

**POWER RANGERS PRIMAL
STRIKE: EPISODE 11 -
CONSEQUENCES**

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"POWER RANGERS PRIMAL STRIKE: EPISODE 11 - CONSEQUENCES"

FADE IN:

INT. THE MARTIAL ARTS STUDIO - DAY

MASTER CHONG, MICHELLE, SHARKY, KEVIN, JORGE, and the Yellow Ranger stand around. The Yellow Ranger's suit becomes yellow energy. The energy stays over the Yellow Ranger's body for a few moments. When the energy clears, the Yellow Ranger is revealed to be TONI.

KEVIN

Toni?

JORGE

But how?

TONI

When I got to London, it turned out the studio that was backing the movie, decided to pull the funding for it. And production closed. I just got back this afternoon.

KEVIN

So how'd you get back home?

TONI

Luckily enough the producers were nice enough to buy me a ticket for the first flight back to Las Bestias.

MASTER CHONG

I actually got a call from Toni earlier and she told me she was back, so all I had to do was just give her, her morpher back.

JORGE

Why? She probably doesn't deserve it after she just left us the way she did.

MASTER CHONG

Look we need a Yellow Ranger, and who better to fill that role than the one who had it previously. Besides Toni's morpher chose her to wear it, which means that she's best suited for it.

JORGE

But-

MASTER CHONG

Look I know you were upset with the way Toni left things, but do you realize how long it could've been, before we found someone to be able to actually use that morpher? Not to mention that we'd also need to get Jack, to potentially train a new person to summon the Warrior Elephant. Giving Toni her morpher back is the best solution.

JORGE

Whatever.

MASTER CHONG

Don't-

TONI

Don't worry about it Master Chong. I think someone's going to be a little too stubborn about this, so we should probably just forget about trying to get him to see your side.

MASTER CHONG

You know you're right Toni. If Jorge's going to be stubborn about all of this right now, then there's no point in trying to reason with him.

JORGE

All I'm saying is that after it appeared that you admitted to acting selfish, you went ahead and acted like that anyway. Heck, I thought you were going to give up that job and stay here.

TONI

What exactly are you trying to get at?

JORGE

You pretty much lied to us about all of that. How are we supposed to know what you're going to do, when we don't know if what you're telling us is the truth?

TONI

Let me get this straight, Jorge. You, a poker player, are saying that you can't tell the difference between a lie and the truth. I thought that was the whole point of trying to win a poker game.

JORGE

This is different. Besides when I'm in a tournament I'm all business anyway. Or maybe you're just the great actress that you claim to be.

Master Chong rolls his eyes a little.

MASTER CHONG

Could you two please stop this? You're acting worse than some of the kids that I teach.

JORGE AND TONI

Fine.

Jorge and Toni both storm out of the studio.

SHARKY

Were they an item or something? Because there's no reason why two people should be fighting like that.

KEVIN

They've never gotten along that great, and I never realized that Jorge was that proud.

MICHELLE

Please, it's probably more of an ego thing with Jorge. But still, he does have a point about Toni. She did leave us hanging, especially after it seemed like she wasn't going to take off on us the way she did.

MASTER CHONG

Either way, the only thing that we can really do now is let Jorge try to forgive Toni for her actions, as well as her facing any consequences for what she's done.

FADE OUT. OPENING CREDITS.

FADE IN:

INT. A FLOOR IN DZ CORP HEADQUARTERS - DAY

EMILY sits at her desk doing some typing. Kevin (in his work clothes) comes out of a nearby elevator on the opposite side of the area from Emily's desk, pushing a mail cart. Every so often Kevin stops at various desks, dropping off envelopes from the cart. Emily turns her head away from her computer screen for a moment, to see that Kevin is headed her way. She adjusts her glasses quickly, and pulls back some of her hair, just as Kevin comes up to her desk holding an envelope.

EMILY

Hi Kevin.

KEVIN

Emily. Here's your pay stub.

