

A.D.O.C.V

Pilot

When Worlds Collide

By

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FADE IN

DEEP SPACE - SOLAR SYSTEM

CARD: DECEMBER 31TH, - 5 P.M.

The rocket engines of the Satellite Golden Eye M-979 ignites above the asteroid belt. The satellite's components rotate clockwise into position. The large reflectors angles at the path of what appears to be a large star that streaks.

The asteroid has an active agitated bronze and red corona. Suddenly, it flares into a huge ball of light; it crashes on the moon that orbits Mars, Deimos. The asteroid detonates into a super nova; it destroys the orbit moon into dust particles.

EXT. INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - MOMENTS LATER

INT. SATELLITE CONTROL ROOM

A group of scientists from the U.S, Russia, and France analyzes the data received from the satellite. American scientist Dr. BLAKE EVANS (Late 30'S) examines the data at his station terminal.

DR. EVANS

(Astonish)

Oh my God.

Dr. Evans immediately gets up from his station and urgently walks over to his colleague JEFFERY COMBS (50'S).

Dr. Combs examine the video feed from the satellite; he enters nomadic figures into the computer's data base.

Dr. Evans glances back at the other scientists occupied with varies of test and data.

DR. EVANS

(Whispers)

Jeffery, we need to talk now!

Dr. Combs stares at a computerize module of the object.

DR. COMBS

In a minute, I'm trying to calculate the asteroid's speed before impact.

(Continue)

(Continue)

According to Golden Eye, this object was traveling more than one hundred times the speed of light.

(To Dr. Evans)

How is that possible?

Dr. Evans shows Dr. Combs the data.

DR. EVANS

It's not.

INT. LIBRARY - SECONDS LATER

Dr. Combs reads the documents to himself. He leans back against the wall with a perplexed look.

DR. COMBS

If the object that destroyed Deimos wasn't a star, then what is it?

Dr. Evans hands a research document to Dr. Comb.

DR. EVANS

I studied under Professor Ronald York at the University of Indiana.

DR. COMBS

Yes, I'm familiar with his research on supernovas.

DR. EVANS

Ok, five years ago Professor York discover a potential super nova in the constellation of Orion.

Dr. Combs rubs his chin curiously.

Dr. COMBS

You mean Orion's star Betelgeuse?

DR. EVANS

The Mayan's calendar predicted a doomsday supernova that would happen between the years 2012 and beyond.

DR. COMBS

Look, I'm not going to rule out the fact that it might be something else

(Continue)

(Continue)

besides an a star, but I'm not
prepare to say it was something
else of a different origin without
significant evidence.

Dr. EVANS

I've checked the Nebula belt. The
Betelgeuse is still intact. I've
also checked the sensors on the
satellites position in the asteroid
belt.

(Leans In)

That object appeared out of nowhere.
How is that possible?

Dr. COMBS

it's not. But just in case this
becomes a serious threat to Earth
we should notified NASA

EXT. HNN HEADQUARTERS - ATLANTA, GA

INT. RECEPTION'S DESK

DR. JACOB DEVON MONROE (Mid 60's) with grayish hair and
goatee carries a back pack across his shoulders. He walks
with a cane that has a platinum spherical handle up to the
oval shaped counter.

Receptionist REBECCA COLE (30's) attractive dressed business
professional and wears a headset; she answers a call.

REBECCA

Thank you for calling HNN Corporate
Office, how may I direct your call
- - Mr. Dunlap is in a meeting
would you like his voice mail? - -
Yes he's the programming director - -
One moment while I transfer you to
his voice mail, thank you.

Rebecca transfers the call; she looks up at Dr. Monroe
with a pleasant smile.

REBECCA

Hi, How may I help you?

Dr. Monroe gives a business card to Rebecca.

DR. MONROE

Yes I'm Dr. Monroe. I have an appointment with Mr. Dunlap about an extremely urgent matter.

EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - SUNSET

INT. SHOWCASE EVENT - EVENING

The comic-con style event showcases a three platform tier with a display of mounted wall to wall flat screen monitors. The screens displays multiple images of high tech hacking equipment, fire wall protection software, and sensitive pass codes information.

CUT TO:

The top platform has multiple tiers connectors packed with people. The raw heavy bass style of techno music is plays throughout the warehouse.

CUT TO:

MAIN FLOOR

The patrons are dressed in various teen fashions. The glow bands highlights various parts of their bodies. they move to the beat under the subdued shades of neon lights; they rotate from the high rise ceilings.

ROBBIE ROB ROBERTS A.K.A R3, (19) a computer whiz, slim build with a low hair cut makes his way through the crowd with three of his friends, MISHA COLLINS (18) GRANT FOSTER (20) and WILL BOWMAN (20's).

WILL

(Excited)

I can't believe we got in! This is definitely gonna be off the chain! It definitely pays to have friends with deep pockets.

Will slaps R3 on the back; Misha and Grant huddle around them.

GRANT

(Eager)

I know right!

(To R3)

R3! You're still down with "Here comes the boom" tonight?

R3 nods his head with confidence; he checks out the hyped crowd.

MISHA

What!? Of course he is! There isn't a better hacker in the entire city! Maybe even the fucking country!

WILL

Don't forget fifty G's is on the line! There's no love for second place baby!

GRANT

(To Will)

No disrespect to my man but these cats have hacked some serious shit. One wrong move and you're on everyone's shit list from the F.B.I., C.I.A., all the way to Interpol.

R3 looks up at the central platform.

Several competitors male and females (20's) engages in an intense round on individual computer terminals.

A digital counter above them reads round twenty - six.

The audience witnesses the speed hack on the jumbo screen.

Suddenly, the crowd goes crazy with excitement.

Central figure SIMON AUSTIN (Mid 20's) operates the keyboard with one hand as he chugs a plastic cup of beer.

Grant, Will and Misha looks worried; R3 cracks a smile.

ROBBIE

(Confident)

I've got this.

R3 makes his way through the crowd; he goes up the spiral staircase that circles the platform. He reaches the apex that leads to the challengers ring.

Simon's hand raised; he's pronounced the winner of the round; the crowd acknowledges his accomplishment.

EXT. OPHIUCHUS TECHNOLOGIES - DALLAS, TEXAS

CARD: GALA 8:00PM

Uniform armed security force manned the perimeter points of the multi- billion dollar complex.

CUT TO:

Secret service men dressed in formal tuxedos canvas the entrance points.

CUT TO:

The heavy media coverage of reporters, camera men and photographers surround both sides of the red carpet behind security rails.

CUT TO:

A large number of high profile government officials, business owners, celebrities of movies, music and entertainment walk down the red carpet; photographers take their pictures.

CUT TO:

News reporter MARCIA CLARK (20's) takes her position in front of the red carpet in front of the camera man.

MARCIA CLARK

I'm Marcia Clark reporting live from the hottest ticket in town Dallas. Tonight Sebastian Hearts, CEO of Ophiuchus Enterprises will showcase the advanced technologies that will take us beyond the twenty - fifth century.

Everyone turns with excitement to the direction of a black stretch Hummer that stops in front of the red carpet; cameramen and photographers take their positions; a valet attendant immediately opens the back door.

SEBASTIN HEART (30's) a multi - billionaire playboy, well built tall with long blonde hair exits the limo with an entourage of beautiful women (20's).

Heart's chief of the security DAMIEN LEBRIE (20's) very muscular shaved head with an intimidating kill them all look exits the hummer and stands beside Hearts.

The group poses for pictures taken by photographers; camera men record their movement; a news reporter stands next to Hearts.

MARCIA CLARK

Mr. Hearts could you give us a little taste of what's going to be displayed at the gala tonight.

Hearts pulls out a V.I.P pass from his pocket. He begins to insert the pass between the cleavage of the reporters large breasts but stops just short. He gives the reporter a mischievous smile; she reaches up and accepts the pass.

HEARTS

(English accent)

Why don't you come in and I'll give you a personal tour myself.

Marcia looks up and matches his smile.

MARCIA CLARK

I think I will.

The security team escorts the group down the red carpet. The group enters the through the front entrance of the glass complex.

EXT. DEEP SPACE

A heat signature of a signal beam of energy glows and shifts into the colors of bronze and red with an azure that pulses and grows outward in a slow and methodically motion across space.

The phenomenon quickly builds momentum that swells from a span of thirty to one thousand meters in seconds. The massive aurora effect of gaseous rays, swirl in a continuous motion.

EXT. NASA - MOMENTS LATER

INT. SATELLITE ROOM

Military officials move with a sense of urgency in response to the developments in space.

Air force Officers Majors WALTER PATRICK (40's) and STAN MADISON (40's) enters the room.

The officers move urgently to the upper section of the platform. Brigadier General WALTER HAYES (50's) oversees the command operations.

MAJOR PATRICK

Sir, the latest report from the International Space Station.

General Hayes reads the report and looks up astonished.

GENERAL HAYES

What exactly are we dealing with?

Madison and Patrick glance at each unsure how to answer.

MAJOR MADISON

Sir, this may sound like something out of a science fiction movie but...

GENERAL HAYES

Spit it out for Christ sakes! We need to know if were dealing with a catastrophic situation?

MAJOR PATRICK

Sir, a worn hole has appeared behind the asteroid belt. The latest satellite readings indicate that the size and mass is equivalent to Earth. Its course is headed for Mars.

General Hayes stares at the two majors with a blank look.

GENERAL HAYES

Contact the secretary of defense.

INT. GALA - EXIBITION ROOM

MONTAGE

The exhibition is held inside across several enormous expansion rooms. The gala showcases the next future of prototype vehicles of flight, aerospace technologies, security systems, and the next age of high tech military grade weapons.

The sounds of smooth contemporary music echo softly throughout the gala.

The lights from the chandeliers are dimmed low to create a relax vibe to the atmosphere.

A large ice sculpture of a futuristic city is centered between the double sided buffet tables that consist of mouth water international cuisine across the room.

Hearts enters the gala; he socializes with the Secretary of Defense ARRON POPE (50's) along with other military government officials.

Hearts and Damien drink champagne with various celebrities of the entertainment industry.

END MONTAGE

MORGAN DE ESSELEIA (Late 20's) a beautiful Brazilian assassin known as the kiss of death. She walks through the crowded floor; her beauty catches the eyes of men who are mesmerized as they watch helplessly. She approaches Hearts and Damien.

MORGAN

(Brazilian accent)

I hate to cut the evening short
but we have a critical situation
that needs our immediate attention.

DAMIEN

(To Morgan)

Finally, the beautiful Ms. De
Esseleia decides to grace us all
with her presents. Let me guess
you got bored shooting out posters
of your ex- boyfriends again?

Hearts laughs under his breath in amusement.

MORGAN

(To Damien)

I'm paid to take care of urgent
matters that demands my attention.

DAMIEN

And I'm paid to make sure that you
do. So don't forget that sunshine.

HEARTS

(Laughs)

(Continue)

(Continue)

My adopted father always said...
 "Son surround yourself with quality
 people with a drive like no other
 who shares your visions whatever
 it may be." and I'm proud that
 I've have done just that.

MORGAN

Your father never said that, you.
 did.

EXT. HNN HEAD QUARTERS - HOUR LATER

INT. HNN CONFERENCE ROOM

Dr. Monroe sits at the board room table. He stares at the
 back pack in front of him; he taps his finger impatiently.
 He opens the briefcase and takes out a gold color disk.

Dr. Monroe quickly moves to a computer console across
 the room. He opens the portable tray and inserts the disk.
 The home page of HNN Headquarters appears; he types in a
 series of commands.

Mr. Dunlap enters the conference room with a sense of
 urgency; he walks up to Dr. Monroe from behind.

MR. DUNLAP

(Annoyed)

Is there something I can help you
 with Mr.. Monroe?

DR. MONROE

(Typing)

You can start by giving me your
 full cooperation,

Mr. Dunlap throws his hands up in frustration.

MR. DUNLAP

(Sigh)

Make it quick, I'm a very busy man.

The video feed show an asteroid collides and destroys
 Deimos; Mr. Dunlap impatiently reaches over and turns
 off the monitor.

MR. DUNLAP

(Continue)

(Continue)

Mr. Monroe! I have real videos to produce on the conflicts occurring throughout the world, not some sci-fi bullshit that any kid could create on their home computer.

Dr. Monroe stares at the blank monitor; he stands up.

SECURITY OFFICER JOE (30') enters the conference room.

SECURITY OFFICER

Is there a problem Mr. Dunlap?

DR. MONROE

You have no idea what I know, what I'm prepare to tell the world.

MR. DUNLAP

(Laughs)

Believe it or not Mr. Monroe I know exactly who you are. An ex-scientist from Area 51 who's discredited and humiliated for your crack pot alien theories. I'll be damned if you think you're going to use this network as a launch pad to rekindle a career that's laughable at best.

The security officer approaches Dr. Monroe from behind.

SECURITY OFFICER

Let's go quietly Dr. Monroe.

Suddenly, Dr. Monroe turns around and shoots the security officer in the head; blood and brain matter splatter from the wound; the security officer falls to the floor.

Mr. Dunlap jumps back startled with hands out in a helpless posture.

MR. DUNLAP

(Crying)

Oh Jesus! What the hell!

Dr. Monroe points the hand gun at Mr. Dunlap.

DR. MONROE

The time for being reasonable has expired.

DEEP SPACE - ASTEROID BELT

The mass of the wormhole expands to forty hundred thousand meters in diameter. The gaseous fumes of bronze and red particles light the width of the aurora. The topography of the hole is hidden by the pervasive black clouds that smothers its thick atmosphere.

Suddenly, the perimeter of the wormhole is unstable; the activity of cosmic energy flares out under pressure and showers in every direction.

The planet's surface is exposed through the rim of the aurora. The rings of bronze and red gases peel away; the planet forces its way and passes through the aperture wall; it's birth spews into the darkness of space.

The aurora gives birth to an unknown world called Xzerqsi. The planet moves independently; it penetrates through the asteroid belt and creates a series of cosmic explosions.

EXT. NASA

INT. SATELLITE ROOM

The entire floor of military personal stands in a state of shock; their emotions are frozen in fear. Everyone stare helpless at the satellite feed from space.

General Hayes looks lost for words; he turns to his senior officer with a look of despair.

GENERAL HAYES

(To Major Patrick)

Contact the president. Notify the Joint Chief of Staff at N.O.R.A.D, advise them that the situation has turned critical.

INT. HNN - CONFERENCE ROOM

Dr. Monroe leads Mr. Dunlap by the back of his shirt at gun point; his shoulder bleeds from a gunshot wound.

DR. MONROE

(Shout)

Pick up the back pack and cane!

Mr. Dunlap clumsy picks up the items.

MR. DUNLAP
Please don't kill me! I'll give
you anything you want! Anything!

Dr. Monroe pistol whips the back of Mr. Dunlap's head.

DR. MONROE
I know you will. Move!

Dr. Monroe pushes Mr. Dunlap towards the door that opens unexpectedly; Rebecca steps in and is immediately startled.

REBBECA
(Gasp)

Rebecca covers her mouth with both hands scared to death;
Dr. Monroe points the gun at her.

DR. MONROE
The news room now!

CUT TO:

HNN NEWS ROOM

The staff in the news room is position face down on the
floor with their finger interlock behind their heads.

CUT TO:

HNN NEWS DESK

Dr. Monroe shoves Mr. Dunlap into the chair behind the
news desk.

DR. MONROE
Now sit there and bleed.

Dr. Monroe places the back pack and cane on top of the
desk. He turns to Mr. Dunlap as he reaches into his coat
pocket and pulls out a grenade. He holds it out in front
of him.

Dr. Monroe pulls the pin; Mr. Dunlap looks terrified.

MR. DUNLAP
(Gasps)
What...What the hell are you going
to do with that!?

DR. MONROE

Not me, you.

Dr. Monroe aims the gun at Mr. Dunlap's head; he holds out the grenade in front of him.

DR. MONROE

(Scream)

Take it!

Mr. Dunlap's hands shakes tremendously; he takes the grenade as he squeezes the hammer tightly.

MR. DUNLAP

(Hysterical)

Do you really think you'll get away with this? Once we go on live the police and even worse the swat team will take you out in a matter of minutes. Your fifteen minutes of fame will go down tragically.

Dr. Monroe opens his back pack and removes several items.

DR. MONROE

Your concern is duly noted. But what you're going to do is sit here and introduce me like a professional and all of this will be over.

Dr. Monroe sits down; he waves his gun to signal a female technician (30's) to take position behind the camera.

DR. MONROE

Move it sweetheart! Time is of the essence!

(To Mr. Dunlap)

Take this as a promise because the lives of these people are in your hands. If anyone attempts any kind of disruption, I will blow your head off and everyone else goes after.

EXT. TIME OUT - SPORTS BAR

INT. VIP LOUNGE - MOMENTS LATER

A large group of sports fans cheer during a break away play of the annual New Year's Eve bowl game.

Abruptly, the game is interrupted by special HNN news report. Sports fans immediately yell, shout profanity, show obscene gestures, and throw appetizers at the large flat screen.

Mr. Dunlap is live on the air; he holds a grenade with shaken hands.

MR. DUNLAP

Good evening ladies and gentlemen.
We interrupt our regular broadcast
to bring you a news story that Dr.
Jacob Monroe could only bring. Dr.
Monroe is an Astrophysicist who
claims to have earth shattering
information of great importance.
He feels the world needs to know
a secret that the government has
kept from the American people.
HNN in no way condones...

DR. MONROE (VO)

Screw your disclaimer!

Dr. Monroe fires a warning shoot; Mr. Dunlap almost falls out from his chair scared out of his mind.

DR. MONROE (VO)

Put the damn camera on me!

Immediately the camera turns to Dr. Monroe who adjusts his tie and clears his throat.

DR. MONROE

(Smile)

My fellow Americans, this is the
second time I'm putting my reputation
on the line to bring you the truth
that your government won't tell
you. Our world is in grave danger.
And unlike the last time they can't
pay a few crooked bastards under
the table to lie and ruin my life.
What I'm about to show you is a
video feed from space. What I'm about
to show you is horrifying, terrifying,
and shocking to the core of humanity.

Dr. Monroe waves the gun to someone off camera.

DR. MONROE

(Shout)

Roll the footage!

CUT TO:

SURFACE OF MARS

The remote rover ER1-DV79 camera drives up the icy glaciers to the top of the surface above ground level.

The rover stops and turns its multiple lenses skyward.

EXT. SPACE - SURFACE OF MARS

Out of nowhere the surface of Mars quickly changes. Violent wind speeds creates a blinding red dust storm. The red clouds turns black, dilutes, and sweeps across the entire circumference of the planet.

