

POWER RANGERS ENGINE ROAR
EPISODE 8 - "OPERATION: OXIDISE, PART 1"

Written by

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PRE-TITLES 1. EXT. MACHINE ISLAND- DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT of the island and the mansion.

PRE-TITLES 2. INT. CORRIDOR- DAY

We are in a dank corridor, deep in the bowels of the mansion, possibly underground. Pipes run down the walls and ceiling in ridiculous, curving paths that make it near impossible to map their route. Some are even tied into knots. Water drips from valves and collects in small pools on the floor. DRONICA walks along at a brisk pace, looking indignant.

DRONICA

(under her
breath)

Who do they think they are telling me where I can and can't go? I can go where I want, when I want. That's like the law and if it isn't, it *should* be.

She turns the corner and lets out a cry. Three GEARHEADS and a portion of the piping around them are covered by a thick layer of rust. She reaches out a hand and gently touches a Gearhead on its chest -- it immediately crumbles! Dronica back-pedals, confused and fascinated. She fails to notice the CYLINDRICAL ROBOT standing behind her in the dim light.

DRONICA (CONT'D)

What...what did this...?

The silhouette makes an electronic chattering sound. Dronica starts, then turns. From her P.O.V., the robot raises its arm-integrated weapon and unleashes a spray of brown liquid while she loses a terrified scream.

(ROLL OPENING TITLES)

1. EXT. A VALLEY OUTSIDE THE CITY- DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT of a flat valley, seemingly void of life of any kind. It is peaceful. The only sound is the far crying of crickets, invisible against the tall grass.

We see a high, electrified fence, with a sign warning passers-by that this area is a testing range, and that trespassing is grounds for serious penalisation. Another sign indicates that the fence is active and deadly.

2. INT. CONTROL ROOM- DAY

A smallish control room, with big windows across one wall that gaze out across the expanse of the valley outside. Sitting at the main console are SCOTT -- wearing a headset -- and GAIL, both typing commands into keyboards. STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA are also present, waiting with rising anticipation.

SCOTT

The ground team reports all systems go.

GAIL

Excellent. Power levels are all at nominal capacity.

SCOTT

Transmitting sequence, '*sinesis-two-zero-yang-three.*'

An electronic chime emits from his computer.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Transmission completed. Course has been set.
Ready, Gail?

A tense pause. Gail looks up from her screen.

GAIL

Affirmative. Launch Engine 6.

3. INT. TUNNEL- DAY

In a tunnel beneath the valley, a loud rumble reverberates off the walls. A HUGE, BLACK SILHOUETTE thunders through the dark, its path illuminated by two lights towards its front end.

4. EXT. VALLEY- DAY

A gargantuan machine -- GATOR ENGINE 6 -- bursts out of a lake and glides through the air, propelled by a set of afterburners on its underside.

TITLE CARD: "OPERATION: OXIDISE, PART 1"

Its wheels touch the ground and it rolls across the landscape smoothly.

5. INT. CONTROL ROOM- DAY

The three RANGER DROIDS have moved closer to the window for a better view. Stick in particular has his palms pressed flat to the glass and is jittering excitedly, and Buster and Kayla are visibly as agitated as him, albeit with better self control.

SCOTT and GAIL are still controlling the operation from their computers.

SCOTT

Phase one's been successfully completed. Conditions still within safe parameters. Stress levels minimal.

GAIL

In that case, begin phase two.

Scott adjusts the microphone on his headset and taps a button on his right earpiece.

SCOTT

This is control room to Engines 4 and 5. Are you both ready down there?

6. INT. DOLPHIN ENGINE 4 COCKPIT- DAY

GREEN RANGER has her hands on her steering wheel, waiting for the signal to mobilise. She looks straight ahead.

GREEN RANGER

As I'll ever be.

7. INT. BLOODHOUND ENGINE 5 COCKPIT- DAY

BLACK RANGER holds the same position. He pats his wheel with one hand, as is his habit.

BLACK RANGER

Awaiting your orders, sir.

8. INT. CONTROL ROOM- DAY

SCOTT continues to type. GAIL rolls her swivel chair closer to him so she can see his computer screen.

SCOTT

Eva and Chase are both fully synchronised with their Engines and moving into position.

GAIL

Monitor their synchro-levels against those of Gator Engine 6's onboard navigational computer.

SCOTT

Monitoring.

9. EXT. VALLEY- DAY

An EXTREME CLOSE-UP of Gator Engine 6's eye...it turns from blue to red momentarily.

EXPLOSIONS erupt amidst the trees as the Engine ploughs over them, jaws flapping rhythmically while bellowing angrily. It screeches to a stop and lifts its front half into the air so it looms over the other Engines.

10. INT. DOLPHIN ENGINE 4 COCKPIT- DAY

GREEN RANGER balks at what is happening outside, and slams the brake pedal.

11. EXT. VALLEY- DAY

Dolphin Engine 4 and Bloodhound Engine 5 stop a short distance from Gator Engine 6. It bellows once again and charges towards the other two Engines at full speed. It sweeps past in between them, drawing sparks from their sides and shaking the Rangers inside violently.

12. INT. CONTROL ROOM- DAY

STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA startle and glance at one another with uncertainty. They look towards SCOTT and GAIL once the latter starts speaking. The younger programmer's expression is tight-lipped and grim.

GAIL (O.S.)

Sterling, what's happening?

SCOTT

The synchrotron's dropping into the danger zone. Dolphin 4 and Bloodhound 5 are trying to combine and Gator 6 isn't letting them.

GAIL

Why not?

SCOTT

Part of the safety program didn't register. When we gave it the order for a Megazord formation it must've taken that as meaning there's an enemy present. The computer's going into battle protocol.

An urgent, electronic screech comes from one of the computers. Stick, Buster and Kayla react, racing over to the programmers.

BUSTER

It thinks Eva and Chase are enemies?

STICK

Maybe us three should go down there and do some reprogramming of our own. Whaddaya say?

GAIL

Stick, you are not blowing a thirteen million dollar Zord to kingdom come!

SCOTT

If I were superstitious, I'd have seen this coming.

GAIL

Gimme that!

She snatches Scott's headset off his head.

SCOTT

Hey!

Gail puts the headset on and speaks into the microphone.

GAIL

Eva, Chase, break off formation and take defensive measures.

GREEN RANGER (Over com-link)

Defence is good! I like defence! *EEK!*

GAIL

Sterling, commence emergency shutdown.

SCOTT

Already tried it, but it won't turn off until it confirms the battle's over. Stupid A.I.

(to the
Ranger droids)

Uh...no offence, guys.

BUSTER

None taken.

KAYLA

That's okay.

STICK

Jerk.

SCOTT

(nervous laugh,
clears throat)

I'm going to send a contradictory signal and confuse its system. That should slow it down enough for me to find a break in its data flow, begin a proper override procedure and put it offline a step at a time.

GAIL

Can you do that?

SCOTT

Underwater and with the lights off, but I need time, and we have to keep Gator 6 inside the compound.

GAIL

(into the
microphone)

You two hear that?

13. EXT. VALLEY- DAY

Gator Engine 6 swerves around, heading back across the battle-field, all the while roaring and snarling like a mad beast.

GREEN RANGER (O.S., Over com-link)

How long do you need?

SCOTT (Over com-link)

Two, maybe three minutes.

14. INT. BLOODHOUND ENGINE 5 COCKPIT- DAY

We slowly ZOOM IN on BLACK RANGER behind his steering wheel.

SCOTT (Over com-link)

Think you can handle that?

BLACK RANGER

Leave it to us, sir.

15. EXT. VALLEY- DAY

Bloodhound Engine 5 shoots a volley of bolts from its bonnet cannon. The blasts detonate harmlessly against or around Gator Engine 6. The larger machine clamps its jaws on its assailant and throws it around like a cat with a mouse and shaking the pilot inside violently.

16. INT. DOLPHIN ENGINE 4 COCKPIT- DAY

GREEN RANGER reacts with dismay.

GREEN RANGER

Chase! Hang on, I'm coming!

17. EXT. VALLEY- DAY

Dolphin Engine 4 heads towards Gator Engine 6, only to get brushed aside! Gator proceeds to batter them around, then lifts itself up on its rear wheels and roars again.

18. INT. BLOODHOUND ENGINE 5 COCKPIT- DAY

BLACK RANGER is recovering from the inertia of being tossed about inside his Engine. He dizzily shakes his head.

BLACK RANGER

Don't mean to rush you, sir--

SCOTT (Over com-link)

I'm doing my best. Just hold on a little more.

BLACK RANGER

Right.

19. INT. DOLPHIN ENGINE 4 COCKPIT- DAY

GREEN RANGER grips her steering wheel and cranks a lever on her instrument panel.

GREEN RANGER

Let's see how it likes our double-whammy!

She floors the accelerator pedal.

20. EXT. VALLEY- DAY

The Engines propel themselves through the air towards Gator 6. Bloodhound 5 quickly fires four shots and Dolphin 4 follows up by rapidly spinning its tail. Gator 6 bats them both away with a swing of its heavy head. The two Engines land roughly.

21. INT. CONTROL ROOM- DAY

SCOTT types frantically. His computer monitor shows numerous lines of green-and-cyan code. GAIL, STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA are crowded closely around him.

STICK

Hurry up, dude!

Scott taps some keys and the view zooms in on a specific line, which has a tiny gap in it. The code starts to slow down.

SCOTT

Find a gap in the flow and...upload!

He taps the, 'enter,' key. The lines of code stop moving, then become awash with orange!

22. EXT. VALLEY- DAY

Gator 6 lowers itself back to *terra firma*. An EXTREME CLOSE-UP of its eye shows the malevolent light dimming and fading, then its lid sliding halfway shut. SILENCE settles over the valley..

23. INT. CONTROL ROOM- DAY

SCOTT falls back in his seat and lets out a loud sigh. STICK shakes him by the shoulders.

STICK

Greased lightning! I don't know what you did but you did it, chief!

KAYLA

That was a close call.

SCOTT

Yeah. For a micro-second there, I was actually a little worried myself.

BUSTER

We'll assist the ground crew in retrieving Eva and Chase.

SCOTT

Cool. Get them to the repair bay. I'll be down there soon to patch them up.

Stick, Buster and Kayla nod and exit the control room, passing GAIL who looks flustered, dabbing her forehead with a cloth. Scott puts his headset back on.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Sorry about the delay. You two all right?

24. INT. BLOODHOUND ENGINE 5 COCKPIT- DAY

BLACK RANGER is hanging upside down in his seat. He holds onto his steering wheel with one hand and his instrument panel with the other.

BLACK RANGER

Still...operational, sir...

25. INT. DOLPHIN ENGINE 4 COCKPIT- DAY

GREEN RANGER is also hanging upside down.

GREEN RANGER

(giggling,
dazed)

That was wild. Can we go again?

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

The first thing we see is DRONICA, covered in a layer of rust and petrified in mid-scream. She is being carried by a pair of GEARHEADS, who set her down in the middle of the floor, under direction from TOXITRON.

TOXITRON

Yes, right there's just fine. Thank you. Go and make yourselves useful elsewhere.