Emily takes the envelope and sets it on her desk. Jorge comes out of the elevator and goes over to Kevin. He looks down at Emily, who appears to have a somewhat enamored look on her face, as she looks at Kevin. A smirk starts to go over Jorge's face for a moment, just as he clears his throat.

JORGE

(to Kevin) Is my dad actually paying you to stand around like this all day?

KEVIN

What are you doing here?

JORGE

My sister needs to see me for some reason. And since her office is on your path, let's walk and talk.

Kevin and Jorge start to walk away from Emily's desk. She waves to him as he leaves.

JORGE

So you and that Emily girl?

KEVIN

What do you mean?

JORGE

Oh, I think you know.

KEVIN

You mean....

Another smirk goes over Jorge's face.

JORGE

Uh-huh.

KEVIN

She's...

Kevin's face starts to go a little red. Jorge notices.

JORGE

You're starting to turn as red as your tie. Do you like her?

KEVIN

No.

JORGE

And why not? She's cute.

KEVIN

She's kinda like a little sister.

JORGE

Whatever.

Jorge stops in front of an office door marked "ALEJANDRA DIAZ-MOORE". Jorge opens the door, and walks into the office. ALEX sits at her desk while talking on the phone. She sees Jorge and signals him to come over to the desk. Jorge walks up to the desk, and sits down in one of the chairs before it.

ALEX

Okay great. Thanks again. Bye.

Alex hangs up the phone.

JORGE

What do you want?

ALEX

What are you doing tonight?

JORGE

I was probably just going to order that fight that's on tonight.

ALEX

What, you don't have some kind of date tonight?

JORGE

What are you trying to get at?

ALEX

Before dad left for his trip to New York with Joe, he actually gave me the tickets he had to that fight you're planning on ordering. Ron has no interest in boxing, and neither do I for that matter, so that makes you the only Diaz who's currently on the west coast who could use them.

JORGE

Let me see the tickets.

Alex opens the middle drawer of her desk and takes out two tickets marked "REYES VS. ROUSSEAU". She hands the tickets to Jorge and he looks at the row number.

JORGE

These are practically ringside.

ALEX

I think dad was saying something about being so close; you could potentially get sweat on you. So what do you say?

JORGE

I think I'm going to a fight tonight.

ALEX

Good. Actually I had a feeling that I could pawn these off on you. Anyway I've got work to do, and you can return to whatever it is you do during the day.

Jorge rolls his eyes a little, as he gets up from the chair. Jorge tucks the tickets into an inner pocket in his blazer and walks out of the office.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. KA-RAH KHAL'S QUARTERS IN THE FORTRESS - TIME UNKNOWN

KA-RAH KHAL kneels within the room on a mat that is lying on the floor. He has his eyes closed, and some dark purple colored energy is gathered over his body, as he kneels in this meditative state. His eyes twitch a little.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A QUARRY - DAY

Ka-rah Khal faces off against Master Chong. Both of them have orange colored energy gathered over their bodies, which rises up and takes the form of lynxes that are above both of their heads. The two lynxes dash toward each other, and Ka-rah Khal's lynx tries to swipe its right paw at Master Chong's, but Master Chong's lynx ducks under Ka-rah Khal's. The two lynxes face each other again and Master Chong's charges at Ka-rah Khal's, swipes its right paw, hitting Ka-rah Khal's lynx. Ka-rah Khal's lynx falls back and disappears, also causing Ka-rah Khal to fly back a couple of feet as well. Ka-rah Khal stands up straight.

KA-RAH KHAL

I might as well just do this by hand.

Ka-rah Khal charges at Master Chong, just as Master Chong's lynx disappears. Ka-rah Khal swipes his right arm at Master Chong, but Master Chong blocks the attack with his left arm. Master Chong launches a punch at Ka-rah Khal, and Ka-rah Khal takes the hit falling back a little. Ka-rah Khal charges at Master Chong again, alternating punches between both of his fists. Master Chong manages to block the punches, until finally Ka-rah Khal leaves an opening so that Master Chong can get in a good, hard punch on Ka-rah Khal. Ka-rah Khal flies back a few feet.

KA-RAH KHAL

Is that anyway to treat your master?

MASTER CHONG

You stopped being my master when you became Ka-rah Khal. In fact I once thought that given that we both have the same Primal Beast, that I'd go down the same path you have. But I realize now, that I have something you don't.

KA-RAH KHAL

And what would that be?

MASTER CHONG

It's a strong heart that allows me to resist temptation, and not become corrupted, which is something that you can't say you have.

KA-RAH KHAL

A strong heart? How many more pathetic excuses do you have?

MASTER CHONG

You know it's funny you say that because a wise, but foolish man once told me to put my heart into everything that I do, which should allow me do anything.

KA-RAH KHAL

And who would that be?

MASTER CHONG

A man by the name of David Li, but unfortunately he wasn't able to take his own advice.

KA-RAH KHAL

But I did Chong, and it allowed me to finally gain the power that I craved so.

MASTER CHONG

Then the good man who was once my master truly no longer exists.

KA-RAH KHAL

Enough of this! Time to finish you off, and get rid of the proverbial thorn in my paw.

Ka-rah Khal charges at Master Chong. Orange colored energy gathers over Master Chong's body.

MASTER CHONG

Primal Beast, Feral Lynx! Claw Strike!

The energy over Master Chong's body takes the form of a lynx, and the lynx charges at Ka-rah Khal. The lynx then swipes its right paw at Ka-rah Khal striking him with its claws. The attack causes Ka-rah Khal to go flying back, landing on the edge of a cliff. Ka-rah Khal tries to get himself over the edge of the cliff but is unable to.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KA-RAH KHAL'S QUARTERS - TIME UNKNOWN

Ka-rah Khal continues to kneel meditating, as his eyes twitch somewhat violently. FLAMOUC A comes into the room.

KA-RAH KHAL

No. This isn't over Chong!

Flamouca goes over the Ka-rah Khal and shakes his right shoulder a little.

FLAMOUC A

Master?

Ka-rah Khal opens his eyes and gets to his feet. He winds back his right hand, extending the claws on his fingers. Ka-rah Khal notices Flamouca in the room, and puts his hand down to his side.

KA-RAH KHAL

How long have you been here?

FLAMOUC A

Only a few seconds, what's going on?

KA-RAH KHAL

I just had a terrible vision that Chong is going to defeat me in battle. I don't know when, but I think it might be best to defeat him while he's not expecting some kind of showdown.

FLAMOUC A

I'll have a few Khatta Warriors battle it out to decide which one will gain the power of one of the Fallen.

KA-RAH KHAL

Thank you Flamouca. Unlike my other minion, you have always proven to be very loyal to me, and an actual asset. And speaking of Anme, where is he?

FLAMOUC A

I don't know. I think he might've followed your example and started meditating himself.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE DINER - EVENING

Kevin (dressed normally) sits in one of the booths along the front windows looking at a menu. A glass full of cola sits on the table in front of him. Jorge comes into the diner and sits down in the same booth as Kevin, on the opposite side of the table.

JORGE

What do you got planned for tonight?

Kevin sets his menu down for a moment.

KEVIN

Nothing much, why?

JORGE

I've got two tickets to the fight at the Las Bestias Coliseum tonight, and one of them has your name on it. What do you say?

KEVIN

Thanks, but no thanks.

JORGE

The seats are practically ringside. You could almost get sweat on you from the guys in the ring.

KEVIN

Sorry, but I just don't care about boxing. Don't you have anyone else you could take?

JORGE

Everyone I know is either busy or out of town. C'mon you're my last option.

KEVIN

Sorry but my answer is still no.

Master Chong (wearing jeans and a black t-shirt) walks into the diner. Kevin notices.

KEVIN

Why don't you ask Master Chong? He just came in here.

Master Chong turns his head, and sees Kevin and Jorge sitting together. Master Chong walks over to their booth and sits down beside Kevin.

JORGE

Master Chong who would you take to tonight's fight if you had an extra ticket?

MASTER CHONG

Well as a fairly big boxing fan myself; I'd probably take another boxing fan.

JORGE

Since when do you like boxing?

MASTER CHONG

I enjoy watching all kinds of martial arts, not just kung fu.

KEVIN

Boxing is a martial art?

MASTER CHONG

It's a Western one, but it's a martial art nonetheless. Why do you ask Jorge?

JORGE

My sister just gave me two tickets that my dad was going to use, but I don't have anyone to go with.

MASTER CHONG

Mind if I see one of the tickets?

Jorge reaches into his blazer's inner pocket and takes out one of the tickets. He then hands it to Master Chong. Master Chong looks at the ticket quickly.

MASTER CHONG

Where are these seats?

JORGE

Practically ringside. So?

MASTER CHONG

I think you've got someone to go with tonight. Plus going to see this thing beats ordering it through my cable. Anyway I think maybe we should get something to eat before we go.

JORGE

(to Kevin) So where's the waitress that was looking after you?

Toni (in her waitress uniform) walks up to the table.

TONI

Right here.

JORGE

(in a little disdain) So they took you back here too?

TONI

Murray didn't find a replacement for me, so when I got back he gave me my job again no questions asked. Besides I actually told him I needed to leave.

JORGE

And you couldn't be bothered to do that with us because?

MASTER CHONG

Jorge just let her do her job. Besides if I wanted to see a fight, I'd wait until we got to the Las Bestias Coliseum.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE LAS BESTIAS COLISEUM - NIGHT

Jorge and Master Chong (still wearing the jeans and t-shirt) make their way through a group of people, who are sitting in the row of seats that is behind the two closest rows to the ring. They both sit down and look at the ring, which has a red pad in one corner, and a purple one opposite from the red pad.

MASTER CHONG

So who do you peg is going to win this thing?

JORGE

While Reyes may be a rising star, he still hasn't won anything that's really worth mentioning. So my money, specifically two hundred bucks, is on Rousseau.

MASTER CHONG

You're actually betting on this thing?

JORGE

Given that I play poker for a living, is it really that unimaginable if I also gamble on other things from time to time? Besides it's not like I've ever talked about my bookie before.

MASTER CHONG

True. So what's the deal with everything that you've said about Toni?

JORGE

She basically lied to us about staying. And as much as she'd like to think so, her lying like that is different than me lying while in a tournament.

MASTER CHONG

How so?

JORGE

It's all part of the game. (somewhat whispering) Besides when she said that she wasn't going to leave, we were morphed, so I couldn't see her face.

A microphone descends from the rafters of the Coliseum, as an announcer makes his way into the center of the ring. The announcer grabs the microphone.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to tonight's middleweight boxing event, The Bout to Knock the Other Guy Out!

The announcer points his right hand at the red pad.

ANNOUNCER

In the red corner, from Quebec City, Canada, weighing in at one hundred sixty-four pounds, and wearing the red trunks the French-Canadian bomber, Jacques "the Shock" Rousseau!

Rousseau starts to walk down a corridor that leads toward the corner of the ring with the red pad. Rousseau is dressed in red trunks with white trim, red boxing shoes, and red boxing gloves. Rousseau also has a tattoo of a red maple leaf on his right arm, and a tattoo of a fleur-de-lis on his left arm. As he walks everyone in the Coliseum cheers on Rousseau as he makes his way into the ring, standing in the red corner. With Rousseau in the ring, the announcer points to the corner of the ring with the purple pad with his left hand.

ANNOUNCER

And in the purple corner, from right here in Las Bestias, weighing in at one hundred fifty-nine pounds, and wearing the purple trunks, the rising star on the middleweight circuit, James "El Lobo" Reyes!

Reyes starts to walk down a corridor leading to the corner of the ring with the purple pad. Reyes is wearing purple trunks with white trim, black boxing shoes, and black boxing gloves. As with Rousseau, everyone in the Coliseum cheers on Reyes as he makes his way into the ring standing in the purple corner. With boxers in the ring, a referee climbs into the ring, and the announcer addresses the audience once again.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen, due to popular demand, we will forgo our national anthem. Let's commence preparations for rumbling!

