THE GIFT

Written by Marc Bryson

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Marc Bryson
575-200-7829
marcb122000@gmail.com
1202 Hidalgo Road, Carlsbad, New Mexico, 88220

BLACK:

Silence, pure absolute silence. Filling the darkness of what appears to be a unknown realm. Everything is submerged within this darkness, the fear of a lost light.

PULL BACK

We see a blank monitor belonging to a computer. The cursor to it BLINKS and FLASHES with a green, monochrome tone.

CHATTER CHATTER, the sounds of typing, clicking, and VOICES are heard.

All are multiple different tones, belonging to different personnel.

The first one we hear, a MALE VOICE.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

Delta 9, this is air control in tower 3. What is your current position?

A PILOT'S VOICE can be heard.

PILOT VOICE (O.S.)

Tower 3, we are within 15 knots of your location, stand by for immediate update.

MALE VOICE

Roger that, Delta. Are you seeing anything up there?

PILOT VOICE

Negative, Tower. All is clear. No sign of an object yet.

1 EXT. EARTH'S ORBIT - SPACE

The blue, marvelous, and impeccable glow from the planet catches our eyes. As we watch the seemingly motionless revolutions, the voices begin to interrupt the peaceful, serene silence.

MALE VOICE

Delta, are you picking up that signal?

The pilot gathers information.

1

PILOT VOICE

Affirmative, Tower. We have something up here.

MALE VOICE

What's the acceleration of the object?

PILOT VOICE

Computer's picking up 400 MPH.

MALE VOICE

Do you have a visual?

PILOT VOICE

Negative.

The male voice speculates.

MALE VOICE

Delta, what direction is the bogie moving in?

PILOT VOICE

North.

MALE VOICE

Ah, shit.

PILOT VOICE

Is this it, Tower?

MALE VOICE

I believe so.

Suddenly, a large, black, and oddly jagged edged SATELLITE comes into frame. It slowly, silently, and gracefully glides with the gravitational pull of the Earth.

MALE VOICE (cont'd)

Delta, return to base.

PILOT VOICE

Affirmative, Tower.

CUT TO:

2

2 INT. NORAD COMMAND CENTER - NIGHT

Superimpose titles:

NORAD UNITED STATES COMMAND CENTER

EL PASO COUNTY, COLORADO

MAY 5TH, 2020.

Inside, we see flashing lights, blinking computers, and chattering pieces of tech. Men in all sorts of uniforms surround the screens and track the mysterious object.

A OFFICIAL (50's) walks over to a YOUNG OPERATOR (20's) and begins to question the operation.

OFFICIAL

Where is it now?

YOUNG OPERATOR

It appears to be guiding itself over what is now coming in as Canada.

OFFICIAL

Do they know about it?

YOUNG OPERATOR

Yes, sir. Incoming messages are from multiple towers seeing the object. Continuing the same velocity.

OFFICIAL

Have they tried anti aircraft procedures?

YOUNG OPERATOR

Negative, all R.A.C fighters have been grounded for now.

OFFICIAL

How many have we deployed?

YOUNG OPERATOR

(checking the screen)

10.

OFFICIAL

All have orders to destroy the object?

YOUNG OPERATOR

Yes, sir. Fighters Whiskey and Bongo are inbound.

OFFICIAL

Track em'.

3

The operator switches to an aerial tracker containing the fighters and their current position.

CLOSE/CENTER ON: THE SCREEN

It contains a green layout and a large sphere in the middle. Small fighter jets are seen on the screen and moving towards the unknown craft.

OFFICIAL (cont'd) Are they within firing range?

YOUNG OPERATOR
Just about, sir. Whiskey is taking position.

MATCH CUT TO:

3 EXT. LOWER ATMOSPHERE - NIGHT

We see two F-16 fighters STORM! Off into the night, cutting through the dense clouds and darkness. The glow of their exhaust LIGHTS up the sky.

We hear the report coming from WHISKEY.

WHISKEY (O.S.)

Base, this is Whiskey. Taking final approach at bogie. Preparing to fire.

The operator responds.

YOUNG OPERATOR

Roger that, Whiskey.

The fighter RACES! To the object and takes position to fire. His missiles are locked and ready, they're aimed right at the object. Suddenly, the object DASHES! To the left.

WHISKEY

Shit!

YOUNG OPERATOR

What is it, Whiskey?

WHISKEY

Bogie just maneuvered. Pursuing.

YOUNG OPERATOR

Engage when within range, Whiskey.

WHISKEY

Standby.

The object SOARS! And WHIPS the clouds behind it. The fighter isn't that far behind. The object begins to SOAR! Further into the sky and PASSES by another fighter.

Whiskey begins to target the object, placing it in his site.

WHISKEY (cont'd)

Base, target is within site. Permission to engage?

A few seconds pass and then a response.

YOUNG OPERATOR

Whiskey, you are clear to engage.

The fighter ZOOMS! Towards the object, easily pushing 300 miles an hour or more. DASHING through the clouds and reaching the object.

The two of them pass each other and attempt to out maneuver the other. Whiskey takes one quick glance at his radar and then...

SHOOSH! A missile is ROCKETS across the sky. The object continues to push it's envelope. Until, BOOM! EXPLOSION! It goes into a ball of fire and debris. HISS! The entire thing then EXPLODES AGAIN! Into a FLASHING blue light and electrical pulses.

Whiskey immediately pulls out and reports back.

WHISKEY

Big papa, object has been terminated. Location of object's impact is still unknown. Returning to base now.

YOUNG OPERATOR

Roger that. Ground units have been deployed.

He SOARS! Into the night sky, leaving behind a heavenly trail.

SLOW PAN DOWN

The now ablaze object SHOOTS! For the ground. Engulfed in a bluish electrical surge, some of the debris begins to disintegrate into the air. Leaving behind a trail of smoke and ash.

4 EXT. DESERT - NIGHT - LATER

From beyond the ground we see the beautiful sky, shining bright with stars. All clustered and burning millions of miles away. We see the object begin to descend from the sky. Energized and continuing to burn, it reaches the lower depths of the sky and...

BOOM! CRASH! IMPACT! The ground is TORN apart by this object and the dirt and sediment FLIES into the air. Rock and debris EXPLODE and rain from the sky. Smoke can be seen escaping from the crash, a large haze of it can be seen engulfing the site. A sudden SHOCK-WAVE! Vibrates the ground and then a FLASH! Of light appears from within it.

Sudden shocks of ionic plasma emerge from the crater. Ash can be seen slowly appearing from all around the site.

CENTER ON: THE CRATER

Slowly, a beautiful, illuminated, and dazzling sphere of energy appears from within the crater. It moves across the desert land, enlightening everything around it.

LOW ANGLE

A small, fury, and chubby GOPHER appears out of his hole. He looks around and then gazes at the sphere. Entranced in the light, his eyes widen and paws remain glued to his chest. The sphere almost glances at the little guy, then. SWOOSH! It transports itself out of sight.

The little guy rubs his eyes then returns to scurrying around and eventually dives back into his hole.

EXTREME FOLLOW THROUGH

Into an abyss, zooming into the hole. Seemingly being transported into an pit of pure dirt and darkness.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. A SMALL HOME - NIGHT

We arrive at a small, rural, and colorful house in the middle of the desert. Tumble weeds blow and the dirt lifts into the air. The night is cool, nothing appears to be alive nor dead. A kind of draw.

We enter the house.

4

5

6

6 INT. SMALL HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SLOW PAN DOWN

We see a blaring T.V. The sounds of politics, war, advertising, and even over enthusiastic people in infomercials.

A NEWS ANCHOR speaks when the news returns.

NEWS ANCHOR

In a surprising end to the meeting between China and U.S diplomats. Relations are not improving and therefore, many Americans are fearful of a possible war between China. This includes the revered concept of nuclear exchange-

The channel changes and a FEMALE HOST is discussing feminism.

FEMALE REPORTER

(responding to roaring audience)

...RIGHT! And these men think that just because they are a higher ranking than us in the work force. Makes them the king of the castle. When we can work just as hard and effective as they do. We must show our supposed "president" that women are not objects, BUT HUMAN BEINGS!

The audience ROARS! Again and the channel switches. To an economic report. A WALL STREET MAN reports.

WALL STREET MAN

And if these stocks continue to drop, we could see a nearly 50% decrease in many American's paychecks, and honestly it's due to our foreign and domestic systems under extreme manipulation and there is a bigger risk with the flow of the dollar-

The final channel is a rival news station, on it is a montage of the escalating tensions between the world powers. A tall, brown haired, and honest man speaks about the crisis. This is PRESIDENT FOREMAN.

PRESIDENT FOREMAN

America, we will not tolerate any foreign interference or threats from our neighboring countries. We require unity, not war. These men are respectable, men that-

The T.V is shut off.

We see a young, black haired, and tired man sitting in a recliner. His name is JACK. He sits alone in the empty house and can only wonder about the situation of the world and most importantly, the country.

He rises from the chair and heads into the kitchen.

7 INT. SMALL HOME - KITCHEN - SAME

7

INSIDE THE FRIDGE

He opens the door and there's nothing good. A few leftover pieces of pizza, a half eaten salad, and a few beers. He sighs and takes a few pieces of pizza and a cold one. He puts the slices in the microwave and watches the power of radiation reanimate them.

CRACK he pops a top and takes a swig of his beer. Tasting it and swallowing. He's used to the taste, there's no magic anymore.

BEEP BEEP the microwave commands.

Removing the hot slices, he holds his beer in one hand and a plate in the other. A table sits in front of him. He thinks for a minute and takes a seat.

Another sip of beer and a slow bite of the steaming pizza. He gazes all around and remains silent, only for the sound of his chewing to fill it.

He continue this and stares on.

FADE TO:

8 EXT. INDUSTRIAL WORK YARD - MORNING

8

We see Jack arriving at work, a large, hazardous, and grim work yard. The morning sun beats down on the land. Scorching everything around it. A blue sky begins to emerge and Jack is ready to start his day.

9

SLOW FOLLOW

We see workers out in the yard. Slaving away at carrying metal, repairing machinery, and enduring the already hellish heat. Jack makes his way to the main office.

9 INT. MAIN OFFICE - MORNING

He walks in and sets his lunch pale down in a secure box. A small digital screen appears and Jack locks the box. His lunch is safe.

The BOSS MAN (40's) approaches him. Smiling and holding a cup of coffee.

BOSS MAN

Jack, how are you?

Jack speaks in kind voice.

JACK

Mornin, sir. How's the coffee?

BOSS MAN

Great, there's a fresh pot on in the lounge. Want me to get you a cup?

JACK

No, no, but thank you.

The boss smiles.

BOSS MAN

We have a solar battery that needs installing out at site 4. Would you mind going with Jose and Terry to install it?

JACK

No, not at all.

BOSS MAN

Good man. I'll go tell them, and Jack.

JACK

Yes, sir?

BOSS MAN

Use your company card and buy you boys some water or something cold. Supposed to be a hot one today.

Okay, boss. Thanks.

The boss nods and walks into another area. Jack is left inside the room, appreciated and ready for the day.

He walks out into the yard.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. SITE #4 - DAY

In the blistering heat, 4 men are seen working tirelessly in the sun. They are seen installing a large solar battery, one that produces clean, renewable, and reliable energy. Dust blows and dirt flies. Jack is seen working on the battery and installing software into it's operating computer.

A short, strong, and comedic man named JOSE walks over and pats him on the arm.

JOSE

Hey, Jack.

Jack turns.

JACK

What's up?

JOSE

You got that system online?

JACK

Just about, why?

JOSE

Oh, me and Terry were gonna start feeding cables to the converter. We were wondering if the thing was ready for a test?

JACK

Yeah, give me about another 5 and we'll run quick one.

JOSE

Great.

(sweating)

Man it's hotter than hell today.

Jack laughs.

10

Welcome to Texas.

JOSE

The temperature always like this?

JACK

I'm afraid so.

Jack retrieves a voltage meter.

JOSE

Man, if I were mother nature. I would at least provide a cool gentle breeze.

JACK

You sure you wouldn't freeze the entire place over?

JOSE

Ah, nah!

JACK

Don't lie, Jose.

Jose laughs and speaks sarcastically.

JOSE

Cool us down, wouldn't it?

JACK

You gotta point.

He finishes checking a wire connection and backs away.

JACK (cont'd)

Alright, the main O.S has been loaded in, all the circuits are in order, and the wires are all nice and tight. Ready for a test.

JOSE

Okay.

Jack prepares the battery. Jose and the other men begin to hook up cables and wires into the both the converters and the battery. Soon, large plastic covered wires cover the land and connect to a small power grid.

Jack checks the system and activates it.

System's up.

JOSE

Great. How we lookin?

JACK

The converters are normal, temperature's stable, and the circuits are pumping out fresh juice.

The grid begins to transmit electricity. All the devices on the battery begin to suddenly short out. The computer screen blinks then freezes. Wires then begin to ZAP and HISS. Jack checks this and is left confused.

JACK (cont'd)

What the hell?

Jose approaches him.

JOSE

Are the fuses working?

JACK

(checking a tablet)

Yeah, all of them are fresh, too.

ZAP! A wire bursts electricity. Jack and Jose immediately jump back.

JOSE

Something's wrong. Maybe the converter's having issues.

JACK

They don't just stop like that.

He walks over to one of the diagnostics meters.

JOSE

What's it say?

Jack checks it, the entire battery is on overload. Almost as if something is drawing energy from it.

JACK

Something's causing it to overload.

(beat, concerned)

Alright, get back!

The workers step back and watch the battery HUM! With the sound of electricity.

JACK (cont'd)

What the hell is wrong?

JOSE

I think one of the fuses was default. I can have Jerry bring out some new ones if we-

Before Jose can finish, a large FLASH! Of light SWEEPS! Across the desert. The electrical field is a bluish, striking, and glowing energy surge. It leaps from the seemingly thin air and FRIES the battery.

HISS! It slowly overloads and a small POP can be heard. Jose and Jack immediately look at each other.

JOSE (cont'd)

What the hell was that?

JACK

I have no idea.

JOSE

Did one of the breakers pop?

JACK

I checked them, they were fine.

JOSE

What about the circuits?

JACK

All of them are brand new.

Jose can't question any longer.

JOSE

Son of a bitch.

JACK

That wasn't from the battery.

JOSE

What?

JACK

It came from another source.

JOSE

How do you know?

Jack kneels down and slowly retrieves his voltage meter.

I don't think a simple test would produce over 400 volts that quick.

JOSE

Son of a bitch.

JACK

Exactly, we need to get a operator out here and find out what happened.

JOSE

Well, Jack, it's almost 5. Most of the other boys have left for home. (beat)

Come on, let's pack up and head back.

Jack gathers up all his tools and dusts his shirt off.

JACK

Sounds good to me.

JOSE

You goin to the bar tonight?

JACK

I don't know.

The two of them walk to the truck.

SLOW PAN DOWN

We see another small voltage meter on the ground.

CLOSE UP: THE METER

We see it's analog hand begin to rise up the scale and measure an intense amount of electrical energy. Yet, the connector wires aren't touching anything.

CUT TO:

11

11 INT./EXT. HIGHWAY BAR - NIGHT

We arrive at a run of the mill roadside bar. There's a small sign on the outside and the entire place is surrounded by nothing but dirt and the road.

Trucks pass by and stop in, looking for a quick drink.

We go in.

The place is basically your typical bar. A filled room with truckers, bikers, workers, and other types. There's pretty women, hard ass men, and tough big boys.

Jack sits on the bar and drinks a Coors.

A nice bartender named ALMA (30's) walks over to him.

ALMA

Jack, how we doin?

JACK

Pretty good, Al.

ALMA

Need another one?

Jack takes a quick swig of the remaining beer in the bottle and hands her it.

JACK

When you get a chance.

She smiles and pulls a cold one out from a fridge.

ALMA

What's your plans for this weekend? Anything exciting?

Jack sips his beer.

JACK

Nothing really. What's your plans?

ALMA

Well... nothing either.

JACK

Sounds good.

She laughs.

ALMA

When you gonna get out of this place?

Jack looks at her, inquisitive like.

JACK

I'm sorry, Alma I paid my tabs and that incident in the bathroom wasn't me.

Alma smiles and laughs.

ALMA

I didn't mean here, genius. I meant, when are you gonna leave this town -- get out into the world -- see all that it has to offer?

JACK

Have you seen the news? The world's practically ripping itself apart.

ALMA

Damn people want things to change. Who's gonna do it?

JACK

Our brilliant government.

ALMA

Jack, the world's on the verge of war, possibly nuclear. It's time you go out and live your life. I know you could do so much out there.

(beat)

Don't wait till it's too late.

JACK

Even if I make it out there, what's the chance that right as I start making a living for myself. Those nukes start flying or I wake up and see my country taken over by red commies?

Alma lightly hits him.

ALMA

Jack!

JACK

What?

ALMA

I'm not saying that this could all happen tomorrow. I want you to go out and see the world. Maybe meet a nice... girl.

JACK

Oh no, not this again.

Alma becomes interested in it.

ALMA

Jack, you need to stop worrying about what's gonna happen in the next few days and start focusing on what's gonna happen in the next 5 to maybe 10 years from now.

JACK

Alma, I like it here. It's a good place to live. Great food, stocked grocery stores, and most of all I can get beer for half off on Fridays right in this very bar.

ALMA

And what about a girl in your life? I know you haven't gotten any in awhile.

Jack almost chokes on his beer.

JACK

Alma.

ALMA

I'm just saying, it's your life, Jack. If you wanna go 5 years without any decent nookie. Then be my quest.

She smiles and Jack finishes his beer.

JACK

Well, I'm gonna hit the trail.

He stands up and leaves 60 dollars on the bar.

ALMA

Honey, it was only \$12.20.

JACK

That's not for the beers, it's for you.

ALMA

Oh, really, smooth boy?

JACK

(smiling)

What?

She laughs and gives him back one 20.

ALMA

Well, thank you. I'll put this towards your tab and maybe in my stash.

JACK

You better.

ALMA

I will.

They both laugh and Jack leaves.

ALMA (cont'd)

Night, Jack!

He waves goodbye and heads out.

12 EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT - LATER

We see Jack driving his old Dodge out on the lonely road.

The night sky is filled with stars and an amazing moon. The bright light reflected from the moon is seen all around him. The moment is calm and gives Jack time to think. His eyes are glued to the road, but his mind is somewhere else.

CLOSE UP: A FALLEN ROAD SIGN

Jack ZOOMS past it leaving it in the dust. It remains still and then suddenly, small electrical pulses. Small blue flashes are seen.

CUT TO:

13 INT. JACK'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

13

12

We see him sleeping in a messy bed, sheets are barely cover the bed and Jack is seen using the comforter for warmth.

He silently breathes and flinches a bit. His room is cramped and cluttered. A dresser and a closet is seen within it.

PULL BACK/ FOLLOW

We travel through the hallway and into the living room.

Within the dark and silent home, a blaring, bright, and alone T.V set is seen still active. A random channel is selected and the drowning sound can be heard.

A SHOW HOST for a science show is seen sitting alone on a studio set. He looks like a combination of Albert Einstein and Carl Sagan.

SHOW HOST

Now, our next topic discusses a gigantic event that is responsible for developing the very things we see in the night sky. The stars.

It continues to go on, when a small FLASH of electricity begins to appear from within the living room outlet.

CLOSE UP: THE OUTLET

It FLASHES and BURSTS with electrical signals. Almost as if there's faulty wiring. HISS, JOLT, AND FLASH the prong inserts begin to emit a familiar blue electrical energy.

CENTER

The entire room is OVERLOADED with a spectacular FLASH! Of the light. Energy begins to FLOW into the center and culminate into something. HISS it forms into a cylindrical like mass.

Small PULSES of energy are seen being emitted from it. Jolts of electrical particles leap from their point of origin and through the entire room.

The mass gazes at the television. The show host continues to explain.

critical amount. The entire core begins to collapse. This event will lead to two events. One; is the disastrous gravitational force that is a black hole. Now this occurs when the core of a star begins to emit

... and when a star's fuel reaches a

SHOW HOST (cont'd)

intense amounts of force that causes matter to deconstruct. When this occurs the particles from within bash and clash. Causing a single event to engulf the entire star.

He goes on, but the mass continues to observe the television as if it's learning from it.

Suddenly, the mass begins to destabilize and forms into something else. A FLASH! Of light appears again and the eerie HUM of any electrical device can be heard.

FLASHES, BURSTS, AND JOLTS! Are all seen from multiple different devices. Almost as if this mass is absorbing all the energy from every electronic in the house.

QUICK CLOSE UP: A TOASTER

The shiny surface is covered in dancing electrical discharges.

ANOTHER CLOSE: A CLOCK

The analog hands begin to TWITCH and emit the electrical energy.

FINAL CLOSE: THE TV

While the host continues to talk and go on about astronomical events. The mass begins to suddenly change the channels.

It bypasses through multiple different shows and commercials. One of a man and woman arguing, an advertisement of a new burger concoction, multiple car commercials, and finally a show with a beautiful WOMAN on it.

WOMAN

And I would only want him for a long time. Sheer madness drew me closer to love and yet I was still sane.

The mass changes it's form and becomes something new. FLASHES of light and HUMS of the energy begin to envelope the entire house. Draining everything in sight.

The mass configures into a human figure and forms into it's new state.

The T.V quickly flashes back to the science channel.

SHOW HOST

This is what we call a supernova.

The sound echoes and...

FLASH! SWEEP! The entire house is ROCKED by this release of spectacular light and sound. Almost as if a supernova occurred right in the living room. Small electrically charged ions dazzle across the room and hide a now human formed mass.

15 INT. JACK'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Of all the ruckus and flashes, Jack remains asleep. Now completely exposed, the comforter fell off. He is seen sleeping in his undies, silently dreaming. A then a SURGE! Awakes him.

JACK

What the hell?

He's half startled and asleep. He rises from his bed and makes his way down the illuminated hall. A multi colored display can be seen beaming throughout the house.

He enters the living room.

16 INT. JACK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

He enters to find the mass completing it's stage of evolution. It rises up from a kneeling position and assumes the identity of a tall, dark haired, bright, and downright, drop dead, gorgeous woman. She stands in the middle of the room and reveals her face to us.

A colored, smooth, and heavenly one. Her eyes are blue and her first action is to give a killer smile.

Jack rubs his eyes for this and is startled.

JACK

Who the hell are you?

A final PULSE! Of light SWEEPS! Through the house and surprises Jack.

JACK (cont'd)

What the-

He gazes up at her and loses ability to continue. He's entranced in her beauty and can't help but stare at her glow and composure.

It also doesn't help that the woman is nude. Her body is covered in the small light that is emitted from the T.V.

16

15

Jack attempts to ask again.

JACK (cont'd)

Who... are... you?

She smiles and speaks softly.

WOMAN

I am me.

JACK

Me?

WOMAN

Yes. Who are you?

JACK

Jack... Jack Robin.

She smiles and approaches him, but he immediately backs away. Hesitant and frightened.

WOMAN

Why are you fearful, Jack Robin?

JACK

You're in my house and most of all--I don't know you.

She slowly takes another step. This corresponds with his movements. She advances while he distances. So much to the point, to were Jack accidentally SMACKS into a wall.

This startles her and she stops.

JACK (cont'd)

(in small pain)

Ah! Son of a bitch!

This fascinates her.

WOMAN

Are you in pain?

JACK

No shit!

WOMAN

I do not comprehend.

JACK

How the hell can you not understand?

WOMAN

Understanding is something I am capable of. Do you understand?

Jack holds his arm and rubs it.

JACK

Yes!

(beat)

Again, who the hell are you?

WOMAN

I am me. I just told you.

JACK

I meant your name.

This creates a shift in her response and allows her to think.

WOMAN

My name is Nova.

JACK

Nova?

NOVA

Yes. Nova.

Jack sits down.

JACK

Okay, Nova. Where did you come from and how did you end up in my living room at-

(checks his watch)

3 am?

NOVA

I formed here.

Jack's left confused.

JACK

Formed?

NOVA

Yes.

JACK

How or what the hell are you talking about?

NOVA

I was able to alter my current quantum mechanical state by absorbing all available charged energy. Then utilizing that energy to create a complete replica of a image I witnessed on your viewing screen. I felt that the form I assimilated would be appropriate for this planet.

JACK

My god.

NOVA

Your species believes in deities as well!?

He remains confused.

JACK

Besides the entire lesson on quantum whatever you just said. How did you end up in my house?

NOVA

I transported my self here.

JACK

Did Scotty do it for you?

This confuses Nova.

NOVA

Who is this Scotty, Jack Robin?

JACK

It's just Jack and... you'll understand it eventually.

NOVA

I see.

JACK

So, you transported here. For what reason?

NOVA

I came here on a crucial mission.

JACK

Crucial mission?

NOVA

Yes. One that will alter the very existence of your world and your species.

JACK

Are you high?

NOVA

High?

(gazes around the room)

No, I believe we are within your planet's gravitational restrictions.

JACK

Jesus Christ.

NOVA

Your savior.

This surprises Jack.

JACK

Come again?

NOVA

Your species believes in a deity that is responsible for all humans being salvaged at a time of hatred and despair. He was responsible for witnessing your struggles and resurrected himself in order to save human kind.

JACK

How do you know that story?

NOVA

I don't just know it, I witnessed it.

JACK

How? That story's over 1,000 years old.

NOVA

Because I have known the Earth and you for over 13,000 years.

JACK

You-- talk-- now.

We see the smoldering crash site out in the middle of the barren desert. Remaining still as before.

Until, we see a Geiger counter taking readings, TICKING and registering radioactive signatures.

PAN UP

Hazmat suited men encircle the crash site and begin examining every angle of the area. Collecting dirt samples, measuring the crater, and even capturing the gopher that witnessed the entire thing occur.

Trucks carrying soldiers arrive, their occupants pour out and assist in the operation.

They continue to do so, until a sleek, black, and dark car approaches the site. It stops and a tall, authoritative, and stern man named AGENT VICTOR exits. Another man emerges from the passenger side. He's a black haired, spectacle faced, and quiet person. This is DOCTOR MATTHEW, a scientist.

Victor steps over to a MILITARY ADVISER.

AGENT VICTOR

What do we have?

The adviser responds.

MILITARY ADVISER

A downed satellite. One that we've been watching.

AGENT VICTOR

Did we shoot it down?

MILITARY ADVISER

Yes, sir.

AGENT VICTOR

You mentioned that this is the one we found in 52.

MILITARY ADVISER

It is. Started to descend from our atmosphere. Standard protocols were initiated.

Matthew cuts in.

DR. MATTHEW

Was there anything on board?

MILITARY ADVISER

Nothing we could detect.

DR. MATTHEW

Are you sure?

The adviser shows him a screen with report data.

MILITARY ADVISER

All life signatures in the area were from natural occurrences. If anything came out of that thing, we would know.

DR. MATTHEW

Do you have any infrared scans?

Agent Victor silences his companion.

AGENT VICTOR

That's enough.

(to the Adviser)

How long until recovery crews can pull up the data from it's drive?

MILITARY ADVISER

Well, sir. There is no drive.

AGENT VICTOR

Excuse me?

MILITARY ADVISER

What we found was nothing but a hollow shell. No computers, analog disk, or even tapes that might give the slightest clue to where this thing came from.

AGENT VICTOR

Son of a bitch.

Victor walks over to a computer and analyzes the data. He's puzzled at a video monitor.

It shows a few examiners attempting to achieve a reading of a radiation pocket near the crater.

Agent Victor immediately walks over to the examination site, puzzled by a find.

MILITARY ADVISER

Sir! Sir! You don't have any protection.

Victor dismays this and enters the site.

AGENT VICTOR

What's the Curie level of the soil?

A HAZMAT MAN answers.

HAZMAT MAN

Sir, 230 Curies.

AGENT VICTOR

Where did it emit from?

HAZMAT MAN

We don't know, sir. Counters are tracing an entire trail of these pockets.

AGENT VICTOR

Good work. Keep searching

HAZMAT MAN

Thank you, sir. Will do.

Victor turns back to the Adviser.

AGENT VICTOR

Is there a town near here?

MILITARY ADVISER

Yes, sir. A small one, about 20 miles.

AGENT VICTOR

I'm requesting an entire search of the area. Every square mile needs to be checked and verified. Road blocks may need to be enforced and possibly a quarantine.

MILITARY ADVISER

Sir, with all do respect. What exactly are you looking for?

AGENT VICTOR

Whatever emerged from that craft... isn't human.

The adviser almost fills his pants and orders men to swarm to the trucks and head to town.

Agent Victor removes a cigarette.

AGENT VICTOR (cont'd)

(lighting up)

I'll find you.

CUT TO:

18 INT. JACK'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

18

CLOSE UP: AN ALARM CLOCK

In red, digital font, it reads: 5:30.

Jack is seen attempting to communicate with Nova about her existence and her supposed mission. She's clothed in one of Jack's hoodies and sits on his bed.

JACK

... so you've been here for 13,000 years and all of that time was for watching humanity?

NOVA

Yes. I was inside a small structure orbiting your planet.

JACK

Why where you here to learn about humanity?

NOVA

Because we're like you.

JACK

What do you mean?

NOVA

I mean, my species has always been curious about the worlds beyond ours. We were simply inspired by your culture and voyaged to see it.

JACK

So you came in a satellite?

NOVA

Observation craft.

Whatever. The point is, what makes Earth and especially humanity so special?

NOVA

Your quite interesting. We found your technology, culture, and sociological diversity fascinating. All of your unique features are visually enthralling. I had to see for myself.

JACK

How long are you gonna be here?

NOVA

Not long, Jack Robin.

JACK

(playfully)

When do you reascend into the stars?

Nova speaks softly, but a little serious.

NOVA

I'm required to intersect an incoming recovery vessel from my home world in 72 hours.

JACK

You have to meet your ride in 3 days?

NOVA

Yes. If you're referring the recovery craft as my ride. Then, yes I must be there in 3 days.

JACK

You know so much about humans, why can't speak like us?

NOVA

I'm speaking your proper dialect, am
I not?

JACK

You are, it's just that you speech setting is set on robot/corrective machine.

NOVA

I see.

(thinking)

How does one change this setting?

JACK

It's not an actual setting, it's a joke.

NOVA

A comedic expression.

JACK

My god, I think Seven of Nine created you. The point is, that your form of language is different in this era of time.

NOVA

I thought all humans would speak in this form?

JACK

Some do.

NOVA

Who are these some?

JACK

Nerds and politicians.

NOVA

I don't think I possessed neither of those forms.

Jack becomes a little frustrated.

JACK

I'm saying. Just listen to the way I talk and you'll be just fine. Okay?

Nova thinks then smiles.

NOVA

Okay.

Jack extends his hand.

NOVA (cont'd)

What is this gesture?

JACK

Shake it.

NOVA

Shake what?

JACK

My hand.

Nova attempts to but she doesn't quite understand it.

JACK (cont'd)

Here, like this.

He softly grabs her hand and places it in his.

JACK (cont'd)

See, here we officiate something with a shake of the hand. It shows pride and respect for each other.

NOVA

I have... pride and respect for you, Jack Robin.

JACK

Good, and it's just Jack, Nova.

She smiles and Jack gets up.

JACK (cont'd)

Now, if your gonna be heading to this pickup area. I guess your going to need some clothes.

NOVA

Is my present form (referring to the hoodie)

Not proper?

JACK

Well, your top half is covered. Your lower half needs something... to compliment the top.

NOVA

I see. Excellent observation!

Jack opens his closet and finds something. A pair of black tights and a green shirt.

JACK

This is from my sister, Melody. She came here last summer and left these here. See if they'll fit.

He gives them to Nova. She feels the soft fabric and the texture of each item. Almost experiencing it for the first time.

JACK (cont'd)

Just come out when you're done.

NOVA

Do you wish to stay?

JACK

I am, just in another room

NOVA

You are very kind, Jack Robin.

He's about to correct her on his name, but he lets it go.

JACK

Thanks, Nova.

He smiles and walks out the door.

19 INT. JACK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jack sits alone in his recliner and tries to get some sleep.

His eyes shut and drifts off to dream land. But as he starts to get comfortable, the bedroom door opens (0.S) and we hear footsteps.

Jack awakens to see Nova is dressed. He can't help but gaze at her beautiful figure and smiling face.

NOVA

Is this appropriate?

Jack snaps out of his trance and compliments her.

JACK

You look... beautiful.

NOVA

Thank you.

He gets out of his chair and stands.

JACK

So, where is this intersection place?

19

NOVA

It is located within these coordinates.

She casts a small amount of light from her hands, a few sequences occur from it. They dance and form into the coordinates she mentioned.

"38.9072 N" and "77.0369 W" appear. Jack's left puzzled at first.

JACK

These are Latitude and Longitude. Where is this?

NOVA

Do you have a cartographers tool?

JACK

A what?

NOVA

A device to show us the exact area of these coordinates.

JACK

Yeah, I do.

He removes his phone and swipes away. He then selects Google Maps. He inputs the coordinates and is surprised by what he finds.

QUICK APPROACH

And...

CUT TO:

20

20 INT. A DINER - MORNING

We see a small, nostalgic, and American diner in the middle of town. Waiters and waitresses rush to collect orders, refills, plates, and tips. Jack and Nova are seen sitting in a booth. Near a window.

Jack is seen waiting for a cup of coffee.

JACK

You want to go Washington D.C?

NOVA

I didn't know that the coordinates are linked to your capital.

JACK

My god, how are you gonna get there in 3 days?

A WAITRESS brings coffee to the table.

WAITRESS

Here you go.

(to Jack)

What will it be?

JACK

I'll have the 3 stack and eggs.

The waitress smiles.

WAITRESS

Good choice, hon.

(to Nova)

What would you like, sweetheart?

Nova seems confused at first but then answers politely, and slightly excited.

NOVA

I'll have the Dallas Omelet.

WAITRESS

(smiling)

That's good, trust me. Your order will be out in a jiffy, call me if you need anything else.

She smiles and leaves.

JACK

You know what an omelet is?

NOVA

Yes, I saw it's original creation.

JACK

Dammit! I keep forgetting you were orbiting the skyline for 1000's of years.

NOVA

Jack Robin.

JACK

Yeah?

NOVA

Why are you frustrated?

JACK

I don't know. Maybe, it's the fact that I have no idea who you are and how to get you to Washington.

NOVA

You can travel with me.

This catches Jack's attention.

JACK

No. I can't.

NOVA

Why is that?

JACK

I've... uh got work.

NOVA

You sound hesitant.

JACK

I might be, Nova. But the least I can do is buy you a bus ticket and maybe a few supplies to help you there.

NOVA

Why is that?

JACK

What?

NOVA

Your worries.

JACK

I don't have any worries.

NOVA

You do, Jack Robin. I can sense them.

JACK

Oh, not this shit.

NOVA

Why do you use such language?

JACK

It's a common expression. One that is used to sight frustration.

NOVA

I am not an annoying Earthling like you perceive me. I am not of this Earth and yet, I care for you and the remainder of your species.

JACK

Why? Why do you care about humanity?

NOVA

It is my objective, and I sincerely feel the struggle and oppression that you are feeling.

JACK

I'm not feeling it. I could care less.

This almost upsets Nova.

NOVA

Jack Robin, why is that?

JACK

Because we're on the brink of war. I mean look around here, we"re all happy people stuck in a world of "acceptance", hatred, and supposed monsters". I can't stand it.

NOVA

But yet you still understand the conflicts at hand.

JACK

I don't care.

NOVA

I bring something to this world, something that will assist in the augmentation of rebuilding it.

JACK

If it's a one way trip out of here, sign me up.

This disturbs Nova and prompts her to touch his hand, even taking it into hers.

NOVA

I understand the pain, Jack Robin. This world has wronged you.

Jack almost reveals why he hates this world, but before he can. The sweet waitress returns with breakfast.

WAITRESS

Okay, folks. We have the 3 stacks and eggs.

She hands it to Jack.

WAITRESS (cont'd) And the Dallas Omelet. Is there

anything else I can get you?

JACK

More coffee, please.

WAITRESS

Absolutely.

She smiles and leaves the two again.

JACK

Dig in.

Nova takes no hesitation and takes her fork and takes a piece of her omelet.

NOVA

(taking a bite)

This is splendid!

Jack smiles, he has a piece of a pancake in his mouth.

JACK

Great.

NOVA

I'm surprised that some Earthlings hate eggs. They're amazing.

JACK

Well, not all people can be as enthusiastic like you, Nova.

She smiles and continue to eats. Jack does the same, but as he dips a piece of pancake into syrup, he notices military men outside.

21 EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

Men continue to surround the town and begin to investigate the area. Agent Victor is seen exiting from the same black car and standing in the bright sun. His eyes are menacingly covered by sunglasses. He walks over to the city hall.

22 INT. CITY HALL - DAY

22

21

We see a glossy, clean, and patriotic office. Here, MAYOR DUNN (40s) is seen consulting with the agents and the military men.

The mayor is nervous.

MAYOR DUNN

Now, Mr. Victor. I can't assure that we can seal off the entire town and look for whatever was lost.

AGENT VICTOR

Mr. Dunn. We can't assure that this... device might be discovered by one of the locals and could be potentially dangerous.

MAYOR DUNN

What device are you boys looking for?

Victor looks over at Dr. Matthew. He steps forward, he's nervous as well.

DR. MATTHEW

Mr. Dunn, an experimental reactor was installed aboard a government operated satellite recently. This reactor is extremely unstable if it is not properly maintained. There could be catastrophic outcomes.

MAYOR DUNN

What's it's main fuel source?

DR. MATTHEW

(nervously)

Helium 3. An isotope that if not properly channeled through it's cooling procedures, will result in this town becoming a wasteland.

The mayor is extremely fearful and responds.

MAYOR DUNN

Does the D.O.E know about this?

Agent Victor assures him, by lying of course.

AGENT VICTOR

Absolutely, Mr. Dunn. All operations will be proceeded in a safe and organized manner. You have nothing to fear. Besides, the reactor has a integrated warning device. If there is the slightest chance that it might reach critical levels, we'll know.

MAYOR DUNN

Okay, but I want the people of this town assured that if there's the slightest event of this... thing going off. They'll be evacuated.

AGENT VICTOR

(menacingly)

Absolutely.

23 EXT. DINER PARKING LOT - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Nova and Jack are seen exiting the diner and making their way to Jack's truck.

NOVA

Where are we going now?

JACK

A CVS. Find you some proper clothes.

NOVA

Are these not-

Before she can ask, Jack answers quickly.

JACK

They re fine, but I want you to have some clean ones.

NOVA

I see.

They make their way to the truck. Unaware of someone watching them.

23

P.O.V: A SNIPER'S CROSS-HAIRS

He watches with intense focus. Never jerking back or forth to better his view. A constant and clean sight on the two of them.

He radios in the findings to Agent Victor.

MATCH CUT TO:

24 INT. CITY HALL - MOMENTS LATER

24

Agent Victor is seen exiting the office and down near the front doors. He is alerted by his phone.

AGENT VICTOR (INTO PHONE)

Talk to me.

The SNIPER reports in up on the rooftop, continuing to watch them.

SNIPER (O.S.)

Sir, I have a visual on the target.

AGENT VICTOR

Where?

25 INT. JACK'S TRUCK - LATER

25

We see the two driving through town. Nova is interested in all of the people and their daily lives. She watches the beautiful morning sun gaze upon the town and shine over each different place.

NOVA

This place is beautiful.

JACK

Really? I'm glad someone thinks so.

NOVA

Do you not adore it?

Jack laughs and smirks a bit.

JACK

If you've lived here as long as I have. Then, you notice that the beauty becomes numb.

NOVA

How can that occur?

JACK

What?

NOVA

Beauty numbing?

JACK

I meant, that I've lived here so long. That you don't notice the place as a this exotic and fresh new beginning. After awhile, you just get use to it.

NOVA

Acclimation sounds difficult.

JACK

Why?

NOVA

I thought humans would see the beauty in almost everything. Artificial or not.

JACK

Sometimes, things aren't meant to be beautiful forever.

NOVA

I disagree.

JACK

Do you now?

Nova smiles.

NOVA

Yes I do, Jack Robin.

JACK

You love saying my full name, just like my mother.

They enter the local CVS parking lot.

CUT TO:

We see the two walking through the store and attempting to find some proper clothes for Nova. Except, she's intrigued in the store itself.

NOVA

This place is marvelous!

JACK

I'm glad you like it. I hate this place.

NOVA

Why?

JACK

Again, acclimation.

NOVA

Of course.

They begin to search the racks and select different items.

Jack presents her with a pair of jeans, a purple shirt, and some socks.

JACK

Are you familiar with these?

NOVA

Yes.

(feeling them)

They're soft!

She takes them and seems confused.

JACK

Go ahead, try them on.

Nova seems perplexed.

NOVA

We are not in your sleeping chamber.

JACK

There's a privacy room over there.

He points to it. Nova agrees and walks over to the changing room.

NOVA

Thank you.

(MORE)

NOVA (cont'd)

(beat)

Will you stay?

JACK

Yes, but out here.

She smiles and enters.

Jack stands outside and looks around. Gazing at the lights and everything around him.

CLOSE UP: A SECURITY CAMERA

It sits in a corner, near the front of the store. Walking through the entrance, is Agent Victor and a few escorts. They pan around the store, almost in a machine like manner.

Watching for the two of them. Agent Victor makes his way farther into the store.

AGENT VICTOR

(to his escorts)

I want a full search, every aisle covered and fully investigated.

ESCORT

Yes, sir.

They begin to search.

Jack is seen waiting for Nova outside of the changing room.

She emerges, looking even more beautiful than before, smiling and glancing at Jack.

NOVA

What do you think?

Jack can't keep his eyes off of her.

JACK

I... think you look... amazing.

NOVA

Thank you.

He almost is lost in her eyes.

JACK

Anything else you need?

Nova thinks and then grabs his hoodie, and places it on her.

NOVA

I am complete.

JACK

Are you now?

NOVA

Yes.

JACK

Okay then.

They begin to walk out of the clothing aisle and continue to the check out.

Until, Nova spots one of the agents.

SLOW MOTION

Her face is immediately drenched in fear. She grabs Jack's arm and attempts to flee, but Jack only looks at her in confusion.

NOVA

Bad men!

JACK

What?

NOVA

Bad men!

JACK

Nova, calm down, what bad men are you talking about?

NOVA

BAD MEN!

She points to the agents and escorts pursuing them. Jack takes no chances and grabs her by the arm.

They RUN for the end of the store, passing by every shopper. DASHING into other aisles.

Agent Victor does the same and begins to RUN in pursuit.

AGENT VICTOR

I need all units to block them off!

He DASHES into an aisle.

27 INT. CVS STORE - PRODUCE AISLE - CONTINUOUS

We see Jack and Nova continuing to run. Almost completely in survival mode. Jack SLAMS over a cart and continues to book it. Nova follows behind him.

Agent Victor SPRINTS in pursuit. He breathes in short but fulfilling breaths. LEAPING over the cart that Jack crashed into.

The two of them then jump over into an adjacent aisle.

28 INT. CVS STORE - FROZEN GOODS - CONTINUOUS

Jack SLAMS into a frozen door and almost trips, Nova stabilizes him and they continue. The two make their way through the cold, refrigerator filled aisle, attempting to escape from Victor.

They stop for a moment behind a open door, people around them can only watch on, until. They all GASP.

Agent Victor is seen removing a standard issue, black, 9 millimeter handgun. He aims it down the aisle and removes it off safety.

Jack takes Nova and RUNS! Agent Victor makes his final preparation, placing his hand on the trigger and... continuing to PURSE.

The two of them make a mad dash for an emergency exit near the end of the store.

They make it to the door.

NOVA

Jack Robin, where are we departing to?

Jack attempts to open the door, it's locked.

JACK

Somewhere safe.

NOVA

There is no safety from these men.

JACK

Shit!

He takes a display model vacuum cleaner and BANGS! The door release. He does this multiple times.

28

27

29

As he struggles, Agent Victor is seen approaching with now armed escorts at is side.

From a skylight above, SMASH! CRASH! 5 men armed with MP5K's and side arms. BREAK through the glass and zip line down into the store. Each one begins to surround the two.

Jack finally BREAKS the door and they run out into the sunlight.

29 EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Jack makes MAD DASH! For his truck. Nova follows behind but is GRABBED by a ELITE SOLIDER.

ELITE SOLDIER Sir, we have the target, repeat. We have the target.

Nova attempts to release herself, but she is held tight in the man's grip. Agent Victor approaches and grips his weapon.

Jack is seen arriving at his truck, he happens to look over in one of his towing mirrors and see Nova in danger.

QUICK CLOSE: HIS FACE

He wants to leave and flee from danger, but he knows what the men will do to Nova.

He takes a few seconds to think quickly then enters his truck.

JACK

I can't believe I'm doing this.

He starts it up, revs the engine a couple of times, and PUNCHES! It.

His foot literally goes into the floorboard.

The truck SPEEDS! Down the lot and SLAMS! Into a Prius. He's on a mission.

Nova continues to struggle, oddly, her skin begins to glow with a bluish light and almost appears to be generating something.

Agent Victor consults one of the Elites.

AGENT VICTOR

Good, prepare her for transport.

The Elite screams.

ELITE SOLDIER

Sir! Get down!

Agent Victor looks over and Jack comes CRASHING! Into the exit, SHATTERING the fragile metallic wall. Debris FLIES into the air and men hit the deck. Some open fire. RATATATAT! BANG! They unload a few rounds into Jack's truck.

He gets pissed and removes a black, wooden gripped, long slide, gorgeous M1911 Colt .45 and aims down the sights.

BANG! He returns fire, this prompts the agents to retaliate.

BANG! BOOM! ECHO! Gunshots fill the air, soldiers continue to engage while exiting the area.

One Elite attempts to capture Nova. He grabs her by the arm and radios in.

ELITE SOLDIER (cont'd)

Target is secure, awaiting for evac.

BANG! He's shot in the leg by Jack and Nova RUSHES to the truck.

He looks over at the men fleeing the site and SHIFTS it in reverse and PEELS OUT!

He DRIVES off out of the lot and onto the main road.

30 INT. JACK'S TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Jack is seen sweating and breathing heavily, Nova is seen wide eyed and full of fear. She can only stare out into the sunlight and see danger.

Jack attempts to speak to her, in a slightly angry tone.

JACK

Who were those assholes?

Nova doesn't respond.

JACK (cont'd)

Nova, who were they?

Still filled with fear.

30

JACK (cont'd)

Nova!

He attempts to snap her out of it, but he accidentally THUMPS something.

He SLAMS the breaks. The truck comes to a screeching halt.

NOVA

Bad men.

Jack looks over at her.

JACK

Bad men? Is that all you can say!?

NOVA

Bad men want something.

JACK

Want what, Nova?

NOVA

Bad men want me.

Jack looks concerned.

JACK

Why? -- why do they want you?

NOVA

They saw me crash. Descend from the stars.

JACK

What are trying to say, Nova?

He sits for a moment and ponders what has happened.

JACK (cont'd)

I have to check what the hell I just hit, I'll be right back.

He exits the truck.

31 EXT. THE ROADSIDE - DAY

He looks for the object in question and finds it... still alive. A tiny, fluffy, and dying cottontail bunny rabbit lays behind one of Jack's tires. The poor little guy is barely breathing and a small amount of blood can be seen.

JACK

(worried)

Ah shit.

Nova exits the truck and Jack attempts to stop her.

JACK (cont'd)

Nova, don't come over here.

NOVA

Why?

JACK

There's something you don't need to see.

This intriques her.

NOVA

I need to see, Jack Robin.

Jack attempts to hold her back.

JACK

No, Nova. Don't look.

She bypasses him and sees the dying bunny, her heart immediately sinks. Jack feels horrible.

JACK (cont'd)

I didn't want you to see.

NOVA

Why, Jack Robin?

He kneels down to the little guy, scooping him up gently.

JACK

Cause I didn't want you to be worried.

Nova smiles and holds out her warm, soft hands.

NOVA

(calmly whispering)

I love this species. Lepus are so adorable.

Jack smiles and tries to hold back tears.

Nova doesn't show any sign of sadness or regret. Rather, she smiles and takes the little guy and holds him close to her.

Small, illuminated particles begin to dance around the little guy. His body TWITCHES for a moment, but Nova's soft voice calms him.

NOVA (cont'd)

Relax, sweet creature. Feel the warmth of love.

The particles begin to GLOW brighter and assemble around the little guy, just as his little foot releases. The particles DESCEND into his fur.

CLOSE UP: HIS PAW

It begins to move! Resurrecting from the dead. But instead of a zombie bunny, the little guy is happy, healthy, and calm.

The glowing light settles and the bunny is fully alive. Jack is left breathless and in awe. Nova cuddles the little guy.

JACK

(stunned)

How... how did you do that?

Nova smiles.

NOVA

On my home world, life is a precious gift that we all possess. I transferred some of my energy to him. That way, he can live a healthy one again.

The bunny burrows into the hoodie.

NOVA (cont'd)

I love all life, especially innocent ones.

JACK

Yeah.

She smiles and place the bunny in a grassy area, releasing him back into the wild.

NOVA

Do you understand now, Jack Robin?

Jack glances at her.

JACK

I do, Nova.

NOVA

All life is eternal, precious, and significant. That is why I am here.

JACK

To save humanity?

NOVA

Yes.

He smiles at her and the two decide to return to the road.

PAN UP

The truck drives off onto the road.

A orange haze can be seen in the distance, the day is beginning to conclude. Over the great, dusty plains. Darkness falls and the moon appears.

The sounds of coyotes, roadrunners, and rattlesnakes can be heard within the desert.

CUT TO:

32 EXT. A BUS STATION - NIGHT

We see Jack arriving at a bus station, Nova is seen gazing at the building and the terminal area. Large florescent lights shine onto the clean and metallic buses in the stop area. Some people are seen entering and exiting the terminal. But overall, the entire place is dead.

Jack and Nova enter the terminal.

33 INT. BUS TERMINAL - NIGHT

We see multiple lanes ready to receive travelers. Most of them are empty and only one remains open.

JACK

Stay here.

NOVA

Okay.

He walks over to the help desk and sees a BUS EMPLOYEE (30's) she smiles and greets him.

BUS EMPLOYEE

May, I help you?

32

33

Jack smiles.

JACK

Yes, hi. I need one ticket to Washington D.C.

BUS EMPLOYEE

Okay.

She types on her computer and retrieves a ticket price and time.

BUS EMPLOYEE (cont'd)
I have one ticket for D.C which will
be departing tomorrow morning at 9:30
am. Is that okay?

JACK

Perfect. How much?

BUS EMPLOYEE

\$102.56.

JACK

Excellent.

He retrieves \$103 dollars.

BUS EMPLOYEE

Thank you, sir.

(printing the ticket)

Here you go, and here's the departure time and terminal.

JACK

Okay.

BUS EMPLOYEE

You're gonna want to arrive about 10 minutes early to beat the lines.

JACK

Okay, Thank you!

BUS EMPLOYEE

No problem, y'all have a good night.

JACK

We will.

He leaves the desk and walks over to Nova. She's still staring at the lights and the entire building.

JACK (cont'd)

Nova.

She looks at Jack.

NOVA

Yes, Jack Robin?

JACK

I got you a ticket to Washington.

NOVA

Great! When do we depart?

Jack thinks about telling her, but can't quite bring himself to it.

JACK

(guilty)

We leave at 9:00 A.M

NOVA

Splendid!

JACK

Yeah.

He looks in quilt and unease.

CUT TO:

34

34 INT./EXT. A DINER - NIGHT

We see Agent Victor investigating the diner waitress and any other EMPLOYEES that saw the two.

AGENT VICTOR

And you sure that you saw this couple?

WAITRESS

I did. They came in this morning and ordered a couple of rounds of coffee and some breakfast.

(suspicious)

What's this all for anyway?

AGENT VICTOR

This couple are suspects in a national security threat. We are only trying to obtain some information on them for furthering questioning.

WAITRESS

What did they do?

AGENT VICTOR

I am not at will do discuss that, even if I wanted to.

WAITRESS

Oh, okay then.

AGENT VICTOR

Thank you for your time.

WAITRESS

Absolutely.

But before he leaves, she calls for him.

WAITRESS (cont'd)

Excuse me, agent!

He turns.

AGENT VICTOR

Yes?

WAITRESS

You forgot something.

He checks himself, but she hands him a cup of coffee.

AGENT VICTOR

Thank you.

He begins to remove his wallet.

WAITRESS

(stopping him)

No, no. Its on the house.

AGENT VICTOR

Thank you.

WAITRESS

No problem.

He smiles and exits.

Waiting for him is Dr. Matthew.

AGENT VICTOR

They were here.

DR. MATTHEW

Where are they now?

AGENT VICTOR

How the hell am I supposed to know?

DR. MATTHEW

The last encounter at the grocery store, what happened?

AGENT VICTOR

The two of them were spotted, attempted to escape, and surprise, escaped.

DR. MATTHEW

Why are we taking a hostile approach to this matter?

AGENT VICTOR

Because, Matt. We need to assume that this creature is unpredictable. We can't let our guard down for one second and have it destroy us and every living thing on this planet.

DR. MATTHEW

What about contact?

AGENT VICTOR

The only way we're going to make contact is through investigation. It landed on our planet, now we look into it's motives.

DR. MATTHEW

That shouldn't be the route.

Victor becomes frustrated.

AGENT VICTOR

Then what is the proper route!?

DR. MATTHEW

To initiate peaceful communication. The only way to properly introduce the human race, is to do so in a peaceful and logical manner. Odds are they're scared of us and are fearful of our actions. If not, then we should be not fearful, but respectful of their capabilities.

AGENT VICTOR

It's not my choice, Matt. You know that. We're only supposed to bring it in, no contact, no peace talks, nothing. We stick to the plan, the sooner this will be over.

DR. MATTHEW

But the answer to the most sought after question is somewhere in this town.

AGENT VICTOR

Come on, we need to investigate more.

The two of them exit and walk to their next location.

CUT TO:

35 INT. JACK'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

We see Nova and Jack waiting in the kitchen. Both laugh and smile at each others remarks.

JACK

Are you serious?

NOVA

Yes! On my home world, we don't have any alcohol.

JACK

So no one can get a beer?

NOVA

No, Jack Robin.

He laughs and smiles.

NOVA (cont'd)

This is nice.

JACK

It is.

NOVA

I feel like that my species would love the warmer attributes of yours.

JACK

I don't know how about that.

35

NOVA

Why not?

JACK

Because my species would misinterpret yours. We think you'd be here to annihilate us.

This comment complexes Nova.

NOVA

Why is that?

JACK

Because of our misconception about you and all things that descend from the sky.

NOVA

If humanity fears what descends from the sky, why is there such a belief in beings that are said to provide wealth and goodness to all who live on this planet?

Jack thinks.

JACK

Ironic, isn't it?

Nova contemplates this.

NOVA

Humanity is a complex and strange species.

JACK

Welcome to Earth.

