

FADE IN:

INT. HIGH COMMAND CENTER - DAY

Opening credit sequence travels a decorated

VESTIBULE

of wall carvings with figures of bronzed wings. Embedded within the walls are sills with lit candles.

SUPER: "THE PLANET GORGON"

A heavenly ethereal voice tells the story's background.

V.O.

Light years from earth and eons ago,
demons from the planet Gorgon ruled
the cosmos.

On the walls are framed pictures of Earth's folklore dragons.

V.O.

In orbit is the asteroid Alteria.
Their inhabitants; a race of puppet
creatures. Both worlds live in a
universal reality made up of Earth's
myths and stories of make believe.

Statues of mythical serpents and demons stand side by side.

V.O.

The Gorgonians believe that
Alteria's orbit is rotting away and
assume it will collide with Gorgon.

Credit sequence travels from the hallway into a

ROOM

where there is a console. Above it, a huge screen with a view of space.

V.O.

But when Alteria's leaders meet with
the Gorgonians to prove no collision
is imminent, the Gorgons slay them.

Seated at the console are silhouettes of two hooded creatures.

V.O.

Displeased at this shameful
slaughter, the Supreme Being gifts
the Alterians special abilities.

They are the sisters EURYALE and STHENO.

V.O.

The puppets are given the power to
evolve, they become soldiers and
form the Alterian Resistance.

Euryale and Stheno view a

HOLOGRAPHIC MAP

of the galaxy. Credits pause.

V.O.

The Resistance and the Armada
battle. Gorgon is beaten. Alteria
becomes most eminence, but also the
most benevolent.

On the map, Euryale's long

BRONZE FINGERNAIL

points to an asteroid.

V.O.

The Alterians grant the Gorgonians a
full pardon and a truce until ...

Her finger outlines a

CIRCLE

around it.

EURYALE

The tiny asteroid must follow a
parallax of zero point zero
astronomical units. They are on
course to impact.

STHENO

We will soon begin serving them
their supper. But first, the armada
will launch the Hors d'oeuvres.

EURYALE

Indeed. This gnawing little sphere
has been like an endless pebble
under my scales.

EXT. SPACE

The view of a star, closer yet it resembles stair steps. A
three-tiered shaped horizontal asteroid called Alteria.

As it comes into focus it is orbited by floating perimeter posts
streaming rays around the planetoid. A building stands out.

CLOSER ON THE BUILDING

INT. COMBAT TRAINING ROOM - DAY

SUPER: "THE ASTEROID ALTERIA - FLEET TRAINING ACADEMY"

Credits roll again where they left off.

The floor is a shiny hardwood. Beautifully framed pictures are
on the walls of robots and action figures from Earth. A picture
of a special puppet is in an elaborate frame.

Banter is heard from student recruits of the ALTERIAN RESISTANCE
as they enter the room. The students are Puppets, Mannequins and
Humanoid Robots of all sizes and appearances.

The puppets move like they are stringed. The mannequins move in
poses which is an advanced movement from their last. The
humanoids move like normal humans.

They take a seat on the floor in a semi-circle. A show off and
bit of a chauvinist, RENALDI strides out in front of the class.

He is a caped, humanoid soldier with a metal head and wide owl
eyes. He points to his daughter, the beautiful puppet COLESTIE.
She steps center mat.

He points to her opponent, YONDAN a chubby male puppet that
quickly stands opposite. They keep eyes on each other, they bow.

COMMANDER ZERLOCK enters the training room, stands and watches. Both challengers take a fight stance. Renaldi signals to begin.

During the fight, Yondan sidekicks Colestie. She comes back with a head butt, then drops to the floor and sweeps Yondan's leg. He falls beaten. Renaldi looks surprised.

The cloth on Colestie's right knee is torn. Renaldi, a bit astonished raises Colestie's arm in victory. The class applauds her. A voice over by the character Bradley Ashe who will be introduced later, delivers a resonating affirmation:

BRADLEY ASHE (V.O.)
One world's myths are another's
reality.

There is a loud quip.

YONDAN
Sure! She's the teacher's spawn!

RENALDI
It's pathetic manual dexterity,
Yondan. Given her gender I'd
thought you'd fare better.

OHHS! Are heard from the class.

RENALDI
Weapons training next, take ten!

Yondan sulks while the students all exit. Colestie stays behind.

COMMANDER ZERLOCK
Son, the fleet training, leader of
our troops, the visions you harness
are all key in our survival. I know
it hardly leaves time for your
young; very noble. A crown is in
your future.

Renaldi smiles.

RENALDI
Colestie's busy with dorm life. But
thanks for being optimistic, father,
eternally shooting for the crescent.

COMMANDER ZERLOCK

That way even if I miss I'll land
among the stars.

Commander Zerlock leaves the room.

EXT. COMBAT TRAINING ROOM - HALLWAY - DAY

The door swings open, Zerlock happily gallivants out. RECRUIT #1 approaches Yondan.

RECRUIT #1

You're disillusioned, Yon. Nepotism
is almost NEVER about anything
involving hard work.

Yondan is sullen, he sits with an expression of anger.

INT. COMBAT TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Renaldi pulls out a small box labeled, "Revitalization Kit" and takes out a threaded needle. He turns to face Colestie.

COLESTIE

We tally the minutes to battle, will
we ever have a destiny of peace?

RENALDI

Once we see the future we create our
destiny. In the mean time we must
always be prepared, daughter.

COLESTIE

You saw it! You sensed I'd win!

RENALDI

You're jesting. You? ... Win?

Renaldi bends down on one knee and extends his hand.

RENALDI

Come, Colestie, I'll seam you up.

Colestie smirks, then sits on her buttocks. She faces Renaldi.

COLESTIE

The higher divine awaits you.

He pinches the fabric on her knee together and begins to suture.

RENALDI

As a seer I would die for Alteria,
as a patriot I'd do the same. Yet
the divine is bestowed on Alterians
with but one of these traits.

COLESTIE

If Alteria was under attack today,
would I stand a hope to be called?

RENALDI

I have a wormhole full of admiration
for you. Someday you'll graduate and
bloom into a great soldier. But
today, you're just a puppet.

Renaldi finishes the suture and shakes his head.

COLESTIE

You are such a chauvinist!

RENALDI

It's about power, Cole. When it
comes to strength, robots are
superior. We talked about this.

Colestie is in a huff. She ignores the stitch work.

COLESTIE

You taught me that for life --

RENALDI

(pretentiously recites)
-- to flourish one must take time to
learn everything about it!

COLESTIE

I could be endowed and you wouldn't
know.

RENALDI

There is plenty time to know. The
light at the end of the tunnel, do
we really want to turn it off?

Colestie sits and pouts. The class re-enters and sits. Renaldi goes to the head of class. In transit he picks up a blunt curvature rod with a sharp edge on the inside off a wall rack.

RENALDI
Observe as I demonstrate the
fundamental use of the Olaris.

Similar to a dance, Renaldi exhibits skillful choreographed fighting defense techniques. His display ends with applause.

RENALDI
Yondan, front and center!

Still sulking he trudges to Renaldi who hands him the Olaris.

RENALDI
Now I will demonstrate defense
techniques against the Olaris.
(to Yondan)
Yondan, strike me, when I tell you.

With a powerful swing Yondan sucker clubs Renaldi straight away. Renaldi falls. The audacity! Colestie rises and begins to swell.

COLESTIE
WHEN HE TELLS YOU, YOU IDIOT!

Renaldi is knocked out cold. Colestie runs to him. There's a shiner below his right eye. Yondan has an inconspicuous smirk.

YONDAN
Gee, sorry, Master Renaldi.

Renaldi's eyes flutter. Students comfort and fan him.

EXT. SPACE

Three dragon-like spaceships orbit Alteria. One of the ships fire a beam that disables the rays surrounding the asteroid.

An army of giant, ferocious and insidious GARGOYLES disembark.

Armed with sharp teeth, automatic rifles and missiles they descend on Alteria. The third spaceship leaves the area.

