"BLACKSITE"

by E.D. Hillard

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EXT. SPACE

In low earth orbit a U.S. satellite with markings comes into view. As it passes over Antarctica the satellite self activates, we hear the WHIRRING SOUND of unfurling solar panels and antenna array as it becomes operational. It maintains a stationery orbit over the continent.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ANTARCTICA - TWILIGHT

The frozen hold on this barren oasis has been shattered as the SOUNDS of GEARS changing in a Mack truck, come barreling in

A convoy of three semi-truck size snowmobiles with trailers RUMBLES through. Their destination is unknown but their speed suggests that they are trying to beat the onset of night.

The second and third snowmobiles break from convoy formation. The SOUND of GEARS down shifting, brings the convoy to a slow stop in the middle of nowhere at sunset.

EXT. LEAD TRAILER - NIGHT

A shaft of light emanates from the back of the lead trailer, as soldiers in arctic weather gear come double-timing out.

Some of them take up defensive positions around the convoy, and others head out into the darkness that lay around them.

EXT. THIRD TRAILER - NIGHT

An ADMIRAL stands illuminated by the lights from the trailer, his face obscured by arctic weather gear. He scans the black horizon with night vision goggles.

A SOLDIER stepping out from the trailer, walks over to the Admiral saluting him sharply.

The Soldier then begins pointing and time-gesturing into the black horizon suggesting they are waiting for something.

CUT TO:

INT. HOVER JET COCKPIT - NIGHT

Illuminated by the multiple glass and digital displays. Two pilots in black flight suits-visors down, oxygen masks onpilot the jet.

The pilots work together in a robot-like unison, pushing buttons and activating different displays on their touch screen panels. Until a voice is heard coming over the radio...

VOICE (V.O.)

(Filtered)

Black Ice, Black Ice we show you inbound. Vector two, one, three for final. Over.

Both pilots begin scanning their instrument panels, checking the authenticity of the transmission. Once confirmed one of them pushes a button on the center glass display, and an approach vector shows heading and distance.

PILOT ONE (V.O.)

(filtered)

Roger. Vector, two, one, three, verified. Inbound in five.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONVOY - NIGHT

The Admiral and Soldier both stand in front of the convoy, as the ROARING WHINE of the HOVER JET'S engines are heard in the night sky. The only visual cues are its flashing strobe lights.

EXT. LANDING ZONE - NIGHT

Like a domino effect the landing zone comes alive with light, taking the shape of a circle. Soldiers stationed around the landing zone await the incoming flight. Steel drums, power generators and various other cold weather equipment strategically litter the surrounding area.

Our view changes to NIGHT VISION the MASSIVE HOVER JET slipping into view like a floating ice berg. Movement on the ground quickens, as more soldiers begin to take up position around the landing zone.

A targeting beam emanate's from the hover jet, as it centers itself directly over the landing zone. The SOUND of METAL CLAMPS being released is heard over head.

The Soldier next to the Admiral holding the PDA, has a digital image on screen of the hover jet as it lowers a large cylindrical device, into the landing zone.

INT. HOVER JET COCKPIT

One of the pilots looks at an instrument panel that is sync'd with the Soldier's PDA on the ground.

PILOT ONE (V.O.)

(filtered)

Contact in five... four... three... two... one.

EXT. LANDING ZONE

The massive device settles on the ice.

EXT. LANDING ZONE

The Admiral watches the hover jet circle the area once, and leave with engine NOISE and STROBE lights fading in the distance.

The Soldier touches the screen and the display changes to the schematics of the device. The device a laser drill used for deep mining operations.

The Soldier touches the screen again, and we SEE from atop the massive drill four piston arms detract like spider legs. Anchoring it into the ice with a THUD.

The slow building WHINE of the drills TURBINE ENGINE, begins to filter throughout the landing zone. The charged particles given off by the turbine, causes and aurora borealis over the drill site.

The Soldier's PDA shows the drill's power level at one hundred percent. The Soldier activates the drill, there's a flash of blue light as the laser begins drilling.

The depth meter on the PDA, reads the drills progress in meters. Twenty meters, Forty meters, Sixty meters...

A warning light begins to flash and the drill begins to shut down. The display reads ORGANIC MATTER in red, at a depth of Eight-hundred meters.

The Admiral looks over at the Soldier who shows him the readout of ORGANIC MATTER flashing in red, the Admiral heads back to the trailer.

INT. THIRD TRAILER

The door opens and the Admiral steps inside. He removes his gear Admiral KENIS Black, late fifties distinguished. He makes his way down a small passageway to his office.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The office is small but well equipped. He takes a seat at his computer, logging on to a secure network. The uplink to the network secured, a video link is opened.

On the other end of the uplink we SEE GENERAL NATHAN MONTGOMERY, sixties, head of the Joint Chiefs. The time and date stamp on the transmission, reads 09:05 AM 09/02/2010

ADMIRAL KENIS

Good morning General, how are things on the hill this morning.

GENERAL

Things could be better. I've got the NSA on my ass, wanting to know when they can get their satellite back.

ADMIRAL KENIS

So you haven't told them?

GENERAL

No, not as of yet... So tell me have you found anything?

ADMIRAL KENIS

Not yet but were close. We encountered some organic matter that's just above the signals origin point. I'm going to dispatch a research team to remove it.

GENERAL

Do you think that's wise under the circumstances?

ADMIRAL KENIS

I think so, it might raise some suspicion if we start asking for excavation tools, and not giving a clear reason why we need them.

GENERAL

Then I take it you already have a team on standby.

ADMIRAL KENIS

Yes sir I do. Do we know what's down their yet?

GENERAL

Not yet, but what ever it is. It has the D&D boys in and uproar, and that makes me nervous. Just find out what it is, and get back to me. Montgomery out.

The uplink terminated, kenis sits back in his chair picking up the phone.

ADMIRAL KENIS

Get me Dr. Leland.

INT. MIDDLE TRAILER (MOBILE TECH UNIT)

Scientists and research personnel, are working on various projects in a clean room atmosphere.

At the end of scientific row are three individuals. Two standing one sitting in front of a large plasma display, of microbes.

Dr. EVE Leland, mid-thirties, athletic, brunette. To her right Dr. Eli Shamonsky, late-fifties, Russian born, scientist. Dr. Allan Cranston, late-twenties, Filipino-American.

The phone rings and Leland picks it up.

DR. LELAND

Leland. Hello Admiral, fine thank you. You have, how far down? Are you sure? I'll pull it right now...

(to Allen)

... switch over to the secured network.

Allan quickly links up to the secured network. The plasma goes black as the network is brought on-line. On screen appears the recorded sync'd feed from the Soldiers's PDA.

The red flashing warning which reads ORGANIC MATTER fills the screen.

DR. LELAND

Yes I'm still here, yes my team can be ready in fifteen minutes. Thank you, bye.

Leland shocked and curious looks over at Allan and Eli, before picking up the phone again.

DR. LELAND

This is Dr. Leland, get ready we're leaving in fifteen.
(hangs up)

CUT TO:

INT. LEAD TRAILER (TACTICS AND WEAPONS)

The weapons bay has several different stations with hi-tech weapons and gear on both sides.

As we continue on we come to a door that reads TACTICAL OPERATIONS. It opens at our presences.

INT. TACTICAL OPERATION - CONTINUOUS

A briefing is taking place centered around a giant plasma display, that has the recorded sync'd feed from the Soldier's PDA.

The officer giving the briefing is LT. Elena Rodriguez, late twenties. To her right LTJG. Matthew Stone, twenties.

To his right First Class. Maleek Edwards, black, late twenties, big man. To his right Second Class Peter Garnet, early twenties.

To his right First Class. Wayne Bartel, early thirties. Finally we come to Senior Chief. Kendel Watts, forties, seasoned.

We listen in as the briefing starts...

RODRIGUEZ

All right listen up we're acting as escorts today, we just make sure they get in and out with no problems...

(INTERRUPTED BY GARNET)

GARNET

(comically)

You mean baby sit don't you LT.

RODRIGUEZ

(not amused)

I got something you can baby sit. Last month's comm traffic.

The look on Garnet's face changes from comic genius to what the fu... as he is given the tedious task. His fellow comrades all get a snicker out of his punishment.

Bartel starts off the Q&A.

BARTEL

So what have they found this far down?

RODRIGUEZ

Unknown organic matter.

She points to the sync'd displayed readout of the Soldier's PDA, that reads ORGANIC MATTER in flashing red.

RODRIGUEZ

Are there any other questions?...
... good then get your gear together
we leave in five.

INT. MIDDLE TRAILER (MOBILE TECH BUNKER)

Dr. LELAND and her five person team are all standing by outfitted in traditional cold weather gear. Three of the researchers are carrying PDA'S and the other two rectangular back packs. They all place their goggles and hoods on nodding as the door is opened, to the blistery Arctic environment.

INT. WEAPONS BAY

Geared up in their body glove arctic wear, they stand ready at their stations. Rodriguez gives the hand signal to move out.

The team falls out one by one in military fashion with Rodriguez taking up the rear position.

CUT TO:

INT. LASER DRILL

The interior of the drill is a framed out oil rig platform, housing the laser drill in the center. A grated railed platform allows access around the drill.

On either side of the drill there are two drop lifts. Affectionately called and marked "HELL BOUND".

The mirror smooth surface of the ice reflects the ambient light of the platform, giving the illusion of a lighted backdrop.

On a closed circuit monitor we see Rodriguez's team enter the outer door of the drill's platform.

The team moves in securing their entry point, Edwards and Garnet are the first to move out. They both head in different directions along the platform.

Bartel and Watts head toward a junction box on a narrow platform below the walk way. Stone and Rodriguez maintain their positions at the entry point.

RODRIGUEZ'S POV - HELMET

Edwards name appears on her heads up display as an incoming call.

RODRIGUEZ (V.O.)

Go.

EDWARDS (V.O.)

(filtered)

Hell bound one secured.

RODRIGUEZ (V.O.)

Fall back to Garnet's position and secure the second lift.

BACK TO SCENE

Stone standing in front of the closed circuit monitor, watches as Dr. Leland's team steps in on the other side. He turns to Rodriguez tapping her on the shoulder, pointing to the monitor.

INT. INNER CHAMBER (LELAND'S TEAM)

Dr. Leland removing her hood and goggles makes her way to the two way comm link and entry key pad. Leland punches in six, five, one, four, three. The computer responds...

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Access granted.

INT. LASER DRILL - CONTINUOUS

Rodriguez and Stone still maintain their position at the door, as Leland's team steps inside.

Rodriguez pushes a button on her wrist retracting her helmet.

Leland approaches her and they exchange sterile pleasantries.

RODRIGUEZ

Dr. Leland.

DR. LELAND

Lieutenant.

RODRIGUEZ

Is your team ready?

DR. LELAND

Yes, we're ready when you are.

The remainder of Rodriguez's team makes their way back, to the entry point. They all, including Stone retract their helmets.

Edwards reports to Stone, who reports to Rodriguez.

STONE

Both Hell Bounds operational, and ready to go.

RODRIGUEZ

All right you heard the man lets move out, Bartel, Watts make sure our packages don't get broken on the way down.

Rodriguez leaves, leaving Leland in her icy wake.

CUT TO:

INT. HELL BOUND (LELAND'S TEAM)

The seating is set up in two rows of three with everyone facing each other. A pull down cross bar secures each passenger.

Bartel and Watts secure Dr. LELAND and her team visually inspecting each cross bar.

BARTEL

All right everybody ready. Give me a thumbs up.

(thumbs up all)

Good, lets roll.

Bartel and Watts, quickly head out as the door closes behind them.

INT. HELL BOUND (RODRIGUEZ'S TEAM) - SAME TIME

Personnel and weapons secured we move between the two rows of nonchalant grins and expressions. There's chatter coming from Garnet and Edwards. As we get closer we HEAR the topic of discussion.

GARNET

I'll bet you twenty bucks. She'll be the first one.

EDWARDS

Twenty, you gotta do better than that man.

GARNET

Make it an even Hundred.

EDWARDS

Deal.

Watts leans over to Bartel whispering something to him. Bartel nods as if answering his question.

WATTS

Yeah, let me get in on that.

Bartel grins at the wager being made.

GARNET

Hey Stone, you want to get in on some of this.

STONE

Garnet, when are you going to learn to stop giving your money away.

GARNET

I know but this time it's a sure thing.

RODRIGUEZ

All right you guys knock it off.

Rodriguez from her command chair punches a series of buttons activating a fold out touch screen. She puts her ear piece in and contacts the other lift, Dr. Leland comes up on the screen.

RODRIGUEZ

I'm activating the launch sequence.

DR. LELAND (V.O.)

(filtered)

We're ready.

Rodriguez pushing a button ending the call pushes another bringing up the launch sequence. Pushing the button marked gantry arm, we HEAR the mechanized SOUND of the arm bringing them into position.

INT. HELL BOUND (LELAND'S TEAM) - CONTINUOUS

The seats automatically recline to a forty-five degree angle unnerving her team.

The SOUND of the magnetic lock being released, causes them to grab onto their restraints.

The computer controlled countdown floats in from ten...

The SOUND of the safety lock being released brings their mounting anticipation to a crescendo. Dr. Leland looks as though she is waiting for the results of an unwanted pregnancy test.

EXT. HELL BOUND (LELAND'S TEAM)

Hydraulic WHINE. Hell Bound drops.

INT. HELL BOUND (LELAND'S TEAM) - CONTINUOUS

Grunts and groans are heard as G forces increase.

INT. HELL BOUND (RODRIGUEZ'S TEAM) - CONTINUOUS

The ride going down is bumpy, as everybody gets jostled around a bit.

Rodriguez is monitoring the decent on her screen. The depth indicator in meters is rapidly counting up to eight hundred meter mark. As their Speed approaches One hundred fifty miles per hour.

EXT. ICE SHAFT - HELL BOUND

Both Hell Bounds race by at blinding speed along the smooth bored finish of the shaft.

The ground racing up we HEAR the SOUND of the hydraulic brakes engage, bringing us to a stop inches above the icy surface.

INT. HELL BOUND (LELAND'S TEAM)

Leland is on her knees vomiting on Hell Bounds deck.

Embarrassed to have every one see her huddled over. Humiliating when Rodriguez walks in seeing her in this compromising position.

Leland looks up at Rodriguez.

DR. LELAND

(nauseated)

I'll be fine I think it's something I ate.

Rodriguez icy demeanor shows no concern at the Doctor's predicament. Bartel walks over and kneels down beside her.

BARTEL

I got her LT.

RODRIGUEZ

Fine. When your done pair up with GARNET.

BARTEL

Yes ma'am.

Rodriguez steps out to rejoin her team.

DR. LELAND

Boy, your LT. is a real hard ass.

Bartel prepping an injection.

BARTEL

No, she's good people. You just have to get to know her.

BARTEL injecting her with the hypo spray to the neck.

DR. LELAND

Ouch.

BARTEL

Sorry.

DR. LELAND

I don't think she's going to make that very easy.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD TRAILER (COMMAND AND CONTROL)

Capable of monitoring and operating in any theater with its electronic wizardry. Lit only by the ambient light from terminal screens and electronic equipment.

Three figures across the room step inside a glass sound proof chamber, once seated the glass is frosted.

INT. SOUND PROOF CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

The chamber has a large glass table three chairs and soft fluorescent clean room lighting.

The three men at the table two we know Dr. Eli Shamonsky to his left Admiral Kenis, across from him COMMANDER ORILLON forties hardened look.

Commander Orillon seated near a frosted keypad enters in the last four of his social. The clear glass table tints black revealing a touch control panel with displays.

He keys the communication panel and Rodriguez's name is dialed up.

We HEAR her as she responds to the call.

RODRIGUEZ (V.O.)

Sir.

ORTITION

Status report Lieutenant.

RODRIGUEZ (V.O.)

Sir, area secured and we are moving out.

CUT TO:

EXT. ICE SHAFT

Rodriguez's team fanned out with Leland's searching for the organic mass.

They come across a mound of darkened ice and investigate. One of the researchers takes a sample and puts it into a hand held analyzer. They hold their position until the analysis is complete.

LELAND

What's the analysis?

RESEARCHER

It's MAMMUTHUS PRIMIGENUS. Late Pleistocene epoch.

LELAND

Are you sure?

RESEARCHER

Yes. First and secondary genus testing confirms it.

GARNET (O.S.)

A PRIMIGENUS what?

BARTEL

She means a Woolly Mammoth.

GARNET

Why didn't she just say that?

Leland kneels down near the thin icy tomb of the mammoth.

LELAND (V.O.)

What the hell is this thing doing all the way out here?

Leland in deep thought doesn't notice the two Technicians standing by with laser torches, ready to exhume the Mammoth carcass.

TECHNICIAN #1

Dr. Leland. Dr. Leland, we're ready to proceed with the exhumation.

Leland coming out of her intellectual daze.

LELAND

(getting up)

Right. Ahh sorry, continue.

The two Technicians fire up their laser torches moving in unison precisely cutting out the frozen Mammoth carcass.

CUT TO:

INT. TACTICAL OPERATIONS

Members of the Special Encounters Unit are on standby awaiting the arrival of Admiral Kenis.

LT. GENTRY black late twenties. LYLE late twenties. JONES late twenties. TURNER late twenties. LTJG. GRACE female Asian-American late twenties. PEDRO late twenties Mexican-American.

The Admiral steps into the room and announced. The entire room comes to attention.

ADMIRAL KENIS

As you were.

As he makes his way to the to the podium.

The Admiral wastes no time in starting the briefing.

ADMIRAL KENIS

At 1420 hours, an NSA satellite picked up an extraterrestrial signal. This in itself is not unusual, the fact that the signal originated from earth is. The signal has some how activated the satellite, and it's now begun (MORE)

ADMIRAL KENIS (CONT'D)

broadcasting the same signal out into space. All attempts to deactivate the satellite have failed. Your job is to find out who or what is sending this signal. Are there any questions?

GENTRY

How much time do we have?

ADMIRAL KENIS

You'll have twelve hours starting now. Dr. Leland and her team should be finishing up.

GRACE

Sir, do we know what's down there yet?

ADMIRAL KENIS

No, but all scans indicate there is a solid mass there... If there a no other questions I suggest you get to it.

They all rise as the Admiral leaves the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ICE SHAFT

The residual steam left by the laser drill begins to dissipate in the cold chill of the air. A smooth black metallic surface is revealed.

The surface area covers the entire floor of the ice shaft and continues on under the ice.

The eerie silence of the ice shaft is broken by the SOUNDS of the approaching Hell Bound.

EXT. HELL BOUND (SURFACE OF ALIEN SHIP)

The team members all cautiously step out onto the Alien structure fanning out.

Grace starts her technical scan of the surface shadowed by Gentry.

GENTRY

Talk to me grace, what do you got?

GRACE

Just the signal nothing else.

GENTRY

What do you mean just the signal?

GRACE

I know it doesn't make any sense to me either, but all my scans are coming back negative. I know were all standing on something, I just don't know what.

GENTRY

(to everyone)

Alright listen up. We got nothing on topside, so I say we do a little fishing. Jones you and Grace see if you can open this thing for L.O.I.S. Lyle, Turner take point. Pedro radio back to Orillon on our status.

Each team member falls outs to their given assignment.

Jones preps a laser torch and starts to cut into the smooth surface. Grace monitoring her PDA picks-up a structural pattern from with in.

GRACE

Jones hold on a second, I'm getting something.

JONES

Yeah, alright I'm almost done.

The intense light of the laser torch blinding us.

GRACE

Jones shut it down.

Jones makes one last cut.

JONES

There got it, that should be big enough for her.

GENTRY

Grace what do you got?

GRACE

What ever the surface is made of now that we've penetrated the hull, I'm getting a structural schematic of the interior.

GENTRY

Alright get L.O.I.S Ready to move...

(to Pedro)

... Pedro get Orillon on the sat phone.

Turner has become fixated on a pattern of smooth bore holes in the walls.

Something, something unseen by Turner, watches him from inside the hole.

Grace from her belt takes a small black match box size container and places it in a port on her PDA. She touches a button on the screen and the file name L.O.I.S comes up.

L.O.I.S ...

Working extracting files...

- L. ONE
- O. BSERVATION
- I. NTELLIGENT
- S. ATELLITE

She then taps the activate button...

The small black box transforms into a micro machine.

GRACE

Okay L.O.I.S, its time to get up and earn your pay.

The little micro machine takes off and begins to hover.

GRACE

Alright you see that opening...

(she looks down)

... I need you to go in there and check it out.

L.O.I.S Responds on the PDA.

L.O.I.S

It's dark in there. No way.

GRACE

L.O.I.S Come on honey, stop stalling its time to get to work.

L.O.I.S

But...

GRACE

No buts.

L.O.I.S hovers for a moment then makes her way inside the ship. Taking one last look back at Grace to see if she changed her mind.

GRACE

That's it all the way inside.

Jones is looking at Grace like what the hell was that.

GRACE

What! It worked didn't it, she's inside.

Lyle makes his way over to Turner standing just a few feet from one of the holes.

LYLE

What do you got Turner?

Turner still facing the holes turns and before he can even point the Ice Worm SHOOTS OUT. ATTACHING itself to Turners throat.

The Ice Worm two meters long with a crystal armored torpedo shape, and ice pick like-mandibles that cover its mouth.

Lyle taken off guard for a split second, opens fire on the Ice Worm shooting it in half. The others being alerted by his gun fire look toward his position, to SEE a falling Turner.

The squealing echoing SOUND of its death cry, sends chills up their spines.

GRACE

What the hell was that?

GENTRY

(yelling)

Lyle what the hell happened?

LYLE

Turner's down.

They all look around as Movement is HEARD, coming from within the ice.

Gentry not taking any chances.

GENTRY

(yelling)

Lyle grab Turner's body and fall back.

Lyle grabs Turner's body and falls back to their position.

The others take up defensive positions as the Ice Worms begin launching out from their holes. Slithering in from all sides. Gentry and the rest of his team open fire as the ice Worms attack. Their bodies explode like mucus-filled balloons as they are hit.

The fire fight escalates as more Worms join the party. The surface of the ship runs in a clear thick mucus of entrails. Gentry gives the order to fall back.

GENTRY

Everybody fall back to Hell Bound, Lyle get Turner's body.

Lyle grabs Turner's body the Ice Worm still attached, they all fall back to Hell Bound.

INT. HELL BOUND - CONTINUOS

Gentry takes his seat and prepares for an emergency lift off, bringing the computer on line.

We HEAR the SOUNDS of the Ice Worms CLAWING at the outside trying to get in.

Lyle and jones begin to administer first aid to Turner. Grace takes her seat next to Gentry and helps him prep for lift off.

GENTRY

Everybody hold on.

Lyle and Jones strap Turner to one of the medical stretchers and then themselves in their seats as they rocket up.

The G-Forces from the rocket assisted take off has everyone pushed back in their seats, their bodies covered in Ice Worm entrails.

CUT TO:

INT. SOUND PROOF CHAMBER

Kenis and Shamonsky pull up the remote satellite link to L.O.I.S. Her uplink connected they watch the live feed from their terminal.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - CONTINUOUS

L.O.I.S moves about the lifeless interior her flashlight cutting through the darkness. She easily maneuvers through the child size compartments and passageways.

Turning down another frozen passageway she reaches the ships control center.

INT. CONTROL CENTER

Gauges and terminal screens with alien writing frozen as they were at the time of the crash. The control panel partially burnt out still locked in flight mode.

The command chair holds the frozen remains of the ships captain. The dwarf-size remains are unrecognizable distorted by time and ice.

Finishing her sweep of the control center, she heads down a corridor just aft of the control center.

INT. LAB - CONTINUOUS

The lab is more of a morgue with all of its experiments frozen in test tubes and cages.

A bio containment unit in the back of the lab has been broken from the inside out.

As she gets closer a motion sensor activates a video panel. That flashes some kind of message about the contents in the containment unit.

The message is flashed in several different sets of alien writing, L.O.I.S focuses in on the repeating message.

INT. SOUND PROOF CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Kenis and Shamonsky study the repeating alien message with other worldly curiosity.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEDICAL BAY

Commander Orillon walks out of the operating room. Through the glass partition of the door the Doctor covers Turner's body. His mood is one of resolve at the death of Turner, but human nature won't give it rest.

ORILLON

Turner is dead.

An emotional rip cord is pulled amongst his teammates.

ORILLON

Explain to me again how this happened again.

GENTRY

As I told you before sir Grace and I were tracking L.O.I.S., We heard Lyle open fire and that's when the worms appeared.

ORILLON

LYLE.

LYLE

Yes sir, I... walked over to Turner who was looking at some bore holes. Before he could even turn around, one of those things jumped out and attacked him. I opened fire and the next thing I knew they were all over the place. The LT. ordered me to get Turner's body... and fall back.

ORILLON

(to Grace)

And your side of it.

GRACE sticking with the story.

GRACE

Its just like Gentry said, one minute we're tracking L.O.I.S the next we're in a fire fight.

ORILLON

Alright I want your team on readystandby, until we get back to base.

Orillon heads off as the rest of the team forms on Gentry.

GENTRY

Alright people you heard the man.

The others leave as one last look at Turner's body is taken.

INT. ICE SHAFT (SURFACE OF ALIEN SHIP)

The surface of the alien ship is alive with the individual entities, from inside each dead ice worm. They slither about pooling into one central mass.

The gelatinous pool of undulating detritus grows in size as it heads for the opening made for L.O.I.S.

INT. READY ROOM (GENTRY'S TEAM)

The Ready Room a holding area for team or teams on standby.

Each member handles the loss in their own way, but their overall mood is one of payback.

GENTRY does his best to keep team cohesion.

GENTRY

Come on people, stay focused.

LYLE

Maybe you can LT, But I'm looking for some real serious payback.

GENTRY

That maybe, but we have our orders.

Jones standing looking at Gentry.

JONES

Yo! FUCK, that Shit! Man... I say we go back down there and melt the mother fucker's.

All eyes are on Jones, his outburst resinates in the eyes and faces of the others to what's on their minds.

Gentry's piercing look penetrates Jones as he sits.

GENTRY

Listen and listen well, I know how you all feel Turner was my friend to, but it ends now. So whatever you have to do to get over it do it. Turner knew the risks just like we all do, that's the job. Now all of you... get your shit together.

Gentry having said what was needed leaves. While the rest of the team is left to ponder their thoughts.

INT. SOUND PROOF CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Kenis and Shamonsky discuss the possible implications of the alien message.

ADMIRAL KENIS

We need to get back to the base, I want to compare these inscriptions with the ones from ROSWELL and the ones found at the Tunguska crash site.

