

SWAT KATS: The Radical Squadron

"Cry Turmoil"

(11-Minute Script)

(0182-9421)

Logline:

It's top gun action when Razor and T-Bone tangle with the elite fighter squadron of Turmoil, Empress of the Air.

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1/1/94

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. THE SKIES ABOVE MEGAKAT CITY - DAY

UP ANGLE ON CONCORDE

PUSH IN slowly on a JET flying over Megakat City.

PILOT (VO)

This is your captain speaking.
At our current speed, we should
reach Megakat International Airport
in a little under two hours.

ANGLE ON FLIGHT DECK

Ultra modern cockpit. Kat PILOT, COPILOT, and NAVIGATOR are suddenly INCAPACITATED and buffeted about by a strange YELLOW AND PURPLE light.

PILOT

Wh..what's going on?!

ANGLE ON PILOT'S HANDS (PILOT'S POV)

It's positively psychedelic: colored lights flash, and the pilot's hands DISTORT and STRETCH around! The cockpit and view beyond SWIM with RIPPLES OF DISTORTION! (The view doubles, spins, etc...)

PILOT (VO) (CONT.)

Every...thing ...spinning!

DOWN ANGLE ON CONCORDE

It is bathed in a DIRECTIONAL RAY. The light switches off. The jet tilts sharply downward, beginning a descent toward the ocean. TWO MISSILES CLAMP the trailing edges of the jet wings. The added jets force its nose up just in time! The Concorde sends up a wave as it flies ten feet above the ocean.

T-BONE (VO)

Razor, you did it!

The TURBOKAT WHOOSHES into frame to hold above the jet.

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT COCKPIT

RAZOR

It's not over yet, T-Bone

ANGLE ON RAZOR'S CONTROL CONSOLE

Razor works joy stick-like TOGGLES. A READOUT shows an "animated" graphic Concorde responding to his control.

RAZOR (VO)
My Limpet Missiles need a delicate
touch... bingo!

ANGLE ON CONCORDE AND OCEAN

It skips like a stone three times before coming to a halt. The LIMPET MISSILES POP OPEN, releasing pontoon like FLOATERS.

DOWN ANGLE ON CONCORDE OTS TURBOKAT CANOPY

T-BONE
The floater function works as smooth
as the remote jets.

DOWN ANGLE ON OCEAN

A half dozen ENFORCER SPEEDBOATS race along. FELINA stands on the prow of the LEAD BOAT, MICROPHONE in hand.

FELINA
(amplified)
Stay calm! Help is on the way.

WIDE ANGLE ON OCEAN AND SKY

Felina's speedboats race away toward the Concorde. TILT UP past the Turbokat (now in HOVER MODE) to hold on a large, opaque CLOUD.

TURMOIL (VO)
(echoey, amplified)
Attention, citizens of Megakat City!

The "cloud" projects the HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE of a serious (but attractive) woman wearing a smart red and black military uniform.

TURMOIL (CONT.)
I am Turmoil! You have witnessed a
sample of my Vertigo Beam.

UP ANGLE ON HOLOGRAM

The cloud beyond Turmoil dissipates rapidly, revealing a huge FLOATING SKY FORTRESS, bristling with weapons!

TURMOIL (CONT.)

With this weapon, I intend to disable every aircraft attempting to fly over Megakat City. My Sky-Lion fortress is unbeatable.

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT COCKPIT FAVORING RAZOR

RAZOR

This isn't good!

PREVIOUS ANGLE - ON TURMOIL HOLOGRAM

TURMOIL

I will allow Megakat City to use my airspace for the paltry sum of two million in gold...per week.

WIDER TO TAKE IN TURBOKAT, CONCORDE, FELINA, ETC.

TURMOIL (CONT.)

I will wait no longer than Oh-Eight Hundred Hours tomorrow for this week's payment. Turmoil out!

The hologram switches OFF and the fortress GLIDES away OS.

TIGHT ON T-BONE

T-BONE

Let's see how tough this Turmoil is against a real pilot!

REAR ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

Its engines FLARE to life as the jet CONVERTS from HOVER to COMBAT mode. ROAR! The Turbokat BLASTS AWAY. TILT UP with it as it RACES toward the retreating SKY-LION.

INT. SKY LION BRIDGE - DAY

A large, hi-tech bridge. It looks extremely military (as does the entire craft, inside and out). TURMOIL stands at a central command dais, as a dozen members of her CREW work at various CONTROL STATIONS. All of Turmoil's underlings are female and military as can be. The Turbokat can be seen on a large central VIEW SCREEN. Turmoil's LIEUTENANT addresses her from a nearby control console.

LIEUTENANT

Commander, it's the Turbokat on supersonic approach.

TURMOIL
Fire the Vertigo Cannon.

CLOSE ANGLE ON TURBOKAT AND SKY-LION FAVORING VERTIGO CANNON

It fires a blinding BEAM of purple and yellow! The Turbokat banks sharply, just avoiding several fast beams.

INT. THE SKY-LION BRIDGE

UP ANGLE ON TURMOIL AND LIEUTENANT

TURMOIL
(to herself)
Impressive flying. Scramble
fighters!

EXT. SKY-LION

DOWN ANGLE ON FLIGHT DECK

The top of the Sky-Lion is an aircraft carrier. PAN WITH a dozen of Turmoil's female PILOTS racing to their jets. Misc. TECHNICIANS hustle away fuel lines and equipment.

TURMOIL (VO) (CONT.)
(amplified)
Code Red, repeat, Code Red! Alpha
wing, engage the Turbokat.

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT - FAVORING COCKPIT

Spinning to avoid the beam when the dangerous light swings away.

T-BONE
Thank heaven!

RAZOR
It's not over yet!

ANGLE ON FRONT CANOPY OTS T-BONE

T-Bone turns to see four approaching FIGHTERS, guns ablaze!

T-BONE
Crud!

WIDE ANGLE ON TURBOKAT AND TURMOIL'S FIGHTERS

The Turbokat BANKS up sharply, avoiding the assault. Turmoil's

jets break formation in the confusion of Turbokat's fast maneuver. The Turbokat races OVER frame. A BEAT, then the enemy fighters regroup and begin to follow TOWARD CAMERA.

ANGLE ON CLIMBING TURBOKAT

RAZOR

Now this is my kinda' fight!

ANGLE ON RAZOR'S WEAPONS CONSOLE

He stabs at a button reading: WET CEMENT BOMBS

RAZOR (VO) (CONT.)

Cement Bombs... away!

WIDE ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

CONTINUOUS SHOT. Two large CANISTERS tumble from the weapons bay. PAN DOWN with them. They EXPLODE wet cement all over the pursuing jets, blinding them and clogging their intakes!

PILOT (VO)

This is Alpha One! I'm blind! Jet intakes are blocked up! Can't fly!

The jets SPIRAL down and OS.

WIDE ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

It does a fancy flip and heads DOWNWARD.

CLOSE ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

ZAP! The Turbokat is tagged by the Vertigo Beam!

RAZOR/T-BONE

Yaaaaaaa!

INT. TURBOKAT

It's spinning. T-Bone is barely hanging on. Razor is out!

T-BONE

(with effort)

Razor... talk to me, buddy!

WIDER

The Turbokat flies in an irregular path toward the Sky-Lion. Nine fighters, in hot pursuit! T-Bone awkwardly dodges gunfire.

INT. SKY-LION BRIDGE

ANGLE ON TURMOIL

TURMOIL
(quietly impressed)
He's magnificent.

WIDER to include her Lieutenant.

TURMOIL (CONT.)
Alpha Squadron, disengage. Tractor
Beam, bring that craft on board.

ANGLE ON VIEW SCREEN OTS TURMOIL AND LIEUTENANT

They watch the fighters veer away from the Turbokat. A PINK AND RED BEAM GRABS the Turbokat and begins to draw it upward.

TURMOIL (CONT.)
(casually)
It would be a waste to destroy such
a fine pilot.

UP ANGLE ON SKY-LION OTS TURBOKAT

The ensnared Jet rises sideways and up toward the big craft.

T-BONE (VO)
(strained)
Tractor Beam!

INT. TURBOKAT COCKPIT

T-BONE (CONT.)
They're not getting us both!

ANGLE ON UNCONSCIOUS RAZOR (T-BONE'S POV)

T-BONE (CONT.)
Good luck, little pal!

T-Bone's fist SLAMS down on Razor's Ejektor button.

WIDE ON TURBOKAT

WHIP PAN up with Razor's Ejektor seat BLASTING up past the Sky-Lion. The chair disappears up into a CLOUD BANK.

DOWN ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

It's still being pulled up. T-Bone PASSES OUT over his control panel. The canopy slowly slides shut.

WIDE ANGLE ON SKY-LION

The tiny Turbokat is drawn aboard the huge craft.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO BLACK

INT. SKY-LION BRIDGE - DAY

UP ANGLE ON TURMOIL - (T-BONE'S POV)

T-Bone's eyes open. He sees two Turmoils leaning down toward him.

TURMOIL

My Vertigo Ray is nothing to take
lightly, Swat Kat.

The Turmoils MERGE into one as T-Bone's vision clears.

WIDER DOWN ANGLE ON TURMOIL AND T-BONE

T-Bone is sitting in a chair, trying to shake himself awake. Turmoil looms over him. Three GUARDS stand by with rifles ready.

T-BONE (CONT.)

And neither is the proposition I'm
prepared to offer you.

EXT. THE SKIES HIGH ABOVE MEGAKAT CITY - DAY

DOWN ANGLE ON RAZOR IN EJEKTOR

The city DROPS away as Razor GAINS toward us. A BEEPING FUEL WARNING ALARM from his seat awakens him.

CLOSER ON RAZOR

RAZOR

(groggy)

Wha... where am I?

PREVIOUS ANGLE

RAZOR AFFIXES HIS OXYGEN MASK.

RAZOR (CONT.)

(awake now)

Isn't that just like T-Bone, hogging
all the glory!

The chair SHUDDERS, conks out and DROPS!

RAZOR (CONT.)
Crud! I'm outta gasssss!!

INT. SKY-LION BRIDGE - DAY

ANGLE ON T-BONE - NOW STANDING

T-BONE
(unbelieving)
You want me to work for you?

WIDER TO TAKE IN TURMOIL

TURMOIL
(pacing before him)
Yes. What does Megakat city have to offer that can compare with me? Money? You'll have more than you ever dreamed of.

ANOTHER ANGLE ON THE PAIR

T-BONE (CONT.)
Power? You'll have my air force at your disposal.

CLOSER ON TURMOIL

T-BONE (CONT.)
Your rank will be second only to mine...

ANGLE ON T-BONE

T-BONE (VO) (CONT.)
Once I'm certain of your loyalty.

T-BONE
(thoughtfully)
The mayor wants to run me outta town and Feral wants me behind bars.

PREVIOUS ANGLE

TURMOIL
And after all the times you saved this city. Hardly fair, is it?

T-BONE
No. Okay, I'm sold.

CLOSE ON THE PAIR

T-BONE (CONT.)
How do I prove myself?

TURMOIL
(purring)
We'll start with dinner.

EXT. SKY ABOVE SKY-LION - DAY

ANGLE ON RAZOR

Razor LEAPS free of the spent Ejektor Seat and his DELTA BACK PACK unfolds. Razor begins a controlled glide downward.

DOWN ANGLE ON SKY-LION

Razor DRIFTS down toward the flight deck.

UP ANGLE ON FLIGHT DECK GUARD

The GUARD is facing us on routing patrol with rifle ready. Behind her, Razor glides fast into frame.

WIDE ANGLE

Razor SLAMS into the woman, knocking her off the top of the Sky-Lion! Pan down with Guard. Her back pack PARACHUTE opens and she drifts down safe, but out of the game.

GUARD
Yaaaaaa!

CLOSER ON RAZOR

PAN WITH HIM as he glides toward a topside jet hangar.

RAZOR
(with quiet urgency)
Help's on the way, T-Bone!

XCU ON RAZOR

RAZOR (CONT.)
I hope he's not suffering too much!

INT. TURMOIL'S QUARTERS - DAY

CLOSE ON COUNTER TOP WITH TUNA

TURMOIL (VO)
More tuna, T-Bone?

Turmoil's paw comes into frame. HER CLAWS POP OUT, and she CHOPS UP the fish in a blur, Benihana style.

T-BONE (VO)
Love some!

WIDER TO ESTABLISH

The room is decorated with comfortable simplicity. Turmoil is cutting fish at a counter in the BG. T-Bone lounges on a plush couch in the FG. Plates with bones of fish litter his area.

T-BONE (CONT.)
I love the whole set up.

CLOSE ON T-BONE

His eyes dart around.

T-BONE (CONT.)
You've thought of everything.

SLOW PAN around the opposite wall (T-Bone's roving POV).

The silhouettes of ARMED GUARDS stand at attention beyond smoke glass doors. Several surveillance CAMERAS keep watch as well.

T-BONE (VO) (CONT.)
(quietly to himself)
Now's not the time to make my move.
Too bad about the circumstances.

PREVIOUS ANGLE

T-BONE (CONT.)
She's kinda cute, in a fascist sorta' way.

TURMOIL
What was that?

WIDER TO TAKE IN TURMOIL

Behind him with two glasses of milk. He grabs one.

T-BONE
I said you...um... fascinate me!

They CLINK wine glasses and sip.

INT. HANGAR BAY - DAY

UP ANGLE ON RAZOR

He is quietly SCUTTling along the metal ceiling, using a MAGNETIC FUNCTION in his boots and twin GLOVATRIX units. He's about fifty feet above two unaware GUARDS, next to the captured Turbokat.

RAZOR

(quietly)

Heh, heh! These Magna-Grip doodads work great!

CLOSER ON HIM

RAZOR (CONT.)

I'll save T-Bone before anyone knows I've even been here!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

Loud gunfire sprays all around him! He's been spotted.

DOWN ANGLE ON GUARDS OTS RAZOR

RAZOR (CONT.)

It was fun while it lasted!

He LEAPS down toward the blasting guards.

RAZOR (CONT.)

Let's dance, ladies!

REVERSE ANGLE ON RAZOR OTS GUARDS

He flies at them like a berserker, BLASTING Glovatrix units.

WIDE SIDE ANGLE TO TAKE IN WHOLE GROUP

BOOM! SPLAT! Combined Cement Blobs and Concussion Blasts scatter the guards in a blink! Razor FLIPS mid-air and lands on his feet.

CLOSE ON RAZOR

Smugly observing his work.

RAZOR (CONT.)

Four seconds. Not bad!

Suddenly, more GUNFIRE erupts at him!

ANGLE ON HANGAR OPENING OTS RAZOR

A DOZEN MORE GUARDS race in, BLASTING away!

RAZOR
I'm outta here!

ANGLE ON BULKHEAD DOOR

Razor does a TUCK AND ROLL through the door, dodging the intense gunfire. A BEAT, then the guards RACE through in deadly pursuit.

INT. TURMOIL'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

XCU ON T-BONE

TURMOIL (VO)
It fits you well.

PULL BACK to reveal T-Bone primping in mirror. He still wears his SWAT Kat helmet, but he is dressed in a Turmoil Officer Uniform! He turns and flashes a grin at the pleased villainess.

T-BONE
You don't look half bad, yourself.

ANGLE ON TURMOIL

TURMOIL
Come, let me show you the rest of
the ship...

PAN WITH HER exiting.

TURMOIL (VO) (CONT.)
... Flight Commander!

ANGLE ON T-BONE

He grabs his glass of milk.

T-BONE
(quietly to himself)
Where's that partner of mine?

INT. SKY-LION CORRIDOR - NIGHT

WIDE ANGLE

PAN WITH Razor RUNNING and FLIPPING to avoid GUNFIRE from behind. More guards appear in his path. He BLASTS the deck beneath them and the new foes FALL through to the deck below. Razor BLASTS a Glovatrix cable into the ceiling and begins to SWING over the pit.

CLOSE ON RAZOR SWINGING

RAZOR

I hope T-Bone's having as much fun
as I am!

WORM'S EYE ANGLE ON CORRIDOR

Razor smoothly LANDS into frame and runs away down the corridor.

INT. SKY-LION BRIDGE - NIGHT

WIDE TO ESTABLISH

Turmoil is showing off the facility to T-Bone. She indicates a complicated control panel. Turmoil's disciplined crew work diligently at their stations.

TURMOIL

This is my main weapons panel. The
auto guns, ship's main energy
cannon, and...

T-BONE

The Vertigo Beam?

CLOSER ON THE PAIR

T-BONE

(proudly)

Yes. My greatest accomplishment.
Lucky for you, you'll be on this end
of it from now on.

She puts her hand on his arm.

T-BONE

(shakes his head in remembrance)
You're tellin' me! Quite an
operation you have here!

CLOSER ON THE TWO

T-BONE (CONT.)

(laughs)

Perfectly suited to milk the city
dry!

TURMOIL

I like it when you talk tough.

T-BONE
That all you like, beautiful?

He grabs her with one arm. They kiss. PAN DOWN to T-Bone's free hand. He sets his milk glass on the console. It's empty.

WIDER ANGLE ON BRIDGE TO TAKE IN CREW

A KLAXXON sounds.

LIEUTENANT
Intruder alert!

Turmoil SHOVES T-Bone abruptly away, hissing with rage.

T-BONE
It's his partner! Guards!

ANGLE ON T-BONE OTS TURMOIL

FOUR LARGE FEMALE GUARDS grab and hold T-Bone.

TURMOIL (CONT.)
So! You were just distracting me
until your partner could attack!

ANOTHER ANGLE FAVORING T-BONE

TURMOIL RAISES HER WEAPON

TURMOIL (CONT.)
You'll pay for toying with me!

T-BONE
Turmoil, wait! Razor's working
alone. There's only room for one
Flight Commander on your Sky-Lion.

CLOSER ON T-BONE

T-BONE
(grinning evilly)
Take him to me and I'll toss him of
the ship myself!

WIPE TO:

INT. SKY LION CORRIDOR - NIGHT

WIDE DOWN ANGLE ON RAZOR

Razor runs down the empty corridor toward an intersection. He turns the corridor.

CLOSE ANGLE ON RAZOR

He stops suddenly, eyes wide.

T-BONE (VO)
Are you through playing around?

ANGLE ON RAZOR AND T-BONE

RAZOR
(happy but confused)
T-Bone!... Hey, what's with this
monkey suit?

T-BONE
It's the proud uniform of a Flight
Commander.

CLOSE ANGLE ON RAZOR OTS T-BONE

T-BONE (VO) (CONT.)
Sorry, pal. I'm not going to let
you ruin the best opportunity of my
life!

RAZOR
(sober)
T-Bone, what's going on?

Numerous guards RUSH in, all pointing weapons at Razor.

DOWN ANGLE ON THE GROUP

Turmoil steps next to T-Bone.

TURMOIL
You're a bright boy. You'll figure
it out.

T-BONE
Take him to the nearest airlock.

WIPE TO:

INT. LOWER BAY

VERY CLOSE ON RAZOR

RAZOR
T-Bone! What are you doing?!

WIDER

Surrounded by Turmoil and her guards, T-Bone holds Razor by the wrists over an open door. The wind roars below.

PREVIOUS ANGLE

T-Bone leans n close.

T-BONE

(whispers)

Keepin' us both alive long enough to
get the drop on this crazy she-kat!

CLOSE ANGLE ON RAZOR'S RIGHT WRIST

T-Bone taps a button on the Glovatrix.

WIDE ANGLE ON THE GROUP

T-Bone drops Razor through the hatch!

RAZOR

Yaaaaaa!

TURMOIL

I misjudged you, Flight Commander.

The group gather around the hatch to watch Razor's fall.

UP ANGLE ON RAZOR

His Glovatrix units blast BUNGEE GRAPPLES up and into either side of the open hatch above. He springs up fast the way he came.

PREVIOUS ANGLE

BOOM! Razor SMASHES up into the guards and Turmoil.

ANGLE ON T-BONE

Razor lands next to him, Glovatrix ready.

RAZOR

I knew you wouldn't let me down!

T-BONE

Let's get Turmoil!

T-BONE (VO)

Too late, SWAT Kats!

ANGLE ON BULKHEAD DOOR

Turmoil shuts it between her and the heroes.

ANGLE ON GUARDS OTS SWAT KATS

The guards begin to stir.

T-BONE

Let's fly!

WIPE TO:

INT. HANGAR BAY

CLOSE REAR ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

It's turbines FLARE to life, BLASTING it AWAY from camera, toward the exterior flight deck. Several of Turmoil's pilots scramble left and right and jump into their jets.

TURMOIL (VO)

After him!

DOWN ANGLE ON FLIGHT DECK

The Turbokat BLASTS away several empty jets blocking the runway. It ROARS upward, in a fancy spin, big, close and OVER CAMERA. Five of Turmoil's Fighters pursue in tight formation.

UP ANGLE ON FIGHTERS OTS TURMOIL

TURMOIL (CONT.)

Destroy the Turbokat!

Turmoil runs toward the bulkhead door leading into the Sky-Lion.

T-BONE (CONT.)

(to herself)

This betrayal will cost his life!

ANGLE ON THE TURBOKAT FAVORING COCKPIT

T-BONE

It's good to be back in the saddle!

RAZOR

(sarcastic)

Yeah, home sweet home!

GUNFIRE and EXPLOSIONS BURST all around them. The Turbokat does a hard turn AWAY FROM CAMERA, toward their pursuers.

ANGLE ON FIGHTERS

Ascending, angry, and firing away.

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

Descending, spinning and dodging.

RAZOR (CONT.)
I'm sick of being a target!

ANGLE ON RAZOR'S WEAPONS CONSOLE

He stabs a button reading: MAGNA MISSILE.

RAZOR (VO) (CONT.)
Magna Missile... away!

ANGLE ON WEAPONS BAY

A missile LAUNCHES. PAN WITH it. ELECTROMAGNETS slide out from its sides. The magnets CRACKLE and HUM with power.

ANGLE ON THREE OF THE FIGHTERS

The Magna Missile stops between them. A BEAT, then the trio of fighters SLAM into it and drop OS in a tangled clump!

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

RAZOR
Now that's fatal attraction!

The Vertigo Beam BLASTS into frame, nearly hitting the Turbokat. Turmoil's remaining fighters are tagged by their own commander!

ANGLE ON THE TWO FIGHTERS

They begin to spin dizzily.

T-BONE (VO)
Wow! Turmoil's really mad at me!

ANGLE ON TURBOKAT COCKPIT FAVORING T-BONE

T-BONE (CONT.)
She zapped her own pilots trying to get me!

RAZOR
Maybe so, but if that beam hits us too, we're goners!

CLOSE ON T-BONE

T-BONE

Crud! I poured a glass of milk on that thing's controls, hopin' I might short circuit it!

INT. SKY-LION BRIDGE

DOWN ANGLE ON TURMOIL AND WEAPONS CONSOLE

It begins to SPUTTER, SPARK and SIZZLE! Turmoil snatches up the empty milk glass, realizing the sabotage.

TURMOIL

T-Bone, you treacherous Tomkat!

In a rage, she throws the glass into the deck. CRASH!

ANGLE ON THE SKY-LION AND TURBOKAT

The Vertigo Beam Emitter EXPLODES like a blown spotlight!

CLOSER ANGLE ON TURBOKAT

T-BONE

Then I guess suckin' up to that cute crook was worthwhile, eh buddy?

RAZOR

I'll say... hey, look out!

PREVIOUS ANGLE

The Turbokat dodges Turmoil's remaining fighters, which are still spinning wildly out of control, down toward the Sky-Lion.

ANGLE ON FIGHTERS

T-BONE (VO)

That Vertigo Beam knocked 'em out!

KA-BOOM! The fighters hit the Sky-Lion, damaging its topside.

CLOSER ANGLE ON TOP OF SKY-LION

Several mechanical structures begin EXPLODING across its surface.

INT. SKY-LION BRIDGE - NIGHT

WIDE ANGLE ON TURMOIL AND LIEUTENANT

The bridge consoles EXPLODE all around them. The ship TILTS dizzyingly, throwing the women to the deck.

LIEUTENANT

Anti-gravity generator's gone! The crew's already bailed out. We have to abandon ship before it goes down!

CLOSE ON TURMOIL

TURMOIL

You drop into the waiting arms of those Enforcers.

Turmoil quickly hauls herself into a nearby hi-tech looking CHAIR.

CLOSER ON TURMOIL

She punches a button on the chair's armrest. Suddenly, a POD unit covers the chair with an ESCAPE POD.

T-BONE (CONT.)

I have other plans!

The pod DROPS through a custom TRAP DOOR.

EXT. SKY-LION - NIGHT

The pod shoots out the side of the craft. A small parachute figure (the Lieutenant) can be seen leaving a beat later. The big ship suffers one more big EXPLOSION, then DROPS like a brick.

WIDE SIDE ANGLE ON OCEAN OTS SPEEDBOATS

Enforcers are hauling Turmoil's underlings into the boats when the Sky-Lion hits the water, EXPLODING spectacularly.

DOWN ANGLE ON SKY-LION (OTS TURMOIL)

She watches through the window of her hovering escape pod as the burning mass sinks beneath the waves.

CLOSE ON TURMOIL;

TURMOIL

An unfortunate tactical loss, but I still have my freedom.

WHAM! The craft is abruptly JOSTLED. Turmoil looks up through a ceiling bubble window. She sighs with resignation.

TURMOIL

Such are the fortunes of war.

ANGLE ON ESCAPE POD

It is held by a large MECHANICAL CLAW. PULL BACK to include Turbokat. The jet with its captured prey BANKS majestically away and down toward the waiting Enforcer Speedboats.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MEGAKAT MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON - NIGHT

PUSH IN TO ESTABLISH

T-BONE (VO)

Turmoil... Thanks for the offer...
but it never would have...

INT. CELL

DOWN ANGLE ON TURMOIL

PUSH IN. She's in prison garb, on her bunk, reading a letter.

T-BONE (VO) (CONT.)

...worked out between us. I'm a
good guy and you're a bad girl.
Keep your whiskers clean, beautiful.

ANGLE ON LETTER

A wallet-sized PHOTO OF T-BONE slips from it, see-sawing to the floor. KEEP TIGHT WITH IT.

T-BONE (VO) (CONT.)

...your top gun, T-Bone.

CLOSE ON TURMOIL

She picks up the picture and kisses it, a tear in her eye.

FADE OUT:

THE END