

Gen

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FADE IN:

EXT. HIGHWAY - SUNRISE

Black full-face helmet on a black leather suited rider races a black motorcycle silhouetted by the pre-sunrise behind.

INT. MAKESHIFT LABORATORY - SUNRISE

Clinical assay equipment whirs and clicks as series pipettes inoculate culture dishes with drops of indigo fluid.

EXT. FOREST - SUNRISE

Black masked assault team pours out of a tactical van, FN P90s at the waist.

They advance into the underbrush of the dark forest.

INTERCUT: LABORATORY / ASSAULT TEAM

Computer monitor flashes a positive pop-up message.

CLONE ONE
We have our positive!

Four other clones in room cheer.

CLONE THREE
Bring it on!

CLONE FOUR
Oh, it's on like Donkey Kong!

The two high-five.

A pair of assault team members emerge from a thicket to see a trailer in the forest ahead.

Clone monitors the security camera

CLONE FIVE
We've been made! Alpha team closing in hot!

Three more assault team members advances past tall trees and underbrush behind the lead pair.

CLONE TWO
Is the incubation bag ready?!

Clones Three and Four drain milky white fluid into a thick body-bag.

CLONES THREE AND FOUR
Yeah! Yeah! Get it over here!

The assault team shoulders their FN P90s, hand gestures are exchanged.

Clone One injects a sample into a small plastic cartridge which is then inserted into a palm-sized metal box.

He races to the incubation bag, slaps it onto the surface.

CLONE ONE
Five minutes and the process will be complete!

Clones Two and Three race together to secure the box down with long stretches of tape.

CLONE FIVE
Go! Go! Go! Get it to the truck!
Get to the rendezvous point!

Clone Five hits the ENTER button on a keyboard, all computers begin overwriting their hard drives.

The four men muscle the 50kilo/110lb liquid package out the backdoor as...

... the assault team enters the front door.

They heave the sloshing bag into the back of a van.

CLONE THREE
My God, this thing is hot already!

Clone Five barricades himself behind a steel cabinet.

CLONE FOUR
You guys getting a good whiff of this?

CLONE ONE
Starting to. The offgassing will be pretty bad in a minute.

Two intruders round a corner inside the lab.

Clone Five fires two rounds into the second intruder, drops.

First intruder fires into the chest of Clone Five, drops.

All four clones in the van stop a moment and look back at the trailer then close the van gate doors and start the engine.

A lone assault team member approaches along the empty drive.

Another pair round the back corner of the house.

The van takes off around the trailer, charges down the lone assault team member in road.

Assault team member fires a burst into windshield.

Clone Four drops to the steering wheel, van runs over assault team member, grinds to a halt.

Clones One, Two and Three pop open the side door and heave the bag out together.

All three rush into the forest with great grimaces as the incubation bag sloshes around.

Clone One struggles at front of bag, Clones Two and Three at back, rush through the underbrush, smokey fumes vent off bag.

CLOSE THREE

Highway's just at the far edge of
the cornfield--!

Assault team pair fire into back of Clone Three, he drops.

Bag spirals out of Clone Two's grip, crashes to ground, it's obvious something solid is now inside it.

CLOSE THREE

Go! Go! Go!

Without hesitation Clone Two recovers his grip and continue their escape run.

Clone Three rolls over under bushes, as assault team passes he grabs and pulls an ankle, smashes chest and face shield with rock, reveals a woman's face.

Clones One and Two rush from forest treeline into cornfield rows.

Assault member from house catches up, fires, kills Clone Three, follows pursuit to treeline.

Offgassing smoke trails behind the bag, Clone Two chokes.

CLONE ONE
Almost there!

Lead assault member fires, Clone Two falls, bag crashes to ground, ruptures to release a huge plume of smoke and off-color fluid.

In the liquid pool is a goop covered young adult, it lies still.

CLONE TWO
Get her to the bridge!

Assault pair advance through the smoky cornfield rows.

Clone One grabs the figure and heaves it over his shoulder, turns and races through the cornfield.

Clone Two hides in the lingering smoke.

As the assault pair pass he grabs an ankle and pulls, takes pistol from victim's holster and fires.

He pulls off the face shield to reveal a clone copy of the woman back in the forest.

Clone One exits cornfield as pistol and automatic gunfire exchange behind him.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The black motorcycle driver zooms to a stop beneath the highway bridge as Clone One runs along it.

Cycler beeps the horn, Clone One stops, looks down, looks behind.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Last assault team member advances, FN P90 shouldered.

Clone One moves to rail edge to throw the young adult body over the edge into river below.

Just as he heaves it the assault team member fires a burst into Clone One, leaps for and grabs the body by the wrist.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

As the two dangle over the edge the cycler removes her helmet to reveal the same face as that exposed in the forest and field.

She pulls a MP7 from her chest holster and fires into the shoulder of the assault member.

The body falls into the river.

Cycler pulls choking body from river.

Wrapped in her leather jacket the two race away under the bridge and down the highway.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Injured assault team member removes her helmet and face shield.

LITTLE SISTER is identical to the cycler.

She grabs her radio mic.

LITTLE SISTER
Big Sis has acquired package. Send
Bravo team to intercept at the
airport.

The radio return voice is her own.

Understood.

EXT. SKY - DAY

A pair of Blackhawk helicopters race across the sky.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

Military and civilian aircraft wait at the gates.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Little Sister exhales in exhaustion, looks at her injured arm.

COMMAND (V.O.)
What is status of Big Brother's
cell?

Little Sister stares at still body in front of her.

LITTLE SISTER (V.O.)
Dead. The cell is dead.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The pair on the cycle rocket down the highway.

COMMAND (V.O.)
What is status of mother?

The young woman looks around the driver's shoulder as they race down the highway.

LITTLE SISTER (V.O.)
Big Sis has Mother. Mother is exposed.

They look like daughter and mother.

Ahead of them a harbor is filled with a variety of ships at port.

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END