the forest surrounding the lake. CHASE goes for his Transmission Morpher.

**CHASE**

Igni-

TOXITRON fires a blast of red light from the tip of his stave, striking CHASE in the chest and throwing him several yards away. SCOTT gets up and takes a pre-combat stance. TOXITRON continues to advance.

**TOXITRON**

I won't allow you to meddle in our affairs.

**SCOTT**

Who are you?

**TOXITRON**

My name is Toxitron, right-hand robot to the great  
Cogfather himself. Now the introductions are out of the  
way...die!

He fires another blast that hits SCOTT and throws him into the  
lake with a loud splash. TOXITRON glares down at the portable  
scanner and smashes it with the bottom of his stave.

**TOXITRON**

**(Cont'd)**

The problem with these humans is that they're so  
intelligent they can't recognise their place.

He turns towards the machine and approaches it. He dismisses  
his stave and conjures up a black box with the Syndicate's  
crest on it. He inserts it into a square slot on the side of  
the machine and it begins pumping again.

**TOXITRON**

**(Cont'd)**

I'll have to send more Gearheads to man this...that Power  
Ranger will be out for quite some time, and his friend...

**(Chuckles)**

The toxicity in the lake will be so high by now that  
he'll be dead in seconds.

He wanders back into the forest, cackling evilly.

CUT TO

CHASE struggles into a sitting position. The blast has burnt a  
hole in both his shirt and his artificial skin, exposing  
damaged circuitry. Clutching his wound, he takes hold of an  
overhanging tree branch and forces himself to stand.

**CHASE**

**(With difficulty)**

Sir...SIR!

CUT TO

On the far side of the lake, the water bubbles and SCOTT  
breaks the surface, screaming in pain. We only see him for a  
second but we can tell he is badly hurt from the heavily  
poisoned water.

CUT TO

CLOSE-UP of CHASE with a shocked expression.

27. EXT. STREET JUST OUTSIDE ANDROIDDI'S PIZZA- DAY

The window explodes as DRONICA crashes through the window and lands with a heavy thump in the road. A speeding car honks as it heads towards her. DRONICA gasps and instinctively reaches out, digging her hands into the front of the vehicle and tossing it aside. STICK (morphed) runs out of the restaurant at super-speed and catches the car before it can crash, setting it (and the terrified DRIVER inside) down safely. He gives a quick nod to the DRIVER and turns back to face DRONICA, who is righting herself as her GEARHEADS gather around her.

**STICK**

Okay, you chrome-plated glitch, you want to play rough? That's just dandy with me.

He un-holsters his Petrol Blaster, slots the Condor Block inside and shifts it to Baton Mode. DRONICA growls and points forward. The GEARHEADS take the order and charge. STICK races at them, counting off as he slashes them down.

**STICK**

**(Cont'd)**

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10! Who else wants some?

The other GEARHEADS close in on him.

**STICK**

**(Cont'd)**

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. He swings it this way and that, cutting through the GEARHEADS, who disappear in a series of small explosions. STICK comes to a halt inches from DRONICA, his weapon back in its regular state and primed on her. DRONICA'S whip crackles with silver electricity and she snaps it at STICK, who catches it with the barrel of his Petrol Blaster and pulls it away. While he is open, she swings a kick at him and he raises his free arm to defend. DRONICA continues her assault while STICK can only block. Her kicks and punches get faster and STICK finds himself struggling to keep up his defence. Suddenly a flash of blue streaks out from a side-street while a flash of yellow appears from an opposing alleyway and a flash of green flies straight down the street, the streaks hit DRONICA and solidify next to STICK as BUSTER, KAYLA and EVA (all morphed).

**STICK**

Buster! Kayla! Eva!

**KAYLA**

Computed you might need the help, Stick.

**STICK**

Aw, I had her right where I wanted her.

**BUSTER**

Of course you did.

DRONICA glares at the RANGERS. Her helmet has come off to expose her tendril-like hair and she has a slouching posture.

**DRONICA**

You...you're not *human*...

**EVA**

What was your first clue?

**STICK**

Rangers, lock and load!

BUSTER, KAYLA and EVA ready their Petrol Blasters and all three RANGERS take aim at DRONICA.

**STICK, BUSTER, KAYLA & EVA**

Suck plasma-bolts!

They all fire. Blasts of red, blue, yellow and green light tear through DRONICA. She screams as her body is engulfed in a hail of fire and melted metal. Her head rolls along the ground and lands neatly on its neck. The glowing light from her optics makes it obvious she is still functioning, albeit on extremely limited energy.

**DRONICA**

You'll pay...you'll...all...pay!

Segments of her head rearrange themselves. Two thin tailpipes grow from her temples, and four wheels pop out from the stump of her neck. With an almost comical 'buzz,' from a miniature motor, she flees. STICK pumps his fist in the air.

**STICK**

Greased lightning! We blasted her into next week!