The microphone rises back into the rafters, as the announcer gets out of the ring, and Rousseau and Reyes walk up to each other.

REFEREE

I want a clean fight. Now touch gloves.

Rousseau and Reyes touch each other's gloves, and both get into defensive positions. The bell rings signifying the beginning of the round. Rousseau begins by launching a jab with his right fist at Reyes, but Reyes quickly blocks the attack with his left glove. Reyes then goes in with a quick one-two punch on Rousseau, which makes contact causing Rousseau to fall back a little. Rousseau comes back up to Reyes, and starts to launch a series of punches alternating between both of his fists, but Reyes blocks all of the attacks, before starting to do the same to Rousseau. However, Rousseau only manages to block two of Reyes' punches. The punches that Reyes gives Rousseau, actually manage to cause Rousseau to lose his footing and fall to the mat. The referee comes up to where Rousseau is now lying.

REFEREE

One. Two. Three-

Rousseau gets back to his feet, and faces Reyes again. Rousseau launches a right hook at Reyes, but Reyes manages to block the attack, and gives Rousseau the same attack. Rousseau falls back a little, and the bell rings again, this time signifying the end of the round. In his seat, Master Chong pays close attention to Reyes, and a somewhat confused look goes over his face. Jorge notices.

JORGE

What's wrong?

MASTER CHONG

I don't know what it is, but there's something about Reyes that I can't quite put my finger on.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE DINER - NIGHT

Kevin is still sitting in the same booth, but Toni (still in her waitress uniform) is now sitting across the table from him. Toni has a coffee cup in front of her, and takes the occasional sip, but seems to be somewhat quiet. After a while Kevin starts to squirm in his seat, as the silence starts to get to him.

KEVIN

So why'd you go like that?

TONI

What do you mean?

KEVIN

Why'd you go to London after you said that you weren't going to go?

TONI

I thought I explained that in the note Sam probably read to you. It was too great of an opportunity for me to pass up, and I felt as if I *had* to go.

KEVIN

But couldn't you have told us in person before you left that you were going to take off like that?

TONI

I...

KEVIN

Maybe if you did, then Jorge wouldn't be acting the way he has.

TONI

So you're now in his side?

KEVIN

I'm not on anyone's side. I just want to know why you did what you did.

TONI

I think it was more or less a stupid impulsive decision, given everything that's happened with it. And yes I now realize that it's probably going to take a while, before you and Jorge are going to be able to trust me again.

KEVIN

What do you mean?

TONI

It's that whole thing he said yesterday about me basically lying to you guys by saying that I wasn't going to go, but ended up doing it anyway. Then again I still can't believe that Jorge could get the whole-

KEVIN

I think what you did is a little different than him at one of his poker games. Besides we were all morphed when you said that you decided that you weren't going to go.

TONI

You've got a point. There would've been no way that he could've seen my face when I said it. But couldn't he have tried to pick up something from my voice?

KEVIN

You know hard it is to actually hear each other when we're morphed.

TONI

(partially groaning) Why are you making all these good points tonight?

KEVIN

I don't know. I guess they're just coming to me for some reason. Why?

TONI

No reason. It's just that it's a little odd that you, of all people, are starting to actually make me realize that maybe I owe Jorge an apology or something. Even though I think we both know that he's probably going to hold it over my head.

KEVIN

Well if it's any consolation I guess I all ready forgive you for what you did.

TONI

And that's why I actually like you more than I do Jorge.

KEVIN

Jorge's going to be a tough sell, and he does seem a little too mad at the fact that you left things the way you did.

TONI

I know.

Michelle and SAM (in the same waitress uniform as Toni) walk into the diner. Both Michelle and Sam walk over to the table that Kevin and Toni are sitting at.

SAM

(to Toni) So how was your first day back?

TONI

Same old. Same old. Frankly it was like I never left. (to Michelle) I was wondering, would your brother have some kind of a punishment for me leaving the way I did?

MICHELLE

What do you mean?

TONI

Kevin and I were talking, and we figure that Jorge's going to be a tough sell for him to forgive me for the way I left things, but given your brother's job and all...

MICHELLE

Knowing Bruce, he'll probably only make you seek forgiveness from your teammates. But I don't think he'd do anything like make you mop the floors of the studio.

TONI

Well one down, one to go.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE LAS BESTIAS COLISEUM - DAY

Jorge and Master Chong are still in their seats. Rousseau and Reyes are sitting in their respective corners, taking a break in between rounds. Rousseau looks particularly tired, while Reyes on the other hand does not look like tired at all. Master Chong looks at Reyes and a somewhat confused look is still on his face.

JORGE

Are you still wondering what it is about Reyes that you can't quite put your finger on?

MASTER CHONG

Yeah. We're four rounds into the match, and Rousseau is starting to look a little tired, but Reyes looks like he could go on for much longer. Not to mention that I can't help but get the feeling that there may be someone with recently awakened Primal Instincts in here.

JORGE

You're probably just imagining it.

MASTER CHONG

Jorge, I've been at this *much* longer than you have, so I think I'd be able to tell when someone has his or her Primal Instincts awakened. And I don't know why, but I think it could be Reyes. But there's just one problem-

JORGE

You need to get a little closer to him.

MASTER CHONG

Exactly. At the very least these seats your father was able to get were able to allow me to sense this better than something farther back could've.

JORGE

Maybe we'll run into him after the fight, especially since it looks like he's going to cost me two hundred bucks. Which would be the second time in recent history that I gamble I've made went sour.

MASTER CHONG

What was the first?

JORGE

That tournament you had me play.

MASTER CHONG

Right. So have you given any more thought to what's been going on with Toni?

JORGE

You're not going to stop nagging at me about that until I actually do something, are you?

MASTER CHONG

I'll be honest, I've actually got two opinions on the way you should go with this.

JORGE

And?

MASTER CHONG

The first is as your kung fu master, I think you should forgive her for the sake of the team. In fact, I can think of another team like yours that lost some of its usual harmony, because of a spat between two of its members. Although that was a relationship gone sour.

JORGE

What's the second?

MASTER CHONG

As a friend, I think you should forgive her.

JORGE

I thought you said you had two different opinions on this?

MASTER CHONG

I do.

JORGE

Then why are they both the same?

MASTER CHONG

They're actually from two different roles, which won't necessarily mean that they're going to be different.

JORGE

Okay then why "as a friend" do you believe I should forgive Toni?

MASTER CHONG

Because I've seen you, Kevin, and Toni struggle to get along since you first met. Granted you've taken a step in the right direction with Kevin, but nothing really happened with Toni. So if she does make some kind of an apology just accept it.

JORGE

Fine.

A blonde girl dressed in a pink one-piece bathing suit, and matching high heels, enters the ring and holds up a sign that reads "ROUND 5". The girl leaves the ring, and the bell rings to signify the start of the new round. Rousseau and Reyes come up to each other and Rousseau tries to punch Reyes a couple of times, but Reyes blocks the attacks with his gloves. Reyes returns the punches, and Rousseau takes the hits falling back a little. Rousseau comes back up to Reyes, and tries to give him a quick uppercut, but Reyes moves backwards from the attack, and gives Rousseau a quick one-two punch causing Rousseau to fall back and lose his footing a little, before Reyes gives him a hard jab with his right fist, which knocks Rousseau to the mat. The referee comes up to Rousseau.

REFEREE

One. Two. Three. Four. Five. Six.
Seven. Eight. Nine. Ten.

The bell rings twice, as the microphone comes down from the rafters, and the announcer steps into the ring. The announcer grabs the microphone in his left hand, while raising Reyes' left arm with his right hand.

ANNOUNCER

The winner, James "El Lobo" Reyes!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE CONDO - NIGHT

Kevin and Toni (dressed normally) sit on the couch in the living watching a movie on TV. The sound of the front door opening can be heard, and Kevin turns the TV off. Jorge makes his way into the living room. Toni notices that Jorge is now in the room.

TONI

I'm going to leave.

JORGE

Actually Toni, I'd like to talk. Kevin, could you give us a minute?

KEVIN

Okay.

Kevin gets up from the couch, and leaves the room.

TONI

I think I know what this is about. And all I've got to say is that I'm sorry about the way I left things. I know things have never really been that great between the three of us, since we first became Rangers, and I probably should've told you guys about my last minute decision.

JORGE

Well I guess I accept the apology.

A dumbstruck look goes over Toni's face.

TONI

You do?

JORGE

Needless to say Chong and I talked a little in between rounds at the fight. Some of it was him sensing something from one of the fighters, and the rest of it was about everything with you. So for the sake of trying to get some kind of harmony between the three of us I guess we're cool now.

TONI

Seems like the two of you did a little bonding or something.

JORGE

I don't know what it is, but for some reason he seemed a little Yoda-ish tonight. And the guy's only like a decade older than I am.

TONI

Well Michelle kinda said something like that to me too tonight. Either way it's actually good to know that both of them know what they're doing with the whole kung fu master thing they've got going.

JORGE

Yeah.

TONI

And if it actually makes you feel better, while I was on the flight to London, I did do some thinking about the way I left things, and quite frankly it was making me feel a little guilty.

A partial smile goes over Jorge's face. Toni notices.

JORGE

Good to know.

TONI

I knew you were going to hold this over my head.

JORGE

C'mon Antonia, for the sake of this friendship can't you at least take that as a joke?

A smile starts to go over Toni's face, as the partial smile on Jorge's face becomes a full one.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE TRIBULATION ARENA - TIME UNKNOWN

ANME kneels within the main part of the arena. His eyes are closed as he kneels meditating. In his mind, Anme sees a shadowy figure standing in front of a white background. The figure brings his arms to his side, and a massive amount of pale orange-colored energy goes over his body. As the energy remains on the figure's body, a white tiger appears behind the man and roars. After seeing this vision, Anme opens his eyes, only to find that Ka-rah Khal, and Flamouca are sitting in the upper part of the arena, and a small platoon of Khatta Warriors are standing around him. Anme gets to his feet.

ANME

What's going on?

KA-RAH KHAL

Why else would we be in here with Khatta Warriors? It's time to have them battle it out so that one can gain the power of one of the Fallen. Now get out of the arena!

Anme walks out of the main part of the arena, and goes to where Ka-rah Khal and Flamouca are sitting.

KA-RAH KHAL

Before we have the Khatta Warriors battling it out, tell me Anme, what if anything, did your meditation show you?

ANME

I saw a man emitting great power and a white tiger.

KA-RAH KHAL

A white tiger? This might not be good. Perhaps it's time to not only take out Chong once and for all, but the Rangers themselves as well.

FLAMOUC A

What about the others that you trained as David Li?

KA-RAH KHAL

Chong and the Rangers are my biggest concerns. Michelle, Hung, Shaw, and Carradine will be our next targets. And maybe even three others who could potentially teach the Rangers. So perhaps just sending one Fallen isn't enough. Maybe we need more.

ANME

And they better be more skilled than the previous three losers you sent.

KA-RAH KHAL

I think I know who to summon, but it could use up the rest of what little scream reserves that we do have.

FLAMOUCA

But then we won't be able to allow the Three to cross over into the rift.

KA-RAH KHAL

But if we can defeat the Rangers, then we'll be unopposed when it comes to collecting screams. Any questions?

ANME

Why did you seem a little shaken by the fact that I saw a white tiger?

KA-RAH KHAL

You may have superior skills Anme, but if your vision is correct, those skills won't mean anything if that power you saw actually gets used. But for now it's time to let the Khatta Warriors battle it out. (to the Khatta Warriors) Now fight!

END