

BEN 10: ALIEN FORCE

Episode #680-003 "INFERNO"

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - NEAR OIL DERRICK - DAY

WIDE ON a barren desert. SANDSTONE ROCKS and BOULDERS dot the flat landscape bisected by an asphalt two-lane road. There's a  
No Country for Old Men  
feel to the scene: de-saturated COLORS. Undulating HEAT WAVES. Too-long SHOTS.

LOW ANGLE - off the side of the road in B.G. is a <CREAKING> bobbing OIL DERRICK. An O.S. TRUCK DOOR <SLAMS>. A bowlegged OIL COMPANY WORKER wearing a cowboy hat and oil-stained coveralls trudges AWAY FROM CAMERA toward the rig.

CLOSER AT DERRICK - Clipboard in hand, the sun-baked Worker opens a dusty panel on the side of the <HISSING AND THUMPING> PUMP to view several PRESSURE GAUGES. As he takes notes...

BEHIND WORKER'S BOOTS - PATCHES OF SAND QUIVER and FALL AWAY.

THE WORKER - shuts the panel door. Then he hears something. A deep, <GUTTURAL GNAWING>. He puzzles. The SOUND STOPS, leaving only the derrick's <CREAKING>. The Worker shrugs.

RESUME LOW ANGLE - The Worker's boots turn and exit SHOT. More SAND DROPS AWAY like pieces of a puzzle.

ANGLE FROM ROAD - Unaware, the Worker shambles back to the PETROGLUT COMPANY TRUCK parked by the road. He grabs a PUSH-TO-TALK CELL PHONE off the passenger seat. <BLOO-DEEP!>

WORKER

This is Dodds at pump thirty-two. Nothing new... as usual.

He glances at the pump, then clicks the phone, <BLOO-DEEP>: Just then, [CAMERA SHAKE]. The Worker staggers.

WoRKER

What in th' --

HIGH DOWN SHOT - The QUAKE CONTINUES. A SINKHOLE opens and swallows the <SQUEAKING> derrick in a SWIRL OF SAND AND DUST.

PYROXOVORES <multiple>

<Roar> <Growl>

THE WORKER - staggers [CAMERA SHAKE].

WoRKER

<Gasp>

He turns and gapes as:

WIDE ON SINKHOLE - as a HERD of eyeless, elephant-sized creatures, PYROXOVORES, swarms up from the sinkhole!

ANGLE AMIDST HERD - as they <THUNDER> forward, a few rear up and ravenously <CHOMP> the ROCKS and BOULDERS.

ON HIGHWAY - The fearful Worker scrambles into his truck cab.

INT. TRUCK CAB - CONTINUOUS - DAY

The Worker's HAND fumbles for the KEYS that dangle from the ignition. The <STARTER GRINDS>; the motor won't turn over.

THE WORKER - jerks around to look out the passenger window.

HIS POV - The horde stampedes toward the truck. They make an eerie sound, part lowing cow, part trumpeting elephant.

PYROXOVORES

<overlapping harmonized braying>

THE WORKER - <JACKS THE IGNITION> again, panicked.

WORKER

C'mon...

c'mon

...

EXT. DESERT OIL RIG SITE - CONTINUOUS - DAY

ANGLE AT RIGHT SIDE OF ROAD - the creatures' huge foreclaws <SCRAPE> the asphalt as they clamber up the side of the road.

CLOSE ON TRUCK GRILLE - the motor still isn't turning over.

FRAME FILLS WITH PYROXOVORES as they clamber across the road, right to left.

PyROXOVORES

(Braying/trumpeting sounds)

HIGH DOWN SHOT - The enormous herd surrounds the truck. PULL BACK as even MORE OF THE BEASTS swarm up out of the ever-growing breach in the sand.

Fade out.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. INTERSTATE HIGHWAY - DAY

CAMERA SWISH PANS as KEVIN'S CAR rockets past, heading off down a four lane highway.

INT. KEVIN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS - DAY

ANGLE OVER DASHBOARD - KEVIN drives. GWEN leans against the front passenger window, slack-jawed as she sleeps.

GWEN

<adenoidal snores>

BEN leans forward from the back seat.

BeN

Are we there yet?

BEN'S POV - the dashboard's ALIEN-DESIGN GPS SCREEN shows a CAR ICON inching toward a blinking TRIANGLE-SHAPED TARGET. Kevin glances over his shoulder to retort to CAMERA:

KeVIN

Does it look like it?

PAST GWEN - as she stirs. Ben eyes her.

Gwen

<stirring grumbles, snort>

BeN

(whispers)

I'm just saying we should hurry. Grandpa Max wants us to check out those things.

SIDE ANGLE PAST KEVIN - who rolls his eyes.

KevIN

Another half-hour. Less, if I kick in the ram-jets.

BEN

(intrigued)

You have ram-jets?

CLOSE ON GWEN - now awake, but she doesn't open her eyes.

GwEN

(slurry)

No ram-jets. Trying to sleep.

ANGLE OVER DASHBOARD - A SENSOR PINGS. Gwen sits up, suddenly alert. Kevin scans the dashboard.

Gwen

Kevin?

Kevin

Speed trap coming up. Highway Patrolman with a radar gun.

Ben

We're on duty, can you do something?

Kevin

Can I do something...

CLOSE ON DASHBOARD - Kevin flips a switch and pushes a button.

EXT. INTERSTATE HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS - DAY

MOVING WITH KEVIN'S CAR AT HIGH SPEED - as a REFLECTIVE SHIMMER washes over it, rendering it invisible.

WIDE AT BILLBOARD - A hiding HIGHWAY PATROLMAN aims a RADAR GUN at the road. The unseen car <BLOWS> past, stirring up dust. The Patrolman spits the dust out of his mouth.

PATROLMAN

<snoring> Huh!?

He looks down the  
highway  
after the car he can't see, then <THUMPS> the radar gun, nonplused.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF DESERT HIGHWAY - SOON - DAY

Kevin's CAR DE-CLOAKS as it pulls over. At this point, an old RAILROAD TRACK runs parallel to the highway; several ABANDONED BOXCARS sit baking in the sun.

CLOSER - Kevin, Gwen and Ben have exited the car.

Gwen

Cloaking field gives me a headache.

Kevin

Speeding tickets give me a headache.

Kevin peers through some ALIEN-TECH BINOCULARS, then hands them to Ben.

BEN'S POV - BINOCULAR MATTE - The Pyroxovores <THUNDER> AT CAMERA. SWISH PAN to a COUPLE OF THEM eating a boulder.

Ben (O.S.)

Well,  
that's  
unnerving.

RESUME GROUP - as Ben lowers the binoculars. Kevin shrugs.

Kevin

So? What's the big deal if they eat a few rocks?

Gwen gives him a sideways glance.

ben

Looked in a mirror lately?

Kevin thinks about it for a beat then slips on his ID MASK. He shimmers and transforms to his human form.

Ben

Pretty cool. ID Mask?

Ben knocks on Kevin's forehead. It sounds like he's rapping on metal.

Ben

Well you  
look  
human, anyway.

Kevin

Maybe now's not the time for that.

Kevin transforms back to  
de-figured form.

GwEN

But you still want to stay away from those things.

Ben

Yeah, they'll have you for lunch.

REVERSE PAST BEN - he climbs down from the road into the sand to confront the creatures <STAMPEDING> toward him.

BeN

Hero time.

CLOSE ON BEN - who raises his hand and <SLAPS> the Omnitrix.

BeN

Humungosaur!

Humungosaur!

He shuts his eyes. Nothing happens. He opens his eyes.

THE PYROXOVORES - <THUNDER> closer.

RESUME BEN - He repeatedly <SMACKS> the device. The SOUND of the <STAMPEDING> creatures is DEAFENING.

Ben (PARTIAL O.S.)

Humungosaur!

Humungosaur!

Humungousaaa

--

The HERD PLOWS THROUGH SHOT, overrunning him.

Ben

<trampled CRIES>

PYROXOVORES (B-TRACK)

<angry lowing>

ON HIGHWAY - Kevin TURNS HIS FISTS (one metal and one stone) INTO HAMMER SHAPES and hops off the road.

PAN - as Kevin wades into the herd and lands a few <CLANGING> BLOWS, sending a couple of the thick-skinned beasts flying.

KEVIN (OVERLAP)

<effort grunts> Ben, where  
are  
you? Ben?!

As Kevin turns, shouting in another direction:

ON PYROXOVORE #1 - nostrils flaring as it <SNIFFS> Kevin's stone-clad fist. It rears back, then <CHOMPS> down!

PYROXOVORE #1

<sniffs, piggy grunt, huge chomp>

CLOSE ON KEVIN - his eyes go wide.

KeVIN

Owwwww-WOW!

PYROXOVORE #1

<GNAWING>

ZOOM OUT as Kevin looks over to see Pyroxovore #1 gnawing his hammer-shaped fist. He yanks his hand free, turns and flees. As one, the ravenous rock-eaters chase after him!

Kevin

You gotta be kidding  
meeeeee!

## PYROXOVORES

<hungry lowing>

She makes a sharp forward gesture, PROJECTS a LINE OF GLOWING STEPS in mid-air and charges off over the herd.

ON DESERT FLOOR - Gwen lands in front of Kevin, who nearly collides with her as he skids to a halt.

She wraps a FORCE BUBBLE around them both. The Pyroxovores STORM by, BASHING the field. Gwen strains to keep it intact.

SOME DISTANCE BACK - Ben woozily staggers to his feet --

BeN

<wheeze> With ya in a minute...

He <SLAPS> the Omnitrix; finally it works! BEN transforms... but not into Humongosaur. Instead, after a FLASH OF LIGHT, he becomes -- BRAINSTORM! He looks himself over and decides:

## BRAINSTORM

Brainstorm? Bewildering!

HIGH DOWN SHOT - Rising into the sky, Brainstorm looks down. The herd swarms toward the highway -- and the train tracks!

IN MID-AIR - Brainstorm's CRANIUM OPENS to expose his massive BRAIN; it <CRACKLES> with ENERGY; he FIRES a MASSIVE BOLT --

ANGLE ON TRAIN TRACKS - the BOLT envelops the rails. They rise up and bend around <CREAKING METAL SFX>

in a circle to form a corral -- penning the Pyroxovores!

CLOSE ON BRAINSTORM - as he turns his attention to:

KEVIN AND GWEN - as her FORCE BUBBLE CRACKS.

GwEN

<grunt> Can't hold it any more -- !

Another BRAINSTORM BOLT plucks them up out of the herd --

And deposits them  
outside  
the makeshift corral. Brainstorm touches down beside them. We hear the O.S. beasts <BUMPING>  
the bars. Kevin rubs his knuckles.

PyROXOVORES (O.S.)

<braying and lowing continue under>

KeVIN

Those -- cow-things --  
bit  
me!

ANGLE FAVORING BRAINSTORM - as he pats one of the boxcars.

BRAINSTORM

Precisely why I chose to surround them with the metal rails. I observed that they only eat stone.

He REVERTS to his NORMAL APPEARANCE. Kevin looks down at his stone parts.

Kevin

Lucky me.

Wipe to:

EXT. DESERT OIL RIG SITE - SOON - DAY

CRANE DOWN from a HIGH VIEW of the SINKHOLE to Ben, Kevin and Gwen. They stand facing a HOLO-VIEWER sitting on the hood of the car. MAX'S 3-D IMAGE taps his chin, then realizes:

Max (FILTERED)

Those are Pyroxovores. I haven't seen one in  
years  
!

Kevin

How come  
we  
never heard of them?

CLOSE ON 3-D MAX - shakes his head at his grandson's naiveté.

Max (FILTERED)

Kid, there's lots of species here on Earth you won't find in any book. That's where fairy tales come from! Unicorns. Trolls. Pixies! They're all real.

REVERSE ANGLE - the Teens trade looks of incredulity.

KeVIN

Even Bigfoot?

Max (FILTERED)

Heh. Don't be ridiculous, that's a guy in a suit.

gwen

Do you know what drove them to the surface?

CLOSE ON 3-D MAX - remembering the point of their visit.

Max (FILTERED)

I dunno. Something scared 'em -- or made it too uncomfortable to stay underground.

ANGLE ON TEENS - Kevin scoffs.

Kevin

They're walking tanks. What could make them 'uncomfortable?'

Ben

Let's go find out.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND BURROW - SOON

Kevin's car descends the steep, bumpy incline chewed out by the Pyroxovores. RUNNING LIGHTS provide ILLUMINATION.

INT. KEVIN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE FROM BACK SEAT OF CAR - Gwen, Ben and Kevin hang on to their seat belts, JOSTLED by the uneven terrain.

Through the windshield, we see the car go round a bend.

Gwen

(jostled)

How far does this go?

Kevin

I don't know, but this is as far as we go. End of the road.

Kevin's right. The road ends only a few feet ahead. The car breaks to a stop right at the edge...

Ben

Now what?

The cliff edge begins to  
crack  
under their wheels.

Kevin

You had to ask...

INT. UNDERGROUND BURROW - CONTINUOUS

The cliff crumbles and the car drops straight down, O.S.

INT. FIRST VERTICAL SHAFT - CONTINUOUS

The car plunges away FROM CAMERA, down a very deep shaft.

BEN / GWEN / KEVIN (O.S.)

<descending screams>

As their SCREAMS ECHO...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. FIRST VERTICAL SHAFT - RESUME

DOWN ANGLE - KEVIN'S CAR <WHOOSHES> down the shaft toward certain doom. The RUNNING LIGHTS FADE into the darkness.

INT. KEVIN'S CAR - FALLING - CONTINUOUS

Ben leans forward and shouts over the others' screams.

GWEN / KEVIN (B-TRACK UNDER)

<screams continue>

Ben

(shouts)

I'll turn into Jetray and slow us down!

Ben starts to reach for the ceiling; Kevin grabs his wrist.

Kevin

You'll dent the roof.

QUICK CUT - Kevin pushes a button on his console.

INT. FIRST VERTICAL SHAFT - CONTINUOUS

TILT WITH the falling auto as a PARACHUTE <POPS> out of the trunk. That slows the car for maybe two seconds -- until the chute snags on an outcropping of rock and <RIPS> away.

INT. KEVIN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE OVER DASHBOARD - Ben, leaning between them, rolls his eyes. Gwen snaps at Kevin:

Gwen

Plan  
B?

Kevin

(offended)

I got one.

INT. FIRST VERTICAL SHAFT - CONTINUOUS

TILT WITH CAR - FOUR JETS pop out of the corners of the car, PIVOT, then FIRE DOWNWARD, slowing their descent.

AT BOTTOM OF SHAFT - JETS <ROARING>, the car comes down in a CLOUD OF EXHAUST and DUST for a rough but survivable landing,

<WHUMP!>

Beat. Gwen, Kevin and finally Ben stagger out.

BeN

Cool.

Kevin looks down at the car.

Kevin

Yeah, but that  
can't  
be good for the suspension

ANGLE PAST BEN - By the GLOW OF THE CAR'S HEADLIGHTS, Ben points to a half-height TUNNEL OPENING.

Ben

The car won't fit. We'll have to go on foot.

REVERSE - Kevin and Gwen walk over. Gwen eyes the cramped hole and hesitates, eyes darting, her voice tremulous.

Gwen

There must be another way.

KeVIN

(snickers)

<LAUGHS>...What're you, claustrophobic?

Gwen replies, her voice rising.

Gwen

I am so  
not  
claustrophobic! I just can't stand being in tight, closed spaces, okay? You have a problem with that?!

Her WORDS ECHO down the tunnel. Beat.

ON BEN - leaning against the opening. He deadpans:

Ben

I'll go first.

WIPE TO:

INT. MOULDYWARP'S WARREN - A MINUTE LATER

IN BLACK, they enter what we will soon discover is a large, underground CHAMBER. We hear their ECHOING VOICES:

Ben

Dark.

Kevin

No problem.

CLOSE ON KEVIN - who produces a small TORCH and turns to a WALL OF CRATES. He leans closer with the TORCH and squinting, reads:

Kevin

T -- N -- T.

Gwen quickly leans INTO SHOT and blow out Kevin's torch.

Gwen

<blowing>

AGAIN, in TOTAL DARKNESS:

KEVIN

What'd  
you do that for?

Kevin has relighted the torch. This time Ben and Gwen both blow it out.

ben and Gwen

<blowing>

Total darkness again.

Kevin

Cut it out!

Ben

You  
cut it out! The room's filled with  
dynamite  
! You almost blew us up!

Kevin (V.O.)

How was I supposed to know?

Ben

I dunno.  
Reading  
?

MEDIUM - We finally see the trio again as Gwen creates two large BALLS OF LIGHT with her GLOWING HANDS.

Gwen

I'll handle the lighting.

Ben looks up sharply as he hears <THUMP-THUD!> from above.

HIS POV - In the gloom, a medicine-ball sized BOULDER bounces down the carved-out wall AT CAMERA.

BEN - shoves Gwen clear as the boulder <WHOOSHES> by.

BEN

Move!

ON KEVIN - who protects his face with his arms as another BOULDER bounces down. It <SHATTERS> against him. He scowls.

Ben and Gwen run by behind him.

BEN

Find some cover.

Gwen

I'll  
make  
some cover.

Gwen projects a force field dome over them. More BIG ROCKS rain down PAST CAMERA, bouncing off the force field harmlessly.

Gwen points upward:

GweN

There he goes!

UP ANGLE - In the HALF-LIGHT, a furtive FIGURE (hereafter, MOULDYWARP) skitters along an upper ridge ringing the cave. He shoves another boulder over the edge, then hurries along.

ON BEN - he raises his hand to slap the Omnitrix.

BeN

No he  
doesn't  
!

Ben TRANSFORMS into BIG CHILL.

BiG CHILL

Big Chill!

PAN ALONG RIDGE - Mouldywarp galumphs along. There's an O.S. FLASH OF LIGHT from below. Then suddenly, intangible BIG CHILL rises from the ground behind Mouldywarp and grabs him.

MOULDYWARP

<Grabbed>

ON THE GROUND - Big Chill lands holding the wriggling, wild-eyed, gap-toothed, Mole-Man-type. He talks like Walter Houston in Treasure of the Sierra Madre (or, Yosemite Sam) and his bandoleer is stuffed with explosives.

Mouldywarp

Get'cher paws off'a me! Leggo!

BIG CHILL

Cool down, or I'll do it for you.

MouLDYWARP

As soon as you let me go,  
I'ma

blowin'  
you up.

BiG CHILL

Sure you will.

Big Chill releases Mouldywarp. He brushes himself off, then starts at Ben's transformation.

MoULDYWARP

It's possible--  
Ahhhhh!

BEN REVERTS TO NORMAL.

Ben

Don't be afraid, it's still me.

MouLDYWARP

Not really helping, sonny. You're still ugly as all get out.

KeVIN

What's your name, old-timer?

Mouldywarp

Mouldywarp.

BEN - looks askance at him.

Ben

That's what your friends call you?

MOULDYWARP - reels about, unhinged.

Mouldywarp

Friends?! I don't got no friends!

GWEN is overcome with sympathy.

Gwen

You're the last of your kind.

WIDER - Mouldywarp pulls a CHAIN dangling beside him. OVERHEAD FLOODS  
<KLUNK>  
ON. The Teens wince at the light.

Mouldywarp

No such luck! The underworld is  
crawlin'  
with folks like me. I jes' don't like them much, and  
they  
don't like  
me  
!

Kevin

(mutters)

You don't say?

Ben

What are you doing with all the explosives?

Mouldywarp

Aw, I been stealing that stuff from the surface dwellers for years!

UP ANGLE - Gwen eyes the dusty crates piled to the ceiling.

Gwen

Some of this looks pretty old.

DOWN ANGLE ON MOULDYWARP - who grins insanely.

Mouldywarp

It is! TNT, blasting caps, nitro-glycerin. Primitive, but they sure gets the job done! Heh!

RESUME ON GROUP - as the Teens trade troubled looks.

Ben

What job is that?

Mouldywarp

Protecting my herd.

Ben

Your... herd.

Mouldywarp

The Pyroxovores. Real beauties, ain't they?

He winks. Kevin steps up beside Ben, objecting.

Kevin

They tried to eat my  
hand  
!

Mouldywarp

You shouldn't let them.

Kevin

Uh huh.

CLOSER - Kevin pulls Ben aside and whispers:

KeVIN

(whispers)

He doesn't know anything, we should ditch.

Mouldywarp pops up between them, goggle-eyed like Marty Feldman and sing-songs crazily:

Mouldywarp

I  
heard  
you!

GWEN - glares at the guys, then turns to Mouldywarp.

Gwen

Why were you throwing rocks at us, Mouldywarp?

WIDE ON GROUP - as Mouldywarp shrugs and heads for another opening -- the entrance to his  
MINE CAR TUNNEL.

MoULDYWARP

I couldn't get  
ta  
my explosives. That's what I mostly use on the other fella.

ben

What other fella?

Mouldywarp

The claim-jumper, don't you know  
nothin'?

Gwen

No. Not so far.

CUT TO:

INT. MOULDYWARP'S MINE CAR TUNNEL - SOON

Mouldywarp uses a <SQUEAKING> pulley-and-chain system to lower a MINE CAR down a SEVERELY INCLINED TUNNEL; a STRING OF FLUORESCENT LANTERNS hangs along the back wall.

CLOSER IN MINE CAR - Gwen wipes her brow.

Gwen

No wonder the Pyroxovores came to the surface. It's like a furnace down here!

Ben

Is it always this hot?

Mouldywarp

Nah  
, that's what I'm  
tryin

ta  
fix. It's only been hot since all that magma started seepin' up!

Ben

Magma?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. VULKANUS'S CAVERN - A MINUTE LATER

Mouldywarp stands in the entrance to another, much larger CAVERN. He gestures PAST CAMERA. The teens gape.

REVERSE ANGLE - PHOSPHORESCENT STALACTITES and STALAGMITES provide the light by which we see a massive James Bond villain-style lair, complete with SHINY FLOORS, PUMPS, BUBBLING TANKS OF MAGMA, a METAL SCAFFOLD and...

AN OVERHEAD CONVEYOR TRACK - from which hangs a gigantic DEPTH CHARGE-SHAPED BOMB. It <RUMBLES> into position over an enormous STEAMING OPENING built in the floor.

REACTION SHOT - Mouldywarp nods as the Teens go:

BeN

Whoa.

UP ANGLE - ON A CONTROL PLATFORM on the top level of the scaffold. A figure turns and looks over the rail: VULKANUS! [ART NOTE: he rides/wears a new ROBOTIC SUIT, one hand of which is a large DRILL.] He bombastically bellows:

Vulkanus

Who dares intrude on the lair of--

(sees them)

Awww, not  
you  
again?

RESUME ON GROUP AT ENTRANCE - Mouldywarp turns, vindicated.

Mouldywarp

So ya  
do  
know him!

kevin

Vulkanus? Yeah, we know him. We don't like him though.

ON VULKANUS - who makes a sharp pointing gesture from above.

VuLKANUS

The feeling is mutual.

(  
to  
Pike-Axe aliens)

Destroy them!

WIDE ON GROUP - who look around startled as EIGHT PICK-AXE ALIENS (from the episode, "Kevin's Big Score") surround the team, <SPARKING> tools in hand.

PICK-AXE ALIENS

<angry clacking>

CLOSER ON BEN - who regains his composure and scoffs.

Ben

C'mon, we  
hammered  
these losers last time! Is that all you got?

WIDE ON SCENE - TWO HUGE EXCAVATION ROBOTS <ZIP> over, looming above our heroes, one with a <WHIRRING> CHAIN-SAW and the other with a <CLANKING> SHOVEL, both ready to strike.

TWO SHOT - Gwen glares at her cousin.

Gwen

You had to ask?

As the ROBOTS' SHADOWS spread across them ominously:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. VULKANUS'S CAVERN - RESUME ACTION

The Robots rise up to strike. Ben gestures for a 'time out.'

BeN

Wait, whoa. We didn't even know you were here, okay?

GweN

And by the way, why  
are  
you here?

UP ANGLE ON VULKANUS - gazing down at them from the platform.

Vulkanus

Remember all that Tadenite that I took off of you?

ON GROUP - Kevin glowers, rubbing his shoulder at the memory.

Kevin

(containing anger)

Yeah. I remember.

Vulkanus

Well it was worth a fortune! And you'll be glad to know I spent it wisely.

WIDE - A HOLOGRAM of SEVERAL ALIEN-GLYPH DOCUMENTS APPEARS in front of Vulkanus's captives.

Vulkanus

See? This is  
my  
planet now! I filed a claim, paid the fees, the whole bit. Completely legal.

ANGLE THROUGH HOLOGRAM - Ben squints at the paperwork.

Ben

What does that mean, 'Planetary Renovation Permit?'

ON VULKANUS - who makes an open-palmed, 'what-else' gesture.

Vulkanus

Exactly what it says. I get to change the atmosphere, the terrain, the oceans -- any way I want!

WIDE ON SCENE - The HOLOGRAM FADES. Gwen points to the huge spherical weapon hanging over the open shaft.

GWEN

(realizing)

That's what the bomb's for.

Vulkanus

Yup. I drop it down the shaft, it explodes in the magma at the center of the Earth, and before you know it, I have all the comforts of home!

Kevin

Wait, 'Home?' Where you come from, on a cool day, it's 850 degrees!

Vulkanus nods.

VULKANUS

Un-huh.

ON GROUP - as Mouldywarp asides to Kevin:

Mouldywarp

Heh! And you thought  
I  
was crazy.

Ben

(shouts up at Vulkanus)

You can't  
do  
that!

ANGLE ON PLATFORM - Vulkanus snorts as he pulls a lever.

Vulkanus

Of course I can, watch.

ON CONTROL PANEL - A DIGITAL CLOCK counts down seconds. 300, 299, 298...

ON GROUP - Ben turns to Kevin and Gwen:

BeN

You handle the runts and the robots. I'll stop Vulkanus!

MouLDYWARP

Yee-haw! I was hopin' we'd get to some fightin'!

WIDER ANGLE - Kevin GROWS HIS HANDS into oversized mallets and backhands several of the Pix-Axe Aliens, scattering them.

PiCK-AXE ALIENS

<clicks and yowls>

GWEN - launches a few POWER PULSES upward,  
<VING-VING-VING!>

VULKANUS - ducks as the PULSES BURST around him. One melts part of the platform. Vulkanus shouts over the rail:

VULKANUS

Somebody  
do  
something about her!

ROBOT #1 - rolls forward on tank treads and brandishes his drill. Gwen PROJECTS A FORCE SHIELD, blocking it,  
<WRRRR!>

GwEN

<big effort grunt>

Mouldywarp  
- safe behind Gwen and her shield, lights and lobs a few sticks of dynamite at the bad guys.

The dynamite explodes.

PiCK-AXE ALIENS

<clicks and yowls>

Gwen looks askance.

Gwen

Harsh.

Muldy

Nah  
, I blows them up all the time. I think they  
likes  
it!

BEN - runs toward the scaffold, then skids to a halt to avoid ROBOT #2's SHOVEL as it  
<SMASHES> the floor in front of him.

UP ANGLE ON ROBOT #2 - towering overhead. It raises its shovel-hand to strike again

<WHIR-RREEE!>

BEN - glares up at the machine, hand over his Omnitrix.

BeN

It's hero time, Tin Man.

He slaps the Omnitrix. It <SPUTTERS>, then WINKS OUT.

BeN

Maybe my watch is fast.

He leaps clear as the SHOVEL <CLANGS> down again.

KEVIN - wades into the Aliens, swatting them like flies.

PICK-AXE ALIENS (B-TRACK UNDER)

<ad-lib 'wah's' and  
'yee's'>

ANGLE PAST GWEN - with hands raised, creating LAYERS OF FORCE SHIELDS. The Drill  
<GRINDS> through one, then the next.

Gwen

(shouts, straining)

Ben! What are you waiting for?!

ON BEN - with his back to the wall beneath the scaffold. He slaps the Omnitrix a couple of times to  
no avail.

Ben

(shouts)

Maybe it's the heat!

Ben does a shoulder-roll to avoid another SHOVEL <SMASH>.

RESUME GWEN - struggling as her last SHIELD <SHATTERS>!

Gwen

Maybe you're doing it wrong! -- aahh!

WIDE ON SCENE - Robot #1 rears back to bisect Gwen when --

CLOSE ON ROBOT #1'S TREADS - A FLAME races up a FUSE to a BUNDLE OF DYNAMITE tucked into the treads.

WIDE - the resulting EXPLOSION pitches Robot #1 to one side, <SMASHING> into Robot #2. Both keel over, <SPARKING>.

ON BEN - coming out of his shoulder roll on one knee. ROBOT #2'S HEAD <CRASHES> down next to him. He looks off and sees:

BEN'S POV THROUGH CLEARING SMOKE - Mouldywarp holds a SMOLDERING PUNK. He gives a jaunty salute with it.

Mouldywarp

Now git that varmint!

RESUME BEN - he shakes the Omnitrix <RATTLE-RATTLE> then <SLAP!> This time <VWOMP!>  
, Ben turns into SPIDER-MONKEY!

SPIDER-MONKEY

Spider-Monkey!

TILT UP - Spider-Monkey quickly scrambles up the scaffold. Near the top, he executes a somersault that lands him --

PiCK-AXE ALIENS

<clicking attacks>

ON THE CONTROL PLATFORM - facing Vulkanus. He shrieks:

VuLKANUS

<reaction>

SpiDER-MONKEY

<attack>

VuLKANUS

<impact and land>

Spider-Monkey

Stop the countdown!

VULKANUS - yanks a pull cord on his wrist and starts his drill-bit hand like Leatherface firing up a chain-saw

<VRRR!>

Vulkanus

Make me.

SPIDER-MONKEY - ducks as Vulkanus thrusts the drill-bit at him. It slices through the hand rail in a SHOWER OF SPARKS.

QUICK CUTS - Spider-Monkey executes a manic gymnastic routine, using his hands, feet and tail to swing above, below and around the scaffold, evading the <WHIRRING> weapon.

VULKANUS (B-TRACK UNDER)

Stay put, will ya? <building growl>

VuLKANUS (CONT'D)

<growl>

SpIDER-MONKEY

<attack efforts>

VuLKANUS

<Yell  
and charging sounds  
>

Spider-MONKEY

<dodging effort>

VULKANUS

<effort and struggle>

Spider-MONKEY

<monkey taunting sounds>

SIDE ANGLE - Then Spider-Monkey lands facing Vulkanus and nails him right in the face with a <SPURT> of WEB-GOO.

VuLKANUS

Gaaah!

Spider-Monkey ducks as the half-blinded Vulkanus wildly swings the drill around and jams it into the wall,  
<WRRZZZ!>

Spidermonkey  
webs the hand in place.

Vulkanus

Unh! I'm stuck!

Spider-Monkey

I know, I stuck you.

QUICK CUTS - Spider-Monkey peppers Vulkanus with a SUPER-SPEED FLURRY of punches and kicks,  
<BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA!>

VuLKANUS

<staccato grunts and yelps>

SPIDER MONKEY - stops BLURRING to examine his handiwork. Vulkanus teeters woozily; his bionic suit is covered in dents. SPARKS FLY. Then he drops to his knees, dangling from the drill that remains stuck in the wall.

VuLKANUS

Ughhh  
!!! <fainting groan>

UP ANGLE ON SPIDER-MONKEY - standing over his vanquished foe.

Spider-Monkey

Now, stop the countdown!

DOWN SHOT - Glaring up AT CAMERA, Vulkanus smirks and uses his free hand to <CLICK> a rocker button on his armor.

CLOSE ON CLOCK - with two minutes remaining, the COUNTDOWN rolls ahead -- to the final 30 seconds! A <KLAXON SOUNDS>.

Spider-Monkey

I said  
stop  
it, not speed it up!

Vulkanus

My mistake.

SpIDER-MONKEY

When that bomb goes off, the magma will come right up into this chamber, It'll kill you too! Are you crazy?

VULKANUS

That  
would  
be crazy.

Vulkanus <CLICKS> another button on the suit.

OVERHEAD - a HATCH irises open in the ceiling, <SCRAPE!>

TWO SHOT - Spider-Monkey gawks up at the hatch as Vulkanus disengages from the drill-hand and then --

ANGLE ON VULKANUS'S BOOTS - a PAIR OF ROCKETS <IGNITE>.

TWO SHOT - Spider-Monkey cringes from the BLOW-BACK as Vulkanus <ZOOMS> up the escape hatch. Spider-Monkey tenses, preparing to pursue him -- until he glances O.S.

HIS POV - the CONTROL PANEL. Every LIGHT BLINKS RED. TILT past the rail to the bomb, held by Kirbyesque clamps.

ON SPIDER-MONKEY - alarmed. Then, inspiration strikes. He <SNAPS> four sets of fingers and scampers off the platform.

DOWN BELOW - Kevin reacts as the Pick-Axe Aliens turn tail... and dive through an ESCAPE HATCH like rats deserting a ship.

PicK-AXE ALIENS

<panicked clicks and gargles>

MEDIUM ON KEVIN - his HANDS SHRINK to normal size and shape.

Kevin

That  
doesn't look good.

AT MOUTH OF BOMB SHAFT - Spider-Monkey scurries up to the opening, looking up at the bomb; he adjusts his position and looks up again. Gwen, Kevin and Mouldywarp run IN.

GwEN

Ben, what're you doing?

Spider-Monkey

I can grab the bomb when it drops!

Gwen

Spider-Monkey isn't strong enough to catch something that heavy!

Spider-Monkey

No, but I know someone who  
is  
!

CLOSER - Spider-Monkey slaps the Omnitrix and shouts:

JETRAY

Humungosaur!

As Spider-Monkey starts to GLOW, he opens his arms wide in a grab-the-falling-baby pose. Only instead of turning into Humungosaur, he becomes -- JETRAY! He looks down at himself.

Jetray

Ughh

... I really have to get that fixed.

UP ANGLE - The overhead CLAMPS <SNAP> open. The bomb drops --

MEDIUM ON GROUP - and <WHOOSHES> down the shaft past Gwen, Kevin and Jetray. Jetray leaps up, preparing to go after it.

KEVIN

Ben, if that bomb reaches the Earth's core--

Gwen

--We're toast.

Jetray corkscrews down the shaft after the bomb!

JeTRAY

I'm on it!

INT. BOMB SHAFT - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE PAST FALLING BOMB - as it plummets down the shaft. Far below, the earth's layer of  
MOLTEN MAGMA ROILS AND GLOWS.

TILT WITH JETRAY - as he gains on the falling weapon. He fires TWO BEAMS from his eyes at  
the top of the bomb.

ON BOMB - bits of metal GLOW and peel away. It's not enough!

WIDER - As he drops, Jetray brings his tail around and uses NEUROSHOCK BLASTS from his tail  
plus the EYE BEAMS.

Now  
the bomb starts heating up. We HEAR a warning  
<WEEEEEE!>  
build --

ANGLE DOWN SHAFT - the receding BOMB EXPLODES! Jetray turns and flies up, just ahead of  
the fireball. FLAMES race up the shaft after him.

INT. VULKANUS'S CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

[CAMERA SHAKE] Gwen and Kevin run away from the opening and dive O.S. PAST CAMERA.  
(Mouldywarp is no longer present.)

GwEN / KEVIN

<cries of fear>

Then Jetray <ZOOMS> out of the shaft, CLEARING FRAME, followed by a giant FLAME-  
THROWER STREAM OF FIRE AND SMOKE.

GWEN AND KEVIN - get to their feet as SMOKE CLEARS. Jetray swoops around, lands and reverts  
to a slightly singed Ben.

Ben

Well?

kevin

We're still here, aren't we?

GwEN

So then, everything's okay?

CLOSE ON BEN - as he grins, then frowns and looks around.

BEN

Abso -- wait. Where's Mouldywarp?

CUT TO:

INT. MOULDYWARP'S WARREN - A MINUTE LATER

Ben, Gwen and Kevin hurry in. They stop and gape at:

THE WARREN - now strewn with <TICKING> TIMERS, dozens of them, tucked beside the various stacks of explosives.

MEDIUM - The teens cross over to Mouldywarp as he twists the dial on the last timer <CLICKITY-CLICK!>

GWEN

Um, what's with the timers?

Mouldywarp

I figger, what's to keep Vulkanus from coming back and dropping another bomb down the shaft? After all, he did fill out the paperwork.

The Teens trade despairing looks.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM OF FIRST VERTICAL SHAFT - A MINUTE LATER

Ext. KEVIN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Kevin starts the car; the others strap in, screaming.

MouLDYWARP

<Laughter>

INT. BOTTOM OF FIRST VERTICAL SHAFT - SOON

...And  
still  
screaming as the car <ROCKETS> upward --

INT. MOULDYWARP'S WARREN - SIMULTANEOUSLY

-- Mouldywarp's TIMERS go <PING!> His vast COLLECTION OF EXPLOSIVES goes up in a massive FIREBALL --

INT. VULKANUS'S CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

-- which races back down the tunnel, engulfing the robots, collapsing the scaffold and BURSTING THE VATS of magma! As the CAVERN BLOWS TO SMITHEREENS --

EXT. DESERT OIL RIG SITE - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Kevin's car sails out of the Pyroxovores' burrow --

BeN / GWEN / KEVIN (O.S.)

<Doppler shifting scream>

FAR DOWN SHOT - a vast CIRCLE OF DESERT SAND quavers, then settles, as seen in old footage of underground nuclear tests.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TRAIN TRACK CORRAL - SOON - DAY

Ben, Gwen and Kevin stand facing Mouldywarp amidst the quiescent Pyroxovores. We hear the odd GRUNT or SQUEAL.

PYROXOVORES

(Grunt/  
Squeals  
)

Kevin

I  
love  
it. Vulkanus spent a fortune on filing fees -- and got  
nothing  
in return.

Gwen

And, we saved Earth from being turned into a giant hotplate.

Ben

Now all we have to do is get the Pyroxovores back underground.

ANGLE FAVORING MOULDYWARP - rubbing his hands.

Mouldywarp

I'll handle that. First, what say we celebrate with a nice supper!

BEN - looks askance at Mouldywarp.

Ben

Supper?

MOULDYWARP - genially pats one of the Pyroxovores.

Mouldywarp

Yessiree-bob, this looks like a plump one.

GWEN - reacts, disgusted.

Gwen

You  
eat  
them?

MOULDYWARP - gives her another of his demented looks.

Mouldywarp

Heh! '  
Course

I eats 'em. They're my herd. Now -- who want's barbeque?

Ben and Gwen are revolted. Kevin is intrigued.

Ben/gwen

<ew>

Kevin

Now that you mention it, I haven't had anything all day...

Gwen hits Kevin on the shoulder.

Kevin

Ow! What?

Ben grabs Kevin by the arm, yanking him into step as he and Gwen walk away.

BeN

<laughter>

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE

Ben 10: Alien Force #680-003 "Inferno" 2nd Draft -

.

'Cuz  
'cuz  
'wah's'  
'yee's'>  
1'S  
2'S  
2's  
<BLOO-DEEP!>  
<BLOO-DEEP>  
<BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA!>  
<CLICKITY-CLICK!>  
<CLICKITY-CLICK>.  
<KLUNK>  
<PLING!>  
<POOF!>  
<VING-VING-VING!>  
<VROOM!>  
<VRRR!>  
<VWOMP!>  
<WEEEEEE!>  
<WHIR-RREEE!>  
<WHUMP!>  
<WRRRR!>

<WRRZZZ!>  
<ahem>  
Aaaahhhhhhhh!  
Abso  
Aw  
Awww  
B-TRACK  
B.G.  
C'mon  
CONT'D  
Diggin'  
Dodds  
EXT.  
Feds  
GPS  
Gaaah!  
Get'cher  
Gwennnnnn  
HOLO-VIEWER  
Heh!  
Hmmm  
Humungaaa  
Humungosaur  
Kirbyesque  
Leatherface  
Leggo!  
NEUROSHOCK  
Naw  
Omnitrix  
Owwwww!  
PETROGLUT  
POV  
Pyroxowhozits  
SFX>.  
T  
Tadenite  
Um  
Un-huh.  
Unh!  
Whaaa'  
What're  
Whoaaa  
Yee-haw!  
Yessiree-bob  
Yup.  
aahh!  
dunno.  
excu  
fella.  
figger  
fightin'!  
foreclaws  
git  
gonna  
hopin'  
jes'

off'a  
outta  
seepin'  
th'  
what're

"Inferno"

689-003

Ben 10: Alien Force

By

Len Uhley

Story Editor

Dwayne McDuffie

2nd Draft 10/24/2008

3rd Draft 11/03/2008

Final Numbered Draft 11/11/2008

Recorded 11/12/2008

Initial ADR spot 07/01/2009

Broadcast Script 07/15/2009

Ben  
BEN / GWEN / KEVIN  
Gwen  
Jetray  
Kevin  
Max  
Mouldywarp  
Spider-Monkey  
Vulkanus  
WORKER  
Wok  
PYROXOVORES  
Kin  
PYROXOVORE #1  
BRAINSTORM  
GWEN / KEVIN  
BeN / GWEN  
BIG CHILL  
PICK-AXE ALIENS  
Highway patrolman  
Ben/kevin/gwen  
Muldy  
Ben/gwen  
Patrolman  
KeVIN and Gwen

(V.O.)

(O.S.)  
(O.C.)  
(SUBTITLE)  
(PARTIAL O.S.)  
(FILTERED)  
(FILTERD  
(O.S., FILTERED)  
(B-TRACK UNDER)

INT  
EXT  
I/E

END OF ACT ONE  
KEVIN'S CAR  
TRUCK CAB - CONTINUOUS  
UNDERGROUND BURROW  
VULKANUS'S CAVERN  
TRAIN TRACK CORRAL - SOON

DAY  
NIGHT  
AFTERNOON  
MORNING  
EVENING  
LATER  
MOMENTS LATER  
CONTINUOUS  
THE NEXT DAY  
A MINUTE LATER  
RESUME ACTION

CUT TO:  
FADE IN:  
FADE OUT.  
FADE TO:  
DISSOLVE TO:  
BACK TO:  
MATCH CUT TO:  
JUMP CUT TO:  
FADE TO BLACK.  
WIPE TO:















