

**POWER RANGERS PRIMAL
STRIKE: EPISODE 1 - PRIMAL
INSTINCTS PART 1**

POWER RANGERS PRIMAL STRIKE: EPISODE 1 - PRIMAL INSTINCTS
PART 1

Written by

Phil Ricciotti

Contact:

3/22/2007 DRAFT

Phil Ricciotti

"POWER RANGERS PRIMAL STRIKE: EPISODE 1 - PRIMAL INSTINCTS
PART 1"

FADE IN:

INT. A LAB - NIGHT

MICHELLE sits in front of a workbench with the Primitive Morphers in front of her. With a few tools she places a few finishing touches on the morphers. MASTER CHONG walks into the lab carrying a cup. He walks over to Michelle.

MASTER CHONG

How's it going?

MICHELLE

Just about done Bruce, no thanks to the rush job that you wanted on these things.

MASTER CHONG

Ka-rah Khal's forces are starting to grow in number, and there's no telling when he could strike.

MICHELLE

I know, I know. You keep saying that. But still, you do realize that I would've preferred to have found proper candidates to test these things out first, right?

MASTER CHONG

I know Michelle; you're a perfectionist through and through. Just like dad was.

Michelle notices the cup.

MICHELLE

What's with the cup?

MASTER CHONG

Just thought you might like some tea right about now.

Master Chong hands the cup to Michelle and she takes a sip.

MICHELLE

You know, I actually needed that.

Michelle places the cup on the bench, and goes on to put the finishing touches on the Morphers. She then places the three Morpher pairs under a device. Michelle turns the device on and a beam comes out of the device hitting the Morphers.

MASTER CHONG

So what now?

MICHELLE

They just need to charge a little and then we can find our three Rangers.

Michelle picks up the cup, and takes another sip of the tea. She then gets up. Master Chong and Michelle walk out of the lab. As the both of them walk through the hallway a loud noise is heard.

MICHELLE

What was that?

MASTER CHONG

It came from the studio.

INT. THE CHONG MARTIAL ARTS STUDIO - NIGHT

Master KA-RAH KHAL, ANME, FLAMOUCAL, and a massive platoon of Khatta Warriors fill the studio. Master Chong and Michelle come into the studio.

MASTER CHONG

I should have known it was you Ka-rah Khal.

KA-RAH KHAL

Now, now Chong is that any way to greet your former master?

MASTER CHONG

You stopped being my master when you became *that*. Now what are you here for?

KA-RAH KHAL

Those devices Michelle has been working on. What were they called again?

MICHELLE

You're going to get the Primitive Morphers.

KA-RAH KHAL

That's right, the Primitive Morphers.

MASTER CHONG

You'll never get your paws on them.

KA-RAH KHAL

A cat joke? Please, you could at least be original, Chong. Either way if you won't give them to me, I'll just have to take them by force. Anme! Flamouca!

ANME AND FLAMOUC A

Yes Master!

Anme and Flamouca start to make their way toward Master Chong and Michelle. Master Chong and Michelle take fighting stances.

MICHELLE

Primal Beast, Feral Leopard!

Michelle makes a few hand movements, and an energy version of a leopard appears behind her. She then charges toward Flamouca and tries to punch her, but Flamouca dodges the attack. Flamouca then launches a couple of punches toward Michelle, but she dodges the attacks. Master Chong charges toward Anme and launches a few punches and kicks, but Anme dodges the attacks.

ANME

You're getting a little slow.

MASTER CHONG

You've haven't seen anything yet.

ANME

Right.

Anme raises his right hand and snaps his fingers. The Khatta Warriors charge toward Master Chong and attack him with their staffs, knocking him to the floor. Master Chong looks over at Michelle, who is still fighting Flamouca. He then looks over at Ka-rah Khal who is starting to walk away from the main part of the studio.

MASTER CHONG

Michelle, get to the morphers.

Michelle gives Flamouca a quick punch, which knocks her back. She then runs out of the main part of the studio.

KA-RAH KHAL

Flamouca, go after her.

FLAMOUC A

Yes master.

INT. MICHELLE'S LAB - NIGHT

Michelle runs into the lab, and sees that the morphers are still energizing.

MICHELLE

Good she didn't get to them.

FEMALE VOICE

Yet.

Flamouca in her armor appears in the lab. Flamouca opens her mouth and launches her Tongue Blade at Michelle a few times, but Michelle dodges the attacks. Michelle makes her way over to the morphers, and presses a button on the energizing device. The device causes the morphers to absorb a massive amount of energy, before each pair takes off in three streaks of colored light, one red, one blue, and one yellow. The morphers rise up through the ceiling and leave the building.

FLAMOUC A

You'll pay for that Chong.

MICHELLE

Better no one gets them than you getting them.

FLAMOUC A

This isn't over. Not by a long shot.

Flamouca disappears. Moments later Master Chong enters the lab.

MASTER CHONG

So?

MICHELLE

I sent the morphers out of the building.

MASTER CHONG

You do know what this means, right?

MICHELLE

I know Bruce; we need to find whomever the morphers bond to before Ka-rah Khal does. But there's no telling when that'll happen.

MASTER CHONG

Don't worry. They'll come to us.

FADE OUT. OPENING CREDITS.

FADE IN:

EXT. THE STREETS OF LAS BESTIAS - DAY

Numerous people go about their day-to-day lives.

MALE RADIO ANNOUCER

(V/O)

Good morning Las Bestias. It's a beautiful day today, in the city of beasts, with temperatures reaching up to one hundred degrees.

EXT. AN ALLEY - DAY

Several teenagers hold cans of spray paint, and paint graffiti onto a nearby brick wall.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER

(V/O)

However, as always, things are not always that great in this city. Here's the news.

EXT. A BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Several people are on the court playing a game. One person grabs the ball and shoots it at the hoop, which has a chain net on it.

FEMALE RADIO ANNOUNCER

(V/O)

The L.B.P.D. are still baffled as to the disappearances of two people from nearly six months ago. They are a man and a woman, and both appear to be in their early twenties. The two of them disappeared under mysterious circumstances, and their identities are still unknown. If anyone has any information, please call the Las Bestias Police Department.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER

(V/O)

So not even the cops can figure this one out?

FEMALE RADIO ANNOUNCER

(V/O)

There are actually no clues as to who did it. It really does seem like these people vanished into thin air.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER
(V/O)

Surely someone's got to be looking for these people. Friends? Family?

FEMALE RADIO ANNOUNCER
(V/O)

Funny thing is, no one's called into the police about these people. So either no one cares about them, or even their friends and family have been captured. I'll have more on this as it continues to develop.

EXT. A PARK - DAY

Numerous people walk through the park. A few elderly people sit on a bench by a pond throwing pieces of bread to feed a few ducks.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER
(V/O)

I'm sure you will.

EXT. LAS BESTIAS' CHINATOWN - DAY

Michelle walks down the street on a sidewalk carrying a few plastic grocery bags. She continues down the street until coming up to a building marked "Chong Martial Arts".

INT. THE MARTIAL ARTS STUDIO - DAY

Master Chong stands before a wooden Wing Chun dummy practicing a few arm strikes. Michelle walks into the studio carrying the bags. Master Chong stops and notices Michelle.

MASTER CHONG

Good you're back. What's with the bags?

MICHELLE

We're out of a few things, so I figured if I'm going to be out trying to see if the morphers have found anyone, I might as well pick up a few things. Although I still don't know why you wanted me to go out like this.

MASTER CHONG

It's been a week since Ka-rah Khal came in here.

MICHELLE

I should've known.

MASTER CHONG

What?

MICHELLE

You never did learn much patience when we trained under Master Li.

MASTER CHONG

But remember who Master Li has now become. There's still no telling what Ka-rah Khal could do, or be up to at this very moment. Frankly I'm a little surprised that no one's come in here yet because one of the morphers bound to them.

MICHELLE

Just give it time Bruce. All we know the morphers themselves needed to fully absorb the energy I put into them to activate. They'll be here soon enough.

MASTER CHONG

Let's just hope that Ka-rah Khal doesn't get his hands on them before we can.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. A ROOM WITHIN KA-RAH KHAL'S FORTRESS - TIME UNKNOWN

Ka-rah Khal stands in front of a workbench that has a massive amount of clay on it. A chunk of clay rests on a small wooden slab and Ka-rah Khal uses his claws to sculpt the clay into the shape of a Khatta Warrior. When finished, Ka-rah Khal picks up the clay Khatta Warrior with his claws, and places it on a tray that has four other Khatta Warriors on it. Ka-rah Khal then picks up another chunk of clay with his claws and begins to shape another Khatta Warrior. After a while he stops.

