

**Compass of Imagination:  
Flamer vs. Mokujin**

Written by

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Based on The Compass of  
Imagination series

EXT. GRASSY PLAINS - DAY

The trees sway, birds chirp, flower petals break off into the wind, grass waves across the fields. BAM! A young male teen dodges a fireball. He runs, avoiding several more landing near his previous step. Off in the distance, The smoke clears. A silhouette beneath a small canopy of trees is hurling them in rapid succession.

KID A  
(Panting)  
Let me through! I don't wanna  
fight.

The silhouette pitches a fireball ahead of KID A, three more land, creating a wall blocking his path. KID A runs in the opposite direction, stopped by another growing flame wall.

KID A (CONT'D)  
(Yelling)  
You don't have to do this, Stop  
fighting me, what do you want? Ill  
do whatever you say, let me  
through!

The silhouette stops throwing fires and walks out into sunlight. He's a teen, same age as KID A with a grin. He walks up to his face.

FIRE KID  
Gimme your stone.

KID A  
You know I cant do that, its all I  
got.

Stone glowing in hand, his eyes kindle with fire, teeth gnashing.

FIRE KID  
I'll burn your face off, give it!

KID A jumps back, skin a bit burned from the gesture.

KID A  
Stay back, I'll bury you if I'm  
forced to use this.

FIRE KID  
I dare you.

Fire Kid shoots at KID A, leaping back. A few more shots are fired in random directions until KID A gasps, noticing the intent. A ring of fire closes them in. KID A holds out his stone.

KID A

Last chance, let me through!

FIRE KID

Burn in hell, dumbass.

KID A

Fine. After you... Mokujin, arise!

Trees shake, the ground breaks. A large, ancient stone head rises. Columns rise from the ground near the head, connected by a platform. The columns curl, they're fingers. The torso rises, shadowing over both teens. Fire kid looks up, eyes wide. KID A raises his arms, the stone statue raises its legs from a crouch position. Dirt, rocks, trees, and grass slip off the top of his head and shoulders. He looks down, waiting for orders, eyes open, and glowing. KID A smiles. The statue raises his foot and stomps on Fire Kid.

Fire Kid dodges barely, landing on his rear . He gets up, holds his stone with both hands. It glows brighter, turning him into a human torch. He jumps in the air and flies around the statue, hurling fireballs exploding at its torso. No effect. The statue tries to swat the torch teen swirling around him. He misses a few times until a hand smack rams the fire kid into the ground. The stone statue raises its fist, ready for a good smash to flatten the fire kid. Fire kid gets up and jumps away from the giant fist about to pound the ground. An earthquake shakes everything. When the fist rises, a crater is formed. Fire kid shoots a whole barrage of flames with no effect. His stone glows, his eyes burn brighter, he leaps into the air on to the statues head with speed. He clenches his stone tight.

FIRE KID

Nova!

BOOM! He explodes, Mushroom cloud, blowing off the statues head. It lands headless on its knees and falls to the ground, flames emanating from its neck. The Earth shakes. Kid A's stone shatters. On the ground, the fire kid starts to lose his kindle. His form returning to normal, lying on the ground. kid A approaches and notices the receding fire fading away. In the ash and soot, A flicker reveals fire kid on the floor, lying there. Kid a Walks over but stops, gasping. An ogre, unconscious in Fire Kid's place holds the stone, then drops it. Kid A picks it up and walks ahead, through the clearing smoke and off into the sunset. Eyes flaming.

THE END