# “Mission to Earth”

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HIGH RISE MEETING ROOM IN CITY-SHIP ON PLANET ZENAR.

INT. NIGHT, ROUND TABLE

LEADER KARR

What are our options? I just have a hard time believing that a civilization that has thrived for over 500,000 years can be wiped out by a meteor that did not, *did not* annihilate our Cens.

SECRETARY CHEN

(standing up to walk toward virtual chart)

Leader here’s what we’re looking at. Ninety percent of our population was destroyed. The atmosphere was polluted beyond control. The rate at which we cannot renew the air is astronomically high. Every day we are here, we jeopardize our future as Cens.

KOY

 (clears throat)

How long do we have?

SECRETARY CHEN

 (Looking defeated and stubborn)

Maybe a hundred more years. But what kind of intelligent beings would we be acting upon living in a certain end? We need to relocate. Right now. We have enough energy for all of our city-ships to reach the Black Hole. It will…

LEADER KARR

(contemplating while talking)

We know, we know. It will put us in alignment with several different planets with oxygen. But the question is, how do we know the planet we dock with will even receive our needing refuge? We still have a population of 800 million Cens. I think it’s risky and acting on some kind of future knowledge that the planet we choose will not seek to eliminate what’s left of us. Now, do we act on hope, or live in certainty?

KOY

 The Cens *are* ready to leave leader. I’ve spoken with several officials of the cities. The Cens no longer feel safe.

LEADER KARR

(holds forehead)

We’ll leave at dawn. See you in 30 hours Cemecens.

Leader Karr and his wife Zane are in a bed made of a jello like material with half of their body sunk in.

ZANE

(turning over to the other side)

 You made the right decision. We will find a planet and I know everyone in time will see that leaving Zenar was best.

LEADER KARR

 [Thinking and agreeable] Yes, my leadership will be marked by this transition…it must be done. Have you talked to Sol?

ZANE

He says he wants to leave. We haven’t been able to go outside since we were struck so I’m sure that persuaded his opinion.

Leader Karr nods head.

INT. Air Force One plane President is reading newspaper with a glass of liquor on the rocks sitting across from wife.

JACKIE

(asking rhetorically)

What’s wrong honey?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(looking up from reading)

The polls, the budget, you asking what’s wrong…I’m sorry. I just can’t believe I only have 10 months left to convince the country that I’m “Presidential material”. I created 2 million more jobs with the Border-Act. What more can I do?

JACKIE

Perhaps you could take a more personable approach. You know, like just getting the public to relate with you. You could start with Ryan, she’s getting older and you know the press would cover anything you two do.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

You know honey, I’m getting older too. And I don’t have time chastening a daughter I spent the better half of my years raising.

JACKIE

When’s the last time you talked to her?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

I have no idea.

Jackie looks at the President signaling him needing to go talk to her.

President sits down in front of daughter.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Hey.

RYAN

(Looks up with a sarcastic smirk)

Hey.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

So I was thinking…could you take the ear phones off?

RYAN

(takes one out)

Yeah, what’s up? How can I help you?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(feeling disrespected yet grasping for optimism)

Uhh, I thought I might see how you’re doing. Maybe we could do something together when we get to Washington.

RYAN

(calling his bluff)

Sure, how’s Friday?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Friday…I’m in Connecticut.

RYAN

Sunday?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Oooh, Sunday’s no good…I’ll be in um, I’ll be in Delaware.

RYAN

(laughs)

I know, I was just proving me right. Love the effort. [Puts ear phone back in]

Rolls his eyes and walks back to seat.

JACKIE

How’d it go?

President Farrell smiles sarcastically and takes a sip.

INT. Leader Karr is in control room with scientists.

LEADER KARR

What are we looking at?

SCIENTIST 1

(quirky voice)

Our nearest planet we’re approaching is almost the same size as Zenar. It has oxygen and its’ temperatures fluctuate. It has parts as high as 100 degrees and parts like Zenar of minus 25.

LEADER KARR

Have we reached its’ field yet?

SOL

[Sol walks in]

Hey Dad.

Leader Karr turns to look behind him.

LEADER KARR

Son, come see what we’re looking at. This is the planet we will dock with.

SOL

(agreeable and serious)

Wow. Is it cold?

LEADER KARR

Some parts.

SCIENTIST 1

We just reached its’ field last night.

SOL

What’s it called?

SCIENTIST 2

(chimes in to share the informatively funny news)

It’s called Earth. Its’ entire database is reliant upon systems that require electricity. They haven’t discovered the use of anti-matter and the aliens are called people or humans. They look a lot like us, just uh different colors. They come in shades of brown. Their intelligence is basically us 498,000 years ago. (ends laughing to himself)

LEADER KARR

Very good. When is our expected arrival?

SCIENTIST 1

(switches screen to countdown)

30 days and 2 hours. Speaking of which, their days are half the length of Zenar. 24 hours.

LEADER KARR

Interesting. That’s good, Keep me informed.

SOL

 (looking at Earth on screen)

Dad I know you’re gonna be a great leader of Earth. I mean, based on what Gess just said, they need us.

INT. NASA control room

ASTRONOMER

(eating lunch peering closer at screen in disbelief)

What the hell? Bob…bob, do you see this?

ASTRONOMER BOB

(answering with eyes glued to screen)

My God. Get, get the CIA on the phone.

INT. President walking in white house with head of CIA

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(sending out message in phone)

What exactly are you saying Conner? We have extra-terrestrials heading toward our planet? This is…

CONNER

Mr. President, we’re not sure exactly what it is. By the time our satellite can get a closer look-

PRESIDENT FARRELL

I understand that. But what is to confirm their being life forms?

CONNER

Well, Mr. President they’re slowing down, and it’s just too many to consider otherwise.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(turns toward him before answering)

How many?

CONNER

2,000 give or take.

President opens door to top secret meeting room. The room has a still picture of the alien’s location in the universe.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(speaking slowly and angrily fighting the urge to place blame)

Has this happened before?! If so, I need to know when and what these fuckers are?

HEAD OF ASTROPHYSICS

(ashamedly expressing while getting a nod from a colleague)

Mr. President this has happened before. Once in 1964 and again in 1991. The extraterrestrials we dissected were indeed unlike anything we’ve ever seen on this planet. They had the elements of interacting, hands, feet, legs but their skin was like rubber and their lungs did not breathe oxygen, it processed methane. However they were not alive when we got to their craft and we cannot confirm that what is coming toward us has any relation to the prior beings.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(in desperation for an answer)

What do you suggest we do?

HEAD OF ASTROPHYSICS

Prepare an invasion, and wait.

SERGEANT GENERAL

(Disgusted)

Jesus.

INT. Gigantic cafeteria on spaceship with rings of circles getting smaller

RUE

(changing the subject)

So what do you know about where we’re going?

SOL

Not much. I mean, they’re called humans.

RUE

Hew-menn, huemen…sounds cool.

SOL

(laughs while eating)

Yeah, my dad said they’re extremely behind and I hope they’re peaceable, but even if they’re not, a war wouldn’t even be fare. Ha-ha my dad said they use guns and bombs. And they’re divided as a planet.

RUE

Geez…bombs though? Why destroy an eco-system when you can stop a heartbeat?

SOL

(shakes head “no” in agreement)

I can’t wait to see what they look like.

Rue nods head in agreement and continues to eat chlorophyll.

INT. Control room at height of ship with scientists viewing virtual screen

SCIENTIST 1

(sliding hand over system keys)

Leader. We will be landing in 15 teques and/or 30 Earth minutes. Would you like to communicate with the higher powers’ intelligence systems?

LEADER KARR

Systems? They have more than one leader?

SCIENTIST 1

Yes leader… They have actually hundreds based on my research. Different land masses and law specifications.

LEADER KARR

I see. Yes of course.

[President Farrell is in top secret meeting room and everyone notices a flicker on the large screen featured behind the table]

SECRETARY OF STATE

Mr. President?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Yes.

Screen flickers again with faint image.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Sir, there’s something behind you.

Everyone looks at the screen and the image becomes clear.

LEADER KARR

[Sounding confident and informative] Planet Earth, I am Leader Karr of planet Zenar. My Cens and I have traveled one hundred and thirty million light years to reach your planet for refuge. We will reach your atmosphere in 30 Earth minutes.

Every cabinet member is stone still.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(looking bewildered)

Leader…Karr, uh we’ve, planet Earth has never been visited by extraterrestrials. (Looking around for behavioral advice) Do you come in peace?

LEADER KARR

Your planet was visited in your history. Forty-five hundred years ago a neighbor planet in our galaxy came to earth and procreated with your genes. As a result your “Human race” as you call it was made more like the “N” complex. This “N” complex is what separates human behavior from animals. Though you are on the lower end of the spectrum. We do come in peace. My city-ships will dock in your poles. We will be changing the temperature of your planet to a minus forty degrees.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(looking furious and insulted)

Just you hold on. You and your “Zenarians”.

LEADER KARR

We are Cens.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

[Adjusts the word sarcastically] Cens. You think you can just come to my planet and change the temperature. I don’t know what kind of research you’ve done but-

LEADER KARR

I have done enough. I contacted your land mass first because you are one of the most civilized beings. I will conference the others. Let me be quite clear, I as the *sole leader* of my planet will not inconvenience my Cens for an inferior race.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(turning red containing rage)

May we meet with you and forge a compromise?

LEADER KARR

After much delving into your documented patterns I realized your planets foible; practicing unnecessary sensitivity. We do not observe such things.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

What do you suppose we do living in minus forty degrees?!

LEADER KARR

Is that a question for me or your round table?

Head of Astro-Physics taps his wrist and looks at the President. President nods head.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

How much time do we have?

LEADER KARR

Ten earth months.

Everyone looks around at each other and the screen cuts out.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

You gotta be shittin’ me.

SERGEANT GENERAL

Mr. President we need to know what we’re up against. They can clearly be killed. They look just like us only green.

HEAD OF ASTRO-PHYSICS

We need to know how far reaching their intelligence is. He won’t meet with us. We need to band together as a human race and get in those city-ships.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

I agree. We need some collateral. What do we have that would mean him compromising with us?