The Gearheads salute and exit. Toxitron walks over to one of the myriad chemistry sets on his workbench, picks up a spray gun and screws a container of liquid to the bottom. He turns back towards Dronica, and finds himself facing down HEXOCON. He reacts, understandably, with surprise.

TOXITRON (CONT'D)

Argh! Oh! Um, C-Cogfather, how nice of you to--

HEXOCON

Enough simpering, Toxitron. What have you done to my daughter?

TOXITRON

It was a minor mishap, I assure you. Perfectly reversible once I apply this solution here.

HEXOCON

Do it. Was this mishap at all related to our latest acquisition?

Toxitron walks over to Dronica and starts spraying her with the solution, starting with her head and travelling downwards.

TOXITRON

Yes, I'm afraid the Rotbot proved a mite over-enthusiastic. Not to worry, though. I gave him a robotomy as soon as I caught up with him. He won't give us any more trouble.

HEXOCON

He'd better not, Toxitron, or you'll be the next one to get robotomised. Anyway, where is Rotbot?

Toxitron stops spraying and stands up straight again.

TOXITRON

There. Just give that a few minutes to take hold and she'll be as putrid as the day you took her out of the forge.

He puts the empty spray gun down on the bench, then gestures with his hand for Hexocon to follow him.

HEXOCON

Good.

TOXITRON

If you'll please follow me, sir...

The two walk across the workshop to the pollutrium chamber. Toxitron takes hold of the valve on the door and undoes it. The door swings open and ROTBOT, the cylindrical robot with nozzles in place of hands, steps out, but makes no effort to greet his masters.

HEXOCON

Oh, dear. Toxitron, next time you operate on a machine's brain, you must be more careful when you put the face back on.

TOXITRON

Actually, sir, he's supposed to look like that.

HEXOCON

Tragic. Still, it's his function our plan depends on, not his form. Rotbot, do you understand your orders?

No response.

HEXOCON (CONT'D)

Rotbot!

TOXITRON

He's unable to speak, Cogfather, but I can tell you that he understands his purpose perfectly.

HEXOCON

Very well. Rotbot will draw out the Rangers and force them to call their Megazord...and that..

He taps the butt of his stave roughly against the ground. It discharges currents of cyan electricity that crawl along the floor in every direction and climb up the walls, causing the many bottled liquids in the workshop to bubble and boil with vigour, and casting weird glows against the bodies of the three machines and the crusty carcass of Dronica.

HEXOCON (CONT'D)

...will be the beginning of their destruction!

He laughs cruelly.

FADE OUT.

27. EXT. GIZMOWARE H.Q.- THE NEXT MORNING

ESTABLISHING SHOT of the skyscraper headquarters, as the sun rises behind it and reflects off the many windows.

28. INT. RECHARGE ROOM- MORNING

The camera serenely PANS ACROSS the room, revealing EVA and CHASE are sleeping soundly inside their recharging chambers.

29. INT. TRAINING ROOM- MORNING

STICK and KAYLA, dressed in training fatigues, are fencing with their Petrol Blasters in baton mode while BUSTER writes notes and observations on a document attached to a clipboard.

30. INT. HALLWAY- MORNING

A lift, 'pings,' and the doors slide open. GAIL steps out and walks down the hallway, which is bare aside from two or three doors. She is talking rapidly into her white Velocity Morpher.

GAIL

If Mister Bay's looking to us for sponsorship of his project, arrange a meeting so we can discuss the terms, and we'll provide the mechanical props for the Asimov Festival so long as the headlining feature's handled by someone capable.

She reaches the door at the far end and slides an I.D. card through an electronic reader to the side.

GAIL (CONT'D)

See if you can lay a hand on Ellison's treatment. I've heard good things.

31. INT. LABORATORY- MORNING

The laboratory door opens and GAIL enters, still talking into her 'phone. She shuts the door behind her.

GAIL

Honda and Hitachi are sending their latest models to NAIAS? Step up production on TREADZ 1.5 then.

She notices SCOTT sitting, or rather, lying collapsed in front of his computer. The monitor shows a schematic of Gator 6 and scrolling bars of incomprehensible data. He snores quietly.

GAIL (CONT'D)

I have to go. I'll call you for updates later.

She hangs up and goes over to Scott. She puts a hand on his shoulder and gently shakes him awake.

GAIL

Sterling. Up.

SCOTT

(sleepily)
No...don't wanna go in the closet...
(coming to)
Oh...hey, Gail. What're you doing here so late?

GAIL

It's nine in the morning. Were you working on this all night?

SCOTT

Mm-hmm. I think I almost cracked it...or did I dream that?

GAIL

My word, Sterling, you were supposed to find out what caused the glitch and fix it, not rebuild the entire navigational system yourself. What's the matter with you?

SCOTT

Gator 6 nearly killed Eva and Chase because of my oversight. I need to go over everything with a fine-toothed comb, so it never happens again.

Gail looks at him disapprovingly at the word, '*killed*,' but allows him to go on uninterrupted.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I've narrowed it down to a few possibilities. That was the easy part. I'm too tired to go into details, so here's the short version -- an unmanned Zord that already has to coordinate itself can't keep up with their positronic brains. It's just not...not...

(struggling)

GAIL

Human-like enough?

SCOTT

(sighs)

Yeah.

GAIL

But weren't you responsible for two unmanned Zords when you were with your old team?

SCOTT

The difference is that I could control the other two smaller Rescue Trekkers from the cockpit of Fire 11 via remote. Not to mention they were much smaller than Gator 6 and didn't have to be nearly as complex.

(burying his head
in his hands)

Oh, God, this was a *stupid* idea!

