

(Telephone poles blur thru FG - cycle gains FWD)



117 B: How are the ears?



118 SB: FINE!



Uh, fine. But what were you -



- thinking, using sonics against an Appalaxian?



119 B: Dude, never even heard of an -



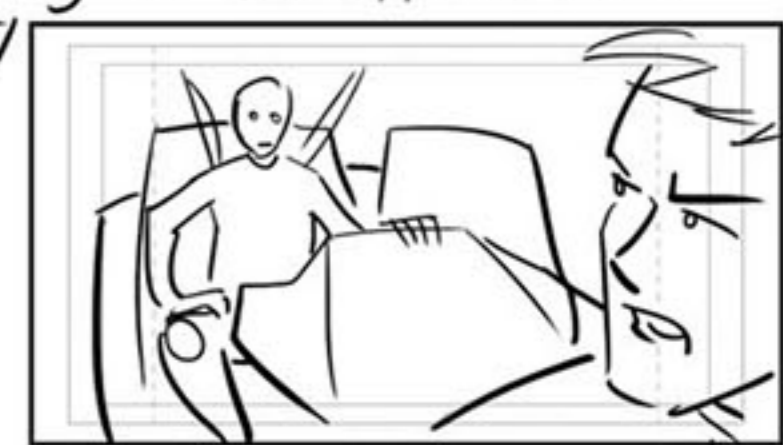
Apple-laxative before tonight.



120 SB: You freshmen



- never do the homework. Haven't you read the case file on the league's first mission?



Haven't you taken the guided tour of the hall?
121 B: Those are -



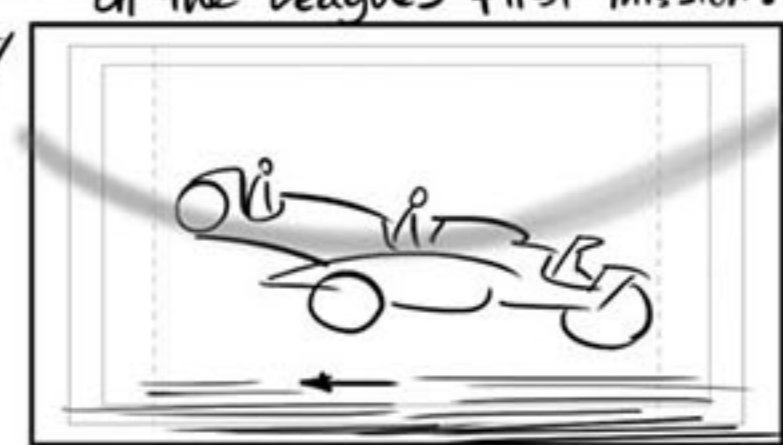
- rhetorical questions, right?



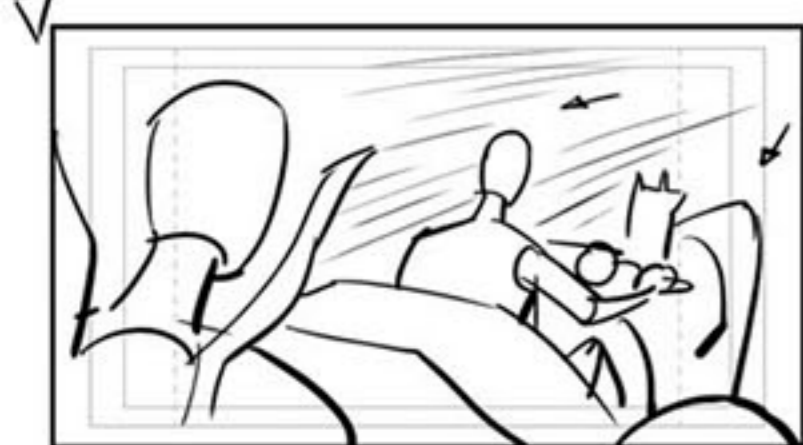
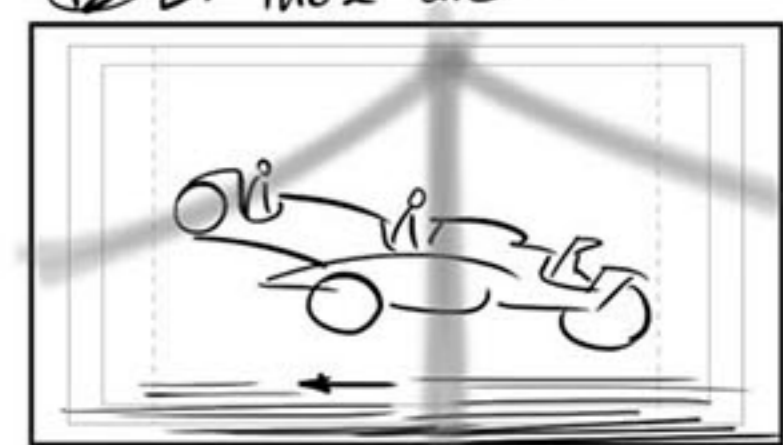
(eye roll)



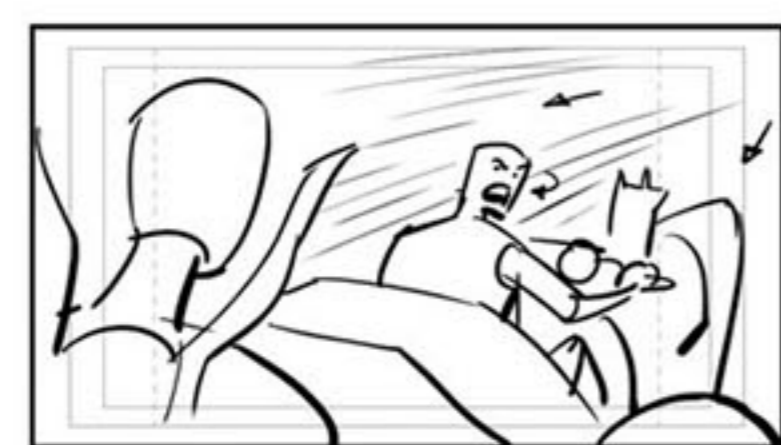
122 SB: The Appalaxians were an alien race of energy beings that attacked Earth 12 years ago.



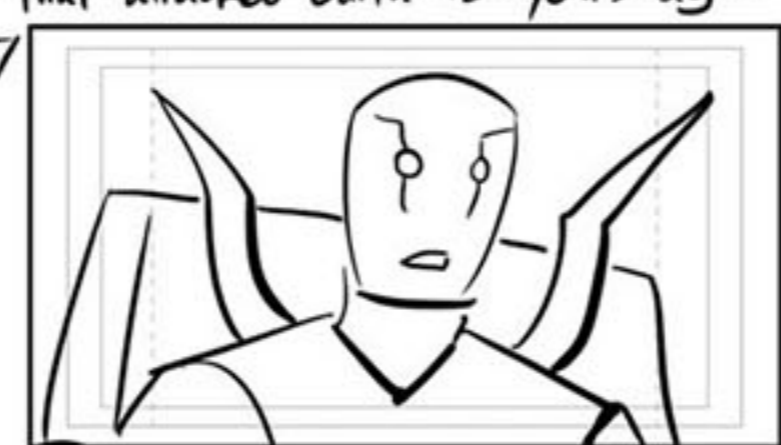
(Power lines animate thru FG - dip & rise as poles zip thru)
They inhabited elemental host bodies, including one made of crystal -



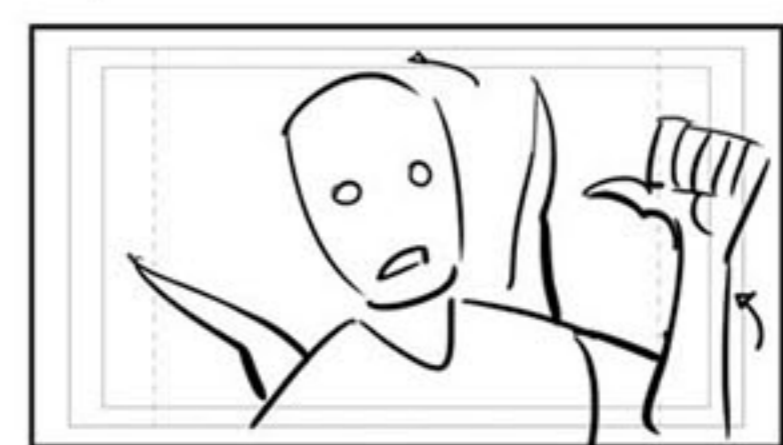
- that could -



- absorb and redirect a sonic attack!



123 B: Ohh... so what were they -



- doing inside the hall?



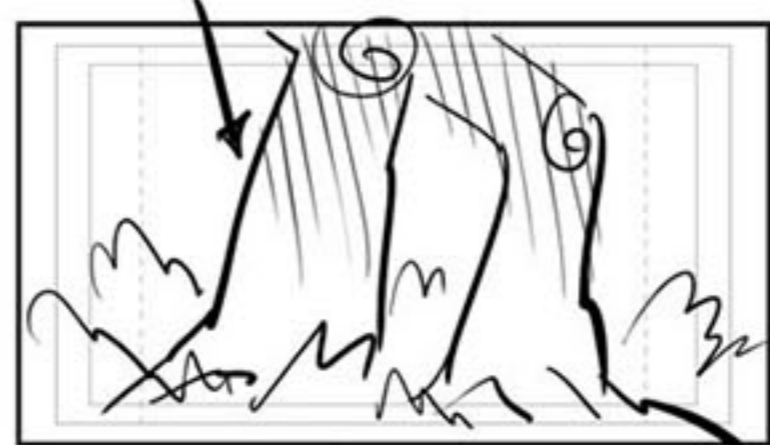
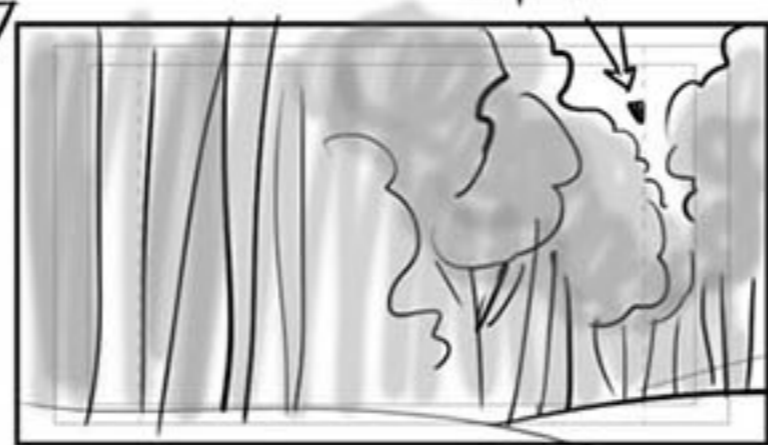
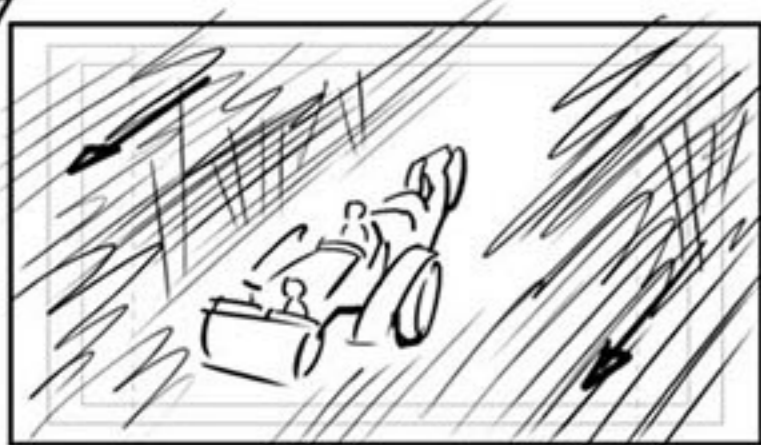
124 SB: The original 7 members of the league drove the -



-energy beings offworld. The empty husks of the aliens left behind became the league's first trophies

125 SB: Ugly's device must have reactivated the husks-

-combined them somehow into a creature he could control.



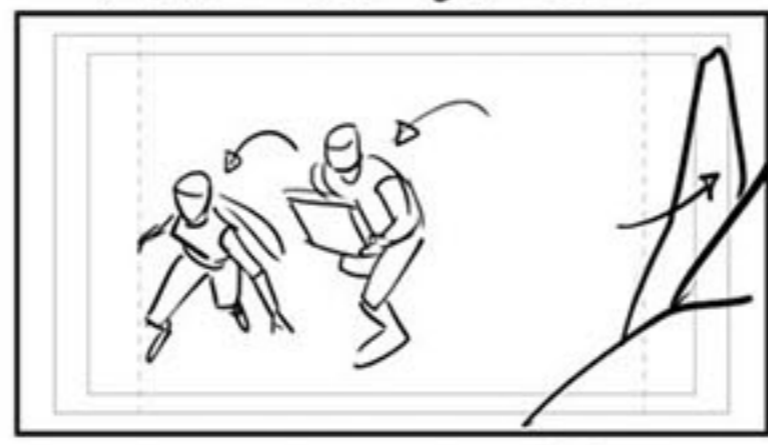
Sphere's tracking the device's Apokoliptan energy readings.

(TRUCK OUT) We're closing in...

Cycle flies over/OS Pause for a beat...

- SHAKE - Golem lands in FG

Pan up Ugly & Whisper in its hand



lean FWD

126 Sad groan

127 W: It sounds... Sad.

128 U: Don't get sentimental on me, A'Daire.



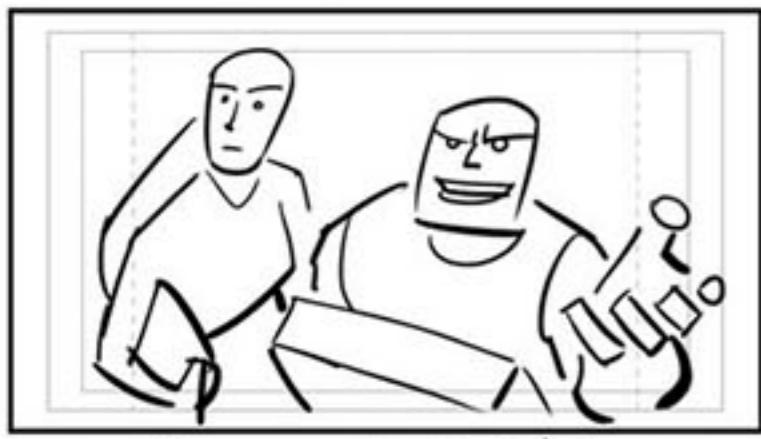
It's a construct of wood, stone, etc.

This gizmo pulled together

(POV of device) -the residual psychic energy of its

PAN -former alien hosts but that monster doesn't feel anything.

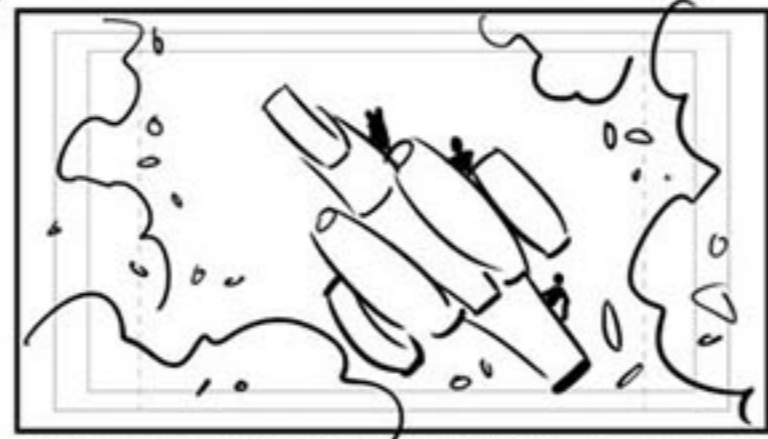
129 U: And with this thing as my enforcer I can-



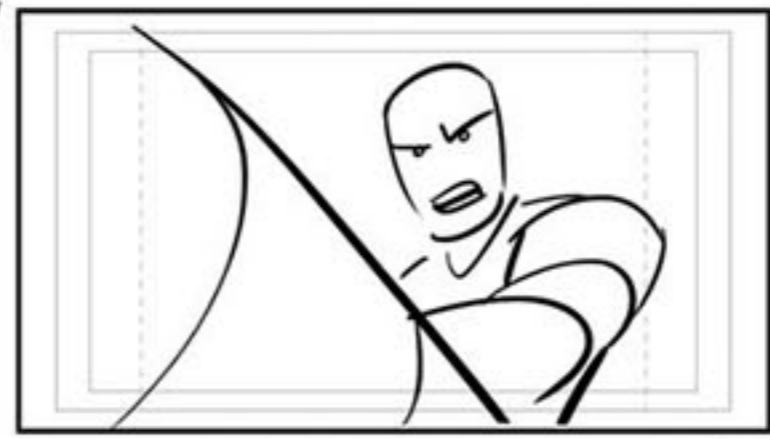
(Truck out slightly)
- expand Intergang's reach exponentially. (130) SB/VO: Wow-



- five syllables!



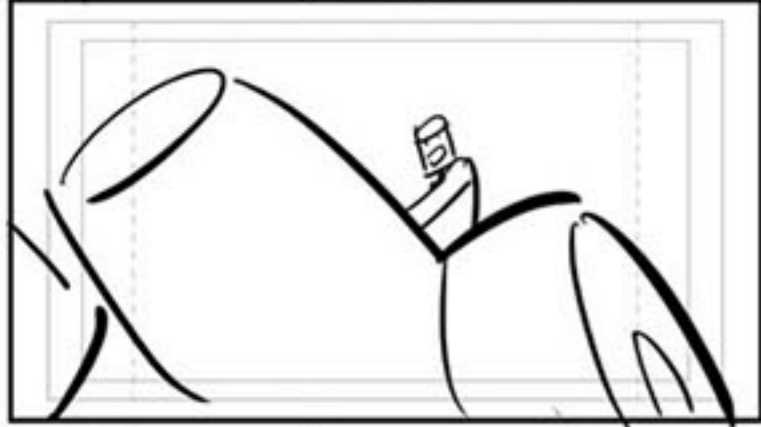
UPSHOT - LEAVES BLOWING OFF TREES
(131) SB: Didn't think you knew any words-



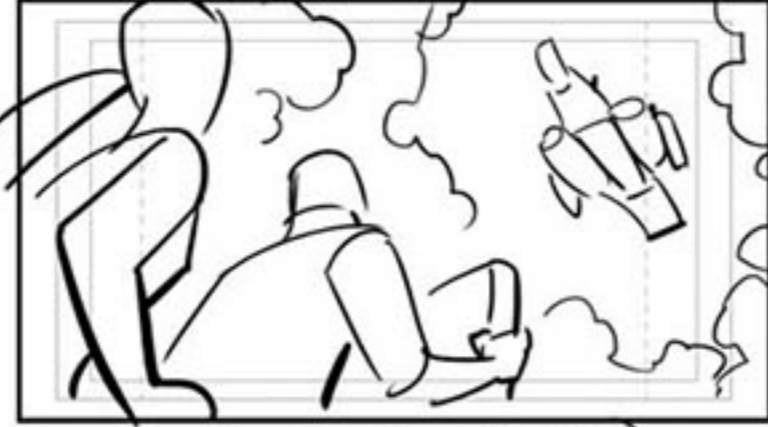
- with more than two!



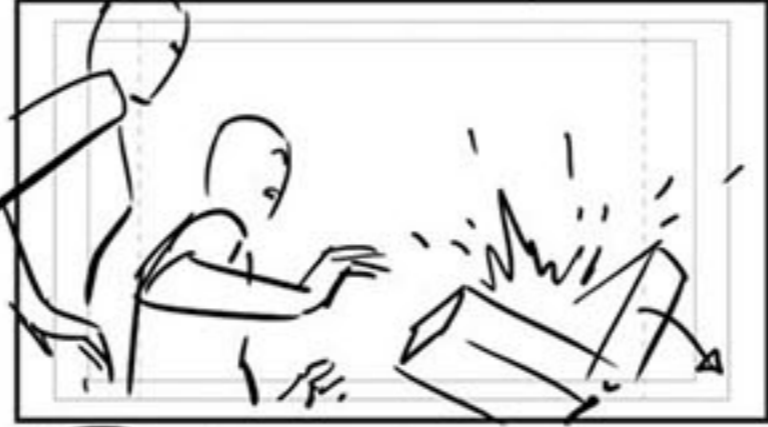
(132) U: Hilarious. But we'll see who's laughing when I--



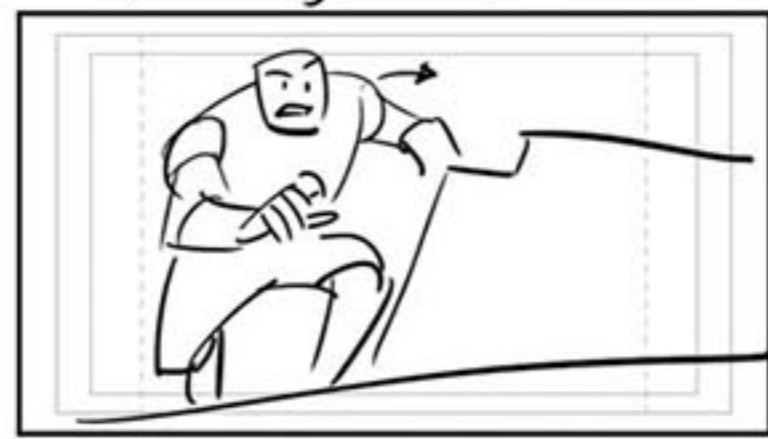
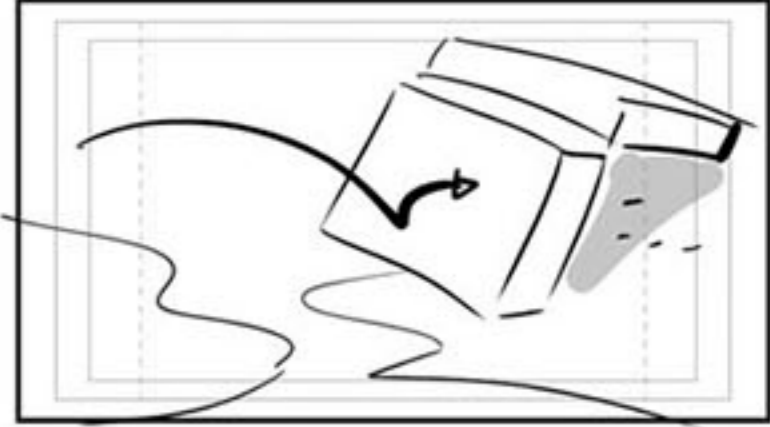
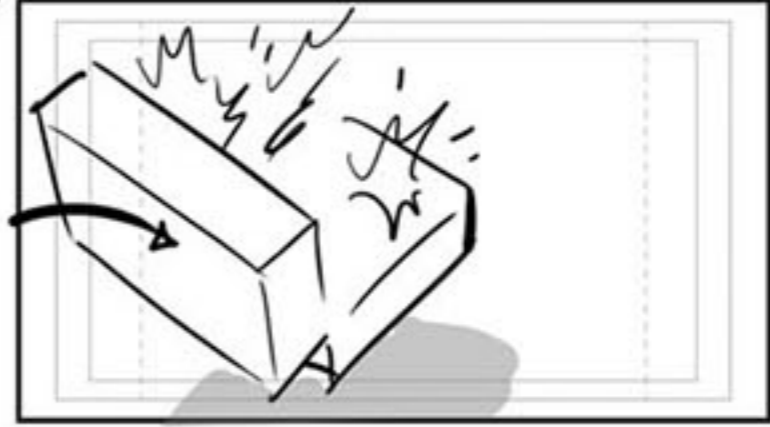
(133) SB: Newgenisphere, jam all



(FAST TRUCK OUT)
Apocaliptan signals in the area!



(134) NOISES
(135) U - GASP!



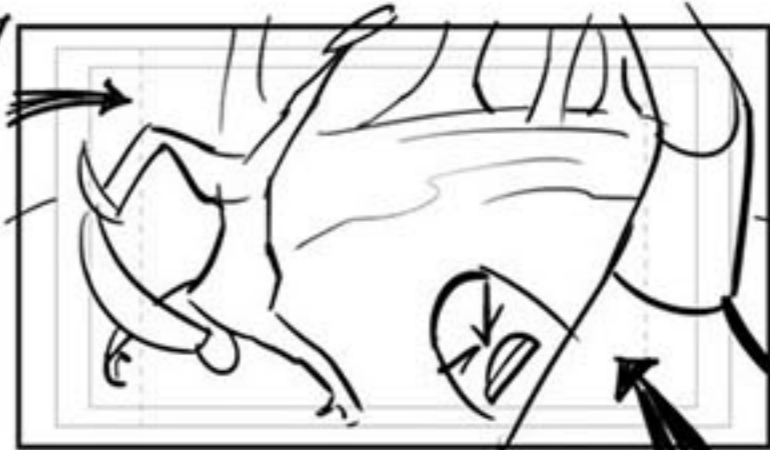
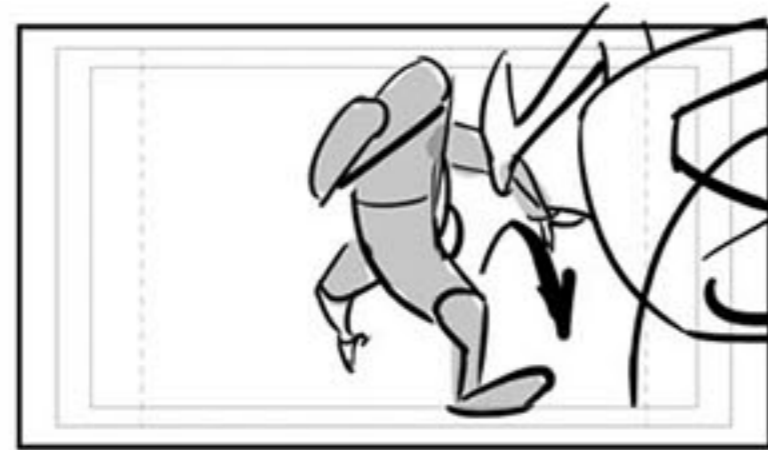
- SHAKE -



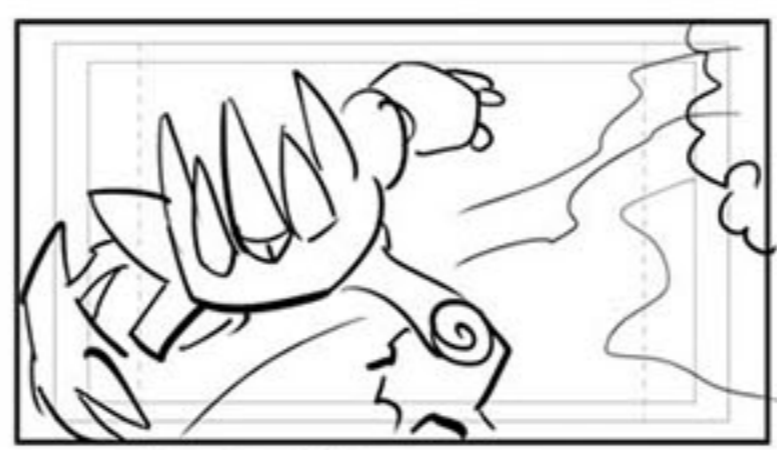
(136) U: Uh dn.



(137) G: ROAR



(138) Impact walla



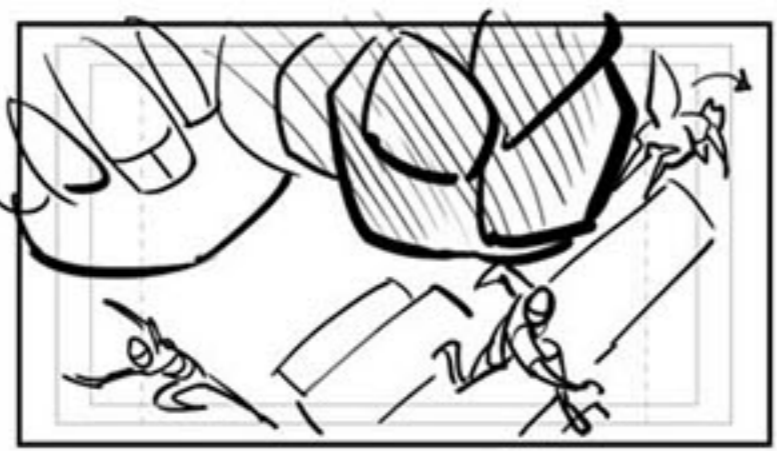
Fast T.O.



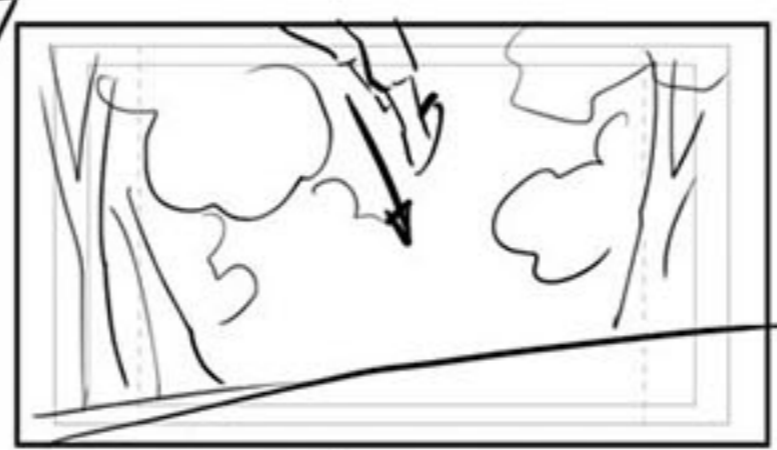
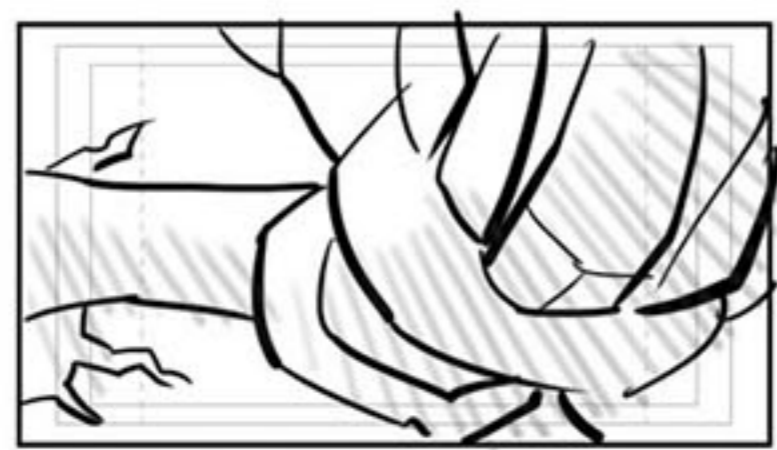
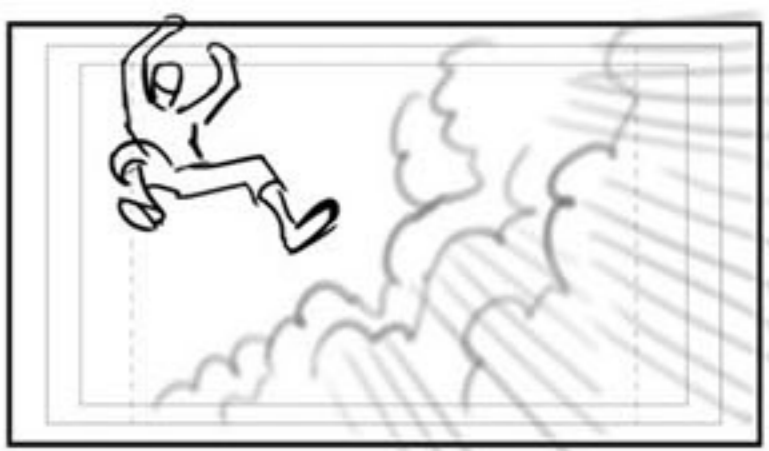
LEAP



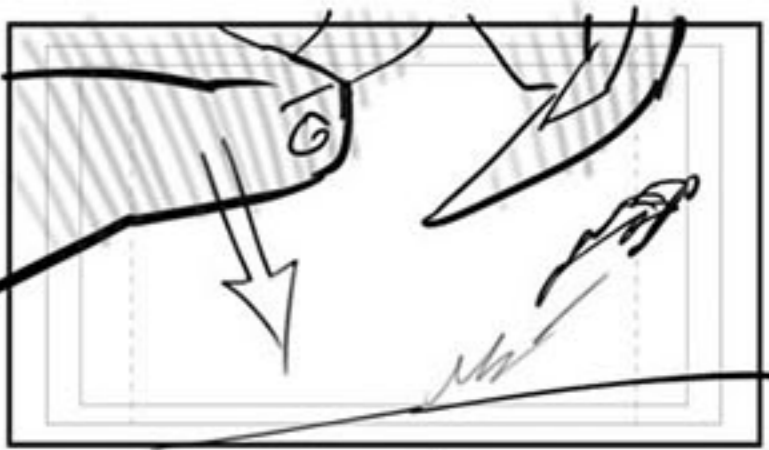
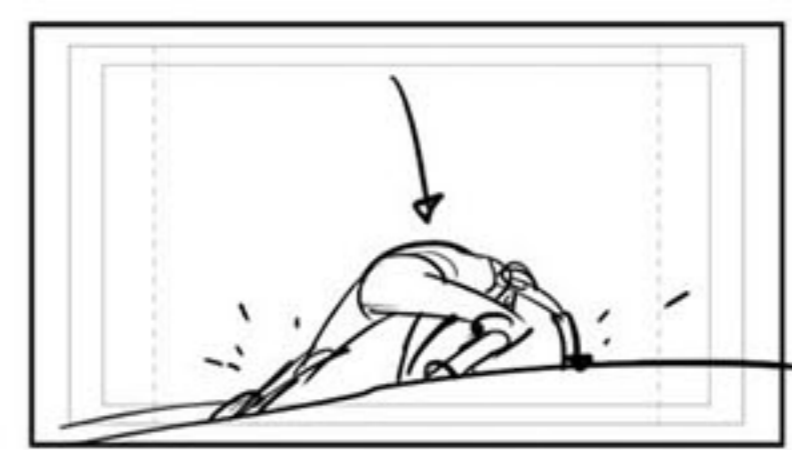
(139) G: ROAR!



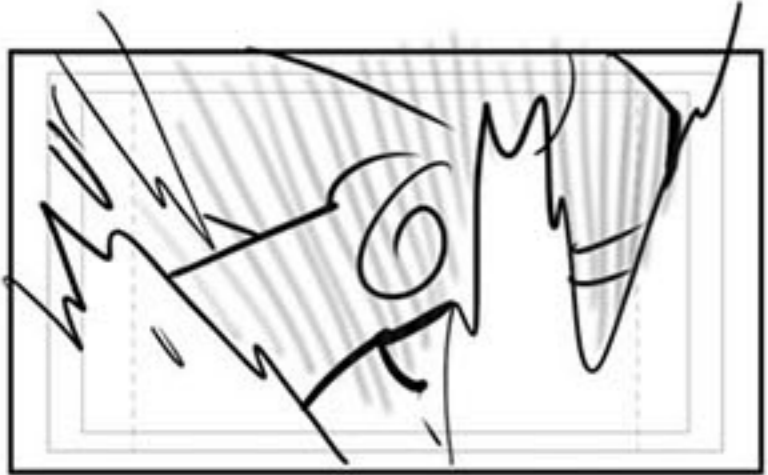
(140) Dodge effort walla



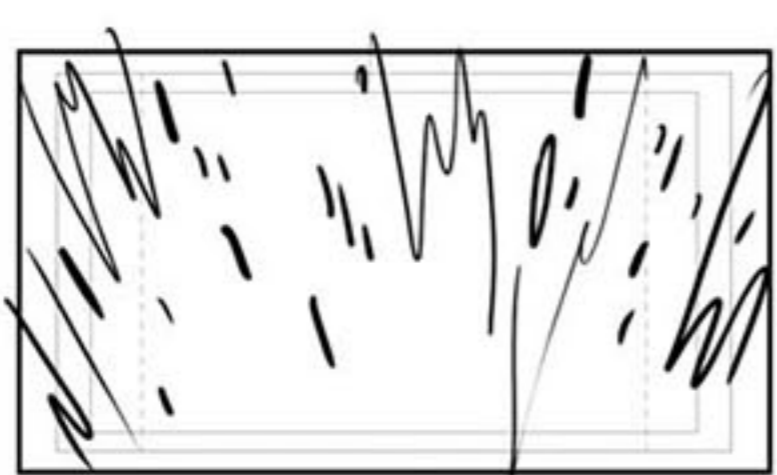
GB drops in



Truck out as G drops in



- SHAKE -



Wide downshot



Trees flatten





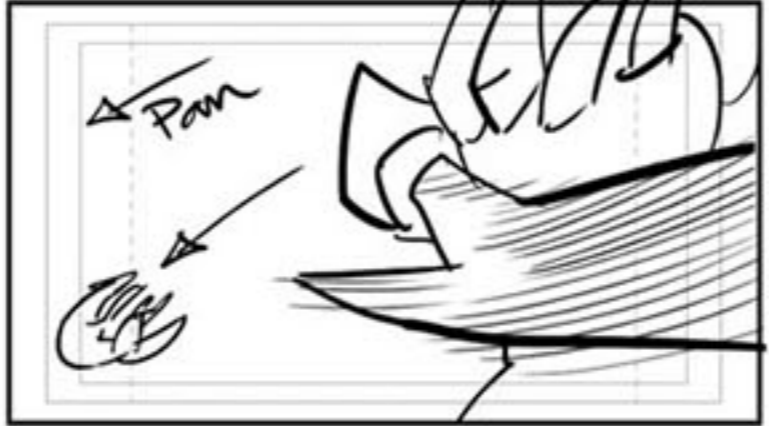
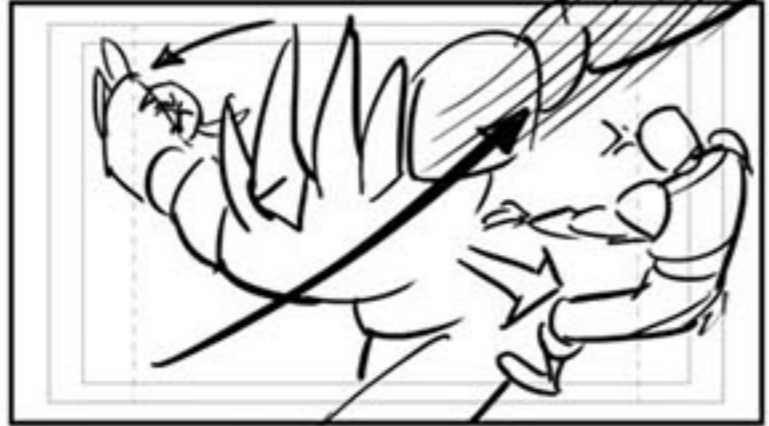
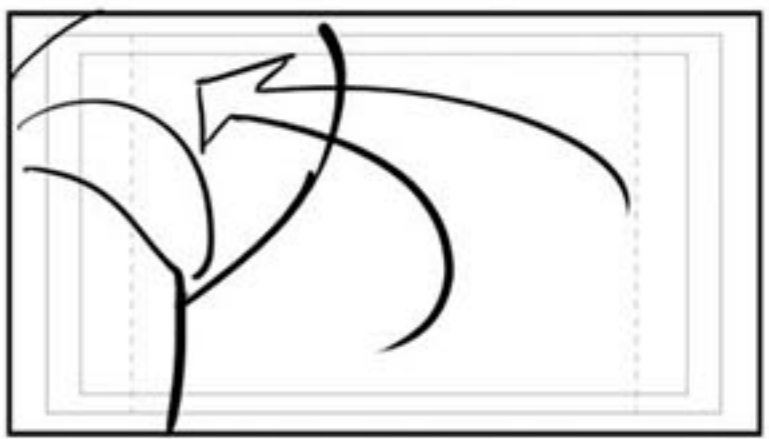
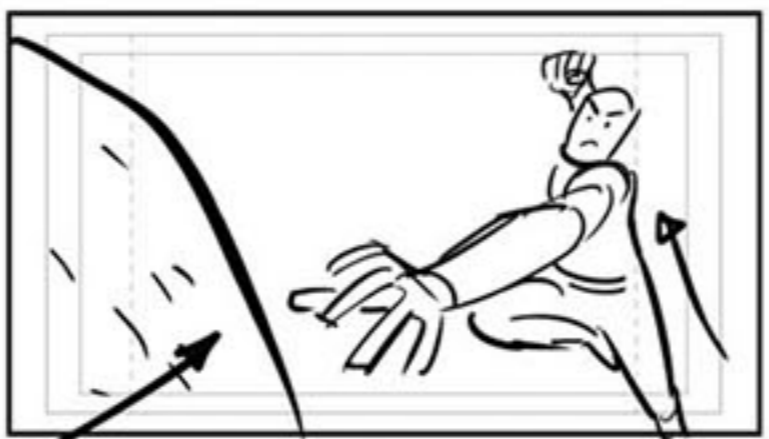
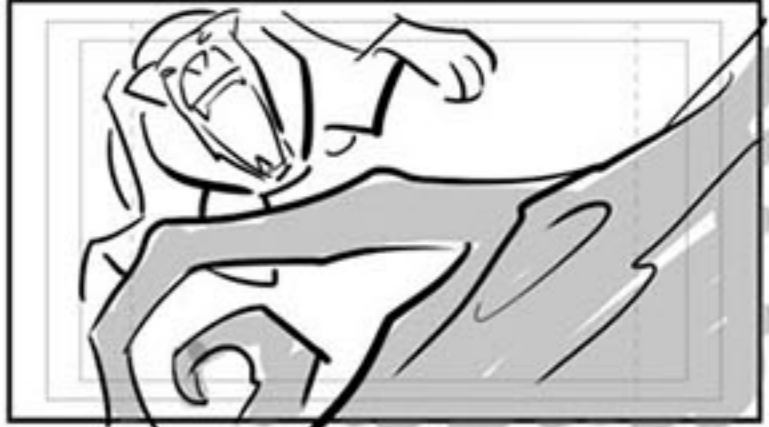
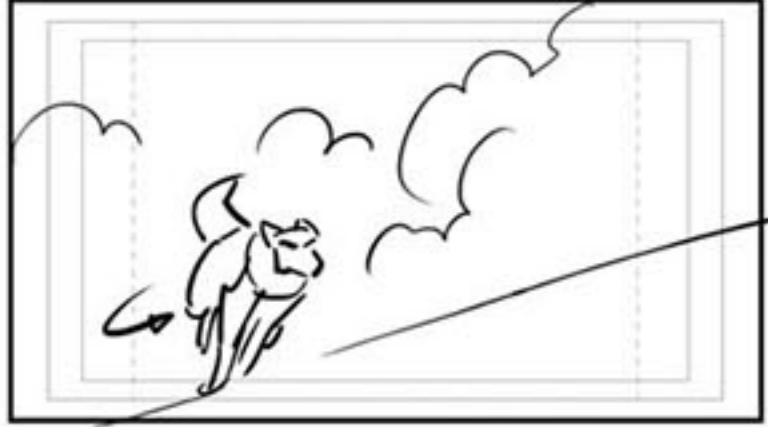
BB Floats in over dust cloud

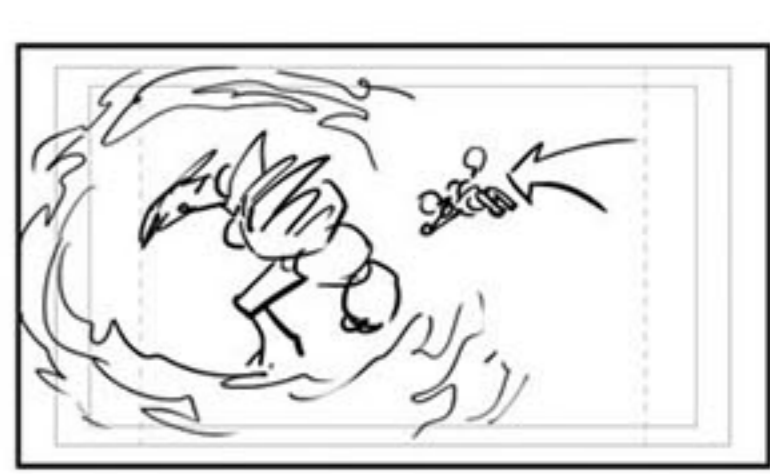
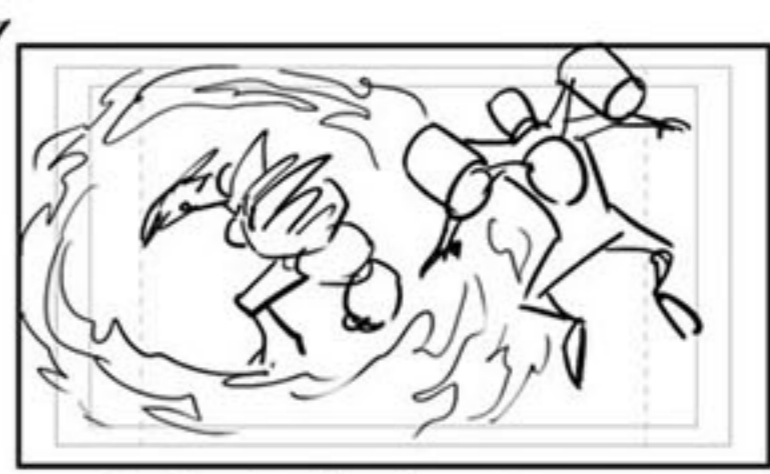
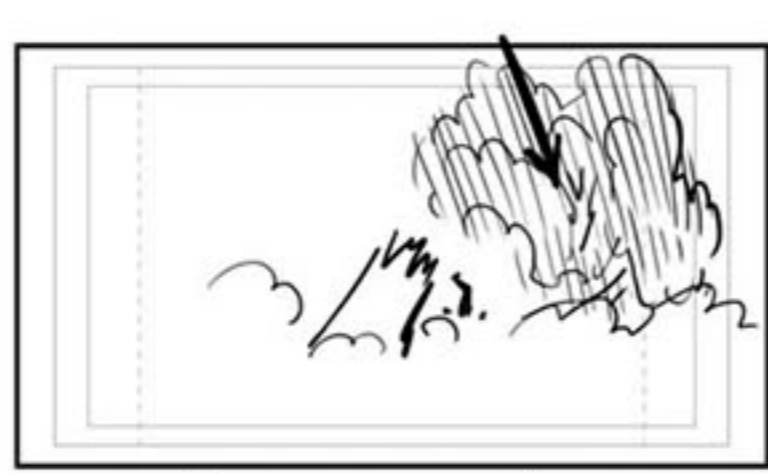
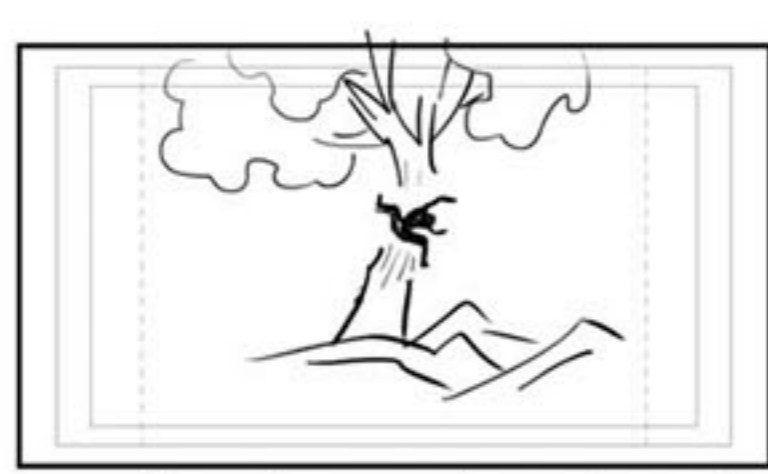
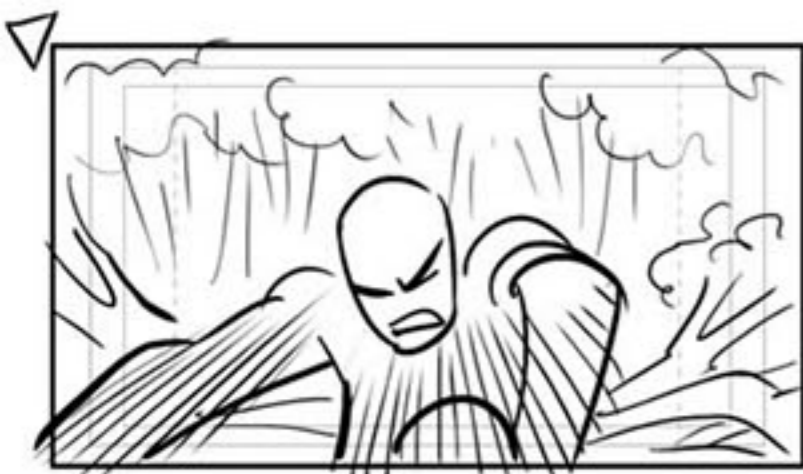


SB on ground



Wolf runs out of dust clouds

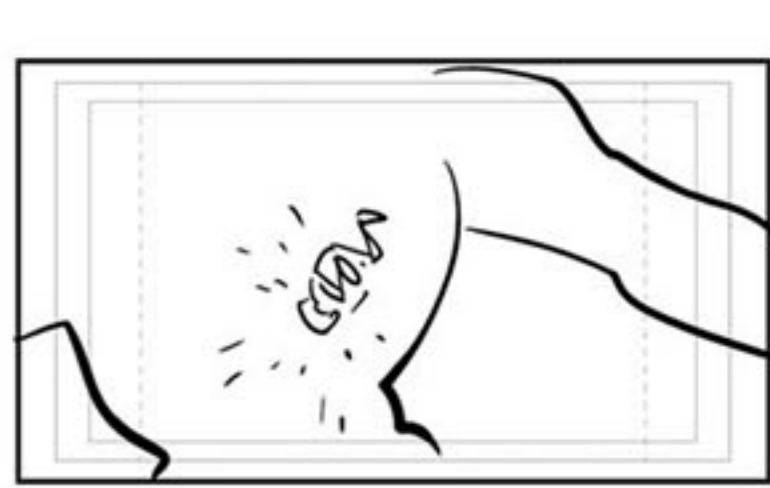
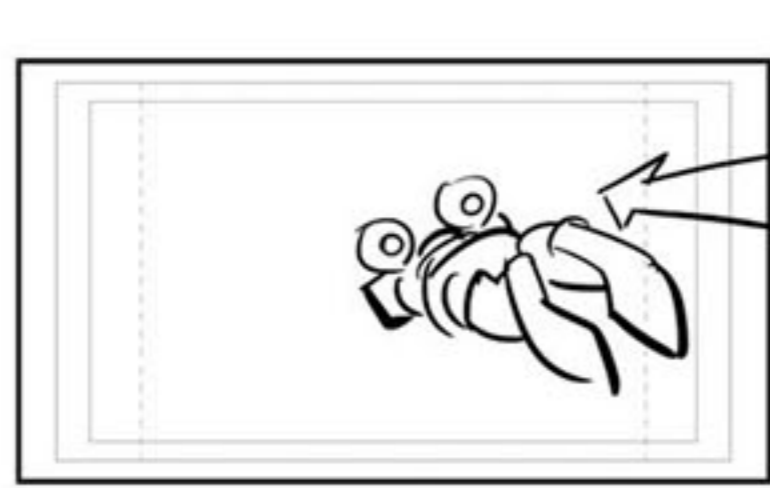
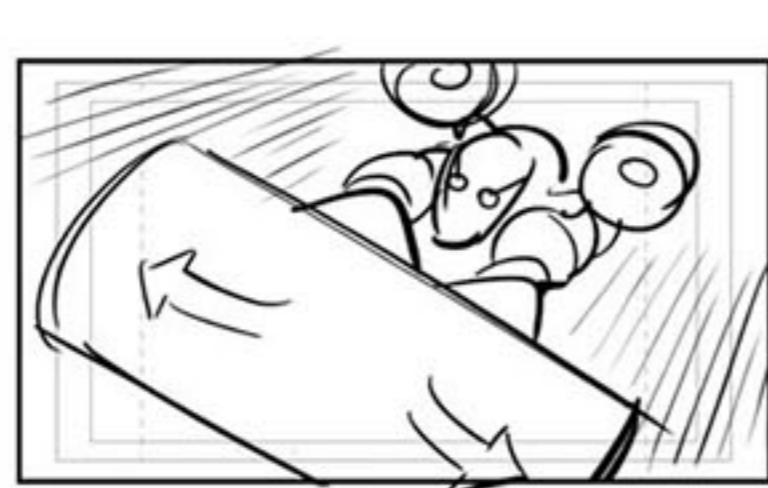
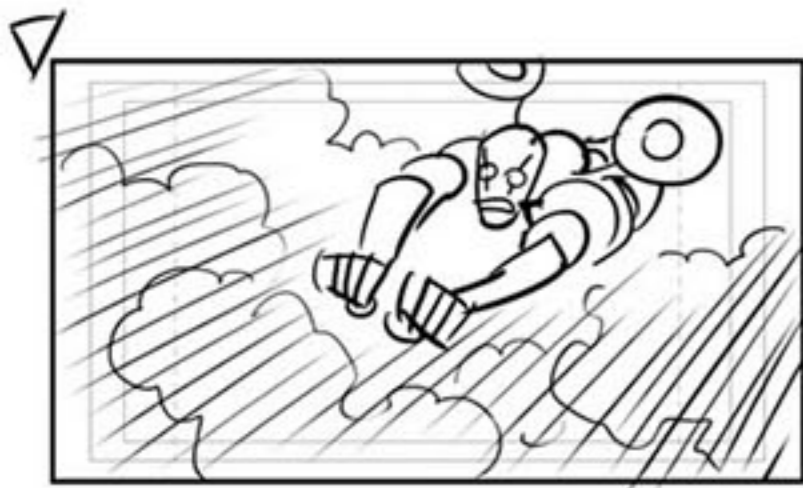




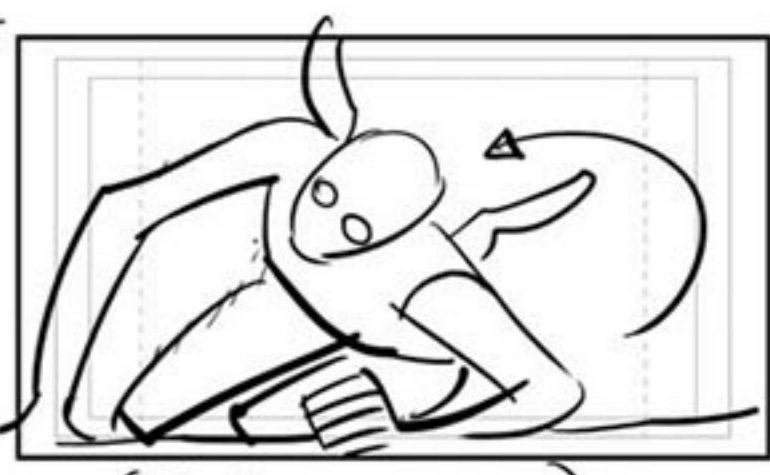
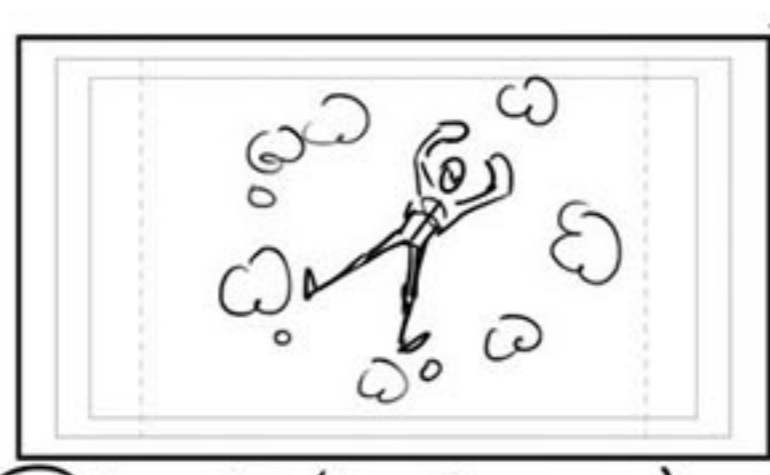
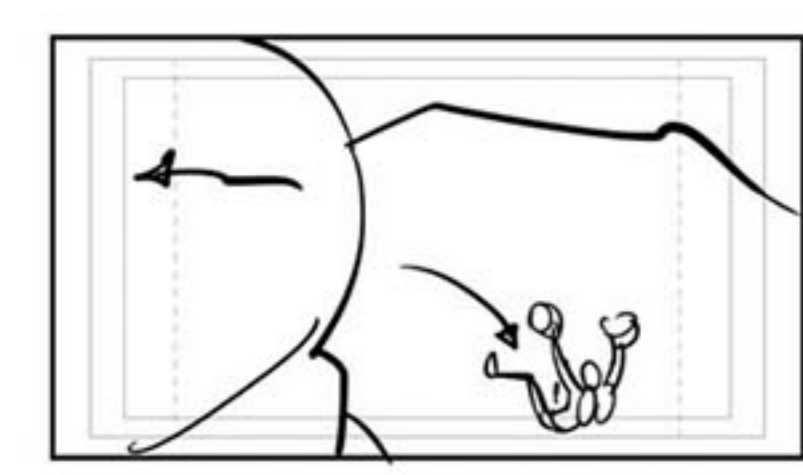
SB flies into tree — breaks thru it — falls & settles

Dust cloud clears

B dives

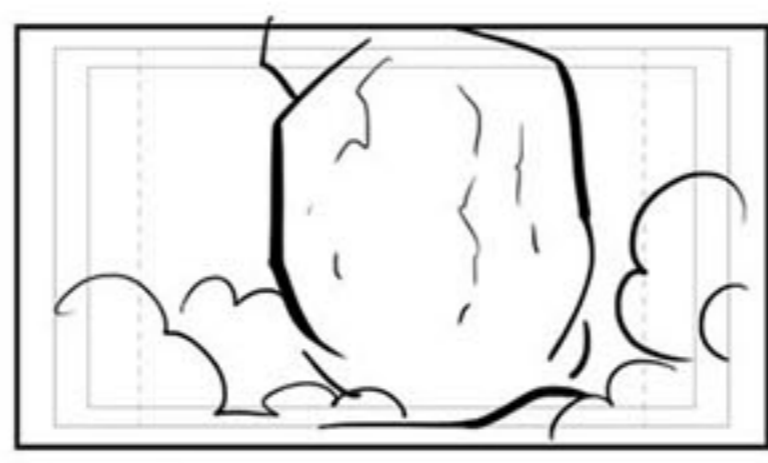
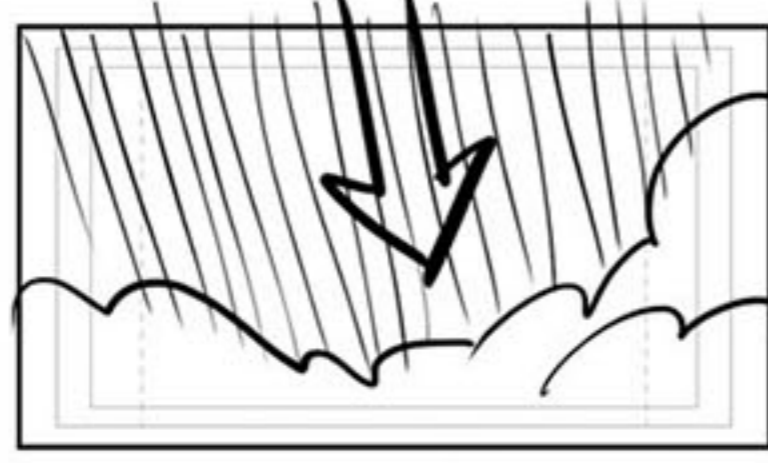
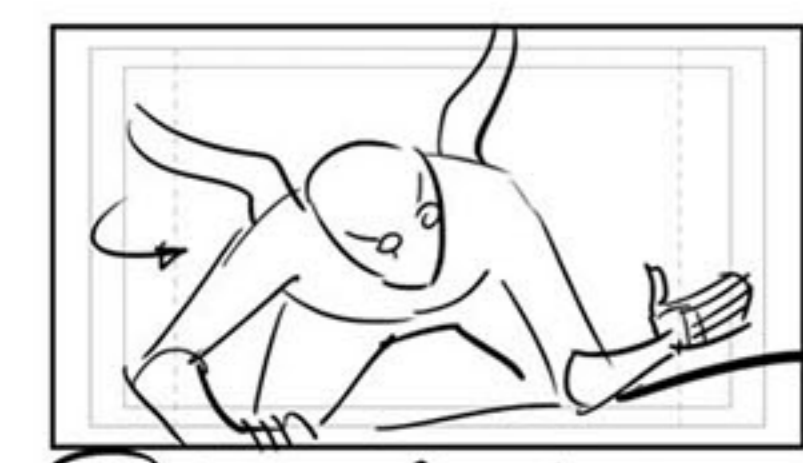


Hands morph into battering ram



(142) SCARAB/VO: I warned you

(B turns over)
— that tactic would be ineffective.



(143) B: Por favor! I'm trying to —

— SHAKE — (144) Impact walla

slow truck out to wide shot

Go to profile of Golem's "face"



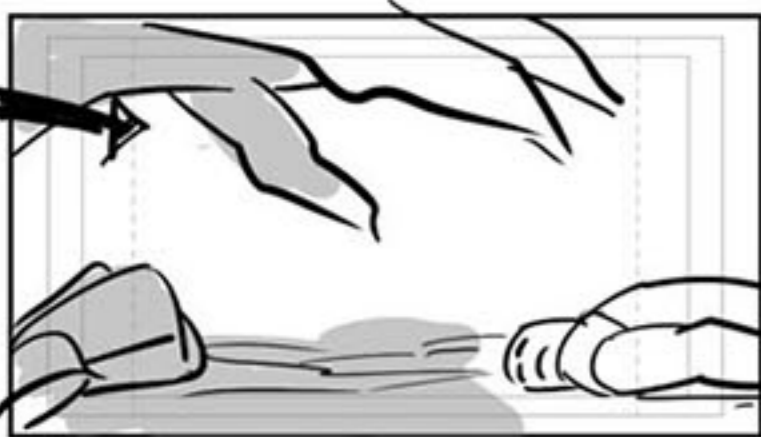
Turns to cam



Pan to see nuclear cooling towers



Golem starts walking



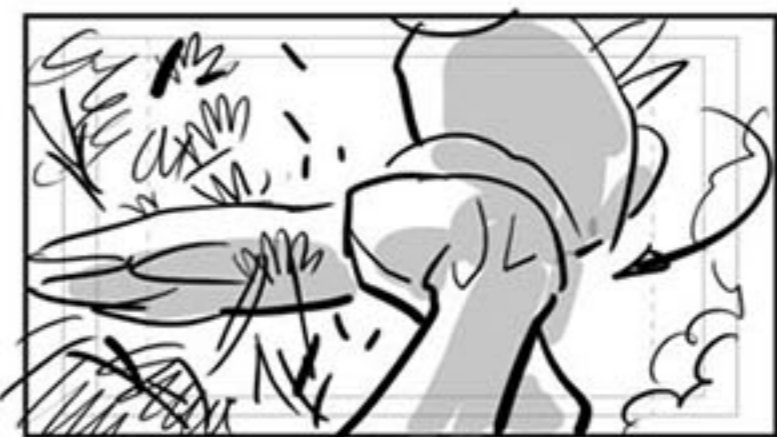
Foot passes over
Whisper & Ugly



- SHAKE -



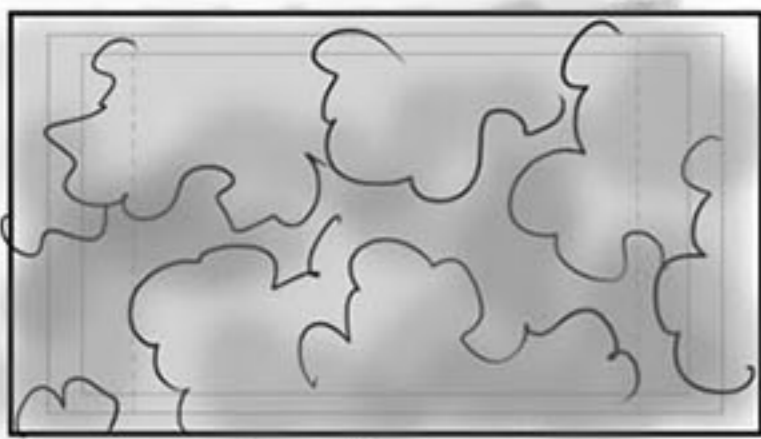
Pan



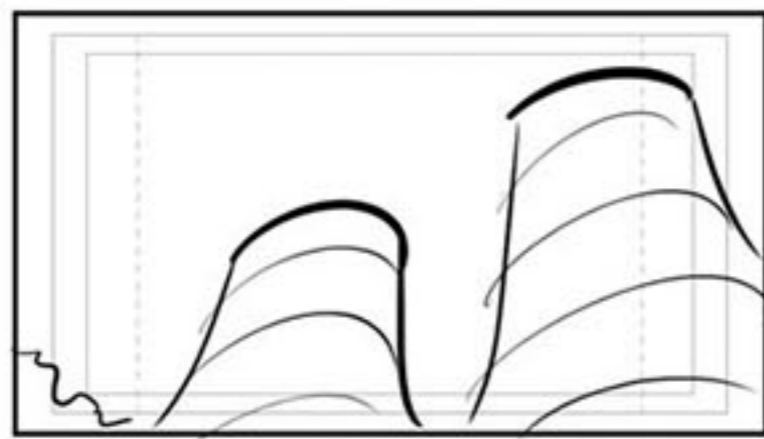
Golem advances, slashes thru trees

(145) Anguish ROAR

Start pan

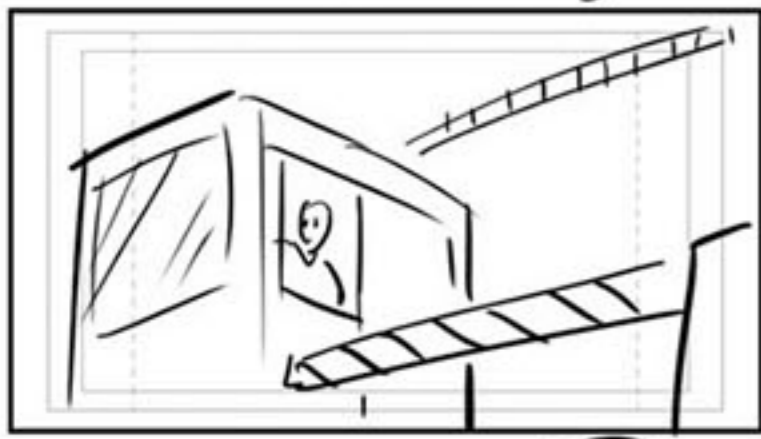


→ Can't pan
into foliage



T.O. PAN

ARLINGTON
NUCLEAR
POWER PLANT



(146) VO: ROAR!

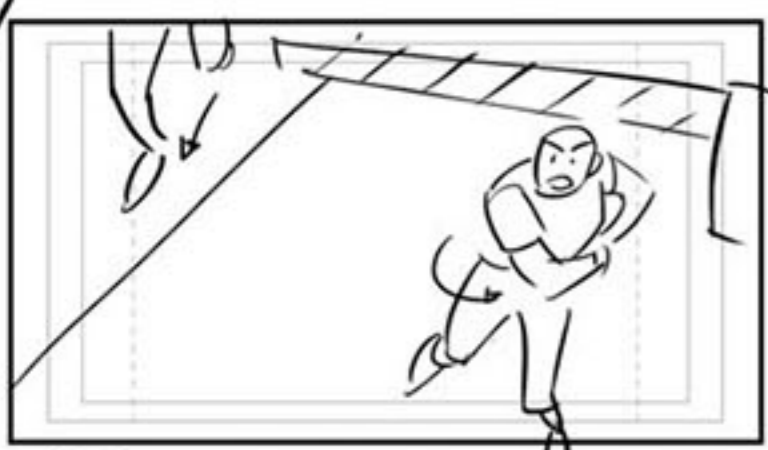


PAN

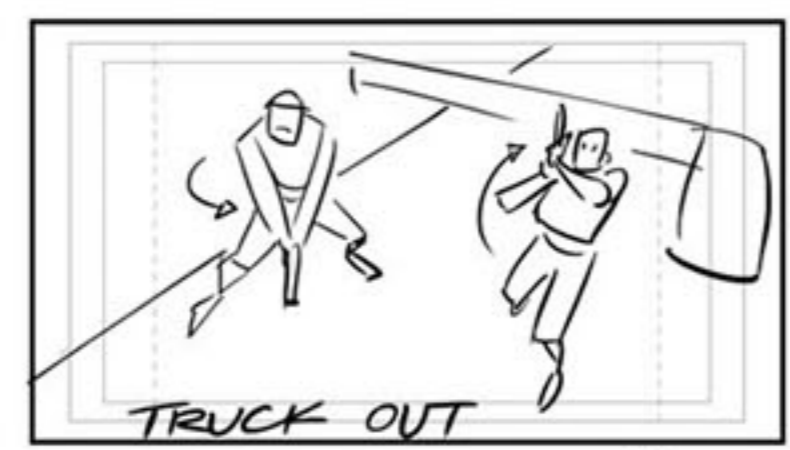


(147) G1: What is that thing?

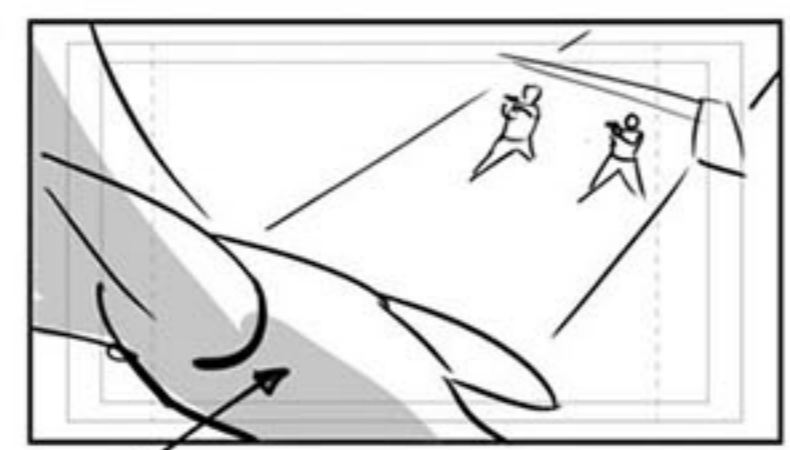




148 G1: Something we don't want-



TRUCK OUT
- within a mile of -



-the nuclear reactor!
Open fire!



Pan up (Puts up arm to block)



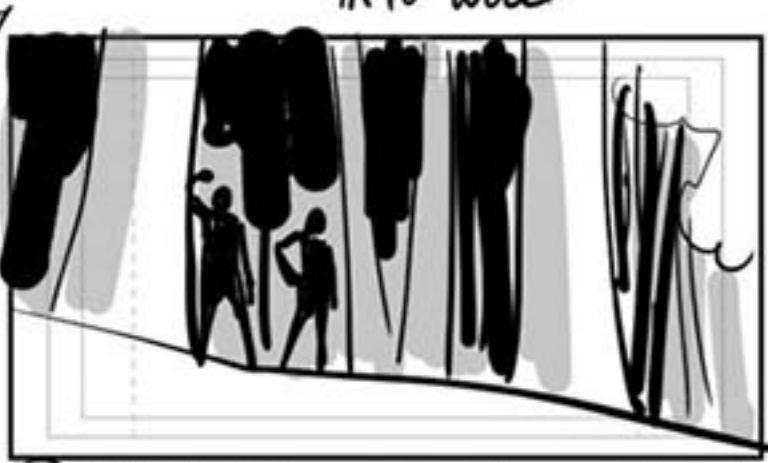
Close on bullets chewing into wood



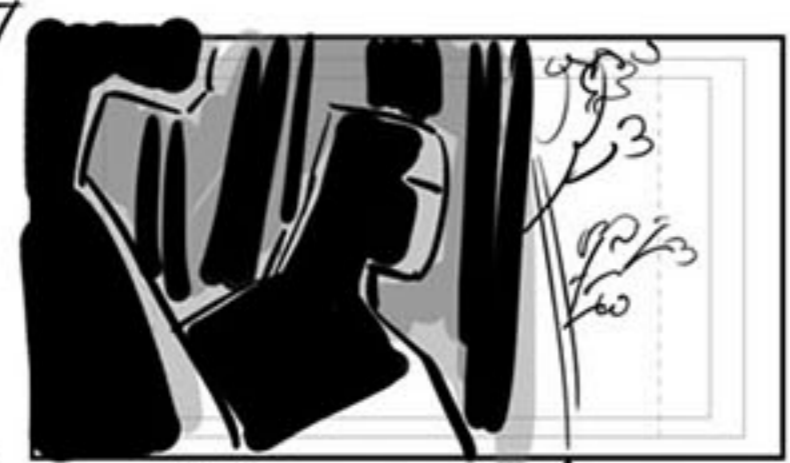
149 ROAR (sparks from hits on face)



T.O. to shadowy area



150 BB: Mixing an Appellaxan husk with the potential for nuclear meltdown



- could be a recipe for disaster



arms up/fold Or hilarity. I haven't decided.



Pan to this

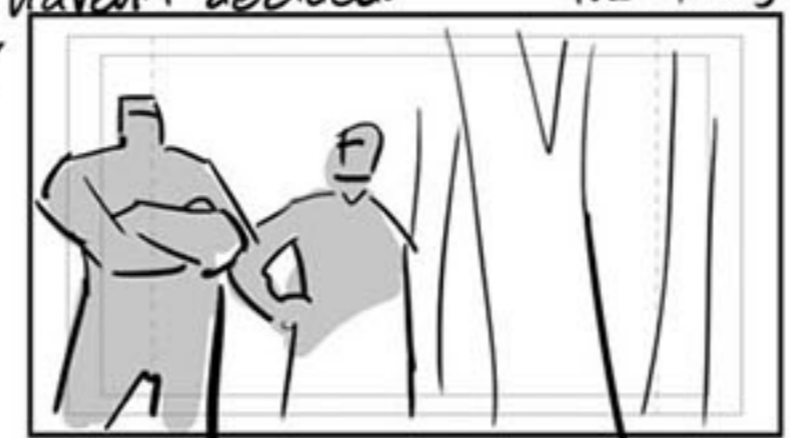
153 BB: No, this incident taken to



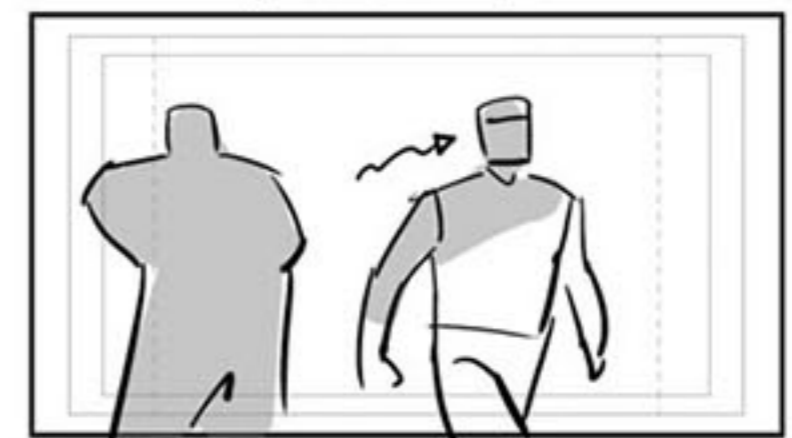
152 ROAR - its ultimate extreme may prove useful.



<SMASH SFX> But you could deal with those interlopers

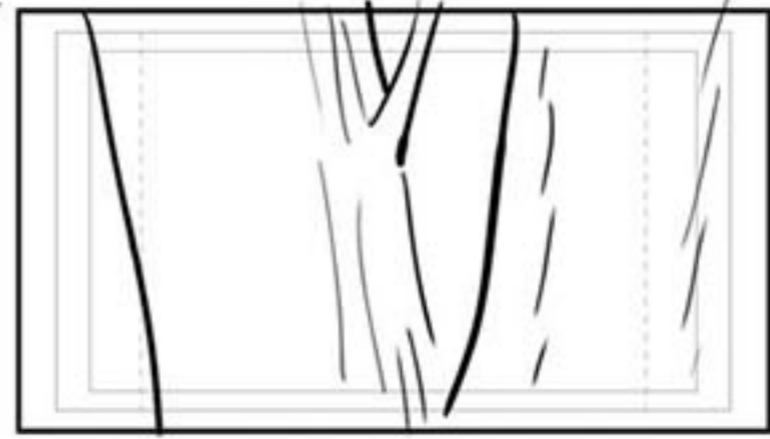
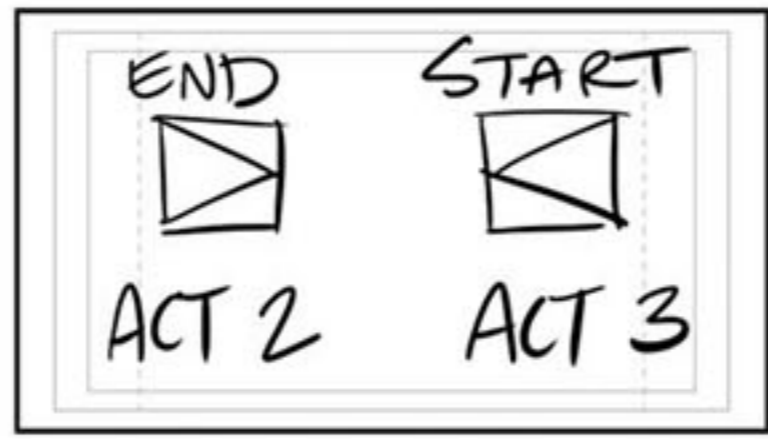
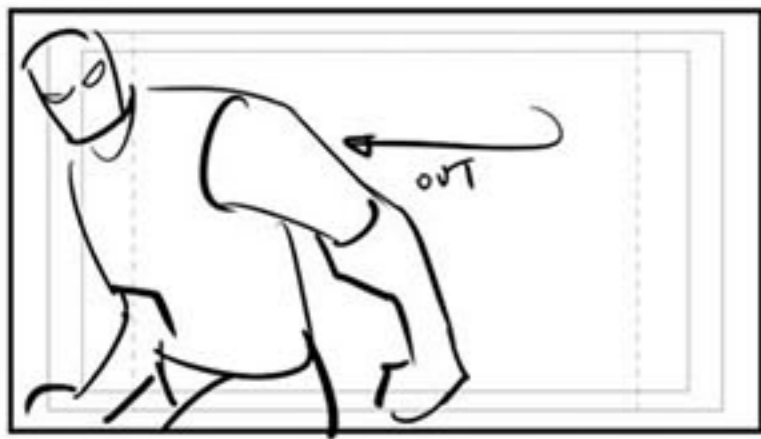


-back in the clearing.



154 SM: Happy to oblige, partner.

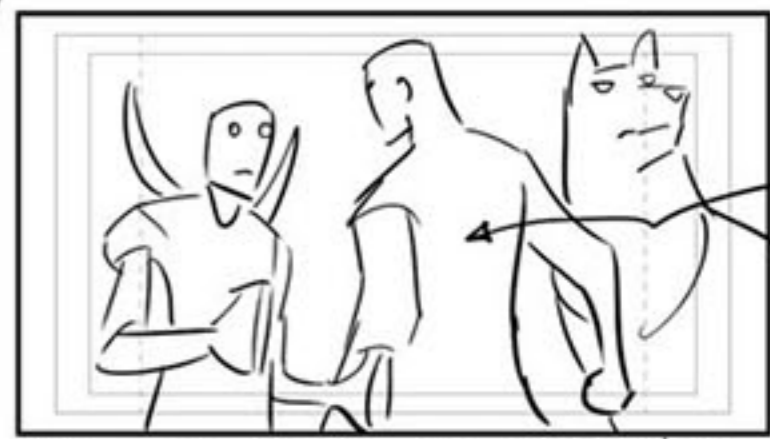
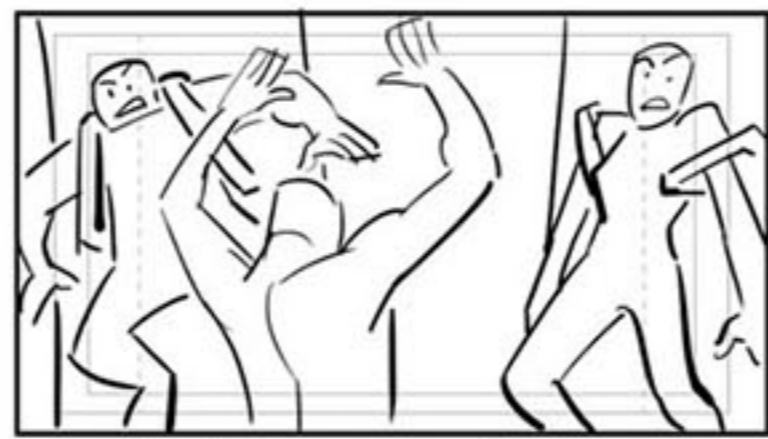
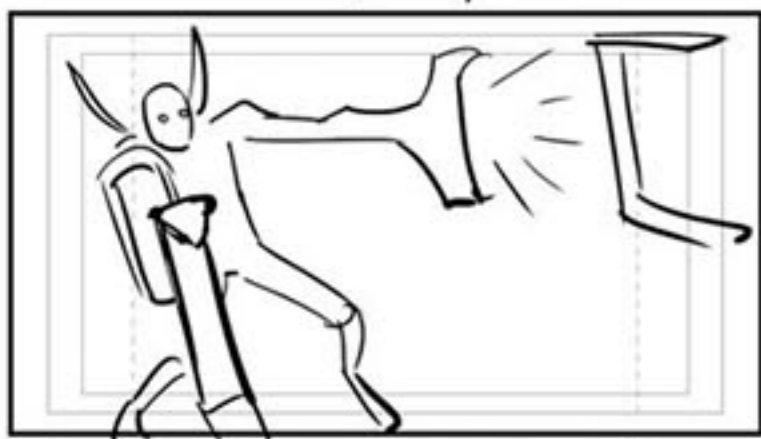




(155) U: You freed the beast, Superbrat...

Now no one's controlling the monster!

(156) SB: Blue, lock 'em down.

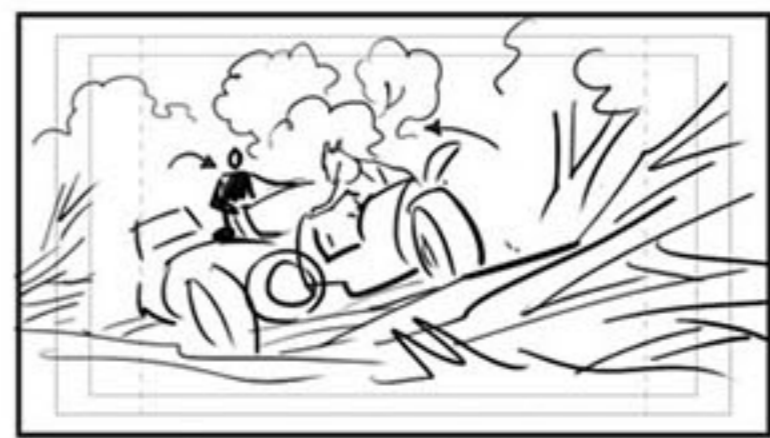
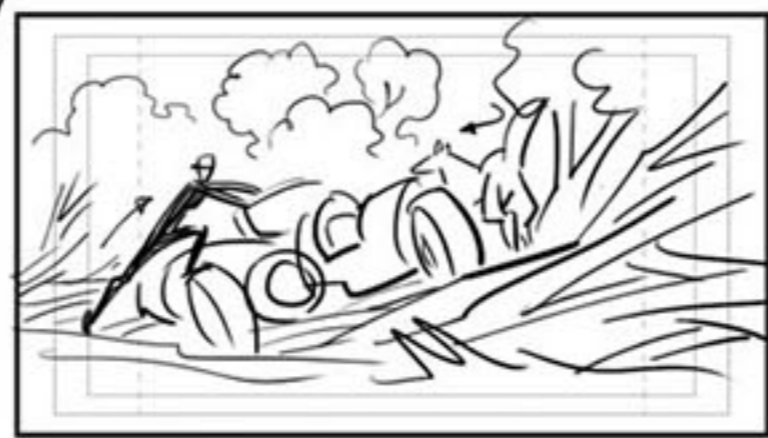
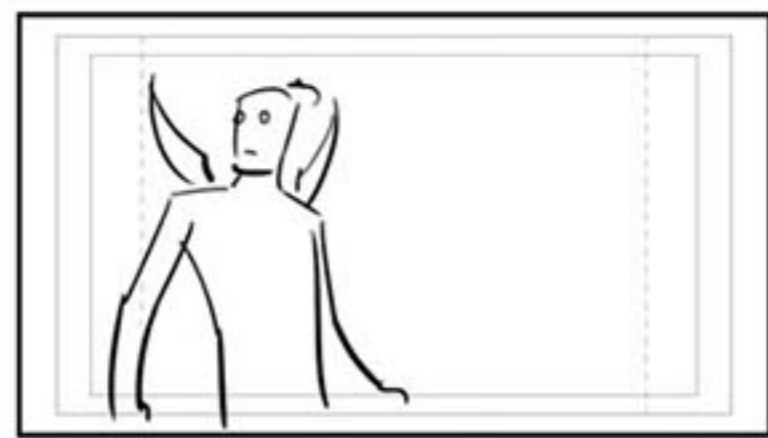
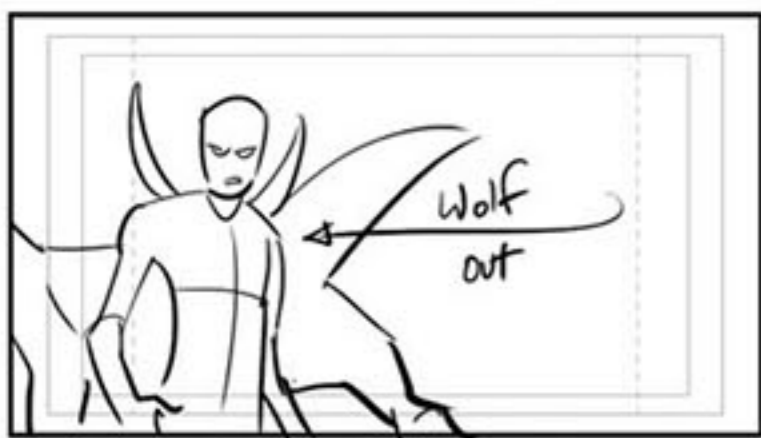


fire 2 brackets from each hand

Brackets fly in

-fasten shoulders

B's guns shrink - SB walks thru (158) SCAR/VO: That tactic would be more effective -



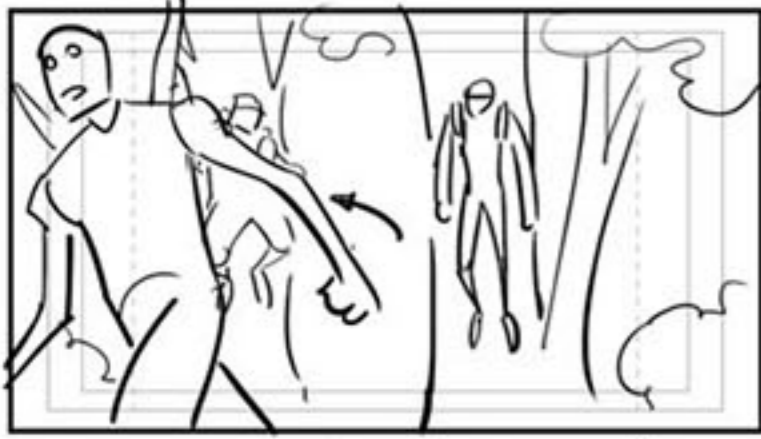
-if you fired thru the bone. (159) B: Ew! No!

(160) SB(VO): Blue, let's go!

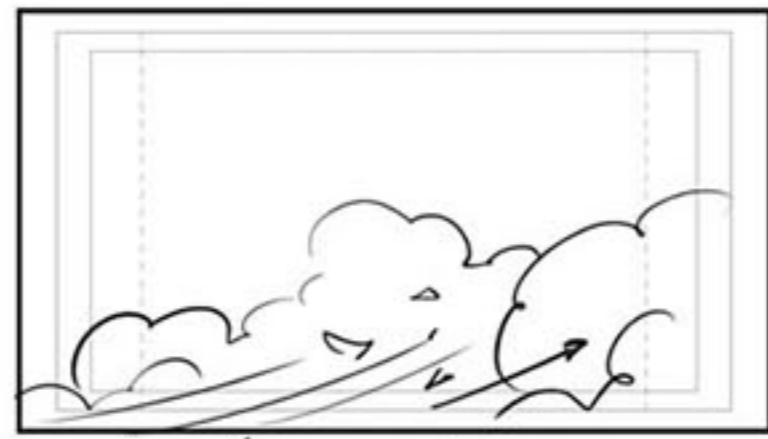
Fight your inner -

-demons later!

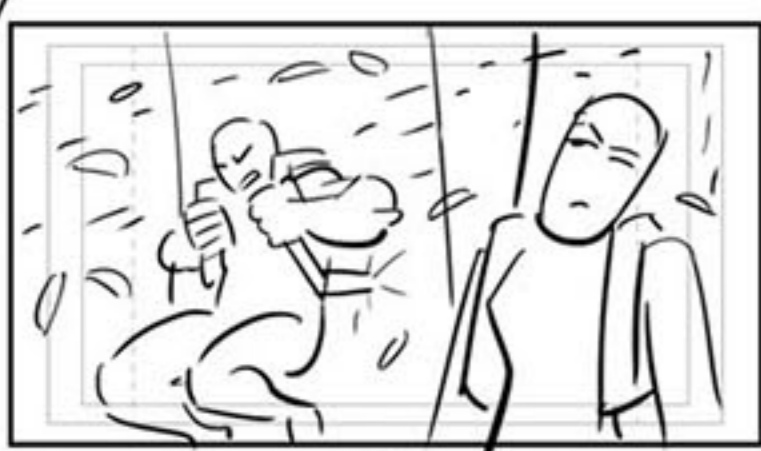
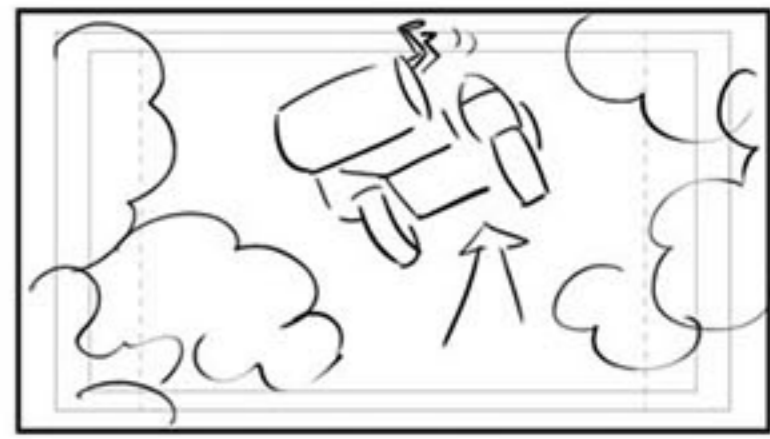
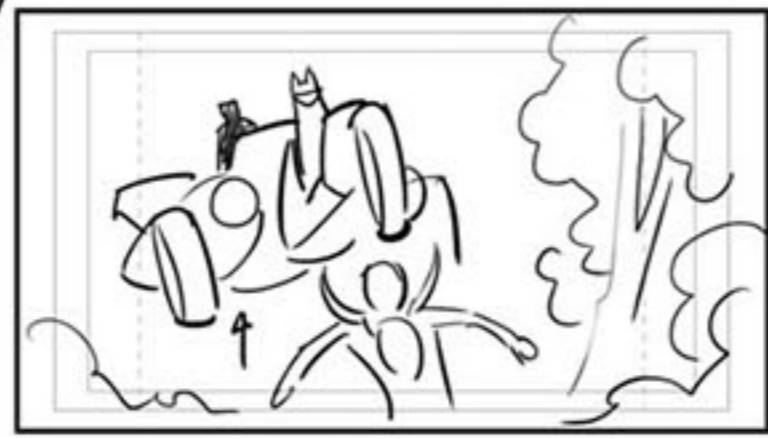
sfx-engine start (161) B: Demon. Singular.



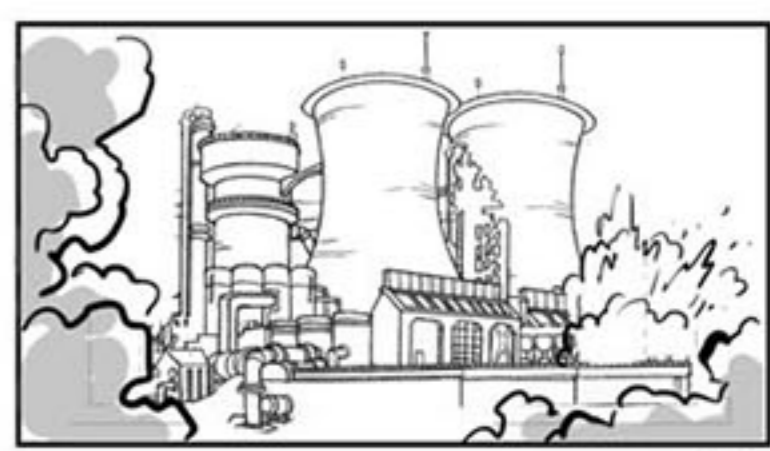
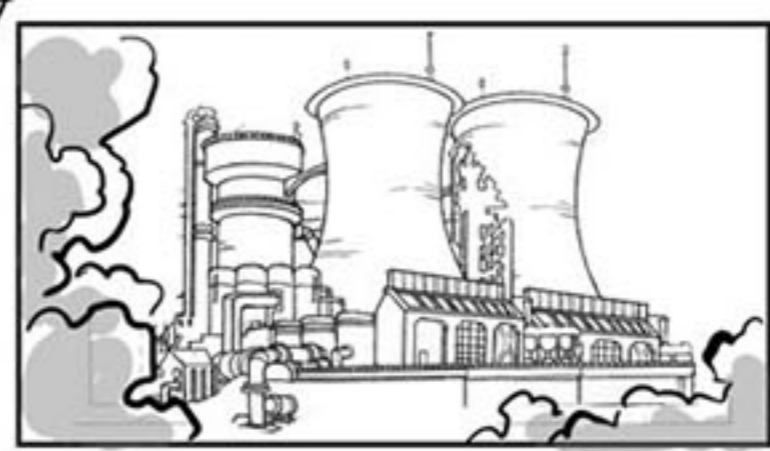
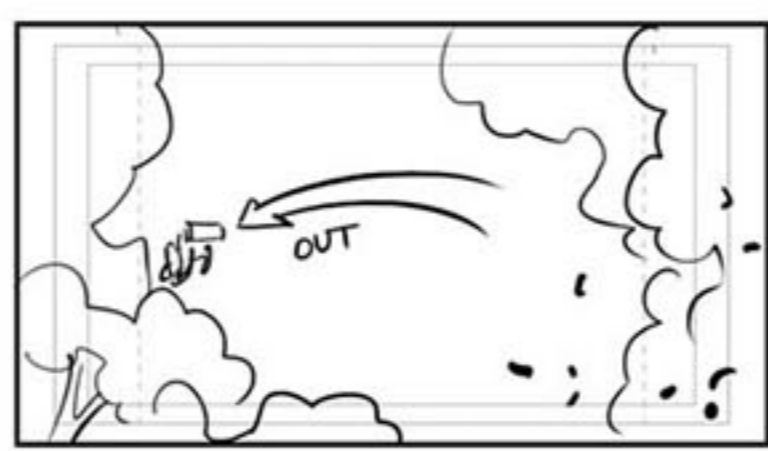
One's enough, believe me!



