

POWER RANGERS RPM

EPISODE #1702

"Fade To Black"

by Eddie Guzelian

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POWER RANGERS -- RPM
#1702 -- "Fade To Black"

1702-01 INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

1702-01

FROM GO-ONGER EP #1 - IN AT 01:13:24.07

The Engine continues firing at the Rangers, who keep racing forward as EXPLOSIONS blossom behind them--

OUT AT 01:13:28.06

ZIGGY (V.O.)
'What's a Power Ranger...?'

1702-02 INT. FURY - CONTINUOUS

1702-02

ZIGGY turns to DILLON. He motions out to the battle they are watching from outside the door to the warehouse.

ZIGGY
What do you mean 'what's a Power
Ranger?' There. That. Those.

1702-03 INT. WAREHOUSE - MORE FOOTAGE FROM EP. #1 CLIMAX

1702-03

IN AT 01:13:28.20

Red leaps forward, slashing at the engine and sending it crashing into some boxes. Sparks fly as Blue BLASTS at the attack-bot with his cannon. Yellow unleashes her remote weapon, which knocks the Engine Block senseless before a final hit sends the robot CRASHING to the ground outside.

OUT AT 01:14:03.22

ADD CONNECTING SHOT OF ENGINE BLOCK HITTING THE GROUND

1702-04 EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

1702-04

Dillon climbs out the fury, looking out and watching as--

THE RANGERS - snap together their weapons, leveling the cannon at the Engine.

IN AT 01:14:08.00

Red inserts a cartridge, lines up the Engine, and squeezes
the trigger--

RED/YELLOW/BLUE

Fire!

--The Engine Block is blasted off into the distance.

OUT AT 01:14:30.10

ON DILLON AND ZIGGY - as their heads move, following the arc of the Engine Block as it sails through the air.

IN AT 01:14:30.10

The Engine SMASHES to the ground, falls back. It's eyes go dark as we hear SPARKING and the WHINE of a power-down.

OUT AT 01:14:37.12

1702-05 INT. VENJIX PALACE - CONTINUOUS

1702-05

The VENJIX EYE watches the scene unfold on screen with Generals SHIFTER and CRUNCH, who check some instruments and glance at each other before turning to the eye.

GENERAL SHIFTER

Venjix, sir. Our attack-bot is offline.

GENERAL CRUNCH

Right. That's the bad news. But there is good news...

VENJIX

There had better be.

GENERAL SHIFTER

Corinth's shields are not back to full power. The city is vulnerable.

VENJIX

Then send in the drones.

GENERAL CRUNCH

How many drones, your most worshipful highness, sir?

VENJIX

All of them.

1702-06 EXT. VENJIX PALACE - DAY

1702-06

IN AT 01:14:51.24

ON A CAVE ENTRANCE - A scary-looking robotic tank drone walks out, spreads metallic wings, and launches into the air.

WIDE ON THE PALACE - as the Drones fill the polluted sky.

OUT AT 01:14:58.00

1702-07 INT. CORINTH CITY CONTROL TOWER - DAY

1702-07

CORPORAL HICKS leans over--

*

A MONITOR - where we see a rendering of the city's shields climbing back to full power as--

*

COLONEL TRUMAN - paces back and forth, standing tall.

*

COLONEL TRUMAN

Let's move, people. We need those shields back up.

*

An ALARM rings at VASQUEZ's station--

*

VASQUEZ

Contact Alpha. Multiple air born targets approaching from South/South-West.

(another ALARM)

Contact Beta. More targets. From the North and East.

Hicks runs over to check the screen before looking up at the Colonel, his eyes wide.

*

*

CORPORAL HICKS

Venjix, drones, sir. They're everywhere.

1702-08 EXT. WAREHOUSE AREA - CONTINUOUS

1702-08

ON THE FURY - Dillon and Ziggy turn back, craning their necks up towards the sky as the sound of a METALLIC BUZZ fills the air above them.

1702-09 INT. CORINTH CITY CONTROL TOWER

1702-09

CLOSE ON THE DOCTOR K SCREEN

DOCTOR K (V.O., FILTERED)
*Rangers, this is Doctor K. Do you
have a visual on the incoming
targets?*

1702-10 EXT. CORINTH CITY

1702-10

DOWN ON RED, YELLOW, AND BLUE - as they look up, the BUZZING
getting louder.

RANGER RED
Uh, that's affirmative.

