

CHAPTER II

"The Syndicate Steal The Anti-Matter Formula"

As Tigress with Potter raced away to contact the princess about the New World Order's plan of attacking the Imagination Institute and stealing the anti-matter formula, Tigress also tried reaching Amy, Geoffrey and Bunny to ask for their assistance in backing her up at the moment but the response she got was not what she planned.

TIGRESS: <exasperated> What do you mean you can't come? This is an emergency!

BUNNIE: Yeah, dude? <snaps back over radio> So is this at the moment.

HARRY: Really? <curious> What have you found?

BUNNIE: Is that you, Harry? <recognizes his voice> Okay, sugar...I'll give it to you straight up. We've tracked down Drago and his gang, they're scanning aircraft planes into their morpher rings.

AMY: They sure are, Harry.

HARRY: Uh-oh, don't think I like the sound of that.

TIGRESS: Nuts! <anger in her voice> Well, be careful out there, teammates. I'll see you later, then.

GEOFFREY: Roger, kung fu warrior. <sounds off>

Sure enough...Drago, She-Lion, Simian, Leon, Panther, Tai, Fiona were using their rings to scan various fighter jet planes and helicopters to store on their memory chip discs within their morphers to be able to transform again whenever necessary. Completely oblivious to the rangers sneaking up on them for the moment.

DRAGO: I don't like the idea of Sleuth getting the anti-matter formula, he can't be trusted.

FIONA: Uh-huh...<agrees> Holy bleep?! <she is startled by familiar sounds behind them>

LEON: Whoa! <spins around> Oh, no...not them again?

Indeed it was Amy, Geoffrey and Bunny standing there, poised for combat as always with arms crossed or hands on hips postures, angry frowns on their faces with the

exception of Rose holding her Pinko Hammer cocked like a Louisville Slugger, about to hit a fast ball down the middle of home plate.

AMY: Ooooooh, when will you bullies ever learn that crime does not pay, huh?!

BUNNIE: Let's teach them a lesson they'll won't forget, he? <smirks and tips her hat>

PANTHER: That's what you think, ladies. <scowls> It's you who's going to need a lesson instead.

TAI: Aye, one heck of a beating you'll regret later, he-he. <sneers>

GEOFFREY: I don't think so...<sounds like Obi-Wan Kenobi>

SIMIAN: He-he, you don't have Acorn backing you up this time, ladies.

SHE-LION: Yeah, <sneers> where's your boss to help you, he?!

At first both sides faced down one another like gunfighters on Main Street at high noon, each waiting to see who can beat the other to the draw, so to speak. All of a sudden...the enemy made their first move.

FIONA: Fire! <gives command to shoot>

The combined firepower from the Syndicate's laser guns slam down Geoffrey St John, then Amy who tries swatting the bolts back at the attackers with her hammer, though she manages at first to avoid being shot but in the end, gets zapped and falls stunned too. Meanwhile, Professor Snape, Malfoy, Sleuth and Lightning Lynx arrive at the Institute as they prepare to make their move inside.

SLEUTH: Unlimited energy is almost mine! <grins in triumph> Oh, I mean...ours, yours and mine. <smirks>

SNAPE: Hmmph, as if...<scowls back> I thought you had no plans on sharing the power anyway.

SLEUTH: No, I was going to share the wealth with you, sir. <bows to him>

MALFOY: That remains to be seen...<also scowls> Hey, Lynx!

LIGHTNING: Yo?! <shouts back>

MALFOY: Can you get us inside the building already?

LIGHTNING: No problem, I know the password code. <he inputs the number combination>

In minutes the main doors open and the nWo stride into the building almost as if they worked there.

SLEUTH: This way, we'll grab it before they know what hit them.

SNAPE: Yes, steal and slip away un-noticed, of course.

MALFOY: And no one will dare try and stop us.

LIGHTNING: Yeah, or else...<sneers> they'll be sorry.

And back at his residence, Neville desperately tries to contact Doctor Channing via his computer terminal.

NEVILLE: Come on, Doctor...acknowledge! <gets frantic>

Just as Figment goes to reply to an incoming e-mail on the monitor, the dragon hears a loud boom coming from somewhere inside the complex and turns to look, startled and shocked by the sounds.

FIGMENT: Uh-oh, the nWo coming to steal something?

NIGEL: Good heavens, they're coming to steal the anti-matter formula? <alarmed>

Suddenly the forms of Snape, Malfoy, Sleuth and Lightning appear in the doorway leading into the main office to confront the startled professor and mascot who gape in astonishment at seeing the intruders standing there.

SLEUTH: I am here for the anti-matter formula, hand it over. <holds out his hand>

NIGEL: Never! <defiant angry look> Figment, destroy it now!

FIGMENT: Yes, boss! <salutes and gets to work>

MALFOY: Not so fast, you stupid lizard fool! <aims his wand>

But the Institute mascot evades the bolts of magic Draco throws at him, making the bully angry at his taunting gestures, keeping him distracted while Nigel downloaded something into the Internet system, the screen goes blank just as Snape lunges in, a look of anger on his face, his own wand upraised.

SNAPE: Stop, what are you doing?

NIGEL: You're too late, I erased it with a virus program. You'll never get it now.

SLEUTH: No! <alarmed> Grrmph...<snarls in rage>

SNAPE: Wait, let me try something.

The dark wizard closed his eyes, lifted his wand and pointing at an unseen object within the room till he speaks, eyes still closed and a frowning look on his face.

SNAPE: He downloaded the formula to someone, I don't know who for the moment but I soon will.

MALFOY: So, where do we look now, boss? <puzzled>

SNAPE: <opens eyes> We seek another target elsewhere, my apprentice.

SLEUTH: Aye, <agrees> then bring it back here to see how it works.

Meanwhile...Neville is surprised to see information flash onto his screen and reacts.

NEVILLE: Wow, Doctor Channing sent me the formula. I must keep it safe. <begins downloading the data>

And back in the armory warehouse, the battle rages on between good and bad mutants so to speak with the Syndicate goons having taken down all three Rangers and now taunt-jeer them, calling them stupid names and flipping bird signs their way as Amy, Geoffrey and Bunny glare fiercely up at them but unable to get up and continue fighting, their rings way low of power at the moment. Bunny attempts to get help elsewhere.

BUNNIE: Must make contact with our HogWarts allies, searching...searching...<goes into mind trance>

In seconds she reaches Longbottoms at his house who is startled upon hearing someone call him in the form of a holographic illusion of Bunnie Rabbot hovering before him, looking like she's suffering.

BUNNIE: This is Bunnie Rabbot calling, I need help badly...my ring's way to low, do you read me?

NEVILLE: This is Neville speaking, Bunny. Don't worry, I'm assuming control now.

He inputs a series of commands into the keyboard of his computer and suddenly Rabbot feels as if another magic force has taken over her body, her robotic functions of course as she executes a series of flips, tumbles, cart-wheels around the building, startling the nWo goons who look on in stunned disbelief.

SHE-LION: How does she do that?

PANTHER: Who knows?

TAI: No way, I thought she was unable to continue fighting.

FIONA: Ooooooh, <glares> what is this?

BUNNIE: Ah-ha, I'm not yet out of the game, idiots. <sneers back> Thanks for the backup, Neville!

SIMIAN: He, who's Neville? <puzzled>

DRAGO: Duh?! <shrugs>

NEVILLE: Thanks, Rabbot. I'm doing my best.

BUNNIE: Keep it up, we make a excellent team!

She lands atop a nearby aircraft, that of a RAF Harrier jump jet as if ready to make another move.

DRAGO: Get her before she can escape!

GEOFFREY: Not so fast! <drops Wolf with well placed shot> Take that!

NEVILLE: I hope this works. <inputs more commands>

BUNNIE: <breaks canopy> Why are you directing me to take this action, sugar?

NEVILLE: You'll see in a minute. <types in another instruction>

Rabbot engages the controls so the Harrier rises into the air on its anti-gravity propulsion systems, hovering several feet off the floor then rotates it around to face the nervous-afraid nWo goons who cower before her.

NEVILLE: If they think that's scary, wait until they see this! <grins evilly>

BUNNIE: Asta-la-vista...baby! <quotes the Terminator as she activates firing controls>

Gatling gun bullets spray everywhere, into the walls, ceiling and hitting the Syndicate mutants who scream, cry out in pain from the impact of the rounds striking their bodies, falling down, getting back up again.

DRAGO: Let's get out of here! <leads the retreat>

FIONA: You won't get away with this, you-you! <glares back fiercely as she escapes>

The rest of the gang fly away into the sky and gone from sight as both Amy and Geoffrey watch in disbelief at this display of firepower they witnessed as Bunny lands the Harrier again and shuts down its systems before contacting her new friend.

BUNNIE: Neville, for a wizard or magician, you make one heck of a Galaxy Ranger too, sugar!

NEVILLE: Thank you, mame!

Just then Snape locates the hiding place of the anti-matter formula and informs Sleuth Dog of its whereabouts, to which the nWo leader grins in evil satisfaction at finally getting his hands on the golden prize.

SNAPE: My lord, an outside computer now holds the formula we seek.

SLEUTH: Excellent, where?

SNAPE: Here are the coordinates, sir. <instructs Malfoy to write them down>

MALFOY: Shall I inform the rest of the horde, sir? <to Sleuth>

SLEUTH: Go ahead, be my guest. <nods for him to proceed>

MALFOY: Thank you, sir. <bows> Attention, Syndicate horde members, Draco Malfoy speaking...<sends his voice across space> I am sending you the coordinates to locate and bring back the anti-matter formula to the Institute ASAP, so...don't be late. <adds in a sarcastic tone>

SLEUTH: Did you have to add that little insult? <scowls briefly>

MALFOY: It was only a sense of humor, my lord. <grins>

SNAPE: Very funny, my apprentice. <scowls also> Now, we wait for the results.

And at that same time the enemy was waiting...meanwhile the Syndicate forces flew across the sky to land outside the residence of Neville Longbottom where the gang prepared to make their assault, breaking and entering so to speak.

FIONA: Allow me to do the honors, he? <smirks playfully and makes simple hand gesture> This should not take too long.

The others agree and watch the lady fox strut her walk up to the front door, then using her morpher ring's magic to make herself invisible, pass through the closed door into the house itself. Suddenly the young magician senses an evil presence inside his home and panics.

NEVILLE: Oh, no...the nWo! I've memorized the formula so once I destroy this, <breaks the CD> there's no way the Syndicate can learn its secrets.

FIONA: <appears before him> Ahem, greetings, wizard...<sneers> hand it over, now. <holds out her gloved hand> I want the anti-matter formula.

NEVILLE: You're too late, misses! <defies her, holds up his wand> The information's been destroyed.

FIONA: Ooooooooooh?!! <growls at him, glares angrily> Why you...I ought to, grmph! <then she attacks> TAKE THAT!

She shot out with her laser pistol but Neville deflected the bolts away with his wand, then struck back with bolts fired at the vixen, yet Fiona blocked the shots with her magic ring's power. The duel raged on for a brief moment before Fiona tricked Neville into making a false move, leaving him open and vulnerable for a brief moment, then hitting hard and zapping Longbottoms who cried out in pain before collapsing to the floor, unconscious.

FIONA: Ha, you're not as strong as I say you are...foolish wizard. <glowers down at him> I got the hostage! <shouts to others outside> I'm coming out.

Moments later she re-appeared outside the residence again with the limp body in her arms as the others looked on in confusion.

PANTHER: So, what's with him?

LEON: Yeah, does he have the formula on his person?

FIONA: He claims to have destroyed it but I refuse to believe him.

SIMIAN: Oh, really? <scowls>

DRAGO: The boss wants us to return with him to the Institute at once, he's waiting for us.

SHE-LION: Let's not keep him waiting any longer, right?

TAI: Aye, back to the Institute, pronto!

One by one the horde converge to fighter jets and helicopters to take to the sky in the direction of the Imagination Institute. Meanwhile, Acorn is leading her troopers on a rescue mission once Tigress informed the princess of what went down recently, including the skirmish with Amy, Geoffrey and Bunny against the nWo forces in the armory.

HARRY: There's the Institute, I thought we'd never make it.

HAGRID: Uh, I believe there's a welcoming committee waiting to greet us. <points it out>

HARRY: Huh? <puzzled>

RON: Look, there! <he points> It's the nWo!

Sure enough, standing atop the main entranceway of the complex was Drago Wolf and Tai Lung and between the two horde warriors, held hostage like a human shield was poor Longbottoms, looking pale and frightened with eyes wide in terror and shaking in fear as both mutants had their laser guns pointed at the head of the young magician.

HERMIONE: It's Neville!

GINNY: Oh, no. They got him hostage!

LUNA: We got to do something.

TAI: <yells a warning> Don't you dare try anything stupid, or your ally friend is doomed!

DRAGO: And even if they don't attempt anything stupid, you're doomed...he-he-he! <chuckles>

NEVILLE: Gulp! <swallows nervous lump of fear in his throat>

Then the two terrorists levitate themselves into the building and disappear from sight at the same time the princess commands her troopers to...

SALLY: Galaxy Rangers, transform! <they change back to mutants> Now here's my plan.

NICOLE: *Yes, this is how we'll rescue the hostage...*

And back inside the Institute's main workplace area, both Snape and Fiona work on removing the information from the mind of Longbottoms while Sleuth comments on the magician's attempt of hiding the formula from him.

SLEUTH: You silly little wizard, did you think you could hide the formula from me, inside your brain?

SNAPE: Formula extracted, lord Sleuth. <risers to his feet>

FIONA: Yes, ready to be used on your command. <also rises to her feet>

NEVILLE: <tries protesting> But you can't use the research for destruction, it-it's wrong!

SLEUTH: Get rid of the hostage, but do not harm him for now. The time has come to create anti-matter.

Meanwhile outside the parking lot area...the Rangers get ready to carry out the princess's game play to save their friend's life.

SALLY: Where's Krystal?

KRYSTAL: <appears> Sorry, boss. I was just getting ready.

TIGRESS: And so was we, uh, that is, I mean...me and my holographic twin.

The female tiger pointed to another mutant form of Tigress standing next to her, looking exactly like herself but it was a clone instead.

SALLY: Okay, then let's begin Operation Anti-Matter and be careful.

NICOLE: *Yes, and the gods be with you on your quest...good luck! <bows>*

Krystal and Tigress bow in return, then vanish from sight using their magic rings to make themselves invisible before trekking across the lot towards the main entrance doors of the Institute.