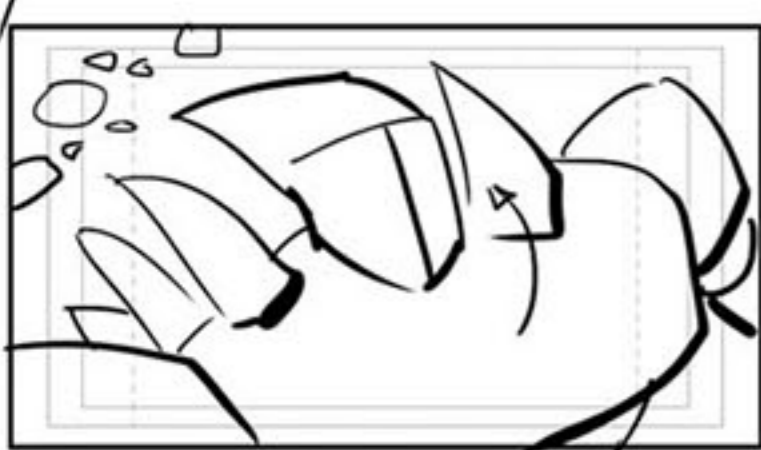
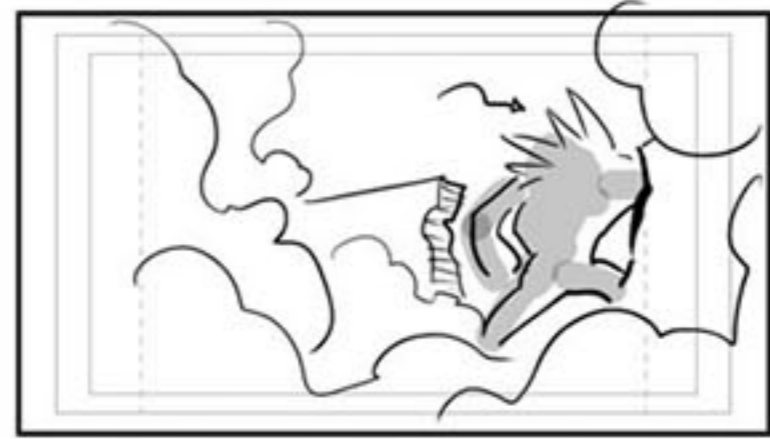
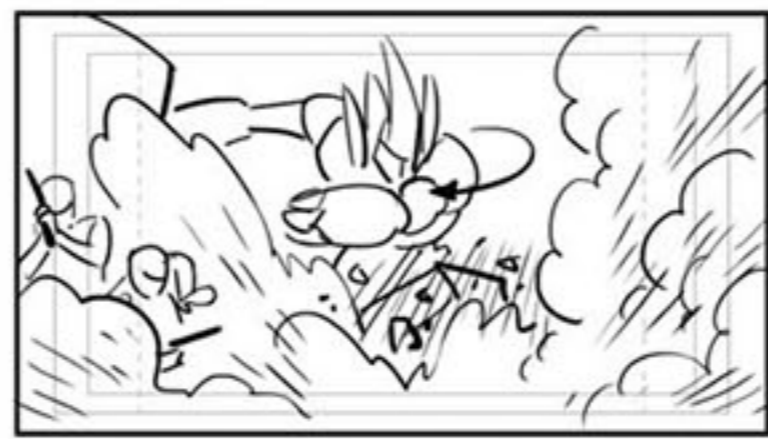
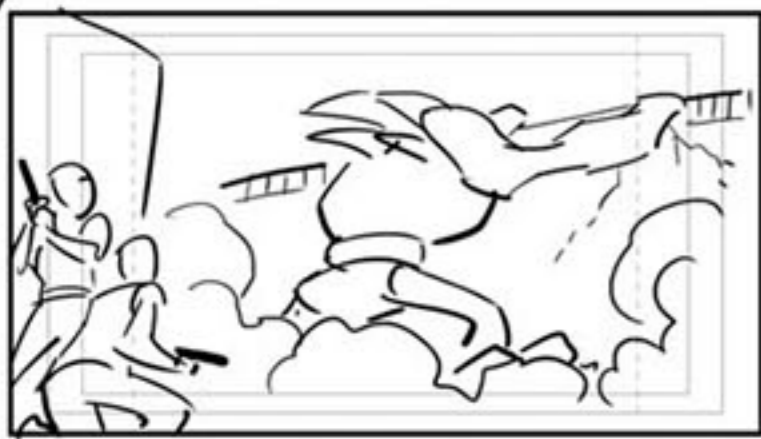
dust/leaves blow in



Leaves blow thru SC.



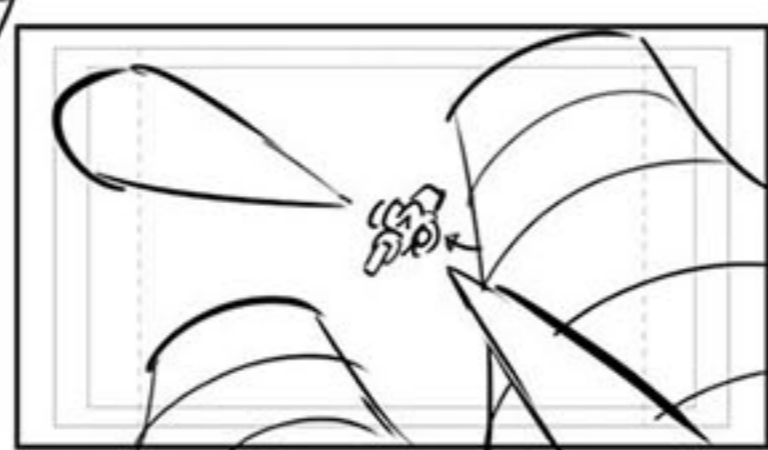
BOOM



Golem looks up



Energy Beams IN (162) ROAR!



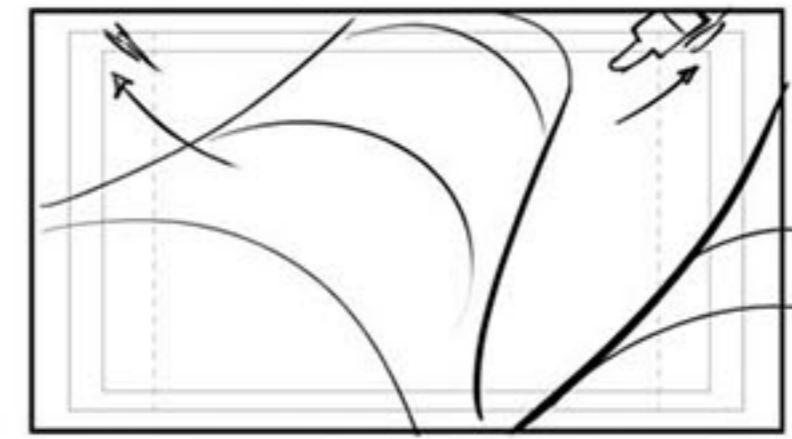
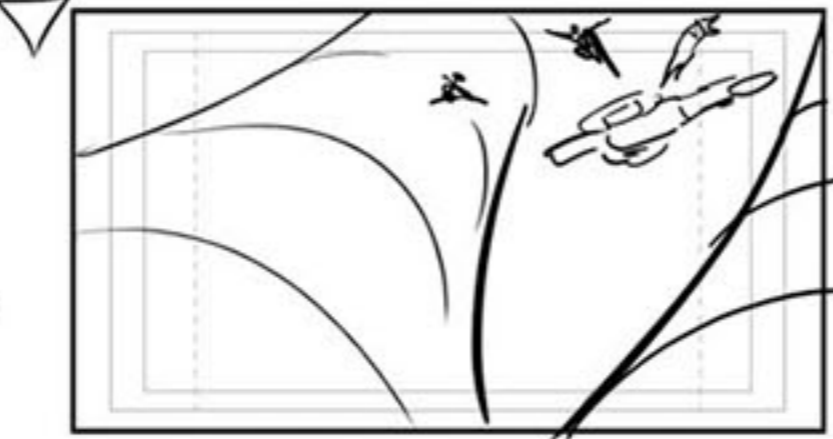
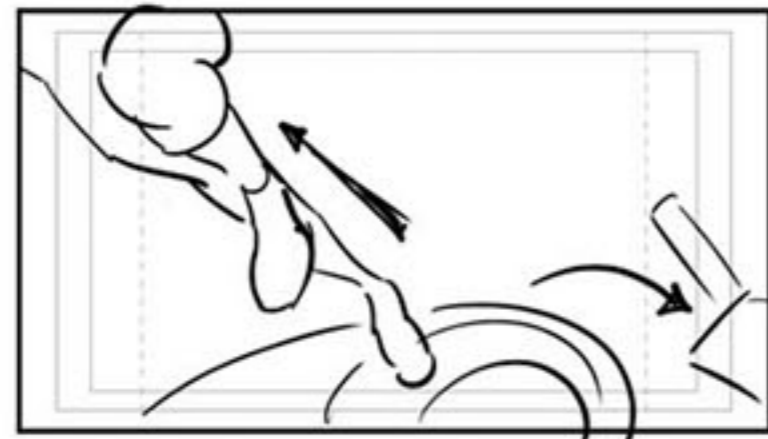
Cycle flies out from between towers, firing away



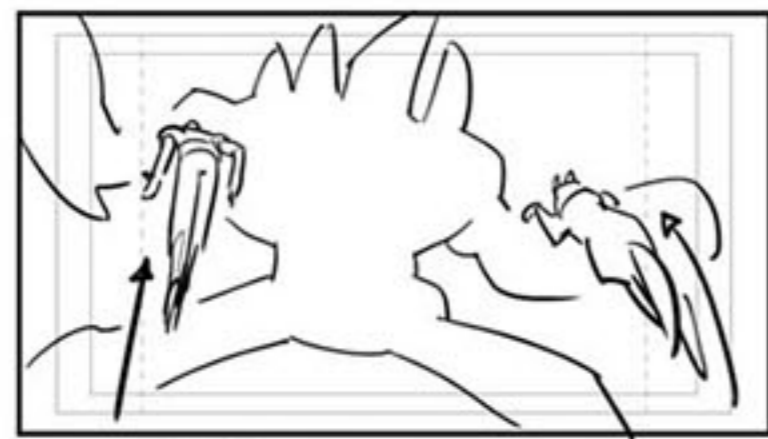
(164) SB: Deploy! We can't let it -



-breach the reactor!



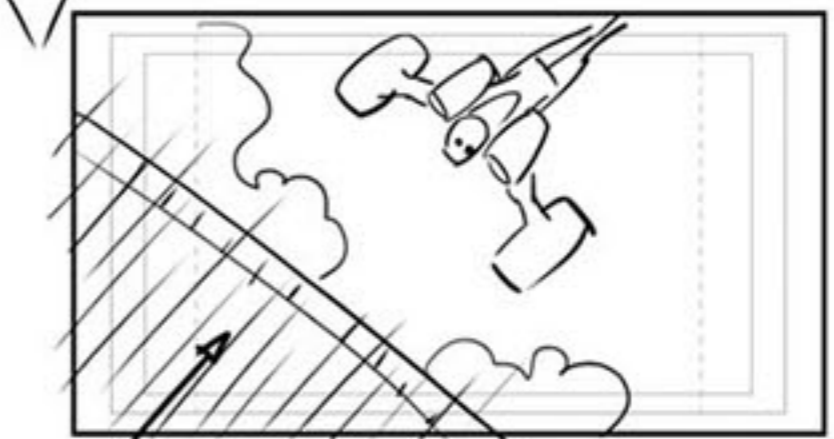
-SHAKE-



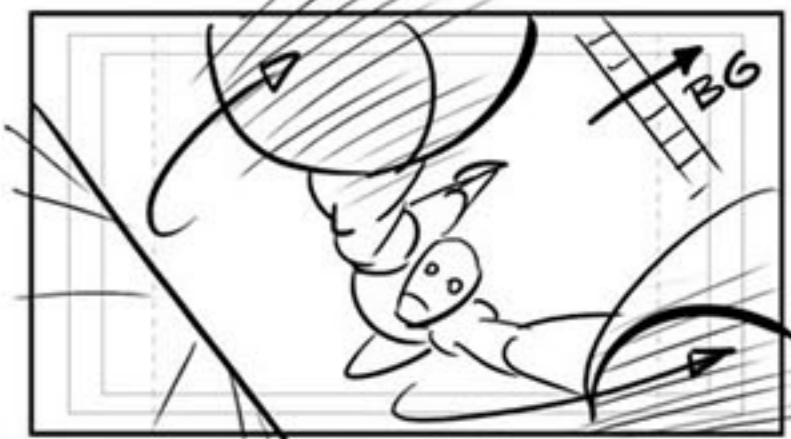
(165) SB-Attack roar



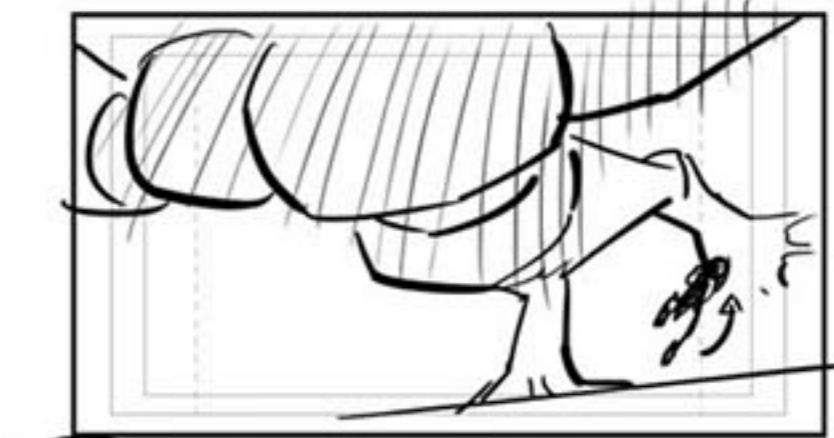
(166) W-Growl/chomp



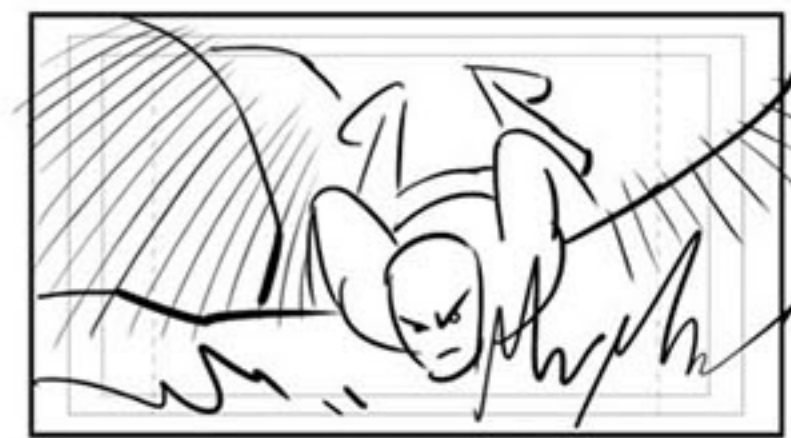
BG



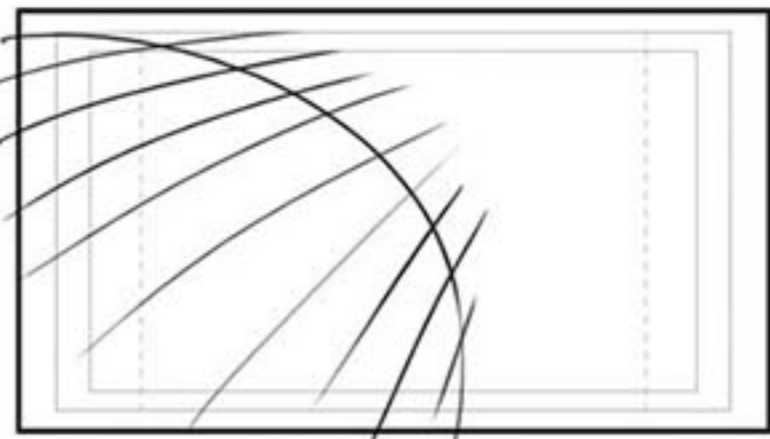
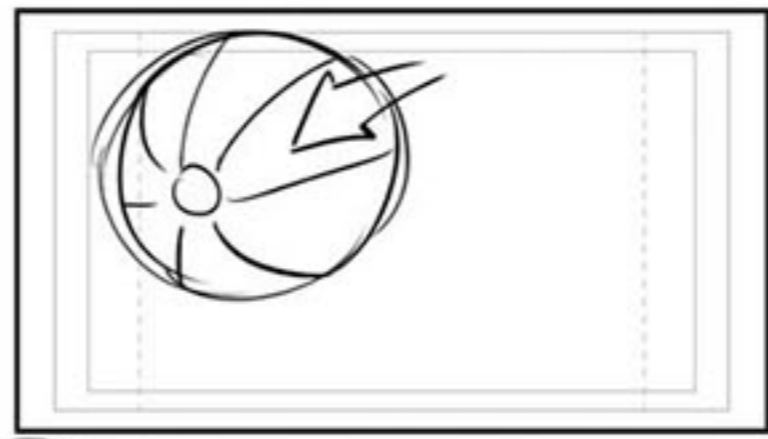
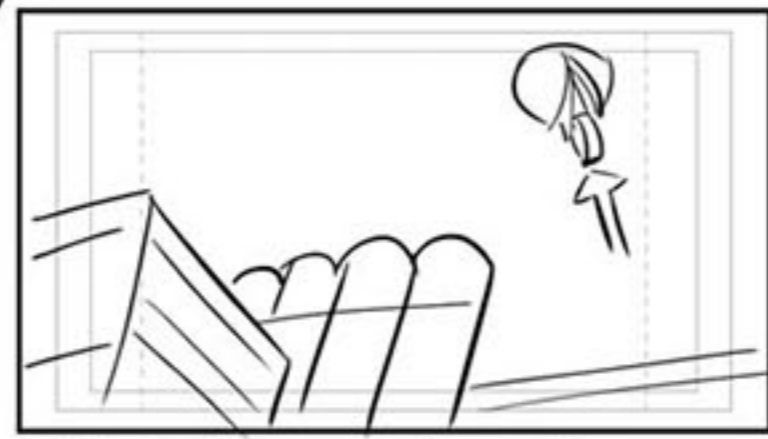
BG



(166) G-ROAR

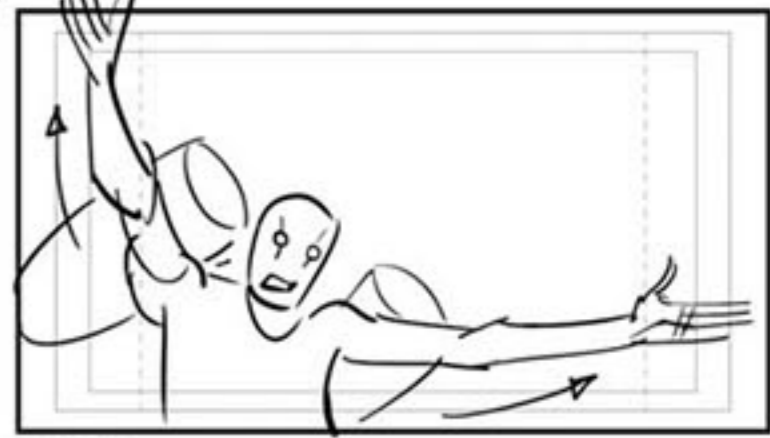
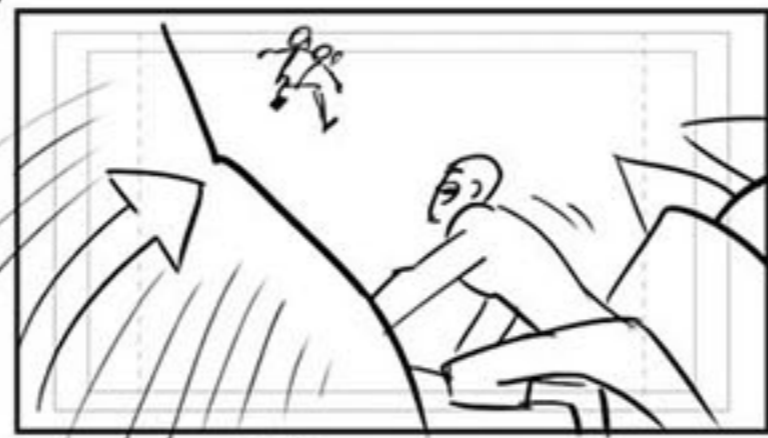
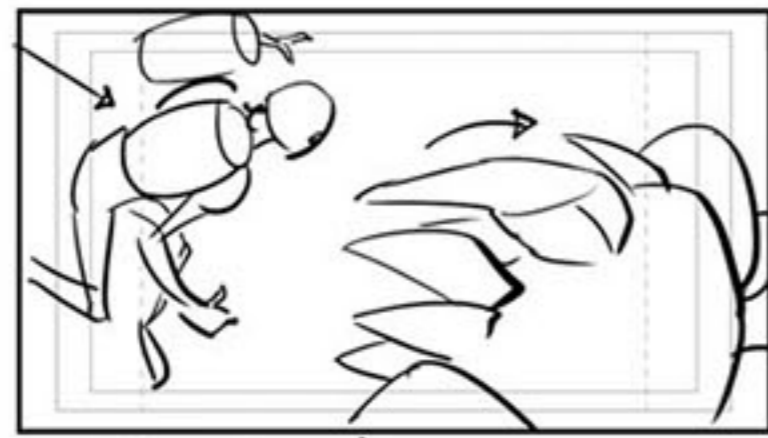
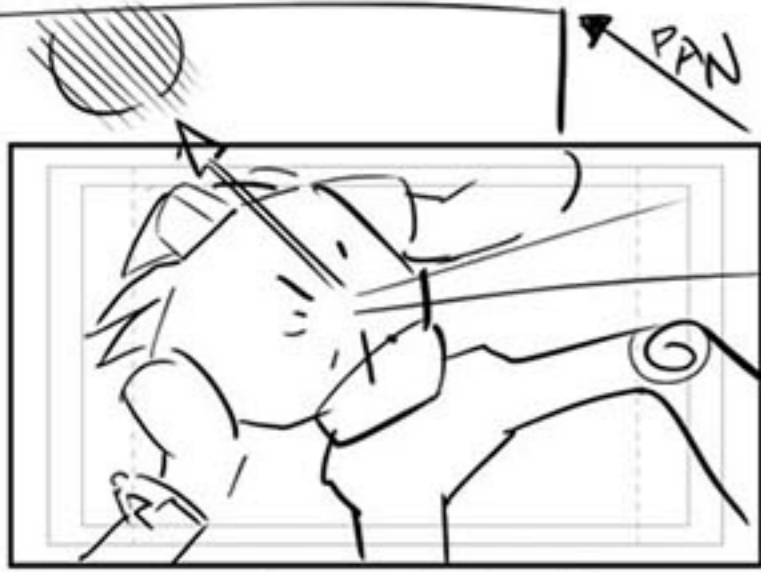


-SHAKE-



SB's POV up-cycle rolls up into sphere

167 S=Engine rev



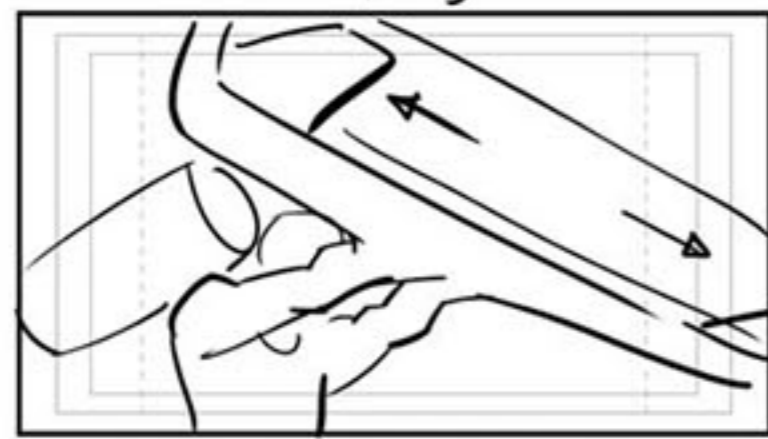
Sphere slams Golem to ground
167 G-ROAR

BB in/hovers
G rises up again

169 SB: Hold it down!

Lock it down!

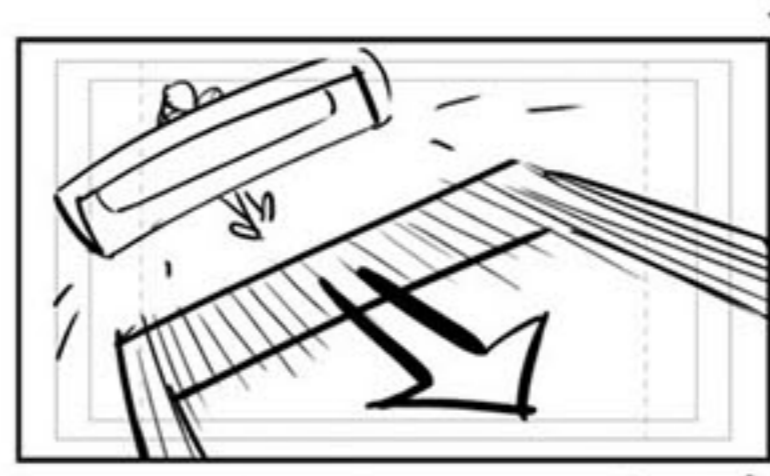
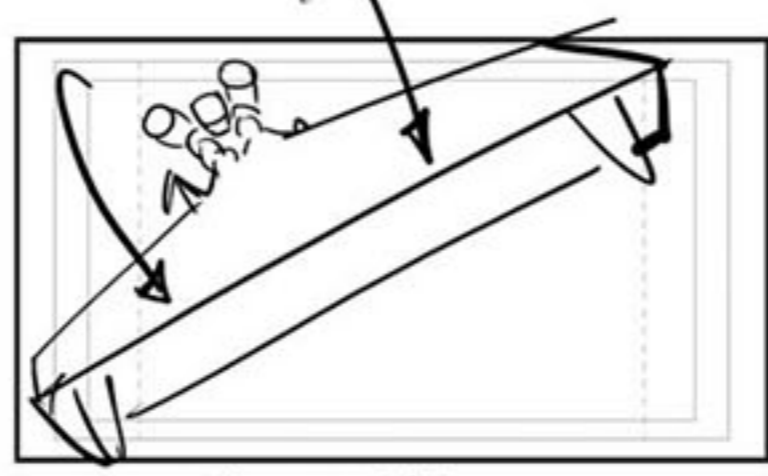
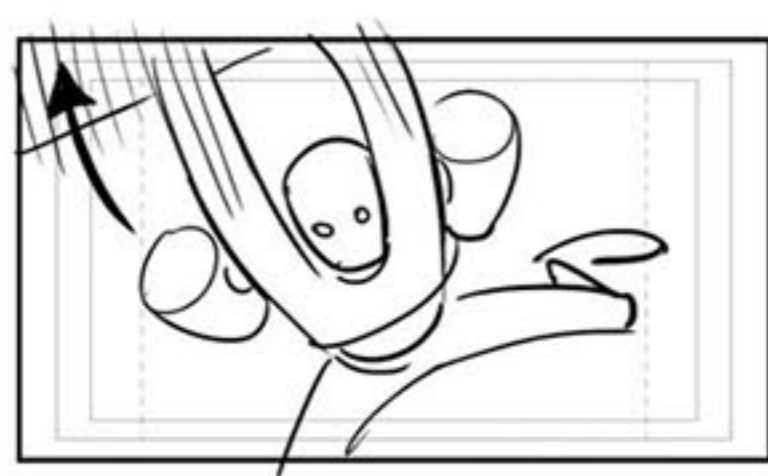
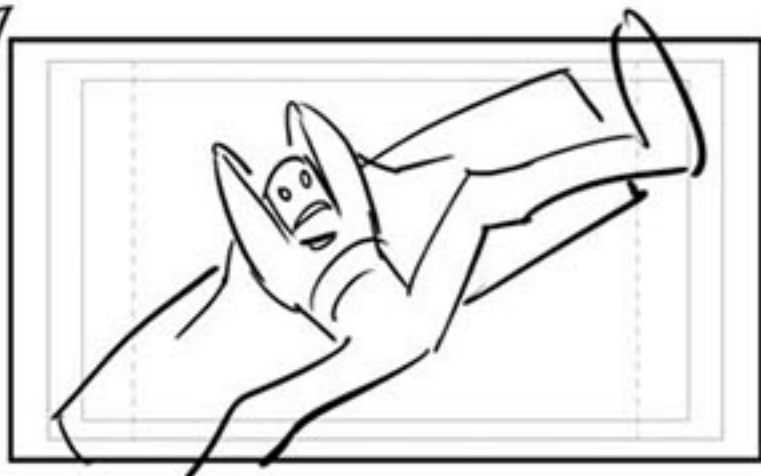
170 B: Working -



-on it!

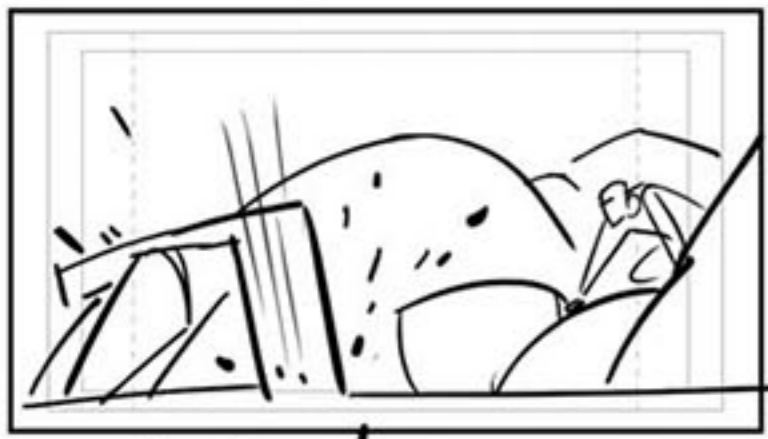
LIFT FOOT

Sphere slams leg back down

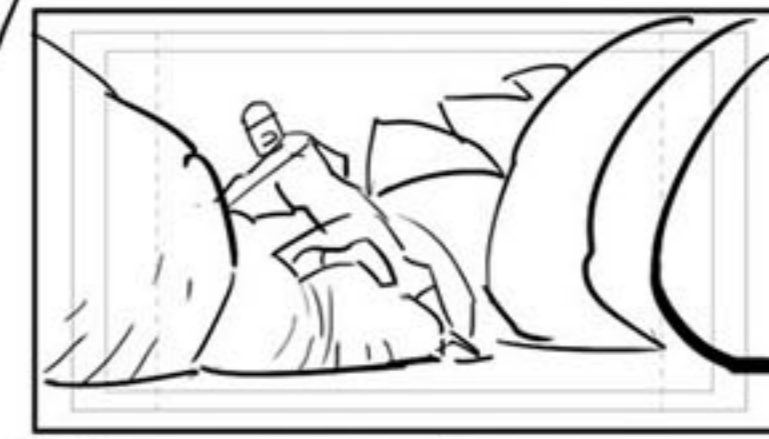
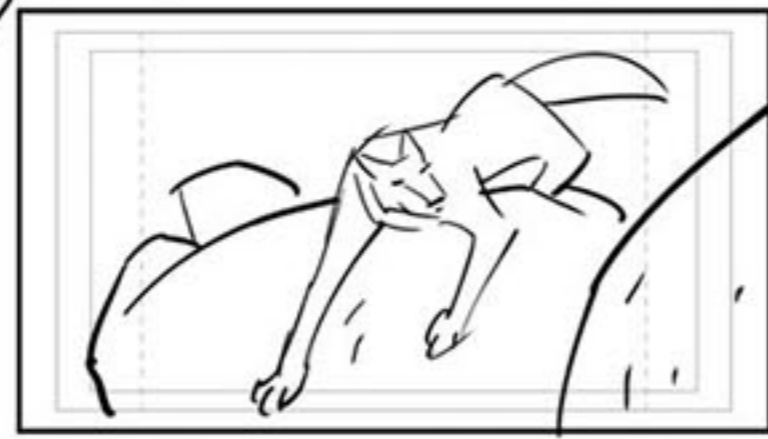


TRUCK OUT

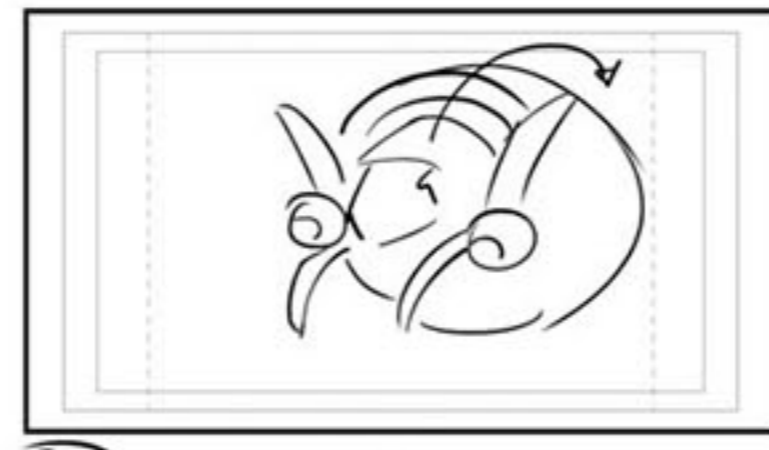
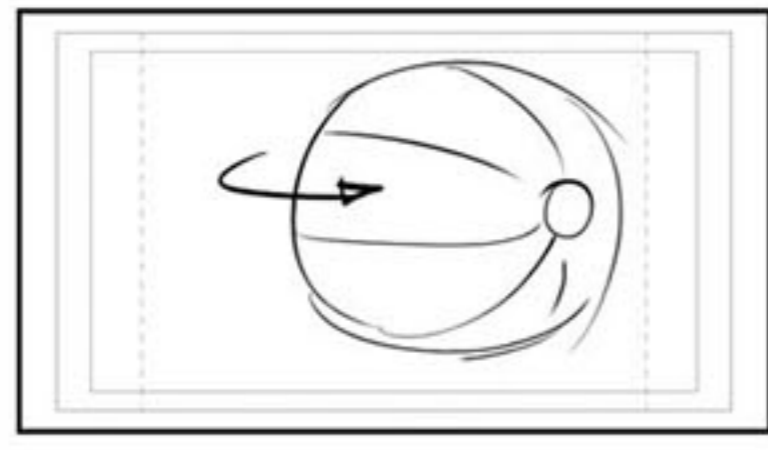
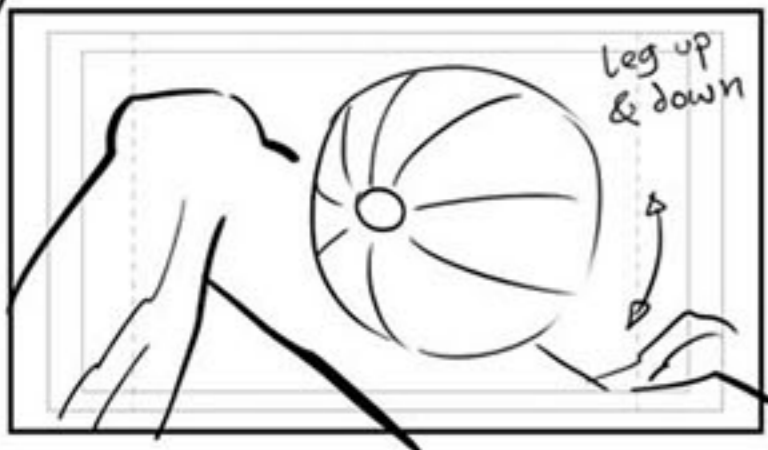
CHOCK!



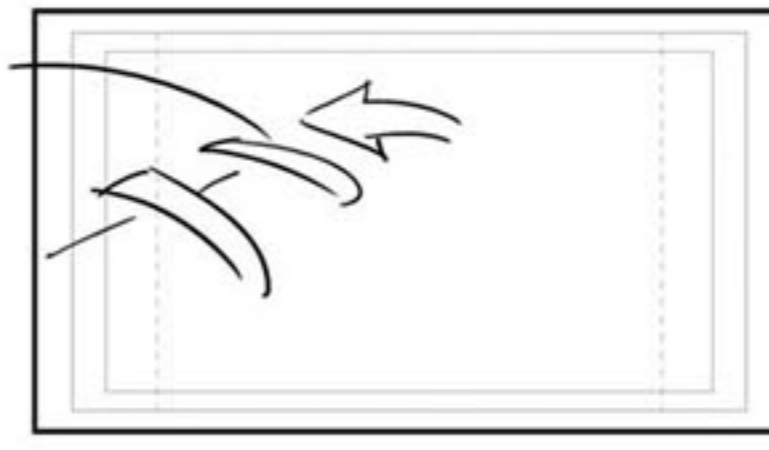
SLAM! - SHAKE -



(171) SB: Sphere! Pillbug mode! See if you can take control of it!



(172) excited noises



On Golem's head, pinned by giant bracket



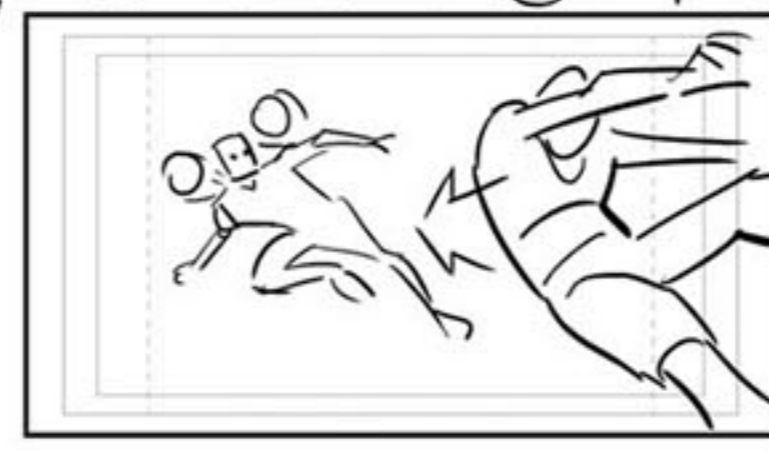
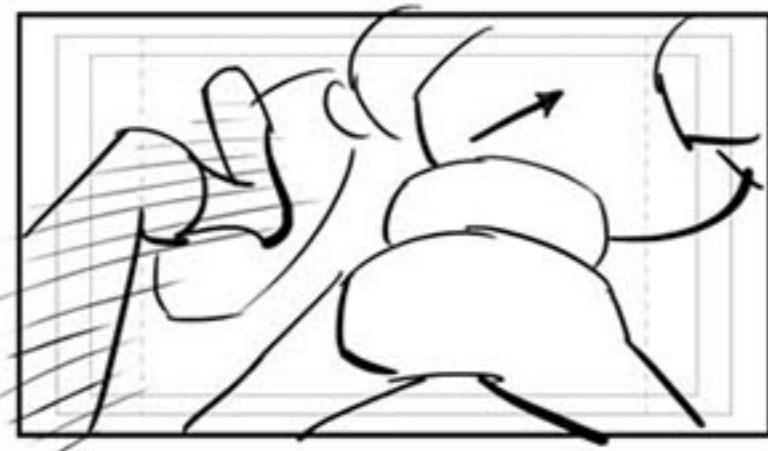
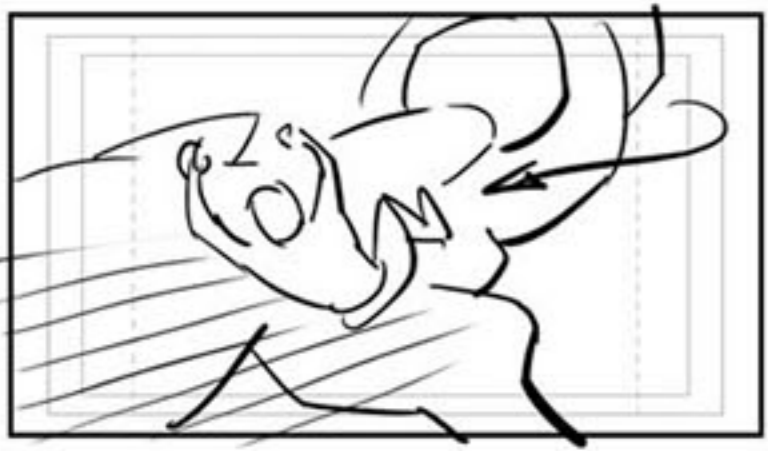
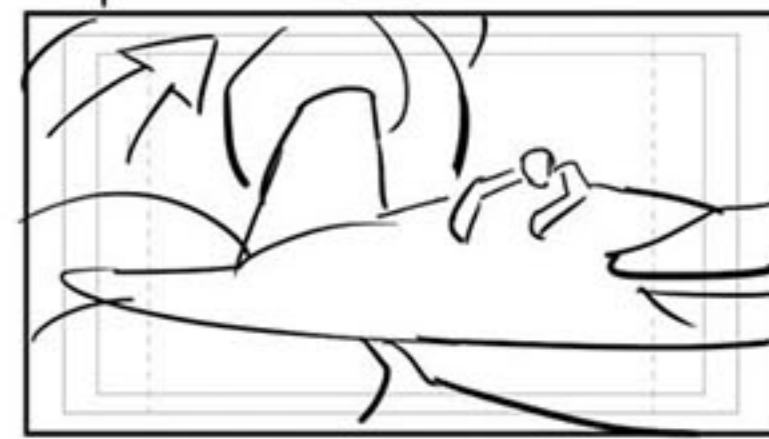
He starts to dislodge it



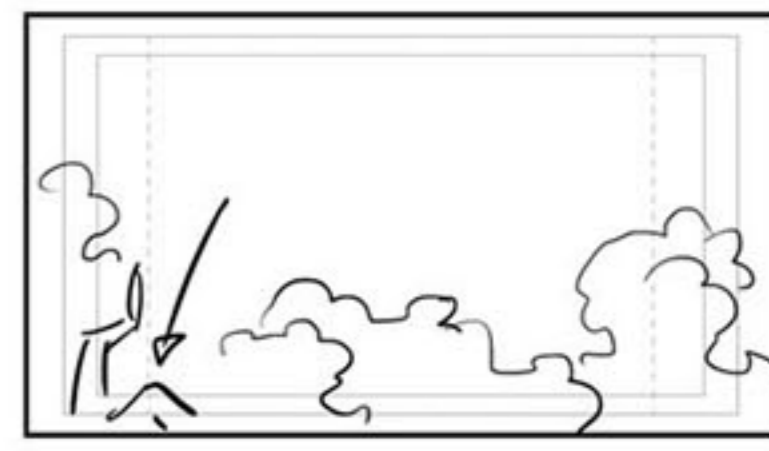
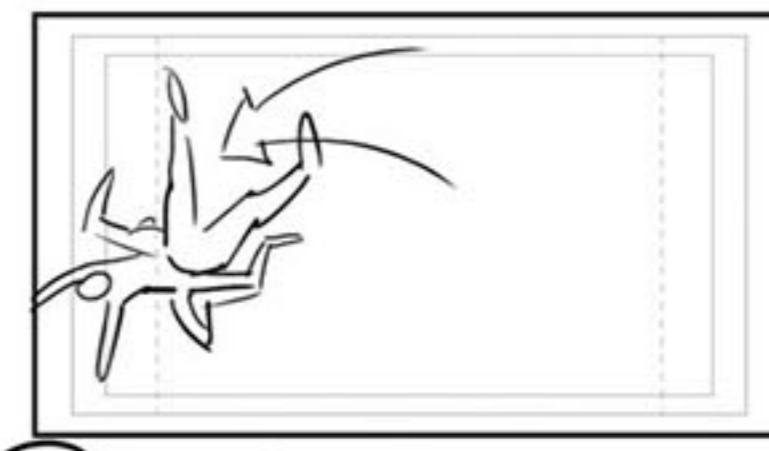
(173) ROAR

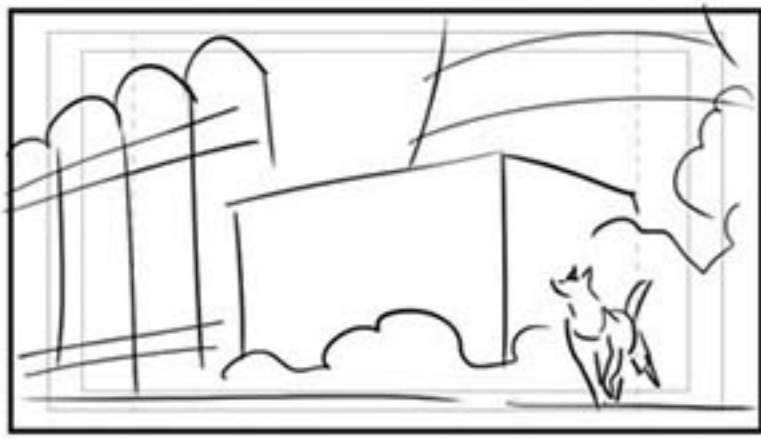


Truck out - Golem sits up for HEADBUTT (175) S: Squeal

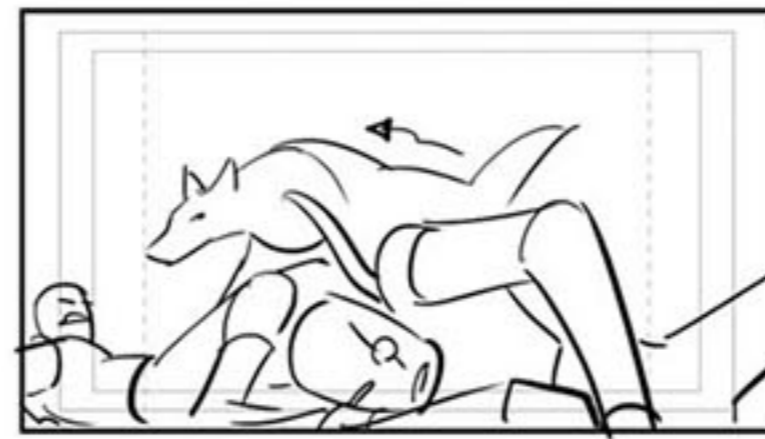


(174) Impact walla





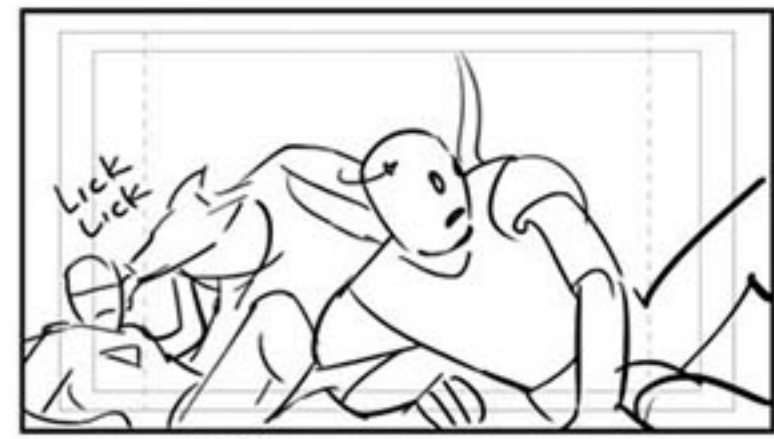
(176) B: Impact groan



I don't suppose we could just ask it to play nice.



(177) Sc (vo): Such a tactic would betray weakness.



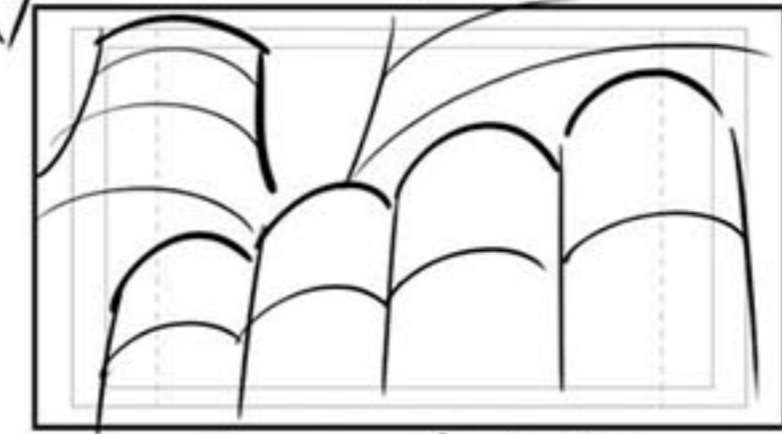
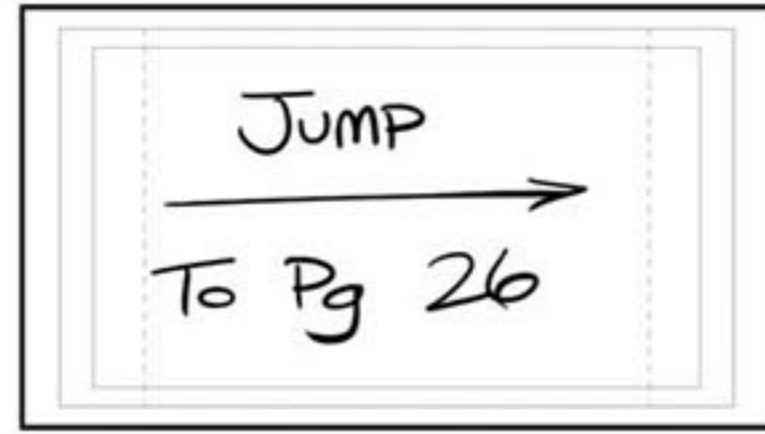
(178) B: Wait -



You mean it's -



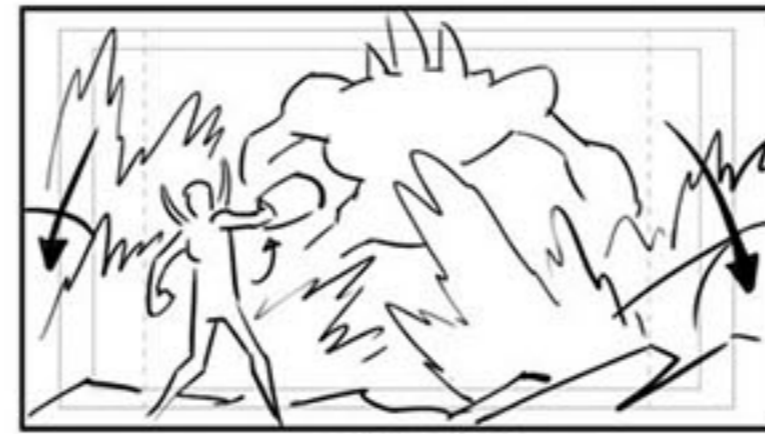
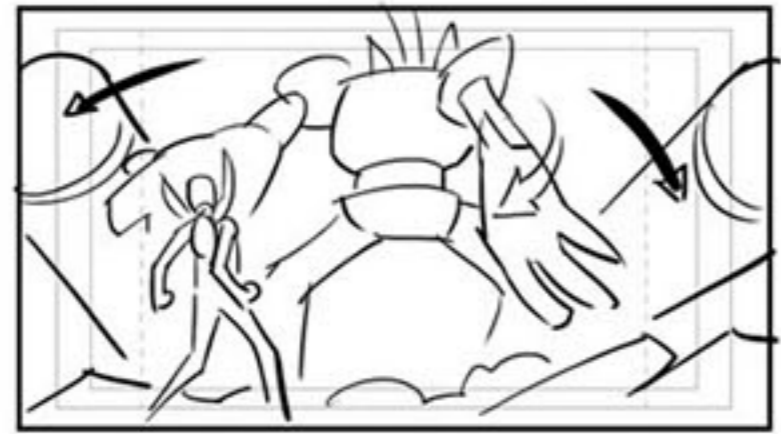
- possible?



On row of tanks



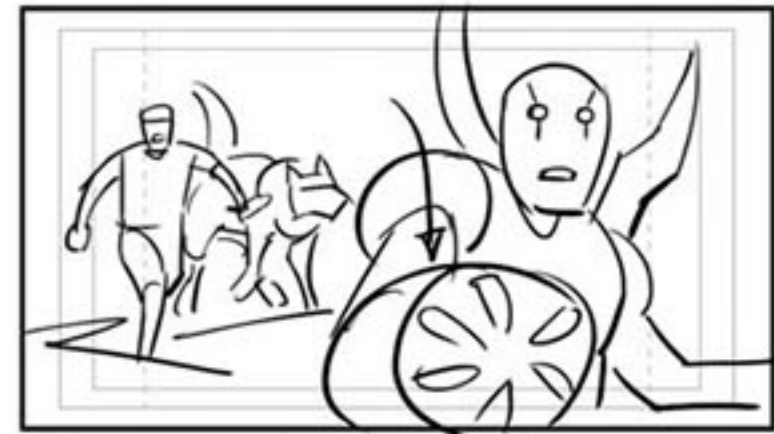
Golem's arms in



- SHAKE -
BB forms sonic cannon



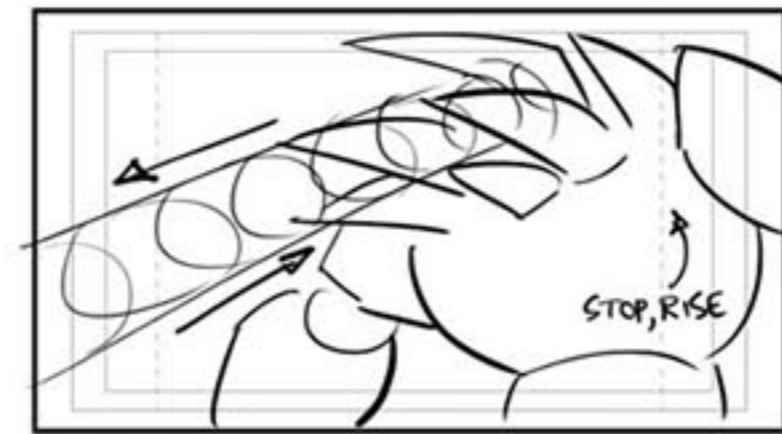
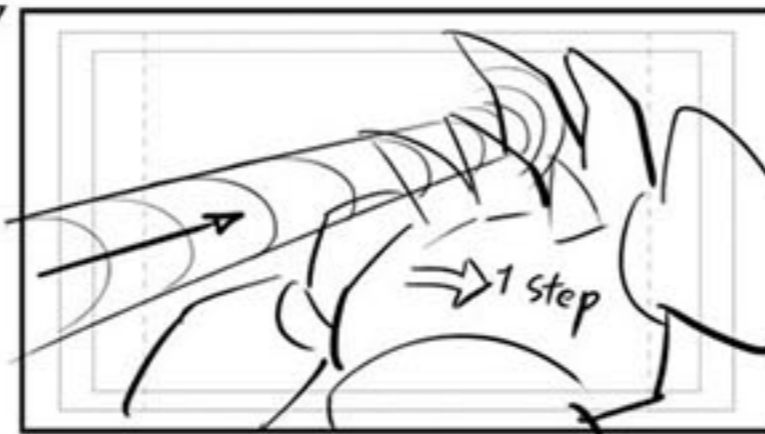
(188) SB: Blue, stop!



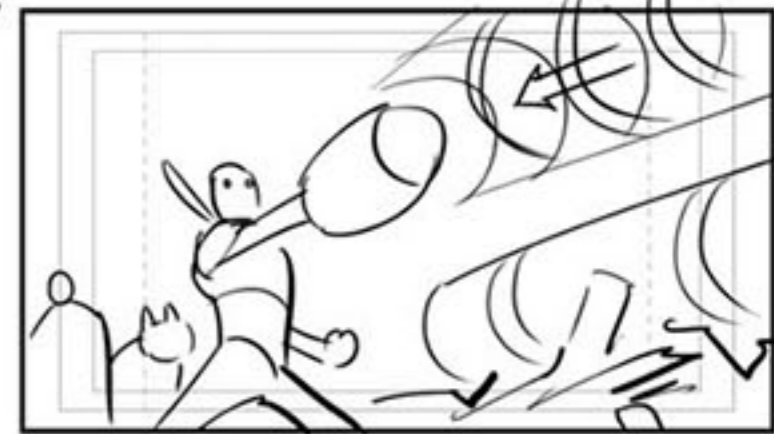
Sonics don't work -
(189) B: Not as an attack, but -



- maybe as...
(190) Sc (vo): Frequency adjusted. Proceed.

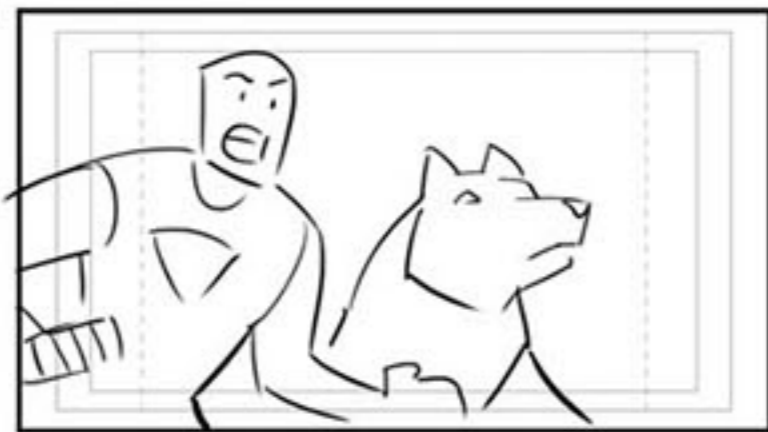


(191) G: ROAR!

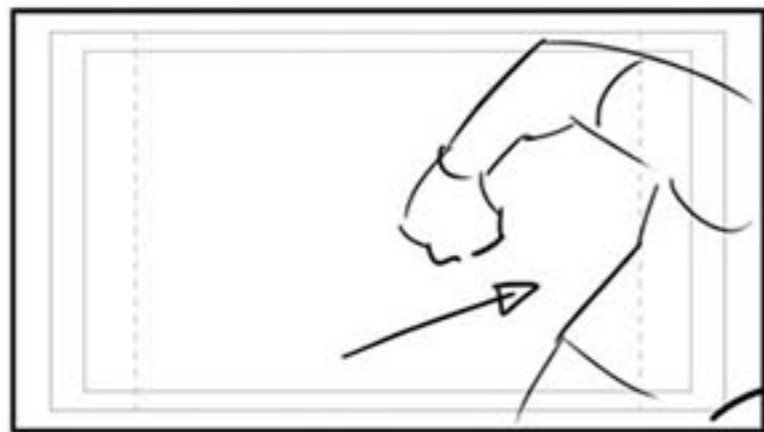




192 B: Pained cry



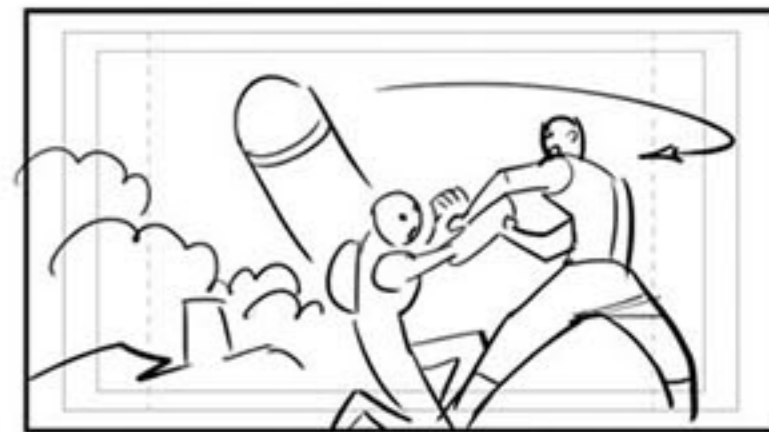
193 SB: Blue!



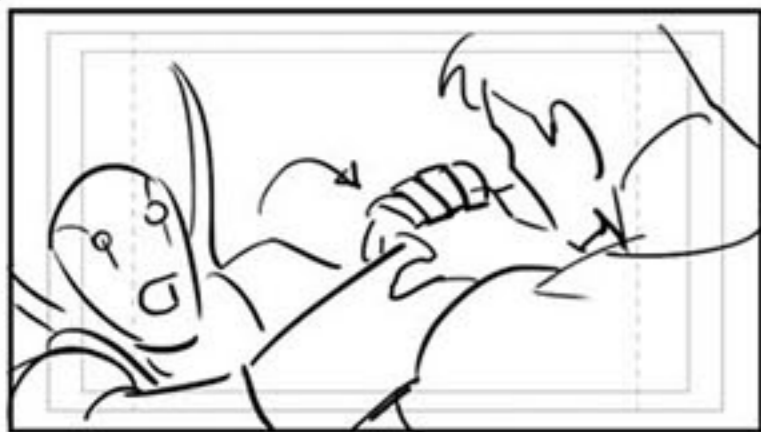
Break off!



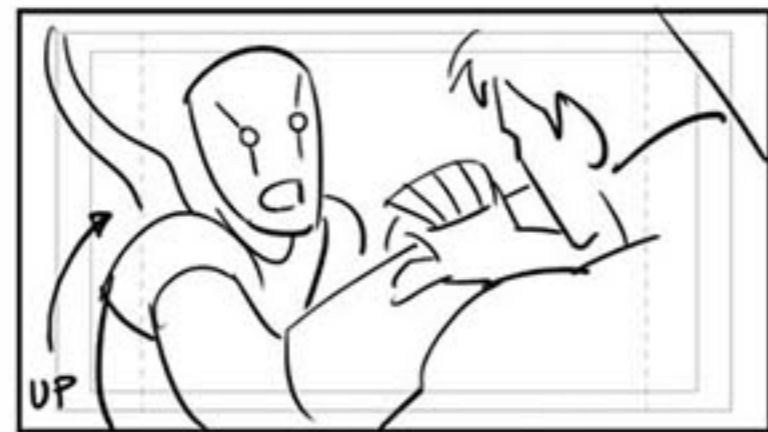
Whatever you're



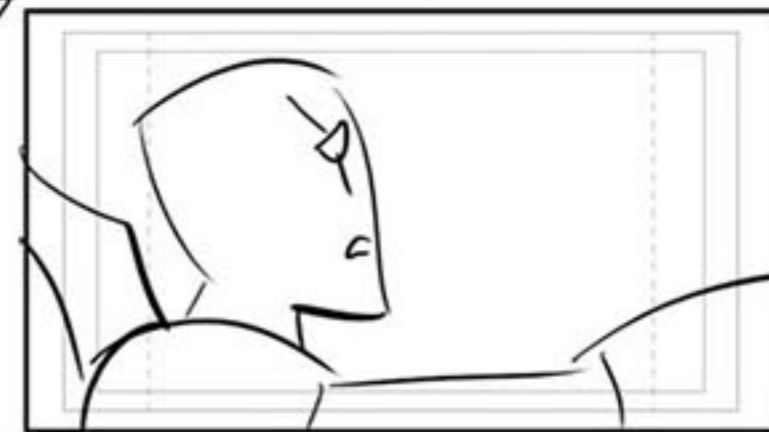
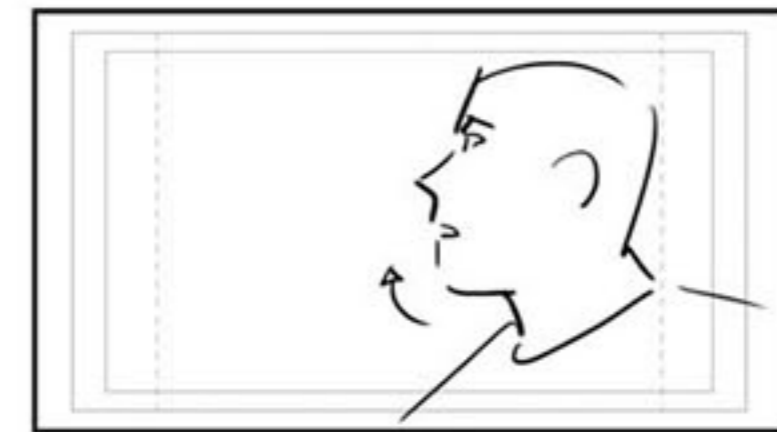
-doing, break off before it kills you!



194 B: No... it's not attacking -



it's communicating!



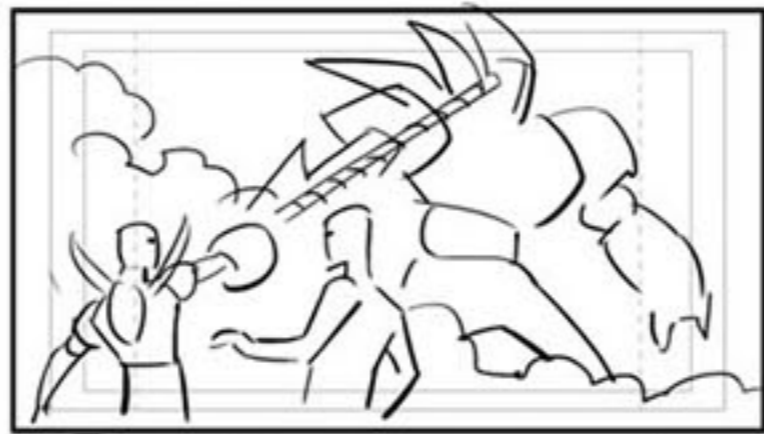
195 B: Communicating its pain.



Listen...



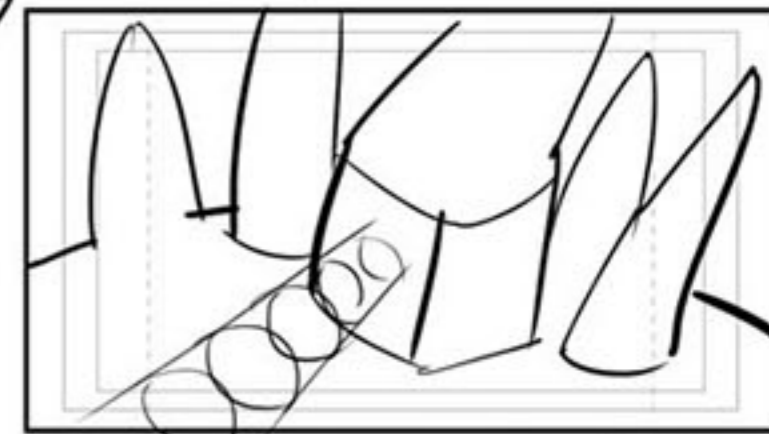
(eyes change color)



196 J&S: where is the stillness of wood,



of stone, of crystal, of metal?



197 G/J&S: Mournful cry All this noise...



TRUCK OUT

- all this life... is pain.



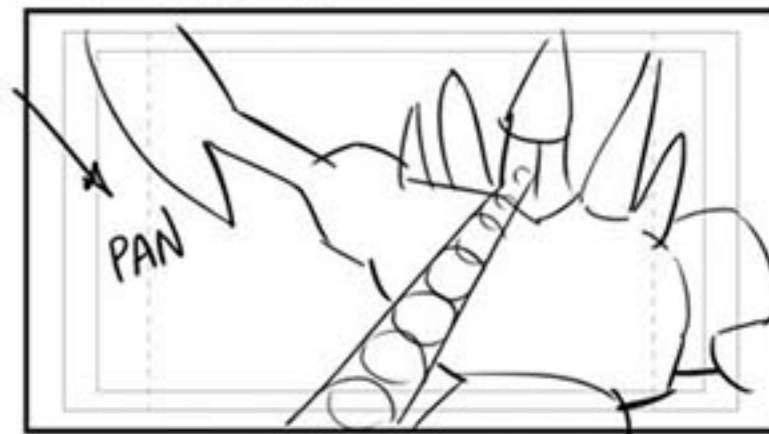
198 Mournful cry



We sensed the power in this place.

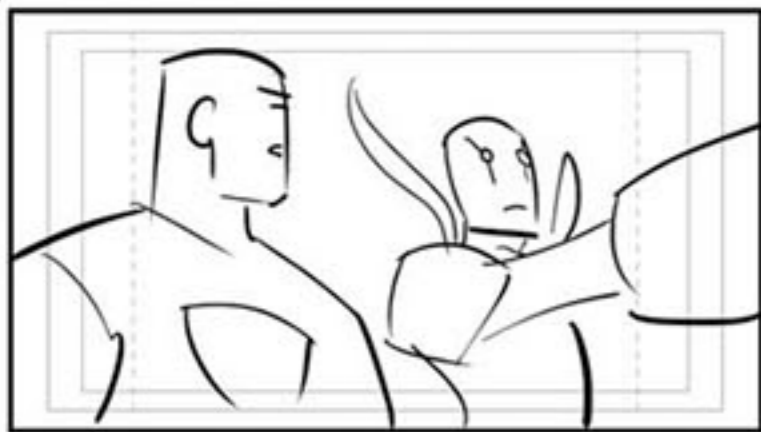


Power enough to destroy us...

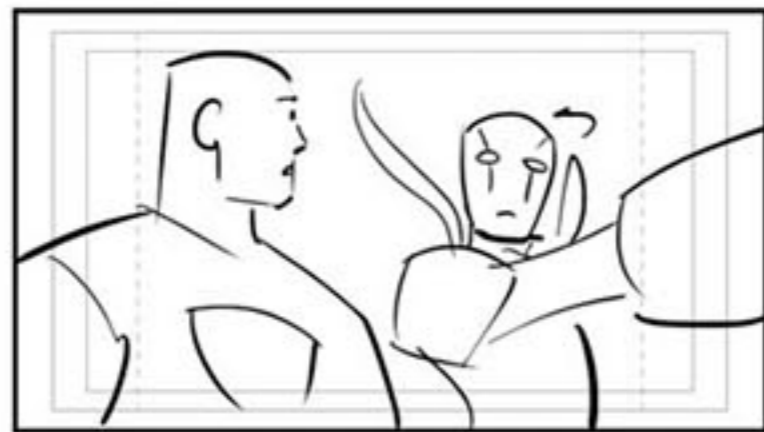


PAN

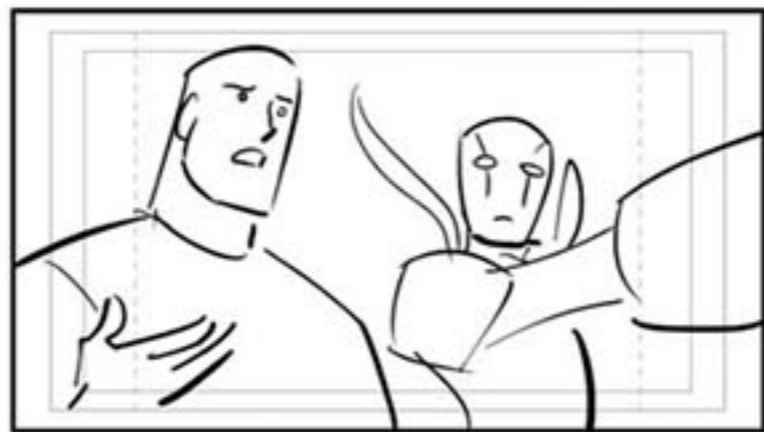
to end the pain. To be still again.



199 SB: I can relate.



Uh, I mean...

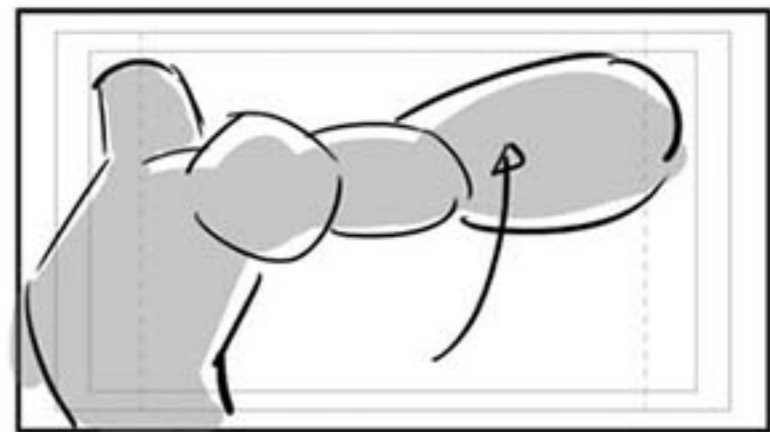


We can help you.

