

INTERGENIC 148

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. QUEBEC MOUNTAINS - (CANADA) - DAY

The vast, majestic forest as far as the eye can see. CHAIN-SAWS BUZZING. TREES CRASHING.

A man carrying a chain-saw makes his way down the clearing, heading towards a pickup. This is MICHAEL SYKES, 40s. Heavy-lidded eyes and a scruffy beard.

BOB, foreman, late 50s, quickly catches him and hands him an envelope. Michael tears it open. Reads the letter within.

Beat.

BOB

Sorry, man. I was gonna tell ya --

Uninterested. Michael crumples the letter and throws it on the floor.

MICHAEL

Save it, Bob.

He wipes his tool belt off. Picks up his chain-saw, brusquely tosses them in the back of the pickup.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(sotto)

Asshole.

Michael gets in his pickup.

INT. PICK UP - DAY - CONTINUOUS

He turns on the IGNITION. An ANNOUNCER'S VOICE blares out.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

... rain throughout the night,
combined with heavy gale-force winds.
All emergency services have been put
on standby --

He switches the radio off. Foots the accelerator.

INT. GP CENTER - DAY

A woman lies on the examination table. This is CHRISTINE, Mid 30's, pretty, but somewhat worn down. She appears tense, looking up at the ceiling.

A Male DOCTOR, Mid 60's, with a wizened face, stands over her probing her PREGNANT BELLY with an ultrasound scanner.

INT. CATHY'S BAR - DAY

Michael walks into a dark and dingy little dive. Heads turn as a HANDFUL OF PATRONS notice him make his way to the bar. He doesn't sit, just stands.

CATHY, 50s rotund, pours him two large shots of whiskey.

The nearby group of locals stare and WHISPER. Michael is aware of their judgment but continues facing the bar as if nothing is wrong.

EXT. SPACE

INTERSTELLAR BOUNDARY EXPLORER SATELLITE. Lights flicker and then fizzle out. SOLAR PANELS retract and the satellite changes orientation.

EARTH: Swirls of dark clouds forming over Canada.

EXT. CATHY'S BAR - EVENING

Michael walks out. Heads to his pickup. PUSHES the key in the door and then suddenly freezes...

Snaps out of it. Steps back. Looks up to the sky.

EXT. CABIN - FRONT PORCH - EVENING

Christine sits under the veranda holding her bulging belly.

Front yard is a mess. The house is falling apart and in desperate need of tending to.

Michael pulls up. Gets out and starts to unload his tools.

He sits on the steps leading to the house. Christine joins him with a glass of cola in her hand.

CHRISTINE

How was your day?

MICHAEL

Crap. Got laid off... Said I was unreliable.

CHRISTINE

What? again?

Christine looks at him, concerned.

MICHAEL

Yeah. Don't give me that look.

CHRISTINE

Unreliable, huh. That's a new one.

Christine fakes a smile. Knows it's true.

MICHAEL

What did the doc say?

Christine twirls her fingers through his hair.

CHRISTINE

Said everything was fine. You know you should see him. Might help with how you're feeling.

Michael, uninterested, looks up. Swirls of dark clouds forming. He gets up and heads into the cabin.

INT. CABIN - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Michael walks in. He takes his keys and cell phone and puts them on the antique drawer.

Beside them are several photos, but the one that stands out most is of Michael and his FATHER. Arms around each other. He briefly stares at the image. Pain in his eyes.

He opens a drawer and pulls out a map. Unfolds it. The map is covered in hundreds of red circles. Runs his finger across it looking for his next spot.

Just then, Christine approaches and takes his hand. Places it on her tummy. Moves it around.

Michael doesn't immediately respond, lost in his thoughts.

CHRISTINE

Did you feel that?

Michael glances up.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

It's gonna be a girl I know it.

Michael looks to the door and then looks at his wrist watch.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Hey. Look at me. It's been two years.

MICHAEL

We've been through this.

CHRISTINE

And I'm never gonna stop saying it.

MICHAEL

I'm close. I can feel it.

CHRISTINE

I can't do this alone.

MICHAEL

Hey. You're not alone --

CHRISTINE

Then don't go. Please.

MICHAEL

You wouldn't understand. I'm sorry.

He moves away.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT - LATER

WIND HOWLS. Trees bend. The sky darkens. No street lights or city lights for miles.

Rain begins to patter down. TAP... TAP... TAP... onto the side of the lean-to corrugated roof.

INT. CABIN - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Michael rushes down the stairs, snatches his raincoat and grabs the map on the drawer.

The DOOR SLAMS SHUT behind him.

EXT. CABIN - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Christine quickly runs out. Too late. All we see is the tail end of his PICKUP disappear through the downpour.

INT. CABIN - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Christine heads straight to the antique desk. Guttled to find that Michael has left his CELL PHONE behind.

INT. PICK UP - (MOVING) - NIGHT

Michael speeds down the narrow lanes. Rain plasters the windshield.

LIGHTNING cuts the sky, accompanied by exploding THUNDER.

EXT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

He approaches a bend in the road. Suddenly, the ENGINE cuts out. The lights flicker off. Michael can't see a foot in front of him.

He's swerving towards a steep DITCH. He tries to pull the pickup back, cutting the wheel, but --

The vehicle swerves, then FLIPS on its axis. Double rolls before SCREECHING across the pavement, producing a hail of sparks.

The truck grinds to a halt upside down.

Michael, battered, struggles to extricate himself. Blood pours from a cut on his head.

He manages to get loose. Disoriented. Then he stumbles and falls on his back... staring up at the night sky, when --

A glowing beam of ETHEREAL LIGHT becomes visible, piercing through the gloom.

Michael's eyes widen as an effervescent WHITENESS fills the frame.

INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Christine wakes up, turns to find that Michael's side of the bed remains unoccupied. Glances at the clock -- 6am.

She picks up the phone. Starts dialing.

CHRISTINE
Sam, It's Christine...

INT. FORD POLICE INTERCEPTOR - NIGHT - LATER

A Royal Canadian Mounted Police Officer, SAM, 50s, fires up the engine. Flicks on the wipers.

EXT/INT. FORD POLICE INTERCEPTOR - CONTINUOUS

The road is desolate. Rain hammers down on the windshield.

Suddenly, an upturned VEHICLE appears up ahead. Sam SWERVES. Barely avoids a collision. Comes to a stop. Grabs the flashlight. Looks around. Exits cautiously.

EXT. FORD POLICE INTERCEPTOR - CONTINUOUS

He battles the wind and pelting rain as he approaches MICHAEL'S UPTURNED PICKUP. He forces open the door. Cabin is empty. Dashboard covered in blood.

Looks around. Visibility is only a few meters. Runs back to his vehicle.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Sam rushes in. The station is empty. Gets to the nearest phone. Takes a deep breath, then picks up and dials.

SAM

Christine, I found Michael's pick-up.

INT. CABIN - KITCHEN

The phone slips from Christines fingers. The shock of the news hits her. She drops to her knees. Hands trembling.

EXT. FOREST - DAWN

MONTAGE:

- The wind has dyed down, but it's still raining heavily. A HUGE CROWD spreads out into the woods.
- BLOODHOUNDS BARKING. Searchers SHOUT Michael's name. In the drenching rain and enveloping mist, all through the forest.
- An ever-growing army of volunteers/locals scour the area around the spot of Michael's disappearance.
- Night sets in. There are still hundreds of them.
- Mothers carry their children/babies.
- Mountain rescue specialists.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. TEMPORARY CANTEEN - DAWN

Christine pulls up in her run-down NISSAN hatchback. Gets out. Oblivious to the pounding rain, she charges over to Sam.

SAM

I'm sorry Christine. We've been looking high and low non-stop. Greg's hounds are the best I've seen, but the damn rain's washing away everything. Ten yards and then nothin.

CHRISTINE

My husband's out there, Sam. Don't tell me nothin.

Tearing up, Christine ventures. Sam follows. In the distance, volunteers packing up.

Takes a while before Christine clocks what's happening --

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

What the hells happening?

SAM

... I'm calling it off, Christine.

CHRISTINE

You what!

SAM

I'm sorry.

CHRISTINE

You can't do this!--

SAM

Look at them, Christine! They've had it. I'm really, really sorry, but they have a life too --

Sam moves in closer to comfort her, but a disgusted Christine turns and runs back to her car. Slams the door shut. SOBS... Fires up the engine and takes off.

INT. HOSPITAL CHAUVÉAU - MRI ROOM - DAY

SUPER: "Five years later."

Christine stands nervous behind a screen. A child is in an MRI scanner.

INT. HOSPITAL CHAUVEAU - CONSULTATION ROOM - DAY

Christine sits with her hands clasped opposite a female DOCTOR, late 40's, who flicks through a report.

DOCTOR

We've tried every possible test known and still cannot find any unusual abnormalities in the brain. Whatever is happening during these episodes is quite a mystery.

CHRISTINE

Her father had similar episodes...

DOCTOR

He did? Then it could be hereditary.

CHRISTINE

But for him it only started after her grandfather disappeared.

DOCTOR

It's worth looking into. Of course, we'll need a blood sample from the father. Hair or even saliva will work.

CHRISTINE

Her father's not around any more. And the house has been cleaned many times since then.

They both look at each other. Back to square one.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

The cabin has had a paint-job and the front yard no longer neglected. It looks well maintained and organized.

INT. CABIN - LOUNGE - DAY

TRINITY, five-years old, watches TV. A "Tom and Jerry" cartoon is playing. She has long brown hair tied up in a ponytail, dressed in her school uniform.

CHRISTINE (O.S)

You finish your breakfast and dishes in the drainer?

TRINITY

Yes, Mommy.

Then Trinity FREEZES for a moment. Gets up walks over to the window like some kind of force is drawing her to it. Looks up at the SKY.

CHRISTINE (O.S.)
Your lunch in the backpack?

Trinity doesn't say anything. Her eyes are fixated on something in the sky.

CHRISTINE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You hear me? Your lunch.

Still no response.

Christine steps in. Walks over to Trinity, whose EYES are locked tight on something in the sky. Christine kneels down. Tries to turn Trinity away from the window. Nothing.

CHRISTINE
Hey, what's wrong baby?

Still nothing.

Suddenly, Trinity SNAPS out of it.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
Are you okay, baby? What were you looking at?

TRINITY
Mommy, I don't feel well. My head hurts.

Christine feels her forehead. Takes her backpack off.

CHRISTINE
Okay. Why don't you go lie down. I'll let your teacher know you won't be going in today.

Trinity quickly jumps on the couch and curls up. Christine drapes a blanket over her. Stands there, clearly shaken.

INT. CABIN - LOUNGE - NIGHT

Christine sits on the couch watching TV.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Suddenly, the quiet is ruptured by a DEAFENING SUPERSONIC BANG.

An opaque SPHERE, ten meters in diameter, DROPS straight down onto the front yard. It stops, hovering just above the ground. Then the Sphere sinks, scorching the grass below it.

INT. CABIN - LOUNGE - NIGHT

The sound draws Christine's attention to the window --

She runs to the cabinet and picks up a DOUBLE-BARREL SHOTGUN. Hands trembling, she SHUFFLES through the drawers looking for shells. Finds them and starts loading.

EXT. SPHERE - NIGHT

The sphere OPENS. A platform SLIDES out.

Out of the mist appears a huge, shadowy figure. At least two and a half meters tall.

Emerging into the cool night air, we now get a full look at what appears to be a solid, metallic, humanoid ROBOT with a matte-white exoskeleton.

Its design is advanced, yet entirely divorced from the typical aesthetics of human technology.

This is CRONUS.

His mechanical feet SINK into the ground with every step. His head smoothly rotates, scanning the area as--

A second robot plods out onto the lawn. His exoskeleton is more gnarled, covering his bulky, tank-like frame.

This is TITAN.

Then, slowly, a being steps forth wearing a militarized ARMOR covering up a more human-like body beneath. Domed HELMET affixed over the being's face.

Meet OLUBUS.

Olubus feels the earth beneath his feet. His helmet neatly folds away to reveal --

None other than MICHAEL SYKES. A perfect, if slightly

modified, human specimen with a chip implant at the back of his ear. Clean-shaven head. No longer the grizzled type.

Christine suddenly bursts out from the cabin, brandishing a double-barrel shotgun. She PUMPS the weapon and points it at Olubus, who is undaunted by the threat.

She takes a few steps forward -- moves even closer. Locks eyes with him. Then she realizes becoming choked up with every step.

Her eyes burn with tears...

Just then, the door opens. Trinity appears, rubbing sleep from her eyes. Christine turns --

CHRISTINE

Go back inside, Trinity!

Trinity ignores Christine and runs over.

Christine looks across at the machines. Her breathing intensifies as she realizes the magnitude of the situation.

She looks into Michael's eyes, edgy and unsettled.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Michael?

Trinity looks up at Olubus warily. Takes a few steps. Hard to tell if she is afraid or mesmerized. He seemingly doesn't know what to make of her either. She sizes him up.

Olubus, without any expression, picks Trinity up and holds her at arm's length --

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

No. Please put her down -- please.

He studies her for a while.

Trinity talks to Olubus telepathically.

TRINITY (O.S.)

I was calling you every day.

OLUBUS (O.S.)

Who are you, child?

TRINITY (O.S.)

My name is Trinity. You are my Daddy.

Cronus and Titan turn to look.

OLUBUS (O.S.)

Daddy?

Christine breaths, shakily.

Trinity looks at Cronus. Something in her expression triggers a smile. Cronus turns away.

Olubus continues to show no emotion towards Trinity.

Christine marches up and yanks her daughter away.

CHRISTINE

Inside. Now!

Trinity scurries inside.

OLUBUS'S EYES COMPLETELY DEAD. He turns and walks away.

Christine's anger dissipates, replaced by desperation.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Don't go, please.

Olubus takes a few steps into the sphere, then goes weak at the knees. He grabs his head.

Titan quickly responds and supports his body. The sphere closes.

Christine drops to the ground, crying hysterically as the sphere SOARS up and away.

INT. SPHERE - CONTINUOUS

The three stand opposite each other with their feet clamped down. Dead silence. And then...

TITAN

Who is Trinity?

CRONUS

Why are we here?

Nothing. Olubus is just as confused as they are.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Christine walks in. Slams the door shut. Tears fill her eyes.

EXT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - SPACE

Olubus's craft enters the outer orbit, closing in on the MOTHERSHIP.

Earth gleams in the background like a polished jewel.

Hangar bay doors open, engulfing the craft.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY

Moments later, Olubus steps out of the sphere craft.

Cronus and Titan head to their docking stations.

A Noku awaits Olubus's return. He is very old and relatively the same height as a human but with pale flesh, an elongated head and deep, sunken eye sockets. This is MARTU, the supreme leader of the Noku race.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Martu looks chidingly at Olubus.

MARTU

Your presence on the surface hasn't gone unnoticed. A callous mistake that cannot be undone.

OLUBUS

There is a child. She is different.

MARTU

Why do you allow yourself to be absorbed into how they think? I will not remind you again why we are here.

OLUBUS

... Forgive me.

MARTU

Possession of such thoughts will be your weakness. You know what you must do.

EZA, another Noku, the ship's genius, appears. A look of concern in his eyes as he watches Olubus walk past.

EZA

I have found the two who carry the Nexor gene.

MARTU
Bring them here.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - PROCESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Olubus enters and sits on a specially modified chair. A NOKU TECH approaches him. A device on the armrest POPS UP.

A spike under Olubus's wrist SHOTS OUT. Grits his teeth. Against his will, the device pulls this arm towards it and guides the spike into a small hole.

Olubus, in pain, fights the program.

OLUBUS
Stop. My head.

NOKU TECH
The cycle must complete.

OLUBUS
No. Stop!

The Noku Tech ignores him and walks away.

Suddenly, the program short circuits. Lights flicker. Olubus yanks the spike out. A trickle of smoke comes out of the hole in the device.

The Noku Tech turns in astonishment.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)
No more.

Olubus gets off the chair and staggers out.

Noku Tech speaks to the screen.

NOKU TECH
Resistance has grown. It's certain
that the child's connection is strong.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - SLEEPING CHAMBER

Olubus floats in a glass cylindrical tube, sleeping in zero gravity.

Suddenly, his feet twitch and then his arms.

DREAM SEQUENCE

Christine's face, her features unclear.

Flashes of Michael's house from the outside, then the inside.
Traveling through his home.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

Olubus goes limp again.

INT. CABIN - LOUNGE - NIGHT

Two SECRET SERVICE AGENTS sit opposite Christine.

