

MODERN MONARCHY
"KINGDOM WARS"

Created & Written
by
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Originally based on the Modern Monarchy: The Caveman King Comic
Book Series

Logline:

In a divided land of prehistoric and modern people, a brave princess and her allies must unite rival factions to battle a vengeful prince — the estranged love from her past — before he destroys everything she swore to protect.

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

A dark expanse of outer space. Several extraterrestrial ships quickly soar past.

We slowly descend to a clear night sky on Earth.

EXT. EARTH - NIGHT

A spaceship launches upward. A large airplane glides through the sky. The faint hum of a bustling metropolis rises from below.

We move through the sky in the opposite direction—away from the modern city—and a few miles away, a huge pterodactyl flies over a lush, prehistoric jungle.

PRINCESS EVE (V.O.)

Long ago, the world split. Some
rose into towers of light. Others
remained with stone and fire. And
ever since—there has been war.

INT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE - PRINCESS EVE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A lavish magenta stone chamber, glowing with oil lamps.

A young PRINCESS EVE (10), Black, dressed in a cheetah-print garment and a short skirt of the same pattern, sleeps soundly in her bed. Her hair is shoulder-length and golden, much like her tiara that resembles the shape of leaves.

A THUNDEROUS CRASH!

She JOLTS out of bed.

BOOM! BANG! THUD!

It's coming from downstairs. Outside.

She enters the hallway and pauses.

Loud footfalls echo from around the corner of an adjacent hall. She can hear the GOLDLEAF SENTRIES—young, well-built Cavemen wearing red smock-like garments—yelling from a distance. Their voices grow closer and louder.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY A (O.S.)
The queen is secure! Find the
princess!

Two Sentries turn the corner, strapped with swords and
arrows.

They spot her.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY A (CONT'D)
Princess! You must get to safety!
NOW!

One scoops Eve up, rushing to her room.

He sets her down, his hands on her shoulders.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY A (CONT'D)
Stay here!

Eve nods. He locks the room door from the outside.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY A (CONT'D)
(to the other guard)
I'll guard this door. Find the
prince!

GOLDLEAF SENTRY B
On it!

Eve hesitates—then creeps to the balcony.

SHOUTS and CLAMOR sound from outside. More and more intense.

She shuffles over to the curtains of her room. She slowly
peeks her head through, stepping onto the small balcony,
watching from above.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE - BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

A massive, formidable fortress of golden brick looms above
the battlefield—Goldleaf Castle.

The Goldleaf Sentries are in the midst of a vicious combat
with the SILVERSTONE CAVEMEN, considerably larger in size,
dressed in tiger print, multi-colored tunics.

Looks like another attempted INVASION of the kingdom.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY C
They've got us surrounded!

GOLDLEAF SENTRY D
Protect the palace! Don't let them
get inside!

The battlefield erupts into chaos—swords clash, arrows streak through the sky, and catapults hurl massive boulders as warriors grapple in the mud.

Some Goldleaf Sentries fire high-tech freeze guns and laser blasters. Silverstone Cavemen swing giant wooden and metal clubs.

Men from both sides fall—some bruised, others unconscious. The Silverstone Cavemen appear to gain the upper hand as they push back the Goldleaf Sentries closer to the entrance of the Goldleaf Castle.

CAPTAIN IVAN (19), head of the Goldleaf Sentries, taller and stronger than many of his subordinates, wears a military hard hat over his copper hair and a brown cheetah-print garment, standing mightily behind the front lines.

CAPTAIN IVAN
Hold your ground!

A news chopper from the modern town hovers above the war at an unsafe distance.

INT. NEWS CHOPPER - NIGHT

FLIP, (30s), Black, high energy, news anchor with a nice suit and tie, points to the intense war below. The PILOT and a CAMERAMAN look too.

FLIP
(to the Pilot)
That's it—get us closer!

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE - BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

The CAVEMAN KING (34), White, ruler of the Silverstone Cavemen and twice the size of his men, steps forth from the trees valiantly in a lion fur tunic.

His unkempt, dirty blond hair falls to his shoulders as he raises his fist mightily in the air.

He easily overtakes the few Goldleaf Sentries that charge his way.

CAVEMAN KING

Onward, my savages! This kingdom,
too, will soon be ours. Show no
mercy!

PRINCE CHAD (12), White, shaggy blond hair, yellow tiger-print tunic, faux fur sash, and jewel-encrusted crown planted firmly on his head hides behind a boulder as the Silverstone Cavemen charge forward.

Screams, war cries, and thunderous footsteps fill the air.

Chad peers from behind a boulder, trembling, clutching a tiny wooden spear.

COMMANDER GRULK (25), Black, the Caveman King's ruthless second-in-command sprints ahead valiantly. Grulk, a towering brute with bone armor strapped across his chest, notices Chad cowering in his path.

COMMANDER GRULK

(disgusted)
Move it, runt!

He SHOVES Chad aside. Chad hits the dirt hard.

He watches Grulk charge into battle—swinging a jagged club. Humiliated. Small. His grip tightens on the spear.

The Silverstone Cavemen lasso long tree vines, latch onto the rooftop rails, and begin to scale it effortlessly.

CAPTAIN IVAN

Secure the rooftop! No one gets
through.

Goldleaf Sentries unleash a relentless volley of arrows at the Silverstone Cavemen. The attackers are struck—and fall, screaming.

Others are cut down as Goldleaf swords sever the vines they cling to, sending them crashing to the ground.

INT./EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE/PRINCESS EVE'S BEDROOM -
NIGHT

Eve spots a few Silverstone Cavemen climbing toward her balcony.

She staggers back in terror as their eyes lock on her, just a few feet below.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN A
Oh, Princess. You have visitors!
(snickers)
There's nowhere to run!

Eve swallows heavily. She thinks. She rushes to her bed, crouches, and reaches for something.

There it is! A small blade.

She runs back to the balcony. A few Silverstone Cavemen are about to climb over.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN B
Time's up! Just come quietly. We
won't bite.

PRINCESS EVE
Well, I do!

Eve charges at one. She bites his hand viciously.

He screams, stumbling back, falling, BUT catches hold of the vine he mounted before completely plunging.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN B
You little bug! I'll crush you!

PRINCESS EVE
Get away from my home, you
monsters!

Quickly, she severs all of the vines. They wail, vanishing into the darkness below.

INT./EXT. NEWS CHOPPER - NIGHT

The news chopper swerves wildly, avoiding the incoming shower of fired arrows and catapulted boulders.

FLIP
(to the Pilot)
Easy! Easy! That was close!

PILOT
We should pull back!

FLIP
Not a chance. This is my ticket to
prime time.

Flip turns to the CAMERAMAN.

FLIP (CONT'D)

Rolling?

CAMERAMAN

Three... two---

FLIP

Good evening, folks! This is Flip
live from Cone City — in what looks
like the final battle for the
Goldleaf Kingdom.

The chopper jolts again. Flip stumbles, barely steady.

FLIP (CONT'D)

Let's get closer— to these
spectacular savages!

Ivan turns—

Sees PRINCE ADAM (9) Asian, short black spiky hair, wears a
royal blue leopard-print garment, large leather belt, gold
crown similar in design to Eve's carried over the shoulder by
a Silverstone Caveman.

PRINCE ADAM

Let me go!

CAPTAIN IVAN

Release him!

Ivan tackles the Caveman. Goldleaf Sentries swarm.

Adam is freed. Ivan kneels, steadying him.

CAPTAIN IVAN (CONT'D)

Are you hurt, Your Highness?

Adam shakes his head—shaken, but okay.

KING ANDREW (36) Asian, a herculean man of jet black hair, in
a royal blue leopard print tunic and neck collar of the same
design with shiny rhinestones and sequin trim and matching
pair of wristbands, slowly approaches—imposing, furious.

Adam lowers his gaze.

PRINCE ADAM

Father, I -

KING ANDREW

I don't want to hear it. A prince
is never taken.

Adam's eyes well. He nods.

Andrew turns to the nearby Goldleaf Sentries.

KING ANDREW (CONT'D)
Take him inside.

Sentries escort Adam away.

Andrew turns to the captured Caveman. The Caveman sneers, on his knees, hands bound behind him with gold shackles.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN C
All hail the Cav—

Andrew silences him with a single, brutal strike. The Caveman collapses.

KING ANDREW
Remove him.

The Sentries drag the Caveman off.

INT./EXT. NEWS CHOPPER - NIGHT

A MASSIVE STONE SLAMS the chopper. Alarms BLARE.

PILOT
We're hit! Brace yourselves!

FLIP
Looks like that's our exit, folks!

The chopper SPINS—

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE - BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

The wrecked chopper skids across the ground. Smoke billows.

Flip crawls free, injured, dazed.

The chopper EXPLODES behind him.

Flip looks up—

Grulk looms overhead. He raises his club and prepares to clobber him.

COMMANDER GRULK
Wrong place, storyteller.

FLIP
Please—I don't want trouble!

Flip crawls away helplessly, bracing for impact.

COMMANDER GRULK
(laughs)
You came looking for it.

Ivan aims his laser gun at Grulk.

CAPTAIN IVAN
Back away! Now!

Grulk eyes Ivan with disdain, keeps his club raised.

CAPTAIN IVAN (CONT'D)
DO IT NOW, Grulk. Last chance!

Grulk grunts and kicks Flip across the ground before Ivan.

COMMANDER GRULK
Grown soft, I see. You were better
with us.

CAPTAIN IVAN
(gesturing with his gun)
Move along.

Grulk scowls and charges back into battle. Ivan lowers his
weapon and helps Flip up.

FLIP
(shaking)
Th-thank you...You saved me.

CAPTAIN IVAN
I've told you before—This war isn't
a spectacle.

Flip winces, ashamed.

FLIP
I just wanted a story.

CAPTAIN IVAN
My men died defending your rights.
Yours died for ratings.
(beat)
That's the story.

Flip frowns. Sentries arrive.

CAPTAIN IVAN (CONT'D)
Take him to the infirmary. Then get
him out of here.

The Sentries escort Flip away.

Ivan turns back to the battle.

Andrew refocuses on the war around him, cutting down several
Silverstone Cavemen with ease.

The Caveman King's forces are soon surrounded—Goldleaf
Sentries on the ground, roofs, and balconies all aim arrows,
swords, and blasters at them.

KING ANDREW
Halt!

Andrew pushes to the front line, standing bold before the
Caveman King. A tense stare-off.

KING ANDREW (CONT'D)
You've failed again. These
invasions are pointless. You will
never claim this kingdom.

CAVEMAN KING
(snickers)
I wouldn't celebrate yet.

Grulk hands him a tiny gourd. The Caveman King prepares to
drink—

CAVEMAN KING (CONT'D)
Behold true power!

CAPTAIN IVAN
Don't even try it!

A laser BLAST — Ivan shatters the gourd.

CAVEMAN KING
(exhales)
Ivan, boy. You once had such
potential.

KING ANDREW
Retreat. Next time, I will not be
merciful.

The Caveman King bristles.

CAVEMAN KING

You may have won today, but your
army weakens with every clash.

He surveys the Sentries, then locks eyes with Andrew.

CAVEMAN KING (CONT'D)

The fall of the Goldleaf Kingdom is
coming. My son and I will rule it.

Chad emerges from behind the Caveman King timidly, eyes glued
to the ground.

Eve, still observes from her balcony and notices him.

PRINCESS EVE

(whispers to herself)

CHAD?

Chad's eyes lift from the ground gradually and float up to
meet hers. He partially smiles, awkwardly.

The Caveman King glances back, catching Chad mid-wave. His
face twists in disgust.

Chad quickly drops his hand, eyes darting away, nervously
falling back in line. Eve forces an uneasy smile back and
quickly looks away.

CAVEMAN KING

And soon, nothing will stop me from
wiping out those disgusting modern
towns you coddle.

KING ANDREW

I will never allow you to harm
those innocent people.

CAVEMAN KING

They're parasites—lost to
corruption and violence.

KING ANDREW

Takes one to know one.

CAVEMAN KING

You once shared my vision.

KING ANDREW

Those days are long gone.

CAVEMAN KING

(snickers)

And soon, so will you.

(MORE)

CAVEMAN KING (CONT'D)
 Let's see if modern medicine can
 save you again... after I'm through
 with you.

The Caveman King turns to leave with Chad and the remaining
 Cavemen.

CAVEMAN KING (CONT'D)
 Next time, boy, you will *lead*, not
 stand there like a useless twig.

Chad avoids his father's gaze, stealing one last glance at
 Eve before walking off. She has tears in her eyes.

PRINCESS EVE (V.O.)
 The night of the failed invasion
 made everything clear to me. Chad
 and I could never be friends. We
 were both caught in a world of
 warfare neither of us asked to be a
 part of. I thought for sure this
 would be the last time I ever saw
 him...
 (beat)
 I was wrong.

Behind her, the Goldleaf flag, a white banner bearing a
 golden leaf at its center whips wildly in the fierce wind.

INT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE - ROYAL COUNCIL MEETING ROOM -
 DAY

SUPER: 13 YEARS LATER

King Andrew (49), QUEEN EDITH (47) Black, a tall, beautiful
 woman with long, shiny hair, rosy cheeks, and an elegant
 leopard print gown and the other ROYAL COUNCIL MEMBERS sit at
 a round table.

Eve (23) and Adam (22), now older, are present too.

ROYAL COUNCIL MEMBER A
 Your Majesty, it's been 13 years
 since the last invasion attempt,
 and we still haven't secured
 allies.

ROYAL COUNCIL MEMBER B
 If we want to remain sovereign, we
 must strengthen ties with other
 kingdoms. The Caveman King's forces
 are growing.
 (beat)
 (MORE)

ROYAL COUNCIL MEMBER B (CONT'D)
And without the Kingdom Wonders,
we're more exposed than ever.

Adam rises, defensive.

PRINCE ADAM
I've spent four years strengthening
our forces — we've doubled our
numbers. We don't need any
allyship.

KING ANDREW
Adam, don't be naive. Even with
your hard work, it still won't be
enough for us to stand on our own.
Do I need to remind you that you
were almost taken the last time?

Adam frowns and slowly sits down.

KING ANDREW (CONT'D)
It's time we stopped sending
messengers. Edith and I will go
ourselves to meet with other royals
of the Cave Worlds.

QUEEN EDITH
They, just like the modern cities,
also want nothing to do with us.

PRINCESS EVE
I disagree. There may be some hope
in our relationship with the modern
people.

QUEEN EDITH
How so?

PRINCESS EVE
I requested a consultation with the
Cone City mayor.

QUEEN EDITH
Without permission?

KING ANDREW
Edith, please. Let's give her a
chance to share.
(pause)
Go on, Eve.

PRINCESS EVE
I broke protocol — not to provoke,
but to understand.
(MORE)

PRINCESS EVE (CONT'D)

(beat)

His office expressed interest to meet.

QUEEN EDITH

We don't have time for negotiation.

PRINCESS EVE

What would you suggest instead?

QUEEN EDITH

(beat)

Maybe it's time we call for a mandatory conscription of the modern people to serve in our military.

PRINCE ADAM

May not be a bad idea... if it comes to that.

PRINCESS EVE

No, mother. A forced alliance will backfire. People need the freedom to decide.

QUEEN EDITH

Eve, what you did was careless! Not only did you violate kingdom guidelines, but you were -

KING ANDREW

Brave!

QUEEN EDITH

What?

KING ANDREW

What Eve did was courageous. A true sign of her growing leadership.

(beat)

Well done, Eve.

PRINCESS EVE

Thank you, father.

KING ANDREW

(beat, mutters)

Now... the Caveman King.

PRINCE ADAM

I'll organize some stealth operatives and plan an ambush on their castle.

KING ANDREW

No! Do not engage them while we are gone. It's too risky.

(beat, thinks)

Eve, why don't you develop a proposed military strategy on how we can secure more intel and plan a future strike. I'll review it upon my return.

A new fire lights up in Eve's eyes. Adam's jaw drops.

KING ANDREW (CONT'D)

(beat)

In the meantime, if you can do that and maintain watch over things here, you will be awarded the next pillar you need to one day rule this kingdom independently.

Five ancient crests line the council chamber wall. Two shine fully: Valor, Wisdom One glows – faint, incomplete: Strategy – Two remain dark: Harmony, Sacrifice.

Eve studies the unfinished symbol, then steels herself.

The faintly glowing crest pulses as Adam and Eve exchange a look.

Edith scowls at Eve. Eve avoids her eyes.

PRINCESS EVE

I won't let you down, father. And I can help with the prep for your departure event, too.

Andrew nods.

PRINCE ADAM

Me too.

Adam shares a smile with Eve.

PRINCE ADAM (CONT'D)

Can't let you take all the credit.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM BEACH SHORE - DAY

SUPER: A FEW WEEKS LATER

A clear blue morning sky and bright shining sun overlook the beach shore. A vivacious beach party, crowded with Goldleaf citizens takes place.

People congregate and take part in food and drink and others dance and play games. A trio of Cavemen musicians play something traditionally festive.

The Goldleaf flag is planted proudly at the center of the shore, rippling steadily in the coastal wind.

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM - COASTAL TRAIL / BEACH OVERLOOK - DAY

A small group of MODERN TOURISTS trek along a cliff-side trail overlooking the Goldleaf Kingdom.

At the front: MARIA (22), Hispanic/Latina — confident, lively, wearing a stylish leopard-print tour outfit and a hat that reads TOUR GUIDE.

She walks backward as she talks, practiced and smooth.

MARIA

Please remember — photos are welcome, but try to be respectful. We are real people. Not exhibits.

A few TOURISTS nod. Others keep snapping photos anyway.

Maria sighs — used to it. Her eyes drift past the kingdom.. To the distant Cone City skyline. Glass towers shimmer in the sun. A flicker of longing crosses her face.

She snaps back into tour-guide mode.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Alright, everyone, if you'll follow me—

She backs up—and nearly collides with Two Goldleaf Sentries marching past.

One of them — handsome — flashes her a quick grin.

Maria clocks it. Misses a step. She STUMBLES—then CATCHES HERSELF, smoothly. Plays it off instantly.

MARIA (CONT'D)

And that is why we don't moonwalk through prehistoric terrain.

A few TOURISTS chuckle.

The Sentry smiles, impressed, and keeps moving. Maria blushes.

INTERCUT WITH:

Eve stands at the edge of the shore with Andrew and Edith who looked pleased with the event.

QUEEN EDITH

What a fascinating display you all have prepared today. Adam, did a great job with the special attention to detail.

Eve frowns.

PRINCESS EVE

I did the decorations.

Edith rolls her eyes.

QUEEN EDITH

Oh...I see.

Eve grimaces.

KING ANDREW

(to Edith)

Oh, stop it, my love.

(beat)

(to Eve)

Everything looks great. Wonderful job, my dear.

Eve smiles.

PRINCESS EVE

Thank you, father.

Ivan approaches them with two Sentries dressed in white smocks, and golden sashes, armed with polished swords and blasters.

CAPTAIN IVAN

Your Highness, the ship is prepared and ready to go at your direction.

KING ANDREW

Very good, Captain. Well, I suppose that's our cue.

(to the Queen)

Shall we, my lady?

Edith smiles and they lock arms. She is about to step away with the king when she just remembers something and turns back to Eve.

QUEEN EDITH
Before we go... what is your status
on finding a prince?

Both Eve and Andrew share a sigh.

PRINCESS EVE
(irritated)
Mother!

QUEEN EDITH
The hands of time are not in your
favor.

PRINCESS EVE
I don't need a man to help me run
this kingdom.

Edith scoffs and looks up at the sky.

QUEEN EDITH
There she goes again with her non-
traditional thinking.

KING ANDREW
Honey, let her figure things out on
her own. You don't want to push her
to marry the wrong man.

QUEEN EDITH
Oh rubbish. There are plenty of
nice, handsome guys in this
kingdom. What about Captain Ivan?

Ivan and Eve exchange awkward looks. She shakes her head and
groans.

QUEEN EDITH (CONT'D)
She needs to choose someone—or I
will.

KING ANDREW
Edith, please!
(to Captain Ivan)
Ivan, will you please have our men
board the ship and prepare for
departure?

Ivan bows.

CAPTAIN IVAN

Yes, sir. I also must warn you
there's been a surge in kidnappings
and pirate attacks across the
eastern sea... Some signs point to
a new threat—a ruthless marauder
known only as Captain Crush.

(beat)

He leaves behind shattered ships...
and no survivors.

KING ANDREW

Thank you, Captain. Good to know.

Ivan nods and briskly leaves his presence.

Andrew turns to Eve with a look of concern.

PRINCESS EVE

Don't worry. Adam and I will be
careful.

QUEEN EDITH

Where is your brother, by the way?

Edith examines the attendees of the party. No sign of Adam.

PRINCESS EVE

He was supposed to be here by now.

Andrew exhales.

KING ANDREW

That boy is always daydreaming.

Edith scans the crowd again. Adam is nowhere in sight.

A beat.

Andrew places a hand on Eve's shoulder.

KING ANDREW (CONT'D)

Take good care. We love you.

Eve exchanges a brief, uneasy hug with Queen Edith and
embraces King Andrew longer.

PRINCESS EVE

Love you, too.

QUEEN EDITH

Don't forget what I said.

PRINCESS EVE
Goodbye, mother.

Andrew turns back quickly to address Eve.

KING ANDREW
Remember, under no circumstances,
are you are to engage with the
Caveman King. He's not to be
underestimated.
(beat)
The history between him and I.
It's-it's complicated.

PRINCESS EVE
I know.
(pensive)
But, what if -

KING ANDREW
Eve, I mean it! I know your fierce
ambition. But you will face trouble
if it goes unchecked.

PRINCESS EVE
Okay, okay. I won't. I promise.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM - COASTAL TRAIL / BEACH OVERLOOK -
LATER

Andrew and Edith walk down the middle of Goldleaf Sentries
who form two lines that face each other and stand at
attention.

The Sentries play a ceremonious tune on gold trumpets as
Andrew and Edith board the boat.

They board the boat, waving back at the gathered crowd on the
shore who also wave back emotionally.

The Sentries lower their trumpets, walk single file, and
board the ship as it set sails off to sea.

Maria resumes walking backward - when-

A HORN BLASTS from the beach below.

Maria turns. Across the waters, Andrew and Edith's boat
floats towards the horizon. A ceremonial send-off. Guards,
banners, movement.

Maria's eyes light up. Opportunity.

The boat slowly disappears from view and eventually out of sight.

She looks back at the TOURISTS. Professional smile... slightly forced.

MARIA

Okay, folks! That's actually going to conclude our tour a little early today.

Confused murmurs.

TOURIST

Early?

MARIA

Sorry, everyone. Royal event. Invitation-only. Thanks for coming.

She gestures toward the forest path.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Our castle guards will escort you back through the woods safely.

Two Sentries step forward, already ushering the group along.

The tourists grumble but comply, drifting off. Maria watches the tourists disappear into the trees. She turns back toward the beach — toward the royal departure.

She joins Eve.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Whew! I thought they'd never leave.

PRINCESS EVE

What do you mean?

Maria puts a friendly arm around Eve.

MARIA

Come on, it's time for you to have some fun. Three whole months. Make it count.

Maria pulls out a long scroll, presenting a list of fun ideas scribbled in neat, black cursive.

PRINCESS EVE
 Deep sea diving? Forbidden caves?
 An unsupervised castle party—
 Maria!

MARIA
 Don't forget hot stone massages.

A beat. Eve grimaces.

PRINCESS EVE
 We don't have hot stone massages.

MARIA
 Not YET. But it's something you can
 implement — for when we get tired
 of living on the edge.

PRINCESS EVE
 Oh, no, no, no! We are not doing
 any of these shenanigans. My
 parents would kill me— if one of
 these doesn't first.

MARIA
 Okay, okay. Baby steps. How about
 we just go for a walk?

PRINCESS EVE
 (thinks)
 Maria, I don't know. I really sh-

MARIA
 Come on, it'll be quick. I promise.
 No one has to know. It's just off
 the Red River trail.

Eve pauses and her tone changes with sudden consideration.

PRINCESS EVE
 Near Silverstone?

MARIA
 Uh...yeah. I think so. Why?

PRINCESS EVE
 (beat)
 Okay, but it has to be fast.
 Nothing crazy.

MARIA
 YAY! You won't regret it.

Maria scans the shore quickly and notices all Sentries are distracted. She pulls Eve along toward the forest.

MARIA (CONT'D)

We gotta move before anyone sees.

They power walk towards the trees but are immediately confronted by a group of Sentries, sparked with suspicion and concern.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY G

Princess! Did you need us to walk you somewhere?

PRINCESS EVE

Um...no, we're just going for a quick walk alone.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY H

I'm sorry, Your Highness. You know the rules. Your father would have our heads if something happened to you.

MARIA

(muttering)

Well, that's just gonna be a sacrifice we're gonna have to take.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY G

Excuse me?

MARIA

Look, she doesn't need a babysitter.

PRINCESS EVE

I understand your concern...but can't you at least provide me five minutes of reprieve.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY I

I'm afraid not.

Maria sighs dramatically. She screams hysterically and points at the sea behind them.

MARIA

Oh my goodness! There's a vicious water dragon coming near shore!

The Sentries clench their weapons tightly and spin around
READY FOR DEFENSE.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY H
WHERE?

The Sentries observe a benign scene in the crystal clear waters. A few children splash and play in the shallow end.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY I
Hey...there's no -

The Sentries slowly turn back around. Eve and Maria are gone.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY G
Ugh! We should've seen that coming.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY H
We are so dead.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - OFF THE GRID LOCATION - DAY

A cool, secluded green area blanketed by the shade of tall, massive trees. A foot away is a cliff overlooking a beautiful waterfall, the splashing of the spring water sounds peaceful from up above.

Colorful birds sing and fly overhead. Eve and Maria sit against one of the trees and soak in the nature around them. Eve finally sits back and lets her full hair down.

PRINCESS EVE
Wow. As much as I hate to admit it.
You were right. This is nice.

MARIA
See! I told you. I come here all the time. I even take my guests here on their tours.

PRINCESS EVE
You take your visitors here? But it's completely off the map. I'm pretty sure that's against the rules.

MARIA
(sighs)
When are you going to learn that rules are meant to be broken?

PRINCESS EVE
Maybe in your world. But in my world, there's nothing but rules. And pressure. And expectations.
(MORE)

PRINCESS EVE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Like finding a prince.

MARIA

(chuckles)

Sounds like a good problem to me.
What about that Chad guy you used
to see when you were younger. Is he
still around?

PRINCESS EVE

I don't know. I haven't seen him
since we were kids.

Eve looks off into the distance of the waterfall in deep
reflection.

INSERT FLASHBACK:

INT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE - PRINCESS EVE'S BEDROOM - DAY

SUPER: 13 YEARS AGO - WEEKS BEFORE THE ATTEMPTED INVASION

Eve (10) presses her ear to her bedroom door.

KING ANDREW (O.S.)

Edith, are you sure it was that
Silverstone boy that you saw?

QUEEN EDITH (O.S.)

Do not insult my intelligence. I
know the offspring of that foul
Caveman King when I see him.

The door creaks open. Adam (9) pokes his head in.

PRINCE ADAM

(chuckles)

Ooh...someone's in trouble!

PRINCESS EVE

Shut up, Adam! Go away!

PRINCE ADAM

You're just mad cause mom likes me
more!

PRINCESS EVE

And dad likes *me* more! Get out of
my room!

She shoves him out.

A rock suddenly CLATTERS through the open window, skidding across the floor.

Eve picks it up. Written on the back: "DANGER COMING"

She rushes to the window. Below, Sentries patrol the grounds.

In the bushes — Chad. Bashful. Worried. He waves. After a beat, Eve waves back.

KING ANDREW (O.S.)
Even so...is it right to punish her?

Eve slowly waves back.

QUEEN EDITH (O.S.)
She needs to know who the enemy is.
Any friendship with that boy will
surely doom this kingdom!

The Sentries hear a rustle.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY J
Did you hear that?

Chad ducks out of sight.

Eve crawls onto her bed, clutching a silver-stone bracelet. Tears slide down her cheeks as she pulls the covers tight.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - OFF THE GRID LOCATION - DAY

PRINCESS EVE
We're from different worlds. We
were never meant to—

She glances down at the stone bracelet on her wrist.

MARIA
No distance is stopping me from
true love. One day I'm moving to
the modern city.

PRINCESS EVE
(sighs)
Must be nice. To dream that freely.

MARIA
Please. My father still thinks fun
is illegal.

Eve smiles — then absently scribbles in her pad. Maria notices.

MARIA (CONT'D)
What's that?

She snatches the pad.

INSERT - PAD: *"Proposed Locations for Silverstone Siege."*

Maria's smile vanishes.

MARIA (CONT'D)
Seriously, Eve?

PRINCESS EVE
It was a coincidence. I promise.

MARIA
I just wanted to do something nice
for you.

A sudden WIND cuts through the trees. The forest goes quiet.

A faint RUSTLE.

PRINCESS EVE
Did you hear that?

MARIA
Don't try to change the subject!

Another sound. Closer.

Eve stands.

PRINCESS EVE
We need to go. Now.

FOOTFALLS thunder behind them. Large SHADOWS stretch across the forest floor.

Two Silverstone CAVEMEN explode from the trees.

Silverstone Caveman E grabs Eve and hoists her over his shoulder.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN E
(snickers deviously)
Got'cha princess!

PRINCESS EVE
Put me down!

She slams her fists against his back — useless.

Silverstone Caveman F snatches Maria in a crushing bearhug, lifting her off the ground.

MARIA
Get your hands off me!

She kicks wildly.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN F
(grunts)
Quit fighting back!

They drag the girls into the trees as their SCREAMS echo through the forest.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - DAY

A lost MARCO (24) Hispanic/Latino — sinewy, with medium-length indigo hair, wearing a cheetah-print tunic paired with worn leather shoulder pads and oversized wrist bracers. The gear looks secondhand-outdated and too big for him.

He wanders the forest, confused and frustrated.

MARCO
I swear I've passed this tree a dozen times.

He leans against a tree, defeated. His stomach GROWLS.

MARCO (CONT'D)
The party's probably over by now.
(beat)
Man... I was really looking forward to that fire-roasted squid.

Beat — He hears screams, looks around.

MARCO (CONT'D)
Hello? Is someone out there?

EXT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM - THE SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - DAY

A silver stone fortress rises from the prehistoric jungle, encircled by weed-choked fields and piranha-infested swamps. Eerie mist drifts through tall grass as massive catapults loom nearby.

Skulls and bones carpet the ground. Silverstone Cavemen patrol the perimeter with clubs while others scan the jungle from the rooftops. Above it all, a black flag bearing a gray stone snaps in the wind.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - THRONE ROOM - DAY

Eve and Maria are forced into a dark, expansive room of mud floors and stone walls.

Aside from a row of wall candles that dimly light the room and a large fireplace, revealing grotesque, Jurassic-sized insects scurrying about, the rest of the space appears pitch-black.

MARIA

(shrieks)

Eww! This place is disgusting!
Almost makes Marco's bedroom look
half-decent.

PRINCESS EVE

(to the Silverstone
Cavemen)

Where are we? What is this place?

The Cavemen remain silent.

A sinister bellow echoes. The Caveman King (47) steps from the shadows.

CAVEMAN KING

After all these years. Greetings,
Princess Eve.

PRINCESS EVE

Well, this isn't a very pleasant
welcome! Who are you?

Silverstone Caveman E hands him Eve's notepad.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN E

We found this, Sir.

The Caveman King skims it, laughs, and hurls into the fire pit.

CAVEMAN KING

You insult my reputation. But I
suppose it's been over a decade
since I last visited your kingdom.
I am the Caveman King.

Eve's eyes widen. Now she remembers!

INSERT FLASHBACK:

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE - BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

The Caveman King surveys the Goldleaf Sentries. He locks eyes with Andrew.

CAVEMAN KING
The fall of the Goldleaf Kingdom is
coming. My son and I will rule it.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - THRONE ROOM - DAY

MARIA
Caveman King? Don't you have a real
name?

CAVEMAN KING
(hotly)
SILENCE! Names hold no weight once
they've been crushed.

PRINCESS EVE
(thinking)
It's been 13 years since he last
attempted to overthrow our kingdom.
(beat)
To this day to be exact.

CAVEMAN KING
Ah, right. Now your memory returns.
Soon, your kingdom will be mine.
With your king and queen gone,
Goldleaf is defenseless.

PRINCESS EVE
Not without a fight! My brother and
I will never let you take our home!

CAVEMAN KING
Your brother?
(scoffs)
It was easier to remove him than
you. I'm already two stone skips
ahead. Nothing can stop me!

PRINCESS EVE

My brother?! What have you done to
him? You monster! I swear—

Silverstone Caveman E tightens his grip, holding her still.

CAVEMAN KING

Take them away!

Eve and Maria are dragged off.

CAVEMAN KING (CONT'D)

In one hour, my secret weapon will
be completed. First, the modern
towns. Then your kingdom.

MARIA

Secret weapon?

PRINCESS EVE

Hey! You won't get away with this!

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - PRISON CELL - DAY

Eve and Maria are shoved into a small, dark cell. A sliver of
light spills in from the open doorway.

In the corner: a dusty miniature juggling ball and a dented
dog bowl.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN F

(laughs)

Make yourselves at home!

He steps back into the hall.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN E

(to Silverstone Caveman F)

Let's finish up the boulder
catapult and prepare it for launch.

Silverstone Caveman F nods. They walk off.

The door SLAMS shut.

MARIA

We have to get out of here. They're
going to level the metropolis.

PRINCESS EVE
 That's what the council feared.
 They've been building this weapon
 for years. That's why he never
 attacked again.

Eve's eyes briefly settle on the strange items in the corner.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - THRONE ROOM - DAY

The Caveman King looms before three henchmen standing
 shoulder to shoulder.

CAVEMAN KING
 Search the area! Lock away any
 witnesses.

The Cavemen nod and march out.

The Caveman King remains, eyes fixed on the throne.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM FOREST, OFF THE GRID LOCATION - DAY

Silverstone Cavemen search the forest, moving carefully
 between the trees. Silverstone CAVEMAN G leads them.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN G
 Stay sharp. We can't let any
 Goldleaf bugs know what's coming.

High above, Marco balances on a thick tree branch, watching.

MARCO
 (whispers to himself)
 Oh no... I gotta warn the others
 before it's too late.

His stomach RUMBLES. Marco freezes, clutching his gut.

The Cavemen stop.

Slowly... their eyes scan the trees. Caveman G looks up.

Marco ducks behind the leaves.

MARCO (V.O.)
 Dang, I should've eaten breakfast.
 Come on, stomach - not now!

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN G
 Did you hear that?

A tense beat.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMEN F
Probably an animal. Let's move.

They all turn to head back in the direction they came from.

MARCO
(sighs, relieved)
(whispers to himself)
Whew! That was a close one!

They turn and walk away.

Marco exhales in relief. As he shifts his weight —

CRACK!

Marco slips and PLUMMETS, crashing to the ground with a loud THUD.

He groans, patting his shoulder pads.

MARCO (CONT'D)
Heh... knew these would come in
handy. Thanks, Dad.

His blurred vision clears.

The Silverstone Cavemen stand over him in a semi-circle.

Marco gulps.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN E
Looks like we've got ourselves a
little fly on the wall.

MARCO
(nervous laugh)
Uh... hey, fellas. Pretty nice day,
huh?

No response.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN G
You're coming with us, kid!

They grab Marco's arms and legs, hauling him off.

MARCO
No—wait! Please! I wasn't spying!
HELP! HELP!

EXT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE YARD - DAY

Chad (25) stands impatiently, flip phone in hand, near the surrounding forest.

A few Silverstone Cavemen linger near the forest.

High above, field technicians from the modern town finish installing discreet cell towers in the tall treetops.

The SERVICE MANAGER, a formally dressed man, stands next to Chad.

PRINCE CHAD

Are you sure these newly installed cell towers are discreet enough in the trees? My father can't know of this.

SERVICE MANAGER

Ye-yes, sir. Everything blends in with the nature around it. You shouldn't have any more signal issues.

The signal bars on Chad's flip phone increase from two to four.

PRINCE CHAD

If I have to call again, our contract won't be the only thing ending.

SERVICE MANAGER

(swallows)
Understood.

Chad turns to walk away. The Service Manager clears his throat. Chad slowly turns around.

SERVICE MANAGER

(shakily)
Um...sir, we still haven't received payment.

The Service Manager holds up a credit card reader machine.

PRINCE CHAD

(scoffs)
Payment?

Chad closes in on the manager, towering over him. The manager staggers back.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
How about I get to play my mobile
games. And you...

Beat.

Chad snatches the machine, throws it to the ground, and
crushes it to pieces under his barefoot.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
(eyeing him up and down)
You get to stay mobile.

SERVICE MANAGER
(hesitates)
Yes, Your Majesty.

The Service Manager hurries away with his men. Chad turns his
focus to the trio of Silverstone Cavemen who emerge from the
forest in the distance and carry Marco off into the castle.

PRINCE CHAD
What's going on? Who is that?

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN H
Probably another Goldleaf spy. I
heard there's two more of them
inside.

Chad raises an eyebrow in curiosity.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - PRISON CELL - DAY

Silverstone Caveman E shoves Marco into the room and steps
back to join Silverstone Caveman F.

Eve and Maria breathe a sigh of relief.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN E
Is it even worth locking the door?

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN F
Don't bother. These fools are too
weak to try and escape.

They chuckle and walk away.

Marco dusts himself off, readjusting his tunic.

MARCO
Hey, we heard that! Jerks! And I
don't appreciate being manhandled!
(mumbles)
(MORE)

MARCO (CONT'D)
I swear, if I was just a bit
bigger, I'd teach those clowns a
lesson they wouldn't forget.

Maria punches his shoulder.

MARCO (CONT'D)
Ow!

MARIA
Marco! Where have you been? You
missed the send-off event.

MARCO
Sorry, I got lost... been going in
circles for hours.

Marco's stomach growls again.

MARCO (CONT'D)
(sighs)
And worse, all on an empty stomach.

MARIA
Ugh! You always get lost! And
you're always hungry! What else is
new?

Maria smacks him upside the head.

MARIA (CONT'D)
Now, look. You got yourself
captured, too!

MARCO
Will you stop hitting me? It hurts!
I was on my way to get help when
those behemoths whisked me away!

MARIA
Here comes the excuses.

MARCO
You know what -

PRINCESS EVE
Okay, both of you, calm down. We
need to work together to escape.
They have Adam!

MARCO
(confused)
Adam's here?

PRINCESS EVE

Yes. They got to him before us. It must have happened last night at the shore.

MARCO

That explains why I haven't seen him. If we're going to act, it's now.

MARIA

Hello? I don't know if you've noticed but none of us stood a chance against those barbarians. They'll crush us! Isn't there another way?

MARCO

What, flirt with them and hope they fall in love with you?

Maria scowls at him.

MARCO (CONT'D_

I'm not gonna run out the clock 'til we get murdered. I'm done letting anyone push me around. Let's go!

Marco steps toward the exit, glancing back at the girls—fear in his eyes. He swallows hard... and moves forward anyway.

Eve and Maria exchange impressed looks.

MARIA

What's gotten into him?

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - THE WAR PIT - DAY

An expansive center room with wall-lit candles and extensive corridors. In the middle is a massive catapult and next to it is a pile of immensely huge asteroids.

An open sunroof reveals the ORB, a sleek, silver Orb-shaped spacecraft hovering silently, lowering more and more rocks through a tractor beam onto the pile.

The Caveman King spots Chad entering the room.

CAVEMAN KING

Ah, there you are, son. Just in time to witness the rain of ruin on those digital degenerates. Behold... the mighty Skybreaker!

PRINCE CHAD

Father, what are you doing?! We can't destroy the modern towns. I've spent years working with those people. They're useful.

CAVEMAN KING

(scoffs)

You've always befriended the enemy. Ever since you were a child — especially that Goldleaf girl. But today is a day of correction.

He looks up at the ORB.

CAVEMAN KING (CONT'D)

With the right allegiance in the Moonlight Kingdom, the offworlders have agreed to aid my conquest — as long as I keep my end of the bargain.

PRINCE CHAD

What bargain?

CAVEMAN KING

That's none of your concern.

(beat)

Do I need remind you that those contemporary jokers are responsible for your mother's death?

Chad lowers his eyes.

CAVEMAN KING (CONT'D)

They've corrupted us with their foolish philosophies. Mocked our traditions. Poisoned the sky with their machines.

(beat, pacing around the catapult)

Now, the warriors of the skies have gifted me a machine to bury their cities in ash—and let the old world rise again.

Chad's flip phone BUZZES. Caller ID: "MISSING PERSONS INVESTIGATOR"

CAVEMAN KING (CONT'D)

(hotly)

What are you still doing with that wretched device? One day I'll smash it myself. Who's calling?

Chad slowly looks up to meet his father's eyes.

PRINCE CHAD

No one.

(beat)

Please, father. I'm begging you to reconsider. We'll lose everything. Please don't do-

The Caveman King strikes Chad - sending him to the ground.

CAVEMAN KING

What did I tell you about empathy? Were your years in exile not enough?

Chad clutches his face.

CAVEMAN KING (CONT'D)

Leave my presence - now.

PRINCE CHAD

At least tell me who you're holding in prison.

Chad slowly rises. The Caveman King turns away.

CAVEMAN KING

Guards. Escort the prince to his room - before he becomes a part of the trial and error testing.

The Cavemen move in.

PRINCE CHAD

Get off me!

He shoves past them and exits.

CAVEMAN KING

And keep him from probing around.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - HALLWAY - DAY

Chad is escorted into the hallway. He stops to talk to the guards.

PRINCE CHAD
Who are the prisoners? Tell me.

The Cavemen exchange looks amongst themselves.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN I
Sorry, Your Highness. Only the
king's top soldiers know. We're not
allowed to ask.

PRINCE CHAD
Forget it. I'll find out myself.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - DETENTION WING ENTRANCE -
DAY

Chad is blocked by a wall of six guards. Former Commander
Grulk (38) stands at the front.

PRINCE CHAD
Let me through! NOW!

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN J
We can't, sir. Strict orders.

PRINCE CHAD
Did you not hear me?

GRULK
Your Majesty, return to your room.
We don't want this to get messy.
Stand down, or I'll put you back in
your place.

A TENSE stare off.

PRINCE CHAD
I could say the same for you...
commander. Or should I say, former
commander. Rumors work wonders,
don't they?

Grulk scowls.

A moment passes.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
You're lucky my spear is defective.
(beat)
Once my father's gone, no one will
ever deny me again.

Chad storms off in the opposite direction.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - ANOTHER HALLWAY - DAY

Marco, Eve, and Maria sneak through a dark, wide stone hallway, the floor damp with mildew. Marco strides boldly ahead, chest out, while Eve and Maria follow close behind.

MARCO

Alright, this place is huge and heavily guarded. You girls stay back. I'll protect you from these savages.

Maria rolls her eyes. Eve giggles.

Marco approaches the corner. Eve spots a large shard of sharp-edged glass a few steps ahead. She leaps forward and pulls him back just in time.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Hey! Eve, What are you doing?

Two Cavemen around the corner hear them and begin walking their way.

Chad, nearby, overhears the voices and heads toward them.

Marco stumbles back, catches his balance. Eve picks up the glass and shows him.

PRINCESS EVE

You should be careful. You almost stepped on this.

MARIA

(mutters)

Protect us...can't even protect himself.

MARCO

(scoffs)

Look, that was just a fluke.

Marco walks toward the corner again. Eve tugs him back by his tunic, holding the glass to reveal the approaching Cavemen in its reflection.

PRINCESS EVE

Two for two.

MARCO

You're enjoying this, aren't you?

Eve smirks. Maria peeks out a nearby window. The ground is far below — at least 200 feet.

MARIA

Well, doesn't look like the window's an option.

PRINCESS EVE

Come on. Let's go through that door.

Eve points across the hall. They hurry over. As they run, Eve notices a large watercolor painting of Chad on the wall. She stops, captivated.

INSERT FLASHBACK:

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - OPEN GRASS FIELD - DAY

Weeks before the attempted invasion, Eve (10) and Chad (12) paint watercolors on a canvas. They laugh, splash each other with paint.

END FLASHBACK.

Maria calls from behind.

MARIA

Eve, come on!

Eve snaps out of it.

PRINCESS EVE

Coming!

Eve runs into the room and shuts the door behind them.

The Cavemen round the corner to find an empty corridor, puzzled.

Chad turns the corner and runs into them.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN K

Everything okay, sir?

Chad looks around suspiciously.

PRINCE CHAD

Yeah... all good.

He walks away.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - STORAGE ROOM - DAY

Eve, Marco, and Maria enter a large storage room. Tall cabinets line the walls, shelves dusted and cluttered with antiques and artifacts.

PRINCESS EVE
What is this place?

Marco spots a water gourd on a shelf and opens it eagerly.

MARIA
Do you even know what that is?

MARCO
Ah! Finally, something to drink.
I'm so thirsty!

He tilts his head back and chugs. His stomach rumbles strangely.

MARCO (CONT'D)
Whoa! I don't feel so good.

MARIA
I told you not to drink that! It could have been poison for all you know!

MARCO
(chuckles)
Well, it was good poison for what it's worth.

The room trembles. Objects rattle on the shelves, clatter to the floor, shattering.

PRINCESS EVE
(looks around)
Wha-what's going on?

MARCO
Whoa! What's happening to me?

The floor beneath Marco cracks violently. His body expands and stretches, muscles bulging, height surging... until he towers 15 feet tall.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - PRINCE CHAD'S BATHROOM - DAY

Sleek black stone walls etched with ancient tribal designs contrast with golden fixtures and a digital mirror. A massive stone basin and lava-rock shower dominate the space.

Animal hides serve as rugs. Torch-like sconces flicker beside motion-sensor lighting.

Chad lounges in a marble hot tub, one eye flicking open at the buzz of his phone. He yanks a wireless earbud from his ear and checks the screen.

ON SCREEN - TEXT MESSAGE FROM MISSING PERSONS INVESTIGATOR:

"We think we found a new lead." "Hello, are you still there?"

Chad sets the phone aside with a sigh. Across the bathroom, a tiny sand timer drips steadily. Its lower chamber is nearly complete. Tears glisten in his eyes.

Suddenly, the bathroom quakes with the rest of the castle.

PRINCE CHAD

Weird...

Perplexed, he steps from the tub, wraps a towel of stitched animal skins around himself, and heads to his bedroom.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - PRINCE CHAD'S BEDROOM - DAY

A twisted blend of savage royalty and insecure rebellion. Animal pelts and skulls line the stone walls, while a hidden flatscreen flickers behind a tapestry. A radio hums faint static beneath a pile of dirty tunics.

Above a bone-framed bed, a crude mural depicts Chad crowned king, holding a Goldleaf crown like a trophy. On another wall, a family portrait shows Chad, the Caveman King, and a woman whose face has been torn away.

A mini fridge fully stocked with rocky road ice cream hums quietly.

Chad peeks into the hallway. No one is there.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - STORAGE ROOM - DAY

MARIA

Okay, what just happened? You're a giant!

Marco examines his enormous body and flexes, grinning ear to ear.

MARCO

(laughs)

What doesn't kill you makes you stronger! This... is incredible! Now it's time to teach those ruffians a lesson.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - HALLWAY - DAY

Eve and Maria step cautiously into a long stone corridor. Two Silverstone Cavemen at the far end spot them immediately.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN L

Hey! What do you girls think you're doing? You shouldn't be here!

Eve and Maria exchange sly smirks, unfazed. The Cavemen growl and stomp toward them.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN M

HEY! You two hard of hearing or someth'n?

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN L

Don't make us repeat ourselves!

MARIA

I wouldn't go threatening us, if I was you.

Marco saunters around the corner, towering over the Cavemen, radiating menace.

MARCO

Leave them alone!

With effortless strength, Marco scoops up both Cavemen and hurls them out a nearby castle window. They scream as they plummet far below.

MARCO (CONT'D)

(waving)

Have a nice trip!

(beat)

I could get used to this.

INSERT MONTAGE:

A Silverstone Caveman charges. Marco punts him like a kickball, sending him soaring out a window.

He grabs two Cavemen by the necks, smashes their heads together, and drops them without remorse.

Another Caveman attacks. Marco slams him into the floor repeatedly like a ragdoll, then flings him into the wall.

Marco lifts one overhead, bends him across his knee with a crack, and hurls him down the corridor.

The last three Cavemen charge with clubs. Marco swats down the first two like flies. The third freezes, meets Marco's wild-eyed glare... and bolts in fear.

MARCO (CONT'D)

(scoffs)

Yeah, that's what I thought.

END OF MONTAGE.

Eve, Maria, and Marco move down another hallway with several doors. Marco mimics a boxer's movements—bouncing, jabbing, spinning, punching imaginary foes.

PRINCESS EVE

(sighs)

He just had to drink that weird stuff. Now he's really getting a big head.

MARIA

Trust me. He's always had a big head. Unfortunately, there's still not much inside it.

Marco overhears, stopping mid-move.

MARCO

Hey, I heard that! You know, a little thank you would go a long way from you ungrateful ladies.

MARIA

Just keep moving and worry about clearing our path. We still haven't found Adam. And quit bouncing around like a deranged bunny rabbit!

MARCO

I can't! This is exhilarating! For once, I feel like I can take on an army. I bet the rest went incognito when they heard the rumors of me kicking butt.

Marco practices a few combat moves—a jab, uppercut, spin—and delivers a massive KICK. The nearest door crashes open, revealing Adam, bound and gagged with thick jungle vines.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Well... that worked out.

PRINCESS EVE

ADAM! You're okay!

MARIA

(to Marco)

Finally, your stupidity paid off.

Eve rushes in, unties Adam, and helps him to his feet.

PRINCE ADAM

Eve! It's good to see you!

He exchanges a brief hug with Eve.

PRINCE ADAM (CONT'D)

Those guys snuck up on me in the forest and dragged me back to this filthy citadel.

(beat, grimacing as he stands)

I hate being stuck and helpless.

(looks at Eve and Marco, sighs)

Thanks for getting me out.

PRINCESS EVE

They got to us, too. I'm just happy you're alright.

MARCO

Good to see you, bro!

(chuckles)

So you weren't strong enough to fight them off either, huh?

PRINCE ADAM

(annoyed)

I was ambushed.

MARCO
(teasingly)
Yeah...sure.

MARIA
Don't mind him. He's just full of
himself now that he's a freakishly
large titan.

PRINCE ADAM
Right...and why is he a freakishly
large titan?

MARCO
Allow me to demonstrate!

He whips out the same water gourd, still half full, and hands
it to Adam.

MARCO (CONT'D)
Here. Take a sip of this!
(grins)
I could use a sidekick.

Adam raises an eyebrow.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - INVENTORY ROOM - DAY

Marco and Adam—now a 15-foot GIANT as well— fight side-by-
side, plowing through a squad of Silverstone Cavemen.

The oval-shaped room is lined with towering shelves of
weapons and artifacts.

Adam takes down twice as many Cavemen as Marco, finishing off
the last few with ease.

PRINCE ADAM
Wow... you were right. This power—
(grinning)
—it's amazing.

MARCO
Told you! These guys don't stand a
chance against us.

MARIA
Nice moves, Adam! Even as a giant,
you're still much better than
Marco.

Adam chuckles. Marco scowls.

Cavemen litter the floor, groaning.

Eve notices something glinting on a nearby shelf.

Behind Marco and Adam, two Cavemen stir, gripping their clubs, preparing to strike — Maria grabs a wooden club and CRACKS both of them across the head. They collapse again.

Marco and Adam turn, impressed.

MARIA (CONT'D)

You're not the only ones who can
get things done.

Eve pulls a long, golden spear from behind a stack of dusty books. She wipes it clean, momentarily awestruck by its glow. The spear hums softly—responding to her touch.

Another pair of Cavemen rush Maria.

PRINCESS EVE

Maria—look out!

Eve instinctively hurls the spear.

Midair, it SHIFTS—transforming into a BOOMERANG—and slams into the Cavemen, knocking them unconscious. It whips back into Eve's hand, reforming as a spear.

MARIA

Whoa... okay. That was awesome.

PRINCE ADAM

Where'd you get that?

PRINCESS EVE

It was just sitting on the shelf.
(beat, surprised herself)
It felt... natural.

Marco folds his arms.

MARCO

Great. High-tech weapons. Because
being a giant wasn't impressive
enough.

MARIA

Can it summon a handsome prince?

Marco rolls his eyes. Adam is confused.

PRINCESS EVE
(laughing)
Maybe after we escape.
(then, serious—gripping
the spear)
I don't know how powerful this
thing is... but I hope it's enough to
get us out of here.

Two more Cavemen rush in, one SLAMS a wall lever.

A HEAVY IRON GATE begins DROPPING behind Marco and Adam.

MARIA
That looks bad.

Adam braces against the gate—it's too strong.

PRINCE ADAM
I can't stop it!

The Cavemen CHARGE.

Eve steps forward, raises the spear— It GLOWS and SPLITS into
three spinning segments. Eve reacts on instinct—SWINGS.

The segments SNAP around the Cavemen, SLAMMING them into the
wall. They DROP unconscious.

The gate JAMS mid-fall.

Silence.

The spear snaps back into place. Eve stares at it, unsettled.

PRINCESS EVE
This thing keeps changing...

Marco exhales.

MARCO
Yeah. And it's clearly on your
side.

They move on.

MARIA
Well, whatever it is— I like it
better in your hands.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - NARROW CORRIDOR - DAY

Adam, Marco, Eve, and Maria move cautiously down a long, barren corridor that seems to stretch endlessly.

MARIA

(sighs)

Does this hallway ever end? We're never getting out at this rate.

PRINCE ADAM

Yeah. And we haven't seen a guard in a while.

(beat, smirks)

Starting to miss beating up Marco.

Eve and Maria laugh. Marco shoots Adam a glare.

MARCO

Hey...not funny.

They turn a corner—revealing a massive doorway ahead, light spilling through.

PRINCESS EVE

Look! That could be our way out. Hurry!

MARIA

Finally, Some hope.

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - WAR PIT ROOM - DAY

The Orb spaceship lowers the last batch of asteroids and blasts off.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN E

Sir, all ammunition is ready.

CAVEMAN KING

Excellent. Prepare for launch.

Caveman E and F begin to lift a few asteroids and load them into the catapult.

The Caveman King approaches Caveman G.

CAVEMAN KING (CONT'D)

Once the operation is complete, prepare to hand the prince over to the Moonlites as agreed. They will be on standby.

Caveman G nods.

The Caveman King and his minions turn their attention to the Goldleafers who enter far on the other side of the room.

MARCO

...Yeah. Definitely not an exit.

He stares at the giant catapult in the middle of the room.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Whoa! What sicko's medieval fantasy is this?

MARIA

He's planning to level the modern cities with those things! We have to stop him!

MARCO

Why? Who even cares about those people?

MARIA

I do!

MARCO

(scoffs)

Of course you do! You wanna be them while they laugh at us.

MARIA

That was a misunderstanding.

MARCO

Sure it was.

(beat)

Maybe the Caveman King is right.

PRINCE ADAM

Look, as much as I agree with you, Marco—which I never thought I'd say, our orders are to protect the modern towns. This isn't up for debate.

Eve scans the room—uneasy.

PRINCESS EVE

However, this does feel like a trap.

The Caveman King steps from the shadows, flanked by his warriors.

CAVEMAN KING

Right you are, Princess Eve.
Welcome to my War Pit- your final
destination.

(beat)

Fools. You didn't really think you
could steal my growth formula and
walk out.

MARCO

We already crushed half your
guards.

CAVEMAN KING

(chuckles)

Then allow me to introduce
reinforcements.

Two Silverstone Caveman GIANTS—N and O—enter. DOUBLE Marco
and Adam's size. Caveman N holds the WATER GOURD.

PRINCE ADAM

...That's not good.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN O

(snickers)

You left this unattended.

MARCO

Whoops...that was my bad.

The ground SHAKES as the giants advance.

CUT TO:

Marco, Adam, Eve, and Maria—BOUND—lying in the catapult bowl.
Marco and Adam are shrunken back to their original size.

The Caveman King watches with delight.

CAVEMAN KING

(chuckles)

This is the end! The sky will take
you, the ground will break you, and
your kingdom will bow to me!

MARCO

Wow, that was disturbingly poetic.

Caveman O raises an asteroid.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN O

It's over!

MARIA

This can't be happening! I can't
die before I find true love!

Everyone shoots her a confused look.

MARCO

Well, it was fun while it lasted.

PRINCE ADAM

Eve, please tell me you can figure
a way out of this!

Eve struggles to get her hands free.

Caveman O's grip loosens more and more.

PRINCESS EVE

I - I don't know. I'm sorry. I
should have just followed the
rules. This is all my fault. I let
us down. I let the kingdom down.

PRINCE ADAM

No, you didn't.
(beat)
You never have.

Eve smiles back emotionally at Adam. Then a clever smirk.
Adam raises an eyebrow. She finally digs her fingers into her
pocket.

PRINCESS EVE

It's like you don't know me at all.
Did you forget about the spear?

Adam smiles.

She uses the sharp edge to cut her ropes.

CAVEMAN KING

WHAT?! Where'd you find that?

PRINCE ADAM

There ya go. I knew you'd think of
something, sis!

MARCO

(cheers)
Alright, Eve!

She flicks it— The spear SHIFTS into a BOOMERANG, slams into
Caveman O's head.

He stumbles—DROPS the rock on his foot.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN O

Argh!!!

The boomerang whips around—dropping guards, knocking the Caveman King flat— and RETURNS to Eve's hand, reshaping into a spear.

She frees the others.

PRINCESS EVE

Move!

Marco spots the gourd, sprints over, and picks it up.

MARCO

Still got juice!

The Caveman King and his minions slowly return to their feet.

CAVEMAN KING

NO! Stop them!

Marco drinks—tosses it to Adam.

They GROW—now 30-FOOT GIANTS.

PRINCE ADAM

It's good to be back!

Maria grabs a club—takes down a charging Caveman.

MARIA

That's for earlier.

Eve faces another guard—her spear shifts mid-strike, dropping him clean.

Eve and Maria take down Silverstone Caveman G together.

Marco and Adam clash with the enemy giants—TEAMWORK. Adam finishes one. Marco struggles—Adam jumps in.

MARCO

Hey, I had him!

PRINCE ADAM

Didn't look like it.

CUT TO:

The defeated Cavemen are TIED in the catapult, enemy giants returned to normal size.

Marco and Adam drop the rock— LAUNCHING them into the sky.

MARCO
Enjoy your flight!

They scream as they disappear into the sky above.

MARIA
Whew! I am so glad that wasn't us.
That did not sound fun at all.

CAVEMAN KING
NO! What have you done?!

PRINCE ADAM
Not to worry, Your Highness. You're
next in line!

Marco and Adam charge— But SHRINK BACK to normal size at the
last second.

MARCO
Uh-oh.

PRINCE ADAM
Crud, I forgot this stuff isn't
permanent.

The Caveman King LAUGHS.

CAVEMAN KING
Now fight me like real men.

Adam charges at the Caveman King.

PRINCE ADAM
Marco, stay back! Let me handle
this!

Adam trades a few blows with the Caveman King but is
overtaken and tossed to the ground.

CAVEMAN KING
(laughs)
Is that all? Even my disgrace of a
son—is stronger than you.

Marco charges forth.

MARCO
I got this!

PRINCE ADAM
Marco, no!

The Caveman King stops Marco's punch.

CAVEMAN KING

You wear the armor of a warrior,
but you fail to fight like one.

He leans in close, his breath hot and rancid.

MARCO

(wincing, fanning)
Phew! Is toothpaste too progressive
for you, too?

He CRUSHES Marco's hand—hurls him toward an open window.
Marco catches the ledge.

EVERYONE

MARCO!

Marco struggles to climb up. The Caveman King stomps toward him.

CAVEMAN KING

Your recklessness will be the death
of you. Farewell, boy!

MARIA

Get away from him!

Maria charges, swinging her club. The Caveman King catches it mid-swing, snaps it in half, and grabs her by the arm.

CAVEMAN KING

Don't embarrass yourself, girlie!

He hurls her across the room.

Adam sprints over and catches Marco's arm just as his grip slips.

PRINCE ADAM

I got you!

He pulls Marco back inside.

MARCO

Aww, Maria! You do care!

Maria groans as Eve helps her up, brushing herself off and rolling her eyes.

PRINCE ADAM

Hey! I'm the reason you're not
jungle jelly right now.

MARCO

Yeah, yeah, thanks, Sir Save-a-Lot.
I'm just surprised she didn't let
me die!

MARIA

Don't read into it.

But she can't help a small smile. Marco grins back. Eve
Charges forth.

PRINCESS EVE

This is the end for you! Your reign
of terror is over!

She swings her spear at him, he dodges. He lifts her by the
throat and tosses her spear across the room. He walks towards
the window ledge.

CAVEMAN KING

Your determination is admirable.
But now your fire will die with
you.

PRINCE ADAM

Eve!

MARIA

Let her go, you disgusting creep!

Maria grabs the spear. It shifts into a boomerang with
spikes. She throws it at the Caveman King, striking his hand
and releasing his grip on Eve. His hand gets cut.

CAVEMAN KING

Gahh!

Eve drops to the ground, gasping for air. Marco lifts an
asteroid, straining. Adam joins in.

PRINCE ADAM

Let's do it together!

Marco pauses and nods.

MARCO

Okay.

The Caveman King raises a foot over Eve about to crush her.
She cowers.

CAVEMAN KING

Don't worry. I'll tell your father
you died an honorable death.

PRINCE ADAM

Now!

Marco and Adam hurl the asteroid powerfully through the air
charging at the Caveman King.

PRINCE ADAM (CONT'D)

Eat asteroid, you oversized
Neanderthal!

The Caveman King turns—too late.

The asteroid SLAMS into him—launching over the edge, falling
to his doom.

Eve, Marco, Maria, and Adam peer over the edge. Marco waves
and shouts.

MARCO

Bye, bye, Barbarian Breath! Hope
the afterlife has mouthwash!

Eve steps to the catapult. Her spear GLOWS—shifts into a
PLASMA BLADE.

One clean SWING— The catapult SPLITS IN TWO.

PRINCESS EVE

Good riddance.

EXT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE YARD - NIGHT

Adam, Eve, Maria, and Marco exit the castle. Eerie swamplands
stretch out before them. The jungle breathes with unseen
life.

MARCO

Whew! That was too close. Let's
never do that again.

MARIA

For once, I agree with you. That
place was a dump and a death trap.
Mani-pedi. Immediately.

Eve shoots her a look.

PRINCESS EVE

What's the matter, Ms. Living Life
on the Edge? Too much for you?

MARIA

Okay—maybe I pushed things a bit.

PRINCESS EVE

A bit? We were kidnapped. Almost
killed. Because you wanted an
adventure.

Maria stiffens.

MARIA

Don't pin this all on me. You came
so you could survey the land for
your royal project.

She locks eyes with Eve.

MARIA (CONT'D)

(beat)

You weren't here for me. You were
using me.

PRINCESS EVE

That's not— I—

PRINCE ADAM

Project?

(beat)

You started without me? I thought
we agreed to collaborate.

PRINCESS EVE

We were. I just wanted a head
start.

Adam looks away. Hurt, quiet.

MARCO

Ooh, this is awkward.

(beat)

Don't worry, Eve, I still like you.

Eve glares at him.

PRINCE ADAM

Forget it. Let's just get home.

They turn toward the dark forest.

MARIA
Any ideas where home is?

PRINCE ADAM
None.

A BLINDING WHITE LIGHT sweeps over them.

PRINCESS EVE
Get down!

They duck as the ORB spacecraft ROARS overhead, weaving through the treetops before vanishing.

MARCO
...What the heck was that?

The light continues upward—through the treetops—through a narrow tower window—

INT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - PRINCE CHAD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The light washes across Chad's sleeping face.

His eyes SNAP open.

Disoriented, on edge, he sits up. He crosses to the window, pulls the curtain aside—

EXT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

Below, the jungle sways. The light fades.

Nothing.

Chad scans the darkness, frustrated. Whatever just passed... it's gone. He tightens his grip on the stone ledge.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE YARD - NIGHT

Far below, Eve, Adam, Maria, and Marco slip into the shadows of the jungle — exhausted, bruised, alive.

Unseen. Unnoticed, just missing Chad's scope of vision.

The Orb spacecraft's echo fades into the distance.

EXT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

FAINT SHOUTS echo somewhere deep within the castle.

Indistinct. Urgent.

GUARD (O.S)
(distant)
—The prisoners—

ANOTHER VOICE (O.S.)
—They're gone—

A THIRD VOICE (O.S.)
Sound the alarm!

Chad SNAPS his head back toward the door, suddenly alert.

Listening.

The distant clamor swells — overlapping voices, feet pounding
— then bleeds into chaos.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Ivan scans the dark forest through binoculars. Sentries march
below with oil lamps, scattered across the jungle.

A Sentry with an oil lamp in hand approaches him at his side.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY I
Sir, the search parties still
haven't found the royal heirs—or
their friends.

CAPTAIN IVAN
Have you checked in with Jenny?

GOLDLEAF SENTRY I
Yes, Captain. Neither she nor her
brother, Riley, has seen them since
this morning.

Ivan exhales.

CAPTAIN IVAN
Increase the number of foot
soldiers and expand the search
perimeter. We have to find them—
now.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY I
Yes, sir.

EXT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM FOREST - NIGHT

SUPER: SEVERAL HOURS LATER

Deep inside the forest.

A large crowd of Silverstone Cavemen stand shoulder-to-shoulder, beating conga drums in ritual rhythm as Cavewomen dance in a circling formation.

A large, grey tombstone engraved with the words:

"THE CAVEMAN KING CROTHAR SILVERSTONE"

The tombstone is planted firmly in the soil in the center of the commotion. His broken crown lies at the foot of the tombstone.

Behind the stone are the remnants of his tunic burning in a blazing campfire. The inferno burns brightly as the only source of light for the night.

Grulk approaches with a heavy lion-fur tunic draped in his arms. The fur is thick, regal, and symbolic of power—once worn by the Caveman King himself.

He halts in front of Chad—stiff, reluctant. His jaw tightens. A long beat.

Then, with clear effort, Grulk kneels.

He drapes the lion fur over Chad's shoulders, the weight pulling Chad slightly down as he adjusts. He kneels again.

The other Silverstone warriors follow suit, kneeling slowly—tense, unsure. One or two cast uneasy glances.

CUT TO:

Chad stands rigid a few feet from the tombstone. Fire dances in his cold eyes. Tears threaten to fall, but he holds them back.

He clenches his fists.

Something darker settles in.

EXT. SILVERSTONE JUNGLE - NIGHT

Eve, Adam, Maria, and Marco wander deep into the dark jungle—lost, exhausted, and terrified.

MARIA

(exhales)

Ugh. Where the heck are we? I once led a group through the Dinosaur Desert. But this? I got nothing.

Maria wipes the sweat from her face. Eve studies the endless jungle expanse around them.

PRINCESS EVE

Agreed. It doesn't appear that we're getting any closer to home. We need to get back to the kingdom before something out here gets to us.

PRINCE ADAM

We're in the heart of the jungle and the belly of the beast.

(beat)

Kingdom Wonders who could grant wishes used to live in the forests beyond the crystal caverns... but they vanished years ago.

(quiet)

They would've helped.

MARCO

Nerd stuff again, huh?

Adam grimaces at Marco.

MARCO (CONT'D)

You guys are going about this all wrong. Instead of looking for help, we should bring it straight to us.

Marco stops in his tracks and faces the group. They cease in their movement and stare at him puzzled. Maria rolls her eyes.

MARIA

(sighs)

Marco, what are you talking about now?

MARCO

Watch this!

Marco howls strangely.

MARIA

What are you doing? Stop that! You're gonna draw attention to us!

MARCO

That's the whole point! I'm
summoning a bird to fly us back.

PRINCESS EVE

I'm no wild bird expert, but that
doesn't sound like the correct
call.

PRINCE ADAM

She's right. You should be careful.
You might call forth the wrong
animal.

MARCO

Relax. I took hunting class.
Animals and me? We get each other.

He howls again.

Adam does a distinct bird call. A silver bird lands on his
shoulder. The bird chirps quietly.

PRINCE ADAM

You were saying?

MARIA

Oh, she's so precious!

Maria strokes the bird gently.

MARCO

(growls irately)

That's it! Why do you always have
to one-up me, man!

PRINCE ADAM

I wasn't. I was just trying to make
a point!

MARCO

Yeah, well no one asked you! We get
that you're amazing at everything!
You don't have to prove it to us
every single second.

Everyone is silent for a moment. The air is tense.

PRINCESS EVE

Look, I think we all just need to
take a breath.

MARCO
 (scoffs)
 Whatever. I'll be over there if
 anyone needs me...

Marco begins to walk away from the group.

MARCO (CONT'D)
 (mutters)
 Not that anyone would...
 (screams)
 Ugh! Will something get us out of
 this stupid jung-

A pterodactyl swoops down and snatches Marco by the hair,
 lifting him into the air.

MARCO (CONT'D)
 Ahhh! Help! Help!

EVERYONE
 MARCO!!!

PRINCE ADAM
 Quick! Everyone grab on!

They all grab onto each other and are lifted high above the
 trees. They scream as they struggle to hang on, swinging
 wildly.

PRINCESS EVE
 Try and hold on!

MARCO
 Like we have a choice?! Ugh, this
 thing is ripping out my hair!

Maria looks down to only see the treetops.

MARIA
 I really don't like this. Where's
 it taking us?

MARCO
 Hey, bird brain! Can you ease up on
 the grasp? You're messing up the
 bangs!

Marco smacks the pterodactyl. The pterodactyl screeches and
 lowers them back towards the ground.

MARCO (CONT'D)
 Ha! Ya see that? It's listening to
 me. Told you I had it handled.

PRINCE ADAM

Yeah, or you just provoked it.

MARCO

No way! We should be back on the ground any minute now.

The pterodactyl lets go of its grip on Marco.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Oh man!

MARIA

You were saying?

They all begin to free-fall, plummeting toward the trees below. They crash through the thick leaves, vines, and branches until they hit the forest floor.

They all land face-first in a tremendous pile of dewy grass and leaves.

Everyone is dazed and slowly rises up to their feet. Marco is the first one up.

MARCO

Wow, that was sick! Minus all the leaves that got stuck in my hair.

Marco uses a twig to comb out the leaves from his hair.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Everyone else good?

The others moan in pain and glare at Marco in rage.

MARIA

No, we're not okay! You could've killed us with your Jurassic Park stunt! What's the matter with you?

MARCO

How's this my fault? I didn't know some terrifying dino demon would snatch me up like that!

Marco begins to turn and walk in the other direction.

MARCO (CONT'D)

I'm done with this spoiled group.

Marco trips over something hidden beneath the leaves, triggering a net trap that yanks them all into the air.

MARIA

And here we go again.

PRINCE ADAM

You should really refrain from griping out loud. Nature doesn't seem to like it, and it's not doing us any favors.

MARCO

How about you do me a favor and keep the advice to yourself, bro? I don't recall asking for your superior insight on everything?

Adam sighs.

Eve spots movement in the bushes. Her spear, now in compact mode, slips from her tunic and falls through the net.

PRINCE ADAM

Okay, whatever, man.

MARIA

Why don't you actually listen to Adam for once instead of always being in your feelings? He actually knows what he's talking about.

The shadow of a large, ominous being emerges from the bushes. His gigantic, fungi-infected feet trudge across the forest floor. He grips a sizable wooden club in his fist.

PRINCESS EVE

Um...guys...

MARCO

Yeah and I don't, right? I'm just a weak, shaggy-haired, simple-minded, idiot who can't do anything right.

PRINCESS EVE

You guys...

PRINCE ADAM

(chuckles)

You said it, not me.

A robustly built, 7-foot OGRE with large black eyes, misshapen ears, and a big horn on his head stands before them with a fur cloth tied around his waist.

MARCO

That's it! You know what?

Marco lunges at Adam. They scuffle, tangled in the net.

PRINCE ADAM
Hey, get off me!

MARIA
Will you two quit it already?!

PRINCESS EVE
(yelling)
GUYS!

Marco and Adam cease in their brawl and turn to Eve.

MARCO PRINCE ADAM
WHAT?! WHAT?!

The Ogre roars ominously that sends a chilling breeze across the forest and raises his club in the air.

The group falls silent, and slowly turns their gazes toward the beast.

The Ogre's mouth salivates uncontrollably as he beats his chest powerfully.

PRINCESS EVE
THAT!

MARCO
(swallows)
Okay...maybe I do make everything worse.

EXT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM FOREST - NIGHT

Chad stands in the middle of the forest with several dozen henchmen divided into different groups.

A few supply trucks from the modern cities unload boxes of modern weapons and devices that the Cavemen collect and play with: walkie talkies, remote-controlled flying drones, mini blasters, magnetic mines, etc.

Chad is on the phone with the Missing Person's Investigator (MPI) from the modern towns.

PRINCE CHAD
(on the phone)
Yes, I can talk freely now.

MPI (O.S.)

We believe we are getting closer to narrowing the search. Our sources say she's likely to be living in the arts and entertainment district.

PRINCE CHAD

Okay, thank you. I'm working on another search at the moment. I'll check in again when I'm finished.

MPI (O.S.)

Sounds good. And, um...

PRINCE CHAD

What is it?

MPI (O.S.)

(hesitates)

It's just that with all this additional work, there may be-

PRINCE CHAD

Don't worry. Your overtime pay will be doubled.

MPI (O.S.)

Pleasure doing business. I'll be in touch.

Chad gets off the phone and turns to his men who stand at attention.

PRINCE CHAD

The prisoners who escaped are responsible for my father's death. We can't let them get away.

GRULK

Sir, we've been scouring the cliffs all night. At some point, we need rest.

PRINCE CHAD

(coldly)

What did you say?

GRULK

I said—this hunt is pointless. Your father would've had them in chains by now.

(beat)

(MORE)

GRULK (CONT'D)
Not playing hide-and-seek with
these ridiculous toys from the
world of spoon-fed thinkers.

Chad grimaces. He looks at the sky and exhales. His eyes drift to the volcano in the distance, a low orange glow pulsing at its core. His jaw tightens. He turns back to Grulk.

Grulk swallows.

CUT TO:

EXT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM FOREST - CLIFF EDGE - NIGHT

A few Cavemen hold a terrified Grulk at the edge of a cliff. He peers down - a volcano churns far below.

Chad stands before him, eyes cold and unblinking.

PRINCE CHAD
This will be your last demotion.

Chad turns his back and walks away.

GRULK
No, wait, please! I misspoke. I was
wrong-

PRINCE CHAD
(coldly)
Toss him.

They hurl Grulk over the edge. His screams echo briefly... then vanish.

Chad faces the remaining warriors.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
Anyone else need a break?

Silence.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
My father is gone. Anyone who
questions my rule will join him.

The warriors stiffen.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
Split into subgroups. They can't
have gone far.

The men nod and disperse into the forest.

EXT. SILVERSTONE JUNGLE - NIGHT

The Ogre roars and charges, club raised like a piñata stick.

PRINCESS EVE
Brace for impact!

They scream - struggle -

WHAM!

BRAD (26), tall and strapping with long white hair and a green wolf-fur tunic, bursts from the bush and SLAMS into the Ogre.

BRAD
Stay away from them, you filthy oversized brute!

They crash into the dirt.

MARCO
Whoa! Who is this guy? He makes Adam look like me-
(beat)
Wait, that came out wrong.

MARIA
Who cares who he is—he's hot!

Eve grabs for the spear on the ground. It's too far.

PRINCE ADAM
Judging by his build, posture, and confidence, he's got this.

Brad straddles the Ogre, raining punches - until the beast kicks him off.

The Ogre lunges back, pinning Brad to the ground and clamping both hands around his throat.

Brad gasps, legs kicking as the grip tightens.

PRINCE ADAM (CONT'D)
Okay...maybe I was wrong.

MARCO
So much for your expert assessment.
He's a goner and we're next!

Brad flings dirt into the Ogre's eyes, then lunges, trapping it in a headlock as it thrashes wildly.

BRAD

Grr—hold still, and make this easy
on yourself!

The Ogre hurls Brad into the dirt and pins him in a bearhug. Brad head-butts its nose, sending it staggering. He rises, ready for more.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Alright, beastie—playtime's over!

Brad spins, kicks the ogre off balance, then smashes the club across its skull. It collapses. Brad plants a foot on its chest, club ready.

BRAD (CONT'D)

And stay down!

Brad glares down, tightens his grip, and raises the club for one final strike.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Just to be sure!

PRINCESS EVE

NO! That's enough! Please—don't
kill him!

Brad hesitates, glancing at Eve. He sighs and lowers the club, shaking his head.

CUT TO:

The Goldleafers, back on solid ground, untangle themselves from the shredded netting.

In the distance, the Ogre's limp body is bound to a thick jungle tree.

PRINCESS EVE (CONT'D)

Thanks again for saving us. We
would've been a campfire roast if
you hadn't shown up.

BRAD

Don't mention it. Just look'n out
for my fellow mates in the kingdom.

PRINCESS EVE
I'm Princess Eve. That's my brother
Adam, and these are our friends—
Maria and Marco.

Everyone gives Brad a wave or nod.

BRAD
Princess Eve—knew I recognized you.
An honor to be of service.

Brad takes a bow before her.

PRINCESS EVE
Oh please, no need to be formal.

BRAD
Are you kidding? Your father's a
legend. His battles are epic. A
real force—ruthless to his enemies.

Brad's eyes light up. He throws a few playful air punches.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Always dreamed of meeting him.

PRINCE ADAM
(coldly)
You know what they say. Never meet
your heroes.
(beat)
I wouldn't get caught up in all the
hype.

BRAD
(clears throat)
Right... uh, Brad Rockford.

Brad shakes Eve's hand firmly.

BRAD (CONT'D)
It's nice to meet all of you.

PRINCESS EVE
Likewise.

Maria holds her ankle in pain.

MARCO
(concerned)
You alright?

Maria waves him away.

MARIA
(grumbling)
I'm fine.

Brad approaches Maria.

BRAD
That looks bad. Are you sure you're
okay?

Maria instantly softens her tone, feigning helplessness.

MARIA
It does sting...I don't think I can
walk on it.

BRAD
No worries—I've got you.

Brad scoops Maria into his arms and walks on, holding her
close.

MARCO
I thought you said—

MARIA
Oh, hush, Marco! I'm much better
now.

BRAD
So, where ya guys headed?

MARIA
Anywhere with you.

Brad chuckles.

PRINCESS EVE
Back to Goldleaf.

BRAD
Okay, not too far from here. If we
take my boat, we can get there by
sunrise.

MARIA
(gasps)
You have a boat? Is it strong— like
you?

Brad blushes. Marco rolls his eyes.

MARCO
(grumbling)
Should've let the ogre eat me.

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM - BEACH SHORELINE - DAY

Eve, Adam, Marco, Maria, and Brad all approach the shore in a wooden canoe. The shore is quiet and peaceful. They all step foot onto the sand.

BRAD
Here we are—welcome home, everyone!

Maria inhales the morning air.

MARIA
Finally—home sweet home! Time to
pick up the party where we left it.

Marco stretches his legs with an exaggerated groan.

MARCO
Yeah, right before the Caveman King
went all conquest-crazy and tried
to kill us.

SOMEONE watches them all from the bushes of the nearby forest and eavesdrops on their conversation.

BRAD
So, you really took him down—for
good?

PRINCE ADAM
Hey! Don't sound so surprised. We
can hold our own, too.

BRAD
No doubt. I just wish I was there
to dig his grave. You have my
utmost respect.

MARIA
Don't be silly. You were amazing
wrestling that ogre.

Maria squeezes the bicep on Brad's arm.

BRAD
Yeah, but a mere jungle beast
doesn't match the Caveman King and
his army.

MARCO
Got that right!

Marco puts a friendly arm around Adam.

MARCO (CONT'D)
(snickers)
And thanks to us. The hairy pest
got put to rest!

PRINCE CHAD (O.S.)
So it was YOU!

Chad and his army appear from the forest, carrying him in a royal chair.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
You're the ones who murdered him!

Everyone freezes.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
No one will commit such atrocities
against my family's kingdom and get
away with it!

MARCO
Okay, pal--don't get your tunic in a
twist. Who died and made you king
to throw this annoying little
tantrum so early in the morning?

Chad rises out of his chair and glares at Marco.

PRINCE CHAD
I DID!
(beat)
I am the honorable Prince Chadrian
Silverstone, and you Goldleaf rats
are at the mercy of my burning
vengeance.

MARCO
Ah, okay...that makes more sense.

Beat. Camera on Eve.

PRINCESS EVE
Chad?

Eve looks on in shock. Her memories of the past flood her mind.

INSERT FLASHBACK:

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - DAY

SUPER: 13 YEARS AGO - MONTHS BEFORE ATTEMPTED GOLDFLEAF
KINGDOM INVASION

Eve (10) wanders anxiously through the forest bushes.

Edith calls from a distance, flustered.

QUEEN EDITH (O.S.)
Eve! Where are you? Get back here
this instant!

Eve freezes. She ducks lower, scrambling backward—

Too late.

She slips down a steep embankment and SLAMS into the trunk of
an enormous golden-leafed tree. She cries out, clutching her
scraped knee.

Above her, a massive BEEHIVE breaks loose— It CRASHES at her
feet and SHATTERS. A SWARM OF BEES erupts violently into the
air.

Eve panics.

From the bushes nearby, Chad (12) watches—concerned,
conflicted.

The QUEEN BEE separates from the swarm, hovering inches from
Eve's crown, mesmerized by its shine.

PRINCESS EVE
Shoo! Get away!

She swats.

The Queen Bee STINGS her and darts off.

PRINCESS EVE (CONT'D)
OUCH!

Tears well. Eve limps toward a nearby clear river, gritting
through the pain. She lowers her leg into the water. It
stings—then slowly soothes.

Eve stares at her reflection. Something heavier than pain
sits behind her eyes.

She removes her crown and sets it beside the riverbank. She
breaks down, wiping her face over and over.

A SHADOW appears beside her reflection. She looks up.

Chad stands there, hesitant but gentle. He crouches and holds out a crushed plant, sap oozing between his fingers.

PRINCE CHAD
This should help your leg.

She eyes him—then the sap—then nods. She rubs it on her leg.
The pain fades almost instantly. Her eyes widen.

PRINCESS EVE
Wow, it worked!
(beat)
Thank you.

PRINCE CHAD
I got hurt here once, too. My
father said I was weak for getting
hurt. You're not weak.

He smiles, she smiles back. He offers his hand.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
(confidently)
I'm Prince Chad.

She shakes his hand. He gets to his feet and helps her up.

PRINCESS EVE
Eve. Pleasure to meet you.

Chad notices her crown on the ground. He picks it up, places it carefully back on her head.

PRINCE CHAD
Don't you mean *Princess* Eve?

PRINCESS EVE
(embarrassed)
Um...yes.

PRINCE CHAD
You should always know your title,
or else those beneath you will
never respect you.

Eve looks at him confused and offended.

PRINCESS EVE
No one's beneath me.

He hesitates, as if this challenges what he's been taught.

PRINCE CHAD
Whatever. Now that I saved you—be
my princess!

He extends his hand like it's obvious.

Eve SMACKS it away.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
Ow! Hey—what was that for?

PRINCESS EVE
It's gonna take a lot more than a
bee sting to be worthy of me—or my
kingdom.

Chad blinks. Confused. Hurt.

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a silver-stone
bracelet.

PRINCE CHAD
At least take this. It was supposed
to be for my mom... but she's been
gone for a while.

He forces a smile.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
Please?

Eve hesitates—then gently takes it, slipping it onto her
wrist.

PRINCESS EVE
Thank you.
(beat)
Here.

She removes a bone necklace and places it around his neck.

PRINCESS EVE (CONT'D)
My father made this for me.

Chad touches it, surprised.

PRINCE CHAD
It's nice.

QUEEN EDITH (O.S.)
EVE!

Edith storms into view with TWO SENTRIES.

She sees Chad—and stops cold.

QUEEN EDITH (CONT'D)
What do you think you're doing?

She yanks Eve away.

QUEEN EDITH (CONT'D)
You are not to speak with that boy.
He's from the rival kingdom. You
know better.

PRINCE CHAD
She didn't do anything wrong!

QUEEN EDITH
(coldly)
You have no authority here, boy.

Chad clenches his jaw.

QUEEN EDITH (CONT'D)
(to Eve)
Come. We have much to go over.

She drags Eve away.

PRINCESS EVE
Mother—he was helping me—

QUEEN EDITH
He can't help you!

Edith notices the sting on Eve's knee.

QUEEN EDITH (CONT'D)
I don't know what's worse—that bee,
or that boy.

Chad freezes. Eve looks back one last time.

Their eyes meet. Tears fill Chad's.

Eve is pulled out of sight. Chad stands alone in the forest,
gripping the necklace.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM - BEACH SHORELINE - DAY

PRINCE CHAD

From this point on, you are all
prisoners of the Silverstone
Kingdom.

PRINCE ADAM

Your father came after us. We
defended ourselves!

Chad's eyes flare.

PRINCE CHAD

Shut up! Don't try and justify your
crimes! Seize them!

Silverstone Cavemen surge forward.

Marco, Brad, and Adam instinctively fall into fighting
stances. Maria leans toward Eve, uneasy.

MARIA

Eve, isn't that the guy we were
talking about earlier?

Chad hears it. His attention snaps to Eve.

PRINCE CHAD

(quiet, stunned)
...Eve?

Memory hits.

His hand tightens around the bone necklace beneath his armor.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)

Take them.
(beat)
Except for her.

He points directly at Eve.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)

Bring her to me.

Marco swallows hard.

MARCO

Yeah... I don't think we can take
these guys. There's too many of
'em.

BRAD
Hate to admit it... but I think
you're right.

Brad steps back, fists still clenched.

Adam doesn't move. A distant echo in his mind—

KING ANDREW (V.O.)
A prince is never taken.

Adam tightens his grip.

PRINCE ADAM
No way! I'm not getting captured a
third time.
(shouts)
Come and get some!

He charges. Brad exhales.

BRAD
...Oh, what the heck. May as well
try.

Brad barrels into three Cavemen at once. Adam tackles one—but
is immediately swarmed. Three Cavemen slam him down.

He goes limp.

Brad lands a few heavy blows—but numbers overwhelm him. They
force Brad to his knees.

Chad steps forward, towering.

PRINCE CHAD
You two are strong. I could use
warriors like you. Pledge your
allegiance... and I'll let you live.

BRAD
And betray my village?

Chad raises an eyebrow—confused

BRAD (CONT'D)
(spits, laughing)
Never.
(coughs)
You can forget it, you arrogant
blonde bozo.

Chad studies him. Cold. Disappointed.

PRINCE CHAD

So be it.

He nods.

A Caveman STRIKES Brad from behind.

Brad collapses unconscious.

PRINCESS EVE

ADAM! BRAD! Chad—why are you doing
this?! This isn't who you are!

Chad snaps toward her.

PRINCE CHAD

Quiet! You know nothing about me.

He turns back to his men.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)

If they won't surrender, they'll
learn through brute force.

Marco raises his hands, trembling.

MARCO

Message received! Loud and clear!

Cavemen advance.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Hey—no need for brute force, I
surren—

A Caveman punches him mid-sentence. Marco drops.

Another hoists him over his shoulder. Adam and Brad are
carried off the same way.

Eve pulls out her spear. It's dull. Lifeless.

She shakes it—nothing.

A Caveman grabs Maria. Maria SLAPS him, knees him hard.

MARIA

Don't you dare touch me!

Another Caveman scoops her up from behind and marches off.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Hey! Let go of me! You can't do
this!

PRINCESS EVE

Maria!

Eve rushes forward—

Two Cavemen seize her and bring her before Chad. He exhales, almost tired.

PRINCE CHAD

(sighs)

Why won't you just comply?

PRINCESS EVE

Excuse me? Who do you think you are all of a sudden?

PRINCE CHAD

The ruler of this kingdom. And you... will be my queen.

Eve scoffs.

PRINCESS EVE

Yeah. No. I will *never* stand by your side.

Chad's smile fades.

PRINCE CHAD

We'll see.

He turns to his remaining guards.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)

Prepare the route to Cone City.
Begin phase two.

The Guards bow.

Eve is forced into his royal lounge chair. Chad sits beside her.

Four Cavemen hoist the chair onto their shoulders and begin marching down the shore, surrounded by guards.

Eve turns away, arms crossed, furious. Chad stretches back casually.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)

You were right. I wasn't worthy of your kingdom. But now, I don't need your approval.

Chad reaches for her hand—

He stops. Notices the silver-stone bracelet still on her wrist. A flicker of something dangerous crosses his face.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
You kept my gift.

Eve SLAPS his hand away.

PRINCESS EVE
Don't even think about it.

Chad doesn't react. He simply leans back, watching her-calculating.

The march continues.

EXT. CONE CITY PARK - ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT FEST - DAY

A lively inner-city park buzzing with life.

Joggers pass by. Families picnic. Music pulses through the air.

A CROWD GATHERS IN A CIRCLE, kids perched on shoulders, adults leaning in.

At the center: NICK (17) - wiry, energetic, wearing a star-patterned orange cap and mismatched circus gear. Beside him, GROVER, a floppy-eared dog with theatrical flair.

Nick bows. Grover follows suit.

The crowd cheers.

INSERT MONTAGE:

- Nick and Grover balance on rolling balls, casually juggling as if it's second nature.

- Nick ignites miniature flaming hoops. Grover sprints and leaps cleanly through, landing with a proud pose. Applause erupts.

- Nick sets up three cups, hides a biscuit, shuffles fast. Grover sniffs... taps a cup. Correct.

Nick lifts the cup - empty.

The crowd gasps.

Nick grins - opens his mouth. The biscuit drops out. Laughter explodes.

– A rope stretched between crates. Grover balances, pausing for dramatic flair, then executes a clean flip dismount.

– Nick and Grover perform a simple synchronized dance.

Their shadows lag behind – then move differently, stretching just a beat too long before snapping back into sync.

Nick notices. Subtly adjusts.

Grover tilts his head, alert.

END MONTAGE.

Thunderous applause. Kids cheer. Phones go up.

Nick bows again, breathless but smiling. Grover soaks in the praise.

For a moment – Nick scans the crowd.

Someone watches from farther back. A MAN in a dark coat and brimmed hat watches from the edge of the crowd – sunglasses on, earpiece barely visible, eyes locked on Nick.

Nick's smile flickers... then returns.

CUT TO:

Nick signs a BOY'S ball with a marker. A short line of KIDS and PARENTS waits nearby.

NICK
There ya go, buddy.

He hands it back.

BOY
Can I take a picture?

NICK
(smiles)
Of course.

Nick crouches. The Boy's MOM snaps a photo.

BOY
Thanks, Mr. Nick!

The Boy hugs him, then runs back to his parents. They wave.

Nick straightens – still smiling – until his eyes catch something O.S.

His smile fades.

Chad and his men PUSH through the park, shoving people aside.

PRINCE CHAD
Move! Outta the way!

PARKGOERS scatter, panicked. Nick swallows.

NICK
Uh-sorry, everyone. That's all for
today.
(to Grover)
Time to go.

Nick takes off. Grover follows close behind as the crowd disperses.

Chad continues forward.

He stops.

Across the park, near an ICE CREAM STAND, he spots a BLONDE, MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN from behind.

Chad's breath catches. He approaches slowly... taps her shoulder.

PRINCE CHAD
Excuse me—

She turns, holding rocky road ice cream. Not who he thought.

WOMAN
Yes?

Chad stiffens. Masks it.

PRINCE CHAD
Sorry...
(beat)
Never mind.

She walks off.

Chad remains — alone, unsettled. He watches the crowd... then clenches his jaw and turns in the direction Nick fled.

EXT. CONE CITY PARK - ALLEYWAY - DAY

Nick hides with Grover behind a dumpster in a narrow, eerie backstreet. Nick peeks over the rim. Clear.

He kneels, pats Grover's head.

NICK
You stay here, boy. If anything
happens to me—run. Okay?

Grover whimpers.

NICK (CONT'D)
Don't worry. I'll be back.

Nick slips around the corner into an adjacent alley.

Still clear.

He hugs the wall, moving cautiously. Then— he stops.

Ahead, yellow CAUTION TAPE blocks off part of the alley.
Orange cones surround a CRATERED IMPACT ZONE in the pavement.
Five massive holes. Cracks spiderweb outward. Debris still
scattered.

Nick ducks under the tape, crouches.

Among the rubble— a torn piece of fur-lined, tiger-striped
tunic, dirty and half-buried.

Primitive. Not from this world. Nick exhales, brow
tightening.

NICK (CONT'D)
No way... they really hit this far
(mutters)
Guess they didn't stick the
landing.

He lets the fabric fall. Glances skyward.

Realization hits. This is where they landed.

Nick backs away— his foot CLANGS against a trash can. The
sound ECHOES.

Nick freezes.

A massive SHADOW creeps up behind him. Nick turns—

A Silverstone Caveman looms over him, grinning.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN Q
There you are!

He SNATCHES Nick off the ground, locking him in a brutal
reverse hold. Nick thrashes.

NICK

Hey! Let go of me! You can't--!

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN Q

Hold still!

Grover bursts from hiding, barking wildly.

NICK

No! Grover--stay back!

Grover lunges--BITES the Caveman's leg.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN Q

Ahh! Dirty mutt--!

The Caveman KICKS Grover. He flies through the air, landing in an open dumpster.

Nick SCREAMS.

EXT. CONE CITY PARK - SIDEWALK - DAY

Chad stands at the mouth of the alley, arms folded, simmering.

Caveman Q emerges, dragging Nick forward.

PRINCE CHAD

So... you thought you could hide from me?

NICK

You can't keep doing this! I told you already, I don't want to be part of your pathetic little pipe dream to conquer the world! Just leave me alone!

Chad steps closer, calm... amused.

PRINCE CHAD

You still don't understand, my little miracle maker. No matter what world you run to--prehistoric or modern--you're still in my world.
(beat)

And I always get what I want in my world.

Nick struggles, furious.

NICK

I won't continue being your pawn.

Chad's smile fades.

PRINCE CHAD

You don't get a choice.

(to Caveman Q)

Take him.

Caveman Q hauls Nick away.

Nick locks eyes with Chad as he's dragged off—pure defiance.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - OFF THE GRID LOCATION - TINY
SHED - DAY

Marco, Adam, Brad, and Maria sit in a tiny, dark, dingy metal
shed. One small window lets in a crack of light.

MARCO

That little punk! Who does he think
he is?

Marco presses his back to the wall, slides to the floor,
burying his face in his hands.

MARCO (CONT'D)

How long is he gonna keep us
trapped in this dump?

Maria massages her ankle.

MARIA

This is almost as bad as the
Caveman King's dungeon. Wish you
and Adam had that size-boost stuff
again so we could teach that
pompous pig a lesson.

Brad pauses mid-crunch.

BRAD

Size-boost?

PRINCE ADAM

Back in Silverstone, we had some
power water that made us huge.
Those dirtbags didn't stand a
chance.

BRAD

Wow... that's next-level beast mode.
Definitely something we could use
about now.

PRINCE ADAM

There's gotta be a weak spot
somewhere. Maybe the door?

Brad inspects it.

BRAD

(shakes handle)
Solid. Reinforced metal. No way
we're busting through without a
battering ram.

PRINCE ADAM

(groans)
Sitting ducks at the mercy of this
clown!

Adam punches the wall.

MARIA

Calm down, Adam. Eve will figure
something out. She always does.

Brad stretches near Marco.

MARCO

(to Brad)
If you can't get us out, we're
doomed.

BRAD

Don't say that. You're just as
useful as I am.

MARCO

Yeah, right. You're literally
Tarzan. I can't fight ogres or
Chad's army. The most I do is get
my butt handed to me.

BRAD

I wasn't always this way.

MARCO

Don't try to make me feel better.

BRAD

Seriously. I couldn't always
protect the people I cared about.

INSERT FLASHBACK:

EXT. FOREST VILLAGE - NIGHT

Young Brad (8) runs from fire-breathing beasts engulfing his village. His family falls behind. A monster closes in.

BRAD
MOM!

BRAD'S MOTHER
Brad! Run!

A fireball wipes out much of the crowd and his family.

CUT TO:

Brad stands on a hill, surveying the destroyed village.

BRAD (V.O.)
I was the only survivor.

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Brad (13) builds weapons and boats from scratch.

BRAD (V.O.)
I had to survive on my own. The
jungle became my home and training
ground.

A giant carved statue of King Andrew washes ashore.

BRAD (V.O.) (CONT'D)
That statue inspired me

CUT TO:

Brad (18) wrestles small dinosaurs and saber-tooth tigers.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - OFF THE GRID LOCATION - TINY
SHED - DAY

BRAD
Until this day, I've never lost to
a jungle predator.

Marco observes Brad's scars.

BRAD (CONT'D)

I gained a reputation: the Wild Guardian.

MARCO

Wow... I'm just the laughingstock jock back home.

BRAD

(laughs)

That's rough. But at least you have a community. The jungle doesn't judge... but it doesn't laugh with you either.

MARCO

Guess I never saw it like that. Sorry for your loss, dude.

BRAD

No need. It forged who I am.

MARCO

My dad's my inspiration. He earned this armor.

(beat)

I'm just playing dress-up.

Brad punches Marco's shoulder playfully.

BRAD

Keep at it, Marco.

Marco nods, smiles.

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - DIRT PATH - DAY

Chad and his army march through the forest.

Eve watches helpless Nick, slumped over Caveman Q's shoulder.

Chad lounges next to Eve, casually plucking grapes from a low-hanging branch. He pops a few into his mouth, then offers her the vine.

PRINCE CHAD

Want some? They're really good.

Eve turns away, arms crossed.

PRINCESS EVE

Is this what you do? Use and abuse innocent people to satisfy your twisted wishes?

Chad exhales.

PRINCE CHAD

You know, I didn't think it was possible back then... but you've really grown to be so much more beautiful over time.

He reaches toward her face. Eve recoils.

PRINCESS EVE

Ugh, you're just like your father.

PRINCE CHAD

My father also thought you were pretty?

PRINCESS EVE

No. Conceited. Cold-hearted. Misguided. Uncivilized. He never cared about the suffering he caused generations of kingdoms.

PRINCE CHAD

Don't compare me to him. I'm nothing like him.

PRINCESS EVE

Oh, right. You're just doing everything he did. My mistake.

PRINCE CHAD

Look, I'm trying to be nice to you, okay?

PRINCESS EVE

By kidnapping me? Imprisoning my friends? Trying to overthrow my kingdom? You're really setting the bar high for "citizen of the year."

Chad grimaces, annoyed.

PRINCE CHAD

It could be much worse.

PRINCESS EVE

I don't doubt that.

(murmurs)

(MORE)

PRINCESS EVE (CONT'D)
Everything gets worse with you
around.

Chad scowls, sinks back, and stares off in the opposite
direction.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Chad stands in the middle of a tall grass field.

A pair of Chad's minions drag Nick to the center of the field
and toss him to the ground before Chad. Eve and Chad's men
stand far away in the distance.

Nick gets to his feet and dusts himself off.

PRINCE CHAD
Okay, let's get to it.

NICK
Get to what?

PRINCE CHAD
Don't play dumb, brat. You're going
to grant me three favors—I'm not
asking twice.

NICK
(sighs)
Okay...what are they?

Chad thinks and paces back and forth.

PRINCE CHAD
First — make me stronger. Stronger
than anyone else.

Nick rolls his eyes.

NICK
(mumbles)
Of course.

PRINCE CHAD
Then I want an army. As many as it
takes.
(thinks again)
I'll have to give my final favor
some more thought.

Chad slowly looks back at Nick who remains idle.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
 What are you just standing there
 for? Do it already!

NICK
 Okay, okay! Relax.

Nick snaps his fingers and a white light engulfs them and the entire field. A beam zaps Chad and a few of his men.

The light slowly fades and reveals Chad as a 45ft giant and dozens more henchmen appear around him.

PRINCESS EVE
 (sighs)
 Front-row seats to a full-blown
 ego.

Nick collapses to his knees and holds his side in pain.

As he lifts his head, his pupils flicker unnaturally – a rapid glitch of light pulses across his eyes, like a brief malfunction. He clenches his jaw, trying to hide it. He holds his pounding head.

NICK
 (straining)
 Alright, it's done. Happy now?

Chad observes his new body, much larger and toned.

PRINCE CHAD
 (laughing)
 Oh... this changes everything.

Chad observes Nick in pain.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
 (amusing)
 What's the matter? Can't handle
 your own power?
 (to his minions)
 Take him. He'll be useful later!

A group of Chad's new Cavemen capture Nick and carry him away.

Chad's phone rings in his pocket. He digs into his pocket and pulls it out. He opens it and sees *81 missed calls and 38 voicemail messages from Princess Aira*. He grumbles.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
 Ugh. Why won't she give it a rest
 already?

He turns to a few of his minions nearby.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
I'll be back.

He walks off into the trees to be alone.

Eve looks over at Nick who sits up against a tree with his head slung over and hands in his face. A few Cavemen stand in front of him with their backs to him.

She attempts to walk toward the forest trees. Two Cavemen step in front of her.

PRINCESS EVE
I need to relieve myself.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN R
Make it quick!

Eve nods and walks towards the trees.

Caveman R turns to Caveman S.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN R (CONT'D)
Watch her.

Caveman S nods and trails Eve closely behind. She eyes him and sees that she is being followed.

Eve finds a cluster of bushes near Nick and steps into them.

Silverstone Caveman S stops to watch her. Eve glares at Silverstone Caveman S and clears her throat.

PRINCESS EVE
Excuse me? A little privacy,
please.

Silverstone Caveman S's face reddens.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN S
Uh...right.

He takes a few awkward steps back.

Eve slips into the cluster of bushes near Nick.

A beat.

Caveman S squints—he hears faint running footsteps nearby. Something's off. He steps closer, peering into the brush.

Empty.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN S (CONT'D)

Hey!

His eyes widen. He turns—

WHAM.

Eve steps from behind and CRACKS him with a fallen log.

He crumples to the ground, out cold.

Eve glances back at Nick. The other Cavemen are distracted, chatting amongst themselves.

PRINCESS EVE

Psst!

Nick slowly looks up and over at her. Eve motions him to come over. Nick tiptoes over to her and they both crouch down behind the bushes.

PRINCESS EVE (CONT'D)

Hello, I'm Princess Eve.

NICK

Nice to meet you. I'm Nick, a...
(stammers)
Kingdom Wonder.

They exchange a brief handshake.

PRINCESS EVE

Kingdom Wonder? I thought they went extinct a few years ago.

A beat.

NICK

(hesitates)
Nope. I'm... uh the last one of my kind.

PRINCESS EVE

Wow, my parents would love to meet you.

Nick forces a small smile, avoiding her eyes.

PRINCESS EVE (CONT'D)

Are you okay? I saw what Chad made you do.

NICK

I'll live. Big favors like that
drain me pretty badly.

PRINCESS EVE

Forgive me for asking. But I don't
understand. If you have such great
power, how was Chad able to capture
you so easily.

NICK

Why do you assume it was easy?

PRINCESS EVE

Was it not?

NICK

(exhales)

Yes...

(beat)

Look, the reality is that I've been
running from iron fist tyrants like
Chad and his father for years.

(looking over his
shoulder)

Someone like Chad doesn't stop
hunting until there's nowhere left
to run. It's like he said. No
matter where I ran, he would
eventually find me. I was just
delaying the inevitable.

PRINCESS EVE

I'm sorry you had to spend all your
life running. That's no way to
live.

NICK

Without my people, my power's
limited. And if I continue to
exploit it, I may attract more
powerful people who seek to abuse
it.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - INNER FOREST - DAY

Chad shouts loudly over his flip phone.

PRINCE CHAD

(on the phone)

For the last time, I want no part
of this! I don't care how badly she
wants it to work.

(MORE)

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
It's not happening. Tell Aira
she'll have to hunt me down first!

Chad hangs up and shoves it back in his pocket.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
(mumbling)
Insufferable Cretans.

He exhales, shifts his stance — presses his thighs together.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
Perfect timing.

He scans the forest, rolls his eyes, and heads deeper into the trees.

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM FOREST — BEHIND THE BUSHES — DAY

NICK
So, are you like his girlfriend or
something?

PRINCESS EVE
Ew, don't be ridiculous. He's
forcing me to be with him.

NICK
(sighs)
He's such a jerk. I'm so sorry.
That's terrible. I guess we're both
prisoners. Hopefully, he keeps his
word and lets me go after I grant
his third favor.

PRINCESS EVE
Third? There's still one left?

Nick looks at Eve curiously.

PRINCESS EVE (CONT'D)
Look, I know this is bad timing,
but do you think you could grant me
one?

Nick hesitates.

NICK
I-I really shouldn't.

PRINCESS EVE
Please! You're the only hope I
have.

Nick thinks for a moment.

NICK
(exhales)
Okay. Sure.

PRINCESS EVE
Thank you! Chad's holding my
friends hostage someplace but I'm
not sure where. Do you think you
can teleport them back to the
Goldleaf Kingdom?

NICK
Sorry, I can't in my current
condition. I can bring them here,
but we'd have no time to get them
away from Chad's army.

Another set of bushes rustles nearby them. They both tense
up.

Grover leaps out of the bushes, runs toward Nick, and jumps
into his arms.

NICK (CONT'D)
Grover! You found me! I'm so glad
you're okay, boy!

Grover commences to lick Nick uncontrollably.

PRINCESS EVE
This is your dog? He's so adorable.

Eve pats Grover smoothly on the head.

NICK
Yup! And just in time. Here's the
plan: I bring your friends here,
and Grover handles the rest.

PRINCESS EVE
I'm sorry but how is this tiny
little guy supposed to do that?

Nick laughs.

NICK
You'll see.

Nick snaps his fingers and the forest around them is engulfed
in a whimsical shine.

Chad's men begin to look around confused. Chad finishes urinating.

PRINCE CHAD

What the—

He spins around, eyes wide at the flash of light.

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - OFF THE GRID LOCATION - TINY SHED - DAY

Brad and Adam take turns and ram the door of the shed with their bodies. It barely budes.

MARCO

Seriously, just stop. We're trapped here.

MARIA

At least, they're trying. What are you doing?

PRINCE ADAM

I don't give up!

BRAD

Me neither. Let's give it another go.

Adam runs at the door one more time. Nothing. He shouts and turns to punch the wall.

PRINCE ADAM

Darn it! When are we gonna get out of this rat box!

Right before he can land a blow, they all disappear in a flash of light.

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM FOREST - BEHIND THE BUSHES - DAY

Adam, Marco, Maria, and Brad all appear before Nick and Eve.

Adam, still mid-punch, falls to the ground clumsily.

MARIA

Eve, it's you! I knew you'd rescue us!

Maria runs to hug Eve.

PRINCESS EVE

It's good to see you again—but
thank our Kingdom Wonder, Nick. He
got you out.

Nick waves bashfully.

Adam twists his face in slight suspicion.

MARCO

Kingdom Wonder? How much did we
miss?

Brad runs up to Nick and hugs him in a tight bearhug and
lifts him off the ground.

BRAD

Thanks, little dude! I thought I
was gonna die in there!

Nick struggles to breathe, forcing a strained smile.

NICK

(straining)
Yeah...no problem. I know the
feeling.

PRINCE ADAM

(laughs)
Okay, don't break our secret
weapon.

BRAD

Oh, sorry.

Brad puts him down and lets go of him.

Eve hears the Silverstone Cavemen talk amongst themselves in
the distance, their voices sound closer.

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN T (O.S.)

Hey, where did the princess and the
little fairy boy go?

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN U (O.S.)

Find them now! Prince Chad is on
his way back.

PRINCESS EVE

They're coming. You have to go—now!

MARCO

How? We can't outrun Chad's men.

NICK
Grover, do your thing!

Grover spins around several times and transforms into a massive flying dog with red dragon wings.

They behold giant Grover, shocked.

NICK (CONT'D)
There's your escape route!

MARIA
Whoa! Okay, this day is just getting more and more bizarre!

SILVERSTONE CAVEMAN R
There they are! Stop them!

PRINCESS EVE
Hurry!

All four hop on Grover's back. Eve and Nick prepare to get on.

Chad arrives and kicks down a tall tree that falls and blocks their path to giant Grover.

MARIA
No! Eve!

PRINCESS EVE
Just go without us! We'll be fine!

PRINCE ADAM
I'll rally the troops.
(to Eve)
Hold on.

Giant Grover flies off into the sky.

Chad picks up a large boulder and hurls it at Giant Grover. It misses. He screams in frustration.

PRINCE CHAD
Ugh! Where are they off to? Tell me! NOW!!!

PRINCESS EVE
None of your business!

Chad stomps over to Nick. The forest floor quakes violently under his feet.

PRINCE CHAD
You're starting to cost me.

Chad raises his foot, ready to stomp Nick.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
I swear if you helped them!

Nick trembles. Eve jumps in front of him.

PRINCESS EVE
Enough Chad! Leave him alone. He
gave you what you wanted.

PRINCE CHAD
Get out of the way, Eve!

PRINCESS EVE
No! You'll have to go through me
first.

Chad stares intensely at her. He takes a breath, exhales, and
points a finger at Nick.

PRINCE CHAD
Just get me some transportation,
now!

NICK
Sorry, but she got the last favor.

Chad's eyes explode with rage.

PRINCE CHAD
I don't care! This isn't a request.
Do it now... or I'll destroy you
both!

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM - CASTLE ROOF - DAY

Sentries on the roof and at the gates ready their bows and
blasters at a fast-approaching shape in the sky.

CAPTAIN IVAN
(through binoculars)
Lower your weapons! It's them!

EXT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM - CASTLE ENTRANCE - DAY

Giant Grover lands at the castle entrance. Ivan and several
Goldleaf Sentries greet them.

CAPTAIN IVAN

Your Highness, we've been looking all over for you. Are you okay? Our search parties are still scouring the forest.

Ivan bows before Adam as the Sentries genuflect on one knee. The Sentries escort Maria, Brad, and Marco inside.

PRINCE ADAM

I'm fine, Captain. Good to see you again.

CAPTAIN IVAN

Likewise, sir. Where's the Princess?

PRINCE ADAM

We were separated. Prince Chad took her.

CAPTAIN IVAN

What?! We must find her! I'll dispatch more squads and expand—

PRINCE ADAM

No!

CAPTAIN IVAN

No?

PRINCE ADAM

Prepare for palace defense. I anticipate they'll come to us.

CAPTAIN IVAN

Understood, sir.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM - SKY - DAY

Chad and his army sail in winged boats above the treetops.

Eve slips her hand into her pocket, trying to retrieve the spear secretly. Chad catches the movement from the corner of his eye. Eve freezes, quickly shoving it back. She looks away, trying to hide her panic.

Chad eyes her suspiciously, then turns to Nick with a smirk.

PRINCE CHAD

This better be fast.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM - CASTLE ROOF - DAY

Ivan witnesses Chad's fleet nearing the castle.

CAPTAIN IVAN
Battle stations!

Goldleaf Sentries grab swords, bows and arrows, blasters, and slingshots.

Chad's fleet lands at the entrance of the castle.

PRINCE CHAD
Attack!

Silverstone Cavemen leap from the fleet, charging the Goldleaf Sentries. Bodies collide, tumbling across the ground in fierce hand-to-hand combat.

A group of Sentries runs toward Eve and Nick, sneaking them away from Chad's presence.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY J
Princess, this way. Hurry!

Eve grabs Nick's hand, pulling him along.

PRINCESS EVE
Come on—let's get to safety!

They vanish into a secret passage at the far end of the castle.

Some Silverstone Cavemen scale pillars as flying drones buzz overhead, firing blasters at the Goldleaf Sentries.

The Goldleaf forces strain to hold their ground as Silverstone deploys mini blasters and magnetic explosives, shifting the tide of battle.

INT. GOLDLEAF CASTLE - FOYER - DAY

The grand room is in chaos. Crystal chandeliers swing, marble floors are cracked, and red velvet furniture lies torn. Windows shatter and light fixtures dangle from the ceiling.

Goldleaf Sentries and Silverstone Cavemen clash violently. Some lie unconscious.

Chad, frustrated, stomps into the center.

PRINCE CHAD
Enough!

He leaps high and lands with a thunderous impact. The floor quakes. Sentries tumble, crashing into walls or each other.

INT. GOLDLEAF CASTLE - PANIC ROOM - DAY

Eve, Adam, Nick, Brad, Maria, and a few Goldleaf Sentries huddle in a small room with brightly colored walls and shelves stocked with food and drinks.

A loud CRASH sounds nearby.

MARIA
That didn't sound good.

MARCO
It doesn't sound like we're winning.

BRAD
I hate hiding. I can help.

Brad heads for the heavy vault door.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY K
NO!

He blocks Brad.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY K (CONT'D)
We'll go. You stay here.

As the Sentries move toward the door, it's slammed down with force, knocking them out cold.

A dozen Silverstone Cavemen storm in, surrounding the group.

INT. GOLDLEAF CASTLE - FOYER - DAY

Chad stands amid his minions. Goldleaf Sentries lie chained or unconscious.

The captured Goldleafers are forced down the grand staircase.

PRINCE CHAD
I'm done with these cat-and-mouse games. I'm gonna summon the most powerful predator to finish you all!

PRINCESS EVE
You're not using Nick again. We won't let you!

Adam, Brad, and Marco form a protective wall around Nick.

PRINCE CHAD

I don't need him. You'll do just fine.

A Silverstone Caveman snatches the spear from Eve's pocket and hands it to Chad.

PRINCESS EVE

Hey!

PRINCE CHAD

You really thought I wouldn't notice?

The spear glows violently in Chad's grip.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)

So this is how you defeated my father.

PRINCESS EVE

It's glowing again... I thought it was defective.

NICK

It reactivated because of me. The Caveman King forced me to build it—a weapon that mimics a fraction of my power.

(beat)

But it only stays active near its source.

Eve processes this.

NICK (CONT'D)

I also built in time limits... just in case.

Adam eyes Nick, suspicious.

PRINCE ADAM

You know a lot about tech for someone from the cave worlds.

NICK

(grinning)

Guess I'm just a quick learner.

Nick turns away. Adam lets it go—for now.

Chad raises the spear.

PRINCE CHAD
Time to forge Silverstone's
champion.

His henchmen line up shoulder to shoulder.

The spear FIRES— A BLINDING FLASH consumes the room.

Silence.

The light fades to reveal—

QUAVO, A 70ft, shaggy green-haired, HERCULEAN CAVEMAN GIANT,
towering over everyone.

The Goldleafers freeze.

PRINCESS EVE
Of course. It works for him.

MARIA
Please tell me that's AI.

MARCO
Okay... giants aren't fun anymore.

BRAD
I don't think the Wild Guardian can
stop that.

Ivan barely moves, paralyzed by the size of Quavo.

Chad beams with pride.

PRINCE CHAD
Behold—Quavo. Crush these worthless
worms!

PRINCE ADAM
RUN!

Everyone bolts toward the exit.

Adam glances back and sees Ivan frozen, eyes wide.

PRINCE ADAM (CONT'D)
Ivan, snap out of it!

He grabs Ivan's arm and hauls him along, forcing him into
motion.

Chad watches, amused.

PRINCE CHAD

Let's give 'em a tiny head start.
It's only fair, in an unfair fight.
(snickers)
I always love a good chase and a
slow kill.

Quavo nods—and lumbers after them, shaking the castle as he goes.

EXT. GOLDLEAF FOREST - INNER FOREST - NIGHT

The Goldleafers huddle in a circle a few miles away from the castle. Quavo searches for them way off in the distance.

NICK

Sorry, guys... I don't have enough
power left to stop that monster.

PRINCE ADAM

(mutters under his breath,
eyes averted)
I'm sure you don't.

Nick hears it. The others don't. He meets Adam's eyes for a second, then quickly looks away.

PRINCESS EVE

Whatever we decide, we need to move
fast. He'll sniff us out if we
wait.

CAPTAIN IVAN

I've got it! Let's head to the
Chamber — I think I might have a
plan!

INT. CHAMBER - CAPTAIN IVAN'S UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT - SUPPLY
ROOM - NIGHT

The Goldleafers huddle in a cave room. A wide vault is built into one wall.

Ivan opens several lockers, revealing rope, freeze ray blasters, zap guns, and power water, noticeably tucked away.

CAPTAIN IVAN

These should be effective against
Quavo. Pick whatever catches your
eye.

MARCO
(grabbing the power water)
Ah-ha! Here we go! Just like old
times.

Ivan snatches it, hands trembling. Marco notices.

CAPTAIN IVAN
No! Too much of that, too soon, and
you'll fall ill. We'll give it to
my soldiers instead.

MARCO
(disappointed)
Okay... noted.

NICK
I can take it to them.

Ivan nods, handing it to Nick. They each grab a weapon.

MARCO
Definitely, call dibs on the zap
gun.

Marco grabs one. Maria and Eve each take a freeze ray
blaster.

MARIA
This should come in handy!

Maria spins the blaster on her finger, points at Marco, and
makes a firing noise. Marco pushes her blaster out of his
face.

MARCO
Hey, be easy! Are you trying to
freeze my face off?

MARIA
(giggling)
Wouldn't be the worst idea.

BRAD
(winking, twirling his
slingshot)
I'll pass. My good ol' slingshot's
got me.

Adam grabs some rope. Ivan equips a zap gun and slings rope
over his shoulder.

CAPTAIN IVAN

Here's our play: Eve, Maria, Nick,
and Grover head back to the castle
to deliver the power water. Adam,
Brad, Marco, and I will take on
Quavo.

BRAD

Solid. Let's do it!

MARIA

Why do we have to head back? You
don't think we're capable?

Ivan's face flushes, caught off guard.

CAPTAIN IVAN

Of course not, it's just um...

MARCO

That's a trap. Don't answer.

NICK

Would you rather face a raging
larger-than-life man-beast? Not me.
I'll let them handle it.

MARIA

(thinks)

Point taken. Have fun.

PRINCESS EVE

Alright, let's do this!

She thrusts her hand forward.

PRINCESS EVE (CONT'D)

For the kingdom.

They all place their hands on top.

EVERYONE

For the kingdom.

INT. GOLDLEAF CASTLE - ROYAL QUARTERS - DAY

Chad wanders the castle halls alone. His footsteps echo. He
pauses at a locked door and smirks, ramming it open.

PRINCE CHAD

(muttering)

There's gotta be something valuable
in this Garbageleaf castle.

Dust glimmers in shafts of light filtering through tall, velvet curtains. Portraits of Eve's parents watch silently from the walls.

He steps into a walk-in closet. Gold-trimmed coats and gilded shoes line the shelves. He rummages through drawers—nothing of interest.

A small chest, hidden beneath a pile of shawls, catches his eye. Chad drags it out and rattles the lock. With a roar, he smashes it with his fist.

Inside: a delicate chain with a tiny golden feather. Beneath it, an old folded envelope.

He opens it. On the envelope, neat handwriting reads: "Zagra Silverstone 1213 Cone City Drive."

Chad freezes, stunned. Something shifts in him. Chad's eyes flicker with something softer—hope, maybe. A breath escapes him he didn't realize he was holding.

He quickly texts the address to the MPI and slips the envelope into his pocket.

EXT. GOLDFLEAF FOREST - NIGHT

Eve, Nick, Maria, and Grover hide behind a large tree.

Grover whimpers; Nick shushes him.

Quavo prowls nearby, sniffing the air.

QUAVO

I could've sworn I heard something..

(growls)

Those bugs can't hide for long.

He storms off.

They all step out from hiding.

MARIA

Whew! We were this close to becoming giant food.

NICK

I thought he'd never leave. What a complete idiot!

Quavo appears out of the shadows.

QUAVO
What was that?

MARIA
It's him!

Grover barks.

Eve leaps up a tree, plants her feet on a branch, and blasts Quavo with her freeze ray.

PRINCESS EVE
Eat ice!

Quavo is blasted-trapped in a block of ice.

NICK
Nice one, Eve!

PRINCESS EVE
Come on! This little stunt won't last long.

They dash off.

Moments later, Quavo shatters the ice in a fury.

QUAVO
(shouts)
Gahhh! Where'd they go?

EXT. GOLDLEAF FOREST - DEEPER INTO THE FOREST - NIGHT

Marco, Adam, Brad, and Ivan stake out deep in the forest.

The others remain focused on their surroundings while Marco goofs off.

MARCO
That big block-headed oaf better watch out. When he crosses paths with me, it'll be game over, lights out!

Marco spins his zap gun in all directions.

PRINCE ADAM
Lights out for who?

Adam, Brad, and Ivan laugh.

MARCO

Yeah, laugh it up all you want to.
but I'll have the last one.

Marco struts back, bumping into something strange.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Hmm? This is one fleshy tree trunk.

A deep growl. Quavo's massive leg looms.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Why do I feel like I shouldn't turn
around?

CAPTAIN IVAN

Get back!

Quavo flicks Marco through the air; he crashes into a tree,
dazed.

QUAVO

Sorry to keep you waiting!

Quavo closes in.

Adam pelts Quavo with a large rock to the head.

PRINCE ADAM

Hey, BigFoot! Try and catch me!

Adam sprints between Quavo's legs in the other direction.

Quavo growls, chasing him. Adam lures him to a thick rope
tied between two trees. He hops over but Quavo trips, crashes
to the ground - just as planned.

Adam stands in front of Quavo, folding his arms. The others
gather.

PRINCE ADAM (CONT'D)

I suggest you stay down and
surrender.

(to the others)

Help me hogtie him!

Quavo inhales deeply and unleashes his hurricane breath on
Adam. Adam is blown far off, unconscious. Quavo quickly
rises.

QUAVO

Fool. Quavo never surrenders.

Marco slowly rises.

BRAD

I was hoping you'd resist.

Brad begins to shoot at Quavo. Quavo dodges, trying to stomp him out. The ground quakes more, Brad falls.

Ivan, aims at Quavo, then freezes. He clutches his head. It pounds at the sound of the quakes. Marco puts a hand on his shoulder.

MARCO

You okay?

Brad shoots and rolls. He pelts Quavo. No effect.

BRAD

...Okay, maybe the ol' slingshot
isn't cutting it.

Quavo knocks over a tree, it falls on Brad. Brad struggles. Quavo seizes him by the throat.

QUAVO

Back to the dirt where all bugs
belong.

Quavo slams him brutally to the ground.

MARCO

No! Brad!

Brad turns his head to Marco, battered.

BRAD

(coughs)
You-you got this Marco.

Brad is out cold.

Ivan turns to Marco.

CAPTAIN IVAN

Hurry! Help me blast him, kid!

They blast Quavo. Quavo wails, staggering backwards. He steadies himself and laughs.

QUAVO

Weaklings! Those pathetic blasters
won't help you!

Quavo charges. The trees tremble. BOOM. BOOM. BOOM. His thunderous footsteps pound through the clearing like war drums.

Ivan's vision blurs. Something in the rhythm stops him cold.

CAPTAIN IVAN
(quietly, trembling)
...Not again...

SFX: distant echoes of shouting, alarms, and collapsing trees, layered softly to suggest chaos.

Ivan's eyes widen. His grip on his weapon loosens.

CAPTAIN IVAN (CONT'D)
(staggering, head down)
...I can't...

He staggers, his stance faltering. Quavo looms ahead, unnoticed—until it's too late.

MARCO
Ivan! Move!

Quavo's fist slams into Ivan, sending him flying.

QUAVO
Looks like it's only you and me,
mousey!

Marco quivers, running off and hides behind a tree.

QUAVO (CONT'D)
Come back and face me!

MARCO
(to himself)
Come on, Marco! Think! Think!

Quavo knocks down trees, rips others from their roots. He rips the tree up that Marco hides behind, peering down on him.

QUAVO
There you are!

Marco screams, running off and hides behind a large rock.

QUAVO (CONT'D)
Get back here!

Marco spots a huge pond in the distance. He finds a few small pebbles.

MARCO
Bingo!

Quavo's footsteps are close. Marco picks up a pebble and grips his blaster tightly.

MARCO (CONT'D)
Come on, just a little closer.

QUAVO
When I find you... I'm gonna snap you
in half!

Quavo arrives at the pond, pauses, and studies the quiet.

Marco tosses a pebble in the water. Quavo directs his eyes to the ripple in the water. He steps in.

QUAVO (CONT'D)
(snickers)
The water won't save you.

He arrives in the middle of the pond. He sees nothing.

Marco hops out with his gun drawn.

MARCO
Ha! I got you, big dummy! Surprise
mouse attack!

Marco zaps the water, electrocuting Quavo. Quavo wails, collapses.

Marco enters the pond cautiously with his gun still drawn. He studies Quavo's motionless body.

MARCO (CONT'D)
No way! I really did it! I put the
colossal creep to sleep!
(laughs hysterically)
Goldleaf Sentry promotion here I
come!

Marco does a victory dance in the water. Quavo hands twitches. The water vibrates.

MARCO (CONT'D)
Told them I'd have the last laugh.

The pond shakes. Marco slowly turns around to see Quavo standing again. Quavo growls and spits the water out on Marco. Marco is drenched. He steps back laughing nervously.

MARCO (CONT'D)
Okay... that was gross and totally
uncalled-for.

QUAVO
You. Little. ROACH!

MARCO
(giggles tensely)
I'm guessing you're not too fond on
forgiveness.

Quavo grabs a log in the water, stomping over to Marco.

Marco runs but trips over a stone. Quavo pulls back and swats him out of the water. Marco flies through the air, hits a tree, dazed, as Quavo closes in.

Quavo releases a deep bellow. Marco passes out.

QUAVO
Looks like it's lights for YOU,
mousey.
(beat)
Pathetic.

CUT TO:

Quavo fastens ropes around Ivan, Brad, Adam, and Marco, lifting them upside down.

CAPTAIN IVAN
Well... that backfired.

Quavo stomps on the zap guns, crushing them.

He pulls all four of them close to his face.

QUAVO
Now, taste stone breath!

MARCO
Please tell me he's making that up.

He exhales thick gray dust—stone begins forming on the captured heroes. Quavo laughs and strides back toward the castle, holding the statues under his arms.

QUAVO
(laughing)
Too easy.

INT. GOLDLEAF CASTLE - FOYER - NIGHT

Eve, Maria, Grover, and Nick rush in. Several Sentries hang from the ceiling, their hands in gold shackles, feet chained together, dangling helplessly.

NICK
Finally, we made it!

Nick hunches over, hands on knees, catching his breath.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY L
(relieved)
Oh, good! We thought we were
goners.

PRINCESS EVE
Hurry! Quavo's coming--any minute
now!

CUT TO:

The Sentries are now free, towering 15-foot giants, energized
from the power water they drank.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY M
Thanks for the drink! We feel...
unstoppable!

MARIA
(flirtatiously)
And you look unstoppable too.

Enter Chad.

PRINCE CHAD
So, you survived the Quavo chase?

Chad takes note of the blue vial in Eve's hand. He snatches
it and sniffs.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
What's this blue stuff?

PRINCESS EVE
(stammers)
It's a juice I got you. Drink up!

Chad eyes her suspiciously.

PRINCE CHAD
You really expect me to drink
something from you?

PRINCESS EVE
Fine. Don't.

MARIA
Yeah, she'll just give it to her
boyfriend.

Eve looks confused. Maria winks.

PRINCE CHAD
Boyfriend?! I don't think so!

He downs the vial. Belch. His stomach rumbles. He begins shrinking back to normal size.

PRINCE CHAD (CONT'D)
Hey, hey! What's happening to me?
I'm small again! What did you do?

NICK
A little special serum designed
just for you.

Eve reaches into his pocket and snags back her spear.

PRINCE CHAD
Hey! Give that back!

PRINCESS EVE
Arrest him!

The giant Sentries shackle him.

PRINCE CHAD
Unchain me right now!

NICK
Finally, a taste of his own bitter
medicine.

PRINCESS EVE
Alright—let's combine forces!

She zaps the giant Sentries with her spear. They merge into a single 70-foot mega-giant.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY GIANT
Whoa... this is fantastic!

PRINCESS EVE
Now we have a fighting chance.

The foyer shakes. Footsteps thunder outside.

MARIA
It's him! Hide!

They duck behind pillars.

Quavo bursts in, dropping petrified Brad, Marco, Adam, and Ivan to the ground with a loud THUD.

QUAVO
Looking for me?

MARIA
Those statues look like the others.
Did he do that to them?

NICK
Yep. Stone powers. This is going to
be tough.

PRINCE CHAD
Good boy, Quavo! Time for payback--
destroy them all!

Quavo picks up Chad in his fist.

QUAVO
Silence! You are no longer in
charge! Quavo bows to no one--not to
kings, and definitely not to bugs.

PRINCE CHAD
What? I made you, you overgrown
imbecile, now do as I say and -

Quavo breathes stone breath. Chad instantly turns to stone,
dropped to the floor.

PRINCESS EVE
I think I'm starting to like Quavo.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY GIANT
You turned him to stone! What kind
of freak are you?

QUAVO
You're next.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY GIANT
Let's settle this outside!

QUAVO
Whatever. Everyone turns to stone
eventually.

They both exit the foyer and enter an open field near the
forest.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM - FIELD - NIGHT

QUAVO
Let's get this over with.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY GIANT

Bring it!

Quavo charges. They trade quick, heavy blows. Quavo slams the Giant to the ground, straddling him with a triumphant laugh.

QUAVO

Ha! You're weak! Stop struggling—
it's useless.

The Giant finds a burst of energy, throws Quavo off. He lands on his back with a grunt.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY GIANT

Enough! This ends now.

The Giant grabs a gargantuan rock, slams it on Quavo, piling on more.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY GIANT (CONT'D)

That'll teach you!

The rocks explode violently. Quavo rises, eyes blazing with rage.

QUAVO

Time to power up!

He lifts the Goldleaf Sentry giant into the air.

QUAVO (CONT'D)

Taste stone breath!

GOLDLEAF SENTRY GIANT

Stone... what?

PRINCESS EVE

Now!

Maria, Eve, Nick, and Grover charge in, tossing the statues of Marco, Brad, Ivan, and Adam into the haze of Quavo's stone breath.

The haze clears. Marco, Brad, Adam, and Ivan stand 70-foot giants, fully restored. They close in on Quavo, who stares, stunned.

QUAVO

No... how? That's impossible!

MARCO

Reverse-effect, baby! Remember us?

CAPTAIN IVAN
Time to take out the trash! Get
him!

The giants and Sentry giant grab Quavo and lift him high
above their heads.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM - FOREST - EDGE OF THE CLIFF - NIGHT

Ivan, Marco, Brad, Adam, and the Sentry giant stand near the
edge, holding Quavo.

QUAVO
Let go of me, you morons! Put me
down-now!

MARCO
If you say so... You heard him, boys!

They heave Quavo over the cliff. He plummets into the
darkness. His last cries echo into the abyss.

BRAD
So long, ferocious freak!

MARCO
All right! We did it!

Marco pumps his fist. High-fives all around.

Adam turns to the Goldleaf Sentry giant.

PRINCE ADAM
You did well, soldier. Great
fighting back there.

He nods.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY GIANT
Thank you, Your Highness.

PRINCE ADAM
You too, Marco.

Marco looks at him surprised.

MARCO
Me?

PRINCE ADAM

Yeah. I underestimated you. You held your own longer than anyone against Quavo. I'm impressed. Seriously—nice work.

Adam rests a hand on Marco's shoulder.

MARCO

Oh...uh thanks. It was nothing.

(beat)

So... think I'm ready to be a castle guard now?

PRINCE ADAM

Don't push it.

MARCO

Right...

INT. GOLDFLEAF CASTLE - FOYER - NIGHT

Marco, Brad, Adam, and the Sentry giant stand around a shackled Chad. Eve, Grover, Nick, and Maria watch from nearby.

Adam snatches the crown from Chad's head and the phone from his pocket.

PRINCE ADAM

You won't be needing these anymore.

CAPTAIN IVAN

Take him to the slammer!

Two Sentries start Chad toward the exit. Chad stops and turns back to Eve.

PRINCE CHAD

You made a huge mistake. You should have just surrendered to my agenda.

(beat)

Next time, no mercy.

PRINCESS EVE

Your mistake was thinking your agenda would be fulfilled. Get him out of my sight.

The Sentries shove Chad forward.

PRINCE CHAD

You'll regret this! All of you! My network extends far beyond the cave worlds. This is not over. You hear me?!

A Sentry gives him a firm push.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY N

Keep moving. Let's go.

MARIA

Ugh, what an entitled little troll! Lucky him—that serum reverses stone, too. Let's see how he likes being locked up.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM BEACH SHORE - NIGHT

Adam, Eve, Nick, Ivan, Maria, Marco, and Grover stand at the shoreline, waving goodbye to Brad.

BRAD

If Chad ever makes a comeback, you let me know—I'll personally rearrange that pretty-boy face of his.

Eve snickers.

PRINCESS EVE

Will do.

They share a quick high-five.

Nick extends his hand.

NICK

Nice meeting you again.

BRAD

Nah. Bring it in, little man.

Brad pulls Nick into a friendly bear hug. Nick laughs.

NICK

Hey—thanks for not crushing me this time.

Brad grins. He kneels and pats Grover's head. Grover happily licks his face.

BRAD
I'll miss you, buddy!

PRINCE ADAM
It was an honor fighting beside a
true warrior.

They exchange a firm handshake.

BRAD
Likewise.
(pauses)
But you still owe me an
introduction to the chief warrior
himself.

PRINCE ADAM
(chuckles, sighs)
Fair enough.

CAPTAIN IVAN
If you ever wanna lead combat
training at the castle you're
welcome anytime.

They salute each other.

BRAD
I'd be honored.

MARCO
Thanks, man. We couldn't have done
it without you.

BRAD
Right back at ya.

They fist bump.

MARCO
If you do run a training session,
I'll be there.

BRAD
(smiles)
I'll hold you to that.

Maria gently nudges Marco aside.

MARIA
You sure you can't stay? I could
always use a co-tour guide. You
definitely know your way around.

BRAD

I appreciate the offer—maybe one day. But the jungle's where I vowed to protect the vulnerable. I'm not done yet.

Maria looks past him—toward the glowing lights of the modern city in the distance.

MARIA

I understand when your heart is somewhere else.

(beat)

Just don't disappear.

BRAD

I promise.

She hugs him and gives a light kiss on his cheek. Brad blushes.

MARIA

Take care, tough guy.

BRAD

You too.

Brad steps into the canoe.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Guess this is it—until next time!

He rows away from shore, waving back.

EVERYONE

Bye!!!

They wave as Brad's canoe fades into the moonlit water.

INT. GOLDFLEAF KINGDOM - PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Chad sits on the edge of the bed in his detention cell.

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out the paper slip, staring at the name and address scrawled across it—his mother's.

PRINCE CHAD (V.O.)

I'm gonna find you.

He clenches the envelope in his fist, a determined glint in his eyes.

A beat.

A SHADOW crosses the barred window.

FONZO—a large black crow with sinister red eyes—lands on the outer ledge, tilting his head as his long beak slips between the bars.

FONZO
You called, Your Highness?

Chad rises, fire in his eyes.

PRINCE CHAD
I need reinforcements. Now. Go to the city—get help.

FONZO
(smiles with his beak)
Consider it done.

Fonzo spreads his wings and disappears into the night.

INT. GOLDLEAF CASTLE - MEMORIAL HALL - NIGHT

Dim torchlight washes over two opposing walls of framed portraits.

On one side: THE FALLEN—soldiers lost in battle. On the other: THE HONORED—retired veterans, remembered for their service.

Above the fallen, an inscription reads:

“THE BATTLE OF GIANT VALLEY”

Ivan stands alone before the fallen. His shoulders sag with the weight of memory. He removes his helmet, holding it to his chest as he exhales slowly, studying the faces of lost comrades.

Footsteps echo softly.

Marco enters—uncharacteristically quiet. He stops beside Ivan, gazing up at the same wall. After a moment, Marco's eyes drift across the hall—to the wall of the honored.

One portrait stops him cold. A younger version of his father, smiling proudly in full uniform.

Marco's expression softens. A small, emotional smile forms. He looks back to Ivan, who hasn't moved.

Marco gently places a hand on Ivan's shoulder—a silent gesture of gratitude, respect, and understanding.

Ivan turns, surprised. Ivan's eyes flick briefly to the portrait Marco was looking at... then back to Marco.

They lock eyes.

A long beat.

Then Ivan gives a faint, knowing smile.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Adam gazes out over the vast forest surrounding the kingdom.

Below, at the moonlit pond, Nick laughs as Grover trots back with a stick. Carefree. Normal.

Adam watches—unblinking. Something doesn't sit right.

At the far end of the rooftop, Maria flips through *Cone City Culture Magazine*.

Footsteps behind Adam.

A Sentry approaches.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY P

Your Highness. We've searched every book in the Records Hall. No sign of surviving Kingdom Wonders. All records agree—they're gone.

PRINCE ADAM

Your certain?

GOLDLEAF SENTRY P

Yes. Declared extinct since the Battle of Giant Valley. If I may ask... why the sudden interest?

PRINCE ADAM

Just checking.

(beat)

Thank you.

The Sentry bows and departs.

Adam glances over his shoulder—then back down to Nick below, still laughing with Grover.

Adam's eyes narrow.

PRINCE ADAM (CONT'D)
(quietly)
Then what *exactly* is he?

Adam continues to watch as the night settles over the kingdom.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE YARD - NIGHT

A gentle breeze ripples across the pond.

Nick sits at the water's edge, pant legs rolled up, feet in the cool water. Grover dashes across the grass, chasing a stick. Nick chuckles softly, letting himself relax.

Until two Sentries appear on the path.

The barcode tattoo on Nick's calf catches the moonlight:

"PROJECT W.I.S.H. - PROPERTY OF CONE CITY LABS - ID# 113T9"

Quickly, Nick splashes water on his leg and tugs his pants down, hiding the mark.

GOLDLEAF SENTRY O
Just making our rounds. Everything
alright?

NICK
(grinning, casual)
Yeah, yeah. Just taking a breather.
All good.

The Sentry studies him a moment, then nods and moves on.

Nick's smile falters. He glances at Grover, still chasing the stick, then down at the pond. His reflection stares back at him, dark and unreadable.

EXT. GOLDLEAF KINGDOM CASTLE ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Eve joins Adam on the rooftop, gazing out over the kingdom.

PRINCE ADAM
Pretty fun few days, huh?

PRINCESS EVE
Yeah... a little too fun.

PRINCE ADAM
Let's promise each other we won't
go wandering into the forest again.

PRINCESS EVE

Deal.

CUT TO:

Maria spots a shooting star shaped like a superhero streaking over the distant modern city. She closes her eyes, makes a wish, and exhales. When she opens them, Marco is beside her.

She jumps, startled. He playfully takes the magazine from her hands, grinning like an idiot.

MARIA

(sighs)

What do you want now, weirdo?

Marco's smile softens. He joins her, gazing at the stars.

MARCO

Back there, with the Caveman King...
you didn't have to save me. But you
did.

He smirks, almost teasing.

MARIA

Keep talking and I'll chuck you off
this roof.

Marco's grin fades slightly.

MARIA (CONT'D)

(beat)

You're my brother. No one gets to
kill you but me.

They share a smile and watch the stars.

A quiet moment passes.

MARCO

Maria.

She turns to him.

MARCO (CONT'D)

I know it's up to Dad, but... if you
really want to move to the city, I
support you.

Maria's face lights up. She hugs him.

MARIA
Thanks, Marco.

CUT TO:

Adam and Eve.

PRINCESS EVE
(beat)
Adam, about the assignment dad gave
I -

PRINCE ADAM
It's okay, Eve. Don't worry about
it. I was upset at first but I'm
over it now.

(beat)
Guess, I just wanted to feel
included.

(beat)
You do so many amazing things.
Sometimes I feel like I'm barely
trailing behind.

PRINCESS EVE
Adam, that's not true. Without your
military expertise, our soldiers
wouldn't have stood any chance
against Chad.

(beat)
You inspire me.

Adam smiles warmly.

PRINCESS EVE (CONT'D)
Sorry, if I don't say it enough.

Adam sees Maria approaching.

PRINCE ADAM
Looks like you've got company. I'll
catch you guys inside.

Adam departs. Maria joins Eve.

MARIA
You doing okay?

PRINCESS EVE
(beat)
Yeah...
(beat)
I just thought Chad would be
different.

MARIA

Well, he's definitely different.
He's a lot worse. A Grade-A
narcissist. You sure know how to
pick 'em.

They laugh.

PRINCESS EVE

I don't know...maybe it's not meant
to be.

MARIA

Hey!

(beat)

What's meant to be will happen.
Don't stress. I keep telling you to
quit that.

A moment passes.

PRINCESS EVE

Maria, I owe you an apology—

MARIA

Girl, apologies are stress. You
have nothing to be sorry for. We
were both selfish. And let's be
real—responsibility isn't my thing.

(beat)

But it is yours. That's why you'll
make a great queen one day.

Eve smiles.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Let's put it past us and enjoy the
night.

PRINCESS EVE

You're right. For now, we focus on
the kingdom. I have a feeling this
fight isn't over.

Behind them, the Goldleaf flag dances with the gentle wind.

EXT. CONE CITY BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Fonzo perches on a telephone wire, eyes fixed on FREEZE (24),
(A.K.A MPI) a well-built bad boy with spiky blue hair. He
leans against a brick wall, sharpening an icicle in his hand.

Behind him, his husky gang sips milkshakes, silent and wary, watching Fonzo.

FREEZE

(laughs)

First I'm looking for his long-lost
mama, and now this? This guy's got
serious issues.

FONZO

So... you'll do it?

Freeze pauses, hair flipping back, then curls a devious
smile. The alley light casts a pale glow across his face.

FREEZE

Anything for the right price.

A cold breath rolls from his lips. Freeze and his men share a
low, sinister chuckle.

THE END.

TAG

EXT. SILVERSTONE KINGDOM FOREST - MILES FROM THE SILVERSTONE CASTLE - NIGHT

The Orb spaceship touches down softly, engines powering down. Its top hatch flips open.

Two Moonlites step out:

- OZZI, a slimy, two-eyed blue amoeba, slithers to the ground.

- BLIK, a tall, one-eyed, green-skinned soldier with four arms, dressed in a silver-sequin jumpsuit, grips a massive plasma rifle. The ground trembles under his feet.

Ozzi scans the quiet forest and flicks out a silver disc projecting a still hologram of Chad.

OZZI
All right, Blik. *Operation*
BrideGroom Beta begins now. You
know the target.

Blik adjusts the dial on his gun from KILL to STUN, aiming forward with steely precision.

BLIK
Roger that.

END OF TAG