

"Escape From The Moon"
by
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FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - GALLERIA TOWER JEWELS - NIGHT

TITLE CARD FADES IN: NEW YORK CITY 2079 A.D.

The roof of a building over looks the New York city skyline. A police department surveillance probe, pelted by raindrops, rises into view. Its electronic lens scans the surrounding area, as its floodlights dance around.

INT. GALLERIA TOWER JEWELS

A gloved hand presses a button on a pen shaped device. A red beam of energy shoots from it, cutting a circle through an iron safe. A suction cup attaches and pulls the circular pattern out. The hand goes into the safe, and pulls out diamonds and necklaces.

LUCAS KEATON, 24, is clothed in all black with a ski mask concealing his face. He quickly goes in and out of the safe, dumping the valuables into a bag.

EXT. GALLERIA TOWER JEWELS - RAINY NIGHT

A police car is idling in an empty parking lot.

INT. POLICE CAR

Officer RAFFERTY studies the digital images coming back from his surveillance probe.

EXT. GALLERIA TOWER JEWELS - ROOF

The probe soars low and majestically over the rooftop. It stops and hovers above a partially opened ventilation duct. Its search light focuses on the spot.

INT. POLICE CAR

Rafferty eyebrows lift in surprise. He immediately picks up his receiver.

RAFFERTY

Unit three twelve come in dispatch.

FEMALE (V.O.)

(filtered)

Acknowledge three twelve ... What's your status?

RAFFERTY

My surveillance probe just detected a possible four five nine in progress ... Galleria Tower Jewels. I'm going to check out an open ventilation shaft on the rooftop.

FEMALE (V.O.)
 Roger three twelve. We'll send back
 up.

INT. GALLERIA TOWER JEWELS

Keaton climbs up into an open vent in the ceiling. He pulls the bag of valuables up by way of rope.

EXT. GALLERIA TOWER JEWELS - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Rafferty opens the trunk of his car, displaying an anti-gravity backpack mechanism.

INT. DUCT WORK

Keaton crawls as fast as he can through the cramped passages.

EXT. GALLERIA TOWER JEWELS - ROOF

Rafferty soars above the rooftop, and touches down near the opening. Quickly unbuckles the straps, discards the equipment, and pulls out his pistol.

INT. DUCT WORK

Keaton scrambles towards a partial opening ahead.

EXT. GALLERIA TOWER JEWELS - ROOF

Huffing and puffing he pulls himself from the vent. Glances back into the duct, and drags the bag of jewelry out. Keaton snatches off his ski mask. A glee of accomplishment shines on his face.

Rising to his feet, the barrel of a gun touches the back of his head. His smile quickly vanishes.

RAFFERTY (O.S.)
 Make one move and I'll blast a hole
 in your fucking head. Drop the bag.

Keaton releases the bag. He hears the sound of police sirens BLARING in the distance.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
 Puts your hands in the air ... slowly.

Keaton raises them. The officer begins to carefully pat him down.

KEATON
 If I was you I'll be careful.

Rafferty ceases his body search.

RAFFERTY
 Why?

KEATON

Because --

Keaton spins around, slapping the weapon from the officer's hand. It flies across the roof.

Rafferty quickly punches Keaton in the mouth. He staggers backwards as the Officer charges. Keaton instinctively karate kicks him in the jaw. Rafferty stumbles backward towards the edge of the roof.

KEATON (CONT'D)

Oh shit!!

Keaton dashes to save him. He snatches Rafferty's hand, just as he topples over the roof. Keaton's other hand grips a drain pipe.

RAFFERTY

Help me! Don't let me fall!

Grimacing in pain, Keaton tries to pull the Officer up with one hand, but he's too heavy.

KEATON

Damn it! I can't lift you alone!

Keaton's glove, soaked with rain, begins to slip off.

RAFFERTY

I'm gonna die!

Rafferty panics. He tries to swing his free hand up Keaton's arm. The glove slips off. Rafferty SCREAMS to his death.

Keaton drops his head, exhausted and defeated. The WHINING of approaching anti-gravity packs revives his focus. He crawls and staggers towards Rafferty's own flight gear.

Keaton comes to a stop, as ten heavily armed police officers drop down all around him.

OFFICER

You're under arrest!

KEATON

I didn't kill him! It was an accident!

OFFICER

Get your ass on the ground now!

Keaton drops to his knees, and falls flat on his stomach with his arms and legs spread eagled.

Two of the officers begin to pummel him with kicks to the abdomen and face.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GALLERIA TOWER JEWELS - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Several officers congregate around Rafferty's police car. His covered body rolls pass on a stretcher.

One OFFICER squints, as he notices something in the air.

POLICE OFFICER

Look!

Everyone's attention looks upwards.

Rafferty's surveillance probe is descending towards them.

ANOTHER OFFICER

It's Rafferty's probe.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NEW YORK CITY - SUPERIOR COURT

Keaton, dressed in a brown suit, stands with his LAWYER.

JUROR (O.S.)

We the jury, find Mr. Lucas Keaton guilty of first degree murder of Officer Ted Rafferty of the New York Police Department.

Keaton shakes his head in disbelief. His lawyer whispers something in his ear.

The JUDGE picks up a folder and opens it. She gives Keaton an unforgiving look.

JUDGE

As you well know, the New World Government no longer allow convicted murderers ... to live out there sentences on Earth.

KEATON

I was trying to save his life. I'm not a murderer.

JUDGE

The jury doesn't see it that way, Mr. Keaton.

The judge look at the folder before her.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Your judgment is banishment to the Abaddon penitentiary on the Moon. This will be for the rest of your natural life. By order of the International Supreme Court, you shall never return to this world until death has over taken you.

Keaton's head drops in despair.

JUDGE(O.S.) (CONT'D)
 May God have mercy on your soul.

The Judge's last word echoes away in Keaton's head.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

A massive rag tag looking ship, the ATTICA prisoner transport, lumbers away from Earth. Nuclear ion engines glow with power, as it speeds towards the Moon.

Smaller police escorts ships flank its starboard and portside.

INT. ATTICA TRANSPORT - PRISONER FLIGHT HOLD

Dozens of red clad prisoners are shackled to their seats. DEPUTY DROIDS pace in between the aisles.

Narrow electronic eyes watch each man methodically. Human correctional officers also stare transfixed at the criminals.

Keaton's eyes follow a deputy droid, as it marches by. Sitting next to him is SERGIO COFFEE, 23. His gaze also follows the dark metallic machine.

 SERGIO
 Dee dees.

 KEATON
 What?

 SERGIO
 Deputy droids ... that what I call
 them, dee dees.

 KEATON
 I don't give a shit about droids.

Sergio quickly gestures for Keaton to be quiet.

 SERGIO
 Don't say that too loud. Any form
 of contempt shown to them ...
 physical or verbal -- Whatever.
 They're programmed to squash it with
 swift retribution. You just don't
 want to mess with em.

 KEATON
 I don't care. They can kill me.

Keaton gazes out at the blackness of space through the port window.

SERGIO
They can't do that, but they'll
definitely punish you severely.

 KEATON
How you know all this?

 SERGIO
I read.

 KEATON
What got you here?

 SERGIO
The same thing that got you here ...

 KEATON
I'm a professional thief. Not a
murderer.

Sergio cracks a smile shaking his head.

 SERGIO
Uh yeah ... That's what they all
say.

Keaton looks at Sergio.

 KEATON
I don't have to prove anything to
you.

The Attica races through the starry blackness of space.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The prison transport ship RUMBLES towards the Moon. The grayish white sphere is dominated by vast expansive basins and ancient impact craters.

INT. ATTICA TRANSPORT - PRISONER FLIGHT HOLD

Sergio gazes out a large porthole at the distant Earth. Keaton is sleeping next to him.

SHAWN HORTON 24, sitting in the row ahead of Sergio, hears WHIMPERING next to him. He glimpses over.

A teenage prisoner is crying and shaking in his seat.

 SERGIO (O.S.)
 (to himself)
This is some really messed up shit
we got ourselves into.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Attica descends towards the rugged southern highlands of the Moon.

INT. ATTICA TRANSPORT - PRISONER FLIGHT HOLD

Keaton directs his attention to the TYCHO IMPACT CRATER dominating the surface below.

Man-made structures are visible within the rugged central peaks.

Sergio looks uneasily at Keaton.

KEATON

Where's the penitentiary?

SERGIO

The entire prison is in that mountain
... Like a fuck'n anthill.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Attica's vertical engines ROAR to life, as it drops towards a tiny landing platform protruding from the highest central peak.

EXT. ABADDON - LANDING PLATFORM NINE

Deputy droids watch as the transport ship comes to rest on the horizontally raised surface. A terminal tube extends towards the Attica's metallic structure.

INT: ABADDON PRISON - TERMINAL ENTRANCE CORRIDOR

A single file of convicted murderers short step their way through a corridor. The only sound heard is the metallic chains attached to their ankles and wrists. Deputy droids follow along side, front, and rear.

The sphere of the Earth is visible through a transparent ceiling above their heads. To the left a row of large observation windows reveal the basin, and Tycho's steep terraced walls ruling the horizon.

Sergio, Keaton, and Horton march together down the narrow passageway.

Keaton gazes out the observation windows, surveying the floor of the impact crater. He notices several flat grid like structures spaced geometrically on the surface.

KEATON

(to Sergio)

Do you know what those black things
are?

SERGIO
They look like solar grids. Probably
generating power to the under ground
mining networks.

Keaton spots a field of hundreds of circular domes a few
miles out from the peak.

 KEATON
What about those?

 SERGIO
Emergency escape pods. You know,
incase some big ass chunk of rock
decides to threaten us with a hit
one day ... Shit like that.

 KEATON
They must have underground silo
entrances?

Horton and Sergio glance at each other perplexed at Keaton's
question.

 HORTON
What about it?

Keaton keeps his attention on the escape pod field off in
the distance, as if not even hearing Horton.

 HORTON (CONT'D)
If you got escape on your mind, you
can forget it.

 SERGIO
The only way we're getting out of
here is in a body bag.

EXT. MOON SURFACE - DAY

Tycho's central peak towers towards a star filled black void.
Man made structures and lights cluster the mountainside like
a rocky Christmas tree.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

The room is dark. Filled with dozens of video monitors,
Human officers watch every section of the prison facility.

Correctional Officer VERNON GREEN, 28, watches Keaton and
the other inmates march into the main hanger deck area.

He looks over his shoulder at the shadowy figure of Warden
EDWARD DATON 45, standing twenty feet behind him. His frame
reflects a three piece black suit.

 GREEN
Warden, the new arrivals are entering
hanger bay two.

DATON (O.S.)

Good. More scum and shit that the World Government wants to throw on me. Have them stand at attention until I decide to see them. If someone as much as yawns, have him beaten.

Green slowly shakes his head in silent defiance.

GREEN

Yes sir.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - HANGER BAY NINE

The prisoners stand along side each other in absolute silence. No humans are present, only four motionless deputy droids.

SERGIO

(to Keaton)

We've been standing here more than two hours. What the hell's going on?

GILMORE, hefty bearded man, is standing next to Keaton. He smashes his fist into his hand in frustration, and curses under his breath.

GILMORE

If I could get my hands on one of those tin cans, I swear I'd --

SERGIO (O.S.)

You wouldn't be doing much of anything.

Gilmore looks at Sergio on the opposite side of Keaton.

GILMORE

And who the hell are you?

A single door slides open. A much larger droid treads into the bay. Its stainless steel form stands some seven feet tall. MALTIK, the chief Deputy Droid.

Warden Daton and Correctional Officer Green follow the machine into the hanger bay. They come to a halt in front of the group of prisoners. Daton's eyes squint behind his glasses, as if disgusted with what he sees.

DATON

Welcome to Abaddon Penitentiary. I am the Warden. To my right is Correctional Officer Green, and two my left ...

He glances up at the threatening looking Droid.

DATON (CONT'D)
 ... is Maltik. This is the Chief
 deputy droid for level thirty five.
 Your new home from now on.

Daton makes his way down the row of men.

DATON (CONT'D)
 And for the rest of your pathetic
 lives you will obey Maltik's every
 command.

Gilmore grimaces at the idea of being ordered by a machine.

GILMORE
 (barely audible)
 A fucking machine ain't gonna tell
 me what to do!

SERGIO
 Shut up fool! Are you crazy?!

Maltik abruptly stops in its tracks, and glances back down
 the row of men at the far end.

MALTIK
 (deep electronic voice)
 A fucking machine ain't gonna tell
 me what to do!

Daton follows Maltik's gaze.

DATON
 Who said that?!

No one speaks.

DATON (CONT'D)
 Maltik, who was it?

Maltik marches to the far end of the line, where Keaton
 stands. Daton and Green follow.

Maltik's blue glowing eyes seem to pierce right through
 Sergio.

SERGIO
 (shaking head nervously)
 It ... it wasn't me!

Maltik examines Sergio's internal nervous system. Blood
 pressure and information flashes in DIGITAL FORM.

MALTIK
 You will live.

SERGIO
 (frowning in confusion)
 What?

Maltik's electronic eyes stare at Keaton for a few seconds. Keaton appears undaunted by the droid's close proximity.

MALTIK
You ... will live.

Sergio glances at an obviously uneasy Gilmore, then turns a worried look at Daton.

SERGIO
The Dee Dees weren't programmed to
kill humans. That's against --

DATON
(angrily)
-- A law you yourself have broken!

Maltik glares at Gilmore. His nervous system is extremely agitated. Blood pressure fluctuating erratically.

MALTIK
What is your identification number?

Gilmore is sweating and nervous.

GILMORE
A ... ADG ... six seventy-four.

MALTIK
Alex Gilmore. Convicted of first
degree murder of spouse Jessica
Gilmore ... attempted murder of off
spring Jackie Gilmore.

Daton smiles at a perplexed and bothered Sergio.

DATON
And you want him to live!

SERGIO
But I --

Maltik instantaneously snatches Gilmore by the neck.

MALTIK
You must die.

Gilmore's eyes bulge out in terror. He desperately struggles to loosen Maltik's metallic grip.

SERGIO
You're killing him!

Maltik SNAPS the inmate's neck. His body falls limp. The droid releases its vice hold, and Gilmore drops to the deck lifeless.

Sergio and the others stare in utter shock at what just happened.

Keaton glances from Maltik to Daton.

KEATON
Capitol punishment was outlawed on
the Earth.

DATON
It was ...

Daton walks directly into the face of Keaton.

DATON (CONT'D)
But this is the Moon ... not the
Earth.

Daton looks at the prisoners.

DATON (CONT'D)
For the ones who obey, this will be
a miserable life for you. For the
hard headed ... this will be hell.

Two prisoners scurry into the hanger, and drag the corpse
away.

DATON (CONT'D)
Let what happened to him be a warning
to you.

SERGIO
You must have changed their
instructional programming.

Daton smiles maliciously at Sergio.

DATON
Now you're catching on.

Daton begins to head for the exit.

DATON (CONT'D)
The Deputy Droids are made in your
image. And like you, they too thirst
for blood.

Daton departs from the hanger bay, but Green and Maltik
remain.

GREEN
Tomorrow, you'll be in the lunar
mines. Mother Earth needs resources.

SERGIO
What's going on here? What have you
done to the droids?

GREEN
This is his prison. This is how he
runs it.

Green turns and looks at Maltik.

GREEN (CONT'D)
Take them to level thirty-five.
Five to each pod cell.

Maltik immediately heads towards the exit.

GREEN (CONT'D)
Follow Maltik. Single file line.
Right wall.

Sergio eyes stay glued to Green, as he marches pass. The four deputy droids also leave the hanger. Green leaves last.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1

Keaton lies on his bunk, gazing at the crescent globe of the Earth. It's visible through a large transparent dome in the ceiling.

Horton and Sergio are sitting at a stainless steel table playing cards. Horton glances over at Keaton.

SERGIO
Deal the cards.

HORTON
Man, that guy don't talk much do he?

Sergio looks.

SERGIO
He says he's innocent. If I was,
I'll probably be doing the same thing.

HORTON
He's not alone.

SERGIO
What, you're innocent also.

Horton nods his head.

HORTON
Can't do nothing about it, but wait
for my appeal.

SERGIO
How was you convicted?

Horton pauses for a few seconds thinking back.

HORTON
I was smuggling cocaine into England
from Florida.

(MORE)

HORTON (CONT'D)

A DEA was killed when they raided our ship. The one who shot him was killed.

SERGIO

So the agent's death was pinned on you?

HORTON

I wasn't even on the deck when it happened.

A deputy droid comes to their cell with two more prisoners. TAVIS GARCIA, 22, husky muscular Mexican. JAMAL WORTHINGTON, 24, medium built black man. Both holding their bed mats and blankets.

DEPUTY DROID

Open pod B one.

The cell bars slide open. The droid shoves Jamal into the pod cell. It grabs Garcia's shoulder. Garcia jerks his shoulder away.

GARCIA

Get your damn hands off me. I can --

The deputy droid snatches Garcia by the neck. It sends a powerful wave of electricity ripping through his body. Garcia yells in pain.

Keaton springs up from his bunk.

GARCIA (CONT'D)

Basta ya! Basta ya!

The droid throws him into Keaton and Jamal who catches him before he falls.

DEPUTY DROID

Inmate, you shall obey with no hesitation next time.

The cell door shuts with a CLANG. The droid departs.

SERGIO

(looking at Garcia,
baffled)

What you trying to do get yourself killed?

Garcia regains his composure.

GARCIA

Fucken puta tried to electrocute me, man!

Keaton heads to his bunk and plops back down.

KEATON
I'm going back.

Everyone becomes quiet. They look at him, as if waiting for him to explain his words.

HORTON
Back to Earth?

Keaton nods his head gazing up at the Earth.

JAMAL
(excited)
Hey, what ever you do I'm in on this
shit!

Sergio shakes his head with skepticism.

SERGIO
Now how the hell you gonna do that?

KEATON
I don't know yet.

SERGIO
Well let me know when you think of a
plan, and I'll make sure I tell you
why it won't work.

JAMAL
Man, why yo ass got to be so negative
about this?

SERGIO
Because I've been here before! I
know how they run this place!

EXT. SURFACE OF MOON

The rocky but nearly flat floor of Tycho crater is scarred with bowl shaped pits and knobby dust covered domes.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABADDON - JACOB'S LADDER

Keaton, Garcia, Sergio, Jamal, and Horton descend downwards in an elevator. Each are clothed in mining overalls, goggles, breathing masks, and illumination helmets. Maltik and Green escort them.

Keaton quietly examines Maltik's metallic structure from head to toe. Green notices Keaton's scrutiny.

GREEN
You see something that interest you?

Keaton nods his head still looking at Maltik

KEATON
Why they call this elevator Jacob's
ladder?

Green cracks a slight smile.

GREEN
It comes from the highest of heavens
and descends to the lowest of hells.

GARCIA
Homes, if that's Heaven up there. I
shit don't want to see what hell is
like.

JAMAL
(feeling edgy)
This sure is a long way down.

HORTON
Officer Green.

Green gives his attention without saying anything.

HORTON (CONT'D)
How far down is this min --?

GREEN
You're better off not knowing.

The elevator finally slows to a stop.

SERGIO
(to Horton)
Five thousand one hundred and seventy
feet.

Green looks at him with a slight smirk.

SERGIO (CONT'D)
Almost a mile below the surface.

JAMAL
Daaaamn.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

The door slides open, revealing a vast cavern illuminated with hundreds of flood lights. Dozens of deputy droids watch over working prisoners who are scattered everywhere. Some haul dirt and rock. Others sort through material on a winding conveyor belt. Many inmates utilize rock disintegration machines to burrow new tunnels.

Some men stop and stare with curiosity at the new arrivals emerging from Jacob's ladder.

Inmate JOHNNY GAVAN 36, pulls his oxygen mask down around his neck, revealing a scar running across his cheek. He walks over to the other workers. A muscular prisoner nicknamed BLEACH, 41, sees him coming.

BLEACH

Gavan, he's gotta be with that group.

GAVAN

Yeah, that motherfucker's over there.

He clenches his teeth as he slowly nods.

GAVAN (CONT'D)

He's gonna pay for all the hell he put us through.

Suddenly a loud electronic PING echoes from behind them.

The workers turn to see two Deputy Droids watching them near a tunnel entrance.

DEPUTY DROID

Back to work ... or prepare to be punished.

With no delay everyone returns to the worksite.

Keaton and the others stand in front of the elevator, as DEPUTY DROID D TWENTY walks up and stops in front of them.

GREEN

Gentlemen, this is D Twenty.

D TWENTY

I am overseer of your mining production. You five are assigned to K twenty network.

Green points towards a lonely abandoned looking worksite.

D TWENTY (CONT'D)

Twelve hours a day, this is where you will be working. When I call your identification number, proceed to area.

Keaton looks at Sergio, as the Droid begins to call out numbers.

KEATON

How'd you know how deep this place was?

SERGIO

I have a good memory.

D TWENTY (O.S.)

Eight zero six!

Keaton realizes his number is being called.

KEATON

That's me.

D Twenty grabs his shoulder as he passes.

D TWENTY (O.S.)

Did you not hear me call your I.D.
number?!

KEATON

Sorry I --

Keaton finds his throat suddenly gripped by mechanical hands. He resists the temptation to defend himself and keeps his arms straight to his side.

Sergio wants to say something but holds his ground. The others look on wondering what the Droid is going to do.

D Twenty brings Keaton eye to eye, as if feeling him out. It finally shoves him violently to the ground. Keaton gasps for air.

D TWENTY

Next time ... I will not be so
merciful. Get up ... Proceed to
worksite.

INT. ABADDON - K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 5

Keaton and Sergio, wearing a dust mask and goggles, shovels dirt into a robotronic wheel barrel. He wearily drops the shovel, raises his goggles, and snatches his mask off.

SERGIO

(looking at Keaton)

Hey, what the hell are you doing?

Keaton's face is pouring down sweat. Barely able to stand, he falls down on a mound of dirt in total exhaustion.

SERGIO (CONT'D)

Get up! D Twenty can see you from
the Robotronic barrel.

KEATON

I'm dehydrated ...

Sergio quickly pulls out his own canister of water.

SERGIO

Here, I have maybe a swallow left.

Keaton downs it. Sergio helps him to his feet.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - MESS HALL

The mess hall is full of inmates eating and others waiting in line to get a meal.

Keaton grabs his tray of food and sits at the closest table near him. Before he could get food in his mouth.

MEXICAN (O.S.)

Hey homes.

Keaton looks at him.

KEATON

Yeah.

MEXICAN

Maybe you don't know no better, but this is Northanios's table.

Keaton finally takes a look at the other men at the table. Everyone's latino. Some mean mugging him.

KEATON

(getting up)

No disrespect.

He spots Sergio and Horton sitting with three white guys.

Keaton joins them.

SERGIO

What you do, get lost in the crowd.

KEATON

I don't know shit about prison.

SERGIO

A professional Jewel thief. You don't know about the pen.

KEATON

I never been caught.

SERGIO

Well, besides the cell blocks and mining caves, everyone tends to stick to their own kind.

HORTON

It's all politics.

Jamal sits eating with a group of black cons. One inmate, shot caller THEO JACKSON, taps his spoon on the table to get Jamal's attention. Jamal looks up from his food.

JACKSON

There's rumors goin around about your white cellie over there.

Jamal glances towards Keaton's table.

JAMAL
Who you talking about?

JACKSON
The one named ... Sergio.

JAMAL
What about him?

Jackson gulps down a spoon full of mash potatoes. Jamal waits patiently for an answer.

JACKSON
I hope he got eyes in the back of his head. There's a lot of guys hate'n on him right now.

JAMAL
Why?

JACKSON
You'll find out sooner or later.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

D Twenty, Keaton, Sergio, Jamal, Horton, and Garcia are standing near a MINE WORKER. He has a rock disintegration machine attached to his hip. A miniature bazooka looking piece of equipment that swivels up, down, left, and right.

He positions himself in front of a wall of solid rock, and pulls a trigger. A loud RUMBLING blast of red glowing energy strikes the wall. The wide beam immediately eats through tons of mass, leaving a gapping hole smoldering. He deactivates it and turns towards the men.

MINE WORKER
The RDM is programmed to disintegrate anything in its path except mineral ores, and certain elements needed back on Earth.

He starts to take it off.

MINE WORKER (CONT'D)
It looks heavy, but it's not.

D Twenty's gyros whine as he steps forward.

D TWENTY
As one tunnels, another will monitor with portable scanner for rich locations within mantle. One will collect and transfer, while two outside load onto conveyor belt. Production levels must meet daily requirements.

INT. ABADDON K-20 MINING TUNNELS

Jamal struggles to control the disintegration machine, as it blasts ferociously through underground rock and dirt. Garcia, standing behind him, swings the portable scanner trying to find pockets of mineral ore within the walls.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Bleach and Gavan, are loading a conveyor belt with iron ore. Both keep a watchful eye on Sergio.

Keaton and Horton are taking the last pieces of material from Sergio's transfer loader.

BLEACH

(to Gavan)

He's about to go back in.

GAVAN

Hand me the shank!

Bleach makes sure no ones watching, then grabs a sharp pointed weapon from under the conveyor machine. He hands it to an eager Gavan.

Sergio hops onto the loader and starts back inside K-20 tunnel network.

GAVAN (CONT'D)

Come on.

Both men nonchalantly make their move towards K-20, while deputy droids look elsewhere.

Keaton and Horton begin to place Sergio's load onto the conveyor belt. Keaton notices Bleach and Gavan approaching K-20's entrance.

GAVAN (CONT'D)

(to Keaton)

Hey, we left some equipment in your tunnel. Do you mind if we --

Keaton shakes his head. They go in.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK

Once inside, both cons sprint after Sergio.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

A deputy droid investigates Bleach and Gavans' abandoned worksite. Its glowing eyes dart in all directions, then it spots something on the ground.

It sees the dim infra-red glow of footprints leading towards K-20. A loud PINGING comes from the Droid.

CAVERN INTERCOMS
 (filtered, electronic)
 Workers 574 and 938 have left
 worksite.

Keaton and Horton look up to see what's going on.

CAVERN INTERCOMS (CONT'D)
 (filtered, electronic)
 They have entered K twenty network
 tunnel.

Keaton realizes Sergio might be in trouble, and dashes into the tunnel. Horton stays behind not knowing what to do.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK

Sergio strains in desperation to keep Gavan from shoving the shank into his neck. Gavan's eyes bulge out like a crazed man.

Bleach nervously tries to watch the struggle and keep lookout at the same time.

GAVAN
 You gonna be my trophy, bitch!

A surge of inner strength wails up inside Sergio. He smashes the weapon into Gavan's jaw, and punches him hard enough to knock him away.

Bleach starts towards Sergio. Keaton tackles him to the ground from behind. Both men find themselves wrestling.

Gavan lunges wildly at Sergio, swiping the shank at his abdomen, but missing.

Suddenly, D Twenty and five deputy droids burst onto the scene. A machine snatches Gavan by the neck. It brutally rams its four fingers into his back, crushing the spine.

Bleach panics, as Gavan's body falls dead. He tries to escape into the tunnel. Two deputy droids give chase.

Keaton and Sergio are left alone with three droids and D Twenty. The SCREAMS of Bleach can be heard in the background.

SERGIO
 (nervous)
 We did'nt do anything!

D Twenty turns towards Keaton.

D TWENTY
 Eight zero six, You have left your
 worksite without orders as the others
 have.

The machine looks at another Droid.

D TWENTY DROID
Exterminate him.

Keaton tenses up.

SERGIO
He was only trying to help me!

One of the deputy droids marches towards him. Keaton gets into a defense stance, and kicks the droids off balance. The other two rush in to finish the extermination.

SERGIO (CONT'D)
(scared)
Initiate T50487! Order A15!!

D Twenty and the other droids abruptly deactivate, with one machine only inches away from Keaton. The glow of their electronic eyes shut down into darkness. Their heads drop, as if into a deep sleep.

KEATON
What did you do?!

SERGIO
I put them into hibernation mode.

KEATON
But how?

SERGIO
I ... I'm the one who programmed them.

KEATON
You! The deputy droids?

SERGIO
But not like this. Daton somehow changed them. Those two guys must've knew I was the brains behind the droids.

KEATON
That's why they were out to kill you.

Green, Maltik and several deputy droids come upon the deactivated machines. Green looks at the men.

GREEN
Apprehend them.

The droids quickly take hold of them. Green examines D Twenty's then looks at Sergio.

GREEN (CONT'D)
Override the hibernation command.
Right now.

DATON

Mr. Coffee, what a pleasant surprise to see you so soon. You've only been here a few days, and you're already using hidden command codes on them.

Daton comes to a halt in front of Sergio.

SERGIO

Only because of what you've done.

Daton stares coldly at Keaton, then focuses his attention back to Sergio.

DATON

You're wrong. It's because of what you've done.

Daton glances at Maltik.

DATON (CONT'D)

Maltik, why is seven eighty eight here?

Maltik steps forward.

MALTIK

Sergio Coffee, convicted of second degree murder of Daniel R Fagan ... CEO of Gamma Robotics Corporation ... August 4, 2077 A.D. Appeals are --

DATON

(interrupting)
That's enough.

Daton smiles at Sergio.

DATON (CONT'D)

You programmed my deputy droids, then killed your own boss. All I did was honor you by making them into your own image.

SERGIO

(sarcastically)
Gotchya.

Daton's expression scowls up. He back hands Sergio with all his might, sending him stumbling backwards into Green. Sergio attempts to retaliate, but the Correctional Officer holds him from doing so.

Two cons dressed in red coveralls hastily walk up to Daton.

DATON

(looking at them)
Bring out two.

They rush into the spacesuit chamber. Daton brings his attention to Keaton.

DATON (CONT'D)
 You're a thinker. Intelligent and calculating ... like to sit back and study your environment. I heard you've stolen millions, but you had to go kill a cop.

Keaton doesn't respond, but looks at the two men lugging out the spacesuits.

DATON (CONT'D)
 Put the spacesuits on.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - AIRLOCK 36

Keaton and Sergio, in the spacesuits, stand nervously in a small chamber with Maltik.

Suddenly the outer hatch to the airlock begins to slide open. The grayish dust covered landscape of the Moon springs into view.

Sergio's eyes widen in fear. He backs into Maltik. A BEEPING sound goes off inside both Keaton and Sergio's helmets.

DATON (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 Reach the red beacon on the central peak ... if you want to live.

Maltik shoves them out. They tumble onto the surface with dust stirring in the low gravity.

The airlock behind them slide shut. Keaton helps Sergio to his feet, and gazes at the towering mountain of rock ahead.

A red beacon light blinks half way up the peak.

Keaton points at it.

KEATON
 There's the beacon. Can you see it?

SERGIO
 I can't climb up there! It's too high.
 (glances around
 agitated)
 We're gonna die!

Keaton grabs Sergio's shoulders to get his attention.

KEATON
 Do you want to die?!

SERGIO
 (scared)
 No ... no ... hell no.

Keaton glances at the oxygen level indicator on the forearm of his suit. It shows FULL.

 KEATON
 You have to calm your breathing.
 Don't waste your oxygen.

Keaton pulls out a small button device. It's connected to the spacesuit by a wire.

 KEATON (CONT'D)
 These suits have retro bursts in the boots. We can use it to leap up the mountain.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

Daton and Green watch intently, as Keaton and Sergio use their retro boots to hurl themselves from rock formation to rock formation.

Daton bites his lower lip in anger.

 DATON
 Why were they given retro boots?

 GREEN
 The two inmates must have made a mistake --

 DATON
 I want them executed.

Green hesitates, not knowing if the Warden is serious.

 DATON (CONT'D)
 Now Mr. Green.

 GREEN
 Yes sir.

Green walks away. Daton continues to monitor Keaton and Sergio's plight. He reluctantly nods his head at their ingenuity.

EXT. MOON SURFACE - TYCHO CENTRAL PEAK

Keaton's spurts of retro fuel brings him down near one of the prison's huge mortar cannons. He glances around for Sergio.

He lands hard, a few yards away. Sergio remains unmoving.

KEATON
(filtered)
You okay?

His begins to move groggily.

SERGIO
(filtered)
Yeah.

Keaton takes a quick glance at his oxygen monitor. It's down to fifty percent.

KEATON
(filtered)
What's your oxygen level?

Sergio glances at his forearm. He stands wearily to his feet.

SERGIO
(filtered)
Thirty percent.

Keaton stands and looks at the beacon.

KEATON
The beacon's only a few hundred feet away.

SERGIO
On the Moon, you can't go by what your eyes thinks it sees --

Sergio notices a spacesuit lying just a few yards up the mountain.

SERGIO (CONT'D)
Keaton look!

The two men scramble up the outcrop to the unmoving figure. Keaton turns the dust covered space suite over, and wipes the visor. The decomposed frame of a skull becomes visible.

SERGIO (CONT'D)
That sick bastard gets a kick out of doing this to men.

KEATON
We have to keep moving.

They resume their ascent by activating the retro boosters. It jettisons them to the next rocky ledge.

Unnoticed, Daton's probe follows them.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOON SURFACE - TYCHO CENTRAL PEAK - LATER

Keaton and Sergio are several thousand feet above the crater floor. The beacon looms ever so close. Both men crawl and pull themselves up the mountain side.

Sergio, extremely tired, tries to keep up with a much stronger Keaton. They pass another decomposed body in a spacesuit.

Keaton glances at his oxygen monitor. It shows twenty four percent oxygen left. Suddenly the ground shudders and rolls like a wave.

KEATON

A Moon quake!

Keaton grabs the nearest bolder.

KEATON (CONT'D)

Hold on!

Sergio scurries on his hands and knees to reach Keaton. The ground collapses into a deep chasm of darkness, as the quake subsides.

SERGIO (V.O.)

(filtered)

Heeeeelp!

Keaton turns to see Sergio sliding towards the huge opening in the ground. Keaton scampers down the slope. He reaches his out stretched hand for Sergio, grabbing him just seconds before falling in.

KEATON

(filtered)

Hold on!!

Keaton uses all his strength to pull Sergio away from the enormous rock fracture.

SERGIO

That ... that was close. I owe you my life man.

Keaton, breathing heavily from exhaustion, looks at his oxygen monitor.

KEATON

Seven percent.

Keaton and Sergio gather what little strength they have left and continue their hike towards the beacon.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

Daton continues to observe Keaton and Sergio's climb towards the beacon.

Officer Green returns to the control room. He comes up along side Daton, and glances down at the monitor screen.

GREEN

They've been executed as ordered.

Daton doesn't respond, but continues to watch Keaton and Sergio.

DATON

They barely have oxygen left. What do you think of their chances?

GREEN

If it's up to you ... they have none.

Daton glares at Green, almost wanting to say something.

EXT. MOON SURFACE - TYCHO CENTRAL PEAK

Sergio is barely conscience and gasping for air.

SERGIO

(choking)

I ... can't breath.

Keaton looks back to see Sergio collapse to the ground. He back down, and picks him up. Keaton practically drags Sergio up the hill, and collapses only 20 yards from the beacon.

Oxygen monitors show zero percent.

Behind his mask, Keaton whizzes for air. They both lie unmoving for several seconds.

Suddenly, a rocky outcrop rises, displaying an underground hatch. It slides open. Maltik and two deputy droids step onto the mountainside. Maltik points at the two unconscious men.

The droid effortlessly picks them up, and returns to the hatch.

Maltik's eyes scan the spacesuits of other men who had not made it back alive. It turns and enters the hatch. The door slides shut, and the outcrop dips back down into the crust.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

A prisoner transport ship lumbers towards the Moon.

MONTAGE - KEATON AND SERGIO'S TIME AT ABADDON PRISON

-- Keaton works among hundreds of inmates in the gigantic mining cavern. Deputy droids keep a constant eye on them.

-- Sergio fight to control a disintegration machine, as it grinds through rock and dirt.

-- Lights out. Jamal, Sergio, Garcia, and Horton are asleep in their bunks.

Keaton lies on his bunk reading a magazine with a pen light. He feels someone watching him. He looks towards the bars to see Maltik standing there. Keaton returns to reading his mag, and the menacing droid marches away.

-- Horton, Garcia, Keaton, Jamal, and Sergio enjoy a game of poker in the pod cell.

-- Sergio watches helplessly as a prisoner is beat mercilessly by a deputy droid.

-- Warden Daton is yelling in anger at Green and his staff officers in the control room.

-- Keaton, Sergio, Garcia, Jamal, and Horton work together in K-20 tunnel. Keaton and Jamal uses disintegration machines to toil through slabs of underground rock.

DISSOLVE TO WHITE:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

High above the surface of the Moon, Tycho crater dominates the hemisphere.

A TITLE CARD FADES IN: ABADDON PRISON 9 YEARS LATER

INT. ABADDON K-20 MINING TUNNELS

Sergio, appearing a little older with a thin beard, makes his way through a maze of twisting tunnels. Garcia and Jamal try to keep up with him.

JAMAL

Sergio, slow yo ass down man. If we go out too early, you know D Twenty be trippen.

SERGIO

I don't care. If I don't get out of this tunnel it's gonna to drive me crazy.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Sergio, Jamal, and Garcia emerge out of K-20 tunnel into the central mining hub

It's alive with activity. The sound of CLANGING machinery and men shouting fills the artificial air. Sergio directs his attention to D twenty.

The droid is overseeing a group of men rolling a massive bolder. Sergio, Jamal, and Garcia walk up to the artificial intelligence.

SERGIO

D Twenty, our shift is over. Request permission to return to our pod.

D TWENTY

Permission granted. D Five will escort you back.

D FIVE, standing near by, begins to head for the elevator.

SERGIO

Thank you.

Then three men begin to follow D five.

D TWENTY

(calls out to Sergio)
Seven eighty-eight.

Sergio stops and looks back at the Droid.

D TWENTY (CONT'D)

You have left your work assignment eight minutes too early.

Sergio keeps his mouth shut. Jamal looks accusingly at him.

D TWENTY (CONT'D)

You will compensate for lost time next shift.

Jamal sighs with relief.

SERGIO

Thank you.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1

Keaton and Horton study a hand drawn schematic of the Abaddon prison facility.

KEATON

Awright, here's the location of the spacesuit chamber.

Keaton writes a small x on it. Horton places an external map of the central peak and the territory inside of the crater on top of the other map.

HORTON

This is the best I can do from what I see outside the observation windows.

KEATON

It's good enough.

Keaton's hand glides across the layout and stops at the escape pod field. He writes an x on it.

Horton points at two rectangles drawn on the central peak.

HORTON

These are mortar cannons.

KEATON

I know. I remember them from nine years ago ... when I was out there.

HORTON

They're both pointing directly at the escape pod field.

Keaton marks both cannons with a circle.

He hears the CLANGING foot steps of a deputy droid approaching. They quickly hide the schematics in between a mattress and go into nonchalant mode.

D five parades Sergio, Garcia, and Jamal up to their cell block. The security bars slides open. The three men enter, and the deputy droid walks away. Garcia remains at the bars watching D five disappear out of sight.

Sergio and Jamal head over to Keaton. He quietly waits for Garcia to give the all clear. Garcia finally turns and nods.

Keaton pulls out the layouts.

KEATON

Did you get the date of the lunar eclipse?

SERGIO

November 8th, 2087

JAMAL

Fourteen months. That gives us plenty of time.

KEATON

(looking at Sergio)

Where's the K twenty layout? Did you get it?

Sergio digs into his mining uniform and pulls out a rolled up map.

SERGIO

I had to go through hell to get this.

Keaton unrolls a complex map of the K-20 mining tunnels.

HORTON

Sweeeeet.

KEATON

Most of our tunneling is in the opposite direction of the escape pod field.

Keaton places his marker on K-20 tunnel 8.

KEATON (CONT'D)

Tunnel eight is the closest one to it.

He throws the hand drawn external map on top of the others. Begins to draw a line running from the mining network towards the escape pod field.

KEATON (CONT'D)

We'll have to tunnel three miles north east ... At an angle of 30 degrees.

He stops the line just outside the pod field.

KEATON (CONT'D)

We should come to the surface about 230 yards from the pod field.

HORTON

How come we can't come out closer to the friggen pods?

KEATON

I don't want to take any chances of running into the facilities barrier walls.

Garcia eases over to them.

GARCIA

In the Earth's shadow? How we gonna see where we're going, homes?

KEATON

It won't be totally dark. The atmosphere will cast a reddish glow on the surface --

Keaton realizes Garcia's not keeping look out.

KEATON (CONT'D)

Garcia, I need you to keep lookout.

Garcia reluctantly returns to the bars.

SERGIO

If we don't high tail our asses to that pod field before the eclipse ends, those cannons are gonna rip us to pieces.

HORTON
Sitting ducks in the sunshine.

JAMAL
How long will the eclipse last?

SERGIO
Thirty to forty five minutes.

KEATON
If everything goes as planned, we'll make it.

JAMAL
What about a new Moon? Wouldn't the entire surface be in darkness for a few days?
(Gets excited)
That gives us more time.

KEATON
That won't work. We'll freeze to death on the surface. Even with spacesuits on.

JAMAL
If we can get our hands on some.

KEATON
Sergio, are you sure you remember the code Green used to open the spacesuit chamber.

SERGIO
One, four, four, zero. I remember it as if it was yesterday.

JAMAL
That was nine years ago. It might be changed by now.

SERGIO
(agitated)
Might'a, could'a, would'a. Shit, we have to take our chances.

Keaton, places the maps between his mattress.

KEATON
Jamal, You seem to be the closest one to Green. See if he'll give you a job in laundry.

Jamal looks nervous and hesitant about the idea.

JAMAL
Man, I'm putting my ass way out on a line. If I'm caught, the Warden's gonna kill me.

KEATON

If you're caught, the Warden's going
to kill us all.

INT. ABADDON - THE WARDEN'S OFFICE

Daton sits at his desk rummaging through a stack of inmate
files. He spots the folder he's been looking for.

It's labeled BERLIN FOSTER. A BEEP comes from his desk
intercom. Daton activates it.

DATON

Yes.

VOICE

(filtered)

Warden, Mr. Haulsey is still holding.

DATON

Go ahead and put him through.

VOICE

(filtered)

Yes sir.

A large wall monitor activates. LANCE HAULSEY, A Grey bearded
man in his early fifties pops on the screen.

HAULSEY

Warden, do you have the report on
Berlin Foster?

Daton glances down at it.

DATON

Yes I have it right here.

HAULSEY

Do you remember ... what happened to
him?

DATON

As I recall he fell into an
underground shaft. His body was
never found. It was an unfortunate
accident.

Daton glares suspiciously at a well tailored Haulsey.

DATON (CONT'D)

Why did you have me pull his file?

HAULSEY

His family's filed a lawsuit against
your prison. They believe he was
murdered.

DATON
Murdered? By another inmate?

HAULSEY
Not exactly. Your facility doesn't allow incoming or outgoing mail, is that correct?

DATON
Yes.

HAULSEY
Well, Foster somehow managed to get a letter to his family a week before he died.

Daton looks a little flustered and edgy.

HAULSEY (CONT'D)
The letter's very damaging. He wrote that inmates were being tortured and even killed by your deputy droids.

DATON
That's ridiculous. Their programming strictly forbids this.

HAULSEY
The media has gotten hold of the letter. You know this could lead to an investigation.

DATON
I assure you they're no Deputy droids killing anyone here.

HAULSEY
Good ... You don't need anymore unfortunate incidents.

DATON
(almost to himself)
Um huh, is that all?

HAULSEY
No, there's one more issue concerning an inmate named Shawn Horton. His papers should be coming to you soon.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABADDON - THE WARDEN'S OFFICE

Daton gazes at a picture of himself with a young girl. The two are happily enjoying each others company while fishing.

A BUZZ sounds at his door, snapping him from his daydream.

DATON

Come in.

Green trots into the office with a paper in his hand.

GREEN

Warden, this was sent from the
International Superior Court --

DATON

Inmate 902?

GREEN

Yes sir.

Daton reads the information on the sheet. His eyebrows raise.

DATON

Shawn Horton has been cleared of all
charges against him.

(He looks at Green
concerned)

He's to be transported back to Earth
immediately.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Keaton, Horton, and Sergio maneuver quickly through the rocky
underground tunnels. They come to a rag tag looking
disintegration device lying on the ground.

Sergio stares at it, then looks bewildered at Horton.

SERGIO

What the hell?! This models been
out dated for years.

HORTON

It's the only one I could get. The
newer disintegrators are all accounted
for. If one is missing they're going
to look for it until it's found.

Keaton pulls out a makeshift compass. He studies the
direction of the needle.

SERGIO

(still looking at the
equipment)

Does this piece of shit still work.

HORTON

Of course it does.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Outside K 20 tunnel network Garcia and Jamal load iron ore onto a conveyor belt. Jamal spots D twenty approaching them.

JAMAL
Look, here it comes.

GARCIA
I see the pendejo.

D twenty stops. The droid inspects the content in the ore barrel.

D TWENTY
You must work faster. Yesterday your production was down by five percent.

JAMAL
We're doing our best.

D TWENTY
Account for other inmates?

Jamal and Garcia exchange quick glance at each other.

JAMAL
They're in the tunnels working.

D twenty walks away. Both men sigh with relief.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Keaton looks at the compass. It points northeast. He points at a rocky wall.

KEATON
Horton, mark the spot here. This should head us in the right direction.

With a stone, Horton scraps an X into the wall.

KEATON (CONT'D)
Come on let's get to work.

Sergio straps the equipment to his hip securely.

SERGIO
This ones heavier than the newer models.

Sergio wallows over to the x mark, and activates the rock disintegrator. A WHOOSH comes from the machine. He places his goggles and mask on. Pressing the trigger, A reddish beam of intense energy blast into the wall ahead.

It eats through the matter like a hot poker through ice. Sergio looks at the others shaking his head.

Keaton responds with a smile and a thumbs up.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1 - NIGHT

With a pen sized flashlight, Keaton writes at the card table. Sergio comes up and sits along side him.

KEATON

What's up?

SERGIO

Keaton, do you really think we're gonna pull this off.

Keaton just stares at him without replying.

SERGIO (CONT'D)

I mean ... all the way back to the Earth. It seems impossible --

KEATON

Sergio, quit doubting. Anything's possible if you have the guts to do it.

SERGIO

(big smile)

Yeah guess you're right. But, when we do get back ... what then?

KEATON

First things first. We'll worry about that when it comes.

As Sergio get up, Keaton pats him reassuringly on the shoulder.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

A small transport craft descends toward the enormous Tycho impact crater.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Horton is drenched with sweat. He powers the disintegration machine through tons of rock and dirt. Keaton, with goggles on, watches his progress from behind.

Through the loud noise, he hears someone coming. It's Jamal panting up the cave.

KEATON

What's wrong?

JAMAL
 (in Keaton's ear)
 The Warden wants to see Horton.

Keaton taps Horton on the back. He shuts off the tunnel maker, and pulls his goggles up.

KEATON
 The Warden wants to see you.

HORTON
 Me? Why?

JAMAL
 Just come on, before one of those droids decide to come in here to get you.

Horton and Jamal disappear into the darkness of the tunnel. Keaton puts on his goggles and grabs the equipment from the ground.

INT. ABADDON - THE WARDEN'S OFFICE

Green brings Horton into Daton's office. Maltik stands next to the Warden.

GREEN
 Here he is Warden.

Daton smiles and stands to his feet.

DATON
 Thank you Mr. Green. You may leave us.

Green notices the nervous look on Horton's face.

GREEN
 Congratulations.

HORTON
 (confused)
 For what?

DATON
 (interrupting)
 I'll explain everything to you, Mr. Horton.

Green smiles, turns, and leaves the office.

DATON (CONT'D)
 Please, have a seat.

Horton glances around the room as he sits down.

DATON (CONT'D)
 I have good news for you.

Daton hands Horton the court ordered release. He reads it.

HORTON
You mean ... I'm ...

DATON
(grinning)
I guess you're an innocent man after all.

HORTON
(still not sure if
it's true)
I'm going back home to my family?

Daton pushes a form towards him.

DATON
First, I need you to sign this custody
release form.

Horton picks up a pen and signs the form, still not believing he's actually going home.

HORTON
When ... do I go back?

Daton stands. Horton does the same.

DATON
A transport craft is already waiting
for you in hanger two. All you have
to do is collect your belongings and
be on your way.

HORTON
(over joyed)
Thank you ...

Horton reaches out and shakes Daton's hand.

HORTON (CONT'D)
Sir ...

Horton's smile vanishes as he notices Daton's ice cold stare. He tries to pull his hand free, but the grip is too tight.

DATON
Do you know how I run this prison?

Horton nods. Daton finally releases his hand.

DATON (CONT'D)
When you get back to Earth, I don't
need you telling the media anything
about this place. You understand?

HORTON
I won't. I just want to go home.

Daton places his hand on Horton's shoulder and starts to walk him to the exit.

DATON
That's all I wanted to hear.

Daton turns to Maltik.

DATON (CONT'D)
Maltik, take Mr. Horton to his pod cell, then to the hanger.

Horton and Maltik head towards the exit.

DATON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(calls out)
Horton.

Horton turns and looks at him.

DATON (CONT'D)
Do you have any children?

HORTON
I have two girls?

DATON
Make sure you take good care of them, simply by keeping your mouth shut.

Horton feels a chill go up his spine, by Daton's threatening words. He turns and follows Maltik out.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1

Sergio hugs Horton.

SERGIO
I'll never forget you, Horton. Come visit us sometimes.

Horton smiles. He hugs Garcia.

GARCIA
I'm gonna miss you homes. Take care of your familia.

Horton slides his way to Jamal. They embrace each other.

JAMAL
Nine years bro ... Its been living hell but we made it through.
(big smile)
Shit, you're going back to the blue skies.

Jamal pulls out a letter and hands it to Horton.

HORTON
What's this?

JAMAL
Hort, see if you can get this to my
peeps --

Someone snatches the note from Horton's hand.

JAMAL (CONT'D)
What the --

Keaton balls it up.

KEATON
If they find this shit, don't you
know what the deputies would do to
him?

Jamal's head drops.

HORTON
I'm sorry about that Jamal.

Jamal walks away disappointed. Horton and Keaton look at each other for a few seconds.

KEATON
Horton, when you get back, you know
what you have to do?

Horton nods and then hugs Keaton. They hear Maltik's heavy foot steps approaching. The droid comes to the bars. The bars slide open.

MALTIK
902, get your property and accompany
me to transport craft.

SERGIO
Maltik, you can call him by his real
name now. He's a free man.

Horton picks up a large duffel bag and leaves out of the pod cell. He looks back at his cell mates.

HORTON
Good luck. I hope to see you guys
on the other side.

He departs with Maltik.

SERGIO
Lucky son of a bitch.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - HANGER TWO

Horton and Maltik walk into a large hanger bay. A relatively small craft is waiting for him ahead.

It's ion engines idles in a soft rumbling purr.

Horton starts towards the ship. Maltik stops at the entrance. Horton looks back at the droid. He places his bag on the deck and walks back to Maltik.

MALTIK

902, why have you aborted your intention?

HORTON

Maltik, I can't say much for the other deputy droids ... but you've been pretty good to me through out the years.

Horton gives a hug to the unresponsive machine.

MALTIK

Explain this behavior to me?

Horton smiles.

HORTON

If I need to explain it, then you don't need to know. I'll see you big guy.

Horton trots to his bag, picks it up, and jogs up the space craft's ramp.

INT. TRANSPORT CRAFT

Horton eyes dart around the passenger cabin. He drops his bag and notices two droids manipulating controls in the cockpit. One machine looks at him.

DROID

Are you inmate 902?

HORTON

That was me.

DROID

Secure yourself for flight.

Horton sits in a flight chair near the cockpit. He buckles himself in.

DROID (CONT'D)

Place your index finger on the identification scanner to your left.

Horton places his finger on a glowing device attached to his armrest.

ELECTRONIC VOICE (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 Inmate nine zero two identification
 verified.

HORTON
 Okay what's the hold up? Let's go.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - HANGER 2

Maltik watches the transport ship thunder to full power and begin to rise off the ground. Hydraulic landing pads retract into the belly of the ship. The droid turns to exit the hanger bay.

EXT. THE SURFACE OF THE MOON - DAY

The transport craft soars out of the hanger bay into a black starry sky.

INT. TRANSPORT CRAFT

Horton stares out the port window at the escape pod field below. He brings his attention to the quiet deputy droids piloting the ship.

HORTON
 I thought only humans pilots did
 transports back and forth from the
 Earth ... What they both called in
 sick?

The droids remain silent.

HORTON (CONT'D)
 That was a joke.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CORRIDOR

Maltik makes its lumbering way down an empty corridor lined with large observation windows.

Suddenly Green comes running up the passageway.

GREEN
 Maltik, is he gone?

Maltik stops and looks at a tiny speck ascending into the sky.

GREEN (CONT'D)
 Damn, I wanted to say goodbye.

INT. TRANSPORT CRAFT - COCKPIT

The pilot droid, gripping the navigation lever, begins to pull it downwards. The blackness of space in the cockpit window is suddenly filled with the rugged terrain of Tycho crater.

ELECTRONIC VOICE (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 Pull up ... pull up ... pull up ...

HORTON
 Christ! What are you doing?! Pull
 the ship up!

The droid pilots ignore him.

Horton struggles to unlock his seat belt but it will not unlatch. Fear over comes him, as he realizes the Droid's intent.

HORTON (CONT'D)
 Get me out of here! Noooooo!

The surface of the Moon screams towards them. The droids don't respond. Horton, terrified, tugs in desperation to free himself.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CORRIDOR

Green watches in shock as the transport falls towards the surface.

GREEN
 My God! They're gonna crash!

EXT. MOON SURFACE - DAY

The craft descends rapidly and plows into the surface like a missile. It explodes into a shattering ball of flames.

INT. ABADDON - THE WARDEN'S OFFICE

Daton watches from his observation window. Smoke and debris rises high into the sky several miles away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Sergio works the disintegrator device. Swerving it up, down, left, and right in order to carve out a large enough tunnel.

Keaton taps him on the shoulder. He signals him to shut down the equipment. Sergio deactivates it, pulls up his goggles and takes off his dust mask. He's exhausted.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Keaton, Garcia, and, Sergio emerge from the K 20 mine network. They see Green speaking to Jamal.

KEATON
 What's going on?

JAMAL
Keaton, the Warden killed him!

SERGIO
What?

JAMAL
Horton's dead!

Keaton glares at Green.

KEATON
What happened to him?

GREEN
There was a mechanical malfunction
on board the transport --

JAMAL
Fuck a mechanical malfunction! Daton
never meant for him go home in the
first place! You know it and I know
it!

Green takes a deep breath. He stares at the hurt men.

GREEN
Well, I told you what I know. That's
it.

Green turns and walks away.

JAMAL
(to Green)
You think his families gonna believe
that bullshit!

SERGIO
Jamal be cool, remember you need
Green to get you a job in the laundry
room.

JAMAL
Yeah yeah whatever.

INT. ABADDON - THE WARDEN'S OFFICE

Daton scans over a few sheets of paper. The BEEPING signal
to his door sounds.

DATON
Come in.

The door slides open. Maltik enters the office.

DATON (CONT'D)
(slightly surprised)
Maltik, what brings you up here?

MALTIK

I declare an expression of uncertainty
... Open for discussion.

DATON

Are you saying you want to ask me a
question?

Maltik does not respond, but stands in front of Daton's desk.

DATON (CONT'D)

That's something new for you don't
you think?

Maltik still does not respond to Daton's question.

DATON (CONT'D)

(impatiently)

I don't have time for this. What's
your question?

MALTIK

It is associated to inmate 902.

DATON

Horton? ... What about him?

MALTIK

Penal code seven seven four states
that the premeditated killing of one
human by another is punishable by
banishment to the Abaddon
penitentiary.

DATON

What's your point?

MALTIK

If inmate 902 was not a murderer why
did you have him exterminated?

DATON

What make you think I had him
exterminated?

MALTIK

The unexpected program alteration of
pilot droids was detected by my
internal decryption hub.

Daton stands up in anger.

DATON

You don't question me! I'm in charge
of this prison. I run --

MALTIK

I am programmed to enforce penal
code seven, seven, four. A law that
has been infringed by you.

Daton slams his hands down on his desk, furiously.

DATON

Who the hell do you think you are?!

He goes into his desk, and pulls out a small electronic
device. Daton shows it to Maltik.

DATON (CONT'D)

I control you!

Daton takes a deep breath and tries to calm himself.

DATON (CONT'D)

You'll not speak of this ever again!
Does your internal encryption
understand that?! Or do I have to
shut you down. Get out of here!

Maltik turns and leaves the office. Daton, flustered, places
the deactivation device on his desk. He curses under his
breath.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

TITLE CARD FADES IN: 12 MONTHS FROM LUNAR ECLIPSE

A star filled void. Suddenly a mountain sized asteroid
tumbles into view. It hurtles towards the Earth - Moon
system.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Garcia uses the rock disintegration device to grind through
the dirt.

Keaton, behind him, places a small electronic level device
on the surface. He glances at the information. Taps on
Garcia's shoulder. Garcia idles the loud equipment to low
throttle, and looks at Keaton.

GARCIA

You're messing up my ritmo. What?

KEATON

The angle is eight degrees higher
then it's suppose to be.

GARCIA

Shit!

Garcia takes off his goggles visibly upset.

KEATON

We're going to end up seven hundred yards short of our exit point. Reboot the calculations. Bring the angle down by eight.

Garcia turns the machine off and start punching buttons on a small control panel.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Sergio and Jamal, with several other prisoners load up ore onto a conveyor belt. D twenty stands with two deputy droids observing the prisoners.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The enormous asteroid races towards the dominating sphere of the Moon.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

An Officer's control panel flashes with BEEPING sounds. He glances at a digital screen. It shows the large chunk of iron and rock hurtling towards the Moon.

OFFICER

Asteroid incoming!

Green rushes over to the Officer's station.

GREEN

How big is it?

OFFICER

One point three miles across.

GREEN

Where will it hit?

Daton scampers into the control room.

OFFICER

Two hundred and thirteen miles east of us. The Lunar highlands.

GREEN

Code red impact procedure. Lock the prison down.

He slams his fist down on a red button. The KLAXON ALARM sounds throughout the prison. Daton rushes into the control room.

DATON

Didn't the AAPs detected it earlier?

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELLS

Hundreds of prisoners scramble to their pod cells as the bar doors begin to close shut.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

VOICE (O.S.)
(filtered)
Emergency code red impact. Emergency
code red impact.

Sergio and the other men look confused.

JAMAL
What's going on?

SERGIO
An asteroid alert.

Sergio notices all the prisoners crowding into a large metallic shelter protector.

D TWENTY
(to Sergio and Jamal)
Proceed to the shelter chamber.

SERGIO
What about Keaton and Garcia? They're
still in the tunnels.

Deputy droids grab Sergio and Jamal, dragging them towards the shelter.

JAMAL (CONT'D)
You gonna get them out?!

D TWENTY
It is too late for them.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Garcia notices a red light blinking on the disintegration device. Keaton gestures for him to shut the equipment down. He does.

A VOICE
(coming from the
device's speaker)
Emergency code red impact.

KEATON
Let's get out of here!

Garcia, still attached to the disintegrator, follows a sprinting Keaton through the tunnels.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

Daton, Green, and the other officers watch the screen in silence. The monstrous asteroid closes in.

OFFICER

Impact in forty seconds.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The tumbling mass hurtles towards the looming hemisphere.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Keaton and Garcia run as fast as they can through the winding maze of burrowed rock.

EXT. MOON SURFACE - DAY

In total silence, the asteroid rips into the hilly terrain with a powerful explosion of pulverized rock and debris.

A rolling wall of dust soars over the rim of Tycho Crater. Boulders cascade into the basin floor like hail.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

Daton watch apprehensively. The screen displays red shockwaves expanding rapidly towards them.

OFFICER (O.S.)

Shockwaves!

The room begins to shudder. Daton braces himself against a control station, as the shaking steadily increases.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

The moonquake catches Keaton and Garcia, throwing them to the ground. A THUNDERING RUMBLE erupts behind them.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

The shaking gradually subsides. Daton, still shocked by the event, composes himself and straightens his tie.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Keaton and Garcia stand before a wall of rock and dirt, where the tunnel once was. Garcia throws his goggles at the barrier.

GARCIA

Fuck! Three months of tunneling gone!

KEATON

We'll just have to start over.

GARCIA

If we miss the eclipses, Sergio says
it's two years before the next one.

EXT. THE SURFACE OF THE MOON - DAY

A newly formed impact crater, several miles across, smolders
on the Lunar surface.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

TITLE CARD FADES IN: 11 MONTHS FROM LUNAR ECLIPSE

Garcia works the disintegrator device.

Keaton glances at the portable scanner.

It displays a digital layout of the K-20's twists and turns.
Information roles up the screen. NORTH EAST 1.7 MILES.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - MESS HALL

Several hundred prisoners eat dinner at stainless steel
tables. Keaton, and Sergio sit alone.

Keaton spots Green speaking to an inmate. The Officer walks
over to them.

GREEN

You men alright?

SERGIO

Never better.

GREEN

Production level for your crew is
pretty low. What you doing? Sleeping
in those tunnels.

KEATON

What you expect. It's only four of
us.

Green doesn't wait for a reply but moves off. Jamal, sitting
with the blacks, catches eye contact with Keaton. He gestures
for Jamal to make his move. Jamal nods and goes to speak to
Green.

JAMAL

Hey Green.

GREEN

Yes?

JAMAL

I was wandering if you can get me a
job in the laundry rooms.

GREEN

Digging tunnels ain't enough for you?

JAMAL

No, I just wanna stay busy. It makes it easier here. That's all.

GREEN

I'll see what I can do. Get back to your chow. You only have a few minutes left.

Jamal returns to his table and nods at Keaton and Sergio.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Garcia carves through the rock, with the disintegrator device. Sergio studies the portable scanner information.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK

Jamal tosses metallic ore into the transport loader.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Keaton throws iron ore onto a conveyor belt.

Two workers struggle to push a broken loader over to maintenance. One of them spot Keaton.

WORKER

Hey you!

Keaton glances their way.

WORKER (CONT'D)

Can you give us a hand with this.

Keaton hesitates for a few seconds, then walks over to help.

They begin to push the equipment. Keaton glances towards the K-20 entrance to see D twenty heading into it. Keaton dashes away.

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

Are you going to help us or what?

Keaton reaches the worksite, but it's too late.

KEATON

Damn!

INT. ABADDON K-20 MINING TUNNELS

D twenty moves quickly through the dimly lit man made tunnels. Its electronic eyes pierce the darkness with an eerie glow.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK

Jamal stop loading, as he hears the familiar sound of droid gyros whining and growing close. He takes off into the tunnel like a track star.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Garcia continues to burrow through dense underground soil with the energy beam.

Jamal races up to Sergio panicking.

JAMAL
Fuck'n deputies coming!

Before Sergio and Garcia respond, D Twenty stands before them. Garcia deactivates the disintegrator.

D TWENTY
(looking at Garcia)
Inmate, zero two three disengage
yourself from the equipment.

Garcia quietly obeys and places it on the ground.

D TWENTY (CONT'D)
I have come to investigate your
performance.

SERGIO
As you can see we're working.

D TWENTY
(looking around)
This tunnel should not exist. You
have deviated from pre-instructed
mapping procedures.

SERGIO
I don't know what you're talking
about.

D TWENTY
This will be reported to the War --

Suddenly a large stone smashes into the back of D Twenty's head. The Droid drops to its hands and knees. Keaton stands behind it.

Jamal violently kicks the droid's face, flipping it on its back.

D Twenty clutches Jamal's ankle. He scream in agony. A web of electricity shrouds his body. Keaton picks up a shovel and swings it as hard as he can. The impact causes D Twenty to release Jamal. He staggers away from the droid.

Sergio struggles to pry a bolder loose from the ground.
Garcia rushes over to help.

Keaton raises the shovel and brings it crashing toward D
Twenty. It dodges out of the way, and strikes Keaton in the
abdomen. Keaton slumps in pain. D twenty starts to stand.

Sergio tackles from behind, knocking it back to the ground.

GARCIA
(to Sergio)
Move!

Sergio rolls away. Garcia drops the bolder onto the droid's
head, crushing it. D Twenty violently squirms and thrashes
around. Electricity pop and crackle under the stone. It
finally ceases to move.

Sergio helps Keaton to his feet.

SERGIO
Man, we just killed it.

KEATON
You can't kill a machine.

SERGIO
Incapacitated sounds better.

Garcia kneels down for a closer look at D twenty.

GARCIA
He looks pretty muerto to me.

KEATON
We need to disassemble it. Bury the
parts.

SERGIO
I need to remove the auto memory
neurocorder. If I don't, Maltik
will know exactly what happened.

KEATON
Get on it quick. I'm going back
out.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1

TITLE CARD FADE IN: 9 MONTHS FROM LUNAR ECLIPSE

Keaton and Sergio play electronic chess. The game is built
into the stainless steel table. Jamal watches, as Garcia
snores in his bunk nearby.

JAMAL

One of these days I'm gonna let ya
see a true master at work.

Keaton presses a control pad. His digital rook glides across the screen to a strategic position.

KEATON

That day better come qu --

They hear Officer Green talking to someone. He and Maltik come to the cell bars, accompanied by a prisoner. KEVIN MAISON, 34, a medium built man. His eyes glare with unremorseful evil and coldness.

The bar door slides open. Maison, carrying his rolled up mat, steps into the room. The door shuts behind him.

GREEN

Now ya'll have extra help in the
mines.

Green and Maltik depart.

Maison immediately heads for Horton's empty bunk. Everyone watches, as he begins to dress his bed.

Jamal sits at the table with Keaton and Sergio.

JAMAL

(low tone)

What we gonna do about him?

KEATON

We have to let him in, or he's liable
to snitch us out.

SERGIO

Besides, we can use the help.

Sergio hops up and goes over to him. Maison tenses. Sergio extends his hand.

SERGIO (CONT'D)

Sergio Coffee.

Maison shakes his hand.

SERGIO (CONT'D)

Welcome to our pod.

MAISON

Yeah, Kevin Maison's my name.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - JACOB'S LADDER

Keaton, Sergio, Garcia, Jamal, and Maison descend in the elevator. Green and a deputy droid escorts them.

GREEN

(to Keaton)

D Twenty still hasn't been found, so you men our still on your own for now.

JAMAL

What do you think happened to it?

GREEN

I don't know, but we'll find it sooner or later.

JAMAL

By the way, thanks for the job in the laundry room.

Green nods in response. The elevator abruptly slows down.

SERGIO

I know we're not there that fast.

Green appears confused himself. He gazes at the deck indicator above the door.

The elevator comes to a stop at level 32. The door slides open. Maltik stands at the entrance.

GREEN

Maltik, what's going on?

MALTIK

The Warden wants to see eight zero six in his office, immediately.

KEATON

What's it about?

MALTIK

That information was not disclosed. Please exit and follow me.

Keaton leaves the elevator. He glances back at the others as the door closes.

INT. ABADDON - THE WARDEN'S OFFICE

Daton sits at his desk holding a small compact disc in his hand.

Maltik and Keaton enter the office.

DATON

Have a seat.

Keaton relaxes in the chair. Maltik positions himself behind and to the left of him.

DATON (CONT'D)

I have something to show you.

Daton inserts the disc into a computer.

DATON (CONT'D)

Do you remember this?

A wall screen activates, revealing Officer Rafferty stumbling backwards and falling off the Galleria building. Keaton grabs his hand trying to save the Officer's life.

DATON (CONT'D)

You almost saved his life that night.

Keaton watches, as his glove slips off and Rafferty plunges to his death.

Daton deactivates the screen and ejects the disc.

KEATON

Where did you get that?

DATON

It was sent to me by Chief Brian Goodwin. Some how the Officer's probe was placed in storage during your trial and the evidence was never used.

Daton stands and moves around the desk to Keaton.

KEATON

How come it was sent to you?

DATON

Goodwin's a good friend of mine. Instead of sending the disc to your lawyer, he left it entirely up to me to do that. If I choose too.

Daton dangles the disc in front of Keaton's eyes.

DATON (CONT'D)

This evidence can make you a free man.

KEATON

You'll kill me before that happens.

Daton glares at Keaton.

DATON

Why do that, when I can destroy it.

KEATON

What do you want from me?

Daton picks up his daughter's picture from his desk. He hands it to Keaton.

The young girl is wearing a necklace with a silver heart locket.

DATON
That's my only child your looking at.

Keaton hands it back.

DATON (CONT'D)
Someone raped and murdered her three years ago.

KEATON
I'm sorry to hear that.

Daton's mind goes off into another time and place.

DATON
Every murderer who comes here silently speaks to me, "Yeah I did it! I'm the one who killed your daughter!"

Daton snaps back to reality, and looks at Keaton.

DATON (CONT'D)
The scum even stole the locket I gave her for her birthday.

KEATON
So an eye for an eye to everyone because of what happened to your --

DATON
Murderers don't deserve to live!

Daton glances at Maltik.

DATON (CONT'D)
Maltik, have them bring it in.

Two droids carry in a container. D twenty's disassembled parts are piled inside. They place it down and leave.

Daton eyes Keaton, hoping to see a reaction.

DATON (CONT'D)
What's left of D twenty was found buried in junction four.

Daton digs in the box, pulling out its crushed head.

DATON (CONT'D)
Its neurocorder was taken out. Do you know anything about this?

KEATON

Nothing.

DATON

I think you do. The closest worksite to junction four is yours.

KEATON

Workers go in and out of that area all day long. Any number of men could have done this --

DATON

Don't play games with me! I wanna know who did this?! Where's the neurocorder?!

Daton peers down into the container. He pulls an arm up. Its hand balled up like a fist.

DATON (CONT'D)

It must've taken at least three men to take it down. Didn't it?

KEATON

I don't know what your talking about.

Daton comes face to face with Keaton.

DATON

For some reason I don't believe you.

He breaks the disc in his hand and drops it to the floor.

KEATON

(in rage)

You son of a bitch!

Keaton lunges at the Warden. A large metallic hand snatches him by the shirt and sends him flying like a rag doll. Keaton slams against the wall.

With a sinister smile on his face, Daton straightens his tie.

DATON

I have ways Mr. Keaton. Take him to isolation status!

Maltik pulls him to his feet with one hand.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - ISOLATION STATUS

Two deputy droids drag a badly beaten Keaton through a dark underground cave. Maltik tags closely behind. They come to an iron door with a single slit.

KEATON

Maltik, listen to me --

The droids throw him into the cell. Keaton crumbles to the ground in pain.

KEATON (CONT'D)
You saw it yourself.

The deputy droids depart, leaving Maltik alone with Keaton.

The door begins to close. Keaton jumps up and limps to the exit as the door slams shut. Total darkness surrounds him.

KEATON (CONT'D)
You're programmed to protect ... the innocent.

Keaton hears Maltik's heavy footsteps marching away. He looks up to see the stars of outer space through a high transparent dome above.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1 - NIGHT

Sergio sits agitated and restless on his bunk, as the others sleep. He hears the metallic footsteps of a droid approaching. Jumps up and dashes to the bars. It's Maltik.

SERGIO
Maltik! Where's Keaton?

MALTIK
Why are you not sleeping?

SERGIO
Did the Warden kill him?!

MALTIK
It is unlawful to execute an innocent man.

SERGIO
It's unlawful to kill a guilty man also.

MALTIK
He is in isolation.

SERGIO
Why?

MALTIK
I cannot divulge this information to you.

SERGIO
Then tell me how long will he be there?

MALTIK
Duration indefinite.

Maltik suddenly walks away.

 SERGIO
 (near whisper)
 Maltik! Maltik wait!

The droid continues out the pod cell area.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - ISOLATION STATUS

Keaton Lies in a fetal position trying to keep warm. He opens his eyes. The cell is dark and damp. A ceiling pipe leaks sewage water, forming a puddle near him. Grimacing in pain, he pulls himself to a wall.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

A squad of deputy droids search through the K 20 tunnels. They scan the walls with their hands. Other droids make their way through other mining tunnels, looking for D Twenties neurocorder.

Green waits outside of K 20 entrance. A droid comes out of the tunnel and approaches him.

 GREEN
 Anything?

 DEPUTY DROID
 We did not find the neurocorder.

 GREEN
 Alright, have them return back to
 work.

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE

-- Keaton paces wearily in the shadowy darkness of his cell.

-- Frost erupts from Keaton's nose and mouth, as he shivers against the wall.

-- Garcia shows Maison how to use the disintegration device.

-- Jamal washes inmates close in the laundry room.

-- In almost total darkness, the Sun shines through the over head observation dome. The light reveals a scraggy beard growth on Keaton's face. Frail, he reaches up welcoming the warmth of the light. A tear trickles down his cheek into his beard.

-- Sergio, Jamal, Garcia, and Maison are in their pod cell scrutinizing the layout schematic of the underground K-20 tunnel and the pod field. They're getting closer.

-- Keaton is in a deep sleep. He's dreaming.

DISSOLVE TO WHITE:

EXT. HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH - DAY

Soar through fluffy clouds. They break open to reveal a range of snow covered mountains peaks. The scene metamorphes into a rolling ocean. A large wave splashes down and transforms into a rushing river. The rapids move backwards into a forest. A deer peeks its head out from behind a large tree.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - ISOLATION STATUS

Keaton wake upon hearing the door to the cell sliding open. Barely able to lift his head, he sees a deputy droid bringing in a plate of food and water. It places the meal next to his head. Immediately Keaton grabs a piece of meat and devours it.

DEPUTY DROID

The Warden inquires if you would like to communicate with him?

KEATON

(mouthful of food)

Yeah ... tell him ... to can kiss my ass.

The droid turns to leave. The door closes.

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

Don't forget to tell him. You hear me! Kiss my ass!!

The droid moves up the cave. Keaton begins to laugh uncontrollably in his cell.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1

TITLE CARD FADES IN: 1 MONTH FROM LUNAR ECLIPSE

Sergio, Garcia, and Jamal huddle around the blue print of the underground mine network. Sergio draws a line which leads upwards towards the pod field. He stops and makes an X.

SERGIO

We're here. We got about a half a mile to go.

Sergio brings his attention to Maison. He's sits on his bunk rocking back and forth, as if in a trance.

SERGIO (CONT'D)

Maison.

He doesn't respond, but continues to rock. Eyes eerily black.

SERGIO (CONT'D)

Maison!

JAMAL

(frowns)

What's wrong with that mafucker?

Jamal walks over to him.

JAMAL (CONT'D)

You alright man?

No response. Jamal places his hand on Maison's shoulder. Suddenly Maison snaps out of his trance and slaps Jamal's hand away.

MAISON

Get your fuck'n hands off me!

JAMAL

I was just seeing if you was alright!

SERGIO

(to Maison)

Maison, we need you to be a part of this.

Maison reluctantly joins them. Jamal sneers at him.

MAISON

I need to get to Earth. I got some things I have to finish.

Sergio and the others look at him, wandering what he's referring to.

JAMAL

(to Maison)

You come at me like that again ...
I'm gonna kick yo ass!

MAISON

Fuck you.

Jamal charges at Maison, but Garcia and Sergio grab him in time. Maison smiles unafraid.

SERGIO

What the hells wrong?! We need to work together!

JAMAL

He's crazy! We don't need to take him with us!

MAISON

If I don't go, no one's going!

SERGIO
No one's getting left behind, period.

 JAMAL
We'll see when Keaton gets out!

 SERGIO
For all we know he could be dead.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - ISOLATION STATUS

The bluish white sphere of Earth lingers in majestic serenity in the overhead glass dome.

Just enough light trickles in to show Keaton dirty and frail, lying unconscious on the ground. The sound of the dripping sewage pipe keeps a steady beat.

Keaton hears the sound of SQUEAKING near him. Opens his eyes and glances towards his molded plate of leftovers.

A tiny white mouse curiously creeps towards the fuzzy green portions. It sniffs.

 KEATON
How'd you get this far away from
home?

The mouse looks at him as if listening.

 KEATON (CONT'D)
You didn't kill anyone did you?

The rodent stands on its hind legs unafraid of him.

 KEATON (CONT'D)
(smiles)
Nah ... of course not.

Keaton grabs the mouse by the tail and puts it in his hand.

 KEATON (CONT'D)
Stowaway.

He pets it gently.

 KEATON (CONT'D)
Yeah, that's what I'll call you.

Keaton picks up a piece of dried carrot and feeds it to him.

 KEATON (CONT'D)
Hungry ain't you.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - LAUNDRY ROOM

Jamal, along with another laundry worker, folds prison uniforms at a large table. Four large dryers spin near by.

JAMAL
 (looks at other man)
 You can go ahead and leave. I'll
 finish this little bit myself.

LAUNDRY WORKER
 You sure?

JAMAL
 Yeah go on.

The inmate trots off leaving Jamal in the laundry room alone.

Jamal glances around, looks at his watch, and then grabs a large partially full dirty clothes hamper. He rolls it to the exit and leaves out.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CORRIDOR

Jamal hastily pushes the hamper down the empty corridor.
 Tense as hell.

He comes to life support exo station five nine. Jamal glances around nervously. He focuses on the digital panel of numbers near the entrance and says a quick prayer.

JAMAL
 (to himself)
 Sergio, yo ass better be right.

Jamal carefully presses the numeric code that Sergio gave him. He punches enter. The door doesn't open.

JAMAL (CONT'D)
 Oh shit!

He tries the code again. Suddenly, the door slides open.
 Jamal smiles.

JAMAL (CONT'D)
 There is a God.

INT. ABADDON - LIFE SUPPORT EXO STATION FIVE NINE

He pushes the container into the spacesuit chamber. The door closes behind him. Quickly takes a look at his watch.

JAMAL
 Gotta hurry.

Jamal pulls spacesuits from the rack, and throws them into the container.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CORRIDOR

Jamal pushes the container as fast as he can. At an intersection, he suddenly collides into a deputy droid walking with two other machines.

DEPUTY DROID

Slow down.

JAMAL

My bad.

The hit droid maneuvers around to the other side of the container.

DEPUTY DROID

Why are you moving so fast?

JAMAL

I ... I need to get these clothes back to the laundry and get back to my pod before rounds begin. I don't have much time.

One of the droids glimpse down into the container. It lifts the sheet to see what's under it. The machine sees clothes and more sheet.

DEPUTY DROID

Proceed to your destination.

JAMAL

Thank you.

Jamal hastens away. Thanking God.

EXT. ABADDON PRISON - ISOLATION STATUS

Two deputy droids march up to the iron door. It shoots open. They both enter, and drag an unconscious Keaton out.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Jamal and Sergio tug a container of rocks towards K-20's entrance. Garcia and Maison watch as they go in.

INT. ABADDON - K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

They speed up their pace.

SERGIO

Hurry.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Garcia loads slabs of metallic material onto the conveyor belt. His eyes nervously search out the location of every deputy droid in the cave.

INT. ABADDON - K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Jamal and Sergio finally make it deep into the tunnel. Stopping, they begin tossing the rocks from the container.

Sergio pulls out one of the spacesuit helmets. He hands it to Jamal.

JAMAL

It's gonna take forever to get this shit down here.

SERGIO

What you want to do, smuggle a whole spacesuit?

JAMAL

That would be nice.

Jamal turns and takes the helmet deep into the tunnel.

INT. MEDICAL ROOM

Keaton is asleep. The medical room is empty and quiet. A large observation window dominates most of the left wall.

He's clean shaven with a hair cut. He slowly regains consciousness. Looks around the room. Notices an I.V. in his arm, and pulls it out. Keaton peels off the sensor wires.

Groggy and dazed, Keaton gets out of the bed. Sluggishly walks over to the rectangular observation window. Stares down into the crater's floor. He brings his attention upon the escape pod field in the distance.

The medical door slides open. He turns to see a SEXY FEMALE shaped droid walk in.

NURSE DROID

806, you must be regaining your strength?

Keaton leans against the observation window.

KEATON

Nurse, what's the date?

NURSE DROID

June 7, 2087.

KEATON

Am I going back to my pod cell?

The nurse droid takes Keaton by the arm, assisting him back to the bed.

NURSE DROID

You shall return, but first you must recuperate. The warden has chosen to spare your life.

KEATON

Tell him, he can still kiss my ass.

The droid looks at him confused.

NURSE DROID
I do not understand your statement.

KEATON
Never mind.

Keaton takes notice of the droids shapely form.

KEATON (CONT'D)
You know ... you gotta be the sexiest
looking droid I ever seen. I guess
you're built just to tease us.

NURSE DROID
My attributes are of no use to you.

It walks towards a counter.

NURSE DROID (CONT'D)
My function is to examine your
internal and external bio --

KEATON
Yeah I know.

She picks up a small metallic box. Takes it over to Keaton.

KEATON (CONT'D)
What's this?

NURSE DROID
A rodent life form. It was discovered
in your pocket.

Keaton opens it. Stowaway sniffs around curiously. Keaton smiles.

KEATON
His name is Stowaway.

The nurse droid turns and leaves the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1 NIGHT

Everyone is asleep. Two deputy droids bring Keaton to the cell door. It slides partially open. In the shadow of darkness Keaton enters and strolls quietly to his bunk.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1 DAY

Jamal, grinning from ear to ear, looms over a sleeping Keaton.

JAMAL
Hey! Keaton's back!

Everyone wakes up. Including Keaton. He sits up in his bunk. Sergio and Garcia crowd around him. Maison remains in his bed, indifferent to Keaton's return.

GARCIA
Homes, we thought they killed you.

KEATON
They did.

Smiling Sergio shakes his hand.

SERGIO
Welcome back.

KEATON
Three days left. Where are we?

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1 -- LATER

The schematic layout map of the escape pod field and the K 20 tunnel eight is on the bunk. Keaton, Jamal, Garcia, and Sergio huddle around it. Maison keeps lookout at the bars.

SERGIO
We're about a hundred and twenty yards from the break out point.

KEATON
Do we have the suits?

SERGIO
Yes, everything's taken care of.
(grins proudly)
You didn't think I was gonna finish?

Jamal and Garcia glare at him in surprise.

JAMAL
You didn't do this shit by yourself.

GARCIA
I know that's right.

Sergio shrugs his shoulders in protest.

SERGIO
If it wasn't for me --

KEATON
I don't care about none of that.

Keaton taps his finger on the map.

KEATON (CONT'D)
We got to be mentally ready for this.
One mistake and we're dead.

A seriousness comes over the men.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1 -- MOMENTS LATER

Keaton gazes down at the map.

KEATON

Tomorrow we'll tunnel twenty feet to
the break out point.

(looks at Garcia)

An hour before the lunar eclipse,
you'll tunnel the rest of the way.

Garcia nods his head in response.

SERGIO

Our timing needs to be perfect.

JAMAL

What about all the men working in
the cavern? When we break out ...
they're all gonna die.

Keaton continues to examine the layout map.

MAISON (O.S.)

Let them all die!

Keaton and the others look at Maison. He's rocking like a
pendulum at the bars. He feels them eyeing him and turns.

MAISON (CONT'D)

Every single one of them.

He returns to his eerie rocking. A concern about Maison
finally hits home with Keaton.

JAMAL

(low to Keaton)

I told you. That fool belongs in a
mental ward ... not with us.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABADDON K-20 ESCAPE TUNNEL

Maison blasts his way through rock and soil at an upwards
angle. Keaton crouches behind him. He looks at the portable
scanner screen.

The screen shows twenty eight feet counting down to twenty.

Keaton taps Maison on the shoulder. He shuts down the
machine.

MAISON

Lets go a little more.

KEATON

Any closer, we'll be on the surface.

Maison detaches the equipment. He notices Keaton staring at him.

MAISON
Why do you look at me like that?

KEATON
The others are worried about you.

MAISON
For what?

KEATON
You might jeopardize the --

MAISON
Look I wanna get home just as bad as them. I'm alright. I know what I have to do.

KEATON
Just as long as you know that, we're okay.

Suddenly, a rumbling shakes loose dirt from the tunnel ceiling.

MAISON
What's that?

KEATON
We're close to the surface. Vacuum stress from space. Let's go.

Maison follows Keaton out of the tunnel.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1 - NIGHT

Keaton lies in his bunk. He opens his eyes, staring at the Earth floating far away in space. He gets up and goes to the restroom.

Heading back, Keaton glances down at Maison's arm sticking out from his bunk. He notices a silver necklace with a heart locket dangling from his hand, and stops.

FLASHBACK - Daton shows Keaton the picture of his daughter. She's wearing an identical locket.

Keaton carefully takes the necklace from Maison's hand. He walks to his bunk, and opens it. Pictures of Daton and his wife are inside.

Keaton stares baffled at what he sees.

SERGIO (O.S.)
What you got?

Keaton looks up at Sergio in the bunk above him. He hands Sergio the locket.

KEATON
Maison killed the Warden's daughter.

SERGIO
(looking at picture)
He didn't say anything about this one.

KEATON
What you mean, this one?

Sergio jumps down from his bunk.

SERGIO
He's killed others.

KEATON
(low whisper)
How come you didn't tell me!

SERGIO
Keaton, if we don't let him go with us, he's gonna expose everything. We'll all die.

KEATON
If he gets back ...

SERGIO
I know.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1 - LATER

Keaton lies in his bunk staring blankly at the ceiling. His finger stroking Stowaway.

INT. ABADDON - JACOB'S LADDER

Keaton, Garcia, Jamal, Sergio, and Maison make their descent downwards to the mining network cavern. Maltik escorts them. Everyone is tense and quiet.

They reach the bottom. The door slides open. The cavern is alive with activity. Everyone seems to have a job to do.

The men head for K-20 tunnel. Keaton glances down at his watch.

KEATON
(low tone)
Forty five minutes.

Sergio looks back to see where Maltik is. His eyes widen in surprise. The Droid is following a few yards behind them.

SERGIO
Where's Maltik going?

Keaton looks back and stops.

KEATON
Maltik, is there a problem?

MALTIK
I am ordered to inspect your worksite
this day.

Keaton glances at Sergio who indiscreetly shakes his head.

KEATON
It gets pretty dusty in there.

INT. ABADDON K-20 MINING TUNNELS

Keaton leads the men into the dim tunnel.

JAMAL
(into Keaton's ear)
What are we gonna do?

KEATON
Let me think.

Garcia starts to stick his finger down his throat. He gags, bends over and vomit pours from his mouth. Maltik comes up from behind.

MALTIK
What is wrong?

They all stop to see Garcia with his hands on his knees.

KEATON
Garcia, you alright?

GARCIA
I don't feel good ... I need to see
the nurse bad.

Sergio looks at Maltik.

SERGIO
Maltik, take him to the med-center.
An infectious spread could endanger
all of us.

MALTIK
I will take him and be back.

GARCIA
(looking at Sergio)
Don't work to fast without me.

Keaton, Maison, Sergio, and Jamal watch Garcia and Maltik leave out of the tunnel.

JAMAL
What is he doing?

KEATON
He's giving us time. Let's go!

They head up the tunnel in a fast pace.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Maltik and Garcia walk up to the elevator. Garcia looks back towards K twenty worksite, nervous and hesitant.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Jamal and Maison toss rocks from a burrowed out hole, hiding the spacesuits. A dirty sheet becomes visible under the stones. Maison eagerly drags it out.

SERGIO
Be careful.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - JACOB'S LADDER

Garcia and Maltik ascend in the elevator. Garcia fidgety, glances at his digital timer.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Keaton helps Maison put on his life support gear. Sergio places Garcia's spacesuit on a slab of stone.

JAMAL
Will he have enough time to put his suit on?

SERGIO
If he gets back early enough.

KEATON
Twenty six minutes.

They hurry up the escape tunnel.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

The Warden walks into the command center. The thin crescent of the Earth is visible near the dazzling glare of the sun.

DATON
How long?

OFFICER
Twenty four minutes.

DATON
Stand by for SPPC to nuclear
generators. Lock the prison down.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELLS

Bars begin to close. Dozens of prisoners scurry to get into their cells.

OFFICER
(Voice on the intercom)
Eclipse in twenty minutes. All
prisoners to pod cells. This is a
lock down.

INT. ABADDON K-20 ESCAPE TUNNEL

Keaton uses the disintegration device to eat upwards through the Moon's upper crust.

SERGIO
(looking at scanner
screen)
Eight ... seven ... six ... We're at
five feet!

Keaton deactivates the equipment. He blows the dust off his timer, and looks.

Jamal scrambles up the rocky passageway, holding his helmet.

JAMAL
Garcia's not back.

KEATON
He's got fifteen minutes.

JAMAL
What then? We just leave em!

Keaton and Sergio don't say anything.

MAISON
I don't give a shit about no Mexican.
Yeah, we leave him.

JAMAL
I'm tired of yo bullshit!

Jamal tackles Maison to the ground, and starts to pummel him with blows to the face. Keaton and Sergio pull him off.

KEATON
We're not leaving nobody!

JAMAL

(heated)

We need to leave this mutherfuck'n
serial killer -- all he want is to
kill more kids!

MAISON

(sinister smirk)

You don't know what I want.

INT. MEDICAL ROOM

Garcia now sweating bullets is escorted by Maltik into the
medical office.

The nurse droid graceful strolls from out of the other room.

NURSE DROID

Maltik has transmitted to me that
you are not feeling well.

Garcia turns and high tails out of the office, catching Maltik
by surprise.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CORRIDOR

Garcia scrambles around a corridor bend. He makes a mad
dash for the elevator.

He comes up, frantically pressing control panel buttons.

GARCIA

Come on! Come on!

Looks back. Maltik is advancing towards him.

MALTIK

Why have you left?

GARCIA

(still pressing the
button)

I ... I feel better now! I'm going
back to work!

The elevator door shoots open.

MALTIK

It is prohibited to descend without
escort.

Garcia goes in. He looks at Maltik with desperation on his
face.

MALTIK (CONT'D)

You must stop!

Maltik darts towards the elevator. The door slides shut
just as it reaches.

Maltik notice the door of another elevator opening.

EXT. MOON SURFACE - DAY

The Earth dips its dark limb in front of the Sun. Its shadow rolls across the Lunar surface.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Garcia sprints out of Jacob's ladder, like he seen a ghost.

GREEN
(spotting him)
Hey! Garcia ... wait a min --

Everyone watches him, as He stumbles over debris, and enters the K-20 tunnel.

Green starts to go after him. Maltik emerges from the other elevator looking for Garcia.

GREEN (CONT'D)
Maltik, he's in the tunnel! Bring
his ass to me!

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Jamal checks to see if Garcia made it to his spacesuit. Still no where in sight.

JAMAL
Where the fuck are you.

He glances at his timer, and turn back up the tunnel.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK

Garcia runs as fast as he can through the twist and turns of the tunnels.

GARCIA
Heeeeey! Don't leave me! Homes!

INT. ABADDON K-20 ESCAPE TUNNEL

Jamal, barely able to breath, struggles up the thirty degree angle of the passage. Keaton squints to see him emerge from the darkness.

JAMAL
He's ... he's ... not there.

KEATON
The eclipse already started. We
gotta roll.

JAMAL
Alright, lets go.

The four men secure their helmets. Keaton turns and activates the rock disintegrator without strapping it to his waist. He presses the trigger. A red beam of glowing energy breaches the outer crust. At the blink of an eye, the device is torn from Keaton's hands and sucked out onto the surface.

Suddenly, hurricane like winds and dust tear pass them. Keaton grabs hold of a boulder, as the others crawl towards him.

SERGIO
(yelling above the
wind)
Keaton, we have to get to the surface!
Everything in the cavern is gonna
come through here!

Maison pushes his way past Keaton. He heads for the black hole, where the dust and air is escaping.

EXT. MOON SURFACE - LUNAR ECLIPSE

A dim reddish glow shrouds the barren landscape. Maison, Keaton, Sergio, and Jamal crawl from the geyser like hole.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Powerful winds pin Garcia to a tunnel wall.

GARCIA
Somebody heeeeeelp!!

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Chaos and confusion fills the cave. Hundreds of inmate workers and deputy droids run for safety.

The ferocious winds suck machinery, tools, and bodies into the K-20 tunnel like a giant vacuum cleaner.

Green struggles to reach a control station near the elevators. He pulls a lever down. A KLAXON BLARES to life. He can't believe what's happening. Bodies and objects hurl through the air like leaves on a windy day.

Prisoners trample over one another trying to reach elevators. Some gasping for air, as it depletes.

Three prison workers rush pass Green, who appears to be in shock. One of them turns back and snatches Green by the arm.

PRISON WORKER
Officer Green! We gotta get out of
here!

They drag him into Jacob's ladder.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

A red light flashes on an officer's control board. He looks at the Warden.

OFFICER

De-pressurization in the main cavern hub!

DATON

Close the shield doors. Get Maltik and Green up here a.s.a.p.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Garcia is terrified with no where to run. Wind blown bodies, dust, rocks, and equipment scream pass him.

GARCIA

Heeeeeelp!

Garcia thinks he sees something coming towards him, but it's much slower than the other debris.

It's Maltik. The droid skims the wall as it methodically makes its approach towards a helpless Garcia.

GARCIA (CONT'D)

Maaaaltik!

EXT. MOON SURFACE - LUNAR ECLIPSE

Maison, Keaton, Sergio, and Jamal run across the darkened terrain. In the b.g. debris blasts from the hole. It shoots high into a starry sky, and falls back to the surface. It seems like everything in the mine is falling all around them.

INT. ABADDON K-20 TUNNEL NETWORK 8

Maltik struggles in the tempest to reach Garcia. Chunks of rock bounce off his metallic armor

A BEEPING signal is barely audible, coming from its internal intercom link. Maltik turns its head to listen.

VOICE (O.S.)

(filtered)

Maltik, report to central control immediately.

Maltik turns to leave.

GARCIA

Maltik, don't leave me!

Maltik stops. It looks back at Garcia. Starts once again towards him.

Suddenly a screaming prisoner, being sucked through the tunnel, grabs onto Garcia for dear life.

GARCIA (CONT'D)

Let goooooo!!

Garcia looses his grip on the wall. Both men are sucked screaming into the vacuum.

EXT. MOON SURFACE - LUNAR ECLIPSE

The escapees continue their trek across the surface. Keaton glances upwards.

The glare of the Sun glints off the sphere of the Earth, showing that the eclipse was starting to end.

INT. ABADDON - THE MINE TUNNEL CAVERN

Maltik emerges from K-20, as the de-pressurization comes to an end. The entire cavern is totally devastated. Like a city after a hurricane has paid a visit. The only things moving around are a few deputy droid survivors. Human bodies have burst from the lack of pressure.

Maltik undaunted by the destruction, enters Jacob's ladder.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - POD CELL B-1

Green watches the deputy droids ransack Keaton's pod cell. A droid comes out carrying the schematic underground maps. It hands them to Green. He opens it and looks. Green turns to leave.

DROID

Sir.

Green turns.

DROID (CONT'D)

(handing him something
else)

This object was found.

The machine drops the heart locket into his hand.

EXT. MOON SURFACE - LUNAR ECLIPSE

The trailing shadow of the Earth races towards Maison, Keaton, Jamal, and Sergio. It over takes them. The brightness of the lunar day returns.

SERGIO

They're gonna spot us!

KEATON

We're almost there.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

Daton over looks a scan image of the main cavern with two officers. He turns to see Green enter.

DATON

What the hell happened down there?

Green hands Daton the maps and the necklace. Daton's eyes focus on his daughter's necklace, as the maps fall to the floor.

GREEN

Sir, I believe Keaton and the others are --

DATON

(opening the charm)

Where ... did you find this?

GREEN

In B one.

A klaxon alarm blares to life.

OFFICER

(pointing at large screen)

Warden!

Four blips move slowly across the surface of the digital image of the lunar landscape.

DATON

They're on the surface?

OFFICER

Yes sir. Look like they're heading for the EPF.

GREEN

I think it's Keaton and the others.

DATON

Fire the mortar cannons.

Maltik comes into the control room. Looking like its been through hell itself.

DATON (CONT'D)

Maltik, get every deputy droid after them.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CORRIDOR

Hundreds of deputy droids run through a passageway.

MAISON
He's through!

Maison starts to run off.

SERGIO
Maison! Maison!

Keaton looks into the sky.

KEATON
The cannons they've stop firing.

Sergio takes a look back towards the central peak. Eyes open in surprise.

SERGIO
Deputy droids!

Hundreds of droids race towards them like an invading army.

Sergio and Keaton try to pick up Jamal. He screams in agony.

JAMAL
I'm done. Save yourselves ... We worked too hard.

Keaton and Sergio hesitate as if confused about what to do.

JAMAL (CONT'D)
Keaton ... just ... do me one favor.

KEATON
What is it?

JAMAL
(tears fall)
Don't let that bastard get back to Earth. I got ... children. Go!

Keaton grabs Sergio's arm, urging him to come. They both take off running.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

Daton eyes tear up as he gazes inside the locket.

EXT. SURFACE OF MOON - DAY

The deputy droids storm pass Jamal, trampling him to death.

Keaton and Sergio catch up with Maison, as they approach the escape pod field.

Keaton runs behind Maison, and grabs him in a choke hold. Sergio stops. He silently watches Maison struggle to fight back.

MAISON

What the fuck are you doing! Get
off me!

Keaton grabs the oxygen line to Maison's helmet and rips it from the life support system on his back. The white vapor of escaping oxygen shoots out like a water hose. Maison turns and attempts to grab Keaton. His eyes bulge out. He gasps desperately for air.

MAISON (CONT'D)

You ... mother ... fucker.

Maison drops to his knees and falls flat on his face. Oxygen still spraying from the line. Keaton stands paralyzed by what he's done.

SERGIO

Keaton, come on!

He snaps out of his shock. He follows Sergio into the escape pod field.

INT. MOON SURFACE - ESCAPE POD FIELD

The spherical pods appear like domes protruding from the asphalt platform.

SERGIO

(almost panicking)
Okay, what next?!

Keaton tries to catch his breath.

KEATON

Get in a pod. I'll take this one.

INT. ESCAPE POD FIELD - SILO ENTRANCE

Keaton scrambles down a ladder. It leads to a ringed catwalk just below the pod's hatch entrance.

He punches a button on a panel. The hatch slides open. Keaton runs up the ladder into the cramped cockpit.

INT. SERGIO'S ESCAPE POD

Sergio straps himself in the flight chair. He tries to familiarize himself with the controls and switches.

KEATON (V.O.)

(filtered)
Sergio, can you hear me?

SERGIO

Yeah.

KEATON (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 Sergio, come in.

SERGIO
 Yeah I ...

He scans the array of switches and buttons.

SERGIO (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 Where's the damn com-link?

He flips a switch.

SERGIO (CONT'D)
 Can you here me now?

KEATON (V.O.)
 Yes. Listen to me. Activate the
 auto navigation switch.

SERGIO
 Where?

KEATON
 It's next to three white buttons
 above your head.

Sergio presses them. The cockpit lights up.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

Daton, Green, and Maltik listen to Keaton and Sergio's
 conversation on the intercom.

GREEN
 It's Keaton and Sergio.

DATON
 I've spared their lives one too many.
 Have the droids tear the pods apart.

EXT. MOON SURFACE - ESCAPE POD FIELD

The droids swarm on Sergio and Keaton's escape pods like
 ants attacking a meal.

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

Keaton hears the droids battering the outside skin of the
 craft.

SERGIO (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 They're beaten the shit out of my
 pod!

KEATON

Pull your throttle back, and press
the red button below it.

EXT. MOON SURFACE - ESCAPE POD FIELD

A droid rips a panel off, exposing a network of electrical wires and conduits. It reaches for them. Suddenly, a ROAR erupts from below. The ion power blasts several humanoid machines hundreds of feet into the sky.

The two pods simultaneously rocket upwards at a tremendous speed. A few droids hanging on during the take off, fall back to the surface.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

The two spherical crafts accelerate from the surface on the observation screen.

Daton shakes his head.

DATON

Fire rockets!

EXT. MOON SURFACE - TYCHO CENTRAL PEAK

The cannons unleash a barrage of rockets into space.

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

The cockpit shudders from the rumbling engines. Keaton activates a small digital monitor to see a wave of rockets speeding towards them.

KEATON

Sergio, brace yourself!

INT. SERGIO'S ESCAPE POD

Sergio activates his own monitor. Does the sign of the cross at what he sees.

SERGIO

We're dead.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Hundreds of miles above the Lunar surface the rockets explode all around Keaton and Sergio's escape pods.

INT. SERGIO'S ESCAPE POD

Sergio's cockpit jolt and RATTLE violently.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

OFFICER

The rockets were ineffective, sir.

DATON
Launch a heat seeker!

EXT. MOON SURFACE - TYCHO CENTRAL PEAK

A heat seeking missile launches from Abaddon prison.

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

Keaton's scanner BEEPS. He looks down at the monitor. It shows the approaching missile. Heading straight for him.

KEATON
Shit. Its locked on me.

SERGIO (V.O.)
(filtered)
Keaton, can you out maneuver it?!

KEATON
The pods are programmed to take you to Earth. That's it.

INT. SERGIO'S ESCAPE POD

Sergio stares hopelessly at the beauty of the Earth looming ahead.

KEATON (V.O.)
(filtered)
There's nothing I can do.

Sergio's thinking hard.

SERGIO
Keaton, nine years ago you saved my life. I said ... I said I owed you one. Remember?

KEATON (V.O.)
(filtered)
What you gonna do?

Sergio glances at the missile rapidly closing on Keaton's pod.

SERGIO
Shut your engine down! The missile will come after me!

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

KEATON
No ... no!

INT. SERGIO'S ESCAPE POD

Sergio's eyes tear up with emotion.

SERGIO
 Out of anger I murdered my boss! I
 don't deserve freedom.

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

 SERGIO (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 You're innocent.

A tear falls from Keaton's eye.

 KEATON
 No. I can't.

 SERGIO (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 Keaton, don't cheat me out of my
 redemption to God.

Keaton's hand reaches for the engine throttle.

 SERGIO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (filtered)
 Do it for me! Do it!

Keaton grips the throttle, and pulls it forward.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The two pods race side by side through space. Keaton's ion engines shutdown. His pod slows.

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

Through the port window, Keaton watches Sergio's pod race ahead of him. Its engine glowing with power. He glances at the scanner screen.

The missile changes its course towards Sergio.

 KEATON
 Sergio, you're a good man.

 SERGIO (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 Make it back.

Suddenly, from Keaton's port window, the missile explodes into Sergio's pod.

Keaton's shields his eyes from the blinding light. In frustration, he Pulls the throttle back to full power.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Engines burst back to life. The pod blasts ahead, passing through Sergio's debris field.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

OFFICER

Pod's destroyed. Warden, do you
want --

The control room speakers CRACKLE to life.

KEATON (V.O.)

(filtered)

This is Keaton.

Daton gestures for everyone to be quiet.

KEATON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(filtered)

Maltik.

Maltik looks up upon hearing its name.

KEATON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You know I'm innocent.

DATON

It only knows what I tell it.

Daton turns his attention to Maltik.

DATON (CONT'D)

Maltik, go to weapons. Fire a missile
at the escapee.

Maltik turns and walks over to the weapons control. The
Officer gets up from the chair.

Green and the others watch in silence. Maltik stands over
the missile button with hesitation.

DATON (CONT'D)

What are you waiting for! Launch
the missile!

MALTIK

I cannot.

DATON

What do you mean, you cannot?!

Maltik looks at Daton.

MALTIK

It is against my primary directive.

DATON

Damn you!

Daton goes over, and slams his finger on the launch button.

EXT. MOON SURFACE - TYCHO CENTRAL PEAK

Another heat seeker streaks into outer space.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Keaton's escape pod speeds towards a distant Earth.

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

Keaton watches the missile heading towards him on the scanner screen.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

OFFICER
Missile's locked on target.

Daton, more angry than ever, turns to Maltik .

DATON
Green, come here.

Green walks over.

DATON (CONT'D)
Remove Maltik's A.I core. I'm done
with it.

Green looks reluctantly at Daton.

DATON (CONT'D)
Do it!

Green reaches for Maltik's chest panel. Maltik suddenly grabs both men by the neck and lift them in the air. The other officers jump up from their chairs not knowing what to do.

DATON (CONT'D)
(unable to breath)
Maaa ... Let go of ...

Maltik releases his grip on Green's neck. The Officer staggers away holding his neck.

Daton still struggles to free himself. Eyes bulging in fear that Maltik is going to kill him.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The heat seeker screams towards the tiny speck of Keaton's pod.

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

Keaton watches the missile closing in.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

The Warden falls to the ground dead. His daughter's charm necklace still clutched in his hand.

Maltik watches Green check the Warden for a pulse.

GREEN
You killed him.

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

Keaton gives in to his imminent death. He closes his eyes.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The missile races towards the pod. Suddenly, within seconds of impact, the heat seeker shatters into a thousand pieces.

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

The explosion jolts the cockpit with tremendous force. Keaton's face is illuminated by the blinding light as it fades. Keaton opens his eyes, surprised that he's still alive.

INT. ABADDON PRISON - CENTRAL CONTROL

The metallic finger of Maltik raises off the self destruct button. The droid turns to Green.

MALTIK
I have protected the innocent ... I
am also guilty of murder. I will
now terminate as chief deputy droid.

GREEN
Maltik no!

Suddenly Maltik's A.I. core ejects from the head. Its digital eyes dim to inactivity, and it crumbles to the ground.

Green kneels down to pick up Maltik's harddrive. It bursts into sparks and flames.

OFFICER (O.S.)
Sir, should I launch another missile.

Green stands up. He gazes at the digital image representing Keaton's pod on the screen.

OFFICER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
We can still get him.

Green shakes his head. He glances down at Daton's charm necklace in his hand.

GREEN
Negative ... Let em go.

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

Keaton, drained and exhausted, stares blankly at the distant Earth.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE - EARTH'S ORBIT

Keaton's pod streaks into the upper atmosphere like a blazing meteor. It races towards the United States.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE - DAY

The pod's parachute deploys several miles over Yosemite National Park.

EXT. YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK - DAY

The pod's ion engines come to life. It descends into a lake with a SPLASH.

INT. KEATON'S ESCAPE POD

Keaton blows the emergency hatch open.

EXT. LAKE - DAY

As the pod sinks, he throws out an inflatable raft and jumps into it. The craft goes under quickly.

EXT. LAKE - MINUTES LATER

Keaton paddles to shore. He wearily makes his way into the forest and sits on a large stone. Taking his helmet off, He takes a big breath of fresh air. Keaton glances to his left and spots a wooden sign YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK. He smiles with relief.

Suddenly stowaway pops his little head up from inside the spacesuit. Keaton grabs the mouse.

KEATON
We made it, buddy!

Keaton is startled as he hears something from behind. He turns to see a deer walk out from behind a large tree.

KEATON (CONT'D)
(low to himself)
Dreams come true.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK - DAY

Keaton, now in a blue flightsuit, climbs up a hill. He makes his way to a highway.

He sees a truck approaching. Keaton waves it down. It stops. He says something to the driver and he gets in. The truck continues down the highway.

THE END

