

"The Three Scars of our Planet"

By Max Smith

(Shows the title on a black screen in purple writing 'The three Scars of our Planet' The title slowly fades away and more credits appear as the screen fades out from being pure black to showing a man sitting at a desk with a large tube beside him that is of the right size to contain a human body, it is steamed up beside him and as the camera zooms in on the man typing on his computer, a woman begins to narrate)

Drianna narrating- The world is different now in 2069, things have happened which you human beings couldn't possibly understand but where at one stage involved in, there is no such thing as time travel or lightsabers. We haven't invented flying cars; we haven't invented a super computer. The reason is simple, we skipped all that, we have done and are now doing more amazing things than the current human brain could even comprehend. Our A.I is beyond anything you have ever seen. The great question is, whether or not this is helping us or hindering us in our fight for our planet.

(It finally zooms in on the man, who is dressed as scientist and is named Professor Klaus Denham; he is typing up a report on his latest invention and is sending it to the president of the United States. The steam clears in the tube beside him and it reveals a robot, Robots are shaped as just smaller than humans, average around 6 feet, they have crouched backs and are pure metal alloy apart from their hands, feet and hair on the top of their head. The feet and hands are covered in mutated human tissue. They have a nose, mouth which doesn't move when they talk and ears. They also have three eyes, two of which are to see, the other a camera for the humans to look. They are very strong machines. The robot however isn't switched on in the scene, which ends with the professor saying the words)

Klaus Denham- Oh yes, the Fosterbüton lives (He sticks on a label on the tube which reveals the spelling of Fosterbüton. He then flicks the switch beside him and the Fosterbüton lifts its head to show it's awake and alive)

CUT TO:

(It shows a man communicating with his computer in the NASA space centre. It reveals on the computer as the camera spins a Ghoul (An alien life form from the planet Stellioplaneta) They are similar structure to an ape, bent backed, however they have scaly skin in the parts that aren't hairy, but also have very straight faces which are similar to that of a human, but hairy and they haven't got ears, and they also have smaller eyes and a larger mouth)

Man- I strongly think you should reconsider your attack Xyrex! (Of Chinese origin)

Xyrex- Oh yes, I agree, it would be a catastrophe to conclude our relationship with a war, wouldn't it? I don't think we should know any more about one another; let me speak to your leader (posh deep, blocked nosed voice)

Man- Leader of the army or the leader of humans?

Xyrex- For goodness sake Chi, I mean the leader of Xyerapians (pause) the humans.

Chi- Oh, when you gonna learn we don't know Ghonguage? I'll go get him now

(The camera remains fixated on the face of Xyrex who waits patiently)

President Jared- Hello Xyrex, we speak not for the first time

Xyrex- Ah Jared, a pleasure as always, tell your little assistant Chi to learn my language next time he speaks, it's disrespectful. Anyway to the real serious scenario I am contacting about, when you moving planets?

Jared- (Lost all authority by the lack of president in Xyrex's name for him) Once the Fosterbütons make our express, project Curiumite will commence, why?

Xyrex- Just being friendly and caring, we are allies after all aren't we?! You know those crop circles weren't for nothing

Jared- Well don't think about attacking now, we won't allow you that easily to take our bountiful planet.

Xyrex- Oh of course not, we wouldn't go behind an allies back, especially a Xyerapian, I mean that's just scandalous, you're not superior enough in the mind to deal with such an attack

Jared- (Shrugs off the comment) I reckon in about 3 months, we shall move...

Xyrex- sorry I don't know what 3 months is!

Jared- Wow slightly hypocritical right there Xyrex, for you it would be Trex months

Xyrex- Ah yes, Lopex, Quex, Trex. I know, what you mean now, you know I haven't learnt the human counting system yet.

Jared- We all forgive you

Xyrex- So then, these Fosterbütons, what are they, what powers do they possess I'm intrigued?

Jared- They possess a lot of powers, that's all you need to know, we don't want to let ourselves open to an attack by you do we, you know our allies?

Xyrex- Ha, will I have to travel down to earth myself to find out?

Jared- I wouldn't do that

Xyrex- Well you are a weak leader then aren't you, you lack trust!

Jared- I'm just sensible, don't invade or else as you know a war will start, and I can't see you winning

Xyrex- Ah yes, the mind games, I can see us slowly moving away from the word allies and more towards enemies

Jared- Enough of the nonsense, we were never allies, we were always enemies.

Xyrex- I really want things to work between us two great races, but your principles are just too strong aren't they, your planet is perfect for us, and we will have it, you know how much we Ghouls love nitrogen, and your planet is rigged

with it, of all planets in this universe, yours is the one we all desire, I tried to be subtle, but it's obvious you want us to attack you

Jared- Ha, well I don't think our 78% quite lives up to your 98% nitrogen now does it?!

Xyrex- Ah yes, well at least we are not invading the humidity of Curiumite

Jared- Nothing wrong with a bit of hydrogen, so when you invading then? (Acting smug)

Xyrex- (Laughs to himself) we shall leave that a surprise, but it is happening, and when I take control of your pathetically run Desiderata, you will be the first person I slit via the throat.

Jared- Earth, its earth, not Desiderata, we have Fosterbütons, bring on the army, if you do, then your family might just be at risk, including little Xylozone Quex

Xyrex- Don't threaten my son, he's more important to our planet than you could possibly imagine

Jared- What you gonna do, invade me, chow! (He smiles and turns off the monitor and ends the call)

(Shows Xyrex twist in his floating chair in his large hallway of a room to his assistant Xykol)

Xyrex- Chow?

Xykol- I don't know sir, couldn't tell you

(Xyrex then looks at a ghoul)

Xyrex- Chow?

Ghoul- Could be a sign of war or peace sir

Xyrex- Don't talk rubbish Xynail!

Xynail- Sorry sir

Xyrex- Don't say sorry either, Xykol, Xynail, round me up some Yabbies and some Billers, and get my lover, Xygail, thank you

CUT TO:

(Shows Jared looking on standing with Klaus Denham watching the Fosterbütons finishing off the Curiumite express)

Jared- So they seem quiet

Klaus- They are when they're working (German accent) they lack sociable skills, you must talk to them

Jared- Oy, Fosterbüton... (No response by the robot turning the wrench on the train/rocket)

Klaus- No sir, they have names, on the back of their battery chip. He's called Liam

Jared- Liam, that name died years ago, no one's called Liam these days

Klaus- Yes sir, that's the idea, they have old style names so they can't be confused with humans. (Jared shrugs his shoulders)

Jared- Liam...

Liam- (In a typical Microsoft Sam accent, with a slight German accent) Yes

Jared- Wow lack of manners, my name is Sir, Liam!

Liam- Hello sir Liam pleasure to work for you

Jared- Yeah ok, just sir, not Liam, is my name

Liam- Sorry sir... what service do you require?

Jared- There not that amazing are they really?

Klaus- Well sir, they've built this, the Curiumite express, look at it (Huge train with rocket boosters on each side, around thirteen on the train, it is also shaped like a rocket with wing)

Jared- Ok so they work hard, couldn't keep them as pets could you really? Got as much personality as a pig out of mud

Klaus- They are not like that, they will one day rise as their own race on their own planet, they have free will with the flick of a button, that's my hope one day to let them free.

Jared- Ok, so how many have you made?

Klaus- I made one, then he made one, and then they both made two and so on, there should be around five million by now. If everything runs smoothly however, by the third decade there should be more robots than humans, give it a century the world will be unable to fit all of them on, so obviously I placed a life expectancy on them, 44 years

Jared- Ok and you installed the rules I asked into them, because I have a feeling this time the ghouls may well attack are beautiful planet. They've been threatening for a while with their little signs throughout history, but the war may actually happen very soon

Klaus- yes, the problem is, their main function is to save the environment, make the atmosphere liveable again, I never concentrated hard on the rest of the rules. Maybe if we had used less fuel and carbon emissions we'd be more prepared for a such a war, but you'll have to accept that the ghouls will be ahead of the game in that department

Jared- But the rules are there?

Klaus- Yes I installed the four golden rules, Kill alien life forms on sight, keep prisoners in prison, never create a more powerful life form than humans or play

god, but replicate one another to build an army, keep the atmosphere clear and plant seeds and never run on fuel EVER! I took care of it

Jared- You're a good lad Klaus, a very good lad. What happens if a prisoner escapes?

Klaus- They won't bother, as they will be killed on site by a Fosterbüton. They will also protect the prison guards with their lives, so don't worry about that either.

Jared- What's with the blue light?

Klaus- That is for identification amongst potential future robots, which I hope to soon develop.

Jared- Always a step ahead, love it Jared.

Liam- Sir, we are finished with our project, we shall begin on planting seeds and cleaning the ocean

Jared- My god, their brilliant, good lad Liam

Klaus- You're welcome, I've been dreaming of making these for a long time

Jared- I've been dreaming of you making one of these for a long time. Liam..

Liam- Yes sir!

Jared- Can you rally all beings apart from prisoners and tell them the good news. Thank you.

Liam- Absolutely sir, I see you are in a rush to proceed to the destination; I shall pick up the pace

Jared- So elegant

Klaus- What's with leaving behind these prisoners?

Jared- Well I thought, what's the point in having evil criminals running around our new planet causing havoc, when we can get rid of them, keep them here, let them rot, even the light criminals don't deserve to be on our new planet, they might help if the aliens invade too, a good move for all

Klaus- I suppose so...

CUT TO:

(Shows families and single people trying to push their way into the doorway of the Curiumite Express, the robots keep it all in check and people try and get their kids into the train first to meet them later, some people try and get their pets into the transportation, however it is forbidden)

Man with dog- Excuse sir are dogs allowed

Fosterbüton- No, you must leave all useless objects

Man with dog- He isn't an object, he's my pet, let him on, make an exception

Fosterbüton- No sir, I must escort you on now, no dispute; get on transportation to your new destination.

Man with dog- What about my rights, he's my only love, I love my dog

Fosterbüton- I am sorry, rules are there for a reason, jump on! (He picks him up and places him on gently)

(It then shows planes flying past in their numbers transporting people to the NASA space centre for the Curiumite express. People do continuously panic, even though they know the reasons for the leaving of the planet. It shows people still walking into the Curiumite express and Jared looks on with a large strong man with the physique of a bouncer called General Cooker)

(It also shows in the background on a screen the news demonstrating the reasons for the move to another planet and how to efficiently go about getting on the Curiumite express)

Jared- So then 60 years of research, and this is where it's got us, a war with another planet.

Cooker- Yeah well, if they dare try to attack are planet, we will kill at any cost

Jared- See that's what I like about you Cooker, you're ruthless, we need that in a leader.

Cooker- Yeah well I didn't get these scars on my face from nothing

Jared- Yeah, they're disgusting

Cooker- What? (Aggressively)

Jared- Nothing, nothing

Cooker- I can't believe this is actually gonna happen, been waiting for a war like this for a while

Jared- Don't be surprised if it turns out being an empty threat by Xyrex, or a damp squib

Cooker- It has a name?

Jared- Well yeah, but its best you don't know that, makes you more ruthless, best not to give any of these aliens identification

Cooker- I'll happily hunt them down anyway. It does seem silly though that were leaving to try and save the environment and yet where gonna get invaded anyway

Jared- Like I said, it's an empty threat, and if it isn't then we fight for our planet, it may not be inhabitable as such, but we can god damn try to keep this planet secure.

Cooker- What happens to the prisoners?

Jared- Its ok, in 12 years we'll be back, in 12 years, the air will be delightful, no fuel, no hole in the ozone, it will be fresh, like grass in summer (He sniffs

in) Then we release the prisoners that deserve releasing, heck they might come in handy if we go to war

Cooker- Suppose so, and the prison guards?

Jared- They don't know about the potential invasion, they don't need to know, the Fosterbütons will sort the ghouls out anyway

Cooker- Ah there she is, our main soldier ey, Sinister

Sinister- Cooker, Mr president

Jared- Oh she is fine isn't she, maybe she should stay at a distance cause she is hot

Sinister- Yeah ok

Cooker- Jesus sir, that was horrendous

Jared- Oh come on

Sinister- So we beating some alien ass or what?

Cooker- Whoa calm down sinister, we need to wait for an invasion first ha-ha

(Sinister's phone rings and she answers it to a woman called Drianna)

Sinister- Hey Drianna, ha-ha yeah I know (She walks away)

(Jared walks off and into the Curiumite Express and Cooker watches him go and the queues have died down to just a few pets being taken away by the Fosterbütons, Cooker takes a deep breath and walks into the train and the Fosterbütons say goodbye to them, and Cooker gets comfy next to Jared and Klaus who are the main men behind the project)

Cooker- How do we know these robots are reliable and secure Mr President?

Klaus- (Interrupts) only if their switch is turned off in the Florida space centre which we are at can the Fosterbütons turn against us, but who's going to flick the switch ey

Jared- You never told me that?

Klaus- Well I was hoping one day like I said to allow them life amongst themselves, they are wonderful machines, far more intelligent and complete than humans, and it would release them from their torture if the switch was turned off

Jared- This better not screw up Klaus, because it will be on your head, I was voted in as world leader from my presidential reign and I will not be held responsible for your stupidity

Klaus- Trust me in 12 years, the world will be brand new again, unless the aliens have a master plan up their sleeves we don't know about, we will be fine, everything will be fine

Sinister- Hey Cooker, my seat numbers here apparently

Jared- Who were you on the phone to?

Sinister- God he's weird (Quietly to Cooker) Just a prison guard, my friend Drianna, not going to see her for a while am I!

Jared- You never mentioned the aliens did you?

Sinister- What no of course not, I wouldn't want to risk my life now would I?

Jared- Ok, ok, let's get the hell out of here

(They relax and the Curiumite Express flies past the Fosterbütons blowing them away slightly as the pace of the machine is brutal, going at 5,449,800mph. People wave off like it's a cruise ship to the robots and pets, and some people get emotional. Although not explained in the film the Fosterbütons create the Curiumite express by using a train shaped rocket that is made by multiplying the force speed of a train with the maximum speed of a rocket in full acceleration. The rocket power used is connected to the train at the back and there are multiple ones on the side, the shape of the train allow it to fly through the air with ease, but is not on a track. Instead it is direct and is almost propelled towards its destination with no real control but it works. No human being even Klaus knows how the Fosterbütons build it, it is only they and they do not explain to human forms)

(Shows in the Curiumite Express on the back of every chair a small monitor showing the eye view of their own Fosterbüton; this is seen due to the camera third eye on the Fosterbütons)

CUT TO: STELLIOPLANETA

(Stellioplaneta is a planet that is mainly purple and red instead of green and water is hardly there, but enough that life forms can grow and live on it. The atmosphere is 98% nitrogen and 1% hydrogen and 1% other elements including Oxygen. It is dominated by the Ghouls, as seen earlier, they do however have their own types of animals, all species on the planet are evolved from a type of bacteria which leads to lizards, so every specimen is scaly like a reptile. Stellioplaneta is around 200,000 light years away and was discovered by the Hubble telescope many years ago, the ghouls are considered the cleverest life form ever to contact our earth)

(Xyrex, the leader of the Ghouls is talking to an assistant, Xykol Quexlopellopex-Lopelx-Trex-Lopexus-Complex)

Xyrex- It seems our friends of many a year ago on Desiderata are leaving us for a new planet, you know what that means Xykol Quexlopellopex-Lopelx-Trex-Lopexus-Complex

Xykol- Don't call me by my full name, it's disrespectful, I have an inkling of what we do next, we attack them?

Xyrex- Ah you're wise after all Xykol, and I will call you whatever I want, don't be a cretin. Just because you're ranked 21,309th in line as the humans would call it.

Xykol- Is that how they pronounce my name, Quexlopellopex-Lopelx-Trex-Lopexus-Complex, 21,309? That's pathetic

Xyrex- Ah yes it is, do you feel underappreciated these days?

Xykol- Slightly sir, I mean I'm your assistant, I've worked hard my whole life, and I'm not next in line, seems little harsh don't you think ha-ha

Xyrex- You weren't born into my close family, in fact far from it, it isn't an award of merit it is an award of family and gratitude. Stop whining!

Xykol- For goodness sake, when do we strike then?

Xyrex- Give it Quex years, do you agree?

Xykol- I don't know, I'd go for either Powelex or Gex years!

Xyrex- Good idea, Powelex years it is, bring in the Yabby!

(Two XyY ghouls walk in with a Yabby in their possession, a Yabby is part of the Yabbies race, They appear as small bodied insects on a human toddlers scale, they have a very small head due to their lack of intelligence and have developed on their planet from flying organisms and are rumoured to be able to fly at top speeds of quicker than the Curiumite express in the right atmosphere. XyY ghouls are large forms of ghouls which are used as hunters and soldiers in battle, they are however unnamed in the film but do possess names)

Xyrex- Ah cheers men!

Xykol- I'll let you do the talking!

Xyrex- Yes you will, just go away, stand over there!

Xykol- Alright, gee whiz talk about rude

Xyrex- So then Yabby, you know why you're here?

(No answer)

Xyrex- Name Yabby?

Fred- Fred

Xyrex- Fred?

Fred- Yes Fred (Speaking in a scarred pathetic voice) Please release me and my brothers in the cell

Xyrex- Ha, I can't do that, I need information, that's why I got you from... what eh planet called?

Fred- Ramachan, my planet

Xyrex- That's it, we could do with you on our side to fight the human embassy on Desiderata, as well as their little robots, who I think are quite threatening to us

Xykol- Where's that come from?

Xyrex- The humans seem too confident, they would never normally promote war, and as I have basically bluffed my way to this war by saying we have a strong army even though some of the population follow the Ling religion, so they don't even like fighting at war the weird things, against their religion or something silly like that, can't we all just be garths on this planet

Fred- I have no idea what you just said and I don't really want to get involved, my people come in peace, I come from big family, let me go home

Xyrex- Ok, so you won't fight?

Fred- No, I don't wish to be a member of war

Xyrex- Ok well will you go to Desiderata find out about the Fosterbütons?

Fred- I really don't think...

Xyrex- Listen, we need you to, what is your problem?

Fred- I can't breathe on Desiderata

Xyrex- Oh for... why is your race so pathetic?

Fred- Hey, I can't live in hydrogen, not my fault

Xyrex- Ok so what if you wear a mask of some sort?

Fred- Why do I need to go?

