

**POWER RANGERS ELEMENTAL
BLADE: EPISODE 9 – STICKS
AND STONES**

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FADE IN:

INT. A TV STUDIO - DAY

The seats in the audience are full, as the four hostesses; CHERRY, DAISY, BABS, and LIZZY sit in the main part of the show's set, behind a desk/coffee table hybrid, which has the word "THE SIGHT" carved into the front of it.

BABS

As you are all pwobabwy aware, the Power Wangers have been saving our city from awien attacks for the past few months. And now that it seems wike Hathaway wasn't just doing it for pubwicity. What appeared to be a pubwicity stunt at first is now considered a legitimate endeavor at pwotecting the city from certain doom, cweating new cewebwities out of our new hewoes. And on that note is our discussion today. Which of the female Wangers is the better wole model for wittle girls?

DAISY

Well it certainly isn't Mel Pfeifer.

LIZZIE

What makes you say that?

DAISY

Well for starters she's a model.

LIZZIE

But so is Lisa Vargas.

DAISY

But Ms. Vargas is attending med school, and I think I even heard her saying that as soon as she graduates she's done with modeling. Plus Vargas has a much more modest fashion sense outside of her modeling career. Whereas you're always seeing Pfeifer in some sort of floozy outfit when she not on the runway.

CHERRY

I couldn't agree with you any more,
Daisy.

BABS

Now is there anything Ms. Pfeifer could
do to show us she's something other
than her usual model appearance?

CHERRY

Maybe show us some kind of
intelligence. Some of the interviews
I've seen her in don't exactly make her
look too smart.

LIZZIE

Maybe she should try to take a cue from
Vargas and dress a little more sensibly
off the runway.

DAISY

Not that it really matters one way or
another, because no matter what we say
here today, she won't follow it. Not to
mention that in my experience little
girls tend to look up to the kinds of
people they shouldn't be looking up to.

CHERRY

What do you mean?

DAISY

The little girls I know tend to look up
to the Paris Hiltons, the Heidi
Montags, and the Snookis of the world.
Then again those are the little girls
who end up being the popular ones in
high school, and those people rarely go
that far in life beyond becoming a
trophy wife.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

MEL sits on her couch, wearing a fuzzy yellow bathrobe with matching slippers on her feet. Her hair is done up in curlers and she is wearing an avocado mask on her face. She holds a cup of coffee in her left hand, and a TV remote in her right. Her LCD TV is on, with ladies from The Sight appearing on. An angered look goes over Mel's face, and she throws the remote at the TV. The remote hits the TV, knocking the set onto its back. Sparks fly out of the TV upon its impact against the TV stand.

MEL

Take it easy Melissa.

Mel takes a couple deep breaths to calm herself. She sits still for a couple seconds, before tears start to roll down her cheeks, ruining the mask. Mel takes a big gulp of her coffee, and gets up off of the couch. She sets the cup down on her coffee table, and gets up off of the couch. Mel touches her face, and notices what has happened to the mask.

MEL

Better get ready for the day.

Mel starts to walk toward the hall, taking the curlers out of her hair along the way. Mel reaches the bathroom, enters, and closes the door behind her.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MEL'S APARTMENT - HALL - MORNING

An hour later, Mel comes out of the bathroom. Her hair is still somewhat damp, and she is once again in the bathrobe. She walks away from the bathroom, and heads toward her bedroom. She enters the bedroom, and closes the door behind her.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MEL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Another hour later, Mel's hair is completely dry, and is fully dressed for the day. She stands before a vanity mirror, applying mascara to her eyelashes.

MEL

Whatever happens today Melissa, try not to let Lisa rub this little insult in.

Mel puts down the mascara, and takes out a brush and a container of eye shadow. She opens the container, places the brush on the actual makeup, and starts to apply it to her eyelids.

MEL

And you know she's going to be all smug about this as well.

Mel puts down the brush and eye shadow, and picks up a tube of a light pink colored lipstick. She opens the tube, and applies the lipstick to her lips.

MEL

But why do I get the feeling that Hathaway isn't going to be too thrilled with all of this?

FADE OUT. OPENING CREDITS.

FADE IN:

INT. THE COMMAND CENTER - DAY

DON stands in front of the computer terminal, doing some work. An aqua colored marlin-like object is displayed on the screen above him. LISA walks into the command center with a very smug look on her face. KEN and EVAN soon enter the command center after Lisa. Ken notices the look on Lisa's face.

KEN

What's with you?

LISA

I normally wouldn't rave about this show, but the ladies on The Sight had a little discussion us today.

EVAN

What were those hens clucking about now?

LISA

Which of the female Rangers is a better role model for little girls, needless to say, they vindicated what I've always thought when we got our powers back.

EVAN

Well congrats.

LISA

For what?

EVAN

For proving well Mel and I thought about you.

LISA

You know, I'd ask about that, but I know it's not going to be good.

DON

Besides I wouldn't take anything that's said on The Sight too seriously. Especially since one of the hostesses has her doubts about whether or not the Earth is round.

KEN

Not to mention that another one of the hostesses has entertained the notion of the moon landing hoax.

DON

Exactly.

Lisa's expression starts to look a little unenthused. She then looks up at the screen above Don.

LISA

What are you working on?

DON

A new Zord.

KEN

A new Zord? But we just got a new Zord.

DON

Blame somebody's father for this, right Evan?

EVAN

Normally I'd try to defend my dad after a comment like that, but Tommy boy's been riding my butt a lot recently, so I'll let it slide.

KEN

So why's this new Zord a fish?

DON

Akira came up with the design. I'm just working on the programming, and the Element Disk encoding.

EVAN

So who's getting it?

DON

We'll figure that out when it's done.

EVAN

When's it going to be done?

DON

It'll be done, when it's done. Why, do you want this one?

EVAN

Well if it's a fish, and since my element is supposed to be water...

Ken rolls his eyes a little.

KEN

Typical.

EVAN

(groans) Here we go...

KEN

I'm not going to say anything, other than it's typical that someone who demanded that his father make him a Ranger, "suggest" that he should get this new Zord.

LISA

Anyway, there's something that I just thought of.

DON

What?

LISA

It's about this whole thing with The Sight. Is anybody else wondering what Hathaway's thinking about all of this right now?

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. HATHAWAY'S OFFICE - DAY

HATHAWAY sits at his desk, not looking too thrilled. The intercom on his desk phone buzzes.

ERIC TROUGH THE INTERCOM
Mel's here to see, as you requested.

HATHAWAY
Send her in.

Mel walks into the office.

HATHAWAY
Take a seat.

Mel sits down in one of the chairs that are in front of Hathaway's desk.

MEL
What'd you want to see me about?

HATHAWAY
I assume that you've seen today's episode of The Sight, right?

MEL
(begrudgingly) Yes.

HATHAWAY
Then you know what's been said about you.

MEL
What do you want me to do, start acting like Lisa or something?

HATHAWAY
Well that would be a decent start.

MEL
I am who I am.

HATHAWAY

And you're not going to change for anybody, are you? (pause) Don't answer that, I know where this is going. Look whatever happens with you in your day-to-day life is a reflection on this company. Whatever gets discussed on talk shows about you is a reflection on this company. And despite the good press the Rangers have been getting lately, any bad press about the Rangers' civilian appearances will affect the company's sales. So you need to shape up, or maybe I'll find another Yellow Ranger.

MEL

Wait a minute, you're telling me that I need to shape up, even though we both know the only reason why you hired me and Lisa in the first place was for our looks?

HATHAWAY

Well...

MEL

Figures.

HATHAWAY

Apparently you actually have a spine, and a mind of your own. No matter I've seen behavior like yours before, and luckily I can alter the stream of money that's being sent to you, just like I did with the other person I'm thinking of at the moment. But unlike that person, I can't cut you off entirely, since you'll probably sue me for not paying your salary. But remember Mel, it wasn't too long ago that my daughter was getting the same things said about her that people are saying about you. But unlike you my daughter realized that her modeling days weren't going to last forever and did something about that. And it's the same thing that Lisa's doing right now. So get out of my sight, before I really start to go off the deep end on you.

Mel gets up and leaves the office.

INT. HATHAWAY'S OFFICE - RECEPTION AREA - DAY

ERIC sits at his desk, as Mel comes out of the office, crying a little.

ERIC

Mel, before you go, there was a letter that someone left for you at the front desk. And I think this may cheer you up, after the chewing out that Hathaway just gave you.

Mel walks over to Eric's desk. Eric opens the center drawer in his desk, and takes an electric blue colored envelope out of it. Eric closes the drawer, and hands the envelope to Mel. Mel opens the envelope, takes out the letter, and reads it aloud.

MEL

My dearest Mel, I've been watching you from afar for a while now. Your beauty knows no equal, and puts that Lisa Vargas to shame. Don't worry about what those hags from The Sight said about you, I know, and you know they're wrong. Meet me at the address on the back of this page at three this afternoon. See you there.

Mel puts the letter back in the envelope.

MEL

You don't know how much getting this letter means to me Eric. Especially after all of the verbal abuse I got today. Hmm...better go touch up my makeup for this guy.

Mel rushes out of the reception area.

ERIC

Hmm...verbal abuse.

A sinister smile goes over Eric's face, as he presses the intercom button on his desk phone.

ERIC

Mr. Hathaway, if you don't mind, I'm going to take that belated lunch I asked for today, and run a few of your errands.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE THUNDERCRACK - THRONE ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

DAMASH stands by the Genetic Manipulator, as a lighting bolt appears beside him, becoming Eric.

DAMASH

What are you doing here looking like that?

ERIC

I don't have a lot of time. I told old man Hathaway that I was going for lunch and running a couple errands.

DAMASH

What do you need?

ERIC

Plug in whatever data you need to create a monster that dispenses one insult after the next.

DAMASH

Any reason why?

ERIC

Oh it's just a little present for the Yellow Ranger's current state.

DAMASH

(unsure) Okay.

Damash presses a few buttons on the Genetic Manipulator, and Eric zaps the Manipulator's receptacle. Lights flash on the Manipulator's console and the cylindrical chamber opens, revealing the HECKLER monster. The Heckler steps out and looks at Eric and Damash.

HECKLER

What do you want ya hockey pucks?

ERIC

I'd be careful as to who you call a "hockey puck" around here.

HECKLER

Why?

Eric holds up his right fist and electricity surges over it.

HECKLER

Sorry Baron, I didn't realize it was you.

ERIC

Now go down to Earth, and dispense whatever insults you can onto the Rangers.

HECKLER

With pleasure!

The Heckler turns into an energy smile that laughs as it disappears.

ERIC

Now that that's taken care of, I need to go meet my "lunch date".

DAMASH

Your lunch date?

ERIC

Let's just say that I'm about to do what I did to the Blue Ranger a while back to the Yellow Ranger.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. A WAREHOUSE - DAY

Mel walks into the warehouse. She looks around, and sees that the warehouse itself is dimly lit.

MEL

He-hello?

VOICE

Come closer.

MEL

Wh-who are you?

VOICE

I'm your secret admirer.

MEL

This isn't going to get weird or anything is it? Because if it is, I've got a can of mace, and as you probably know I'm the Yellow Ranger.

VOICE

Don't worry, everything will be fine. Just follow the sound of my voice and you'll be okay. I promise.

Mel walks forward.

VOICE

Just a little more.

Mel continues to walk forward, and stops.

VOICE

You're right in front of me.

MEL

So who are you?

The lights in the warehouse come on abruptly, revealing that ELECTREX is standing in front Mel.

ELECTREX

Hello Mel.

MEL

Y-you! What do you want?

ELECTREX

I want the same that I did with the Blue Ranger a while back.

MEL

You don't-

ELECTREX

Don't get me wrong, nothing in this galaxy would give me more pleasure than killing you, but if the Blue Ranger debacle taught me anything, it's that if I try to kill one of you, any number of the other four Rangers will come to stop me. So I've decided that if I do kill any of you, it'll be the five of you together. Besides why take pleasure in seeing one of you writhe in agony, when I could get fives times the satisfaction offing the five of you at once? Plus it'll be quicker that way.

MEL

So what do you want? And where's my secret admirer?

ELECTREX

First of all, didn't the color of the envelope tip you off as to who sent you the letter?

Mel takes out the envelope. Electrex points to the envelope and, then points to the lightning bolts on his face. A look of shock goes over Mel's face.

ELECTREX

Now you're on the trolley! Of course no one ever said that you were one of the smarter Rangers. But to answer your first question, all I want is to have a "nice friendly chat" with you.

MEL

What about?

ELECTREX

My favorite subject, me.

MEL

What about you?

ELECTREX

Oh I was a lot like you way back when.

MEL

How so?

ELECTREX

Well on my home planet, I was always praised for my good looks. Being the prince of that planet certainly helps. I actually looked a lot like my father, the king, who was praised for his good looks in his youth. However I don't know what it was, but my father was as dumb as a chimp, but somehow I managed to be as smart as a monkey. But despite that I was more than willing to rest on the laurels of my good looks, and more than succumbed to the great demon that is vanity. That is until a photo shoot for a magazine near a power plant changed all that.

MEL

What happened?

ELECTREX

Zap! A tremendous thunderstorm erupted. The storm caused a lightning bolt to hit a transformer where we were shooting. This actually caused electricity the surge through my body, leaving my face as pale as you see it now. It permanently bleached my hair, and caused the streaks you see in it to form. But the real kicker was the lightning bolt shaped scars this accident left on my face. It turned me into the freak you see today. And after the accident I was left with nothing. My father stripped me of my rightful princely crown, but managed to give me this hideous part of the planet to rule over, thus making me the Baron of the area. Since I couldn't go by my birth name anymore I christened myself "Electrex", eventually met up with Damash, yada, yada, yada. You get the picture.

MEL

What makes you say that something like this is going to happen to me?

ELECTREX

I've been on this miserable mud ball long enough to know that there are entire industries that leach off of people's vanity, and there are those who are willing to pay through the nose, to keep themselves looking young. Especially people who just so happen to be in your chosen field. So I don't know maybe some day you'll go in for a facelift because you noticed your first wrinkle. And then, I don't know, your doctor will nip when he should've tucked, and your face will be a disaster. It'll ruin the career you had that built upon your looks. But I think that's enough for today. Just go, and really let those words sink in for a while.

Mel slowly backs away, looking absolutely terrified at what she just heard. A sinister smile in on Electrex's face as Mel walks away from him. Mel eventually leaves the warehouse, and Electrex starts to laugh maniacally.

ELECTREX

Oh that was all too easy. But at least you got the two easy Rangers out of the way first. And eventually it'll be time for the fun Rangers to have one of these little talks with me.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SAN FORTUNA - DAY

The Heckler appears standing behind a microphone stand.

HECKLER

Hello San Fortuna! I'm Heckler, the
insult comic monster. And I'm here to
bring a little laughter to your day.

The Heckler notices a balding man walk by.

HECKLER

Hey cue ball, hold on there a minute,
so I can get my stick to break.

A look of disgust goes over the balding man's face. A woman
who appears to be wearing a little too much makeup walks
by.

HECKLER

Hey, I didn't know the circus was town.

The Heckler starts to hum some circus-like music, as the
woman wearing too much makeup runs off in tears.

HECKLER

Way to prove a point there, Bozo!

Several arrows made out of water are fired on the Heckler.
The Heckler takes the shots, and stumbles forward. The
Heckler straightens up, only to find Don, Ken, Evan, and
Lisa (all morphed), with Evan holding the Hydro Bow.

HECKLER

I was wondering when you hockey pucks
would get here.

LISA

Did he *really* just call us "hockey
pucks"?

KEN

There's never a gong around for when
you need to get rid of a bad comedian.

HECKLER

(to Don) Hey brainiac, why don't you
use that big brain to figure
out...uh...

DON

An actual end to that pathetic attempt
at an insult?

HECKLER

Hey! I'm the insult comic around here
and don't you forget it! Although I
gotta admit, that was actually a pretty
good comeback...for me to poop on.

LISA

He better not take that literally.

HECKLER

(to Evan) Hey rich boy, if you're so
rich, why aren't you smart?

EVAN

What was that supposed to be?

KEN

No idea.

LISA

And where's Mel when you need her?

Mel rushes up to the area. Lisa notices.

LISA

Finally! So are you going to morph or
what?

Mel takes out her morpher, and converts it to brush mode.

HECKLER

Oh good, the floozy of the group's
arrived.

MEL

Don't...

HECKLER

Oh come on, you can't tell me that you
can dress like that, and not expect to
be called things like "floozy" or
"tart".

MEL

Sto-

Tears start to form in Mel's eyes.

HECKLER

Oh look she's starting to cry. You might wanna stop honey, or you'll ruin your mascara. But hey, it's not like you've caked it on or anything.

The tears in Mel's eyes start to roll down her cheeks, creating a stream of tears.

HECKLER

Maybe "floozy" or "tart" isn't the best word for you; maybe "crybaby" is a better word.

LISA

What's wrong with you?

HECKLER

Just doing the job Electrex wants me to. And it looks like I'm more than succeeding. So what else have you got for me, ya hockey puck?

Mel runs off, still crying.

HECKLER

Looks like I'm done here for a while.

The Heckler turns into the laughing energy smile again, and disappears.

DON, KEN, EVAN, AND LISA

Power down!

Don, Ken, Evan, and Lisa power down.

EVAN

What was that?

LISA

Maybe Electrex somehow found out about what was said about Mel, and took advantage?

DON

Well then maybe you should see if that's the case.

LISA

(begrudgingly) Fine.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE THUNDERCRACK - THRONE ROOM - DAY

Electrex sits on his throne which is fully raised. Damash, MALICIA and SEDUCTRA stand on the ground before the throne.

MALICIA

So why use that "comedian", as opposed to a monster that actually has some fighting skill?

ELECTREX

How many times do I need to remind you Malicia; it's one thing to attack someone physically, but it's much more fun to mess with their head first. And mess with the Yellow Ranger's head I did. Though, I wonder if it was just more than a little *too* easy.

SEDUCTRA

What about the other three Rangers? You've all ready done Blue.

ELECTREX

I'm still trying to figure something out for Green, and Pink, but I've got something truly horrifying planned for the Red Ranger.

MALICIA

And when's that going to happen?

ELECTREX

In due time.

DAMASH

I still don't get why you want this insult dispensing monster.

ELECTREX

Back on Earth there's this TV show that had a little discussion about the two female Rangers, and they more or less ripped on Yellow. Before I got here initially, old man Hathaway gave Yellow a little chewing out, so...

DAMASH

You're just taking advantage of her distressed state.

ELECTREX

Bingo! Although I didn't realize that the Blue Ranger was so thick skinned. I would've assumed that all of the berating his father gives him would've made him fall to Heckler all too easy.

DAMASH

Maybe he needs something other than insults.

ELECTREX

Like what?

SEDUCTRA

What about an unsult?

ELECTREX

A what?

SEDUCTRA

Just watch. Hey Malicia...

MALICIA

What?

SEDUCTRA

You really show how secure you are, by always carrying your sword like that.

MALICIA

Why than- (pause) Hey! Wait a minute!

SEDUCTRA

See, just like that.

ELECTREX

Damash tell Heckler to start using that concept, maybe all of the Rangers will fall victim to him.

DAMASH

Will do.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. A PARK - DAY

Mel sits on a bench, crying. Lisa walks up to the bench and sits down beside Mel.

MEL

You here to rub it in?

LISA

No, Don sent me to find out what's gotten into you.

Mel stops crying for a moment.

MEL

I'm sure you heard about what was said on The Sight today, right?

LISA

Of course.

MEL

Then you know part of the reason why I'm like this right now.

LISA

But you shouldn't let what those women said about you affect you like that.

MEL

But they're-

LISA

Getting paid thousands, upon millions, to basically tell people their opinions, as well as how you should be doing certain things. What those hens think shouldn't matter to you.

MEL

But that's not all that's bugging me.

LISA

It doesn't have anything to do with Electrex, does it?

MEL

How'd you know?

LISA

After you ran off we figured that the only way that that monster could've gotten to you the way it did was if Electrex did something. So what was it?

MEL

He told me that the only thing I've got going for me is my looks, and that I'll have nothing when those go.

LISA

As much as I hate to admit, he's right.

Mel starts crying again.

LISA

You didn't let me finish. If you think the only thing you've got going for you is your looks, then you'll have nothing, but you proved something to me the other day when we were having coffee.

MEL

What's that?

LISA

There may actually be more to you than just a pretty face. It looked like you were trying to call me on my nonsense, and whether you realize it or not, there might be some depth to you. You're a beautiful woman, but can't always depend on your looks to get by all your life. Why do you think I'm going to med school? You can try to fight getting older. You can be like Madonna, and cling to youth with your Gollum arms. Or you could be like Meryl Streep and embrace your age. Besides, I don't know why you're so worried about getting old now; you're only twenty-three. You've got years before you need to worry about any of this.

Mel stops crying, and wipes the tears from her eyes.

MEL

You're right. I'm still in my early twenties. And I'm no where close to thirty yet.

LISA

Besides the only opinion you really need to worry about is your own. But if there's some legitimate criticism, you might want to listen to it.

The alarm on Mel and Lisa's morphers goes off.

LISA

Looks like laughing boy's back. Now do you think you can handle it?

MEL

Like you said, I only have to worry about what I think of me.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SAN FORTUNA - DAY

Don, Ken, and Evan (all morphed) fight off the Heckler with their Elemental Katanas. The three of them charge at the Heckler, and try to swipe at him, but the Heckler blocks their Katanas, and knocks them back several feet.

HECKLER

It's going to take more than just a little sword play to defeat me.

Ken spins the Basic Disk on his Katana.

KEN

Wood Lance!

Ken's Katana turns into the Wood Lance. Ken then takes out his Wood Disk, and places it on the Lance, causing the blade to pop out. Ken charges at the Heckler, and swipes at him with the Lance. The Heckler takes the hits and falls back a little.

HECKLER

You know Green Ranger that was a really brilliant move to start attacking me with a giant stick.

Ken pauses for a moment, as Evan starts to laugh.

KEN

Wait, wha-

The Heckler strikes ken numerous times with his hands, causing the Wood Lance to go flying up in the air. The Wood Lance lands blade first into the ground. Don and Evan charge at the Heckler and slash at him with their Katanas a few times, but the Heckler manages to dodge the attacks.

DON

He's got some moves for a monster that's kinda chubby.

HECKLER

Hey! I'm the one who dispenses the insults and unsults around here! Or are you too stupid to realize that?

Don lets out an angered groan, as he charges at the Heckler. Don draws back his Katana, but the Heckler strikes him hard with his left hand. Don takes the hit and falls back, dropping his Katana along the way.

HECKLER

And I thought this was going to be easy.

EVAN

You haven't faced me yet.

HECKLER

Oh Electrex told me all about you, Evan. So do you think defeating me is finally going to get the attention that you really want from your father?

EVAN

Shut your dirty mouth!

HECKLER

Judging from your reaction I must've hit a nerve. But it doesn't matter what you do, you'll never get daddy's approval.

Evan charges at the Heckler. However the Heckler turns around and fires a blast from the eyes on his back. Evan takes the hit, and falls down. Don and Ken regroup, only to receive blasts from the Heckler's back as well. Don and Ken take the hits and fall to the ground.

HECKLER

Well that's three down, now where are the other two?

Mel and Lisa (both morphed) run up to the area.

LISA

Right here.

HECKLER

Oh so the little floozy, has decided to show up in her Ranger suit this time.

Mel pauses for a moment.

LISA

Remember what we talked about.

MEL

I know. I know.

HECKLER

So, are you actually going to put up a fight, or do I get a freebie with this one?

Mel makes a tight fist with her right hand and charges at the Heckler. As she runs, Mel takes out her Basic Disk, places it on her Katana, and draws her Katana. Upon approaching the Heckler, Mel starts to slash at him with a great fervor, and he takes all of the slashes and falls back a little. Lisa goes over to Don and Ken and helps them to their feet. With Don, and Ken standing again, Lisa then goes over to Evan, and helps him up.

HECKLER

I don't know what you're trying to do, but it's useless. Not unlike someone I know.

MEL

Somebody needs to shut that mouth of yours.

HECKLER

Tell you what, I'll just stand still, and you can try anything you want. Go ahead I dare you. But an extremely vain, narcissistic little girl like you won't be able to do anything.

MEL

Shut up. Shut up. Shut up. SHUT UP!

Mel takes out her morpher, and converts it to brush mode.

HECKLER

You going to paint me a little picture?

Mel draws the Samurai Emblem for "stone", and flips it. The drawing becomes a cluster of stones that fly over into the Heckler's mouth. The Heckler tries to speak, but his words just end up muffled. Don (holding his Katana), Ken, Evan, and Lisa run up to Mel.

EVAN

Wow she actually did it.

MEL

I'm not done just yet.

Mel takes out the Earth Disk, and places it on her Katana. Mel then spins the Disk.

MEL

Earth Spiral Slash!

Mel swipes her Katana three times; the first time horizontally, the second time vertically and the third time horizontally again. The three slashes form the Samurai Emblem for "earth", and go flying over to the Heckler. The Heckler takes the hit and falls to the ground. Don then spins the Basic Disk on his Katana.

DON

Flame Sword!

Don's Katana becomes the Flame Sword, and he places the Flame Disk on it. Don waves the Flame Sword over his head a few times, which converts it into cannon mode. Don, Ken, Evan, Mel, and Lisa place each of their signature Element Disks into the Flame Sword.

DON

Beetle Crash!

Don fires the Beetle Crash attack at the Heckler, and the Heckler takes the hit, and falls down and explodes. A lightning bolt descends from the sky creating an explosion, which causes the Heckler to grow to gigantic size. Don, Ken, Evan, Mel, and Lisa then take out their morphers, and convert them to brush mode.

DON, KEN, EVAN, MEL, AND LISA

Samurai Zord Emblems!

Don, Ken, Evan, Mel, and Lisa draw their respective helmet Samurai Emblems, and the drawings become their Samurai Zord Emblems. They then place their Samurai Zord Emblems on the ground, and all draw the Samurai Emblem for "big" on them.

DON, KEN, EVAN, MEL, AND LISA

Samurai Zords, grow and unfold!

The Samurai Zord Emblems grow to gigantic size, and unfold into the Samurai Zords. The Samurai Zords then combine quickly.

DON, KEN, EVAV, MEL, AND LISA

Samurai Megazord!

The Samurai Megazord draws its katana, and holds its shield as it faces off against the Heckler. The Heckler, now with a sword in hand, turns around, and fires a blast from the eyes on his back. The Samurai Megazord takes the hit and falls back a little, dropping its katana, and shield. The Heckler charges at the Samurai Megazord, but the Monkey Emblem reverts back into its Emblem Mode, and detaches from the main body of the Samurai Megazord, just as the Heckler tries to strike.

KEN

Nice one Mel.

The Samurai Megazord kicks the Heckler with its right foot, and the Heckler falls back.

MEL

Ken, could you give me a little boost?

KEN

Okay.

The Monkey Emblem flies over to the Samurai Megazord, and it kicks the Monkey Emblem with its right foot. The Monkey Emblem flies over to the Heckler, and he tries to block with his sword, but it is not enough, and the Monkey Emblem strikes him. The Monkey Emblem then attaches to the rest of the Samurai Megazord again. Inside of the Samurai Megazord, Don takes his Katana out of his control panel.

DON

Time to finish this.

Outside, Don stands on the Samurai Megazord's shoulder, and places the Flame Disk on his Katana. He then spins the Disk.

DON

Flame Beetle!

A spiral of orange colored flame covers the blade of Don's Katana, which eventually releases the Flame Beetle. Don quickly gets back into the Samurai Megazord cockpit.

DON, KEN, EVAN, MEL, AND LISA

Flame Beetle, combine!

The Flame Beetle combines with the Samurai Megazord.

DON, KEN, EVAN, MEL, AND LISA

Samurai Megazord Flame Cannon!

HECKLER

What a joke.

The Samurai Megazord fires a blast from its helmet at the Heckler, before slashing at him a few times with its katana, and striking him with the armor on its right arm. The Heckler takes the hits and falls back. The Samurai Megazord puts its katana away, and gets down on one knee.

DON, KEN, EVAN, MEL, AND LISA

Flame Blast!

The Samurai Megazord's helmet closes, and the beetle head starts to spin. Embers gather between the horns creating a flaming cannonball. The Samurai Megazord fires the cannonball, and the Heckler takes the hit and falls down and explodes. The Samurai Megazord gets back to its feet and turns its back to the ensuing explosion.

INT. THE THUNDERCRACK - THRONE ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

Electrex sits in his throne, as Damash, Malicia, and Seductra sit on the steps. A screen made of electricity displays the Heckler's destruction.

MALICIA

Another failure.

ELECTREX

Don't be so sure. For all we know the Yellow Ranger may still be a little shaken up from our little "talk" today.

MALICIA

And what if she doesn't show any signs that you've affected her?

ELECTREX

She'll at least carry my words with her. Not to mention that I told her about something that I want to do to all of the Rangers one of these days. And knowing what she knows should be enough to keep her shaken up for a while.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE COMMAND CENTER - DAY

Don, Ken, Evan, Mel, and Lisa stand in front of the computer terminal. The marlin-like object is still onscreen and Don frantically presses buttons on the terminal itself.

LISA

(to Mel) You going to be okay?

MEL

I think so. As much as I hate to admit it Lisa, you were right about everything.

LISA

Actually now that I think about it, do you want to talk about what happened with Electrex this afternoon?

MEL

(nervously) I...uh...rather not.

LISA

(unsure) Really? After coming face to face with Electrex like that, I would've thought you'd want to talk about a little, since you did look pretty shook up about it.

MEL

Well I don't, but if everybody doesn't mind, I'd like to be alone with Evan for a minute.

A big satisfied smirk goes over Evan's face.

EVAN

(a little flirty) Do you?

Don, Ken, and Lisa leave the command center.

EVAN

(a little flirty) So this is finally going to happen between us.

MEL

That's not what I want to talk about, and *that* is never going to happen.

EVAN

Then why do you want to be alone with me?

MEL

What did Electrex say to you when he captured you?

Evan hesitates for a moment.

EVAN

I'd...uh...rather not talk about it. Why do you want to know?

MEL

Fine be that way.

EVAN

Why is this an issue with you right now?

MEL

I'd rather not talk about it.

EVAN

You're still shaken up about it, aren't you?

MEL

I can say the same about you.

EVAN

Fine you got me. Electrex really got to me that one time. Remember, he did try to kill me. Did he try to off you too?

MEL

No, but he did say that he does want to kill the five us sometime down the line.

EVAN

I don't know about you, but I think the two of us need to make sure that Don, Ken, and Lisa don't find out about this. Why should they know everything?

MEL

I think you might be right about that.

END