GAIL

(slyly)

Perhaps it'd be best to call on the man who built the Trekkers. His experience could be advantageous.

SCOTT

(stiffens)

W-what!? No! Gail, you brought me onboard because of *my* expertise, not anybody else's! Give me the time I need, and I'll give you Gator 6!

GAIL

That's what I like to hear, but do us both a favour and get yourself some breakfast first. I don't want to come back and find a skeleton in your place.

SCOTT

(mumbling)

Both...both...brekky...right.

GAIL

Good boy.

She pats him on the back, and is about to excuse herself from the room when an alert klaxon starts wailing, startling the still-drowsy Scott.

Gail goes over to a console and taps some keys, bringing up an image on a monitor of what looks like a public fountain area, which is being terrorised by Rotbot and a squad of Gearheads.

SCOTT

Where are they?

GAIL

The fountain in Tezuka Park. Where are the Rangers?

STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA enter the room.

STICK

We're here. What's the problem?

GAIL

There's a Syndicate enforcer on the move. Head down to Tezuka Park immediately and handle it.

KAYLA

Just the three of us?

GAIL

Does that bother you?

KAYLA

Well, no...

BUSTER

It's just...

STICK

Are you kidding? Haul servos, droids!

The three Ranger droids run out of the room.

SCOTT

Guess I'm skipping breakfast.

32. EXT. PARKLAND- DAY

STICK, BUSTER and KAYLA, all now changed into their regular attire, are running across the park in a triangular formation towards the fountain square.

STICK

So what was with you two just now?

BUSTER

What do you mean?

STICK

You know. All that, 'erm-ing,' and, 'um-ing,' you were doing earlier. I thought your vocalisers were on the blink!

BUSTER

Oh. Nothing was, 'with,' us.

KAYLA

We were just worried about Eva and Chase is all.
Aren't you?

STICK

Course I am, but we know Scott and Gail will look
after them, so why let worrying stop us doing our
job?

BUSTER

Crowd.

STICK

Crowd? Where--?

The droids are nearly flattened by a sudden outpouring of
fleeing CIVILIANS! A crimson beam shoots from OUT-OF-SHOT and
strikes a lamppost, corroding the middle until it bends in
half and finally SNAPS! The top of the sparking lamp plummets
towards A PAIR OF KIDS, who narrowly avoid their fate when a
YELLOW BLUR zips past and whisks them to safety!

YELLOW BLUR

Ignition!

The blur solidifies into the YELLOW RANGER, who sets the two
kids down safely on the ground.

1ST KID

Whoa...thanks a lot, Yellow Ranger!

YELLOW RANGER

Don't mention it, just get to safety, okay?

1ST KID

Right, ma'am!

The kids sprint away as fast they can.

1ST KID (O.S., CONT'D)

Can't believe I got saved by the Yellow Ranger!

2ND KID (O.S.)

She saved me first!

1ST KID (O.S.)

No way! It was totally *me* first, bone-head!

Suddenly, a SMALL EXPLOSION erupts from the ground in front of
Yellow Ranger, who back-flips away fast enough to avoid injury
as several more explosions follow her. At one point during her
descent, a light glimmers behind her visor.

YELLOW RANGER

Read their trajectory...

From her P.O.V., a targeting reticule swims all over the inner surface of her visor until it locks on to a low rooftop. A box opens up to show a CLOSE-UP of a GEARHEAD kneeling down with a sniper rifle primed on her.

YELLOW RANGER (CONT'D, O.S.)

...found him!

She lands nimbly on her feet and without missing a beat, calls up then launches her Bear Seeker, which screeches through the air and strikes the sniper over the head, sending it toppling to its doom.

RED RANGER swings his Condor Caliburn at a low angle, sweeping a second Gearhead's legs out from underneath it, then uses the momentum to slam his heel into the chest of a third, stunning it before hefting his sword to knock it to the ground.

RED RANGER

Come on! This all you got!? I've beaten tougher 'bots in my dreams!

A fourth Gearhead creeps behind him and smacks him across the back of his helmet with its cudgel! He stumbles, clutching the sore spot on his head with his free hand.

RED RANGER (CONT'D)

*Ngh...*guess I asked for that one.

From his P.O.V., his vision is distorted by static fuzz.

RED RANGER (CONT'D, O.S.)

Something's wrong with this picture...

The Gearhead swings for him again, but Red Ranger hoists his sword in time to block the attack with the flat of the blade. He shoves the trooper-robot backwards and cuts it down at the midsection.

RED RANGER (CONT'D)

That's better.

The second Gearhead looms behind him, attempting to repeat the fourth's technique, but Red Ranger twirls the Condor Caliburn so its blade points downwards and rams it backwards under his opposite arm, stabbing the Gearhead in the guts.

BLUE RANGER, wielding his Petrol Blaster in baton mode, duels with a Gearhead. He manages to knock away its cudgel, causing both adversaries to spin around. When they come to a stop, the Gearhead is staring down the dual barrels of the Lion Bazooka. Without a word, Blue Ranger pulls the trigger and the Gearhead falls to the ground, minus its head.

He looks up, reacting to something.

BLUE RANGER

Stick, Kayla, I'm detecting something on my motion tracker. It must be the enforcer.

The three Rangers regroup in front of the fountain, where from out of nowhere, Rotbot appears! He rotates his arms and a half dozen or so more Gearheads pop up in front of him. Red Ranger rests his sword across his shoulder.

RED RANGER

There's more? I thought these Gearheads would be sick of us wasting them by now.

BLUE RANGER

I don't think they have the intelligence to know when to quit.

YELLOW RANGER

Usual plan?

RED RANGER

Right. Turn 'em to scrap metal, droids!

The groups charge at each other and the battle begins anew -- Blue Ranger deflects several Gearheads' strikes with his arms, then hops into the air and slams both feet into the midsection of another. Yellow Ranger rolls across a bent Gearhead's back, catches its arm and flips it to the ground before stunning it with a bump from her right hip. She quickly dispatches another Gearhead and drives her fist into its temple. Red Ranger traps a Gearhead's neck in the crook of his leg and drops it with a thrust from his heel, but not before punching away the next.

33. INT. LABORATORY- DAY

CHASE and EVA enter the laboratory from the recharge room, and stop dead in the doorway with wide-eyed expressions. SCOTT is typing frantically at a keyboard as data flies over screens at unreadable speed. GAIL stands at his side, watching one of the largest monitors intently as a wire-frame image slowly builds up on it. We can make out feet...legs...a waist...extremities from a pair of arms.

34. EXT. PARKLAND- DAY

RED RANGER slots his Condor Block into his Petrol Blaster and shifts it to baton mode. A GEARHEAD leaps at him and he slices it across the stomach, sending it tumbling to the ground. More Gearheads converge on him but he defends himself against them. BLUE RANGER and YELLOW RANGER load up their own blasters and jump into the air, arcing over each other and unloading golden bolts at two more.

A blue chequered flag sweeps behind Blue Ranger as he calls up his Lion Bazooka. A pathway of energy opens up under his feet.

BLUE RANGER

Lion Bazooka. Second volley. Firing.

He fires two huge blasts into four Gearheads, destroying them.

A yellow chequered flag sweeps behind Yellow Ranger as she rolls her Bear Seeker up her arm and takes aim. A pathway of energy opens up under her feet.

YELLOW RANGER

Bear Seeker, ready to roll!

She unleashes the Seeker. It whooshes forward, circles around four other Gearheads and grounds them.

Red Ranger calls up his Condor Caliburn as a pathway of energy opens up under his feet and carries him towards the last ones.

RED RANGER

Condor Caliburn! Junk these jokers!

He slashes the sword as a red chequered flag sweeps behind him and the final Gearheads are mowed down before him. He skids to a stop in front of ROTBOT and the other Rangers join him.

RED RANGER (CONT'D)

Aw, did you run out of friends? Too bad! We were just getting warmed up!

BLUE RANGER

And now it's your turn.

YELLOW RANGER

Smile for the birdie.

Red Ranger's headlights FLASH! The three Rangers combine their weapons into the Freeway Cannon. Yellow Ranger loads her Bear Block into the weapon. Rotbot gesticulates nervously.

RANGERS

Freeway Cannon, fire!

Red Ranger pulls the trigger and the Bear Seeker launches from the cannon, becoming a blazing projection of Bear Engine 3. It slams into Rotbot, flinging him backwards into the fountain!

35. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, MEETING ROOM- DAY

HEXOCON turns from the big plasma screen on the wall, which shows the fallen Rotbot floating in the fountain.

HEXOCON

And now it begins.

36. EXT. PARKLAND- DAY

An X-RAY VIEW of ROTBOT'S innards shows a pollutrium canister breaking open and the formula flooding his systems. He stands up and shakes his arms furiously as his body expands to giant-size.

On the ground, the RANGERS insert their Zord Blocks into their belt buckles. Coloured energy flows through the engraved, 'G,' insignias and up the silver bands on their torsos. The lights on their helmets FLASH.

RANGERS

Engine Zords, auto-launch!

37. EXT. STREET- DAY

CONDOR ENGINE 1, LION ENGINE 2 and BEAR ENGINE 3 arrive and begin their combination sequence.

RANGERS (Over tannoy)

Megazord formation!

The three Engines unite into the Engine Megazord. Flames spew from the pipes on its head.

RANGERS (CONT'D, Over tannoy)

Engine Megazord activate!

The Megazord lands a punch on ROTBOT'S face, sending him away at a stagger down the street.

38. INT. CONDOR ENGINE 1 COCKPIT- DAY

CRASH ZOOM IN on RED RANGER.

RED RANGER

We've got him on the run!

39. INT. LION ENGINE 2 COCKPIT- DAY

BLUE RANGER presses a switch on his instrument panel.

BLUE RANGER

Deploying Mega Sabre!

40. EXT. STREET- DAY

The back of the Megazord's left leg opens, and the Mega Sabre emerges, unfolds and magnetises to its awaiting right hand. It raises the weapon above its head and charges as a part of the battlefield transforms into a mountain road surrounded by high walls of rock. ROTBOT stops at the end of the street, turns on his heels and shoots a crimson beam from his right nozzle.

41. INT. ENGINE COCKPITS- DAY

The three RANGERS react with surprise.

YELLOW RANGER

Deploying Mega Shield!

42. EXT. STREET- DAY

The Megazord digs its heels into the tarmac and the friction spits up white-hot sparks. It holds up the Mega Shield and the beam strikes it. Instead of deflecting the shot, however, the shield becomes encrusted with a layer of rust, which crawls up its arm and rapidly spreads over its entire body.

43. INT. BEAR ENGINE 3 COCKPIT- DAY

YELLOW RANGER reacts with shock.

YELLOW RANGER

It's rust!

44. INT. LION ENGINE 2 COCKPIT- DAY

BLUE RANGER frantically taps buttons on his instrument panel. The grunts of electronic dead-ends all around signifies that his attempts to do absolutely anything are fruitless.

BLUE RANGER

Except that it's spreading like a living organism!

45. EXT. STREET- DAY

The rust is spreading over the Megazord's upper torso.

BLUE RANGER (Over tannoy)

There's nothing we can do to stop it!

46. INT. CONDOR ENGINE 1 COCKPIT- DAY

RED RANGER clenches one hand into a fist and pounds it against the arm of his control chair. BLUE RANGER'S face is displayed on the instrument panel's communication screen.

RED RANGER

That's dirty fighting!

BLUE RANGER (Over com-link)

I suggest we make our escape now, before the hatches seal over and trap us inside.

RED RANGER

Never! I'm not giving up the Megazord without a fight!

Blue Ranger's image is replaced by YELLOW RANGER.

YELLOW RANGER (Over com-link)

Stick, Buster's right. If we stay, we're finished.

RED RANGER

If we run, the whole city's finished.

YELLOW RANGER (Over com-link)

Stick, please--!

RED RANGER

My cockpit's escape hatch is on the Megazord's pectoral hood and that's already been rusted over anyway. You two can still escape back to headquarters and help get Gator Engine 6 online. I'll provide you covering fire.

YELLOW RANGER (Over com-link)

No, you don't have to do this! There's another way!

He reaches down the left side of his seat, and finds a lever built low to the floor. He grabs it as the rust seeps up and starts claiming his fingers.

RED RANGER

You're probably right, but this is the way I choose.

YELLOW RANGER (Over com-link)

Stick!

He cranks the lever stiffly upwards.

47. INT. LION ENGINE 2 COCKPIT- DAY

The back wall of the cockpit opens and BLUE RANGER'S seat tips him backwards with an astonished yelp.

48. INT. BEAR ENGINE 3 COCKPIT- DAY

The same happens to YELLOW RANGER.

49. EXT. STREET- DAY

BLUE RANGER and YELLOW RANGER land on the ground. They get to their feet and watch, horrified, as the Megazord forces itself forward, every inch of its corroded metal being screeching in resistance. Blue Ranger grasps Yellow Ranger by her shoulder.

BLUE RANGER

(shaken, but
controlled)

Kayla, you heard what he said. Let's return to the laboratory before the enforcer spots us.

YELLOW RANGER

(uncertain)
All right.

ROTBOT notices the two fleeing Rangers and starts advancing on them, but is blocked by the Engine Megazord, which thrusts its sabre forth, stabbing Rotbot solidly in the midsection. Rotbot bends over double, clutching his wounded stomach. The Megazord raises its weapon to deliver the finishing blow...only to freeze in its tracks.

50. INT. CONDOR ENGINE 1 COCKPIT- DAY

The RED RANGER, and the entire cockpit, are covered in rust. No sounds or signs of life come from anywhere. There is only SILENCE, like a graveyard.

51. EXT. STREET- DAY

The sun shines behind the blackened, tarnished visage of the Engine Megazord. Rotbot straightens up and, with one swipe of his arms, sends his defeated opponent tumbling to street level on its side.

52. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, MEETING ROOM- DAY

HEXOCON, TOXITRON and DRONICA are gathered to watch the action on the big monitor. Hexocon turns with a dramatic swish of his cape to face his two subordinates.

HEXOCON

Yes! The Rangers' greatest weapon is nothing but a worthless pile of scrap metal!

TOXITRON

In a matter of hours, the Rotbot's virally enhanced decay will compromise the Megazord's stability and cause it to collapse in on itself.

DRONICA

I have to admit, Daddy, you really did it this time. What's the next step? Are we going to reduce their city to a stain on the map?

HEXOCON

Now, now, we *do* have an objective other than mindless carnage, my dear. We'll send a squad of Toad Fighters, and they will deliver an ultimatum to the humans which will state that they have one chance to deactivate the systems that bind robots to their will, and surrender themselves to us willingly.

DRONICA

What a waste of time! What if they refuse?

HEXOCON

Then we reduce their city to a stain on the map.

Dronica makes a happy sound and claps her hands in front of her. Toxitron, 'hmmms,' to himself, pondering the situation.

53. INT. LABORATORY- DAY

BOOM!

The whole electronic set-up covering the workbench goes up in a whoosh of smoke and sparks, enveloping SCOTT and startling GAIL, EVA and CHASE!

GAIL Sterling!
EVA Scott!
CHASE Sir!

Eva and Chase run over to their creator whilst Gail retrieves a fire extinguisher from the wall, which she uses to spray the small fires dotting the workbench. A tray opens in the melting hulk of some kind of hard drive. Scott takes something out of the tray and emerges from the dissipating vapour to face the others. His face and clothes are covered with ash and his hair stands up on end. His expression is wide-eyed with anxiety. He looks every bit the mad scientist.

SCOTT

Gail, what you said was the key! *Both!* Look!

He holds out two orange Zord Blocks -- Gator Blocks.

GAIL

What did you...?

She goes to his main computer -- which, miraculously, survived the combustion -- and taps a few keys, bringing up a series of schematics and data flows. They are indecipherable to us, but Gail looks intrigued, even impressed.

EVA

Hey, are you functioning okay? I think you woke up the dead with that blast!

CHASE

What were you even doing in here, sir?

SCOTT

No time to explain. Take these and go! Now!

He hands a Gator Block to each of the two droids. Their fists close around them firmly. Eva and Chase look at each other and give an acknowledging nod.

54. EXT. STREET- DAY

BLUE RANGER and YELLOW RANGER are running away down the middle of the road.

BLUE RANGER

Keep running!

Power Rangers Engine Roar
Episode 8: "Operation: Oxidise, Part 1"

ROTBOT aims his left nozzle down at the two Rangers and looses a stream of gas.

The cloud of gas envelopes the Rangers, eliciting sparks from their suits before letting them drop painfully to the ground. Blue Ranger gets up on his hands and knees and tries to move, but his legs refuse to respond. He makes a confused noise and looks back, and gapes in terror when he sees rust coating his boots. Yellow Ranger goes to help him, but there are patches of rust on her arms and torso.

Rotbot looms over them. They raise their hands in a futile bid to defend themselves, when a great, loud rumbling from heavy tires catches their attention as well as Rotbot's.

YELLOW RANGER

Whoa.

BLUE RANGER

Is that what I think it is?

Gator Engine 6 rolls towards the battle-field. It is carrying Dolphin Engine 4 and Bloodhound Engine 5 on its flatbed.

55. INT. HEXOCON'S MANSION, MEETING ROOM- DAY

Gator Engine 6 is displayed on the screen. HEXOCON reacts with outrage, raising and clenching his right hand into a fist.

HEXOCON

What in the galaxy!?

TOXITRON gesticulates with his left arm.

TOXITRON

Toad Fighters, scramble!

56. EXT. MACHINE ISLAND- DAY

Toad Fighters emerge from the caverns lining the island's rock outcrops and unfurl their wings, launching into the air.

57. EXT. STREET- DAY

The Toad Fighters swoop in and pepper the ground with volleys of laser-fire, which do not seem to faze Gator Engine 6 in the slightest as explosions burst up to either side. BLUE RANGER and YELLOW RANGER, the former leaning on the latter due to his rusted legs, watch with astonishment.

BLUE RANGER

Gator Engine 6! It's...it's working!

YELLOW RANGER

That's amazing!

58. INT. DOLPHIN ENGINE 4 COCKPIT- DAY

GREEN RANGER speaks into her com-link.

GREEN RANGER

Just leave this to us, droids!

She jerks her gear-stick and floors the accelerator pedal.

59. EXT. STREET- DAY

Dolphin Engine 4 propels itself forward off the flatbed.

60. INT. BLOODHOUND ENGINE 5 COCKPIT- DAY

CRASH ZOOM IN on BLACK RANGER.

BLACK RANGER

Mobilise!

61. EXT. STREET- DAY

Bloodhound Engine 5 follows and begins discharging shots in mid-air, destroying three airborne Toad Fighters. Several more hop into view from behind a skyscraper and head down the road towards Dolphin Engine 4, which rapidly spins its top section, slicing its aggressors to ribbons. Gator Engine 6 joins in the attack with its jaws, chomping Toad Fighters into tiny little pieces. ROTBOT reacts fearfully. Dolphin 4, Bloodhound 5 and Gator 6 are now driving together in tight formation.

62. INT. BLOODHOUND ENGINE 5 COCKPIT- DAY

BLACK RANGER'S grip on his steering wheel tightens. He shifts a little in his seat, preparing for something.

BLACK RANGER

All right, Eva, let's finish this quickly so we can save Stick.

63. INT. DOLPHIN ENGINE 4 COCKPIT- DAY

GREEN RANGER looks at her com-link screen as she responds.

GREEN RANGER

Sure, but do you think we can manage it this time?

BLACK RANGER (Over com-link)

So long as Gator 6's new brain doesn't let us down.

Green Ranger palms the crest of her helmet.

GREEN RANGER

Argh! That's not a comfort!

64. INT. ENGINE COCKPITS- DAY

FIVE-WAY SPLIT-SCREEN: CLOSE-UPS of GREEN RANGER and BLACK RANGER, as well as their three Zords.

RANGERS

Megazord formation!

TWO-WAY SPLIT-SCREEN: EXTREME CLOSE-UPS of Green Ranger and BLACK RANGER'S hands grasping their gear-sticks, moving them straight down to the, 'G,' setting.

65. EXT. STREET- DAY

Green-and-white darts of energy fly around the three Engines in all directions as Gator 6, Dolphin 4 and Bloodhound 5 unite into the ROAR MEGAZORD!

RANGERS (Over tannoy)

Roar Megazord activate!

Below, YELLOW RANGER jumps for joy, accidentally letting go of BLUE RANGER, who falls over and lands face-down on the tarmac.

66. EXT. LABORATORY- DAY

SCOTT and GAIL stand by a monitor, watching the events unfold on it. Scott punches the air in front of him excitedly whilst whooping.

SCOTT

Yeah! Give 'im what for!

67. EXT. STREET- DAY

The Roar Megazord and Rotbot prepare themselves for combat. Rotbot fires his crimson beam.

68. INT. BLOODHOUND ENGINE 5 COCKPIT- DAY

BLACK RANGER spins his steering wheel hard to his left.

BLACK RANGER

Not this time!

69. EXT. STREET- DAY

The Roar Megazord runs towards its left, hoisting its arm up and unleashing several shots from the integrated cannon. The blasts strike ROTBOT, who flails his arms uselessly to defend himself, and continue to do so until the Megazord comes to a halt directly opposite him.

70. INT. BLOODHOUND ENGINE 5 COCKPIT- DAY

CRASH ZOOM IN on BLACK RANGER.

BLACK RANGER

Your turn, Eva.

71. INT. DOLPHIN ENGINE 4 COCKPIT- DAY

GREEN RANGER pumps her fist excitedly.

GREEN RANGER

Got it, Chase!

72. EXT. STREET- DAY

The Roar Megazord starts advancing towards ROTBOT and raises its left arm, slashing its blade across the enforcer's chest three times. Rotbot attempts to retaliate with the nozzle on his right arm, but the Megazord catches the weapon with its own.

73. INT. DOLPHIN ENGINE 4 COCKPIT- DAY

GREEN RANGER quickly rotates her steering wheel.

GREEN RANGER

You're mine, rivet-features!

74. EXT. STREET- DAY

The Roar Megazord rapidly spins the weapon mounted on its left arm, generating a wind tunnel that lifts up ROTBOT and tosses him around like a doll. He lands hard on the ground. The Roar Megazord towers over him menacingly as he staggers back up to his feet.

75. INT. ENGINE COCKPITS- DAY

BLACK RANGER and GREEN RANGER perform a simultaneous gesture with their right arms, ending with them clenching their fists.

RANGERS

Roar Megazord, power up!

76. EXT. STREET- DAY

The background behind the Roar Megazord turns completely jet black as its breastplate lifts off its torso until it becomes perfectly horizontal, and its arms glow with purple and green light. It delivers two diagonal slashes, then its breastplate opens its jaws and lets out spikes of orange energy. It wracks ROTBOT'S body, causing huge explosions to burst from him. The Megazord turns away as he collapses, vanishing in a pillar of flames.

77. INT. LABORATORY- DAY

SCOTT and GAIL continue to watch.

SCOTT

Yeah! That's my boy an' girl!

He grabs Gail by both her shoulders and twirls her around with surprising strength, catching the C.E.O. completely off-guard.

SCOTT

Yeah-heh-heh-heh!

GAIL

Mister Sterling, please! Control yourself!

SCOTT

Oh, shaddap and go crazy, woman!

He lifts her off her feet and spins her around faster, causing her to shriek, then both of them start laughing together.

78. EXT. STREET- DAY

The Roar Megazord stands triumphantly over the battle-field. It walks over to the fallen Engine Megazord, and following a morose moment of simply staring down at its brother, it leans down to pick it up.

FADE TO:

79. EXT. GIZMOWARE H.Q.- SUNSET

ESTABLISHING SHOT of the skyscraper.

80. INT. LABORATORY- SUNSET

BUSTER and KAYLA are lying side-by-side on a metal table while SCOTT runs a portable scanner over them. GAIL sits on a swivel chair with one leg crossed over the other and her head resting on her chin. EVA and CHASE are standing by awaiting a verdict.

SCOTT

(checking his
scanner)

You two are lucky. The damage you sustained is only external, and most of that was absorbed by your suits.

BUSTER

(sitting up)
That's a relief to hear.

KAYLA

(the same)
What about Stick? Can you do anything for him?

SCOTT

He suffered much worse than you two. That amount of corrosion will necessitate replacing his outer shell almost entirely. His Ranger data will be transferred and stored so it can be applied to his new body...

FADE TO:

81. INT. RECHARGE ROOM- SUNSET

RED RANGER is inside his recharging chamber, obscured to the point of being a silhouette by the scarlet light inside. The panel directly above the transparent front door is open and several cables trail out of it to a bank of machinery against the opposite wall.

SCOTT (V.O.)

...For now, we'll keep him on an energy drip so we can preserve his positronic brain until it can be safely removed for surgery...but there's always the chance we'll have to be prepared for the worst.

KAYLA (V.O.)

Which means?

82. INT. LABORATORY- SUNSET

GAIL rises from her chair. SCOTT and the RANGER DROIDS look at her.

GAIL

We can replace Stick's body, but if his onboard systems were infected the same way as the Engine Megazord's were, his memory could be damaged...he may very well--

KAYLA

I understand...Scott, Miss Gizmo, do everything you can for him, won't you?

SCOTT

Of course. Kayla, I survived far worse when I fought Insidia. We'll get through this...right now, if nobody minds, though...

(yawns)

...I haven't slept in a bed for nearly three days, and I'll be no good to anyone unless I rectify that soon.

CHASE

Have a good recharge, sir.

SCOTT

(yawns again)

Thanks, Chase. You and Eva did a fantastic job today.

He goes to the door. Gail watches him quietly, then follows. Buster puts a hand on Kayla's shoulder, and Eva puts both of her hands around the one of the dark-skinned girl's.

EVA

They know what they're doing. Everything will be Back to normal before you compute it.

Kayla nods and smiles a little, but does not look particularly comforted.

83. INT. HALLWAY- SUNSET

GAIL catches up to SCOTT halfway towards the lifts.

GAIL

Sterling, I need to know something.

SCOTT

You're going to ask if I meant what I said.

GAIL

Did you?

Scott looks grim. He says nothing. SILENCE.

84. EXT. MACHINE ISLAND- EVENING

ESTABLISHING SHOT of the island and the mansion.

85. INT. MEETING ROOM- EVENING

HEXOCON stands in the centre of the room, brooding quietly and twirling a delicate glass of a yellowish beverage between his thumb and two fingers. DRONICA walks up behind him.

DRONICA

So much for your hare-brained Operation: Oxidise. What's your next brilliant scheme, Daddy? I know! What about an enforcer-robot that kills itself and saves them the trouble? I'm sure we probably have at least one of those lurking in this grease-pit!

HEXOCON

I'd be careful with that acidic tongue of yours, my precious platinum pissant. One day, you might find yourself missing it. I did not anticipate this new Megazord, I admit, but they are down three Zords as well as their leader.

TOXITRON enters the room and bows politely to Hexocon.

TOXITRON

Cogfather, Cragma is moving into position as we speak.

Power Rangers Engine Roar
Episode 8: "Operation: Oxidise, Part 1"

HEXOCON

Excellent. Today's lesson, Dronica, is never to be deterred by random variables. Our fuel-line always see our plans through to the end, despite adversity. Should the Rangers send out this Roar Megazord to defy us, it and they will be thoroughly...liquidised.

He sips his drink and chuckles quietly to himself.

86. EXT. STREET- EVENING

TWO GIANT, TEAL, METAL FEET stamp their way through the city..

TO BE CONTINUED...