

JASON OF STAR COMMAND

CHAPTER TWO:

PRISONER OF DRAGOS

JS #86002

BY

SAMUEL A. PEEPLES .

FIRST DRAFT: 6/12/78
FULL REVISION (BLUE): 7/5/78
FULL REVISION (PINK): 7/7/78
PAGE REVISION (YELLOW): 7/11/78

SCENES: B19, B29, B50

JASON, OF STAR COMMAND

~~DRAGOS' MASTER OF THE DRAGON~~

JS #85002

SETS

MINIATURES

THE DRAGON SHIP

THE ACADEMY

STARFIRE

STARFIRE AND DRAGON SHIP TOGETHER

INTERIORS

STARFIRE COCKPIT

DRAGOS' THRONE-ROOM/CONTROL CENTER

ACADEMY STAR COMMAND ROOM

DRAGON SHIP CELL

DRAGON SHIP CORRIDOR

INSERTS

DEFENSE SHIELD CONTROL

JASON
I'm going after him!

- BT11 JASON rescuing the Commander, bringing him back to the Starfire. BT11 —
- * BT12 DRAGON SHIP swooping in, maw opening to engulf the Starfire. BT12 *
- * BT13 STARFIRE as the minicat fires away. BT13 *
- * BT14 MINICAT soars through space. BT14 *
- BT15 DRAGON SHIP and the Starfire - as the enormous black alien vessel closes in, then swallows the Starfire in its vast gaping maw, which closes, as it moves away into space, the golden gryphon design shining evilly. BT15

FADE OUT.

END OF SYNOPSIS

B1 EXT. SPACE - DRAGOS' SHIP (MINIATURE)

B1

The great, black vessel, golden gryphon symbol gleaming, moves away, across the stars, blotting them out - then is gone.

* B2 INT. FORE SECTION OF STARFIRE - JASON

*

He sits at the controls, his concern obvious as he quickly eyes his captive surrounding. Wicky's BEEPING SOUNDS. Jason lifts the micro robot out of his holster, places him on the console.

JASON

I know we're trapped. But don't worry, we'll find a way out of here.

Wicky starts to respond, but at the same moment...

JASON

See! What'd I tell you!

* B3

B3 *

The outer hatch suddenly opens. A strange alien creature appears in the hatchroom. It holds there staring at Jason with red blazing eyes.

JASON

(to Wicky)

I think I spoke too soon. We have company and he wants us to follow him.

The creature gestures toward the door.

JASON

Anything you say, friend.

As the creature turns, Jason scoops up Wicky, places him in the belt holster.

B4 ANOTHER ANGLE

B4

As Jason exits past him, the creature GROWLS, deep in its throat. Jason looks up at it.

JASON

You really ought to take something for that...!

And EXITS, the creature following.

B5 INT. DRAGOS' THRONE ROOM - CONTROL CENTER

B5

The huge, domed room glows with light. Strangely-designed computer panels blink and flash; and, before the geodesic dome-wall, sits a throne. It is golden, with gryphon-wings for the back, clawed lion's paws for arms, and rearing above, the hawk's head of the legendary monster. Standing in front of the triangular windows beyond which starfields gleam, is a tall, very erect man. His golden tunic is plain, without ornamentation, but across his broad chest is the stylized gryphon symbol in jet black. We cannot see his face. THIS IS DRAGOS. Jason strides through a doorway, pauses, looks around at the array of alien machines, then looks at the man standing beside the gryphon throne.

B6 CLOSER ANGLE - DRAGOS

B6

He turns, slowly - now we see his full face. It is half-human, and half-robot, of gleaming yellow gold. The left eye is a normal human eye - the other a glowing electronic sensor. The human half of dragos mouth moves, smiling.

DRAGOS

Ah, Jason...of Star Command!

B7

* B7

TWOSHOT

Jason strides closer to Dragos, meets his eyes evenly, even challengingly.

JASON

You know me?

DRAGOS

Only a fool does not know his enemies.
And you Jason are my enemy.

JASON

Who are you?

DRAGOS

I am Dragos - Master of the Cosmos.

Jason looks at him quizically.

DRAGOS

Soon I will rule the galaxy.

Jason smiles.

JASON

Star Command might have something to say
about that.

DRAGOS
It will do no good. I will allow
no one to interfere with my plans
for total conquest.

JASON
Total conquest? Never! Star
Command is the strongest force in
the Galaxy.

B7A *

* B7A ANGLE

DRAGOS
Until now. You have never before seen
power such as mine -- it is the
power of Satan himself, the power
of all the dark forces of the
universe.

In the face of such fury, Star
Command is no more than a candle
in a typhoon.

JASON
You overestimate yourself, Dragos.
Never -- on all the planets in the
galaxy -- has evil won out over
decency and honesty and freedom. It's
a lesson that tyrants like you have
to learn.

DRAGOS
(his face darkening)
Enough! Your beliefs are insignificant
to me. You are no longer a problem.
Only Star Command stands between me and
my destiny. Soon it, too, will be
in my hands.

The two creatures move to Jason but Jason whirls about facing
them.

B8

B8 ANOTHER ANGLE

The first creature lurches toward Jason - but Jason leaps
aside - and the creature goes sprawling.

B9 ANOTHER ANGLE

The second dives for Jason - who leaps over him, landing
lightly behind, and whirling about again.

B10 CLOSE SHOT - DRAGOS

B10

He glares angrily at Jason. Suddenly a laser-like light shoots out from Dragos' right eye. THERE IS A HOWLING ELECTRICAL HUMMING SHOUND. JASON leaps to one side, ducks - the beam misses.

B11 WIDER ANGLE

B11

Dragos looks at Jason, standing to one side, watching, ready for anything. Again the beam shoots out. This time it finds Jason. The WHINE INCREASES IN VOLUME, Jason is stopped in a force field.

The SOUND CEASES, and Dragos gestures. The two creatures move to Jason, take his arms.

* B12 ANOTHER ANGLE

B12 *

Dragos moves to a long panel - gestures - and the panel slides aside, revealing a three-sided, mirror-walled niche. Jason is brought close to it and placed on an INCLINE BOARD. Dragos smiles evilly. He gestures the creatures back - then makes an odd, commanding gesture with his hands, raising them.

B13 SHOT - JASON

B13

From above him, a deep, purplish ray shines down, bathing him in its glow.

B14 SHOT - NICHE

B14

In the mirror-walled niche, a lighter, lavender mist begins to form - and in it, sparking, a shape takes form - an exact duplicate of Jason, himself.

* B15 ANOTHER ANGLE

B15 *

The purple beam cuts off. Jason shakes his head, clearing it, staring at Dragos -- then toward the O.S. mirror-walled niche.

B16 JASON'S POV - THE NICHE

B16

The three-dimensional figure of Jason, blank-faced, erect, stands there. The lavender mist is gone; a soft yellow light shines down onto the duplicate Jason.

* B17 TWO SHOT - JASON AND DRAGOS

B17 *

Jason turns his head, with an effort, still weak, to stare at Dragos.

DRAGOS

An energy clone, Jason. It is you, in every detail but one: its mind, its will, its destiny! - are all mine... It will do exactly as I say!

Again Jason stares, then shakes his head.

DRAGOS

Take him away!

The creatures lift the weakened Jason from the INCLINE BOARD and escort Jason O. S. CAMERA HOLDS ON Dragos as he watches them go then turns to Jason's clone.

DRAGOS (cont.)

You will serve me well for the few hours of your existence...just as the Commander's clone is doing at this very moment!

Again Dragos' LAUGHTER RINGS OUT.

B18 EXT. SPACE - THE ACADEMY (MINIATURE)

B18

As it floats serenely against the sparkling stars of Deep Space. ZOOM IN TOWARD THE STAR COMMAND STRUCTURE.

*B19

INT. STAR COMMAND

*B19

At the central console, Nicole bends over a view-screen, SIGHS, then wearily touches a button, and the screen goes dark. She straightens up, then looks at Parsafoot and the Commander, standing beside her.

NICOLE

Nothing. Our probes can't reach far enough to pick up that alien ship...

(pause)

Are you all right, Commander?

FALSE COMMANDER

(smirk)

Slendid. Never felt better.

Nicole gives him a brief look. She gives her head a slight shake. Beside them, Parsafoot frowns, slightly, studying Gampu, but remaining silent.

NICOLE

Well enough to take command for a while?

FALSE COMMANDER

Of course...

Nicole starts to turn away. False Commander moves to a nearby panel where a plastic cover encloses the defense shield controls.

FALSE COMMANDER

Are the defense shield controls in working order?

NICOLE

(somewhat perplexed)

Of course, Commander. Why?

FALSE COMMANDER

I thought it might be wise to shut them down and run a few tests.

NICOLE

Shut them down? We can't do that. Especially not with an alien ship in the vicinity.

Parsafoot comes over.

*

*

FALSE COMMANDER

(rubbing his brow)

Ah, yes. I must have forgotten --
perhaps I'm still a bit shaken...

PARSAFOOT

If the shields are turned off -- even
for a moment -- we'd be completely
defenseless.

FALSE COMMANDER

Of course, you're right. That's a
risk we can't take.

Nicole comes over, takes his arm.

NICOLE

Are you sure you're all right?

FALSE COMMANDER

Yes, Nicole. Don't worry about me.

He smiles and moves away from the switches. Nicole looks at
him quizzically.

B20 ANGLE - FAVORING NICOLE AND PARSAFOOT

B20

Nicole punches an intercom key.

NICOLE

Prepare a Starfire for immediate launch.

PARSAFOOT

What're you going to do, Nicole?

NICOLE

Find Jason!

She looks at False Commander then at Parsafoot - then turns and strides away.

B21 TWOSHOT - FALSE COMMANDER AND PARSAFOOT

B21

The false Commander looks after the departing Nicole, a sly, secretive smile on his face, which instantly vanishes as he realizes that Parsafoot is watching him. He abruptly turns, facing the control computer, studying it. Parsafoot hesitates, frowning, then moves away.

* B22 Omit

Omit B22 *

B23 OMIT

B23

* B24

B24 *

B25 EXT. SPACE - THE DRAGON SHIP (MINIATURE)

B25

The gigantic ship moves silently across the stars, the golden gryphon design gleaming.

B26 INT. DRAGON SHIP - CELL

B26

ANGLE THROUGH BARS of thick door-window, INTO CELL. Jason is pacing, back and forth, now fully recovered. Wicky's BEEP SOUNDS, and Jason pauses, removes the tiny robot from his pocket, holds it on the palm of his hand. The little dome glows, blinking.

JASON

All I get from you are complaints!

He turns, as there is a sudden SHARP RAPPING FROM ONE WALL. Jason moves to it, kneels down to bring his ear closer. Again the hard rapping. Jason raps back - and instantly there is a reply.

JASON

(to Wicky)

Okay, Wicky, let's see who's next door!

B27 EXTREME CLOSE SHOT - WICKY

B27

Held in Jason's fingers, the tiny robot EMITS A BRIGHT EMERALD GREEN BEAM.

* * B28 SHOT - CELL WALL

B28 * *

Green mist obscures it, then dissipates, revealing a neat, square opening into the next cell. Framed in it is the Commander's face.

B29 TWO SHOT - JASON AND THE COMMANDER

B29

COMMANDER

Jason! Dragos has you too?

JASON

But you should be--

JASON

(realization hits him) I get it! We thought we rescued you, but Dragos tricked us. We sent your energy-clone back to the Academy.

COMMANDER

(soberly)
No doubt with orders to turn off our defenses, and make the galaxy helpless prey for Dragos' mad plan of conquest...

* B30 ANOTHER ANGLE - JASON AND THE COMMANDER

B30

Wicky BEEPS. Jason takes Wicky out of the belt holster.

COMMANDER

Who or what is that?

JASON

That is Wicky--our ticket out of here.

B31 OMIT

B31

B32 ANOTHER ANGLE

B32

Jason holds Wicky up close to his face.

JASON
Okay - let's do it!

Wicky's electronic BEEPING SOUNDS in accord. Jason places him on the wall near the lock.

B33

B33 ANGLE

The robot swivels around, a tiny laser shoots out against the lock.

B34 NEW ANGLE

As the cell door swings open.

B35 OMIT

B35

B36 SHOT - JASON

B36

He retrieves Wicky in one hand, and smiles.

JASON
Nice work, pal!

Wicky's ELECTRONIC PURR SOUNDS HAPPILY.

JASON
Now let's get to Dragos. Commander, I'll be back for you.
Jason restores Wicky to his pocket, leaps through the door.

* B37 EXT. SPACE - THE ACADEMY (MINIATURE)

B37 *

Moving steadily on course across the starfields.

INT. ACADEMY - STAR COMMAND CENTER

The big room is shadowed, computer lights blinking steadily. Only two crew members attend their stations. False Commander stands in front of the control console, frowning down at it. He suddenly smiles.

FALSE COMMANDER

Lieutenants! You are relieved from duty for the next shift...

The two crew members turn, and EXIT. The doors close behind them.

* B38 OMIT

Omit B38

* B38A FAVOR FALSE COMMANDER

B38A

The false Commander looks around. He is alone in the Command Center. He goes to the console, presses a switch. A moment of ELECTRONIC STATIC. False Commander speaks into the intercom.

FALSE COMMANDER

Master! I am ready for your command.

B38B

* B38B

INT. DRAGONSHIP - DRAGOS

He smiles evilly.

DRAGOS

Standby. There is another prize I want first.

B39 EXT. SPACE - NICOLE'S STARFIRE (MINIATURE)

B39

As it soars through space.

B40 INT. STARFIRE COCKPIT

B40

Nicole intently operates her controls. Suddenly she looks anxiously through the cockpit window.

B41 EXT. SPACE - NICOLE'S POV (MINIATURE)

B41

The Dragon ship moves across the stars.

B41A INT. STARFIRE - NICOLE

B41A

She reacts, touches her controls to bank the ship.

NICOLE

(into intercom)

This is an emergency! Come in!

FALSE COMMANDER

This is the Academy. Come in Nicole.

NICOLE

I found the alien ship.. It's after me!

B41B INT. ACADEMY - STAR COMMAND

B41B

FALSE COMMANDER

(an evil smile)

I can't read you Nicole.

He reaches and switches off the transmission.

B41C NICOLE STARFIRE

B41C

NICOLE

Academy...Commander...come in!

B42 EXT. SPACE - NICOLE'S STARFIRE (MINIATURE)

B42

Fleeing from the fast-gaining monstrous black starship of Dragos!

B43 INT. STARFIRE - NICOLE

B43

Frantically working the controls.

NICOLE

Academy! Come in! Emergency!

B44 EXT. SPACE - THE DRAGON SHIP (MINIATURE)

B44

Gigantic maw opening slowly.

B45 INT. DRAGON SHIP - THRONE ROOM

B45

Dragos is huddled over a huge, alien console, his human half face smiling, as his long-fingered hands work the controls.

B46 POV DRAGOS

B46

A monitor shows the Starfire engulfed.

B47 ANOTHER ANGLE - JASON

B47

He runs through the doorway into Dragos' throne-room, pauses. He stares at the monitor in front of Dragos, then runs forward.

B47A OMIT

B47A

B48 ANOTHER ANGLE - DRAGOS AND JASON

B48

Dragos whirls about as Jason dives for a chair and slams it into a section of the console which instantly EXPLODES! Dragos reacts and moves away shielding himself.

B49 EXT. SPACE - STARFIRE AND DRAGON SHIP (MINIATURE) B49

A series of explosions erupts around the mouth of the Dragon ship. The huge maw opens and Starfire shoots out.

B49A INT. DRAGON SHIP CONTROL ROOM - C.U. DRAGOS B49A

Shielding his face from the explosion.

* B49B ANGLE - JASON B49B

Jason punches a button.

JASON

Nicole -- the real Commander is with me.
He was captured by a dangerous
character named Dragos.

* B50 INT. STARFIRE - NICOLE - REACTION B50*

She reacts as she hears Jason's voice.

JASON (V.O.)

The Commander at Star Command is a
~~clone. He's trying to destroy~~
the Academy. Stop him! I hope she heard me!

*

B51 EXT. SPACE - THE STARFIRE (MINIATURE) B51

Rear thrusters blazing, it leaps away to safety.

B52 INT. DRAGON SHIP- CONTROL ROOM B52

As Jason straightens, Dragos' laser eyes shoot out -
a HOWLING SOUND ERUPTS - and Jason is frozen.

B53 CLOSER ANGLE - JASON

B53

Leans back against the console, immobilized.

B54 INT. DRAGON SHIP - THRONE-ROOM - JASON AND DRAGOS

B54

Jason looks up, defiantly at Dragos.

DRAGOS

(harshly)

Fool! Your interference will cost you dearly! And it has accomplished nothing. Star Command will soon be in my control.

* B55 INT. ACADEMY - STAR COMMAND CENTER - FALSE COMMANDER

B55 *

DRAGOS (V.O.)

This is Dragos, execute your mission!

The energy-clone of the Commander smiles evilly as he turns to the defense shield control.

FALSE COMMANDER

Yes, Master!

CAMERA MOVES IN AS WE --

FADE OUT.

END OF CHAPTER TWO

JS #86002