EXT. ALTERIA - CITY STREETS - DAY

Sirens blare. The city is much like Earth's only populated with puppets, mannequins and robots. The Alterians scramble.

EXT. MILITARY COMMAND CENTER - DAY

With an Olaris in a belt sheath and firearm on the other, oversized, super-strength humanoid soldiers surge to the tarmac.

Each wears metal hooded capes and knee-high boots. RENALDI strides in front of the fleet. His shiner is gone.

RENALDI

From dark space the Gorgon armada emerges. They seek to ambush opportunity. We seek to light em up!

The soldiers stand at attention as Renaldi pumps them up.

RENALDI

Thousands of years ago we let em off the hook! Today they want another bite at the apple. Instead we lock arms and surge as one! We will see how they like these apples!

Empowered, the soldiers begin to swell, chomping for combat.

RENALDI

They've tripped the wire and will take delivery of a lightening response. May the Supreme Being ride alongside each of us!

The fleet cheers. Suddenly the asteroid is showered with gunfire and missiles. Scores of Gargoyles descend. They chase, catch, chew and devour some of the soldiers as they rally to the hangar.

INT. HANGAR - DAY

In single file, Alterian soldiers in their aircraft taxi out and take off. A missile enters the hangar. Renaldi is blown into the air and falls in a walkway. He slowly gets up injured and dazed.

Alterian aircraft #1 taxis out the door.

EXT. HANGAR - DAY

Alterian aircraft #1 clears the hangar. It barely gets airborne before it's in the teeth and swallowed by flying Gargoyle #1.

Gargoyle #1 sees a dazed Renaldi in the walkway and snaps its jaws. He continues ahead and rockets into the hangar.

INT. HANGAR - DAY

With mouth open, Gargoyle #1 soars the walkway. At the last minute Renaldi dives and somersaults behind a plane out of danger. His Olaris falls on the ground out of reach.

The creature extends his tongue and uses it to swab the open areas around the plane in search of Renaldi. He jumps side to side and barely avoids being sucked into its mouth.

Amidst the smoke and ash Colestie stealthily runs into the hangar. She picks up the Olaris and leaps high into the air.

She comes down with the Olaris across the creature's neck. Tiny red worm-like creatures spill out. Again, Renaldi is surprised.

COLESTIE

In my free time I'm training.

RENALDI

That is something that can't be taught. You have a gift. Still the battlefield is a dangerous place.

COLESTIE

Too dangerous to help the greatest humanoid robot on the asteroid?

With danger looming they smile. Caught in the moment, they peer into each other's eyes.

RENALDI

Daughter, you truly are a patriot.

COLESTIE

S'in our seams.

Colestie helps Renaldi to his feet. He gets into his aircraft, gives her a nod, and taxis out of the hangar door.

EXT. IN FLIGHT - DAY

Renaldi takes flight, he shoots down four Gargoyles. He takes a hit, goes down and crash lands. It's not his first rodeo.

SUPER: "JINGOIST"

FADE TO BLACK

COLESTIE (V.O.)

Father? ... Father?

INT. ALTERIA - WAREHOUSE - DAY

It is a makeshift laboratory. On the shelves are robot and mannequin parts. A black G.I. Joe action figure stands alone.

Other shelves contain puppet parts. Below them, rolls of fabric. On the floor are swivel chairs, tables and sewing machines. Renaldi lies damaged on a gurney, Colestie stands near him.

Commander Zerlock and LIEUTENANT SANTOURI stand before beaten, rag-tag Alterian soldiers. Santouri wears a medical tunic. They are all in need of repair. Colestie looks worried.

COMMANDER ZERLOCK

Can we hold out? I don't know, we were not programmed to capitulate.

Renaldi begins to move. He is a soldier who never gives up.

COLESTIE

Commander? Lieutenant? He's awake.

Zerlock and Santouri go to Renaldi's side, his head is torn.

LIEUTENANT SANTOURI

Thank-you, my dear.

COMMANDER ZERLOCK

He's far advanced from a dummy. He can take a recharge.

LIEUTENANT SANTOURI

Commander Zerlock, revitalization is not predicated on whose humanoid, puppet or mannequin!