

SWAT KATS

"Chaos in Crystal"

(22-MINUTE SCRIPT)

(0182-9309)

LOGLINE: A freakish accident empowers hardened criminal Rex Shard with an amazing array of dangerous abilities. Can the Swat Kats stop this invulnerable colossus before he dooms all of Megakat City with his mineral "Midas touch"?

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. THE GREAT DESERT CANYON/ WIDE ON THE TURBOKAT - DAY

PAN WITH the jet RACING ten feet above the desert floor.

T-BONE (VO)

I love this!

CLOSER ON THE COCKPIT FAVORING RAZOR

RAZOR

Me too, buddy. Just don't forget why
we're here!

T-BONE

(laughs)

You and your weapon testing!

ANGLE ON RAZOR

RAZOR

(good natured)

You can't fool me, T-Bone! If you
have any reason to be at the stick,
you're happy as a... Look sharp...
we're going in!

DRAMATIC ANGLE - THE CANYON

A twisting Grand Canyon-like area with natural stone formations arching over it at irregular intervals. WHOOSH! The Turbokat roars overhead. TILT DOWN with the jet entering the stony maze.

PROFILE ANGLE ON THE TURBOKAT

The canyon wall is a blur in the BG as the jet ACCELERATES. The WEAPONS POD LOWERS from its belly and CLICKS into place.

RAZOR

Weapons systems ready!...I'm activating
our practice targets.

ANGLE ON CANYON

Seated on a stone bridge in the boys' path, three identical MINI-TANK ROBOT DRONES begins BLASTING projectiles toward camera.

DRAMATIC ANGLE - DOWN ON THE TURBOKAT'S NOSE

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! Small explosions burst about the craft. A shocked T-bone "waggles" the jet between the bursts.

T-BONE

Hey! They're shooting at us!

OTS RAZOR - FAVORING HIS MISSILE SELECTOR PANEL.

He TAPS a picture marked: WEED-WHACKER MISSILES.

RAZOR

Cool your jets, partner. Wouldn't be a real test unless there was some danger...
(taps launch button)
Weed-Whackers away!

TRACK WITH WEED WHACKER MISSILES LAUNCHING from Turbokat's belly. They ROAR toward the (quarter mile distant) tank drones.

DRAMATIC ANGLE ON THE WEED WHACKERS

CLACK! WHIRR! Spinning buzzsaw blades EXTEND from the missile noses. The Weed-Whackers ZIG and ZAG to avoid drone cannon fire.

ON THE TANK DRONES

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! They BLAST away. A BEAT, then the Weed Whackers ROAR over and through in a blur. The tank turrets SPIN around to continue BLASTING, but it's no use. The missiles did the job. The tanks SHUDDER a moment and SPLIT into two dead halves! A BEAT, then the huge shape of the Turbokat BLASTS THROUGH FRAME. Its jetwash BLOWS the drone carcasses off the canyon formation.

DRAMATIC ANGLE ON TURBOKAT COCKPIT

RAZOR

Ha! These drone's didn't even know what hit 'em! I feel like a samurai!

OTS ANGLE ON T-BONE

We still WEAVE and DUCK through the twisting and treacherous canyon. It's dizzying and exhilarating.

T-BONE

(nervously)

Affirmative, Razor. Hurry it up, though. It's getting kinda tight in here!

On that, we SPIN dizzily to avoid a large canyon outcropping.

A warning BEEPING interrupts Razor's next line.

RAZOR (VO)
(jokingly)
Can't handle it, part...? (BEEPING) Heads up!
We got three bogies closin' fast from behind!

DRAMATIC DOWN ANGLE ON CANYON

A trio of small FLYING TARGET DRONES (cousins to the tank drones) pursue the Turbokat as one, in a high speed attack formation. They BLAST jets of flame towards the jet!

OTS RAZOR - FAVORING MISSILE SELECTOR PANEL.

He taps a picture marked: BANSHEE MISSILES

RAZOR
Banshee Missiles, do your thing!

UP ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

Three BANSHEE MISSILES ROAR from the rear of the weapons pod with a SHRILL SOUND. TRACK with them racing to intercept the drones. A VISIBLE trio of sonic waves is projected toward the drones.

ANGLE ON FLYING DRONES

A sonic wave SHATTERS one drone with a SQUEAL. The remaining pair of drones easily dodge the other two sonic waves.

WIDER - TO TAKE IN DRONES AND BANSHEES

The drones unleash powerful jets of flame, EXPLODING the Banshees in a devastating ball of flame.

LONG DOWN ANGLE ON CANYON

The Turbokat pulls out of the canyon below and ROARS OVER CAMERA. Far below, the pursuing drones fly THROUGH the ball of flame and bank up sharply to follow the Turbokat (one OVER camera, one UNDER), spitting flame all the while!

ANGLE ON COCKPIT, FAVORING T-BONE

During dial, T-Bone affixes an OXYGEN MASK to his muzzle. (The mask gives his voice a FILTERED ELECTRONIC SOUND.)

T-BONE
(filtered)

Looks like your screamin' demons are
a wash-out, buddy! They should do less
yellin' and more swervin'!

ANGLE ON RAZOR - FAVORING MISSILE SELECTOR PANEL (He's wearing an
"O2" mask as well.)

RAZOR
(disappointed, filtered)

Yeah, I've got to work on the Guidance
System! But ya gotta admit, they sound
cool!...Oh, well, let's finish this the
"old fashioned way"!

He TAPS a picture marked "PLAIN OLD MISSILE"!

WIDE ANGLE ON TURBOKAT POINTED AT CAMERA

We're over a mile up (hence the masks). Far, far below, the desert
floor recedes slowly. The bright jet of a GENERIC MISSILE propels
it back from the Turbokat toward the tenacious drones. BOOM! The
drones are a destroyed in a powerful EXPLOSION.

ANGLE ON T-BONE

T-BONE
(filtered)

That's it! Let's clean up our mess and
head for home!

RAZOR (VO)
(filtered)

Roger that!

