

Prologue:

(A piece of parchment is lit up by the camera, ink drawing itself into scenes of battle)

Narrator (Mantax): Listen again, young children, to the legend of Baninanonaninonenaninunenankle. In a time after the time before a time of a previous time that is after the time previously discussed, there were six heroes. They represented the great people of Mata Nui, the ruler over all. While the people, the Matoran, believed the right to rule belonged to their creator, the six heroes saw his weakness. Deciding the power should be shared among the Matoran, the six heroes attempted to free the Matoran. However, they were stopped by the Brotherhood of Makuta, an organization created to protect the Mata Nui. The six were to be killed until a great and powerful being rescued them. However, their rescue was from a place of death, and into a place of wishful death. The six were trapped in a horrid prison, longing to be free. One day, they were blessed with a curse, and cursed with a blessing. The roof of the prison collapsed, freeing the heroes! But crushing, dark, hopelessly infinite water flooded the prison, changing the heroes to wretched warlords. The Barraki were born.

(Parchment continues to show the descriptions the narrator describes)

Narrator: The Barraki crafted their armies from the wildlife of the ocean, living their worthless lives at the bottom of the sea. As Matoran were found even at the inhospitable ocean, the Barraki hunted them down like sharks to a school of guppies. But they were stopped by six slaves of Mata Nui, and their last hope of escaping escaped itself. They discovered a traitor in their league, and imprisoned him. They were cursed back into the prison from whence they escaped. As time passed, the traitor and one of the Barraki were freed, the traitor being captured and the other being killed in combat. The remaining Barraki's hope died as slowly as their pride. However, even the slaves of Mata Nui saw the Barraki's genius and ability, and recruited them for a great war. Mata Nui was victorious, and peace was spread throughout the world. And that peace has existed ever since...

...

Act 1:

(Scene opens up on a city, chutes firing Matoran in every direction. A large skyscraper with sign reading "Mata Nui News" rises above all other buildings. Inside is a long table, seating five on each side, and one figure (Sidorak) at the head. Windows surround the group. Late Evening.)

Sidorak: Would anyone like to share something they've discovered over the week? Anything that may... make a headline?

News Reporter 1: The Jones' got a new cat!

News Reporter 2: Professor Kongu wrote a new book about conspiracy theories!

News Reporter 3: The Rahkshi Orphanage burned down, possibly due to arson.

Sidorak: No, no, no. NO! We need something that matters! Something personal!

News Reporter 1: I cried when Po-Koro dropped out of the Kohli Finals to give free food to starving Matoran.

News Reporter 2: I learned what "definition" means.

News Reporter 3: Your Ex still hates you.

Sidorak glares intensely, popping a cigar into his oil-soaked lips.

Sidorak: Does she, hm? Well... News Reporter 3, I'm going to have to... FIRE YOU!

News Reporter 3: Aww, man.

A Vahki picks him up by the collars and throws him out of the window.

Sidorak: Alright, I need another News Reporter 3! Anyone? You! Janitor! It's your lucky day! You're now a news reporter!

Kalmah: Me?

Sidorak: Duh! Take a seat!

Kalmah nervously takes a seat.

Sidorak: We just are not getting the same headline ideas as we used to. Aw, if only we had a Teridax still.

Kalmah's eyes widen.

Sidorak: All of the good villains have either reformed or died. How is a news station supposed to survive in such a dull, boring world! How inconsiderate of the Makuta! If only any of them were still alive today...

News Reporter 7: W-W-What if we made all of the p-p-oliticians sound like super v-v-villains?

Sidorak ponders this for a moment.

Sidorak: I- I- I like it! Let's do it! Alright, you miserable worthless maggot brains, go home and do something useful with your lives. If you have one, that is.

News Reporter 5: A home or a life?

Sidorak: (Chuckles) Either.

Kalmah races out of the door, hope flooding into his eyes for the first time in a long while.

...

(Next scene opens on a car repair shop, with flickering lights, obviously not well taken care of)

Car Mechanic: Hey, rookie, is the job done yet?

Mantax: Almost...

Car Mechanic: Then why you slacking off?

Mantax: I was hungry.

Car Mechanic: Uh, no. You're hungry when I say you're hungry. And that is not now. So put those crackers back and finish the order! It's like midnight already!

Mantax: It's 9:45.

Car Mechanic: Just do your job.

(Mantax leaves the food on the work table and slide underneath the car)

Mantax (Muttering): I miss the days where the only cars needed to be fixed were Caxiums and Thornratus...

Kalmah: And I miss the days of world domination.

Mantax: Kal? That you?

(Mantax slides out from underneath the car.)

Kalmah: Who else?

Mantax: What do you want?

Kalmah: No (Impersonating Mantax) "Oh, Kalmah, it's been so long! Kalmah, why didn't you come back sooner!"?

Mantax: No.

Kalmah: Well, to tell you the truth, I want to get the gang back together!

Mantax: No.

Kalmah: Come on, Mata Nui has gone on long enough without having anything to fight!

Mantax: We'll be crushed.

Kalmah: The Barraki must be reunited!

Mantax: So we can rip ourselves apart again.

Kalmah: Please?

Mantax: I'm good. I'll stick to mechanic for now.

Car Mechanic: MANTAX! YOU'RE FIRED! NO TALKING TO OTHER ON THE JOB!

Mantax: Fine, I'll do it.

Kalmah: Okay, um, do you have a car?

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(The next scene shows a poor restaurant, with few cars in the lot beside it.)

Announcer: Alright, everyone, this is poetry night! Our next poem is by the poet we all know and love, inspired from days of glory long gone! This is: Days of Glory Long Gone!

Ehlek: The Eel, the Squid, and the Ray
Not all can live to the infinitieth day
The Shark, the Crab, and the Mantis
Even if you all live in Atlantis
We sculpted our world out of brittle clay
And plunged into deep... dark... madness...

(Audience claps)

Audience Member 1: 2 out of 10! "Madness" and "Atlantis" don't rhyme!

Ehlek: Say it to my face!

Audience Member 1: I just did!

Ehlek: They aren't supposed to rhyme, maybe! Or maybe it is! Maybe you don't understand the dialect!

Audience Member 2: I thought it was great! It spoke from the heart!

Ehlek: You bet it did!

Kalmah: It brought me back to an age long ago.

(Ehlek whips around, leaps from the stage, and plows into Kalmah, giving him a hug)

Ehlek (In tears): I've missed you guys so much!

Kalmah: I'm sure you did.

Mantax: We're getting the gang back together.

Ehlek (Squealing): Really!

Mantax: No, we're just here to get some calamari.

(Kalmah glares)

Ehlek: We don't serve that here.

Kalmah: Let's go!

Mantax: We still need one more Barraki.

Kalmah: No. No! NO!

Ehlek: Yes. Yes! YES!

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(The next scene takes place in a park, where the socially awkward take part in chess matches)

Chess Player: Check.

Pridak: That's not a check, cupcake!

Chess Player: Uh, yeah it is! See my pawn!

Pridak: Pawns can't move diagonally unless capturing another piece.

Chess Player: How do you know I didn't?

(Chess Player reveals a queen he's been hiding)

Pridak: No! The queen was right here! None of your pieces even threatened her!

Chess Player: Or is that just what they want you to think?

Pridak: Who's they?

Ehlek (Faint yelling): aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Chess Player: You don't know, do you?

Pridak: Oh, I see, you're trying to fill me up with conspiracy garbage so you can get away, aren't you.

Ehlek: aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Chess Player: Well, when the aliens come, you'll be sorry...

Pridak: And you'll be sorry that you still have a queen to deal with.

Ehlek: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

Chess Player: What's that screaming?

(Ehlek bulldozes into Pridak, choke holding him in a hug)

Pridak: Ah! Ehlek! What are you doing?

(Chess Player uses the distraction to knock down half of Pridak's pieces)

Ehlek: Oh, Pridak! It's so good to see you again!

Pridak: Are the others here?

Mantax (Panting): I- am- here!

Kalmah (Panting): Unfortunately,- so- am- I...

Ehlek: We're getting the gang back together!

Mantax: And we need a leader.

Kalmah: Mantax wouldn't let me be leader...

Pridak: Can't you see I'm busy here, wasting my life away playing che- TAKE ME WITH YOU!

Ehlek: Okay!

Mantax: Aye, aye.

Kalmah: Aw, man...

Pridak: So where is our vessel by which we take this journey?

Mantax: This way!

(The four begin walking out of the park)

Pridak: How did you find me?

Kalmah: Ehlek asked for directions.

Mantax: A lot.

Pridak: People know me?

Kalmah: Kind of hard to miss a giant shark-headed fool parading through town...

Mantax: So, Pridak, you have a night-shift?

Pridak: What?

Mantax: You don't seem to have a job.

Pridak: Oh, I have enough money made from our adventures.

Mantax: But we all split our earnings equally! The rest of us had to get jobs after our money ran out!

Pridak: Well, uh, you see... I took Takadox's and Carapar's...

Kalmah: You WHAT?!

Ehlek: So what are we going to do first? Rob a bank? Make an army? Turn everyone alive into a female?

Pridak: We are going to take over Mata Nui!

(Science)

Ehlek, Mantax, Kalmah: We're going to what?

Mantax: We tried that last time!

Kalmah: You're a terrible leader!

Ehlek: Can we go out to eat first?

Pridak: Yes, yes, you all made valuable points, except you, Kalmah and Ehlek. We did try that last time Mantax, but this time, we don't have Takadox with us.

Mantax: We're still short two men.

Ehlek: Or women.

Kalmah: Well, do either of you know anyone who's crazy enough to join us?

(Science)

Ehlek: I know a guy...

(Science as the other three think)

Kalmah: No. No! NO! Characters:

Locations:

Script:

(A piece of parchment is lit up by the camera, ink drawing itself into scenes of battle)

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Kalmah: No. No! NO!

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(The next scene takes place in a park, where the socially awkward take part in chess matches, midday)

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Pridak: That's not a check, cupcake!

Chess Player: Uh, yeah it is! See my pawn!

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