(Name of Project)

by (Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by (Names of Subsequent Writers, in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by (Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable) Address Phone Number Episode 4: "Engines of Destruction" A mysterious, dramatic, Middle Eastern melody plays

ANNOUNCER

From the mysterious east, from the not-so-distant past, RKO Radio and Luxo Linaments are proud to present...

Musical stab.

ANNOUNCER

Bellydancing Ninjas!

Musical stab.

ANNOUNCER

Episode four -- "Engines of Destruction".

Music resumes.

ANNOUNCER

In our last episode, deep in the Throat's secret underground lair, Sadira had found plans to take over the world, using a mysterious "Ultimate Weapon".

ANDALIB

Besides, according this, their 'ultimate weapon' would have to be huge, capable of wiping out entire cities in one shot.

FX: Outside, something big is wheeled into place.

ANDALIB

How could they possibly come up with something like that?

SADIRA

Uh-oh.

ANDLAIB

How could -- what?

SADIRA

Look at \*that.\*

FX: Dramatic tremolo.

ANDALIB

Oh... my... god!

FX: A low electrical hum. Occasional squeaking/scraping noises.

ANNOUNCER

Our heroes stare in amazement at what can only be the Throat's 'ultimate weapon': constructed out of seamless, curved steel, three stories tall, with a gun barrel twenty feet long.

SADIRA

It looks like it's from another
planet!

ANDALIB

A planet where they specialize in killing things.

SADIRA

Wait a minute....

ANDALIB

What?

SADIRA

Do you see that?

FX: Musical phrase.

NAZI #2

How do we operate it?

THROAT

You would just sit in the chair...

FX: Squeak.

THROAT

... like so, aim the weapon using these levers...

FX: very loud noise, like servo motors

THROAT

Watch your head.

NAZI #1

Yipes!

THROAT

And then you flip this little red switch. That powers up the firing unit, and four minutes later...

Beat.

NAZI #1

Kaboom?

THROAT

Yes.

FX: Footsteps approach.

THROAT

Quite.

FX: Footsteps come to an abrupt halt.

GUARD #1

Testing is almost complete, sir.

THROAT

Excellent. Prepare to deploy.

GUARD #1

Ay, sir.

SADIRA

I'm telling you, it's there!

ANDALIB

Well, we'll have a better vantage point from up here.

SADIRA

See -- the diamond! I'm pointing right at it!

ANDALIB

Stop! They'll see you!

GUARD #1

(distant)

Did you see something there?

GUARD #2

(distant)

What?

SADIRA

(whispered)

I'm telling you: it's the diamond!

ANDALIB

They've loaded it into the weapon?

SADIRA

It makes sense! You remember that beam gun that Dr. Vellnit tried to use on us -- well \*that's\* the \*giant\* version!

GUARD #1

(distant)

Nah, I don't see anything.

FX: Door closes.

SADIRA

Now! Look!

ANDALIB

Okay. You're right.

SADIRA

Hmm.

ANDALIB

We go in. We get the diamond. We get out again.

SADIRA

Well, I -

ANDALIB

Sadira! You've got the information that you wanted. Now we have to get back to the palace. We made a \*promise\* to retrieve the Hassid Diamond.

SADIRA

Okay. Let's go.

ANDALIB

No.

SADIRA

What?

ANDALIB

You stay here.

SADIRA

Why?

ANDALIB

It's too dangerous.

SADIRA

You're kidding! I -- hey --

FX: A few clattering sounds.

SADIRA

(whispering)

COME BACK HERE!

(disappointed)

Oh.

(mockingly)

"It's too dangerous."

(sighs)

I oughtta --

GUARD #1

Seal this one off next.

Sadira gasps.

GUARD #2

Right --

FX: Clang!

GUARD #2

Are the personnel gone?

As GUARD #1 says this he fades out.

GUARD #1

We seal the room, then...

SADIRA

What are they...?

ANNOUNCER

With catlike agility, Sadira climbs up a stack of equipment crates to spy on the guards!

GUARD #2

Okay, this one is padlocked.

GUARD #1

And the air vent?

FX: Squeak.

GUARD #2

There. Now do we clear out?

GUARD #1

Yeah. We get the last one, and finish them off when the Throat gives us the word, got it?

GUARD #2

Okay, okay....

He fades out again.

FX: Musical phrase.

ANDALIB

Huh.

Beat.

ANDALIB

Anybody home?

Beat.

ANDALIB

Should be easy... just dart out... grab it...

SADIRA

(whispered)

Andalib!

ANDALIB

... and then dart away again....

SADIRA

(whispered)

Andalib!

ANDALIB

Wh -- Sadira! I told you to stay put!

SADIRA

Andalib! They're about to seal --

ANDALIB

Just stay there while I get the diamond!

SADIRA

But --

ANDALIB

We're this close to getting it, and I don't want you getting in the way!

SADIRA

(angry)

You --

FX: Loud motor; Sadira pauses

SADIRA

They're closing the main door!

ANDALIB

What?

SADIRA

We have to get through that door! Before it shuts!

ANDALIB

Back \*into\* the complex? No. We get the diamond, we slip out through one of the exterior doors, and then back to the palace.

SADIRA

They've got something \*planned!\* We've got to get \*out\* of here!

ANDALIB

What are they going to do?

SADIRA

I don't know exactly -

ANDALIB

You don't know.

SADIRA

Andalib!

FX: Ching. (The main door closes.)

SADIRA

Oh no.

ANDALIB

If you'll excuse me.

Beat.

FX: Quick footsteps, fading out.

FX: Steady 'pfft' sound of gas being piped into the room.

FX: Clattering.

FX: Quick footsteps, fading in.

ANDALIB

Look!

FX: The usual diamond 'glittery' sound.

ANDALIB

The diamond!

SADIRA

Quick! Climb something!

ANDALIB

(coughing)

What is this green gas?

Both Andalib and Sadira continue to cough throughout the following lines.

SADIRA

Climb... above... buy us...

time....

ANDALIB

The doors!

SADIRA

No way... out.

Andalib groans.

FX: Thump.

SADIRA

Andalib... wake... up....

FX: Thump.

ANNOUNCER

We'll return to Bellydancing Ninjas in just a moment.

FX: Suspenseful music

ANNOUNCER

(very serious)

But first, (Western Linaments presents to you this week's coded message.

ANNOUNCER (cont 'd)

Kids, get out your Luxo Decoder Rings -- and we are now tuning in the radio message from Marrakesh.

VOICE (FILTERED)

34... 13... 5... 78... 3... 0...

19... 41... 4... 2... 2.

The signal fades.

ANNOUNCER

Have you got that, kids? Good work, and remember: live on the Luxo side of life!

FX: Suspenseful music finishes.

ANNOUNCER

And now, back to our program.

FX: Musical phrase.

FX: Various sounds of machine activity; background conversations; footsteps, etc.

ANDALIB

(groans)

My head. What? Sadira, wake up -

SADIRA

(gasps)

What? Ow. Ow. Where are we?

ANDALIB

We're still in the same room, but now we're some kind of... of...

VELLNIT

Cage, Miss Andalib?

SADIRA

Doctor Vellnit!

VELLNIT

One of my many inventions. The concave floor makes it perfect for its purpose.

SADIRA

And what purpose is that, you sadistic fiend?!

VELLINIT

Sir, can't we just kill them now!

THROAT

Not yet. Besides, they've caused me quite a bit of pain, Doctor Vellnit, and I think it's appropriate... to return the favor.

FX: Horses neigh.

GUARD #1

The horses are here, sir!

THROAT

Yes. Thanks.

FX: Wheels start squeaking.

ANNOUNCERS

Horses, tethered to the mighty weapon, begin dragging it towards one wall of the cavernous room.

THROAT

You've sought the Hassid Diamond so diligently, ninjas, it seems only appropriate that you see... its apotheosis!

ANDALIB

What do you mean?!

THROAT

I have sunglasses -- ahh -- but you two may want to shield your eyes.

ANNOUNCER

And suddenly, the wall is revealed to be two massive, metal doors.

FX: Doors creaking open.

FX: Faint sound of wind in background.

ANNOUNCER

They swing open, revealing the desert's blinding sunlight. Slowly, Andalib makes out the skyline she sees in the distance.

ANDALIB

No!

THROAT

Yes, Andalib.

SADTRA

You're a madman!

THROAT

No, Sadira. Just a good businessman.

ANNOUNCER

The horses drag the weapon up to a rocky promontory, and stop.

FX: A click. Various retro mechanical sounds. Lots of things slowly rising in pitch and volume.

GUARD #1

Sir, the firing sequence is initiated.

THROAT

Excellent. Doctor Vellnit, now you may have your fun now.

VELLNIT

Ha. At last.

FX: Creaking sound.

SADIRA

Wh- What does that lever do?

ANDALIB

Hmm. I think -- Look out!

SADIRA

Oof!

FX: Clang!

FX: Light thump. Another light thump.

VELLNIT

What you see dropping into the center of your cell are the Black Fang scorpions.

ANDALIB

Aaah!

SADIRA

It's okay.

ANDALIB

(clearly panicked)

No it's not!

THROAT

I knew they were your favorite, Andalib.

VELLNIT

And, their sting is quite lethal. You will be paralyzed within one minute, and within ten minutes, suffer one of the most painful deaths known to man!

THROAT

But! Not before you see the destruction of your beloved Marrakesh!

The Throat laughs fiendishly.

FX: Dramatic music.

Vellnit joins in with her own fiendish laughter.

FX: Opening theme plays again.

ANNOUNCER

Can Andalib and Sadira escape a cage that slowly fills with deadly Black Fang scorpions? Will Marrakesh become the first victim of the deadly La-Zo-Tron? Find out in the next installment of....

Musical stab.

ANNOUNCER Bellydancing Ninjas!