

TITAN

Written by  
Richard Rivera

Richard Rivera  
327 Mountain Road  
Union City, New Jersey, 07087  
(551) 556-1057  
BATTLEGROUND1945@YAHOO.COM

FADE IN:

A FLAG POLE

It has an American flag attached. It flutters wildly within a massive thunderstorm -- its edges frayed, its colors faded.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE LAWN - NIGHT

Cement blockades reinforced with barbed wire. Obstacles for a heinous enemy.

U.S. MARINES

They unleash a barrage of machine gun fire at shadowy, human figures that approach.

MULTIPLE FLARES

Explode in mid-air. They illuminate the enemy. It's a grim landscape populated with the living dead.

An army of walking corpses stagger toward the entrance to the most sacred home in America -- and the world.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - BARRICADE - NIGHT

The dead stagger toward a squad of Marines. The soldiers fire into the mass of death.

Their bullets tear through decayed flesh. Chunks of bone and sinew explode in multiple directions.

MARINE#1

Jesus, they keep coming!

MARINE#2

Keep shooting!!

MARINE#1

I'm almost empty!!

A MARINE SARGEANT shouts in to his radio.

SARGEANT

--I say again! We are falling back!  
All units fall back!!

The radio spits back static.

INT. WHITE HOUSE CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Military and civilian staff desperately race in and out as they collect their belongings.

A burly ARMY SOLDIER with grizzled features rushes inside.

SOLDIER

Let's move people! Let's go!!

EXT. WHITE HOUSE HELIPAD - NIGHT

Multiple jet-copters wait. White House staff climb on board.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL ROOM

PRESIDENT ELIZABETH ELDRIDGE(45), America's first woman  
President stands at the window.

She gazes past the white house lawn with bloodshot eyes.  
She watches the dead approach.

Streaks of premature gray run through her hair. A testament  
to a nightmare forged in hell.

A SECRET SERVICE AGENT (40), Enters the Oval Room.

AGENT

Madam President, please. We have to  
leave now while we still can.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Have the Joint Chiefs and cabinet  
been evacuated?

AGENT

They're in the air as we speak.

Reluctant, Eldridge steps away from the window. She stands  
before a portrait of John F. Kennedy that hangs suspended on  
the wall.

THE PORTRAIT

Shows Kennedy in a contemplative gaze.

AGENT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Madam President, please!

EXT. WHITE HOUSE HELIPAD - DAY

Marines use their bodies to form a shield around Eldridge.

They race her through a deadly duet of blinding rain and  
gunfire.

A jet-helicopter awaits. It's ready to lift off -- its  
turbines already at maximum speed.

INT. JET COPTER -- CONTINUOUS

Secret Service Agents violently shove Eldridge on board.  
The emergency eclipses Presidential dignity.

## THE JET COPTER

A crewman slams the hatch shut. Its turbines unleashes maximum thrust. It lifts off.

## INT. JET COPTER - FLYING - NIGHT

Eldridge Looks down in horror at the battlefield that was once the state capital.

## THE LIVING DEAD

They breach the barricades -- and White House.

## ELDRIDGE

She leans back. Exhausted, her eyes collapse shut. The final image of a fallen White House burns into her memory.

## THE JET COPTER

It roars past the tattered, American flag.

## INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Eldridge approaches TWO SURGEONS. They greet her with grim expressions.

SURGEON#1

Madam President.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

How bad is it.

SURGEON#1

He was bitten multiple times. He suffered major trauma to his neck, arms and stomach.

SURGEON#2

I can assure you, he's in no pain. However, there's little else we can do. I'm so sorry.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You're telling me my husband is going to die.

SURGEON#2

Madam President, you should understand, that we'll have to... sever his brain from the rest of the body at the time of death... to prevent it from resurrecting.

Eldridge lets those grim words sink in. She wipes away tears with her sleeve.

She nods to the Surgeon -- she's ready to see her husband. Quietly, she steps inside the hospital room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Silent, except for the cold, antiseptic sound of a heart meter that beeps continuously.

Eldridge's husband HARRISON ELDRIDGE (50), lays in bed, unconscious; silent.

Eldridge pulls up a chair. She sits down beside him.

She eyes the bandages. They barely cover the grotesque sections of missing flesh from his body.

Eldridge reaches out to her husband. She runs her hand gingerly across the side of his face.

His eyes slowly open. He manages a weak smile.

HARRISON

Hey...

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Hey, sweetie. Doctors tell me you'll be fine. You'll be chasing me down the corridor before you know it.

HARRISON

You always were a terrible liar.

Eldridge weeps as she kisses his hand; holds it tight.

HARRISON (CONT'D)

The doctors tell me I don't have much time.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You need to rest-

HARRISON

Listen to me. This war; it can't be allowed to go on. You understand? You have to end it. They can't be allowed to win. You're the only one who can stop it.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

(crying)

I don't care any more. I don't care what happens. I only care about being with you-

HARRISON

I know my love. But this, all of it isn't supposed to be happening. You understand?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I can't do it. Not without you...

HARRISON

You have to close the door...

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Door? I don't understand what you-

HARRISON

Close the door, Elizabeth. Close the door before it truly is the end...

His eyes close. He breathes his last breath. Eldridge kisses his hand one last time.

She lays her tired head down on his chest. She weeps.

HARRISON'S HAND

Its flesh turns green.

A primitive growl pours from his mouth. Terrified, Eldridge puts down her husband's hand.

She pulls away slowly. She struggles not to look at what he's become.

With tear filled eyes, Eldridge looks upon the creature that was once her husband.

THE CORPSE

Its skin is pale green. With its pitch black eyes -- it beams a sinister gaze at Eldridge.

It smiles at her. It lets out a long, predatory hiss. Blood dribbles down the corner of its mouth.

It lunges at Eldridge! It sinks its teeth into her neck. It rips away a massive chunk of flesh!

Eldridge screams. Blood explodes from her torn arteries. A Demonic VOICE erupts from its mouth.

HARRISON CORPSE

Mother fucker!! His soul is ours!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

She jolts awake from the nightmare.

She finds herself still in the jet . Beacon lights from outside flood the compartment.

EXT. MOUNTAIN RANGE - NIGHT

The jet copter rises above a snow capped, mountain region.

EXT. MOUNTAIN FACE - DAY

A section of rock wall slides open to reveal a massive, hidden, military base situated within the mountain itself.

A landing pad slides out from its mouth. The jet copter lands.

THE LANDING PAD

It retracts back inside the hidden base along with the aircraft.

INT. SECRET INSTALLATION - NIGHT

The rock wall closes.

The jet copter's engine shut down. Medical personnel rush over. They carry wounded out of the aircraft.

Three men watch as Eldridge climbs out. They are:

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE GENERAL WILLIAM BRADLEY (50). He has the face of a scholar; calm, introspective -- and four stars.

SECRETARY OF STATE LEE ASCOTT(60), bespectacled with a mane of white hair. He looks more like an ambulance chasing lawyer than government official.

NATE MEECHUM (40), Secret Service agent. He watches Eldridge approach with his piercing, predatory gaze.

President Eldridge stands before them. General Bradley salutes.

GEN. BRADLEY

Madam President.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

General Bradley. Mister Ascott.

SEC. ASCOTT

Madam President. Glad to see you made it.

AGENT

(salutes)

Madam President. Lieutenant Nate Meechum, base security.

Eldridge eyes the installation.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Where's the Vice President and the rest of the cabinet?

GEN. BRADLEY

Their jet along with fighter escort dropped off our radar three hours ago. Ground sensors picked up multiple, seismic impacts just short of the base. Confidence is high all aircrafts were lost.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

My God.

SEC. ASCOTT

There's been significant developments within the last twelve hours, Madam President.

GEN. BRADLEY

If you'll come with us, Ma'am.

INT. SECRET INSTALLATION - COMMAND CENTER

It's the military equivalent of New York, Grand Central Station. Crowded with personnel; computer terminals.

Massive, flat screen monitors hang suspended above. Each one display a digital slice of the United States.

ELEVATOR DOORS

They open. Eldridge, General Bradley, Secretary Ascott and Lieutenant Meechum emerge. They walk along the nerve center.

GEN. BRADLEY

As of oh-nine hundred all our short, long range and satellite communications were taken out.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

My God...

GEN. BRADLEY

We've been unable to contact our troops in the field and coordinate any effective military response to the enemy. In short, Madam President, we're now fighting a war completely blind.

LT. MEECHUM

Considering the circumstances it's a miracle you made it here at all.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

What about our carrier groups in the Pacific?

GEN. BRADLEY

We received word from the U.S.S. Kennedy prior to losing our satellite uplink. They reported their forces being under attack.

He opens a folder and hands Eldridge a photo.

GEN. BRADLEY (CONT'D)

This was the last image of the engagement taken by the destroyer Yorktown just before we lost contact with her.

INSERT - PHOTO

It shows a navel fleet of U-S warships in flames. Some capsized others broken in half and sinking.

Horned creatures with wings and cloven hooves hover above the inferno of a defeated U-S armada.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (O.S.)

What in God's name are they...

GEN. BRADLEY

In addition to our war with the living dead, it appears we now have a secondary enemy. At last reports they've managed to wipe out both our fighters and stealth bombers in every engagement.

(beat)

I regret to inform you they are now the superior force in the air.

Eldridge continues to look upon the photo with astonished eyes.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

It's as if the dead were the ground troops... and these flying creatures-

GEN. BRADLEY

Are the enemy's equivalent of an air force.

She beams an ominous gaze a General Bradley.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

So who's in command.

INT. SECRET INSTALLATION - PRESIDENTIAL QUARTERS - NIGHT

Eldridge wanders about the room. She turns her attention to an American flag. She gazes at its stars -- entranced.

Secretary Ascott enters. Eldridge continues to gaze at the flag -- her back to Ascott.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I know you would have preferred President Clark to have won the election last term and have him standing right where I am now.

SEC. ASCOTT

Madam President-

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I also know you think I'm nothing but some weak minded, first term bureaucrat.

She sits down. She reveals a despondent gaze.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

I didn't cry enough.

SEC. ASCOTT

Ma'am?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

When my husband and daughter died. I didn't grieve enough. I knew they were gone but I couldn't feel a thing.

(beat)

That doesn't mean I love them any less does it?

SEC. ASCOTT

With all due respect, Ma'am. We're at war. This nation's being swallowed whole. You don't have the luxury of self pity.

He turns and heads for the door.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)

Good night ma'am.

He walks out. Alone in her grief, Eldridge weeps.

EXT. LINCOLN MEMORIAL - NIGHT

Eldridge stands alone. She looks up at the statue of the noble, sitting President.

LINCOLN'S HEAD

It morphs into the head of a demon. It hisses at Eldridge.

LINCOLN DEMON  
You'll never close the door!

INT. SECRET INSTALLATION - PRESIDENTIAL QUARTERS - NIGHT

Eldridge awakens from her nightmare. She wipes beads of sweat from her face. She staggers from her bed.

INT. BATHROOM

Eldridge splashes water across her face.

She gazes at herself in the mirror. An exhausted President with dark rings under her eyes looks back at her.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Madam, you look like shit.

The video intercom BUZZES. GENERAL BRADLEY'S IMAGE APPEARS on a small LCD pad beside the mirror.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)  
Yes?

GEN. BRADLEY'S IMAGE  
Our radar tracking grid's been tripped by an unidentified spacecraft entering our restricted airspace.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
One of ours?

GEN. BRADLEY'S IMAGE  
Unknown.

INT. SECRET INSTALLATION - COMMUNICATION CENTER - NIGHT

Eldridge arrives with Agent Meechum and his security team.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
What's the object's status?

GEN. BRADLEY  
It entered our airspace twenty minutes ago. We're trying to lock on to its transponder signal to confirm its I-D.

RADIO CORPSMAN  
I have a lock!

GEN. BRADLEY  
Put it on screen.

## MAIN VIDEO SCREEN

The digital outline of a space capsule appears along with its information.

GEN. BRADLEY (CONT'D)  
It's Russian.

SEC. ASCOTT  
Russian??

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
That can't be. There must be some mistake.

GEN. BRADLEY  
Confirmed. It's a lifeboat from the Russian orbiting space station Topolev.

RADIO CORPSMAN  
I'm receiving an emergency transmission!

A VOICE with a deep Russian accent blares over the speakers.

RUSSIAN PILOT'S VOICE  
(on speakers)  
No more fuel! Need to land! Need runway! Please assist with landing vector!! Please assist!

RADIO CORPSMAN  
Do we initiate response, General?

GEN. BRADLEY  
Negative.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
We can't just ignore-

GEN. BRADLEY  
If we respond we'd be giving a way the location of this installation.

The pilot now screams out in Russian. His terrified cries need no translator.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Give him clearance to land.

General Bradley snaps a restrained, disapproving gaze at Eldridge.

GEN. BRADLEY  
You realize the risk-

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
That's a direct order.

GEN. BRADLEY  
Yes, Ma'am. Corpsman, transmit vector  
coordinates. Runway six.

INT. BLACK HAWK HELICOPTER - FLYING - NIGHT

It flies through a massive rain storm.

EXT. RUNWAY - RUSSIAN LIFE BOAT - NIGHT

The spacecraft's markings are those of the Russian Federation.

It lies tilted on its side -- the result from a brutal,  
uncontrolled landing.

Scorch marks from a violent re-entry into Earth's atmosphere  
blanket its hull.

A NAVY SEAL TEAM

Climb down from the Black Hawk helicopter. They charge the  
space craft.

The Seal Team reach the craft's hatch. They struggle to pry  
it open but no luck.

The living dead approach their position.

SEAL TEAM LEADER#1  
Blow the hatch!

SEAL TEAM MEMBER#2 applies an explosive putty onto the hatch's  
seam.

He steps away. He flips the switch to a device in his palm.

THE HATCH

It's blasted open. Massive steam erupts from the charred  
opening.

SEAL TEAM LEADER waves away the smoke and ash. He climbs  
inside -- his men right behind.

INT. RUSSIAN SPACE LIFE BOAT

Red, dim emergency lights give the interior of the craft an  
almost haunted house appearance.

The Seal Team members point their weapons at every crevice;  
every space -- ready to blow away anything non-living.

They spot one survivor. COSMONAUT NIKOLAI ILLUSHYN (50).  
He fends off two of his fellow (now dead and hungry)  
cosmonauts with a crowbar.

The Seal Team open fire. They blast the ravenous corpses to  
shreds. Pieces of bone and sinew splatter against the hull.

NIKOLAI  
Americans, yes!?

SEAL TEAM LEADER#1  
You bet your Russian ass! Let's  
move! Move! Move!

Nikolai nearly trips as he bolts from the capsule.

INT. SECRET BASE - INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Eldridge enters flagged by Bradley, Ascott, Lieutenant Meechum  
and his security team.

She spots a DOCTOR(40), who lies on a gurney, snoring. The  
doctor still wears his surgeon's garb despite it stained  
with blood.

Eldridge taps him on the shoulder.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Excuse me?

No response. She delivers a firmer tap on his shoulder.

DOCTOR  
Tap me one more time and I'll break  
off that finger and keep it as a  
souvenir.

AGENT MEECHUM  
I might have something to say about  
that.

The Doctor finally opens his eyes. He sees President  
Eldridge looking down at him -- along with Lieutenant Meechum  
and his men.

DOCTOR  
Holy shit.

He quickly hops off the gurney. He stands at attention. He  
fires off a salute.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Sorry, ma'am.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
The Russian Cosmonaut, how is he?

DOCTOR

Just a few stitches, otherwise he's in fine shape for a man tossed around inside a sardine can.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Is he well enough to answer some questions?

DOCTOR

Are you kidding? The man won't shut up. He's been asking for you the second he was brought in.

INT. SECRET INSTALLATION - INFIRMARY - NORTH WING - NIGHT

Eldridge enters. Multiple beds with patients fill the wing.

She stands before the last one at the end of the infirmary. A man lays in bed obscured by a medical curtain.

Eldridge pulls the curtain away.

Nikolai lays in a medical bed. He wears a bright red robe.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I'm President Eleanor Eldridge. This is Secretary of Defense General William Bradley and my Secretary of State Lee Ascott. I'm told you wanted to see me.

Nikolai stands ram rod straight. He fires off a salute.

NIKOLAI

I am Major Nikolai Illushyn of the Russian Airforce.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I'm told you had two fellow cosmonauts with you. That they didn't make it. I'm very sorry.

NIKOLAI

Both men died when our capsule decompressed unexpectedly upon reentry. I was fortunate to have been wearing my helmet at the time. However, I did not expect them to revive and become those flesh eating creatures so quickly.

GEN. BRADLEY

You didn't return to Russia. Instead you violated our air space and landed in United States territory. Why?

NIKOLAI

Because... mother Russia no longer exists. Our armies, our air force were all defeated several days ago.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

And what of President Serendenko?

NIKOLAI

I am told he himself led what was left of our armed forces into battle against those unholy creatures.

He closes his eyes in a solemn gesture.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

He held Moscow for days, giving men, woman and children a chance to flee the city. In the end, however, even he himself fell to the enemy.

SEC. ASCOTT

Yet you abandoned your space station at great personal risk to get here, to be with us.

NIKOLAI

I am aware of that, Sir. But it was necessary in order to bring you this.

He reaches slowly in to the vest pocket of his robe.

Meechum and his security team react with lightning speed. They form a protective line in front of Eldridge -- pistols drawn.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

(to Agents)

Stand down, gentleman.

The soldiers lower their weapons. Nikolai, holds out to Eldridge a small, chrome polished cube.

Eldridge hesitates to accept the cube. She lets Nikolai drop it into her palm.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

What is it?

NIKOLAI

I am uncertain. President Serendenko gave me instructions that it was to be placed directly in your hands should his forces be defeated.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Did he say anything else?

NIKOLAI

Yes. He had a message for you. He told me to tell you: "The door must be closed."

The words strike Eldridge hard. Visibly shaken, her eyes swell with tears.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

These words have meaning to you, yes?

Eldridge nearly faints. Bradley just catches her.

GEN. BRADLEY

Ma'am!

Eldridge regains her composure.

She eyes the group of men around her. Was this a weak moment? Or is this a weak President?

Eldridge pulls away from Bradley. She stands on her own two feet -- a message that says "This President is here to stay."

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I want the information on this device decrypted immediately.

GEN. BRADLEY

Right away, Ma'am.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I want a briefing within the hour. As for Major Nikolai, you're to remain confined to your room until further notice.

NIKOLAI

Confined? You disappointment me, Madam President. As both our countries fight the same enemy, I assumed I would be treated as an ally. Not a prisoner.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

We're running short on trust, I'm afraid. For now you'll have to settle for food and shelter.

She turns and leaves. Secretary Ascott remains behind.

NIKOLAI

An interesting woman. And attractive, yes?

SEC. ASCOTT

There isn't a living soul within two hundreds miles of this base. Yet you knew exactly where to find us despite the fact our location is top secret.

NIKOLAI

Not to God.  
(smiles)  
Or K-G-B.

Ascott doesn't react to the remark. He cracks a condescending smile.

SEC. ASCOTT

Enjoy our hospitality.

He marches out of the infirmary.

INT. SECRET INSTALLATION - RESEARCH LAB - NIGHT

The cube given to Eldridge projects a three-d hologram. It hovers in the center of the lab.

VOICE (O.S.)

Amazing. Utterly amazing.

The voice belongs to PROFESSOR SHAH GUPTA (25), Hindu. He steps in the center of the hologram.

Although young, his premature gray hair and thick bi-focal glasses gives him an almost fatherly appearance.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Professor Gupta, you've had this thing for the past fourteen hours. So what can you tell us about it?

GUPTA

It is most exciting, Madam President. If this data is accurate we are dealing with a technological achievement the likes of which make the invention of the light bulb feeble by comparison.

He aims a laser pointer at the center of the hologram.

GUPTA (CONT'D)

It would appear the Russians have managed to create a highly advanced type of transport system.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

That does what?

GUPTA

The system itself opens a portal, allowing any object to travel from one location to another. Similar to the transporter in Star Wars.

LT. MEECHUM

Star Trek.

GUPTA

Yes, of course.

(laughs)

I did not realize you were a Trekkie. Beam me up Han Solo, yes?

LT. MEECHUM

No.

The brass stare at Gupta -- silent. Tough room.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Go on, Professor.

GUPTA

The energy requirements to keep the portal operating are massive which would explain why they designed and built their system inside a nuclear reactor.

SEC. ASCOTT

Would someone explain what exactly this has to do with our current situation?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

The door must be closed...

GEN. BRADLEY

Madam President?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Son of a bitch!

She charges out of the briefing -- enraged.

INT. SECRET BASE - INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Nikolai sits in his room. Eldridge marches in. She's flagged by Lieutenant Meechum. Bradley and Ascott.

NIKOLAI

Madam President, back so soon? This is an unexpected pleasure-

President Eldridge slugs him across the jaw. Nikolai collapses to the floor.

Lieutenant Meechum holds her back.

LT. MEECHUM

Ma'am!

Eldridge throws the cube at Nikolai. It bounces off of Nikolai's head. It skids across the floor.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Your government could have warned us! They could have warned the world and ended a war that cost the lives of millions!

NIKOLAI

The woman is mad!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Your people didn't just find a way to open a doorway through space, did they!

(beat)

They opened a doorway to hell! And it's spilling into this world!

GEN. BRADLEY

Ma'am, what're you saying?

She turns to Bradley and Ascott.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

It's what my husband was trying to tell me!

Incredulous gazes beam from both Ascott and Bradley.

SEC. ASCOTT

You spoke to your dead husband?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I know it sounds insane! I'm not mad, God dammit! I had what you'd call a vision...

GEN. BRADLEY

Ma'am, as President, I'm obligated to follow your orders without question. But if you insist on believing this... this delusion-

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

He told me the only way to end this war was to "close the door." Do you understand? He was talking about the portal! President Serendenko must have had the same vision!

SEC. ASCOTT

Visions? Talking to dead husbands?  
With all due respect, ma'am this  
whiffs of someone on the verge of a  
psychotic break.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You're right. I do sound insane but  
then again so is this war. We've  
had the best minds in the world try  
to explain it away as a disease,  
some alien bacteria, sunspots but  
never once did we consider the  
possibility that we were dealing  
with something supernatural!

SEC. ASCOTT

I've heard enough. General-

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

President Serendenko and I shared  
the same vision! Close the door he  
said!

SEC. ASCOTT

A coincidence. Nothing more.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Except he didn't understand the  
vision! He found out too late before  
he could mobilize his forces!

SEC. ASCOTT

Ma'am, please don't make me relieve  
you of your duty as Commander in  
Chief.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You don't have the authority.

GEN. BRADLEY

With all due respect, Ma'am. Just  
watch me.

President Eldridge steps back, genuinely stunned at Bradley's  
calm, cool defiance.

She takes a firm stand.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

We've been given a chance to turn  
the direction of this war and I intend  
to take it.

NIKOLAI

It is the doom of mankind that they  
find it easier to believe in God  
than the devil.

Eldridge stands firm. She locks glances with Bradley.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

We're on the brink of extinction,  
gentlemen. This is an opportunity  
we don't dare ignore. We can either  
wait until those things get in  
here—and they will. Or we can have  
faith there's someone or something  
out there that wants us and this  
country to survive.

Bradley lets Eldridge's words sink in. He's clearly thinking  
this through.

GEN. BRADLEY

What do you propose?

SEC. ASCOTT

You're not thinking of taking her  
seriously?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

We go to Russia. We go and close  
the damn portal. Now. While there's  
still time.

SEC. ASCOTT

And if you find there's no portal?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Then it won't matter. Will it.

(beat)

But at least we will have died  
fighting than on our knees, waiting  
to die. We're one nation under God.  
It's time we prove it.

INT. SECRET INSTALLATION - STORAGE FACILITY

A massive warehouse littered with discarded military  
paraphernalia.

Army vehicles -- many in pieces lay scattered about the  
facility.

Tanks, impotent without their turrets lay covered in dust.

A TRANSPORT VEHICLE

Massive in length and stories tall in height lies at the  
center of the storage facility.

Despite its shape obscured by other military vehicles it still commands a powerful presence.

Professor Gupta waves to Eldridge, Bradley, Ascott and Agent Meechum from the entrance to the vehicle.

GUPTA

Please climb up!

Eldridge walks up the ramp that leads to the vehicle's cockpit.

INT. TITAN COCKPIT

Gupta leads the group inside. Poor lighting with electronic panels covered in dust greet them.

GUPTA

Welcome, Madam President! Gentleman.  
Well, what do you think? Is she not  
a beauty as you say?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

What exactly are we in?

GUPTA

You are inside the Titan. It was  
designed to be America's next  
generation of battle tanks until the  
project's funding was cut off. Come.  
Let me as they say give you the grand  
tour, yes?

INT. TITAN - ENGINE ROOM

Eldridge, Bradley, Ascott and Nikolai look around, unimpressed. Dust and dim lighting greet them.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Just how long's this thing been laying  
around in storage?

AGENT MEECHUM

Since the nineteen eighties.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

And how exactly would you know that?

Agent Meechum holds up an old newspaper he picks up from the deck. It's yellowed with age.

INSERT - THE NEWSPAPER

Its headline reads: BERLIN WALL FALLS!

SEC. ASCOTT

This thing's a piece of cold war junk!

GUPTA

Mister Secretary the Titan's hull is fused on a molecular level making her virtually indestructible. She even has the capability to travel not only on land but sea and in the deepest oceans. I assure you, Sir, she is as solid as the day she was built!

He slams a proud fist against the inner hull -- an electronic panel pops off the wall and onto the deck.

GUPTA (CONT'D)

(embarrassed)

We are still working on that.

Eldridge gently slides herself into the Titan's driving seat. She plays with several control knobs. She smiles.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Steering column's exactly like the one we used in the Abrams M-one tanks we fought in, in Afghanistan. Brings back memories.

SEC. ASCOTT

I hate to put a damper on your little reunion but Russia's over three thousand miles away. This thing would need thousands of gallons of fuel just to get to Alaska.

GUPTA

That is no problem, Mister Secretary. The Titan's engines do not operate on gasoline.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

So what's it use for fuel?

GUPTA

Something with a little more zing. Plutonium.

AGENT MEECHUM

You serious?

GUPTA

Just over thirteen hundred kilograms should suffice. At least to reactivate the main core.

AGENT MEECHUM

And just exactly where do we find  
that much Plutonium?

Eldridge ignores the group.

Instead, with her back to them, she eyes the dead, worn out,  
obsolete control panels of the Titan's cockpit.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

My family grew up poor as hell on a  
farm in Hamilton County, Nebraska.  
Half the time we went to bed hungry  
but my mother still managed to feed  
a family of six on any bargains she  
could find. After a while, I got  
pretty good at finding them myself.  
You need Plutonium? I know where we  
can shop for some.

(turns to the group)

And at a hell of a discount.

INT. SECRET BASE - MISSILE SILO

Hundreds of ICBM missiles lie on modification tables -- their  
housings removed.

Dozens of Engineers in radiation suits harvest fist-sized  
Plutonium orbs from the now exposed nuclear warheads.

INT. SECRET BASE - OBSERVATION BOOTH

Eldridge, General Bradley, Agent Meechum and Secretary Ascott  
watch from behind the safety of the booth.

GEN. BRADLEY

You do realize, Madam President that  
your order to remove the Plutonium  
from these warheads will leave us at  
a tactical disadvantage.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Inside every one of these warheads  
there's something much more valuable  
than Plutonium.

SEC. ASCOTT

And what exactly would that be?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Hope.

GEN. BRADLEY

With all due respect, Ma'am, hope is  
no substitute for strategy.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Sometimes hope is the only strategy.

MONTAGE - THE TITAN REBUILD

- Special forklifts loaded with plutonium rods arrive.
- Technicians in radiation gear insert plutonium rods in to its engine core.
- Welders repair damaged sections of the Titan's inner bulkhead. They wipe their foreheads from the brutal heat.
- Welding sparks illuminate the Titan's name on its outer hull.
- Oxygen tanks are loaded into the engine room.
- New control panels are installed within the cockpit. The switch is thrown. They light up. It's an early Christmas.
- The Titan's multi-wheel assembly is attached to its chassis. They lock in place.

MONTAGE ENDS

INT. SECRET BASE - BROADCAST ROOM - NIGHT

Eldridge stands before the podium. In-house cameras transmit her image to various sections of the base.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
When the war with the dead began, it was believed to be the result of some virus, a disease or an as yet unknown, newly discovered pathogen for which there was no cure.  
(beat)  
I can tell you now, it is neither of those things.

INT. SECRET BASE - CONTROL CENTER

Soldiers in different parts of the base stand and watch Eldridge's speech on a jumbo flat screen monitor.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE'S IMAGE  
We fight an enemy who's relentless hatred of life has left us on the brink of extinction.

INT. SECRET BASE - BROADCAST ROOM - SAME TIME

Eldridge gazes at the camera with hopeful eyes.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Our enemy has many names. The Devil,  
Satan, Lucifer... the Beast.

She gazes at the camera with a determined expression.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

It is our intention to close a doorway  
that was accidentally opened through  
man's search for knowledge. It is a  
doorway between this world and the  
next.

(beat)

It'll be a dangerous journey but  
with God's help, we will end this  
war and mankind will once more step  
out into the light. And citizens of  
every nation will once again inherit  
their birthright and live under a  
free star. You are not alone. The  
United States stands with you in  
this our darkest hour.

She salutes.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

God bless The United States and the  
men and women who fight to keep her  
free.

INT. SECRET BASE - TITAN LAUNCH AREA - NIGHT

A squad of soldiers climb aboard the Titan. General Bradley,  
Secretary Ascott and Agent Meechum look on.

GEN. BRADLEY

Quite a speech she gave.

SEC. ASCOTT

She's no Kennedy.

A MARINE SOLDIER

Approaches the two men. It's Eldridge. She's in full Marine  
combat regalia. She has her M-sixteen machine gun slung  
over her shoulder.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Gentlemen.

GEN. BRADLEY

Ma'am what exactly do you think you're  
doing?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I'm leading the assault. What does  
it look like?

GEN. BRADLEY

Ma'am, the last time you saw any  
combat was over twenty-five years  
ago.

Eldridge points to the tip of her M-Sixteen rifle.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Bullets still come out this end,  
right?

SEC. ASCOTT

That's not funny. Also, I don't  
think it's a good idea to take that  
Russian Nikolai along.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

If we run into any Russian military  
units out there, I'll feel a lot  
better knowing we have someone on  
board who can speak Russian.

AGENT MEECHUM

Madam President, I really wish you'd  
reconsider. With those things out  
there having knocked out all  
communication you'll be cut off. On  
your own-

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

The message to "close the door" was  
meant for me. I'm meant to go. I  
can't explain the why. I only know  
I'm part of a story with its end  
waiting to be written.

(to General Bradley)

You were right.

GEN. BRADLEY

Ma'am?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I don't have the luxury of self pity.

She heads up the Titan's ramp.

SEC. ASCOTT

Seems our fearless leader's moved up  
from President to prophet.

INT. TITAN - CARGO BAY

LIEUTENANT JOE ZANDROZA, (50) squad leader awaits Eldridge's  
entrance. He wears the mantle of command sternly but without  
arrogance.

Eldridge climbs aboard.

LT. ZANDROZA

Ten-hut!

The squad snap to attention -- even Nikolai. Lieutenant Eldridge fires off a salute.

LT. ZANDROZA (CONT'D)

Lieutenant Joseph Zandroza. Squad Leader.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

At ease.

She looks out at the squad of soldiers.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

By now the enemy will have fortified their position. We will not appease nor will we bend our knee to a foreign power.

The platoon erupts with applause. They unleash an enthusiastic, unified, resounding HOOYA!

INT. TITAN - ARMORY

Eldridge opens a storage locker. She reaches in to her sleeve pocket. From it she removes a small jewelry box.

JEWELRY BOX

She opens it. Inside, a pair of diamond earrings.

Eldridge smiles at them. She takes one and clips it to her ear. She gazes at herself in a small mirror that hangs from the locker door.

NIKOLAI (O.S.)

They are quite beautiful. A gift from your husband?

Eldridge slowly removes the earring. She puts it back in its gift box.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

An anniversary gift.

NIKOLAI

You know, I feel more like an angel than I do a soldier.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Not sure I follow.

NIKOLAI

I fell from the sky did I not?  
(MORE)

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

I brought with me a message of hope?  
Have faith. You are in good hands.

Smiling he re-enters the cargo hold.

INT. TITAN - COCKPIT

Eldridge climbs inside. She straps herself in the driver's seat.

Gupta enters. He inspects a panel on the wall.

GUPTA

The main core is charged at one hundred percent. All panels-

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Hey.

GUPTA

Yes, Madam President?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I wanted to thank you.

GUPTA

Thank me, Madam President? For what?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Without you, we'd never gotten the Titan up and running so fast.

Gupta sits in the seat beside her. He straps himself in. He puts down his checklist. He locks glances with her.

GUPTA

I was eight when I came to your country. I had nothing. Not even shoes. My feet bled as I wandered the streets. My village in India was so poor they never even bothered to put it on a map. To survive, I ate things that would make a rabid dog puke. Through a small missionary who I came to know, I was chosen among other children to come to America. I know of no other country that welcomed the poor as did yours. America is a nation which embraces and nurtures new ideas, change and hope. It gave to me a life. Could I, in return do any less for her?

Eldridge smiles, moved by his words. She switches on the intercom.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Attention control tower. This is  
the President. All systems are go.  
We have green across the board.

CONTROL TOWER  
(on radio)  
Titan, you are cleared for departure.  
God speed, Madam President. Our  
hopes are with you all.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Confirmed tower.

THE FLOOR BENEATH THE TITAN

It rises. It lifts the Titan higher and higher.

EXT. SECRET BASE - MOUNTAIN TOP - NIGHT

A metallic half-dome rests atop its apex. It slides open to  
reveal the Titan in all its kick-ass glory.

It takes on an almost life of its own. A living vehicle.

INT/EXT. TITAN - MOVING - NIGHT

Eldridge presses down on the speed pedal. The Titan drives  
out from its protective lair.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Tower, Elvis has left the building.

GUPTA  
Who is this Elvis you speak of?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
You're joking. All these years living  
in America and you've never heard of  
Elvis Presley?

GUPTA  
No. Is he a prophet?

EXT. ROAD - THE TITAN - NIGHT

It rockets across the terrain. Its bone white hull contrasts  
the hopeless appearance of the landscape.

Its triad shaped, multitraction wheels tear up the road --  
leaving rubble in its wake.

INT. TITAN - MOVING - NIGHT

Gupta fidgets in his seat. His male chauvinistic instincts have taken over.

He watches with a worrisome gaze as Eldridge drives the Titan. Eldridge notices.

GUPTA

Perhaps, I should drive?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I'm fine, thanks. Listen Professor, I should have mentioned it before we left. I hope it doesn't diminish in any way your confidence in me or my commitment to the success of this mission.

GUPTA

(worried)

What is it?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

My driver's license expired a year ago.

She grins. Gupta snaps a blank look. He smiles to himself as he finally gets the joke.

GUPTA

Yes. Very amusing.

INT. SECRET BASE - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Bradley sits alone. He gazes at a digital map of the United States.

Secretary Ascott enters. He sits across from Bradley who doesn't acknowledge him.

GEN. BRADLEY

I underestimated her.

SEC. ASCOTT

We both did. I thought after the death of her husband she'd at least do the decent thing like whither away and die.

GEN. BRADLEY

Her husband's death only made her stronger and every day her spirit grows just as strong. As does her love for this country.

SEC. ASCOTT

You can quit waving the flag in my face. There's no one else here. We're just two Apostates having a friendly chat.

GEN. BRADLEY

I've warned you never to call me that.

SEC. ASCOTT

I admit, I didn't much care for the word myself... at the beginning. Apostate has such a negative connotation. It wasn't long before I realized how truly beautiful its meaning was.

GEN. BRADLEY

You'll forgive me if I still have a lingering respect for the Office of the Presidency.

SEC. ASCOTT

The President; the United States; the old world; it's finished. Just as God cleansed the earth with the great flood of old, so will our master. We live now to do his will.

GEN. BRADLEY

I'm still a soldier.

SEC. ASCOTT

A soldier of an even greater army. Our master has great plans. You and I will be placed high in his kingdom.

He pats Bradley on the back and heads toward the door.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)

Prepare the others. We're going to cleanse the world beginning with those here. And forget President Eldridge. She's a relic. She just doesn't know it yet. Our one true god has a something special in store for her.

GEN. BRADLEY

You can't say it, can you. The Master's true name. Even now. After all your posturing, it terrifies you.

SEC. ASCOTT

Satan is our God now. Embrace him  
and all things are possible.

GEN. BRADLEY

What if I find I can't go through  
with it. What if I choose not to  
follow you down the same path?

Ascott places a consoling hand upon Bradley's shoulder.

SEC. ASCOTT

That's one road you don't want to  
find yourself alone on.

(smiles)

Sleep tight.

He exits the room.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The Titan roars across a lifeless terrain.

INT. TITAN COCKPIT - MOVING

Eldridge continues to drive the massive vehicle. An alarm  
sounds.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

What is it?

GUPTA

The short range radar has picked up  
an object. Twelve miles ahead.  
Directly in our path.

Eldridge gazes at the radar's return pattern.

THE RADAR SCOPE

A large dark mass is reflected back.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

My God.

GUPTA

Do we turn back?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Like hell. We stay on course.  
Maximum speed.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Thousands of the living dead gather along a scorched  
landscape.

The Titan approaches -- its engines gleam in the night. It rockets right toward the wall of rotting flesh.

INT. TITAN - COCKPIT - MOVING -- CONTINUOUS

Eldridge switches on the intercom.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Attention squad! This is the  
President. In just under three  
minutes we're going to make contact  
with the enemy!

INT. TITAN - CARGO HOLD

Nikolai and the assault team listen as Eldridge's voice beams through the intercom.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE'S VOICE  
(filtered)  
Brace for impact! I repeat! Brace  
for impact!

INT. TITAN - COCKPIT

Eldridge snaps a concerned look at Gupta.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
I'm not doubting your expertise but  
you're sure this tank of yours is  
indestructible?

GUPTA  
It is they say "a tough son of a  
bitch."

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
I'll take your word on it. Hang on!

EXT. DESERT ROAD - NIGHT

The Titan roars across the bleak terrain. Its engines glow cherry red.

INT. TITAN COCKPIT - MOVING - NIGHT

Eldridge and Gupta gaze in astonishment at the mass that pulsates ahead of them

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Dear God Almighty.

THE LIVING DEAD

Tens of thousands of them stand in formation -- an indication of intelligent control.

They stagger in unison toward Eldridge's oncoming multi-ton vehicle.

INT. TITAN COCKPIT - SAME TIME

Gupta flips a switch on the main control panel before him.

GUPTA  
Raising forward shield!

A metallic door slides and protects the Titan's forward windshield. It LOCKS in place.

GUPTA (CONT'D)  
Contact in ten seconds!

THE TITAN

It rams into the massive wall of living dead. The impact obliterates the first wave of bodies.

Blood splatters across the Titan's forward section.

THE TITAN'S TRI-ANGULAR TRACKS

Their brutal hydraulics suck in the second wave of living dead.

Blood and flesh -- turn to slush. The repulsive cocktail spews into every section of the Titan's undercarriage.

Its treads lose their traction!

INT. TITAN - COCKPIT

An alarm sounds.

THE RADAR SCOPE

MULTIPLE BLIPS appear.

GUPTA  
Madam President! I think we have a problem!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Talk to me!

GUPTA  
We have incoming!!

EXT. THE CLOUDS - NIGHT

Winged creatures emerge from pitch black clouds. Their eyes burn bright red; their skin black as coal.

Ram horns adorn their heads. Spikes protrude from their cloven hooves.

They dive-bomb at the helpless Titan. They spread open their talons. They unleash a unified, ear-piercing SHRIEK.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The demons land onto the Titan with militaristic precision. They pound at its hull with blind ferocity

INT. TITAN

It rocks violently with each brutal, demonic impact.

GUPTA

We have stopped moving!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Putting her in reverse! Full power!

THE TITAN

Eldridge unleashes the full might of its titanic engine. Its reactor roars white hot.

The massive weight of millions of living dead overpower the armored battle tank.

Eldridge commits the Titan to a defiant pinwheel movement to shake them off. It fails.

The dead hang on with a mindless yet relentless hunger.

EXT. CLIFF- SAME TIME

The living dead and demons unite with a collective savagery. They propel the Titan over the cliff's edge.

It plummets toward the jagged rocks below. Massive chunks of rock debris mixed with living dead plunge with it.

EXT. CLIFF BASE - NIGHT

The Titan's massive body crash lands with a brutal, ferocious impact -- upside down.

Its engines shut down.

The craft lies there beaten; silent.

INT. TITAN - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Eldridge and Gupta lie unconscious -- their blood drenched bodies slumped over like discarded rag dolls.

INT. TITAN - CARGO HOLD

A mix of wounded and dead soldiers -- with the dead ones coming back to life.

They snarl. They stagger to their feet. Blood pours from their wounds.

NIKOLAI

He opens his eyes. His eyes widen in terror. Reanimated soldiers crawl toward him to feast on his warm flesh.

NIKOLAI

No! Get away!! No!

He staggers to his feet. He looks over at the hatch to the Titan -- now blocked off with ravenous ghouls.

Nikolai reaches for his pistol. His gun's missing; fallen from its holster in the crash.

LIEUTENANT ZANDROZA

He rises to his feet. He's alive, bleeding and pissed. He pulls his gun from its holster.

He aims. He unleashes multiple rounds into the heads of his once fellow squad members.

Brain matter splatters onto the bulkhead. They're killed.

LT. ZANDROZA

Everybody out! Now! That's an order!!

INT. TITAN COCKPIT

Lieutenant Zandroza climbs in with Nikolai. They each seize Eldridge and Gupta.

EXT. TITAN -- NIGHT

Eldridge and Gupta are carried out to safety.

ELDRIDGE

Her face is drenched in blood. Her left is swollen shut. A bright light strikes her face.

NIKOLAI (O.S.)

Is she alive? Madam President?  
Madam President??

His voice drifts into the ethereal...

NIKOLAI'S VOICE  
... Madam President..

INT. SECRET BASE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Multiple squads of heavily armed soldiers patrol a section of intersecting tunnels.

A burley SARGEANT (50), leads the way.

SOLDIER#1  
Someone want to remind me again what we're doin' down here?

SARGEANT  
General Bradley's orders. We're to inspect the base around the clock for any security breaches.

SOLDIER#2  
If the General's so worried about those horned, winged motherfuckers getting in maybe he should get his four star ass down here and help out.

SARGEANT  
Watch the mouth, Corporal.

SOLDIER#3  
Still don't make any sense sending a hundred of us down here when they can do the same job with half the men.

SARGEANT  
I just do what I'm ordered to do.

He looks down at his watch.

SARGEANT (CONT'D)  
Alpha and Beta squad should have checked in a five minutes ago.

He switches on his shoulder radio.

SARGEANT (CONT'D)  
This is Charlie squad. Alpha and Beta squads check in, over.

The response is static.

SARGEANT (CONT'D)  
Repeat. This is Charlie squad to Alpha and Beta squads. Respond, over.

Still no response.

A distant, yet powerful crash startles the Sargeant and his squad. They stop dead in their tracks.

They remain silent. They listen as more debris falls to the ground at the end of a tunnel entrance.

SOLDIER#1  
(whispers)  
What the hell's that?

The Sargeant gives the hand signal to his men to follow him toward the source. They approach with caution.

A METAL DOOR

It's marked "Main Entry."

The Sargeant and his squad stand before the door. They listen to a long deep, HISS that emanates from the other side.

SARGEANT  
What the fuck...

He switches on his shoulder radio.

SARGEANT (CONT'D)  
This is Alpha Squad. We have a possible breach in section "J." Investigating, over.

No response. The Sargeant checks his transmitter.

SARGEANT (CONT'D)  
I say again, this is Alpha Squad to main tower. We have possible breach in section "J", over.

The radio spits static.

SARGEANT (CONT'D)  
Battery's fully charged but my radio's gone dead.

SOLDIER#1  
Same here. Dead. What the fuck...

The tunnel lights go out. Red, emergency flood lights switch on.

The squad raise their weapons in one quick, terrified reflex. A show of force mixed with fear.

A GUTTURAL SOUND ECHOES from the other side of a steel door. It adds to an already upswell of tension.

With a slow, cautious step the Sargeant turns the handle to the door.

He swings it open. He steps inside -- his squad right behind.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

Dark and dormant as a crypt. The Squad enters. They take flank positions.

They each switch on their shoulder flashlights.

Multiple beams of light dance in myriad directions. They illuminate sections of pipe and conduit.

Strewn chunks of smashed concrete mixed with toppled metal scaffolds lie before them.

SARGEANT

What the hell...

A massive piece of concrete falls from above. It crashes to the floor. It's smashes to pieces on impact.

Startled the soldiers synchronize their lights at the cavernous ceiling to reveal a hideous nightmare:

A HOARD OF DEMONS

Descend in droves down a torn opening within a concrete wall. They move with cockroach dexterity.

Their serpent tongues glisten with saliva as they HISS.

Their ram horns, hooves and tattered wings are a testament to creatures forged in hell.

SARGEANT (CONT'D)

Jesus!

The soldiers unleash one powerful, unified barrage of gunfire.

Bullets rip through their demonic flesh. They HOWL AND SCREAM OUT IN AGONY.

Swarms plummet to the floor dead.

Wave after wave of demons continue their ferocious attack. They leap on to the soldiers. They tear them to pieces.

A demon rips off the head of a soldier. It throws it to the side. It moves on. It rips the arm off another soldier.

The scenarios repeats itself. The demons exhibit a relentless slaughter or be slaughtered fighting method.

SOLDIER#1  
There're Too many!!

SARGEANT  
Fall back! Fall back! Move! Move!  
Move!

The soldiers retreat. Behind them INHUMAN HOWLS AND SCREECHES FOLLOW.

INT. SECRET BASE - ADJOINING CORRIDOR

The soldiers bolt inside. They swing the massive door that connects the two passageways closed.

Demons POUND AWAY on the other side. The concrete wall already begins to crack under the strain of their massive physical power.

The Sargeant and his men turn to find General Bradley, Ascott and a platoon of heavily armed soldiers -- all staring at them.

SARGEANT  
General! The base is under attack!  
They got in through the main shaft!-

GEN. BRADLEY  
It would have been less painful if  
you had just surrendered.

SARGEANT  
What?? Sir, did you hear what I  
just said! The base is under attack!!

GEN. BRADLEY  
I heard you. Now I want you to hear  
me. I want you and your men to  
surrender your weapons and stand  
down.

SARGEANT  
I don't understand, Sir-

SEC. ASCOTT  
Just shoot them and get it over with.

The Sargeant snaps a stunned expression at Ascott's remark.

He turns a crestfallen gaze back at Bradley and his men as he now realizes the magnitude of their betrayal of humanity.

SARGEANT  
General?

Bradley gives the ok-nod to his platoon. They raise their weapons. They aim. They OPEN FIRE.

A flickering barrage of bullets tear through the Sargeant and his men. Their slaughtered bodies collapse to the floor.

The demons continue their relentless POUNDING AWAY at the steel door.

SEC. ASCOTT

No harm will come to us! Remain  
steadfast in your love for your new  
master!

Ascott walks over to the door. He unlocks it. He pulls it open. He steps back in line with Bradley and his men.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)

(beat)

Show them your mark!

The platoon, Bradley and Ascott each roll up their uniform sleeves. They hold out their arms in silence.

EACH SOLDIER'S ARM

Has the number 666 burned in to their flesh -- the mark of the beast.

DEMONS ENTER

Their cloven hooves CLICK CLACK against the concrete floor as they approach the line of soldiers.

The Demon Leader races over to Secretary Ascott. It locks glances with him. It then looks down at his arm.

ASCOTT'S FOREARM

The numbers 666 are cut in to his flesh.

The Demon smiles. It flicks its serpent tongue at Ascott as if a sign of approval.

With ominous dexterity the Demon Leader moves across the rest of the platoon.

It eyes each and every arm to confirm all have the mark of the beast.

Satisfied, it HOWLS to the other demons who race past the soldiers -- not harming one.

ASCOTT

I renounce God, The Father and the  
Holy Spirit. Say it! All of you!

PLATOON

I renounce, God, The Father and the  
Holy Spirit!

Ascott smiles. He snaps a disapproving gaze at Bradley who has yet to speak the oath.

GEN. BRADLEY

(hesitant)

I renounce, God, The Father... and  
the Holy Spirit.

Satisfied, Ascott stands before the army of demons who await their orders.

SEC. ASCOTT

There are hundreds here within this  
base who are without the mark of our  
father! They are yours to devour!  
Go! Feast upon them all!

The demons SCREAM and HOWL. They charge past Ascott and his chosen soldiers.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)

Feast! Feast! Feeeeeeast!

INT. SECRET BASE - COMMAND CENTER - NIGHT

A bloody, brutal war already under way for possession of the base.

Hundreds of American Marines fight valiantly against the demonic invaders.

Hoads of demons overrun every barrier despite a barrage of GUNFIRE and R-P-Gs.

A DEMON

Bullets tear through its torso. Its flesh rips open.

A MARINE

Multiple demons converge on him. They tear him limb from limb. Blood explodes from his body.

A FEMALE MARINE

She empties her entire clip of ammo on a swarm of charging demons. She tries to reload -- it's too late.

The demons leap on to her. They wrap their razor sharp talons around her neck. She screams out in agony.

They tear her head from her body in MID-SCREAM.

INT. SECRET BASE - CONFERENCE ROOM

The platoon of soldiers under Ascott's demonic influence fill the room.

They listen, isolated from the carnage that unfolds beyond the doors.

They remain silent as their fellow Marines, who, still loyal to God and country -- are slaughtered without mercy.

A female soldier covers her ears to avoid hearing the faint SCREAMS and CRIES OF HELP.

Ascott casually glances at his watch.

SEC. ASCOTT

How long before the entire base is under our control?

GEN. BRADLEY

Difficult to say. We have the best trained soldiers in the world. You'll find it's not easy to take down a United States Marine.

SEC. ASCOTT

Why not? I took you down and I barely lifted a finger.

Bradley beams a defiant glance at Ascott -- then just as quickly bows his head in fear.

INT. CHURCH - ROOM - NIGHT

Eldridge lies unconscious. Slowly, her eyes open. She sits up. Nikolai already sits beside her.

NIKOLAI

Ah! She awakens!

Eldridge rubs her stomach, now bandaged.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

You were fortunate. Your wounds were not serious. Only a few stitches and two broken ribs.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Where's the rest of the team?

Nikolai beams a grim expression.

NIKOLAI

I am afraid, Madam President only a handful of your team survived the crash.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

How many.

NIKOLAI

Perhaps this is a conversation better suited when you have rested-

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

How many!!

NIKOLAI

Including you and I... eight.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Out of a squad of thirty... my God.

She bows her head in grief as the realization of the body count strikes her.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

And professor Gupta?

NIKOLAI

(smiles)

I am happy to tell you he is, as you Americans say, "his usual perky self." Only a few cuts and scratches.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

What of the Titan?

NIKOLAI

It lies on its back, buried. Whether it is damaged beyond repair I do not know.

Eldridge slowly gets to her feet. She eyes her surroundings.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

What is this place? Where are we?

VOICE (O.S.)

You're in the Church of the Almighty Spirit.

PASTOR EVANS (70), tall, black with a pronounced limp. He Steps over to Eldridge with the help of a cane.

PASTOR EVANS

You should consider yourselves fortunate. We don't normally travel so far when we forage for food.

(beat)

It was divine providence that we found you and your people when we did, President Eldridge.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You know who I am?

PASTOR EVANS

I should. I voted for you.

He stands face to face with Eldridge.

PASTOR EVANS (CONT'D)

If you come with me, we'll fill you  
with both food for the body and food  
for the spirit.

INT. CHURCH - SOUP KITCHEN - NIGHT

A crowd of men, women and children wait on line for food.  
All appear tired; disheveled -- starving.

Pastor Evans leads Eldridge and Nikolai inside.

Eldridge's eyes widen in astonishment at the size of the  
crowds being fed.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

My God.

PASTOR EVANS

The building was originally an  
abandoned police station. That was  
until I turned it into a sanctuary.

(beat)

No one is turned away. Ever. Here,  
the beast has no teeth.

GUPTA

Madam President!

Gupta and Lieutenant Zandroza push their way through the  
crowd toward Eldridge.

Behind them both are the rest of the team that survived the  
Titan crash. They are:

PFC. MARIA LOPEZ - Infrantry

PFC. MIGUEL LOPEZ - Infantry

PFC. BEN KOWALSKI - Infranty

PFC. DANNY BULIK - Demolitions

The crowd around Eldridge and the soldiers grow. Lieutenant  
Zandroza fires off a salute.

LT. ZANDROZA

Ma'am. Glad to see you're still in  
one piece.

NIKOLAI

But of course! She has the body of  
a Russian and the strength of a Czar!

Eldridge eyes Gupta up and down. She takes in the full view  
of his facial cuts and bandaged forehead.

She wraps her arms around him..

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I was worried we'd lost... that I'd  
lost you, my friend.

GUPTA

The feeling is most mutual.

LT. ZANDROZA

Ma'am, we've got to figure out a way  
to get the Titan back up and running.  
I've got a few ideas on just how-

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I'm done.

LT. ZANDROZA

What?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I'm through fighting this war. I'm  
sick of deciding who lives and who  
dies.

She turns to walk away. Enraged, Lieutenant Zandroza grabs  
Eldridge by her arm.

LT. ZANDROZA

Hey! Just who in the hell do you  
think you are? You think you can  
just give us hope? Tell us there's  
light at the end of the tunnel then  
turn around and walk away? Men and  
women died to get us this far!!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Yes. That's exactly what I am. A  
coward. I'm tired. All I want is  
for this nightmare to end. I want  
to be home. To have the life I had  
before this hell started. Worrying  
about getting my kid's on time to  
soccer practice. Helping my daughter  
choose the gown she would have worn  
on her wedding day... if she had  
lived.

(beat)

Making love to my husband.

She pulls away from Lieutenant Zandroza. She walks off -- to the stunned expression of the team.

INT. SECRET BASE - COMMUNICATION CENTER - NIGHT

Demons now possess the base. The mutilated, torn bodies of hundreds of dead Marines lie in their hellish wake.

The unholy creatures, now victorious, unleash an ear-piercing HOWL AND SCREAM.

A DEMON

It devours a dead Marine's intestines. The lifeless Marine returns to life as a soldier of the living dead.

The demon sees this. It loses interest. It abandons its newly resurrected brethren -- to feast upon a fresh kill.

TWO CHILD CORPSES

They fight over a soldier's severed head.

INT. SECRET BASE - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Ascott and Bradley sit quietly. The doors to the conference room burst open.

TWO DEMONS

They enter. They drag a wounded and bleeding, Secret Service Agent Meechum by his arms.

The demons throw Agent Meechum on to his knees before Secretary Ascott -- who beams a victorious smirk.

SEC. ASCOTT

Agent Meechum. So glad you could stop by. I heard you put up quite a fight.

On the verge of collapses from loss of blood, Agent Meechum fights to remain conscious.

AGENT MEECHUM

What's happening... what's all this... what are these things...

SEC. ASCOTT

They're the new administration. They neither Democrat or Republican. Rest assured they're as loyal as members of any political party.

AGENT MEECHUM

I don't understand what you mean...  
you're part of all this?

SEC. ASCOTT

As is General Bradley. I'd like you  
to be a part of the winning team.  
You've shown you can handle yourself  
when it counts.

He rises from his seat. He stands over Agent Meechum.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)

Join us. Let them give you the mark.  
Renounce God. Renounce your loyalty  
to the United States. I promise you  
a life of absolute fulfillment.

(grins)

And one hell of a dental plan.

AGENT MEECHUM

If I refuse?

SEC. ASCOTT

I don't want to have to kill you,  
Agent Meechum. There's no profit in  
it.

AGENT MEECHUM

You want me to beg for my life?  
That it, Ascott?

SEC. ASCOTT

Beg? No. You're a man of courage  
with his pride fully intact. You'd  
never beg.

(falls to his knees)

So I'll beg for you.

He holds up his hand, pleading.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)

I beg you. Join us. Renounce God.  
Renounce your loyalty to the United  
States. Now. While there's still  
breath left inside you.

AGENT MEECHUM

Anyone ever tell you, you're a  
steaming pile of shit, Ascott?

Ascott rises to his feet. He beams a lethal, disapproving  
gaze at Agent Meechum.

SEC. ASCOTT

I expected a hell of a lot better  
from you, old buddy.

AGENT MEECHUM

Glad to disappoint you. Now go fuck yourself.

He spits a mixture of blood and saliva at Ascott. Ascott smiles at both demons.

SEC. ASCOTT

Tear both his arms off.

The two Demons each, twist Meechum's arms. LOUD, REPUGNANT BONES CRACKING fill the room. Agent Meechum scream out in agony.

INT. CHURCH - CHAPEL - NIGHT

Eldridge sits alone. She gazes at a crucifix that hangs suspended above an altar.

Pastor Evans enters. He sits beside Eldridge.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I won by three percentage points.

PASTOR EVANS

What?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

The Presidency. I won by less than a hundred votes. It was the closet election in U-S history.

PASTOR EVANS

Through out history, nations have risen and fallen over less.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I'm no leader, Pastor. I've lost my husband, my children, my country. I've failed as a wife, a mother and a President.

PASTOR EVANS

Come with Me.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Where to?

PASTOR EVANS

To find that which you've lost.

EXT. CHURCH YARD - NIGHT

Pastor Evans leads Eldridge across a small field lined with lush trees.

At the field's end -- a long, white picket fence. On the other side -- hundreds of the living dead.

They stand motionless. They SNARL and GROWL with hunger. Bile drips from their mouths.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

What're we doing here??

Pastor Evans doesn't respond. He swings the fence gate open.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

Pastor! No!

Pastor Evans steps into the sea of the living dead.

THE DEAD

They step out of Pastor Evans' path. They don't attack him. Their response to his presence? Fear.

Eldridge's eyes widen in astonishment at the sight.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

My God.

PASTOR EVANS

The night Christ knew he was to be arrested and crucified, he asked his Father if had to truly die.

(beat)

He was terrified. He was flesh and blood like you and I. And the fear of death was as real for him as it is for us all.

He walks back toward Eldridge -- not a mark on him. He swings the gate shut behind him. He stands before her.

PASTOR EVANS (CONT'D)

All things end. So too will this war. It will be won not with weapons made by the hands of man but with the greatest force ever created: Faith.

He place a consoling hand upon Eldridge's shoulder.

PASTOR EVANS (CONT'D)

In the end Christ was the Son of God. When your end comes, who will you be?

The moment moves Eldridge to tears.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

The President of the United States.

PASTOR EVANS

Then it's time you go. President of  
the United States, Elizabeth Eldridge.  
To close the door.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Pastor Evans and Eldridge enter. A YOUNG GIRL (10) suddenly  
rushes over to Eldridge.

YOUNG GIRL

Are you really the President!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I sure am, sweetie.

YOUNG GIRL

Daddy says you're going to help win  
the war. Is that true?

The Young girl's FATHER rushes up behind her.

YOUNG GIRL (CONT'D)

Daddy, she really is the President!

FATHER

I'm sorry if my little girl startled  
you.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

It's all right, no harm done.

FATHER

We'd all given up that you were still  
alive. But ever since we heard on  
the radio that you survived, we knew  
there was still hope.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Radio? There must be some mistake.  
Ever since the war began there's  
been a complete communication black  
out.

FATHER

No, Ma'am. You're wrong. There  
was never any radio black out. I  
should know. I was with the National  
Guard and we were in full  
communication with strategic command  
when we coordinated the evacuation  
of Washington before it fell.

PASTOR EVANS

It seems my child that you have been  
lied to.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

That would mean my Chief of Staff  
Secretary Ascott and General  
Bradley...

PASTOR EVANS

They are apostates of the devil.  
They have a new master whom they now  
obey.

Eldridge's eyes fill with rage.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

They lied. They played me like a  
fool. All this time we could have  
fought back from the beginning. We  
could have had a fighting chance  
from the very start.

PASTOR EVANS

Apostates were clearly placed in key  
military positions to insure you  
troops could not communicate with  
one another during battle.

(beat)

It is... it was a betrayal against  
God and country on a massive scale.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Those bastards... how could I have  
been so blind? Hundreds of thousands  
of soldiers... slaughtered.

Eldridge stands before Pastor Evans with an expression of  
determination.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

Where's your short wave radio.

INT. SECRET BASE - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Secretary Ascott stands at a podium. He looks at the sea of  
faces of his apostate soldiers.

SEC. ASCOTT

I know there are still some of you  
who feel you've betrayed your country.  
You must not feel guilt. Guilt is a  
thing of the past. Even as you stand  
here, our one true God will enter  
his new kingdom upon this earth.

SOLDIER

Hail the Great Beast!

Hundreds of soldiers all whisper a malevolent "Hail the Beast,  
Hail the Beast" in unison.

SEC. ASCOTT  
 The old America is dead! The  
 President of the United States is  
 dead!

A SOLDIER rushes up to the podium.

SOLDIER  
 Sir!

SEC. ASCOTT  
 I'm busy!

SOLDIER  
 But we have an incoming message on  
 the short wave!

SEC. ASCOTT  
 Short wave? From who?

SOLDIER  
 The President.

Secretary Ascott's face turns pale -- as does General  
 Bradley's.

INT. SECRET BASE - COMMUNICATION CENTER - NIGHT

Ascott and Bradley enter. Ascott sits. General Bradley  
 grabs the radio microphone.

INTERCUT - ELDRIDGE/ASCOTT/BRADLEY

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
 C-Q Kilo niner. This is President  
 Elizabeth Eldridge. Repeat, C-Q  
 Kilo inner to installation one zero  
 one. This is President Elizabeth  
 Eldridge, over.

GEN. BRADLEY  
 Madam President?? You're alive.  
 It's a relief to hear your voice.  
 (beat)  
 Thank God.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
 Interesting choice of words.

GEN. BRADLEY  
 Word is the Titan's been destroyed.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
 Tell me General. What did Ascott  
 promise you in exchange for your  
 soul?

Ascott snatches the mike from Bradley's hand.

SEC. ASCOTT

I hope you don't take offense, Madam President when I say you're certainly one tough bitch to kill.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I always knew your were politically ambitious, Ascott but to turn on your own race... I wish I could say that's a new low for you.

SEC. ASCOTT

You don't give me enough credit. This war's been in the planning stages since Jesus first walked on water.

(beat)

You're a few thousand years too late.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

And your wife, Belinda? Where is she.

No answer. Ascott looks into the mike with defiant silence.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

My God. You poor, stupid bastard. You gave up the one person in your life who loved you more than she did her own life.

SEC. ASCOTT

You didn't know my wife!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I knew she was a god fearing woman.

SEC. ASCOTT

She should have feared my god.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

General Bradley! Ascott may be too far gone to be helped but I know you! You're still a good and decent man! You spent your entire life serving your country! Don't let what you've stood for die like this! Don't let this country go to the devil!

SEC. ASCOTT

I wouldn't waste my time with General Bradley. Like any responsible pet owner, I've had our four star war hero "neutered."

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
The war isn't over yet, Ascott.

SEC. ASCOTT  
Unless triple "A" shows up to get  
that twenty-ton, nuclear powered  
shit can of yours back up and running,  
I'd say you're out of luck.

Ascott holds the microphone close to his mouth. He smiles.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)  
Tell me, Elizabeth. How does it  
feel to be the last President of The  
United States?

Eldridge slams the mike against the wall. She storms out of  
the room.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)  
Oh, me. Oh, my. I do believe I hit  
a nerve.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Lieutenant Zandroza, Gupta and the others sit among the pews.

GUPTA  
I tell you, this mission cannot  
continue without the President.

LT. ZANDROZA  
Hey, pal, look around! You see her  
anywhere? She took her oath of office  
and pissed it down a sewer pipe.

PFC. LUCY  
Excuse me, Lieutenant but our  
mission's over, isn't it? We've  
lost the Titan. We've lost the war.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (O.S.)  
War's not over yet.

Lieutenant Zandroza and the surviving squad gaze at Eldridge  
with equally stunned expressions at her sudden presence.

She stands at the entrance with Pastor Williams.

PFC. LUCY  
They hit us with everything they  
had, Ma'am.

(MORE)

PFC. LUCY (CONT'D)

Only eight of us survived the crash.  
We're all that's left. We're beaten.  
They've won.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

When I was eight, my father took me  
to Arlington Cemetary. It was there  
for the first time, I saw an American  
flag. It hung high over the graves.  
It was huge. It fluttered in the  
wind like some... giant magic carpet.

She gazes upon an old, worn out American flag that hangs  
suspended above the door. Its colors are muted from age.

She runs her hand gingerly along its frayed edges.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

It wasn't until I was much older  
that I realized that the blood of  
every soldier who laid down his and  
her life was weaved into every thread  
and every stitch. It wasn't just a  
symbol of a nation. It stood for  
what it took to keep her flying.

PASTOR EVANS

(to all)

The devil struck at you with the  
living dead and his demons because  
you each possess the one weapon he  
fears most.

(beat)

Hope.

LT. ZANDROZA

No offense, Pastor, I'd rather have  
a battlelion of Marines armed to the  
teeth.

PASTOR EVANS

Hope has been a part of every battle  
ever fought in the name of freedom  
and liberty, my son.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

When I took the oath of office, I  
swore to defend this country from  
all enemies, foreign and domestic.  
This is one foreign enemy I won't  
surrender to.

She waits in hopeful silence for their response. Has she struck a chord in their patriotic hearts? Or is it a miss?

Nikolai moves past the soldiers. He stands before Eldridge.

NIKOLAI

Even though I am not American, where you go, I shall follow.

PFC. LUCY

Just give the order, ma'am.

The surviving soldiers each stand at attention. They fire off rock-hard salutes. They're up for one last fight.

Eldridge beams a hopeful gaze at Lieutenant Zandroza.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Well, Lieutenant?

LT. ZANDROZA

I'm a Marine, ma'am. That's all the answer you need.

Eldridge smiles, satisfied with his answer -- and patriotism.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Think you can get the Titan out from under all that rock and get the old girl right-side up?

Lieutenant Zandroza scratches his head.

LT. ZANDROZA

Well... I was trained to blow up shit but yeah. I can get the old girl up and running. It'll take a hell of a lot of explosives placed strategically along her hull.

PASTOR EVANS

You'll find all the explosives you'll need in the armory.

GUPTA

Yes! Once we are back up and running we shall meet the enemy once more and go medical on their ass!

LT. ZANDROZA

That's "Go medieval on their ass." Dumb ass.

GUPTA

Yes. That as well.

INT. SECRET BASE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Ascott arrives. Behind him an armed escort. The doors to a chamber open. He steps inside -- a stoic expression upon his face.

INT. SECRET BASE - ROOM - NIGHT

Filled with female soldiers of assorted ranks. They cry among themselves. Many have cuts and bruises.

Ascott takes an arrogant stance before them.

SEC. ASCOTT

You each were spared for one reason  
and one reason alone. You have been  
given the privilege of providing  
offspring to populate a new world.

(beat)

Take off your clothes.

Stunned expressions from all the women. A FEMALE OFFICER stands.

FEMALE OFFICER

I'm a Colonel in the United States  
armed forces. As an officer-

SEC. ASCOTT

Your old titles mean nothing here.

Demons slither in to room. They look upon the terrified women with their cold dark eyes. Their serpent tongues wag and drip saliva.

The women scream, terrified at the repulsive, horrific sight.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)

Many of you will not survive the  
mating process. Those of you that  
do will be placed high in our Father's  
kingdom.

He turns and walks out. He leaves the demons and female military behind.

INT. SECRET BASE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Ascott emerges from the room. A Guard locks the door behind him.

The CRIES AND SCREAMS of female personnel being raped by demons echoes through the base corridor.

Their SHRIEKS REACH AN EAR-DEAFENING CRESCENDO.

EXT. TITAN CRASH SITE - NIGHT

A powerful lightning storm SLAMS heavy rain and wind against the rocky landscape.

The Titan still lies upside down -- it's body still partially enveloped within tons of rock debris.

LIEUTENANT ZANDROZA

He reaches in to an opening just beneath the Titan's hull. He inserts a final explosive.

He jumps off the Titan's nose. He races over to Eldridge and the others who stand safely behind a rock wall.

EXT. BEHIND ROCK WALL - CONTINUOUS

Lieutenant Zandroza arms the detonator. Its tiny, green LED indicator pulsates in his palm.

LT. ZANDROZA

Hold on to your ears kiddies, 'cause Mohammed's gonna blow the top of the mountain.

He presses the detonator.

EXT. TITAN CRASH SITE

BOOM! The destructive energy of the c-four explosives unleashes a powerful blast that would grab God's attention.

It's a lethal ballet of fire, earth; smoke.

The Titan vanishes within a torrent of pitch black, scorched earth and rain.

ELDRIDGE

She emerges -- stunned at the power unleashed by Lieutenant Zandroza's explosive handiwork.

LT. ZANDROZA

Shit. Maybe I used too much c-four.

The smoke subsides. Eldridge smiles at an object revealed to her through the rain.

ELDRIDGE

I'd say you used just the right amount.

THE TITAN

Released from her grave -- reborn.

She's also right-side up.

INT. TITAN - CARGO HOLD - NIGHT

The surviving squad climb inside.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

(to Gupta)

If I'm right the blast just let the  
enemy know we're back in business!  
So let's move before they accept the  
invitation! Stand by engines!

GUPTA

Right away, ma'am!

INT. TITAN - CARGO - NIGHT

Eldridge bolts inside. She races past the team as they secure their gear.

ELDRIDGE

She stands out of sight from the team. She opens a locker door.

A NUCLEAR WARHEAD

Rests inside. Radiation symbols adorn its cone-shaped, outer skin.

Eldridge taps away at the warhead's mini keyboard. The LED on the weapon's display flickers with the words: ENTER KEY TO ARM.

LT. ZANDROZA (O.S.)

A-four Merc. Forty megatons from  
the looks of it.

Eldridge turns, startled at Lieutenant Zandroza's appearance.

LT. ZANDROZA (CONT'D)

I'm going to assume you didn't win  
it in a poker game.

He runs his hand along the edge of nuclear warhead.

LT. ZANDROZA (CONT'D)

So the war ends not with a whimper  
but with a bang.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

It still needs to be detonated close  
to the portal.

LT. ZANDROZA  
You really mean to shove it down  
their throats don't you.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
That's the plan.

LT. ZANDROZA  
For a second, I almost forgot you  
weren't afraid to die.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Lieutenant, I value my life as much  
as you value yours.

LT. ZANDROZA  
With all due respect, Madam President,  
it's hard to take that statement  
seriously when you're the one standing  
with your finger on the button of a  
tactical nuke.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Give me another choice.

Lieutenant Zandroza eyes Eldridge up and down. He finally  
relents:

LT. ZANDROZA  
All right, ma'am. You get us to  
Russia as planned. My team and I  
will get you to the portal.

He heads back to join his team in the cargo hold.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Lieutenant.

Lieutenant Zandroza turns back to Eldridge.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)  
Look on the bright side.

LT. ZANDROZA  
Bright side?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
At least you won't be the crazy bitch  
with the nuke strapped to her back.

Lieutenant Zandroza smiles. He gets the dark joke. He moves  
out.

INT. TITAN - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Gupta checks multiple diagnostic panels. GREEN LIGHTS FLICKER  
ACROSS THE BOARD.

Eldridge straps herself in her seat.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Well?

GUPTA

Fortunately the reactor core has not been breached.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

It's a relief knowing the American taxpayer got their money's worth. Initiate main engines. Full power.

Gupta presses the ignition key. Panels within the cockpit GLOW BRIGHT GREEN.

THE TITAN

Its engines ignite with a brutal ROAR. They GLOW CHERRY RED.

THE TITAN'S GEARS

They rotate slowly. They gain speed -- then traction.

It moves its massive body forward. Rock and debris fall from her impregnable hull as it emerges fully from its grave.

INT. TITAN - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Eldridge steers the Titan further from its earthly tomb. She switches on the intercom.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

All right, gentlemen! Hang on!

She slams her foot down on the accelerator.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The Titan traverses the bleak terrain at massive speed. It leaves erupted earth in its powerful wake.

INT. SECRET BASE - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Ascott sits with his back to the door. General Bradley enters.

SEC. ASCOTT

They've managed to get that nuclear powered tin can up and running again.

GEN. BRADLEY

And how exactly could you know this?

Ascott turns his chair to face Bradley.

## ASCOTT'S EYES

They're pitch black. He appears more demonic than human.

SEC. ASCOTT

You'd be amazed what I can see.

Bradley struggles not to react to Ascott's horrific transformation.

Ascott rises from his seat. He stands before Bradley. He flicks his newly-formed serpent's tongue at him and smiles.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)

I think it's time for a more hands-on approach in ridding ourselves of President-elect Eldridge.

INT. SECRET BASE - MISSILE SILO - NIGHT

A missile lies dormant in its stories-tall launch tube.

Its polished metal skin gleams. It has multiple booster rockets attached along its length.

SEC. ASCOTT

One thing I always did admire about our military was its ability to build weapons of mass destruction.

GEN. BRADLEY

My God. It can't be. That's a hypersonic missile.

SEC. ASCOTT

Capable of hitting Mach two hundred. As an added bonus its equipped with a thermobaric warhead. Beautiful isn't it? Capable of delivering a blast as powerful as a nuclear payload without all that radioactive fallout.

GEN. BRADLEY

I thought the program never went beyond the planning stage.

SEC. ASCOTT

Congress killed it. I took the liberty of putting it under our black projects program. This one's the prototype.

A TECHNICIAN walks over to Ascott.

TECHNICIAN

Mister Secretary, we're ready.

SEC. ASCOTT  
 Excellent. And the Titan's G-P-S  
 frequency?

TECHNICIAN  
 It's been programmed into the  
 missile's guidance system. Once the  
 Titan's in range, it'll self-detonate  
 within a hundred feet of the vehicle.

SEC. ASCOTT  
 (to Bradley)  
 And leave a very large hole, three  
 miles deep.  
 (to Technician)  
 You've done well.

TECHNICIAN  
 Then Sir, may I?

SEC. ASCOTT  
 You're sure this is what you want?

TECHNICIAN  
 Please. I want to be with my family.

SEC. ASCOTT  
 A deal's a deal.

He grabs the Technician. He tears out his throat. Blood  
 explodes from his neck. The Technician falls to the floor,  
 dead.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)  
 Pity. Man had no vision.

He looks at his blood drenched hand. He smiles at it.

With his new serpent tongue Ascott licks the sanguine fluid  
 from each finger -- Kentucky Fried Chicken style.

SEC. ASCOTT (CONT'D)  
 Launch the missile. Now.

INT. MISSILE SILO

Technicians launch the hypersonic projectile. Its  
 multi-engines unleash a POWERFUL BLAST.

EXT. SECRET BASE - MISSILE SILO - NIGHT

The hypersonic missile emerges from its metallic cocoon.  
 Its propulsion system unleashes a brutal discharge of PLASMA.

It rockets across the night sky to its target -- the Titan.

INT. TITAN - MOVING - NIGHT

A BEEP repeats itself over and over across a circular panel.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

What is it?

GUPTA

An incoming object has locked on to  
the Titan's G-P-S signal.

Nikolai beams an ominous glance at the radar screen.

GUPTA (CONT'D)

Whatever it is the radar indicates a  
speed of... Mach two hundred...

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You're reading it wrong! No fighter  
can fly that fast!

NIKOLAI

That is because it is no fighter.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

What do you mean?

NIKOLAI

It can only be a hypersonic missile.  
It was designed to deliver an  
explosive payload to an enemy within  
minutes upon launch from anywhere in  
the world.

HYPERSONIC MISSILE

It rises; dives across the mountain region ready to unleash  
its destructive payload upon the Titan.

NIKOLAI'S VOICE

Although its warhead is non-nuclear,  
its explosive charge is sufficient  
to destroy an entire city.

INT. TITAN - COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Eldridge beams a stunned gaze at Nikolai.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

How is it you know so much about  
that weapon?

NIKOLAI

Before I join Russian space program,  
I was K-G-B intelligence. C-I-A  
computers, very easy to hack. What  
can I say?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

If it's using the Titan's transponder signal to lock on to us; what if we shut it down?

GUPTA

Impossible, Madam President! The Titan's transponder was designed with a built in fail safe to prevent shut down!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You telling me you guys never installed an "off" switch??

GUPTA

I am the first to admit that a four billion dollar vehicle missing a fifty-nine cents "off button" is a spectacular oversight!

Eldridge eyes the cockpit panels and circuits for a solution.

Her eyes widen. The neurons in her brain work overtime. She turns her moment of absolute clarity at Gupta:

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Back at the base you said the Titan can go anywhere!

GUPTA

(worried)  
Did I?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You said it can travel across land and sea!

GUPTA

(more worried)  
I did??

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Well! Can this thing go underwater!

GUPTA

I think I should mention we never actually had the opportunity to test her in open water-

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I'll take that as a yes!

THE HYPERSONIC MISSILE

Breaking flaps open. Its warhead open. Multiple insect-like beams lock on to the mighty Titan.

EXT. CLIFF/SHORELINE - NIGHT

The Titan makes the perilous descent down toward the sea. It climbs up, over and down a path of razor sharp rocks.

EXT. EDGE OF CLIFF - CONTINUOUS

The Titan leaps from the cliff's edge. It SLAMS nose first into the water. The hypersonic missile DETONATES.

EXT. OCEAN/UNDERWATER

The Titan plunges with the speed of a freight train.

The SHOCK WAVE from the blast penetrates the dark, black ocean depths with merciless force.

Deadly concentric circles TEAR INTO canyon walls.

An explosion of rock debris ERUPTS across a whirlpool of ocean currents.

They strike the Titan with the impact of high speed asteroids.

The Titan sinks further. It strikes the ocean bottom. Its impact forces a cloud of sand and seaweed to envelope it.

INT. TITAN - COCKPIT

Eldridge unbuckles herself. She climbs from her seat.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Everyone all right?

GUPTA  
I am perfectly fine, thank you.

He smiles -- then throws up on the deck.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Glad to hear it. Nikolai? How we doing?

Nikolai gives her the "the all thumbs up."

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)  
What about the Titan?

GUPTA  
All systems fully operational. There is no hull breach. Hull integrity is at one hundred percent.

Eldridge switches on the intercom.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Lieutenant Zandroza. What's your  
team's status?

LT. ZANDROZA (V.O.)  
(on speaker)  
Bumps and bruises but we're all still  
in one piece. What the hell happened?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
It was a Bon Voyage present from  
Secretary Ascott. He hit us with  
what Nikolai described as a therobaric  
missile. Non-nuclear but packs the  
same punch.

LT. ZANDROZA (V.O.)  
(on speaker)  
I heard that was under Black Projects.  
How's a Russian know so much about  
it?

Eldridge snaps a wry grin at Nikolai who returns the gesture.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Let's just say he's got friends in  
low places.

LT. ZANDROZA (V.O.)  
(on speaker)  
From the sound and impact, I see  
we're under water. Probably the  
only thing that minimized the shock  
wave and left us in one piece.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
We try crossing Alaska to Russia on  
land, God only knows what Ascott  
will hit us with next.

LT. ZANDROZA (V.O.)  
(on speaker)  
He's a persistent little fucker.  
I'll give him that.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Professor, I have to know. Can the  
Titan make the journey to Russian  
territory for the rest of mission  
while submerged?

GUPTA  
If you will excuse me for a moment,  
Madam President?

He turns his head away -- and throws up again.

LT. ZANDROZA (V.O.)  
 (on speaker)  
 What was that?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
 That was a yes.

EXT. OCEAN SURFACE - THE TITAN

Its engines push the mammoth vehicle across an underwater landscape.

EXT. OCEAN - MOUNTAIN RANGE

Underwater canyons dwarf the Titan. It passes along a graveyard of sunken military ships.

AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER

It lies on its side. Its fighter jets lay scattered across the sea bed.

A testament to a fierce battle lost to an even fiercer enemy.

INT. TITAN - CREW QUARTERS - NIGHT

Eldridge lies in recessed bunk. Lieutenant Zandroza enters.

LT. ZANDROZA  
 You all right?

Eldridge doesn't answer. She lies in her bunker, silent. Lieutenant Zandroza sits across from her.

LT. ZANDROZA (CONT'D)  
 Mind if I ask who's driving this thing?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
 Professor Gupta has the Titan on autopilot. He said he'd let me know if he needs anything. I'd like to be alone if you don't mind.

LT. ZANDROZA  
 That an order, ma'am?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
 If it has to be.

LT. ZANDROZA  
 Sorry but that's one order I'll have to disobey. Something's bothering you. If I had to guess I'd say you're thinking about the portal.

Eldridge sits up. She needs a friend not a soldier to speak to and right now Lieutenant Zandroza fits the bill.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

In my arrogance, I actually thought I'd walk away from the war in one piece.

(beat)

I realize now that's not going to happen. We're traveling thousands of miles to set off a nuke, wipe out not just the enemy but ourselves.

LT. ZANDROZA

Not to sound grim but it'll be over in a microsecond. We won't feel a thing.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Is dying that easy for you?

LT. ZANDROZA

You were a soldier. Every day you had to prepare to die.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I wonder what the founding fathers would have thought of this war.

LT. ZANDROZA

George Washington would be shitting in his pants.

They both laugh. The laughter dies quickly, however. The impact of the situation diminishes the light moment.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Actually, I think ole George would have been at the front of the line leading his troops into battle.

LT. ZANDROZA

Something about this war just doesn't add up.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

How do you mean?

LT. ZANDROZA

If they wanted to conquer us they could have done it earlier in history like during the civil war, when the

(MORE)

LT. ZANDROZA (CONT'D)  
country didn't have the muscle or  
technology to fight back like now.

Eldridge beams an almost hypnotic gaze at Lieutenant Zandroza.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
They waited.

LT. ZANDROZA  
Waited? For what?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Until there wasn't a drop of faith  
left in this country. Until helping  
your neighbor, patience, love,  
compassion, mercy... were all  
swallowed up by some black hole.

LT. ZANDROZA  
Now that's grim.

EXT. OCEAN BOTTOM - THE TITAN

It continues its course to the Russian homeland.

INT. SECRET BASE - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

The lights are off. The doors open. General Bradley enters.

GEN. BRADLEY  
The telemetry indicates the Titan  
managed to evade the missile just  
before detonation.

SEC. ASCOTT (O.S.)  
You sound relieved.

GEN. BRADLEY  
Eldridge has proven to be a formidable  
adversary. As a fellow soldier, I  
respect that.

SEC. ASCOTT (O.S.)  
In a few days, this world and your  
code of honor will be a distant  
memory.

GEN. BRADLEY  
Is there anything else?

SEC. ASCOTT (O.S.)  
Yes. I'm told there are children  
alive in the nursery on sub level  
six.

GEN. BRADLEY

They're newborns from some of the military couples who were stationed at the base. They can't possible pose a threat to us.

SEC. ASCOTT (O.S.)

I agree. I want them killed anyway. I want you to handle it. Personally.

Bradley struggles not to react to the inhuman demand. He hesitates.

SEC. ASCOTT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Consider it a gift to your new God.

Bradley says nothing. He walks out.

As the door closes behind him, a portion of light from the corridor spills in to the conference room.

A DEMONIC SHADOW

The corridor lights cast Ascott's hellish, new form on to the wall. The outline is that of a soulless, HORNED DEMON.

EXT. ZOO - DAY

Eldridge sits alone on a bench. She watches as her husband and two daughters watch polar bears frolic in their man-made, arctic environment.

VOICE (O.S.)

God versus Satan. Sounds almost like one of those Japanese monster movies.

Eldridge looks to her side. An obese, POPCORN SALESMAN sits beside her on the bench. He's bald, overweight and short.

He wipes away the sweat from his forehead with a dirty rag.

POPCORN SALESMAN

You have a beautiful family, miss Eldridge. Or should I say had a beautiful family.

DREAM ELDRIDGE

Excuse me?

POPCORN SALESMAN

Your family. Real handsome.

DREAM ELDRIDGE

Do I know you?

## POPCORN SALESMAN

In a way, you do. We haven't been formally introduced. You and I are currently at war. Jesus, it's really hot today. I never liked the heat. I'm a winter man myself.

With stunned eyes, Eldridge stands. She takes a terrified step back.

A child rushes up to the Popcorn salesman.

## POPCORN SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Here ya go, kiddo. On the house.

He hands the child a bag of Popcorn. He rushes off.

## POPCORN SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Gosh, I love kids.

He notices Eldridge still gazes at him in horror.

## POPCORN SALESMAN (CONT'D)

There's no need to be afraid of me, Miss Eldridge. We're both in your dream state. I couldn't hurt you even if I wanted to.

(smiles)

Come on. Have a walk with me. I won't bite.

EXT. ZOO - EXHIBIT - DAY

The Popcorn Salesman and Eldridge walk along a crowded path of zoo visitors.

## DREAM ELDRIDGE

So what do I call you? Satan? The Devil? Lucifer?

## POPCORN SALESMAN

I like the name Gary. Consider me someone who only wants the best for you.

## DREAM ELDRIDGE

So, where's your pitchforks and pointed ears?

## POPCORN SALESMAN

I thought I'd assume a more pleasing form so we could discuss your eventual surrender.

Eldridge smirks at the Popcorn Salesman, unintimidated.

DREAM ELDRIDGE

My surrender? You had me worried there. For a moment I thought you wanted my soul.

POPCORN SALESMAN

I'll have that as well in due time. You can count on it.

DREAM ELDRIDGE

You're overconfidence is your weakness.

ELDERLY GENTLEMAN

Your faith in God is yours.

EXT. ZOO - TIGER PEN EXHIBIT - DAY

Eldridge and the Popcorn Salesman look on as Tigers feast upon raw meat.

POPCORN SALESMAN

I can't let you close the portal. It still has insufficient power to allow me to enter your world and I need more time.

DREAM ELDRIDGE

Life's full of disappointments. You're an adult. Cope.

POPCORN SALESMAN

Renounce your God. Accept my mark. Swear allegiance to me and I will bestow upon you an eternal life of pleasure.

DREAM ELDRIDGE

If I refuse to step aside? If I continue on my path and fight you?

POPCORN SALESMAN

I'll inflict upon you eternal pain and agony. You'll never age. You'll never sleep. You'll be raped every waking moment for all eternity. You'll wish every breath you take was your last.

(smiles)

How's that for a threat? I do good?

Eldridge, appears distracted. She turns her attention to the image of her dead family.

ELDRIDGE'S HUSBAND AND DAUGHTERS

They stand before her. They hold hands -- united. Eldridge smiles at their image of hope.

Eldridge turns her attention back to The Popcorn Salesman. Her eyes swell with tears of pride.

DREAM ELDRIDGE

You're afraid. Otherwise you wouldn't be trying to strike a bargain with me.

POPCORN SALESMAN

What's your answer?

DREAM ELDRIDGE

My answer is this: My name is Elizabeth Eldridge and I am the President of the United States.

(beat)

And I'm the one bitch you don't fuck with.

The Popcorn Salesman smiles. He pushes the popcorn cart. He moves on.

POPCORN SALESMAN

Nice chatting with you, Miss Eldridge. Jeez, it's hot today.

He wipes his forehead once more with the dirty rag. He looks back at her one last time.

POPCORN SALESMAN (CONT'D)

You really would prefer an eternity of pain and agony rather than worshipping me? Damn pity.

(beat)

I would have placed you high in my kingdom.

DREAM ELDRIDGE

You go to hell.

POPCORN SALESMAN

I'm already there.

He vanishes. He leaves behind a faint image of his true horrific, demonic form.

INT. TITAN - CREW QUARTERS - ELDRIDGE

Eldridge's eyes open. She awakens. She sits up to find Nikolai looking down on her.

NIKOLAI

Bad dream, yes?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I had a visit.

He notices Nikolai's grim expression.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

NIKOLAI

It is best you come to the cockpit  
and see for yourself.

INT. TITAN COCKPIT -- MOMENTS LATER

Eldridge and Nikolai climb in. Eldridge straps herself in.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Switching back to manual.

GUPTA

Autopilot disengaged.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

What's the good news gentleman?

LT. ZANDROZA

We're being followed.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Followed? At this depth?

GUPTA

Whatever it is, it is extremely large  
and moving directly into our path.

LT. ZANDROZA

What're we waiting for? Let's hit  
the pedal to the metal and get us  
the hell out of here.

GUPTA

That would be very unwise, Lieutenant.  
The ocean terrain is extremely  
unpredictable even for the Titan.  
We could easily find ourselves  
dropping into an abyss from which we  
could never escape.

NIKOLAI

I do not think it will matter at  
this point.

They look at the viewscreen that hangs above the main  
viewport. All jaws drop at the horrific sight that  
approaches.

ON SCREEN - A LIVING DEAD WHALE

It's eyes beam red as hot coals. It's rotted body plays host to a demonic spirit.

It propels its gargantuan body at the Titan.

LT. ZANDROZA  
Holy Christ.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Reversing engines!

Eldridge moves her frantic hands to perform the desperate maneuver.

#### THE TITAN ENGINES

They shift position. The brutal, mammoth discharge of reverse thrust sends the Titan rearward.

It collides against a sea cliff. Rock and silt tumble onto the hull.

#### THE DEMON WHALE

It seizes the opportunity. With its leviathan body it tackles the Titan with lethal, shark efficiency.

The demon whale HOWLS. Its powerful, hellish shriek pierces the ocean depths.

With its partially rotted tail the demon whale PILE DRIVES the Titan across its hull.

The impact propels the Titan against the side of an underwater CANYON.

The demon whale moves in for the kill. It opens its elephantine jaws.

It bites down on the Titan's engines. It withstands the continuous, nuclear exhaust that shoots into its mouth.

It's a massive tug of war. Demon strength against man-made technology.

#### INT. TITAN COCKPIT/EXT.OCEAN

Eldridge slams down on the speed pedal.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
I need more power!

GUPTA  
If the engines overheat they will go  
in to automatic shut down-

#### REACTOR CORE PANEL

It goes into the red. It passes critical.

THE DEMON WHALE

Its body EXPLODES. Massive chunks of meat descend plunge towards the ocean depths.

Now freed the Titan lands back on to the ocean floor.

INT. TITAN COCKPIT

The team look past the viewport.

GUPTA

We're free! We're free, Madam  
President!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

What the hell just happened?

LT. ZANDROZA

Those were torpedo hits.

GUPTA

Sonar shows a large vessel three  
hundred meters, port side! The  
scanner is picking up a transmission.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Can you pipe it through the speakers?

RUSSIAN VOICE

(on speaker)

This is the Russian sub Vallensk to  
Titan. Is President Eldridge on  
board?

Stunned expressions from everyone.

LT. ZANDROZA

How the hell could they know about  
this ship?? Let alone you'd be on  
board?

NIKOLAI

Are you going to answer him, Madam  
President?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Good question.

RUSSIAN VOICE

(on speaker)

This is Captain Elya Gregori. I  
know you are hesitant to answer. I  
assure you we are not your enemy.  
Please respond.

Eldridge grabs the mike.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
This is President Eldridge to Captain  
Gregori.

CAPT. GREGORI  
(on speaker)  
It is good to hear your voice, Madam  
President. We should talk in person.  
When can you come aboard my ship?

LT. ZANDROZA  
Presumptuous little shit, isn't he.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
I never kiss on the first date, sorry.  
You'll have to settle for a handshake.

CAPT. GREGORI  
(on speaker)  
I can understand your reluctance.  
And your lack of trust. I do have a  
messege which may change your mind.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Oh? And what message would that be?

CAPT. GREGORI  
(on speaker)  
The door must be closed.

Eldridge leans back stunned. The words strike her hard.  
She regains her composure.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Prepare to receive instructions on  
docking procedures with the Titan.

EXT. OCEAN/UNDERWATER

A Russian sub descends toward the Titan.

THE TITAN

A large, universal docking ring rises from beneath its hull.  
It SPINS. It LOCKS in to place with the Russian sub.

Both vessels mate.

INT. DOCKING RING

The Titan's hatch swings opens. Eldridge emerges first.  
She tosses a wrench.

It lands at the bottom of the Russian side with a LOUD CLANG.

The hatch to the Russian sub opens.

The faces of young, Russian sailors look up at Eldridge with mystified expressions.

Eldridge breaks the ice with a large smile.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGES  
Anyone speak English?

No response. Nikolai shouts down at the them.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
What did you say?

NIKOLAI  
I told them I am Russian.

They climb down.

INT. RUSSIAN SUB - COMMAND CENTRAL -- NIGHT

A young Russian crew fills the cavernous, ballistic sub's primary center.

They watch, silent as Eldridge, Lieutenant Scott, Nikolai and Gupta climb aboard.

Eldridge looks at the youthful crew.

LT. ZANDROZA  
Chatty bunch.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
They're just kids.

LT. ZANDROZA  
And scared from the looks of it.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE ELYA URINOV enters the bridge. He stands before Eldridge and salutes.

OFFICER ELYA  
Welcome aboard the Russian sub the Vallesk. I am Executive officer Elya Urinov.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
I'm President Elizabeth Eldridge. This is Lieutenant Scott, Professor Gupta and a countryman of yours, Illusyn Nikolai.

OFFICER ELYA  
You are all welcome aboard. May I have your weapons please.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

We came unarmed.

OFFICER ELYA

Protocol requires I search you,  
regardless. Please.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

We've nothing to hide.

Officer Elya snaps his fingers. Russian crewman quickly search Eldridge and the others.

A Russian crewman removes a hand pistol from Lieutenant Zandroza's back. It's handed to Officer Elya.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

I didn't authorize the carrying of  
firearms, Lieutenant.

LT. ZANDROZA

Just thought it might come in handy.

OFFICER ELYA

Do you have any other weapons?

LT. ZANDROZA

Nope. That's it.

Officer Elya steps over to Lieutenant Zandroza. He pats him down. He pulls from him another hand gun.

He tosses the weapon onto the desk -- along with a knife, micro-billy club, brass knuckles, switchblade -- and hair comb.

OFFICER ELYA

Follow me, please.

He leads Eldridge and the rest of the party out of the bridge.

LT. ZANDROZA

(to Officer Elya)

I want those brass knuckles when I  
get back. They were a birthday  
present from my mother.

INT. RUSSIAN SUB - CORRIDOR -- MOMENTS LATER

Officer Elya leads Eldridge, Nikolai and Lieutenant Zandroza down a narrow passageway of pipes and Russian crewman.

INT. RUSSIAN SUB - CAPTAIN'S CABIN

Officer Elya enters with Eldridge, Lieutenant Zandroza, Professor Gupta and Nikolai.

Standing with his back to the group is A MAN.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
I'm President Elizabeth Eldridge.

The man ignores Eldridge. He continues to drink with his back to her and the group.

THE MAN  
(in a thick Russian  
accent)  
And the earth was without form and  
void; and darkness was upon the face  
of the deep: and the Spirit of God  
moved upon the face of the waters.

The Man turns. He faces Eldridge. He's disheveled,  
exhausted; barely sober.

He wears the collar of a priest. His name is FATHER JOACHIM  
VAKAROV (50). Tall, lean with the eyes of a predator.

FATHER VAKAROV  
Welcome aboard the Vallensk, President  
Eldridge. I am Father Vakarov.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Father Vakarov? Then you're not the  
Captain of this vessel?

FATHER VAKAROV  
No. Captain Antenov is dead, I'm  
now in command.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
But you're a priest.

LT. ZANDROZA  
How did your captain die?

FATHER VAKAROV  
Captain Antenov was an apostate of  
Satan. If I had not killed him he  
would have launched our entire  
compliment of nuclear missiles at  
the United States.  
(beat)  
And there would be a large hole where  
the White House once stood.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
How did you know about the Titan?  
Or that I was aboard her?

He stands before Eldridge. He places a reassuring hand upon  
her shoulder.

FATHER VAKAROV

"The door must be closed."

(beat)

You are not the only one to whom God  
has spoken to.

Eldridge pushes Father Vakarov's arms off of her.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You just admitted to committing  
murder. Not exactly the calling  
card of a priest.

FATHER VAKAROV

I am ashamed to have taken a life.  
Even if it were in the name of God.  
I took no pleasure however justified.

LT. ZANDROZA

If your nukes are still intact why  
haven't you launched them against  
the enemy's position? You could  
have closed the portal and ended the  
war.

FATHER VAKAROV

Our "Captain" changed the launch  
codes before we could act against  
him.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

And the portal?

FATHER VAKAROV

Fully intact, I am afraid.

He aims a video remote at a monitor that hangs on the wall.

THE MONITOR

It shows a video hand-held camera view of a facility.  
Thousands of demons populate its area.

It is a nest. Demons kneel before a GLOWING CIRCLE. They  
SCREECH AND HOWL.

FATHER VAKAROV (CONT'D)

Many of this crew gave their live to  
bring back this information.

LT. ZANDROZA

Jesus... look at them.

FATHER VAKAROV

They have fortified their positions.

(MORE)

FATHER VAKAROV (CONT'D)

They will gladly lay down their lives to prevent the portal from being destroyed.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

How long before the portal is fully open?

FATHER VAKAROV

I am afraid only an apostate would know the answer to that question.

LT. ZANDROZA

Well, since you so lovingly and enthusiastically put a bullet hole in the last one it seems we're fresh out.

FATHER VAKAROV

No. We are not. For you see, one of you is an apostate.

Stunned silence.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

And how exactly would you know that?

FATHER VAKAROV

When we are touched by God, we become more sensitive to the presence of evil.

He gazes at Eldridge and the others one at a time.

FATHER VAKAROV (CONT'D)

One of you carries the mark of the beast. It is a mark that cannot be removed.

(beat)

Please, roll up your sleeves.

LT. ZANDROZA

Well, I've nothing to hide. Here you go boys. Enjoy.

He rolls up his sleeve. The guards inspect his skin. They nod the "all clear" to Father Vakarov.

Gupta rolls up his sleeve. He gets the "all clear" as well.

Nikolai takes a frightened step back.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Something wrong, Nikolai?

NIKOLAI

Of course not, Madam President.  
However, I-I see no reason we should  
need to prove our loyalty. It's  
absurd!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

But necessary if each side is to  
trust each other. Roll up your  
sleeve. Show him your arm.

NIKOLAI

No!

Father Vakarov pulls out a revolver. He aims it at Nikolai.

LT. ZANDROZA

Hey, whoa, relax, pal! We're all on  
the same side, remember??

FATHER VAKAROV

(in Russian; subtitled)

I won't ask again. Roll up you  
sleeve.

Nikolai, reluctant, rolls up his sleeve. The guards inspect  
his arm.

He gets the all clear.

FATHER VAKAROV (CONT'D)

Now you, Madam President.

Eldridge hesitates slightly. She rolls up her sleeve. The  
guards gaze in astonishment.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

What is it? What's wrong?

She looks down at her foreman. She covers her mouth, stunned  
at what she sees.

ELDRIDGE'S LEFT ARM

Etched upon her skin are three sixes. The mark of the beast.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

Oh, my God. Oh sweet Jesus...

Tears pour from her eyes. She falls to her knees.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

It's not possible...

FATHER VAKAROV

In the name of God Almighty-

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
It's not possible!!

FATHER VAKAROV  
You, an apostate of the beast shall  
answer to his justice!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
No!!

She jumps to her feet. She knocks a guard out of her path.  
She makes a run for it!

The guard socks Eldridge across the jaw. She slams to the  
deck -- out cold.

INT. RUSSIAN SUB - BRIG

Eldridge lies on a cot, unconscious -- her left eye swollen  
shut from a violent interrogation.

She awakens, dazed. She sits up. She tries to brush her  
hair aside with her left arm but can't -- it's handcuffed to  
the cot's metal frame.

Eldridge looks to find Nikolai sitting across from her. He  
beams a despondent gaze.

NIKOLAI  
You're to be executed within the  
hour.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Father Vakarov doesn't waste any  
time, does he.

NIKOLAI  
Even now, your comrades are trying  
to convince him of your innocence.  
They will fail of course. As they  
must.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
As they must?

NIKOLAI  
(looks at his watch)  
In just under twelve hours the portal  
shall be fully open and he who was  
denied his rightful kingdom upon  
this earth shall reign for all  
eternity.

Eldridge's eyes swell with tears as Nikolai's betrayal  
unravels before her.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You... you're an apostate. But there were no marks on your arm...

Nikolai leans forward. He pulls down the lower eyelid to his left eye.

NIKOLAI'S OPEN EYELID

There, etched in the flesh are three sixes.

NIKOLAI

You could call it a kind of birth defect. One which allows me to hide from my enemies.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

And the ones on my arm? How did they get there?

NIKOLAI

Think back at the church with Pastor Evans. When we first arrived. You were unconscious. I treated your wounds.

Eldridge rubs her arm.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

You would be amazed what one can accomplish with a small pocket knife and rubbing alcohol.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You son of a bitch!

Enraged, she lunges at Nikolai. The handcuffs hold her back.

Nikolai holds up the key to Eldridge's handcuffs. He dangles them before her desperate eyes.

NIKOLAI

Did you truly believe you were the savior of mankind? Such arrogance! Who are you!! Eh?? Who are you!! A politician!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I'm tired, Nikolai. Spare me the long winded speech and lets just end it here.

NIKOLAI

No. It is not enough to merely kill you. You must be brought before our Dark Lord. The world must see you on your knees.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

So that's why I've been kept alive  
all through this war. To be seen as  
a symbol of defeat for all the world  
to see.

NIKOLAI

It will send a message to those  
nations whose leaders still resist.  
When they see the President of The  
United States on her knees, in chains  
they will lay down their arms  
willingly, obediently and worship  
their new God.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Secretary Ascott was right. Your  
people have thought of everything.

NIKOLAI

Despite our differences in faith, I  
want you to know I still see you as  
a friend.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Then as a friend, may I ask one last  
favor of you?

NIKOLAI

But Of course.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

The earrings I showed you. The ones  
my husband gave me before he died.  
I'd like to be wearing them when my  
time comes.

(beat)

They're in my left pocket.

At first hesitant, Nikolai leans over. With a cautious hand  
he reaches into Eldridge's pocket.

He pulls out a handkerchief.

THE HANDKERCHIEF

He unfolds it. There, in his palm are two diamond earrings.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

I can put them on myself.

Nikolai hands the earrings to Eldridge.

With her free hand, Eldridge puts one on. She fumbles the second earring. It falls to the deck.

Nikolai bends down to pick it up.

Eldridge swings both her legs up with a Cobra-like speed. She wraps them around Nikolai's neck.

She SLAMS HIS HEAD AGAINST THE BULKHEAD once, twice -- three times with merciless ferocity.

Nikolai's head strikes a steel pipe. A vein pops open. Blood squirt's from his skull.

His unconscious body SLAMS ON TO THE DECK.

Eldridge rummages through Nikolai's pockets. She pulls out the keys to her handcuffs.

She unshackles herself. She looks back down at Nikolai.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

You asked me who I was. Well, I'll tell you. I'm a soldier who learned to be a politician, who learned to be a soldier.

She handcuffs him to the cot. She bolts out of the brig.

INT. SUB - PASSAGEWAY

Eldridge races along crowded conduits and pipes. Beads of sweat trickle down the side of her face.

She spots an armed GUARD. He doesn't see her. She recedes behind a section of bulkhead.

INT. RUSSIAN SUB - STORAGE ROOM

Eldridge enters. She spots a wooden box with an assortment of tools.

She lifts a heavy, arms-length industrial wrench from the pile.

INT. RUSSIAN SUB - PASSAGEWAY

Eldridge emerges. She rushes toward the guard.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Hey!

She tosses the massive wrench to the Guard who clumsily catches it with both hands.

Eldridge kicks the Guard in his chest.

He falls flat on to the deck -- the air knocked from his lungs.

Eldridge snatches the gun from the Guard's holster.

She turns off the safety

She cocks the hammer.

She aims the weapon at him -- all in one swift move.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

You speak English?

GUARD

Little... English.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Take me to the bridge or I shoot you in the leg. Your choice.

GUARD

Bridge.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Good choice.

INT. SUBMARINE - BRIEFING ROOM

The HOLOGRAPH IMAGE of a nuclear facility hovers in the center of the room.

Father Vakarov stands before the image. Gupta and Lieutenant Scott look on.

FATHER VAKAROV

I intend to lead an assault team in through the reactor core here. One level below the portal itself. Once inside explosives will be planted at key areas here and here-

LT. ZANDROZA

Just a sec. You're leading the assault?

FATHER VAKAROV

Yes.

LT. ZANDROZA

You have any combat experience?

FATHER VAKAROV

God shall protect me.

LT. ZANDROZA

Take a good look at that recon photo, Priest. They've fortified their positions at every entrance. They know you're coming.

He turns his attention to a key section of the schematic.

LT. ZANDROZA (CONT'D)

It would take a miracle just to get through the first wave of those rotting corpses.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (O.S.)

We do have a miracle.

All heads turn to the entrance of the briefing room. There, Eldridge stands with her Guard/hostage.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

She's named the Titan.

LT. ZANDROZA

(grins)

Welcome back. What took you so long?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Traffic was a bitch.

Unintimidated, Father Vakarov beams an unimpressive glance at Eldridge.

FATHER VAKAROV

You are a very resourceful young woman, Madam President.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

My husband always said I was full of surprises.

FATHER VAKAROV

You have a gun, a hostage and now, I assume a demand?

Eldridge tosses her gun on to the table.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

We have to attack the portal. Now.

FATHER VAKAROV

I am aware we at war. The urgency to defeat the enemy has not gone unnoticed.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

In the three hours the portal will be impregnable. After that there won't be a bullet, a tank or bomb that'll be able to penetrate it.

(beat)

And God help us against the hell that's going to come through it.

A freed Nikolai charges in to the bridge, helped by a crewman. Caked blood drapes the side of his face.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

Oh, hello, Nikolai. How we feeling, sweetie? Want mommy to kiss your boo, boo?

NIKOLAI

The woman is mad! She is evil! She tried to kill me! She will say and do anything to kill us all!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Tell them Nikolai. Tell them how you carved those three sixes on my arm to make it look as if I was an apostate.

(to Father Vakarov)

Aside from his obvious talents, Nikolai here appears to be a special breed of apostate. The kind whose mark can't be found.

(beat)

That is, unless you look under his right eyelid.

Nikolai snatches the gun from the table. He aims it at the group.

LT. ZANDROZA

Hey!

FATHER VAKAROV

Put the gun down. Now.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Know something, Nikolai? There is one bright spot in all this. Even if I don't come out of this war alive, at least I found out what a complete and utter asshole you were.

FATHER VAKAROV

You do not think you will get off this ship alive do you?

NIKOLAI

An apostate does not fear death. He  
embraces death.

LT. ZANDROZA

(to Eldridge)

You're right. This guy really is a  
complete asshole.

The Guard lunges at Nikolai. They struggle for control of  
the gun.

Eldridge and the rest jump in to help. It's a brutal melee.  
They pound their fists at Nikolai repeatedly.

A SHOT IS FIRED

Lieutenant Zandroza slams his fist across Nikolai's jaw. He  
knocks him unconscious.

GUPTA (O.S.)

Excuse me.

All heads turn toward Gupta. They look, stunned at the sight  
of his bloody chest.

GUPTA (CONT'D)

I believe I have been shot.

He drops to his knees. His limp body falls wayside on to  
the deck.

INT. RUSSIAN SUB - INFIRMARY -- NIGHT

Gupta lies on a cot; his chest bandaged.

Eldridge and Lieutenant Zandroza look on as the MEDICAL  
OFFICER administers aid to Gupta.

He rises. He turns to Eldridge and Lieutenant Zandroza. He  
nods a grim expression at them both.

He slowly makes his way out of the infirmary.

Eldridge sits across from Gupta. With an almost mother-like  
gentleness she holds his hand.

GUPTA

I am sorry.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

For what?

GUPTA

On the eve of battle to not be at  
your side.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You have nothing to be sorry for.  
If anything... you're the bravest  
man I've ever known.

Tears fill her eyes. She fights to hold them back but fails.

GUPTA

You need not cry.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I'm sorry...

GUPTA

One's last breath is not the end.  
It is the beginning.

(smiles)

Promise me... do not take your anger  
out on Nikolai... there is still  
hope for those like him.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I wish I could believe that.

GUPTA

So much anger in you. So much desire  
for revenge... let it go. Free  
yourself from it. Embrace  
forgiveness. Let it be your shield;  
your armor.

His eyes grow weak.

He draws his last breath. His eyes close. Elizabeth holds  
on to his lifeless hand. Tears pour from her eyes.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

No God... please God not this man.  
Don't take this decent man... please  
God, no...

LT. ZANDROZA

Ma'am. We have to go. Now.

With a solemn expression, Eldridge pulls herself away from  
Gupta's lifeless body.

She heads for the exit. She takes one last devoted glimpse  
at was once her friend.

She wipes the tears from her eyes.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Get the Titan ready. There'll be Russian special forces joining us so make room.

LT. ZANDROZA

Yes, ma'am.

Eldridge storms out of the infirmary.

LT. ZANDROZA (CONT'D)

Where are you going!

INT. RUSSIAN SUB - BRIG

This time it's Nikolai in handcuffs. Eldridge enters.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Gupta died.

NIKOLAI

He was a good man. I am sorry for your loss. I know you thought of him as your friend.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

He was a kind and decent human being and you killed him.

NIKOLAI

If it is any consolation, I too saw him as a friend.

(beat)

However, we are at war, yes? The innocent die as well.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

It's all just black and white to an apostate. Winner and losers. That it, Nikolai?

NIKOLAI

We shall prevail, Madam President. It is your destiny to be destroyed. Embrace your end with dignity.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Nothing would gratify me more than to give you an exit wound to the head.

NIKOLAI

I am sure it would, yes? Revenge for all you have lost? Husband? Children? A country? I do not fear death as you do. So you do what must be done and be on your way.

Eldridge pulls the gun from her holster. She stares at it with a contemplative gaze. She looks back up at Nikolai.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You're right. I do know what has to be done.

She places the gun gingerly on the cot. She embraces a stunned Nikolai. She holds him tightly.

Tears pour from her eyes.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

I forgive you, Nikolai. In the name of God, I forgive you.

Her words stun Nikolai.

Eldridge slowly breaks her embrace. Nikolai's own eyes swell with tears at her act of kindness and mercy.

NIKOLAI

I have betrayed you all. I have tried to take your lives. Even through all of this you can still show forgiveness?

She removes the handcuffs from Nikolai.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

You were born an apostate. Bred to inflict pain and unbelievable cruelty. You were never given a choice.

She hands Nikolai her gun.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

For once, let your heart choose your own path.

Nikolai gazes at the gun. He looks back up at Eldridge with dark, indecisive eyes.

INT. TITAN- CARGO HOLD

Heavily armed Russian soldiers enter the Titan's cavernous interior one by one -- singing a Russian patriotic tune.

Lieutenant Zandroza watches with his team, stunned.

PFC. LUCY

Lieutenant?

LT. ZANDROZA

Hell if I know what they're singing about. Just glad we're all on the same side.

Father Vakarov in full military regalia enters with them.

He gives Lieutenant Zandroza a traditional Russian kiss --  
cheek to cheek.

FATHER VAKAROV

We will remind the devil who is master  
of the world!

He continues on deeper into the Titan's cargo hold. A LARGE  
RUSSIAN SOLDIER stands before Private Lucy.

PFC. LUCY

Hi.

RUSSIAN SOLDIER

No English.

Expressionless, he walks past her.

PFC. LUCY

Probably for the best.

INT. TITAN COCKPIT

Nikolai inspects multiple control panels. He flips the  
switch. The cockpit lights turn on.

He taps away at a computer console. Information flickers  
across a monitor above him.

LT. ZANDROZA (O.S.)

Get away from the console now!

Calmly, slowly, Nikolai turns. Lieutenant Zandroza stands  
before him -- pistol drawn.

NIKOLAI

You do not understand-

LT. ZANDROZA

On the deck now, you son of a bitch!!

NIKOLAI

If you will let me explain-

LT. ZANDROZA

You go to hell! Where's President  
Eldridge!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (O.S.)

It's all right, Lieutenant.

Lieutenant Zandroza turns. Eldridge stands at the entrance  
to the cockpit.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)  
Lower your weapon. That's a direct order.

LT. ZANDROZA  
He's an apostate! He killed professor Gupta!

He cocks the hammer to his pistol. He aims it directly at Nikolai's head.

Eldridge steps in the line of fire.

LT. ZANDROZA (CONT'D)  
Get out of the way, ma'am!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
You have to listen to me. I've forgiven him for killing the professor.

LT. ZANDROZA  
Forgiven? Jesus! He's done something to you! He's screwed with your mind!  
(to Nikolai)  
What did you do to her!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Mankind's going to get a second chance thanks to us. We can start it off on the right foot by showing forgiveness to our enemies. That's the new world that's waiting to be born.

LT. ZANDROZA  
God dammit! Move!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Pastor Evans was right. Hope's a powerful weapon. It can change not just people but whole nations.

LT. ZANDROZA  
I won't ask you again, ma'am! Get out of the way!

Nikolai gently pushes Eldridge aside.

He stands before Lieutenant Zandroza out in the open at point blank range -- his hands in the air.

NIKOLAI  
I am Nikolai Illusyn. Son of Pioter and Anyolna Ivanov. I have been born and raised as an apostate.  
(MORE)

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

I carry the mark of the beast and I  
have killed many in his name.

He lowers his arms. He walks up to Lieutenant Zandroza. He presses his chest against the Marine's loaded pistol.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

This woman has forgiven me my sins.  
If the only way to convince you she  
has cleansed my soul is by my death  
then you may take my life. And I  
shall forgive you as I have been  
forgiven.

Slowly, Lieutenant Zandroza lowers his weapon. He slips it back in its holster.

Standoff's over. Lieutenant Zandroza locks eyes with Eldridge.

LT. ZANDROZA

I hope you're right about this guy.  
Because if you're not, God help us  
all.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Secure stations.

Lieutenant Zandroza storms past Eldridge.

Eldridge straps herself down. Nikolai takes Gupta's old position. He straps himself in as well.

Eldridge initiates the Titan's engines. She switches on the intercom.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

Attention; prepare for separation.

NIKOLAI

I shall not fail you.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I know you won't.

THE TITAN

It detaches from the Russian sub. Its engines once again propels the powerful vehicle toward its destiny.

INT. SECRET BASE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

A mob of apostate soldiers and demons bolt down the corridor.

The soldiers take flanking positions. Their demon counterparts cling to the ceiling and walls.

They remain silent; ready to spring into action. TWO SOLDIERS stand outside a door with nuclear markings.

SOLDIER#1  
What's the situation?

SOLDIER#2  
It's General Bradley. He shot and killed five guards. He's locked himself inside and refuses to open the door.

SOLDIER#2  
Has he made any demands?

No, sir.

Soldier#1 stands before a video camera positioned above the door.

SOLDIER#2  
General Bradley, Sir. I know you can see and hear me. I'm asking that you please open the door, Sir.

BRADLEY'S VIDEO IMAGE

Appears on a small black and white monitor adjacent to the door.

He sits, alone. He looks up at the camera. He pulls out a revolver. He shoots the camera. He knocks it out.

SOLDIER#1  
We could blow our way through.

SOLDIER#2  
We won't have to.

DEMON ASCOTT

He arrives along with a slew of hungry, saliva dripping demons at his side.

The soldiers part. They allow the demons to charge past them.

They watch, expressionless as Demon Ascott and his minions slam their bodies against the doors.

INT. LAB - NIGHT

General Bradley watches the doors collapse before his worn, tired, blood-shot eyes.

He looks down at a photo he holds in his hand.

## THE PHOTO

His wife, children and Bradley himself -- once full of life. Now, only a distant memory.

## THE DOORS

They're torn apart. They slam onto the floor with a powerful, impact.

The soldiers charge in -- their weapons aimed at Bradley.

## DEMON ASCOTT

He spreads his demonic wings fully open. They flap OVER AND OVER. The force lifts him off the floor.

He hovers above the room. His wings generate a wind that knocks over papers and styrofoam cups.

His cloven hooves make CLICKING NOISES as he lands onto an elongated desk.

His serpent tongue drips saliva. He hisses at Bradley.

## GEN. BRADLEY

(still looking at  
photo)

When I told my wife I was an apostate,  
and of the war to come, she begged  
me, pleaded with me to turn away  
from the darkness.

He slides the photo of his wife and children over to Demon Ascott.

It stops beside Demon Ascott's wretched claw.

## GEN. BRADLEY (CONT'D)

Instead, I took her life and those  
of my children.

He rises from the desk. He makes his way over to a table with an object draped with a large cloth.

He pulls away the cloth to reveal a nuclear MERC warhead. Fully active -- its detonator now in his hand.

## GEN. BRADLEY (CONT'D)

I didn't give President Eldridge all  
the plutonium from our ICBM's for  
use in the Titan's engine.

(beat)

I should have stood up to you from  
the beginning. When you were nothing  
but some weak, power hungry, gutless  
rat.

He closes his eyes.

GEN. BRADLEY (CONT'D)

Except I was more of a coward than you.

(beat)

What I do now, I do to give President Eldridge... this country I swore to protect a fighting chance.

He enters the code. He looks up at Demon Ascott.

GEN. BRADLEY

As an apostate I can see as clear as you. I see a President about to take back this country. I see the sun appear. I see my wife and children. I see them forgive me.

Tears pour from his eyes.

GEN. BRADLEY (CONT'D)

I renounce Satan and his false promises. His empty lies.

(looks up at heaven)

Dear God.., I ask you to forgive this... used up, worthless, burned out wretched carcass of a man. Forgive him for the pain and misery he has inflicted.

(beat)

Please... let me come home.

Demon Ascott charges at Bradley -- his jaws wide open, ready to tear in to his flesh.

THE DETONATOR

Bradley pushes down on the detonator. The nuclear warhead unleashes a blinding FLASH OF LIGHT.

EXT. SECRET BASE - SAME TIME -- NIGHT

Powerful, concentric circles erupt from beneath the earth. The nuclear fire engulfs the base.

The blast swallows demons and the living dead.

INT. TITAN COCKPIT - NIGHT

Eldridge's eyes roll back. She becomes disoriented. She collapses.

NIKOLAI  
Madam President!

He shakes Eldridge to consciousness. Eldridge opens her eyes.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
General Bradley, Ascott and the  
base... it's all gone.

NIKOLAI  
How could you know this?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
I don't know how I know. I just  
know it's true.

NIKOLAI  
There is only one way you could know  
such things.  
(beat)  
You have been touched by the hand of  
God.

A look of determination beams across Eldridge's face.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
The door must be closed.

EXT. SHORELINE - NIGHT

The living dead have formed a massive barrier of flesh.  
They wait with ominous patience.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

The indestructible vessel pounds through wave after wave.

EXT. SHORELINE - SAME TIME

The Titan emerges from the sea with the force of a lethal  
avalanche.

It plows through the wall of rotting corpses with a single,  
brutal, impact -- and keeps going.

EXT. OVERPASS - NIGHT

Silent and abandoned. The bridge connects land to shore.  
The distant ROAR of an engine GROWS.

A PULSATING GLOW

It emanates from the other side of the bridge. It grows  
brighter and brighter.

THE TITAN

Its made it. Russian signs litter the walls, abandoned office buildings.

EXT. RUSSIAN CITY - NIGHT

Eldridge drives the Titan across the dark, abandoned cityscape.

A SIGN

It's in Russian but one word stands out: CHERNOBYL.

EXT. RUSSIAN FACILITY- MAIN GATE - NIGHT

Demons and the living dead protect its entrance. They watch the Titan thunder towards them.

INT. TITAN - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Nikolai looks up at the panel.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Something wrong?

NIKOLAI  
This is a radiation meter, yes?

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
It is. What's wrong?

NIKOLAI  
The radiation readings should be off the scale but it shows zero levels.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
We're about to dive into the enemy's nest. You have a point now's the time to make it.

NIKOLAI  
The reactors in chernobyl should still be releasing lethal amounts of radioactive fallout. Something is not right! We must turn back!

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
Negative! We're going in!

She switches on the intercom.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)  
Brace for impact! I say again!  
Brace for impact!

DEMONS

A swarm swoops down at the Titan.

They SCREECH; HOWL. They ram their bodies against the mighty ship in a suicide, kamikaze run.

BLOOD EXPLODES from their bodies on impact.

INT. CHERNOBYL FACILITY - MAIN LEVEL - NIGHT

The Titan plows through. It obliterates the main entrance with explosive force.

It leaves behind in its wake torn metal, scaffolds and scores of crushed, living dead.

The Titan comes to a sudden stop against a maze of conduits and interconnecting, stories-tall heat exchangers.

EXT. TITAN - NIGHT

The hatch opens.

Eldridge, Lieutenant Zandroza, Nikolai, Father Vakarov and their teams charge out of the Titan.

They open fire upon demons and living dead. The army of evil continues to approach -- unwavering.

A HEAVILY ARMED TEAM OF RUSSIAN SOLDIERS

They fight alongside the demons and walking dead.

A RUSSIAN SOLDIER'S ARM

Three sixes embedded in his limb -- an apostate. He hand signals his team to take defensive positions.

ELDRIDGE

Sees the mix of dead, demons and apostates -- united. He She looks over at Lieutenant Zandroza.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

We've got to get around this! Fall back!

INT. RUSSIAN FACILITY - MAIN LEVEL

Demons streak from all sides. So fast they appear as blurs.

FATHER VAKAROV AND HIS TEAM

They fire blindly in all directions -- hoping to hit anything.

Bullets tear through SOME demonic creatures.

A demonic claw rises from behind Father Vakarov. It slashes his throat wide open.

He falls to his knees. He tumbles onto a pool of his own blood -- face down.

ELDRIDGE AND HER TEAM

They charge through a myriad of stairwells and pipes.

INT. CHERNOBYL FACILITY - SECOND LEVEL

Eldridge and team hurl grenades at the hellish creatures.

The grenades EXPLODE. The blast creates an opening. Eldridge leads the charge.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

This way!

THROUGH BLACK SMOKE AND DEBRIS

Demon hordes appear as if conjured by a demonic magician. Some leap, some crawl -- others just attack.

INT. CHERNOBYL FACILITY - THIRD LEVEL

An army of the dead blocks the entrance. Demons arrive. They congregate with the dead.

They're trying to protect something. Something unholy.

Eldridge sees it.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

This is it! The portal's on the other side! Keep them busy!

Eldridge removes the warhead from her backpack. She quickly keys in the detonation code.

LT. ZANDROZA

Madam President!

He tackles Eldridge to the floor -- just as a demon swoops down at her.

Lieutenant Zandroza uses his body to shield Eldridge from the hell born creature.

He takes the her hit for her -- a massive slash to his back. His uniform splits open. Blood explodes from his spine.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

Lieutenant!

Lieutenant Zandroza looks at her one last time.

He dies.

Eldridge can only look. She wants to say something. She places a hand on Lieutenant Zandroza's body.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

Thank you, Marine.

She wipes away her tears. She's now a creature of duty. Now a marine once again.

Eldridge looks back -- more of the dead approach. She's profoundly outnumbered.

She keys in the last key to the nuke.

FLASHBACK

EXT. WHEAT FIELD - NIGHT

Stunned, Eldridge watches a crowd of dead corpses step out of Pastor's Evans' path. He turns to her.

PASTOR EVANS

Believe in the Almighty, my child.  
And your faith will part the sea of  
dead just as Moses parted the Red  
Sea to lead his people to freedom.  
(smiles)  
Hope is the most powerful weapon.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. CHERNOBYL FACILITY -- LEVEL ONE - TUNNEL -- MOMENTS  
LATER

Eldridge watches both demons; the dead and apostates cease their bloody onslaught.

They stare at her -- and her nuke. There's now only silence.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

My God. That's what you wanted all  
the time. I didn't fight my way  
here. I was led here.

She stands out in the open.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

That's why there's no radiation left.  
You've used it all up trying to open  
the portal.

She turns off the nuke. Its screen goes dim. She pulls out the detonator. She slams her boot on it.

It's smashed to pieces.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

You needed one more blast of energy  
to open the portal. And I nearly  
gave it to you.

She hurls the nuke to the side. Its cone breaks open. The  
damage is massive.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

I'm going to fight you the way this  
country should have fought you from  
the beginning.

She tosses her guns to the floor. Now unarmed, she walks  
toward the crowd of the living dead and their demon masters.

The mass of evil parts. Eldridge walks among them unharmed --  
through sheer power of hope.

Demons scream at Eldridge. She is an interloper of the worst  
kind -- one with no fear.

Eldridge now stands before a glowing object.

THE PORTAL

It pulsates with a soft, organic glow reminiscent of a beating  
heart.

The faint image of Satan appears inside the portal. A hideous  
water mark of horns, elongated chin with black eyes.

It looks down at Eldridge. It snarls at her.

Satan GROWLS.

A WALKING CORPSE

Sneaks up behind Eldridge. She turns. The corpse bites  
down hard on her forearm. It rips away a chunk of her flesh!

Blood spurts from Eldridge's arm. She screams out in agony.  
She knocks the corpse to the deck.

Eldridge stomps on the corpse's head crushing it. She falls  
to her knees.

Blood pours from her wound. She smiles. She looks over to  
her side.

ELDRIDGE'S HUSBAND AND DAUGHTER

They both stand there. Spirits or hallucination? They smile  
at her. No words.

She staggers to her feet. She stands with a pronounced, expression of pride and fearlessness.

Eldridge looks back up at Satan.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE (CONT'D)

You got your shot. Now it's my turn.

She runs toward -- and through the portal. She vanishes. Satan unleashes an inhuman SHRIEK.

THE PORTAL

It unleashes a massive EXPLOSION OF LIGHT from its core.

The sea of resplendence floods the entire installation with the force of a tidal wave.

The dead collapse on contact.

EXT. CHERNOBYL INSTALLATION - NIGHT

The portal explosion lights up the night sky.

Thousands of demons fall onto the ground. Their bodies twitch with the repugnance of dying locusts.

THE EARTH

Colorless, cloaked in shadow. The massive eruption of light envelopes the fragile world.

The shadows dissolve away revealing a crystal blue planet. The SUN rises from behind mother earth.

SERIES OF SHOTS

New York, Paris, Hong Kong -- the dead and demons die off.

INT. CHERNOBYL INSTALLATION - DEMON NEST - NIGHT

The living dead lay on the floor -- lifeless. There is silence.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

She lies alone. The massive wounds to her arm still bleeds profusely. She opens her eyes. She sits up -- barely.

Private Lucy races over to Eldridge. She quickly tends to Eldridge's wound.

PFC. LUCY

Welcome back.

(smiles)

Madam President.

Eldridge smiles. Sunlight beams through a ripped opening in the superstructure above.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE  
It's going to be a beautiful day.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

SUPER: 2 YEARS LATER

MONTAGE

A green valley. Cattle and their offspring feed off the land.

Wheat fields thrive across the plains.

Children run free in a park.

A young couple argue in the street.

A young boy blows out the candles to his birthday cake.

A girl opens the door to her home. Outside a young man comes courting -- flowers and all.

A helicopter flies past the Statue of Liberty -- under reconstruction.

Workers repair The Lincoln Memorial.

Massive cranes lift sections of the Washington Monument in place.

END MONTAGE

EXT. WHITE HOUSE LAWN - DAY

Tens of thousands watch as Eldridge takes the Oath of office.

The wound she suffered at the hands of the last living corpse has left her with only one arm.

Her empty left sleeve is pinned to her suit.

NIKOLAI AND PRIVATE LUCY

They watch from the crowd as Eldridge takes the Oath of Office.

News crews from around the world broadcast the event.

THE CHIEF JUSTICE

Administers the Oath of Office...

CHIEF JUSTICE

I, Elizabeth Eldridge do solemnly swear.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

I, Elizabeth Eldridge do solemnly swear.

CHIEF JUSTICE

That I will faithfully execute the Office of President of the United States.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

That I will faithfully execute the Office of President of the United States.

CHIEF JUSTICE

And will to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

And will to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States.

CHIEF JUSTICE

From all enemies, foreign and domestic.

PRESIDENT ELDRIDGE

From all enemies, foreign and domestic.

CHIEF JUSTICE

So help me God.

Eldridge smiles. She looks out at the sea of faces.

FADE TO BLACK:

ELDRIDGE (V.O.)

So help me God.

FADE OUT:

THE END