

Bielski & Rodensky Productions Present:

“The Adventures & Affairs of Voltron; Defender of the Universe”

Book One: Enter Stage Left

Chapter Two:

Krystal

INTRODUCTION: As you recall we left poor Sven and Commander Hawkins in desperate need of towels as they tried to escape the groping clutch of Lady Gooch and Mrs. Kaczmarczyk. We also left Mike, the butler, being taken away to the forest for his Ordeal, so that he may complete the process of his induction to the Order of the Arrow. As we begin our story, The Day After (literally), we see Sven going into the breakfast nook for his morning meal.

Act I Scene I

Castle Breakfast Nook; The Princess Allura and Princess Rommell have already been seated as the Voltron Force of Lions enter.

Sir Lance: Some simple breakfast nook; cathedral ceiling, marble columns, water fountain, and holy cow! crystal chandeliers!

Sir Hunk: Yeah, well you know, the princess likes to go all out on things.

Lady Gooch walks into the nook with a big smile on her face. She obviously had a great time the knight before.

Lady Gooch: Morning people! (She goes up to Sven) Morning Sven, darling, how are you this great morning?

Sir Sven: (noticing that Rommell is watching) Excuse me, nature calls. (Rommell laughs)

Lady Gooch: Well, fine, be that way! Just ignore me, why don't you.

Sir Sven: I think I will.

Lady Gooch walks into the kitchen to start serving the breakfast.

Sir Pidge: Sven looks a little tired this morning. Hmmmm..... Oh good, here are my pancakes. (He tries one) Hey, these are like frisbees. (He throws one across the room and hits Nanny in the face, just as she walks into the room). It even flies like one, too.

Nanny: **JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING! YOU ANIMAL! ATTACKING HELPLESS PEOPLE AS THEY ENTER THE ROOM! HOW DARE YOU, A KNIGHT OF THE LION COURT, DISGRACING YOURSELF IN FRONT OF THE PRINCESS AND HER GUEST! I CERTAINLY HOPE YOU FLY YOUR LION BETTER THAN YOU FLY YOUR PANCAKES!**

Sir Hunk: Hey! What do know! Nanny's got a sense of humor!

Sir Pidge: Look at my fork. It stands up when I stab it. This would be a good defence mechanism for the Chitter and the other mice to use in the little Voltron Mouse. This isn't even fit for humans to eat (He looks under the table and hands it to the mice). Princess, what's the matter with the cook?!

Princess Allura: Well the cook wasn't feeling well today....

Lady Gooch: So I cooked them!

The Voltron Force casually gets up to leave.

Lady Gooch: Going so soon? Oh, please don't go, the second course is going to be my specialty -- Eggs!

Sir Keith: I'm really sorry we can't stay but we have to get ready for our special practice session with the Voltron of Ships.

Lady Gooch: Ohhhh....

Sir Pidge: We'll be back in time to try your lunch!

Lady Gooch: (excited) Hurry, then! Lunch is in a little while!

The Voltron Force exit as Lori comes walking in.

Lori: Oh, hi Lady Gooch! How are you?

Lady Gooch: Oh, I'm bored out of my mind! There's no more Sven, everyone just walked out of my breakfast, and Mike's gone. Oh, by the way, how did things go at the court martial hearing?

Lori: Oh it was Okay. They gave diplomatic immunity when I told them that I would confess everything I know about the people of Planet Doom. And Sir Steve held my hand the entire time.

Lady Gooch: Ohh....that was really sweet of him. I wish I had a guy like that. I miss Mike. I want a hug from him when he gets back.

Lori: What about Sven?

Lady Gooch: Oh...he's getting to be a fuddy-duddy in his old age.

Nanny: **WHY ARE YOU TWO OUT HERE GABBING?! GET BACK TO WORK AT ONCE!!!** I think Sister Judith was right. There is no intelligent life in this castle.

Act I Scene II

In the Air Just Outside the Castle; All members of the Voltron Forces have gathered in their individual ships for their first joint training session. Sir Keith, as the highest ranking officer, is in command of all the teams.

Sir Keith: Attention, all Voltron Force Members, fall into Unit Formation, and prepare for Mock Assault.

The twenty ships fall into formation on Keith's command; only Jeff's ship is at the front - where it isn't supposed to be.

Sir Keith: Excuse me, Jeff. But do you know something about this Unit Formation that I don't? I do recall telling you to fall in behind the Black Lion.

Jeff: But Commander....

Sir Keith: How many times do I have to tell you?! That's **CAPTAIN**, no; **SIR Captain Keith**, to be exact! Now, get to the rear, where you belong!!

Jeff reluctantly positions his ship behind the Black Lion.

Act I Scene III

On the Shore by the Lake of the Blue Lion; After finishing the joint training session everyone goes in to brave the lunch of Lady Gooch, then they all go their own way. Keith has decided that a nap on the shore of the lake would be refreshing.

Sir Keith: (stretching) Ahhhhhhh....This feels so good.

He lays back down and dozes off for a few minutes and then...

Lady Gooch: HI KEITH, HOW ARE YOU?

Keith bolts upright with a yell and holds a hand to his heart.

Sir Keith: Good Grief, Lady Gooch, you almost gave me a heart attack!

Lady Gooch: I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scare you. But I'm bored and lonely. (She bursts into tears) I miss Mike sooo much.

Sir Keith: (He puts his arm around Lady Gooch) It's alright Lady Gooch, just cry it out. I'm sure Mike misses you too. He'll be home tomorrow and then you can see him and talk to him. Okay?

Lady Gooch: (sniffling) Okay Keith. Thanks.

Sir Keith: Let's go. I'll walk you back to the Castle.

Lady Gooch: OKAY!

As they start walking back to the Castle, all of a sudden, Keith knocks Lady Gooch into the bushes.

Lady Gooch: Keith, I didn't know you cared.

Sir Keith: I don't. But, Lotor does. Look!

Keith points to the sky and they both see a cloud of Planet Doom warships which begin to fire on them.

Sir Keith: Run Lady Gooch, and don't stop no matter....

Lady Gooch turns around to see that Keith has been shot down.

Lady Gooch: Keith! Keith! (then inside her head she hear Keith's voice) Run! Gooch, Run!

Lady Gooch runs as fast as she can to the Castle where the guards catch her as she falls down and collapses.

Sir Lance: Where's Keith!

Lady Gooch: **HE SAVED MY LIFE!**

Sir Sven: But where is he?

Lady Gooch: They..They (she continues to cry) They killed him....

Sir Pidge: Alright! No time for mourning right (sob) now. Let's go to the Control room and (sob) figure out what we're going to do.

Act I Scene IV

Castle Control Room; Princess Allura, Princess Rommell, Nanny, Koran, and the entire Voltron of Ships members are waiting for the Lion Team to show up.

Jeff: Sir Keith is some leader. When the Planet is attacked he runs off and hides.

Cliff: I'm sure he'll show soon. He was never late when I worked with him.

Just then the Voltron Lion Force walks in holding up a hysterical Lady Gooch!

Nanny: Lady Gooch, STOP THAT BAWLING! (Gooch cries louder).

Princess Allura: What's wrong! Where is Keith.

Sir Lance: Keith is dead. He died while saving Lady Gooch.

Princess Rommell: Oh no! (she hugs Lady Gooch) Why don't I take you to your room and make you some tea.

Nanny: **NO!** You are a princess and a princess should not have to.....

Princess Rommell: Nanny, SHUT UP!

Jeff: Princess Allura, MY Voltron Team can be launched in less than five minutes.

Princess Allura: Yes, please hurry and launch at once. (They leave)

Sir Lance: Allura, do you still remember how to control the Blue Lion.

Princess Allura: Yes. Of course.

Sir Lance: Good. Go get changed, you're piloting the Blue Lion. Sven, you've got the Red Lion.

Koran and Nanny: **NO! SHE'LL BE KILLED!**

Sir Hunk: And so will you if she doesn't go. **NOW OUT OF THE WAY!**

Both Voltrons launch and form.

Act I Scene V

The Battlefield; To their surprise both Voltrons are confronted by Five Large Robeasts. Both Voltrons immediately go into action. Using their weapons and skills they attack all the Robeasts at once in such a fury. The Robeast pilots, only expecting one Voltron, are thrown into a state of confusion. Jeff uses this to his advantage and destroys two of the Robeasts, while the other Voltron sends another two into the volcano lava to be destroyed. Then teaming up two destroy the last Robeast Sir Lance says, "This one is for Keith!" and proceeds to knock the Robeast into oblivion.

Over the intercom Lotor's voice is heard.

King Lotor: Alright, you caught me off guard this time with the Voltron of Ships and I don't know who is flying the Black Lion, but I have something you'll never get back. LOOK!

Everyone looks toward the Lake and sees Lotors robot warriors carrying Keith's body into one of the warships.

Lotor: Don't try to move or else I'll send his body to the incinerator.

Jeff: Let's get that creep!

Pidge: No, he'll dump Keith's body into the fire, you know he will (sob).

Jeff: Look, it's just a dead body. If we don't get him now, more and more innocent people are going to get hurt or killed. Don't you think Keith would want it this way?

Lance: You're right, Jeff. For once in your life, you're right. **LET'S GET HIM!**

Both Voltrons merge in on Lotor's command ship.

Lotor: Well I can't really get rid of the body until I know for sure Captain Keith is dead. So I'll bluff. (over intercom radio) Alright, you asked for it. You'll never see Captain Keith again!!! **HAHA HA HA HAHAHA!!**

Lotor's command ship takes off and both Voltrons end up crashing into the two inferior command ship's and destroy them. Lotor, once again, gets away.

Act II Scene I

The Castle of Lions; It is the day after the terrible battle was fought and the death of Sir Captain Keith of the Voltron Force was being mourned by all. His death was such a terrible tragedy to Lady Gooch, that she forgot all about the return of her Good Friend, Mike, the butler. She is at the moment trying hard not to cry, as she fits Princess Rommell in the dress she is to wear at the memorial service that afternoon.

Princess Rommell: **OUCH!** Lady Gooch, I know you're terribly upset about Keith, but do try to watch what you are doing.

Lady Gooch: I'm sorry, I'm just not myself today.

Princess Rommell: Why don't you go outside on the terrace (she looks at the clock) No! wait I have a better idea, go down to the amphitheater, it will remind you of happier times.

Lady Gooch: Okay, I'll send up Lady Mable.

Lady Gooch goes outside and walks around the grounds. She is very upset (and bored, etc.) until she hears a familiar voice.

Familiar Voice: Hello, Gooch. How are things on the home front. Seen anything of Lotor lately?

Lady Gooch whirls around and runs into Mike's arms and bursts into tears, again.

Mike: Do you mind. You're flooding my new O. A. sash. Could you please change shoulders and tell me what's upsetting you this time.

Lady Gooch begins her tale of woes.

Mike: Lady Gooch, do you think you could skip the first 16 years of your life and get to the good stuff.

Lady Gooch: Well, I went out into the fields by the Lake yesterday and saw Keith there. So I thought I'd talk to him.

Mike: **OHHH! NOOO!** I don't want to hear this.

Lady Gooch: No, really, all we did is talk about you and one or two other things until Lotor came and,.....and.....

Mike: And what? You didn't tear his new, clean uniform, did you?!

Lady Gooch: **NO, LOTOR KILLED HIM!** And after, during the battle he took Keith's body into the warship and flew away.

Mike: **OHHH! NOOOOO!** NOT the uniform, too. It needs to be ironed.

Lady Gooch: How could you be so heartless?

Mike: I already know about Keith. I was just trying to cheer you up.

Lady Gooch: Well, you're doing a terrible job.

Mike: What do you say, we go inside and get you a new dress made for the memorial service.

Lady Gooch: **YEAH!** I just love shopping. **LET'S GO.....OH NO! NOT AGAIN!**

Up in the sky, Lady Gooch sees more of Planet Doom's warships.

Mike: Go, Lady Gooch, Run. NO, NOT THAT WAY, TOWARDS THE CASTLE!

But Lady Gooch's anger is at a peak as she runs towards the warships screaming.

Lady Gooch: YOU GUYS ARE IN FOR IT THIS TIME! NOBODY MESSES WITH THE GOOCH AND GETS AWAY WITH IT. YOU ANIMALS HAVE HAD FREE RUN OF THE SYSTEM LONG ENOUGH, NOW FACE THE ONE AND ONLY SUPERGOOCH AND MY INDIAN FRIEND DINOMIKE. (to herself she thinks) SuperGooch and DinoMike, not bad.

Mike: uh Lady Gooch, I've got a headache right now, why don't you carry on the fight without me.

In the mean time on Lotor's command ship...

Lotor: Destroy that fool who thinks she can talk to me like that!

Robot #1: yes king lotor, fire at will.

Robot #2: oh-no, i pressed the wrong button.

Lotor: You fool!

Robot #2: does not compute. i thought you said she was the fool.

Lotor: What button did you press!

Robot #2: robeast energizer.

Lotor: **OHHH! NOOO!** She's growing bigger! She'll destroy us! Get me out of here!

Lady Gooch: Oh no, you don't. Turn me back to normal or I'll make like King Kong and climb to the top of the Castle and smash you to pieces.

Lotor: She wouldn't dare!

Lady Gooch: Here I go!

The Robeast Lady Gooch climbs the Castle exterior and holds onto the tower. It then begins to thrash at the fighters from Planet Doom.

Lady Gooch: **HA! YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE SO POWERFUL! I'LL TEACH YOU!** (Begins firing lazars and missiles at the command ship) **TAKE THAT! AND THAT!**

Mike: (on the ground) Go get 'em Lady Gooch!

Soon the Robeast Energizer wears off as the Robeast shrinks.

Lady Gooch: **HELP ME! MIKE, SAVE ME, SVEN, GET ME DOWN FROM HERE!**

Mike: Calm down, Lady Gooch. Here comes the Blue Lion to save you.

Sven: (over megaphone system) Okay, Lady Gooch. You're going to be okay. Just climb into the mouth of the Lion. Good. (Lady Gooch is inside with Sven, he gives her a hug). You were great, Lady Gooch. Just fantastic! You saved us all.

Lady Gooch: Oh, well, hey, what can I say. It just comes naturally, you know. But now that I've finally got you in my arms I'll have to break the bad news to you. There's someone else in my life now. So I'm afraid it's over between you and me. (everybody in the Castle cheers). But don't get me wrong, I mean we can still friends.

Sven: Of course we can. If I'm not prying, I'd like to ask who the new man in your life is (the people in the Castle wait in suspense).

Lady Gooch: Oh, he's an old friend of mine. Mike.

Mike: OHHH NOOO!

Sven: Well, I wish the two of you the best. I hope I'm invited to the wedding.

Mike: WEDDING! WHAT WEDDING! WAIT A MINUTE, LAAADY GOOOCH!

Lady Gooch: (over loudspeaker) Oh, calm your hormones, will you.

Act II Scene II

Castle Doom on Planet Doom; As it turns out, Sir Captain Keith was not killed. He is dragged into the court room bound in chains as the stun of the stunguns wears off.

King Lotor: **BRING THE PRISONER IN!**

Two guards drag Keith in. He is still delirious and falls to the ground as the guards let go of him.

King Lotor: **STAND UP YOU FOOL! YOU'RE NOT DEAD!**

Sir Keith: Huh, ooh my head. (looks at Lotor) Lady Gooch, is that you?

King Lotor: No, I am not Lady Gooch. You have been brought here to answer to the charges brought against you by the people of Planet Doom.

Sir Keith: Oh! It's you. I thought I recognized that foul smell. Couldn't figure out whether it was you or the Castle's new cesspit.

King Lotor: **SILENCE! YOU FOOL, DO YOU KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE?**

Sir Keith: No, but I have a feeling you're going to tell me anyways.

King Lotor: **BECAUSE, YOU HAVE DEFIED MY RULE AND MY POWER AND HAVE DISGRACED ME IN FRONT OF MY FATHER AND PEOPLE TIME AND TIME AGAIN!**

Sir Keith: Well, I try.

King Lotor: SILENCE! NOW YOU WILL PAY THE PRICE!

Sir Keith: Sorry Lotor, I only get a Captain's salary.

King Lotor: WHY YOU INSOLENT, BRAZEN LITTLE CREEP... (Lotor stops as a beautiful wench walks into the court room and whispers into Lotor's ear) WHAT! THE TEST WAS POSITIVE?! (the wench, blushes and leaves)

Sir Keith: (giggling) Problems, Lotor?

King Lotor: YES, YOU! It seems, Sir Captain Keith, that you have contracted an unknown disease. I cannot allow you to jeopardize the lives of all of my slaves, so (smuggly) into the Pit Of Skulls you go! And if you think you can escape as Princess Rommell did, FORGET IT. There is no beautiful wench to help you as Sven helped her. GUARDS!! Take him away!

The guards take Keith and throw him into the Pit of Skulls to die there. Unknown to Lotor, Keith survives the unknown disease, known on Planet Earth as the sniffles. He finds a cave to shelter him from the weather, food from an uncontaminated forest nearby, and a secret passage into Castle Doom. Using this passage Keith begins a relentless campaign to free the slaves, causing chaos in the the main castle and sending the slaves to Planet Arus on auto controlled warships. No one, not even Lotor, knows that it is Keith behind all of this (after all, Keith died of that awful disease, in the Pit of Skulls). In the term of 5 months, Keith rescues 12,000 slaves and delivers them to freedom, unknown to all.

Act II Scene III

Planet Arus; A new warship has safely arrived with 300 freed slaves on board. They are taken into the Castle of Lions and are given food and medical attention. Lady Gooch and Mike are in a fitting room; Mike is being fitted for a new uniform. It is obvious that they have recovered from the "loss" of Keith.

Lady Gooch: Well, at least you can't say that Sir Keith didn't leave you anything. His Voltron Force Uniform is almost your size, you know.

Mike: I know, but why did the other Voltron Force members chose ME to fly the Red Lion while Lance flies the Black Lion in Sir Keith's place?!

Lady Gooch: Well, they did say that you had some experience in the Green Lion. Oh, don't worry! You made your Ordeal, didn't you?

Mike: Let's NOT talk about that! Besides, why can't the Princess fly the Lion, anyways? She's had 200 times more experience than me in the Blue one. Besides, if I was meant to fly, I'd have 2 wings on my back...

Announcement on P.A.: Will all members of the Voltron Force Please report to the Conference Room. That means you too, Michael!

Mike: OH BROTHER! Now the whole Castle knows!

Lady Gooch: Will you just go, already!

Act II Scene IV

Planet Doom; Keith has just managed to load another shipfull of slaves back to Planet Arus. He is in the Docking Bay, ready to launch the ship.

Pilot Scott: **ERIC!** WATCH OUT!

Pilot Eric: (getting out of the way of a warship) HEY! Who's flying that ship?!

Pilot Scott: It's probably another load of slaves.

Pilot Eric: (watching the ship take off) Well, there's nothing we can do now! **HEY!** Who's that over there?!

Pilot Scott: **AFTER HIM!!** He's the one who's been setting the slaves free!

The two pilots race after the figure who is too far to catch.

Sir Keith: (out of breath) They're getting closer! I've got to lose them! There's a door! I don't know what that sign says, but I can hide in there until they leave!

Keith goes into the room, and to his surprise, realizes that he has just entered the Slave Girls' Dressing Room. Keith becomes panic stricken as he finds out that the door locks from the other side.

Sir Keith: This is just great! I'll bet the only other way out is to where those slaves dance for King Lotor! Think fast, Keith! (He looks into mirror at his hair, that has grown long and wavy during the past 5 months, he has lost weight and has grown pale) Hmmmm. Naa! Well....maybe...

Keith therefore decides that he has only one way out, that is, to the dance floor. He takes a long-needed shower, shave, and manicure. He decides that blue is his color, so he puts on a blue dress that isn't too revealing. High heels look fine to him, a dab of blush, lipstick, and blue eye shadow, and voila!

Sir Keith: The perfect dancing girl! (stumbling on the high heels) Woah! It's either these or barefoot. Cross your fingers, Keith because here goes nothing.

Keith walks down a long, dark hallway, practicing a high-pitched voice in case he is stopped for questions. Soon he hears loud music, laughter, and applause.

Act II Scene V

Castle Doom Ball Room; Lotor is celebrating the victory over "...some lousy planet." There is "good" food, fun loud music, laughter, and...

Sir Keith: (entering from a door marked "flooziess") Wow, I never knew there was such a thing as fun here! I guess I don't look too bad compared to these other ladies. OH, NO!! IT'S LOTOR!!! I hope he doesn't recognise me! I'll just walk the other way.

King Lotor: (to General Mongo of the Drool Empire) I'm in **NO MOOD** for an argument at the moment! I still say that the Lions are out of commission! I killed their leader!

General Mongo: The ships always manage to bounce back... (eyeing a beautiful girl in a blue dress and long, flowing dark hair) Excuse me, Sire. (walking to the girl) May I have this dance, my charming lady?

Sir Keith: **OH FRESH!!** (slaps Mongo in the face)

Lotor walks over to the couple who is making a scene.

King Lotor: Mongo, you do not **ASK** for the dance, you just **TAKE IT!**

Lotor leads Keith out to the middle of the dance floor and begins to dance very closely to him (her).

King Lotor: My darling, you are very beautiful!

Sir Keith: (to himself) how do I get myself into these crazy situations?!

The dance continues until Keith decides that it's felt likeforever, when the party is busted by an army of robots.

King Lotor: (dropping Keith) **WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?!**

King Zarkon: (entering through the first door he saw, marked "floozyes") Well, my idiot son, you seem to be making out well without me, but you seem to forget who owns this castle!

King Lotor: **FATHER????!** What are you doing here?! Voltron destroyed you!!!!

King Zarkon: (as a squad of 200 guards enter) Who cares, that dumb captain didn't quite hit the nail on the head. I'm perfectly fine, and if you don't mind, I'll be taking the throne back now!

King Lotor: **I REFUSE TO GIVE IT UP!!!**

King Zarkon: You haven't gotten rid of your temper, or your disgraceful women, haven't you?!

Guard: (moves to Keith and aims a lazer gun to his head) Submit to the King now, Lotor; or you can kiss your Floozie "good bye."

Prince Lotor: (looking into Keith's eyes) Ohhhhh.... alright.

Guard: (pulling gun away) Now that's more like it!

Sir Keith: (to himself) Now for the act! (starts to cry) **YOU MONSTERS!!!** (runs out and into the Ladies Rest Room) That was only too close. How am I going to get out of here?!

Suddenly the Witch Hagar walks in as Keith starts to cry as he hears a cackle.

Witch Hagar: Oh, you poor darling! What's the matte... (sees a "birthmark" on his cheek) **KRYSTAL! IT'S YOU!! IT'S REALLY YOU!!!** Why are you crying?

"Krystal": Oh, that Zarkon's guard just scared me half to death! He held a gun to my head and...

Witch Hagar: (infuriated) **HE WHAT??!!!**

The newly angered witch storms out of the bathroom and enters the music-filled Ball Room. Krystal watches from around the corner.

Witch Hagar: **HEY, ZARKON!! WHAT SEEMS TO BE YOUR PROBLEM?!!** (She raises her hand and the music stops) **YOU KNOW, I'VE PUT UP WITH ENOUGH OF YOUR BALONEY! CAN'T YOU LEAVE HELPLESS GIRLS ALONE?!!**

King Zarkon: Oh, you mean that floozie in the blue dress?

Witch Hagar: (madder) **"FLOOZIE??!!" YOU KNOW, I SHOULD LET YOU HAVE IT** (begins to hit him with her staff)!!! **"FLOOZIE?!!" THAT "FLOOZIE" IS MY DAUGHTER!!!!!!**

King Zarkon: Oh, oh!

Witch Hagar: **THAT'S RIGHT!!! AND YOU'D BETTER JUST WATCH YOUR STEP!!! YOU'RE IN MY BLACK BOOK ALREADY!!!**

Stunned, "Krystal" unknowingly sits down in a flower pot to contemplate the scene that has just occurred.

Krystal: "Floozie?" **"DAUGHTER??!!!"** Could it have been too much eye shadow?

Prince Lotor: Excuse me, but I'd just like to apologize for the way I acted before. Um... I understand you are Hagar's daughter. I didn't even ask you, but what is your name.

Krystal: Krystal, I think.

Prince Lotor: That is such a beautiful name. Would you like to come to my chamber for an evening cocktail?

Krystal: (to "herself") I guess I have no other choice. Alright, my Prince.

Prince Lotor: Please, Krystal, call me Lotor.

Krystal is shocked (again) by the way Lotor is talking to her and all of a sudden the room seems to close in on her and she (he) passes out into Lotor's waiting arms. He carries her (him) to his room, just so she can rest, of course.

Act III Scene I

Planet Arus, Red Lion; Michael is saying his prayers while getting used to the controls.

Mike: Dear Lord in Heaven: **HELP ME!** We have just been put on yellow alert and I'm scared out of my nylon double-knits! And you know how much I hate nylon double-knits; well at least the uniform is in style. (Gazes at all the control buttons) What am I supposed to do with all of these buttons? Lance is about to take me out on a practice run and I think I'm about to die. (sigh) At least send me a sign saying you won't let me die. (He unknowingly leans on a button, the red lion growls) **YEEEEOWWW!!!** Boy, when you give a sign, you're not kidding around!!

Sir Lance: (Over inter-com) Okay Mike, get ready to launch. I'm in the Black Lion, and everyone is in their designated places. Are YOU ready?

Mike: No.

Sir Lance: Too bad! Insert all keys!

Mike: Lance, where is the key?

Sir Lance: On your uniform.

Mike: Oh, you mean this multicolored oval thing?

Sir Lance: (exasperated) Yes.

From the control room the Voltron Ship Team watches on the monitor.

Jeff: This guy's no better than Keith.

Princess Allura proceeds to punch him in nose.

Nanny: PRINCESS, THAT IS NO WAY FOR A PRINCESS TO ACT. YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER.....

Princess Allura: Quiet! Commander Jeff, if you can show no respect for the dead than I suggest that you spend the rest of you time in the prison barge of Planet Doom.

Commander Hawkins: Jeff, may I see you alone for a minute.

Mrs. K.: What! Alone! Kenny, you never told me you were...

Commander Hawkins: Mrs. K. I am simply trying to ENFORCE disciplinary measures among certain people who find it difficult to HOLD THEIR TONGUE.

Every one ignores the fact than Commanders Hawkins and Jeff have left, and turn back to the monitor, where all the lions are in an open field so Mike can practice his maneuvers and weapons.

Sir Lance: Okay, Mike, when we need to fire the lion torch we push the red button on the left, under the green one.

Mike: I see it! Lion Torch! (He presses the button)

Sir Lance: MIKE! OPEN THE JAWS QUICK! BEFORE YOU ARE BLOWN APART! THE LEVER NEXT TO THE CONTROL PANEL!

Mike opens the jaws just in time to let the fire escape with out injury.

Sir Lance: Mike, the next time I tell you to do something wait until I give the signal to do it! You almost blew yourself up!

Act III Scene II

Lotor's Bed Chamber; Krystal is lying quietly on Lotor's bed, while Lotor reads a book, on a seat nearby. Krystal is about to wake up.

Sir Keith: (groaning) oohhh.... where am I?

Prince Lotor: Morning, Krystal. I am glad to see you are awaking. (He walks over to the bed, Keith stares at Lotor trying to remember where he was and what happened to him) I'll have some medicine brought up for your voice, it sounded very hoarse just now.

Krystal: (remembering) Oh, yes, thank you. Your father did give me a bit of a fright yesterday. Umm... speaking of yesterday, just how did I get to this room without knowing it.

Prince Lotor: You fainted in my arms. I carried you all the way up here to my bed chamber.

Sir Keith: YOU WHAT! WHERE!

Prince Lotor: I must see you get that medicine for your voice immediately. It is getting worse. Now you just lay down here and relax. It will be breakfast in bed for you today, and then you can see your mother, Hagar. (Lotor gently lays Krystal's head on a pillow) Don't move, I'll be right back.

Krystal: Don't worry. I'll be right here.

Lotor leaves the room. Keith knows he can't just disappear, but he does notice the direction that Lotor is walking. Keith looks around, thinking about a way to cause trouble. He picks a large rock from the dirty floor, and proceeds to write a message full of bleeps on it, and therefore proceeds to smash the window and drop the rock on the dirty floor now filled with broken glass. Krystal lets out a loud shriek,

and within minutes, Lotor reenters with tremendous bottle of pills.

Prince Lotor: **KRYSTAL!!** Are you alright??! I heard the scream and... **WHAT'S THIS?!** (he picks up the rock and reads the message) Ugg!!! (he throws it out the window in disgust) What happened?

Krystal: (terrified) I heard a shout from outside and then they threw the rock into the window and they screamed "Down with Lotor!!!" Then they screamed "He has brought shame upon us!!! He..."

Prince Lotor: **URRRR!** Never mind them!! Oh, I have your medicine, Krystal. Just take 5 of these and you should be talking like new in no time. Would you like to take them with or without water?

Not sure of the strange customs on Planet Doom, and judging from the tone of Lotor's voice, Krystal thinks that she should skip the water, until she sees the size of each pill.

Krystal: I guess I'll pass on the water....my goodness, where did you get those things?!

Prince Lotor: Oh, um, I asked your mother to make these especially for your condition.

Krystal: Why, they look big enough to break five windows!

Prince Lotor: Hagar said that they weren't anything you couldn't handle. Here.

Krystal takes five purple, two-inch long pills and swallows them quite reluctantly. Her skin seems to change to a greenish tinge, but that lasts only for a minute.

Prince Lotor: That's a good girl!

Krystal: Ugg!! (giggles) Are you trying to flirt with me?

Prince Lotor: You could say that. And may I add that you are quite pleasant to be around?

Krystal: (thinking of how Lady Gooch might handle the situation) Well, what can I say? When you've got it you've got it!

Prince Lotor: Hmm... Now, Krystal, tell me about yourself.

Krystal: Well...ummm (cough) I really...uhh...

Prince Lotor slowly moves closer to Krystal, who is sitting up in bed. Just then, someone knocks.

Prince Lotor: Yes! Enter!!

In walks a gray-colored robot who is wearing an apron and is pushing a cart.

Robot: prince lotor, i have your madame's breakfast.

Sir Keith: (to himself) Saved by the breakfast bell!

Krystal: Why, thank you.

Robot: you're welcome, madame, madame, madame, madame....

Prince Lotor: **GET OUT OF HERE, YOU CHEAP BUCKET OF BOLTS!!!**

Robot: yes, prince lotor prince lotor prince lotor....

The robot shuffles away and walks into the door jam, presses the "door shut" button, and is put out of its misery as the door comes thundering down at 40 m.p.h.

Prince Lotor: Oh, brother. Here, Krystal, eat. Please.

Krystal: (giggles) Why, thank you.

Prince Lotor: Would you like to eat in the Castle Dining Room?

Sir Keith: (to himself) I never knew this dump had a dining room. That would be a good idea; I could get a look at another spot in the castle.

Krystal: Alright, Lotor.

Act III Scene III

Castle Doom Dining Room; The Prince and his new girlfriend walk in as every person stands in respect. The couple is seated at an already set table, and everyone sits at the same moment. Krystal notices that Lotor and the fickle people work like clockwork.

Prince Lotor: Aaa-CHOOO!!!

Everyone else: Aaa-CHOOO!!!

Krystal: Gee, Lotor, is there a bug going around the Castle by any chance.

Lotor: Not that I know of.

All the people begin to talk about sickness, bugs and insect life, and not knowing much. Suddenly a robot enters.

Robot: prince lotor, your father wishes to speak with you on the tele-tron in the kitchen.

Prince Lotor: GRRR!! If you will please excuse me, Krystal. I must answer an interruption. Please feel free to enjoy our views through our many windows in our dining room. My castle is your Castle.

Krystal: Ohhh (giggling) Thank you, Lotor!

Lotor gets up to leave and the fickle crowd stands up. They seat themselves as he leaves, and Krystal decides to enjoy some of these window views.

Sir Keith: Hmmm, these windows aren't the cleanest. You can see that Pit of Skulls from here. Ugg! Let's see. I can see a robeast cage with a sad-excuse-for-a-robeast in there. Hmmm. This one has no glass. I wonder why. PHEW!!! What a stench...it's that new cesspit. It smells like nobody's cleaned it for months...I know....

Krystal picks up her plate and walks over to the first window as if to eat and enjoy the views. She then walks over to the cesspit window and dumps the food over.

Sir Keith: They actually eat this stuff??!!

Lotor enters as Krystal reseats herself.

Prince Lotor: Ahh, finished already. I have a surprise. Guess where you're going today?

Sir Keith: (to himself) Any place is better than this trash heap, but I'd prefer Arus.

Prince Lotor: You're going on a Grand Tour of Castle Doom!

Krystal: How exciting! When do we go?

Prince Lotor: Whenever you wish.

Krystal: Let's go now.

Prince Lotor: GOOD! We'll start with your mother's lab.

Act III Scene IV

The Laboratory of Witch Hagar; She is working on "the ultimate magic spell" as the couple stroll in.

Prince Lotor: Hello, Hagar. How are you?

Witch Hagar: I'm fine. And how's my baby?

Krystal: I'm just fine, mother. This Castle is huge and I haven't even seen half of it!

Witch Hagar: I designed it myself. It's tremendous.

Krystal: Lotor is giving me a tour...

Witch Hagar: **YOU'D BETTER BE TREATING HER LIKE A LADY, FOR YOUR SAKE!!!**

Prince Lotor: You have no need to fear, Hagar.

Krystal: He's been quite a gentleman! What are you working on, here?

Witch Hagar: It's my most greatest magic ever! I've managed to combine science, regular magic, and the most powerful forces in the universe to use against Planet Arus. You know Lotor, that surprise robeast you had that time could be a powerful asset in my plan to take over Arus and Voltron. See if you can work it into your schedule to get that vile creature back. We need that, whatever you call it...

Prince Lotor: ...Lady Gooch?

Witch Hagar: **YES!!** She is important to my plan to destroy Voltron! Especially since that knight they had for a captain is dead! Now is the time to strike!

Sir Keith: (to himself) **OH NO!!!** I've got to do something to stop this!!! Lady Gooch and all of Arus is in terrible danger!

Krystal: Are you going to Arus to get this "Lady Gooch?"

Prince Lotor: Yes, Krystal. As soon as I can.

Krystal: May I come, too?

Witch Hagar: **NO!** I don't want my daughter going to that dangerous, barbaric, and morally unsound world. Not while I've got a breath left in my body! And speaking of breathing, I've had this awful cold right here lately... and don't tell me that it's the vapors. I've had the vapors!

Sir Keith: (to himself) This is just terrific! Now I really have no way out of this nightmare. There must be something that I can do; even the slightest thing to make life uneasy here.. **THAT'S IT!**

Act IV Scene I

Castle of Lions; it is 5:00 AM, and we find the Voltron Force and the rest of the Castle asleep. Lotor's Command ship and a sizeable fleet are closing in upon the unsuspecting kingdom. Suddenly the Castle is awakened by the alarms.

Sir Lance: (just entering control room) Koran, what's going on? Is it Zarkon?

Koran: No, it's Lotor. He hasn't begun firing, so he must be looking for something.

Just then the Castle is is blasted by Lotor's armada.

Sir Pidge: I guess you spoke too soon.

Mike: Well, are we going to do anything? The Voltron of Ships is on Pollux, and they can't help us.

Sir Lance: Do you think you can handle this, Mike? This is for real, not some drill.

Mike: Considering it's 5:15 and I haven't eaten, taken a shower, ironed my clothes and made my bed, I think.

Sir Lance: "Think?" Alright team. Let's get to the Lions!

The Voltron Force rush to their Lion ships and prepare to launch.

Sir Lance: Insert all keys and let them go!

Mike: Honestly, Sir Lance. Of all people, I'd expect you not to use a demonstrative pronoun without its antecedent.

Sir Lance: Just get going!

The Lions fly into the air and meet with the Battleships of Doom. The Force do a not so well job considering the huge enemy ships and then....

Sir Hunk: That's a Coffin of Darkness!

Sir Sven: You know what to do!

Sir Lance: Ready, Mike?

Mike: I've never been more ready!

Sir Lance: Ready to form Voltron! Activate interlocks... Dynotherms connected...Mike connect your dynotherms...Infracells up...Megathrusters are go!

Voltron Force: Go Voltron Force!

The Lions unite and form Voltron, and to Lance's surprise, everyone did well for the first time without Keith.

Prince Lotor: DRAT!! THE'VE FORMED VOLTRON!! WHO IS FLYING THAT LION??!! RELEASE THAT ROBEAST!!!

Sir Lance: Get ready, team. It's a Robeast!! Mike, Lion Torch!

Mike: Lion torches on! This is fun.

Sir Lance: Good job! Spinning Lazer Blades! Get ready for the sword, Mike... FORM BLAZING SWORD!!!

Mike: Check, chief. Sword mode on.... on...**ON!** Go, you stupid lever! Wait! My lever won't go!

Sir Pidge: Just baby it, Mike.

Mike: Okay...Form Blazing Sword...

Mike's lever finally goes, only it lets go while Mike is pushing it the hardest. The lever slams into the sword mode, and therefore the Red lion slams into the Green one (the 2 arms) with a horrible noise of twisted metal and a flash of light. The Green Lionhead falls to the ground, and the Robeast pounces on top of Voltron.

Prince Lotor: (to Voltron Force over radio) Alright, don't make a move or Voltron will be finished! I want the one called Lady Gooch and I want her **NOW!**

Meanwhile, back at the Castle of Lions...

Lady Gooch: Good morning everyone...(yawn) what's all the racket about?

Koran: They want you.

Lady Gooch: Who wants me? Where? Is my hair a mess?!

Lori: No, Zarkon wants to take you away, and he's threatening to destroy Voltron if you don't go.

Lady Gooch: You mean **MICHAEL TOO?** Oh, no! I've got to stop this!

Lady Gooch runs out of the Castle before anyone can say anything, and before you can say "Gooch," she is yelling at Lotor.

Lady Gooch: **YOU KNOW, YOU'RE REALLY GETTING ON MY NERVES! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A KARATE CHOP UPSIDE THE HEAD??!!**

Prince Lotor: How would you like this?!

Lady Gooch is pulled through the air and is brought on board Lotor's ship.

Mike: This is my fault! They've got her and it's my fault for ruining the attack! I know...**LIONHEAD LAUNCH!**

Mike's Red Lionhead launches and plows through the repulsive Robeast and the monster is repelled for the moment.

Sir Lance: Good thinking, Mike! Up and at 'em, everybody! Let's try again. **FORM BLAZING SWORD!!**

Voltron's Blazing Sword is formed, and is thrust into the Robeast. Needless to say, it is destroyed, but Lotor gets away with Lady Gooch.

Act IV Scene II

Castle Doom; Krystal is on her way to the dining room when she hears a horrible noise.

Coba the Blue Cat: MMMMMMMEEEEEEEEEEEEOOOOOOOOOOOOWWWWWW!!!!

Krystal: I just hate cats. Shoo! (Keith, to himself) That crazy screacher is going to be a problem.

Krystal enters the dining room and finds two plates full of "food" on one table, and nothing else in there at all. Krystal eats her "food," when suddenly...

Coba: MMMEEEEEOOOOWWWW!!!!

Krystal: (pulling out a lazer gun) My, do I **HATE** cats!

Moments later, Lotor enters thr room, and sits down with Krystal to a lunch of snakemeat and whipped jelliax and baked mushroom with furry blue caps. Lotor finishes his lunch as Witch Hagar enters.

Krystal: Excuse me, Lotor; I must powder my nose.

Witch Hagar: Hello, Lotor. Have you seen my cat?

Prince Lotor: (as he cleans his plate of blue hairs) Not lately, why?

Witch Hagar: Because he wandered out of my lab and....

The witch grows furious as she notices clumps of blue cat hairs on Lotor's plate and some sticking to his mouth. To put thins mildly, the witch's temper explodes.

Witch Hagar: **LOTOR YOU FOOL!! HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A THING????! THAT WAS MY CAT! MY PRIDE AND EVIL!!! I'LL FIX YOU!!!!** (She begins to chant magic words) **BECAUSE YOU'VE SHOWN TO ME THAT YOU'RE A HOG, FOREVER MORE LIVE YOUR LIFE AS A LOWLY FROG!!!!!**

With a wave of an angered hand, Lotor is transformed into an ugly frog, and he/it lands in his/its helmet that no longer fits on his/its head. Just then Krystal reenters.

Krystal: Hello mother. Have you seen Lotor...what's this?

Sir Keith: (to himself) She looks mad and this frog is sitting in Lotor's helmet...ITS HIM!

Krystal: My, how I despise frogs! Where did he come from? (she picks the frog out of the helmet and walks over to the cesspit window.) Why don't you go back to where you belong...(tosses frog into cesspit). So much for that!

Act IV Scene III

Castle Doom Cesspit; The frog spell has just worn off after lasting only 10 minutes. Lotor takes a wiff of the air and decides that it smells horribly.

Prince Lotor: Ugg! This isn't fair! Just because my mushrooms were blue?! I'll have her crystal ball broken! But first I must figure out how to get out of here!

Lotor begins to trudge along in the smelly, waste filled chamber. Suddenly e hears breathing. He looks up and sees a blue pair of buttocks sitting on the "toilet"

Prince Lotor: FATHER!! IS THAT YOU?

King Zarkon: Huh? (looks around) Lotor, where are you?

Prince Lotor: I'm down here!

King Zarkon: What? Oh, no. Lotor, I think that I've just about given up on you, but I'll send some janitors down to get you out of there, anyway.

A small glob of brown comes tumbling down and hits Lotor in the face. Zarkon simply shuts the lid to the seat and walks away. About a half an hour later the janitors arrive with ear to ear grins, and they rescue the catnapper from his pit.

Act IV Scene IV

Castle Doom Lounge; Krystal has been relaxing and she hasn't seen Lotor for a while now. Lotor now enters with a tired look on his face.

Krystal: Well, hello Lotor darling. I've been waiting for you. I came out of the bathroom and you had disappeared. I waited and waited and you never showed.

Prince Lotor: Well, I kind of got into a sticky situation and I had to leave the room in a hurry. I just finished showering and...

Krystal: Really? (sniff, sniff) Gee, is that a new cologne that you're wearing?

Prince Lotor: (getting nervous) Yes, um, do you like it?

Krystal: Like it, I HATE it. You smell like you've been wandering around in a cesspit for hours. Promise me that you'll never wear it again?

Prince Lotor: Yes, I promise.

Krystal: Hey, what the heck happened to your poor boots? The bottoms are all ripped!

Prince Lotor: You wouldn't believe it.

Krystal: Tell me.

Prince Lotor: I found them nailed to the floor in my wardrobe room! I had to get them out somehow, so I pulled...

Krystal: Boy, I hope that you don't always have bad luck like this! Well I must be going. I promised mother I'd talk with her today. I'll see you later, Lotor.

Act IV Scene V

Castle Hardware Storage Area; Krystal is returning something.

Krystal: Hello, Mr. Robot. Here are your nails and hammer that I borrowed before.

Robot: did they help you with your problem, madame?

Krystal: Yes, they did. **WAIT! DON'T MOVE!** You have a metasquito [see footnote] on your back. I'll kill it.

Robot: thank you, madame.

Krystal: Just stand still...

Krystal proceeds to open a door on the robot's back and she removes a little box with a few wires on it. The robot therefore shuts down and Krystal walks away.

A metasquito is a metal-eating insect harmful to robots.

Act V Scene I

Castle of Lions, Castle Control; The Voltron Force has just returned from a near defeat, but Mike's quick thinking has saved the day. The Voltron Force is now planning an attack on Planet Doom to Rescue Lady Gooch.

Koran: What I can't figure out is why they wanted Lady Gooch. Does anyone have a suggestion?

Mike: They probably want to turn her into a Robeast or something.

Sir Sven: That's it! Lotor probably realized from his last attack that Lady Gooch can be pretty powerful as a mechanical monster.

Sir Hunk: Well, we're going to have to get her out of there before Hagar does change her into a robeast, if this is the case.

Sir Pidge: And we'd better stop them from unleashing her on us...**oooh!** I get a chill thinking about it!

Sir Lance: Okay, team. We'll go in and get her...hit that disgusting castle first...

Mike: But we've got to be careful we don't hurt Lady Gooch during the attack.

Sir Lance: That's why I've decided to let the princess take your place on this mission. It's too dangerous for you.

Mike: But...but...

Sir Lance: But you will be coming with us to watch us in action. It will be good experience for you. Princess, can you take the Red Lion?

Princess Allura: Yes, Lance. I'm ready to go.

Sir Sven: Me, too!

Sir Pidge: Then **LET'S GO!!!**

The Voltron Force go to their Lions for the second time that day, and then they launch and unite. Soon they are on their way to Planet Doom to rescue Lady Gooch.

Act V Scene II

Witch Hagar's Laboratory; Witch Hagar, Prince Lotor and Krystal are discussing what model robeast they should use to transform Lady Gooch into so she can destroy Voltron. Krystal tries to fit into the conversation with a few suggestions of her own, just so Lotor and Hagar won't suspect anything.

Prince Lotor: No, no, no... number 46 won't do. It's too small and Voltron would crush it.

Krystal: Ohh....how about number 50. It's big enough and the fire power under the first layer is powerful enough.

Witch Hagar: Yes! That's it! It also has a self-destruct mechanism so that when we finish Voltron all we have to do is press this button and destroy that pesky little Rainbow Girl too.

Sir Keith: (to himself) Oh my goodness, what have I done?

Krystal: Excuse me, but I would like to visit the infamous Lady Gooch myself.

Prince Lotor: **WHY?**

Witch Hagar: **WATCH THAT TONE OF VOICE, LOTOR, OR YOU MAY FIND YOURSELF AS THE NEXT VICTIM OF MY MAGIC!**

Krystal: Well...uh...well... I think I remember someone saying that if the "volunteer" is angered before the transformation begins they will absorb more of the magic.

Witch Hagar: That is true, my sweets, but why should you want to see her?

Krystal: Well I figure, being a girl myself (cough), I may be able to touch upon some certain subjects that will really anger her and then lead her out to the transformation room myself.

Prince Lotor: Good...no, Great idea. Just be very careful, remember we are dealing with an alien savage here.

Sir Keith: (to himself) You can say that again. I've had experience with her, her cooking and her affection before.

Suddenly a loud beeping is sounded from the control panel.

Witch Hagar: DRAT! **THE VOLTRON FORCE IS HERE!**

Prince Lotor: We're almost out of time, Krystal run to the laboratory specimen room and fetch the Gooch!

Krystal: But what about getting her angry and.....

Witch Hagar: No, no, my dear. We don't want to unleash her here. We'll use her for now as a way to capture the Voltron Force without firing a shot. **ONLY AFTER** we have destroyed the Voltron Force will we transform her and send her to Arus.

Krystal reluctantly fetches the Gooch.

Act V Scene III

Inside Voltron; Everybody prepares to engage Planet Doom in battle, or so they think. Mike has some questions, not exactly about battle procedures.

Mike: Lance, what will happen if we are captured?

Princess Allura: My, you're an optimistic today aren't you?

Sir Lance: We'll probably be tortured.

Mike: TORTURE!

Sir Pidge: Ya know, Mike, like lazer whips, electric shock, scientific experiments minus the anesthesia, thumb screws, the rack, quartering, hot irons, brainwashing, and of course the worst: The Pit of Skulls.

Sir Sven: I'll never forget that Pit.

Mike: Is it too late to get reservations on a return flight?

Sir Hunk: Yes it is, but you'll just have to endure it.

They approach the Plant Doom.

Act V Scene IV

The Top of the Highest Tower of The Doom Castle; Prince Lotor stands there with a gun to Lady Gooch's head. He is in the company of Witch Hagar, King Zarkon, and Krystal. As Voltron approaches the planet Lotor fires a shot to get the attention of the new commander. Sir Lance sees the shot and heads Voltron in that direction.

Prince Lotor: Listen up Voltron, surrender to me now or I'll do something very devious to the former Lady Gooch.

Sir Lance: Team, I hate to inform you, but Lotor's got us over a barrel. Unless (pause) I can shake his balance.

Lance fires a shot at the base of the tower, shaking Lotor's balance so much that he grabs the Lady Gooch closer for more leverage.

Sir Sven: He wasn't kidding about the devious part.

Krystal: (to Voltron) You don't seem to be taking him to seriously, do you.

Sir Hunk: (over loud speaker) Hey, Lance! Who's the broad? One of Lotor's new floozies?

Witch Hagar: **YOU BETTER WATCH WHAT YOU SAY TO MY DAUGHTER!**

Voltron Force: **WHAT!!!!!!!!!! A DAUGHTER!!!**

Lady Gooch: Gee, Hagar, I didn't think you had it in you.

Witch Hagar: **WHY YOU ANIMAL, YOU SAVAGE, YOU OSTRICH IN HEAT!!!**

Prince Lotor: **ENOUGH!** Voltron, you will surrender now, or else. (He points the gun back at Lady Gooch's head)

Sir Pidge: Gee, Lance, do you think it's really worth it?

Lady Gooch: (to herself) I'll KILL him, I'll wrap my fingers around his little neck and I'll KILL him.

Sir Lance: Yes, Pidge, every life is worth it, even hers. (to Lotor) Okay Lotor, you win, we're landing.

Act VI Scene I

Planet Doom Arena; The Voltron Force has been captured and taken to the arena for questioning a certain type of entertainment. In the arena, Castle guards tie the Voltron Force to stakes with the exception of Princess Allura, who is sitting next to Lotor, who in turn is contemplating the future of our heroes. Keith, not sure what to do, is playing it by ear, watching and waiting to see what he can do to help his friends.

Mike: (to guard who is tying him up) **WATCH IT!!** I just got this uniform ironed this morning.

Guard: sorry

Prince Lotor: You won't have to worry about your uniform for long. I intend to make this a very painful as well as profitable visit for us all.

Princess Allura: **NO!** Please let them go! I will do anything for you if you will let them go. I'll even accept the marriage proposal, you asked of me so long ago.

Keith sees his chance to cause trouble and acts accordingly.

Krystal: **LOTOR!** How could you! You said just last night that I was your only love, and that you couldn't love another!

Prince Lotor: I did? Oh, of course I did. But you must understand. This is a marriage of convenience. With Allura as my bride, I can take over Planet Arus, and we can be together always, and you can have my many children.

Keith grows slightly pale at this suggestion, but does not lose his composure.

Krystal: Well you better keep your promises or I'll get my **MOTHER, WITCH HAGAR**, after you.

Sir Lance: Hagar's daughter! Wow! Lotor wasn't kidding around.

Sir Pidge: I just don't want to think about it!

Sir Hunk: Oh-oh. We're in trouble now!

Sir Sven: Who would have thought that Hagar could give birth to a beautiful daughter like her.

Prince Lotor: Enough of this baloney! The only question in my mind is whether I should execute you five now or wait until tonight.

At this Krystal walks back over to Lotor and whispers something in Lotor's ear.

Prince Lotor: That is a very good idea. (to the Voltron Force) You are very lucky that I have a brilliant as well as beautiful companion, because she has just spared your lives (everyone is shocked at this). Tomorrow, Witch Hagar will cast a hypnotizing spell over you and you will not only tell all of the secrets of Planet Arus, The Castle of Lions AND Galaxy Garrison, but you will pledge your allegiance to **ME!**

Cries of: " You'll never get away with this", and "We'll get even" are heard but they are drowned out by the laughter of Prince Lotor

Prince Lotor: Now I must leave you, so you may have time to come to terms with your fate. Now, guards, take Allura and Lady Gooch to their new rooms.

As the guards reach for the prisoners, Lady Gooch attacks, knocking most of the guards down, then passes the horizon with Lotor.

Mike: Go for it **M'Lady** Gooch, show them what our made of!

Unfortunately more guards arrive and drag them off.

Act VI Scene II

Planet Doom Arena; It is around midnight and the Voltron Force waits tied up to the stakes, hoping that something will free them before morning. All of a sudden they see Lotor's new "companion" walk out of the castle and over to them.

Krystal: (in a real southern belle voice) Well, my, my, my. Looky what we have here. Don't y'all look just so appealn', standn' there in your pretty lookn' uniforms, all ready to brave the horrible temper of my Prince and sweetie pie, Lotor.

Sir Pidge: I think I'm going to be sick!

Krystal climbs up a ladder onto the platform where they are held up.

Krystal: (to Pidge) What's the matter honey darlin', don't ya like me?

Sir Hunk: You get away from him, you, you, **FLOOZIE!**

Krystal: Yes, I suppose I look a little like a floozie with all of this make-up and this dress. Well, I guess I'll just have to remove it all.

Krystal walks over to Mike.

Krystal: Would ya happen to have a handkerchief on ya?

Mike: I think in my back pocket, Lady Gooch gave it to me for my birthday. Why do you want it?

Krystal reaches into Mike's back pocket for the handkerchief. She then goes over to a nearby well and fills a cup with water, and proceeds to wash off the make-up.

Sir Sven: Hey, what do you think you're doing?

Krystal continues to wash. When she is through she unzips her dress and begins to pull it off.

Sir Pidge: Oh, no! Is she really doing this?

Sir Lance: Now, stop that. I'm ordering you to stop that, **RIGHT NOW!**

Sir Keith: [has finished pulling off the dress (he has pants on underneath) and in a stern voice says] **WHO ARE YOU GIVING ORDERS TO? Last time I checked I was still Captain of the Voltron Force! And since when did I give you permission to switch Lions, not to mention dragging a butler along for a ride!**

Sir Lance: (quietly) Keith, is it really you?

Sir Keith: Yes, it is.

Sir Sven: We thought you were dead, we saw your body being dragged off.....

Sir Pidge: (sob) We really missed you (sob).

Sir Hunk: Does the Princess and Lady Gooch know?

Sir Keith: No, not yet. I figure it this way. Krystal will sneak down there and get them out, I will then return out here to untie you, that way no alarm will go off until after the Lions are gone.

Sir Lance: What about the keys, Lotor has them hidden somewhere.

Sir Keith: They are under his pillow, and don't worry Krystal can handle it.

Mike: I hope so. Keith?

Sir Keith: Yes.

Mike: When you come back for us, could you bring something to drink I'm real thirsty.

Sir Keith: Sure no problem. I'll be back in one hour with Lady Gooch, Princess Allura and the Keys.

HE puts the dress back on, except one of the heels of the shoes he is wearing has broken off, so Keith throws them away, and leaves.

Act VI Scene III

Castle Doom Prison; Sir Keith, after having returned to his/hers private quarters to apply new make-up and new shoes, sneaks down to the prison. All the guards know Krystal is Witch Hagar's daughter so he has no problem getting past them. Now, all he has to do is convince Lady Gooch and Princess Allura that he is Keith.

Krystal: (to guard) You may release the prisoners and leave them to me.

guard: yes, but be careful of the dark-haired one, she is a known savage of Arus.

Krystal: I know. (Lady Gooch and Princess Allura are brought into the room)

Lady Gooch: All right, **lizard lips**, put 'em up. (She takes a swing at Krystal with some unexpected results)

Sir Keith: (he grabs Lady Gooch, and manages to trap her in his/her arms) **QUIET!** Now calm down, it's only me, Keith.

Princess Allura: **KEITH!** But...but you're Krystal, Hagar's daughter and Lotor's mistress.

Sir Keith: Close but not quite. Now there is no time to argue. We must go up to Lotor's room to get the keys to the Lion's so we can get out of here! (he is still clutching a squirming Lady Gooch). Now, Lady Gooch, if I let you go, do you solemnly swear not to scream, yell or otherwise attack me in a harmful way?

Lady Gooch: (Lady Gooch nods and Keith lets her go) **KEITH! OH KEITH!** (She knocks him to the ground) **YOU CREEP! HOW COULD YOU DO THAT!** Do you know how bad I felt when I saw you shot down in front of my eyes! Do you know how much money I spent on a dress for your funeral! **AND FOR WHAT! NOTHING! OHHHHH! YOU CREEP!**

Sir Keith: (slowly getting up) Ohhh! I hope you didn't rip my panty hose, Lotor will notice.

Lady Gooch: (recovering) Are we really going to Lotor's bedroom?

Sir Keith: Yes. But, for gosh sakes, be quiet. I don't want him to wake up.

Lady Gooch: Keith, what does Lotor wear to bed?

Sir Keith: I really wouldn't know.

Princess Allura: All right! Stop wasting so much time. I want to get out of here.

Lady Gooch: Well, la-di-da!

Act VI Scene IV

Lotor's Bedroom; Keith is just about to enter the room. He tells Lady Gooch and Princess Allura to wait outside while he works on Lotor's subconscious.

Lady Gooch: OOOHHH Keith. Kissy, kissy.

Keith throws her a dirty look and walks inside. Lotor is fast asleep on his back, his head slightly to one side of where the bulge of the keys are. Just as Keith puts his hand on the keys, a guard walks down the corridor forcing Lady Gooch and Princess Allura to enter the room. In doing so, Lady Gooch proceeds to trip on a filthy rug. Lotor, hearing the noise begins to wake up and therefore rolls over onto Keith's arm and begins to whisper.

Prince Lotor: Krystal, my darling, is that you?

Krystal: Yes, my sweets, now if you'll kindly roll off my arm I can get closer to you.

Lady Gooch begins to laugh, quietly.

Prince Lotor: Closer, yes closer....(he roll over towards Keith)

Krystal: No, the other way.

Lady Gooch can barely control the laughter, even Princess is smirking a little.

Prince Lotor rolls the other way and falls off the bed. Keith ducks behind the bed and Princess Allura and Lady Gooch duck into a closet, reluctantly, not knowing what they will find in there.

Prince Lotor: ohhhh! my head ohhhh! (he climbs back into bed, but not until after Keith grabs the keys).

Krystal: Now, my darling, I must leave you. Sleep tight and be a good little boy for daddy. (Keith leans over and gives him a good-night kiss).

Prince Lotor: ummmmmmmmmhhhhhhhhhh. One more please! (Keith gives him one more, and gags).

Keith goes over to the closet and tells Lady Gooch and Princess Allura that it's safe to come out. As they leave the room Lady Gooch slams the door shut, jolting Lotor awake.

Prince Lotor: **WHAT WAS THAT!** Must have been the wind. Curse the wind, I was having the most pleasant dream.

Act VI Scene V

Castle Doom Arena; Keith is up on the platform untying his comrades. As soon as Mike is free, Lady Gooch runs into his arms exclaiming.....

Lady Gooch: Oh Mike, you are so brave, coming all the way to this planet just to rescue ME!

Mike: Well it wasn't just to rescue you, it was for other reasons like patriotism to my country and.....

Lady Gooch slugs him.

Mike: OWWWW! My rope burn. That hurt.

Lady Gooch: Oh, I'm sorry, let me kiss it.

Sir Lance: Not now, you two. Wait until we get home for your little tat-to-tat.

Sir Keith: ALL RIGHT TEAM! Lance, you're in uniform so you continue to pilot the Black Lion, I'll go with you, Princess- Blue Lion, Hunk- Yellow Lion, Pidge and Mike- Green Lion, and Sven and Lady Gooch- Red Lion. **LET'S GO!**

The team runs into the launching bay surprising the guards and easily overtaking them and their weapons. The guards, pilots Eric and Scott, never knew what hit them. The Voltron Force inserts the keys and blasts off, awakening for the third time, Prince Lotor. He quickly runs outside and sees the Lions leaving the Planet.

Pilot Eric: (to Lotor) Prince Lotor, sir, the Voltron Force has escaped with Princess Allura and Lady Gooch.

Prince Lotor: I can see that you idiot.

Pilot Scott: Yeah, **AND**, they got away with Lady Krystal, too. See, here is her shoe.

Prince Lotor: I will get you, Voltron, I will destroy you for what you have done to me. **I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE!!**

Prince Lotor vents his anger by beating Eric and Scott over the head with Krystal's shoe.

Act VII Scene I

Planet Arus, Castle of Lions; The Voltron Force upon landing is greeted by cheers from the people of Arus. They wave to the people as they are escorted into the Main Hall by the their Brother Knights, the Knights of the Lion Table (and one or two Indians, to welcome home Brother Mike of the O.A.). The Voltron of Ships is also there. Not wanting to start an uproar just yet, the Team agrees not to tell anyone about Keith (who is still dressed as Krystal) until he is safe inside the Castle.

Nanny: PRINCESS!! OH, I HAVE BEEN SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU! I didn't know if I was ever going to see you again! Oh, my baby, are you hurt? Did Lotor get fresh with you? If he did I'll kill him.....

Koran: Alright Nanny, that is enough. The princess is fine.
Now who is this young lady?

Sir Keith: My name is Krystal.

Sir Lance: Oh Koran, this is really.....

Before Lance can explain that Krystal is Keith, Sir Jeff Norton walks over and cuts in between Lance and Keith.

Sir Jeff: Excuse me, please, but I don't believe that these uncivilized people have given you the proper welcome. I am Sir Jeff, and I welcome you to Arus. (He takes Keith's hand to kiss it).

Krystal: OH, FRESH!! (She slaps him in the face).

Sir Jeff: I'm terribly sorry, so sorry, I didn't realize that you.....

Krystal: Sir Lance, would you be so kind as to take me to a room where I can freshen up a bit.

Sir Lance: (a little confused as to why Keith hasn't told anyone who he really is) Sure, uh, just follow me.

The Voltron Force walk down the Hall. When they are out of hearing distance Keith says to them....

Sir Keith: Listen, I want to start my first day back with a bang, so just do as I say, okay?

The Team: Okay.

Act VII Scene II

Krystal's Temporary Chambers; Keith knows Sir Jeff doesn't give up so easily. So he has prepared a special surprise for when he shows up tonight. There is a quiet knock at the door.

Krystal: Who is it?

Sir Jeff: An Ally bearing gifts.

Krystal opens the door, and immediately slams it in Jeff's face.

Krystal: You ape! You monster! You miserable, little scab! If you don't get out of hear I'll..... Did you say gifts?

Sir Jeff: Yes my dear, all for you, my sweet, sweet Krystal.

Keith gags.

Krystal: (opens the door) Well, sweetie, don't ya just stand there all day, come on in. (Krystal yanks Jeff into the room by his arm). Awwww, are these flowers for me, like turbuler to the max.

Sir Jeff: (to himself) Turbuler? (Out loud) Well, I just came to apologize for that little display this afternoon. You see it is a custom on this planet for a man to keep a young lady company, just until they are used to their new surroundings. (As he is saying this he puts his arm around Krystal's shoulders).

Krystal: Well, I was just about to step into the shower, why don't you wait here while bathe myself and then we can talk afterwards.

In the meantime the rest of the Voltron Force is going around the Castle telling a certain secret to everyone. At first the people are shocked, then excited, then hysterical. Every one immediately races to the Castle Control room and stares at the big screen in the middle of the wall.

Back in Krystal's Chamber....

Sir Jeff: (to himself) I wonder if I could sneak a peek. (He opens the door to the shower room).

Krystal: Is that you, **Jeffy-Weffy**?

Sir Jeff: Ah, no. (he closes the door)

Krystal: I'll be out in a minute.

Sir Jeff gulps heavily.

The door slowly opens and out of the mist of the shower walks a newly groomed Captain of the Voltron Force, Sir Keith!

Sir Keith: (in Krystal's voice) Hi Jeffy-Weffy. Do you like my new hair cut? What about my new red pants suit? I got them **Just For You**, my sweet, sweet Jeff.

Sir Jeff: (screaming) **I'VE BEEN TRICKED!!!!**

Jeff runs out of the room frantically. He goes to the Control Room, hoping to get lost in the crowd. He notices that they are all looking at a center screen, so he looks too. His mouth falls open as he sees Keith standing in Krystal's room. Out of Jeff's mouth comes a faint sigh for help. Everyone turns to look at him. In an instant the crowd becomes hysterical as Jeff runs from the room screaming his famous last words.....

I'VE BEEN TRICKED!!!!

THE END