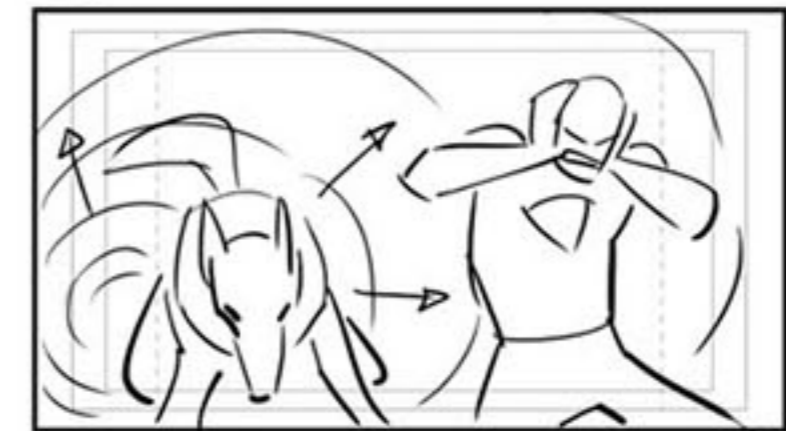
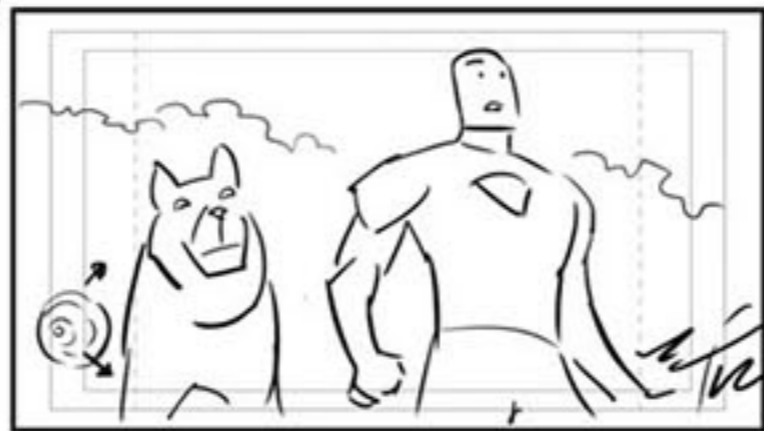
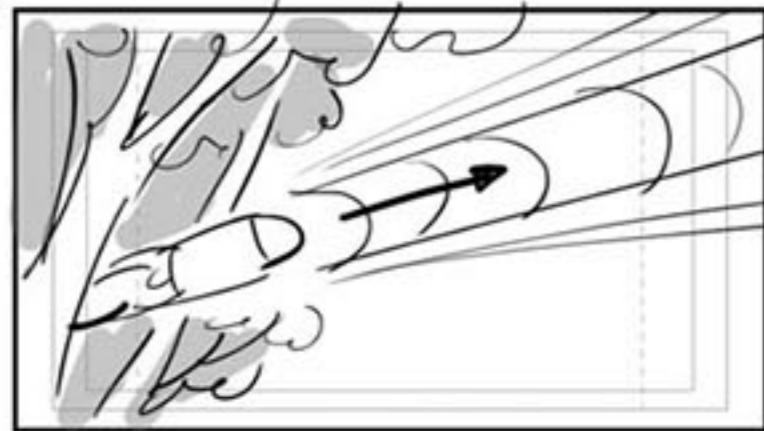
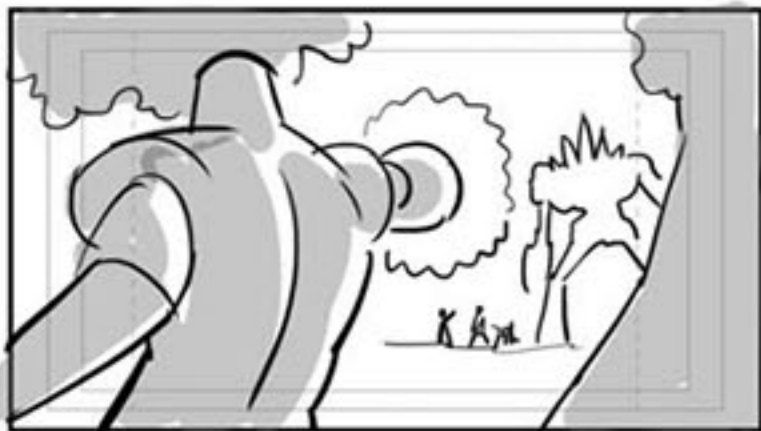


200 SB: We will help you!

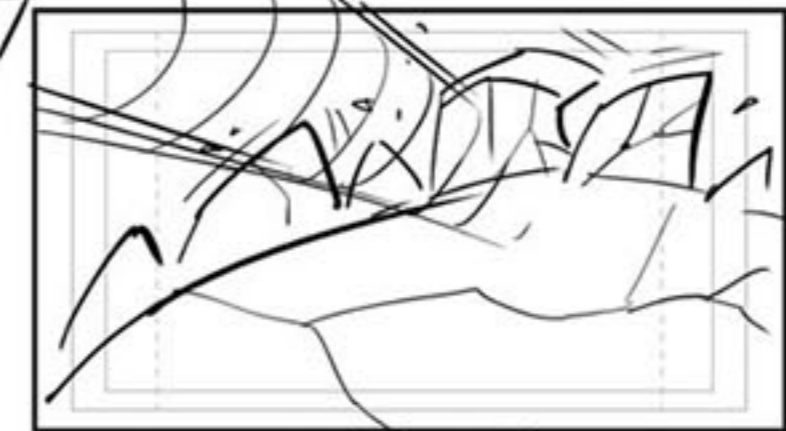
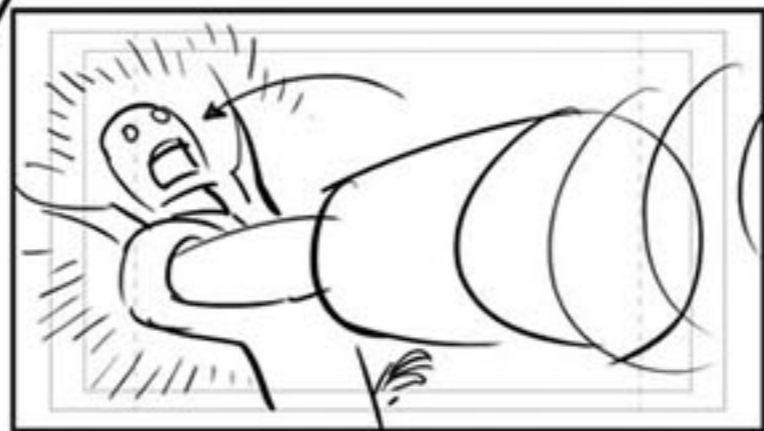
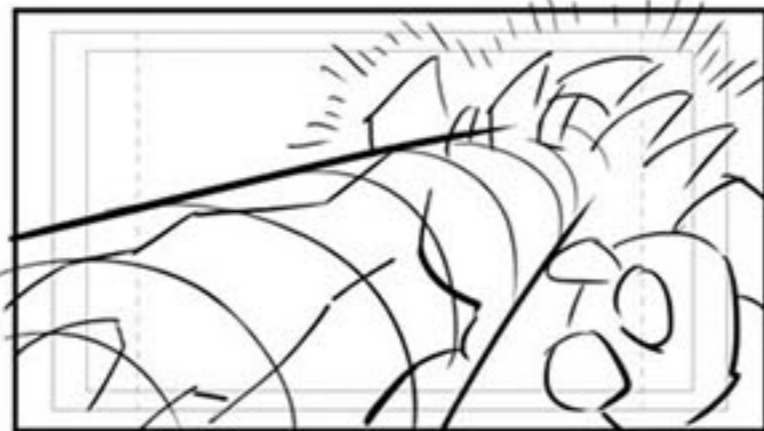
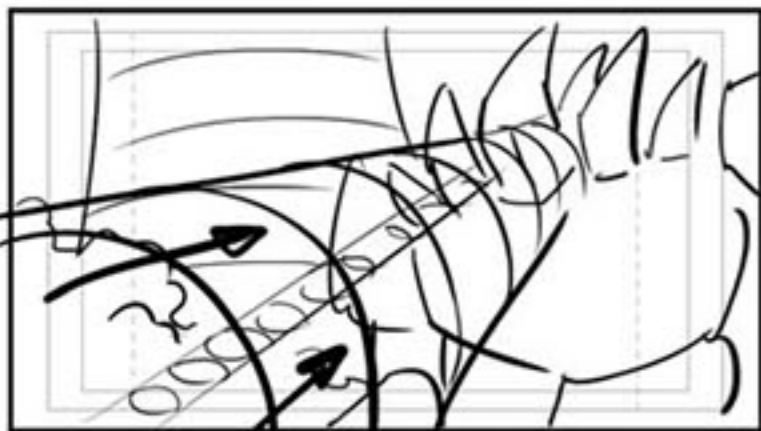
201 BB: Well, we can't -



-have that.
(form sonic cannon)



202 w/SB = Pain walla



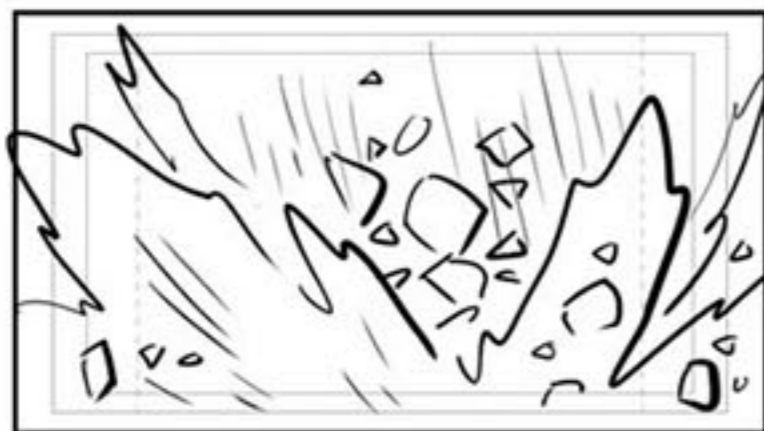
Golem's rock/crystal parts crack



TRUCK OUT - wood parts burst into flame



He collapses



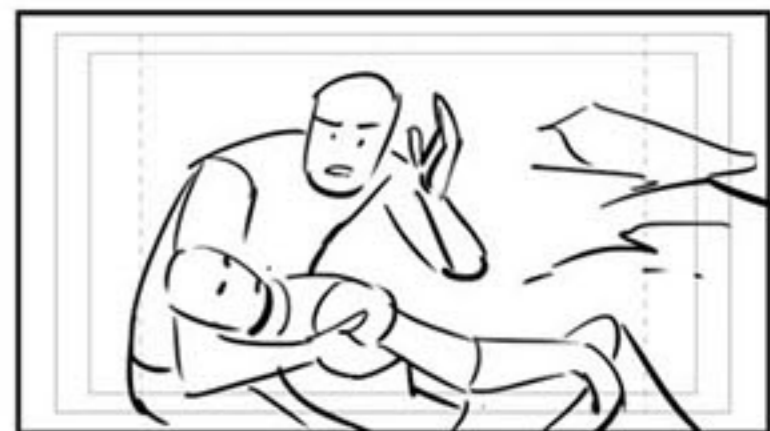
- SHAKE -



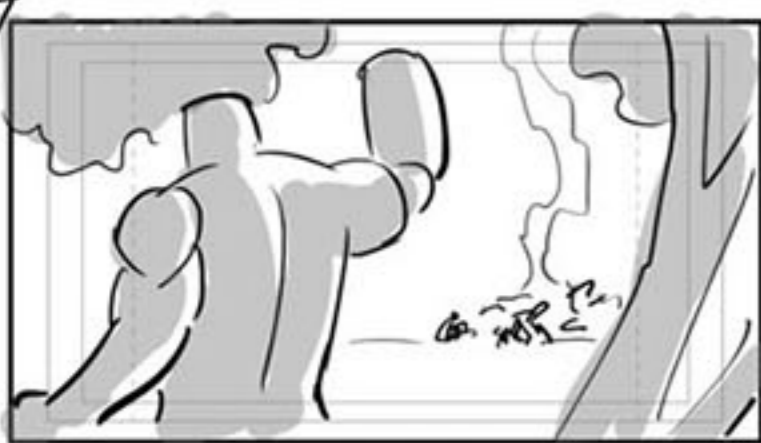
203 B: Collapse groan



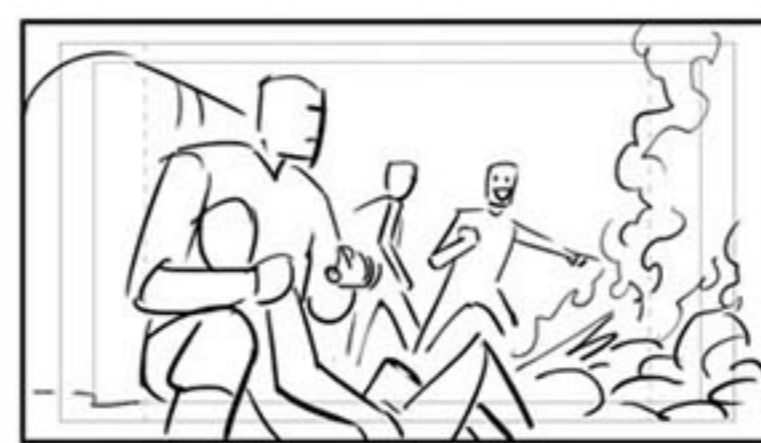
TRUCK OUT



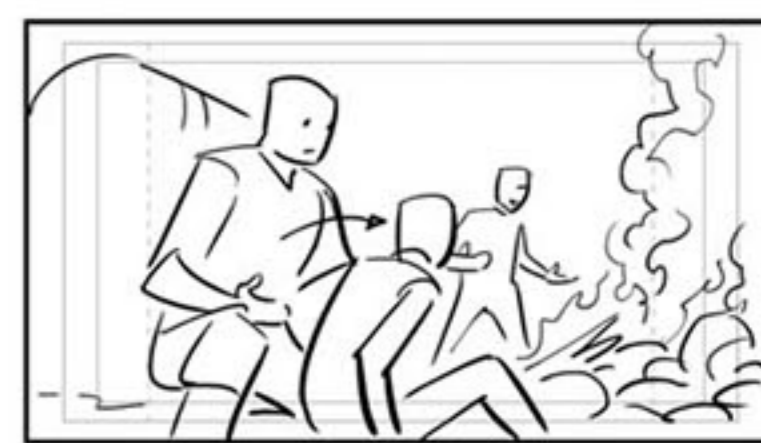
(sound STOPS)



Guards into scene Golem rubble
204 G1: Don't know who you guys are-



But you took that thing DOWN!



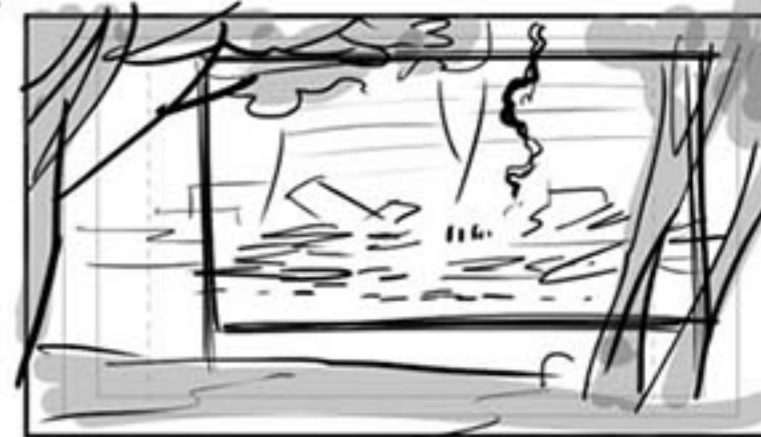
Probably saved the whole east coast!



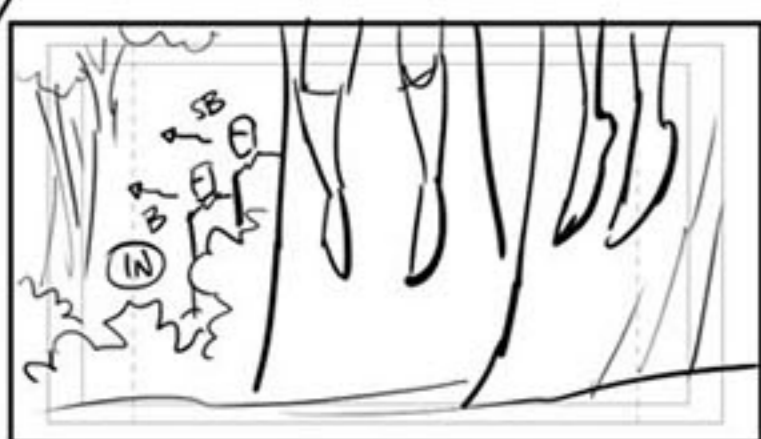
205 B: It was alive, and now its gone. Who attacked? Who killed it?



206 SB: Someone ugly.



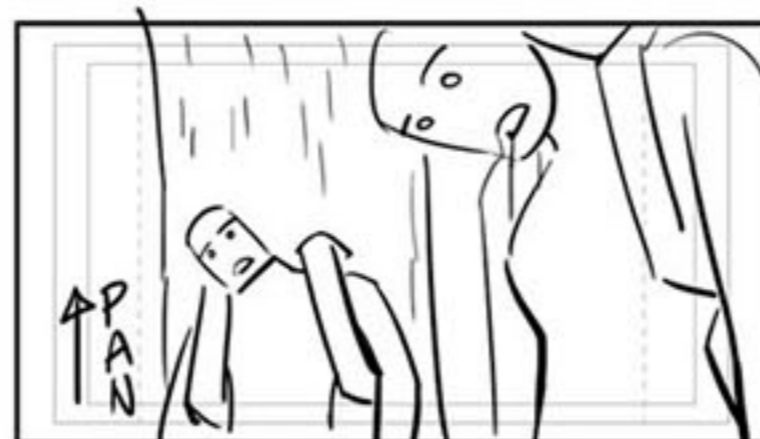
T.O. to reveal Black B's former vantage point



207 SB: I'm telling you, they're long-



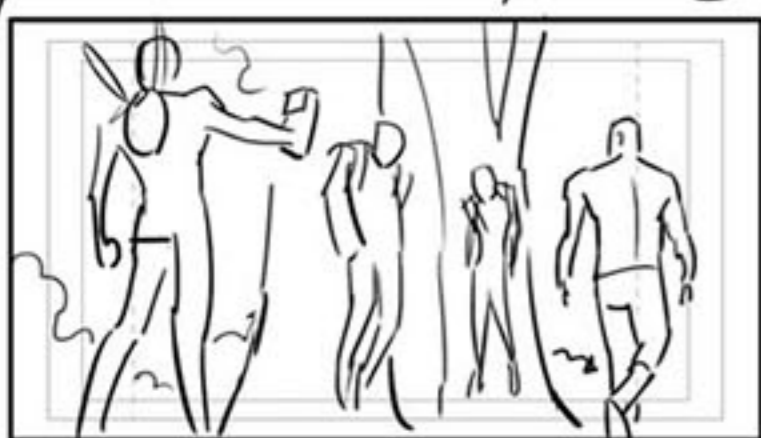
208 -gone.



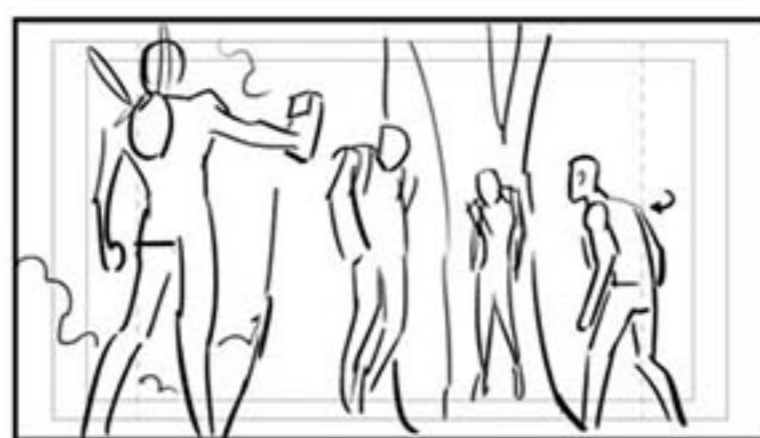
Ugly & Whisper - catatonic



BB raises scanner

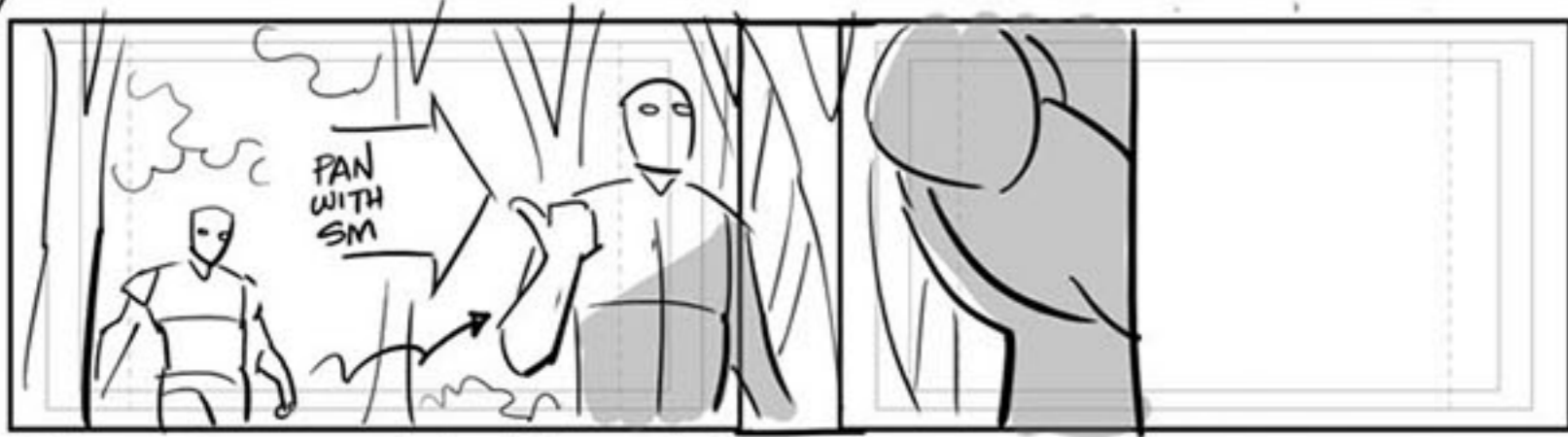


209 BB: They're alive, breathing. Steady heartbeats.



(VO) - But non-responsive.





210 SM: As requested, Ugly and Whisper are now a living warning to anyone else straying from the path of the light.



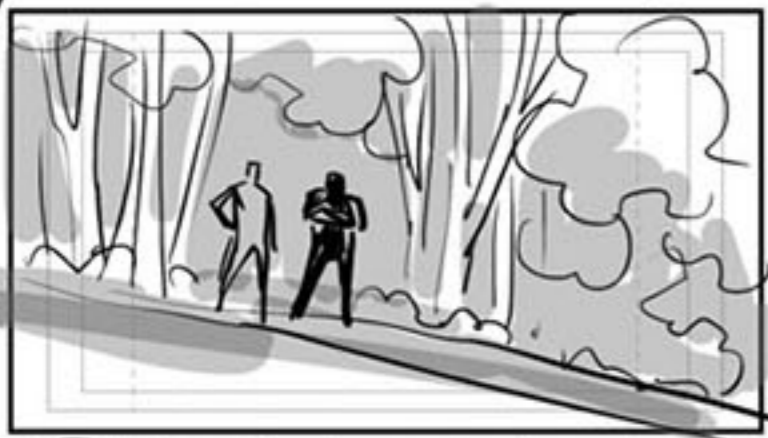
-But why blow up gruesome. Seems like a wasted resource.



211 BB: A resource falling into enemy hands is -



-a resource best disposed of.



212 SM: Partner, I like the way you think.

END OF SECTION