Xyrex- We need robots god damn it, those Fosterbütons are special should have seen how smug Jared was a few months ago about them

Fred- My race can be very clever when we put our mind to it...

Xykol- Ha-ha, funny joke Fred, we all know you Yabbies are thick as a Xytopiapoth

Fred- Ok, I don't know what one of them is, I'm going to ignore you, I will help but only building you your Zostergurons or whatever they're called. And only If you release my brothers.

Xyrex- Ok, I'll trust you, by the way they're not called Zostergurons, they're called Fosterbütons...

Xykol- No I reckon call them Zostergurons, bit of originality in there ha

Xyrex- What do you reckon you quiet chaps (Directed at the XyY they shrug their shoulders and agree with the name) Ok Fred (Release his hand cuffs) get building, the wars in Powelex years, which means time is evanescent. (Fred gets escorted out and Xykol approaches Xyrex again as Xyrex' wife enters with his son Xylozone)

Xykol- What we doing with the Yabbies after?

Xyrex- Let them go, they seem peaceful enough, let them help us first though. Ah Xygail, the love of my life, Xylozone, how you doing champ (Xylozone runs up to him and hugs him and the scene ends) Xykol, if they're not going down to

Desiderata to find out about building the Fosterbütons, then send them Billers I asked for!

Xykol- Will do, what are Billers by the way?

Xyrex- Oh for goodness sake, see this is why you are useless, they are those tiny little fish things, look, Xylozone go get a picture of one, we have loads of them in the hallway outside, behind the glass (Xylozone gives him a picture) thank you son, look

Xykol- Oh one of them, ok, and these are useful?

Xyrex- Yes they're very clever, did you not learn anything in school, these little things have been allies for years

Xykol- But they're tiny

Xyrex- Yeah but they are clever; they will tell the Yabbies how to build one of those things, the robots

Xykol- OK, just had to say (Smiles)

CUT TO: AFTERNOON- PRISON- NORWAY, OSLO 4 Year later

(Shows a man in a prison, lying on his bed playing with a nut cracker and slowly dozing off to sleep before he is awoken by the sound of a guard smacking his crowbar against the metal bars of his cell and waking him fully up, Cash is a man who has a scar across one side of his chin and has one blue and one green eye, as well as a great set of hair, he is of African- American origin, unlike his adoptive sister Drianna, who is white skinned)

Jazz- Rise and shine boys, rise and shine Cash!

Cash- (the man in the cell) Good morning Jazz, how are you today?

Jazz- I'm ok, now come on breakfast awaits you

Cash- Oh I'll be there shortly my friend

(He washes his face in the sink and walks out of the cell and follows Jazz's footsteps. As he walks down the corridor he sees some people he is familiar with in the prison)

Cash- Alright Frazer?

Frazer (A fellow prisoner) - Yes Cashy boy how are you?

Cash- Not half bad ha-ha

Frazer- Have a good day

Cash- Will do! Ey Wolf, how are you my son?

Wolf (Guard)- I'm perfect Cash, now shouldn't you be in the medical centre taking your pills?

Cash- Ha-ha, no my friend, that's Fraser, he's the one with the mental issues, bless his soul, I'm dry me, desert dry

Wolf- Oh right, carry on... FRAZER

(Cash carries on walking into the canteen and walks past a woman guard)

Cash- Drianna! (In acknowledgement)

Drianna- Cash, good sleep? (Drianna is a woman with style and good looks, she always looks professional and wears little make up and has distinctive blue hair)

Cash- Yeah, delightful, happy to be alive to be honest, my heart was aching during the night; I honestly thought it was the end

Drianna- Well, probably the stress ey

Cash- Yeah don't you know it sister...

Drianna- Shhh, don't shout it

Cash- I whispered it, chill the hole Dri...

Drianna- What you having for breakfast?

Cash- Same as always, lovely sneaked in roll by the gracious hands of my family member

Drianna- Not today Cash sorry, my managers in today

Cash- It's alright in a couple of days, I'll be able to have all the sausage rolls I want ha-ha

Drianna- Don't guarantee it, the plan might not work

Cash- The plan will work

Drianna- there's a lot of stuff you don't know about the outside world since you been in this place

Cash- Doubt much has changed

Drianna- I'll leave the surprise for you to find out

Cash- Listen Dri, just tell me, surely in 14 years not much has changed, technology hasn't changed since I was born

Drianna- No, I can't, too much to tell, you been in here 14 years, what's wrong with a bit longer of waiting

Cash- I don't know, just excited I guess, freedom at last

Drianna- I'm only helping you cause I believe you never did it

Cash- And you're my sister

Drianna- Not blood related though are we

Cash- No, of course not look at us, no one would believe us if you told them ha-ha, but I love you as if you weren't my adoptive sister, you know that

Drianna- I don't know, prove it by leaving me to my job now (Smiles)

Cash- Ok, listen Dri, all you need to know is, I never took or dealt drugs, why would I risk everything, I mean obviously things were hard when mum died, but I would never turn to drugs, you can trust me (Smiles)

Drianna- Yeah I believe you, go on now, get your oatmeal! (Gives him a hair clip)

(Shows Cash escorted back to his cell after his breakfast, where he drops his hair clip into his pillow case, the bars are then closed on his cell)

CUT TO: OUTSIDE AFTERNOON

(Frazer is pondering at the sun and looks on at the fence that shields him from freedom)

Cash- Frazer, you ain't getting all deep again are you?

Frazer- I'm just thinking how I deserve to be here and why I feel sorry for myself?

Cash- Did you kill that family back 20 years ago?

Frazer- Yeah but I was young and I have a mental problem, schizophrenia isn't easy to shake off

Cash- Doesn't drive you to murder though does it?

Frazer- What about you Cash?

Cash- What about me?

Frazer- Do you feel guilt for what you did, do you feel rehabilitated after 14 years in this dump?

Cash- No, I never did anything, there must be some evidence out there to prove it

Frazer- I think your honesty proves it, I think in a way though you have still been rehabilitated, or at least changed, you have made friends here (Points at himself) and have worked on your body, you were very skinny when you came in here, but you are lacking trust

Cash- How if I never did anything can I still be in this crappy place?

Frazer- You were a live wire when you entered prison, now you're normal

Cash- listen Frazer, I won't be here for much longer, I'll be leaving soon, don't tell anyone of the guards, especially Jazz, he don't seem too keen on me

Frazer- No I won't, who you leaving with... I mean, how?

Cash- I don't know the full plan yet, but Drianna does

Frazer- Drianna's beautiful

Cash- She's my sister, she is beautiful, hands off (Joking) So I won't be round here anymore to protect you from Poser and his lot anymore (Shows a group of large weird looking prisoners staring at Frazer and Cash)

Frazer- Well, you did me proud no matter what

Cash- Cheers man

(The group approaches them)

Poser- Alright sissy's (Skinny compared the rest of the group but they all work for him) Cashy boy, step aside!

Cash- No (he punches him in the face and they have a slight fight and tussle before guards come along and stop it)

Jazz- Oh boy, Cash, not again... you ain't getting away again Mr, you'll be solitary confinement again boy, come on

Cash- Oh you have no idea (He spits blood from his mouth) tell them off, they're the ones who bully Frazer, whack them with your stick

Jazz- I'll whack you again if you don't shut up and get inside, get inside, sorry for the inconvenience Poser!

Poser- It's alright Jazzy pants, we forgive and forget don't we Frazer?!

CUT TO:

(Shows Jazz walking down the corridor shouting 'Lights out' and Cash is in the same position as earlier with his nutcracker and stays awake despite the turning off the lights. He is disturbed a moment later after jazz leaves the area of the prison his sister Drianna, around 1 minute after Jazz has left)

Drianna- Psst... oi... Cash (Whispering)

Cash- Yeah, ready?

Drianna- Yeah come on be quiet (She opens the cell and allows him to walk out of the prison doors with her, as they get outside she grabs Jazz by the neck and tells him to not say a word) Don't say a word!

Jazz- Whoa, Drianna I won't I swear, what are you doing?

Drianna- I need to do this, I need to let Cash see my... our father again, he never deserved to be in here

Jazz- Ok, ok just go then (Crying for sanity)

Drianna- And the gun Jazz?

Jazz- You have one!

Drianna- AND THE GUN JAZZ!

Jazz- Ok, ok (Gives her the gun) There, you satisfied?

Drianna- And the keys to the car!

Jazz- But you have a car!

Drianna- Ok, good point, Cash get in the car (Faces the gun in Jazz's face)

Cash- Ok which one?

Drianna- They all work!

(Cash gets in a car as Drianna retreats facing the gun at Jazz)

Drianna- Stay cool Jazz, you will live if you stay cool, I'm sorry (She jumps in the car and turns on the engine and drives off)

Jazz- (On his walkie-talkie) yeah send back up, prison guards escaped with prisoner, get all Fosterbütons on the case

Drianna- put your head down Cash; we don't want them seeing you!

Cash- What seeing me? (A bullet comes through the window, the bullet is shaped the same as the curiumite express and has been designed by the Fosterbütons and can cut through solid gold, but has poor resistance) what the hell was that?

Drianna- That's a Fosterbüton! (Shows the Fosterbüton on the top of a hill looking directly at Cash) Now put your head down!

(They continue driving)

Drianna- They can sense you are in the car due to the tag on your ankle

Cash- so why not blow up the car? Why haven't you told me about this?

Drianna- Believe me it will take longer than you think to explain... let's just say meeting up with dad will take a long time, we're in Norway, he lives on Curiumite

Cash- What's... what's Curiumite?

Drianna- I'll tell you later, when we have time, they won't blow the car up because I'm in it, they are programmed to never kill a prison guard, but fugitives they will kill in an instant

Cash- (Now crouched down so isn't in sight) So what do they do, keep prisoners at bay, is that why none of us prisoners know about them? (Quivering)

Drianna- No, they weren't built for prisoners, they were built to save mankind

Cash- Mankind, from what?

Drianna- Let me open the window (She rolls down the window) Breathe it in!

Cash- Ok (Takes a deep breath)

Drianna- Notice anything?

Cash- It's fresh, there is a yard in the prison, I don't notice the difference really

Drianna- That's because the only people who use cars on this planet are guards, the only people who use electricity are guards, the only people who eat crops are guards, when you went into prison 14 years ago, there were 8 billion people on this earth, now, try 8 million people

Cash- So what about the cyborgs, don't they use energy or what?

Drianna- The Fosterbütons use no means of fuel or environmentally damaging substances, they run on their own, controlled by a computer in Florida, and that's where we are gonna go

Cash- Why?

Drianna- (The sun rises in the background) To meet our family, we need to get to NASA, and then take the curiumite express to our new planet

Cash- Ok forgive me, but this is a lot to take in

Drianna- I know, but it's a long road trip, I'll explain all in time

Cash- So what's this then? (The bullet fired by the Fosterbüton)

Drianna- That's a Galle-bullet, it can fire through gold, silver, platinum, anything, it was created by the Fosterbütons and is connected to most of them, their quite intelligent, the only weakness to the bullets is it is weak when it hits windows, it immediately stops flight

Cash- So why did he shoot me then, can't be that clever?

Drianna- Well next time he shoots there won't be any window think about it

(She smiles at him)

Drianna- This should be a nice smooth journey as long as we are away from the main places the Fosterbütons work, obviously it's not the end of the world but we have to be careful, I don't know exactly how much protection I offer you, here's a map (Shows a map of the places marked out where the Fosterbütons are and their target on their journey, shows Norway, Germany, Britain, Asia, USA and South Africa are dominated by Fosterbütons, and that the main prison in the world is in Oslo, Norway where Cash was held)

Cash- Can we put on the radio?

Drianna- Yeah sure

(Cash puts the radio on and classical music comes on)

Cash- What is this?

Drianna- Oh yeah we've gone full circle, people ran out of ideas, so were back here, to the Mozart days, plus it allows full concentration for the Fosterbütons

Cash- Ok, so music's dead, what else has happened in the last 12 god damn years?

Drianna- cinema doesn't exist anymore, no humans to allow it to, and only our specialised televisions can be used so sorry, and no internet, ever!

Cash- When do humans come back?

Drianna- Well the plan should be finished in 8 more years

Cash- What about the other prisoners?

Drianna- Well the ones who have been bad are already in prison, no one can commit a crime on Curiumite because they know the consequence is death by Fosterbüton, and as for people allowed out of prison, they are released and thrown straight into the Curiumite express where it explains the whole thing to them

Cash- So what is the Curiumite express?

Drianna- I don't know bro, I was one of the ones who didn't use it, I'm voluntary here, I've never used it, I stayed for extra protection if the plan fails and mainly to get you out, but they don't know that, I mean 22 years for smuggling cocaine apparently, that's a ridiculous sentence especially when you're innocent. (Smiles) No more questions now though Cash, you're my little brother and you've had a tough time, have a sleep, everything's gonna be ok, you got a clean conscience on Curiumite, just need to remove the tag, it's gonna be an easy ride don't worry!

Cash- Cheers Dri... thanks so much (He starts dozing off with his head bent down out of view)

CUT TO:

Xyrex- Are these blooming things done yet Fred?

Fred- Give em two more minutes, get your speech or whatever out of the way and they'll be done

Xyrex- Useless, absolutely useless

Fred- Shut up (Xyrex turns and gives a dirty look)

(Shows the ghouls all get into their own version of the Curiumite express, built by the Zostergurons, Xyrex is the first to enter and beforehand has a speech)

Xyrex- My people, we speak Xyerapians up there on Desiderata as a mark of respect before we fight, the Xyerapians won't be there at first, they are too busy between the Orion, on their hydrogen planet, we strike while they are not ready, we kill all that moves, we show no respect during war and battle other than through speech not violence however, lets gain control of the planet we have desired for so many millenniums

Fred- Its ready, can I go home now? (Xyrex ignores him)

(Everyone cheers and follows Xyrex into the Desiderata express, also entering the transportation is the animals of Stellioplaneta, which are only seen quickly by the audience and whose identities will be explained more in detail later)

(The Zostergurons also get in position whether it be in the train or guarding it, they are similar to the Fosterbütons but contain different powers, they also have a blue light as oppose to the red light of the Fosterbütons, they are also

processed with a woman's voice, unlike the Fosterbütons who are men, but the Zostergurons are a stronger force)

Xykol- So sir, where are the family?

Xyrex- They're safe, Xygail is in the back with some XyYtes!

Xykol- The XyYtes sir? But you can't use them at war!

Xyrex- No of course not, they'd kill everything including our new planet, they're just to protect the family, the most important thing in the universe is Xylozone, if anything happens to him then, well we may as well call it a day, and maybe even release a few XyYtes

Xykol- Sir, Xylozone was speaking to me before, he's frightened, he's a young Lopel-Guex boy for goodness sake, I think you should have left him on home turf

Xyrex- No, he needs to see what he will control one day

Xykol- I'm just saying it's a lot of pressure for a young boy

Xyrex- Oh for Xyrant sake shut up, you're not even assistant to the throne you have no say here, the Garth religion states I must take my heir with me to battle

Xykol- ok I get that just let me explain my reasons for my opinion...

Xyrex- No you've said enough, the XyYtes are dealing with my family, they won't be touched with them around, ten times stronger than any Xyouless being

Xykol- I would've put robots on guard

Xyrex- What did I just say, Xyouless are ten times less powerful, XyYtes are the strongest ghoul on our planet, you couldn't ask for more

Xykol- Ok fine, how long till we get there?

Xyrex- The Zosterguron told me around Quex to Trex weeks

Xykol- Ok, so what do we do about Fred and his brothers?

Xyrex- The Yabby, I told you not to bring him

Xykol- No you didn't, you told Xyolonion not to bring him, but I was speaking to him and he said it was ok to bring on board

Xyrex- Well Xyolonion is an absolute idiot, you should know this by now, he's the opposite of great that boy, useless!

Xykol- So what's the big deal?

Xyrex- Big deal is, they helped us build the Xyouless and now you are bringing them to a planet which they cannot live on, Desiderata has far too much hydrogen, use the brain you were given by Xyrant

Xykol- Its ok, we can just give them masks or something, it's fine

Xyrex- You deal with the mess, for goodness sake I can't believe you had one job

Xykol- Sorry sir!

(Silence and then Xykol leaves to sort it out with the Yabbies)

CUT TO:

(The Yabbies sit in the back of the express on their own patiently, there's four of them)

Yabby- Fred what's going on?

Fred- I'm hoping that we are going home, but I must admit you can't trust these so called allies as far as you can throw them, I feel like we're in a polite way screwed over

CUT TO: DAYTIME

(On Curiumite Jared is checking up on his home planet)

Jared- So then, is our planet improving at all, better had be it's been four years?

(Man with no name is working on the computer looking at the camera footage given to them by the Fosterbütons)

Man- Yes, we have good news on the atmosphere, it has been improved and the ozone layer is rebuilding sir

Jared- Swell, tell me any hiccups at all?

Man- No apart from a prisoner who escaped a few days ago, but don't worry sir, the Fosterbütons will get him

Jared- What? Why do you say it so god damn casually?

Man- Because its fine

Jared- No it isn't, a prisoner knows of our plans, why is he not dead already?

Man- well the Fosterbütons haven't got him yet

Jared- They haven't- They haven't got him yet, how can this be, I thought they were superior to all human beings, I want him killed immediately, he could bring the whole establishment down, everything was perfect, get Klaus in here

Man- Sir it won't affect our plans, the atmosphere will still rebuild as normal don't worry

Jared- I just want the plan to go perfect, any slip ups and we'll be right on the end of an alien invasion, I don't want us humans to go through a war, in fact I don't even want my humans to know there's a threat, sort it out!

Man- Sir the alien invasion will come first to the Fosterbütons, I mean they can...

Jared- I don't care, sort it, stop relying on the stupid robots

CUT TO:

(Shows a room with a massive table and leaders of the world around it, including Jared, Cooker, Sinister and Klaus)

Jared- Ok, we have a prisoner who has escaped as you know, and we are at threat with alien life form, the ghouls want our planet, but were not gonna let that happen are we?

Russian Leader- I never knew of an invasion (stereotypical Russian man)

British Leader- None of us did (Stereotypical British man)

French Leader- We promote this American and he causes a war with other planets, what is this, I knew I should've been world leader, the Curiumite project would've run much smoother with me (Stereotypical French man)

Jared- Yes I know it isn't a great situation, which is why I've called Cooker in here, and Professor Klaus

Cooker- Sir

Klaus- Sir

Jared- Right Klaus, how good are these Fosterbütons, will they kill this prisoner who has escaped quickly?

British Leader- A prisoners escaped as well, well that's just great

Klaus- yes absolutely, he should be dead already!

Jared- Well don't just say that

British Leader- Give us reasons

Klaus- Maybe a prison guard has let him escape, therefore the Fosterbütons will be very careful, they can't kill a prison guard, it's not in there nature

Jared- Can't you stop the rule for a couple of minutes so they can kill both?

Klaus- No!

Jared- What do you mean no?

Klaus- They can build their own robot that can, but again the rule is they can't build a robot more superior than that of humans, I could always go down to earth and switch off their programmer, but that puts everything on earth at risk, even the environment although this mentality towards the earth may not change, rules go out the window if the switch is tampered with.

Jared- Ok, well, we'll have to head down there ourselves... Cooker get your...

Man- (A man comes behind him and whispers in his ear) Sir we can confirm invasion

(Jared looks up at the sky)

Jared- As I was saying, Cooker get some men together, we're going to war!
Confirmation has reached us, let's get cracking!

CUT TO: EVENING

(Shows Drianna still driving in Norway, it is very bumpy and they are in the middle of a mountain range)

Cash- Do you wanna stop?

Drianna- Good timing (As she pulls up next to a building which is unused for a while but preserved and looks brand new)

Cash- Wow, it looks brand new!

Drianna- the Fosterbüttons for you, they preserve everything, everything is clean here now.

Cash- Ok, so where are they, are they gonna kill me?

Drianna- No, Where in Tromsø they don't inhabit here, it isn't the right time of day, they only work in places that are light, and this place is never anything other than dark, hence the lack of weed on the building, what plant can grow without sunlight?

Cash- Ok, so no Fosterbüttons here?

Drianna- Not in this urban city no, so just relax (She flips down a blanket and lies down to look at the stars) Come sit with me, I'll show you where dad is (He joins her on the blanket) Look up (She points) See the Orion formation of stars?

Cash- I can't remember, I've been in prison for so long

Drianna- It's the belt, three lined up stars, our planet, Curiumite is between the two stars, the centre and the one on the right, if you look really closely, you can see a flicker, that's Curiumite's star

Cash- Wow, what's it called?

Drianna- It's unnamed, humans are coming back to live here soon once everything is fixed, and then in 100 years, we will go back to Curiumite for another 12 years and so on...

Cash- Do you know anything of Curiumite?

Drianna- No, it's a mystery to me, I've heard only that it is made mostly of hydrogen and oxygen; apparently there is more than 2/3rd of water, that's shocked me

Cash- I'm quite shocked by the whole thing really, it's all new to me, I feel like I've fallen into a dream (Pause)

Drianna- Well don't worry, as long as I'm here, the Fosterbüttons can't touch you, we'll be to NASA soon, now let's get some sleep, come into the car, it's safer, just in case

CUT TO: EARLY MORNING

(Cash and Drianna are still sleeping in the car and Cash soon awakens and looks outside and walks straight back into the car, the sun is out but the place they are at isn't very light, still too dark for Fosterbütons to work at)

Cash- Drianna... Drianna

Drianna- What?

Cash- I'm gonna take a walk

Drianna- Its dark, and it's not very safe, use your brain Cash

Cash- But this, air, you gotta make the most of it

Drianna- Listen the fresh air will be here all the time now, just get back in the car (Drowsy)

(An explosion comes from the mountains in the distance and comes close to hitting the car)

Cash- What the, you said the robots wouldn't try and hurt us!

Drianna- The Fosterbütons won't, I don't know what that was

Cash- Damn there's another (An explosion happens even closer to the car) Quick drive, drive

Drianna- Ok... ok, just calm

(They drive off and explosions still happen behind them as they drive away)

Cash- Drive quicker...

Drianna- I can't the tyre came off

Cash- Oh god let's get out then and run

Drianna- It's risky

Cash- No it isn't, it's the right thing to do, come on (She obliges and they run away up to the mountains)

(Shows a Ghoul with XyYs beside him and a large gun which fires red lights that are only visible to the man in possession of the gun, and explode on impact)

XyY- How the hell did you miss with a Xynade? (XyY are only distinguished by a different hair colour to each of them, the two in the scene are ginger and blue, only the blue one talks)

Ghoul- Oh shut up, who do you think you are a bounty hunter?

XyY- Yes

Ghoul- Well go on take control, go get the Xyerapians then

XyY- Fine, I will come on, follow me

Ghoul- wait where's...

XyY- Where's?

Ghoul- Xylozone?

XyY- with Xyrex isn't he?

Ghoul- No Xykol told me to protect him, oh no, find him, forget about the Xyerapians, they can die on their own (They hurry away looking for the emperors son) Quickly we must find him (Panicking)

CUT TO:

(Drianna and Cash quickly approach a mountain and a cave)

Drianna- Oh my

Cash- What was that?

Drianna- I don't know, maybe, the switch of the Fosterbütons has been turned off or something!

Cash- What?

Drianna- There's a switch which when turned off, in the NASA centre, will cause the Fosterbütons to ignore all rules and become their own species if you like

Cash- Why would we make a switch that would do that?

Drianna- I don't know, only Professor Klaus Denham knows

Cash- Ok, well who would have switched the button off?

Drianna- Humans, they must have, nothing else out there could've

Cash- Well what do we do?

Drianna- We can't really do anything, we wait in this cave and hope the humans save us I suppose

(Shows them enter the cave about 18 feet from the ground in a mountain)

Cash- Which hey, they won't because I'm a fugitive, and I wasn't supposed to know about any of this for the stupid reason that we may rebel against the idea well no wonder we'd rebel!

Drianna- Calm down, you ain't helping anything

Cash- Right ok, I'm calm... wait a minute, I thought you said the robots don't go into darkness, why is that?

Drianna- They can't live, they need solar power

Cash- Ok, so they shouldn't be here then should they, it's too dark

Drianna- Well yeah, but- oh I don't know cash

Cash- So it isn't robots, it must be humans, so there's no point in staying here in this cave!

Drianna- There is (A noise is heard and they both get scarred and run closer together) Oh my god, what the heck was that? (a loud breath can be heard)

Cash- Just stay calm, where's your gun?

Drianna- (A figure appears in the shadow) is it a monkey?

Cash- I don't know what it is (A young ghoul appears, its Xylozone Quex)

Drianna- Oh my, shoot it, please!

Xylozone- No (Quiet soft voice, which is yet to break and is childish like)

Cash- What the hell are you, do you come in peace?

Xylozone- Yes, I'm not a... monkey, I'm a ghoul

Cash- Oh my god, a ghoul, were being haunted

Drianna- What do you mean, where are you from?

Xylozone- If I tell you, do you promise first of all not to shoot me, and then not to tell my dad?

Drianna- Yes

Cash- I don't know Drianna he seems too edgy for me

Drianna- You seem edgy shut up, you'll scare him away

Xylozone- I am from Stellioplaneta

Cash- This is funny, take off the costume

Xylozone- No costume, just me

Drianna- So what's Stellioplaneta?

Xylozone- My father said you knew all about us!

Cash- Us?

Xylozone- Yes the ghouls, I suppose we'd be called aliens to you would we

(Pause)

Xylozone- Kind of like how we call you humans Xyerapians!

Cash- I'm gonna shoot him!

Drianna- No don't, leave him, he's innocent look at his face, he's quite cute, so is there many of you here?

Xylozone- Yeah it's an invasion, I think you may be caught up in it, I believe the Xyerapians will be up here shortly to battle my father and the other ghouls, we have Lopex cot Gex Lopeliate, 1.5 billion in your language, soldiers of our LopelLopex Lopeliate, 11 billion in population!

Cash- Wow, whole new language ey

Drianna- I knew there was something fishy about the Curiumite project.

Xylozone- Can I ask, why is it called Curiumite?

Cash- Listen buddy, we should be asking you the questions, not the other way round

Xylozone- Sorry

Drianna- cause it's made completely of Curium the element, it's as common as wood on this planet

Xylozone- Or Nitrogen at my home? We love Nitrogen

Drianna- yeah suppose so if there's a lot of it, so who's' your dad?

Xylozone- He's the leader of the whole ghoulish race, I'm next in line to become leader, but I'm pathetic I can't withstand a battle not even beside my dad

Cash- yeah ok, Drianna, I'm feeling slightly threatened, should we leave? He's obviously trying to have us on, lets go

Xylozone- I'll help you side track the war if you like on your way to...

Drianna- The Curiumite express, it's a long way away from here, we want to meet our family on our new planet

Xylozone- My planet is three times the size of Desiderata; I think I can handle it

Cash- Desiderata?

Xylozone- Sorry, earth, ha! With me by your side, no ghouls will try and hurt you, anything to escape the war that's about to happen on your planet... and with me with you no ghoul will touch you (smiles)

Drianna- Ok, but listen, your race might get beaten by our Fosterbüttons, just warning you

Xylozone- Ah, that is why we built our own, again don't tell my dad I'm telling you this

Cash- You what? Ok Drianna I'm having the craziest day of my life, can we just leave the cave?

Xylozone- Yeah I'm warning you now, your race doesn't know but the Zostergurons, our Fosterbüttons, you can tell the difference, they are going to turn that switch off my dad mentioned, don't know what it does, but I've heard big things happen

Drianna- Ok, right the journey might be a little harder than expected then, shall we get going he-he? (Cash looks at her in disappointment and gets up with her to walk out of the cave into a slightly lighter environment, but still dusky)

CUT TO:

(Shows Xyrex in the white house where Jared used to work, he is talking to his Ghouls and pointing at a map, the map is shown clearly, and it shows all the areas

in which the aliens have invaded. They have invaded Alaska, most of Canada, Brazil and Argentina, and slightly Norway)

Ghouls- Why this building?

Xyrex- Because it was Jared's old building, the Xyerapians love this building it's like our Xypium, you know where I live on Stellioplaneta, so by being here it gives us some extra authority so shut up

Ghoul- Sorry sir, I was just intrigued (respectful)

Xyrex- Ok, so we have invaded Brazil first, and we are spreading slowly to Canada (pronounced wrong) Argentina (pronounced very wrong) and Alaska, oh and we are in Norway too, ok that's good, good progress, right have we released the Zostergurons yet?

Ghouls- No not yet

Xyrex- Well release them then!

Xygail- Keep dominating Xyrex, you're really pretty when you do that

Xyrex- Ok Shalop my love

Xygail- Hey, don't call me a Shalop, not in public

Ghouls- Guys we are here, please, get a room

Xyrex- Come on my Ghouls release the Zostergurons, we need no unfair advantage given to the Xyerapians, well do it quick before they get here...

Ghouls- Yes sir

Xyrex- Those Xyerapians didn't know a good planet when they had it, they ruined the environment my sweet Xygail, well we will take it from them and treat the planet the right way, our way

Xygail- Little Xylozone will have a great life here as leader, won't he?

Xyrex- Yes he will-

(He is interrupted by Xykol shouting to the ghoul and the two XyYs from before who let Xylozone go)

Xykol- You did what?

Ghoul- Sorry Kol, we just looked away for Lopex seconds

Xykol- You thought you could look away for even half a Lopex second, for goodness sake

Xyrex- What's the problem?

Xykol- Nothing sir!

Ghoul- We lost the boy, Xylozone your son sir

Xykol- Ha, listen you stupid ghoul do you wanna be treated like the Yabbies, cause they ain't enjoying drowning right now in this terrible atmosphere

Xyrex- Xykol, I told you to look after the boy!

Xykol- Yes I know

Xyrex- So where is he?

Ghoul- Busted!

Xyrex- (Xyrex pulls out a Stranglegun shaped like a thin piece of plastic it tortures the person it fires at. The ghoul is struggling to breath and falls to the fall in pain) WHERE IS HE?

Xykol- Listen sir, you don't have to use a Stranglegun on me, come on, you don't even have to shout, you know only Yabbies know how to use that

Xyrex- Yeah well they built a lot more stuff that you don't know how to use, which I do including those Zostergurons, so stand still...

Xykol- No please... sir!

Xygail- Shooting him isn't gonna help (Worried)

Xyrex- Stay out of this!

Xygail- No he could be an asset, let him fight for his right to live

Xyrex- Oh this is why I love her, that's a great suggestion, Xykol, you better find the boy, and you better kill a lot of Fosterbütons whilst doing so, and throw a few humans in there as well, if you could kill the human prisoners that would be handy too

Xykol- Just anything to let me live

Xyrex- Xygail has saved your Xyrant forsaken life

Xykol- Thank you

Xyrex- Why you still here, get out of here!

(Xykol walks off and gives a face that shows his anger and looks as if he may betray them)

Xyrex- Why didn't we just kill him?

Xygail- Innocent till proven guilty, you don't know his intentions, let him play his hand and then you react

Xyrex- But the boy will betray us, you know that

Xygail- I don't know anything, this is between you and your rivals, I know nothing of battle

Xyrex- Right anyway where was I... ah yes, my sweet Xygail, I'm going to go

Xygail- To war?

Xyrex- Hopefully not, hopefully I would've found Xylozone beforehand, wish me luck

Xygail- You don't need it (They kiss)

CUT TO: NASA

(Shows the Zostergurons flicking the switch for the Fosterbüton to be turned into a machine that thinks on its own, it isn't an easy process and the scene lasts for two to three minutes of them trying to find out how they switch the button off)

(Once the switch is turned off, the camera shows some Fosterbütons in various major cities turning and immediately going against all rules and begin to collect metal to build a force stronger than humans. The Zostergurons are shown meeting up with some Fosterbütons in America and they begin building stronger robots)

(It shows the Zostergurons watching on as some Fosterbütons begin to kill some Ghouls, and the ghouls look in shock as the Zostergurons soon join in, the ghouls are killed instantly no matter where the bullet hits them due to the Fosterbütons bullets being the strong Galle-bullets from before)

Ghouls- Help us!

Zostergurons- Sorry... we are unable to compute

Ghouls- We are your masters we order- (Gets killed)

Zostergurons- But you are no longer our masters, you are only our inventers, we are the masters of this planet Desiderata

Fosterbütons- We are meant to kill all life form, all life form

Ghouls- (Puts up little resistance) Get away, leave me alone! (The robots circle him in the corner)

Fosterbütons- This will be quick and painless for you our creator!

Ghouls- Leave me alone, I order you- (Killed)

CUT TO:

(Shows Cash, Drianna and Xylozone approach the seaside of Norway which looks onto Britain in the distance; it can be seen due to the earth's now clean new atmosphere)

Drianna- Here we are

Cash- Suppose that's good news

Drianna- it is, and there's a boat

Cash- Why wouldn't there be, I suppose a boat hasn't been touched in years

Drianna- Cheer up will you!

Xylozone- You have ships too?

Drianna- Yeah, but I don't think they are the same as your ships

Xylozone- Yes, yours run on Hydrogen and oxygen, ours is very much used in the air, Nitrogen

Cash- Oh look we got someone who studies Chemistry here

Xylozone- As you come to have contact with us Ghouls, you'll find although physically we may not be stronger, we are more capable in the mind than you Xyerapians, but I'd say we are lazier than you

Drianna- Is that what you call humans?

Xylozone- Yes

Cash- Ok so there is a god, let's set up the boat, lets the hell out of here, I can see Britain

Xylozone- What is god?

Drianna- It's our religious figure, a symbol of hope to all the believers who are human

Xylozone- Oh my, like Xyrant on Stellioplaneta?

Drianna- Well I don't know maybe

Xylozone- Yes we have two religions on our planet, Garth and Ling, I follow Garth as do all the ghouls fighting on earth, we don't communicate with the Lings

Cash- No one cares

Drianna- No I do, carry on

Xylozone- well it's pretty complicated, you kind of have to see it to know it, it's weird, I'll explain some other time, and what is hell?

Cash- (Whilst sorting out the boat) Its where you go after you die if you have been bad in your life, committed sins

Xylozone- But you use it so passively?

Drianna- Maybe down the line we humans have lost respect for religion

Xylozone- We have religion, we have sports, we have music, we have entertainment, we're not that different are we really

Cash- Yeah apart from we look different and you're all trying to kill us, and you don't have soccer (Sarcastically rejects his claim of similarity)

(A bullet hits very close to Drianna's foot)

Drianna- Oh my god, run onto the boat quickly (The Fosterbütons and Zostergurons aim at them from the hill top)

Xylozone- Oh, run (Drianna picks him up and takes him onto the boat)

Cash- (They begin to float off and slowly speed up) its ok, the Fosterbütons can't come in water can they Drianna?

Drianna- No they can't, but they're not supposed to attack me either

Xylozone- the Zostergurons have done their job and flicked the switch I think

Cash- Yeah well, looks like we got away (Shows the Fosterbütons staying by the water scarred to go in and shoot at them trying to hit them but got that far)

Xylozone- Ok, well you got lucky there, if it was the Zostergurons you'd be dead

Drianna- Why?

Xylozone- They don't die in contact with Hydrogen, my father told me, they are incredibly weak when shot but Fred made them water resistant

Cash- Who's Fred?

Xylozone- Just a Yabby, big friends with my dad, at least I think they are friends

(Both Cash and Drianna look at each other in confusion but don't ask further questions)

Xylozone- When you get to Britain, I think you should fly to America, it sounds more risky but it isn't, the Zostergurons will be in the water

Cash- For goodness sake, I can't be bothered with this

Drianna- Oh Cash stop being so negative

Xylozone- I am excited about the prospect of seeing this NASA centre, we landed in Washington unfortunately (Pronounces it wrong)

Cash- It's not great, but I am excited about the prospect of seeing dad again, its Washington by the way

Xylozone- Oh is that how its pronounced, sorry

Drianna- I miss dad too can't wait to see him again and everyone else in the family, I miss everyone (Breathes heavily)

(They ride off on the boat toward Britain, it's very gloomy conditions and it looks hostile as they cross the water, the air is now not as clear and it is due to the invasion and the turning of the robots)

CUT TO: DUSKY

(Shows the prison in Oslo that Drianna and cash have just left a few days earlier, the same people as before are there, Fraser is talking to Jazz in the yard, they are all unconcerned by the escape as they think the Fosterbütons will deal with it)

Jazz- You seem to know this Cash, where is he?

Fraser- You think you'll get answers outta me, you're wrong, he's innocent you know that, let him be

Jazz- Listen my mate, I don't think you understand, I can have you killed if you don't tell me where he is

Fraser- If I knew, I wouldn't tell you, but I don't know

Jazz- Listen, come on, I know you know, was it Drianna?

Fraser- Doesn't take a genius to know it was her

Jazz- You must know why she'd put her life at risk for him

Fraser- I don't know

Jazz- Tell you now, they're dead anyway, I just wanna know the details

Fraser- How can you be so sure?

Jazz- Trust me, I know (He grabs Fraser and calls for back up) and trust me, you, me and all of the people in this Oslo prison will be dead I don't know the details of Cash's escape, so I recommend you tell me now

Fraser- get off me please, I know nothing (The wall is blown away and out of the cloud formed by the explosion comes Xyrex)

Jazz- What the hell (coughs as people behind him shout they can escape before recognising Xyrex)

Xyrex- Hello, I come in peace, ha-ha. You haven't seen a little version of me anywhere have you?

Fraser- What the...

Xyrex- No... come on then my ghouls, they are useless, assassinate them!

(The rest of the ghouls and XyYs walk behind Xyrex and begin shooting the prisoners and guards dead)

Fraser- Please, I don't deserve this! (He is backed into a corner and Xyrex approaches him)

Xyrex- Why would you be in prison then?

Fraser- Please

Xyrex- (A ghoul comes behind him) Have you seen Xykol recently?

Ghoul- No sir, why?

Xyrex- (looks angry) He's stirring things up, he's ruining the operation, I had a feeling he'd do this, kill this guy, I need to find my Xylozone... and kill Xykol, he's had his chance! (He walks away and the ghoul lines up a shot on Fraser, Xyrex has no long gone as the ghouls take formation to shoot)

Ghoul- Pitiful Xyerapian being, pathetic!

Fraser- Please! (Helicopter can be heard coming down and humans run out as it lands and shoot all 7 or 8 ghouls which are in the yard of the prison, they then approach the ghoul about to shoot Fraser)

Ghoul- Listen I'm sorry, I didn't mean to annoy you, I'm sorry! (General Cooker shoots him and his army walk behind him)

Cooker- Yeah whatever! You ok Fraser?

Fraser- How do you know my name?

Cooker- We know all the prisoners

Fraser- Why?

Cooker- Because they are part of the mission, we can't allow any to live

Fraser- What?

Cooker- There's too much explaining to do, it isn't very ethical, sorry (He shoots him, nothing is seen apart from the presumption he is dead) Right then men, you know the task, kill all prisoners, and any ghouls you kill well that's an added bonus, but priority number one is kill the prisoners and then the ghouls, hopefully the Fosterbütons will have already killed most of the ghouls by now, come on men get to work? (He talks to his device which shows footage of Sinister) Sinister how's Brazil?

Sinister- Good, where doing well, surviving!

Soldier- How do we follow the prisoners again?

Cooker- Sorry Sinister gotta go! Being interrupted, the tag... they all have tags (Shakes his head in frustration)

CUT TO:

(Shows Cash, Drianna and Xylozone on a boat approaching Britain and Cash is looking at his tag and I trying to take it off)

Cash- This annoying god damn tag!

Drianna- Here you are, stop it, you are never gonna get it off with your bare hands

Cash- Yeah well I can try!

Xylozone- If I had a shooter from my planet that could work, but I don't

Cash- How is that helpful?

Drianna- Actually a Fosterbütons gun would come in handy

Cash- yeah well we don't have anything like that, so just leave it!

Drianna- So what do Zostergurons do then?

Xylozone- What do you mean?

Drianna- What type of...

Cash- Are they gonna kill us?

Xylozone- Oh yes, maybe if I'm there they might not, I don't know!

Drianna- How do they kill humans?

Xylozone- They release toxin-Nitrous

Cash- What the hell is that?

Xylozone- I'm not too sure, I think its poisonous to you humans though, my father said it was a way of making the planet more inhabitable for the ghouls race

Cash- So they don't use guns?

Xylozone- They can't function with shooters I don't think, I'm just going by what I've seen though

Cash- How do we know you're not lying, how do we know you aren't trying to get information on us, you could be a fraud

Drianna- Cash, don't

Cash- No, look at him, he looks innocent, whys he trying to help us and giving us information that will affect his dads attempts to take our planet?

Xylozone- I've done nothing, I just ran away I got scarred; I don't want to move planets

Cash- Isn't that sweet, I think we should tip him into the water Drianna, get rid of the little beggar

Xylozone- But I can't swim

Cash- Oh of course you can't, you've just invaded a country filled with water, and you can't swim, another lie

Drianna- Oy leave him alone (Cash grabs him)

Cash- No, he can swim alright, I just don't want him on this journey, he's holding us back

Xylozone- I'm trying to help

Drianna- Leave him alone (Pulls Cash away)

Cash- Drianna, it just so happens he is the son of the guy leading this invasion, are you not a little bit suspicious, and a little bit confused as to what is going on?

Drianna- No I believe he's trying to help us

Cash- Too forgiving and accepting, he's an alien!

Xylozone- Please Cash, I mean no harm, I want to avoid the war, that's my motive, and I really don't want to live on this miserable planet

Cash- So you can't swim?

Xylozone- never learnt, my race can swim, we live in an atmosphere where hydrogen is common, I just never learnt

Drianna- Why?

Xylozone- age limit is LopelGux

Drianna- What age is that?

Xylozone- 16 to you

Drianna- How long do you tend to live then?

Xylozone- Around LopexusTrexlopel... 130 years to you

Cash- That long?

Xylozone- Yeah, it's because we have a high Nitrogen percentage in our atmosphere, it's good for the old bones ha

Drianna- Wow, how much Nitrogen?

Xylozone- I think it's around 89% of the atmosphere

Cash- Damn, how do you know so much then?

Xylozone- I, we all do a lot of work in school, nearly every ghoul my age knows of our history with other planets and details on them

Drianna- So why are you lizard like?

Xylozone- Sorry lizard?

Cash- Scaly?

Xylozone- Something to do with bacteria we... I wanna say *evolved* from

Drianna- Yeah evolve is the right word

Xylozone- Again though you'll have to visit Stellioplaneta when this war is over and you can see all of our traditions and history

Drianna- Yeah maybe ha-ha, hey look Britain (Shows the approach the shore) Where here

Cash- Great!

Xylozone- Can we go to Buckingham place?

Drianna- Not really, bit busy with a war right now, how do you even know about it?

Xylozone- My race have been in contact with you for millenniums, Buckingham palace and the queen are like your crown jewels aren't they?!

Cash- Rubbish, how have contacted us for millennia without anyone noticing?

Xylozone- We have been contacting you through signs for years, and through recent technology we can talk to you via screen, did you not know that?

Cash- No that's why we asked

Drianna- You asked!

Xylozone- Yeah your president is Jared, no?

Drianna- Yeah, he is, so Obama used to talk to you?

Xylozone- Yeah, well not me personally, but my father and his father, JFK, Lincoln, King George v, even the Queen

Cash- How do you not know who god is then?

Xylozone- Well I'm very young for a start, and we never communicate to you about anything other than war and planet control and obviously language and traditions kind of. Never wondered where the Stonehenge's came from? (Smiles)

Drianna- We just accept that they're there really

(They reach shore and get off the boat)

Cash- Right we have one gun between all three of us, so let's make the most of it

Xylozone- We haven't invaded here, so you're safe from Ghouls

Drianna- There are Fosterbütons though, I reckon we should stay in the mountains, see (She points at them in the distance, the mountains are covered at the top by clouds)

Cash- Let's go! (Face looking serious as the other two follow)

CUT TO:

(Shows on Curiumite many humans trying to find out whether their families are safe on Desiderata/ Earth)

Human (a brother of a man who's in prison on Earth) - Is my brother ok, he's a prisoner

Human (a young boy who wants to know how his mother is who is also in prison) - Is my mother still ok!

Human (A mother who wants to know how her son is at war on Earth with the aliens) - My son has gone to war there, tell me he's alright

Jared- Everyone just calm down, this will all be over very shortly

Human- Why aren't you there fighting?

Jared- I could say the same about you, I'm scarred, like you... I'm sorry, it will be over soon, the Ghouls will be destroyed by the Fosterbütons! Sorry again!

(Jared turns to his assistant whilst people chant and jeer him calling him 'useless and pathetic')

Jared- Sort them out with their problems please!

Assistant- Yes sir! NOW EVERYONE CALM DOWN!

CUT TO:

(Shows a bunch of Ghouls settling down in Brazil, as the Cristo Redentor looks over them all set up like it's a refugee camp; it shows Xykol and two other ghouls settling into beds)

Ghoul#1- What do you reckon that statue's meant to be?

Xykol- I don't know

Ghoul#2- Did both of you not listen in History?

Xykol- Don't be cheeky

Ghoul#2- Xykol you are a cheeky fella you know, were saving you out here, Xyrex probably by now wants you dead, you haven't even looked for Xylozone, you just ran off

Xykol- Shut up; go on tell me what is it?

Ghoul#2- Its Jesus Christ, like some leader on this planet to the humans

Ghoul#1- Wow, that statue is the leader of the whole world

Xykol- he doesn't mean the statue, you idiot, he means the person that the statue represents, isn't it?

Ghoul#2- Yeah, guys, I miss my family

Xykol- I have no family on earth, I've dedicated my whole life to being next in line and I'm not even close, the name says it all, Quexlopellopex-Lopelx-Trex-Lopexus-Complex in line.

Ghoul#2- Yeah well, at least Xyrex will talk to you

Xykol- Not anymore

(Pause)

Ghoul#2- I'm looking forward to getting home, getting a nice glass of Hydroglitics and taking my family to a Quench game

Xykol- The tickets cost like Trex kols, that's a lot of currency

Ghoul#2- It's worth it for my family, I love them, I can't wait to see them again

Ghoul#1- Will we bring Quench down to Desiderata when we win the war, because I'd like to see my children go to a match on this planet.

Xykol- I presume so, I hope we don't win though, the humans have made their own sports down here, it's quite evil to take it away from them

Ghoul#2- But if we earn it, who cares! Besides loads of humans are primitive anyway, they don't even like sports, they don't even live in houses, all too busy living like wild animals and stuff

Ghoul#1- Will we bring our currency as well?

Xykol- Yeah

Ghoul#1- My child said his first words the other day, they were human words... you know because I've been practising Xyerapians language, he's picked it up

Ghoul#2- That's cool

Ghoul#1- I reckon when I get back, he'll be speaking Ghonguage hopefully

(Pause as they try and sleep)

Ghoul#1- I reckon the humans have treated this Earth wrong, it's beautiful here, but they treated in such a way that we deserve it more than they

Xykol- I don't think we do, I think it's unnecessary what we're doing, I don't feel either deserve this planet

Ghoul#2- You all for it until a few days ago, what happened?

Xykol- I realised that from looking at all the empty huts and houses, humans have lives too, and they still will when they come back, we may be wrong in invading them... if anyone should have this planet out of the two it should be humans, but I feel even they don't deserve it, but it should go down to history I suppose

(They go to sleep)

(They are then reawaken by an explosion outside, both ghouls and Xykol run outside to check what it is. It is humans fighting with Fosterbütons and Zostergurons)

Human- (a human approaches the ghouls in the tent) Let me in! (They let him in) thank you! I never knew the Fosterbütons were against us, what happened- (Shocked to see aliens)

Xykol- Come on guys you know what to do! (All three pull out guns and run out to attack the robots and leave the human in the tent)

(A small battle breaks out and the robots look in control as the ghouls try to attack, all 30 of them staying at the camp site are involved in battle. The humans try and fight both but struggle)

Human- Cooker, what should we do?

Cooker- Its ok, we have Juggernauts at home, go on then fight for your life until they get here!

Human- But sir- (Gets shot)

(They continue war and Cooker kills a few robots and then a few Ghouls and humans begin to get a foothold, the floor is on fire from the explosions and Cooker soon runs off with some men after the battle dies down. The battle lasts for a few minutes)

Xykol- (Looks for the ghouls #1 and #2) where are you?

(It appears all robots have retreated or have died, as with the humans)

Ghoul#2- I'm here (Dying)

Xykol- Oh my, where's Xyton?

Ghoul#2- he died immediately, tell my family I love them! (Xykol gets teary eyed)

Xykol- Listen, who shot you?

Ghoul#2- The Zosterguron... (Dies)

Xykol- (begins to cry and then the Zosterguron who killed Ghoul#2 steps up behind him to shoot him and Xykol turns around) You...

Zosterguron- Sorry for your loss, I must kill you now! (As it goes to shoot a dark skinned human woman comes behind the Zosterguron and kills it by shooting it in the head, its Sinister)

Xykol- Thank you, you know it's easier to pour Hydroglitics over it?

Sinister - don't care, I killed it didn't I? Where's that Cooker gone (To herself)

Xykol- You did, what's your name? (Still emotional and shocked)

Sinister - Sinister White- I'm a soldier, I shouldn't really talk to you, I should shoot you but seeing those tears in your eyes, makes me realise you ain't half bad

Xykol- You're very trusting Sinister, thank you (Stands up)

Sinister - Name?

Xykol- Xykol Quexlopelloplex-Lopelx-Trex-Lopexus-Complex, just call me Xykol though!

Sinister - Ok Xykol, wanna walk round with me, I got no army anymore and my general ran away in typical fashion he's a loser

Xykol- Yeah I'll walk round with you, just one second (He places a flower from his top pocket on ghoul #2 body) Xyrant blesses you my friend! So what's the aim of the journey?

Sinister- Ok, well don't walk too close to me, cause I can't 100% trust you, I feel like going to find my friend is what I should do really until I find some fellow soldiers, my friends are Drianna and her brother Cash, so you joining me?

Xykol- I don't understand a word you just said, but yeah it's the least I can do, you more or less saved my life (smiles and Sinister looks at him weirdly and walks off with him trailing)

CUT TO:

(Shows Cash and Drianna in the mountains of Britain with Xylozone, Cash has begun looking at the walls art and reads it)

Xylozone- So where are we officially now?

Drianna- In the mountains near London (pause) Where the Queen would live

Xylozone- Ah right, see I always was told that London was full of big buildings

Drianna- Yeah it is, but on the outskirts it's not the same, it gets very hilly... mountainous

Cash- Shhh, please (He reads the walls hieroglyphs)

Xylozone- What is he doing?

Drianna- He's a training archaeologist, well not anymore, he went to jail, he knows what he's doing

Cash- it says if I can get this correct, starting to feel the pressure a little bit, 'The storm will last a millennium, the storm will contain... sorry it will involve- Death, triumph and... I don't know that one- The storm will involve three elements at battle, the inhabitants, the invaders and the... artificial'

Drianna- What's the word you couldn't read?

Cash- I don't know what a man holding a bow and arrow and being pulled by both arms from different species means.

Xylozone- So we are the inhabitants and you are the invaders?

Cash- Very funny, it's obviously the other way around, stupid

Xylozone- But surely soon when the Zosterguron release enough Nitrous-toxin the world be more inhabitable for us ghouls.

Cash- You'd like that wouldn't you?

Xylozone- Sorry!

Drianna- Ignore him, Cash will you just shut up and leave him alone

Cash- Tell you what Drianna if you weren't family I'd genuinely be getting angry now, how ignorant are you? He's a little weasel following us around leading us to our deaths, doesn't take a trainee archaeologist to tell that, speaking of which I could contact Greg my team leader back at home about what that word is!

Drianna- Listen, why don't you just go sit away from us, you are really being disrespectful now, I'm up to here with it, I understand you may be confused and little angry with the whole situation but Xylozone is not trying to kill us, he is trying to help us

Cash- (Raising his voice) He's an alien, he can go on about being a ghoul as much as he likes, he is an alien, he is a stranger to us, for god sake do you not read that? Not only is he an alien, he just so happens to be the son of the alien

leading an invasion against the human race and you expect us to trust that little thing, too nice if you ask me, or maybe it's gullibility

Drianna- Look, just leave him alone, look at him, he's innocent-

Cash- (No one is there) Where is he?

Drianna- I don't know

Cash- Brilliant, so then we wait for him to jump out at us and kill us now then?

Drianna- Just stop for goodness sake, you're like a broken record- (A cry of help is heard coming from Xylozone)

Cash- Hear that, he's down there (He runs towards the scream) come on then, he's your best buddy, come on!

(Drianna rolls her eyes in almost anguish, they both run towards the dark and see a fire and manage to get towards it and find a robot, a Fosterbüton with a purple light rather than blue, holding Xylozone and trying to push him onto the flame)

Drianna- Hey get off him!

Cash- (Pulls out a gun) Listen you better let him go!

Foster- Mam, I will do as you wish, as for you sir (He pulls out a gun and goes to shoot and Drianna gets in the way before he fires) I don't understand! (Soft German accent)

Drianna- What you doing?

Foster- Mam, I suggest you move so I can destroy the fugitive, do you not agree?

Drianna- No its my brother!

Foster- But my mission, my programming is to kill him, and him (Points at Xylozone)

Drianna- Wait a minute... what exactly is your mission?

Foster- I am assigned to kill any fugitive, alien or threat to the Curiumite project, and I finally found you Cash Owen, the humans want you dead, and I tracked you down to this exact spot, now mam, please move out of the way so I can destroy him and the alien

Cash- Listen buddy, I think you got it wrong

Drianna- What's your name? You're different to all the others

Foster- Foster... I am the original creation of my late father Klaus Denham, now please move (He points the gun again)

Drianna- No I order you not to, you're the German version aren't you?

Foster- Yes, the original of my kind, I have my own computer system

Drianna- Ok, so you don't respond the way the other Fosterbütons respond?

Foster- I do not, I also lack conformity skills, I do as I wish when I wish

Drianna- Right then, well can you please not shoot my brother, or my friend?

Foster- But my job is to...

Drianna- I order you not to take your job forward, stop!

Cash- Oh my word, can we just kill him, I'm dying over here! I literally can't take any more of this ludicrous rubbish

Drianna- Shut up!

Foster- So, am I an asset to you then mam?

Drianna- Yes absolutely, you can help us

Foster- Help you to what, what am I useful in?

Drianna- Getting me and my brother to the NASA space centre, to get to Curiumite

Foster- But I can only go a certain radius and then I must stop

Cash- That's fine, just don't shoot me

Foster- I suppose company would be most appreciated on this lonely planet, is our mission of killing aliens abandoned?

Cash- No, you still-

Foster- I wasn't asking you, prisoner! Mam?

Drianna- Yes you can still kill alien life form apart from Xylozone!

Foster- This little one?

Drianna- Yes

Xylozone- And my father!

Foster- I don't think I would resist my temptation to destroy your father with my bare hands

Xylozone- What, why (Teary eyed)

Foster- Shall we go then mam?

Drianna- Yes, and my family and friends

Foster- OK, I suppose so

Cash- What were you doing in a cave?

Foster- I was trying to kill you (Long pause)

Cash- Foster you don't by any chance know how to get this tag off do you?

Foster- Yes I do, but my mission doesn't wish of me to do so

Xylozone- Those robots are trying to kill Cash out there

Cash- Cheers Xylozone, but yeah they're trying to kill me... so take it off!

Foster- Let us get to safer ground first, thank you! (Cash shrugs his shoulders at Drianna and Xylozone and they follow Foster) I will get you to NASA efficiently and effectively, anything to protect you mam!

Drianna- Call me Drianna!

Foster- Dri-an-na... Drianna

Drianna- Good

Cash- Yeah he's a genius, come on then Xylozone (sarcasm)

CUT TO:

(Shows Xyrex walking through the refugee looking camp that Xykol had left a few days previous, the fire has gone out and Xyrex feels the ground to see if the trail is cold, he is still looking for his son and for Xykol who has betrayed him, he is with two XyYs and three Xytopiapothes. They are A mix between a frog and bear and an eagle and they are used as mainly domesticated animals on Stellioplaneta, but can also be used during combat, they make a scream noise when they are angry)

Xyrex- Ok so it's cold... no one has been here for a while!

XyY- (They talk like they have a low IQ) If you don't mind sir, I think you may be looking in the wrong place

Xyrex- Where should I look then? Go on!

XyY#2- I agree, maybe in the Europe!

Xyrex- The Europe, oh yeah cause I know exactly where that is, not only have I never been here before but it is named after the Xyerapians so how do you expect me to just find Europe?

XyY#2- Sorry sir

Xyrex- No its alright, you're only trying to help- Oh hello (Notices a piece of Xykol's uniform and his customary gun) He's been here, my old friend

XyY- The backstabber

Xyrex- Yeah the backstabber, Xykol, and his friends, look at them laying their all dead, useless all of them

XyY#2- If you want sir we can kill Xykol, whilst you focus on finding your son?

Xyrex- Please will you just shut up, do you not think I've thought of that, I want to be there for when he is killed, if my son is dead on this god damn planet, I will personally throw that useless 'friend' into the Xynardo!

XyY- You can't do that to him!

Xyrex- Oh do you like it do you, do you fancy it?

XyY#2- Sir no one needs the Xynardo right now

Xyrex- I will find them, both... and when I do I will hug one and I will kill one, that's the aim, the war, meanwhile is not important, the prodigy is all that matters

XyY- What about to the Xyerapians?

Xyrex- It's not my job to kill them, that is why you are here, to end the war and to earn the planet, stop turning to me for advice, you don't see Jared getting his hands dirty do you? For Xyrant sake

(The Xytopiapothes become unsettled, and scream annoyingly loud as they see something move in the bush)

Xyrex- Hey, shut them up, shoot them or something!

XyY- Can't do that!

Xyrex- Well go in the bush and find out why they're so unsettled then

(They walk in and XyY#2 gets attacked by a Jaguar that jumps from the bush)

Xyrex- Oh my... it's a big XyHypoth ha-ha... go on attack him ha-ha

XyY#2- Please help me! (He's getting savaged as the Xytopiapothes try to help him, one of which follows XyY and Xyrex)

CUT TO:

(They are away from the scene of before)

Xyrex- Ok, get out the way (He pulls out his large gun and shoots at the Jaguar, the jaguar is hurt and runs away but more come out from the bush) Ok, now we should leave and let the Xytopiapothes deal with it, come on (XyY follows him, but XyY#2 is still brushing himself down and is then attacked by an anaconda)

XyY#2- Oh for goodness sake! (He is killed but it isn't seen because they have left the scene)

XyY- Should we not help him?

Xyrex- as you gain experience my friend, you'll find out that people who die, die because they are weak, it's the ruthless ones who live, trust me (He turns back around to face a Zosterguron)

Zosterguron- Hello Xyrex!

Xyrex- Erm... who gave the Zosterguron a woman's voice, FRED!

(The Zosterguron puts a gun in the face of Xyrex, Xyrex starts to panic and XyY throws himself in the way of the bullet)

Xyrex- What the... (He shoots the Zosterguron and it does nothing, he then pulls out a bottle of Hydroglitics as the robot approaches and pours it on it which kills it instantly. A Xytopiapothe comes to attend to Xyrex who is panicking) Ok boy (He strokes it like a dog)

CUT TO: WHITE HOUSE

Xyrex- Why the heck did my Zosterguron just attack me?

Ghoul- Sir I was talking to Fred the other day and he said this may happen

Xyrex- What, that my own robots would spire against me

Ghoul- Sir you're very lucky we got you and saved you

Xyrex- Well could you perform the miracle of getting my son back?

Ghoul- No sorry sir

Xyrex- You are useless (Shoots him with the Stranglegun) Oy, you

Ghoul (different) - Yes sir!

Xyrex- Get the Yabby, I need to ask him about this!

CUT TO:

(Xyrex Is still in the white house waiting, and is looking at his Desiderata express outside)

XyY- Here you go sir, the Yabby you asked for

Fred- Fred is my name but thank you for getting my species correct (Talking through a mask)

Xyrex- You've got some explaining to do Yabby!

Fred- Listen Xyrex, I wasn't really given conditions to build state of the art robots like the humans did, I just built with what I got, the Zostergurons are dependent machines, so they act upon how other fellow machines act, so they are useless to you now, did I not tell you that?

Xyrex- No, you are stupid, you are pathetic, you are useless

Fred- I'm not useless (pause) you asked me to do something, and I did it, built a robot that you used to your advantage, the unfortunate thing is, you've lost your own robots whilst doing it and have built a bigger force to be reckoned with, maybe if you had let me go back to Ramachan with my family I may have built better robots

Xyrex- Are you threatening me?

Fred- No, were allies, I just really want to go home, I think you should tread carefully because all artificial intelligence will work against you now

(Pause)

Xyrex- Ok get the little fella out of my sight, he's a nuisance, take him back to Ramachan, listen you haven't helped the Xyerapians at all have you?

Fred- I don't know who they are!

Xyrex- The humans?

Fred- Oh no, not at all, we Yabbies, we ain't traitors, we just linger around trying to find a decent meal and a decent living condition, we're not ones who would betray, have fun with your war with the humans anyway, because I don't think you stand a chance against the robots (He is escorted out and presumably sent back to Ramachan)

CUT TO:

(Shows Jared sitting in his large hut on Curiumite looking out of the hole that is a replacement for a window, so far the planet is still yet to be as advanced as earth in terms of living conditions. Jared is approached by a man who works for him; he is his assistant from earlier)

Man- We appear to be doing well I have been informed sir!

Jared- Good to hear, the only slight problem I have is why haven't we won yet?

Man- Sorry sir!

Jared- No, I mean why? We are the more superior race, no race in the universe is stronger than us, are they?

Man- No sir, of course not, we are the greatest of them all, but like I said we are winning the battle, soon we will win the war just relax and take it easy...

Jared- I would, but the only problem is that Klaus has gone and had an aneurysm

Man- Well I suppose it was never going to be ideal

Jared- Well you think, I mean I understand dedication to the job, but to run yourself to deaths door is just too far, lonely fella

Man- Well like I said sir, the war is in our control, Klaus or no Klaus

Jared- See I get the feeling you're just a yes man, one that deep down considers me lazy sitting here watching my men get killed for our planet, well I'm not

Man- No of course you're not sir

Jared- Stop agreeing with me, there's robots out there that you could be killing to protect our planet, but instead you are here kissing butt, get *your* butt down there... NOW!

Man- Sir I can't just go on my own...

Jared- Oh really have we humans not thought of that yet, I said get down there, fight for us humans, you say we're doing well, how about we finish the other lot off, come on, what you waiting for?

Man- No, I suppose... I suppose you're right (He turns his head in confusion and walks away)

Jared- (To himself) I'm great... I'm good at my job (He smiles and nods and lights a cigar) you deserve to watch tele in fact (he puts the television on and it shows the start of a film, Benedict solution with a sci-fi looking title)

CUT TO:

(Shows a desert area in Mexico, and Sinister and Xykol are walking across the sand with the wind blowing fairly strong)

Xykol- So where are we now sorry?

Sinister- We're in Mexico, just below the United States

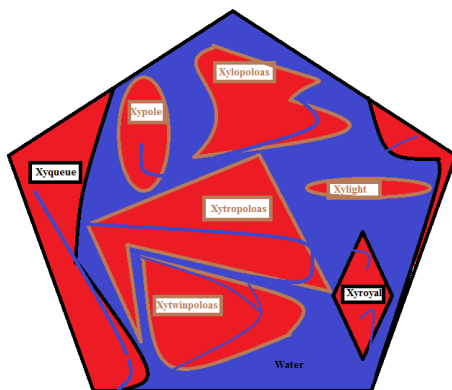
Xykol- Are you from the United States?

Sinister- No, I'm from Barbados

Xykol- Where is that, Europe?

Sinister- No, it's an island just off Brazil, we would've walked alongside it before perhaps, where are you from?

Xykol- I too am from an island... let me show you (He pulls out from his pocket a scrolled up map)



Sinister- Wow, its... different!

Xykol- I live here on Xyqueue, beautiful place, always hot, nowhere near as cold as here, its freezing here isn't it?

Sinister- I don't know we get used to it, it's hot for us now, 27, 28 degrees, so why are some black and others blue, you know on the labels?

Xykol- Ah, well the black means that we inhabit the area, we use all our technologies that by the way are more advanced than yours, were clever than you humans

Sinister- Yeah whatever ha-ha

Xykol- We understand sarcasm, see we are clever... so anyway the brown is to represent that that is where our animals live, for instance the XyHypoth or the Xyloth, also other ghouls live there but they are different to us, a lot more primitive and they follow a different religion it's all political really

Sinister- What are the XyHypoth are Xyloth?

Xykol- Our most famous animals, everybody knows them

Sinister- Ok, so like how we have dogs and tigers and elephants?

Xykol- Yeah suppose so

Sinister- Lack of water on...

Xykol- Stellioplaneta, we don't need water like you humans, we live on our high levels of nitrogen thank you very much, oh and it's called hydroglitics on our planet

Sinister- Why you telling me this?

Xykol- Being friendly, us ghouls are actually quite friendly when you get to know us (Smiles) where all very close on our planet

Sinister- Ok, but why you telling *me* this?

Xykol- Well I don't exactly care for this war anymore, I get little respect from my leader, Xyrex, he treats me like, is it poo you say here?

Sinister- (Laughs) Yeah, poo!

Xykol- Do you wish to tell me your death year?

Sinister- What?

Xykol- Death year, don't all females have their name depending on the year they are predicted to die?

Sinister- No, that's disgusting

Xykol- Well I grew up with it so to me it's normal

Sinister- Ok well we just have names here what about males how are they named?

Xykol- They are named through their order of ranking to be crowned the leader of the ghoul race, Xyrex our leader, would be Xyrex Lopex, and his son, the one that I *lost* is called Xylozone Quex, meaning 2.

Sinister- Oh my gosh, you lost him?

Xykol- Yeah kind of, but I'm not doing any of Xyrex's dirty work anymore, I'm fed up of being pushed around, it's a good temperature on this desert now isn't it?

Sinister- Well actually I'm too hot now, could I have some water please? (No answer) Hydroglitics then please?

Xykol- Why yes you may (He hands it over and she takes a sip before spitting it out)

Sinister- That is disgusting, that's not water

Xykol- Cause it isn't its Hydroglitics (He smiles)

Sinister- You're really annoying aren't you? (She laughs)

Xykol- Yep, I was a joker on my planet for a period before joining the Westwards

Sinister- Westwards?

Xykol- Yeah like your version of it would be the army

Sinister- Oh ok, why westwards... doesn't matter actually

Xykol- So what's Curiumite like?

Sinister- Actually it isn't great, but it will have to do

Xykol- And where do you live on this planet?

Sinister- Somewhere very mountainous, no names have been decided yet for the places, we've only been there for 4 years, it hasn't got the heritage of Earth or Stellioplaneta

Xykol- Or Ramachan!

Sinister- Don't know what that is, but oh well

Xykol- The planet of Yabbies, no? The oldest planet to have had contact with fellow planets, really no idea?

Sinister- Don't have a clue

Xykol- Oh my word, I need to show you, they're just the most awesome things in the universe, you'll love them trust me, they have a lot of contacts, I'm surprised humans aren't one

Sinister- I look forward to it

(They smile at one another. But they are soon disturbed by a gang of Ghouls)

XyY- Get down on the floor, NOW!

Xykol- Hey, what the heck are you doing?

XyY- She is a threat and must be killed, Xykol have you gone soft?

Xykol- No of course not, but you can't just shoot all humans, they have feelings

XyY- Xyerapians having feelings (Slowly one by one they all laugh) please, Xykol stand away please, we have a job and that is to kill all Xyerapians that stand before us and this planet

Xykol- I'm not moving!

(Some fellow weaker ghouls whisper in the ear of the head XyY in Ghonguage with subtitles 'can we just shoot them both')

XyY- No of course not, now Xykol is a good friend of mine, he knows when to stand aside, which is now, move!

Xykol- No, Sinister stand up!

XyY- Oh she has a name does she (looking angry) tell you what here's me defending you despite what Xyrex tells us about you losing Xylozone, you're just as bad as the Xyerapians aren't you?

Xykol- If that's the case shoot me (XyY looks around and signals for them to shoot by shouting 'Fire' in Ghonguage, pronounced Hangel)

(Xykol ducks as Sinister pulls out a gun and shoots the XyY in the face killing him instantly. Xykol then begins to also shoot at the ghouls who are weak, the humans soon run over the hills to join in and shoot all the ghouls, a mini war breaks out between the two races and Xykol and Sinister run away towards an old gas station, they hide under the desk of the shop attached to the gas station)

(It shows 2 humans walk in with Cooker, the humans have presumably won against the ghouls, they begin searching for Xykol)

Cooker- They have one of our soldiers, where is he?

Human- I don't know man, is he over here (Xykol and Sinister get scarred)

Cooker- I don't where they are but find them, if you don't find them, blow the building up

Human- But you'll be killing our own

Cooker- I don't care, find her then!

(Suddenly a large version of a ghoul enters the building and pulls the human who was about to find Sinister and Xykol out of the building and the human screams as he is pulled away)

Cooker- What the... Shoot it down!(It is a XyYtes a stronger and more masculine version of the XyY, they are never shown clearly, so there face is still slightly unknown)

(Cooker runs in panic to his helicopter which flies away before the 8 foot beast can grab it. Cooker shoots as the helicopter flies away)

Cooker- Yeah Jared, send down the Juggernauts, we're gonna need nuclear assistance sir! Why? Cause they got a monster thing man!

(Sinister and Xykol walk out the building slowly to find that the XyYtes had gone as had anything else living from the battle)

Sinister- Ok what was that?

Xykol- It was a XyYtes, a genetically modified version of a XyY, the thing about to shoot us before, XyY are actually ghouls who are special at fighting in wars, told you we were ahead of the game in terms of technology

Sinister- You are by the looks of things but it was never really a competition, will it come back?

Xykol- There's a lot of them, they weren't meant to be released but Xyrex seems to have gone a little too crazy, oh well, come on we have some human friends of yours

to catch (winks and points out to the distance where behind the blowing sand reveals a motorcycle) a vehicle?

Sinister- Yeah a motorcycle, lets hop on it!

Xykol- Do you know how to drive it?

Sinister- (Revs the engine) Oh yeah (Drinks some water that she got from the gas station)

CUT TO:

(Shows Xylozone, Drianna and Cash following Foster who knows where he is going to find the coast of Britain to fly to America)

Foster- Come on this way! Do you wish to fly or sail?

Cash- Obviously fly!

Drianna- He means we'd like to fly

Foster- Ah right well I can't really compute tones so I couldn't tell the difference

Xylozone- How do you know where you're going?

Foster- Ah little child, I'm sure we are heading in the right direction, as I am able to map out my every move thanks to my super intelligence which both your races don't contain... and the fact I can see the coast over the hill

Cash- How do we know you won't just lead us to an attack?

Foster- Well let's just say if it was just you Cash, I would've killed you already, but because of the sweet talking Drianna here, your life was spared, or maybe your death was suspended perhaps

Drianna- Foster, are you coming with us on our trip?

Foster- Yes if I'm invited, I think I will be of help, there's the helicopter (He points) I honestly don't know how you expected to make it there without the assistance of a robot!

Cash- Listen (He grabs Foster) we get it, you think you're more superior, you're just our toy, stop being so big headed, it could get you killed (Foster manages to grab Cash and throw him on the floor and points a gun at his head)

Drianna- No!

Foster- You don't mess with a robot, especially one with no rules other than to protect the guards of this planet, so I suggest you trust me and don't argue with me (Foster helps Cash up) now then shall we?

Xylozone- You just got beat up

Cash- Oh ha-ha shut up kid!

Drianna- Cash!

Cash- What... sorry Drianna!

(They continue walking for a while towards the coast which is around 500 yards away)

Cash- So Foster, who do you hate more humans or aliens?

Foster- I work for the humans, I must kill any alien in sight, except for you of course Mr Quex, you're a specialty

Cash- No good point, good point

(Foster turns around to Cash with a gun pointing at him again)

Cash- Not again?!

Foster- Duck! (Cash ducks in surprise and Foster fires at Fosterbütons who are in their numbers)

Cash- Holey-

Foster- Run, I will fend these off, I can take these trust me

Drianna- But-

Foster- Go, trust me

(They run off and as they run towards the helicopter, Xylozone notices Zostergurons walking out of the water and towards them, they quickly get closer to the helicopter)

(It shows Foster shooting as the Fosterbütons approach him)

Foster- I'm sorry my brothers! (He still shoots and throws bombs that are automatically inside of him and can be released at will)

(As most robots approach him he begins to use his fighting techniques and it works well but the amount of numbers begins to increase and more run over the top trying to fight down Foster. Foster plants a Caddymore (strong claymores which can blow up 2 square acres only robots possess such weapons when they blow they release green nuclear blasts which destroy anything in the radius that isn't covered and the explosion has low penetration) Foster runs towards the helicopter but is pulled back by some Fosterbütons and Foster tries to wriggle free)

Cash- Erm... do you know how to fly a helicopter?

Drianna- No

Cash- What the hell, ok so... we- tell you what, buckle up (they all strap in quickly. And slowly the chopper lifts up and there is a lack of control over the helicopter) Whoa, how awesome was that? (Xylozone begins to get upset and scared) Hey my driving ain't that bad I'm not a complete idiot, I'm an archaeologist don't forget kind of, don't cry (he smiles at Xylozone and Xylozone looks more assured)

(Suddenly a smack can be heard on the helicopter and its Foster who climbs into the helicopter to the relief of the three in the chopper)

Foster- Sorry I am late mam

Drianna- its ok Foster

Cash- are they all dead?

Foster- I think you may know the answer to that cash, no! A lot are about to be destroyed though look! (They look out the window) Let me take control of the machine (He begins to steer as they look out the window at the caddymore that blows up most of the Fosterbütons, and Foster escaped just in time)

Foster- May I ask mam, what are they? (Points at the Zostergurons)

Drianna- I think Xylozone would be better explaining that

Foster- Yes Mr Quex?

Xylozone- They are Zostergurons another type of Xyouless... sorry, robot... they can go in water and aliens... us sorry, we invented them

Foster- Ok, so they are brothers?

Xylozone- No they would be your sisters

Foster- Ah ok, well then thank you

Drianna- They look a lot greater than you Foster

Foster- Well don't be surprised if my brothers make something a lot more fierce now that the rules have been suspended, my guess a Costerate

Drianna- What's that?

Foster- My now late father, Klaus told me before he left us, that it will cause an apocalypse on earth, unless humans use nuclear warfare, a prophecy that could yet be fulfilled

Drianna- Ok, more reason to go Curiumite, so let's get there

Foster- Yes mam

Cash- Wont it run out of battery?

Foster- Like I said its handy you walked into me, I can recharge it whilst flying, I'm very versatile Cash!

Cash- Thanks for that

Foster- For what?

Cash- For saving my butt back there, I owe you one

Foster- You owe me nothing but your trust, I am not out to kill any of you, not anymore, whatever Drianna wants I will do my best to fulfil that desire

Cash- Well thanks (Smiles)

Foster- You are welcome Cash! (He looks and shakes his hand) Drianna use this (give her a sharp instrument which is shaped like a pizza cutter but is blue due to its acidic rim and can burn through any object apart from gold and platinum)

Drianna- What for?

Foster- if I'm not programmed to help Cash, you can help him, cut off his tag, but be very careful and I mean very, very careful, it's a Galle-cutter

(Cash smiles at Foster)

(The scene ends showing Drianna carefully use the tool and the helicopter riding off into the clear sunset)

CUT TO: NEW YORK AFTERNOON

(Shows Xyrex looking out at the Statue of Liberty in the open air contemplating as his wife, Xygail approaches him and holds his hand)

Xygail- He'll be ok, he's out there

Xyrex- He won't be safe, he'll be with the Xyerapians, do you realise what they'll do to him?

Xygail- Are you sure these Xyerapians are all that? I mean they can't be heartless

Xyrex- From what I've seen they're as ruthless as us

Xygail- Listen, I think you should calm down, think instead of running to war with every living organism you can find

Xyrex- It's in our nature, I can't control what is innate to me

Xygail- Well for Xylozone's sake, you better start, compose yourself, just think, please!

Xyrex- What do you think I should do?

Xygail- Tell Jared the war is off, we're going back to Stellioplaneta, that's where our roots lie

Xyrex- You have no idea do you, I can't just give up, too much Nitrogen in the air for the humans to live here in harmony now, the Zostergurons release it every second...

Xygail- Do you realise how stupid you sound, you talk about these Zostergurons like they're your child, they are not, your child is out there with Xyerapians potentially getting hurt, hope to Xyrant it isn't happening, and it probably isn't, but it could, and you standing here contemplating your next move at war to get this planet, isn't helping, its hindering, and of course may be helping us get the planet but do we ghouls care that much or is it just you?!

Xyrex- Xygail! Don't take that tone with me, I have to do this, this war is essential, listen I love you, but sometimes you can be so ignorant, do you realise what this war means? We have been building to this for 5 millenniums, whether it be writing on the wall, Stonehenge's, crop circles, or even through the wonder of

the computer system, we have always communicated, to try and see which race is the best, they develop from apes, we develop from lizards, they play football, we play Quench, they have a president, we have an emperor, they speak human, we speak Ghonguage... they have Desiderata, we have Stellioplaneta, but they have Curiumite now, they have thrown all history aside for selfish reasons, they have moved away, so we deserve their planet, and as for Jared, well he just sums up the Xyerapians, lacking intelligence, unmotivated, lazy, greedy...

Xygail- Defiant?

(Xyrex gives a look of disapproval and looks out at the statue again)

Xyrex- I just want to do things right by my father, my grandfather, and so on...

Xygail- You can, you can protect your family instead of being hell bent on getting Desiderata

Ghoul- Sir, we released the XyYtes (Runs in panting)

Xyrex- Ok, why did you do that? (Angry)

Ghoul- Because we got scared, but the big news... we found Xykol (Smiles)

Xyrex- Well, bring him in (Happier) bring forth the traitor

Ghoul- Yeah, we don't actually have him, he's still out there, and he is currently with a Xyerapian

Xyrex- Ok, why did you tell me that news, get out there and bring him to me, and the human, oh and bring him to me alive, I want the traitor to know why he is going to die... I'll be at the white house

Ghoul- Where's that?

Xyrex- It's where Jared used to live (Smiles) figure it out for yourself, Coming Xygail?

Xygail- I can't believe you sometimes

Xyrex- Come on! (She rolls her eyes and follows him)

CUT TO:

(Shows Jared land on earth in the NASA centre and all of his guards protect him and manage to move him safely into a vehicle)

Man- Good to see you got here well sir

Jared- Yes well, if you want a job doing, you have to do it yourself don't you? Can you tell me where the hell our juggernauts are?

Guard- They're here sir, ready and waiting with their nuclear arms

Jared- Ah excellent, well now that I'm here I have to keep things in check don't I cause Cooker is useless

Guard- Cooker is currently fighting in Mexico

Jared- Did I ask? (pause) Right then so these Juggernauts, they are to destroy what exactly, I've heard they're good?

Guard- It's no concern sir, they possibly won't be used, they are more of a ostentatious type of soldier, you know they make us look over the top which is good.

Jared- I asked what they are for, and where are they?

Guard- They are to fight a larger type of robot that we have witnessed in the mountains, our juggernauts are ready and waiting don't worry

Jared- Ok (Stressed) everything seems in check then, good

(He gets in his expensive car and is driven towards the white house)

Jared- Yes take me to the white house please, and make it quick, I need to get everything in order

Guard- So how was Curiumite for you then sir?

Jared- Very peaceful until this happened, can't believe it really, can't they just have their own planet and have done with it?

Guard- I know sir, it's ridiculous.

Jared- I mean, I just want a peaceful life you know? Where it's not over complicated by aliens ha-ha, ALIENS can you believe it?!

Guard- Yes sir

Jared- I admit though, I suppose this is more fun ey

Guard- Yeah, well more fun ha-ha

Jared- Yes, well shouldn't you be fighting right now for your planet?

Guard- Well no sir, I'm protecting you

Jared- From what, there is nothing out there that can hurt me

Guard- Well the many ghouls is quite a threat

Jared- Ah yes, you're right, you're on the ball, I like that, makes me feel safe... tell me have you got that fugitive yet?

Guard- No, but we got all other prisoners

Jared- Ah right, well make sure you get around to killing that man sooner rather than later, don't want his family to see him, he could cause us a bit of bother if he makes it to Curiumite

Guard- Surely there are more worrying things going on sir?

Jared- No, I don't think you should question me, I know what I'm doing

Guard- If you're sure sir I follow you 100% of the way

Jared- Can we get to the white house a bit quicker please, thank you! Bloody drivers ey (Smiles)

CUT TO:

(Shows Xyrex in the white house with Xygail and ghouls guarding him along with a few XyYs)

Xyrex- Could get used to this, couldn't you Xygail, you know a ready-made planet for us to just live on, do you agree?

Xygail- Yeah, and maybe a son as well (Ironically)

Xyrex- Will you stop, I'm dealing with it, the more you make me feel guilty the more I begin to doubt we'll get him back so just Shhh... please

Xygail- So what's more important then, your son or the war, if you had to choose?

Xyrex- Listen your attitude is getting on my nerves, in a minute I'm gonna ask you to leave

Xygail- I'm your wife

Xyrex- yeah I haven't got time for domestics, a lot to do a lot of people to see and that

Xygail- You know what forget it, I'm going back to Stellioplaneta, you deal with what's important, yeah (Incensed) (She walks off in a mood)

Xyrex- Come back Xygail, come on, come back... she'll be back, don't worry she'll be back

XyY- Maybe it's for the best if she doesn't sir, you don't want her disturbing our mission

Xyrex- maybe it's best if you shut up with the mouth (Silence) Thank you, and can one of you please check up on where the hell Xykol is, he should be brought to me by now, Xyrant do I have to do everything?

(Jared pulls up in a car outside the white house and walks up towards the room where Xyrex is situated and is sitting in his chair)

Jared- Get yourself ready fella (To himself and then takes a deep breath)

CUT TO:

(Shows Sinister and Xykol on a the motorcycle still riding past a sign that is now rusted saying welcome to Florida)

Xykol- So then Florida?

Sinister- Yeah, the sunshine state

Xykol- is this where NASA is?

Sinister- So you know about NASA?

Xykol- Yeah, everyone on our planet knows about NASA, it's a vital part of our education, do you never get taught about us on Desiderata?

Sinister- What's Desiderata?

Xykol- Sorry, Earth

Sinister- Oh right, no we never even knew we had contact with alien life form it's one of this world's best kept secrets I suppose.

Xykol- You know when you have chance to and all this is over, you should come to Stellioplaneta really, we have gas masks and things so you can visit. It's a beautiful place

Sinister- Is it better than here?

Xykol- Cleaner, I'd say cleaner (laughs) it's a lot more red and purple, instead of green like you have, we have red vines and purple plants, but it's nice, very hot as well

Sinister- How hot?

Xykol- About Powelex-Lopel daily, so forty degrees Celsius when coldish to you

Sinister- Wow, that's hot

Xykol- We are technically cold blooded lizards, but we are more human like than lizard like, like how you are more ghoulish like than ape like. Bear in mind there isn't much water either, and we know how you humans love your water

Sinister- Yeah we do, so why didn't the war happen on your planet then?

Xykol- Well because we are the selfish ones who want your planet, we all didn't feel it was right that you got two planets and we only got one, thinking back I realise that it was mostly just envy really

Sinister- So technically the robots should get this planet

Xykol- It would be fairer I suppose, but as you say hell... with it ha-ha

(They approach a bunch of robots securing the path through to the next stage of the road)

Sinister- Oh god here we go

Fosterbüton- We are sorry no access allowed (Pulls out a gun and goes to shoot before Sinister shoot it)

Xykol- Move Sinister!

(Xykol starts shooting more Zosterguron and Fosterbütons that are trying to kill the pair of them. Soon the robots begin to take control and grab both of them)

Xykol- Just stay calm Sinister!

Sinister- Xykol, look!

(Ghouls come over the hill and the robots turn their attention to the large number of ghouls and XyYtes running over the hill)

Sinister- They've come to save us (Breathes a sigh of relief)

Xykol- Hmm...

(The ghouls destroy the small amount of robots and then collect Xykol and Sinister)

Sinister- What's going on?

Xykol- Hey, put her down, leave her alone

Ghoul- Sorry Xykol, the boss said we had to bring the girl too (laugh in his face)

(Xykol then whacks him and the Ghoul shakes it off)

Xykol- I'll ruin that face more if you put us down you ugly Quay

Ghoul- Oh you little, do you want to be fed to the XyYtes or what? (The XyYtes roars) don't call me an ugly Quay

Xykol- I'm so sorry Sinister

Sinister- It's alright, we'll get out of this

Xykol- Hey Xytope shouldn't you be living with the Lings or something?!

Xytope (A ghoul)- I'd be very careful son, you may work yourself into trouble if you keep using that type of talk

(They are dragged away in a vehicle that only the ghouls drive and are taken to the white house to see Xyrex)

CUT TO:

(Foster slowly lowers the helicopter down to ground level over New York City. New York is now more like a garbage tip and a dusty desert than a city, no more large skyscrapers; the war has had its effect on the planet. Cash enthusiastically goes to get out of the vehicle)

Foster- No Cash, wait there, I will go check if the ghost is clear

Drianna- You don't have to do that

Cash- Rather him than me

Foster- Yes mam, it is down to me to see if the ghost is clear, after all I am merely just metal, you have soul mam

Xylozone- I don't want him to die

Cash- He won't, he's a robot he's smart, he wouldn't go out to a warzone unprepared, what the hell has happened to New York

Drianna- Yeah he's fine, it's a dump out there

(Shows Foster checking and seeing a dead Fosterbüton on the floor, but Foster shoots it in the head to make sure, Foster looks up at the sky and listens intently and walks back towards the helicopter)

Foster- I think we should stay here for a while, a battle is happening all around us, but we can't stay in the helicopter, we need to be as inconspicuous as possible, under there by the Fosterbüton will do (he points at a small untouched shop in the middle of rubble)

Cash- Works with me as long as were all safe

Drianna- Yeah sure, Xylozone you coming sweetie

Xylozone- Yeah, I'll be there now (He runs after them)

(Later that night they are sleeping near the doorway of the shop and lights are shining through the window, Foster is awake and is looking out of the window keeping Drianna safe)

Foster- I think we should wake up now!

Cash- What?

Foster- the Costerates, I fear they are round the corner; another battle will take place here shortly

Cash- Let's get the heck out of here then (he gets a gun ready) don't know what the big deal about these Costerates are but whatever...

Foster- You'd be better off using a water pistol than that against my kind

Cash- Ha, you're funny, you make jokes, come on Drianna get up

Foster- Xylozone, get up, Cash, have this!

Cash- What is it?

Foster- It's a box containing Galle-bullets, you should know what they are, can cut through metal like gold, and also Hydro-bullets they are basically explosive water grenades, good for killing... my kind

Cash- Cheers man

Xylozone- What's going on?

Cash- Just come on all of you, get prepared for a fight

(They start going out the front door and then a Costerate appears from behind them and destroys the building they were just in, the Costerates are a strong larger form of the robots which have a green light and are built to attack just Ghouls and Humans; due to the effort spent on its strength they have no speech. They are also very stupid and will follow their target to wherever they may go)

Cash- Ok I see the big deal now, so how do we kill these Foster?

Foster- Right the water won't work on these, I suggest at this point we run (They all run away quickly as the Costerate approaches and chases them knocking

buildings out of the way, it is around 14 feet tall) Don't worry, he will die out soon, they don't like the sun, they can't deal with it!

Drianna- When exactly is it going to die? It's pretty dark

Foster- Quick everyone go left at the water (They all oblige as they approach the water and the Costerate falls straight into the water)

Cash- Ok so it's dead?

Foster- No, It is still there, it will be back up soon, I suggest we continue running (The Costerate gets up quickly but as it gets up a XyYtes attacks it and begins to punch it to death, the XyYtes are just slightly smaller than it, the Costerate however then fires a Galle-Bomb at it and blows it away before more XyYtes come along, as Cash, Drianna and Xylozone stand in awe of the fight) Shall we go?

Drianna- Hmm... What was that bomb?

Foster- Ah, a Galle-bomb, the most deadly of bombs in this universe, our father came up with the idea

Drianna- Klaus?

Foster- yes, our father

(The fight continues and slowly but surely the XyYtes get the Costerate to the floor, the Costerate is reluctant to give up though, suddenly small humans, larger than normal and covered with armour come along and fire nuclear weapons at the two enemy races, the juggernauts also use Flamboys, a large nuclear rod that is used as a magnet to attack robots and allows the juggernauts to swing robots around on the rod)

Foster- What are they?

Drianna- Even I don't know, but I think they're human

Xylozone- Oh my race are losing

Cash- It's not a game Xylozone (look of disgust)

(One of the juggernauts looks directly at Cash from a distance)

Cash- Maybe we should go!

Foster- Its ok we removed the tag

Cash- I think he still might know about me though (They slowly start to run away)

Drianna- You're just paranoid

Juggernaut#1- Hey, inform Cooker, we got ourselves a fugitive

Juggernaut#2- Will do, should we finish this first? (They are still fighting the XyYtes)

Juggernaut#1- Yeah, just don't forget to tell him, an elephant never forgets a face

CUT TO:

(Shows Jared about to open the door to his room in the white house but his phone rings and he answers it quickly)

Jared- Hello, yes I know but why didn't you just kill him Cooker? Yeah well tell them to stop fighting, this fugitive will be the death of me, because if the humans back on Curiumite realise this project has failed do you honestly think I will remain in charge, you are ruining my life right now Cooker, sort it out!

(He puts the phone down and his guards open the door for Jared as protection only to get shot at the door by ghouls and hold a gun to Jared)

Jared- Oh no (Puts his hands up)

Ghoul- What does that symbol mean?

Ghoul#2- He's doing some religious thing put them down!

Jared- No I'm giving up, I'm letting you take me, so go on get on with it

Ghoul- Ok, come with us, I think Xyrex will be interested to see you

Jared- I'm sure he will

(Shows Xyrex sitting in a chair looking worried about the war, he is also eating a Xyloth (A mix between a lizard and a turtle, however very small and are treated like chickens to humans) and turns around to have a sip of Hydroglitics offered to him by a ghoul)

Xyrex- Ah yes that's good, very edible. Now cook me another

Ghoul- Sir I think you may be having a bit of a mental breakdown, I don't think eating is a solution

Xyrex- Shut up (Smiles)

(The ghouls bring forth Jared to face Xyrex)

Xyrex- Ah, Jared (Delighted) Brilliant, good job fellas, how is my predecessor to the throne of Desiderata?

Jared- Hello Xyrex, not too bad, you're looking well

Xyrex- Ah fantastic (he begins talking to one of his ghouls in Ghonguage with subtitles) Go get him a water

Ghoul- Aren't we going to kill him?

Xyrex- Perhaps, just get him a water, make him feel at home, we don't want him to feel hostility now do we

Ghoul- yeah, just a hydroglitics is it?

Xyrex- Yes- No, sorry a water (winks at Jared)

Jared- So then, what you doing in my chair?

Xyrex- Wow, you've changed your tone, over the computer you seemed very big, very authoritative now that I see you I see you are nothing more than an intelligent, kind of, pathetic leader... I don't know now what we were scared of ha-ha

Jared- Your mind games don't scare me!

Xyrex- Ah yes but my gun (Pulls out a massive shimmer-ray launcher, a large machine gun rocket launching laser gun) should do

Jared- Yes it does increase my blood pressure slightly

Xyrex- Good answer ha-ha... (Water is brought over) ah thank you

Jared- Cheers

Xyrex- Cheers?

Jared- Oh yeah, it means thanks

Xyrex- Hmmm, cheers ha, cheers, I like it (Speaks to the ghouls again) Leave the room, Now! (They obey)

Jared- What did you say?

Xyrex- Ah that is the beauty of learning the language of the planet you are invading, you know everything being said

Jared- I suppose I couldn't be bothered learning the language

Xyrex- Its Ghonguage but whatever (smiles) Please drink up

Jared- (He drinks it and spits it back out) What the heck is that?

Xyrex- Its water!

Jared- That ain't water, taste like raisin juice

Xyrex- That would be Hydroglitics then, god damn ghouls soldiers, they really are useless sometimes, you gotta do everything yourself round here

Jared- It's disgusting

Xyrex- It's our source of life actually, like water to you

Jared- Yeah I don't care, what I do care about is when you are hoping to end this war, because let's be honest all that's happening is where losing civilians, and beings are losing family members, and I quite frankly am losing my title of leader, so please lets end it with a handshake (Puts his hand out)

Xyrex- See, I wish I could, but I think some of your humans may have my son, he's been gone now for at least two weeks, I could do with taking him with me, see I've given up wanting your planet now, what I want is the people who have my son dead,

and my son safely returned to his father, the war in turn will be postponed, and I think you know the rest of my wishes

Jared- Well how the heck am I supposed to find out who has your son? You've ruined the planet, it's a big garbage pile now, how can I find a baby ghoul in that (points at the burning rubble outside the window that is smashed) Everything we humans have built over the years you have destroyed in a few months, for shame

Xyrex- Find a way of finding him before you actually lose your planet, not to us, but to those metal things, the Xyouless (Jared looks confused) the robots!

Jared- I'm not going to be able to, it's nearly impossible

Xyrex- Oh trust me you'll find a way. It's very worth it

Jared- No deal (Xyrex pulls out the gun again and puts it right in his face)

Xyrex- Well in that case, find out or I shoot your head off, and the war will still continue even after my son is found, actually that sounds pretty damn good to me, don't you agree?

Jared- Hmm... give me time to think (Smiles and a knock is heard on the door as a ghoul pokes his head in)

Ghoul- Sir, we have more humans here, and someone who you will want to see

Xyrex- Blooming heck, send them in, this better be good, I haven't exactly had the best of blooming weeks so far

Jared- You like that word blooming don't you?!

(Shows outside the room Xykol and Sinister with hands tied being escorted in to the room with Jared and Xyrex ready and waiting)

Xyrex- Oh hello, this is too good, welcome back Xykol

Xykol- Xyrex

Xyrex- Its sir to you but whatever, oh you don't realise how happy I am to see you, goodness gracious, please sit down, guys kill the girl!

(The ghouls go to shoot Sinister and Sinister looks scared)

Xykol- No, don't kill me instead

Xyrex- What is this? Hold your fire ha-ha, always wanted to say that... are you telling me you two, ewe... ha-ha that ain't sweet

Jared- Hell no...

Sinister- No, no, no, no, no we are not-

Xykol- No, but we are friends, good friends

Xyrex- Yeah, cause you can be, Xykol, goodness, why don't you just go kill yourself, you really are useless

Xykol- I don't care, kill me if you want, I'll admit it now, I feel happier when I'm with Sinister than anyone else, humans have more soul than most ghouls

Xyrex- Look around you, humans did this, they destroyed our beautiful planet, love the way you never mention Xyouless do you

Xykol- It's the humans planet, not ours, it's about time us ghouls realised that, in fact the robots deserve it!

Xyrex- you would say that! So how's this relationship going to work then, long distance or... ha-ha

Sinister- Shut up

Xyrex- Hey listen Xykol you better shut your gal's mouth

Jared- Hey, come on Xyrex let them off

Xyrex- Oh Jared, you have no idea, this idiot lost my son in the first place

Jared- Ouch

Xyrex- yeah, and for this he must die, so then Jared, would you like to do the honours (hands him a gun) shoot her, shoot innocent Xykol while you're at it, but don't be too forceful, I know how excited you humans get when you hold a gun ha-ha

Jared- Oh you know us well (He shoots the ghouls who are holding Sinister and he then runs off screaming) Run Sinister run!

Xyrex- Oh dearie me, Jared get back here you little man (Jared has left the room and gunshots are heard as he shoots ghouls who try to stop him leaving)

Sinister- Erm... Xykol?

Xykol- Why didn't you run?

Xyrex- Oh why didn't you run ha-ha? Big mistake (pause)

Xykol- You leave her alone

Xyrex- I'll deal with her after, you're all that matters right now, I don't care what happens to that stupid girl (He points his gun at Xykol and he remains brave)

Xykol- This won't magically bring back your son, there's something more, why do you want me dead so much?

Xyrex- Yeah I know, but I hate your face (Smiles)

Xykol- Why not just shoot my face then?

Xyrex- Because I want to kill you, silly!

(Suddenly Cooker comes through the window behind jumping from a helicopter with two juggernauts, meanwhile it shows Jared get back into his car and drive it himself towards NASA to get back to Curiumite and to try and find Cash)

Xyrex- Oh for goodness, right who invited you?

Cooker- Jared called!

Xyrex- Oh well in that case, you're fully welcome (sarcastic) I said no add ones where welcome to the party, but he obviously didn't listen (He fires his shimmer-ray at last and it blows up the whole building, and releases a nitrous-toxin gas that makes Sinister ill and Cooker grows weaker, the juggernauts are ok because of their armour and chase after Xyrex)

Xykol- Sinister, oh my word, you ok, come on (He picks her up and walks her out of the burning building) Come on wake up, we'll make it, don't forget I've got to take you to Stellioplaneta, remember, you want to go still don't you... answer me, come on wake up! (He puts her down and she coughs as she slowly awakens)

Sinister- Xykol, you saved my life

Xykol- Well I didn't really, I kind of just got you out of a burning building, was no biggy (Smiles)

Sinister- Is everyone ok?

Xykol- I think everyone escaped apart from that general guy

Sinister- Cooker? Oh god we gotta go save him

(Shows Cooker slowly dying from the nitrous-toxin)

Cooker- You did good kid, you did good (he slowly starts to lose consciousness before a Zosterguron walks in and picks him up through the flames. The Zosterguron looks at the hydroglitics on the floor and turns away looking scarred and whistles as it walks away from the building)

(Sinister and Xykol see the Zosterguron walk out with Cooker lying over its shoulder and they hide away from it behind a rock)

Sinister- Do you have a gun?

Xykol- No, but I do have a bottle of hydroglitics, what do you think?

Sinister- I don't, I don't know to be honest, give me the hydroglitics I need to save him!

Xykol- No... let's just hide (They stay as the Zosterguron walks away with Cooker) (Sinister begins to get a persistent cough) that's the nitrous-toxin, we haven't got much time to get you to safety

Sinister- How are you going to get me to Stellioplaneta then?

Xykol- Well when I'm leader ha-ha, I'll get you a one way ticket, you can be my assistant

Sinister- Leader?

Xykol- Yeah if all goes according (Smiles)

CUT TO: STELLIOPLANETA

(Shows Xygail land back on Stellioplaneta, site Xyroyal, she is welcomed with open arms and people treat her nicely as she breathes in the air and looks on upset. It shows as she settles into her room in her floating large hut in her massive bed, which resembles more of a dog bed than normal bed)

(She then looks at Xylozone's bed and cries)

(She walks down to the fountain of Hydroglitics the next morning and drinks from it as people ride past on floating cars, and the music they are listening to is punk metal, and their own pop music, they have also invented slight time traveling head bands which are being sold beside her, as well as cures to cancer and heat strokes advertised in the window of the floating chemist across the road)

(Everything is named with a 'Xy' in front. This scene is deliberately to completely set the scene for Stellioplaneta so the audience know of what the Ghouls have come from; they are a lot closer as families than the humans and are apprehensive about their family members who are fighting at war, it shows that the planet is a lot more technically advanced than earth and it also looks more healthy, with purple growing more than green on earth. The advancement in technology however is only in the rich parts of Stellioplaneta, whilst other islands live completely primal and don't use technology)

CUT TO:

(Shows Foster leading Cash and Drianna to their destination, he is riding Xylozone on his shoulders, they are running across what now looks like a desert but is actually the city of Columbia)

Cash- Are we nearly there Foster?

Foster- No actually this is Columbia (Points at the sign that states the city) this is the last major city you reach down the east coast before you come to Florida, so if we just journey a bit further- (Foster stops)

Drianna- Why have you stopped?

Foster- Take Xylozone, I'll try move (He tries really hard but just can't) I think I may know the problem

Cash- What is it?

Xylozone- (upset) what's happening?

Foster- I think I may have done what we robots call the wall, my signal to my computer in Germany has reached its minimum, I can't go on

Cash- Why the hell did he build something that loses signal?

Foster- So I would never get lost from home, father never wanted me to get lost, I can easily track back from here

Drianna- So do we just have to leave you?

Foster- Yeah I'm obsolete to you now, not ideal I know but I can only apologise, I will be able to one day hopefully develop a chip to allow me to access to more areas in the universe

Cash- Can't I carry you, come on?

Foster- You can't I'll die, my current chip will terminate itself, I'm sorry (An echo of footsteps can be heard and things blowing up in the distance) I think you should go, just run away, run straight down this path and it should lead you to a sign that will indicate your destination, I will hold them off as long as I can, good luck! (Foster produces a slight tear)

Drianna- You can cry?

Foster- Don't touch it, its poisonous, hydrochloric acid!

Drianna- Good bye Foster (Hugs him)

Xylozone- Good bye Foster (Hugs him)

Foster- Good bye mam, Xylozone

Cash- Come here (He hugs him) Good bye man, good luck with holding them off, see you around friend?

Foster- I hardly doubt our paths will cross ever again I hope it may happen when I get a new chip off a fellow robot, if our paths do cross then it will be gold, good bye, it's been a pleasure protecting you... sir! (Pause)Now go! Protect yourselves, run!

(They all run away and Foster stands there before walking back with a large Galle-grenade gun facing potential threats that are getting closer. After around 20 seconds of waiting, Costerates appear with Zostergurons and Fosterbütons to Foster's surprise. Foster shakes his head and fires at them blowing up some of them but some get through and they grab him and take his weaponry off him to Foster's dismay, the robots don't however face the gun at him and instead place their batteries into him to allow him to become stronger)

Fosterbüton- say Mr Foster, why you hurt us, are you hurt?

Foster- What sorry? (Shocked)

Zosterguron- We mean no harm to our new king, are great father is dead, why have you not heard?

Foster- No

Costerate- You are leader of us metal machines, you where next on the throne to Professor Klaus

Fosterbüton- Surely you know that?

Foster- Yeah, I knew that (lying)

Zosterguron- What do you wish for us to do?

Foster- Win the war of course (Reluctant)

Fosterbüton- A good choice (They cheer) Sir do you realise how long we have searched for a new leader, you keep knocking us away, we need direction, we have been just killing anything

Foster- Yeah well I had no idea about your pursuit of me I apologise, but listen to me, don't ever touch Drianna Tucker, Cash Owen or Xylozone Quex, they have more than enough to worry about, tell the others about this news! In fact Costerates, help them, they are down the path, chase them and escort them to their destination safely!

Costerates- Sir it is not processed that we are to help any enemy; we can only avoid killing them

Foster- Ok, so they're on their own, anyway, avoid killing them!

Robots- Yes sir!

Foster- How many of us are there?

Fosterbüton- around 80 million worldwide

Foster- It's not enough

Fosterbüton- We are currently making more

Foster- Ok good, good (Still surprised)

Zosterguron- Mr Foster, father, I found this human specimen unconscious, should we kill him or use him as we did with the other? (It's Cooker)

Foster- Use him, what other? Anyway we have a war to win; our father wanted us to have our own plant, let's do him proud, the war for this planet has only just begun!

(The robots cheer as Foster contemplates his next move)

Foster- (to himself) could do with getting that new chip as well!

CUT TO:

Jared- (Shows him on the phone in his car trying to contact Cooker) Come on Cooker pick up, pick up your phone... listen stop here please!

Driver- (Human) yes sir, why?

Jared- To get a signal, I think Cooker may otherwise be dead

Driver- I would just presume he is to be honest, I mean surely you would of heard off him by now

Jared- Really? Damn, I'll go try anyway, stay here (He walks outside to what appears to be an old shop, called 'B triple S' in the middle of nowhere in the city of Columbia, he walks behind it holding his phone above in the sky to get better signal, and the phone begins to work) Listen if you get this message Cooker call me, we are heading to NASA, join us when you can, thanks bye (Sighs)

(Jared walks back to the car)

Jared- Ok then driver, take me to NASA, I think you're right he's dead (The car moves away, and Jared begins to develop a persistent cough similar to Sinister)

CUT TO:

(Shows Xyrex running away from the Juggernauts still, and he hides behind a bus shelter and watches the juggernauts hunt him down. Slowly the juggernauts find out where he is and Xyrex is exhausted from running so he confronts them)

Xyrex- Listen guys, I know were not best friends here, but we're all beings here, let me go!

Juggernaut- Sorry we can't allow it; stand still, any last words? (He points the gun at him)

Juggeranut#2- Oh my so cliché

Juggernaut- Shut up (He is about to pull the trigger before 2 XyYtes appear to fight the juggernauts, Xyrex then slowly moves away from the scene and is then escorted by ghouls to a type of transportation that is a floating car similar to that on Stellioplaneta shown earlier. The Juggernauts just about fight off the XyYtes but have already failed their mission as the floating car (Xyport) has already driven off with Xyrex inside)

Juggernaut#2- Just saying, that was your fault

Juggernaut- How?

Juggernaut#2- Any last words, come on really?! If I get killed for that I am taking you to the grave with me, telling you!

(In the Xyport)

Xyrex- Thanks for that, I needed that

Ghoul- What's more important sir is we know exactly where your son is!

Xyrex- Really how? Where?

Ghoul- A XyY spotted them walking down a path towards Florida

Xyrex- So their heading to NASA too, Jared's going there, I can tell, ok so why didn't he just grab my son and who's them?

Ghoul- Well the thing is, there was a lot of Xyouless

Xyrex- So?

Ghoul- Well he said around Lopellopel

Xyrex- That many, ok, well we'll have to just beat them to NASA wont we?

Ghoul- I suppose that would be a way of picking up Xylozone

Xyrex- Well then, speed up, come on! (The Xyport speeds up by floating higher and lowering quickly)

CUT TO:

(Xykol and Sinister are walking through a city still standing as normal, Atlanta, just above Florida, nothing has changed in this city as no attack or battle has happened here. It looks untouched and is yet to feature a war, and on its main train track, it leads to Orlando in Florida if they take the right route. They see it and approach it)

Xykol- Oh my I'm tired now

Sinister- I'm getting weak too, I could do with sleeping

Xykol- Yeah think how I feel?

Sinister- Why?

Xykol- Well whilst you humans need 8 hours a night, we need 12 or else we can't function properly

Sinister- So you are likely to lose the war aren't you?

Xykol- Nope, because as you have just shown through coughing, you can't defend yourselves well when breathing in Nitrous-toxin

Sinister- Ok fair do's, so we're even (laughs)

Xykol- Yeah suppose we are, look a track

Sinister- Yeah, it's a train track, it takes you straight from Atlanta to Orlando

Xykol- Well that's perfect

Sinister- Not really, I would never know what track to take and when

Xykol- We ghouls research your planet inside and out at school and we are pretty mean pioneers of your planet, I'll know where to go, I didn't drag you to Atlanta accidentally did I?!

Sinister- I suppose

Xykol- Come on (Gets excited and runs onto the track) Come on, the quicker we go the healthier you'll be

Sinister- Ok (Smiles and runs after him) Are you sure the trains aren't running?

Xykol- Trust me I haven't seen a train running, how could it?

Sinister- well the Fosterbütons maybe

Xykol- Well then let's be careful then, come on (Run again) whenever I feel a lack of energy I become energetic, it works every time, I tell my body to wake itself up

Sinister- Yeah lets run then (The run together, the camera zooms out and shows a train gaining on them quickly, being driven by a Fosterbüton, Zostergurons don't know how to drive them)

(After messing around slightly both Sinister and Xykol them stop to hear the train in the distance they check the edge of the track which is now around 25 feet up in the air and too high to jump and live)

Xykol- Oh no, now we panic, run!

Sinister- Man! I'm fed up of running away from things

Xykol- (Contemplates) Wait there I've got an idea, it might work, but I don't know, get back! (He points and aims the gun that Xykol found off a dead ghoul as he lost his own gun earlier at the oncoming train and faces the gun at the Fosterbüton driving it, and starts to shoot it numerous times it gets closer, the train then slowly begins to stop as it approaches both of them, the Fosterbüton is terminated and when the train stops they both breath a huge sigh of relief)

Sinister- Well done Xykol

Xykol- Thanks, got a mean shot on me when I want-

(Then more robots are heard leaving the train via the window that Xykol shot through)

Fosterbüton#1- Kill the human!

Fosterbüton#2- Kill them both now!

Fosterbüton#3- No the human only!

Sinister- KEEP SHOOTING! (Xykol shoots at them as they approach them but can't fend them all off, so they both run away from them but can only get so far)

Xykol- Sinister!

Sinister- What?

Xykol- Go, I'll stay here (He holds up a grenade and looks upset)

Sinister- No

Xykol- I wasn't asking, go! Promise you'll go Stellioplaneta for me

Sinister- Of course I will, anything for you (She kisses him on the lips) I love you!

Xykol- (wipes the tear from Sinister's eyes quickly as the robots approach) and I you (Smiles) go! (Silently)

(Sinister runs away and Xykol stands up waiting for the robots and pulls the trigger off the grenade and runs into the crowded area of robots and it blows up behind Sinister who quickly glances at the flames and goes teary eyed before running away further and no robots are to be seen)

(Later that evening it shows Sinister looking up at a sign saying 'welcome to Orlando' she continues her brisk walk towards NASA, but she does stop however when she sees a small rare building untouched, and she goes for a sleep, she settles into a comfortable position and begins to cry about Xykol and looks lonely)

CUT TO:

(Shows Cash and Drianna walking with Xylozone walking over a large mountain to discover they are just a few miles away from NASA. They look at one another and smile)

Cash- We're nearly there now

Drianna- It's been quite a journey, let's not jinx it

Cash- Yeah fair enough

Xylozone- So is this NASA, this is what you have been trying to get to?

Drianna- Yeah this was the aim Xylozone, thanks for helping us

Xylozone- No I hardly helped, it was your own reluctance that got you here

Cash- Still Xylozone... thanks! (Smiles)

Drianna- Ok Cash don't be too nice, he may hug you ha-ha

Cash- No I mean it, you have been helpful, thanks

Xylozone- Oh Cash (Hugs him) Thank you for saying thank you (He begins to cry)

Cash- Ok don't get cheesy on me, we still have our journey to conclude, so what's the approach here?

Drianna- Well, I think many humans will be guarding this centre, because I think originally Fosterbüttons would've guarded it obviously that plan failed though

Cash- I think I'd rather they were robots; they don't want me dead as much

Drianna- I think everyone wants you dead Cash

Xylozone- By the sounds of it

Cash- Right then, what should we do?

Drianna- I think we should... I don't know

Cash- Come on brains

Xylozone- Why not just get your shooters out and run towards them?

Cash- Yeah the thing is we're not very good fighters with guns to be honest; we're just normal people, even me, despite the uniform

Drianna- Cash, I know, you never had any involvement in what you were prosecuted for, you weren't involved I can tell for sure now, only the judge and jury didn't see it, father knows you're innocent, trust me, everyone knows of your innocence

Cash- So my name is clear, yet people still want me dead it's quite a predicament

Xylozone- I know you wouldn't do it Cash!

Cash- Thanks kid

Drianna- Do you wanna just shoot at them, charge like Xylozone said?

Cash- Oh god Xylozone, you really have made things difficult haven't you?

Xylozone- Sorry

Cash- You ready (Gets gun ready) it's about time I lived up to my name as a prisoner and learnt to really use one of these

Drianna- (reluctant) I'm ready, Xylozone you stay here, we don't want you getting hurt or seeing any of this

Xylozone- I've seen an awful lot already ha-ha

Cash- Well don't follow, you could get mentally scarred, if you haven't already of course

(They approach to charge and a car stops beside them and Jared steps out of the car with the driver remaining in the car, the driver is a ghoul but Jared is yet to notice that his driver from before was taken away from the driving seat and replaced by a ghoul)

Jared- Right, Cash Owen?

Cash- Yeah, are you Jared Henry?

Jared- Yeah, I have been all over the country looking for you in fact the planet looking for you kind of, now, you are the fugitive?

Cash- Erm...

Jared- Is that...(panting) Xylozone?

Xylozone- Yeah, why?

Jared- Oh my word, do you realise how wanted you are, please come with me!

Cash- What about me?

Jared- The humans will deal with you in a minute cash don't worry

(Shows the ghoul looking in shock at Xylozone)

Drianna- Wait a minute!

Jared- No Xylozone come on I know where your father is, come on!

(He turns around to witness the ghoul step out of the driver's seat to point a bizarre weapon from Stellioplaneta at Jared shaped like a banana)

Ghoul- I'll be the one who shot the leader of the human race, and saved the Ghoul emperor's son, I'll be a miracle worker, give me the boy!

(Xylozone is handed to him by Jared)

Jared- Listen, we don't want any problem, I've got my fugitive, don't worry, I'll go

(The ghoul goes to shoot Jared but Cash shoots the ghoul before he can do anything)

Jared- Jesus, you gave me a heart attack

Cash- Sorry

Jared- But you saved... my life, thank you (Xylozone runs back to cash and Drianna)
Listen I'll call off the search, you can go to Curiumite, thank you (he talks to his radiophone in his car and his blown away by the event that just took place)
call off the search for Cash, don't argue just do it, thank you

Cash- So you gonna tell your men to let us through?

Jared- I would if humans defended NASA, but you'll find they're ghouls, sorry,
anyway I gotta go (he gets in the car and drives away)

Cash- No wait! Damn it, now what do we do?

Xylozone- Use me, it seems I'm wanted by all Ghouls, use me as a shield

Cash- That's very funny but it won't work (stressed)

Drianna- yeah it will, let's try it

Cash- If you're sure Xylozone? (Reluctantly)

Xylozone- Anything to save you and get you safely home, you've been like siblings to me here, I thank you for that

Cash- Let's try it, let's do it

Drianna- Xylozone, we will make sure you are safe though

Xylozone- That's fine they won't shoot me, I'm the heir to the throne

Cash- Ok, let's get ready then (He looks up at the sun beaming down at them) Lets go home, our new home

CUT TO:

(Shows Xyrex pull up in his Xyport and getting out to all the ghouls, XyY and XyYtes who wait for his orders, around 4000 ghouls' line up outside NASA, Xyrex stands in front of them all)

Xyrex- They'll be here any minute men, now I ask you all, get my son back!

(The ghouls begin to cheer and get their countless amount of different weapons ready for battle)

Xyrex- Good, now I will look for the leader of the Xyerapians race, Jared will not escape us, good luck

(Cuts to Jared driving down the road towards NASA, before seeing all the ghouls outside and stops, he waits for a second to contemplate and then drives straight at them, running over some of them, the XyY and XyYtes watch on but don't chase him, as they are too focused on the task at hand with Xylozone, Jared quickly

exits the car and runs towards the Curiumite express, and Xyrex sees him and follows him)

XyY- Shoot him!

Xyrex- No, leave him to me

CUT TO:

(It shows Sinister still lying in the same position as in her previous scene, but she is awoken by noises outside the building, which sound like robots, slowly they come closer and open the door, she gets nervous and hides behind a metal cabinet, The Fosterbütons come closer and after a tense look for her, they find her behind the cabinet and chase her outside where she is ambushed by more robots, Zostergurons and Costerates. She stands no chance as the robots try to get her and she runs away but there's only so long she can get away from them for and she has no weapon)

Fosterbüton- Please mam, you must stop, we must kill you

Sinister- Please (She is in a corner as they approach and aim their weapons at her)

Zosterguron- Human to be terminated, now-

(Suddenly and explosion happens behind them that catches their attention and they turn to face the explosion, and it shows the robots getting shot down and sprayed with water and hydroglitics, as Xykol appears from the dust of war)

Sinister- Xykol (amazed)

Xykol- I told you do as I say (Smiles) come on, quickly

Sinister- But I have so much to ask-

Xykol- That's for later

Sinister- How did you kill the big ones?

Xykol- Nuclear weapons now come on!

Sinister- How did you...?

(She shakes her head and runs with a smile following him towards NASA with many robots broken on the floor as they run across)

CUT TO:

(Shows Cash, Drianna and Xylozone ready, Cash has Xylozone at gun point as part of the plan and they slowly make their way down to NASA, Drianna stands behind Cash as protection. As they approach and the Ghouls realise they face their guns at them and Cash stops with Drianna)

XyY- Hey, there they are, let him go!

Cash- We will negotiate

XyY- No time for it, shoot him and the woman behind

Cash- Listen, I will do it, do you want your future leader killed before it even begins, no I don't think so

XyY- You won't kill him, give him to us, if you kill him we end your life too

Cash- hey, me and my sister here, we don't want to live on this planet with its inhabitable air, we want to go to Curiumite, but if you don't let us then we may as well (coughs) die, so don't think we haven't got the minerals to shoot this little ghoul dead

XyY- Hmmm...

Ghoul- Just shoot them both

XyY- No use your brain they seem serious

Ghoul- Tell Xyrex See what he'd do

XyY- No, we need to make the choice, the boy is too valuable, let them free! Bring the boy down slowly, and we will let you go free to Curiumite

Cash- Sounds more like it

Drianna- Cash (Whispers) Here that? (The sound of robots echoing as they charge)

Cash- yeah, just follow my lead

(They walk down to the ghouls and hand Xylozone over)

XyY- We are men of our words, you can walk (He stands to the side and they walk through as the ghouls begin to realise that many robots are running over the hills to fight) oh, get ready ghouls, this could be our final battle (Deep breath and turns around to see a gun pointing at his face by Cash)

Cash- Let the boy go

XyY- he belongs with us, fellas... fellas (No one listens as they are all too focused on the war) take him (Knowing that Xyrex is in the NASA centre anyway)

Cash- Pleasure doing business (Smiles and shoots the XyY in the face)

(He releases Xylozone and Xylozone follows Cash and Drianna into NASA)

Xylozone- Thank you for saving me from the war, you didn't have to shoot him though!

Drianna- its ok Xylozone, we don't want you to suffer, you're too young for all this, we don't want him following us and nicking you again do we

Cash- yeah, we don't leave anyone behind in our journey Xylozone, you're a good kid

(Xylozone smiles and looks heart felt by what cash has just said)

(It then shows the robots attacking the Ghouls in a war with humans flying above shooting down at them, the characters are nameless but the war is fearless and everyone is going hammer and tongs in battle, the robots come out on top over most of the XyY and ghouls however the XyYtes keep battling hard and end up getting the better of the robots until the Costerates come along and destroy all in their path. Humans try to fight them but struggle and end up flying away when they run out of ammo, whilst the Juggernauts appear with nuclear weapon but there are many more Costerates now that there are juggernauts, and the juggernauts realise this and end up running away after a few casualties. The robots run supreme in the war and it shows Foster walk between them all and stand on the top of the hill after victory in the battle, the war is screened for 6 minutes of action)

Foster- We have won this battle my brothers and sisters, and now the earth will belong to us now, thank our god, not our father, Klaus Denham, in all his power for making us the most superior of beings, we are the inhabitants of earth now, we are the largest most gracious scar of them all.

(His speech continues as the film reveal another scene happening)

(Cash and Drianna are running through different corridors to try and find the Curiumite express and Xylozone just follows. It then shows behind them Xykol and Sinister behind them who have managed to sneak in after the war and the robots where too busy listening to Foster's speech which is still on-going. Cash and Drianna finally find a sign saying 'go left for the Curiumite express' and stare for a while as Sinister and Xykol catch up with them, Sinister pokes Drianna on the back, and Drianna turns around to see Sinister in amazement)

Foster (o.v) - This war has shown me you are agile and flexible in battle, and this keeps us in good stead for when we attack Stellioplaneta, and we take the ghouls for everything they have, and judging by that performance, we will take Curiumite too, we are the most powerful, we are the most independent, and now we are the best led, soon you'll learn that wasn't a war, that was merely a battle for an invitation to the war, we must develop and build and prepare ourselves, thank you

CUT TO:

(Jared is running towards the Curiumite express and it shows robots on the floor terminated and Jared quickly runs past to enter the Curiumite express but is pulled out by Xyrex)

Jared- Jesus Xyrex

Xyrex- See I want to let you live but unfortunately you are really annoying me, where's my boy, as you promised?

Jared- Listen I just want to leave this planet, I give up with all this, I will take my punishment on Curiumite

Xyrex- No, you'll take it now, you've tried to be so big headed this whole time look where it has got you (He points a gun at Jared)

Jared- Whoa, listen, you can let me live, come on

Xyrex- You humans are all the same, you treat things with disrespect until you realise that the power isn't in your hands, you are all the same, and you are never different at all in anything you do, it sickens me, a complete lack of variation, well guess what I've risked a lot for this war, and I am not about to lose that or my son, whilst you're still breathing (He goes to pull the trigger)

Jared- I know you won't do it (confidently)

Xykol- (walks round the corner) Xyrex! (Xyrex turns to face Xykol with the gun still facing Jared) Look at you

Xyrex- Ah Xykol, pleasure to see you again, have you brought my son?

Xykol- Yes.

Xyrex- What? You have, where... where is he?

Xykol- Xylozone come here (Xylozone comes from round the corner)

Xylozone- Daddy

Xyrex- (looks on in astonishment and begins to shed a tear) Xylozone... come here (drops the gun and puts his foot in the air for Xylozone to place his hand on, as it is a sign of affection on Stellioplaneta) I can't believe it, I love you, where have you been? (Then he hugs Xylozone)

(In the background)

Sinister- What the hell are they doing?

Cash- Don't know

Xykol- it's like how you hug, we Zab each other

(Xyrex and Xylozone are still in the same position)

Xylozone- I have been through so much daddy, I have seen so much, I'm so happy to see you again, can the war end please?

Xyrex- (Cries and struggles to talk) I... I... lets go home, let's go see your mother, she's on Stellioplaneta

Xylozone- I love you daddy

Xyrex- Oh Quex, you are so loved- who are your friends? (Aggressively) Are these the ones who stole you?

(Jared is on the floor looking confused and fed up and notices the gun but doesn't react)

(Cash, Sinister and Drianna reveal themselves behind Xykol)

Xylozone- No they helped me find you

Cash- yeah we did

Drianna- He's a good kid

Xyrex- But they're humans?

Xykol- They're also beings, they're not all psychopaths sir

Xyrex- You can shut up, I'm not through with you yet, you can pull the wool over their eyes but not me...

(Jared suddenly stands up behind Xyrex and point the gun at him)

Jared- Everyone stop being friendly, it's not keeping in with the tone of the war is it exactly?

Xykol- The war is over the robots won!

Xyrex- No... no, no, no

Cash- Whoa, Jared, put it down

Jared- Oh, who do you think you are, you save my life, and you think you now own me, I am the leader of the human race, I am the president, don't you dare tell me what to do, and none of you reach for your guns or weapons or I shoot all you, this isn't some kind of happy reunion ok, cash like is said, you'll be free on Curiumite and you and Drianna have been like heroes on this journey, but don't take liberties, I suggest you get on the damn Curiumite express and we get off this planet, cause I am quite frankly not able to take this air much longer Coughs) come on (Cash, Drianna and Sinister say goodbye to Xylozone and Xykol)

Sinister- Goodbye Xykol (she hugs him) I'll miss you always

Xykol- I... love you

Sinister- Love you too (She walks off to the Curiumite express where they can no longer see where the rest of them are)

Jared- Come on hurry up

Xyrex- Come on Xyerapians, do as the guy says

Drianna- See you Xylozone, nice meeting you, good luck

Xylozone- I'm scarred, leave him alone, leave my dad alone

Drianna- Listen, he'll be fine, don't worry

Xylozone- You promise?

Drianna- Yeah, double promise

Jared- Come on, we don't want any blood shed

Drianna- You should be ashamed (As she walks past Jared and sits in the Curiumite express by the window looking worried)

Cash- Xylozone... it's been a pleasure, I hope to see you again one day

Xyrex- say goodbye to him Xylozone!

(Xylozone hugs him instead and Cash smiles)

Cash- Come on that's cute and that but... reputation to keep and that

Xylozone- Love you Cash, this has been the most enjoyable of months, 4 of them in fact

(Cash walks past Jared giving a dirty look and walking onto the Curiumite express)

Cash- If god is my witness...

Jared- Oh you have no idea, right then, sorry to love you and leave you, but got a ride to catch, Xyrex... it's been a pleasure, Xykol, take Xylozone out of the room for me please!

Xykol- What?

Xyrex- Xykol!

Xykol- Yeah?

Xyrex- You take good care of my boy, you teach him well yeah?

Xykol- Yeah ok, why?

Xyrex- Just go, for my boys safety, and tell Xygail I love her, goodbye Xykol

Xykol- Ok... bye then (confused and turns to Xylozone and smiles) come on Xylozone

Xylozone- But daddy

Xykol- The humans are going to take him for a while

Xylozone- I love you daddy (Shouts)

Xyrex- JUST GO!

(He pulls Xylozone round the corner and away)

Jared- You know I have to do this?

Xyrex- As long as you know that I had to do what I did (teary eyed) **we have to be careful don't we?**

Jared- Goodbye Xyrex (He shoots Xyrex; nothing is seen except for Jared standing there with a gun that is Smokey from the bullet just fired, He walks off towards the Curiumite express and sits away from the others and looks out the window and takes a pill for an ulcer, and tries to sleep as if he's done nothing wrong)

Cash- I can't believe you!

Jared- When a feud has lasted this long a conclusion had to happen, that boy, Xylozone when the time comes will understand, I've just saved his life

Cash- How?

Jared- You'll see, in good time

CUT TO:

(Shows Xykol running with Xylozone)

Xylozone- Where we going?

Xykol- Don't worry, we are going back to Stellioplaneta, the war on earth has finished, we'll go see your mum again, it will all be alright, I promise (he does the Zab to Xylozone)

CUT TO:

(Shows Drianna looking outside the window with Cash and Sinister talking to each other)

Sinister- So are we going to be safe now?

Cash- I presume so

Sinister- earths a mess I don't think we can live there anymore can we?

Cash- No, I'm relieved in many ways that prison was awful ha-ha

Sinister- Seems pathetic now when you think about it, prison

Cash- Sinister, you know me, you're an old family friend, you know I wouldn't do a thing like what I was accused of?

Sinister- Listen Cash, it was a cock up, everyone knew you were innocent; it's only Drianna who believed hard enough to get you out, anyway you're out now, there isn't anything to worry about

Cash- Well I'm happy to be out and I can't thank you enough Drianna, what a journey, hey sis... sis?

Drianna- Yeah (looks out at the ground that they are above and seeing it now flat and looking filthy and like dump, but the robots are still there and walking around in packs slowly rebuilding in a more technological way than the humans built their cities)

Drianna (o.v) - The world is different now in 2069... technology isn't as you'd expect, we have no teleportation machines, we have no time travel, we have no floating cars, and we have lost our own planet to an artificial scar, but we have a new planet... how long can we keep this one? (Shows Drianna smile out of the window, and then skips to Foster leading his robots and Xylozone and Xykol running to the Desiderata express, and then comes back to Drianna's scene as the film ends)

THE END

185 mins

