

THE CONFLICT

Written by
Steve Cadieux

Steve Cadieux
Canada, Alberta

Phone; 1-403-688-2123
email; stevecadieux@ymail.com

WGC; S12-03834
UPDATED-WGC; S12-04193

FADE IN

INT. MATRIARCH VICTORIA RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

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

GENERAL K'UNG FU

(spreads hands)

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

(spread hands again)

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

(smile, his eyes narrow)

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

(MORE)

Matriarch Victoria

(Cont'd)

(coldly furious)

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

--

(transfix with a finger)

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

General K'ung Fu

Chief among these, I presume, was war?

Matriarch Victoria

(hand palm downward on table slaps vigorously)

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

General K'ung Fu

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

Matriarch Victoria

(brows contract, then smiles)

We cannot meet on common ground,

(MORE)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(Cont'd)

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

GENERAL K'UNG FU

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(nod agreement, relaxing)

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

GENERAL K'UNG FU

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

GENERAL K'UNG FU

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

INT. TORTURE ROOM - DAY

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

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

INT. MATRIARCH VICTORIA RECEPTION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Back to reception room.

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

GENERAL K'UNG FU
Absolutely.

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

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

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

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

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

INT. MATRIARCH VICTORIA RECEPTION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA
Yes?

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

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

Said a stern feminine voice.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA
Yes

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(Cont'd)
 needless slaughter of even these
 low-castle males. Act at once, as I
 have commanded.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS(V.O.)

I salute you, Eminent Matriarch.

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

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

EXT. FOOD COMPANY CASTLE WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

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

INT. MATRIARCH VICTORIA RECEPTION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

INT. VICTORIA INNER SHIP - CONTINUOUS

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

HOST

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

SCIENTIST

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

INT. VICTORIA INNER SHIP - CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

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

EXT. FOOD COMPANY CASTLE WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(speaking to no one in particular)

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

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

Disperse!

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

ANOUSHKA

Teach the dogs a lesson!

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

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

Give them weapons and they would teach us.

Declare one of them.

ANOUSHKA

More treason! We would permit it
(MORE)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS
 Disperse!

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS (CONT'D)

Fire!

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

They are helpless, yet they riot.
Oh, you men.

(shrugs her shoulders)

In your brute rage, you never
forget and yet you never learn.

GENERAL K'UNG FU

Are those really men? Driven like
sheep by a handful of policewomen?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

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

GENERAL K'UNG FU

Have you're men utterly forgotten
how to fight?

(shakes his head
regretfully)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

GENERAL K'UNG FU

They knew then they would be
helpless before your Valkyrie when
they marched here?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Of course. The Valkyrie always
dominate them.

GENERAL K'UNG FU

You're men are not wholly past
(MORE)

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

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
It is damnable!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Matriarch Victoria

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

(pause, eyes fixed on his face)

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

Stephen Mowbray

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

(fearless eyes)

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

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

Stephen Mowbray (CONT'D)

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

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

General K'ung Fu

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

(stroking his chin thoughtfully)

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

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

INT. MOWBRAY INNER SHIP - MOMENTS LATER

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

REPORTER

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

It as begin.

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - AFTERNOON

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

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Where is Fanny?

MIRIANNE

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Men, of course?

The steel mistresses nods.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA (CONT'S)

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

MIRIANNE

We must make an example of their leaders.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Granted, but every loss of labor is deplorable.

MIRIANNE

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

MIRIANNE

Fanny does not.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

MIRIANNE

You refer to Mowbray.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Yes. Mowbray, the day-dreaming visionary.

MIRIANNE

We need only endure them as long as we will.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - CONTINUOUS

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

MIRIANNE

Did you conclude your work in the Steel Company court?

FANNY

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

MIRIANNE

Will the lesson suffice?

FANNY

Quarries and mines both are reeking with rebellion.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Just as I said, what is to be done?

FANNY

Deport them.

MIRIANNE

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

MIRIANNE (Cont'd)

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

FANNY

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

MIRIANNE

(with a mocking smile)

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

FANNY

(with a sarcastic smile)

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

(getting serious)

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

(high tone)

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(laughing)

If I had a hundred women like you

(MORE)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(Cont'd)
in our castle Fanny, I would ride
over all the Mowbrays followers.

FANNY

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Well, what of it?

FANNY

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA (CONT'S)

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

FANNY

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

She walks away.

INT. MOWBRAY CASTLE - AFTERNOON

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

You asked for me, Drusus?

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Are you certain? This is grave news if true.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

(lays a hand on is arm)

My friend, why waste a noble life in a doom cause? You cannot stern the tide of destiny. Mongolia will obliterate this Government.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I fear that you are right.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

Is it too late to cast aside your own plan for better one?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

What do you propose?

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

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

(raises a hand to check his protestations)

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

Stephen raise to replenish their rum.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)

The Emperor has recalled me, he offers me a place in his council.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

That is good news for you, Drusus.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

Drusus no longer, Field Marshal Lee Chang.

(with a smile)

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

It has cease to exist, it soon would crash from it's own incapacity. We held true to the

(MORE)

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

(Cont'd)

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

(putting is hand flat on the table)

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Who is he?

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

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

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

I/E. MOWBRAY CASTLE - DUSK

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Amy Moore! I had not expected you so soon.

AMY

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

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

AMY (CONT'D)

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

It is the custom.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

A spasm of pain contort her beautiful face.

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Proscribed!

She nod, her face suddenly grows haggard.

AMY

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

He drew her to him in a fierce embrace.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I shall not permit it!

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

The daughter of the Mistress of the Steel Company?

AMY

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

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

AMY

This must be our last meeting.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Never!

AMY

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

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

AMY (CONT'D)

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

He grasps her wrists determinedly.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

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

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

AMY (CONT'D)

Stephen, you have no conception of the ruthlessness of the Matriarchy, or you would not speak of defying it.

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

My soldiers are not toys.

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

INT. COMBAT DRILL GROUND - CONTINUOUS

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

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

INT. MOWBRAY CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

Was that really you're work?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(with a wide smile)

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

He gazes down at her beautiful face.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (CONT'D)

Can you love a rebel, dearest? Can you give yourself to one who would smash this horrible Government and will stop Mongolia invasion.

AMY

(surprised)

Is that certain?

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

The sit down on the deck.

EXT. CASTLE PATIO DECK - CONTINUOUS

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

To whom would they turn?

AMY

The Valkyrie.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Are you so sure of that, my little philosopher?

(MORE)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (Cont'd)

(teasing smile)

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

AMY

Compare with safety, comfort even life itself, sacrifice for accomplishing fame?

(face of wonder)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

It is a wonderful picture but an impossible one.

(mocking smile)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

Change! What do you mean?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(getting really serious)

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

AMY

(with a firm tone)

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(looking up, annoyed)

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

She stare with frighten eyes into his eager face.

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

And if you do not come?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Be guided by Malcolm's advice.

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

Sweetheart, you will not travel that long road alone.

She leans on him, kissing him with passion.

EXT. CASTLE PATIO DECK - MOMENTS LATER

Stephen grabs a backpack and put it on his back.

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I'm gonad drive manually.

COMPUTER

Manual overwrite, drive carefully
Stephen.

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

EXT. LOW-CASTLE SLUM - MOMENTS LATER

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

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

HOST

What about Cybernetic those days
Doctor?

DOCTOR

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

(MORE)

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

INT. SAFE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
 No. The time has not yet come.

SIMEON
 (disappointed)
 Will it be soon?

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
 Yes? So.

SIMEON
 A bribe was offered.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
 (half smile)
 For what service?

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

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

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

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

SIMEON
 Yes. He mentioned the name of
 Arston.

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

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

EXT. MOWBRAY CASTLE - THE NEXT DAY

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
 Her word is the law.

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

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

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
All right.

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

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - MOMENTS LATER

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

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

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA
Yes

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
Am I on trial?

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

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

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

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

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(Cont'd)

it not sufficient that I ask for an explanation?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

To defend the state.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Is there no other motive?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Not now.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

And later?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I am no prophet, I cannot probe the future.

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

Who are these enemies you fear?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Mongolia, immediately.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

Ah!

(heaves a portentous
sigh)

And ultimately?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(with a defiant smile)

All who endanger the future of our race by debauching it's people and squeezing out the last remnant of their life.

MALLAY
 (with anger)
 Treason!

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA
 (eyes sparkling with
 rage)
 We shall meet him if he comes as we
 have in the past. He is no fool. He
 will not risk the loss of tribute
 to gratify a mad lust for conquest.
 (harder note voice)
 Be careful Stephen Mowbray. The
 Council can deal harshly even with
 traitors of the highest castle and
 I will not make it too merciful.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
 (crossing his
 arms, defiant to the last)
 If the Emperor did intend to accept
 tribute he would have, at this very
 moment,
 (voice high)
 but he is gathering the greatest
 fleet of war ships the world ever
 has known in Tibet with such
 secrecy that you're agents have
 heard no word of his plans?

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

HARMON
 How do you know this?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

(pose, looking hard at them)

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

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

MALLAY

(with fury)

Stop him!

HARMON

(with calm voice)

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

HARMON

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

You attach too much importance to his babbling.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

Mowbray disappears in the door frame.

EXT. PALACE PERIMETER - MOMENTS LATER

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

SIMEON

(relief in his face)

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

SIMEON

(surprise)

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(calm firm tone)

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

SIMEON

(annoyed face)

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

SIMEON

Your advice is best.

INT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - DAY

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

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

EMPEROR

(curtsy smiles)

I am honored, by the presence of Americas beautiful ruler.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

EMPEROR

(his smile fades)

Business? A strange word in a war camp of Mongolia's veterans.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(smiles, forced one)

You need money more than conquest, I offer a tribute ten times that we have been paying, even if it makes beggars out of America.

EMPEROR

(smiling but left eye wink)

A noble tribute, what must Mongolia do to deserve it?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Crush this insolent rebel, Stephen Mowbray.

EMPEROR

That should not be difficult, what then?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Leave America at once.

EMPEROR

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

(MORE) EMPEROR

(Cont'd)
victory already is assured.
(check her reply with a
gesture)

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

EMPEROR

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

EMPEROR

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

EMPEROR

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

We have efficient Valkyrie however,
(MORE)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(Cont'd)

I trust there will be no resort to arms.

EMPEROR

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

EMPEROR

Efficiently?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

EMPEROR

(nods and raises)

I shall be pleased to discuss terms with him.

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

EMPEROR

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

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

EMPEROR (CONT'D)

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

He closes the door.

EXT. PALACE PERIMETER - DAY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

He leaves, and goes back to the palace.

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - MOMENTS LATER

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

ANOUSHKA

(with anger)

Treason!

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

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

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

ANOUSHKA

(between her teeth)

There's the arch-criminal! Arrest
him!

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

You sent for me. I have come.

MALLAY

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

You ordered these men to mass here?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I did.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

By whose authority did you issue
these orders?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

My own.

ANOUSHKA

(loudly)

Traitor.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Do you place your authority above
that of the Council?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(impatience in her voice)

This is no time for babbling, the
Council speaks it's own will in
it's own way and in on it's own
time. Order these low-castles to
disperse.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(smiles into her flushed
face)

Is that all you desire of me?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

That is all I require now.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I will go then.

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

HARMON

Why did you come here?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I was summoned in the name of the Council.

HARMON

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

I did.

HARMON

Why?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

HARMON

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

What would you know?

HARMON

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

What do you have to say in your own defense?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Of what do I stand charged?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Treason to the state.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(exasperate)

And I refuse to bandy words any

(MORE)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

The Valkyrie troops are at the gate
Matriarch.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Must this slaughter be
precipitated?

MALLAY

Yes! A thousand times yes!

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

This young sir will end another
rebellion.

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS (CONT'D)

Are you immune to the
Disintegration Ray?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (CONT'D)

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

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

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

Mongolian fleet detected on the
border line.

Moment of silence.

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - CONTINUOUS

ANOUSHKA

Mongolia!

HARMON

Mongolia certainly what will you do now Councilors?

None answer. Stephen turns quietly to Arston.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

What now, Eminent Matriarch.
(sic)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

HARMON

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

(turn to Mowbray)

Can we rely on you and your militia?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

Can you control your men?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

HARMON

You're bigger than I had thought, Mowbray.

(turns commandingly to Bullvers)

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

(Cont'd)

duty to join for the defense of the country against a foreign foe. Mowbray, what force can you put in the field?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

HARMON

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

(surprise)

You have devised a new war weapon?

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS (CONT'D)

What is it?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

We know that.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

(MORE)

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS
What of this new weapon?

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

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

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

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

Mowbray nods.

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

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

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

INT. VALKYRIE COMMAND CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

Did he succeed?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

No idea.

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS

But we will also be defenseless.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

HARMON

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

That is the only choice now, war.

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

INT. VALKYRIE COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS
What is it, Colonel Carla?

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
How far has this disaffection extend?

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS
What is the cause of the revolt?

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

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
What is your advice, General?

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

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

(MORE)

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

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

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

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
 Lets go then.

And they leave the room together.

INT. INNER-SHIP - MOMENTS LATER

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
 Yes.

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
 It is a honor to serve with you
 General.

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

COLONEL CARLA
 They would murder you before you
 could utter a word.
 (face alight with
 apprehension)

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

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

EXT. WATER FRONT - CONTINUOUS

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

COLONEL CARLA
 Look!

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS
They shall pay for this!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS
You had the right of appeal.

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

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS
 Occasional injustices are
 inescapable in any government.

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

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

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

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

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

GENERAL JESINDA BULLVERS (CONT'D)
 I don't know whether I'll come back
 from there. If I don't it will be
 because I have fail, our system was
 wrong and could not endure.
 (pause in reflection)
 Don't spare them Stephen! Restore
 peace to the city, add to your own
 soldiers the Foreign Legion and
 those of the Valkyrie who can be
 trusted and smash Mongolia!

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

EXT. WATER FRONT - CONTINUOUS

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

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

EXT. WATER FRONT - CONTINUOUS

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

COLONEL CARLA

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

(shocked voice)

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

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

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

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

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

EXT. WATER FRONT - CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

The Valkyrie move behind cover, he follows.

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

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

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

EXT. WATER FRONT - CONTINUOUS

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

COLONEL CARLA

(out of breath)

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

COLONEL CARLA

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

(distract gaze)

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

COLONEL CARLA

Yes, take care.

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

EXT. LOW-CASTLE SLUM - LATER

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

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

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

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

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

INT. SECRET HIDEOUT - MOMENTS LATER

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

You do not doubt the outcome?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (CONT'D)

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

What is it?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

Would you deprive America of power?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

But a nation without power is
unthinkable!

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

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

INT. UNDERGROUND MINING - CONTINUOUS

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

Not entirely sweetheart. We have
(MORE)

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

(Cont'd)

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

AMY(V.O.)

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

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

INT. SECRET HIDEOUT - CONTINUOUS

AMY

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

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

HIDING MAN

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

EXT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - NIGHT

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

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

EMPEROR

Victory is in my grasp.

EMPEROR SON

It is, your serene majesty.

EMPEROR

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

EMPEROR SON

America is doom.

EMPEROR

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

EMPEROR SON

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

EMPEROR

Not bad counsel however, it is the thought of youth.

(brow clouded)

Remember, in the European Alps the seeds of revolt still linger. Tibet remains only half-conquered. From the Australian deserts miserable rebels defy my authority.

(MORE)

EMPEROR (Cont'd)

(shakes a humorous head)

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

(deep breath)

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

EMPEROR SON

These people are dogs, they will not fight.

EMPEROR

Chang Yu!

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

EMPEROR (CONT'D)

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

CHANG YU

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

EMPEROR

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

CHANG YU

Six months, serene majesty.

EMPEROR

Did we dare attack America until it has been devise?

CHANG YU

Your serene majesty declare not.

EMPEROR

(smiling proud)

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

(MORE)

EMPEROR (Cont'd)

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

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - NIGHT

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA (CONT'D)

Trade, capital, commerce and the orderly processes of the government will not crash before the attacks of an unbalanced dreamer.

AMY

Do I menace these things you mention?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

AMY

Nationality, race, liberty these things count for something.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

(mumbles to herself)

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

AMY

(surprise)

I!

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

(turns to Amy)

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

(calculating eyes)

Mowbray loves you.

AMY

I do not deny it.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Tell that to the Emperor.

(rubbing her hands)

AMY

I do not understand.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

(signs to a attendant to come)

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

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

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - CONTINUOUS

As Amy left the room, Fanny Meering enters.

FANNY

Who is that woman?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

FANNY

Why did you select her?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

FANNY

Mowbray! I did not know he had an affair.

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

FANNY

You would betray Mowbray?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

FANNY

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

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

(MORE)

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

(Cont'd)
nominally if I am secure as
mistress of the Companies with the
continuity of trade assure?

FANNY

(Nod)
Have you heard about Harmon?

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

He is a good man. What of him?

FANNY

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

MATRIARCH VICTORIA

Harmon! In control!

(thinking)

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

(agitate forefinger on
the lips)

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

INT. VALKYRIE COMMAND CENTER - LATER

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

MALCOM

(panic tone)

She left in response to a message
from you.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(surprise)

I sent no message.

MALCOM

She said it was in your
handwriting.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

A miserable forgery. How did she receive it?

MALCOM

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

How did she know where Amy was hidden?

MALCOM

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Amy believed her?

MALCOM

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I commence to see light, the Companies seek to strike at me through this defenseless girl.

(fire in his eyes)

Leave no stone unturned in you're search for her. I will send other aid.

MALCOM

On my way.

Mowbray leaves in cold fury.

INT. HARMON OFFICE - LATER

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Amy is gone!

HARMON

Amy?

(puzzled face)

Who is she?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

A girl of the people whom I intend to marry.

HARMON

Where has she gone?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

HARMON

You are sure it was the Companies?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

She would not have left otherwise.

HARMON

(smiles broadly)

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

HARMON

I?

(face black with anger)

Do you insinuate I had a hand in this?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I know you had not.

HARMON

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

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

(abruptly, manner change)

I'm talking strongly Stephen but as
a matter of fact I don't know how
to proceed.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I see you keep Mallay.

HARMON

(smiling)

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

He is a good dog on the trail?

HARMON

None better by nature and training.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

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

HARMON

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(nods)

I am leaving at once for the front.

HARMON

Best wishes. I hope you win.

Mowbray leaves with no reply.

INT. INNER-SHIP - NIGHT

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

AMY

I shall not be without a final recourse.

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

AMY (CONT'D)

Stephen is there, if he only knew!

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

VALKYRIE

Come!

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

EXT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - CONTINUOUS

They pause at a magnificent tent.

EMPEROR

Enter.

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

EMPEROR (CONT'D)

You're work is done.

VALKYRIE

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

EMPEROR
 You're instructions are
 countermanded Go!

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

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

Amy is alone with the emperor.

INT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - CONTINUOUS

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

EMPEROR
 You are sent as a hostage to the
 King?

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

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

AMY
 Yes.

EMPEROR
 Why?

AMY
 You must know.

EMPEROR
 Because Stephen Mowbray loves you?

AMY
 He loves me.

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

She did not answer.

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

AMY
No!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

(Cont'd)

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

(coughs with difficulty)

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

AMY

I have heard of your name.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

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

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

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)

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

He leaves the room.

INT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - CONTINUOUS

The other woman falls at her feet, weeping.

AMY

Who are you?

FANNY

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

AMY

You were to marry Mowbray?

FANNY

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

AMY

(stern insisting voice)

You were to marry him?

Fanny raises her head.

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

FANNY

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

(smiles)

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

AMY

(smiles, sank on a couch)

You think you could do that with Stephen?

FANNY

Give me the chance! Had we been married six months I'll guarantee he would not now be adventuring on his fore doom military fiasco. Mongolia would not be in the city and the country would be at peace.

(cold, hard eyes)

One false step and I'll have you flayed with whips.

AMY

Indeed? Where will you have this whipping administer?

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

FANNY

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

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

Were you saying something?

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

AMY

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

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

(laugh aloud and nod
approvingly)

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

And he leaves.

EXT. FRONT LINE CAMP - DAWN

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

COLONEL CARLA

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

SIMEON

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

COLONEL CARLA

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

SIMEON

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

COLONEL CARLA

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

COLONEL CARLA

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

SIMEON

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

COLONEL CARLA

The Governor-General has arrived Commander.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Harmon?

COLONEL CARLA

Yes.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Ask him to come here.

Simeon and Carla leaves.

EXT. FRONT LINE CAMP - MOMENTS LATER

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

HARMON

What devil's are these Mowbray?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

See for yourself.

HARMON

They're carrying something. What are those things?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Bombs to destroy the Mongolian air fleet.

HARMON

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Precisely.

HARMON

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

HARMON

All of them?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Half of them.

HARMON

And the others?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

HARMON

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

Mowbray changes the subject.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Is the city peaceful?

HARMON

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

In the Mongolian camp?

HARMON

You knew, then?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I was inform.

HARMON

Then, you know about Fanny Meering as well?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

No.

HARMON

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

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

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

Moment of silence.

INT. MOWBRAY TENT - SUNRISE

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
 Yes. What is it Colonel?

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
 Yes.

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY
 Is there anything more?

COLONEL CALMETTI

We are contesting the advance and
losing heavily.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

(calling in is head)

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

DR.SCONEFF(V.O.)

Yes.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY(V.O.)

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

(moment to himself)

To your posts!

EXT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - LATER

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

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

FANNY

What is it?

AMY

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

FANNY

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

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

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

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

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

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

EXT. MONGOLIAN CAMP - CONTINUOUS

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

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

FANNY

Amy?

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

AMY

Hush! They will hear you!

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

AMY (CONT'D)

I think we can escape now.

FANNY

Where shall we go?

AMY

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

FANNY

(with scared eyes)

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

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

SOLDIER

This is their tent.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG

Amy! It is I Lee Chang.

They both came out.

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)

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

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

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)

Climb!

(gasp)

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

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)

At last!

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

FIELD MARSHAL LEE CHANG (CONT'D)

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

(looking at the soldier)

Let's go time for us to go, good luck Amy.

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

EXT. MOWBRAY TENT - MORNING

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

COLONEL CARLA

He is preparing to evacuate his position on the plateau.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

SIMEON

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

COLONEL CARLA

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

SIMEON

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

COLONEL CARLA

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

COLONEL CARLA

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Good.

I/E. THE CAVE - LATER

FANNY

Let us leave this frightful place!

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

FANNY (CONT'D)

Is there no end to these horrors?
Can men do nothing but destroy
those things which other men
create.

AMY

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

(looks around)

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

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

FANNY

I can't go on any farther.

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

FANNY (CONT'D)

What is that?

AMY

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

They had heard the noises and now quicken there steps.

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

AMY (CONT'D)

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

EXT. CANYON BORDER LINE - MORNING

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

MAN VOICE

Who goes there?

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

(speaking to himself)

The Lion of Asia has elected to go
down fighting!

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (CONT'D)

Where are you from?

OFFICER

The barricade, Commander. Colonel
Carla reporting.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Does she ask for reinforcements?

OFFICER

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

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

OFFICER2

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Report this information to General Carla.

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

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

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

OFFICER3

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I will go with you.

EXT. CANYON BORDER LINE - CONTINUOUS

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

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

GENERAL DELACHAISE

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Absurd, yes! But General, such courage!

GENERAL DELACHAISE

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

GENERAL DELACHAISE

(Cont'd)
Mongolian swept over our armies.
But valor alone did not bring
victories.

Mowbray grab a sniper rifles and makes himself comfortable.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I am ready.

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

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

GENERAL DELACHAISE

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

EXT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - LATER

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Amy!

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

AMY

Is it true that you have been victorious?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

The danger of invasion is over?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

She clung to him.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY (CONT'D)

However it may be best for the world. Never would one like himself have been satisfied after having all the world except America at his feet.

BIP, Mowbray getting a call.

FEMALE VOICE(V.O.)

The new Emperor and his Generals have arrived.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

I must go.

INT. THE MATRIARCH PALACE - MOMENTS LATER

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

FANNY

I cannot tell you how happy I am.

HARMON

The future is ours dear.

AMY

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

FANNY

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

HARMON

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Sit here, at your ease.

(showing him a seat)

Let me express to you're majesty my profound regret at the death of your father.

The fat young man nods slowly.

NEW EMPEROR

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Your terms?

NEW EMPEROR

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

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

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

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

AMY

You will have one faithful follower.

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

You mean Harmon?

(smiles reminiscently)

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

AMY

What is the next step, dear?

STEPHEN MOWBRAY

Checkmating the invasion was only the opening skirmish in the battle

(MORE)

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

AMY
You are confident of the outcome?

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

THE END