

Sokiria

By

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EXT. PRISON HOUSE EARLY MORNING

A medium sized metallic building complex located in a deserted area of an unknown planet.

INT. CONTROL ROOM EARLY MORNING

A small sized room with several monitors on one wall.

A large desk is positioned in front of the monitors.

Two, orange skinned, uniformed GUARDS are sitting behind the desk.

Guard 1 is playing with a portable communication device.

Guard 2 has his feet up on the desk as he casually examines the monitors.

Both Guards look bored.

Guard 1 looks at Guard 2 with an uninterested but questioning look on their face.

GUARD 1

How long are we supposed to be here for anyway?

An advisory look appears on Guard 2's face.

GUARD 2

Until Torel has control of Sokiria.

GUARD 1

Any chance of a time frame?

GUARD 2

I guess that depends on how convincing his angle on recent events is? It could be a while for all I know.

A frustrated look appears on Guard 1's face.

GUARD 1

Oh great! so we got to babysit indefinitely!

An encouraging look appears on Guard 2's face.

GUARD 2

Well at least it gets us out of training drills.

(CONTINUED)

Guard 1 gives a slight nod of agreeance.

A small device on the desk flashes red.

Guard 1 notices the flashing and an unenthusiastic look appears on their face.

An advisory look appears on Guard 2's face.

GUARD 2

Your turn.

GUARD 1

Yeah yeah.

Guard 1 stands up and heads to a door.

GUARD 2

No small talk. Just find out what they want then report back.

Guard 1 gives Guard 2 an irritated look.

GUARD 1

I know the process just as well you okay?

Guard 1 leaves the room, slamming the door behind them.

INT. HALLWAY EARLY MORNING

A small murky pathway with multiple access doors.

Guard 1 marches down to the door at the end.

As Guard 1 reaches the door, in the window of the door appears JARA KAI, a woman in her mid 30s, with the same skin colour as the Guards. A focused look is on her face.

An unimpressed look appears on Guard 1's face.

GUARD 1

You can't intimidate me Princess.  
I'm immune. ... Just tell me what you want and then we can all go about our own business.

INT. CONTROL ROOM EARLY MORNING

Guard 2, sitting in the same chair, scans the monitors with a frustrated look on their face.

GUARD 2  
Damn it. I knew they'd get  
distracted.

The device flashes red again.

Seeing this, an even more frustrated look appears on Guard 2's face.

Guard 2 stands up and heads for the door.

GUARD 2  
I guess its my job to do the heavy  
lifting again.

INT. HALLWAY EARLY MORNING

Guard 2 moves along the hallway.

As they approach the door at the end they notice it has been left open.

A mixed look of irritation and confusion appears on Guard 2's face.

He reaches the door, and calls out.

GUARD 2  
You'd better have a good  
explanation for this.

INT. PRISON CELL EARLY MORNING

A small dark room with metal walls.

A basic bed is in one corner.

Guard 2 cautiously steps into the room.

Before he can clear the door, it is forcefully slammed against him.

The momentum of the slam throws Guard 2 against one of the walls.

Guard 2 regains his composure and scans the room only to come face to face with a determined looking Jara.

(CONTINUED)

Guard 1 is collapsed on the floor behind her.

With a look of panic on their face, Guard 2 reaches for a blaster that is holstered to their uniform.

Jara swiftly moves towards Guard 2

Guard 2 aims at Jara and pulls the trigger.

Jara ducks underneath them and sweeps them off their feet.

The blaster fires.

SOUND OVER: blaster fire echoing around the room.

Guard 2 smashes on the ground, dropping the blaster.

With a look of determination on their face, Guard 2 recovers and grabs the blaster.

Before they can fire another shot, Jara pins Guard 2 to the wall by his throat with one of her legs.

Guard 2 still tries to aim the blaster at Jara.

Jara pushes her leg tighter against Guard 2's throat.

Guard 2 gasps for air.

A commanding look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Put that down or I break your neck.

A reluctant look appears on Guard 2's face.

They let go of the blaster.

Jara puts her leg back down, but keeps a close focus on Guard 2's movements.

Guard 2 regains control of their breath, then looks at Jara with a confident look.

GUARD 2

Taking us two out isn't going to get you back home Princess. Torel's got a whole army to keep you from getting back.

A determined look appears on Jara's face.

An uncertain look appears on Guard 2's face.

(CONTINUED)

Jara hits Guard 2 in the head with a roundhouse kick, knocking them unconscious.

Guard 2 collapses on the floor.

SOUND OVER: building alarm

Seemingly ignoring the alarm, Jara grabs the blaster off the floor.

Jara examines the blaster then successfully arms it.

Jara, looks at the cell door.

A look of determination returns to her face.

JARA  
I'll save Sokiria, one person at a  
time if I need too.

Title Over: Sokiria, against a black back screen.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. CENTRAL SOKIRIA EARLY AFTERNOON

A vast metropolis situated on an undisclosed planet.

The planet has a fire red colour sky.

EXT. MARKET PLACE EARLY AFTERNOON

A bustling area full of inhabitants with the same skin colour of Jara.

The inhabitants are buying and selling an array of items at different stalls.

Jara and TAMEL KAI, a male in his mid 30s, with the same colour skin as Jara, both dressed in finest quality clothing, are being taken on a guided tour around the area by someone who seems to be managing the stalls.

JARA (V.O.,)  
Tamel and I met on one of his peace keeping missions. I, a member of a charity trying to rebuild the lives of those that warring factions had left waste to. ... He, the prince following his father's goal to unite Sokiria and its neighbouring planets for the good of humanity.

(CONTINUED)

Tsmel gives Jara's hand a comforting grasp.

They stare into each others eyes with looks of mutual adoration.

JARA (V.O,)

We fell in love at first sight, and soon we were married. ... We became the first royal couple of Sokiria with a sole purpose to achieve peace for its people and their interplanetary neighbours.

INT. LIVING ROOM EVENING

A large, ornately decorated room with several large sofas.

Jara and Tamel sit on the floor with SIMA KAI, a well dressed boy aged 6, joyfully playing with a variety of toys.

Jara and Tamel watch on at Sima's enjoyed experiences with similar looks of joy on their faces.

JARA (V.O,)

When our son Sima was born, we taught him to embrace the same morals we stood by.

INT. STUDY MORNING

A large, grandly designed boardroom.

Jars and Tamel are in deep conversation with Sokiria's council, that includes TOREL KAI, a man in his early 30s.

JARA (V.O,)

When his father passed away, Tamei ascended to the throne, and in his new role pushed even more for a unity between Sokiria and its neighbouring planets.

Torel seemingly separating himself from the rest of the council, watches Tamel with a deeply disapproving look on his face.

JARA (V.O,)

Although not all members of Sokiria's council agreed with Tamel's views.

INT. BEDROOM MORNING

An ornately decorated room.

Tamel lies in bed appearing severely weakened with a very pale complexion.

Jara sits by him with a fearful look on her face.

JARA (V.O.)  
Our life together was shaken when  
Tamel contracted a mysterious  
illness.

EXT. ROYAL PALACE LATE AFTERNOON

A funeral procession leading into the palace.

JARA (V.O.)  
Tamel soon succumbed to his  
illness, making Sima responsible for  
Sokiria's well being. ... but  
Sokiria's trouble had only just  
begun.

INT. BEDROOM LATE NIGHT

Jara is asleep in her bed.

Out of the darkness a hand reaches across and grabs her.

She wakes to see GUARDS 3 and 4, wearing similar outfits to the other Guards, towering over her.

A look of panic appears on Jara's face.

Jara tries to break loose from the Guard's grip.

Guard 3 throws Jara out of the bed.

Jara tumbles across the floor.

With a determined look on her face, she quickly gets back on her feet.

Before she can retaliate she is greeted with guns aimed at her by the Guards.

A pleading look appears on her face.

(CONTINUED)



JARA  
Please don't hurt my son.

A wicked grin appears on Guard 3's face.

GUARD 3  
Oh don't worry. We've already taken  
care of him.

INT. PRISON CELL LATE AFTERNOON

Jara, with a confused and worried look on her face, sits on the bed.

The door unlocks.

Jara watches the door as it opens.

Torel, followed by GUARDS 5 and 6, walks into the room. A controlling look on his face.

A surprised look appears on Jara's face.

TOREL  
I'm guessing you have a few  
questions. ... I'm here to answer  
them.

A concerned look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
Where's Sima?

TOREL  
He's safe. That's all you need to  
know right now.

An irritated look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
What's going on? Why am I here?

An explanatory look appears on Torel's face.

TOREL  
What is going on is that I am  
protecting the future of Sokiria.

A confused look appears on Jara's face.

(CONTINUED)

TOREL

My father had a foolish notion that Sokiria shouldn't be the sole guiding planet of the universe..

A defensive look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

It wasn't a foolish opinion, he believed in diplomacy across the universe.

A frustrated look appears on Torel's face.

TOREL

Diplomacy! He wanted Sokiria to be guided by other planets. ... To lose its identity. ... To lose its strength.

JARA

Not losing its identity. ...  
Becoming a united identity.

A silent look appears on Torel's face, before a re-focused look appears.

TOREL

Enough disillusioned chatter please.

A frustrated look appears on Jara's face.

TOREL

Moving on.. My father died, and so I believed his "United Planet" view had gone with him. ... But then our new King decided to make my Father's view Sokiria's main focus, spouting his philosophies to his child too.

