

A NYMPHOID BARBARIAN IN DINOSAUR HELL 2: THE REVENGE OF
LEA

(a titillating 'comic-style' fantasy romp)

By Robert Kelly

A sequel to 'A Nymphoid Barbarian in Dinosaur Hell' (by Brett Piper), but set 25 years later.

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FADE IN

MODEL SHOT/ANIMATION - THE SCORCHED EARTH, OUTER SPACE

Planet Earth seen from space - desolate, dry and grey following devastation caused by global nuclear war.

ZOOM IN SLOWLY during Voice Over by LEA, a barbarian lady from the original film, she now nearing 50 and worldly wise.

LEA (V.O)

The day of tomorrow is now the day after yesterday. The world we knew not even a memory. Animals have mutated into monstrous versions of their remote ancestors and survivors fight over the rarest resource - females.

(pause)

My name is Lea. And this is MY world.

FADE TO

EXT. SANDY BEACH, WILDERNESS - DAY

A deserted beach, the tops of GIANT GREENHOUSES seen inland - a distant settlement made of junk known as 'The Farmstead'.

TALEENA is frolicking, SPLASHING innocently. Her trusty spear imbedded in the sand nearby - just in case. Taleena is 18, fair of face, slim, she wears a skimpy bikini of animal hide.

Taleena lays to enjoy the waves washing over her and shuts her eyes, unaware of the giant sea-monster emerging nearby.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: GIANT CRAB MONSTER emerging from sea.

A gnarled giant crab the size of a car approaches Taleena from the sea, soon its large CLAWS loom directly above her.

NOTE: Monsters are stop-motion style as per the original film, so somewhat comical and unconvincing.

Feeling a drip splash Taleena opens her eyes and SCREAMS when she sees the monster above. It CLACKS its claws excitedly. She rolls to avoid a flailing claw, snatches her spear and stabs at the monster - but her spear won't pierce the shell.

The monster KNOCKS her over, she drops the spear, winded.

POV FROM MONSTER - Taleena on her back, chest heaving, panting and cringing as the giant claws sway above her.

BACK TO SCENE

Suddenly another spear THUDS into the face of the Monster, it SHRIEKS and CLACKS - the spear imbedded in an eye-stalk.

VARNAH has thrown her spear as she runs to help. She is 21, full-figured and toned with long red hair, a skimpy leather bikini with knee-high boots and dangling leather thong.

TALEENA

Varnah! Thank Brytags Bloated Belly!

Varnah GRABS Taleena's spear as the Crab Monster tries to remove the spear. Taleena rolls away - relieved.

The monstrous crab removes the spear as Varnah stands between it and the retreating Taleena. Varnah points the blunt end of the spear in the ground, tip up and beckons. The monster SQUAWKS and lunges, foolishly impaling itself as Varnah dodges. After a moment of struggling the monster is dead.

VARNAH

Taleena - are you alright?

TALEENA

Yes, yes... I... I was caught off-guard. Thanks for helping 'sis'.

VARNAH

You shouldn't be out here alone.
Mother says you're still not ready.

Varnah examines Taleena for injury but she pulls away, scowling. They retrieve their spears and peer at the crab.

VARNAH

You are lucky I was out hunting. Come on, let's get you home?

TALEENA

OK. I'm sick of seafood anyway.

They start to walk towards the distant settlement.

FADE TO

EXT. THE FARMSTEAD, WILDERNESS - DAY

A walled settlement built of junk, with giant greenhouses in the centre surrounded by crude huts and stores, encompassed by a giant wall with battlements. Inside the greenhouses

tending crops are DOMESTICATED MUTIES (aka Lizard Men).

Muties are green and warty, mutant humans that can't talk. Domesticated Muties wear overalls, some hooded, all male.

NOTE: There are no female Muties, and females are rare.

Varnah and Taleena walk through the settlement. A couple of domesticated Muties exit a greenhouse carrying assorted vegetables and bow to Varnah and Taleena as they pass.

VARNAH

Not all lizardmen and muties are tame like ours here. Ferals still roam outside, mutants too... Even men.

TALEENA

'Human' men? I've never seen a man, other than father.

VARNAH

The last man I saw was two years ago - dead. Just outside 'The Fallout Zone'.

Taleena puts her spear on a rack. Varnah keeps her one.

VARNAH

I'll head out and resume hunting, if you're sure you are alright?

TALEENA

I'm fine Varnah... Stop fussing.

Varnah nods to a bigger building with smoke from a chimney.

VARNAH

Looks like Mother is in the bathhouse - you'd better tell her what happened?

TALEENA

Alright, alright... Bye then?

Varnah nods and heads back the way she came, Taleena calls.

TALEENA

But be careful out there!

VARNAH

Don't worry about me little sis - I live for outdoors. See you later!

FADE TO

INT. THE BATHHOUSE, THE FARMSTEAD - DAY

A Jacuzzi in a giant shed all made from junk. A cracked mirror hangs on the wall. Lea (the opening VO) is seen, bathing and enjoying bubbles made by NARRL who blows a hose.

Narrl is a domesticated Mutie in overalls, fatter than most.

Lea (from the first film) is 47, her blond hair greying but she still fit and healthy, now an attractive older lady.

Taleena stands before Lea, arms folded, seeming annoyed.

TALEENA

...I'm not a child anymore mother. And
I'm so bored here, every day the same.
Varnah goes out alone, why can't I?

LEA

Varnah takes after your Father, she
knows the wastelands better than any.

Taleena pulls off her bikini and HOPS into the tub. Narrl watches happily, getting secret enjoyment as he blows.

LEA

There is more to life than wandering
the wastes and hunting.

TALEENA

Men you mean? Varnah says men are
fools. I can't see her ever settling.

LEA

You must both do your duty Taleena -
the fate of mankind is in your hands.

Taleena soaps-up. Narrl watches longingly and BLOWS harder.

TALEENA

So what is it like - to be with a man?

LEA

It can be wonderful - with the right
one. And I've trained you and your
sister how to resist any others.

TALEENA

But there ARE no others, right or

wrong. All my life I've seen only
Muties, Narms and Lizard-Men.

LEA

Ah, I see now. So that's why you were
really outside 'exploring'?

TALEENA

For all the good it's done me.
(pause)
More bubbles Narrl!

Narrl takes a deep breath and BLOWS even harder.

LEA

Trust in destiny Taleena. You will
meet a man, then you can grow our
tribe with children of your own.

TALEENA

I hope destiny hurries up. Perhaps
Varnah can hunt us a few men? Someone
strong though - I want a REAL man.

PAN TOWARDS SPLASHING WATER as the ladies wash themselves.

FADE TO

EXT. THE WASTELANDS - DAY

Barren and rocky, hints of old roads and ruins of buildings.
No trees, animals or birds. A steam of running water. Here
another monster is wading deeper as it drinks.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: MUTANT TRICERATOPS - the size of a bull, a
three horned reptilian quadruped. Scaly and unfriendly.

PAN OUT FROM SPLASHING WATER as the monster SLURPS.

VLARGG THE BARBARIAN is stomping towards the monster. He is
21, musclebound, a leather thong and long dark hair. He has a
crude axe and a shoulder-bag stuffed with supplies and gear.

The monster turns to Vlargg and SNARLS menacingly.

VLARGG

Easy there beast - I am thirsty too.
There is plenty of water for both.

The monster turns to him and lowers its horns.

VLARGG
A fight then? Well - so be it.

Vlargg readies his axe and flexes as the monster charges.

FADE TO

EXT. WALL FROM INSIDE, FARMSTEAD - DAY

The settlement side of the large wall, battlements, ladders and stairs seen. The Greenhouses and huts below. Domesticated Muties wander the battlements with crossbows and spears.

Something stirs in the wastes. Muties point, some signal others on opposite walls with small hand-mirrors (Morse code). Another Domesticated Mutie RINGS a bell - the ALARM.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! The ground starts shaking - another giant monster is approaching from the wastes, heading closer.

EXT. WALL FROM OUTSIDE, THE FARMSTEAD - CONTINUOUS

The external side, the tops of greenhouses seen inside. Domesticated Muties gather on the battlements and peering down as the ground shakes and a large mutant lumbers closer.

BOOM! BOOM! The footsteps grow louder.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: MUTANT TYRANNOSAURUS

Big and scaly, on hind legs with large snapping jaws.

The Muties FIRE crossbows at the approaching monster. This SNAPS at them, it's head almost level with the battlements. The Dinosaur BITES indiscriminately, the Muties arrows and spears seem to cause the giant monster little damage.

EXT. WALL FROM INSIDE, FARMSTEAD - CONTINUOUS

Domesticated Muties are on the ramparts fighting the Monster - only its scaly head is glimpsed from this side.

The Muties fail to see a TRAPDOOR OPENING in the ground inside the compound. This was hidden by dirt - a tunnel.

RAIDER MUTIES arrive via the trapdoor - regular 'Muties' in filthy rags with crude weapons. The raiders look about briefly then eagerly scamper up the battlements and ATTACK the Domesticated Muties from behind, taking them by surprise.

Another group of Raider Muties led by BORIS arrive through

the trapdoor. Boris is a 'Narm' - less deformed, bulbous eyes, crude robes, with a crossbow and a WHIP.

Boris gazes about, grinning at the chaos. He points to the bathhouse building. His Mutie group hurry towards it.

INT. THE BATHHOUSE, THE FARMSTEAD - CONTINUOUS

As before - Taleena and Lea bathing, Narrl blowing. From outside are muffled CRIES of Muties and the faint ALARM.

LEA

Come on Narrl, more bubbles!

Narrl PUFFS harder, blowing bigger bubbles than ever.

TALEENA

Is that the alarm bell?

All pause and listen. Narrl PANTS and catches his breath.

Suddenly the door BURSTS OPEN as raider Muties charge inside, they surround the tub and wave their weapons at the startled ladies. Narrl attacks them, using his air-pipe as a whip.

For a moment the Muties back away from Narrl. THUD - an arrow hits Narrl, fired from outside. Narrl collapses, dying.

Boris arrives with spent crossbow, looking smug. Taleena and Lea raise their hands as Boris looks them up and down.

BORIS

Not a bad pair... Bring them!

FADE TO

EXT. VLARGGS CAMP, FURTHER WASTELANDS - EVENING

Desolate plains, little vegetation. The carcass of the dead triceratops in the background. Meat is cooking on a crude spit over a campfire, attended by Vlargg. He chews a bit.

VLARGG

(to self)

Lots of meat, but none to share it.

He gazes around - it is getting dark, nothing but the carcass of the butchered Mutant Triceratops. All seems quiet.

Vlargg SIGHS and continues cooking. He seems lonely.

PAN TO FLICKERING FLAMES of camp fire and wafts of smoke.

FADE TO

EXT. VLARGGS CAMP, FURTHER WASTELANDS - MORNING

Sunrise. Vlargg lays sleeping on a bedroll, his bag nearby.

PAN OUT FROM SMOULDERING REMAINS OF FIRE.

Vlargg awakens and looks around - nothing but the distant carcass of the monster. No sound, no people - no nothing.

He SIGHS and SWIGS from a primitive gourd in his bag.

VLARGG
(depressed, to self)
No-matter how many beasts I slay or
what I do, none will ever know.

Vlargg SIGHS and begins to pack his items into his bag.

FADE TO

CGI/MODEL SHOT - ROLLING WASTELAND - MORNING

Establish the endless wastelands, little vegetation, parts of ruined houses in places with hints of old roads, occasional bits of rusted cars, the whole world lays in ruins.

PAN across the wastes, getting a sense of the vast scale.

EXT. NEAR THE SANDPITS, WILDERNESS - DAY

A rocky area that overlooks a sandy area. Vlargg stomps along, his bag fuller and axe hanging across his back.

He stomps up a mound that offers a view - ahead are rolling sands, to the left the tops of ruined skyscrapers. To the right craggy hills surrounded by burnt stumps of a forest.

Vlargg SIGHS, seeming bored and lonely.

A DISTANT CRY. GIGI, a human man, 23, is calling for help.

GIGI (O.S)
Help! Someone help me! HELP!

Vlargg seems elated. He readies his axe and hurries down the mound towards the source of the sound - in the sandy area.

EXT. THE SANDPITS, WILDERNESS - CONTINUOUS

A sandy valley overlooked by craggy rocks. Gigi is up to his armpits in QUICKSAND - at the mercy of a giant monster.

Gigi is slender and willowy, he seems out-of-place here.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: a TROMASAURUS emerging in the sand.

A Tromosaurus is like a giant worm with small eyes and gaping jaws (as seen in the original film). It towers above Gigi.

GIGI
Help! Someone! Help! HELP!!

Vlargg hastily arrives and JUMPS onto a rock. He rummages in his bag and pulls out an old ALARM CLOCK which he winds.

VLARGG
(calling)
Don't move! Keep still and quiet!

Gigi nods and obeys. The Tromosaurus sways above Gigi uncertainly and seems to lose sight of him. Vlargg hurls the clock to the far side of the sandpit - it lands and begins to RING. The Tromosaurus turns and lurches towards it.

Vlargg pulls out a ROPE from his bag and makes a lasso.

VLARGG
I'll throw you a line. Get ready!

Gigi NODS and seems relieved.

The Tromosaurus dives onto the clock swallowing it as it sinks under the sand, moving down and out of sight.

FADE TO

EXT. NEAR THE SANDPITS, WILDERNESS - DAY

Gigi is free and is wiping sand from himself as he walks with Vlargg. Distant SNARLS of the Tromosaurus can be heard.

VLARGG
The Tromosaurus has weak eyes - it hunts using sound. Here it cannot follow - the ground is too rocky.

GIGI
Thank you again Vlargg - you saved my

life. My name is Gigi.

Gigi extends his hand, Vlargg is puzzled by this gesture.

VLARGG

You're a human man, like me? I thought
you were a Narm, one that can talk.

GIGI

Yes - I'm human. Though not like you.
(runs his eyes over Vlargg)
I was stuck there for hours. Poor
Gergg got eaten, but Varnah got away.
I hope to find her if she's nearby.

VLARGG

Her?

GIGI

Varnah is a female.

VLARGG

A HUMAN female?

Gigi nods and brushes more sand from himself.

VLARGG

My Dad told me of females... Are there
others then? Other humans near here?

GIGI

Two daughters, their mother and myself
- their cousin. We live in a walled
settlement where we farm in giant
greenhouses left from 'the before'.

VLARGG

I don't know of 'farming' or 'green
houses'. I don't understand?

GIGI

Well... We grow things - to eat.
Domesticated Muties do most of the
work, they also guard our walls.

VLARGG

Are not 'Muties' dangerous?

GIGI

Not ours - we feed them vegetables to
keep them docile. But we were raided -

feral Muties took our women. They somehow knew of a secret tunnel.

VLARGG
Hmmm... Perhaps they want to breed?

GIGI
Or sell them on. Why are you here?

VLARGG
I live here. And I'm looking for Oscar - my only friend. Have you seen him?

GIGI
I've seen no other humans for years. But we rarely venture out this far.

VLARGG
(superior)
So you fear the wastes? Hiding behind walls, growing food in 'greenhouses'?
(waving arms proudly)
All this is my home Gigi - my hunting ground - everything I need is here.

GIGI
I am no coward Vlargg. I was one of three volunteers who went looking, but we strayed into that sandpit. With luck Varnah could still be nearby.

VLARGG
I've never seen a human female. Would you like my help with finding yours?

GIGI
You want to help me? Why?

VLARGG
I have little else to do. And it is nice to have someone to talk to.

GIGI
Very well - I would be pleased to have you Vlargg. Your company, I mean.

VLARGG
My dad always said 'humans must stick together'. Because we grew divided 'the before' ended and monsters came.

Gigi nods and smiles, he seems impressed by Vlargg.

VLARGG
Can you tell me more of your females?

FADE TO

EXT. ROLLING WASTELANDS, WILDERNESS - DAY

Lea and Taleena have hands tied and ropes round their necks - pulled along by the Mutie Raiders led by Boris. Taleena wears a dressing-gown. Lea has just a towel wrapped around herself.

GIGI (V.O)
Taleena is the younger sister, she
likes cooking and collects flowers.
Lea is their mother - a good warrior.
She will not have surrendered easily.

Lea stops and stares defiantly at Boris. He WHIPS her until she cowers in pain and raises her hands in surrender.

LEA
Stop! I surrender! No more!

BORIS
Good. Pick up the pace. MOVE!

All proceed. Taleena helps Lea stumble along, who is also holding her towel in place. Boris turns to Taleena.

TALEENA
Can't we rest a while? We've been
walking all night.

BORIS
Move I said! FASTER!

Taleena walks faster, fearful of the whip.

LEA
You should have let us get dressed, or
at least put on some footwear.

BORIS
Silence!

Boris CRACKS his whip and the ladies are pulled along more speedily by the Muties. Lea moves to Taleena to whisper.

LEA

Don't worry - this happened to me
before... We may yet escape.

Boris CRACKS his whip again. Lea gives him a dirty look.

FADE TO

EXT. TRADERS CART, DEEPER WASTELANDS - DAY

Burnt-out ruins of buildings in the background. A crude CART built from a shopping-trolley, piled with junk. SMERG pushes the cart, he is a 'Narm' in patched robes. Around his neck hangs a sign "Smeg - honest trader and friend to all".

NOTE: Narms are more intelligent than Muties, almost all are male and most are mute, communicating with hand gestures.

VLARGG (V.O)
What of the other female? The sister?

Varnah approaches Smeg warily, he turns to her.

GIGI (V.O)
Varnah is a mighty warrior, even
greater than her mother. She was away
during the raid and leads our search.

VARNAH
You there - Narm! Do you speak?

Smeg gestures points to his sign and shakes his head.

VARNAH
Oh, you're mute? Well I'm looking for
two humans. Have you seen them?

Smeg shakes his head and begins to show her his wares.

VARNAH
You are a merchant are you?

Smeg NODS and gestures for her to look more closely.

Unseen by Varnah two other 'Narms' approach, NARM TRADER #1 (taller) and NARM TRADER #2 (shorter). Both are similar in looks and attire to Smeg. She examines the junk politely.

VARNAH
Sorry, I have nothing to trade.

Suddenly Varnah is GRABBED from behind by Narm Trader #1 and

#2, each hold an arm. She struggles as Smerg CLAPS with joy.

VARNAH
What is this? Let go! GET OFF!

Smerg pulls out a bottle from his cart, douses a rag and holds this in her face - chloroform. She slumps unconscious.

FADE TO

EXT. CIRCUS ENCAMPMENT, WASTELANDS - PM

A cluster of worn TENTS. A crude sign reads "HUMAN FEMALES HERE". CIRCUS NARM #1 and CIRCUS NARM #2 are tying ropes to posts in the background. Both Narms are wasteland 'Carnies'.

Gigi and Vlargg approach and Vlargg readies his axe.

GIGI
Their trail seems to lead this way.

VLARGG
I don't like the look of this. These flapping things seem like a trap.

Suddenly MURGOR steps out from a nearby tent. He is a flamboyant 'Narm' with curled moustache in garish clothing and top hat, a WHIP in his belt. He bows theatrically.

MURGOR
A trap? Yes good sirs - a trap set by Venus herself! Inside you will see a siren of such delight that people travel far and wide for a glimpse.

VLARGG
A glimpse of her 'what'?

MURGOR
Of her 'all'. We have many other attractions - a 'hall of mirrors', oddities from 'the before' and tasty snacks. All modestly priced.

Murgor nods to Vlarggs axe.

MURGOR
No need for weapons - we are peaceful.
We all Narms', not Muties.

Vlargg and Gigi exchange puzzled looks.

MURGOR
We offer plenty to thrill even the
most stoic of visitor. The 'Freak
Show' exhibit now though is closed.

Gigi points to the sign by the gate.

GIGI
So you have human women here then?

MURGOR
'A' human woman - yes, as I said.

VLARGG
(Nods to sign)
Is that what this all means Gigi?

GIGI
It's called writing Vlargg - yes.
(to Murgor)
This woman with you - is she new?

MURGOR
Oh no, she's been with us for years.
(pauses - grinning)
I knew you'd be interested. Come in,
see her for yourselves. Don't be shy!

FADE TO

EXT. FURTHER ROLLING WASTELANDS - DAY

Less ruins but more rocky. Boris, the Muties and their
captives Taleena and Lea proceed.

Lea's towel drops to the ground, she now naked.

BORIS
Not again. WAIT ALL! Stop!

Boris picks up the towel angrily. Lea turns to him defiantly,
hands on hips. Boris looks her up and down, flustered.

BORIS
You keep dropping this cloth-thing?

Boris hands Lea back the towel, trying not to stare.

LEA
My 'towel' seems to have a mind of its
own, doesn't it? Like something else.

Lea nods to Boris's groin and smile coyly.

BORIS
(embarrassed)
We are not used to seeing 'females',
especially ones with no clothes.

Boris helps tuck the towel around Lea. She grins, enjoying his embarrassment. Taleena watches, uncertain of the plan.

BORIS
Stop stalling. Soon we'll be at the fortress of Ulrogg. Drop this 'towel' again and it stays behind. Right?

FADE TO

INT. CIRCUS TENT, WASTELANDS - DAY

Heavily patched, the small audience sits on rustic wooden benches - A NARM CUSTOMER, Gigi, Vlargg and an UNLUCKY NARM.

The Customer has dusty robes and he nibbles a hot-dog.

The Unlucky Narm wears dusty miners attire, he is dozing.

Vlargg sits next to Gigi and leans closer to speak.

VLARGG
I feel naked without my axe. You're sure I will get it back?

Gigi nods and glances at the hot dog being eaten.

GIGI
So they said. I wonder where they get all their ingredients?

Murgor arrives, pleased with himself. With him is the NARM CIRCUS MUSICIAN with a winding music box that plays one tune.

MURGOR
Gentlemen and lizardmen, Mutants and Muties... Fresh from the atomic desert and eager for your adoration... ENDORA - GODDESS OF THE WASTELAND!
(nods to a dangling sign)
And please remember our rules.

The sign states "No touching, biting or licking".

The Circus Musician cranks his handle and taps his foot as a simple TUNE begins to play from his music box.

(suggested is HALL OF THE MOUNTAIN KING - classical, Grieg)

ENDORA enters - she wears a MASK and silks like a belly dancer. She is toned and curvaceous with long red hair (and could well be Varnah). She begins an exotic dance.

The Customer drops his hotdog and GAPES. The Unlucky Narm awakens and stares. Vlargg ogles. Only Gigi is unimpressed.

VLARGG
(whispers)
THIS is a female? Are they all like
this Gigi? All so... so bumpy?

GIGI
Mostly - yes. But with that mask on I
can't tell if it's Varnah.

Endora pulls off a silky layer of attire as she sways.

VLARGG
Looks like we just need to wait?

Gigi nods, all watching as Endora strips and sways.

MUSIC FADES WITH SCENE

FADE TO

EXT. SMERGS CAMP, WILDERNESS - DAY

A campfire, the junk cart nearby. Varnah is tied hands behind back to a STAKE in a sitting position, unconscious. Smeg and Narm Trader #1 and #2 are GRUNTING and arguing with hand gestures. Their actions hint Narm Trader #1 wants to eat Varnah, #2 wants to sell her, Smeg wants to mate.

Narm Trader #2 pulls out his knife and GRUNTS very angrily.

Varnah wakes, strains at her bonds and looks around. The Narms stop arguing and hastily approach her.

VARNAH
Let me go. Untie me at once!

Smeg brokers a hasty compromise with gestures - they have her, eat her, then sell what remains. The Narms all NOD.

Narm Trader #1 and #2 each grab a leg, forcing Varnah to spread-eagle. (Narm Trader #2 still holds his knife). Smeg squats between Varnah's legs and paws at her chest.

VARNAH

No! Get your filthy hands off me!
(scowling)
You'll regret this.

Smeg grins and unfastens Varnahs chest armour, gaping at her cleavage. There is a booby-trap (literally) - the fastenings SNAP on Smeg's fingers, CHOPPING them clean off!

Shocked and reeling in pain Smeg staggers away clutching his fingerless hand, blood spurting as he WHIMPERS.

Varnah yanks a leg free and KICKS Narm Trader #1 in the face. He sprawls backward, dazed, his jaw dislocated.

She hooks her other free leg around Narm Trader #2 and PINS him by his neck. He drops his knife and pulls at her leg.

With her other leg she KICKS the knife to herself and manages to cut herself free as Narm Trader #2 struggles - pinned.

Varnah releases him and stands, holding the knife. Narm Trader #1 pushes his jaw back as Narm Trader #2 staggers up. Smeg sinks to his knees, still WHIMPERING in pain.

Varnah unflinchingly STABS Narm Trader #1 and #2 in turn - both slump dead beside her. Varnah HURLS the knife at Smeg, it THUDS into his chest and he topples onto his back.

POV FROM SMERG laying, knife in chest. He opens his eyes as Varnah steps over him, legs astride, looking down triumphant.

VARNAH

I said you'd regret it.

FADE TO

EXT. ROCKY AREA, WASTELANDS - DAY

More rocks. Boris, the Muties with Taleena and Lea are proceeding. Taleena stops, despite tugs on her neck-rope.

BORIS

I see now why there are so few females left - you're all so frustrating!

TALEENA

But I really need the toilet?

BORIS

You'll have to tie a knot in it - or whatever it is females do.

LEA

Surely you don't want us soiled? Won't the 'Warlord' be angry if we're dirty?

Boris considers for a moment then signals to the Mutie holding Taleena's rope. The Mutie GRUNTS and unties her.

BORIS

Very well - but be quick about it.

The Muties stare at Taleena, curious about females.

TALEENA

Not right here - I need some privacy.

LEA

Actually - can I take a turn too?

Boris SIGHS wearily.

FADE TO

EXT. INCLINE AT ROCKY AREA, WASTELANDS - DAY

Taleena has her dressing-gown parted and is squatting in an incline amid rocks. Boris watches - curious. He does not notice Lea moving behind him, removing her towel.

BORIS

(to Taleena)

You need something to wipe now? You females are such a pain in the neck.

Lea winds her towel into a rope and GARROTES Boris from behind. They fall backwards but she pulls the towel tighter. He thrashes and chokes as Taleena watches nervously. Soon Boris lays still and Lea scrambles back up.

LEA

Quick Taleena - let's go!

Taleena adjusts her dressing-gown as Lea puts her towel back on. The two ladies scamper away, leaving Boris laying.

FADE TO

INT. CIRCUS TENT, WASTELANDS - DAY

As before, MUSIC from the music box. Attention is on Endora as she peels-off the last of her clothing, leaving her mask.

The Unlucky Narm seems amazed. All fail to see the arms of Circus Narm #1 reaching out behind him. The Unlucky Narm is GRABBED and pulled away into the shadows - now gone.

Endora wears her mask only and stands swaying. Gigi seems unimpressed but the Narm Customer and Vlargg are drooling.

Murgor starts CLAPPING as he steps closer to Endora. The Narm Circus Musician stops playing - the MUSIC STOPS.

Endora CURTSIES, scoops-up her attire and hurries away.

GIGI

Well cuffs and collars match. It could be Varnah, but I'm still not sure.

Vlargg shuffles and covers his lap, embarrassed.

MURGOR

Well gentlemen - I hope you enjoyed our little performance?

The Customer NODS eagerly and starts to CLAP.

MURGOR

If anyone wants a private encore that can be arranged - for a modest fee?

GIGI

How modest?

MURGOR

Fifty crowns or something of a similar value? Per person - of course.

The Narm Customer checks his pockets, SIGHS then exits.

GIGI

I may have enough coin for one of us?

VLARGG

You go Gigi. You know what to look for and... I can't really move right now.

FADE TO

INT. ENDORA'S DRESSING ROOM, REAR OF CIRCUS TENT - DAY

Gigi is perched on the end of a large bed. Endora is now in a dressing-gown, still masked, sat at a vanity table.

She fetches Gigi a goblet of strange-looking alcohol.

GIGI
You seem familiar. Have we met before?

Endora shakes her head. She kneels behind Gigi on the bed and begins to massage his shoulders.

GIGI
You remind me of someone - 'Varnah'.
She has red hair like yours.

Endora pushes the goblet to his mouth, but he puts this on the floor instead of drinking. She seems disappointed.

GIGI
Can I have a peek at your face?

Endora seems surprised by this. Gigi tugs her mask but she slaps his hand and pulls him down and clammers on top.

GIGI
Hey - no rush. Can't we talk first?

Endora caresses Gigi for a moment then suddenly wraps her legs around his neck - a jujitsu lock - strangling him!

GIGI
What the...?!

Endora LAUGHS evilly and pulls off her mask as she chokes him - she has a TOAD FACE, she a facially deformed female Narm.

INT. CIRCUS TENT, WASTELANDS - CONTINUOUS

Vlargg is still seated. Murgor steps closer, twirling his moustache. The Narm Circus Musician moves behind Vlargg.

MURGOR
Still here? You must have liked it?

VLARGG
It was very... 'educational'.

MURGOR
Your friend is the one with the money?

VLARGG
Those shiny round things? Yes.

MURGOR
Too bad.

Murgor nods. The Narm Circus Musician CLOBBERS Vlargg with the music box from behind. Vlargg sprawls, unconscious.

FADE TO
EXT. ROCKY AREA, THE WASTELANDS, WILDERNESS - DAY

Lea and Taleena are running. Taleena pauses to rub her feet and catch her breath. Lea pauses and turns back to her.

LEA
Come on - don't stop now!

TALEENA
Just a moment... My feet really hurt.

LEA
And I'd kill for proper clothes.

TALEENA
You could have taken that Narms?

LEA
You didn't smell them. Come on?

They resume their escape, both jogging together.

FADE TO
EXT. INCLINE AT ROCKY AREA, WASTELANDS - DAY
Boris is being helped-up by his Muties, he sounds HUSKY here.

BORIS
This is all your fault... You should have been keeping watch.

Boris angrily shoves one of the Muties he blames over. The Mutie topples over as his companions watch, amused.

BORIS
Find them you idiots! GET GOING!

The Muties scramble away as Boris rubs his sore neck.

FADE TO

MODEL SHOT - WALLS AND RUINS, WASTELANDS - DAY

A crude road leading to ruined industrial buildings - modified to form a long high wall and giant gate. The junk wall spans to the distance, like the great wall of China.

EXT. INNER GATE, RUINED BUILDINGS, WASTELANDS - CONTINUOUS

Ruined buildings forming part of the giant wall with closed giant gate. Several Muties peer out of doorways and broken windows as Varnah approaches pulling her new cart of junk.

Varnah parks her cart and tries the gate - locked.

VARNAH
(calling)
Open up! Let me through! ANYONE HERE?

THE MUTIE HENCHMAN exits a building and approaches. She pulls out a SWORD from her cart and turns to him. The Henchman is a Narm, tall, slim, an old rusty sword in his belt.

He waves to show he comes in peace. Varnah relaxes.

VARNAH
I need to pass - I'm looking for
others like me. Have you seen them?

He SHAKES HIS HEAD and beckons to the doorway behind him. She follows but he points to her sword. He shakes his head again.

VARNAH
No weapons allowed here? Very well,
but don't try anything.

Varnah props her sword by the door and The Mutie Henchman leads her inside. A glimpse of some stairs seen beyond.

FADE TO

INT. MUTIE THRONE ROOM, RUINED BUILDINGS - DAY

1st floor, furnished with junk. 4 X MUTIE GUARDS with crude spears stand by the door to stairs. A large open window with a view of the wastes, fronted by a pile of cushions where The MUTIE CHIEFTAIN lays. He is fat, in fine robes and nibbling a snack. (Chieftains are better dressed Mutie leaders).

The Henchman arrives through the door, leading Varnah. The

Chieftain pauses eating and looks her up and down.

VARNAH
You are in charge? Well I need to pass
through your gate... And quickly.

Varnah stands legs astride, her hands on hips.

VARNAH
I'm searching for two others like me.
They're heading to the lands beyond.

The Mutie Henchman wiggles his fingers at Varnah and points to his outstretched hand - indicating payment is needed.

VARNAH
Payment? There is a toll then?

The Chieftain nods and BURPS, then puts down his food. He seems impressed by the sight of Varnah and leans closer.

VARNAH
I have a cart filled with junk outside
- all yours if you want it?

The Chieftain shakes his head - no deal.

VARNAH
But I have nothing else to offer?

The Henchman pushes Varnah closer to The Chieftain who grins leeringly and waggles his bushy eyebrows.

VARNAH
Oh? Not more of this nonsense?

The Chieftain spreads his legs and points to THREE growing bulges in his groin area. Varnah seems disgusted.

VARNAH
Er... I don't think I'm compatible?

The Chieftain SNARLS and the Muties ready their weapons. The Mutie Henchman reaches for his sword.

VARNAH
Alright, alright - calm down.
(considers)
I expect you've not seen a human woman
- before? Well I 'could' show you a
bit more of myself? Would that do?

The Chieftain and Henchman exchange hasty hand-gestures then NOD to Varnah. The Muties relax but continue to watch.

Varnah SIGHS and begins to undress. Her chest-armour has secret fastenings, this comes off followed by her hardened leather thong. All stare at her - enthralled.

VARNAH
(to Mutie Henchman)
A little room please? I can feel you
panting heavily on my back.

The Mutie Henchman steps back but continues gawking. Varnah pulls off her boots and is soon down to a thin under-bra and thong. She is about to remove her bra but pauses - uncertain.

VARNAH
And after this you let me pass?

The Chieftain NODS eagerly, drooling.

VARNAH
I'm not so sure this was a good idea.

The Chieftain CLAPS ANGRILY - 2 X nearer Muties rush forward and each GRAB one of Varnah's arms firmly.

VARNAH
Hey! This wasn't part of the deal?

The Chieftain paws at Varnah as she struggles.

VARNAH
Look with your eyes, not with your
hands. Stop! You disgust me! LET GO!

The Chieftain DROOLS, his spittle splashes on her chest. Appalled she KICKS The Chieftain in his groin three times (for each bulge). He WHIMPERS at each kick and collapses.

Varnah wrenches free then PUNCHES each Mutie Guard who had been holding her. Both stagger backwards, dazed.

The Mutie Henchman draws his sword. The remaining uninjured Mutie Guards hurry forward, aiming their spears at Varnah.

Varnah JIGGLES to distract them. The guards nearly trip and the Henchman lunges clumsily. She side-steps and KNEES him, then wrestles the sword from his hand and SHOVES him into the approaching Muties - they all topple over in a heap.

Varnah springs OVER the Mutie Chieftain like a gym-horse, vaulting over him and out through the large window!

EXT. OUTER GATE AT RUINED BUILDINGS, WASTELANDS - CONTINUOUS

The other side of the giant gate, below a first floor window is a pile of junk and old mattresses. Above the gate is a net filled with rocks - ready to be dropped on outside attackers.

Varnah dives out of the window and lands on the junk - she has the sword and is still in her underwear.

The SOUND OF THE GATE UNLOCKING and Muties from inside.

Varnah looks up at the net and takes aim with the sword.

Several Muties open the gate and approach her. She hurls the sword - CUTTING the net. The contents rain down on the Muties, crushing them - CRUNCH! SPLAT! WALLOP!

Varnah retrieves the sword from the crushed Muties and steps over them and through the open gate, heading back inside.

INT. MUTIE THRONE ROOM, RUINED BUILDINGS - CONTINUOUS

The Muties gone. The Mutie Henchman is rubbing his painful groin with his back to the door as The Chieftain chastises him with angry GRUNTS and gestures.

Varnah arrives with her sword in one hand and the henchmans sword in the other. The Chieftain gapes - shocked to see her.

The Henchman wheels around to face her - only to be KNEED by Varnah a second time. He SQUEALS and collapses.

VARNAH

I came back for my clothing... And for an apology.

She spins the swords skilfully, the Chieftain backs away.

FADE TO

INT. CIRCUS KITCHEN TENT, WASTELANDS - DAY

The Unlucky Narm is dead and being coated in honey as he is turned on a spit by Circus Narm #1. Chopping vegetables at a table is Circus Narm #2. In the foreground in a big cauldron of bubbling water is Vlargg - naked, tied and gagged.

Murgor approaches, dips his finger in Vlarggs pot and tastes.

MURGOR
More seasoning... And hurry up with
those vegetables, I'm starving!

Gigi enters wearing Endora's mask and dressing-gown.

MURGOR
Endora, you're done already? Good.

Gigi grabs a LADLE and WHACKS Murgor, who collapses. Gigi throws off the mask and robe and GRABS the WHIP from Murgor and LASHES the Narms. They turn and flee, exiting the tent.

Gigi turns to Vlargg, he GRUNTS (unable to speak).

GIGI
Don't worry, I'll soon have you out.

FADE TO

EXT. VEGETATION AREA, WASTELANDS - DAY

The rocks give way to greenery, plants and flowers. But most plants are carnivorous mutants - giant flytraps, one as big as a tree. Taleena has paused to look at a purple flower. Lea is nearby and still wearing her towel.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: GIANT VENUS FLYTRAP, PLUS SMALLER PLANTS
PAN OUT from the colourful flower Taleena which is admiring.

TALEENA
I've not seen one like this before?

LEA
No time for that, silly girl. Hurry!

Taleena and Lea hurry past the large plants - they don't notice they are reaching for them with vines and roots.

Suddenly Taleena stops and GASPS - a vine is wrapped around her foot. She stumbles. The vine connects to a Giant Venus Flytrap which pulls her towards its open 'mouth'. A few smaller plants SNAP eagerly too, also wanting a bite.

Lea tries pushing the giant plant away as Taleena tugs.

TALEENA
Get away Mother - save yourself!

As the ladies struggle Boris and the Muties arrive.

BORIS
 (husky, to Muties)
 Attack the plants, you idiots!

The Muties nervously attack the plants, distracting them while Boris helps Lea prise Taleena's foot free.

LEA
 Never thought I'd be pleased to see you again.

The Muties grab Taleena and Lea and retreat from the plants. The plants are unable to follow (as rooted).

BORIS
 (husky, to Lea)
 No more toilet breaks for you. And now you forfeit this cloth!

Boris yanks off and throws away Lea's towel. She scowls.

BORIS
 (to Muties)
 Tie them back up again, fools!

FADE TO

EXT. ROCKY AREA, WASTELANDS - DAY

Vlargg and Gigi are walking, dressed normally. Vlargg has his axe and bag, Gigi now has a sawn-off shotgun in his belt. SMOKE from burning tents behind and CRACKLE of flames.

VLARGG
 Thanks again Gigi. You could have left me there and got away.

GIGI
 It was only right to return the favour. Besides, you're growing on me.

VLARGG
 Growing? I don't understand?

GIGI
 It means Vlargg - I like you.

VLARGG
 Ah. You are a friend too. And you were very convincing as a female - your disguise fooled me as well.

Gigi seems embarrassed.

VLARGG

Never explore The Fallout Zone like my other friend - Oscar. I would not like to lose another.

Gigi pulls out his shotgun and checks it is loaded.

VLARGG

What is that metal thing? A club?

GIGI

From the display tent, a relic from 'the before'. Might give me an edge.

VLARGG

(unimpressed)

Hmmm... Think I'll stick with my axe.

FADE TO

EXT. ROCKY AREA, THE WASTELANDS, WILDERNESS - DAY

A hint of distant green - the plant area. Varnah is fully dressed and examining footprints. Nearby is her junk-cart.

Varnah spots Lea's towel on the ground, she hurries to retrieve it. She studies the towel and smiles to herself.

FADE TO

EXT. FORTRESS OF ULROGG THE MERCILESS - EVENING

Rocks overlooking a former military fort. The fort has newer crude towers, walls and battlements added. Boris, The Muties and Taleena and Lea head for the main gate. Lea is naked. The ladies are tied and are being pulled along.

LEA

You redecorated I see? I thought 'Nargon The Mighty' ruled here?

BORIS

Nargon was deposed by Ulrogg, our new overlord. And he is keen to meet you.

TALEENA

He could have just sent an invite?

Boris replies by CRACKING THE WHIP. The Muties tug the ladies

ropes and all proceed faster towards the fortress.

FADE TO

EXT. INCLINE AT ROCKY AREA, WASTELANDS - EVENING

A fresh grave of stones. Around it stand Murgor, Circus Narm #1 and #2 and the Narm Circus Musician - unhappy. The musician plays his music box slowly so the MUSIC is sombre.

MURGOR

(to grave, upset)

Oh Endora, Endora... You were our biggest draw, a wonderful lady, so giving, so toned, so limber.

Murgor dries his eyes on a tattered handkerchief, the 2 x Circus Narms SNIVEL and hug each other. The Narm Circus Musician stops turning the handle and SOBS (MUSIC STOPS).

Murgor stuffs his hanky away and takes a deep breath.

MURGOR

Come on lads, stop snivelling. The show must go on. When has 'Murgor the Magnificent' ever let you down?

FADE TO

EXT. GIANT WEB, WASTELANDS - EVENING

A giant spiders-web between rocks. Trapped here and unable to move are Vlargg, Gigi and THE UNFORTUNATE MUTIE. The Unfortunate Mutie is wrapped in a cocoon.

VLARGG

I can't get down either. Why'd you have to come charging after me?

GIGI

You were the one charging! I only hurried when you started to cry.

VLARGG

Cry? I tried to warn you. I don't cry.

A RUSTLING SOUND - something large with many legs is approaching. Vlargg and Gigi turn towards the noise.

GIGI

This could be bad Vlargg. Very bad...

The Unfortunate Mutie struggles helplessly.

FADE TO

INT. THRONE ROOM, FORTRESS - EVENING

Big and airy, an upper floor room. A throne made of bones.

NOTE: no electricity, light is from crude lamps and a fire.

Either side of the door stand GUARD #1 and GUARD #2, male leather-clad 'Noids' - bigger than Muties, bestial and hairy.

Guard #1 has long scraggily hair and beard, he has a spear.

Guard #2 has a metal helmet and he carries a pole-axe.

On the throne sits ULROGG, beside him sits FIDO his pet.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: FIDO, reptilian dog-like monster with long sharp teeth and a long tail. Like a giant guard-dog.

Ulrogg is a Noid and wears a bone-encrusted helmet, his teeth like tusks. Unlike most Noids he talks and has a deep voice.

Kneeling before Ulrogg is NERVAK THE UNLUCKY NARM - a Narm is in 'Wild West' looking attire, his arm in a sling.

ULROGG

You think I care about excuses?

Ulrogg drums his fingers on his armrest. Nervak looks at Fido nervously. Fido licks his lips.

ULROGG

You know what happens to those who fail their overlord, Nervak.

(to Fido)

KILL! Kill Fido, KILL!!

Fido DIVES onto Nervak and bites off his head! The guards CHUCKLE as the monster-dog continues chewing.

Boris enters and bows to Ulrogg, sparing a glance for Fido.

BORIS

Great Ulrogg, master and overlord - I return having completed my mission.

ULROGG

I hope you don't have more bad news?

BORIS
On the contrary - two females are in
the dungeon. My plan worked perfectly.

ULROGG
(pleasantly surprised)
Ah! Excellent news Boris! Come - I
must see this rare prize at once.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS DUNGEON, FORTRESS - EVENING

A barred cell adjoining a hall with spikes on the wall and chains. Stairs lead up. In the cell opposite a skeleton sit Taleena and Lea. GUARD #5 stands in the hall keeping watch.

Guard #5 is a broad very hairy Noid, he has a utility belt with KEYS dangling and he usually carries a pole-axe.

Taleena is helping Lea into a new sack-dress made of rags which the ladies have found here and adapted.

TALEENA
It's better than nothing.

LEA
Warmer now at least, thanks.

FOOTSTEPS STOMPING down the stairs - all turn to look.

Ulrogg arrives, followed by Boris and Guard #1.

BORIS
Here they are Master, as I promised.

Guard #5 BOWS to Ulrogg as he passes. Ulrogg and Boris look at the ladies through the bars - they glare back.

ULROGG
So these are human females? Hmmm...

BORIS
Now the greatness of our tribe cannot be doubted. And just in time for the chieftains conference.

ULROGG
Should they be so... so bumpy?

BORIS

Yes lord. Oh and they talk as well.

ULROGG
(to ladies)
You two - stand up. On your feet!

Taleena and Lea do not move, Lea folds her arms. Ulrogg SNAPS his fingers. Guard #5 unlocks and opens the cell door. Ulrogg stomps inside, followed by Guard #1 and Boris.

ULROGG
I gave you females a command. Get up!

The ladies do not move. Taleena TUTS.

BORIS
They have not been conditioned.
Training could take weeks, unless I
brew one of my potions?

Ulrogg NODS to the two Guards. They pull Taleena and Lea to their feet. Lea stares defiantly, Taleena seems nervous.

ULROGG
They're very different in looks?

BORIS
(nods to Lea)
A small mistake - this one is the
mother. But still in good shape, see?

Following Boris's example Ulrogg prods and squeezes the ladies. Lea SPITS in Ulroggs face. He however seems pleased.

ULROGG
Feisty AND Juicy? You have done well
indeed Boris. Prepare them! Brew your
potions - I cannot wait weeks.

BORIS
Yes Master, as you wish.

FADE TO
EXT. FURTHER ROLLING WASTELANDS - EVENING

Varnah pushes the junk-cart along. After a few moments she pauses, draws her sword and SPINS around.

VARNAH
Come out! I know you're following me.

Murgor emerges from behind nearby rocks, raising his hands.

MURGOR
No need for trouble...

VARNAH
Who are you? What do you want?

Murgor tips his hat and bows.

MURGOR
I am a travelling entertainer, and I
have a business proposition for you.

Varnah sheaves her sword.

VARNAH
A what? What sort of proposition?

Varnah looks about to make sure no-one is sneaking up on her this time. She steps closer to Murgor suspiciously.

MURGOR
Earlier today my travelling community
was attacked - our tents burnt and our
star attraction brutally murdered.

Circus Narm #1 and Circus Narm #2 hide behind rocks near Murgor - unseen by Varnah. A crude lasso by Murgors feet.

VARNAH
I am sorry for your loss, but what
business is that of mine?

MURGOR
It was your kind who did it - humans.

Murgor backs away, she follows, stepping on the lasso.

VARNAH
Just because I'm human doesn't mean I
had anything to do with...
(interrupted)

Circus Narm #1 pulls the lasso, tripping Varnah as Circus Narm #2 rushes out and holds his crossbow against her head. Murgor grins and steps closer to their new captive.

MURGOR
You won't be needing this.

Murgor pulls out her sword and examines it.

VARNAH
So - you ARE just raiders after all?

MURGOR
No, we're entertainers - as I said.
And we've just found our 'new act'.

FADE TO

EXT. GIANT WEB, WASTELANDS - EVENING

Vlargg and Gigi are stuck, Gigi now cocooned. The Unfortunate Mutie is gone, hints of his clothing remain on the web.

GIGI
Lucky? You call this lucky?

VLARGG
It didn't eat us, did it?

GIGI
Now I've no chance of reaching the gun
or my knife... Can you move at all?

VLARGG
(struggling)
No - I'm still stuck. Gigi...?

GIGI
Yes Vlargg?

VLARGG
Earlier - did you kill that dancing-
female? I liked how she moved.

GIGI
Yes Vlargg, it was her or me. Luckily
I had a few surprises of my own.

Vlargg strains and pulls at the web again - nothing happens.

VLARGG
I wonder if this happened to Oscar?

GIGI
Who is this 'Oscar' you keep on about?

VLARGG
My oldest friend. He has curly hair,
wears a pendant and he likes singing.
He and his father went to explore 'The

Fallout Zone' but they vanished.

GIGI
I thought you were all alone?

VLARGG
Me and Dad were the last. When Dad
died I set off to explore. Hoping to
find Oscar and see more of the world.

Gigi gazes at the far side of the web, worried.

GIGI
Quiet Vlargg - I hear the creature!

FADE TO

INT. BATHROOM, FORTRESS - EVENING

Primitive. An old tin bath and vanity desk. Crude lamps.

GUARD #3 stands by the door with a spear. He is is a fatter leather-clad Noid with a very long beard.

4 x NARM SERVANTS are here. As Narms they are less mutated and all wear similar clothing (they double as musicians).

SERVANT #1 is balding with fluffy sideburns and scaly skin.

SERVANT #2 has THREE EYES and a mass of long greasy hair.

SERVANT #3 is an unconvincing transvestite, in 1950's attire. He seems to think he is Marilyn Monroe - but fools no-one.

SERVANT #4 has a big quiff of thick black hair - this really a wig and he is bald. He has an 'Elvis' look to him.

Servant #1 and #2 wash and scrub Lea in the bath while Servants #3 and #4 comb and arrange Taleena's hair and paint her nails. Taleena is now dressed in skimpy silks.

TALEENA
Why do I feel like I'm being basted,
for roasting and devouring?

Taleena examines her attire as Servant #4 applies perfume.

LEA
Whatever happens, remember your
training and all that I taught you.

TALEENA
I won't bite someones ear off mother -
or anything else.

LEA
You may have to - remember your duty.

Taleena rolls her eyes.

FADE TO
EXT. CAMP OF MURGOR, ROLLING WASTELANDS - EVENING

Dark. A camp fire burns, the junk-cart nearby and a tent pitched. The Narm Circus Musician cranks the music box and plays his MUSIC (normal tempo). Circus Narm #1 and #2 each have a crossbow aimed at Varnah. Murgor CRACKS his whip, her sword now in his belt. Varnah reluctantly dances.

MURGOR
No, no, no! Slower - sensual. Build
anticipation, hint of thrills to come.

VARNAH
But I'm doing it like you said?

Murgor CRACKS his whip again.

MURGOR
Take your time. You must learn how to
use your womanly charms.

VARNAH
But I mainly just kill things?

Varnah turns and bends, running her hands over herself.

MURGOR
Much better. Run your hands slower.
(to self)
Maybe silks would help? Knew we
shouldn't have buried Endora in them.

Varnah turns to face Murgor, still swaying.

VARNAH
Do you think all this is wise?

MURGOR
Training-up a new act? Yes, I do.
You're a bit amateur but fortunately

most of our customers are morons.

(nods to Circus Narm #2)

I was thinking of putting Smeagol here
in a dress until you came along.

VARNAH

No - your campfire. You will attract
the attention of who-knows-what out
here, we'll be seen for miles.

MURGOR

Ha! Don't worry 'girly-girl'. We've
been travelling these wastes for many
years. We're fine here - right lads?

Before any can reply a ROAR - then vibrations as something
large STOMPS closer, a monster emerging from the darkness.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: MUTANT TYRANNOSAURUS

This giant beast stomps into the firelight and BITES Circus
Narm #2 in half! Murgor and the other Narms stare in terror.

MURGOR

Great Pygar's pain-stick!

Varnah dives under the cart as the monster chews.

The Narm Circus Musician drops his music box (the music
stops), he flees, SCREAMING in terror and waving his arms.

MURGOR

Come back! You're sworn to defend me!

VARNAH (O.S)

(From under cart)

Told you didn't I?

Circus Narm #1 FIRES his crossbow at the Monster. The
Tyrannosaurus turns and ROARS at him, annoyed.

VARNAH (O.S)

You're just making it more angry.

The Tyrannosaurus BITES Circus Narm #1 and lifts him in its
jaws, his legs flailing as the monster chews.

MURGOR

Nuts to this - I'm out of here!

Murgor flees, running as fast as he can into the darkness.

FADE TO

INT. BATHROOM, FORTRESS - EVENING

Lea and Taleena wear skimpy silks, both clean, hair arranged and even wear makeup. They have poles across their shoulders and hands tied to each end, both forced to kneel as Boris feeds Lea a potion. Guard #1 and GUARD #4 hold the poles.

Guard #4 is an uglier Narm with rotting teeth.

Taleena watches meekly, she seems 'stoned' and happy.

PAN OUT from Lea as she SPITS at Boris. He wipes himself.

BORIS

Very well then. The hard way it is.

(to guard #1)

Get the funnel!

Guard #1 releases Taleena and rummages on shelves to find a large ancient-looking funnel. Taleena remains docile.

TALEENA

Oh mother... I feel... really strange?

BORIS

This potion is for your own good - to forget and makes things more pleasant.

LEA

Why don't YOU drink it then?

Boris scowls at Lea.

FADE TO

EXT. GIANT WEB, WASTELANDS - NIGHT

As before, Gigi cocooned and Vlargg also stuck. The moon is out. Gigi is nodding as Vlargg looks up at the sky.

POV EFFECT - Vlargg looks up, the moon is DAMAGED and about a third has been shattered during a long forgotten war.

VLARGG (O.S)

I find the moon restful. My dad said it was once round, like a circle.

Gigi responds with a loud SNORE.

BACK TO SCENE

Vlargg looks over at Gigi - he is asleep.

VLARGG
Gigi?

Vlargg SIGHS wearily.

FADE TO

EXT. MUTIE SLUMS REAR OF FORTRESS - NIGHT

A sprawling camp at the rear gate into the fort. Scattered tents, beds and campfires. Muties lounge, most sleeping.

Varnah is unarmed and disguised in a Mutie hood and cloak - but is recognisable by her uncovered bare legs.

She tip-toes past sleeping Muties and heads towards the gate.

POV FROM VARNAH peering - a tunnel through the gate has many more Muties inside, mostly sleeping but blocking the way.

VARNAH (O.S)
(whispers to self)
Not that way in. Too many, too risky.

BACK TO SCENE

A Mutie hand GRABS her leg - THE FRISKY MUTIE. A more repulsive Mutie who was napping. She pulls angrily away.

VARNAH
Hey - get your paws off!

The Frisky Mutie sits up and eyes her questioningly. Varnah retreats beside a lean-to shed by the stone wall of the fort. He grabs his crossbow and follows. Varnah backs to the wall and raises her hands (more private here). The Frisky Mutie YANKS OFF her cloak and is amazed to find a human. She smiles and coaxes him to come closer. Varnah pulls him face-first into her cleavage and holds him.

VARNAH
Good boy... Nice, isn't it? Don't struggle. That's it... Enjoy...

He GRUNTS happily until he realises he cannot breathe. After a few moments The Frisky Mutie goes limp and slumps dead.

VARNAH
 (to self)
 Maybe there is something to this
 'seduction business' after all?

Varnah glances about then retrieves the dead muties crossbow.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS CHAMBER, FORTRESS - NIGHT

An X-shaped upright rack, a large bed with straps. A trapdoor in the corner with slide-pole for an escape route and a main metal door. Lea is on the rack, Taleena on the bed - both tied and gagged. Taleena is stoned. Lea has puffed cheeks.

Lea rolls her gag down using her shoulder and SPITS the potion in her mouth onto the floor (why her cheeks were big).

The metal door opens as Boris leads Ulrogg into the room.

BORIS
 Both are secure, oiled, perfumed and
 awaiting your... 'attention' Master.

Boris hurries to replace Lea's gag back in her mouth.

BORIS
 This one seems tricky, be careful. And
 no-longer fertile, but I thought her
 experience may offer pointers.

ULROGG
 Excellent Boris. And that magazine you
 showed me earlier was very helpful.

BORIS
 Need anything else Master? Oysters?
 Soft music from our servants?

ULROGG
 No, you may leave. I am keen to begin.

Boris BOWS and hurries away, closing the door behind him.

Ulrogg steps closer to Lea and looks her up and down.

FADE TO

EXT. WINDOW AND WALL OF FORTRESS - NIGHT

The upper stone wall of the fortress, with an open window.

NOTE: No glass in windows, glass is mostly forgotten now.

Pebbles are thrown from below and RATTLE, some land inside.

Beat.

More pebbles are thrown from someone below.

GUARD #6 emerges and leans out, craning around to look. He is another Noid, very ugly, with beady squinty eyes.

A crossbow bolt THUDS into his chest - fired from someone below. He GASPS and stumbles out of the window, falling!

EXT. LOWER WALL OF FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

Near the Mutie Slums - the lower wall, uneven with crevices. Varnah is in her cloak with spent crossbow in hand.

Guard #6 lands heavily nearby with a SPLAT.

She gazes furtively - no-one has noticed. Muties SNORE nearby. She makes her cloak into a bag for the bolts and crossbow then looks up the wall and finds a hold to climb.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS CHAMBER, FORTRESS - NIGHT

Ulrogg is pawing Taleena - she seems too drugged to notice. Lea GRUNTS angrily (still gagged) and pulls at her straps.

ULROGG
(to Lea)
Wait your turn. I'm new to this.

Lea tries to speak again. Ulrogg SIGHES and removes her gag.

ULROGG
Don't make me regret this.

LEA
That's better. Thanks.

ULROGG
You seem the more lively female?

LEA
I am, and eager too. Can I go first?

ULROGG

Very well. If you're so keen? I am a
rather dashing Warlord, am I not?

She smiles politely. Ulrogg caresses her and she feigns excitement. She reluctantly kisses him, trying not to smell his breath. After a few kisses he steps away, happy.

LEA

So this is really your first time?

ULROGG

Yes - but I know what goes where, so
don't try any of your tricks.

LEA

Most men like my tricks. If you untie
me I'll show you a few nice ones?

She runs her tongue over her lips.

ULROGG

Actually I think I'll do what Boris
suggested - just 'thrust and wiggle'.

LEA

But I'm very experienced - I can do
many good things for you if untied?

ULROGG

You won't try to escape?

LEA

That potion really has me going, I
don't want to escape. Come on, please?

Ulrogg frees Lea, seeming apprehensive (for a Warlord). She caresses, kisses and runs her hands over him.

ULROGG

I've waited a long time for this... My
whole tribe is depending on me.

Lea smiles and slides to her knees, Ulrogg seems puzzled. Lea unfastens Ulroggs belt, licking her lips.

LEA

I think you'll enjoy this, 'Master'.

INT. ULROGGS HALL, FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

A stone hall with a couple of doors, the main metal door is closed - to Ulroggs Chamber. Guard #3 and Boris wait outside.

ULROGG (O.S)
(from behind door)
Oh yes! Oh wonderful! WONDERFUL!

LEA (O.S)
Mmm-mmm.... So big! Mmmmm!

BORIS
Sounds like the breeding is going well? Soon there will be 'little baby Ulroggs' and our tribes legacy secure.

LEA (O.S)
Mmm-mmm... Oooh!

ULROGG (O.S)
Don't stop! Oh yes - yes - OH YES!

The Guard and Boris give each other a high five SLAP!

FADE TO

EXT. WINDOW AND WALL OF FORTRESS - NIGHT

Varnah is ascending carefully, nearing the window. A bag made from her cloak over her shoulder with crossbow inside.

Suddenly a piece of wall GIVES WAY - she dangles!

POV FROM VARNAH - her booted feet dangle above the Mutie Slums and sleeping Muties far below. The knot of her bag comes loose and the crossbow FALLS and drops below.

VARNAH
(to self)
By Brocks blistered buttocks!

BACK TO SCENE

Varnah regains her balance and resumes climbing the wall.

INT. UPPER CORRIDOR, THE FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

A long stone corridor with open window. Guard #4 is carrying a spear and he is walking away from the window.

THUD! He turns and sees Varnah behind him, having climbed through the window. She raises her hands (now unarmed).

The guard aim his spear and steps towards her.

VARNAH

Don't hurt me Mr Mutie, I'm just a
'girlie-girl'. I'm unarmed - see?

Varnah smiles coyly. The Guard searches her with his free hand, paying special attention to her curves.

VARNAH

I'm completely at your mercy.

Guard #4 puts down his spear and paws her eagerly. To his surprise she GRABS his groin - she grins and rubs.

VARNAH

Come on - show me what a big strong
'Narm' you are?

Varnah leads him to the window by his groin - he barely notices as he continues pawing, greatly enjoying himself.

Suddenly she twists - he YELPS and doubles-over. Varnah SHOVES Guard #4 head-first through the window!

As his SCREAM fades from earshot she SNIFFS her hand.

VARNAH

(to self)

Wish these guards would bathe.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS CHAMBER, FORTRESS - NIGHT

Taleena is strapped in bed, in a world of her own. Ulrogg is bathed in sweat, his leather trousers around his ankles. Lea kneels before him, she stands and wipes her mouth.

LEA

Did you like that - 'Master'?

ULROGG

Wonderful! Where did you learn that?

LEA

I was happily married for many years.
I've missed this more than I realised.

She gently pushes him and begins to fasten Ulrogg to the rack. He too contented and weary to resist.

ULROGG
And what are you doing now?

LEA
Something else to try. It's fun.

She fastens more straps.

ULROGG
So... Are you now with child?

LEA
(amused)
No, I'm too old for that. And it was
the, er, the wrong place.

ULROGG
Wrong? But it felt so right.

LEA
Thank you, it's been a while. Like
riding a bike... Or so I'm told.

ULROGG
A bike?

LEA
Something from 'the before'.

ULROGG
Old things bore me. So what's next?

Lea retrieves her gag and uses this on Ulrogg.

LEA
Next - we say "goodbye".

Ulrogg struggles but realises he is now trapped, his cries
for help muffled. Lea quickly frees Taleena.

LEA
How do you feel? Can you stand?

TALEENA
Mother? Your breath reeks. Whatever
have you been eating?

Lea helps Taleena up, she sways unsteadily.

FADE TO

EXT. GIANT WEB, WASTELANDS - NIGHT

As before, with Gigi cocooned and Vlargg stuck on the web. Both are asleep, bathed in moonlight.

The distant ROAR of the Mutant Tyrannosaurus is heard.

Vlargg stirs and opens his eyes.

VLARGG
Did you say something Gigi?

Beat.

VLARGG
How can you sleep at a time like this?

Gigi SNORES more loudly.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS DUNGEON, FORTRESS - NIGHT

Even darker, few lamps lit. Varnah descends the stairs and looks around, armed with the dead guards spear.

VARNAH
(calling)
Taleena? Mother? Are you down here?

Varnah peers through the bars. She enters and examines the skeleton. A pendant around it's neck (seen more later).

VARNAH
Neither of you at least.

A shape moves on the bed in the cell - someone is covered by a blanket. Varnah moves nearer and YANKS the blanket away. To her surprise it is Guard #5. He KNOCKS the spear from her hand then pulls out a CUT-THROAT RAZOR and opens it. They wrestle for control of the blade as FOOTSTEPS are heard.

Boris arrives with GUARD #7. He is a tall Noid with one eye, protruding teeth and a large pointy nose.

Guard #7 points his spear at Varnah as they step closer.

BORIS
You in there!? Surrender or die!

Varnah raises her hands and Guard #5 holds his razor to her

throat. Boris moves a lamp closer to study her.

BORIS
Well well - another female? And
already right here in our dungeon.

Varnah scowls angrily.

FADE TO

INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR, FORTRESS - NIGHT

About 03.00. A stone corridor with a door in the middle, a tattered curtain by a window and open doorway the far end. Lea and Taleena proceed quietly, Taleena stumbles slowly.

TALEENA
Wait Mother... I'm still groggy.

The ladies pause near the curtain. FOOTSTEPS coming.

LEA
I hear someone. Quick - hide!

Lea and Taleena hide behind the curtain as Boris hurries around the corner. He rushes past and away out of sight.

Lea and Taleena emerge from their hiding place.

LEA
We need to find a way out. And some proper clothes for outdoors.

TALEENA
What's through this door?

INT. BREYA'S BEDROOM, FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

About 03.00am. A dark bedroom with hints of CRATES or cages, a bed and crude furniture. (Seen again later in daylight).

BREYA, 25, is a dark-haired human, curvaceous and beautiful, wearing a black silk nighty, she just got out of bed.

Guard #5 is grovelling before her, fearful of reprisals.

BREYA
The third one? I'm glad you woke me.

Neither notice the door opens slightly as Taleena and Lea peer inside and eavesdrop. Guard #5 NODS, relieved.

BREYA
 A pity we wasted our agents time and expense trying to find her. Where is Ulrogg? Still performing his duties?

Guard #5 NODS again.

BREYA
 Well... He is new I suppose.

Lea stares in horror at Breya then pulls away out of sight. Taleena seems puzzled but withdraws also - the door closes.

INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR, FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

Lea and Taleena had been peering through the now closed door. Lea looks troubled, as if seeing a ghost.

TALEENA
 What's wrong mother? Are the Warlords juices repeating on you again?

LEA
 No, it's Breya. Breya! How can SHE be here? I thought she died long ago.

TALEENA
 Who?? She looks human, like us?

LEA
 She IS human, but not like us. She is evil, the sworn enemy of our tribe.

MARCHING FEET from the far side of the corridor.

LEA
 Too many guards this way. Let's retrace our steps - come on?

Lea hurries away from the far side (away from the footsteps) and Taleena scampers after her, seeming puzzled.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS HALL, FORTRESS - NIGHT

About 03.00am. Guard #3 has dozed-off and leans on his spear. Boris is here and KICKS HIM. The Guard awakens, embarrassed.

The muffled CRY of Ulrogg heard behind the door (gagged).

BORIS
 Still at it is he? That's what I call
 dedication. It's been hours now.

The Guard NODS sleepily.

BORIS
 Well if he comes out tell him we
 caught another one. I'll be back at
 daybreak. Stay awake this time. OK?

Another muffled CRY of Ulrogg, sounding more desperate.

Boris SIGHS and wanders back the way he came.

The guard YAWNS and leans by the door, his eyes already closing. With Boris gone and the guard dozing the second smaller door opens slightly as Lea peers out.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS CHAMBER, FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

About 03.15am. Ulrogg is still tied and gagged on the rack. Lea and Taleena creep into the room and shut the door. SNORING is heard from Guard #3 who us just outside.

ULROGG
 (trying to speak - angry)
 Hmmm-mmm-phmpf!

Taleena pauses, uncertain so Lea leads her to the trapdoor and pole and points, hinting she should use it.

LEA
 Probably a way out. Want to go first?

Taleena nods and slides down the pole, vanishing below. Lea watches her descent, blows a mocking kiss to Vlargg then hops onto the pole for her turn. Vlargg SNARLS and struggles.

INT. PIT OF THE BEAST, THE FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

About 03.15am. The mouth of a pit spanned by walkways and a wide gateway either end. One gateway leads into the fortress, the other to a tunnel with Mutie Slums outside. A hole in the ceiling with pole for sliding. More lamps for light.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: THE PENCINOVITCH dozing in the pit. Reptilian, gigantic, a mass of claws and teeth. A CHAIN COLLAR around its neck to prevent it climbing out.

(NOTE : this monster was in the original film)

Lea arrives, sliding down the pole and landing near Taleena who is peering at a black wig with quiff and drips of blood at the edge of the pit (belonging to Servant #4).

TALEENA

Mother - where are we now?

LEA

This must be Ulroggs escape route.
Look over there - a way out.

The ladies move towards the outdoor tunnel but pause to peer into the pit. Lea's EYES WIDEN as she recognises the monster.

The Pencinovitch awakens and REARS UP - SNARLING and reaching to grab! Taleena SCREAMS and cowers. Lea raises her fists.

SLOW FADE TO

EXT. GIANT WEB, WASTELANDS - MORNING

Sunrise. As before, Gigi cocooned and Vlargg stuck on the web - Vlargg is trying to wake Gigi as a monster approaches him.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: GIANT SPIDER, approaching on web.

The Giant Spider is hideous with many eyes and clacks its mandibles as it approaches Gigi.

VLARGG

Wake up Gigi! GIGI - WAKE UP!

GIGI

(waking, startled)

WHAT?! Vlargg? What is it?

VLARGG

The monster! The monster is coming!

The Giant Spider moves closer, CLICKING hungrily.

GIGI

Then why'd you wake me?

VLARGG

It is about to eat you!

GIGI

And now I'll be awake for each bite.

VLARGG
I thought you'd want to face death
with eyes open? Die like a man?

GIGI
I'd prefer not to face it at all.

As the Giant Spider leans to bite Gigi there is a ROAR! The spider pauses - something large is approaching from below.

BOOM! BOOM! Heavy footsteps - a monster stomps closer.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: MUTANT TYRANNOSAURUS

The Tyrannosaurus cranes up at the spider, ROARING. The two monsters CLASH, the web becomes BROKEN. Vlargg and Gigi tumble out, falling below, spiralling down to the ground.

FADE TO

INT. BATHROOM, FORTRESS - MORNING

About 07.30. Taleena is being scrubbed in the bath, Boris stands nearby. Lea is being combed and dressed in new silks, Narm Servants #1-3 attend them. By the door is Guard #2.

NOTE: Narm Servant #4 is gone, he won't be seen again.

SPLASH! Boris throws soap into the bath. Taleena scowls.

BORIS
You females are more trouble than
you're worth. You're lucky the
Pencinovitch already had breakfast.

The Servants glance at each other nervously.

LEA
If we were lucky we wouldn't be here.

Lea looks threateningly at the servant combing her hair.

BORIS
Got to clean you both now, monster
slobber smells just awful.

TALEENA
Thanks for saving us... But why?

BORIS
Because of you two 'The Flesh Flayers'

tribe will grow rich and powerful.

LEA

But what can WE do? We're only human.

BORIS

Breed. Well - one of you can at least.

(pause)

After this you're going back to your cage. You have more company now.

TALEENA

Another prisoner?

BORIS

Another female, yes. She's been cleaned too, after she bit off the nose of one of the Noid guards.

Taleena and Lea turn to each other - guessing who he means.

Boris suddenly remembers.

BORIS

Oh heck... Where is Ulrogg?

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS CHAMBER, FORTRESS - MORNING

About 08.00. Ulrogg is still tied and gagged on the rack, now sleeping. Boris has arrived and is shouting to wake him.

BORIS

Master! Are you alright? MASTER!?

Ulrogg wakes and tries to answer. Boris removes the gag.

ULROGG

You idiot Boris! Where were you?

BORIS

Catching a third female. And I heroically recaptured the other two as well. Why are you strapped here?

ULROGG

Don't ask. Just untie me.

Boris unfastens the straps.

BORIS
All three females are now in the
dungeon master, all safe and sound.

ULROGG
Good for them... I'm exhausted.

Ulrogg rubs his aching wrists.

BORIS
How did the breeding go?

Ulrogg glares at Boris then staggers to his bed and collapses. He YAWNS and pulls up a blanket.

BORIS
Shall I send them up for more?

ULROGG
Just go away Boris - I need rest.

Boris bows and heads for the door.

BORIS
Perhaps this is why there are so few
humans - if breeding is so difficult?

FADE TO

NT. ULROGGS DUNGEON, FORTRESS - MORNING

Taleena, Lea and Varnah in the cell, all in new silks, Varnah scrubbed and her hair up. Guard #5 is in the hall, watching.

VARNAH
I was caught soon after I arrived, had
a crossbow shoved right in my face.

TALEENA
Not as bad as what Mother had shoved
in hers. Those who brought us here -
they knew about the secret passage.

VARNAH
Is a traitor among us then? But who?

Lea lays on the bed by the skeleton and YAWNS.

LEA
Whoever it is, I need a snooze. In the
meantime think up escape options.

VARNAH
I've a few ideas already. Why'd they
give us these awful clothes though?

FADE TO

EXT. FORTRESS OF ULROGG THE MERCILESS - MORNING

Vlargg is picking webbing off Gigi as they walk toward the Fortress. Vlargg has his axe but no bag. Gigi has his gun.

GIGI
Stop 'picking' my clothes - I'm fine.

VLARGG
But you still have sticky bits?

GIGI
Don't worry about that, worry about
how we're going to get inside.

Gigi stops by the rocks to observe the fort.

VLARGG
You found that special weapon again?
The... 'gun' thing?

GIGI
Only two shots. No good against an
army. Perhaps we should sneak in?

VLARGG
Let us wait and watch first. We must
learn more about our enemy.

Gigi SIGHS but nods and leans against the rock.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS DUNGEON, FORTRESS - DAY

Taleena is alone, she has pulled herself up to the bars of the window to peer outside.

Guard #5 descends the stairs carrying a tray of food.

POV FROM GUARD #5 as he observes Taleena straining at the bars, paying much attention to her bottom as he approaches.

Taleena drops and turns angrily to him (facing the camera).

TALEENA
Where have you taken my mother and
sister? Why have I been left here?

BACK TO SCENE

The guard doesn't reply, he moves the tray towards her. She licks her lips and reaches but he pulls it playfully away. She looks confused - he puckers his lips and WINKS at her.

Taleena SIGHS and nods. He leans and she pecks him on the lips. Elated the guard slides the tray through. She eats hungrily as he watches, smiling fondly at her.

FADE TO

EXT. FORTRESS OF ULROGG THE MERCILESS - DAY

At the gates stand Guard #1 and Guard #2. The Mutie Chieftain, a couple of Muties and Mutie Henchmen stand before them. Vlargg and Gigi watch from behind a rock.

VLARGG
(whispering)
That's the third group of Muties.

GIGI
Like a 'Mutie convention' inside.

VLARGG
A what? Well - the fat one is Chief Weinstein, from The Baldur Gate.

The guards bow and open the gates to admit the Muties inside.

GIGI
Actually - this gives me an idea.

FADE TO

INT. THRONE ROOM, FORTRESS - DAY

Ulrogg on his throne, dressed. Guard #7 behind with a polearm by a pulley, the tip of his nose missing. In the corner the 3 X remaining Narm Servants tune crude musical instruments.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: FIDO snoozes beside the throne.

A few Muties loiter - visiting MUTIE CHIEFTAINS including The Mutie Chieftain seen before. He bows to Ulrogg and speaks with hand-gestures. Ulrogg nods politely, not interested.

Varnah enters, still in skimpy silks and also handcuffs - shoved by Guard #1 and Boris. All turn and look at her.

On seeing Varnah the Mutie Chieftain YELPS, runs to the window and leaps out - forgetting he is on the upper floor.

All are puzzled, some CHUCKLE. Guard #7 touches his missing nose and SNARLS. Boris attaches a chain-collar to Varnah's neck (the other end the pulley) then removes her handcuffs.

BORIS

Here is your new female sire. A feisty one, she has quite a temper.

ULROGG

And bold indeed to come here.

(to Varnah)

Come closer female - let me see you?

Varnah folds her arms and doesn't move.

VARNAH

Who the hell are you?

ULROGG

I am Ulrogg the Merciless, your new Master. I am also ruler here.

VARNAH

Oh great - another lazy warlord, and a self-important one at that.

Ulrogg SNARLS angrily. The Servants GASP nervously.

BORIS

You better obey Lord Ulrogg or you'll be fed to the Pencinovitch. Or to Fido, his mighty hound.

Attention falls on Fido - the beast SNORES, still sleeping.

Ulrogg NODS to Guard #7 - he turns the pulley and Varnah is pulled towards the throne, she struggles but is reeled-in.

ULROGG

(to Mutie Chiefs)

Agree the treaty and you can sample each of my females. And this one seems the best of the bunch so far.

The Muties gesture to each other, excited at this idea.

Now near the throne the pulley stops. Varnah stands with legs astride and hands on hips, scowling defiantly at Ulrogg.

ULROGG
Dance for us female - show my guests
your wonders. Dance I say!

VARNAH
Never. I shall never obey you.

The Muties gesture to each other, expecting trouble. Ulrogg drums his fingers on his throne, growing more angry.

FADE TO

EXT. ROCKY AREA, THE WASTELANDS, WILDERNESS - DAY

Two Muties lay dead, one is ANOTHER MUTIE CHIEF with cloak and head wrapped in bandages to hide his deformities. Vlargg WIPES BLOOD from his axe as Gigi examines the bodies.

GIGI
You're pretty handy with that axe?

VLARGG
That's why I am still alive.

Vlargg pulls clothes from the dead chieftain and holds them against himself - they are clearly too small to fit.

VLARGG
Hmmm... Not really my size.

Gigi takes the clothes from Vlargg with a SIGH.

FADE TO

INT. THRONE ROOM, FORTRESS - DAY

As before but now the Servants are ready to play.

SUPERIMPOSE MODEL: FIDO is still asleep.

BORIS
(to Mutie Chiefs)
She is new but will learn to obey.

Boris CRACKS HIS WHIP at Varnah.

BORIS
Dance! Dance for your master!

Fido awakens and GROWLS. Varnah folds her arms.

VARNAH

Do what you want to me, but I shall
never obey or call you 'master'.

Ulrogg drums his fingers harder, growing more angry.

BORIS

A troublesome one indeed, my lord.

The Mutie Chiefs NOD and gesture to each other. Boris runs his hand over Varnahs backside, admiring her.

BORIS

Shall I give her a potion?

Varnah KNEES Boris - he collapses and WHIMPERS. The Guards, Muties and Ulrogg CHUCKLE as Boris crawls painfully away.

FOOTSTEPS outside the door, someone approaching.

ULROGG

I hear the solution coming.

Guard #3 enters, pulling Lea, her hands tied behind her and she is gagged. Varnah and Lea exchange unhappy glances.

ULROGG

Now female - for your mothers sake you
will obey me. Dance or watch her die!

Guard #3 shoves Lea closer to the throne and stands behind her with his knife pressed to her throat. Varnah SIGHS and begins to dance, swaying and bobbing. The Muties and guards watch, very impressed. Even Boris gapes in awe.

Ulrogg CLAPS HIS HANDS and the 3 X Servants start to play.

NOTE: The music is a cross between skiffle and punk.

CUE MUSIC : suggested - PETER GUN (THE CRAMPS version)

Guard #3 sheaves his dagger and stares at Varnah. He takes no notice as Lea gently backs into him.

ULROGG

Strip! I must see more. MORE!!

VARNAH

Great. Here we go again...

POV FROM ULROGG as Varnah strips her skimpy silks - she seems more practiced and more alluring now.

BACK TO SCENE

Guard #3 gapes at Varnah as Lea rubs against him. He puts his arm around her waist. She loosens her gag with her shoulder.

Varnah is down to her new silk underwear and pauses. Boris examines her, pointing-out her features to the gaping Muties.

BORIS
(announcing to all)
No sign of mutation. No scars or disease. And fertile too, I bet.

Varnah SNAPS her teeth at Boris, he nervously backs away.

VARNAH
(To Ulrogg)
So that is your plan? Breeding?

ULROGG
And to provide my entertainment. Keep going female... Show me your delights.

Varnah resumes her dance - watched by all but Lea, who is retrieving the knife from Guard #3's belt as he gapes.

Varnah pings off her bra and hides her chest with one hand, waving her bra with the other. The Muties GASP. The eyes of Boris bulge. Ulrogg leans closer on his throne and drools.

Lea cuts her bonds as Guard #3 stares, distracted. Varnah is about to slide down her final item of underwear when Lea pivots behind Guard #3 and holds the knife to his throat!

LEA
No-one move! Stop or your man dies!

CUE MUSIC : Music stops abruptly - the Servants stop playing.

All attention turns to Lea and Guard #3. Fido the monster-dog springs up, SNARLING.

BORIS
(annoyed, to Guard #7)
Kill that idiot. He has failed Ulrogg the Merciless. Kill him at once!

Guard #7 grins and CHOPS Guard #3 with his pole-axe then

knocks the knife from Lea's hand. She raises her hands.

LEA
Can't blame me for trying?

Varnah scoops up her clothes - the show is over.

ULROGG
Take the older one to her cell. And
bring this new one up to my chamber.

BORIS
Yes Master. At once.

FADE TO

EXT. FORTRESS OF ULROGG THE MERCILESS - PM

Vlargg and Gigi approach the gates, Vlargg unarmed and tied, Gigi disguised as the Chieftain with bandaged head and cloak. Guard #1 and #2 ready their spears and seem suspicious.

GIGI
(whispers to Vlargg)
Let me do the talking here.

VLARGG
Ok, ok...

Gigi steps closer to the guards and clears his throat.

GIGI
I am Chief Foulger of the Tawfeek
tribe. I bring this captive human as
tribute for Ulrogg the Merciless.

The Guards lower their spears and chat to each other with hand-gestures, surprised to find a talking Mutie.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS CHAMBER, FORTRESS - PM

Varnah is tied to the rack by her wrists and knees, in her silk underwear, gagged. Ulrogg and Boris stand nearby.

BORIS
Not drugged master, are you sure?

ULROGG
I have wasted enough time already.

BORIS
Want the others sent up as well?

ULROGG
No Boris - one is fine. I'm still sore
from last night, but duty calls.

BORIS
Sure you don't want any potion? The
mother was bad but this one is worse.

ULROGG
No, a quick 'in and out' will do.

Varnah rolls her eyes (still gagged).

BORIS
Well - I'll leave you to it then.
Happy breeding Master!

Boris bows then exits and closes the metal door. Varnah pulls
at her restraints as Ulrogg GRINS and moves closer.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS DUNGEON, FORTRESS - PM

A new brazier with a poker by the cell for warmth. In the
cell Taleena is exercising, bending and stretching. Lea sits
on the bed, bored. Guard #5 peers from the stairs, unnoticed.

TALEENA
Can't let myself 'go' just because I'm
a prisoner now. And Varnah will have
us out of here soon enough.

LEA
I hope she kept up her training.

TALEENA
Well you do go on about it.

LEA
I 'go on about it' - because I want to
save the human race, and keep both my
daughters safe from harm.

Taleena touches her toes and Lea spots Guard #5 watching.

LEA
It seems you have an admirer?

Rumbled, Guard #5 steps out and waves shyly to Taleena.

TALEENA
Oh I call him 'Stompy', he's friendly.
He set up that new heater.

Taleena waves back to the guard. Lea raises an eyebrow.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS CHAMBER, FORTRESS - PM

As before - Varnah tied to the rack in her underwear, still gagged. Ulrogg stokes her face then pulls off her gag.

ULROGG
Nothing to say? No pleading?

She SPITS in his face but he smiles back at her.

ULROGG
I will soon make you obedient.

VARNAH
Never. I will never obey you.

Ulrogg tears off her silk bra and runs his hands over her.

ULROGG
I can do whatever I want to you -
whenever I want. You are mine female!

VARNAH
You've not had me 'yet' - Overlord.

Ulrogg begins to drool as he caresses and slobbers.

VARNAH
Didn't you say 'a quick in and out'?

ULROGG
I've changed my mind. I shall savour
your curves, enjoy your soft skin.

With one abrupt move Ulrogg TEARS OFF Varnah's knickers.

ULROGG
You are my 'treat of the day'.

FADE TO

EXT. FRONT GATES, THE FORTRESS - PM

As before, Guard #1 and Guard #2 here with Gigi and Vlargg. Boris has joined them in the doorway, talking with Gigi.

GIGI

This in no way to treat a Chieftain.
Don't you know who I am?

BORIS

Chief of the Tawfeek? Are there many
talking Muties in your tribe?

GIGI

Several. We recently formed a quire.

BORIS

Well if you're here for the conference
you've missed it? The others all left
and the Overlord is very busy.

GIGI

Fine. I'll bring this human to my
tribe instead - they're as scarce as
they are tasty. This one looks meaty.

Gigi turns to leave, pulling Vlargg behind him.

BORIS

WAIT!

Gigi pauses and turns back.

BORIS

I'll see if there's room in our
dungeon. Wait here, I'll be back.

Boris heads into the fortress and leaves the door ajar.

GIGI

But I've been waiting already?!

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS CHAMBER, FORTRESS - PM

As before, Varnah on the rack, Ulrogg molesting her. He
eagerly pulls down his trousers and positions himself.

ANGLE BEHIND ULROGG - most is obscured by his warty back.

Varnah raises an eyebrow as she glances down, unimpressed.

VARNAH
You think to tame me with 'that'?

ULROGG
Soon you will be singing a different
song - one of groans and gasps.

Ulrogg thrusts between her legs - she GASPS angrily.

ULROGG
Yes... Oh yes... Finally!

Varnah struggles as Vlargg begins pumping faster.

ULROGG
Nice... Keep struggling... Good!

She stops, takes a breath and smiles coyly.

VARNAH
Come on then - show me what a big
strong warlord you are?

Ulrogg thrusts eagerly. Varnah grits her teeth and STRAINS.
Ulrogg GASPS and suddenly becomes still - pained.

ULROGG
Wait... What are you doing?

Ulrogg pushes at the rack but is unable to pull free.

VARNAH
I've got you now!

ULROGG
Stop squeezing... Too tight! STOP!

Varnah strains and Ulrogg WHIMPERS with pain.

VARNAH
Who is the master? Who? Tell me??

ULROGG
It's like a vice!

Varnah strains more and Ulroggs eyes begin to water.

VARNAH
(Through gritted teeth)

Who is the master? TELL ME?!

Ulrogg WHIMPERS, tears of pain roll down his cheeks.

VARNAH
WHO IS THE MASTER?

ULROGG
YOU! You are master! Please - no more?

VARNAH
Then free my hands. DO IT!

Varnah shakes with effort - a nasty CRUNCHING sound below.
Ulrogg MOANS with pain and hastily unfastens her wrists.

ULROGG
No more! I'm doing it!

VARNAH
And my legs. Free my legs!

Varnah strains, Ulrogg reaches and hastily frees her legs.

VARNAH
There's a good warlord... See who
REALLY has all the power now?

ULROGG
Please... Please let me go?

VARNAH
Well... As you asked me so nicely.

Varnah relaxes and Ulrogg gratefully withdraws. He staggers to the window for light and examines himself, distressed.

ULROGG
What have you done to it?

Varnah slides off the rack and slinks coyly towards him - proud of her abilities and years of special training.

VARNAH
Didn't you enjoy it then?

ULROGG
(snivelling)
Wish I'd never even tried...

Suddenly Varnah shoves Ulrogg through the window! He falls

SCREAMING to his doom. She smiles and retrieves her clothes.

FADE TO

EXT. WINDOW AND MIDDLE WALL OF FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

Ulrogg plummets downwards, passing the window from above and SCREAMING as he continues falling far below.

Breya appears at the window from inside, now wearing a leather catsuit. She looks around then pulls back inside.

BREYA (O.S.)
(calling)
Guards, GUARDS! Come quickly!

QUICK FADE TO

EXT. FRONT GATES, THE FORTRESS - PM

As before, Guard #1 and Guard #2 have their weapons aimed at Gigi and Vlargg - waiting. The door behind them ajar.

VLARGG
This is taking too long. I'm bored.

SPLAT! Suddenly Ulrogg lands on the Guards from a great height, they become a bloody heap of gore. Gigi and Vlargg are splattered, they step back and exchange puzzled looks.

VLARGG
Er...? Is this the warlord?

GIGI
Could be. It's hard to tell.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS DUNGEON, FORTRESS - DAY

Guard #5 is finishing HAMMERING a new set of manacles to the wall in the hall, a toolbox nearby. Boris is supervising. In the cell are Taleena and Lea - annoyed by the noise.

LEA
Must you make so much racket?

TALEENA
What's that for, anyway?

BORIS

To prevent unwanted breeding. We never expected male AND female prisoners.

Taleena and Lea exchange questioning glances.

BORIS
Safe Sex - I like to it.

Boris checks the manacles are secure. He then plucks the bunch of KEYS from the belt of the guard and tests the lock.

BORIS
Good enough. Find the Overlord, tell him we now have a male human as well.

The Guard NODS, shoves his tools in his toolbox and hurries up the stairs - exiting. Boris attaches the keys to his belt.

BORIS
(calling after guard)
Better tell Cook too, just in case.
(to self)
Not had fresh human in ages.

LEA
Another prisoner coming? A man?

BORIS
A human man - although I have yet to examine him. A lot of fakers about.

Boris heads to the stairs but Taleena calls to him.

TALEENA
Wait - we've something for you.

Boris SIGHS and turns back. Taleena has adopted a sexy pose.

BORIS
If you're trying to work your wiles on me again, don't bother.

LEA
No - look what we found over here?

Lea dangles the pendant (taken from the skeleton). Boris steps closer to look through the bars.

BORIS
Where's that from? Or shouldn't I ask?

TALEENA
From those old bones in here.

Lea stretches through the bars to offer Boris the pendant.

POV FROM BORIS - the pendant is a two-headed eagle with band 'Hawkwind' engraved (an ancient relic of an old rock band).

LEA
Yours if you bring us some food? Maybe
a few decent blankets as well?

BACK TO SCENE

Boris SNATCHES the pendant and turns his back on the prisoners as he starts to study the bribe more closely.

BORIS
'The Mistress' likes things like this.

Lea GRABS Boris through the bars, one arm around his neck, the other pinning his arms. Taleena grabs Boris by his groin - he SQUEALS and drops the pendant.

TALEENA
The keys Boris! Give them - NOW!

Taleena SQUEEZES and Boris fumbles the keys quickly.

LEA
(pleased, to Taleena)
I think you're learning.

FADE TO

EXT. FORTRESS OF ULROGG THE MERCILESS - DAY

In the foreground Murgor is speaking with the 3 X remaining Narm Servants, his junk cart nearby. The Servants have backpacks and gaze furtively back at the fortress.

MURGOR
You are leaving? And one of you was
fed to a pit monster?

The Servants nod collectively, one acts out some other abuses they suffered from Ulrogg in a rather comical way.

MURGOR
Well it's hard to find a good employer
in these troubled times.

The Servants nod sadly.

MURGOR

As it happens I'm looking for staff.
Helpers to fetch and carry things.
You'll find me a benevolent employer,
I offer two meals a day and a tent.

The servant seem unsure so Murgor BOWS theatrically.

MURGOR

Murgor the Magnificent, entertainer
extraordinaire at your service. I can
sweeten the deal - look at this cart!

The servants begin to rummage through the junk cart, growing excited by the contents. Murgor twirls his moustache.

FADE TO

INT. ENTRANCE HALL, THE FORTRESS - DAY

The large door to outside with bolts and chains, opposite a smaller internal door which is ajar. Wide stone stairs lead up and another set lead down to the dungeons.

Guard #5 arrives from downstairs, carrying his toolbox. He glances about for a moment then continues upstairs.

The main door opens - Vlargg and Gigi enter from outside.

VLARGG

No one about here Gigi. Come on?

Vlargg waves his bound hands to Gigi, who begins to untie him but seems slightly reluctant.

VLARGG

Why are there no guards?

GIGI

Something strange seems to be happening. We need to be cautious.

The SOUND of a few persons approaching from upstairs.

VLARGG

Quick - let's hide somewhere?

Gigi pushes the ajar door - the room beyond is dark. He enters and Vlargg follows as the footsteps get louder.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS DUNGEON, FORTRESS - DAY

Boris is locked in the cell, annoyed. Lea and Taleena are armed with a poker and a knife, Lea wears the pendant.

BORIS

You won't get away. When you're my
prisoner again I'll make you suffer!

The sound of FOOTSTEPS coming down the stairs.

TALEENA

Someone is coming.

LEA

More guards. Whatever happens, don't
go down without a fight.

Taleena and Lea ready their weapons as FOOTSTEPS get louder. Boris looks smug, expecting to be rescued.

Breya, GUARD #8 and GUARD #9 arrive down the stairs. Breya has a crossbow and wears her cat-suit, her hair tied-up.

Guard #8 is very scarred, he holds a battered poleaxe.

Guard #9 has a sword, he has mismatching colour eyes.

LEA

Breya?! So it WAS you?

Breya aims the crossbow at Lea. Guard #9 draws his sword.

BREYA

(Coldly)

Hello Mother.

Taleena GAPES at Breya - shocked and very confused.

FADE TO

INT. BREEDING ROOM, THE FORTRESS - DAY

A row of three fixed chairs side-by-side with straps. A shelf with potions, lubricants and sex-toys and a big chest in the corner. Vlargg and Gigi are exploring (Vlargg now untied).

VLARGG

What is all this stuff for?

GIGI
No idea. I hear some warlords are into
very kinky things.

Gigi taps a lever on the chairs - the legs of the chairs SNAP open so those seated will have their legs forced apart.

VLARGG
If that blob of gore outside was him,
then his kinky days are over.

GIGI
Over here - a freshly painted sign.

Gigi points to a sign above the chest, "Groping - 10 gold crowns. Fondling - 15 crowns. Penetration - 100 crowns. Satisfaction is not guaranteed."

VLARGG
More writing? What does it say?

GIGI
Nothing useful.

Vlargg opens the door and peers out - beyond is the entrance hall, all seems empty again.

VLARGG
All quiet again. Shall we continue?

FADE TO

INT. ENTRANCE HALL, THE FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

Varnah is struggling to quietly open the main door. She wears her torn silk underwear and has a rusty sword. The door is cumbersome and CREEKS, the chains RATTLE as she pulls.

Vlargg and Gigi enter via the internal door behind her and approach. She wheels around and readies her sword.

VLARGG
A woman? A human woman??

Gigi CLEARS HIS THROAT then hands Vlargg his axe which had been hidden under Gigi's mutie chieftain cloak.

VLARGG
Red hair! Is this the one Gigi?

Varnah adopts a combat pose.

VARNAH
Don't bother. Muties cannot talk.

GIGI
I'm no Mutie, thank you.

Gigi pulls off his disguise - Varnah watches, surprised.

VARNAH
You're bounty hunters then?

VLARGG
No. We're not your enemies - we came
to help you. I am Vlargg.

A MUFFLED SCREAM of Taleena is heard downstairs. Vlargg,
Varnah and Gigi exchange puzzled glances.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS DUNGEON, THE FORTRESS - DAY

Boris is free and grovelling before Breya. Lea and Taleena
have been disarmed, Guards #8 and #9 are tying their hands.
Taleena has a red cheek from just being slapped by Breya.

BORIS
Ulrogg is really dead Mistress?

BREYA
Yes. Scrape him up and start looking
for a replacement. It shouldn't be too
difficult - anyone big and stupid.
Lock down the fort in the meantime.

BORIS
Of course Mistress. At once.

LEA
Breya - YOU are in charge here?

BREYA
Yes. Ulrogg and his predecessor were
my 'public face' - the Muties won't
accept a female ruler. Boris and the
Narm guards though are less picky.

Boris bows proudly.

BREYA
You must be Taleena? My sister?

TALEENA
I... I don't know?

LEA
Breya - my other daughters know
nothing of you. We didn't tell them.

Breya SNATCHES the pendant from Lea and holds it to study.

BREYA
THIS? Where did you get it?

LEA
From our cell. Is it important?

BREYA
My Father had one. A chieftains
pendant, of The Skull-Splitters tribe.

LEA
Your Father is no mutie chieftain - he
is Marn, my husband. He is dead.

FOOTSTEPS - Vlargg and Varnah coming down the stairs. Taleena
and Lea are now tied, the two guards ready their weapons.

VLARGG (O.S)
Where is Gigi going? Your cousin?

VARNAH (O.S)
My 'what'? What are you talking about?

Vlargg and Varnah arrive and Vlargg GAPES at the ladies.

VLARGG
FEMALES? I've never seen so many!

LEA
Must be your lucky day.

Taleena eyes-up Vlargg, somewhat impressed.

TALEENA
You're big - who are you?

Instead of replying Vlargg GAPES at the pendant.

VLARGG
(To Breya)
That bird pendant - it's Oscars. Where
did you get it?

LEA
Haven't we had this conversation?

Taleena nods to the bones in the cell.

TALEENA
From those old bones and rags.

Breya snatches the pendant and waves it at Vlargg.

BREYA
And now MINE - as are you. Do as I say
or you'll end up like those bones.

VLARGG
You... You killed Oscar? My friend?

BREYA
I kill lots of people. He must have
been that awful singer last year. What
a terrible wailing voice he had.

Vlargg flies into a rage and swings his axe. Breya grabs a poker and skilfully blocks his flurry of blows, she then KNOCKS the axe from Vlargg's hand.

The Guards focus on Varnah - she parries their blows.

As tied Lea and Taleena corner Boris by kicking. Lea KICKS Boris in the groin, he SQUEALS and collapses, WHIMPERING.

Unarmed - Vlargg raises his fists. Breya smiles and discards the poker and adopts a combat pose. He attacks but Breya is a martial artist, skilfully blocking - just playing with him.

BREYA
I am from the Skull-Splitters tribe -
the daughter of Chief Gorebash, I have
trained in combat for many years.

Breya soon gets Vlargg into an arm-lock and forces him to his knees. He seems very surprised.

The blade of Varnah's rusty sword SNAPS. She THROWS the handle into the face of Guard #8 and KICKS him. He stumbles backwards into the WALL-SPIKES and dies, impaled.

Guard #9 GRABS Taleena (her hands still tied) and holds his sword to her throat. Varnah and Lea see this and pause.

Gigi arrives down the stairs with the gun, looking serious.

VARNAH
Gigi! Where have you been?

VLARGG
Help me Gigi! A female has me trapped!

Gigi steps closer but points his gun at Vlargg.

GIGI
(to Breya)
Sorry I was slow to arrive. You've met
your new playmate already I see?

Vlargg GAPES - very confused. Gigi WHACKS Vlargg with the
butt of the gun, knocking him out.

SLOW FADE TO

INT. BREEDING CHAMBER, FORTRESS - PM

Strapped into seats, back in silks are Lea, Taleena and
Varnah. Boris counts gold coins from the chest into Gigi's
hand. By the door with polearms are GUARD #10 and Guard #5.

Guard #10 is an older Noid, grey hair and a plaited beard.

The prisoners pull at straps as Breya sways closer, gloating.

BREYA
I control the Flesh-Flayers and soon
the Skull-Splitters too. I am building
alliances - soon I'll have an empire.

LEA
But human-mutie hybrids is wrong.

BREYA
Human purity was your obsession
mother, but never mine.

Breya flips the switch, the prisoners legs spring open.

TALEENA
But I don't want to be taken by frisky
Muties or horny Lizard-men!

VARNAH
How could you do this to other humans?
To your own sisters? To your family?

BREYA

I am saving mankind. This is just the next stage of something I read about, something called - 'evolution'.

LEA
You read? Proper books I mean?

BREYA
I have read many, yes - including about 'capitalism'. We'll not only breed you, but turn a tidy profit.

TALEENA
Isn't that what destroyed 'the before'? People squabbling over profit? Rivalry and greed?

BREYA
I'd worry about my own fate if I were you. Soon you'll be 'hard at it' - all to benefit my new empire.

VARNAH
We have had 'special training' - as Ulrogg learned to his cost.

BREYA
I'll give customers a 'disclaimer' - sample at your own risk.

Boris has completed paying Gigi and turns to Breya.

BORIS
Speaking of profits Mistress - I've included that bonus for the male.

BREYA
Good. Go and prepare more drugs and lubricants Boris.

BORIS
Yes Mistress, at once.

Boris bows and exits, passing the two guards. Gigi seems conflicted as he pockets his earnings.

BREYA
Consider yourself lucky - we caught my troublesome sister for ourselves.

GIGI

What is to become of Vlargg, the male?

BREYA

He is in Ulroggs room for now. For my own 'personal needs'.

Gigi forces a smile and turns to leave.

TALEENA

But I don't want to be bred!

LEA

This is monstrous Breya. Evil.

Taleena looks pleadingly at Guard #5. He turns sadly away, a TEAR rolls down his hairy cheek.

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS CHAMBER, FORTRESS - PM

Vlargg is now on the rack, tied and unable to move.

SUPERIMPOSE : FIDO is here, guarding Vlargg.

Breya enters, escorted inside by Guard #7. The Mutant Dog wags his scaly tail as Breya steps closer.

BREYA

(to guard)

Take Fido to my quarters and guard the main gate. We're low on Noid guards now, I want no-one else sneaking in.

Guard #7 bows and leads the monster-dog out of the room.

BREYA

(calling after Guard)

And be sure to feed him. He becomes very troublesome otherwise.

Breya turns to Vlargg and looks him up and down.

VLARGG

You'll get nothing from me female. I have battled great beasts and monsters - I will not be overcome so easily.

BREYA

I wouldn't be so sure.

Breya unzips her catsuit as Vlargg pulls at his bonds.

BREYA
You're in no position to deny me.

VLARGG
What do you mean?

BREYA
I was planning to mate with Ulrogg,
the late warlord. But your arrival has
provided me new options.

VLARGG
But I don't love you? My Dad told me
that only when a man and a woman...
(interrupted)

Breya smiles and begins massaging Vlarggs groin.

BREYA
'Love' has nothing to do with it.
Relax barbarian - you might enjoy it.

FADE TO

INT. BREEDING CHAMBER, FORTRESS - DAY

Guard #5 stands guard at the door with his polearm. Taleena, Varnah and Lea are tied into the chairs as before.

LEA
Breya was our first born - but she was
kidnapped by Mutie raiders.

TALEENA
But why not tell us about her?

VARNAH
Yes Mother - why the secrecy?

LEA
You know the 'disgraced expedition'?
When our workers abandoned your Father
and left him in the wastes to die?

TALEENA
Yes, you told us that tale before.

Lea nods and clears her throat, about to continue.

FUZZY FADE TO

FLASHBACK - THE DISGRACED EXPEDITION

EXT. SANDY BEACH, WILDERNESS - EVENING

The deserted beach as before, no giant crabs about.

A group of WILD MUTIES (vicious, better weapons and crossbows) sneak toward the distant settlement.

LEA (V.O)

Many years ago - the Skull-Splitters -
a group of wild muties raided us...

EXT. WALL FROM OUTSIDE, FARMSTEAD - CONTINUOUS

As before, a few Domesticated Muties on the battlements.

Suddenly they are peppered by crossbow bolts and fall.
Ladders appear as Wild Muties climb up from outside.

LEA (V.O)

They seized Breya while your Father
was out hunting, while I was still
weak from giving birth to Varnah.

FUZZY FADE TO

EXT. FURTHER WASTELANDS - DAY

MARN and a couple of domesticated Muties are searching and exploring. They have backpacks and spears.

Marn is from the original film, about 35 here, dark brown curls, he has an eyepatch and worn leather attire.

LEA (V.O)

Your Father, Marn, never stopped
looking for her - he spent years
searching deeper into the wastelands.

The Muties convey they want to turn back through gestures.
Marn disagrees, determined to go on (MUTED).

LEA (V.O)

But as the years passed our hopes of
finding her faded. We decided never to
tell our other daughters, who would
only worry and grow afraid.

Marn, tired, stomps onward. His companions follow wearily.

FUZZY FADE TO

EXT. GULLEY, ROCKY AREA, WASTELANDS - DAY

A rocky gully to one side of a winding path with steep drop. Marn is now about 45, his attire more worn, greying hair. A handful of Domesticated Muties travel with him carrying baggage and spears, including Narrl (he younger here).

LEA (V.O)

About ten years passed. The fateful day came when Marn led an expedition into the little-known 'Fallout Zone'.

Suddenly GIANT ANTS spring out from beneath rocks and lurch towards the unwary travellers!

SUPERIMPOSE: 3 X GIANT ANTS

Each ant the size of a horse. The ants attack and the Muties are afraid and quickly defeated, Narrl turns and FLEES.

LEA (V.O)

They were attacked by insect monsters.
The domesticated muties fled.

As Muties are overwhelmed and flee Marn is injured by one of the Giant Ants and he rolls down the gully, unconscious.

LEA (V.O)

Marn was abandoned, injured. Left alone in the wastelands.

FUZZY FADE TO

EXT. LOWER GULLEY, ROCKY AREA, WASTELANDS - EVENING

Marn is injured but alive, being moved onto a stretcher by Wild Muties with Younger Breya overseeing. She is 16 here, dressed as a Mutie Chieftain, braided hair and warpaint.

LEA (V.O)

Breya found Marn. She had joined the Skull-Splitters - a warlord chief named Gorebash adopted her, taught and trained her their language and ways.

The Wild Muties begin to carry Marn on the stretcher.

FUZZY FADE TO

EXT. WILD MUTIE SETTLEMENT, ROLLING WASTELANDS - DAY

Gates to a settlement built from industrial ruins. A couple of Wild Muties with spears stand guard. Marn is leaving, bandaged and a new backpack over his shoulder. He is trying to encourage Young Breya to follow but she refuses (MUTED).

LEA (V.O)

They healed Marn, re-equipped him and set him free. But Breya refused to follow, saying she was 'already home'.

Marn tries to pull Breya. She resists and the Wild Muties aim their spears at him. He apologizes (MUTED) and leaves - alone. Young Breya smiles coldly as she watches him go.

FUZZY FADE TO

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. BREEDING CHAMBER, FORTRESS - PM

As before, Guard #5 lounges at the door with a pole-axe, the three ladies still tied. Lea has concluded her tale.

VARNAH

So Breya turned against us - her own family? Against her own kind?

LEA

We never told you - we thought it would upset you. When Marn returned he was sickly. He died within a few days.

TALEENA

I remember Father dying, I must have been about nine or ten.

The door opens and Boris enters, carrying a bottle. Guard #5 snaps to attention as he passes.

VARNAH

Oh - it's you again?

BORIS

Her Highness has rewarded me - she suggested I do some 'quality control'.

VARNAH

What's in that bottle? Poison?

LEA
Drugs to make us docile.

BORIS
Not this time - I'm going to have you
fully alert. A more apt punishment.

Boris puts his bottle on a shelf next to a few others.

TALEENA
Punishment?

BORIS
You attacked me! Disgraced me, left me
locked in that cell. Now it's MY turn.

The ladies pull at their straps as Boris runs his hands over them in turn, grinning leeringly.

BORIS
Which one of you will go first?

Boris focuses on Taleena, pawing. She pulls at her straps, helpless and unable to escape. She begins to CRY.

LEA
No tears! Remember your training.

Boris pulls down Taleena's flimsy top, his eyes bulging.

BORIS
I deserve this, for all I've done.

Guard #5 watches Boris pawing Taleena - growing angry.

VARNAH
Have me instead! I'm bigger, more
developed. Much better than her.

LEA
No - me. Experience counts, trust me.

Lea and Varnah try to look more alluring but Boris positions himself between Taleena's legs and adjusts the rack, making her legs lock around him. She struggles, growing more upset.

BORIS
Don't worry - you'll all get a turn.
I'm very thorough in my duties.

Taleena SOBS. Guard #5 SHRIEKS and charges with his pole-axe.

BORIS
What the...?

The ladies GAPE. Boris is unable to escape due to Taleena's legs. Guard #5 CHOPS Boris in two - blood everywhere.

VARNAH
(spitting out splattered blood)
Well... I didn't see that one coming.

FADE TO

EXT. FRONT GATES, THE FORTRESS - PM

A bloody patch where Ulrogg had been. Murgor is talking to Guard #7, making signs with his hands at the same time.

MURGOR
But I want compensation for my losses.
I've lost supplies and equipment on
his land. You say Ulrogg is dead?

The guard nods. Murgor moves to pass but the guard stops him and SHAKES his head. Murgor turns to leave, annoyed.

MURGOR
You've not heard the last of this.
(under breath)
Bloody Noids.

FADE TO

INT. MAIN STAIRS, THE FORTRESS - PM

Guard #5 leads Taleena, Lea and Varnah downstairs. The ladies wiping off blood as they go. Lea has a dagger, Varnah a crossbow, the Guard his pole-axe, Taleena has a spear.

TALEENA
Stompy is taking us to the exit. I
told you he is one of the nice ones.

Lea stops and Varnah turns to her, raising an eyebrow.

LEA
I'm going back for Breya. She must be
stopped, once and for all.

VARNAH
Then I'm coming too. Perhaps we can
save that man as well - 'Vlargg'?

LEA

Taleena - you and your new friend
guard the entrance, watch our backs?

TALEENA

Ok mother. Be careful.

Guard #5 shyly takes Taleena's hand - they head away.

VARNAH

I wonder what horrors poor Vlargg must
be facing right now?

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS CHAMBER, FORTRESS - PM

Vlargg is tied, his thong around his ankles. Breya has
pulled-down her top and is teasing him with her bare chest.

VLARGG

No - no - NO!

BREYA

Yes - yes - YES!

VLARGG

(gritting teeth, chanting)
Dead pets, dead pets, dead pets...

As Vlarggs resistance crumbles Breya pulls her catsuit to her
ankles, jumps on Vlargg and starts to grind against him.

Vlargg GASPS happily by accident then scowls at his slip.

BREYA

You should feel honoured - I am one of
the last remaining human females.

VLARGG

And I may be one of the last men - but
know this is NOT my choice.

(gasping)

By Brytags Belly that's good!

Breya begins to grind faster, Vlargg starts to pant.

VLARGG

STOP! Stop you devil woman! Let me go!

BREYA

I knew you wouldn't last long. Don't worry - we will do this several times over, just to make sure.

Vlargg grits his teeth and shuts his eyes, trying to resist. Breya grinds and sways, really going for it.

BREYA
Give it to me! Come on, I want it!

The DOOR BURSTS OPEN as Lea and Varnah enter.

LEA
Breya - stop your cruel torments!

BREYA
Great timing Mother.

Breya pulls herself off Vlargg and retreats to the pole and trapdoor, pulling-up her catsuit back on as she goes.

VARNAH
Take this!

Varnah FIRES her crossbow - but misses. The sights off.

BREYA
(calling to Vlargg)
Sorry 'Big Boy' - we'll have to finish this some other time.

Breya hops onto the pole and slides down - escaping.

LEA
I'll go after her. Help the man.

Lea hurries to the trapdoor and follows Breya down the pole. Varnah looks at Vlargg thoughtfully, getting an idea.

FADE TO
INT. ENTRANCE HALL, FORTRESS - PM

Gigi is stuck at the main gate. It is locked and he is trying to force it open to leave - with no success.

GIGI
(To self)
Where are all the guards and servants?

Guard #5 descends the stairs, followed by Taleena. Gigi turns

to them and quickly pulls out his GUN.

GIGI
Stealing a breeder? Breya will have
you fed to the pit beast for this.

Gigi waves the gun at Taleena.

GIGI
And the Mistress has plans for you.

TALEENA
No - I won't be a sex-slave!

Taleena charges with her spear. Gigi FIRES but Guard #5 dives in front of Taleena, taking the blast. He collapses, dying.

Gigi uses the barrel to knock the spear from Taleena then shoves her down. She lands heavily beside the guard.

GIGI
Some times the old ways are best.

Taleena cradles the dying guard, tears welling. He secretly hands her his closed cut-throat RAZOR and slumps, dead. Unseen by Gigi she hides the razor behind her palm as Gigi pulls her up to her feet and shoves her to the stairs.

GIGI
Come on, back to the breeding-room.

FADE TO

EXT. MUTIE SLUMS REAR OF FORTRESS - PM

Muties are clustered around Murgor at the mouth of the tunnel as he addresses them. The 3 X remaining Narm Servants are bowing before Murgor - showing muties he is their master.

MURGOR
Muties and mutants, lizard-men and toad-heads! The Warlord is dead! Yes - DEAD! Ulrogg The Merciless is no more.

The Muties get excited and start GRUNTING. One even SOBS.

MURGOR
Only two 'Noids' remain, the fortress is undefended. Join me and live like men, not as beasts outside!

The Narm Servants nod in agreement and CLAP. The Muties CHEER and start jumping up and down, growing very excited.

MURGOR
TAKE THE POWER BACK! The Fort is ours!
Today is your liberation! JOIN ME!

FADE TO

INT. ULROGGS CHAMBER, FORTRESS - PM

Vlargg is still tied and Varnah is peering down the trapdoor.

VLARGG
Thank Brytags Bloated Belly you got here. I was moments away from giving that evil female what she wanted.

Varnah eyes him thoughtfully.

VARNAH
Really? You're healthy then?

VLARGG
She said I'm a 'perfect specimen'. So... Are you going to release me?

Varnah moves closer to Vlargg and smiles.

VARNAH
In a way...

FADE TO

INT. PIT OF THE BEAST, THE FORTRESS - PM

SUPERIMPOSE: The PENCINOVITCH in the pit as before.

Breya has just arrived down the pole, looking pleased with herself. Guard #7 is here and he BOWS and steps closer.

BREYA
Release the Pencinovitch! Then fetch the Muties - we need reinforcements.

The Guard pulls a chain, this unwinds and the Pencinovitch is able to climb up from the pit (but not exit completely).

Lea arrives down the pole. She pulls out a dagger.

BREYA

Just in time 'Mother Dear' - my pet
grows hungry.
(to the Pencinovitch)
Kill beast, KILL!

The Monster GRABS Guard #7 and devours him, CRUNCHING.

BREYA
Not him! I meant the...
(interrupted)

Lea dives onto Breya - the ladies grapple and roll,
struggling for control of the knife. The Pencinovitch tries
but can't reach them from the pit with it's claws.

LEA
Your reign of evil ends today!

BREYA
You are old Mother, your time is done.

LEA
I have seen many horrors in the wastes
- but YOU are the worst one of all!

Lea delivers a lucky PUNCH and Breya stumbles backwards,
dazed. Lea grabs the knife and steps closer.

LEA
Any last words 'daughter'?

BREYA
Remember when father found me, tried
to bring me home? How he died?

Lea pauses, remembering her late husband.

LEA
Yes - he made it back but was ill.

Breya edges away from Lea, closer to the monster.

BREYA
The provisions I gave for his return
trip were poisoned. Poisoned by me!

Lea's eyes widen in rage - she charges at Breya.

BREYA
(calling to monster)
KILL - KILL - KILL!

The Pencinovitch SWIPES Lea - knocking her backwards, the knife CLATTER to the floor. Lea lays stunned and GASPING.

Breya smiles to the monster which wags its huge tail. She collects the knife and steps coolly to Lea.

BREYA
Good beast, well done - at last.
(turning to Lea)
And now Mother - here your story ends.

FADE TO

INT. BREEDING CHAMBER, FORTRESS - PM

Taleena is being tied back on a chair by Gigi.

CLOSE UP BEHIND TALEENA - Gigi fastens the straps - he fails to see the closed razor still hidden in her fist.

BACK TO SCENE

Soon Taleena is secure. Gigi moves away and kicks the remains of Boris to the side of the room.

GIGI
This place is a mess. Where are the servants? And the other females?

TALEENA
You didn't have to blast poor Stompy with that magic stick of yours.

GIGI
Magic stick? Oh - my gun?

CLOSE UP BEHIND TALEENA. She opens the razor and begins to cut her strap. After a moment this cuts - she is free.

BACK TO SCENE

Gigi is covering Boris with a sack and then turns to Taleena. She smiles innocently.

TALEENA
(seductively)
Are you not tempted.. You know? I am at your mercy, tied here like this.

Gigi steps closer to Taleena, she tries to look alluring.

GIGI
Nah, not really.

TALEENA
What? I know I'm not as big as my
sister, but everything's there?

GIGI
You're just not my type - sorry.

TALEENA
I thought all are mad for females?
(pause)
You do seem 'different' somehow?

GIGI
Much more than you realise.

Gigi opens his top and unfastens his trousers as he steps closer (his back to the camera). Taleena STARES in horror.

TALEENA
Mother never said they were like THAT?

POV FROM TALEENA, looking at Gigi who stands before her.

SUPERIMPOSE SPECIAL EFFECT: 'BOB' (part of Gigi's stomach). Gigi has a 2nd FACE on his stomach - a small Mutie with two small stumpy arms - a being known as 'Bob'.

GIGI
Meet my mutation - 'Bob'. And no, he
is not part of my genitals.

Bob waves his small hand cheerfully at Taleena.

TALEENA (O.S)
(relieved)
Sorry, but it's hard to tell.

Bob scowls and seems offended.

BACK TO SCENE

GIGI
Years ago Bob's face was my own. I was
just another Mutie at your settlement.
Pumpkins were my speciality... Then
one day my face seemed 'different'.

FUZZY FADE TO

FLASHBACK BEGINS - GIGI ORIGINS

EXT. THE FARMSTEAD, WILDERNESS - DAY

A few Domesticated Muties wander carrying supplies, among them is Younger Gigi - a Domesticated Mutie, 13 here, with the face of Bob and no hair. He carries a large pumpkin.

Gigi rests and feels his face. This is SAGGY, like a melting mask. He tries pushing it back in place but it hangs!

GIGI (V.O)

My face began to sag, as if something growing beneath. Many Muties wore hoods so I kept it hidden. Time passed and my face drooped down to my chin...

FUZZY FADE TO

INT. THE BATHHOUSE, THE FARMSTEAD - DAY

Younger Gigi lowers his new hood and looks in the mirror, his normal face sprouting hair. He opens his top nervously.

GIGI (V.O)

...Then my chest, the old face somehow 'alive'. And my new face in its place looked 'human'. I even sprouted hair.

SPECIAL EFFECT : 'Bob' is on Gigi's chest and winks at him. Gigi hides Bob amid his clothes and pulls his hood over.

GIGI (V.O)

I became able to talk, just a few words at first. Fearful of being banished I kept this all secret.

FUZZY FADE TO

EXT. GULLEY, ROCKY AREA, WASTELANDS - DAY

As before - Domesticated Muties including Narrl, led by Marn (aged 45 here). Now with them is Young Gigi, hooded.

TALEENA (V.O)

You were a Mutie who became a Narm?

GIGI (V.O)

Yes. One day your Father was seeking volunteers to travel to the wastes. I joined hoping to find other Narms - to

learn if my 'changes' were normal.

TALEENA (V.O)
You mean - 'The Disgraced Expedition'?

Suddenly GIANT ANTS lurch out from the rocks and attack!

SUPERIMPOSE: 3 X GIANT ANTS (as before)

The Muties are quickly defeated, some killed, others retreat. Narrl flees! Marn and Gigi fight on, side by side.

GIGI (V.O)
Not all Muties fled. Nor did I abandon
your Father as it was said.

Marn is injured by a blow from an Ants. Gigi is unable to rouse him and rolls him down the gulley to safety.

GIGI (V.O)
I could not rouse him and could not
loiter as more monsters were coming.

Remaining Muties are being defeated, other Muties flee.

POV FROM GIGI - additional GIANT ANTS are coming closer!

BACK TO SCENE

Gigi retreats, alone - as the ants feast on dead Muties.

GIGI (V.O)
I found my way to the Skull-Splitters
tribe. Breya was with them - she
helped your Father and she encouraged
me to stay. Thanks to her I learned to
talk and later to read - I have served
her faithfully ever since.

FUZZY FADE TO

INT. ENDORA'S DRESSING ROOM, REAR OF CIRCUS TENT - DAY

As before. Gigi is being strangled in a Jujitsu lock by Endora's legs. Her mask is off and her toad-face seen.

GIGI (V.O)
Bob - my mutation - is kept hidden but
he has often proved useful.

SUPERIMPOSE SPECIAL EFFECT: 'BOB' from Gigi's stomach.

Bobs tiny arms reach out from Gigi's top, Bob grabs her leg and BITES! Endora SCREAMS and releases her grip.

FUZZY FADE TO
EXT. NEAR THE SANDPITS, WILDERNESS - DAY

Gigi has a pistol in a holster, duelling with Nervak the Unlucky Narm - uninjured and also with a gun in a holster.

They step towards each other, ready to draw.

GIGI (V.O)
Me and Bob do 'specialist' tasks,
things a Mutie just couldn't do.

SUPERIMPOSE SPECIAL EFFECT: 'BOB' from Gigi's stomach.

To Nervaks surprise Bob pulls open Gigi's shirt and SHOOTS him with a Derringer pistol. Nervak collapses, wounded.

GIGI (V.O)
I told Breya of the secret tunnel in
your home, it was her who sent me to
find Varnah - and here we are.

Gigi smiles and looks down at Bob who blows his smoking gun.

FUZZY FADE TO
FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. BREEDING CHAMBER, THE FORTRESS - PM

As before, Gigi here and Taleena in the seat.

SUPERIMPOSE SPECIAL EFFECT: 'BOB' on Gigi's stomach.

Gigi concludes his tale, pats Bob then tucks him away.

GIGI
What I've done is nothing against you
or your family. I owe Breya my life -
she saved me, trained me, taught me.

The door BURSTS OPEN, Vlargg enters, dressed, with his axe.

GIGI
Vlargg?!

VLARGG
Traitor! Liar! ENEMY!

Vlargg raises his axe as Gigi aims his gun.

GIGI
Don't make me kill you?

Taleena GRABS Gigi from behind, causing Gigi to MISS as he SHOOTS. Vlargg dives towards Gigi with axe raised.

FADE TO

INT. PIT OF THE BEAST, THE FORTRESS - PM

Breya stands over Lea with the knife, unaware a group of Muties are approaching from the outdoor tunnel behind them.

SUPERIMPOSE the Pencinovitch in the pit - it can only SNARL as both ladies are just out of reach.

Lea looks up at Breya, dazed but defiant.

LEA
My other daughters will avenge me.

The Muties arrive and fan out around the ladies.

BREYA
(angry, to Muties)
How dare you enter without permission?

The Muties step closer, SNARLING menacingly.

BREYA
No! Keep away! I am your Queen!

The Muties CHARGE and bundle Breya like a rugby scrum. The Pencinovitch watches helplessly and WHIMPERS.

Lea crawls out from the Mutie crowd, ignored. She slips quickly away to the gateway leading further into the fort.

FADE TO

INT. UPPER CORRIDOR, THE FORTRESS - PM

Damage and the sound of LOOTING and RIOTING from nearby.

Guard #9 is unarmed and FLEEING but stops. A group of Muties gathers further along the corridor, blocking his way.

He turns - another group of Muties behind him - both groups CHARGE towards him, SNARLING. He is trapped.

FADE TO

INT. BREYA'S BEDROOM, FORTRESS - PM

Lighter now so the crates are seen clearly - these are COTS and PLAYPENS. A few human-Mutie hybrid TODDLERS are here, WAILING, hungry and wanting their absent mother (Breya).

SUPERIMPOSE: FIDO as seen before, keeping guard.

Fido is hungry too, he turns to the children and licks his slobbering mouth. He starts to GROWL.

FADE TO

INT. ENTRANCE HALL, THE FORTRESS - PM

The sound of LOOTING and pillaging in other parts of the fort. Varnah is here, fastening her old armour back on.

The internal door opens and Taleena arrives (still in silks).

VARNAH
Are you alright there 'Sis'?

TALEENA
I am.
(nods to room behind)
Not sure about the skinny man though.
Vlargg seems fine too.

VARNAH
(smiling evilly)
Yes - I know he is.

Lea arrives, hurrying up the stairs from below.

LEA
(out of breath)
All here? Let's get out while we can -
the Muties are running wild!

FADE TO

INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR, FORTRESS - PM

As before but the sound of LOOTING and RIOTING. The side door is now broken and half-open.

A group of rampaging Muties hurry along the corridor, some carry stolen loot, others wave weapons, some blazing torches.

A Mutie pauses to TEAR the curtain - revealing Guard #10 who had been hiding behind it. He grins sheepishly.

FADE TO

EXT. FORTRESS OF ULROGG THE MERCILESS - PM

SMOKE wafts from windows, sound of RIOTING inside. Proceeding away from the main gates are Lea, Taleena, Varnah, Vlargg and Gigi. Gigi is gagged and bound, pulled by Vlargg by a rope.

LEA

Let's get away before the Muties get organised and come looking.

VARNAH

Mother - what is to happen with our supposed 'cousin'? With Gigi?

LEA

That's up to Vlargg.

Taleena moves closer to Vlargg and eyes him up and down.

TALEENA

It may be all those potions, but I'd really like to get to know you better?

VLARGG

Actually - I think I prefer Gigi.

All stop walking. Vlargg unties Gigi and removes his gag as Varnah, Lea and Taleena exchange puzzled glances.

GIGI

That's better. Thanks Vlargg.

LEA

But what about the human race? Gigi isn't human, let alone a female.

TALEENA

Yes, and what of love?

VLARGG

Well, when it comes to love... I'd have to say... 'fuck it'.

Gigi grins at Vlargg and Vlargg hugs him.

FADE TO

INT. THRONE ROOM, FORTRESS - EVENING

Order is restored. Servant #3 cleaning, Servant #1 stands at the pulley. On the throne sits Murgor wearing Ulroggs helmet. A few Muties now stand guard. Servant #2 cranks the MUSIC BOX and the same MUSIC begins. Breya - bruised and clothing - is performing a dance, she now wearing the neck-chain.

MURGOR

Now THIS is much more like it.

Murgor NODS to Servant #1. He uses the pulley to wind Breya closer. When closer Murgor grins and runs his hands over her.

MURGOR

(to Servants)

Said you'd do well with me, didn't I?

The Servants nod and CHUCKLE. Breya rolls her eyes.

MUSIC fades with scene.

FADE TO

EXT. ROLLING WASTELANDS - EVENING

The sun is setting in the wastelands as Vlargg and Gigi wander towards the sunset together. They hold hands.

SUPER IMPOSE END CREDITS as our gay heroes wander away.

CUE OUTRO - suggested is ALL WOMEN ARE BAD (The Cramps)

As Vlargg and Gigi fade from view credits and music conclude.

FADE OUT - THE END.