

ACT I

SCENE 1 - PROLOGUE

(Lights up on the surface of Titan. Yes, the moon orbiting Saturn. That Titan. The Champions - Damsel, CoreFire, Blackwolf, Elphin, Mister Mystic, and Galatea - are assembled. This group is at the top of their game. They're the greatest heroes the world has ever known, and they know it. They all look up at the sky.)

SONG: PROLOGUE

CHAMPIONS

THROUGH THE GALAXY
WE STAND AS ONE
WE WILL NOT GIVE IN
TIL FREEDOM'S WON

WHEN THE BATTLE STARTS
WE HAVE NO FEAR
WE WILL PREVAIL
BOTH FAR AND NEAR

WHEN DARKNESS FALLS AND EVILS GROW
THE VILLAINS FALTER BLOW AFTER BLOW
THE CHAMPIONS WILL FIGHT AND PROTECT MANKIND
THE CHAMPIONS WILL FIGHT AND PROTECT MANKIND

DAMSEL

There they are. The Enderri invasion force. They've been massing in the shadow of Saturn for days. It's up to us to stop them before they reach the earth. Blackwolf, you've seen them up close. What are we up against?

BLACKWOLF

Enderri warriors stand eight feet high. Part insect, part machine. Those are the foot soldiers. We're going up against the Overlord's elite guards.

DAMSEL

What do you see, Galatea?

GALATEA

A full battalion heading our way.

ELPHIN

They would send a thousand warriors to face the six of us?

COREFIRE

Should we give them a chance to surrender?

MISTER MYSTIC

I sense a malevolent presence!

DAMSEL

The Overlord. He's the one calling the shots. All right! Champions, sound off!

(As Damsel calls each name, that person strikes a comic book cover pose.)

DAMSEL

CoreFire!

COREFIRE

Ready!

DAMSEL

Blackwolf!

BLACKWOLF

Ready!

DAMSEL

Elphin!

ELPHIN

Ready!

DAMSEL

Mister Mystic!

MISTER MYSTIC

Ready!

DAMSEL

Galatea!

GALATEA

Ready!

BLACKWOLF

What's our move, Damsel?

DAMSEL

We'll make our stand here, in the skies above Titan. Champions Battle Formation Alpha. Galatea, you stay up high and tell us what you see. Elphin, Mystic, direct your magic at the Enderri flagship and keep the Overlord in check. Blackwolf, CoreFire, and I will deal with the army.

BLACKWOLF

You take care of yourself.

DAMSEL

I always do.

(They kiss. No one is bothered by it - it's part of their pre-fight ritual.)

CoreFire, you're on point.

COREFIRE

One thousand battle-hardened alien warriors against Earth's six Champions? Wouldn't have it any other way. Champions...

ALL

GO!

WHEN BATTLE CALLS
WE ANSWER ALL
WE CRUSH OUR FOES
AND WATCH THEM FALL

WHEN DARKNESS FALLS AND EVILS GROW
THE VILLAINS FALTER BLOW AFTER BLOW
THE CHAMPIONS WILL FIGHT AND PROTECT MANKIND
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(Lights and sounds of a massive space battle. Lasers, magic, explosions. Elaborate movement from the Champions as they fight through the battle.)

GALATEA

Damsel, platoon headed your way, two o'clock... Blackwolf, watch your six, that dreadnought is doubling back...

COREFIRE

One hundred twenty-one, one hundred twenty-two...

GALATEA

CoreFire, break off and head to the surface. There's a column headed toward Mystic.

COREFIRE

Can't Elphin handle it?

GALATEA

She's locked in a psionic battle with the flagship's pilot.

COREFIRE

On my way.

DAMSEL

Can anyone see the rear lines?

GALATEA

Damsel, pull back. You're getting flanked.

BLACKWOLF

Coming to you.

DAMSEL

Hold your position! I've got this!

GALATEA

Damsel, Blackwolf, fall back! We've got a problem.

DAMSEL

What is it?

(A shadow falls over the Champions.)

GALATEA

Battle cruisers. Four more battalions of elite soldiers.

COREFIRE

Now it's getting interesting.

DAMSEL

Form a perimeter! We've got to hold them off until Mystic and Elphin can break through!

(Mystic and Elphin are both knocked to the ground.)

DAMSEL
What happened?

MISTER MYSTIC
The Overlord's powers are too great.

ELPHIN
I've not faced a mind so powerful in centuries.

(They form a circle, fighting back to back as the battle rages on.)

BLACKWOLF
There's too many of them!

COREFIRE
Watch yourself! They're trying to cut us off!

DAMSEL
We're surrounded!

ELPHIN
There is no way we can win this battle!

GALATEA
No. There is one way.

COREFIRE
What's she talking about?

GALATEA
There is no other choice. You would do the same for me.

BLACKWOLF
Galatea, you can't.

GALATEA
Emergency self destruct. Get down.

(Galatea rises up.)

DAMSEL
Galatea, NO!

GALATEA

Goodbye, my friends.

(The explosion is blinding and deafening. When the smoke clears,
Galatea is gone.)

ALL

WHEN DARKNESS FALLS AND EVILS GROW
THE VILLAINS FALTER BLOW AFTER BLOW
THE CHAMPIONS WILL FIGHT AND PROTECT MANKIND

SCENE 2

(Ten Years Later...

The scene shifts to the Champions HQ, ten years later. FATALE enters. She wears a baggy gray sweatshirt and track pants to conceal her cybernetic parts. Half her face is made of metal and plastic.)

FATALE

Golden Age, Silver Age, Iron Age. Once upon a time I could have told you the exact moment the world shifted from one Age to the next. When the Champions built this place it was the peak of the Silver Age. Before them it was the Golden Age of the Super Squadron. I wonder what Age it is now? (Looking at her enhancements.) Silicon? As long as it's not Rust, I guess.

(Fatale is isolated in a shaft of light. Security scanners buzz.)

COMPUTER VOICE

Welcome to the New Champions Headquarters. Please state your name.

FATALE

Fatale.

(The computer buzzes.)

COMPUTER VOICE

Not recognized. Please state--

FATALE

Fuh. Tall. F. A. T. A. L. E.

COMPUTER VOICE

Searching...

FATALE

I knew I should've gone with "Cybergirl."

(Looking around)

Look at this place. A month ago I was in a garden apartment, watching TV and listening to the police scanner. Now I'm on the forty-eighth floor of a Manhattan skyscraper. I've never flown first class before.

SONG: TEN YEARS LATER

FATALE

CAN I BELIEVE IT'S TRUE?
THESE ARE THE MOST POWERFUL
HEROES IN THE WORLD
BUT I CAN FEEL IT
SUPER TEAMS NEED CERTAIN THINGS.
THEY'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO

I'VE READ EVERY INTERVIEW
SEEN EVERY DOCUMENTARY
I'VE LIVED WITH THEM EVERY DAY
I FEEL THEY'RE PART OF ME.

I KNOW WHERE THEY CAME FROM
I KNOW JUST WHO THEY WERE
I DON'T EVEN KNOW MY NAME
MY MEMORIES ARE A BLUR

THERE'S NOTHING I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THEM
NOTHING THAT I KNOW ABOUT ME
IF I STEP INSIDE THIS PLACE
WILL I COME TO FIND WHAT I USED TO BE?

(The computer chimes.)

COMPUTER VOICE
Confirmed. Welcome to Champions HQ.

(The scanner light disappears. Lots of hissing and clunking as many large locks open. The lights shift to the Crisis Room of the Champions headquarters. Fatale enters and looks around with reverence. Lily enters.)

LILY
You must be Fatale.

(Fatale reacts by going into battle mode. We hear all of her weapons and tactical computers coming online as she drops into a fighting stance. Lily is unfazed by this.)

And I take it you know who I am.

FATALE
You're... you're... Lily.

LILY

Nice to meet you.

FATALE

But you... you're a...

LILY

That's right.

FATALE

What are you doing here?

LILY

Filling a niche, same as you.

FATALE

How bad is it?

LILY

What?

FATALE

How bad is... whatever it is we're here for? I mean... What are you doing here? No offense, but you... you're a...

LILY

Former supervillain?

FATALE

Yeah. Wait... Former?

LILY

Long story.

FATALE

Which... you're not going to tell right now?

LILY

You wanna swap origin stories?

FATALE

No, no, I... Forget it. Besides, everyone knows your origin story.

LILY

Haven't heard yours yet.

(Fatale shifts uncomfortably.)

FATALE

You don't need... There's not much to... um...

LILY

Touchy subject. Fair enough. Well, look. I don't know what you know about these guys, but you seem nice and I don't want you to get your hopes up. You know these guys have mostly kept out of the spotlight for the last few years, right? Since Galatea died, and they disbanded?

FATALE

Well, sure.

LILY

They aren't the Champions anymore. Not like they used to be.

(The world's greatest superheroes - Damsel, Blackwolf, Elphin, Mister Mystic, and Rainbow Triumph - enter.)

DAMSEL

Okay. We've got some new faces here. Rainbow Triumph, as Blackwolf's new sidekick most of us know you already. And of course you all know Lily.

(Complete silence.)

LILY

Nice to see all of you again.

DAMSEL

And I want you all to meet Fatale. Feel free to scope her public file.

BLACKWOLF

Right. The new Galatea.

(Super Awkwardness.)

DAMSEL

Jesus, Blackwolf.

BLACKWOLF

What?