An offended look appears on Jara's face.

TOREL

So I decided I had to bring back Sokiria's former glory.

An uncertain look appears on Jara's face.

TOREL

I had to remove the problem. ... My brother had to go.

(CONTINUED)

A look of tearful shock appears on Jara's face.

Jara's look turns to anger.

She forms fists with her hands.

Noticing Jara's body language, a controlling sneer appears on Torel's face.

TOREL

Don't get hasty Jara. ... Kill me  
and you'll never see your son  
again.

A worried look appears on Jara's face.

She relaxes her hands.

Torel gives her a confident smile.

A questioning look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Don't you think the inhabitants on  
Sokiria will question the sudden  
disappearance of Sima and I?

An assured look appears on Torel's face.

TOREL

That situation has already been  
handled ... The heir to Sokiria's  
throne and his mother were taken a  
few nights ago. ... We are making  
every effort to find out who took  
them, and get them back safely. ...  
While I naturally act as ruler in  
Sima's place.

A despising look appears on Jara's face.

TOREL

Unfortunately this matter could  
take a very long time to be  
resolved. ... And maybe at some  
point both will have to be  
declared, legally dead, and I  
crowned the rightful ruler.

A determined look appears on Jara's face.

(CONTINUED)

JARA

You wont succeed. ... I won't allow it.

TOREL

You forget you have no power at the moment. ... You will have to spend the rest of your days here, hoping that nothing unfortunate happens to Sima.

A despising look returns to Jara's face.

Torel walks out of the room followed by the Guards.

JARA (V.O,)

Torel had committed crimes against humanity, and now he wanted to take control of an entire galaxy. ... If I was ever to uphold my promise to protect Sokiria's inhabitants, it was now.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. PRISON HOUSE EARLY MORNING

SOUND OVER: muffled blasts, shouting and groans.

A door opens and a slightly battered Jara steps out holding a blaster.

She examines the surrounding area, noticing how deserted everywhere seems

A decisive look appears on her face.

JARA

I'm going to need transport to get around here.

SOUND OVER: faint conversation from Guards.

Jara follows the direction of the conversation.

EXT GROUND TRANSPORTERS EARLY MORNING

Two small round shaped vehicles vertically standing behind the prison house.

GUARD 7 stands watch over the vehicles.

(CONTINUED)

SOUND OVER: rattling sound

Hearing the sound the Guard, with an inquisitive look on their face, walks around one of the vehicles.

Jara suddenly appears and grabs them from behind, blocking their mouth.

The Guard tries to wrestle themselves free.

Jara keeps a tight grip.

Before the Guard can get themselves free, Jara slams their head against the vehicle, knocking them out cold.

The Guard's body collapses on the floor.

Jara observes the vehicle for an access point, after a while she manages to open an entrance latch.

With a look of slight uncertainty on her face she climbs through the latch.

INT. VEHICLE EARLY MORNING

A small compact control area with a handful of display screens and a variety of handles and control boards.

Jara starts hitting buttons on the different boards hoping for some sign of life.

JARA

One of you must make this thing go.

The screens come to life showing front and side views of the vehicle and a digital map.

A look of relief appears on Jara's face.

EXT. PRISON HOUSE EARLY MORNING

The vehicle Jara had got into makes a whirring noise.

The vehicle starts moving away from the prison, slowly picking up pace.

EXT. DOWNTOWN MORNING

A fairly built up but grimy looking area.

Several crowds of people, almost all with red skin, are in the area going about their own business.

Jara, with a slightly desperate look on her face, is moving around the crowd, trying to get someone to speak to her, but they all seem to be ignoring her.

Jara grabs the arm on one inhabitant, forcefully turning them around to face them.

JARA

Please can you help me. I'm looking for a pilot, but I don't know the area.

The inhabitant, with a look of disgust on their face, breaks Jara's hold and dashes away.

ZEKL RAHM, a short scrawny male, seemingly in their mid 20s, with red skin, wearing poorly fitting clothes, watches Jara's actions from a distance with a look of curiosity on their face.

The inhabitants start to move further away from Jara.

A look of helplessness appears on Jara's face.

Zekl slowly walks over to Jara.

He gives Jara a sympathetic look.

ZEKL

People around here don't like strangers ... particularly in the more questionable parts.

A defensive look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

I'm just trying to get home. My son has been kidnapped, and my planet is in danger ... I need someone who can get me off this planet.

A helpful look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

Well I'm no pilot, but I know where you can find one.

(CONTINUED)

A slightly optimistic look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
Really! ... Can you show me?

A bartering look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL  
For the right price I will.

A look of agreeance appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
I'll make sure you're well  
rewarded.

EXT. SHIPPING PORT AFTERNOON

A large docking area with spaceships of varying size, parked and flying in and out.

A variety of Alien races are around the area, deep in conversation with each other.

INT. BAR AFTERNOON

A busy but but murky looking bar.

The majority of those in the bar seem to be discussing business with each other, while keeping an eye out for anyone who enters the bar.

Jara and Zekl walk into the bar.

A slightly confident look is on Zekl's face.

Jara examines the area. An uncertain look appears on her face.

JARA  
Are you sure we're in the right  
place?

A reassuring look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL  
It might not look like much but  
this is where the best pilots in  
the galaxy go. ... The affordable  
ones at least.

A look of slight uncertainty remains on Jara's face.

(CONTINUED)

In the far corner of the room, Zekl spots what seems to be a group of pilots, including RAADO, a stockily built male with yellow skin and reptilian-like features, sitting around a table having a conversation.

Zekl looks at Jara with an advisory look.

ZEKL

I have some friends over there who  
might be able to help us.

Jara moves toward the men.

Zekl blocks her with one of his arms.

ZEKL

You're best to stay here though.  
... These guys are good at what  
they do but it doesn't take much to  
scare them off.

A slightly disappointed look appears on Jara's face.

A reassuring look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

Don't worry, I'll be back before  
you know it.

Zekl heads over to the pilots.

Jara looks on with a slightly uncertain look on her face.

A LARGE ALIEN, covered in spikes, preparing drinks behind a bar, watches Zekl's movements with a look of familiarity on his face.

Jara turns to face the Large Alien with a friendly smile on her face.

The Large Alien looks away from her with an unimpressed look on their face.

A slightly disappointed look appears on Jara's face.

Jara watches on with a look of curiosity on her face as Zekl talks to the pilots with a friendly look on his face, gesturing to them the situation he is in.

The pilots seem unenthusiastic.

A bartering look appears on Zekl's face.

After a moment the pilots disperse.

(CONTINUED)



An awkward look appears on Zekl's face.

An unimpressed look appears on Jara's face.

Zekl walks back over to Jara.

A somewhat unconvincing smile appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

They'll come around. I just got to warm them up a bit more.

EXT. SHIPPING PORT AFTERNOON

Jara and Zekl walk across the port.

A focused look is on Zekl's face.

A questioning look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Any chance you can explain why we're walking away from the bar without a pilot?

An explanatory look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

First, we're heading to where all the ships are.

A guiltily look appears on Zekl's faec.

ZEKL

Second, I'm trying to keep a big enough distance between me and those pilots.

A confused look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Why do you want to keep a distance?

ZEKL

Because they'll be pretty mad when they found out I stole a ship's keys.

A shocked look appears on Jara's face.

(CONTINUED)

JARA  
Are you crazy?!

A defensive look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL  
No. I'm just a down on his luck  
thief who's trying to get off of  
this planet with all his limbs  
attached!

A wishful but unconvinced look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
Hopefully you're a pilot at least?

An uncertain look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL  
I'll get by.

A unimpressed look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
You're not exactly proving your  
usefulness right now.

A defensive look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL  
I might not be a lot of things  
princess but I do know how to  
achieve things undetected.

An accepting but unimpressed look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
That won't be much use if we can't  
get off this planet.

From behind them, Raado speaks in a friendly tone.

RAADO  
I can help you there.

Jara and Zekl turn round to see Raado standing next to them  
with a friendly look on his face.

A questioning look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
Are you a pilot?

A confident look appears on Raado's face.

(CONTINUED)

RAADO

The best one you'll find.

A slightly confused look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

You were part of that group in the bar who turned down my offer.

An explanatory look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

I have a reputation to protect. If others knew I was doing business with Zekl Rahm, I'd never get work again.

A sheepish look appears on Zekl's face.

A determined but slightly cautious look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

Now lets get off this planet before we run into any trouble.

A slightly concerned look appears on Jara's face.

EXT. DOCKING STATION AFTERNOON

A large floating platform looking over the rest of the port.

Several medium sized ships are connected to the platform,

Jara, Zekl and Raado walk along one of the connecting bridges, examing the ships around them.

Raado turns to Jara with a questioning look on his face.

RAADO

So which of these ships is yours?

Slightly confused looks appear on Jara and Zekl's faces.

JARA

I thought we were taking your ship.

A look of disagreeeance appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

I don't have one. ... Your the ones with access to the ship, I'm just

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RAADO (cont'd)  
the one who's going to be flying  
it.

A look of disbelief appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
You're a pilot but you don't have a  
ship?!

An explanatory look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
I've piloted plenty of ships.

A slightly guilty look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
... I just struggle to hold on to  
them.

An unimpressed look appears on Jara's face.

After a minute of searching around the platform Raado  
notices a crest on a medium sized crescent shaped ship.

A look of curiosity appears on Jara and Zekl's faces.

Raado toys around with a small display screen on one of the  
keys, while keeping an eye on the ship.

The ship seems to come to life.

A look of success appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
There it is.

A look of relief appears on Zekl's face.

A slightly impressed look appears on Jara's face.

RAADO  
Now lets get off this planet before  
we out stay our welcome.

Out of nowhere WAL, responds with a sneering tone.

WAL (O.S.)  
Trying to escape again Raado? ...  
Not so lucky this time.

An irritated look appears on Raado's face.

(CONTINUED)

They turn round to see Wal, a medium sized tentacled alien with two large tusks protruding from their jaw.

A half dozen armed guards surround him, all similarly tentacled.

In the middle of the guards is NORN, a white skinned towering creature with a strong build and Fins protruding from their head. Norn, his hands held with a pair of restraining cuffs, seems to be a recently acquired prisoner of Wal.

Concerned looks appear on Zekl's and Jara's faces.

A both charming and guilty look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

Hey Wal ... Long time no see.

A dismissive look appears on Wal's face.

WAL

Where's my ship?

RAADO

Straight to business eh?!

WAL

It's not wise to delay me. ... Tell me where my ship is now!

A sheepish look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

I lost it.

A questioning look appears on Wal's face.

WAL

You lost my ship?!

A defensive look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

I got in a spot of bother, I thought I could make a profit. ... which I would've shared with you.

WAL

And?

(CONTINUED)

RAADO

It didn't work out.

An unimpressed look appears on Jara's face.

An irritated look appears on Wal's face.

WAL

And you wonder why your skills  
aren't required more.

Wal gestures to the guards with a demanding look on his  
face.

WAL

This one is coming with us too.

Guard 3 pulls out a set of restraining cuffs.

A nervous look appears on Raado's face.

Jara scans the rest of the platform and sees a further group  
of guards moving towards them.

She turns her focus back to Wal with a pleading look on her  
face.

Simultaneously she carefully reaches for a pistol strapped  
to one of her side pockets.

JARA

Clearly you two have some issues to  
deal with.

Wal looks at Jara with an unimpressed look on her face.

JARA

But if you let me explain our  
situation, you might be able to  
give Raado a little extra time to  
get his affairs in order.

Wal's impression doesn't change.

WAL

I don't do bargains. ... Especially  
with people I don't know.

A determined look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

My goal here isn't personal glory.  
... It's about saving a planet from

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JARA (cont'd)  
a dictator. ... One that plans to  
rule all planets with an iron fist.

Jara flashes Norn a sympathetic look.

A look of slight understanding appears on Norn's face.

WAL  
I don't care about you or your  
planet. ... and dictators can be  
bargained with if you have the  
right bait.

Wal gestures to his guards with a demanding look.

WAL  
Take this one too. ... she might be  
of use to us.

A determined look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
I guess my diplomatic approach  
needs some improvement.

An unfazed look appears on Wal's face.

Jara whips out a blaster and aims it at Wal and his guards.

A look of unexpected surprise appears on Wal's face.

Jara fires a shot.

Wal and the guards duck out of the way.

The Guards reach for their blaster.

They look around to see that the shot broke Norn's  
restraining cuffs.

A surprised look appears on Norn's face.

Guard 3 aims their blaster at Jara.

Worried looks appear on Zekl and Raado's faces.

The determined look is still on Jara's face.

Before Guard 3 can shoot, Norn grabs them by the arm.

Before Guard 3 can react, Norn flings them off the platform.

(CONTINUED)

A look of shock appears on everybody's faces apart from Norn and Jara.

Norn and Jara give each other a mutual look of respect.

Jara gives a commanding look to Zekl and Raado.

JARA

Get that ship going. We've got this situation under control.

Zekl and Raado give Jara a nod of agreeance.

They quickly move towards the ship.

Wal gives the other group of guards a commanding look.

WAL

Stop them!

The guards charge towards Zekl and Raado.

Jara, with a look of determination on her face, chrges over to the Guards.

Before the Guards can reach Zekl and Raado. Jara hits Guard 4 with a flying kick.

Guard 4 goes sliding back along the platform.

Zekl and Raado watch on with looks of shock on their faces.

Guard 5 raises their blaster at Jara.

While keeping focus on Zekl and Raado, with a commanding look on her face, Jara catches the Guard's arm.

Before Guard 5 can wrestle back control, Jara puts them in a tight arm lock.

Guard 5 yells out in agony.

Jara remains focused on Zekl and Raado who are standing still.

JARA

I said we got it under control.

Zekl and Raado look over at Norn.

Norn uppercuts Guard 6.

Guard 6 is propelled backwards up into the air, before slamming hard against the platform.

(CONTINUED)



ZEKL

Yeah I think we should get in the ship.

Zekl and Raado head on towards the ship.

Jara, keeping Guard 5 in the arm lock, flings them into Guard 7.

Guard 5 and 7 are both knocked off the platform.

Guard 8 grabs Jara from behind by the throat.

A irritated look appears on Jara's face.

Jara swings her head back, striking Guard 8's face.

Guard 8, blood spurting from their face, yells out in agony.

Guard 8 lets go of Jara and staggers backward, trying to ease the pain.

Jara stands herself up against the guard, poised to attack.

Guard 8 returns their focus to Jara, a vengeful look on their face.

Guard 8, aiming their blaster at Jara, charges forward.

Jara sidesteps Guard 8, while managing to get a hold on the blaster.

Guard 8, still holding the blaster, is jerked backwards slightly.

Jara and Guard 8 wrestle for the blaster.

In the distance Guard 4 stands up, raising their blaster at Jara.

Jara noticing Guard 4, manages to aim Guard 8's blaster towards Guard 4.

Jara fires off a couple of shots from the blaster.

Guard 4 is hit by the shots and collapses on the floor.

A frustrated look appears on Guard 8's face.

Guard 8 wrestles the control of the blaster away from Jara.

Guard 8 manages to aim the blaster towards Jara.

Jara strikes Guard 8 in the knee with a sweeping kick.

(CONTINUED)

Guard 8's knee is dislocated.

Guard 8 yells out in agony.

Ignoring Guard 8, who is seeing to their injury, Jara moves towards Norn, who is surrounded by knocked out Guards 9 and 10, and a slightly cautious looking Wal.

After a moment an arm grabs hold of Jara from the back.

Jara looks back to see Guard 8, barely managing to stand upright, looking at her with angered look on their face.

GUARD 8  
We're not done yet!

An unimpressed look appears on Jara's face.

Guard 8 swings a punch towards Jara.

She hits him with a low kick towards his dislocated knee.

Guard 8 slams down on the ground, but the momentum of the drop throws his balance off, losing their footing on the bridge.

The Guard falls off the bridge with a panicked yell.

JARA  
We are now.

Jara walks over to Norn.

Jara looks at the knocked out Guards an uncecrtain looking Wal.

An impressed look appaears on Jara's face.

JARA  
Well you definitely kept up your  
end of the bargain.

A serious look is on Norn's face.

A look of slightly awkward acceptance appers on Jara's face.

Jara turns her gaze to Wal. A questioning look on her face.

JARA  
Now what do we do with you?

A vengeful look appears on Wal's face.

(CONTINUED)

WAL

You think those that's all I've got. ... I control half this planet.

An unconcerned smirk appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Then it's a good thing we're not staying here.

WAL

You wont be out of my reach, no matter where you run to.

Jara gestures to Norn.

Norn grabs hold of Wal.

Wal with an angered look on his face tries to free himself from Norn's hold.

Norn tightens his hold before lifting Wal off the ground.

JARA

Or how about you help us, in exchange for my friend here not throwing you off this platform.

WAL

You can't control me. ... and I do not bargain.

JARA

Then I guess we'll just take you out of the equation now.

Norn, with a frustrated look on his face, throws Wal off the platform.

Jara stares at Norn with a look of shock on her face.

JARA

What the hell was that?! ... That is not how you bargain with people.

NORN

He said he wouldn't bargain.

JARA

That's what they all say initially!

(CONTINUED)

NORN  
I don't play games.

A look of reluctant acceptance appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
I get that.

The Crescent shaped ship appears above the platform, poised for departure.

RAADO (O.S.)  
Do you two need a lift?

A confident smile appears on Jara's face.

Jara turns to Norn with a bargaining look on her face.

JARA  
If you help us, I can have your records cleared.

A demanding look.

NORN  
I just want revenge.

JARA  
We can make it happen.

A look of acceptance appears on Norn's face.

INT. SPACESHIP AFTERNOON

A medium sized control bridge.

A large monitor screen shows a 180 degree view of the docking station as the ship moves upwards.

Raado, with a deeply focused look on his face sits behind a pilot seat.

Zekl is walking around the room examing its many switches and compartments.

Raado notices Zekl's movements and a slightly concerned look appears on his face.

RAADO  
Try not to steal anything will you.

An offended look appears on Zekl's face.

(CONTINUED)

Jara and Norn walk into the bridge.

A friendly smile appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

I'm glad to see you guys in one piece.

On the monitor a medium sized ship suddenly appears, heading in what seems to be a collision course with their own ship.

With a look of surprise on their face, Raado pulls a joystick, allowing the ship to make a swift change of direction, narrowly avoiding the other ship.

Everyone is thrown off balance by the maneuver.

Jara looks at Raado with an unimpressed look on her face.

JARA

I'd like to stay in one piece too.

With a slightly awkward look on his face, Raado returns his focus to the pilot controls.

RAADO

I'm just working out some on the controls.

Zekl stares at Raado with an unimpressed look on their face.

EXT. DOCKING STATION AFTERNOON

The ship moves up through the station before going through an exit gate at the top.

EXT. PANU ATMOSPHERE LATE AFTERNOON

A quiet part of the galaxy with minimal traffic.

The groups' ship moves away from the atmosphere of Panu.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE AFTERNOON

The group are seated in the control room, examining the outside view but not really focusing on each other.

A look of curiosity appears on Zekl's face.

(CONTINUED)

ZEKL

So would you care to explain how a princess who pushes for Galactic unity can take down a half dozen thugs without even a graze? ... It doesn't seem very diplomatic to me.

An explanatory look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Before Tamel even came in to my life, I was dedicated to protecting Sokiria and its neighbours, but diplomacy only gets you so far. ... I decided I needed the strength of the warrior too so I spent over a decade studying every fighting style I could find.

An understanding look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

I'll make sure I don't upset you in the future.

Norn examines the ship. A questioning look appears on Norn's face.

Zekl stares at Norn and the look of curiosity returns to his face.

ZEKL

And what are we doing with Mr Tall, Big and Angry here?

An offended look appears on Norn's face.

JARA

Saving Sokiria will put us up against a lot of opposing forces. We'll need what ever strength we can muster.

An unconvinced look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

And you couldn't think of comeone with a less volatile approach

Norn gices Zekl an irritated look.

A questioning look appears on Raado's face.

(CONTINUED)

RAADO

You can talk. ... I'm still struggling to understand the benefits of having a low life thief on our side. ... I'm amazed you haven't tried to steal the ship for yourself.

Jara interrupts. A commanding look on her face.

JARA

The three of you arguing over who should be here or not won't help any of us. ... I chose the three of you to help because of the different abilities you each have. ... You might not see the benefits in each other, but you will when the time comes.

Looks of reluctant acceptance appear on Zekl's, Raado's and Norn's faces.

Raado looks at Jara with a questioning look on their face.

RAADO

So what exactly is the next part of your plan then?

A determined look appears on her face.

JARA

To get my son back.

RAADO

Okay. ... So where is he?

A regretful look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

I don't know.

An unconvinced look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

That's not what I wanted to hear.

JARA

Torel took Sima far away from me and is keeping his location quiet to stop anyone from exposing the truth.

(CONTINUED)

RAADO

I don't want to sow seeds of doubt  
in your head, but its kind of hard  
to find someone if you don't even  
know where to start looking.

A look of slight certainty appears on zekl's face.

ZEKL

I know someone who might.

Looks of surprise appear on the other's faces.

An explanatory look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

I know someone on Tyr. ... They're  
entire business is based around  
trading secrets. ... If anyone  
outside of Torel and his people  
know where your son is, they will.

A concerned look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

You know that planet has the  
highest concentration of criminals  
in the galaxy right?

An argumentative look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

You got a better suggestion?

A slightly sheepish look appears on Raado's face.

A mixed look of uncertainty and optimism appears on Jara's  
face.

JARA

I guess we'd better go to Tyr then.

Zekl gives Raado a slightly smug look.

ZEKL

You were asking about the benefit  
of me being part of the team I  
believe.

An irritated look appears on Raado's face.



INT. CONTROL ROOM LATE AFTERNOON

Torel, with a frustrated look on his face is holding Guard 2, looking slightly nervous, by the throat.

2 more GUARDS stand behind Torel.

TOREL

A half dozen of you, all armed, got taken out by someone with nothing.

GUARD 2

She got the drop on us, Sir. We didn't expect she would be able to handle herself.

TOREL

The biggest risk to my reign, and you allowed her to get away because you didn't bother with precautions.

A pleading look appears on Guard 2's face.

GUARD 2

Give me another chance to prove myself. ... I won't let you down again Sir.

A brief look of consideration appears on Torel's face, before the look of frustration returns.

Torel crushes Guard 2's throat.

Torel lets go of Guard 2.

The body collapses on the ground.

Torel turns to the other Guards with a commanding look on his face.

TOREL

As long as Jara is out there she's a problem, find out where she is and stop her.

EXT. TYR NIGHT

A medium sized yellow planet.

Several ships are moving to and from the planet.

INT. GAMBLING DEN LATE NIGHT

A smokey room full of undesirable looking creatures from multiple planets, each hovering around a vareity of game tables.

Jara, Zekl, Raado and Norn work they're way through the room, scanning the faces around them.

While the rest of the group have heavily focused looks on their faces, Raado has a look of unease on his.

An explanatory look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

Their office is in the back.

Jara notices that several of the den's patrons are giving dirty looks to the group.

A look of slight uncertsinity appears on her face.

Zekl notices the looks too and a slightly awkward look appears on their face.

ZEKL

It might be best that we keep as low a profile as we can in here.

JARA

How come?

ZEKL

I don't exactly have the best relationship with these guys. ... any of them.

JARA

That's not exactly a good starting point for us.

A large furry arm grabs Zekl and pulls him away from the others.

The group turn around to see Zekl being held by LOTOR, a hulking humanoid figure covered in thick blond hair, with a vampire like face.

LOTOR

You got 5 seconds before I throw you and whatever trouble you've bought with you out of this place.

Zekl gives Lotor an awkward smile.

(CONTINUED)

ZEKL

Good to see you haven't lost your sense of humour LOTE.

Lotor is unfazed by Zekl's comment.

LOTOR

4!

A reasoning look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

We don't want any trouble. We just want to see Yuun.

LOTOR

Yuun doesn't want to see anyone of you. ... 3!

A frustrated look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

We're trying to stop a tyrant from taking control of the galaxy.

LOTOR

2!

EXT. GAMBLING DEN LATE NIGHT

A medium sized building with several blacked out windows, on the outskirts of a bustling metropolis.

It comes across like a once glamorous casino gone to seed.

Lotor smashes through one of the windows.

He slams hard against the ground.

Lotor lets off a groan of discomfort.

INT. GAMBLING DEN LATE NIGHT

Jara, Zekl, and Raado look at Lotor through the smashed window with a surprised look on their face.

Norn, his body slightly pulsating, stares at the body with a vengeful look on his face.

Several of the surrounding patrons stare at the scene with looks of shock on their faces,

(CONTINUED)

Jara turns to Norn with an irritated look on her face.

JARA  
You call that low profile?!

An irritated look appears on Norn's face.

YUUN, a slightly overweight blue skinned humanoid with antennas sticking out of their head appears behind the other four. An unimpressed but still accepting look appears on his face.

YUUN  
Well I guess we'd better talk  
business before you guys destroy  
anything else.

INT. OFFICE LATE NIGHT

A small office with dim lighting, some furniture and several storage units.

Yuun sits behind his desk with a look of curiosity on his face.

On the other side of the desk stand Jara, Zekl, Raado and Norn.

Jara has an explanatory look on her face.

JARA  
I'm just trying to get my son back.  
... The rest we can handle  
ourselves.

An unconvinced look appears on Yuun's face.

YUUN  
You must have me confused with some  
sort of private investigator,  
Princess. ... I trade in secrets.  
... Unless if you have something to  
share with me, I'm not interested.

A determined look appears on Jara's face

JARA  
I can promise you something more  
than secrets.

(CONTINUED)

YUUN

There's nothing more valuable than secrets.

JARA

Reduced interference from Galactic authorities. ... I'm guessing they must be problematic for your "business"

YUUN

You think you're the first politician to offer me immunity?!

A slightly defeated look appears on Jara's face.

An argumentative look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

Have a heart will you Yuun. ... Can't you just this once help someone on the side of good.

Yuun gives Zekl an angered look.

YUUN

You're lucky that you're even in here! ... Do you know how many people want to get their hand on the thief who keeps getting away. ... Including the pilot who's ship you stole.

A sheepish look appears on Zekl's face.

Jara interrupts with a pleading look on her face.

JARA

Clearly you two have a past, and Zekl will pay for the problems he has caused.

Zekl gives her an uncertain look.

JARA

... But I am not like the other politicians you have dealt with. ... If I can find my son and make Torel answer for his crimes, a galactic war can be avoided. ... A war that will affect everyone, including you.

(CONTINUED)

An accepting but still not convinced look appears on Yuun's face.

YUUN

You realise that if I get in  
trouble over any of your plans,  
you'll have me after you too.

A mixed look of acceptance and relief appears on Jara's face.

YUUN

Rumour is that he is on Qeros. ...  
But it's only a rumour.

Jara gives Yuun a slight smile.

JARA

A rumour is further than anywhere  
we've got so far.

Jara, Zekl, Raado and Norn head towards the office entrance.

Yuun looks at them with a commanding voice.

YUUN

No-one knows that information came  
from me. Understood.

Jara gives Yuun a nod of agreement.

JARA

My word is my bond.

They exit the room.

Yuun watches on with a look of slight uncertainty on his face.

Yuun scans through some documents on his desk.

SOUND OVER: door knock

Yuun looks up at the door with an irritated look on his face.

YUUN

I'm not available.

The door opens and CAPTAIN SEN, an Orange skinned broad built male, wearing a similar outfit to the Guards, walks in.

He looks at Yuun with a demanding look on his face.

(CONTINUED)

Yuun stares over at the door, and when realising it is Captain Sen, a slightly nervous look appears on his face

CAPTAIN SEN  
What did you tell them?

YUUN  
I just gave them a few false leads.  
... Enough to keep them off my  
back.

CAPTAIN SEN  
Do you think they suspected you?

YUUN  
With my reputation, not a chance.  
... I'm the one that owns people,  
not the other way round.

CAPTAIN SEN  
Torel doesn't see it that way.

A look of slight defeat appears on Yuun's face.

Sen takes out a small communication device and speaks into it with a commanding look on his face.

CAPTAIN SEN  
They'll be coming out of Tyr's  
orbit soon. ... Shoot at will.

Sen puts the communicator away and turns to Yuun with a mildly threatening look on his face.

CAPTAIN SEN  
If this works, you'll get paid in  
full. ... If it doesn't, Torel will  
ensure punishment.

Sen walks out of the room.

Yuun looks towards the door with an unenthusiastic look on his face.

YUUN  
You feel like you've handled the  
worst in the galaxy, then along  
comes a corrupt politician.

EXT. TYR LATE NIGHT

The group's ship comes out of orbit.

There seems to be no ship traffic.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE NIGHT

The group are sitting in the control room, observing the surrounding area.

A look of slight uncertainty appears on Raado's face.

Noticing Raado's expression, a slightly concerned look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
Everything okay?

RAADO  
There's no ships anywhere. ... It's  
not something that happens around  
here.

A suggestive look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL  
Maybe we're outside of rush hour.

An unimpressed look appears on Raado's face before the look of uncertainty arrives.

RAADO  
It's like something spooked them.  
... I just can't see what.

EXT. TYR LATE NIGHT

Two cylindrical shaped ships, both considerably bigger than the group's ship, appear in front of it, as if from nowhere.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE NIGHT

The group stare at the ships with looks of complete surprise on their faces.

JARA  
Maybe it was those.

Jara examines the ship designs. A look of realisation appears on her face.

(CONTINUED)



JARA  
Those are Sokirian ships.

A both questioning and unconvinced look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL  
Any chance they're here to help us?

GUARD 9 (O.S.)  
Come with us now Princess Jara, or  
we destroy you and your friends.

A concerned look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL  
That answers it.

A questioning look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
Your decision Princess.

A determined look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
If I surrender, this all would have  
been been for nothing.

A determined look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
Then we run.

The rest of the group give a nod of agreeance.

A questioning look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL  
Any chance you know how to outrun  
two ships that are larger than us?

Raado examines the other ships and after a moment a commanding look appears on his face.

RAADO  
This ship has two sets of guns. I  
need someone to operate them.

An attentative look appears on Norn's face.

A unconvinced look appears on Zekl's face.

(CONTINUED)

ZEKL

I'll try but I probably wont hit anything I'm aiming at.

A confident smirk appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

I just need you to do enough to distract them.

A slightly confused look appears on Zekl's face.

Zekl and Norn move over to gun controls on opposite sides of the room.

After some examining they both manage to turn them on.

Screens appear showing additional views from around the ship with a target marker.

A determined look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

Everyone buckle up.

With slightly nervous looks on their faces, the others fasten themself into seats.

Raado pushes a leaver forward.

The ship starts moving forward at an increasing pace.

EXT. TYR LATE NIGHT

The group's ship blasts past between the cylindrical ships towards outer space, while firing shots at them.

Immediately the cylindrical ships chase after the group's ship, firing towards it.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE NIGHT

The others are holding on tight in their seats.

Raado focuses on the space ahead of him while keeping tab of the movements of the cylindrical ships through some smaller view screens on the control board.

Zekl looks over at Raado with a panicked look on his face.

(CONTINUED)

ZEKL

They're shooting at us.

A mixed look of confidence and command appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

Just keep shooting at them. ...  
I'll take care of the rest.

ZEKL

You'd better have something big  
planned.

A focused look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

Hold on tight.

Zekl takes hold of the joystick and makes a sharp right turn.

EXT. OUTER SPACE LATE NIGHT

The group's ship spirals away from the cylindrical ships.

The cylindrical ships follow suit.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE NIGHT

The room is turning in circles as the group try to keep focus on their individual positions.

ZEKL

What the hell are you doing?!

RAADO

Its all part of the plan.

ZEKL

You call this a plan.

EXT. OUTER SPACE LATE NIGHT

The cylindrical ships stabilise their positions while continuously shooting at the group's ship.

The group's ship's spiraling movements seem to stop the other ships from locking in a targeted shot.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE NIGHT

Zekl watches as their ships continue to narrowly miss the shots from the cylindrical ships.

ZEKL  
They're still there!

A look of determination appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
Right where I need them.

Raado pulls a lever causing the ship to suddenly break.

The others, with looks of their face, tumble in their seats.

Raado pulls the joystick diagonally downwards and slams the lever forward.

EXT. OUTER SPACE LATE NIGHT

The group's ship flips upside and charges back towards one of the cylindrical ships.

The other cylindrical ship races after it.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE NIGHT

The room is turned upside down and the ships view shows it is in a direct collision course with one of the cylindrical ships.

Everybody but Raado is yelling out in panic.

EXT. OUTER SPACE LATE NIGHT

The group's ship aims for the cylindrical ship only to turn quickly away at the last second.

The other cylindrical ships fails to turn away and plows directly into the other cylindrical ship.

Multiple explosions happen on the two collided ships.

The group's ship turns upright again and soars away from the other ships.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE NIGHT

Everybody but Raado stares back at the exploding ships with looks of disbelief on their faces.

A look of self confidence appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

And that's how you beat the odds.

An impressed look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

You really are a good pilot.

A slightly sheepish look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

Actually that was a complete fluke,  
and I had no idea if it would work.

An aggravated look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

Are you crazy?! You could have  
killed us.

Raado slows the ship down before turning to face Zekl with a both offended and defensive look on his face.

RAADO

Well it did and we survived, so how  
about you say Thank You!

An unenthusiastic look of acceptance appears on Zekl's face.

Raado returns his focus to the view screen. A look of curiosity appears on his face.

RAADO

The question is, where do we go  
next?

Looks of uncertainty appears on Jara and Norn's faces.

A look of confidence appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

Qeros.

Raado stares at Zekl with a doubting look on his face.

(CONTINUED)

RAADO

You want to trust someone who just betrayed us?

An uncertain look appears on Jara's face.

A defensive look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

Yuun might be tied up with Torel, but he doesn't lie about the information he gives. ... He only deals in the truth.

A fairly convinced and commanding look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Then we go to Qeros.

A mixed look of acceptance and uncertainty appears on Raado's face.

INT. SLEEPING QUARTERS EARLY MORNING

A small simply decorated room with nothing more than a single bed and a small side table in it.

Jara lies on the bed, looking at an old photo of her, Tamel and Sima, with a longing look on her face.

SOUND OVER: door knock

Jara stares toward the door with an attentive look on her face.

JARA

Come in.

The door slides open and Norn walks in with a slightly guilty look on his face.

A concerned look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Is everything okay?

Norn gives a deep sigh.

NORN

I've killed people.

An understanding look on her face.

(CONTINUED)

JARA

It was necessary though.

An advisory look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

But maybe next time it might be worth seeing if they could be of use to us first.

An explanatory look appears on Norn's face.

NORN

Before then. ... It was why Wal had captured me. ... I had a bounty on my head.

A questioning look appears on Jara's face.

NORN

My planet, Zatiq, was home to a primitive but peaceful society. ... But a small group felt it needed more strength.

A saddened look appears on Norn's face.

NORN

They realised they couldn't just control the planet in one go, so they tried to take over one village at a time. ... Staring with my own.

A worried look appears on Jara's face.

NORN

They struck in the middle of the night. Burning our homes. ... Why my wife I tended to our children, ensuring their protection, my parents, the village elders, and my brother stood up to the group.

A look of helplessness appears on Norn's face.

NORN

There was no negotiation. ... The group executed all three of them and killed anyone who did not join their cause.

A saddened look appears on Jara's face.

An ashamed look appears on Norn's face.

(CONTINUED)

NORN

Fearing for their own safety, I gathered my wife and kids and we ran from the village.

An explanatory look appears on Norn's face.

NORN

As word of the group's actions spread, my planet's leaders took action, ensuring that the group could not take any more villages. ... The group went into hiding, never tried for their actions, and eventually forgotten.

A vengeful look appeared on Norn's face.

NORN

But I could not let them stay unpunished for what they did. ... Bringing my own form of justice, I hunted down and killed each member of the group.

A concerned look appears on Jara's face.

An explanatory look returns to Norn's face.

NORN

My actions had me branded a murderer by my planet's leaders. ... Since then I've kept my family hidden while avoiding capture. ... If I'm caught I'll never see my family again.

A supportive look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Your planet's leaders control its rules, but I promise I will talk to them to advise that your actions were to preserve your planet from further attacks. ... Your actions wont go unpunished, but you will be with your family again

Norn gives her a look of appreciation.

NORN

Thank you.

Norn heads toward the door.

(CONTINUED)



Jara turns to him with an advisory look on her face.

JARA

Norn

Norn stops and turns. A look of curiosity appears on their face.

JARA

Killing is not the only form of justice, but in some occasions there is no other choice. ... I believe you are strong enough to understand when to take a step back, and when to take action.

Norn gives her an appreciative look before heading out of the room.

EXT. QEROS MORNING

A small pale green planet.

No other spaceships seem to be in its orbit.

EXT. QEROS SURFACE MORNING

A seemingly deserted dry rocky area.

Several cave entrances surround it.

The group's ship is resting on the surface.

A large hatch opens and the group walk out of the ship.

The group examine the area with a look of curiosity on their faces.

Raado takes out a tracking device and begins scanning the area.

After a little while a look of achievement appears on Raado's face.

He turns to the others with an advisory look on his face.

RAADO

I'm not getting much of a reading, it looks like there's some sort of energy source causing interference. ... But I am picking up some feint heat signatures in the north.

(CONTINUED)

Jara looks at the device examining the signature.

RAADO

I'm going to stay here while you  
lot explore.

The others give him an accepting nod.

Jara examines the signature, trying to reference its location in the surrounding area.

After a little while she notions to the north with a commanding look on her face.

JARA

It looks like its coming from over  
there.

Zekl and Norn take a quick look at the device then follow Jara as they move towards the location.

Raado stares at the others with a look of slight concern on their face.

RAADO

Try to get back in one piece okay.

Jara looks back at Raado with a knowing smirk on her face.

JARA

You're not becoming concerned for  
our safety are you, Raado?

A mixed look of indifference, defensiveness, and embarrassment appears on Norn's face.

RAADO

I'm just looking after my meal  
ticket. ... and well maybe I might  
miss your company, ... a bit.

Jara gives him a reassuirng smile.

JARA

Just make sure the ship is still  
working when we get back.

Raado gives her an accepting nod.

INT. CAVE LATE MORNING

A cavernous area with no natural light, only just wide enough for a person to walk down.

Jara, Zekl and Norn, each holding a torch, cautiously walk along the cavern's path,

They observe the cavern with slightly uncertain looks on their faces, while also checking the signal provided on the device.

SOUND OVER: ground rumble

Jara and Norn seem unfazed by the sound, but Zekl comes to a halt with a nervous look on his face.

ZEKL

Is anybody else bothered by the fact that this planet keeps moving?

Jara turns round with a reassuirng look on her face.

JARA

Not all planet structures act the same way. ... some do act like a living being. ... Just respect it and I'm sure there wont be a problem.

Jara and Norn continue moving through the cavern.

A less than convinced look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

Lets just hope it doesn't have too much of an aggresive personality then.

INT. CAVE CENTER LATE MORNING

A wide open section of the cave with various passages surrounding it.

In the distance are two armed GUARDS wearing similar uniforms to the other Guards.

The Guards seem to be protecting a small area surrounded by a force field.

Jara, Zekl and Norn come out of one of the passages.

Jara examines the section and notices the Guards.

(CONTINUED)

She takes out a hand held viewing device and looks over at the Guards.

She puts away the viewing device with a look of hushed realisation on her face.

JARA  
That looks like them.

An uncertain look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL  
It seems a little strange to me  
that there are only two Guards  
keeping watch.

An explanatory look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
Maybe they thought they were hidden  
away enough.

A confident smirk appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
It just makes things that little  
bit easier for us.

INT. FORCE FIELD LATE MORNING

The Guards keep close patrol of the force field surrounded area.

Guard 10 divides his attention between the force field and Guard 11.

SOUND OVER: quiet throat clear

Guard 10 briefly leaves his post, moving toward where the noise came from, while giving a reassuring look to Guard 11.

INT. ROCK LATE MORNING

A large rock just behind the force field area.

Guard 10 walks into the area and comes face to face with a sheepish looking Zekl.

ZEKL  
Hey how ya doing.

A confused look appears on the Guard's face.

(CONTINUED)

Jara with a determined look on her face, appears behind Guard 10 and puts him into a sleeper hold.

Guard 10 tries to wrestle against the hold, but Jara quickly takes them out.

With a cautious look on her face, Jara quietly lowers Guard 10 to the floor.

INT. FORCE FIELD LATE MORNING

Jara and Zekl appear where Guard 10 was standing.

Guard 11 notices them, and with a look of determination on his face aims a blaster at them.

Norn appears behind Guard 11 and puts them in a tight head lock.

Norn continues to apply more pressure on the lock as the Guard struggles to breathe.

Jara looks over at Norn with a commanding look.

JARA  
We need them to help us get Sima  
back!

Norn, with an unenthusiastic but accepting look on his face, loosens the lock, but still keeps control of the Guard.

Jara and Zekl walk over to the Guard and Norn.

An advisory look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
That's what I mean about finding if  
someone is useful to us without  
just going straight for the kill.

A slightly guilty look appears on Norn's face.

Jara turns to the Guard with a demanding look on her face.

JARA  
Where's my son?

With an unenthusiastic look on his face, the Guard gestures towards the force field surrounded area.

(CONTINUED)

JARA

Turn the force field off, or I'll  
let my friend continue with what he  
was doing.

A wicked sneer appears on Norn's face.

With a reluctant look on their face, Guard 11 takes out a  
handheld device and taps on it.

The force field slowly vanishes.

Jara, Zekl and Norn watch on with looks of curiosity on  
their face.

As the force field fades, Sima is found sitting with his  
arms around his legs and a saddened look on his face.

Recognising Sima, a look of relief appears on Jara's face.

SOUND OVER: low ground hum

No-one seems concerned by the sound, and are only focused on  
Sima.

Noticing that the force field has disappeared, Sima looks  
around the area before noticing Jara.

A big smile appears on his face.

SIMA

Mama!

Sima dashes over to Jara.

They give each other a loving embrace.

Zekl and Norn watch on with pleased looks on their faces.

A defiant look appears on the Guard's face.

GUARD 11

Enjoy it while you can. You won't  
get off this planet.

A questioning look appears on the other's faces.

ZEKL

Well we made it this far. ... I  
can't imagine anything stopping us  
at this rate.

A challenging look appears on the Guard's face.

(CONTINUED)

GUARD 11

Didn't you wonder why there wasn't more effort to guard this area. ... Torel chose this planet as a death trap for anyone who wanted to play hero.

A slightly concerned look appears on Jara's face.

GUARD 11

You might have got the prince back, but the Guardian is now loose and it won't leave anyone alive.

A questioning look appears on Jara's face but after a moment, a look of defiance appears on her face.

JARA

The only way this Galaxy can be saved is if my son and I can get back to Sokiria, even if it almost kills us.

A cocky smirk appears on the Guard's face.

GUARD 11

It's always the heroes who are the biggest foo..

Norn elbows the Guard in the head, knocking him out cold.

The Guard's body drops to the ground.

Norn looks at Jara with an explanatory look on his face.

NORN

They talked too much.

A surprised look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

And you still let them live.

NORN

Killing is not always the answer.

Jara gives him a proud smirk.

All of a sudden the cavern starts to shake and cracks start appearing.

The group look around with nervous looks on their faces.

SOUND OVER: a loud muffled screech

(CONTINUED)

Zekl turns to Jara, Norn and Sima with an anxious look on his face.

ZEKL

Time to go.

EXT. QEROS SURFACE LATE MORNING

The area is shaking and cracking the same as in the cavern.

Zekl, Norn and Jara, holding Sima securely in her arms, charge towards the ship. Anxious looks on all of their faces.

SOUND OVER:ship engine humming

As they reach the ship, the latch opens.

They dash into the ship.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE MORNING

Raado is at the control readying the ship to take off.

The others appear behind him.

A look of relief appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

You guys made it back just in time.  
It feels like this whole place is  
about to explode.

The others strap themselves into seats.

Jara stares at Raado with a look of slight unease on her face.

JARA

Hopefully that's all it is.

A determined look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

Lets get out of here quick then.



EXT. QEROS SURFACE LATE MORNING

The ship launches off, soaring up into the sky at a fast pace.

A large serpent like creature, almost the same size as the ship, with octopus like tentacles smashes out through the ground of the planet and starts chasing after the ship.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE MORNING

The group watches the approaching creature with looks of shock on their faces.

RAADO

What the hell is that thing?!

A mixed look of disbelief and explanation appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

I'm guessing that's the Guardian they were talking about.

EXT. QEROS SKY LATE MORNING

The ship continues to soar through the sky while trying to evade the Guardian.

The Guardian seems to match the ship's maneuvers easily, closing the gap further.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE MORNING

The others hold on tight in their seats as Raado spins the ship in all manner of ways.

RAADO

This thing isn't easing up. ...  
Anybody got any ideas.

A questioning look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

How long until we're clear of the planet?

RAADO

Not much further.

A commanding look appears on Jara's face.

(CONTINUED)

JARA

Focus on clearing the planet's  
atmosphere. ... Maybe it will ease  
it off.

A doubting look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

Maybe doesn't sound overly  
reassuring to me right now.

EXT. QEROS SKY LATE MORNING

The Guardian catches up with the ship, using its tentacles  
to wrap around it.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE MORNING

With a panicked look on his face, Zekl watches from the view  
screens as the creature covers more and more of the ship.

ZEKL

The Guardian's wrapping itself  
around us.

A mixed look of sarcasm and concern appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

Yes I'm aware of that.

A questioning look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Any ideas of how to get it off the  
ship?

A mixed look of command and sarcasm appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

How about using the ship's guns on  
it.

Zekl and Norn take aim at the Guardian and start firing.

EXT. QEROS SKY LATE MORNING

The Guardian gives a mild roar but stays tightly attached to  
the ship, engulfing it more.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE MORNING

The panicked look returns to Zekl's face

ZEKL  
It's still attached.

A slightly doubtful look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
Then we just keep aiming to clear  
the planet's atmosphere.

EXT. QEROS SKY LATE MORNING

The ship is about to breach the Planet's atmosphere.

The Guardian reaches the front of the ship and starts biting it.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE MORNING

Raado and the others watch the ship's main monitor screen with nervous looks on their faces as the Guardian's mouth scratches at the front of the ship, slowly weakening it.

A focused look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
We're almost there.

A flash of slight doubt appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
I hope.

EXT. QEROS OUTER ATMOSPHERE LATE MORNING

The outer space area surrounding Qeros.

The ship forces itself through the planet's atmosphere with the Guardian still attached, with a determined focus still on its face.

As the ship pulls further away from Qeros, a look of unease appears on the Guardian's face.

The Guardian seems to be struggling to breathe, slightly loosening its grip of the ship, but still determined to hold on.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE MORNING

Noticing the Guardian's struggling appearance, a look of relief appears on Raado's face.

Raado turns to Zekl and Norn with a commanding look on his face.

RAADO

Put that thing out its misery.

Zekl and Norn fire at the Guardian.

EXT. QEROS OUTER ATMOSPHERE LATE MORNING

The Guardian is hit with multiple blasts, but is no longer strong enough to defend itself from the attacks.

The Guardian lets go of the ship and floats away into outer space.

INT. SPACESHIP LATE MORNING

The group watch on with looks of relief on their faces as the Guardian floats away further into outer space.

A determined look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

So what's our next suicide mission?

A determined but slightly uncertain look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Sneaking back into Sokiria and exposing Torel's crimes.

A mixed look of apprehension and sarcasm appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

Piece of cake.

INT. OFFICE 2 LATE MORNING

A large lavishly decorated room with windows looking out over Sokiria's bustling metropolis.

Torel sits behind a desk, reading over several official looking documents.

(CONTINUED)

Captain Sen sits near the room's entrance door, with a poised look on his face.

SOUND OVER: intercom

Torel, with an unimpressed look on his face taps a button next to the intercom.

TOREL  
What is it?

GUARD 13 (O.S.)  
Sir, we've received news from Qeros.

Questioning looks appear on Torel's and Sen's faces.

TOREL  
Go on.

GUARD 12 (O.S.)  
The Guardian was released.

A concerned look appears on Torel's and Sen's faces.

TOREL  
Are there any signs of life on the planet?

GUARD 12 (O.S.)  
No readings so far.

TOREL  
Any signs of ship debris?

GUARD 12 (O.S.)  
Nothing found.

A frustrated look appears on Torel's face.

TOREL  
Keep the channel clear, and wait for further instruction.

Torel hits another switch next to the intercom.

He looks at Sen.

TOREL  
Triple the Guard patrols.

A questioning look appears on Sen's face.

(CONTINUED)

CAPTAIN SEN  
We don't know they survived.

TOREL  
I'm not that lucky.

EXT. SOKIRIA OUTER ATMOSPHERE LATE EVENING

A medium sized flame red planet.

Several ships are flying to and from the planet.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS LATE EVENING

A deserted area of the planet surrounded by some large derelict buildings.

The planet's capital is shown in the distance.

The group's ship is parked behind one of the buildings.

The group stare out towards the capital with looks of intrigue on their faces.

A look of curiosity appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
So what's your plan?

JARA  
Norn, Zekl and I sneak through the crowd, and you keep Sima safe.

A nervous look appears on Sima's face.

A dismissive look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
What do you mean me and Sima stay here? ... We aren't going to sit back and watch while you three go into the lion's den.

Sima looks at Jara with an assertive look on his face.

SIMA  
Family stays together Mama.

Jara gives Sima a proud and accepting smile.

Jara gives Raado a mixed look of cockyness and questioning.

(CONTINUED)

JARA  
Are we family now?

An explanatory look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO  
I lost mine a long time ago, and  
you're closest thing I've had to  
one since, so I guess, yeah.

Raddo gives her a little smile.

Zekl and Norn nod in agreeance.

Jara smiles at them.

JARA  
I could do with someone keeping  
control of Sokiria's comm systems.

Raado gives her an agreeing nod.

Jara gives Sima a commanding look.

JARA  
And you are to stay with him.

Sima gives her a slightly reluctant nod of agreeance.

EXT. CENTRAL SOKIRIA LATE EVENING

The area is still a bustling metropolis but its people are giving off an air of unease as they are almost outnumbered by PALATIAL GUARDS, now wearing masked outfits similar to those worn by earlier Guards.

EXT. ALLEYWAY LATE EVENING

A small narrow passageway leading to Central Sokiria.

Keeping themselves out of sight, the group watch the activity in Central Sokiria cautiously.

Raado turns away with a look of hopelessness on his face.

RAADO  
We can forget sneaking in then.

A look of self confidence appears on Zekl's face.

(CONTINUED)

ZEKL

That depends on your approach to  
sneaking in.

A look of slight confusion appears on the others' faces.

ZEKL

We just have to make the Guards  
work for us.

A doubtful look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

I wish your self belief was  
contagious.

A defensive and unimpressed look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

You don't get a reputation as a  
thief if you aren't able to steal  
things.

Zekl walks over to the passage entrance to Central Sokiria.

He looks back at the others with a smirking smile on his  
face.

ZEKL

I'll be back before you can say  
Sokiria.

INT. STUDY LATE EVENING

Captain Sen is sitting at a large meeting table looking  
through some files with a focused look on his face.

Torel is standing by a window with a slightly concerned  
look on his face.

A door opens and two uniformed Palatial Guards walk into the  
room, holding a squirming and defensive looking Zekl between  
them.

Sen looks up at the Guards with an irritated look on his  
face.

CAPTAIN SEN

You'd better have a good reason for  
being in here.

Torel turns around, also with an irritated look on his face

(CONTINUED)



The Guards push Zekl in front of them.

PALATIAL GUARD 1  
How about one of Princess Jara's  
kidnappers.

A mixed look of surprise and achievement appears on Sen and Torel's faces.

PALATIAL GUARD 1  
I figure you could use one to catch  
the rest.

An impressed look appears on Torel's face.

TOREL  
Well done. ... This achievement  
will not go unnoticed.

Torel locks eyes with Zekl. A mutual look of displeasure appears on their faces.

Torel smirks.

TOREL  
I knew you'd all make a mistake at  
some point. ... All that running  
for nothing.

A questioning look appears on Sen's face.

CAPTAIN SEN  
What's the next step?

A mixed look of confidence and control appears on Torel's face.

TOREL  
I want to present him to the rest  
of Sokiria. ... An opportunity to  
confirm who the Galaxy really needs  
to be concerned about.

Torel looks at the Guards with an appreciative look on his face.

TOREL  
And of course I would like both of  
you to be there with me to  
celebrate this moment of triumph.

The Guards look at Torel.

(CONTINUED)

PALATIAL GUARD 1  
It would be an honour Sir.

Torel switches on a nearby announcement system and speaks into it.

TOREL  
Citizens of Sokiria, please gather in the palace square. ... I have a very important announcement to share with you in person.

EXT. BALCONY NIGHT

A large, lavagely decorated, open area looking over a vastly populated meeting space.

At the front of the balcony Torel is in a hushed conversation with Sen.

Just to the right of them is Zekl, with a look of unease on his face, being held in place by the two Palatial Guards.

Standing by an entrance door to the balcony are a small group of GUARDS, wearing the same designed outfits as earlier Guards.

A advisory look appears on Torel's face.

TOREL  
There's no way the rest of Jara's new friends will not be waiting to hear news of their friend.

A commanding look appears on Torel's face.

TOREL  
The rest of his group will come to us to bargain, but as soon as the Guard's see Jara I want her caught and moved out of sight before anyone else sees her.

Sen gives him an understanding look.

With a commanding look on his face, Sen speaks into a shouldered communication device.

CAPTAIN SEN  
Jara and the rest of her friends are out there. Find them and stop them.

(CONTINUED)

Torel walks over to a micro phoned stand looking over the meeting place.

A proud look appears on Torel's face as he addresses the crowds below.

TOREL  
Good citizens of Sokiria.

Torel watches as the crowd stare up at him with looks of curiosity on their faces.

TOREL  
Our planet has suffered many recent tragedies, but today I can promise you the justice we deserve.

Torel notions towards the Palatial Guards.

The Palatial Guards head towards Torel, bringing a squirming, defiant looking Zekl with them.

Torel points at Zekl with an explanatory look on his face.

TOREL  
This here is one of those who killed Princess Jara and King Sima!

Looks of shock appear on the crowd's faces.

TOREL  
And we have been advised that he and his fellow criminals intend to kidnap me too.

Looks of fear appear on the crowd's faces.

A defiant look appears on Torel's face.

TOREL  
But now we have the upper hand. Today Sokiria wins!

The crowd gives an almighty cheer.

TOREL  
To this group that would deny our peace, if you do not make your presence known, your friend will have his death sentence carried out right here, right now.

The crowd, plus all those on the balcony, scan the area looking for a response.

(CONTINUED)

A large screen suddenly appears, projected over the crowd.

A look of confusion appears on everybody's faces.

Torel looks at Sen with a questioning look, speaking in a hushed tone.

TOREL

Why is that there?

An uncertain look appears on Sen's face

CAPTAIN SEN

Nothing was mentioned about this.

A video starts playing on the screen.

Everybody watches on with looks of curiosity on their face.

The video is revealed to be previously recorded camera footage showing Torel's conversation with Jara in her cell, broadcasting Torel's true intentions to the citizens of Sokiria.

A look of panic appears on Torel's face.

TOREL

Turn this off right now!

The crowd is now yelling angrily at Torel.

A panicked look appears on Sen's face.

CAPTAIN SEN

I don't know where it could be coming from. We have no projector out here.

Torel gives Sen a demanding look.

TOREL

Well someone clearly knows how to broadcast one here. ... Find out who's doing it and bring them to me!

Unexpectedly the Palatial Guards remove their face masks, revealing themselves as Jara and Norn.

A look of shock appears on Torel's face.

Jara gives Torel a smirk.

(CONTINUED)

JARA  
We're already here.

Zekl reveals that he was not being held against his will.

The crowd in the square start cheering at Jara's reappearance.

JARA  
It's over Torel.

A look of determination appears on Torel's face.

TOREL  
Not until I say it is.

Norn reaches out to grab Torel.

Torel pulls out a blaster and shoots Norn in the stomach.

Norn drops to the floor in agony.

A panicked look appears on Jara's face.

JARA  
No!

Jara launches herself at Torel.

Sen with a determined look on his face blocks Jara from reaching Torel.

Torel gives Sen a commanding look.

TOREL  
Keep her busy.

Torel chases towards the entrance door.

Sen puts Jara in a tight hold.

Jara tries to free herself but is unable to break Sen's grip.

SOUND OVER: tazer blast

Sen yells out in discomfort.

He loosens his grip on Jara.

Jara frees herself and chases towards Torel.

Zekl, with a smirk on his face, appears in front of Sen with a Tazer in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

ZEKL

Somebody missing a tazer.

Sen, with an angered look on his face, quickly recovers and launches himself at Zekl.

Before Zekl can fire another blast, Sen grabs hold of him.

He throws Zekl at the floor.

Zekl drops the tazer.

Sen walks over to Zekl.

Zekl, dazed and with a panicked look on his face, struggles to get back on his feet.

A controlling look appears on Sen's face.

CAPTAIN SEN

You little insect. ... I'm going to  
take great pleasure in wiping out  
you and your buddies.

A hand grabs Sen's shoulder.

Sen turns around with an irritaed look on his face.

Norn, with a vengeful look on his face, appears infront of him.

A look of surprise appears on Sen's face.

Norn swings a right hook towards Sen's face.

The hit impacts, causing Sen to stagger backwards.

Before Sen can retaliate Norn hits him in the chest with a forward punch.

Sen doubles over in agony.

Sen stands himself upright and charges at Norn.

Norn dodges his attack and quickly counters with an overhead smash to Sen's head.

Sen slams on the floor, unconscious.

Norn looks at Zekl now standing back on his feet.

Zekl gives a nod of appreciation.

A defensive look appears on Zekl's face.

(CONTINUED)

ZEKL

Its not like you did all the work.

A dismissive look appears on Norn's face.

INTERCUT TOREL

Torel forces his way past the others on the balcony as he continues to make a beeline for the door.

Suddenly Sima appears from behind a pillar near the door.

Raado follows closely after him.

With a look of shock on his face, Torel comes to a sudden halt.

Jara rams into Torel.

Torel drops to the floor,

Torel quickly recovers, but Jara, with a determined look on her face, quickly puts him in an armlock before forcing him up into a standing position.

Torel looks at Sima with an angered look on his face.

JARA

Sokiria can continue its diplomatic dream, and you can hear about it from a solitary prison cell.

Using his free arm, Torel fires a holstered blaster at Jara's leg.

Jara yells out in pain.

With his hand free Torel fires a shot at Raado's shoulder.

Raado falls to the floor.

Torel grabs hold of Sima, and threatens him with the blaster.

The rest of the people on the balcony look on in shock.

Torel pulls Sima away from the entrance and towards the front of the balcony, while keeping a watchful eye on everyone else.

Everyone watches Torel with looks of shock on their faces.

Torel addresses everyone with an irritated look on his face.

(CONTINUED)

TOREL

All I've ever tried to do is  
restore Sokiria's glory, which  
meant making the tough decisions  
no-one else was prepared to do ...  
Yet I am the one who's branded the  
criminal.

Torel picks up Sima and dangles him near to the balcony's  
edge.

Looks of panic appear on everyone's faces.

TOREL

No more games. ... If you wont let  
me rule Sokiria in a peaceful way,  
I'll do it with blood on my hands.

An explanatory look appears on torel's face.

TOREL

By Sokirian decree, if the heir to  
the Galaxy dies, the role moves to  
the next in line, which is me!

A pleading and questioning look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Killing Sokiria's ruler is heracy.

TOREL

Not if its done by the next in line  
to the throne.

A defiant look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

The people of Sokiria will never  
allow a murderer to rule them.

A cunning sneer appears on Torel's face.

TOREL

They'll have no choice. ... Follow  
me, or face the death penalty.

Norn gives Jara a knowing look.

After a brief questioning look, Jara gives Norn a subtle  
agreeing nod.

Torel appears unaware of the exchange.

(CONTINUED)



Jara returns her focus to Torel with the deifant look on her face.

JARA

You wont get away with it. ...  
There will always be someone  
willing to fight for freedom with  
every ounce of their being.

TOREL

They'll fail, just like you did.

Torel is hit with a sudden shock.

He drops Sima to the floor.

He looks down to see Zekl lying next to him with the tazer in his hand, staring at Torel with a cunning look on his face.

Torel pulls his blaster on Sima.

Sima tries to protect himself.

Torel eyes up the shot.

Norn launches himself at Torel.

Torel and Norn are launched off the side of the balcony.

Everyone on the balcony watches on with worried looks on their face.

Everyone on the balcony dashes to the balcony to see what happened to Sima and Norn.

Directly below the balcony lying collapsed on the floor are Torel and Norn.

Torel's head is blood splattered.

There is no sign of blood on Norn, but he is not moving.

Worried looks appears on Jara and the rest of thr group's faces.

After a moment Norn starts to move slightly.

A look of relief appears on Jara and the rest of the group's faces.

INT. HALLWAY 2 EARLY AFTERNOON

An infirmary passageway at what seems to be a busy time of day.

Raado, with a large bandage wrapped around his waste, and some wincing in his face, hurries down the hallway next to Zekl.

Zekl has a very concerned look on his face.

Zekl looks at Raado with a frustrated look on his face.

ZEKL

Pick up the pace will you. Jara said it's important.

An irritated and sarcastic look is on Raado's face.

RAADO

Well gee I'm sorry. I guess I should be moving quicker after being shot.

INT. PATIENT ROOM EARLY AFTERNOON

A small room with a bed, medical machinery and some chairs.

Jara and Sima, with concerned looks on their faces, are sitting by the bed watching over what looks to be a non-responsive Norn.

The entrance door opens and Zekl and Raado dash in.

A look of relief appears on Jara's face.

A questioning look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

What's happened? Is he okay?

A regretful look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

We really tried to get here earlier.

An irritated look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

Unfortunately some of us weren't in as much of a rush as others.

(CONTINUED)

Raado gives Zekl and offended look.

RAADO

Hey. I'm recovering from injuries.  
Unlike those who managed to keep  
their distance from any real  
danger.

An offended look appears on Zekl's face.

Norn looking weak, turns around to face Zekl and Raado.

Looks of surprise appear on Zekl and Raado's faces.

An irritated look appears on Norn's face.

NORN

Not that I don't appreciate you  
guys coming, but all that shouting  
isn't helping me rest.

Apologetic looks appears on Zekl's and Raado's faces.

Jara stares at Zekl and Raado with an appreciative and  
explanatory look on their faces.

JARA

We thought you might like to get  
the first word on Norn's recovery.

Appreciative looks appear on Zekl and Raado's faces.

After a moment a concerned look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

Is there any news on the charges  
against Norn?

JARA

I've spoken to his planet's leaders  
and explained the sacrifices that  
have been made. They've agreed to a  
reduced sentence which can be  
carried out on Sokiria.

A questioning look appears on Raado's face.

RAADO

And his family?

Norn gives them a feint smile.

(CONTINUED)

NORN

They can live here and visit me as  
much they like.

Looks of relief appear on Zekl's and Raado's faces.

A look of curiosity appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

And what about Sokiria's new ruler?

A look of confidence appears on Jara's face.

JARA

As is lore, Sima is the new ruler  
of Sokiria. ... And I and the royal  
conucil work close with Sima to  
find ways that his own thoughts and  
hope for the planet can be  
represented in its future.

Sima gives Jara a thankful smile.

Jara touches his shoulder, warmly embracing it with her  
hand.

A slightly regretful look appears on Zekl's face.

ZEKL

I guess that means Sokiria no  
longer needs our help.

Regretful looks appear on Raado and Norn's faces too.

A welcoming and reassuring look appears on Jara's face.

JARA

Sokiria may no longer be in peril,  
but the galaxy will always have  
threats in one or way or another.  
... and will always need those with  
specialist skills to protect us  
from them.

Warm smiles appear on Zekl, Raado and Norn's faces.

RAADO

Maybe we'll stay around then.

A look of subtle content appears on Jara and Sima's faces.

(CONTINUED)

JARA  
Family sticks together.