Xzerqsi's shoots gravitational rings at the surface of Mars. The rings burst into energy shock waves that buckle the planet's surface; an aberrant outbreak pattern of F-10 tornadoes rip up from the ground up.

The bronze and red color methane gases detonate destroys mountains, glaciers, and valleys into continent size debris.

The planet's surface is saturated from the aurora that filters deep into the core and explodes. The blast ignites the mile high volcanoes that spits walls of molten lava into planet's depleting atmosphere.

Xzerqsi releases an intense shower of black pellet size stones that fall from the clouds to the surface. It ignite into a tendril of light that snake across the surface of the Mars. It digs, tears and eradicate the landscape for miles in multiple directions.

The chain reactions of earthquakes buckle the planets surface into massive size craters.

CUT TO:

From space, the Mars breaks down and tears off into lose debris that glows and lists away above the surface. Xzerqsi rises above Mars and passes over the blackened atmosphere.

From space Mars flashes intensely; it roars apart in a gigantic explosion into dust particles. Xzerqsi passes through the sheen of loose debris.

A heat signature from a single point of energy glows and shifts into the colors of red, orange and azure. It pulsates and grows outward in a slow and methodical pace.

The phenomenon quickly builds momentum as it swells from a span of thirty to one thousand meters in seconds. It produces a massive aurora effect of gaseous rays that swirl in a vortex pattern.

The video feed ends.

CUT TO:

INT. TIME OUT - SPORTS BAR

Everyone inside the sports bar stare at the multiple flat screen monitors with looks of disbelief, confusion, and shock.

CUT TO:

HNN NEWS DESK

The news room is silent, everyone collectively stand with a numb look at Dr. Monroe.

Mr. Dunlap stares at Dr. Monroe in fear; his mouth gapes open; he's speechless; his eyes trembles in fear.

Dr. Monroe taps the barrel of the gun against Mr. Dunlap's lips.

MR. MONROE

What we've just seen, is probably the inevitable annihilation of Earth all together. This footage was taken moments ago and by my estimation...

(Checks his watch)

we only have twelve hours left.

(To the camera)

The world will be destroyed.

MR. DUNLAP

(Gasp)

What!? What shall we do!?

Dr. Monroe grabs his cane, back pack, and ipad.

DR. MONROE
Right now? Duck!

Dr. Monroe slaps the grenade out of Mr. Dunlap's hands that bounces on the floor in front of the news desk; the grenade detonates into a bright flash and smoke; the news crew scrambles away in pandemonium disoriented and scared; Mr. Dunlap falls to the floor and slides away from Dr. Monroe.

MR. DUNLAP
(Screams hysterically)

Dr. Monroe activates his Ipad with a series of touch screen commands.

CUT TO:

Unexpectedly, the power on the entire floor goes out.

CUT TO:

The shadow figures of the swat team swings and crashes through the windows that surround the news room armed with assault weapons; the flashlights attachments on the weapons canvases the news room in complete chaos.

SWAT TEAM LEADER
Come in Alpha leader, come in!
Secure the entire floor! We have
an emergency power outage! Suspect
is among the hostages!

CUT TO:

INT. FIRE EXIT

Dr. Monroe runs down the back hallway.

CUT TO:

Dr. Monroe runs jumps down the stair case to the fire door; he opens and enters through.

CUT TO:

HOTEL FLOOR - HALLWAY

Dr. Monroe runs to the end of the hallway and stops at the intersection; he peeks around the corner; swat team sweeps through the hotel suites.

Dr. Monroe takes a deep breath; he runs across the hallway; swat sees him and opens a line fire across the walls.

CUT TO:

FITNESS ROOM

Dr. Monroe shoots out the glass doors and runs through.

CUT TO:

LOCKER ROOM

Dr. Monroe runs inside the men's locker room and hides behind the lockers for cover; he hears the door slam with force against the wall.

Dr. Monroe instinctively turns; he points his weapons at Joe the security officer who locks the door and then immediately peels away the plaster mask and wig covered in fake blood.

DR. MONROE

(Sigh)

Are you trying to do give me a
heart attack?

Joe tosses a trash bag to Dr. Monroe.

JOE

(Smiles)

Just trying to get you out alive
doc.

Dr. Monroe strips down to his under wear; he takes out a chef's uniform, wig, and beard from the trash bag.

Joe stands guard; he aims his firearm at the door.

Dr. Monroe quickly puts on the disguise, adjusting the wig and beard; He grabs his back pack and cane from the bench.

Joe collects the clothes and stuffs them into the trash bag; he throws a match inside that ignites into a blaze.

Dr. Monroe runs over to the laundry chute and opens it.

CUT TO:

The Swat team member slams the door with a battering ram.

CUT TO:

JOE

(To Dr. Monroe)

Go!

Joe shoots at the door; swat team return fire from outside. Joe is hit multiple times in the chest; he staggers back against the wall and slides down to the floor with streaks of blood smeared down the wall.

Dr. Monroe takes one last look at Joe; he holds a grenade in the palm of his bloody hand; the pin is pulled.

CUT TO:

Dr. Monroe slides down the laundry chute feet first; the loud explosion vibrates and echoes down the chute.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - BASEMENT

Dr. Monroe falls out from the laundry chute and lands hard inside of the laundry basket that tips over; Dr. Monroe rolls out to a stop.

He gets up with a painful look on his face. He attaches a hotel I.D. badge on his uniform and walks with a natural strut. He passes the laundry tables and picks up a large stack of folded table clothes. He hides his back pack and cane between the sheets.

Suddenly a S.W.A.T member points his weapon at Dr. Monroe; he jumps back surprised; Dr. Monroe gives him an indignant look.

SWAT OFFICER

Hold it right there! Who are you?
what are you doing here?

DR. MONROE

(Surprised)

Kitchen staff man! We needed more
table clothes!

The swat officer checks the I.D badge.

SWATT OFFICER

You need to vacate the building now! We have a danger suspect in the building.

MONROE

Suspect!? Hey man unless the city is ready to pay me overtime I'm going back to work.

(Walks past)

I got bills to pay. A nagging wife, a girlfriend on the side...

(Exits)

Grown children who thinks I'm the bank of America and you want me to leave the building. You got some nerve swat boy.

CUT TO:

LOADING DOCK

Dr. Monroe exits out the back doors of the dock; he runs down the stairs and runs up the curve driveway to the street side. He runs up to the parked jeep Cherokee; he gets in, starts the engine, and drives away down street.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT. PENTAGON - HOURS LATER

INT. ROUND TABLE

Seated at the round is four star Air force Generals STEVEN BISHOP (60's), MORGAN FIELDS (late 50's). Admirals MICHAEL CLARKE (60's) and the Joint Chief of Staff (60's).

Seated across the table are civilian defense contractors dressed in business suites MADDOX (late 30's) and SLOAN (40's).

Timothy smokes a cigarette in a very calm demeanor; Sloan has a snotty look of arrogance on his face.

GENERAL BISHOP

Mr. Maddox we have less than ten hours before Earth becomes a permanent after though. This is not the time for any of your top secret bullshit!

ADMIRAL CLARK

We need some goddamn answers now!
How do we stop it!?

Sloan whispers into Maddox's ear.

MADDOX

The answers to your question lies within a black oops project called Worn Hole.

GENERAL BISHOP

(To Sloan)

Wait just minute! That project was

(To Maddox)

scratch years ago! It doesn't exist!

SLOAN

Someone within your government didn't see it that way. We're in business with your employers who signs you paychecks. The same people who are willing to pay the highest dollar for discoveries, technology, and bad ass weapons that will make you cream your pants general.

GENERAL FIELDS

Enough with middles, Who!?

SLOAN

That's on a need to know bases.

JOINT CHIEF OF STAFF

(Argue)

GENERAL FIELDS

(Points to Sloan)

Need to know my ass Mr. Sloan! Your secret has been exposed by one of your scientist Dr. Monroe! That was not supposed to happen!

General Bishop waves his hands to calm his men down.

GENERAL BISHOP

Just tell us how to stop it from
killing us all for Christ's sakes!

Maddox clears his throat.

MADDOX

(Calmly)

That's not possible.

The members of Joint Chief of Staff have a horrified look.

SLOAN

If we knew how to stop it, we would
of done so by now. We do not have
the technology or the weaponry to
destroy something of that magnitude.

MADDOX

In 2010 we retrieve an alien probe
from Siberia, Russia. Dr. Monroe
was able translate the alien dialog
to activated the device. It opened
a door to another universe,
another galaxy, another world...

GENERAL BISHOP

You mean an alien world!

Maddox whispers into Sloan's ear with instructions; Sloan
gets up and exits the room.

EXT. HEARTS CORPORATION

INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - SUB LEVEL

Hearts, Damien, and Morgan view the replay segment from
HNN Head Quarters on the video monitor.

Heart turns off the monitor and slams the remote on the
floor; he pounds his fist in the center of the table; a
small electrical discharge sparks out from the impact.

Damien notices it but says nothing;

HEART

(In Anger)

That that bloody bastard He dies
tonight! Kill him whatever it takes!

ROMAN

This complicates matters in the worse way.

DAMIEN

You should've let me kill him when I had him at the A-Con facility.

MORGAN

Someone from the outside had to help the freak get out of Psycho's R US.

HEART

(To Roman)

What'd you find?

Roman walks over to the computer terminal and takes a seat. He pulls up a digital map of the Fort Bliss area. The schematic view scrolls the underground facility in the outskirts area of the base.

Everyone walks over and looks over Roman's shoulder.

ROMAN

I tracked a shipment from Buenos Aires to an underground facility outside of Ft. Bliss. The company's logo on the cargo indicates it's your missing shipment.

HEART

The I.R.D., so it's not surprising Morgan discovered a quantum signal in the same area.

ROMAN

The facility is unrivaled in its tech and they're keeping it in a secure location. The problem is this is a black light facility. We breach those doors we're marked for death by nearly every covert or black ops unit the U.S. and their allies can throw at us.

HEARTS

We don't have a choice. We've got to stop it at all cost.

INT. BOOMTOWN - CENTRAL PLATFORM

The digital counter reads round eight; the crowd erupts in a wild frenzy. The chant of R3 drowns out the chants for Simon; he doesn't look confident; R3 and Simon's eyes are locked on the two wall monitors; their fingers type at a vigorous fast pace.

CUT TO:

R3 POV

Out of nowhere, a Skype window opens inside R3's right eye; his vision is interrupted by a live video feed of the logo from Ophiuchus Corporation.

R3

(To himself)

No, not now, I'm in the middle of something big! Go away!

CUT TO:

UNDERGROUND SHUTTLE

The guards pilot the bullet shuttle underground. Hearts, Damien, and Morgan are suited in tailored military battle gear and armed.

R3 (VO)

Um you've reached the voice mail of R3. Please leave a message...

HEARTS

(Pissed)

Hacking again R3!? I thought we had a clear understanding!

R3 (VO)

You never said anything about not doing it for money.

MORGAN

I think Mr. know it all has developed a nasty addiction.

R3 (VO)

Wrong! I'm doing this to serve a higher purpose.

DAMIEN

You can rule out puberty.

R3

It's the next best thing to sex.

MORGAN

Can we say too much info?

HEARTS

(Angry)

Do I sound like I want to hear
your bullshit tonight!? Be out
in fifteen or else.

The shuttle swoops fast through the tunnel.

INT. HANGER 19

The ground crews and technicians immediately exit the hanger.

CONTROLLER (VO)

Predator - One please confirm your
pre-flight sequence.

The hangar lights douse; the sound of the air vents
opens and echoes; the blue runway lights turn on and
lights a path through the darkened tunnel.

The unique design of the M - Class Predator war craft
loosely resembles the SR-71 black bird with two additional
turbo jet engines integrated at the aft fuselage; the body
rotates on a circle platform; the nose centers the mouth
of the tunnel.

INT. PREDATOR

Hearts hoists himself into the central seat placed behind
the pilot's position. He taps on the touch screen on both
digital console on the arm rest; the screens are activated.

HEARTS

Tertiary command sequences engage;
Hearts, Bravo, Zulu, November,
Three; execute defensive maneuvers.

A single holographic window with an image of the war craft
appears in front of Hearts; the pre-flight checks info
zip across the screen as it scours different viewpoints.

PREDATOR A.I. (VO)

Pre-flight sequence is completed.

Damien sits at the copilot controls and engages the console; a holographic window displays a schematic cycle of checks points of the circumference of the ship that shows green.

DAMIEN

Weapons and secondary systems are
at one hundred percent.

Morgan nods in response. She taps in the command sequence to ignite the engines. The powerful sound of thrusters vibrates the aircraft. Morgan navigates the pilot control on the console.

MORGAN

All stations are a go tower;
we're ready for takeoff.

EXT. GULF OF MEXICO

SURFACE

A loud rumble echoes underneath the gulf waters with intensity. A large bright halo shines through the surface.

Suddenly, a powerful force detonates the body of water that shoots up like a powerful bomb; The Predator emerges out the gulf and climbs into the atmosphere. It's sleek body streaks out into the night sky and veers skyward with thrusters that burns bright.

INT. PREDATOR

HEARTS

Initiate Phantom-Shift drive on
my mark.

Damien plots in the course into the console to his left.

EXT. PREDATOR

The Predator streaks through the thick cumulus clouds; it banks into a wide overhead circle; it averts contact with a civilian passenger liner. A sonic boom detonates in the atmosphere.

The Predator's exterior is outlined by a golden light. The war craft wisps away into invisibility.

CUT TO:

INT. BOOMTOWN

R3 stops typing. He picks up the large plastic cup of beer from the table and then turns to the crowd.

CUT TO:

MAIN FLOOR

CROWD
(Repeatedly)
R3!

The crowd pumps their first in tribute.

CUT TO:

R3 types in a single long algorithm; he smiles and then hits the enter key.

R3
It's over when I say it's over.

The monitors warp through a series of firewalls and encryption codes;

Suddenly the web site of Ophiuchus Corporation is up on the screen.

ROBOTIC (VO)
(Female)
Tri-omega level access granted.

D.J. COMMENTATOR
(Exited)
Hackers! We have a new champion!

CUT TO:

The crowd cheers; Grant, Will, and Misha jump in celebration.

D.J. COMMENTATOR
Give it up for R3! Winner of the fifty grand and champion of --

ENTIRE WAREHOUSE
(Loud Chant)
Here comes the...
(Echoes)
Boom!

EXT. WITCHES CASTLE - UNTERNBURG, AUSTRIA

A massive cloud coverage hangs low above the back drop of the dark mountains. A large castle is located in the middle of a reverie surround by large thick trees.

EXT. CEROMONY - STONE ROOF TOP

A NUDE WOMAN (20's) stands in between a throng of women faces each other. They're dressed in black armor, armed with swords, and each holds metal sponce alight.

The woman simultaneously raise their torches high; the nude woman walks through.

She walks up to a large open ended pit that comes up to her waist.

Without warning, a violent gust of gloomy clouds shoots out from the pit with force.

The clouds rotate into a funnel that extends skyward to the clouds; the sky opens into a mouth of darkness.

The women form a large circle around the pit; their torches raised high.

Suddenly the fire balls shoot up from the torches.

The balls of fire connect into a large ring of fire;

The nude woman walks up the stone steps and walks into the funnel; her body is suck away into the sky.

CUT TO:

HANANUMA BAY - OAHU

OCEAN

A nude VIETNAMESE WOMAN (20's) rises up from the waters and then walks from the ocean onto the beach; she walks in methodical pace; an inexplicable flow of water trickles heavily from her body that leaves a trail.

CUT TO:

CAVE

The Vietnamese woman walks inside a damp cave.

Out of nowhere a cloud of bats swarm around the woman;
the high pitch screeches echoes throughout the area;
she walks forward.

CUT TO:

WALL

The woman stops and stares at hieroglyphic symbols and
carve text on the wall; water leaks from the wall into a
water fall; the symbols flare bright; a portal yawns open;
the woman walks through.

CUT TO:

EXT. STULL CEMENTARY - KANSAS

ENTRANCE

A fierce display of lightning flashes wildly in the
background; the wind howls supported by the down pour
of heavy rain.

CUT TO:

TOMBSTONE

The inscription on the head stone reads "In loving Memory
Marsh Winters 1989 to 2012." Below the tombstone on top
of the grass is a toy fire truck with a chief fire
fighter's hat with the number seven on the front.

Suddenly the arms of a skeleton snap up from underneath
the earth; lighting flashes; thunder claps deafeningly
in the background.

The skeleton climbs out from the grave caked and covered
in dirt; steam rises from the bones; maggots and grit
turns into mud that spreads and coats the entire frame.

The skeleton walks across the grave yard; the mud thickens,
dries, and shapes into the form of flesh.

CUT TO:

MAUSOLEUM

The nude body of an AFRICAN AMERICAN WOMAN (20's) walks
up to a century year old mausoleum; the doors open as rusted,
metal hinges whine in protest.

CUT TO:

CRYPT

The cement slab slides open; it reveals a silver and blue glow inside.

The woman climbs inside and lies down; the stone slab slides back into place.

CUT TO:

FERGONSON RESIDENT - RUAL SUBURBAN

INT. BEDROOM

A married couple is asleep.

Suddenly the WIFE (30"s) sits up in the bed; She stares at the closed bedroom door. The woman's expression looks robotic; she's to be hypnotize.

The woman gets out of bed wearing a tank top and panties. She walks to the door and exits the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESIDENT

The woman exits the house from the back door. She walks to the direction of the barn; the mist of light rain showers falls as she reaches the barn.

EXT. BARN

She squeezes her body through the space between the closed barn doors.

CUT TO:

INT. BARN

The woman comes to stand beside a tractor; a canister of gasoline is by her feet. She picks up the canister and pours the fuel over her body.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARN - REAR

The back door opens to a heavy flash of lighting. The woman exits the barn; She walks towards the wheat field; heavy rain showers slap the ground now.

Suddenly, a single, thick bolt of lightning strikes the woman; instantly her entire body is engulfed in flames.

CUT TO:

WHEAT FIELD

The burning body walks up to the eerie scare crow that hangs on the cross post, it looks down at the woman smothered in flames.

The scare crow's mouth opens; the post erupts into a wide and intense conflagration of silver and blue flames.

The burning woman walks into the post and disappears.

EXT. AIRFORCE ONE - SUN RISE

Air Force one flies at an altitude of thirty thousand feet, escorted by a squad of military fighter jets.

INT. AIRFORCE ONE CONFERENCE ROOM

President HOWARD MILTON (60's), Vice President LINCLON HAYES (40's) sits across from each other at the conference table with a bottle of Captain Morgan Private Stock.

Milton pours another round.

VICE PRESIDENT HAYES

I never imagined something like this could ever happen. Why!?

(Takes a drink)

No warnings, no predictions, not even a fucking clue!

(Shout)

Nothing!

Hayes lowers his head on the table.

VICE PRESIDENT HAYES

(Crying)

Milton takes a drink. He turns around in the chair and stares out the port window.

CUT TO:

EARLY SUNRISE

The surface of Xzerqsi is in view. The planet rotates among the overnight clouds.

Suddenly Earth's atmosphere is saturated by the bronze and red corona from Xzerqsi.

Earth's sunrise turns into a dark and gritty haze. The overnight clouds thicken and turn to a murky shade of copper.

CUT TO:

AIR FORCE ONE

Milton finishes his drink and sets the glass down on the table.

He looks down at the American flag pendent on his tie; he removes it and holds in the palm of his hand.

With teary eyes Milton breaks down and cries with the emotions of guilt and betrayal.

PRESIDENT MILTON

(Sincere regret)

I'm sorry for the scandals, the infidelities, the cover-ups, and the lies I've told to get elected. I've failed everyone.

(To Milton)

You're a good man Linc. You've always done things the right way with integrity.

Milton leans back against the chair. He takes a deep breath of regret and inserts the barrel of a hand gun into his mouth.

He cocks the hammer back.

Milton happens to look up.

VICE PRESIDENT HAYES

(Shocked)

No Howard! Don't!

Hayes lunges across the table to stop it.

Milton shoots himself in the mouth. Blood splatters violently from the back of his head that covers the walls and the chair.

Immediately the conference door is kicked in; armed secret service men rush inside with fire arms drawn.

Milton is pulled back by the secret service men. He has a shocked and horrified look on his face; he stares at Milton's vacant eyes as they stare back at him.

EXT. TOWNHOUSE

INT. KITCHEN

The back door flies open; Police Officer JALEN TIMMS (20's) runs through the kitchen.

JALEN
(Hysterically)
Sara! Get the kids were getting
the fuck out now!

HALLWAY

Jalen runs hysterically into the master bed room.

BEDROOM

Jalen opens the closet door and crashes in.

He throws out several sizeable boxes; Jalen stumbles out with a pair of large suitcases.

JALEN
Come on baby get the kids packed!

He throws them on the bed. He runs to the dresser and takes out clothes from the drawers.

JALEN
We have to get as far away as
possible!

The sound of emergency sirens screams past the townhomes;

Jalen runs between the dresser and bed as loads the clothes into the suitcases.

JALEN

Hurry up goddamn it! We got to
get out of her! We'll go up to
my father's cabin where it's safe!
Everything's going to be okay!
We just need to get out of here!

The repeated sirens of emergency vehicles passe by.

Jalen runs back to the dresser and takes another hand
full of clothes from different drawers.

JALEN

Don't forget to grab Carmen's
medicine.

Jalen looks back across the room with a concern look.

JALEN

Sara!

Jalen throws the clothes on top of the suitcase and exits
the bed room back into the hallway.

CUT TO:

LIVING ROOM

Jalen enters the living room with his weapon drawn, he
approach with caution.

He sees the back of his wife's head; SARA (20's) is
slumped down across the side of the recliner.

The flat screen monitor plays a DVD of the couple's wedding.

Jalen walks up to the back recliner; he breathes deeply;
he reaches out and slowly turns it around; his expression
is sincerely dreaded.

Jalen's arms go limp and his weapon falls to the floor.

Jalen stares at the deep penetrating gashes on his wife's
ankles, wrist and neck. Her eyes are glazed over frozen
with an aimless stare. Her tee shirt is completely soiled
with blood. A pool of blood forms underneath her feet.

JALEN

(Crying)

You're not supposed to leave me!

(Continue)

(Continue)

You promised me! You swore to me
that you wouldn't do anything until
I got back! You gave me your fuck'in
word...

Jalen closes her eyes; he hugs her body. Gently, he brushes
the hair away from her face. He kisses her forehead.

Suddenly Jalen looks up in fear; he realizes something.

JALEN

The kids!?

Jalen picks up his weapon and runs into the hallway.

BEDROOM

Jalen kicks the bedroom door open.

JALEN

(Shout)

Trevor! Brandon!

Jalen eagerly sweeps the empty bedroom. He checks the
closets and under the beds.

Jalen runs out into the hall; he stops in front of closed
bathroom door; he hears the trickle sound of water.

Jalen looks down at the soaked carpet under his feet;
water runs underneath the door.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM

The bathroom door is kicked in and slams against the wall.

Jalen steps in; he stares at the bathtub in horror; his
mouth drops open; his eyes quickly fill with painful tears;
his face looks numb and cold as his lips tremble in misery.

JALEN

(Cries)

Oh God no! No! No!

Jalen bends over and vomits on the floor. He coughs
forcefully.

JALEN

(Crying)

No! Not my babies! Not my fucking babies! You son of a bitch! That was not your decision! You took them from me!

Jalen falls down to his knees. His head leans against the wall in thought. He looks back at the bathtub.

JALEN

I'm sorry...

Jalen points the barrel underneath his chin.

FADE OUT

A single gunshot is fired.

FADE IN

EXT. DOWNTOWN HOUSTON - MORNING

MONTAGE

Local downtown businesses burn in a series of fires throughout the district. Firefighters from various units fight to extinguish the blaze from the streets.

CUT TO:

HELICOPTER

A HNN news helicopter flies above the chaos.

INT. HELICOPTER

MARCIA CLARK

We are live above downtown Houston. As you can see the reactions from the people in the wake of world ending news results in the wanton destruction of everything around.

MONTAGE

A mob of rioters break the windows and doors restaurants, cafes, and merchant shops. Homemade cocktail bombs are thrown inside that ignites into fires.

PARKING LOT

Out of nowhere various automobiles collide in a wreckage outside the entrance of a Wal-Mart super store. A mob of desperate people anxiously run inside.

LOBBY

Looters fight their way out with cart loads of items. Tempers are heated between the races looters; a scuffles between two men break out into a violent brawl.

Suddenly shot are fired from automatic weapons. Looters immediately exit the store with carts and carrying items.

PARKING LOT

The looters run back to their vehicles scattered throughout the parking lot.

From the opposite direction a crew of heavy duty trucks viciously slams into the parked cars with force.

The armed gun men exit the trucks; they run over and hijack the stolen items. A GUN MAN (30's) shoots down a family man that tries to fight back. Inside the Jeep Cherokee the victim's family screams in horror.

GARDEN HOLMES PROJECT

Violence breaks out in a street war for turf supremacy between GANG MEMBER (20'S). The intense fire power from the automatic weapons leave the fatalities of bodies laid out on the sidewalk, street, and lawns.

A pregnant women lies in a pool of blood as she holds her stomach tightly.

HELICOPTER

MARCIA CLARK

(Shocked)

Ladies and gentlemen in my ten years of reporting news for HNN, I've never seen anything shit like this! I'm...I'm at a loss for words. If you're now just tuning in, we've just witnessed a violent and deadly shootout between rival gangs.

STREET SIDE

The gang members reload their high power weapons.

EXT. HELICOPTER

The news helicopter rotates above the gang members around the corner; they enter inside a building.

INT. HELICOPTER

MARCIA CLARK

The suspects have entered inside
a building. We're waiting for law
enforcement to arrive!

(To Pilot)

Get me closer!

The helicopter files next to the roof top.

BUILDING - ROOF TOP

The fire escape doors swings open; a group of armed gang members run across the roof towards the helicopter.

INT. HELICOPTER

PILOT

(Scare)

Oh shit! This is turning very bad!

MARCIA

(Panic)

Okay! Get us the fuck out! Go!
Go! Go! Go!

PILOT

Hold on!

ROOF TOP

The gang members open heavy gun fire at the helicopter that takes substantial damage to the windshield and body.

INT. HELICOPTER

Smoke fills the cabin; the pilot struggles to gain control. The helicopter spins away from the building. Sparks fires from the control panel and catches fire.

The pilot bleeds from multiple wounds to his chest; he fades out of consciousness and leans against the control panel.

Marcia frantically pulls the pilot back; she shakes the dead pilot in sheer terror.

MARCIA CLARK

(Screams)

Do something goddamn it! Wake up!

Marcia grabs the control; suddenly the helicopter jerks, spins and turns on its side. The force slams Marcia back against the damage passenger door; it suddenly flies open; Marcia falls out.

MARCIA

(Screams)

Her body free falls from fifty feet; she slams through the sun roof of a suburban that runs a red light into traffic in the middle of the intersection.

The suburban swerves into oncoming traffic; the tires squeal and then plows into the front end of an oncoming pickup truck.

The suburban flips several times in midair; it lands upside down; it slides down the street with a body crushed between the outer sun roof and pavement. A trail of blood and vital organs smears a gruesome trail.

A woman pulls herself out the back window; she drags her body away from the wreckage.

Behind the woman, the sound of the helicopter crashes into a building; the sheer cutting sound of the propellers severs off into pieces; a series of loud explosions shakes the scene.

Out of nowhere a black Hummer runs over the woman's body.

EXT. GEORGE BUSH INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

MONTAGE

FLIGHT CONCOURSES

Varies flight monitors display all flights canceled.

TICKET COUNTER

The scared, stranded and hostile passengers scream profanity, make threatening gestures, and at the airline agents and security.

EVANGELIST (VO)

(Elder voice)

The path of the righteous man is beset on all sides by the inequities of the selfish and the tyranny of evil men.

EXT. GREYHOUND STATION

ENTRANCE

The security barricade blocks off the perimeter of a bus station. The massive hostile crowd throws bottles, rocks and burning debris at the officers suited in full riot gear.

Police officers fire bean bag pellets and tear gas into the crowd, driving them back.

Abruptly, the police officers use deadly force, they fire live rounds into the crowd that tries to flee; the bloodshed of violence leaves bodies on the ground.

EVANGELIST (VO)

Bless is he who, in the name of charity and good will, shepherds the weak through the valley of darkness.

INT. AMTRAK

PLATFORM

The swat team engages in a deadly shoot against a group of masked gunmen. Several hostages are shot in the crossfire.

EVANGELIST (VO)

For he is truly his bothers keeper and the finder of lost children.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX

INT. BATHROOM

A young WOMAN (20's) stands in a chair. Her nude tattooed body is covered with cuts that cover her arms, chest and legs. She inserts a razor blade into her mouth; mascara runs down her pale gothic face. She tightens a noose around her neck; she swallows the razor blade.

The woman coughs violently in tremendous pain; she stumbles awkwardly and loses her balance. The chair flips out from under her feet; her body snaps downward.

She grabs her throat in excruciating pain. Her eyes bulge with the combination of torturous pain and uncanny fear. Her legs flail wildly; her toes curl in mental anguish. Her body flinches out of control; blood spits from her mouth.

The body is limp with her head slumped down. A long stream of blood drips from her throat down to the floor. The body slightly swings back and forth motionless.

EVANGELIST (VO)

And I will strike down upon thee
with great vengeance and furious
anger those who attempt to poison
and destroy my brother.

INT. RESIDENT - HALLWAY

From a distance a middle age MAN (40's) exits a bedroom into the hallway. He closes the door decorated with cartoon like pictures drawn in crayon. The names Jordan and Mitchell are written on the bottom.

The man walks down the hall with a sad stricken face covered in blood.

He drags a long bloody axe on the wooden floor behind him. He walks past the bathroom where his wife lies on the floor covered in blood. A close up of a long deep penetrating gash splits the top crown of her head.

The family cat walks inside the bathroom and lick the wound.

EXT. STATE HIGHWAY 87

RAINBOW BRIDGE

A BLIND MAN (60's) stands on the outer section of the bridge. He blindly stares over the highest point as his body is braced against the rail in tears.

He tosses his cane into the wind.

He takes out a pocket size photo from his pocket. He kisses it and holds it tightly in his hand. His arms spread out like wings; he jumps off the bridge and falls.

STREET CORNER

A homeless MAN (40's) holds up a sign; he walks down the street with a lost look. The sign reads "Satan Comes Home."

EVANGELIST (VO)

And you will know I am the lord
when I lay my vengeance upon them.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. N.O.R.A.D. - CHEYENNE MOUNTAINS

NORTH PORTAL

A fleet of black Hummers drives inside the mountain tunnel.

INT. MISSION CENTER

The massive metal doors open. Vice President Hayes, his cabinet and members of the Joint Chiefs of Staff are lead by N.O.R.A.D security team members inside the premises.

The large overview of the three tier command post joined by wide steel and concrete walkways is heavily occupied with military personal. The military personal works behind digital control panels, high tech computer terminals, and state of the art satellite monitors mounted on the walls.

The central monitor rotates a series of picture - in - picture images of Xzerqsi from space.

The security team leads the vice president and staff down the stairs to the tier one command post.

Secretary of defense Pope is huddled in conversation with Maddox and Sloan.

Vice president Hayes angrily barrels through the security team. He grabs Maddox from behind and turns him unexpectedly.

VICE PRESIDENT HAYES

(Scolds)

You son of a bitch!

Hayes throws a haymaker that connects across Maddox's face; he stumbles backwards into his security team; NOARD guards pushes Hayes back

Right away the secret service men pull the president back behind them; both sides draw their weapons at each other; Maddox and Hayes stare each other down intensely.

Maddox wipes the blood away with the back of his hand; he makes a fist and points to Hayes meaning war.

EXT. FAR OUTSKIRTS EL PASO, TX

The Predator quietly streaks at a low altitude over the mountains at extreme speeds.

INT. PREDATOR

Hearts looks down at the floor panel that opens; the holographic console rises up to his waist side. A laser schematic map displays a top secret underground facility two miles below surface level.

He pages through the layout on the touch screen, he studies the diagram closely. He points at a section on the map; a signal bleeps at the I.R.D facility.

COMMUNICATIONS

R3 sits behind a computerized digital console.

R3

Is there a reason why I was kidnapped to be on this field trip where I have no expertise to contribute. I'm just saying...I'm a computer genius not a cold blood killer.

HEARTS

I suggest you tuck in your skirt and stop bitching once and for all. I'm paying you to do your job.

R3

Does that include the I fifty grand I won tonight? Because guess what? I didn't get the chance pick it up?

Hearts walks past R3.

HEARTS

I wouldn't worry about that. If
if we don't reach the facility in
time to stop the quantum signal
that drawing that planet into our
atmosphere, that fifty grand just
paid for your funeral in space.

Hearts hoists himself back into his seat.

HEARTS

I'm not ready to die, not today.

Hearts taps the touch screen console on the armrest of the
captain's chair; a warning light flashes.

HEARTS

Disengage phantom shift on my Mark!

EXT. PREDATOR

An outline of energy sweeps around the outer shell of the
aircraft; the Predator wavers back into visibility.

EXT. ATLANTIC SEA

The U.S.S. KILABREW powers through the surface of the
extremely rough sea; massive waves crash over the vessel.

A powerfully storm front is moves in.

INT. U.S.S. KILABREW - MAIN BRIDGE

Captain KYLE TURNER (40's) curtly salutes the young naval
officers that quickly stand aside; he urgently passes by.

CUT TO:

COMMAND CENTER

Captain Turner walks up to the communications terminal.
Lieutenants DORIAN MOSS (30's) and ORLANDO BARNES (30's)
turns to him.

CPT. TURNER

Are we in position?

LT. MOSS

Yes sir, missiles are loaded.

LT. Moss gives the firing key to Captain Tuner. He places the long key around his neck

LT. BARNES

We've received confirmation that the Barracuda is in the pacific, the Blackfish is in the gulf coast, and the Stingray is in the arctic circle.

LT. MOSS

The com is ready for you sir.

Captain Turner grabs the receiver. He takes a deep breath to control his nerves. His face is covered with sweat.

The naval officers turn their attention to the captain.

CPT. TURNER

Open one MC.

LT. Moss switches the com channel.

MONTAGE

Throughout sections of the ship, naval crewmen stand by and listen to the captain's speech.

CPT. TURNER (VO)

To the crew of the USS Kilibrew, This is an unprecedented scenario where no amount of training could have prepared us for what is about to take place. We are fighting an enemy greater than any dictator, world leader, or terrorist. If this is truly our last moments on Earth, I want to personally commend each of you for your service, duty, and honor for your country and the world. May God be with us all.

EXT. PREDATOR

The Predator warps out of stealth mode and hovers above the ground level.

From the belly of the aircraft a high intensity beam fires at a forty - five degree angle in the ground.

CUT TO:

UNDERGROUND

The beam drills and maneuvers independently; it disintegrates in a spiral path through solid earth.

CUT TO:

INT. I.R.D. FACILITY

BAY CORRIDOR

A platoon of military soldiers wearing black fatigues march down the corridor information; they're bypassed by a separate group of soldiers on a company run.

Out of nowhere, an explosion rocks the complex and penetrates the inner walls. The massive gout of flames spread in opposite directions; the disfigured and scorched bodies of military personal scatter, carried away by the blast.

INT. PREDATOR

NAVIGATION CONSOLE

Roman enters a sequence of codes into the computer.

ROMAN

Let's see if you can still play
in the dark.

CUT TO:

EXT. I.R.D. FACILITY

The power grid of the entire complex goes out.

CUT TO:

INT. PREDATOR

WEAPONS CONSOLE

R3 slides on a pair of black baseball style gloves; he inserts a CD inside the console. Roman sits down in the pilot seat next to R3; he slaps down a one hundred dollar bill next to R3's bill.

ROMAN

Double or nothing.

The intro of NWA's "Straight Outta Compton" plays.

R3

You are about to witness the
strength of street knowledge.

EXT. PREDATOR

The predator fires a series of high power missiles from
underneath its wings.

CUT TO:

COMPLEX

The missiles detonate in a series of high impact explosions
throughout the target area.

CUT TO:

EXT. I.R.D. HANGAR

The bay doors of the hanger open; several high tech military
bombers speed down the runway.

CUT TO:

PREDATOR

The Gangsta Rap music of "Natural Born Killas" thumps in
the background. Roman taps the weapon console with
pin point accuracy.

ROMAN

Say hello to my cold hearted friends.

CUT TO:

RUN WAY

The Predator flies over the runway; from underneath the
belly it releases thousands of large metal spheres; they
stick to the surface of the bombers and scatter across
the runway.

Suddenly, the bombs detonate in a rhythmic pattern of
destruction, fire and flying debris.

The Predator circles the complex.

The nose of the aircraft opens and rotates twin Vulcan machine guns. The double red tracer rounds rip through the control tower that shatters and explodes into flying debris; the Predator flies through the ball of fire.

PREDATOR - REAR

The bay door lowers; the team sails through air on turbo jet ATV'S dress in comb at gear; they land on the rough terrain and then speed off in a burst of speed into the man made tunnel.

CUT TO:

TUNNEL

The ATVS speeds down into the scorch spiral tunnel.

INT. NORAD - MISSION CENTER

Everyone inside stare at the jumbotron monitor with a perplexed look of desperation.

Secretary of defense Pope gives the phone to Vice President Hayes.

VICE PRESIDENT HAYES

This is Vice President Lincoln
Hayes, under executive order 875731,
I authorize the use of nuclear
weapons of mass destruction.

Vice President Hayes lowers the phone down to his side.

Maddox arrogantly lights a cigarette.

MONTAGE

Multiple squadrons of F-16 fighter jets take off from the platform of naval carrier ships in a mass formation that soar vertically.

MISSILE LAUNCH FACILITIES

Underground missiles blast off from multiple launch silos.

EXT. BEACH - HAWAII

Xzzerqsi rotates into position; the sun rise is blocked out.

The unexpected presence of the unnatural lunar eclipse turns the skies into a saturated dull shade of copper.

PACIFIC OCEAN

A fleet of nuclear submarine vessels simultaneously launch an arsenal of thermonuclear war heads.

Xzerqsi's bronze and red corona circulates as thick clouds intermingle throughout the Earth's atmosphere.

Silver bolts of energy slither through the new cloud overage.

INT. I.R.D. FACILITY - HABITAT

The ATV'S race down the burrowed corridor and then speeds down the half ruined hallway.

SERVICE TUNNEL

The riders come to a halt and dismount off the ATV'S. The team slip on their back packs and remove their helmets. The group is armed with hi-tech assault weapons.

Hearts, Damien and Morgan run up to nearby elevator; Hearts and Damien pull the doors apart.

Morgan shines a high powered light down the shaft; the elevator is several floors down.

Morgan throws down a disk shape device that land on top of the elevator; the team moves away from the shaft; A bright light detonates in a furious explosion.

The team runs back to the shaft; they each unzip the side pocket of their back packs. They each pull out and then aim a hand held four sided spear gun upward, attached to a cable line that runs inside the back packs.

CUT TO:

ELEVATOR SHAFT

The metal spears fly and penetrate the top of the elevator shaft.

Hearts, Damien and Morgan holster their assault weapons; They fast rope down in a free fall to the bottom of the shaft.

CUT TO:

SKY BRIDGE

The elevator doors are pulled apart from within.

Morgan exits first armed with the XM-25 assault weapon. Damien exits with the SCAR Light assault weapon with attached rocket launcher; he moves next to Morgan. Hearts walks up from behind armed with a SR-21 assault weapon with grenade launcher.

The skyway stretches a quarter of a mile in length.

INT. PREDATOR - COM STATION

R3 slides in his chair from left to right of the elongated console. He opens several holographic windows studies the the I.R.D.'s mainframe.

R3

Just follow the yellow brick road.
The Quantum signal is straight ahead.

CUT TO:

SKYBRIDGE

Hearts, Damien, and Morgan runs across the sky bridge; the power goes out; a loud explosion detonates; a large hole separates Hearts from Damien and Morgan. The section of the sky bridge suffers structural damage.

CUT TO:

PREDATOR

Suddenly, a holographic window flashes a red alert; R3 jumps up and access the main console, he switches to the video feed inside the complex.

R3

Oh shit Praetorian soldiers.
(Yells)
Get out of there it's a trap!

CUT TO:

SKYBRIDGE

DAMIEN

(To Hearts)

Get to the quantum signal! We'll
hold the off from here!

Hearts runs ahead of the cross fire. The glass sky bridge quickly shatters from the impact of piercing rounds.

HEARTS

(Scream)

R3 open the goddamn door!

CUT TO:

WEAPONS TECHNOLOGIES

Hearts immediately runs inside; the door closes behind him. From behind someone hits Hearts with a metal pipe to the back of the head. Hearts falls to the floor.

CUT TO:

SKY BRIDGE

Damien and Morgan dive to the floor and execute a combat roll into a prone firing position behind the structure beams; they engage in an intense fire fight.

CUT TO:

PLATFORM

A squadron of human type androids with extreme pale skin and shaven heads shoots from the metal platform that runs parallel above the sky bridge.

The Praetorian soldiers climb on top of the rails of the platform. The human like super soldiers fearlessly leap airborne.

CUT TO:

SKYBRIDGE

The super soldiers smash through the top of the glass section of the sky bridge; glass shatters around them. They land with ease.

CUT TO:

WEAPONS DIVISION

Dr. Monroe stands over hearts body; he taunts him.

DR. MONROE

(Angrily)

This is all you fault rich boy!
How does it feel to be responsible
for what's going to happen!? How
are you going to change a situation
that doesn't want to be fix!?

Hearts rolls on his knees; the back of his head bleeds.

Dr. Monroe reaches back up with the metal pipe behind his Head; he maliciously swings and beat Hearts across the back.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKYBRIDGE

A flash explosion detonates inside; smoke, debris and parts of the android's shoots out into darkness.

INT. SKYBRIDGE

Damien falls on his back stunned with his weapon in hand; smoke residue rises from the barrel of the rocket launcher; the sound of the weapon powers up.

The Praetorian soldier walks over and kicks the weapon out of Damien's grip.

Morgan steps up bruised and battered; she unloads the six rounds in to the androids back.

The Praetorian soldier turns around and charges at Morgan; She blocks a series of powerful kicks and hand strikes from multiple angles from the super soldier android.

Morgan back flips into a crouching stance with her hands locked together. She thrust a powerful elbow into the androids sternum; she turns into the android's faces and throws a death blow to the throat; she steps her weight into an open palm blow to the android's chin.

The android stumbles back and then charges at Morgan.

Morgan leaps into a bicycle kick and connects on multiple blows to the android's chest and face. The android grabs Morgan's ankle and swings her body over its head; her body slams hard on the metal floor.

Morgan painfully gasps for air on her back; the android raises its foot over Morgan's head; Damien tackles the super human soldier to the floor.

MONTAGE

Unexpectedly, the metal of the damaged section of the sky bridge whines as it breaks off; the bracket guards snap; the support beams collapse on top of the sky bridge.

Abruptly, a section of the floor snaps loudly under immense stress of the unbalanced bridge and collapse. The iron support rods tear through the metal floor with ease; it snags with stress to hold the weight of the floor.

Morgan slides across the severely tilted floor and manages to grab hold of a section of the frame.

Damien and the android struggle to maintain balance on the uneven floor. Damien connects a flurry of hard blows to the Android's face; the android stumbles backwards with white fluid that flies from its nose and mouth.

Damien ducks down; Morgan fires two rounds through the android's eyes; it quickly grabs Damien and falls backwards.

Morgan reaches out desperately and grabs Damien's ankle; the momentum drags their bodies down the damaged tilted floor.

The exposed support rods snap; the damaged section of the sky bridge falls. The section careens downward and completely separates from the opposite end.

The torn section plunges with the android, Damien and Morgan disappears into the dark.

Out of nowhere a bright flash; a loud blast ricochets throughout the mountain structure.

CUT TO:

POV

DAMAGE SECTION

A three pronged spear attached to a cable line pierces through the floor near the edge, it quickly snaps down and secures its hold.

The SCAR Light weapon is thrown on top and slides across the ledge; a hand reaches over the top of the torn ledge.

Damien pulls his body up on one arm; he lifts Morgan by the wrist and pulls her body up top.

Damien pulls himself up; he takes a breather with a smirk.

DAMIEN

(To Morgan)

That's why I get paid the big bucks.

Morgan smiles gingerly at Damien and flips him off.

DAMIEN

(Sarcastically)

You're welcome.

INT. WEAPONS DIVISION

Dr. Monroe circles around Hearts with the pipe in hand.

DR. MONROE

You've taken twenty years of my life! My punishment for trying to protect you from the truth! Protect you from making a decision that will change your life forever

Dr. Monroe clinches the metal pipe above his head in anger.

DR. MONROE

But I can end it here right now,
I can save the world by destroying
your legacy!

Suddenly, Dr. Monroe stumbles with a confused expression. His eyes blink wildly. He looks around the room dazed. His vision is blurred, the metal pipe falls to the floor.

Dr. Monroe mumbles to himself in an intoxicating matter.

DR. MONROE

No. No. I didn't come here for
this... What am I doing?

(Continue)

(Continue)

It's the voices again, they're...
they're talking to me, something
about...the Quantum signal.

Dr. Monroe staggers to the ledge of the platform. He looks across the massive bay the size of a football field.

CUT TO:

BAY AREA

In the center is a large spherical metallic probe, it levitates below a large retractable roof; it opens.

From behind, Hearts unloads a blow to the back of Dr. Monroe's neck; his head slams hard against the rail.

Dr. Monroe falls to his knees wincing in pain; he grabs his heart.

Hearts picks him up and throws him face first into the central control panel; He's cut badly above his eye that bleeds.

Hearts angrily punches Dr. Monroe several times in the face; he bleeds from his mouth and nose. Hearts drags Dr. Monroe by his shirt around the control panel.

Hearts takes out his 9MM weapon and presses it against Dr. Monroe's head.

HEARTS

You want your fifteen fucking
minutes of fame!? I'll gonna make
you earn each second starting now!

Dr. Monroe looks back at Hearts.

DR. MONROE

I'm not afraid to die Sebastin.
You will learn that death isn't
always permanent and the doors to
dimensions are never endless. But
before you kill me, you need to
know this. The symbol on your arm
is the birth mark of your race, it's
who you are, its where you're from.

Hearts has a confused and dubious look on his face.

He steps back and pulls up his sleeve; he stares at the sacred symbols that runs down his arm.

DR.MONROE
Crilic Illziu Cru Ni~Ixx.

The alien symbols take color and glow;

Abruptly, the facility doors are blown apart; the blast knocks Hearts and Dr. Monroe across the floor; Damien and Morgan dive inside.

CUT TO:

SKY BRIDGE

An air shuttle levitates next to the exposed end of the sky bridge. The hatch door opens; Praetorian soldiers jump out take firing position.

Sloan exits last; he stands behind the squad with a look of confidence.

PRAETORIAN SOLDIER
Kill everyone inside.

The super soldiers open fire.

CUT TO

WEAPONS DIVISION

Hearts, Damien, Morgan, and Dr. Monroe take positions behind the central control panel; they return fire and engage in an intense shoot out.

Hearts covers his ears.

HEART
Roman we need immediate evacuation!

Damien jumps up and fires the rocket launcher into the sky bridge.

CUT TO:

The Praetorian soldiers dive down; the missile streaks past and flies directly at Sloan; he bends over backwards with his palms on the metal floor and he spider walks away.

The shuttle detonates in a ball of fire.

CUT TO

BAY AREA

The Predator lowers down inside the facility through the open retractable roof. The landing gears extract; the war craft maneuvers in front of the alien probe and lands.

Hearts, Damien, Morgan, and Dr. Monroe run across the wide open space towards the Predator.

CUT TO:

The Praetorian soldiers enter the weapons facility and quickly line up across the platform rail; they open fire.

CUT TO:

Hearts, Damien, and Morgan stumble in front of Dr. Monroe to protect him; the teams body armor takes the impact of armor piercing rounds.

CUT TO:

The Predator's Gatling cannons snap out rapid tracer rounds to provide cover fire; the bodies of the Praetorian soldiers are torn and shredded from the impact.

The central control panel is severely damaged; sparks burst out into out flames.

CUT TO:

Suddenly, the retractable roof starts to close; the team looks up; Dr. Monroe stares at the alien probe.

DR. MONROE

Get your team out Sebastin.

HEARTS

(To Damien & Morgan)

Get on board I'll be behind you.

Damien and Morgan move out.

HEARTS

(Dr. Monroe)

I'm not leaving anyone behind.

Dr. Monroe steps up to Hearts; he takes off his back pack and gives it to him.

DR. MONROE
Everything you need to know is
inside this bag.

He gives Hearts a palm size digital remote; Hearts starts to protest.

DR. MONROE
Listen to me, I'm the only one
that has a chance to stop this.
I do feel responsible in some ways.

Dr. Monroe holds out his hands that shows the age, wear and tear.

DR. MONROE (VO)

My hands have been dirty for years.

Dr. Monroe turns away and runs back.

CUT TO:

INT. PREDATOR

Hearts takes his position at the captain's chair; he sits the back pack down on the floor next to him.

HEARTS
I want a secure perimeter on Dr
Monroe. Nothing gets within fifty
of him. Set my mark for three minutes.

R3
I'm on it.

HEARTS
Morgan, get us the hell out of
here maximum power

R3 enters strategic commands into the com console.

EXT. PREDATOR

The Predator's engines flare with extreme heat; the war craft takes off and turns around; the landing gears re-tract and closes underneath.

Abruptly, the Predator veers out of control and slams violent into the wall.

CUT TO:

PLATFORM

Dr. Monroe stares out into bay.

DR. MONROE

(Gasps)

No, not yet I need more time.

Dr. Monroe runs to the central control panel; he grabs the fire extinguisher from underneath and sprays out the fires.

Dr. Monroe opens the main panel on top; he reaches down inside his sock and pulls out a wand device. He twists the object that shoots out a beam inside the console.

CUT TO:

PREDATOR

Out of nowhere the predator shakes tremendously; Hearts falls against R3; Damien, Morgan, and Roman brace themselves.

Suddenly the holographic windows in front of R3 switch into warning notifications;; shields inactive, weapons malfunction, auxiliary power offline, engine failure.

CUT TO:

EXT. PREDATOR

MONTAGE

The predator spins out of control in a three - sixty rotation; it collides into the wall; loosened rubble falls on the wing; it slams into the bay floor and tears a path across the concrete; it levitates straight up at high speeds and rams into the closed section of the roof.

CUT TO:

INT. PREDATOR

R3 tries to override system controls on the central control console.

R3

Shit! I can't override emergency
shut down!

Morgan switches controls on the console.

MORGAN

Switching to manual controls!

The manual two sided control gears extends out and opens from underneath the console; the pilot chair slides over to the center of the console; Morgan grabs the gears in manual mode.

Damien transfer power across his console.

DAMIEN

Power cells are down to fifty percent!

HEARTS

Divert life support power to shields.
Shut off main engines and use thrusters
in intervals of ten seconds on minimal
thrust.

ROMAN

The source of the interference is coming
from the probe. Its generating a
huge amount of energy.

Suddenly all the holographic windows flash a critical warning; self-destruction activated.

A female robotic voice speaks over the intercom.

VOICE

The self destruct sequence is
activated. You have two minute to
abandon ship before destruction.

A look of distress comes across everyone's face.

CUT TO

PROBE

Out of nowhere bands of raw energy becomes visible; it encircles the probe, flaring outward.

CUT TO:

INT. I.R.D. FACILITY - CENTRAL CONTROL PANEL

Dr. Monroe works vigorously on the burned circuits inside the main panel. From behind Sloan comes into view with a large caliber weapon pointed at him.

DR. MONROE
(Angrily)
Damn it! I need more time!

SLOAN
Time is of the essence, isn't doctor?

Dr. Monroe stands straight up; he cautiously turns to face Sloan.

DR. MONROE
It depends how one looks at it.

SLOAN
I agree because I'm looking at a
dead man.

Sloan shots Dr. Monroe in the head; he falls down to the floor with his eyes open; his hand squeezes the firing device in his hand.

The loud sound of multiple explosion echoes in the background.

Sloan immediately leaves the facility.

CUT TO:

BAY AREA

The sides of the retractable roof is nearly close; the nose of the predator angles up towards the narrow gap of the roof; the thrusters ignites.

The predator blasts through the narrow gap; the body of the war craft scraps against the teeth of the double sided roof that tears into the body; fire ignites from under underneath the ship.

FT. BLISS - OUTSKIRTS

The squall line of super cell coalesces and swirls in a fierce gigantic circle that stretches endless across the black clouded skies.

The sound of high winds blow with vengeance. The unstable flow of silver energy discharges, slithers, and seethes through the clouds.

HOUSTON, TX

An army of black funnels clouds form and shape into killer F-10 tornadoes that elongate; the stream bolts of electrical discharge snake down the length of the twisters that uproots and obliterates trees, buildings, residential homes.

The bodies of victims are thrown through the air like missiles with the mangle wreckage of buses, cars, trains, and varies debris.

SAN FRANSICO, CA

The San Francisco Bridge trembles in a wave effect of a massive earthquake. The overcrowded bridge of pedestrians flee on foot between the abandon vehicles. The bridge buckles underneath and collapses on top of the victims; their voices scream; the bodies plunge into the icy waters of the bay.

ELLIS ISLAND, NY

A series of one thousand foot wave trains slam into the statue of liberty and decapitates the head; the body of the statue crumbles from the brute force of the tsunami; the large fragments of the statue, naval ships, and varies water crafts surf the monstrous waves into inland.

NEW YORK CITY, NY

The rampage of the tsunami waves drowns out the streets, bridges, highways and park. The head of the statue of liberty blasts its face through the front entrance of a catholic church; the bodies inside are scattered with the debris from the impact.

The debris of New York City rolls into a uncanny wave that slams on top of the skyscrapers, buildings, and high rise condominiums.

TOP VIEW

The state of New York is under water; the

ALASKA

A sea of black thunder clouds swell and pulses through the thick sheet of fog; a storm of black tear drops burns into ashes from the clouds; the hail size black pellets showers on top of the white snow coverage; it turns black, spreads and then partially freezes into a thick slush.

PACIFIC OCEAN

The bottom circumference of Xzerqsi descends down through the clouds. Suddenly, the bronze and red aurora from the south pole of planet flashes into an extreme radiant light; a death defining boom shake the earth.

Massive waves meteorites scream and slithers in a bronze and red flames that streaks in a blur at mach speeds.

The meteorites collide on head on against Earth's mass weapons of destruction; a mega ton blast explodes like a super nova; the meteorites pass through.

MOUNT RUSHMORE

The meteorites screeches like a flock of demonic seagulls in rage; the swarm dives down in a halo drop at the sculpture faces of the four fathers.

The meteorites attack the entire mountain region in a continuous and brutal wave of destruction.

N.O.R.A.D

WAR ROOM

Angrily Vice President Hayes and his secret service men turn to Maddox with a look of revenge in their eyes.

VICE PRESIDENT HAYES

(Furious)

Why?! Why did you do this?! What the fuck were you trying to prove!

MADDOX

I believe in the reproduction of life versus death. Alpha & Omega, the beginning... And the end.

FADE OUT

THE END