



CONFORMED
SCRIPT # 69

Lorimar-Telepictures Corporation

Presents



A

Half-Hour

ANIMATED

Television Series

A

RANKIN/BASS PRODUCTION

SHOW #69

"RETURN OF HACHIMAN"

Written By

LEONARD STARR

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Conformed Script
As Per Final
Dialogue Track
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THUNDERCATS

RE-CAP OPENING

For Episode #69

:30

SEQUENCES FROM EP # 68

NARRATION & DIALOGUE

THUNDERTANK FIGHTING

FISTPOUNDER

RATAR-O DESTROYING

THE T-TANK

In the last episode of ThunderCats
Panthro did battle with the
gigantic Fistpounder, and the
ThunderTank was almost destroyed
by the Ratstar.

DIALOGUE SC. LIFT.

RATAR-O

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, hah hah.

Direct hit!

LION-O IN SKYCUTTER

IN RUINS

Lion-O managed to steal the Mutant's
SkyCutter and headed for a showdown
with Mumm-RA. Searching through
the ruins, Lion-O became trapped by
strange bandages ...

DIALOGUE SC. LIFT.

LION-O

"I'm heh, I'm being mummified!"

FADE OUT.

TIME :30

PART FOUR

FADE UP:

EXT: LION-O'S SIDE OF DOOR AT PYRAMID - DAY

PICK UP WHERE LION-O is lying still -- all wrapped in mummy bandages. One or two beats.

A wisp of sand blows across his mummified form, then another. The wind picks up slightly covering him alarmingly, but most of the wrappings should still BE SEEN.

CAMERA MOVES CLOSER AS:

One of the ends comes undone. One or two others seem to loosen. A patch of the rotted wrappings crumbles, then another and another. The wrappings loosen further. The wrapping around his mouth loosens, seems slack. His head jerks slightly.

CLOSE ON LION-O'S HEAD AS:

LION-O
(muffled)
Ehhh, ahhh ... uhhnn ...

FULL SHOT AS:

More of the wrappings crumble, loosen, disintegrate. LION-O's form struggles again, his muscles bulge under the wrappings. His form trembles with the effort. His arms, his right hand holding the Sword, suddenly burst the wrappings, their ends flying, crumbling. He rips the remaining wrappings off his head, kicks his legs free. He takes a very deep breath.

LION-O (contd)
AAHHHHHHhhhhhh ...

He tries to lift his head but the door is still clamped down on his hair.

LION-O (contd)
OW! Oh forgot! I'm still trapped.
Well that's easily fixed ...

CLOSE ON HEAD AS:

He reaches back, cuts himself free.

WIDE ANGLE AS LION-O kneels in the sand, picks up tattered strands of wrappings.

LION-O

These ... ugh ... mummy wrappings
had me! What happened?

LION-O LOOKS AROUND AS:

The sun is full on his face. He squints, shades his eyes with his arm. He has a sudden thought, looks up at the sun. He blinks.

INSERT - THE SUN

CUT TO:

LION-O

LION-O

The sun? Maybe that's it! In the evil gloom of Mumm-Ra's pyramid these horrid rags were invincible ...

He rips them apart in his hands, they crumble to dust.

LION-O (contd)

... But exposed to the light, they crumble to dust!

He kicks at them angrily, they crumble.

He walks to the SKYCUTTER which is nearby.

LION-O

That was useless. I'll have to assault Fire Mountain directly if we even hope to rescue our THUNDERian countrymen!

He leaps into the SKYCUTTER, takes off.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: HOOK MOUNTAIN - SNOW - DAY

Smoke rising from RATAR-O's blast at the TUNDERTANK. CAMERA MOVES FORWARD. Pieces of the THUNDERTANK BEGIN TO BE SEEN, upside down, just past the crater from which the smoke rises.

ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE SHOT

SHOWING the complete underside of the THUNDERTANK, partly on fire, medium-sized flames. CLOSER TO SHOW PANTHRO pinned under the THUNDERTANK to the chest, face up. He is unconscious. The flames are dangerously close, several of which flare up, then subside.

CLOSE UP - PANTHRO

He groans, blinks, grimaces as the heat of the fire hits him.

PANTHRO

Eh, umm, THUNDERTANK! ... on fire! ...
(he pushes up at
the ThunderTank)

He pushes, muscles bulging, face straining. He relaxes, hands still on the THUNDERTANK.

PANTHRO (contd)

Hmmmm-um. Can't ... budge it!

The flames lick closer. He sees this. His eyes widen.

CUT TO:

EXT: SKY - DAY

THUNDERCLAW and HOVERCAT in flight. Column of smoke SEEN on the snowy horizon behind them in the distance.

CHEETARA turns her head towards the smoke.

CHEETARA

Tygra!

TYGRA turns his head around.

TYGRA

I see it, Cheetara!

They zoom toward the smoke.

CLOSE ANGLE ON - TYGRA

at the controls of the HOVERCAT. He sees the burning THUNDERTANK over the side as he banks.

TYGRA

It's the ThunderTank!

CLOSE ANGLE ON - CHEETARA

at the controls of the THUNDERCLAW, flies lower. PANTHRO IS SEEN fairly CLOSE in the SHOT as she passes.

CHEETARA

... It's Panthro! He's pinned beneath it! ... If the fire reaches the fuel tank ... He's finished!

CLOSE ON - TYGRA

TYGRA

Fire fog, Cheetara!

WIDE ANGLE

as the THUNDERCLAW flies low over the TANK releasing a cloud of vapor, which puts out the fire. Both vehicles land.

ANGLE ON - TYGRA & CHEETARA

as they rush to the THUNDERTANK and try to push it upright. SNOWMAN and SNOWMEOW rush into scene at same time.

SNOWMAN

We will get you out somehow.
(growl from Snowmeow)

CLOSE ON - PANTHRO

PANTHRO

It's no use, leave me! I'm just one ThunderCat! There are three Thunderian prisoners who need you!

ANGLE ON - TYGRA & PANTHRO

TYGRA

They need you too, old friend!

SNOWMAN

Mustn't give up ...

TYGRA runs for the HOVERCAT.

TYGRA

Cheetara! Into the ThunderClaw!

WIDE ANGLE

as they jump into their vehicles and hover about six feet off the ground.

TYGRA
... Clamp onto the undercarriage
of the ThunderTank! ...

CHEETARA clamps onto the THUNDERTANK.

The shoe-like landing gear in the front of the HOVERCAT raises and extends beyond TYGRA's feet. It pushes against the TANK on PANTHRO's side.

TYGRA
All right, Cheetara! Lift! ...

She does so, the THUNDERCLAW straining. The TANK shudders. TYGRA revs up the HOVERCAT, pushes.

TYGRA (VO)
... While the HoverCat pushes! ...

ANGLE ON - PANTHRO

He pushes upward. Shuddering, the TANK starts to lift on his side.

PANTHRO
You're ... doing it!

WIDE ANGLE

as the TANK drops again, but not all the way. PANTHRO pushes back up at it.

PANTHRO
Ooa, uuhmmmm.

TYGRA
Cheetara! Give it all she's got!

CHEETARA revs the THUNDERCLAW until it whines, as does the HOVERCAT. PANTHRO's side of the TANK lifts, and teeters at the point where it can go either way.

ANGLE ON - TYGRA

at the controls, leaning into it, teeth clenched.

FULL SHOT AS:

The THUNDERTANK topples over, right side up, a cloud of snow at the impact.

ANGLE ON - PANTHRO

He picks himself up and flexes his arms and feet.

CHEETARA and TYGRA, out of vehicles, enter the SHOT.

PANTHRO raps the THUNDERTANK with his hand. It is charred, slightly dented in spots.

CHEETARA (VO)

Any injuries, Panthro?

PANTHRO

... Don't seem to be ...

TYGRA

Did you take a direct hit?

PANTHRO

Probably not ...

PANTHRO leaps into the seat of THUNDERTANK.

CLOSE ON - PANTHRO

PANTHRO

... Looks like the shock wave
from Ratar-o's veri-cannon did
the damage!

He tries to start the TANK. It shudders, coughs. He tries it again. The TANK shudders, coughs, puffs. Won't start. PANTHRO shakes his fist at the sky.

CLOSE UP - PANTHRO

PANTHRO

I owe you one, Ratar-o!

WIDE ANGLE

PANTHRO tries again as a full-throated roar from the THUNDERTANK, sounding like its old self. PANTHRO pats its side.

PANTHRO
(triumphantly)
Ha, ha, hah! That's my baby!
Let's go!

CHEETARA
No, Panthro ... You need rest!

TYGRA
Cheetara's right! She and I
will go on ahead! You take a
few minutes and ...

PANTHRO
Our ThUNDERian countrymen may
not have but a few minutes!

TYGRA and CHEETARA exchange glances.

TYGRA
Eh, You heard the man --

A mighty roar from the TANK and it takes off. TYGRA and CHEETARA head toward their vehicles.

CLOSE ON - SNOWMAN

waving goodbye.

SNOWMAN
Fairwell, ThunderCats.

FADE TO:

EXT: FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN - DAY

THE FISTPOUNDER making its way up a mountain trail, Fire Rock Mountain glowing in the BACKGROUND. MONKIAN is driving.

S-S-SLITHE (electronic VO)
Are you in position, Monkian?

CLOSE UP - MONKIAN IN FISTPOUNDER

MONKIAN
Whoo, hoo, hoo, getting there,
S-S-Slithe, getting there!

CUT TO:

INT: PRISON ROOM - AT FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN - DAY

The room looks comfortable in a crude way, keys and fire-arms along the walls, a barred window cut in the stone wall. JACKALMAN in the BACKGROUND has his feet up on the table, chewing on a meaty bone, a glass object in the other hand. S-S-SLITHE also holds a glass goblet in his hand, and the intercom in the other.

S-S-SLITHE

Getting there? You've had all
day to get there!

EXT: FISTPOUNDER

THE FISTPOUNDER pauses at a bend in the mountain road, the mountain rising behind it, the trail around the bend leading down.

MONKIAN

Whoo, hoo, whoo. All right, all right, I'm there! It's the only land approach to Fire Rock Mountain! Oo, hoo, if the ThunderTank comes around the bend, the Fistpounder will be waiting ... whoo, hoo, whoo.

CUT TO:

INT: A CELL ROOM NEXT TO THE PRISON ROOM

THE THUNDERIANS are in their cell as they hear the voices from the prison room nearby.

S-S-SLITHE (OFF SCREEN)
HA, HA, HA, HAHahaha ... Hear
that, Jackalman?

JACKALMAN (OFF SCREEN)
Mm, he ha, ha, ha ha ... Goodbye,
ThunderCat!

BEN-GALI and PUMYRA strain at their manacles which are still behind their backs as are LYNX-O's.

CLOSE ON - PUMYRA

PUMYRA
They're laying a trap for the
ThunderCats ...

CLOSE ON - BEN-GALI

BEN-GALI
RRRRll ... We must do something
before it's too late!

CLOSE ON - LYNX-O

LYNX-O
Yes ... We must ...

His ears rotate, he looks upward. Small smile.

LYNX-O (contd)
... and we will!

THREE SHOT

as PUMYRA and BEN-GALI look at LYNX-O with hope.

CUT TO:

EXT: RATSTAR IN SKY - DAY

RATSTAR in flight.

VULTUREMAN (VO)
Waaa! Interference on the
telescreen, Ratar-O ...

CUT TO:

INT: RATSTAR CONTROL ROOM

There is a scrambled image on Telescreen. MUMM-RA's
image appears.

RATAR-O
... It's Mumm-Ra! What now?

CLOSE UP ON - SCREEN

MUMM-RA
I want you on Fire Rock Mountain
to reinforce the Mutants.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE SNARF

wrists and ankles still manacled together behind his
back, as he watches the telescreen and listens intently.
His mouth is still taped.

RATAR-O (VO)
Not necessary, Mumm-Ra! I've
destroyed the ThunderTank and ...

CLOSE UP - SCREEN

MUMM-RA
(interrupting)
Don't argue!
(MORE)

MUMM-RA (contd)

I'm taking no chances, Ratar-o!
I want the ThunderCats wiped out!

CLOSE UP - SNARF

looking distressed.

RATAR-O (VO)

Oh, very well, Mumm-Ra ...

(sighs)

Set the course, Vultureman!

WIDE ANGLE - ALL

RATAR-O is scowling as he looks at the control panel.

RATAR-O

Take the direct route!

CLOSE UP - VULTUREMAN

VULTUREMAN

Waaaah, but ... the direct route
takes us over Tuska country!

CUT TO:

TWO SHOT

RATAR-O

So?

VULTUREMAN

... So the Tuskas are Thunder-
Cats' allies!

RATAR-O

(laughs uproariously)

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
who cares ... Take the direct
route like I said.

WIDE ANGLE

The cabin levels off, banks the other way. SNARF rolls with it. He is bumped against the bulkhead.

CLOSE UP - SNARF

SNARF
Hmnmph-snarwmfh!

He reacts.

WIPE:

EXT: ROCKY SEASHORE - DAY

TUSKAS on the shore, cliffs rising beyond them. Crude rock forts (AS SEEN in the previous episode) are set against the cliffs. ONE of the TUSKAS looks up, sees the RATSTAR coming over. He points up.

CLOSER ANGLE ON TWO SHOT

TUSKA
Turmagar! Look! The Ratstar!

TURMAGAR
(looks)
Sound the alarm! Take to the fortifications!

WIDE ANGLE AS:

TUSKA runs for the forts.

They fire at the RATSTAR, glowing pellet-like tracers.

MEDIUM SHOT - THE PELLETS

bouncing harmlessly off the RATSTAR.

CUT TO:

INT: RATSTAR CONTROL

RATAR-O reaches to push a button.

CLOSE UP - RATAR-O'S FINGER

on a button marked "VERI-CANNON." He presses it.
Laughter OVER. (VSFX)

EXT: THE RATSTAR - DAY

CLOSE ON RATSTAR GUNS -- They blast away.

CUT TO:

EXT: A TUSKA FORT

TUSKAS move away just as two blasts destroy the fort completely.

CLOSE ON TURMAGAR FOR:

CUT TO:

INT: RATSTAR CONTROL

ANGLE TO INCLUDE SNARF IN BACKGROUND.

VULTUREMAN

Aahh! Nice clean shot, Ratar-o!

RATAR-O

One more blast from the Veri-
Cannon and the Tuskas are just
a stain on the beach! Ya, ha, ha, ha.

CLOSE ON SNARF

SNARF (DURING ACTION BELOW)

Sneermf-ho!

With a furious muffled yelp, he kicks off from the bulk-head with his tail, rolls wheel-like at the backs of RATAR-O and VULTUREMAN. As he reaches RATAR'O's seat, he pushes with his tail, propels himself between RATAR-O's shoulder blades. He has gathered enough momentum to drive RATAR-O into the control panel, which explodes in a shower of sparks. The ship dips forward sharply.

CLOSE ANGLE AS:

RATAR-O

YAAAAAHHHHHH ...

VULTUREMAN is jiggling controls, levers, buttons.

VULTUREMAN

Waaaaa! We're out of control!
Nothing works! Aaaaah!

RATAR-O is also desperately manipulating the controls.

RATAR-O

Activate the landing rays!

CUT TO:

EXT: RATSTAR IN DIVE

heading very near the ground. A ray on the left side shoots to the ground. The other side of the RATSTAR CLUNKS to the ground, springing the doors. RATAR-O and SNARF are thrown out.

VULTUREMAN (VO)

Waaa! Only one of the landing rays
is operational! Waaaaa!

ANGLE ON - SNARF

as he rolls behind a boulder, peeks out. RATAR-O pulls out his daggers.

RATAR-O

Repair the other one! I'll take
care of the Tuskas!

REVERSE ANGLE

as TURMAGAR waves the TUSKAS at RATAR-O.

TURMAGAR

A-ttack!!

ANGLE ON - RATAR-O ALONE

ANGLE FROM BEHIND RATAR-O

as he fires two or three blasts from the daggers which hit among the TUSKAS. They scatter.

ANGLE ON TUSKAS AT SHORELINE

TURMAGAR

Into the water, Tuskas.

The TUSKAS dive into the water. RATAR-O fires dagger blasts at each individually, but EACH TUSKA ducks under-water as the blast hits, kicking up a spray, then they leap up porpoise-like, firing their bolt-throwers at RATAR-O.

CUT TO:

ON RATAR-O AS:

RATAR-O ducks the bolts, fires, ducks, fires and backs toward RATSTAR.

RATAR-O

(furious frustration)

AAARRRGH!!

as the right landing ray appears, leveling the RATSTAR, but the ray is feeble, wavering, the RATSTAR wobbling.

CLOSE ON VULTUREMAN

wrestling with the controls.

VULTUREMAN

Ratar-o! Aaaa! Heh, heh. I've
got the right landing ray working!
Aaaaahh!

ANGLE ON - RATAR-O

who is angrily firing daggers and backing closer to RATSTAR.

RATAR-O

In a minute, Vultureman!

VULTUREMAN (VO)

Ah, hurry! Ah I don't know ah
how long it will hold! Oollll.

RATAR-O

(furious)

AAAGHH!! The magnificent
Ratar-o! ... running from
Tuskas?

RATAR-O leaps into the hatchway of the RATSTAR, as bolts hit the ship around him. The hatch slams shut behind him. Bolts hit the door. THE RATSTAR lifts off a bit unsteadily, lurching somewhat as it goes.

ANGLE ON - TUSKAS

THE TUSKAS come out of the water, wade ashore.
TUSKAS yell jubilantly (VSEFX).

They pass the rock behind which SNARF has hidden.

ANGLE ON - SNARF

SNARF

(muffled yelps)

MMMMFF! Mmm hm, hm, hm, hmm.

TURMAGAR ENTERS SHOT.

TURMAGAR

Eh, My goodness! It's friend Snarf!

TURMAGAR sees the shackles and the tape.

TURMAGAR

O-Oh, my! You poor fellow!

He turns him over on his side gently, aims the bolt-thrower at the chain binding his ankles and wrists together.

TURMAGAR

Hold very still now ...

He fires the bolt, severs the chain. SNARF sits up, rubbing his wrists.

SNARF

MMMFF ... MMMFF!

CLOSE ON TURMAGAR as he rubs his chin.

TURMAGAR

Mmm ... yes ... I'm afraid this won't be pleasant ...

CLOSE - SNARF'S FACE

TURMAGAR's hand takes an end of the tape, gets a grip, pauses. SNARF squeezes his eyes shut, ears drop. TURMAGAR, with a quick, sudden movement, rips the tape off his face. SNARF's eyes pop open, ears fly up.

SNARF

YIKE!! WEAH!

(he fans his face
with his hands)

TWO SHOT

TURMAGAR

OOOO- Oh, I'm so sorry, little friend!

He helps SNARF start moving ahead.

TURMAGAR (contd)

Come -- you must tell us what happened ...

FADE OUT.

END ACT "G"

TIME: 8:16

ACT "H"

FADE IN:

EXT: SHORELINE

NOTE: EXISTING ANIMATION AND DIALOGUE ARE USED HERE TO
BEGIN SEQUENCE.

TURMAGAR helps SNARF start moving ahead.

TURMAGAR

Come -- you must tell us what
happened ...

NOTE: EXISTING ANIMATION ENDS.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: A CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

TUSKAS are roasting meat on a spit. SNARF is chewing on
a drumstick.

SNARF

Hmmm Snarrrf -- mmmmm ---
this is good -- Mmmm.

TURMAGAR pats him on the back.

TURMAGAR

You've had a terrible experience!

TURMAGAR

You must rest now ...

SNARF

(staunchly, really
laying it on)

Can't, Turmagar! The other
ThunderCats are depending on
me! We're a team, an' ...

Something OFF SCREEN catches his attention. He points.

SNARF (contd)

Turmagar, look!! ...

CUT TO:

EXT: THE SEA - NIGHT

THE BERSERKER SHIP, sail furled, Dragon head prow clearly silhouetted against the moonlit sky.

SNARF (OFF SCREEN)
... The Berserker Ship!

ANGLE ON - TURMAGAR & SNARF

looking at the ship.

TURMAGAR
HammerHand and his crew may have
come ashore near here!

SNARF and TURMAGAR climb over some rocks. A glow IS SEEN beyond them.

SNARF
Turmagar! Another campfire!

TURMAGAR
Shhh ... Come ...

They creep toward the fire.

CUT TO:

EXT: ANOTHER CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

THE BERSERKERS around a campfire. HAMMERHAND is doling out smallish portions of gold coins on a flat rock.

HAMMERHAND
Heh, me heartys, here's your
share, Ram-Bam ... and yours,
Top-Spinner ... Cruncher ...

RAM-BAM
Hey! Your share is bigger'n mine,
Top-Spinner!

CLOSER ANGLE

as RAM-BAM snatches up some coins from TOP-SPINNER's pile.

TOP-SPINNER
Leggo of that, Ram-Bam!

TOP-SPINNER spins, knocks RAM-BAM aside, the coins fly everywhere.

RAM-BAM

Why, you ...

CRUNCHER steps in-between them trying to hold them back.
CRUNCHER points at HAMMERHAND's pile, which is about
five times as large as that of the OTHERS.

CRUNCHER (DURING ABOVE)

While you two have been yelling
at each other, y'haven't noticed
HammerHand's pile!

INSERT - BIG PILE OF GOLD

TOP-SPINNER

He-e-ey ... What's the idea,
HammerHand?

ANOTHER ANGLE

RAM-BAM

Ooo, that ain't fair!

TOP-SPINNER

Fair!

CRUNCHER

Fair!

HAMMERHAND

Arr, if it's a bigger share you
want, there's plenty more where
that came from!

CUT TO:

ANGLE BEHIND SNARF & TURMAGAR TO SEE THEM
peeking at the BERSERKERS from behind a rock.

RAM-BAM

Where? How?

HAMMERHAND

Mumm-Ra paid us this gold for
deliverin' those cat-like critters,
right? ...

BERSERKERS

Well, so!

HAMMERHAND

... So all we have to do is recapture them, and... eh, Sell 'em to Mumm-Ra again! ... He, he, hehh! The Mutants were takin' them to Fire Rock Mountain, weren't they? ... and there's a sea approach to Fire Rock Mountain, isn't there?

BERSERKERS

Yeah! Sure!

CLOSE ANGLE ON - SNARF & TURMAGAR

SNARF

Oh, woe! The ThunderCats will have enough to deal with without the Berserkers! We have to think of something, Turmagar!

TURMAGAR is stroking his chin, as CAMERA TIGHTENS on him.

TURMAGAR

Hurrrr, maybe I have ...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: THE GOPLIN IN FLIGHT - MOONLIT NIGHT - ESTABLISH

CUT TO:

CLOSER

TO SEE SNARF is mounted behind TURMAGAR, flying out to the BERSERKER ship.

TURMAGAR

If the Berserkers can't board
their ship, they certainly
can't sail it to Fire Rock
Mountain!

ANGLE - ABOVE THE GOMPLIN

as it hovers above the BERSERKER ship. The ship is lit
by a full moon.

TURMAGAR (VO)

Hurry, Snarf ... seems no one's
on deck.

He flings one end of a long rope down. It hits the deck
of the ship.

CLOSE ON - SNARF

as he scurries down the rope, ties the rope around the
neck of the dragon-head prow, runs to the capstan and
starts turning it.

CLOSE UP - ANCHOR

being raised out of the water.

CLOSE ON - SNARF

turning the capstan, straining.

SNARF

What's that!

He hears BERBIL sounds coming from the locked cabin,
whirls and walks over to door and listens.

SNARF (contd)

Impossible ... but it sounds like
... Ro-Bears!

He rips open the cabin door. The TWO RO-BEARS eye him apprehensively.

RO-BEAR-BOB

Wh-who are you?

SNARF

Does the name, Snarf of the ThunderCats mean anything to ya?

The BERBILS look at SNARF blankly and shake their head no.

SNARF

Neh, Snarf -- never mind -- Grab one of those jet-lifeboats ...

ANGLE ON - LIFEBOATS

as SNARF points to a lifeboat, two jet exhausts at the stern, up on its davits.

SNARF

... Make for shore, and hide!

The BERBILS shake their heads yes in agreement. They move off toward the lifeboat as SNARF goes off. PAN with him as he begins to climb back up rope to Gomplin.

