

(Name of Project)

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Episode 6: "A Shocking Betrayal"  
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 six -- "A Shocking  
Betrayal".

Music resumes.

ANNOUNCER  
In our last episode, our heroes  
saved Marrakesh from the deadly La-  
Zo-Tron, and were about to ride  
back to the palace, when suddenly,  
Prince Nabeen himself appeared! But  
things were not what they  
seemed....

NABEEN  
Deploy the net... NOW!

FX: fabric, throwing noise.

FX: horses neigh.

ANDALIB and SADIRA scream.

FX: they thump down in the sand.

FX: dramatic chords.

NABEEN  
And with that simple effort, we  
have captured the ninjas at last.

ANDALIB  
What?!

NABEEN  
Take them away!

NAZI #2 laughs fiendishly. NABEEN joins in.

FX: big jarring chords.

ANNOUNCER

We begin this week's episode as  
Sadira and Andalib are led out into  
the desert.

FX: Grunting, dragging noises.

Andalib has a bit of trouble talking while being dragged.

ANDALIB

Surely we don't need to be  
\*handcuffed\* while you're dragging  
us in the big net.

GUARD #1

Unh. Following orders.

ANDALIB

You're ordered to drag us out to  
the desert.

GUARD #1

No.

SADIRA

No?

FX: Dragging stops.

GUARD #1

I've been ordered to drag you to  
right here.

FX: Departing footsteps.

SADIRA

Hey!

(to Andalib)

Where's he going?

ANDALIB

Back to the compound.

SADIRA

And what's so special about this  
spot?! I mean, in one direction,  
there's Marrakesh. In the other,  
there's that big... ray... gun.

Beat.

ANDALIB

Oh no.

SADIRA

They're going to kill us \*and\*  
destroy Marrakesh!

ANDALIB

Quick, we've got to get out of  
here. Do you have your hairpin?

SADIRA

Yes, but grunt I can't \*reach\*  
it....

ANDALIB

Let \*me\* have it.

FX: Various sounds of exertion.

ANDALIB

Okay, and...

FX: Click.

ANDALIB

... that's me, and...

FX: Click.

ANDALIB

... that's you.

SADIRA

Ah my hands.

ANDALIB

Now let's take care of that net...

SADIRA

Got it!

FX: zill sound, several times consecutively.

SADIRA

Done!

FX: Click.

FX: Rising pure tone.

FX: Slowly oscillating pure tone.

ANDALIB  
Right -- let's go!

FX: Various thereminy-noises.

FX: Andalib thumps on the ground.

ANDALIB  
What happened?

SADIRA  
We're trapped in some kind of....

NABEEN  
"... force field?"

SADIRA  
Prince Nabeen!

ANDALIB  
What is the meaning of this?!

NABEEN  
See? This is another of Doktor  
Vellnit's inventions. It will keep  
you here until the weapon has been  
fired.

ANDALIB  
But why?!

NABEEN  
It's very simple, ladies. I wish to  
rule all of Marrakesh. And not just  
all of Marrakesh, but all of North  
Africa! And after that, dare I  
hope...

SADIRA  
The world?

NABEEN  
Hmmm. Clever as always.

SADIRA  
Those were \*your\* plans for world  
domination!

NABEEN  
Ha. The Throat knew nothing about  
it!

SADIRA  
What do you mean, 'knew?'

NABEEN

The silly man thought he *\*was\** an arms dealer.

SADIRA

What have you done with him?

NABEEN

Let's just say he's getting acquainted with your little scorpion friends.

SADIRA gasps.

NABEEN chuckles fiendishly.

ANDALIB

But why, in the name of all that is holy, did you send us to steal back your own diamond?!

SADIRA

And why did the Throat steal it from you in the first place?!

NABEEN

Ha! The Throat stole nothing but what I graciously *\*gave\** to him. And as for stealing it back, well -- did you ever wonder who tipped off the Throat about your identity, Andalib?

ANDALIB

*\*You\** told him?!

NABEEN

And why he had so many of his foot soldiers at the ready?

ANDALIB

It was a setup?

NABEEN

It was a trap! I would have made a show of trying to get the precious Hassid Diamond back... and the two women who could have uncovered my entire plot would have come to a tragic end.

SADIRA

He's climbing up to the La-Zo-Tron! No!!

NABEEN

Ha! There will be no escape fo you  
\*this\* time, bellydancing ninjas!

FX: the La-Zo-Tron starts its firing sequence.

NABEEN

Soon I will be rid of you, \*and\*  
Marrakesh!

SADIRA

Didn't he want to rule Marrakesh?!

ANDALIB

You're a madman!

NABEEN

Not a madman, ladies. Just a  
politician looking at the long  
term.

Nabeen laughs fiendishly, the laughter fading a bit into the  
distance.

FX: Digging sounds; Andalib grunts with exertion.

SADIRA

What are you doing?

ANDALIB

Digging out! We've got to get out  
of this force field!

SADIRA

Hmm.

ANNOUNCER

Sadira picks up a handful of sand  
and flings it at the force field.

SADIRA

It looks like a perfect sphere in  
all directions.

FX: The 'force field resisting entry' noise

ANDALIB

Ow!

SADIRA

Digging won't help.

ANDALIB  
(still digging)  
Well have you got a better idea?

SADIRA  
Hmm. There's the generator...

FX: Zill noise.

SADIRA  
If I can just aim for the exposed  
wires....

FX: Flings zill.

FX: The 'force field resisting entry' noise.

ANDALIB  
It's hopeless, Sadira! It's a force  
field! Nothing gets in, nothing  
gets out!

Sadira sighs.

FX: Gleam!

SADIRA  
Hey!

ANDALIB  
What?

FX: Zill noise.

FX: Sustained "Gleam!" sound.

Andalib takes a brief break from digging.

ANDALIB  
You're just sitting there.

SADIRA  
I figured out what can get out of  
the force field.

ANDALIB  
What?

SADIRA  
Light.



ANNOUNCER

With indefatigable concentration,  
Sadira uses her zills to  
concentrate the rays of the  
blinding desert sun on to a single  
spot in the electronics of the  
force-field generator.

FX: Sustained "Gleam!" sound.

Andalib keeps digging frantically.

ANDALIB

Maybe... down here...

FX: The 'force field resisting entry' noise.

ANDALIB

Ow!

FX: Electronics sparking, 'fzzting', and crackling.

ANDALIB

What was that?

SADIRA

It overheated!

ANDALIB

Did it work?

ANNOUNCER

Sadira picks up a handful of sand,  
and lets it go, and the wind  
carries it away, into the infinite  
desert.

Andalib digs a bit.

SADIRA

Why are you still digging?

ANDALIB

We're still being watched. Don't do  
anything suspicious.

SADIRA

What *\*are\** we going to do? In three  
minutes that ray-gun will kill both  
of us and most of Marrakesh!

ANDALIB

We wait for a good moment.

SADIRA  
A good moment?

ANDALIB  
Some kind of distraction.

SADIRA  
Then what?

ANDALIB  
Run.

Beat.

FX: Gunfire!

FX: Dramatic music.

ANDALIB  
Oh my god!

ANNOUNCER  
We'll resume Bellydancing Ninjas in  
just a minute.

FX: Serious music.

ANNOUNCER  
Now, we have a special announcement  
from Doctor Gene Clarkson, of the  
Bethesda Naval Hospital. Gene?

GENE  
Thank you. Ladies and gentlemen, as  
you are no doubt, skin ailments are  
alarmingly on the rise. You may  
wonder how you can protect yourself  
and your children from the painful  
inconvenience of psoriasis, eczema,  
hives, and other forms of dry,  
itchy skin. Luckily, help is on the  
way!

BACKUP SINGERS  
Lu-xo!

GENE  
Remember: nothing is healthier than  
smooth, luxuriated skin, and Luxo  
is clinically proven to luxuriate  
your skin like no other brand of  
luxuriating cream can.

FX: Musical phrase.

ANNOUNCER

Thanks, Gene. And remember the  
name: Luxo Luxuriating Cream! It  
feels good... and it's good \*for\*  
you.

BACKUP SINGERS

Lu-xo!

ANNOUNCER

And now, back to our program.

FX: Gunfire!

ANDALIB

Oh my god!

SADIRA

It's... it's....

FX: Gunfire briefly stops.

THROAT

I have three minutes to live, and  
I'm taking all of you down with me!

FX: Gunfire resumes!

NABEEN

You imbeciles! Kill him  
immediately!

FX: Gunfire all around. General sounds of pandemonium.

SADIRA

IS THAT A GOOD DISTRACTION?!

ANDALIB

RUN!!

SADIRA

WHERE?!

ANDALIB

THIS WAY!!!

FX: Pandemonium continues.

FX: Running footsteps.

THROAT

Die!

FX: More bursts of gunfire.

Pandemonium dies down.

NABEEN  
My men, they... they....

THROAT  
(out of breath)  
Dead. Dead.

NABEEN  
There... there are more inside.  
This isn't over!

THROAT  
We sealed all the exits when we  
tried to... gas them....

NABEEN  
Gas who?

THROAT  
I padlocked the last door behind  
me.

FX: Gun cocks.

NABEEN  
Now let's not be hasty, sir.

THROAT  
There will be... no help... for  
you... Nabeen.  
(gasps)  
Ulllp.

FX: Thud.

FX: Big Dramatic Chords

NABEEN  
Ha. Give me that weapon.

FX: Some kind of gun-grabbing noise?

NABEEN  
Only one last problem.

FX: Musical phrase

SADIRA  
(really, really winded)  
Why do... we have to... take the  
long way... up.

ANDALIB  
(only slightly winded)  
Because it keeps us clear of the  
shooting.

SADIRA  
They're not... shooting... any  
more.

ANDALIB  
Well they were before -- look, it's  
just at the top of that ridge.

SADIRA  
I need... to sit.

ANDALIB  
It's just at the top of this ridge.

Sadira sighs.

ANDALIB  
Okay. Stay here.

SADIRA  
Ungh.

FX: Brief musical phrase.

Climbing sounds; sounds of exertion from Andalib.

NABEEN  
Andalib Hassan, how nice of you to  
join me.

ANDALIB  
Prince Nabeen. I'm sorry I have to  
do this, but -

NABEEN  
Ah ah ah. I'd be sorry if I had to  
shoot you.

ANDALIB  
Right.

NABEEN  
Have a seat over there. It gives  
the best view.

ANDALIB  
View of...

NABEEN

If my calculations are correct, in a mere thirty seconds, the La-Zo-Tron will fire an energy beam of incalculable power into dirty, squalid Marrakesh. And my humble beginnings, of the lowest royal blood and the most hardscrabble existence imaginable for a ruler of men, all will be, in an instant, incinerated!

ANDALIB

You were never going to sell it.  
The test was...

NABEEN

Just... whimsy? No, Miss Hassan. The first step of a plan! Where I, like the Phoenix of classical legend, shall be reborn from those ashes, and I shall be fit to rule the world!

ANDALIB

Please... Prince Nabeen... you are insane. You have always been benevolent and kind. You need \*help.\*

NABEEN

I need... to know where Sadira is.

ANDALIB

Why should I tell you?! So you can kill her, too?!

NABEEN

(offended)

No! I have no plans to \*kill\* either of you!

ANDALIB

Oh. Then why the --

NABEEN

Not until after you've seen the... glorious destruction of Marrakesh.

ANDALIB

Okay.

FX: Cocks gun.

NABEEN  
Tell me, and your death will be  
quick!

ANDALIB  
Never!!!

FX: Click.

Andalib sighs with relief.

NABEEN  
Hmm. Empty chamber. How long can  
your luck hold out, Andalib?

ANDALIB  
Hmm. Let's just say I'm willing to  
find out.

NABEEN  
Very well. One more chance. Where  
is Sadira?!

ANDALIB  
Behind you, re-targetting the La-Zo-  
Tron.

FX: Weapon-retargeting noises (servos, etc).

NABEEN  
Now, see, that wasn't so -- WHAT?!

SADIRA  
Hello!

NABEEN  
(pleading)  
It is to be aimed at Marrakesh...

SADIRA  
Get out of the way Andalib!

NABEEN  
... not... me...

ANDALIB  
Aaaaghh!

FX: Thump.

NABEEN  
NoooOOO!!!!

FX: Huge Thereminny blasty sound.

SADIRA

Wow.

Beat.

ANDALIB

I THINK YOU CAN TURN IT OFF NOW!

SADIRA

I DON'T KNOW HOW!

ANDALIB

IT'S TEARING INTO THE COMPLEX! TURN  
IT OFF!!

SADIRA

I DON'T KNOW HOW!

FX: Series of muffled explosions getting louder and louder.

ANDALIB

GET THE DIAMOND OUT OF THERE!!!

SADIRA

I CAN'T HEAR YOU!

ANDALIB

I SAID GET THE DIAMOND OUT OF  
THERE!!!

SADIRA

I STILL CAN'T HEAR YOU!

FX: Even louder explosions.

ANDALIB

TAKE COVER!!!

SADIRA

WE SHOULD TAKE COVER!!

FX: Running footsteps.

ANDALIB

DOWN!!

FX: Huge mega-explosion

FX: Various bits of stuff thump to the ground.

SADIRA

My god!



ANDALIB

No one could have survived that!

FX: Diamond-glittery sounds

Kind of absent, distracted conversation.

SADIRA

Oh, look.

ANDALIB

Ow.

SADIRA

The Hassid Diamond.

ANDALIB

Rrrrm.

SADIRA

The thing you were supposed to recover.

ANDALIB

For Prince Nabeen.

SADIRA

Who just exploded. Andalib, our employer just exploded.

ANDALIB

Yes. I saw that part.

SADIRA

What do we do with the diamond now that Prince Hassid just exploded?

ANDALIB

Hmm.

FX: Diamond-glittery sounds

Andalib grunts slightly

FX: A 'whoosh' sound, and the glittery noises disappear in the distance.

SADIRA

Wow. Look at it go.

FX: hoofbeats approach

SADIRA

Oh, Andalib...

ANDALIB

I know.

SADIRA

That was worth a lot of money.

ANDALIB

I know. Some things... deserve to  
be lost in the desert.

FX: Hoofbeats approach nearer.

FX: Neighing.

SADIRA

Our horses!

ANDALIB

They're not ours, Sadira.

SADIRA

But their original owners just...

ANDALIB

Exploded. Okay.

FX: Radio static.

ANDALIB

What's this in the saddlebag?

SADIRA

Some kind of shortwave radio...

FX: Tuning noises.

RADIO VOICE (FILTERED)

This is Abdul-Salam Ali, calling  
anyone who can hear me... the Oasis  
of Peace is overrun! Bandits are  
attacking from all directions! We  
can't hold out until nightfall!  
Anyone who can hear this  
transmission, please: help us!!!

SADIRA

The Oasis of Peace!

ANDALIB

That's just west of here!

FX: Triumphant music.

FX: Sounds of saddling up.

FX: Additional neighing.

ANDALIB

Are you sure about this? It has  
been a long day....

SADIRA

I'll be fine. Let's fight those  
bandits!

FX: Galloping horses.

FX: A particularly triumphant, martial variation on the  
opening theme plays.

ANNOUNCER

And so we take leave of Andalib and  
Sadira, as they ride off into the  
sunset, on to new adventures across  
the mysterious east. We hope you've  
enjoyed this production of  
Bellydancing Ninjas, and would like  
to thank RKO radio and Luxo  
Linaments for their continuing  
support. Thank you for listening,  
and until next time: Good night!

Musical stab.