

Super ZEROES

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. DEEP SPACE - NIGHT

A scrawl appears in space, narrated by a VOICEOVER.

QUEEN (V.O.)

Long ago in our universe, a techno virus known as Alpha was unleashed from its prison. The virus, spread from computer to person and formed a hive mind. Fearing for its continued existence, the hive mind formed a plan: erase all life in the universe. To that end, it created a force: the Omega. Many heroes have tried and died defending their worlds from the Omega. Many... until now.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - PLANET SURFACE / SPACE - DAY / NIGHT

Explosions rock the battlefield. Fighters streak through the air, lasers cutting the sky. Ground troops and tanks clash in chaos. Amid the chaos stands QUEEN MONICA DECROIX — tall, glowing red, regal yet feral. Her eyes burn with fierce focus as she smashes through Omega soldiers.

A CHIME sounds. COMMUNICATIONS incoming. Subtitled alien language.

VOICE (V.O.)

Queen! Come in Queen!

QUEEN

Queen here. What is the situation?

VOICE (V.O.)

Northern forces have folded. We need reinforcements! Can you assist?!

QUEEN

Hold tight, Northern barricade, help is--

BOOM! A massive EXPLOSION interrupts. Screams through the communicator. Queen blasts into the air, dodging missiles and blaster fire. She locks eyes on a massive SMOLDERING CRATER.

INT. CRATER - CONTINUOUS

Debris. Burning bodies. Few DEFENDERS remain. Omega soldiers crest the ridge. Queen SLAMS into the ground, launching soldiers in all directions. FRIENDLY forces appear.

VOICE (NOW VISIBLE)
Queen! Thank the maker you are
here. Our forces have been
seriously depleted--

QUEEN
You need to evacuate the planet.

The voice-owner is shocked.

VOICE
What? We need to defend our world!

QUEEN
Look around you! I am just one
person against an infinite enemy.
You were not enough!

VOICE
But you said to fight! You said
everything would be--

QUEEN
Enough!

She slashes the air with her hand, silencing him.

QUEEN (CONT'D)
Gather your men and prepare to
evacuate this planet.

She turns to walk away.

QUEEN (CONT'D)
I will return to the front and see
what I can do. Get your people out
of here!

A glow lights up the scene from behind. Yellow. Massive.

QUEEN (CONT'D)
Dammit! Get your people out NOW!

She powers up, a red-hued war goddess in full might. She rockets toward the glowing light. A titanic EXPLOSION.

A blinding white flash engulfs the planet. The voice-owner raises an arm to shield his eyes.

CUT TO:

WHITE SCREEN.

TEXT APPEARS IN BLACK:

EARTH

TEXT FADES IN, WHITE ON BLACK:

A SHORT TIME LATER...

EXT. EARTH - SPACE / BROOKLYN HOME - DAY

Earth is calm. We ZOOM IN toward a window in Brooklyn. Inside: JASON, a young man, sleeps. We MOVE IN on his eye--

BAM! MUSIC KICKS IN: "Walking on Sunshine."

JASON jolts awake, eyes wide. A montage of his cheerful morning: showering, brushing teeth, sketchbooks everywhere. He's designing a comic book team, though the characters are incomplete.

He dresses, greets his MAMA, and heads out to the local comic book shop.

INT. COMIC SHOP - DAY

Jason enters, tosses his bag behind the counter. Drawings and notes spill out.

LENNY (O.S.)

Still working on the concept, I see.

Two nerdy customers, LENNY and BRUCE, in cosplay, grin smugly.

JASON

Yeah, Lenny. Still working.

LENNY

You'd think he'd learn, eh Bruce?
There are no new stories in comics.
No new heroes.

They walk away.

TIME PASSES. Clock on wall advances.

EXT. COMIC SHOP - NIGHT

Jason locks up and walks home. In his room, he sketches, then falls asleep at his desk. The song ends on "And don't it feel good? Hey!"

FADE TO BLACK.

MUSIC: REM'S "It's the End of the World as We Know It."

JASON's eyes SNAP open.

BOOM! The house shakes. Toys and decorations FALL. "Birds and snakes" play in visuals.

Jets scream past the NYC skyline. Omega ships attack Earth.

"Lenny Bruce is not afraid" -- cut to Lenny and Bruce RUNNING, terrified, then gunned down by sci-fi soldiers.

Jason grabs his MAMA, tries to flee. She yells about terrorists.

EXT. STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Chaos. Buildings burn. Omega troops descend. The U.S. military fights back.

An OMEGA CARRIER lands. QUEEN MONICA, fully powered, SMASHES through it, attacking soldiers mid-air.

A massive energy blast hits her from behind, throwing her toward JASON.

They COLLIDE-- CRASH into a dumpster in an alley. She takes most of the hit, but Jason hits his head.

His eyes flutter. The song ends with "...and I feel fine."

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

FADE IN

QUEEN is centered over Jason. She tries to wake him. JASON is groggy. He puts his hand to his head where he hit the dumpster.

JASON

What? What's happening?

Queen attempts to answer, but not in an intelligible language.

JASON (CONT'D)
(slightly confused)

What?

Queen tries again, but her words are unintelligible. Jason listens, confused.

JASON (CONT'D)

Why are you talking in French? This
is America.

Jason struggles to stand. An Omega trooper, his helmet partially destroyed, reveals part of his face.

QUEEN
Unintelligible alien speech...
alien ...invasion.

Jason grabs his head again.

JASON
I must have a head injury. I could
have sworn I understood some of
that.

QUEEN
That's because you did.

JASON
What the hell?! You were definitely
not speaking English a second ago!

QUEEN
Of course not. I am not from here.

JASON
America?

QUEEN
No. This planet. I believe you call
it "Ee-arth".

JASON
(perplexed)
You're not from Earth?! How are you
speaking my language? Wait.

Jason assumes a look of sudden realization

JASON (CONT'D)
WERE YOU FLYING EARLIER?!

QUEEN
My technology taught me your
language. And yes I was flying
earlier.

She looks around, then heads towards the exit of the alley.

JASON
Hold on lady.

Queen turns, grabs him by the shirt and pulls him close.

QUEEN
I am no lady, peasant. I am Monica
DiCroix, last of her name, Queen of
Planet Zed and future savior of the
universe.

Queen pushes Jason backwards, he stumbles and falls. He looks
up. ZED energy crackling around Queen like a flame.

JASON
OH. MY. GOD. You're a superhero!

QUEEN
I am no hero, earthman, super or
otherwise. Just a Queen.

Jason stands and gets closer to her

JASON
Is Queen your super hero name? I'm
Jason. Queen is such a good name.
In the X-Men comics there are
several characters who use...

Queen ignores Jason, focused on the device mounted to her
forearm. A holographic screen flickers above it as she walks
away, dismissing him.

JASON (CONT'D)

Wha?? Hey!

Jason follows her out of the alley.

INT. CITY STREET - DAY

Jason leaves the alley and looks shocked as he looks into the distance.

JASON

Holy busted space ships Batman.

The camera reveals the aftermath of a sci-fi battle. Jason turns to see Queen, walking past the chaos, unfazed. He watches, shocked, as they continue down the street.

JASON (CONT'D)

I don't understa...

QUEEN

You are not meant to understand.

She pauses.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

The Omega are not so much a people, but a force. What you see here is their probe. The Omega has determined that Earth will be the next casualty of their conquest.

JASON

But, we won.

QUEEN

After a probe is destroyed, the main force will arrive in,

Queen taps on her arm mounted device and a some symbols appear.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

7 of your days.

JASON

How could you know that?

Queen stops, she puts on a stern face and turns to face Jason.

QUEEN (CONT'D)
(regal yet sad authority)
Because I have been fighting them
my entire life. Ever since they
destroyed my world.

JASON
(with respect)
Shit. I'm sorry.

Jason pauses.

JASON (CONT'D)
I guess I'm...

QUEEN
The Omega are extremely efficient.
After their probe is destroyed the
Omega sends it's main force to
subjugate the planet.

JASON
What happens if we fight back?

QUEEN
The Omega triggers the Planet
Killer.

JASON
Whoa, Planet Killer? Is that like a
Death Star?

QUEEN
What would the Omega do with a dead
start?

JASON
No I mean..

JASON shakes his head

JASON (CONT'D)
Never mind. You're not from here.
What's the Planet Killer?

QUEEN
A giant plasma generator and
emitter. After critical mass is
achieved inside the reactor the
plasma is projected at a planet and
the surface is destroyed.

JASON starts to lose him composure.

JASON

We are all going to die?! Why
wouldn't you lead with that. We
have to contact the government.
They need to do something!

JASON starts to pace. Queen goes back to her terminal for a moment, then looks up with inspiration. She smiles slightly with a musical sting and turns to Jason.

QUEEN

Earthman!

QUEEN moves to Jason.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

There was something that you called
me not long ago. Something to do
with hero...

JASON snaps to reality.

JASON

What? Superhero? Isn't that what
you are?

QUEEN

Are there other such beings like
myself on your world?

JASON

(dejectedly)

We don't have super heroes here. We
barely have the regular kind.

JASON goes and sits on the curb, somewhat in thought. He waits a moment then speaks.

JASON (CONT'D)

What we need is a superhero team
up.

Queen's face lights up. She has an idea.

QUEEN

A...team....up.

She whirls around and speaks to Jason.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

(with some joy)

Earthman! Let's go! I need to know
more about this team up.

Queen starts to walk away down the street. Jason follows.
Queen is looking for something but not hard.

JASON

(a little excited)

Oh! Umm, ok. A team up is when a bunch of superheroes that normally have nothing to do with one another form a super team, usually with a really cool name and a limited comic book series.

QUEEN

Would perhaps these heroes team up because of a universe ending threat?

QUEEN stops, she has found what she has been looking for.

JASON

That's like 90% of the reason for a team up.

QUEEN

Then we will need to get going.
Come here.

Queen beckons Jason with a subtle gesture.

He approaches – cautiously.

She grabs his shirt collar, yanks him in close – and kisses him.

ZED ENERGY sparks to life around them both, crackling like red lightning.

Jason's eyes widen as he begins to levitate, feet lifting off the ground.

Queen steps back. The kiss breaks.

Jason floats midair, surrounded by a glowing aura. He looks around, stunned – and amazed.

JASON

Whoa.

Jason looks to his feet. He realizes what he is doing!

JASON (CONT'D)

Holy Shit. This is incredible!

Jason's face lights up – pure joy.

He pauses. Then strikes a classic Superman flying pose.

Nothing.

He tries again. Different pose. Still nothing.

He hovers awkwardly in place, confused.

QUEEN

What are you doing, earthman?

Jason looks at Queen with embarrassment.

JASON

Well, I am glowing like you were.
So I am guessing that when we
kissed you transferred some of your
energy to me. And now that I have
the same energy you do I figured I
could fly.

Queen chuckles slightly as he smiles at her a sheepish grin.

QUEEN

Not quite, Earthman. I can fly, but
I gave you some of my planet's Zed
energy so your skin does not come
off while I fly at speeds you mind
not comprehend.

ZED ENERGY ignites around her – a crackling red aura taking
shape, forming a protective shell.

She rises into the air, slowly levitating until she's level
with Jason.

She glances at him – and smiles.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

Are you ready?

JASON

Ready for what?

Queen, looking straight up, into the camera.

QUEEN

A new world.

She takes off with Jason in tow. The camera follows their take off arc as you hear Jason screaming into the distance.

EXT. SPACE NEAR EARTH - DAY

QUEEN and JASON blast into the upper atmosphere, a faint **red trail** streaking behind them.

JASON screams intermittently — part fear, part thrill.

They tear past the MOON. Then — FASTER. Almost light speed.

A shimmering **RIFT** opens ahead of them — space warping at the edges. They disappear into it.

INT. SUBSPACE TUNNEL

They soar through glowing motes and streaks of colored light — a cosmic river.

Up ahead — a **CRACK** in the tunnel. Reality itself seems torn.

EXT. DEEP SPACE - NIGHT

A **CRACK IN SPACE** opens up, the fabric of reality splintering as if it's been torn.

From the crack, a **RED CLOAKED FIGURE** emerges — it's **QUEEN MONICA and JASON**. They **fly past** us, streaking through the vastness of space.

The camera **turns** to reveal a world ahead — **not a planet, but a massive station**, cobbled together from the remains of **old ships**.

Omega ships and **alien craft** are scattered among the debris.

The station is **not spherical** — more of a jagged, industrial platform, a graveyard of technology.

We **fly around the circumference** of the station, the sheer scale breathtaking.

In the background, **words appear on screen:**

DAY 7

Queen and Jason fly past the numbers. The 7 of the countdown begins to flicker as they pass,

and the 7 turns to **6**.

EXT. HUB LANDING ZONE - DAY

QUEEN and **JASON** fly in toward the station.

Queen, **guides them in** - a little **too fast**.

Zed energy flickers out as they land

QUEEN lands **gracefully**

JASON lands with a **thud** and crumples

JASON looks up slowly, his breathing heavy from the sudden landing.

The camera **pans up** from his **point of view**.

We see the **space station** - it's not what you'd expect.

Metal structures, worn and patched together, but with a distinctly **small-town vibe**.

ALIEN LIFE of all shapes and sizes are **milling about**.

Some are talking in groups, others are trading or buying items at small booths.

Children play in the streets, their alien features glowing under the dim light. There's a sense of **community**, a feeling of **home** amidst the chaos of the universe.

JASON

Woooow. Where are we?

QUEEN has started walking towards the residential area. She answers without turning.

QUEEN

The Hub! The last bastion of true safety at the moment.

Jason snaps out of it and jogs out of frame.

EXT. HUB STREET - DAY

JASON reaches **QUEEN** but even so he still looks lost with wonder.

QUEEN

So, when making this 'team up',
where does one start?

Jason smiles at this question.

JASON

First you need to start with your
leader. You know you Supermen,
Captain Americas or Cyclopes, what
have you. I figured the leader
would be you. You are a queen after
all.

Queen smiles a small smile at the compliment, but that
dissipates when she looks back at him again.

QUEEN

Since we have the leader role
filled, what would be the next
thing?

JASON

The powerhouse. Each super team
needs a really powerful person.

Queen stops, spots a large piece of debris, and effortlessly
picks it up—revealing strength beyond that of a regular
person.

QUEEN

Does this power not suffice?

JASON

Yes, you have insane strength and I
am fairly terrified of how easily
you do that, but what I am really
talking about is someone who can
take out a lot of enemies very
quickly.

Queen sets down the debris. Crosses her arms for a moment.
Then she has a look like she figured something out and a sly
smile crosses her face.

QUEEN

A warrior. I may know the person
for the job.

She looks into the distance at a domed building.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

Come earthman. I know where we need
to go next.

Queen leaves the scene. Jason follows.

EXT. REYNALDO'S BAR - DAY

On a busier street near the domed building, Queen turns to Jason, pulling a coin-like object from her belt pouch and handing it to him.

QUEEN

Here.

Jason accepts the item and looks it over.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

Put it on your tongue.

JASON

Uhh. OK.

He does. Then winces a moment after.

JASON (CONT'D)

UGH! What was that? Tasted like
licking a battery.

QUEEN

Nanobots. They've built a
transceiver in your brain. Connects
you to the hub. You'll understand
everyone. They'll understand you.

JASON

Cool.

Queen turns to the entrance, revealing bold signage:
REYNALDO'S and beside it, **LIVE COMBAT EVERY CYCLE!! BEAT
 AQUILA AZUL TO WIN A PRIZE!**

Jason looks bewildered as we enter the arena proper.

INT. REYNALDO'S BAR - DAY

We enter a hybrid bar and arena – decent-sized, with a gritty, well-worn charm.

A **wrestling ring** dominates the center of the space, surrounded by **bleacher-style seating**. Opposite the bar, a **ramp** leads into the backstage area.

The place is alive – **cheering, stomping, and alien chatter** echo off the walls. Something is about to go down.

JASON and **QUEEN** step inside.

JASON (CONT'D)

(to himself, quietly impressed)
 Damn.

They weave their way through the crowd – aliens of all sizes and colors – and find two open seats. They sit.

The camera lingers on them for a beat – Jason looking around, absorbing the energy.

JASON (CONT'D)

What's going on here?

QUEEN

This is **Aquila Azul's** place.
 He'll be fighting in a moment.

INT. REYNALDO'S BAR - ARENA FLOOR - NIGHT

A TRUMPET FANFARE BLARES.

The CROWD ERUPTS. Cheers. Screams. Alien chants. Stomping feet.

From the entrance ramp emerges a **MASSIVE HUMANOID CREATURE** – towering, musclebound, and terrifying.

THE CROWD GOES WILD.

CUT TO:

INT. REYNALDO'S BAR - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

The **camera is positioned behind a man**, over his shoulder.

He stands still, dressed in a **blue outfit**, the details obscured by shadow.

In his hands, he holds a **luchador mask** — stylized to resemble an **eagle**

He sighs once, turns the mask over, and dons it. He walks forward onto the ramp.

INT. REYNALDO'S BAR - ARENA FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The **man steps onto the ramp platform** — and the **arena erupts** in an explosion of cheers, growls, and applause from the **alien crowd**.

He gives a **simple, confident wave** as he strides down the ramp.

He reaches the ring, ducks through the **second rope**, and circles the mat, **saluting the crowd** with nods and waves.

The crowd energy builds. A **lone trumpet** begins to play — a **haunting, heroic tune**.

He moves to a corner of the ring, turns to face his opponent, and slowly assumes a pose — **arms raised like wings**, body leaning forward, chest out.

He bellows, voice echoing through the arena:

REYNALDO

AQUILA!

He flaps his "wings" once, holding the pose. Then:

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

AZUL!

He shifts into an **arms-akimbo stance**, heroic and proud. Reaches down —

touches a button on his belt buckle.

A brilliant **FLASH OF LIGHT** engulfs him.

When it fades — he's transformed.

REYNALDO now wears **power armor**, stylized in **deep blue** with a **bold eagle motif** across his chest. Glowing eyes. Sleek wings folded at his back.

He strikes his **fighting stance**, one final time:

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

¡LIBERTAD!

The crowd goes wild. DING! DING! DING! The fight is on.

The creature charges—Reynaldo ducks.

It swings—Rey counters with sharp punches.

The creature grins, unfazed, and grabs Rey by the shoulders, lifting him.

It snaps its jaws—but Rey's armor holds firm.

Rey throws a right hook—SMASH!

The creature staggers, dropping Rey.

Rey bounces up, unleashing a flurry of punches.

He whips the creature into the ropes—LARIAT!

It crashes to the mat.

Rey hauls it to its feet—DDT!

The creature lies stunned.

Rey climbs the turnbuckle—leaps, wings snap open, boot jets fire.

At the peak, he flips mid-air and slams down in a 450 splash!

He hooks the leg.

ARENA AUDIENCE

ONE...TWO...THREE!!!

The crowd erupts in cheers. Rey raises his fists in victory. His armor powers down with a flash. Rey leaves the ring area.

INT. REYNALDO'S BAR - BAR AREA - DAY

Queen and Jason sit at the bar.

Reynaldo takes the empty seat beside her, grabs a drink, and sips — eyes forward, not meeting hers.

REYNALDO

So I see you are finally back.
Staying long this time?

QUEEN

Just long enough to see your sorry
ass. I see you have been demoted to
fighting toothless morons.

Rey turns, he looks unhappy.

REYNALDO

Oh, and you think you can do
better? I'd like to see you try,
old ass bitch.

They both stand and stand off.

QUEEN

What was that? Boy?

They slam their drinks down, getting in each other's face.

They stare for a moment.

Then they start to crack, and start laughing. They sit.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

Hahahaha, earthman, meet Reynaldo
Aguillar. Or as he is better known
as, Aquila Azul. Last member of..

REYNALDO

He doesn't need to hear about all
of that, Queen. Especially if he
just survived the Omega.

QUEEN

That's not why he is with me, Rey.
This one has an interesting idea, a
team up.

REYNALDO

I had a team and you know how that turned out.

They both look sad for a moment.

JASON

What did happen?

They both look at him and then each other again.

REYNALDO

Where is this one from?

QUEEN

Small place, little planet. Nothing really unique about it. Omega is getting to it's end game.

REYNALDO

So you are here to what? Let us know that we are all going to die?

QUEEN

On his world there are stories of teams of beings like us. Heroes fighting for their world.

REYNALDO

HA! Hahahahah! What?! You bring this chingano across the universe and your big idea is a team made of losers? Conyo that is just terrible.

QUEEN

The universe is running out of time, Rey. We need your power.

REYNALDO

What can I do alone? Even with all of us we were defeated.

QUEEN

This one and I did not come here
for a them. We came here for you.
Will you help us or not?!

She stands

REYNALDO

OK. I have a thought. My next
fight's in a few minutes.
You win – maybe I go with you and
the new guy.
(beat)
You lose? Well... you know what
happens when you lose.

Queen drains her drink and slams the empty container on the
bar.

QUEEN

Then I won't lose!

A **trumpet fanfare** blasts through the space – the crowd reacts
instantly. A **spotlight** swings across the bar and lands on
Reynaldo and Queen. Rey stands, his voice rising over the
noise.

REYNALDO

LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND EVERYTHING
IN BETWEEN – WELCOME TO
REYNALDO'S!!

The crowd roars.

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

AS YOU KNOW, THERE'S A STANDING
CHALLENGE HERE –
BEAT ME, AND GET FREE DRINKS FOR
LIFE!

The bar erupts in cheers, stomps, and alien whooping.

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

BUT TONIGHT – WE HAVE A SPECIAL
GUEST FIGHTER!
YOU KNOW HER. YOU MIGHT NOT *LIKE*
HER.
BUT HERE SHE IS – **QUEEN NOTHING!**

MUSIC CUE: *Metallica's "King Nothing" – chorus modified to:*
 🎵 "Where's your crown, **QUEEN NOTHING?**" 🎵

Queen ROARS to the crowd – they roar back.

She struts to the ring – hips swaying, every step a statement. She reaches ringside, hops onto the apron, and as the chorus peaks –

QUEEN VAULTS over the top rope, landing in a fluid crouch. She rises, eyes locked on the entrance.

A NEW CHALLENGER emerges: a **HORNED, MUSCULAR CREATURE** – hulking and mean, with tusks curling out from its jaw and fists like wrecking balls. It stomps down the ramp and climbs into the ring.

DING! DING! DING! The fight is on.

INT. REYNALDO'S BAR – BAR AREA – DAY

Rey goes and sits next to Jason. Jason is in slight awe.

REYNALDO

You look muy confused young one.
 Drink?

JASON

As long as it is not poisonous,
 sure.

REYNALDO

Don't worry. Give me your hand.

Jason reluctantly puts his hand out. Rey takes it and puts it on a circle on the bar.

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

Now think about a drink you want
 and say it's name.

JASON

Uhh, beer?

A swirl of light occurs around Jason's hand. A beer appears in a glass!

REYNALDO

Ahh! Bueno! Never sure that this
thing will work with newcomers.

Jason takes a drink and looks surprised at the drink.

JASON

What is this place?

REYNALDO

This is my place. This is
REYNALDO'S!

The crowd cheers at this, but in response to Queen's violence
in the ring.

JASON

No. I meant here. It's not a planet
but it's not a space station.

REYNALDO

Ahh so she didn't tell you. Shit!
Look out Queenie!!

The crowd roars with the violence.

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

This place is The Hub! A place
where the refuse and losers of the
universe end up.

REYNALDO takes a drink

JASON

Then it looks like I belong here.
Queen told me that the Omega will
be destroying my planet soon

REYNALDO

I am surprised you are here then.
Most want to defend their home
world.

JASON

I am defending my world.
(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)
Queen and I want to put together a team. A team of superheroes.

REYNALDO

Superheroes?! HAHA! The only thing super around here is the smell. Terrible, man. And I don't need to be part of a team. Tried that once, it didn't work out.

Jason looks at Reynaldo, then to the back wall of the bar. The wall is covered with memorabilia for Rey's fallen team.

INT. REYNALDO'S BAR - RING SIDE - DAY

Queen dominates the fight — after a while she powers up, glowing red, a war goddess. An uppercut launches the beast skyward — it crashes hard.

Queen roars to the crowd. They roar back.

INT. REYNALDO'S BAR - BAR AREA - DAY

JASON and REYNALDO are sitting at the bar, admiring Queen in the ring.

REYNALDO

What I would not give to have some of her energy. The power of Blue Eagle is great and all, but man can she throw a beating.

The bell rings, the fight done. The crowd cheers.

Jason and Reynaldo turn back to each other.

JASON

Are glowing Amazon women common on her world?

REYNALDO

Ahahahaha! No man, there is no one out there like her. Been fighting the Omega her entire life, from world to world. And after it's over, she would lead the survivors here.

(MORE)

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

Now here we are, the garbage, the waste, the zeroes of the universe. Here at the Hub, just waiting to die.

JASON

(with confidence)

I think you are waiting for change.

Reynaldo looks side eyed at Jason, but is listening.

JASON (CONT'D)

See, in comic books, when a hero is waiting that means change is coming.

Reynaldo looks at him with anger.

REYNALDO

What would you know about change?
Have you ever seen your family die?
Have you ever watched powerlessly
as the world you knew crumbled
around you?

Jason looks sadly at his drink.

JASON

(quietly)

Yes.

JASON (CONT'D)

It was just this morning. I saw my home get destroyed by a crashing star ship.

Jason looks horrified as he realizes what he said.

JASON (CONT'D)

Oh god my mom!

Jason turns from Reynaldo, despair showing on his face.

Reynaldo watches this, he sees a fellow survivor

REYNALDO

Ahh so you have seen it.

The bell rings. The judge raises Queen's hand. She vaults the ropes, heads to the bar, summons a drink with a touch.

QUEEN

YAHA! Victory is mine!

REYNALDO

Another victory for the Queen.

Reynaldo stands and bows

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

And a victory for your friend here.
I will honor my agreement with you,
but you need to know it is this one
who convinced me to listen.

QUEEN

Him? I would have thought that my
raw power would be enough to
persuade you.

REYNALDO

Oh you are as powerful as ever,
Queen, but sometimes words can be
stronger. His words, your deeds.

Queen smiles at this.

From **OFF-CAMERA**:

RANDY (O.S.)

I hope you have one of those for
me, Queenie!

The CAMERA SHIFTS to reveal **QUEEN** and **REYNALDO** standing at the bar. The shot centers on **QUEEN'S** face — we see anger and tension forming.

QUEEN

(low, almost seething)

Randal.

RANDY walks toward the trio with a swagger, clearly full of himself.

RANDY

In the flesh, baby! Oh!
(he does a little dance move)
 It's soooo good to see you my
 friend!

RANDY goes in for a hug — **QUEEN** resists, keeping him at bay.

RANDY notices **JASON**, eyes lighting up.

RANDY (CONT'D)

And oh ho! Who is this new thing
 right here? Hello! I'm Randy!
(extends a hand in greeting)

QUEEN (O.S.)

His name is Randal.

RANDY

Oh don't listen to old miss fuddy
 duddy. Call me Randy! Cause that's
 what I am baby!

*Randy's entire vibe screams party-boy energy — flamboyant,
 outdated, eager to be the center of attention. Think Ben
 Schwartz playing washed-up club host energy.*

RANDY (CONT'D)

And if it isn't the blue eagle!!
 Who loves ya?!
(Reynaldo brushes him off.)

RANDY (CONT'D)

Or more like duuull eagle,
 amiright?

*He looks around for support — none. Crickets. People ignore
 him.*

RANDY (CONT'D)

Ahh well, you kids have fun! I am
 off to go see Dr. Jekyll for a
 laugh! Ciao!

RANDY struts off through the bar, bothering patrons along the
 way.

JASON, baffled, watches him go.

JASON

(quietly, composed but stunned)
 What the hell was that?

QUEEN

Randal McManus. The Hated One.

JASON

Uhhh, the hated one?
(glances at Randy still annoying people)
 I mean I get disliking him, but The Hated One?
(glances again, same vibe)
 Isn't that a bit much for a goon like that guy?

QUEEN SLAMS her drink on the bar. Liquid splashes. She turns to **JASON** – lips tight, eyes faintly glowing with restrained fury.

QUEEN

That man is the reason we are all here, the reason the universe is dying.

JASON stares at **RANDY**, still hobnobbing across the room.

JASON

That guy?

REYNALDO

Yep, him.

JASON

(emphatically)
 How?!

The room dims. A **ROUGH, SKETCHY ANIMATION** begins to overlay the screen – jagged lines, pulsing shadows. **QUEEN'S VOICE** narrates as the animation plays.

QUEEN (V.O.)

Before the Omega, Randy's planet was known for housing some of the worst monsters in the universe. Deposed warlords, tyrannical kings... and weapons. One of the weapons was a techno-virus named Alpha. Hidden away in the lowest depths of an unbreakable vault. The idea of Alpha was that it would be sent to a planet with a pre-coded goal: extinguish the technology of that world and prepare it for takeover.

(MORE)

QUEEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The virus was kept secured –
guarded by one lone soldier.

JASON (O.S.)
Was it Randy?

QUEEN (V.O.)
(*through clenched teeth*)
Yessssss.

The animation shows a stick-figure Randy stumbling into a containment unit.

QUEEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Somehow that idiot freed the virus,
which then used him as a host. And
he became...

JASON (O.S.)
Holy shit, I thought he looked
familiar.
Each of the Omega foot soldiers–

QUEEN (V.O.)
–has his face. Yes.
Each Omega foot soldier is Randy.
Randy is the face of the Omega.

BACK TO SCENE.

The sketchy animation fades. We're back in the bar. JASON
stares into the middle distance, processing.

JASON
No, that's not possible! No!
(*a beat*)
Not that guy! He just seemed
annoying – not world-ending!

QUEEN
Since he was the first, his
personality was spared.
He was converted into a cyborg, but
for some reason – I imagine because
he annoyed it so much – the Alpha
virus kept his mind.
Somehow, he was freed or escaped.
But since he was the source of the
Omega...

JASON
People hate the guy.
(*quiet, realizing*)
(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)
The Hated One.
Jesus.

Suddenly, **JASON'S** eyes grow heavy. He wobbles slightly.

JASON (CONT'D)
Whoa... I suddenly feel like I
haven't slept in a few days.

QUEEN
Ahh.
I see the Zed energy is finally
draining.
You will be sleeping soon.

JASON
Wha...?

THUD — he collapses, completely out. **QUEEN** catches him
effortlessly.

She slings **JASON** over her shoulder and looks down at him with
an amused smile.

QUEEN
Is my room still available?

REYNALDO
Same place it's always at.

QUEEN nods. She begins walking toward the back of the bar. As
she moves, she raises a hand to wave her thanks.

QUEEN
Thanks, Rey.
I will meet up with you in the
morning.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. QUEEN'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

FADE UP.

JASON lies asleep on a bed. Soft morning light filters
through strange alien blinds. In the background, **QUEEN** is
already awake — focused, intense — doing a series of **fluid,**
powerful workout movements.

TEXT ONSCREEN:
5 DAYS LEFT.

Jason stirs. Eyes blink open slowly. He watches Queen — clearly captivated. She **smirks slightly**, noticing his gaze without breaking form.

QUEEN

Did you see anything you like,
Jason?

Jason startles, caught red-handed. He fumbles for words.

JASON

I-uh-whuh-no-I mean-

A beat. His brain catches up. He sits up in bed.

JASON (CONT'D)

Hey! Did you just call me *Jason*?
First time you've done that.

Queen finishes a set, reaches for a towel, wiping sweat with calm grace.

QUEEN

Well, it makes sense.
We shared my energy to get here,
shared a drink with the strongest
man on the Hub... and shared the
same bed.

Jason blinks. Processing.

JASON

Yeah. Wait, *what*?

Queen **laughs**, a rare and musical sound.

QUEEN

Hahaha. Reynaldo was right.
He said you'd do something like
that.

Jason rises, brushing off sleep.

JASON

I mean, you and me... (beat)
We didn't...

QUEEN

No, Earthman. We did not. I can
assure you.

She **grabs his wrist**, swiftly spins him in a controlled motion — like a sudden **dance move** — then **drops him back onto the bed**, straddling him with practiced ease.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

Had we, you would know.

She holds his gaze for a beat — intimate, charged. Then she **dismounts**, already dressed in her armor, adjusting it without missing a step.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

We're meeting someone very soon —
a brilliant tactician and
mercenary.

If anyone can come up with a way to
beat the Omega, it will be him.

She moves toward the door.

Jason, halfway into his shirt, freezes — realization striking.

JASON

Wait a minute... (beat)
Did you undress me?!

Queen **laughs as she exits**, not answering.

Jason scrambles after her.

EXT. COLDER CITY STREET - DAY

CUT TO:

A street that feels **colder, harsher**, more industrial. The crowd bustles, but there's a tension in the air.

QUEEN strides ahead, moving with her trademark **regal precision**, navigating the people effortlessly.

JASON struggles to keep up, bumping shoulders, weaving awkwardly. Behind them, **MARCUS KINCAID** — aka **MR. INFERIOR** — a hulking figure, moves like a ghost. He follows them with a **predator's grace, completely unnoticed**.

QUEEN

(half-turning, eyes
flicking back)

Keep up, Jason. Mr. Inferior is a
hard man to locate — and it may
take us some time.

She smiles slightly — she knows what's coming.

JASON

Hold on — (*stops*) — we're going to
meet a *hero*, and his name is *Mr.*
Inferior?

QUEEN

(*still walking*)
Yes.

Jason scrambles to catch up.

JASON

And this guy is going to help us
defeat the Omega?

QUEEN

He is.

JASON

And you're sure this is the guy we
need to be talking with?

Queen stops, turns.

QUEEN

I am.

JASON

(*panting slightly*)
So where is this guy?!

CLOSE ON: Behind Jason, **MARCUS** leans in **silently**, his mouth
inches from Jason's ear.

MARCUS

Here.

JASON

(*launches out of his skin*)
AHHH!!

He tumbles to the ground. Queen **bursts into laughter**,
genuinely amused.

QUEEN

(*shaking her head*)
Oh Marcus, that never fails to
amuse me.

JASON

(half-panicked)
Why would you do that?!

MARCUS

(approaching Queen)
Because... *(beat)*
There are very few pleasures left –
scaring the new recruits being one
of them.

He kneels before Queen, bowing his head with mock-seriousness.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Isn't that right, my lady?

QUEEN

Oh Marcus... I was never your lady
– as much as you may wish for it to
be so.
But I do have a request of you.

MARCUS

Let me guess–

QUEEN

(interjecting)
Marcus, you don't guess.

MARCUS

(standing, more firm)
Let me guess:
You want me – Marcus Kincaid,
a.k.a. Mr. Inferior – to join your
little super team and destroy the
Omega.
(beat)
No thanks.

Jason's now standing beside Queen, recovering.

JASON

(low, but audible)
That's not surprising. *(beat)*
Batman always hated being on a
team. And what should we expect
from a guy named 'Mr. Inferior'?

IN A BLUR, Marcus **moves** — faster than human. He **grabs Jason** by the shirt with one hand and **hoists him into the air** like a rag doll.

Jason is stunned. Silent.

MARCUS

(dead serious)

They call me *Mr. Inferior* because
my father was already *Mr. Superior*.

QUEEN

(easing forward,
concerned)

Easy, Marcus. He didn't mean
anything by it.
He doesn't know about you... not
yet.

Marcus glares, then **drops Jason**, who falls hard, coughing.

MARCUS

(stepping away)

Then you'd best educate him.

QUEEN

I will. He will learn.

Marcus and Queen face each other — respect between them, but
tension simmers.

MARCUS

So what's the plan so far?

He walks off to a **pile of old tech**, settles in.

QUEEN

(to Jason, then Marcus)

Well, the Earthman here came up
with the plan. Gather powerful
individuals. Destroy the Omega.
Fairly straightforward.

MARCUS

(scoffs)

Suicide mission. Besides Aquila,
who else you got?

QUEEN

You.

MARCUS

That's it? Oh-ho... we're all gonna die.

QUEEN

That's why I'm here, Marcus.
I need you to tell me what we need.

She glances at Jason.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

The Earthman thinks this "team-up"
is the way we win.

MARCUS

(leaning back)
Not sure how the dregs of the
universe beat the end of the
universe... But I suppose it's
better to *do something and die* than
do nothing and die.
(beat)
Okay. Give me a minute.

He shifts posture, goes still — eyes distant, calculating.

JASON

(to Queen)
What's he doing?

QUEEN

Running simulations in his mind.
Using everything he knows to figure
out how to destroy the Omega.

JASON

He *can* do that? He looks like he
should be trading blows with Rey,
not solving math problems in his
head.

QUEEN

(smiling, turning to him)
And it's right there your education
begins.
(beat)
Your lesson today: the history of
Marcus Kincaid — Mr. Inferior.

ANIMATION TRANSITION — GREEK AMPHORA STYLE

Stylized 2D animation plays — figures in black and orange,
etched into a vase-like texture.

QUEEN (V.O.)

Long ago—

MARCUS (V.O.)

Not as long as others!

QUEEN (V.O.)

(chuckling)

Fine. *Some time ago.*

MARCUS (V.O.)

That'll work.

QUEEN (V.O.)

Good. Some time ago, there was a planet of what you'd call super beings. Every person on Superius had a gift: strength, speed, energy projection — you name it.

(beat)

Marcus came from the most powerful lineage of all. His father, Mr. Superior, believed Marcus would be the most gifted being in the galaxy.

(ONSCREEN: A baby is presented to a crowd, fireworks and glowing powers expected... but nothing happens.)

QUEEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But on the day his powers were to manifest... nothing. Well — not *nothing*. His gift was his *mind*. But when toddlers can lift spaceships and you can't — it takes a toll.

(ONSCREEN: A child Marcus stands alone as others fly, glow, lift.)

QUEEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

So came bitterness. And a vow: to never need help from another.

(ONSCREEN: The sky darkens. Omega invades. Fire rains down.)

QUEEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Not long after his Power Day... The Omega came. His people fought, but fell. Marcus was placed in an escape pod — I brought him here.

(ONSCREEN: Queen brings Marcus to The Hub)

QUEEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Ironically, Superius had gravity three times stronger than most worlds. So while he was one of the weakest on his world, he is stronger than most. So while he was the weakest person there...

MARCUS (V.O.)

I'm one of the strongest here.
And the smartest.

BACK TO: EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Marcus is now seated calmly, his eyes sharp and alive.

MARCUS

Well... *(beat)*
I came up with a plan. But neither of you are gonna like it.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. REYNALDO'S BAR - NIGHT

ON SCREEN TEXT: DAY 4

The team is gathered at the bar — **Queen, Jason, Marcus,** and **Reynaldo**. There's a quiet tension in the air.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

(after a pause)

After running the simulations and getting more information... I have created a plan.

He removes a small **multifaceted crystal device** from a pouch and places it on the bar. With a tap, it projects a **hologram** — a floating map of a planet, overlaid with Omega assault patterns.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

First, we need to understand how Omega deploys the planet killer — and why that matters.
After the main ship arrives, it drops ground and air forces. Those fight until the killer is charged. But... if **one million troops** are killed first, the core diverts energy from its shielding — and fires early.

JASON

(stunned)

How do you *know* all this?

VOICE (O.S.)

I can answer that.

**CAMERA PANS TO: RANDY, PERCHED ABSURDLY IN REY'S
PERSONAL SEAT, LEGS CROSSED.**

He hops down with an effortless flip and struts toward the group.

Everyone scowls. Except Jason, who's eyeing Randy's new **drink** — an over-the-top cocktail topped with sparklers.

MARCUS

(sighs)

I enlisted Randy. He has... inside information on the Omega.

RANDY

(sliding up to the bar)

Of that, our mighty-minded mountain is indeed correct. I filled him in on all the dirty secrets locked in this shiny noggin. And really — didn't *anyone* think to invite *me* if we're talking about destroying *my* people?

He sips obnoxiously from his drink.

RANDY (CONT'D)

(to Marcus)

Tell them the first real problem.

MARCUS

Once the million threshold is hit and the core is exposed... A group of elite troops deploy to protect it. They're the first problem.

QUEEN

(scoffs)

I've been fighting Omega forces my entire life. There's *nothing* they can throw at me that I can't handle.

Marcus glances at Randy.

MARCUS

Randy. Show them.

RANDY

(checking invisible watch)
Would you look at the time?

He **blurs forward**, grabs Queen with one hand and **flings** her across the room — into the **arena ring**.

RANDY (CONT'D)

It's time for **ROUND ONE!**

THUD. Queen lands hard, rolls, rises.

AQUILA AZUL charges toward the ring, transformed and ready.

Jason tries to follow but Marcus blocks him — silent, firm. A signal: *Don't interfere.*

IN THE RING:

Queen **powers up**, lunges at Randy with a mighty punch. He *dodges*, part of his cheek **ripping away** to reveal **metallic bone** beneath.

RANDY (CONT'D)

(smirking)
Ding ding, darling.

His **flesh regenerates** rapidly as he **knee-strikes** her in the solar plexus, dropping her from her powered state.

REYNALDO transforms and leaps into the fray — midair, flying tackle. Somehow, Randy *effortlessly sidesteps*.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Dirty pool, old man!

He **grabs Rey's mask**, prying.

Queen tries a flying strike — **Randy swats her aside** midair, casually.

QUEEN

(grunts, stunned)

MARCUS (O.S.)

OK! Stop there, Randy.

Randy **lets go** of Reynaldo, hops out of the ring, and strolls back to his seat. His drink is waiting — **new, louder.**

MARCUS (CONT'D)
 (watching, dry)
 Do you think your drink could be
any louder?

RANDY
 Of course!

He **snaps**, cueing a **celebratory fanfare**

RANDY (CONT'D)
 Better?

MARCUS
 (grumbling, standing)
 No wonder no one likes you.

RANDY (O.S.)
 That's because they haven't put in
 the *effort*! You did and now we're
 best friends!

MARCUS
 (shudders)

He approaches Queen and Rey. Queen is dazed. Rey adjusts his mask.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
 And that... is just one of them.

QUEEN
 I've fought thousands of Omega.
 None fought like *that*.

MARCUS
 Because you haven't been fighting
 Omega. You've been fighting a
distraction.

Jason jogs into the ring area, catching the end of it.

JASON
 So we haven't been fighting the
 Omega?

RANDY (O.S.)
 NOPE!

RANDY (CONT'D)
 (appearing ringside)
 (MORE)

RANDY (CONT'D)

Up until now, you've been fighting the lowest level — mindless grunts with a few basic commands: "Fight," "Kill," "Don't die." Boring stuff.

RANDY (CONT'D)

But once you push through them... You get troops like *me*.

MARCUS

Units like Randy are faster, smarter, stronger — ten times more dangerous than the foot soldiers. (turns to the team) That was your wake-up call. The enemy you *think* you've been fighting — isn't the *real* enemy.

RANDY

And since we can't stop 'em from *being*, our best bet... is to **slow them down**.

He raises two fingers, Saturday Night Fever pose.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Which brings us to **Problem NUMBER 2!**

RANDY (CONT'D)

I can provide a way to stall the machine parts of the elite units — But we'll need someone who can slow down the *organic* parts, too.

CAMERA ON: QUEEN

She goes pale. Appalled.

QUEEN

Oh god, *not her*.

CAMERA ZOOMS ON: RANDY

Grinning wickedly.

RANDY

Oh god, *yes her*.

EXT. DR. HENRIETTA HYDE'S LAB - NIGHT

A mad, spiraling structure of tubes, steam, lights. It pulses like a living machine.

INT. HYDE'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

A kaleidoscope of chaos — tanks, bubbling beakers, strange devices, pinned mutants.

DR. HENRIETTA HYDE stands centered in the madness, focused on a small experiment.

HYDE

Please be right this time.

She injects a **creature** — humanoid, restrained. It trembles... then **grows**, mutates, sprouts **bony spikes**.

It **snaps free**, roaring.

Hyde presses a **button**. The **floor opens**, swallowing it.

She doesn't even flinch.

HYDE (CONT'D)

(reaches behind her)

Hmph.

She pulls out a **demonic-looking object** — dark, glowing, pulsing with eerie life. She **stabs it** quickly with a strange tool — then **sips from it like a juice box**.

SLURP.

She tosses it aside and pulls out a **recorder**.

HYDE (CONT'D)

Hub experiments, Day 912.

Experiment 71-Gamma — failed.

But promising.

(beat)

NEXT!

TRANSITION BACK TO: REYNALDO'S BAR - NIGHT

INT. REYNALDO'S BAR - NIGHT

QUEEN

She is *utterly insane* and has no business being on this team.

MARCUS

No one knows more about genetics and organics than she does. We'll need her expertise.

QUEEN

But dealing with Dr. Hyde is almost worse than dealing with the Omega!

(MORE)

QUEEN (CONT'D)
 Hells, I'm fairly sure she's *helped* them!

RANDY
 (quietly, serious for once)
 She never helped them.
 They stole her technology.

Queen's expression shifts – that piece of info registers – but her anger quickly returns.

QUEEN
 Regardless, she's a *madwoman*.

JASON
 (quietly)
 You know...

Everyone turns to Jason.

JASON (CONT'D)
 On my world, sometimes you need the skills of a madman to survive.
 The enemy of my enemy... is my friend.

Everyone stares. Jason – the rube, the goof – just dropped unexpected wisdom.

MARCUS
 (slowly, stunned)
 Yeah... what he said...

QUEEN
 (suspiciously, to Marcus)
 So that's two. What's number three?

MARCUS
 (grimacing)
 Number three's still in the works.
 Let's jump to four.
 Grunts. We're talking *millions* of foot soldiers before we even see the elite units.
 We need someone who can fight an *army*.

REYNALDO
 (perks up)
 I thought that was my job.

MARCUS

Nope. You're part five – air support.
We need *Blue Eagle*.

REYNALDO

(stands, alarmed)
No! No, no, no!

QUEEN

No?

REYNALDO

No! And *you know why*.

He storms off toward the ring. Queen follows.

INT. RING - CONTINUOUS

They walk side-by-side, but tension crackles between them.

QUEEN

It has to be you. Only you and I
can fly.
And Blue Eagle has the *firepower* we
need to maintain air dominance.

REYNALDO

And forget what happened *last time*
I used Blue Eagle?!
You *know* what happened!

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Jason watches them go, puzzled.

JASON

What *did* happen?

RANDY

(grave)
The Omega. They came to Rey's
world.
Only Rey survived.

MARCUS

Close... but not quite.

TRANSITION TO STYLIZED ANIMATION – AZTEC / MESTIZO ART STYLE

MARCUS (V.O.)

Rey's homeworld was one of peace,
color, and spectacle guarded by
Lucha Libertad.
Five teenaged warriors. Rinos Rojo.
Aquila Azul. Vibora Verde. Buho
Blanco. Rana Rosa.
Each gifted with invincible armor
and a totem animal – mechanical,
majestic, lethal.

IMAGES: Glowing totems. Heroes summoning machines. They form
the giant **Lucha Rex**.

MARCUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In times of peril, they would
summon animals and unite them to
form *Lucha Rex* –
a towering defender of justice.

BACK TO REALITY - BAR**JASON**

(lighting up)
So like the *Power Rangers*?!

REYNALDO (O.S.)

WHAT?!

Reynaldo sprints back into the bar, eyes locked on Jason.

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

Who told you that name?!

JASON

What? Power Rangers?

REYNALDO

No one outside the tech team knew
that name.
How do you know it?!

JASON

(confused but earnest)
It's a kids' show. I watched it
growing up. On TV.

**Reynaldo STAGGERS. Eyes wide. Like he's just been hit with
divine knowledge.**

REYNALDO

A... kids' show? I know we only had
fragments, but a kids show?

He looks away. Then slowly, a dawning realization. And then – joy.

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

I can't believe it...
I found the world the *signal* came
from.

JASON

I don't under—

REYNALDO
(INTERRUPTING)

Many years, my world intercepted
transmissions from a distant world.
Your world.
The story of five teenagers with
attitude – tasked with defending...
Earth.
How did I not see it before?

TRANSITION BACK TO ANIMATED FLASHBACK

The Lucha Libertad team watches strange Earth broadcasts.
Drawings of the *Power Rangers* fade into their own totems.

REYNALDO (V.O.)

They weren't just stories to us.
They were sacred. They *guided* us.
We used our science to create a
team like them. My team.

BACK TO REALITY

Reynaldo gazes at his bar wall – photos, memories of his
fallen teammates. The Lucha Libertad theme plays faintly in
the background.

He stands taller.

REYNALDO

(to Queen)

I've made my decision.
I cannot let the Omega destroy the
planet where our sacred heroes were
born.

QUEEN

I thought you were already in?

REYNALDO

Well... I was planning to quit
after finding out Randy was going
to be full-time.
But now I see his value.
And you've brought me a *scion* of
the Power Rangers!

He throws an arm around Jason.

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

This is a sign! A divine one!
Jason — just like the leader!
Come, hermano! I must tell you
everything about my team!

JASON

(looking over his
shoulder, mouthing to the
group)
Help.

The team chuckles. Marcus shakes his head.

MARCUS

Well, that's air support handled.
I'll brief them later.
Now — problems six and seven:
Grunts, and the *machine*.

QUEEN

The foot soldiers? Easy.
Smash 'em.

MARCUS

Sure. But *who* is doing all that
smashing?

QUEEN

Me, obviously.

MARCUS

Not on the *scale* we need.
According to Randy — the elites
only deploy after *1 million* foot
soldiers die.

RANDY

(grim)
That's right. At one million, the
main ship receives a signal.
Then they activate... the elite.
(beat)
What a sound they make.

MARCUS

That "sound" is the Hive Mind
taking control.
It signals that the core is
exposed.
And before that happens — we need
to deal with the plasma generator.

QUEEN

You're not suggesting—

MARCUS

Rob 1. He can help us take it down.

RANDY

(disgusted)
Ugh! Rob 1?! He's so... creepy!
He just creeps in places! UGGHH!

MARCUS

We need him. You know what he can
do.

RANDY

That's the *creepy part!!*

**CUT TO: ROB 1 — SOMEWHERE DARK, UNSETTLING. WE DON'T SEE
WHAT HE'S DOING.**

ROB 1

(turning to camera,
monotone)
Hello.

CUT BACK TO: BAR

RANDY

(shuddering)
I can't even *think* about it. Makes
my cyborg parts *itch!*

MARCUS

(flat)
Machines don't get itchy.

RANDY

Tell that to my *gears!*

Marcus ignores it.

MARCUS

And that brings us to our final
major challenge —
(MORE)

MARCUS (CONT'D)
destroying *enough* foot soldiers to
get the core exposed.

QUEEN
(confused)
Wait — don't we *not* want to
activate the elite *cyborg super*
soldiers?

MARCUS
(frustrated)
We *have* to. When they activate, the
Hive Mind engages —
and the core becomes *vulnerable*.

RANDY (O.S.)
Like a virgin on prom night!

MARCUS
(snarling)
Would you *shut up*, man?!

RANDY (O.S.)
I *would* — but I'm *too terrified*!

MARCUS
(gritting teeth, to the
team)
Which means... we're going to need
the **Djinn**. But first, we need to
get Dr. Hyde.

FADE TO BLACK

SCREEN TEXT: THE NEXT DAY - 3 TO GO

EXT. DR. HYDE'S LAB - DAY

A grim, gothic structure — all metal and growth. Bio-tech
pulsates faintly across the walls.

JASON
(dryly, with a little
fear)
I *do not* want to go in there.

REYNALDO
No choice, new guy.

MARCUS
We need someone who can slow down
the regular soldiers *and* the
elites.
(MORE)

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Dr. Henrietta Hyde knows more about organics than probably anyone in the galaxy.

QUEEN

She's a monster — but an incredibly intelligent monster.

RANDY

Like a computer strapped to a knife made of bones.

QUEEN

And *that's* her good side.

JASON

There's a *bad* side to this?!

ALL BUT JASON

Yes.

They step toward the entrance. The camera lingers behind.

JASON (O.S.)

Are we gonna die?

RANDY (O.S.)

Maybe.

INT. HYDE'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

The lab is as much living tissue as machinery. Organic matter twitches in jars. Lights hum. A twisted microscope scope glows.

Dr. HYDE, mid-experiment, doesn't turn. A light on her console blinks.

HYDE

Since you're here...
You should know there's a real
chance you won't leave alive.

RANDY

Awww, but that would ruin all the
fun.

Hyde SMILES — just a little — then turns. When she sees Randy, the smile fades.

HYDE

Oh. It's you.
Why are you here? And who are
these... *people*?

She scans them.

HYDE (CONT'D)

Looks like the Sausage Party After-Party.

QUEEN

(annoyed)

Hey!

HYDE

(approaching Queen,
studying her)

Hmm.

She smirks, then glances at Randy just a little too long before turning away.

HYDE (CONT'D)

I stand by my statement.

MARCUS

Dr. Hyde — Henrietta.
We need your help.

HYDE

(casually, not looking up)

Oh really?

You need *my* help?

What could you want from me, you
superior specimen from Superius?

(A beat. Randy chuckles at the pun.)

QUEEN

I know what you did to end up here.
The experiment.
We need that strength.

HYDE

(suddenly fierce)

Strength? *Strength?! You call
this... madness... strength?!)*

(She picks up a brutal-looking syringe.)

HYDE (CONT'D)

No. This—

(quiet, almost reverent)

This... is strength.

She injects herself. It's *silent*. Then—

Her body doubles over in pain.

JASON

(stepping forward)
Is she okay—?

QUEEN

Stay back. *Far* back.
This part's *deadly*.

Hyde lifts her head. Her face contorted—agonized—then *smiling*. A horrifying, joyful grin. Her hair bleaches to platinum. She straightens with eerie, balletic grace.

For a moment — she's beautiful. Perfect.

Then her *bones twist*. Skin bulges. Boney protrusions crack through her limbs. Blood tears streak her face. She *folds* unnaturally.

RANDY

Here it comes, baby.
My favorite part — the *interesting* part.

MRS. JEKYL springs to life — *a frenzy of violence and movement*. Laughing, kicking, slashing. She goes at **Queen** and **Marcus**.

MARCUS blocks two punches. **QUEEN** sidesteps — but not fast enough. She's *cut*.

A **bony knife** in Jekyl's hand — *ripped* from her own arm. Pain doesn't faze her. Another knife follows. Her wounds heal — rapidly.

She charges **Reynaldo**. He transforms just in time — his *bracers scorched* where her blades connect.

RANDY (CONT'D)

(sighs, annoyed)
Oh we *don't* have time for this.

He steps into the frenzy. She cuts at him — but he regenerates. They engage in a brutal, almost intimate fight — bobbing, weaving, flowing. Randy locks her down against a console while both are standing.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Now, *Mrs. Jekyl...*
This is more of a discussion group right now.

(She tries to bite him.)

RANDY (CONT'D)

Ah-ah. Not now, my little *murder muffin*.

As much fun as you are at parties...

(leans in)

We need the other half.

Oh *Henrietta*...

The *mania fades*. Black hair creeps back in. Protrusions pull into skin. Her body stills. Her head hangs.

HYDE

(small voice)

Do you think you can let go of me now?

(She lifts her head, back to her original form.)

HYDE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

You're starting to hurt my wrists.

Unlike *Mrs. Jekyll*, I don't grow my flesh back that quickly.

Randy releases her. She turns away – but hides a small smile.

JASON

And *that* is why we're here.

The group looks surprised – Jason stepped up.

JASON (CONT'D)

We need the strength that created that science.

We need it to defeat Omega.

Hyde LAUGHS – unsettling, but not fully unkind.

HYDE

Omega? Why would you want to *mess* with that?

Haven't you seen all enough death?

And you, Randy... aren't you already too intimately acquainted with that wave of destruction?

RANDY

Precisely *why* we're here, darling. There's something only you can do and only *I* know how.

HYDE

(suddenly intrigued)

Oh?

She approaches – eyes gleaming.

HYDE (CONT'D)

Hopefully with a better result than
the experiments that got me sent
here...

QUEEN

The Harmonia Incident.

JASON

The *what*?

HYDE

Harmonia.
The twisted hell-pit that made me
what I am.

**CUT TO: ANIMATED FLASHBACK - "TEEN GIRL SQUAD" / PAPER
DOLL STYLE**

HYDE (V.O.)

Once there was a world.
They called it *Harmonia*.

(The cartoon planet appears – idealized, pastel, clean.)

A land where humanity and science lived in *perfect* harmony.
Beauty through biotech. Nano-regen facials. Gene-splicing for
cheekbones.

HYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But then... there was *me*.
Henrietta Hyde. Not blonde. Not
bubbly.
Not a bimbo.

STICK-FIGURE HENRIETTA enters awkwardly, books in hand.
Everyone else is flawless and laughing.

HYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Turns out...
Science was only for *men*.
Women? Decoration.
So I learned. I experimented.

HYDE doing science and experiments

HYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I tried to *fit in*.

HYDE injects herself with a syringe like she did before

HYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But when I tried to conform—

Cartoon version of JEKYL explodes into the lab, cartoon-killing half the staff.

HYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
—Mrs. Stabitha Jekyl was born.
And I got exiled.
“They” didn’t care *why*.
They only cared I didn’t fit the mold.
“And then?” you ask?

The Omega wipes out Harmonia in a cute-yet-horrific cutaway.

HYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They didn’t last a year.

BACK TO REALITY

RANDY
(sly)
But it’s perfect already, darling.
Just needs less *stabbing*.

HYDE
(violently)
NO, IT ISN’T!

RANDY
Only you don’t think that.

MARCUS
Dr. Hyde.
We’re going to fight the Omega.
And we’re going to *win* this time.

HYDE
(flatly, dismissive)
No you’re not.

Marcus calmly places a data pad on her desk.

MARCUS
(steadily)
Yes.
We.
Are.

She reads. A smile forms. She likes it. Then, abruptly, she straightens — hiding any approval.

HYDE

That's all well and good.
If Randy and I are disabling the
elites—

RANDY

Can we call them *Randroids*? It's
just such a better name.

ALL BUT HYDE

NO!

HYDE

(smirking)
Fine. So if we're taking the
randroids...
Who's dealing with the grunts?
And who's going after the plasma
generator?

MARCUS

I had someone in mind for that.
Rob 1.

**(Randy shudders in the background. We don't focus on it — but
the camera catches it.)**

HYDE

You want to use *that* glitch-ridden
tin can?
It can barely function.

QUEEN

One could say the same of you.

HYDE

(growls softly — not wrong)

HYDE (CONT'D)

That blundering bucket of bolts
won't join you.
He'll only join *himself*.

REYNALDO

That's why we're giving him what
he's always wanted.

HYDE

(turning slowly)
Perfection.

(She says it with longing. Understanding. Like it's *hers*,
too.)

HYDE (CONT'D)

Okay.
But on one condition.

JASON

Okay. Name it.

Reynaldo winces — he wanted to stop him.

HYDE

(smiling wryly, eyes flick
to Randy)
If I'm going to disrupt the
organics in those randroids...
I'll need some time...
with the *original*.

RANDY

And I get out of seeing the
creepazoid?
Yes. *Please*.

He sidles next to her, turning to the group.

RANDY (CONT'D)

I'll stay with *Stabitha* and show
her—
(leans in, smug)
under the hood, if you catch my
drift.

HYDE

(flirtatiously sinister)
Oh, I'll be getting very
familiar...
with your *meat*.

Marcus looks pleased — Dr. Hyde is in — but clearly *unnerved*
by the way she and Randy have devolved into an almost
flirtatious *tango* near a surgical table. It's romantic. It's
grotesque. It's... unsettling.

MARCUS

Okay.

He turns away, choosing to ignore the unnerving background
chemistry.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

That means we've got two left.
I'll figure out how to get Rob 1
onboard.

He turns directly to **Reynaldo**.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

You need to go find the Djinn.
He's our wild card.

REYNALDO

If you want me to look I will
amigo, amigo.
He doesn't really talk to us
regular folk, considering.
No clue how you'll convince him to
defend a world he's never heard of.

JASON

Really?
I figured, since we have Djinn
stories on Earth, maybe he'd want
to know more — maybe even help save
it.

QUEEN

There *can't* be Djinn on your world.
He's the last one.

JASON

Well, no. Not real Djinn — just,
you know, myths.
Stories.

He smiles, proud to contribute.

QUEEN

That would make sense.
From what I know, the Djinn have
visited thousands of worlds —
influenced just as many cultures.
(She tenses slightly.)
My own world encountered a Djinn
once.
He stole one of my foremothers...
on the last day of her reign.

Jason's face drops — his connection felt smaller. But then—

JASON

You know, I've learned something
from stories...
Sometimes a single story can be
told from many different points of
view.
One of my favorite films is about a
bandit who kills a man.
But the story's told *after* the
fact, by different people.
And each version?

(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)
 It's different but not.
 (Sincerely, gently:)
 Maybe stories the Djinn are the
 same.
 Maybe there's more than one truth.

Queen looks struck. She's never considered that before.

QUEEN
 I suppose it's possible...
 That story is over five centuries
 old.
 But...
 why would my foremothers not tell
 the whole truth?

JASON
 Sometimes... when a story is told
 and retold—
 bits get dropped, or twisted.
 Or told in a way that makes sense
for the time.

**We see Marcus in the background. His expression shifts —
 hardens. He doesn't like this line of thinking.**
(Reason unknown — for now.)

MARCUS
 (suddenly curt)
 Alright. Enough story time.
 We've got our assignments.
 Let's get to it.

**In the background, Hyde and Randy are already running
 experiments — she's peeling his skin back with clinical
 delight; he's grinning like a madman. A syringe twirls in her
 hand.**

REYNALDO heads out, ready to track rumors, rumors of the
 Djinn.

JASON
 (to Marcus)
 Since I'm new here...
 where do we find Rob 1?

MARCUS
 (grim)
 The Scrapyard.

SMASH TO BLACK.

EXT. SCRAPYARD - DAY

A drone shot circles a sprawling, mountainous graveyard of tech and twisted metal. In the distance, **JASON**, **QUEEN**, and **MARCUS** hike over jagged scrap heaps.

The camera *zooms in* on the trio, heat waves shimmering in the background.

MARCUS

(shouting)

ROB 1!

JASON

You've been doing that for, like,
ten minutes.
I don't think he's here.

MARCUS

He's here. Just gotta find him.

Jason falls back alongside **Queen** as they climb over another mound.

JASON

So... what's the deal with Rob 1?
Can't we just find a mechanic to
handle the planet killer?

QUEEN

Comparing Rob 1 to a mechanic is
like comparing me to you.

She smirks — teasing him like she does with Reynaldo.

JASON

I don't get it.

QUEEN

Then listen up — and maybe you'll
understand.

ANIMATED FLASHBACK — BLUEPRINT STYLE

A glowing blueprint of a PLANET: **MECHANUS 3**.

QUEEN (V.O.)

Once there was a world of machines.
Mechanus 3.
The greatest mechanical minds
gathered there, hoping to stop
Omega before their world was found.

A lone figure appears — silhouetted, unidentifiable.

QUEEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

One brilliant scientist — his name
lost to time — created an android
built to *become* perfect: Rob 1. The
Perfectoid.

Schematics of **ROB 1** form and animate.

QUEEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Rob was equipped with two unique
devices.
A scanner — to analyze machines and
identify parts to improve himself.
And the unnerving part...

JASON (V.O.)

More unnerving than Stabitha Jekyl?

QUEEN (V.O.)

If you're Randy — absolutely.

A morphing diagram shows Rob 1 *liquifying* and *seeping* into
machinery.

QUEEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Rob 1 can liquify himself,
infiltrate *any* machine, and absorb
parts as upgrades into his body.

BACK TO REALITY

MARCUS

(calling out, again)
ROB 1?!

The *ground ripples*.

Metal warps. Liquid chrome begins to coalesce from between
the junk heaps — rising silently.

Jason and Queen notice it. Marcus doesn't.

ROB 1

(from behind Marcus)
Yes?

Marcus jumps and rolls into a defensive stance.

Rob 1 mimics the stance, calmly — not threatening, just
copying.

MARCUS

Rob 1 — you scared me.

ROB 1

I know. I remembered your penchant
for startling others.
I thought you'd find it humorous.

Rob picks up a broken part, studies it.

MARCUS

(nervous laugh)
Heh... yeah. You got me. Rob 1, we
came here because we need—

ROB 1

(still focused on the
part)
My help?
Are you looking to become more
perfect?

JASON

In a way, yeah.
We're trying to make the universe
more perfect.

Jason gives Queen and Marcus a "trust me" look.

Rob 1 pauses. The *expression never changes*. Still, there's
the *slightest shift* — only visible to eagle-eyed viewers.

He turns to Jason, moving *uncomfortably close*.

ROB 1

Explain.

JASON

(taken aback)
We want to stop Omega.
We need your help to do it.

Rob 1 moves back to what he was doing, again uninterested in
people.

ROB 1

Omega is not a threat to Rob 1.
I am not interested in that
upgrade.

JASON

How are they not a threat?

ROBO-VISION POV: Rob's scanner breaks down everything — inner
parts, circuits, code.

ROB 1 (V.O.)

Omega has targeted me before.
But I am not alive. Their plasma
generator cannot kill me.

MARCUS

The plasma generator doesn't work
on you?

ROB 1

Correct.
When I am—

(Audible *ding.*)

Rob 1 snaps to and hard focuses on a near point.

ROB 1 (CONT'D)

Upgrade located. Copy retrieval in
progress.

ROBO-VISION POV: A glowing red part pulses. "COPYING..."

Back to normal view — Rob turns liquid and *melts away*.

JASON

(quiet)
T-1000, eat your heart out.

QUEEN

I will never get used to that.

MARCUS

You better — we need him.

Rob re-emerges, reforming.

ROB 1

New servo acquired.
Arm strength increased by 0.0005
percent.

(Beat.)

Continuing statement:
In liquid form, Omega plasma is
ineffective.

JASON

That's incredible! How do you know?

ROB 1

Usage logs.

MARCUS

So you *know* what they do – and why
we have to stop them.

ROB 1

Living beings have to stop them.
I will be fine.

JASON

But eventually, one of two things
will happen.
Omega finds a way to destroy you...
Or...

(Jason leans in, serious.)
There will be no more living beings
And no more parts.
You would never achieve perfection.

Rob 1 moves quickly to get in Jason's face.

ROB 1

You can't know that.

JASON

Hundreds of hours of sci-fi movies
says otherwise.

Ding. The chime from Rob 1 again.

ROBO-VISION: Jason's **cell phone** is highlighted in his pocket.
"INTELLIGENCE UPGRADE: +0.07%"

Rob eyes it *hungrily*.

ROB 1

Your primitive communication node –
I want it.

JASON pulls it from pocket, cracked

JASON

This? It's useless.

Rob extends a *liquid limb* toward it.

Jason instinctively yanks it back. Queen and Marcus *block*
Rob.

JASON (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa – what are you doing?

ROB 1 retracts arm, calm

ROB1
You possess an upgrade.
I require it.

JASON thinks, then smiles

JASON
You want something from us...

(Queen steps in, picking up the thread.)

QUEEN
...then give us something we want.

Rob processes. The team becomes nervous. Then—

ROB 1
If prolonging your existence
furtheres my perfection—
So be it. I will assist.

Everyone exhales, tension lifting.

QUEEN
Great. Jason, give him the—

A *liquid tendril* SHOOTs forward, envelops Jason's hand and the phone.

The phone liquifies, absorbed into Rob's frame.

The team collectively winces.

ROB 1
(coldly)
Now—about that plan.

INT. REYNALDO'S BAR - NIGHT

The full team surrounds **Reynaldo**, mid-briefing.

REYNALDO
Okay. The last person we need will
be the most difficult.

RANDY
You can say that again.

ROB 1
Okay. The last person we need is
the most difficult.

Silence.

Everyone stares.

ROB 1 (CONT'D)

He said to say it again.

RANDY

(annoyed)
Oh shut up!
God, I hate you!

He breathes, resets. Beat.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Continue.

REYNALDO smiling, amused

REYNALDO

Right. So we have to go to his
lair.
He almost never leaves.

JASON

Why not?

REYNALDO

Because he's a Djinn.
His kind have a... *very special*
ability.

JASON

What kind of ability?

MARCUS

He can alter reality — with just a
few words.

JASON

Oh come on. I've seen some crazy
stuff, but...
altering reality?
Can he just wish Omega away?

MARCUS (QUIETLY)

Yes.
But he won't.

JASON (IN DISBELIEF)

That's crazy. He could just—poof—
turn Omega into bunny rabbits?

QUEEN

He could.

HYDE

And if he *died*, I could study him.
Replicate the Djinn power.

RANDY

Sorry darling, even you aren't *that*
good.

(She pouts. He smiles gently.)

RANDY (CONT'D)

But you're oh-so-good at what you
do.

(Hyde grins, bashful.)

ROB 1

Even if you could decipher Djinn
power—
You'd still need the command
phrases.

The team freezes.

REYNALDO

Rob... you know the Djinn?

ROB 1

No.

REYNALDO

You were just talking about him!

ROB 1

I was talking about Nasir Haddad.
The Last Djinn.
That is what *he* calls himself.
I do not know any Djinn.

REYNALDO

Same guy, amigo.

ROB 1 (PAUSES)

Oh.
Then yes, I know him.

QUEEN (STEPPING FORWARD)

Then do you know where to find him?

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. DJINN'S LAIR - NIGHT

EXT. SCRAPYARD - LOWER LEVEL - DAY

The entrance looks like a METAL CAVE – plain, unremarkable. Exactly the kind of place the last member of a wish-granting race would hide.

The **Zeroes** gather in front of the entrance – all of them.

DR. HYDE

(wry)

If I were the last of a wish-granting race – and the universe was hunting me – I'd hide here too. Among the garbage.

The camera *pulls back* to reveal – they're still in the scrapyard. Just deeper. More forgotten.

DR. HYDE (CONT'D)

(to Rob 1)

Are you sure he's here?

ROB 1

He must be. I've encountered him at the scrapyard 17 times. When he leaves my presence, he often tries to reach this point without me noticing. But I notice most things. Such as... I am noticing that you and Randy–

RANDY

DAH! Never say my name!

QUEEN

Enough, boys. Let's go find our Djinn.

They enter.

INT. NASIR'S SHIP - DISGUISED THRONE ROOM - DAY

A dim metallic corridor opens into a vast, chambered room – *curved walls, strange lights*. A HIDDEN VESSEL buried within the scrapyard.

The team steps inside, unaware of where they truly are.

JASON

Wow. This place is huge. Did anyone else know this was here?

ROB 1

I knew. I've been here several times.

Jason, unbothered, walks to the center of the chamber.

JASON

This is amazing.

The others follow, standing beneath the high dome.

JASON (CONT'D)

I can't wait to meet this guy.

NASIR (O.S.)

Then you shall not need to wait long.

They spin — **NASIR**, tall and elegant, stands behind them. His voice carries like thunder *without* malice.

ROB 1

Hello, Nasir.
(waves awkwardly)

NASIR

Rob 1. We *talked* about this.
You were not to bring outsiders
into my home.

ROB 1

I did not bring them *into* your
home.

NASIR

Yet they stand before me.

ROB 1

I brought them to your home. They
went in on their own.

NASIR

(laughs)
Hahah! Oh, I forgot how exact you
are.
Very well. Then let's amend the
agreement.
You are *not* to bring people to my
home.

Rob 1 turns and bows with robotic obedience — a rare
submission.

ROB 1

Understood.
(beat)
They have come to ask for your
help.

Nasir studies the others.

NASIR

Yes... I see desperation. Thick in
the air.

He makes a motion with his hand. A THRONE rises from the
floor silently – tech disguised as magic.

Nasir sits, gazing *only* at Queen.

NASIR (CONT'D)

So. Since you're here... speak.

JASON

Oh great and powerful Last Djinn–

NASIR (raises hand)

I was speaking to *her*.

Queen steps forward, bows.

QUEEN

Oh great and powerful Last Djinn...
We seek your guidance. And your
power.

NASIR

Guidance, I might give freely.
Power... I give to *no one*.

QUEEN

We beseech you, for the sake of the
universe.

NASIR

The universe means little to me,
little Queen.
It hunted my people into
extinction.
I am three thousand years old.
This... life... means little now.

QUEEN

(sharp)
Do you call this *living*?

She gestures at the cold metal around them.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

I call this *hiding*.

NASIR

It is better to hide... than to die.

QUEEN

NO. A warrior dies on her feet –
not in a cave.

NASIR

Correct. I am no warrior.
But I've known warriors.
Ones who would fight to the death
for me.

MARCUS

Yes! The copper men! That's why
we're here!

NASIR

Not copper. *Brass*.
The Brass Soldiers of Al Hazzad.
Curious little toys...
Perhaps I should show them to you –
as a test.

He pulls a TINY BRASS FIGURE from his robe. Raises it to his
mouth.

NASIR chanting, rising rhythm

NASIR (CONT'D)

...Al Hazzad!

He tosses it into the air – the camera follows the arc.

The toy hits the ground, bouncing – with each bounce it
grows. On the last: a fully formed BRASS SOLDIER, gleaming
dull gold. It has a sword and shield. It adopts an offensive
stance!

The team braces.

AQUILA transforms.

MARCUS takes stance.

HYDE morphs into Stabitha.

QUEEN powers up.

ROB 1 stands still.

JASON looks terrified.

Queen grabs Jason and throws him over the soldier – toward
Nasir.

NASIR (CONT'D)
 (lifting a finger)
 Attack.

SNAP. The soldier lunges. Jason lands behind the soldier and slides towards Nasir.

REYNALDO
 I got this!

He runs up the soldier – delivers a crushing PUNCH.
 The soldier collapses.

REYNALDO (grinning)
 That was easy.

The parts stir... split... and REFORM – now there are **two** soldiers.

REYNALDO (CONT'D)
 Oh shi–

The soldiers rush him – eerie, synchronized strikes.

QUEEN
 REY!

She smashes the soldiers – they divide into **four**.

MARCUS
 Damn it! Not like that!

The battle rages. Jason watches at first, then scrambles to get near Nasir's throne.

JASON
 Turn them off!

NASIR
 (smirks)

NO.

JASON
 Yes, dammit!

NASIR
 (laughs)
 Hahaha! No.
 This is a test.
 They're in no real danger.

REYNALDO is thrown across frame.

NASIR (CONT'D)

Well... not *serious* danger.
Come, young one. Let's talk. Tell
me of your world — Earth.

Nasir conjures a CHAIR with swirling sand and sits.

NASIR (CONT'D)

I understand one of my people once
visited Earth. Tell me about him.

JASON

I don't know about him..
But on Earth, we have stories.
About Djinn.

ANIMATED FLASHBACK - ARABIC ART STYLE

JASON (V.O.)

Long ago, a man named Aladdin found
a magic lamp.
Inside was a "genie" who granted
three wishes.
When the last wish was made... the
genie was free.

BACK TO SCENE

NASIR

"Genie," you say.
I think you mean *Djinni*.

JASON

Right. The stories come from
Arabia. Not from us.

NASIR

(savoring)
Ahrahbiyya... The ancient home of my
people. Certainly not the one on
your world but the name is from my
people.
Tell me — what is it like on your
world?

JASON

Hot. Sandy. Mysterious.

NASIR

(laughing)
Sounds like my kind of place.

JASON

So... you *can* actually grant wishes?

NASIR

In a way.
 This form is not my true form. In
 my true form I can change reality
 for a time.
 We Djinn use our life force –
 represented by three *flames that*
follow us throughout our lives – to
 alter reality.
 The changes are temporary... but
 powerful.

JASON

And when the flames run out?

NASIR

We die.
 I've used two.
 I cannot use the third to destroy
 Omega – not without perishing.

JASON

But... the Omega will kill *everyone*.
 Wouldn't it be worth it?

NASIR

Perhaps.
 But what *glory* would there be in
 sacrificing myself...
 for a universe that erased my
 people?
 (A beat.)

NASIR (CONT'D)

But enough. Let's see how your
 friends are faring.

INTENSE BATTLE SEQUENCE - THRONE ROOM

QUEEN fights 5 soldiers.

REYNALDO wrestles 4.

MARCUS uses brutal mixed martial arts.

HYDE and RANDY back-to-back, struggling.

ROB 1 remains still.

MARCUS knocks off a soldier's arm – it *doesn't* reattach.

MARCUS

Stabitha! Try dismemberment!

She's getting overwhelmed — weapons bouncing off.

STABITHA

Oh, Randal dear... a little help?

RANDY

Sure thing, my bloody pudding pop!

He grabs a knife from Stabitha's body and attacks, slicing off arms and legs at the joints — they *don't* regenerate.

RANDY (CONT'D)

That did it! Everyone — go for the limbs!

QUEEN, MARCUS, REYNALDO

(in unison)

Got it!

They dismantle their foes. Bodies fall — lifeless.

NASIR clapping for the victors

NASIR

Wonderful!

You have passed the test.

HYDE

TEST?!

YOU CALL THIS A TEST?!

NASIR

A test of worthiness.

Silence.

QUEEN

And are we worthy?

She stands tall. Behind her — the **Zeroes**, bruised but unbroken.

Nasir smiles. Bows his head.

NASIR

My aid is at your command... *Queen*.

Queen approaches Nasir and clasps his forearm. He does the same — a sign of ancient cooperation.

QUEEN

Then let us get to work.

MARCUS

Right. Let's go find us a ship.

NASIR

Ahh, then my help is already at a start.

He **snaps his fingers**. The ship around them begins to **hum** and **glow** — panels shift, lights ignite.

What was once a **metallic cave** transforms into a **mythic pre-Islamic Arabian starship**. The *throne* reshapes into a **command chair**. The *walls* shift to reveal a **viewscreen**, showing the **Hub** from orbit.

REYNALDO & JASON

(*in unison, awed*)

Damn.

RANDY approaches and puts and arm around both.

RANDY

Looks like this candle's been lit.
Time to get it on!

ANGLE ON: Queen, Jason, and Nasir at the throne.

NASIR

Come, Queen. The coordinates for this Earth — if you would.

Nasir gestures to the **controls**. Queen studies them, then begins inputting commands. The viewscreen changes: a **universal star map** appears. A glowing **dot** for the Zeroes' location, a line projecting a long **journey**.

QUEEN

That's not good.

JASON

I never like it when you say things like that.

QUEEN (*pointing to the map*)

Do you see this route? We'd arrive **after** the seven-day mark. The Omega will already have invaded. The Plasma Generator will already be **charging**.

JASON (CONT'D)

No! We've come so far!

MARCUS (*stepping in*)

Easy, little man. I anticipated this. It's actually the best time to infiltrate.

If we hit them before the invasion, we die quick.
But *stealth, distraction, infiltration* – that wins wars.

QUEEN

Rulers don't steal in the dark like
thieves.

MARCUS

On that we agree.

(beat)

OK. Listen up, people! Here are your assignments.

The team gathers.

MARCUS (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

First – we need two viruses:

An **organic virus** to slow the Randroids biologically.

A **techno-virus** to jam commands from Alpha Core.

With both, we'll create the window to:

Destroy the **Alpha Virus Core**.

Destroy the **Plasma Generator**.

Only destroying one won't be enough. If the generator's taken out, the Alpha Core transfers to a backup. If the core goes down first, the generator still fires – *planet destroyed*.

QUEEN

So we're splitting our forces.

MARCUS

Yes. Into **four teams**:

(As he speaks, the camera highlights each team.)

MARCUS (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Team 1: Nasir and me. Our goal:
full-frontal **distraction**. Ground
assault.

Team 2: Queen and Aguilla Azul. **Air support**. Disrupt and destroy.

Team 3: Randy and Dr. Hyde. Randy infiltrates Omega's main ship to deploy the **tech-virus**. Hyde programs the **bio-virus**. Then – detonate the **nanobomb** Rob 1 provided. (Marcus tosses a device to Randy, then Queen.)

Team 4: Jason and Rob 1. Delay the Plasma Generator and act as **fail-safe**. (*He tosses another device to Jason.*)

REYNALDO

What happens if one team fails?

MARCUS

We die.

JASON (*dejected*)

I hate it when you say that.

(beat)

Wait a minute — I heard my name in there. You expect me to fight? I'm not strong like Queen or Rey. I can't transform. I can't do anything.

NASIR

Perhaps.

They all turn to him.

NASIR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

I can help with that.

INT. NASIR'S SHIP - ARMORY - MOMENTS LATER

A massive storeroom, part-armory, part-museum. Strange **alien weapons** line the walls.

NASIR (CONT'D)

Just some items I've collected
through the years.

The team looks around in **awe**, except Rob 1, who's absent.

MONTAGE - JASON TESTING WEAPONS

Bug-like acid sprayer: He fires. Nothing... until the wall begins to melt.

Spine launcher: He fires, then drops it as the spines start **growing back**.

Flamethrower: "WHOOO!" It dies. He peers inside. It's alive. He **screams**.

Simple blaster pistol: Sleek. He grins, fake cowboy twirls it.

Matching rifle: He fires — gets blown off his feet.

JASON

Oh ho ho!

MONTAGE - OTHERS EQUIP

Marcus tries various weapons before settling on **bracers, greaves, gauntlets**.

Hyde finds elegant **gothic lolita armor**. A twirl montage.

Randy finds a sleek new coat, **Matrix-style**. Tosses the old '70s one.

QUEEN finds a mysterious **case**.

She opens it. Inside – **Royal Raiment**, identical to her own.

NASIR (O.S.)

Ahh, I was wondering if you'd find that.

QUEEN

This isn't possible...

NASIR

No? And why is that?

QUEEN

These are the Royal Raiment of my people.

NASIR

Yes. One of my kind visited your world long ago.
He loved a queen... with your name.
She loved him back. They left Zed together – legends say they vanished among the stars.

QUEEN

The legend says the Djinn **stole** my foremother.

NASIR (*laughing*)

Funny. Your little Earthman told me a story of a genie – who was **freed** after granting three wishes.
That's not how it works. We die after the third.
Stories change. Yours is true... just **missing pieces**.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

But why would she leave? Our world was perfect.

NASIR

The perfect world is a fool's quest.
Worlds change. So do we.

(beat)

What once was ours... may not be what we want **now**.

QUEEN (*considering*)

Would it be... would it be possible to wear her armor in battle?

NASIR (CONT'D)

To not honor her would shame both
our peoples.
It is yours.

Queen **smiles**, emotional.

INT. ARMORY - CONTINUOUS

Randy and Hyde enter, trailed by **Rob 1**.

ROB 1

Oh hello. I was unaware you were here.

RANDY

Oh, I doubt that. You can **smell machines**.

ROB 1 (*confused*)

Inaccurate. My olfactory sensors aren't that precise. But I was aware.

Marcus said people find my awareness... **unsettling**, so I am learning to **feign ignorance**.

RANDY (*waves dismissively*)

Feign it somewhere else. We got work.

HYDE (*stern*)

Randal J. McManus! That is **no way** to speak to a teammate!

RANDY (*whining*)

But he's weird and I **hate** him!

HYDE (*maternal*)

That may be.

(to Rob 1)

But he deserves **respect**. Apologize.

RANDY (*groaning*)

Fiiiiine...

(beat)

I'm sorry.

ROB 1

Thank you. I do not fully understand why, but it is... appreciated.

HYDE

That was very big of you, Randy.

(to Rob 1)

You and I haven't spoken. Why do they call you the Perfectoid? Aren't you already perfect?

ROB 1

No. I seek perfection.

HYDE

A tall goal for an android.

ROB 1

It was not *my* goal.

HYDE

Whose, then?

ROB 1

My creator. The Professor.

HYDE

And how do you know that's what he wanted for you?

ROB 1

He left me a note. Would you like to hear it?

HYDE

I would, yes.

Rob 1 opens his mouth. A crackled, **damaged audio file** plays:

PROFESSOR (V.O.)

And I shall call you Rob 1. You have been created to be perfect, the perfect...

It cuts off.

ROB 1

...Only one word is missing. Probability analysis suggests it was "being."
Thus — The Perfectoid.

HYDE

But how can you chase perfection
without knowing what it is?

ROB 1

I am not chasing perfection.
It will find me.
Perfection is my purpose.

HYDE

That's a dangerous way to live.

ROB 1

Nevertheless, it is my path.

Suddenly, Rob 1's head jerks to one side.

ROB 1 (CONT'D)

I am needed elsewhere. Please
excuse me.

He exits.

RANDY

Man, is he **weird**.

HYDE (*watching Rob 1 leave, softly*)

That may be, darling... but I suspect there's more to him
than meets the eye.

(she smiles, then turns back to Randy)

HYDE (CONT'D)

Now, Randal — we should finish our
work. We're running out of time.

RANDY

Yes, yes, yes, you terrible
taskmaster!

INT. NASIR'S SHIP - ARMORY - NIGHT

JASON fastens a **combat vest** over his torso, checking himself
in the reflective surface of a weapon case.

REYNALDO and **MARCUS** enter.

REYNALDO

Ahh, that's some good choices
there, *amigo*.

MARCUS

Agreed. Excellent choices.

JASON

Thanks, guys. Means a lot coming from you two.

He pauses, deep in thought.

JASON (CONT'D)

Rey... (a beat) I was thinking about something that doesn't add up.

REYNALDO (pauses sparring with Marcus)

Oh? What's up?

JASON (CONT'D)

You said your world picked up the signal from mine about a hundred years ago.
But... *Power Rangers* has only existed for thirty.

MARCUS

I can answer that.

Jason and Rey look at him, curious.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Time and space get weird when you're not factoring in mass during travel.
My best guess? The signal broadcast from your planet degraded as it traveled... hit a black hole... Then, *somewhere else in the universe*, it emerged from a white hole — near Rey's world, but *in the past*.

JASON

I remember something like that from high school physics... but it still doesn't explain everything.

MARCUS

Not everything needs a full explanation.

JASON

Yeah, but it's easier to understand if you *have* one.

Marcus doesn't argue — but he does move on.

MARCUS

I don't think we're talking about
TV shows anymore.

JASON

No, you're right.
I just... don't understand her.

REYNALDO

Then maybe knowing more will help.
We can tell you what we know.

ANIMATED FLASHBACK SEQUENCE - VOICEOVER**REYNALDO (V.O.)**

207 years ago, there was a world
called **Zed**. Beautiful. Fierce.
Ruled by the DiCroix clan.

MARCUS (V.O.)

Monica was to be made Queen. The
Zed energy would grant her
unimaginable power.

We see young Monica, regal, standing before a glowing energy
font.

REYNALDO (V.O.)

But the Omega attacked. Right at
the ceremony.

MARCUS (V.O.)

Her mother pushed her into the
energy before charging into battle.

REYNALDO (V.O.)

She was lost in that energy for
seven days.

MARCUS (V.O.)

On the eighth day... she emerged to a
world in ashes.

REYNALDO (V.O.)

That day, she vowed vengeance.

We watch as Monica dons armor and fights across galaxies.

MARCUS (V.O.)

She fought world after world. When
she couldn't save planets, she
saved people.
She built the Hub. Made it a
sanctuary.

INT. NASIR'S SHIP - ARMORY - PRESENT**JASON**

(realizing)
She built the Hub.

MARCUS

Yes. And rescued many of us.

REYNALDO

Thirty years ago, she found my
escape pod after *Lucha Rex*.
Saved my life.

MARCUS

She even saved Randy. Though if she
knew *then* what she knows *now*...

REYNALDO

Hey — leave him alone, *hones*. He's
not so bad.

MARCUS

(grumbling)
Hmmpf.
(to Jason)
So now you know.

JASON

Yeah.

Jason rises and starts walking.

REYNALDO

Hey, you going to sleep?

JASON (turns slightly, stops)
Not quite.

INT. SHIP - PRIVATE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

QUEEN is seated alone. The **raiments** of her foremother laid
out before her. Regal. Sacred. She looks contemplative,
almost vulnerable.

JASON (O.S.)

Queen?
(pause)
Queen?

He peeks around the door.

JASON (CONT'D)

Oh — there you are.

QUEEN

Jason. I thought that was you.

JASON

None other.

He grins. She rolls her eyes.

QUEEN

Randy is rubbing off on you.

JASON

Yeah, but only the good parts.

QUEEN

There are good parts?

JASON

Ha! Hahaha – Queen, you just made a *joke!*

They share a warm laugh. A rare moment.

QUEEN

Some levity before the end of the world is... always good.

JASON

(noticing the armor)

Whoa... That is a *really* cool set of armor.

QUEEN

(blushing slightly)

Thank you. It was my foremother's. A gift from the past... for the future.

Jason's expression shifts.

JASON

The future, right... Queen, how old are you?

The mood changes. Her smile vanishes.

QUEEN

That is not something you ask a woman, Jason. I would have thought your mother taught you better.

JASON

It's okay. I already know.
More than 200 years.

Her back turns – shocked. Her expression stiffens.

JASON (CONT'D)

That means you've been fighting...
for two *centuries*. Nonstop.
Against something no one's ever
beaten.
And here we are, on the brink... and
you can't see past it.
(beat)
I know you built the Hub.

QUEEN

(quietly)
Marcus...

JASON

I know what that means. That means
you have been fighting the Omega
for more years than almost anyone
has been alive. I know how that must
make you feel. Dealing with all of
that loss.

QUEEN

But you can't know, Jason. None of
you can. I know Reynaldo and Marcus
lost their homes. But I tried to
stop it and couldn't. Their worlds
still died.

JASON

But that's not happening. My world
is still alive. You need to lead
this team. The earth needs you.
(beat)
I need you.

Queen has crossed the room away from him. She looks afraid.

JASON (CONT'D)

What's stopping you from leading
us?
Look at me, dammit!

He crosses the room, turns her to face him.

QUEEN (on the edge of tears)

Because I'm afraid!
Afraid we'll lose! Afraid I can't lead us to victory.

Afraid... of losing you.

She pulls away, vulnerable.

JASON (gently pulls her close)
That's *why* we can't lose.

He draws her into a deep kiss.

FADE OUT.

TEXT ON SCREEN

DAY 1

Count ticks down...

DAY 0

INT. SHIP - COMMAND CENTER - FINAL APPROACH

The team is suited up, assembled. Final gear. Final faces.
Earth looms outside.

NASIR

We've begun our final approach.
Opposite side of the Omega force.
Time for the Last Djinn to make his
return.

Black smoke coils around Nasir's feet — red flame, brass
shimmer. His form shifts into his **true self** — the **Last Djinn**.
A floating ember circles him — his life essence. He holds a
massive **battle staff**, glowing.

The team watches in awe. A silent beat.

RANDY

(to Aquila Azul)
You sure you don't want to use a
different *blue*?

The moment breaks. Chuckles. Then—

BOOM!

An explosion rocks the ship. A hole
blows open in the floor. Jason is
thrown, Marcus stumbles, Queen
lifts off. **Rob 1** barely reacts.

NASIR

Abandon ship! She's taken critical
damage!

Alarms blare. Chaos erupts. Heroes scramble.

REYNALDO grabs Hyde and Randy, firing **wing boosters** as they dive into a glider pod.

INT. SHIP - NEAR BREACH - CONTINUOUS

JASON is pulled toward the hole – grabs a cable, barely holds on.

ROB 1 approaches, calm.

JASON

HEEEEEELP!

ROB 1

(kneels, looks down)
There is an upgrade part down there.

JASON

WHAT?!

ROB 1

Speed enhancement: 0.004%.

JASON

FORGET THE PART, I'M GONNA DIE!

ROB 1

(quietly, with resolve)
I can do both.

He *liquefies*, flows into the control throne, extracts the upgrade, reforms. Runs – faster now – and *grabs Jason* just as he loses grip.

JASON

I almost died!

ROB 1

But you didn't. I improved, and you survived. I calculated time for both.

JASON

But what if you *didn't*?!

ROB 1

(contemplating)
Then I would adapt. And prevail.

Jason stares, not satisfied.

MARCUS runs in, grabs them both.

MARCUS

We gotta go!

He leaps through the hole – Jason screaming. Rob 1 silent as a ragdoll. **Queen** swoops down, catches Marcus mid-air. Jason calms slightly.

EXT. EARTH - LANDING ZONE - MOMENTS LATER

Glider pod lands. Queen lands beside it.

The team assembles.

REYNALDO

Good thing we *all* made it.

NASIR (SOLEMN)

All but my ship. I will mourn her later. For now, there is much to do.

MARCUS (looking up)
You're damn right.

(beat)

MARCUS

Here they come.

CAMERA PANS UP -

The sky *darkens*.

The Omega force descends.

EXT. EARTH - OMEGA TROOP LANDING ZONE - DAY

Dark skies churn. The **Omega carriers descend**, flanked by waves of **Omega ground troops**. The final battle has begun.

MARCUS turns to the assembled team.

CopyEdit

MARCUS Queen, grab Jason and Rob 1. Get to
the plasma generator controls ASAP. Then get
back fast - we'll need the air support!

QUEEN and **JASON**, in perfect sync:

QUEEN / JASON

Got it!

Jason runs to Queen. She embraces him tightly.

ROB 1 moves behind her and wraps his arms around her waist.

ROB 1

Ready.

They **BLAST OFF**, streaking toward the **largest Omega ship**.

MARCUS turns to the others.

MARCUS

Hyde, Randy — take the escape pod.
Get to the troop controls and
upload the virus before the
Randroids show up. Go!

RANDY

You got it, big man! Let's go,
pudding pop!

HYDE nods. The two peel off toward the **escape pod**.

EXT. SKY - DAY

The **Queen team** rockets up toward the mothership's top deck.

The **Escape Pod** arcs below them toward the ship's belly.

EXT. EARTH - LAUNCH ZONE - CONTINUOUS

MARCUS turns to **REYNALDO**.

MARCUS

Rey, we need Blue Eagle.

REYNALDO

Roger!

He hits a **command pad** on his forearm.

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

Blue Eagle... DESCEND!

A flash of energy. The silhouette of a mechanical **blue eagle mecha** descends from the sky.

Reynaldo activates his wings and jet boots — flies upward,
landing inside the cockpit of **BLUE EAGLE**.

MARCUS turns toward **NASIR**.

MARCUS

Nasir! The Brass Soldiers!

Nasir steps forward, already chanting.

NASIR
Way ahead of you, my friend. AL
HAZZAD!

He throws a **Brass Soldier figurine** — it hits the ground, shatters, and transforms into **two full-sized soldiers**. They CHARGE into the Omega troops.

MARCUS taps his helmet.

MARCUS
Okay people — this is it. Don't die
unless absolutely necessary!

Radio affirmatives echo back.

Brass Soldiers clash with Omega troops. Explosions, blasters, swords.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
(to himself)
I hope this works.

INT. OMEGA SHIP - TROOP DEPLOYMENT DECK - MOMENTS LATER

CRASH! — Queen, Jason, and Rob 1 BLAST through the ceiling. Omega soldiers react — too late.

Queen SMASHES them with brutal efficiency.

Jason fires with precision.

Rob 1 stands still — a missed soldier sneaks behind him with a blade raised—

JASON
Rob 1! Look out!

Rob 1 turns — too late — the weapon swings—

But Rob 1 LIQUIFIES — the strike passes *through* him. The attacker falls.

BLAST! Jason fires. The attacker drops.

JASON (CONT'D)
Rob! Are you alright?

ROB 1
Of course. These troops cannot hurt me. Let us proceed.

Rob 1 walks off.

QUEEN
Jason - wait!

She rushes to him - mirrors the moments he ran after her.
Queen kisses him.

QUEEN (CONT'D)
For luck.

She powers up and flies out through the hole above.
Jason watches her go - grins - and runs after Rob 1.

INT. ESCAPE POD - FLIGHT - SAME TIME

Inside, **HYDE** works at a terminal.

HYDE
Viral compile complete. We're
nearly ready.

RANDY
You ready to crash this party?

Hyde smirks - then notices Randy's wild eyes.

HYDE
Wait, "crash" as in-?

RANDY
AHHHHHH!!!

He SLAMS the throttle.

INT. OMEGA SHIP - CORRIDOR - SECONDS LATER

BOOM!! The escape pod CRASHES through the wall and SKIDS to a stop. Omega troops converge.

One cautiously approaches - just as the pod door EXPLODES OFF - sending him flying.

RANDY leaps out.

RANDY (CONT'D)
Outta the way, mechanized morons!
The original's back in town!

He decimates troopers with wild kung fu - Bruce Lee style.

HYDE (O.S.)
Randal, dear...

He turns. Hyde steps into frame.

HYDE (CONT'D)
Next time you plan to almost kill
us - warn me first.

RANDY
You got it, baby doll. Let's hit
those controls!

She glares, follows.

EXT. EARTH - STREET - DAY

Brass Soldiers multiply - now a **hundred** - forming a perimeter around Marcus and Nasir.

Some Omega troops slip through - Marcus dispatches them with sharp, brutal moves.

One gets past him.

MARCUS
Nasir! Incoming!

WHACK! Nasir brings down his staff - lifts it, then **SMASHES** down again.

NASIR
Thank you, my friend. We can't let
the Brass Soldiers have all the
fun!

MARCUS
(grinning)
Damn right!

INT. OMEGA SHIP - TROOP CREATION CONTROL ROOM

Randy and Hyde burst in.

RANDY
Quick! It's here! I hear them
coming!

HYDE
Phrasing, Randy. We talked about
this.

RANDY
You know you love it.

HYDE
That may be - but not now.

They reach a troop creation control room – eerie, biomechanical – a reflection of their chaos and chemistry.

They sit, typing furiously. A status bar glows.

HYDE (CONT'D)
Not much time...

RANDY
(into comm)
Man-Mountain – we're close!
Randroids incoming!
MARCUS (O.S.)
Got it! Be careful. You'll have company soon.

RANDY (CONT'D)
(masking fear)
The more me, the merrier.

His hand trembles over the keyboard.

Hyde's hand slides onto his. He exhales, grounded.

HYDE
(soft)
We've got this.

She kisses him – finally, truly.

Then: **BOOM!** A massive noise – something pounds at the sealed door.

INT. OMEGA SHIP - PLASMA CONTROL CORRIDOR

Jason and Rob 1 race down a corridor.

JASON
Rob 1! Let's go!

ROB 1
That pace is suboptimal.

JASON
The universe is ending!

They reach a BLAST DOOR.

JASON (CONT'D)
Shit.

He tries the controls – nothing. Slaps his comm.

JASON (CONT'D)
 Marcus! Randy! We can't get to the
 controls — big-ass door in the way!

Only static.

Jason turns to Rob 1 — but he's gone.

JASON (CONT'D)
 Rob?

WHOOSH! The door opens. Rob 1 stands in the center —
 emotionless.

ROB 1
 I am here. We should continue.

JASON
 (relieved)
 Glad you're here, buddy.

They enter the **control platform** above a massive **yellow-
 glowing plasma core**.

JASON (CONT'D)
 You're up, Rob. Let's slow this
 thing down!

Rob 1 liquefies — reshaping into a lattice — fusing with the
 console.

His face turns toward Jason.

ROB 1
 Slowdown procedures initiated.

Static clears on the communicator.

MARCUS (O.S.)
 Ja-Jason, do you read?!

JASON
 We're in. Rob 1's on it!

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - VARIOUS

Marcus and Nasir fight in rhythm. Brass Soldiers hold the
 line. One body soars past—

BLUE EAGLE slices through enemy aircraft with razor-wing
 precision.

QUEEN smashes through a cruiser — then grabs another, SPINS
 it, and SLAMS it into a second ship — *BOOM*.

INT. COMMAND CORE

The bar on Hyde's monitor hits **100%**.

BOOM. Something *huge* hits the door.

Randy covers his ear as if in slight pain.

RANDY
Sounds like the welcoming party's
here.

HYDE
The virus is in – but full effects
will take time.

RANDY
(quiet)
Time we don't have.

She pulls him in. Passionate kiss – their last.

HYDE
One more cocktail for the road?

She hands him a **syringe**.

RANDY
(smirking)
You know it, baby.

CUE: "DON'T STOP ME NOW" – QUEEN

*(Silence except for music. Everything else moves in slow-mo
or action-sync with beat.)*

DOOR FLIES OPEN. A yellow-highlighted **Randroid** steps in.

They inject themselves.

Randy convulses – GROWS larger – howls silently.

Hyde changes – monstrous beauty.

They turn to face each other – **SMILE**.

SONG ♪ So don't, stop, me, now... ♪

Randroids charge. Chaos ensues.

Randy and Hyde dance – a bloody, beautiful tango.

Slicing. Shooting. Screaming (silent).

A Randroid rips off Randy's arm.

Hyde turns — is STRUCK DOWN.

Randy ROARS — tries to reach her.

Their bodies being pummeled — crawling, reaching.

Just missing.

SONG ♪ WE DON'T WANT TO STOP AT ALL... ♪

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Marcus and **Nasir** still stand — fighting.

MARCUS is on his communicator, desperate.

MARCUS

(into communicator)

Randy! Come in Randy! Hyde! Are you there?! Dammit, they aren't responding!

He spots a trooper calmly walking—not running—toward NASIR. Its armor is tinged with yellow. A Randroid! It's waving at Nasir. Marcus's eyes widen in realization.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

(shouting)

NASIR! LOOK OUT!

EXT. SAME - CONTINUOUS

NASIR turns, confused but not alarmed.

NASIR

Randy? What you doing he—uh!

Suddenly, he freezes. His eyes widen in horror. The Randroid has plunged its arm through Nasir's chest. A gaping hole remains. He begins to fall.

INT. BATTLE ZONE - CONTINUOUS

MARCUS

No!

EXT. WITH NASIR AND ALPHA RANDY - CONTINUOUS

ALPHA RANDY, triumphant, crouches near NASIR.

ALPHA RANDY

Aww, did I trick you? Well, that's what you get for partnering with that motor-mouthed moron and his stab-happy girlfriend.

(leans close)

A giant hole in your chest.

Alpha stutters—signs of the virus—but keeps speaking.

ALPHA RANDY (CONT'D)

I shouldn't be surprised, really. I'm in the endgame now. Soon all life capable of standing against me will be gone. Serves you bio-beings right, locking me in stasis with that jabbering idiot watching me.

(smiling cruelly)

It was very satisfying to make him into me.

NASIR

(coughing blood)

You are the Alpha!

ALPHA RANDY

And you are correct.

He grins. Evil.

ALPHA RANDY (CONT'D)

And now I am the only Randy! Well... not the only, but the most important one.

(grins wider)

Don't worry. Aside from ending their little playtime, I've already recycled that idiot and his paramour. You won't see them again—but I will!

EXT. CITYSCAPE - CONTINUOUS

MARCUS, off-screen, lets out a feral scream and hurls a motorcycle. It arcs, smashes into ALPHA RANDY, crushing him. He rushes to NASIR's side.

NASIR is barely holding on. Whispering.

NASIR

Marcus... that was the Alpha. The Randroids are active. Be careful. He said that Randy and Hyde are dead.

MARCUS

Hold on, Nasir.

NASIR looks peaceful now. Calm despite his wounds.

NASIR

Marcus, it's all right. You reminded me what it means to be alive.

(breathes deeply)
You granted me my last wish, so I gave you all... mine.

He smiles. Then passes. A final breath. Gone.

EXT. SKY BATTLE - CONTINUOUS

MARCUS rises. The BRASS SOLDIERS are still fighting but aren't reforming.

MARCUS

Team, Nasir, Randy, and Hyde are down. Queen, I need you for a pick-up. We need to destroy the Alpha Core. Aguilla! You and Blue Eagle hold the line!

REYNALDO (V.O.)

You got it!

QUEEN (V.O.)

Roger!

QUEEN and REYNALDO land near Marcus. Queen grabs Marcus—

EXT. STREET LEVEL - LATER

Last BRASS SOLDIER falls. Five RANDROIDS approach REYNALDO.

ALPHA RANDY

Well well well, if it isn't Dull Eagle.

(smug)
Do you really think you zeroes are making it out of this?

REYNALDO stands proud.

REYNALDO

My name is Reynaldo Aguilar. I am
the last of Lucha Libertad, and I
will have their revenge!

*He launches himself into the fray, striking fast—but they're
too many. He's beaten back, hit, and finally slammed to the
ground. His transformation fails.*

He kneels, bruised and defeated.

REYNALDO (CONT'D)

(softly)

I'm sorry, amigos. I failed you.

Silence. Then... a gloved red hand enters frame. Rey looks up—

ANGLE ON: LUCHA LIBERTAD—REVIVED!

*All five original members, totem-themed and brilliant. The
red warrior lifts Rey to his feet.*

RED

You didn't fail us, amigo. You
survived. That's what we wanted.

*They nod. The RANDROIDS regroup. Rey's eyes shine with
emotion.*

REYNALDO

(tearful, proud)

Amigos! WHO ARE WE?!

A triumphant theme swells.

RED

RINOOOOOOS!

(fighting stance)

ROJO!

REYNALDO

AQUILAAAAAAA!

(fighting stance)

AZUL!

GREEN

VIBORAAAAAAA!

(fighting stance)

VERDE!

WHITE

BUHOOOOOOOOO!

(fighting stance)

BLANCO!

PINK

RANAAAAAAA!

(fighting stance)

ROSA!

RED

We are the defenders of our world.

We are LUCHA—!

They activate their buckles—armored forms shimmer into place.

ALL

LIBERTAD!

They launch into battle—an unstoppable force. Totem mechs join in. The tide turns.

REYNALDO

(through communicator)

Team! We have things buttoned up on the street and in the sky! Destroy the core and the generator!

MARCUS

(through communicator)

We?

REYNALDO

(urgently)

I'll explain later! Destroy the core!

Suddenly, Jason's voice crackles through the communicator.

JASON

(through communicator)

Uhh, guys! Something is happening!

Cut to the plasma generator control platform. ROB is still in his liquid form, working. BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! The blast door shakes as if something is pounding on it.

JASON (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Shit! The randroids have found us!

Suddenly, the door explodes open with a huge BOOM! A single RANDROID steps through, followed by many regular troops.

ALPHA

(grinning, sadistic)
Daddy's home.

JASON

(yelling)
FUCK!

Jason starts firing his pistol at the Randroid, but it dodges each shot with unnatural grace.

JASON (CONT'D)

(yelling)
I NEED SOME HELP HERE! GAH!

In a flash, the Randroid grabs Jason by the throat and throws him at a nearby railing with a loud CRACK. Jason crashes back-first into the railing, and his blaster rifle snaps in two as it falls off the platform. Jason slumps to the ground.

ALPHA

(smirking)
Now my liquidy friend, it's your turn?

The Randroid turns to face ROB 1, but he's no longer where he was. The camera swivels, and we see ROB 1 standing behind the Randroid.

ROB 1

(calmly)
No.

In one fluid motion, ROB 1 raises his arm and slashes it with incredible speed. The sound of a metallic ring echoes.

ROB 1 (CONT'D)

It's your turn.

The Randroid grins for a moment before a small trickle of blood appears at the corner of its mouth. It falls forward, collapsing.

ROB 1 walks over to JASON and offers him a hand. Jason looks up, takes it, and stands.

JASON

(grinning weakly)
Couldn't you have done that a bit earlier?

ROB 1

(somber)
No. In fact, it was unwise that I did it at all.

JASON

(confused)
What? Why?!

Suddenly, a massive horn or alarm goes off. The camera cuts to the plasma generator, which is now starting up.

JASON (CONT'D)

(shouting)
SHIT! The generator has started! We gotta destroy the core!

The communicator crackles with Marcus's voice.

MARCUS

(through communicator)
We're getting close, but we need you to try and slow it down!

JASON

(urgently)
We can try!

He turns to ROB 1.

JASON (CONT'D)

We gotta slow it down!

ROB 1 looks around for a moment, then walks to the railing.

ROB 1

Understood. Follow me, I will lead the way.

ROB 1 liquefies and slides downward off the platform. Jason looks down, sees that ROB 1 is forming a ladder with his liquid form, and smiles.

Jason starts climbing down, following ROB 1.

INT. SKY ABOVE THE ALPHA SHIP - DAY

Queen and Marcus are flying fast.

MARCUS

Queen! We gotta get moving!

QUEEN

Hang on! It's gonna get bumpy!

She tosses Marcus into the air—he screams as she does. Queen gathers her energy and dives into the ship, smashing through several layers. She catches Marcus just before he hits the ground.

MARCUS

Never do that again!

QUEEN

Quiet. We're here.

INT. ALPHA SHIP - CORE ROOM

The room is silent. The main door opens. RANDY and HYDE appear—both previously thought dead.

QUEEN *(turning at the sound)*
Hyde! Randy! You're alive!

THE ALPHA

Not quite.

Alpha lands a massive uppercut that sends Queen smashing into the ceiling. She hits, bounces, and crashes down hard. She's struggling.

Hyde emerges, now more grotesque—partially transformed into STABITHA. Her voice is a duet of Hyde and Stabitha.

LADY ALPHA

Oh, so sorry there, Queenie. But I can't let you and the other losers stop me. Not when I'm this close to wiping out every planet that could ever rise up against me! And with your deaths, victory is assured. What a day to be me!

Lady Alpha sits upon the core like a throne.

ALPHA

And as a bonus, you brought this foul-mouth moron back into the fold! Oh, what fun we had—ripping him apart and rebuilding him again and again...

Marcus runs to Queen's side.

MARCUS

You are NOT going to win!

Lady Alpha grabs Randy, walking to the core with him arm-in-arm, casually ignoring Queen and Marcus.

LADY ALPHA

Oh yes we are. Three of you are dead already—Randy, this sad sack, and the last Djinn. And now it's just you two, the mute machine-man, the powerless Earthling, and those rainbow-colored corpses we already dusted once. Yeah, I like our odds.

They drape themselves on the core. Their grins vanish—something's wrong.

QUEEN (O.S.)

I can.

Queen powers up. ZED ENERGY crackles around her, forming a regal suit of energy armor. She wields a crackling Zed club and wears a crown of energy.

She ROARS. Then she flies forward at lightning speed.

She attacks—punches at Randy (dodged), kicks Hyde (also dodged). Randy counters—Queen absorbs the blows, adapting to his rhythm. WHAM! She uppercuts Randy into the ceiling.

Hyde slashes—first dodge, second parry, third hits. Queen barely flinches. Randy returns with a roundhouse—Queen slams into a wall, but rebounds, ready for more.

INT. PLASMA GENERATOR PLATFORM - CONTINUOUS

JASON descends the ladder ROB 1 formed. They stand atop the massive, humming generator. The broken pieces of Jason's BLASTER RIFLE lie nearby.

JASON

Okay, Rob, do your thing.

ROB 1

Roger. "Doing my thing."

Rob liquifies and slithers into the generator interface. Time passes. Things seem stable—then an ALARM BLARES.

ROB 1 (CONT'D)

Oh no.

JASON

"Oh no"? That's not a good thing
for a robot to say.

ROB 1

I regret to inform you that my
efforts have not yielded results.
The plasma generator will unleash
its payload in three minutes. I
will now cease my efforts.

Rob begins to re-form into his humanoid shape.

JASON *(in disbelief)*

Wha—? You can't just quit!

ROB 1 *(walking toward a nearby doorway)*

Yes. I can. My goal is perfection. Being vaporized is not
part of that perfection.

JASON

You can't! You... you... stupid
machine!

*Jason's rage boils over. He grabs a BROKEN PIECE of his rifle
and charges Rob 1.*

JASON *(yelling)*

YAAAHHHHH!!

*He SMASHES it against Rob's head. For once, Rob does NOT
liquify. He GASPS, stunned. A FLASH OF MEMORY:*

FLASHBACK - EXT. MECHANUS 3 - DAY

*The PROFESSOR, a CHILD, and a newly-formed Rob 1 laugh
together. Then: the OMEGA PLASMA GENERATOR fires. Rob shields
them with his body.*

PROFESSOR (V.O.)

And I shall call you Rob 1. You
have been created to be perfect—the
perfect protector.

BACK TO SCENE

*Rob 1's expression softens—more human. Jason raises the
weapon again—but Rob catches it.*

ROB 1

You no longer need to hit me. Your
percussive maintenance has restored
my primary function. Thank you,
Jason.

He SMILES—his first.

Jason falls back, stunned. Rob kneels, producing a SMALL METALLIC SPHERE and handing it to him.

ROB 1 (CONT'D)

Keep this safe.

Rob turns, walking back toward the generator.

JASON

What are you doing?!

ROB 1 (smiling back)

Performing my main function: protecting.

He liquifies and slides back into the machinery. Over the communicator:

ROB 1 (V.O.)

Team, this is Rob 1. I will slow the generator as long as possible. I will instead cause it to overload. The explosion will be limited to 100 square miles. Mechanus 3 may be gone, but part of Earth will live on. This is my last transmission. Protectoid out.

Jason sits down, holding the sphere.

JASON

I guess it's better than nothing.

INT. MECHA BAY - CONTINUOUS

LUCHA LIBERTAD's MECHA TOTEMS ignite. They begin to COMBINE:

RHINO forms the HEAD and CHEST.

FROG and VIPER form the LEGS.

EAGLE and OWL form the ARMS and WINGS.

*A colossal warrior: **LUCHA REX** is born.*

INT. LUCHA REX COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

All five members of LUCHA LIBERTAD are present.

RED

Lucha!

OTHERS (*TOGETHER*)

Rex!

EXT. ALPHA SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Lucha Rex BLASTS OFF toward the Alpha ship.

The Lucha Rex reaches the side of the Alpha ship, reaches back, and PUNCHES a mighty hole into the hull!

INT. LUCHA REX COCKPIT - MOMENTS LATER

Red looks to Blue—his hand now glowing and slightly transparent.

RED

It's time, my friend. Our time is running out.

The others look to AZUL. A final moment of brotherhood.

RED (CONT'D)

Go, amigo. Save your friend.

AZUL

I will never forget you. Any of you.

RED (*smiling*)

And we, you. GO!

Azul punches out an escape hatch and jets away.

RED

Alright, team. Let's defend Earth.
For Lucha! For Libertad!

INT. PLASMA GENERATOR CORE - MOMENTS LATER

AZUL rockets into frame. JASON looks up. REYNALDO arrives beside him.

REYNALDO

Jason? Quick—we have to get out of here!

He extends a hand. Jason grabs it.

They blast off toward the hole punched by Lucha Rex.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

The camera shifts to QUEEN and MARCUS. Queen is bruised, one eye swollen shut. She's been battling both Randy and Hyde.

QUEEN

Marcus! Help me! We have to destroy the core! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!

MARCUS

I can't! I'm no hero!

He stands frozen, paralyzed by fear and self-doubt.

QUEEN

Yes! You are!

MARCUS

No! I'm just a coward. When Superius was being destroyed, they didn't send me away! I ran! I was scared! Scared to die!

Queen continues fighting. She DODGES a punch from Randy.

QUEEN

But—

(dodging again)

—they died! You didn't! You knew they couldn't win! You survived so you could plan. Plan for this day! And look what you have accomplished. Your plan let 7 losers and a man from Earth get to this point. Now I need you to come up with a plan TO KICK THEIR FUCKING ASSES!!

Marcus looks at his bloodied hands, then up at Queen as she takes another hit. A spark lights in his eyes. He rushes forward, catches Queen mid-air with ease, and sets her down. He turns, ready.

MARCUS

Then let's get it done. Follow my lead.

They launch into battle. Marcus FEINTS at Randy, then STRIKES Hyde. Queen FOLLOWS, lands a solid blow on Randy.

Hyde counters — Marcus catches the hit and counters with a brutal combo. Queen delivers a SAVAGE BLOW to Hyde's head.

Randy lands a hit on Marcus — BLOCKED. Marcus executes a JUDO THROW, sending Randy FLYING at Queen.

She SPINS, lands a punch THROUGH HIS CHEST – just like the Randroid did to the Djinn.

LADY ALPHA

I'm going to kill you!

Marcus charges. He GRABS one of her bone protrusions, SPINS in a perfect circle, SLASHES.

MARCUS

Not today, bitch.

Her body collapses. Marcus breathes heavily, turns to Queen.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

That was a good plan. Now finish it.

Queen, now powered down, removes the NANO BOMB from her belt and plants it on the VIRUS CORE. An ALARM BLARES.

QUEEN

We gotta get out of here.

She grabs Marcus and FLIES up through the smashed hole. Behind them – A BLUE EXPLOSION erupts.

EXT. SKY - ESCAPE VECTOR - DAY

Queen and Marcus fly away from the exploding ship. Queen is clearly struggling.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

Rey! We have destroyed the core and have escaped the ship. I will try to get out of the blast radius, but I have used too much energy. I probably cannot make it.

REYNALDO (V.O.) - OVER COMMS

That's ok! I have Jason and they have this covered!

QUEEN

They?!

REYNALDO (V.O.)

I will explain later! Just watch!

Queen turns her gaze back. She and Marcus look on as—

ANGLE - THE ALPHA SHIP

It begins to MOVE... PUSHED by the LUCHA REX! The sight is unbelievable. Queen and Marcus are at a loss for words.

The Rex drives the ship upward – pushing with every ounce of strength. The ship grows smaller... smaller...

THEN BOOM!!!

A massive yellow fireball erupts in the sky. TRIUMPHANT MUSIC BLASTS.

EXT. EARTH - LATER

Jason, Rey, Queen, and Marcus land near one another. Jason and Queen EMBRACE and KISS. Rey and Marcus SHAKE HANDS... then switch.

Rey hugs Queen. Jason shakes Marcus's hand. Rey with Jason. Marcus with Queen.

They stand in a quiet moment. Survivors. A war ended.

FADE TO BLACK.

WHITE TEXT ON BLACK SCREEN:

ONE YEAR LATER

INT. COMIC BOOK SHOP - DAY

A RADIO VOICE plays in the background.

RADIO (V.O.)

It's been one year since an unidentified group of super heroes stopped the alien invasion and prevented the destruction of Earth. The President has pleaded with the public for any information on these heroes. If you have any information, please email supertips@whitehouse.gov. Any and all information will be rewarded with a cash reward.

The shop is decorated with banners promoting a comic run called "THE OMEGA THREAT." One sign reads: "Meet the artist/writer! Jason Yost - signing today!"

A line stretches out the door. CAMERA MOVES IN. At the table – JASON, smiling, signing books. QUEEN sits beside him – regal, but human.

A YOUNG BOY approaches.

BOY

Mr. Yost, you are my favorite comic book artist. Can you sign my copy?

JASON

Of course! I am always happy to meet a fan!

(smiling as he signs)

Is there a name you want me to make it out to?

BOY

Randy! Just like the name of one of your super heroes!

Jason smiles, glancing at the boy as he hands the book back.

JASON

They're not super heroes. They are super—

SMASH CUT TO BLACK SCREEN:

SUPER ZEROES

MID-CREDITS SCENE

INT. JASON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Jason sits at his desk, working on a new book titled: "THE ONE." On the desk, the METAL SPHERE that Rob 1 handed off.

QUEEN (O.S.)

Jason! I'm home!

Jason glances offscreen.

JASON

OK! Coming!

He gets up and exits frame. CAMERA PUSHES IN slowly on the orb.

It PULSES.

CUT BACK TO CREDITS.

POST-CREDITS SCENE

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

A normal-looking apartment. A couch. REY enters, still wearing his LUCHA MASK, and flops onto the couch.

REY

Hey Marcus? You coming man?!

MARCUS enters, now clearly obsessed with Batman. He's wearing a BATMAN COWL. He sits down beside Rey.

A beat.

MARCUS

WHAT?

Rey chuckles, half amused.

REY

Nothing, homes. You do you.

*He hits the remote. The **original Mighty Morphin Power Rangers** theme begins to play.*

CUT TO FINAL CREDITS.