

DRAGON BOOSTER - SECRET EPISODE
EPISODE - 000 "The Alchemist"
ACT ONE

Written by
Rob Travalino

Created by
Kevin Mowrer
Rob Travalino

As we move closer, we see that the ancient facility is guarded by towering and silent huge stone dragon statues but when you look closer, also by robed, faceless priests peering from the shadows in battle armor and accompanied by vicious dragon hounds. A LEGEND READS: THE OLD CITY - 30 YEARS AGO

5 INT. HUGE DRAGON TEMPLE TRAINING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

5

This room is filled with gold draconium wall panels and strange equipment. There is a lone silhouette of a figure hovering at the room's center, arms outstretched, dark tendrils of draconium energy arcing from a nearby dragon, reflecting to the gold panels on the walls and dancing like a Vandegraff generator.

We move in on the person in silhouette to find it is the teenage WORD PAYNN! WORD is next to a contraption made of pure black draconium and it cradles a dragon egg! The energy flows through him into the egg, which pulses red and black. A teen CONNOR PENN enters and stops in his tracks!

CONNOR

Magna Draconis! WORD, STOP THIS NOW!

CONNOR hurls himself between the dragon and WORD breaking the draconium energy flow and dropping WORD to the floor. WORD'S eyes explode open. He black flips to his feet and faces his fellow student.

WORD

Stay out of this Penn! I KNOW WHAT I AM DOING!

CONNOR

Black Draconium? Experimenting with dragon eggs? It is against the ancient laws!

WORD

YES! And so is this!

WORD grabs dragon energy and channels several dark reddish bolts at CONNOR, sending him flying back into the gold draconium wall panels. They light up on his impact!

CONNOR flips back to his feet and reaches over on his own, turning the dragon's energy into glowing streams of blue and green that surround WORD like a noose and grab him! WORD struggles and returns fire, using his energy tendrils to surround and squeeze CONNOR like an energy choke hold.

Both teens now begin to strangle each other from across the room, using the draconium energy as they both rise off the floor. The dragon has finally had enough and with a mighty roar of protest, cuts them off.

DRAGON

ROOOOAAARR!

Both teens fall in a heap but just as quickly jump up and square off like martial artists.

CONNOR

I'm trying to protect you Word! You're my friend!

WORD

You have your ways Connor, I have mine. And as for friends, I HAVE NO FURTHER NEED OF THEM!

Both teens are breathing heavily.

CONNOR

I'm going to tell the Priesthood Council Word...I'm going to have you stopped...

WORD

FOOL!

WORD smiles as evil smile and literally rips the draconium energy from the dragon, the dragon cries out in torment.

DRAGON

SCREEEECH!

The red and black bolts are powerful and CONNOR is smashed off the far pillars and walls, which light up like pinball targets and CONNOR is the ball.

WORD

Nothing can stop me!

CONNOR falls in a heap but looks up with determination. The Star medallion he wears around his neck, falls into view.

CONNOR

(Sotto)

Watch me.

DISSOLVE TO:

6 INT. CENTRAL DRAGON TEMPLE -- LATER

6

WORD stands in the center of a circle of silent DRAGON PRIESTS, the moment drips with solemn gravity, the faces just stare down on him. WORD, head bowed, looks a mix of anger, confusion and worry. Silently, dramatically, the Priests slowly turn their backs, one by one. CONNOR watches from just outside the circle and is in clear torment.

WORD

Please Masters! All I am trying to do is bring back the dragon of legend...and stop your war!

The last Priest still facing him is TANNIS BLAYRR.

TANNIS

You cannot control what will be...control always turns to loss of control...

Slowly, silently, TANNIS turns away, leaving WORD and CONNOR to lock eyes as the circle opens on the Temple exit. CONNOR looks down. WORD looks him in the eyes with hatred then, silently brushes past him and marches out into the darkness. The huge stone doors of the temple crash closed. BOOM! We push in on young CONNOR'S EYES.

DISSOLVE TO:

7 EXT. PENN STABLES -- AFTERNOON

7

CONNOR'S eyes, only he's now older, more like the CONNOR we know, but still very youthful, it's 15 years later and this is a 30-year-old CONNOR PENN. A LEGEND READS: PENN STABLES - 15 YEARS LATER.

CONNOR is readying one of his top new Elite Class racers KADMYSS, for a race on the back of a dragon that though larger in stature, looks shockingly similar to BEAU. The mighty dragon is named CEPHYISS and he is BEAU'S father!

KADMYSS

Thank You for this opportunity Mister Penn, I won't let you down.

CONNOR

(chuckles)

Don't let yourself down
Kadmyss...Welcome to the Elite Class!

KADMYSS

Leviacorp, Suarcom, Reptillico, even
Paynn Industries...they won't know
what hit them!

CONNOR

It's about the sport Kadmyss, not
the glory. The big four trade in the
same gear and draconium colors of
the original alliances that thousands
of years ago turned commerce into
war.

KADMYSS clearly recognizes this. CONNOR reaches into his
shirt and touches the amulet that the Dragon Priests entrusted
to him years before.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

This is not about controlling the
dragon...or the forces of
draconium...this is about finding
the balance and releasing the dragon!

KADMYSS bows his head as CEPHYISS pays attention to the
proceedings.

KADMYSS

It is my honor Mister Penn.

CEPHYISS nudges him like a dragon pat on the back. CONNOR
smiles as the huge dragon and new rider move off.

A slender except for the pregnant part, young woman enters
frame, it is FIRA, CONNOR'S wife. She plants a kiss on his
cheek and he turns and gives her a huge embrace, stopping to
touch her stomach.

CONNOR

Fira, my love!

FIRA

(playful)

Cephyiss is going to be a father
too.

CONNOR
 (excited)
 WHAT?!?

CONNOR races off, FIRA follows.

8 INT. CEPHYISS AND ORYON'S STABLE -- MOMENTS LATER

8

CONNOR slides to a stop. Before him, the large female dragon ORYON hovers near 5 tiny dragon eggs. FIRA comes up behind CONNOR.

FIRA
 They are heavy with Gold, draconium Connor, but for now, the other four concentrations seem far weaker...

CONNOR
 SCALES!

FIRA
 Maybe, it's better this way.

CONNOR looks at her with confusion and disapproval.

FIRA (CONT'D)
 You cannot bring back the dragon of legend by sheer force of will, Connor...even you...and your will...

He frowns.

FIRA (CONT'D)
 It's a prophecy my husband, not a project.

CONNOR
 If I don't bring him back, Word will.

9 EXT. PENN STABLES -- NIGHT

9

CONNOR is just finishing locking down the facility as he closes the mighty doors to the corrals and stables. He dims the lights, and turns on the energy alarm system.

Suddenly CEPHYISS screams out from inside his stable! CONNOR turns as the mighty dragon thrashes inside, denting and bowing out the huge metal door!

CEPHYISS
 ROOOOAAAARRR!

CONNOR
CEPHYISS! ORYON!

CONNOR runs to the huge door, the controls are frozen and it will not open. CONNOR closes his eyes tightly, spreads his arms and inhales deeply.

A huge arc of bright blue, green and red energy blasts through the door to meet CONNOR'S energy, it's CEPHYISS! The door begins to shake and literally rip off its hinges!

CONNOR (CONT'D)
ARRRGHHHHHH!

BOOM! The door falls and CONNOR rushes in!

10 INT. CEPHYISS AND ORYON'S STABLE -- CONTINUOUS

10

CEPHYISS is trapped against the wall with crude purple trapping gear; a huge gaping hole is burned into the roof. ORYON looks out from the darkness, she's crying.

ORYON
Arrrrrrrrrrrr!

CONNOR staggers over to her and gently touches her face, on the ground, four dragon eggs and a space where one just was. FIRA runs in and grabs CONNOR'S arm. CONNOR clenches his teeth tightly.

CONNOR
WORD!

CONNOR looks at FIRA in utter torment. FIRA touches her stomach in motherly empathy and recognition of the theft! CONNOR'S eyes fill with rage.

FADE OUT: