

# THUNDERCATS

RECORDING SCRIPT

THUNDERCATS #112

THUNDERCATS

"GRUNE THE DESTROYER"

Written By  
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TC#112

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## RETURN TO THUNDERA

### Re-Cap Opening for Episode #112

#### Sequence from Episode #111

##### FADE IN:

1. The Feliner flying through the air towards New ThunDERa.
2. SHOT of SNARFS building Cats' Lair.
3. Flash of white on the screen which clears to show MUMM-RA, his pyramid and cauldron.
4. MUMM-RA snatching the Regulator from the pendulum system and the pendulum's motion slows down and becomes erratic.
5. The ground suddenly heaves once more -- and the THUNDERCATS are thrown (VSFX) into the air.

ANGLE ON PANTHRO  
shaking his head wryly.

ANGLE ON CHEETARA  
frowning, hands to her head.

TWO SHOT - THE THUNDER-  
KITTENS -- surprised.

CLOSE ON LION-O  
-- grim.

BACK TO THE THUNDER-  
KITTENS.

##### Narration and Dialogue

In the last episode of Return to ThunDERa, the ThunderCats returned to New ThunDERa to

rebuild the planet which was once their home.

Meanwhile, the Ancient Spirits of Evil freed Mumm-Ra.

And unknown to the ThunderCats, Mumm-Ra set about the destruction of New ThunDERa.

PANTHRO: I get the feeling we're in for a rough ride up here on New ThunDERa.

CHEETARA: And I get the feeling that whatever's happening, it's not a natural phenomenon.

WILYKAT: You mean someone's working against us?

LION-O: That's what we have to find out!

WILYKIT: Well, one good thing at least we know it's not Mumm-Ra!

MUSIC UP AND OUT.

END RE-CAP OPENING

TIME: \_\_\_\_\_

PART ONE

FADE IN:

EXT: NEW THUNDERA/VALLEY OF STONE GIANTS - DAY  
ESTABLISH - THE VALLEY

PANNING over the huge stone ThunderCat statues and  
FINDING the new Cats' Lair under construction.

As the new lair hits CENTER FRAME, FADE UP the SOUNDS  
of a large construction site: pneumatic drills, rivet  
guns, concrete mixers, etc.

The new lair has progressed somewhat from the previous  
show. The walls are a bit higher.

The Feliner is parked in front of it.

CLOSE IN TO FIND THE NEW COUNCIL ROOM

in construction. The floor is in and the walls are a  
couple of feet high.

LION-O, PANTHRO, CHEETARA, LYNX-O, BEN-GALI and the  
THUNDERKITTENS are gathered around SNARF, who has a  
hard hat perched jauntily on the back of his head.  
LION-O addresses the council meeting.

From time to time, hard-hatted SNARFS will push a wheel-  
barrow through BACKGROUND.

Despite the optimistic angle of his hard hat, SNARF is  
clearly gloomy. He indicates the construction going on  
around him.

SNARF

We're aiming to finish the  
Council Chamber by --

He is interrupted by the rumbling SFX of an earth tremor  
and FRAME SHAKES.

(OFF CAMERA) the SNARF CONSTRUCTION WORKERS' CRIES (VSFX)  
of alarm are heard.

SNARF throws himself to the ground and even the THUNDER-  
CATS crouch and look around warily.

INSERT - CRACKS

appear in a newly completed wall and fragments of masonry  
are sent flying up into the air.

## QUICK CUTS:

... a SNARF pushing a wheelbarrow is flung up into the air (with a CRY -- VSPX) -- then lands ("Weah!") in his wheelbarrow.

... a beam is flung up into the air. When it comes down again, it SMACKS a second SNARF on his hard hat. He sits heavily on his backside and his eyes revolve.

... a carved ThunderCat sign is flung from a wall and flies through the sky.

(NOTE: These QUICK CUTS are the result of MUMM-RA's sabotage of the gyroscope which is responsible for the maintenance of New Thundera's gravity. Now that MUMM-RA has damaged it, the gyroscope's gravitational pull is intermittent, cyclical. Thus, when the gravitational pull is weak, objects are flung into the air; when it strengthens [through the erratic operation of the gyroscope], those objects crash back down to earth.)

Then the SFX subside and FRAME ceases to shake.

## ANGLE ON SNARF

getting angrily to his feet.

## SNARF

Weah! How can anyone expect us to stay on schedule when we keep getting hit by these earthquakes, snarf, snarf!

## ZIP PAN TO:

INT: THE GREAT BENEATH

WIDE

The gyroscope runs erratically.

CLOSE IN TO FIND JAGARA

desperately trying to fix the gyroscope's control system.

## JAGARA (VO-THOUGHTS)

It's only a matter of time before the ...

## ANGLES ON THE GYROSCOPE

and its mechanical system -- rods and levers, pulleys and chains.

JAGARA (VO-THOUGHTS contd)  
... gyroscope's entire control  
system crashes -- and if that  
happens, this planet will fly  
apart!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

INT: MUMM-RA'S PYRAMID

MUMM-RA is watching JAGARA in his magic cauldron. He  
has the carved stone Regulator in one hand.

He turns away from the cauldron and brandishes the  
Regulator.

MUMM-RA  
And since I, Mumm-Ra The Ever-  
Living ...

INSERT - CLOSE UP OF THE REGULATOR

MUMM-RA (OC contd)  
... have the Regulator ...

BACK TO MUMM-RA

brandishing the Regulator.

MUMM-RA (contd)  
... New ThunDEra will, indeed,  
fly apart -- and the ThunderCats  
will perish in space -- but I,  
Mumm-Ra The Ever-Living, will  
survive to return to Third Earth  
and rule in terror!  
(wild laughter)

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT: VALLEY OF STONE GIANTS/NEW LAIR SITE

The THUNDERCATS have grouped around SNARF, as before.

SNARF  
Weah! Why can't we construct  
the lair somewhere else?

CLOSE ON PANTHRO

checking a small calculator-like device in his hand.

PANTHRO

Because there doesn't seem to  
be a corner of New ThundERa  
which is safe from these shocks,  
Snarf.

CLOSE ON LION-O

determined, taking control, turning to SNARF.

LION-O

No. This site is as good as  
we'll find.

He puts a friendly hand on SNARF's shoulder.

LION-O (contd)

You'll just have to keep every-  
one working as best they can,  
while we find the cause of these  
disturbances --

He is interrupted by SNARFER's excited (OC) VOICE.

SNARFER (OC)

(shouting)

ThunderCats! Uncle Os---

ANGLE ON SNARF

who frowns angrily and turns toward the intrusion.

HE SEES:

SNARFER hurrying in to the Council Room, very excited.

SNARFER (contd)

... ah ... Uncle Snarf ... Thunder-  
Cats!

SNARF

Why all the excitement, Snarfer?

ANGLE ON SNARFER

catching his breath and speaking even more quickly than  
usual.

SNARFER

Gee, well, ahhh ... snarf radio's  
picked up some strange signals,  
Uncle -- from the area of the  
Churning Rocks ...

CLOSE ON LION-O

LION-O

Well ... lead on, Snarfer, and  
let's listen in.

WIPE TO:

EXT: NEW LAIR/HUT

FULL FRAME of a small, prefabricated construction hut/  
office perched on some scaffolding.

As SNARFER'S (OC) VOICE is heard, CLOSE IN.

SNARFER (OC)

This is snarf Snarfer at the  
new Cats' Lair.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: NEW LAIR/CONSTRUCTION HUT

SNARFER is at the microphone/headset while snarf EGBERT  
cranks the snarf communicator (See Show #104 for details  
-- use version A).

SNARFER (contd)

(urgent)

Can you hear me?

There is a tremendous burst of static, in which the words:

"Mayday! Mayday! ThunDERian  
refugees returning home to  
New ThundERA ... landed near  
strange rocks pounding up and  
down ... "

Another burst of static.

ANGLE ON SNARFER

who recoils at the static.

TWO SHOT - SNARF AND LION-O

SNARF

ThunDERian refugees? We have to  
rescue them, Lion-O --

But he is interrupted as the STATIC FADES and the refugee  
VOICE is heard:

BACK TO WIDE SHOT

SNARFER, EGBERT and the communicator -- EGBERT working furiously to generate the necessary power -- LION-O, SNARF and PANTHRO watching.

" ... captured by Two-Time!  
Held prisoner in DomeDown.  
Please! Someone! Help us ... "

The VOICE is cut short by a terrific BANG! ...

... and the snarf communicator burns out.

SNARF, SNARFER and EGBERT all react violently ("WEAH!" AD LIBS) -- throwing themselves to the ground.

Even PANTHRO and LION-O are a bit shocked.

PANTHRO steps forward and fingers a couple of still-smouldering wires. Then he looks at EGBERT, who is getting up off the ground -- a bit sheepish -- and smiles.

PANTHRO  
I guess you cranked up too much  
juice, Egbert.

CLOSE ON EGBERT

whose ears, whiskers and shoulders droop.

EGBERT  
Weaahhh ...

CLOSE ON LION-O

turning to SNARF.

LION-O  
Fetch Cheetara, Snarf, and we'll  
try to locate those refugees.

He turns to PANTHRO.

LION-O (contd)  
Panthro -- you keep an eye on  
things here. Try to figure  
out these strange disturbances  
... I'll bet the Feliner to a  
pinch of dust that they're not  
naturally caused!

CLOSE ON PANTHRO

who nods.

PANTHRO

You got it, Lion-O. And if  
someone's behind them, I'll  
find out!

WIPE TO:

EXT: CATS' LAIR

The Feliner is in FOREGROUND, the lair in BACKGROUND.

The Feliner's engines burst into life and the vehicle  
zooms up into the sky.

EXT: NEW THUNDERIAN SKIES

TRACK the Feliner as it streaks through the skies above  
New ThunDERa.

LION-O (OC)

Set the quickest course to the  
Churning Rocks, Cheetara!

CHEETARA (OC)

Roger, Lion-O!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

INT: MUMM-RA'S PYRAMID

MUMM-RA is watching the Feliner in the cauldron.

He stoops and picks MA-MUTT up, cradling him in his arms.

MUMM-RA

Aha! So those miserable Cub  
Scouts are off on a mission of  
mercy!

He looks back into the cauldron.

MUMM-RA (contd)

Well, we'll soon put a stop to  
that!

He drops MA-MUTT abruptly (YELP of surprise) and spreads  
his arms wide.

MUMM-RA (contd)

Oh Ancient Spirits of Evil ...

There is a CRACK of lightning -- and it suddenly darkens inside the pyramid.

MUMM-RA (contd)  
... grant your grovelling servant  
one request: release ...

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT: SPACE/THIRD EARTH  
ESTABLISH - THE PLANET

in bright daylight.

MUMM-RA (OC contd)  
... Grune The Destroyer from  
his eternal tomb on Third Earth!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: GRUNE THE DESTROYER'S TOMB  
FULL FRAME

The sun shines brightly on the ruined building beneath which GRUNE is buried (Show #11).

