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| It is still dark. Billabong and Iris are tying an elderly man, Mardi, to the train tracks. He struggles. Billabong hisses at him:  *“You know what we want. You can’t give the general access to the NOVA prototype. The military won’t know what to do with it anyway. And the Duke said he will release you if you hand it over to him instead*.” |  |
| We hear the first train approaching.  Then a gunshot, close by.  Billabong and Iris look at each other and flees. |  |
| Jeanne Arthes runs along platform and onto the rails. He manages to untie Mardi.  They roll out of the way just as the train steams past. |  |
| An hour later the Duke of Brooklyn – Duke Riley - glares at Billabong and Iris standing in front of him.  *“What do you mean, the old man got away?*  *You’re both fired*!” They can’t get away fast enough. Once outside Iris decides she has a better plan to get more money. |  |
| Back in the city, Jeanne Arthes escorts Mardi to his Clockwork shop where he works. They enter. |  |
| ” *Please meet my daughter Parvati.”*  Jeanne Arthes introduces himself.  Mardi tells him *“It’s her invention Duke Riley is after. Problem is if he gets his hands on this clockwork ignition mechanism and he accesses the fortress airship, he will be able to control the entire planet.”* |  |
| Parvati nods. Madri continues ”*… as I told you earlier, the other problem is the army - General Enzo is indecisive. but we have to test this prototype and move the airship as soon as possible*” |  |
| He turns to his daughter,” We *can’t stay here, it’s dangerous. Just don’t tell Suzie, she can’t keep her mouth shut.* ” |  |
| Meanwhile at Whisperwind Manor a brand-new Turbo Ferdowsite steam coach drives through the gates.  Billabong leaps out of the bushes and forces the driver to the ground, tying him up and moving him behind the honey blossom trees |  |
| Iris muffles Lady Lorelei. They jump in and drive off. |  |
| Just outside the city they dump poor lady Lorelei. She screams as they drive off: ” I *will get you back you despicable morons!*” She aimlessly wanders over the open field. |  |
| Valentina and Emelian rushes to her warning her to stay out of the way as it’s a testing ground for a new aircraft, called the Kawasakii. |  |
| Suddenly a black shadow comes swooping down, crashing to ground. |  |
| Jeanne Arthes climbs out of the wreckage of a metal mess that now looks like a visblik.  He pushes his goggles back feeling pleased with himself. Lady Lorelei faints. |  |
| A few blocks away, our hijackers Billabong and Iris (can’t shake them, can we?) are busy celebrating their success at the Simba and Simba pub. They are bragging to the pub owner, Jerry about their fancy acquisition, offering to sell it to him at a bargain price. |  |
| They don’t notice Sergeant Monty, quietly sipping his Rum & Coca-Cola. He smells a chameleon, and smartly arrests both of them. |  |
| Back at the manor, Lady Lorelei sends her lady-in-waiting Taringa to go and look for her Green Versace purse she must have dropped in the chaos earlier. |  |
| Yes, Great Great Grand Father Versace also made bags and perfume, as well as nifty pistol holsters and parasols with hidden weapons inside. |  |
| Outside the pub, Professor Rangitoto, better known as Crazy Dave, nearly trips over his clockwork snake Medusa. *“I should never have given you a brain. You’re going back to being a Gadget”* |  |
| Taringa and Amira turn the corner and spot Lady Lorelei’s green purse on the cobblestones, at the same moment the snake sees it. |  |
| Both girls run for their lives and Medusa slithers up to inspect inside the purse.  *“Ah! Cremora cakes, Chocolates and a Pie!”* |  |
| Our hero and fellow test pilot, Kingsley exit the Academy of Flying and Spying. “*We’ll have to move Parvati and her father again. You just heard this informant. He is reliable.* ” |  |
| Meanwhile, in the Brooklyn castle Duke Riley rubs his hands gleefully after Chiquita told him where his targets have been moved to. She smiles. “*They still think I am just an automaton, not realising how clever THEY made me.”* |  |
| Jeanne and Kingsley arrive at a heavy door with a strange retro clockwork mechanism. “*This is weird. Is there a password or something?”*  “*Yes, I think its Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious.*” And Low and Behold, the door opens. |  |
| Parvati stands there with the snake in her hands. Jeanne comments: *“From the sublime to the ridiculous!”* |  |
| She points at Medusa, *“I’m doing a conversion on her. Been vomiting all day - apparently. “* |  |
| Kingsley steps closer “*I am Kingsley, but the ladies call me the King of Hearts.”* |  |
| Jeanne Arthes rolls his eyes *“You’re just a Maverick, Bru!* ” |  |
| He looks at Madri, *“We need to move fast. With all your equipment. Casper and his team should be at the launch pad by now, doing a prep*. *If the Duke catches on, you’ll just have to do the test run right there on the airship and hope it works.”* |  |
| On the airship, Zara finds Casper on the observation deck from where he can literally see beyond the skies of blue. She confirms their part of the pre-flight check is complete. |  |
| Jeanne Arthes and the scientists arrive to board the ship and start connecting the intricate ignition system |  |
| Kingsley asks Basadora to double check that the coal and nitro-glycerine supplies are adequate |  |
| Casper winks at Basadora. “*Mi Amore*!” |  |
| He suddenly turns around and shouts down to the engine room. “*I can see them coming!* “ |  |
| The Duke and several armed men on horseback appear on the horizon brandishing evil looking guns as Parvati’s crew frantically tries to finish their job. |  |
| Kingsley yells “*Steam’s up*!” |  |
| On the bridge Jeanne Arthes moves in behind the Rudder Wheel. He looks at Parvati and whispers *“PS I love you”*  She giggles *“I thought this is a flying fortress, not the ‘Love Boat’”* |  |
| Outside, on the edge of the field, the Duke grins widely as he orders his army to start shooting at the bridge of the huge airship. |  |
| Kingsley glances at Parvati “*Are you ready for it?”* |  |
| She shrugs. Dunno. Everyone holds their breath. Jeanne Arthes gives the command “*Turn the key*!” |  |
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