DR. SHAMONSKY

(slight accent)

Do you think there is any correlation between the three?

ADMIRAL KENIS

I don't know, but that's what I want to find out.

KENIS picks up the phone an contacts the lead trailer.

ADMIRAL KENIS

This is Admiral Kenis prepare to move out.

EXT. CONVOY

The order given to move out both Scientists and Soldiers pack it in. The Soldiers assigned to the laser Drill lock it down cutting power to the landing zone.

The Science team squared away, the last detail of Soldiers double-times it back into the trailer.

Ignition, the unmistakable SOUND of a Mack truck engine starting and revving up. Its halogen headlights blazing a path into the frozen darkness.

INT. LEAD TRAILER CAB - SAME TIME

Inside the cab both soldiers dawn a pair of night vision goggles. Allowing them to SEE a laser light beacon emitted by the base.

The convoy starting with the lead trailer, roll out one by one.

EXT. CONVOY - CONTINUOUS

The convoy slows and stops several beams from within the darkness scan them.

Suddenly the ice beneath them begins to crack and buckle. The massive steel door of the underground base opens. Creating a hole in the darkness where the halogen lights disappear into.

Engines revving they roll inside the base.

TITLE CARD: ANTARCTIC BLACK SITE

INT. BLACK SITE INSTALLATION

The cavernous expanse of the base is built around a thermal exchange unit. That provides power and climate controlled conditions.

Europa is alive with activity for a departing flight. Our convoy drives across the flight deck, as a massive hover jet is being loaded with equipment and personnel.

CUT TO:

INT. LELAND'S LAB

In the central part of the lab lays the clean room. Where the mammoth carcass still partially frozen is being stored.

INT. CLEAN ROOM - SAME TIME

A Technician at her computer looks at medical scans of the carcass. She programs the clean room's lasers to cut away any remaining ice from the carcass.

The computer collates the data and she hits enter. The lasers activate precisely cutting away the of ice, leaving the surrounding tissue undamaged.

Leland steps in as the process is finishing, ready to proceed with the postmortem.

CUT TO:

INT. MEDICAL LAB

The lab is filled with medical and testing equipment, surgical clean room and morgue.

The Doctor late thirties, balding is in the lab preparing the specimen that killed Turner. He places the carcass in a tissue scanner, and takes a seat at the control panel.

The scan completed the computer begins to collate the images into one. The image reveals the basic make up and structure of the ice worm.

The computer identifies all common trace elements found on earth. Except for one it classifies as unknown which blinks on his screen.

The puzzled look on the Doctor's face at the scan, sends him back to the morgue.

INT. MORGUE

He wheels an autopsy tray next to Turner's body, and turns on the over head light. He unzips the body bag revealing Turner's jagged coagulated neck gash and open eyes.

Looking at Turner for a moment he remembers a better time. Scalpel in hand he prepares to make his incision.

Turner's eyes regaining focus he turns his head, grabbing the Doctor.

The Doctor Struggling to break free, Turner expels the undulating cancerous mass from his mouth into the Doctor's.

Turner's grip released he and the Doctor both fall to the floor. The alien entity moves within the Doctor's convulsing body.

Finally pooling in his eyes as they turn black. His body slowly stops convulsing as if accepting its new master mind.

The entity drains from his eyes in a FLUSHING action, back into his PUPILS. Returning them to their normal color and dilation.

The Doctor gets up and looks at its former hosts on the floor removing his scrubs he heads for the lab.

INT. MEDICAL LAB - CONTINUOUS

He takes a seat at his computer accessing data, the computer begins to collate the accessed information.

In multiple windows human anatomy, human reproduction, cellular make-up and finally our genetic blueprint appear on the screen.

CUT TO:

INT. CREW QUARTERS

Gentry and Rodriguez sit with their teams their somber mood reflects their thoughts of Turner.

Rodriguez and Gentry stand alone for a moment. As she offers a soldiers condolence to Gentry.

RODRIGUEZ

He was a good soldier and friend.

Gentry with the stern look of command on his face.

GENTRY

That he was.

Rodriguez offering the only solace she can.

RODRIGUEZ

C'mon the first round is on me.

They both leave, leaving the others to their own vices.

INT. CLEAN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Leland an a Female Technician prepare to begin the autopsy on the Mammoth carcass. She begins first with a visual inspection, followed by a verbal dictation of the procedure.

DR. LELAND

This is Dr. Eve Leland, file number 03152 preliminary work up on Mammuthus Primigenus, found 800 meters down within the ice pack.

Leland looking at the Female Technician nodding, as she gives her the pen size laser knife for dissection.

DR. LELAND

I'm now preparing to make and incision along the abdominal cavity, moving upward towards the sternum and...

Just as she is about to make her incision into the abdominal cavity. The Bio Hazard alarm goes off sealing the entire room.

FEMALE TECHNICIAN

(panicked)

Isn't that Bio hazard alarm?

DR. LELAND

(annoyed)

Stay here and finish the preliminary work up. I'll be back in a minute, I'm going to find out what the Hell is going on.

Leland takes off her mask and gloves and heads for the locked containment door. She punches in six, six, three, one the override code on the keypad opening the door.

INT. CORRIDOR - MEDICAL LAB - SAME TIME

Armed soldiers in Bio suits carrying equipment are headed toward the medical lab.

EXT. MEDICAL LAB

The soldiers take up position at the medical lab door, creating a environmental seal around it. One Soldier steps inside the seal quickly overriding the security entry code.

INT. MEDICAL LAB - CONTINUOUS

They enter the room weapons and bio scanners sweeping the area. They clear the medical lab and proceed to the morgue.

INT. MORGUE - CONTINUOUS

The Doctor is laying on the floor in a slight daze.

The first Soldier in makes his way to the Doctor, looking at the turned over dissection tray and Turner's body on the floor. The others take up positions around him.

The Doctor flaying around a bit, starts to point to the filtration unit in the next room.

SOLDIER (V.O.)

Doctor are you alright.

Doctor semi-dazed.

DOCTOR

(pointing)

It went up there.

SOLDIER (V.O.)

What went where, Doctor.

DOCTOR

From Turner's body... there in the filtration unit.

The Soldier turning and looking, to another Soldier.

SOLDIER (V.O.)

Go check it out.

The Soldier falls out to check the unit.

INT. MEDICAL LAB

The Soldier approaches the filtration unit just below the ceiling.

He shines his Bio-light on the unit. The fluorescent green of organic matter is illuminated on the torn vent screen.

INT. CLEAN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Female Technician is continuing the preliminary work-up. She takes the laser knife and prepares to make an incision for a tissue sample.

She places the laser knife on the Mammoth carcass, and part of the partially thawed body moves. Startling her, causing her to drop the laser knife.

She reaches up and grabs the magnifier pulling it down over the carcass, looking for signs of movement.

She looks up a moment at the other male technician just outside the clean room. Then back down again through the magnifier, as the entity attacks her reflection.

She falls back onto the floor, not sure to what she has just seen. She begins to peek back over the table. Her eyes then the rest of her face make it over. The alien attacks penetrating both her ears.

She grabs her head in pain writhing on the floor. Her body slows to a twitch her eyes open to a more focused state.

She gets up from the floor her eyes trained on the Male Technician outside the clean room. She heads for the door, catching her reflection in the glass door. She tosses her hair and opens her blouse.

She enters the access code four, four three, seven and steps out.

INT. LELAND'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

The Male Technician hasn't noticed she has entered the room. He continues to work on his computer, as she comes up behind him and begins to massage and caress his shoulders.

His reaction to the advances are not forth coming.

MALE TECHNICIAN
Hey! What are you doing if Leland
catches us that's it.

FEMALE TECHNICIAN

Don't worry about Leland, she'll be gone at least a half hour maybe more, which leaves us plenty of time.

The idea of getting some starts to talk over.

MALE TECHNICIAN So you really want to do it?

FEMALE TECHNICIAN

Oh Ya...

(unbuttoning blouse)
... I really want to be inside of
you.

MALE TECHNICIAN t? What do you mean by that?

AD LIB shhh as she moves in for a kiss.

She passionately kisses him moving from his lips to his neck. Opening her eyes pulling his head back, exposing his neck. She extends her canines like syringes.

The alien entity is injected into his body, as he tries to break her hold.

His body slowly succumbs, she releases him licking his warm blood from her lips.

Both entities look at each other in their new bodies.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Kenis, Orillon, Leland, Shamonsky, Gentry, Rodriguez and the Doctor are all seated around a conference table.

The Admiral starts the meeting with a question aimed directly towards the Doctor.

ADMIRAL KENIS

So Doctor, what the hell happened down there?

The Doctor feeling the pressure as all eyes are on him.

DOCTOR

Something came out of Turner's body.

GENTRY charges in with an aggressive response.

GENTRY

What do mean something came out his body?

DOCTOR

I mean the Ice Worm must have laid something inside him.

RODRIGUEZ continues the aggressive tactics.

RODRIGUEZ

Like what?

DOCTOR

(agitated)

I don't know, I only saw it for second.

RODRIGUEZ

C'mon DOC we're all at risk here, You gotta do better than that.

ORILLON steps in and pulls the reins in on RODRIGUEZ.

ORILLON

Lieutenant that's enough, Doctor just tell us what happened.

The DOCTOR gathering his thoughts a moment.

DOCTOR

I started with the normal autopsy procedures, and I noticed that there was an abnormality in his blood panels. So I went back to his body to take another sample... and that's when he attacked me.

Leland skeptical.

LELAND

This organism you only saw for a second.

DOCTOR

Yes.

ADMIRAL KENIS

Very well, Doctor I want you and DR. Leland to work on this. Find out exactly what we are dealing with.

The look on the Doctor's face turns to one of subdued panic at the Admiral's order.

DOCTOR

Admiral that won't be necessary.

The Admiral looking at the Doctor never having had his orders questioned before.

ADMIRAL KENIS

And why not?

The Doctor quickly comes up with a half ass, but passable response.

DOCTOR

The preliminary work-up has already been done, and I can have a full report to you within the hour. Besides Dr. Leland has her Mammoth autopsy to attend to.

The Admiral looks at Dr. Leland.

ADMIRAL KENIS

Doctor.

Dr. Leland wanting to continue with her work.

DR. LELAND

Well if the preliminary blood panels are already done, then there's nothing else left to do except autopsy Turner's body again. For any other signs of the organism, I can send a two of my Technicians down to assist him with that.

ADMIRAL KENIS

Very well Doctors, proceed as planned.

Both Leland and the Doctor leave the conference room.

The Admiral turns his attention to Orillon and his two Lieutenants.

ADMIRAL KENIS

I want you to break up into teams and check each filtration unit. I want what ever this thing is contained or neutralized, is that clear.

In unison, aye aye sir.

INT. LELAND'S LAB - SAME TIME

Leland enters the room as the Female Technician is on the phone.

FEMALE TECHNICIAN

Yes, Doctor I understand she just walked in. I will let her know.
(hangs up)

The Doctor says he's ready anytime you are.

DR. LELAND

Alright why don't the two of you just head on down, I get Allan to help me with the autopsy.

FEMALE TECHNICIAN

Are you sure Doctor?

DR. LELAND

Yeah, everything will be fine.

FEMALE TECHNICIAN

Okay, well be back as soon as we can.

Both Technicians head out.

CUT TO:

INT. ADMIRAL KENIS QUARTERS

The Admiral's quarters are standard for an officer of his rank.

Kenis is seated in front of a wall mounted plasma display looking at footage L.O.I.S took earlier, of the alien message.

ADMIRAL KENIS

Computer analyze alien transmission for phonetic cipher.

The computer begins to pull sections of the alien transmission running it through it's phonetic library on screen.

The computer finishes its phonetic check of its data base.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Unable to classify phonetic origins.

Kenis asking another question.

ADMIRAL KENIS

Computer is there a structural pattern, in the transmission?

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Working... Transmission shows signs of structured algorithmic patterns.

ADMIRAL KENIS

Computer give me your best guess as to what the transmission is?

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Working... insufficient data to create a working hypothesis.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - ONE

The air filtration unit corridors run parallel to the main structural corridors of the facility. Each air filtration unit is numbered and tied into its own junction box.

Grace and Jones are coming down the corridor. Grace is sweeping the area with a tracking unit. Jones at point weapon at the ready. They come upon filtration unit thirty-five, Grace checks in with Gentry.

GRACE

Gentry, Jones and I are at unit thirty-five. There are no signs of it here.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - TWO

As he responds to GRACE.

GENTRY

Copy that Grace keep me informed of your status.

Gentry and Rodriguez continue their sweep of the corridor. Gentry is tracking while Rodriguez takes point. They come upon filtration unit forty-seven directly above the medical lab.

RODRIGUEZ

(anxious)

You got anything yet.

GENTRY looks at his tracker.

GENTRY

Nothing, all clear.

RODRIGUEZ

I don't get it, this is the only access point from the medical lab. We should be picking up something.

We move above of them to the unit in question. Moving inside through the filtration vent down the duct, right into the medical lab.

INT. MEDICAL LAB - SAME TIME

The two infected Technicians are just walking in. The Doctor sensing their presences turns from his seated position at the computer to acknowledge them.

The Doctor stands and walks to the medical lab door locking it. All three head for the surgical clean room.

INT. SURGICAL CLEAN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They each stand facing each other as their eyes recede. The alien entity coming out.

They all join together communicating in non verbal responses, sharing in an orgy of information.

The orgy climaxed each of the inhabitants move back inside their hosts. The Doctor looking at them both.

The two Technicians nod as they head off towards the morque.

INT. MORGUE

The two waste no time in going at it, as she pushes him onto a gurney. Mounting him with her blouse open breasts exposed.

She rides him until the point of climax and conception, feeling the life inside her. She Looks at him with entity filled eyes smiling.

CUT TO:

INT. CLEAN ROOM

Leland being assisted by Allan. Both stand next to the computer, programming precise cuts into the Mammoth Carcass.

We watch as the laser cuts at its per-program points.

LELAND

(hyped)

Okay lets do this.

She takes a wireless ultrasound wand, waving it across the stomach area of the Mammoth. The returned image shows up on a pull down monitor.

The image reveals the outline of a fetus.

LELAND

Hello, what do we have here?

ALLAN looking at the scanned image.

ALLAN

It looks like a fetus.

LELAND

Well lets remove it and take a closer look.

Leland reaches in up to her elbows and removes the Mammoth fetus, with umbilical still attached.

She takes the wand waving it over the chest cavity. Her scan reveals another fetus in the rib cage.

LELAND

(puzzled)

Take a look at this.

He looks at the scanned image.

ALLAN

What the hell is that?

LELAND

I'm not sure but it looks like another fetus.

Allan looking at her.

ALLAN

(surprised)

Are you sure?

LELAND

I think so.

ALLAN

It looks deformed some how.

Leland preparing to go in.

LELAND

Let me see if I can reach it.

She hands him the wand. Then reaches all the way up to her shoulder inside the mammoth.

LELAND

I don't feel it anywhere. Can you wand the chest cavity again?

Allan wands the chest cavity, the image comes on screen Leland's hand is just inches from the fetus.

ALLAN

Do you feel it yet?

LELAND

Yeah almost got it, almost... there got.

She pulls the fetus out to her horror a human-mammoth hybrid.

LELAND

Oh my God, what the hell is this?

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - TWO - CONTINUOUS

Gentry and Rodriguez take up position near the corridor elevator, awaiting their teams status.

Communications traffic begins to filter in through their head sets as the teams check in...

GRACE (V.O.)

(filtered)

Grace and Jones all clear.

One of Rodriguez's teams checks in.

STONE (V.O.)

(filtered)

Stone and Edwards all clear.

PEDRO (V.O.)

(filtered)

Pedro and Lyle all bueno.

BARTEL (V.O.)

(filtered)

Bartel and Watts all clear.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATIONS CONTROL ROOM

The operations control room provides communication and surveillance for the base.

Garnet handles communications traffic for both teams. Rodriguez comes through over Garnet's wireless Orillon shadowing the operation.

RODRIGUEZ (V.O.)

(filtered)

Control did you copy. All teams report clear.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - TWO

Garnet comes in over her head set.

GARNET (V.O.)

(filtered)

Control copy, all teams head back to operations.

INT. OPERATIONS CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

Orillon leaves, while Garnet remains on traffic duty.

CUT TO:

INT. SHAMONSKY'S QUARTERS

Shamonsky's quarters capitalism lived to its fullest.

He slips a mini disc into his computers hard drive, and it begins its phonetic decipher of the transmission.

The program from the disc removes several symbols from the transmission. Re-arranging them in phonetic blocks, and slowly begins to decipher them.

One by one the different blocks of the alien transmission are deciphered.

The finished cipher appears as texts on the computer screen.

The computer leaves the undecipherable text in its original alien phonetic.

TRANSPORT (alien phonetics) LIFE FORM (alien phonetics) WARNING (alien phonetics) COLONY (alien phonetics) DETENTION (alien phonetics alien phonetics) End of translation...

Shamonsky leans back in his chair pouring him self a glass of vodka, lighting up a cigarette. Pondering the cryptic message deciphered by the computer.

INT. COMMANDER ORILLON QUARTERS

Orillon's quarters are a mix of Cajun pride and career military exploits.

He's sitting at his desk paper work in hand, awaiting the arrival of his LIEUTENANTS.

EXT./INT. COMMANDER ORILLON QUARTERS - SAME TIME

Rodriguez and Gentry stand just outside his quarters. Gentry pauses for a moment, looking at Rodriguez with a fond memory in mind. He knocks on the door.

Orillon responds, enter.

They present themselves observing military protocol.

GENTRY

Sir, Gentry and Rodriguez reporting as ordered.

ORILLON returns his salute.

ORILLON

As you were.

They both stand at ease.

ORILLON

I want your teams to get checked out. I know your sweeps were all negative, but the Doctor requested you be all checked out and I agree.

(MORE)

ORILLON (CONT'D)

(pause)

He also requested you send Bartel down first.

Rodriguez looking as if to inquire why.

ORILLON

He says since Bartel is already a physician. It will be easier to administer any inoculations, if the need arise.

RODRIGUEZ

Sir, Gentry and I were directly above the medical lab, and we didn't find any traces of it. I don't know maybe its nothing but we should have found something.

ORILLON

All right, I'll have a maintenance unit check it out. Is there anything else?

Rodriguez somewhat satisfied.

RODRIGUEZ

No sir, thank you sir.

They exit with the same military protocol.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

As they walk the busy section.

GENTRY

How about dinner?

Rodriguez looking at him knowing what's on his mind.

GENTRY

Hey, C'MON its just dinner.

Rodriguez smiling.

RODRIGUEZ

That's what you said the last time.

Gentry with a CASANOVA smile.

GENTRY

I know, I didn't think dessert was on the menu either.

Rodriguez laughs.

INT. MEDICAL LAB - SAME TIME

The Doctor is on the computer viewing personal files we SEE Dr. Leland's file on screen. Bartel walking in, he turns off the monitor.

BARTEL

The LIEUTENANT said you wanted to see me for a possible inoculations. I performed a bio scan after the operation, and it all came back negative.

DOCTOR

I know I read your report, and looked over your scans. But that's not why I wanted you to come down. I found something interesting on Turner's body.

BARTEL

Like what.

DOCTOR

It be easier if you'd just take a look.

They both head toward to the morgue.

INT. MORGUE - CONTINUOUS

They grab some gloves off of an exam tray, and head to Turner's body.

The Doctor unzips the body bag revealing the peaceful, but mutilated throat and autopsied chest cavity of Turner.

DOCTOR

Here just inside the chest cavity.

BARTEL moves in for a closer look.

BARTEL

I don't see anything out of the ordinary.

The Doctor stepping just behind Bartel Reaching into his pocket removing a hypo-qun.

DOCTOR

Keeping looking you will.

BARTEL

You know Doctor, it would be a lot easier if you'd just show me what you found.

DOCTOR

My sentiments exactly.

The Doctor injects Bartel in the neck.

Bartel looks at the Doctor as if to say what the fuck did you do. He grabs his throat looking at his hand, as the entity moves under his skin.

He falls to the floor his body fighting a lost battle, his eyes begin to take on that familiar look.

INT. LELAND'S LAB - LATER

Leland is typing up her autopsy findings on her computer. Deep in thought she doesn't notice Allan standing at the door ready to walk out.

ALLAN

Hey, Eve want to grab some dinner?

Her train of thought over shadows his invitation. He looks at her a moment, shakes his head and heads out.

Leland finishing her last thought, responds to Allan's invitation as she glances over her written thoughts.

LELAND

Oh, no thanks Allan, I'm good.

Not noticing he's already gone.

LELAND

Allan.

Finally looking up, her eyes peer through an empty room.

INT. MEDICAL LAB - SAME TIME

The Doctor is still viewing personnel files, when Allan walks in. He turns to greet him, we SEE Allan's file on screen.

DOCTOR

Allan, let me guess. Eve sent you down to get the autopsy report right. I told her two technicians, I'd take the report up to her myself. I hope that was alright?

ALLAN

No, no its nothing like that. I just dropped by to see if you wanted to get a bite to eat.

DOCTOR

Actually I could use a bite to eat. I tell you what, give me about five (MORE)

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

minutes and I'll be good to go. I just want to finish this report.

The Doctor heading back to his desk.

ALLAN

Yeah, no problem.

DOCTOR

You know Allan, if your interested we did find something a bit unusual during Turner's autopsy. I think it's something you and Eve could find very interesting.

Allan's interests peaked.

DOCTOR

If you'd like to take a look, it's right inside the clean room.

INT. SURGICAL CLEAN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Allan enters the clean room and heads over to the Ice Worm, in a fluid filled stasis chamber. He circles the chamber touching it like a kid in a candy store.

Allan heads over to the intercom and calls the Doctor.

ALLAN (V.O.)

(filtered)

Hey Doc, what is this thing?

The Doctor smiles as he locks the clean room from his computer. The SOUND of the electronic lock, locking panics Allan.

ALLAN (V.O.)

Hey Doc, what's going on what are you doing?

Allan turns at the SOUND of the chamber flushing its fluid content, Allan back on the intercom.

ALLAN (V.O.)

Doc, theirs something happening in here.

Allan quickly turning at the SOUND of the stasis chamber CRASHING to the floor, its contents missing.

Allan at the intercom pleading.

ALLAN (V.O.)

Doc please! Let me outta here, open the fucking door!

Allan turns at the sticky slithering SOUND of the Ice Worm moving. Panic he heads to the doors keypad, trying to unlock the door.

He tries several combinations they all fail. He knows the end is near, as he slowly turns into the pincer like-mandibles of the Ice Worm.

His SCREAMS trapped behind the sound proof glass. We WATCH as he is savagely attacked, the Doctor still at his desk smiling.

CUT TO:

INT. RODRIGUEZ'S QUARTERS

Elena is laying across her bed, Gentry is sitting across from her at her desk. Dinner military rations and a bottle of illegal houch. Smooth jazz softens the background.

GENTRY

It's been a while since we've had a chance to relax.

Rodriguez nodding as she throws back her drink, holding her glass out for another refill. He gladly obliges.

GENTRY

We should do this more often.

AD LIB announcement coming over the one MC, All personnel facility shift change will commence at twenty hundred hours.

RODRIGUEZ

Okay where have I heard this before.

GENTRY trying to play it off.

GENTRY

What are you talking about. I'm just trying to relax here.

RODRIGUEZ

Ahh huh.

GENTRY

I take it you don't believe me.

Rodriquez smiling.

GENTRY

Look its obvious we both want the same thing.

RODRIGUEZ

Really, and what's that?

Gentry moving closer kisses her. They quickly strip down to their underwear, Gentry in military boxers Rodriguez in something entirely different.

Gentry looks her up and down caressing her. Then picking her up moving her to the bed where they make love.

MOMENTS LATER

Enjoying the warm after glow of hot sex, their intimate moment is broken up by the RINGING of Gentry's PDA. He reaches over Elena kissing her as he does and grabs his PDA off her desk. He answers, as Rodriguez ear hustles...

GENTRY

Gentry... Yes sir we'll be there in five.

Rodriguez looking at him.

GENTRY

Duty calls.

INT. RECREATION LOUNGE

The recreation lounge is filled with all the amenities to help a soldier blow of a little steam and keep in shape. Both teams are in the lounge doing just that.

Bartel enter's the lounge he has his eyes on Grace at the punching bag. Her sweat moistened body has gathered more than a few onlookers.

He makes his way to the punching bag relieving her sparing partner, as she gears up for another set. He grabs hold of the bag as she starts her set with a round house kick.

BARTEL

Not bad.

Stepping from behind the bag.

GRACE

Hey, Bartel what's going on. What happened to Scott.

Continuing with jabs and uppercuts.

BARTEL

I told him I needed to talk to you, about L.O.I.S.

She stops in the middle of her melee attack.

GRACE

What about her?

BARTEL

Well, some of the techs in operations are having a little trouble. They want to explore another part of the ship, but she's pretty reluctant in going. And since you're her primary operator...

GRACE

You guys figure I can get her to go.

BARTEL

Yeah. Otherwise there talking about doing a hard reset on her system.

Grace mortified at the thought.

GRACE

No! That will wipe out her memory, killing her. C'mon lets go.

CUT TO:

INT. STORAGE ROOM

We can clearly SEE a woman's face as she is fondled by her lover. He kisses her, her eyes scream for help as her body is invaded.

EXT. STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door opens and the female officer steps out. Hair and uniform back in proper order. The door closes behind her to a crack. It's the Male Technician. Watching her leave and then closing the door.

We follow the female officer down a couple of passageways, back to her duty station that reads G.O.C.C (Global Operation Command Center).

She takes her card key clipped to her lapel, an swipes it through the reader unlocking the door.

INT. SECURITY CHECKPOINT

Two Marine guards man a check point. She approaches the checkpoint with no exchange of pleasantries only eye contact.

One Marine guard checks her badge and retinal scan. The other stands at the ready to use deadly force.

Passing both security checks, she is allowed access.

She walks to an adjoining passage way to an elevator, she swipes her card calling the elevator.

The doors opens to stainless steel tube. She steps in...

INT. ELEVATOR

There is no control panel only a retinal scanner, and LCD read out above it. She places her eyes in front the scanner, her security clearance allows her access to level three.

Which we SEE on an LCD readout. The elevator ride is quick opening onto...

INT. GLOBAL OPERATION COMMAND CENTER

GOCC the central nervous system of the entire base, a real mission control setup. We follow her off the elevator to her duty station. A small area in the command center dedicated to interstellar cartography. The door to her duty station has been tagged with the slogan, "The truth is out their".

INT. INTERSTELLAR CARTOGRAPHY - CONTINUOUS

The dark room hosts a panoramic view of the heavenly constellations that envelopes us. AD LIB floating chatter from within the darkness.

The female officer sits at her station accessing star charts of the milky way. Imputing various points leading to an uncharted part of the galaxy.

She places her find on the over head, changing the view of the current constellation to one far more alien.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATIONS CONTROL ROOM - LATER

Garnet filters through the days message traffic as it comes through his wireless. He doesn't notice that Grace has entered the room.

She watches him at the communication panel and begins to slowly move toward him. He swivels his chair and the element of surprise gone, she stops in her tracks.

GARNET

Grace, I'm sorry I didn't hear you come in.

Walking over to him.

GRACE

Yeah, I saw that you were busy and I didn't want to bother you.

GARNET

It's cool, the only interesting thing I've heard is couple of people got caught doing it, in the motor pool.

Grace changing her tactics moves in closer.

GRACE

(sweetly)

Hey, I was wondering your not going to be busy all night are you.

Garnet turning to her.

GRACE

Because if your not the rest of us are having a little get together, and I'd love for you to come.

Garnet switches brains as his mind is now on some Asian delights.

GARNET

Well I don't know, the Lieutenant will break my balls if this comm traffic isn't finished.

Grace moves in seductively and straddling him, his eye are immediately drawn to Grace's ample endowment.

GRACE

(sexy)

Hey, I'm up here.

Garnet's eyes slowly roll up to her face.

GRACE

If she breaks them...

She slowly moves her hand towards Garnet's love sack. Leaning in ever closer his body trembling with anticipation.

She grabs him causing and involuntary quiver to run through his body. He leans back eyes closed enjoying the happy ending.

The expression on Garnet's face turns from pleasure to pain as Grace bites him, the SOUND of radio traffic still coming through his wireless.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - ONE

Her body once beautiful and supple the Female Technician is now a dying husk. The SOUND of her last breath passes away quietly.

Her full term body starts to move, something inside trying to get out. Her belly is ripped apart from the inside a gelatinous undulating goo of detritus emerges. Sentient it looks around, slithering off down the corridor. INT. LELAND'S LAB - LATER

The Doctor enters the lab through the clean room, he SEES Eve on the other side. He makes his way towards her.

Eve reaching for a file is startled by the Doctor, coming up behind her.

LELAND

Jesus! You scared me.

DOCTOR

I'm sorry I didn't mean to startle you. I just wanted to drop off the autopsy report on Turner.

LELAND

So what did you find out?

DOCTOR

Nothing conclusive, I still don't know what it was that attacked me. There is something I'd like to show you down in the lab, if you have a few minutes.

LELAND

Ahh... actually I don't right now, I'm still finishing up my autopsy report.

DOCTOR

Are you sure? I promise you won't be disappointed.

LELAND

Maybe a little later.

The Doctor's voice and body begin to change.

DOCTOR (V.O.)

(altered)

At least you can't say I didn't try.

Leland looks on in horror as the Doctor transforms. His head extends from his body forming an eye in the mouth. A mouth forms in his chest cavity, his arms and shoulders dislocate forming whip like tendrils.

She backs away from him moving towards the door, but his whip-like tendril halts her escape. She backs away from the door moving along the wall, bumping into a tray of scalpels.

She looks down at the tray then back at the Doctor.

Two scalpels make there way into his body. The Doctor launches a tendril at her, knocking over the scalpels. She frantically

looks around the lab. Spotting the portable laser in the corner, she makes a break for it.

The Doctor continuing his advance.

Activating the targeting system, the laser powers up cutting off one of his tendrils. The alien entity writhes in pain.

She continues her surgical assault cutting him into a pile of chunks, her hands still on the keyboard.

The Doctor's amputated tendril crawls to the other side of the dissection table. It mutates growing two hands at both ends, and a mouth forms at the joint with jagged teeth.

It crawls out into the open trying to escape.

Leland watches as it crawls by. Her face gripped in what the fuck.

LELAND

No fucking way!

She powers up the laser incinerating the alien entity.

CUT TO:

INT. FLIGHT DECK

The massive hover jet is being brought into launch position. The whining SOUND of its turbine engines growing. With the strobe lights activated, the jet is lifted up to the surface level for take off.

INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - SAME TIME

Gentry and Rodriguez are seated before Orillon. He is briefing them on a situation at hand.

ORILLON

I'll make this quick both your teams are now ready line defense until we are re-staffed. Ninety percent of base operations are under computer control...

(pause)

... GOCC has a minimal staffing, but their on lock down. So they shouldn't be a problem. So I want security sweeps on all sectors, starting with the sub levels first.

RODRIGUEZ

So when's the next resupply?

ORILLON

Ten hours.

RODRIGUEZ looks at her watch.

INSERT - WRIST WATCH

WHICH READS 21:32 PM

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - TWO

The Male Technician is roaming the corridors looking for the Female Technician. He turns down a dead end corridor to find an empty husk of dried skin.

He looks at her for a moment as if remembering a fonder time. Then quickly leaves her in search of its offspring. He comes to four way juncture in the corridor.

He begins to call to its offspring in its own alien language. Suddenly from the corridor to the right it appears, a moving placenta.

It moves closer like a predator stalking its prey.

They make contact extending tendrils, something is wrong as the Technician's entity starts to pull away, but its too late its already being absorbed by the Hybrid.

SCREECHING, SCREAMS of agony come from the entity as it's devoured and its host body drained of life. It discards its feeding bag changing shape moving down the corridor.

MONTAGE

- A) WIDE SHOT motor-pool truck docks empty
- B) Mess hall empty
- C) Crew quarters empty
- D) Corridors empty
- E) Sub level corridors empty

EXT. SERVICE ELEVATOR

Both teams have gathered to start their sweep. Each member in form fitting dynamic body armor and close quarters weapons. Rodriguez contacts Garnet in operations...

RODRIGUEZ

Garnet we're at the service elevator make sure you keep an eye out.

INT. OPERATIONS CONTROL ROOM

The operations control room is a communication and monitoring station, for the bases upper levels.

Garnet viewing security monitors of the base's upper levels. See's them on one of his monitors.

GARNET

Copy that LT, be advised there are no monitors on the sub levels, so if you get into trouble I won't be much help.

INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR

Both teams packed it in. The door closing.

RODRIGUEZ

Understood.

INT. SHAMONSKY'S QUARTERS - SAME TIME

Shamonsky is sitting at his computer listening to a score from BACH. The deciphered alien transmission still on his screen. There is a knock at his door.

He swivels his chair around. Facing the door from across the room.

SHAMONSKY

(slight accent)

Come in, I've been expecting you.

It's the Admiral.

SHAMONSKY

Please come in make your self comfortable. We have a lot to talk about.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - ONE

Bartel has point Grace sweeps the area.

The area appears clean until Grace picks up a signal on her tracker.

GRACE

I've got movement, dead ahead...

(looking at tracker)

... fifteen meters.

Bartel brings his weapon to bear down the corridor. Grace pulls out her side arm, still tracking the signal coming straight for them.

They turn right at the next corridor and there it is. Feeding on an unsuspecting victim. Bartel lowers his weapon and proceeds to make contact.

Grace senses something wrong.

Bartel's tendrils extended out, waiting to make contact. The Hybrid drops it's victim, and moves towards him.

Grace's senses all screaming in her head to run, looks at Bartel.

GRACE

(panicked)

Bartel.

It's to late, the Hybrid has begun to absorb Bartel and his entity. Both of them writhe in pain as they are feed upon.

Grace opens fire, her bullets having no affect. They are absorbed as it continues to feed. She takes off back down the corridor calling for help.

GRACE

Gentry unknown hostile... Bartel's down... need back up... passing unit thirty seven back to service elevator.

Gentry responds.

GENTRY (V.O.)

(filtered)

Standby we are on our way.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL (SERVICE ELEVATOR) - CONTINUOUS

There are three main corridors that branch out from the service elevator to the sub levels.

The SOUNDS of LABORED footsteps and BREATHING echo down the corridor. Its Grace. She's made it to the service elevator.

GENTRY comes through on her wireless.

GENTRY (V.O.)

(filtered)

Grace what's your position?

GRACE

I'm at the service elevator.

GENTRY (V.O.)

(filtered)

Copy that, we'll be there in twenty.

Grace takes a defensive position in front of the elevator door, the Hybrid moving in just above her.

She nervously shakes with the uneasiness of death around her. She quickly scans her position nothing. Realizing, she looks up as the Hybrid engulfs her head. We HEAR the SOUND of her muffled screams as she is being drained.

Gentry and Rodriguez are running down the corridor, to the service elevator.

They exit the corridor just to SEE the Hybrid finishing off Grace. Gentry's expression is one of what the fuck. Rodriguez looks at him waiting for him to fire.

The Hybrid begins to mutate its body taking on another form. It grows an arm right before their eyes, and a face that looks back at them. It flips them off with it's newly formed appendage.

Rodriguez screw you opens fire, full auto. Gentry also opens fire.

The Hybrid slipping away they cease fire Grace's bullet ridden torso is all that is left of her.

They both move out looking for signs of the Hybrid.

Rodriguez to Stone on her wireless.

RODRIGUEZ

Stone you copy, Stone come in... dammit.

GENTRY

What?

RODRIGUEZ

Stone's not responding.

They continue their sweep of the corridor. Gentry tries calling Pedro.

GENTRY

Pedro come up.

Pedro coming over his wireless.

PEDRO (V.O.)

(filtered)

Go for Pedro LT.

GENTRY

What's your twenty.

PEDRO (V.O.)

(filtered)

Jones and I are on sub level two.

Gentry ordered tone in his voice.

GENTRY

Get back to sub level one asap we have an unknown hostile.

Feedback interference disrupts the wireless signal.

GENTRY

Pedro did you copy, Pedro.

The signal is lost.

INT. OPERATIONS CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

Garnet has terminated the communication links between the teams.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - THREE

Stone has point and Edwards sweeps the area with his tracker.

STONE

Anything yet.

Edwards looking the signal clean.

EDWARDS

Nope, it's as quite as your hotel on prom night.

STONE looking back frowning.

STONE

Ha-ha, very funny asshole.

Edwards lets out a little chuckle.

His tracker picks up a signal moving away from them.

EDWARDS

Contact twenty meters it looks like it's moving away from us.

Stone takes on a more defensive posture.

STONE

Can we catch up to it?

Edwards checking his tracker.

EDWARDS

Take the next right it'll take us to a service tunnel, and put us directly ahead of it.

STONE

Got it.

They come to the service tunnel. It's a tight fit but they make it through to the other side.

STONE

Talk to me LEEK, what do you got?

Edwards focused on the signal.

EDWARDS

Just keep moving baby we almost there.

Edwards slowly unslings his rifle as they move into position. Checking his tracker the signal is gone.

EDWARDS

(whispers)

Standby the signal is gone.

Stone looking back.

STONE

(whispers)

What do mean the signal is gone?

Edwards looks at his tracker again the signal is coming from behind them.

EDWARDS

Its...

(turning quickly)

... behind us.

Stone quickly turns, Edwards looks down at his tracker to see another signal approaching. This one from behind Stone. Edwards realizes its a trap, No where to run they are both impaled and killed by the Hybrid.

Their SCREAMS echo throughout the service tunnel.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - TWO - SAME TIME

Jones and Pedro find the remains of the FEMALE TECHNICIAN.

PEDRO

(disqusted)

(in Spanish)

"MOTHER OF GOD"...

He takes a closer look at her the body. Seeing its only a dried up husk. He takes the muzzle of his rifle and pokes the head, it collapses and crumbles.

JONES

We should call in with this.

PEDRO

Can't radios out.

Can't you fix it.

PEDRO

The problem isn't with the equipment.

Something's jamming our signal.

JONES

Like what?

PEDRO

(puzzled)

I don't know. C'mon lets finish our sweep we can report this when we get back.

Jones takes point as Pedro sweeps the surrounding area.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL (BASEMENT) - SAME TIME

The sub level basement houses the reactor core. Its corridors are hot and humid. Conduction pipes over head take heat away from the core. Huge power conduits run the corridors like arteries feeding the bases power needs.

Watts sweeping with Lyle at point. They come across a corridor where there are no pipes or conduits. Lyle wants to check it out.

LYLE

(curious)

What's down here?

WATTS looking at him.

WATTS

You don't want go in there.

LYLE

Why not?

Watts explains to him.

WATTS

You ever wonder why when they built this place, they put the reactor this far down. Or why there are no guards, guarding the reactor core. Well I'll tell you, if the heat and humidity don't kill you this certainly will.

Watts takes one round from his chamber and throws it down the corridor. The laser defense grid activates shooting the cartridge firing the bullet. Then with pin point accuracy destroying the bullet all in seconds.

Lyle stands there with his mouth open.

WATTS

(grinning)

You still want to go in there now.

Lyle looks at him with a screw you.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL ONE - CONTINUOUS

Gentry and Rodriguez are still searching for the Hybrid. They come to a juncture where the sub levels split.

RODRIGUEZ

I think we should split up we can cover more ground that way.

GENTRY

That's not an option besides we've got no way to communicate with each other.

Rodriquez busting his balls.

RODRIGUEZ

You scared?

Gentry mans up.

GENTRY

Fine we'll split up then.

Gentry takes the split in the sub level heading down and Rodriguez continues on.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL TWO - CONTINUOUS

Pedro and Jones are finishing up there sweep of the level. They have switched positions and Pedro is on point. They come to a dead end that doesn't show on their tracker.

PEDRO

Kapaso man, I thought you were navigating.

Jones with a confused look reading the tracker.

JONES

I am this corridor goes down another twenty meters.

PEDRO

Then why am I standing in front of this wall...

(pauses)

... let me see the tracker.

Jones hands the tracker to Pedro when the wall collapses on him like a curtain. It's the Hybrid. Pedro is blanketed. Jones in a momentary panic freezes, as Pedro reaches out to him.

The SOUND of his CRIES are slowly drowned out. Jones snaps out of it opening fire on the Hybrid. The bullets have no affect on it. Pedro takes a chest full, mercifully killing him.

Jones retreats the Hybrid continues to feed, spitting out the bullets from within Pedro's body.

Jones running down the corridor finds a storage room and ducks inside. Barely big enough he pops out the spent clip and loads another.

His heart still racing his mind replaying the last images of Pedro. He closes his eyes and thinks a moment. He takes out his PDA with his left hand scrolling through the menu.

He texts his location. The message out none to soon as he HEARS a noise just outside the door.

He puts his PDA back in his pocket pointing his gun directly at the door. Letting a few moments pass he steps out, sweeping the corridor left then right. He takes a couple of steps and stops we HEAR the faint SOUND of a text alert floating in.

A spark of renewed hope fills his face as he double-times it back down the corridor.

Rounding the next corner, the Hybrid takes his head clean off. His body stumbles and falls like a puppet with no strings. His head a few feet away mouth still moving.

The Hybrid moves in on his body dropping Pedro's PDA in plain site.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - ONE - CONTINUOUS

Rodriguez moves through the corridors leaving nothing to chance.

Her PDA text alert goes off startling her. Putting her back to the wall she takes her PDA out reading the message.

She double-times it back down the corridor to the juncture in the sub levels. Heading for the split to sub level two.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL (BASEMENT) - CONTINUOUS

The heat and humidity have taken there pound of sweat, from both Watts and Lyle.

LYLE

What hell are we doing down here?

Watts a veteran at this takes it in stride.

WATTS

Just relax kid we've got one last area to sweep, then we're outta here.

LYLE

I wonder how the LT, and rest of the guys are doing.

WATTS

A whole lot cooler than we are.

Both men get a good chuckle and continue on.

They round the corner to a grated catwalk that leads to the service elevator on the other side. The catwalk is suspended over a massive exhaust fan that pushes air throughout the entire base.

Their sweep complete with the final leg of the catwalk they head for the service elevator.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - TWO - CONTINUOUS

Gentry is continuing his sweep unaware that Rodriguez is sweeping the same level. Every movement calculated every step planned.

HEARING something coming around the next corridor he glues himself to the wall like a shadow. He pop's out weapon drawn only to find another weapon trained on him.

It's Rodriguez. They both stand there weapons drawn tension mounting as neither one backs down.

GENTRY

Why haven't you dropped your weapon?

RODRIGUEZ not backing down.

RODRIGUEZ

Why haven't you dropped yours?

GENTRY pissed.

GENTRY

Dammit! Woman... what the hell are... (lowering weapon)
... you doing down here.

Rodriguez defensive.

RODRIGUEZ

What do you think...

(lowering weapon)

... I got Jones text message... didn't you.

GENTRY confused.

GENTRY

What message. I thought communication was out.

RODRIGUEZ

For our comm links maybe, but not the satellite uplink.

GENTRY

So where is he?

RODRIGUEZ

A storage room about twenty meters from here.

GENTRY

Then lets go get him.

Both of them head down the corridor in search of Jones.

INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR - SAME TIME

Lyle and Watts are on their way up when their PDA'S text alert SOUNDS. Both reach for their PDA'S and read the in coming text.

Watts hits the button on the control panel for sub level two. The urgency in their faces growing as the doors open onto sub level two.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - TWO - CONTINUOUS

Both men begin sweeping the area in close quarters style combat. They come to the corridor where Jones was killed nothing, the area is clean.

Their PDA text message alert SOUNDS again. Watts scans the area ahead while Lyle reads the in coming text. He looks at Watts and mouths Jones, Watts nods in acknowledgement.

He signals to Watts down the corridor to the left at ten meters. Watts nod's moving out. They creep up to Jones's position and storm it, nothing not a damn thing.

Frustration sets in as they continue down the corridor. Watts picks up movement just ahead signaling to Lyle.

They stealthily move around the corridor. We SEE in their faces its not Jones they have found.

WATTS

Sweet mother of GOD.

It's the Hybrid. Mutating before their eyes, almost fighting with its self. We hear the SOUNDS of bone breaking and flesh being torn. As it gives birth to it's new humanoid form.

For the moment it doesn't see them as a threat until Lyle opens fire. It launches a barrage of tendrils at Lyle all hitting their mark. Watts opens fire with is modified sniper rifle.

Lyle's body is drained right beside that of WATTS. His body falls a dried husk. Watts throws a concussion grenade and bails out.

The blast of the concussion grenade sends the Hybrid WAILING out in pain.

Rodriguez and Gentry are drawn to the SOUNDS of echoing gun fire and a muffled boom. They wait and listen for the last echo to reach them, and bolt off in that direction.

Watts is near a bulk head catching his breath. He takes a quick peek around the corner and makes his move. He gets no more than a couple of feet and is brought down by a tendril. His weapon sliding just out of reach as he struggles for it.

The tendril reels him back to the waiting Hybrid. Watts reaches for his knife and cuts himself free of the tendril getting to his feet.

Just as he does another tendril impales him lifting him off the ground, then dropping him to his knees. Life enough left for one final move. He pulls the pin on a time delayed grenade, as the Hybrid moves in engulfing him.

A grin of last laugh is on face as he is completely absorbed. The Hybrid sensing what Watts has done releases his pruned body backing away.

Rodriguez and Gentry come around the corridor just in time to SEE the Hybrid moving away from Watts. They run towards him and BOOM, the force of the grenade knocking them both back sending bits of Watts everywhere.

Smoke and debris have fill the corridor. Gentry on training and adrenaline, SEES movement in the smoke coming at them. He picks up a still dazed and coughing Rodriguez.

They hump it back down the corridor to the juncture, and head back up.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL - ONE - CONTINUOUS

They make it back up to the sub level unscathed. They hustle down the last corridor to the service elevator when their text alert SOUNDS. They both stop looking at each other and then at their PDA'S.

Rodriguez takes hers out reading the message, her face says what the hell as she shows it to Gentry.

INSERT - PDA TEXT

which reads: I'm coming for you.

BACK TO SCENE

She smashes her PDA against the.

RODRIGUEZ What the fuck man, what does this thing want from us?

Gentry sensing she's about to lose it.

GENTRY

C'mon babe, just keep it together We're almost out of here.

Rodriguez looks at him and nods more pissed than anything.

They continue on to the service elevator.

EXT. SERVICE ELEVATOR

Gentry hits the call button opening the doors and they step inside.

INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR

Rodriguez side arm out hits the button closing the doors.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL (BASEMENT)

Mutated into its new humanoid form, it heads towards the catwalk and to the service elevator on the other side.

CUT TO:

INT. MEDICAL LAB

Leland rummages through the cabinets and drawers looking for a portable analyzer. Finding it she takes out the small cigar shaped device and portable base unit.

From within the surgical clean room a voice calls out.

ALLAN (V.O.)

(filtered)

Is anyone out their?

Leland recognizing the voice.

LELAND

Allan.

ALLAN (V.O.)

(filtered)

Eve is that you? Please you have to help me.

Leland walking to the surgical clean room.

LELAND

What are you doing in their?

ALLAN (V.O.)

(filtered)

It was the Doctor he locked me in here.

Eve coming up to the window.

LELAND

Where are you I don't see you?

Allan jumps into view startling her, his face an clothing a bloody mess.

LELAND

Oh my God what happened to you?

Unknown to Leland, we SEE the Ice Worm attached to the back of his head.

ALLAN (V.O.)

(filtered)

It was the Doctor he did this to me, now please get me outta here.

LELAND

Okay hold on, I'll see if I can override the lock.

She heads for the Doctor's computer logging on to the system, trying to override the lock down. She gains access and unlocks the door.

LELAND

Allan I got it hold on, I'm coming.

She heads back peering through the window she SEES the Ice Worm attached to Allan. He turns at the same time and rushes for the door. She quickly locks it down again from the keypad.

Allan starts angrily beating on the window, he pushes the intercom to talk.

ALLAN (V.O.)

(filtered)

You bitch! Let me out or I swear I will fucking kill you.

She backs away, back to the Doctor's computer activating the fail-safe. A red warning light flashes within the surgical clean room, along with an audible warning.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Warning fail-safe decontamination in sixty seconds.

Allan continues his tirade as the surgical clean room is being flooded with a light yellow gas.

ALLAN (V.O.)

(filtered)

I'm gonna kill you, you hear me! I'm gonna kill you, you fucking bitch!

The light yellow gas dissipates Allan is covered in a yellow film, the last audible warning SOUNDS.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Ten seconds to fail-safe decontamination.

Leland looks on as the fail-safe audibly countdowns to one and activates, releasing a light green gas that on contact with the yellow incinerates.

His SCREAMS are heard through the intercom as he is coated, and completely incinerated.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME TIME

Gentry and Rodriguez debrief Orillon and Kenis, Shamonsky and Garnet sit quietly.

Rodriguez starts off the barrage.

RODRIGUEZ

(pissed)

Sir, your not listening I told you we don't know what it was. We first encountered it in the sub levels, when it attacked Grace near the elevator... we opened fire, but our rounds had no effect.

Gentry seeing Rodriguez losing her patience with the Admiral steps in.

GENTRY

Admiral, sir. The unknown hostile we encountered has reduced our effectiveness. We need to regroup and take another plan of action.

ADMIRAL KENIS

Then what do you suggest?

Rodriguez jumps back down the Admiral's throat.

RODRIGUEZ

I suggest you get your head, out your ass first.

ORILLON quickly jumps in.

ORILLON

(tone)

Lieutenant, that's enough.

Admiral Kenis pulling rank.

ADMIRAL KENIS

(fatherly)

Who do you think your talking to Lieutenant... on your feet.

Rodriguez reluctantly stands.

ADMIRAL KENIS

I'm well aware of our current situation but don't...

(icy)

... fuck with me.

Leland comes in out of nowhere strapped, aiming at anyone who moves.

LELAND

(sarcastic)

How about if I fuck with you Admiral.

Garnet surprised to see Leland.

LELAND

(on a roll)

I don't know what the fuck is going on around here but I just had to kill... a former colleague of mine.

Everyone around the table looks at each other.

SHAMONSKY

What are you talking about?

LELAND

Allan he had some kind of parasite, attached to him.

Gentry and Rodriguez both look at each other, Leland notices.

LELAND

(to them both)

So I take it you've both seen the same thing.

Her weapon still trained on them, she removes the portable analyzer from her pocket placing it on the table.

LELAND

In case you were all wondering, I don't trust any of you. That's why I've devised a way, to find out if any of you are carrying the same parasite. The test will detect elevated serotonin levels. My theory is when this parasite takes over a host, it interrupts certain chemical balances that can be detected.

Looking at Rodriguez, she slides the analyzer across the table to her.

LELAND

(icy)
Put it on.

Rodriguez looking at the device then at her.

RODRIGUEZ

(attitude)

Why should I.

Leland taking dead aim at her.

LELAND

I won't ask you again.

Leland cocking the hammer back on her gun. Rodriguez looks at her in disgusts placing the splint on her middle finger flipping her off. A moment or two passes and the analyzer BEEPS.

Leland motions for her to slide it back, she does but at an angle. Sliding it off the table at the same time Leland hacky sack kicks the device back up to herself, in time to put Rodriguez back in her seat.

LELAND

Now sit down.

Rodriguez eases back in her chair.

Leland takes the sample from Rodriguez and places it into the portable base, waiting for the results. Her attention is split between the analyzer and her test subjects.

The analyzer BEEPS the test results in, Leland looks somewhat disappointed at the outcome.

LELAND

(to Rodriguez)

Stand up, and move to the corner over their.

They all look at her as she is quarantined. Gentry hesitant in making a move as Rodriguez stays seated. Leland getting pissed.

LELAND

For a soldier, you don't take orders very well. Now move.

Rodriguez stands and moves to the corner.

She removes the analyzer this time sliding it to Gentry.

LELAND

Be a good soldier, and put it on.

Gentry looks at his hand and then at the device. Putting it on like a wedding ring. The device beeps. She motions for him to slide it back, training her gun on Rodriguez. He slides the device back without incident.

She places the device in the portable base, and waits a moment. The analyzer BEEPS, Leland straight faced no emotion.

LELAND

(to Gentry)

You, in the opposite corner hands where I can see them.

Gentry granted a reprieve walks to the opposite corner, hands behind his head.

ADMIRAL KENIS

When are you going to share, your findings with us Doctor.

LELAND looks at him.

LELAND

Patience Admiral, it won't be long.

She takes the analyzer from its base sliding it to Orillon. Like a true soldier he takes the analyzer places it on his finger, and calmly waits.

The analyzer BEEPS, he takes it off sliding it back to her never breaking eye contact. She places the analyzer in the base unit and we wait a moment. The analyzer BEEPS the results are in.

She looks at Orillon, motioning for him to move.

LELAND

Why don't you take a seat, in between your two subordinates.

Orillon moves to the end of the table, seated between Gentry and Rodriguez.

Leland looking at the Admiral seated next to Garnet.

LELAND

See Admiral, I told you it wouldn't be very long.

She removes the analyzer sliding it to Garnet. The Admiral looks at her to find out, what kind of game she's playing.

Garnet sits their staring at the analyzer, Leland growing impatient at the stalling.

LELAND

C'mon Garnet, be a good boy and take your test.

Leland approaches Garnet's motionless body. Reaching her hand out to check his pulse, his head falls into his lap. Exposing the alien entity inside his neck.

She stumbles back as the alien entity explodes from his chest. Its tendrils stretching out each with razor sharp claws at the ends.

The Admiral's throat is cut by a flaying tendril. Shamonsky is impaled through the back of the head while trying to run. His body Falls to the floor twitching.

The head of the entity comes out of Garnet's body. Matching nothing in our imagination. Leland runs out with the only weapon.

The entity begins to move across the table toward them, using Garnet's spinal cord as an appendage.

Gentry and Rodriguez with only their knives, prepare to go down fighting.

Out of nowhere Leland shows up.

LELAND (O.S.)

(yelling)

Get down!

The three hit the deck, as a blast of liquid nitrogen hits the entity freezing it. The nitrogen vapor clearing, the entity is frozen its tendrils out stretched and contorted.

They get to their feet, looking at Leland.

ORILLON

(composed)

We should get to operations, we can get a better tactical assessment their.

They all leave headed for operations.

MOMENTS LATER

Rodriguez enters back into the conference room. Taking aim firing a single round, shattering its remains all over the conference room.

INT. OPERATIONS CONTROL ROOM

They make it to operations appearing on the CCTV at the door.

INT. OPERATIONS CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rodriguez heads to the control panel watching the CCTV looking for the entity. Looking down at the control panel, she notices the comm channel has been disabled.

She walks back over to the others.

RODRIGUEZ

I know why we lost our comm links, it was Garnet. He must have been one of these things all along.

LELAND

So what do we do now?

ORILLON

Gentry I want you and Rodriguez, to find the Doctor, and bring him back to operations.

LELAND

Don't worry about the Doctor.

ORILLON

Why?

LELAND

I mean he came to my lab, and I killed the son of a bitch.

GENTRY

Damn woman is there anybody you haven't killed today.

LELAND

(smirking)

I don't know the night's still young.

Rodriguez looking at them both.

ORILLON

Alright we have to contact topside, and let them know our situation. Rodriguez get on the horn and see if you can raise anybody.

RODRIGUEZ

Got it.

Rodriguez heads over to the control panel.

ORILLON

Gentry make sure we can sit tight for a minute.

Leland feeling left out steps up for an assignment.

LELAND

So what can I do?

ORILLON

At the moment, stay sharp.

Rodriguez at the control panel flipping switches, is having trouble getting a signal. Orillon makes his way over to her.

ORILLON

Any luck getting a signal out.

RODRIGUEZ

No, and I don't think we ever will what ever Garnet did is beyond me.

Rodriguez thinking.

RODRIGUEZ

What about GOCC, the satellite uplink should still be transmitting right.

ORILLON

It should, they have their own grid.

RODRIGUEZ

So all we have to do, is just get in their and send a message.

ORILLON

Right, but first I need my access card.

Rodriguez ready to move.

RODRIGUEZ

Where is it?

ORILLON

My quarters.

RODRIGUEZ

Then lets go.

Gentry ear hustling the whole time, decides to break into huddle.

GENTRY

If you guys are, planning a field trip I need to make a stop.

CUT TO:

INT. ARMORY

Gentry loads up a duffel bag with guns and ammo, for himself the B.F.G. which sits on a rack all to itself. He grabs it loads it and heads out. INT. ORILLON QUARTERS - SAME TIME

Orillon heads straight for his wall safe, behind a NEW ORLEANS SAINT foot ball logo. Rodriguez closes the door. Leland stands ready as she looks about his quarters.

He punches in three, one, one, seven in the security key pad, opening the safe grabbing the key card. Ready, he heads for the door.

He opens the door, to the waiting Hybrid as it impales him. Rodriguez grabs his arm holding on for dear life. Automatic weapon's fire outside sends the Hybrid back down the corridor.

Its Gentry as he enters to his horror. Orillon laying on the floor with a gaping chest wound. Rodriguez devastated knelling down cradling his head.

Orillon looking up at her...

ORILLON

(shallow breathing)

Take it, and go... that's an order.

Her feelings are more than that for a fallen comrade.

RODRIGUEZ

(tearing up)

I can't.

Orillon with his lasts few breaths.

ORILLON

Yes you can, now go that's an order.

His last breath spent his eyes lose focus.

Gentry pissed off, hands the duffel bag to Rodriguez ready to go after it.

RODRIGUEZ

Where are you going?

GENTRY

I'm going after it.

RODRIGUEZ

You can't we have to get to GOCC.

GENTRY

No you have to make it to GOCC! I'm going to go after it to buy you some time.

Rodriguez about to lose it, Gentry kneels down beside her.

GENTRY

Elena you have to do this, you have to get a message topside. Don't worry about me, I'll be fine.

He gets up Rodriguez reaching for him. He looks over at Leland she nods and he's out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. GLOBAL OPERATION COMMAND CENTER

We WATCH Leland and Rodriguez arrive at GOCC on a security monitor.

EXT. GLOBAL OPERATION COMMAND CENTER

Rodriguez stands at the card reader, Leland watching her back. She swipes the card and the door opens.

EXT. SERVICE ELEVATOR (BASEMENT) - SAME TIME

Gentry begins his hunt for the Alien entity, moving out down the corridor.

INT. SECURITY CHECKPOINT

The security checkpoint unmanned, Rodriguez knows there is something wrong. They head to the adjoining passage way to the elevator.

Rodriguez gives her a heads up.

RODRIGUEZ

Stay close, something's not right.

LELAND

(sarcastically)

I didn't know you cared.

RODRIGUEZ

I don't, I care about your gun.

Leland mouthing bitch.

EXT. ELEVATOR

Rodriguez swipes Orillon's card calling the elevator. We HEAR the quiet hum of the electric motor bring the elevator up.

The doors open. They step inside.

INT. ELEVATOR

Rodriguez stands in front of the retinal scanner. Scanned she is cleared for level three the doors close.

The elevator ride is quick, the doors open onto GOCC.

INT. GLOBAL OPERATION COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The command center is dark, everything is on energy saver mode. They head for a workstation, Leland takes a seat and accesses communications.

The computer screen indicates the communication array is out of telemetry, and sending out a signal in the high frequency band width.

LELAND

I can't access the communications array.

RODRIGUEZ

Why not?

LELAND

Someone has changed the arrays telemetry, and is broadcasting a signal.

RODRIGUEZ

Can't you just hack it.

Leland looking up at her.

LELAND

What you mean like in a movie no, no way. Who ever did this knew exactly what they were doing. The array is completely locked out.

Rodriguez begins to pace, trying to think. Leland watches. Finally she comes to the only conclusion.

RODR TGUEZ

We have to initiate a full meltdown.

Leland looks at her with are you crazy.

TIFTIAND

You can't be serious.

Rodriguez dead serious.

RODRIGUEZ

Look, the base is locked down. It can't get out and if does where is it going to go. We're in the middle of fucking no where. But in less than two hours there's going to be a shift rotation... Do you get where I'm going at.

Leland thinking, the look on her face says it all.

LELAND

So how do we do it?

RODRIGUEZ

Pull up the base schematic, for the reactor core.

Leland pulls up the schematics to the reactor core. Rodriguez looking over the schematics finds what she needs.

RODRIGUEZ

(pointing)

There, the defense grid. Once we shut it down we can gain access to the core.

LELAND

(curious)

How did you know about this?

RODRIGUEZ smiling at her.

RODRIGUEZ

I wasn't always a soldier.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL (BASEMENT) - CONTINUOUS

The Hybrid is moving throughout the dark humid recesses of the basement corridors. It passes the defense laser grid and continues to a secluded area, just beyond the corridor.

The Hybrid has spawned some sort of over sized chrysalis, moving and undulating like a deformed heart.

The Hybrid sensing the time is near moves toward it. Without warning two feeding tendrils attach themselves to the Hybrid. The chrysalis feeds and grows.

The Hybrid drained, the feeding tendrils detach leaving the dried husk of the Hybrid. A slender arm punches its way through the chrysalis sending amniotic fluid pouring out.

Another slender arm breaks through and together they tear away the chrysalis, revealing a human female.

Her body tight and fit the ultimate expression of the female form. She steps out of the chrysalis covered in a thin mucus. She looks at her new body pleased at its form. She walks out of her secluded nursery stepping on the head, of the Hybrid crushing it.

Gentry making his sweep of the area turns the corner, and is surprised by the naked Female, whom looks at him and flirtatiously. INT. GLOBAL OPERATION COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Rodriguez is giving Leland instructions on what to do. As she prepares to leave GOCC for the reactor core. She is armed with the guns and ammo from the duffel bag, Leland watching asks a question that's been on her mind.

LELAND

I'm pretty sure he's okay, he looks like he can handle anything.

Rodriguez reluctant to talk.

RODRIGUEZ

Yeah.

LELAND

Who knows he could contact us at any minute now, and we can all get out of here together.

Rodriguez snaps.

RODRIGUEZ

Would you just stop it! It's hard enough as it is not knowing... but I'm not going to lie to myself and pretend everything is going to be alright.

Leland sorry for her optimism.

LELAND

I'm sorry I didn't mean we should pretend, I just thought we should try and stay positive.

RODRIGUEZ

Just forget it... Listen I'll need about ten minutes, to make my way down there. I'll call you from you from a hard line and tell you when to deactivate the grid.

LELAND

How much time do we have?

Rodriguez looking at her watch.

RODRIGUEZ

About an hour.

Leland's face showing signs of doubt.

RODRIGUEZ

(lying)

Look don't worry, we plan for this sort of thing all the time. You just make sure you deactivate the grid, and I'll do the rest okay.

Leland some what reassured, is ready.

LELAND

Alright, ten minutes then.

Rodriguez looks at her nodding, then heads off towards the elevator.

INT. SUB LEVEL (BASEMENT) - CONTINUOUS

Gentry is thrown down the corridor by the Female, he struggles to his feet and is slammed against the wall.

The female hybrid looks at him toying with him. Gentry head butts she smiles at the love tap. She grabs his head squeezing it like a melon, penetrating his skull with her fingers.

Gentry SCREAMS in pain as he is drained, the Female MOANS in ecstasy.

FEMALE HYBRID

Damn baby, you give the best head ever.

Gentry's body a now dried up shell is dropped, the Female heads off down the corridor.

INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR - SAME TIME

Rodriguez tries to prepare her self mentally. The thoughts of her fallen team mates, and GENTRY play a mental game of tag in her mind. She shakes it off Pulling her hair back tight in a pony tail. The service elevator at the basement. Its game time.

The doors open, and she cautiously steps...

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL (BASEMENT)

out into the open it's all clear. She makes her way through the hot humid environment of the corridors. Checking anything that moves, finally coming to the defense laser grid.

There is a call box on the other side of the corridor, marked with a yellow caution light. She opens the box picking up the receiver, dialing four, four, seven, one. The phone rings...

INT. GLOBAL OPERATION COMMAND CENTER - SAME TIME

Leland picks up.

RODRIGUEZ (V.O.)

(filtered)

I made it, turn off the defense grid.

Leland about to turn off the grid, is momentarily distracted by a NOISE in the direction of interstellar cartography.

RODRIGUEZ (V.O.)

(filtered)

Is it down yet?

She cautiously turns her attention back to Rodriguez, deactivating the grid. The schematic on the computer highlights the down defense grid.

LELAND

It's deactivated.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL (BASEMENT) - CONTINUOUS

Rodriguez hangs up the phone, and makes her way to the grid. Not willing to take any chances. She removes a mini mag light, and throws it onto the grid. She averts her eyes expecting a laser light show.

The mag light falls to the grid floor rolling to the door. She steps in side the narrow passageway, walking like every step could be her last.

She makes it to the unlocked door and steps...

INT. REACTOR ROOM CHAMBER

inside the chamber. The reactor control room, sits atop the nuclear core, and a pool of heavy water. A grated catwalk spans the heavy water, leading to the control room. Its the only way in and out of the chamber.

She makes her way across the catwalk, coming up to the control room. The control room, the size of a construction site portable trailer is unlocked. She steps inside.

INT. REACTOR ROOM CONTROL ROOM

The control room is completely computerized, every function is fully automated. There is one window, that over looks the heavy water down below.

Looking for the coolant control panel, she finds the marked panel near the window. She activates the shut down sequence for the coolant system which drains the heavy water, from the tank.

The audible warning goes off, as the core temperature begins to rise.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Warning core temperature rising, critical mass will be reached in thirty minutes.

A countdown timer on the panel activates counting down from thirty minutes. Along with a readout of the rising core temperature.

Her job done, she makes her escape.

INT. GLOBAL OPERATION COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Unnerved at what she heard she heads over to interstellar cartography. Weapon drawn as she comes to the door. She listens for any SOUNDS of movement, her curiosity not satisfied she opens the door to the department.

INT. INTERSTELLAR CRYPTOGRAPHY

Leland walks into the star lit room, feeling along the wall for a light switch. She finds one just at the end of the wall. Flipping the switch reveals the enormous size of this projection room.

Leland notices that one of the terminals is still active. Shut down mode had been started but not completed. She takes a seat at the terminal and reboot's it as something, something unseen by her rushes by in the background.

She turns nothing there. The computer booted up from before shutdown. Reveals a signal being sent to an uncharted part of the galaxy. She access the program, finding out on screen that the signal originated from here.

The look of oh my God has gripped her face.

LELAND

Oh my God.

She quickly stands and turns right into our watching cartography officer. Startled she jumps back.

CARTOGRAPHY OFFICER (V.O.)

(altered)

Hello Dr. Leland.

LELAND

How do you know my name?

CARTOGRAPHY OFFICER (V.O.)

(altered)

We know much about you. The Doctor was very helpful in that area.

Leland looks over at the computer, and her weapon on the desk.

CARTOGRAPHY OFFICER (V.O.)

(altered)

Oh, I see that you've discovered our call home. Don't worry by the time they arrive, we will already have taken this world.

LELAND

I don't think so.

She makes a move for her weapon, the alien entity faster. Knocks the gun off the desk with its tendril sending it under another.

The alien entity moving in trapping her, shoots out its arm tendril, wrapping it around her neck.

Leland struggles as she lifted up, the tips of her toes struggle to make contact with the ground.

It looks at her bringing her closer, as it squeezes the life out of her. Her struggle slows as affixation sets in. Her eyes struggle to maintain focus, as she frantically tries to remove something from her pocket.

Finally reaching in she pulls out a nitrogen cartridge, she makes eye contact with the entity, as if to say something. Momentarily distracted by her eyes plea. Leland stabs the nitrogen cartridge directly into its eye.

The freezing effect of the liquid nitrogen is immediate. As she is dropped to the floor gasping for air. The entity writhing in pain, makes one last attempt at Leland but is stopped cold.

Leland finally catching her breathe looks up to see a tendril just inches from her face, she quickly backs away.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL (BASEMENT) - CONTINUOUS

Out of the chamber, Rodriguez makes her way through the humid corridors headed for the service elevator. She takes the next turn that brings her to the catwalk. Their she finds Gentry's body.

A flood of emotions fills her face, as she kneels down beside him. She cries out in pain.

RODRIGUEZ

I'm going to fucking kill you! Do you hear me, I'm coming for you!

Sobbing lightly she takes Gentry's dog tags, and heads for the catwalk.

There is someone standing at the other end of the catwalk, Rodriguez assumes it's Leland. She enters onto the catwalk, still looking at the Female ahead.

RODRIGUEZ

What are you doing down here? You were supposed to wait for me in GOCC.

There is no response from our Female.

RODRIGUEZ

Hey, I'm talking to you.

Just then the computer's audible warning SOUNDS. Echoing throughout the corridors and catwalk.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Warning, core temperature exceeding fifty percent. Critical mass will be reached in twenty five minutes.

Rodriguez close enough to realize that its not Leland stops. Her sidearm trained on the Female wearing one of her body armor suits.

RODRIGUEZ

Hands where I can see them, who are you?

The Female quickly pulls out a hidden sidearm from behind her drawing down on Rodriguez's. Rodriguez fires a single round, and in the same motion the Female fires back.

We HEAR the THUD SOUND of the two bullets as they hit each other. Rodriguez glances at the spent slugs, then back at the Female whom smirks.

Rodriguez opens fire emptying her clip, the Female returns fire shooting everyone of her rounds. We watch as they all drop. Both guns emptied and smoking they are at a stand off.

RODRIGUEZ

I could put another clip in.

FEMALE HYBRID

You could, but you won't.

RODRIGUEZ

And why is that?

FEMALE HYBRID

Because you think you can kick my ass. Don't feel bad your boyfriend thought the same thing.

RODRIGUEZ

You shut the fuck up about him.

FEMALE HYBRID

Hmm, I hope you don't mind I borrowed one of your body suits. It was kind (MORE)

FEMALE HYBRID (CONT'D)

a big in the ass, but as you can see I made it work.

Rodriguez sick of her bullshit.

RODRIGUEZ

Shut the fuck up lets get this over with.

The Female smiles, wanting this all along.

Rodriguez moves in and the fight is on. They both begin fighting in close quarters style combat. With punches blocked and thrown by both.

The Female Hybrid begins to mix it up a little. Adding some martial arts kicking Rodriguez in the gut sending her down. She gets to her feet changing her style as well.

Rodriguez comes in landing a blow to her face causing her to stumble back. Rodriguez begins to realize, she is fighting all her team mates style of fighting. As she lands another blow to her mid section, then a quick upper cut.

The Female Hybrid realizing she knows, begins her psychological attack on Rodriguez.

FEMALE HYBRID

Why is everyone always leaving, you ELENA. Your mom your dad... well maybe not your dad but we both know what he wanted.

Rodriguez takes one to the jaw, as her emotional baggage is ransacked. The Female Hybrid continues with her mental assault. As they circle each other.

FEMALE HYBRID

Ahh, daddy's little girl. If he could only see you now.

Rodriguez beginning to lose it.

RODRIGUEZ

(yelling)

Shut the fuck up! You don't know what your talking about.

(sobbing)

The Female Hybrid turning the screw a little tighter.

FEMALE HYBRID

And what about your little brother. The only family you had left... and you let him die. You should have never have let him join up.

Tears begin running down her face her mind broken, The Female Hybrid moves in.

She punches Rodriguez in the gut sending her to the floor. She bends down grabbing Rodriguez by the hair. Snapping her head back nothing she's mentally locked down. The Female Slams her back down again.

FEMALE HYBRID

Pathetic, its any wonder how you species has maintained dominances on this planet.

She drags Rodriguez to edge of the catwalk, ready to throw her over the side.

The audible warning SOUNDS as she picks her up.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Warning Core temperature, exceeding seventy five percent. Critical mass will be reached in twenty minutes.

Sitting her on the railing, she doesn't notice Rodriguez has placed her foot in between the rails. The Female gives her one last fare well.

FEMALE HYBRID

To bad I rather liked you, but Leland was right you are a bitch.

She pushes her over, Rodriguez grabs the Hybrid to her surprise. Sending her over SCREAMING down into the exhaust fan blades.

She hangs there a moment, anchored by her leg. She pulls her self up and off the railing, looking back over the side.

RODRIGUEZ

Who's the bitch now?

She limps her way to the service elevator.

EXT. SERVICE ELEVATOR

She hits the call button the elevator coming down from one floor above. The elevators doors open Rodriguez HEARS the unmistakable SOUND, of the high pitched TONES of several time delay grenades about to go off.

The Female Hybrid has bobby trapped the elevator. With only seconds to spare Rodriguez runs back the way she came.

INT. CORRIDORS SUB LEVEL (BASEMENT) - CONTINUOUS

The blast throws her to the ground. She rolls writhing in pain a small metal shard has penetrated her leg.

She pulls it out hobbling to her feet, then heads back to the service elevator.

EXT. SERVICE ELEVATOR

The doors have been blown off there track, We HEAR the uneven stress load being placed on the frayed cables. She thinks for a moment and then heads for the maintenance lift just pass the elevator.

A yellow box about the size of a dumb waiter. She opens the access door, and crawls in.

INT. MAINTENANCE LIFT

The lift is a tight fit, her body contorted inside like a circus performer. She closes the access door activating the lift.

The maintenance lift finally comes to a stop, on the main floor. She opens the door, and unfolds herself out.

She hobbles as fast as she can down the corridor to the armory.

The audible warning by the computer SOUNDS, giving her a time frame.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Warning Core temperature, exceeding ninety percent. Critical mass will be reached in fifteen minutes.

INT. ARMORY

Once inside she takes off her body armor, pushing a button on her collar re-inflating her suit quickly taking it off.

She grabs a med-kit and bandages wrapping her leg, and another suit off the rack, this one her arctic gear. She slips into the baggy suit. Pushing a button on her collar it automatically form fits.

She grabs a survival pack next to the suits, and one packaged survival suit and heads out.

EXT. GLOBAL OPERATION COMMAND CENTER

She swipes ORILLON'S card key, the door unlocks she enters...

INT. SECURITY CHECKPOINT - CONTINUOUS

in heading for the security checkpoint, she calls Leland from the checkpoint phone. She dials four, four, seven, one. The phone...

INT. GLOBAL OPERATION COMMAND CENTER - SAME TIME

Rings at her station. The computer is in stand by, all is quiet. We HEAR over the one MC, the audible warning by the computer SOUNDS.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Warning Core temperature, exceeding ninety five percent. Critical mass will be reached in ten minutes.

INT. SECURITY CHECKPOINT - CONTINUOUS

Rodriguez still on the phone, with no answer. She knows she doesn't have that much time left. Her decision not easy, as she throws down the phone. She leaves the extra suit there, just in case.

INT. CORRIDOR

Just minutes left she heads for the emergency service elevator.

EXT. EMERGENCY SERVICE ELEVATOR

She stands in front of the yellow and black striped doors of the elevator. There is a small handle on the wall encased in emergency glass, just above a small screen. She punches the case breaking the glass, and pulls the handle.

Red emergency lights above the doors activate, as the elevator is brought on line. A sixty second countdown timer appears on the small screen just below the handle. We watch as the numbers slowly roll back.

She takes a moment to get it together.

The countdown timer now at zero the emergency doors open. She walks in.

INT. EMERGENCY SERVICE ELEVATOR

The elevator inside is outfitted with food, water and other rations. An emergency beacon is activated, at the doors opening.

She stands inside waiting for the doors to close, when the Female Hybrid reaches her arm inside. Catching the elevator doors. The Emergency doors safety feature, cause the doors to open back up.

We catch a glimpse of the Female Hybrid the bones on one side of her face are broken and contorted. Her form changed into a horrific creature, moving towards Rodriguez.

Rodriguez pulls out her side arm, the door almost open. She takes aim at the monstrosity. Then out of the corner of her eye she spots a gas main nozzle.

She waits for the right moment. She has it a clear shot at the main.

RODRIGUEZ

(icy)
Go to hell.

She turns firing at the main, causing it to rupture sending a blanket of fire her way. She ducks down as the fire rushes in over her engulfing the monstrosity. She squeezes of a few rounds into it and pushes the button to close the doors.

We WATCH as the monstrosity dances around on fire. Its SCREAMS and CRIES are almost heart breaking as it burns alive.

Rodriguez watches it burn. We SEE the fire reflect in her revenge filled eyes as the doors close.

She quickly straps herself into her seat, as the ride is rocket assisted. The SOUND of the ROCKET motor fires up. The strain on her face grows as the G-forces, increase. The ride over before it began, punches through to the surface.

The countdown timer on her watch beeps.

INSERT - WATCH ON WRIST

WHICH READS: 00:00

BACK TO SCENE

She grabs her supplies and runs out the elevator.

EXT. ANTARCTICA - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Rodriguez still running further away she activates her helmet.

We HEAR the thunderous cracking SOUNDS of the ice pack as it begins to give way, collapsing in a massive sink hole.

She has slowed her pace, trying to conserve her strength. In the distance she spots another emergency elevator. She begins moving towards it cautiously.

She puts her survival gear down, and takes out her sidearm. She approaches from behind the elevator coming around the side.

The crushing ice with each footstep gives them away. As she moves in. Directly behind the person.

RODRIGUEZ (V.O.)

(filtered)

Don't move, let me see you hands.

The figure stops, raising its hands.

RODRIGUEZ (V.O.)

Now slowly turn around...

(figure turns)

... now retract your helmet.

The figure taking one hand retract's its helmet. Its Leland. Rodriguez retracts her helmet keeping a steady aim on her.

RODRIGUEZ

Where did you go? I came back for you and you were gone.

LELAND

I'm sorry. There was one of those things in there. I had to get out.

RODRIGUEZ

One of those things huh. You know its just occurred to me you never took your own test. How do I know its you?

LELAND

You'll just have to trust me.

Rodriguez tightening her grip and aim

RODRIGUEZ

Then I guess we have a problem then.

We leave both women at their stand off.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ALIEN SHIP

L.O.I.S is still on-line within the alien ship following her last standing orders. She moves about, not knowing she is being watched. She turns down another passageway, to an open hatch leading to the communication room.

INT. COMMUNICATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

L.O.I.S Primary functions come on-line, as she has found the source of the satellite transmission. Her weapons system is brought on-line, we SEE her target the communication console.

Ready to fire there is movement in the b.g. Its the alien entity SLAMMING her off-line.

CUT TO:

INT. GENERAL MONTGOMERY'S OFFICE (PENTAGON) - DAY

The General is sitting at his desks, when his aid walks in with the deciphered alien transmission.

FEMALE AID

General, the translation you've been waiting for is complete sir.

GENERAL

Well what does it say?

The Aid reading the translation.

FEMALE AID

Its a bit fragmented sir, but its a warning.

GENERAL

What kind of warning?

FEMALE AID

To stay away from the planet, sir.

GENERAL

Are you sure?

FEMALE AID

Yes sir.

The General leans back in his chair, his mind quickly at work on a containment solution.

GENERAL

Hmm. Has there been any further contact?

FEMALE AID

No sir, not since our last contact about the alien ship.

GENERAL

Very well. Get me a secure line to all Majic-12 members.

FEMALE AID

Yes sir. Right away sir.

The Aid leaves, the General picks up the red phone reluctantly.

GENERAL

This is General Montgomery, initiate project falling star, and I want another S.E.U team sent to the transmission site.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ANTARCTICA - TWILIGHT

In the backdrop of a dimming sky a pinhead flash of light shines in the heavens, as another convoy barrels across the ice.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END