FADE IN:

EXT. SKY - DAY

SUPER: VANCOUVER, B.C., CANADA

From high in the sky, back down to the Earth onto the city, the rocket's fiery debris rains downward as DONNY SPRAT also falls to the ground.

EXT. CITY - DAY

SUPER: '84

The streets are all empty except for scantily-clad, tan-skinned homeless people, most of whom have missing limbs.

Many stores and residential buildings are boarded up. The vagrants stand at random spots on the sidewalk and look up at the remains of a broken rocket in the sky.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

DELMAR, the manager of a company, stands at the front of a very large table with his top-employees all seated around it, and a projector screen that displays a slideshow behind him.

DELMAR

These figures are accurate, people! Good work, all of you! Year after year, you exceed my expectations. Keep in mind this is a quarterly report. Let that sink in a moment.

(beat)

Pretty soon, every person in Canada will have at least one motorized-all-in-one-cookery somewhere in their home!

(beat)

Does anyone else smell that? Smells like fuel--

A piece of rocket debris shoots through the building diagonally and strikes Delmar where he stands. Some of the employees scream, then they all get up and examine the fiery damage the debris left behind.
INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

A family of five sit and eat at their dining room table. At the head of the table is the sole provider for the family, the kids' mother, BRIDGETTE.

BRIDGETTE
So, everyone, how was school?

The older kids all use their cell-phones, and the last-born CHILD is the only one who answers at first.

CHILD #1
School was good, mommy. Today I learned about--

CHILD #2
My day was brutal! Did you hear there was another fight? I think someone got stabbed.

BRIDGETTE
That's the sixth time this month, isn't it?

CHILD #2
Seventh.

BRIDGETTE
I'm glad you're okay, sweetie, if--

CHILD #2
Why did you have to send me to that school?! I can think of at least five others that would have been better choices for me!

BRIDGETTE
We've been over this, those schools are much too expensive. I would have to get a third job, and then I would never see you kids.

CHILD #3
That reminds me, mom, can I borrow some money to buy some new clothes at the mall with my girlfriends?

CHILD #2
That's not fucking fair!

BRIDGETTE
Language!
CHILD #2
You can shove it! Why does she always get money, when I'm not allowed to even transfer schools!?

CHILD #3
Because you're a little punk!

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Bridgette exits her apartment out onto the balcony, as her two children argue angrily at each other, the youngest stares downward sadly, and the eldest is still on his phone.

CHILD #2
Fuck you! At least I'm not--

Bridgette closes the balcony door, takes out a cigarette, lights it, and inhales then exhales from it.

A large piece of rocket debris crashes straight down through the tall, twenty-floor rectangular structure, and demolishes it entirely, and brings death to almost all inside.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Various homeless people, hurry to a safe distance away from the fiery wreckage that pummels the pavement.

Donny hits the pavement too. The red, velvety, armor-like fabric, originating from his Red-Grade artificial limb device, still wound tightly around his dead body, and it moves Donny and picks him up off the ground.

EXT. ELECTRONICS SHOP - DAY

A group of more tan homeless people, most missing a single leg or arm, watch TVs on display in the storefront window, and they cheer at what they see.

It is a NEWS REPORT that shows a one-armed homeless man, who is equipped with an incredibly powerful artificial limb device, that is made up of a similar fabric to Donny's armor. The War-Grade Arti-Limb.

The homeless warrior is CURTIS RICOTZ, and the news footage shows him as he battles dozens of the city's officers with ease, before moving on to others. A news person gives their report.
NEWS REPORT
Once again, we have no idea who or what this armored monster is! All we know is it has laid waste to already half the city's police force in a matter of hours, and if nothing is done to stop this for lack of a better word, weapon, I fear all of Vancouver will soon face the same fate as its brave officers. For if even our designated defenders fail to protect us, what hope is there?

One of the homeless people turns her attention away from the screens, when she hears the almost silent footsteps of Donny's feet. She watches Donny's body walk past the group on his way to achieve his dying wish.

EXT. CANADIAN SPACE AGENCY - DAY

An alarm goes off. Donny approaches the guard gate, and two guards open fire at him, but their bullets flatten and drop to the ground when they strike the red fabric that is around his entire body.

Donny walks between the guards, and they both take out their stun batons. One of the guards goes in front of Donny to block his path, while the other attempts to bash Donny's head in from behind.

Donny sweeps the legs of the guard behind him, and while his body is still mid-air, Donny kicks him downward into the pavement. The guards bloody, torn up uniform drags along the ground, then comes to a halt, leaving behind a streak of blood that gets darker and gorier the closer it gets to Donny.

Donny walks up to the second guard, who is petrified in place, and he uppercuts him so hard in his stomach that his spine snaps, and the force of the punch launches him straight up into the sky.

Donny makes his way to the entrance to the main building and enters it, and still the guard's body is many meters from reaching solid ground.

INT. CANADIAN SPACE AGENCY - DAY

The people who work on mission control all remain at their posts inside the control room.
Some pray, the others do nothing but stand and watch the door blockers lock into place afraid, tearful, or straight-faced.

Once the doors close, most of the employees let out a sigh of relief. Before they have time to settle, Donny begins throwing a volley of punches and kicks at the three sets of metal doors.

In seconds, the metal begins to bend with Donny's furious strikes, until he is able to simply tear through the metal like it were paper.

Donny enters the room, a woman in the room screams, Donny advances on his first victim.

Donny, or rather the Arti-Limb device that Donny had on when he died, spares none of the members of mission control, then he exits the blood covered control room.

Donny searches every facility inside the agency.

INT. CANADIAN SPACE AGENCY - NIGHT

The D.N.A. motivated Arti-Limb around Donny's body finally locates the entrance to an underground reserve rocket ship.

INT. ROCKET - NIGHT

Donny's body is put into the spaceship's pilot seat. Donny was well-versed on how to pilot rockets, so the Arti-Limb is slightly confused when it learns it is much less complicated to pilot than he was made to believe.

The reserve rocket's thrusters ignite and the rocket lifts out from underground and into the sky.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Curtis adds two more dead bodies of the city's officers to his pile he began earlier that afternoon. The pile already contains hundreds of bodies.

Curtis' Arti-Limb system informs him of the rocket Donny's body pilots. Curtis turns around and looks to the sky and he watches the rocket, a long trail of light shows where it was previously.

Curtis zooms his sights in on the flight deck window, then scans Donny's Arti-Limb, and a file of Donny's life-records pop up at the corner of Curtis' sights. Then Curtis returns to his normal sights to see the ship exit Earth's atmosphere.
Curtis goes back out to collect more of the dead.

INT. ROCKET - DAY

Donny's fabric encased body, still sits stiffly in the pilot's seat, motionless, with a window that projects the images of empty space in front of him.

Suddenly, the Arti-limb powers down and unravels back into the mechanical device attached to Donny's left elbow. He is missing most of his left arm. Donny's body now sits limply in the pilot's seat, head drooping downward, no longer towards the window.

Though Donny's body is lifeless, he continues to see through the eye of his mind.

EXT. HEAVEN - DAY

Inside Donny's mind eye, he is at the beach with his three best friends, Lauren, Tracey, and Wallace. Also his parents are there, his fathers, FRANCIS and KYLE, and his mothers, ZELDA and EMILIAMA, and they are all happy and content.

Donny gets out of the water and sees Tracey and Wallace, who build a sandcastle city together, Lauren, who sunbathes and reads, and his and his friends' parents, who play volleyball together.

Donny helps Tracey and Wallace build their sandcastles, then he lays down next to Lauren and stares out at the ocean, while she continues to read, then he joins the parents in the volleyball match.

They all stay at the beach until sunset, and they all stand, or lay down on the sand next to each other and look out at the water and horizon and appreciate the view together.

Donny and his dad, Francis, now sit at their favorite park bench at their favorite park, and they play their favorite game, chess.

Francis moves his rook.

DONNY
Good move, pops.

FRANCIS
A necessary move. Though you have many good options, still.
DONNY
Dad, no helping me, remember?

FRANCIS
Sorry, son, I get that way when I sense I'm going to lose.

DONNY
Why is that?

FRANCIS
I suppose it is because if I help you forge my defeat, I can subconsciously feel like I did not lose entirely.

DONNY
Check mate. That's game pops. It's tied now, care to settle it with one more match?

FRANCIS
Yes, I would like that.

Donny and his father place their chess pieces back in place on the board.

DONNY
While we play, can you tell me the story of how you and mom met again?

FRANCIS
Yes, my son.

Francis places his king and queen on their designated spots, then he begins his story.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

In his high school classroom, Francis sits beside his male classmate, Kyle Brefa (fifteen years old), who studies a book.

An American flag hangs in the corner.

Kyle turns the page of his book and as he does, Francis discreetly flicks a tiny note to him. It hits the page and drops onto his book.

He opens the note and it reads: "Meet me at the spot. I have to talk to you about something important. You might not like it..."
EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Alone, underneath the bleachers, Kyle argues with Francis.

    KYLE
    You're only fifteen!

    FRANCIS
    I know, that means I meet the minimum age requirement. I'm doing this!

    KYLE
    Why?

    FRANCIS
    Because I'm a proud countryman, and I'm not going to lay down and let them take away our freedoms!

    KYLE
    Them?

    FRANCIS
    The terrorists.

    KYLE
    Oh my God! You're being brainwashed by the media!

    FRANCIS
    So, you're saying the war doesn't concern you?

    KYLE
    Of course it does, although that doesn't mean I'm going to hop on the bandwagon and enlist!

    FRANCIS
    I've made my decision, I just wish you supported me.

