

**POWER RANGERS ELEMENTAL
BLADE: EPISODE 8 –
CELEBRITY STATUS**

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"POWER RANGERS ELEMENTAL BLADE: EPISODE 8 - CELEBRITY
STATUS"

FADE IN:

INT. THE THUNDERCRACK - THRONE ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

ELECTREX stands before his throne, which is only raised one foot off of the ground, causing most of the steps to create a platform. BRUUDRAS walks up to the platform.

BRUUDRAS

You wanted to talk to me Electrex?

ELECTREX

Yes, about your recent failure with the Rangers...

BRUUDRAS

How was I supposed to know they'd break out a new Zord to defeat Gattlinger?

ELECTREX

I don't care whether or not the Rangers got new toys. What I care about is one of my minions failing his master. Especially since this minion's master gave him a great opportunity.

BRUUDAS

I'll do better next time, I swear.

ELECTREX

It's too late for promises about "next time".

BRUUDAS

So what do you want me to do?

ELECTREX

Draw your sword.

BRUUDAS

(nervously) Please, anything but that.

ELECTREX

Draw your sword.

BRUUDAS

Please Electrex, don't electrocute me. I said I'll do better next time.

ELECTREX

And I said DRAW YOUR SWORD!!!

Bruudas very nervously draws his sword, and holds it up vertically. Bruudas shakes a little as he holds his sword. Electrex stretches out his right fingers a little, and some electricity goes over his hand. Electrex makes a fist with right hand, as more electricity surges. A sinister smile goes over Electrex's face.

ELECTREX

Believe me Bruudas, when I say that
this hurts me more, than it'll hurt you.

A more serious look goes over Electrex's face, as more electricity surges over his right fist. Electrex pulls back his right arm, and Bruudas starts to shake even more. Electrex then thrusts his right arm forward, opening his hand, and nothing happens. Bruudas stops shaking, and looks up at Electrex.

ELECTREX

Just kidding!

A jovial smile goes over Electrex's face as he starts to laugh a little.

BRUDAS

You're just kidding?

ELECTREX

Yes of course. Got you good didn't I?

BRUDAS

(unsure) Yes you did.

ELECTREX

C'mon Bruudas, laugh with me a little.

Bruudas starts to laugh with Electrex.

BRUDAS

You know I'll admit you really did get
me good.

Electrex and Bruudas continue to laugh.

ELECTREX

After all Bruudas, you should know by
now that I'm nothing if not a...joker.

BRUUDAS

Now that I think of it; that was actually a pretty funny joke. Making me think you were going to electrocute me like that.

Electrex and Bruudas still laugh, as it now appears as if Bruudas has let his guard down.

ELECTREX

And if you think that was funny, try...THIS!

Electrex stops laughing, as he thrusts his right hand forward, and a massive amount of electricity comes out of his hand, hitting Bruudas' sword. Electrex continues with this electrical blast as it makes its way through Bruudas' sword, hitting Bruudas himself. Bruudas shakes from the electrocution, as Electrex keeps going with the blast.

ELECTREX

Did you really think you were going to get away with failing me like that? I don't think so. If you EVER cause me to suffer a humiliating defeat like that again, you'll get an even worse blast than what I'm giving you now.

Electrex stops the blast, as Bruudas falls to the ground, and does not move. Electrex then starts to laugh slowly before turning into an all out maniacal cackle. DAMASH, SQUIDENGER, MALICIA, and SEDUCTRA walk into the room. Malicia notices Electrex's maniacal laughing.

MALICIA

Are you done?

Electrex stops laughing.

ELECTREX

Quite.

Damash looks down at Bruudas.

DAMASH

You really did a number on him.

ELECTREX

You of all people should know that I don't tolerate failure, and Bruudas got everything that was coming to him after he failed me.

SQUIDENGER

But was it really necessary?

ELECTREX

You fail me, you get punished. Simple as that. And I decide the severity of the punishment. Either way, doing what I did to Bruudas has taken a lot out of me. Damash, prepare the plasma energy tub for me, will you?

DAMASH

Yes Electrex.

ELECTREX

And this whole ordeal has also made my shoulders tense up a bit, Seductra...

SEDUCTRA

Don't worry. I'll give you a shoulder rub.

ELECTREX

Excellent. And Squidenger, could you take Bruudas to the Med Chamber?

SQUIDENGER

As you command Baron.

ELECTREX

Perfect. We're going to need Bruudas in peak form in the future.

Damash heads toward the plasma energy tub, Seductra makes her way onto the platform, and Squidenger waves his staff at Bruudas, causing Bruudas to float. Squidenger leads Bruudas out of the throne room. Malicia shoots Electrex a very serious look, Electrex notices.

ELECTREX

Now, now Malicia why so serious?

MALICIA

You're insane if you think punishing us like that is the way to go.

ELECTREX

You may be right, but for now we need to change your look.

MALICIA

What are you going to do?

ELECTREX

Let's put a smile on that face!

Electrex extends his right hand out, and a very thin beam of electricity comes out of his hand. The beam hits Malicia causing her to stay in place for the moment.

SEDUCTRA

What are you doing?

ELECTREX

I'm giving your sister a very mild electrical current. Not nearly enough to do to her what I did to Bruudas. But just enough to temporarily paralyze her, and give me complete control over the bio-electrical synapses in her body.

SEDUCTRA

To do what?

Electrex now has his right thumb and index finger touching one another. He then separates his thumb and index finger apart two inches, causing Malicia's cheeks to come back, giving her a big smile.

ELECTREX

I said I was going to put a smile on her face, didn't I?

Electrex looks at Malicia for a moment.

ELECTREX

So much better, but that's enough for now.

Electrex stops the electric current, and Malicia storms out of the room.

ELECTREX

Now, how about that shoulder rub?

FADE OUT. OPENING CREDITS.

FADE IN:

EXT. THE STREETS OF SAN FORTUNA - MORNING

DON walks down the sidewalk up to a newsstand. Several people (four male, three female) stand beside the newsstand reading copies of The San Fortuna Times. The front of the paper shows a picture of all five Rangers with the headline "GO, GO POWER RANGERS". The newsstand's employee looks at Don for a moment.

NEWSSTAND EMPLOYEE

What can I get you?

DON

Today's Times.

NEWSSTAND EMPLOYEE

Sorry, we're all out. (pause) Why do I get the feeling I've seen you somewhere before?

One of the male newspaper readers tilts his copy down a little to look at Don.

MALE NEWSPAPER READER 1

He's the Red Ranger.

The other newspaper readers fold their copies, and swarm around Don. Another one of the male newspaper readers holds his copy of the paper out toward Don, and takes a pen out of one of his pockets.

MALE NEWSPAPER READER 2

Could I get you to sign my copy of the paper? My son will die when he sees this.

Don takes the second male newspaper reader's pen and paper.

DON

What's your son's name?

MALE NEWSPAPER READER 2

Uh...Allan.

DON

This is for you, isn't it?

The second newspaper reader hangs his head in shame a little. Regardless, Don signs his name over the Ranger picture, and hands the paper back to the second male newspaper reader. The other newspaper readers hand Don their copies of the paper, and Don signs each copy.

DON

Now if you don't mind I need to get to work.

INT. A COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

MEL and LISA sit at a table. Mel holds a cappuccino, while Lisa holds a cup of regular coffee. Mel and Lisa take occasional sips from their respective cups, as every man in the shop stares at the both of them. A few women who are seated at tables, with some of the staring men, shoot the men evils looks. Lisa looks over at everyone else, and an uneasy look goes over her face. She then looks over at Mel, who seems to be thoroughly enjoying the attention.

LISA

You're just loving this aren't you?

MEL

And you're probably hating it, right?

LISA

Looks like we've gotten to know each other fairly well over the past few weeks.

MEL

Tell me one thing Lisa, if you don't like men looking at you like that, why'd you become a model?

LISA

I only need the money that modeling can provide for med school. As soon as I graduate, I'm done.

MEL

But aren't there other ways you could've done that?

LISA

I got into this in my late teens, and it just kinda stuck. (pause) Wait, what exactly are you trying to say here?

MEL

I don't know.

LISA

Are you actually trying to call me on
my nonsense?

MEL

I thought I told you, I don't know what
exactly I mean by all of this.

EXT. THE STREETS OF SAN FORTUNA - MORNING

EVAN walks down the sidewalk wearing sunglasses, as numerous photographers, and average everyday people walk in front of him. The photographers have their cameras aimed at Evan, as the everyday people hold out notepads with pens trying to get an autograph. As he walks, a big satisfied smile goes over Evan's face.

EVAN

(INNER)

I wonder if this is what Roma went
through during her modeling days.
Either way this feels so good.

Evan continues to walk as the everyday people and photographers keep walking in front of him.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. HATHAWAY ENTERPRISES H.Q. - HALLWAY - MORNING

KEN, carrying his backpack, walks through the hallway and up to a door with an inset window marked, "TOM HATHAWAY, C.E.O.". Ken opens the door and walks into it.

INT. HATHAWAY'S OFFICE - RECEPTION AREA - MORNING

ERIC sits at his desk reading a comic book, as Ken walks through the door. Eric notices Ken, and quickly puts the book in the middle drawer of his desk.

ERIC

Can I help you Gree-...er I mean Ken.

KEN

You were about to say "Green Ranger", weren't you?

ERIC

Sorry, your name slipped my mind for a second.

KEN

Don't worry about it.

ERIC

So what can I help you with?

KEN

Is Hathaway here yet?

HATHAWAY walks into the reception area.

ERIC

He is now.

Hathaway notices Ken.

HATHAWAY

Don't you have a class or something right now?

KEN

I've got one in a couple hours.

HATHAWAY

Then what can I help you with?

Ken takes off his backpack, and opens it. He then takes out a 1 inch thick stack of papers, and hands it to Hathaway.

HATHAWAY

What's all this about?

KEN

It's something I've been working on since you rehired me as the Green Ranger.

HATHAWAY

What is it?

KEN

All of the environmental problems this company has, explained in detail, and the ways you can fix them.

HATHAWAY

Well judging from the sheer thickness of this report of yours, you're not kidding about the detail.

KEN

Also you'll probably be happy to know that I think that everything I've mentioned in the report to fix your problems is cost effective.

HATHAWAY

Good to know. I'll look over it a little later. But I'll let you go now, since the U.S.F. campus is clear across town.

Hathaway leads Ken toward the door of the reception area. Ken leaves the reception, and Hathaway walks over to Eric's desk, and hands Eric Ken's report.

HATHAWAY

Dispose of this, will you?

Eric turns around, and dumps the report into a nearby blue recycling box.

ERIC

And what if Ken finds out about this little avoidance of yours, sir?

HATHAWAY

As far as I'm concerned, all of this is between you, men, and the walls.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE THUNDERCRACK - CARGO ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

Bruudas sits up against a crate, his head is tilted down, and he seems somewhat motionless.

BRUUDAS

Who does he think he is punishing me
like that?

Squidenger walks into the room and up to Bruudas.

SQUIDENGER

You're in here again?

BRUUDAS

You surprised?

SQUIDENGER

Not at all.

BRUUDAS

Why are you in here?

SQUIDENGER

Look I know the Baron might have been a
bit too rough on you, but we're on his
ship, and he makes the rules. And as it
turns out he doesn't take to kindly to
failure from his subordinates.

BRUUDAS

Just leave me alone.

SQUIDENGER

There you go again with that ego of
yours. I'm afraid that it may look as
if you're heading down a path that you
might not return from.

BRUUDAS

What path?

SQUIDENGER

A path of self-torture that could lead
you into a pit of deep despair that may
cause you to do something you'll regret
in the future.

Eric walks into the cargo room, looks at Bruudas, and starts to laugh a little.

ERIC

Oh how the mighty have fallen.

Electricity runs over Eric's body, as he turns into Electrex.

ELECTREX

Look at you, sitting there brooding, looking as if you're the only one who has some serious problems. It'd be funny if it weren't so pathetic.
(pause) Oh what the heck, I'll laugh anyway.

Electrex starts to laugh maniacally.

BRUUDAS

Stop that!

Electrex stops laughing.

ELECTREX

Fine.

BRUUDAS

What do you want?

ELECTREX

I've only come to see if what your mentor has told me about is true. Apparently it is.

BRUUDAS

Will you just go away, and leave me with my angst?

ELECTREX

You see there's a little problem with that.

BRUUDAS

What?

ELECTREX

Like "ironic" and "epic", "angst" is one of those words that people tend to throw around without really knowing its real meaning.

BRUUDAS

And what's the real meaning of "angst"?

ELECTREX

The real meaning of the word "angst" is "fear". So that only opens up a big question, what are you afraid of?

BRUUDAS

I'm afraid of nothing.

ELECTREX

As I said a few days ago, underneath that tough-guy facade of yours, you're probably just a scared little boy. Whether or not that's true is debatable, but as Squidenger informed me a while ago, you're looking a little too introspective.

BRUUDAS

Your point?

ELECTREX

Looking inward and trying to figure out who you are is more or less worthless. The thing that defines us all is our actions. And brooding like this only makes you look useless. So if you're not planning on actually getting off of your duff and doing something of some significance in the near future, get off my ship.

BRUUDAS

Well, then what do you want me to do?

A big sinister smile goes over Electreex's face.

ELECTREX

You'll find out in due time.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. A RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Don and Lisa sit at a table together, having dinner. The restaurant's other patrons stare at the two of them, with assuming looks on their faces. Lisa notices the looks.

LISA

Why are people staring at us like that?

Don looks around.

DON

No idea. Maybe they're just excited to see the city's latest celebrities eating in the same place they are.

LISA

You don't think that they think we're...

DON AND LISA

Nah!

EXT. THE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A photographer walks down the sidewalk, and pauses in front of the restaurant's front window. He sees Don and Lisa sitting at the same table together, and a big smile goes over his face. The photographer then takes out his camera, and takes a picture of Don and Lisa together.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HATHAWAY'S OFFICE - MORNING

Hathaway sits at his desk, holding a copy of the new issue of the San Fortuna Times, as Don and Lisa stand in front of his desk. Hathaway holds the paper to show Don and Lisa a picture of the two of them with a headline that reads, "GUESS WHO'S DATING".

HATHAWAY

Would the two of you mind telling me about this?

LISA

We were just having dinner together last night. That's all.

DON
We're not actually dating.

HATHAWAY
Why not?

LISA
Wait? What?

HATHAWAY
Why aren't the two of you dating?

DON
We're just friends.

HATHAWAY
Whether or not the two of you actually
are dating is irrelevant.

LISA
What do you mean?

HATHAWAY
I want the two of you to make the
public think that you actually are
dating.

DON
Why?

HATHAWAY
This sort of thing really plays well
with the public at large. And if the
two of you are a little unsure about
this, then I'll make it worth your
while.

LISA
What do you mean?

HATHAWAY
How would you like to have the rest of
your med school tuition paid for?

LISA
For the rest of the year, or-

HATHAWAY
Until you graduate.

An unsure look goes over Lisa's face. Don notices.

DON

You're not actually going to consider this, are you?

HATHAWAY

And how would you like a bit of a raise, Don?

DON

How much of a raise...wait, no this is ridiculous. What does that say about us if we're deceiving the public like this?

HATHAWAY

What the public doesn't know makes them the public. I'll tell what, I'll let the two of you think this over.

Don and Lisa walk out of the office. They walk through the reception area, and head into the hall. Don and Lisa walk through the hall.

DON

Well?

LISA

Yeah. So are we actually going to sell our souls to Hathaway like this, just for a little extra money here and there?

DON

I don't know.

LISA

Do we even want to lie to the public like this?

DON

Well technically it might not be lying.

LISA

What do you mean?

DON

Well, if the circumstances were a little different, what Hathaway's proposing we do, could've been reality.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. HATHAWAY ENTERPRISES H.Q. - TRASH AREA - DAY

Ken walks out of the building carrying a blue recycling box. Eric soon follows him, also carrying a blue recycling box. Eric notices Ken with the box.

ERIC

Since when do you do that kind of work around here?

KEN

I'm just doing Akira a quick favor, since he seems like he can't get up here to do this himself. I'd ask about you, but this kind of thing is probably in your job description, right?

ERIC

Yeah, pretty much.

Ken and Eric walk over to two large recycling containers; one blue, one green. Ken lifts the lid of the blue container and dumps its contents, several sheets of paper. Ken keeps the lid open for Eric, as Eric dumps several sheets of paper from his box, which also includes Ken's report. Ken takes note of what Eric just dumped, and reaches into the larger container to grab the report. Ken holds up the report and shows it to Eric.

KEN

What's this doing in here?

ERIC

I...uh...

KEN

Don't give me that, you're Hathaway's lackey. Did he actually read this?

ERIC

No. Look he's not the kind of man, who takes kindly to outsiders telling him what to do with his company. All he told me to do was dispose of it.

KEN

Why did you?

ERIC

I was just following orders. I'm sorry; my hands were tied about all of this.

An angered look goes over Ken's face, as he storms into the building. Eric pauses for a minute, and a sinister smile goes over his face. Eric then reaches into his suit jacket, and pulls out an alien looking walkie-talkie, and presses a button on it.

ERIC

Damash-

DAMASH THROUGH THE COMMUNICATOR

Yes Electrex?

ERIC

Do you have any juice stored in the Genetic Manipulator?

DAMASH THROUGH THE COMMUNICATOR

I should, why?

ERIC

Create a monster.

DAMASH THROUGH THE COMMUNICATOR

You do realize that the monster won't be as powerful as Gattlinger, right?

ERIC

Whatever. Just create one. I want to take advantage of the Green Ranger while he's in this newfound emotional state of his.

DAMASH THROUGH THE COMMUNICATOR

I'll get right on it.

ERIC

And what about making the monster grow?

DAMASH THROUGH THE COMMUNICATOR

We should still have enough juice to do that too.

ERIC

Excellent.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. HATHAWAY'S OFFICE - DAY

Hathaway sits at his desk, as Don and Lisa stand before him.

HATHAWAY
You two are back all ready?

LISA
Well we thought about your offer almost
as soon as we left the office the last
time.

HATHAWAY
And?

DON
We'll do it.

HATHAWAY
I knew you'd come around. Then again
everyone always comes around to my
will. What made you change your minds?

DON
The whole thing actually isn't too far
off from what the truth could've been.

Ken storms into the office, clutching his report.

HATHAWAY
Ah Ken, you're just in time to hear the
good news.

KEN
(angrily) Cram it.

HATHAWAY
What's wrong?

Ken tosses his report onto Hathaway's desk.

KEN
Why didn't you read this?

HATHAWAY
(to Don and Lisa) Could you two give us
a minute?

Don and Lisa leave the office.

KEN

Well?

HATHAWAY

First of all, where did you find this?

KEN

In the big recycling bin at the back of the building, why?

HATHAWAY

Why were you back there?

KEN

I was doing a favor for Akira. And if you're wondering how I came to find it, well your assistant was dumping the recycling that contained the report. So why didn't you read my report?

HATHAWAY

As I'm sure Eric probably all ready told you, I don't typically listen to people who try to tell me how to run my company. Even my father's advice fell onto deaf ears, after he retired and made me C.E.O.

KEN

Then what was that whole environmental thing you promised me about, when you offered me the Ranger position?

HATHAWAY

Please Ken, you probably should've known before you accepted the position in the first place, that I can be manipulative, when I need to get things to go my own way. I can convince anyone to do anything I tell them to do. In fact just today I convinced Don and Lisa to partake in a fake relationship, because the public will eat that up. Thereby making public opinion of the Rangers, and by extension, the company, rise a little more. You can complain all you want about how I played you like a fiddle, or whatever other metaphor you want to use, but remember you fell for it.

KEN

But...

HATHAWAY

But nothing! You can try to bring up whatever you once had prior to becoming a Ranger, but it's not going to be the same.

KEN

Yes it will.

HATHAWAY

Go ahead try it. I'm sure you know of some sort of protest being held today, against someone like me. Try joining in on the fun, and see how the protesters take to you.

KEN

Fine!

Ken storms out of the office. Hathaway picks up the report, and starts to look at it.

HATHAWAY

Might as well see what all the fuss was about.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. HATHAWAY ENTERPRISES H.Q. - DAY

Ken storms out of the building, and Don and Lisa chase after him.

DON
Ken!

LISA
Ken!

Ken stops, and Don and Lisa catch up to him.

KEN
What?!

LISA
What's wrong?

KEN
Nothing much, just the whole world seems to be turning against me.

DON
What?

KEN
First I find out that Hathaway is a bigger snake than I first thought, and now I find that you two have basically sold your souls to an Armani-clad devil.

LISA
It's not like that.

KEN
So how much did he offer you, a good couple mil a piece?

LISA
He's going to pay for my med school until I graduate.

DON
I'm just getting a raise.

KEN
But still.

LISA

Did you stop to think that maybe with this money I could stop modeling, and fully concentrate on my school work?

KEN

But did you have to sell out to Hathaway to do it?

DON

Look we're probably not going to be able to convince you one way or the other, that this was a good idea, but could you stop acting like a jerk right now?

KEN

You're the ones acting like jerks.

LISA

Ken!

DON

Will you just listen to us for a minute? I thought we were friends.

KEN

Whatever.

Ken storms off.

LISA

Ken!

DON

Don't bother; he seems a little too upset right now. So are you really thinking about quitting modeling?

LISA

Well it would let me focus on my studies a little more. Do you think I should keep going with it?

DON

Let's just say that you might want a little extra money lying around during your internship and residency.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. A PARK - DAY

Ken walks down a path on the park, looking really upset.

KEN

Why is the world against you today?

Ken looks up ahead and sees several people wearing green shirts, and holding protest signs. A much more cheerful look goes over his face.

KEN

Yes there is a protest going on today.

Ken makes his way over to the protest, finds the organizer of the event, and taps his shoulder. The protest organizer turns to Ken.

PROTEST ORGANIZER

Can I help you?

KEN

You guys need any more people for this thing today?

The protest organizer takes a good look at Ken.

PROTEST ORGANIZER

You're Ken Sasaki, right?

KEN

Yeah, so?

PROTEST ORGANIZER

This protest is against your boss. And I don't know about you, but some people might consider you joining in with us today a conflict of interest. Besides we don't really need any celebrities helping us out. Or at the very least celebrities who are in league with Hathaway in some way. Thanks anyway.

Ken lets out an angered groan as he walks away from the protest.

KEN

Could this day get any worse? First there's the Hathaway thing, and now you find out that you probably don't have a chance with the girl you like.

Ken sighs miserably as he continues to walk through the park.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - DAY

Ken walks through the warehouse district, still looking a little angered, but at the same time depressed. Flames rise from the ground in front of him, becoming a platoon of Blazikks, as a hand made of orange energy rises from the ground becoming the ARMSTRONG monster.

ARMSTRONG

Hello Ranger.

KEN

Normally I'd complain that you showed up and ruined my day, but I'm in a bad mood right now, and need something to let off a little steam.

Ken takes out his morpher, converts it to Brush Mode, and presses the green button.

KEN

Samurai brushstroke!

Ken morphs. He then takes out his Basic Disk, attaches it to his Elemental Katana, and draws the Katana. Ken charges at Armstrong, but the Blazikks charge at Ken. However Ken slashes at the Blazikks with his Katana, and makes quick work out of all of them. Ken faces Armstrong standing several feet away from the monster.

ARMSTRONG

You must've been pretty mad to have taken out a platoon of Blazikks like that.

KEN

Please, once you have to fight through an entire horde of these things that are filling the streets, a few random ones aren't much of a challenge.

ARMSTRONG

Either way you're not going to get me.

KEN

That's what every monster says, and yet you all fall like leaves.

ARMSTRONG

Just try me.

Armstrong aims both of his fists at Ken, and stretches out his arms, to hit Ken. Ken dodges the attack, but gets hit as Armstrong's arms stretch back.

KEN

So tell me, how much corn syrup is in those arms of yours?

ARMSTRONG

Oh ha, ha, ha.

Armstrong stretches out his arms again to try to hit Ken with his fists.

INT. THE COMMAND CENTER - DAY

Don stands in front of the computer terminal, as Evan, Mel, and Lisa walk into the room.

LISA

Anything going on?

DON

Not that I know of?

The alarm goes over, and the screen displays Ken (morphed) fighting Armstrong.

EVAN

Well at least one of us is there all ready.

DON

Well then it's time for the rest of us to get over there.

LISA

Hold on a minute.

Lisa watches the screen, which is now showing Ken angrily slashing his Katana at Armstrong.

MEL

Shouldn't we be out there?

LISA

He looks like he's still angered.

DON

Well it's not like he was in the best of moods to begin with earlier.

LISA

Maybe we should just let him let off a little steam before we go.

EXT. THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - DAY

Ken (still morphed) runs through the alleyways in between the warehouses, as he is being chased by Armstrong's arms. One of the arms gets a little too close to Ken, and he slashes at it with his Katana.

KEN

C'mon Sasaki, think! This guy's no different than a Stretch Armstrong toy. (pause) Wait that's it. I've got to get him to stretch in a way he can't stretch back from.

Ken continues to run from the arms, and starts to crisscross in between the warehouses, which gets the arms tangled up. Ken then runs back over to Armstrong.

KEN

C'mon, you know you want to. I'll give you a free shot.

ARMSTRONG

You're either really brave or really stupid. Well time to bring my arms back.

Armstrong tries to withdraw his arms, but they do not move.

ARMSTRONG

What gives? I can't move my arms.

KEN

That's because I've got you where I want you.

Ken takes out his Wood Disk, attaches it to his Katana, and spins the Disk. Green energy leaves surround the blade of Ken's Katana, and he pauses for a minute.

KEN

Wood Spiral Slash!

Green energy surrounds Ken, and he charges at Armstrong. Ken slashes Armstrong, and Armstrong takes the hit and falls down and explodes. Don, Evan, Mel, and Lisa (all morphed) rush up to Ken.

KEN

About time you got here.

LISA

Well you looked like you could use a little time to yourself to let off some steam.

KEN

(to Don) You going to break out the Beetle now?

DON

No need, you took that monster out on your own. We can handle it with the regular Megazord.

A lightning bolt descends from the sky, and hits the ground causing an explosion, which causes Armstrong to grow to gigantic size. Ken take out his morpher, and converts it to Brush Mode.

KEN

Samurai Zord Emblem!

Ken draws his helmet Samurai Emblem, and the drawing becomes his Samurai Zord Emblem. Ken then places his Zord Emblem on the ground, and draws the Samurai Emblem for "big" on it with his morpher.

KEN

Bear Emblem, grow and unfold!

Ken's Zord Emblem grows to gigantic size, and unfolds into the Bear Emblem Samurai Zord.

KEN

Let's go.

The Bear Emblem charges at Armstrong, who then spits out orange colored goo at it. The Bear Emblem dodges the good, and gets up on its hind legs. The Bear Emblems goes over to Armstrong, and tries to strike him with its front paws, but Armstrong kicks the Bear Emblem. The Bear Emblem goes flying back, only to be caught by the other Samurai Zords.

KEN

Hey I was handling it.

Inside of the Lion Emblem, Don holds his morpher in Brush Mode, and draws the Samurai Emblem for "combine". Don then flips the drawing. Outside the Samurai Zords combine.

DON
Samurai-

KEN
Hey! What's the big idea? I had him.

DON
No you didn't.

LISA
Besides, you knew we'd eventually be doing this anyway, right?

EVAN
And you say-

DON
Watch out!

Armstrong spits out more of the goo from his mouth, but the Samurai Megazord blocks it with its shield.

ARMSTRONG
So that didn't work, so I'll have to go back to a classic, but with a twist.

Armstrong thrusts his arms into the ground. The Samurai Megazord puts its shield away, places both of its hands on its katana, and pauses. The arms come out of the ground, and the Samurai Megazord dodges the attack. The Samurai Megazord then slashes its sword at the arms, cutting them off from the rest of Armstrong's body. Armstrong stands up. Inside of the Samurai Megazord Don, Ken, Evan, Mel, and Lisa take their Katanas out of their consoles. Outside the Samurai Megazord waves its katana in a circular motion.

DON, KEN, EVAN, MEL, AND LISA
Samurai Slash!

The Samurai Megazord gives Armstrong a high powered slash, and Armstrong falls down and explodes.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE COMMAND CENTER - DAY

Don, Ken, Evan, Mel, and Lisa walk into the room.

DON
So you feeling better now?

KEN
Little bit, yeah.

LISA
The whole thing with Hathaway couldn't have been the only thing that set you off today, was it?

KEN
There were a few more things that did make me a little madder than I was, yes.

LISA
Such as?

KEN
I'd rather not go into it.

EVAN
What was this thing with my dad?

KEN
I gave him a report on how to-

EVAN
Never mind, you tried to tell him how to run the company, got it.

KEN
Although I think part of my problem today is this new status we have in the city.

MEL
You're not going to say that the whole celebrity thing is bad, are you?

KEN
Well it is. That's the nature of fame. One day you're the most important guy who ever lived. The next day you're some schmo working in a box factory.

Hathaway walks into the command center.

HATHAWAY

Could I get a minute alone with Don?

Ken, Evan, Mel, and Lisa leave the command center.

DON

What do you want?

HATHAWAY

What was that last fight all about?

DON

We defeated the monster, what's the problem?

HATHAWAY

Why didn't you use the Flame Beetle?

DON

There was no need. Ken was able to defeat the monster on his own while it was human sized, and the regular Megazord was enough to defeat it giant-sized. What's the problem here?

HATHAWAY

When we develop new things like the Flame Beetle, we use them until the next new thing comes out. Or in other words ALWAYS break out the new merchandise instead of relying on the old stuff.

DON

But-

HATHAWAY

But nothing! This is the last warning I'm going to give you about this. If I don't see you using the Flame Beetle next time, or any other new Zord after its first usage, your position with this company might not exist in the near future.

END