PREVIOUS ANGLE

The Turbokat ROARS over camera. Keep with it as it performs a
smooth loop-de-loop which points it down toward the distant canyon.
ROAR! The afterburners cut in, propelling the jet to a distant dot
in an eyeblink. HOLD A BEAT, then tilt up toward a distant STONE
COMPLEX on the desert horizon. PUSH IN slowly.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MEGAKAT MAXIMUM PENITENTIARY - DAY

A much closer establishing view of the complex. Huge stone walls,
guard towers, block houses, the works: the home of Megakat City's
most hardened criminals. Continue to PUSH IN to a block house next
to the outer wall (the prison's ADMINISTRATION OFFICE).

MANX (VO)

You've done a wonderful job here, Warden!

INT. MEECE'S OFFICE

WIDE ANGLE TO ESTABLISH

The warden does well for himself. The room is large and almost decadent in its lush turn of the century decor. MAYOR MANX is glad-handing WARDEN CYRUS MEECE (a corrupt M. Emmet Walsh type). CALLIE BRIGGS is here, as well. Also present is LEITER GREENBOX, a rangy, laid-back geology technician in Meece's employ (a Woody Harrelson-like fellow).

MANX

This may be the only prison in history that pays for itself!

CLOSER ANGLE ON MEECE

MEECE

Thank my "volunteer" work program for that! I use prisoners to mine a nearby mountain range for precious gems.

He crosses over to a large safe and pats it lovingly.

MEECE (CONT.)

My safe is just about bursting with this month's "take".

ANGLE ON CALLIE AND GREENBOX

Callie has a disapproving look on her face. Behind her, Greenbox is cradling a complex looking vacuum cleaner-sized DEVICE. The machine has a clear storage chamber in its middle.

MANX (VO)

I'm sure the taxpayers appreciate all your hard work, Cyrus. The mining efficiency of your prisoners is astounding.

GREENBOX

(proudly indicating device)
And thanks to this, gem production is going to triple!

CALLIE

(turning to Greenbox)
What is it?

GREENBOX
My Gemkat Six Thousand Mining Machine!

WIDER ON THE GROUP

MEECE
Deputy Mayor Briggs, Mayor Manx, meet my
top Geological Technician, Doctor Leiter
Greenbox. Tell 'em about your machine, Doc.

GREENBOX
Gladly, Warden.
(to Manx and Callie)
Right now, a unit like this is being tested
at the nearby mine site.

TIGHT ON THE GEMKAT

GREENBOX (CONT.)
It's easy to use. All you do is...

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. MINE SITE DAY/ TIGHT ON ANOTHER GEMKAT - DAY

SHARD
(finishing dial)
... scrape this thing against the stone
and diamonds are just gonna plop into it?!

WIDER - ANGLE ON MINE EXTERIOR - ESTABLISHING

It is a plank buttressed doorway in the side of a desert mountain.
Just outside the entrance stands hardened criminal REX SHARD, a
sullen and powerful brute holding the twin to Greenbox's Gemkat.
Two PRISON GUARDS hold rifles on the thug and watch him warily.

SHARD (CONT.)
Give me a break!

CLOSER ANGLE - FEATURING ONE GUARD (We'll call him TALON).

TALON
Shut up Shard! Whadda you care if that
thing works or not? The Warden's gonna
shave two lives off your nine-life sentence
just for testin' it.

SHARD
(grinning)
Hey, that's right! Thanks, Talon!

ANOTHER ANGLE OTS GUARDS - FAVORING MINE ENTRANCE

SHARD (CONT.)

You boys ain't nearly as stupid as you look! (laughs)

Shard shoulders the Gemkat and STRIDES into the mine. Talon starts after him in anger.

TALON

Why you...!

LEM, the other guard, restrains Talon.

LEM

Power down! He's not worth it! Just let the dope test Greenbox's doohickey like the Warden said.

WIPE TO:

INT. MINE SHAFT

CLOSE ANGLE ON A STONE WALL. The rugged, gloved hands of Rex Shard SCRAPE the flat "business end" of the Gemkat against the stone. The machine makes an EERIE HUMMING NOISE.

WIDER

We are in a ROOM SIZED CHAMBER of the mine. Shard is stripped to the waist, wearing goggles and heavy work gloves. He continues to rake the device back and forth against the wall. Suddenly, the humming CHANGES tone and the wall begins to GLOW red, then green, then blue, etc..

CLOSER ON SHARD

Multi-colored lights reflect in his goggles as he works.

SHARD

Cat's alive! It's the motherload! Let's see what this baby can do!

ANOTHER ANGLE

He THROWS A LEVER on the Gemkat, putting it into high gear! It begins to SHUDDER. Gems simply appear, one by one, in the clear holding chamber of the device. PLINK, PLINK PLINK! The color flashing increases in speed and intensity. The humming gets LOUD.

PREVIOUS SHOT

The Gemkat seizes up and shuts down. Shard frowns.

SHARD (CONT.)
Hey! What gives?!

He holds up the machine and peers into it with a greedy grin.

SHARD (CONT.)
Ohh...You're full! Well... ol' Rex Shard
can take care of that little problem.

ANGLE ON THE GEMKAT

Shard's big paws grab at a GLOWING access panel marked: WARNING. Diagonal yellow and black "OSHA" stripes adorn the panel.

SHARD (CONT.)
No one'll miss a few rocks!

He yanks at the panel. It EXPLODES in a rainbow of light!

FAST CUT TO:

EXT. MINE ENTRANCE - DAY

WIDE ANGLE

KA-BOOM! The side of the cliff EXPLODES in a weird display of multi-colored light! The two guards HIT THE DIRT to avoid the barrage of rock and gemstones.

TALON/LEM
Yaaa!!!

WORM'S EYE VIEW FAVORING THE GUARDS (BG IS OUT OF FOCUS)

Dust and debris settle. Multi-colored stones litter the ground. The guards get to their feet.

TALON
(groggily)
What was that?!

LEM
(shaken)
Ask him!

RACK FOCUS TO TAKE IN BG

The cliff face is a bizarre dichotomy of stone and multi-colored crystal (a result of the Gemkat explosion)! The silhouetted figure of Shard BURSTS from the mine!

TIGHTER ON SHARD

A "beauty" shot - the entire right side of his body is multi-faceted crystal! (Let's call this STAGE ONE.) He ROARS in pain.

SHARD

Arrr! What's happening to me!?

WIDE ON TALON AND SHARD

Talon rushes to the nearby PRISON VAN, while Lem approaches Shard. (An act of STUPIDITY, the basis of all horror films!)

LEM

Take it easy, Shard. Let's get you to the prison doctor!

TIGHTER OTS SHARD - FAVORING LEM

Shard grabs Lem by the shoulders.

SHRAKK! In a blink, Lem is TRANSFORMED into a multi-colored crystal statue!

INT. PRISON VAN

ERR..ERR..ERR....Talon frantically tries to start the van. The motor won't turn over! He grabs a microphone from the dash.

TALON

(panicked)

Daywatch, come in! I got trouble!

SHARD (VO)

Going somewhere, Talon?

ANOTHER ANGLE - FAVORING THE VAN DOOR

It CRYSTALLIZES. BEAT. Shard's diamond-hard right fist SHATTERS the door! Shard's evil grin and glowing right eye are his only visible features as he reaches toward a terrified Talon.

SHARD

(laughs)

WIPE TO:

EXT. MEGAKAT MAXIMUM SECURITY PENITENTIARY - DAY

OUTSIDE THE MAIN GATES - ANGLE ON MANX'S LIMO

Meece is ushering Manx into his limo.

MANX

Sorry I have to rush off, Cyrus, but I have an important event to attend to, and they can't start without me.

MEECE

The Manx Invitational Golf Tournament is only twenty minute away.

ANOTHER ANGLE - FAVORING CALLIE

MEECE (CONT.)

There's still been no word from the mine. We don't know what the problem is.

MANX

Miss Briggs, I'm leaving you here to deal with the crisis.

(to Meece)

You're in good hands, Warden. Callie's the best.

CALLIE

Thank you, Mr. Mayor. Enjoy your game.

Callie shuts Manx's door and the chauffeured limo drives off in a cloud of dust.

EXT. THE SKIES OVER THE GREAT DESERT - DAY

WHOOSH! The Turbokat tears through scene. PAN with it.

T-BONE (VO)

Our clean-up went faster than I thought.

TIGHTER ON COCKPIT (No oxygen masks in this bit)

RAZOR

Yeah, I just wish the banshees worked a little bett...

He is interrupted by an insistent BEEP BEEP BEEP noise.

T-BONE

Hey, Razor! My guidance systems show some kinda crazy electromagnetic disturbance off to port.

OTS RAZOR FEATURING BLINKING SCANNER

RAZOR

I have it...Wow! Never seen anything like it! My tracker says it's coming from the big prison.

T-BONE (VO)

That's only five miles away. Let's check it out!

WIDER ON TURBOKAT

It banks gracefully down and away from camera.

WIPE TO:

EXT. MEGAKAT MAXIMUM SECURITY PENITENTIARY - DAY

DRAMATIC WORM'S EYE VIEW OF THE FIFTY FOOT TALL PRISON WALL. A spot on the ground begins to swell upwards to form a small hill. A BEAT, then the ground SHATTERS in an EXPLOSION of dirt.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The half crystal Shard RISES from the earth Lazarus-like and strides toward the prison wall. A prison TOWER GUARD shouts through his megaphone from above.

GUARD (VO)

(filtered)

Hey you! Stop right there or I'll fire!

OTS ANGLE ON TOWER GUARD

Below, the tiny dot of Shard continues his march. The guard drops his megaphone and hefts a huge rifle.

GUARD

O.K., weirdo, you asked for it!

PREVIOUS SHOT

Shard reaches the wall and lays his crystal right hand on it. BLAM! BLAM! Rifle bursts EXPLODE around him. Shard ignores this!

TIGHTER ON SHARD'S FACE

He knits his brow in concentration. A multi-colored glow begins to play on his features.

ON SHARD'S RIGHT HAND

SHRAKKK! A circular FX wave of color RIPPLES outward from his hand, turning everything in its path into multi-colored, sparkling faceted crystal!

WIDER

The wave TEARS out in an ever widening circle, transforming a large section of the prison wall (and ground beneath it) into gemstone. Shard ROARS in effort.

SHARD
(echoey)

ARRRR!!

ANOTHER ANGLE - TIGHT ON SHARD

Now he is entirely made of crystal. (We'll call this STAGE TWO.) He ignores the bullets bouncing off his super hard skin and SMASHES the wall with a diamond-like fist!

PREVIOUS SHOT

KE-RASH! The circular crystal portion of the wall SHATTERS!

INT. MEECE'S OFFICE - WIDE TO RE-ESTABLISH - DAY

Meece, Greenbox and Callie REACT to the horrible sound.

TIGHTER

The entire wall glows in a rainbow wave of color, CRYSTALLIZES and SHATTERS in rapid succession. Shard strides through the breach with all the confidence of a god.

TIGHTER STILL

SHARD
(grinning)
Just the cats I wanted to talk to...

EXT. NEARBY DESERT SKY - DAY

The Turbokat ROARS toward us. WHIP PAN with it as it PASSES CLOSE AND AWAY, making for the prison a quarter mile below.

INT. MEECE'S OFFICE

MEDIUM ANGLE ON SHARD, MEECE, CALLIE AND GREENBOX

SHARD
 (smoothly to Greenbox)
You are gonna help me control this crazy
 power or this'll happen to you!

Shard GRABS the terrified warden, CRYSTALLIZING him at once!

ON CALLIE AND GREENBOX AS THEY REACT

SHARD (CONT.) (VO)
 Now, let's talk about my "magic touch."

ANOTHER ANGLE ON THE GROUP

Shard stalks menacingly toward Callie and Greenbox, when suddenly -
 WHAM! Shard is knocked O.S. by a high speed blob of cement!

OTS CALLIE - ANGLE ON MEECE'S SAFE

CRASH! The heavy mineral form of Shard lands on the safe, CRUSHING
 it with his cement enhanced weight, sending Meece's gems flying.

DOWN ANGLE ON PRISON

The Turbokat roars up toward us. Below, we see the broken outer
 wall and damaged office complex.

ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE ON COCKPIT (still heading straight up)

RAZOR
 Cement guns. Good to the last blob!

T-BONE
 What was that thing?

OTS RAZOR'S POV

RAZOR
 Monster of the week? Better take us
 around for another look.

T-BONE
 Can do Razor, hang on!

The sky WHEELS about dizzyingly until we are pointed back toward
 the prison below, SPINNING all the while!

INT. MEECE'S OFFICE

ON CALLIE AND GREENBOX

CALLIE
 The Swat Kats do it again!
 (sotto)
 And I didn't even have to call 'em!

GREENBOX
 (pointing)
 Oh oh! This doesn't look good!

ANGLE ON SHARD AND THE SAFE - GREENBOX'S POV

Shard begins to GLOW every color in the rainbow! FLASH! FLASH!

TIGHTER ANGLE

Shard's "skin" ABSORBS the stored gems! They SOAK right into him and he begins to convulse in pain and GROW in size!

CALLIE (VO)
 Let's get out of here!

WORM'S EYE ANGLE ON THE DOORWAY

Callie and Greenbox run for their lives out the door. The cast shadow of Shard flickers and grows up the doorway wall. The "statue" of Meece CRASHES big in the foreground.

DRAMATIC UP ANGLE ON SHARD

Affected by the gems, he grows fast. His broad neck and shoulders turn the ceiling to crystal upon their touch. The monster crook grimaces in pain as his growth compresses him against the roof.

SHARD
 Arrr!!

EXT. THE TURBOKAT

WHIP PAN with it ROARING down towards the administration building. The building turns to crystal and SHATTERS upward in a spray!

ON T-BONE REACTING

T-BONE
 What the...!

ANGLE ON ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - T-BONE'S P.O.V.

The fifty foot colossus-like form of Shard BURSTS upwards from the building, SHATTERING part of the crystalline sub-structure with his bulk. He ROARS in agonized rage. (This is Shard, STAGE THREE)

SHARD

ARRRR!!

ON RAZOR - REACTING

RAZOR

Ever have one of those days?

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. MEGAKAT CITY MAXIMUM SECURITY PENITENTIARY - CONTINUOUS ACTION
- DAY

DOWN ANGLE ON SHARD

Shard STRIDES free of the prison grounds. WHOOSH! The Turbokat ROARS over frame, guns blazing! The screen is momentarily bathed in jet wash.

REVERSE ANGLE - OTS SHARD

The bullets from the approaching Turbokat bounce harmlessly off Shard. He turns toward camera to follow the jet's progress.

SHARD

Well, well, well! If it ain't the famous
Swat Kats! Ha ha! Do your worst!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! Suddenly larger EXPLOSIONS pepper Shard from below. They, too, are ineffectual.

SHARD

What's this?

DOWN ANGLE OTS SHARD

An ENFORCER "PEACEKEEPER" TANK (stationed at the prison) BLASTS away at the giant.

WIDER TO TAKE IN TURBOKAT

It circles far above for a better look. At this point, its swing-wings are out. (See model.)

RAZOR (VO)

That guy's tough! Tank shells just
bounce off his hide!

ANGLE ON COCKPIT FAVORING T-BONE

T-BONE
(shocked)

Look at that!

DRAMATIC WORM'S EYE ANGLE ON TANK

The towering Shard reaches down toward it. Two tank crewmen JUMP free just as Shard's grip CRYSTALLIZES it. Behind and above, the

Turbokat ZOOMS down at him, BLASTING away.

REVERSE ANGLE OTS SHARD.

He stands and FLINGS the crystal tank at the jet like a toy!

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

It makes a wild SPIN to avoid the huge projectile!

T-BONE/RAZOR

Whooooah!

ANGLE ON PRISON OFFICE COMPLEX

The structure, already crystallized and half busted up, SHATTERS totally when the heavy tank HITS it like a brick!

CLOSE ON SHARD

SHARD

Noooo! I killed that scientist guy!

He looks at his hands. They GLOW.

SHARD (CONT.)

How am I ever going to control this?!

The Turbokat ROARS through frame, BLASTING away!

DOWN ANGLE ON SHARD

The monster points up at the departing Turbokat.

SHARD (CONT.)

(bellowing)

This is all your fault!

ON RAZOR

RAZOR

(consulting a targeting graphic)
I don't like the looks of this!

WIDE ON SHARD

CRYSTAL SPEARS project from his fingertips. WHIP TILT UP with the spears toward the Turbokat.

CLOSER ON TURBOKAT

WHAM! A crystal spear WHOOSHES right into the left engine thruster

and EXPLODES! Smoke pours from the damaged engine.

T-BONE (VO)
We're hit! When did he learn that
trick?

ANGLE ON COCKPIT - FAVORING T-BONE

The jet climbs and SPUTTERS, trailing smoke! Its swing wings sweep back for flight mode. (See model.)

RAZOR
Hey! Where are we going? Let's fight it
out! We got two engines left!

ON T-BONE

T-BONE
(affixing his mask, partially filtered)
Negative! Not enough power to
manoeuver! I have to land this bird for
repairs!

ON RAZOR

He's frowning with disapproval as he puts on his mask.

RAZOR
(partially filtered)
I guess you're right. I just hate to
run away from a good fight! Callie was
in that building!

T-BONE
(sadly)
I know, Buddy, I know!

UP ANGLE ON SHARD

He watches the jet limp away, trailing a plume of sickly smoke.

SHARD
Go ahead and scat, "Swat Kats"! It
won't do you any good!

TIGHT ON HIS FACE

SHARD (CONT.)
Since I'm doomed, I'm gonna finish you
all! Next stop, Megakat City water supply!

PREVIOUS ANGLE

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! Shard STRIDES off in the direction of the departing jet, leaving CRYSTAL FOOTPRINTS in his wake. A BEAT, then Callie and Greenbox enter in the FG.

GREENBOX

This is all my fault! That was Rex Shard!

ANOTHER ANGLE ON THE PAIR

They look fine. Obviously, they got out of the office complex before it collapsed.

GREENBOX (CONT.)

...a prisoner we were using to test my Gemkat. Something must have gone wrong.

CALLIE

I'll say! Well, Doc. You're going to make it right!

She yanks Greenbox O.S.

EXT. MEGAKAT SPRINGS GOLF COURSE - DAY

PUSH IN TO ESTABLISH - the crowd-ringed eighteenth hole of a lush Palm Springs-like golfer's paradise. A huge banner proclaims: "THE MAYOR MANX INVITATIONAL GOLF TOURNAMENT".

ANNOUNCER (VO)

(hushed)

The crowd is frozen with tension as the Honorable Mayor Manx lines up this...

ANGLE ON MANX

Dressed in golf togs, he draws back the putter. Behind him, the crowd is frozen. (A held cell.)

ANNOUNCER (CONT.) (VO)

...the winning putt of his own tourney.

Manx begins his swing. Suddenly, the sickly ROAR of an injured Turbokat SPOOKS him into a harsh swing. He SMACKS the ball hard.

ANOTHER ANGLE ON MANX

Manx looks in disgust at the smoking Turbokat as it ROARS toward the horizon. A BEAT, then his golf ball PLOPS into a nearby tiny pond in the BG. Manx turns toward the crowd.

MANX

Those Swat Kats spoiled my putt!

TIGHTER ON MANX

He produces a spare golf ball from his pocket.

MANX

(sternly)

Now, if nobody minds, I'm going to take that shot over! This is my tournament!

ANGLE ON THE CROWD - motionless except for a BRATTY LITTLE KID wearing a Swat Kats T-shirt! The kid points upwards.

KID

We don't mind, but I think he does!

SHARD (VO)

(Roar!)

OTS MANX

From the distance comes the giant, lumbering figure of Shard!

MANX

Aaaa!!

CUT TO:

THE SKIES OUTSIDE OF MEGAKAT SPRINGS - DAY

ANGLE ON THE TURBOKAT, FAVORING COCKPIT

The screaming jet is going down!

T-BONE

Too much damage! We're not gonna make it back to the hangar!

ANOTHER ANGLE INSIDE COCKPIT OTS RAZOR

The desert floor is RUSHING UP to meet them fast.

RAZOR

Ready to eject!

ON T-BONE

T-BONE

(grim and determined)

Negative! I can land us! Hang on!

WIDE ON SAND DUNE AREA

PAN WITH THE JET as T-Bone skips it like a stone, once, twice, three times. On the third impact, one of the lower fins SNAPS off! Razor deploys the breaking chute, slowing its impact. WHUMP! The Turbokat is finally stopped by a large sand dune.

TIGHTER ON THE JET

The cockpit SLIDES open and Razor JUMPS out to survey the damage. TILT AND PAN with him as he walks around to the rear, "tsking" at the damaged thruster and broken fin.

T-BONE (VO)
How's it look, partner?

ON RAZOR

He yanks his helmet off and frowns in concentration.

RAZOR
Not good! A couple hours work, at least!

T-BONE
We don't have a couple hours, buddy!
Look!

RAZOR'S POV OF MEGAKAT SPRINGS

The distant form of Shard towers over the township. Callie's voice comes in over the radio.

CALLIE (VO)
Swat Kats, come in!

ANOTHER ANGLE ON RAZOR AND T-BONE

RAZOR/T-BONE
(overjoyed)
Callie!

DIAGONAL SPLIT SCREEN

T-Bone on the upper left corner talking into his hand microphone, Callie on the lower right, talking into her Swat Kat communicator.

T-BONE (CONT.)
Thank heaven! We thought you were...

CALLIE
No time for reunions, boys. I may have the answer to our monster problem!

T-BONE
 Sounds great! What's the deal?

INT. GREENBOX'S LABORATORY - DAY

ON CALLIE

The small lab near the prison is cluttered with electronic junk, several variations of the Gemkat, and misc. mineral specimens.

CALLIE
 A device that might cure that monster!

WIDER TO TAKE IN GREENBOX

He shuts the access panel on his prototype Gemkat. It HUMS in readiness. Greenbox gives Callie a "thumbs up."

INT. TURBOKAT COCKPIT

T-BONE
 (into microphone)
 Sounds great! Meet me just south of
 Megakat Springs.

CALLIE (VO)
 I'm on my way!

EXT. MEGAKAT SPRINGS - DAY

ON MANX AND FERAL

Manx is shaking a stony, newly arrived FERAL by the collar.

MANX
 You've got to do something!

FERAL
 (confident)
 Not a problem, Mister Mayor.

WIDER

Feral turns to appraise his approaching fifty foot foe.

FERAL (CONT.)
 My boys can handle anything!

WIDER STILL TO TAKE IN A SOLID LINE OF PEACE KEEPER TANKS!

An awesome sight, the two biggest "kids" on the block, toe to toe!

FERAL (CONT.)

I got us here in twenty minutes, didn't I?

DRAMATIC UP ANGLE ON FERAL

He snaps his swagger stick down.

FERAL

Fire!

ON THE TANKS

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! The cannons ROAR!

ON SHARD

He is peppered by EXPLOSIVE BURSTS, dramatic but ineffective against his diamond hard hide.

TIGHTER ON SHARD'S ANGRY FACE

SHARD

Not this again!

WIDE ON THE BATTLEFIELD

Shard FLINGS crystal spears against the tanks. Pandemonium ensues!

EXT. JUST SOUTH OF MEGAKAT SPRINGS - DAY

WIDE ON T-BONE

He's racing the SAND KAT (a desert version of the cyclotron).

OTS T-BONE

He is fast approaching Greenbox's pick-up truck. Greenbox and Callie stand beside it.

ANOTHER ANGLE

T-Bone does a flashy sideways SKID and stops a foot from Callie. Greenbox jumps back, but Callie doesn't react. (She knows what show offs the Swat Kats are!)

T-BONE

Hi folks! What do you have for me?

ANOTHER ANGLE FAVORING GREENBOX

He brushes off some Sand Kat dust, then hefts the Gemkat.

GREENBOX

This rewired prototype should reverse Shard's condition. How are you going to get close enough to use it?

WIDER ON GREENBOX AND T-BONE

T-BONE
(smiles)

Let the Swat Kats worry about that!

CALLIE (VO)

T-Bone, look!

WIDER TO TAKE IN THE TRIO

Callie points at distant Megakat Springs. An unnatural Aurora Borealis-like effect lights the sky!

T-BONE

What does it mean?

TIGHT ON GREENBOX

GREENBOX
(grimly)

It means Shard's out of control!

EXT. MEGAKAT SPRINGS - DAY

DRAMATIC UP ANGLE ON SHARD

SHARD
(over the top)

Time to see what I can really do!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The giant drops to his knees and PLUNGES his gem-like fingers into the solid ground! He grimaces in concentration, throws back his head and ROARS like an insane beast!

SHARD

Arrrrr!!!

OTS FERAL AND MANX

The figure of Shard GLOWS brighter than ever as his eerie, echoey ROAR shakes the very sky. Manx panics and runs.

MANX

Hold down the fort, Commander!

REVERSE ANGLE

Manx runs like hell towards his little golf cart.

MANX (CONT.)

I'm outta here!

ON FERAL

He doesn't even notice the Mayor. Shard's frightening behavior has his full attention.

FERAL

(sotto)

What is he up to?

DOWN ANGLE ON SHARD

A dramatic WAVE EFFECT RIPPLES outward in a circular pattern from his hands (like at the prison wall earlier, but on a much bigger scale), changing everything in its path into multi-colored crystal!

SERIES OF QUICK CUTS OF PEOPLE AND PLACES TRANSMUTING

The wave ROARS over:

THE BATTLEFIELD, including Feral and his tanks!

THE GOLF COURSE PROPER, including Manx in his retreating golf cart!

An aerial view shows the effect WIPE all of Megakat Springs in a wave! (Shard is at the epicenter.)

SHARD

(eerie echoing roar)

WIDE OTS - T-BONE, GREENBOX AND CALLIE

They see the crystal wave front approaching. Greenbox jumps into his truck. T-Bone revs his Sand Kat. The prototype Gemkat lays across its handlebars.

T-BONE

(to Callie)

Jump on!

WORM'S EYE VIEW OF VEHICLES

Dirt SPRAYS into the camera as Sand Kat and truck PEEL OFF into the distance. A BEAT, then the crystal wave front CRACKLES rapidly over the ground as if in pursuit.

DIRECT DOWN ANGLE ON VEHICLES

PAN WITH VEHICLES as they send up enormous plumes of dust racing at breakneck speed! The wave front is gaining! Ground, cactus, everything in its path TRANSMUTES into glittering crystal!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Greenbox can't keep up! The wave catches up with his truck.

CLOSE ON TRUCK

Greenbox's vehicle freezes in its tracks, TRANSFORMED along with the unfortunate inventor!

ON THE SANDKAT - FAVORING T-BONE

Callie sees this horrific event. She grabs T-Bone tighter.

CALLIE
(shouting)
It got Greenbox!

T-BONE
(grimly)
Looks like we're next!

ON GORGE - T-BONE'S P.O.V.

A hundred foot wide crevice lies firmly in their path!

DOWN ANGLE

A good look at the peril. The wave front has almost reached the Sand Kat, and the gorge looks unjumpable!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. GORGE - DAY

CONTINUOUS ACTION - RAZOR'S P.O.V.

The gorge is closer than ever. T-Bone points the Sand Kat toward a raised rock OUTCROPPING on the ravine's edge.

REVERSE ANGLE

Razor looks grim, Callie looks terrified, and the crystal wave is almost upon them!

T-BONE

Hang on!

TIGHT ON THE SAND KAT'S DASHBOARD

All the needles are pegged in the red! T-Bone STABS at a button marked EMERGENCY THRUSTER.

T-BONE (CONT.)(VO)

I'm gonna try something!

TIGHT ON SAND KAT'S REAR

The crystal wave is almost touching! The rear turbo bathes the screen in hot blue flame! The "Kat" tears up onto the outcropping!

DRAMATIC LOW ANGLE ON GORGE

The Kat ROARS overhead into empty space, eclipsing the sun. The cliff transmutes to crystal!

CALLIE

Yaaa!!

WIDE ANGLE ON GORGE

As the Sand Kat makes its "impossible" leap (slow motion?).

ANGLE ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE RAVINE

WHUMP! The Sand Kat lands, smooth as can be, and PEELS into the distance!

T-BONE (VO)

Let's get to the Turbokat! Razor's waiting!

DRAMATIC ANGLE ON SHARD

He stands, looking exhausted! Now he is fully one hundred feet tall! (We'll call this Shard's STAGE FOUR.) This creature is now totally mad! Play him as such with voice and body language! He surveys his "work": a crazy circular gemstone landscape. It stops growing when Shard pulls his hands from the ground.

SHARD

(bent, with glee)

That'll show you! (laughs)

Better not mess with ol' Rex Shard!

Oh, no! Ya better not!

TIGHTER ON HIM

His mood flips to red rage!

SHARD (CONT.)

I'll show alla you insects!! First, I'll turn the city's drinkin' water to crystal...

WIDER

As he STRIDES toward the distant Megakat City skyline.

SHARD (CONT.)

(euphoric again)

Then Megakat City itself! (laughs)

EXT. THE TURBOKAT CRASH SITE - DAY

Razor finishes welding the damaged tail fin in place. Turning off the welding torch, he STRAIGHTENS at the sound of the approaching Sand Kat and flips up his helmet goggles for a better look.

RAZOR

Well, it's about time!

WIPE TO:

SAME LOCATION - A FEW MOMENTS LATER - DAY

WIDE ANGLE ON THE TURBOKAT

Callie stands by the Turbokat as the Swat Kats strap themselves in the jet for their final showdown with Shard. The Turbokat is in V.T.O.L. HOVER MODE, with its intakes and central thruster pointed downwards (see model). Razor tosses down an army-style water canteen.

RAZOR

Here's some water 'til your ride shows up.

ANGLE ON CALLIE

She catches the canteen.

CALLIE
 Thanks, Razor!
 (to T-Bone)
 And thank you for the thrill of a
 lifetime, T-Bone!

ANGLE ON COCKPIT FAVORING T-BONE

He blushes.

T-BONE
 (shyly)
 It was nothing, Miss Briggs.

The canopy slides shut.

WIDER ANGLE

Callie moves to a safer distance. WHOOSH! A blast of turbine air (but not flame) lifts the jet straight up (like a harrier). TILT UP WITH IT.

TIGHT ON CALLIE

She shields her eyes from the sun and offers a prayer.

CALLIE
 (quietly)
 Good luck boys, we're all counting on you!

O.S. retreating ROAR of the jet.

WIPE TO:

THE SKIES ABOVE THE GREAT DESERT - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

DRAMATIC ANGLE ON THE TURBOKAT MOVING FAST!

ANGLE ON COCKPIT FAVORING RAZOR

RAZOR
 Hey, T-Bone, I've got him!

TIGHT ON RAZOR'S SCANNER

RAZOR (CONT.)(VO)
 It's the same E.M. wave that led us to the
 prison, only stronger!

ON T-BONE

T-BONE

Thanks, partner, but finding that freako
won't be a problem!

DOWN ANGLE ON TURBOKAT COCKPIT

T-Bone points below. A vibrant, glittering gemstone swath
"violates" the natural beauty of the desert.

RAZOR

I see what you mean! What are we waitin'
for? Let's do it, partner!

The Turbokat drops away from camera with a graceful ease, points
downward, and IGNITES it's powerful afterburners! The jet races
down to the crystal trail below.

RAZOR/T-BONE (VO)

Let's kick some crystal tail!

ON THE CRYSTAL CANYON

Shard's path toward Megakat City has led him along the floor of
this twisting canyon, his very passage transforming it into a
crystal maze! A BEAT to ESTABLISH, then WHOOSH! The Turbokat
enters the crystal canyon. This is a familiar sight, because this
is the transmuted version of the same canyon where the Swat Kats
were testing weapons at the top of Act One. (Let's try and re-use
some of the jet animation from that scene!)

PROFILE ANGLE ON THE TURBOKAT

The crystal canyon wall is a blur in the BG as the jet ACCELERATES.
The WEAPONS POD lowers from its belly.

T-BONE

Hey! This looks familiar!

DRAMATIC ANGLE DOWN ON THE TURBOKAT'S NOSE

RAZOR

It should! This is where we were testing
my weapons.

TIGHT ANGLE ON T-BONE

He looks inexplicably happy.

T-BONE

I thought so! Good!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE RAZOR

T-BONE (CONT.)

I wanted another crack at this run!

Now Razor looks nervous!

OTS ANGLE ON T-BONE

We WEAVE and DUCK through the twisting and treacherous crystal maze. It;s dizzying and exhilarating! (Just like before.) The overhead arches become more and more numerous until this is nearly a tunnel!

RAZOR

Don't go crazy, now. I just patched her up!

On that, we SPIN dizzily to avoid a large canyon outcropping. The jet pulls ahead and BATHES the camera in fire!

T-BONE (VO)

Woooooo!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The tunnel is thinning! Wild lattice-like crystal formations string across the jet's path like glass spider webs. Beautiful rainbow shafts of light from above criss cross the chamber. PAN WITH the Turbokat as it makes its way through this confined space, SHATTERING the delicate formations in its way.

RAZOR (VO)

Y'know, T-Bone...

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT COCKPIT FEATURING RAZOR

RAZOR (CONT.)

If this weren't so dangerous, it would be kinda pretty!

T-BONE

(interrupting himself)

Yeah! You're...Heads up, Razor!

REVERSE ANGLE OTS T-BONE

A crystal wall LOOMS in their path!

T-BONE (CONT.)

It's a dead end!

UP ANGLE ON TURBOKAT FAVORING WEAPONS POD

RAZOR (VO)

Not for long!

WHOOSH! A familiar Weed-Whacker LAUNCHES from the jet's belly.

ON WEED-WHACKER

TRACK WITH IT as the blade deploys, then SMASH! It HITS the solid wall, BUSTING a Turbokat-size hole!

DRAMATIC UP ANGLE ON HOLE

SMASH! The Turbokat BURSTS free from the maze, dislodging a few crystal sub-formations.

T-BONE

Ha ha! I knew I could do it! T-Bone
Flying Service, no course too insane!

ON RAZOR

RAZOR

We'll celebrate later, pal...Look!

EXT. MEGAKAT CITY RESERVOIR - DAY

ANGLE ON SHARD - T-BONE'S P.O.V.

Shard STRIDES across the solid crystal plain that once was Megakat City's water supply. In fact, the entire reservoir complex has been transmuted! Shard starts at the sound of the Turbokat. The giant has reached a height of 150 feet (Shard's FIFTH and final stage)!

ON SHARD

He turns and projects a pair of spinning buzzsaw-like CRYSTAL BLADES. TRACK WITH THEM toward the jet.

SHARD

How many times do I have ta kill you?!

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

The jet SPINS, avoiding one blade. Razor BLASTS the other into powder with the ship's nose guns!

ANGLE ON SHARD

WHOOSH! The Turbokat BUZZES him in a blur!

RAZOR (VO)
(amplified)
SHARD! Listen to me!

ON RAZOR

He's shouting into a hand microphone.

RAZOR (CONT.)
We can cure you!

DOWN ANGLE ON SHARD

An insane light dances in his eyes. This cat's gone!

SHARD
No need for that!

He sends a fresh barrage of crystal spears upwards.

SHARD (CONT.)
This experience has grown on me! Ha ha ha!

ON THE TURBOKAT

It nimbly DUCKS under the barrage.

WIDER

The jet circles Shard at a distance, narrowly avoiding his seemingly endless supply of projectile weapons!

SHARD (CONT.)
Hold still, blast you!

ON COCKPIT FAVORING T-BONE

The jet waggles and spins to avoid spears, blades, etc.

T-BONE
He's not very easy to help! Any ideas?

RAZOR
Yeah! Banshee Missiles!

CLOSE ON T-BONE

T-BONE

Razor, those things are duds! Try something else!

OTS RAZOR - FAVORING MISSILE SELECTOR PANEL

RAZOR

Trust me! I'm boosting the sonic pitch!
They'll shatter Shard like a big pane of glass!

ON THE TURBOKAT WEAPONS POD

WHOOSH! EEEEE! Two banshees ROAR toward the distant Shard, making an EARSPLITTING SOUND!

ANGLE ON SHARD

The teeny missiles BUZZ around him like annoying insects!

TIGHTER ON SHARD

Tiny cracks begin to appear on him! He ROARS in pain!

SHARD

Arrrrr!

PREVIOUS SHOT

Shard's big crystal hand WHIPS out and...

CLOSE ON HIS HAND

...CRUSHES the banshees with a SQUEAL!

CLOSE ON HIS FACE

The cracks HEAL instantly.

SHARD

(now he's mad!)

I've had enough of you Swat Gnats!

WIDER

Shard raises one hand over his head. SHRAKK! It TRANSMUTES into a RED FACETED LENS.

ON THE LENS

It BLASTS a reflected, magnified beam of red heat!

WIDE ANGLE ON SHARD AND THE TURBOKAT

WHOOSH! The heat beam narrowly misses the jet.

TIGHTER ON TURBOKAT

T-BONE (VO)
Whoa!! That's not fair!

ANGLE ON COCKPIT FAVORING T-BONE

RAZOR
(with wonder)
He made a laser beam out of his hand!

T-BONE
I've had it! Let's get this over with!

WIDE ANGLE ON THE TURBOKAT

It RACES away from Shard at ridiculous speed. PAN WITH IT as it
TURNS hard in a 4-Gee bank!

DOWN ANGLE ON COCKPIT

The strain is incredible at this speed. The BG is just a blur!

RAZOR
(strained)
What are you doing?! We're gonna come
apart!

TIGHT ON T-BONE

T-BONE
(determined)
Your idea, pal. Sound is the only thing
that can hurt 'im!

DOWN ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

It RACES flat out mere feet above the crystal ground (avoiding
explosive laser bursts all the while)! The crystal ground is being
torn up pretty bad by the laser barrage!

T-BONE
I'm gonna lower the SONIC BOOM on that
"new-age nightmare"...Mach-5 style!

RAZOR
We're gonna come apart first!

WIDE TO TAKE IN TURBOKAT AND SHARD

T-BONE (VO)
 Don't matter! We fail and we'll be
 livin' in a giant gem shop, anyway!

DIRECT DOWN VIEW ON SHARD

WHOOSH! The Turbokat WHIPS by him in a near invisible blur.

DRAMATIC UP ANGLE ON SHARD

He covers his ears.

SHARD

Noooooooo!!

KRAKABOOM!! The sonic boom BLASTS him into powder! A tiny figure is suspended in mid-air for a moment, then drops.

ON CRYSTAL GROUND

The normal sized, but still crystal (STAGE TWO) unconscious form of Rex Shard DROPS onto the ground with a SMACK!

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT COCKPIT

Razor looks back at this sight.

RAZOR

You did it!

T-BONE

We did it, partner. Now, break out
 Greenbox's doohickey before our friend
 wakes up!

The jet PEELS OFF. Keep with the Turbokat as it turns to head back towards Shard.

WIPE TO:

THE TURBOKAT BELLY/MOMENTS LATER - DAY

The Gemkat is on a makeshift sling under the jet. It SWIVELS downward and a multi-colored ray BLASTS from it. PAN DOWN to the stirring form of Rex Shard (still STAGE TWO). He begins to GLOW!

TIGHTER ON SHARD

The crystal fades away. He is cured! (Looking kind of Bruce Bannerish, wearing only some torn prison pants.)

EXTREME DOWN ANGLE

A reverse circular wave RIPPLES outward from Shard, restoring the crystal surroundings. PULL BACK with this effect as the reservoir and its water revert to normal. (Shard himself happens to be on a solid part of the reservoir so as not to plop in the water.)

A SERIES OF FAST EFFECTS WIPES RESTORING THE FOLLOWING TO NORMAL:

- THE CANYON
- THE GORGE (that T-Bone and Callie jumped)
- GREENBOX AND HIS TRUCK (He's OK)
- AERIAL VIEW OF MEGAKAT SPRINGS
- THE GOLF COURSE (Manx's golf cart suddenly carries him into a course lake!)
- FERAL AND HIS TANKS
- THE PRISON (though it's still busted up!)
- THE MINE ENTRANCE (still busted up, too. Lem and Talon are O.K.)

WIPE TO:

THE RESERVOIR - TWILIGHT

ANGLE ON RESERVOIR STRUCTURE

The Turbokat is landed (hover mode) in the BG. T-Bone slaps the cuffs on a stirring Rex Shard. Razor looks on with approval.

RAZOR

It's back to the "brick litterbox"
with you, Shard!

ON SHARD

SHARD

(glowering with menace)
You ain't heard the last of me, Swat Kats!

ON RAZOR AND T-BONE

T-Bone shrugs his shoulders. Some guys never learn! Razor makes a "he's crazy" gesture at the crook. An O.S. CHOPPER sound grabs the boys' attention.

RAZOR
 (sarcastic)
 Oh, great! It's Feral.

ANGLE ON FERAL'S CHOPPER APPROACHING OVER THE RESERVOIR LAKE/ T-BONE'S P.O.V.

T-BONE
 He'll take all the credit, too, I bet!

ON A SMILING RAZOR

RAZOR
 I doubt it!

He points over his shoulder at a SECOND copter.

ON THE HOVERING COPTER

It's the KATSEYE WITNESS NEWS HELICOPTER! Callie waves from the open doorway. Next to her is Ann Gora with a light shoulder rig camera. Both ladies give us the thumbs up.

RAZOR (VO)
 Katseye News got the whole thing on tape!

ANGLE ON RAZOR AND T-BONE

RAZOR (CONT.)
That'll gripe Feral's cookies! Well, partner, our work is done for the day!

T-BONE
 (grinning)
 Not quite!

WIPE TO:

THE SKIES OVER THE GREAT DESERT/MOMENT'S LATER - TWILIGHT

ANGLE ON THE TURBOKAT COCKPIT FAVORING T-BONE

T-Bone speaks into a hand microphone.

T-BONE
 Chez Kibble and Salmon in ten minutes?

CALLIE (VO)
 (filtered)
 Sounds great! See you there!

RAZOR

A dinner date with two cuties!

ON TURBOKAT AND NEWSOPTER

They fly away into the sunset, side by side. (The Turbokat is obviously taking it easy.)

RAZOR (CONT.)(VO)

The perfect ending to a perfect day!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT III