

The Last Organic Prey
by Victor C Trigg

FADE IN:

MONTAGE - AMERICANS AND EUROPEANS ENGAGE IN WAR.

INT. CORRIDOR OF A SHIP

American soldiers fire their high velocity streamer rifles at Russian soldiers. They return fire.

SLOW MOTION - A bullet rips through the helmet of an American soldier, and he drops.

NELSON (V.O.)

I'm Greg Nelson, commander of the
troop transit destroyer Saratoga.

-- Captain Nelson and his platoon of soldiers walk briskly through a hazy passageway. The dead lay everywhere.

NELSON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

We have been at war with EuroRussia
for over two years now ... Fighting
and dying over natural resources.
Primarily Mars and the asteroids
Vesta, and Ceres ...

-- In a battle ripped passageway, agitated masses of electricity materializes into four U.S. soldiers. A detonator bomb slides over to them. Before they react, it explodes Ripping them to pieces.

NELSON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

My men are tired ...

INT. BRIDGE OF A SHIP

-- Some soldiers burst onto a crowded bridge, firing their streamer rifles without mercy. The Russian officers are slaughtered in a hail of high speed bullets.

NELSON (V.O.)

I'm tired...

INT. CORRIDOR OF A SHIP

-- Nelson takes cover behind a bulkhead, as weapon fire ricochet off the wall.

NELSON (V.O.)

Death ... is tired.

-- Nelson glances down at a dead soldier. He crouches down searching the pockets, and pulls out a picture.

Nelson gazes blankly at it. The decease holds a little girl, as a woman embraces him from behind.

Nelson glances once again at the bloody corpse, and shakes his head.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

TITLE CARD FADES IN:

OUTER EDGE OF SOLAR SYSTEM - YEAR 2056 A.D.

The Sun is visible in the vast distance among an ocean of stars. A small alien craft drifts alone through space.

Its hull appears very old. Pitted with meteoroid impacts. A single cockpit window is thinly blanketed by space dust.

A larger space vessel approaches from behind. The name VARINDER ONE stretches across its beat up hull. The RUMBLING sound of her ion engines die down, as the ship decelerates and stops above the craft. All becomes deafly silent. INT. ALIEN CRAFT - COCKPIT

It's cold, dark and eerily quiet. Glittering ice crystals cling to lifeless control panels. A single flight chair silhouettes against a star filled cockpit window.

Suddenly a CRACKLING sound fills the ship. The rear section of the cabin is invaded by energetic electrical charges. The swirling force transforms into three space suited figures, GARRETT, SHARON, and KEITH. They glance around the environment, shining their flashlights in every direction. Garrett activates a com-link built within his helmet.

In the gloomy darkness Sharon and Keith roam over to a wall of complex frost covered controls.

GARRETT

(into com-link)

Varinder One, this is
Garrett. We're in the cockpit
of the ship.

Static noise discharges from his com-link. Garrett shines his flash light on the other two, as he waits for a response.

VOICE

(filtered)

Copy that Chief.

Garrett gazes up at the ceiling. He turns his attention to the cockpit window.

GARRETT

No telling how long this been out here. We're fuck'n rich --

VOICE

(filtered)

Not if the Space Fleet catch us out here! We're scavengers -- We have to hide this as fast as possible!

GARRETT

Stand by to attach the tow cables. Contact you in a minute.

Sharon wonders towards the cockpit flight chair. Through her mask, her eyes show fear. Directing her light down into the seat, she stumbles back, startled at what she sees.

SHARON

Garret, over here!

Garrett and Keith rush to her aid. Their flashlights fall on a large, decomposed alien skull.

SHARON (CONT'D)

An alien.

GARRETT

Fossilized.

Garrett glances at Keith.

KEITH

Yeah...this thing been out here a long ass time.

Garrett guides his light down the alien's frame. A dusty cube shaped object is resting in the grasp of long bone crusted fingers.

GARRETT

What the...

Four red glowing buttons on one side of the object. A metallic plate fills the other side. Garrett's com-link BEEPS for attention.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Garrett here?

VOICE
(filtered) Skipper,
Bad news headed our way!

GARRETT
The Space Fleet?

VOICE
(filtered)
Three U.S. war cruisers.

GARRETT
Damn it! How long do we --

Suddenly the cockpit begins to shudder. It grows more intense by the second.

VOICE
(filtered)
They're already on
us!

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Three heavily armored boomerang shaped warships surround the alien craft, and the Varinder One. Blue glowing shield plates nearly cover each vessel's bow, as menacing torpedo cannons extend from the starboard and portside.

INT. ALIEN CRAFT - COCKPIT A voice breaks through Garrett's com-link.

VOICE
(filtered)
You are in a restricted war
zone. Return to your ship
and,leave sector now.

Garret's attention falls on the alien device being clutched by the corpse and pulls it out. Dust flying.

GARRETT
This...is ours.

He smiles devilishly at Sharon who nods in agreement.

The BEEP of the com-link sounds in his ears.

VOICE

(filtered)

Object in your possession must
remain in the craft.
Return to your ship. This is your
last warning.

Garrett reluctantly places the object back into the aliens
hands.

GARRETT

(into com-link)

We're leaving.

Garrett stares with disappointment at the other two for a few
seconds.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Let's get the hell out of here.

The three press buttons on their wrists. Simultaneously
transforming into electricity, they vanish from the cabin.

The metallic looking object lies among drifting dust silent
and mysterious. ZOOM IN on device as it emits a low
electronic sounds as if activating.

DISSOLVE TO WHITE:

INT. ALIEN CRAFT - COCKPIT

TITLE CARD FADES IN: 3500 B.C.

ROLOC, a Bordenian scientist, leans back in his flight chair.
He gazes down at the cube shaped device clutched in his hands.
Tears fill his large black eyes.

ROLOC (V.O.)

Roloc is my name. Even though
thousands of civilizations have been
exterminated, I have succeeded in
trapping Rab and the Praditons.

Roloc lifts the electronic object to eye level.

ROLOC (V.O.) (CONT'D)

As long as I have possession of the
Key device... these merciless machines
will forever be banished into the
Core dimension. Never to return to
the known Universe.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Roloc's alien craft drifts alone among an ocean of stars.

ROLOC (V.O.)

Because of civil war on my home planet of Bordenia, I had no choice but to escape into space. Many of our enemies wanted Rab and his droid army released in order to use them against us...I would die here alone than have this happen.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Roloc's alien craft is surrounded by the three U.S. warships. The scavenger ship Varinder One, races from the scene.

EXT. OUTER SPACE TITLE CARD FADES IN:

U.S. ATLAS SPACE STATION

(ONE YEAR LATER)

Two boomerang shaped warships lumber through space. They close on the gigantic Atlas space station orbiting Earth.

On the under belly of one of the vessels, is the name N-7 SARATOGA.

Both enter the Atlas. The Saratoga breaks away from the other ship, and heads for her own docking port.

INT. ATLAS STATION - CORRIDOR

CAPTAIN NELSON 32, clad in green military fatigues and boots, strolls through a quiet corridor. He comes to a door, and places his four fingers on a scan grid. The door slides open and Nelson enters.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Two destroyers RUMBLE away from the Atlas.

INT. ATLAS STATION - NELSON'S CABIN

Achievement awards decorate the wall. He sits at the end of a bed. Sighs as if very tired. A com-link BEEPS. He pulls out a small device.

NELSON

Nelson here.

HUNTER (V.O.)

(filtered)

Captain, this is Sergeant Hunter. The combat briefing will be in two hours.

NELSON

Thank you I'll be there. Hunter, have you told the men about the shore leave to Earth being cancelled?

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

HUNTER 25 black, stands in the rear of the cramped bridge dressed in military gear and body armor. He watches the crew working at their stations.

HUNTER

(into Com-link)

Yes sir they know. Assault leader Baker's bringing them back to the ship as we speak.

NELSON (V.O.)

(filtered)

Tell Willis to get the Saratoga's fusion coils replaced asap. We want to launch with the fleet.

Executive Officer WILLIS overhears Nelson.

WILLIS

Im on it captain.

INT. ATLAS STATION - NELSON'S CABIN

NELSON

Good. See you on the ship

Nelson deactivates his com-link. A photograph of his wife Kathy and daughter Adrian is on the stand. A medal of honor lays in a small black case near the picture.

He stares at the image for a few seconds. A slight smile cracks his face. The medal catches Nelson's eyes. He picks it up, and gazes at it. The young commander presses buttons near the lamp. BUZZING sound.

A large wall screen activates. KATHY, very attractive woman, smiles at him.

KATHY

Oh my God! Greg, i was wondering when you were going to contact me? I've been worried sick.

NELSON

I'm okay Kathy. How is everything

KATHY

We're fine. Adrian and I have been running around everywhere Getting things ready for the Christmas shore leave next week. So excited!

Nelson's head drops. Kathy's smile turns into a look of concern.

KATHY (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

Nelson places the Medal back in the case.

NELSON

Admiral Grey and the High Command put a hold on the shore leave.

KATHY

What?

NELSON

I haven't been briefed yet, but they say it's very important.

KATHY

Why can't they send another ship? You haven't been home in over a year!

NELSON

I don't have any control over who they send on missions Kathy

KATHY

Didn't you tell me half your platoon is dead already? I don't want you to ...

Tears fall from Kathy's eyes as she stops speaking.

NELSON

It's going to be
alright.

KATHY

I'm so scared for
you!

NELSON

I promise...

Kathy takes a deep breath, and tries to smile.

KATHY

Don't make any promises.

NELSON

Where's Adrian?

KATHY

She's with mom ... She's got a
present she made for you while at
school. It's under the tree.

NELSON

Tell her to keep it under there
until I get home.

KATHY

I love you!

NELSON

I love you too.

Kathy blows a kiss. The screen goes blank.

Nelson rises to leave the room. Half way to the door he
stops and thinks. Nelson walks over to the desk. He Picks
up the medal and also the picture.

EXT. ATLAS STATION

The Saratoga is docked at the station. Huge torpedo turrets
protrude from her starboard and portside. Two blue glowing
shield plates cover her bow like enormous eyes.

A terminal tube from the station is attached to the Saratoga's hull like an umbilical cord.

INT. ATLAS STATION - DECK 47

The Saratoga's platoon of young soldiers, march along a corridor. They are: AMBUSH ASSAULT LEADER BEN BAKER 38. SECOND LIEUTENANT BUDDY RUSSELL 33. MEDIC OFFICER NOEL FOREMAN 27. SCAN TECHNITION BOBBY NASH 19. PRIVATE OWEN SAGER 27. PRIVATE MARSH SAGER 23. PRIVATE DAN FOSTER 29. PRIVATE RAYMOND PENN 22. PRIVATE KEVIN POLK 25. PRIVATE LEE MCKINLEY 23. PRIVATE ELLIS JOSH 21. PRIVATE JOHN GRAHAM 24, and PRIVATE ARNOLD STEWART 27.

Lieutenant BAKER, rough looking, leads the troops up the passage. Faces look young, but battle hardened from months of fighting. Each soldier is clad in battle harnesses, helmets, bulky backpacks, and strapped with high tech streamer rifles. They turn down the terminal tube leading to the Saratoga.

Baker peers back at the soldiers. Disgusted look on his face . Everyone is quiet and downcast.

BAKER

Get over it. You'll get your shore leave you cry babies. This isn't shit compared to the Martian colonial war. The High Command didn't give a damn about me, and they damn sure don't give a rats ass about you.

JOSH, a skinny kid from the south, adjusts his harness. He flips the bird at the back of Baker's head. A few men chuckle under their breath. Baker looks back as Josh's hand comes down.

BAKER (CONT'D)

Private Josh, you have something to say to me?

JOSH

No sir. I'm just trying to keep from going crazy that's all.

McKinley, cleaning his Streamer rifle with a cloth, strolls along side Josh

MCKINLEY

If they keep sending us on these fucked up ambush assault mission, I don't think any of us is going to make it to a damn shore leave.

RUSSELL

Next week, Admiral Grey and his pen pushing buddies will be spending Christmas with their families...While we're out here hopping from one ship to another getting our asses shot off.

Baker gives a sigh. He turns and stares at Russell.

BAKER

Russell shut your mouth.

OWEN and MARSH, two black brothers, walk a few feet behind Josh and McKinley.

PENN and NASH comes up behind the two soldiers.

PENN

Hey, have you two met Nash?

Both men shake their heads.

PENN (CONT'D)

He's our new S.T.O.

Nash reaches to shake Owen's hand. He ignores it. Nash brings his hand to Marsh. The younger brother shakes.

MARSH

Hey man, you have to excuse my brother. He's pretty pissed off right now.

NASH

I understand.

MARSH

So you're Scan Tech Op?

NASH

Yeah, I was suppose to join the ship after the shore leave. But here I am.

MARSH

Sure sign, we're heading to another assault mission.

OWEN

I hope you got mad skills with that scan monitor. Our lives is on the line with you...Understand what I'm saying?

NASH

I'm qualified.

OWEN

Chabuk thought that same shit. Now he's in a body bag. Floating in outer space somewhere.

Owen shakes Nash's hand.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Welcome aboard one of the toughest ships in the fleet! The Sara fucking toga!

They stop at the Saratoga's entrance.

BAKER

Home sweet home gentlemen!

Everyone stares at Baker with a blank expression.

INT. ATLAS - WAR ROOM

Admiral Grey and three High Command officials sit at a large conference table. Their uniforms highly decorated with medals.

Captain Nelson, Sergeant Hunter, and four N-7 commanders sit on the opposite side.

Captain TATE, in his late forties, scrutinizes a small stack of documents placed before him. He shakes his head in frustration at the information on the sheets.

TATE

The Russians have known for years that our space fleet's advantages come primarily from the troop transit destroyers. How many Russian war ships have we retired?

Captain MATHEW nods his head in agreement.

MATHEW

Since we began the teleportation ambush tactic, we've apprehended over three hundred enemy war ships. We can't afford to loose the N-7s to this new weapon.

Tate hands Nelson the thick note book displaying a picture of a metallic looking net material. Hunter leans over to take a peek.

NELSON

What type of weapon is this? It looks like net.

GREY

It's no weapon, but a defense --

HUNTER

A defense?

Grey looks at the officer to his right.

GREY

Major Zimmer, please explain the dilemma we're facing.

ZIMMER

Intelligence discovered that European Russian States have developed an electro magnetic net. If placed in the outer hull of their ships it will prevent our soldiers from teleporting on board.

GREY

They're preparing for phase two of their operation. That's the installation of the A.T.N into every warship they have.

ZIMMER

If they succeed, this will render your N-7s totally useless.

NELSON

If an enemy ship has this net installed, and my soldiers were to teleport through it what would happen?

ZIMMER

It would disintegrate their molecular structure. They would die instantly.

The room becomes silent for a few seconds.

GREY

Intelligence informs us that at this moment the Anti-Teleportation Nets are being transported by the battleship Volksmir, to an unknown location for installation.

ZIMMER

Your mission is to hunt down that battleship. Board her, find that A.T.N cargo, and bring some of the material back here for research.

GREY

The rest is to be destroyed along with the Volksmir.

NELSON

Sir, I don't see any battleship commanders in the briefing.

GREY

That's because you'll be doing this mission alone.

The N-7 Commanders exchange glances at each other.

NELSON

Admiral, we're going up against a Russian battleship without our own battleships covering us?

Grey gazes out the observation window as if not listening.

GREY

A battleship escort will attract attention, and jeopardize the secrecy of the mission. With the N-7s stealth armor you can move undetected. We have to board the Volksmir by complete surprise. We don't want the cargo destroyed before we even board her.

HUNTER

Sir, without cover means N-7s will have to stay within teleporter proximity in order to retrieve injured and dying men. We can't possibly hold up against the Volksmir's fire power at such a close range.

ZIMMER

Gentlemen, force field specialist
have already calculated that.

(MORE)

ZIMMER (CONT'D)

The N-7 shield levels should be able
to with stand a close range assault
for about three hours. That's more
than enough time, to complete the
mission.

Nelson and Hunter glance uneasily at each other.

Admiral Grey and the High Command rise to their feet. The
troop transit destroyer captains also stand.

GREY

This mission may be the most important
since the war began.

Zimmer picks up a sheet from the table and reads.

ZIMMER

The Troop Transit Destroyers Saratoga,
Magellan, Chiron, Eagle, and the
Galileo will launch immediately in
0700 hours. May God be with you and
your men.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ATLAS STATION - CORRIDOR

Nelson and Hunter stroll through the Saratoga's terminal
tube.

HUNTER

I still say it's too close for
comfort. The N-7s weren't designed
to take that type of beating. I
don't give a shit about any force
field specialist.

NELSON

We'll find that A.T.N. Hopefully
before any of our ships are knocked
out.

HUNTER

Damn suicide.

Nelson and Hunter enter the Saratoga. The passageways are sub-marine like, dimly lit, narrow, and cramped. Nelson's com-link begins to BEEP. He activates it.

NELSON
(into com-link)
Nelson here.

FEMALE VOICE
(filtered)
This is Atlas control. N-7 fleet is ready for departure. Saratoga, are you go for launch?

NELSON
That's a negative. Fusion coils are still being replaced. We'll have to catch up with them.

Nelson comes to an access ladder leading to the upper decks. They proceed up it.

EXT. OUTER SPACE Four N-7 destroyers depart from the Atlas space station.

EXT. THE SARATOGA

The terminal tube detaches from the hull of the Saratoga. It slowly retracts back into the station.

INT. SARATOGA - SOLDIER'S QUARTER Penn a computer specialist and STEWART relax on their bunks.

FOREMAN, the ship's medic, reads a science fiction novel. McKinley, POLK, GRAHAM, and FOSTER play cards. Josh and Nash are in a deep game of chess. Marsh, Owen, and Russell watch the news on a monitor screen. Suddenly the door slides open.

RUSSELL
Captain on deck!

The soldiers quickly jump to attention, where they are. Nelson, Hunter, and Baker enter the quarters.

NELSON
(looks at Russell)
Lieutenant, turn that off.

Russell deactivates the view screen.

HUNTER

At ease.

MCKINLEY

Captain, is it true that Admiral
Grey has an early present for us.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Galileo, Magellan, Chiron, and Eagle races towards the
massive battleship Volksmir.

It silhouettes among a vast ocean of stars.

INT. SARATOGA - SOLDIER'S QUARTERS

The soldiers are all speaking at the same time about the
prospect of going into an assault without battleship cover.
The inter-com activates with a whistling sound.

NELSON

Alright quiet up!

WILLIS (V.O.)

(filtered, inter-com)

The N-7 fleet has located the
Volksmir in sector one. They're
attacking the target. Troops are
beginning T boardings.

Nelson goes to an intercom system, and presses a button.

NELSON Willis, are the

fusion coils ready?

We have to get out of here.

WILLIS (V.O.)

(filtered)

The synchronizer's still running
tests, but everything checks green.

NELSON Power up the

engines, we're launching.

Have Finney plot a course for sector
one. Maximum speed.

Nelson salutes the men and leaves the quarters.

EXT. OUTER SPACE The Saratoga speeds away from
the Earth and Moon.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

A barrage of torpedoes from the Volksmir, streak across space. They rip into the Galileo's shield with a shattering EXPLOSION. The warship shudders under the impact, but continues to blast her cannons at the enemy battleship.

The other N-7s launch their own torpedoes at the Russian warship. The Volksmir's cannon turrets mercilessly batter the smaller American N-7s.

A questing torpedo streaks towards the Magellan. It smashes into her shield with tremendous force. Frantic transmissions between the ships is audible through the violent sounds of battle.

INT. VOLKSMIR - CORRIDORS

American and Russian soldiers battle through passages firing their weapons at each other. The dead, wounded and dying are scattered everywhere through out the corridors. Above the EXPLOSIONS, RICOCHETING bullets and agonizing SCREAMS, assault leaders YELL out orders. American soldiers methodically advance through the ship, ducking behind bulkheads to avoid streamer gun fire.

A robotronic streamer probe slides swiftly along an electrical beam attached to the ceiling of the corridor. The object is covered with several holes along its side.

The HUMMING mechanism decelerates to a stop in a battle scarred corridor. Large sections of the walls are ripped open from explosions. Smoke fills the air. The sound of GUN FIRE and muffled EXPLOSIONS echoes in the distance.

Suddenly three Russian soldiers scurry up the corridor. One of the men sees the R.S.C. and points at it. He yells in another language, as they pass under it. Five American troops appear, chasing the fleeing soldiers. The object unleashes a streaming hail of bullets. The men are ripped to shreds, and fall where they stand. EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Volksmir's cannons unleash a spread of torpedoes upon the Galileo. They streak across space, exploding into the ships invisible shields. INT. GALILEO - BRIDGE

The bridge shakes violently from the impact. Captain Tate braces himself by grabbing hold of an overhead circuit line.

An officer's control board lights up like a Christmas tree. He turns to Tate with fear on his face.

OFFICER Captain, the
shields are buckling!!

TATE Reverse retro
engines! Full power!

Back us away lieutenant!

Another direct hit rocks the bridge. Officers yell, the bridge lights flicker erratically, klaxon blaring loud. The navigator desperately pulls a lever back.

NAVIGATOR
Activating reverse retros!

The RUMBLE of the engines come to life. A deep BONGING comes from the shield officer's control board.

OFFICER There's a
breach in the shield!
Hull exposure! Hull exposure!

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Galileo begins to back away. The Volksmir opens fire. Two glowing torpedoes scream towards the retreating N-7. They rip into the Galileo's metallic hull. She explodes into a mass of vaporizing debris. EXT. OUTER SPACE The Saratoga speeds towards the distant Volksmir.

INT. SARATOGA - CORRIDOR

The sound of an alert klaxon BLARES. Josh, McKinley, and Nash rush through a narrow passageways.

WILLIS (V.O.)
(filtered, intercom) The
Galileo has been destroyed.
Repeat ... the Galileo has
been destroyed.

MCKINLEY
Did you hear that
shit!

The three men scurry down a stairwell, to the next deck.

INT. SARATOGA - WEAPONS CHAMBER

A door slides open. The Saratoga squad, with full combat gear on, rushes into a chamber filled with a wide assortment of military weapons. Hunter and Baker, pass out automatic Streamers and ammo packs. Marsh comes up to Hunter. He takes his rifle.

MARSH
Sarge, the Galileo's up shit creek,
and it hasn't even been two hours.

HUNTER Talk to your
big brother about it.
Move on.

RUSSELL
Everyone check your weapons. We
don't want any fuck ups, like the
last mission.

Hunter glances around the chamber as if looking for someone.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Sergeant what's wrong?

HUNTER
Speaking of fuck ups! Where the
Hell is McKinley, Josh, and --

The door slides open. The three soldiers hurry into the
chamber, breathing heavy.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
Battle stations was called ten minutes
ago!

MCKINLEY
Sarge we --

BAKER
Shut up and gear up!

Baker tosses weapons to them. The chamber jolts violently
from an outside torpedo hit.

WILLIS (V.O.)
(filtered, intercom)
Eight minutes to T boarding.

BAKER Okay! Let's
get to the chamber.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Saratoga speeds towards the looming Volksmir. Incoming
torpedoes explode all around her. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

The bridge is cramped, sub-marine like in appearance.
Electronic instruments are everywhere. A large oval shaped
view screen dominates the front of the bridge. Willis 35,
executive officer, examines a vertical tactic screen. He
glances around the full of activity dimly lit room. The
crew is very busy. They are:

NAVIGATOR FINNEY 28, ENGINEER HACKETT 32, COMMUNICATIONS

GOLDSTEIN 25, TORPEDO MAN DALTON 26, TECH/SHIELD OFFICER
PARKER 25, SCAN SPECIALIST PEDRO 31, and INTERNAL STATUS
OPERATOR KEEL.

WILLIS
Maintain deceleration.

Hackett manipulates buttons at his station, and slowly pulls
a lever back.

HACKETT We're
at 34,000 and slowing.

Willis gives Hackett a nod of approval. He moves to the
front of the bridge. His Eyes fix on the closing Volksmir. A
jolting EXPLOSION rocks the ship.

Parker's straightens his glass. He looks around nervously.
Eyes gaze at an unoccupied station next to him. He looks at
Dalton.

PARKER
Dalton, did Keel go with the Captain
again?

DALTON
You know he did.

PARKER
You couldn't pay me enough to go on
an ambush assault mission.

Willis notices Parker looking and talking to Dalton.

WILLIS
Parker, get your focus back on the
controls in front of you.

PARKER
Yes sir.

WILLIS
Bring shield levels to maximum T
resistance.

Another torpedo hit rocks the bridge. Finney glances over
his shoulder at Willis.

FINNEY Sir,
where do you want us?

WILLIS
Where the Galileo was.

INT. SARATOGA - TELEPORTER CHAMBER

Fully geared, the ambush assault team assembles near a blue glowing platform .

Russell shoves a five-inch combat knife into the side of his boot. He looks up. Nash is watching him. Russell grins.

HUNTER

(looking at Nash)
Soldier, you okay?

NASH

No -- well yes I'm --

HUNTER

How many ambush assaults have you
been on?

Nash shakes his head even more nervous.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Just do what you've been trained to
do. You'll be alright

Nelson and KEEL enters the chamber. Keel is fully geared, but far from looking like a true combat soldier. McKinley and Polk stare at him in disbelief. They start to laugh.

KEEL

What's so funny?

MCKINLEY Shit, shouldn't

you be on the bridge?
Making sure this fine ship of ours
is tuned up for an ass kicking.

Keel gives him a finger as he takes a streamer rifle from Hunter.

POLK

What in hell makes you to want to go
on assault missions? You tweak off
this stuff don't you?

KEEL

I'm not afraid to get in the trenches,
and fight with you guys.

MCKINLEY

Yeah, but I heard that you're scared
to death of machines that think.
What's that all about?

Marsh pats the top of Keel's helmet.

MARSH

I don't care what they say.
 You've earned my respect to the
 fullest. We need all the manpower
 we got.

Nelson treads over to Baker and his assault team, which consists of Owens, Marsh, Russell, Foster, Penn, and Polk.

NELSON Baker, your team
 is going over first. You'll
 materialize in the lower levels of
 the ship.

Baker and his team trots onto the platform.

NELSON (CONT'D)
 Stay alert. There's reports coming
 back of a new weapon over there.

MARSH
 Now you tell us.

Nelson activates his head set com-link.

NELSON
 Exeo, first squad ready for
 teleportation.

WILLIS (V.O.)
 (filtered) Stand by ... We're
 almost in range.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Saratoga veers in between the Magellan and Chiron, as reverse engines blast out ion energy. The Saratoga decelerates to a stop in the debris field of the destroyed Galileo.

The Volksmir's cannons immediately zero in on the Saratoga. A cluster of torpedoes slam into the shields with a shattering explosion. INT. SARATOGA - TELEPORTER CHAMBER Baker's squad transforms into electricity, and vanishes.

Nelson, Hunter, Nash, Keel, Josh, Foreman, Stewart, and Graham moves onto the platform. EXT. OUTER SPACE

A glowing projectile launches from a Volksmir cannon turret, and streaks towards the Chiron. It smashes into the warships invisible shield with a powerful explosion of energy. INT. VOLKSMIR - CORRIDOR

A smoke-filled corridor is cluttered with dead soldiers, weapons, and shell casings. Nelson's squad materializes in the passage. Everyone scurry behind the protection of bulkheads. The sound of MUFFLED EXPLOSIONS and GUNFIRE is perceptible in the distance.

NELSON Nash, I
need a corridor report.

Nash nervously puts the streamer to his side, and pulls out a small scan device. He points it up the passageway.

McKinley and Stewart creep cautiously over to a buckled corridor wall.

Busted circuits POP and CRACKLE with electricity from a smoldering hole.

McKinley peers down at a dead Russian Soldier. A gun shot wound to his head. He uses the barrel of his rifle to get a better look at the face.

MCKINLEY
Its been some real ass kicking over
here.

STEWART
Yeah, and now we're deep in the shit
of it.

Stewart wonders away. McKinley's eyes remain fixed on the dead military man.

Nash stares at the scanner's information, as the others wait patiently.

NELSON
What do you have?

NASH
Uh ... most of the fighting has
migrated to the stern of the ship.
Lower decks thirteen through twenty
two.

HUNTER The Russians
must be in retreat.

Keel comes up to Nelson and Hunter. His eyes fixed on the ceiling.

KEEL
Captain, what's that?

Nelson and Hunter follow Keel's eyes.

The electric trail beam of the Volksmir's robotronic streamer probe runs the length of the corridor.

NELSON

I have no idea.

HUNTER

It looks like someone was shooting up at something.

Nash angles his scan monitor at the pole.

NASH

Electrical current is running through it.

NELSON

It must have something to do with That new weapon that --

GRAHAM (O.S.)

Captain, I got one of ours alive over here!

Nelson, Hunter, and Foreman hasten over to Graham and the wounded man. The soldier's abdomen is bleeding below his battle harness. Semiconscious, he groans in agony.

Foreman takes out an injection device filled with a blue fluid. He presses it against the wounded soldiers arm. The fluid absorbs into his skin immediately.

FOREMAN

That should reduce the internal bleeding. We need to teleport him back to his home ship for medical attention.

HUNTER

Send him back.

Foreman reaches for a button on the soldier's battle harness.

NELSON

Wait!

The medic turns and glances at Nelson.

NELSON (CONT'D)

What ship is he from?

The soldier opens his eyes, and focuses on Nelson.

SOLDIER

Gal ... Galileo. Lieutenant Hancock teleported the whole platoon into space ... There all dead!

FOREMAN

Just calm down.

He falls unconscious.

HUNTER

What does he mean a whole platoon teleported into space?

NELSON

Lock him onto the Saratoga's teleportation code --

Nash scan monitor begins to BEEP rapidly. Everyone breaks for cover behind any protrusion in the corridor walls.

NELSON (CONT'D)

Nash?

NASH

It's ... something coming towards us fast ... metallic object!

Everyone tenses up, as an BUZZING becomes audible from up ahead. It grows increasingly louder, as something approaches.

Suddenly without warning the robotronic streamer streaks pass. It unleashes a rapid round into the Galileo soldier. The probe open fires on Stewart. A deadly stream of bullets tear into his chest. The lethal machine comes to an abrupt halt above a terrified Nash.

HUNTER

Nash!

The streamer probe blasts a single bullet into Nash's head.

Keel, petrified, watches the new scan operator drop to the deck.

NELSON Get your weapons up, and fire!

Everyone almost simultaneously open fire on the robotic killing probe. It dashes off amidst a barrage of high speed bullets, and vanishes in the cloudy passageway. Nelson and McKinley rush over to Stewart, but he's dead.

Hunter, Josh, and Foreman kneel over Nash and the Galileo soldier. Hunter glances back at Nelson shaking his head.

HUNTER
They're both dead.

Nelson notices Keel crouching behind a bulkhead in fear.

NELSON
Keel, are you okay?

Nelson grabs his arm, and help him to his feet.

KEEL
What the hell was that? Some kind
of robotic streamer probe.

The scan monitor, which lay next to Nash breaks the silence with BEEPING. Hunter snatches it from the ground.

HUNTER That
probe's coming back!

The troops quickly go for cover. Everyone aim their Streamers and wait nervously.

KEEL Captain, can I go
back to the ship?
I can't deal with robots and probes!

Mckinley stares at Keel with scorn on his face.

MCKINLEY
You fucking cowards! Don't bring
your ass with us if you're going to
break wide at the first sign of a
robotron device!

Nelson gesture to Mckinley to be shut up. He glances at a still uncontrollably fearful Keel.

NELSON
Keel, I need you to stand your
Ground --

JOSH (O.S.)
I see it!

The machine becomes visible through the haze. Everyone open fire. Bullets rip into the metallic skin of the probe. It smolders and slows to a stop just ahead of them. Keel's panic attack quickly turns to relief.

KEEL
I'm sorry captain.

NELSON Don't worry
about it. I understand.

INT. VOLKSMIR - CORRIDOR

Russell and Foster move cautiously through a dimly lit corridor. They come to an intersection and stop. Russell peeks to his right. HANCOCK, 29, is beating a Russian troop with his fist.

Just as He prepares to throw another blow, Russell rushes over grabbing Hancock's arm. The bloody Russian collapses to the deck unconscious.

Hancock spins around. His eyes wild and crazy like a mad man. Foster intervenes, and restrains him from attacking Russell.

RUSSELL It's
okay! We're Americans!

He gets control of his rage, and calms down.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Takes some deep breaths. Who are
you? What ship you from?

HANCOCK I'm ... ambush
assault leader Hancock.
Echo squad three. N-7 Galileo.

FOSTER
You're from the
Galileo?

HANCOCK
Yes, the Galileo.

RUSSELL
Where's all your men?

Hancock slams his fist against the corridor wall in frustration.

HANCOCK
These streamer probes had us trapped
on deck five ... Picking us off one
by one. Like sitting ducks ... no
where to run --

FOSTER
They all were killed?

HANCOCK I ordered my
men back to the ship.

I was trying to save them from a massacre. But I didn't know the Galileo was destroyed.

RUSSELL You mean they teleported into space?

HANCOCK
If I had contacted the Galileo first, they would still be alive.

FOSTER
How come you didn't follow regulations. You're an assault leader. You know those things.

HANCOCK
We were completely surrounded, and being butchered by those things. I panicked and cracked under pressure.

Russell picks up Hancock's weapon, and gives it to him.

HANCOCK (CONT'D)
I can't change what happened.

RUSSELL
Lets go.

EXT. OUTER SPACE A barrage of torpedo bolts explodes into the Saratoga shields.

The Eagle is hit in the stern section. The torpedo penetrates the invisible shield, and rips into her metallic hull. One of the engine mauls explode into a blinding ball of fire. INT.
VOLKSMIR - ELECTRONIC WEAPON SYSTEM LEVEL

Marsh, Owen, and Polk sprint pass huge generators. Bullets ricochet off the deck behind them.

Owen takes cover behind a control console. Marsh scrambles to a safe spot next to his brother. He looks back and witness Polk's body being ripped with streamer fire.

MARSH Oh my
God! Polk's been hit!

Marsh jumps out firing his Streamer at two Russians positioned on top of the generators. Owens pulls up his own weapon, and begins firing. The enemy soldiers are riddled with bullets, and fall.

Marsh sprints over to Polk. He's dead. Marsh grimaces in frustration and hurt. His head falls on Polk's body crying.

Hancock, Penn, Baker, Russell, and Foster enter the chamber. They see Marsh holding Polk limp body, and stop.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Willis stands at Pedro's station staring at a tactical screen. A digital image representing a Russian battleship closes on their position.

PEDRO It's another
Russian battleship.

WILLIS
E.t.a?

PEDRO
Twenty five minutes
sir.

Willis stares at the tactical scan chart, and the approaching war ship. INT. VOLKSMIR - CORRIDOR

The Volksmir's emergency alarm echoes through out the ship, and its lights flicker on and off, as Nelson and his squad approaches a large hatch.

Hunter presses the button to the door, but it doesn't respond.

HUNTER
McKinley, blast the door.

McKinley places two clay detonators on the door. He and the others run for cover. The detonators explode leaving smoke and a large hole in the door. The smoke clears enough to reveal a small cargo bay. It's filled with thousands of anti teleportation net containers. Nelson looks back at Keel, McKinley, and Graham.

NELSON
Keep look out.

INT. VOLKSMIR - CARGO HOLD Hunter, Nelson
and Foreman enter the bay.

NELSON
Be careful. These containers might
be booby trapped.

Hunter comes up to one of the containers, And scans it.

HUNTER I
think this is the A.T.N.

Nelson lifts the lid. Metallic net like material is stacked to the top. Hunter pulls out an H shaped teleporter pack and a remote sequencer. He attaches the pack to the side of the container. INT. VOLKSMIR - CORRIDOR

Mckinley and Graham hear foot steps approaching. Streamer rifles come up. A platoon of exhausted American soldiers emerge from out of the darkness.

MCKINLEY Man, I'm sure
glad to see you guys.

INT. VOLKSMIR - CARGO HOLD

Nelson activates his com-link.

NELSON
(into com-link)
Saratoga come in.

WILLIS (V.O.)
(filtered)
This is Willis.

NELSON
We found the A.T.N. cargo. We're
sending one container over.

WILLIS (V.O.)
(filtered)
We're ready.

Hunter places the lid back on the container and presses a few buttons on the remote sequencer. The box transforms into electricity and vanishes from the bay.

NELSON All squad
return to your ships.
Mission accomplished. Hunter, lets
destroy this cargo.

EXT. OUTER SPACE The four N-7 destroyers accelerate away
from the Volksmir.

Energy spews from the Eagle's shattered engine maul.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE The four N-7s speed towards
the Atlas Station.

The Saratoga pulls up to her dock, and the terminal tube extends out to attach to the hatch. INT. ATLAS - ELECTRO MAGNETIC RESEARCH LAB

Doctor KNOX, 34, robotronic engineer gazes into a powerful scanner scope device. It's lens peers directly into one of the Key devices red glowing lights. Doctor FEELY, 42, head of technology weapons advancements leans over his shoulder. He examines some electronic readings on a digital screen.

FEELY

Knox, we've studied the key device
For more than a year. What can be
left that we don't know.

Knox glances up from the eye piece.

KNOX

A year is not enough time to know
everything about the Key device and
what it holds inside.

FEELY

You won't convince admiral Grey or
the high command how dangerous these
droids really are.

Knox turns his attention back to the Key device. He peers into the eye piece.

KNOX I pray to God
nothing goes wrong.

Colonel REESE, 44, walks into the science lab with authority.

REESE

Doctor Knox, tomorrow we have our
final briefing, and then we ship out.
I have to have that document report
presentable to the high command by
007 HOURS.

KNOX

Colonel I'll have it ready even if
I have to stay up all night writing
it.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ATLAS - DOCTOR KNOX'S CABIN

Knox sits at his desk typing the document he promises to deliver to colonel Reese.

KNOX (V.O.)

I strongly oppose the release of Rab and the Praditons from the Core dimension. I need more time to study how they are kept in deactivation mode. The risk of taking them out is far too dangerous at this point ... Never the less maybe my report on the origin of these machines will convince you of the jeopardy you put the entire human race in.

DISSOLVE TO:

The beautiful planet of Troglinia orbits an orange star.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Thousands of years ago the Troglinian civilization was invaded by the Probusians. A slave making race.

Hundreds of the Troglinians are being lined up, and executed mercilessly.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The Troglinian military was totally decimated.

Troglinian engineers build black armored Praditon droids.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

To save their race from total annihilation, the Praditon droid army was built. Their primary purpose was to exterminate the entire Probusian civilization.

The ominous golden head of RAB is lowered onto the rest of its armored body.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The leader and programming of the Praditons was Rab. The Robotic Arsenal Botanicon.

The War Machine, a glowing flat disc shaped vessel, accelerates away from Troglinia heading for Probusia.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They were soon launched, to carry out their primary function.

Rab and the Praditons fire powerful optic beams from their eyes, killing thousands of Probusian warriors

A lone Probusian elder hides behind debris from a destroyed building. His city burns around. Tears stream down his eyes, as he looks down at a small oval device in his hand.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In a final act of desperation, one of the leading scientist of Probusia goes out to destroy Rab on his own.

The elder looks up to see Rab and seven Praditons marching towards his position. He presses a button on the device. A small slit open, and a dark mist slowly rises out. It streaks towards Rab.

As it closes in on the unsuspecting Rab, ZOOM IN to display thousands of black microscopic nano bombs speeding towards the droid. They penetrate its golden armor.

The elder stands up from behind the debris. Rab and the Praditons attention fall upon him. The nanos explode. Rab immediately grabs its head. A blinding flash of light rips outwards with a thundering BOOM. The entire city goes up in a tremendous EXPLOSION.

DISSOLVE TO:

Rab's crawls out of the pile of rock and concrete. It glares up into the sky at the War Machine hovering above.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Rab survived the nano detonators, but not with out major internal damage to its instructional A.I. programming.

The War Machine speeds towards Troglinia.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Rab's programming now tells it to destroy all organic civilization through out the galaxy. It even exterminated the race it was suppose to protect

The War Machine speeds away from the night hemisphere of Troglinia. Explosions and massive fires cover the surface.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Rab and the Praditons have hunted down, and destroyed thousands of civilizations through out the

galaxy. Rab's path of terror and destruction became known through out the worlds. Many didn't believe, and thought of it simply as a myth.

Roloc stares up at the night sky.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

A Bordinian scientist named Roloc believed, and wanted to be ready.

Roloc is alone in his lab, building the Key Device.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He knew Rab could not physically be destroyed so he developed the Key device. It opens a portal to a fourth dimension known as the Core.

Roloc's space craft speeds away from Bordinia, and heads into deep space.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Soon after Rab is neutralized, which I still have no idea how it was done, Roloc takes the Key device, and departs into space.

Several American soldiers surround Roloc's fossilized remains.

KNOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And this is whose craft we discovered drifting into the Solar System a year ago.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ATLAS - KNOX'S CABIN

Doctor Knox is asleep, with his head resting on his arms. The words THE ORIGIN OF THE ROBOTRONIC ARTILLERY BOTANICON blinks on his computer screen. INT. ATLAS - MILITARY BAR

A dimly lit room is crowded with officers and soldiers enjoying themselves. Music BLARING. McKinley and Marsh dance with two women.

Russell, Owen, Keel and Graham sit at a table drinking. Owen takes a puff from his cigarette, as he watches his brother dancing.

RUSSELL

Well, it sure looks like your brothers having fun.

OWEN

My fun begins when I can take off my shoes, and walk on some green grass. You know ... look up into the sky, and see blue.

RUSSELL

We still have time to make it home for Christmas.

KEEL

Hey Russell, what's up with that Galileo assault leader --

ROBOT WAITER (O.S.)

(electronic voice) Gentlemen, may I get you something.

Keel turns around to see a droids standing behind him.

KEEL

Don't stand behind me.

DROID

Sir, may I assist you in a drink of your choice.

KEEL No! Get

the away from me!

The droid immediately walks to the next table.

OWENS I think you've

hurt its feelings.

KEEL Machines

don't have feelings.

GRAHAM

Hey kid, when that streamer probe attacked us, you freaked out. What's up with you and a.i. machines?

Keel takes a deep breath, and gazes down into his empty glass.

KEEL

When I was eight my father owned a robot server. I trusted it like it was a family member.

OWEN

What happened?

KEEL It malfunctioned and
killed my mother.

GRAHAM I'm
sorry to hear that.

Owen takes a hit from his cigarette.

KEEL
Ever since that happened, I don't
get along with A.I.s. We shouldn't
have machines with us, or against
us. You seen what the probe did to
did Nash and Stewart.

INT. ATLAS - OBSERVATION DECK

Colonel Reese holds a letter in his hand, as tears fall from
his eyes. A BEEPING comes from the entrance door. It slides
open. Hancock slowly enters the room.

HANCOCK
Sir ... I'm ...

REESE
John, Markus was my son, but he was
also your best friend. He trusted
you as his friend and assault
leader.

Reese turns around. He drops the paper to the ground.

HANCOCK
Sir, I come to say I'm sorry. I
loved Markus like my own brother.

REESE
John, you'll be relieved of duty
until the investigation is complete.
Now leave me alone.

Hancock turns and leaves the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ATLAS - WAR ROOM

Nelson and Hunter sit across from Admiral Grey. Two High
Command officers, Colonel Reese, and science officers Knox
and Feely.

An Anti Teleportation Net is spread across the table. The
Key device lays on the table in front of Knox. Grey glides
his hand across the metallic net material.

GREY

Captain, I want to congratulate you and your men on a successful mission. We've already taken the A.T.N. the electro magnetic laboratories

NELSON

Admiral, may I relieve my men for shore leave to Earth.

Grey glances down at his report from Knox.

GREY

Captain, it appears that the Saratoga was the only N-7 that didn't sustain major damage in the battle.

NELSON

We arrived late sir.

Grey picks up the Key Device.

GREY This object is the Key Device.

Grey hands the device to Nelson. He rotates it in his hand; Fixated in curiosity.

NELSON It sure doesn't look like a key.

Grey glances at Dr. Feely sitting next to Reese.

GREY

This is Dr. Thomas Feely. Head of technology in weapons advancements.

Nelson greets him unsmilingly.

GREY (CONT'D)

Next to him is Mr. Knox. He's a robotic engineering specialist.

Knox leans over the table and shakes Nelson's hand.

NELSON Admiral, what's this all about?

GREY

Your shore leave to Earth has to be postponed, for one more mission.

Nelson looks at an openly disappointed Hunter. He brings his attention to Grey.

NELSON

With all due respect sir. My men just lost three more of their own. Physically, and emotionally they can't hold up to another combat mission.

KNOX

Captain, this will not be a combat mission. A year ago we found an alien craft drifting outside the Solar System. On board, we Found the object you're holding in your hands.

Nelson places the Key device on the table. Hunter grabs it and scrutinizes it.

KNOX (CONT'D)

We call it the Key Device. Most of what we know about it, has been classified top secret. But our research has lead us to the location of another alien ship.

GREY

Your mission is to travel to the outer edge of the Solar System, and bring that vessel back to the Atlas.

NELSON

Is it a derelict?

KNOX

Yes, It has technology that's centuries ahead of anything we could ever dream of. The ship is called the War Machine.

Nelson nods.

REESE

This ship has to be brought back to the station as soon as possible.

Grey stands up from the table. The other men rise.

GREY

Colonel Reese, you will be in command of the mission. Doctors Knox and Feely will be accompanying the Saratoga on this mission.

NELSON

Admiral, due to our lack of man power,
I would like to ask that John Hancock
be re-assigned to my ship for duty.

Reese glances up disturbed.

GREY

Granted.

REESE

Sir, he killed my son. I've relieved
him of duty until --

GREY

Colonel, the investigation will
carry on even in his absence, but
for now I will grant Captain Nelson
as many men as he needs.

REESE

But sir --

GREY This meeting
is officially over.
Nothing that was said inside these
wall will be spoken outside these
wall.

INT. ATLAS - BAR

Baker sits at the bar having a drink. A woman massages his
shoulders. His com-link BEEPS.

BAKER

(into com-link)
Baker here.

HUNTER (V.O.)

(filtered)
Baker, this is Hunter. Tell the men
we're heading back out a.s.a.p.

BAKER You
got to be kidding me!

HUNTER (V.O.)

(filtered)
I wish I was.

Baker puts his com-link up.

BAKER I can't
believe this shit.

WOMAN You have
to go back out baby?

Baker doesn't respond. He downs his drink.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE - EARTH'S ORBIT The Saratoga careens
pass the Moons desolate hemisphere.

INT. SARATOGA - EATING HALL

The troops eat at a long metallic table. Nelson, Lt. Willis,
Hunter, Baker, Reese, Knox and Feely sit at one table, and
the bridge crew at another.

Marsh takes a bite of his food. With a look of contempt, he
glances over at Colonel Reese, and the two research scientist.

MARSH

After busting our asses on that
battleship, they got the nerve to
send us back out here!

GRAHAM

You knew what you were getting into,
when you joined the fleet.

MCKINLEY

(smiling) Shit,
I was drafted.

Mckinley eyes focus on Hancock sitting alone.

MCKINLEY (CONT'D)

Man, why the captain assign that
friendly killer to our ship? I
don't care if he is an assault
leader. I'm not listening to his
orders.

RUSSELL

Mckinley shut your mouth. It could
have happened to anyone of us.

At the bridge crew's table, Parker leans towards Dalton.

PARKER

Rick, I got some crazy shit I want
to show you.

DALTON

What is it?

PARKER

I hacked through the top secret --

DALTON

What the hell you trying to do, get
court marshaled. I don't want to
have anything to do with that.

Keel places his tray of food on the bridge crew table, and
sits down next to Finney.

KEEL Finney,
where are we going?

FINNEY

All I was told, is that we're towing
an alien ship back to Earth.

Finney glances over at Colonel Reese, and the others.

FINNEY (CONT'D)

They're the ones with the answers
kid ... not me.

Colonel Reese takes a bite of his food, and looks at the
Saratoga soldiers eating at the next table.

REESE

Sergeant, is this your entire battle
squad?

HUNTER Yes sir,
what's left of them.

Reese watches Nelson get up and stroll over to Hancock.
Nelson sit at his table.

NELSON Hancock,
how are you feeling?

HANCOCK

Captain, why did you assign me to
your ship?

NELSON

Because I know the mistake that you
made. I know you need to be active,
or your conscience will eat you
alive.

REESE

Sir, my best friend was colonel
Reese's son.

NELSON

I know that. This is the reason I wanted you hear ... to face what you have to over come.

HANCOCK

What about the Colonel?

REESE Forgiveness, is what he has to face. You worry about your own demons.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Saratoga speeds through space. Jupiter is visible in the distance. INT. SARATOGA - LOWER DECKS

Parker and Dalton move quickly through narrow gritted passageways. The RUMBLING of the engines is loud.

DALTON

Parker, if I get in trouble for this I'm going to kill you.

Parker goes down an access ladder.

PARKER Just shut up and come on.

Dalton follows him down the ladder.

INT. SARATOGA - ENGINE ROOM

Parker sits at a control station pressing buttons. Dalton stands behind him glancing around nervously.

DALTON

Alright, what do you want to show me?

A small screen on the control console lights up. He looks at Dalton with a grin on his face.

PARKER

Yesterday I helped those two scientist download top secret information into the Saratoga's computer.

Parker starts to type on the keys.

PARKER (CONT'D)

I got a glimpse of a file called the

Origin of the Robotronic Arsenal
 Botan -- or Botanicon something.
 I think I found a way to break the
 access code.

A schematic image of the key device pops up. Information rapidly runs up the screen.

DALTON
 What's that?

PARKER
 This is my road to finding out what
 this mission is all about.

DALTON
 If they find out you did this --

PARKER They won't
 ... unless you snitch.

DALTON
 Shit! Tell on my best friend. I
 wouldn't tell on my worst enemy.

Parker straighten his glasses, and turns his attention back to the computer screen. The alert klaxon BLARES to life.

PARKER
 It's got to be a
 drill.

DALTON
 That's battle stations. Drill or no
 drill, bring your ass on.

Dalton runs off. Parker deactivates the computer and follows.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

The bridge is busy with activity. Battle lights turn the bridge into a reddish hue. Nelson and Willis examine the vertical tactic chart. Two blips move slowly across the transparent display.

PEDRO (O.S.)
 Larger vessel is in pursuit of smaller
 craft ... heading ten mark seven.
 Range 4.2 million miles.

NELSON Pedro, can you
 identify the vessels?

Pedro glances down at his own tactical display.

PEDRO

The pursuing vessel is a Russian battle cruiser, zebra class. The other ship appears to be an American asteroid miner.

A light begins to blink at Goldstein's station.

GOLDSTEIN

Captain, the asteroid miner is attempting contact!

Colonel Reese rushes up the stairs onto the bridge platform.

NELSON Put it on the speakers.

REESE
Are we under attack?

NELSON
No, a Russian warship is chasing an asteroid miner.

Parker and Dalton rush onto the bridge and assume their stations. The sounds of EXPLOSIONS, STATIC and frantic shouting blares across the speakers.

VOICE
(filtered, static)
This is the Surveyor 12! We are under heavy attack! Tyran -Pursuing us ... no -- heavy ...
(loud explosion)
Casualties! We have you on our Scanners ... please help --

The transmission is drowned out by another shattering explosion and HISSING STATIC. The speakers go silent. Nelson moves to the front of the bridge.

NELSON How many on board the Surveyor 12?

PEDRO Forty-six life signals.

NELSON
Finney, set an intercept --

REESE Cancel that order lieutenant!

Nelson looks at Reese.

NELSON
Colonel?

REESE
Captain, we can't jeopardize this mission over a mining ship. You'll maintain course and speed.

NELSON
Sir, those are American civilians needing our help!

REESE
This is a top-secret mission. They knew the dangers they faced when they first embarked. We're not out here to play rescue.

Nelson nods. Reese turns and walks off the bridge platform.

NELSON Exeo,
cancel battle stations.

Willis glances at Goldstein.

WILLIS All
stations back to green.

NELSON
I'll be in my cabin.

Willis watches Nelson leave the bridge.

Everyone is quiet. Willis looks at the tactical chart.

The Russian warship closes on the Surveyor 12. The voice of the asteroid miner echoes in Willis mind, "WE'RE AMERICANS".

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE The Saratoga speeds through the starry void of space.

INT. SARATOGA - NELSON'S CABIN

Nelson prays at a make shift chapel in his room. A golden cross hangs between two burning candles. He gazes at it, then rises to his feet.

WILLIS (V.O.)
(filtered, intercom)

Captain, this is the Exeo. The
Surveyor 12 has been destroyed.
Approaching the Kieper belt.

Nelson sits on the end of his bed in a blank stare.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SARATOGA - REESE CABIN

Reese sits at his desk. He glares over at a picture of His son Markus, himself, and Hancock standing holding their streamer rifles proudly. Reese picks up a small digital disc laying on his desk top. He slips it into a computer console. POPPING and CRACKLING comes from the speakers. Abruptly the madness of combat bursts from the system. Streamer rifles blast away, along with explosions, and soldiers yelling.

HANCOCK (V.O.)
Faulk! Get over there!

A large shattering explosion.

MARKUS (V.O.) John,
he's gone! We're surrounded!
Send us back!

HANCOCK (V.O.)
What?

A Soldier screams, as a streamer probe rips him with bullets.
Another explosions.

MARKUS (V.O.) You have
to send everyone back now!

HANCOCK (V.O.)
Markus, I can't! I Have to contact
the Galileo first!

MARKUS
We don't have time for that! Give
the damn order or we'll all die!

Another troop screams in agony.

HANCOCK Okay!
Everyone emergency televac.
Get back to the Galileo!

Reese ejects the disc, and places his head in his hands.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - KIEPER BELT

The Saratoga moves away from the distant Sun, which has become a brilliant dazzling speck.

She traverses a vast field of gigantic ice balls; some nearly as monstrous as the N-7 herself.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Nelson's trots up the gritted stairs, onto the bridge platform.

WILLIS
Captain, on the bridge!

PEDRO We're entering
interstellar space.
Designated location sector five.

NELSON
Pedro, start a full scan sweep of
the sector. Find that ship.

Pedro goes to his controls with skilled efficiency.

Reese, doctor Knox, and doctor Feely come onto the bridge.

Nelson notices Knox holding the key device in his hands. He turns his attention back to Pedro.

NELSON (CONT'D) Is
there anything on the scanner?

PEDRO There's
nothing out here sir.

Nelson looks at Reese.

NELSON
We're at the coordinates you gave
us. Where's this ship?

Colonel Reese locks eyes with Knox.

REESE Mr.
Knox, would you please.

Knox presses buttons on the Key device. A low HUMMING sound comes from it. The sound changes into a loud HISSING noise. Knox's eyes are transfixed on the view screen.

HACKETT (O.S.)
The view screen!

On the screen, a dazzling band of light appears.

WILLIS
What is that?

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The light splits apart, forming a wobbling black void. The Saratoga is dwarfed by its enormous size, electricity dances around its circumference like a vast ring.

INT. SARATOGA - SOLDIER'S QUARTERS

The soldiers stare out the observation window in amazement. Hancock walks into the room to see everyone clustered at the port.

RUSSELL
(looking at Hancock) Hancock,
take a look at this shit!

EXT. OUTER SPACE The Saratoga drifts beyond the portal of darkness.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE Nelson and the others marvel at the phenomenon.

NELSON
What is it?

FEELY
It's a portal to what we call the Core dimension.

KNOX
In there is where we'll find the War Machine.

NELSON
Pedro, give me a reading on the phenomenon.

PEDRO
It's not picking up ... it's like a mirage or something.

KNOX
The Core is a universe of emptiness
No galaxies, no stars, or planets.

FEELY
The War Machine is the only matter
that's in there.

NELSON Doctor,
why is it in there?

KNOX
We believe the War Machine was placed
in the Core to keep it protected.

NELSON
From what?

FEELY
I'm afraid I can't speak on that
subject.

REESE Captain,
stand by to take us in.

EXT. OUTER SPACE The Saratoga lumbers
towards the portal.

INT. SARATOGA - SOLDIER'S QUARTERS

All the soldiers are gathered at the observation window,
looking at the black abyss ahead. Owen takes a hit of his
cigarette.

OWEN Man, this
is too deep for me.

He walks away.

MCKINLEY
Jesus, we're actually going in that
thing.

RUSSELL
I hope those two brainiacs know what
the hell their doing.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

On the view screen, the portal is growing closer by the
minute.

NELSON Steady as she
goes. Quarter power.

WILLIS
Quarter power. Navigator take us on
a parabolic arch inside.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Dazzling white light engulfs the Saratoga, as it penetrates the portal. Suddenly the hole closes up like a liquid and space returns to normal. The Saratoga is gone. Only the starry void of space remains. INT. SARATOGA - SOLDIER'S QUARTERS The observation window bursts into white light.

BAKER

Cover your eyes!

The troops back away covering their eyes, as shadows cast behind them. Suddenly the brilliance fades, revealing an observation window of total blackness.

Penn slowly takes his arms down, and stares at the darkness before him.

PENN

The stars are
gone!

Marsh walks up to the porthole. He places his hands on the thick glass.

MARSH Where

inside the portal.

EXT. CORE DIMENSION

The Saratoga moves away from the wobbling portal of electrical energy. Now it's filled with the stars of the real Universe outside. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE Nelson and the others gaze at the view screen.

KNOX We're in

the Core dimension.

NELSON

Switch to stern
viewing.

The screen changes, displaying the gate way to the true dimensions of space.

Pedro's instruments begin to BEEP. He glances at his scanner screen.

PEDRO

Captain, I'm picking up a large
metallic object.

Colonel Reese walks over to Pedro's station, and looks at the screen.

REESE
The War Machine!

Nelson and Willis stroll over to take a look. The scanner image is distorted with snow and interference.

PEDRO It's hard to
get a range in here.

NELSON
Transfer the tactical screen to main
viewer. Boost power to the scanner
sweep.

The view screen changes showing a digital image of a flat disc. Information from size to mass runs up the screen with break up interference.

NELSON (CONT'D)
Pedro, scan the ship for any organic
bio signs ... dead or alive.

PEDRO
Information inconclusive.

Reese walks up to Nelson.

REESE
I assure you captain there's no
organic matter on board

NELSON
I still have to follow regulations,
colonel.

EXT. CORE DIMENSION The Saratoga RUMBLES
towards a dark grey disc.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE The War Machine looms
ahead on the view screen.

NELSON Stand by
for engine shut down.

WILLIS Prepare
for engine shut down.

PEDRO
I'm picking up electronic activity
over there.

Nelson turns to Knox for an explanation.

KNOX

The internal functions of the ship
are still operational.

Baker comes onto the bridge.

REESE

Captain, prepare the tow cables for
launch.

NELSON

Colonel, I'm not towing that ship
out of here until I send a team
over to inspect it.

REESE

We have to get that ship back to the
Atlas a.s.a.p.

NELSON

No ship of unknown origin is to be
brought back to Earth until it has
been authorized by an inspection
crew.

KEEL

Article thirty two of the armed forces
and tactical training manual.

Nelson looks at Keel, and smiles.

NELSON We're going to
follow regulations?
Whether you like it or not colonel.

REESE

If you insist.

NELSON

Sergeant, get your men ready for
inspection duty.

Reese and Knox exchange quick glances at each other.

KEEL

Captain, request permission to go
along.

Nelson gestures him to go with Hunter and Baker, then looks
at Reese. EXT. CORE DIMENSION

The Saratoga and the War Machine are in close proximity of each other. Her glowing engines shut down in the black void of the Core. INT. SARATOGA - TELEPORTER CHAMBER

The chamber is crowded with the inspection team. Each is wearing black thermo coats, gloves, and Streamer rifles' strapped to their sides.

MCKINLEY

It must be colder than Alaska over there.

Hancock notices Reese, Knox and Feely huddled together in a discussion among themselves.

Reese notices Hancock staring at him. He abruptly ends the meeting, and heads over to Nelson and Hunter. Hancock keeps his eyes on Reese, as Russell comes over.

RUSSELL

Hancock, what's up?

HANCOCK

I think there's more to this War Machine than they're letting us know.

RUSSELL

Well, I'm going to let them deal with the plus's and minus's. I just want to get out of this God forsaken place.

EXT. CORE DIMENSION

Beyond the hull of the War Machine, the Saratoga drifts nearby. The portal's energy ring shimmers in the distance. INT. WAR MACHINE - CORRIDORS

A dark vacant corridor veers to the right. Its walls appear like smooth black marble. Suddenly, several globs of electricity materializes into the inspection team. Frost springs from their mouths, as they scrutinize the environment. Foster pulls out his scan monitor.

NELSON

We'll split up into teams. Inspect the upper, middle and lower sections of the ship and get out of here.

Russell and Hancock make their way over to Knox.

RUSSELL

Hey doc, is there any chance of that portal out there closing up on us?

KNOX

No Mr. Russell. We're perfectly safe unless --

RUSSELL

Unless what?

KNOX

I have to go.

Knox walks away. Russell turns and looks at Hancock baffled.

HUNTER

Team one will be Captain Nelson, Josh, Keel, Foreman, and I. Team two is Baker, Owen, Marsh and Penn. Team three will be Hancock, McKinley, Graham, Russell and Foster.

NELSON

Hunter, what about the colonel and --

KNOX

Captain, the colonel, doctor Knox, and I have specific sections of the ship that we would like to check out on our own.

NELSON

Be my guess.

Nelson turns, and brings his attention on the other men.

NELSON (CONT'D)

If anyone come across anything that might be considered a threat to us or the Saratoga, contact me immediately.

EXT. THE CORE DIMENSION The smooth hull of the War Machine drifts in jet blackness.

INT. WAR MACHINE - CORRIDOR

Nelson and his team proceeds down a corridor. His com-link BEEPS.

NELSON

(into com-link)
Nelson here.

WILLIS (V.O.)

(filtered)

Captain, this is Willis. We're beginning to loose you on the scanner. It must be this medium we're in.

NELSON

(into com-link)

We won't be over here long. We'll teleport back manually. Attach the tow cables and stand by.

WILLIS (V.O.)

(filtered)

Yes sir, the -- alrea --

(static)

We're loosing --

Nelson and Hunter make eye contact. The sergeant shrugs his shoulders. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Static interference comes across the bridge speakers. Willis looks over at Goldstein.

GOLDSTEIN

Sir, I lost the signal. This place we're in seem to drain the frequency strength.

WILLIS Try

and regain contact.

Parker turns to Willis from his station.

PARKER

Sir, I can go below and boost up the frequency of the transmission conduits. It might be enough to break through the interference.

WILLIS Good idea.

See what you can do.

Dalton and Parker exchange glances at each other. Parker gives him a conniving grin and rushes off the bridge.

INT. WAR MACHINE - CORRIDORS

Foster wipes a thin layer of frost from the corridor wall. He raises his scan device.

FOSTER These walls are harder than diamond.

RUSSELL
That's impossible!

Foster stretches the scan monitor towards Russell.

FOSTER Would you
like to have a look?

The troops march up the narrow passageway. Hancock lags behind.

GRAHAM
Keep moving. It's too damn cold to
be standing around debating.

McKinley looks back and stops.

MCKINLEY
Russell, where the platoon killer
go?

RUSSELL
Fuck!

INT. WAR MACHINE - ENGINE CHAMBER

Baker, Penn, Owen, and Marsh enter a gigantic circular chamber. An enormous transparent tube is positioned directly in the center of the room. A complex control station encircles it. The tube is filled with a silver sparkling fluid, extending up into a dome ceiling. Penn approaches the mechanism, staring into his scan monitor.

PENN Absolute
pure anti-matter.

BAKER
This got to be the ship's propulsion
drive.

PENN
Man, I can't wait to get this back
to the Earth.

EXT. CORE DIMENSION The War Machine

drifts in the black void.

INT. WAR MACHINE - LOWER DECKS - CORRIDOR

Knox, Feely, and Colonel Reese slowly amble through a dark frigid corridor. Knox swings his scan monitor slowly from left to right as if looking for something. Reese glides his hand along the wall.

KNOX It's
down here somewhere.

REESE
Just find it!

EXT. CORE DIMENSION The armored
hull of the Saratoga.

WILLIS (O.S.) Parker,
what's going on down There?

INT. SARATOGA - ENGINE ROOM

Parker is at a control panel flipping switches and pressing
buttons.

PARKER
(into com-link)
It's done.

WILLIS (V.O.)
(filtered)
Good job.

PARKER
(into com-link)
I'm going to check out the other
systems before I come back up.

Parker eagerly makes his way to the computer console. He
sits down and activates the screen. INT. WAR MACHINE -
CORRIDOR

An elevator door slides open, and Hancock steps out. He
stares down at his scan monitor. The screen displays three
blips moving up the passageway ahead. He moves off in their
direction. INT. WAR MACHINE - BRIDGE

Nelson and his team enter into a circular chamber. It appears
to be the bridge. Complex control stations border the rim of
the room, no chairs. A view screen encircles the entire
circumference like a ring. The Saratoga is visible drifting
in the distance. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

GOLDSTEIN I
still can't make contact.

Willis shakes his head in disappointment.

WILLIS
Finney, go ahead and launch the tow
cables.

FINNEY

Aye sir.

EXT. CORE DIMENSION

Thin tow cables eject from the hull of the Saratoga. The three lines speed towards the War Machine, propelled by tiny rocket at each end. The magnetic tips of the cable lines attach to the hull. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

FINNEY

Cables attached.

WILLIS

I guess we just sit it out, and wait for their return.

INT. WAR MACHINE - LOWER DECKS - CORRIDOR

Knox scan monitor begins to BEEP rapidly.

REESE

What is it?

KNOX I

think I found it!

Knox, guided by his scan monitor, moves over to a frostcovered wall.

KNOX (CONT'D)

It's ... behind this wall!

Reese eagerly begins wiping away the frost. Suddenly, there's a HISSING sound. The wall slowly rises into the ceiling.

The three men step back, as an enormous chamber is revealed. It's filled with hundreds of metallic cylinders and complex controls.

Each cylinder has a transparent sphere attached to the top. Inside each one, a blue glowing energy swirls around.

INT. WAR MACHINE - THE CYLINDER CHAMBER Knox steps into the chamber. Reese and Feely follow him.

REESE

Yes! This is it!

Knox glances at his scan monitor. Reese moves up to one of the cylinders, and touches the smooth material. INT. SARATOGA - ENGINE ROOM

Parker sits at the computer console typing rapidly. SECURITY

ACCESS SUCCESSFUL appears on the screen. A smile comes across his face

PARKER

Okay here we go.

Information rolls up the screen. Parker straightens his glasses and begins to read. INT. WAR MACHINE - CYLINDER CHAMBER

Rab's 6"5 golden form stands motionless on the cylinder base. Athletic, muscular looking, mechanical joints attached to its limbs. Its eyes are dark and insect like in appearance.

Tiny hydraulic pistons line its metallic jaw, as two slits make up its nose.

Reese, Knox, and Feely gaze in astonishment at the deadly, yet strikingly beautiful droid. INT. SARATOGA - ENGINE ROOM Parker jumps up, and sprints out of the room.

INT. WAR MACHINE - CYLINDER CHAMBER

Hundreds of smaller black droids stand on their cylinder bases. Each one looking like a miniature versions of Rab. Reese glides his hand across Rab's armored chest.

REESE

If Rab's been through as many wars as you say it has, then how come there's no battle scars? Its armor doesn't have a single scratch on it.

FEELY

Its armor is made of pure gold, but it's coated with a micro thin layer of neutronic matter.

KNOX

Utterly indestructible to any weapon known to man.

Energy dances wildly in Rab's transparent bubble. Reese looks up at it.

KNOX (CONT'D)

The sphere holds Rab's fusion power at bay.

Reese kneels down to take a closer look at the controls on the cylinder base.

REESE

What about -Reese notices Hancock standing at the chamber entrance.

REESE (CONT'D)

John!

Hancock enters with his eyes glued on Rab gleaming form.

HANCOCK

Colonel ... am I interrupting something?

REESE What are you doing down here?

HANCOCK

Inspecting sir.

Hancock stops in front of Rab, and brings his attention to the other droids lining the wall of the chamber.

HANCOCK (CONT'D)

It must be hundreds of them.

Hancock turns and looks at Reese.

HANCOCK (CONT'D)

You knew these droids were on board all the time didn't you?

REESE

John, I know it wasn't all your fault that Marcus died.

HANCOCK

What do you mean?

REESE

I listened to the audio recording of the incident. My son played a major role in you giving that order to televac, without contacting the Galileo first.

Hancock pulls out his com-link.

REESE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

HANCOCK

I'm contacting the captain. He has to know about this.

REESE Put
that com-link away.

KNOX
Hancock, what you've seen down here
is classified above top secret.
This droid chamber can't be known
to the rest of the crew.

HANCOCK
Why? What's the
reason?

REESE
You don't ask us questions. You
just do your duty. Understand?

HANCOCK
Sir, you know this ship can't be
towed until its content is made
known to the Captain. Fleet regul -
-

REESE
Not following fleet regulations is
why my son is dead.

Hancock brings the com-link to his mouth. Reese pulls out a
pistol and points it at him.

REESE (CONT'D)
John, don't make me have to kill
you. Put that com-link up!

Hancock begins to put the com-link back into his coat. He
drops it to the deck. He bends down to get it.

REESE (CONT'D)
(looking at Knox)
Doctor, I want this chamber --

Suddenly, Hancock charges the colonel. Reese fires the
pistol, as He's tackled to the ground. The bullet strikes
Doctor Feely directly in the forehead.

KNOX
Feely!!

Feely staggers back, falling on Rab's cylinder base. Control
buttons activate with a series of electronic BEEPS.

Knox rushes to him, and drags his body off the controls. A
WHOOOSHING sound comes from the cylinder. Knox looks up.

The fusion power swirls out of the sphere, and down into Rab. Suddenly the droids dark eyes flicker into a brilliant reddish glow.

KNOX (CONT'D) Oh
my God! It's re-activating!

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

The Key Device begins to make a rapid BEEPING sound. Its buttons begin to blink erratically. Hackett glances down at it laying at his control station.

HACKETT
Sir, there's something going on with
the Key device!

Hackett reaches over to grab it, as Willis rushes over.

WILLIS
No! Don't touch it!

A button on Pedro's control board begins to flash and CHIRP. He gazes over his instruments. His mouth falls open in surprise.

PEDRO
The portals
closing!

WILLIS
What!

Willis looks at the portal on the view screen.

INT. WAR MACHINE - CYLINDER CHAMBER

A mechanical WHINING comes from Rab. It lifts its head, and quickly glances at each man in the chamber.

Knox cautiously backs away. Terrified, he slowly raises his arms in the air.

Rab sees Knox as represented in a digital image. Information flashes across Rab's vision, indicating that Knox is an organic life form. The image changes into an x-ray of Knox's internal organs. His heart is beating rapidly.

KNOX
It's going to kill me! Get out of
here while you can! Warn --

Suddenly a white beam of energy explodes from Rab's eyes. The blast rips into Knox's chest. He screams in agony. The dazzling light engulfs his body, and he falls. Knox entire

form is a smoldering mass of scorched flesh. Hancock quickly draws his streamer, and pushes Reese towards the door.

HANCOCK Markus is
dead, but you can live!

Hancock begins firing his rifle at Rab. A powerful stream of bullets tear into its golden breastplate without a scratch.

HANCOCK (CONT'D) Get
out of here! Warn the others!

Rab steps down from the cylinder's platform. Reese is frozen in shock.

HANCOCK (CONT'D)
GO!!

Another optic beam blasts from Rab, as Hancock begins to fire again. The bullets melt in the optic blast, and splatter onto Rab.

The plasma energy smashes in the young A.A. leader. He convulses violently, as the light covers him. Hancock drops dead. Body smoldering in combustion.

Rab glances over towards colonel Reese. He's already escaped into the corridors. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE Willis looks over Pedro's scanner screen.

PEDRO It's
definitely shrinking.

WILLIS We're towing
that ship out of here.

Parker rushes up the bridge access ladder onto the platform.

WILLIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hackett, ignite the engines to full
power. Set for --

PARKER
(catching his breath)
Sir, we can't take the War Machine
out of here!

INT. WAR MACHINE - CORRIDOR

Rab and several Praditons march down a corridor. Rab glances up at the ceiling, as if it hears something. It stops. The droid leader points upwards, as some form of electronic language proceeds from its mouth. The Praditons immediately march away, to carry out Rab's commands. EXT. CORE DIMENSION

The cables disconnect from the hull of the War Machine, and slowly retract back into the Saratoga's stern. INT.

SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Willis stares nervously at the portal on the view screen. He proceeds over to the communication Officer.

WILLIS

(frustration) Goldstein, do you have anything?

GOLDSTEIN

Nothing Commander.

WILLIS Pedro, I

want those men located.

PEDRO

I'm trying sir.

WILLIS

Find them!

INT. WAR MACHINE - CORRIDOR

Graham, McKinley, Russell, and Foster ease down a dark passage. McKinley's scan device begins to BEEP rapidly. He glances at the screen. The screen indicates four blips coming up the corridor ahead.

RUSSELL

What is it?

MCKINLEY I'm

picking up four returns.

RUSSELL

It must be Hancock returning with colonel Reese's team.

The BEEPING abruptly stops. The blips vanish from the screen.

MCKINLEY

What the -Foster and the

others stop walking.

RUSSELL

What's wrong?

MCKINLEY

The blips are gone.

FOSTER Maybe your scanner's malfunctioning.

MCKINLEY Man, the P.S.D is perfectly fine.

GRAHAM (O.S.)
Hey! Take a look at this.

Graham is standing at an open door. Russell and Foster move towards him.

McKinley taps his hand against the scan monitor. He glances up the dark passageway.

MCKINLEY
Colonel Reese, is that you?

The curving corridor is eerily quiet.

RUSSELL (O.S.)
McKinley, quit tripping. Get down here.

MCKINLEY
Yes sir.

McKinley trots towards the others. Foster and Russell stare into the chamber.

GRAHAM The wall just slid open.

RUSSELL
Let's check it out.

INT. WAR MACHINE - ALIEN EXTERMINATION LIBRARY

The four soldiers enter into a dome shaped chamber. The wall closes behind them. The room is filled with thousands of poles, with circular screens attached on the top of them. Each screen displays a DNA molecule. They slowly rotate as if on an invisible axis.

RUSSELL
Isn't this what a dna molecule looks like?

FOSTER
Yeah.

McKinley walks in between the alien contraptions, glancing at each screen.

MCKINLEY

Each one of these things has a different one on it. This seems more like a science ship, than a War Machine.

Mckinley curiously presses a small button on one of the screens. ESLOSION CIVILIZATION: EXTERMINATION COMPLETE flashes on the viewer.

MCKINLEY (CONT'D)
Lieutenant, look at this.

Russell and the others venture over, and read the words.

MCKINLEY (CONT'D)
I just pressed that button, and this popped up.

Russell presses the button on the pole next to him. RACKUS CIVILIZATION: EXTERMINATION COMPLETE.

RUSSELL
Don't touch anything else. Lets clear out.

McKinley starts for the exit.

MCKINLEY
Who ever commanded this baby must have kicked some alien ass.

The door slides open. A Praditon droid stands directly in front of him.

MCKINLEY (CONT'D)
What the hell --

The machine unleashes a blinding optic beam from its eyes. It engulfs Mckinley. He screams. The energy consumes him within seconds. His charred body falls, as the other soldiers raise their streamers, and fire. The Praditon glances down at the bullets ricocheting off its armor. Its glowing eyes concentrate on the soldiers, as it steps over McKinley's smoldering corpse.

RUSSELL
Drop back!

Russell, Graham, and Foster back in between the viewer poles, keeping their distance. Streamers still blasting with no affect.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Foster, contact the captain!

Foster nervously fumbles for his com-link. He pulls it out. A thin optic beam ejects from the Praditon's eyes, striking Foster's hand. He hollers, as the white energy travels up his arm. Graham rushes to help, but stops.

GRAHAM

Foster!!

Foster's body is over taken by the electrifying energy.

Graham looks at the Praditon wide eyed. He charges the droid, tackling it to the deck. The Praditon grabs him by the throat, and sends a powerful current of ripping through his body. Graham convulses violently, and dies.

Russell's Streamer drops to the deck. Horrified, he backs towards the exit.

The Praditon tosses Graham's lifeless body off like a rag doll, and leaps to its feet. Russell runs out into the corridor.

INT. WAR MACHINE - CORRIDOR

Three Praditons are moving towards him. He looks back. The other droid comes out of the chamber. Russell pulls out his com-link. INT. WAR MACHINE - BRIDGE Russell's voice frantically breaks across Nelson's com-link.

RUSSELL (V.O.)

(filtered) Captain --
droids! I need help!!

KEEL

(to himself)
Droids?

NELSON

(into com-link) What's
going on? Who is this?

The others come over to Nelson.

RUSSELL (V.O.)

(filtered)
This is Russell! McKinley, Graham
and Foster are dead!

NELSON

(into com-link)
Where are you?

RUSSELL (V.O.)

(filtered)

It's too late! They're all around
me! I can't tele --

We hear an optic blast from a Praditons, then static.

NELSON

Let's go!

They rush off the bridge.

INT. WAR MACHINE - CORRIDOR

Reese comes to an intersection breathing heavily and
terrified. He spots an elevator, and makes his way cautiously
towards it. INT. WAR MACHINE - ELEVATOR

Reese goes in. The door slides shut. He presses the buttons,
but nothing happens.

Suddenly a Praditon pulls the door open with its hands. Reese
stumbles back against the elevator wall

REESE

Get away from me!

He tries to bring up his pistol, as the menacing droid charges
him. INT. WAR MACHINE - CORRIDOR

Outside the elevator a round is shot. Reese screams in agony,
then silence. The Praditon droid darts out of the elevator,
moving at a blurring speed. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE The portal
has grown much smaller on the view screen.

WILLIS

How long do we have?

PEDRO We

don't have much time.

Hackett turns and looks at Willis with concern in his
expression.

HACKETT

Commander, if we don't leave we're
going to be trapped in here!

FINNEY Shall I fire
up the engines, sir.

WILLIS I'm not
leaving those men behind.

GOLDSTEIN

Maybe we can go out, and find out
how to use that thing to re-open
the portal.

Willis shakes his head, looking at the screen.

FINNEY

How we're going to help if we're all
trapped in here!

DALTON

Let's just do what the high command
want, and take the War Machine --

PARKER

Hell no! If you knew what was on
that report --

WILLIS

I've given my orders! Now everyone
shut up!

A button BEEPS at Pedro's station. He glances at the
readouts.

PEDRO I'm
picking up returns!

INT. WAR MACHINE - CORRIDOR

Nelson, Keel, Josh, Hunter, and Foreman trot through an empty
corridor with rifles drawn.

NELSON

(into com-link)
Baker, do you read?
(only static) Colonel
Reese ... come in.

Turning a bend, Josh sees a smoldering body.

JOSH

Captain look!

In military tactic approach, they make their way to Russell.
He's charred beyond recognition. Hunter yanks off the dog
tag, and looks at it.

HUNTER

It's Russell.

Foreman glances at the scan device's information.

FOREMAN

His whole body is cooked from the inside out.

HUNTER

By what?

KEEL

I heard him say something about droids.

Josh looks nervously up the passageway.

JOSH What the fuck is going on?

Baker's voice comes across Nelson's com-link.

BAKER (V.O.)

(filtered, static)

Captain, we're under attack --

The clatter of Streamers blast in the background.

NELSON

Baker, where are you?

BAKER (V.O.)

(filtered, static)

Teleporter buttons don't work!
We're trapped down here -- Droids
all -- Penn watch out!!

Streamer rounds going off. A powerful optic blast, and a scream. Nelson and the others take off running down the corridor. INT. WAR MACHINE - CORRIDOR

Baker fires his weapon frantically, as he backs away from two Praditons. Undaunted by the ricocheting bullets, one of the droids suddenly rush him. It slaps the rifle away, and snatches Baker by the neck.

MARSH

Baker!

Marsh attempts to help, but Owen pulls him back.

OWEN

We can't help
him!

The droid balls its other hand into a fist, as Baker struggles to free himself. Four metallic spikes spring from its knuckles. Baker sees the spikes, and spits in the droid's face.

BAKER

Fuck ... you!

The Praditon mercilessly shoves its spikes into Baker's armored breast plate. The lieutenant takes one deep gasp, and falls limp, as blood flows out. It throws Baker's body against the wall, and bring its attention to the two brothers.

Owen pulls a detonator bomb from his battle harness, and slides it towards the droids.

OWEN

Lets get out of
here!

They sprint down the passageway, as One of the droids fire its optic beam at the puck shaped bomb. It Explodes ahead of the machines. INT. WAR MACHINE - CORRIDOR

Nelson and the others stop, as they here the blast down the corridor.

Suddenly, Owen and Marsh round the corner, running for their lives.

MARSH

Captain, it's droids!

Hunter detaches a canister shaped object from his belt.

NELSON

Everyone take cover!

Hunter slides the canister up the corridor. It comes to a stop directly in front of Rab's golden feet.

Nelson peek out from behind the bulkheads to see Rab and five Praditons standing up ahead. Rab glances up from the canister. It peers directly at Nelson.

Suddenly the canister releases a billowing black smoke screen. It rises, shrouding the droids from view.

NELSON (CONT'D)

Lets move!

Nelson, Hunter, Keel, Josh and Foreman leave the shelter of the bulkheads and take off running. A droid comes into view ahead. It discharges its optic beam. The blast hits Foreman, enveloping his body in searing blinding energy. Terrified, Keel, Owen, and Marsh open fire on the droid. It dashes rapidly out of sight. Josh reaches out to help an agonizing Foreman.

NELSON (CONT'D)

No! Don't touch him!

They quickly and without warning transform into electricity. Rab and the Praditons emerge from the thick smoke firing their optic beams at the vanishing survivors. EXT. CORE DIMENSION The Saratoga's ion engines ignite with power. The N-7 turns around, and accelerates away from the War Machine. It Heads for the shrinking portal.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Nelson, Hunter, and Keel rush up the stairs onto the active bridge. Willis is shouting out commands. He turns to see Nelson.

WILLIS

Captain on the bridge!

NELSON

Status report?

WILLIS

The portal's closing.

NELSON Can we

make it out in time?

PEDRO

Captain, the War Machine is powering up!

EXT. CORE DIMENSION

The hull of the War Machine energizes into a bluish glow, and accelerates toward the distant portal. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

PEDRO

It's accelerating!

Nelson, Hunter, and Willis go over to the tactical scan chart.

The image of the War Machine is following the Saratoga's blip.

HUNTER

It's closing on us.

NELSON Hackett,

we need more speed.

HACKETT
Engines are maxed out,
sir.

EXT. CORE DIMENSION The Saratoga and the War Machine speed towards the portal.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE Hackett wipes the sweat from his forehead.

HACKETT
(to himself) Come on
Sara get us home.

On the view screen, the portal shrinks into a mass of shimmering light. EXT. CORE DIMENSION The Saratoga plunges into the barrier of energy.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

White light fills the bridge, casting shadows. Everyone cover their eyes from the glare.

The brilliance fades away to display the familiar stars of the Universe.

FINNEY
We made it!

Everyone sigh with relief except for Nelson.

NELSON
Give me rear viewing.

Pedro flip a switch on his control board.

EXT. OUTER SPACE The Saratoga races away from the shrinking luminosity.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Nelson gazes at the tactical chart. Only the Saratoga's blip is visible. He turns his attention to the view screen.

NELSON Pedro, any sign
of the War Machine?

PEDRO
Negative sir.

PARKER
 (looking at the portal)
 Come on close up.

Willis gazes intently at the tactical screen.

WILLIS
 Captain look!

Nelson sees the faint image of the War Machine.

PEDRO (O.S.) I ...
 I'm picking up something.
 They're trying to break through.

On the view screen the light shrinks and vanishes.

PEDRO (CONT'D)
 They're out!

NELSON
 Battle stations!

An alert klaxon sounds, and the bridge lights change into a red hue.

NELSON (CONT'D)
 Energize shield levels to full
 tension!

EXT. OUTER SPACE

A field of stars. The glowing War Machine speeds into the frame with a powerful HUMMING sound. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

NELSON
 Finney, bring us to course T twenty mark.

FINNEY
 Changing to T twenty mark.

EXT. OUTER SPACE The Saratoga veers towards the distant Sun.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

PEDRO We
 got visual contact.

Everyone glances at the view screen.

The War Machine is visible as a glowing disc among an ocean of stars.

PEDRO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Closing fast!

Nelson looks at Willis.

NELSON I
saw the droid leader.

WILLIS Parker
said it's called Rab.

HACKETT (O.S.)
It's firing at us!

On the view screen, a glowing sphere of energy leaps from the War Machine, and streaks towards them.

PEDRO
Incoming fire! Mark three point eight!

NELSON
Finney, bring us to port. One mark seven degrees. Give us a clearing.

The navigator methodically manipulates the controls. Nelson grabs hold of an overhead beam, as the bridge begins to tilt.

FINNEY One mark seven degrees to port.

PARKER (O.S.)
Shields tension at full!

PEDRO (O.S.)
Incoming fire! Bearing eight point nine! It's still with us! Seven seconds to impact!

The bridge begins to shudder from the approaching energy sphere. The screen is engulfed in its dazzling display.

FINNEY Captain, we can't clear it in time!

NELSON
Brace for impact!

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The plasma sphere impacts the Saratoga's invisible shield with a shattering explosion. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE The bridge jolts, hurling everyone off their feet.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The War Machine swoops under the Saratoga, and soars far out into space. Plasma energy clings to the N-7's shields like a net, and then fades. The War Machine executes a one hundred and eighty degree turn, and races back towards the Saratoga. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE Nelson helps Willis to his feet.

NELSON

Damage report!

Parker scans over his instruments.

PARKER

I got radioactive plasma stress
in shield levels six and five!
Minimum exposure danger.

WILLIS

If we take another hit like that
And the radiation penetrates --

PEDRO

Enemy target! Bearing twelve mark
two one. Here they come!

EXT. OUTER SPACE The War Machine unleashes
another plasma sphere.

PEDRO

Incoming! Incoming!

NELSON

Evasive action. Dalton, lock a full
disperse pattern.

Dalton goes to his controls with skilled efficiency.

DALTON

Torpedoes locked.

The sphere grows rapidly on the view screen.

PEDRO

Forty thousand miles!

WILLIS
It's too close!

NELSON
Torpedoes away.

DALTON
Firing torpedoes.

The bridge shudders from the torpedo releases.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Six red glowing projectiles blast from the Saratoga's massive turrets. They scream towards the approaching ball of energy.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

NELSON
Finney, turn us about!

The bridge begins to tilt thirty degrees.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The torpedoes and the radiation plasma impact each other with a tremendous explosion.

The shock wave slams into the Saratoga, as she attempts to turn. The expanding energy rolls over her hull like a gigantic tidal wave in space.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

The bridge rocks violently, throwing everyone off balance. Control panels burst with sparks. Bridge lights flicker on and off. Nelson clings to an overhead beam.

NELSON
Damage report!

Another shock wave rips into the ship. Pedro struggles to get to his station. EXT. OUTER SPACE

The War Machine swoops pass the listing Saratoga, and speeds off in the direction of the Sun. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

The tilt of the bridge levels out. Bridge lights come back on.

KEEL Life support
systems show green.
Captain, there's damage to the
communications relay system.

PEDRO They're
breaking off attack.

HUNTER
Thank God for that.

PEDRO Heading ...
two three mark zero.

WILLIS
The Solar System.

NELSON Goldstein,
get that C.R.S fixed.

We have to warn Earth as soon as possible.

GOLDSTEIN
Yes sir.

Nelson watches the War Machine move across the tactical chart,
and cross the orbit of Pluto. Willis comes up along side.

NELSON
I wonder why they didn't finish us
off?

WILLIS
They must have more important things
on their agenda ... like destroying
an entire civilization.

PEDRO (O.S.)
They're changing course.

NELSON
Heading?

PEDRO I think they're
heading for Jupiter.

HUNTER
Jupiter?

NELSON
Don't the Russians have an outpost orbiting
Europa?

WILLIS
The Novosbog industrial science and
research station.

HUNTER
That's where the Anti Teleportation
Net was developed.

NELSON

There has to be at least two thousand people working there.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The planet Jupiter fills the frame. Europa is visible as a tiny crescent near the planet's limb. Four Russian warships rumble towards the satellite. INT. RUSSIAN WARSHIP - BRIDGE

An alert klaxon blares. Officers rush around a very active bridge. A dark, bearded commander surveys the bridge Activity.

The view screen shows Europa's icy sphere, looming ahead.

COMMANDER

(language) How long before we reach the Novosbog?

OFFICER ONE

(language)
We'll be their in less than five minutes, Commander.

OFFICER TWO

(language)
Sir, I detect no sign of life coming from the station.

COMMANDER

How could the Americans penetrate our scan sweeps undetected?

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The destroyed Novosbog orbits hundreds of miles above the fractured surface of Europa. A large hole is visible in the research stations hull. Flashes of explosions rip her hull apart. Pieces of the Novosbog and hundreds of bodies float all around in space. INT. RUSSIAN WARSHIP - BRIDGE

The crew stares at the view screen in utter disbelief. The battered station looms on the screen.

COMMANDER

The Americans will pay for this --

Suddenly, the bridge jolts violently. On the view screen the War Machine swoops pass them, heading towards the station.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

Scan it!

The disc slows to a stop above the Novosbog.

Officer one goes to his controls, and looks at a small screen.

OFFICER ONE

This is strange.

COMMANDER

What is it?

OFFICER ONE

There's no life on board.

COMMANDER

It must be automated. A new American
weapon. Lock torpedoes on enemy
target!

OFFICER

Torpedoes locked, and
ready.

COMMANDER

Fire!

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Russian warship releases a cluster of torpedoes. The
other three vessels also fire their glowing projectiles.

INT. RUSSIAN WARSHIP - BRIDGE

Several flashes of lights represent the torpedoes hitting
their target.

COMMANDER

Status report!

The officer glances at his screen shaking his head.

OFFICER TWO

Direct hits. No signs of visible
damage --

OFFICER ONE

Incoming two niner! Incoming two
niner!

A plasma sphere is heading directly for them.

COMMANDER

Inform all ships to take evasive
action!

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Russian warships disperse from each other. The energy sphere screams towards them.

It smashes into one of the fleeing warships. The EXPLOSION hurls the vessel into the path of another. They collide.

The War Machine pursues the flagship. The retreating vessel's aft torpedoes fire.

They streak across the War Machine's bow, as it unleashes a another sphere. The warship attempts an evasive turn, but it's too late. The ball of energy tears into its mid-section, shattering the shields instantly. INT. RUSSIAN WARSHIP - BRIDGE

The ship rattles like an earthquake. Control panels explode. The bridge crew clings to anything to keep from flying somewhere. The Commander shouts orders above the chaos and noise. EXT. OUTER SPACE

The War Machine swoops under the crippled warship, and darts far out into space. It performs a wide turn to finish her off.

The War Machine closes on the doomed flagship.

Suddenly the Saratoga careens in behind the War Machine. She fires a barrage of torpedoes. They smash into the Rab's ship with a series of consecutive explosions. The War Machine veers away. INT. RUSSIAN WARSHIP - BRIDGE

Officer one glances at his tactical screen, and looks at the Commander wide eyed.

OFFICER ONE

Commander, an American warship just saved us!

COMMANDER

American?

EXT. OUTER SPACE The Saratoga
races through space.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

NELSON

Pedro, where are they?

PEDRO
They're coming around!

NELSON
For who?

PEDRO (O.S.) Us
sir. Mark two ... seven two!

WILLIS
(looking at Nelson)
What do we do now?

Nelson sees the War Machine approaching them on the tactical scan chart. He glances at the cloudy sphere of Jupiter on the view screen.

NELSON
Finney, take us into Jupiter's upper atmosphere.

Nelson looks at a puzzled Willis.

NELSON (CONT'D)
If they follow us, we'll ditch them in the clouds.

EXT. OUTER SPACE The Saratoga and the War Machine speed towards Jupiter.

EXT. JUPITER - UPPER CLOUD TOP - DAY

Billowing white and reddish brown clouds stretch to the horizon, as ferocious winds blow at an unbelievable speed.

The Saratoga and the War Machine plunge down into a monstrous canyon of bluish white clouds. The N-7 banks left into a towering barrier of reddish brown clouds. The War Machine follows in close pursuit. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Nelson, and the others look eagerly at the view screen. They enter a dark abyss of thickening hydrogen gases. Flashes of super giant lightning bolts illuminate the surrounding clouds. RUMBLING thunder pierces the silence outside.

PEDRO (O.S.)
Sir, we're approaching the Great Red Spot. 10,567 miles.

WILLIS Is the War Machine still with us?

PEDRO
Affirmative.

NELSON

Change to course eight, eight nine
vector. What our depth?

PEDRO Two thousand
four hundred miles.

Willis glances at the tactical chart. The Great Red Spot dominates the tactical screen. The Saratoga's representation veers parallel to the monstrous storm. The War Machine changes course also. EXT. JUPITER - DEPTHS

The Saratoga and the War Machine traverse a vast hydrogen fluid darkness. Lightning flashes in the distance. INT.
SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Parker, sweating beads, reads his instruments. He glances back at a relatively calm Nelson.

PARKER

Pressure at one hundred and fifty
Earth atmospheres.

NELSON
Shield levels?

PARKER
Holding stable sir.

The bridge quakes from powerful turbulence outside.

PEDRO (O.S.)
Depth ... six thousand eight hundred
ninety miles.

FINNEY We're
entering a lightning storm!

EXT. JUPITER - DEPTHS

Both vessels enter into a violent lightning storm. One bolt tears across the sky, and strikes the War Machine's hull. Its bluish glow dims from the hit. It suddenly veer upwards, leaving the Saratoga alone. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE The bridge jounces roughly.

PEDRO
The War Machine's breaking off
pursuit.

The bridge rocks again.

NELSON Begin
ascent to the cloud top!

EXT. JUPITER - DEPTHS

Suddenly a bolt strikes the Saratoga's ion engines from behind. An enormous EXPLOSION of electric charge dances wildly around the engine mauls. INT. SARATOGA BRIDGE

The bridge quakes. The lights flicker off, leaving them in total darkness except for the lightning flashes outside.

NELSON
Emergency lights!

The bridge lights come back on.

PARKER
Captain, we're loosing tension on
the shields! Eighty percent,
seventy
... sixty ... fifty --
Divert reserve power to shields!

NELSON

Parker goes to his controls. The bridge shakes again.

EXT. JUPITER - DEPTHS

Another lightning bolt cracks the darkness. It strikes the stern of the Saratoga. The charge hugs the engine mauls. It appears to drain the power from the ion engines. They shut down into silence. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

The bridge shudders. Hackett and Keel's control boards light up. Buttons begin BEEPING, and the klaxon alarm sounds.

COMPUTER VOICE

Alert engine shut down. Alert engine shut down.

NELSON

Hackett, get the engines back on line!

HACKETT

Trying captain.

He desperately press buttons and flip switches.

EXT. JUPITER - DEPTHS

The Saratoga begins a downward spiral into blackness. Its lights being the only illumination. EXT. OUTER SPACE The War Machine accelerates away from Jupiter.

EXT. JUPITER - DEPTHS The Saratoga plunges deeper into darkness.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Nelson glances at the tactical chart. It displays the Saratoga's descent downwards.

PARKER

Shield tension is returning back to full strength.

NELSON The engines Mr. Hackett?

HACKETT Sir, I can't get them to re-ignite.

Keel, can you pin point the problem.

NELSON

Keel's screen shows the ship's engine system. An area is blinking in red. Information rolls up the screen.

KEEL The ionic flux ignitions are dead.

NELSON

All of them?

KEEL I can't tell from this reading sir.

PARKER

When the shields tension weakened, the second lightning hit must have over loaded them.

HACKETT We need them to re-ignite the engines.

NELSON Parker, can they be repaired?

PARKER

I have to see the extent of the damage.

Willis stares at the black view screen.

WILLIS

If we continue down ... the pressure out side will shatter the shield layers, and crush us.

NELSON

(to Parker) How long do we have?

PARKER Maybe two hours at the most.

NELSON

You and Dalton go below and see what you can do.

Both officers trot off the bridge.

Nelson rambles over to the communication station.

NELSON (CONT'D)

Goldstein, what about the C.R.S? Any luck?

GOLDSTEIN
I'm working on it, sir.

NELSON
I want you to prepare an emergency distress capsule for launch. Down load all log entries, and the master file into it ... I need that done right away.

GOLDSTEIN
Yes sir.

EXT. JUPITER - DEPTHS The Saratoga

drifts in total darkness.

INT. SARATOGA - NELSON'S CABIN

A recording of Admiral Grey is on a video screen. Nelson, Hunter, and Willis listen to it.

GREY
Colonel Reese, if you are watching this, then you must be on your way to get Rab and the Praditon droids. I have read the report by Doctor Knox. Because the machines are a high risk threat to global security, they must remain top secret. This is the only way to get around fleet towing regulations.

HUNTER I
can't believe this.

GREY
The Saratoga crew must absolutely not know the droids exist. Orders of the High Command and I.

NELSON
They used us, knowing how dangerous they were.

EXT. OUTER SPACE The War Machine

speeds towards Mars.

INT. SARATOGA - ENGINE CHAMBER

A control panel is open. The flux ignition unit inside is still smoldering. Parker shakes his head. Dalton watches silently.

PARKER Well that
unit's beyond fixing.

DALTON
(frustration)
Parker, they're all looking like
this!

Parker places his hand on Dalton's shoulder.

DALTON (CONT'D)
We're going to die man.

PARKER
We're going to get
out!
We got seven more to look at.

INT. SARATOGA - NELSON'S CABIN

Nelson prays at his cross-shrine. He gets off his knees,
and activates an intercom.

NELSON
(into inter-com) Goldstein,
is the capsule ready?

GOLDSTEIN (V.O.)
(filtered)
It's ready sir.

NELSON
After I finish my log entry, I want
this also loaded into the capsule.

GOLDSTEIN (V.O.)
(filtered)
Aye sir.

Nelson deactivates the inter-com, then releases the pause
button on the recorder.

DISSOLVE TO WHITE:

EXT. OUTER SPACE The War Machine speeds
towards Troglinia.

NELSON (V.O.)
Captain's log continue ... I would
like to recommend medals of honor to
the following Saratoga soldiers.

The War Machine enters the planets atmosphere, approaching a lush green continent dominated by thick forest. EXT.

TROGLINIA CITY - DAY

Millions of Troglinians cheer and wave, as the War Machine descends down from the sky.

NELSON (V.O.)

Each should be awarded for bravery and valor in action above and beyond the call of duty. They gave their lives in performance of their duties.

The War Machine fires a radiation sphere. The Troglinians panic, and begin running for their lives.

NELSON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

A.A. leaders Ben Baker and John Hancock, med technician Noel Foreman.

The ball of energy crashes into the crowd like a meteorite. It erupts into an ear-shattering EXPLOSION, incinerating hundreds of thousands instantly.

NELSON (CONT'D)

Assault troopers Kelvin Graham, Bud Russell, Raymond Penn, Leo McKinley, and Dan Foster.

EXT. TROGLINIA CITY - NIGHT

Rab and the Praditons mercilessly fire their optic beams at fleeing Troglinians, as they march through a burning city.

NELSON (V.O.)

These medals should be given to their loved ones, in behalf of the United States of America.

Rab stares across a city burning in flames. It looks up into the star filled night sky. EXT. OUTER SPACE

The War Machine races away from a scorched and annihilated Troglinia.

DISSOLVE TO WHITE:

INT. NELSON'S CABIN

NELSON

I would personally like to send a message to my wife and daughter.

I'm sorry that I couldn't make it
home for Christmas! I love you
both ... very much.

A distant RUMBLING sound shudders the room. Nelson stares
up at the ceiling. The intercom BEEPS.

NELSON (CONT'D)
Nelson here.

WILLIS (V.O.)
(filtered)
Captain, we just lost shield level
one.

NELSON
Willis, have Goldstein download the
last log entry into the capsule.
Have him launch it immediately.

EXT. JUPITER - DEPTHS

A small hatch opens on the Saratoga's hull. The distress
capsule launches from the opening. Its engines ignite, and
it blasts upwards and vanishes out of sight. INT. SARATOGA
- NELSON'S QUARTERS

WILLIS (V.O.)
(filtered) The
capsule is on its way.

Nelson picks up the Key Device, and stares at it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MARTIAN LANDSCAPE - DAY

A rusty red landscape of sand dunes and impact craters
stretches to a rugged horizon. A large iron door is carved
into the base of a gigantic volcano. Turret guns are
positioned ominously on each side. TITLE CARD FADES IN:

MARS U.S. TOSHI FORTRESS

INT. TOSHI FORTRESS - UNDERGROUND TUNNELS

An alert klaxon blares. GENERAL TANNER (52) hurries through
a dimly lit tunnel. A band of soldiers, clutching streamer
rifles rush by him.

Tanner enters a dark room cluttered with control stations.
Large view screens line the walls. Officers are everywhere.
Lieutenant FELDMAN, sitting at his post, sees Tanner.

FELDMAN
General Tanner, over
here.

Tanner rushes over. He stares at a screen displaying a digital image of the outside of Toshi fortress. A green dotted arch represents the invisible force field surrounding the base. The War Machine hovers just out side of it.

FELDMAN (CONT'D)
It's hovering two miles above the
force field.

TANNER I'm going
outside to have a look.

EXT. TOSHI FORTRESS - OUTSIDE ENTRANCE - DAY

Several military personnel gather outside the cave entrance. Soldiers point at the War Machine hovering high in the sky. Others gaze through electronic binocular.

Tanner squeezes his way through the crowd, staring at it. He grabs a soldier's binoculars and gazes up at it.

TANNER
(to himself) This can't be
anything from Europe.
This is something else -Suddenly a plasma
sphere blasts from the War Machine.

A SOLDIER
It's firing at us!

The glowing energy streaks downwards. It explodes into the force field with tremendous force. Everyone cover their ears from the thundering RUMBLE.

TANNER
It's trying to blast through the
force field! Everyone get back into
the base!

All the soldiers dash for the cave entrance, as another blast ejects from the War Machine. It descends the two miles within seconds, and explodes into the force field. The fleeing soldiers panic and begin trampling over each other. INT. TOSHI FORTRESS - CONTROL ROOM

An officer watches the force field's digital image begin to fade on the tactical screen. He turns towards Feldman horrified.

OFFICER The
force fields buckling!

FELDMAN
Close the outer door!

OFFICER
Men are out there!

FELDMAN
Damn it! I said close it or we're
all going to die!

Feldman takes things into his own hands. He slams his fist on a button. The green dotted lines representing the force field, fade from the screen. EXT. TOSHI FORTRESS - OUTSIDE ENTRANCE

The iron door begins to slide close. Suddenly ferocious winds rip across the outside entrance, casting soldiers out into the desert. Others scramble for their lives, trying to reach the closing doors.

Three men scurry up to the outer threshold. The entrance is too narrow for them to get in.

SOLDIERS
Please help us! Please open the --

The metal SLAMS shut before them. They gag for oxygen, then their bodies burst due to the lack of atmospheric pressure. INT. TOSHI FORTRESS - CONTROL ROOM

Covered with Martian dust, Tanner walks briskly into the main center. It's in total chaos and confusion.

TANNER
(to an officer)
Send a distress alert to the Atlas
Station!

FELDMAN
General, it's descending towards the
surface.

TANNER Lock on target,
and fire the cannons.

EXT. TOSHI FORTRESS - DAY

The cannons blast glowing projectiles at the War Machine. They explode ineffectively against the glowing hull.

INT. TOSHI FORTRESS - CONTROL ROOM

FELDMAN The
cannons are useless.

TANNER Get all personnel
into pressure suits.

EXT. JUPITER - DEPTHS

The Saratoga plunges ever deeper. Glowing wisps of
radioactive particles stream upwards from Jupiter's core.

INT. SARATOGA - ENGINE ROOM Parker and Dalton stroll
between old ion propulsion units .

Parker notices a vertical ion conversion duct. He goes over
to it on a catwalk, and glances up the ladder into it.

PARKER
This conversion duct is still
operational.

Dalton takes a look up the ladder, and then at Parker.

DALTON
What about it?

PARKER
I got an idea.

Parker pulls out his com-link.

PARKER (CONT'D)
Captain, this is Parker.

NELSON (V.O.)
(filtered)
Nelson here.

PARKER
We're at one of the old i.c.ducts
Remember they were suppose to be
removed from the ship months ago. I
found one still operational.

NELSON (V.O.)
(filtered)
What's your point?.

PARKER
Sir, we can re-calculate the shield
transference force so that it will
balance out in the ducts ionic cam.

NELSON

Will it be enough to re-ignite the engines?

PARKER

It should. It'll be like one big flux ignition unit.

Parker climbs up the ladder into the duct.

INT. THE SARATOGA BRIDGE Willis looks at Nelson from the digital tactical chart.

WILLIS

If we redirect the shield force into the ionic cams, we'll be crushed instantly.

INT. SARATOGA - CONVERSION DUCT

PARKER

Not if we leave the flow of energy open, re-routing it back into the shield generators.

NELSON (V.O.)

(filtered) Crush depth is in forty-five minutes.

PARKER

I'm on it.

INT. TOSHI FORTRESS - CONTROL ROOM

General Tanner and several officers in blue pressure suits, are gathered around a view screen. The War Machine hovers high in the sky. A shimmering beam of yellow light discharges down to the ground from the underside of the disc..

FELDMAN

Something's happening.

On the view screen the shaft of light fades away, leaving Rab and hundreds of Praditon droids standing on the surface.

TANNER

Droids.

FELDMAN They're

going to invade the base.

TANNER

Sound intruder alert.

EXT. TOSHI FORTRESS - DESERT - DAY

Rab and the Praditon army sprint across the rocky landscape, towards the military base. INT. TOSHI FORTRESS - TUNNELS

The alert klaxon blares through out the base. Soldiers in pressure suits scurry through tunnels carrying bulky weaponry. They set up defensive positions behind boulders and walls.

A soldier places a bazooka like cannon on his shoulder.

INT. TOSHI FORTRESS - OUTER CAVERN

Hundreds of soldiers in the cavern aim their weapons at the outer door, and wait. EXT. TOSHI FORTRESS - OUTSIDE ENTRANCE

Rab gazes up at the enormous iron door. It turns, and speaks electronically to the Praditons. Immediately two droids dash to the door. With sheer brute strength, they begin to pry it open. INT. TOSHI FORTRESS - OUTER CAVERN

The light from outside penetrates into the base. The cave becomes a cyclone of escaping air.

American soldiers tense up. The Praditons charge into the base, barely visible through the swirling agitated dust particles.

A VOICE

Fire!!

The soldiers let out a flurry of heavy gun fire. The cavern becomes a battle field of explosions and tracers. The droids begin blasting their optic beams.

A group of droids is blown into the air by an EXPLOSION. One of the Praditons jump to its feet. It unleashes its beam at the attacking soldier. He screams in agony, as the white energy rips through him.

Two Praditons fire their intense beams, taking out four soldiers at once.

The excruciating SCREAMS of dying men, streamer rounds, optic blasts, and DETONATIONS fill the cavern.

A SOLDIER

Fall back! Fall back!

Soldiers retreat into the tunnels to escape the merciless onslaught. Others gallantly hold positions, firing their streamers in desperation.

Rab's optic beam tears into the body of a soldier. He's enveloped in dazzling energy, and falls consumed. Rab, along with several other droids, head into the tunnels. INT.

SARATOGA - CONVERSION DUCT

Parker's in the conversion duct. He Makes calculations on a small portable computer.

DALTON (O.S.)

Parker!

Parker glances down the ladder. Dalton is holding a roll of cable.

DALTON (CONT'D)

Here's the G-7 cable you wanted.

PARKER

Drop it right there.

Parker goes back to his work. He unplugs the portable computer, and pulls several color-coded wires from an open circuit panel. He re-routes them to other inputs connectors.

EXT. JUPITER - DEPTHS

The blue glowing shield plate that makes up most of the bow of the Saratoga dims. INT. SARATOGA - CONVERSION DUCT

The ship begins to shudder and RUMBLE. Parker glances down at Dalton, who's holding onto the ladder. The shaking dies away. Parker's com-link BEEPS.

NELSON (V.O.)

(filtered) We just lost shield level three.

PARKER

(into com-link) I just finished the calculations. I'm re-routing now.

INT. TOSHI FORTRESS - TUNNELS

A band of soldiers scramble through a tunnel. One of the men swings around, aiming his bazooka cannon up the passage. Four Praditons emerge from the darkness. The soldier fires the cannon. The shell launches, and explodes into the them. The tunnel crashes down on the machines. The soldiers CHEER behind their oxygen masks.

Rab and three Praditons storm into the Toshi control center. Tanner and the others raise their hands in surrender. Rab stares at the doomed men.

FADE TO BLACK:

WE HEAR optic beams blasting, and SCREAMS.

INT. SARATOGA - CONVERSION DUCT

Parker hastily re-route wire circuits. Sweat dripping from his head. The ship shakes and rumbles. Parker continues to work. The shaking dies away.

Dalton stares up the conversion duct, tapping his hand on the ladder nervously. Nelson breaks through Parker's com-link.

NELSON (V.O.)

(filtered)

Level two just collapsed. We have less than two minutes.

The ship shudders again.

PARKER

I'm almost done.

Parker plugs three red wires into the control panel, and flips up a lever. A surge of power enters the duct. He glances down at Dalton.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Connect the cable into the shield emission output to your left, and bring the other end to me.

INT. SARATOGA - ENGINE ROOM

The ship shudders, as Dalton attaches the cable to the S.E.O. He picks up the other end, and scrambles up the ladder to Parker.

PEDRO (V.O.)

(filtered)

One minute.

INT. SARATOGA - CONVERSION DUCT

The Saratoga shudders continuously. Dalton gives the tip of the cable to Parker. He takes it, and climbs higher up the ladder towards the protruding ionic cam.

PARKER Hang on!

We're out of here.

Parker's arm jerks from the cable. He tries to pull it up, but it doesn't go any further. The ionic cam is just in

arms reach of his hand, but the end of the cable stops at his knees.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Oh shit!

NELSON (V.O.)

(filtered)

What's wrong?

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE Everyone is nervous; waiting for a response.

PARKER (V.O.)

(filtered)

The cables too short ... Dalton get a G-nine. Hurry up!

INT. SARATOGA - CONVERSION DUCT

Dalton scurries down the ladder, and sprints off. The interior of the Saratoga screeches under the tremendous pressure.

Parker grips the shaking ladder. He gazes up at the ionic cam.

PEDRO (V.O.)

(filtered) 39 seconds to crush depth.

INT. SARATOGA - MAINTENANCE CHAMBER

Dalton stumbles into the equipment room. He dashes to a rack lined with dozens of different cables, and frantically flips through them.

DALTON

(to himself) G-9
... G-9 ... Damn it!

INT. SARATOGA - CONVERSION DUCT

Sweat runs down Parker's face. Eye glasses steam up. He grabs the metallic tip of the conversion cable. INT.

SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Pedro glances down at his vibrating control board. Lights blinking.

PEDRO 20

seconds to crush depth.

Keel bites on his nails nervously. Nelson moves to the front of the bridge, watching the radiation particles on the screen.

PARKER (V.O.)
(filtered) Captain, we don't
have enough time!

INT. SARATOGA - MAINTENANCE CHAMBER Dalton
eyes widen as he spots a G-9 cable.

He Snatches it from the rack, then bolts from the chamber.
He tries to keep his balance through the shuddering corridor.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

PEDRO (O.S.)
Eight ... seven ... six ...

The shuddering increases into rattling shake. Everyone braces
themselves. Finney prays silently to himself. INT. SARATOGA -
CONVERSION DUCT

PARKER
(A tear falls down
his cheek)
I love you captain! I hope you guys
make it!

Parker stretches his hand towards the ionic cam. He takes a
deep breath, and grabs it. Ionic fusion rips through his
body, as his body thrashes wildly. He screams. EXT. JUPITER
- DEPTHS

The Saratoga's ion engines burst to life with power. She
accelerates upwards at an increasing speed. INT. SARATOGA
- ENGINE ROOM

The power of the ion engines is deafening. Gravity forces
Dalton to the deck. He tries with all his strength to get
up, but he can't. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Nelson and the others are constrained under the enormous g
forces of Jupiter. EXT. JUPITER - UPPER ATMOSPHERE

The Saratoga emerges from the stormy cloud top, and races
towards outer space. INT. SARATOGA - ENGINE ROOM

Dalton runs to the catwalk leading to the conversion duct.
He comes to a stop at what he sees.

Parker lays on the deck under the conversion duct.

DALTON
Parker! ... Oh my God
no!

Dalton runs to his side. Parker's body is blistered, and his clothes burned. Dalton cringes from the agony his friend is going through. Parker opens his eyes.

He Looks at Dalton with tearing eyes.

DALTON (CONT'D)
(pulling out com-link)
I'll get you help! Hang on --

PARKER
(barely audible)
Are we ... safe now?

Tears fall from Dalton's eyes.

DALTON Yeah, you
did it. You saved us.

PARKER Tell
the cap ... cap ...

Parker dies as his com-link BEEPS next to him. Dalton cries on Parkers chest.

NELSON (V.O.)
(into com-link)
Parker, job well done!

Dalton grabs the com-link from the deck.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

DALTON (V.O.)
(filtered) Captain
... Park's dead.

Nelson and the others stare blankly.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TOSHI FORTRESS - ENTRANCE

Rab and the Praditon army stands outside the cave entrance. Distant explosions rock the inside of the ravaged base.

Black smoke billows out of the shield door, as dead bodies litter the Martian desert.

Rab's large electronic eyes stare down at its hands. They're dripping with blood. The red fluid begins to evaporate, leaving only the polished shine of gold. INT. SARATOGA - HATCH

Nelson and Hunter watch Dalton slowly zips up Parker's body bag.

NELSON

Dalton wait.

Dalton stops at Parker's chest. Nelson walks up. He takes his metal of Honor out of his pocket, and places it around Parker's neck. Dalton cracks a slight smile, then zips the bag closed.

DALTON

Rest in peace.

Dalton and Hunter slide Parker's body into a small compartment and closes the hatch. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Willis and the rest of the bridge crew watch the activity on the view screen. INT. SARATOGA - HATCH

After a minute of silence, Dalton brings his hand to a lever. He pulls it down. A SWOOSHING sound comes from inside the hatch. EXT. OUTER SPACE Parker is ejected from the Saratoga's hull.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE Willis and the others watch the body bag drift away.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

An American warship explodes. The War Machine passes through the incinerating fire ball. Another warship launches a barrage of torpedoes at the glowing disc, but misses. The War Machine unleashes a plasma sphere. It rips into the banking warship's shielding with a blinding EXPLOSION.

Another American warship swoops in from behind, sending several projectiles smashing into the War Machine's hull.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - EARTH'S ORBIT

Five boomerang shaped warships, speed away from the Atlas space station. INT. ATLAS - COMMAND CENTER

Admiral Grey, obviously agitated, studies a tactical screen.

It displays the brutal battle between the War Machine and the United States space fleet.

An Officer rushes into the command center. He's holding the Saratoga's data recorder box.

OFFICER
Admiral Grey!

Grey turns and notices the recorder in his hand.

OFFICER (CONT'D)
We found the Saratoga's distress capsule crossing the orbit Of Mars.

The officer hands the admiral the small computer device, and rushes away.

OFFICER ONE (O.S.)
Admiral, the unidentified vessel has broken through! The battleships Vesta, Borillius, and Castor are reported destroyed!

Grey appears to not even hear the report. He stares blankly at the data recorder box.

OFFICER ONE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
The Remus 10 is badly damaged! Second wave on intercept course.

Grey glances at the tactical screen. The war machine firing its weapon upon a warship. It vanishes.

OFFICER TWO (O.S.)
The Encinol just exploded!

ADMIRAL GREY
Start evacuating the station.

OFFICER ONE
Sir, the entire station?

ADMIRAL GREY
Send everyone to the Earth.

Grey turns and rambles from the command center.

INT. BED ROOM - NIGHT (DREAM)

An eight year old boy sleeps in his bed. Suddenly a woman screams. The boy jumps up out of his sleep. He gets up and walks down the hallway. The screaming stops. The little boy peeks into the living room. His eyes widen in fear.

A robot is beating his mother to death with its fist. The boy runs towards his mom.

LITTLE BOY
 Robot, leave my mommy
 alone!
 Please stop!

The robot turns around. Out of the shadows Rab is revealed. An optic beam blasts from its eyes, scorching through the child.

INT. SARATOGA - CREWS QUARTERS Keel

awakes from the nightmare terrified.

INT. SARATOGA - NELSON'S CABIN

The Saratoga captain sits at his desk. He holds the Key device, gazing at it with interest. A BEEPING comes from his cabin door.

NELSON
 Come in.

The door slides open. Keel stands in the doorway.

KEEL
 Sir.

NELSON You
 had another nightmare?

Keel enters the room.

KEEL
 This time it was Rab. In my dream
 ... It ... killed me.

Nelson places the Key device back on the table.

KEEL (CONT'D) Parker's
 death has been hard on you.
 Hasn't it sir?

NELSON
 Every death is hard on me. I'm
 responsible for every life on board
 this ship. Too many of my men have
 died already.

KEEL
 Parker gave up his life so that we
 could live.

NELSON And I chose to
take us into Jupiter.
If I didn't do that ...

KEEL
... Those on board the Russian warships
would be dead right now.

NELSON
Would they have done the same for
us?

KEEL
I don't know
sir.

Suddenly, a HISSING sound comes from the Key Device. Nelson
stands up. The silver plate slides open.

A soft beam of light emerges from a small hole. A holographic
image of Roloc appears in the center of the room.

ROLOC
(raspy)
I am Roloc, the creator of the Key
device. If this message is being
heard, then the portal has been
reopened. Rab and the Praditons are
now in activation mode.

Hunter walks into the room. Nelson gesture for Him to be
quiet.

ROLOC (CONT'D)
Your only chance of survival is to
bait Rab back into the portal.
Rab must be separated from its droid
force, then isolated by a magnetic
screen. This will cut off its
electronic control over the Praditons.
They will de -- acti -- vate, then --
Rab Must be -The image abruptly vanishes.

The silver plate closes.

KEEL
Damn! He was just about to tell us
how to neutralize Rab.

NELSON
I got an idea.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The limb of the Earth fills the image. A Russian warship enters the frame, as the War Machine swoops down. Plasma spheres blast from its hull. They rip completely through the warship's armor. The vessel's stern explodes, plunging the doomed ship downwards into the Earth's atmosphere. INT. ATLAS - CORRIDORS

The corridors are crowded with people rushing to get to evacuation pods.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)
Emergency evacuation all personnel.
Please proceed to emergency evac
pods immediately.

Three military police trot through the corridor. They come to War Room 5. The door slides open. Admiral Grey's head is on the table in a pool of blood. His left hand is holding a pistol, with the Saratoga's data recorder by his side. EXT. OUTER SPACE The Saratoga speeds towards the Earth.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE Nelson and Hunter make their way onto the bridge.

NELSON
Where's the War Machine?

PEDRO
I'm scanning sir.

NELSON
What's the condition of the Atlas
space station?

PEDRO
It's been evacuated. There appears
to be no structural damage.

Pedro glances at his scanner screen.

NELSON
Dalton, I need you to man Parker's
station. Energize a magnetic bubble.

Dalton gets up from his post, and goes over to Parker's shield control station.

A button begins to blink at Pedro's station. He looks at his controls, and turns to Nelson.

PEDRO War Machine,
bearing three twelve!

NELSON

Take evasive action. Chart us a course to the Atlas station.

PEDRO

They're closing on us!

NELSON

Bring engines to full Power.

WILLIS

(looking at screen)

There it is.

On the view screen the War Machine becomes visible.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Saratoga screams towards the Atlas station with the War Machine in hot pursuit. It fires a plasma sphere at the Saratoga.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

PEDRO

Incoming fire! Bearing four five point seven mark!

NELSON

(calm)

Steady, stay on course. Pedro find Rab, and lock it into the teleporter sequence.

On the view screen the ball of energy slowly grows in size, as it approaches. Willis rushes over to Nelson.

WILLIS

The shields are too weak to hold if we're hit.

NELSON

Dalton, activate the magnetic screen.

DALTON

Magnetic screen activated.

PEDRO

Captain, I got Rab!

NELSON

Lock and stand by to teleport it on board the station.

Pedro starts manipulating buttons on his control board, as he keeps his focus on the scanner screen.

PEDRO Ten second
to impact! Nine ...
Eight ... seven ...

The bridge begins to shudder, as the energy sphere engulfs the view screen. Willis takes hold of an over head beam.

WILLIS Brace
for impact collision!

The bridge is engulfed by the plasma bolt's glaring power.

NELSON
Bring us hard to port!

Finney promptly goes to his controls. The bridge begins to tilt and shake violently. EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Saratoga veers in space. The plasma passes dangerously close to the N-7's bow. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

The strong shuddering dies down. Nelson watches the deadly mass of destruction continue out into deep into space.

WILLIS That was
to close for comfort.

PEDRO We're
in teleporter range!

NELSON
Send Rab over.

EXT. ATLAS SPACE STATION The enormous metallic structure orbits high above Earth.

INT. ATLAS SPACE STATION - CORRIDOR

A mass of agitated electricity appears in an empty passageway. It materializes into Rab's. The Botanicon droid glances around as if confused. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

PEDRO
It's on deck 32.

NELSON
Dalton, surround the War Machine
with the electro magnetic bubble!

Dalton presses a small button on the control board.

DALTON

Activated.

INT. WAR MACHINE - BRIDGE

The Praditon droids simultaneously shut down. Their glowing eyes fade into inactivity. The bridge control panels shut down, and everything becomes dark. EXT. OUTER SPACE The War Machine dims into a dark metallic grey.

The Saratoga decelerates to a stop near the Atlas.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

PEDRO

It worked!

NELSON

Hunter, get Josh, Owen, and Marsh ready. We're sending Rab back to its prison.

Hunter leaves the bridge. Nelson glances over to Keel.

NELSON (CONT'D)

Keel, come with me to gear up.

Keel remains in his seat.

NELSON (CONT'D)

You don't want to go this time?

KEEL

Sir ... I -Nelson

walks over to him.

NELSON

You never been afraid before. Even during assault Combat missions. I never seen you show any --

KEEL

This is different sir. It's a machine. I can't --

Keel looks down, then glances over to Parker's station.

NELSON

Exeo, you have the con.

Nelson gives Keel a reassuring smile.

NELSON (CONT'D)

I've gotten use to you being by my side ... Sort of like a good luck charm.

Nelson salutes him, then strolls off the bridge platform.

INT. ATLAS STATION - WAR ROOM

Rab enters the conference chamber. It ambles up to Grey's lifeless body laying in a pool of blood. Rab lifts the admiral's head, then drops it.

Rab's attention falls on the inactive War Machine visible in the observation window. He then gazes at the Saratoga.

INT. ATLAS STATION - CORRIDOR

Nelson, Hunter, Josh, Owen, and Marsh materialize in an empty corridor.

Josh examines his scan device. The screen is blank. He swings it a full 360 degrees.

JOSH I'm
not picking up Rab.

Marsh hurries over to take a look for himself.

MARSH Now
we're up shit creek .

Nelson pulls out his com-link.

NELSON Willis,
we lost Rab's signal.
Can you locate it's position?

WILLIS (V.O.)
(filtered)
We don't see it either. It must be
using some sort of stealth technology.

NELSON
Keep searching for
it.

MARSH
We're as good as dead looking for it
blind! That thing could be anywhere!

KEEL (O.S.)
I say we go back to the ship, and
let Pedro find that golden piece of
shit.

Everyone turn to see Keel walking towards them. Nelson grins.

NELSON

Keel!

Suddenly they hear an EXPLOSION below. The corridor shudders, as they try to keep their balance.

HUNTER

What the hell was
that?

There's another EXPLOSION, but this one is closer and more intense. The whole corridor shakes

NELSON

Run!

The deck begins to buckle upwards. Nelson retreats up the corridor. A powerful EXPLOSION rips the deck apart, separating Nelson from the other men. As Hunter, Owen, and Josh retreat from the blast Marsh and Keel drop into the collapsing floor. Owen looks back.

OWEN

Marsh!!

The corridor is filled with smoke and debris. A gaping hole is in the deck.

Owen sprints back. Hunter and Josh follows him. On the opposite side, Nelson rushes to the edge and peers through the smoke below.

Keel clings to dangling cable wires hanging from deck 31. This deck also has a huge hole in it. Deck 32 is visible through the damage. Keel pulls himself from the hole onto deck 31.

Marsh's unconscious body lies on deck 32. Pieces of debris and cables are cluttered all around him.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Marsh ... Marsh!

Hunter grabs Owen so he doesn't fall into the hole.

Suddenly Rab appears standing over Marsh.

OWEN (CONT'D) Get

away from him you bastard!

Rab glares up at Owen.

Marsh shakes away his grogginess, and sees Rab towering over him. His eyes widen in fear.

OWEN (CONT'D) Marsh,
Hurry get back to the ship!

Marsh reaches for the teleporter button on his battle harness. Rab blasts an optic beam into his chest. A white glow shrouds Marsh's body. He convulses in agony and screams.

OWEN (CONT'D)
No!!

Owen fires wildly at Rab. Hunter and Josh pulls him away from the hole just as an optic beam rips upwards. It explodes into deck 30's ceiling.

The concussion knocks Hunter, Josh, and Owen to the deck. Nelson falls back taking cover behind a bulkhead.

He pulls out his com-link.

NELSON
Hunter, I want everyone to get back
to the Saratoga now!

Hunter fumbles for his com-link.

HUNTER (V.O.)
(filtered) Captain, you
can't do it alone!

NELSON
Sergeant, I gave you an order! Now
get my remaining men back to the
ship!

HUNTER
(frustrated) Aye sir ...
Keel, do you read?

Keel pulls out his com-link.

KEEL
Yes.

HUNTER
You heard the
Captain.

KEEL (V.O.)
(filtered)
Affirmative.

Hunter closes his com-link. Josh is holding a distraught Owen. Tears run down his eyes.

OWEN No Sarge! I have
to get my Brother.
I can't leave him!

HUNTER
He's dead! You can't do anything
for him!

Nelson watches from across the hole, as the three men
transform into electricity and vanish. EXT. OUTER
SPACE The Atlas Space Station orbits Earth.

INT. ATLAS STATION - CORRIDOR

An elevator door slides open. Nelson cautiously steps out,
glancing in both directions.

He skims the wall of the corridor with his streamer against
his chest. Nelson comes to a narrow corridor intersection,
and peeks around the bend.

Marsh's charred body lays on the deck. Nelson creeps down
the passageway towards him. Nelson gazes down at the
smoldering unrecognizable corpse.

Nelson turns around to leave. Rab stands in the corridor.
Nelson dashes for a protective bulkhead, just as it fires
upon him. The incinerating optic beam slashes into Nelson's
shoulder.

He rams against the corridor wall, clutching the burning
flesh on his arm. Nelson listens to the metallic FOOTSTEPS
of Rab approaching. He reaches into the black bag for the
Key device, and then changes his mind.

Nelson sprints for an intersection. Rab fires another beam
at Him. He falls to the deck.

The energy explodes into the corridor wall, sending debris
flying everywhere.

Nelson is dazed from the EXPLOSION. He stumbles to get to
his feet, but falls.

Rab approaches him. Its electronic eyes begin to flicker.
It suddenly stops.

Rab's vision scrambles and distorts:

FUSION RESERVES DEPLETED: BLASTER COILS - INSUFFICIENT ENERGY
TO ACTIVATE.

Nelson face grimaces in pain, as he struggle to get to his
feet. He watches Rab's eyes flicker, then without hesitation

reaches for the Key device. Rab charges Nelson, punishing him with a blow to the jaw. The Saratoga captain is knocked to the deck. Rab observes Nelson's unconsciousness and walks away.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE Hunter

comes onto the bridge.

Dalton glances at the information on the screen.

DALTON E.m.b is at ten
percent and dropping.

INT. ATLAS STATION - CORRIDOR

With dry blood caked on his lip, Nelson opens his eyes. He glances around to see Rab gone. He stands to his feet rubbing his jaw.

Nelson notices the scan monitor BEEPING on the deck, and picks it up.

The blip of Rab flashes on the screen. The location is NUCLEAR CHAMBER FIVE.

INT. ATLAS STATION - NUCLEAR CHAMBER FIVE

Rab stands dwarfed by a gigantic fusion generator. It rams its fist into the side of the mechanism, puncturing it. The stations emergency klaxon goes off. Rab pulls out its fist. Blinding radiation flows upwards in the breach. A small device emerges from Rab's forearm. It extends into the nuclear particles. Rab's eyes begin to glow to full luminosity. INT. ATLAS STATION - CORRIDOR Nelson hastily makes his way through the passageway.

COMPUTER VOICE

Critical disruption in nuclear chamber five. Critical disruption in nuclear chamber five. Evacuate the station immediately. This is an emergency.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE A button at Pedro's

station begins to BEEP.

PEDRO

There's a reactor over load on board the Atlas.

WILLIS

An overload?

INT. ATLAS - NUCLEAR CHAMBER LEVEL

Nelson cautiously enters the nuclear control center. Red emergency lights are blinking at a station. Its dark. An observation window over looks the nuclear chambers. He peers down into it. Nuclear reactor five is beginning to glow red from the super heated temperature. Nelson suddenly hears METALLIC FOOTSTEPS approaching.

He darts behind a wall just as Rab gets to the door. It remains at the entrance. Nelson slowly pulls the Key device from his bag.

Rab begins to march in his direction. Nelson rotates the plate on the side of the device.

A streak of light appears before Rab, as the portal opens up. Powerful winds suck into the Core, dragging Rab and Nelson towards it.

KEEL (O.S.)

Captain!

Nelson looks to see Keel. He's at the entrance gripping a rocket launcher.

Rab slaps the Key device from Nelson's hand. He desperately reaches for it, but the object sucks into the Core dimension. Instantly the portal closes up.

Rab lunges at Nelson. Keel launches the rocket. The projectile explodes into Rab, hurling the droid through the observation window and down below.

Nelson stares down into the nuclear chamber, but Rab is no where in sight. He snatches Keel by his battle harness.

NELSON I ordered
everyone back to the ship!
Why didn't you follow orders?

KEEL
(angrily) I thought I was your
good luck charm!

Nelson sighs. He Releasing his grip from Keel.

NELSON
Not literally!

Nelson thinks for a moment.

NELSON (CONT'D)
Now what are we going to do? The
Key device is gone.

KEEL We better think
of something fast.
Once the reactor reaches critical
the whole station's going to be
floating particles in space --

Nelson's eyes brighten with renewed hope.

NELSON

Keel, you just gave me an idea. I
need you to go to the equipment
chamber, and get a teleporter pack
and a remote sequencer.

Keel looks at him puzzled.

KEEL

What are you going to --

NELSON

I don't have time to explain just do
it, and meet me where we first
teleported on board.

INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Willis and Hunter stares at the Atlas station on the view
screen.

HUNTER

It's going to blow
up?

WILLIS Back us

away from the station.

INT. ATLAS STATION - CORRIDOR

Keel peeks around a corridor wall. The passageway is quiet
and deserted.

He skims the wall nervously glancing up and down the corridor.
His com-link BEEPS. He brings it to his mouth.

KEEL

I'm here.

NELSON (V.O.)

(filtered)

You okay?

KEEL

Yeah, I'm almost at the equipment
chamber.

INT. ATLAS STATION - EQUIPMENT ROOM

Keel enters a chamber cluttered with equipment. He goes up to a control console and activates a screen.

Keel types: LOCATION OF TELEPORTER PACKS. The computer responds with: LOCATION J-5 LEVEL 4. INT. ATLAS - ELECTRO MAGNETIC LAB

Nelson enters the room. He quickly searches each individual laboratory, then goes to the next. INT. ATLAS - EQUIPMENT CHAMBER

Keel scatters around equipment on a shelf, looking for a teleporter pack. In frustration he begins tossing the equipment to the floor. He sees a small remote control looking device, and grabs it.

Keel picks up a rifle like object, with a black container attached to the barrel. PLASTER GUN is written on its side.

He drops the object as his eyes fall on a teleporter pack right before him. He picks it up.

Suddenly he hears the entrance door slide open. Keel turns to look.

Rab fires its optic beam at him. Keel dashes for cover, just as the energy explodes into the shelf behind him. The BLAST throws him to the ground. He scrambles behind another shelf.

Flinching in pain, he glances down at his abdomen. A piece of metal is lodged in his stomach. Blood soaks through his shirt. Keel pulls the shrapnel out. Rab's metallic FOOTSTEPS grow closer.

Keel spots the plaster gun next to him. Rab comes around the shelf. Terrified, Keel snatches the gun, aims at Rab and open fire. A blob of black gooey paste ejects from the weapon. It splatters across Rab's face, shrouding the droids right eye. Rab's electronic vision becomes snowy, and obstructed.

STEREOSCOPIC VISION OBSTRUCTION: WEAPON BLASTERS INOPERATIVE.

Rab tries to clear the plaster from his face.

Keel holds his bleeding abdomen, as he staggers out of the chamber. He runs for his life down the corridor. INT.

ATLAS - ELECTRO MAGNETIC LAB

Nelson walks up to a metallic box lying on a counter. A.T.N. is stamped on the top.

Nelson pulls off the lid, and grabs one of the anti teleportation nets. He rushes from the laboratory.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ATLAS - CORRIDOR DECK

Keel, very weak, struggles to make his way up the passage. He slumps against the wall. Hands covered in blood.

The gaping hole in the deck is visible up ahead. He presses buttons on the teleporter pack. A battery indicator shows that it's fully charged and active. He takes out his com-link. It's broken into pieces. INT. ATLAS - NUCLEAR CHAMBER

Control stations burst into flames, electrical sparks fly everywhere. A small generator blows up, setting off a chain reaction of explosions.

INT. ATLAS STATION - CORRIDOR

Nelson runs up the corridor. The station is jolted by an EXPLOSION. It throws him off balance.

COMPUTER VOICE (V.O.)
Reactor over load in chamber 5.
Evacuate space station immediately.

INT. ATLAS - CORRIDOR DECK

Keel braces himself against the wall. The corridor shudders violently.

NELSON (O.S.)
Keel!

Keel hears Nelson, but he's too weak to look. Nelson runs up. He notices Keel's abdomen.

KEEL Captain, I've lost
too much of blood.
I'm too weak.

NELSON
Hang on Keel. We got one last thing
to do.

Nelson takes the teleporter pack from Keel, and examines the controls. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE Willis and Hunter, along with the bridge crew, wait nervously.

INT. ATLAS STATION - CORRIDOR DECK

Nelson leans against the corridor wall. He grips the A.T.N in his hands, and glances over at Keel. He's on the opposite side of the corridor. He has the teleporter pack and the sequencer remote in his hand.

The station jolts violently from an EXPLOSION down in the nuclear chamber. Both men try to maintain their balance.

Rab comes up to the 20 foot hole in the deck and stops. Dried plaster still covers its eye. The machine effortlessly leaps over the gap. He comes down with a loud metallic CLANG.

Nelson and Keel tense up in preparation. Rab rushes up. It glances to the right noticing Keel, and takes one step towards him.

NELSON

Rab no! Over hear!

Rab turns towards Nelson. Keel dashes for Rab. He attaches the teleporter pack onto the Droid's back. Rab, with lightning quickness, hurls his arm around smashing Keel in the chest.

The force of the blow sends him flying through the air. He crashes to the deck, and slides to a stop near the gaping hole. Keel is out cold.

Nelson dashes towards Rab, throwing the net over it. Rab turns around and seizes Nelson torso, and lifts him into the air. A wave of greenish energy rips through Nelson's body. He screams in agony.

The corridor shudders from another EXPLOSION down below.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)

Atlas detonation in approximately
one point five minutes.

NELSON Keel

... wake up! Keel!

Another surge of energy rips through Nelson. His battle harness begins to smolder. He screams. Nelson tries to pry himself loose from Rab's grip, but its futile.

Keel lays unconscious. The corridor is jolting and rocking from explosions.

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

Keel ... the sequencer ...
(another scream in
pain)
Keel!!

Keel finally opens his eyes. Groggy and dizzy, he struggles to his feet. He uses the corridor wall to brace himself.

Keel sees the sequencer lying on the deck ahead. An EXPLOSION from behind rips open the wall, knocking him to the ground.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)
One minute to nuclear detonation.

Keel's vision is blurry, and the corridor is rocking like a ship at sea. The sequencer is just a few feet away. Nelson no longer screams out. His body becomes limp in Rab's clutches.

Keel tries to get to his feet, but he's too weak. He drags himself to the remote and presses the buttons.

Rab's form begins to transform into electricity. It throws Nelson's unconscious body to the deck. The droid struggles to free itself from the A.T.N. Its whole body becomes a mass of electricity inside the net. Rab vanishes.

The A.T.N. drops to the deck.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Ten seconds to detonation. Nine,
eight ...

The passageway jolts and shudders violently. Keel, with his last bit of strength, crawls to Nelson.

He presses the captain's teleporter button, and then his own. Keel throws his body across Nelson's to protect him from falling rubble.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Three, two, one ...

Both men begin to transform into electricity, as the corridor explodes. EXT. OUTER SPACE

The Atlas Station detonates into a tremendous ball of super heated debris. INT. SARATOGA - BRIDGE

Willis and the others cover their eyes from the brilliant EXPLOSION. The bridge quakes slightly from the shock waves expanding out from the destroyed station.

WILLIS
No.

Hunter looks at the view screen in stunned silence.

HACKETT
Oh my God!

A button begins to BEEP at Dalton's station. He glances at his instruments, and then looks at Willis.

DALTON Sir, the magnetic bubble can't hold.

WILLIS
Deactivate.

On the view screen the War Machine is still inactive in space.

PEDRO It's still sleeping like a baby.

WILLIS
The captain must have gotten Rab back into the portal.

Willis com-link begins to BEEP. He activates it.

WILLIS (CONT'D)
(into com-link)
Willis here.

JOSH
(filtered)
Sir, there's no sign of the captain, or Keel.

WILLIS You and Owen report to the bridge.

INT. SARATOGA - TELEPORTER CHAMBER

JOSH
Lets get out of here.

Josh and Owen grab their weapons, and start for the exit.

Suddenly, the sound of CRACKLING comes from the platform. They both look back.

A mass of electricity forms into Nelson and Keel. Both lay badly injured and unconscious. Josh and Owen rush to their aid.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

A large vessel orbits around the Earth. The name CALYPSO MEDIC-8 is written on its tattered hull.

Several more medic ship follow behind it.

INT. CALYPSO - INTENSIVE CARE

Many beds are occupied by injured soldiers. Doctors and nurses rush around helping the wounded.

Keel is asleep in a medical bed. A bruise is visible on his face, and his abdomen is bandaged up. Nelson is in the next bed. Monitors also connected to him. His chest is wrapped in bandages.

A beautiful young nurse comes up to Keel, and checks his bio readings. Nelson opens his eyes and looks at the nurse.

NELSON

Nurse.

She glances at Nelson, with a slight smile on her face.

NURSE

Yes commander.

NELSON

How is he?

NURSE

He lost a lot of blood, but he'll be okay.

NELSON

This young man saved my life, and the entire human race.

NURSE

He's a hero, sir.

NELSON

Yes he is.

The nurse smiles at a sleeping Keel, then leaves the room.

ADRIAN (O.S.)

Daddy! Daddy!

Nelson glances over to the entrance and sees KATHERINE and ADRIAN. Adrian runs to Nelson's bed side full of happiness. She raises a package.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

This is for you daddy!

Willis and Hunter enters the intensive care. They see Nelson and his family and stop.

Katherine lifts Adrian onto the bed, and leans towards Nelson kissing him.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

Open the Christmas present I got you
daddy!

NELSON

Okay baby okay.

Nelson tears the wrapping away, revealing a paper machete
model of the Saratoga.

ADRIAN I made your
ship in my class ...
Do you like it.

Nelson kisses his daughter.

NELSON

Honey, I love it!

Nelson glances over at Willis and Hunter, and salute them.
They return the salute, smile, and then depart from the room.

Nelson appears to go into a deep gaze of thought, then returns
back to the joy of seeing his family. EXT. EARTH'S ORBIT -
NORTH POLAR REGION

The northern hemisphere of the Earth fills the entire frame.
Suddenly, a shapeless mass of golden mist drift through space.
It descends towards the North Pole.

EXT. ARCTIC - NORTH POLE - DAY

A white polar bear treks across a bleak terrain of snow and
ice. The CRACKLING sounds of electricity forces the bear to
look skyward.

A meteor like glow streaks down from the sky. It impacts the
snow with a loud BOOM. The bear scurries away from ground
zero. Steam rises from the depression.

In the crater, Rab's golden form lays in the melting snow.
Rab's electronic eyes are dark and lifeless. Suddenly they
begin to flicker with a dim red glow, then they shut down
again. ZOOM into one of Rab's black eyes until the whole
frame is black.

THE END