**EVA**

Yeah but I'm worried about Chase. I tried to contact him earlier but he wasn't answering.

**STICK**

I'm sure he's just having fun like the rest of us.

**BUSTER**

I highly doubt that.

The RANGERS' respective Morphers beep for attention. STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA raise theirs to the sides of their helmets while EVA lifts hers to mouth-level. GAIL'S voice emits from them.

**GAIL**

**(Over com-link)**

Rangers, I've tracked the enforcer-robot to the Axelrod River. Stick, Buster, Kayla, head him off there before he escapes. Eva, neutralise their machines at each of the targeted areas. I'll send their exact locations to your Morpher's map function.

**EVA**

What about Chase?

**GAIL**

**(Over com-link)**

There were some...implications. Chase is hurt, but he can be repaired. Mr Sterling, however, is in something of a critical condition and was rushed to the hospital. I'll stay with him for now, so you four get to work.

**STICK**

Understood, let's go!

He runs off down the road. BUSTER and KAYLA look at each other, nod, and follow. EVA hesitates before taking off in the opposite direction.

28. EXT. WAREHOUSES, AXELROD RIVERFRONT- SOON AFTER

PIPESLIME stands at the edge of the front, looking on with malicious gaiety as yellow smoke belches up from the water. The few CIVILIANS present are coughing and running away from the smoke. It has not yet reached the more populated area, where we can see a bustling road traffic bridge.

**PIPESLIME**

If this doesn't make the bosses happy, nothing will.

**VOICE**

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

Stop right there, pal!

PIPESLIME turns to the sound of the voice as STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA arrive in a flurry of high-speed streaks accompanied by the sound of roaring car engines. They screech to a halt.

**STICK**  
(Cont'd)

Let's scrap this outdated tin-can.

**STICK, BUSTER & KAYLA**

Weapons online!

They press their belt buckles and balls of white energy emerge from the numbers on their chests, materialising into the Condor Caliburn, Lion Bazooka and Bear Seeker. PIPESLIME growls and raises the pipes on his arms.

**PIPESLIME**

Now you're going to find out why they call me Pipeslime!

Yellow sludge gushes out of the arm-pipes towards the RANGERS, who leap over just in time. The sludge splatters over the ground and begins to burn it. In mid-air, BUSTER aims his bazooka and squeezes the trigger. Three plasma-bolts shoot out and hit PIPESLIME'S chest and legs. KAYLA rolls her seeker up her arm and then releases it, letting the little weapon land multiple impacts on PIPESLIME'S body. Finishing up, STICK raises his sword above his head and swings it down as he descends, cutting a red line straight down PIPESLIME'S body. The enforcer-robot stumbles backwards and groans in pain. 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 it. STICK takes hold of the Freeway Cannon's grip as BUSTER and KAYLA support it. BUSTER whips out the Lion Block and slots it into the back of the weapon and the scope flips up. A crosshairs lowers on PIPESLIME.

**STICK, BUSTER & KAYLA**

Freeway Cannon, fire!

STICK pulls the trigger. The Bear Seeker is fired out of the cannon and is engulfed in blue light as it becomes a projection of a blazing lion. The lion slices through PIPESLIME and he is propelled backwards, landing in the river. STICK lowers the cannon, but the ground starts to rumble.

**STICK**

Whoa!

**KAYLA**

What's going on?

**BUSTER**

Call it a hunch, but...

A giant PIPESLIME erupts from beneath the water. He glares down at the RANGERS. Streams of white foam fly from his shoulder-pipes and attach to his crossed arm-pipes, which he raises above his head. He growls and flings the ball of foam down. It hits the ground and sends up an explosion that throws the three RANGERS in different directions. STICK gets up on one knee as smoke rises from his body. He takes out his Condor Block.

**STICK**

Let's Zord up, team!

**BUSTER**

Affirmative.

**KAYLA**

You got it!

They follow his example, taking out their Lion and Bear Blocks and inserting them into slots on top of their belt buckles.

**STICK, BUSTER & KAYLA**

Engine Zords, auto-launch!

Coloured balls of light emerge from the numbers on their chests. STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA front-flip into the air. We get a THREE-WAY SPLIT-SCREEN as they land in their respective cockpits.

#### 29. INT. CONDOR ENGINE COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

STICK and his Velocity Morpher are in place. 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 Megazord formation!

He shifts his gear-stick to a line marked 'G,' and pushes down on the pedal. The speedometer skyrockets to maximum.

30. EXT. AXELROD RIVER- CONTINUOUS

The three Zords are surrounded by a flowing stream of black-and-green particles as they combine into the Engine Megazord.

**STICK, BUSTER & KAYLA**  
(Over tannoy)

Engine Megazord activated!

The Megazord lands feet-first in the river. It and PIPESLIME enter a stand-off.

**PIPESLIME**

If you think you'll beat me like you did Incineron, you're right off the mark! Take this!

A stream of liquid sprays out of one of his chest-pipes.