KA-RAH KHAL
Flamouca, show yourself.

Flamouca appears wearing her armor, and reverts back to her usual self.

FLAMOUCAL
How did you know?

KA-RAH KHAL
Your chameleon abilities may be able to fool the eyes, but it does not hide your scent. And you also seem to be forgetting that my sense of smell is much more heightened than yours. Now what news do you have for me?

FLAMOUCAL
It appears that no one has gone to the Chongs' studio because a Primitive Morpher has bonded with them.

KA-RAH KHAL
It's been a week since Michelle launched those morpher things out of the studio, and neither one of the three of them has bound to someone?

Anne walks up to the bench.

ANME
I still don't see why you want these things.

KA-RAH KHAL

Knowing Michelle's designs and her brother's desires these Primitive Morphers will increase someone's Primal Instincts to become a powerful fighting force, or they could awaken someone's Primal Instincts. Either way the Primitive Morphers could potentially play a major part in my goal to dominate those whose Primal Instincts have been awakened.

ANME

I still say we should attack humans without trying to dominate those with awakened Primal Instincts.

Ka-rah Khal starts to sculpt the Khatta Warrior again.

KA-RAH KHAL

You may be a great warrior Anme, but you fail to see the big picture. My domination of those with awakened Primal Instincts is to amass a great army to then conquer the human realm. However without something that could guarantee my victory I will just be wasting my time.

ANME

Big deal.

KA-RAH KHAL

(sighs) Your lack of foresight will someday be your undoing Anme. And that is why you will never be able to lead.

Ka-rah Khal finishes the Khatta Warrior, and places it on the tray.

ANME

But there is such a thing as too much planning.

KA-RAH KHAL

But without a decent plan of attack your skills will be useless, and that's the end of this discussion.

Ka-rah Khal picks up the tray.

KA-RAH KHAL

Flamouca, be a dear and put these Khatta Warriors in the kiln.

Ka-rah Khal hands Flamouca the tray.

FLAMOUC A

Yes master.

Flamouca walks away.

ANME

I still say you're wrong.

KA-RAH KHAL

I thought I said "end of discussion"?

ANME

But-

KA-RAH KHAL

One more word of this Anme, and you will have to answer to the demons in the other realm. Remember the power that I have given you can be taken away just as easily as I gave it to you.

Ka-rah Khal walks away from Anme. Anme picks up a handful of clay.

ANME

But no one asked you to give me this power.

An angered look goes over Anme's face, as he squeezes the clay allowing it to drip through his fingers.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. WHAT APPEARS TO BE AN OPERATING ROOM - DAY

TONI (dressed in green scrubs) stands in front of a stainless steel table. A "X" made of masking tape is underneath her feet. Toni picks up a tray of surgical tools, and starts to walk it over to where a few surgeons are standing huddled over a patient. As she walks the tray over, Toni stumbles a little and drops the tray.

VOICE

CUT!

A director walks onto the operating room set, and goes over to Toni.

DIRECTOR

What was that?

TONI

I'm sorry I just tripped a little.

The director rolls his eyes a little.

DIRECTOR

I'd like to finish this scene sometime today. Think you can do that?

TONI

(somewhat annoyed) Yes.

DIRECTOR

I don't like the tone in your voice right now. Remember you're only an extra in this scene. You're very disposable. Now are you actually going to do this, or do I need to hire a new extra?

TONI

I can do this.

DIRECTOR

Good, now get back to your mark.

Toni walks back over to the masking tape "X". A stagehand comes onto the set and picks up the tray and surgical tools from the floor. The stagehand walks the tray and tools over to the table where Toni is standing, neatly places the tools back on the tray, and places the tray in front of Toni. The stagehand walks off of the set.

STAGEHAND

(muttering under his breath) I went through six years of film school for this?

The director walks off of the set and sits back down in his chair.

DIRECTOR

Places people! And action!

Toni picks up the tray again, and starts to walk it over to the other actors, but once again stumbles and drops the tray. However this time Toni falls to the ground.

