

PREMIERE EPISODE
(Rough Draft)

— Opening Scene —

(The skys above Ft. Sandy, New Mexico fill with thunder clouds, crackling with energy—lightning flashes and thunderous booms are heard—)

— pan down —

(An overview of a air force base with high security, most of the base is underground—)

— Zoom in and down —

(Closed front gates with many anti breaching security measures, no weapons are evident—)

— Move forward —

(Gates fade out to reveal short block type buildings, many military ground vehicles and helicopters and official military type automobiles—)

— Continue forward —

(Two guards stand on opposite sides of a thick windowless barred door with hi-tech security locks. Continue forward door dissolves to reveal downward slanting hall, another heavy security door on this end also, fade through this door into lab where an experiment is being conducted by technicians in safety suits/lab coats. On on side stand many military personnel in uniform wearing dark safety glasses like the technicians—)

— 180° pan —

(Plenty of futuristic looking equipment with switches, dials, flashing lights, etc.. Stop on thick glass behind which a large particle accelerator is humming—)

— Cut to head scientist —

Head Scientist: “Commencing Rioplasm test..”

Technician #1: ”Initiating sequence 13-2 mark 7 in 5...4...3...2...1...Sequence initiated”.

Head Scientist: (looking down at monitor) “O.K. ... so far, so good... steady... steady... (raises hand two fingers up) go to level two...”

Technician #1: (gazing at monitor) “Fission achieved!”
(Applause and hand shaking)

Technician #1: "Wait! Somethings wrong! The output level is climbing too fast!"

— Cut to graph on monitor approaching red line —

Head Scientist: The reaction's to hot! Shut it down!!!

— Cut to medium shot of technician —

Technician #1: (fiddles with key board) "It's not responding! The material is to reactive! The reaction is out of control!"

— Warning lights and sirens come on —

Head Scientist: "We've got to evacuate! Everybody out!"

— Pan back —

(panic evacuation – everyone rushing up and out the narrow hallway—)

— Cut to front of lab block house —

(door rises up and flood of people come charging out)

— Cut back to particle accelerator —

(fantastic technicolor explosion and a thick funnel of crackling energy shoots skyward. the sky grows dark, and finally seems to tear. The tear takes on the colors of the explosion the atmosphere seems to warp and twist— enter the F.O.E.'s!)

— Camera angle looking up —

(A wave of flying creatures emerge from the center of the rift)

— camera angle above rift looking down on base —

(The wave of flyers spiral down and spreads out over the base. —)

— Cut to ground-camera angle up—

(A single flyer and its rider comes into the scene and comes forward to fill the frame so we get a good look at its hideous form—)

— Cut to camera above angled down—

(The stunned people become more panic stricken when they get a glimpse of the flying creatures and their riders and all out panic ensues, everyone running in all directions. Some stumble and fall while others collide—)

— Same frame —

(We see a flyer & rider from behind come into the frame and one of the arms rise—)

— Cut to front of creature looking up at it —

(We see the arm continue to rise and can see that where the hand should be is a huge opening fading back into darkness in the hollow arm—)

— fade out cut to sky above a single towering mesa—

(A tall mesa looms into the sky, it has a road carved into the sides which wind around to the top. At the base is a cave with a road leading in, and at the top we can see a gas station—)

— Zoom in and down—

(As we come closer we see it has fuel pumps in front and junk cars leading around one side and fading into the back. There is a light coming from the front door window—)

— Zoom in through door—

(The door opens into a garage bay and in the back we see a high backed chair from the rear, which holds a figure reclining with feet up on a paper strewn counter. At the base of the swivel chair rests a big dog with spiked collar—)

— Zoom closer—

(The dog raises its head and its ears come up and face forward—)

— Pan around to front of chair—

(We see a young boy reading a huge book with the title “Plasm Theory in Quantum Based Mechanics.” By his feet on the counter are stacked thick reference and scientific journals.—)

— Pan right to show wall—

(On the wall are numerous framed pictures and articles clipped from magazines and newspapers. “Young genius graduates Summa Cum Laude from MITU. “Frankie Hope, awarded first doctorate.”)

— zoom into photo of young boy, fade dissolve—

— Fade in to closeup—

(Faces overlay and they are the same. We hear dog growl and move around—)

Frankie Hope: (lifting head) “What is it Jaws? Is it time for your dinner, boy? Alright! Keep your collar on! I’m coming.”

— Pan left —

(Frankie swings feet down and follows Jaws who is trotting to door. We hear thunder clap. Jaws starts barking and rises up to look out window of door—)

— Cut to outside of door looking into window of garage door—

(Frankie comes up behind Jaws, we see the colorful warping atmosphere reflected in the glass of the window—)

Frankie Hope: (looking at camera) “Huh?”

— Move back —

(Frankie opens door, Jaws rushes forward barking and disappears underneath our view, Frankie walks forward with open mouth looking up—)

Frankie Hope: “Whoa...”

— Cut to view from behind —

(Frankie and Jaws standing at edge of mesa looking up at the distant warping sky dancing with colored light—)

— Cut to distant shot of mesa —

(Wave of flyers come in from the bottom headed toward the mesa, a single figure is at the head of the wave—)

— Cut to medium shot from below —

(The single figure comes up it to the scene from the bottom. Looking up we see the ribbed under surface of the flyer different from the pervious ones, this one has a head with huge ears and horns that form a handle. Gripping the handle with one massive hand is a large horned being. By looks alone we can tell this being is intelligent and malevolent, pure evil. Higher up and behind this figure the wave of other flyers comes into view. .Evil points downward towards the mesa with a large tubular weapon, an Ectoscepter—)

— Cut to medium shot of flyers —

(Like banking dive bombers the flyers zoom past in large numbers—)

— Pan right and down following flyers —

(The flyers spread out as they approach the mesa and circle it like a hive of angry bees—)

— Cut to medium far shot of Frankie as seen from above—

— Zoom in and down —

(Frankie slowly starts backing up and finally turns and runs. Jaws stands his ground barking and growling furiously—)

— Camera drops down and swings right and keeps panning—

(As the camera comes down and starts panning Frankie slows and starts to turn back towards Jaws, over his head we see a flyer & rider come around corner of the building banking as if in a slide. Frankie's heel catches on a rock and he comes down on his rump.

— Pan to follow flyer —

(The flyer swings around in an arc as Jaws runs along as if chasing a car, barking as he follows the flyer along the front of the station running perilously close to the edge—)

— Cut to wide shot —

(Jaws runs left and right as the air fills with flyers criss-crossing overhead—)

— Cut to medium closeup of Frankie —

(Frankie turns on hands and knees and starts crawling over to the pumps and toward Jaws—)

Frankie Hope: (looking at scared and desperate) “Jaws! Here boy! Here boy! Jaws!”

— Cut to medium shot of flyer —

(Same scene as earlier at the base—as one of the flyers comes into the scene we see its rider raise its hollow arm...this time we see a projectile come flying out—)

— Pan back and right —

(The camera follows the projectile as it races forward, it turns and changes course in mid air. It's an Amperz, a energy draining parasite and it's alive! Its menacing eyes lock on target and it swoops by—)

— Cut to medium shot of Jaws —

(Jaws comes forward and the Amperz hits him in the chest and flings him backwards. The force knocks the dog tags from his collar and he bounces once and disappears over the side of the mesa—)

— Pan left and zoom in for a close up—

(Frankie on his knees and one hand, the other outstretched to the camera. A tear falls from his eye

and rolls down his cheek—)

Frankie Hope: “Noooooooooooo!”

— Cut to medium shot from corner of garage behind Frankie—

(Frankie gets up and turns toward the camera, in a crouch he runs and dives around the corner. A junked car partially hides him from view from the swarming F.O.E.'s who now start to land. A new type of F.O.E. is seen, Globules, big dumb looking with buck teeth that look like prongs on a power plug. These creatures grab the hoses from the pumps and start siphoning the gas by drinking it. Another grabs cans of oil and jabs them onto its teeth to siphon the energy laden contents. Soon the cans litter the ground—)

— Cut to corner of building—

(Frankie watches in horror as the creatures drain every drop of energy from the station and all but destroy it in the process. Frankie leans back against the wall and closes his eyes, in the background we can see the destruction continue...suddenly his eyes open and a determined look comes upon his face. He looks around and finally sees something that gives him an idea—)

Frankie Hope: “Maybe that will work!” They might not know what it’s for and I can scare them away!

— Cut corner of garage as seen from Globules side—

(Hidden from view Frankie jumps out from the side of the building in a twisting turn. The garden hose snakes through the air as he brings the nozzle up in a two handed grip legs spread like a gunfighter—)

Frankie Hope: “YAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!”

(Water streams from the hose towards the camera as he swings it back and forth—)

Frankie Hope: “This will teach you!” AAAAAHHHHHHH

— Cut medium shot of Globules at pumps—

(The Globules stand there stupidly not moving, eyes only blinking, all facing forward towards camera. Water sprays into the scene and strikes the Globules who start to jump around and wriggle as if in agony...they start to fizzle as steam and sparks start to rise off of them—)

Frankie Hope: “Go on! Get outta here!”

(The Globules start to shrivel and shrink and finally are reduced to quivering balls with blinking eyes. The other F.O.Es scramble to their flyers and take off, the rider less flyers scoop up the balls of Globules and follow the others into the sky—)

— Cut to closeup of Eevil—

(His eyes narrow as he looks down—)

— Pan backwards to medium shot—

(The other flyers streak past in the background going towards the rift... Eevil slowly rises turns and follows the others into the rift which closes and disappears—)

— Cut to medium closeup of Frankie as seen from above—

Frankie Hope: “Outrageous” ...Jaws!

(Camera follows Frankie to edge of mesa... below there is a tiny figure on the road that winds around the mesa—)

Frankie Hope: “I’m coming Jaws!”

— Fade out —

— Fade in to medium shot of mesa —

(Frankie comes scrambling down side of mesa)

Frankie Hope: “Hang on Jaws I’m almost there”

— Pan down as Frankie comes in close —

Frankie Hope: “Jaws, Jaws... speak to me buddy!”

(Jaws wimpers weakly no sign of the Amperz)

Frankie Hope: “I’ll take care of you! I’ll... I’ll fix you up good as new!” And I know just where to go... they owe me big time for all the help I’ve given them...”

— Pan right and pull back —

(Frankie’s head comes up and in the distance the sun shines between the mesa tops—)

— Fade out —

— fade in to medium shot of open gates as seen from the inside of the base, Frankie walking towards camera carrying Jaws—

Frankie Hope: “Look at this place... I wonder if those things are connected to the Rioplasm experiments.”
Jaws wimpers.

— Pan left as Frankie walks by —

(The base is torn up, hoods ripped off vehicles. The ground is torn up and dead power cables spill out in tangles. Frankie walks toward the open bunker door—)

— Fade out —

— Fade in and out on changing scenes —

(Scenes change to show the passage of time as Frankie learns about the equipment and what needs to be done to save Jaws, the base has all and more than he needs and could have hoped for—)

— Medium closeup—

(Frankie with Jaws in foreground partially covered with a sheet—)

Frankie Hope: “Well, I guess I’ve fixed everything that needed fixing. If there was only some way to make you heal faster.”

— Medium far shot —

(Jaws is on table with Frankie leaning over him, Frankie looks over shoulder towards camera, tubular equipment can be seen in closeup at the right of the screen—)

Frankie Hope: “Wait a minute.”

— Medium closeup —

(Frankie looking at tubular equipment up close—)

Frankie Hope: “B.M.M.A. Bio-Molecular Metamorphic Accelerator. I read an article about this! It said that it healed tumors in mice!”

(Turns towards Jaws—)

Frankie Hope: “What do you think boy? Is it worth a shot? I’ll find the technical papers and start right on it!”

— Fade out —

— Fade in —

(Frankie pouring over technical manuals shaking head. Scratches out some figures writes in the correct equations. A series of quick cuts showing the equipment as it becomes rearranged and rebuilt to Frankie’s new specs—)

— Fade out —

— Fade in —

(Frankie typing at key board double checking figures on tablet—)

Frankie Hope: “O.k. that’ the last of the commands. Let’s get this show on the road!”

— Pan right —

(Closeup of Frankie’s thumb as it presses the “enter” key—)

— Series of quick cuts —

(BMMA beeps, and power indicator lights come on plus mechanical sounds. Hydraulic hiss as the table rises toward accelerator mounted on the ceiling)

(Frankie looks on slack jawed in amazement, as the blinking buzzing machine works—)

(Bright lights and beams of energy play over the table, faster and faster the pulsing lights flicker until one bright light and sound of the equipment powering down—)

— Cut to monitor —

(Message displayed “Process completed” and underneath blinking the words “All conversions successful”—)

— Cut to ground shot looking up —

(Frankie stares up at the table high over head, then looks down and depresses a foot lever. A hydraulic hiss is heard and the table starts to descend—)

— Pull back —

(Frankie walks backward as the table reaches its lowest point. it then tilts forward. After a moment a shrouded figure steps forward bent over head down yet still taller than Frankie—)

Frankie Hope: “J...J Jaws?”

— Cut to dramatic medium shot —

(The shroud is flung away in a sweeping motion and a tall man dog figure stands erect dressed in shining armor with a mechanical hand—)

Jaws: (in a raspy voice) “I feel strange.”

— Cut to closeup —

Frankie Hope: “No kidding! This is incredible! No way I don’t believe it!”

— Cut to medium shot—

(Jaws and Frankie face each other, Frankie staring up at Jaws—)

Jaws: “I hear the worry in your voice is there something wrong?”

— Circle the two figures—

Frankie Hope: “Wrong! No... I mean... but. Don’t you feel, well... strange?”

— Medium closeup of Jaws—

Jaws: “I feel the same, though some how different”

Frankie Hope: “I’ll say! This might be hard to believe but...”

— Fade out—

— Fade in—

(Frankie standing on a stool with Jaws seated on the table)

Frankie Hope: “And that’s just about everything up to now”
And you are perfectly normal... um healthy if somewhat transformed...”

Jaws: “I’m still the same inside even though I may appear different. The behavior of the creatures are what concern me. Have you any Idea where they came from?”

— Cut to monitor and VCR—

(Frankie puts a tape in the VCR—)

Frankie Hope: “This tape of the experiment shows just about everything. They were trying to develop a new energy source based on a recently discovered substance, Rioplasm. From what I can determine Rioplasm keeps all the alternate universes separate from each other. Except now they lost control and a tear developed between our world...

(Frankie aims the remote and the tape pauses on Eevils’ ugly face—)

...and his. Judging from they way they came pouring in they were just waiting for this to happen.

Jaws: “Yes, so what is your plan?” they will be back we must prepare.”

— Cut to closeup Frankie—

Frankie Hope: “Plan? We? This is a job for the army... the whole planet! I’m just a kid”

Jaws: “As you say, the whole planet. Are we not a part of this world?” It will take time for the rest to waken to this threat. No it is we who must stand against this Evil and forces.”

— Cut to overhead view —

Frankie Hope: “Well, what are we suppose to do? I mean, a boy and his dog, no offense—aren’t really a match for some power hungry freak from another dimension and his evil minions!”

— Cut to medium far shot—

Jaws: “You will enhance more like me.”

(Jaws turns and walk toward the doorway—)

Jaws: “Come we will find others along your highways, unfortunately there will be no shortage of candidates. You will build the weapons use against the F.O.E.s, you know their weakness!””

(Frankie is left in the room by himself—)

Frankie Hope: “Water.” Yeah water. They hate water

(Runs after Jaws...)

Frankie Hope: “Hey we need to take all this stuff, we’ll need it.”

— Fade to black —

— Series of quick cuts —

(Frankie and Jaws traveling highways looking for animals —)

— Series of quick cuts —

(Frankie and Jaws working in the lab, throwing switches, lights glowing and pulsing, them looking up at table—)

— Closeup—

(Frankie and Jaws wearing surgical masks—)

Jaws: “I don’t remember picking that one up, where did he come from?”

Frankie Hope: “My fish tank.”

— Fade to black —

— Fade in medium shot —

(Frankie and Jaws standing in garage which has been converted to Lube Lab. Frankie holds a clipboard—)

Frankie Hope: "O.k. that's everybody."

(As Frankie reads role camera focuses on each AnimaDroid—)

— Pan right and up and down as necessary —

Frankie Hope: "Steel Wool...
Desert Fox...
Grease Monkey...
Leap Frog...
Bat Bot...
.45 Caliber Slug...
Bomber...
and Scales of Justice!"

— Cut back to Frankie—

Frankie Hope: "Well, now that I've got names for each of you. We've got to figure out what to call our group. (Looking thoughtful hand on chin, head comes up) I know... AnimaDroidz"

— Cut to Jaws—

(Jaws raises water saber overhead—)

Jaws: "AnimaDroidz, AnimaDroidz of Hope!!!"

— Camera swings around Jaws—

(Background fades away and all AnimaDroidz are lined up in row,, logo comes up from behind—)

All: "AnimaDroidz, AnimaDroidz of Hope!!!"

— Bring up music, roll end credits, show action scenes from future episodes—

— Fade to white—

— End—