

THE CONFLICT

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FADE IN

INT. MATRIARCH VICTORIA RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

Richly decorated room; a long table made in one piece of a tree trunk, cut on it's length, eight chairs on each side. At the end of the table stand a double door with no handle, on is left a three foot tall mirror, which as an artistic golden frame, on the right there is a large cabinet. Many pictures cover the wall, a white tea set on a silver tray stands on the table. GENERAL K'UNG FU(50+) in a blue marine military uniform, many medals on his chest and nicely dressed in a purple and pink dress MATRIARCH VICTORIA(60+) close to him at a table; entering a ongoing conversation.

GENERAL K'UNG FU

(spreads hands)

I must be precise with no intention to offend. When I spoke of the military impotence of America under the government of the United Companies, I am only making a comparison between the conditions here and in my own country.

(spread hands again)

Different countries have different customs. What Mongolia deems desirable; the conquest of Asia, Europe, Africa and Australia, it's not what America strives for.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

You will understand general, my remarks are in no sense personal. They are dictated solely by circumstances of state. You must not take too seriously, such as the immature youths as STEPHEN MOWBRAY (18-20) with who I know, you have spoken.

(smile, his eyes narrow)

Long before the government collapse, a victim of the incapacity of masculine ruling. Women had been conducting it's affairs, so-called 'Captains of Industry' had become mere figureheads. I am reciting history General, but it is necessary to recall it to you in order that you may better understand America.

(MORE)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(Cont'd)

(coldly furious)

The actual management of the great companies had been in the hands of their secretaries, who had devoted their lives to the giant business enterprises. They were the super-women of a masculine decade, the motors that drove industry, direct politics, molded the press and controlled legislation. Even then

--

(transfix with a finger)

They perceived the futility of man.  
They resent masculine lust for physical danger --

GENERAL K'UNG FU

Chief among these, I presume, was war?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(hand palm downward on table slaps vigorously)

Absolutely! For untold centuries, patient submissive women had been venturing within the Valley of the Shadow to bring children into being, and for what purpose? That they might join the military to be sent against the children's other mother's had. Millions of lives wasted, industry turns from it's sane channels, false ideals of heroism where created, and to what did it all avail? Sorrow, suffering and destruction left behind?

GENERAL K'UNG FU

If you are asking, I fear I must answer as a soldier, there are many wars which bring compensations in the revival of martial spirit among the people and the concept of the common wealth. Even Nature Eminent Matriarch, war in her storms, the air is always sweeter after a thunder shower.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(brows contract, then smiles)

We cannot meet on common ground,  
(MORE)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(Cont'd)

you see life from a different viewpoint. However, to continue with my recital. After women had obtained complete control of American affairs, we brought peace and substitute our efficient matriarchy under the watch of my distinguished ancestor; Victoria Arson I.

GENERAL K'UNG FU

Undoubtedly there is a difference I cannot see, needless to say, I try to be most polite in word and you will recall I spoke as I did, in order to answer to your questions.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(nod agreement, relaxing)

After all, we cannot be too careful, with Mongolia as a survivor from the theory of masculine ways.

GENERAL K'UNG FU

May I assure my gracious master Eminent Matriarch, that there will be an end to the agitation by those falsely hoping to represent the Matriarchy, trying to convince our women to rise up and take over the reins of Government?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Am I accused of inciting Mongolia's women to rebel?

GENERAL K'UNG FU

Not at all, Eminent Matriarch, only that those guilty of offense against laws of state, claim to be in your dept and know to follow you're instructions.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - DAY

Flash of a vivid picture of TORTURED FEMALE secret agents sobbing, under pain of torture, then back to the scene.

TORTURED FEMALE  
The Matriarch, She... Is... The  
One...She asked me.

INT. MATRIARCH VICTORIA RECEPTION ROOM - CONTINUOUS  
Back to reception room.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Would my disapproval of these  
people and their purpose be  
sufficient enough to reassure the  
Emperor?

GENERAL K'UNG FU  
Absolutely.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
(leans across the table,  
face stern)  
So assure him, General.

She raise with royal dignity. He bows, and she did not withdraw her hand as he bent low over it.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
A masterful person

She was thinking, watching his strong heavy figure until it disappears through the door.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
If only the Government had been  
full with such as he. A man like  
that at the helm of American  
affairs, there might not have been  
opportunity or the need for change.

INT. MATRIARCH VICTORIA RECEPTION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She surveys her own strong figure, in the mirror, rounded and pleasing despite the years evidence of her graying hair and her smiles deepens. A discreet hum sound in her head.  
COMMANDER GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS (30+)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Yes?

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS (V.O.)  
Eminent Matriarch! Commander  
(MORE)

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
(V.O.) (Cont'd)  
General Jesinda Bullvers, commander  
of the Vakyrie, reporting.

Said a stern feminine voice.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Yes

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS(V.O.)  
The lowest-castle workers are  
marching on the Food Depots. May I  
ask that you contact them for a  
more complete report.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Throw a barricade around the ways  
leading to the depots.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS(V.O.)  
It has been done, Eminent  
Matriarch.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Use gentle means, if possible.  
Men's lives are valuable in the  
industry and must not be  
sacrificed. If completely  
necessary, shower the rabble with  
sleep rays.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS(V.O.)  
The rays have been tried and have  
fail. They have found means for  
counteracting their effect.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
This is unbelievable! We know  
nothing of such a counter-agent.  
How have they devised one?

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS(V.O.)  
I do not know, our E.S.P. Reader  
also has been malfunctioning for  
days and we have only been unable  
to read the mob mind accurately.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Your failure to report these  
extraordinary events is culpable,  
General. However, there still  
remains the Disintegration Ray. Use  
it, as a last resort but remember,  
I shall hold you accountable for  
(MORE)

Matriarch Victoria

(Cont'd)

needless slaughter of even these  
low-castle males. Act at once, as I  
have commanded.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS(V.O.)

I salute you, Eminent Matriarch.

The matriarch turn to a large cabinet. Turning on the 3D  
holographic display.

Matriarch Victoria

At last, they have found the means  
of fogging the E.S.P. Reader.

Studying the changing pictures with keen eye, on the  
holographic display.

EXT. FOOD COMPANY CASTLE WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Scene change from the holographic display to the location  
describe in full screen. We see gigantic factories, with  
the logo of the clothing company castle, followed by the  
metal-working company castle, finally the transportation  
company castle. Where ships of all size each carrying  
hundreds of passengers are landing or departing with  
regularity.

High above, a graceful frigate of Valkyrie Corp,  
distinguished from all other craft by it's royal purple and  
gold flag of the matriarchy. On each side of the frigate, a  
black ship, with black flag of the penal company castle,  
it's hereditary police of the new government. She follow  
the frigate flight across the city. The ship swept along to  
a landing on a huge warehouse of the food company castle.

General Jesinda Bullvers in her purple and gold power armor  
step out and drag a gigantic "E.S.P. Reader", we see her  
laboring with the E.S.P. Reader for several moments before  
she thrusts it aside.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

The thought-reading E.S.P. Is not  
working, and the mob is arriving.

INT. MATRIARCH VICTORIA RECEPTION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Scene change from the food company warehouse to the  
reception room, Victoria Arston manipulates the holographic  
display until she is able to see the leaderless mob  
marching aimlessly, pressing through the streets.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS(V.O.)  
Preposterous! Mob rebellion for the  
first time in generations!

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Men again on the march! What can  
this mean?

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS(V.O.)  
Can this be that insane young  
visionary, Stephen Mowbray? If he  
has been responsible for this  
assault on the authority of the  
Matriarchy, not even his position  
as hereditary heir of the Power  
Company shall save him.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Treason among the lower castle we  
can curb. We have learned how to  
handle them. The E.S.P. Reader  
advises us of their plans before  
these have been seriously  
developed. The Penal Company seeks  
out their leaders. The next day,  
there are men missing from the  
ranks of the misguided workers and  
new faces can be found in our mines  
and quarries.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS(V.O.)  
We can care of them, but treason in  
the highest castle, fostered by the  
head of the most powerful of all  
our companies, is a different  
matter all together.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
There is only one way in which he  
can be handled, he must be married  
immediately. Under the law, he will  
cease to direct the Power Company  
and his wife will force him to  
assume his duties. That is the  
solution. I shall have the Council  
exert pressure on him at once. We  
shall marry him to a strong-willed  
woman and she will put an end to  
his daydreaming treason.

Dismissing the subject as the settle debate is satisfactorily, she leaves for her ship and race above the gigantic city toward the Food Depot, from which General Bullvers had elected to direct the Valkyrie in their resistance to the mob.

INT. VICTORIA INNER SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Matriarch Victoria is sitting on a coach in the ship, behind her in the window the city passing by. A floating holographic display on her left is showing a talk show, the SCENE go full screen on the talk show. The HOST NANCY on the left, SCIENTIST RICHARD on the right.

HOST

What about Digital download for saving human brain data as a Scientist, is it possible yet, or will it be soon?

SCIENTIST

100 million MIPS of computer power is needed for matching human behavior, to mimic the brain's function of 100-trillion-synapse connecting the neurons, the brain would hold the equivalent of 100 million Megabytes. That is only live memory, not a lifetime experience data.

INT. VICTORIA INNER SHIP - CONTINUOUS

SCENE CHANGE; view from the back of a human head, with is skull open showing the brain. Two mechanical limb on each side put a metallic cap on the brain side, small panel flip from them and come cover the top of the brain to seal it. Then from the top come another mechanical limb with the top of the skull and put it back in place.

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

That is why the transfer of data from a human brain to another, or downloading online to a computer is still impossible in the twenty second century. The brain case is still the best option for immortality, and we do have on sale the first full body cloning transfer, free!

The SCENE go back on Victoria, the door on the left open, she get up.

EXT. FOOD COMPANY CASTLE WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The ship lands at the food company warehouse, stepping out, Matriarch Victoria Arston followed by General K'ung Fu, landing from his personal ship. Both joining the rank of Valkyrie, Penal Company members and distinguished women of the Matriarchy.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
(speaking to no one in particular)

Recruited from the lowest castle in the industrial state, the mob lacks leaders, a purpose and weapons. For each hereditary master of the Corporation of the United Companies, successor to the united state of America, thank you for coming.

Conspicuous in their magnificent power and body armor uniforms of purple and gold, the women police maintain a watchful double line in front of batteries of the Disintegration Ray artillery. Behind these are masses of Sleep Ray tubes, sent to the rear when their effect for the first time in recorded history, they had fail to overwhelm the crowd. Her command bark far wide with tone-magnifying.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
Disperse!

The mass voice of the half-brutes in the streets was borne.

ANOUSHKA  
Teach the dogs a lesson!

Scream ANOUSHKA(25+), head of the Animal Company castle, the logo of the Animal Company is showing on her left shoulder, as decorative pin on her green dress. The group of young men drew away from her, terrified by her violence.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)  
Give them weapons and they would teach us.

Declare one of them.

ANOUSHKA  
More treason! We would permit it  
(MORE)

ANOUSHKA (Cont'd)  
 from no one, except Stephen  
 Mowbray, head of the gigantic Power  
 Company.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
 Is it treason to bemoan the  
 emasculation of a nation?

ANOUSHKA  
 Bah! You have read history. The  
 women of America became it's  
 masters because men grew so soft  
 they were incapable of maintaining  
 themselves or their government.  
 Women have conducted our affairs  
 with greater success, never has a  
 nation been so prosperous, the  
 country left free from the  
 desolation of war.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
 Nor so dead in spirit and in soul,  
 America, once the great  
 experimenter, the daring pioneer in  
 human progress, has produced not  
 one new idea in generations.

Others among the young aristocrats shrank away from him,  
 startled by his bold words and fearing stern rebuke from  
 the Matriarch. Stephen stand is ground, wearing a  
 decorative pin; a fist holding three lightning, symbol of  
 the Power Castle, on is red dress shirt.

ANOUSHKA (CONT'D)  
 What of it? Men accept it, the  
 sacred duty of America's women is  
 to take the seed of masculine  
 achievement, cradle it and nurture  
 it until it becomes the master of  
 tomorrow's destiny. Yours is the  
 duty to create and if necessary to  
 die in order that the race may live  
 and progress.

The mob had roll slowly, with uncertainly up to the waiting  
 line of Valkyrie. General Bullvers' voice, magnified into a  
 menacing note again.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
 Disperse!

The growl of the sullen throng was her only answer. The  
 front of the mob shambles forward, crude weapons leaping  
 forth from the mob. One of the purple and gold forms  
 stagger and falls.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS (CONT'D)  
Fire!

The Valkyrie front was outlined with hissing rays. Howls of rage and fear swept up from the street crowd to the ears of the nervous observers. Almost in an instant the street was strewn with still forms and the mob was fleeing in panic.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
They are helpless, yet they riot.  
Oh, you men.  
(shrugs her shoulders)  
In your brute rage, you never  
forget and yet you never learn.

GENERAL K'UNG FU  
Are those really men? Driven like  
sheep by a handful of policewomen?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
You're mistaken, our Valkyrie are  
not policewomen. They are composed  
of a special caste of women  
executives, dedicated to the task  
of ruling and controlling the male  
workers of the Matriarchy.

He turns his eyes slowly from her to the street, rapidly being vacated by all, save the still forms on the pavement.

GENERAL K'UNG FU  
Have you're men utterly forgotten  
how to fight?  
(shakes his head  
regretfully)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
We have not yet succeeded in  
breeding that primitive lustful  
impulse out of them, we allow them  
no weapons also this renders them  
impotent.

GENERAL K'UNG FU  
They knew then they would be  
helpless before your Valkyrie when  
they marched here?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Of course. The Valkyrie always  
dominate them.

GENERAL K'UNG FU  
You're men are not wholly past  
(MORE)

GENERAL K'UNG FU (Cont'd)  
redemption, if they dare to revolt  
under such circumstances.

Flaming anger shone in the Matriarch's eyes, but her attention momentarily was directed elsewhere as Stephen Mowbray presses her little group of executives to act. She lays a commanding hand on the young man's arm.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
You have seen, let it be a lesson!  
The Matriarchy may forgive childish  
day-dreaming in an immature young  
man. I will not forgive more than  
that!

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
It is damnable!

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Such language is improper in a  
young man, what do you mean?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
This wholesale emasculation of an  
entire nation. What will you do for  
soldiers when a crisis arises,  
demanding the summoning of troops  
for the defense of America?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
In the Valkyrie, we have all the  
force America will ever need.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Policewomen! When have nations ever  
relied on police officers to defend  
their shores and independence?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Neither they nor any others ever  
needed to answer a call to arms,  
War! Struggle! Battle! Men think of  
nothing else! This Matriarchy  
proves that a great nation can grow  
greater without these things.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
It was struggle, battle and war  
that gave our nation the ability to  
attain this evolution.

## Matriarch Victoria

Be warned, Stephen! The Council  
 knows of your treasonable thoughts.  
 You can hide nothing from the  
 E.S.P. Reader. We have been  
 patient, because you are of the  
 highest castle, but you have  
 presumed too much on it.

(pause, eyes fixed on his  
 face)

If I hear more of such thing, I  
 shall see that you are disciplined,  
 just as that mob of men has been  
 taught obedience. Despite your high  
 rank, I will go as hard with you as  
 with the misguided leaders of those  
 rebels.

## Stephen Mowbray

By what right do you menace me, the  
 master of the Power Company? I am  
 as noble as the Matriarch and  
 answer to none except the Supreme  
 Council.

(fearless eyes)

I have been patient with the  
 plodding incapacity of this  
 Government, but now my turn, I warn  
 you that patience has cease to be a  
 virtue.

He turns to the Mongolian ambassador, who had been up till  
 now a silent but interested spectator of their duel of  
 wills.

## Stephen Mowbray (CONT'D)

Tell your Emperor, that you have  
 seen the men of America still have  
 the will to fight. He may find that  
 fact... interesting. Remember,  
 Eminent Matriarch, this time they  
 were helpless because they were  
 unarmed. The next time your  
 Valkyrie face them, they may have  
 both the will and the means to  
 fight.

With a proud inclination of his head that includes the  
 diplomat, he strode to his Ship.

## General K'UNG FU

There goes a man! The first and  
 only one I have met in America.

(stroking his chin  
 thoughtfully)

He checks his step as he half starts to follow the daring

young rebel, then turns diplomatically in another direction. The Matriarch, accompanied by a large and noisy suite, was entering her ship. Others of the aristocratic, which had witnessed the route of the mob, also were departing. The Mongolian diplomat paces thoughtfully to his own ship and to be whirled away.

INT. MOWBRAY INNER SHIP - MOMENTS LATER

Mowbray is sitting on the coach, watching a news flash, you can see the city fly buy in the background window. Female REPORTER host the news flash, some scenes from the mob Rebellion is showing in the background at the same time.

REPORTER

The Food Companies Castle was the victim of a mob in the Lower-Castle district. The Penal Companies Castle, with the help of the Valkyries, had to use force to disperse the rebel. It has been confirm, the use of the disintegration ray was inevitable, since for the first time in recorded history, the sleep ray tube had no effect. The Scientist are still baffle by this and I invite you to join me tonight, for a special report on the even of today.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)  
It as begin.

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - AFTERNOON

The Matriarch, accompanied by MIRIANNE(50+), hereditary mistress of the gigantic steel company, in a white dress with black trim, proceed to the palace. When she enters the gigantic reception room, her hard eyes fully swept over the gathering crowd, younger sons of the ruling castle, not yet commanded to marry, daughters of the all-power rulers of the companies, women of secondary estate seeking recognition or power and their husbands craving social triumphs.

Her face was stern as she continues into the inner chamber. The gay babble of the crowd stilled under her bitter gaze again raise like a whispering gale after reaching the inner room. They both sit on a coach, the room is set like a living room, coffee table in front of them, two smaller coach on the other side.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Where is Fanny?

MIRIANNE  
She is sitting at one of my cities, judging a group of insolent workers, Learning how to discipline these low-castles is part of her training. I advise having them sent to the quarries for a sufficient time to teach them good behavior.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Men, of course?

The steel mistresses nods.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA (CONT'S)  
I don't know what's coming over the country, after generations of peace and orderly management of American affairs we seem to have a plague of dissatisfaction and unrest among our workers.

MIRIANNE  
We must make an example of their leaders.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Granted, but every loss of labor is deplorable.

MIRIANNE  
We need not to worry, the Valkyrie have the situation well in hand.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
These troubled times impose a heavy responsibility upon me, our younger generation of women lack iron.

MIRIANNE  
Fanny does not.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
She is the exception. The problem is the inability of are women, in our own castle, to cope with other issues and also the gradual intrusion of men into the Supreme Council. Weakening it to an extent that is potentially dangerous.

MIRIANNE

You refer to Mowbray.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Yes. Mowbray, the day-dreaming  
visionary.

MIRIANNE

We need only endure them as long as  
we will.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Assassination will not cure our  
disease. Sooner or later, we shall  
have to operate on the politic  
body, not even sparing our own  
castle, or this cancer will spread  
until it menaces all life out of  
the State.

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - CONTINUOUS

FANNY(18-20)enters the room and grabs a seat on the  
opposite side, she is wearing one of those new dress that  
change colors with the colors of the room, creating a  
harmonic set of colors, where ever you go.

MIRIANNE

Did you conclude your work in the  
Steel Company court?

FANNY

Yes mother. I sent three thousand  
to the quarries and the others to  
the mines.

MIRIANNE

Will the lesson suffice?

FANNY

Quarries and mines both are reeking  
with rebellion.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Just as I said, what is to be done?

FANNY

Deport them.

MIRIANNE

Europe is half-desolate, following  
the Mongolian conquest. With the  
Emperor's consent, we can colonize  
(MORE)

MIRIANNE (Cont'd)

it with the discontent and sending as many women ho wish to follow. I know a number of them I would like to see summarily deported. Not only will we get rid of these elements but we also may build up a defense against the Oriental menace.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

A brilliant proposal, I shall have it consider at the next meeting of the Council. I came here however, to discuss another matter. When are you to marry Stephen Mowbray?

FANNY

I don't know that I care to marry him at all. He is handsome enough and it would be a good stroke to unite the Steel and Power Companies, but to be candid, I'm not certain I want a man like him in my house.

MIRIANNE

(with a mocking smile)

What's the matter? Has he been involved in anything scandalous?

FANNY

(with a sarcastic smile)

If he had, I do not think I should be troubled particularly I am not a prude.

(getting serious)

However, he entertains ideals that might be annoying for me to educate out of him. There are many things more interesting to me than driving stupid ideals out of a husband's head.

(high tone)

He has his full share of silly masculine stubbornness and while I have a certain affection for him as an old playmate, I don't believe I would care to spend my life converting him to sanity.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(laughing)

If I had a hundred women like you

(MORE)

Matriarch Victoria

(Cont'd)

in our castle Fanny, I would ride  
over all the Mowbrays followers.

FANNY

Give me the Valkyrie for a year and  
I will guarantee to stamp out  
rebellion. And the hundreds of  
thousands of workers at the same  
time.

Matriarch Victoria

Well, what of it?

FANNY

(raise, face the ruler  
arrogantly)

What are a million lives, compared  
with the preservation of the State?  
I'm tired of this refusal to face  
the facts and deal with them  
vigorously. Will you give me the  
Valkyrie for a year?

Matriarch Victoria

(shakes her head)

You know I can't take the Valkyries  
from Commander General Jesinda  
Bullvers. She is hereditary ruler  
of the corps. I question whether  
they would obey any one else.

With a gesture of impatience, the young Fanny turn to go.

Matriarch Victoria (CONT'S)

One moment, Fanny. You have not  
said when you intend on marrying  
Mowbray.

FANNY

Never. If I consult my own  
inclination, however you and mother  
suit yourselves. I'll marry him if  
you insist but, you both must agree  
in advance to support me if he  
appeals against my discipline.

She walks away.

INT. MOWBRAY CASTLE - AFTERNOON

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG(60+) the collar of is Cybernetic chest showing around is neck, he is sitting in Mowbray dinning room with Stephen Mowbray. The dinning room is a modern setting; all in black and white, black rectangular table, eight black chairs, three on each side, one on each end. The floor is white with some gray motif, the wall are plain white, only one wall has a huge painting. On the opposite side there is a mini bar set up, close to the patio door.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
You asked for me, Drusus?

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG  
The Emperor is prepare at last. He will command the invasion in person. This is to be his last and greatest conquest of the campaign.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Are you certain? This is grave news if true.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG  
(lays a hand on is arm)  
My friend, why waste a noble life in a doom cause? You cannot stern the tide of destiny. Mongolia will obliterate this Government.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I fear that you are right.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG  
What is there in it worth fighting for? Even if by some miracle, you should defeat the Emperor, the Matriarchy would hunt you down for you're rebellious ways. Death is the only outcome.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
True again, Drusus. Still, you know to die for country, I could not draw back and I would not if it were possible.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG  
Is it too late to cast aside your own plan for better one?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
What do you propose?

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG  
As you know, I fled Mongolia  
because my life was in danger. The  
reason, I never told you this, I  
accuse the Emperor of cowardice  
because he refuses to erect an army  
onto America.

(raises a hand to check  
his protestations)

I did not realize the certainty of  
his mind. I knew your nation would  
crash under the first assault of my  
veteran troops. But I did not  
realize that it could not strike  
again without impairing all that  
had been built up by war.

Stephen raise to replenish their rum.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)  
The Emperor has recalled me, he  
offers me a place in his council.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
That is good news for you, Drusus.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG  
Drusus no longer, Field Marshal Lee  
Chang.

(with a smile)

I see you recognize the name. It is  
my last pride. One mission I have  
accepted at the Emperor's request.  
He seeks America for the concluding  
link in a chain of conquests that  
will carry Mongolia's rule around  
the world. This Matriarchy is the  
sole remaining adversary. It must  
fall, so Mongolia's triumph may be  
complete.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
If he succeeds, Mongolian world  
rule is certain, the Matriarch will  
cease to exist as a dominant power.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG  
It has cease to exist, it soon  
would crash from it's own  
incapacity. We held true to the  
(MORE)

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

(Cont'd)

high principles to which you're forefathers subscribed. Upon us my friend has to descend the mentality of you're Washington and you're Lincoln.

(putting his hand flat on the table)

I spoke of a mission I have accepted. It intimately concerns you, do not be surprised. He seeks a vice-regent to govern those people in whose fealty he can place trust, he has selected that man.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Who is he?

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

Yourselves! Do not answer hastily. The future welfare of millions may depend upon your decision.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I cannot accept, the conflict is inevitable. Upon the issue hangs the mastery of your people or mine. The fight must be to the finish your race against mine and I must stand or fall with my own people.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

You're answer was as I had fear and expected. This is our last meeting. One last warning, be prepared, the Emperor moves slowly in preparation but swiftly to battle. You will be within death's grip soon.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I understand and if Amy falls to the Mongolians, I intrust you to take care of it like we agreed.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

Yes, all take care of your love one, I must depart now.

Field Marshal Lee Chang gets up, shakes hands and leaves.

## I/E. MOWBRAY CASTLE - DUSK

Mowbray castle stands on a isolated mountain. Sitting on the deck watching the sunset, he looks relaxed. The sound of a door opening from inside the castle, he turns his head away from the sunset, to see inside the opening door sprang AMY(18-20) her beautiful face alight with the charm of high intelligence, her tight dress change to a black, white and grey colors, like the room. He leaps to his feet and goes inside, in the dinning room.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Amy Moore! I had not expected you so soon.

AMY

I hoped you would be here early and came as soon as I was given release by the Mistress of my Castle. How was your day my love?

He drew her to him. With a long passionate kiss.

AMY (CONT'D)

I hear gossip, that the Matriarch had decreed you're immediate marriage.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

She has no authority for such statements, she is spreading these rumors to render me ridiculous among my followers.

AMY

I am not so certain. It would not be the first time a young man of your castle, has been summarily removed from public affairs by marriage to a strong-will woman of his own estate.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

It is damnable! Eager, ambitious young men marry to this woman or that woman as the Matriarchy deems expedient.

AMY

It is the custom.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Custom or no custom I shall have no  
wife but you, Amy.

A spasm of pain contort her beautiful face.

AMY  
That can never be. The matron of my  
Community House informed me today;  
I have been place in the proscribed  
castle, I never can become either  
wife or mother.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Proscribed!

She nod, her face suddenly grows haggard.

AMY  
The E.S.P. Reader must have  
revealed our secret. I was  
instructed that as soon as I am  
discharge from the surgery of my  
own castle, I am to enter the  
School for Junior Executives.

He drew her to him in a fierce embrace.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I shall not permit it!

AMY  
What can you do? You..only a man?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I shall appeal to the Matriarch.  
She shall know I love you.

AMY  
That would make her the more  
determined to see the decree  
carried out. She has arranged a  
marriage for you with Fanny  
Meering.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
The daughter of the Mistress of the  
Steel Company?

AMY  
Yes, You're ruling castle will not  
permit you to marry outside it's  
own sacred bounds.

Abruptly, she thrust him away, her strong hands pressed against his chest.

AMY  
This must be our last meeting.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Never!

AMY  
Marriage is forbidden for me, where I may not wed, it is unjust for you to play at love-making. You must think of you're future and of the woman who is to make you her husband.

He strove to interrupt, but she would not heed his protests.

AMY (CONT'D)  
For me there is only the dreadful prospect of a loveless. For you, the woman who through marriage, will dominate two of the mightiest of the Companies. Now comes the end of our pitiful little dream. I came to you here today to say a last goodbye.

He grasps her wrists determinedly.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Neither the Matriarch nor the Council can force me to marry Fanny Meering.

AMY  
You did not go to the women's schools, where we were prepared for our masterful part in the world and train to take our places, when order in whatever branch of directive energy to which we might be assigned.

She brush's her hand across her brow, as though to steady her thoughts.

AMY (CONT'D)  
Stephen, you have no conception of the ruthlessness of the Matriarchy, or you would not speak of defying it.

He crushed her to him with arms stronger than her own.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

My defiance will not be the  
protests of one helpless man, have  
you heard of the militia I am  
organizing?

AMY

Who has not? They laugh at you in  
the Women's Community with your  
'toy soldiers' and your 'playboy  
campaigns'.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

My soldiers are not toys.

The grim purpose in his voice brought her face up from his  
chest. She searches his face apprehensively.

INT. COMBAT DRILL GROUND - CONTINUOUS

Scene of is emissary followers, practicing and testing  
machine guns, grenades, close combat and hand to hand  
combat. All underground site training rooms are poorly  
furnished and you see a armour truck in the background.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

Down there where those quarrymen  
are, I have friends, among those  
farmers, I have emissaries. You  
cannot enter a mine, a factory, a  
machinery depot that will not hold  
my agents. In the Men's Community  
Houses I have representatives who  
wink at the departure of the  
companions for combat drill  
grounds, deep down in the city  
catacombs where every man is  
committed to my cause.

INT. MOWBRAY CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

AMY

You play with fire, what if the  
Council were to learn what you are  
doing?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Who do you think it was that fog  
the E.S.P. Reader so no one, not  
even General Bullvers, now can read  
the public mind with any certainty?

AMY  
Was that really you're work?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Who else could it be? This is the  
first of several surprises I have  
in store for the Government.

AMY  
If they learn of this, they will  
sweep you with the Disintegration  
Ray.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
(with a wide smile)  
I have stood an hour in it's full  
force and never even felt a tingle  
of the skin. I have weapons of  
which even the martial Mongolian  
does not dream. This revolt of mine  
is no sudden thing. The world will  
be amazed by my tools of war.

He gazes down at her beautiful face.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (CONT'D)  
Can you love a rebel, dearest? Can  
you give yourself to one who would  
smash this horrible Government and  
will stop Mongolia invasion.

AMY  
(surprised)  
Is that certain?

Both make their way to the deck, a vivid sunset on the horizon.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
It is a certainty, I have spies at  
the court of the Emperor and I know  
he is at this moment assembling a  
tremendous fleet of gigantic war  
ship to raid our country.

The sit down on the deck.

EXT. CASTLE PATIO DECK - CONTINUOUS

Change of scenery, on the patio deck, two long patio chair,  
and a small coffee table, the conversation continues. Her  
dress change hue to a flaming sunset colors.

AMY

But the Council must know! Why is  
it not preparing for defense?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

To whom would they turn?

AMY

The Valkyrie.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Policewomen! For generations, they  
have done nothing but maintain law  
and order and punish the enemies of  
Government.

AMY

Women can fight provided of course  
that fighting really is necessary.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

The United State of America was  
established by men who battled with  
Washington, Grant, Pershing and a  
thousand other commanders. This  
nation so completely dominated the  
world that none dared challenge it.  
Until this conqueror burst from  
Asia to sweep three continents.  
They need only to defeat America to  
make him the first unchallenged  
master of earth.

AMY

He may be a great soldier, but he  
will not risk the collapse of  
highly industrialized America. That  
would mean economic ruin and would  
give him a barren victory.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Are you so sure of that, my little  
philosopher?

(MORE)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (Cont'd)  
(teasing smile)

Amy, men esteem fame higher than peace, security and comfort. For power and a imperishable page in history. Alexander conquered the known world, Caesar crossed the Rubicon, Napoleon set up and crashed down an empire. For the continued progress of the race which inspired Washington to establish this Government and Lincoln to make it free.

AMY  
Compare with safety, comfort even life itself, sacrifice for accomplishing fame?  
(face of wonder)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
The men and women of the early time sacrificed so much, we must safeguard all that courage and sacrifice have won. Their's is to have, learning from there lips the lessons of patriotism and noble thinking.

AMY  
It is a wonderful picture but an impossible one.  
(mocking smile)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Amy we have come to the end of unchanging days for America. Change has been slow, but now it has arrived!

AMY  
Change! What do you mean?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
(getting really serious)  
We face the inevitable conflict. The Matriarchy is doom. If Mongolia wins the Emperor will be it's ruler and seize they're enormous wealth. If he is to be defeated, my 'toy soldiers' must do it. And they will not stop until the restoration of the Government is at hand.

AMY

(with a firm tone)

The Emperor will not invade. He  
will accept tribute as he has  
before.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(looking up, annoyed)

Why accept part when we can have it  
all? He would rather be first  
Master of the World than possess  
all it's wealth.

She stare with frighten eyes into his eager face.

AMY

I see you as the herald of a new  
day for America. What is my part to  
be?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

When the crisis comes hasten to  
Malcolm McArthur. He is a trusted  
friend and will show you a secret  
hiding place I have prepared for  
this emergency. And if you ever get  
in trouble with the Emperor, speak  
with Field Marshal Lee Chang, he  
will help you.

AMY

And if you do not come?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Be guided by Malcolm's advice.

AMY

I shall not need his advice. I  
shall join you.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

That will be impossible. I shall  
have gone on a long, long journey.

AMY

Sweetheart, you will not travel  
that long road alone.

She leans on him, kissing him with passion.

EXT. CASTLE PATIO DECK - MOMENTS LATER

Stephen grabs a backpack and put it on his back.

He step on a metallic disc about two foot diameter, a small cylinder of 30 centimeters detach himself from the surface and float is way up to Stephen chest. As soon as he touch it a dome shape form around him with a dark tinted hue, making a fair size bubble surrounding him. Three floating display screen stand at chest levels in front of him.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I'm gonad drive manually.

COMPUTER  
Manual overwrite, drive carefully  
Stephen.

He move the stick and take off. Joining other like him in the sky, with ships of all size.

EXT. LOW-CASTLE SLUM - MOMENTS LATER

His lips still warm from Amy's kisses, he makes his way through the business section of the metropolis toward the quarter of the no-castle foreign contract slaves of the United Companies. A heavy cloak drops from his shoulders and a long-drawn hat conceal his features, from is backpack.

Mowbray pauses at the approach to a gentle slope and peers into the darkened street, he start walking in the street, behind him on the wall a display screen showing a talk show follow him step by step. Same Host, same show as the one before but with a DOCTOR RAYNOLD.

HOST  
What about Cybernetic those days  
Doctor?

DOCTOR  
You see, Cybernetic had is time and wave, people wanted to be more efficient for better position in the United Companies. Sure, no need to sleep, or eat, or exercise and prosthetic replacing your senses will help. But human need to eat, touch, sleep, dreams, exercise, make love-making, having a sense of human recognition. Sure art, music and literature are pleasure available to all. But most of those pleasure still come from the human biological body, that is why we do see after many generation of Cybernetic, a lost of human  
(MORE)

DOCTOR (Cont'd)  
feelings and emotions, especially  
in the lower castle Cyborg.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He walks up to a man alone, he whisper a password and it brought instant respect. The man open the door, only SIMEON (25-30) with a Cybernetic right eyes, his sitting at a table, the room is rusty and deprive of any decoration; four chair, a table, and a emptied counter top. Stephen grab a seat.

SIMEON  
(exited tone thick  
accent)  
I, Simeon of the Thieves asks  
orders Commander. Shall we strike?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
No. The time has not yet come.

SIMEON  
(disappointed)  
Will it be soon?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
It cannot be delayed for long. The  
Mongolians are preparing to invade.

SIMEON  
We are ready.  
(bends closer)  
I was approached today by a servant  
of Mallay, Master of the Penal  
Company.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Yes? So.

SIMEON  
A bribe was offered.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
(half smile)  
For what service?

SIMEON  
(almost whispering)  
Your assassination as an enemy of  
the state. Others were to be  
removed also, without scandal.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
 (surprise in his face)  
 You are certain the man was  
 Mallay's agent?

SIMEON  
 (his eyebrows lift)  
 Is there one of his cat-footed  
 devils I do not know about?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
 Did the man say who ordered Mallay  
 to strike?

SIMEON  
 Yes. He mentioned the name of  
 Arston.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
 (eyes widen hand on the  
 table)  
 The Matriarch! This is grave news.  
 Is it possible she would risk  
 internal revolution on the eve of  
 Mongolian invasion?  
 (taking a pause to think)  
 Well that is all for now.

Nodding a preoccupied farewell to the thief leader, Stephen  
 presses on with hurry steps deeper into the heart of the  
 quarter reserve of the contract slaves. To his Castle.

EXT. MOWBRAY CASTLE - THE NEXT DAY

Stephen was met at the entrance to his palace, where a  
 purple and gold clad VALKYRIE(25) awaits.

VALKYRIE  
 I was instructed to request you're  
 immediate attendance upon the  
 Matriarch.  
 (bow)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
 Her word is the law.

He follows her. He pauses as they reach her ship.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (CONT'D)  
 Am I under arrest?

VALKYRIE  
 I was not instructed of such,  
 General Bullvers who is in meeting  
 (MORE)

VALKYRIE (Cont'd)  
with the Matriarch, directed that  
you be summoned.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
All right.

They get in the ship. The ship travels and lands on the roof of the Matriarchal Palace.

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - MOMENTS LATER

Stephen found the Matriarch with Bullvers, Councillor ALEXANDER HARMON(35+) one of the few unmarried men in active control of one of the great Companies, and MALLAY(40+) Master of the Penal Company. With a haughty gesture, she indicate a chair and studies him coldly for several moments before speaking. Facing the Council was like a Court room, since the room was set like one, with the Matriarch as Judge on her throne.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
What are you doing among the lower-castle workers?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Do you ask in the name of the Council?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Yes

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Am I on trial?

MALLAY  
When the Council decides, it will speak in no uncertain tones.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I am a member of the Council and I need no information on that score.

The Penal Company head recoils under his haughty contempt. Stephen shot a stern question at Arston.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (CONT'D)  
As a man of highest estate, I demand to know why I am questioned.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
The law accords you that right. Is  
(MORE)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
(Cont'd)  
it not sufficient that I ask for an explanation?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Eminent Matriarch, I question the reason for this inquisition.  
However, I am at your service. What would you know?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Why are you organizing the workers and educating them in arms?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
To defend the state.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Is there no other motive?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Not now.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
And later?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I am no prophet, I cannot probe the future.

General Bullvers, who had been listening intently, thrust forward a ruddy visage, purple with anger and the hardening effort to control strong emotion.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
Who are these enemies you fear?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Mongolia, immediately.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
Ah!  
(heaves a portentous sigh)  
And ultimately?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
(with a defiant smile)  
All who endanger the future of our race by debauching it's people and squeezing out the last remnant of their life.

MALLAY  
 (with anger)  
 Treason!

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
 (defiant with a wide  
 smile)

If it is treason to save people from subjection, I am guilty. What is the Council doing to meet the Mongolian threat? Nothing! Go down, as I have, into the Community Houses of the lower-castle workers and see hordes of men without courage and women without hope. There, find the answer if you can to the problem of resisting the great Emperor when he pours his veterans out upon the soil of America.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
 (eyes sparkling with rage)

We shall meet him if he comes as we have in the past. He is no fool. He will not risk the loss of tribute to gratify a mad lust for conquest.

(harder note voice)

Be careful Stephen Mowbray. The Council can deal harshly even with traitors of the highest castle and I will not make it too merciful.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
 (crossing his  
 arms, defiant to the last)

If the Emperor did intend to accept tribute he would have, at this very moment,

(voice high)

but he is gathering the greatest fleet of war ships the world ever has known in Tibet with such secrecy that you're agents have heard no word of his plans?

Arston shrank back as though from a physical blow, her face pale. Harmon face alight with interest, leans forward in his chair.

HARMON  
 How do you know this?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Because I have not been blinded by  
insane beliefs in the impossibility  
of war and have men in Mongolia  
looking for also the thing you  
refuse to recognize. Where will you  
find soldiers to meet his trained  
veterans? Will you find them in the  
Valkyrie?

(pose, looking hard at  
them)

Your sole salvation is in the  
despised workers, to whom I have  
tried to teach a little of the  
almost forgotten art of war. They  
are the only hope upon which we all  
can lean on in an emergency.

He turned his back upon the silent group and strode from  
the room.

MALLAY

(with fury)

Stop him!

HARMON

(with calm voice)

No! Would you see warehouses and  
factories in flames? He speaks with  
the air of one backed by no certain  
force.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Harmon is right, we must take this  
matter before the Council.

HARMON

Dare we try him? Be patient. We may  
find use for these Workers he has  
trained if the Emperor actually has  
gone mad and decide to invade  
America.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

You attach too much importance to  
his babbling.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

If you're reason no better than you  
fighting General you will need more  
than Mowbray's levies.

Mowbray disappears in the door frame.

EXT. PALACE PERIMETER - MOMENTS LATER

Mowbray meets Simeon in the street. Close to the palace.

SIMEON

(relief in his face)

As you directed, had you not appear, we should have invaded the palace. Men have assembled at all the concentration points and are awaiting orders.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Gather them but do not attack. I will speak to the council after the men mass at the outer gates of the Chamber grounds. If no order comes from me, order them to move on.

SIMEON

(surprise)

Why delay? We are ready now. Let us seize the Matriarch and defy the Council.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(calm firm tone)

We must give them one last opportunity to prove their ability to cope with the situation. If they will join hands with us in repelling Mongolia and consent to national reforms following victory, so be it. If they refuse, our plans are made.

SIMEON

(annoyed face)

You waste time, assassination has not been unknown, even in the Chamber. Strike now!

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Only tonight, our soldiers will be filled with renewed determination if they know peaceful advances from their leaders have been rejected.

SIMEON

Your advice is best.

INT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - DAY

An officer enters and whispers a message to the EMPEROR(70) ears. Surprise on the emperor's face as he rose and made his way to a huge tent near his ship.

The heavy door thrust aside, he confronts the Matriarch. With splendid, insolent courtesy he bow over her hand and motions for her to be seated, a table with eight chairs, a desk, and two Mongolian Flags, one on each side of the door furnished the room.

EMPEROR  
(curtsy smiles)  
I am honored, by the presence of  
Americas beautiful ruler.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
I did not come to receive  
compliments, but to talk of  
business.

EMPEROR  
(his smile fades)  
Business? A strange word in a war  
camp of Mongolia's veterans.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
(smiles, forced one)  
You need money more than conquest,  
I offer a tribute ten times that we  
have been paying, even if it makes  
beggars out of America.

EMPEROR  
(smiling but left eye  
wink)  
A noble tribute, what must Mongolia  
do to deserve it?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Crush this insolent rebel, Stephen  
Mowbray.

EMPEROR  
That should not be difficult, what  
then?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Leave America at once.

EMPEROR  
That might not be so easy, it is  
difficult to turn Mongolia from the  
path of conquest, particularly when

(MORE) EMPEROR

(Cont'd)

victory already is assured.

(check her reply with a  
gesture)

Let us leave that condition aside  
for a moment. Possibly I might be  
convinced even to consider that.  
Let us talk more of this matter of  
business. How am I to be assured  
this vast ransom, from whom shall  
it be collected?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

It will come from the Companies, we  
also are prepared to pay a much  
larger annual tribute in  
consideration of a new treaty  
guaranteeing peace. We will  
recognize the sovereignty of  
Mongolia.

EMPEROR

You will commit America to all  
these things to assure peace and  
tranquillity for trade?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Yes, peace is the great thing. That  
and tranquillity for trade.  
Business is business. The Companies  
have brought industry to the  
highest state of efficiency ever  
known.

EMPEROR

Pardon a foreigner's curiosity, but  
in advancing industry what has been  
the benefit to the people?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

There are no workers as well  
housed, fed, as moral and as law-  
abiding as ours. We have no poor.  
Work is provide for all and all  
must labor.

EMPEROR

Being so admirably cared for they  
undoubtedly are patriotic, will any  
oppose our negotiation?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

We have efficient Valkyrie however,  
(MORE)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(Cont'd)

I trust there will be no resort to arms.

EMPEROR

But this man Mowbray whom you would have me punish, what of him and his rebels?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

He has trained a number of low-castle workers in arms.

EMPEROR

Efficiently?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

I did not come to speak of him, had you not appeared he and his rabble would have been dealt with already.

EMPEROR

(nods and raises)

I shall be pleased to discuss terms with him.

He turns, as if to depart, the Matriarch, amazed lays a hand on his arm. With a haughty gesture he draws away.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Am I to tell the Companies that the world's master declines their offer of peace and treasure?

EMPEROR

The King of Mongolia does not sell his honor for gold. Nor the destiny of his race for an annual tribute from a mean-spirited people. There can be no peace on such terms between Mongolia and America.

With a royal gesture, he flung aside the door and exposes his mighty camp.

EMPEROR (CONT'D)

Would those veterans follow a leader who has sold their loyalty for gold? There is more nobility in that single sentry, than in all your Companies.

He closes the door.

## EXT. PALACE PERIMETER - DAY

After they have mass at the outer gates of the Chamber grounds, all dress in old fashion body armor, strange power weapons at hand and also old rifles, hand guns, machine guns, even if they have not been used for generations. Mowbray get a message, the message appear in is vision, directly display in is retina, he is getting summon to the council chamber.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Fate is moving with hasty strides,  
I got summoned to the council  
chamber, see you soon.

He leaves, and goes back to the palace.

## INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - MOMENTS LATER

Stephen pauses at the door of the Council Chamber and listens with amazement to the noise within. He enters.

ANOUSHKA  
(with anger)  
Treason!

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Treason, undoubtedly. We are in  
agreement. The question now is how  
shall we deal with the traitor.

Mowbray strode into the chamber. Women Councilors in the hereditary robes of their high office, had climbed on seats, desks and were gesticulating into the red faces of companions, who shout in a vain effort to make themselves heard, obviously the debate had been long sustained and had brought no decision to the divided and uncertain Council.

Arston recognized Stephen and beat heavily with her gavel. The noise rose above babble of voices and the disputants, following the direction of her gaze they saw the young Mowbray. Silence fell upon the assembly.

ANOUSHKA  
(between her teeth)  
There's the arch-criminal! Arrest  
him!

Unsupported by a single attendant, Stephen strode to the foot of the Matriarchal throne and bow gravely.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
You sent for me. I have come.

MALLAY  
The masses are marching, an army of  
low dogs is massed at the outer  
gates of the Chamber grounds.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
You ordered these men to mass here?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I did.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
By whose authority did you issue  
these orders?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
My own.

ANOUSHKA  
(loudly)  
Traitor.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Do you place your authority above  
that of the Council?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
It remains to be seen whether they  
were accord with it's best  
judgment.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
(impatience in her voice)  
This is no time for babbling, the  
Council speaks it's own will in  
it's own way and in on it's own  
time. Order these low-castles to  
disperse.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
(smiles into her flushed  
face)  
Is that all you desire of me?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
That is all I require now.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I will go then.

Uncertain whether to detain him or permit him to depart.  
Harmon lays a heavy hand on his arm.

HARMON

Why did you come here?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I was summoned in the name of the Council.

HARMON

This is child's play, who summoned Councilor Mowbray?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

I did.

HARMON

Why?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

That he might give an accounting of his activities among the lower classes.

HARMON

Let him speak then, I do not believe his rabble will attack this Chamber without his orders.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

What would you know?

HARMON

I consider necessary to hear about your plans and the Matriarch is curious.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

What do you have to say in your own defense?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Of what do I stand charged?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Treason to the state.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Treason is a broad accusation. I do not recognize that I need to defend myself from such a charge.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(exasperate)

And I refuse to bandy words any

(MORE)

Matriarch Victoria

(Cont'd)

longer with one who has betrayed  
his own castle. It is my judgment  
that you die as a traitor by  
execution.

Mallay, his vulpine face alight with an eager malice lays a clutching hand on Mowbray's wrist. With a contemptuous gesture Mallay is knocked back, the Prison Master sprawling back.

General Jesinda Bullvers

The Valkyrie troops are at the gate  
Matriarch.

Stephen Mowbray

Must this slaughter be  
precipitated?

Mallay

Yes! A thousand times yes!

General Jesinda Bullvers

This young sir will end another  
rebellion.

She quickly shot him with her disintegration ray with no effect, her face can't hide her surprise.

General Jesinda Bullvers (CONT'D)

Are you immune to the  
Disintegration Ray?

Stephen Mowbray

Yes, so are those militiamen. The Valkyrie are doom, if they clash with my soldiers.

He heard a strangled cry of incredulous surprise from the hereditary commander of the corps.

Stephen Mowbray (CONT'D)

There still is time to avert the  
massacre of your troops, General.

Suddenly a beeping sound and a projected display appear in the room. A squadron of crimson War Ship was swiftly approaching. Over the foremost, float a banner of Mongolia, bore a gleaming dragon on a blood-red background.

Male Voice (V.O.)

Mongolian fleet detected on the  
border line.

Moment of silence.

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - CONTINUOUS

ANOUSHKA  
Mongolia!

HARMON  
Mongolia certainly what will you do  
now Councilors?

None answer. Stephen turns quietly to Arston.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
What now, Eminent Matriarch.  
(sic)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Invasion from Mongolia! Impossible!  
There must be some mistake!

HARMON  
The mistake is ours. We sent  
incompetents to the court of the  
most dangerous enemy America ever  
has faced.

(turn to Mowbray)  
Can we rely on you and your  
militia?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I will share a common cause with  
any one against the Emperor?

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
Can you control your men?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Better perhaps than you can control  
the Valkyrie. They knew this  
emergency was inevitable and have  
been trained for it.

HARMON  
You're bigger than I had thought,  
Mowbray.

(turns commandingly to  
Bullvers)  
Disperse your troops. Mowbray will  
order his soldiers to retire. We  
are facing the gravest crisis in  
the history of the United  
Companies.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
Whatever our individual opinions on  
internal affairs, it is our common  
(MORE)

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
(Cont'd)  
duty to join for the defense of the  
country against a foreign foe.  
Mowbray, what force can you put in  
the field?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I will place a soldier in the field  
for every one the Valkyrie can  
produce and a reserve of as many  
more.

HARMON  
This nut would have been harder to  
crack than you had anticipated  
General, are your troops adequately  
armed?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
So adequately that they could wipe  
out the entire Valkyrie Corps  
without the loss of a man.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
(surprise)  
You have devised a new war weapon?

The young Mowbray nod, a half-smile on his lips.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS (CONT'D)  
What is it?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
First let me explain how we did a  
counter device to the  
disintegration ray, the ray is an  
adaptation of pro-tonic power.  
Resulting atomic explosions in the  
vital organs and cells  
instantaneously leading to  
disintegration.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
We know that.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
The problem was to find a means to  
prevent their entrance into the  
body of the victim. By  
administering subcutaneous  
injections of a gene therapy and  
nano machine made of a non-  
poisonous metallic reagents,  
circulating through the tissues,  
(MORE)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (Cont'd)  
ultimately finding lodgment in the  
false skin of the body. As the rays  
cannot penetrate the bodies of my  
soldiers and reach the deeper  
tissues, they are immune.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
What of this new weapon?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
It is an entirely new principle. It  
sets up a magnetic field outside  
the body, which reacts on it's  
compounds.

HARMON  
You mean the sulfur, calcium,  
sodium, iron and other constituents  
of the body?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Yes. Each atom of these elements or  
compounds becomes involved. The  
victim momentarily is convulsed  
with furious energy, the oxygen in  
the body really is consumed almost  
instantly. Immediately followed by  
the degradation of the hemoglobin  
in the blood, accompanied by  
immediate suspension of physical  
activities.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
You're troops in the Council  
Grounds today were armed with that  
new weapon?

Mowbray nods.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS (CONT'D)  
Then my Valkyrie would have been  
doom if a clash had resulted?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Absolutely. Furthermore, it's far-  
reaching effects are that an entire  
city could be annihilated almost in  
an instant. Let's go to the  
Valkyrie command center I show you  
my plan.

Harmon, General Jesinda Bullvers and the Matriarch Victoria  
leave the council.

## INT. VALKYRIE COMMAND CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

The Valkyrie command center is full of busy Valkyrie corp agents, in the center of the room stand a table with a holographic display with a holographic-map, two dome shapes seem to cover most of the area on the map. One of them is quite smaller, Matriarch Victoria Arston, Harmon, General Jesinda Bullvers are gathered around the holographic-display with Mowbray.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

The energy force field stop both side from using air strikes or missiles. But as you know, infantry men and vehicles can go through since the energy field start about 100 meter above ground. The Emperor should send his infantry by the morning, he will try to cross the line and take over the power tower so he can divert our energy away from us and shut down our energy force field.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

If the disintegration ray from the Emperor does not work against us and as no defence against you're new weapon it should be easy. But what if he knows about you're device he might have developed a counter measure.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Actually my spy's tell me that the Emperor knows about my device against the disintegration ray and has been working on building a stronger ray.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

Did he succeed?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

No idea.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

And your new weapon, did he build a defence, the Emperor has spy's also he might know about your new weapon.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I suppose he knows, but if he did  
build a defence I don't know.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

Will he be attacking if not?  
(lifting an eyebrow)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

We will have to use the power of my Power Castle. As you know, long experimentation made it possible for us to employ energy from Torus power. Periodically the fusion generators have burst all bounds. So we did build a safety device to overwrite the system and shut down the generator. Stopping all wireless energy transfers, all energy weapons, power armor, vehicles, ships, everything will be shut down in minutes.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

But we will also be defenseless.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

No, my men have been building archaic vehicles and planes that work on gas, rifle and machine guns, working with gun powder, grenades and explosives. They been building these for the last three months. But that will be they're last resort.

HARMON

Well that covers it. Let's get the Valkyrie and your militia ready and in position.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

That is the only choice now, war.

The door slides open and a Legionnaire, European Valkyrie corp enters. The armor almost looks the same but blue and red instead.

INT. VALKYRIE COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

COLONEL CARLA(20-25) in the blue and red uniform of the Foreign Legion crosses the door and salutes.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
What is it, Colonel Carla?

COLONEL CARLA  
A revolution has broken out in the city General one or more divisions of the Valkyrie have massed at the barracks on the waterfront and declare their intentions to raise the banner of Mongolia.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
How far has this disaffection extend?

COLONEL CARLA  
I do not know, I did not wait for further details but hurried here to advise the General of the situation.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
What is the cause of the revolt?

COLONEL CARLA  
Cowardice! They declare the Emperor will slaughter any army sent against him and to save their lives their turning on America.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
Can we be certain of the loyalty of other divisions of the Valkyrie?

COLONEL CARLA  
I can answer for the Foreign Legion only, we are Europeans and each of us has a private score to settle with Mongolia.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
What is your advice, General?

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
Surround the rebels, give them an opportunity to surrender and if they refuse, mow them down. We do not dare leave treason behind us in the city when we face the foreign foe.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I regret that our campaign must open with a battle among ourselves, I see no other alternative.

(MORE)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (Cont'd)  
General, you are better acquainted  
with the necessities of the moment,  
command my troops.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
(face flush with pride)  
Order out your militia at once.  
Assemble them on the waterfront. I  
will mobilize the Foreign Legion in  
the streets on the opposite side of  
the city. We will not call out  
other divisions of the Valkyrie.  
More of them may be tainted. After  
we crush this revolt I will have an  
understanding with the others.

COLONEL CARLA  
Before I am through I will know  
just where every woman in my corps  
stands, I can assure you.

Mowbray and general Bullvers flash orders to his officers  
while Carla hastens away to mobilize the Legion. Finally,  
Bullvers raise with a decision.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
We are ready Stephen. Let us see  
just what the situation is.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Lets go then.

And they leave the room together.

INT. INNER-SHIP - MOMENTS LATER

They speed by ship to the waterfront, where his soldiers  
have massed, visible from the main window. General Jesinda  
is piloting, Mowbray as co-pilot, Colonel Carla sitting  
behind.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
They will give a good account of  
themselves! You have them under  
splendid discipline. Are they armed  
with your new weapons?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Yes.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

I wonder whether this does not mean  
the passing of my Valkyrie Let me  
say this Stephen, I, for one  
appreciate the tolerance you have  
displayed in tempering with the  
Council when you possess such  
military forces. It would be an  
honor to serve under you for the  
defense of our country.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

It is a honor to serve with you  
General.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

I believe my presence will bring  
them to they're senses. We cannot  
afford the loss of a single trained  
soldier. It is my intention to  
descend among them and whip them  
back to they're barracks.

COLONEL CARLA

They would murder you before you  
could utter a word.

(face alight with  
apprehension)

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

It is my duty. I should have  
anticipated this insurrection among  
my own troops. The least I can do  
now is to gain control of the  
situation without loss of life.

The ship swept to a landing on a tall building overlooking  
the great square in which the mutineers have congregated.

EXT. WATER FRONT - CONTINUOUS

Soon after getting off the ship, Carla clutch's Stephen's  
arm.

COLONEL CARLA

Look!

From a nearby towering warehouse flames appear, it's ruddy  
light heralding the destruction that had been started by  
the rebels. It grew larger rapidly spreading greedily until  
the entire section was bathed in it's sinister brilliance.  
The silent troops also perceive the destruction and a  
sullen murmur rose from they're mass.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
They shall pay for this!

Shaking an impotent fist in the direction of the flames. In the crimson glare disorganized masses of Valkyrie could be observed in the open park. As Bullvers start toward the exit from the roof of the building on which they had landed, a young officer of the VALKYRIES REBEL MELISSA(30) blocks her path.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS (CONT'D)  
Back to your command! Why are you skulking here while rebellion riots down there! This is one night when every loyal member of the Corps must do her duty.

VALKYRIE REBEL  
We will not fight them.  
(flinging out a hand)  
Why should we? What have we to fight for?

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
Everything! The honor of our hereditary military corps, the Matriarchy.

VALKYRIE REBEL  
Which has made us automaton's of us! Do you think we never dream of those things other women have and this brutal government denies us both a mate and children?

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
You relinquish those things when you enter the Corps.

VALKYRIE REBEL  
What else could I do? I am of a lower caste. The Mistress of my Community House hate me because she could not break my will. She sent in my name to the Valkyrie headquarters and I got my orders.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
You had the right of appeal.

VALKYRIE REBEL  
To whom? To the Master of all the  
(MORE)

VALKYRIE REBEL (Cont'd)  
 Community Houses! I did appeal.  
 What good did it do? She read the  
 report from the woman who hated me  
 and I was told to accept the work  
 decreed for me or sink to the  
 lowest castle. As a rebel against  
 authority, carrying my entire  
 family with me. I sacrificed my  
 womanhood and my dreams to save  
 them.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
 Occasional injustices are  
 inescapable in any government.

VALKYRIE REBEL  
 It is all injustice! Look around  
 you. Where is justice to be found?  
 Our men degraded for mere work  
 animals, women act as hopeless dogs  
 in this government.

She flung her hands outward in a gesture of unrestrained misery.

VALKYRIE REBEL (CONT'D)  
 Fight! What is there in all this  
 nation for which we should risk  
 death in battle? If there is to be  
 fighting, let the Council and the  
 highest castle do it. The Valkyrie  
 will not!

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS  
 (anger in her voice)  
 Consider yourself under arrest,  
 after you have witness the fate of  
 these mutineers you may change your  
 mind.

Under the menace of her fiery anger, the young officer retreat from the roof.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS (CONT'D)  
 I don't know whether I'll come back  
 from there. If I don't it will be  
 because I have fail, our system was  
 wrong and could not endure.

(pause in reflection)  
 Don't spare them Stephen! Restore  
 peace to the city, add to your own  
 soldiers the Foreign Legion and  
 those of the Valkyrie who can be  
 trusted and smash Mongolia!

She leave Colonel Carla and Mowbray, going down to face the rebellion.

EXT. WATER FRONT - CONTINUOUS

With a wave of her hand the gallant soldier magnificent in the only greatest crisis she had ever face, resolutely walk away. To Stephen and Carla peering downward from the roof on the milling mob, the picture of the end came with swiftness.

Her appearance at the building entrance brought a sudden silence. Then a horrible taunting laugh roar upward to their ears. The sinuous length of the mob swept over the spot where she had stood. SCENES of mighty close combat is seen, each time she injure a Valkyries, she is replace by a fresh one and she falls fighting's leaving a form gallant even in death prone on the stones.

EXT. WATER FRONT - CONTINUOUS

While the mutineers still hurl indistinguishable insults at they're victims, Stephen sprang toward the roof entrance of the building. Carla hurl herself upon the young Commander.

COLONEL CARLA

You cannot help her now, she has  
gone as a fearless soldier. It is  
our duty to avenge her.

(shocked voice)

Going back to the ship his flight carries them to the waiting column of citizen soldiers. Stephen flung them out from the waterfront while Carla, with the Foreign Legion began a flanking movement. Mowbray's silent advance emerges into the great square and the troops spread out, awaiting orders.

Terror-stricken at the menacing array, many of the rebels turn to flee. Others draw together in military order.

A hissing flame spat forth from the weaving mass and one of Stephen's soldiers recoils, but immediately resume his place in the front rank. A moment later's the square was horribly light with blue rays as the new weapons were brought into action by the militia. The mass rioters melt like iron in the crucible. Twisted forms lay in the street and terror-stricken survivors sought safety in flight.

The giant machine of the patriot column advances, it's front alight with the sinister sign of war. Screams ever drawing nearer attest the success of Carla flanking operations which close the way of retreat.

Occasional knots of Valkyrie, unwilling to believe that the despise lower class mob actually could resist it's long time masters. Fought with dog fury but they're disintegration rays formerly potent, were powerless against the protected citizen soldiers although they took heavy toll among the women of the Foreign Legion.

EXT. WATER FRONT - CONTINUOUS

COMBAT SCENE; Two Foreign Legionaries stand close to each other with one Mowbray SOLDIER(20-25)MIKEL on the right, all three facing a rebel Valkyrie, holding her disintegration ray in there direction the soldier grabs the Foreign Legionnaire beside him and uses his body as a shield. The ray hits his back and the Foreign Legionnaire on the left gets disintegrated. He turns around and fires at the rebel Valkyrie, who melts to the ground. The FOREIGN LEGIONNAIRE(20-25)CORIN push him back.

FOREIGN LEGIONNAIRE  
I can take care of myself, but  
thanks.

SOLDIER  
Sorry but I could not bare to see a pretty thing like you die, someone might want you as a wife one day.  
(charming smile)

The Valkyrie move behind cover, he follows.

FOREIGN LEGIONNAIRE  
Pfff, Legionaries can't get married or have children.  
(grab a weapon from the ground)

SOLDIER  
In this government today. What about tomorrow?  
(smiling with a wink)

She smiles and waves her head, amused by is comment.

EXT. WATER FRONT - CONTINUOUS

The weapon Mowbray had developed was irresistible. It swept through the opposite side of the square smashing the rebellion as it passes. Carla appears, her red and blue uniform ripped by a glancing ray and blood streaming from a searing wound in her forehead.

COLONEL CARLA

(out of breath)

The mutiny is over I have thousands  
of prisoners more I see than you're  
troops.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

They would not surrender to my men,  
now that resistance has ceased, see  
that all the wounded ours and  
their's are given medical  
attention.

COLONEL CARLA

I wonder what the Emperor must  
think of this night of flame and  
destruction he will not be ignorant  
of the disaffection in our own  
ranks.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

It does not matter what he may  
think, it is sufficient that we  
have prove the courage and  
discipline of our new troops and  
the terrible power of our new  
weapons. Let us hope they will be  
as effective when we face the  
veterans of the great king.

(distract gaze)

I have told Amy that I will meet  
her in a safe hideout as soon as  
chaos hit the city, I will go make  
sure she is alright.

COLONEL CARLA

Yes, take care.

Leaving Colonel Carla in command after the fire had been  
brought under control. Stephen hastens to the secret place  
of safety.

EXT. LOW-CASTLE SLUM - LATER

You see Stephen landing in a deserted ally, turns the  
vehicle off. Look around take his backpack off and open it.  
Grab the heavy cloak and the long-drawn hat to conceal his  
features. He walk quietly in the street, he come to a  
corner sharing it with a big industrial robot. He is taking  
a better look at it and see a marking with a logo about the  
size of a sticker, 'HUMAN BRAIN, HUMAN RIGHT'.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

That is not a industrial robot but a human industrial Cyborg. They need those sticker logo just to be recognize. For all I know, he or she could be over a hundred years old but most of them lost there emotions. When you look at them, you kind have to understand.

The industrial Cyborg turns his way, her face is reveal behind a glass showing her pretty features, she pauses looking at him. He smiles at her with care, her eyes sparkles, a smiles lights up her faces and her mechanical body make a 'squeak' as she is getting erect.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.) (CONT'D)

Respects and recognitions can be worth more than all the gold in the world.

INT. SECRET HIDEOUT - MOMENTS LATER

He pursues his journey secretly to the residence. A private knock bringing MALCOLM MCARTHUR(40) with massive Cybernetic implants, his trusted friend, to the door. A moment later he was in Amy presence, in the living room. Two big coach's, ho do look like to be made of plastic balloon, a glass table and no decorating frame on the wall.

AMY

I fear the worse, I heard you had to face the Council in it's own Chamber. Then I saw the Mongolian fleet and knew another terrible danger faced you.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

The first armed clash occurred tonight. We suppressed a revolt among the Valkyrie and the citizen soldiers proved they're firmness. A weight has been lifted from my shoulders.

AMY

You have no time with these responsibilities on your shoulders to linger here.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

It may be my last visit in a long time. Life holds sweet promise for us both but at this hour I see the future only dimly.

AMY

You do not doubt the outcome?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

No, but I would be foolish if I did not admit that I am uncertain. My new weapons may bring us an advantage that will compensate for the military experience of the Emperor's veterans.

He sketch's briefly the new weapon with which his troops had been equipped, which had proved so appallingly effective in the clash with the Valkyrie.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (CONT'D)

I'm afraid however that the Mongolian knows of them and has perfected at least a partial defense.

AMY

If they succeed, will your army be helpless before the enemy?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

There remains one other defense at our command which will be a complete surprise to him and his hordes.

AMY

What is it?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Briefly it's to set up a counter currents to the streams of Torus wireless energy sent out from my power houses, completely nullifying they're power.

AMY

Would you deprive America of power?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Yes at the same time, I would rob the Emperor of energy needed for his war engines.

AMY

But a nation without power is  
unthinkable!

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I realize that. However the Torus  
wireless power, can be set up with  
cross-currents of energy which  
turns the stream upon itself,  
causing it's very force to become  
it's own destruction.

AMY

But the volume of the stream can be  
increase can it not, to the point  
where it's not possible to  
interrupt it?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

No. Experiments have proven that to  
be impossible. Our new machines can  
be interrupted only by suspending  
the transmission of power.

AMY

The Emperor's scientists will know  
what is wrong the instant his  
sources of power are broken.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Undoubtedly, I do not underestimate  
their ability to devise corrective  
measures if given time. However I  
feel sure they will not be able to  
create hasty agencies. In the  
meantime I plan to strike the  
invading army.

AMY

You will be deprive of power at the  
same time, this will render you're  
own weapons ineffective.

INT. UNDERGROUND MINING - CONTINUOUS

We see first a group of men working on a oil rig, black oil  
falling as black rain. Then we see many men sitting at work  
bench making bullets of all sizes. Men working with melted  
steel shaping weapons and vehicle.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

Not entirely sweetheart. We have  
(MORE)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

(Cont'd)

anticipated this possibility and he has not. Scientists among us have been working for months rediscovering old methods of creating power through the use of gas. Orders have been issued for the mobilization of miners, who even now are marching into the old fuel pits long since discarded. We are making machines that employ gas for propulsion and coal for smelting ore.

AMY(V.O.)

Amazing! The nation will go back to the old age of gas.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

Exactly. That is not all sweetheart. Stranger still are the weapons we are fabricating guns employing gun powder and bullets, bomb that must be carried by plane, even swords and knives. If we are forced to use these ancient weapons, our war of defense will be the most extraordinary the world has seen.

INT. SECRET HIDEOUT - CONTINUOUS

AMY

I feel confident Stephen, you will be crowned with success.

He kisses her, pauses on his way to the door and whisper final instructions to Malcolm MacArthur whose faithful face lights with humble adoration as he nods his head. As Stephen emerges from the lonely house, two men are concealed behind stairs across the street.

HIDING MAN

So that is where the girl is hidden! The Matriarch will pay handsomely for information about Amy Moore!

EXT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - NIGHT

The Mongolian encampment had been pitched on a mountain plateau, overlooking the road to the American capital.

The Emperor stands outside with his EMPEROR SON(15+), watching the capital alight in rainbow of color blipping from the capital lightning.

EMPEROR  
Victory is in my grasp.

EMPEROR SON  
It is, your serene majesty.

EMPEROR  
This government has grown soft by generations of peace and they cannot withstand my attack. It's Valkyrie are sufficient to hold the masses in line, but will find another problem when they face my veterans of a hundred victorious fields.

EMPEROR SON  
America is doom.

EMPEROR  
The clash in the city tonight was observe by our air scouts, my son, division in the enemy's camp always is good news for us. Let the Valkyrie and this rabble of Stephen Mowbray weaken each other by attacking each other. There will be fewer troops to face us when we advance.

EMPEROR SON  
Why delay? If they are divide let us bombard the city tonight and throw the army into it at once. Mongolia's flag will be floating over it by dawn tomorrow.

EMPEROR  
Not bad counsel however, it is the thought of youth.  
(brow clouded)  
Remember, in the European Alps the seeds of revolt still linger. Tibet remains only half-conquered. From the Australian deserts miserable rebels defy my authority.  
(MORE)

EMPEROR (Cont'd)

(shakes a humorous head)

This man Mowbray, imagine half-dozen leaders such as he, scatter through the Rockies. We would hold the country it is true, but at the cost of a guerilla war which would exhaust our troops.

(deep breath)

We will take the city in due time my son. Thus I shall pass on to you the first world empire not only united but free from dissension that would tax you're military capacity.

EMPEROR SON

These people are dogs, they will not fight.

EMPEROR

Chang Yu!

A tall CHANG YU(40)in clothing of princely rank, step forward.

EMPEROR (CONT'D)

Tell my son this Chang Yu, is this man Mowbray, a foe to be despise.

CHANG YU

No serene majesty. He is a dangerous and resourceful enemy.

EMPEROR

How long did it take you're scientific cabinet to devise a defense for his new magnetic weapon?

CHANG YU

Six months, serene majesty.

EMPEROR

Did we dare attack America until it has been devise?

CHANG YU

Your serene majesty declare not.

EMPEROR

(smiling proud)

You learn some things you did not know my son, Mowbray thought to

(MORE)

EMPEROR (Cont'd)  
surprise me with his new weapon, he will fail. This war will be decided by the disintegration ray, which we have brought to a greater stage of perfection. It will brush aside his armies from our path. It is such preparations as these that victories my son, are won by intelligence not by arms alone.

## INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - NIGHT

Arston, her eyes tired stares at Amy Moore who seems on the verge of collapse although the fires of fanatic flame in her cheeks. Proudly defiant the young girl faces the autocrat, he is sitting in her judge/throne chair.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
Mowbray cannot be control. He is mad and has no discipline. They will give the Emperor the excuse he needs to refuse all offers of peace. This monstrous situation must end.

With cold contempt, Amy does not reply. Victoria continues in a firmer colder voice.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
Trade, capital, commerce and the orderly processes of the government will not crash before the attacks of an unbalanced dreamer.

AMY  
Do I menace these things you mention?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA  
This war must cease. Mowbray's childish emotionalism is a menace to the nation life. The Emperor will defeat him and in retaliation seize our vast wealth producing agencies. Stephen has no regard for the capital. What else matters?

AMY  
Nationality, race, liberty these things count for something.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

You're a parrot this wild talk only  
annoys me.

(mumbles to herself)

Where was I? Oh, yes! He dreams of  
worldwide domination. Nonsense! But  
where we cannot buy, we may seduce.  
You are the appointed sacrifice.

AMY

(surprise)

I!

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

I would have preferred to keep you  
with me until Mowbray returns  
victorious. Then I would have made  
him beg for his bride-to-be but it  
may not be.

(turns to Amy)

The Emperor knows I am no party to  
Mowbray's mad schemes but he has  
refuse my offers of peace and  
tribute. He awaits more substantial  
proof of good will.

(calculating eyes)

Mowbray loves you.

AMY

I do not deny it.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Tell that to the Emperor.

(rubbing her hands)

AMY

I do not understand.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

On second thought I will tell  
you're attendants what to say to  
him. You are too much under control  
of this man and would lie like a  
masculine puppet. The Emperor would  
not trust you.

(signs to a attendant to  
come)

Leave at once. My secretary will  
accompany you to the Emperor.

Helpless Amy follow the attendant. Almost in an hour she  
had been torn from the place of security devise by Stephen,  
hurries to the Matriarch's palace and by her orders  
dispatch as a hostage to Mongolia.

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - CONTINUOUS

As Amy left the room, Fanny Meering enters.

FANNY

Who is that woman?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

A girl of the people I am sending  
to the Emperor!

FANNY

Why did you select her?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

She is beautiful in a coarse low-  
castle way. Moreover Stephen  
Mowbray loves her.

FANNY

Mowbray! I did not know he had an  
affair.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Oh, he intends marrying her I  
understand, with her in his hands  
the Emperor can whip the rebel into  
submission.

FANNY

You would betray Mowbray?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Betray! Your choice of words is  
almost insulting. I am protecting  
my interests, the interests of the  
Companies and the interests of the  
great group you will lead some day  
my child.

FANNY

True, still it seems ignoble to  
decline war when it is force upon  
the country by this insolent  
Asiatic upstart.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

I am an industrialist not a  
soldier. I do not know how to  
fight, I have no desire to learn.  
What does it matter who rules

(MORE)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(Cont'd)

nominally if I am secure as  
mistress of the Companies with the  
continuity of trade assure?

FANNY

(Nod)

Have you heard about Harmon?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

He is a good man. What of him?

FANNY

He has accepted the office of  
Governor-General, in charge of all  
civil affairs while Mowbray is in  
the field.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Harmon! In control!

(thinking)

Why Fanny this Mowbray has deliver  
himself into our hands. Through  
Harmon I shall control this nation  
tomorrow!

(agitate forefinger on  
the lips)

Recall Amy Moore! I will not miss  
one iota of my revenge on this  
betrayer of his own castle. Hasten!  
I will make him beg at my feet  
before I send both of them to the  
executioner. Fanny go!

INT. VALKYRIE COMMAND CENTER - LATER

News of Amy disappearance was brought to Stephen by Malcolm  
MacArthur, he is entering the room.

MALCOM

(panic tone)

She left in response to a message  
from you.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(surprise)

I sent no message.

MALCOM

She said it was in your  
handwriting.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
A miserable forgery. How did she receive it?

MALCOM  
An aged woman an attendant at one of the Community Houses, brought it.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
How did she know where Amy was hidden?

MALCOM  
I do not know. I told her Amy was not there. She leered at me and insisted that I deliver the "message". "It is from him", she whispered. "She will know".

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Amy believed her?

MALCOM  
She told me the message came from you. I accompanied her to a transport ship station where she dismissed me and went on with the old woman.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I commence to see light, the Companies seek to strike at me through this defenseless girl.  
(fire in his eyes)  
Leave no stone unturned in you're search for her. I will send other aid.

MALCOM  
On my way.

Mowbray leaves in cold fury.

INT. HARMON OFFICE - LATER

He strode into Harmon's office. The burly autocrat did not lift his eyes from the piled-up masses of papers upon which his attention was concentrated. Fancy office desk, many certificate on the wall behind him, two chair in front of the desk, the matriarch flag on the right corner.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Amy is gone!

HARMON

Amy?

(puzzled face)

Who is she?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

A girl of the people whom I intend  
to marry.

HARMON

Where has she gone?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I do not know. The Companies  
discovered the secret hiding place  
where I had placed her.

HARMON

You are sure it was the Companies?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

She would not have left otherwise.

HARMON

(smiles broadly)

You assume too much obedience from  
our young women even of the lower  
castle. They are not as docile as  
our young men. They are more  
disposed to give orders than to  
take them.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I see the Matriarch's hand in this.  
What are you going to do about it?

HARMON

I?

(face black with anger)

Do you insinuate I had a hand in  
this?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I know you had not.

HARMON

It is well you realize that fact.  
I'll fight you Stephen but it will  
be with a man's weapon and not with  
a defenseless girl.

(runs a hand through his hair)  
Undoubtedly, they hope to bend you  
to some purpose. I don't know  
exactly what that purpose may be  
but I'll find out.

(abruptly, manner change)  
I'm talking strongly Stephen but as  
a matter of fact I don't know how  
to proceed.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I see you keep Mallay.

HARMON

(smiling)

The Prison Master? Yes. He serves  
as a counter-irritant.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

He is a good dog on the trail?

HARMON

None better by nature and training.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

He must know by what means Arston  
has been accustomed to achieve her  
ends.

Harmon's eyes light as he caught the drift of the  
questions.

HARMON

He's a cowardly snake, but we could  
not ask a better agent for such a  
commission. I'll attend to this  
matter at once.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(nods)

I am leaving at once for the front.

HARMON

Best wishes. I hope you win.

Mowbray leaves with no reply.

INT. INNER-SHIP - NIGHT

As the ship bearing her to the Emperor's camp races toward the mountain of the Asiatic conqueror, rising she searches the spacious room. Outside an Valkyrie sentry stands guard. From a decorative panel on the wall a edged dagger part of a display of ancient arms.

AMY

I shall not be without a final recourse.

Pressing the steel to her side until it's needle-like point pierce her clothing and pricked the skin beneath. She gaze long at the window and thoughtfully toward the mountains, their huge shoulders reveal by the rising moon. With a shock she realize that scatter illuminations dead ahead must be the lights of the enemy's camp. Just below the racing ship was another smaller cluster of lights which, must mark the advance American positions.

AMY (CONT'D)

Stephen is there, if he only knew!

It swoops to a landing. Then for the first time she perceives dimly the orderly array of military tent-houses in which the invading horde was accommodated. The Valkyrie enters her compartment accompanied by an Asiatic officer.

VALKYRIE

Come!

She follows submissively but her right hand convulsively clutches the handle of the slender dagger.

EXT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - CONTINUOUS

They pause at a magnificent tent.

EMPEROR

Enter.

The Mongolian commander thrust a haughty hand before the Valkyrie, who would have follow.

EMPEROR (CONT'D)

You're work is done.

VALKYRIE

I was instructed by the Matriarch to convey a message to his majesty.

EMPEROR  
You're instructions are  
countermanded Go!

The woman hesitates. He turns savagely to a silent detail of hard-bitten veterans who guard the magnificent tent.

EMPEROR (CONT'D)  
Drive her from this camp!

Amy is alone with the emperor.

INT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Without waiting to see the manner in which his order was obeyed he took Amy's arm, automatic door thrust aside and proceeded to the center of the tent. As she suppresses a cough he dispatches a young officer in the room with a curt command. The room is fills with puffy coach's, pillows of all size, incenses burning on a coffee table.

EMPEROR  
You are sent as a hostage to the King?

The words were more a statement than a question. She bows silently.

EMPEROR (CONT'D)  
You were sent by the Matriarch?

AMY  
Yes.

EMPEROR  
Why?

AMY  
You must know.

EMPEROR  
Because Stephen Mowbray loves you?

AMY  
He loves me.

EMPEROR  
With you as a hostage, the Matriarch declares we could compel Mowbray to lay down his arms.

She did not answer.

EMPEROR (CONT'D)  
Do you think he will yield?

AMY  
No!

EMPEROR  
(smile)  
You shall write him a letter I  
shall dictate. You shall tell him  
that if he ever hopes to see you  
again, he must yield as the Emperor  
dictates.

AMY  
(smiles bravely)  
He will not yield.  
(grasps the dagger  
tighter)  
I shall not write such letter.

EMPEROR  
You are playing with fire, to cross  
the King's will. You a girl of the  
American lower castle. You fear to  
tempt your lover, you doubt whether  
his love will prove as great as his  
devotion to this doom nation.

AMY  
He loves me but he will not be sway  
from his duty. I should hate him if  
he were to do so.

EMPEROR  
Mongolia does not war on the  
helpless. You are as safe in my  
camp as in your own city.  
(disdainful smile)  
What miserable cowards you're  
government develops to be! Special  
accommodations and a maid of you're  
own people will be provided.

As the door flips open, Field Marshal address her. While  
the Emperor leaves.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG  
I am Mowbray's friend. Years ago I  
fought under the great Emperor but  
had to flee to America where I  
became a contract slave and fell  
ill. Mowbray surrounded me with  
every medicine he could command and  
(MORE)

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

(Cont'd)

prolonged my life. I dream I might  
repay in part at least, the debt of  
gratitude I owe him.

(coughs with difficulty)

He knows now that I am Lee Chang,  
one-time marshal of the Emperor's  
armies.

AMY

I have heard of your name.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

However enough of my personal  
affairs. Remain here I shall summon  
your attendant.

He return escorting a young woman whose agitation was so  
extreme she scarcely could walk.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)

Serve her well and faithfully. See  
there is no cause for complaint  
from her.

He leaves the room.

INT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - CONTINUOUS

The other woman falls at her feet, weeping.

AMY

Who are you?

FANNY

Fanny Meering. I was captured by a  
war ship of the Mongolian fleet.

AMY

You were to marry Mowbray?

FANNY

The fool! He is responsible for all  
this horrible disorder.

AMY

(stern insisting voice)

You were to marry him?

Fanny raises her head.

Recollection flashes across her face. She sits up and brushes her hair with her fingers, her eyes running insolently over the other's face.

FANNY

What could he have seen in you to attract him? A creature of the lowest castle!

(smiles)

I was willing to take and train him in right thinking. Some day after all this silly war is ended I may ask the Matriarch to spare his life in order to have the pleasure of lashing silly masculine notions from his head.

AMY

(smiles, sank on a couch)  
You think you could do that with Stephen?

FANNY

Give me the chance! Had we been married six months I'll guarantee he would not now be adventuring on his fore doom military fiasco. Mongolia would not be in the city and the country would be at peace.  
(cold, hard eyes)  
One false step and I'll have you flayed with whips.

AMY

Indeed? Where will you have this whipping administer?

The arrogance abruptly fade from the young autocrat's eyes. She glances apprehensively toward the door through which Lee Chang had disappeared.

FANNY

There will be another day a wholly idiotic turn of fate has made you a favorite of this Mongolian...

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

Were you saying something?

She whirls to face the Asiatic Marshal who stood at the door entrance his lips in an ironic smile but his eyes blazing. Amy rose from the couch.

AMY

Please leave us together Lee Chang,  
my maid is receiving her  
instructions.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

(laugh aloud and nod  
approvingly)

I should worry for my Emperor, if  
all the women America were such as  
you, Amy Moore.

And he leaves.

EXT. FRONT LINE CAMP - DAWN

In the military camp Mowbray, Simeon and Colonel Carla are gather outside around a table.

COLONEL CARLA

This is a war to the death. We  
can't leave nothing to chance nor  
depend too much on the possibility  
of outguessing a field commander as  
the Emperor. Even if the air raid  
results in the loss of half our  
fleet, if it cripples the enemy the  
results would be justify.

SIMEON

Aye she's right Commander, how do  
we know the old fox hasn't a  
surprise for us and maybe more? Did  
he come here knowing we had the  
magnetic weapon unless he had  
something with which to counter it?  
Man! He's up there now in his  
mountain camp smiling at us because  
we're silly enough to believe he  
adventure to America unprepared.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

If you were to lead a drive by over  
the Mongolian camp at a distance  
under 10,000 feet Simeon, every war  
ship in your fleet would be  
destroyed before it came within a  
mile of the enemy's camp. I should  
not object desperate as it is if  
our men had a chance of success.

COLONEL CARLA

You forgot something Commander,  
what of the ancient weapons you  
have resurrected. The bombs that  
were used with such terrible effect  
in the last of the European wars  
prior to the Mongolian conquest?

SIMEON

Aye there's the chance Master! Ten  
thousand feet mean no more to a  
bomb than ten hundred thousand.  
Give us the element of surprise and  
we'll send down a hail of death  
that will leave his war ships fleet  
wrecked.

COLONEL CARLA

We will divide the fleet. One half  
of it will start early and swing  
around to the east approaching the  
camp with the sun at its back  
which will be an added advantage.  
The other half taking off later,  
will rise to the level of thirty  
thousand feet sweep over the camp  
and dive down to the ten thousand  
feet.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

You have my permission Simeon. Only  
make your preparations hastily.

COLONEL CARLA

The first squadron leaves in an  
hour. These air planes will swing  
in a wide circle to the south and  
then northeast. They will approach  
the enemy camp from the east at  
sunrise when the attack is launched  
simultaneously from this side.

SIMEON

We are ready Master. It will be a  
brave day for America.

COLONEL CARLA

The Governor-General has arrived  
Commander.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Harmon?

COLONEL CARLA

Yes.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Ask him to come here.

Simeon and Carla leaves.

EXT. FRONT LINE CAMP - MOMENTS LATER

Harmon's heavy voice was heard as he swore vigorously after stumbling over a mass of camp equipment.

HARMON  
What devil's are these Mowbray?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
See for yourself.

HARMON  
They're carrying something. What  
are those things?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Bombs to destroy the Mongolian air  
fleet.

HARMON  
Do you mean that those madmen are  
to swoop over the Emperor's camp at  
sunrise and try to land those  
archaic missiles on his parked war  
ship?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Precisely.

HARMON  
It will be difficult for your  
people to approach without  
detection.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
They will circle to the south and  
then east and northeast approaching  
the enemy camp after all power has  
been shut down with the sun at  
their backs.

HARMON  
All of them?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Half of them.

HARMON  
And the others?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
They are the forlorn hope. Their's  
is the duty of holding the enemy's  
attention while the fleet from the  
east races in and showers bombs on  
the Mongolian camp.

HARMON  
I suppose it is all part of this  
absurd thing you call war but it  
seems like madness to me this  
slaying of men who could be put to  
better use in industry.

Mowbray changes the subject.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Is the city peaceful?

HARMON  
As much so as any place can be when  
the population thinks and talks of  
nothing but war. Your citizen  
guards have the mob in hand. We  
have plenty of food and so far,  
have been able to supply your army.  
(serious look)  
Where is Amy Moore?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
In the Mongolian camp?

HARMON  
You knew, then?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I was inform.

HARMON  
Then, you know about Fanny Meering  
as well?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
No.

HARMON  
Arston told me. She sent Amy to the  
Mongolian's as a peace offering. A  
moment later she heard I had  
accepted the office of  
(MORE)

HARMON (Cont'd)  
Governor-General and had the absurd thought that I could be influenced to betray you. So she sent Fanny to recall the ship carrying Amy and she also was captured.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
(restrain a groan)  
I dread to think of her fate. What can I do?

Moment of silence.

INT. MOWBRAY TENT - SUNRISE

COLONEL CALMETTI(30) enters in a hurry is tent. Mowbray is hovering over the table, looking at maps and drawings of war plans.

COLONEL CALMETTI  
Commander, a report from the commanding officer of the advance forces.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Yes. What is it Colonel?

COLONEL CALMETTI  
Colonel Calmetti reporting. My scouts announce a movement of the enemy in considerable force westward from their camp on foot toward the plains.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Yes.

COLONEL CALMETTI  
I regret to report our magnetic ray weapons are useless. The enemy evidently has perfected a defense. Our only effective weapon is the ancient rifles with which hits have been made but the powerful Mongolian disintegration ray artillery has forced our scouts to retreat on the main advance force.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Is there anything more?

COLONEL CALMETTI

We are contesting the advance and  
losing heavily.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

(calling in is head)

The time has come to use our final  
defense agency. Professor SCONEFF,  
are the de-energizing machines in  
readiness?

DR. SCONEFF(V.O.)

Yes.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

This is the crucial moment of the  
campaign we are depriving the enemy  
of power. Simultaneously we are  
terminating our own power. Are you  
ready gentlemen for this final  
expedient? Order the second fleet  
to drop the bombs now, shut it down  
now Professor.

(moment to himself)

To your posts!

EXT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - LATER

The light gradually grows stronger but she could only guess at the hour. A terrific explosion shook the camp, flames through the fog curtain and a gust of wind struck the tent causing it to rock crazily. Other explosions follow rapidly and the camp was in an instant uproar as soldiers rushed to their weapons and began searching the brightening sky with lights and disintegration rays.

Amy runs out of the tent, she perceives a fleet of airplanes which she knew must be American machines. After the first stunning moment of surprise the Mongolian veterans had begun a systematic attack upon the racing flyers.

FANNY

What is it?

AMY

It is our people, they are  
attacking the Emperor in his own  
camp.

FANNY

Oh, the cowards! The stupid,  
blundering cowards! To subject me  
to such peril! They must be mad!

A hundred crimson Mongolian war ships seemed to leap from the ground. As they shot upward at war birds seeking greedily to close with their foes, the disintegration ray gunners pick off the attackers.

Machines whirl in crazy circles to the ground exploding as their freight of bombs detonate. Even this destruction brought stupor to the enemy, as each doom machine's contents spread destruction far and wide. One American craft, far in the group, had swung away from it's companions. It seems to swerve back over the camp until it was directly over the parked air fleet, where thousands of soldiers strove frantically to get their charges into the air. A death ray battery swung towards the lone voyager.

She prays with paralyzed unmoving lips that the daring adventurer might succeed in his mission. Abruptly the plane drove earthward in a screaming rush that brought it down until she could perceive it's pilot spread one arm over the mass of red war ship in a gesture of demonic joy.

In an agony of apprehension she flung her hands upward in a gesture of appeal. As if in answer to her command the man thrust right and left with nervous hand. Again and again, as the plane raced over the helpless enemy fleet he made the same motion. From the air plane descends a rain of black dots, falling at terrific speed upon the Mongolian ships and their laboring crews.

A blast hurls her to the ground. Others follow rapidly, until she was deafened by the noise and bruised by repeated shocks as she was raised from the ground and thrown down again. She was dimly conscious that the tent had fallen and thankful that none of its supports had dropped upon her. The blasts terminate as abruptly as they had commenced. The second attack from the east, although planned as a surprise, found the Mongolian gunners at their weapons. Only a few machines of this group penetrate the death-ray barrage. Still they're bombs add enormously to the total of destruction effected by the surprise attack of the first squadron. By the time the survivors of the American fleet had drawn off and were racing back to their camp with news of the first victory over the Mongolians.

#### EXT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Trampling feet pass her hiding place and great war machines rumble on only a few yards from her head. Fortunately for her the military street in front of the tent was broad and open. Passage along it was easier than across the tangle of level tents. Soldiers with weapons follow the easier route.

The dust raised by passing thousands of feet give her dried lips and parched throat. Once she coughs and listens for a moments, she heard her name called faintly.

FANNY

Amy?

Although muffled the voice was recognizable as that of Fanny. She thrust her hands out on either side and encountered soft yielding flesh. A despairing scream left no doubt the form was that of the young autocrat.

AMY

Hush! They will hear you!

The hidden pair enlarge the tunnel-like opening and drank in refreshing draughts with avid lungs. The great camp was silent. Even the wounded had been removed as the vast array of soldiers, seeking the American army and battle.

AMY (CONT'D)

I think we can escape now.

FANNY

Where shall we go?

AMY

Anywhere, except along the trail follow by the Mongolian's.

FANNY

(with scared eyes)

Nowhere in the world can we be safe from these horrible barbarians.

Amy did not reply. Her quick ear caught the sound of voices and she gestures for silence. Two men were conversing in English.

SOLDIER

This is their tent.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

Amy! It is I Lee Chang.

They both came out.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)

We must leave at once. The King has given orders that the camp be abandoned.

They ran through the gathering dusk, Lee Chang leaning heavily on his youthful companion's arm.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)

Climb!

(gasp)

The rude trail ascend through the canyon for a short distance abruptly turn and leads into a mere gash which they toil with difficulty. For the first time they observe the mouth of a shallow cave.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)

At last!

Unable to control his breathing he sank to the rocky floor of the cave leaning back against it's rough walls and desperately striving to gain control of heart and laboring lungs. Amy glanced out but could not see the King's abandoned camp and the cave face to the west. After a time Lee Chang controls his coughing and speaks rapidly.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)

I discovered this cave by chance and while the army was marching out today I stocked it with a few supplies. Remain here until the battle is over. It will be safe for you to return to the city.

(looking at the soldier)  
Let's go time for us to go, good luck Amy.

The next horrible flash of light reveal a cave with only the two women, Fanny prone on the rocky floor and Amy hovering above, calming Fanny.

EXT. MOWBRAY TENT - MORNING

The flaming destruction of the Mongolian camp signal a warning to alert American patrols, who flung hasty messages to the Commander's headquarters.

COLONEL CARLA

He is preparing to evacuate his position on the plateau.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

What proportion of his war-fleet is available for service?

SIMEON

At most not more than one-half. Of course, that is only a guess. We were too busy unloading our bombs to be certain of our observations.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

We have to compel him to march at least half his troops overland, through terrain where we can select a battlefield in advance. That gives us a tremendous advantage.

COLONEL CARLA

Once the advance guard has reached the open country where it can be deployed, the airplane fleet will swoop down on its troops and try to shake their formations and shatter their morale.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

He will be completely disorganized when the others are put out of action. While his disintegration ray artillery and other arms are rendered useless through loss of the radioactive power upon which they depend on, there batteries should be dead by now. Then he must drive through to victory by sheer physical force against our old-style weapons or face complete defeat.

SIMEON

The Emperor will make a fight for it, surrender will be the last thing he will consider.

COLONEL CARLA

It will be a desperate situation for him his only route to the plains is along this road, which we now command.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Here, he is to be halted, the road has been mined as I directed?

COLONEL CARLA

Yes we have taken every precaution to be in readiness, Commander.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Good.

I/E. THE CAVE - LATER

FANNY  
Let us leave this frightful place!

They both got out of the cave since there was no more troops noise. From their vantage point they could perceive the terrific damage brought by the American bombs. Chasms had been open in the ground, trees shattered, tents smashed and war equipment torn into fragments.

FANNY (CONT'D)  
Is there no end to these horrors?  
Can men do nothing but destroy  
those things which other men  
create.

AMY  
It is war, had it not been for the success of our countrymen in wrecking this equipment greater damage and life loss might have been inflicted on the city by these Mongolian military flyers.

(looks around)  
We must hurry on while the camp is deserted. Some of the Emperor's soldiers might return at any moment.

Skirting the edge of the wrecked encampment they hasten in the direction of the city, prudently following trails high above the mountain road, down which the Mongolian legions had advanced to their defeat by the American troops. Amy could have pressed faster than her companion but Fanny, not custom to walking needed rest. She stretches out on the turf beneath an overhanging rock, which partially screens them from the goat path they had been following.

FANNY  
I can't go on any farther.

They stop, Fanny lays her head in Amy shoulder resting. After a time Amy heard distant explosions and a passing breeze brought to her ear a roar of voices, sounding like the distant beating of the surf on a storm-swept coast.

FANNY (CONT'D)  
What is that?

AMY  
I am not certain, but I think it is the noise of battle.

They had heard the noises and now quicken there steps.

Despite Fanny protests she refuses to delay longer, seemingly being driven onward by an inward compulsion to seek and find the source of the strange noises. Pushing themselves to the extreme of exhaustion the girls keep going. Abruptly a voice challenges them as a detachment of soldiers came into sight, their weapons menacing the women. For a single heart sickening moment, Amy was silent. Then she clutched Fanny arm with a crushing grip.

AMY (CONT'D)

They are Americans we are safe at last among our own people!

EXT. CANYON BORDER LINE - MORNING

You see Stephen watching a thin line of enemy skirmishers creeping slowly down the canyon road. Availing themselves of every shelter, the Mongolian veterans advance to a great gap in the highway, where explosives had been detonated. The American soldiers had completed their hasty trench and walls. Crouched behind it they await in silence for the slow approach of the Mongolian foe. Many of whom glance up curiously and fearfully along the precipitous walls obviously speculating on the dangers to be apprehend from this direction.

MAN VOICE

Who goes there?

The order halts them at some distance from the barricade. He had not seen a rifle flash but now the echoing crack came to his ears. The first American shot had been fired! The thin line of skirmishers retreat.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(speaking to himself)

The Lion of Asia has elected to go down fighting!

Only the still body of the Mongolian officer testified to the grim actuality of the scene. An OFFICER drop down by his side, without power there is no communication.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (CONT'D)

Where are you from?

OFFICER

The barricade, Commander. Colonel Carla reporting.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Does she ask for reinforcements?

OFFICER

No but she urges that more reserves be stationed in the second and third lines, as she believes the enemy never will relax they're efforts so long as men are available to be poured into the attack.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I have ordered additional troops to close in on either flank and told they're Generals to report to Colonel Carla for instructions. Advise her immediately.

A runner from Delachaise race to his side, chest heaving, the officer leave.

OFFICER2

General Delachaise begs to report sir, that a dense body of enemy infantry has advanced to within a short distance of the turn in the road and is preparing to move out for an attack on the barricade.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Report this information to General Carla.

A column of enemy infantry swept past the turn in the canyon road, roaring the deep-throated Mongolian war cry that had echoed over victorious battlefields around the civilized world. They had strip the guards of their useless weapons and advance under cover of them. Men-at-arms advancing to assault, under a roof and wall of shields. Their lines accurately spaced, as calmly as though on parade, they advanced toward the trench and barricade.

Colonel Carla had hold her fire until the greater portion of the Mongolian force was out in the open. Now a blaze of flame lights the top of the American parapet. Under the hail of missiles the shield bearers stumble and fall, the huge defenses clanging to the road. The raging masses of Asiatic's were decimated. Men fell in row's until the column was struggling through masses of it's own dead. It seems impossible that men could be brought to endure such prodigious losses but the Emperor's veterans did not flee.

They broke into a run as they got near the barricade in such masses it seem they could tear the defenses to pieces with their hands. The first Asiatic's appears at the foot of the barricade. Hand grenades rained down upon them. Their bodies form a parapet for the next wave, which leap upward. American bayonets gleam in the sun while Mongolia disintegration ray weapons useless except as clubs, raise and fall like flails. The last desperate survivors died before the barricade but the main column withdrew at a run, behind the shelter of the bend in the road, leaving the road pile high with dead and dying. A runner OFFICER 3 hastens to Stephen's side.

OFFICER3

General Delachaise asks if it is time for him to launch his attack Commander.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I will go with you.

EXT. CANYON BORDER LINE - CONTINUOUS

Unconscious of fatigue, he stride up a winding path leading to the canyon top and along an uneven path to the headquarters of the officer commanding the heights. Delachaise salutes and points downward with eloquent hand. The defeat assaulting troops had filtered through another gigantic column, which filled the canyon behind the turn in the road from side to side.

Behind a body of a veterans carrying more shields taken from useless weapons was a body of men armed with bows and arrows! In desperation the Emperor had his men manufacture crude and primitive weapons from timber growing wild on the mountainside. Stephen saw them trying their crude bows and fitting arrows to the strings with clumsy and unfamiliar fingers.

GENERAL DELACHAISE

It-is absurd, mad! Storming modern defenses with the weapons of primitive man!

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Absurd, yes! But General, such courage!

GENERAL DELACHAISE

We too had courage. We too knew how to die in Europe, when these  
(MORE)

## GENERAL DELACHAISE

(Cont'd)

Mongolian swept over our armies.  
 But valor alone did not bring  
 victories.

Mowbray grab a sniper rifles and makes himself comfortable.

## STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I am ready.

Mowbray glanced downward. Distinguishable from those surrounding the Emperor, advancing along one side of the road. Stephen recognizes him instantly. The King of Mongolia was adventuring his royal life in the final assault! Lion-hearted to the end. Mowbray aims at his target slowly taking his time, a moment that felt a eternity, he takes the shot. Downward the bullet flew to where the Mongolian monarch stands, momentarily he stared upward. It struck squarely on his forehead and without a cry he fell forward upon his face.

A hoarse roar of rage and grief burst from the hordes. For a moment officers sought to rally the doomed column, they turn to the mountain entrance of the canyon seeking only escape. Simultaneously an American column debauched from the other end of the road, having swarm over the barricade at a signal from Mowbray. Rifles belching flame, they swept the ranks of the fleeing enemy and took up the pursuit. While Delachaise's Valkyrie and Men leaped along the canyon top to fire down upon the routed foe.

## GENERAL DELACHAISE

It is over! Mongolia's empire  
 crashes to ruins in that canyon.  
 America has rescued the world from  
 the terror of Asiatic conquest!

## STEPHEN MOWBRAY

It works! The enemy has perished.  
 Victory is ours!

EXT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - LATER

Mowbray is walking forward and back, in the Matriarch Council outer room. The main door slide open.

## STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Amy!

Joy and amazement mingled in his voice. She came to him on swift feet, her eyes alight with love and happiness.

AMY  
Is it true that you have been  
victorious?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
The disordered remnants of the  
Mongolian army raise a flag of  
truce an hour ago. Unarmed, in an  
enemy country without a leader.  
They will surrender to escape  
annihilation by my troops. I am  
awaiting the royal prince, now the  
Emperor, to state the terms on  
which I will permit them to lay  
down their useless arms.

AMY  
The danger of invasion is over?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
So far as this force is concern it  
is. Personally, I believe it his  
ended forever. The new Emperor has  
neither the ability nor the  
ambition of his father. I believe  
the Mongolian empire will fall to  
pieces, particularly as one of my  
conditions of surrender will be  
that it's troops shall be withdrawn  
immediately from all conquered  
countries.

She clung to him.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (CONT'D)  
However it may be best for the  
world. Never would one like himself  
have been satisfied after having  
all the world except America at his  
feet.

BIP, Mowbray getting a call.

FEMALE VOICE(V.O.)  
The new Emperor and his Generals  
have arrived.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
I must go.

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - MOMENTS LATER

Harmon walk toward the door of the room ho slide open and enter accompanied by Fanny. Her face was bright with happiness and she nests close by the burly autocrat, whose arm was thrown protectively around her, Amy welcome them.

FANNY  
I cannot tell you how happy I am.

HARMON  
The future is ours dear.

AMY  
We have broken the Mongolian's.  
Stephen has saved the nation and we shall have peace for years. America becomes again the greatest nation on earth.

FANNY  
He is a super hero, I know he must be to win you're loyalty so completely.

HARMON  
He is greater than our age, I cannot understand where he is headed. Sometimes I wonder whether he knows himself. However he has been proved master of every emergency thus far and I am willing to follow and work with him and under him to accomplish whatever ends he considers best for our country and its people.

Mowbray enter with a heavy young Mongolian. Followed by General Delachaise. Fanny and Harmon leave as they enter.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Sit here, at your ease.  
(showing him a seat)  
Let me express to you're majesty my profound regret at the death of your father.

The fat young man nods slowly.

NEW EMPEROR  
He died as he would have preferred in battle. It was idiotic this invasion of America. I urged against it but he brushed my advice aside. Now I reign.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Your terms?

NEW EMPEROR  
Mongolia is war-weary and bled to death with slaughter of her sons, we will retire within our own borders. I seek only to be known in history as The Peaceful.

Followed by his silent suite he left the room in company with Delachaise to whom Mowbray had committed the entertainment of the royal captive until he and his troops had been transported across the broad Pacific. Stephen came to Amy, his face alight with excitement.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
More history was written in those few moments dear, than in any similar period in American annals. Not only have we rescued America from invasion and Europe from conquest but the way has been paved for the reforms I projected, which will revive a free government in this country and in all prepared to exercise they're rights and duties.

AMY  
You will have one faithful follower.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
You mean Harmon?  
(smiles reminiscently)  
I knew he would be with me in the end. The man is an idealist though he hates the very sound of the word. I need him badly but wondered whether his idealism would take the form of devotion to the old cause or to the new. When he consented to cooperate for the duration of the war I had no further fears. He will be a tower of strength in the reconstruction work I see ahead of us.

AMY  
What is the next step, dear?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
Checkmating the invasion was only the opening skirmish in the battle  
(MORE)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (Cont'd)  
greater struggles loom in the  
future.

AMY  
You are confident of the outcome?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY  
In some respects yes, in others not  
so sure. We learn that it is not  
man or women in power but power  
itself that corrupts, who ever has  
it with time. Now it is time to try  
to do it better. A Government with  
fair ruling while keeping the  
people happy, motivated, with a  
sense of accomplishment for  
everyone.

THE END