DIRECTOR

CUT!

The director walks back onto the set and goes over to Toni.

DIRECTOR

Why do you keep doing this?

Toni gets back to her feet, and looks down at a cord that is lying in the middle of the set.

TONI

Because that cord is in the middle of the set. You might want to get a stagehand to get it out of the way or something.

DIRECTOR

Who's the director here, certainly not an inexperienced actress like you? Do you even want this job?

TONI

Of course-

DIRECTOR

But you're a little disappointed that you're not doing any actual acting, right?

Toni starts to look a little annoyed.

TONI

Yes.

DIRECTOR

Well too bad. We've all got to start somewhere in this business. Do you think I really like directing this cheesy soap opera, when I could be the next Spielberg or Scorsese?

TONI

Please, I've seen some of your work on this show. You're more like the next Ratner or Bay.

DIRECTOR

I'm nothing like those hacks. Since you're not really cooperating with me right now, you're fired. Go change and put your costume back in wardrobe.

Toni walks off of the set looking a little furious.

DIRECTOR

Everyone back to work.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. A LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM IN A FANCY HOTEL - DAY

The room is set up with several poker tables, and a sign indicating a no limit; high stakes tournament is displayed on a wall. All of the tables are empty except one, where JORGE, wearing a pair of sunglasses, and a man who appears to be from Texas are sitting with a dealer. The Texan adjusts his cowboy hat a little, and repositions himself in his seat. Jorge holds \$600 worth of chips in his right hand, and shuffles them a little between his fingers. The dealer shuffles a deck of cards a little before placing the entire deck face down, and spreading all of the cards over the table. The dealer then gathers up the cards into a neat pile. Jorge throws \$300 worth of chips into the middle of the table, while the Texan throws \$600. The Texan looks at his pile of chips, which is significantly smaller than Jorge's. The dealer deals Jorge and the Texan two cards each. Jorge looks at his cards quickly. The Texan looks at his cards, which are the ace of hearts and the ace of diamonds. Jorge throws \$600 worth of chips into the middle of the table. The Texan sees Jorge's bet and throws \$1200 worth of chips on the table.

DEALER

Call or raise?

JORGE

Raise.

Jorge throws \$1200 worth of chips onto the table.

TEXAN

You've got guts kid.

JORGE

And you've got some flop sweat running down your forehead.

The Texan takes out a handkerchief and wipes away the sweat that is running down his forehead. The Texan also repositions himself in his chair. The Texan looks over at Jorge and sees that Jorge is not sweating, and that his attention is clearly on the area of the table in front of the dealer.

DEALER

Call or raise?

The Texan throws \$600 worth of chips onto the table.

TEXAN

Boy, you must have one heck of a hand,
so I'm gonna call you on it.

The dealer places one card from the deck face down on the table and deals the three flop cards; the ten of spades, the eight of spades, and the five of diamonds.

DEALER

Bet or check?

Jorge throws another \$600 worth of chips onto the table.

DEALER

Call or raise?

TEXAN

I'll just call.

The Texan throws \$600 worth of chips onto the table. The dealer places another card from the deck face down on the table, and then deals the turn card; the six of spades.

DEALER

Bet or check?

Jorge throws \$1000 worth of chips onto the table.

TEXAN

Boy you better have some hand to be
making bets like that.

The Texan throws \$1500 worth of chips onto the table.

DEALER

Call or raise?

JORGE

Raise.

Jorge throws another \$1000 worth of chips onto the table.

DEALER

Call or raise?

TEXAN

I'll just call.

The Texan throws \$500 worth of chips onto the table. The dealer places another card face down, and deals the river card, the ace of spades.

DEALER

Bet or check?

Jorge throws \$2000 worth of chips onto the table.

DEALER
Call or raise?

TEXAN
I'm going all in.

The Texan places all of his chips into the middle of the table. Jorge does the same.

DEALER
Show me your cards.

The Texan turns his cards up revealing the ace of hearts and ace of diamonds. The dealer takes the cards and organizes them with the community cards giving the Texan a hand of the three aces with the eight and ten of spades.

DEALER
Three of a kind. And you?

Jorge turns his cards up revealing the seven and nine of spades. The dealer takes the cards and organizes them with the community cards in the order of the six of spades, Jorge's seven of spades, the eight of spades, Jorge's nine of spades, and the ten of spades.

DEALER
Straight flush. Diaz wins the tournament.

Jorge gathers all of the chips in middle of the table. The Texan rises from his seat and walks over to Jorge. Jorge stands up.

TEXAN
Good game. Boy, yer all right.

The Texan extends his right hand. Jorge takes the Texan's hand and they shake for a quick second. The Texan then takes out a business card, and hands it to Jorge.

TEXAN
If yer ever in Dallas, give me a call.

Jorge places the card in one of the pockets of his blazer.

JORGE
Will do.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. A TINY APARTMENT - DAY

KEVIN sits on his bed. He stands up and leaves the apartment. Once in the hall Kevin runs for the stairs, and he goes down the stairs quickly. Kevin's landlord comes out of his apartment.

LANDLORD

Where's my money Cho?

The landlord's question goes unanswered as Kevin is no longer in sight.

EXT. THE STREETS OF LAS BESTIAS - DAY

Kevin walks down the sidewalk.

KEVIN

(to himself) What am I going to do?
This is the fifth month in a row that
I've been late with rent. Don't worry
about it Kevin, you'll think of
something.

Kevin continues down the street. In the sky a red light starts to follow him.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY - DAY

Toni, now wearing a black skirt and a black shirt with cheetah print trimming, walks down the sidewalk talking on her cell phone.

TONI

Bernie, there's got to be something you
can find me. (pause) Yes, I got fired
from that extra gig. (pause) Yes, I'm
aware that I got fired from a soap
opera. (pause) Still, there's got to be
something you can get me. A commercial.
A play. Community Theater. Anything.

Toni continues down the street. In the sky a yellow light starts to follow her.

EXT. THE PARKING LOT OF THE HOTEL - DAY

Jorge walks through the lot, and up to a "Blue Prism" colored convertible car, with vanity license plates that read, "WLD CRD". Jorge takes out his key chain and presses a button on it. The headlights of the car flash, and the sound of the car's alarm can be heard disarming. In the sky a blue-colored light hovers above Jorge.

EXT. A ZOO WITHIN A PARK - DAY

Kevin walks through the zoo holding a plastic bottle of cola with a red label. Kevin takes a few sips out of the bottle as he makes his way to a pavilion where several tigers are wandering around. Kevin walks up to the railing by the pavilion and one tiger walks up to the edge of the enclosure, and stares Kevin right in the eye. The red light comes down from the sky, and hits Kevin attaching a Primitive Morpher onto both of his arms. The tiger that is staring at Kevin starts to roar.

EXT. THE STREETS OF LAS BESTIAS - DAY

Toni walks down the street still talking on her cell phone, heading toward the entrance to a subway station.

TONI

Bernie, I've got to go now. (pause) I'm about to go on the subway. (pause) Okay bye.

Toni ends the call. The yellow light comes down from the sky, hitting Toni, and attaching a Primitive Morpher onto her arms.

EXT. THE PARKING LOT - DAY

The top of Jorge's car is down, as Jorge crouches down in front of the car. Jorge takes a small cloth to clean off some dirt from the emblem that is on the front grille of the car. When Jorge is done, a picture of a jaguar is on the emblem. The blue light comes down from the sky, hitting Jorge, and attaching a Primitive Morpher to his arms.

EXT. THE ZOO - DAY

The tiger stops roaring as the red light disappears, and turns the Primitive Morpher into two leather bracelets around Kevin's wrists. The bracelets have a symbol that resembles a claw mark.

KEVIN

What was that? And why do I feel like I suddenly need to go to Chinatown?

EXT. THE STREETS OF LAS BESTIAS - DAY

The yellow light disappears from Toni, leaving the Primitive Morpher as leather bracelets on her wrists. Toni looks at the sign for the subway station.

TONI

Which train will get me to Chinatown
fastest? Better go check.

Toni goes into the subway station entrance.

EXT. THE PARKING LOT - DAY

The blue light disappears and leaves the Primitive Morpher as leather bracelets on Jorge's wrists. Jorge opens the driver's side door of his car and gets into the seat.

JORGE

Chinatown, eh? At the very least I
could grab a bite while I'm there.

Jorge puts his seatbelt on, and presses the red start engine button. Jorge then puts the car into gear and drives away.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. ANOTHER AREA IN KA-RAH KHAL'S FORTRESS - TIME UNKNOWN

Ka-rah Khal sits in a throne on an elevated platform that overlooks an area-like area. Anme and Flamouca sit in chairs on either side of Ka-rah Khal. Six Khatta Warriors file into the arena, and look up at Ka-rah Khal.

KA-RAH KHAL

Whichever one of you can survive your time within the Tribulation Arena will be the first to be sent to the human realm in a more powerful form. Now fight!

The Khatta Warriors face each other and start to fight. One Khatta Warrior chops at another Khatta Warrior numerous times until the attacked Khatta Warrior crumbles and disappears in a purple flame. Another Khatta Warrior attacks two others with its staff. The Khatta Warrior swings the staff and hits the other two Khatta Warriors hard, destroying them. The three remaining Khatta Warriors face each other and start to kick and punch each other, until ultimately two are destroyed. The remaining Khatta Warrior looks up at Ka-rah Khal.

KA-RAH KHAL

Flamouca!

FLAMOUC A

Yes master.

Flamouca gets up from her chair, and walks down into the arena through a set of steps. She walks up the Khatta Warrior, and takes its hat off. A green colored energy comes down from the ceiling and the Khatta Warrior absorbs it. The energy goes over the Khatta Warrior and takes the shape of a mantis for a brief minute. A mantis-like mantle appears on the Khatta Warrior's forehead, and the Khatta Warrior turns into an AN'XI.

AN'XI

What is your bidding master?

KA-RAH KHAL

Go to the human realm, and stakeout the Chong martial arts studio. Go alone, and make sure that you are not seen.

AN'XI

As you wish master.

KA-RAH KHAL

And should three people show up at the studio, cause a little havoc.

AN'XI

Yes master.

The An'xi disappears.

ANME

You're sending an An'xi to do Flamouca's work?

KA-RAH KHAL

I have just felt a small energy fluctuation, and I feel as if the Primitive Morphers have now chosen their hosts. So by sending the An'xi I could potentially be able to get these people on my side. Understood?

ANME

Yes master.

KA-RAH KHAL

Good. Now just relax and wait for my plan to succeed.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. CHINATOWN, NEAR THE CHONG MARTIAL ARTS STUDIO - DAY

A bus makes a stop on the street. Kevin walks out of it, and walks up to the entrance of the studio. Toni makes her way onto the street and goes up to the studio. Jorge drives his car onto the street and parks. The top of Jorge's car flips up, and he gets out. Jorge takes out his key chain, and presses a button to lock the car and activate the alarm. Jorge then walks up to the entrance of the studio where Kevin and Toni are now standing. Jorge looks over at Toni, and slides his sunglasses down his nose a little.

JORGE

Hello mamacita.

A look of disgust goes over Toni's face. Jorge takes off his sunglasses and sticks them in one of his pockets.

TONI

You wish.

JORGE

Oh c'mon. How about you and I go to lunch or something? I know a great Chinese place around the corner.

TONI

How about no?

JORGE

I promise I won't disappoint.

TONI

I thought I said no?

JORGE

Fine. Be that way.

Toni starts to look a little angered by Jorge. Jorge notices Kevin staring at him.

JORGE

What are you staring at?

KEVIN

Nothing.

TONI

Wait a minute. I just had a thought.

JORGE

You're going to change your mind about my offer?

TONI

No. There's got to be a reason why the three of us are here at this exact moment. And I'm willing to bet that this martial arts studio is the answer to this.

JORGE

I'll call you on that one. (to Kevin)
What about you?

KEVIN

I'll go.

Kevin, Jorge, and Toni enter the studio.

INT. THE MARTIAL ARTS STUDIO - DAY

Master Chong stands in front of a sizable group of kids dressed in kung fu uniforms. Master Chong performs a straight punch with his right hand, and the kids copy the move. Master Chong then jumps up and does a straight kick with his right foot, and again the kids copy the move. Kevin, Jorge, and Toni enter and watch Master Chong with the kids.

JORGE

(under his breath) Oh-ho-ho-oh. Oh-ho-ho-oh.

Master Chong places both of his arms to his sides and bows to the kids. The kids do the same.

MASTER CHONG

That's it for today.

The kids go off into a room behind the main part of the studio. Master Chong notices Kevin, Jorge, and Toni.

MASTER CHONG

Can I help the three of you?

KEVIN

Uh...

The kids come out of the room that they were just in dressed in street clothes. A few of the kids wave to Master Chong as they leave the studio, and Master Chong waves back, as all of the kids go out of sight.

MASTER CHONG

Now that my students are gone, I think we can talk about why the three of you are here.

TONI

You know about the yellow light?

JORGE

Yellow light? Don't you mean the blue light?

KEVIN

It wasn't yellow or blue. It was red.

JORGE

You're wrong. It was blue.

MASTER CHONG

Actually all of you are right. There were three lights, one red, one blue, and one yellow. However what I don't know is why the Primitive Morphers chose the three of you.

TONI

Primitive Morphers?

Michelle walks into the studio.

MICHELLE

The Primitive Morphers are devices I built to enhance a person's Primal Instincts. I had a friend from Lincoln Park help me with them a little.

JORGE

What are Primal Instincts?

MASTER CHONG

They're base instincts that lie within everybody. Most people go without ever having them awakened, but if they are awakened they can give you great power, which the three of you will soon be experiencing.

TONI

So what exactly do these things do?

MICHELLE

The Primitive Morphers were designed to morph people into Power Rangers.

KEVIN

There's no way any of us can become Power Rangers.

MICHELLE

Yes there is, and your Primitive Morphers are the key to that.

KEVIN

But if that's true, then I'd be the Red Ranger.

JORGE

What's the matter, you're not leadership material?

Kevin does not answer.

JORGE

You're not, are you?

TONI

Leave him alone. Just who are you people?

MASTER CHONG

Oh yes, how rude of us. I'm Bruce Chong, and as you can probably tell I'm a master of animal-based kung fu.

MICHELLE

I'm Michelle, Bruce's twin sister.

Jorge notices Michelle's lab coat.

JORGE

So are you some kind of a kung fu master too?

MICHELLE

Actually I am, but I'm more of a scientist than anything else.

MASTER CHONG

However we don't have much time for any more explanations. There are great forces out there that not only want those morphers, but also want to conquer our realm.

JORGE

Right. This little get together was nice and all, but I think it's time you went back to playing a little more Mortal Kombat.

Jorge takes off the bracelets and throws them onto the floor. The bracelets turn into the Primitive Morpher pairs, and Jorge heads toward the door. Kevin takes off his bracelets and throws them onto the floor. Kevin's bracelets turn into a Primitive Morpher pair.

KEVIN

I'm out too.

Kevin leaves the studio.

MASTER CHONG

(to Toni) What about you? Are you going to leave us as well?

TONI

I've got to meet my agent in an hour.

Toni takes off her bracelets and throws them to the floor. The bracelets turn into a Primitive Morpher pair, as Toni leaves the studio.

MASTER CHONG

That didn't go the way I wanted it to.

MICHELLE

Don't worry. They'll be back. The morphers bound to their individual make-ups, so they will be the Rangers.

EXT. THE MARTIAL ARTS STUDIO - DAY

Kevin, Jorge, and Toni leave the studio. Jorge turns to Toni.

JORGE

You sure about saying "no" to me?

TONI

Normally I like it when a guy doesn't quit. But I'm getting some kind of a vibe that tells me that you're a little arrogant. So for the last time no.

JORGE

Whatever.

KEVIN

Are you guys really sure that we should be taking off on them like that?

JORGE

This coming from the guy who doesn't want to be the Red Ranger.

TONI

I don't know about either of the two of you, but I'm too busy to be playing hero right now.

JORGE

And I've got better things to do. Which reminds me there's a tournament I need to buy into soon.

The An'xi appears before Kevin, Jorge, and Toni.

AN'XI

You won't be buying into anything, unless you hand over the Primitive Morphers.

JORGE

And what's it to you?

AN'XI

My master would like these devices, but since it doesn't seem like you're not going to cooperate with me...KHATTA WARRIORS!

A platoon of Khatta Warriors appears behind the An'xi in bursts of purple energy.

AN'XI

Get them!

The Khatta Warriors start to close in on Kevin, Jorge, and Toni.

KEVIN

Great, what are we going to do?

TO BE CONTINUED...