Kyle begins to cry.

    KYLE
    I do support you, just not on this. You're going to get yourself killed.

    FRANCIS
    That's a risk I'm willing to take.

Francis turns away from Kyle.
KYLE
Francis, please, don't do this. I love you.

FRANCIS
Then you know I have to do this.

Francis walks away.

EXT. STREET - DAY
A group of activists protest something loudly at an entrance to a park. Not many pay attention.

A fifteen year old Zelda is among the protesters.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY
In her high school classroom, Zelda doodles in her notebook and ignores her teacher.

A Canadian flag hangs in the corner.

A tone emits from the P.A. system on the wall.

The teacher turns on the TV to a news report for them to watch.

The news report shows a full parliamentary building with primary focus on one empty seat.

NEWS REPORT
I just got word that the Prime Minister is ready to make his announcement, and here he is.

The PM of Canada (early-40s, distinct face), enters the frame and moves to the empty seat.

He sits and makes his announcement.

PM
Good morning to all Canadians. I have a very important message that you all should hear. On this day, we announce that the Canadian Government currently guiding you has become no more than placeholders for your future government, a government that all Canadians will once again be proud of!

(MORE)
PM (CONT’D)
This future Canadian government will consist of average citizens, and it will be implemented ASAP. The views of the Canadian people are that politicians have become slaves to the system and are merely extensions of corporate interests. It is now believed that average citizens will best be able to represent what Canada wants and stands for as a whole. Any and all Canadian citizens are eligible to participate.

Zelda hears noises outside the classroom. She looks out the classroom's doorway window and she sees students who head for the exit to the high school.

PM (O.S.) (CONT’D)
This will be a long process, as new parties begin to form. A list of the new government parties will be revealed in the Fall of next year. The race for party nominees begins following that and leaders for each party will be chosen and disclosed thereafter. The people have spoken, and we listened.

Zelda looks back at the screen, as the PM finishes his speech and exits the parliament room. Then she looks back at the exit to the classroom.

NEWS REPORT (O.S.)
There you have it, the Prime Minister has spoken, and he delivered to us a shocking revelation. Our Canadian government currently in power, is going to be stepping down, so that a brand new government can take over and handle all impending issues, a government which, apparently, will no longer consist of actual politicians, instead average citizens. The Prime Minister calls this newly formed program, the future, and he thinks it will make all Canadians, very happy.

Zelda gets up, packs away her things, and she exits the high school.
INT. ARMY RECRUITMENT OFFICE - DAY

Francis sits across from an ARMY RECRUITER, with a large desk between them.

An American flag hangs from a gold pole in the corner.

The army recruiter looks over a piece of paper, then turns to another page.

ARMY RECRUITER
Why do you want to join the army, son?

After every reason Francis gives, the recruiter either nods, yes, or shakes his head, no, and he writes a check-mark on the paper in front of him.

FRANCIS
I don't want to think of myself as a coward the rest of my life. I think if we don't stop these invaders, terrible things will happen, and if I don't do something to help-- I just couldn't live with myself if we lost. The enemy says they don't agree with the rules we put in place, and I get it, even I thought some of the rules were kind of extreme. At first. Though, that doesn't give the enemy the right to try to eradicate our country, and murder our people! Nothing gives anyone that right. I love my country, and I'll do anything to defend it.

The government official reads over the paper in front of him, then he smiles, stands, and he and Francis shake hands.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Among the many aisles, Zelda searches for another book to add to her stack.

She places the books on a table, takes a seat, and begins to read and take notes. All of the books she has are either about history or politics.
EXT. ARMY BASE CAMP - DAY

Thousands of soldiers who wear bright-yellow military attire move around the camp, routinely.

In full uniform, Francis tries to keep up with CASEY "MAC" O'MACLY (late-20s, Irish), who leads Francis to meet their squadron.

MAC
I think you're gonna like your squad mates, uh-- What's your name again?

FRANCIS
Francis Sprat, sir.

MAC
Good name. Like I was saying, your squad mates look like good, strong men. Have no fear, they're sure to have your back in battle. We're going to be unstoppable, I tell you!

FRANCIS
I'm sure we will, sir! I have a few questions, though. I was hoping--

MAC
I'm not gonna lie, son! Everything I've told you so far has been the introduction. Normally, you will find, I am not so nice! I'm sure that won't be a problem, will it, soldier?

FRANCIS
No, sir!

Mac and Francis arrive at where their new squad mates stand and wait. There stands a three-man group of soldiers.

There's:

HAROLD "H-MAN" GARTHIS (mid-50s, English),

DEDERIC "DEADER" SCHNEIDER (mid-50s, German), and

REZZATO "PETS" TRADIPENCCI (late-teens, Italian).

Mac looks around at the soldiers that make up his team, then he points at the ground and they all fall in line.
Mac inspects and addresses them one at a time. Francis first.

MAC
Tell me your name again. I forget sometimes.

FRANCIS
Francis Sprat, sir!

MAC
Sprat! That's a good, strong name. That's the name you answer to for now on, you got that, Sprat?!

FRANCIS
Yes, sir!

Francis' voice breaks as he yells this.

MAC
Yikes! You best grow into your name fast, or else the enemy might be calling you by a different name! You hear me soldier?

Francis makes his voice go deeper in pitch.

FRANCIS
Sir, yes, sir!

Mac moves over to the soldier next to Francis and he reads the next three names off a piece of paper.

MAC
You must be, Harold Garthis.

H-MAN
Yes, sir!

MAC
Not anymore. From now on, you're H-Man!

H-MAN
H-Man, sir?

MAC
You got a problem with that, H-Man?!

H-MAN
Well, sir, it's just, my father--
MAC
Of course he doesn't! H-Man loves his name!

H-MAN
Yes, sir, I do, sir!

Mac steps over to inspect the next soldier, then misreads his name out-loud.

MAC
Ded-er-ick Schneider.

DEADER
It is pronounced Deed-er-ick, sir.

MAC
No, it's not. Where we are, it's pronounced Deader! That way, whenever the enemy sees you on the battlefield, they will know exactly what you'll make them, and what's that?!

DEADER
Deader, sir.

MAC
Louder! What will you make them?!

DEADER
I will make them deader! Sir!

Mac then inspects and names the last soldier who stands there in line, and once again mispronounces the name.

MAC
Rez--

PETS
Rezzato Tradipencci, good to meet you, sir.

MAC
Can you repeat that?

PETS
Rezzato Tradipencci, good to--

MAC
Just the name.

PETS
Rezz--
MAC
Stop! That's it.

PETS
Rezz, sir?

MAC
Pets! It's perfect!

PETS
If you say so, sir.

MAC
I did say so, and what I say is your new law! So, it's a good name, isn't it, Pets?!

PETS
Yes, sir!

MAC
That's right.

A soldier with a clipboard walks over with his hand around the arm of another soldier, RIYO GAN-JOON (early-30s, South Korean).

He is put with the rest of the squadron and Mac spots him.

MAC (CONT’D)
God damn it! I specifically requested no more Japanese!

FRANCIS
I'm pretty sure he's Korean, sir.

MAC
Korean?!

FRANCIS
Probably South Korean.

MAC
Probably South Korean, what?!

FRANCIS
Probably South Korean, sir!

Mac crouches down beside Riyo, their faces inches away from each other.
MAC
Do. You. Speak. English?! I've
gotta get this sorted. Don't move
from this spot, men, or you'll
regret it!

Mac takes another look at Riyo, who just stands there, then
Mac walks away in a huff.

Deader gets H-Man's attention, and he motions to Riyo. H-Man
shakes his head, no, then the two of them approach Francis
instead.

H-MAN
So, how many people have you
killed?

FRANCIS
None. Yet.

H-MAN
That surprises me!

Deader chuckles at this.

H-MAN (CONT’D)
From the looks of you, I would have
guessed at least five!

FRANCIS
I look like a killer to you?

H-MAN
Yeah, a hot blooded one.

FRANCIS
In what way?

PETS
He means you're a killer, because
of the color of your skin. He's
trying to re-establish an old,
forgotten stereotype, in order to
insult you.

Pets leans against some crates, as he squeezes gel onto his
comb, then uses it to continuously slick his hair back.

H-MAN
Way to go, Pets! You ruined the
best part! Anyways, long story
short, you're a slave with
something to prove.
FRANCIS
A what?

PETS
These two should not be talking about whose people are killers, though. I could tell you stories about what their kind has done. Stories that would make your skin crawl. Truly disgraceful things. Despicable, even.

H-MAN
(beat)
You better watch your mouth.

H-Man and Deader step away from Francis and mind their own business now. Francis walks over to Pets.

FRANCIS
Thanks for the help back there.

PETS
My pleasure.

FRANCIS
What's your name again?

PETS
Rezzato Tradipencci.

Pets holds out his hand, and him and Francis shake.

FRANCIS
I'll remember that.

Someone's voice blares through microphones from different parts of base camp, it recites the ROUTINE ANNOUNCEMENT for right now.

ROUTINE ANNOUNCEMENT (O.S.)
Cadet training will begin at o-eight-hundred.

Mac swoops in to yell at his squadron.

MAC
You heard the announcement! Go get ready, then get your asses to training, and if I find out just one of you slacks off, you're all going to regret it!
EXT. PARK - DAY

While she stands on a park bench with a microphone, Zelda delivers a speech. People don't pay much attention.

ZELDA
My fellow Canadians! I look around and see good people who are lost, unsure of what to do and how to move forward in today’s world. My name is Zelda and I want to help you. Our government has for too long trampled over nature. The world is in the condition that it is today because of each and every government system currently instated. It began with America's lax attitude towards global warming, which led many countries around the world to follow suit. Canada included. Now look where that has left us. Canada’s decisions are made based on profits. Profits that Canada does not benefit from. Many of our core Canadian values have been sacrificed in the interest of placating our southern neighbours.

People in the park speed up as they pass Zelda, or they take a different path to avoid her all together. Zelda gets louder.

ZELDA (CONT’D)
It’s been known for decades that global warming would lead to the extreme weather events that have been plaguing our population over the past twenty years! The United States did not take the environmental research seriously, and they also neglected to aid those affected by catastrophes! Millions of people forced to endure hellish conditions, all because of the U.S.'s poor leadership skills! When the leaders of the United States finally did accept the gravity of global warming, their unjust policies were put in place! This led to the riots, and the mass acts of terrorism, that have brought upon the impending war!
No one really listens except for one young girl, Emiliama Dhanario-Kash (thirteen years old), who listens to Zelda's every word, with happiness on her face.

**ZELDA (CONT’D)**

I still have hope that we can restore peace in this world. I want our country to work towards a brighter future where what means most to Canadians is what really matters to our country. We live in a beautiful country that has been devastated by the effects of global warming. I believe that through unity and peace we can stop the progression of global warming and work together with countries around the world towards healing our planet.

Zelda ends her speech, turns off her mic, hops off the bench, and Emiliama approaches her.

**EMILIAMA**

Wow, that was amazing. My name's Emiliama. I love your passion, and it sounds like you really believe the things you are saying.

**ZELDA**

Of course I believe it, it’s the truth. Are you educated on these subjects?

**EMILIAMA**

A little bit. I read a lot.

**ZELDA**

So do I.

**EMILIAMA**

I would really like to help your cause, though, I’m not sure how I can get involved.

**ZELDA**

Well, are you ready to commit one hundred percent of yourself to this? It’s tough work, though it’ll be worth it in the end. I believe that.

**EMILIAMA**

I’m ready.
ZELDA
Welcome aboard.

Zelda and Emiliama now sit across from each other on a park bench and Zelda shows Emiliama her research she got from the library.

ZELDA (CONT’D)
Your first task, is helping me do research for my next speech. Something that could catch the crowd’s attention a bit better. People didn’t seem too interested today.

EMILIAMA
That’s because they have heard all of it before. Don’t get me wrong, I really liked your speech, but, I have to tell you, your information is a tad too up to date.

ZELDA
What do you mean?

EMILIAMA
Let me show you.

INT. UNDERGROUND LIBRARY – DAY
Emiliama leads Zelda to an aisle full of old, worn-out books. Emiliama picks one out for Zelda, who opens it and reads. Her eyes widen.

INT. ACTIVIST HQ – NIGHT
Zelda introduces Emiliama to the rest of the team. Emiliama looks both shy and excited to be there.

INT. LANDING CRAFT – DAY
Francis stands with his squadron and many other soldiers who crowd the deck of the large ship, while it glides across the ocean's surface.

MAC
Breathe in that ocean air, men! There's nothing like it. You boys will remember this day the rest of your lives!

(MORE)
MAC (CONT’D)
So, make today the best damn day of your life, and be ready to make it the enemy's worst!

Mac stares off at the horizon, while H-Man and Deader give each other shoves to psych the other up.

Francis, Pets, and Riyo try to hide looks of worry and, or, fear.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY

Francis and his fellow soldiers fight the enemy from a very far distance, in a gray-color city that lies in ruin. Many gold-color lasers fire across the battlefield.

Francis and his squadron run to cover inside a shallow trench. The occasional laser goes off above their heads.

MAC
I'm proud of you, men! You've made it far! This shit ain't over, though! Get ready!

FRANCIS
There's no cover out there!

MAC
Stay close and follow me!

Mac runs out of the trench and towards the enemy. He turns and beckons his squad to join him.

MAC (CONT’D)
Continue forward, you ingrates! You want to be remembered as cowards?!

An enemy soldier from high up in a building shoots a laser at Mac and a large cluster of his fellow soldiers. There's a large red explosion that turns the soldiers into nothing.

Francis, still inside the trench, quickly tunes the dials on his laser gun and responds with another laser that explodes the entire top-part of the building.

Francis' squad mates begin to panic. Except for Riyo, who joins the battle, without a word to his fellow soldiers.

H-MAN
This is horse shit, man! I didn't know it would be like this!
DEADER
They did not prepare us. I've seen too much.

PETS
I wanna go, I wanna go, I wanna go,
I wanna go.

FRANCIS
Come on, men! Don't let our
captain's death be in vain! If we stay here, we're no better than the enemy! We gotta help our fam fight!

Francis runs out from the trench, and towards the enemy as he shoots his laser gun.

His squad mates share looks, then they give their best war-cries and join Francis.

EXT. STREET - DAY
Zelda goes door-to-door to sponsor her campaign. Many people listen to what she has to say and sign a piece of paper afterwards.

INT. ACTIVIST HQ - DAY
Zelda, Emiliama, and their political team crowd around a small TV in an upper corner of the room and they watch a news report with great anticipation.

NEWS REPORT
Candidate number twenty-two is David Anderson, leader of the Citizen's First Party. Followed by candidate Bruce McCarris, leader of the Freedom Party. Currently ranked twenty-fourth is the Evergreen Party, led by Jesus Santiago, and coming in at twenty-five is Zelda Partree, leader of the Peacekeeping Party.

All the Peacekeeping Party members cheer and celebrate loudly, and Zelda turns and hugs Emiliama.
INT. TRANSPORT AIRCRAFT - NIGHT

Francis sits in his seat near the front of the plane full of soldiers, the rest of his squad sit in random spots, though they're all in ear-shot.

Every passenger is dead-silent, the only sound, the roar from the turbines outside.

H-Man pipes up and breaks the silence.

H-MAN
I can't wait to liberate another city, and get me some sweet, ethnic pussy! I tell you brothers, there's something about them, I can't get enough!

Most of the soldiers in the plane laugh at this.

FRANCIS
Yeah, well, H-Man, you'll have to wait your turn, after Rezzato is through fucking the entire female population!

H-MAN
You think I don't know that!

DEADER
I don't know how you do it, man!

Some of the other soldiers laugh. Pets yells out from his seat further back from his squad.

PETS
It's mostly the voice, gentlemen! Mostly the voice.

FRANCIS
No more distractions, men! We're entering the war zone any minute now! Just imagine how much ass you're going to kick when you're out there fighting today, and you'll do alright!

Most of the soldiers in the plane nod to themselves or to the soldier next to them, some of them cheer, and the rest give no response.
EXT. TRANSPORT AIRCRAFT - NIGHT

A long laser fills the sky and it cuts through the right wing of the plane. One half of the broken wing falls to the Earth, while the other half crumbles away.

There's a small explosion and a fire forms where the wing was once held in place with the rest of the plane.

The plane has hit the ground and is split open. Francis and many other soldiers survive the crash, although only charred bodies remain of the soldiers who sat close to the right wing.

Francis holds Pets' dog-tags in his hand and stands over his unrecognizable body.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Zelda participates in a debate against four other party candidates.

The audience seats are full, and they only half-listen to the CANDIDATE who speaks.

CANDIDATE
  So, in that case, I'd say there always needs to be, at least, some secrecy within all governments.

The two other candidates to the right of this candidate, nod in agreement.

The DEBATE MODERATOR sits in front of the audience, and he turns to Zelda.

DEBATE MODERATOR
  Ms. Partree, your response?

To the candidates left, stands Zelda, behind her podium.

ZELDA
  I promise a one hundred percent transparent government, if elected. The public will never again be left in the shadows, they will know everything their government does, before they even consider doing it!

The audience cheers loudly and the debate moderator motions for them to quiet down.
EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY

Francis and his fellow Soldiers traverse through a dense jungle terrain. Each SOLDIER holds their weapon at the ready.

Francis hears the sounds of distant crashes, he looks around, the sounds grow louder. He realizes what it is.

**FRANCIS**
Get down, everybody!

**SOLDIER #1**
Get down!

**SOLDIER #2**
Everyone drop!

**SOLDIER #3**
Incoming!

Most respond quick enough, and the others get cut in half by a long laser the enemy fires to sweep the jungle.

After it passes they all get up and fire back at the enemy with everything they got.

After a brief search they find the bodies of the enemy, who lie there lifeless in their green military attire, that is a much brighter green than even the jungle setting they stand in.

The yellow soldiers set up camp deeper in the jungle, and Francis relaxes with the three other men left in his squadron.

**H-MAN**
It's more than skills that they lack, the enemy has no strategy. That's why we are winning the war, currently.

**DEADER**
How can you tell that we are winning?

**H-MAN**
Simple math. We have won more battles, at least the ones that have mattered, and have you seen the state of the prisoners we have taken? They look even more malnutritioned than us! That can't be a good sign.

(MORE)
H-MAN (CONT’D)
I think the war is as good as over
to be honest, if the enemy
continues to crumple like paper.

DEADER
I'm not convinced.

H-MAN
I’m not the one you should be
asking! Why don’t we ask our
fearless leader over there? What do
you think, boss?!

FRANCIS
All I know is the laser from my gun
removes the enemies’ parts, easy as
anyone else’s.

H-MAN
I hear that, brother!

H-Man goes to take a sip from his canteen, and it's empty. H-
Man gets Deader's attention and shows him his canteen.

H-MAN (CONT’D)
Hey boss, me and Deader are going
to fill up our canteens. Are you
okay on your own for a few, or you
want to join us?

FRANCIS
I'm fine here.

H-Man and Deader depart deeper into the jungle and head for
the stream where they gather water.

There's a brief silence, then Riyo suddenly speaks to
Francis.

RIYO
You're not like the others.

FRANCIS
(beat)
What do you mean?

RIYO
They take pleasure in killing. They
feel it gives them purpose.

FRANCIS
I think they left behind a life
that wasn’t much easier than this.
RIYO
I practice Buddhism. I would not have joined the war if I had a choice. I was, how do you say? Conscripted. Buddhism teaches that violence is frowned upon, however one is allowed to defend their family and their friends from harm. While violence in this way is understood, it is also taught that one should not have positive thoughts or feelings about bringing harm to another.
(beat)
When in battle, sometimes-- I feel those same feelings our fellow soldiers feel, and I feel such-- ignominy because of this.

FRANCIS
(beat)
I believe, it's normal to feel that way. War brings out the worst in people. As much as I don’t like those guys, if I have to kill the enemy to save my men, I can’t help but feel a little happy about it. We all struggle with this same internal conflict.

RIYO
Thank you.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - NIGHT
After the debate someone hands the debate moderator a piece of paper and he reads it, then addresses the room.

DEBATE MODERATOR
The winner of the debate is Zelda Partree, of the Peacekeeping Party.

Zelda steps forward and waves to the cheering audience, then she looks over to Emiliama, who stands to the side of the stage behind a curtain, and they smile at each other.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT
Francis and his squad mates continue to chat in their camp they set up in the jungle. H-Man stumbles around, pretending he has just lost his arm in battle.
DEADER
That's sick!

H-MAN
You had to be there, you should have seen the guy! I thought he shit himself he was so scared, though you couldn’t even tell with all of the mud on him from this damn swamp.

Francis reaches for his canteen, opens it and tries to drink, but there's no water left inside.

FRANCIS
I'm going to get more water.

H-MAN
Sure thing, boss.

Francis gets up and is about to depart, when he suddenly stops and turns to Riyo.

FRANCIS
You almost out of water, Riyo? What say you join me?

Riyo looks over at H-Man and Deader, then back at Francis.

RIYO
Okay.

Riyo stands and joins Francis and they leave for a trip to the the stream.

Deader and H-Man turn their heads and stare at each other with incredulous looks.

Francis and Riyo talk to each other some more while they walk.

FRANCIS
So, did you leave anybody behind when you joined up?

RIYO
Yes. My wife, and my two children. I miss them very much.

(beat)
What about you?

FRANCIS
I had a-- A boyfriend.
RIYO
Oh. I didn't know you were--

Francis laughs slightly.

FRANCIS
That's okay. I know how to hide it pretty well.

RIYO
Did you and your boyfriend love each other?

FRANCIS
We used to.

RIYO
Well, I am glad you knew true happiness before the war.
(beat)
I wouldn't tell any of the other soldiers, though.

Francis nods, and they continue on to the stream.

Francis and Riyo reach the stream and fill up their canteens.

They hear the sound of an enemy jet as it approaches, and they drop their canteens, and run to get their laser guns.

They aim skyward, though the jet is long gone. They lower their guns.

They hear a new sound and quickly point their laser guns skyward again.

FRANCIS
Take it out!

RIYO
I can't see it!

The sound gets louder and Francis runs around Riyo, as he shoots the tops off the dense trees around them.

Riyo can now see the enemy missile. It floats high-up in the air, and it fires thousands of small lasers down over almost the entire jungle, except for underneath it where it's jets are.

Francis and Riyo are close enough to the missile to be free of it's lasers. Riyo shoots it quickly as he can, it breaks and falls to the jungle floor.
Francis and Riyo look at each other with worry on their faces.

Francis and Riyo are back at their camp and they stand over H-Man and Deader's dead bodies.

H-Man, Deader, and the rest of their fellow soldiers who were at camp are now dead from the missile, their bodies full of many small laser holes.

INT. ACTIVIST HQ - DAY

A 20 year old Zelda writes down notes, while she works-out different aspects of her political career.

Zelda shakes her wrist and rubs her eyes. Emiliama, now 18 years old, sits close by, and she notices and walks over to Zelda.

EMILIAMA
Zelda, you are working yourself too hard. You need a break.

ZELDA
I don’t have time for a break. I have a ton of history research to do still.

EMILIAMA
There are other types of histories.

ZELDA
What do you mean?

EMILIAMA
You’re focusing too much on the political aspect of history. I think it’s important for you to also learn more about the people, their cultures, and what they used to do in their day to day lives. And it will be a nice break from all of this political mumbo-jumbo. What do you say?

ZELDA
Sure. I guess I could use a break, as long as you think it’ll be beneficial for us.
INT. UNDERGROUND VIDEO STORE - DAY

There's a massive selection of movies and TV shows in their cases.

Zelda and Emiliama walk through the store, and Zelda picks a movie up off the shelf and reads it over with interest.

INT. EMILIAMA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Zelda and Emiliama sit on the couch and watch the movie Zelda chose at the store. Zelda doesn't miss a second.

The film's end credits roll and Zelda turns to Emiliama with excitement.

ZELDA
I've never seen anything like that before in my life! He was so honorable, and noble! I can't believe they did that to him!

(beat)
Do you have any more things, similar to what we just watched?

Emilama opens her storage closet to reveal her huge media collection to Zelda, who examines most of them, then picks one out and shows it to Emiliama.

ZELDA (CONT'D)
I've wanted to play this one since as long as I can remember.

Emiliama sits on the couch and watches Zelda, who now sits on the floor, closer to the screen, and plays a video game. The game plays on the TV screen, it shows Zelda's avatar as he explores a dungeon, Zelda controls him with a controller.

In the game, a giant spider with a skull on its back drops from the ceiling suddenly, hits Zelda's avatar and it knocks him backward as he yells.

Zelda jumps and lets out a little scream in fright. She looks over at Emiliama, and they both laugh.

INT. EMILIAMA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A sequence of scenes from a TV show plays on the TV. Zelda still sits on the floor, and Emiliama, still on the couch.

Emiliama slips off the couch and sits beside Zelda on the floor.
EMILIAMA
You know, I knew you were special
ever since I first saw you that day
in the park five years ago.

ZELDA
What do you mean by special?

EMILIAMA
I just mean I know that you will
make a big difference in so many
peoples’ lives. You’ve already made
such a difference in mine. Working
with you over the past five years
has helped me figure out who I am
and what I want in life. You make
me feel braver, like I can do the
things I was always afraid to do
before.

ZELDA
You’ve made a difference in my life
too, you really have helped me and
our party so much.

EMILIAMA
I don’t just mean with the
Peacekeepers. I’m talking about
what I want in life outside of the
election.

ZELDA
I haven’t really had any time to
think about that.

EMILIAMA
I think about it all the time.

ZELDA
What do you think about?

EMILIAMA
I think about you.

ZELDA
Oh--

EMILIAMA
Well, I mean I think about us--
Working together to make our dreams
for Canada come true, and I also
think about spending more days like
this together.

(MORE)
EMILIAMA (CONT’D)
We work so well together and complement each other in so many ways. When I’m with you, I feel like I’m more than myself and I think you feel the same way. It’s like we belong together.

Emiliama begins to touch Zelda's hair, then face, and Zelda starts to reciprocate. They kiss each other.

Zelda and Emiliama have sex.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

In one of many deep trenches that connect, Francis, now 20 years old, smokes a cigarette and hangs out with the remainder of his squadron, Riyo.

A squad of soldiers jog past them, all of them teenagers.

          FRANCIS
          When is this fucking war going to end?

          RIYO
          I know what you mean.

Francis tosses his cigarette away.

          FRANCIS
          I tell you, the first thing I'm doing when I'm back home is fixing up my old truck. My old man gave it to me when I was young and said we would work on it together for when I was able to drive. Fixing up classic cars is one of my dad’s hobbies. Did you have any hobbies before the war, Riyo?

          RIYO
          Hobbies?

          FRANCIS
          You know, what kind of stuff did you enjoy doing before the war started?

          RIYO
          Oh.

Riyo smiles.
RIYO (CONT'D)
Yeah. I really enjoyed moving it on the dance floor. I'd step to the left, and a flick to the right. Afterwards, cherry ice cream, I suppose it's very nice, and I'd go to the beach and dance on the sand, like a river, twisting through a dusty land.

FRANCIS
That sounds really nice.

Riyo laughs.

RIYO
I was only joking with you. That's from--

Suddenly, an enemy soldier jumps out from the top of the trench above where Riyo is, and he slices Riyo's upper body in half diagonally with his laser gun as he lands.

FRANCIS
No!

The enemy invades their trenches, they have their laser guns set to bayonet, and they start to slaughter the non-ready soldiers.

Francis hears a scream from above him, he quickly prepares himself for battle, he turns on his bayonet on his laser gun and fights the enemy with all his might.

After hours of intense fights, Francis defeats many of the enemy, and he finds himself alone.

He takes time to mourn the death of his fallen comrade, Riyo.

A group of enemy soldiers interrupt Francis. There's three Middle Eastern soldiers and one very large Russian man with glasses on named IVAN, who stands at the back.

Francis calls them out.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)
Look at you! You cowardly sons of bitches! You pieces of shit! I'll kill you all! Blade to blade, I challenge you!

Francis picks up his laser gun. The middle eastern soldiers quickly raise their laser guns and are about to shoot Francis.
Though when Francis only turns on his laser bayonet, the enemy lowers their weapons again.

    FRANCIS (CONT’D)
    I'll take you all on, I'm not afraid of you, you fucking wasters of life! Bring it!

The Middle Eastern soldiers laugh to each other a moment, then one of them lifts his laser gun to shoot Francis.

Then Ivan steps forward, and places his hand on the laser gun to lower it.

He removes and tosses away his shirt while he walks towards Francis. He's muscular and has a huge barrel-chest.

    IVAN
    I'm going to rip you apart with my bare hands. Your fellow soldiers surrendered to me, personally. After they saw what quick work I made of their friends.

Ivan motions for a laser gun from his fellow soldier, who tosses it to him.

    IVAN (CONT’D)
    They're on their way to one of our prisoner camps. You should consider yourself lucky you won't be joining them.

Ivan tunes the dials.

    FRANCIS
    I thought--

Ivan points the laser gun upward and fires a laser into the sky for a long time before he lets go of the trigger.

There's a great amount of pollution that emits from the front end of the laser gun. He sticks his face into the barrel and inhales deeply.

He takes his face out of the gun and looks up at Francis, his eyes red and pupils huge.

He throws back the laser gun and motions for Francis to begin.

    IVAN
    You ready?
Francis raises his laser bayonet above his head and runs at Ivan.

Francis swings his blade down at Ivan, who catches the front end of the laser gun in his hands, the blade inches from the top of his head.

Ivan places one hand under the laser gun and holds it in place despite Francis' best efforts.

Francis receives a punch in the face so hard his nose breaks and blood pours out. He staggers back, though he manages to stay on his feet.

Francis attacks again, Ivan dodges every swing of the blade, then lands a series of punches. Francis staggers back again and this time drops to one knee.

Ivan advances, Francis swings at him frantically to keep him away. Ivan turns to gloat to his fellow soldiers.

IVAN (CONT'D)
It would seem he's afraid of Ivan, The Insane!

Francis gets an idea. He walks forward, stops, drops his laser gun and gets in his fight-stance.

Ivan advances again, he throws a flurry of punches, everyone of which Francis dodges and counters with his own punches that do land.

They box each other until Francis hits Ivan so hard his glasses break in half and he staggers back, also Francis' hand fractures.

Ivan yells out in rage, he brings his arm back and runs at Francis. Francis sticks his foot under his laser gun on the ground, kicks it up into his hands, and points it upward.

As Ivan swings his fist, Francis pulls down on the trigger. The blade turns on and envelops Ivan's fist and arm past his elbow.

Ivan screams and pulls his arm away, which is now a bloody nub. Francis bends down and cuts Ivan's legs off as well.

Ivan falls on his back and begins to cough up blood. He looks up and reaches his one limb at his fellow soldiers. Francis cuts that off too, then puts his foot on Ivan's chest and makes him bleed-out to death.

The three Middle Eastern soldiers all turn on their laser bayonets and advance on Francis.
EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY

A large group of Francis' fellow soldiers are led by the enemy to their camp.

Francis stealthily takes out most of the enemy while they walk.

Francis then jumps out from what seems like no where and he kills the last of the enemy.

His fellow soldiers thank and congratulate him.

INT. ACTIVIST HQ - DAY

Again, Zelda, Emiliama, and their political team crowd around the small TV in the corner of the room and they watch another news report with serious faces.

NEWS REPORT
The final two candidates in this exciting race have come down to the wire over the past few weeks. After a very popular and closely followed campaign, Wilbur Ross, leader of the Imperial Party, is currently ranked runner up in the latest polls leading up to the election. By a very slim margin, this leaves Zelda Partree of the Peacekeeping Party as the most popular candidate at this time!

A photo of Zelda along with her party's info, next to a number one, slides on the screen.

NEWS REPORT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Shockingly, the Peacekeeping Party originally ranked 25th at the beginning of this race. This party has surged through the rankings after gaining much support from the common people over the past months.

Zelda turns to Emiliama, and they, and the other members of the Peacekeeping Party shake each others hands in congratulations.
EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY

Francis stands with other captains, in the aftermath of a large battle in a city, while their fellow soldiers lead a large group of enemy soldiers who gave themselves up to them.

Francis is about to light up his cigarette, when a SOLDIER with a message runs past.

SOLDIER
We won! We fucking won! It's all over! It's finally over! Tell everyone we won!

Francis takes the cigarette out of his mouth, breaks it in half, and drops it to the ground.

INT. ACTIVIST HQ - DAY

Zelda stares at the TV in the corner as it plays an important news report, while her team packs everything away.

The TV shows celebrations in different places around the world. Thousands of people crowd the streets, they wave flags and cheer, and non-stop confetti falls from the sky.

NEWS REPORT
Today, is truly a victory for us all! The war is over! The whole world celebrates this epic day, and the people get to view the return of their country's brave soldiers, who achieved victory, for they fought for a cause they truly believed in, our very freedom.

On the screen, there are many countries flags the cheering spectators do not wave, including a Canadian flag.

Zelda slumps down and has a look of defeat, while Emiliama tries to comfort her.

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Francis sits in a dark room in front of a GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL, a small table separates them. There's a single light that shines down onto the table.

There's a large envelope with the word: "CONFIDENTIAL", written across it in front of the official.
GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL
We’ve been following your career closely since you enlisted. The results of your written test reveal that you could be an ideal candidate for a special mission we have planned. Are you willing to continue to fight for your country? Once this mission is disclosed to you, there’s no turning back from it.

FRANCIS
Anything I can do to serve my country, sir.

GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL
We’ve had some rumblings up north in Canada from a radical activist. They have been preaching ideals that pose a threat to our way of life here and we need someone to monitor them closely. Take a look at your target.

The government official hands Francis the envelope.

Francis opens it, removes a large binder, then opens that and sees a picture of his target.

INT. BAR - DAY
Zelda sits by herself and drinks a beer in a crowded bar, at one of the many tables.

Francis approaches her.

FRANCIS
Hi, my name's Francis. Do you mind if I sit with you?

Zelda drinks, then belches loudly.

ZELDA
Get away from me.

FRANCIS
I would if I could, except when I first saw you, I thought to myself, there's a young woman who could use some help.

Zelda looks up at Francis for the first time.
ZELDA
Whatever you're selling, I'm not interested.

FRANCIS
Well, you interest me very much, and I would very much like to know what it is that brings you here everyday. Is it, P.T.S.D.?

ZELDA
What's it to you?!

FRANCIS
I thought, maybe, I found someone, I could relate with.

ZELDA
You saying you fought in the war?

Zelda takes a long sip of her beer, in preparation for Francis' answer.

ZELDA (CONT’D)
What side did you fight for?

Francis smiles and jokes.

FRANCIS
Aren't you afraid something bad will happen when you talk like that?

ZELDA
I'm not afraid of their bull shit rules!

A man claps loudly from his seat a few tables down from where Zelda sits. He has had extensive, poorly-done surgery done to his face and he sheds a tear from his good eye while he claps.

Zelda turns her head slightly and nods to the man.

FRANCIS
I fought for Canada.

Zelda looks Francis over.

ZELDA
I don't see any battle scars, how hard did you fight?! Besides, you look too young to have fought in the war.
FRANCIS
I was fifteen when I enlisted.

Zelda stares hard at Francis.

ZELDA
Okay, I believe you. Fine, you can sit.

Francis sits down at the table, across from Zelda.

FRANCIS
Thank you. Can you tell me your name?

ZELDA
I could, I don't trust you enough to tell you that, though.

FRANCIS
Another time, I hope.

ZELDA
Don't count on it.

FRANCIS
I can be patient.

ZELDA
Yeah, well-- Good.

FRANCIS
So, will you tell me your story?

ZELDA
What the fuck's wrong with you, man?! Why are you so obsessed with me?!

FRANCIS
You just have the look of someone who has seen their whole world come crashing down. I’m just interested in knowing what it could have been that has hit you so hard.

ZELDA
(beat)
You really wanna know?

FRANCIS
Yes.
ZELDA
It's been proven that most politicians worship pure evil.

Francis laughs.

FRANCIS
Where did you hear that?

ZELDA
It's no surprise you haven't heard of this. You're brainwashed. It's not your fault, we all are, and most don't even know it. I was trying to make a difference in the world by getting involved in the election. I may not have been perfect, but at least my agenda wasn't built around rape, and murder, and money!

FRANCIS
(beat)
So, you were involved in the failed election. What party were you associated with?

ZELDA
I was the candidate for the Peacekeeping Party. We were right in the race until the end. My friend and I really wanted to make this country a better place, and I thought she would be there for me always. Although, politics changes people, and now I'm alone.

FRANCIS
What happened with her if you don't mind me asking?

ZELDA
She was offered a position with the old government after they called off the election, which she declined for me and our cause. After a few years, this ate away at her. She decided to abandon me. I guess she resented me in the end.

FRANCIS
I can't imagine someone ever leaving you.
ZELDA
Maybe you just don’t know me that well.

FRANCIS
I’d like to get to know you. Can I see you again? Maybe in a different setting?

Zelda considers his proposal a while.

ZELDA
You can find me at the piers tomorrow at dawn if you wanna stop by.

FRANCIS
I'll be there.

EXT. PIERS - DAY

Francis walks across the docks to where Zelda is. She attaches the line to her fishing pole, and without a look she hands Francis a fishing pole for himself to set up.

Zelda finishes and begins to fish while Francis struggles to attach his line.

They both now have their hooks in the water and wait for some fish.

FRANCIS
I haven’t felt this peaceful in a long time. At war, we always had to be alert. We never got the chance to relax. You never knew what was going to happen.

ZELDA
Is there anything you miss from that time?

FRANCIS
My squad. They were like family to me.

ZELDA
What were their names?

FRANCIS
Ahmed from Baghdad, Geoff from Winnipeg, Sergei from Moscow, and Niboku from Mombasa.
ZELDA
Did Niboku talk much about his life in Africa? Was he there when the fires began?

FRANCIS
Yeah, he was there until the very end. He became one of the volunteer firefighters who stayed to help save people from the blazes.

EXT. FARMLAND - DAY
In Africa, almost every village now has hundreds of acres of farmland that surrounds them. Farmers tend to lots of different produce.

Over time, the heat from the sun rises drastically and the vegetation begins to wilt.

EXT. DESERT - DAY
Most of the crops all die from the heat. Villagers search the land for any remaining food, to no avail.

Starving villagers exit their homes and point to very dark clouds in the sky. The first strike of lightning hits the Earth and then disappears, then another flash of lightning, then another, then another though this one does not dissipate.

Instead, the lightning travels very rapidly along the ground, and it leaves behind a tall wall of blazing fire.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT
Volunteer firefighters fly through the air using their makeshift para-wings, above an enormous wildfire.

These fireflyers all wear crinkly, silver suits, and strapped onto the flyers backs are personal rocket propulsion devices, and on their feet they wear large impact-absorbing boots.

As they glide, they also drop mines into the fire. The mines create a swirling vortex of air inside the fire.

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT
The group of brave volunteers land inside the village. Burning embers fill the air around them.
INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

An axe hacks its way through a locked doorway. The axe belongs to NIBOKU. He makes a large hole in the door, reaches his arm in and unlocks and opens the door.

Niboku locates a family of trapped villagers. He speaks to the family in their village's language.

NIBOKU
Everything will be fine. Follow me.
I will help lead you to safety.

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

The flyers attach harnesses onto each of the villagers, then they hook a person onto their left and right sides.

Then all of the fireflyers take hold of a pull-cord above their heads on their rockets. They pull hard on the cords, and the rockets on their back begin to warm up.

The fireflyers take hold of their para-wings. Then, their rockets ignite and they are all launched into the air.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

The flyers all glide until they reach one of the air tornadoes they created on their way to the village.

They flap their wings above the vortex and time their drops down the air tunnels perfectly. They land very hard on the desert-floor, though they do not feel the force of impact thanks to their footwear.

Seconds later they are all propelled back into the air with the rocket packs, much higher than the ocean of flames.

The fireflyers all glide further towards the next air vortex and towards the outskirts of the raging fire that seems to go on forever.

EXT. PIERS - DAY

Zelda and Francis still stand and fish next to each other.

ZELDA
He sounds like a good man.

FRANCIS
He was.
ZELDA
Where is he now?

FRANCIS
One day during the war, the other men and I woke up and he was gone. I guess he had had enough of the bloodshed.

Francis starts to cry.

FRANCIS (CONT’D)
I hope he's in a good place.

ZELDA
I’m sorry, we don’t have to keep talking about the war.

FRANCIS
Thanks, it’s hard for me. Tell me about your work in the election.

ZELDA
We started the Peacekeeping Party because we wanted unity amongst the countries once again. We had plans for the countries of the world to truly work together to heal our planet. When I first got into politics, there was so much I didn’t know about the past. Emiliama taught me so much. She showed me history books that revealed information that was censored to the rest of public which allowed me to gain a true understanding of what humans have done to this world.

FRANCIS
I’d like to learn more about that.

ZELDA
Okay. It was my plan to give everyone access to this information if I were to be elected as Prime Minister. I feel the public should know the whole truth and no information should be withheld from them. Transparency in a government is so important, but this knowledge is still kept in secrecy, and now no one would even believe me if I were to try to tell them the truth.
FRANCIS
I believe you.

EXT. MOVIE THEATRE - DAY

Zelda leads Francis to the entrance of the secret underground theatre and they descend the steps.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - DAY

Francis and Zelda sit in the middle of the seats inside the crowded room. Everyone watches the screen closely, and Francis has a look of wonder plastered on his face.

EXT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

Zelda and Francis exit the theatre and walk up the steps, back onto the sidewalk.

FRANCIS
Thank you very much for taking me here.

ZELDA
Don't mention it.

They smile at each other. Zelda takes hold of Francis' hand and leads him to their next destination.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Zelda and Francis sit across from each other at a round table, and multiple plates of food are put on their table, all of it plant-based.

FRANCIS
I don't know if I could ever become vegan like you. I was never a big fan of vegetables.

ZELDA
There's a lot more to vegan cuisine than just vegetables, okay, and I know you know that animal farming is the number one cause of global warming.
   (beat)
Temp fluxes. Soon eating animals will no longer be an option for people.
   (MORE)
ZELDA (CONT’D)
You should try being a trailblazer rather than a follower of fads.

FRANCIS
Yes, I know that, it's just--

ZELDA
Enough talk, let's eat. Try that there, it's a substitute to what you are used to eating. I think you will find it tastes better than animal flesh.

Francis reluctantly tries the meat substitute. After a few bites his eyes widen.

FRANCIS
Wow. You weren't joking. That's the best thing I've ever tasted.

ZELDA
Vegan food has been around for generations, and every year there are advancements in taste due to new plants being discovered. All thanks to brave eco-warriors who aren't afraid to fight back for what's right.

INT. ZELDA'S APARTMENT - DAY
Zelda sits at her desk and uses her laptop, with Francis behind her watching from over her shoulder. Zelda puts the final touches to her personalized website.

ZELDA
There, that should do it. I can't believe you convinced me to do this. I'm glad you did.

FRANCIS
It's my pleasure. I think you're the smartest person I know, and everyone should hear what you have to say.

ZELDA
I think this is just the thing I need. To help let off some steam, and voice my feelings on current events!
(beat)
(MORE)
Close your eyes. I have a surprise for you.

Okay.

Zelda goes to get her MP3 player, along with her headphones. She places headphones on Francis' ears and plays some very old songs for him, from a playlist she made for him. He closely listens to and enjoys all the songs, until Zelda puts on a certain song, and suddenly, Francis begins to sob uncontrollably. Zelda quickly removes the headphones and comforts him.

INT. FISHING BOAT - DAY

Francis and Zelda fish off the side of a small fishing boat. Francis has something on his line and struggles to reel it in. His fishing rod snaps and the two of them laugh hysterically together.

INT. ZELDA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Zelda and Francis enter their main foyer still dressed in their fishing gear. After Zelda gets out of the shower, she goes to her computer and checks her blog. Her eyes widen. Zelda excitedly shows Francis that her online subscribers are now in the millions.

Can you believe it?!

Of course I believe it. You're brilliant! We should celebrate.

I know just the place.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Francis and Zelda walk arm-in-arm down the sidewalk.
FRANICS
Why is it every time we decide to
go drinking, we end up at this
dump?

ZELDA
I dunno, I think it has a certain
charm.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Francis and Zelda each drink a few beers, and watch and
listen to each patron who sings karaoke, though Zelda seems
distracted. Every now and then, she scans the surroundings
with her eyes.

FRANCIS
I think I know the real reason you
like coming here.

ZELDA
Oh yeah? What's that?

FRANCIS
It's that man, who was here the day
we met. The man with the--

Francis motions to his face.

ZELDA
I've been worrying about him
lately.

FRANCIS
So have I. It's been almost a year
the last time we saw him here.

ZELDA
What do you think happened to him?

FRANCIS
No idea. I'd need to know more
about the person.

ZELDA
Well, he did tell me a short story
about himself one time.

FRANCIS
You mind sharing it with me?

ZELDA
I suppose not.
EXT. BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

A group of soldiers in very bright-green military attire, that almost seems to glow in the dark, are pinned down in a shallow trench, and fire back at their enemy.

One of the soldiers kisses a pendant he wears on a necklace, then he brings his upper body out of the trench and fires a few shots before he gets half of the top of his head shot off by an enemy's laser.

The soldier falls forward over the edge of the trench and the rest of his brain drops out from his head cavity.

EXT. INTERNMENT CAMP - DAY

The camp cabins are made of kilometer-long, white sheet-metal buildings.

INT. INTERNMENT CAMP - DAY

Inside the cabins are over one-hundred cages that each house a prisoner of war, who all wear grey jumpsuits and watch a large television screen, that makes up the two length-wise walls, and their hair long and untamed.

A group of guards and one SCIENTIST walk through the middle of the cabin, until they reach prisoner 59.

    SCIENTIST
    Prisoner 59.

The prisoner turns around to face the scientist.

    SCIENTIST (CONT’D)
    Are you ready?

Prisoner 59 nods, yes. Then he walks over to his cage's gate, and presses a button next to it. The cage door opens and prisoner 59 exits and walks with people he once considered his enemy.

INT. EXPERIMENTATION DEPARTMENT - DAY

Prisoner 59 lies dead on a steel table inside a laboratory next to an operating table.

Another soldier is wheeled into the room to the opposite side of the operating table.
It is the soldier from the shallow trench who lost one third of his head, and half his brain, which is wheeled in separately inside a large jar full of a gold-liquid.

INT. EXPERIMENTATION DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

The soldiers wake up, in restraints on the operating table.

There is the scientist in the room and he speaks with an army General who inspects the revived soldiers.

SCIENTIST
It would seem the key to re-genesis is the requirement of at least two minds. Otherwise the entire process is rejected. We sprayed the body inside and out with a newly developed formaldehyde-based agent, that will prevent any decay and to keep the specimen smelling pleasant.

GENERAL
What's wrong with its face?

SCIENTIST
You can rest assured that your soldiers will receive much more precise, and also one-hundred-percent life-like plastic surgery to repair any and all damages.

GENERAL
Thank you for your service, doctor. Your discovery is sure to solve the population discrepancies this war has caused. It will be a cold day in Hell, the day my people become minorities.

The soldiers occupying the same body pass out on the table.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Zelda and Francis are still seated at their table.

ZELDA
What about now? Do you have any theories on his whereabouts?

FRANCIS
I have one.
EXT. FRANCIS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Francis and Zelda stand outside the door to his apartment. They hug then kiss.

ZELDA
Goodbye.

FRANCIS
See you tomorrow?

ZELDA
Yeah.

They kiss again, then Zelda leaves.

INT. FRANCIS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Francis enters his apartment. As soon as he closes the door, his home phone rings.

He walks over to it, picks up the receiver, and listens to the voice on the other end.

FRANCIS
Understood.

INT. PARK - DAY

Francis and Zelda walk through the park. Francis stops, gets down on one knee, pulls a ring out of his pocket, and proposes to Zelda.

Zelda quickly hugs Francis and showers him with kisses.

EXT. WEDDING CEREMONY - DAY

Zelda and Francis have their wedding outside, in private. Francis puts a ring on Zelda's finger, then Zelda puts a ring on Francis' finger, then they embrace and kiss.

INT. FRANCIS AND ZELDA'S HOUSE - DAY

Zelda and Francis sit on the couch. Francis plays a video game, while Zelda reads a very old book.
ZELDA
Listen to this one: “in individuals, insanity is rare; but in groups, parties, nations, and epochs, it is the rule.” My family always used to call my political ideas crazy, but with the Peacekeepers I was normal because we all thought the same way.

FRANCIS
That quote reminds me of a time back in the war when one of my squad mates, Dederic, snuck into one of the captain’s tents and stole a bottle of whisky. He drank the whole thing and we found him passed out naked in a tree.

ZELDA
What was his last name?

FRANCIS
Schneider. Once he came to, everyone was calling him crazy and he just laughed and said “Hey, in this war we are all a little crazy.”

Zelda continues reading, and has a suspicious look on her face.

Francis continues to play video games, and does not notice his slip up.

INT. FRANCIS AND ZELDA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Francis sits in his study when he gets a phone call. Francis picks up the phone and listens to the voice on the other end.

FRANCIS
Understood.

INT. FRANCIS AND ZELDA'S HOUSE - DAY

Zelda stands in the kitchen and cooks breakfast.

Francis walks up behind her and puts his arms around her.

FRANCIS
Let's start a family.
INT. FRANCIS AND ZELDA'S HOUSE - DAY

Francis stands over Zelda's desk in her home office, and he quickly looks through her old campaign notes and records.

A pregnant Zelda enters the room.

ZELDA
Hey, what're you up to in here?

FRANCIS
I'm just reading some of your old notes, trying to get inspired. I was thinking maybe I would try and write a book.

ZELDA
You should have asked me first.

FRANCIS
I'm sorry I didn't think you'd mind.

Francis exits the room and Zelda's suspicions grow.

Some weeks later, Zelda sits in the living room and reads the newspaper. She turns the page to see a headline about a former Peacekeeper that has been put under arrest for treason.

Zelda looks over at Francis, who is busy in the kitchen.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Zelda lies on the hospital bed and cradles a newly-born Donny.

Francis asks to hold him and concern crosses Zelda's face. She eventually hands Donny over to him.

INT. FRANCIS AND ZELDA'S HOUSE - DAY

Zelda stands outside of Francis' office while he is on the phone with someone. Zelda tries to listen through the door, and she hears the end of the telephone conversation.

FRANCIS (O.S.)
Understood.

Francis exits his office and sees Zelda. He smiles and nods to her.
ZELDA
Who is it that keeps calling you?

FRANCIS
Oh-- It's just one of my friends from the war. We've been catching up.

ZELDA
Which one? The German?

FRANCIS
What are you talking about?

ZELDA
You told me there was a soldier named Schneider. That's a German name, and Germans only fought for one side!

FRANCIS
You're confused. I should have explained. He was German, he moved from there to Canada when he was young, and we just haven't really discussed him much yet.

ZELDA
(beat)
I don't believe you.

A two year old Donny stands and watches from the hallway, he listens to every word from the two of them as they argue.

Francis and Zelda spot Donny. Zelda goes over and takes Donny to his room to tell him things will be alright.

INT. FRANCIS AND ZELDA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Zelda sits in front of her computer with tears in her eyes, and she reads over the article she just wrote.

The article reveals Zelda knows Francis isn't who he says he is, and she makes intelligent guesses from deduction on why that is.

Zelda moves her mouse cursor, highlights the entire article, and presses delete.

Zelda stands in Donny's bedroom, over Donny who lies asleep in his crib. She rubs his head and says a tearful goodbye.
ZELDA

Goodbye, Donny, I hope you always stay true to yourself.

(beat)
I love you.

Zelda walks out the front door of the house, with a large bag under her arm.

Francis paces his study. Eventually he stops, walks over to the phone, picks it up and dials.

Francis sits in his study by the phone. The phone rings, Francis picks it up immediately and listens.

FRANCIS

Understood.

Francis hangs up the phone and just sits there and thinks.

EXT. HEAVEN - DAY

Still in the park, at the bench, Francis finishes his story to Donny, and his tears drop on to the table-top.

FRANCIS

I'm sorry, son. Do you still forgive me?

DONNY

Yes, dad, and so does mom. You are a good man, who was dealt a bad hand. I love you.

FRANCIS

I love you too, son.

EXT. HEAVEN - NIGHT

Donny and his friends and family all are at the beach again and sit around a large bonfire.

They talk and smile and laugh together. Donny looks around at the people he has in his life and he smiles to himself and finally feels peace.

In the sky around them, colorful fireworks explode.
EXT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - DAY

In a flat, desert-like region rests a tiny building, behind the building far in the distance are many mountains, and close in front of the building on either side of it, are two giant spires that both have a large laser-cannon on top, and more laser-guns down the front of them.

The lasers activate and begin rapidly firing blue, green, and purple-color lasers at Curtis as soon as he enters the perimeter thousands of kilometers away.

Two very large lines of red-color laser, larger than the two spires, both travel one-hundred kilometers a second aimed at the spires.

The first thrown laser blast travels through and disintegrates the first weapons tower, then seconds later, the second blast takes out the other tower.

Curtis still wears his Arti-Limb armor, and he enters the building. The only thing in the house is an elevator there in the main foyer.

Curtis presses the elevator button and waits for the doors to open, then he enters the elevator. The elevator doors close, then a massive, radioactive, yellow plasma-explosion occurs from inside the elevator.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - DAY

The bunker shakes violently, then the shaking ceases and the many Canadian politicians stand back up.

One POLITICAL LEADER laughs.

POLITICAL LEADER
Judging by the force of that quake, I think it is safe to say that that homeless scum has just had his body torn apart violently, on a molecular level at that! A demise too simple for someone of his caliber. A penniless, worthless waste-of-life.

The others laugh, though Curtis is still alive, and still covered in his War-Grade armor, and he cuts through the roof of the bunker with his fabric blade, then he jumps down in front of the politician who just spoke.
EXT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - DAY

The flat, sandy ground that surrounded the tiny house is now an enormous concave crater, and even the mountains behind where the house once stood were destroyed by the plasmic-explosion.

Deep at the center of the crater is the large, metal canister-like bunker, and Curtis exits through the hole he made in the roof.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

A gang of Red-Grade Arti-Limb bearers walk down the middle of the street. They enter Vancouver's downtown district, then they split up and each enter one of the many high-rises that house the richest citizens.

Moments later, people begin exiting the tall structures, as the red soldiers who Curtis controls, begin to clear everyone out.

SUPER: '85

Some of the people expelled from the building have injuries, and almost all of them are very scared and, or angry to be forced out of their homes.

Curtis walks up to the outskirts of the hundreds of people who wait outside their high-rise homes, and speaks so all of them can hear him.

CURTIS
Rich people of Vancouver, you have all failed to aid the less fortunate of your city, and so now you will all be displaced until further notice! The weaponry we possess is far superior to anything you can conjure up! So, if you value your lives, do not challenge us!

EXT. STREET - DAY

The only people who walk the streets now are the newly-appointed homeless people, who now have bad burn scars on their bodies.
EXT. ELECTRONICS SHOP - DAY

Many of the homeless people crowd around the front window of the store to watch the TVs on display.

The TV screens all show Curtis, who stands behind the PM's usual podium, and is still encased inside his armor. Curtis is in the middle of a public address.

CURTIS
I believe it is safe to assume that the same ones who turned their backs on my kind and I now know the same pain we endured for years.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

SUPER: '90

Many more homeless persons stand in the city square to watch Curtis' speech on various monitors attached to the sides of tall buildings.

CURTIS
It has been five years since my first declaration as ruler of Canada was made in motion, and this is the day those still living in poverty will be given shelter once more. Know that what happened to you was necessary in the achievement of equality and peace among all people, and that I am a just and honest leader.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A man, WAYNE, who was expelled from his high-rise walks down the sidewalk.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Wayne reaches the home of his neighbour, and he enters without knocking.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The owner of the home, MARTICE, gives his coded-speech in the basement, while his top-followers sit and listen.
A person in the back records Martice on a camera, and another person watches him on a laptop screen.

MARTICE
Identity. Obscurity tutorial.
Cooking for tea, stroke the grand sweat, deposit the shedding of the yet. Dressing, basic, dependence.
Wind awareness. If!

Martice's audience all snap their fingers.

EXT. HIGH-RISE - DAY
One of the Red Arti-Limb sentries scans the area.
The sentry turns its gaze to a woman who approaches with bags of groceries.

EXT. PARK - DAY
Curtis lays on the grass and watches the clouds go by.
Suddenly an alert goes off inside his visor.

CURTIS
What is it?

A window pops open in Curtis' sights and plays the visuals seen by the Arti-Limb sentinel outside the high-rise.

Someone attempted to throw a bottle at the woman with groceries. The sentinel shields the woman and is struck with the glass instead.

The fabric-covered guard looks towards where the bottle was launched, and spots the aggressor. It is Wayne, who shouts as he runs into an alleyway.

WAYNE
Take that! You homeless reseptical!

CURTIS
Kill the attacker.

EXT. HIGH-RISE - DAY
The sentry chases after the assailant into the alleyway.
As soon as they lose sight of it, a group of ex-rich people hurry over to where the sentry first stood on its post, and they record the empty street with various video cameras, in a panning motion just like the sentry.

The sentry returns to in front of the skyscraper and scans the area, and spots that there were people recording footage at its post while it was gone. Then it sends its report to Curtis.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Curtis continues to stare at the clouds, then he gets another notification from his visor.

CURTIS
What now? Was there a break-in?!

Curtis reviews the sentry's report.

CURTIS (CONT'D)
They're planning something against us.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

A woman, GENEY, sits in front of and operates multiple computers, with Martice close by. The screens all display different rows of codes.

Suddenly, the screens all show the footage recorded by Martice's people outside the high-rise.

GENEY
I'm in. I've hacked all sentries.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

There is a large group of angry citizens who wait for the go-ahead for their plan.

The GROUP LEADER stands at the front of the pack. He hears his walkie-talkie beep, and he removes it from his belt and brings it to his ear. The voice of Martice rings through the speaker.

MARTICE (O.S)
Their guards are down. Proceed.
The group leader turns around to face the small ARMY of citizens, who are all equipped with sharp or blunt weaponry, and begins to chant.

GROUP LEADER
The rich did well! The poor fail!

The army joins in the chant.

ARMY
The rich did well! The poor fail!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dozens of army fleets all exit the alleys they were hiding in and step out onto the street while their chanting continues, and they approach the first high-rise that no longer houses their kind.

ARMY
The rich did well! The poor fail!
The rich did well! The poor fail!

EXT. HIGH-RISE - DAY

the Arti-Limb wearing sentinels all stand by the front doorway and they continue to scan their surroundings, while the army of the once-rich people walk right past them.

INT. HIGH-RISE - DAY

The stairwell is very noisy and totally crowded with people from all the floors of the building, being herded to the roof to face their demise.

EXT. HIGH-RISE - DAY

SUPER: '92

Members of the crazed army force the top-floor-level-full of people through the doorway that leads to the roof of the skyscraper.

The ex-rich people brandish and point their weapons at the ex-homeless, and they advance on their enemy.

Most of the innocent people trapped on the roof choose to jump to their deaths rather than be beaten to death by the insane citizens.
The victims hold each others hands, with tears falling from their eyes, and they step off the ledge, while the others brace themselves for battle.

EXT. HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT - DAY

Two citizens, REV and DR. SAM WARDER, approach their destination, which is Curtis' base of operations.

They both wear the newly-developed Blue-Grade Arti-Limb device, which deploys fabric armor around their bodies.

REV
Let's hope these weapons you designed do the trick.

DR. WARDER
They will, if you remember how to operate them.

REV
I remember.

DR. WARDER
Let us deploy our secondary armor.

The blue fabric wound around the two men begins to perspire a laser-disruptor-liquid that hardens and also covers them from head to toe.

DR. WARDER (CONT’D)
Now--

REV
Now, we end this. I remember the battle-plan.

Rev walks towards the building's entrance.

REV (CONT’D)
It's payback time.

INT. HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT - DAY

Rev and Dr. Warder burst through the main doors, and enter the large, dingy main hall. There at the opposite end of the room, behind a large, oak desk, sits Curtis, still equipped with his weapons system.

Dr. Warder and Rev open fire at him with liquid bullets that shoot from their hands.
The bullets shoot rapid-fire, and are attached and, after firing, return to the liquid armor by a thin strand of liquid.

Curtis' desk is demolished and Curtis retreats and runs up the wall behind him, then advances at the two men from up on the ceiling.

Rev shoots off Curtis' right leg which drops down to the floor, while Curtis' Arti-Limb almost instantly forms a new leg in its empty place, then Curtis leaps at Rev.

Curtis kills Rev first. Curtis is on top of Rev and tears a hole in Rev's liquid armor with his hand, while Curtis pins Dr. Warder to the wall using his dual lasers.

Then Curtis gets up off of Rev, turns his back to him, and takes a few steps away from him. Rev gets up too and engages two liquid swords from his fists, he takes one angry step forward, then Curtis quickly turns and forms his fabric blade from his hand.

The point of the sword stabs into Rev through the hole in his armor. Curtis lifts Rev into the air and points him away from the entrance, while the liquid around Rev's body quivers violently. Dr. Warder charges at Curtis, then Curtis resumes blasting him with lasers to remove him from the battle.

Curtis then blasts Rev with a laser from the tip of his sword, which turns him into bloody goo that shoots out of the hole in his armor and rains over Curtis as Rev's body is launched into the air.

Then the liquid armor loses its form and rains onto the floor, and leaves behind Rev's two scorched robot legs.

Curtis now walks over to the doctor, as he continues to blast him with his lasers.

INT. HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT - NIGHT

The House of Commons is in utter ruin now.

Dr. Warder lies on the ground, Curtis stands over him and again brings forth his fabric blade.

Before Curtis can land a death-blow with his sword, Dr. Warder forms a liquid blade from his chest and cuts off the fabric forming Curtis' head, which rolls aside and then unravels. There is no head inside the fabric.
EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

Months ago, Curtis arrives where the massacre of his people happened, then he walks around the skyscraper until he sees every one of the deceased, fallen ex-homeless people he thought he had saved.

INT. BANK - NIGHT

Curtis enters the vault, where he keeps some of the weapons and items he collected over the years.

Curtis throws various things out of or around the vault until he finds his War-Era laser-gun.

Curtis proceeds to hold it out in front of him with the end of the barrel aimed at his face. He unravels his fabric mask and hood. He pulls the gun's trigger and the laser envelops his head, then the laser disappears, so has Curtis' head due to the intense heat of the weapon's ammo.

Though Curtis suddenly sees something form in his sights. It is a swirling light show in front of a black background. It resembles a computer screen-saver. Then the voice of Curtis' War-Grade ARTI-LIMB is heard by him.

ARTI-LIMB
Very honorable of you. Although, you still have much work to do.

CURTIS
I had a feeling this would happen.

INT. HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT - DAY

Curtis bashes Dr. Warder with his sword, this time with a dulled blade, until he also turns to goo inside the armor, then he stabs into his Arti-Limb console and the fabric unravels and soon after, the liquid armor dissipates and so does what remains of Dr. Warder.

Curtis scans the blood.

CURTIS (V.O.)
Dr. Warder?

ARTI-LIMB (V.O.)
I'm sorry, Curtis. I realize you considered him a friend. Though in the end, he chose it necessary to try to bring back the old ways, and we cannot let that happen.
CURTIS (V.O.)
You're right, and so was Sam. It's time for a new way of life.

ARTI-LIMB (V.O.)
I suggest we follow through with our initial plan. We could take control over Earth with ease, and then we begin your decree. You can finally bring peace to this planet.

CURTIS (V.O.)
Perhaps peace was meant to be found not on Earth. Maybe the sky holds the key to our salvation.

ARTI-LIMB (V.O.)
You believe they deserve your help? After the way you and your kind have been treated?

CURTIS (V.O.)
I do.

ARTI-LIMB (V.O.)
You may be right.

INT. BANK - DAY

Curtis locates the last Red-Grade Arti-Limb device and he attaches it around his neck.

Now Curtis has red, velvet-like fabric around almost his entire body, while his War-Grade armor makes up his right arm and covers his chest and upper-back.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Curtis explores inside a very dense, rain-forest-like area, full of lush vegetation.

EXT. ROCKET - DAY

SUPER: '93

Curtis locates a second rocket ship among the various tress and plants, and he enters it.
INT. ROCKET - DAY

Inside the spaceship, is Donny's long-dead body, still in the pilot's seat.

Curtis re-views the moment he saw a dead Donny pilot the spacecraft off of Earth.

Curtis exits the rocket.

EXT. ROCKET - DAY

Curtis walks back and forth and tries to piece together what is happening.

CURTIS
It would seem, perhaps all spacecraft follow the same set-trajectory. Judging by the amount of time it took to reach this planet, and our distance from the Sun, it's safe to say that we're on Mars. All reports are telling me the terraforming of planets was unsuccessful, how could this be?

ARTI-LIMB
The terraforming of Mars began using the 'Musk Method' in the year twenty-o-nine, and the process was completed the year twenty-fifty-four. I'm sorry Curtis. I have been withholding facts from you, that ends now.

After Curtis' Arti-Limb relays the new information to him, Curtis suits his entire body back up into his War-Grade armor.

After he again scans his surroundings, this time he locates many life-signatures. Curtis quickly departs towards their direction.

EXT. WORKSITE - DAY

Thousands of slaves work tirelessly on the construction of different buildings and landmarks.

Many of the slaves stop what they're doing, and stare out at the jungle surrounding their perimeter, in the direction Curtis approaches from.
EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Curtis runs at top speed and every lunge brings him closer to the internment camp, and to freeing the prisoners, and freeing this foreign region from the same fate as Earth.

FADE OUT.