

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

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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:

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11 EXT. HUGE DRAGON TEMPLE -- NIGHT

11

We slowly push in on this massive temple.

12 INT. CENTRAL DRAGON TEMPLE -- CONTINUOUS

12

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.

13 EXT. WORD'S CITADEL -- NIGHT

13

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

14 INT. WORD'S CITADEL -- CONTINUOUS

14

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!

15 EXT. SUN CITY RESTAURANT -- LATER

15

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:

16

EXT. DOWN CITY STREET -- LATER

16

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!

(MORE)

KADMYSS (CONT'D)

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.

17

EXT. DOWN CITY STREET - NEAR ABANDONN -- CONTINUOUS

17

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!

18

EXT. DARK ALLEY -- CONTINUOUS

18

CONNOR zooms ahead using his and PAX'S energy to bend,  
position and use the aero and balance gear to blast up and  
around the cramped and cluttered alley.



CONNOR

WHAT?

WORD is catching up as the finish line approaches ahead!

27 EXT. DOWN CITY STREET -- CONTINUOUS

27

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:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

28 EXT. TRASH PILE -- CONTINUOUS

28

KADMYSS runs over as the Dragon gets to its feet but CONNOR is a crumpled mass.

CONNOR

(wincing)

My leg...it's broken!

WORD approaches, the now blackened dragon egg in hand. He tosses it down to CONNOR.

WORD

Congratulations Penn. I hope your victory was worth the price...

WORD turns away.

WORD (CONT'D)

Oh, and I almost forgot. The egg is useless to me, I blasted it with enough black draconium energy to raise the league of eight! It did nothing! It's useless to you too I'm afraid. BAHAAHAHAHAHAHA!

WORD walks away into the distance. KADMYSS goes to help CONNOR up.

KADMYSS

Come, we must get you to a hospital!

Emerging from the shadows to stand over them, in full Dragon Priest garb, is TANNIS BLAYRR!

TANNIS

No! I will take him someplace else.

DISSOLVE TO:

29

INT. DRAGON TEMPLE MONTAGE -- NIGHT

29

CONNOR sits on a medical table of sorts, a multicolored field of draconium envelopes his leg as two priests and two upright standing dragons work on his leg. ZAP! A huge arc of draconium, CONNOR winces. One of the dragons comes over cradling a long golden plate. CONNOR watches intently.

DRAGON PREIST

It is gold draconium, from dragon bone.

TANNIS steps in from the side and looks down at his student.

TANNIS

It will help to balance you...

The DRAGON PRIEST smirks under his face mask.

DRAGON PRIEST

Well, one can hope...

CONNOR smirks back.

DISSOLVE TO:

30

EXT. PENN STABLES -- EVENING

30

A LEGEND READS: TWO MONTHS LATER. We see CONNOR'S feet as he walks, with a limp, using a cane to balance. He enters CEPHYISS' stable.

31

INT. CEPHYISS AND ORYON'S STABLE -- CONTINUOUS

31

FIRA is there, with ORYON and CEPHYISS looking on, the five eggs are now large, the one that WORD had stolen, back in its place, is far larger still, darker and seemingly more powerful. It moves slightly. FIRA looks at the egg, she is clearly worried. Even ORYON and CEPHYISS seem nervous about it. CONNOR looks them all over and then looks down.

TANNIS (O.S.)

To bring back the one, you must find the bone marks from the original power booster dragons, IYMPETUS the red, PONDERRAH the blue and DURYSS the green.

Everybody turns to see TANNIS BLAYRR standing backlit in the stable door! He holds out a carved ancient map of multicolored draconium.

TANNIS (CONT'D)

This map stone provides much of the surviving details of their location, the Chamber of Balances...may it guide you in your quest...

TANNIS walks over and hands the ancient tablet to CONNOR.

CONNOR

My quest? I don't understand...

TANNIS

It seems that Word has already gone looking for the chamber...you must find it first!

CONNOR looks at FIRA and the dragons. The moment hangs. CONNOR turns to TANNIS.

CONNOR

Why is the priesthood suddenly helping me?

TANNIS

They are not...I am...acting alone...

CONNOR

(shocked)

What?

TANNIS

There is much you do not know about me Connor Penn. Long ago, when this world needed someone to step forward and accept a great challenge just as I ask you now, a dragon priest named LOCHAN did the same for me...

32 EXT. THE OLD CITY -- NIGHT 32

Panning across the ancient ruins and between the giant mega support columns that hold up the city structure, we see in the distance a mighty silhouette. High on an outcropping of rock and ruin is CONNOR, perched high atop his yet to be evolved dragon, PAX.

33 P.O.V. CONNOR PENN -- CONTINUOUS 33

He surveys the miles of ruins and huge mega columns piercing them. The map stone glows and hums.

34 EXT. THE OLD CITY -- CONTINUOUS 34

CONNOR rides off into the ruins, the map is his guide. Rising into view in the foreground the unmistakable silhouette of WORD PAYNN.

WORD

So, as I surmised, the weak fool  
Tannis Blayrr has given up the  
location of Chamber of Balance...and  
I it seems, have prepared for just  
such an opportunity...

WORD produces a prism mechanism of sorts and cradles it in his hand. It shines the ambient light across his face as a rainbow of draconium colors.

DISSOLVE TO:

35 EXT. TEMPLE RUIN -- LATER 35

CONNOR and PAX ride through an old draconium gate, the map stone glows hot and CONNOR suddenly winces for a beat and grabs for his leg, it throbs and we can see the bone plate softly glowing through the material of his pants. PAX shifts nervously.

CONNOR

Easy boy...I know. We are here...

CONNOR and PAX move through the broken columns and fallen walls and come upon a huge GREEN DRACONIUM door.

36 EXT. THE CHAMBER OF BALANCES -- CONTINUOUS 36

CONNOR looks resigned.

CONNOR

Pure green draconium...  
(MORE)

CONNOR (CONT'D)

(exhales)

Well, no sense wasting time  
complaining about it. Pax, let's  
try a little mag pull shall we?

CONNOR stands in the saddle. The two power up and with great effort, send huge prying beams of energy and pull at the door with all their might. Another door thunders out from the framing stones, doubling the obstacle.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Well, that went well huh? Okay...mag  
push!

They try again and a third door rumbles into place!

CONNOR (CONT'D)

SCALES!

CONNOR thinks. In his mind's eye, he sees FIRA speaking to him.

DISSOLVE TO:

37 P.O.V. CONNOR PENN - FLASHBACK -- CONTINUOUS

37

FIRA (V.O.)

You cannot bring back the dragon of  
legend by sheer force of will, Connor.

DISSOLVE TO:

38 EXT. THE CHAMBER OF BALANCES -- CONTINUOUS

38

He smiles.

CONNOR

Right again my beautiful wife.

(to PAX)

PAX, do not push or pull, just mag  
channel our energy into the  
door...just give the power away...

PAX nods and the two are at it again, but this time, the DOORS ABSORB THE BEAMS AND GLOW SOFTLY GREEN! CONNOR and PAX stop and THE DOORS SUDDENLY BRIGHTEN AND POWER UP ON THEIR OWN, RUMBLE AND THEN OPEN! CONNOR smiles.

39 INT. THE RED FIRE TRAP -- MOMENTS LATER

39

CONNOR and PAX enter, the long chamber is spiked with jagged shapes of red draconium, it's hot and sprouts of heat and flame jut into view. CONNOR loosens his jacket.

CONNOR

(to PAX)

I think we may have overdressed for this party...

WORD moves in behind them.

WORD

Party's over...I'm afraid! But before I go, let's see the nice present you and the fool Tannis have given me...

CONNOR

NEVER!

Both men burst into the air and fire mag blasts at each other. PAX and ABANDONN ram together and battle beneath! With each volley and blast, the fire columns get higher, the heat haze grows and the room fills with hot embers and smoke!

High above their dragons, CONNOR and WORD spin, kick and fire energy but it's getting hotter and hotter and hazier and hazier! CONNOR thinks...

DISSOLVE TO:

40 INT. CENTRAL DRAGON TEMPLE - FLASHBACK -- NIGHT

40

CONNOR sees TANNIS speaking to WORD 16 years earlier.

TANNIS

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

DISSOLVE TO:

41 INT. THE RED FIRE TRAP -- CONTINUOUS

41

CONNOR lowers his arms and hovers. He calls down to PAX.

CONNOR

PAX! Surrender!

The dragon stops and WORD, fire reflected in his eyes, powers up for a huge mag fury!

WORD

It's over! FINISH THEM!

WORD fires the blast, but the very walls of the temple fire energy out to block the blast, sending WORD and ABANDONN tumbling away! A far door opens and CONNOR and PAX race through!

42

INT. THE TEST OF THE DRACONIUM PRISM -- MOMENTS LATER

42

Looking back at the fireworks still going on in the fiore trap, CONNOR and PAX enter the silent cavern of the Draconium Prism.

At the center of the room on the floor, a huge STAR of the ONE and the three glowing bone marks on a central pedestal! They are locked down by beams of draconium energy of their own color. CONNOR approaches and looks down, the light reflects on his face. He reaches out his hand.

WORD (O.S.)

Not so fast!

CONNOR winces and turns, a battered but not beaten WORD is upon him again! As the adversaries square off at the pedestal, the room begins to shake and rumble! Rising up from under the floor, HUGE DRAGON STATUES of all colors (even orange and gray) encircle them. The STATUES HUM LIKE THUNDER, forcing WORD and CONNOR to cover their ears. Then they power up and FIRE! The beams freeze and slam WORD and CONNOR in place!

WORD/CONNOR

ARGHHHHHH!

WORD quickly brings the prism device up into view and holds it high, it begins to deflect the beams from the dragons and send them back creating a safe space but ONLY FOR HIM! He smiles that nasty smile!

WORD

(to CONNOR)

When the fools threw me from the priesthood, I didn't leave empty handed...I stole the secret of the draconium prism test and I invented a way do defeat it! The bone marks are mine!

WORD edges closer to them, CONNOR is trapped!

CONNOR

NO!

CONNOR struggles as he and PAX weaken...suddenly, he shuts his eyes and looks inward.

DISSOLVE TO:

43 EXT. PENN STABLES - FLASHBACK -- DAY

43

Talking to KADMYSS, CONNOR reaches into his shirt and touches the amulet that the Dragon Priests entrusted to him years before.

CONNOR

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

DISSOLVE TO:

44 INT. THE TEST OF THE DRACONIUM PRISM -- CONTINUOUS

44

CONNOR relaxes and looks down at the bone marks...then he sees it! In the center of the column between them, a small depression the shape of the AMULET star around his neck! CONNOR pulls the star from the necklace and raises it skyward!

CONNOR

RELEASE THE DRAGON!

He fires the star stone into the column and the platform shoots skyward bringing CONNOR and the bone marks to safety! WORD is stuck with the energy dragons!

WORD

WHAT?!? IMPOSSIBLE! NOOOOOOOO!

45 INT. HIGH ON THE STAR PLATFORM -- CONTINUOUS

45

CONNOR watches in amazement as the bone marks power down and clang onto the column top. Then, the entire structure shakes and cracks open in a blaze of golden light! The pedestal opens to reveal the THE GAUNTLET OF THE DRAGON BOOSTER!

CONNOR

Drac!

46 INT. THE TEST OF THE DRACONIUM PRISM -- CONTINUOUS

46

WORD yells up to him.

WORD

Even if you succeed, YOU CANNOT HIDE  
THE DRAGON FROM ME FOREVER!

47 INT. HIGH ON THE STAR PLATFORM -- CONTINUOUS 47

A catwalk extends to the platform, a door opens beyond to the light and the exit! CONNOR smiles.

CONNOR

We shall see...my *old friend*...we shall see...

DISSOLVE TO:

48 INT. CEPHYISS AND ORYON'S STABLE -- LATER 48

We pull out on the dragon egg which is now surrounded by the ancient bone marks. The egg makes a draconium energy connection with the marks and they together cycle through all the colors of draconium until the egg turns bright, bright gold!

CONNOR, FIRA, CEPHYISS and ORYON watch, the colors reflecting on their faces. FIRA gently reaches out and touches the egg and the egg moves and hums! Then, a gold energy stream connects the egg and her stomach...the egg cracks and a tiny BEAU emerges with a cute squeak of a roar. FIRA winces and grabs her stomach and CONNOR rushes over...she's in labor!

FIRA

It's time for me too!

We end on CONNOR'S eyes, full of excitement, nerves and hope.

DISSOLVE TO:

49 EXT. PENN STABLES (FLASHBACK FROM EPISODE TWO) -- NIGHT 49

It's the scene where after choosing ARTHA, BEAU and the soon to be DRAGON BOOSTER escape the flames of Penn Stables, only we see this from ANOTHER ANGLE, a POV of somebody.

CONNOR (V.O.)

Sixteen years later, I finally understood...

50 P.O.V. CONNOR PENN - FLASHBACK -- CONTINUOUS 50

From the shadows of BEAU'S stall, we watch as off in the distance, ARTHA and BEAU explode from the compound walls and pick up LANCE.

LANCE

Beau chose you?

ARTHA pulls LANCE to the back of BEAU and they race off.

51 INT. BEAU'S STABLE - FLASHBACK -- CONTINUOUS

51

The camera spins to find CONNOR PENN as we know him now, watching from the shadows of the stall. We slowly push in on his eyes.

CONNOR (V.O.)

I had tried to ride Beau myself and he refused...I was hurt until I realized that it was not about me and what I wanted, it was much bigger than that...it was about what Tannis has taught me...it was about what I could do to help others step up and do more! It was about making gold from nothing...it was about raising my boys...it was always about alchemy...

CONNOR smiles hopefully and opens the elevator at the back of the stall. He steps in and then closes the elevator door and descends to the Dragon Cave to await the eventual arrival of his sons and the dragon of legend!

CONNOR (CONT'D)

I will see you soon!

FADE OUT:

THE END