No Strings Attached A Scriptment Written By Jonathan Peace

Based on characters created by Gerry Anderson

WGA #1472187

November 27, 2010

FADE IN:

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO RACEWAY

An oval course. Spectators sit behind high wire as cars race. The sound is deafening, exhilirating.

In the crowd, the TRACEY FAMILY watch as SYLVIA TRACEY moves her pink racecar from 6th to 4th place.

JEFF TRACEY, (42) sits between his sons. SCOTT (22) and VIRGIL (20) on his left; ALAN (12) and Gordon (7) on his right. On his knee is 4 year old JON.

The race is exciting. A lot of near misses. Sylvia fnishes 3rd.

INT. TRAIN

The race over the family head home. Packed with families, its an excited buzz.

There's an accident. The train plunges into a sudden pit. As it hangs over the precipice Jeff struggles to help the passengers escape.

No help will get to them for at least an hour due to similar incidents.

Sylvia dies.

18 YEARS LATER...

EXT. OIL PLATFORM - OCEAN

The final oil rig is being demolished, the hunger for oil no longer needed as other fuels are prevalent.

A lavish affair many celebrities attend, flown out to the platform. The President delivers a speech.

But disaster strikes - subterranean quake followed by explosions. The landing platform with all method of escape is destroyed.

Everyone is trapped to a certain doom...

A roaring noise. Out of the tumultuous sky - a blue rocket.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

An amplified voice gives instructions. A cage is lowered. People are winched aboard.

The platform shudders, starts to give way as beneath the waves the seabed around the base of the oil rig collapses into a pit.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

The pilot SCOTT TRACEY (40) watches a small screen as the people are winched aboard. Sees the platform shudder. Clicks open a comm-link.

SCOTT

Thunderbird 1 to Thunderbird 2. Virgil, get Gordon ready. That platform looks like its going to go any second.

VIRGIL (OVER RADIO) Roger, Thunderbird 1. Gordon?

INT. THUNDERBIRD 2 - CARGO POD 4

GORDON TRACEY (25) exits an elevator.

GORDON

Roger that Virgil. Just entering Thunderbird 4 now.

EXT. OIL PLATFORM - OCEAN

Another craft appears. Squat. Green. Red engines. IT swoops down. Drops a cargo pod into the rolling sea.

THUNDERBIRD 2 CARGO POD

opens.

A ramp extends. A roaring noise. A yellow agau-marine vehicle shoots out. THUNDERBIRD 4.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 2

The pilot VIRGIL TRACEY (38) watches the small sleek vehicle skim towards the platform.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 4

Gordon guides the craft to the struts of the platform. Starts to stabilise it.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

More people are winched aboard.

INT. PLATFORM POWER ROOM

A needle rises into the red zone on the power outlet.

EXT. SPACE

Moving from a shot of Earth to an orbiting space station. THUNDERBIRD 5.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 5

JON TRACEY (22) mans this communications relay alone.

He sees energy spikes rise. Warns the team.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 4

Magnetic arms keep the struts from breaking.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

The last people are winched aboard.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 2

It descends over the cargo pod. Hooks come down around it.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 4

The craft releases the platform. Shoots back towards the cargo pod.

EXT. OIL PLATFORM - OCEAN

Groans. Shakes.

INT. PLATFORM POWER ROOM

The needle hits DANGER.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 2

The cargo pod closes. Is raised back into place within the shell of the craft which then banks away.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Swoops into the night sky as the platform EXPLODES.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1 HOLD

The people gasp as the platform is reduced to little more than scrap.

EXT. COAST

Thunderbird 1 rises into the air amidst a cloud of thruster smoke. The rescued people wave. Cheer.

SCOTT (THRU SPEAKERS)
Please, no cameras. No photographs.
It's policy of International Rescue
designed to maintain our secrecy
and autonomy. Authorities are on
the way. ETA... 2 minutes.

The craft flies away.

THE PRESIDENT Amazing. Truly amazing. Find out who they are.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Scott sets the controls.

SCOTT

Good job fellas. No one seriously hurt. No damage to International Rescue craft.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 2

Virgil makes a course correction.

VIRGIL

Not bad for a first time. Gordon, how you doing? That sea looked a little rough.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 2 - CARGO POD 4

Gordon throws up into a bucket.

GORDON

I'll be fine.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 5

Jon relays all this into a monitor on which JEFF TRACEY (60) appears.

JON

Mission a success, dad.

JEFF (ON MONITOR)

Good lad. Bring them home.

Jon turns to the other monitors.

JON

You heard Dad. Come on back!

EXT. AIRSPACE

The Thunderbirds roar into the night. Skim the ocean.

EXT. MAGMACORP HQ - DAY

A vast skyscraper. Curved at the top like a sword blade.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE OFFICE

CEO waits patiently as Jeff Tracey switches off his commlink.

KYRANNA, the CEO's manservant brings a tray of drinks.

CEO

Everything ok?

JEFF

Fine. Just my boys saying they're on their way home.

CEO

Out partying again?

JEFF

Boys will be boys.

CEO

You should be firmer with them. They run rings round you, always in the headlines at some party or with some floozy on their arms. And what about your youngest, Jon. No one's seen him for months. Where's he?

JEFF

He went travelling. Are we here to talk business or my family?

They then get down to business.

MagmaCorp has invested millions in a new technology and are now ready for the next stage: testing. They want the Tracey Foundation to part sponsor.

CEO

By adding the Tracey name and experience to MagmaCorp's portfolio we will be able to secure the financing needed for mass production.

JEFF

But you'll still charge for the end product? Not give it away?

CEO

We do have a bottom line to think about. We are a business after all. You of all people should understand that. The Tracey Foundation has more money and resources than God. If you wanted you could build your own city. Hell, you bult your own island retreat.

JEFF

Tracey Island is a monument to --

CEO

Yes, yes. Your sadly departed wife. We all know the sob story, but it's certainly done you some good.

They continue to argue until Jeff declares he can't support MagmaCorp unless they make their products free for all.

Jeff leaves.

Kyranno takes a verbal bashng. Also leaves.

A panel in the wall opens. LADY PENELOPE (50) enters, PA to the CEO.

He tasks her to get close to Jeff and find a way to change his mind.

EXT. ROAD

A sleek silver BMW races along.

INT. CAR - TRAVELLING

Penelope tells her driver PARKER (45) what the CEO said. She's stumped how to approach Jeff.

PARKER

Might I suggest the Starlight Rooms, Mi'lady.

PENELOPE

Of course, Parker. How could I forget the Tracey's Benefit Dance. It had slipped my mind. Home Parker, there's much to prepare.

PARKER

Yes, Mi'lady.

EXT. ROAD

The car rockets along.

EXT. TRACEY ISLAND

A large man made structure. Palm trees glisten in the sun while all around azure waters glimmer.

On a small atoll sits the Tracey House. Steps lead from a pool area to a circular main house.

INT. TRACEY ISLAND MAIN HOUSE

Circular. Sofas. A desk. On the walls are full portraits of each member of the Tracey family, even Sylvia.

The boys sit on the sofas chatting. Movies. Girls. The older ones ride the younger ones. Horsing around. It gets heated.

Jeff comes home. It's not the most tidy of places.

JEFF

We need a cleaner.

BRAINS (45), a scientific genius, enters. Oversized glasses that constantly slip down his nose. He talks with a stutter when excited.

BRAINS

Mr Tracey, sir. I noticed a strange energy reading just before Jon intercepted the distress call from the oil platform.

JEFF

We'll have Jon check it out.

He then goes on to tell them about MagmaCorp's plans.

BRAINS

But that could potentially disrupt the flow of the magma beneath the surface with disastrous effects. **JEFF**

Which is why you need to go over their data and find out for sure.

BRAINS

Me?

JEFF

I trust you alone over two hundred of MagmaCorp's so called experts. Go to work. Jon?

The eye's of Jon's portrait flash. A second later and the image changes from portrait to vid-screen.

JON

Yes, father?

JEFF

Keep monitoring for any more energy spikes. Liase with Brains. See if what CEO says has any merit.

JON

Okay, Dad.

ALAN

(laughs)

Ha, ha. Nerd duty!

The others join in the ribbing.

JEFF

And the rest of you put on your tux. It's time for the benefit.

Groans from the boys. Brains and Jon's turn to laugh.

JON

Penguin duty!

Jeff lets the horseplay continue for a moment before jumping in. They all have a duty to do be it checking scientific readings or schmoozing with the big-wigs.

JON

Sorry Dad.

His image reverts to the portrait.

INT. STARLIGHT ROOF NIGHTCLUB

People dance. Drink. Eat.

The boys all have dates.

Jeff stands alone. Penelope 'meets-cute' with him. Takes last drink a waiter had brought Jeff.

She drinks.

PENELOPE

What's this? No fizz?

JEFF

It wouldn't do for the host to get drunk.

They talk. They dance. She joins him at their table. The CEO stops by. They talk some more.

Jeff is called to the podium. He starts to give a speech about the works of the Tracy Foundation. CEO cuts in, hijacks the video presentation with recording of their meeting. Cut to make Jeff look mean and miserly.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 5

Jon is monitoring. Notices a weird energy build up in San Fransisco.

INT. STARLIGHT ROOF NIGHTCLUB

CEO verbally attacks Jeff and his motives. Now appears Tracy family are living off donations.

Crowd start booing.

EXT. SAN FRANSISCO

Monorail train shoots through valleys.

INT. STARLIGHT ROOF NIGHTCLUB

CEO says how MagmaCorp are trying to aid the world with their new project and yet Tracy stands in their way. Not enough profit. INT. THUNDERBIRD 5

Computer notes similarity to energy readouts of another event 18 years ago.

INT. STARLIGHT ROOF NIGHTCLUB

As the crowd turns against the Tracy's, Jeff gets a message from Jon - build up of magnetic energy is about to be released. The resulting energy wave will cause a landslide in the Como Valley. A monorail is heading into that region.

They have half an hour.

JEFF

You have a car?

PENELOPE

You're leaving?

JEFF

We all are.

The Tracy's along wth Penelope leave.

The CEO makes a big deal of this.

INT. MONORAIL

Families. Lovers. Children.