RANGER BLUE
They'd be a bit hard to miss...

IN AT 01:14:59.00

REVERSE ON THE RANGERS - as they stare up at--

THE CLOUDS OF DRONES - as they dive towards the city with a
horrifying metallic SHRIEK.

OMIT FOOTAGE (COMMERCIAL) 01:15:02.00 -- 01:15:34:00

IN AT 01:15:35.00

THE DRONES - strafe the city. One opens fire on--

OUT AT 01:15:47.20

1702-11 EXT. WAREHOUSE AREA CONTINUOUS

1702-11

--THE FURY - Ziggy cowers, diving back into the car as the
ground on either side of the car is torn up by the laser
blasts. Dillon never moves or blinks.

1702-12 INT. CORINTH CITY CONTROL TOWER

1702-12

ON THE MONITOR - The shield strength is still climbing as--

HICKS - watches it, glancing nervously at the Colonel.

ON THE DOCTOR K SCREEN -

DOCTOR K (V.O., FILTERED)
*Rangers, I'm down-morphing the zord
attack vehicles to you. Standby.*

1702-13 EXT. CORINTH CITY - CONTINUOUS

1702-13

THE RANGERS - pull out their morphers.

RANGER RED
Hit us, Doc.

We launch into calling ZORD FORMATION/ASSEMBLY SEQUENCE as--

IN AT 01:16:55.11

--The Rangers land in the cockpits of their zords.

OUT AT 01:17:02.00

IN AT 01:17:06.00

Red shifts his zord in gear and burns rubber as--

THE RANGER ZORDS - ZOOM forward, engines REVVING.

DRONES OPEN FIRE - but the Rangers are steady behind the wheels as EXPLOSIONS blossom around their zords.

OUT AT 01:17:24.12

IN AT 01:17:26.12

THE RANGERS - twist their steering wheels and spread out.

RANGER RED
Attack formation delta...

THE RED ZORD - steers towards the attacking drones.

RANGER RED
I'm on point.

OUT AT 01:17:42.00

1702-14 EXT. WAREHOUSE AREA - CONTINUOUS

1702-14

ON THE FURY - As Dillon continues to watch.

IN AT 01:17:43.12

THE RED ZORD - sprouts wings, takes to the sky, SMASHING through drones before landing on the other side of a building.

OUT AT 01:18:09.00

IN AT 01:18:26.00

THE BLUE ZORD - rips forward.

RANGER RED

Blue, clear a path for yellow.

OUT AT 01:18:30.20

IN AT 01:18:47.20

THE BLUE ZORD - SMASHES through drones.

RANGER BLUE

I'm on it.

OUT AT 01:18:55.00

IN AT 01:18:39.08

YELLOW - twists the wheel, her zord SKIDDING.

OUT AT 01:18:41.00

1702-15 EXT. WAREHOUSE AREA - DAY

1702-15

ON DILLON - His eyes follow Summer's Zord until Ziggy yanks on his sleeve, pointing O.S.--

ZIGGY

Look! Grinders.

ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE LOADING AREA - a team of Grinder is setting up a tripod-mounted laser canon on top of a loading dock/platform, training it towards the battle.

ZIGGY (O.S.)

They're going to ambush Yellow!

Dillon squints, surveying the scene.

DILLON

...I hate Grinders.

He begins turning the ignition, pumping the gas. The engine SPUT-SPUT-SPUTTERS in protest, refusing to turn over.

CLOSE ON THE FUEL GAUGE - The needle bottomed out on empty.

IN AT 01:19:02.08

YELLOW - steers her zord.

RANGER YELLOW

I'm going in.

OUT AT 01:19:04.12

ON THE LOADING DOCK PLATFORM--

THE GRINDERS - open fire on--

IN AT 01:18:43.00 (REVERSE IMAGE?)

THE YELLOW ZORD -

RANGER RED

Yellow--you're taking fire from
your 3'Oclock.

OUT AT 01:18:42.20

1702-16 INT. CORINTH CITY - CONTROL TOWER

1702-16

The Colonel and Hicks watch the monitors and listen--

RANGER RED (V.O.)

Repeat, you're taking fire from
your 3 O'clock.

1702-17 INT. FURY - CONTINUOUS

1702-17

Dillon furiously pumps the gas. Ziggy glances around--

ZIGGY

Hey, listen. I've had enough
excitement for one day, so thanks
for the ride--and I'll just let
myself ou--

He's cut off as Dillon POUNDS his fist on the dashboard and--

THE FUEL GAUGE NEEDLE - twitches just a hair.

THE ENGINE

--ROARS to life. In an instant--

DILLON

--yanks down--

THE GEAR BOX

--into the 'R' position--

THE REAR WHEELS

--spin backwards, SQUEALING and burning rubber until--

THE FURY

--launches backwards like it was shot out of a cannon.

1702-18 INT. FURY - CONTINUOUS

1702-18

Ziggy is thrown back against his seat belt while--

DILLON - spins the wheel, looking back out through--

THE REAR WINDSHIELD - at the Grinders BLASTING away with the tripod gun.

TRIPOD GUN POV

The screen zeroes in on the yellow zord with a BEEEP!

1702-19 INT. CORINTH CITY CONTROL TOWER

1702-19

Hicks glances up at the Colonel.

CORPORAL HICKS
They have a lock on her.

1702-20 ON THE LOADING DOCK

1702-20

A Grinder looks down the barrel , lining it. But as--

HIS FINGER - starts to squeeze on the trigger--

THE FURY

--CRASHES through the supports under--

THE PLATFORM - One side of the loading dock gives way. The Grinders are upended at a forty-five degree angle while--

THE GUN - BLASTS wildly into the air.

IN AT 01:19:29.00

THE BLASTS - from the gun shoot into the sky, taking out some drones. Explosions blossom. Drones crash.

RANGER RED (VO)
Grinders are neutralized. Enemy
attack wave alpha is contained.

*

OUT AT 01:19:35:00

1702-21 INT. CORINTH CITY CONTROL TOWER

1702-21

The Colonel, Hicks, and company breathe a sigh of relief.

RANGER BLUE (V.O.)
We still have bandits coming in
from the North.

*

RANGER YELLOW (V.O.)
Not for long...

*

IN AT 01:19:05:00

The Yellow zord jumps into the air, CRASHING through a line
of attacking drones and SKIDDING to the ground.

OUT AT 01:19:11.00

1702-22 INT. VENJIX PALACE

1702-22

The bad guys watch the action unfold.

RANGER RED (V.O.)
Enemy bandits retreating on all
fronts...

General Crunch pumps his fist.

GENERAL CRUNCH

Yes! Did you hear that? The enemy
is retreating on all fronts! Woo-
hooo!

(realizing)

Oh, wait. That's us, isn't it?

VENJIX

Fortunately, I still have a few
tricks up my sleeve. Prepare the
download...

A sequence of lights FLASH along the palace wall panels as--

IN AT 01:19:47:00

THE ENGINE BLOCK - regenerates into giant zord form.

RANGER RED (V.O.)

Rangers! Form High-Octane Megazord!

*

*

OUT AT 01:20:04:00

IN AT: 20:11:00 The Megazord forms and the battle begins

OUT AT:20:42:00

IN AT 01:20:51.12

The Rangers megazord continues to battle against Engine Block
and destroy it.

OUT AT 01:22:15:00

TO REPLACE - ALL SHOTS OF RANGERS DOING THUMBS UP

1702-23 EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

1702-23

Dillon and Ziggy are bathed in the flash of the final
explosion as Ziggy jumps up and down, pumping his fist in
celebration.

CORPORAL HICKS and members of the CITY GUARD race over to
where he and Dillon are standing.

SUMMER - arrives, helmet MORPHING off her head to reveal her
face. She nod at Dillon, staring at him.

SUMMER

Hey. I don't know how to thank you.

DILLON

You could start with some gas.
Maybe some water. Then I'll be on
my way.

*

Behind him, City Guards begin to sweep scanning wands over
the Fury, CRACKLING with a benign BLIP-BLIP-BLIP.

DILLON

Look, I'm not staying...

The Guards turn their wands over Ziggy--BLIP-BLIP-BLIP. He casually tosses an arm over Dillon's shoulder.

ZIGGY

It's cool, guys. I'm tight with my main amigo, here. Mr. Hero himself. We're like brothers...

*

Suddenly, a wand scanning Dillon's arm sounds an ALARM--

CITY GUARD #1

Infiltrator!

Ziggy's arm leaps off of Dillon's shoulder as the guards scramble into action, surrounding them, their weapons raised.

ZIGGY

...Whoah, whoah! Hold on! I don't even know this guy!

*

Corporal Hicks reads the display on the guard's wand, speaking into his comm link--

CORPORAL HICKS

Sir, picking up internal Venjix hardware, sir. Generation seven, at least.

SUMMER - steps back as Scott and Flynn join her.

HICKS - nods to the guards, who take Dillon and the protesting Ziggy into custody--

ZIGGY

Stop! You're making a big mistake here, guys. I'm not with him! I've never met this dude before!

As Ziggy drones on--

SUMMER -- watches Dillon as the guards hustle him away.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

1702-24 INT. R.P.M. GARAGE - DAY

1702-24

The Doctor K screen looks down at Scott, Summer, and Flynn as they scan over debris from the Engine Block.

SCOTT

Doc--what are we looking at?

DOCTOR K (V.O., FILTERED)

*Something different. Radically
advanced. Venjix technology is now
evolving at an exponential rate.*

ON MAIN MONITOR - various Megazord configurations appear, color coded and upgrading--but the advancements stop when blinking BLACK and GREEN componenet parts appear.

DOCTOR K (V.O., FILTERED)

*If we don't update the firepower in
our zord configurations, Venjix
will overrun the city within a
month.*

*

The Rangers glance over to five colored vertical panels (almost like lockers)--black and green are sealed and darkened.

*

*

FLYNN

We're going to have to activate
series black, no way around it.

Scott shakes his head--they've been through this before--

SCOTT

We don't have an operator that can
handle the series black bio-
hardware...

Summer glances at the monitor, lost in thought as she watches Dillon taking out the Grinder gun on one of the monitors.

SCOTT (O.S.)

...where are we supposed to find
one now?

CUT TO:

1702-25 INT. UNDERGROUND FACILITY - INTERROGATION ROOM #1 1702-25

Dillon is in a prison jumpsuit, sitting across from Colonel Truman and Hicks.

Truman sips water from a blue coffee mug as he slides a series of body scans across the table in front of Dillon.

COLONEL TRUMAN

So you are aware that you have
robotic technology through out your
body...but you have no idea how it
got there?

DILLON

That's right.

*
*

CUT TO:

*

1702-26 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM #2 - CROSS CUT

1702-26

Ziggy, also in jumpsuit, sits across from two City Guards.
One guard holds a clipboard and pen. There's a cup of water
in front of him and a dry erase board mounted on the wall
behind him.

*
*

ZIGGY

Who am I, you want to know? Well,
let me tell you who I am...

He carefully and deliberately pushes the cup of water away,
leaning back in his chair, Steve McQueen cool--

ZIGGY

I'm the type of guy who knows when
to keep his mouth shut. And that's
all you're going to get out of me.

1702-27 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM #1 - CROSS CUT

1702-27

SUMMER - quietly slips into the room.

DILLON'S EYES - follow her as she quietly drifts across the
room to a seat in the far corner.

COLONEL TRUMAN

And you don't know your own
name...where you're from...?

DILLON

That's right.

*

1702-28 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM #2 - CROSS CUT 1702-28

Ziggy twiddles his thumbs nervously, sweating as--

*

ONE OF THE GUARDS - holds his ballpoint pen over his clipboard. He presses the back, dispensing--

*

*

THE WRITING TIP - with a harmless CLICK, causing--

*

ZIGGY - to break down instantaneously--

*

ZIGGY

*

O.k. You win! You've broken me!
I'll tell you everything!

*

*

Ziggy grabs the cup of water, slurping it down--

*

ZIGGY

*

There's only so much a man can
take.

*

*

The guards shoot each other a puzzled glance.

*

1702-28A INT. INTERROGATION ROOM #1 - CROSS CUT 1702-28A

*

The Colonel examines Dillon closely.

*

COLONEL TRUMAN

*

What exactly do you remember?

*

DILLON

*

That I need some gas.

*

1702-28B INT. INTERROGATION ROOM #2 - CROSS CUT 1702-28B

*

Ziggy leans back, lost in thought--

*

ZIGGY

--and that was the first time I
ever had the courage to look in the
mirror and just love myself
unconditionally, you know?

He holds out the cup, motioning to the guards, who refills it
from a pitcher full of water.

*

ZIGGY

But I'm getting way ahead of myself
here. Let's back up and cover the
rest of my pre-school years.

1702-29 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM #1 - CROSS CUT

1702-29

Summer watches as Colonel Truman picks up the transparent
scans, one by one, and holds them up in front of Dillon--

COLONEL TRUMAN (O.S.)

And so can we also assume that
these robotic upgrades provide you
with enhanced physical abilities?

We can see the scans well enough to see that portions of
Dillon's skeletal structure and joints have been reinforced
with high-tech metal components.

COLONEL TRUMAN

Extra strength? Improved--

He moves to pick up another scan and accidentally knocks over--

HIS BLUE COFFEE MUG -- full of water. It drops off his side
of the table, heading towards the hard concrete floor. But
there's a flash of movement under the table and--

A HAND - suddenly shoots out of nowhere, snatching the mug
out of the air, barely spilling any of the water inside.

THE COLONEL AND HICKS - look down and realize that Dillon is
now somehow impossibly on their side of the table, laid out
on the floor between them in a graceful stretched-out dive.

Dillon slowly climbs back into his chair. He carefully
places the mug in front of Truman.

Hicks leans over, tapping his clipboard.

*

CORPORAL HICKS
Sir, I'm going to mark that as a
definite 'yes.'

1702-30 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM #2 - CROSS CUT

1702-30

CLOSE ON ZIGGY - We slowly PULL BACK to reveal that he is now standing before an elaborate multi-colored diagram/visual aid he has sketched out all over the dry erase board.

ZIGGY
--And then I would wake from the
dream only to suddenly realize--
"Hold on--that part wasn't a dream
at all..."

The TRUCK OUT continues and we see that the room is now full of five or six City Guards--sitting on the table, leaning against walls, etc. They pass around a box of popcorn.

ZIGGY
I had actually gone to school in
nothing but my underwear. Well, my
friends, that is a tough thing to
bounce back from...

He uncaps a red pen, and begins coloring in the outline of a human figure drawn in a corner of the board.

ZIGGY
Especially since by that time, the
rash had spread so far down the
back of my--

1702-31 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM #1 - CROSS CUT

1702-31

IN THE CORNER - Summer carefully watches as--

THE COLONEL - leans over the table, shaking his head.

COLONEL TRUMAN
You see my problem here. How am I
honestly supposed to know if you're
a human that's part machine--or a
machine that's part human?

DILLON
Maybe you should flip a coin.

COLONEL TRUMAN

When it comes down to it, you could
side with us--or you could side
with them.

DILLON

I side with myself. Every time.

*

There's a flash of anger in the Colonel's eyes, but Summer
senses it and steps forward to intervene--

SUMMER

Colonel. If you could please give
me a minute...?

*

*

Truman stares at Dillon for a beat, then nods to Hicks, who
stands and motions for the two guards to follow as they march
out of the room, the door SLAMMING shut behind them.

As the ECHO of the door slam fades, Dillon and Summer are
left staring at each other in total silence. Finally--

DILLON

Alone at last.

She slides in to the seat across from him, studying him
carefully. Dillon leans back in his chair.

DILLON

Can I be honest with you?

SUMMER

Give it a shot.

He holds up his hands, framing her in an imaginary photograph
as he looks her up and down.

DILLON

Yellow really isn't your color.

1702-32 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM #2 - CROSS CUT

1702-32

TIGHT ON ZIGGY - as we begin a SLOW TRUCK OUT--

ZIGGY

--so the aircraft carrier set sail
at dawn the next morning...

We see that Ziggy is laying across the table on his back, as
though he were on a therapist's couch. He stares up at the
ceiling, lost in thought.

ZIGGY

...And that was the last I ever saw
of her.

We're wide enough now to see that the crowd is now gone. So
are the original guards. In fact, Ziggy is in the room by
himself. A janitor quietly slips in and begins mopping--

ZIGGY

She lives on now only in my
memories...and dreams.

1702-33 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM #1 - CROSS CUT

1702-33

Summer stares evenly at Dillon.

SUMMER

I want to ask you a question.

DILLON

Let's hear it.

SUMMER

Do you have to put a lot of work
into pulling off this whole
brooding, bad-boy thing?

Dillon stares at her.

SUMMER

Seriously. Like, do you practice
in front of the mirror every
morning?

Dillon tries to maintain his icy demeanor, but now that she's
called him on it, he just looks ridiculous the harder he
tries. He has to look away to keep from cracking a smile.

SUMMER

I'm Summer.

Dillon turns back to her, his guard down a little.

DILLON

Dillon. You can call me Dillon.

SUMMER

Can I ask you another question,
Dillon?

He holds up his hands.

DILLON

Listen. I'm telling you people the truth. I don't know where I came from or--

SUMMER

--I don't care where you came from.

The grinding sounds of a familiar MUSICAL CHIME fill the room, the haunting melody echoing through the small space.

DILLON - freezes as--

SUMMER'S HAND - comes up from under the table, holding Dillon's open pocket watch. She places it on the table and slides it over to him as the CHIMES play on

SUMMER

I want to know where you're going.

She gets up and moves to the door, knocking on it twice.

SUMMER

Nice meeting you, Dillon.

It opens and she steps out, leaving--

DILLON - alone staring at the watch. The CHIME grinds on until he reaches forward and slams down the watch cover as we--

1702-34 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM #2 - CROSS CUT

1702-34

WIDE ON THE EMPTY ROOM - Ziggy suddenly bolts up.

ZIGGY

Hello?

CUT TO:

1702-35 EXT. VENJIX PALACE - ESTABLISHING

1702-35

PUSH IN ON THE FORTRESS - as we hear--

GENERAL SHIFTER (V.O.)

Master Venjix...

1702-36 INT. VENJIX PALACE - CONTINUOUS

1702-36

CRUNCH AND SHIFTER - are pushing each other, fighting for position in front of Venjix. Shifter slips ahead, a series of attack machine sketches appearing on screen.

GENERAL SHIFTER

I suggest the next attack-bot be something more elemental-looking. Very primal.

Crunch hip-checks Shifter out of the way, pointing up to the screen, which switches to a crude child-like crayon drawing--

GENERAL CRUNCH

Or check out this look--Insect meets Vacuum Cleaner!

VENJIX (V.O.)

Silence...!

The screen flickers to black.

VENJIX (V.O.)

I have been working on this next machine design for some time. Call it a pet project...

A crane sweeps over the ceiling, lowering into the incubation chamber with steam HISSING out.

VENJIX (V.O.)

Generals, I'd like to introduce you to Tenaya 7. You see, this time, I have created something that looks truly frightening...

The two generals watch as the crane raises up--the outlines of a figure become visible through the thick layer of steam.

VENJIX (V.O.)

...truly terrible. Something that looks...human.

The figure steps forward to reveal--TENAYA 7--a beautiful young girl. Her eyes glow/burn venjix-red as we--

END ACT TWO.

ACT THREE

1702-37 INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

1702-37

Ziggy sits nervously on the bottom of a bunk bed while Dillon feels along the floor, finding a small air vent.

ZIGGY

Don't worry. My Uncle Marty is a very reputable personal injury attorney.

*

DILLON

I don't plan on staying.

Ziggy leans down, sees Dillon checking out the vent--

ZIGGY

Ahh! It's going to be an escape, is it? Now you're talking! When do we bust out of this can?

DILLON

We?

ZIGGY

Well, yeah. You. Me. We.

DILLON

Ziggy. Give me one good reason why I would bring you with me?

Ziggy thinks about it--

ZIGGY

Well...let's see now. I can make shadow puppets...

He holds his hands up into the light shining through the bars, forming what is actually an impressive--

SHADOW OF A ROOSTER - on the wall behind Dillon.

DILLON

That'll come in handy.

Ziggy lowers his hands, tries another approach.

ZIGGY

Listen. I could be a big help. I have a lot of friends in here.

HULKING INMATE (O.S.)
I'm gonna end your world, Ziggy!
First chance I get, you're
finished!

*
*
*

The voice BOOMS from the figure of a HULKING INMATE as he walks by, trailed by a guard and partially visible through the bars behind Ziggy, who nonchalantly waves it off.

ZIGGY
Must have me confused with some
other Ziggy. Because I--

But he's cut off as HECTOR strides by--

HECTOR
It's game over for you,
Ziggy.....We're gonna ghost you,
man!

*
*

Ziggy holds up his hands.

ZIGGY
That's just--it's a long story.

DILLON
I'll bet.

CUT TO:

1702-38 INT. R.P.M. GARAGE - DAY

1702-38

SCOTT, FLYNN, AND SUMMER - stand in front of--

THE LARGE DOCTOR K SCREEN - as images and video from Dillon and Ziggy running the city barricade flash up on the surrounding smaller monitors.

FLYNN
But--I mean--he's a machine now,
isn't he?

The thermal body scans of Dillon flash up on the monitors around the 'K' screen.

DOCTOR K (MODULATED)
*Technically, he's a human equipped
with cybernetic modifications.*

Flynn steps up, pointing at one of the scans.

FLYNN

Technically? Listen, I'm just a simple mechanic, not a scientist. But I'm looking and I'm seeing metal. I'm seeing bolts. I'm seeing circuitry. If that's not a machine, I don't know what is.

SUMMER

There's more to him than that.

DOCTOR K (MODULATED)

Scott. You're team leader. This is your call.

Scott glances at Summer, shakes his head.

SCOTT

I hope you know what you're doing, Summer.

He glances back up at some of the video footage of Dillon.

SCOTT

Because I don't see anything impressive about this guy at all.

CUT TO:

1702-39 INT. UNDERGROUND HOLDING FACILITY - STAIRWELL

1702-39

Two Guards are posted on a spiral stair case, keeping guard as Dillon and Ziggy make their way up to the next level.

ZIGGY

O.k. I admit it. I'm not the ideal partner. But I'm here--and I'm somebody. You can't just go it all alone.

They reach the top of the stairs and walk out into--

1702-40 THE HOLDING FACILITY CAFETERIA

1702-40

--A large cave lined with tables, benches, and a serving counter against the far wall. They only get a few steps in before--

RONIN, a slick Japanese gangster steps in front of them, flanked by about a dozen thugs.

RONIN

Ziggy. You've got a lot of nerve
showing your face in the city.
After what you pulled.

Ronin nods at the City Guard at the top of the stairs. He obediently exits as Ziggy slowly hides behind Dillon.

ZIGGY

Ronin! Listen, that was all just a
misunderstanding. My friend and I
were just coming to explain--

Ronin glances at Dillon.

RONIN

He with you?

DILLON

Nope.

Ronin's men reach over Dillon and grab Ziggy, yanking him off his feet and hauling him away.

ZIGGY

But--I--wait!

CUT TO:

1702-41 INT. HOLDING FACILITY CAFETERIA - LATER

1702-41

Dillon sits alone, eating from a tray on one end of the cafeteria. He stares down at his food.

RONIN (O.S.)

You know your problem, Ziggy...

AT THE OTHER END OF THE ROOM - Ronin's men hold Ziggy down, spread-eagle over a table by the serving counter while Ronin ominously paces over him.

RONIN

Respect. Even in here, they
respect me. Do you see those
desserts?

He nods over to the serving counter at rows of lime jello desserts. Among them is a single dish of bright red strawberry dessert.

RONIN

The one strawberry one? That one
is mine. They make that just for
me. That's a sign of respect...

AT THE OTHER END - Dillon keeps eating, face down.

RONIN (O.S.)

You have no respect, Ziggy. Not
for anybody or anything...

CLOSE UPS - Dillon stabs at his food.

RONIN (O.S.)

And that's why you'll always be a
loser, an outcast, alone...

We hear the SQUEAK of Dillon's bench sliding back while--

RONIN - continues hovering over Ziggy.

RONIN

I'm going to make an example of
you, Ziggy. So that no one ever
again dares to defy--Hey!

He stops, looking up as something catches his eye--

RONIN

What do you think you're doing?

We PAN OVER to the service counter to reveal that Dillon is
sliding the single serving of red jello onto his tray.

DILLON

Getting some dessert.

RONIN AND HIS MEN - release Ziggy, hustling over to block
Dillon's path. Ronin stares at him over his tray.

RONIN

You should pick another one, my
friend. The lime is just as good.

DILLON

Then you won't mind eating it.

Ronin's eyes burn.

RONIN

You should walk back to your table
now while you still can.

DILLON

I am--and I'm taking my dessert
with me.

Ziggy gets up from the table, watching as the inmates form a
barricade in front of Dillon.

RONIN

You'll never make it.

DILLON

Let's find out...

Silverware CLATTERS to the floor as mayhem breaks out and--

DILLON

--gracefully balances the tray of jello, switching it from
hand to hand while the inmates throw wild punches and kicks
at him, but only end up hitting each other.

Dillon kicks a bench, sending it sliding across the floor.
It sweeps the legs out from under a handful of thugs.

Two goons rush Dillon from either side. He throws the tray
up into the air, dispenses them with a flurry of punches, and
then catches it again. He balances the tray on his head
while pulling two thugs into each other with a CRASH.

A giant inmate with a shaved head leaps in front of Dillon
while others close in from behind. In a flash, Dillon places
the tray on the big guy's head, twirling it like a top so
that the momentum keeps it in place, spinning on the
bewildered dude's head while Dillon uses his body like a
pole, swinging around him and kicking out the attackers
before dropping the big man with a single punch and catching
the tray as it drops from his head.

The bruised and beaten thugs mount one final charge. Dillon
slides his tray onto a table and yanks a section of rubber no-
slip pad that runs down the cafeteria's aisle, sending them
flying off their feet.

Enraged, Ronin picks up a bench and jumps onto the table with
Dillon's tray. He races at him from behind, raising the
bench up over his head.

ZIGGY
Dillon! Look out!

With out looking, Dillon lifts a leg and brings it down hard on one end of the table. Ronin is launched into the air and lands, CRASHING face-first into the serving counter of jello while the tray jumps up into Dillon's hand. It's over.

With a mound of groaning thugs littered behind him, Dillon takes the final step to his table, sits down, and takes a bite of jello.

ZIGGY - walks through the men scattered on the ground, nodding at them, cocky.

ZIGGY
Yah! That's right, ladies. How ya
like me now? Plenty more where
that came from.

*

He sits down across from Dillon, who is still eating.

ZIGGY
(sincere)
Hey, Dillon--

DILLON
Forget it. I just wanted some
dessert.

Ziggy nods as a large hand reaches out, roughly tapping Dillon on the shoulder.

HECTOR (O.S.)
Hey, man. You're in my seat.

ANOTHER GROUP OF HUGE INMATES - stands over the table. The biggest, HECTOR, again hits Dillon on the shoulder.

HECTOR
I said you're in my seat, bro.

ZIGGY - shakes his head, signaling desperately to Hector, sincerely warning him away.

ZIGGY
Uh, Hector. You really might just
want to let this one slide--

HECTOR
Why? What's this little fool gonna
do?

1702-42 A SECURITY CAMERA MONITOR

1702-42

--is trained on the the spiral staircase as Hector and his men come sailing down, one after the other, landing in a pile at the bottom.

FLYNN (O.S.)
Sweet mother molasses...

We PAN OVER to--

ANOTHER VIDEO MONITOR - that shows security camera footage of Dillon and Ziggy still sitting at their table.

A platoon of City Guards appear, surrounding Dillon. We PULL OUT from a bank of monitors and see that we are--

1702-43 INT. R.P.M. GARAGE - LOUNGE AREA

1702-43

--where Scott, Flynn, and Summer have just watched the whole thing. Flynn's jaw still hangs open while--

SUMMER
Impressive enough for you?

END ACT THREE.

EPILOGUE

1702-44 INT. UNDERGROUND FACILITY - INTERROGATION ROOM #1 1702-44

A SINGLE POV SHOT - looking across the table from the position we saw Dillon in earlier. We hear the door open.

Scott, Flynn, and Summer file into the room. Summer smiles--

SUMMER

Dillon, this is Scott--

SCOTT

Scott Truman. Team leader.

*

SUMMER

And this is--

FLYNN

Flynn. Just plain Flynn.

The POV moves left to right over each of them.

SUMMER

And there's someone else I'd like you to meet. The man behind all the Ranger technology you've seen.

Flynn places a laptop on the table in front of us and opens it, revealing the signature white 'K' screen--

DOCTOR K (MODULATED)

Greetings, Dillon. My name is Doctor K.

THE POV - shakes as--

DILLON (O.S.)

(cracks up laughing)

Yikes. I mean, man--I thought I was weird, but you guys have me beat by a mile. "Doctor K"?--that's too much. You guys are--I mean--you are just--

*

*

Scott leans over the table at us.

SCOTT

--the only chance you have of ever getting out of this place.

THE POV - settles as Dillon stops laughing. We move across the faces of the three Rangers and the 'K' computer.

DILLON (O.S.)
And what do I have to do? Buy a
ticket to your little freak show?

The Rangers exchange glances, turn back to us.

FLYNN
Not exactly...

SUMMER
You have to join us. *

Scott sits down across from us--

SCOTT
So what do you say, Dillon? Are
you in or out?

DILLON (O.S.)
Well now, that all depends...

REVERSE POV

--to reveal that Dillon is in chains, wrapped from his shoulders to his ankles over what looks to be some sort of straight-jacket underneath.

Eight guards are swarmed around him, their weapons all trained at his head.

None the less, he looks back at us, totally at ease--

DILLON
Do I get to pick my color?

We SLAM TO BLACK and-

END SHOW