31. INT. BEAR ENGINE COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

KAYLA flips a switch on her dashboard.

**KAYLA**

Deploying Mega Shield!

32. EXT. AXELROD RIVER- CONTINUOUS

The Engine Megazord raises its Mega Shield just in time to block the liquid, which coats part of it in a slick film. PIPESLIME continues pushing them backwards with the attack so none of them notice another pipe-tentacle growing out of his arm.

33. INT. CONDOR ENGINE COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

STICK makes a hand gesture.

**STICK**

You're up, Buster!

34. INT. LION ENGINE COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

BUSTER flips a switch on his dashboard.

**BUSTER**

Deploying Mega Sabre!

35. EXT. AXELROD RIVER- CONTINUOUS

PIPESLIME'S new tentacle wraps around the Megazord's left ankle and drags it out from beneath it. The Megazord topples over and smashes the traffic bridge in half. STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA cry out over the tannoy. We get a THREE-WAY SPLIT-SCREEN of STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA.

**KAYLA**

Are you 'bots all right?

**BUSTER**

We're fine, but there are people on the bridge who can't stop in time!

STICK growls and turns his steering wheel. The Megazord stands up between the two halves of the traffic bridge and stretches out its arms to act as a substitute.

**STICK**

**(Over tannoy)**

Move it, people!

PIPESLIME sneers at the occupied Megazord.

**PIPESLIME**

You idiots left yourselves open. Take this!

He starts slashing the Megazord with his arm-pipes.

36. INT. BEAR ENGINE COCKPIT- CONTINUOUS

The cockpit is shaking violently. KAYLA holds on tightly to her steering wheel.

**KAYLA**

We have to fight back!

37. EXT. AXELROD RIVER- CONTINUOUS

PIPESLIME keeps slashing the Megazord, which is still struggling to maintain the bridge. The Megazord hesitates, then pulls out, catching PIPESLIME'S next swipe between its hands. They wrestle briefly before the Megazord jams the enforcer-robot's arm into one half of the bridge. As he flails, PIPESLIME'S other arm gets entangled in the other half. The Megazord then kicks out the back of PIPESLIME'S legs, destabilising him. We get a TWO-WAY SPLIT-SCREEN of STICK and BUSTER.

**STICK**

Let's try this one more time, pal.

**BUSTER**

Deploying Mega Sabre.

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

**PIPESLIME**

**(In pain)**

It doesn't matter...all the water in your stinking city is still poisoned...I get the last laugh!

With a final defiant scream he falls away from the bridge and atomises in the river, throwing up a column of water that sprinkles like rain across the surrounding area.

FADE TO

38. EXT. TEZUKA HILLS CENTRAL HOSPITAL- LATE AFTERNOON

EST. SHOT of the hospital. A few people are outside and ambulances are carrying those hurt or traumatised by the battle in for care.

39. EXT. PRIVATE ROOM- LATE AFTERNOON

The door of the room is marked:

*PRIVATE ROOM 4-A  
Occupant: STERLING, SCOTT  
Doctor: NAGAI, G.*

STICK arrives and pushes open the door.

40. INT. PRIVATE ROOM- CONTINUOUS

A ceiling fan whirrs above. The curtains are drawn over the windows. SCOTT is lying unconscious on the bed; most of his body covered in bandages and hooked up to an intravenous drip and a heart monitor. GAIL is sitting on the edge of the bed, holding his hand. CHASE (with his artificial skin repaired) and EVA stand at her side. STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA enter.

**KAYLA**

What happened to him?

**CHASE**

Someone called Toxitron did this. He said he was second-in-command of the Syndicate.

EVA runs one hand gently over the bandaged head.

**GAIL**

The doctor treating him is a personal friend and confidant. The diagnosis was horrible burns all over his body, but we both know that it goes a lot deeper than that. No idea when he'll even be able to talk, let alone move.

**BUSTER**

Can he even hear us?

**GAIL**

There's no way of telling.

**EVA**

Is there nothing we can do, Ms Gizmo?

GAIL shakes her head sadly.

**GAIL**

Only pray, as alien as that may sound to you all.

STICK has gone over to the window and has moved the curtain ever so slightly to stare out across the cityscape.

**GAIL**

**(Cont'd)**

I've already contacted the necessary authorities. Until that muck is cleared up, all non-bottled water has been cut off.

**BUSTER**

And the machines?

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**EVA**

They were pumping the contaminated water. I destroyed all the ones we found.

KAYLA notices STICK and walks over to him. She places a hand on his shoulder.

**KAYLA**

Are you going to be okay, Stick?

**STICK**

Kayla, droids don't know what 'okay,' is, but what I *do* know, is that Toxitron, or whatever his name is, and the entire Industrial Syndicate, are going to pay a hundred-fold for what they've done.

SLOW ZOOM IN on his expression, which betrays the littlest hints of anger, or perhaps, hatred.

THE END