ThunderCats: TAS

Chapter 1

By Knight Writer

[Scene is the flagship flying over doomed Thundera.]

Panthro: Well, that's us homeless.

[Scene is the bridge of the flagship.]

Jaga: Okay, I know the evacuation was laid on in a hurry, but what am I the only one wearing clothes?

[Camera cuts to nude Cheetara]

Cheetara: Because no one wants to see your dangly nutsack?

Jaga: Wake Lion-O

Cheetara: Why?

Jaga: If he's gonna be king, then he must...

Cheetara: Take the bad with the good?

Jaga: Yes.

Cheetara: Okay, hold it. You want a BOY to see his homeworld blow the FUCK up, maybe see millions of his people die?

Jaga: You say it like this is a bad thing.

Tygra: Ever hear of emotional scarring?

Panthro (off camera): No homo.

Jaga: Cheetara, go fetch him.

[Scene is Young Lion-O's bedroom on the ship. The light clicks on and he wakes up to a view of Cheetara.]

Lion-O: Oh, how I've dreamed of this day.

Cheetara: There's something Jaga wants you to see.

Lion-O: Should I be scared?

[Scene is Cheetara and Lion-O walking out of his room. Snarf wakes up.]

Snarf: Hey! No naked women in Lion-O's room!

[Camera cuts to Lion-O and Cheetara standing in the doorway.]

Cheetara: First off, we're mostly ALL naked here. Second, this won't last so long as we wish to avoid being cancelled.

[Camera is back on the bridge.]

Lion-O: You wanted me up here?

Jaga: Look at this.

[Thundera explodes. Camera is on Jaga's face.]

Jaga: That was Thundera

[Camera is still on Lion-O's shocked face, then back on Jaga.]

Jaga: Hello?

[Camera back on Lion-O, then on Jaga.]

Jaga: Nothing to that?

[Camera to Lion-O, to Jaga, then to Cheetara]

Cheetara: Way to f*ck him of for life, you senile bastard.

Tygra: Tell me how this was a good idea.

Panthro (off-screen): No homo.

[Scene shifts to Jaga leading Lion-O off the bridge. Scene shifts to a naked WilyKat and WilyKit.]

WilyKat: An old man escorting a naked boy into a private room.

WilyKit: Are we the only ones who see anything screwed up here?

[Scene is the ship's Sword Chamber.]

Jaga: What you see is the Sword of MacGuffins.

Lion-O: The what?

[Lion-O picks up the Sword, which grows to full length.]

Lion-O: Is my sword supposed to do that?

Jaga: Eventually. Before long, your sword will feel natural in your hands.

Snarf: Nothing wrong with this, Snarf Snarf.

Jaga: Snarf, fetch the others.

Snarf: What am I, a slave around here?

Jaga: Bitch, bitch, bitch.

[Scene is the other ThunderCats assembling in the Sword chamber.]

Tygra: You wished to see our naked bodies?

Panthro & Tygra: No homo.

Jaga: Yes. No homo Magic Cloth Time!

[Scene of the cats getting their new outfits.]

Cheetara: In 30 years, men will be ashamed to admit to their wives that I was their first crush.

Tygra: Wow, really? A blue one-piece and a whip that shrinks to a stick with three balls at the end? Could Ted Wolf and Rankin/Bass have TRIED to make my character look ANY gayer?

[Image on Tygra starts flashing in the manner of a dance club with several male symbols turning as they fall down the screen and the chorus to "It's Raining Men" plays.]

Tygra: Goddamnit...

Panthro: Leather underwear and spiked suspenders. Yeah, I'm manly enough to pull it off.

Tygra [offscreen]: I better not hear "No homo" from you ever again!

[The ship shakes.]

Jaga: Lion-O! Stay here with Snarf and your sword!

Snarf: Jaga...

Jaga: Yeah, that came out wrong, didn't it?

[Scene is on the bridge. Scene shifts to Jaga talking into the communicator on his wrist.]

Jaga: KITT, what's happening?

[Shift to view of the main monitor and the three lines of KITT's voice on screen.]

KITT: Since no one thought to engage the auto-pilot before leaving their posts, we had a collision with a space-faring winnebago.

[Back to Jaga.]

Jaga: What?

[Back to KITT.]

KITT: This is a parody of an 80s cartoon, Micheal, so a reference to an 80s movie parody is entirely logical.

[Back to Jaga.]

Jaga: For the last f*king time, MY NAME IS NOT MICHEAL!

[Back to KITT.]

KITT: Of course not, Micheal. I shall endeavor to log that into my database, Micheal.

[Back to Jaga.]

Jaga: ...

[Back to KITT.]

KITT: Micheal.

[Cut to Cheetara.]

Cheetara: Just how many 80s references are we gonna cram into this damn abridged series?!

Wilykit [Off camera]: COOL! Jem's on!

Wilykat [Off camera]: Aw, I wanted to watch Voltron!

Cheetara: I sincerely regret having asked that.

[Shift back to KITT.]

KITT: Oh, and I should tell you that a swarm of Pun-Darr fighters are closing in.

[Scene shifts to the swarm of fighter craft closing in on the convoy, then to Slythe's ship latching a tube to the side of Jaga's ship. A Mutant runs into the tube to melt the hull. Scene shifts to Slythe, Monkian, and Jackalman in the airlock.]

Monkian: Can't we breathe in space?

Jackalman: Not until William Overgard starts writing these episodes.

Slythe: How many timesssss do I have to tell you not to break the Fourth Wall?!

Monkian: Ever consider getting a speech therapist, there?

[Scene is Tygra running down a corridor as Cheetara passes him. As he speaks, the words Actual TCats Dialogue are beneath him.]

Tygra: Stand by to repel boarders!

Cheetara: For God's sake, get a better writer!

[Scene to Panthro as he catches a mace in his hand.]

Panthro: I'm so manly, I can totally ignore the spike that's stuck in my hand!

[Scene shifts to Lion-O. Snarf gets trapped in Jackalman's net with the effect "EPIC FAIL!". Lion-O lifts the sword, the Mutants retreat.]

Slythe: We can't fight a MacGuffin like that!

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[Scene is after the battle.]

Jaga: Can you fix it, Panthro?

Panthro: Damnit, Jaga, I'm an engineer not a miracle worker!

KITT: If you're gonna make a Star Trek joke, do it right!

Panthro: F*ck off you...

KITT: Micheal.

Tygra: In the interest of time and footage, let's just assume that we, presumably the only survivors of our species, have just one option available to us and get in the suspension capsules.

[Scene is the cats getting in, then Jaga sitting alone at the controls of the ship.]

Jaga: I can't help but think I'm forgetting something.

[Shift to Lion-O's pod, back to Jaga.]

Jaga: Something about a suspension capsule.

[Same shift as before.]

Jaga: Oh, well, probably not important. It's not like Lion-O's capsule is defective or anything.

[A giant LOL! appears on the screen for a moment.]

KITT: Well, it seems to be just you and me, Micheal.

Jaga: Stop calling me that!

KITT: How about a card game, Micheal? Maybe involving motorcy...

Jaga: NO! We are NOT ripping off jokes from other abridged shows! That's it, I'm switching your personality setting!

[Sound FX.]

Yakov Smirnov: In Soviet Russia, SHIP flies YOU!

Jaga: I am not spending the last years of my life listening to that.

[Sound FX.]

KITT: I knew you'd come crawling back, bitch.

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[Scene is the ship nearing Third Earth. A much older Jaga sits stooped at the controls.]

Jaga: Let's recap. We started off with our planet blowing up, most of our suriving people blown to hell, and I'm about to die a doddering old man.

KITT: Pretty much.

Jaga: I thought this was a goddamned kid's show!

[Jaga fades in a shower of golden sparks.]

Jaga's Voice: Yeah, kids, this is totally what happens when people kick the bucket.

[The ship enters Third Earth's atmosphere as the opening theme to Knight Rider begins playing. Shift to

one of the ship's landing rays crapping out accompanied by a record scratch.]

KITT: Oh, balls...

[KITT makes various exclamations as the ship breaks apart before landing.]

KITT: Oh, God, I've fallen and I can't get up...

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[Scene is Lion-O, fully grown, banging his head as he gets out of his suspension capsule.]

Lion-O: OW!

Snarf: You're safe! You're... What the hell happened?

Lion-O: I'm... big now!

Snarf: Yeah, I see that...

Lion-O: YES! I can boss you around, now!

Snarf: This does not bode well.

[The Mutant ship flies overhead and several Mutants appear on the ground.]

Lion-O: Who're those guys?

Snarf: Mutants, remember? Attacked our ships, slaughtered most of our people? Tried to kill you?

Lion-O: I wonder if they'll play with me?

Snarf: Wait, you f*king nimrod!

[Scene is Lion-O running along the wreckage.]

Lion-O: WHEEEE!

[Lion-O lands amid the Mutants.]

Lion-O: Hi, guys! Wanna play Monopoly?

[Snarf lands on a Mutant's back and flings the Sword of MacGuffins with his tail. Lion-O catches it and the energy surge rips through him.]

Lion-O: Magic sword hurt Lion-O brain!

[Jaga appears.]

Jaga: Give heed, Lion-O.

Lion-O: Give what?

Jaga: I said give heed.

Lion-O: That sounds kinda dirty.

Jaga: Look. Put the damn sword to your face while the Mutants for some reason don't swarm and kill

your stupid ass even though you're giving them the perfect opportunity.

[Lion-O puts the sword to his face and sees the other ThunderCats in suspension capsules. The image of Cheetara fades into...]

Lion-O: Whoawhoawhoawhoa. Go back to that one?

[The image of Cheetara appears as the opening chords to the song "Let's Get it On" begin to play.]

Lion-O: Something's happening... in my sword! I... I...

[Camera cuts to Lion-O growing his sword.]

Lion-O: Thunder! Thunder!! THUNDER!! THUNDERCATS!! HOOO!!

[The signal appears in the sky.]

Lion-O: So THAT'S what my sword is for!

[Screen is showing the words "ONE ASSBEATING LATER" amid the sounds of violence. Scene is Lion-O walking up to the other ThunderCats.]

Wilykit: Does anyone else feel like a pattern's been established?

Tygra: A fine figure of a ThunderCat you've grown up to be, Lion-O.

Panthro [Off Screen]: No homo!

Tygra: ... Grgh... Damnit, I walked right into that.

Cheetara: I predict that in about 20 years, fans are gonna ship us like crazy.

Tygra: What about me?

Cheetara: You'll get shipped with Lion-O, too. Slash pairings are going to be all the rage among fangirls of various shows.

Tygra: ... ... F*ck.