She smiles and the doorbell rings. Jack gets up and goes to it. Nova sits and looks around. Her eyes gaze back and forth.

Jack returns with a box. A pizza box. He places it on the table. Nova becomes interested and opens it.

Steam rises from it and we see a a meat covered pizza. Nova becomes even more interested.

NOVA

What is this?

36

JACK

The best damn thing on the planet.

NOVA

Does it contain all powerful and desired knowledge?

JACK

Nope, but it fills your stomach up real quick.

He cuts her a slice and places it on a paper plate.

JACK (cont'd)

Try it.

Nova smiles and picks up the slice, carefully. She moves it closer to her lips and slowly takes a bite.

Chewing and then swallowing, her face lights up with glee and excitement.

NOVA

This is spectacular!

JACK

Glad you like it.

She begins to munch on it. Jack takes a slice and does the same.

The two do this and Nova smiles at Jack. He does the same.

36 INT. JACK'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

We see Jack sleeping in his bed, Nova is seen sleeping on a small cot right next to him.

Nova awakens and sits next to Jack. She smiles and runs her soft fingers through his rough hair.

He awakens and sees her, smiling and greeting.

JACK

What are you doing?

NOVA

Playing with your hair.

JACK

Why?

NOVA

It's soft.

JACK

(sarcastically)

Really? I never noticed.

NOVA

You are quite comedic, Jack Robin.

JACK

It's just Jack.

NOVA

I like saying Jack Robin, though.

JACK

Why is that?

NOVA

On my home world, we say each others full name out of respect and honor. It shows pride and caring attributes that my people appreciate.

JACK

I see.

He checks the clock near his bed. It reads: "7:20".

JACK (cont'd)

We need to get going.

He rises from bed, Nova does the same.

NOVA

Do you need to gather all your things?

Jack stops and realizes that the day has come and he must find a way to hide his original plan.

JACK

Actually, I have some spare clothes in the truck. All ready to go.

NOVA

Great! I will prepare myself for the trip.

Jack smiles and she goes to prepare. He sits in guilt and feels the pressure.

37 INT. JACK'S TRUCK - LATER

We see the two driving down the road and heading to the bus station, Jack remains quiet and almost machine like. He doesn't say a word, Nova glances outside the window and is entranced in the beauty of the desert.

She turns and notices that Jack hasn't muttered a single word.

NOVA

Is there something wrong?

Jack snaps out of his quiet stage.

JACK

Huh?

(realizing)

Oh, nothing's wrong. Just driving.

NOVA

You seem disturbed.

JACK

Trust me, Nova. I'm not disturbed at all.

NOVA

Are you sure?

JACK

(lying)

Positive.

NOVA

That is good!

JACK

Yeah.

38 EXT. BUS TERMINAL - DAY

We see the two arriving at the bus terminal, there are a few people but not much.

Jack and Nova exit the truck and walk to Bus #4.

There, Nova is given her ticket.

37

38

JACK

Okay, now when you get to the bus. You're gonna hand this to the man driving the bus.

NOVA

(excited)

The pilot!

JACK

Yeah, the pilot of a bus. Anyway, you give that to him, and then pick a seat.

NOVA

Sounds amazing!

JACK

I'm glad you like it.

NOVA

Is your ticket ready?

Jack is about to answer her, with his decision.

JACK

Nova, there's something I need to tell you.

NOVA

Okay.

He glances over and sees something in the distance near the main building.

SLOW MOTION

We hear the sound of radio chatter, footsteps, and orders being whispered. Something begins to approach further and then makes it's appearance.

REVEAL: AGENT VICTOR AND OTHER AGENTS

They walk out of the building and look around, Jack sees them and immediately alerts Nova.

JACK

Run!

He and Nova BOOK IT! Running towards the truck. The agents see them and SPRINT for them.

NOVA

(running)

What is happening?

JACK

Agents.

NOVA

Bad men!

She glances back and sees them RUNNING at top speeds.

Jack makes it to his truck and unlocks the door.

They both get in and he starts it up, only one problem. The engine's acting up. He attempts to IGNITE it but all he gets are REVVING sounds. The agents close in and bypass some of the other cars. RUNNING like ninjas.

AGENT VICTOR

I want both of them apprehended and on a transport ready to go!

One AGENT answers.

AGENT #1

Yes, sir.

They are almost to the truck. Agent Victor removes his gun and holds it close, but with his finger off the trigger.

Jack continues to REV the ignition, he starts to become enraged and SLAMS on the gas and TURNS the key... GRUMBLE, START! The engine ROARS and small bits of black smoke can be seen coming from his exhaust.

He locks it in drive.

JACK

Hold on, Nova!

He SLAMS on the gas and PLOWS! Out of the parking spot. He SPEEDS down the lot and continues to accelerate his speed.

The agents intercept them and attempt to halt the speeding truck.

AGENT #1

Sir!

AGENT VICTOR

Don't let them leave!

39

Jack MASHES on it and ZOOMS! Right for them.

Agent Victor sees this and barks a new order.

AGENT VICTOR (cont'd)

Fall back! We can pursue them on wheels.

AGENT #1

Yes, sir!

They fall back and move just in time for the truck to SPEED! Right pass them.

They head straight for the highway.

39 INT. JACK'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Nova hides from the agent's views and is extremely frightful.

NOVA

How did the bad men find us?

JACK

I don't know, they might be searching every place we've been to in the last 48 hours.

NOVA

They know my existence, Jack Robin. It is best that they take me and allow you to live.

JACK

No. I'm not letting them take you!

NOVA

Why are you so protective of me?

JACK

Cause no one deserves this shit.

NOVA

Jack Robin, please explain why.

JACK

Nova, I can't... I don't know -- how

(stuttering)

Explain it, but I...

Before he can finish. They are SLAMMED! By a black S.U.V, carrying the agents.

It RAMS! Into the side, pissing Jack off to no end. He CUTS the wheel and BASHES! Into the side of the vehicle.

MATCH CUT TO:

40 INT. S.U.V CAB - CONTINUOUS

40

We see Agent Victor in the front seat, barking orders to the Agent 1.

AGENT VICTOR Slam from the side again!

AGENT #1

Yes, sir!

He obeys and HARDLY CUTS the wheel. SLAMMING off pieces paint on both vehicles.

Jack becomes enraged and talks to Nova while still staring at the road.

JACK

Nova.

NOVA

Yes?

JACK

Hold on tight.

She grabs the seat and the door panel with all her might.

Jack accelerates, passing the agents.

Agent Victor becomes infuriated and barks another order.

AGENT VICTOR

Floor it!

Agent 1 does so and FLOORBOARDS! It.

The two vehicles RACE neck and neck. Continuing to accelerate and run their engines to the point of complete destruction.

Jack SPEEDS! Ahead and begins to advance above the agents. This doesn't stop them, however, as they begin to reach him.

Pushing his engine to it's max, raising the speedometer, and disregarding the RPM's. He PUNCHES! It and leaves the agents in the dust.

They catch up and begin to slowly advance to his lane, unbeknownst to them, he has a plan up his sleeve.

Jack SPEEDS UP!

JACK

Not on my truck!

He RAMS! Into the S.U.V and causes it to CRASH! Rolling onto the side of the road and SLAMMING! Into the ground. The windows SHATTER! The doors CRUNCH! And the front end is TOTALED. The truck ZOOMS! By and readjusts itself.

Jack and Nova are left stunned, his hands are still tense from the action and his foot is almost bound to the gas pedal.

JACK (cont'd)

That was intense.

NOVA

Indeed it was.

JACK

We need to get out of town.

NOVA

Agreed.

They drive off into the desert, on their journey to Washington.

CUT TO:

41 EXT. A GAS STATION - NIGHT

We see Jack pumping gas into his truck. Under the halo of bright fluorescent lights, he watches the seemingly cold and motionless darkness of the desert. A emptiness of a place, abandoned by space, but nurtured by time. The wind blows, Jack's hair flutters and changes in the process.

Nova is seen inside the truck. Silently watching him, she's almost enamored with him. Gazing at every motion and reacting to every action. She smiles and starts to dimly glow. Her skin becomes illuminated with a blue light, almost like a star. Becoming even more beautiful than before. Her eyes twinkle and dazzle at the sight.

41

Jack finishes pumping and then opens the door. Like a light switch, her glow diminishes and she is fully alert.

JACK

You want anything from inside? The next town's not for another 50 miles.

NOVA

I would love to go inside.

Jack smiles and goes to her side of the door. He opens it and helps her out.

She smiles and they walk to the station store.

42 INT. GAS STATION - STORE - NIGHT

42

The two enter a small store, has everything you need, and start to pick out items.

Jack starts to grab chips, jerky, a few candy bars, some gum, and a case of beer. Nova is intrigued by his selections. She gazes at the beer and speculates.

JACK

You interested in something?

NOVA

What is that?

She points to a bag of beef jerky.

JACK

Jerky. Good stuff.

NOVA

Is it as amazing as pizza?

JACK

In a way.

He pays for his stuff and the two of them walk out.

We see them enter the truck and drive off.

43 EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

43

We see a destroyed S.U.V on the side of the highway, we see multiple different vehicles on the side of the road. Flashing lights and medical personnel are seen escorting some the agents to their feet.

A black Cadillac approaches and Dr. Matthew exits.

DR. MATTHEW

What the hell happened?

AGENT VICTOR

We had a chance.

DR. MATTHEW

You almost had them!?

AGENT VICTOR

Yes.

DR. MATTHEW

Where are they?

AGENT VICTOR

Somewhere within the panhandle.

DR. MATTHEW

We need to initiate a search force.

AGENT VICTOR

Don't bother, we're going to find them.

DR. MATTHEW

I think it's best if you get some rest and maybe a quick check up from one of the paramedics.

AGENT VICTOR

(denying)

No. We need to find them. Besides, I'm fine.

DR. MATTHEW

Are you?

AGENT VICTOR

Does it look I have any bloody wounds?

DR. MATTHEW

No.

AGENT VICTOR

Any broken bones?

DR. MATTHEW

No, sir.

44

AGENT VICTOR

How about a concussion?

DR. MATTHEW

That's debatable.

AGENT VICTOR

Come on!

The two of them take one of the cars and start their pursuit.

CUT TO:

44 EXT. A REST STOP - NIGHT

We see the two of them parked at a rest stop. Towering lights stand above them and huge semi trucks surround them. Nova is seen staring out the window, dazzled by the appearance of the lights.

She slides over to Jack, he's reading one the map and swiping on his screen. Looking for a quicker route.

NOVA

The lights are beautiful here.

JACK

They're bright.

NOVA

That is why they're beautiful.

JACK

You're one optimistic person, Nova.

Nova smiles.

NOVA

Thank you!

JACK

You're welcome.

She smiles and turns her curiosity to the map.

NOVA

Have you located a more efficient route?

JACK

We can take I-10 through here and hit Arkansas within a day.

NOVA

Arkansas is a beautiful state.

JACK

It is.

NOVA

Have you been?

JACK

A couple of times.

NOVA

I find it's people to be very kind.

JACK

Most of them are, except for the older grouches.

NOVA

The elders on my planet are wise and kind. They see and understand all, that is why we honor them.

JACK

I wish we were more like you.

This intrigues Nova.

NOVA

Why do keep saying that, Jack Robin?

JACK

Because humanity's a broken species. Every time something happens, there is either a war or a small conflict over some of the dumbest things.

NOVA

(reluctantly)

I must agree with you on that statement.

JACK

I mean, hell, you saw the worst of i+

(MORE)

JACK (cont'd)

(beat)

Orbiting our world for 13,000 years, seeing all the creation and destruction. Empires rising and falling. Civilizations creating amazing and destructive tools. Humans evolving from the tiniest organisms to what we are now.

NOVA

I did not just watch humanity's wars and violence.

JACK

Well, I'm sure you saw some of our better events.

NOVA

Of course I did. Humans are the most interesting species I have ever studied. Your race is both passive and aggressive, a combination never witnessed within a race.

JACK

What makes us so special?

NOVA

Because of what your future holds.

JACK

Our future?

NOVA

Yes, Jack Robin.

JACK

What's wrong with our future?

NOVA

Things that no race should ever have to suffer.

JACK

What is it?

NOVA

Genocide, war, and... annihilation.

This halts Jack's preconception about humans.

You're telling me, that sometime in the future we're all going to blow ourselves off the face of the Earth?

Nova reluctantly agrees.

NOVA

Yes.

JACK

Then why the hell are you here?

NOVA

To prevent that future from becoming a reality.

JACK

How are you going to do that?

NOVA

In time, you will learn. I will show you.

JACK

Okay.

(checks his clock)

Well, we better get some sleep. Have a huge way to go in the morning.

Nova curls up and lays next to him.

NOVA

Goodnight, Jack Robin.

He smiles and watches as she drifts off into sleep. He stays awake for a few moments and watches out the window, staring at the world for a moment and then slowly closing his eyes. He begins to drift off.

FADE TO:

45

45 EXT. INTERSTATE 10 - EARLY MORNING - THE NEXT DAY

We see the truck passing through multiple small towns, big cities, and the wide open plains. Cows and horses dot grass fields, farmers treat and work on their crops in huge tractors, and towns people are seen going about their ways.

The two are seen driving through Dallas and then Austin. Towering skyscrapers and heavy traffic fill the city.

Nova gazes at the beauty of the structures and the many different sights throughout.

We see them reach the border and pass by a sign that reads. "Exiting Texas" and they continue on into Arkansas.

46 INT. JACK'S TRUCK - EVENING

46

We see Jack continuing to push on, clearly exhausted. Nova is glued to her window, she can't stop witnessing all of the amazing things that are passing right before her eyes.

Dancing lights of multiple colors, cars and trucks, and roadside attractions all interest her. Those big blue eyes are wide and watching, catching every single thing that comes within in their view.

Jack then calls for her.

JACK

You hungry?

She takes a moment from gazing and answers.

NOVA

I could use some food.

JACK

Great.

He pulls over at a local steakhouse and they enter, Nova stares at the bright, yellow lights.

47 INT. STEAKHOUSE - NIGHT

47

We see the two inside a booth within the bar area. Nova is completely entranced in the design of the place, it has a country feel to it. Something that she is interested in at the moment.

She feels a cattle skin on the wall and is immediately curious.

NOVA

Do all establishments use the skin of bovines to decorate their walls?

Jack smiles while looking at the menu.

JACK

No, Nova.

(MORE)

JACK (cont'd)

(beat)

Actually, some do use them a lot.

NOVA

Really?

JACK

Yeah. Emphasizes the country atmosphere.

NOVA

Interesting.

As they talk, a blonde, sweet, and pretty WAITRESS approaches.

WAITRESS

Welcome to Joe's BBQ. How we all feeling this evening?

Jack replies normally.

JACK

Good, how 'bout yourself?

WAITRESS

I'm excellent.

Nova remains silently, oddly.

WAITRESS (cont'd)

What can we start off to drink with?

JACK

I'll have a Coors on draft.

WAITRESS

Okay.

(to Nova)

What about you, sweetheart?

Nova looks and smiles.

NOVA

I'll have a coke.

WAITRESS

Okay then. A Coors and a coke. Coming up.

She leaves. Jack then turns his attention to Nova.

Trying coke, are we?

NOVA

I thought it was a good selection.

JACK

It is, it is. Starting off small.

Just wait until you get used to beer.

NOVA

Jack Robin. I don't think I will be here long enough to enjoy beer.

JACK

Why?

NOVA

I must leave this planet, once I complete my mission.

This leaves Jack in a confused position.

JACK

So, you're telling me that you'll leave Earth after you complete your grand mission?

NOVA

Yes, Jack Robin. My people will come for me and desire my answers.

JACK

What answers?

NOVA

Ones that determine the future of your world.

JACK

Son of a bitch.

She tries to assure him.

NOVA

Jack Robin, I-

He stops her.

JACK

Don't Jack Robin me, Nova. I... I thought-

NOVA

Thought what?

JACK

I thought you were going to stay.

NOVA

I cannot stay here.

JACK

So, you're just going to leave after Washington?

NOVA

I must, Jack Robin.

JACK

Cause it's your destiny?

NOVA

No.

(beat)

It's for the fate of yours.

Jack thinks for a moment and then remains silent.

NOVA (cont'd)

Please, Jack Robin. Do not be angry.

JACK

I'm not, just... afraid.

NOVA

Afraid of what?

JACK

The entire world. All this war and apocalypse shit.

NOVA

Fear is what drives the human race to perfect your world. It is a natural stimulant.

They sit for a moment and think in silence.

CUT TO:

We see the two arriving at a small hotel room. One that's not a 5 star beauty or a cheap mess. A small, pretty, and accommodated room. Perfect for two.

Nova looks around and gracefully touches the walls, feeling everything about them. Jack tosses a bag of clothes onto the ground and sits down to have a beer.

Nova notices this and calmly comes to sit next to him.

NOVA

Are you angry?

JACK

No.

NOVA

We're you ever angry?

JACK

No. I never was.

NOVA

Are you still fearful of the world?

JACK

If I am, then I'm shit out of luck.

NOVA

Why do you use such language? Humans have been known to do so for the last millennium, but I want to know for myself.

JACK

I told you, to show frustration.

NOVA

No, Jack Robin. To show emotion.

JACK

We do it because it helps ease the situation. Allows us to vent some of our anger and... frustration out into the world.

NOVA

How does that help?

It makes the world seem better, if you have a clean mind.

NOVA

Why are worried about my departure?

JACK

Because I don't want you to leave, not after what's happened over the last few days.

There's a sudden glow in Nova's eyes, she's cutely curious.

NOVA

Have you changed in any way, Jack Robin?

He looks at her and smiles.

JACK

In a way.

NOVA

What way is that?

JACK

I... think I better tell you now, before it's to late.

Before the two can even mutter a single word, they look into each others eyes. Nova begins to draw closer, her face becomes close to his. Jack follows and leans in for a kiss. Nova accepts this and begins to do the same.

CLOSE ON: THE TWO

Their hearts beat and their lips are about to touch. Both are nervous, very nervous. They tenderly approach.

Until...

SHATTER! The glass to the room BREAKS and BAM! The door is KICKED IN!

The two immediately jump up and look at the intruders.

From the darkness, 15 men appear, all armed. Agent Victor enters the room and orders them to the ground.

Jack calls for Nova.

JACK (cont'd)

Run, Nova!

Nova runs to the bathroom, while Jack attempts to fight off the soldiers.

One of the soldiers bypasses Jack, KNOCKING him to the ground.

He quickly springs back up and is pissed. Agent Victor attempts to apprehend him.

AGENT VICTOR

Sir, I'm asking for your cooperation, please stand down.

Jack sees that the men have taken Nova by the arms and transporting her out. He looks at Victor and WHAM! He PUNCHES him in the face.

Victor steps back and SLAMS into Jack. He retaliates by PUNCHING him in the gut and the face one more time.

Soldiers then intervene as the two are about to kill each other and separate them.

AGENT VICTOR (cont'd)

Stand down, sir!

JACK

Piss off!

They begin to apprehend Jack, when he SLAMS! Into one of the soldiers and kicks the other. He then PUNCHES his way through and frees Nova from their grasp.

Agent Victor begins to jump in to stop, but BOOM! A gunshot rings through the room.

Everyone immediately halts.

Jack is seen holding his .45 and then lays the barrel at Victor's temple.

JACK (cont'd)

Move out of my way!

AGENT VICTOR

Please, comply.

JACK

No!

49

Victor stands down and moves out of his way. Jack and Nova then exit the room.

The soldiers all turn to Victor, he's becoming pissed.

ELITE SOLDIER

Do we engage, sir?

AGENT VICTOR

Weapons free.

They all RUN out into the night and begin to chase the two.

INTENSE FOLLOW

We see the two RUN! Into the parking lot and make a mad dash for the truck.

Jack grabs his keys and unlocks the door, when...

BOOM! SHATTER! Machine gun fire breaks the windshield.

JACK

Son of a bitch!

Nova desperately attempts to open her door, its still locked. Jack climbs in and opens it.

She jumps in and Jack starts the truck.

JACK (cont'd)

How did they find us?

NOVA

I don't know.

He MASHES on the gas and SPEEDS off onto the road. Agents and soldiers FIRE on them. BANG! BANG! Firing multiple rounds into his tailgate.

49 INT. JACK'S TRUCK - NIGHT - LATER

We see the two continuing to truck it down the road, passing every sign, home, and building. Jack keeps his foot firmly planted on the gas and hands on the wheel.

Lights shine for a few moment from the city and then we are surrounded by the darkness out in the plains.

Nova is clearly shaken up, Jack glances over and speaks.

Are you okay?

NOVA

I'm fine. Are you o-?

Jack answers before she can finish.

JACK

I'm okay, Nova. Just a little worried.

NOVA

Why are they hostile towards me?

JACK

Because they don't understand your intentions.

NOVA

What if I explain it to them? Maybe they will comprehend it as a peaceful mission.

JACK

They won't.

NOVA

Why?

JACK

They don't want to hear your intentions, Nova.

NOVA

Then what do they desire?

JACK

They want to capture you. That way they can interrogate and imprison you here.

NOVA

I did nothing wrong.

JACK

I know, but to them. You're an enemy. One that has to be either questioned or-

He stops, this intrigues Nova.

NOVA

What is the or?

JACK

Or they'll terminate you.

Nova gasps a bit and becomes distraught.

NOVA

Then we must get to Washington.

JACK

Why? They'll just stop us.

NOVA

I must complete my mission. It is the only way that humanity will see its future.

Jack pulls the truck over and places it in park.

JACK

What is this future you keep mentioning?

NOVA

The fate of humanity.

JACK

But what's our fate, Nova!?

NOVA

A dark and horrifying one.

JACK

How do you know this?

NOVA

Because I've seen it before.

She extends her hand and places it on Jack's forehead.

NOVA (cont'd)

Let me show you.

JACK

Wait, Nova.

FLASH

A white and bluish light transports us through some kind of portal. Streaks of light shine and burst through to reveal our future.

We are taken into a dark, obliterated, and futuristic city. Except of flying cars and robots. There are destroyed and skeletal buildings, incinerated cars and trucks, ash and fallout, and most of all: skeletons are scattered everywhere.

ZAP! We see Jack transported into this world. Nova can be seen guiding him. Her body is covered in a heavenly glow and can be seen for miles.

She walks over to him, he's very confused and extremely worried.

NOVA

Do you see now, why I must warn humanity?

JACK

What is this place?

NOVA

Earth city, New York.

JACK

Looks like the place's been nuked!

NOVA

The city you see around you is the result of nuclear exchange. Warheads were launched from the Chinese empire. Millions of innocent people were killed in the initial blast, but many more perished after inhaling the toxic fallout that infected your atmosphere.

JACK

Jesus Christ!

NOVA

This is your world, Jack Robin. A scorched existence of chaos and silence. The chaos will result in the ultimate silence of the Earth.

Jack walks over to an abandoned car and looks in the ash covered window. Through the dinginess, he sees a skeleton family. He backs away and glances back at Nova.

JACK

You see all of this happening?

NOVA

It is my motivation for achieving the mission.

JACK

How are you going to convince humanity not to obliterate itself?

Nova removes two glowing spheres. Both are illuminated, but in different colors. Blue and Orange. They stand still within her hands and she allows them to levitate within some kind of magnetic force.

NOVA

These are the answers, the gifts to humanity.

JACK

What are they?

NOVA

The gift of knowledge and freedom. Each one holds the two. I plan to spread their shine and enlighten the human race to engage in peace and respectful relationships.

JACK

My god, Nova. I think you've just taken one step forward to an actual new world.

NOVA

I do not wish for the Earth to become a new world, Jack Robin. These gifts are intended to repair the damage and save humanity.

JACK

How is that any different from a new world?

NOVA

This is the new world. A world reborn from fire and laid to darkness.

JACK

This is why you want to go to Washington? To save humanity from itself. To prevent this.

She comes closer to him.

NOVA

Exactly.

She touches his forehead again and...

FLASH!

51 INT. JACK'S TRUCK - NIGHT - REAL WORLD

Jack JERKS back into his seat and hits the window. Nova takes a huge breath and then releases. Jack re situates himself and then turns to Nova.

JACK

All of that is bound to happen?

NOVA

If humanity is unwilling to change their current course of action.

JACK

How long until that happens?

NOVA

If humanity does not change, 5 of your years.

JACK

Shit.

NOVA

That is why we must reach Washington. I may address the nation and world. I must complete mission to save all life.

JACK

Well, we still have a hundred miles to go. Time to get moving.

Before he can touch the wheel, Nova stops him.

NOVA

Jack Robin?

JACK

Yeah, Nova?

NOVA

Were you fearful of mankind's future?

51

Terrified.

He places the truck in drive, checks the road, and pulls onto the highway. Heading straight for Washington.

CUT TO:

52 INT. GOVERNMENT OUTPOST - NIGHT

We see Agent Victor entering a small, technologically advanced, and cluttered outpost. He walks past many soldiers and officials to find a TRACKER (30's) sitting at her desk.

He approaches her.

AGENT VICTOR

Have you found them yet?

TRACKER

Yes, sir. Satellite's indicates they're going east.

AGENT VICTOR

Right into Tennessee.

TRACKER

Should I send an APB to all local law enforcement's in the area?

AGENT VICTOR

Not just yet, this operation is classified and I hope to preserve that secrecy at the moment.

TRACKER

Understood, sir.

AGENT VICTOR

However, I want constant update reports sent immediately to my location.

TRACKER

Considered in done, sir.

AGENT VICTOR

Excellent.

He exits her desk and walks a little further until he is rushed by a TECH (20's). He's out of breath and extremely anxious.

52

TECH

Sir!

AGENT VICTOR

Yes?

TECH

We got a positive ID on the man driving the vehicle.

AGENT VICTOR

Thank god for techs!

He walks over to a duel monitored, high powered, and advanced monitoring desk to see the screens are filled with information concerning Jack.

ON SCREEN

We see data ranging from his birth date to his criminal record. His driver's license, employee background, and medical records are all seen.

Agent Victor approaches and begins to look over the data.

AGENT VICTOR (cont'd)

Jack Robin, this is our guy.

TECH

He's got no criminal background, pays his taxes, and has a steady job.

AGENT VICTOR

Why is he with her?

TECH

We don't know, sir.

AGENT VICTOR

Maybe he's expendable.

TECH

To a being like her?

AGENT VICTOR

If she wants something here, she's got a native to help her find it.

TECH

What should we do?

AGENT VICTOR

Open a channel with the Pentagon. I need to run this over with the D.o.D.

TECH

Yes, sir.

He walks away, murmuring to himself.

AGENT VICTOR

Capture her before she even reaches the front lawn.

CUT TO:

53 EXT. DOWNTOWN NASHVILLE - THE NEXT DAY

We see the truck pulling into the warm morning sun of the country music capital: Nashville.

The truck makes its way into the heart of the city, passing by dozens of people and seeing all of the sights. Museums, malls, parks, historical sights, and of course; The Gaylord Opry.

Jack smiles at the sight and hears the grumbling of his stomach. He peers over at Nova, she's asleep. He places one hand on the wheel and begins to stroke her hair.

JACK

Nova.

Her beautiful blue eyes awaken and she smiles. Speaking softly.

NOVA

Good morning, Jack Robin.

JACK

How was your nap?

NOVA

Great.

JACK

We made it to Nashville.

NOVA

The city of music.

JACK

That's right.

53

54

She sits up and Jack resumes his position at the wheel.

JACK (cont'd)

We're going to make a quick stop, okay?

NOVA

Okay. Where are we stopping at?

JACK

A place I want to show you.

NOVA

Amazing.

He smiles and continues on.

54 EXT. TENNESSEE HILLS - DAY

We see Jack pulling into a small parking lot near a small trail area. He and Nova exit the truck and stand on the quard rail at the end of the lot.

Jack guides her the rail and stops.

JACK

Now, just over that hill. Is where the sun's going to rise. People love to come here and see it.

NOVA

On my home world, we have a similar observation point.

JACK

Well, consider this a little slice of home away from home.

She smiles and then glances out into the beaming yellow - orange light.

CENTER AND FREEZE

We see the sun begin to dazzle up over the horizon, gallantly arriving for all to see. The intense warmth begins to spread across the hills, illuminating the trees and grass. The light then trails across the sky and gleams into Nova's eyes.

We see the amazing spectrum of light shining over the land, awakening everything in sight and opening to a new day.

Nova is left speechless.

JACK (cont'd)

Feel like home?

NOVA

Oh, yes it does, Jack Robin!

JACK

Well, everyone is allowed to see this amazing view every morning.

NOVA

I would love to witness this every morning here!

JACK

What's stopping you?

NOVA

My mission.

JACK

After you prevent humanity from frying itself, stay here on Earth. With m--

He stops himself.

NOVA

With you?

JACK

Well... yeah.

NOVA

I would love to, Jack Robin.

(sadly assuring)

I can't stay here, I must depart after my mission is complete.

He smiles, almost teary, but holds the waterworks back. She does the same and the two continue to watch the sunrise.

We here a GURGLING sound, Nova turns to Jack.

NOVA (cont'd)

Did that originate from your stomach?

JACK

Yeah, guess I'm hungry.

55

NOVA

Is there a diner around here?

JACK

Oh, Nova. There's more than just diners.

He smiles with a gleeful grin.

CUT TO:

55 INT. NEON BAR AND GRILL - DAY

We see the two entering a crowded, dimly illuminated, but kick ass bar. Men and women of all walks of life are seen. Bikers, rockers, hikers, fishermen, hunters and even businessmen are seen kicking back and having a bite and a beer.

The two of them take a seat near one of the many neon signs. Nova is dazzled by them.

She sees one of the lights, shining a bright and flamingo shade of pink. Curious, she extends her hand and places her fingertips on the outer region of the glass casing and begins to transmit small amounts of electrical pulses into it.

We see the gas begin to change colors and the excitement from Jack and herself. They flash from blue to red, green to orange, and violet to yellow.

JACK

How are you doing that?

NOVA

I'm generating a different energy signature to it. Allowing it to change color.

JACK

That's amazing.

NOVA

It is only a few of my natural abilities.

JACK

Your big one being the ability to take any form. Living or inanimate?

NOVA

I guess you could refer my mechanical structuring a significant power, but I possess a much stronger one.

JACK

You're like a superhero.

NOVA

Like Superman?

JACK

Yeah, or some big blue guy I read about once.

NOVA

This place is interesting.

Jack looks around and marvels at it.

JACK

It's ten times better than the bar at home.

NOVA

There is no place like home.

JACK

You're right.

A waitress comes by and brings him a drink.

JACK (cont'd)

But there's nothing better than a out of state beer.

She smiles and he takes a drink.

As they enjoy, a CRAZED LOCAL, BURSTS through the doors.

CRAZED LOCAL

The government's after me!

The BARTENDER tries to maintain the calm atmosphere.

BARTENDER

Charlie, what the hell are you talking about?

CHARLIE

I saw them big ole' black S.U.V's passing by Earl and I's farm! They're heading this way.

A concerned Jack stands up and approaches him.

JACK

Now, Charlie, are you sure these were government men?

CHARLIE

Oh, yes sir, they were! I saw the Department of Homeland Security sticker on the door. Them bastards are out to get me.

JACK

Why are they after you, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Because of my reports to the sheriff about my cattle being abducted by space men! I gotta hide!

He runs past Jack and out of frame.

BARTENDER

Ah, don't worry about him. He's a nut. After a couple of drinks, he's practically harmless.

Jack laughs a bit and then approaches the Bartender.

JACK

Can I get a 6 pack and a Rock n' Roll burger to go?

BARTENDER

Sure, you want fries?

JACK

Yeah.

Jack appears fearful and hurries to pay the man.

56 EXT. DOWNTOWN NASHVILLE - CONTINUOUS

Jack and Nova quickly run to the truck and begin to leave.

JACK

Don't these bastards ever take a break? We arrive in a kick ass city, and only get 3 hours to see it all.

NOVA

I'm sorry.

56

Not your fault, Nova. Just our brilliant government.

He places the truck in gear and takes off.

57 EXT. INTERSTATE HIGHWAY - DAY

57

We see the two of them continue down the interstate and out of the city. Jack's easily pushing 100 miles an hour. Nova continues to search the roads for any oncoming government vehicles.

Jack continues to pass every vehicle in each lane. Pissing off some of the truckers pushing long hours. Jack becomes frustrated and HAMMERS his foot into the gas. Speeding to Washington.

CUT TO:

58 INT. ARLINGTON POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

58

We see the small and neat department. Filing cabinets, staplers, papers, and computer monitors are just of some of the things seen.

A young, PHONE OPERATOR, is seen working at her station. When the phone rings, she uses her headset to answer the call.

PHONE OPERATOR Arlington Police Department, how may I help you?

Agent Victor is on the other end of the line.

MATCH CUT TO:

59 INT. GOVERNMENT S.U.V - DAY

59

He is seen speaking to her.

AGENT VICTOR (INTO PHONE) Yes, this Agent Victor from Homeland. May I speak to the sheriff or chief please?

PHONE OPERATOR (O.S.) Yes, sir. Please hold.

She transfers him to another line.

The husky, old, and respectful SHERIFF. Picks up the RINGING phone.

SHERIFF (INTO PHONE)

Hello?

AGENT VICTOR (O.S.)
Yes, sir. This Agent Morris Victor,
Homeland Security.

SHERIFF

What can I do for you, sir?

AGENT VICTOR

Sheriff, we have a set of fugitives approaching your location in less than an hour. Now, I am asking you to establish a road block on Interstate 10, to prevent them from reaching the capital.

The Sheriff seems perplexed.

SHERIFF

We didn't receive any news about these guys from the FBI.

AGENT VICTOR

The boys at the Bureau are processing these two, but we need to catch them now. Before they reach their destination.

SHERIFF

What have these guys done, Agent?

AGENT VICTOR

Things I am not at liberty to discuss.

The Sheriff understands.

SHERIFF

I see. Well, I'll have my boys set up a blockade out on main road and watch for them. Is there any particular vehicle they're driving?

AGENT VICTOR

A 2004 Dodge. Red.

SHERIFF

Okay.

AGENT VICTOR

My team and I will intercept with you at the blockade.

SHERIFF

Okay, sir.

AGENT VICTOR

Thank you, Sheriff.

SHERIFF

Your welcome, Agent.

He hangs up the phone. Something is about to happen.

CUT TO:

60 INT. JACK'S TRUCK - LATER

We see Jack and Nova on the outskirts of Washington D.C. After a long and unimaginable journey, they can see the beautiful and glorious buildings in the distance.

Nova is astounded and latches onto the window. Gazing at the structures.

NOVA

This is it!

Jack smiles.

JACK

Yep, good old DC.

NOVA

Oh, I am so excited, Jack Robin!

She can hardly contain her excitement. Her hands shake and eyes marvel at the view. Seeing the city brings great joy to her. A huge smile can be seen forming, bright white teeth can be seen shinning.

Jack smiles at her and laughs, Nova does the same and expresses her inner child. Giggling and then laughing hysterically.

NOVA (cont'd)

Are you excited, Jack Robin?

60

I am, Nova.

She smiles even more, until she pans across the road to see a large road blockade near the city limits line.

Her face is immediately drenched in fear.

NOVA

Jack Robin.

JACK

(upon seeing the blockade)

Shit!

61 EXT. HIGHWAY ROADBLOCK - SAME

61

LOW ANGLE

We see a pair of black boots standing in the center of the road.

A DEPUTY stands in sunglasses, watching the truck approach.

The Sheriff is seen standing prepared for the two to arrive.

He radios to Agent Victor.

SHERIFF (INTO RADIO)

We have a red, 2004 Dodge approaching the block. Over

AGENT VICTOR (O.S.)

Perfect. Remain in position. We should be arriving shortly. Over

SHERIFF

Yes, sir. Over.

He nervously awaits the truck's arrival.

Jack begins to slow down and arrive at the blockade.

He turns to Nova, who's extremely nervous and fearful.

JACK

Don't worry. This shouldn't be long.

NOVA

What are you going to do?

I'm not sure yet.

The Sheriff commands him through a megaphone.

SHERIFF

(loudly)

This is the Arlington County police. We have you surrounded. Please, exit the vehicle nice and slow. We don't want any trouble.

Jack looks over at Nova.

JACK

Stay here.

Without thinking, he opens the door and slowly exits the cab.

P.O.V: SNIPER'S CROSS HAIRS

He watches Jack exit and then stop.

SNIPER

Target has exited vehicle.

Jack takes a few minutes to breath and collect himself. Inhaling and exhaling deeply, nervously. He takes a look around to see soldiers peering from behind the police blockade.

JACK

Son of a bitch.

He takes a quick glance at Nova, she doesn't want him to proceed. Her big blue eyes call him back to the truck.

He reluctantly ignores this and follows the given orders. He shuts the door and begins to walk a few steps forward.

SLOW TENSE ANGLE

As he approaches, he raise his hands up, following orders. When suddenly, the wooden grips and small metal hammer of his .45 can be seen.

P.O.V: SNIPER

Without any hesitation, the Sniper immediately identifies the weapon, assuming Jack as a threat. SNIPER

Target is armed!

CENTER

Without warning, Jack is SHOT! By the Sniper. The bullet PIERCING his chest, SPURTING blood.

It doesn't take but a millisecond, he drops to the hard, black, and hot tar road.

CLOSE ON: HIS FACE

It's stunned. His eyes are wide and mouth is shut. He mutters a few breathes before slowly passing.

Nova immediately JUMPS from the truck and runs to his aid. Soldiers then run pass the Sheriff and other officers to her.

We see Dr. Matthew following behind and ordering the soldiers.

DR. MATTHEW

Do not engage with the target!

He approaches Nova.

She kneels down by Jack, a now lifeless body. Tears begin to drip from her eyes as she tries to talk to him.

NOVA

(sobbing)

Jack Robin?

No response.

NOVA (cont'd)

Jack Robin!?

She begins to cry even harder and lays her head on his bleeding chest. Her tears fall onto his wound and mix with the red of his warm blood.

Soldiers begin to surround her, armed with machine guns. They attempt to pry her off Jack's body. But then suddenly...

Nova stands on her feet, the men back off a little, but remain prepared. Guns still targeting her.

Dr. Matthew attempts to negotiate with her, talking to her like a scientist should.

DR. MATTHEW

We mean no harm. Please stand down and allow us to escort you to a secure location.

Her skin begins to glow a bluish light, almost like a light bulb. The light grows and grows to an almost infinite and unbelievable level.

The soldiers continue to watch her, perplexed about their next move.

Her eyes begin to glow the same intense, electric blue light. She begins to lift her hands and speaks in a deep and god like voice.

NOVA

YOU HAVE DONE WRONG!

She raises her arms and begins to LEVITATE off the ground. Her body continues to augment in brightness. She shines like a Class M star. Burning with intense energy and rage.

She gazes upon the soldiers and...

BOOM! PULSE! FLASH! A massive light EXPLODES into a furry of energy. Dazzling PULSES of electric blue and white beams FLASH over the entire road.

The soldiers are immediately ENGULFED in the energy. Dr. Matthew becomes fearful, but entranced in the light.

DR. MATTHEW

So beautiful.

MULTI CLOSE ANGLES

THE MASSIVE PULSE TEARS EACH ONE OF THE SOLDIERS INTO NOTHING BUT ASH. WE SEE THEIR BODIES ARE DISINTEGRATED BY THE ENERGY SWEEPS.

SOME OF THEM SCREAM IN TERROR AS THEIR MOLECULES ARE DECONSTRUCTED, SEPARATING THEIR PHYSICAL FORMS APART. PULSES OF LIGHT AND HEAT, KILL EACH ONE LIKE NOTHING.

MUSCLES, BONES, AND CELLS ARE TORN APART BY THIS. AS A TRAIL OF THE ENERGY ALSO RIPS APART THE MEN'S GEAR.

The officers and Sheriff all watch in horror as the energy trail SWEEPS! In their direction. Most of them attempt to run or drive off, but the light continues to approach them. The Sheriff removes his hat and surrenders.

BOOM! FLASH! He and the officers are RIPPED! To pieces. Their bodies DISINTEGRATE to ash. The squad cars EXPLODE and DISAPPEAR into nothing.

Nova then SURGES all of this energy into a grand finale.

A SINGLE EXPLOSION ERUPTS ACROSS THE PLAINS. RIPPING EVERYTHING INTO SHREDS. BURNING THE ROAD, GRASS, AND FENCES IN THE PROCESS.

BOOM! FLASH! The light begins to settle into a smoldering pile of ash. Nova can be seen shielding Jack's lifeless body in a blue energy shield. Debris falls like snow onto the bubble.

She's still very upset about Jack. He lays in a cold state.

Stroking his hair lightly, she summons a smaller beam of energy to work it's magic. It SHINES into Jack's wound and begins to repair the damaged skin, tissue, and his heart.

Electrical pulses can be seen, energizing the nerves and cells to reform his skin. Dancing particles descend into his body.

He SPRINGS to life, after the process. Breathing and almost fainting, but he is saved by Nova's warm and loving hands.

She speaks to him softly.

NOVA

Jack Robin.

He touches he face.

JACK

You brought me back, Nova.

NOVA

I could not bare to lose you!

He calms her. Warm tears begin to descend on his hand.

JACK

I didn't want to lose you either, Nova.

NOVA

If you cannot continue, then I will go to the city myself.

No, Nova. We're going to get you there. Together.

She tearfully smiles. Jack is assisted to his feet and slowly walks to the truck.

CUT TO:

62 EXT. WASHINGTON D.C - DAY - LATER

We arrive in the nation's capital. Dotted with amazing buildings and patriotic sights. American flags wave high upon flagpoles. The massive amounts of people are seen commuting with their everyday lives.

PAN UP

We see the heart and soul of the country; the White House.

It stands proudly and gallantly, displaying it's pride and honor for all to see. Those white pillars shine in the sun and the grass is perfectly manicured to near perfection.

Jack and Nova are seen arriving at a large grassy area near the Washington Monument. The needle tip shines in the sun and the marble astounds Nova.

They stop and glance at each other.

JACK

Here we are.

NOVA

Indeed.

JACK

How are you going to address the nation?

NOVA

My transport craft is within your atmosphere. I must signal them. Only then, may I attract the attention of your government.

JACK

How much time we got?

NOVA

15 minutes.

62

We better get moving then.

They both smile and exit the truck.

As Jack exits, he is PUNCHED! In the face by Agent Victor.

He SLAMS into the truck, as a disgruntled and angry Victor looks at him.

AGENT VICTOR

You have tested my patience long enough, Mr. Robin.

Jack calls to Nova.

JACK

Run! Nova!

She bolts and is pursued by the remaining soldiers. The public watch on in confusion and in shock.

Jack KICKS! Agent Victor and then, PUNCHES him in the face.

JACK (cont'd)

Why can't you just leave her alone?

AGENT VICTOR

She's a threat!

JACK

No, she isn't!

He THROWS another punch, but is blocked by Victor and JABBED in the stomach.

AGENT VICTOR

I must say, Mr. Robin. You have been the biggest pain in my ass!

Jack becomes pissed and SLAMS Victor into his truck.

JACK

Well you know what, Victor!?

Agent Victor looks at him in an aggressive and intrigued face.

AGENT VICTOR

What?

Jack winds his arm, locks his fist, and...

Fuck you!

KNOCKOUT! Jack PUNCHES him square in the face, cleaning his clock, cold.

He takes a moment to clean himself up and then pursue Nova.

63 EXT. WASHINGTON MONUMENT - DAY

63

We see Nova run across the grassy lawn. She arrives at a suitable spot. She glances over to see the soldiers approaching her. Becoming frightful, she FIRES a energy ball into the sky.

The soldiers, onlookers, and even security guards begin to see the ball.

The signal EXPLODES and releases a BRIGHT beam of energy.

Nova smiles and then territorial as the men approach.

MATCH CUT TO:

64 INT. THE OVAL OFFICE - SAME

64

We see advisers, secretaries, and staff all surrounded by a window and television monitors within the office.

PAN AND REVEAL: PRESIDENT FOREMAN

He sees the madness occurring, concerned. He turns to one of his ADVISERS and questions.

PRESIDENT FOREMAN

What the hell is going on?

ADVISER

Sir, it appears that someone has launched a weapon of some type into the air. Ground forces are standing by for protection.

PRESIDENT FOREMAN

Who are they?

ADVISER

We haven't identified them yet, sir.

PRESIDENT FOREMAN

Are they terrorist?

ADVISER

Possibly, sir.

PRESIDENT FOREMAN

Call Fort Myers. I want troops stationed around the monument.

ADVISER

Already on it, sir.

65 EXT. WASHINGTON MONUMENT - DAY

Nova is seen standing in the center of the grass. She looks up at the sky, its beginning to darken. Clouds are seen forming over the city. Trenching it darkness.

Soon LIGHTING begins to STRIKE! Pulsating across the sky. Thunder BOOMS in response.

Nova holds out her hands and release more energy orbs into the sky. They dance and shimmer as they ascend, twinkling like stars in the night. They rise to the atmosphere and are immediately STRUCK! By a PULSE of lightning. Nova's eyes are filled with joy and excitement.

Jack runs over to her, he's damn near dead.

JACK

Nova, are you alright?

Nova speaks in a soft and calming voice.

NOVA

They are almost here.

JACK

The ship?

NOVA

Yes. I must present the gifts, before I am to depart.

JACK

You better hurry.

He notices the surrounding tanks, jeeps, and armed officials gathering around them. Securing the perimeter and taking position. Nova smiles at the sight of thousands of citizens. Gathered around the monument, being contained by the military.

65

She glances at Jack and then looks up. The sky is now filled with a massive blue light. It begins to halo over the entire monument area and the city. Shining lights begin to pierce through the thick, Grey clouds. Darkness is broken by these gallant lights, streaking through and descending to the ground.

Soon, more of these beams begin to rain down from the sky. The public is entranced in the phenomenon. All are locked on to the sky, watching these strange beams cut through the dark sky like a knife.

Even the President is curious.

66 INT. THE OVAL OFFICE - SAME

He looks out the window and is immediately given an answer to his terrorist question.

ADVISER

Sir, troops are ready for your orders.

He continues to look out the glass plane, enthralled at the sight of the lights.

PRESIDENT FOREMAN

Sergeant, I don't believe these are terrorist.

ADVISER

What are they, sir?

PRESIDENT FOREMAN

Visitors from a higher intelligence.

ADVISER

What is your next order, sir?

PRESIDENT FOREMAN

Take me outside, I want to see this.

ADVISER

Yes, sir.

The President smiles and rushes to the door, like a child on Christmas morning.

66

We now see cameras, helicopters, and even drones hovering around the sight. Capturing every moment.

News anchors and cameramen are all around, reporting each and every single second. All are clearly nervous but professional.

Nova is seen smiling and looking up into the sky. She grabs Jack's hands and shares the moment with him.

NOVA

They are here!

JACK

I can see that.

NOVA

I must hurry.

JACK

You have to present them now?

NOVA

Yes. It is my mission.

Jack smiles and allows her to address the public. She walks forward out of the light and stands for a moment.

All eyes are locked on her, both natural and digital.

She uses her powers to manipulate a small piece of dirt and grass to make a small podium stand. She constructs it perfectly, every little piece of grass intertwines and forms into the stand.

She smiles for a moment then approaches.

She begins.

NOVA (cont'd)

Welcome all, I am Nova. As many of you are standing here today. You are all wondering what I am or better, who I am?

(beat)

I am an extraterrestrial that has traveled approximately 50 light - years away from my home world. I stand before you today, with a message, a message of hope and freedom.

(MORE)

NOVA (cont'd)

My people sent me here long ago, 13,000 years to be precise, in order for me to observe the human race and all life that has graced the surface of the Earth. We are a peaceful race that has desired for eons the chance to witness lifeforms of an extreme intelligence, flourish upon a fresh world.

Many people are entranced and deeply interested. Even the soldiers, still armed to the teeth, patiently listen to Nova.

NOVA (cont'd)

But that vision of a new and fresh world. Has faded into one of darkness and depression. Violence and war has torn apart your race, and soon. It will be the result of an event more devastating than any of your wars or conflicts. There will be a day, when humanity can no longer operate on a peaceful level. Your countries will disregard diplomacy and instead, turn to hatred.

(beat) There is hope.

The President seems deeply interested in the manner. He begins to understand her mission.

NOVA (cont'd)

I have come here to save humanity. From all of your pain and suffering, from the war and agony that strikes fear into all of you. I am not here to save the Earth, I am here to save all of you. So, that your children and their children may augment and develop in a world of freedom and knowledge. I have seen a future where dark skies and skeletons populate the Earth. Polluting the water and contaminating the soil. All life is extinct, there are no survivors. This vision brings great despair and fear to me. That is why I am prepared to present two gifts to humanity.

She spawns the two orbs of light into her hands. We hear a slight gasp from everyone. They are fearful at first, but then remain calm.

NOVA (cont'd)

Do not be alarmed, these are not weapons. These are the gifts. The gifts that will save all of you and your entire race. The first is the gift of knowledge.

(she allows it to levitate)

It will bring great information to all world leaders and governments. But also to the democratic systems that control this world. From the darkness of ignorance, a light of hope and intelligence will guide you out and into a new world. One filled with advanced machines and happiness.

She holds the second with both hands, seemingly sentimental about it.

NOVA (cont'd)

This is the gift of life. A powerful, infinite, and precious gift that I have ever been honored to present.

(beat)

With this, you shall all live happily. Free from the fear and paranoia of savage war and violence. From oppression and insecurities. This gift will assist all that require it's power. It is for all to possess, and it is for all who love it. I bring you these gifts as a promise. A promise that will never be broken by the pressure of hatred. Or be shattered by the dawn of a war filled world.

(beat)

With these two gifts, I ask for all of you. Governments, leaders, delegates, and citizens. To stand in unification and strength. Place your insecurities and fears aside, allow for one to express their desires in a matter that will allow growth. If there is to be a conflict, resolve the matter as a congregation. United with the hopes, dreams, and spirits of all who dare be blessed with a mind.

(MORE)

NOVA (cont'd)

(beat)

I must depart. My people are waiting. Take these gifts, mankind. They will assist you greatly.

She disassembles the podium and stands before a crowd of pure silence. They all are stunned by her words and the orbs. She uses her hands to softly guide the two into the air.

There, they hover for a few seconds and then BURST! With light emitting from them. Shimmering particles are seen FLYING across the sky, spreading their powerful gift to the world.

Nova stands in happiness and extends her hand in appreciation to all. She smiles and then resumes her position in the center, with Jack.

She walks over to him and takes his hands, smiling tearfully.

NOVA (cont'd)

How was I?

JACK

Terrific.

NOVA

I must qo.

JACK

Nova, wait. Please, don't go.

NOVA

I am sorry, Jack. I must leave this world. Return to my own home.

JACK

But what about all the things you wanted to see, the sights and the people?

NOVA

I will return one day. I will see all and more. I am grateful for your presence with me during this journey. I... am truly honored.

Jack begins to choke up, poor guy.

JACK

Will I see you when you return?

NOVA

You will be the first human I see when I do.

JACK

I quess this is goodbye.

NOVA

Goodbyes are not always for the worst.

JACK

You're right.

NOVA

Please, remember me.

He takes her hand. She begins to slowly dissolve into the beams of energy haloing down on to them.

JACK

I always will.

She gets closer to him.

NOVA

Goodbye, Jack

JACK

(tearfully)

Goodbye, Nova.

Jack leans in to kiss her, she smiles and closes her eyes. Their lips lock in the shimmering light and embrace each other as goodbye is about to come.

Nova begins to dissolve into a large collection of glowing particles that begin shine and shimmer. Jack watches with tearful eyes, watching her leave only unleashes the emotions. Nova smiles one last time before then converting back into the energy sphere she was when she arrived.

Jack and the public look on as the sphere begins to ascend further into the ship's light. The large doors open and the sphere is allowed to enter.

A large FLASH sweeps through the audience and leaves everyone stunned. Everyone's eyes

QUICK REVEAL: THE ALIEN SHIPS

They are massive, cylindrical, and metallic forms that begin to ascend back into the sky. Leaving the Earth to find it's future.

Jack stands alone, saddened. He holds out his hands and then places them to his side. Knowing that Nova will return.

Soon, the people begin to flood the sight and ask Jack multiple questions. He does his best to answer them in a silent sequence.

All we hear is his voice.

JACK (cont'd)

Of all the people that I have met in my life, she was only one that could make me cry.

68 INT. THE OVAL OFFICE - LATER

68

We see Jack and the President discussing the event. Foreman speaks with great excitement.

JACK (V.O.)

I could hear everything people said. An alien finally visited the earth, all run and hide, it was the Russians. Whatever information hit the airwaves and Internet, was considered real or a hoax. I knew we would react like this, all we had to do was believe.

69 INT. CHINESE DIPLOMATIC BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

69

We see Chinese officials sitting and watching the event on a holographic projector.

A DELEGATE stands and makes a decision with his colleges.

JACK (V.O.)

In 4 days, the Chinese called an immediate meeting at the White House. We settled our differences with us, Nova was right. The gifts influenced us to stop our constant bickering and develop a strong alliance with one another. Something many nations desired before she arrived on Earth.

70

70 EXT. WASHINGTON D.C - CONTINUOUS

We see President Foreman giving a speech to the citizens of the nation. He speaks firmly and proud.

JACK (V.O.)

The stock market stabilized itself, people began to reassess their acceptance polices and eventually, things that seemed horrible or offensive. Didn't have an effect anymore. The nation pulled itself together and made a strong comeback to the world.

(beat)

The week after Nova left, North Korea withdrew their hatred and Communist views in favor of a united and strong world. I heard we're doing fine with Russia as well.

CUT TO:

71 INT. A MENTAL INSTITUTION - DAY - 1 YEAR LATER

We see Jack inside a small cell, whiter than a sheep. He

places on some clothes and awaits for the door to open.

It does and a NURSE quides him out into the hall.

JACK (V.O.)

But even with all the improvements in the world, I can't help but feel lost. I know she'll return, but I just don't know when. The CIA placed me in a institution of mental evaluation and protection. They know what I saw, yet they still think I'm crazy. Shocker.

72 INT. A MENTAL INSTITUTION - EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

72

71

We see Jack placed inside a small room. In it, sits a female psychiatrist, her name is DR. LISA. Tall, black haired, and beautiful.

Jack sits right across from her.

DR. LISA

Jack, how are we feeling today?

Fine, doc.

DR. LISA

Good. Having any problems sleeping?

JACK

No.

DR. LISA

Great. Now, Jack. I wanted to talk about the "encounter" one more time.

Jack complies.

JACK

Okay.

DR. LISA

Now, your file stated that you traveled for 3 days with this being. While being pursued by government officials. Did you know at the time, that she was an alien?

JACK

I knew when she formed inside my house.

DR. LISA

I see. Do you still have high predictions of their return?

CLOSE ON: JACK'S FACE

JACK

Yes I do, I know their coming back.

FADE TO BLACK

JACK (cont'd)

She'll come back to me.

THE END.