

THUNDARR THE BARBARIAN

A fan script written by
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Based on characters created by
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TITLE CARD OVER BLACK:

The year is 3994.

Almost two thousand years have passed since a cataclysmic event wiped out eighty percent of the world's population.

The comet that leveled cities in ruin has also caused a rebirth in the form of a new evolution. A world of savagery and sorcery, monsters and mutants.

And whatever technological remains man and beast can scavenge from the previous generation...

FADE OUT TITLE CARD.

FADE IN:

EXT. MANHAT - DAY

The landscape used to be downtown Manhattan. Only a few buildings stand, most of which have vegetation growing in and around them. Vines sway in different directions, as if they have a mind of their own.

Trees are twisted and bare. The only thing that looks remotely sanitary is the river that cuts through the heart of the once glorious city. On one side of the river are rows of long spikes with human and large animal skulls adorning them.

An echo of a WOMAN'S SCREAM appears to go unanswered.

A tank of a man, OOGLA, rides up on a creature that has the body of a horse and the head of a dragon. He is covered in head to toe in animal skins and moccasins. His wild white hair flows like a lion's mane. His face is covered by some sort of tribal mask.

His eyes, cat-like. His bottom jaw, lion's fangs. A small bit of drool trickles from his chin. A low growl.

Slung over his back a quiver of arrows and a long bow.

He isn't alone. Two more people, also on horseback, come up beside him. They are:

The raven haired, olive skinned ARIEL (Asian, late 20s) who could pass for an Amazon warrior. Silver bracelets with druidic symbols and a necklace of shark's teeth are her bling. In the center of her forehead, a diamond shaped runestone embedded in a tiara.

And THUNDARR (late 20s) blonde hair with braided locks like a Viking. Hell, he almost looks like a Viking of old, beast pelts barely covering his lean muscular chest. Fastened around his lower right arm, a bronze hilt, which seems to hold no visible blade.

They ride on, picking up the pace.

EXT. MANHAT - GROUNDLING CAMP - DAY

A beaten, bloodied MARCO (20s) crucified to a mangly tree. Part of his flesh off his shoulder is gone.

A terrified woman, JEN (20s) bound head to toe in vines.

A PALE SKINNED GROUNDLING, half-man, half-bat approaches Jen. Pale Skin uses his jagged 12 inch hunting knife to carve up a chunk of bloodied meat, and gags Jen with it.

The other Groundlings find this amusing. There's EIGHT of them. All of them look the same in regards to general appearance- wide heads, pointed ears, black doll eyes far apart, flat noses and small pointed teeth. Despite the bat-like faces, they can see just well.

The Groundling with a SPEAR jabs Marco in the upper right thigh. Marco is unresponsive.

Jen spits out the meat chunk. Pale Skin speaks in a gibberish that is hard to understand.

Pale Skin taunts Jen. He pokes his knife against her cleavage. Shouts something, as if giving a warning. Wipes his blade clean in between her cleavage.

A FLASH OF LIGHT. When the light fades --

PALE SKIN

That's what you get for screaming.

JEN

You want to hear a scream?

(loud and shrill)

BASTARD!

PALE SKIN

Dumb humans can understand now.

Bleed them long enough -

ARIEL

(off)

They can understand you so you can understand us.

All the Groundlings turn. The three warriors there to greet them. Ariel raises her right hand, which gives off a solar-like glow.

PALE SKIN

Witch!

ARIEL

Princess.

The Groundlings aim swords, knives and spear at the intruders.

Thundarr lifts his hands in surrender. Yet, there is a sense of confidence.

THUNDARR

Apologies.

(pause)

No need for spells, when there is clear understanding.

The Groundlings, confused by his dialect. They scowl, lean forward and approach.

Thundarr motions with his right hand. The bronze hilt sails into his grip. He jumps off his horse as a smoldering flame emerges from the hilt. A literal sword of fire.

Slices through the creature with the spear. No more spear. No more creature's arm.

Thundarr lands, and with one spin, cuts down another.

Oogla fires off his bow. An arrow hits home dead center in the chest!

Ariel motions with her hands, and sends a fireball under the feet of two of the creatures.

Pale Skin lunges at Oogla, swats the bow out of the big man's hands. Another swipes knocks the tribal mask off, REVEALS Oogla's true face.

Half-man. Half-Lion. The lion's face scarred, The roar followed by a backhand slap that rips open the neck of Pale Skin, and sends him flying to the ground.

Thundarr clashes swords with the last two at the same time.

Oogla comes to aid, Ariel holds him back.

The creatures notice this. A look of fear.

They come at Thundarr again, same result. When they pull away, they stare in bewilderment at their weapons. The melting steel bends. Thundarr cuts one of the two down.

The last crumbles to his knees, surrenders. Thundarr points his SUN SWORD down to him. Thundarr looks to Jen and to the dying Marco.

THUNDARR (CONT'D)
Oogla, cut him down.

Oogla picks up his mask, puts it back on. Picks up Pale Skin's knife. Approaches Marco, and cuts the bonds. Marco slumps into Oogla's arms. Oogla sets him down gently.

LAST GROUNDLING
Why do you travel with that Mok?

Ariel motions with her hands. The vines that bind Jen SNAP. She's free.

LAST GROUNDLING (CONT'D)
That witch?

Spits blood on the ground.

THUNDARR
There's a word for me as well,
beast. Dare speak it, it will be
true.

GROUNDLING CAMP - LATER - DAY

Marco lays on an improvised stretcher made of branches and vine. Pulled By Oogla's mutant horse.

Jen shares Ariel's horse.

Sun Sword no longer activated, Thundarr slips the hilt back into his wrist holster.

As they leave the camp, we see--

The SEVERED HEADS of Pale Skin and the SPEAR THUG on the spikes intended for Jen and Marco--

The Last Groundling in Marco's place, crucified to the tree. As Thundarr leaves, the Groundling droops his head and goes limp.

INT. BUILDING RUINS - DAY

More like a cave now, it was, once upon a time, part of an office building. The floor cracked and covered in stone and weeds, with splotches of torn, rotting carpet.

Half broken chairs, a broken wall clock and toppled over filing cabinets re the only other remains to the eye.

Patches of sunlight filter in.

Hobbled in a corner, the party, minus the mutated horses.

Oogla chops off the head off a fish.

Ariel examines the massive wound on Marco. She rubs a dark green assortment of herbs and leaves on it.

MARCO

(weak)

Gratitude.

ARIEL

Save your energy.

Ariel opens up a pouch, and picks up a handful of TADPOLES. Sprinkles them all over the herbs.

She raises her left hand, meditates. Hums.

Oogla scales the fish with a blade.

Thundarr watches off in the distance, keeps a look out for any unwelcome visitors.

JEN

What kind of witch is a princess?

OOGLA

She is the daughter of a king.

Jen's more nervous at Oogla's voice.

THUNDARR

What kind of wizard is also a king?

OOGLA

Well said.

(to Jen)

You fear me, woman?

JEN

You are a beast who speaks.

OOGLA

Thanks to the Princess. And my
tribe is honorable, not like the
Groundlings or Carocs.

JEN

And the Zonians?

Oogla spits on the floor.

THUNDARR

Met them?

JEN

Heard about them.

THUNDARR

"Heard". You fear my friends, me.
But you have no reason to.

JEN

Only that since I was born, I never
seen anyone, man or
beast,...sorceress...stand for
anyone and give aid.

OOGLA

Why wouldn't we?

JEN

Because nobody does.

THUNDARR

Where were you going, Jen?

JEN

Me and Marco were headed to Tufeld.

Thundarr walks away, explores the area. Finds a SILVER FLASK.
Takes a whiff, tips it. Nothing in it. Keeps it. Shoves it in
a pouch.

THUNDARR

What's there?

JEN

Sanctuary. Janus has promised
anyone who leaves Manhat, away from
Gemini and his tyranny. Gemini
thinks himself as a god.

Ariel joins them.

ARIEL

Your companion will be able to walk
in another day or two. His flesh
will grow back, and his pain is
eased. What do you know of Gemini?

Thundarr finds a tattered, bug eaten paperback book among the
rubble. The cover ripped off.

He blows the dust off the top page.

JEN

You come to seek him.

ARIEL

We come to destroy him.

EXT. KEEP - DAY

A group of Groundlings carry a filled burlap bag up to a
building of stone and sand, retrofitted over and around what
was once the Bank of America Tower.

INT. KEEP - DAY

The Bat like men and women approach a throne made up of human
bone, dried skin and skull. The throne faces away from them.

STOUGE

Master Gemini.

The group dumps the bag's contents. It's the body of the ale
Skin Groundling, severed head included.

STOUGE (CONT'D)

Humans did this.

Mechanical buzzes and gears crank. The throne turns, GEMINI
stares down upon them. He wears a pale expressionless mask,
chrome armor and a red cloak. Darkness covers his eyes. His
left hand, raised, two fingers up. A green mist floats from
the wrist.

GEMINI

(deep voice with a hint of
French accent)

And where were you?

Gemini lowers his hand. Gets up off the throne. His subjects
bow, take a knee.

Gemini unleashes a Kukri blade as he approaches.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

Kill all subjects who attempt to flee Manhat and into my brother's kingdom. It's all I asked of your kind.

More gears turn. A trap door opens, an ALTAR with a large bowl rises. Gemini points to it with his blade. A puff of smoke, and WATER fills the bowl.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

Instead of hunting them, you come here with this meat.

STOUGE

Mighty one, you need to know what happened. As do we.

GEMINI

Yes. Yes. Wise thinking.

Gemini shoves his right boot in the Stooze's face, knocks him off balance. Stooze cowers.

With one thrust, Gemini stabs the severed head of Pale Skin. Cuts it open, stabs again and jerks out the blood soaked brain. Walks to the altar, dips the brain in the water.

Back to the Groundlings.

Looms over, studies the blood mix with the water.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

Two humans. One Mok. One of the humans, a witch. The other.

(as if surprised)

Sun sword. He has the sun sword.

(contemplates)

King Sabian.

STOUGE

An ally?

GEMINI

A rival. Leave us.

Stooze looks around, confused.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

If I ask again, your brains will be next to your friend.

The Stooze and his Groundlings scurry out.

INNER SANCTUM - DAY

Gemini enters. With a wave of his hand, a GIANT MONITOR flickers on. The distorted signal reveals KING SABIAN (Asian, 50s) who favors blue and purple robes.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

Your daughter is in Mahat with two companions. A Mok and a barbarian. Why are they here?

SABIAN

Misplaced justice.

(beat)

My daughter acts alone. The two she travels with were two of my best gladiators who she freed.

GEMINI

Fugitives, then.

SABIAN

Do with them as thy will.

GEMINI

Your daughter the princess?

SABIAN

Dead to me. She is without kingdom now she just a witch.

GEMINI

The barbarian holds the sun sword.

SABIAN

He is called Thundarr. Kill him in front of her eyes. You may keep the sword as a trophy if you wish. But only he can use it.

GEMINI

Can you anticipate their next move?

Sabian eats an apple. Indifferent.

SABIAN

You can't?

Sabian waves his hand, the video feed on his end dies.

Gemini growls like an angry tiger.

Storms out down to a hallway.

EXT. BALCONY - DAY

Flanked by two stone griffin-like gargoyles on a ledge, Gemini raises his arms as he looks among the thousands of human peasants below around the Keep.

GEMINI

All the mercy I have given you, yet you continue to challenge and defy me! What does my brother offer you that I cannot provide? You are no safer there than you are here but you do not listen to reason!

Points among the crowd.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

And now, an uprising! Eight of my soldiers dead and it is because of you and your sick fantasies!

Green mist emerges around Gemini's hands.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

Eye for an eye! Tooth for tooth!

The mist surrounds the two gargoyles. Both GROWL as they come to life. They take off in flight, open their mouths as they SWOOP among the crowds. LOCUSTS spew out from them.

Wheat crops whiter away. Corn stalks tatter and break.

Random PEASANTS scream in terror as they get SWIPED by the gargoyle claws.

The blood splattered stone gargoyles return to their posts. Return to the immobile frozen state.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

Select five of the dead women, put them on the carts. A volunteer, a virgin, girl or boy, drives the cart into the keep. I will have more use for them. Burn the rest of the dead, or leave them for the worms.

EXT. BUILDING RUINS - NIGHT

The moon, once majestic. Only a little over half of it remains, with a visible jagged diagonal seam across it.

A ten foot sized CRAB like creature with four pinchers stalks over a pile of stones. It stops, cautious. It moves on, and a MUTANT man size RABBIT with fangs and green fur catches it. Both struggle until the green rabbit snaps his prey in half.

INT. BUILDING RUINS - NIGHT

Twigs and other branches burn in a campfire.

As if in a trance, Ariel transfixed by the flames. The others are gathered around her and the fire.

ARIEL

The wizards who are consumed by
power and corruption like Gemini
and my father use people for slave
labor and amusement.

SERIES OF SHOTS

-- Gemini's subjects cleaning up the destruction. Bodies, covered with blankets, loaded on a cart. A YOUNG MAN (15) aids a friend's injury.

-- Other PEASANTS in a castle, cleaning and oiling up retrofitted machines, which connect to levers and pulleys. Nobody gets a bath. Dirt and grime do not discriminate.

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

Some serve to give pleasure both in
life and in death. Others are
chosen for sport.

EXT. CAVE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Thundarr, with a steel sword and Oogla, without his tribal mask, and with a trident, are in a pit area with a group of creatures, WIZARDS, and cyborgs surrounding them.

Bets are given, coin and artifacts exchange hands. The artifacts range from smooth opal stones to, of all things, an empty crushed soda can.

Thundarr and Oogla assume they are there to fight each other. But the truth is revealed when a GROUP of THUGS wrestle with chains and rope as they drag before them a MONSTROUS BEETLE-LIKE THING and cut it loose. The crowd howls in approval.

The CROWD chants "**Chatterer! Chatterer!**"

The monster, correctly named, makes multiple CLICKING noises as it approaches.

Oogla pushes Thundarr out of the way. Oogla attacks, but...

The monster's pinchers swipes at Oogla, gives him a nasty cut across the face. Blinded, Oogla staggers.

Chatterer comes after Thundarr, who defends himself. The Chatterer forces Thundarr to his knees, the only thing stopping the thing from killing is Thundarr's sword.

The sword bends...

Oogla stabs Chatterer with the trident. Distracted, it whirls to face him. Thundarr, dumfounded by the bent sword, sucks it up and uses it like a harvester's scythe. The blow GOUGES OUT the left eye of the Chatterer.

MINUTES LATER

The crowd, silent. The Chatterer, dead, Trident sticking out of it's back and bent sword jammed in the left eye socket.

Thundarr and Oogla give a forearm handshake.

GUARDS break them apart.

A rope lassos around Oogla's neck.

ARIEL among the crowd. She gives a SOLDIER a handful of emeralds. He nods. Thundarr, under guard, gets pushed towards Ariel. Both lock eyes.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Rows of books as far as the eye can see. Thundarr marvels over them. Titles range from *I, Claudius* to *The Ultimate Guide to Bladesmithing* to *Necronomicon*.

A VIDEO MONITOR. Ariel opens a small pocket case, plugs in a USB. An image flickers on the screen.

Scenes from Italian sci-fi and sword and sandal knockoff movies from the 80s and early 90s.

ARIEL (V.O.)

Man's prophets foretold these times. I taught Thundarr the history of the world in hopes to gain an ally.

INT. DUNGEON - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The cell door bursts open. A GUARD falls.

Thundarr ignites his SUN SWORD, illuminates the dark, maggot infested lair. Ariel steps up, waves her hands. Oogla's restraints break.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. BUILDING RUINS - NIGHT

Jen sleeps beside Marco. Oogla snores in his corner.

Ariel reads the book to Thundarr. She finds it hard to read due to dirt and wear.

Shakes her head.

ARIEL

Apologies. I can barely read it.
Too worn. Too old.

THUNDARR

A spell to understand it?

ARIEL

Entire pages are torn out. Words have faded. It's not like from my father's library, where books of knowledge and tale are preserved.

THUNDARR

It is not the words, it is the one who speaks them.

Ariel puts the book down. Lets her robes fall with it. Mounts Thundarr. His hands find her thighs. Her hands slips off his pelts, exposes his chest.

Jen's eyes flutter. She remains silent as she witnesses Ariel slip off her leather top. Ariel offers her bosom to the Barbarian - who buries his face deep into her true bounty.

Jen breaks her gaze.

Focuses on a 15 inch spider walking on a far wall.

INT. KEEP - NIGHT

Eight dead women, ages 20 to 60, lie in twisted positions on the floor. A BOY (12) shivers in the presence of Gemini, who towers over him with a blood soaked dagger.

GEMINI
Why fear, little one? You were the
chosen.

The boy's eyes dart to the floor. He flinches when he sees drops of blood from Gemini's dagger fall beside his feet.

GEMINI (CONT'D)
You can speak.

Silence.

GEMINI (CONT'D)
Words are easier than screams. What
do they call you?
(beat)
Still no answer? Maybe you are a
bastard, then?

Gemini turns, places the dagger on the altar. Picks up a silver CHALICE, offers it to the Boy.

GEMINI (CONT'D)
We say your name is...*Carrion*.

Carrion shakes as he takes it. He nervously glances to the bodies on the floor. Focuses on one of them specifically, a woman in her 20s.

GEMINI (CONT'D)
Yes. All five.

CARRION
My sister.
(beat)
How can you be so evil?

GEMINI
Fall on your knees, draw the blood
from the harridan, into the
chalice.

Carrion reluctantly obeys.

GEMINI (CONT'D)
After the great beasts died, man
has slept in their own decadence
for generations.
(MORE)

GEMINI (CONT'D)

Then when the heavens purged the
true wicked from this earth, Some
embraced the change and thrived.
Others, like roaches in a field.
And should the meat roaches spread
again, they will rule again. And
then, as before, they will weed out
true power and substitute it with
indifference, laziness and petty
disputes. Now is the generation
where the strong must be divided
from the weak. Men from roaches. Do
you understand now, Child? We are
not evil.

Carrion, hands shaking, gives Gemini the chalice.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

We are balance.

Gemini holds up the chalice of blood.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

By the powers of Verthek. Sacer
sanguis.

Drinks with his mask on. Some trickles down the chin.

Puts down the chalice. Claps his hands twice, Groundlings
trounce into the room, restrain the boy, drag him away.
Carrion kicks and screams.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

And we are merciful.

EXT. BALCONY - NIGHT

Gemini levitates. His cloak sways with the wind.

He glides north.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Our heroes gearing up for the journey ahead. Marco, still on
the wood cot, looks up to Thundarr.

MARCO

Gratitude.

THUNDARR

Our pleasures.

MARCO

I'm sure Janus will give you and your friends fresh supplies, maybe even an army to fight against his evil brother.

THUNDARR

Why hasn't he challenged his brother before if he has an army?

MARCO

Quagmire.

THUNDARR

Take meaning?

MARCO

They been at war for many crack moons. Neither can defeat the other.

Jen hands Ariel a map, written in blood.

JEN

Tufeld is to the north here. Past the ruins of Bronx.

EXT. RUINS OF BRONX - DAY

Our heroes, Jen and Marco stroll around the rubble, melted down cars and puddles of greenish waste. They avoid the puddles, which look like diluted pea soup, with extreme caution.

OOGLA

Grey water melts flesh of the living and dead.

JEN

Our friends and family made it to Tufeld, so can we.

ARIEL

They sent word?

JEN

One of them smuggled the map to us. And Gemini punished the servants when his brother boasted of it.

MARCO

Hah. He punishes the village for any offense. He only waits for excuse.

A storm cloud forms quickly over them. Wind picks up. Debris buzzes around.

THUNDARR

Lords of light!

ARIEL

No place for shelter!

OOGLA

Sard!

Thundarr, Oogla, Ariel and Jen are knocked off their mutant horses. Marco screams as he rolls around with his cot. He stops short of landing in a grey puddle.

A CYCLONE touches down fifty yards away from them.

Sabian, arms outstretched, emerges unscathed from the eye of the cyclone. Soot and soil dance around him. His robes flutter, his long hair too. But he defies the force of wind, yes, he *is* the force of the wind.

SABIAN

Daughter.

Thundarr attempts to stand, scowl on his face. Fights to grab the hilt of his sword. With a look and a wave of the hand, Sabian sends him twirling backward in the air and lands him in a clump of mud.

SABIAN (CONT'D)

I wasn't speaking to you, Barbarian.

Thundarr spits out mud, ready to get up. Ariel waves him off. She has to raise her voice, and speak slow and clear. Wind whips her hair in random directions.

ARIEL

They are not going back, father. Neither will I.

SABIAN

Why would I want them back? They can be sold to the bastard pirates for all I care. But have concern for you.

ARIEL

Vir Requis!

SABIAN

Bitch.

Trips her with a burst of wind magic. Ariel waves her hands, light bubbles shoot towards Sabian, the cyclone carries them away.

SABIAN (CONT'D)

Yes, Maybe I don't care. I don't care that Gemini has marked you, my only daughter.

THUNDARR

Did you come yo warn us, or to kill us?

SABIAN

Don't speak to me again, unless I speak to you. Don't rest me.

(to Ariel)

Leave these two, let Gemini have them, and turn away. Go west, away from Manhat and Bronx.

Oogla growls, stands, fights the wind current. Steps towards Sabian.

OOGLA

You do not give orders to me.

Lifts up a chunk of stone, hurls it at Sabian. Sabian holds out his hand, the chunk explodes into a million pebbles.

SABIAN

My daughter has given you speech. Maybe it should be taken away!

Oogla grabs his throat, as if being choked. Crumbles to his knees.

Thundarr grabs his hilt, activates the sun sword. The wind blows it out like a candle. Whips the hilt out of his hands.

SABIAN (CONT'D)

So be it. You are all mine to kill, Death will be slow, and painful, it will take the first who screams.

Thundarr helps Marco away from the toxic puddle, notices the ripple. It is not effected by Sabian's wind magic.

Digs in his pouch, takes out the silver flask.

Dips it in the puddle, lifts it out. Any junk that gets on his hand flies off and away.

Thundarr howls a battle cry, puts on a war face.

Charges Sabian. Jumps on a slab of stone, leaps in the air.

Sabian lets Oogla go to turn his attention to Thundarr, but it is too late. Thundarr throws the flask, and it hits home. Grey junk spills over Sabian's robes and like acid, it eats away at the fabric, burns the skin.

Sabian screams.

The winds die down. Thundarr finds the sun sword. Lights it up. As he turns to face Sabian, the cyclone picks the Wizard King up and back to the clouds.

THUNDARR

Eye of Morc!

Oogla gasps for air. Only growls and grunts.

Thundarr puts away his Sun Sword.

He rushes to Ariel, who is knocked out. Clothes tattered, her tiara broken in two. The runestone on the ground. Thundarr covers up what he can, picks up the stone. He's angry.

THUNDARR (CONT'D)

Oogla, can you ride?

Oogla clears his throat, grunts.

THUNDARR (CONT'D)

You can't...?

Oogla roars. Gets to his feet.

Thundarr nods.

THUNDARR (CONT'D)

It's alright. I understand you.

Oogla offers his hand to Jen, she takes it. He helps her to her feet.

THUNDARR (CONT'D)

How far to Tufeld?

JEN

Not far.

Thundarr stumbles as he picks Ariel up in his arms. He gains balance. He comes to his mutant horse, but the animal is dead.

THUNDARR

Not far...

SERIES OF SHOTS -- PASSAGE OF TIME (TWO HOURS)

The trek through mud, grass and stone...

Oogla on his dragon-horse, dragging Marcus on his cot. Jen on Ariel's mutant horse.

Thundarr, on foot, Ariel in his arms...

--Sun beats on Thundarr's skin. And her's. Sweat.

--Off in the distance, a wooden fort. Two lookouts on the far wall.

As the party gets closer, the LOOKOUTS appear less and less human....

-- They REVEAL to be KNIGHTS MADE OF STONE that wear red robes.

-- The GATE lowers.

Oogla looks up at the stone men, no movement. Oogla lowly growls.

JEN

Nothing to be concerned about.
We're here.

EXT. FORT (TUFELD) - DAY

They enter. They clear the gate, It raises.

Huts, makeshift tents. And in the center of the fort, a bungalow. The place is deserted.

JEN

I don't understand.

Thundarr eases Ariel to the ground.

Looks up to towards the bungalow.

THUNDARR

I do.

Takes out his sun sword.

Oogla readies his bow.

A FIGURE EMERGES from the upper level of the Bungalow. "JANUS" who is a lot like his brother, right down to the attire.. The only difference is the mask. This face expresses anger and madness. And red mist flows from the empty eye sockets.

Of course, "Janus" is really GEMINI.

GEMINI

And here is mystery revealed.

His "head" turns slowly around to reveal the "face" of Gemini. Then back to Janus.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

And the lesson here, motals, is that in this world, there is no hope. There is no sanctuary.

JEN

What about those who made it?

GEMINI

Slug. Nobody made it. Did you not see the dead on the spikes?

THUNDARR

Why?

GEMINI

Because I can, because I am a GOD.

JEN

But the map!

GEMINI

One that we provide.

(beat)

Cleansing and selection. Then, and only then, shall be peace.

Points to all of them, as if counting.

GEMINI (CONT'D)

More than enough.

Barbarian, I shall enjoy watching you die.

Growls, not from Oogla.

DARK WOLVES emerge from the huts and tents. One Dark Wolf tears the tent with it. HUMAN BONES and rotting flesh among tattered clothes.

THUNDARR

Demon Dogs!

The STONE LOOKOUTS magically come to life, jump down behind Oogla, swap his bow away from him, and gang up on him. They wrestle.

The Dark Wolves flank Thundarr and Ariel. Thundarr cuts the first attacker in half. Impales another.

More wolves emerge from the huts. An entire pack.

Jen screams, raises a sword. Ready to defend.

Lasers shoot from Gemini's eyes,. The ground EXPLODES in front of Jen and the mutant horse. The horse throws Jen off.

A Dark Wolf swipes Thundarr's left arm. Cuts him. Thundarr kicks it away.

Oogla trades blows with the Stone Guards. Oogla's punch breaks his hand. Knuckles CRACK. Oogla grunts, takes the pain. The strikes from the guards knock him back.

Thundarr slices into another wolf, setting its fur ON FIRE.

The wolves withdraw a few feet, re-access the situation. Thundarr guards Ariel, watches the pack who circle in almost all directions.

Switches hands with his sword, screams as he tips the burning blade to his wound.

Gemini cackles.

The Stone Guards restrain Oolga, slam him against the fort wall.

Marco slides out from his cot, grabs one of Oogla's fallen arrows. Skewers a wolf through the mouth with it. Exhausted, he's at the mercy of whatever fate awaits him.

Three wolves jump Thundarr.

Ariel's runestone falls out of his pocket.

Ariel's hand GRASPS it.

She opens her eyes, full of shining light.

ARIEL

By the Armor of Baragon!

A burst of light blankets the ground. It BLINDS most of the wolves, who crash into one another. The ground SHAKES.

Several massive HORNS, as if from the skull of a long forgotten dinosaur, erupt out of the dirt. They create barriers between them and the wolf pack.

Oogla frees himself. Tackles one of the Stone Guards. The STONE HEAD SMASHES into rubble when it collides with one of the horns.

The other STONE GUARD grabs Oogla from behind, lifts him in a bear hug. Oogla kicks out, pushes against the giant horn. Both tumble back, the Stone Guard loses balance...

Thundarr dodges in and around the bony horn maze, outwits random wolves, cutting them down one by one.

Ariel's magic eases her to her feet. Her arms raise. Right Fist clenched. Eyes glow with intense light.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

In the name of Nararyan, fuel my fire!

The flames of BURNING WOLVES dance higher. Smoke everywhere.

Thundarr decapitates the last wolf.

Exhales. Looks around. Fixes his gaze to a perplexed Gemini. Thundarr gives out a battle cry.

He sprints towards the bungalow.

Ariel motions with her left hand. A beam of light zaps Thundarr, springs him up to the upper floor of the bungalow.

INT. BUNGALOW - DAY

Gemini blasts three beams from his eyes. They smack against Thundarr's Sun Sword. Thundarr moves back with each hit, but is otherwise unfazed.

THUNDARR

Is that all?

GEMINI

For you?

A pair of swords appear to slide out from Gemini's hands. He gives a respectful salute. Taps the blade to his head.

GEMINI (CONT'D)
Mors ad te venit barbara.

The sword turns to solid ICE. As does the other.

Drops them both.

And ONE MORE, the Kukuri, now also made of icicle, appears in his right hand.

As Gemini lunges, the two ice swords he discarded LEVITATE and follow him into the battle!

He attacks Thundarr, who deflects the strike. The other two smack against Thundarr's back from opposite sides.

Thundarr circles back, feels something. Not quite sure what it is. The pair of swords attack his legs. One of them smacks his knee. SNOW and ICE forms where the blade poked him.

Thundarr sees a mirror, and glances. Sure enough, WHITE FROST covers his back shoulders.

Gemini's laugh echoes from all corners of the bungalow.

The two ice swords strike the floor around Thundarr. Snow and ice form, which causes Thundarr to slip and slide. Gemini LEVITATES and swings his sword in Thundarr's direction.

GEMINI (CONT'D)
Come now. You didn't think I'd really play fair, did you?

Gemini's cloak falls to the floor. Two more arms grow magically from his armored body, on the Janus side, like a backwards Hinnu Shiva.

GEMINI (CONT'D)
Fool, this is your reward for challenging a god.

The swords in the floor jerk out and into the hands of the extra arms. Thundarr defends against a revolving villain, one side Gemini, the other Janus.

The STONE GUARD flies toward Gemini, thrown by Oogla, who snuck in undetected until now. Gemini's eye blasts blast the Stone Guard into smithereens.

Ariel comes up next to Oogla, as if walking on a bridge of light. Her left hand shoots out a blinding light in Gemini's direction.

Thundarr swings, cuts off one of the four arms.

Another swing DECAPITATES Gemini. Circuitry buzzes, and pale-like jelly goo flows out from the neck.

The body of Gemini falls.

THUNDARR

Sard!

EXT. FORT (TUFELD)

Battle over, the heroes regroup and assist Jen and Marco recover.

MARCO

He said he was a god.

ARIEL

Just another warlock.

JEN

So what happens now?

THUNDARR

We go back, tell your people they are free. But for us, there's always another threat in this land. And we will be ready. Ariel, Oogla, let's ride!

INT. KEEP - DUNGRON CHAMBER - DAY

Carrion, strapped down inside a glass cage. A THICK FOG envelops the cage. The top unwinds by itself. Vapors spill out. The cage opens up more. Carrion steps out.

An army of GROUNDLINGS before him. Armed with spear and sword.

Carrion's eye sparkle with a supernatural pulse.

His face, a frozen grin. His neck cranks all the wall around, as if it was only a top connected to his neck. His new face, cold, lifeless. More skull like.

He raises a hand, gives a wave.

CARRION
(Gemini/Janus voice)
We are Gemini. And We are Carrion.

The army of Groundlings bow in worship!

GROUNDLINGS
Revivification! Revivification!
(pause)
Revivification!

FADE OUT.