MUMM-RA (OC contd)  
Free Grune The Destroyer and  
he will help me to destroy  
the ThunderCats!

The skies instantly darken. THUNDER ROLLS.

A massive lightning fork CRACKLES down from the sky and shatters the ruined building -- stones, bricks and earth explode.

CRASH ZOOM TO THE STONE FLOOR

beneath which GRUNE is imprisoned.

A second lightning bolt strikes -- opening up the ground.

There is a terrible (OC) ROAR of anger ...

... and GRUNE THE DESTROYER materializes from the tomb, battle mace held high. He is at least twice the size of LION-O and faintly translucent.

GRUNE  
(fearsome roar)  
Who frees Grune The Destroyer  
from his perpetual prison?

Now a third lightning bolt flashes down -- and strikes the mace.

GRUNE polarizes: positive-negative-positive-negative -- and vanishes.

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT: NEW THUNDERA/MUMM-RA'S PYRAMID

The skies are dark and THUNDER RUMBLES.

A massive lightning bolt flashes INTO FRAME and strikes the pyramid tip.

The pyramid polarizes: positive-negative.

INT: MUMM-RA'S PYRAMID

MUMM-RA is by the cauldron as the polarization continues: positive-negative-positive.

ANGLE ON THE CAULDRON

which suddenly glows with an unbearably bright light.

The fluid catches fire ...

... and GRUNE THE DESTROYER materializes in the flames.

CLOSE ON GRUNE

in the flames, mighty mace in hand.

GRUNE

Mumm-Ra! So it was you who freed  
me from my tomb?

ANGLE ON MUMM-RA

grinning nastily, wringing his hands.

MUMM-RA

Indeed it was, Grune -- and now  
you must repay me!

ANGLE ON THE CAULDRON

GRUNE steps out of the flames and faces MUMM-RA

GRUNE

There is nothing I must do,  
Mumm-Ra. But tell me what you  
want and I may oblige you.

WIDER

to include both MUMM-RA and GRUNE.

MUMM-RA

Those who imprisoned you on  
Third Earth -- the ThunderCat  
Lion-O and his wretched friends  
-- are now here on New ThundERa.  
They have travelled to the  
Churning Rocks on a rescue  
mission. Go there and seek  
your revenge! Go there and  
destroy them!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: THE CHURNING ROCKS  
ESTABLISH - THE AREA

and CLOSE IN to FULL FRAME of several massive rock  
formations POUNDING up and down.

The SOUND of the Feliner FADES IN over the Churning Rocks  
SFX.

TILT TO FIND THE FELINER

swooping low over the rocks.

INT: FELINER

LION-O and CHEETARA are in the pilot seats, SNARF behind  
and between them.

The Feliner banks and LION-O scans the area below.

LION-O

No sign of anything ...

HIS POV

PAN across the Churning Rocks.

LION-O (OC contd)

... so far. There isn't a safe  
square inch to land on!

CONTINUE THE PAN FOR A BEAT, nothing revealed ...

... then, far below, a Flying Thorn platform slides  
INTO FRAME.

ANGLE ON LION-O

reacting ...

LION-O

Wait a minute! Go around again!

HIS POV - ANOTHER ANGLE ON THE FLYING THORN

LION-O (OC contd)

That's it! I think we've found something!

While HE SPEAKS, ZOOM IN TO FULL FRAME of the Flying Thorn.

(It is a huge platform -- easily big enough for the Feliner to land on -- attached to the sheer face of a rock which -- like the other Churning Rocks, pounds up and down. But the arm by which it is attached to that rockface is ball-jointed and articulated so that, no matter how violently the rockface heaves, the Flying Thorn remains stable. [See Design Sheets.] There is a railing all the way around the Flying Thorn platform.)

LION-O (OC contd)

There's some kind of platform down there ...

ANGLE ON CHEETARA AND SNARF

in FOREGROUND, LION-O in BACKGROUND. CHEETARA and SNARF are peering down at the platform.

CHEETARA

I see it ...

SNARF

Weah! I hope whoever put it there is friendly, snarf, snarf!

EXT: CHURNING ROCKS/FLYING THORN

The Feliner swoops down and gently lowers itself to land on the Flying Thorn.

The engines' SFX die away.

CLOSE IN AS THE HATCH POPS OPEN

and LION-O, CHEETARA and SNARF step out onto the platform.

They are surrounded by massive rockfaces which pound up and down in sync. with powerful steam engine/hydraulic-type SFX of the Churning Rocks.

SNARF and the THUNDERCATS look around in awe.

CHEETARA examines the platform.

CHEETARA

I wonder who constructed this thing -- it's a sophisticated piece of engineering.

ANGLE ON SNARF

SNARF

Maybe one of the snarfs will know.  
I'll ask --

A sudden THUNDERCLAP startles SNARF. His eyes widen, fur stands on end.

SNARF (contd)

WEAH!

WIDER

The skies darken and ALL THREE look around apprehensively.

Then everything polarizes -- positive-negative-positive -- and GRUNE materializes on the platform, his battle mace flaming.

He looms over the THUNDERCATS.

CLOSE ON GRUNE

looking down at LION-O.

GRUNE

Lion-O!

HIS POV

LION-O, looking up.

LION-O

Grune!

He draws his sword.

It grows, GROWLS and a silver highlight flashes on the blade.

## ANGLE ON CHEETARA

Her staff appears in her hand and she bangs it on the floor of the Flying Thorn. It grows instantly and a laser light ripples down its length.

## THE THUNDERCATS POV

looking up at GRUNE, who LAUGHS dismissively.

## GRUNE

Put away your puny weapons,  
ThunderCats, and submit to  
me, Grune The Destroyer!

## GRUNE'S POV

The THUNDERCATS look up at him.

LION-O points the Sword of Omens at him.

## LION-O

Ho!

A laser bolt rips from the sword and streaks up toward GRUNE's face.

While LION-O strikes at GRUNE, CHEETARA whirls her staff (SFX: THWAKATHWAKATHWAKATHWAKA), preparing to strike at the giant.

## ANGLE ON GRUNE

who LAUGHS.

He simply catches the laser bolt in one hand and simultaneously blocks CHEETARA's intended strike with his battle mace.

## INSERT - CLOSE UP

When the staff hits the mace, the mace blazes briefly and the staff shatters into several pieces.

## BACK TO GRUNE

still LAUGHING, as he hurls the bolt back at LION-O.

## ANGLE ON LION-O

driving to one side.

The bolt blasts a hole straight through the platform floor.

## BACK TO GRUNE

as he contemptuously tosses the broken pieces of  
CHEETARA's staff to one side.

## GRUNE

You'll have to do better than  
that, ThunderCats!

GRUNE makes a massive, scything sweep with the battle  
mace, holding it in both hands.

CHEETARA springs up into the air and somersaults as the  
mace slashes air beneath her.

The mace sweeps on to LION-O, who blocks it with the  
Sword of Omens.

Flames burst from the collision of mace and sword.

GRUNE presses down with the mace, both hands on the  
handle, trying to grind LION-O into the floor of the  
Flying Thorn.

LION-O pushes upward with the sword, muscles bulging.

## CLOSE ON LION-O'S FACE

contorted with effort, the mace's flames reflected in  
his face.

## ANGLE ON CHEETARA

who springs upward and seizes GRUNE's huge forearm,  
hanging from it like an acrobat.

She spins around the wrist, building momentum for a  
martial arts kick -- but, before she can complete the  
maneuver, GRUNE ROARS ...

... and, disengaging the mace from its contact with the  
sword, GRUNE flicks his wrists ...

... flinging CHEETARA across the platform.

## FOLLOW CHEETARA

as she falls heavily (VSFX & SFX).

She tries to stand, but slumps, dazed (VSFX).

## ANGLE ON LION-O

aiming the Sword of Omens at GRUNE, firing bolt after  
bolt at him.



CHEETARA  
Lion-O! Behind you!

ANGLE ON LION-O

who spins to face GRUNE.

The mace swings down at him.

He just manages to parry the blow with the sword.

As the mace and the sword collide there is a spectacular explosion of colors ...

... an explosion. And ...

... when the colors fade, the Sword of Omens is shattered.

CLOSE ON LION-O'S ASTONISHED REACTION

as he looks at the sword's hilt -- all that remains in his hand.

GRUNE LAUGHS (OC).

LION-O looks around and up at GRUNE.

GRUNE  
No contest!

He aims the mace at LION-O and fiery light flies from mace head, encasing LION-O, FREEZING him.

ANOTHER ANGLE

as GRUNE spins around toward CHEETARA, who is only now staggering to her feet. He aims the mace at her and she is similarly encased and FROZEN.

Now GRUNE looks around for SNARF.

He moves to the edge of the platform and looks down.

HIS POV

An almost infinite chasm, its component rocks POUNDING up and down.

GRUNE (OC)  
Huh ... So much for the Thunder-  
Cats' furry slave!

## ANGLE ON GRUNE

turning back to the two frozen THUNDERCATS.

GRUNE (contd)

Now to deal with you miserable creatures. I believe a lingering destruction will be most fitting.

CLOCK WIPE TO:

EXT: CHURNING ROCKS

CLOSE - GRUNE

is using his fiery mace to fasten LION-O's wrists to a sheer rock face. He hammers fire-glowing spikes through similarly glowing manacles.

As he strikes the last blow ...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

that GRUNE has fastened both CHEETARA and LION-O to a sheer rock face, pinioning them by ankle and wrist. The fiery glow that enwrapped them earlier is now confined only to the manacles and anklets that pin them to the rockface.

GRUNE leaps back to the Flying Thorn platform and examines his work.

GRUNE

(nasty laugh)

Farewell, ThunderCats ...

ANGLE ON LION-O AND CHEETARA

fastened to the rock, unconscious.

GRUNE (OC contd)

... it is only a matter of time ...

THEIR POV

The rockface which faces them POUNDS up and down, edging nearer with each stroke.

GRUNE (OC contd)

... before these rocks grind you to pieces.

And, as he LAUGHS triumphantly, the scene polarizes: positive-negative-positive ...

ANGLE ON GRUNE

still LAUGHING, as he dematerializes.

BACK TO LION-O AND CHEETARA

securely fastened, unconscious.

BACK TO THEIR POV

The rockface opposite them getting nearer with each stroke.

FADE OUT.

END PART ONE

TIME: \_\_\_\_\_

PART TWO

FADE IN:

EXT: NEW THUNDERA/CHURNING ROCKS

ANGLE ON LION-O AND CHEETARA

pinned to their rock, POUNDING up and down.

ZOOM IN TO CLOSE UP - LION-O

recovering consciousness. His eyes widen in shock.

HIS POV

The rockface facing, POUNDING up and down -- nearer than before.

WIDER

as LION-O, struggling with his bonds, looks to one side and SEES:

CHEETARA, still unconscious.

LION-O (OC)

Cheetara!

BACK TO LION-O

looking the other way and reacting in shock:

LION-O (contd)

I don't believe it!

HIS POV

SNARF's tail appears over the edge of the Flying Thorn platform ...

... more and more tail appears, feeling around for a hold.

ANOTHER ANGLE

TO SHOW SNARF, who has obviously been hanging beneath the Flying Thorn ever since he fell over the edge.

He pulls himself up over the edge of the platform with his tail.

LION-O (OC)

Snarf!

SNARF looks around and SEES the pinioned THUNDERCATS.

SNARF

Oh ... weah! Don't worry, I'm  
coming, Lion-O!

ANGLE ON LION-O

LION-O

No! These bonds are unbreakable.

ANGLE ON SNARF

-- surprised.

LION-O (OC contd)

Find the pieces of the Sword of  
Omens ...

SNARF looks around.

HIS POV

The tattered remains of the Sword of Omens.

LION-O (OC contd)

... take them back to the new  
lair.

BACK TO LION-O

struggling against his bonds.

LION-O (contd)

Maybe Ben-Gali can forge them  
into a new blade ...

ZOOM IN TO CLOSE UP - LION-O

-- grim.

LION-O (VO-THOUGHTS)

If not, we're done for!  
Without the Sword of Omens,  
the ThunderCats are nothing!

CLOCK WIPE TO:

EXT: VALLEY OF STONE GIANTS/NEW LAIR SITE

PANTHRO, BEN-GALI and LYNX-O are gathered around a  
transit-like device in front of the lair. LYNX-O's  
portable Braille Board is linked up to it.

SFX: RUMBLING EARTHQUAKE SFX.

FRAME SHAKES slightly.

CLOSER

as LYNX-O runs his fingers over the Braille Board.

ANGLE ON PANTHRO

taking a reading from the "transit."

PANTHRO

There doesn't seem to be a  
pattern to these tremors.

ANGLE ON BEN-GALI

consulting a map.

BEN-GALI

They're happening at random.

ANGLE ON LYNX-O

running his fingers over the Braille Board, ears twitching  
and glowing.

LYNX-O

And they're certainly not natural  
phenomena.

BACK TO BEN-GALI

BEN-GALI

I wonder who can be causing them?

ZIP PAN TO:

INT: THE GREAT BENEATH

The gyroscope spins unevenly, brushing against its four  
surrounding stops. Its uneven spinning is reflected in  
its uneven SFX.

CLOSE IN TO FIND JAGARA

at the control system, trying to force a stone-carved  
lever into place (where the regulator had been).

The lever slips out of position ...

... JAGARA GASPS (VSFX) and loses balance, dropping the  
lever ...

ANGLE ON THE GYROSCOPE

which almost stops dead ... leans abruptly to one side and slams into one of its four surrounding stops.

FRAME SHAKES violently.

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT: NEW LAIR SITE

FRAME CONTINUES TO SHAKE VIOLENTLY as PANTHRO, BEN-GALI and LYNX-O are thrown to the ground (VSFX).

The transit collapses.

INT: THE GREAT BENEATH

FRAME CONTINUES TO SHAKE VIOLENTLY.

WIDE

The gyroscope swings wildly, SLAMMING into its four surrounding stops.

ANGLE ON JAGARA

She picks up the stone-carved lever and jams it in place.

BACK TO THE GYROSCOPE

which steadies.

FRAME STOPS SHAKING.

EXT: NEW LAIR SITE

PANTHRO, BEN-GALI and LYNX-O get to their feet.

WILYKAT (OC)

(shouts)

Are you guys OK?

ANGLE ON PANTHRO

as he turns and SEES the THUNDERKITTENS running toward them.

PANTHRO

We're fine.

WIDER - THE GROUP

BEN-GALI points up to the lair/construction site.

BEN-GALI

Anyone hurt up there?

WILYKIT

A few bumps and bruises -- but  
we're all getting so used to  
these tremors that we know what  
to do.

CLOSE ON PANTHRO

-- grim.

PANTHRO

That's fine as long as they're  
just tremors. If they develop  
into a full-scale earthquake  
it will be a different kettle  
of fish!

CLOSE ON LYNX-O

running his hands over the Braille Board.

LYNX-O

Then let's get on with trying  
to locate the source of these  
disturbances!

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT: CHURNING ROCKS

WIDE - LION-O AND CHEETARA

both conscious by now -- POUND up and down, trapped by the  
fiery bracelets and anklets.

CLOSER - THE ROCKFACE

opposite them is now noticeably closer.

CHEETARA turns to LION-O.

CHEETARA

How long do you think we've got?

LION-O

Before that rockface hits us?  
Who can say? Maybe two hours  
... maybe longer.

CHEETARA

That's not a lot of time for Snarf  
to find Ben-Gali!

EXT: ANOTHER AREA OF THE CHURNING ROCKS

WIDE

as SNARF jumps from POUNDING rock to POUNDING rock  
(PUFFING and PANTING -- VSFX).

His movements are hampered by his carrying the fragments  
of the Sword of Omens.

CLOSER - SNARF

makes a particularly long leap toward a flat-topped rock,  
misses his initial hold and ...

SNARF

WEAH!

... seems about to slip.

Then his tail comes to rescue, gripping a rocky outcrop,  
and he manages to gain the flat-topped rock.

He pauses to regain his breath.

SNARF (VO-THOUGHTS)

Weah! This is hopeless. I've  
been running for hours and I'm  
still not clear of these blasted  
Churning Rocks --

Then he looks up, startled, as HE HEARS the approaching  
SOUND of a giant furnace.

HIS POV

A filthy black, smoggy cloud approaches.

ANGLE ON SNARF

very alarmed. He stands.

SNARF

What in the name of all the Osberts  
is that?

WIDER

The cloud is approaching fast.

CLOSE ON SNARF

now very frightened.

SNARF (contd)

Time to be getting out of here!

He makes another jump -- but the cloud engulfs him and he disappears from view COUGHING and SPLUTTERING.

ANOTHER ANGLE

in the midst of the black cloud, SNARF COUGHS and WHEEZES.

The SOUND of the blast furnace reaches its climax -- seems to be directly above SNARF's head.

He looks up, very apprehensive.

Then there is a very loud HUMMING.

Magnetic forcefield lines streak down toward SNARF and strike the fragments of the sword.

SNARF

Weah!

The lines drag the fragments upwards -- against SNARF's best efforts. There is a brief tug-of-war.

SNARF (contd)

Hey! What's going on?

More lines reach down -- and now SNARF's arms are pulled straight up as he tries to hang on to the sword.

SNARF (contd)

WEAH!

And he is dragged straight up, disappearing into the depths of the black cloud.

After a brief moment, there is a very loud KLANNGG! SFX.

ANOTHER ANGLE

in the heart of the cloud. SNARF is stuck against a huge, circular magnet -- held there by his refusal to release the fragments of sword and COUGHING violently.

Then there is the SOUND of a powerful electric winch -- and the circular magnet is drawn up into the hull of a filthy, smoke blackened vehicle.

(Though little of the vehicle is visible at this stage, the vehicle is Charr's Flying Furnace. CHARR [See Design Sheets] is a mobile wrecker and scrap metal dealer who cruises the galaxy in his Flying Furnace, salvaging

scrap. He is a neutral character, neither good nor bad. He will work for anyone who will hire him.)

SNARF disappears into the hull and a circular hatch slides into place where the magnet had been.

EXT: THE FLYING FURNACE  
HIGH, WIDE ANGLE - LOOKING DOWN

SEEN from this ANGLE, the Flying Furnace is like an incinerator ship -- except that it flies, exuding a thick, black cloud from its various exhausts. It hovers on this cloud and its jet propulsion units similarly spew out dense black smoke.

CLOSE IN TOWARD THE FLYING FURNACE'S BRIDGE

INT: THE FLYING FURNACE'S BRIDGE

CHARR is at the controls.

He pulls a lever.

A trap door in the bulkhead behind him opens, revealing the end of a chute.

SNARF comes tumbling down the chute, sword fragments in hand.

SNARF  
WEEEEEEEEAAAAHHHHHHHHH!  
(cough, cough!)

CHARR, who is very large, stoops to examine his latest find, who is sitting, looks very dazed.

CHARR  
Huh ... what strangeness have  
we here?

CLOSE ON SNARF

bristling, getting to his feet.

SNARF  
Strangeness? I'll give you  
strangeness, you great --

But he is interrupted as CHARR rips the sword fragments from his hands.

SNARF exclaims (VSFX) in surprise and is dumped backwards.

HIS POV - UP ANGLE

CHARR examines the sword pieces closely.

CHARR

Interesting ...

ANGLE ON SNARF

getting to his feet.

SNARF

Interesting? I should say so.

He puffs his chest out.

SNARF (contd)

That is ... er, was ... the  
Sword of Omens. It belongs to  
my master, Lion-O, Lord of The  
ThunderCats.

ANOTHER ANGLE

as CHARR peers down at SNARF.

CHARR

Wrong, oddly shaped creature.  
It belongs to me, Charr, inter-  
galactic wrecker and dealer  
in fine metals.

CLOSE ON SNARF

-- worried.

SNARF

Well, uh, Mr. Charr ... that  
sword's not much use to you,  
is it? I mean ... it's broken.

ANGLE ON CHARR

examining the pieces carefully as SNARF continues OVER:

SNARF (OC contd)

I was taking it to the new Cats'  
Lair where my friend, the Thunder-  
Cat Ben-Gali may be able to  
repair it.

BACK TO SNARF

reaching up for the pieces.

SNARF (contd)

So just give me those useless  
bits of metal and I'll be on  
my way.

ANGLE ON CHARR

snatching the pieces away from SNARF's greedy hands.

CHARR

No! They're mine!

CLOSE ON SNARF

-- indignant.

SNARF

But they're useless fragments  
of a sword! They're no use to  
you! It'll take ThunderCat  
magic to put them together!

BACK TO CHARR

-- affronted.

CHARR

ThunderCat magic? Are you  
telling me, Charr, that I cannot  
fix this? I am the greatest  
metal worker that ever lived!

BACK TO SNARF

-- angry.

SNARF

That doesn't alter the fact that  
those pieces of sword belong to  
the ThunderCats -- and only  
Ben-Gali can fix them!

BACK TO CHARR

-- equally angry.

CHARR

We'll soon see about that, my  
peculiar furry friend!

He spins on his heel and disappears through a door.

SNARF ...

SNARF

Oh ... weah ...

... follows him.

INT: CHARR'S WORKSHOP

This is a large room with many hidden corners. One such corner contains a forge -- traditionally equipped with hammer and anvil.

ESTABLISH THIS SET-UP

as CHARR, watched apprehensively by SNARF, plunges the sword fragments into the forge.

CLOSE ON SNARF

-- very anxious.

SNARF

I hope you know what you're doing, Charr. The ThunderCats will flay me alive if I lose the Sword of Omens.

ANGLE ON CHARR

withdrawing the now white-hot pieces of sword from the forge.

He places them on the anvil and begins to hammer them.

TWO QUICK CUTS:

CLOSE UP - CHARR'S FACE

the glow of the metal reflected there ...

CLOSE UP - SNARF'S FACE

very, very anxious.

WIDER

CHARR has beaten the white hot metal into a meaningless circular slab -- like a donut.

CLOSE ON SNARF

-- super-indignant.

SNARF

Weah! What have you done?

FULL FRAME

TO SHOW CHARR hammering the steel "donut."

SNARF (OC contd)

You've turned the Sword of Omens  
into ...

CRASH ZOOM TO BIG CLOSE UP - THE GLOWING "DONUT"

SNARF (OC contd)

... a donut!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: CHURNING ROCKS

WIDE - THE ROCKS

POUND up and down.

CLOSE IN TO FIND LION-O AND CHEETARA

pinned to their rockface. The opposite face is now very  
near.

CHEETARA

I wish I could tell you I have  
a good feeling about this ...

She jerks her head at the rockface opposite.

CLOSE ON LION-O

very grim, struggling against his shackles.

LION-O

Snarf will come through for us,  
Cheetara ... I'm sure he will.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: CHARR'S FLYING FURNACE

WIDE - THE FLYING FURNACE

CHUGS through the sky, laying its horrible black smog  
cloud.

CLOSE IN.

INT: CHARR'S WORKSHOP

CLOSE ON SNARF'S FACE

-- intrigued.

CLOSE ON CHARR'S FACE

-- forge flames reflected there.

CHARR

So ...

PULL BACK TO WIDE SHOT

as CHARR withdraws the now complete, white hot Sword of Omens from the forge.

CLOSE ON SNARF

-- relieved, impressed.

SNARF

Weah! It looks good as new!

BACK TO CHARR

-- momentarily piqued.

CHARR

Better than new!

And he plunges the sword into a tank of cold water.  
There is a tremendous explosion of steam.

CHARR withdraws the sword.

Then there is a LOUD RUMBLING -- THUNDER.

CHARR reacts -- apprehensive -- looking up.

WIDER

SNARF, too, is apprehensive -- looks up.

THEIR POV

A sizzling bolt of lightning flashes down, blasting  
through the ceiling ...

ANOTHER ANGLE

as the bolt hits the sword.

CHARR

Yeoww!

He drops the sword.

ANGLE ON THE SWORD

lying on the ground.

A second bolt of lightning strikes it and a silver laser highlight runs up and down its blade.

The sword stands up on its tip.

TWO SHOT - SNARF AND CHARR

-- amazed.

BIG CLOSE UP - THE EYE OF THUNDERA

opens and GROWLS.

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT: CHURNING ROCKS

The GROWL CARRIES OVER.

FULL FRAME - CHEETARA AND LION-O

ZOOM TO CLOSE UP

CHEETARA's ThunderCat sign blazes fiercely.

ANOTHER ANGLE

CHEETARA grimaces, CRIES OUT (VSFX-ad lib).

CLOSE ON - LION-O

reacting.

LION-O

What is it, Cheetara?

PULL BACK as LION-O's insignia also glows.

HE SEES the glowing insignia ...

LION-O (contd)

What's happening? Why ...

CLOSE ON CHEETARA

-- frowning.

CHEETARA  
I don't ... I'm not sure ...

ZIP PAN TO:

INT: CHARR'S WORKSHOP

CHARR admires the sword as he holds it, SNARF beside him.

CHARR  
A fine piece of work. It will  
go well with my collection!

SNARF looks angry, makes a grab for the sword -- and  
catches hold of the hand guard. As he does so:

SNARF  
No! The Sword of Omens belongs  
to Lion-O!

CHARR swings SNARF, still clinging to the sword, up off  
the ground.

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT: CHURNING ROCKS

WIDE ON LION-O AND CHEETARA

CHEETARA  
The Sword of Omens is whole again  
-- I'm sure of it! I can feel it!  
Call it, Lion-O! Try to summon it!

ANGLE FAVORING LION-O

LION-O  
Sword of Omens ...

ZIP PAN TO:

INT: CHARR'S WORKSHOP

WIDE

LION-O'S VOICE CARRIES OVER as SNARF, clinging grimly  
to the sword, tries to wrest it from CHARR.

LION-O (OC)  
... Come to my hand!

The sword GROWLS fiercely -- and rips itself away from  
an astonished CHARR, who falls back (VSFX), mouth gaping.

CHARR  
It's possessed!

FOLLOW THE SWORD

(with SNARF still clinging to it). It bursts up through the ceiling of the Flying Furnace's workshop, leaving a huge hole.

EXT: SKIES ABOVE NEW THUNDERA

FOLLOW THE SWORD

dragging SNARF (fur streaming in the wind) across New Thundera.

EXT: CHURNING ROCKS

LION-O and CHEETARA are now within inches of being ground to pieces by the closing rockfaces.

Then the Sword of Omens zooms INTO FRAME, SNARF still clinging to it.

LION-O  
Snarf!

CHEETARA  
You made it!

And the hilt of the sword fits itself into LION-O's hand.

ZIP PAN TO:

INT: MUMM-RA'S PYRAMID

GRUNE and MUMM-RA are talking, the cauldron in BACKGROUND.

GRUNE  
I have repaid you for my freedom,  
Mumm-Ra --

The cauldron interrupts him -- its surface erupting in flames.

Surprised, MUMM-RA and GRUNE turn.

MUMM-RA  
What ... ?

ANOTHER ANGLE

as MUMM-RA, followed by GRUNE, approaches and looks into the cauldron.

HIS POV

LION-O has freed his wrists and aims the Sword of Omens at his anklets.

LION-O

Ho!

A blast from the sword smashes the anklet.

ANGLE ON MUMMI-RA

rounding furiously on GRUNE.

MUMM-RA

You have failed me, Grune!

He points both hands at GRUNE.

MUMM-RA (contd)

Your punishment will be --

CLOSE ON GRUNE

-- interrupting:

GRUNE

I have not failed yet, Mumm-Ra.  
Let me finish what I started.

He ROARS (VSFX AD LIB) and holds his mace high. The mace bursts into flame.

The scene polarizes: positive-negative-positive ...

... and GRUNE disappears.

ZIP PAN TO:

EXT: CHURNING ROCKS

WIDE

as LION-O, with SNARF standing by, points the Sword of Omens at CHEETARA's manacles and anklets.

LION-O

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!

Each "Ho!" produces a bright flashing laser bolt -- and each bolt slices through CHEETARA's bonds.

But, as the last anklet falls away ...

... the scene polarizes: positive-negative-positive ...

... and GRUNE materializes on the adjacent Flying Thorn platform.

ANGLE ON LION-O

spinning, levelling the sword at GRUNE.

LION-O

Ho!

A bigger (than seen previously in this show), more violently colored bolt rips from the sword tip and smashes into GRUNE's midriff.

ANGLE ON GRUNE

who staggers back and hits the railing which surrounds the Flying Thorn (like a boxer reeling against the ropes).

ANGLE ON LION-O

who makes a spectacular leap from the pounding rock to which he and CHEETARA were tethered, onto the Flying Thorn itself.

In mid-air, he levels the sword ...

LION-O

Ho!

... a second bolt streaks from the sword and wraps itself around GRUNE's mace ...

GRUNE

No!

... ripping it from his hand and hurling it into the pounding chasm beneath the platform.

ANOTHER ANGLE

as LION-O lands on the platform before the stunned GRUNE. He holds the sword high.

LION-O

Thunder -- Thunder -- Thunder --  
THUNDERCATS -- HO!

The sword grows and GROWS.

The ThunderCat signal streaks into the sky.

Then the Cat's Head ROARS down and seizes GRUNE (VSFX)  
in its jaws, carrying him off the platform ...

FOLLOW GRUNE IN THE CAT'S JAWS

... streaking through space, Third Earth in BACKGROUND ...

... diving down toward Third Earth ...

... carrying the ROARING, infuriated GRUNE back into  
his stone tomb ...

... dumping him in the tomb ...

... and then sealing the tomb so that it is as it was  
before MUMM-RA summoned this renegade ThunderCat.

CLOCK WIPE TO:

EXT: NEW CATS' LAIR SITE

The lair under construction is in BACKGROUND.

LION-O, PANTHRO, BEN-GALI, CHEETARA, the THUNDERKITTENS,  
SNARF and SNARFER are in FOREGROUND, gathered around  
CHARR.

The Flying Furnace and the Feliner are parked nearby.

CLOSE IN

as LION-O addresses CHARR.

LION-O

We ThunderCats are in your debt,  
Charr ...

He draws the Sword of Omens, which grows and GROWLS  
softly. A silver highlight flashes down its blade.

LION-O (contd)

When you reformed the Sword of  
Omens, you seem to have made it  
more powerful than ever.

ANGLE ON CHARR

who shakes his head sadly.

CHARR

The truth is, ThunderCats, I  
wanted to keep that sword myself.

He indicates SNARF.

CHARR (contd)  
But your brave friend fought  
hard --

ANGLE ON SNARF

cutting him short.

SNARF  
Only the Lord of the Thundercats  
can wield the Sword of Omens,  
Charr. And now the sword is back  
where it belongs. So all's well  
that ends we---

But he is cut short by a FRAME SHAKING ground tremor ...

The SFX of an earthquake.

The GROUP staggers ...

... is thrown up into the air ...

AD LIBS  
(surprise,  
fear, shock ... )

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

INT: MUMM-RA'S PYRAMID

MUMM-RA has watched the tremor in his cauldron.

He turns away, brandishing the stone regulator lever which  
he took from the gyroscope's control system.

MUMM-RA  
You may have your puny Sword of  
Omens, Lion-O, but I have the  
gyroscope's regulator -- and as  
long as I have it, New ThundERA  
is doomed!  
(wild laughter)

IRIS IN ON THE REGULATOR

FADE TO BLACK.

END PART TWO

TIME: \_\_\_\_\_

## RETURN TO THUNDERA

### Teaser Coming Attractions for Episode #112

#### Sequence for Episode #113

##### FADE IN:

1. The ThunderStrike as it flies through the air. Then CHEETARA'S POV as she looks out and sees MUMM-RA at the Churning Rocks area.
2. With shocking effect, DomeDown's horrible, discordant SFX blare and ALL FOUR THUNDERCATS (LION-O, PANTHRO and THUNDERKITTENS) are turned upside down.
3. SHOT of TWO-TIME -- upside down -- though it is difficult to tell since he has heads on both ends. He makes an expansive gesture encompassing his surroundings.
4. SHOT of TWO-TIME, fierce, he makes a grand gesture to encompass the surroundings.

##### Narration and Dialogue

In the next episode of Return to Thundera, the ThunderCats learn that Mumm-Ra is behind the loss of gravity which threatens to destroy their new home.

Then, they become trapped in DomeDown, the gravity defying space ship home

of the vicious two-headed robot Two-Time!

TWO-TIME: You are my prisoners -- and you will be my slaves, imprisoned in my magnificent ship: DomeDown ... serving my every need. (vicious laugh)

MUSIC UP AND OUT.

### END COMING ATTRACTIONS

TIME: \_\_\_\_\_