

**BATTLESAURS**

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FADE IN:

**EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - DAY**

Tracy (26), a cute archaeologist, carefully chips away with a ROCK HAMMER.

DOMINGO (17), her Hispanic assistant, works alongside her.

They are uncovering a giant mass which somewhat resembles a TRICERATOPS SKULL. The dig is overlaid by a grid of string.

CLIFF (32) approaches. He looks like a lumberjack.

CLIFF

Tracy?

TRACY

(sees him)

Cliff!

She gives him a big hug.

CLIFF

Long time. How have you been?

TRACY

Broke. But I've lost weight!  
(pats belly)

CLIFF

You look great.

TRACY

Thanks. So do you.

They exchange warm smiles.

TRACY (CONT'D)

(points)

This is Domingo.

DOMINGO

Hola!

CLIFF

Nice to meet you.

They shake hands.

TRACY

As you can see, we're excavating a triceratops skull.

CLIFF  
Is that what that is?

TRACY  
Pretty sure. It's kindof an odd shape,  
though. And bigger than you'd expect.  
We'll see.

CLIFF  
So, is it true? Have you really found..?

TRACY  
(smiles)  
A fossil record proving the coexistence  
of humans and dinosaurs.

CLIFF  
Wow! It's conclusive?

TRACY  
(nods)  
This changes everything.

CLIFF  
Show me.

**INT. TENT - DAY**

MAPS are pinned to the walls. PAPERWORK clutters a TABLE.  
TOOLS and BOXES lie haphazardly about.

In the middle of the floor is a big HOLE overlaid by a grid  
of string.

CLIFF  
What have we here?

TRACY  
It's the footprint of a tyrannosaur.

CLIFF  
Ah, yes. I see. Man, they were big.

TRACY  
Now look closer. See that impression?  
(points)

CLIFF  
It looks like a.. A man's footprint?!

TRACY  
It is. A human male. About a size ten.

CLIFF

A footprint within a footprint.

TRACY

Within Pleistocene sediment! This rock  
is a million years old!

CLIFF

You're going to be famous, you know.

She shrugs.

Suddenly Domingo barges in--

DOMINGO

Senora! Come quick!

TRACY

What's wrong?

DOMINGO

Come! Quick!

**EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - DAY**

A portion of the triceratops skull has been cleaned off to  
reveal a strange BRONZE surface marked with HIEROGLYPHS!

Domingo raps on it with his knuckle--

DOMINGO

Metal.

TRACY

No.

Tracy pulls out a MAGNIFYING GLASS and takes a closer look.

TRACY (CONT'D)

What on earth?

Domingo continues to clean the skull, revealing more of the  
engraved bronze surface.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Hey Cliff. Go grab your gear.

Cliff nods and hurries off.

Tracy and Domingo feverishly clean the skull..

DISSOLVE TO:

LIGHTS have been set up. Cliff adjusts VIDEO CAMERAS on tripods.

The fossil, now clean, isn't a skull -- It's a HELMET!

Domingo polishes it to a shine.

Tracy reviews her NOTEBOOKS--

TRACY (CONT'D)

I'm not sure about all of these symbols.  
But it's basically archaic cuneiform,  
which I can translate.

CLIFF

What does it say?

TRACY

It commemorates a great battle where  
humans and dinosaurs fought together,  
against an enemy they called the Masters.

CLIFF

You're kidding.

TRACY

Believe it or not.

CLIFF

Well, I'm all set up. Ready to roll?

TRACY

Hit it.

Cliff starts a TAPE RECORDER and sets it nearby.

He presses RECORD on his cameras.

CLIFF

(thumbs up)  
We're recording.

TRACY

Okay. Um. Let me see.  
(translates)  
It says, behold the proud tale of the  
great warrior twins who came from the  
east. The boy, Umar, and the girl, Raja,  
were in their teenage years when they  
were summoned before the council of  
Elders..

FADE TO:

**EXT. JUNGLE - MORNING**

We glide over a subtropical landscape: Lush rolling hills, pristine waterways. No roads or buildings. No signs of modern civilization.

Herds of DINOSAURS and other prehistoric CREATURES move around, grazing and exploring the terrain.

Unusual exotic PLANTS grow, including strange giant PALMS, FERNS, ORCHIDS, LILIES, FRUITS and FLOWERS.

We settle on a NEST full of EGGS.

One of the eggs wiggles and CRACKS!

A BABY PTERODACTYL hatches! His name is TERRY.

He sees the world for the first time.

The ground RUMBLES! Terry is terrified!

The RUMBLING gets more intense..

Suddenly a ferocious MEGALOSAURUS attacks the nest!

Terry scurries away!

The Megalosaurus ravenously devours the eggs!

Terry, hiding behind a rock, watches the carnage.

He lets out a WHIMPER--

The Megalosaurus spots him!

Terry runs for his life!

The Megalosaurus quickly gains on him!

Terry tries to hide--

The Megalosaurus snatches him up!

Terry CRIES in terror as the Megalosaurus dangles him above its open mouth!

Terry looks down into the bottomless cavern of teeth--

Suddenly the Megalosaurus GRUNTS and drops him!

Terry scrambles to safety!

The Megalosaurus angrily pulls a SPEAR out of its arm!

It turns to confront its assailant--

UMAR (19), a wild jungle boy, stands confidently with two more SPEARS ready.

The Megalosaurus SNARLS and bares its teeth.

They size each other up.

Suddenly Umar hurls a spear high into the air!

The Megalosaurus carefully watches its flight--

A second spear lands in the distracted dinosaur's neck!  
It HOWLS in pain!

Umar leaps high into the air--

The Megalosaurus opens its massive jaws, ready to bite!

Suddenly Umar catches the first spear out of the air, and shoves it down the Megalosaurus's throat!

The dinosaur reels as yet a third SPEAR lands in its neck!

It staggers and falls with a tremendous CRASH!

Umar calmly approaches the dead beast.

RAJA (19), his twin sister, appears at his side with another SPEAR ready just in case. She has noticeably PURPLE eyes.

UMAR

Nice shot, sis. Right in the jugular.

RAJA

(angry)

Did you see what it did to that nest  
back there?

UMAR

They're savages. You know that.  
They have no soul.

Raja kicks the dead Megalosaurus.

RAJA

Punk.

Umar retrieves his spear.

Terry watches curiously from among the rocks.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. RIVER - DAY**

Raja and Umar use a FALLEN TREE as a bridge to cross over RAGING RAPIDS.

They show no fear despite the obvious peril.

**EXT. JUNGLE - DAY**

Umar gathers BERRIES from a tree. He climbs like a monkey.

Raja uses her spear to bore through a rotting log, and finds some delicious BUGS!

The twins share the food, spitting out seeds, chomping crunchy BEETLES and slurping up WORMS like spaghetti.

Raja notices Terry hiding in the bushes--

RAJA

Hey! Look who's been following us!  
(points)

Terry looks guilty.

UMAR

Shoo! Shoo! Get away!

Umar waves his arms. Terry gets excited.

UMAR (CONT'D)

Stupid lizard.

Umar aggressively shakes a spear.

Terry is fearless.

RAJA

I don't think he's smart enough to be afraid.

UMAR

Well he's gonna have to learn, if he wants to survive.

Umar growls at Terry!

Terry smiles.

Raja laughs.

Umar kicks Terry!

Terry SQUAWKS in pain and runs away!

UMAR (CONT'D)  
Good riddance!

RAJA  
You didn't have to do that.

UMAR  
He got the message, didn't he?

RAJA  
The message that you're mean?

UMAR  
Yeah.

FADE TO:

**EXT. BEACH - DAY**

Raja and Umar swim out to an ISLAND in center of a LAKE..

**EXT. LAKE - DAY**

Just before they reach the Island, they take deep BREATHS and dive underwater--

**EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY**

They pass through a dark tunnel..

**INT. CAVERN - DAY**

They emerge on a rocky beach in a vast stone hall, gasping for air!

A burning TORCH illuminates one end. They head towards the light.

Suddenly PEOPLE appear from the shadows, surrounding them--

ARROWS and SPEARS threaten from all directions!

Umar and Raja remain calm.

JAMAL (O.S.)  
Umar! Raja!

JAMAL (30), an eccentric cave man, hugs them both cheerfully!  
Weapons are lowered. Handshakes and hugs are exchanged.

JAMAL (CONT'D)  
Welcome, welcome. The Elders are  
expecting you. This way!

Jamal leads them through a side passage--

**INT. ELDERS' HALL - DAY**

NINE ELDERS (80s) sit in a circle. They are old and wrinkled, with grey beards and thoughtful eyes.

Umar and Raja bow humbly and enter the circle.

UMAR  
You summoned us?

SARIQ  
Sit. Have a smoke.

SARIQ, the chief, wears an elaborate HEADDRESS and sits on a slightly raised platform. He offers them a PEACE PIPE.

Umar and Raja sit and smoke. Jamal brings out a plate of GRAPES for them to snack on.

SARIQ (CONT'D)  
We plan to make war with the Masters.

Raja looks nervous.

UMAR  
(laughs)  
You can't be serious!

Sariq is serious.

UMAR (CONT'D)  
Impossible! How many have tried and failed over the centuries? Not even the great armies of King Asuram could challenge the Masters! If this is what you wish to discuss, you waste your breath.

He rises to leave--

SARIQ  
Umar! Sit!

Umar sits.

SARIQ (CONT'D)  
You say no army of men can defeat the  
Masters. You are right.

Umar is confused.

SARIQ (CONT'D)  
But a coalition of men and dinosaurs  
might have a chance.

Umar is speechless. Raja's jaw drops. Jamal's eyes bulge.

SMOKE curls as the Elders pass the pipe.

SARIQ (CONT'D)  
There is a movement in the east, of  
dinosaurs who wish to form an alliance.

RAJA  
How can you trust them?

SARIQ  
We have little choice, for we have little  
time.

He turns to IHSAN, another Elder--

IHSAN  
Our scouts report that the Masters are  
less than a moon away from completing  
their new fortress at Serpent's Gorge.  
Once those things are built, they're  
impenetrable.

Umar nods gravely.

SARIQ  
The construction of a fortress in the  
Gorge can only mean the Masters intend to  
colonize the Midlands, probably as far as  
the Southern Sea.

Raja gasps!

UMAR  
(clenching fists)  
That's not gonna happen.

RAJA  
What's the plan? You want us to journey  
east, to meet these supposedly friendly  
dinosaurs?

SARIQ

No. They have come west to meet us.  
Their camp is just over Nilru's Ridge.

RAJA

They're already here?

SARIQ

As a matter of fact, one of them is  
standing right behind you.

Umar and Raja turn to face--

MA'MUN, a giant orange/black tiger-striped TYRANNOSAURUS!

The twins jump! They reflexively draw spears!

Ma'mun smiles and waves innocently.

UMAR

How did it sneak up on us?

MA'MUN

For someone of my size, stealth is  
a critical asset!

Ma'mun hops silently from one foot to the other.

The humans are amazed!

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

My name is Ma'mun. Nice to meet you.

He bends down to offer his hand--

The humans back away!

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

Please. I come in peace.

UMAR

I've never met a peaceful lizard before.

SARIQ

Nor have you ever met a dinosaur who  
could speak. Ma'mun here turns out to be  
quite an unusual character.

Ma'mun smokes the peace pipe and blows SMOKE RINGS.

UMAR

I don't like it.

Sariq sighs.

MA'MUN

I knew this wasn't going to be easy. Listen. Our cause is the same. My kind suffers like yours. The Masters enslave us to build like they enslave humans to mine. We have resisted, but are helpless against their poison.

RAJA

The poison is real? I always thought it was just a myth.

UMAR

Me too.

MA'MUN

It's real, and it's horrible. A single drop kills my kind instantly. It's what gives the Masters power over us, which in turn gives them power over you. After all, humans are no match for dinosaurs.

UMAR

(offended)

Hey! You lizards aren't as strong as you once were. Humans are getting better at fighting all the time. Some day we'll be able to stand up to you.

MA'MUN

I believe you're right.

Umar's surprised.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

I've heard of a mountain people who work with a material they call metal.

Umar lights up!

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

You know of it?

UMAR

I've heard the stories. How it's harder than rock, and shines like the sun.

MA'MUN

(nods)

Your kind are such clever creatures. Always inventing something new. Together, with the ingenuity of man and the strength of dinosaurs, we can surely defeat the Masters.

RAJA  
What exactly do you propose?

MA'MUN  
If you two human warriors will accompany  
my small band of battlesaurs--

RAJA  
I'm sorry, whatsaurs?

MA'MUN  
There is an elite warrior class of  
dinosaur, known as battlesaur.

UMAR  
(doubt)  
And you're one of them?

MA'MUN  
I am.

UMAR  
You don't look so tough.

MA'MUN  
Sure I do.

Ma'mun bares his teeth.

Umar takes a step back!

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
As I was saying. Hopefully, together we  
can manage to convince the people who  
work with metal to help us make giant  
sets of dinosaur armor. The armor will  
protect us from the deadly poison, and we  
will finally be able to face the Masters.  
Then we can crush them, destroy their  
fortress, and save our land!

RAJA  
I'm willing to try it. If there's enough  
time. We have less than a moon!

MA'MUN  
There is just enough time. Unless we  
hesitate.

Umar shakes his head.

UMAR  
We humans can fight our own fights.  
I refuse to deal with any stinking  
lizards!

SARIQ  
Umar! Be civil.

UMAR  
Civil? With this beast? I can't believe  
you even let it near the village! It  
should have been killed!

Ma'mun chuckles.

UMAR (CONT'D)  
You think something's funny?

Ma'mun nods.

Umar readies a spear.

Ma'mun is unafraid.

RAJA  
Umar! Please!

SARIQ  
We need their help. There's no other  
way.

IHSAN  
If the Masters finish their fortress,  
we are all doomed. Man and beast alike.

Raja's worried.

UMAR  
(shakes head)  
I'm sorry. I hate lizards too much.  
I can't help you.

Umar throws down his spear and leaves the room--

SARIQ  
Then you will die a slave. Your children  
will be born into slavery. Your  
descendents will know no other existence  
but to serve the Masters. The same  
Masters our ancestors so bravely gave  
their lives to defeat, so that you and I  
could be free here today. You're just  
going to lay down and let them win?  
Without a fight?

Umar leans on the doorway.

UMAR  
Why me? Why us?

IHSAN

Must you really question the wisdom of  
the council?

Umar hangs his head.

SARIQ

The simple truth is, you and your sister  
are the two greatest human warriors we  
know of. The strongest, the bravest.  
The most capable. If we are to succeed,  
it will require our very best.

Raja looks hopefully at Umar. He sighs.

**EXT. BEACH - DAY**

Umar and Raja dry off.

Ma'mun points to a snow-capped MOUNTAIN RIDGE--

MA'MUN

Our camp is over that ridge. Come, let  
me carry you.

UMAR

I'd prefer to walk, thank you.

MA'MUN

But I can scale the mountain, so you  
don't have to take the footpath through  
the valley. It will save nearly a day's  
journey.

UMAR

I'd really rather walk, thank you.

MA'MUN

Nonsense! It's too far to walk.  
Let me carry you.

He extends a hand--

His razor-sharp claws intimidate the twins.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

Don't you trust me?

Umar shakes his head. Raja also has her doubts.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

Frankly, if I meant to do you harm,  
I would do it right now.

UMAR  
(laughs)  
You would try.

MA'MUN  
I would not have to try very hard.

UMAR  
You really have no idea who you're  
talking to, lizard.

MA'MUN  
I am well aware of your reputation as a  
warrior. I know you murder dinosaurs  
with ease. But the fact is, you're the  
one who has no idea who you're talking  
to. If I felt like it, I could swallow  
you whole.

UMAR  
That's it.

Umar readies a pair of spears.

RAJA  
Don't! Umar! Stop!

MA'MUN  
(grins)  
You don't believe me.

Umar hurls the first spear high into the air.

Ma'mun ignores it.

With all his might, Umar hurls the second spear directly  
at Ma'mun!

The dinosaur easily dodges it!

Umar grabs a third spear and charges!

As the first spear descends, Ma'mun swats it back--

Umar narrowly avoids it!

Spinning, Ma'mun sweeps his massive tail!

Umar leaps into the air, does a flip to avoid the tail--

In a flash, Ma'mun snatches Umar out of the air and slams him  
to the ground, knocking the wind out of him!

With a flick of Ma'mun's enormous tongue, Umar disappears  
into his mouth!

Raja gasps!

After a moment, Ma'mun spits Umar back out, uninjured, but drenched in SALIVA and utterly humiliated.

Raja can't help but giggle.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

Now then. Would you like a ride, or not?

RAJA

I'd love one.

Ma'mun bows. Raja climbs onto his back.

Umar brushes himself off.

UMAR

I'd still rather walk, thank you.

RAJA

Come on, don't be silly.

UMAR

It's alright. I'll catch up.

RAJA

It'll take you all day to catch up.

UMAR

So I better get going.

RAJA

What's your deal?

He shrugs.

RAJA (CONT'D)

(laughs)

I think I know what it is. He's afraid of heights.

UMAR

No I'm not.

RAJA

Oh yes you are!

UMAR

That's not as bad as being afraid of ghosts.

RAJA

We're not talking about me.

MA'MUN  
You're afraid of ghosts?

RAJA  
Yeah. But I'm not afraid to admit it!

UMAR  
I'll see you two on the other side of  
the ridge.

MA'MUN  
Suit yourself. Ready, Raja?

RAJA  
Ready.

MA'MUN  
Hold on tight.

Ma'mun rapidly bounds off towards the mountain ridge!

RAJA  
(laughs)  
Woo hoo! Yee haw!

Umar sighs and starts walking along the path.

We linger on his footprint inside Ma'mun's footprint, which  
will become the famous archaeological find.

**EXT. HILLSIDE - DAY**

Ma'mun gallops uphill, weaving through trees, slashing  
branches, leaping over logs--

Raja holds on, smiling as the wind whips past her.

Ma'mun goes faster and faster!

**EXT. VALLEY - DAY**

Umar walks along the path yawning, bored.

He stubs his toe--

UMAR  
Ow! Sonofa!

Hopping on one foot, he loses his balance and falls into  
a THORN BUSH!

**EXT. MOUNTAIN RIDGE - DAY**

Ma'mun scrambles up rocky terrain, which quickly becomes steep and treacherous.

He nimbly finds footholds on what seem like sheer cliffs.

Raja hangs on for dear life!

As the rock turns to ICE and SNOW, Ma'mun has no trouble.

They finally reach the wintery SUMMIT. Snowflakes whistle in the wind.

Ma'mun stops and cups his hands to shelter Raja from the weather as she takes in the view.

It's so incredible she weeps.

**EXT. VALLEY - DAY**

Umar walks along, picking THORNS out of his skin and swatting at a FLY which harasses him..

**EXT. MOUNTAIN RIDGE - DAY**

Ma'mun slides down the snowy mountain on his belly, laughing!  
Raja squeals with delight!

MA'MUN

Hold on!

Ma'mun hits a ramp--

They sail through the air!

Raja almost flies off! She tightens her grip--

They land in a drift of POWDER, and emerge at full speed!

Raja has never had so much fun!

**EXT. VALLEY - DAY**

Umar continues to swat at the fly.

It lands on his forehead -- He SLAPS himself in the face!

The fly BUZZES away.

SQUISH! Umar steps in a pile of DUNG!

He smells the bottom of his foot and makes a yuck face.

**EXT. JUNGLE - DAY**

Ma'mun leads Raja on foot--

MA'MUN  
It's just ahead.

Suddenly a RUMBLING approaches!

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
Uh oh. Here comes Tricky!

TRICKY, a dalmation-spotted TRICERATOPS, bursts from the trees, charging directly at Raja!

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
Tricky! Stop!

Tricky does not stop.

Raja runs for her life!

Ma'mun tackles Tricky!

Tricky growls!

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
It's okay! She's a friend. She's going to help us fight the Masters.

Tricky calms down.

TRICKY  
She is?

MA'MUN  
Yes. Her name is Raja.

Tricky's tail wags.

TRICKY  
Raja?

RAJA  
Nice to meet you.

Tricky sniffs and licks Raja.

MA'MUN

You'll have to forgive Tricky. He's a compulsive charger. Pretty much every time you see him, you can expect him to charge at you.

Tricky looks embarrassed.

RAJA

Aw. That's okay.

She reaches out to pet him--

Suddenly Tricky gets distracted by something--

He charges away!

MA'MUN

He also has an attention deficit. But he means well.

RAJA

(waves)  
Bye Tricky!

MA'MUN

Let's go meet the rest of the crew.

She follows him--

**EXT. CLEARING - DAY**

Two battlesaurs, XARA and AKHTAR, are sparring. A third, KISMET, officiates the bout:

Xara executes a combination of powerful punches and kicks, which Akhtar deftly parries--

XARA

Hah! Huh! Hi-yah!

Akhtar counters with his own fierce combination, which Xara blocks and deflects--

XARA (CONT'D)

Ah! Heh! Huh! Ha!

Kismet jumps between them--

KISMET

Time!

They stop fighting.

XARA  
Why'd you stop?

KISMET  
Look!

Kismet points to Ma'mun and Raja.

XARA  
Cool! Another girl!

Xara smiles and waves. She's a pink RAPTOR with a rugged facial SCAR and a mane like a horse.

AKHTAR  
Hey there, gorgeous!

Akhtar is a blue DUCK-BILLED HADROSAUR. He winks and waves.

Kismet rolls his eyes. He's a RAPTOR covered in rainbow-colored feathers like a tropical bird.

All the battlesaurs have hard jagged features and superfluous spikes and spines. They appear menacing even when relaxed.

Xara casually picks a FLOWER and chews on the stem.

Akhtar sniffs Raja like a dog.

AKHTAR (CONT'D)  
You even smell pretty.

KISMET  
I understand humans shake hands when greeting?

He extends his giant hand--

Raja backs away!

KISMET (CONT'D)  
Sorry. I didn't mean to startle you.  
How thoughtless of me.  
(hangs head)

RAJA  
No, I'm sorry. I should know to trust you. It's just that your claws are so big and sharp.

Kismet looks at his hands.

KISMET  
Claws? What, these?

Suddenly his claws protract! SHINK!

Raja jumps!

The battlesaurs laugh.

Kismet retracts his claws.

KISMET (CONT'D)

I take it you've never seen battlesaurs  
before?

Raja shakes her head.

KISMET (CONT'D)

Then you're gonna love Rak'tul.  
(points)

Raja looks, but doesn't see anything.

MA'MUN

Say hello, Rak.

Silence.

KISMET

He doesn't say much, but Rak'tul may be  
the single most dangerous battlesaur  
ever.

A GRUNT seems to come from a tree.

Raja peers intently at the tree..

MA'MUN

Come on, Rak. At least let the girl have  
a look at you.

After a moment, RAK'TUL's chameleon cloak relaxes, and he  
becomes visible in front of the tree!

A pitch-black RAPTOR with sharp angles like a stealth jet!  
He nods cordially at them.

Raja's knees tremble.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

Thank you. That was very polite.

Rak'tul grunts again and reverts to being INVISIBLE.

Raja shakes her head in disbelief--

RAJA

No way.

KISMET  
Isn't that a nifty trick?

MA'MUN  
You still haven't met Barnaby.  
This way.

Ma'mun leads Raja down a path--

**EXT. CREEK - DAY**

BARNABY, an ANKYLOSAURUS, has natural armor plating and a hammer tail. His green and brown spots resemble army camouflage.

He sips leisurely from the babbling water.

MA'MUN  
Barnaby here was the inspiration for our plan. Look how hard his shell is.

Ma'mun knocks on Barnaby's back.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
Impenetrable. See these plates on his face? Same thing. Even his eyelids are like this.

Barnaby closes his eye. Ma'mun taps on his eyelid. TINK!

BARNABY  
(laughs)  
It tickles!

RAJA  
Amazing.

BARNABY  
But then if you roll him over--

Ma'mun rolls Barnaby onto his back.

MA'MUN  
You see that his belly is soft.

Ma'mun smacks Barnaby's belly!

Barnaby grunts and growls.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
So he's not invincible. And, despite his great strength, Barnaby might be the slowest one of us.

Barnaby sighs.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

The Masters can easily outrun him.

Ma'mun rolls Barnaby back onto his feet.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

If only a battlesaur like me, or Rak'tul, had the kind of armor plating that Barnaby has, the Masters would be no match for us. This is what you must persuade the mountain people to recognize. We need them to build metal skin for dinosaurs.

RAJA

(nods)

I hope I can convince them.

MA'MUN

You're going to have to.

**EXT. VALLEY - EVENING**

Umar walks wearily along.

He sits to rest and watch the awesome maroon SUNSET..

He sadly sighs.

**EXT. BATTLESOUR CAMP - NIGHT**

Raja and the battlesaurs sit around a BONFIRE, eating MAMMOTH MEAT and SALAD and enjoying themselves.

SARGE, a silver STEGOSAURUS, lumbers up.

RAJA

Hi! We haven't met. I'm Raja.

Sarge thoughtfully studies her.

KISMET

You haven't met Sarge? Ol' Sarge here is the wisest among us.

SARGE

Please. Wisdom is merely ascribed by those who undervalue their experience.

KISMET

See what I mean? He's always saying  
stuff like that. Pay attention to him.

SARGE

I notice you have very unusual eyes.

Raja looks away, embarrassed.

SARGE (CONT'D)

How much do you know, Raja, about the  
prophecy of the purple-eyed queen?

RAJA

I was taught not to believe in prophecy.

Sarge nods, and thoughtfully studies her.

SARGE

I am glad to have met you, Raja.

He smiles slightly, and lumbers off.

Raja reflects upon his words.

**EXT. VALLEY - NIGHT**

Umar fumbles wearily through the dark.

A flash of LIGHTNING!

UMAR

(bummer)

Oh no.

A crack of THUNDER! Heavy RAIN pours!

He trudges through the freezing mud..

**EXT. BATTLESAUR CAMP - NIGHT (RAINING)**

Raindrops PITTER PATTER on the roof of an enormous LEAN TO,  
constructed using entire trees as thatch.

Beneath it, Raja and the battlesaurs sleep comfortably around  
the fire. Rak'tul sleeps with his eyes open.

FADE TO:

**EXT. BATTLESAUR CAMP - MORNING**

The battlesaurs exercise: Barnaby does push-ups. Xara jumps rope using a VINE. Rak'tul practices backflips and scissor kicks.

Kismet does Tai Chi forms. Ma'mun does yoga. Tricky runs amok. Sarge meditates--

SARGE

Om.. Om..

Raja throws spears at Akhtar, who dodges them deftly.

KISMET

(sniffs)

Hmm.

AKHTAR

Danger?

The battlesaurs all sniff the air.

Rak'tul becomes INVISIBLE.

Barnaby growls.

MA'MUN

I recognize the scent. It's Umar.

RAJA

Umar!

The battlesaurs relax.

Umar emerges from the jungle, bedraggled, in a sour mood.

Raja picks debris out of his hair.

RAJA (CONT'D)

I hope you didn't sleep in the rain.

KISMET

Are you two related? You look very similar.

RAJA

(nods)

He's my baby brother.

UMAR

Actually, we're twins.

RAJA

I came out first.

UMAR  
A couple seconds doesn't make you older.

RAJA  
Quit being such a baby. Baby.

Umar rolls his eyes.

Suddenly Tricky charges straight at Umar!

MA'MUN  
Tricky! Stop!

Tricky does not stop.

Umar runs for his life!

One of Tricky's horns pokes him in the butt!

UMAR  
(pain)  
Yeeeow!

Umar jumps ten feet in the air!

Tricky charges away.

Raja helps Umar to his feet.

RAJA  
That was Tricky. He's a compulsive charger.

UMAR  
Stupid lizard.

AKHTAR  
It's not his fault. He has a nervous disorder.

UMAR  
Nobody asked you.

They glare at each other.

XARA  
Who knew human guys were such jerks?

UMAR  
Who knew dinosaur girls were so ugly?

All the battlesaurs growl.

Ma'mun quickly gets between them--

MA'MUN

Please, everyone try to be understanding.  
The Masters are the enemy. We are all on  
the same side.

Raja grabs Umar--

RAJA

Do you want to get yourself killed?  
Apologize. Now!

He pushes her away.

She grabs him again--

RAJA (CONT'D)

I always knew you were a bigot.  
But I never knew you were a fool!

He pushes her away again.

She pushes him back!

RAJA (CONT'D)

I really don't need your crap, Umar.  
Important stuff has to be done, and if  
you can't work as a team, maybe you  
should leave.

UMAR

Maybe I will.

RAJA

Maybe you're a quitter. Maybe I'll go on  
without you. And achieve what you  
couldn't. Then when I return,  
victorious, maybe you can wait in line to  
thank me. Maybe you'll even get to shake  
my hand.

UMAR

I'm leaving.

Umar leaves.

RAJA

Fine.

The battlesaurs exchange puzzled looks.

**EXT. JUNGLE - DAY**

Umar angrily blazes a trail.

He slows, and eventually stops.

He puts his hands on his hips.

**INT. BATTLESAUR CAMP - DAY**

Umar returns.

Raja hides her delight.

UMAR

Okay. I'll cooperate with the lizards.

RAJA

Battlesaurs.

UMAR

(rolls eyes)

I'll put up with the battlesaurs until  
the Masters are defeated.

RAJA

I don't believe you.

UMAR

I promise.

RAJA

You promise to rid your heart of hatred?  
Just like that?

(snaps fingers)

Umar hangs his head. Weighs his conscience.

UMAR

(nods)

Yes. I promise.

Raja gives him a hug.

RAJA

Thanks, brother. I couldn't do it  
without you.

The battlesaurs exchange thoughtful looks.

DISSOLVE TO:

Raja studies a crude MAP drawn in the dirt.

Umar paces, thinking.

The battlesaurs are gathered around. Xara chews on a flower.

MA'MUN

Are we all in agreement then?

The humans exchange looks and nod.

The battlesaurs nod.

Tricky seems uncertain.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

I'll go over it one more time. Just to be sure we're all on the same page.

Tricky pays close attention:

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

This is us.

Ma'mun puts TEN ROCKS in a pile.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

Tomorrow, we separate into two groups. Umar and I will be one group. The rest of you will be the other group.

Ma'mun separates two rocks from the pile.

Tricky nods.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

The two of us will head north, through the desert, to Serpent's Gorge.

He moves the two rocks north.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

At the same time, the rest of you will head south, to the Copper Mountains.

He moves the other rocks south. Tricky nods.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

Here, Raja will convince the mountain people to build you a pair of metal clothes.

Tricky gets excited.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

Meanwhile, I will help sneak Umar into Serpent's Gorge, where he can study their defenses and figure out their weakest point.

Tricky nods.

Ma'mun holds up three fingers--

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
 Exactly three weeks from today, we will  
 all meet together just outside of the  
 Gorge.

He gathers all the rocks together.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
 You'll have the armor, we'll have the  
 plan.

Tricky trembles with excitement.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
 Then, we attack!

Tricky suddenly charges away!

They laugh as they watch him go.

XARA  
 Here. I made these for everybody.

Xara passes out BEADED BRACELETS. She has two small ones  
 for the humans.

XARA (CONT'D)  
 Each one has twenty-one beads. You can  
 count down how many days left until the  
 rendezvous if you throw away a bead every  
 day.

Barnaby eats his bracelet!

XARA (CONT'D)  
 Barnaby!

BARNABY  
 (shrugs)  
 It looked yummy.

The battlesaurs shake their heads.

Sarge throws another log on the fire. Sparks float skyward.

FADE TO:

**EXT. BATTLESAUR CAMP - MORNING**

Tricky tries to wake Barnaby, who wants to keep sleeping.

The battlesaurs pack a few meager supplies and strike camp.

Umar and Raja hug--

XARA  
We're really doing this.  
There's no turning back.

UMAR  
I love you, sis.

RAJA  
I love you too, brother.

UMAR  
See you in three weeks.

RAJA  
Three weeks.

The battlesaurs wave their goodbyes.

Ma'mun and Umar head north.

MA'MUN  
(to Umar)  
Want a ride?

UMAR  
I'll walk for now. But thanks.

The rest of the battlesaurs head south. Barnaby shuffles along half asleep.

AKHTAR  
(to Raja)  
How about you, sweetheart? Why don't you rest those pretty feet and let me carry you?

She thinks about it.

AKHTAR (CONT'D)  
I'm tall. You'd get a great view.

He stands up as tall as he can.

RAJA  
Sure. Why not?

Akhtar's tail wags as he helps Raja onto his back.

As promised, the view is awesome.

After everyone has left, Terry the pterodactyl climbs out from hiding! He has grown a bit, but he's still cute.

He looks both ways, then waddles after Umar and Ma'mun.

The CAMERA rises high above the trees, to show the vast wild landscape the characters have to traverse:

Raja and her group are headed through forest towards distant mountains. Umar and Ma'mun are headed through grasslands toward a distant desert. Both destinations are gloomy and foreboding.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

Kismet leads the group through dense foliage.

XARA

Why don't we just take Ergomore's road?

SARGE

It's best we keep to the forest. The Masters have been traveling the roads more and more. We don't need to risk an unnecessary encounter with them.

XARA

I understand.

SARGE

Unfortunately, we have other worries in this particular stretch of forest. This is the domain of the giggle mice.

RAJA

Giggle mice? Is he being serious?

KISMET

The giggle mice are deadly serious.

RAJA

I've never heard of them.

KISMET

They look like regular mice, but they have crazy eyes and they make you giggle uncontrollably.

Raja giggles.

KISMET (CONT'D)

Hush! It's no laughing matter. Of course it seems cute and innocent at first. But if you giggle too much you can actually suffocate and die.

RAJA

Really?

KISMET

That's how they hunt. They cause their prey to giggle to death.

RAJA

Sheesh.

AKHTAR

At least you die happy.

SARGE

Admittedly, of all the ways to perish, it's far from the worst. But death is still death.

RAJA

How does one guard against the giggle mice?

AKHTAR

Too bad we don't have a cat.

SARGE

(shakes head)

Cats are ineffective. They can be coerced into giggling quite easily. The only real protection against the giggle mice is your mind.

You need to ignore them, shut your ears and eyes. Think angry thoughts, or focus on fear. Whatever you have to do to keep your mind off the humor.

Raja considers his advice.

**EXT. GRASSLAND - DAY**

Umar and Ma'mun walk along a rough path.

MA'MUN

It is said they originally came down from the sky. It is also said that one day they will return to the sky.

UMAR

I'll believe it when I see it.

MA'MUN

Me too.

Suddenly Ma'mun stops--

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

(sniffs)

I smell a Master! Quickly, hide!

They run and hide behind some bushes.

A caravan of DINOSAUR SLAVES approaches. Some carry spears, others haul a LITTER. Many wear CHAINS. All are miserable.

Umar and Ma'mun hold their breath.

The caravan passes without stopping..

Ma'mun is relieved.

UMAR

Let's attack. We can free those slaves.

MA'MUN

Be still, human.

UMAR

You don't think we can defeat them?

MA'MUN

You should know every Master carries a white staff, which brings instant death to any dinosaur they point it at.

UMAR

Another myth.

MA'MUN

The white staff is no myth. I've seen it happen. It's terrifying.

Ma'mun has real fear in his eyes.

The caravan disappears over a hill.

Umar and Ma'mun return to the path.

UMAR

What do you think brings the Masters all the way out here, to the middle of nowhere?

MA'MUN

They infest all lands. The Masters are always looking for something new to ruin. Somebody to kill.

UMAR

Do they have a leader?

MA'MUN

No. They operate according to individual agendas. But they share common objectives, like hoarding gold and dominating other species. And keeping secrets.

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

Raja rides on Akhtar as the battlesaurs hike along.

They hear CHIRPING sounds in the distance.

RAJA

Are those giggle mice?

SARGE

(listens)

Perhaps.

AKHTAR

I'll go find out.

He helps Raja down off his back.

XARA

Be careful!

Akhtar runs ahead to investigate. Tricky charges after him.

XARA (CONT'D)

He's always looking for trouble.

KISMET

Especially when there's a human girl to impress.

RAJA

That's just silly.

SARGE

Nobody ever said the heart wasn't silly. Dinosaurs fall in love too, you know.

Barnaby nods.

Rak'tul rolls his eyes.

Raja ponders.

Xara chews on a FLOWER.

Akhtar returns in a flash!

KISMET  
What took you so long?

AKHTAR  
It was just some squeaky little birds.  
But I did see fresh mouse tracks all over  
the place.

Raja looks around nervously.

AKHTAR (CONT'D)  
Don't worry, Raja. I'll protect you.

RAJA  
That's sweet of you.

He helps her up onto his back.

AKHTAR  
No problem. So. Have I told you how  
pretty your eyes are?

RAJA  
Several times.

AKHTAR  
You have very pretty eyes.

RAJA  
Thank you.

AKHTAR  
Are you hungry? Thirsty? What can I get  
you?

RAJA  
I'm fine, thanks.

Rak'tul shakes his head.

**EXT. GRASSLANDS - DAY**

As Umar and Ma'mun crest a hill, they see the charred ruins  
of a BURNT VILLAGE!

UMAR  
What happened there?

MA'MUN  
The Masters.

Umar runs ahead to see--

**EXT. BURNT VILLAGE - DAY**

Umar picks through the ashes, broken POTTERY and scattered BONES.

He gets emotional.

MA'MUN  
This is what they do. Mercilessly  
destroy the homes of innocent people.

UMAR  
Why? What do the people have that the  
Masters want?

MA'MUN  
Nothing. It's not about property or  
wealth. The Masters got all that long  
ago. Now they're after sheer power.  
Total control over who lives and dies.  
They want to be like gods, so they murder  
without reason or regard. The few who  
survive are forced into slavery. This is  
what we're fighting against.

UMAR  
I've seen enough.

They continue on.

Umar looks behind them--

UMAR (CONT'D)  
I feel like we're being followed.

MA'MUN  
It's nothing.

UMAR  
I'm almost positive we're being followed.

MA'MUN  
We are. But whoever it is can't manage  
to stay undetected. So how dangerous can  
they be?

UMAR  
Good point.

MA'MUN

I have found over the years that the  
known enemy is rarely a thing to fear.  
It's the unknown enemy you need to worry  
about.

Umar considers that.

He can't help but take another look behind them.

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

AKHTAR

(perks up)

I heard one. I'm sure of it.

Xara sniffs the air, worried.

SARGE

Keep moving. Hurry up.

SQUEAKY GIGGLES echo throughout the forest.

Raja tries not to smile.

Seeing her smile makes Akhtar smile.

The squeaky giggles get louder and funnier.

Tricky giggles!

KISMET

Uh oh.

Barnaby giggles!

Raja and Akhtar giggle!

SARGE

Ignore them!

RAJA

But they're so funny!  
(giggles)

KISMET

Cover your ears!

They cover their ears and are able to stop giggling.

The GIGGLE MICE soon appear all around them, performing  
slapstick antics, making funny faces, play fighting and  
being extremely silly!

Everyone starts giggling!

KISMET (CONT'D)  
Don't look at them!  
(giggles)

They shut their eyes and are able to stop giggling.

Stumbling blind, they bump into things and the group wanders apart.

The mice start tickling them!

XARA  
Ah! It tickles!

RAJA  
It tickles! It tickles!

They all giggle madly!

TRICKY  
(giggles)  
Help! Somebody help!

SARGE  
(giggles)  
Run for your lives!

Everybody's laughing too hard to run!

Only Barnaby is immune to the tickling, because of his natural hard shell. He easily runs away.

KISMET  
(giggles)  
I can't move!

XARA  
(giggles)  
Me either!

Rak'tul tries to eat the mice, but he's laughing too hard to bite!

Tricky gasps for air!

Raja coughs and chokes!

SARGE  
(giggles)  
Head for the road! It's our only chance!

XARA  
 (giggles)  
 They've got me! I'm done for!

AKHTAR  
 (giggles)  
 Me too! It's hopeless!

BARNABY  
 Move it, knuckleheads!

Barnaby shoves people towards the road.

The mice try to tickle him, but can't penetrate his shell.

He slaps Akhtar in the face!

BARNABY (CONT'D)  
 Snap out of it!

Akhtar stops giggling for a second, but immediately resumes.

BARNABY (CONT'D)  
 (growls)  
 Move! Move! Move!

Barnaby prods his companions as they continue to suffocate from giggling. He pushes, pulls, bites and does whatever he can to keep them moving.

They barely make it to the road..

#### **EXT. ERGOMORE'S ROAD - DAY**

The giggle mice seem afraid of the road, and keep to the trees. Some continue to tickle the battlesaurs, but not enough to pose a threat.

Everybody is able to catch their breath. They brush away the remaining mice. Rak'tul eats a few handfuls.

AKHTAR  
 (giggles)  
 That was kinda fun.

Suddenly the mice stop giggling. They all scatter deep into the forest!

Everyone gets nervous.

KISMET  
 (sniffs)  
 You smell that?

The battlesaurs sniff the air.

XARA  
The Masters!

SARGE  
Hide!

The battlesaurs retreat to the tree line.

A caravan of DINOSAUR SLAVES approaches. Some carry spears, others haul LITTERS. Behind them a herd of malnourished HUMAN SLAVES follow, shuffling in SHACKLES.

The caravan draws near and stops.

A MASTER steps out from one of the litters, wearing a white hooded CLOAK which hides his face. He appears humanoid, but his hands are scaly like a reptile.

He carefully sniffs and surveys the area..

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

The hiding Battlesaurs are tense.

**EXT. ERGOMORE'S ROAD - DAY**

The Master looks right at Raja's hiding spot!

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

Raja holds her breath.

**EXT. ERGOMORE'S ROAD - DAY**

The Master points, and the two meanest-looking dinosaur slaves head straight towards Raja!

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

KISMET  
(nervous)  
What do we do?

SARGE

I believe we will have to fight this  
one out.

AKHTAR

Say no more.

SHINK! Akhtar's claws protract!

He bares his teeth and races into battle!

XARA

Be careful!

**EXT. ERGOMORE'S ROAD - DAY**

Akhtar flies at the dinosaur slaves!

They exchange looks of dread as he jump-kicks them in the  
face! They drop, unconscious.

CUT TO:

The Master casually picks up his WHITE STAFF.

CUT TO:

Akhtar gains speed as he sprints towards the caravan!

More DINOSAUR SLAVES are dispatched to meet him.

He roars ferociously as he flips, slashing and whipping his  
tail, through several opponents who fall like rag dolls!

The Master stands calmly as Akhtar closes in on him.

Akhtar ducks a punch, grabs a dinosaur slave by his tail and  
swings him around, smashing him into another dinosaur slave,  
knocking them both out!

The Master raises his staff, and Akhtar instantly falls to  
the ground!

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

The hiding battlesaurs wince and gasp! Xara shakes her head.

**EXT. ERGOMORE'S ROAD - DAY**

Akhtar sighs and dies.

The Master suddenly drops his staff, stumbles forward and falls down dead, with Raja's spear stuck in his back!

The battlesaurs rush out of hiding to crowd solemnly around Akhtar's body.

Xara grips his lifeless hand and weeps.

Kismet pats her on the shoulder.

The slaves gather cautiously around the dead Master.  
BLUE BLOOD pools around his body.

They poke him to make sure he's dead. They're all relieved.

SARGE

Where's the white staff?

The slaves gingerly bring it forward.

Sarge SNAPS the staff in half! Everyone CHEERS!

Battlesaurs help BREAK the shackles off the slaves.

KISMET

You're free! All of you are free!

The liberated slaves are overjoyed! They hug each other, laugh, dance, and weep with happiness.

Raja examines the broken staff, which is an advanced machine. The insides are like plastic clockworks!

RAJA

How does it work?

SARGE

It shoots these poison darts.

Sarge pours out the remaining DARTS--

They look like hypodermic needles filled with RED LIQUID.

SARGE (CONT'D)

Stand back.

Sarge drops a ROCK on the darts, SMASHING them!

The red liquid seeps into the ground. Sarge kicks dirt over the residue.

Raja retrieves her spear from the Master's back.  
 She delicately pulls back his hood to see his reptilian face.  
 Suddenly his eyes open! He snarls!  
 CHOMP! Rak'tul eats him!

XARA  
 Ew! How does it taste?

Rak'tul spits it out.

**EXT. DESERT - DAY**

Umar and Ma'mun hike across an endless sea of sand.

UMAR  
 You sure we're going the right way?

MA'MUN  
 I'm sure.

UMAR  
 What's that? It looks like water.  
 (points)

Umar sees a LAKE in the distance.

MA'MUN  
 In the desert, your mind plays tricks on  
 you.

Umar shields his eyes from the sun--

UMAR  
 No. It's not a lake. It's..

He sees a SABRE-TOOTHED TIGER approaching!

UMAR (CONT'D)  
 Look out!

He readies a spear.

Ma'mun is unafraid.

The tiger charges right at them!

Umar hurls his spear!

The tiger drops dead, pierced in the heart!

MA'MUN

Nice shot!

Umar goes to retrieve his spear--

There is no tiger! It was just a TUMBLEWEED!

Umar pulls his spear out of the tumbleweed, confused.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

The desert is full of illusion.

Umar looks around nervously.

UMAR

I think the ground's moving.

The ground appears to MOVE!

MA'MUN

The ground is moving! Must be a sand snake!

UMAR

Huh?

Suddenly a SAND SNAKE bursts out of the ground!

It coils around Umar and constricts! He can't breathe!

The snake HISSES!

SHINK! Ma'mun's claws protract!

In a flash the snake is headless!

Umar gasps for air as the coils relax.

Ma'mun's claws retract.

MA'MUN

That was just a baby. Hopefully its mother isn't nearby.

Umar is terrified.

Ma'mun sniffs the air.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

Hmm. Hard to say. But we're still being followed. Whoever it is, they're hiding behind that boulder over there.

Umar and Ma'mun approach the BOULDER.

UMAR

We know you're there! Might as well show yourself!

Terry the Pterodactyl jumps out!

UMAR (CONT'D)

Not you again!

MA'MUN

Who's this little guy?

UMAR

My sister and I saved him from being eaten by a megalosaurus.

MA'MUN

He's kinda cute. What's your name?

Terry shrugs.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

You're almost big enough to fly.

Terry flaps his wings enthusiastically.

UMAR

He needs to stop following us before he gets in our way. Besides, it's too dangerous for a youngster. You hear me? Go home!

MA'MUN

He's right. You can't keep following us.

Terry's sad.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

Sorry little guy.

They leave him behind.

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

Raja sets WILDFLOWERS around Akhtar's humble GRAVE.

Xara cries. The other battlesaurs are sad and angry.

RAJA

He died protecting me.

SARGE

He died protecting all of us. A single Master can easily kill a score of dinosaurs, even battlesaurs, with their poison. Which is why we need armor.

Raja nods.

They continue on, depressed.

**EXT. FOOTHILLS - DAY**

RAJA

Why is it so sad when someone dies?

SARGE

It's sad whenever someone you enjoy isn't around.

RAJA

I hardly knew him, but I miss him so much.

BARNABY

He was definitely one of the good ones.

Xara cries.

Suddenly Kismet hurries back--

KISMET

Guys! You're not gonna believe this!  
(beckons)

Tricky charges ahead!

**EXT. FERTILE VALLEY - DAY**

Shaded by PALM TREES are fields of WILD MELONS! WATERMELONS, PUMPKINS, CANTALOUPE, etc.

KISMET

Have you ever seen so much fruit?  
It's almost perfectly ripe!

The battlesaurs happily gobble them like grapes!

BARNABY

These pumpkins are fantastic!

SARGE

You gotta try the watermelon!

Tricky makes a juicy mess!

Raja finds some nice STRAWBERRIES to be more her size.

Xara stops eating and puts her hands on her hips--

XARA

Well look at the carnivore.

Rak'tul has a GOAT in his mouth. He shrugs and keeps chewing.

Suddenly SHADOWS block out the sun!

The battlesaurs look up--

A MILLION DODOS fly by!

SARGE

The great dodo migration.

KISMET

Those silly birds. It's a wonder they can even fly.

RAJA

You call that flying?

The DODOS bob around clumsily, bumping into each other and looking confused. A few are upside down!

The battlesaurs laugh and gobble fruit.

XARA

Akhtar used to say dodos are so dumb that one year they're gonna migrate the wrong way and that'll be the end of them.

BARNABY

Good ol' Akhtar.

RAJA

Good ol' Akhtar.

**EXT. DESERT - DAY**

Umar walks in Ma'mun's shadow through the baking heat, sweating and panting.

UMAR

How can you stand this heat?

MA'MUN

Ah! The sunshine feels great!

UMAR

I don't think I've ever been so thirsty!

MA'MUN

I can always carry you if you get tired.

UMAR

I'm fine, I'm fine.

They keep walking.

DISSOLVE TO:

The SUN blazes directly overhead.

Ma'mun holds his hand out to create a shadow for Umar.

Umar walks slower and slower. Ma'mun gets worried.

They come upon a human SKELETON!

Nearby is a WATERSKIN!

UMAR (CONT'D)

Water!

Umar eagerly grabs it, but it's empty.

He collapses weakly.

UMAR (CONT'D)

I'm so thirsty!

MA'MUN

The nearest spring is a day's journey.

UMAR

Shhh! Just a moment, lizard.

Umar crawls over to the skeleton--

UMAR (CONT'D)

Excuse me, sir? How far away is the nearest spring?

MA'MUN

(worried)

It means going out of our way. And the area is inhabited by unfriendly humans.

Umar plays with the skeleton.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
But we must get you water.

UMAR  
(hopeful)  
Water?

MA'MUN  
Come, Umar. This way.

Umar can't walk.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
Let me carry you.

Umar stares blankly.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
Are you feeling okay?

Umar passes out!

Ma'mun, now very nervous, carries Umar in his arms, mindful to keep him shaded.

He hurries briskly across the sand..

After a while, he stops--

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
(worried)  
Umar? Umar?

Ma'mun studies the boy, who appears to have stopped breathing!

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
Oh no. No!

Ma'mun massages Umar's heart.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
Why are humans so fragile?

Umar becomes sickly pale!

Ma'mun keeps rubbing and tapping..

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
What will we do without you? We need you.

He shakes the boy, breathes on him, licks him.

A VULTURE lands nearby.

Ma'mun growls at it. The vulture backs up a little.

Umar's lips are chapped. FLIES buzz around him.

Ma'mun sits, defeated.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

How can you die? So stupidly? So soon?  
It doesn't end like this. Does it?

He weeps. An enormous TEAR rolls down his cheek--

SPLASH! It soaks into the sand..

He has an idea! He wipes away another tear and carefully drips it into Umar's mouth..

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

Come on, Umar. Come on.

He drips another tear..

And another..

It's no use. Ma'mun sighs.

Umar blinks, and licks his lips.

UMAR

(whispers)  
Salty.

Ma'mun smiles.

Umar weakly smiles back.

MA'MUN

Maybe tears of joy will taste better?

Ma'mun cries another big tear and offers it.

Umar drinks.

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

Raja and the battlesaurs snack on wild MELONS as they follow a creek upstream..

**EXT. MOUNTAIN LAKE - DAY**

They come to a pleasant lake fed by gentle WATERFALLS.  
 Giant HUMMINGBIRDS investigate giant HIBISCUS flowers.  
 The battlesaurs stop for a drink but stay for a swim..  
 Xara finds some yummy flowers to chew on.

KISMET  
 (sniffs)  
 Smoke.

The battlesaurs sniff the air.

SARGE  
 We're getting close.

They follow their noses up the mountain.

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

KISMET  
 They must live around here somewhere.

XARA  
 I feel like we're right on top of them.

TRICKY  
 But where are they?

SARGE  
 Look for chimneys.

They search the area..

Nobody finds anything.

KISMET  
 (sniffs)  
 The smoke has to come from somewhere.

BARNABY  
 It's like trying to find the end of a  
 rainbow.

XARA  
 Keep looking.

AMGAD (O.S.)  
 No. Stop looking. You won't find us,  
 lizard.

AMGAD (40) is a big tough cave man. He wears primitive bronze ARMOR and carries a mighty BATTLE AXE.

MOUNTAIN PEOPLE wearing armor appear from all directions!

The battlesaurs are ready for a fight.

Raja rushes forward--

RAJA  
Please! We come in peace!

AMGAD  
Who are you, girl? And why--?  
(gasp)  
Your eyes!

He bows before her.

All the fighters bow.

The battlesaurs are puzzled.

RAJA  
Um. Are you the chief?

AMGAD  
No, my lady. I'm head of the guard.

RAJA  
I wish to speak to your chief.

AMGAD  
Of course, my lady.  
(stands)  
Although your, um, companions will have to wait here.

Raja turns to the battlesaurs--

RAJA  
I won't be long.

SARGE  
Go.

Raja follows Amgad up the mountain.

The battlesaurs and mountain people warily eye each other.

**EXT. WATERFALL - DAY**

Amgad heads towards a huge violent WATERFALL!

Raja is hesitant to follow.

They climb a narrow staircase which has been carved into the mountainside. It curls around and passes behind the waterfall.

The sound of the crashing water is deafening! Spray soaks them!

AMGAD

This way!

RAJA

I can't see! It's too dark!

AMGAD

Here! Take my hand!

She takes his hand. They disappear into a dark tunnel.

**EXT. OASIS - DAY**

Umar drinks heartily from the spring.

Ma'mun fills the waterskin. He seems nervous.

UMAR

I feel good as new!

MA'MUN

Shall we be on our way, then?

UMAR

What are you so worried about?

MA'MUN

Remember the cliff-dwellers I told you about?

UMAR

Yeah.

MA'MUN

(sniffs)

There's a pack of them headed this way.

UMAR

So? They're probably thirsty.

MA'MUN

All the same, I think we ought to be moving along.

UMAR

Relax, Ma'mun. You're being paranoid.  
Humans are reasonable creatures. They  
won't bother us if we don't bother them.

MA'MUN

In the desert, nothing is certain.

The CLIFF-DWELLERS approach, riding SABRE-TOOTHED TIGERS,  
wearing scaly ARMOR made from dinosaur hides.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Stay sharp, Umar. Be ready for anything.

QURU (26), the leader, advances first.

UMAR

Good day, brother!

QURU

Good day, brother.

Quru stares at Ma'mun.

QURU (CONT'D)

Does this lizard have you enslaved,  
brother?

UMAR

(laughs)

No. I am a free man.

The cliff-dwellers exchange puzzled looks and whispers.

QURU

What gives you power over such a beast?  
Are you a wizard?

UMAR

(laughs)

I'm no wizard. The beast happens to be  
tame.

The cliff-dwellers gradually encircle them.

Ma'mun gets nervous.

QURU

It has a beautiful hide. What price do  
you ask for it, brother?

UMAR

He's not for sale.

QURU

Well, maybe we can work out a trade.

The cliff-dwellers gather even closer.

Quru dismounts his tiger and walks over to Umar.

QURU (CONT'D)

I have something very valuable--

He reaches for a SATCHEL, but it slips and falls to the ground.

Umar bends over to pick it up--

Suddenly Quru swings a CLUB!

THUNK! -- Umar's out cold!

Ma'mun ducks as a SPEAR whistles by!

SHINK! His claws protract--

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! Tigers and humans go flying!

He dodges more SPEARS!

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

The cliff-dwellers throw LASSOS at him!

His neck and arms become ensnared!

SPEARS sink into him from all directions!

He howls in pain and writhes madly!

A lasso snaps!

Ma'mun manages to free himself--

He runs for his life!

The cliff-dwellers chase after him!

Umar starts to regain consciousness..

Quru clubs him again! He's out cold.

**INT. MOUNTAIN TOWN - DAY**

Raja emerges from a tunnel to encounter a buzzing underground civilization!

The size and scale of the place is amazing! The architecture is a unique Gothic style. POTTERY and CLOTHES are bright crazy colors. It's all lit by a billion CANDLES.

The mountain people are happy and friendly. Fur hats and wool moccasins are the common fashion.

BYSTANDERS murmur excitedly as she passes--

BYSTANDER ONE  
The girl with purple eyes!

BYSTANDER TWO  
She has come at last! The prophesy is true!

CHIEF JACABAR (22), handsome and strong, comes forward to greet her--

JACABAR  
I am Chief Jacabar. Welcome!

RAJA  
Nice to meet you.

There's instant chemistry between them.

**INT. JACABAR'S HOUSE - DAY**

Chief Jacabar sits and thinks. Raja awaits an answer.

JACABAR  
Not that we question you, my lady, but the people would rather not have to deal with the lizards. Surely there's another way?

RAJA  
I understand your reluctance. Believe me, my brother hates dinosaurs more than anybody. But they have a good side. I've seen it.

Jacabar and Amgad exchange doubtful looks.

RAJA (CONT'D)  
Whatever our differences, we need to move past them and recognize the greater goal here.

AMGAD  
What happens in the north is not our concern.

RAJA

The Masters will come south. After all their trees have been cut, and their water is too spoiled to use, they will come for your land. For your mines. For your people.

AMGAD

Nonsense. They will never come so far.

RAJA

Their empire grows every day. Even now they come. One of my party was slain by a Master on Ergomore's road, not three days' from here.

Amgad is shocked.

JACABAR

How do we know we can trust you?

Suddenly a MESSENGER rushes in--

MESSENGER

I beg your pardon, but your daughter's condition has worsened. The Shaman says it's become dire.

Jacabar, worried, springs to his feet!

**INT. JACABAR'S HOUSE - DAY**

Jacabar, Raja and the SHAMAN (60) gather around LYNORA (8), a sick little girl.

RAJA

Where's her mother?

JACABAR

My wife passed on a few years ago.

RAJA

Oh. I'm sorry.

SHAMAN

I've been caring for her. We've tried everything we could think of.

RAJA

Let me bring her to the dinosaurs. They will know what to do.

JACABAR  
Certainly not.

RAJA  
Please. They are incredibly wise. If anyone can help, they can.

JACABAR  
No lizard comes near my daughter.

SHAMAN  
I believe we can trust her. She is the one of the prophesy.

JACABAR  
Enough talk of the prophesy!

Lynora coughs! It sounds bad.

Jacabar reluctantly turns to Raja.

JACABAR (CONT'D)  
So help me. If you're wrong about this, you and your lizards are banished from these mountains, and there will be no further discussion between us.

Raja looks lovingly at Lynora.

RAJA  
Agreed.

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

Sarge studies Lynora.

SARGE  
It's tarrywoe venom. I bet her toes have been itching.

SHAMAN  
Yes! She constantly complains about it.

SARGE  
And she has small white bumps behind her ears?

They check--

SHAMAN  
She does!

SARGE  
How long has she been sick?

SHAMAN  
Nearly three weeks.

SARGE  
(alarm)  
There isn't a moment to lose! Boil a pot  
of spring water. We'll need sage and  
juniper. Onions. Sassafras. Ginseng.  
Dried honeysuckle. And cod liver oil.

Lynora frowns.

The Shaman nods and hurries off.

CUT TO:

Sarge offers a big cup of the CONCOCTION to Lynora.

LYNORA  
Do I have to drink it all?

SARGE  
Yes, dear. I'm afraid your life depends  
on it.

Lynora manages to drink it..

SARGE (CONT'D)  
Good girl. You will also want this.

He sets an empty BASIN beside her.

She vomits into it!

SARGE (CONT'D)  
Excellent! That means it's working. One  
more time?

Lynora vomits again!

SARGE (CONT'D)  
Perfect. Now we need to bathe her in  
cold water, which she will hate because  
it will feel like needles. She'll scream  
and you'll feel terrible, but it must be  
done.

Lynora doesn't look happy.

SARGE (CONT'D)  
Then she will have the appetite of ten  
men, and eat like you've never seen.  
(MORE)

So you'd better start preparing her  
favorite dishes!

Lynora likes the sound of that.

**INT. CLIFF PRISON - DAY**

Umar awakes in a CAGE. His hands and feet are bound.

Quru pokes him with a spear--

QURU  
Wake up, boy, and tell me how you were  
able to tame that terrible lizard.

UMAR  
Let me go, you wretch.

Quru whacks him with the butt of the spear!

UMAR (CONT'D)  
Ow!

Quru laughs.

Suddenly Terry flies in through the door!

Quru is horrified!

Terry pecks, bites and chases him out!

UMAR (CONT'D)  
Yeah! Get him! Get him!

Terry returns with Quru's spear! He tosses it to Umar.

UMAR (CONT'D)  
Man, you are awesome!

Terry's tail wags.

Umar saws through his ankle bonds.

Terry bites open the cage!

Umar springs to his feet.

They hurry outside into the blinding sunlight--

**EXT. CLIFF TOWN - DAY**

Shielding his eyes, Umar finds himself on a narrow landing carved into the cliff, high above the desert floor!

He gasps and backs away from the edge!

Terry urges him onward, but he's too scared to move.

Angry cliff-dwellers approach from both sides!

UMAR

Don't look down. Don't look down.  
 (looks down)  
 Oh my god.

He shuts his eyes.

The cliff-dwellers are nearly upon him!

Terry quickly slides between Umar's legs and through the loop of his bound wrists--

Umar realizes he's mounted on the pterodactyl's back just as it dives over the edge!

A scream catches in his throat as they plummet!

At the last instant, Terry spreads his wings and they pull up into a graceful glide!

With a few strong flaps, the pterodactyl has them far away from the cliff and its furious inhabitants.

Relieved and amazed at their escape, but terrified at their height, Umar tries to cope with his emotions.

UMAR (CONT'D)

That was amazing! You're the best dinosaur ever!

Umar squeezes Terry.

Terry does an excited barrel roll!

Umar gulps. He glances down -- Terrified!

He takes a few deep breaths.

UMAR (CONT'D)

I can't fall. I can't possibly fall.

He grits his teeth and forces himself to look--

The WORLD BELOW is incredible!

UMAR (CONT'D)  
Wow! I mean, wow!

He looks long and hard at the world below..

UMAR (CONT'D)  
I never could have imagined it..  
Hey! We need to find Ma'mun!  
Do you know where he is?

Terry shakes his head.

UMAR (CONT'D)  
Well, let's fly around until we find him,  
okay?

Terry nods.

They sail through the clouds..

**INT. MOUNTAIN TOWN - DAY**

The mountain people feast! Eating, drinking, laughing,  
smoking.

Lynora, good as new, gobbles down food!

Chief Jacabar watches her, overjoyed. He sees Raja from  
across the room--

They make eye contact. She smiles.

He's smitten.

The party rages! Song and dance erupt!

Jacabar can't keep his eyes off Raja.

She notices and blushes.

He's embarrassed and tries to divert his attention, but he  
just can't keep his eyes off her.

She can't keep her eyes off him either.

Finally he approaches her--

JACABAR  
It's a miracle! You really are the girl  
of the prophesy. I'm sorry I ever  
doubted.

He bows to her.

The music stops. All the mountain people bow.  
Raja is speechless.

JACABAR (CONT'D)  
If you need armor, we'll make armor.

**EXT. SERPENT'S GORGE - DAY**

An artificial canyon dug into the desert! Tiers of DIKES hold back the sand.

Umar, Ma'mun and Terry overlook it--

UMAR  
So this is Serpent's Gorge.

MA'MUN  
An evil place. Which unfortunately you have to sneak into the middle of.

Umar sighs. Terry whimpers.

UMAR  
It's okay, boy.  
(pets him)

MA'MUN  
This entire gorge has been dug out of the desert by the forced labor of our people. See those dikes? Slaves must constantly toil to control the shifting sands and wind, which some day will swallow up this place.

**EXT. DIKE - DAY**

DINOSAURS scoop sand. HUMANS with BROOMS sweep it.

BUCKET lines haul it back out to the desert.

The sand returns almost as fast as they can clear it!

**EXT. SERPENT'S GORGE - DAY**

UMAR  
How do I get in?

MA'MUN

The perimeter is guarded by watch-towers, but that's no problem. The guards are always asleep. Besides, they want to keep people in, not out.

UMAR

Okay.

MA'MUN

When you reach the dikes, find the ladders and work your way down into the gorge. If anyone asks where you're going, say you were sent to fetch water.

UMAR

Got it.

MA'MUN

Next you will arrive at the quarry, where stone is cut to build the fortress. Pose as a worker. Spend a few days studying the fortress walls and figuring out how to sneak inside.

UMAR

(unsure)  
Right.

MA'MUN

Once inside, make contact with the human resistance. Learn what you can about how the fortress is defended and how it might be overcome. Finally, sneak back out, and return here.

(checks beads)  
You have about two weeks.

Umar looks overwhelmed.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)

You can do this. Just take it a step at a time. First, you will need to disguise yourself as a slave.

UMAR

What do they wear?

**EXT. MUD HUT - DAY**

A simple TUNIC hangs on a clothesline.

Terry swoops down and snatches it!

**EXT. SERPENT'S GORGE - DAY**

UMAR

Good boy!

Terry's tail wags.

Umar puts on the tunic.

UMAR (CONT'D)

How do I look?

MA'MUN

You're not dirty enough.

Ma'mun throws a big handful of dirt on Umar!

UMAR

(spits)

Hey!

MA'MUN

Little more.

He throws more dirt.

UMAR

(spits)

Quit it!

MA'MUN

That's good. Remember, the leader of the resistance is a human called Sofi.

UMAR

Sofi. Alright.

MA'MUN

Good luck. We're counting on you.

UMAR

I got this.

MA'MUN

See you in two weeks.

UMAR

(nods)

Two weeks.

Umar pets Terry goodbye and heads off alone.

Terry's sad.

**EXT. WATCH TOWER - DAY**

The guards SNORE loudly.

Umar quietly slips by.

**EXT. DIKE - DAY**

Umar wanders past the poor slaves trying to manage the sand..

A poor OLD MAN is falling behind in his work.

Umar finds an extra broom and helps sweep.

OLD MAN

Ah! Bless you, young man. Bless you.

Umar does what he can, then locates a LADDER down.

He looks over the edge at the incredible drop--

UMAR

I never would have been able to do something like this.

He climbs down..

**EXT. QUARRY - DAY**

DINOSAUR SLAVES use crude stone tools to cut blocks out of the bedrock.

HUMAN SLAVES shape and polish the blocks.

Umar works among them.

The finished blocks are carried uphill by dinosaur slaves towards the looming city.

Dinosaur SLAVE-DRIVERS WHIP anyone who slacks or gets out of line!

A few Masters wander around, monitoring progress and commanding fear.

Umar stays busy, but watches everything closely.

MURCH (38), a human slave, watches Umar closely.

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

The battlesaurs shape the mountainside into an enormous BLOOMERY, a chimney-like structure typically used to smelt iron. Humans oversee the construction.

**INT. MINE - DAY**

Sarge and Rak'tul swing mighty PICK AXES!

Tricky and Xara load ORE onto massive sleds.

Kismet and Barnaby haul the sleds--

**EXT. BLOOMERY - DAY**

Rak'tul feeds entire LOGS into a blazing KILN!

Kismet mixes CHARCOAL with ORE.

Tricky pumps giant BELLOWS--

FLAMES roar and leap!

BLACKSMITH

I've never seen it so hot! Keep it up!

Tricky keeps pumping!

Sarge regulates a system of pipes--

MOLTEN COPPER mixes with TIN!

BRONZE pours like a river!

Enormous sand MOLDS quickly fill with bronze!

Xara splashes water to QUENCH the metal--

TISS! STEAM rises!

Barnaby uses his hammer tail to pound out the bronze plates!

The blacksmiths are overjoyed!

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

A gaggle of WOMEN fuss with TAPE MEASURES, getting the dimensions of the battlesaurs--

Barnaby lies patiently on his back while they measure his belly.

Tricky tries to sit still while a SEAMSTRESS notes the length and diameter of his horns.

**INT. FOUNDRY - DAY**

A great FIRE rages in a huge FURNACE!

MOLTEN BRONZE pours from a CRUCIBLE into a narrow channel--

As it cools, it forms long thin wires.

BLACKSMITHS bend and cut the wire into short loops.

CHILDREN use tongs to join the loops into vast sheets of CHAIN MAIL!

Farther down the assembly line, CRAFTSMEN fashion hinges, fit clasps do other fine fabrication.

Everyone works hard and enjoys it.

A sweaty blacksmith rings a BELL! DONG!

BLACKSMITH

(shouts)

That's all for today, boys!

The exhausted blacksmiths hang up their tools and let the fires die down.

**EXT. FOUNDRY - NIGHT**

As the blacksmiths leave for the day, they wave to the battlesaurs--

BLACKSMITH ONE

You all done real good today. Real good.

BLACKSMITH TWO

Yeah, you sure did. I guess what they say about your kind isn't all true.

Tails wag.

BLACKSMITH ONE

Now go on, get some sleep. We got another hard day tomorrow.

The tired humans head home. Lights go out.  
Before long, the mountains are quiet and still.  
Exhausted battlesaurs curl up and go to sleep.  
Barnaby snores. Tricky has a fun dream.  
Rak'tul never blinks..

**INT. JACABAR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Chief Jacabar lies awake in bed, tossing and turning.

**INT. GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Raja can't sleep either.  
Finally she leaps out of bed--

**INT. MOUNTAIN TOWN - NIGHT**

Raja hurries through the quiet streets.

**EXT. JACABAR'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Jacabar stands in his doorway.  
Raja flies into his arms!  
They kiss passionately!  
She pulls him inside and shuts the door.

FADE TO:

**EXT. QUARRY - DAY**

Umar works hard, while keeping an eye on everything.  
Murch wanders up to him.

MURCH  
(whispers)  
You look like a man who wants to sneak  
into the fortress.

Umar tenses.

MURCH (CONT'D)

(whispers)

The only way is through a smuggler's tunnel. I happen to be a smuggler. If you carry something for me, I can get you inside. But I can't get you back out.

Umar is intrigued.

**EXT. ALLEY - DAY**

A service door opens. A MAN peeks out, looks both ways--

MAN

Okay. This is it. Good luck, brother.

He pushes Umar out the door and quickly shuts it!

Umar looks around bewildered, gathers his nerve and heads for the main street--

**INT. FORTRESS - DAY**

A busy city with impressive AQUEDUCTS and monolithic buildings. Much of it is under CONSTRUCTION; CRANES and SCAFFOLDING are everywhere.

OBELISKS line the thoroughfare. A massive ZIGGURAT at the center of the fortress towers above it all.

MASTERS hurry to and fro.

HUMAN SLAVES work construction, transport goods, clean up after Masters and perform other lowly tasks.

DINOSAUR SLAVES serve as guards. They peer closely at Umar, who manages to act calm and casual.

MASTER

You there!

A Master kicks Umar!

MASTER (CONT'D)

Fetch me cake and wine!

UMAR

Yes, Master.

Umar hurries off.

**EXT. SIDE STREET - DAY**

Umar hides. He breathes a sigh of relief.

Suddenly a KNIFE is at his throat!

SOFI  
Lie down on the ground!

SOFI (21) is a babe, but she means business.

Umar is speechless.

SOFI (CONT'D)  
I said lie down.

Umar obediently lies down.

SOFI (CONT'D)  
You don't belong here. Why have you  
come?

UMAR  
I'm looking for someone.

SOFI  
Who?

UMAR  
You hold that knife like a warrior.  
But you hold it in the old style.  
You're lucky I don't disarm you and  
slit your throat.

She presses the knife into him.

SOFI  
If you can defend yourself, why don't  
you?

UMAR  
Because you're the most beautiful  
creature I've ever seen, and I wouldn't  
want to hurt you.

Sofi blinks--

In a flash, Umar takes the knife away!

UMAR (CONT'D)  
That didn't hurt, did it?

Sofi shakes her head.

UMAR (CONT'D)

Good.

He drops the knife and kisses her.

**EXT. FOUNDRY - DAY**

Rak'tul picks up his HELMET and tries it on.

SUNLIGHT glints--

BARNABY

Ah! My eyes! What the heck happened?

Barnaby rubs his eyes.

The battlesaurs gather, curious.

KISMET

Let me see that helmet, Rak'tul.

Kismet studies the helmet and figures out how to aim the glare.

KISMET (CONT'D)

Interesting. It reflects the sunlight depending on how you tilt it. See?

Everyone is impressed.

They take turns playing with the reflection and blinding each other. Tricky chases after the reflected light.

Sarge studies them thoughtfully.

**EXT. ALLEY - DAY**

Umar straightens his tunic. His hair is a mess.

Sofi smokes a CIGARETTE. Her hair is a mess.

SOFI

You said you were looking for someone?

UMAR

The leader of the human resistance.  
Someone called Sofi.

Sofi laughs.

UMAR (CONT'D)  
What's so funny?

SOFI  
Life.

He doesn't understand.

SOFI (CONT'D)  
I'm Sofi.

UMAR  
No.

She nods.

UMAR (CONT'D)  
You're Sofi?

She nods. They both laugh.

SOFI  
Who told you about me?

UMAR  
Um. Do you know what a battlesaur is?

SOFI  
Yes.

UMAR  
Basically, some battlesaurs and I are  
planning to storm this fortress and kill  
all the Masters.

She studies him thoughtfully.

SOFI  
What do you need me for?

UMAR  
We need your advice. About where to  
attack, and how.

SOFI  
You really think I know this place that  
well? You think I can tell you how to  
overcome the multiple layers of defenses?  
You think I just have all the answers?

Umar shrugs.

SOFI (CONT'D)  
You're right. I know exactly what to do.

**INT. FOUNDRY - DAY**

SPARKS fly as blacksmiths shape metal!  
 Every inch of ARMOR is meticulously crafted.  
 Children sand and polish it to perfection.

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

Xara tries on a new piece of ARMOR. Her tail wags.  
 Kismet tries on some ARMOR. It fits perfectly!

KISMET

Awesome.

The blacksmiths are pleased.

**EXT. FOUNDRY - DAY**

The battlesaurs wait anxiously to see what comes out next.  
 The blacksmiths bring out a triceratops HELMET!  
 Tricky gasps! He counts the three horns on his head and the  
 three horns on the helmet--

TRICKY

Woohoo!

He compulsively charges!

Barnaby leaps to get out of the way--

He trips and falls, rolling like a ball! He keeps rolling  
 and rolling..

XARA

Barnaby!

The battlesaurs chase after him!

He rolls faster and faster!

SARGE

This will not end well.

**INT. MOUNTAIN TOWN - DAY**

KABOOM! The whole mountain seems to shake!

People come out of their houses to see what happened.

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

BARNABY  
Man, am I dizzy.

XARA  
Look at the dent you made!

The battlesaurs examine the dent, impressed.

KISMET  
I'm not even sure Tricky can do that much damage.

Tricky takes offense.

SARGE  
I dare say this might be a maneuver worth practicing.

CUT TO:

Barnaby takes a running start and rolls down the hill!

Tricky charges after him!

They both crash into the mountain! KABOOM! KABOOM!

They laugh hysterically!

**INT. JACABAR'S HOUSE - DAY**

Raja and Jacabar lie in each other's arms. They hear the faint KABOOMs.

Raja counts her beads. About a week left.

RAJA  
We should leave tomorrow.

JACABAR  
Must you go so soon?

RAJA  
Come with us.

JACABAR

I would like to. But as Chief I have too many responsibilities here.

RAJA

Of course.

He plays with her hair.

JACABAR

I already miss you.

RAJA

When this is all over, I'd like to come back here. Maybe for good.

JACABAR

(thrilled)

You mean it?

RAJA

Keep a warm bed for me?

JACABAR

Always.

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

Jacabar and Raja share a tender hug.

She and the battlesaurs, clad in their armor, wave goodbye to the mountain people and depart..

**INT. HAY LOFT - DAY**

Umar and Sofi climb out of a pile of HAY, disheveled.

He straightens his tunic. She lights a CIGARETTE.

SOFI

You can stay for another day at least.

He counts his beads. Less than a week left.

UMAR

You're not an easy girl to say no to.

SOFI

So stay. I'll think of more useful things to tell you about the fortress.

He kisses her forehead.

UMAR  
You've already done so much.

SOFI  
I can do more.

She pulls him back into the hay--

Her cigarette falls onto a dry bale below.

The hay SMOKES and soon catches FIRE!

Umar's tunic lands on top, smothering the flames!

The kids giggle and roll around, oblivious.

**EXT. DESERT - DAY**

The battlesaurs march through the sand wearing their armor,  
GLISTENING like stars..

Raja drinks from a CANTEEN. She counts her beads. Just a  
few more days.

Suddenly the ground MOVES!

KISMET  
Sand snake.

SARGE  
Big one.

Claws protract! SHINK! SHINK! SHINK!

A giant SAND SNAKE bursts out of the ground!

Raja is petrified!

SARGE (CONT'D)  
Let's see how this armor holds up.

Sarge stands his ground as the snake lunges at him!

DINK! Its teeth cannot bite through the armor!

Frustrated, the snake flings Sarge aside!

The battlesaurs attack from all directions!

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

The snake bleeds, but is hardly phased. It lunges at Raja!  
 She dives out of the way! It curls back around to bite her!  
 Tricky suddenly rams it in the side of the head!  
 The snake is dazed.  
 Rak'tul delivers a thunderous uppercut!  
 The snake goes limp.

KISMET  
 Sand snake for dinner!

Rak'tul grins.

**INT. FORTRESS - DAY**

Umar pushes a filthy GARBAGE CART down the road. Masters throw FISH HEADS, ROTTING FRUIT and other nasty REFUSE into the cart as he passes.

A Master blows his nose on a RAG and tosses it--

The rag misses the cart and lands on Umar!

MASTER  
 Foolish human! This cart is full! Take it beyond the fortress walls, and dump it out.

UMAR  
 Yes, Master.

Umar pushes the cart towards the main gate.

Dinosaur guards make way for him to pass.

He casually strolls through the gate--

Suddenly a Master grabs him!

MASTER  
 This is the one! This is the wretch who never returned with my cake and wine!

The guards growl at Umar.

A nosey human slave butts in--

NOSEY SLAVE  
 He's new around here. I never saw him before a week ago.

The guards exchange nods.

NOSEY SLAVE (CONT'D)  
He should be turned over for  
interrogation.

MASTER  
I want him destroyed!

NOSEY SLAVE  
As you wish, Master. But don't you think  
he should be interrogated first?

The Master thinks about it.

**EXT. DESERT - EVENING**

Raja sits by the CAMPFIRE, eating SNAKE and watching the  
magnificent pink SUNSET..

Sarge lumbers over and sits down next to her.

SARGE  
I can smell your anxiety.

RAJA  
What if we fail? Will the world really  
be enslaved forever?

SARGE  
Nothing's forever. The struggle between  
good and evil didn't start with us and it  
won't end with us.

RAJA  
So what if we succeed? How long before a  
new enemy comes along?

SARGE  
No time at all. Badguys are born every  
day. But goodguys are born every day  
too. So are good girls.

RAJA  
Will the fighting ever end?

SARGE  
(sighs)  
Neither side can ever win, but neither  
side will ever give in or give up. It is  
one of the many delicate balances in  
life. It is as it must be.

They look up at the twilight. A SHOOTING STAR flashes by.

RAJA

Hey Sarge? Do you believe in prophesies?

SARGE

The longer I live, the more evidence I see that anything is possible.

**INT. TORTURE CHAMBER - DAY**

Umar awakes dangling upside-down over a pit of FIRE BEETLES!

The angry bugs squirm and chomp, eager to feast.

MASTER

The fire beetles are hungry, human.

A MASTER stands nearby, holding a NOTEBOOK. It peers at Umar with big black reptilian eyes. Its voice is evil--

MASTER (CONT'D)

Answer wisely. Who are you?

Umar remains silent.

The Master motions to a DINOSAUR GOON, who operates a PULLEY--

Umar is lowered closer to the beetles!

MASTER (CONT'D)

Who are you?

UMAR

(nervous)

My name is Umar.

The Master takes notes.

MASTER

Why are you here?

UMAR

I got lost.

The Master motions to the goon--

Umar is lowered further. The beetles swarm anxiously!

UMAR (CONT'D)

(nervous)

Okay! I'll tell you.

(MORE)

I'm on a mission to find the weakest point in your defenses, so that tomorrow an army of armor-clad dinosaurs can breach the fortress walls, free the slaves, and destroy you.

The Master stares blankly at him for a beat.

MASTER

(laughs)

The weakest point in our defenses. That's very amusing.

UMAR

It's the truth.

MASTER

There are no weak points! I'm losing my patience. Now before I feed you to the fire beetles, tell me what you're doing here!

UMAR

Okay, okay. The truth is, I'm a thief.

MASTER

(nervous)

Who sent you?

UMAR

A merchant named Elku. Cousin of Emperor Nenuri, of the southeast.

The Master takes notes.

MASTER

(nods)

And what are you after, thief?

UMAR

(laughs)

Nothing, anymore. I already got what I was paid to steal, and it's been safely smuggled out of the gorge.

MASTER

(nervous)

What exactly did you steal?

UMAR

Do you really have to ask?

MASTER  
 (angry)  
 You're lying.

UMAR  
 By now it's probably half way to Elku.

MASTER  
 No!

UMAR  
 Oh yeah.

MASTER  
 Feed him to the fire beetles!

The Master slams his notebook shut and leaves.

The goon cranks the winch and Umar is lowered into the pit!

Beetles gather to feed!

Umar closes his eyes.

Suddenly the pulley stops!

Umar opens his eyes. The beetles are a centimeter away!

The pulley reverses direction. He raises up out of the pit..

Sofi is operating the winch! The dinosaur goon lies dead.

Sofi helps untie Umar. They embrace.

SOFI  
 Let's get out of here!

UMAR  
 Wait! I think I stumbled onto something  
 important. Some kind of treasure.

**INT. FORTRESS - DAY**

Umar and Sofi peek out of a doorway--

They see the Master with the notebook hurrying to the top of  
 the ziggurat.

UMAR  
 You know where it's going?

SOFI  
The inner sanctum. A strange place I saw  
once and would rather not see again.

UMAR  
What's there?

SOFI  
Things from the future. And black magic.

Umar hesitates.

SOFI (CONT'D)  
But if you go, I'll go.

He kisses her.

**EXT. ZIGGURAT - DAY**

Umar and Sofi sneak to the top of the ziggurat..

A narrow doorway leads down a dark tunnel.

Umar goes first--

**INT. ZIGGURAT - DAY**

The walls are ILLUMINATED by some unknown technology and  
appear made of plastic.

UMAR  
(touches wall)  
What is this?

SOFI  
I told you this place is creepy. Let's  
get the heck out of here.

The hallway forks--

UMAR  
Which way do you think it went?

She shrugs. He picks a direction and hurries on--

They pass a WINDOW which looks into a laboratory:

**INT. LABORATORY - DAY**

A sophisticated modern CHEMISTRY RIG processes a RED LIQUID..  
Extremely advanced COMPUTERS and ELECTRONICS monitor the rig.

UMAR

You're right. Let's get out of here.

**EXT. DESERT - DAY**

Ma'mun and Terry lie lazily in the sun..

Raja and the battlesaurs approach.

MA'MUN

Looking good!

KISMET

Here's yours. Hope it fits.

Kismet gives Ma'mun his ARMOR.

MA'MUN

Wow!

He tries on the helmet. His tail wags.

Terry runs over and licks Raja!

RAJA

Hey! I remember you!

(pets him)

You've gotten so big!

Terry flaps excitedly.

MA'MUN

This little guy really came in handy.  
Too bad we don't have a suit of armor  
for him.

Terry sighs.

RAJA

Where's Umar?

MA'MUN

(shrugs)

He should be here.

RAJA

But where is he?

BARNABY  
Maybe something happened to him!

SARGE  
We don't know that.

KISMET  
What should we do?

MA'MUN  
Continue with the attack, as planned.

XARA  
But we don't know the weakest point of  
the fortress.

MA'MUN  
Let's pick a point, and make it the  
weakest.

Everyone wonders what to do.

MA'MUN (CONT'D)  
Or we can all just go home.

RAJA  
I say we wait for Umar.

XARA  
For how long?

BARNABY  
If he's in trouble, he needs our help  
now.

TRICKY  
Let's move!

Tricky charges!

Xara grabs him!

XARA  
Chill out, Tricky.

Tricky sighs.

SARGE  
Let's put it to a vote. Attack?  
Or wait?

UMAR (O.S.)  
Attack!

Umar steps into their midst!

RAJA

Umar!

Everyone CHEERS!

**INT. FORTRESS - DAY**

Masters hear the cheers and exchange puzzled looks.

They point and bark orders--

The front gate is sealed.

Guards take up defensive positions.

**EXT. SERPENT'S GORGE - DAY**

Raja and Umar embrace.

RAJA

Missed you, brother.

UMAR

Missed you too, sis.

Terry licks Umar.

UMAR (CONT'D)

And I missed you, boy.  
(pets Terry)

RAJA

(surprised)  
Since when do you get along with lizards?

UMAR

Since they saved my life. And forced me  
conquer my fear of heights.

Everyone's impressed. Terry's tail wags.

RAJA

Glad you could make it. You had us  
worried. Do you have a plan of attack?

UMAR

Do I ever.

FADE TO:

**EXT. SERPENT'S GORGE - SUNRISE**

The SUNRISE is breathtaking.

Battlesaurs cast away their final beads and don their armor..

**EXT. WATCH TOWER - DAWN**

The lone DINOSAUR GUARD is fast asleep.

Rak'tul silently creeps up on him.

**EXT. DESERT - MORNING**

The battlesaurs dismantle the WATCH TOWER and make its pieces into SPEARS..

MA'MUN

Rak'tul! Make fire!

Rak'tul rubs two spears together at blinding speed--

They SMOKE and catch FIRE!

The battlesaurs light the ends of their spears on fire..

**EXT. SERPENT'S GORGE - MORNING**

A BURNING SPEAR lands in each WATCH TOWER!

They quickly go up in FLAMES!

Guards scatter!

KISMET

Alright everybody. Like we practiced.

The battlesaurs aim their armor to reflect the SUN--

**EXT. FORTRESS - MORNING**

LIGHT GLINTS! Guards are blinded and confused!

They run smack into each other!

Masters try to keep order!

**EXT. SERPENT'S GORGE - MORNING**

The burning watch towers crumble dramatically into the gorge!

**EXT. FORTRESS - MORNING**

FIRE and SMOKE add to the blind pandemonium!

Even Masters run and hide!

**EXT. SERPENT'S GORGE - MORNING**

Battlesaurs stride confidently into the chaos..

CUT TO:

SMASH! Tricky and Barnaby demolish the dikes, causing SAND to spill into the gorge and bury a part of the fortress wall!

**EXT. FORTRESS - MORNING**

Kismet and Sarge shape the sand and debris into a ramp--

Xara and Rak'tul breach the fortress walls!

XARA

You secure the ramparts! I'll open the gate!

Rak'tul nods and hurries along the wall--

Dinosaur guards abandon their posts and run for their lives!

Some jump off the wall to escape!

**INT. FORTRESS - DAY**

Xara finds the front gate.

A few tough dinosaur guards want to fight.

XARA

Are you guys for real?

They growl at her.

XARA (CONT'D)  
 (sighs)  
 Alright. Have it your way.

She spins gracefully, kicking them each in the face!

They wobble, dazed.

She spins again, slapping them each with her tail!

They fall down, moaning.

XARA (CONT'D)  
 Third time's a charm.

The guards surrender!

Xara opens the gate--

The battlesaurs rush in, with Raja and Umar riding on their backs!

A fresh wave of dinosaur GUARDS show up to fight!

In no time the battlesaurs knock them all out!

A group of MASTERS show up! They raise their staffs--

TINK! TINK! TINK! TINK! TINK!

The DARTS bounce off the armor!

The Masters are shocked!

The battlesaurs grin.

Umar hurls a SPEAR--

It pierces the heart of a Master, who dies!

The Masters are terrified!

A number of them flee--

One gets a SPEAR in the back and dies!

MA'MUN  
 Charge, Tricky! Charge!

Tricky rampages! The ground RUMBLES!

He plows through walls and scaffolding and causes tremendous havoc! SMASH! SMASH! He loves it!

More MASTERS show up to fight!

Barnaby gets a running start and rolls into a ball!

TINK! TINK! TINK! Darts bounce off him!

Masters leap out of the way!

A slow one gets CRUSHED!

Barnaby hits a wall! SMASH! He goes right through!

**INT. STOREROOM - DAY**

As dust settles, Barnaby finds himself surrounded by stacks of CRATES.

BARNABY

So dizzy.

He staggers back out through the hole he made.

**EXT. FORTRESS - DAY**

Sofi appears!

UMAR

Sofi!

SOFI

Ah! My love!

Sofi and Umar kiss deeply.

Raja is surprised.

UMAR

Sofi, this is my twin sister Raja.  
Raja, this is Sofi.

Raja and Sofi exchange awkward smiles.

RAJA

Actually, I'm his older sister.

UMAR

Watch out!

Umar pushes the girls out of the way as a giant SPEAR flies by!

Ma'mun angrily grabs the spear and hurls it--

A dinosaur GUARD collapses, pierced through the heart!  
 Another wave of MASTERS and GUARDS show up to fight!  
 Darts bounce off armor! TINK! TINK! TINK!  
 Battlesaurs fight viciously! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!  
 Raja, Umar and Sofi hurl SPEARS!  
 Kismet head-butts two guards in quick succession!  
 Sarge whips his tail so hard it splits a Master in half!  
 Xara hurls a Master over a building!  
 A SPEAR lands directly in the face of a Master!  
 BLUE BLOOD splatters!  
 Masters drop their staffs and flee!  
 The battlesaurs chase after them!

KISMET  
 We got em on the run!

Dinosaur guards drop their spears and beg for mercy.

**EXT. ALLEY - DAY**

Panicked slaves run in all directions! A brave Master stands his ground--

MASTER  
 Fight, you fools! Stand and fight!

Nobody listens to him.

Suddenly Ma'mun appears!

The Master quickly raises his staff--

TINK! The DART bounces off!

The Master gasps!

SHINK! Ma'mun's claws protract!

The Master turns to run, but is confronted with Barnaby rolling at full speed!

His eyes bulge!

**EXT. SERPENT'S GORGE - DAY**

Slaves flee the canyon en masse..

**EXT. THOROUGHFARE - DAY**

The city is in utter chaos!

SMASH! Tricky's rampage continues! SMASH! SMASH!

An obelisk topples! SMASH!

The Masters scatter like roaches!

**EXT. SIDE STREET - DAY**

A Master tries to command a dinosaur guard--

MASTER

Turn around, you imbecile!

The guard trembles and shakes his head.

MASTER (CONT'D)

You disobey?

The Master raises his staff--

Suddenly Rak'tul leaps out of nowhere, claws first!

SLASH! SLASH!

The white staff falls to the ground with the Master's disembodied hand still clutching it!

**EXT. THOROUGHFARE - DAY**

The human slaves revolt! They grab weapons and chase after the Masters!

The few slaves who remain loyal to the Masters are quickly overtaken.

Masters hide wherever they can!

Some are found by the merciless mob!

Battlesaurs continue to dispatch stubborn dinosaur guards.

Bodies line the street. Dead Masters are trampled underfoot!  
 Throngs of Masters flee to the top of the ziggurat.

The mob closes in on them.

A dozen of the meanest Masters make a final stand at the base  
 of the ziggurat, commanding a squad of the meanest dinosaur  
 guards.

The mob anxiously inches towards them..

Suddenly one of the dinosaur guards turns and eats a Master!

Other Masters raise their staffs -- The rebel guard dies!

Ma'mun rushes forward!

All the Masters aim their staffs at him--

TINK! TINK! TINK! TINK! TINK! TINK! TINK! TINK!

Ma'mun decapitates multiple Masters at a time!

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

BLUE BLOOD runs in the streets!

The surviving Masters flee to the top of the ziggurat.

XARA

(points)

There they go! After them!

**EXT. ZIGGURAT - DAY**

The battlesaurs climb the ziggurat, but the doorway at the  
 top is too small for them.

BARNABY

We can't fit!

RAJA

I can!

Raja rushes ahead! Umar pulls her back--

UMAR

Hold on, sis.

RAJA

Why? What's wrong?

Suddenly the ziggurat RUMBLES!

Everyone looks at Tricky--

TRICKY

It's not me. I'm standing still.

The rumbling intensifies! A wall CRACKS!

UMAR

This place is falling apart!

They flee the ziggurat!

The steps CRACK under their feet!

**INT. FORTRESS - DAY**

The ziggurat crumbles and collapses!

From the rubble, a giant evil-looking SPACESHIP emerges!

It slowly rises and hovers above the gorge!

UMAR

What's happening?

MA'MUN

A miracle! The Masters are returning to the sky!

Liberated humans and dinosaurs cheer!

Strangers hug each other!

Raja and Umar exchange smiles.

RAJA

We did it.

UMAR

We won.

Sarge suspiciously watches the hovering ship.

SARGE

What are they up to?

Suddenly the spaceship casts a BEAM like a spotlight!

Masters scurry out from hiding places, carrying heavy CHESTS.

They run into the beam and vanish!

Umar grabs his spears--

UMAR  
I'm going after them.

RAJA  
I don't think that's such a good idea.

Sofi holds him back--

SOFI  
What if you don't return?

UMAR  
I will.

SOFI  
When?

UMAR  
When you need me. I promise.

They kiss..

Umar races into the beam of light!

**INT. QUANTUM SOUP - DAY**

In a psychedelic folding of spacetime, Umar is disassembled and reassembled!

**INT. TELEPORTATION ROOM - DAY**

Umar finds himself disoriented, surrounded by CHESTS.

He quickly hides behind one--

Nervous Masters rush by!

Umar peeks into the chest -- It's full of GOLD!

Suddenly the floor opens up!

Umar and the gold tumble down!

**INT. CARGO BAY - DAY**

Umar digs himself out of the gold.

He searches for a way out..

Instinctively he pulls the grate off a ventilation DUCT and climbs inside.

**EXT. SERPENT'S GORGE - DAY**

The spaceship rises high into the sky.

Sofi and Raja watch it anxiously.

**INT. FORTRESS - DAY**

Humans loot the possessions abandoned by the Masters--

They pour into the streets with FOOD and WINE, luxurious CLOTHING, fine FURNITURE and other RICHES!

PEACE PIPES are lit and passed.

It's a party!

People make INSTRUMENTS, sing SONGS and dance!

Kismet does a funky bird dance. Barnaby does a silly waddle.

Xara breakdances!

People marvel at the battlesaur armor.

Tricky and Terry play like puppies.

Sarge keeps an eye on the spaceship.

**INT. DUCT - DAY**

Umar worms his way down a shaft.

He reaches a vent overlooking the main bridge--

**INT. BRIDGE - DAY**

A group of Masters argue in their native language--

One of them strongly disagrees with the others.

A fight breaks out!

The Masters exchange blows and bites!

Eventually the rogue Master is subdued.

They CUFF his hands and drag him away.

The commanding Master orders a subordinate Master to initiate the procedure--

Switches are flipped. Buttons are pressed.

Gauges register pressure. Lights blink.

MECHANICAL SOUNDS echo throughout the ship..

The Masters laugh diabolically!

**INT. DUCT - DAY**

Umar fears something terrible is happening.

**EXT. SERPENT'S GORGE - DAY**

Ominous red CLOUDS gather in the sky..

SARGE

I don't like the look of those clouds.

LIGHTNING flashes! THUNDER booms!

RED RAIN pours!

Everyone runs for cover!

Dinosaurs cough and choke!

KISMET

It's poison!

He falls and dies!

All the dinosaurs fall and die..

Raja tries to keep Terry dry, but he dies too.

Suddenly the spaceship HUMS and GLOWS!

Humans tremble with fear!

The spaceship vanishes! A hole in the clouds suggests it left at incredible speed.

RAJA

Umar?

Sofi hangs her head.

Shocked humans try to revive the dead dinosaurs..

There's nothing they can do.

The party is over. Everyone is miserable.

Raja cries bitterly.

Sofi takes center stage--

SOFI

Brothers! Hear me! Know that what happened here today has changed the world.

The humans gather and listen.

SOFI (CONT'D)

Let us never forget those who sacrificed themselves in the name of liberty for all creatures. Let us never forget Umar the great, who will return when we need him most.

(holds back tears)

His sister, Raja, the queen of prophesy.

The people bow.

Raja nods modestly.

SOFI (CONT'D)

And the many selfless battlesaurs who died so bravely upon these hallowed grounds. Let us honor them with songs and monuments. With paintings and prayers. Let us carve their story in metal, so that others may know their greatness long after we are gone. Let their memory pass on through the generations.

The crowd is sad.

Sofi walks among them--

SOFI (CONT'D)

Cheer up now. Dry your tears, brothers. We are free! Free! At long last, we are free!

Smiles gradually appear.

SOMEBODY  
(cheers)  
Hurray!

Enthusiasm spreads.

SOMEBODY ELSE  
Long live the queen!

The party starts back up.

ARTISANS use CHISELS to engrave the battlesaur armor with commemorative hieroglyphs..

Tricky's triceratops helmet becomes covered in symbols.

FADE TO:

**EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - NIGHT**

Tracy finishes translating and wipes away a tear.

Cliff is somber. He presses STOP on a camcorder.

CLIFF  
What a story.

TRACY  
Unbelievable.

AGENT BLACK (O.S.)  
Unbelievable is right.

AGENT BLACK (44) steps out of the shadows! He wears a black suit and tie, and looks sinister.

AGENT BLACK (CONT'D)  
Nobody would ever believe it. Which is why your little discovery will be so easy to cover up.

He snatches the Camcorder!

TRACY  
Hey!

AGENT BLACK  
I'll take that. And that.

He reaches for the tape recorder--

CLIFF  
Like hell you will.

CLICK CLACK!

GUNMEN wearing ski masks and body armor step out of the shadows! They aim automatic RIFLES at Cliff!

Tracy SCREAMS!

AGENT BLACK

Shut up!

She shuts up.

CLIFF

Who are you people?

AGENT BLACK

Federal agents. But you can think of us as guys with guns who know how to make you disappear. The bottom line is, you're trespassing on land which has been seized by the government.

TRACY

Since when?!

AGENT BLACK

Since this morning.

He pulls out some PAPERWORK and tosses it on the ground.

TRACY

But this is protected property!

AGENT BLACK

Not anymore. In fact, it's going to be a new army base.

A HELICOPTER approaches--

WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB..

Stiff WIND blows as it touches down!

Loose PAPERS fly away. Dirt and sand whips up.

The lights and cameras fall over!

AGENT BLACK (CONT'D)

Hands behind your backs. Both of you are under arrest.

CLIFF

For what?

AGENT BLACK  
 I just informed you that you were trespassing. So put your hands behind your back, okay? We don't want any trouble.

The Gunmen pull out HANDCUFFS.

TRACY  
 This isn't right. It probably isn't legal either.

AGENT BLACK  
 (shrugs)  
 I wouldn't know. I'm not a priest or a lawyer.  
 (turns)  
 Lieutenant?

The LIEUTENANT (28) steps out of the shadows--

LIEUTENANT  
 Sir?

AGENT BLACK  
 Have your men confiscate what they can, and demolish the rest.

LIEUTENANT  
 Yes sir.

TRACY  
 What?!

SOLDIERS disembark from the helicopter with heavy TOOLS, SAWS and TORCHES.

TRACY (CONT'D)  
 Stop! Stop!

The soldiers cut apart the bronze helmet and pack the pieces into CRATES.

Tracy sobs!

TRACY (CONT'D)  
 You're destroying history! You monsters!

CLIFF  
 There's nothing we can do, Tracy.

TRACY  
 It's so unfair! How will anybody ever know the truth?

CLIFF  
At least we know.

AGENT BLACK  
Ha! You'll find that knowledge is  
nothing without evidence.

He presses EJECT on a video camera.

AGENT BLACK (CONT'D)  
Lieutenant?

LIEUTENANT  
Sir?

AGENT BLACK  
Get this tape back to base immediately.

There's no tape in the camera!

AGENT BLACK (CONT'D)  
What the? Where's the tape?

Cliff is just as confused.

AGENT BLACK (CONT'D)  
Which one of you has it?

Tracy figures it out--

TRACY  
Domingo!

CLIFF  
Domingo!

They laugh! Agent Black is depressed.

**EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT**

Domingo rides his MOTORBIKE toward the breaking DAWN..

FADE OUT.

THE END.