CHRISTINE

(sniffling)

I'm not lying... I told you everything
I saw.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

You have, but one thing isn't making
any sense. And that's your husband.

CHRISTINE

It was him, but at the same time it
wasn't. Like he didn't know who I was.

Agent #1 sighs and shakes his head.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

I'm telling you what I saw!

Christine is clearly exhausted.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Sorry, but I think you should leave.

The agents stand up.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #2

Very well, Mrs. Sykes. We will be in
touch again. Whatever happened here
stays here... Is that clear?

Christine nods. The Agents start for the door.

EXT. SPACE

Space. Dark and silent. Twinkles of stars in the distance.

Then a small, SPEAR-SHAPED CRAFT whizzes past the moon. Only
big enough to support one being and some cargo.

It enters Earth's outer orbit. Cuts through the atmosphere. Breaks the sound barrier.

EXT. WADI RUM DESERT - JORDAN - DAY

BOOM! the craft levels off and crashes into the sandy dunes.

The EXPLOSIVE IMPACT penetrates deep, creating a ray of COLORS that spread outwards.

INT. NOKU COMMAND SHIP

At his post, GIRAO, a small, beady-eyed operator detects a faint flight path. The display screen shows a disturbance in space and trajectory of the craft.

GIRAO

A craft has entered the planet's orbit.

ON SCREEN: He zooms in on a map of Jordan from high above. The dart-shaped craft sits in a crater.

EXT. ARABIAN DESERT - WADI RUM - DAY

The dart-shaped craft is deep inside a small sand crater.

The HATCH POPS OPEN revealing SOMUNTA. A member of the TOREXION RACE, his skin is lightly tinged with a grey hue and his spindly, stretched-out arms and legs lead up to a circular, almost arachnid midsection.

His mouth masked over with a breathing shield.

In the distance, we see two ARAB NOMADS approaching.

The desert heat shimmers. In the distance, the figure looks human. They get closer and stop.

Then their expressions drop as the figure becomes clearer. They realize what they're facing is no human at all.

Somunta turns around and charges towards them, incredibly fast. Grabs their necks. Each overgrown hand squeezing tighter and tighter until --

CRACK! Their skulls buckle and pop. Blood oozes out from their eyes and noses. Their bodies convulse and go limp.

A beat. Somunta studies the dead men.

He tosses them to the side, opens a panel on his chest.

SOMUNTA (SUBTITLED)

Star system Rye. Quadrant BB2374.
Sector 423-657. Dominant species
unknown. Population 6.5 billion.
Commencing annihilation.

Somunta presses a button that activates a beacon, then starts to salvage his dismantled craft. He pulls out another smaller dart-shaped craft.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

A beam of energy shoots into space. OPERATOR monitors the situation along with Eza and Olubus.

OPERATOR

He's activated a beacon.

EZA

This is not good. He must have been following us.

OPERATOR

The "XO" is a crash and land craft unable to depart once landed.

OLUBUS

He is not running. Send me his exact location.

Olubus gets up and storms out.

EXT. ARABIAN DESERT - DAY

The sphere HOVERS over the desert. The door opens.

Cronus and Titan await further instructions.

OLUBUS

Stay here. Intercept any transmission leaving this planet.

Olubus exits the sphere on a floating, disc-shaped platform. At top speed, he hovers towards the looming --

WADI RUM MOUNTAINS.

Stops at the mountain base. Soars vertically forty meters up and perches in front of a cave opening.

A half eaten camel lies on the floor. Someone is home.

PEW! Olubus narrowly dodges a blast of light. He turns to find Somunta quickly ducking out from within the cave. He LUNGES off the ledge and grabs hold of Olubus.

The platform spins out of control. They CRASH to the ground, but Olubus recovers quickly and grabs Somunta by the neck.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)

The beacon -- where is it?!

A hard PUNCH to Somunta's face sends him sprawling backward.

He gets up. They run at each other, head-on. Olubus throws a power-punch to Somunta's chest. He goes FLYING through the air, crashing into a boulder.

SOMUNTA

You're too late. You can't stop what
is coming.

Olubus grabs his arm. SNAPS it backwards.

Somunta cracks his dislocated joint back into place without so much as a whimper.

SOMUNTA (CONT'D)

Savour your last breath and watch your
evolutionary chain fade into nothing.

He quickly retreats, clambering up the mountain like a spider-monkey, towards --

THE CAVE OPENING.

Olubus follows on his disc-shaped platform. Cautiously treads out onto the edge and enters the mouth of the cave.

Olubus activates a weapon that pops out from his forearm. Fires a few consecutive shots into the darkness.

A cloud of dust plumes out of the darkness. Fearlessly, Olubus moves into it.

OLUBUS'S POV: Filtering through different layers, but sees nothing visible.

And then Somunta APPEARS.

Draws his weapon and FIRES.

BOOM!

Olubus is blasted out of the cave, plummeting downwards. He quickly fires THREE CONSECUTIVE ROUNDS up at Somunta while still in mid-air.

As the shots make impact, the mouth of the cave COLLAPSES, sealing Somunta inside.

Olubus LANDS HARD on the sand dune below. Sphere in the distance.

The sphere comes to a dead stop. Cronus and Titan exit.

OLUBUS

Did you get it?

CRONUS

We were too late. It has stopped transmitting also.

Olubus looks down grimly.

TITAN'S POV: Cutting through layers of the mountain.

TITAN (O.S)

I am not picking up any life.

Cronus offers his hand. Olubus grabs it and pulls himself up.

INT. CAVE - DAY

Half buried, Somunta lies still.

Then a BUZZING sound emanates from his suit.

FLASHING LIGHTS blink along the panel on his chest. An electrical charge ZAPS through him --

Somunta JUMPS to life and GASPS, filling his lungs with air.

EXT. FURNITURE LAND - CALIFORNIA - NIGHT

The last employee exits the store. This is TYLER, 30s, handsome and slick. He PULLS down the shutters and SNAPS the padlock shut. Looks around. Not a single car or person in sight.

He heads down the side alley where his motorbike is parked. Jumps on it. Quickly slots the key into the ignition. But before he can fire it up --

A glowing beam of ETHEREAL LIGHT becomes visible from above. His eyes widen as the light hits him. No longer in control. Body goes limp. And then --

THUD! His head DROPS onto the handlebars. Eyes still wide open.

INT. DERELICT WAREHOUSE - SALVADOR - BRAZIL - NIGHT

Federal police agent ALURA DIAZ, 28, dark-haired, attractive and very intense walks through the main doors holding a Taurus PT92 handgun with both hands. Makes her way down a long corridor.

She gets to a set of double doors. Listens. Turns the doorknob slowly and pushes it open. It's pitch black. Pulls out her flashlight. She moves in deeper.

She speaks into her communicator in Portuguese.

ALURA (SUBTITLED)

All clear. Moving to room two.

Door SQUEAKS open. Beams the light inside.

There are five men knocked out on the floor, but no blood.

ALURA (SUBTITLED) (CONT'D)

I got five in here --

BAM!

The room is filled with a blinding light.

Alura's body goes limp. She drops but just before she hits the floor a HAND SPRINGS out. The hand is clearly Noku.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY

Tyler and Alura exit a craft on hover MED BEDS pushed by two NOKU. Both in a state of paralysis. Eyes still wide open.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - QUIET ROOM

Girao approaches Martu who sits gazing out of the glass port looking out at the STARS. In his hand he has a pea-sized ball bearing.

GIRAO

They are here.

Martu hands Girao the ball bearing. Girao takes it.

MARTU

They're expecting a male. Make no mistake.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - QUARANTINE ROOM

The room is dimly lit. Tyler and Alura each stand in a glass enclosure. We can just about make out their faces. Anti pathogen jets spray mist. They frantically run their hands over the glass looking for an opening.

ALURA

Hey, you. Do you know where we are?

TYLER

No.

ALURA

Do you know how you got here?

TYLER

The last thing I remember is locking up. After that, everything is a blank.

ALURA

Same here.

Alura places her hand on the floor. Feels the vibration.

ALURA (CONT'D)

We're not on land.

TYLER

What the fuck they want with us?

ALURA

We're not dead yet, so you work out the rest.

The glass enclosure slides into the floor. Metal shutters open revealing the Earth in the distance.

Alura is speechless. In awe of what she is seeing. Tyler is about to throw up.

TYLER

I don't feel too good.

Then, suddenly he spews out his last meal.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Fuck. Shit. My heads spinning --

ALURA
Pull yourself together.

Alura stares at the Earth. Tyler doesn't want to look.

TYLER
It's game over, man. We're gonna die here.

OLUBUS (V.O.)
My name is Olubus. Do not be afraid.

Alura and Tyler look at each other with a mix of TREPIDATION and WONDER.

ALURA
Show yourself!

OLUBUS (V.O.)
Beautiful is it not? But without life, it is just another vacant planet.

TYLER
Yeah! Well that don't tell us why we're here!

The lights brighten.

OLUBUS (V.O.)
Very soon, it will become like you never existed.

ALURA
You want to wipe us out?

OLUBUS (V.O.)
Not us... Species A211 is coming and when they come they will spawn your world with creatures specifically engineered to kill and devour everything until nothing is left --

Tyler holds his belly. Stomach heaving within.

SHHHHHWIFTTTT! The door opens. Eza walks in. Tyler thrown back and lands on his puke.

TYLER

What the fuck!

OLUBUS (V.O.)

This is Eza. He is Noku. They are the last of their kind from a world that was once visited by A211. Now the few that survive only live to start again.

ALURA

What do you want with us?

OLUBUS (V.O.)

Your DNA has a unique set of markers that are representative of a certain genetic mutation which, once triggered correctly, will advance you to the next level of human evolution.

ALURA

No way. You're not touching me.

OLUBUS (V.O.)

Why waste what you have, when you are truly capable of becoming something remarkable?

This gets Tyler's attention. He perks up.

TYLER

Capable of what?

OLUBUS (V.O.)

The ability to do things that are not yet possible for humans.

Alura glares at Tyler.

ALURA

No. We're not doing this.

Tyler looks across at Eza.

TYLER

You really think they're gonna let us go?

Olubus enters the room. Alura and Tyler's eyes open wide in astonishment to see he's a human.

ALURA
You're human?

OLUBUS
Yes... and I am hoping that my
appearance will bring you some comfort
in convincing you?

Alura looks Olubus in the eyes. Thinks.

ALURA
It makes it easier.

OLUBUS
Good. Then we can proceed --

ALURA
Wait -- Just wait a minute... what
happens to us when all this is over?
If we're still alive that is.

OLUBUS
You will be returned to the surface.

ALURA
Exactly as we are right now. Right?

OLUBUS
Yes.

ALURA
... Okay.

Olubus looks at Eza.

OLUBUS (SUBTITLED)
Get them ready.

EXT/INT. RED SEA - DAY

Somunta reaches the edge of a cliff overlooking the RED SEA.
He pulls three fist-sized black balls from his belt. With
both hands, he raises them to his forehead. Closes his eyes.

SOMUNTA
(in Torexion, subtitled)
Rise and purify this planet.

He releases the balls into the ocean.

Somunta then boards his dart-shaped craft.

Dives down, SHOOTs into the water and then GLIDES back out. The craft skims along the surface of the sea at high speed.

The balls sink within the depths. Outer black coating dissolves.

Millions of EGGS disperse. They attach to the rocks, then HATCH immediately wiggling like MOSQUITO LARVAE.

EXT. OCEANS - DAY/NIGHT

MONTAGE:

Somunta is guided by a holographic globe projected in front of him.

He skims across the 3 Oceans of the world in his dart-shaped craft traveling at incredible speed, releasing the spore-like eggs along the coasts.

--Pacific Ocean.

--Atlantic Ocean.

--Indian Ocean.

END MONTAGE

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - PREP ROOM

The room has two glass paneled cubicles. Inside each hangs a pair of special suits. Alura and Tyler are guided into their individual cubicles.

Alura removes her clothes, stripping down to her underwear. Tyler admires her body. Her figure is perfect.

She catches his stare. He quickly looks away.

TIME CUT:

They walk out of the cubicles with tight-fitting bodysuits. Tyler shoots Alura a perverted stare.

ALURA

(sighing)

I can't believe I'm doing this.

Tyler offers a handshake.

TYLER
My name is Tyler.

Alura goes stone-faced.

ALURA
You stink.

She walks away. Tyler bristles.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - TECHNICIAN LAB

Olubus manipulates a FLOATING HOLOGRAM, eyes darting as he pulls 3D DATA around and connects points. Eza watches. Olubus pushes the final key and out pops a PEA-SIZED BALL-BEARING like the one before. He hands it over to Eza.

OLUBUS
Test the mission parameters with every conceivable scenario.

EZA
I'll begin uploading straight away.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - PROCESSING ROOM - LATER

Doors slide open with Eza leading. Tyler and Alura's specially designed suits are lined with fluid entry points. An anxious look in their eyes.

They stride up to two empty, vertical glass cylinders in the center of the room. Two Noku prepare a procedure.

Tyler makes gestures with this hand.

TYLER
How long... in there?

Eza doesn't say anything. Carries on with his work. The two Noku beings attach tubes to the pair's suits.

Eza guides them into the cylinders. Places a breathing mask over each of their faces. The cylinders wheeze shut.

MILKY COLORED GAS rise around Tyler and Alura's feet. Slowly, their bodies lift. Weightless, entering zero gravity.

Eza gives a sign to other beings to start the process.

Alura and Tyler's eyes close. Unconscious. Needles penetrate into their bones through the tubes on their suits.

The lights dim as the Nokus exit the room.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK - LATER

DOORS SLIDE OPEN. Eza walks onto the command deck, addressing Martu who stands beside Olubus.

EZA

Genetic modification has begun.

Martu looks to Olubus.

MARTU

Come.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Martu's age shows as his frail body moves slowly down the corridor. Olubus helps by supporting him.

MARTU

Leave me. I'm old, not dying.

OLUBUS

I sense that you are not well.

MARTU

Death may follow me, but it'll have to wait... But for you, there will be a time when you will question yourself. Don't be afraid of it.

OLUBUS

I do not understand.

MARTU

You will... when the time comes.

EXT. SPACE

Two Torexion ships travel at unimaginable speed cutting through space leaving a ripple in their trail.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - PROCESSING ROOM

Eza releases a horde of small, pre-programmed biomechanical SPIDERS which he introduces into the vertical chambers through a pliable chute.

Spiders attach to the back of Tyler's and Alura's ears. They whir to life, downloading information.

A display screen presents images and alien languages. It then picks up pace. The screen flickers rapidly, turning to white.

The screen goes black.

Electrical charges zap their muscles. A display screen shows their inner workings as they undulate.

Eyes slowly open. Alura comes to life.

But, strangely, Tyler does not. Slowly, their feet touch the floor as the gas is SUCKED OUT. The spiders drop to the floor.

Eza activates a robotic arm that comes out from the floor and grabs Tyler's limp body inside the cylinder. The arm sends a SHOCK through Tyler's frame, bringing him back to life.

The CYLINDERS OPEN and Alura walks out. Clutches her head.

ALURA

Is this normal?

EZA

Yes. The pain will pass.

Alura looks at SCREEN ON THE WALL. It displays a list of upgrades -- all maxed out. Bone density, speed, agility, reflex, strength, over five thousand languages. The list goes on.

ALURA

It's not the pain I'm worried about.

Eza spots a corrupted spider that twitches strangely.

Picks it up and places it on a reader disc.

He looks at the glass monitor screen. No readable data. Just strange static and --

BANG! The spider suddenly erupts into pieces.

ALURA (CONT'D)

Looks like someone's been playing with your toys.

EZA

Impossible. That could never happen.

Tyler staggers across the room. Lost and confused.

Eza and Alura turn. Tyler seems half-dead. He drops to the floor. His eyeballs spasm violently like he is trying to process too much information at once.

Eza and Alura quickly rush over to help.

ALURA

Now don't tell me that's normal?

Tyler's eyes shut. Blacked out.

EZA

(hesitant)

He'll be fine.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - SLEEP QUARTERS - LATER

Tyler sits alone, staring blankly into space. He looks into the mirror, peering at his own reflection.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - PRIVATE QUARTERS

Martu's HANDS quivering anxiously as he sits in a chair. Girao sets up communications equipment.

GIRAO

You must hurry. The connection will not remain secure for long.

Martu places his frail hands on a glass disc. We hear CRACKLE before it connects.

MARTU

It's been done.

TOREXION (V.O.)

When I arrive, it must be you that brings him to me. Only then you can take what is yours... But deceive me and I'll tear them apart gene by gene...

A beat.

Martu takes his hand off the disc. Communication is cut. He shuts his eyes in anguish. His eyes WEEP like a human.

Girao places his hand on Martu's shoulder.

GIRAO

Nothing is more important than our
(MORE)

GIRAO (CONT'D)

future... Olubus will understand.

MARTU

I fear what will become of him if he
doesn't... He is unlike his father...

INT. MOTHERSHIP - PROCESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Eza scrolls through data on-screen. Something catches his
eye. Hidden under a table nearby lies a PEA SIZED BALL
BEARING.

Curious, he picks it up and puts it under a microscope.

Olubus walks in.

EZA

I fear the upload to the male may have
been tampered with.

Eza puts the pea into a reader. The screen in front is blank.

EZA (CONT'D)

The data has been cleared.

OLUBUS

Is he a threat to the mission?

EZA

Without knowing what's in his head, we
can only assume the worst.

OLUBUS

Then we go in his head.

EZA

Not a wise choice. If the changes are
significant, then you delving inside
his mind could alter how you think.

OLUBUS

... Monitor him closely. Look out for
any unusual changes in his behavior.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - SLEEPING CHAMBER

Olubus is in a glass cylindrical tube, floating. He is asleep
in zero gravity. His fingers twitch.

DREAM SEQUENCE MONTAGE:

- Olubus running through the woods. Searching for something.
- Olubus looking at the picture of Michael's father in a photo frame.
- Michael's hand running over a pregnant tummy.

END MONTAGE

Olubus falls into a deep sleep.

EXT. SOUTH AFRICA COASTLINE - EARLY MORNING

Two JOGGERS, man and woman, run along the sandy beach.

In the distance, a huge, dark object becomes visible. As they draw closer, the object's smell grows unbearable. They gag.

They see a massive grey WHALE with chunks of its flesh torn off.

The Man walks cautiously around the huge whale. Then looks up to spot:

Hundreds of whales and sharks being consumed by some unseen force. He turns, hides behind the rotting whale. Quickly drags the panicked Woman to the ground.

The Woman takes a peek. A look of terror in her eyes.

Many dark FIGURES appear from under the waves. Slowly, steadily WALKING OUT OF THE WATER. As they do, we realize --

THEY'RE UNLIKE ANYTHING FROM EARTH.

Metallic razor-sharp teeth. Their glazed-over eyes give the appearance of total blindness, but their over-sized heads can be used as a sonar detector and a battering ram. Their hind legs are huge, long and built for speed.

They are ZENOPES.

A Zenope leaps over the whale, pouncing upon the Woman. Devouring her piece by piece. Another two chase the Man. They catch up quickly and begin to tear him apart.

INT. CABIN - LOUNGE - DAY

Christine sits with Trinity in her lap watching the NEWS.

ON SCREEN: A TV ANCHOR reports breathlessly at the scene in

Rhode Island interviewing an ARMY GENERAL.

ANCHOR (V.O.)

General, what can you tell us about these creatures that have appeared out from nowhere?

GENERAL (V.O.)

At this moment we know very little. All we can tell you is to stay indoors. If you have a basement, then we advise that you stock up and stay there --

Christine switches channels and it's the same on all the stations. She switches the TV off.

TRINITY

Are monsters real, Mommy?

CHRISTINE

No. They are just horrible animals.

TRINITY

Is Daddy coming back?

CHRISTINE

No one is coming for us, baby.

TRINITY

Why?

CHRISTINE

That man isn't your father. You need to get that out of your head, okay?

This upsets Trinity who runs off up the stairs.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Argh!

Christine picks up a teddy bear and is about to throw it. Then Trinity's voice recording from within sounds.

"I love you, Daddy". "I love you Daddy".

Christine flips it over. A screen indicates DELETE or RETURN BACK TO MENU. We don't see which function she presses.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - DOCKING STATION

Olubus sits at Cronus and Titan's docking station master panel making a minor adjustment.

Titan discharges himself from the station. Watches Olubus closely from behind.

TITAN

What are you doing?

Olubus continues with his work.

TITAN (CONT'D)

What is "Daddy"?

Olubus freezes for a second. He's heard that word before.

TITAN (CONT'D)

Is there something wrong with me?

Olubus continues. Looking deeper into Titan's memory drive.

TITAN (CONT'D)

I can confirm that I am working within normal parameters.

Olubus's frustration grows.

TITAN (CONT'D)

Would you like me to help you?

OLUBUS

Yes. Erase all encounter with the humans.

TITAN

That is not possible. The data you would like erased is not in my memory drive.

Titan shoots Olubus a loaded glance, hiding something within. Olubus closes the panel shut. Holds his head.

He brusquely turns and walks out.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Olubus stands outside, still afflicted.

FLASHBACK:

Within an incubation chamber, we see a small muscle beating away. Tiny vessels pumping precious life-blood.

END FLASHBACK

Olubus rubs his head in agony. Drops to his knees. Alura exits her sleeping quarters and sees this, runs over to help.

ALURA
You look like shit.

OLUBUS
And you should be resting.

Alura gets Olubus to his feet.

ALURA
Looks like you need it more than me.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - SLEEP QUARTERS - NIGHT

Tyler awakes curled up in bed shaking. Sweating profusely. Gets up. Gulps down a jug of water and pours the rest over his head.

Looks in the mirror. In agony, he tries to rip the skin off his face and body with his fingers. Trying to find another layer underneath. But nothing. Only superficial scratches.

Dark corner of the room, we see Girao. He sits patiently.

Tyler picks up a blaster and points it to his head.

TYLER'S POV: Everything is a blur.

Girao approaches quietly.

TYLER
Who's there?!

Girao gently removes the blaster from his hand.

GIRAO
Sorry... Sacrifices must be made --

TYLER
What! What're you talking about?!

GIRAO
When you awake you'll see yourself through different eyes --

TYLER

What! What did you put inside me!

Girao pulls out a CANISTER. Sprays Tyler's face.

Tyler flops back unconscious.

EXT. NEW YORK - STREET - NIGHT

Zenopes chase pedestrians down in the streets like hungry lions freed from their cages.

GUNSHOTS rain out from the NATIONAL GUARD as spent shells litter the sidewalk. They are easily overpowered and mowed down.

Total chaos. Nowhere to run. These creatures are just too fast, too strong, too many.

EXT. GUN SHOP - L.A - NIGHT

Lawless. Gun shop smashed. DESPERATE GANGS OF LOCALS take whatever they can carry. WEAPONS FIRE like firecrackers in the distance.

It is the ultimate fight for survival.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY

The bay is a beehive of activity. Noku Operatives load fuel cells into drones lined up as far as the eye can see.

Alura and Tyler are suited and booted, ready to roll. Eza does final checks and calibrations on the back of Tyler's armored suit. Tyler is worried. Sweats profusely.

EZA

Your programming allows you to select weapons at will. The suit is designed to keep you safe, so it is imperative that you quickly learn to bond with it.

TYLER

Where you taking us?

OLUBUS

To the surface. We have located a cluster of Zenopes. They will be a good test to see what you are capable of.

Alura catches Tyler's expression. Something is different about him.

ALURA

You don't look too good. I'd sit this one out if I was you.

Tyler ignores Alura.

They walk into the sphere, followed by Olubus.

EXT. BRAZIL RAINFOREST - CLEARING - NIGHT

The sphere touches down. The doors slide open. Olubus walks out, everyone else follows. Meters away is a stretch of massive trees as tall as buildings.

Their helmets fold into place all at once.

OLUBUS

Stay close.

The sphere's doors shut and it shoots up into the sky. The group moves into the dense jungle. Dead quiet.

Alura's visor starts to steam up in the high humidity.

ALURA

My visor.

Olubus grabs her arm. Taps away at the forearm panel and the visor clears up. He points to her head.

OLUBUS

Everything you need comes from here.
Stay focused.

Tyler notices Alura's incompetence.

TYLER

(to Alura)

Keep your distance. You got that?

Alura gives him a "fuck off" stare.

OLUBUS

We stay together.

Olubus pulls his glove off. Using a small blade, he cuts his hand and wipes the blood on a giant TARO LEAF. He waves it around like a flag, letting the wind carry the scent of his

blood. Suddenly, GROWLING is heard in the distance.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)

(Points)

Up there.

Alura scans the tree-line above. Then, she sees black shapes amidst the greenery: ZENOPES silently moving like gibbons from tree to tree.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)

Do not take your eyes off them.

Tyler spins, hearing a SOUND on the far side. The creatures circling. Getting ready to attack.

Alura activates her weapons. Long, sharp blades protract from the forearms as plasma barrels pop out from under her wrist.

Suddenly, Tyler turns tail and makes a run for it!

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Tyler gets a few hundred meters away, then seeks cover behind a massive tree, panting. A blade shoots out from his forearm.

Just then, a ZENOPE appears on his right side. He freezes in terror. They are face-to-face for a split second. The creature leaps towards him --

Tyler drives his blade into its neck. Turns atop and repeatedly stabs the beast over and over again.

It flops back, dead.

He turns the creature to its side. Feels around the back of its head. Finds an opening. Quickly rams his fist into a prominent GLAND. Pulls out a handful of slimy gunk and spreads it over his armor.

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Olubus and Alura are back to back. Covering all angles.

OLUBUS

Where's Tyler!?

ALURA

I don't know.

OLUBUS

Find him!

She switches to "find mode", scanning.

ALURA

Tyler, you jack ass. I swear to God
I'm gonna kill you myself.

Still scanning and then bingo --

ALURA (CONT'D)

I found him.

She makes a run for Tyler's position when --

All HELL BREAKS LOOSE. The Zenopes converge and attack like a pack of wolves.

Olubus FIRES a stream of high-velocity rounds that dig deep into the creatures. Ripping away at them.

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Alura runs as fast as humanly possible. She sees Tyler ahead. A Zenope in hot pursuit. Closing in on her.

Tyler has his scope on the creature. Ready to blast.

ALURA (O.S.)

Tyler, you asshole! Tell me you got
it?!

Alura runs past Tyler. He freezes, doesn't fire. The creature runs past him like he doesn't exist. Alura trips and falls.

The creature pounces on her. Jaws SNAP.

She pushes her feet against the creature's neck, keeping its teeth at bay. Gets both her legs under the beast and, with all her might, kicks out. The creature goes flying.

As it hurtles through the air, Olubus appears from nowhere. He drives his blade into the creature, pinning it to a tree. The blade retracts and the Zenope drops dead.

Olubus helps Alura up but she stomps straight towards Tyler.

ALURA

You bastard! You had a clear shot!

Olubus walks over to Tyler. He wraps his hand around his throat. Lifts him off the ground.

TYLER
(choking)
I -- I froze... I'm sorry.

Olubus sees the slimy gunk over him.

OLUBUS
Camouflage. How did you know?

TYLER
... I didn't.

Olubus throws him to the side.

OLUBUS
I need you alive --

TYLER
Yeah well, it worked, didn't it?

Olubus turns to Alura.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)
Are you alright?

ALURA
Think so. They're fast.

OLUBUS
But you are faster.

Alura nods. Shoots Tyler a heated glare.

EXT. JUNGLE - RIDGE EDGE - NIGHT

They head up towards the ridge edge. Tyler trailing behind. In the distance, we see the sphere.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY

Eza watches as they exit. Eyes Tyler as he stomps past, racing to catch up with Alura.

TYLER
Hey.

ALURA
Save it, shit head.

Alura quickly turns and walks in the opposite direction. Tyler scowls after her, clutching his throat.

TYLER
(sotto)
Bitch.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK

Eza hands the tablet over to Olubus. Shows him brain wave patterns of Tyler and Alura from their training regimen.

EZA
The male should be dead.

ON-SCREEN: Tyler's readings are off the charts.

EZA (CONT'D)
His mental status can't be trusted.
He's unpredictable and dangerous. He
must be isolated.

OLUBUS
No. Not yet... Activate the tracker.

EZA
Yes.

EXT. EAST RIVER - MANHATTAN - NIGHT

We see the dart shaped craft cutting through the river. It shoots out of the river and onto a pavilion SCREECHING as it comes to a stop.

The lid pops open. Somunta exits. Nothing. It's a ghost town.

Then we see a Zenope charge towards him. It calls out and the call is returned by hundreds more.

The Zenope passes Somunta and then turns back. Slowly and curiously, it sniffs him out. Others arrive and do the same.

The introduction is over. Somunta grabs one by the scruff and yanks it hard to get control. The creature resists. Impatient, Somunta yanks again even harder. The creature a bit more cooperative.

Somunta jumps on its back. At breakneck speed, they disappear into the concrete jungle. Others follow. The pack gets bigger.

INT. CABIN - LOUNGE - NIGHT

Trinity sits tightly in the corner trembling.

We hear DEEP SCRATCHING to the wooden cladding from all directions. The Zenopes are looking for an easy way in.

CHRISTINE

C'mon. In the basement. Now.

Christine picks up Trinity. Heads to the basement door. Locks it behind her.

INT. CABIN - BASEMENT

Christine and Trinity hold each other tight. Extra quiet. Christine feels something warm and wet. Trinity has wet herself.

TRINITY

I'm sorry, Mommy.

CHRISTINE

It's okay. I'm scared too.

TRINITY

I want Daddy, Mommy.

CHRISTINE

Hey, look at me. We can do this, we don't need anyone. We just have to stay quiet then maybe they'll go away.

TRINITY

No they won't. You're just saying that to make me not scared...

Trinity shuts her eyes tight like she is wishing for something.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - MAIN FRAME - BIOTIC DRIVE - CONTINUOUS

Olubus and Alura look at Earth in detail on a screen. Red dots show Zenopes covering over half the landmass.

ALURA

I didn't agree to this. At this rate, in six months everyone and everything will be wiped out.

Olubus's eyes are fixated to a point away from the screen.

He is clearly not listening. His mind is elsewhere. Alura clocks his gaze.

ALURA (CONT'D)
Hey, you seeing this?

Olubus snaps out of it. Starts for the door --

ALURA
Where're you going?

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

The sphere lands outside Michael's former cabin. Olubus, Cronus, and Titan walkout. Titan scans the area.

Olubus walks to the porch. Cronus follows. Looks at him. They communicate TELEPATHICALLY:

CRONUS (V.O.)
Are we here to help them?

OLUBUS (V.O.)
Yes.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Olubus enters the cabin. Cronus follows. He walks downstairs and opens the door to --

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Christine and Trinity, huddled up in a corner, petrified.

Olubus's head protection retracts. Stretches out his hand.

OLUBUS
Come, now.

CHRISTINE
We're not going anywhere with you.

Trinity frees herself and runs straight to Olubus.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
Don't you touch her!

He spontaneously picks her up. She wraps her arms his neck.

OLUBUS
(to Cronus)
Take her.

Cronus leans in and picks up Christine, throwing her over his shoulder.

CHRISTINE
Put me down!

Christine struggles in vain.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Cronus enters the sphere followed by Olubus carrying Christine.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - PRIVATE QUARTERS

Martu sits alone, watching on a screen. His fist clenches tight. Clearly not pleased.

ON SCREEN: Olubus carrying Christine into the sphere.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY - LATER

Olubus exits the sphere. Martu and Alura are waiting. Martu watches coldly as Christine and Trinity stand nearby.

MARTU (SUBTITLED)
If we're to succeed, you must sever
any ties with this human child.

Alura quickly guides Christine and Trinity away. Christine looks back at Martu. Wondering.

OLUBUS (SUBTITLED)
This child is unlike the others --

MARTU (SUBTITLED)
They do not belong here.

Olubus's forehead puckers into a bewildered frown

OLUBUS (SUBTITLED)
They are in my head?! -- I see them! I
feel them! Somehow they are connected
to me!

MARTU (SUBTITLED)
This is why they cannot be here.

OLUBUS (SUBTITLED)

No! They stay.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Christine picks up Trinity and follows behind Alura. She looks away, as they pass Noku, making no eye contact.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - SLEEPING CHAMBER - LATER

Alura stands at a display panel. Taps in a series of numbers. She speaks over the call in Portuguese.

ALURA (SUBTITLED)

Mom.

MOM (V.O.) (SUBTITLED)

Alura! Oh my God, where are you?

ALURA (SUBTITLED)

Don't worry about me. I'm... I'm in Salvador. Are you okay?

MOM (V.O.) (SUBTITLED)

We're fine. Me and your father are camped out in the basement.

ALURA (SUBTITLED)

How long you been down there, Mom?

MOM (V.O.) (SUBTITLED)

Almost ten days. I guess we have enough food for another two weeks.

ALURA (SUBTITLED)

Shit. Stay where you are --

The connection breaks. Alura runs out in a panic.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - PRIVATE QUARTERS

Girao stands behind Martu who sits in the same place looking out of the glass porthole. Waiting for something.

GIRAO

Soon he'll know everything. We have to tell him.

MARTU

No. We'll continue as planned.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - DOCKING STATION

Titan and Cronus are inside their docking stations. Olubus is programming on a digital panel. Alura enters the room, angry.

ALURA

Was it ever your plan to save them?

OLUBUS

We cannot be everywhere. Our fight is here.

ALURA

Martu has twisted your mind.

Olubus continues with his works.

ALURA (CONT'D)

You need to wake up, damn it!

He turns to face her. Looks her straight in the eyes.

OLUBUS

If we do not end it here, many more will die --

Vexed Alura lashes out.

ALURA

You are not God! You don't get to choose who lives or dies!

She walks away, pissed. Olubus looks down, taken aback. She has triggered something inside him.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR

Christine and Trinity work their way through the maze of corridors.

Just then, Tyler exits the hangar bay.

Stares directly at Trinity and smirks sinisterly.

The pair freeze. Christine looks uneasy. Trinity slowly moves behind her mother, scared.

Tyler abruptly turns and continues to walk in the opposite direction.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY

Christine and Trinity enter the hangar bay holding hands.

Alura turns and walks over.

ALURA

Shouldn't be out here alone --

CHRISTINE

Where is he?

ALURA

That bad huh?.. Follow me.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

They head towards the command deck.

ALURA

You're lucky he got you out when he did.

CHRISTINE

Is that supposed to make us feel better?

ALURA

Trust me, he doesn't care for much, but I guess in your case blood is definitely thicker than water.

Trinity tugs her mother's hand.

TRINITY

Mommy, I don't want to go back.

CHRISTINE

There's nothing for us here, honey.

Sliding doors open to the command deck. Christine and Trinity head inside.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

Olubus turns. His eyes are on Trinity who smiles.

Martu sits in his commanding chair, which slowly swivels. He faces them with a look of displeasure.

CHRISTINE

What the hell are we doing here!?

TRINITY

No, Mommy. I want to stay here.

OLUBUS

You may think you can hide from them,
but you cannot.

CHRISTINE

And yet you hide from them up here.

OLUBUS

Statistically your chance of survival
is much higher being here.

CHRISTINE

Stats? Listen to yourself. You've
never spoken like this, Michael.

OLUBUS

Michael? --

CHRISTINE

Yes, Michael. That's your name. Did
they ever tell you that?

Olubus looks to Martu.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

For our sake, I really hope you start
remembering. Because whatever hope I
had in you is disappearing very quick.
(to Trinity)
C'mon lets go.

Christine picks up Trinity and storms out.

MARTU

(to Olubus)
Let them go.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - DOCKING STATION

Tyler walks straight to the computer panel. Taps away
incredibly fast.

The data scrolls by so fast it's hard for the human eye to
capture it.

But Tyler's eyes absorb the information at a rapid pace.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR

Tyler hurries down the corridor, sneakily looks around.
Approaches the doors to the hangar deck.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - ENGINE ROOM

Eza uploads data onto the biotic drives. A sensor flashes reporting Tyler's position on level three hangar deck.

A video loop of Tyler's face pops up on the screen --

EZA

(into transcom)

It seems Tyler has decided to leave us. He's overridden the system codes and is in bay 225, level three.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - SLEEPING CHAMBER/CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Olubus runs out, racing down the corridor. He weaves past several Noku. Jumps over crates.

OLUBUS (O.S.)

(telepathically)

Level three. Hangar deck, now!

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - DOCKING STATION/CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Titan responds. Quickly detaching from all connections. Unlike Olubus, the lumbering giant runs clean through crates, shoving Noku crew members out of his way.

INT. HANGAR DECK - LEVEL 3 - CONTINUOUS

Tyler is hunched over a computer panel.

A NOKU GUARD walks in and discovers him.

NOKU GUARD

What are you doing? You are not --

Tyler turns quickly and fires a blaster. Rips a hole clean through the guard.

WHOOSH! The sliding doors open and Olubus steps in.

OLUBUS

Tyler! Whatever it is we can fix it.

TYLER

Now why would I want to fix something
that's not broken? I'm beginning to
like the new me.

Olubus notices the dead Noku. Tyler continues tapping away at the computer panel unabated. The inner bay doors open and a smaller CRAFT POWERS UP.

OLUBUS

(to Titan)

Take him!

Tyler runs to the craft randomly firing his blaster back at Titan.

Titan gets to him, knocks the blaster from his hand.

And then as gently as he can, Titan thumps Tyler on the head with his fist, knocking him out.

Olubus shuts down the computer. Bay doors close and the craft POWERS DOWN.

Titan grabs Tyler and throws him over his shoulder. Olubus gently picks up the dead Noku and carries him away.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - GUEST ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Olubus enters the room. Trinity runs to him excited, jumps into his arms.

He carries her at arms length and then puts her down. Makes no eye contact. Christine watches this display sadly.

CHRISTINE

Unreal. You can't even look her in the
eyes.

Christine flops down.

Trinity looks up at Olubus like she is desperate to be picked up again. He looks down at her.

Trinity communicates telepathically.

TRINITY (O.S.)

Are we going to die?

OLUBUS (O.S.)

No, we are not.

TRINITY (O.S.)
I have to tell you something.

Olubus looks hard into her eyes.

TRINITY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
... I hear them sometimes too.

Olubus is not sure what to make of this.

CHRISTINE
Okay sweetie, can you give us a
minute?

Quick peck on the cheek. Trinity heads to the second room
down.

OLUBUS
It is very important that you do not
leave this room.

CHRISTINE
Unless I can fly myself out of here, I
really don't think we have a choice.

OLUBUS
The arrival of the Torexions is
imminent.

CHRISTINE
What's that? -- a good or bad thing?

OLUBUS
It is not good.

CHRISTINE
You're kidding me? And you call being
here safer?

OLUBUS
Yes. This room is also an escape pod.
It will land you safely on Earth when
the situation arises.

Olubus reaches into his belt. Takes out two tiny TRACKERS.
Places one on the back of her neck. It attaches, implanting
itself beneath the skin. Christine shrieks --

CHRISTINE
What're you doing?

OLUBUS

It is alright. I can find you with this.

He hands her another tracker.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)

Put this on the child when she is asleep.

CHRISTINE

Child?... Christ Michael. She has a name!..

She gets up, furious, staring intently into Olubus's eyes.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

You have no idea how much this hurts.

OLUBUS

I... I see you in my dreams. I hear the child. But I cannot explain why.

Christine approaches him. Lifts her hand and caresses his head. Twirls her fingers around, but this time there is no hair.

His eyes shut at the feel of her touch.

CHRISTINE

No matter what happens. I want you to know that I will always love you.

Then, he abruptly shifts away. Holds his head in pain. Falls to his knees hard. His brain is aflame struggling to retrieve these buried memories. Writhing in pain.

Christine rushes over. Struggles to get him up.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

C'mon, get up.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Olubus struggles to stay on his feet. He drops to the ground. Christine does her best to lift him up again --

CHRISTINE

Someone help!

OLUBUS
... Keep going straight.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - DOCKING STATION

Titan is at his docking station, when --

He picks up Olubus's pain.

His hands twitch. Then suddenly, he enters a raving epileptic fit. Within moments, he's ripping the station around him to bits. Smashing display screens and tearing off levers.

Before long, the support beams around the station buckle, coming undone from the force of his outburst.

And yet Titan appears to still be in sleep mode -- plugged in and completely unaware.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - EZA'S LAB

The door to the lab opens. Christine races in, propping up Olubus with all her might --

CHRISTINE
Help him.

Eza rushes over. They help him onto the high-tech bed.

OLUBUS
(to Christine)
Thank you.

Olubus is drifting in and out of consciousness.

Eza sprays his face with a clear mist. Gradually, his pain subsides.

Eza quickly ushers Christine out and rushes back.

Olubus grabs Eza's hand. Ready to drive the familiar spike in. But Eza pulls away.

EZA
If you trust me, you won't do it.

Olubus lowers his hand.

Eza slips on a glove covered in sensors. Runs his hand over Olubus's head.

A hologram appears. A detailed map of the brain, displayed with a small capsule embedded in its center.

EZA (CONT'D)

I see it. Very small, but effective. I see no markers. The installer of this implant has done extremely well in concealing their identity.

OLUBUS

This explains why I have been seeing things I know nothing about.

EZA

Yes. It's releasing a chemical specifically designed to affect your limbic system. It's old Noku tech used to block memories. Must have been put in before I came on this ship.

OLUBUS

Take it out.

EZA

Such a procedure could be fatal. I can deactivate it, but it'll be extremely painful --

OLUBUS

Do it.

Eza nods, taps away at the transparent screen. Magnifies the capsule. Begins to program the nano-pedes.

Slowly, a mechanical arm with a fine needle positions itself millimeters above Olubus's eye.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - DOCKING STATION - CONTINUOUS

All at once, Titan's pain eases. He suddenly goes back into guard mode as if nothing happened.

The docking station is completely smashed, but surprisingly still functional.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - EZA'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

A small drop of blue liquid lands in Olubus's eye.

The eyeball turns completely blue.

EZA

The nono-pedes will update me once they're finished.

Olubus drifts away into a deep sleep.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - PRIVATE QUARTERS

Girao is on both knees rubbing medicinal gel on Martu's foot.

Martu's skin is tearing apart. Deep cracks ooze Noku blood.

GIRAO

This will help ease the pain...

MARTU

Thank you, Girao...

Martu coughs. A dribble of blood runs down his mouth. Girao quickly wipes it away.

Girao continues rubbing Martu's foot. Makes no eye contact.

GIRAO

Who'll guide us when you are gone?

Tears roll down his face. Clearly upset.

MARTU

Don't be upset... Olubus will take my place.

GIRAO

He's beginning to remember. Like you said we don't know what he'll become.

MARTU

He'll become what his father could not.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - EZA'S LAB

Olubus wakes up. Weak. The nano-pedes seem to be working.

He gets off the high-tec bed. He talks like the man he was on Earth.

OLUBUS

Alura is right. We don't have much time... we have to save them.

EZA

I must agree. Cronus has a live Zenope. I'll study it and examine its physiology in more depth.

OLUBUS

Please... Check-in on Titan.

EZA

Yes. I will.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - GUEST ROOM

Olubus stands over Trinity who is asleep. Watches her for a moment.

He seems more connected. He reaches out and gently strokes her hair. Has a quick glance at the tracker on the back of her neck. Smiles.

EXT. SPACE - OUTER EDGE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM

Billions of stars burn bright amidst the pitch-black darkness.

Close in on a small spherical object.

It SPINS SO FAST that it is hard to tell if it is moving.

Gradually, a larger object also spherical approaches. The small spherical object stops spinning. The larger object opens up, swallows the small sphere. And then...

BOOM! Blinding light fills the air, blossoming into space for a second before sucking inwards and disappearing.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR

Cronus carries an unconscious Zenope on his shoulder, its claws and hind legs bound.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

The sweeping skyline of Times Square has gone dark. Its once-bustling streets are now abandoned except for a few STRAY DOGS fighting over HUMAN REMAINS.

INT. TIMES SQUARE - BUILDING - NIGHT

Somunta sits amongst hundreds of Zenopes like a master looking over his pets. Bane mask still on.

He leans over. Strokes one of them. Pheromones ooze from glands in its neck.

SOMUNTA

(in clicking native tongue)

Soon... I'll depart. And you, my foul friends, will finish what we've started.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK

Olubus notices that the command chair is empty. No sign of Martu. Shakes it off.

A NEW OPERATOR taps away at a tablet.

NEW OPERATOR

There is an unusual reading within a large group of Zenopes.

ON SCREEN: Thermal readings of a being, surrounded by a high concentration of Zenopes in Times Square New York.

OLUBUS

I thought I killed this guy.

NEW OPERATOR

Sensor relay on the outer edge of the solar system is inactive. Six hours and twenty-eight minutes exactly.

OLUBUS

He's waiting for his ride.

Olubus departs the deck in a hurry.

EXT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP

Hundreds of DRONES burst out from within the enormous bay doors. They form a seamless perimeter around the ship, then power down, awaiting further instructions.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - GUEST ROOM

The doors open. Olubus rushes in. Trinity runs to him.

TRINITY

Daddy!

He picks her up fervently -- unlike before. Holds her closer this time. Christine clocks this, surprised.

OLUBUS
Christine.

Christine walks over.

CHRISTINE
You called me Christine.

He smiles for the first time.

OLUBUS
Yeah. Come here.

Overwhelmed with emotion, she jumps into his arms and gives him a long overdue, passionate kiss. Olubus wraps his arms around her.

CHRISTINE
Don't you ever leave us like this again.

All three of them embrace one another tightly.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY - LATER

Alura escorts Tyler whose hands are bound behind his back.

TYLER
Why don't you be a good girl and let me go --

ALURA
Shut up and keep walking.
(into transcom)
He's all yours.

TYLER
This is gonna end real bad for you.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Christine still holds onto Olubus.

OLUBUS
I have to go. Stay in this room no matter what.

Olubus starts for the door.

CHRISTINE
No. Don't do this again.

OLUBUS

This time I'm coming back -- I swear.

Olubus leaves in a hurry.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY - LATER

Olubus approaches the craft with Tyler in tow. Titan follows closely. Alura stands nearby, watching.

Tyler turns his head and gives Alura a killer glare, raising an eyebrow.

They all enter the sphere craft which then fires up and glides out of the belly of the mothership.

INT. SPHERE - CONTINUOUS

Beads of sweat roll down Tyler's face. Fear in his eyes.

OLUBUS

I know what you are.

TYLER

What am I, Olubus?

OLUBUS

Someone who doesn't have long to live.

TYLER

You could've killed me in the hanger.
But you didn't. Your human side has
made you weak.

OLUBUS

You know nothing about being a human.

TYLER

Hmm, let's see... enough to know that
you're all going to die.

OLUBUS

You know what you are? A lab rat who
thinks it's a lion.

TYLER

I know who I am... The question is, do
you know who you are?

OLUBUS

Look in the mirror Kid. Whoever's done
(MORE)

OLUBUS (CONT'D)
 this to you doesn't give a shit about
 you. If there's one thing this human
 know. Torexions... hate... rats --

Olubus grabs Tyler and pins him against the wall.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)
 Now tell me who's been helping you --

The mind reading spike shoots out from under Olubus's wrist.

Tyler looks at it. Smiles. Enticing him to drive it in.

TYLER
 Go on. Do it!

The spike retracts.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for
 you. Just remember who really made me.

Olubus loosens his grip.

OLUBUS
 You know what. I have a better idea.

INT. TIMES SQUARE - DAY

The sphere lands on top of an abandoned car.

The vehicle's roof completely collapses upon impact, the
 windows shatter and all four tires burst at once.

The noise disturbs the nearby ZENOPES, sending them into a
 frenzy. Thousands SQUEAL from within the building ahead.

INT. BUILDING - 5TH FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Somunta gets up and looks out the adjacent window. Upon
 seeing the sphere, he grows enraged, smashing a nearby table.

The creatures keep their distance while staring at his
 erratic behavior. Pheromones ooze out from their neck glands.

INT. SPHERE - DAY

Titan grabs Tyler by the back of his neck. The sphere doors
 slide open.

TYLER

Nok-Kunsa is here. He'll find you and
rip it out of you.

Tyler uses his legs to kick away from Titan's grip, to no avail.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Oh, you don't know do you?

Olubus pays no attention. Tyler laughs gleefully.

OLUBUS

Who is Nok-Kunsa?!

Titan's grip tightens choking Tyler even more.

TYLER

(to Olubus)

You... and your cute little family...
will pay.

(looks at Titan)

I will see all of your corpses rot...
before I die.

A beat.

Titan processing. Rage builds up. His hands shake.

Suddenly, Tyler is thrown out the door.

EXT. SPHERE - CONTINUOUS

Tyler goes airborne. Lands hard on the pavement. Olubus exits the sphere on a DISC-SHAPED PLATFORM which glides out, Titan behind him on a separate hover platform.

In the distance...

Somunta reveals himself, royally pissed. Zenopes surround him. On his signal, they abruptly CHARGE.

Diverting his attention from Tyler, Olubus hovers just above the ground, soars towards the Zenopes, knocking them down like dominoes.

Breaking their perimeter, he grabs hold of Somunta and drags him along the ground.

Meanwhile, Titan is swamped with creatures, coming at him from all directions. He lashes out, tearing them apart.

Olubus and Somunta exchange heavy blows atop the rapidly veering platform. Olubus banks upwards, lurching Somunta high in the air and then --

Knocking him loose. Somunta comes down fast, smashing headlong into on a parked city bus.

Olubus grinds to a halt and walks off the hover platform. Somunta gets up, injured but still ready to fight.

Olubus FIRES his weapon, ripping Somunta's arm from his shoulder. The power of the blow sends him hurtling into the distance.

Just then, a TOREXION CRAFT arrives. Quietly hovers meters above the prone spy. The belly of the craft opens up. Somunta quickly picks up his severed arm and leaps into the craft.

Olubus FIRES rapid rounds that RICOCHET off the craft's heavily built armor.

Then Titan comes lunging in from nowhere, ramming his huge body into the craft.

The ship sways, clipping a nearby news stand. Looking on from the side-lines, Tyler spots his chance.

TYLER (SUBTITLED)
 (calling out)
 Som-un-ta! Son of Nok-Kunsa. Take me
 with you!

Somunta turns. Surprised. He thinks for a second, then:

SOMUNTA (SUBTITLED)
 (hollering up)
 It's him. Take him!

A SCOUT quickly responds and offers his hand. Tyler grabs it. The scout pulls him in and quickly slaps on a bane mask.

Then a laser guns pop out the ship's belly. RAPID ROUNDS tear up the asphalt. Olubus dives out of the way.

INT. TOREXION CRAFT

Now onboard, Somunta whips off the bane mask and goes ballistic. Grabs the craft operator. Throws him to the side--

SOMUNTA
 You make me wait!

TWO TOREXION SCOUTS quickly come to his aide. One takes his arm and the other treats his bleeding shoulder.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Olubus rolls his eyes in exasperation as the craft disappears in the clouds.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - LAB - LATER

A ZENOPE is visible through a glass screen. Trapped and frustrated. It gnaws at its enclosure. Eyes locked on --

Eza, watching dispassionately on a monitor screen as Cronus stands guard. Eza rotates a disc on the screen. Various rays of light flash into the Zenope's eyes. It has no reaction until, suddenly, he nails it.

The creature is mesmerized by a specific pattern. Frozen.

Pleased, Eza tinkers with a sound module. The HIGH PITCH SOUND it emits is excruciating.

The creature goes into a frenzy. SMASHING violently into the walls. Blood oozes out of its ears and seeps from its eyes.

Then the creature collapses. DEAD.

Eza picks up a metallic ball no bigger than a baseball. After toying with it for a moment, the device activates and then HOVERS around the room.

EZA
(to Cronus)
Ready the craft for deployment.

EXT. NEW YORK - STREET - NIGHT

The sphere lands. Cronus exits, carrying two cases. He opens both of them simultaneously.

Hundreds of metallic balls leave the cases and shoot off in different directions. Within seconds, they're gone.

The ORBS search for the Zenopes. Weaving in and out of buildings at speed.

The creatures SHRIEK as the deadly lights and sounds are emitted.

The city-scape looms high as a hideous, collective wail echoes out. The Zenopes begin to perish.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #1 - PRISON CELL

Tyler sits on the floor, frustrated. Bane mask clamped tight.

Somunta struts in with a Scout.

Tyler gets up. They are now feet apart with only a metallic, meshed wall separating them.

TYLER

You're wasting time -- time we don't
fucking have! Now get me out of here!

SOMUNTA

You're not him. The Noku will pay
dearly for this deceit.

TYLER

The Noku are on their knees and soon
they will become extinct... but that's
not what you're here for, is it?

This angers Somunta. Tyler knows things that he should not.

SOMUNTA

(to the scout)

Kill him.

TYLER

You idiot! That was him down there and
you let him go. Now one by one, he
will take your ships. And when that
happens, you're gonna fucking wish you
listened to me.

SOMUNTA

You dare patronize me!?

Somunta raises his blaster. Ready to kill.

TYLER

Wait! I know it should be him standing
here, but it's not. It's me... Your
blood might not flow through my veins,
but I'm Torexion in every way just
like you!

Somunta lowers his blaster. More interested.

SOMUNTA

Tell me... they say he can't die. Is it true?

Tyler points to his head.

TYLER

All in here. Now let me out!

SOMUNTA

Good.

(to scout)

Begin extraction. And then kill him.

Somunta turns and walks away. Just as he's about to leave:

TYLER

(shouts)

He's not the only one! There are others like him...

Somunta stops. We see his face. Subtly pleased. He walks out.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - AIRLOCK

Martu taps away at a panel as fast as his feeble hands are capable. Looks around.

Through a panel in the door, we see the outer airlock doors open. A TOREXION FIGHTER CRAFT reverses into the bay and powers down. The outer doors shut.

The inner doors open. Martu climbs into the airlock. The door closes behind him. The craft powers up and exits.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK

Olubus sits in Martu's command chair. No sign of Martu.

He turns to Alura.

OLUBUS

Are you ready?

ALURA

Wouldn't be here if I wasn't.

OLUBUS

Good. It's time. Get in and get out.

ALURA

Getting in is easy, getting out not so sure.

OLUBUS

You'll be fine.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY

In the vast hangar bay, hundreds of FIGHTER DRONES stand, all lined up. One by one, they SHOOT out like darts.

Alura, suited and ready.

She lies face down on a special platform. Clamps come down, securing her in place.

ALURA

(into transcom)

I'm ready.

The drone disappears into the floor with Alura in tow.

EXT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - CONTINUOUS

The drone flies close to the exterior of the Torexion ship, dropping Alura off.

Her suit is magnetized, just enough to keep her from drifting into space as she walks along the surface of the ship.

With a high-powered laser, she cuts through the hull.

The first cut seals the compartment doors within the ship.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Alura enters. Seals back the opening. The room fills up with breathable air and pressurizes.

She readies to leave.

ALURA

(sotto, mantra-like)

No distractions... no distractions.

Sliding doors OPEN.

Two bloodthirsty TOREXION SCOUTS waiting just outside --

ALURA (CONT'D)

Shit.

The Scouts move in for the kill.

Alura raises her arm. A retractable blade SHOOTs out and with lightning fast speed slices them apart.

She continues down the corridor. Around the corner, there is a hive of activity.

She takes a deep breath and then charges forth with incredible speed.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK

Olubus enters the deck. Martu's chair is empty.

OLUBUS

Where is Martu?

The Operator taps away on his screen.

OPERATOR

I cannot locate him. His last position was airlock sixteen, deck two. An unauthorized exit using an obsolete access code was used.

OLUBUS

What the hell is he up to?

Olubus raises his gaze to the operator.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)

Things are going to change around here. I want you to transfer control of the ship to me now. Initiate the procedure.

The ship's crew-members all turn. Surprised, but no one objects. The computer searches the database for a DNA match.

OPERATOR

Your DNA has been uploaded. Confirm.

Olubus places his hand on the armrest. A long metallic spike extends out from under his wrist, plugging into a porthole. The chip implant behind his ear flickers rapidly.

OPERATOR (CONT'D)
DNA verification confirmed.

The whole deck goes dark for a second. Then data starts streaming on the screen. The ship's system begins to reboot.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - ENGINEERING ROOM

Alura heads for the engineering room. The place is crawling with chaotic activity.

ALURA
(into transcom)
I'm approaching the mainframe duct.

She opens a panel in the wall and crawls in.

INT. MAINFRAME DUCT - CONTINUOUS

OLUBUS (V.O.)
Sending you encryption codes now.

She taps the screen on her forearm.

ALURA
(into transcom)
Got it. You won't believe but I'm picking up a Noku life form. You want me to check it out?

OLUBUS (V.O.)
No. Stick with the plan.

Upside down, she inserts a module. Activates it via the panel on her forearm.

BEEP, BEEP... The red indicator turns green.

ALURA
(into transcom)
All yours. Now get me out of here.

OLUBUS (V.O.)
Hold tight. I'm coming to get you.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

Olubus looks at the screen in front of him.

He remotely activates the Torexion ship controls from the chip implant that flickers to life.

The screen displays the layout and activity mapping the ship.

By thought alone, he closes all airlocks and hangar bay doors. Guns power down. The ship is rendered lifeless.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - ENGINEERING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Torexions look lost and confused.

ALURA

(into transcom)

These guys are pissed. You better hurry "O".

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY - MOMENTS LATER

Olubus and Cronus enter into a fighter craft. Titan readies to enter behind them.

OLUBUS

(to Titan)

No. You stay here.

Titan looks down in disappointment. Like a naughty child who has been scolded.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #1 - PRIVATE ROOM

Somunta sits wearing special communications head gear.

SOMUNTA

This is not going how we planned! The Noku has failed to honour our agreement!

NOK-KUNSA (V.O.)

Rest yourself from this worry. The Noku is here. He will come for him.

Pleased, they GRUNT aggressively. Perfectly synchronized.

SOMUNTA

There is a human onboard your ship. It will attempt to interlink with the ships drive systems.

NOK-KUNSA (V.O.)

Interesting. I want to know everything he has told you.

SOMUNTA

I am sending it now.

Somunta waves his hand over a hologram display.

SOMUNTA (CONT'D)

He serves me no purpose. I'll dispose
of him --

NOK-KUNSA (V.O.)

No. Kill him when we have what we want
in our hands.

SOMUNTA

... Yes.

EXT. SPACE

Olubus and Cronus approach the Torexion ship.

Its hangar bay doors open. The fighter craft slowly enters --

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - HANGAR BAY - CONTINUOUS

Where Torexion Scouts stand ready and waiting. The craft
lowers down.

As it hovers a meter off the floor, Cronus mans the weapons
system, FIRING its heavy guns.

Torexions are blown to smithereens as each round rips them
limb from limb.

The craft lands. They exit.

OLUBUS

If Nok-Kunsa is here, I want him
alive.

CRONUS

Who is Nok-Kunsa?

OLUBUS

You'll know when you see him.

They split up, infiltrating the ship.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Olubus creates a safe route by shutting off the exits,
trapping the Torexions inside.

Group of SCOUTS sees him and charge. They FIRE their weapons. The rounds are no match against his impenetrable suit.

A meter-long steel blade SHOOTS out from his forearm. It slashes through Scouts like a hot knife through butter.

Olubus taps the coordinates into his forearm panel.

OLUBUS

(over transcom)

Track my position. Move, now.

ALURA (V.O.)

On my way.

Looking down, he picks up signs of life in a nearby room.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - HOLDING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The sliding doors open. Martu sits alone. Olubus approaches.

MARTU

You should not have come here.

OLUBUS

And you're in no condition to walk out of here alive.

Martu stands.

MARTU

When they desecrated my world, they made sure that all the females were slaughtered first.

(beat)

Then whatever hope we had ended when they took billions of Noku egg cells. Our last chance of securing our existence... You see Olubus, I am here to take back what they stole and restore our place. We cannot and will not disappear like we never existed.

OLUBUS

You told me they destroyed everything.

MARTU

Not everything.

OLUBUS

And what's the story with, Tyler?

MARTU

He was merely a substitute for you,
and now you being here has given them
exactly what they came for.

Just then, Alura walks in, her eyes grow wide realizing:

ALURA

You goddamn traitor!

She raises her weapon, ready to kill Martu. Olubus quickly
grabs her arm. Pushes it away.

ALURA (CONT'D)

He's one of them!

He offers Martu his hand but the old being pulls back.

OLUBUS

I've scanned this entire ship. There's
nothing here. If you stay you know
what they'll do to you.

Off Martu's probing expression --

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - ENGINEERING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A dozen trapped scouts blast the doors with laser weaponry.
Glowing beams cut through the thick metal slabs, creating an
opening for them to escape.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - CARGO HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Everything is dark. The only visible light stems from the
laser cutting tool as the Scouts continue their mad dash.

Then, insidiously, something else glows through the gloom. A
pair of BRIGHT EYES.

WHAM! A sawed-off slab of metal slams hard on the deck.

Suddenly, two ZENOPES race out, charging forward. All teeth
and muscle with jaws big enough to swallow a head.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Olubus, Alura and Martu move down the corridor.

MARTU

They know who you are. You're not
safe. Take your family and leave this
(MORE)

MARTU (CONT'D)
sector now.

OLUBUS
Leave and let Earth fall as your world
did. I don't think that's gonna
happen.

MARTU
It's not Earth they want. It is you.

Olubus takes this in, pauses.

Alura raises her weapon at Martu.

ALURA
Bullshit! I say we finish him right
here!

Olubus once again pushes the weapon aside --

OLUBUS
Back away. Now!

ALURA
He's buying time!

MARTU
The Zenopes will be nothing compared
to what will come next.

HEAVY POUNDING echoes against the doors ahead.

MARTU (CONT'D)
Olubus, don't give them what they want
--

OLUBUS
With everything that's happened, you
really expect me to trust you?

Suddenly, a door SMASHES open, lands hard on the deck. Six
SCOUTS gush out clumsily, landing on top of each other.

ALURA
Go! I can handle this.

Alura rushes the Scouts while they are still getting up. She
BLASTS the first two to bits, then grabs the next pair with
incredible force, smashing their skulls against the steel
walls. SQUEEZING until their necks bend and break.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

Cronus enters the command deck. The scouts turn all at once. NOK-KUNSA, their ghastly overlord, taller and more imposing than the rest, readies himself.

Nok-Kunsa picks up a nearby weapon. Aims carefully. Fires it directly into Cronus's FACE. The shot is slightly wide, ricocheting off his cheek.

Cronus knocks loose the Scouts and CHARGES at Nok-Kunsa, yanking him face-to-face -- only centimeters away.

NOK-KUNSA

I know what you are!

Cronus is temporarily frozen in position. Tries to compute.

Nok-Kunsa hocks up and spits a horrible GEL from his nose which sprays into Cronus's eyes.

Cronus re-energizes. Throws Nok-Kunsa into a wall and flies into a rage, taking down all the Scouts in a whirlwind of rapid-fire strikes.

He reaches out and grabs the Nok-Kunsa's spindly LEG. Drags him across the floor.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Olubus continues leading Martu along. Up ahead comes the squealing sounds of the two beasts.

He pauses, pushes Martu aside just as the ZENOPEs come racing in at full-speed, rapidly gaining on him.

WHAM! Olubus is rammed back, tumbling across the floor.

One of the beasts pins him down, trying to pull his head protection loose with vice-like jaws. He manages to get on his feet. SLAMS his fist into its gaping mouth shoulder deep and SQUEEZES, pulling out its GUTS.

With one beast down, Olubus protracts his razor sharp arm-blades. The second Zenope CHARGES, but Olubus drives the weapon into its belly, pinning it to the wall.

Still alive, the flailing creature fights back. Olubus arcs back the second blade and lops its head clean off.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #2 - HANGAR BAY - CONTINUOUS

Cronus is waiting at the door of the craft. Proud of his achievement. Olubus spots Torexion blood on Cronus's arm.

CRONUS

Sorry... He --

OLUBUS

Sorry is not gonna help if he dies!

CRONUS

He is alive, like you asked.

Olubus and Martu enter the craft. Cronus angrily KICKS a steel crate. It goes flying, just missing Alura's head.

ALURA

Hey! I don't want to hurt your circuits big guy, but you need to get that bug checked out.

CRONUS

Sorry.

ALURA

Machines don't feel sorry so stop saying it.

CRONUS

Is this how you see us?

ALURA

You talk a lot for something that can be switched off. Re-set and re-boot will soon fix that.

Cronus's tone changes. More aggressive.

CRONUS

You are wrong. We are more than this.

Alura backs off and heads for the craft.

INT. FIGHTER CRAFT - LATER

Cronus pilots the craft. Alura is far away from Cronus as possible. Olubus sits opposite Martu who looks worse for wear. Nok-Kunsa is in the back, chained to his chair.

A tense beat.

OLUBUS

You know, none of this had to happen--

MARTU

And you know it was inevitable.

A grim, rumbling LAUGH echoes out from --

NOK-KUNSA

(to Martu)

Fool. If I do not return, your kind is destined to become a slave army. A new breed that will never cower in battle like your kind.

Olubus eyes Nok-Kunsa sharply. Gets up and walks over to him. Olubus catches Martu's gaze.

MARTU

Do it!

Olubus abruptly reaches out this hand and drives the spike under his wrist into Nok-kunsa's neck -- reading his mind. But Nok-Kunsa doesn't react, just looks up at Olubus and GRINS toothily.

NOK-KUNSA

You really think Noku sorcery works on me.

Nok-Kunsa again starts to chortle in amusement.

OLUBUS

Who said I was Noku!?

Olubus steps back coldly and raises his weapon --

BANG! Nok-Kunsa's head explodes into bloody fragments.

His decapitated body bounces about against its restraints.

Olubus glances at Martu.

MARTU

You believe now.

Olubus saunters away.

OLUBUS

He's only a figurehead. A decoy.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY - LATER

They exit the craft. Cronus heads off to his station. Alura studies him. Olubus notices.

OLUBUS

They learn fast, so don't piss them off.

ALURA

Your machine nearly killed me out there. Doesn't that bother you?

OLUBUS

Then stay out of there way.

Olubus walks away, eyes aflame.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - DOCKING STATION - LATER

Cronus stands by the docking station, seemingly in sleep mode, while Alura heads straight to the panel.

She taps away but a blurb on-screen reads: "Access Denied".

ALURA

Let's see if I can open you up.

She continues typing, only to receive the same message.

Sighing, she continues typing.

We now see that Cronus subtly opens an eye, watching her.

CRONUS

What are you doing?

Alura jumps back. Afraid.

ALURA

... Trying to fix you.

CRONUS

Why? I am not broken.

She turns and leaves in a hurry.

INT. TOREXION SHIP #1 - COMMAND DECK

Somunta sits in his command chair. Tyler stands opposite him in shackles, his head in a remote-activated clamp device.

TYLER
 Have you locked down engineering and
 all ducts leading to it?

The Scout at the helm looks to Somunta.

SOMUNTA
 Is it done?

The scout nods.

TYLER
 Begin separation procedure now. They
 won't be expecting that.

Tyler laughs. Irritated, Somunta turns a device in the palm
 of his hand. Automatically, the clamp around Tyler's skull
 tightens.

SOMUNTA
 If you lie to me --

TYLER
 Owww! I'm... not... lying.

SOMUNTA
 Begin separation.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK

Olubus sits in the command chair. Cronus stands guard.

The Operator looks on a small screen at his station.

OPERATOR
 An unauthorized craft has just exited
 the hangar bay. It is headed towards
 the Torexion ship. Remote status has
 been disabled.

OLUBUS
 Show me.

The Operator fires up the main screen.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)
 Is that? --

OPERATOR
 Yes. Titan.

OLUBUS
What the hell is he trying to do?

ON SCREEN: The remaining Torexion ship begins to break up into two separate pieces.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)
(into transcom)
Get ready and hold tight. I'm sending you down.

CHRISTINE (V.O.)
We're ready.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The escape pod jettisons outward, escorted by two drones.

INT. SOMUNTA TOREXION SHIP #1 - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

ON SCREEN: The escape pod departs the Noku ship.

TYLER
The kid is in that pod! This is our chance now!

SOMUNTA
Follow them!

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Four Torexion mini-crafts quickly pick up on the pod and give chase. Behind them trails one half of the larger Torexion ship.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

Olubus closes his eyes and remotely takes full control of the Torexion ship #2.

EXT. TOREXION SHIP/SPACE #2 - CONTINUOUS

Powers down all emergency life support systems. Disables the gravity drives.

All bay doors and airlocks open at once, sucking Torexion Scouts into the blackness of space. Their screams are cut short as their lungs burst in zero gravity.

All around them, drones spin out of control. Smashing into each other.

EXT. EARTH - OUTER ATMOSPHERE - DAY

Torexion crafts weave in and out of the clouds, giving chase, blasting the unmanned Noku drones apart.

EXT. GIBSON DESERT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The escape pod lands wiping up a cloud of desert sand.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

OPERATOR

The pod has landed safely.

OLUBUS

(into transcom)

Christine.

CHRISTINE (V.O.)

We're okay.

OLUBUS

(into transcom)

Good. Christine, very soon you're gonna hear a lot of noise. Whatever you do, don't go out.

CHRISTINE (V.O.)

I thought you said we were safe in here?

OLUBUS

(into transcom)

The pod is strong and will hold. Stay put.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Torexions are hungry for their prize, surrounding Titan's craft.

The Torexion ship closes in, shoots out a massive, mechanical CLAW engulfing Titan's craft. The CLAW CLAMPS shut around it.

INT. TITAN'S CRAFT - CONTINUOUS

The craft buckles, metal BENDING and SCREECHING around Titan as he struggles to hold up the hull from folding inward.

Titan clenches his fist. SMASHES clean through THE HULL --

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

And hurtles out into open space. He thrusts away, only for a SECOND CLAW to shoot out from the ship, catching him.

Try though he might, Titan cannot break free of its grasp.

EXT. GIBSON DESERT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The other half of the Torexion ship lands on Earth. Hundreds of Scouts charge out towards the ESCAPE POD, whipping up a dust cloud.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

OPERATOR

They are attempting to break into the pod.

OLUBUS

Will it hold?

OPERATOR

The pod is not designed to withstand this type of force.

ON SCREEN: The separated Torexion ship drags Titan away.

Cronus looks across at Olubus. His fists slowly tightening.

CRONUS

He is scared. Why are you not helping?

OLUBUS

Machines don't feel, but that doesn't mean we're gonna give up on him.

Olubus starts for the door. Cronus follows --

CRONUS

Are we going to save Titan?

OLUBUS

Not now.

(to operator)

Get a tracker on that ship?

The Operator quickly activates a cannon and --

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

BLASTS a tracker, intensifying its trajectory and allowing it to attach to the Torexion half-ship hull.

INT. ESCAPE POD - CONTINUOUS

Christine and Trinity huddle in a corner, terrified.

EXT. GIBSON DESERT - CONTINUOUS

Like savages, the Scouts desperately pound on the pod, BATTERING it with everything they have.

INT. ESCAPE POD - CONTINUOUS

THUMPING patters the hull, coming from all over the pod. Christine and Trinity cover their ears, trying desperately to block out the noise.

CHRISTINE
(into transcom)
They're everywhere --

OLUBUS (V.O.)
Listen to me. In the room there is a
secondary capsule behind the desk.

She looks around.

She moves the desk, punching every panel to no avail.

CHRISTINE
It's not there!

She tries again and again -- PUNCHES it hard.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
(panics)
I can't find it! Where is -- ?

The panel pops out, revealing a panic-room-sized crawl space.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
Found it.

OLUBUS (V.O.)
Good. Get inside it now!

Trinity starts crying. Grabs her mother. They quickly crawl into the secondary pod.

EXT. GIBSON DESERT - CONTINUOUS

The Scouts pick up their pace, RAPID FIRING their hand weapons at the outside of the pod but barely making a dent.

Meanwhile, Olubus's craft lands close to the escape pod.

In response, a Torexion Scout glides over atop a four-legged machine, controlling two spinning discs with heavy guns oscillating atop each one. OPENS FIRE at --

INT. NOKU CRAFT - CONTINUOUS

The small craft shakes side to side with each hit. Scouts clambering all over it.

Olubus, desperate looks up at Cronus.

OLUBUS

You do whatever it takes to save my family -- you got that?

CRONUS

(excited)

Family... Yes.

Cronus steels himself as the rear DOORS OPEN. The Torexions prepare to swarm in, only for --

EXT. GIBSON DESERT - CONTINUOUS

Cronus to mow clean through them! He hurls them around.

Taking the opportunity, Olubus runs straight to the Scout on the big guns. Leaps up in the air, doing a back-flip and slicing his head off in one swift movement.

Twenty scouts have piled atop Cronus, pinning him down. Cronus quickly activates a laser-collar around his neck, which spins, radiating out a SAW-BLADE of ENERGY and dicing his assailants into mince-meat.

Olubus charges in and grabs the remaining scouts, throwing them back. But in the distance, an army of scouts charge towards them.

Cronus smashes a hole in the escape pod door with his fist. Peels it open like a can of sardines. Olubus rushes in.

INT. ESCAPE POD - CONTINUOUS

Olubus goes straight to the capsule. Face visor folds back. He places his hand on the scanner. The door opens. Trinity rushes out, crying --

TRINITY
Daddy, Daddy.

He picks her up.

OLUBUS
Hey, I'm here now. Cronus is going to take you, okay?

Trinity nods.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)
Don't be scared. He's a gentle giant.

TRINITY
I know, Daddy --

CHRISTINE
What's she talking about?

Ignoring Christine, he picks up Trinity, passes her to Cronus.

OLUBUS
Take her -- Hurry!

Cronus runs out of the escape pod, taking massive leaps into the distance. He holds Trinity's fragile body close to his chest before disappearing out of sight.

Christine doesn't move, still in shock. Olubus offers his hand.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)
There's no way I'm losing you again.

She grabs it -- Olubus throws her over his shoulder.

EXT. GIBSON DESERT - CONTINUOUS

Cronus charges ahead. The ground shakes with every leap.

The desert swarms with Torexions. Cronus knocks them to the side. Suddenly, TWO SCOUTS ON A SPEEDER hover above Cronus.

They launch an energy beam his way, sending him tumbling to the side. Trinity is flung from his grasp.

The speeder closes in, firing a net that picks Trinity up in its tangles. Goes soaring off with Trinity in tow.

EXT. NOKU CRAFT - CONTINUOUS

Olubus gets to the craft, lowers Christine down. Christine quickly runs in.

The doors shut as he turns, bracing for another attack.

Just then, Cronus approaches, empty-handed --

OLUBUS
Cronus, where's Trinity?

CRONUS
I... I lost her.

OLUBUS
How could you!?

Cronus enraged pounds away at the dirt.

CRONUS
Did not mean it! Did not mean it!

Olubus freezes in horror. Grief-stricken, he drops to his knees.

Scouts rushing towards them from all directions.

Christine activates the rear doors.

CHRISTINE
Trinity! Where is -- ?

BANG! One of the Scouts opens fire. A single round rips a fist-size hole in Christine's stomach. Sends her flying back.

Scouts jump on Olubus. Trying to remove his face protection. It looks as though all hope is lost --

But then, CRONUS comes charging back into the fray, careens through the Scouts.

Olubus, on his back turns to Cronus taking them out...

EXT. SPACE - DAY

The half ship carrying Trinity rejoins with its other half. A rift in space opens --

BLIP! The ship disappears into nothingness.

INT. NOKU CRAFT - DAY

Christine lies on the floor, barely clinging to life. Blood pours from the puncture in her gut.

Olubus grabs the med-kit. Pulls out a canister of chemical foam. Sprays it inside the wound which instantly plugs up.

CHRISTINE
(unbearable pain)
Where is she, Michael?

OLUBUS
She's fine --

Off Olubus's look.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
Oh God, they've taken my baby!

Cronus moves close to Christine.

CRONUS
I am sorry.

CHRISTINE
(furious)
Get away from me!

Cronus backs off. Drops his head in shame.

Christine coughs blood. Her skin turns pale.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
(crying)
You said you would protect us...

OLUBUS
We'll find her. Right now, I need you to stop talking.

CHRISTINE
What's happening?... I can't see.

Sadness fills Olubus's eyes as he desperately tries to keep her awake. He gently holds her hand.

OLUBUS

Feel my hand. Listen to my voice.

CHRISTINE

You... entrusted your daughter's
life... to that machine...

She passes out. Olubus folds her into his body, comforting.

OLUBUS

... I'm so, so, sorry.

Anger and sadness flows through his emotions.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - MEDICAL ROOM - LATER

Olubus stands over Christine's bed. NOKU DOCTORS hover around, frantically trying to save her. Christine comes to, dazed but calm. Sedated by powerful anesthetic.

CHRISTINE

Where am I?.. What's happening?

Advanced medical devices whizz around, probing her body.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

... What are they doing to me?

OLUBUS

It's okay. They're gonna fix you.

She struggles to breathe. Olubus holds her hand.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)

This is all my fault.

CHRISTINE

... Why are you saying this?

OLUBUS

Bringing you here was a mistake. I
should've listened to him.

CHRISTINE

(faintly, smiling)

... I'm glad you didn't. Save her...
Nothing else matters now.

OLUBUS

You have always mattered. I was just a fool who didn't show it.

CHRISTINE

I didn't understand before, but I do now.

Blood pressure screen bleeps.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

... She is so much like you. All this time I thought she was going crazy, but she wasn't... She never gave up looking for her father... just like you. Now don't you give up on her...

Her eyes begin to shut.

OLUBUS

No. You have to stay awake!

Her eyes barely half open.

CHRISTINE

... I love you, Michael.

Slowly, her eyes close shut. Eza looks on.

OLUBUS

No. Open your eyes. Please... Wake her up!

EZA

She is in pain. We must keep her sedated.

Devastated, Olubus releases the tight grip he has on her hand with some trepidation. Then storms out.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - SLEEP QUARTERS

Olubus sits lazily in a chair facing a porthole looking into space, troubled. A half bottle of whiskey in his hand.

Light around the perimeter of the doorway flashes.

OLUBUS

Yeah.

Door opens and Alura walks in.

ALURA

I'm not even going to ask where you got that from.

OLUBUS

Helps me think I'm getting drunk.

ALURA

Then I'd say you're wasting it.

She walks over and takes the bottle from his hand.

OLUBUS

I messed up, Alura.

ALURA

No you didn't. You saved billions of lives.

OLUBUS

And yet I failed my family.

ALURA

I didn't think of you as that guy.

OLUBUS

You mean the special guy, who really is not that special because he screwed up?

ALURA

No. The one who easily gives up.

He gives her a patient, icy smile.

OLUBUS

You should leave.

Just as Alura starts for the door, Olubus takes the bottle from her hand.

ALURA

You're not that special. Your head is way too far up your ass for that.

INT. TOREXION SHIP - PRISON CELL

Tyler sits, drained. Clamp around his head and the bane mask wrapped around his mouth.

Somunta approaches. Paces the room...

SOMUNTA

I want to know more? Tell me.

TYLER

You know enough. The rest we can call it... happy to be alive. Thank you.

SOMUNTA

You live because I choose it. Others here believe the risk of keeping you alive outweighs what you can offer.

TYLER

Looks can be deceiving. Tell them I've proven my worth and then take this shit off me.

Tyler tries to rip the bane mask off. It's never coming off.

SOMUNTA

We exist so that species like you never evolve to reach out beyond your world spreading your vial pathogens.

TYLER

And yet you take the kid. Bad idea.

SOMUNTA

It will survive until we get what we want. Which will be longer than I can say about you.

TYLER

We'll see about that.

This angers Somunta. He turns up the device in his palm. Tyler drops to the floor in severe pain.

Somunta is enjoying the torture. Ramps up the dials more.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR - LATER

Eza waits outside the medical room. Olubus approaches him.

EZA

I'm sorry. The weapon used contained a fast-evolving virus. This strand is unknown to us.

OLUBUS

Eza, cut the bullshit. Tell me how
(MORE)

OLUBUS (CONT'D)
she's doing?!

EZA
... Not good. Her condition is growing
worse, rapidly as we speak.

Olubus shoves right past Eza, entering --

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - MEDICAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Medics rush over, wearing special suits that cover every part
of their body. Sensor wands pick up the airborne virus.

The room fills with gas decontaminating everything, but
Olubus strides right through, brushing past the medics and
hurrying over to Christine.

Christine is DEAD.

He gently folds his arms around her. Hugs her body tight. His
face a mask of agony.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - MARTU HOLDING CELL - MOMENTS LATER

Olubus charges in. Martu stands as if waiting for him.

Olubus loses control, smashing the cell with his bare fists.
Martu doesn't budge, unmoved by his outburst.

After a while, Olubus gives up. Goes limp. He has nothing
left to give.

MARTU
Don't let all this be for nothing.

Olubus drops hard to his knees in front of Martu.

OLUBUS
I want you to take it out -- and
destroy it.

Martu puts his hand on Olubus's head. Almost paternal.

MARTU
I cannot.
(beat)
Olubus, the universe will always be the
universe. It merely provides us a
place to exist, but it has always been
your kind that has given it life...
(MORE)

MARTU (CONT'D)
and it's this life that gives it
meaning and purpose.

Olubus gets up, desperate --

OLUBUS
Can't you see? They'll never ever stop
killing as long as they know I have
it.

MARTU
No, Olubus... As long as you have it,
we will always have a chance.

Olubus shakes his head in disagreement and storms out.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - MEDICAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Olubus races in, calling to Eza:

OLUBUS
If he can't get it out, I know you
can.

EZA
He has told you... Sorry. Unlike the
Nexor gene, this gene is in constant
flux, making it impossible to track --

OLUBUS
Then we find someone who can.

EZA
The Usoboo race put it in a human
child over five thousand years ago.
The only race ever to successfully
extract it and pass it on --

OLUBUS
Until now. The Torexions have found a
way.

Eza goes silent.

A beat. Olubus thinks and then --

OLUBUS (CONT'D)
Eza... Tell me it doesn't pass on?

EZA

(beat)

Sorry... You are generation 148.
Trinity and Titan are generation 149.

OLUBUS

Titan? Eza, what the hell are you
saying?

EZA

Sorry. I've said much more than I
should have.

Frustrated, Olubus leaves the room.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - MAIN FRAME - BIOTIC DRIVE - CONTINUOUS

He rushes to the biotic drive. Talks to the computer --

OLUBUS

Who are Titan and Cronus?

COMPUTER

For their safety, this information has
been restricted.

OLUBUS

Who authorized this?

COMPUTER

You did.

OLUBUS

Show me everything you have on Titan
and Cronus, now!

COMPUTER

I am unable to share this information
with you.

OLUBUS

Don't tell me? I authorized it.

COMPUTER

Yes.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Olubus runs down the corridor, passing Alura. Curious, she
follows after him.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - DOCKING STATION - CONTINUOUS

Cronus is at his station, in charge mode. Olubus heads straight to him, runs his hand over his body, trying to find a way in. Nothing.

Alura enters.

ALURA

I told you there was something not right with him.

Olubus goes to the control panel. Starts tapping away.

ALURA (CONT'D)

I tried all that. You need to shut them down.

OLUBUS

No. There has to be another way.

Olubus takes a step back and thinks.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)

Cronus, wake up.

Cronus comes alive, steps out of the charge station.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)

Cronus, I want you to open up.

CRONUS

I cannot... but you can.

OLUBUS

How -- Tell me how, Cronus?

A small hole appears from Cronus's chest. The exact size of the SPIKE under Olubus's wrist.

Realizing, Olubus places his hand on his chest. The spike shoots, perfectly fitting the hole. He closes his eyes.

Stands back. Cronus's chest cavity opens up to reveal --

A perfectly healthy FOUR YEAR OLD HUMAN CHILD contained inside. Feeding tubes run through his small body.

Alura stares in sheer amazement. Instantly, Olubus's eyes mist up.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry.

CRONUS

... Are you a daddy?

OLUBUS

Yes. Yes, I'm your daddy.

Cronus the child smiles. Olubus grins back with joy. Touches the boy's soft cheek.

Olubus does not turn but senses Martu standing behind him.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)

I thought I locked you up.

MARTU

You forget, this is still my ship.

Olubus turns and faces Martu.

OLUBUS

How is all this possible?

MARTU

You were never meant to return to Earth after we brought you in. But every day your will to live diminished. We feared you'd not last... an incentive was needed.

OLUBUS

Is he...?

MARTU

Christine's? Yes. We attained a DNA sample during one of our recon trips, and used it to create --

OLUBUS

Cronus... And Titan...

Reeling, Olubus struggles to absorb this.

OLUBUS (CONT'D)

Why didn't you tell me!?

MARTU

To feel human would've been their weakness. Putting them in machines was
(MORE)

MARTU (CONT'D)

the only way you felt you could keep them safe.

OLUBUS

I don't remember any of this.

MARTU

Once the transformation was complete, they were nothing but machines... You hated what you had done. The guilt was eating away at you. That is when you asked me to let you... become like them and erase everything about them.

(beat)

You see, everything we did, we did at your request.

A long beat.

Olubus abruptly starts for the door.

ALURA

Olubus, where are you -- ?

MARTU

(holding her back)

No. Let him go.

Martu wears a knowing expression.

EXT. CABIN - EARTH - DAY

Olubus kneels at foot of Christine's grave. Grief-stricken.

Cronus open chested. The child within watches Olubus, with childlike sense of wonder.

OLUBUS

I saved the world, but I couldn't save you... A piece of you will always be missing in all of us.

(beat)

I may have failed you in life, but I will never ever, ever fail you in death... I promise you I will do everything and anything in my power to bring back our son and daughter...

INT. CABIN - LATER

Olubus wanders the old cabin room by room, taking in the familiar sights and basking in the memories.

He enters the bedroom. Takes a seat on the bed, then lies back slowly. Smells the sheets, the pillows.

On the nightstand, he sees a small teddy bear. He picks it up, squeezes it. A sweet voice recording of Trinity plays:

"I love you, Daddy". "I love you, Daddy".

He smiles. Presses it a few times more, then takes it with him as he gets up and walks into the lounge.

There, he glances at the family photos hanging on the wall.

He smiles bitter-sweetly and goes to exit the room. Then, behind one of the tacked up photos, he spots an older photo.

We recognize it as the one depicting young Michael alongside his own Father, posing by a scenic lake. Christine kept it all those years.

PRE LAP: The MORPHING SOUND of a craft breaching hyperspace brings us into --

EXT. DEEP SPACE - HOLARIS SYSTEM

Millions of miles away from a gigantic gas giant. Several moons orbit this inhospitable world.

EXT. CABIN - EARTH - DAY

Olubus takes a seat on the steps leading up to the cabin. Cronus makes his way over.

He then removes the PHOTO of he and his father.

OLUBUS

I remember my father taking me fishing down Old Bellows Lake. We never caught much of anything. Didn't say much either. But being around him felt like it was enough.

(beat)

That's your grandfather.

Cronus gently takes the photo. Studies it for a while.

CRONUS
What is a grandfather?

OLUBUS
Grandfather is my father just like I
am your father.

CRONUS
Where is grandfather now?

OLUBUS
Not sure. Wherever he is, I know he's
alive somewhere.

CRONUS
Do you miss him?

OLUBUS
All the time.

CRONUS
... I miss them.

OLUBUS
So do I, Cronus. So do --

OPERATOR (V.O.)
We have their final position. They are
in the Holaris star system.

OLUBUS
(perking up)
Now we go and get them, son.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - HANGAR BAY - LATER

Alura sweeps her hand across the touchscreen table. Images
appear of what's left after the devastation on the surface.

Growing frustrated, she slams her fist into the screen.

OLUBUS (O.S.)
You're gonna need those hands.

Alura turns to find Olubus watching her.

ALURA
They're fine.

OLUBUS
I can't tell you how this ends --

ALURA

It ends when they're all dead.

OLUBUS

Good. I was hoping you'd say that.

ALURA

Yeah. Well there ain't nothing here
for me anymore.

Suddenly, Alura's face darkens.

OLUBUS

Come here... I want to show you
something.

ON SCREEN: He zooms in on a map of Earth, focusing on a
particular location. Continues closer and closer until we see
--

A rustic property in Charrua, Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil.
Outside, an elderly MAN and WOMAN stand in the front yard.

Alura's eyes go wide. It's her parents. Tears stream down her
cheeks.

She grabs Olubus and embraces him tightly.

ALURA

Thank you.

INT. NOKU MOTHERSHIP - COMMAND DECK - LATER

On deck, we find Alura, Martu, and Eza. The big screen above
them displays the planetary system. They zoom into a gas
giant, then a small, orbiting moon.

OLUBUS

A3PH is a desolate moon. It was used
by the Muktuks for mining. When we
arrive, there will be no time to prep,
so we're doing it here. Make sure you
double up on everything.

ALURA

Got it. If Tyler's alive, he's mine.

Olubus nods in agreement.

EZA
 (excited)
 I will begin loading Titan's station.

OLUBUS
 (to Martu)
 You're coming with us. If they're down there, we will find them.

Cronus enters and stands directly behind Alura. She glances back, then looks away.

ALURA
 I can do with a strong pair of hands.
 I'll take Cronus if that's okay?

Olubus nods, smiling.

ALURA (CONT'D)
 (to Cronus)
 Sorry about before, kiddo. We can still be friends, right?

CRONUS
 Friends. Yes. I like that.

INT. COMMANDEERED TOREXION SHIP - COMMAND DECK

ON SCREEN: plotted course to A3PH running through several wormholes.

OPERATOR (O.S.)
 Estimated time of travel is seventy-two hours. Hyper-drive engines are ready.

EXT. A3PH MOON - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The Torexion craft hovers above the surface. Titan suspended in the metal ball, hanging meters from the surface.

Dark clouds swirl above. Heavy winds BASH into the craft. It sways side to side, struggling to stay upright.

The ball containing Titan swings below like a giant pendulum.

INT. TOREXION CRAFT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Somunta stands at the helm, holding on to the back of the seat to stabilize himself from the violent jolts.

SOMUNTA
Release the restraints!

The OPERATOR punches the release switch.

EXT. A3PH SURFACE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The ball drops. CRASHES to the frozen ground. Rolls down and then comes to a stop, leaving an indented track in its wake.

Then the ground beneath it opens up. The ball sinks and disappears under the surface.

The craft slowly lowers into the ground after it.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Several Scouts rush out with fortified lifting machines.

INT. TOREXION CRAFT - CONTINUOUS

Somunta exits the craft. All the Scouts snap to attention.

A Scout picks up the severed arm which is being preserved in liquid.

Another Scout exits, wheeling Trinity in a cryogenic tube hovering atop an anti-gravity platform. Accidentally knocks the tube against the wall while passing.

Clicking NATIVE TONGUE.

SOMUNTA (SUBTITLED)
You fool! Damage this one and I'll
personally erase your bloodline.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - NIGHT

High-tech ROBOTS approach the ball. SCOUTS in special webbed suits stand nearby. The huge robots mimic every movement the suited scouts make. A handful of SCIENTISTS mill around.

A Scout's hand is around the back of Tyler's neck as he escorts him out of the craft. Bane mask still on.

Somunta approaches. Looks at the ball. After a beat, it begins to SHAKE as Titan tries to force his way out.

Somunta smiles wryly.

A couple of Scientists look around the ball.

Clicking NATIVE TONGUE.

SOMUNTA (SUBTITLED)
 (to scientists)
 Be mindful of this one. It's not like
 the others.

The Scout pushes Tyler forward. He lands at Somunta's feet. Without missing a beat, Somunta kicks him across the floor. Tyler quickly picks himself up.

TYLER
 What's with you?! I got what you want!
 Now back off!

Unmoved, Somunta grabs Tyler. Lifts him off the ground. Tyler flails about, scared shitless.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 This is no way near over yet.

SOMUNTA
 We have what we want.

Somunta raises his weapon and points it at Tyler's face. He goes to squeeze the trigger.

TYLER
 Now that's a big mistake! You pull
 that trigger and your father will kill
 you for what I have in my head.

At this, Somunta slowly lowers his weapon.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 Now put me down like a good boy.

Confidence now re-appears on Tyler's face. He backs up and smooths out his clothing.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 You'd be breathing in space dust like
 the others if it wasn't for me... now
 get me off this shit-pile already!

SOMUNTA
 (to Scout)
 Take him. Put him with the other caged
 animals --

TYLER

What? What caged animals!?

A Scout grabs Tyler behind the neck...

EXT. COMMANDEERED TOREXION SHIP - SPACE

Out of nowhere, the ship appears, leaving a thin trail of wormhole residue behind it. Beneath the craft, a raging gas giant burns wild, but aglow with beautiful swirls of colors.

The ship orbits the moon. The moon's icy surface refracts light off the gas giant.

INT. COMMANDEERED TOREXION SHIP - COMMAND DECK

The Operator scans the surface.

OPERATOR

Surface temperature is sub-150 centigrade.

ON SCREEN: Out-of-use machinery left behind by miners past. The probe scans deeper, entering a maze of tunnels.

OPERATOR (O.S.)

There are several entrances. The nearest one is on the south side of the deep impact crater.

ON SCREEN: Zooming in on a crater. A small box appears in the right-hand corner showing the level of air quality.

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

The air inside the facility is not safe for long periods.

ON SCREEN: Nearing a small entrance nook to the crater. Sheltered from the heavy winds.

OLUBUS

That's our way in.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - GENETICS LAB - NIGHT

Titan is clamped to the wall. A Scout uses a cutting tool to saw open his steel chest but it's not working. Others look on in disappointment.

Scout throws the tool to the side. Just then, Somunta barges in. Furious, he grabs the Scout by the neck.

SOMUNTA

I told you to call me!

He tosses him to the side. Suddenly, the RING around Titan's neck activates, starts to spin slowly. Then picks up speed as --

The LASER bursts out, slicing through the Scout just above the eye. The top half of his skull SLIDES to the floor.

Somunta ducks down in the nick of time. Crawls along the floor as the laser spins wildly above him.

SOMUNTA (CONT'D)

Clamp that neck before it kills us all! Hurry!

The other SCOUTS rush out and place a steel collar around Titan's neck, diffusing the beam.

EXT. CRATER ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The sphere lands meters away from the opening.

The enormous doors are bolted shut from the inside.

Olubus and Alura walk towards the doors clad in special atmosphere-resistant suits.

ALURA

These guys must have left in a hurry.

OLUBUS

More like driven out. The Muktuks thrived in these harsh conditions.

CRONUS'S POV: The digitally enhanced image cuts through in layers -- first the ten-inch-thick door, then emptiness.

BACK TO SCENE

Olubus taps the panel on his forearm. The top of the sphere opens up and the weapon within starts to PULSATE. Gradually, the pulses become rapid.

Two beams of concentrated light shoot out of the pylon, carving through the door until a circle of perfectly cut metal SLAMS to the floor.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

They cross through the dark corridor.

Water DRIPS from the high ceilings onto the marsh like floor.

Underfoot, invertebrate PARASITES jump around in pools of water, fleeing from Cronus's THUMPING footsteps.

OLUBUS'S POV: A map of the complex appears inside his visor. He triggers the spider tracking device, allowing a red flashing dot to show Trinity's location.

OLUBUS

This way. Tyler's tracker is still active.

ALURA'S POV: Inside her visor a green dot flashes.

ALURA

I see him. The little worms not getting away this time.

They arrive at the end of the tunnel.

Olubus pushes open a set of huge doors, peeking through. Dozens of Scouts carry out maintenance on a fleet of crafts. Alura goes to head inside.

ALURA (CONT'D)

Olubus, if I'm still alive after all this, you put me back as we agreed.

OLUBUS

Not sure that counts anymore.

Alura turns back.

ALURA

I think I like the other guy better.

OLUBUS

Sorry, there was never any going back.

ALURA

Anything else you wanna tell me before I die saving your ass?

OLUBUS

Yeah. Name's Michael... and don't die.

Alura races off in the opposite direction.

NOTE: From henceforth, Olubus will be referred to as MICHAEL again.

INT. COMMANDEERED TOREXION SHIP - COMMAND DECK - NIGHT

Eza sits in the command chair.

ON SCREEN: A small craft departs the ship and darts off towards the glimmering moon.

OPERATOR

I am no longer picking up Martu's presence on the ship.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - MAZE OF TUNNELS - NIGHT

Cronus trails behind Michael.

MICHAEL'S POV: Working his way through the complex maze of tunnels. We see two flashing red dots on the map, the second one denoted as "Titan".

EZA (V.O.)

Martu has left us and is headed your way.

MICHAEL

Keeping you alive is becoming a persistently painful endeavor.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Michael and Cronus reach a set of doors. Cronus scans the door and the wall.

CRONUS

Titan is on the other side. There are five uglies with him.

Cronus abruptly steps to the side and sizes up the wall. Then he takes ten paces back.

MICHAEL

Uglies, huh? Like that. Okay, whatever you're thinking, make it quick.

Michael steps to the side, surprised. Then he gets it.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Son, I don't know if that's smart --

Without warning, Cronus CHARGES like a raging bull. Michael activates his head protection just as Cronus SMASHES an opening through the wall, bursting into --

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - GENETICS LAB - CONTINUOUS

Michael takes out the nearest Scout. Cronus massacres the other three. Bodies EXPLODE into pieces with each shattering impact.

One of the Torexion Scientists crawls out the rear door.

MICHAEL

Get him!

Michael rushes over to Titan, removes the collar around his neck. Drives his wrist-spike into the robot's chest, which opens up...

Inside, is a beautiful FOUR-YEAR-OLD BOY. Unconscious and serene. Sensors cover his head and fluid tubes line his body.

Cronus pauses and faces Titan, transfixed. This is the first time he has seen his BROTHER in the flesh.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(re: the scientist)

Cronus! He's getting away!

Cronus snaps out of it and heads towards the fleeing Torexion, obliterating everything in his path.

Michael's eyes fill with sadness as he views his son for the first time. Titan is clearly weak, sallow, and near death.

He pushes a switch to release the clamps. Checks out Titan's vitals.

From his belt, he pulls out an emergency power cell. Inserts it into a blank emergency slot.

Suddenly, the machine's armored suit whirs to life. It inadvertently winds back and STRIKES Michael hard, sending him scuttling across the floor.

He looks up in shock -- what he's facing is not Titan anymore, only a faceless machine designed to protect Titan.

It charges, the laser collar around its neck beginning to GLOW again! Michael quickly keys in a code on his forearm panel.

Just before the deadly circle-beam can shoot, the machine is HALTED.

MACHINE'S POV: The screen glows red with technical data. It scans and analyzes Michael. Face recognition is clear. The screen turns green.

Michael stands, closes the machine's chest cavity and yanks the laser collar off.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CREATURE LAB - NIGHT

The lab is filled with LIVE CREATURES in cages. Bizarre, misshapen species, unlike any animals from Earth.

Alura's module beeps as she picks up Tyler on her sensor. She activates her weapons, face-cover coming up.

BAM!

She is hurled through the air, landing on a rack of cages. A few of the creatures are set loose, scurrying away in fear as Tyler draws near.

TYLER (O.S.)

What a surprise. Nice of you to come back for me.

She gets up.

ALURA

Yeah, well, I'm not staying long.

TYLER (O.S.)

Play nice and I might let you live.

ALURA

The only thing I'll be playing with is your head.

TYLER

Naughty. I always knew that you had the hots for me underneath all that snark.

Enraged, Alura races towards Tyler, weapons letting loose a VOLLEY.

Tyler draws his own firearm, blasting round after round.

They both leap up, using their superhuman agility and speed to dodge and outmaneuver each other's shots.

Alura somersaults over Tyler's head, landing behind him and striking him in the side with a power-punch. He is rocketed backward, smashing into a wall of glass beakers.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CARGO BAY - NIGHT

Cronus scans the cargo bay, finding machinery parts in repair, alongside four motionless ROBOTS -- larger and more militaristic than himself. They appear lifeless.

Suddenly, one of them swings up a gigantic metal FIST, hammering into Cronus who goes sliding across the room.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

REVEAL: In the area next to the cargo bay, four scouts are in their webbed suits, controlling the robots' every movement.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CARGO BAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The other three robots come to life. They wheel forward and begin to POUND Cronus into the ground burying him.

Cronus explodes into the air. The robots screech across the floor in a shower of sparks.

Cronus pounces on the nearest one and rips it to bits. Metal body parts fly in all directions.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CREATURE LAB - CONTINUOUS

Tyler uses the darkness to his advantage, lurking silently on top of the cages. He smirks, sure he's got the drop on Alura.

PEW! He takes a direct hit from her weapon. The impact sends him plummeting, landing on a pile of boxes.

He groans, feeling the pain of the blast. Alura races towards him. Tyler struggles to get up, but it's no good -- she DROPKICKS him in the chest, CRACKING ribs.

Tyler slumps in the corner, whimpering. Blade SHOOTs out --

TYLER

Come on! You ain't got what it takes!

ALURA

Shame you ain't gonna be around to see
it --

One sweep of the blade separates his head from his shoulders
in a torrent of blood.

ALURA (CONT'D)

I told you I'd have your head.

She walks away. The small, alien creatures re-appear,
gathering around the body and begin to DEVOUR chunks of flesh
off the bone.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - GENETICS LAB - NIGHT

Michael is diagnosing Titan through the panel on his arm.

Alura runs in. Covered in blood.

MICHAEL

You hurt?

ALURA

No. It's not mine.

MICHAEL

Tyler?

ALURA

(smirking)

He never did have a good head on his
shoulders. How is Titan?

MICHAEL

Barely alive. You need to get him out
of here now.

ALURA

What about you?

MICHAEL

If I'm not at the meet-up point in
ten, you know what to do.

ALURA

(into transcom)

Cronus, playtime is over, we're
leaving now.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CARGO BAY - NIGHT

Cronus rips mechanical guts loose from another clunky robot, leaving only one left.

The final robot charges. Cronus holds his position.

They CLASH in a flurry of sparks. He flips it over and PILE DRIVES it into the ground.

Cronus's POV: Just ahead, he sees a pair of doors blended into a solid metal wall.

Cronus places his hand against the door. From his palm, a pulsating SOUND-WAVE penetrates the material.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Scouts drop to the floor, holding their ears in pain. One Scout pushes the button to open the doors. They all rush out.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

The Scouts scatter in different directions -- like lambs to the slaughter.

Michael enters the cargo bay and stops. Watches Cronus.

Cronus trains his weapon on the evacuating Scouts. One by one, he blasts them to bits.

MICHAEL

Me and you are definitely going to
have a chat about what kids your age
should be doing.

Cronus gives him a thumbs up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Go. Now get out of here.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Michael reaches a set of doors that appear to be unlike the others. Lined with a series of intricate patterns.

He cuts an opening with his laser. The doors FALL INWARDS.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Somunta stands in the distance. Beside him are large, RAGGEDLY DEFORMED ZENOPEs.

Their skin glows with incandescent red fluid, almost like molten lava. Long, gnarled HORNS protrude from their foreheads.

These are Somunta's personal PETS.

SOMUNTA

Your offspring will make a perfect subject... You. I don't need anymore.

Somunta signals for the creatures to attack.

They surround Michael, circling him like raptors.

They charge. He goes to grab the first one like he did the others, but it's too strong, shaking off his attempts.

The second creature smashes into Michael's chest with its massive horns. The force sends him sweeping across the floor. No sooner does he recover then --

The first creature lunges, jaws bared, each tooth like a serrated butcher's knife. Zenope's teeth PUNCTURES his armor.

Michael recoils in pain, falling to the ground. The second creature circles again, ready for another charge.

The beast bolts forward. Michael leaps out of the way, letting the second creature hurtle straight past him and --

INTO ITS BROTHER, knocking him into the opposite wall.

Both creatures sway, dizzy. Michael quickly trains his weapon on the first, blasting a hole through its head.

Thinking quick, Michael reaches into the obliterated skull of the Zenope, removing one of its RAZOR SHARP FANGS and --

PLUNGING it through the eyeball of the second! The beast shudders and drops to the ground, dead.

BANG!

Somunta fires on Michael, he ducks out of the way, and charges. Gets close --

A blade shoots out from Michael's forearm. With one clean sweep, it slices Somunta's arm off again.

Rather than screaming, Somunta LAUGHS out loud. Michael readies to rip a hole in Somunta's chest.

But before he can, five Scouts rush in. The Scouts grab hold and drag him away.

Somunta slips away amidst the fracas, leaving his arm behind.

Gathering around Michael, the Scouts take turns beating his exposed face. He struggles futilely against their blows.

In a last-ditch attempt to survive, a spike shoots out from Michael's wrist, sticking into a Scout's leg. As it does --

ENTER NANOSCOPIC LEVEL

We are now within the Scout's flesh at the point of impact. Michael's GENES BEGIN WRAPPING AROUND THE TOREXION GENES. Fusing, transforming and then, transcending him. Something magical happens --

Just as one of the other Scout's ax-like weapon is about to slice Michael's head off, the AFFLICTED SCOUT perks up and COMES TO MICHAEL'S DEFENSE, grabbing the ax away.

The Afflicted Scout turns around to face his former compatriots who look on, confused. Given a window, Michael gets up. It is now two against three.

And with each stab Michael lands, another new Scout comes under Michael's sway.

A beat. Michael's partially broken head protection goes up.

MICHAEL'S POV: The maze map appears, this time without the red dot showing Trinity's location. Then the map fizzles out.

Michael directs the Scouts to follow him against their will. Just as they reach the door, Michael stops and turns. He directs one Scout to retrieve Somunta's ARM.

INT. COMMANDEERED TOREXION SHIP - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

Eza and a few Operators monitor the situation down on the surface.

ON SCREEN: Large groups of Scouts take to the surface and make a run for it.

The Operator targets the area.

EZA

Fire.

The Operator punches the trigger. Plasma bursts rain down on the moon's surface.

EXT. A3PH SURFACE - CONTINUOUS

The Scouts look to the sky and freeze, spotting hundreds of bright lights beaming towards them.

But nothing happens. They turn to each other in surprised delight at having survived.

A beat.

Then, one after the other, they EXPLODE. A ripple effect of shock waves obliterates everything in its path.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE/CRYO ROOM - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Martu wanders the maze of corridors, a broken man. Sees a trail of blood and follows it.

He gets to a set of doors. Pushes them wide open. Inside, the room is filled with cryogenic tubes.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - HANGAR BAY - NIGHT

Somunta starts to board the craft. Then, out of nowhere, his own SEVERED ARM hurtles through the air --

Strikes Somunta in the back of the head. He turns to find MICHAEL glowering at him.

MICHAEL

You're forgetting something.

The craft doors SHUT. Somunta bashes at the hull.

SOMUNTA

What are you doing?! Let me in!

The craft hovers and exits the facility. Furious, Somunta lets out an almighty roar as he is left behind.

Somunta pulls a GRENADE from his belt and throws it towards Michael.

BOOM! The hangar is rocked. Michael holds his ground as shrapnel ricochets off his armor.

Through billowing smoke, five Torexion Scouts casually approach Michael from behind and stop. Somunta smiles for a moment but grows confused when the Scouts don't strike.

Michael doesn't turn. He doesn't need to.

With one wave of the hand, the Scouts move in like VELOCIRAPTORS, advancing towards Somunta.

Somunta fires his blaster and takes down two of them, but the other three rush in from every direction, battering him with each pass.

Martu enters. With him is Trinity, still ensconced in the cryogenic tube, hovering on an anti-gravity platform.

The three scouts continue bashing Somunta. One of them grabs his leg. Spins him around before throwing him loose, smashing into a pile of equipment and landing beside -- Martu. Somunta looks up.

SOMUNTA (CONT'D)

You. Noku swine. When we've finished with them, they won't even know who -- or what -- they are!

Enraged, Martu pulls out a dagger from under his cloak, goes to STAB Somunta.

Somunta gets up -- slaps the dagger away.

Grabs the old being by the neck. Body-slams him down.

Martu's frail body lands hard. Blood spews from his mouth.

MICHAEL

NO!

Michael races towards Somunta.

The three Scouts come into play.

They form a shield around him as he runs.

Somunta jumps up on a weapons unit. With one arm, he rapidly activates a cannon mounted atop it, firing at the Scouts.

They are blasted to smithereens, leaving Michael exposed as he inches closer. His armor now taking numerous direct hits.

Smoke fills the air. Somunta stops firing.

The smoke clears, revealing Michael on his knees. Barely half the man he was moments ago. Physically and mentally destroyed. Tries to activate his weapons. Nothing.

Then, he slowly gets up. Grits his teeth and clenches his fist. From deep within, Michael manages to conjure up the strength and the will to push forward.

Incredulous, Somunta fires again.

But Michael takes every punishing blow until he reaches the cannon. Grabs the barrel and rips it right off the turret.

Michael drops his half-broken head protection. His face is scarred, scraped, and bloodied. The battle has taken its toll, but his spirit remains unbroken.

SOMUNTA

Why... why won't you die!?

Filled with ceaseless anger, Michael RAMS his fist into Somunta's chest, cracking through cartilage and bone, reaching inside his body and seizing his BEATING HEART.

The spike shoots out from Michael's wrist and punctures his heart. Blood pours forth from Somunta's ravaged frame.

SOMUNTA (CONT'D)

(dying)

My father... will come for you --

Michael squeezes Somunta's heart until the life drains out of him.

MICHAEL

Your father, like you, has no place in this universe.

He throws Somunta's lifeless body to the ground.

Michael looks at his blood-soaked hand. Something is happening, but he can't tell what. He turns to Somunta whose corpse begins shaking aggressively.

Michael focuses. Closes his eyes. Making a connection --

Somunta gets up. Dead, yet alive. Under Michael's control.

Michael opens his eyes. Shakes his head in disbelief.

A mere wave of his hand sends the re-animated corpse flying across the floor.

Michael turns to Martu. Rushes over. Holds him in his arms.

MARTU

It's over...

(coughs blood)

Now, go.

Martu is fading quickly.

MICHAEL

No, Martu. Your people need you. I can't do this alone.

MARTU

Then find him... out there.

MICHAEL

Who!? Who is out there?

Martu hacks up more blood.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What are you saying? Tell me.

Martu points to Michael's chest.

MARTU

Forgive... me.

Martu is dead. Despite his devastation, Michael quickly drives the spike under his wrist into the old being.

MICHAEL

Forgive me, my friend. But I have to know.

The jolt momentarily brings Martu BACK.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Tell me -- I need to know.

Martu's eyes are shut tight. His speech is flat and toneless.

MARTU
Your... father.

MICHAEL
(stunned)
Where? Where is he?

Martu slowly flips his cloak to reveal the lining inside.

MARTU
Your father was too old and could not
transcend like you... He's alive and
safe... Inside... you'll find... the
planet...

Then Martu dies in his arms.

Pained, Michael looks closer inside the blood-stained cloak. The LINING appears to glisten and shimmer. Trillions of interconnected circuits interwoven into its fabric.

INT. SPHERE - LATER

Michael pushes in two cryogenic tubes, double stacked.

Much like the kid that he is, Cronus rushes up to his father and gives him a big hug. Alura watches, off to the side.

MICHAEL
I told you to leave.

ALURA
We had time.

Michael gives her a grateful smile.

ALURA (CONT'D)
Cronus, get us out of here.

Cronus nods. Alura checks out the second cryogenic tube. Within it, floats a prone Martu.

ALURA (CONT'D)
Poor bastard.

INT. COMMANDEERED TOREXION SHIP - HANGER BAY - LATER

They exit the craft. Titan is guided into the docking station as Eza quickly takes Trinity to a special lab.

Cronus pushes out Martu's dead body in its cryogenic tube.

OPERATOR (V.O.)
Weapons are charged and ready.

MICHAEL
(into transcom)
Bury it.

INT. COMMANDEERED TOREXION SHIP - COMMAND DECK - CONTINUOUS

The Operator unleashes every weapon the ship has in its arsenal at once.

EXT. COMMANDEERED TOREXION SHIP - CONTINUOUS

A non-stop eruption of continuous fire bursts from the ship.

EXT. A3PH MOON - CONTINUOUS

The surface is BOMBARDED. Craters reduced to ashen piles. Towering EXPLOSIONS light up the sky.

INT. COMMANDEERED TOREXION SHIP - MOMENT LATER

Michael walks over to the docking station, now a makeshift medical bay. Eza is watching over Titan.

Alura stands alone. Watching the moment.

EZA
All vital signs are back to normal. I have supplemented his fluid intake to fight off any pathogens he may have contracted.

Alura starts to walk away.

MICHAEL
Alura...

Alura turns.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
You did good. Thank you.

She smile and continues on.

Michael shoots the spike into Titan's chest. Titan gradually awakens.

TITAN
You came back for me... Daddy?

MICHAEL

That's what fathers do.

Michael holds his little hand. Titan moves his fingers around. Skin on skin.

TITAN

I like this. Is this... a feeling?

MICHAEL

Yes... And I'm sorry that I took it away from you... From now on, you're in control of whatever you do.

Titan smiles.

TITAN

Does that mean I will be like you?

A tear rolls down Michael's cheek.

MICHAEL

No... You're both gonna be better than I could ever be.

Titan cracks a smile.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You'll never be alone. I'll always be there for you.

Alura stands in the doorway watching the beautiful moment.

Trinity walks in with Cronus. She quickly runs over to her father. He picks her up into a loving embrace. Looking into her eyes, they speak telepathically.

TRINITY (O.S.)

Daddy, has Mommy gone?

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Yes. She's gone somewhere special.

Trinity wraps her arms around Michael.

TRINITY (O.S.)

Will she ever come back?

MICHAEL (O.S.)

She's far away now.

Michael puts a finger to Trinity's heart.

MICHAEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
But you know what, she will always be
in here.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Guess what I got for you?

TRINITY
What?

He gives her the TEDDY BEAR that was recovered from the
cabin. She smiles in excitement.

TRINITY (CONT'D)
My teddy.

Then he carries her over to Titan. Cronus follows. His chest
opens.

MICHAEL
Let me introduce you to two very
special people. This is Titan and
that's Cronus.

TRINITY
I know who they are, Daddy. They talk
to me in my head like you.

MICHAEL
Of course you do... Promise me one
thing, honey?

TRINITY
What is it, Daddy.

MICHAEL
Promise me you'll talk to your
brothers from now on.

TRINITY
I will, Daddy.

CUT TO BLACK: