

TT - 113 - The Sun Eater
by
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Polish Draft (3)

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FADE IN:

1 INT. MISSION ROOM - DAY 1

OPEN WITH a LARGE IMAGE of the Moon slowly moving between the Earth and the Sun. (Hologram? It would have to be if Mo jumps through?)

REVEAL it is on the Mission Screen, and MAC is pushing buttons on the console, moving the Moon image closer to a position between Earth and Sun. MS B sits beside her.

MS. B
1 ... Simulation 50% complete. 1

Mo bursts in on his hoverboard and jumps between the Moon and Earth.

MO
2 Coming through! 2

He is about to slam into a library, when Mac intervenes with some crazy ninja moves and catches him and the board.

MS. B
3 Mo! Reduce your enthusiasm. 3

MO
(giggling)
4 Sorry Ms. B. Thanks Mac! 4
(re: his hoverboard)
5 Guess it needs some adjusting - 5

Mip enters running.

MIP
6 I told you we should think this 6
through before turning it on!

MO
7 (looks at screen - hologram?) 7
8 Yeah, but I just jumped between the 8
moon and the earth. Pretty cool,
uh?

MIP
9 I'll say! 9

Mo and Mip fist bump.

MO
10 Hey what are you guys playing? 10

MAC
11 It's not a game. We're simulating a 11
Total Eclipse of the Sun.

12 MIP 12
A whaty what of the what?

Ms. B points to the screen.

13 MS B 13
A total eclipse. When the moon passes between the Sun and the Earth... it blocks the Sun's light and for a few moments turns day into night.

14 MAC 14
There's going to be one later today, and we're calculating exactly *when* it'll happen.

Mo leaps forward - starts pushing some buttons.

15 MO 15
Well make it go faster. The Moon'll never reach Earth at that rate.

ZIP!!! The model speeds up - with the Moon careening crazily back and for, back and forth. Glitch!

16 MAC 16
Mo! You ruined it. We'll have to start all over again.

17 MO 17
... I was just trying to help.

18 MIP 18
Yeah. *Mo-style*.

PROFESSOR KATMANDU appears.

19 PROFESSOR KAT 19
20 Trekkers! A moment. 20
I've just received a message from an old friend of mine. Professor Rodenthal, the renowned archeologist. He's currently working in the Amazonian rainforest. ... Ms. B?

21 MS. B 21
Connecting with South America.

On SCREEN we now see an AERIAL VIEW of the vast Amazonian rainforest.

22 PROFESSOR KAT 22
Rodenthal is researching the mythical Lost City of the Sun -

The SCREEN switches to an artist's impression of an ancient city, in the center of which is the colossal Sun Temple, similar to the Babylon temple of Mesopotamia.

23 PROFESSOR KAT (CONT'D) 23
- and has found evidence of the
existence of its greatest treasure...
The Sun Eater, a powerful artifact
that legend has it... can actually
eat the Sun!

24 MIP 24
Boy. The Sun's got a busy day
coming up.

ON THE SCREEN: RODENTHAL himself! British. Eccentric -
looking. (Perhaps a Beaver?) Classic nutty English explorer..

25 RODENTHAL 25
Bang on, old Fur Face.

26 TREKKERS 26
Huh?

27 KAT 27
(shrugs; smiling)
... He's British.

28 RODENTHAL 28
I've started my search for this Sun
Eater thingie but I'm being watched
by something sinister, and if it
fell into the wrong paws, well,
quite the ballyhoo, what?

29 MIP 29
What?

30 RODENTHAL 30
What?

31 MAC 31
I think we need a translator.

32 KAT 32
Someone could threaten to destroy
the sun itself!

33 MS. B 33
There'd be darkness, not temporary,
like in an Eclipse, but *permanent*
darkness. All over the world.

34 MO 34
That doesn't sound good...

35 KAT 35
Life as we know it *could* be
extinguished.

The Trekkers exchange a horrified look.

36 MO (CONT) 36
That won't happen. C'mon guys.
Let's help the professor find the
Sun... thingie. It's Trekker time!

Mo dashes into the Portal - bounces back out. Lands on his
backpack.

37 MS. B 37
(drily)
Initiating Portal NOW.

The Portal starts to shimmer. Mo leaps up and dashes through
it - this time he goes through. Mip and Mac follow him -

38 RODENTHAL 38
Tally-*ho*, little crumpets!

2 EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - CAMPSITE - DAY 2

Mo, Mac and Mip materialize. *Whoosh!*

39 MIP 39
...Did he just call us... crumpets?

40 MO 40
I think it's a good thing.

WIDE SHOT. They find themselves in a small clearing,
surrounded on all sides by the dense Amazonian foliage. The
Trekkers stare at a one-man tent, various archaeology tools
and equipment scattered about. Throughout the episode, the
air is filled with various <BIRD & ANIMAL NOISES> coming from
OOS.

41 MO (CONT) (CONT'D) 41
... Professor??

They look all around, peer inside the tent. Nothing.

42 MAC 42
That's weird. No sign of him.

43 MIP 43
But he was just talking to us! No
clue what he was *saying*....

44 MO 44
You think he's in trouble?

Mac notices sharp tears in the tent cloth. Holds it up.

45 MAC 45
I'd say. Torn to shreds.

46 MO 46
Kidnapped??

47 MAC 47
At best...

48 MIP 48
By... *what??*

Mac kneels, studying various bare footprints, but only one pair of boot prints, all leading away from the camp.

49 MAC (CONT) 49
Footprints! They all lead -

Mac stands, pointing to the undergrowth through which the prints disappear.

50 MO 50
... to the rescue!

Grinning with confidence, Mo ZOOMS off at speed towards the undergrowth. He rushes into the undergrowth, disappearing.

51 MIP 51
Mo! Wait up! It might be dangerous!

Mac and Mip hurry after him.

3 EXT. AMAZON - RIVER - DAY 3

TIGHT ON MO as he bursts with speed through the undergrowth.

Mo reaches the bank of a wide, slow-moving river, and SCREECHES to a halt.

52 MO 52
How will I get across?

Mo notices large black "logs" floating in a line across the water to the other bank.

53 MO (CONT'D) 53
Easy! Stepping stones!

He leaps off the bank, leaping from log to log.

CLOSE UP SHOT: The footprints continue up the river....

FEW MOMENTS LATER:

MAC and MIP arrive at the bank.

54 MIP
There he is! 54

55 MAC
Hold on... are those...? 55

56 MO
Ahhh! Eeeek! Help! 56

ON MO, leaping for his life as the "logs" turn out to be Black Caimans. They open their large jaws, snapping at Mo as he crosses over them. <SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!>

57 MAC
Hold on, Mo! 57

Mac pulls out a hi-tech grappling hook gun from her Action Pack.

She fires the gun and - WHOOSSH! A grappling hook on a long rope shoots out of the barrel. PAN ON ROPE as the hook catches onto a long branch of a tall tree that overhangs the river. WHIIIP!

ON MAC. Holding the rope tight, she swings across the water. WHIISSSH!

Mac swings over the <SNAPPING> crocs, grabbing hold of Mo just as a croc leaps up to swallow him. <SNAP!>

58 MO
Aaaaaah!! 58

Mac lets go of the rope, landing safely on the other bank.

59 MO (CONT'D)
Awesome. (eagerly looking around) 59
Which way now?? Oh look, the
footprints!

Close up on the footprints coming along the river then back down into the forest.

60 MO (CONT'D)
Mmh... so they *didn't* cross the 60
river... c,mon, let's go!

61 MAC
(catching him by the 61
backpack)
Hold on, would you? It's dangerous
here. There's a time to act, Mo,
and a time to think first before
you do something.

62 MO
But that's silly! How will I know 62
which time is *which*?

WIDEN as a grinning Mip appears.

63 MIP 63
You'll have to learn, pal. Take a
pause. Or we could *all* end up in
big trouble.

64 MO 64
How'd you get across?

Mip points to where a wooden bridge crosses the river.

65 MIP 65
Took the shortcut.

Mac studies the foliage, noting where branches have been cut through by something sharp. <LOUD ANIMAL NOISES SFX>

66 MAC 66
Look. These branches have been
shredded, just like the Professor's
tent.

67 MIP 67
(nervously)
What exactly are we *dealing* with
here?

68 MAC 68
I don't know. But from now on, we
stick together.

WIDEN as Mac turns to address Mo -

69 MAC (CONT) (CONT'D) 69
Right, Mo?

But Mo is gone.

4 EXT. AMAZON TRAIL - DAY 4

Mo is happily charging through the leaf-covered undergrowth.

70 MO 70
I'll find the Professor first and
make Mac proud of...

Mo disappears from sight, dropping into a large hole trap hidden by the leaves.

71 MO (CONT'D) 71
...meeeeeeeeeee...!

There is a loud OS <WHUUMMP!> as Mo hits the bottom.

Mo finds himself in a hole.

72 MO (CONT'D) 72
Oops... Guys? GUYS?

5 INT. HOLE - MOMENTS LATER 5
Mo is trying to climb out.
A shadow covers him as he slides back down.
Mo looks up to see two stern-looking bipedal jaguar 'men' - the JAGUSI - armed with spears, glaring down at him. Mo waves, smiling weakly.

73 MO 73
Um.. hi there. Could you help me out, maybe?
ON THE JAGUSI. One holds up a large paw, <FLEXING IT>. Five extremely sharp claws spring out. <CHING!>

74 MO (CONT'D) 74
Gulp...

6 EXT. AMAZON - JAGUSI SUN TEMPLE - DAY 6
HIGH ANGLE SHOT WIDE of the Jagusis' stunning SUN TEMPLE, rising up to the sky.
From within, we hear the JAGUSI CHIEF speaking, OS.

75 JAGUSI CHIEF (OS) 75
So, another intruder who dares trespass upon the sacred lands of the Jagusi!

7 INT. SUN TEMPLE - ROYAL THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS 7
Mo is kneeling in front of the JAGUSI CHIEF who sits on his throne on a raised stone dais, a Jagusi guard each side of Mo, holding him down. They are both armed with spears.

76 MO 76
Well there aren't any signs that say so...

77 JAGUSI CHIEF 77
We have signs! I designed them myself! See? No Trespassing!
QUICK PAN to a bunch of signs in the corner of the room.

78 MO 78
Shouldn't they be in the forest?

A beat as this suggestion sinks in. The guards look at each other and nod, yeah, that makes sense...

79 JAGUSI CHIEF 79
Silence! Soon, you shall feel the
deadly power of the mighty Sun
EATER! OUT OF MY SIGHT!

Mo is pulled backwards off his feet by the guards and carried away.

80 JAGUSI CHIEF (CONT'D) 80
And then, would someone please put
the SIGNS in the FOREST!!!

8 INT. SUN TEMPLE - PRISON - DAY 8

The stone door opens and Mo is thrown unceremoniously inside.

81 MO 81
Wooaah!

The door <SLAMS> shut. CLANG! WIDEN to show the other occupant of the cell - PROFESSOR RODENTHAL. He sits at an old wooden table, staring down at Mo.

82 MO (CONT'D) 82
Professor Rodenthal!

83 PROFESSOR RODENTHAL 83
Hello, old bean!

Rodenthal stands and pulls Mo gently to his feet, shaking his hand. Mo beams happily.

84 MO 84
Don't worry. I've come to rescue
you.

85 RODENTHAL 85
That's smashing! But we're both in
a sticky wicket, wot?

86 MO 86
<confused> A sticky...? Oh, in
trouble! Don't worry, I'm a
Treasure Trekker...

Mo searches his Action Pack, rummages around - and around -

87 MO (CONT) (CONT'D) 87
... we're prepared for anything!

He pulls out a large TOY WAND for blowing bubbles.

88 MO (CONT'D) 88
Oooh! The Bubble-Popper! Perfect!

89 RODENTHAL 89
How does it work?!

90 MO 90
We're about to find out!

Mo gives the wand a tentative blow. Lots of small bubbles float out. One bubble lands on the table. There is a quiet <POP!> and then the table EXPLODES into pieces.

Mo and Rodenthal stare at the wreckage and then at the other bubbles floating all around them. Mo looks worried.

91 MO (CONT'D) 91
Should have read the instructions first.

They dive for cover as the bubbles quietly <POP!> all around them. POP! POP! POP! Then silence.

They stand, shaken.

92 RODENTHAL 92
...Perhaps just ONE bubble?

93 MO 93
A big one!

Mo blows slowly <HUUUUFF> and a huge bubble appears, floating towards the door.

The bubble, now giant-size, covers the entire door.

The bubble <POP!>s, throwing Mo and Rodenthal off their feet.

94 MO/RODENTHAL 94
Waaah!/Yaaggh!

Mo helps Rodenthal to his feet. Rodenthal stares in amazement towards the open doorway, the door having completely disappeared.

95 RODENTHAL 95
Good show, old fruit!

The two hurry through the doorway.

9 INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS 9

Mo starts running down a darkened corridor lit only with wall braziers. A worried Rodenthal calls after him.

96 RODENTHAL 96
Mo! Wait! Where are we going??

MO
 97 To recover the Sun Eater! Those 97
 guys are up to no good!

RODENTHAL
 98 Of course, but I meant WHERE are 98
 you running to?

MO
 99 Oh! 99

Mo turns the corner of the corridor. Numerous Jagusi guards are coming the other way, all armed with spears. Mo <SCREECHES> to a stop.

JAGUSI GUARD
 100 The prisoners are escaping! 100

Mo runs back around the corner, grabs hold of Rodenthal and runs the other way. Spears fly through the air, bouncing off walls and floor. TWANG! CLANG!

MO
 101 Um, I've changed my mind! Let's go 101
 this way!

10 EXT. AMAZON - TRAIL - DAY 10
 MAC is checking her GPS screen on her Wristex.

MAC
 102 We are getting close... 102
 The <BLIP> on the screen is following a route map.

MIP
 103 Where's it leading? I don't see 103
 anything.

ON the Wristex SCREEN: sudden ENLARGEMENT of...
 THE SUN TEMPLE.

MIP (CONT'D)
 104 Wow! The Sun Temple! 104

11 INT. SUN TEMPLE - DAY 11
 Mac and Rodenthal are hurrying down a crumbling stone stairway.

MO
 105 ... I think we lost 'em, Professor! 105

Reaching the bottom of the stairway, they reach a narrow room. No exit.

106 MO (CONT'D) 106
Dead end...

A stone slab closes behind them.

107 RODENTHAL 107
Oh bother! What are those?

On the slab are numerous sun symbols.

Mo presses a symbol. It <FLIPS> over to show a triangle symbol.

108 RODENTHAL (CONT'D) 108
Hold on there, chappie! Let's figure out what....

Mo presses another. The symbol <FLIPS> to show three squiggly lines. This <FLIPS> back to the sun symbol. He presses a third - it shows another triangle symbol. The two symbols remain showing.

109 MO 109
Aha! See? I've got it! It's a memory game!

Mo quickly starts <FLIPPING> more symbols - when they match, they stay showing. The others <FLIP> back to the sun symbol once more.

110 MO (CONT) (CONT'D) 110
You have to match the pairs of shapes to win!

Mo, hurrying, keeps hitting the wrong symbols. <FLIP> <FLIP> <FLIP>

111 MO (CONT) (CONT'D) 111
Not that one! Or that one!

112 RODENTHAL 112
Slow down, old chap.

113 MO 113
(turns to Rodenthal while he keeps on pressing)
Yeah, that's what Mac's always telling me. Slow down and *think*.

114 RODENTHAL 114
I think it's a bit late for that.

WIDEN as Rodenthal points up - and Mo sees ... the ceiling slowly descending each time Mo presses a symbol!

12 EXT. AMAZON - SUN TEMPLE - DAY 12

Mac and Mip are peering behind a tree at the temple entrance.
The guards are here.

In front of them some "No trespassing" signs.

115 MIP 115
We've gotta get inside - but how?
It says "no trespassing"...

116 MAC 116
And those guards sure don't look
friendly...

Mac looks at a low branch of the tree. Thinks. Then grins.

117 MAC (CONT'D) 117
Oh what a big spider!

118 MIP 118
(freaking out)
Whaaat? Where??

Mip leaps out of hiding in front of the tree, facing the
guards. They growl...

119 MIP (CONT'D) 119
Er... Ola? Mac? Mac!!!

The guards run over <GROWLING ANGRILY>. Mip runs around the
tree. No sign of Mac.

But he spots Mac near the entrance now, behind the signs.
He hides behind her.

The guards come to a halt right in front of the signs. They
hesitate to trespass because it says No Trespassing. ...

120 MAC 120
Good boys! Stay still!

121 MIP 121
Cool. Now what?

Mac's Wristex BEEPS.

122 MIP (CONT'D) 122
Is it Mo??

123 MAC 123
No, sorry. It's Ms. B. Giving me
the time of the Eclipse in South
America.

124 (apologetic) 124
She knows I'm obsessed.

125 MIP As if we have time for *an Eclipse!* 125

Mac's eyes suddenly light up -

126 MAC On the contrary. Ms. B just gave me 126
an idea.

13 INT. SUN TEMPLE - DAY 13

Mo and Rodenthal are on their knees, the ceiling almost on top of them. Mo is still pressing symbols. <FLIP!> <FLIP!> <FLIP!>

Mo presses four remaining sun symbols. They all <FLIP>, showing matching symbols. He and Rodenthal are now lying flat, the ceiling almost on top of them.

The ceiling stops descending. Hold a beat. Mo and Rodenthal look suitably relieved.

127 MO/RODENTHAL PHEW!! 127

The ceiling slowly rises as another the stone slab slides open to reveal a stair going up.

14 EXT. ROOF - CONTINUOUS 14

Mo, excited, points ahead - off screen.

128 MO Professor! Look! 128

MO'S POV. An ancient-looking, GIANT magnifying glass mounted in a wooden frame has been erected on the roof. The Sun's burning rays are being focused through the glass to heat a huge copper dinner pot - HISSSSS. Two or three Jagusi guards are holding wooden bowls as another stirs the pot with a wooden spoon.

129 MO (CONT'D) Is that ... the Sun Eater? 129

ON MO & THE PROF. Rodenthal looks disappointed.

130 RODENTHAL Bit of a letdown, what? 130

They react to an angry growl behind them. OS.

Their POV: The Jagusi Chief and more Guards. The Chief <THUMPS> his chest proudly.

131 JAGUSI CHIEF 131
I commend you for escaping, but,
fools, you just saved me the
trouble of looking for you! Behold
the all powerful Sun Eater !

Mo and Rodenthal turn back to the Cooking pot, revealing it's
sight to the chief.

132 JAGUSI CHIEF (CONT'D) 132
Ahh!!! What are you doing??

GUARD
(quavering)
133 Uh, just... heating up lunch. 133

JAGUSI CHIEF
134 It is not a cooking utensil! 134

The Chief angrily refocuses the Sun Eater and whoosh -
The whole cooking pot dissolves into flames. Gone.
The chief is the most surprised!

CHIEF
135 Wow! 135

RODENTHAL
136 Good Lord! Now THAT was impressive. 136
Think of the potential for death
and destruction in this forest!

CHIEF
(big grin, regaining his
composure!)
137 You are speaking my language. How 137
about experimenting with it
yourselves?

RODENTHAL
138 As a scientist, I am very curious, 138
but as a living being creature, I
respectfully decline the offer!

MO
139 Yeah, me too, it's a firm no. 139

CUT TO: Rodenthal and MO are <SLAMMED> down on the slab then
rapidly tied up. Mo is very upset -

MO (CONT'D)
140 I'm so sorry I got us into this, we 140
should have just escaped. Everyone
told me - I should think first
before I act. But I just didn't
listen -

Two warriors turn the Sun Eater so its focused RAY begins burning through the bottom of the stone slab.

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MAC (OS)
141 The Sun commands you to stop! 141

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ANGLE, WIDE. The Jagusi <REACT> in surprise as Mac and Mip, disguised in thick foliage leap INTO SHOT, Mip <SHAKING> a large palm leaf like a weapon.(production allowing)

The Chief points an accusing finger at Mac and Mip, the other warriors holding their spears, ready to attack.

CHIEF

142 Are you trespassers? And don't use 142
the Sun's name lightly!

143 MIP
(dramatic voice)
Servants of the Sun God. 143

He waves the Palm Leaf dramatically.

CHIEF

144 I am the servant of the Sun God! He 144
only listens to ME!

145 MIP (dramatically pointing to the Sun) 145
Does he? Can you ask him to
disappear? Because we can!

146 (to MAC) 146
Hope your timing with the Eclipse
is right...

	MAC	
147	Trust science!	147

MIP
(dramatic voice)
148 On three, please hide! In ... THREE 148
- TWO - ONE -

On the Trekkers' faces - hopeful. Nothing happens. The Sun remains shining brightly. The warriors look confused; then angry.

MAC
(astonished whisper)
149 ... Ms. B got it wrong?? 149

150	U h - oh .	MIP	150
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CHIEF
151 Imposters! Grab them! 151

The angry warriors move towards them, spears at the ready.

152 MO (OS) 152
Coo-eee! Jagusi guys! Over here!

ON MO, grinning cheekily while madly tap-dancing. The Jagusi watch - fascinated.

153 JAGUSI (ALL) 153
EHH??! (BABBLE)

On Mac and Mip, watching Mo.

154 MIP 154
How'd he get free??

ON the slab: The ropes are still holding the backpack of MO. Rodenthal is fascinated as well.

155 RODENTHAL 155
Goodness, what energy!

Mo starts dancing even faster. He is looking up. The Jagusi gather around him, entranced.

156 JAGUSI CHIEF 156
He's one crazy dancer!

Behind them, Rodenthal is not even paying attention to the ray of the SUN EATER passing right next to him (missing him by a hair's breath) and slicing through the stone.

The sliced half-stone falls hard on the floor. BANG! The sound breaks the spell. (Rodenthal is safe here?)

The Chief turns, scowls angrily. He turns the Sun Eater towards Mo. (Or all of them)

157 CHIEF 157
YOU TRICKED ME!

JAGUSI POV: The shadow of the moon as it moves across the Sun, blocking out all light. The Jagusi freeze, aghast. Mip leaps into action.

158 MIP 158
(raising his arms
dramatically)
No! You see?

The Jagusi drop to their knees - terrified.

159 CHIEF 159
Forgive us! Bring back the Sun!

A grinning Mip waves his palm leaf up at the Sun.

MIP
(checking with MAC)

160 Oh mighty Sun, RETURN TO US! BUT... 160
 uh,... SLOWLY!

The shadow of the moon slowly slides away to start revealing the Sun once more.

JAGUSI (OOS)

161 Aaaaaah! 161

The warriors drop to their knees, all bowing down to Mip. Mip pours it on with his gestures to them.

MIP

162 ...Always fancied being worshipped. 162

Mo pulls Mac aside.

MO

163 Sorry for acting so fast - was that 163
 the right time?

MAC
(throwing her arms around
him)

164 That WAS the perfect time for 164
 action, Mo. You were -

ON Mip smiling, in Rodenthal British accent -

MIP

165 - Spot on, old chap. 165

ON MO, beaming proudly.

DISSOLVE TO:

15 INT. MISSION ROOM - DAY 15

The Sun Eater is now on display on the Screen. MO, MAC, MIP, PROFESSOR KAT & MS. B all stand admiring it.

PROFESSOR KAT

166 The Sun Eater has now been 166
 successfully locked away by
 Professor Rodenthal. No one will
 ever get their paws on it again.

MS. B

167 The Professor is very grateful. You 167
 made quite an impression on him.

ON SCREEN - Rodenthal appears, doing a whacky exhilarating Mo-type dance. As he dances -

168

SFX: Huge off screen <CRASH>!

169

FADE OUT.