Everyone is quiet.

SECRETARY OF STATE

We cannot co-exist. How many do you think there are?

HEAD OF ASTRO-PHYSICS

Based on my calculations. With one city-ship being the size of the District of Columbia and there are two thousand. Somewhere from five to eight hundred million.

LEADER KARR

[Walking fast through fluorescent hallway] Get our cloaks in there Koy. This arrogant President speaks for a planet he doesn’t even lead.

KOW

Should we let the Cens venture out?

LEADER KARR

After the cloaks get back.

Leader Karr taps ball on wrist band and sees a virtual picture of Sol.

LEADER KARR

Son, I’m sending you and Rue to the District of Columbia, Moscow and Hong Kong. I need to know what these humans are planning and I need a DNA sample.

A.M. jets start

RUE

(speaking in headset)

A mission with no spacesuit-this is a first.

SOL

Seriously. I’m actually excited. Oh and whatever you do, do not look at the women. They are fucking beautiful.

RUE

(Laughs)

You got it. I can’t really imagine being with a girl that’s not green anyway.

SOL

Ha-ha. Moscow?

RUE

Let’s go.

Townsperson living in a home on the outskirts of town in Moscow sees the A.M. jet maneuver like an aircraft he’s never seen in the sky.

TOWNSPERSON

Honey! Honey, come here! Get my phone, it’s on the couch.

RUE

I’m thinking we could kill two birds right now. I go to Hong Kong, get a sample and get the info here. We meet in District of Columbia.

A.M. Jet maneuvers to the left then right. Townsperson is videotaping on phone.

RUE

Wait! What time we meeting back?

SOL

15?

RUE

Cool.

Sol makes A.M. jet invisible and lands outside of Russian database. He walks out of jet and then throws the invisible cloak around himself, clips it and becomes invisible.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL

We were notified today via our teleconference room. If we are careless Thomas we could insinuate war, however if we do nothing, our weakness may extinct our race.

PRESIDENT OFFICIAL

We’ve been deliberating over the same concerns. Our only advantage is looking enough like them without the color. We can get our men in their city chips and find out their weakness and also take them down from the inside.

HONG KONG OFFICIAL

Are you saying we should counter-invade them? This will take trusted and trained men. How would we get in the ships? They are levitating one hundred feet off of the ground.

U.S. OFFICIAL

We need to wait. I think we’re getting ahead of ourselves. We have the means to destroy them and lucky for us they are not even on soil.

Sol walks around room and a sits in an empty chair at table. Russian leader notices a change in the room and gets back to conversation.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL

Jen is right. Maybe we need to do some observation.

PRESIDENT OFFICIAL

And then what John? Observe them causing mayhem when people realize we are not alone in this universe let alone planet? I already see the chaos.

HONG KONG OFFICIAL

Do we have a choice?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

This is ridiculous.

SERGEANT GENERAL

I’m forced to reference my grandmother’s words in this crisis. She said Roberts, it takes a wise man to play the fool.

Rue is walking in conference room in Hong Kong and notices an official blow into a handkerchief. Rue takes handkerchief from beside his hand. Official notices his handkerchief is gone and looks confused.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

You may be right. Let’s see what they do, and get our finest ready.

EXT. United States white house.

Rue is leaning against invisible A.M. jet and Sol suddenly arrives.

RUE

I knew I was gonna beat you here.

SOL

I was honestly entertained. These humans are so distraught as if our arrival means anything but their advancement.

RUE

(looking dumbfounded and changing the subject)

So what does your dad want us to do here?

They both start walking toward the white house.

SOL

Uh, I guess he just wants us to see their thought processing. That’s the only area that was hard to research.

INT. Ryan’s room in the white house.

Ryan laying on mother’s lap with Jackie stroking through her hair.

JACKIE

(in thought while stroking hair)

Honeydew… you gotta give your dad a break. He works so hard for us and think of everything he sacrificed to reach the presidency.

RYAN

(rolling eyes)

Mom, I know what you’re saying but Dad would have been president without us. He’s a workaholic. I don’t even think he speaks human anymore…he’s in his phone so much, I swear if I were a computer we’d be closer than ever.

JACKIE

(feeling insulted but trying to lighten the mood)

Ry, first your father can’t wipe his ass without me. Second, you’re his sunshine and he’s just caught up in the election and God knows what else is going on in the world.

Sol and Rue are walking past secret service in the hallway.

SOL

(peeking in rooms)

I don’t even know what I’m looking for, we should split up, turn on your phone.

RUE

(turns on dot stuck to his ear. Agreeing but wanting to make Sol feel stupid)

Yeah me either. That’s why we can channel the infrastructure on this tablet. What the hell are you thinking about ha-ha?

SOL

(laughing and feeling the need to explain)

Fuck you. I’m just curious. They live so differently than any planet we’ve visited.

RUE

(nodding head while looking down)

That they do. Alright, I see a room down in the lower level that is bullet proof and is being patrolled by armed men. Let’s go.

SOL

 (Almost passing Ryan’s room, starts speaking slowly as he is curious as to who is in the room playing music)

Yeah. We should do some video too for the council.

Sol passes Ryan’s room while finishing sentence. Sol grabs Rue’s arm to look at the room.

SOL

(looking and lusting)

Rue…look at her. (Gazing on and breathing deeper. Lightly taking a gulp) She is beautiful.

 RUE

(smirks)

Yeah she is.

SOL

(looks at Rue to convince him)

You should get the video.

Cut to close-up of Ryan lying down on the bed looking at the ceiling with head phones in her ears and eyes closed.

Sol walks in Ryan’s room as Rue leaves. Ryan is lip-singing words.

RYAN

(lip-singing)

Get-get-get in line and settle down, geeet in line and settle down.

Sol is sitting on Ryan’s bed and smiles at her imitation.

President Farrell is pacing room with a bottle of Jack Daniels. Jackie is sitting up on bed in her tablet.

JACKIE

(looking down at tablet)

Honey, you know you look crazy right?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(takes a sip)

I know, I know I just got a lot on my mind. I couldn’t sit still if I wanted to.

Jackie puts tablet down and walks over to President Farrell. Holds him while he has a blank stare on his face.

JACKIE

(concerned)

Sweetheart…talk to me. You know you can talk to me about anything. Did you forget that?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Yeah, you’re right. Jack this is…what I’m thinking about isn’t about me and the election. Hell it puts everything into perspective and I can’t even begin to wrap my head around the repercussions of silence. We’re fucked. What, as commander in chief am I supposed to address the nation and say, “We’re all fucked America, (thinks for a moment) God speed.”?

Jackie shakes head in confusion.

JACKIE

(curious and getting upset)

What is it Thomas? I don’t care how classified, you tell me what’s going on?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Jack you won’t believe me.

JACKIE
Maybe I won’t believe “it” but I will believe you. Just tell me.

President Farrell walks over to get phone off of table in the room. Quickly walks back while in the phone.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Jackie. We are being invaded. Our central intelligence system was contacted this afternoon by *extra-terrestrials*… or whatever they, they look just like us…only green. They are docked at our polls *as we speak* and we don’t know when they will make their presence known to the public.

Jackie’s hand is over her mouth while he is talking.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

These things are trying to change the temperature of the entire planet. Minus 40 degrees.

Jackie sits down on bed and stares.

JACKIE

This is unbelievable. Do you think they’re violent?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Let’s pray they’re not.

JACKIE

(looks up in realization)

How could you even think of keeping something like this from me? This is bigger than classified, these are our lives. We can’t keep this from Ryan. I am not going to have her turn on the news find out.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

I mean yeah… she’s 22. I know she can handle startling news.

Sol is walking out of room and hears Ryan’s phone ring.

Ryan

Ello mum, what’s going on?

JACKIE
Ry, your father and I need to talk to you. Can you come here?

Ryan

(worried)

Yeah…I’ll be right there.

Ryan slips on silk wrap and Sol walks out of room to find Rue. He taps his ear phone.

SOL

We’re good.

RUE

See you outside.

INT. Inside meeting room of spaceship.

KOY

Leader, these humans are being counciled by each other and feeling their own stupidy. I’m telling you it won’t be a while until they change their helpless tone and switch to war.

LEADER KARR

War? (laughs) Koy you give them too much credit. What are their options? Methods that we will backfire. I can’t let myself feel threatened if I’m still laughing. As a matter of fact.

Taps ear phone dot.

LEADER KARR

Sol, status update.

EXT. A.M. jet lands inside locking portal.

SOL

Locking in right now.

INT. Round table in meeting room.

KOY

What is their course of action?

RUE

(stretching arms)

They will get violent. We gotta be prepared for the worst. I don’t see them being peaceable longer than a few weeks.

LEADER KARR

(nods head)

My people have suffered inside long enough. In the AM, they may visit.

INT. President Farrell’s bedroom.

RYAN

(looks at dad that is looking at Jackie)

Mom, what is going on? I’m freaking out.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(looking extremely serious)

Ryan, normally we would never have this conversation. Classified information is made to protect the order of the general public. However, some things are out of my hands and I don’t want you to be a victim by way of misinformation. We are not alone in this universe. Honey, extra-terrestrials have come into our atmosphere. They are-

RYAN

What? Oh my God. What are we gonna do?

INT. Living room television channel.

WOMAN NEWSCASTER

We have some breaking and startling news as we have reports and pictures from the Caribbean on human-like alien sightings. These creatures are green and resemble homeosapiens. Here is a picture that was just submitted to our station. Our reporters are at the capitol of the Bahamas with future details.

EXT. Outside of café in Bahamas.

MAN REPORTER

Hi Diane, I’m here with Jeni the owner of Cari Café. Please tell us again Jeni what exactly happened.

JENI

(sounding surprisingly not startled and getting through a language barrier)

Well, I was getting everything ready this morning for business and my daughter told me that she heard some people at the counter. They were aliens. I know people, they did not look like us. They were big and strong. All of them like muscles and green.

MAN REPORTER

Okay so they were noticeably muscular. How many were there?

JENI

I don’t know at least five or six.

MAN REPORTER

Okay, could you understand them?

JENI

Yes, ahh they ask me for uh como se dice…comida, food they want food. One say, they want a menu.

MAN REPORTER

This is amazing. (getting back into reporter mode) Did they eat?

JENI

Yes, they have some lobster and rice and salad. They pay me too. I don’t know how, pero they have money.

MAN REPORTER

Thank you Jeni for talking with us and we will report live from the Bahamas as this story develops. This is Daniel Croger, Channel 8 News.

INT. President’s office.

PRESIDENTIAL ADVISOR

(leans in the door that is cracked)

Mr. President we’re waiting for you.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(looks up and nods with a small smirk to seem like he’s okay)

I’ll be right there.

EXT. Outside of the Virgin Islands around bars on the beach.

PEZ

(walking up looking confident)

Don’t get me wrong, I love Zenar, but look at these beaches.

KALE

Seriously, this is beautiful.

People are looking into the distance at the bar and becoming increasingly curious/nervous.

AMERICAN GUY AT BAR

What the fuck is that?

DRUNKEN FRIEND

(peering into the distance)

Ha…I can hardly tell.

Pez and Kale get closer to bar and everyone is silent with unknowing fear.

AMERICAN GUY AT BAR

I’ll be go-

Pez and Kale arrive at bar. Pez looks at the American guy at the bar that has his mouth open and Pez looks at him like something is wrong with him.

PEZ

Kale?

KALE

(looks up from clear tablet)

Yeah.

PEZ

Drink?

KALE

Why not? Get me something strong. I doubt I’ll even feel their percentage. (puts her arms on the counter)

Person across the bar takes a picture of them.

AMERICAN GUY AT BAR

(drunkenly)

Just what the fuck are you two? Some kind of science experiment? Ha-ha Scoot you seeing what I’m seeing?

PEZ

(ignoring the man)

Excuse me, could I have a double shot of your flaming tequila and um, uh yeah just two of those.

AMERICAN GUY AT BAR

I see you speak English. What *the fuck* are you?

Pez takes the shot with Kale and looks at guy.

PEZ

Stop talking.

American guy becomes enraged.

AMERICAN GUY AT BAR

I don’t know what you are and I don’t give a rats ass. I’ll punish you just the same. (flexes chest)

Pez looks to the side at the American guy taps the button on his wristband that sends radio waves through the man and immediately stops his heartbeat. The man’s face slams forward on the counter.

LADY

Oh my gosh!!!

Everyone runs from bar.

PEZ

(looking disturbed but not regretful)

Umm, let’s get outa here.

Kale starts running at the end of his sentence toward the A.M. jet.

INT. Press room in white house.

President Farrell walks into press room as it is loud and a secret service member leans in to him to let him know someone was just killed by a Cen in the Virgin Islands.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Fellow citizens of America and the world. What you are hearing streaming across the news does contain truth. We have indeed been visited by extra-terrestrials or aliens. The governments of the world are working together to seek their concession. We will retain world order. If you are greeted by one of these creatures, please practice self-control, they *do not* think like us. Thank you.

Cut to scene Leader Karr and Koy are having lunch on balcony with a background of the sky.

Cut to scene Sol and Rue walking through hallway.

RUE

I can’t wait to talk to Pez. What did Kale say happened?

SOL

She called me when she got in the A.M. saying Pez just killed a human.

RUE

Geez, (shakes head) that’s pretty rough. What do you think your dad’s gonna say?

Sol opens up door that leads to a room where the balcony is.

SOL

We’ll find out.

Sol opens door to balcony.

SOL

Dad, something happened.

Leader Karr

(looking serious ready to hear the worse)

Okay.

SOL

Dad Pez killed a human. He’s in ship ship 1943, ready to tell you what happened.

LEADER KARR

(Puts up hand for Sol to stop talking)

You see Koy, these divided humans are about to shit on themselves. Where?

SOL

Virgin Islands.

LEADER KARR

I can no more punish Pez than I can our Cens. They think differently than we do. Idle threats got him killed, I have no doubt. We’re going to have to invade. They will attack us and we need to show them how much of a threat they’re not. Our cens can explore. Don’t kill them, period. If any human or cen will die, it will be cause and effect of diplomacy.

INT. Conference room in CIA

SERGEANT GENERAL

How many will die before we nuc these bastards? How do we even get into contact with these fucks?!

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Sergeant, look we cannot engage in war without knowing our opponent. How smart is that?

HEAD OF ASTRO-PHYSICS

Mr. President you are right. We need to know their weaknesses.

CHINA OFFICIAL

I have thousands of men ready to train to resemble these beings in body and we can simulate their skin color artificially.

SERGEANT

(frustrated at the thought)

Chen, they don’t look Asian. (trying to make him feel stupid) A band of Asian aliens?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(looks at Sergeant General then back at screen)

We’re going to have to produce such an armed force over here…and our allied countries. These aliens may have gadgets, but there’s still a brain inside their green ass. We gotta think better.

Cut to TV screen inside living room.

NEWS REPORTER

(showing images of what she is explaining)

In the streets, at the malls, flying around. It looks like these aliens or Cens as they call themselves are here to stay. Interestingly enough gun sales have gone up a dramatic one hundred and thirty seven percent. Local eateries and stores around the country are refusing to serve what some are calling, green people. They fly in the day and live in their ships at night. Can we co-exist? Is there more that the government is not disclosing to the public? I’m Kathy Cruiser, Channel 8 News.

INT. Hallway in Georgetown University.

KELLY

(holding books in hand)

You know you think they’re hot. I mean come on, they look like brad pitt and Colin Farrell only green. (trying to convice her) Okay look, prove me right. Do they not look better than every guy you’ve ever dated.

RYAN

Kelly you know I don’t “date” guys, my dad has me on lockDOWN. Plus, I never really get to see them besides on TV, where do they go?

KELLY

I saw like 20 of them at the mall yesterday, shopping. One of them looked at me, fudge just ask me for my number and get some human pu-

RYAN

Kelly, you’re sick. You don’t even know if we can pro-create with them and shopping? Where are they getting money?

Kelly looks up in wonder and shrugs her shoulders to indicate she doesn’t know.

EXT. Secret military base with a General talking to 500 trained army men.

You all are here for one reason and one reason only. To become a Cen. These aliens have been here for one month and unbeknownst to the world, our planet temperature has already dropped 3 degrees. They will be changing our temperature to a minus forty degrees. We need to act quickly and use our similarities to our advantage to get into those city-ships. There, we can live with them and like them, until we can accumulate enough men inside to understand how they operate and down the militia personal and destroy their mother-ship. We have exactly 9 months to complete this process. You will all need to be in the best shape of your life to even pass for a Cen. You will learn to speak when you’re spoken to and never assume. Sarcasm doesn’t even exist on their planet. Unlearn being human. *Welcome* to your first day of not being you.

Cut to Ryan in her room flipping channels back and forth from the news to other TV shows.

Cut to scene of Rue and Sol playing one on one basketball inside city-ship with an all black basketball sweating hard with only shorts on.

SOL

(takes a shot and makes it)

I wanna see her again.

RUE

(trying to get the ball from him)

Who? The President’s daughter?

SOL

(dribbling and exhausted)

Yeah. I just wanna talk to her. It’s not like she’s gonna freak out…I don’t think. She already know we’re here.

Sol misses a shot. Rue takes the ball.

RUE

(trying to agree with Sol)

Sol…I mean, yeah. If you like her. She *is* pretty.

SOL

But she’s smart though. I just gotta see her again.

INT. Ryan’s room

Ryan is texting in her phone and notices a quick flash of light outside. She has a strange look on her face and Sol sees that she saw him.

Cut to Sol inside A.M. jet smiling that she almost saw him. Sol flickers light to get her to come to the window.

Cut to Ryan putting her phone down and walking toward the window.

Ryan

(looks through window and sees jet)

What the… (looks harder)

Sol slowly lifts up hand, trying to look inviting. Ryan waves back looking confused, but then gets a better look and hides a smile. She looks behind her and tries to open a window.

RYAN

(Leans head through window and shouts in a whisper)

Hey! Who are you? Ha-ha

SOL

(operating the window down in front of him)

Uh, I’m Sol. My dad is the leader of all of our Cens. I just, I saw you before, you seemed really cool.

RYAN

(flattered but still unsure)

Ahh, yeah, my dad is like leader of this country…not every one in the world, but yeah. So…how can I help you? (looking confused)

SOL

(staying positive)

Oh yeah, ha-ha. I was just bored. You wanna hang out?

RYAN

(looking like she doesn’t know how to tell him)

 I just met you. And you wanna hang out with me, where? In here?

SOL

I’m harmless. We’ve been here like a month now. We’re just like you guys, only you know.

RYAN

Green?

SOL

Yeah ha-ha.

RYAN

(squints her eyes)

I mean, I’m bored too. Just in my phone…(smacks lips) What’s your name again?

SOL

Sol, like the non-physical body we possess.

RYAN

Oh, yeah, I mean…I’ll hang out. Do you have to park that thing?

Sol

(happy to tell her)

It’s an A.M. jet, and no. I’ll just need your help inside.

Cut to Sol operating jet to get closer to window.

Cut to Ryan and Sol playing virtual scrabble on Sol’s clear tablet.

RYAN

That is not a word!

SOL

Look, are we playing by your dictionary or mine, because fenture is so a word.

RYAN

My dictionary…you know all the words, it’s only fair.

SOL

(Sol laughs then smiles and gets serious)

You’re beautiful.

RYAN

(looks down and blushes, shakes head no)

You think so…

SOL

I do. Beautiful, smart, funny. (smiles)

RYAN

(chimes in)

I wish I could say the same about you, but you know

SOL

Ha-ha you like me, I like you. Lest we make declarations.

RYAN

(laughing and thinking of what to say)

Uh! Yeah…you’re hot.

Al white Laboratory in city-ship.

SCIENTIST 1

(walking over to viles filled with human DNA and Cen DNA)

Okay, Ren here goes nothin’.

REN

(eating a bowl of human food)

Yeah, what are you thinking?

SCIENTIST 1

I think there is a good chance. I mean, our DNA is domininant on every trait possible…but-you never know. What are you eating?

REN

(leaning back in chair)

My wife brought me some food from Earth last night, I think it’s called oatmeal.

Scientist starts typing into virtual kepboard and presses a button.

VIRTUAL SCREEN

DNA match. The two samples are the same species. The Cen in dominant, every human trait is recessive.

Ren puts down bowl. Scientist 1 touches button stuck on ear to call Leader Karr.

LEADER KARR

(touches ear)

Yeah.

SCIENTIST 1

We are compatible to mate with.

LEADER KARR

(looks to the side, breathes deeply)

SCIENTIST 1

The humans are all recessive traits.

LEADER KARR

(thinking about to end the conversation)

Okay…okay.

Sol and Ryan are leaning against bed while Ryan is surfing channels.

RYAN

So, what is Zenar like…you know like, everything.

SOL

It’s like the opposite of this planet in uh, things to do and the way it looks outside. It’s so cool, you look outside and see the sun and blue skies. In Zenar…before we were struck; we have two suns and our temperature is way colder, like minus forty.

RYAN

(intrigued)

Minus forty! Do you guys like ice skate and stuff?

SOL

(smiling and watching TV)

Yeah, ice skating, snow-boarding snow ball fights ha-ha.

RYAN

That sounds like so much fun. I never in a million years thought I’d ever be able to ask these questions. Do you have any for me?

SOL

What do you like to do?

RYAN

Anything really, I like to be spontaneous. When I’m alone (looks to the side at Sol) and bored I like to cut clips and put music to them. Sometimes I think after my dad finishes trying to…prove something to himself, that I’ll be like a professional movie trailer you know ah maker.

SOL

Yeah…what are movies?

RYAN

(shocked and excited)

Ah! Movies!-um they are like moving pictures but I mean nowadays everything looks real and is so well written. Do you wanna see one with me?

SOL

Yeah, let’s go…right now.

RYAN

(playfully)

You are so crazy, how?

SOL

Okay, it’s only like 12…do you think there are any movies playing?

RYAN

Let me see, I have this movie app. Okay, wow there is a showing at 12:35 for a movie called Leap Year…we gotta take you’re A.M. jet. This house is full proof.

SOL

(taps ear twice to signal jet to start)

Okay.

You can hear a wind gust of the A.M. jet starting. Ryan gets up and walks to closet to put on jacket. Sol stands up and looks at Ryan for a moment then walks over to window.

Ryan looks back and notices Sol is in A.M. jet quickly takes out lip gloss from jacket and looks in mirror putting it on while looking back at him then runs to window. Sol looks at Ryan at the window and steps on the window of jet and puts out hand smiling.

Ryan looks down three storys.

SOL

Take my hand.

INT. Inside A.M. jet.

Sol is flying concentrated.

RYAN

Hey, Sol.

SOL

(inviting)

Yeah?

RYAN

Why did you really come to see me? I mean, you just saw me and what…I’m just curious. No one has ever made me feel so special.

SOL

Truth? I came to your house a few weeks ago.

RYAN

How? My…like through the door. My dad hasn’t hosted your Cens…in our house.

SOL

There are other means. Our technology is far more advanced than Earth. I came with my best friend Rue. We came in army cloaks. They’re invisible. I was walking down the hallway and I saw you. I came in and I’ll admit maybe I was in some kind of trance to just walk in but I almost couldn’t help it.

RYAN

(smiles while looking down)

SOL

We’re here.

A.M. jet hovers just a few inches from the ground. Sol gets out and goes to help Ryan out.

EXT. Walking up to the movies.

SOL

(taps ear twice)

60, 15 front.

A.M. jet moves above the movie theater.

Sol takes Ryan’s hand and other people look at them. A man looks at the couple in disgust.

INT. Inside Movie Theater.

Ryan leans on Sol and Sol kisses her head.

Brief clips of movie and then they are climbing back in window.

RYAN

That was so good. The part where he just swept her off her feet and-

Sol goes in for passionate kiss. Ryan is surprised but then kisses him back. Sol walks her to her bed while kissing her and taking her clothes off. Begins to kiss her breast and suck her nipples.

RYAN

(moaning)

Sol…Sol.

SOL

(kissing and sucking)

Yes.

Sol takes off shirt and is completely ripped. Ryan looks in amazement.

RYAN

(breathing deeply)

Your body is amazing.

SOL

It’s yours, as long as you’ll have me.

Sol begins to go down on her while grabbing her body and massaging her hips then comes up and fills her up.

RYAN

(covers mouth and moans hard)

They make love for two hours against the wall, from the back and missionary, until he ejaculates inside of her.

They lay there until morning.

Knocks on Ryan’s door.

RYAN

(quick movements)

Oh my God, Sol you have to go.

SOL

(looking tired and lifts head)

mmm..

RYAN

(kisses his head)

Really, Sol…can I see you again tonight?

SOL

Yeah. (taps ear) I’ll see you tonight. (kisses forehead)

INT. Lab control room in mother-ship.

LEADER KARR

Where is my son? I’m not going to call him because I haven’t seen him.

KOY

(taps ear)

Rue, where the hell is Sol?

INT. Inside city-ship cafeteria.

RUE

(laughing with who he’s sitting next to)

Ha-ha hold on, Koy…he’s uh.

KOY

That is all.

Leader Karr looks at Koy and taps tablet sees black screen.

INT. Sol’s room. Sol walks in and collapses on bed, sees his wrist light up.

Virtual screen of Leader Karr takes form.

LEADER KARR

I take it your tired son, where were you all night? Your jet was gone and you spent the night.

SOL

I was on Earth with a human.

LEADER KARR

A human of import or population?

SOL

(thinks)

LEADER KARR

Do not insult my intelligence with thinking of your answer. Where were you?

SOL

Dad, I was in the white house, with Ryan.

LEADER KARR

Son, if you have come to this planet to disrupt my plan then you make it with your actions hence force and I will disable your ability to leave the mother-ship. We are not inferior! Your lust boy will be our only weakness!

SOL

Dad, calm down please? I’m with your plan, I am your son… (regrouping thoughts) and air to the leadership. I was with Ryan just hanging out. Can I hang out?

LEADER KARR

Did you have intercourse with her? Do you understand we are a match with these humans?

SOL

(looks to side)

I didn’t know that.

LEADER KARR

(almost upset)

Warning. I have never warned you before. But we have always known the powers surrounding us. In this case there are unknown variables. Do not mate with them until we can be sure of the near future.

Screen goes out.

Sol lays there feeling disappointed in himself.

INT. Ryan’s room, she turns over so the birth control patch is visible.

INT. Round table in President Farrell’s meeting room.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

How far along are we?

SERGEANT GENERAL

Just about thirty days away. All of our men are on restricted diets and have been taking a supplement to keep their skin a pigment of green.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(nodding head)

Good… (thinks) Good.

SECRETARY OF STATE

(looks at President with sincerity)

We do have an unusual plan of action Mr. President.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(looks confused)

What is that?

SECRETARY OF STATE

It seems these aliens are taking to the beaches very well. Many women, single *aliens* are on the beach available for coercing. We have already secured 3 men in the city-ships. They have methods of contacting us, and we will use this method to get the other 500 in. Their city-ships are numbered 100 to 2,000.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Do we have someone on the mother-ship?

SECRETARY OF STATE

We do not yet. However we are in the process of obtaining an A.M. jet as they call it. One of our men will fly it here and bring back as many men as possible. We have learned that the mother-ship is the most protected.

President rolls eyes.

SECRETARY OF STATE

It is the only ship needing a body scan to enter. Unless you are a part of the militia; a Cen is not to enter the mother-ship. Our men have enough drugs and training to stay in Cen condition for 6 months but we have to get in the mother-ship.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

This is good, we’re in and as long as we can communicate with our guys then we are on track.

EXT. Outside of local store. Store owner taping on window, “GREEN PEOPLE – NO SERVICE”.

EXT. Balcony-daylight in the clouds on mother-ship.

LEADER KARR

We haven’t been here long enough to forget our own sleep pattern. Koy, send our militia to work the thirty-twenty shift. These humans are up to something, and I will not take their inferiority as a gateway to my own weakness.

INT. City-ship. Human-Cen walking down hallway and sees military friend, smiles in acknowledgement.

HUMAN-CEN 1

Hey, what’s up?

HUMAN-CEN 2

(looks up and acknowledges with nod)

GIRL CEN

(goes to hold on arm)

Who was that?

HUMAN-CEN 1

(trying to say the right answer)

Oh that was um…my friend Leek.

GIRL CEN

(senses his uncertainty)

Really, how do you know him?

HUMAN-CEN 1

We ah grew up together, you know…on a different ship.

GIRL CEN

Oh cool. (secretly doesn’t believe him)

INT. Hallway in city-ship.

Rue is walking down hallway focused.

RUE

(laying in bed with lights off)

Sol.

SOL

(stops in tracks and backs up)

Yeah, what’s up?

RUE

Dude…dude. You were with Ryan all night long.

INT. College hallway

KELLY

(sees Ryan thinking)

What are you thinking about?

RYAN

(smiles in thought)

Nothing, why?

KELLY

(in disbelief)

Ryan there are only two reasons why women smile, because when we lose weight and when we cum…now which one is it (silly girly voice) and I want all the details!

RYAN

Kelly! That is not true.

KELLY

What’s his name?

RYAN

Sol.

KELLY

Oemgee! Okay, height, weight, hair, dick, now.

SOL

Geez okay, 6 foot even, 180-ripped! Dark brown and I can’t tell you about his dick, (whispers) or I’ll cum on myself.

KELLY

(happy for Ryan)

Ahh! I hate you. How did you meet this guy and get out of the house…?

RYAN

Just know I did and (stops in tracks)Confession 101.

KELLY

(gets in front of her)

Oh my gosh serio? (intertwines fingers with Ryan’s)

RYAN

Kell…I had sex with a Cen.

Kelly’s eyes get huge and covers mouth and screams into it. Continues walking in shock and as if on air.

KELLY

You are so bad ass. Like, you are ten steps ahead of me and I didn’t even know it. Are you gonna see him again?

Ryan bites her lip.

INT. Leaning back on chair in Rue’s room

SOL

I lied to my dad. I can’t even look at my mom, she’ll know I did something retarded. (leans chair back on floor) But, there is light at the end of this shit storm.

RUE
(playing game on tablet)

What?

SOL

I think I love her.

RUE

(puts game on chest)

What are you ten? Love is bigger than mind-blowing sex and it takes longer than a movie and popcorn to tell the difference.

SOL

(sarcastically)

I know this teacher.

(explaining)I am saying I think I love her because I want to love her. I wanna be with her, I didn’t just have sex with her knowing our differences without planning to invest in our compatibility. I’m not saying you’re not right, but I think there’s more.

RUE

Did you pull out?

SOL

Rue fuck, when have you ever asked me that?

RUE

Since we’ve left our damn planet and landed with aliens that don’t even want us here and you’re going around town fucking them…I’m asking because I am your only friend and I want you to be careful, this is bigger than you.

SOL

Look I did. I did Cenan…(shakes head)

RUE

Sol, it’s okay, I got your back no matter what. Cenan, I know how you feel, (trails off) you member that one bitch Sac that cheated on me when we were 12 ha-ha. Fucked me up, but I loved her. All I’m saying is actually nothin’. You’re a grown cenan. I’m here for you regardless.

SOL

(gets up to dap him up)

Brothers?

INT. Back seat of limo. Secret service in passenger and another driving.

KELLY

(taking pictures of herself)

You are so lucky Ryan.

RYAN

Am I?

KELLY

Yes. I don’t even think anyone has does that with them…what do you think?

RYAN

I wonder…

EXT. Flying toward Washington.

INT. Inside A.M. jet.

Cloaks are flying toward CIA building. The A.M. jets become invisible. The cloaks walk down the hallway in a serious and confident matter. Placing listening buttons on every room of import and tapping into hearing with tab on ear.

INT. Inside room of Girl Cen and Human-Cen. Human-Cen is sleeping. Girl Cen gets up and puts on night vision lazer on tablet to see the room through her tablet.

GIRL CEN

(searching through pants lining)

He thinks I’m stupid.

GIRL CEN finds lining on pants with paper thin medication. Scans the medication and sees that it has properties to change skin color to green. Starts putting on clothes.

HUMAN-CEN

(just awakened voice)

What are you doing baby?

GIRL CEN
(naked-putting on clothes)

Going to the bathroom.

Human-Cen turns over.

INT. Bathroom in city-ship.

GIRL CEN

(moves wrist band in circle, left then right and presses in)

This is Cen B2674932200. I have a code 252. I repeat I have a code 2 dash 5 dash 2.

INT. Mother-ship. Girl Cen walking through body scan.

CLOAK 1

Chek, did you just hear the conversation I heard?

CLOAK 2

Confirmed.

CLOAK 1

They’re in our city-ships.

INT. Koy and Leader Karr sitting with Girl Cen.

LEADER KARR

What led to your suspicions?

GIRL CEN

At first I thought nothing of his vagueness and wanting to always say the right answer. But then, I asked him his serial number so I could order him a wrist band since he said he lost his…and he said he forgot it. I’ve known my number since I learned how to talk.

KOY

Tell Leader what you found.

GIRL CEN

These. It’s a medicine that tints their skin green.

KOY

I just got notified via the 30/20 that the humans have indeed got into several city-ships.

LEADER KARR

We take action. Their best intelligence trying to be slick. I will visit these homo-sapiens face to face.

INT. Ryan looks out window for Sol. Goes to open window and then to sit on her bed.

EXT. Sol sees window open and decides to put on cloak and surprise her.

INT. Ryan feels something stroke her face. Sol goes to sit down.

SOL

(turns off invisible cloak)

Baby.

RYAN

(cheesing and startled)

How did you do that?

SOL

(looking down at material)

It’s called a cloak. Here look, (proceeds to put it on Ryan) you just put it over you and snap it.

RYAN

Ha-ha this is so cool. (goes to kiss Sol)

Sol is kissing an invisible Ryan for a moment. She starts undressing him. He unbuttons cloak. She is on top of him on bed.

RYAN

I have to tell you something.

SOL

(kisses her)

What?

RYAN

I told my friend about us. But she would never say anything to anyone. She never has.

SOL

I did too…my best friend Rue, he almost knew so I had to…but I don’t care. I’m not going to stop seeing you.

RYAN

Are we together?

SOL

(smiles)

Baby…yes, I’m sorry for not formally asking. (takes hand) Ryan Farrell, will you be my girlfriend?

RYAN

(laughing)

Let me think…ha-ha yes.

SOL

Hey, you want to go to my room? I have a lot of good movies and the city-ships look really cool.

RYAN

(kisses him)

Get me outta here.

INT. Walking through city-ship hallway holding hands with an invisible Ryan. Ryan is amazed at walls that are glowing different numbers. Ryan touches walls while walking, the pathway lighting up while they walk.

SOL

Here we are.

RYAN

Oh my goodness, look at your bed, what is it made of?

SOL

(smiles)

It’s a special gel-like substance that you sleep in almost like your floating in water and the minerals in it seep through your pores to put you to sleep faster. You’ve never slept in it before, you’ll probably be knocked out for two days ha-ha.

RYAN

(excited)

Really? I am beside myself.

SOL

(takes off shirt)

Come here, let me show you something.

Ryan gets up to sit on the chair at the desk.

SOL

(gets on knees start to unbutton Ryan’s shirt all the way down)

I just want to show you how much I missed you. (continuing to kiss body and breast)

RYAN

(moaning)

How much?

SOL

(sucking harder to make a hickey on breast while massaging private area)

This much.

One wall lights up bright flashing red and Leader Karr comes on every wall in the rooms of every city-ship.

LEADER KARR

(authoritative tone)

Cens. We have a code 2 dash 5 dash 2. Every room will be confirmed cleared in 60 earth seconds. Every Cen will make their way to the nearest scan in their unit.

SOL

(scrambling to put on clothes)

Oh, this is…baby put on your clothes

RYAN

What is going on?

SOL

Apparently there are humans in city-ships that look like Cens. We have to get to my dad right now.

Sol holding Ryan’s arm racing against traffic through hallway.

EXT. Texas backyard of a wealthy man’s ranch. Four Cens are tied up against chairs. Fire in the middle of them. Ten men are guarding them wearing matching red vests with letters H.A.C. on the back.

RICHARD

Do ya’ll know who I am?

No Cen says anything.

RICHARD

(holds mouth of nearest Cen)

I said, do ya’ll know who the fuck I am?

DORN

Do you want us to say no?

RICHARD

(laughs)

I’m the last person you’ll ever see. One of you green shitfucks killed my brother. So that means I am going to snatch and kill every alien I come into contact with until I feel better.

Team of humans laugh. Richard cocks back gun at Dorn about to shoot and Wave sends shock waves disabling the movement of all of the humans, causing them to shake violently. Gun drops.

DORN

(rips out of zip ties, looks at wrist watch)

Thanks Wave. (watching Richard tremble) I know who you are Richard. I scanned everyone in your poor excuse for technology that you refer to as a motor vehicle. The substance that you used to knock us out would take out an elephant on your planet for 24 hours, however you have underestimated us Richard. Your “people” have yet to produce anything that could impress *me*. You talk down to us and practice the very thing that has stunted the advancement of you as humans; inequality. You think you’re better than me…stop shaking then? I won’t be the last cen you’ll ever see. But I can’t say the same for your friends. (looks back) Wave.

Wave turns wrist band and lifts up and the nine other men drop dead to the ground. Wave types in wrist to call his A.M. jet from city-ship to pick them up.

DORN

(points wrist band directly at head, pressing in)

This right here will make you shake violently until the day you die. You hurt another Cen and I will come straight to your bedroom and fuck your brain up, but don’t worry…I won’t kill you.

Sol bangs on door of Leader Karr’s meditation room where he is wearing an electronic hat calming his thoughts.

SOL

Dad! It’s me Sol. Please open the door.

LEADER KARR

You see what I’m doing. This better be (turns around) important. (the door is see-through from Leader Karr’s perspective)

Sol walks through door holding Ryan’s hand.

LEADER KARR

Hanging out? Remove her from my presence. You will talk alone.

SOL

(looking at Ryan who looks scared)

Ryan, baby put on this cloak and wait at the door. I’ll be right out.

LEADER KARR

I should have known better. You are my son and I actually believed that you haven’t been sexual with a human.

SOL

Dad, I’m sorry. I love her. Why can’t she live here…with us?

LEADER KARR

You trust her?

SOL

Yes.

LEADER KARR

I thought I could trust you. You see where that got me?

SOL

I’m sorry.

LEADER KARR

She’s taking a body scan. I can’t believe this.

INT. Walking down hallway briskly toward body scan through Leader Karr’s bedroom door.

The scan beeps with Sol and Leader Karr but flashes and alarms with Ryan.

SCAN MACHINE

Human presence entered. With child, 2 days into conception.

Leader Karr’s eyes widen. Zane is back from taking body scan.

ZANE

(looks at Ryan and everyone else)

My goodness, what is going on?

LEADER KARR

Your son has impregnated a human.

RYAN

(gasps)

ZANE

(looking concerned)

Sol…is this what you wanted?

SOL

Yes, I love her.

Ryan looks down and smiles.

LEADER KARR

She has to live here now. (wrist band beeps, he taps his phone button)

INT. White room inside city-ship with the captured Human-Cens.

KOY

Leader we have discovered 20 humans within 5 city-ships.

INT. Leader Karr’s bedroom

LEADER KARR

Okay. I will address them. (looks at Ryan) Ryan, (proceeds to hug her) you are family now. Your child will not be human, but a Cen.

Ryan nods head.

NEWSCHANNEL 8

We have gripping news to report to you this morning. Police have discovered nine men in the backyard of a large Texas ranch that were apparently shocked to death. There is a tenth victim that is the owner of the ranch that claims these lives were taken by the Alien visitors and/or Cens.

EXT. Outside white house.

Thousands marching outside of white house holding signs, “WE WANT WAR”, “DON’T START NOTHIN’-WON’T BE NOTHIN’”, “GO HOME CENS-OR ELSE”

INT. President looking out of window inside of oval office.

SERGEANT GENERAL

We must send a message. Their ships are built out of destructible materials. Ten people have been killed and one disabled for life.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

I know this! I am between anger and intelligence. You tell me which will lead to human preservation? What do you wanna do?-nuc them? And then what…global war?

SERGEANT GENERAL

Global war they have provoked. With all due respect Mr. President, we have no choice.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Get Muhammad on the phone. We’ll play this game like men.

PRESIDENTIAL ADVISOR

Mr. President we have the leader of the Cens on a visual downstairs.

INT. Walking fast out of office.

EXT. Ryan getting out of A.M. jet into her room in the White House. Kissing Sol good bye.

SOL

See you soon.

Sol fly’s away.

INT. Leader Karr in well lit room.

LEADER KARR

You seek war with me?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Contrary to your doubts about the human race, we *are not* inferior. Your killing *will* cease.

LEADER KARR

No human has been killed unjustly.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

We have no more to speak about if you are not willing to compromise with your temperature change.

LEADER KARR

Your daughter Ryan is with child belonging to my son Sol. She will live with us indefinitely. We have sent her home until nightfall to collect her things and say good-bye.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(almost about to laugh, looks at Sergeant General)

My daughter will stay here. Who’s side do you think she’s on? I don’t know if you’ve done enough research about this country *Karr*, but we have freedom of choice here.

LEADER KARR

You kill my air and I will put your entire militia to sleep.

President Farrell looks to the side.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(under breath to S.S.)

Secure my daughter. (looks back at Leader Karr)

My daughter will stay here.

Screen goes black.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(slams hand on table)

Collateral! Collateral! Do you all know what the fuck collateral means?! Where’s Ryan.

SECRET SERVICE GUY

She is boarding a plane now and will be flown to a secure underground location in Mexico.

The cloak is in the room and records what was just said.

INT. Meeting room inside mother-ship.

KOY

(listens to ear)

They are going to Mexico.

INT. Air Force One

JACKIE

Ryan how did this happen?

RYAN

(looking out window)

I don’t know.

JACKIE

(pleading bent over)

Honeydew, talk to me. Please. I’m in the dark about everything going on, at least you open up to me.

RYAN

(looks at mom sincerely)

Mom, I want to be with him. They are just like us.

JACKIE

No they are not honey, you’re not safe there. Have you watched the news?

RYAN

You see, why should I talk?

JACKIE

Okay you’re right. I have not met one. Tell me about him.

RYAN

(lights up a little)

He’s really nice and we talk about everything. He’s so mature. He told me that every day Zenar is 50 hours, so it’s almost like he’s 54 inside of 28…you know?

JACKIE

50 hours? That is what we need.

RYAN

Yeah and he’s really regular too. Funny, and charming. He literally just flew to my window the other night and I just happened to be in that mode where I was so bored I just wanted something crazy to happen.

JACKIE

(smiles)

Do you know what they are planning to do?

RYAN

What do you mean?

JACKIE

Ry, I know Sol may be a great per-Cen, but the leader of the uh aliens is in the process of changing the temperature of the entire planet to a minus forty degrees.

RYAN

(shocked)

Oh my goodness, mom.

JACKIE

Yes. This is why your pregnancy is so serious. You are our only hope is forging a compromise with the Cens.

RYAN

Are you trying to say that me and my child are a pawn in dad’s effort against them?

JACKIE

Baby, don’t look at it like that. You have to understand the severity of their threats.

RYAN

Their threats…okay, but I have met them. Maybe I could…

JACKIE

Just promise me that you’ll stay on location. I don’t know what means they have and I don’t care as long as you promise me you will stay where we are going for now.

RYAN

Mom how can’t I promise you something I don’t even agree with wholeheartedly. I want to talk to Sol.

JACKIE

Ryan, you listen to me. This child is in you. You are with me. You and my grandchild are safe. We are unsure of our future as people. (under breath) Stay with me?! (pauses)

Ryan is thinking.

JACKIE

Stay with me…?

RYAN

Okay…I guess I don’t have a choice.

JACKIE

You do, that’s why I’m asking.

RYAN

I’m not making any promises mom, but I won’t attempt to leave myself.

INT. Mother-ship broadcast room.

LEADER KARR

(on speaker)

Cens. I forbid you to go to the occupied land until further notice. The humans will be violent, do not land in occupied areas.

EXT. Riots in the streets of angry people waiting to kill any Cen they see.

INT. Meeting room inside CIA, with England and Italy on video conference.

SERGEANT GENERAL

Luke we have lost communication from the inside.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

For how long?

SERGEANT GENERAL

It’s been a full day.

INT. Inside dark room in mother-ship. All twenty Human-Cens are tied up and haven’t eaten.

HUMAN-CEN 1

Do you think they’re going to kill us?

HUMAN-CEN 2

Why not?

HUMAN-CEN 3

Jesus Josh. Can we have some hope? What if-

HUMAN CEN 4

What if what? We suddenly advance a billion years in our technology and annihilate the 300 million of them.

HUMAN-CEN 2

Can we just shut up and wait. I’m hungry-as fuck and I’m *holding on* to my last thread of sanity.

EXT. City street in Texas

REPORTER

We are overlooking the riots that have begun and increased since the Texas killings. I’m here with Tom that feels very strongly against the Cens. Tom please give us some perspective on how the people at these riots are feeling?

TOM

I got on me right now an AK and enough rounds in my house to kill whatever alien I lay eyes on. It is a crime to kill humans, and as far as I’m concerned I should be celebrated for shooting these green animals.

REPORTER

There you have it. What was once confusion and uncertainty has turned into violence and what looks like a possible war. I’m Tripp Collin reporting live in Austin, Texas.

INT. Inside A.M. jet

SOL

Are you picking anything up?

RUE

(looking at virtual map of underground facilities)

I’m scanning now.

SOL

Okay.

RUE

Oh I see something. I got an underground, guarded facility 2 kilometers from where we’re at, east of us-yes.

SOL

(switches jet in different coordinates)

That’s what I’m talking about, ten steps ahead of-

EXT. Plane landing at Mexico military site with only military personnel getting out.

RUE

(disappointedly laughs)

They got a decoy.

Sol starts laughing in disbelief they were mislead.

EXT. Ryan getting out of plane in California being heavily guarded.

INT. Meeting room in white house video conference. Everyone is speaking in Chinese.

CHEN

We need to get in contact with them. Now we are members of this fight. We have something they want, and they have means to leave, if they so decide.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

What are you suggesting?

CHEN

What I’m saying Thomas is that we don’t need to join forces with this species publicly. They might leave upon compromise to take their air with them.

SERGEANT GENERAL

(thinking it’s a good idea)

Hmm.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

So you’re saying that Ryan should have the baby…and release to the Cens if they agree to leave?

CHEN

Exactly.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

There’s only one problem with that.

Chen nods head.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

If they think on any level that is what we’re doing.

Everyone stops talking in Chinese.

CHEN

No, no, no as far as they’re concerned, we have no plan.

INT. CLOAK 1 in hallway

YUVE

Koy, we have a disruption in our investigation.

KOY

What is that?

YUVE

We do not understand Chinese Sir.

INT. Hallway in mother-ship

Cut to scene of Koy quickly walking down hallway in route to Leader Karr.

INT. Dining room in Leader Karr’s suite

KOY

Leader, my apologies for interrupting your dinner.

Leader Karr shakes his head for Koy to continue.

KOY

Sir there is a small dilemma on our hands.

LEADER KARR

(cutting chlorophyll pattie)

Amongst others. What is it?

KOY

Yes sir, this planet has hundreds of languages. Our cloaks are encountering miscommunication in light of this.

LEADER KARR

And the reading helmets?

KOY

I was going to suggest the same thing Leader, however this is where the dilemma lies; these humans are hardly ever thinking about what they are actually talking about. We read their mind in the midst of their top secret meeting and two a person, they are thinking about sex and food.

LEADER KARR

(holds back a laugh, looks at Sol)

Son, as disappointed as I was in you for not only lying to your only *bridge* but impregnating an alien I can’t say it’s not the best thing that’s happened to this equation. Ryan has my grandson inside of her. That makes her my family and that makes the stakes much higher in terms of my patience. If they touch that baby, we’re taking the planet.

ZANE

(puts down fork)

Honey…

LEADER KARR

No Zane, we came here to begin anew. Not to be enslaved by their idiocy. The only reason I am even eating dinner right now is because of my grandson. Mark my words.

EXT. President Farrell and Sergeant General walking down hallway in white house.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

How do we get in contact with them? We need to serve them our stance with our planet and this baby.

SERGEANT GENERAL

What is our stance with the baby?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

I’d rather be shot in my fuckin’ back before I watch my only child give birth to a fuckin’ alien. We’re still in compromise with the Cens. We don’t have a choice. The Caribbean is a reported fifty degrees already.

EXT. News Reporter in NYC

REPORTER

It has now been two months since Earth was visited by extra-terrestrials. We have lost in total ten lives since their arrival and there are reliable sources that have reported the alien ships being docked at our north and south poles; suspended in the air. Surprisingly enough, no one has seen or been in contact with an alien in several weeks. As we await a statement from the white house everyone is asking, are the aliens going home?

INT. cafeteria inside city-ship

RUE

(eating)

You gotta think outside of the box. Does she have friends? Where would they expect for us to assume they’re at?-you know?

SOL

(leaned back slouched in chair)

I can’t even eat…(in a daze) aright I gotta think straight. She was in her phone a lot. I could trace her phone by her social.

RUE

You know her social?

SOL

I mean, Rue I don’t just screw someone without graphing them, I had to. No, I’m just kidding. I scanned her phone when she was sleeping and she entered it before on a website. Either way, I have her number but I can’t call it.

RUE

Why not?

SOL

And say what? How are you baby, just checking on you? I want to bring her here…

RUE

Sync with her phone, find out who she called last.

SOL

(facetiously)

This is why I call you friend.

INT. Secret cement underground hideout in California.

Jackie knocks on daughters door and Ryan is lying on side staring.

JACKIE

(knocks)

Ryan…?

Ryan lies there staring and doesn’t answer.

JACKIE

Ryan I know you’re awake. Open the door.

RYAN

No I’m not.

Jackie looks discouraged but continues.

JACKIE

Baby, are you hungry?

RYAN

Mom…can we talk later?

JACKIE

(touches door)

…Yeah…

EXT. Ryan’s cement room

KELLY

(on video chat on Ryan’s secret iphone)

Is she gone?

RYAN

Yeah… ugh look at me Kelly. This is all your fault.

KELLY

(gasps with excitement and corrects her)

Ahh me? What, you just got to one first. I’ll take the credit…you’re having a baby Ry, can I be godmommy?

RYAN

This is not jokey time…I’m about to cry…

KELLY

No…I’m sorry. I am here for you. I’m just saying it’s not the worst thing in the world, that’s all. You’re 3 months away from graduation, you found an amazing…guy slash alien and I mean who cares that your unborn child is in the middle of this galactic war…it’s all going to work out. You’re a good person, you know?

RYAN

Yeah…I guess.

KELLY

(chewing gum)

Hold on I got a beep.

RYAN

Mkay.

KELLY

Hm. Ryan I have this weird ass number calling me. It’s like twenty-five digits and a bunch of symbols. (jokingly says) Oooohh what if it’s the aliens??

RYAN

You’re stupid.

Kelly clicks over.

KELLY

(in a funny tone)

Hello?

SOL

Kelly it’s Sol.

KELLY

(in shock, presses mute, holds phone with hand and goes to laptop)

Oh my Gosh Ryan, Sol is on the phone. Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, what do I say?

RYAN

Yes, oh my, okay-okay, why do I have to be here?-Okay. Tell him you’re talking to me on your computer.

SOL

Hello? Hello?

KELLY

Sorry I’m here. Wow, Sol…I’m talking to Ryan right now video chat.

Cut to scene of Rue looking at Sol like they just heard good news.

SOL

That is perfect. Thanks for picking up.

KELLY

Oh no prob.

SOL

Okay, Kelly, what is the serial number to your computer?

KELLY

(panicking)

Fudge! I don’t know.

SOL

Okay, it’s okay. Did you buy your computer?

KELLY

(quickly states)

Yes.

SOL

Okay, what is your social security number?

KELLY

234-1-0456

Sol types in numbers as she says them.

INT. Kelly’s bedroom

SOL

Alright I found you, how is she?

KELLY

(looks sincere)

She’s scared…and sad.

SOL

(shakes head)

Yeah…okay, can you dial video chat if you get any info on her location after this?

Kelly

Yes, of course.

INT. Inside A.M. jet

Screen goes black then cuts to dialing Ryan. Ryan’s face comes up on 70 inch screen.

INT. Ryan’ cement room. She hears video chat call come in. She sits up in bed holding phone up.

RYAN

Sol?

SOL

(Sol smiles)

Baby…everything’s gonna be okay baby. Do you trust me?

INT. Ryan’s room.

RYAN

(nods head)

SOL

Okay, I trust you too baby. Do you know where you’re at?

RYAN

I have no idea, I know that we’re leaving here in 30 minutes though.

SOL

Fuck! I could track your flight baby, but you could be anywhere in the world. Okay how long did it take you to get there?

RYAN

(thinking)

Um…about 6 hours.

INT. Ryan turns jet and puts in Washington coordinates.

Cut to scene of four members at a round table in the Pentagon.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Have we heard from our Human-cen’s on the ship?

SERGEANT GENERAL

(shakes head)

No sir, but we do have reason to believe they have been captured and are being held hostage or possibly even dead.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Enlighten me.

CIA GUY

We got word from Thomas of a mandatory scan they Cens alarmed for on the ship just moments before. We have not heard from them since this report.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(looking disturbed but staying focused)

Okay. We need to get in contact with them. Their ships are destructible. You may be right Sergeant; this war may be inevitable. If they do not release our men, we will nuc them.

HEAD OF ASTRO-PHYSICS

But sir-

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(rudely interrupts)

They’re in the fucking sky Sean. We’re nuking ‘em.

Cut to invisible Cloak inside room dialing Leader Karr on phone in ear. Leader Karr presses ear while in a meeting.

Cut to scene of tied up Human-Cens in dark room. A cen opens the door and the room is lit. The Human-Cens are handing Chlorophyll patties and gelatin water. They grap it with the one hand that isn’t restrained.

JONATHAN

(exhausted)

What is this?

TRUTE

(turns around from walking toward the door)

A pattie and water.

JONATHAN
Are you gonna let us go?

TRUTE

I did not restrain you.

INT. The room is dark again and the men try eating.

REGINALD

(takes a bite of pattie)

Oh my God. This shit tastes like sweaty balls and throw-up. How the fuck?

JONATHAN

I know…this is what they eat? This is like almost 100 percent Chlorophyll. I take it as a dietary supplement but the shit is gross. And the water?

FRANK

I get it now…they’re trying to kill us slowly. I’m gonna die a green fucking alien.

JONATHAN

Aright, I’m sick and tired of everybody wishing death on us. Do that to your fucking self. I’m getting out of this fucking ship. So I suggest everyone eat there shit pattie and shut the fuck up, ‘cause you *will* starve to death.

INT. Meeting room in Pentagon

CLOAK 1

Leader we confirmed a human threat. They state if they do not receive their captured militia, they will attempt to ensue nuclear war.

INT. Meeting room in City-ship.

LEADER KARR

(looks at Koy)

You see this. Okay, C-12.

INT. Pentagon. The cloaks hear the C-12 order which means they are preparing an attack. The cloaks run out of the room to their invisible A.M. jets on the roof.

The President hears stastic from his conference room speaker in the middle of the table.

LEADER KARR

(on the speaker)

I understand you would like to speak with me.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(President looks to side, unsure as to how the Cens are tapping into all of their devices)

We know you have captured our humans. We needn’t shed any more blood. Let them go.

LEADER KARR

Is this why you’re fueling your missiles as we speak. Or is that just our global radar messing up?

 PRESIDENT FARRELL

(retains anger)

You will return our militia.

LEADER KARR

Or what?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Is that your refusal?

LEADER KARR

Or what Thomas?

PRESIDENT FARRELL

Or I will nuc every one of those ships in our poles.

LEADER KARR

Your men violated my grounds. They are in my custody and will remain indefinitely.

The speaker beeps out and goes to scratchy noise.

INT.

RUE

(video chatting with Sol)

I don’t have anything my direction. You got anything.

SOL

(pressing buttons over top of him to body scan a plane from 100 miles away)

I think I got her Rue. I’m getting a plane right now with two females and 50 males.

Cut to scene inside Pentagon.

PRESIDENTY FARRELL

Notify Chen. We’re nuking at dawn.

EXT. Ryan is landing in Alaska. Sol hovers over plane and Sol looks for Ryan’s seat. She is next to the window. Sol finds her and looks for virtual writing pad. Sol finds her and holds it up to his window while his jet is still invisible.

RYAN

(resting on her chin looks out window and is jolted by the message seemingly suspended in the air, she reads aloud silently)

BABY, MY A.M. JET WILL BE DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF YOU WHEN YOU WALK OFF THIS PLANE. I HAVE LIFTED DOWN MY GATE COMPLETELY, IT’S 9 FEET HIGH. THE MEN WILL BE BEHIND YOU AND YOU JUST BREAK OUT RUNNING. YOU WILL RUN RIGHT INTO MY JET AND WE’LL GO BACK HOME.

Ryan becomes excited as mom looks over and smiles at her from her seat.

INT. Sol is waiting with gate down and looking at his monitor facing the opposite way.

SOL

Come on baby, come on. Just run…

INT. Air Force One plane

RYAN

(wraps up hair and stands up and passes mother)

Hey mom, thanks for caring about me…

JACKIE

I love you honey.

RYAN

(smiles)

I love you too mom.

EXT. Outside of plane. Ryan is walking down plane stairs.

RYAN

(whispers to herself)

Oh my gosh…

Ryan breaks into a sprint and disappears into the A.M. jet. The secret service attempt to chase after her but then abruptly stop from a gust of wind that blows them back.

INT. Inside A.M. jet

RYAN

(runs up to Sol putting jet in route to ship)

Sol…baby…you are amazing.

SOL

(turns around to hug and kiss her)

Baby, I’m desperate. You’re a part of me now. And so is he.

RYAN

(smiles and laughs and sits in control chair next to him)

How do you know it’s a boy?

SOL

Every first born Cen is always a boy. There’s only 1 woman for every 4 male Cens.

RYAN

Oh my gosh, I guess that’s almost like Earth except backwards.

Sol reaches the stratosphere. Cut to scene at the military base in China.

INT. Inside Missile database

CHEN

Are we ready?

SUNG

Mother ship first.

Nuclear missile launches. Mother ship detects missile coming toward city-ship.

INT.

LEADER KARR

(walking past control room)

Land it on the white house.

KOY

(nods head)

Edge send out controlled energy to redirect the bomb and shield the white house.

EXT. The bomb is suspended in the air just before hitting the mother ship and gripped by the gravitational force controlled energy then turned around with an accompanying destruction shield.

EXT. People walking around white house. Tourists taking pictures. The bomb destrusts 100 feet above the white house on the force field. People scatter with fear. The shield stay up to catch the debris from the bomb.

INT. City-ship control room

LEADER KARR

These humans have overestimated my patience enough. They attempt to kill my child and wife and my Cens. Koy send an A.M. jet over the radius of Australia. Stop the whole country.

INT. Inside meeting room in White House

SERGEANT GENERAL

(listens closely to phone attached to ear)

Sir the entire country of Australia is dead.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

What do you mean dead? Were they attacked?

SERGEANT GENERAL

We’re sending jets over there now to confirm what happened. We were just in communication with them and then suddenly every living, moving thing in the country was disabled.

EXT. Jet lands in Australia

PILOT

(walking around city talking in helmet)

Sir, there is no life in this city. (walks up to a group of people lying in the street) it appears they were all shocked to death.

INT. Round table at White House. Everyone is hearing this report on speaker in the middle of table.

INT. Inside city-ship

Cut to scene of Sol and Ryan getting out of A.M. jet on silver landing panel inside of city-ship. Ryan is looking around and sees personnel walking around looking at Ryan strangely but they will not say anything because he is the leader’s son.

SOL

(takes Ryan’s hand)

Everything’s gonna be okay (presses hand on door so the swirl gate opens)

Ryan nods head and grips hand tightly. They walk toward the hallway portal.

RUE

(arrives in front of them, walks out of portal)

Sol, shits fucked up. Hi Ryan, nice to meet you.

RYAN

(smiles)

Same here.

RUE

(walks back in hallway portal, presses room number)

You heard when you were porting right? Your dad ordered a C-12.

SOL

Yeah I heard it.

RYAN

(looks confused up at Sol)

What’s a C-12?

The portal is moving at 100 mph.

SOL

It’s a code signaling we are entering into war.

RYAN

(gasps)

War? With the whole planet?

RUE

Yeah…

SOL

The last time my dad ordered a C-12 with the planet he stopped over 500 million of the other planet’s population. (thinks, then pushes another number) yeah we gotta see my dad.

RYAN

(looks down feeling guilty)

Yeah…

Portal arrives in front of Leader Karr office with a metal desk and a metal chair, writing into glow tablet. Leader Karr looks up. He can see them but they can’t see him.

SOL

(presses hand on door, everyond walks in)

Dad what happened.

LEADER KARR

(looks up)

I stopped Australia. (looks back down)

RYAN

(puts hand over mouth)

Oh my God. The whole country? Why?

SOL

Ryan when the C-12 is issued, it usually means that we received a serious threat. The country isn’t dead, but your people don’t know that.

RYAN

So they’re not dead?

LEADER KARR

(stops writing and looks at Ryan)

No they’re not Ryan. You see there are several difference kinds of shocks our wrist band is capable of and the shock can be for a specific person or an entire radius. You can stop someone and in effect you are basically in your terms freezing them; in our terms stopping them. You can stop someone for even several years and when you restart them they really have no recollection of being stopped. However you can stop someone hard enough to over-shock their heart and they do die. However I just stopped them until they surrender, which shouldn’t take long.

INT. Air Force One- midflight going toward Ryan. A man is walking briskly toward the President.

CIA MAN

(accidentally barges in on conversation)

Mr. President your daughter has been capture.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(looking bewildered and angry)

How is that possible?

CIA MAN

(standing at attention)

Mr. President uh, she was exiting the plane and began running then disappeared.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(sits up and becomes stern and enraged)

So what you’re telling me is my daughter just disappeared into thin air?

CIA MAN

(stands more comfortably)

The higher intelligence committee theorizes that they have invisible ships and/or jets and that she must have escaped into “it” while running. The personnel surrounding her stated that she looked like there was a platform. She was running up into then they heard a gust of wind.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(looks at Vice President)

At this point I’m becoming less concerned with our power struggle and more concerned with my daughter. I have to talk to her. She’s in the middle of this shit. We need to go back to Washington.

EXT. Busy street in Indonesia

 INDONESIAN NEWSREPORTER

(looking shaken and professional)

Just hours after the disturbing reports that the entire continent of Australia was in effect killed and or shocked to death; the entire globe is reeling over the devastating uncertainty of our safety as a planet and species. We will continue to give updates by the hour as we receive them. God bless our human race, God bless the world.

INT. Sol’s room in city-ship.

SOL

(looking at Ryan that looks extremely disturbed at the idea of her people being terrorized)

I’m sorry baby…

RYAN

(lying down in gelatin bed)

It’s not your fault. Sol, I can’t live in minus degree weather- I mean like humans…that’s torture. Can’t you change his mind?

SOL

(sitting up between her legs with only shorts on)

Baby I know trust me. When I landed in your city I couldn’t believe the weather. You planet is definitely use to comfort, and I want you and our baby to be comfortable. My threshold is ridiculous. It takes me like to maybe minus 60 to need a jacket. About my dad…he won’t listen to me…I’m a cemecen…or man, once he calls for a C-12 my objecting would only appear as contraband to him. But he would listen to you.

RYAN

(looks to side)

To me? What the heck am I gonna say-or what could I say rather to convince someone I don’t even know they avenues of how they receive information to then somehow make it go my way…?

SOL

(nods head)

Yeah…maybe you could talk to your dad…from here.

EXT. Outside of Kelly’s house, she parking her car and then walks out. Sees her phone ring the weird-looking number and immediately runs back to car to talk in silence.

KELLY

Hello? Ryan? Sol?

RYAN

Kelly it’s me.

KELLY

Oh my gosh Ryan are you okay? What is going on? Please tell me something. The entire continent of Australia is dead.

INT. Sol’s room.

RYAN

Listen to me Kells, they are not dead, they are just in shock. Yes I’m okay. I need your help Kelly. The Cens are all on their ships, which means there’s no way of communicating with the leaders in America. I need to talk to my dad. Can you please figure out how to get in contact with him?

INT. Kelly’s car.

KELLY

Yes of course. What is your mom doing?

RYAN

She has no communication device on her and I doubt she’s in DC.

KELLY

(turns on car)

I know I’ll look a little crazy but I’m going to your house right now.

EXT. Kelly driving crazy in the streets of DC to get to white house.

RYAN

Do you still have my S.S. guy’s number?

KELLY

(honking horn)

Yes-yes

RYAN

Call him now, bye.

INT. Secret Service guy talking to CIA guy at the door of meeting room in White House.

INT. Cut to scene of Sol on the bed lying next to Ryan. Sol’s wristband beeps while he calls Leader Karr and suddenly a virtual 3-d image of Leader Karr is just above.

LEADER KARR

Son?

SOL

Dad, Ryan wants to talk to her parents.

LEADER KARR

Bring her here.

INT. Metal meeting room. 6 officials sitting down. Video chat screen virtually beaming in the middle of the table. Ryan goes to sit at an empty chair in the middle.

INT. Meeting room in White house. The president is already turned around.

INT. Cut to scene of video chat in city-ship.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(filled with emotion)

Ryan?

RYAN

Dad I’m sorry…I’m in love with Sol…

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(light hearted and missing his daughter)

You don’t know what love is baby, (smiles) but I know you’ll find out together.

RYAN

(interrupts)

Dad, I don’t want you to be upset with me, this was the best-

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(interrupts)

You listen to me Ryan. You’ve been a great daughter. You’re my world. Ever since the first moment I looked in your eyes I knew what sacrifice truly meant (gets emotional) I knew I would do anything to keep you safe and knowing that you’re all that matters. That’s what you’re doing for your child and I understand that now. I pray that you are safe and I trust your judgement. The loss of Australia was too galvanizing and we are not prepared nor naive to lose any more. Earth surrenders.

Ryan gets emotional and wipes tears. Leader Karr taps wrist to point camera toward him in the front.

LEADER KARR

We will release your men. Though my child will be resistant to the temperature change his mother will not be. I will restore your planets temperature, however there will not be hundreds of leaders for this planet. This divides and causes rebellion. I will be the sole leader of planet Earth. Our ships will remain at your poles and we will come to the land to cohabitate. I will dock my mother city-ship at your capital and begin the revamping of your entire means of understanding technology, communication and construction. We will excavate as soon as your people have evacuated Washington DC. You have 8 Earth months.

The screen cuts out.

EXT. Every living being and object becomes unshocked and the entire continent of Australia is back to normal.

INT. The president is putting medals of honor around the necks of the 20 captured Navy Seals in the white house.

INT. Ryan is in an ultrasound room inside city-ship doctor’s office. She is having an HD 4-D color ultrasound done. She is smiling with Sol as they look at the virtual image in front of them.

Arial view of DC. No one lives there except the people that occupy the White House.

INT. Bedroom in White House at night.

JACKY

(answers phone in scratchy voice)

Hello?

ZANE

It’s time Jackie. We have cloaks at your door ready to escort you here.

PRESIDENT FARRELL

(wakes up)

It’s time?

INT. Walking quickly on city-ship toward hallway portal.

INT. Ryan pushing out baby and baby cries.

EXT. Leader Karr is standing on a gigantic silver platform in the shape of a triangle. The crowd stretches out in the millions.

LEADER KARR

Planet Earth, I am Leader Karr. I come from planet Zenar and I will be the sole leader of your planet. My cemecens have done extensive research on the past 4,500 years of your civilization. You are divided as a planet because of your lack of acknowledgement that you are all the same. You all cry, you all need, you all want, every one of you seeks understanding, every person wants to be important and moreover every single one of you are humans. Race is a term that your ancestors coined. It has been your cancer. Today there are no longer cemecens and men, but a species that desires to live better together. A species that knows no barriers to their ideals. A species that will stop at nothing to remain intelligent. Our technology we bring with us is far more advanced than you would be even 50,000 years from now and you have access to this understanding now. There is a zero tolerance for rebellion, a zero tolerance for crime (crowd cheers), and a zero tolerance for disrespecting the government that keeps you safe. I give you this warning once and one time only. I will construct homes for all and there is no longer any such thing as physical currency. To degrade an honest days work to printable cotton is no reward. You will barter your labor for food and necessary items to live. You see my species, we are not here to hinder your planet, we are here to save your planet from its own self destruction. Based on my calculations your planet had approximately one thousand years left. Now we will thrive as a species for millions of years to come (crowd cheers louder). It will take one year to construct living means for every one of our species on this planet and we will work together along with our A.M. machines. Today is a new day. Tomorrow is already here.

The End.