

# **SINGULARITY**

by

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ACT I

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Total darkness without stars, followed by a flash of blinding light.

A journey across the Universe: galaxies, nebulae, black holes, dwarfs, constellations, passing by Andromeda Galaxy, the Milky Way Galaxy, Orion-Cygnus Arm, solar system, planet Earth, eastern United States, Massachusetts, Cambridge, Harvard University.

EXT. HARVARD UNIVERSITY - DAY

People fill the streets and parks. They walk in different directions. Some entering buildings, others leaving.

SUPER:           Harvard University  
                  Present Day

CHARLES FOWLER, 20, handsome, in casual attire carrying a backpack, walks down the pathway toward Jefferson Lab.

INT. CLASSROOM-JEFFERSON LAB - CONTINUOUS

Charles enters the room, carrying a backpack.

The students look at him, as if telling him he is again late.

Ignoring them, he takes his seat at the back next to the aisle, climbing the steps.

Standing in front of the blackboard, PROF. BRYAN ARCHER, 43, muscular trim, blonde hair, glances at Charles and ignores him.

BRYAN

The Big Bang Theory is an attempt to explain what happened at the very beginning of our Universe. New discoveries in physics and astronomy have shown beyond reasonable doubt that our Universe did in fact have a beginning. Before that moment there was nothing; during and after that moment there was something - our Universe. The Big Bang Theory is an effort to explain what happened during and after that moment.

Charles raises his hand.

Bryan nods at him.

The students crane their necks to the back, looking at Charles in surprise.

We hear QUIPS and MURMURS from the female students, some whispering to each other.

CHARLES

Einstein said it was the biggest blunder of his life.

BRYAN

(smiling)

Maybe he was right. Maybe he was wrong. But let me continue.

(beat)

According to the standard theory, our Universe sprang into existence as "singularity" around 13.7 billion years ago, some say 15 billion. What was a "singularity" and where did it come from? Well, frankly, to be honest with you, we don't know for sure. Singularities are regions which defy our present understanding of physics.

He starts pacing about the floor and climbing up the aisle in the middle of the desks.

BRYAN

(continuing)

They are thought to exist at the core of black holes. Black holes are zones of intense gravitational pressure. The pressure is thought to be so intense that finite matter are squeezed into infinite density. This is some kind of a mathematical concept which truly boggles our mind. These regions of infinite density are called "singularities". Our Universe is thought to have begun as an infinitesimally small, infinitely hot, infinitely dense, something - a singularity. Where did it come from? We don't know. Why did it appear? We don't know.

He stops in front of the blackboard, looking at everyone in the eye except Charles, as the white screen stuck to the ceiling starts to roll down behind him.

BRYAN

Maybe one of you knows.

The students LAUGH.

BRYAN

Well, anyway, after its initial appearance, it most likely inflated, like when you blow a

(MORE)

BRYAN (cont'd)  
balloon. Then it expanded and cooled, going from very, very small and very, very hot to the size and temperature of our present Universe.

The overhead projector flashes into the screen covering the blackboard an image of the solar system and the Milky Way galaxy.

BRYAN  
(continuing)  
It continues to expand and cool to this day and we are inside of it - incredible creatures living on a unique planet, circling a beautiful star clustered together with several hundred billion of stars and celestial bodies in a galaxy soaring through the cosmos, all of which is inside of an expanding Universe that began as a singularity which appeared out of nowhere for reason unknown. This is the Big Bang Theory.

Charles raises his hand again.

Bryan points to him.

The students look at Charles curiously.

CHARLES  
In simple terms, how can we imagine it happening?

BRYAN  
You have an inquistive mind, young man. Well, Mr. Charles Fowler, the astronomer Robert Jastrow tries to help us imagine how it all began. He said that the picture suggests the explosion of a cosmic hydrogen bomb. The instant in which the cosmic bomb exploded marked the birth of the Universe.

CHARLES  
Cosmic hydrogen bomb? We've been exploding hydrogen bombs, and we've not created a miniature universe.

LAUGHTER erupts.

Blushing, Bryan smiles as he looks out the window. Then he turns back to Charles.

BRYAN

You have not done your practicum yet, have you?

CHARLES

Not yet, sir Bryan Archer. They told me I need your recommendation.

BRYAN

Do you expect to get it from me after what you did today?

CHARLES

No, sir. I expected you to throw me out of the class before the bell rings.

The students CHUCKLE.

BRYAN

Yes, you are right. But not the way you thought I would have done. You will not leave this room until all your classmates are gone.

He looks at his watch.

Charles waits for him anxiously.

BRYAN

(to his students)

You have five minutes left, but I'll let you go now.

The students vacate the room. They look at Charles in disdain as if telling him he is a trouble-maker.

Charles looks sober. He expects a lot of scolding.

Bryan walks to him and drags a chair into the aisle. Then he sits across from him.

BRYAN

What more do you know, young man?

CHARLES

I believe this singularity theory, but not this something came from nothing stuff.

BRYAN

But that's what scientists are saying.

CHARLES

No, that's not true. You can never create something from nothing. What you can do is create something - a  
(MORE)

CHARLES (cont'd)  
big thing - from a small thing.  
Like when you make bread. You put a  
lot of yeast for the dough to  
expand. That is my theory of the  
Big Bang. Small to big. Small mass,  
small space, small energy, small  
time, small gravity, small light  
and small momentum. These were the  
stuffs that sprang up to make our  
Universe today.

BRYAN  
But it's not about creation. It's  
about spontaneity. The Universe  
just came into place without...any  
intervention from...well, anyone or  
anything.

CHARLES  
That's where we differ. In fact,  
had Einstein assumed that the  
Universe had a beginning as a small  
unit of mass, space, time,  
gravity, energy, light and  
momentum, he would have found the  
formula for his unified field  
theory.

Bryan stares at him longer.

BRYAN  
You can't undergo practicum in an  
ordinary physics laboratory if you  
hold that view. I'm sorry I can't  
recommend you.

He stands up and leaves the room.

CHARLES  
(sighing deeply)  
Damn!

EXT. WHITE SANDS MISSILE RANGE-NEW MEXICO - DAY

The Singularity Experimental Laboratory (S.E.L.) is located  
in the middle of the open desert of the White Sands Missile  
Range ten miles southwest of Holloman Air Force Base.

It is a vast compound of many buildings. The 5-storey  
circular main building is located in front of the rows of  
annex buildings dotting the compound. Elevated bridges  
connect the buildings.

A helipad is located at the rooftop of the main building. In  
the pole located in front hangs proudly the flag of the  
United States.

The logo of NASA is embossed above the main entrance.

A circular driveway connects the main building to the gate. Arterials roads and pathways are connecting the buildings. The concrete wall is very high, obviously showing a restricted and high-security place.

SUPER: Singularity Experimental Laboratory

White Sands Missile Range, New Mexico

INT. SAM'S OFFICE-S.E.L. MAIN BUILDING - DAY

SAM WALDEN, 44, paces about the floor, as his staff watches him inside his posh and spacious office.

He stops and looks at the men and women standing in stolid fashion.

SAM

Professor Archer is late. He should have taken a leave of absence while he works with us.

JORDAN KEYES, 25, attractive, barges inside the room. She carries a mobile phone in her hand.

JORDAN

Sir, Professor Archer will be due in twenty minutes.

SAM

Jordan, that's a lot of time wasted. In the universe out there, that is equivalent to the initial explosion of the Big Bang.

JORDAN

You know Dr. Archer better than I do. He always wants a dramatic entrance. Kind of a small bang.

LAUGHTER.

SAM

Make him feel comfortable. But don't treat him like a king. You know who is. In this lab, I call the shots. Understood?

The men and women disperse and walk out of the office.

EXT. PATHWAY-PERKIN LAB, HARVARD - DAY

Charles walks toward the building, carrying a backpack, meeting students and faculty members along the way.

EXT. GEORGE'S OFFICE-PERKIN LAB - CONTINUOUS

Charles walks toward the door.

The signage stuck on the door reads:

DEPARTMENT OF ASTRONOMY  
ASTROPHYSICS  
PROF. GEORGE H. FREEMAN, Ph.D.  
Director of Undergraduate Studies

Charles pushes the door.

INT. GEORGE'S OFFICE-PERKIN LAB - CONTINUOUS

GEORGE FREEMAN, 55, is seated behind his desk, reading a journal.

Charles enters, carrying his backpack behind his back. He approaches the desk, removing his backpack as he walks.

George looks at him and puts down the journal on the desk.

GEORGE

Sit closer to me, young man.

Charles takes his seat closer to the desk.

CHARLES

Why the hell am I being summoned here!

GEORGE

Professor Archer told me you're a naughty boy. You insulted him in front of your classmates. You caused an explosion of laughter. That's more devastating than an explosion of hydrogen bomb.

CHARLES

This theory about an explosion of hydrogen bomb doesn't make sense to me. I can't believe an explosion of hydrogen bomb only created the Universe as we know it today. Where did the rest of the elements in the periodic table come from?

GEORGE

He told me you're bored with his lectures, and you always come in late. And then suddenly you challenged what has been accepted as the plausible explanation of the creation of the Universe. That got you into trouble, Mr. Fowler. He wants you exiled in the desert of New Mexico.



CHARLES

Why me?

GEORGE

Like I said, you created your own problems. He recommended you to undergo practicum at the Singularity Experimental Laboratory at the White Sands Missile Range. This is top secret information. You'll be in bigger trouble if you'll leak this to anyone.

CHARLES

Damn Professor Archer.

He stands up, slings his backpack behind his back and leaves the room.

EXT. KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - DAY

A flurry of heavy transport vehicles carrying crates leave the Vehicle Assembly Building and roll down Titan III Road.

EXT. AIR FORCE STATION-CAPE CANAVERAL - CONTINUOUS

The heavy transport vehicles unload their cargo of large crates behind the rear of ten C-141 Starlifter transport aircraft.

Ten heavy forklifts load each crate aboard the aircraft.

EXT. U.S. SPACE COMMAND-PETERSEN AIR FORCE BASE - DAY

Wearing the uniform of the Air Force, LT. GENERAL BUTCH GORDON, 50, watches his men board the ski-equipped C-141 Starlifter.

When they have all boarded, he climbs up the ramp of the aircraft.

The aircraft taxis from the ramp to the runway.

It revs and then dashes forward until it lifts off the ground.

EXT. HOLLOMAN AIR FORCE BASE-NEW MEXICO - DAY

A Gulfstream IV bearing the decal of NASA lands at the Holloman Air Force Base and taxis to the ramp.

Bryan emerges out of the door, climbs down the short steps, and walks to a waiting Augusta-Bell helicopter bearing the decal of NASA.

He climbs aboard and the chopper lifts off towards the Southwest.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Bryan looks out the window and sees ahead the vast compound of the S.E.L., ten miles away.

EXT. HELIPAD-S.E.L. - CONTINUOUS

The Augusta-Bell helicopter lands on the helipad.

Bryan climbs down and runs toward Jordan.

She shakes hands with him.

JORDAN

Director Walden has been waiting for you.

BRYAN

I had a talk with Dr. Freeman. I need an assistant.

INT. SAM'S OFFICE-S.E.L. MAIN BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Escorted by Jordan, Bryan strides inside the wide anteroom filled with staff members, eager to see the visitor.

SAM stands up to meet him.

They shake hands firmly. Jordan stays away.

SAM

The president wants this project completed quickly.

BRYAN

Why didn't you tell him that you can't create a universe in the Universe? The Big Bang theory is a one-time show. It can't be replicated. It's not like DNA.

SAM

You don't question the prerogative of the president to embark on any ambitious project. We'll capture the imagination of the entire world. This will break all events recorded in the annals of mankind.

BRYAN

And fill his bottomless ego?

SAM

That is a personal question that is beyond this discussion. But don't you feel the joy of achievement, the thrill of creative efforts?

BRYAN

Well, I suppose he puts premium on taxpayers' money.

SAM

He's always supported NASA's ambitious and record-breaking programs. This is our last and final quest to prove the origin of the Universe. We will prove that matter did not create us. We create matter.

BRYAN

I thought matter can't be created nor destroyed. We merely transform matter.

SAM

We will now rewrite physical laws.

He walks to an elevator at the other side of the anteroom.

Bryan follows him.

Jordan joins them, signaling the other staff members to follow them later.

The men and women scamper to the door leading to the elevators outside the anteroom.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Sam, Bryan and Jordan are inside the elevator, falling down.

Jordan stays at a corner.

SAM

The president has poured all his energies to prove the singularity theory.

Jordan grins.

BRYAN

In God We Trust, don't we?

SAM

He told me we are a God-fearing people, yet we can't prove the origin of the Universe.

BRYAN

You know the problems about physics. Most theories can't be proved by laboratory experiments. The twin paradox can't be validated because you can't have a machine that flies at the speed of light.

SAM

Singularity is an exception. We've now particle isolators and particle accelerators that mimic the few picoseconds of the Big Bang. We'll show you something weird this time.

The elevator stops and the door opens quickly.

INT. CORRIDOR-S.E.L. - CONTINUOUS

The trio walks out of the elevator and strides down the corridor, Bryan in the middle, Sam to his right.

In the b.g., the staff members follow them behind at a distance, trying to catch up with them.

BRYAN

The singularity theory assumes that everything came from zero. No space-time, no mass, no gravity, no light, no momentum, no energy, no nothing. How can you start from nothing?

Jordan CHUCKLES.

SAM

That is your job, Dr. Archer. We hired you to provide us the answer. If you need someone to help you find the answer, you can bring him here with you. Just get the goddamn job done, or my ass will roll. You understand?

BRYAN

I don't need your lecture, Director Walden.

SAM

And remember, this is top-secret. Tighter than the Manhattan Project. This is code-named Singularity Project. Violators will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The control center buzzes with PEOPLE - scientists and techno nerds.

SAM, BRYAN and JORDAN enter and walk across the spacious circular control center dotted with computer consoles mounted on elegant desks.

The staff members follow them and disperse inside.

Thirty six computer terminals are stuck on the wall around the circle.

They pass by a crowd of five male and five female SCIENTISTS, each wearing white smock over different attires. They are standing in front of the computers.

SAM

(to Bryan)

We are in the middle of a very big trumpet, like the cochlea of an ear or more exactly, the shell of a snail. This is called Unitron. Ten thousand feet underground. Twenty miles in diameter. It opens to a very big hole that spans the entire White Sands Missile Range.

Bryan shakes his head in astonishment.

BRYAN

Sam, you can't unify here relativity and quantum mechanics.

SAM

That's what we're going to do, Bryan. That's why you're here.

They stop before a very wide computer terminal.

BRYAN

Impossible.

SAM

Are you ready to quit?

Bryan snickers.

BRYAN

I never give up a fight. Just to warn your ass. Don't raise expectations. We've limits. Theory is different from reality. Yes, we've seen the atom dancing through the quantum gas microscope at Harvard, but that doesn't mean we can also see the particles at the start of the Big Bang.

SAM

We're assembling synthetic quantum materials to duplicate the particles at the moment of the Big Bang.

BRYAN

Damn.

Sam gestures to the scientists.

SAM

By the way, meet the members of  
your team.

The scientists walk closer to Sam and Bryan.

The female scientists come first.

They shake hands with Bryan each time their names are  
called.

SAM

Doctors Tyrone, Walberg, Johnson,  
Potter, Marker.

Dr. MARILYN MARKER, 47, is standing in the middle of her  
group. She smiles at Bryan.

MARKER

I've heard of you, Dr. Archer.

BRYAN

(smiling)

Dr. Walden is more popular than me.

The woman CHUCKLES and stays back with her group.

The men take their turn.

SAM

Doctors Leone, Bragg, Hunter,  
Gerald, and Christopher.

BRYAN

My pleasure to meet you, gentlemen  
and ladies.

Sam gestures to the computer operator, DICK STRONGMAN, 30,  
standing nearby in front of the instrument panel and  
computer consoles.

BRYAN

Strongman, show him.

Dick fingers the keys.

The wide computer screen flashes an image of barely visible  
particles dancing randomly at the speed of light.

Bryan is struck.

BRYAN

Damn, that's our work.

SAM

We bought the patent one year ago.  
We now own the technology invented  
by your colleagues. We produce  
ultracold atoms here.

BRYAN

So what's left for me to do?

SAM

Create the particles that will duplicate the particles of the Big Bang.

BRYAN

Are you out of your mind?

SAM

You've no choice, Dr. Archer. Your contract with us will expire in two years. You've not started yet. Come, we'll see the cradle.

They walk to an elevator at the side.

SAM

We'll go deeper to Dante's Inferno.

Bryan LAUGHS.

Sam and Jordan exchange furtive glances.

JORDAN

Professor Archer, this is not a joke. Twenty-five miles underground.

BRYAN

(stunned)

What?

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Sam, Bryan and Jordan are standing inside the elevator.

It plummets downward.

SAM

This is using magnetic levitation. It has no cables. That's why you feel a smooth drop.

BRYAN

How fast?

JORDAN

One minute per mile.

BRYAN

We'll suffer from bends later.

JORDAN

No. This elevator is also depressurized. All throughout the

(MORE)

JORDAN (cont'd)  
underground facility, we maintain  
atmospheric pressure.

BRYAN  
That's cool.

EXT. ELEVATOR SHAFT - CONTINUOUS

The elevator continues to plummet downward at top speed.

INT. SCIENCE CENTER LECTURE HALL-HARVARD - DAY

The lecture hall is filled to capacity. Students and faculty members occupy all the seats.

Dr. MELISSA POINTERS, 42, walks to the stage and places her papers atop the lectern.

Charles is seated at the back, watching her with curiosity.

Melissa pokes the microphone before she speaks.

MELISSA  
I'm Dr. Melissa Pointers, and I'm  
glad to welcome you to this  
lecture. But first of all, let me  
ask this question. Are we alone or  
is the universe teeming with life?  
(beat)  
Who can give me an intelligent  
answer?

We hear QUIPS among the crowd.

Charles raises his hand and stands up.

Melissa nods at him.

CHARLES  
No, there is no life out there, Dr.  
Pointers. We are the masters of the  
Universe.

We hear MURMURS and BOOS from the crowd.

MELISSA  
I think you're alone, gentleman.  
You've seen the reactions. What's  
your name?

CHARLES  
Fowler, ma'am. Charles Fowler.

MELISSA  
What's your course?

CHARLES  
Astrophysics.



MELISSA

I'll give you the summary of my lecture, Mr. Fowler, and then you can go ahead if you want. You must have been taught that the Universe is fifteen billion years old or so, while planet earth is about four billion and five hundred million years old. Do you think that the galaxies and planets out there which are older than our planet do not have inhabitants far more superior in intelligence than us?

CHARLES

You can't prove that, ma'am. I would say the planets, including our own, were born at the same time, or they could be younger than planet Earth. The Universe was still in a gaseous state when God created planet Earth. But all celestial bodies came from the same materials of the Big Bang. I can't also prove this. But unless those intelligent creatures you imagine show up here, I would stick to my theory.

Charles collects his backpack and leaves the hall.

Melissa follows him with her eyes until he disappears out of the door and shakes her head.

MELISSA

Such a funny idea from a funny young man.

The audience LAUGHS.

MELISSA

(continuing)

Well, anyway, let's go on.

(beat)

Like I have always said, the theory of multiple universes or multiverses has been gaining ground among the scientific community. There's even a claim that our Universes is a mirror image of another universe, so that means that you have twins doing shopping right now in the original planet Earth out there, or dating someone else not your girlfriend, or driving a car unlike yours.

LAUGHTER.

A MAN raises his hand.

Melissa nods at him.

MAN

Do aliens have human emotions?

MELISSA

Yes, of course, if there are human beings out there.

MAN

Are they also vindictive? Envious? Do they hate people on Earth?

MELISSA

Yes, they are and they do. They are like us people on Earth.

MAN

How about sex?

We hear CHUCKLES.

Melissa ignores them and keeps a poker face.

MELISSA

Yes, lot of it. Like you do on planet Earth.

LAUGHTER and CHUCKLES.

Blushing, the man sits down, embarrassed.

EXT. S.E.L. IGNITION CHAMBER - DAY

The exterior of the chamber is half-spherical in shape, set against the wall lined by glistening stainless steel. There are rounded slots for plugging spherical containers.

Sam, Bryan and Jordan emerge from the elevator and walk across the wide cargo bay.

They stand before one of the slots.

SAM

(pointing to slot)

Large spherical containers are plugged in here.

Sam picks up a steel bar standing by the side. Then he motions Bryan to follow him to the door of the chamber.

BRYAN

How much did this cost?

JORDAN

Five hundred billion dollars. It took us five years to construct this.

The electronically-controlled hatch retracts upward and opens. Nine layers of sliding doors part ways.

INT. S.E.L. IGNITION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

The chamber is lined by ceramics shining like stainless steel. It is spherical in shape with a diameter of one thousand feet.

Sam, Bryan and Jordan enter. Sam carries a stainless steel bar one meter long.

The hatch closes back noiselessly.

They walk to the middle.

SAM

This is the ignition chamber. The singularity will be born here.

JORDAN

This is nicknamed the "cradle".

SAM

This is made up of ten layers of different materials ten meters thick.

JORDAN

As you can see, the innermost layer is made up of superconducting ceramics, one meter thick with micropores to allow the infusion of any minute material through the slots.

SAM

There are apertures for cameras, light and sensors. Unlike a particle accelerator which uses copper to control the movement of particles, this one will allow the random movement of particles as they speed off down the tunnel into the vacuum out there.

JORDAN

This can withstand temperatures up to five million Kelvin.

BRYAN

Do you know the estimated temperature at the start of the Big Bang?

JORDAN

No, sir, I'm not a physicist. I'm a structural engineer.

BRYAN

Two quadrillion Kelvin. You can imagine a frying pan.

SAM

The gravity here will be very extreme, from zero to almost the pressure of a black hole.

BRYAN

Black hole?

SAM

Yes. If we could remove gravity, we could create gravity at any intensity. You will see our demonstration.

Sam waves his hand to the wall and we hear a RUMBLING NOISE.

Instantly the three start to float.

Bryan extends his arms outward.

Sam keeps on holding the steel bar.

BRYAN

Aha, flying like superman!

SAM

(holding the steel bar)

I am going to float this. You will see what will happen later.

He releases the steel bar and it floats aimlessly.

SAM

But there's something more thrilling.

He waves his hand to the wall and there is another RUMBLING NOISE.

They start to drop slowly to the ground.

The steel bar drops slowly also.

BRYAN

Where is the extreme gravity?

SAM

Don't be crazy. We can't demonstrate it to you unless you'd like to become the size of a mouse.

Bryan and Jordan LAUGH.

SAM

But you'd like to ride a  
rollercoaster.

Sam points to the wall opposite the first hatch and it slowly opens in a wide circle, the second hatch splitting in the middle. A tunnel one hundred feet in diameter sloping downward shows up.

JORDAN

This tunnel leads to a very big cavern down there where singularity will be demonstrated. It is three miles deep. I hope you've taken a ride in a rollercoaster.

BRYAN

I've been to a particle accelerator, but not this kind. Let me rock and roll.

SAM

Come with me.

Sam pushes a button on the wall and a retractable stairwell comes out below the opening of the tunnel.

He climbs up and leaps into the cart mounted on the tunnel.

Jordan and Bryan follow him, staying behind him.

The stairwell retracts back.

Sam pushes the button and the cart slides down.

Bryan grips the handle tightly as he holds his breath.

INT. S.E.L. TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Sam, Bryan and Jordan slide down the spiral tunnel at great speed.

Sam looks behind him.

SAM

This is three hundred forty-three miles long! It makes a three hundred sixty degree turn by a factor of two miles.

BRYAN

You mean, we will make turns ten times? Damn, you'll kill us!

JORDAN

We did this before! Just hold on!

BRYAN

My blood vessels will burst!

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Dick and his group watch the thirty-six computer monitors stuck around the circular wall showing Sam, Bryan and Jordan aboard the cart traveling inside the tunnel at top speed.

The screens follow the movement of the cart every ten-degree distance, from one spiral to the next.

We hear the SCREAM of the three.

DICK

The wildest ride I've even seen!

The crowd LAUGHS.

INT. S.E.L. EXPLOSION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Aboard the cart, Sam, Bryan and Jordan leap from the flaring mouth of the tunnel into the spherical chamber fifty miles in diameter. The flaring mouth of the tunnel is one thousand feet in diameter and twenty-five miles above the ground.

They fly in the dark, gradually losing speed.

BRYAN

Oh, my gosh! This is just terrific!

Sam and Jordan LAUGH.

SAM

This is the replica of the Universe out there.

BRYAN

How do you call this?

SAM

This is the explosion chamber, nicknamed "Eternal Flame".

Slowly the cart drops in the middle of the sphere and the light turns on.

Bryan leaps from the cart, looking upward.

BRYAN

(astonished)

Oh, my gosh! How could you have constructed this!

JORDAN

It's a marvel of engineering. We had to design the heavy excavators and conveyors.

SAM

We used concrete that stick instantly. Ten layers also.

JORDAN

The innermost layer is also superconducting ceramics. The next layer is liquid nitrogen.

SAM

The third is titanium. The fourth is solenoid. The fifth is thick magnet. The sixth is fiberglass.

JORDAN

The seventh is plastic. The eight is glass. The ninth is tungsten. The last is concrete.

BRYAN

Wow! I thought you also used diamond.

Sam and Jordan CHUCKLE.

SAM

We don't have that luxury.

JORDAN

But in the ignition chamber, the concrete is replaced by stainless steel on the exposed side.

BRYAN

Yes, I noticed it.

They start to walk around the concave floor.

Sam stops and gets the attention of his company.

SAM

Let's go back to the control room. We'll test this machine.

BRYAN

How do we get out of here?

SAM

We'll climb back to the tunnel.

BRYAN

Are you crazy?

Jordan LAUGHS.

JORDAN

There's an elevator outside this chamber.

The thick floor retracts down and they mount an electric rail car.

INT. RAIL CAR TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Sam is seated in front, while Bryan and Jordan are abreast behind him on the small rail car.

Sam pushes the button and the car speeds down the narrow tunnel.

JORDAN

This is twenty-five miles. Ten minutes drive.

BRYAN

Cool.

The small rail car stops before a bank of elevators.

The door of the elevator opens and they enter.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

The door closes.

Jordan presses the button.

The elevator zooms upward at great speed.

EXT. ELEVATOR TERMINAL - CONTINUOUS

Sam, Bryan and Jordan emerge out of the elevator terminal in the open desert.

A helicopter is parked away.

BRYAN

Damn. We're in the middle of the White Sands National Monument.

SAM

Yes. We're twenty-five miles from the lab. We've to take the chopper.

BRYAN

Why not inside the compound?

JORDAN

Precaution, Dr. Archer. There might be back flow of the heat from the explosion chamber. We are apprehensive the lid on the floor might not hold. Naturally, the heat will seek the least resistance.

BRYAN

How about the tunnel?



JORDAN

There's no problem with that. A series of lock system will shut it down after the heat has passed by.

BRYAN

Oh, I see.

They board the helicopter and it flies in the direction of the S.E.L.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Sam, Bryan and Jordan, the scientists and techno people watch the computer monitor.

The computer monitor shows the steel bar floating inside the ignition chamber.

SAM

That's the steel bar I was carrying. Let's see what will happen to it inside the cradle.

Sam turns to Dick, who is standing nearby in front of the instrument panel.

SAM

Commence singularity.

Dick presses the red button in the middle of the annunciator panel.

We hear a RUMBLING NOISE. Then the ground shakes.

The steel bar is floating horizontally and then it starts to bend on both ends until it forms a ring.

BRYAN

(astonished)

Damn magic! I never thought you could prove Einstein's theory of relativity. That gravity has the tendency to bend space-time, including light.

SAM

That steel bar is an alloy of tungsten and titanium. Inside is graphite and diamond. Hardest material the earth has known so far.

BRYAN

We are almost there. We only have to combine relativity and quantum mechanics.

Sam, Bryan and Jordan leave the control center.

INT. S.E.L. PARTICLES LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Bryan sits on a stool and peers through the eyepiece of a giant quantum gas microscope.

INSERT: eyepiece of microscope showing minute particles dancing randomly at the speed of light.

BRYAN

Quarks, muons, leptons, and Bosons.

SAM

You've to make them stick together and then burst at extremely high gravitational pressure, speed and temperature.

BRYAN

How can they gain mass and energy?

SAM

That's your ball.

BRYAN

Maybe we need very large amount of these particles.

SAM

Whatever will answer your question. But make sure that when they burst they will form into a gaseous state, and then later on they will solidify to form galaxies, nebulae, stars, supernovae, black holes, planets and other celestial bodies.

BRYAN

You'll have to wait for billions of years.

SAM

That's not our concern. The succeeding generations will see what will happen to your ingenuity. The first thing is for you to create gas composed of hydrogen and helium out of the subatomic particles.

Bryan starts for the door, followed by Sam and Jordan.

BRYAN

What have the other scientists done so far?

SAM

(snickering)

They got a tour of this place ahead of you. Questions and more questions. Theories, principles, just like what they do in class.

BRYAN

This will make many people go crazy. President Martin is out of his mind.

SAM

The boss is always right.

EXT. HOUSE-PROSPECT HILL, MASSACHUSETTS - DAY

Carrying his pack behind his back, Charles walks toward the house after getting down from his car.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GRACE FOWLER, 41, is seated on the couch near the door on one side of a spacious living room when Charles enters, carrying his backpack behind his back.

He throws it into the couch and takes his seat across from her.

GRACE

You arrived early, son. Any problem?

CHARLES

Damn, Dr. Bryan Archer wants to exile me in New Mexico.

Grace knits her eyebrows, obviously pissed off.

GRACE

(angry)

New Mexico? What the hell will you do there?

CHARLES

I don't know, mom. Maybe they want me to plow the desert.

GRACE

Hard labor? What crime did you commit? Bastards.

CHARLES

I don't know. Dr. Freeman told me I insulted Professor Archer. But that's not true. I only argued with him about this singularity theory.

GRACE

(calming)

Damn Dr. Archer, he's not changed.  
Maybe he's up to something  
fantastic.

She stands up and walks to the kitchen. She opens the fridge and takes out a pitcher containing juice.

She moves to the rack and grabs a glass. She pours the juice.

CHARLES (O.S.)

Mom, I can't leave you alone here.  
I'll miss you so much.

She brings him the glass and sits back across from him.

He starts to drink the juice.

GRACE

Don't worry about me. You'll become  
famous. I'm sure of that. Not  
everybody is given the chance.

We hear a RAP on the door.

Grace stands up and walks to the door. Then she opens it slowly.

A MAN is standing outside, wearing the uniform of NASA. He is JACK, 40 years old. Behind him stands MARK, 35, in civilian clothes.

JACK

Good morning, Dr. Fowler. I'm Mr.  
Kroner. Jack Kroner, National  
Aeronautics and Space  
Administration. My companion is  
Special Agent Mark Kingston, US  
Secret Service. We're looking for  
your son.

Grace is struck, looking at Mark.

He smiles at her.

GRACE

What for?

MARK

There's an order from the president  
for him to go to New Mexico.

GRACE

Well, come on in and talk to him.  
He seems not interested.

She swings the door wide open.

Jack and Mark enter. They see Charles seated on the couch.

JACK

Good afternoon, Mr. Fowler. We're here to...

CHARLES

(interrupting)

I've heard what you said. Mom is right. I'm not interested.

JACK

You can't defy an order of the president's.

CHARLES

I'll take you to the court.

We hear the WHINE of a mobile phone.

Jack dips his hand inside his pocket and takes out his phone. He looks at the display.

JACK

(to Charles)

You've got a call.

Reluctantly, Charles takes the phone.

CHARLES

Yes.

BRYAN (VO)

Charles, this is Bryan. I'm calling from New Mexico. Top secret. For your ears only. Singularity Experimental Laboratory. The weirdest lab I've ever seen. Come over here. You'll feel the thrill.

CHARLES

Damn, what will I do there?

BRYAN (VO)

You'll work with me. If we succeeded, you would earn your bachelor's degree instantly. Fame is waiting for you, young man.

CHARLES

I don't aspire for eternal fame or renown.

EXT. ARCTIC ICE CAP - DAY

One by one, the eleven ski-equipped C-141 Starlifter aircraft land on the ice cap.

The ramps open.

Armed with M-4 carbines SOPMOD, the Air Force men run down the ramp and disperse in all directions to secure the area.

Butch walks down the ramp and surveys the surroundings.

The master loaders start to unload the crates.

EXT. S.E.L. HELIPAD - DUSK

An Augusta-Bell helicopter touches down the helipad.

Carrying a travel bag, Charles climbs down, followed by Jack and Mark.

Charles and Jack walk to Bryan and Jordan, but Mark remains beside the chopper. Then he waves them goodbye and climbs back onboard the chopper and it flies away.

BRYAN  
(patting Charles)  
Welcome to New Mexico.

CHARLES  
Damn, this is all sand.

JORDAN  
You'll come to like it. We made this our second home. I guess you're not married, are you?

CHARLES  
You're not too old for me.

JORDAN  
(laughing)  
I like your joke, young man.

They leave the helipad and go down the stairwell.

INT. SAM'S OFFICE-S.E.L. MAIN BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Standing in front of his desk, Sam smiles when he sees Bryan, Charles and Jordan enter his office and walk closer to him. Jack stays at the door.

Sam shakes hands with Charles.

SAM  
Welcome to New Mexico, Mr. Fowler. You must be a very important person that we had to request the president to send you here.

CHARLES  
This is the biggest blunder of my life, to quote Einstein.

Bryan, Sam and Jordan LAUGH heartily.

JORDAN

No, we do not make mistakes here.  
This place is for perfection.

CHARLES

Like your beautiful face. I'll not  
miss home and Harvard.

SAM

I'll guarantee that to you. Okay,  
let's get to work.

INT. S.E.L. PARTICLE LAB - CONTINUOUS

Sam, Bryan, Charles and Jordan stand before the quantum gas  
microscope.

Charles looks through the eyepiece and then turns back to  
the three.

CHARLES

The universe was created from one  
thing - a singularity. What we do  
not know is if this "one thing" is  
a particle or an atom or a molecule  
or a substance or a compound. If we  
assume that it is a single  
particle, say a quark, a lepton, or  
a boson, how did it create itself  
into other particles to compose the  
universe?

BRYAN

I'm of the opinion that the  
universe was made from many  
particles.

SAM

That is the premise of this  
project.

CHARLES

So we have to combine these  
particles into one under intense  
gravitational pressure. Can we  
duplicate the black hole?

Sam points to Bryan.

SAM

We've demonstrated that to Dr.  
Archer.

CHARLES

Maybe you didn't understand the  
nature of a black hole. No material  
survives there. Everything is  
reduced to its elementary

(MORE)

CHARLES (cont'd)  
particles. Light can't escape.  
Planet Earth can't exist there.

SAM  
That's an assumption, Mr. Fowler.  
No one has proved that singularity  
began in a black hole.

CHARLES  
Excuse me. I'll be back.

He walks past the three.

Sam, Bryan and Jordan exchange glances.

EXT. S.E.L. PARTICLE LAB - CONTINUOUS

Charles walks out of the building carrying his mobile phone.

He fingers the keypad and then keeps on looking at the display.

We hear faint TONE of a text message.

He smiles and goes back inside the building.

FADE OUT:

ACT II

FADE IN:

EXT. NSA/CSS HQ, FORT MEADE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

The NSA headquarters is teeming with cars parked around.

EXT. PARKING LOT, NSA/CSS HQ, FORT MEADE - DAY

Clad in black suit, JOHN MERRITT, 35, ruggedly handsome, gets down from his car at the parking lot and walks toward the main building of the NSA/CSS.

INT. NSA/CSS CRYPTANALYSIS ROOM - DAY

John enters the room and is met by ALLAN GREENE, 30, dressed in long sleeves and slacks.

They sit across from each other at the wide oblong table.

ALLAN  
Last night, a text message was sent  
from somewhere in the White Sands  
Missile Range. It said that humans  
want to prove the singularity  
theory. Then a response from an  
unknown source, probably  
transmitted by an alien satellite,  
(MORE)



ALLAN (cont'd)  
came instantly. The text message reads: they cannot do it in the planet of humans. This response did not originate from a ground source. It was not transmitted by a commercial telecom company.

JOHN  
Are you suggesting there's an alien creature in the lab in New Mexico?

ALLAN  
I can guess. We would have intercepted the ground source anywhere in the world.

JOHN  
We've to inform Admiral Lawton. This is a threat to national security.

He stands up and leaves Allan alone inside the room.

Allan turns to the computer consoles stuck on the wall.

EXT. HENRY'S OFFICE, NSA HQ - DAY

The door shows the signage:

VADM HENRY LAWTON USN  
Director

John knocks the door. Then he pushes it and steps inside.

INT. HENRY'S OFFICE, NSA HQ - DAY

Dressed in naval uniform, HENRY LAWTON, 53, is seated behind his desk, writing something on a piece of paper. He stops and looks at John.

HENRY  
John, come here. Make yourself comfortable. What's up?

John walks to him.

JOHN  
Sir, this is top secret. We've intercepted a communication between an alien in the White Sands Missile Range and a source somewhere in outer space.

John stops in front of the desk.

HENRY  
What is it all about?

JOHN

The Singularity Project has been compromised.

Henry is struck.

HENRY

Damn. We've to inform the president. In the meantime, we try to identify him. Get all files of people working at the White Sands Missile Range.

EXT. GRU HEADQUARTERS, MOSCOW - DAY - ESTABLISHING

The headquarters of the Russian military intelligence (GRU) is located at the suburbs of Moscow.

INT. IGOR'S OFFICE-GRU HQ, MOSCOW - DAY

Holding a piece of paper in his left hand, COLONEL GENERAL IGOR ALEKSANDR, 60, picks up the red phone perched atop his desk and brings it to his ear.

IGOR

Mr. President, last night our station "Lourdes" in Cuba has intercepted a message from the White Sands Missile Range that says the Americans will prove the singularity theory. We suspect they will use a very powerful gravitational machine buried under the desert sand. We expect massive earthquake from that place. A possible tsunami will smash into Cuba, Mexico, Cayman Islands, Honduras and the rest of the Caribbean Islands. We suggest that secret communication be sent to our Cuban allies to warn them of the impending disaster.

INT. MIKAEL'S OFFICE, KREMLIN - DAY

MIKAEL SEMION, 60, paces the floor in front of his desk holding a wireless phone to his mouth.

In the b.g., a woman arranges the papers in his table.

MIKAEL

What is this singularity theory, General Aleksandr?

IGOR

It presupposes that the Universe was created from a single thing, hence a singularity.

Mikael SNICKERS violently.

MIKAEL

The Americans are crazy. The Universe has no beginning and has no end. It will exist forever. Well, anyway, send a warning to our Cuban friends. Prepare a report to our foreign ministry. We will issue a press statement that the Americans are responsible for the coming disaster in the Gulf of Mexico.

IGOR (VO)

Yes, sir.

INT. IGOR'S OFFICE-GRU HQ, MOSCOW - DAY

Igor turns to Captain LENO OSKOV, 25, seated in front of his desk.

IGOR

Go to the Cuban embassy, Captain Oskov. Bring them a copy of this memorandum.

LENO

Yes, sir. By the way, we've got an intelligence report that the Americans have embarked on a massive airlift to the North Pole.

IGOR

What for?

LENO

We don't know. First batch of eleven C-141 Starlifters. Another batch is on the way. Stopover at Alaska to evade detection.

IGOR

Send message to the Northern Fleet headquarters. We've to watch the Americans.

LENO

Yes, sir.

He stands up and leaves the office.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

FRANK MARTIN, 50, walks about the floor, touching his chin.

Fingers crossed, Henry keeps his silence.

Wearing an Army uniform, GENERAL JAMES WRIGHT, 55, Chairman of the Joint Chiefs, who is seated across from Henry, exchanges glances with the latter.

Frank stops and looks at Henry.

FRANK

I thought the Singularity Project, like the Manhattan Project, is a top secret operation. How could aliens know about it?

Henry shakes his head.

HENRY

We wonder, Mr. President. This is the first time we've intercepted a message of this kind.

FRANK

Are you sure it's not a prank?

HENRY

The reply did not come from a ground source. No one has yet sent a text message from outer space.

FRANK

Airplane?

HENRY

We can also intercept that, Mr. President. We can intercept any electronic signal inside the atmosphere. But this one is different.

FRANK

You mean to say a spacecraft out there? Russian or Chinese?

HENRY

They couldn't have used the word "humans" if they'd been humans too. They'd have referred to us Americans.

FRANK

Aliens.

(beat)

What will they do to our project?

HENRY

I can't provide a guess, Mr. President, sir. They might want to destroy it.

FRANK

(to James)

Increase the security and defense capability around that place.

JAMES

Mr. President, we'll deploy Patriot missiles around the site. We'll shoot down alien aircraft trying to disturb us.

FRANK

That's good, Chairman Wright. Keep me abreast.

JAMES

Yes, sir.

He exits the Oval Office.

Frank sits across from Henry.

FRANK

Is Director Walden aware of this?

HENRY

No, Mr. President, sir. We keep this information from anyone in that facility. You're the first to know.

FRANK

Keep them that way. They might panic.

HENRY

Yes, sir. We'll investigate discreetly.

He stands up and leaves the office.

INT. JOHN'S OFFICE, NSA/CSS HQ, FORT MEADE - DAY

John pores over the list lying atop his table.

Allan is seated across from him.

ALLAN

John, everyone there is cleared except one.

JOHN

One?

ALLAN

He's a newcomer. He's been sent there by order of the president's.

JOHN

What the hell is going on?

ALLAN

I don't know if it's deliberate on the part of the president to send an undergraduate student at a top-secret, maximum-security facility that needs all brains, not a lousy, mediocre trainee. Charles Fowler is aged twenty, but he's a sophomore student at Harvard.

JOHN

That's something. Did you check his background?

ALLAN

Yes. Astrophysics, but his grades have not been impressive. He's the only son of Dr. Grace Fowler, actually an adopted son. We tried to locate the genetic parents of Charles, but to no avail. Dr. Fowler told us she'd found him inside a chapel in L.A.

John stands up and Allan follows him to the door.

JOHN

Wedlock. We need to test his DNA. We've to prove he's really human.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Sam and his group watch the wide computer screen.

Millions of particles move randomly at the speed of light forming a circle on the screen.

SAM

These are leptons, quarks, muons, fermions, Higgs bosons.

CHARLES

What are you going to do?

SAM

We'll squeeze them together and see if they'll stop moving.

(to Dick)

Commence singularity.

Dick turns clockwise the red annunciator on the instrument panel.

The circle in the screen containing particles begins to constrict. The particles keep on moving randomly at the speed of light.

SAM  
Increase more pressure.

Again, Dick turns the annunciator clockwise to the right.

The circle on the computer screen containing the particles constricts some more. The particles keep on moving randomly.

SAM  
Set it to the last mark.

We hear a RUMBLING NOISE as Dick turns the annunciator slowly clockwise.

The ground rattles and shakes.

Sam and his group are frightened, except Charles.

Everyone holds onto the nearest table.

Charles stands still, smiling.

BRYAN  
What the hell is that?

SAM  
The machine is working perfectly.  
We're approaching the gravitational  
pressure of a black hole.

INT. WALL OF S.E.L. IGNITION CHAMBER - DAY

The magnet and solenoid layers spin rapidly in opposite directions.

We hear a DEAFENING NOISE.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Sam and his group, except Charles, are holding onto the tables as the ground rattles and shakes.

BRYAN  
Damn, you might cause earthquakes.

SAM  
The USGS has been notified about  
this.

EXT. HOLLOMAN AIR FORCE BASE - DAY

The Air Force men scramble to safety as the ground shakes violently.

EXT. ALAMOGORDO-NEW MEXICO - DAY

The buildings shake and people flee in panic.

Cars bump each other head to head or head to bumper.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

The shaking stops.

Bryan breathes a sigh of relief.

He looks at Charles who shows no sign of fear.

Shaken, everyone looks at the computer screen.

The circle has contracted to the size of a basket ball, but the particles keep on moving randomly at the speed of light.

SAM

Damn. We can't make the particles stop. We can't also constrict them to the size of nothingness.

CHARLES

I think we need another particle to cement them together. That particle will provide the gravitational pressure to clamp them together and prevent them from moving. Kind of a glue.

The scientists exchange glances.

Jordan looks at him in awe.

BRYAN

Sounds fantastic. The Higgs boson is the smallest sub-atomic particle on Earth. Higgs calls it "God's particle".

CHARLES

Why it didn't cement the other particles together? The particles will have to hold together before they can rearrange themselves to form hydrogen, helium and other elements in the periodic table. They will have to combine into a solid mass, into a singularity.

There is a collective SIGH among the group.

JORDAN

Who do you think can find that particle?

CHARLES

What's the use of your particle laboratory?



SAM

Mr. Fowler, it's not designed to produce particles. It's not a particle isolator. It's designed to combine particles available on planet Earth.

CHARLES

All right. But did you ask yourself if the particles of one element differ from the particles of another? Do the particles of hydrogen differ from the particles of helium?

BRYAN

Charles, the generally accepted theory is that elementary particles are all the same. They can assemble into any atom and any chemical element in the periodic table.

CHARLES

My understanding is that they are not. The singularity was composed of billions, trillions, quadrillions of particles from all chemical elements in the periodic table combined into one unit cemented by one particle not yet identified by man. This can be the particle composing the dark matter.

BRYAN

Dark matter? Why did it come up in this discussion?

CHARLES

Astronomers have now theorized the existence of dark matter that tend to hold the celestial bodies together after gravitational force has ceased to keep them in place. Dark matter is what is slowing down the inflation and expansion of the Universe caused by dark energy. It is most likely that at the singularity stage, dark matter kept all particles motionless. There was no gravity at that time. Gravity was created after mass was formed.

BRYAN

(sighing deeply)

Damn theory.

CHARLES

Professor Bryan Archer, sir, you sent me here to help you find the answer to the problem. Dark matter is what composes black holes. It is so dense that light cannot escape. But when dark matter was scattered after the Big Bang, it lost its gravitational force and the particles escaped at great speed, kind of fugitives from justice, probably powered by dark energy. So you need both dark matter and dark energy to replicate the Big Bang.

SAM

Dr. Archer, I think he's a point there. But the question is, how can we find the particles of dark matter and dark energy?

Jack storms inside the control room, frantic.

Everyone looks at him.

He stops before Sam, breathless.

JACK

Sir, there's a report on CNN.

SAM

We recorded the intensity and magnitude of the earthquake, 7.5 on the Richter scale.

JACK

That's not what I mean. It said the earthquake has triggered another earthquake in the Gulf of Mexico that caused the tsunami that is now expected to smash into Cuba, Mexico and the Cayman Islands.

The scientists exchange quick glances.

Bryan shows disappointment, shrugging.

SAM

Damn. Did they identify us?

JACK

Yes, sir. The Cubans and Mexicans are going ape.

SAM

How could they discover us?

JACK

CNN said the Cubans have monitored the activity of a powerful gravitational machine in the White Sands Missile Range.

SAM

I thought all our communications here are encrypted.

JACK

That's right, sir. I wonder who leaked our secret.

Sam glances at Charles, who remains poker-faced.

SAM

That's the problem of the NSA people. They didn't do their job. The Russians and their Cuban allies will always poke their noses on us. But nothing will stop the president from fulfilling his dream.

The red phone perched atop the nearby table RINGS.

Sam hurries to pick up the receiver.

SAM

Yes, Mr. President, sir.

EXT. DRIVEWAY OF LAUREL LODGE-CAMP DAVID - DAY

Frank walks down the driveway carrying a mobile phone to his ear.

In the b.g., secret service agents look around, keeping a distance from him.

FRANK

Sam, ignore the murmurs. We'll send relief assistance to the victims of the tsunami.

(beat)

So what happened?

INTERCUT BETWEEN FRANK AND SAM:

SAM

We weren't able to stop the movement of particles and we'd compressed them only to the size of a basket ball. We'd exhausted the power of the machine.

FRANK

What could be the reason?

SAM

Mr. Fowler told us that we need one particle to cement together the other particles. He suggested the dark matter. We also need dark energy for the inflation and expansion of singularity.

FRANK

Dark matter and dark energy? Where the hell can you get them?

SAM

We'll have to ask all scientists in the world to help us.

FRANK

No, we won't do that. That project is an exclusive American dream. You understand?

SAM

Yes, sir. But...

FRANK

(interrupting)

No ifs and buts, Sam. Give me results. In the meantime, tighten security. Somebody must have leaked our secrets to the Russians, who in turn divulged it to the Cubans to embarrass us. But we will ignore them.

SAM

Yes, Mr. President, sir.

FRANK

How about Plan B?

SAM

Yes, sir, it's getting ready. We're on schedule. The aircraft carrying the instruments have already reached the North Pole. We'll conduct the test there.

FRANK

Keep up the good work, Sam.

SAM

Thank you, sir.

Sam hangs up and looks at everybody.

SAM

The President wants us to find these particles, this damn dark matter and dark energy.

BRYAN

You know we can't do it here.

SAM

We'll do it here. We'll acquire particle isolators.

BRYAN

That will take time, Sam.

Sam walks closer to Bryan. They are now face to face.

SAM

You don't tell me what to do! I call the shots here. Your contract with us will expire two years from now.

He turns away from Bryan and faces the crowd.

SAM

We'll expand the coverage of this project. "Operation Genesis I" will have a sub-operation. We'll code it "Operation Dark Matter."

CHARLES

I think I like that idea, Director Walden, sir.

Disgusted, Bryan leaves the control room.

Sam ignores him and looks at his people.

Charles shrugs his shoulders.

Jordan looks askance.

Jack is poker-faced.

SAM

In the meantime, we tighten security here. You're no longer allowed to use mobile phones, whether encrypted or not.

JACK

Sir, how about our families, wives, girlfriends, boyfriends?

SAM

Damn. You can use the landlines. They can't be intercepted because they use fiber-optics.

JACK

Sir, we'll lose our privacy.

SAM

That's part of your contract with us. We can restrict your communications if required.

EXT. GULF OF MEXICO - DAY

A very tall wave lashes towards the coasts of Cuba and the Yucatan Peninsula in Mexico.

EXT. COASTAL AREAS OF CUBA - DAY

People run for their lives as the tall wave rushes toward the coast.

EXT. COAST OF YUCATAN PENINSULA - DAY

The tall wave smashes into the coast, destroying houses and all other structures and vessels of all types.

EXT. COAST OF CAYMAN ISLANDS - DAY

The tall wave looms toward the coast as people evacuate to higher grounds.

EXT. HELIPAD, S.E.L. MAIN BUILDING - DAY

A UH-60 Blackhawk helicopter touches down on the helipad.

John and Allan emerge out of the door and walk hurriedly to the stairwell.

They enter an elevator below the helipad.

The elevator closes and plummets down at top speed.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Sam and Charles are seated across from each other on ergonomic chairs.

SAM

Your theory is astonishing. I guess you'll find the formula for the unified field theory. Einstein will turn in his grave.

CHARLES

(chuckling)

I'm not a physicist. I'm more interested in astronomy. The unified field theory is in the realm of theoretical physics.

Suddenly John and Allan barge inside.

JOHN

Sorry to disturb you, ladies and gentlemen, but there's been a breach of security in this facility. The NSA has taken interest in this case. I'm special agent John Merritt and this is my partner, special agent Allan Greene. We need your cooperation.

Sam stands up and confronts John. Allan is behind John.

Everyone looks at the two men.

SAM

What the hell is going on, Mr. Merritt! This is a highly-restricted facility. You need a clearance from the president.

John dips his hand into the inside pocket of his coat and takes out a piece of paper. He shoves it to Sam's breast.

JOHN

The President has authorized us to investigate the leakage of this project to the Russians. One of you sent a message outside that you are going to prove the singularity theory. Everyone knows what singularity is. Everyone knows that it requires a very intense gravitational pressure to replicate the first few seconds of the Big Bang.

ALLAN

The Russians have intercepted that text message and have leaked it to the Cubans to embarrass us. The tsunami has devastated the coasts of Cuba and Mexico. Damn, they'll drag us to the UN Security Council.

SAM

(to John)

We expected that collateral damage, Agent Merritt.

JOHN

Yes, that's true, but it's different if they didn't catch us in the act. We can always deny.

SAM

Okay, do your job.

JOHN

All right, ladies and gentlemen,  
hand over all your phones.

EXT. ARCTIC ICE CAP - NIGHT

Wearing the uniform of the Air Force under a thick winter coat, Butch watches his men fix the wires on a series of four hundred very large holograms lining the ice cap as far as the eyes can see. Behind him stands the American flag.

In the b.g., flashes of the Aurora Borealis lighting up the sky.

CAPTAIN WARREN PLUMMER, 30, in Air Force uniform and winter coat, comes over to him carrying a radio.

WARREN

General Gordon, sir, the  
instruments are ready.

BUTCH

Are you sure the Russians, the  
Icelanders, the Greenlanders, the  
Norsemen and the Canadians will not  
detect us, Captain Plummer?

WARREN

The Aurora Borealis will  
effectively mask our light, sir.

BUTCH

How about our satellite?

WARREN

Yes, sir, it will pick up our  
images.

BUTCH

All right, proceed with "Operation  
Genesis II".

Warren raises the radio to his mouth.

WARREN

(to radio)

Commence "Operation Genesis II"!

Instantly the first hologram nearby flashes a holographic image of a very wide blinding light like the explosion of a hydrogen bomb ten miles above the ice cap.

When the first light has passed over the second hologram, the second instrument flashes another holographic image of a blinding light, this time wider than the first one and forming images of galaxies of different shapes and sizes.

The image now looks like an expanding trumpet.



The blinding light radiates forward over the other instruments spaced half-a-mile apart.

In the b.g., Aurora Borealis continues to flash lights every now and then.

Butch and Warren look in awe at the holographic image of a miniature universe.

EXT. ARCTIC ICE CAP - NIGHT

Thirty miles away from the instruments, an Air Force SERGEANT wearing a winter coat is standing behind a video camera, taking shot of the holographic image that is now shaped like a trumpet ten miles above the ice cap, as flashes of the Northern lights envelop the sky.

INSERT: computer image of a miniature universe in the shape of a mammoth trumpet.

Behind him, Lieutenant ALBERT POSADAS, 25, clad in winter coat, looks yonder at the image.

ALBERT

What a fantastic sight, Sergeant!

SERGEANT

Sir, I wish it were the real thing.

We hear RADIO STATIC.

Posadas takes his radio hanging by his waist and raises it to his mouth.

WARREN (VO)

Lieutenant Posadas, do you copy?

ALBERT

Roger, loud and clear, Captain Plummer, sir.

WARREN (VO)

How's the filming going on?

ALBERT

Perfectly all right, sir.

EXT. ARCTIC ICE CAP - NIGHT

Butch watches the satellite feed on the computer screen mounted beside the command vehicle.

The image shows a mini universe in the shape of a colossal trumpet ten miles above the ice cap, surrounded from a distance by the ring of Aurora Borealis.

Butch is excited.

The holographic image of a blinding light shaped like a trumpet continues to stretch for miles, showing the formation of galaxies, nebulae, constellations, black holes, stars and planets. In the b.g., Aurora Borealis.

INT. BRIDGE OF RUSSIAN DESTROYER, BARENTS SEA - NIGHT

Holding a pair of binoculars to his eyes and wearing a thick winter coat, CAPTAIN FIRST RANK GRIGORY ARKADY, 50, stares at the ice cap, watching the scintillating red, yellow, blue and green lights of Aurora Borealis.

A faint image of a colossal trumpet is shielded by the Northern lights.

He lowers the binoculars and turns to his deputy, CAPTAIN THIRD RANK IVAN CHEKOV, 40, who is standing beside him to the left, also in winter coat.

GRIGORY

Ivan, did you notice that surge of light over the Arctic ice cap? Kind of an artificial light over the ice cap.

IVAN

Yes. Maybe the Aurora Borealis has intensified its light because of the weather.

GRIGORY

Throughout my life and in my entire career in the Soviet and Russian navies, I've never seen such phenomenon. I live in Murmansk, and the Aurora Borealis is my daily meal on winter time. But never like this before.

IVAN

Are you suspecting the Americans have exploded a hydrogen bomb there?

Grigory nods, shoving the binoculars to Ivan.

GRIGORY

I have little doubt, Ivan.

Ivan takes the binoculars and looks through.

IVAN

Shall we report this to general headquarters?

GRIGORY

Yes, of course. That is why we are patrolling the Barents Sea. We have  
(MORE)

GRIGORY (cont'd)  
to keep watching the Americans. The  
tsunami in the Gulf of Mexico is a  
warning for us that they are up to  
something...

IVAN  
(interrupting)  
Nasty?

GRIGORY  
No, I didn't say that. But the  
Cubans and Mexicans are crying  
foul.

EXT. ARCTIC ICE CAP - NIGHT

The sail of the typhoon-class sub is protruding above the  
Arctic ice cap. The sub is located twenty miles from the  
Americans on the other side opposite Posadas's location.

In the b.g., flashes of the Northern lights cover the  
southern sky.

EXT. BRIDGE OF SUBMARINE - NIGHT

Atop the bridge, CAPTAIN FIRST RANK VLADIMIR ISIDOR, 50,  
watches the spectacle of the blinding light produced by the  
holograms ten miles over the ice cap. He is dressed in  
winter coat over his uniform.

CAPTAIN THIRD RANK VIKTOR DMITRI, 40, stands beside him,  
looking in the same direction. He too is clad in winter  
coat.

VIKTOR  
Damn, Captain, what is that  
trumpet?

VLADIMIR  
The Americans are shooting a  
Hollywood movie.

VIKTOR  
Movie? What kind of movie?

VLADIMIR  
I guess it's a science fiction film  
directed by Mr. Steven Spielberg.

VIKTOR  
Oh, that is terrific.

VLADIMIR  
Unfortunately, we have no camera to  
film it.

VIKTOR

I should have brought my Samsung Galaxy Note III. This might be another Rambo movie. The Americans will again make money.

VLADIMIR

Never mind. We are not here to watch a Hollywood movie.

EXT. ARCTIC ICE CAP - NIGHT

Captain Plummer keeps on watching the sequence of blinding lights being emitted by the holograms that continues to enlarge the image of a colossal trumpet ten miles above the ice cap.

The sequence goes on and on until the last hologram.

Then the holographic images disappear.

Butch watches his men move around the series of holograms, removing wires and cables. They are starting to dismantle the instruments.

Then he turns to Warren.

BUTCH

That's terribly fantastic.

WARREN

The president will be delighted to see the footage.

BUTCH

Do you think this is right?

WARREN

Sir, we've to keep American glory shining forever.

Butch walks to the command vehicle and takes out his satellite phone. He fingers the keypad and puts it to his ear.

Warren watches him.

BUTCH

Mr. President, "Operation Genesis II" is a glorious success.

FRANK (VO)

Congratulations, General Gordon. Tell Captain Plummer and his men that they have my highest regards for their professionalism.

BUTCH

Yes, sir, this operation is water-tight. No one will know. We'll show you the footage later.

FRANK (VO)

Thank you, General.

INT. IGOR'S OFFICE-GRU HQ, MOSCOW - NIGHT

Igor lifts the cordless phone and places it to his ear. He paces about the floor in front of his table.

IGOR

Mr. President, the Americans think they're smart. They think we've no satellite over the North Pole. We've picked up their activity in the ice cap. They've created a fantastic holographic image of singularity. Kind of Capricorn One. The report has been validated by Captain First Rank Vladimir Isidor and Captain Second Rank Viktor Dmitri aboard the submarine TK-20. Captain First Rank Grigory Arkady and Captain Third Rank Ivan Chekov of the destroyer Leon Trotsky have also corroborated the report that they suspected a hydrogen bomb was exploded by the Americans in the Arctic ice cap. The operation is code-named "Genesis II".

MIKAEL (VO)

So there's "Operation Genesis I"?

IGOR

I suspect it is the one in the White Sands Missile Range. If they will not succeed with Genesis I, they will use Genesis II to fool the world. If you recall, that's the plot of the American movie Capricorn One.

MIKAEL (VO)

Yes, I remember. We'll not let them sell the hoax.

EXT. TITAN III ROAD-KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - NIGHT

Ten space shuttles are being transported to the launch pads aboard the heavy crawlers.

Very powerful spotlights are focused on them.

Behind, a convoy of cars follows them at a snail's pace.

INT. HARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Mission Specialist HARRY GROWER, 55, in coat and tie, is seated at the back of the limo, facing his aide, BURT PETERS, 35.

He looks out the window briefly.

HARRY

I doubt if we could transport all those stuffs in such a short period of time.

BURT

The Unitron is a huge machine. It has more than one hundred million parts. We've to divide it into several components for easy loading.

HARRY

This "Operation Genesis I" is a terrible waste of time. Who cares if we proved the singularity theory? Many people believe God created the Universe from one unit of matter or what have you, so what?

BURT

There's glory and fame in that achievement, sir. You know the president. He's a physicist. I've heard he's been obsessed with the singularity theory. That was why he entered politics. He wanted to have control of the resources and intellectual property of this country to prove the theory.

HARRY

He'll be frustrated. How can you replicate a one-time show?

EXT.LAUNCH PADS- KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - LATER

Simultaneously, the ten space shuttles hurtle into space, spewing cloud of gas and fume.

From a distance, Harry and Burt watch them in awe.

EXT. AIR FORCE STATION-CAPE CANAVERAL - DAY

The ski-equipped C-141 Starlifters start to land one by one at the runway.

The ground crewmen begin to unload the crates as soon as each plane has parked at the ramp.

The heavy transporters take the crates to the Vehicle Assembly Building.

INT. VEHICLE ASSEMBLY BLDG- KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - LATER

The crewmen load the crates to the cargo bay of space shuttles.

Harry and Burt watch the men.

HARRY

President Martin is clever.

BURT

He didn't waste taxpayers' money for no purpose. He'll never put down the United States.

HARRY

I hope Sam and his group will succeed, so we'll have no need of these instruments.

EXT. HIGHWAY 70-NEW MEXICO - DAY

A convoy of HUMVEES and trucks carrying US Army personnel in full battle gears, M-1 tanks, armored personnel carriers, and a battery of Patriot missiles speed down the highway from Fort Bliss, El Paso, Texas.

When they reach the intersection with the service road, they turn right to the compound of the facility.

EXT. S.E.L. COMPOUND - DAY

The trucks and APCs drive through the gates and park everywhere inside the compound, while the tanks and missile batteries deploy outside the four walls of the compound.

There is buzz inside the compound as security personnel and employees leave the building to watch the newcomers.

COLONEL THOMAS NEWMAN, 40, climbs down from the HUMVEE and walks to Sam, who is standing in front of the entrance to the main building.

THOMAS

The president has sent us to protect this facility, Director Walden.

SAM

You'll complicate matters for us.

THOMAS

Like what?

SAM

Our personnel will fear to get out of their quarters.

THOMAS

Why the hell they will fear us?

SAM

You didn't understand, Colonel Newman. My people will think that there's an imminent danger, that's why you're here.

THOMAS

Call me Tom. Tell them to remain calm. After that earthquake and tsunami, we can expect terrorists to storm this facility. We can't rule out air attack, that's why the Patriots.

SAM

Your presence here will certainly distract us.

THOMAS

You'll have to ask the president to rescind his order. In the meantime we do our job.

He joins his men and starts giving orders. The soldiers secure the perimeter of the compound.

Sam turns around and goes back inside the building.

INT. SAM'S OFFICE, S.E.L. BUILDING - DAY

John peers through the window and then faces Sam.

SAM

What the hell is going on here?

JOHN

I think you've to know now. There's an alien inside this compound. He sent a message that humans will prove the singularity theory. The NSA knew it's an alien message.

SAM

You're kidding.

JOHN

The text message was not received by any mobile phone on the ground.

SAM

So you did?



JOHN

Yes. But the Russians intercepted it too. They've got a listening station in Cuba.

SAM

So what's the problem with that?

JOHN

The problem is that it got a reply from outer space.

SAM

(snickering)

Oh, a very good plot for a sci-fi and fantasy film. But this is a serious business, Agent Merritt.

Sam takes his seat behind his desk.

John stares at him.

Sam pulls the drawer and takes out a pack of cigarettes. He removes one stick.

JOHN

Take it from the NSA. We're not witch-hunting. We examined all your mobile phones. One of you sent the message. He thought he could delete it.

SAM

Who is he?

JOHN

That's not important for you to learn in the meantime. But do you know what the reply was? Humans cannot do it on planet Earth. This pissed off the president. It killed his most ambitious project. But there's a blessing in disguise. We now suspect that this alien knows the technology to do it.

SAM

Dr. Bryan Archer?

JOHN

No. Stop guessing. Just do your part. We'll return all the mobile phones and tell everybody that they'd been cleared. No restrictions to outside calls. They can even use ordinary mobile phones.

SAM

Why?

JOHN

This is the only way to save your ass, because you'll never find the particles of dark matter and dark energy.

SAM

But the tension will not die down. The men of Colonel Newman are all over the place.

John starts walking toward the door.

JOHN

Don't worry, there's a good excuse for that. The terrorist angle is genuine. The alien will not suspect he's been discovered.

John exits the room.

Sam is nonplussed. He seems unable to grasp the alien story. He picks up a lighter and lights the cigarette.

He is glued to his seat as he puffs smoke, wondering if the story is true.

INT. BRYAN'S BEDROOM, S.E.L. ANNEX BUILDING - DAY

Bryan and Charles face each other across the small round dining table.

They are eating French fries and drinking cola.

CHARLES

Did you hear Director Walden say about "Operation Genesis I"?

BRYAN

Yes. Perfectly.

CHARLES

Does it mean there's Operation Genesis II or III or IV?

BRYAN

That's beyond my guess. I don't speculate. That's why I don't believe your theory of dark matter acting as glue for all particles during the Big Bang, and dark energy providing the inflation and expansion.

He sips at his glass.

CHARLES

So what could have held them motionless before they burst, and what keeps them expanding now?

BRYAN

Gravity. There was intense gravity held by the particles at the moment of the Big Bang. The expansion is caused by momentum.

CHARLES

But you've seen the experiment yesterday. They kept on moving in spite of the pressure of gravity. The particles repulsed each other, not the other way around. So God put a glue, like you said, to keep the particles from roaming around, like little school brats.

BRYAN

(smiling)

I didn't make a mistake in bringing you here.

We hear a KNOCK on the door.

BRYAN

Come on in.

The door opens and JOHN appears, smiling, carrying two mobile phones in his hand.

JOHN

Sorry to disturb you. Here are your phones. We've cleared all of you. The text message was sent by an intruder. We're still looking for him.

Bryan and Charles take the phones.

John leaves hurriedly.

CHARLES

Why are there soldiers outside?

BRYAN

They expect terrorists to attack us here after that earthquake and tsunami. The Russians are out to sabotage this project.

Charles sighs and stands up.

CHARLES

Are you staying here?

BRYAN

I can't abandon my contract. The president will hang my ass.

CHARLES

I'm leaving.

BRYAN

No. You stay with me.

Charles throws his hands into the air.

CHARLES

Sir, this is a futile exercise. We'll never find the particles of dark matter and dark energy. They can't exist on planet Earth.

BRYAN

We'll find it, Charles. You've heard Director Walden? He'll install particle isolators here. We'll find the particles composing dark matter and dark energy. We'll make history.

CHARLES

You'll waste your time, Professor Archer.

Charles leaves the room.

EXT. CORRIDOR OF ANNEX BUILDING - DAY

Charles looks around him. Seeing no one watching him, he opens his mobile phone and fingers the keys.

CLOSE ON display that reads:

DO SUB-ATOMIC PARTICLES DIFFER FROM  
ONE ELEMENT TO ANOTHER?

He pockets his phone and continues his way to his room. He meets a woman along the way and he smiles at her.

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM - DAY

Frank, Henry and their group watch the computer screen stuck on the wall. Frank is seated at the head of the table, while his men are seated at the sides.

ON SCREEN:

DO SUB-ATOMIC PARTICLES DIFFER FROM  
ONE ELEMENT TO ANOTHER?

Henry turns to Frank.

HENRY

Mr. President, he has started sending messages again.

FRANK

I hope they'll tell him the answer. But I know the answer is no.

The screen flashes the words:

YOU ARE BEING WATCHED.

FRANK

Damn.

(sighs)

Admiral, do you suspect the aliens have a spy in the NSA? I guess that boy isn't alone.

Henry shakes his head.

HENRY

Mr. President, we can't possibly identify any alien working with us. We will create chaos if we start searching for one. We've to assume he is alone.

FRANK

Why did Dr. Archer recommend him and request for my intercession if there's no intimate connection between the two of them?

Henry opens his folder containing reports lying on the table.

HENRY

We checked their background, Mr. President. There was never any phone communication between Professor Archer and Mr. Fowler. According to our intelligence report, Dr. Archer didn't have a good impression of Fowler until three days ago.

FRANK

All right. So, will that answer come?

HENRY

I don't know, Mr. President. Perhaps the aliens will find another means to send him the message.

FRANK

By the way, what did your people say about his DNA?

Shrugging, Henry removes a piece of paper from the folder.

We hear SIGHS.

HENRY

It's human DNA, sir. This makes us suspect he's not really an alien, but he's contact with aliens.

Frank leans hard on his chair.

FRANK

Do we consider that treason? Giving aid and comfort to the enemy?

SHIRLEY HUGHES, 55, who is seated at the end of the row to the right, exposes her face to Frank.

SHIRLEY

Mr. President, we can't establish as of this moment if Mr. Fowler fits the elements of treason. The aliens are not at war with us, as of this time. But should it turn out they threaten our existence, we've to consider him a traitor to the human race.

FRANK

Okay, we stick to that legal opinion of Attorney General Hughes.

EXT. CORRIDOR OF ANNEX BUILDING, S.E.L. - DAY

Charles runs down the corridor, carrying his mobile phone in his hand.

When he reaches his room at the other end, he quickly opens the door and barges inside.

INT. CHARLES'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Panting, Charles drops to the side of his bed and looks again at the display.

ON SCREEN

YOU ARE BEING WATCHED.

CHARLES

Who is watching me? Damn. These humans are creating trouble for themselves. I'm here to help them, not to destroy them. They draw first blood, I'm not a fool.

The phone on the table RINGS.

Charles stands up and picks it up.

CHARLES

Yes?

BRYAN (VO)

I'll see you at the particle lab in five minutes.

CHARLES

Coming.

He hangs up.

INT. S.E.L. PARTICLE LAB - CONTINUOUS

Bryan and Charles are looking through the eyepiece of the quantum gas microscope alternately.

SAM enters, looking around.

SAM

Mr. Fowler, did you find the answer to your question?

CHARLES

Question?

SAM

Do you remember you told us that you believe the particles differ from one element to another?

CHARLES

Oh, yes, sir, but it's very hard to prove.

Suddenly the phone inside his pocket RINGS. He takes it out and signals Sam that he is going to answer it.

Sam nods.

CHARLES

Hello, mom!

GRACE (VO)

You've got a letter here that arrived three days ago. I didn't bother to open it because I knew it's for you. I thought you're coming sooner.

CHARLES

Where did it come from?

He glances at Bryan.

GRACE (VO)

There's no sender's name, but it's  
postmarked...Harvard University  
Post Office.

CHARLES

You can open it for me.

GRACE (VO)

Okay...It says here..."yes".

CHARLES

What?

GRACE (VO)

Funny letter. There's nothing here  
except the word "yes". Is this a  
prank of some sort?

CHARLES

Of course, it is. Throw it into the  
garbage. Bye, mom!

Charles pockets back his phone and looks at Sam.

CHARLES

Director Walden, I'm now certain  
that particles differ from one  
element to another in the periodic  
table. If you will follow my  
reasoning, we'll solve the puzzle  
about the singularity theory, and  
ultimately the origin of creation.

SAM

All right, we'll build our  
hypothesis on that premise, if Dr.  
Archer has no objection.

Bryan nods his head.

Sam smiles.

EXT. S.E.L. COMPOUND - DAY

A black van carrying eavesdropping equipment is parked  
outside the compound of the S.E.L. It belongs to the NSA.

A white car is parked behind it.

INT. NSA/CSS VAN - DAY

John and Allan are seated across from each other, each  
wearing a headset. The eavesdropping equipment is stuck to  
the wall behind Allan.



JOHN

Damn, Allan, the aliens are smart. They sent their reply through the snail mail. Dr. Fowler got it in her house. The word "yes" was the answer to the inquiry of Mr. Fowler. The president will be glad to hear this.

Allan removes his headset.

ALLAN

Why don't we stop monitoring their communications, so they will correspond quickly? We're running out of time. Three days mean so much to us.

JOHN

Suppose they've aggressive designs against us?

ALLAN

They would have attacked us long time ago. These aliens have superior technology. They don't need us. Maybe they like watching how primitive people live.

John removes his headset.

JOHN

Come on, let's go. We'll check the Harvard Post Office.

He throws the door of the van open. Then he leaps to the ground.

Allan follows him.

They climb their car parked behind the van and speed away.

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM - DAY

Frank is seated at the head of the table, surrounded by his men.

FRANK

That letter proves that Mr. Fowler has an accomplice here.

HENRY

Certainly, it was dropped at the Harvard University Post Office. But we don't know if the alien returned back to his base immediately or remains with us here.

Franks crosses his legs under the table.

Henry keeps his eyes on him, expecting reply.

FRANK

Watch the house of Dr. Fowler. I guess they will send the next message through her directly.

HENRY

Yes, sir. We'll eventually catch these intruders.

INT. SAM'S OFFICE, S.E.L. MAIN BUILDING - DAY

Sam picks up the red phone perched atop his desk and dials the numbers while holding the receiver to his ear.

SAM

Mr. President, we've found one of the missing principles of singularity.

FRANK (VO)

What is it?

SAM

The sub-atomic particles differ from one element to another in the periodic table. This means we've to use all individual particles of the chemical elements. Most of these are not available to us, so we've to secure from the other laboratories, particle isolators.

FRANK (VO)

There's no obstacle, Sam. Just do it.

EXT. J.F.K. PARK, HARVARD - DAY

A Blackhawk helicopter lands at the open ground of J.F.K. Park, Harvard University.

John and Allan disembark, walking fast toward the exit.

EXT. UNIVERSITY ROAD, HARVARD - CONTINUOUS

John and Allan walk fast down the road toward the Post Office building located at the corner of Mount Auburn and Story Streets.

In the b.g., students are walking behind them.

They cross Mount Auburn Street.

An incoming car nearly bumps them.

We hear SCREECH.

John gives the man a middle finger sign.

INT. HARVARD POST OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Breathless, John stands before a WOMAN seated behind her desk. Allan stays behind him.

JOHN

Special Agent John Merritt,  
National Security Agency. This is  
my partner, Special Agent Allan  
Greene.

WOMAN

What can I do for you, Agent  
Merritt?

JOHN

We're investigating mail fraud. Get  
your record. Check the registered  
mail for Dr. Grace Fowler.

The woman pulls open her drawer and takes out a logbook.  
She scans the names.

WOMAN

Yes, last registered mail sent  
three days ago. We got the  
acknowledgment stub.

JOHN

Who sent her the letter?

WOMAN

It was personally handed to me by  
Dr. Melissa Pointers.

JOHN

Who is she?

WOMAN

Professor of physics. You can find  
her at the Perkin Lab, Bond Street.

INT. MELISSA'S OFFICE, PERKIN LAB - CONTINUOUS

Melissa is seated behind her desk when John and Allan come  
inside. She looks at them in surprise.

JOHN

Sorry to disturb you, Dr. Pointers.  
We've a few questions to ask. I'm  
Special Agent Merritt, and my  
partner is Special Agent Greene,  
National Security Agency.

MELISSA  
(standing up)  
Ah, gentlemen, feel at home.

The two men shake hands with her and sit across from her.

Melissa eyes them suspiciously.

JOHN  
Do you know a student named Charles  
Fowler?

Melissa shrugs her shoulders.

MELISSA  
I came across with him while I was  
going to give a lecture. Why?

ALLAN  
We're checking his background. He's  
working in a top-secret facility  
that employs only the brightest  
scientists in this country.

MELISSA  
Oh, I didn't know that. What I know  
is that he was scoffed at my  
lecture when he argued that there  
are no other intelligent beings out  
there. That's contrary to my  
thesis.

JOHN  
You mean, aliens exist out there?

MELISSA  
The creation of the universe took  
billions of years. Do you think God  
dedicated all these vast expanses  
to only one kind of living  
creatures who mostly deny His  
existence?

JOHN  
We are not talking about religion,  
Dr. Pointers. We're asking you if  
there's a possibility other forms  
of life exist outside of our  
observable universe?

MELISSA  
Possibility, yes. Proof, no. I  
teach theoretical physics. I can  
only imagine there's life out  
there.

ALLAN  
Is there scientific basis that  
aliens can assume human forms?

MELISSA

Transformers? X-Men? I saw the movies. I'm not so convinced. Aliens can't assume human DNA. But what I suspect is that aliens in human forms do exist, so they've human DNA.

John and Allan exchange quick glances.

MELISSA

Gentlemen, do you have some more questions?

JOHN

Are you interested to join the NSA?

MELISSA

(chuckling)

I can't act like a spook, because I speak the truth.

JOHN

Thank you for your time, Dr. Pointers.

Smiling, John and Allan stand up and leave the room.

EXT. J.F.K. PARK, HARVARD - CONTINUOUS

John and Allan walk toward the helicopter.

ALLAN

She believes in multiverses, and she speaks the truth. That makes her suspect.

JOHN

Damn, Allan, she's not a suspect. She's an alien. She sent the answer to Fowler. I wonder why Director Walden didn't hire her. We've to check her background.

Allan stops, looking puzzled.

JOHN

What gives?

ALLAN

Where can we check her background?

John looks yonder to the buildings.

JOHN

The library is the best source. We'll inquire where it is located.

They turn around and retrace their steps to the exit.

INT. CABOT SCIENCE LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

John flips the pages of the yearbook lying atop the table as Allan watches him.

In the b.g., students are looking up the shelves or seated around tables, studying.

JOHN

Pattern, Platter, Pobre, Poacher,  
Pointer...Rebecca, Pointers...here,  
Melissa Pointers. Class 1992. Born  
1972...Chicago, Illinois...to  
parents Richard Pointers and Jamie  
Coaches. Damn, she's not an alien.

ALLAN

We've to check the record of her  
parents, if they're really true.

JOHN

Call the Chicago field office of  
the FBI.

Allan stands up and takes out his mobile phone.

John continues flipping the pages.

ALLAN

This is Special Agent Greene, NSA.  
We'd like you to check the names of  
Richard Pointers and Jamie Coaches.  
See if they'd a child by the name  
of Melissa Pointers.

He pockets back his phone and looks at John.

John lifts the yearbook to Allan.

JOHN

Damn, Allan, look at this picture.  
The president, Sam Walden, Bryan  
Archer and Melissa Pointers were  
classmates in this school.

ALLAN

Cream of the crop.  
(whispering)  
Are they all aliens?

JOHN

(whispering)  
You can guess, because they all  
graduated with flying colors. Summa  
cum laude. It says here first time  
in the history of the Harvard  
physics department.

ALLAN

(whispering)

But if President Martin is an alien, why is he interested to prove the singularity theory? And why did he put Sam Walden to do the job? And why is Dr. Bryan Archer with the team? I guess they didn't know about Dr. Pointers.

JOHN

(whispering)

Focus on her and the boy.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Sam and his group are congregated inside the control center.

CHARLES

Sir, you can't combine all the particles inside that chamber.

SAM

Why? I thought you said we've to combine different particles.

Charles scratches his head.

CHARLES

Yes, that's true. But you've to get the glue first. You've to put inside the chamber first the particles of dark matter to keep the other particles from moving randomly. Then you have to add dark energy if you want an inflation and expansion.

SAM

You know we can't produce the particles of dark matter and dark energy.

CHARLES

You'll waste your materials if you do that.

Sam turns to Dick.

SAM

Start the sequence.

CHARLES

Damn it, you're crazy.

Dick fingers the keyboard of the computer.

Then he presses the red button beside the keyboard.

The computer monitor flashes an image of the interior of the chamber. The circle begins to fill with particles moving randomly in every direction. Then sparks ignite as particles collide with each other.

After few seconds the sparks disappear. The circle becomes empty of the particles.

CHARLES

Damn, you didn't believe me. Now, you'll again ask the president to require the other laboratories to provide us particles?

Feeling dejected, Sam leaves the control room without a word.

Bryan looks contemptuously at Charles.

Jordan throws her hands into the air, looking upward. Then she leaves the room.

Bryan approaches Charles.

BRYAN

You don't call the shots here, Mr. Fowler. Don't insult Director Walden in front of his people, like you did to me.

CHARLES

So why the hell did you bring me here?

Bryan moves closer. Charles faces him squarely.

BRYAN

I wanted to punish you, Fowler. You don't mean anything to me. Your theory is a flop. Look what you did? You said you could combine particles. They burn instantly. Damn the glue you're talking about! Dark matter doesn't exist, because nobody had seen it!

He rolls up his sleeves. Charles turns red.

CHARLES

You'll see when we find the particles of dark matter! You'll burn your diploma! You don't belong in the world of science!

Bryan fumes mad. Charles ignores him.



BRYAN

I'll ask the president to remove you from this facility. You'll go back to your fucking mother. Son of a bitch!

Bryan gangs up on Charles, taking him by the collar.

Charles wrestles him to the ground and mounts on his belly.

Bryan pushes him up, lifting him into the air.

Charles rolls to his side and kicks him by the side.

Bryan GROANS, doubling up.

Charles mounts him and tries to punch him on the face.

Jack grabs his right hand.

Charles tries to free his hand to no avail.

Jack pulls him up and pushes him to the side.

The other scientists help Bryan get up.

Sam and Jordan barge inside. He is angry.

SAM

I never thought that a student will spar with his teacher. In my days, we worshipped our teachers like they were our parents. What has modern etiquette taught you, Mr. Fowler?

Charles fixes his collar.

CHARLES

He started this all.

BRYAN

You've no place in this project! Director Walden, you've to choose between us. Now!

SAM

I'll have to consult the president. He's directed me to hire Mr. Fowler, not as trainee, but as senior consultant.

BRYAN

Senior consultant? Damn, what does he know about physics or astronomy?

SAM

He's right, Dr. Archer, but I ignored his protest. It's my fault. The responsibility is mine. I'll answer to the president.

Bryan spits into the floor and leaves the room, seething.

Sam wraps his arm around the shoulders of Charles and leads him out of the control center.

Jordan follows them.

INT. CHARLES'S ROOM, S.E.L. ANNEX - DAY

Jordan soaks her hanky at the sink and walks back to Charles, who is seated on the side of his bed.

She begins to dab his face with the hanky.

JORDAN

It's not your fault, neither Bryan's. You're both correct, because nobody has proved this singularity stuff.

CHARLES

He doesn't respect me.

JORDAN

Teachers do not usually take their students as peers. The fact that you're now equal in status here has hurt his ego, especially that Director Walden is more inclined to follow your opinion. Human nature. Jealousy. Just ignore it.

CHARLES

I'm just doing what I'm being paid for.

She stops dabbing his face.

JORDAN

Is there something that I don't know about you?

CHARLES

Of course, we just met here.

JORDAN

I mean, about your personal life.

CHARLES

I was born orphan, according to my foster mother, Dr. Grace Fowler. She told me she found me inside a

(MORE)

CHARLES (cont'd)  
chapel in L.A. She tried to locate  
my parents to no avail.

JORDAN  
You'd like to meet my parents.

CHARLES  
Maybe when this is over.

INT. SAM'S OFFICE, S.E.L. MAIN BUILDING - DAY

Sam and Bryan face each other, standing in the middle of the  
office.

SAM  
You've lost your sanity, Bryan. Why  
did you spar with a boy the age of  
my first son? He humiliated you.

BRYAN  
You don't know the reason.

SAM  
Damn, is there any reason aside  
from the fact that his theory is  
plausible?

BRYAN  
He took my wife from me.

SAM  
What the hell? Am I ignorant of  
many things after I left Harvard?

BRYAN  
Grace Fowler was my wife until she  
divorced me because of that son of  
a bitch! He uses her married name  
because I didn't allow him to use  
mine.

SAM  
Oh, pardon me. Why can't you take a  
foster son when you can't give  
birth to your own?

BRYAN  
I hate foster children. Why will I  
raise other bastards' burden?

Sam pats him on the shoulder.

SAM  
You'll soon pass away, Bryan.  
Remember our days in Harvard. You  
were the best captain we had. You  
graduated first in our class. I  
(MORE)

SAM (cont'd)

thought I would never match you, until I became director of NASA's science directorate. But I'm sorry I can't take your side. I can't go against the president and against the honor of the American people. Mr. Fowler is our solution to the president's ambitious project.

BRYAN

All right, I'll go.

SAM

No, Bryan, you're staying. I think you've to know the truth now.

BRYAN

Truth? What's the goddamn truth?

SAM

The text message intercepted by the NSA was sent by an alien inside this facility. The NSA didn't tell me his name, but I suspect he is your son, Charles. That's the reason why his parents were never found. The aliens placed him inside that chapel in L.A. for your wife to find.

BRYAN

Son of a bitch! Is that the reason why I never feel closer to him?

SAM

Maybe you're right. So take it easy. Ignore him. Stay with us. Or better still, make friend with him. Who knows he'll take you to another planet populated by aliens. You might even discover the formula for the unified field theory.

Bryan smiles broadly.

BRYAN

I think you're right.

INT. CHARLES' ROOM - DAY

Jordan hangs her hanky on the back of the chair. Charles watches her with fatal attraction. She turns around and faces him. He avoids her gaze.

JORDAN

Do you have a girlfriend?

CHARLES

No. How about you...I mean do you have a boyfriend?

JORDAN

I just found him.

CHARLES

(surprised)

What?

JORDAN

Yes, I just found you...You're so slow, Charlie, shall I call you? Will you marry me?

CHARLES

Let me think...when this project is over.

Jordan walks to him and kisses him on the lips.

JORDAN

(whispering)

Make it fast, nerd.

She leaves the room. Charles is nonplussed.

CHARLES

Damn magic.

He takes his mobile phone and fingers the keys.

INSERT: MOM, ARE YOU OK?

INT. NSA/CSS VAN - DAY

John and Allan are seated side by side with each other inside the van, wearing headsets.

Allan removes his headset and turns to John.

ALLAN

John, are you not bored with this fucking job?

JOHN

It's getting hot, Allan.

We hear the TONE of a text message.

John and Allan look at the computer display on the wall.

ON SCREEN

MOM, ARE YOU OK?

THE NSA IS INVESTIGATING YOU.

JOHN  
Damn, run a trace.

Allan pushes a button in the console.

The display on the other wall shows a map of Massachusetts. Then it zooms in on Cambridge until it stops on Perkin Lab, Harvard University.

ALLAN  
Bingo! It's Dr. Pointers.

The reply comes on the screen: THEY HAVE CLEARED ME.

The answer comes slowly: THAT IS A TRAP.

INT. CHARLES' ROOM, S.E.L. ANNEX - DAY

Seated on a chair, Charles fingers his mobile phone.

CHARLES  
Send me the particles of dark matter and dark energy. The Singularity Project must succeed.

He stands up and moves about the floor.

INT. MELISSA'S OFFICE, PERKIN LAB - DAY

Behind her desk, Melissa presses the keys of her phone.

MELISSA  
No way.

INTERCUT BETWEEN CHARLES AND MELISSA EXCHANGING TEXT MESSAGES:

CHARLES  
Then forget your son.

MELISSA  
You have one week more to stay in the planet of humans.

CHARLES  
I will not go with you.

MELISSA  
We will take you by force.

CHARLES  
Humans will fight you. They have ringed this place with Patriot missiles.

MELISSA  
We will destroy them first. You know our firepower.

CHARLES

Stop this nonsense. No dark matter,  
no son.

INT. NSA/CSS VAN - DAY

Facing each other, John and Allan are stunned.

JOHN

Oh, my God!

ALLAN

Is that real?

He stands up.

JOHN

I don't know. They could be playing  
prank on us, because they know we  
are intercepting their messages.

ALLAN

I think we've to check Dr. Pointers  
thoroughly.

EXT. BOND STREET-HARVARD CAMPUS - DAY

George climbs down his car and John and Allan accost him.

JOHN

Good morning, Professor Freeman.

GEORGE

What can I do for you, gentlemen?

JOHN

I'm agent John Merritt and this is  
my partner, Allan Greene. We're  
from the NSA. We'd like to ask you  
some questions.

George gestures them to join him to his office.

GEORGE

What is it?

JOHN

What do you know about Dr.  
Pointers?

George smiles and lights a cigarette.

GEORGE

Join me for a walk.

EXT. PATHWAY-PERKIN LAB - CONTINUOUS

John and Allan flank George as they walk toward the  
building.

GEORGE

Melissa? Well, she's an intelligent woman. Graduated summa cum laude. Ph. D. in astrophysics. Her office is over there at the other end of this building.

ALLAN

Love life?

GEORGE

I'm not sure if my information is correct, but this is very confidential, because this might ruin the career of a good man.

EXT. CORRIDOR OF PERKIN LAB - CONTINUOUS

As they walk, George puffs smoke, obviously to annoy the two visitors, but John and Allan ignore it.

JOHN

You can trust us with your secret. The NSA is noted for that. We never betray the United States.

GEORGE

President Martin and Melissa were my students in graduate school. I've heard they'd a whirlwind romance that didn't last long. Martin left school and joined politics as senator of Florida. Melissa went to L.A. and taught at UCLA. Then she returned here a year later and continued her post-graduate studies.

John exchanges quick glances with Allan.

JOHN

Do you suspect their romance bore fruit?

George puffs smoke.

GEORGE

I can't answer that. Maybe yes, maybe no. There was no report of Melissa getting pregnant by him. What I heard was that she taught for one semester only at UCLA. I don't know where she went after she left that school.

INT. GEORGE'S OFFICE-PERKIN LAB - DAY

They enter the office and George closes back the door before he moves to his desk.



John and Allan stop near the door.

JOHN

Thank you, Dr. Freeman.

GEORGE

Damn, you didn't tell me the reason why you're investigating her.

John shrugs his shoulders.

JOHN

We're curious why she wasn't hired to join the team of Director Walden. They were classmates in undergraduate school, right?

GEORGE

Yes, that's right, including Dr. Bryan Archer. They all graduated with flying colors. Summa cum laude. Never seen in the history of the physics department.

JOHN

Any special reason you can think of?

GEORGE

That also remains a mystery to me. Perhaps, President Martin didn't want to remember his past with her.

JOHN

Thank you so much, Dr. Freeman. Nothing goes beyond the walls of this room.

George nods his head.

The two agents hurry out of the room.

EXT. CORRIDOR OF PERKIN LAB - DAY

John and Allan walk out of George's office, mingling with the crowd.

From a distance, Melissa watches them with curiosity as they walk along with the crowd.

JOHN

Dr. Pointers is definitely the mother of Charles Fowler, but is President Martin the father?

ALLAN

We need a DNA match to confirm our suspicion.

JOHN

Shall we tell Admiral Lawton about this latest information?

ALLAN

The president might not be prepared to take it. We will certainly create chaos if people will learn he's got a son by an alien woman.

We hear a phone RINGS.

Allan takes out his phone and answers it.

INT. FBI FIELD OFFICE-CHICAGO - DAY

Special Agent NICK MCNUTT is standing in front of his desk, holding a phone to his lips.

NICK

Agent Greene, this is Special Agent McNutt, FBI. We've checked the background of Dr. Melissa Pointers. She was born at the Illinois Medical Center, but her parents sued the hospital for negligence.

INTERCUT BETWEEN ALLAN AND NICK:

ALLAN

Why?

NICK

The Pointers denied she was their daughter.

ALLAN

Why did they do that?

NICK

She was allegedly exchanged for another baby. A DNA test was undertaken, and they did not match. But there was settlement of the case and the couple took her as their real daughter.

ALLAN

Thank you so much.

NICK

You're welcome.

Allan keeps the phone in his hand.

ALLAN

(whispering)

Did you hear that?

John snickers.

JOHN  
(whispering)  
No, of course not.

ALLAN  
(whispering)  
She was exchanged for another baby.  
She didn't match the DNA of the  
Pointers.

JOHN  
(whispering)  
So that settles the issue. Dr.  
Pointers is an alien.

ALLAN  
(whispering)  
But she has human DNA.

JOHN  
(whispering)  
That doesn't change the equation.

They exit the door and run down toward Bond Street.

They hail a passing taxi and climb aboard. It speeds away.

EXT. SERVICE ROAD OF S.E.L. - DAY

A car is running at top speed toward the gate of the S.E.L.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The driver is wearing a mask, kind of a suicide bomber. He  
is looking ahead to the gate of the compound.

DRIVER  
(Spanish, subtitled)  
The bastards want to destroy the  
world.

EXT. COMPOUND OF S.E.L. - DAY

The Army soldiers guarding the gate see the car coming fast.

One of them signals the driver to stop.

The car continues to move toward the gate without any sign  
of slackening its speed.

The soldiers train their M-16 rifles into the windshield.

They open FIRE.

The car careens and smashes into the gate as the soldiers  
duck for cover.

The car EXPLODES into a ball of fire.

The soldiers get up to their feet.

SERGEANT

Son of a bitch!

The soldiers start checking the burning car.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - ESTABLISHING

A giant dagger-shaped spacecraft is floating in outer space behind planet Venus.

Smaller spaceships land on the aft deck below the bridge.

INT. BRIDGE OF SPACECRAFT - DAY

Clad in elegant attire, CAPTAIN DINGKO, 50, faces his co-pilot, Deputy Captain SAMOSA, 45, who is also dressed elegantly and seated on his chair in front of the instrument panel. He holds a glass of wine in his hand.

DINGKO

The mission is almost over, Deputy Captain Samosa. Seven days left. How are we going to extract Princess Mora and Prince Godo? The king and the queen will not accept any explanation.

SAMOSA

It is complicated, Captain Dingko. You have read the exchange of messages between the princess and her son.

DINGKO

Humans cannot replicate singularity in their planet. That will collapse into a ball of nothingness.

SAMOSA

Prince Godo is determined to do that. We cannot ignore the wishes of the heir to the throne.

DINGKO

He will destroy the planet of his father. The experiment regarding the compatibility of our two races will fail.

SAMOSA

The princess is equally adamant. She will not acquiesce to his request. We cannot go against her.

DINGKO

We will seek clearance from the king.

SAMOSAS

That is a good idea.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Sam stands in front of his people.

SAM

Ladies and gentlemen, I've got good news and bad news for you.

Bryan shrugs his shoulders.

Charles is poker-faced.

Jordan knits her eyebrows.

Jack anxiously waits for the next statement.

SAM

The good news is that they have assembled the other Unitron in outer space. The bad news is that we've not found any hint about the particle to serve as glue, whether it is dark matter or not.

Charles looks at Bryan before he speaks.

CHARLES

Director Walden, I think there's one factor we've not considered in designing this facility.

SAM

What is it?

CHARLES

This might not be able to withstand the intense pressure that will be generated by the particles of the dark matter. The earthquake might shatter this entire facility.

SAM

That's not true. We've calculated all the structural requirements of a special laboratory based on available data about the Universe. We used ratio and proportion. For instance, the chambers and tunnels can withstand temperatures up to five million Kelvin. This is derived from the estimated

(MORE)

SAM (cont'd)  
temperature of the first  
picoseconds of the Big Bang. Two  
quadrillion Kelvin.

CHARLES  
How about gravity?

SAM  
This can withstand an earthquake  
magnitude measured in the maximum  
Richter scale.

CHARLES  
That's not what I mean. Gravity  
inside a black hole cannot be  
compared to an earthquake of any  
intensity.

SAM  
Mr. Fowler, we're not going to use  
a black hole here, but a portion of  
the pressure in a black hole. This  
facility will survive, but we  
expect the same collateral damage.  
We will ignore protests.

CHARLES  
Time is running out for you. You  
cannot construct a particle  
isolator here in time to produce  
the particles of dark matter and  
dark energy.

SAM  
Are you thinking of leaving us?

CHARLES  
You deliberately withheld the  
information about the suicide  
attack at the gate of the compound.

SAM  
The situation is under control. The  
terrorist has been identified. He  
belongs to a fanatical group. We'd  
anticipated this incident to  
happen. No cause to worry.

Charles starts to leave for the door.

SAM  
Where the hell are you going?

CHARLES  
I'll pack up.

EXT. CORRIDOR, ANNEX BUILDING - DAY

John and Allan stop outside Charles' room. They look around to see if someone is watching them.

INT. CHARLES' ROOM, S.E.L. ANNEX - CONTINUOUS

Stealthily, John opens the door and steps inside. He wears a surgical glove and scans Charles' pillows. He picks up a hair and places it inside a small plastic case. Then he exits quickly, closing the door behind him.

EXT. CORRIDOR, ANNEX BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

John and Allan walk casually down the corridor.

Charles appears from the opposite direction. He sees John and Allan. He looks at them suspiciously as they pass by him.

John starts to whistle.

Charles ignores them.

CHARLES

Spooks.

They disappear around the corner.

JOHN

(whispering)

How can we get his mother's DNA?

ALLAN

(whispering)

Invite her to a dinner.

JOHN

(whispering)

That's a good idea, but the president will crucify us when he learns about it.

ALLAN

(whispering)

You can't get me caught inside her house just like today. The boy nearly caught you inside his room.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Henry accompanies John and Allan inside the Oval Office.

Frank stands up from his chair to meet them at the couch.

HENRY

Mr. President, this is Special Agent John Merritt and his partner is Special Agent Allan Greene.

Frank shakes hands with them.

FRANK

Welcome to the White House,  
gentlemen. Please, have a seat.  
Make yourselves comfortable.

They go to the couch and take their seats.

HENRY

They have a very important matter  
to discuss with you.

FRANK

You can tell me anything, including  
my private life.

JOHN

Mr. President, sir, do you know Dr.  
Pointers...Melissa...

FRANK

(interrupting)

Of course, we were classmates at  
Harvard. That's public knowledge. I  
never hide that information.

JOHN

Is there anything that the American  
people don't know, or you'd not  
like them to know?

FRANK

You mean...love life between  
Melissa and I?

JOHN

Yes, sir.

FRANK

Well, after graduation, we attended  
graduate school. We suddenly found  
mutual attraction with each other.  
I wonder why it didn't happen when  
we were in undergrad, but anyway,  
it was kind of a whirlwind romance.  
But it didn't last long.

JOHN

Any particular reason, Mr.  
President, sir?

Franks pauses and tries to look yonder out the window, as if  
trying to recall the past. Nostalgia clouds his face.

FRANK

We soon discovered we were not  
compatible. We always clashed on  
(MORE)



FRANK (cont'd)  
many ideas. She's a believer of the theory of multiple universes or multiverses, which I could never accept.

ALLAN  
Maybe she told you the truth.

FRANK  
Truth? You can never prove that wild hypothesis. I'd rather stick to reality. We live in one Universe, don't we?

ALLAN  
Of course, we do.

JOHN  
Mr. President, she knew the truth, but you didn't believe her. This time you've to believe her if you want your ambitious project to succeed.

FRANK  
What do you mean?

JOHN  
She's the only one who can provide the particles for the Singularity Project.

FRANK  
Oh, come on, guys, she's a theorist, not an experimenter. Only tech people produce sub-atomic particles.

JOHN  
I think you need to talk to her, Mr. President. Time is running out for you.

The agents leave after shaking hands with Frank.

INT. BRIDGE OF SPACESHIP - DAY

Dingko and Samosa are standing near the instrument panel, looking at the teleporter chamber in the middle of the bridge.

The teleporter chamber emits sparkles of light all over the interior and Melissa instantly appears, dressed casually.

Dingko and Samosa look at her as she walks out of the chamber toward them.

DINGKO

Welcome back, Your Highness.

MELISSA

Why have you summoned me here?

Dingko takes a piece of elegantly designed paper from the table.

DINGKO

There is a Royal Decree from your father. We will provide the particles of dark matter and dark energy to humans at the White Sands Missile Range. Your job is to get the exact dimensions of the Singularity Experimental Laboratory. We will calculate the amount they need.

MELISSA

You cannot let them know that we exist.

DINGKO

Someday we will have to reveal ourselves. That was why you were sent to the planet of humans to test our compatibility, especially our genetic constitution.

MELISSA

You cannot feed the ego of President Martin.

DINGKO

Listen to me, Princess Mora. Our planet is nearing extinction. It will collide with a black hole. The order of your father is to gradually transport our people to the planet of humans because it is a safe haven. There is no nearby black hole.

MELISSA

I will rather die in our planet that live inside a prison called planet Earth.

She starts to pace about the floor, obviously pissed off.

SAMOSA

Your Highness, you got a son by the most powerful man in the planet of humans. Prince Godo will have to inherit the power of the Earth.

Melissa stops and LAUGHS heartily.

MELISSA

Power? Frank Martin will soon lose his power. That is not a kingdom, Deputy Captain Samosa. That is a country ruled by ballots. They will enslave us there.

DINGKO

We have powerful weapons and superior technology. We will conquer them and restore the power of the king, which they overthrew two hundred thirty-four years ago.

Melissa goes inside the teleporter chamber and instantly she disappears under cover of a flash of light.

EXT. SOUTH LAWN-WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Frank boards Marine One and it lifts off towards Andrews Air Force Base.

EXT. ANDREWS AIR FORCE BASE - CONTINUOUS

Accompanied by his aides and Secret Service agents, Frank boards Air Force One at Andrews Air Force Base.

The plane takes off.

The crowd disperses.

EXT. LOGAN INT'L AIRPORT - CONTINUOUS

Air Force One lands at the airport.

Frank emerges from the door and runs down the stairwell.

He hurries to a waiting limo in the middle of a long convoy surrounded by secret service agents.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL LIMO - DAY

Frank is facing his senior aide, DILLON GRAHAM, 55, dressed in black suit.

He looks out the window briefly.

FRANK

I missed this place, Dill. I spent most of my life here.

DILLON

Sometimes we wish we could turn back the hands of time.

FRANK

That has obsessed me. How can I turn back the hands of time? We're  
(MORE)

FRANK (cont'd)  
not making progress in designing a  
time machine.

The presidential motorcade winds down streets as it moves  
towards Harvard University.

It stops across from Perkin Lab and the Secret Service men  
form a phalanx around the limo.

Frank waits for the door to open.

EXT. BOND STREET-HARVARD CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Franks climbs down the limo and waves to the crowd gathered  
away from the cars.

Then he walks toward Perkin Lab.

EXT./INT. MELISSA'S OFFICE, PERKIN LAB - CONTINUOUS

A Secret Service agent pushes open the door as Melissa  
watches it.

The agent steps inside and looks at her, still holding the  
doorknob.

AGENT  
Dr. Pointers, the president of the  
United States wants to see you.

MELISSA  
Tell him to come in.

The agent swings the door wide open and Frank barges inside.

FRANK  
Hello, Dr. Pointers, long time no  
see.

She keeps a poker face.

MELISSA  
Oh, that's the understatement of  
the year. But anyway, welcome back  
to Harvard.

FRANK  
Will you offer me a chair?

MELISSA  
I don't want to be rude, but these  
are not cushioned, unlike the  
chairs in the Oval Office. But if  
you'd like to stand, that's better,  
because you won't get your trousers  
crumpled.

Frank remains standing.

FRANK

Melissa, you've not changed after all these years.

MELISSA

Have you?

FRANK

It will depend on your perception. But I came here for a very important matter.

MELISSA

What is it?

FRANK

I'd like to invite you to the team of scientists at the Singularity Experimental Laboratory in New Mexico.

Melissa shrugs and leans on her chair.

MELISSA

You're late, Frank. I've a lot of engagements, including promoting my theory of multiverses. The scientific community has begun to accept my hypothesis.

FRANK

Why don't we bury that issue in the meantime?

MELISSA

Why? If you want to prove the singularity theory, you cannot set aside the issue of a one universe or many universes.

FRANK

All right, I agree with you.

Melissa LAUGHS.

Frank pouts.

MELISSA

That will not convince me to join your project. You will never prove singularity, here or anywhere in the Universe.

FRANK

You'll bring down the name of Harvard University.

Melissa SNICKERS.

MELISSA

That will not appeal to me. Harvard  
is different from NASA.

Frank turns around and leaves the room.

Melissa tries to check her tears from rolling down by  
blinking repeatedly.

She takes her phone and fingers the keypad.

MELISSA

Take the specs of S.E.L.

She throws her phone into the table.

Eventually, tears roll down her face profusely.

INT. NSA/CSS VAN - DAY

John leaps to his feet when he hears a BUZZING sound.

The computer screen displays the words:

TAKE SPECS OF S.E.L.

Allan is snoring.

John shakes him awake.

JOHN

Damn, the president has convinced  
Dr. Pointers to help him find the  
particles of dark matter and dark  
energy.

Allan rubs his eyes.

ALLAN

Who gives a damn?

INT. CORRIDOR OF PERKIN LAB - DAY

Frank takes the mobile phone from his aide and raises it to  
his ear.

In the f.g., and b.g., secret service agents surround him as  
he walks hurriedly.

FRANK

Sam, terminate "Operation Genesis  
I" and proceed with "Operation  
Genesis II". No questions asked.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Sam drops to his ergonomic chair, holding the phone in his  
hand, dejected.

Jordan watches him anxiously.

Bryan walks to him.

BRYAN  
Sam, what's wrong?

SAM  
The president has ordered me to  
terminate "Operation Genesis I".

BRYAN  
So?

SAM  
"Operation Genesis II" will  
proceed.

BRYAN  
What do you mean?

SAM  
You're not privy to this one,  
Bryan. In NASA, information is  
compartmentalized. You're not  
cleared for this. No questions  
asked.

Charles barges inside, animated. He sees the sober faces. He  
stops dead in his tracks.

CHARLES  
Director Walden, sir, what's wrong?

SAM  
We're shutting down this lab.

CHARLES  
Why? Damn, you can't do that! I'll  
find the particles of dark matter  
and dark energy.

SAM  
Somebody has overtaken us, Mr.  
Fowler. They've found the particles  
at the Kelvin Particle Isolator.  
But the particles can't be tested  
on planet Earth. They will do it in  
outer space. Operation Genesis II  
is a go. I'm sorry.

He rises to his feet and starts to leave. Charles blocks his  
way.

CHARLES  
No, that's not true. Nobody can  
produce the particles of dark  
matter and dark energy except a  
(MORE)

CHARLES (cont'd)  
special laboratory not available on  
planet Earth.

SAM  
That's another hoax, Mr. Fowler. I  
know all the space missions coming  
from planet Earth. No one was  
designed to carry a special  
laboratory to produce the particles  
of dark matter and dark energy in  
outer space. We've to stop fooling  
ourselves.

Sam buzzes past Charles and exits the door.

Jordan approaches Charles.

JORDAN  
It's over, Charlie. Pack up your  
things. We're leaving.

Disappointed, Charles turns around and walks to the door.

Jordan follows him.

Bryan throws his hands into the air, utterly frustrated.

INT. CHARLES' ROOM, S.E.L. ANNEX - LATER

Charles folds his clothes, sitting on the side of the bed.

Jordan watches him, leaning against the wall, her hands  
crossed over her chest.

JORDAN  
You said you'd produce the  
particles of dark matter and dark  
energy.

CHARLES  
Do you think I'm bluffing?

JORDAN  
No. I trust you. But how will you  
do it? It has baffled all  
scientists the world over. You're  
not their caliber.

CHARLES  
Maybe I belong to a different club.

JORDAN  
Club?

CHARLES  
Club of the unknown. If you have a  
tomb for the unknown soldier, you  
(MORE)



CHARLES (cont'd)  
have a monument for the unknown  
scientist.

Jordan LAUGHS. Then she walks closer to him.

JORDAN  
I saw the truth in your eyes when  
you entered the control room. What  
was that you wanted to tell us?

She sits beside him.

Charles stops folding his clothes.

CHARLES  
I want the specifications for this  
facility, particularly the ignition  
chamber, the tunnel and the  
explosion chamber.

JORDAN  
Why?

CHARLES  
Of course, we've to measure exactly  
the amount of particles needed to  
test singularity. Any excess will  
destroy the world.

JORDAN  
I have all the documents,  
blueprints, bills of materials, but  
what's the use? The project has  
been terminated.

CHARLES  
That's a lie. They've not  
terminated the Singularity Project.  
What they abandoned is Operation  
Genesis I. That's why there's an  
Operation Genesis II. That will not  
succeed to prove the singularity  
theory.

JORDAN  
How did you get that information?

CHARLES  
Intuition. Suspicion. I think I've  
a high index of suspicion. But I'm  
not paranoid.

JORDAN  
All right, I'll provide you what  
you need. But keep it secret.  
They'll charge me of treason.

She grabs his hand and leads him out of the room hurriedly.

Charles shuts back the door closed behind him.

They run down the corridor.

EXT. BRIDGE OF ANNEX BLDG - DAY

A SOLDIER armed with MP-5K patrols the bridge of the annex building connected to the main building.

Seeing him, Jordan and Charles take cover behind the wall around the corner.

JORDAN  
(whispering)  
They've sealed the main building.

CHARLES  
(whispering)  
How can we cross the bridge?

JORDAN  
(whispering)  
I'll take care of him.

She straightens herself and walks toward the bridge.

The soldier sees her.

She continues walking toward him, reaching the middle of the bridge.

SOLDIER  
Stop right there! This building is off-limits now to all personnel. We've taken this over by order of the president's. Violators will be shot.

She stops.

JORDAN  
I've something to give you.

SOLDIER  
What is it?

JORDAN  
Letter to Colonel Newman.

SOLDIER  
From whom?

JORDAN  
Director Walden.

SOLDIER  
(hesitant)  
Bring it here.

Jordan dips her hand into the pocket of her coat and keeps it there.

She walks to the soldier. As soon as she reaches him, she kicks her belly and he doubles up in pain, GROANING. Next she chops the back of his neck and he falls to the ground, unconscious.

Charles runs to her.

CHARLES

That's cool.

They hurry down the stairwell leading to the next floor.

They stop before the stock room.

She takes her bunch of keys and picks out one. She inserts it on the keyhole and turns the knob.

She pushes the door and they both enter.

INT. STOCK ROOM, S.E.L. - DAY

Jordan shuts back the door closed and runs to a large steel vault standing against the wall of the dark room.

Jordan and Charles rummage inside the safety vault. They hurriedly remove all papers and documents inside.

A thick manual drops into the floor.

JORDAN

This is the one you need.

CHARLES

What is this?

JORDAN

Manual. It contains the layout of this facility. All specifications are here. But how are you going to take it out of this place?

Charles takes out his phone, a Samsung Galaxy Note III.

He fingers the keypad.

CHARLES

Open the pages.

Charles starts to take shots of every page of the manual as Jordan flips them open one by one.

The camera flashes light every time he presses the shutter.

MONTAGE:

1. Jordan flips open the pages one after the other

2. Charles takes shots.
3. Jordan finishes the last page.

INT. STOCK ROOM, S.E.L. - DAY

Charles stands up from a crouching position and pockets his mobile phone as Jordan closes the manual.

CHARLES

Damn. Five hundred pages. It's good  
I've deleted all my previous files.

JORDAN

Get out of here. Make it fast. They  
might catch you.

He leaves the room alone, while she fixes everything back inside the vault.

EXT. BRIDGE OF ANNEX BLDG - DAY

Charles crosses the bridge in a hurry, passing by the soldier still unconscious.

He disappears around the corner as the soldier regains consciousness.

He stands up, shaking his head vigorously.

SOLDIER

Son of a bitch!

An alarm starts to SOUND inside the main building.

He takes his mobile phone and dials the keypad.

SOLDIER

There's a break-in, Colonel Newman,  
sir!

THOMAS (VO)

Damn. Who did it?

SOLDIER

Miss Keyes, sir. She knocked me out  
unconscious. She's now inside the  
building.

THOMAS (VO)

Get her!

SOLDIER

Yes, sir!

He turns around and runs inside the main building.

INT. CHARLES'S ROOM, ANNEX BLDG - DAY

Charles fingers hurriedly the keypad of his phone.

INT. NSA/CSS VAN - DAY

John leans his head on the wall. He is now sitting on the floor.

Allan is wearing a headset, his back to John, seated on the ergonomic chair. Then he removes his headset and looks down at his partner.

ALLAN

Why did the president terminate  
Operation Genesis I?

JOHN

I guess they realized they couldn't  
find the solution to the  
singularity theory.

ALLAN

But he didn't terminate the entire  
project. The Singularity Project is  
not dead. It is like the race to  
develop the atomic bomb. They've  
intensified the flights of the  
space shuttles. They're carrying  
maximum payload. They should have  
stopped transporting the equipment  
if they really abandoned the entire  
project.

John stands up and takes his chair.

JOHN

Do you mean there's something we  
don't know?

ALLAN

John, you know that in the United  
States, information is  
compartmentalized. We've lived by  
this dictum. We're not privy to the  
top-secret projects of NASA.

JOHN

(chuckling)

Really?

Suddenly we hear the BUZZING sound.

The two men look at the computer display and see a lot of  
layout, designs, and tables about the facility.

JOHN

Damn, the boy is sending out the  
data related to the S.E.L.

ALLAN

Where is the destination?

JOHN

The alien satellite. There's no ground contact to Dr. Pointers.

ALLAN

Damn, that's a breach of national security. We've to stop him.

JOHN

No, Allan. Let him finish. He might turn out to be a good friend, especially that he's the son of the president's. He's the first child, and Dr. Pointers is the first lady of the United States. They're allowed by law to have access to top-secret information. They're both American citizens.

ALLAN

Damn your flawed reasoning. Let's get out of this damn place. We're wasting our time.

JOHN

No, Allan, the show will get hotter. We'll watch. The aliens will come.

EXT. CORRIDOR OF MAIN S.E.L. BLDG - DAY

Jordan emerges from the store room and stealthily walks down the corridor.

As she turns around a corner, the soldier catches her by the arm.

She tries to get free, but to no avail. He drags her along the corridor.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Thomas is seated on the ergonomic chair as Jordan and the soldier enter.

Thomas stands up and walks to Jordan and the soldier.

THOMAS

What the hell you disobeyed the president's order!

JORDAN

You're funny, Colonel. You can't impose martial law here. This is a top-secret facility for intellectual people, not idiots.

THOMAS

Oh, a typical American woman. We implement the law, Miss Jordan Keyes. What are you doing inside this building? You're supposed to pack up your things and leave!

JORDAN

You have no business being here.

THOMAS

The president has ordered us to secure this facility from intruders, especially aliens.

JORDAN

Fuck your paranoid mind! There's no alien here.

THOMAS

(to soldier)

Take her away.

EXT. ANDROMEDA GALAXY - DAY - ESTABLISHING

From planet Earth, zoom to the Andromeda Galaxy and CLOSE ON a planet much like planet Earth.

EXT. PLANET LOBO-LOBO - DAY - ESTABLISHING

The planet is surrounded by seven moons. It is closer to a black hole.

CLOSE ON the valley dotted by tall buildings.

Small spaceships levitate above the ground as they fly around the buildings.

CLOSE ON the colossal tall building in the middle of a circle of shorter buildings. It is the Parthenon.

INT. PARTHENON - DAY

KING GURI and QUEEN LORA are seated on the throne when ADMIRAL HAKO strides across the wide court. They are dressed in royal gala.

They wait for him to come near.

Hako stops before them and kowtows to them.

HAKO

Your Highness, we have received the design of the experimental laboratory designed by your grandson.

Guri gestures him to rise up.

Hako straightens himself, standing at attention.

GURI

Can that withstand the pressure of  
a black hole?

HAKO

Yes, Your Highness, but we cannot  
estimate the collateral damage it  
will cause due to earthquake.

GURI

That is bad news, Admiral Hako. We  
might destroy the planet of humans  
that will become our next home.

Hako shrugs his shoulders.

HAKO

We have to gamble our fortune, Your  
Highness. Your grandson is  
committed to fulfill his promise.

GURI

I wish his father were not obsessed  
with the singularity theory. Pride  
cannot substitute for the loss of  
lives.

HAKO

That makes them very human.

GURI

All right, we'll send our royal  
gift to our son-in-law.

EXT. HELIPAD, S.E.L. MAIN BLDG - DAY

Bryan, Charles and Jordan walk to the helicopter.

Soldiers frisk them before letting them go.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Bryan and Charles are seated side by side facing Jordan.

Charles is hugging his travel bag.

We hear the NOISE of the rotor of the helicopter.

CHARLES

You stole my design.

JORDAN

What do you mean?



CHARLES

I've a patent for the design of your laboratory. You can check the Patent Office. I did it when I was in high school.

BRYAN

Are you sure of that?

CHARLES

Yes, sir.

BRYAN

How did NASA get your design?

CHARLES

Director Walden was my private tutor in high school physics when he was in graduate school. I told him the singularity theory can be proved if we could construct a facility the shape of a trumpet or the shell of a snail that can mimic the gravity in a black hole. He did not know I drew the complete layout and registered it at the Patent Office. He copied the exact dimensions.

JORDAN

Why you didn't tell us when we were at the lab?

The helicopter starts to lift.

CHARLES

I didn't want to break the momentum of his quest to prove the singularity theory.

JORDAN

I never thought he could lie to us. He always brags he is the original designer of the facility.

CHARLES

I knew he would have succeeded had President Martin not terminated the project abruptly.

BRYAN

How do you expect it to work? Why is it that the ignition chamber is smaller than the explosion chamber? A straight trumpet is easier to construct.

CHARLES

It has something to do with gravity.

BRYAN

Gravity?

CHARLES

The ignition chamber has a lower pressure compared to the explosion chamber. The spiral tunnel winding down at a length of three hundred forty-three miles will allow the particles to elongate as they collide and coalesce to form atoms and molecules and substances in a trumpet-shaped gaseous miniature universe. The higher pressure in the explosion chamber will suck the particles down from the ignition chamber.

JORDAN

Oh, that's cool.

EXT. NASA HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON DC - DAY

Sam climbs down the limo and walks toward the entrance to the main building.

A throng of JOURNALISTS blocks his way.

WOMAN

Director Walden, what happened to your project?

SAM

We have created the particles that will catch the imagination of the world.

WOMAN

The Russians are accusing you of causing the earthquake and tsunami in the Gulf of Mexico.

SAM

For every action there is a reaction. That is the law of physics. Why don't you tell our Russian friends to conduct their own experiment, so they will know where they came from?

The crowd CHUCKLES.

WOMAN

When are you going to show the world your discovery?

SAM

The president will make the formal  
announcement.

He breaks through the crowd and proceeds to the building.

EXT. FORT HOOD, TEXAS - DAY

The helicopter carrying Bryan, Charles and Jordan approaches  
the fort from the northwest.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Bryan looks out the window and sees the fort from a  
distance.

BRYAN

Where the hell are they taking us?  
This is an Army camp.

Jordan looks out the window.

JORDAN

Damn, this is Fort Hood. I've been  
here before.

CHARLES

Who masterminded this?

BRYAN

I suspect it's the handiwork of  
Director Walden. He knew we are  
obstacles to whatever plan he's  
harboring in his mind. This has  
something to do with the  
Singularity Project.

CHARLES

Are they going to murder us?

BRYAN

We never know.

EXT. HELIPAD, FORT HOOD - DAY

The helicopter lands on the ground and a squad of soldiers  
surrounds it.

Bryan, Charles and Jordan disembark.

LT. GENERAL ALFRED DRUMMER, 55, alights from the HUMVEE  
parked nearby and meets them.

ALFRED

Welcome to Fort Hood, Dr. Archer,  
Mr. Fowler and Miss Keyes. I'm  
General Alfred Drummer, US Army.  
I'm the commander of this Fort.  
That means I call the shots here.

BRYAN

Why did you take us here?

ALFRED

It's the order of the president's. Operation Genesis I is a national security matter. All those involved in the Singularity Project are subject to certain restrictions, including the freedom of movement. We did this when we executed the Manhattan Project seventy years ago. You and I were not born yet, but the legacy lives on. Secrecy is part of success.

BRYAN

We will invoke habeas corpus.

ALFRED

That cannot overturn the National Security Act of 1947. The Supreme Court has upheld the decision of the government in many cases. It's a futile exercise on your part. But don't worry. We'll make you comfortable with us here.

He gestures the SERGEANT to escort the three to the stockade room.

Bryan, Charles and Jordan reluctantly follow the NCO while the squad of soldiers flanks them on both sides.

INT. STOCKADE ROOM, FORT HOOD - DAY

Bryan, Charles and Jordan look around. Then they drop to the beds and fall asleep, exhausted by the long flight.

FADE OUT:

ACT III

FADE IN:

INT. BRIDGE OF SPACECRAFT - DAY

Dingko paces the floor in front of the bank of sophisticated computer consoles as Samosa looks at him.

DINGKO

They have arrested the heir to the throne. The King will execute us if we cannot rescue Prince Godo.

SAMOSAS

That is premature. Humans will wage war against us. We will not be able to take refuge in their planet.

DINGKO

That is not the issue here. If they keep the prince as prisoner, what is the use of taking refuge in their planet? Princess Mora is right. Humans will enslave us in their planet.

SAMOSA

So where will you go when that black hole devours our planet Lobo-Lobo?

DINGKO

We can stay in our spaceships and roam the Universe.

SAMOSA

So you want to be a universal nomad.

DINGKO

That is better than slavery.

The teleporter emits sparkles of light. Instantly Melissa appears. She walks toward them, visibly angry.

MELISSA

What the hell are you doing? I told you they got my son. He is now a prisoner in the planet of humans.

DINGKO

Your Highness, we are laying down the plan to rescue the prince.

MELISSA

You are so slow, Captain Dingko. They might murder my son. Humans can be brutal sometimes.

DINGKO

We will use war machines like those owned by humans. Planes, helicopters, guns, ammunition. They will be transported there stealthily. We will leave no telltale sign of our presence in the planet of humans.

Samosa walks inside the teleporter chamber. There is a flash of light and instantly he disappears.

INT. FLIGHT DECK OF SPACECRAFT - DAY

The very large flight deck is located aft of the spacecraft below the bridge. It teems with weird-looking smaller spaceships.

Samosa morphs in the flight deck as his men look at him.

They stand at attention.

Samosa walks to them.

In the b.g., crewmen of the spaceships are loading F-16 jets, AH-64 Apaches, UH-60 Blackhawks aboard the spaceships.

SAMOSA

Prepare to rescue Prince Godo. He is being held prisoner at the camp of humans called Fort Hood somewhere in the American state of Texas.

KORUS, 30, dressed in elegant airman's suit, is standing among his men.

KORUS

Deputy Captain, it is not easy to penetrate the air defenses of the Americans.

SAMOSA

They are no match to our firepower, sailor. We will destroy them if they choose to fight us. But if you can avoid engagement, that is much the better.

Korus runs to his spaceship, followed by eight of his men who disperse to their smaller spaceships carrying F-16 fighter planes and helicopters.

Samosa climbs aboard the lead spaceship.

Ten spaceships depart in pairs.

The ground crew waves at them.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - DAY

The ten spaceships fly around planet Venus and head to planet Earth, behind the moon.

EXT. SOUTH LAWN, WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Frank stands behind a lectern in front of a crowd of journalists. Cameras flash lights every now and then.

FRANK

God teaches us what we do not know. The search for the origin of the Universe is not an exercise of the feeble mind, but a collective effort of the chosen few who possess patience and determination.

(MORE)

FRANK (cont'd)  
They represent the American  
character.

EXT. LOWER EARTH ORBIT - DAY

The ten spaceships streak toward planet Earth at top speed.  
Commander Korus' spaceship leads the pack.

INT. STOCKADE ROOM, FORT HOOD - DAY

Bryan, Charles and Jordan watch the TV set showing Frank  
addressing the nation. Bryan is standing, but Charles and  
Jordan are seated on the couch beside each other.

FRANK (ON TV)  
Scientists at the Singularity  
Experimental Laboratory in New  
Mexico have found the missing link  
in the creation of the Universe.  
The particles of dark matter and  
dark energy have been isolated. We  
will soon demonstrate the  
singularity theory in outer space  
for the world to see.

Bryan stomps his foot on the floor.

BRYAN  
Son of a bitch!

EXT. SOUTH LAWN, WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Frank leaves the lectern and walks inside the White House.

EXT. LOW EARTH ORBIT - DAY

The squadron of spaceships gets closer to planet Earth.

INT. NORAD HQ, PETERSEN AFB - DAY

There is frantic activity inside the control center. Men and  
women move about.

LT. GENERAL PATRICK JEREMY, 50, stares at the radar screen.

It shows ten dots moving downward from outer space in the  
form of a triangle.

The radar operator, EDWARD STAPLE, 40, comes to him.

EDWARD  
Sir, we've identified the aircraft  
as alien spaceships.

PATRICK  
Where are they heading?

EDWARD

Somewhere in the Gulf of Mexico.

Patrick leans on his seat, stunned.

INT. COCKPIT OF SPACESHIP - DAY

Samosa stares into the display.

INSERT: RADAR LOCK-ON.

SAMOSA

Engage stealth capability!

He pushes a button and the display is cleared.

INT. NORAD HQ, PETERSEN AFB - DAY

Looking at the radar screen, Patrick and Edward are stunned.

PATRICK

Damned, they have disappeared from  
our radar!

EDWARD

They have aggressive design, sir.  
We've to alert all our forces.

Patrick shakes his head in frustration.

PATRICK

What's the use if we can't see them  
on radar?

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Frank opens the TV set and sits on the couch facing it.

The screen shows an anchorwoman of CNN.

ANCHORWOMAN (ON TV)

The announcement of President  
Martin about the discovery of the  
particles of dark matter and dark  
energy has been met with mixed  
reactions in the scientific  
community. The Russians are not  
particularly convinced. General  
Igor Aleksandr of the GRU has said  
that they have observed the  
demonstration of singularity in the  
Arctic ice cap by a team of  
Americans using holograms. Harold  
Dempsey files this report from  
Moscow.

FRANK

Son of bitch!



The inset shows a man in the foreground of the Russian parliament building. Then the inset enlarges.

HAROLD (ON TV)

The Russians claim that they have photographed the holographic image of a giant trumpet over the Arctic ice cap taken by a satellite overhead the North Pole. But a more graphic show of the holographic image can be found in the YouTube. It is uploaded there by an unknown individual who is presumed to be near the vicinity of the demonstration.

Disappointed, Frank stands up and walks to his desk.

Then he picks up the phone and dials the numbers.

FRANK

General Drummer, release Dr. Archer and his group.

ALFRED (VO)

Yes, sir.

He presses the button and dials again.

In the b.g., the images taken by the Russians show on TV.

FRANK

Sam, terminate Operation Genesis II. Our Russian friends have exposed Plan B.

SAM (VO)

Mr. President, I am responsible for everything. I am terribly sorry.

INT. NASA HQ - DAY

Sam collects his things and stuffs them inside a paper box. Then he picks up his briefcase and walks to the door.

EXT. OVER THE GULF OF MEXICO - DAY

The small spaceships stop in mid-air in battle formation.

The rear doors open and out emerge one F-16 fighter jet each flying out into the air.

The F-16 fighter jets turn to the coast of Texas. They fly very low, skimming the water.

INT. STOCKADE ROOM, FORT HOOD - DAY

Alfred enters the room carrying three mobile phones.

Bryan, Charles and Jordan rise up to their feet expecting bad news.

ALFRED

The President has ordered me to set you free. I apologize for your little inconvenience.

The three take their phones.

Charles fingers the keypad of his phone.

INT. AIR FORCE SPACE COMMAND, PETERSEN AFB - DAY

Butch is seated in front of a computer screen watching a YouTube movie.

In the b.g., his men are moving about the place, some seated in front of computer terminals.

The phone to his side RINGS.

He picks it up.

BUTCH

Yes?

FRANK (VO)

What went wrong, General?

BUTCH

It was taken from a Russian submarine, probably a Typhoon-class. That's the only one that can break through the ice.

FRANK (VO)

Antarctica would have been a better choice. They couldn't have penetrated the Ross Ice Shelf.

BUTCH

I'm so sorry, Mr. President. I thought the Russians would not be able to detect us.

EXT. COAST OF TEXAS - DAY

The ten F-16 fighter jets zoom past over the coast of Texas at top speed, reaching Mach 10.

KORUS

Engage the radar suppressors!

INT. BRIDGE OF SPACECRAFT - DAY

Dingko watches the radar screen showing ten dots over the southern part of Texas.

We hear the TONE of a mobile phone.

MELISSA takes out her phone and reads the display.

INSERT: MOM, THEY HAVE SET ME FREE.

MELISSA  
(frantic)  
Captain, abort the mission! Damn,  
abort the mission!

Dingko looks at her in surprise.

DINGKO  
Why?

MELISSA  
They have released my son!

INT. COCKPIT OF F-16 - DAY

Korus looks at the head-up display.

KORUS  
Fifty miles to target! Enemy radar  
breaking in! Prepare to fire  
anti-radiation missiles.

PILOTS (VO)  
Roger that, Commander.

KORUS  
Thirty miles to target.

We hear radio STATIC.

KORUS  
Ten miles to target.  
...five...three...two!

We hear another radio STATIC.

SAMOSA (VO)  
Commander Kuros, abort the mission!  
I repeat, abort the mission!

KORUS  
(frantic)  
Damn, abort! I repeat, abort!

He pulls the joystick and the plane climbs up.

He SIGHS deeply.

EXT. STOCKADE ROOM, FORT HOOD -- DAY

We hear the SONIC BOOM of aircraft overhead.

Alfred cranes his neck upward to look at the aircraft.

Bryan, Charles and Jordan also glance upward.

ALFRED

What the hell is that! That's too fast for a man-made aircraft. Is there an alien invasion?

Bryan exchanges quick glances with Jordan.

Charles keeps a poker face.

Alfred takes out his phone and fingers hurriedly the keypad. He raises it to his lips.

EXT. HELIPAD, S.E.L. - DAY

Thomas is holding a phone to his ear, standing in the middle of the helipad of the main building and looking up the sky.

THOMAS

What the hell is going on?

ALFRED (VO)

Alien aircraft going in your direction! Prepare to intercept them!

Thomas shields his eyes against the sun.

THOMAS

Alien aircraft? Damn, where are they?

ALFRED (VO)

They swept over us and are now turning around over your present location. Get those fucking bastards!

THOMAS

Yes, sir!

EXT. OVER NEW MEXICO - DAY

The squadron of F-16s flies over the northwestern border of New Mexico, turning around in the direction of the sea.

INT. COCKPIT OF F-16 - DAY

Korus looks at the instrument panel and sees the blinking red light that reads: MISSILE LOCK ON.

KORUS

Damn, these humans are forcing us to destroy them. If they fire at us, reply in kind. That's the order of Deputy Captain Samosa.

PILOTS (VO)  
Roger that, Commander.

EXT. S.E.L. COMPOUND - DAY

Simultaneously, ten Patriot missiles streak into the sky.

EXT. OVER THE WHITE SANDS MISSILE RANGE - DAY

The missiles fly in the direction of the alien aircraft, speeding at Mach 5.

The planes turn around and streak away, followed behind by the missiles.

The chase lasts for some time, but the planes outrun the missiles, which lose their fuel and drop harmlessly on the ground.

The planes then turn around and fire their missiles.

EXT. S.E.L. COMPOUND - DAY

The alien missiles strike the Patriot missile batteries and the S.E.L. main building.

FIRES break out. The main building burns.

EXT. HELIPAD, S.E.L. - DAY

Thomas is thrown to the ground, hurt, GROANING. He staggers as he tries to stand up.

Overhead the alien planes BUZZ past the dead and wounded soldiers and speed toward the Gulf of Mexico.

EXT. HELIPAD, FORT HOOD - DAY

Bryan, Charles and Jordan board the Blackhawk helicopter and it lifts off the ground. Then it flies in an easterly direction.

Alfred watches them from a distance.

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM - DAY

The members of the National Security Staff are seated around the table, Frank at the head.

JAMES

Mr. President, NORAD has indentified alien spaceships coming down to the Gulf of Mexico that later disappeared from radar. Then a squadron of F-16s that flies at about Mach 10 buzzed over Fort Hood. The planes later turned around and attacked the Singularity

(MORE)

JAMES (cont'd)  
Experimental Laboratory in New Mexico, destroying the Patriot missile batteries and hitting the main building of the S.E.L.

The men around the table exchange glances.

FRANK  
Spaceships and F-16s? How do you connect them, Chairman Wright? You mean to say, the alien spaceships morphed into fighter jets? Am I listening to a movie script?

There are suppressed CHUCKLES.

James blushes.

JAMES  
The plausible explanation is that the larger spaceships carried the F-16s.

FRANK  
We can accept that theory. So where did the planes disappear?

JAMES  
They were later identified by the British over the Mediterranean Sea. Where they ended up we didn't know. We can only guess.

FRANK  
Damn, that's an air raid carried out by one of our allies in the Middle East. We supplied them with aircraft that they used against us.

JAMES  
Sir, our F-16 could not possibly fly at Mach 10. They could not possibly evade the Patriot missile.

Frank sighs deeply and leans on the back of his chair.

FRANK  
All right, we accept the alien theory in the meantime. So what was their purpose in coming here and destroying our equipment and facilities?

HENRY  
I guess they wanted to rescue someone from Fort Hood. That's their original target. The  
(MORE)

HENRY (cont'd)  
 involvement of our forces at the  
 White Sands Missile Range is  
 incidental because we tried to  
 intercept them.

FRANK  
 You mean Dr. Archer, this boy  
 Fowler and Miss Keyes?

HENRY  
 I've to be frank with you, Mr.  
 President. We intercepted a  
 communication coming from the  
 Singularity Experimental  
 Laboratory. You might be interested  
 to see this.

We hear the TONES of text messages and the computer screen  
 on the wall flashes the words:

MOM, ARE YOU OK?

THE NSA IS INVESTIGATING YOU.

THEY HAVE CLEARED ME.

THAT IS A TRAP.

SEND ME THE PARTICLES OF DARK MATTER AND DARK ENERGY. THE  
 SINGULARITY PROJECT MUST SUCCEED.

NO WAY.

THEN FORGET YOUR SON.

YOU HAVE ONE WEEK MORE TO STAY IN THE PLANET OF HUMANS.

I WILL NOT GO WITH YOU.

WE WILL TAKE YOU BY FORCE.

HUMANS WILL FIGHT YOU. THEY HAVE RINGED THIS PLACE WITH  
 PATRIOT MISSILES.

WE WILL DESTROY THEM FIRST. YOU KNOW OUR FIREPOWER.

STOP THIS NONSENSE. NO DARK MATTER, NO SON.

Surprised, Frank stares at Henry.

FRANK  
 Who sent those messages?

HENRY  
 Dr. Pointers and Mr. Fowler.

FRANK  
 Melissa?

He limps on his chair.

FRANK

(continuing)

This is absolutely for your eyes and ears only. Any leakage of this information is considered an act of treason.

EXT. J.F.K PARK, HARVARD - DAY

The helicopter carrying Bryan, Charles and Jordan lands on the grass.

The three disembark carrying their travel bags and walk toward the exit.

The helicopter lifts off.

EXT. MOUNT AUBURN STREET, HARVARD - DAY

Charles and Jordan hail a passing taxi and climb inside.

INT. MELISSA'S OFFICE - DAY

A stream of scintillating lights whirls around and instantly Melissa appears. She checks her clothes and then walks to her chair behind the desk. She sits down.

The phone RINGS.

She picks it up and raises it to her ear.

MELISSA

Dr. Pointers, good afternoon.

JOHN (VO)

Dr. Pointers, we've been trying to contact you.

MELISSA

Why?

JOHN (VO)

There was an air attack on the compound of the Singularity Experimental Laboratory and we are afraid Mr. Fowler had been hit by the missiles that struck the main building.

MELISSA

Who did it?

JOHN (VO)

The military is still trying to establish the identity of the raiders.



MELISSA

Well, thank you for the information.

JOHN (VO)

Are you not concerned Mr. Fowler had been hurt or killed?

MELISSA

Dr. Fowler will take care of him. That boy is a risk-taker.

She hangs up. Then she tries to stand up.

The phone RINGS again.

She stops and picks it up.

MELISSA

Yes?

She leans on the edge of the desk.

FRANK (VO)

Melissa, this is Frank.

MELISSA

Oh, Frank. I didn't expect this call.

FRANK (VO)

This is something important. Sam has resigned from NASA as director of science mission directorate. I've thought of replacing him with you.

MELISSA

I thought you've terminated the Singularity Project.

FRANK (VO)

No. That's my obsession.

Melissa pouts and rolls her eyes.

MELISSA

I'm declining your offer.

FRANK (VO)

Please. You're the only hope of restoring the honor of the United States.

MELISSA

Bryan is the best man for the job.

FRANK (VO)

But promise me you'll help him.

MELISSA  
I've limits, Frank.

She hangs up and walks out of the room, seething.

INT. BRYAN'S OFFICE, JEFFERSON LAB - DAY

Bryan enters his room and walks to his desk. Then he picks up a small towel and starts to dust the top of the desk.

We hear the RINGING of a mobile phone.

He rummages inside his pocket and takes out his phone. He looks at the display. He presses one key and raises the phone to his ear.

BRYAN  
Professor Archer, Department of  
Physics, Harvard University. What  
can I do for you?

He walks to the door.

FRANK (VO)  
Bryan, this is Frank.

BRYAN  
Oh, Mr. President, sir.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Frank paces about the floor, holding a phone to his ear.

FRANK  
Dispense with the formality. I'm  
inviting you to join NASA. I want  
you to replace Dr. Walden. You'll  
continue the Singularity Project.

INT. CORRIDOR OF JEFFERSON LAB - DAY

Holding a phone to his ear, Bryan walks down the corridor. He fights his way through the crowd.

BRYAN  
After arresting us, you're saying  
you'll give me the job of Dr.  
Walden?

INTERCUT BETWEEN BRYAN AND FRANK:

FRANK  
It's a blessing in disguise. The  
facility came under attack from  
still unidentified aircraft. You  
would have been killed or wounded.

BRYAN  
I'm not interested.

FRANK

There's no other choice, Bryan.

BRYAN

Melissa is the best choice.

FRANK

She declined my offer.

BRYAN

You've to tell me the reason.

FRANK

I thought you knew about us. We were lovers, but she wanted me to marry her.

BRYAN

Why did you turn down such a beautiful woman?

FRANK

It's about principles, Bryan. We're not compatible.

BRYAN

I'll think it over, Mr. President.

INT. BRIDGE OF SPACECRAFT - DAY

Dingko and Samosa stand face to face.

SAMOSA

How can you deliver the packages? You've seen the hostility of humans. We were forced to reply in kind.

Dingko lights the cigarette in his hand.

DINGKO

That is not my order to you. You would have easily dodged their missiles.

Samosa sips at his glass of wine.

SAMOSA

We are also human beings. We have the same defense mechanisms as those of humans on planet Earth. Fight or flight. We chose the former.

Dingko puffs a smoke that forms a halo. He blows it away.

DINGKO

But you destroyed their facility.  
That was not part of the military.  
As a punishment, you will deliver  
the packages. I am waiting for  
Princess Mora to instruct me where  
to deliver them.

EXT. J.F.K. PARK, HARVARD - DAY

Bryan and Charles stroll across the park.

In the b.g., some students frolic in the grass, some are seated on benches reading notes, some lying prone on the grass reading books.

BRYAN

You alone can help the president  
restore the prestige of the United  
States after that humiliation  
caused by Operation Genesis II.

CHARLES

He'd us arrested, and if Genesis II  
succeeded, he would have us  
executed. Dead men tell no tales.

BRYAN

I understand, Charlie, but that  
would have been a little sacrifice  
for our country.

Charles stops. Bryan turns to him.

CHARLES

I'm too young to die, Bryan. I  
can't leave mom Grace to anybody,  
including you.

BRYAN

Forgive me. I'll make amends to  
her. It's my fault our marriage  
didn't last long.

Charles starts to move again.

CHARLES

All right, let's go back to New  
Mexico. We'll see if there's  
anything left.

EXT. HELIPAD, S.E.L. - DAY

The Blackhawk helicopter lands on the ruins of the helipad.

Bryan, Charles and Jordan jump off and run to the stairwell.

INT. STRAIRWELL - DAY

Bryan, Charles and Jordan brave the smoke that fills the stairwell. They have to cover their noses to avoid coughing.

Fighter fighters are putting out the fires that gutted the rooms in the upper floor.

They enter the elevator below the helipad.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Bryan, Charles and Jordan survey the interior of the control center, walking around.

JORDAN

Thank God it survived the attack.

BRYAN

Not a scratch. But the same problem remains. We can't produce here the particles of dark matter and dark energy.

CHARLES

Sir Bryan, we've to keep that story alive. We'll find the particles somewhere, but they will be isolated here in a one-time process.

Bryan stops, facing his companions.

BRYAN

Wait a minute. You know, I'm not convinced this will work. Assuming you found the particles of dark matter and dark energy, they will be gone in an instant. You know the speed of light.

CHARLES

Light has different speed at different vacuum. That is why light is not the fastest creature. You know that the Universe expands faster than light.

Bryan LAUGHS.

BRYAN

What a stupid idea. Who taught you that in high school physics? Light travels at the same speed in any kind of vacuum.

CHARLES

That holds true in the vacuum of our Universe. Light travels at 186,282 miles per second. But in a different vacuum, say another universe out there, the speed of light can either be faster or slower. It will depend on the volume of the vacuum. Small vacuum, slower speed of light. In the miniature universe we are going to create here, light will travel very, very slow. Maybe one mile per second.

BRYAN

What a damned theory. That will not apply here because we are still in this Universe.

CHARLES

You know how far light has travelled already? 5.23 miles to the power of 35. The breadth of our universe is 5.23 miles to the power of 99.

BRYAN

How did you derive that?

CHARLES

You said the age of the universe is 13.7 billion years. You multiply that with the distance light can travel in 13.7 billion years.

BRYAN

How about the power of 99?

CHARLES

God has ninety-nine beautiful names or attributes.

BRYAN

I don't believe in God, Charles.

CHARLES

I know. But we can't keep on arguing.

BRYAN

Okay, granting that light will travel slower inside the vacuum of the Unitron here, how about the space out there? The vacuum out there will be the vacuum of the Universe.

CHARLES

No. The vacuum of the Unitron will be the vacuum out there. Whatever speed of light that will be created there will not change. The particles, as they start to collide and coalesce to form protons, electrons and neutrons, and then photons from electrons, will fix the size of their universe, which is the size of the vacuum inside the ignition chamber of the Unitron. They will determine the time in which to fill the explosion chamber.

BRYAN

Incredible theory.

CHARLES

We've to settle this matter once and for all. Would you like to bet?

BRYAN

I don't gamble my little fortune. I believe in reward and punishment.

JORDAN

Oops, stop this bickering. You both have contracts with us. We can sue you for breach. OK, Charlie, where can we find the particles of dark matter and dark energy?

Charles takes out a piece of paper from his pocket.

CHARLES

It was given to me by my late father.

Jordan reads the paper quickly.

Bryan looks at her suspiciously.

JORDAN

It says here the Nazis have discovered dark matter and dark energy for a powerful bomb.

CHARLES

The British had intercepted an Enigma message sent to a U-boat in the Atlantic. The Allied offensive could not be stopped, so the containers would have to be buried in an isolated island in the Caribbean for future use. The coordinates are given there.

Jordan and Bryan exchange quick glances.

INT. MELISSA'S OFFICE, PERKIN LAB - DAY

Melissa fingers her phone and brings it to her ear.

MELISSA

My son wants to prove singularity  
in the planet of humans. You  
understand?

INT. BRIDGE OF SPACECRAFT - DAY

Dingko paces about the floor as Samosa watches him.

DINGKO

Your Highness, Humans are putting  
up defenses around the facility. We  
will have to destroy them again  
before we can deliver the packages.

(beat)

They have finished assembling the  
other Unitron in outer space, so  
why don't we deliver the packages  
there directly. I understand the  
show will be done there anyway.

Samosa glances up the loudspeaker stuck on the ceiling.

MELISSA (VO)

Don't be stupid, Captain Dingko.  
There are other places on planet  
Earth where you can deliver the  
packages. The Cayman Islands are  
not protected by missiles.  
Singularity will be born at the  
facility in New Mexico. No  
questions asked.

Dingko looks at Samosa.

DINGKO

You heard that? You cannot fail the  
princess. You know the reward for  
failure.

Samosa walks to the teleporter and disappears instantly.

INT. NORAD HQ, PETERSEN AFB -- NIGHT

Patrick and Edward look at the radar screen and see two dots  
falling from twelve o'clock position.

EDWARD

Sir, the aliens are coming back. I  
guess they're going to take  
revenge.

The dots disappear from the screen.



PATRICK

They used their stealth capability again. How can we defeat them in case of all-out war?

Edward shrugs his shoulders.

EXT. OWEN ISLET-CAYMAN ISLANDS - NIGHT

While their spaceship hovers above, Commander Korus and his men dig the sand on the windward side of the islet.

They extract four spherical containers and replace them with another four.

They cover the sand and flatten it with a burst of seawater drawn by a powerful pump.

They load the four old containers and the pump into the landing vehicle and depart for the spaceship.

EXT. GULF OF MEXICO - DAY

The aircraft carrier USS George H. W. Bush is steaming in the middle of the gulf escorted by cruisers, destroyers, submarines and amphibious assault ships.

EXT. FLIGHT DECK OF USS GEORGE BUSH - CONTINUOUS

A C-2 Greyhound transport plane lands on the flight deck.

Bryan, Charles and Jordan disembark.

They transfer to a SH-60 Seahawk helicopter and it lifts off the flight deck.

Four CH-53 Sea Stallion helicopters follow the Seahawk toward the south.

One by one a flight of ten F/A-18 Hornet fighter jets scramble to protect the helicopters.

They form up over the flight of helicopters.

The sailors on the flight deck wave at them.

EXT. CAYMAN ISLANDS - CONTINUOUS

The flight of four Sea Stallion helicopters follows the Seahawk helicopter over the waters of the Cayman Islands.

Overhead, the squadron of Hornets covers the air.

INT. SH-60 SEAHAWK HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Bryan, Charles and Jordan stare into the blue water below.

EXT. OWEN ISLET-CAYMAN ISLANDS - CONTINUOUS

The Seahawk helicopter circles over the windward side of the islet and then lands on the sand.

Bryan, Charles and Jordan jump out.

Jordan is carrying a GPS, while Charles is holding a shovel. She moves about the sand and then she stops.

JORDAN

This is the spot.

Charles walks to her and starts digging the spot where she stands.

We hear a CLING as he hits a metallic object. He drops to the ground and scoops the sand. A black metallic object appears.

Bryan and the three Marines aboard the helicopter join them, carrying shovels.

They begin digging the sand.

Three more black metallic objects appear.

They inspect the containers.

Two are marked MORA, the other two are marked GODO.

BRYAN

Damn, what are these cylinders for?

CHARLES

These are the particles of dark matter and dark energy.

BRYAN

You're kidding. How can you distinguish which one is dark matter and which one is dark energy?

CHARLES

Dark matter is positively charged, hence it is male, while dark energy is negatively charged, hence female. In the mythological world out there, Prince Godo is the son of Princess Mora. That is how I derived the interpretation of the markings.

Bryan LAUGHS heartily, while Jordan is puzzled.

Charles shrugs his shoulders.

BRYAN

Who taught you in physics that the unknown particles have electric charges? They do not have, that is why until now they are called dark matter and dark energy.

CHARLES

You don't believe me? So we will leave these containers here?

Jordan inserts herself between them, waving her hands.

JORDAN

No, no, no, we're not leaving them here. We're going to take them.

She signals to the pilots of the Sea Stallions circling overhead to load the cylinders.

MONTAGE:

1. The Sea Stallions lift the four cylinders off the sand using big baskets.
2. The Sea Stallions follow the Seahawk over the water towards the George Bush.
3. The helicopters land on the carrier.
4. Crewmen load the four cylinders each to a C-2 Greyhound.
5. The Greyhounds fly in pairs toward separate directions.
6. The first pair of C-2 Greyhounds land on the Cape Canaveral Air Force Station.
7. The second pair land in Holloman Air Force Base.
8. A pair of Chinook helicopters picks up the two cylinders from the tarmac at the Holloman Air Force Base.
9. The Chinooks fly in the direction of the S.E.L. compound.

EXT. S.E.L. MAIN BLDG - DAY

A Blackhawk helicopter lands on the ground in front of the main building.

Bryan, Charles and Jordan disembark.

The helicopter lifts off and disappears.

A Chinook helicopter lands.

Crewmen surround the rear. A forklift approaches it from the side of the building.

The black cylinder rolls down slowly along a rail, resisted by the crewmen down the ramp as it moves down slowly.

The forklift seizes it and lifts it off the ground. Then the forklift moves around the building.

The Chinook takes off.

Another one lands on the same ground.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Bryan, Charles and Jordan and the other scientists stand before the wide computer screen showing the interior of the lighted ignition chamber.

Dick is positioned in front of the computer keyboard.

Bryan looks at him.

BRYAN

Dick, you witness the birth of the Universe.

Dick turns the white annunciator on the left side.

The screen shows the interior of the ignition chamber become dark.

Then he turns the next annunciator colored orange.

The computer screen gradually turns black.

Finally, he turns the green annunciator to the right.

The computer screen shows the interior of the ignition chamber filling with fluorescent particles moving slowly and orderly.

BRYAN

These are the particles of the chemical elements in the periodic table. It's a nice thing we've enough reserve.

The particles converge in the center.

JORDAN

Oh, my God!

BRYAN

Dick, turn the red annunciator. Set to the maximum scale. Hold on to anything.

Dick turns clockwise the red annunciator on the right side of the keyboard.

The circle in the computer screen begins to constrict.

The ground rattles and shakes slowly, and then it grows intense.

We can hear RUMBLING noise.

The circle in the computer screen continues to constrict until it is gone.

INT. WALL OF S.E.L. IGNITION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

The magnetic and solenoid layers spin in opposite directions at top speeds.

INT. WALL OF EXPLOSION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

The magnetic and solenoid layers spins in opposite directions at top speeds.

INT. IGNITION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

As the chamber shakes, the particles start to collide and coalesce, forming protons, electrons and neutrons the size of a marble in the center of the sphere. The protons, electrons and neutrons then form atoms of all elements in the periodic table. They are marked by different colors.

Electrons jump to the lower level of their orbits and photons are produced, giving off light.

The atoms of the elements form molecules in a blinding light the size of a marble. The molecules multiply and grow into the size of a basket ball.

The ball of light grows and grows until it fills the entire chamber, the particles, atoms, and molecules hitting the wall and bouncing off.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

As the entire facility shakes, Bryan and his team stare at the computer monitor, holding on to the edges of the tables.

A flash of blinding light explodes into the screen, and then it is gone.

Bryan and his group turn to the other computer screens as the ground shakes violently.

The ground shakes as the ball of light shoots inside the tunnel at one mile per second.

INT. S.E.L. TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

The ball of light elongates as it moves inside the tunnel at one mile per second.

Particles continue to collide and coalesce. Electrons produce more photons, causing the ball of light to become brighter. The molecules continue to grow in number and

sizes.

INT. EXPLOSION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

The blinding cylindrical light shoots from the mouth of the tunnel at one mile per second and flares into a trumpet like cylinder, quickly dissolving into a gaseous state.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The shaking of the ground stops.

Bryan and his team breathe a sigh of relief and look at the largest computer screen behind them.

The largest screen behind them flashes a blinding light followed by a gaseous cloud in the shape of a trumpet forming miniature galaxies, constellations, nebulae, black holes, planets, comets, asteroids and other celestial bodies and then they disappear in less than a minute.

SCIENTISTS

Bingo!

Bryan is nonplussed, unable to believe what he sees. Then slowly he smiles.

Jordan hugs Charles tightly.

The scientists shake excitedly each others' hands.

JORDAN

Can you explain to me why the miniature universe disappeared in less than one minute?

CHARLES

The breath of the explosion chamber is fifty miles. It took only fifty seconds for the light to traverse.

JORDAN

You should take it to the sky.

MONTAGE:

1. Wearing astronaut suits, Bryan and Charles undergo training on space flight inside the ignition chamber.
2. They parachute inside the explosion chamber.
3. They train in a NASA buoyancy laboratory.

INT. S.E.L. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Bryan and Charles bid goodbye to their colleagues, shaking hands with each one of them.

Charles and Jordan hug each other tightly and then they disengage.

She watches him disappear at the door.

EXT. HELIPAD, S.E.L. -- CONTINUOUS

Bryan and Charles board the helicopter and it flies away.

INT. SAM'S HOUSE-CHICAGO - DAY

Sam is seated on the couch, reading a newspaper.

We hear a rap on the door.

He stands up and walks to the door, opening it quickly.

Nick appears, carrying a piece of paper.

NICK

You are under arrest.

Sam is stunned, seemigly panicking.

SAM

Damn. Why?

McNutt shoves the paper into his chest.

NICK

Theft of intellectual property.  
You've the right to remain silent.  
You've the right to an attorney.  
Everything you say will be taken  
against you.

Sam limps and tries to hold onto the door jamb.

Other FBI agents converge on Sam and lead him away after handcuffing his hands behind his back.

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM - DAY

Frank is seated at the head of the table, together with Henry and James.

They are watching an anchorman of CNN.

The inset shows an aerial shot the S.E.L. complex. It is being taken by a helicopter.

ANCHORMAN (ON TV)

Scientists at the Singularity  
Experimental Laboratory in New  
Mexico, led by Professor Bryan  
Archer of Harvard University and  
his student, Charles Fowler,  
together with a team of NASA

(MORE)

ANCHORMAN (ON TV) (cont'd)  
 scientists, have proved that the  
 speed of light is not constant in  
 all vacuums. They will soon show  
 the world the proof that our  
 Universe began as a singularity.

FRANK  
 We can now tell our Russian friends  
 to better luck next time.

James and Henry CHUCKLE.

HENRY  
 The frontier of science is  
 unlimited. We've just proved it.

Frank fixes his tie.

JAMES  
 The limit is in our mind. We tend  
 to ignore the most important one,  
 and that is patience and the will  
 to excel.

HENRY  
 Mr. President, it is time to face  
 the American people.

Frank stands up, followed by his men.

FRANK  
 Shall I tell them about the  
 earthquake at the White Sands  
 Missile Range?

JAMES  
 Mr. President, Russian TV is again  
 broadcasting about it. But this  
 time there's no tsunami. We thought  
 the magnitude of 10 on the Richter  
 scale was going to wreak havoc in  
 the whole state of California.

EXT. SHUTTLE BRIDGE, KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - DAY

Dressed in astronaut's suits, Bryan and Charles walk down  
 the bridge toward the space shuttle pointing skyward.

They wave their hands to the crowd away from the launch pad.

Then they board the space shuttle.

EXT. ROCKET GARDEN CAFÉ, KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - DAY

A large crowd is gathered at the open ground of the cafe  
 away from launch pad 39-B.



Melissa is standing among the crowd and watching the space shuttle Discovery.

George stands beside her, carrying a bottle of coke.

GEORGE

Your son has made a great leap in the history of humans.

MELISSA

Thanks to you, uncle.

EXT. SOUTH LAWN, WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Frank stands behind the lectern in front of a throng of journalists.

Henry and James stand behind him on both sides.

Cameras begin to take shots of him.

FRANK

People of the Universe, lend me your ears.

(beat)

At this very moment, two men - a teacher and his student - will deliver into outer space the proof of the origin of our creation. We came from a single clump of particles that inflated and expanded 13.7 billion years ago to form our Universe. Scientists call this singularity. But whatever it is, we have now known that we have a beginning, and surely we will have an end.

EXT. TOKYO STREET - NIGHT

People in the street watch the televised speech of Frank at the TV set mounted on the wall of a tall building.

FRANK (ON TV)

We have no intention to deceive the people of the Universe. Our Russian friends are mistaken in prematurely assuming that our holographic demonstration is a hoax. It was to rehearse you first on the special event never seen in the annals of mankind.

EXT. MOUNT PALOMAR OBSERVATORY - DAY

DAN JEFFREY, 56, looks through the telescope as his staff watches him.

INSERT: the eyepiece shows a mammoth shell-like structure floating in outer space.

DAN

The president is telling the truth. The holograms are not deployed up there. We would have captured them easily.

STAFF

I heard it was covered with stealth material that doesn't reflect light. It also absorbs radio waves.

DAN

That's a fairy tale. That's the stuff fantasy movies are made of.

The man keeps silent, obviously embarrassed.

INT. PULKOVO OBSERVATORY, ST. PETERSBURG - DAY

LEON PENKOVSKY, 60, looks through the eyepiece of the giant telescope.

Then he disengages his face and turns to his staff.

LEON

The Americans are not lying. There are no holograms being deployed up there.

INT. EIFFEL TOWER - DAY

The people on the second level of the tower train their binoculars into the sky.

EXT. LONDON'S REGENT PARK - DAY

People are crowding the park watching expectantly the flight of the space shuttle on television.

INT. NSA/CSS CRYPTANALYSIS ROOM - DAY

John and Allan watch the flight of the space shuttle Discovery on TV.

JOHN

Will President Martin eventually claim his son, now that the boy has become an instant celebrity?

ALLAN

He'd better do it. We've to forestall an alien invasion. They will come to ask him to marry their daughter.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - NIGHT

The space shuttle Discovery docks on the Unitron.

INT. DOCKING BAY - CONTINUOUS

Clad in astronaut's suits, Bryan and Charles disembark from the space shuttle, floating in the air as they leap from one point to the next, holding on the walls.

INT. UNITRON CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Floating in the air, Bryan and Charles slowly sit in front of the computer console similar to the one in S.E.L.

Bryan turns the annunciator clockwise to the right and the Unitron rattles and shakes. We hear RUMBLING SOUND.

The computer screen shows a circle of particles flowing slowly and merging in the middle.

The particles disappear and a burst of blinding light fills the screen.

The screens show a succession of a ball of blinding light streaking through the tunnel.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The flaring mouth of the Unitron tunnel bursts a ball of blinding light that dissolves into a cloud of gas.

The gas morphs into the shape of miniature galaxies, constellations, stars, black holes, planets, comets, and asteroids similar to the composition of the universe.

INT. UNITRON CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Floating in the air, Bryan and Charles hug each other.

BRYAN

You are damned right, Charlie.

INT. PULKOVO OBSERVATORY, ST. PETERSBURG - NIGHT

Stunned, Leon disengages from the eyepiece of the telescope and looks at his staff.

LEON

Damn. The Americans have done it.  
Singularity is up there.

He picks up the phone and raises it to his ear.

LEON

Mr. President...

INT. CONTROL CENTER, KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - NIGHT

The people inside the control center burst in ecstasy.

Harry pats Burt on the shoulder, smiling.

Burt raises his hands to the sky in supplication.

HARRY

We were terribly wrong, Burt. We've underestimated our ability to make things happen.

Burt fights the urge to shed tears. He clenches his fist.

They turn to the wide screen showing Bryan and Charles standing abreast and waving at them.

EXT. STREET IN TOKYO - DAY

The people in the street are in frenzy as they watch the TV showing Bryan and Charles waving at them.

EXT. EIFFEL TOWER - NIGHT

The crowd in the tower flashes lights into the sky as it watches the miniature universe expanding across the vast sky.

The cars below the tower give loud beeps.

EXT. HELIPAD, S.E.L. - NIGHT

Standing on the helipad, Jordan watches the night sky.

The miniature universe in the shape of a trumpet continues to expand.

Jordan dries up her eyes and smiles. Then she throws a flying kiss into the sky.

EXT. HARVARD UNIVERSITY - NIGHT

There is euphoria throughout the campus of the university. Students, faculty and employees frolic in the streets as they watch the spectacle in the night sky.

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

Frank is ecstatic. He shakes hands with everyone inside the room.

HENRY

Congratulations, Mr. President.

FRANK

I owe you everything, Admiral. We can always be proud of the NSA. Say my thanks to John and Allan.

EXT. ROCKET GARDEN CAFÉ, KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - NIGHT

Looking up the sky, Melissa smiles broadly. George is gone from her side.

We hear the RINGING of a mobile phone.

She removes her phone from her shoulder bag and presses one button.

MELISSA

Hello?

FRANK (VO)

Thank you so much, Melissa. You've got a great son. But you owe me a lot of explanations.

MELISSA

The worse is yet to come, Frank.

She presses one button and places back the phone inside her bag.

She looks up the sky again.

The people everywhere frolic as they watch the spectacle.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - NIGHT

The trumpet-shaped mini-universe continues to expand to a length of two thousand miles, clearly visible in the night sky.

Suddenly the giant alien spacecraft appears behind it.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END