INT. CAR - TRAVELLING

Jeff tells Parker to head to the airport. Penelope asks what's going on. Jeff is vague. Doesn't want her to know.

Comms from Jon in Thunderbird 5. 25 minutes till energy release, 35 till the monorail hits the area. Automated, can't stop.

Jeff asks Parker if he can get to the airport in 4 minutes.

He can.

EXT. MOTORWAY/STREETS

Using his seedy criminal knowledge, Parker directs the car to the arport like a locked on missile.

EXT. AIRPORT

A private jet waits.

Jeff thanks Parker. Apologises to Penelope. The boys board. In the doorway of the Jet, Scott turns and gives a strange salute to Penelope.

The jet takes off.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 5

Jon gives an update. 12 mins till energy release. 22 till monorail hits.

INT. PRIVATE JET

Jeff tells Jon they'll be at Tracy Island in 2 mins, launched in 5.

EXT. AIRSPACE

The Private Jet streaks through the sky.

INT. STARLIGHT ROOF NIGHTCLUB

Penelope argues with CEO. On screen BREAKING NEWS:

NEWSCASTER

Reports are coming in of subterranean earthquakes in the Como Valley region of San Fransisco, bringing back fears of the 2050 quake that claimed over 200 lives.

EXT. TRACEY ISLAND

The jet lands.

EXT. COMO VALLEY

The monorail rockets along.

Shakes as another quake hits.

INT. TRACEY ISLAND MAIN HOUSE

Jeff behind the desk talks with Jon on Thunderbird 5. His portrait becomes a vid-link.

JON

Another surge is about to be released father.

JEFF

Okay boys. Scott, you best get there quick.

SCOTT

No problem, Dad.

Scott goes to his portrait. Grabs the lamps either side.

SCOTT

I'll report back with what we need.

JEFF

Good luck, son.

The portrait spins round to the gusto of the THUNDERBIRDS THEME.

THUNDERBIRD 1 LAUNCH SEQUENCE

A platform carries Scott over to the waiting silhouette of Thunderbird 1.

Lights come on. Impressive.

A hatch opens in the nose cone. Scott is carried inside.

The hatch closes.

EXT. TRACEY ISLAND POOL AREA

A warning klaxon. The rumble of servos.

The pool slides back.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1 LAUNCH BAY

Carried on a giant platform, Thunderbird 1 disappears down a gantry. It rumbles along tracks till it reaches the launch bay proper.

Above the rocket, a section of roof slides back.

A beat.

Thrusters fire. Plumes of smoke.

Thunderbird 1 rises into the air.

EXT. TRACEY ISLAND POOL AREA

Thunderbird 1 rises from the secret launch bay beneath the pool. Smoke from its thrusters obscures everything for the brief moment it takes to rise into the clear sky.

Thunderbird 1 flies!

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Scott pilots the craft with ease.

SCOTT

Turning to horizontal flight mode.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

The craft levels out. Wings extend.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Scott also levels out.

SCOTT

Co-ordinates received from Thunderbird 5. Heading to the Danger Zone now. ETA 3 minutes.

He punches it.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Rockets fire. The ship soars.

EXT. COMO VALLEY

The ground splits. Rockfalls obliterate the highway.

The monorail section disappears into a giant pit.

INT. MONORAIL

The pilot see the section disappear. Hits emergency brakes.

EXT. MONORAIL

The train comes to a halt just on the precipice.

Small sections of earth give way. The pit runs up to the support tower. It starts to slide into the pit.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

It roars through the valley. Ahead the monorail can be seen teetering on the brink.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Scott triggers the comm-link.

SCOTT

Thunderbird 1 to base. We have a Monorail train about to fall into a giant hole that's been ripped into the valley floor. I suggest a full scramble: Thunderbird 2 to winch the passengers to safety while Thunderbird 3 secures the rails.

INT. TRACEY ISLAND MAIN HOUSE

They listen to Scott's request.

SCOTT

I can hold the rail till you get here, Alan.

ALAN

Thunderbird 1 wasn't designed for that sort of operation Scott.

SCOTT

Then I guess you better hurry.

JEFF

He's right boys.

Virgil's portrait flips him backward beyond the wall. The sofa Alan sits on descends into the floor.

Jeff is alone. He walks over to Sylvia's portrait. Runs a hand over her face.

JEFF

Am I doing the right thing? Sending our boys into harms way for strangers?

Her portrait smiles back.

THUNDERBIRD 2 LAUNCH SEQUENCE

Virgil slides down a covered chute.

A huge bay. The behemoth of Thunderbird 2 waits. It stands on raised legs, the cargo bay of the craft is empty.

Pods sit beneath the craft. Each one numbered. They roll underneath. Pod 1 stops. The legs retract. Thunderbird 2 lowers onto Pod 1.

The chute extends down onto the hull. Virgil is carried into the cockpit of Thunderbird 2. The chute retracts.

THUNDERBIRD 3 LAUNCH SEQUENCE

Alan is carried - on the sofa - along a track. Between three giant boosters.

We pull back to reveal the full spacecraft that is Thunderbird 3.

The sofa rises into the ship.

EXT. TRACEY ISLAND RUNWAY

Palm trees line the runway. Another klaxon.

The rockface of Tracey Island lowers to reveal the hidden launch bay of Thunderbird 2.

It rolls out. The palm trees fold back to allow the chubby craft to move forward.

EXT. TRACEY ISLAND GUEST HOUSE

The doughnut shaped villa hides the launch bay of Thunderbird 3.

A roaring explosion as the spacecraft flies through the hole of the building. Smoke from the thrusters.

EXT. TRACEY ISLAND RUNWAY

Thunderbird 2 comes to a stop. A ramp raises. A section of runway flips up behind the thrusters which burst into life.

Thunderbird 2 takes to the skies.

EXT. COMO VALLEY

Thunderbird 1 swoops down just as another shake rocks the monorail. Debris falls into the widening pit.

The metallic amplified voice of Scott.

SCOTT (THRU SPEAKERS)
This is International Rescue. I
need everyone to move to the third
carriage.

INT. MONORAIL

The pilot comes from the engine. Starts moving people back.

EXT. MONORAIL

The tower explodes as the pit widens. It teeters... breaks apart more... debris falls.

As the tower disappears into the hole the engine carriage is dragged in after.

Slowly the entire monorail is dragged towards the drop.

INT. MONORAIL

Everyone is thrown to the floor as the monorail is dragged.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

The craft swoops to the rear of the monorail.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Scott hits a switch.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Twin cables are launched.

EXT. MONORAIL

Magnetic clamps grab hold. The monorail slows but still s dragged forward.

Overhead Thunderbird 1 struggles to hold in place.

WITHIN THE PIT

Debris rains down. The pit widens further. A fiery glow from below throws weird light onto the engine carriage as it's weight drags it further inside.

INT. STARLIGHT ROOF NIGHTCLUB

Everyone watches the rescue. Amazed. On the screen Thunderbird 1 fires retro-thrusters but is still pulled forward as more of the train disappears into the pit.

NEWSCASTER
Despite a valiant effort
International Rescue seem to be
struggling to prevent disaster.
Wait... what's that?

EXT. MONORAIL

Thunderbird 2 roars down. Multiple magnetic hooks are fired onto the hull of the monorail, halting its slide into the pit.

Now three carriages hang over the abyss.

Thunderbird 1 releases its hold, to swing out and above the stricken monorail.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Scott surveys the train.

SCOTT

Virgil, hold it in place for Alan to cut the third carriage free.

ALAN (OVER COMM-LINK) I'm not going to be able to cut it Scott.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 3

Alan looks at the monorail on a monitor.

ALAN

The carriages have twisted together too much for me to get a clear line of fire with the cutting laser.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Scott agrees. He starts punching a code sequence into the control deck.

SCOTT

Okay. I'll see to it. Ready the Arm, Alan.

INT. TRACEY ISLAND MAIN HOUSE

Jeff hits the comm-link.

JEFF

Scott, wait. I know what you're thinking. It's too risky.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

The cockpit is empty.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 2

Through the viewport Thunderbird 1 flies directly over the precarious monorail.

Virgil adjusts thrusters as another gigantic pull comes from the monorail.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

A hatch opens.

Scott is lowered on a cable down towards the roof of the monorail.

INT. CAR - TRAVELLING

Penelope is driven back to the Benefit. She watches the rescue on a monitor.

PENELOPE

They are truly amazing Parker.

PARKER

Yes, Mi'lady.

PENELOPE

How many times have I told you not to call me that, Parker?

PARKER

Too many, Mi'lady. But you are of the aristocracy, Mi'lady.

PENELOPE

That's all in the past, Parker.

She gasps at what she watches on the screen.

PENELOPE

I wonder where Jeff went in such a hurry?

EXT. MONORAIL

Scott lands on the roof of the monorail.

SCOTT

Okay Virgil. I'm going inside. Keep a full grip as long as you can.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 2

Virgil makes course corrections. On a

MONITOR

we see Magnetic Intensity drop from 100% to 75%

VIRGIL

Better hurry, Scott.

SCOTT (COMM-LINK)

Will do.

EXT. ROOF OF MONORAIL

Scott takes a small device from his belt. The end glows red. He starts to cut into the roof.

INT. MONORAIL

Sparks. People shriek. A section of roof collapses in. Scott follows.

SCOTT

Everyone Okay? Good. I want everyone to stand central in the carriage. We're going to lift you all to safety.

People panic. Scott calms them. Gets call over comm-link to hurry.

SCOTT

Where's the pilot?

HE comes forward. They discuss the link-joins between carriages.

EXT. MONORAIL

Scott steps in between the two carriages 3 & 4. Starts to cut through.

INT. MONORAIL

People watch. A woman searches for something.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 2

Virgil watches as Scott cuts the link from the rest of the monorail behind. He waves. Disappears inside.

THE MONITOR

slips from 75% to 32%.

VIRGIL

Hurry, Scott.

ALAN (OVER COMM-LINK)

I'm in position.

EXT. COMO VALLEY

Thunderbird 3 hovers over the section of carriage.
Underneath, a hatch opens and four arms descend on a cable.

EXT. MONORAIL

The whole thing is dragged forward as it drops further into the pit and gravity takes hold.

Sparks. Explosions of metal. Debris.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 2

powers its thrusters to keep in place.

EXT. ROOF OF MONORAIL

The hooks slip. One falls free.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 2

A warning alarm as the

MONITOR

drops to 12%

EXT. MONORAIL

Scott cuts the final link.

SCOTT

Okay Alan. Up to you now.

The arms descend. Hook onto the carriage.

It lifts into the air. Scott hangs onto the rails.

The rest of the monorail starts to shift towards the pit.

Scott tips a salute.

INT. STARLIGHT ROOF NIGHTCLUB

Penelope notices the salute. Smiles.

INT. MONORAIL

As it is lifted up, the woman runs up to Scott.

HYSTERICAL WOMAN My baby! My baby is still in the other carriage.

Scott runs to the ruined doorway.

Below, the stricken monorail is pulled ever closer to the drop off point.

He jumps.

INT. TRACEY ISLAND MAIN HOUSE

Jeff gasps as he watches his son leap through the air down onto the doomed monorail.

INT. RUINED MONORAIL

Scott rushes down through into other carriages as the monorail starts to tip down.

He calls out. No reply.

EXT. RUINED MONORAIL

It is pulled over the edge by gravity.

INT. RUINED MONORAIL

The carriage is near vertical.

Scott climbs down the seats.

A yelp. HE finds a small dog.

Sudden shakes and everything moves fast.

INT. PIT

The monorail breaks free.

Falls into the dark abyss.

INT. STARLIGHT ROOF NIGHTCLUB

Gasps from the crowd.

INT. TRACEY ISLAND MAIN HOUSE

Jeff jumps to his feet as the monorail disappears from view on the vid screen.

INT. RUINED MONORAIL

Scott hits a button on his tunic.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Roars down over the pit. A cable fires into it.

CLOSE UP OF CABLE

a beacon flashes. It shoots down into the pit.

INT. RUINED MONORAIL

The cable rockets into the carriage.

Like a guided missile it works its way to Scott. Attaches to his tunic.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

On the controls a

SCREEN

changes from LOCATE to HOLD.

INT. RUINED MONORAIL

As the monorail falls around him, Scott jumps from seat to table, avoiding every obstruction with dexterity and skill years of training instills.

HE clutches the dog - a tag at the neck says BABY - as he jumps.

The exit looms above... Thunderbird 1 clearly seen.

HE jumps over a table... a chair...

EXT. PIT

... CLEAR!

Scott hangs above the falling monorail, the dog held tight.

Beneath him the monorail disappears into darkness.

He hits another button.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

The controls change from HOLD to RETRACT.

EXT. PIT

Scott and the dog start to rise.

The dog licks at his face.

INT. STARLIGHT ROOF NIGHTCLUB

The place is in uproar as applause rings out.

The image shows Scott being lifted into the hatch of Thunderbird 1.

NEWSCASTER

That looks like Scott Tracy, so the others must be the rest of the Tracy Family.

INT. TRACEY ISLAND MAIN HOUSE

Jeff slumps into his chair with relief. Looks over at Sylvia's portrait.

JEFF

Guess the cats out of the bag.

EXT. COMO VALLEY

Thunderbird 3 lowers the carriage to a safe spot.

Authorities arrive. Start helping people out.

Thunderbird 1 lands. Scott comes out. Hands over the dog.

INT. STARLIGHT ROOF NIGHTCLUB

CEO grabs Penelope.

CEO

I want their secrets. Use your connection with Jeff to find them out for me. Find his secrets or find another job.

INT. TRACEY ISLAND MAIN HOUSE

Jeff watches the Thunderbirds take off.

JEFF

You'd be so proud of them. I miss you so much.

(SERIES OF FLASHBACKS)

Jeff meets Sylvia racing.

Getting married.

Scott born.

Jeff building a car.

The accident...

(END FLASHBACKS)

He's woken from his reverie by Scott.

SCOTT

You okay Dad?

JEFF

I'm fine. Where are the others?

SCOTT

Where else... the kitchen. Thinking about Mum again?

JEFF

Am I that transparent?

SCOTT

Not always. You should finish it.

JEFF

What would be the point?

SCOTT

Mum would want you to.

ALAN (O.S)

Of course she would.

The others walk in. All carry food.

Jon's portrait flicks on.

VIRGIL

Finish it Dad.

JON

Yeah. Then I can race it.

JEFF

You're not old enough to enter the race. You know that.

JON

But I'm old enough to man a space station for a month on my own.

JEFF

That's different. There are no rules about what we do save one: life is the priority. We save lives not things. And you all did a great job out there, by the way.

EVERYONE

Thanks Dad.

SCOTT

But we were recognised. They know who we are now.

JEFF

That can't be helped and it was always going to happen some day. So lets just move on.

Brains enters the room with stacks of papers. With Jon's help they detail similarities with the other emergency.

Jeff asks them to look into it.

INT. TRACY ISLAND GARAGE

Jeff looks over old blueprints. Behind him, an elongated metal shell.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE OFFICE

CEO talks to the board. Outlines big project which they will launch in this very building - the tallest skyscraper built by man. It will cement MagmaCorp as #1.

INT. MAGMACORP LAB

Tech points out safety issue.

TECH

The magnetic pulse wave generated weakens the crust. The mantle. It caused that disaster in the Como Valley.

CEO

Lucky we have Jeff Tracy and his Thunderbirds then to keep us all safe.

TECH

But that's just it. If we go ahead we won't be safe. Potentially no one will.

CEO

Potentially is a big word. It hides a wealth of possibility. This project is designed to help mankind.

TECH

But it's caused so much damage already. The oil rig, the plane crash in Seattle. At least a dozen others. Now that monorail.

CEO

Potentially.

TECH

We have proof. Hard facts.

CEO

Purge them.

TECH

I can't do that.

CEO

Pity.

He pushes the tech into the Magma stream. Instant vaporisation.

Turns to the next Tech.

CEO

Any problem?

TECH #2

No sir.

CEO

Then get to it. There's only a few days left to prepare.

INT. TRACY ISLAND GARAGE

Jeff and Brains work.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN

Thunderbird 2 tows a stricken haulage freighter through a storm.

INT. MAGMACORP LAB

Techs work. Tests fail.

EXT. TRACEY ISLAND GUEST HOUSE

Thunderbird 3 launches.

EXT. UPPER ATMOSPHERE

A broken Virgin Galaxy ship. Thunderbird 3 rescues it.

INT. PRESS CONFERENCE.

Jeff answers questions about the Thunderbird enterprise.

Penelope watches. Takes notes. Joins Jeff afterward for drinks.

INT. MAGMACORP LAB

More tests. Worried faces on Techs.

CEO smiles.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 5

Jon investgates energy spikes. The readouts don't look good.

INT. RESTAURANT

Jeff and Penelope share more moments. Alone.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK

Thunderbird 1 takes off as authorities cordon off a giant pit.

NEWS BROADCAST

extoll praise onto the Thunderbird team notably Jeff Tracy for his selfless dedication to help people.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE OFFICE

CEO turns off news. Demands dirt or secrets of Jeff Tracy.

PENELOPE

There isn't any, and Jeff won't talk about his designs.

CEO

I don't believe it. Everyone has a dark secret hidden.

(beat)

Even you. You just haven't dug deep enough yet.

PENELOPE

You've held that over me for 18 years. Well no longer. I quit.

CEO

You've nowhere to go. Think he'll welcome you into his arms... his bed... if he knew what you did?

PENELOPE

I did nothing.

CEO

Exactly. Maybe if you had --

but she's already gone.

HE laughs.

INT. TRACY ISLAND MAIN HOUSE

Everyone is gathered.

Jon and Brains give a briefing about the energy spikes. They are interrupted by a car at the gates: Penelope and Parker. After a brief discussion, Jeff lets them in.

She joins them. Tells them about the spikes, how they come from MagmaCorp's deep level labs. She gives them the codes to bypass the shielding.

Brainsn confirms this.

BRAINS

How did you know?

PENELOPE

Similar incidents occured when the prototype was first trialled, 18 years ago. I'm sorry Jeff.
MagmaCorp caused the San Fransico Train accident.

Uproar from the boys.

PARKER

It wasn't Mi'lady's fault.

He explains why in a long, poetic moving monolgue.

Penelope is welcomed.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

CEO gives a star studded televised presentation. Pompous. Arrogant.

INT. TRACEY ISLAND MAIN HOUSE

Realise that this demonstration will trigger a great disaster in the heart of the city.

PENELOPE

I might still be able to reason with him.

PARKER

I'll drive M'Lady.

JEFF

You won't get there in time...

INT. TRACY ISLAND GARAGE

They all stand in front of the covered tarpualin.

Jeff pulls it back. Everyone looks shocked. Amazed.

Applause.

SCOTT

It's pink.

JEFF

Pink was your mums favourite colour.

VIRGIL

It's amazing.

The car is revealled. An elongated, bubble-domed creation of beauty. Penelope names it.

PENELOPE

It's fab, Jeff.

ALAN

Very fab, dad. Well done.

SCOTT

You too Brains. I guess you had a hand in this too, right?

BRAINS

I made a few modifications, that is true Scott.

Parker looks it over.

PENELOPE

Think you can drive it, Parker?

Parker grins.

EXT. MOTORWAY

FAB 1 rockets down the road.

INT. FAB 1

Outside is a blur.

Jeff sits beside Penelope. They share another moment.

Jon comes on the wrist comm-link.

JON

It's bulding to a Cat-3 event Dad.

PENELOPE

What's a Cat-3 event, Jeff?

He explains Cat-1 the authorities can handle. Cat-2 International Rescue lends advice. Cat-3 they lend aid. Cat-4 only Thunderbirds can handle.

Cat-5 is beyond any help.

He tells Jon to get the 'Birds airborne.

JEFF

Parker, key in Phoenix.

He does...

... FAB 1 flies!

INT. MAGMACORP LAB

The demonstration begins.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

Proud, the CEO basks in the applause. Beyond giant windows the city shines.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 5

Large energy spikes on the monitor.

JON

It's happening.

EXT. AIRSPACE

Thunderbirds 1, 2 and 3 roar towards land.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

On the vd-screen that shows the demonstration we see the Tech get vaporised.

INT. MAGMACORP LAB

Safety protocols snap into place, sealing the lab. More techs die.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

Crowd starts to panic as giant quake rocks the building.

FAB 1 smashes through the window.

JEFF

Shut this down. Now!

JON (ON COMMLINK)

It's too late for that, Dad. Cat-4 event is unavodable now.

INT. MAGMACORP LAB

A huge explosion.

A large EMP blast.

EXT. STREETS

Power goes out. Cars halt. Crash into each other.

A family car goes out of control, crashes through barrier of overpass into air... falls... Thunderbird 3 GRABS it with magnetic clamps. Lowers them down.

Takes off.

Scott evaluates the disaster. Fire supresses into the street below.

Explosions on the street. Cars flipped. Utter chaos.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 5

Jon notes the energy seems to be contained within the safety barriers of the lab.

EXT. STREETS

Thunderbird 2 lands. Raises. Gordon pilots out MOLE.

INT. MOLE

Gordon heads towards the MagmaCorp building.

SCOTT (COMM-LINK)
Gordon, your job is to get to the lab and make sure the system is shut down fully.

GORDON

F.A.B Scott.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Scott looks puzzled.

SCOTT

F.A.B... what's that?

GORDON (COMM-LINK)

Sounds better than okay, don't you think?

SCOTT

F.A.B it is. Get going.

EXT. STREETS

MOLE starts up. Starts burrowing into ground.

Over the radio

PILOT

Mayday... Mayday. This is Commercial Aircraft 1138. Lost all power.

JON

Alan...

INT. THUNDERBIRD 3

Alan starts flicking switches.

ALAN

F.A.B Jon. I'm on it.

EXT. AIRSPACE

The aircraft plummets in a spiral.

INT. AIRCRAFT

People scream.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 3

flies. Shoots past the falling plane.

Grab struts extract.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 3

On the

MONITOR

the image of the plane, spiralling.

Alan makes course adjustments.

THUNDERBIRD 3

matches the movement and speed of the falling plane. Directly overhead now.

EXT. AIRSPACE

Thunderbird 3 manoeuvers... GRABS the plane. Reverse thrusts to slow the fall.

Lowers plane to ground.

Flies off.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

Image of Thunderbird 3 flying off on vid-screen. Plays to applause and cheers from crowd.

CEO is incensed.

The building shakes.

INT. MAGMACORP LAB

Out of control. Power spiking again.

BELOW GROUND

Magma is agitated. Busts through weakened earth. Rock crumbles into nothingness.

Magma shoots up - a vertical river.

EXT. STREETS

Magam BLASTS through in a vast explosion. Melts cars. Creates hundreds of fires.

INT. MAGMACORP LAB

is destroyed as magma burns through. It's a geyser of fire that starts to burn up, into the building proper.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

The building shudders.

An electronic voice declares fire has broken out and to make way to the exits.

People head for the lifts but they are shut down.

CEO says firefighting station will kick in.

INT. MAGMACORP FIREFIGHTING STATION explodes.

EXT. MAGMACORP HO

The building burns.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 5

Jon monitors it all. Comm-links with everyone.

JON

Here's the situation. The project is out of control. The building is now burning down and Dad is in the building. There is twenty minutes till another energy release which will mean a Cat-5 situation.

SCOTT (COMM-LINK)

Okay. Here's the plan. I'll handle fire suppression. Virgil, stabilise the building while Gordon, you keep heading towards the underground lab. As soon as you're there, shut that equipment down.

INT. MOLE

Gordon pilots the craft.

GORDON

F.A.B Scott. ETA ten minutes to the lab.

Scott punches buttons.

SCOTT

Alan, you get the people from the penthouse. Get Dad.

ALAN (COMM-LINK)

FAB Scott. I'll use the lifeline.

SCOTT

Okay. Dad, did you get all that?

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

Jeff monitors via his watch comm-lnk.

JEFF

FAB that, Scott. Good plan.

Jeff starts organising people.

PARKER

I'll get the car, Mi'Lady.

He heads to FAB 1 but roof section collapses onto it, totally destroying it.

Flames lick at the doors.

INT. MAGMACORP BUILDING

Fire sweeps through. Floors collapse.

EXT. MAGMACORP HO

The building burns.

THUNDERBIRD 2

lands.

Raises up on its hydraulic legs. Cargo pod opens. 4 remotely operated vehicles roll out.

EXT. MAGMACORP HQ

The remote vehicles take positions around the building. Mechanisms raise, giant poles extend. Clamp to the side of the building.

EXT. MOLE

It burrows through the earth.

INT. MOLE

Gordon pilots narrowly avoids sudden pits.

EXT. MOLE

A sudden pit opens. The Mole falls in, but grabs the edge. Moves on.

INT. MOLE

Gordon breathes a sigh of relief.

GORDON

ETA to lab section 1 minute.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Water shoots down onto the burning building.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Scott directs the jets. Sees people trapped in the street by a wall of fire. Douses it.

He co-ordinates with Fire-Chief.

EXT. STREETS

Fire Chief talks with Scott.

FIRE CHIEF

We have twenty more units on the way.

SCOTT (COMM-LINK)
That's good. Send them to the western perimetre. Make sure no fire-jumps occur.

FIRE CHIEF Will do. Thanks.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

Jeff talks to Alan in Thunderbird 3 about LifeLine. Then goes through a door marked ROOF.

Through the window we see Thunderbird 3 skillfull manouever over the building opposite and below.

It lands, avoiding the explosions that blast up from the burning building.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 3

A hatch opens. A wire is FIRED up to the MagmaCorp building.

EXT. MAGMACORP ROOF

Jeff checks the line. It's thick. Solid.

He heads back.

INT/EXT. THUNDERBIRD 3

Alan readies a large cage. It raises up through the open hatch.

We see the MagmaCorp bulding opposite.

Slowly the cage starts to ride up the cable.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

The cage rises towards the window.

CEO goes into panic mode... Penelope knocks him out.

Scott co-ordinates between Jeff and Alan while still performing fire surpression.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

The cage arrives. Penelope help the first people inside.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 3

Alan presses a control.

It turns to RETRACT.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

Slowly the cage swings out over chaos.

EXT. STREETS

Fires explode.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 3

Alan helps people out of the cage. Sends it back. Its fast.

EXT. STREETS

Buildings collapse.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

More people get inside the cage. It swoops away.

Only Jeff, Penelope, Parker, Kyranno and the CEO remain.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 5

Warning klaxons.

JON

It's going to red-zone, Scott!

Scott sees all this.

SCOTT

Gordon... you need to hurry.

EXT. MOLE

burrows into metal.

INT. MAGMACORP LAB

The Mole crashes through.

EXT. STREETS

More explosions. Ground shakes. More buildings collapse.

EXT. MAGMACORP HO

The stablisers start to break away.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 2

Virgil sees warning readouts from the remotes.

VIRGIL

It's going!

INT. MAGMACORP LAB

Gordon manages to shut the equipment down by destroying it with the burrowing lasers.

004 seconds left.

A sigh of relief comes from everyone.

INT. MAGMACORP PENTHOUSE RECEPTION ROOM

Jeff is the last into the cage.

EXT. MAGMACORP HQ

The cage swings out.

Below, everything seems under control:

The fires are dampening down under a constant deluge from Thunderbird 1.

The building is still standing thanks to the remote clamps from Thunderbrd 2.

The guests were saved by the LifeLine of Thunderbird 3.

The project was shut down thanks to the Mole.

A beat...

REMOTE CLAMPS

explode!

EXT. MAGMACORP HQ

... the buildng starts to collapse.

As it crumples in on itself the LifeLine cable reverts from \backslash to /

THE CAGE

falls away from safety towards the collapsing buildng.

EXT. MAGMACORP HQ

Explodes.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 1

is damaged by debris. Stabilisers destroyed it spirals out of control.

EXT. STREETS

People run from the resulting dust cloud 9/11 style.

THUNDERBIRD 2

takes off, narrowly avoiding debris that rains down.

THE MOLE

burrows away as the whole ${\tt MagmaCorp}$ building crashes down.

It disappears into a sudden abyss.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 3

The cable SNAPS.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 3

Alan scrambles into the cockpit. Takes off.

THUNDERBRD 1

spirals.

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1

Scott tries to regain control. Fails.

THE CAGE

falls.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 2

flies upwards.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 3

Swoops down. Clamps descend.

Catches.

EXT. THUNDERBIRD 2

catches the Cage.

EXT. STREETS

Thunderbird 1, 2 and 3 sit around. Everyone gathers.

JEFF

Any news from Gordon?

Scott shakes his head.

JON (COMM-LINK)

Nothing on scanners father.

A beat...

... then the Mole appears. Parks up.

Gordon steps out. Sees everyones worried faces.

GORDON

What's up?

EXT. STREETS - LATER

The CEO is arrested.

Penelope reveals she is a British agent assigned to bring CEO - part of The Hood organisation - to justice.

Jeff and Penelope finally share a kiss. The boys approve. She then asks if Jeff could help Kyranno and his daughter. He says yes.

They board Thunderbird 2.

A FEW MONTHS LATER...

EXT. LONDON AIRPORT

In control tower, Commander Norman oversees test flight of Fireflash craft.

Over radio Captain Hanson puts a distress call in. They can't land - bombs have been found on the landing gear.

Invited to the launch, Penelope says she might be able to help.

INT. TRACEY ISLAND MAIN HOUSE

Kyranno now works for the Tracy's. His daughter, Tin-Tin is studying under Brains.

Sylvia's portrait has been replaced with one of Penelope. The eyes flash. Changes to a vid-link.

Details are given.

JEFF

Time to go to work, boys...

VOICE-OVER

FIVE!

INT. THUNDERBIRD 5

Jon monitors the Fireflash.

VOICE-OVER

FOUR!

INT. THUNDERBIRD 4

Gordon prepares.

VOICE-OVER

THREE!

INT. THUNDERBIRD 3

Alan punches buttons.

VOICE-OVER

TWO!

INT. THUNDERBIRD 2

Virgil pilots the craft down the runway.

VOICE-OVER

ONE!

INT. THUNDERBIRD 1 LAUNCH BAY

The roof slides open.

A beat...

VOICE-OVER THUNDERBIRDS ARE GO!

Thunderbird 1 launches...

FADE TO BLACK

THE END...?