

SCI-FI SERIES. Episode 1 (Pilot): Europa - A Perfect Place To
Shoot Heroic Epic!

written by

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EPISODE 1: A PERFECT PLACE TO SHOOT HEROIC EPIC!

FADE IN:

EXT. EUROPA - THE MOON OF JUPITER. DAY.

LARA STONE - a beautiful, middle-sized, 20 years old woman with long black to blue hair and expressive grey eyes, herself dressed in blue elastic costume - fights with SAUROIDS - green-coloured, human-shaped aliens with long green reptile-like tails and yellow bellies, muscled all over their bodies.

Lara is frowning, having a courageous expression of a heroine in trouble, who doesn't give up just yet. She fights with her strong punches and adroit, elastic moves, leaving impression of a true martial artist and, additionally, a woman of brutal strength beyond human imagination. Clearly she seems to be a superhero.

LARA

Cha!

She swings her fist and instantly shoots one Sauroid away to over seven metres. The Sauroid hits a giant tree, falling down lifeless.

LARA (CONT'D)

(smirks)

There you go, lousy snake! Well,
who else wants some more fun, eh?

Lara grins, cracking her joints.

The Sauroids ragedly hiss and dash at her!

Lara prepares her fists, and hits them again, sending them flying.

LARA (CONT'D)

Haha, there you have it! You will
never touch my group ever again!

Lara looks at her two companions, two boys - AXEL, over 19 years old red-haired, brown-eyed boy, and RON, 21 years old blue-haired, green-eyed young man - both of them lying on the ground, wounded and weakened, moaning.

The Sauroids hiss again, and step back a little, retreating.

Suddenly MR. GIBBS - the film director - a short, fattened, white-haired man with a white moustache, white beard and glasses on, wearing brown costume with white shirt and black tie - leaps up from his little chair, having attached a headphone-microphone like device to his ears, and shouts in a loud and angry voice.

MR. GIBBS

No, no, and no! Who the heck told you to let those Sauroids give up so easily, huh, Raido?!

RAIDO - the finest android - a tall, red-haired young man who seems over 25 years old (according to his appearance), surprisedly looks down at Mr. Gibbs. He has right arm made of fine grey metal, and his feet are metallic as well, resembling more the limbs of a robot. He wears long white jacket, blue shirt, and white stylish trousers. His red hair is spiky, and tied in a long lower tail. He wears a grey electric bandana on his head, which has a red electric screen on it, where there are cardiogram graph-like fractal lines running. The parts of his hair - three bangs - drop down on his face, below his electric bandana. The two of these bangs frame his face from both the left and the right sides, and the middle bang drops in the middle of his eyes, nearly onto his nose.

He has a beautiful dark blue left eye, and his right eye is made of grey metal, in the center of which there is a big red robotic orb, having a sharp vision.

Raido's left eye is now closed, his right red robotic orb's focus magnified as he's screening Lara and her battle. Hearing Mr. Gibbs' reprimand, he opens his left eye, diminishes robotic eye's focus and glances at the director, being surprised and slightly confused. The minute his robotic orb's focus diminishes, all of the Sauroids, as well as Lara's two companions - Axel and Ron - vanish.

RAIDO

But Mr. Gibbs! You said yourself that after Lara looks at her companions the Sauroids should back off, as most of them are already injured! That is how you wrote in the script!

(shows him the script)

MR. GIBBS

(grumbles)

Ugh forget about that stupid script!

(MORE)

MR. GIBBS (CONT'D)

(grabs the script and
throws it off on the
ground)

Just do what I say, will you?!
We're shooting a great masterpiece
here! Everything should look
perfect!

(angrily and irritatedly
stamps on the ground)

Why would such deadly beasts as
Sauroids be defeated so easily by a
woman?! That is not an interesting
show to watch at all!

(runs up to Lara and shows
her thin hands)

Look how soft she is! This will not
be enough to defeat a whole brigade
of hungry aliens!

(puckers)

We need a little more intrigue, my
boy, do you know what I mean?

(walks up to Raido and
stares at his eyes with
his puckering expression
of a paranoid boss)

We need to add more obstacles on
the heroes' path! Let Lara
struggle, let her be so exhausted
as if she's ready to lose, and then
- boom! The life force comes into
her as she sees gruesome picture of
how aliens attack her life-long
companions!

Suddenly he raises hands, hearing his own 'poetic' words, and
has a divine expression on his face, of a person who thinks
he's an amazing artist, but in fact isn't.

Raido sweats with little drops of black machinery oil as he
watches the angry director staring into his eyes, being so
close to him that his face nearly touches his one.

RAIDO

Um... fine...

(frustrated)

Fine, be as you wish, sir...

Raido steps back a little and turns to Lara, his robotic eye
magnifying its focus again. His left human eye closes.

MR. GIBBS

Good! Let's continue!

Mr. Gibbs sits in his chair again and watches Raido and Lara.

Lara gets ready.

RAIDO
 (focuses on Lara)
 Take Two!

The Sauroids and Lara's companions appear again, in the same position as before, only, now the Sauroids don't seem to ever have stepped back. Instead, they're angrily hissing, ready to attack.

Lara puckers and stands in fighting position, being fearless, like a true heroine.

Suddenly Lara gives a battle cry again and grapples with the Sauroids!

Meanwhile, high above the cliff, there are some REAL SAUROIDS, not the holograms, looking down at the movie crew.

They seem displeased.

FIRST SAUROID
 Now look at that!
 (watches the filming crew)
 They made us look like weaklings!

SECOND SAUROID
 Yeah... Shame on them...
 (grievedly bites his alien
 crisps, holding a packet
 of them)
 What should we do, boss?

THIRD SAUROID (THE BOSS)
 Hmm...
 (holds his chin, being in
 deep thoughts)
 We need to teach them a good
 lesson...

FIRST SAUROID
 (leaps up, grinning)
 Let's attack them! They'll see how
 the real Sauroids fight!

THIRD SAUROID (THE BOSS)
 (chuckles)
 No. We need something more
 grandiose...

SECOND SAUROID
 You mean a parade?
 (bites another crisp)

THIRD SAUROID (THE BOSS)
 (angrily)
 No, you fool!
 (slaps the second Sauroid)
 I mean a war!

The second Sauroid gets hurt and moaningly rubs his painful cheek, while the first Sauroid elatedly widens eyes.

FIRST SAUROID
 A war?! So cool!

First Sauroid laughs in an evil manner, clenching his claws.

FIRST SAUROID (CONT'D)
 We will annihilate them all!

SECOND SAUROID
 (brightens)
 And then we will hold a party,
 right?

The boss Sauroid frowns at his ridiculous remark, scaring the second Sauroid, but then a brilliant idea strikes him and he grins, softly hitting the second Sauroid on shoulder in a friendly manner.

THIRD SAUROID (THE BOSS)
 (to the second Sauroid)
 Yes, Tanlan, we will hold a
 party... on their land!

TANLAN
 (happily)
 Wee!

Tanlan jumps in joy. The first Sauroid is no less joyful.

FIRST SAUROID
 I've always dreamed to conquer the
 Earth!
 (cackles)

THIRD SAUROID (THE BOSS)
 Let's go, boys... The fun is only
 starting...

They cackle in a snake voice and hide behind the cliff.

The film crew doesn't notice the perilous aliens. They continue filming their movie.

Lara fights with vicious Sauroids, the holograms, in order to save her companions, also the holograms, all created by Raido - the android and the cameraman.

Lara falls down, all in blood (the effects of blood are also put on her by Raido using his high technological holograms). She coughs and looks up at evil Sauroids, come up to her. The reptile-like aliens grin and cackle.

SAUROID

You lost, Lara Stone. Prepare to die!

The Sauroid lifts his sharp-clawed arm and is ready to hit Lara, when suddenly she hears her companion's, Axel's, worried cry.

AXEL

No! Lara!

Axel stretches his wounded hand towards Lara, being in pain, and then his hand falls off again, weakened and tired.

Lara, as if gaining force by realising that she has her mates to protect, widens eyes, and puckers, yelling and struggling to stand up. She finally manages to get back on her feet, stupefying the Sauroids.

SAUROID

(shocked)

How?! You shouldn't be able to stand up!

LARA

(grins, wiping blood off her mouth)

You miscalculated, Salamander. I will not lose when I have my friends to protect!

(she gets ready for the final hit)

Now, let's see how YOU can handle my rage!

(she puts hands together, weaving a special sign)

Super Transformation!

The Sauroids widen eyes in terror.

SALAMANDER

(exclaims)

She is transforming in a supreme superhero state! Save yourselves!

The Sauroids run up and down, being perplexed and dreaded, while Lara shines brightly in a blue light and suddenly transforms!

Into a waitress.

LARA
(astonishedly and
confusedly looks at her
costume)
Um, I don't think this is the right
costume...
(touches her black
waitress dress)

Raido widens the focus of his red robotic eye in embarrassment as he notices how tender and beautiful Lara looks in the waitress costume.

MR. GIBBS
(leaps up in rage, all
reddened)
No!!! What the heck is this Raido?!
We're filming a courageous heroine
on dangerous planets, not a pink-
collar damsel in a tea house!

Lara blushes in embarrassment. Raido abashes, scratching his head, having an awkward smile.

RAIDO
I'm sorry, Mr. Gibbs, must be
something with my eye...

Raido examines his red robotic eye, being surprised that it didn't work well. The minute he diminishes its focus, the Sauroid and Lara's companion holograms, as well as the waitress costume hologram, vanish.

Mr. Gibbs frowns, still being angry.

MR. GIBBS
Well you'd better fix it up soon or
you're fired!

Hearing the words 'you're fired', Raido widens eyes in slight fright.

RAIDO
(fearfully)
Sure, sir, in a moment.

He quickly takes his tiny phial of machinery oil, dropping some of the oil into his robotic eye, and then moving it around, as if examining its vision.

LARA
 (slightly giggles seeing
 Raido's nervousness)
 Maybe we could take a break, Mister
 Raido? It seems you need some
 rest...

Hearing her soft voice and kind words, Raido widens his human eye and blushes, turning all red, scratching his head, feeling awkward.

RAIDO
 Ahh, no Miss Lara, it is fine... It
 is okay... I'm alright...
 (grins awkwardly, being
 embarrassed)

Mr. Gibbs puckers.

MR. GIBBS
 Quit chit-chatting you two, get
 down to business! No breaks! We
 need to shoot this episode as fast
 as we can! We're not getting paid
 for lounging!

RAIDO
 (with annoyed gaze)
 Mr. Gibbs, We're not getting paid
 at all...

MR. GIBBS
 Exactly, so hurry up and get to
 work!

Mr. Gibbs grumbles, stamping his feet to the ground.

Lara giggles seeing him.

LARA
 Aww, come on, Mr. Gibbs... Just
 five minutes... And then we will
 continue... I also feel tired. Let
 us have a lunch at least.

Lara kindly smiles to Mr. Gibbs. Mr. Gibbs rolls eyes, and then grumbly paces to his camp, surrendering.

MR. GIBBS

Fine, fine, be as you wish... After all, we don't need you to get too tired, Lara... You're our star.

(smiles in satisfaction)

Let's have a lunch.

Lara beams and follows him.

Raido rolls eyes, feeling a little dissatisfied.

RAIDO

(mumbles)

Yeah, when I tell him to have a break, he yells and roars, when Lara asks him, on the other hand, he sweetly beams like an innocent old man... What a nuisance...

(wipes machinery oil sweat off his forehead as he walks towards the camp)

But still, Lara is truly amazing...

(smiles, blushing)

EXT. EARTH. SPACE RANGER HEADQUARTERS. DAY.

SPACE RANGERS - soldiers dressed in special elastic cosmic suits and cosmic helmets - run up and down in the base, holding their laser guns. Outside of the base, in the large yard, there are spaceships placed.

The soldiers are marching through the corridors and training, counting 'One, two, three' at every stride. Their lieutenants supervise them, giving strict commands of keeping order in the rows.

INT. SPACE RANGER HEADQUARTERS. SPACE FORCE GENERAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

There is a large high quality hologram computer in the office, and there is a comfortable armchair near it. The computer itself - a tiny white gadget holding the hologram - is put on the white table in front of the armchair. There are multiple windows in the office leading to the spaceship yard.

Space Force General, BARON HELLSWARTH - an old, muscled man in a blue militaristic costume, having white moustache and white hair and beard, and light blue strict eyes - is sitting in the armchair watching the computer where there is an intergalactic map shown with Earth's multiple colonies and battle areas marked in red.

Suddenly the door opens and GENERAL BAILEY - a middle-aged man with brown moustache, hair and beard, and blue eyes, also dressed in a blue costume - walks in, slightly bowing and reporting.

GENERAL BAILEY

Sir Hellswarth, we have several reports, sir.

BARON HELLSWARTH

(doesn't look off the computer)

Proceed!

GENERAL BAILEY

The graduates have already arrived to the base, sir. This year there are over five hundred fine students. Men still exceed in percentage - there are over eighty percent of them, while women are only twenty percent. Out of these two hundred are piloting graduates, one hundred are specialized in weapons, one hundred are spaceship specialists and one hundred are strategists and soldiers.

BARON HELLSWARTH

(sighs annoyedly)

So piloting graduates still exceed, eh? Today's youngsters cannot understand how important it is to be a good fighter, not just a spaceship rider... Any other news, General?

GENERAL BAILEY

Yes sir. Several planetary natives have rebelled, but our forces have suppressed them, sir.

BARON HELLSWARTH

(frowns)

Which ones?

GENERAL BAILEY

We have large forces opposing us from Planet Vesta, sir. The Sauroids who hold colonies both in their and our galaxies are prepared to rebel.

(MORE)

GENERAL BAILEY (CONT'D)

They have large forces and they have camped on the Jupiter's moon, Europa, in order to deliver a heavy attack on our planet.

BARON HELLSWARTH

(puckers. Clenches fist)

We will not let them! Tell the troops to get ready for the battle! We will hold them off here near the Earth, and afterwards, we will strike Planet Vesta directly!

GENERAL BAILEY

Yes sir!

General Bailey holds his hand to his forehead as a sign of obedience, and then rushes out of the office to notify all of the units.

BARON HELLSWARTH

(turns back to his computer. Murmurs)

I hope these graduates prove themselves worthy...

INT. SPACE RANGER HEADQUARTERS. GRADUATED STUDENTS' RECEPTION HALL. DAY.

Graduated students enter the headquarters, looking around with dazzled eyes, being amazed to finally be in Space Ranger Headquarters, their dream place!

The RECEPTIONISTS - beautiful ladies in black costumes - show them the way and explain to them the customs.

RECEPTIONIST

Please gather round, young soldiers! Now Major Spencer will assign you to your new teams!

The graduates whoop. MAJOR SPENCER - a fine, middle-aged blond man with beard and moustache, strict expression, and a white costume - walks up on the tribune and calls out through the microphone.

MAJOR SPENCER

Greetings, cadets! Welcome to the Space Ranger Headquarters! From now on, this place is your home, and your fellow soldiers are your friends and family!

(MORE)

MAJOR SPENCER (CONT'D)

You only have them, and the will of fight to guard your backs, so you'd better be prepared for that! Times will be rough, some of you may die on your very first mission, but remember that this is your destiny and the path you've chosen, the path of a true hero!

The graduates applaud, however, they have confused and fearful faces, hearing that they may actually die on their very first mission... and seeing that the major doesn't actually care when he says they might die.

MAJOR SPENCER (CONT'D)

So now, not to prolong our announcement too much, I will get down to your assignments! Mr. Bergin - you're on Team 1 together with Mr. Brimley!

Two young men walk up on the tribune and meet their team captain, following the receptionist and exiting the hall.

MAJOR SPENCER (CONT'D)

Mr. Broomfield, you'll be on Team 2 together with_

Meanwhile, a young, over eighteen years old guy is standing among the cadets' crowd, yawning and stretching. It's BEN RITCHIE - the recent graduate of piloting academy. He has long black spiky hair tied in five lower tails, and his eyes are crystal blue. He stands, having his arms crossed, and clearly seems bored and irritated.

MAJOR SPENCER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Mr. Bryan, you're on Team 4...

BEN RITCHIE

(mumbles annoyedly)

Ugh he's still on 'B'... When the hell will he get on 'R' like that... Ugh he was wrong I won't die on my first mission, I'll actually die even BEFORE my mission, from boredom...

(yawns heavily)

DEEP VOICE (O.S.)

Cheer up lad, you should be ready for any kind of hardship when you sign in military, be it actual battle or just boredom...

Ben Ritchie astonishedly widens eyes and looks aside, not seeing anyone right beside him.

BEN RITCHIE
(freaks out)
Um...

DEEP VOICE (O.S.)
I'm down here mate.

Ben now looks down and cries in fright as he sees a strange dog-like creature with dark blue colour and light blue spots! But it's not actually a dog - it has three sharp tails ending with arrow-heads, sharp clawed paws, and blue-fanged dog-like muzzle, as well as practically no eyes! It also has four antenna-like flexible organs on his head instead of his ears.

BEN RITCHIE
(frightfully)
Who the hell are you?!

Creature, the alien species CANINOID, looks up at him.

CANINOID
I am a Caninoid species from Planet Uranus' moon, Cerberus. My name's Langou.

BEN RITCHIE
(rolls eyes)
Caninoid you say, huh? Great, now I even got a talking dog...

LANGOU
(frowns)
Hey! Do not dare call me a 'dog'!
I'm not so low level like Earthly dogs! I'm a Caninoid!

BEN RITCHIE
Duh, dogs, wolves and foxes are also Caninoids.

LANGOU
But they cannot repair the spaceships!

BEN RITCHIE
(rolls eyes)
Big deal...

LANGOU
Hey! I don't like your attitude!

MAJOR SPENCER (O.S.)

Langou the Caninoid will be taken to our spaceship specialist group, and Captain Amanda of the spaceship specialists will assign him to his Ranger Team herself!

BEN RITCHIE

(grins)

Finally on 'L'...

(looks down at the Caninoid)

Well, I guess this is goodbye. I will never see you again, stinky dog.

(smirks)

LANGOU

(snarls)

You will pay for that, stupid human...

BEN RITCHIE

(laughs)

I'm not a human, you dumb dog. I'm a Gorgonoid species from Planet Medusa, see my cute tresses here?

(shows his five lower tails of his pitch black hair)

I can actually suffocate you with these!

(chuckles)

And by the way, our galaxy is way cooler than your stinky Milky Way... So long, loser!

Langou sneers and walks off, running up on the tribune and following the receptionist to Spaceship Specialist Group Hall.

BEN RITCHIE (CONT'D)

(murmurs annoyedly)

Stupid dog...

Major Spencer continues calling out for the students. Ben feels annoyed, yawning all the time. He then recalls a nice thing and quickly puts hand in his pocket, taking out a small gadget. He opens it and a tiny hologram pops out. Ben touches the hologram menu and soon opens a cool movie. He watches it, having it on muted volume.

The movie is about a superheroine, Lara Stone, and her friends!

BEN RITCHIE (CONT'D)
(is excited)
Oh I absolutely love this movie...

He elatedly watches it, while Major Spencer continues calling for the students.

MAJOR SPENCER (O.S.)
Mr. Ritchie, you will join Team 104
as a new pilot!

Ben doesn't hear, and continues watching the movie.

MAJOR SPENCER (CONT'D)
(surprisedly looks at the
crowd)
Mr. Ritchie? Are you there?

The people look around. Everyone's perplexed. Ben is still into his little gadget.

MAJOR SPENCER (CONT'D)
(frowns and yells)
Mr. Ritchie!!!

Now Ben hears the thunderous yell and fearfully drops the gadget, holding his hand to his forehead and standing in a prepared soldier position.

BEN RITCHIE
Sir, yes sir!

The people look at him and laugh. He gets confused, watching the major, blinking in stupefaction.

MAJOR SPENCER
(sighs. Palms his face)
Ugh I called you out three times
Mr. Ritchie! Your team number is
104, please proceed!

Ben gets upset on himself for receiving a reprimand, and embarrassedly takes up his gadget, putting it back in pocket, and walks up on the tribune, following the receptionist - a young woman of over nineteen years, who cannot seem to get her eyes off him.

YOUNG RECEPTIONIST
Well, Mr. Ritchie, let's take you
to your team's room...

They exit.

INT. SPACE RANGER HEADQUARTERS. CORRIDORS. DAY.

The young receptionist and Ben Ritchie are walking through the corridors. Ben feels awkward and looks around, his hands put on the back of his head. The young receptionist stares at him with dazzled eyes, being amazed at how handsome he looks!

Suddenly she notices his black tresses and widens eyes in stupefaction and amazement.

YOUNG RECEPTIONIST

Oh god you're a Gorgonoid Mr.
Ritchie?!

BEN RITCHIE

Um... yeah...

Ben shrugs, being surprised at the receptionist's sudden burst of emotions.

YOUNG RECEPTIONIST

So cool! I love that species!

Ben grins shyly, scratching the back of his head.

They come up to a black door, where there's written: '104'.

YOUNG RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Well, here we are, Mr. Ritchie.
This is Team 104 room. Please go
in. The team captain will explain
to you everything you need to know.

BEN RITCHIE

Thanks a lot.
(smiles, and then grins,
winking)
Beauty.

Ben walks in and closes the door.

The young receptionist cries in joy, her eyes taking pink heart form, and she feels extremely happy and crazy.

YOUNG RECEPTIONIST

Oh boy, a Gorgonoid pilot called me
'beauty'! It must be a dream!

She faints from her romantic attitude.

INT. SPACE RANGER HEADQUARTERS. TEAM 104 ROOM. DAY.

Ben Ritchie walks in with a proud and excited face, being ready to see his new 'heroic' team, as he anticipates, but right as he steps into the room he freezes in stupefaction and his face turns from excited to disappointed.

There is Langou in the room!

BEN RITCHIE
(exclaims)
You?!

Langou sees him and sneers.

LANGOU
You again, Gorgonoid...

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
Hey you, two cadets there, chill
down, we have policy out here, no
senseless fights!

Langou and Ben Ritchie both surprisedly look aside and see JADE - a blond-haired, light blue-eyed, pale-skinned cool human lady. She has her hair tied in a ponytail. She has her arms crossed, and is frowning. She's wearing a black costume.

LANGOU
(saddens)
Sorry Jade...

BEN RITCHIE
(raises eyebrow)
Who the heck are you lady?

Jade fires up, her eyes flashing. She runs up to Ben and holds his throat, sneering.

JADE
Choose your tone, cadet!

BEN RITCHIE
(puckers)
I would advise YOU to choose YOUR
tone, lady...
(his five tresses move and
gather up like coiling
snakes, though they have
no snake heads)
I don't always control well my
tresses...

Ben grins, as he anticipates to see horror in Jade's eyes. That is often a usual reaction of humans over his coiling tresses of a Gorgonoid.

But Jade doesn't back down. She rolls eyes and grabs all the five tresses of Ben, squeezing them!

Ben shrieks in pain!

JADE

(frowns)

I told you, cadet, choose your manners. This is not my first time dealing with an annoying Medusa dweller like you, and I assure you, I'm very good at terminating them.

Ben widens eyes in astonishment and fear, and grins, sweating.

BEN RITCHIE

Fine, fine... You win, I'm sorry...
(raises both hands in sign
of surrender)

JADE

That's better.

(pushes him off)

And remember, I'm watching you, newbie.

Ben grins innocently, but just when Jade turns around he clenches his fist in anger.

Langou chuckles at him.

LANGOU

You're like a scaredy cat.

BEN RITCHIE

(puckers)

You shut up!

Suddenly the captain's cabin's door opens and VLAD - a tall, blond-haired, blue-eyed, pale, pitch black-costumed proud boy of over twenty-five years - walks out, looking at Langou and Ben Ritchie. He raises eyebrow, seeing Ben.

VLAD

So you are our new pilot, hein? Not too much of a something...

BEN RITCHIE

(frowns)

Huh?! Watch your words blondie, I was qualified as the finest pilot in my academy!

VLAD

(grins)

This is not the academy kid. And for you, I'm Captain Vlad, the Wrath of Siberia!

(makes a heroic pose)

BEN RITCHIE

(watches him tiredly, his eyebrow raised)

Yeah, sure.

Jade, hearing Vlad's words, palms her face.

JADE

(murmurs to herself)

Why am I surrounded by idiots...

VLAD

(to Langou and Ben)

Anyway, our first mission will be announced soon by one of the lady soldiers. They should walk in here any minute. Be concentrated you two, because Jade and I must go to the cafe.

BEN RITCHIE

(raises eyebrow in boredom)

You say, 'cafe'? Oh man...

Vlad and Jade indeed walk out. Before Jade exits, she turns back to Ben and frowns, her eyes flashing like that of a witch's.

JADE

Remember Medusa dweller, one single mistake and I will tear all of your tresses one by one...

Jade puckers and walks out.

Ben widens eyes, gulping. Langou barks and laughs.

LANGOU

Oh man, now you're in trouble!

BEN RITCHIE

(puckers)

She can do nothing to me!

(crosses arms)

LANGOU

(laughs)

That I can see, scaredy cat!

Ben frowns at him, snorting.

Langou then trots to another room and plays with a little rocket model, adjusting some devices, as he's now appointed as a spaceship specialist. Ben rolls eyes and, now satisfied that the annoying dog has left, jumps onto the couch and takes out his hologramic little computer, turning the show on again. He watches "The Adventures of Superheroine Lara Stone" on his device, being elated. He clearly seems to be a fan of Lara.

BEN RITCHIE

(murmurs for himself, eyes
fixed on the screen)

Go on Lara... Go on! You are the
best!

His gorgonoid hair bends and curves in excitement.

MANY HOURS LATER:

INT. SPACE RANGER HEADQUARTERS. ROOM 104. DAY.

Ben is still on the couch, watching the episodes of his beloved show, his eyes fixed on the screen, having a stupid look of a person who's been staring at a computer for a very long time.

O.S.

(door creaks)

BEN RITCHIE

(doesn't even bother
looking up)

Go on... Go on...

(murmurs, fixated on the
screen)

Vlad and Jade rush into the room. Vlad widens eyes when sees Ben lying on the couch!

VLAD

Are you nuts?!

(gets mad)

(MORE)

VLAD (CONT'D)

The whole army is out! Aliens have attacked us! And not just any aliens, but Sauroids! I told you to be ready!

BEN RITCHIE

(hums. Then suddenly raises head and looks into Vlad's eyes surprisedly)

Huh? You said something?

Vlad gets crazy.

VLAD

Ugh drop that stupid device and listen when captain's talking!

(frowns)

We're being attacked! No minute to lose!

He grabs Ben's hand and rushes out of the room.

Jade puckers.

JADE

(sneers)

I knew there was nothing good coming from that gorgon...

Jade follows her teammates, as well as Langou, who was the one who notified the crew.

EXT. SPACE RANGER HEADQUARTERS. THE YARD. DAY.

The Space Rangers rush to their spaceships. There are a lot of Sauroid spaceships flying in the sky, shooting the base.

The Team 104 gets into their spaceship which is also named Spaceship 104.

INT. SPACESHIP 104. DAY.

Vlad rushes to captain's seat and takes it, unfolding the hologramic map. Langou runs to the engine, Jade goes to the guns, and Ben sits at the helm.

VLAD

Turn on the engine!

LANGOU
 (turns the engine on)
 Done!

VLAD
 Get the guns ready!

JADE
 Roger!

VLAD
 Off we go!

BEN RITCHIE
 Got it!

The engine turns on and Ben takes the spaceship off, flying up high. Jade starts shooting the alien spaceships.

The aliens are shooting back. The THREE SAUROIDS from before are sitting in one of the spaceships, the biggest one, and shooting the Rangers.

FIRST SAUROID
 Haha! Down you Rangers!
 (feels excited, bombing
 the spaceships)

TANLAN (SECOND SAUROID)
 (eats crisps)
 Yup, it's impressive...

THIRD SAUROID (THE BOSS)
 (grins)
 Die, you stupid Rangers! You will
 pay for mocking us!

FIRST SAUROID
 Main is that they don't hit us back
 in Planet Europa...

THIRD SAUROID (THE BOSS)
 (chuckles)
 They won't. They don't even know we
 have the main base there. They
 think we're on our own planet, but
 they're mistaken...
 (grins)

The Sauroids laugh and cackle in satisfaction.

VLAD
 (Inside the spaceship.
 Frowns)
 Ugh these damn lizards...

BEN RITCHIE
 (grins)
 Let's pulverize them!

Ben hits the pedal and goes in an immense speed!

VLAD
 No, wait!
 (puckers in worry)
 Where are you bursting?! Slow down!

BEN RITCHIE
 (doesn't listen)
 I'll get you now, Sauroids!
 (grins)

Suddenly a random Sauroid spaceship appears in front of
 Spaceship 104!

BEN RITCHIE (CONT'D)
 (widens eyes)
 Ahh!!!

RANDOM SAUROIDS
 (inside the Rocket)
 Ahh!!!
 (they hug each other)

The two spaceships collide, exploding!

Ben Ritchie, Langou, Vlad and Jade jump out in cosmo-suits
 and float in the open space.

VLAD
 (puckers)
 Damn gorgonoids...
 (grunts)

BEN RITCHIE
 (frowns)
 Hey! Don't blame it on me! You're
 the captain! You could've said
 earlier not to do this!

Vlad rolls eyes in indignation. Jade floats towards Ben,
 being enraged.

JADE
 Now I'll get you, you damn Medusa
 dweller! Just you wait!
 (yells)

BEN RITCHIE
 (widens eyes)
 Ahh!!

Ben floats away as fast as he can, struggling.

Langou barks and laughs at his foolishness.

EXT. EUROPA - THE MOON OF JUPITER. RAIDO'S TENT. EVENING.

Raido is lying in his tent, looking up at the tent cloth that covers his tiny place. He is slightly frowning. He has put his hands under his head and seems to be fallen in thoughts.

MALE VOICE (O.C.)
 A fine robot...

SECOND MALE VOICE (O.C.)
 The only survivor...

THIRD MALE VOICE (O.C.)
 Operation failed...

The voices run through Raido's mind. He then frowns and rubs his left human eye, feeling depressed.

RAIDO
 (murmurs to himself)
 How much time should I spend
 pretending I'm a cameraman?
 (puckers)
 I told them to get directly on
 business, but no, first they must
 observe this Lara Stone through my
 eye... What a nuisance...
 (grumbles)
 If I only had a permission to
 finish the mission right away and
 then get rid of this annoying Mr.
 Gibbs once and for all... Using my
 super eye vision as a toy... Damn
 it all...
 (clenches fist in
 annoyance)

LARA (O.S.)
 (screams in dread)
 Ahh!!!

RAIDO
 (widens eyes)
 Lara?!

Raido leaps up and runs out, seeing Lara caught by two real Sauroids!

Lara struggles and screams, but can't get free as in real life she has no superpowers!

Raido widens eyes and looks at Mr. Gibbs' tent - snoring is heard from there.

RAIDO (CONT'D)
 (rolls eyes)
 Damn that old man...
 (rushes to Lara)
 Hold on, Miss Stone, I'm coming!

LARA
 (struggles. Is scared)
 Help!

Sauroids clutch her. Then they see Raido running towards them, and hiss.

ONE SAUROID
 Get away robot, if you don't want
 any trouble...

RAIDO
 Say that to yourselves!

Raido turns his metallic right arm into a strong machine-gun and shoots laser out of it, hitting both of the Sauroids and killing them on place!

Lara gets free and sighs in relief. She looks at Raido, stupefied that he can perform such great battle!

LARA
 Thank you so much, Mister Raido!

RAIDO
 Are you alright, Miss Stone?

LARA
 Yes, thanks to you.

RAIDO
 (frowns)
 Don't mention it.

Suddenly they hear a hiss from up the cliff!

Raido and Lara look up, and see dozens of Sauroids, hissing angrily!

RAIDO (CONT'D)
 (frowns)
 Ah, so there you are...
 (to Lara)
 Get behind me, Miss Stone.
 (loads his machine-gun)
 I will deal with these guys...

The Sauroids hiss and shoot green power balls!

Raido changes his machine-gun into a giant bazooka, and shoots the Sauroids and the entire cliff demolishes right before Lara's eyes, killing all the Sauroids that were there, as well as destroying their base located up there!

Lara covers her mouth with her hands, being horrified.

LARA
 Oh my... Such power...
 (murmurs)

RAIDO
 (puckers coldly, changing
 bazooka back into his
 metallic arm)
 That will serve them right...

LARA
 But they were living beings...
 (her heart sinks seeing
 such massacre)

RAIDO
 (has a cold gaze)
 I won't tolerate any living being
 threatening our lives... That is
 how I am, Miss Stone.

Raido walks off.

Meanwhile Mr. Gibbs runs out of his tent, frowning.

MR. GIBBS
 (shouts angrily)
 What the heck is going on here?!
 (sees the dead Sauroids,
 demolished cliff and
 destroyed alien base)
 Oh...

RAIDO
 (frowns)
 I did my job, Mr. Gibbs.

MR. GIBBS
 Oh...
 (shrugs)
 Good job...

Lara frowns and walks off, going into her tent, tears in her eyes.

Raido watches her as she vanishes inside her tent. Then he frowns and sighs.

RAIDO
 (murmurs)
 She's still a child...

EXT. OUTER SPACE. NEAR THE EARTH.

The Rangers are still fighting the Sauroids. Suddenly the Third Sauroid, the Boss, receives a message.

THIRD SAUROID (THE BOSS)
 (over the radio)
 Huh?.. Yes... What?! Destroyed?!
 Completely?! Oh damn...
 (turns the radio off.
 Looks at his
 subordinates)
 We're returning.

FIRST SAUROID
 But why?
 (gets upset)
 We're having so much fun here!

TANLAN (SECOND SAUROID)
 (bites crisp)
 Yeah, this is a good party.

THIRD SAUROID (THE BOSS)
 (puckers)
 Ugh because our base on Planet
 Europa is destroyed you idiots!

SAUROIDS
 (widen eyes)
 What?!

Tanlan drops his crisps in stupefaction and fright. The Sauroids squeal and hiss and quickly retreat!

INT. SPACE RANGER HEADQUARTERS. SPACE FORCE GENERAL'S OFFICE.
EVENING.

Baron Hellswarth, seeing that the Sauroid spaceships retreated, widens eyes. General Bailey is with him, stupefied as well.

GENERAL BAILEY

It is truly amazing sir...

(shrugs)

They left so fast, no matter they seemed to be prevailing...

BARON HELLSWARTH

Hmm... I think something happened...

Suddenly a radio calls. Baron Hellswarth quickly picks up.

BARON HELLSWARTH (CONT'D)

(into the radio)

Yes... Hmm... Yes... Ah! What?

(widens eyes)

Contact them immediately! Bring them here!

(puts the radio down.

Looks at General Bailey with stupefied gaze)

The scouts report that a single group of filmmakers demolished the whole base of Sauroids on Planet Europa...

GENERAL BAILEY

(gasps in shock)

What?! How?

BARON HELLSWARTH

I don't know...

(turns back to the hologramic screen of the space map, frowning)

But I ordered the scouts to bring those filmmakers here. Those guys must have some secrets we don't know of...

(falls in his thoughts, seeming suspicious)

SOME HOURS LATER:

INT. SPACE RANGER HEADQUARTERS. GREAT HALL. EVENING.

There are all the Rangers gathered in the great hall, waiting for the announcement. Team 104, ashamed of themselves and their failure of earlier, are there as well. Ben has arms crossed and is frowningly looking away. Langou is watching Ben and chuckling, and Vlad and Jade are both angry.

Baron Hellswarth walks out on the tribune. He talks in the microphone.

BARON HELLSWARTH

Greetings, my brave soldiers! Today you fought with all your might, and we appreciate your efforts! However, we need a lot more hard work if we want to prevail! And now, I want to introduce you with a group of courageous citizens who managed to destroy the base of our enemies on Planet Europa and thus make them retreat!

BEN RITCHIE

(is in the crowd. Rolls eyes)

Huh, they're gonna introduce some other bunch of losers...

LANGOU

Well at least they managed to destroy the enemies' base, not their own spaceship.
(chuckles)

BEN RITCHIE

(frowns)

Duh...

(rolls eyes in indignation)

Suddenly Lara Stone, Raido and Mr. Gibbs (this latter with a proud face, as if the whole destruction of the enemy base was his doing) walk out on the tribune and bow to the crowd. The crowd whoops and applauds.

BARON HELLSWARTH

Yes, brave soldiers! Exactly these three people - Mr. Gibbs, Miss Lara Stone and Mr. Raido demolished the base of Sauroids!

The people whoop again. Hearing the name 'Lara Stone', Ben Ritchie cocks up and looks at the tribune, widening eyes seeing his favourite movie star!

BEN RITCHIE
 Ah, it's Lara indeed!
 (gasps. Then whoops
 loudly)
 Woohoo! I love you Lara!

Lara hears his shouting and looks at him, slightly abashing. Ben's eyes turn into hearts as he watches this beautiful maiden he admires so much.

BARON HELLSWARTH
 And as these three heroes are so
 brave and mighty, they will from
 now on work with our weakest group,
 Team 104, to fight aliens across
 the entire universe! And in return
 we will sponsor them to shoot their
 movie along the way!

Mr. Gibbs grins in satisfaction.

MR. GIBBS
 (in the microphone)
 Thanks to all of you, Space
 Rangers! And a huge thanks to you,
 Mr. Hellswarth, for your
 generosity!

BARON HELLSWARTH
 Thank YOU for your such bravery and
 courage, Mr. Gibbs! We're entirely
 grateful!

Baron Hellswarth and Mr. Gibbs shake hands.

MR. GIBBS
 (turns to Lara and Raido)
 Well then, my young ones, let's go
 find a perfect place to shoot
 heroic epic!
 (grins excitedly)

Lara and Raido smile.

Hearing the words 'weakest group Team 104' Vlad widens eyes and sinks.

VLAD
 Oh god... Now we're named the
 weakest group... My reputation is
 ruined...
 (is depressed)

JADE
 (puckers. Clenches her
 fist)
 You're grounded, gorgonoid...
 (sneers to Ben)

Ben doesn't even pay attention to her. He now sees only Lara, embraced in pink lights in his vision.

EXT. SPACE RANGER HEADQUARTERS. NEW SPACESHIP 104. EVENING.

Baron Hellswarth and General Bailey and the Team 104 lead the filmmakers to the newly built Spaceship 104, and let them enter.

BEN RITCHIE
 (takes Lara's hand)
 Please come in, mademoiselle...
 (grins)

Lara abashes and follows him in.

BARON HELLSWARTH
 (chuckles)
 I thought I would die not seeing
 another Atlantine walking in the
 world...

GENERAL BAILEY
 (surprised)
 What are you talking about?

BARON HELLSWARTH
 (points on Lara as she
 walks in the spaceship)
 That girl is from the blown up
 Planet Atlantis. It can be seen on
 her lunar hair.

GENERAL BAILEY
 Wow...

BARON HELLSWARTH
 Ones like her, the survivors, are
 really rare...

Meanwhile Raido, who walks behind the group, rolls eyes seeing Ben Ritchie who fondles with Lara. He considers it annoying. He walks in the Spaceship the last.

Baron Hellswarth frowns, watching Raido until he closes the door behind. Then he turns to General Bailey.

BARON HELLSWARTH (CONT'D)
And what do you think of that
android, General?

GENERAL BAILEY
(shrugs)
They said he was their cameraman.

BARON HELLSWARTH
(frowns)
And I say I've seen that cyborg
somewhere... Not in filmmaking
though... Instead in a strictly
secret laboratory of robotic
assassins...
(has a suspicious gaze)

GENERAL BAILEY
(shrugs)
It could be another android, sir.
There are a lot of cyborgs similar
to each other these days.

BARON HELLSWARTH
(frowns)
Maybe.

They walk off and back into the headquarters.

INT. SPACESHIP 104. NIGHT.

The room of Raido is blackened dark.

Suddenly a red robotic eye turns on, evil and coldness
sparkling in it!

THE END - PILOT EPISODE.