

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

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DRAGON BOOSTER EPISODE-000 THE ALCHEMIST ACT TWO

FADE IN:

1 EXT. HUGE DRAGON TEMPLE -- NIGHT 1

We slowly push in on this massive temple.

2 INT. CENTRAL DRAGON TEMPLE -- CONTINUOUS 2

A harried looking CONNOR PENN walks into the inner chamber.  
TANNIS BLAYRR waits silently. CONNOR looks distraught.

TANNIS

We cautioned against trying to breed  
back the dragon of legend,  
Connor...told you it would attract  
the wrong kind of attention.

CONNOR

I need help Tannis, not reprimands...

TANNIS bites his lip.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Who's to say if the dragon shall  
return on his own...or from my  
efforts?

TANNIS raises his hand dramatically.

TANNIS

Be mindful my young student...the  
line between your way and Word's way  
might be thinner than you think...

CONNOR looks inward and sighs, the words are wise.

3 EXT. WORD'S CITADEL -- NIGHT 3

The huge PAYNN INDUSTRIES TOWER is just as we know it, a  
monument to vanity and control.

4 INT. WORD'S CITADEL -- CONTINUOUS 4

Surrounded by an earlier version of the sentinel-like  
equipment we know, WORD furiously works on a much larger  
version of the draconium amplifier we saw years before.

A stocky figure approaches, ABYLL, (CAIN'S father). WORD is  
focusing all of his energy along with the energy of four

other dragons (Red, Blue, Black and Green) on the dragon egg he stole from CONNOR PENN.

ABYLL

Is there enough gold draconium in the egg?

WORD snaps at him.

WORD

If not, you can have it for breakfast after I cook it!

ABYLL recoils from the thought. WORD turns up the machine and spits at the screen.

WORD (CONT'D)

Impossible! It's not working! What could I have possibly missed?

ABYLL

Something...

WORD glares at him and ABYLL backs up defensively.

ABYLL (CONT'D)

It has only been a month since you lost Zulay, Word...and you are not yourself...you are more angry and distracted...even more than usual...

WORD

(angry and defensive)  
Your POINT?

ABYLL

(gently)  
Her death wasn't your fault...

ABYLL'S words hang in the air.

WORD

(thinking, pained)  
I checked that overload pod design a hundred times...she insisted it be tested. Any Dragon Eye could have done it...but that was her weakness, always worried about other people!

He raises his draconium gloved hand into frame and glances at it. It's clearly tied into the event somehow.

WORD (CONT'D)

It's what she wanted...What about  
what I WANTED?

ABYLL

She said that the only thing she  
wanted was that you watch over  
Moordryd for her...

WORD

That's what the nanny dragon is for!

ABYLL

Do you wish your son to grow up in a  
world without humans?

WORD

NOTHING WOULD PLEASE ME MORE!

5 EXT. SUN CITY RESTAURANT -- LATER

5

WORD sits at a huge banquet table, surrounded by women and  
minions and business people from his company. A LACKEY raises  
a glass to WORD.

LACKEY

To the leader in Elite Battle Gear  
sales for the fourth straight year!  
You're a rock star Mister Paynn!

WORD

Yes, I believe that I am...

WORD smirks and drinks as the party applauds. WORD looks up  
as a shadow crosses into frame. It's CONNOR.

CONNOR

Speaking of business...

WORD looks up with shock, turned to anger, turned to cold  
control.

WORD

Are we talking again Connor? I must  
have missed that memo. I prefer  
doing business through proper  
channels...why don't you make an  
appointment?

BOOM! CONNOR slams a fist on the table, food and drink spill.

CONNOR

Since you still act as if you own  
the street, what say we settle this  
the old way?

WORD

(amazed)

Are you talking about a street race?  
How intriguing. I wouldn't think  
you'd have the nerve!

CONNOR

There's a lot you've figured wrong  
about me...

WORD clicks his metal-gloved fingers on the table.

WORD

Hmmmmmm...And the stakes?

CONNOR

I win, you give me back the dragon  
egg you stole...

WORD is about to react to the accusation but instead, thinks  
and then smiles a nasty smile.

WORD

And if I win, you give me the rest!

CONNOR winces, high stakes indeed.

DISSOLVE TO:

6 EXT. DOWN CITY STREET -- LATER

6

A PENN RACING van sits across from a PAYNN INDUSTRIES one.  
CONNOR and WORD ready their dragons, which are covered with  
retro gear. It's got more of a mechanical feel, with  
hydraulic lines and turbines and such that enhance and work  
with the draconium energy of the dragon.

PAX, CONNOR'S Blue Energy Class Dragon is fixed with more  
speed and agility gear than ABANDONN, WORD'S Black Psi Class  
Dragon, which has more battle and attack gear. (Yes, these  
are the larger dragons we see later on, but neither CONNOR  
nor WORD has chosen to evolve them at this point.

KADMYSS helps CONNOR adjust the gear as ABYLL stands near  
WORD. CONNOR wears the JACKET HE WILL ONE DAY DRAPE OVER  
THE SHOULDERS OF HIS SON, ARTHA!

KADMYSS

This is all aero and balance gear.  
Are you planning to just avoid him?

CONNOR

(Smirks)

That is how you win a race, right?

KADMYSS

You better avoid him by quite a lot!  
That looks like a street version of  
Red Heat Wave Gear...

KADMYSS motions to the strange looking Overload Pod.

KADMYSS (CONT'D)

And I don't even know what THAT is...

CONNOR

Knowing Word, I'm sure it's not  
exactly "street legal".

KADMYSS

Neither is this race...

CONNOR frowns.

7

EXT. DOWN CITY STREET - NEAR ABANDONN -- CONTINUOUS

7

WORD is fixing the black overload pod onto his saddle.

ABYLL

(alarmed)

You're using the experimental Overload  
Pod?

WORD

(evil smile)

This time, my old friend Connor Penn  
will have the honor of testing it...

WORD glances at CONNOR as PENN rides over and faces WORD.  
CONNOR now pulls on the racing helmet he will one day give  
to his son, ARTHA.

WORD (CONT'D)

It is on then!

WORD mags onto ABANDONN and extends a crude Jakk Stik and  
throws it into the ground. The road surface flashes red,  
then yellow, then GREEN! FLASH! The dragons are off!



16 EXT. OPEN ROADWAYS -- CONTINUOUS

16

The pod hits PAX and quickly powers up, gear begins to blow off the dragon, draconium energy arcs off in all directions!

CONNOR

WHAT?

WORD is catching up as the finish line approaches ahead!

17 EXT. DOWN CITY STREET -- CONTINUOUS

17

CONNOR blasts across the finish line just ahead of WORD but also, as the rest of the gear blows off!

As KADMYSS watches in horror, CONNOR and PAX tumble into a sparkling heap of draconium energy and pile full force into a mound of metal trash and debris! BOOM!

KADMYSS

CONNOR! NOOOOOOOO!

FADE OUT: