

PROJECT GOD

Written by

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EXT. OPEN FIELD - NIGHT

An aircraft of unknown origin appears in the sky. Silhouetted by the stars and moon it is in the shape of a triangle and the size of a small fishing boat. It hovers over the open field for a few seconds before descending slowly, its thrusters providing enough up force to keep it steady in speed and trajectory. With a small dust cloud it lands and a forward opening hatch bursts open and a figure silhouetted by the night and lights from his ship steps out of the craft and walks towards apparently nothing.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. READING ROOM - NIGHT

Two chairs are filled by two men. One dressed smartly with a clipboard and pen, the other is dressed strangely and is sitting uncomfortably.

SMARTLY DRESSED MAN

Hello my name is John Grant. Can we begin with your name please?

The strangely dressed man shifts uncomfortably in his chair

STRANGELY DRESSED MAN

Unfortunately my true name would be impossible for you to pronounce or write, I hope you don't mind me using a name that I have chosen for myself during the time I spend here.

Strangely dressed man waits for an answer from JOHN

JOHN

No of course not

STRANGELY DRESSED MAN
Well then, my name for today is
REDUELON.

JOHN
REDUELON? Why REDUELON?

REDUELON
It is an element your race has not
yet discovered. An element with
which its properties my race most
closely resembles.

JOHN
You look quite human to me

REDUELON
Do not underestimate the
advancement of my race,
(Gesturing to his body)
This is merely a living Exosuit
that allows me to breathe and
interact with your environment.
Should I exit it I will simply
return to my true form on my home
planet where many others like me
are monitoring this situation.

JOHN noticeably becomes stiff and uncomfortable but brushes
it off with a chuckle and a smile.

JOHN
You're trying to tell me that I am
supposed to believe that you are
from another planet, an alien?

REDUELON
I don't expect anything of you what
so ever.
(MORE)

REDUELON (CONT'D)

My only purpose here is to debrief you of the situation that concerns your race and your whole planet for that matter.

JOHN

(Aghast)

Wait. What do you mean?

REDUELON

Let me begin by saying that as a member of an intelligent species far superior to your own, I am priviledged to a large array of interstellar social parameters. Before my journey to earth it was decided that the most appropriate course of action would be to explain the situation to the entire human race. Having said that I have already begun the transmission of this interview to every broadcasting device on the planet via a frequency I naturally emit. Furthermore I am impressed by how far you, as a race, have come and at how well you have adapted to the environment we have implemented for you. It is with regret that I must inform you of this.

JOHN

(Skeptically)

Oh Really. Well what is this news you must share?

REDUELON

The complete extermination of all life on this planet...

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. NARRATED FLASHBACK - V.O.

V.O. REDUELON

(SCENE UNFOLDS AS SNIPPETS OF
REDUELON'S NARRATION)

It all began when my race strived to create the most advanced intelligence known to our galaxy. My predecessor was the leading knowledgest of biomechanics and founded the institute I now lead. He discovered a way to create life from the mixing of two elements he had designed. These two elements, when combined, would create climate, seas, and most importantly... bacteria. Project God was what we have now come to call it. Combining those elements on a desolate, barren planet that you now call earth, my predecessor witnessed the spark that created your world. Those bacteria have evolved to form the many life forms that now inhabit this planet. It was you the humans that prevailed as becoming the most intelligent of all the species on this planet. We have seen you grow from a primitive form of ape to the intelligent and organized species you are today. We have seen the wars, the tyranny, the death. We have seen the good in people as well as the bad.

(Flashback fades to the READING ROOM)

(CONT'D)

REDUELON

However we have run algorithmic and biometric tests and we have deduced that the advancement of the human race has come to a conclusive and definitive halt and it has been decided a purge is the only known solution and the commencement of the improved Project God will be begin post hast.

JOHN is silently staring straight at REDUELON. REDUELON gets up and walks out.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. OPEN FIELD - NIGHT

REDUELON is walking towards his craft and looks up at the night sky where thousands of triangular shaped space craft are moving across the sky

REDUELON
(Smiling)
Right on time.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END