

BIONICLE REVOLUTION- Full Script (at least, all that I have for it. It's a lot though)

Opening shot: A massive desert, within the sand lie multiple Bionicle parts and bodies, a flag with the the Hero Factory sign imprinted on its surface blows in the breeze high above the slaughtered Bionicles. The camera pans down a lone Bionicle mask withered and half buried in the sand.

Narrator: If history has proven anything, it's that the strong prey on the weak. When a race or species becomes out dated, if it losses it's edge on the world, they will be supplanted by their rivals, devoured by time and destroyed. Without remorse, without honour, without hope...

Intro credits role along side clips of Bionicles being massacred by "Hero Factory".

Scene opens up to an establishing shot of a massive tower that almost breaches the golden surface of the clouds, below it is the gleaming city of Posterus, the main capital for the Hero Factory government lead by Sidorak who has orchestrated a corrupt dictatorship within the profaned capital and seeks to wipe out the remainder of his once proud race the Bionicle.

Cut to three low ranking Hero Factory lackeys leading a slender white and red guard up some marble stairs within the tower. In front of the group is Sartix, a weapon smith who believes in the honour of his people and world Sidorak has built, to his left is Jake, a glorified cleaner with a strange sense of humour and a depressing outlook on life, to the right of Sartix is Bio Hero, a mid ranking guard with basic combat training and an honourable disposition. Our heroes ladies and gentlemen...

Tower- 2:30

From the left of the screen a clenched fist hurls itself into Sartix's jaw. Sartix falls to the floor like a sack of potatoes. Standing above him is Tek, captain of the guard, fierce but fair if not a little more fierce than fair...

Tech: Hey, sorry Sartix... You alright down there buddy?

Sartix: Uhh....

Jake: Wow! I can't believe it...

Sartix: I know right?

Jake: Yeah... You just walked straight into the Captains fist!

Sartix: Thanks Jake...

Tech: Get up! If you face ever gets in the way of my fist again...

Sartix: How does that work?

Tech: It works because I say it works... And if you want to argue I'll let my guy come and talk to you...

Behind Tech, a large beast of HeroFactory approaches, the Titan, Bio-Naut.

Sartix: That won't be necessary Tek!

Tech: Tek?

Sartix: That's your name...

Tek: I know it's my name! But how would you like it if I went around calling you Sartix?

Sartix: That's... My name-

Tek: Call me Captain... And apologies for walking into my fist.

Sartix: I'm sorry for... Walking into your fist... Captain...

Tech: Good. Now what business have you in the tower? Who's this?

The slender guard shifts with unease.

Sartix: This a guard, my good Captain.

Tech: Yeah thanks, I means what's he doing hear? Shouldn't he be on patrol? Bio Hero, what's the meaning of this?

Bio Hero: We found him on the outskirts of the City Captain, claims to have urgent news for Sidorak.

Tech: This isn't one of our scouts... What news does he bear?

Sartix: He claims to have invaluable information on the whereabouts of Bionicle Terrorists organisation the M.O.C.

Jake: Boom...

Tek: And... Why are you three escorting him?

Jake: He got lost-

Tek: Sorry?

Jake: He got... Lost?

Tek: What's your name soldier?

Slender Guard: ... Steve...

Tek: Your a guard...

Steve: Yes.

Tek: You've been serving the crown for years.

Steve: Every day of my life.

Tek: And you got lost...

Steve: I... Have amnesia?

Tek: Right...

Sartix: Should we send him away?

Tek: no...

Sartix: Because he's clearly-

Tek: No! You win this one. If he has information, then it's my duty to believe him... As for you. I don't know how you weaselled in on this but Sidorak would never promote such a low ranking common scumbag... That goes for all of you!

Jake: Well he promoted you didn't he?

Bio Hero: Stop it Jake, my apologies captain!

Tech: One day Sartix, you and your friends will slip up. It won't be today and it may not be tomorrow... But when you do... I'll be there. In the shadows... Waiting...

Jake: (Cough) Pervert!

Tech: Heard that!

Ten seconds of awkward silence...

Tech: Now then... Follow me.

Sidoraks throne room 4:30

Tech leads the three into a tyrannical throne room, white marble all over, with several touches burning on the walls. In the centre of the room, steps, leading up to a dark stone throne. Above the throne is a large window casting large amounts on light throughout the room.

In the throne sits Sidorak, the harsh and malicious ruler of Postures, kneeling before him his a HF female.

Female: ...and without more shelter, we of the outline villages will not survive come the winter blizzards... We only ask for more sinew to help us build.

Between Sidorak and the begging female stands Axiom, white with one red eye in the centre of his head. He turns and looks up at Sidorak, the ruler scratches his chin and gives a slight nod. Axion turns back and stairs coldly at the cowering female.

Axion: Your request is denied-

Female: Please...

Axion: Silence. Your request is denied.

Female: But we'll die-

Axion: Your request is denied. Continue this tirade and you will be punished.

Two guards escort the weeping girl from the room, Tek steps forward.

Tek: Your Grace... This morning these three Hero Factory came to me escorting that guard. The guard goes by the name of... S-Steve... He claims to have invaluable information on the whereabouts of the M.O.C!

Sidorak leans forward in his throne, eyes burning with intrigue. His gaze fixed on the seemingly out of place Hero Factory, "Steve"

Sidorak: Well boy? Step forward!

Steve sheepishly steps forward.

Sidorak: This... Information, it's legitimate?

Steve: It is your Grace.

Sidorak: How do you know?

Steve: I was there your Grace... I saw them... The Bionicle. Creatures without order, agents of anarchy... Lost... Complete lost...

Sidorak:... Sounds like them... Wretched beasts...

Sidorak turns his piping hot gaze towards Sartix, Jake and Bio Hero.

Sidorak: You three! You vouch for this man?

Sartix: On my honour!

Bio Hero: On my Loyalty!

Jake: On my Grandmother!

The red King rises from his stone throne and begins to walk down the steps towards Steve. His giant footsteps shaking the room.

Sidorak: Well then... Don't leave me dangling in suspense... Tell me! Where are they!? Where are the Bionicle.

A smirk creeps up Steve's face as he reaches for a black devise on his neck.

Steve: They're everywhere your Grace... They're in your dreams, your thoughts, your nightmares... Even your throne rooms. That's what happens when you betray and slaughter your own species.... They tend to haunt you.

"Steve" rips of a metal device from his neck, with a glitchy flash, the illusion fades to reveal "Rewire" a Bionicle, white and red, tail and talons. A wolf amidst sheep. She throws the device to Sidorak then turns to Sartix.

Rewire: BOO!

With uncanny precision, Rewire pulls two curved blades from her back and slices through two idle hero factory guards like a knife through butter, with an elaborate spin she throws one of the blades towards the King, Sidorak catches the blade inches from his eye.

Rewire: I was always told that you were a lumbering brute Sidorak.

Sidorak throws the blade to the floor, its metallic echo reverberates throughout the room.

Sidorak: What else did "they" tell you?

Suddenly three Rahkshi dash between Rewire and the King. Rewire, shocked at their presence takes a step back.

Rewire: Rahkshi!?

Out numbered, Rewire is eventually overpowered with the Titan, Bio-Hero, landing a crushing blow to her chest, winding her.

Sidorak: Escort this... Beast from this sacred place...

Rewire: Ha! You think yourself a holy man Sidorak!? A man of Mata Nui, he'd spit on you! That Hero Factory badge doesn't hide what you are... A coward!

Sidorak pulled his hand back and smacks Rewire.

Rewire: The blood of an entire race is on your hands, Sidorak! An entire race!

Rewire is pulled from the room kicking, hissing and screaming.

Sidorak looks at Sartix with disgust.

Sartix, Bio Hero and Jake are surrounded. Bio Hero is grappled to the floor, Bio-Naut approaches Jake.

Jake: Hey back off buddy! I didn't do anything wrong.

Bio-Naut punched Jake in the jaw.

Jake: I swore in my grandmother!

Bio-Naut: Then you have disgraced her.

Jake: (laughs) no you don't understand. She's dead! (Continues laughing)

Bio-Naut punched Jake in the face a second time.

Sartix: Jake! What's going on!?

Tek: I know I said it wouldn't be today but... Well... Life's kind of ironic isn't it?

Sartix: What are you taking about!?

Tek: Your under arrest... Traitor!

Sartix, Jake and Bio Hero are escorted from the room, Jake and Sartix shouting their innocence, Bio Hero remains silent.

Sidorak: I want those traitors executed within the hour.

Axion: And the girl?

Sidorak: The Bionicle are tough, let's see how many pieces we can rip from her before the secrets start pouring out...

The Cells 5:30

Sartix, Jake and Bio Hero are thrown into, three cells, connected side by side. Opposite them, across the corridor as another line of cells.

Sartix: How did this happen?

Bio Hero: We where fools... We should have known better.

Jake: Is my chin bleeding?

Sartix: If I could get my hands in that Bionicle right now I'd-

Rewire: What?

Sartix and his friends look up, in the opposite cell Rewire steps into the light and wraps her fingers around the bars.

Sartix: You!... You!

Rewire: You!

Bio Hero: You...

Rewire: You?

Jake: Who?

Rewire: You!

Jake: Me?

Sartix: Enough! Can't you see? She's playing games with us...

Bio Hero: Was this your plan then? Kill a great leader? Throw our proud city into chaos?

Rewire: A great leader... Um... Oh! You mean Sidorak?

Sartix: Who else? Thanks to you he thinks we're traitors!

Rewire: Nothing wrong with betraying a mad dictator.

Bio Hero: Except we didn't betray him! You tricked us!

Sartix: And he's not mad! Your mad!

Rewire: He committed genocide!

Sartix and Jake look at each other in confusion. Then laugh.

Sartix: ... No he didn't...

Jake: Who did he commit this act of genocide against?

Rewire: Us!

Bio Hero: You've clearly got your history wrong, at the dawn of time the City of Posturus rose from the ashes of the world then-

Rewire: What?

Bio Hero: That's the story...

Sartix: The history of our race?

Jake: Wow I knew you Bionicle where stupid but how can you not know about the story of the ashen city?

Bio Hero: It's our holy text.

Rewire slowly loosens her grip on the bars, her eyes wander, she she slowly exhales and looks at the three Hero Factory before her.

Rewire: You don't know...

Sartix: What? What don't we know?... Tell us.

Rewire: Listen to me... Sidorak isn't what he seems, your entire government is build on deception. You're not safe around him, nobody is!

Sartix: Stop it. Your lying, why would you say something like that?

Bio Hero: Because she's a wild animal.

Rewire: I'm a Bionicle. My race walked the planet long before yours.

Jake: Don't be ridiculous.

Rewire: I'm telling the truth.

Sartix: You're just trying to get into our heads... We were warned about this... These Bionics have magic powers...

Rewire: What?

Jake: You cast spells on innocent Hero Factorys.

Bio Hero: And melt their faces.

Sartix: Then eat the bodies...

Rewire: You're delusional! All of you.

Sartix: It doesn't matter what you say. Once we get out we'll tell Sidorak the truth.

Rewire: I'm so sorry...

Sartix: What?

Rewire: You're not getting out... They're going to execute you...

Bio Hero: There'll be a trial!

Rewire: Out of all of the people you've arrested Bio Hero... How many have ever been seen again... Other than hanging from a rope.

Sartix: How do you know this?

Rewire: Because I know Sidorak... He's been betrayed before... He won't take any chances.

Bio Hero looks at Rewire, he looked into her eyes and saw pity.

Bio Hero: She's right...

Sartix: Bio?

Bio Hero: We're going to die... I should know...

Rewire looks at the Hero Factory opposite her. She didn't see monsters, killers or even bad guys she saw

three innocent beings, there only crime was being born Hero Factory. Her mind was made. Her fingers begin fiddling with the lock on her cell.

Rewire: Beheading... isn't it?

Sartix: What?

Rewire: For traitors, you get the axe?

Jake: You've perked up.

Rewire: Yes well... I've just made up my mind. So... how do you want do go?

Bio Hero: I don't know... Firing squad would be the most honourable.

Sartix: Nah, hanging... No holes or rolling heads.

Bio Hero: They leave you up there for weeks!

Sartix: Well I don't know... Jake?

Jake: Pills... That's how I'm going to do it...

Sartix: What?

Jake: Oh! No- er... Firing squad! Yes... Um...

Bio Hero: What about you? Um...?

Rewire: Rewire.

Bio Hero: Rewire. How do you think they're going to do it? Execute you I mean...

Rewire: They're not going to execute me.

Rewire twists her finger in the lock and the door springs open. She walks out and looks at her former cell mates.

Rewire: And they're not going to execute you... Not if you help me.

Sartix: Why would you save us?

Rewire: When I look at you I see deluded, idiotic, xenophobic morons... But I see no monsters, no murderers... Only animals who have lost their way...

Sartix: We're not animals...

Rewire: Oh but you are... We're all animals, howling in the dark, gnawing at our chains to escape the silence. Come with me.

Jake: Cool.

Sartix: No. I was born in this place and I will die in it too if need be. I believe in the Hero Factory... I believe in Sidorak... I believe-

Sartix is interrupted by a cell door slamming. He looks up and sees his two friends, Jake and Bio Hero standing next to Rewire

Jake:...Well... We don't want to die. I mean... It was a nice speech though!

Sartix: Unbelievable....

Sartix, Bio Hero, Jake and their ironic saviour Rewire exit the cell block and head for the nearest lift. Escaping isn't going to be easy.

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Bio Hero, Jake, Sartix and Rewire march down seemingly endless black corridors lined with green lights.

Rewire: You sure you know Where your going?

Sartix: I'm sure.

Rewire: Are you absolutely sure?

Sartix: As sure as sure can be.

Rewire: So, on a scale of not sure to sure-

Sartix: Trust me! I know this tower like the back of my hand...

Sartix leads the hapless group from one corridor to another. Five seconds pass by before he reappears heading in the opposite direction.

Rewire: I though you said-

Sartix: Just... Don't...

Bio Hero: There!

The group approach an elevator door. Jake steps forward, fist clenched and pulls his arm back. The rest of the group stand away for fear of being caught by Jakes explosive strength...

Jake: Allow me...

Jake casually pushes a round button, with an adorable "ping" the doors slide open.

Jake: What?

Elevator: Going down.

Sartix: Wait a minute... We're going down!

Rewire: Thank you for that... Scientific analysis...

Bio Hero: Why are we going down? We're supposed to be escaping!

Rewire: And we will! But first I need something...

The elevator doors ping and slide open.

Elevator: Cell block 0

Rewire: Or someone....

The group approach a large door with the label "Roodaka"

Bio Hero: Oh no, you can't!

Rewire: What do you know!

Bio Hero: Not much, but I've heard stories... He's dangerous!

Rewire: ...She!

Bio Hero: Oh...

Rewire: Just... Stay hear, don't say anything, don't do anything... Just try not to get yourself blown up!

Sartix: We're not that stupid!

Rewire: Yes you are! Stupid, deluded, strange sense of

Sartix: Stop insulting us!

Rewire: I'm insulting you, I'm describing you.

Rewire enters the cell, before her, a long walkway, black pits either side. At the end of the walkway, hanging above the edge. Roodaka, chained by her hands.

Rewire: Now... How do I deactivate this... Why can't there just be a big red button...

Rewire looks to her left. A big red button.

Rewire: Oh! That's so cute! Oh... What are you doing in this nasty place little guy?

Sartix: Is she talking to that button.

Rewire: Now. This won't hurt a bit. Boop.

Roodaka falls from the chains and lands feet first with one hand to the floor before Rewire.

Rewire: Roodaka?... Hey Rudy!

Roodaka jumps up and grabs Rewire by the throat and holds her up.

Rewire: (choking) It's me!

Roodaka drops Rewire.

Rewire: (coughs) nice to see you to.

Roodaka: Sorry, I haven't choked anything in years... Years... You took your time!

Rewire: If the circumstances where different. You'd still be rotting here for what you did.

Roodaka: I'd do it again, anything to survive...

Rewire: You know why I'm hear? Can you take me to them? Can you take me to him?

Roodaka: Oh... Don't tell me your from MOC...

Rewire: We need to stick together if we want to survive. It's time out two tribes became one.

Sartix: Jake! Don't push that button!

Jake: I want to see what it does!

Roodaka: Hero Factory!

Rewire: No! They're with me!

Roodaka: Traitor!

Rewire: That's your occupation, not mine... No! They're really stupid!

Sartix: No Dudaka please!

Roodaka: Dudaka!?

Rewire: They're really REALLY stupid!

Jake: I'm a builder, I know where we can get vehicles!

Bio Hero: I can get us weapons!

Sartix: Hi my names Sartix!

Roodaka scoffs and barges past.

Rewire: You two, nice job... "Hi my names Sartix!?"

Sartix: Not one of my proudest moments...

Rewire: Well your still alive, you must have said something right!

Roodaka picks up her old mace, and cradles it like a baby.

Roodaka: Oh... Hello sexy...

Jake: Hey...

Off screen, Roodaka punched Jake in the face.

Jake: Ow!

Bio Hero: What happened!?

Jake: She punched me in the eye!

Bio Hero: How did she punch you in the eye?

Jake: I don't know, she did something with her fingers! Is it bleeding?

Sartix approaches and pick us a curved red sword.

Sartix: So you really hate us hu?

Roodaka: Yep.

Sartix: I guess you've always hated us...

Rewire: Not always.

Rewire looks at Roodaka accusingly, Roodaka looks down at her mace.

Sartix pulls up a holographic map of the tower from his hand.

Rewire: Right, I've disabled the alarms but the cameras are still operational, whatever we're going to do we need to do it fast.

Jake: Now then, if you want vehicles you'll wanna be heading for the south end of the building.

Bio Hero: There's a network of tunnels that lead straight out from under the tower.

Sartix: But as soon as we walk past a camera, every guard in the tower's gonna come down on us like tramps on chips.

Roodaka: We need a diversion.

Rewire: I'll get the vehicles, I can remotely steer them into position.

Jake: Position?

Roodaka: We'll draw the guards up the tower.

Bio Hero: We?

Sartix: Up?

Rewire: Get to about... Floor 42. Then jump.

Roodaka: Got it.

Sartix: Hang on! Jump!?

Rewire: (laughs) hope you packed a parachute...

Bio Hero: Shit.

Roodaka: Don't be late.

Rewire: Me? Never.

Rewire walks away with two pulse rifles in each hand.

Sartix: Rewire!... Thanks, for... Saving us... I guess.... Our heads would be on spikes in 10 minuets if you hadn't...

Rewire: They still might, we're not out of this yet... But you'll see me again red head.

Jake puts his hand on Roodakas shoulder.

Jake: So... If we make it out of this.... Whattaya say? Me and you?

Roodaka: How's your eye?

Jake: Oh, it's fine now, thanks for asking. Still stings a bit-

Roodaka punches Jake in the face for a second time. Screen goes black.

Music: Laurence the First Vicar plays. Sequence start:

Rewire walks down a lit corridor, two HF guards approach with batons in their hands.

Guard 1: Freeze!

Rewire joking freezes in position. Meanwhile, Sartix and company are approached by 7 HF guards.

Guard 3: Stop!

Sartix: I know this may look bad... But we're not actually with her...

Roodaka: Yes you are.

Sartix: Yes we are... But it's not what it seems.

Roodaka: Yes it is.

Sartix: Yes it is... But-

All HF guards draw their swords.

Roodaka: Oh... The little tin men want to play soldiers...

Back to Rewire.

Rewire pulls out the red button from Roodakas holding cell. It looks to have been ripped from the panel.

Rewire: Ok! You got me! I stole the button! But isn't it just the cutest little butter biscuit you ever did see?

Guard 2: Drop the weapons, but your hands on your head and get on your knees!

Rewire: Oh, straight to business this one! What do you want me to do with the button?

Guard 2: Just!-

Rewire: Improvise?

Rewire sticks the button in her mouth and jokingly puts her hands up.

Rewire: (muffled) You got me officer! Take me! I am yours!

Guard 1: Now drop the weapons and get on your knees!

Rewire: (Inaudible) I'm going to shoot you now!

Guard 2: What!? We can't hear-

Rewire fires both rifles into the guards from stomach to head mixing plasma with oil and metal. Both guards fall down in a broken mess. Rewire spits out the button into her hand.

Rewire: I said "I'm going to shoot you now!" You'd of heard it too but you wanted me to stick a bloody button in my mouth... Weirdo...

Rewire looks at the button.

Rewire: Nice job Butters...

Cut to Roodaka and the three stooges hacking away at their end of guards. Roodaka ripping them limp from limb.

Roodaka: (Screams) Oh! How I have missed this! The ecstasy of combat!

Roodaka roars as she brings her heavy mace down, crushing a HF guards head like a rotten grape.

Bio H: We killed them... Our brothers...

Sartix: This isn't right! They don't need to die!

Roodaka: (Hisses) You're a Hero Factory... So I don't expect you to understand anything about being ALIVE... But in short, yes... They must die...

Sartix: Why!?

Roodaka: Because it makes me feel... ALIVE...

Cut to Rewire, she approaches a round door, terminal at its side. Rewire pulls the face from the computer and begins to hack.

Rewire: Oooh.. Retro! Where have you been my entire life?

Door: Access denied.

Rewire: Come on... You can buy me a drink.

She pulls at the wires and rips out resistors as sparks fly out.

Door: Access denied.

Rewire: Ok, fine! I'll buy you a drink, how's that?

Door: Access...

Rewire: I'll get a round in!

Door: Granted.

The door slowly spins out of the way.

Rewire: Ooooh... Spiny door!

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Rewire, Roodaka and the three stooges stand at the edge of a cliff overlooking a valley, the stolen vehicles out of juice. Rewire and Roodaka are talking.

Roodaka: - But the only way too the badlands is though the valley.

Rewire: And there's no other way?

Roodaka: Not unless you want to backtrack 200 leagues.

Bio nods to Sartix.

Sartix: (Mutters/whispers) I know!

Rewire: Any questions?

Sartix: Yeah! Maybe a few thousand!

Rewire: We only have time for three.

Sartix: Who are you!?

Rewire: A bit late to be asking that.

Bio: Who are you!

Rewire:... I'm a Bionicle from a tribe called Moc. Thought to be the last settlement for surviving Bionicle after the war. A few months ago we found out... We where wrong, a Bionicle known as the "Saviour" is said to have a tribe hidden from the world, hidden from Sidorak, hidden from us. Roodaka hear, knows where that tribe is... We're going to find it. If we survive the Shudow valley...

Bio: What's the Shudow valley?

Rewire: You're looking at it big boy. It's said to be the home... Of a monster.

Jake: A monster?

Rewire: A cannibal to be more specific. Oh we're going to have some fun down there-

Sartix: Killing Sidorak was never your plan was it? You just wanted Roodaka!

Rewire: Killing Sidorak would have been a bonus...

Sartix: Oh yeah! Double points for Sidorak! How many innocent lives did we take back there!? Sorry! I want keeping score!

Roodaka: 47... I remember every kill...

Bio: Proud of that are you?

(Awkward science)

Sartix: Once you and this tribe join forces, what then? Are you going to attack Posturus? Exact your revenge on innocent men, women and children? Are you going to attack our home?

Rewire: Your three questions are up. You can die out hear or you can come with. You can't be completely useless...

Night has fallen, Rewire, Sartix and the group rest at a sharp ledge overlooking the Vally. Rewire stands at the edge while the rest of the group sit around in the moonlit twilight. Bio Hero look at Roodaka.

Bio: So... When it comes to traitors, you're the one to beat hu?

Roodaka: You've got some nerve, for a runt. Tell me how many did you kill back in the city?

Bio: As few as possible. I try to carry myself with honour, they where my brothers.

Roodaka: They fought with honour...

Bio: They did... Unlike you.

Roodaka: And that's why they're dead, unlike me.

Bio: Your disgusting.

Roodaka: And your the most annoying little insect I've ever met!

Jake sits down next to Roodaka.

Jake: Sup ma homies! We tellin' spooky stories!? I hear this old woman lives out hear... They call her... "The woman with the rusty leg..."

Roodaka: Mata Nui forgive me...

Jake: No No it's a good one, honest (Make up a story for background audio)

Sartix approaches Rewire with Jake wittering on in the back ground.

Sartix: I'm not dreaming... Am I?

Rewire: Nope. Afraid not.

Sartix: Mata Nui protect me...

Rewire: ... Your people stole our land, our lives... Even our religion.

Sartix: What made you so bitter?

Rewire: I've lived a long time... Eventually your eyes become heavy with the weight of all you've seen, your mind turns to ash in your head... And when a heart beats long enough, it rusts...

Sartix: Man... Before today, I thought the Bionicle where just stories.

Sartix: I suppose we're all stories in the end. Yours is going to be a bloody pop up book.

Sartix: Hey, leave it out will you? I still don't know if I even believe you yet. All this talk of wars and death... How come nobody remembers it... And if we weren't created by Mata Nui they who did create us?

Rewire:... The Makuta...

Sartix: Now that's a name I've never heard of.

Rewire: Mata Nuis' dark brother, he waged war against the Bionicle for centuries...

Sartix: And you think?

Rewire: You... Are his victory....

Rewire and Sartix overlook the Vally.

Rewire: The sun will be coming up soon. We need to get moving.

Sartix: This... Monster... In the Vally...

Rewire: She was the most feared warrior in the days of the revolution. Remember what I said about living too long? Time makes monsters of us all, some just don't bother to hide it. Her name's Shudow.

Sartix: Named after the Vally... Nice...

Rewire: The Vally was named after her...

The group stand before a tyrannical cave opening in the side of the Vally, mutilated bodies hang by chains, blowing softly in the wind.

Rewire: A warning.

Bio: And we're going in there?

Roodaka: Scared?

Rewire: Ok. A few ground rules... No sudden movements, don't make a single noise. If you see anything, even for a moment! Run. Just run.

Jake: Why don't we just go back? There's got to be another way!

Roodaka: There is no other way!

Jake: Well, the monster doesn't know we're hear yet, so we can just leave! Right!?

Rewire: She's been watching us since last night... If we try to leave she'll kill us before we get half a mile... Make no mistake. The hunt is on.

Rewire takes a step forward towards the cave.

Sartix: We're going to die!

Rewire: That's for you too decide.

Rewire followed by Roodaka, Satix, Jake and Bio all fumble through the bleak tunnels, their eyes barely adjusting to the darkness of the caves.

Rewire: (Whispers) Ow! Who stepped on my tail!?

Jake: (Whispers) Sorry...

Sartix:(Whispers) Ugh! What are these walls made off?

Bio pulls his shield up as if preparing to be attacked and continues to walk forward. Roodaka follows close behind.

Roodaka: (Whispers) "Fear", that's what your feeling, it's what your "brothers" felt before I smashed them to bits, you want to run but you're too scared to move.

Bio: (Whispers) I'm not afraid of monsters.

Roodaka: (Whispers) I never said you where... Your afraid of dying like a coward.

Bio lashes around to face Roodaka.

Bio: (Whispers) Listen! I don't care what you-

Bio is interrupted by the sound of engines powering up. Suddenly, blue neon lights light up around the cave, flashing and dwindling. With the light the tru nature of the cave systems is revealed. Hundreds of Bionicle and HF bodies are welded into the walls, all around are beheaded bodies hanging from chains.

Sartix: What type of cave IS THIS!?

Rewire: It's not a cave, it's a morgue!

All goes quite and a faint voice is heard in the distance. Echoing throughout the tunnels.

Shudow: (laughs) Who comes into my house of pain?

The group all run as fast as their legs will carry them. They eventually reach an opening with a massive hole in the ceiling. The chamber is a cold hell, chains hanging from the ceiling, unfortunate victims impaled on spikes, parts of bodies, twisted and contorted into horrific shapes and a bodies half constructed thrown about the place.

Sartix: This isn't real!

Rewire: Pull yourself together! Roodaka, with me!

Bio: Sartix, Jake! Defensive formation!

Jake: What does that mean!?

Behind Jake, a glowing creature drops from the ceiling, leaning with uncanny grace. It steps forward into the light.

Shudow: (screams baring her fangs)

(Action sequence begins)

Shudow quickly beats Sartix, Jake and Bio to the ground in flashes of dexterity and precision, she turns her attention to Rewire and Roodaka who now stand in the centre of the chamber. With a burst of speed from her wings, she pulls out two blades from her back and begins spinning them with mesmerising precision and speed.

Sartix, Jake and Bio get up and see Roodaka and Rewire barely matching Shudows neon dance of death.

Sartix: WOW!

Bio: Move Move MOVE!

Jake: My face hurts!

Rewire is disarmed and kicked to the floor. Shudow turns her attention to Roodaka. Meanwhile, Jake finds a large, rustic weapon of sorts and rips it from the dead owner.

Sartix: (Loud, fast and panicked) Jake! Wattaya doin' put that down, come on man!

Bio: Your going to take somebody's head off!

Jake pushes a button on the side, a large serrated disc fires from the gun and pins itself into a nearby wall. Jake, Sartix and Bio all look at each other.

Bio: Holy shit dude!

Sartix: GO GO GO!

Jake: I got it! I got it!

Bio: RUN!

Shudow pulls out a small dagger and stabs Roodaka in the back, she kicks her to the ground and looks at Rewire who is now holding two swords, one of them still has a dead hand attached, clearly "borrowed" from one of Shudows victims.

Shudow begins to spin in a graceful tornado motion, getting faster and faster. She clashes with Rewire but once again, quickly overpowers her and knocks her down. About to land the finishing blow, Shudow is tackled by Sartix. Shudow quickly recovers while Sartix stays down.

Shudow: Twist, break, batter, beat, rip, tear, gnaw, gnash!

Sartix: Heads up!

Behind the distracted Shudow, Jake stands with the massive weapon, Bio presses the button and a serrated disc launches toward Shudow. She screams as the disc cleanly slices through her neck.

Shudow: (Scream)

Glowing blue blood bubbles at the impact gash and slowly spills down her back and chest. Her head falls back and into the floor and her decapitated body falls to its knees and slumps forward in a bloody mess. Jake and Bio, gob smacked.

Cut

Roodaka pulls the dagger from her back and joins Rewire, Bio, Jake and Sartix looking down at Shudows headless body. Bio nudges Shudow in the ribs with his foot to make sure she's dead.

Roodaka: She hasn't got a head! Obviously she's dead!

Bio: Well this hasn't exactly been a normal day for me!

Sartix picks up one of Shudows blades, Rewire pick up the other with Shudows hand still wrapped around it.

Rewire: Let... Go!

With a tug Shudows arm flops to the floor.

Rewire: I can't believe it... She was good! She was the one who saved the Rahkshi...

Jake: Those three snakey things?

Sartix: What happened?

Rewire: Time... Bionicle don't have life spans, we just keep going until we break.

Rewire looks around at the chamber of bodies.

Rewire: That's what this is... She was trying to fix herself.

Roodaka: There's no fixing a broken mind.

Jake looks up at the whole in the ceiling and grabs one of the chains leading up to the light.

Jake: I guess this is our way out?

Roodaka: How did you guess?

Jake: There's these chains leading upwards.

Sartix: She was being rhetorical dumbass...

Jake: Oh...

Rewire and the Group stand atop a sharp edge, to their left is a massive cliffside that blocks out the Sun's red light. Below them, in the shadow of the cliff is a crooked Cathedral, holes burned into the roof and pillars like rows of rotting teeth.

Rewire: The Young Cathedral... 'Twas the where the Bionicle took their last stand in the final days of the revolution. It should be safe... I haven't been there in years. (Laughs) I wonder if... Never mind.

Roodaka: Can we... Not?

Bio: Scared?

Jake: What's up?

Rewire: On second thought... Maybe we should just keep moving.

Sartix: Are you kidding? Why!?

Bio: Maybe Roodaka's loosing it.

Roodaka: (scoffs) Well I didn't mean to cause a fuss! Fine... Let's go!

Roodaka storms off, Rewire shouts after her.

Rewire: Rudy! They're stupid remember!?

Sartix: What's up with her?

Rewire: (sigh) it's not your fault.

Rewire receives blank stares.

Rewire: Roodaka was once to be Sidorak's queen, however she betrayed him leading to his presumed death. Then the Hero Factory appears and so does Sidorak, presumably working under the Makuta ... The Makuta who ordered the capture of Roodaka and left her to the mercy of Axiom.

Bio: Shit...

Rewire: Shit indeed... Though pain one can only imagine in the most horrific of nightmares, she told him the location of the Cathedral... The Cathedral was the only safe place left, the last children of the Bionicle were brought there for protection... Then...

Sartix: No...

Rewire: Why do you think it's called the "Young" Cathedral...

--

Sartix, Jake and Bio stand in the centre of the archaic Cathedral, a ray of moonlight shines down on them from one of the many burned holes in the roof, Rewire and Roodaka are elsewhere. The "three stooges" are locked in a religious debate.

Bio: Mata Nui can't exist, if he did then he's a pretty terrible God.

Sartix: You were the one preaching to Rewire about the "Ashen City", you sounded like a bloody believer then!

Bio: I was giving her information! Remember I said that it was a "story".

Jake: If Mata Nui was real then why did he let this happen?

Jake looks around at all the ancient corpses of the once dominant Bionicle race. The silence is broken by a voice that originates behind Sartix.

Pridak: Because he's a God, and Gods care little for their creations. We must be like... Toys to him I suppose...

Sartix lashes around to face the Bionicle creature. Ehlek and Takadox enter from the shadows and surround the group. Music builds.

Pridak: And toys... Need parts... Say? Wouldn't know where we could find some fresh parts now would ya? Oh... Look at you! So young... Yet so old (giggles) your eyes are like... Mirrors, they don't absorb terror, they reflect it... But what manner of beast is behind those lying eyes? The only way to find out, it to strip away the face (laughs slowly and mockingly)

Bio: It's ok guys, we can take 'em!

Pridak: (Laughs in dark resonate tone, the laugh slowly builds to a high pitch giggle)

Jake: We can?

(Action sequence)

Sartix, Bio and Jake are beaten up like a bunch of losers...

Pridak: Now hold still, it's best if you don't struggle... I'll try and make it quick, but I make no such promises (laughs)

Rewire: Pridak!?

Rewire walks into the light, her eyes bright and twinkling. Roodaka follows.

Pridak: "Goggles"!?

Sartix: Rewire... you know this guy!?

Pridak: Whattaya mean "This guy!?" You heard the lady, the names Pridak!

Pridak points to Takadox and Ehlek

Pridak: Ehlek, Takadox!

Takadox: Show some respect!

Sartix: Well, you did just try and kill us!

Rewire: Ignore them Sartix.

Pridak: Sartix? What are you doing away from your music box? (Giggles)

Rewire: What are you guys doing out hear!? Hiding at the ass end of the world?

Pridak: We're not hiding little girl! We just decided to take a break from the... apocalypse.

Rewire: You're just like my friends here... living in the LaLa box!

Sartix: The LaLa Box?

Rewire: Yeah! It when you close your eyes, cover your ears and go LALALALALALA!

Pridak: We do NOT live in the LaLa box!

Rewire: LALALALA!

Pridak: Stop it!

Rewire: La!

Pridak: Ohh.... You think your soooo edgy!

Pridak: (Girly impression of Rewires Australian accent) "Oh, look at me! Everything's horrible, I'm so perceptive and my accent makes me sound interesting! We're all gonna die!"

Rewire: Well it true! The world is big and scary, everyone we know is dying, everything's gone to shit! I didn't make reality, I just live in it!

Pridak: Reality's boring!

Rewire and Pridak both looks at each other. Rewire suddenly runs up and hugs Pridak.

Pridak: Ye- Still not a fan of the hugging...

Rewire: I missed you! I missed you so much!

Pridak: I missed you too Goggles... Look at you, a young lady takes the child's place.

Rewire: We're going to find "The Saviour", I heard you used to run with that tribe, oh come with us!

Pridak: "Used" being the key word there... I'm sorry but... I must decline... The Barraki don't belong in... Tribes... If we're going to rust, better to be out the way.

Rewire: You're going to just... Give up? Die in this dusty corner of the world?

Pridak: Listen Goggles, you do whatever makes you happy. Unite the tribes, the way you told me all those years ago... Be we can't be there when you do... Time's running out for us.

Rewire: Oh Pridak... Times running out for all of us...

Roodaka and Bio stand on one of the Cathedrals many balconies overlooking fossilised slaughter of the revolution.

Bio: I head you crying before...

Roodaka: Oh! I'm never going to live that down. Then again, it's not like I have long to live...

Bio: It's good, it means you're... Feeling. You know, not a heatless machine. I am truly sorry about all that's happened.

Roodaka: Don't be. Some good came from the revolution at least... The Toa finally bought it.

Bio: The Toa...

Roodaka: Heard of them have you?

Bio: I heard they where great warriors with magic powers. They could control the elements, they where gods...

Roodaka: Ha, a nice sentiment, but yet again you're only half right. They weren't magic, there's no such thing. They had technology far beyond any other Bionicle, passed down from the days of Mata Nui, supposedly... They weren't Gods, they where just... Really.... really... Clever. But your people where even more so...

Rewire and Sartix stand on the opposite ledge, they too stand in awe of the once great cathedral.

Sartix: I'm with you by the way.

Rewire: Pardon?

Sartix: Once you and your tribe join up with this saviour guy, you're going to take Posturus right? Well, I'm with you!

Rewire: (laughs) what do you think is happening?

Sartix: You're... Staging a revolution. Right? Taking back your lands?

Rewire: The revolution happened... 700 years ago. This is your world now. Even if we could take it back, there's not enough of us left...

Sartix: Then, what's all this about?

Rewire: The Bionicle are a lost cause, we're dying and we're not coming back. But once upon a time, we believed in unity. Unity in life, unity in death. I just want us to be together when it... happens...

...

Sartix: Why do you wear those goggles?

Rewire: You're acting very inquisitive.

Sartix: I guess I'm just curious.

Rewire: The one way to tell if something's dead is by looking at the eyes... So, if I ever want to catch something of guard I'll pull the goggles down, they'll be like "Is she dead?" And I'll be like "Not- not movin," and they'll be like "she's dead, I'm gonna drop my guard!" And I'll be like "BOO!" And they'll be like "Arrgh!" And I'll be like "YESSSS!" And they'll be like "NOOOO!" And I'll be like "Stab! Stab Stab!" And they'll be like "Argh! Ohh! Urff...." And that's why I wear them... (Laughs but trails off)

Sartix:... I can't tell if you're happy or sad. Quirky or... Crazy.

Rewire: I guess I'm both... What Can say? I'm the product of a mad world.

Sartix: But... You're immortal! You can do anything you want! That's awesome! Why aren't you happy?

Rewire: Because I've don't all that Sartix! I've lived, I've loved, I've lost... What's there to be happy about? I get to watch everyone I've ever cared about rot and turn to dust.

Sartix: But... You get to live forever...

Rewire: I don't get to live forever, I get to die forever... And I don't have the luxury of forgetting... Like you...

Sartix: What?

Rewire: Immortality isn't exclusive to Bionicle...

Sartix: Wait... No... Was I... Part of this? Did I...?

Rewire: Forgive me... I didn't know how to tell you...

Sartix: No.. But I don't remember anything!

Rewire:... Would you like to?

Rewire sits Sartix down and removes some of the red metal guarding his wrist, beneath the plating are gears, coils and wires all happily soldered into place, Rewire plucks out a single red wire.

Rewire: This type of technology is beyond my people, and yours to be quite honest.

Sartix: What is it?

Rewire: A small component soldered directly into the wrist of any Hero Factory after the revolution, it's designed to suppress memories and data.

Sartix: Where all of the participants subject to this?

Rewire: No, the procedure proved to complex and time consuming, the rest were decommissioned... Permanently. Then they started building new waves. Like your friends, Jake and Bio.

Sartix: So it's just me then...

Rewire: You're a retro piece of tech.... And done! Just pull out that red wire, it won't grant you your memories directly, it'll be more like watching a film in your head. I wouldn't do it now, I've only ever seen this happen two other times. It can be quite... Distressing.

Sartix: I'm sorry Rewire, we slaughtered you, killed you and for what? Because your different!?

Rewire puts her hand up against Sartix's.

Rewire: Hey... Look... We're the same... There's only one thing I want you to do after we're gone... Remember us.

Rewire approaches Pridak and the Barraki.

Rewire: I'll miss your Pridak...

Pridak: I've lived a long life, done many things both great and ill... Now... I just want to rest... I haven't always been good to you... but... Don't forget me.

Rewire: Never...

Rewire hugs Pridak.

Rewire: Goodbye... Say hello to Mum for me...

The weathered group overlook a large scorched forest, beyond it there is a derelict arena sitting comfortably by the ocean.

Roodaka: There's it is.

Rewire: But... I've been there before, scavenging. There's nothing there.

Roodaka: Isn't there?

Rewire: You sneaky blighters... Thanks for this by the way. I have something for you.

Roodaka shrugs, Rewire pulls up a holographic map, with a flick of her wrist, the glowing digits jitter and transfer to Roodaka hand.

Rewire: I just sent you the coordinates to my tribe, M.O.C. If this doesn't work out... You'll always have somewhere to go, you have friends now.

Roodaka: I... I don't know what to say... Thank you.

Bio: Not to ruin the moment or anything, but there's still a massive forest between us and our destination.

Pridak: I believe we can help with that!

Behind the group, the three Barraki walk up.

Rewire: Pridak! You came back, why?

Pridak: Because I'm an old fool, I guess I just have a soft spot for last causes... Or perhaps deep down I know this whole plan is going crash and burn and there's just a little part of me that wants to see that happen.

Sartix: What the fuck!?

Rewire: Well I'm glad you're here!

Pridak inhales and let's loose a high pitch whistle that echoes across the forrest.

Jake: Man, what was that!?

Pridak: Transport...

Sartix: I can't believe we're almost there... It's over.

Pridak: (Laughs) I thought you may be wiser because if you think you're troubles are over, you'll soon find out, they've only just begun. You might want to hold on to something.

A loud screech quakes in the distance. Jake quickly places a hand of Bios head.

Bio: That's not HELPING JAKE!

All falls silent.

Sartix: Was he being serious when he said hold on or was he just taking the piss?

Rewire: Ummm... I don't know, I think he was just- Oh, no, he was being serious...

A huge flying beast jets past them, grabbing the group with its metal talons. Tek, just a few miles behind is watching from a mountain peak.

Tek: We're going to need bigger gunships...

--

Rewire and her not so merry band of renegades stand on the large circular elevator, surrounded by hundreds of Matoren. Vezok, Avak and Thok approach.

Bio: What an epic fail of a quest this was.

Jake: Yeah...

Bio: Complete an' utter shit! We come all this way... ALL THIS WAY! Just to be shown the door!?

Sartix: It could be worse...

Jake: Don't man... Don't fuckin' jinx it!

Pridak: I usually enjoy seeing people's dreams and plans go down in flames... But not when I'm standing at ground zero.

Jake: We dun fucked up.

Thok: If it was up to me, you'd all be dead. It's not up to me... I wish it was, but it's not.

VeZok: [To Rewire] Consider this mercy.

Roodaka: You think by sending us way, that'll keep you safe!?

VeZok: It's not about safety, it's about structure, order! Nothing leaves this place without my permission and nothing enters unless I permit it!

Suddenly, the three Rahkshi smash through the ceiling from large tunnels leading to the surface. The Red and Green landing in front of VeZok and Thok, the Black landing amidst the screaming crowd.

Thok: Well fuck-a-doodledo!

(VeZok and the Piraka engage the three intruders)

Back on the surface, gun ships filled with gas hover over the tunnels created by the Rahkshi. Large tubes are extruded and welded over the holes. Hundreds of Hero Factory surround the Arena, weapons in hand.

Tek: [Manic/shouting] This is truly Mata Nui work! Violence is an instrument of justice, our forefathers understood this, pioneers throughout history understood this, today we make it known!
[Shouting/screaming] Today we purge the land of these creatures! We go forth in the name of our Lord! We follow his light, his wisdom, his beneficence! Today, we kill, in the name of our Holy Father!

Rewire focuses on the tunnels, she listens and observes and the chamber shakes and crumbles.

Rewire: VEZOK!

VeZok and the Rahkshi all look up at the crumbling ceiling.

VeZok: It's a trap!

Thok: The mad bastards are gonna gas us like animals!

Avak: Everybody! To the elevator!

Ve-zok: Go, GO! RUN!

The Red and Green Rahkshi along with the Piraka and an assortment of Matoren jump onto the elevator. The Black Rahkshi, now at the end of the chamber pulls a large metal lever causing the elevator to rise. As it does, crimson gas fills the chamber choking and burning the throats of all below. The Black Rahkshi lets out a final raw before being consumed by the red smoke. Hundreds of Bionicle, climb over one another, suffocating and choking on death.

Ve-zok: NO! YOU BLOODY COWARDS!

Rewire: WHY!? IN THE NAME IF WHAT!? IN THE NAME OF WHO!?

Tek: Our Lord be praised... Our Father.... Be praised!

Bio Naught: Captain, something's coming up!

The elevator full of wounded and frightened Bionicle rises in the centre of the Arena, now filled with hundreds of soldiers.

Thok: It's the end of the fuckin' world!

Ve-zok: I'll take at least ten of them with me!

The gigantic circular elevator filled with Bionicle rises up in the centre of the arena, surrounding them is over 420 Hero Factory, in the air, several gunships hover. Facing the Bionicle is Tek.

Tek: Lay down your arms! Face your extinction with some honour still intact!

Sartix: Pack it in Tek you silly bastard! This is wrong!

Tek: I will not hear from you, race traitor!

Bio: These are living beings you moron!

Tek: They've killed thousands of our kind!

Sartix: You treat them like animals, until they strike like animals, then you kill them like animals, is that it!?

Tek: I will not hear from you! You will suffer the same fate as those you have unrighteously defended. The world has grown smaller yet greater, the conductivity of our race will no longer be inhibited by their tribal ways. There is no place for them in Mata Nui plan.

Roodaka: What would you know of Mata Nui!?

Tek: I know that with every Bionicle slain this day, the world will come another bold step close to purity and perfection!

Pridak: What's that supposed to mean!?

Tek: Progress and technology! We repelled against nature and won, we tamed her with our machines and engines. The future of this world is above nature, morality and simple minded politics! A utopia, where only the evolved may live, and you have no place in it!

Just as Tek finishes his speech, Kardas flies over the arena, crabbing and crushing one of the gun ships with his talons. The giant metal beast lands and let's forth the flames of hell from his gaping jaws. Three rustic ships with the letters "M.O.C" fly over, Bionicle of all shapes and sized jump from the ships and land amidst the crowds of Hero Factory. A yellow ray of light flashes and a tall, white and gold Bionicle materialises before Tek. A his hand resting on a devise on his wrist.

Tek: [Addressing the Gold Bionicle] Come to die with your people. M.O.C?

Gold Bionicle : I prefer the name, Lihkan.

Suddenly, the Bionicle and HF soldiers clash. Rewire and the group are separated in the chaos. Rewire drops her sword and looks as hundred of warriors pull each other apart. Tek, now behind Rewire slowly walks up to her. Around the arena, Bionicle and HF rip and tear at each other. Sartix pulls his sword from one of the soldiers and looks over at Rewire through thick black dust of battle. Rewire looks at him, her eyes empty and devoid of all hope and happiness, the eyes of a defeated creature, wretched and lost. Suddenly, a sword breaks though her chest and black oil spills from her mouth. Tek, standing behind her, pulls the sword from her back and steps over her broken body. The chaos of battle continues. The Green Rahkshi is hacked apart by seven soldiers at once, the Red Rahkshi looks on with cold eyes and turns his attention to his commander, Tek.

Sartix and Tek engage in battle, Tek quickly overpowers Sartix, delivering heavy blows to his face.

Tek: I'M TRYING TO BUILD A BETTER WORLD! BETTER PEOPLE! BETTER LIVES! BETTER CITIES! BETTER, BETTER, BETTER! WHY CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND!?! YOU'RE NOT FIGHTING ME! YOU'RE FIGHTING TIME! AND YOU'VE LOST!

As Tek is about to place the final blow with his sword, a red spear head crashes through his face, splitting his left eye in half. Tek falls forward revealing the Red Rakhshi.

Sartix runs to Rewires body but is grappled by Thok.

Thok: She's dead! We need to go!

Sartix: NO!

Thok: We're going to die here!

Thok drags Sartix to a lower hovering gunship.

Sartix: Let me go! Let me go!

Thok releases his grip, only to punch Sartix in the face.

The few survivors of the skirmish trundle and limp from the rustic air ship. Before them is a long, metal bridge that leads to a dilapidated iron temple. Inside, less than twenty Bionicle inhabit the dark, damp and derelict building. With the inclusion of Sartix and the rest of the survivors, the number of living Bionicle dwindle in the thirties.

Pridak stands on a rusted balcony, overlooking the packed chamber filled with the last of his kind. Vezok approaches.

Pridak: This is all she ever wanted... was it so mad?

Vezok: No. It wasn't. I was wrong to turn you away, my actions were rash. She didn't deserve to die like that.

Pridak: It's funny, people always seem to spend their lives searching for things that don't really matter, hollow objects, false respect, status... All the while, the things that really matter stand but a few feet away, waiting for you to notice them, but you never do. Then they get sick, or grow old, move away or die, and only then do you realise, they were the thing you were looking for all along, only then do you realise, that you've wasted your life.

Below, Sartix observes on old rusted blade, curved at its hilt and smothered with dust.

Lihkan: It belonged to her you know.

Sartix: [Holding up the sword] This?

Lihkan: She would have wanted you to have it.

Sartix: Me? Why?

Lihkan: That's for you to figure out... Sartix...

SPOILERS

Sartix: [To Lihkan] It's not the fact that she suffered at the hands of me and my people, that she grew up with no one to care for her, it's not even that she spent her entire life watching everything she loved turn to dust, or that, just yesterday, she was turned away and exiled by her own kind. No, it's the fact that just before she died, she looked at me, with hollow eyes, glazed with tears, like it was all for nothing... That devise on your wrist, what is it, some kind of teleport?

Lihkan: It transfers matter and energy from one point to another, without traversing the physical space between them, so yes, a teleport.

Sartix: How many can it take?

Lihkan: Two, well, technically three, but-

Sartix: Three breaks the circuit.

Lihkan: Yes. I know where your going with this-

Sartix: One more question, can it target life signatures?

Lihkan: Like Sidorak? Yes, it can.

Sartix: He has to answer for this. In the name of Mata Nui.

Lihkan: Mata Nui... The great creator, you really believe that? You really think there's some man in the sky watching over us, making plans for our little lives? How cute.

Sartix: You where a Toa? Weren't they servants of Mata Nui?

Lihkan: I was a Toa, long ago, I believed in our fair deity and the ideology that came with it. But then I saw my home stained black with smoke, ash and ruin. I watched my people choke on death and observed the passage of time. The Hero Factory were not made out of evil, but out of progress. As for Mata Nui? I spit on his name, for where was he, when we needed him most? It's not our fault we were born Bionicle, and if he is out there and this is all some form of great judgment, who is he to judge that which he created ill.

Sartix: Fearless words.

Lekon: I fear not the great Mata Nui. Our toxic religion is nothing but a fantasy of purity, once you assume a creator and a "plan", it makes us toys in a cruel game, an experiment, where by we are created wrong and commanded to be right. A celestial dictatorship, we are the created and therefore must spend our lives on our knees thanking the creator. A creator who is capricious, evidently cruel and quick to punish us for our faults and feelings with which he so tenderly gifted us. We are Bionicle, and we're proud of it.

Behind Sartix, all the remaining Bionicle stand. Jake and Bio are among them.

Lihkan: You're right Sartix, Sidorak must answer for his crimes, but he will not answer to Mata Nui, he will answer to the Bionicle!

Jake: Wooh! Yeah!

[silence]

Jake: Oh.. sorry, I though that was a cheering moment.

Bio: In case it wasn't clear, Jake, we're all going to die.

Sartix: Then I'm coming with you, how many ships do we have?

Ve-zok: One.

Sartix: And there's less than forty of us...

Pridak: It's staring to sink in isn't it?

The one and only functioning air ship begins to fire up, Lihkan jumps on board followed by Roodaka.

Sartix: [To Roodaka] What are you doing?

Roodaka: Go with Vezok.

Sartix: But-

Roodaka: Sidorak is my responsibility, it was I that set him on the path of treachery and violence, he is a monster of my making and must be the one to face him.

Sartix: Good luck.

Jake: [Runs up to the ship] Roodaka!

Roodaka: Jake, this is the way it has to be.

Jake: It was fun while it lasted right?

Roodaka: It was, thank you. Try not die?

Jake: I'll certainly try. No promises though.

The shuttle takes off and jets towards the Badlands. Sartix and Jake approach the thirty remaining Bionicle.

Sartix: So what are we all supposed to do?

Vezok: That shuttle needs to get close to Sidorak before they can port to him, and they won't get anywhere near their destination without a diversion.

Jake: Great, what's the diversion?

Bio: He's talking about us man...

Jake: Oh fuck.

Thok: But it won't us alone, we have a little help...

The giant Kardas, flies overhead letting out a jet of fire from its jaws.

--

Roodaka and Lehikon step forward into the dimly lit chamber, the golden floor shines and glows yet offers no light to the rest of the room. In the centre of the room stands Sidorak.

Sidorak: I am wise to your intentions. But you do not yet understand the calamity of the situation.

Roodaka: We understand.

Lehikon: We understand that we are in the presence of a liar, a murderer, a traitor and a coward.

Sidorak: [Looks to Roodaka] I could say the same.

Roodaka: I did not orchestrate this madness, Sidorak, you did!

Sidorak: No. No I'm afraid I did not. What happened to our people was a... great tragedy, one that I tried to avert.

Roodaka: You failed.

Sidorak: I did. But now my duty is to protect Posturous, it's people. And if you kill me you will reignite the flames of destruction, and once again innocents will suffer under his scorn.

Lehikon: What are you taking about!?

Roodaka: We didn't come here to discuss politics! [Steps forward]

Sidoarak: It is plain to the meanest intelligence that you do not get fully grasp what is at stake, [Draws sword], I will do what I must.

[Fight]

Sidorak: Turn BACK!

[Fight]

Lehikon: I used to believe in good, and kindness. I was betrayed! By one of my own.

Sidorak: That's funny, because the same thing happened to me!

[Fight]

Sidorak: The history of the Hero Factory is a long and bloody one. But that was generations ago! Nobody alive now even remembers bar a few dozen, and those that were involved were granted freedom from their memories, given new lives, new names!

Roodaka: [Coughs] How generous.

Lehikon: It's over, Sidorak! Our quarrel is not with the people of this City, but with you. You must answer for your crimes.

Sidorak: Perhaps... But-

[Vezok, Sartix and the last remnants of the attack blow through the wall and step into the chamber]

Pridak: Evening...

Sidorak: You fools! He will destroy us all!

Sartix: The Makuta can't save you, you and your master are finished!

Strange voice: The Makuta... [Slowly steps forward into the light] Now that's a name I haven't heard for many years. My goal is perfection, and my brother was far from perfect, so I destroyed him along with your primitive people.

Into the light steps a short archaic figure, his face rusted and old. The figure is one that all in the chamber recognise.

Lhikan: No... Mata Nui?

Mata Nui: In all my years, never have my creations fallen so far from the branches of my design.

Sartix: You!? You did this? But your our father, our creator!

Vezok: I guess Daddy doesn't love us.

Mata Nui: You think parents love their children? Are you so naive? No. A child's existence is a necessity, they must be cared for, fed, educated. But love? No... After all, how can one truly love that which is designed to supplant them, to take their place in the sun. A vessel of ambition who, with the help of progress will inevitably climb higher than you ever could. And there in lies the great tragedy of creation, you bring a life into the world. You do love them for time, while they are small, weak, of no threat. But then they grow, they learn, they question.... They use you was a stepping stone to achieve their selfish, unreachable desires. And in the process, they take your life, your legacy and twist and pound and batter and beat and sculpt it into their insipid vision. You don't just create a life, you create your rival, your nightmare. The thing that carries on living after you are dead.

Vezok: And that's what you're scared of, that we'll replace you?

Roodaka: Aren't you suppose to be a loving, beneficent God?

Mata Nui: What is a god, but the preys name for the predator? A slaves name for the lash? Or a dying mans name, for death? You attribute too much credit to me, for I may be your creator, your god. But I am not as beneficent as some would have you believe. I will break you if I must, my dear children...

Vezok: You created an entire world, life. And for what? So you could kill us?

Mata Nui: You where not the first, there where many before you... But they where... Insufficient. My vision is one of purity, obedience. The Bionicle proved too primitive.

Roodaka: Primitive?

Mata Nui: Yours was a race steeped in blood, war and violence.

Pridak: At least we were interesting...

Sartix: Blood, war and violence, in your name! My friend died because of one of your cultists!

Lhikan: Oh mighty creator; you're not a god, you're a tyrant!

Mata Nui: I am being beyond your judgement, beyond your scorn. I am above your mortal morality!

Lhikan: Nothing is above morality.

[Mata Nui slams his staff to the floor sending ripples across the room]

Bio: [whispers to Roodaka] It's his staff... He's not a god, he's just really really clever!

Mata Nui: You have defied my will for last time my children. You come into my holy presence, insult me with blasphemy, threaten my celestial work! After you're nothing but dust, I shall do away with Posturus, wipe the slate clean, burn it all down. And from the ashes of your failure! Perhaps perfection will finally rise!

The Godlike being holds his staff high in the air, as if to swipe away the beings before him. Suddenly a sword pierces through his chest, blue oil sprays onto the ground before him. The sword is pulled back through his body causing him to fall to one knee. Behind him stands Sidorak.

Sidorak: If you're a god then, prove it. Just walk it off...

Mata Nui stares at himself in the reflection of his own mortal blood.

Mata Nui: My children... The cycle is complete. I... I went too far... I went too far...

The "God" falls to the ground within a loud clash. Everyone steps forward.

Vezok: Just a man...

Lhikan: Isn't it always?

Sidorak: I had to protect Posturus. You have to believe me, I didn't want any of this.

Roodaka: You'd rather wash your hands of conflict rather than dirty them with it...

Before any more words could be uttered, Mata Nui staff begins to flash and rise from the ground, spinning as it does, forming a sphere of energy.

Jake: What's up with the staff!?

Bio: It's goin' nuts!

Lhikan : It must linked to his bio signature, a failsafe! This whole place is gonna go!

Pridak: Well fuck.

The room begins to surround itself with the same golden material as the floor, the chamber ceils itself.

Vezok: We're trapped!

Everyone looks at each other, knowing what is about to happen. Roodaka and Sidorak exchange looks of acceptance. Roodaka turns to Jake and smiles. Bio takes Jake and Sartix's hands.

Bio: Gentlemen, it's been a pleasure.

Lhikan looks over at the three Hero Factory, who left their home and helped bring justice to a dying race. Lhikan places on hand on the teleport on his wrist, and unbuttons it.

Lhikan: Three breaks the circuit...

Sartix closes his eyes and awaits the incoming detonation. But, suddenly everything goes quite, instead of the sound of flaring energy, he hears wind blowing past his receptors. He slowly opens his eyes. He is at the foot of the tower with Jake and Bio. Bio looks at his wrist to find a sparking teleport. Sartix looks up at the tower in distress. He was saved.

Back in the towers peak, the last remaining Bionicle stand circling the sphere of energy. They all hold hands, Piraka with Rahkshi, Rahkshi with Barraki. Roodaka holds out her hand to Sidorak and Sidorak to Lhikan. The sphere of energy erupts and all inside disintegrate, the Bionicle are swept away into the histories and for one perfect moment, they where united.

Sartix, Jake and Bio all look up at the explosion. Around them, Hero Factory gather.

Bio: [To Sartix] They need to know the truth...

Sartix slowly steps forward before the questioning crowd. They all look at him.

Sartix: Everybody! You need to here what I have to say!

HF civilian: Is it true? The Bionicle attacked us!? Is it war? Are the legends true?

Sartix: They are, but not in the way you might think;

Jake and Bio step forward to meet Sartix.

Sartix: Listen again, to our legend, of the BIONICLE.

Bonus Scene:

Sartix: Hey! What's goin' down in funky town? See you got the new upgrade!

Bio: See you didn't!

Sartix: Yeah, well. I'm a retro piece of tech.

Jake: Retro piece of shit more like! How's it goin' Sartix?

Sartix: Wow, no way! (Laughs) You two got the same face!

Bio: Damn it Jake! I told you I was getting the TOA43 model!

Jake: Bullshit, Bio-

Bio: That's Bio Hero.

Jake: Sorry Bio Buster.

Bio: Screw you.

Sartix: Well, I'm just glad I didn't get the upgrade, I mean King Sidorak is a great guy, but damn, that's one ugly mug-

Steve: Did you say Sidorak?

Bio: Where'd he come from?

Sartix: Sup little buddy.

Steve: I have important information for Sidorak. Vital information!

Jake: Well, I'm sorry but all audiences with the king will need to be arranged through the usual channels.

Sartix: Oh man! I'm late for work!

Jake: Me too, damn it. Let's go.

Steve: I'll come with you.

Sartix: Whatever little guy, just don't get me in trouble, Tek is on duty today.

Bio: Guy's a damn lunatic...

And that's the script! I don't know if there's anything else besides all of this if it that's actually the last line of the fim, but yeah..