DISSOLVE:

EXT: IN THE WATER - MOONLIGHT
WIDE SHOT

TWO RO-BEARS are in the Jet-Lifeboat, in the water --

The jets ignite with a roar. They head for shore.

CUT TO:

EXT: THE GOMPLIN IN SKY - MOONLIT NIGHT

ANGLE ON - SNARF

as he SNARF as he climbs back up the rope to the GOMPLIN.

SNARF mounted behind TURMAGAR again.

TURMAGAR

Ready, friend Snarf?

SNARF

(slaps the Gomplin's
flank)

Let 'er rip, Gomplin baby!

ANGLE TO SEE

The GOMPLIN towing the BERSERKER ship out to sea.

CUT TO:

EXT: THE BEACH - SHORELINE

HAMMERHAND rises from campfire -- turns to sea.

HAMMERHAND

Arrr. What's that I hear?

CRUCNHER

Sounds like one of our Jet-Lifeboats.

CUT TO:

BERSERKERS' POV OF SEA AS

THE GOMPLIN and SHIP ARE SEEN tiny on the horizon.

TOP-SPINNER (VO)

The ship!

HAMMERHAND

It's being towed out to sea!
After it, Berserkers!

WIDE ANGLE AS:

They run to their beached Jet-Lifeboat, identical to that of the BERBILS, push it into the surf, jump in. RAM-BAM works the steering lever. The jets sputter and die.

CLOSE AS:

HAMMERHAND

Get 'er under way, Ram-Bam!

RAM-BAM tries to get it started.

RAM-BAM

Won't start!

HAMMERHAND

Blast and double blast! Top-Spinner!

ANGLE ON - TOP-SPINNER

TOP-SPINNER leans over rear of boat and CRUNCHER holds his feet.

CLOSE AS

TOP-SPINNER begins to spin from waist up as he is lowered into water and boat is propelled forward. (NOTE: Just below so we see his arms come out above)

The Jet-Lifeboat takes off, TOP-SPINNER spinning.

HAMMERHAND (voice distant)
Faster, Top-Spinner! Faster!

CUT TO:

INT: THE CELL PRISON AT FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN

THE THUNDERIANS, BEN-GALI and PUMYRA are back to back, their hands working on each other's manacles, straining.

INSERT - MANACLES - THEY BREAK!
 (THUNDERIANS VSFX) IN TRACK.

BEN-GALI
 Ahh! That did it, Pumyra ...

ANGLE ON LYNX-O

LYNX-O's ears are rotating. He lifts his head toward the ceiling, nose twitching.

LYNX-O
 Pumyra ...

PUMYRA
 Yes, Lynx-O?

ANGLE - INCLUDES ALL

LYNX-O
 The ceiling ... Is there metal
 on the ceiling, yes?

PAN UP to iron rings, about a foot in diameter ... attached to the ceiling.

PUMYRA (VO)
 Yes. Iron rings ... For chaining
 prisoners, no doubt.

ANGLE - THREE SHOT - FROM ABOVE - LOOKING DOWN

LYNX-O
 Can you vault high enough to
 catch on to one of those rings?

PUMYRA
 Count on it.

She positions herself, does a high forward somersault.

CLOSE UP - HER HANDS

grabbing the ring.

ANOTHER ANGLE

as PUMYRA hangs from the ceiling, knees drawn up.

BEN-GALI
Nice going, Pumyra!

LYNX-O
Now it is my turn.

He begins to hum, beginning with a medium level OMMMMM ...
Slowly building in pitch like an oscillator. BEN-GALI
and PUMYRA watch curiously. Sound goes through next
scene.

CUT TO:

INT: PRISON ROOM - NEXT DOOR

S-S-SLITHE and JACKALMAN, BOTH drinking from goblets.
LYNX-O's hum rising.

S-S-SLITHE
(head turns)
What's that?!

JACKALMAN

Hmm. Sounds like it's coming
from the Thunderian's cell ...

INT: THE CELL

LYNX-O, his hum rising to an uncomfortable pitch.
BEN-GALI and PUMYRA, who is still on the ceiling, BOTH
watch.

CUT TO:

INT: THE PRISON ROOM

S-S-SLITHE grimaces. JACKALMAN puts down his goblet,
covers his ears. Hum higher. (VSFX) JACKALMAN.

His goblet on the table shatters. S-S-SLITHE's goblet
shatters a second later. (VSFX) S-S-SLITHE cries out.

BOTH charge out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT: THE CELL

LYNX-O, still humming, stands to the right of the door,
BEN-GALI is further in, PUMYRA is on the ceiling.
JACKALMAN opens the door, bursts in, his weapon held
threateningly.

PUMYRA'S POV

She swings down into FRAME and her feet hit JACKALMAN in
the chest -- knocking him into LYNX-O who catches him.

INSERT - LYNX-O'S HAND

takes THE KEYS from JACKALMAN's belt.

WIDE AS:

JACKALMAN slips to the floor and LYNX-O tosses the KEYS
to BEN-GALI. S-S-SLITHE sees this and comes at BEN-GALI
who tosses KEYS to PUMYRA.

As S-S-SLITHE turns to follow keys, LYNX-O comes up behind him and presses a FINGER into his neck.

INSERT - LYNX-O'S FINGER

pressing into collarbone area.

WIDE ANGLE

As S-S-SLITHE drops to floor -- passed out.

S-S-SLITHE
Wha ... oohhhh ...

All THUNDERDIANS exit. A BEAT

S-S-SLITHE ... weakly ...

S-S-SLITHE
Af-ter--them ...

JACKALMAN staggers up and out.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: A CORRIDOR

THREE THUNDERIANS come into FRAME and stop to rest.

CLOSE ON - LYNX-O

His ears are rotating.

LYNX-O
That way.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: A CORRIDOR GOING UP

The THUNDERIANS, drooping somewhat. The corridor inclines upward.

BEN-GALI
Odd ... Feel like I'm ...
losing strength ...

LYNX-O
We must be getting closer to
the Thundranium.

PUMYRA stops -- looks aghast.

PUMYRA
You mean we have to cross the
Thundranium pits to get out of
here?

LYNX-O
Unfortunately, yes.

PUMYRA
Come on, ThUNDERians, let's not
give up.

They start off again.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: MUMM-RA'S TOMB

MUMM-RA tosses stuff into the cauldron as he speaks.
Minor little pops and flashes with each toss.

MUMM-RA
... All goes well ... The Thunder-
Cats are heading toward Fire Rock
Mountain to meet their doom,
hu, hu, huh, in the Thundranium
Pits, ha, ha, ha, ha. My plan
is perfect, except ... The Eye
of ThundERA must be put out of
commission ... And there is only
one swordsman who has ever been a
match for Lion-O ...

He tosses something in with a dramatic flourish.

MUMM-RA (cont'd)

... Hachiman! Appear HACHIMAN!

There is a major flash and HACHIMAN appears. He looks about, frowning.

HACHIMAN

You, Mumm-Ra san?! Why do you bring me to this bad place again? You know I will not serve you!

MUMM-RA

Lion-O of the ThunderCats has done you great dishonor!

HACHIMAN

No! This is not possible!

MUMM-RA

I shudder to show you this, Hachiman, but ...

MUMM-RA gestures at the cauldron. It flares up.

Distorted image of a Samurai Warrior appears in the vapor, his face twisted in pain. (Moaning SFX)

MUMM-RA (VO)

Your Samurai ancestor, your great uncle Nishida.

HACHIMAN

But ... He seems to be in pain? Why?

MUMM-RA

Because Lion-O holds his spirit
in bondage. He hopes to gather
added Samurai strength and skill
for himself ... to terrorize
Third Earth!

HACHIMAN is confused. He shakes his head.

HACHIMAN

I ... I cannot believe this ...
Lion-O san is a man of honor ...

MUMM-RA

Perhaps he once was ... But lust
for power has twisted his mind ...

HACHIMAN

Yes ... This has happened to good
men before ...

MUMM-RA

Destroy the Eye of ThUNDERa if
you would save him.

The SAMURAI moans in the vapor.

THE SAMURAI

(ghostly voice)
Release me, Hachiman ... Free
my spirit.

HACHIMAN bows to the SAMURAI.

HACHIMAN

I obey, honorable great uncle.

He whips out his Sword, does a flashy Kata with it,
holds it out before him.

HACHIMAN

... The evil of Lord Lion-O
shall not go unpunished while
Hachiman lives! Where shall
I find him?!

MUMM-RA

I know where Lion-O will be.
You will be waiting for him!
Weh, heh, heh, hehh!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: SKY OVER FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN - DAY

THE SKYCUTTER approaching Fire Rock Mountain.

LION-O in the cockpit as the SKYCUTTER banks. He looks down at the glowing Thundranium pits, the stone natural bridge across it.

CUT TO:

LION-O'S POV OF PITS

LION-O (VO)

... The Thundranium pits ...

THE SKYCUTTER swoops down into SHOT and lands on a wide part of the ledge below.

CLOSE ANGLE

as LION-O leaves the seat. Starts down the ledge leading to the pits.

LION-O

(worried)

I feel weaker already.

He arrives at his side of the bridge.

LION-O

A bridge ... Maybe ..I Can run across it before the Thundranium gets me?

He pulls the Sword out of his Glove.

LION-O

The other ThunderCats will have to know where I am ...

ANOTHER ANGLE

as LION-O holds the Sword aloft.

LION-O

Thunder ... Thunder ... Thunder
... THUNDERCATS ... HO!!!

THE CAT SIGNAL flashes up into the sky.

CUT TO:

EXT: GROUND AREA - DAY

PANTHRO in the THUNDERTANK (charred).

PANTHRO
The Cat Signal!

CUT TO:

EXT: SKY - DAY

THE THUNDERCLAW & HOVERCAT IN FLIGHT

Cat Signal ahead of them.

CHEETARA
Tygra! ...

TYGRA
I see it, Cheetara! All possible
speed!

CUT TO:

INT: THE CATS' LAIR - DAY

WILYKAT and WILYKIT see the Signal. WILYKAT checking a
map grid on the large telescreen.

WILYKIT
Can you see where it's coming
from, Wilykat?!

WILYKAT points to the telescreen.

WILYKAT
Fire Rock Mountain! Let's go!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: CATS' LAIR

as they zoom away from the Lair on their sky sleds.

CUT TO:

EXT: BRIDGE AT FIRE ROCK MOUNTAIN

LION-O, still flashing the Sword.

HACHIMAN (OS)
(raised voice, but
distant)

You summon your fellow Thunder-
Cats, Lord Lion-O? They will not
be here in time to help you!

LION-O turns.

CUT TO:

LION-O'S POV OF HACHIMAN

LION-O (VO)
Hachiman?! What are you doing
here?

HACHIMAN
I have come to put an end to
your evil!

LION-O walks into side of FRAME (WE SEE LION-O from rear).

LION-O
What are you saying, Hachiman?
We're friends!

HACHIMAN
(snarls)
Hoah, Friends! Would a friend defile
the spirit of a friend's ancestor?

CLOSE ON LION-O

LION-O
Your ancestor? I don't ...

CLOSE ON HACHIMAN

HACHIMAN
(interrupting, snorts)
It is useless to pretend, Lord
Lion-O! I know this from
Mumm-Ra san!

REVERSE - FROM AN ANGLE BEHIND HACHIMAN

LION-O
Mumm-Ra! He lies, Hachiman!

HACHIMAN
 No! Mumm-Ra showed me what you
 Have done.

CUT TO:

FULL SHOT OF HACHIMAN

He does a few fancy sword cuts and twirls as he says:

HACHIMAN
 Defend yourself, Lion-O! Kee-
 eiii.

HACHIMAN ends up in fighting position with Sword raised --
 feet apart.

CUT TO:

LION-O

He takes Sword and puts it back in Glove at his side.

LION-O
 No ... I ... I can't fight you ...

He races across the bridge, swinging his sword above his
 head, Samurai yell.

HACHIMAN (DURING ABOVE)
 HI-YAAAAAAA ...

CLOSE UP - HACHIMAN'S FEET

as he nears the narrow portion of the bridge. A foot
 slips.

FULL SHOT - HACHIMAN

as he slips, teeters, falls. He grabs onto the bridge, sword still in hand, legs dangling.

LION-O

Hachiman!

DOWN SHOT ANGLE AS:

LION-O rushes onto the bridge, tugs at HACHIMAN, strains, pulls him back to safety. He falls back on the bridge, exhausted. HACHIMAN rises to his feet, frowning, perplexed.

HACHIMAN

You save my life, Lion-O san?
... I who must destroy you?

LION-O tries to pull himself back to his side of the bridge.

LION-O

No ...

ANOTHER ANGLE AS:

He tries to stand, slips, falls, catches onto the bridge with one hand. HACHIMAN rushes forward, reaches out with his free hand.

HACHIMAN

Lion-O san!

HACHIMAN'S POV AS:

The distorted, tortured image of the SAMURAI ANCESTOR appears in the Thundrillium vapors. HACHIMAN steps back, awed.

HACHIMAN

Huh, The Samurai!

THE SAMURAI

(ghostly voice)
... Release me, Hachiman ...
Free me. Avenge me, Hachiman ...

CLOSE UP - LION-O'S HAND

His fingers slip on the stone.

TO HACHIMAN

HACHIMAN looks dazed, is perspiring. As though in a trance he raises the sword in both hands, prepared to strike.

HACHIMAN

I ... must ... obey ...

The sword starts to come down.

MEDIUM CLOSE UP - THE SWORD

coming down, very fast. A split second before the sword strikes the stone, LION-O loses his grip, the sword striking where his fingers would have been.

POV - DIRECTLY ABOVE THE BRIDGE

the sword blade still at the spot where it hit, LION-O starting to drop into the blazing Thundrillium.

FADE OUT.

END PART FOUR

TIME: 10:44

THUNDERCATS
TEASER COMING ATTRACTIONS

Of Episode #70

:30

SEQUENCES FROM EP #70

FIRE ROCK MT.

PRISONERS

MUMM-RA

Pick up exciting sc.

" " " "
" " " "
" " " "

LION-O & JAGA

with LION-O getting the
talisman.

CU TALISMAN

FADE

NARRATION & DIALOGUE

In the next episode, the
ThunderCats will battle their way
toward Fire Rock Mountain for
the final showdown with MUMM-RA
who holds the new Thunderians
prisoner.

CHEETARA & TYGRA FIGHT ... (ACTION)

WILY-KIT and KAT FIGHT ... (ACTION)

EVEN THE SNARF BATTLES his way
(ACTION)

PANTHRO TAKES ON THE FIST-
POUNDER as they struggle to join
Lion-O and save the Thunderians
in the exciting conclusion to
this special 5-part adventure.

TIME :30

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