

TO THE EDGE OF THE EARTH

Written by

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BLACK SCREEN

We hear footsteps scattering on concrete, heavy breathing, panting.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD LONDON IN 2005

Crowds in protest surround the house of lords, all holding banners and signs, 'KEEP FOREIGN SCUM OFF OUR PLANET'

Fast close cut shots of young men in masks holding petrol bombs.

O.S Voice come in over clips of riots in different countries...

STEIN (O.S.)

We are doing everything we can to contain the situation. It's the E.G.B's soul objective to stop this desecration of Earths laws....

The voice suffers digital static... Cutting words out of place....

STEIN (CONT'D)

We.... Human be..... Will not..... Happen...

Voice comes back in with shot of

From point of view from a NEWS TV CAMERA, off angle, A grey 50s something grey suited man, standing in front of tens of microphones, cameras flashing.... Can feel the panic and tension in the crowd.

STEIN (CONT'D)

You deserve a clean, safe planet for your children and I will make this not a thing of the past but the future....

EXT. OLD LONDON - DAY

Slow creep in from the floor we see old london monuments, standing dead still in the foliage surrounding them.

The sound of an engine hums in the distant background.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN

The speed of the footsteps changes as if slight hesitation, then back to chase....

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD LONDON IN 2005 - CONTINUOUS

The NEWS Camera re focus' on STEIN, the paps squeeze a little closer, cameras flash...

STEIN

If we stick together, I know for a fact that we can make it work!

Fast cuts of angry protesters holding signs saying "GO BACK TO WHERE YOU COME FROM", "NO HUMAN RIGHTS FOR NON HUMANS"

STEIN (CONT'D)

They have no right to our heath system, No right to be given homes that belong to your children...

EXT. OLD LONDON. ABANDONED COUNCIL ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

Furiously we chase with two dark figures running down a length of a high balcony, we are running so fast you can only make out the dark clothes. Footsteps pounding the cold floor, sharp breathing.

EXT. OLD LONDON IN 2005 - CONTINUOUS

Large crows of people gather round the images of STEIN on their tv screen in their homes...

STEIN

We are the Revolution, lets stand up and fight for what is right, thank you ...

Stein walks off camera, the press try and follow bombarding him with questions, camera flashes strobe the scene.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD LONDON. VAUXHALL ROUNDABOUT - CONTINUOUS

Mi5 building stands in the back, smashed windows and painted in graffiti, the engine gets louder...

EXT. OLD LONDON. ABANDONED COUNCIL ESTATE - SAME

We follow in close pursuit, behind the two figures, they split direction, we turn and keep chase on one of them.

EXT. OLD LONDON IN 2005 - PROTEST

Police barricade under fire from protesters, fast shots of cars on fire...

STEIN (O.S.)
If you let one in, then they will
take over our society.... Our
economy.....

Herds of people surround a cloaked figure being taking away by the police, people spitting, throwing eggs, hurling any type of abuse they can.

STEIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Our planet.....

EXT. OLD LONDON. ABANDONED COUNCIL ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

The grotty old estate stands tall, every window and door boarded up, graffiti line the sides of the buildings.

A CAR speeds into frame, a POLICE CAR...

I/E. POLICE CAR - ABANDONED ESTATE - SAME

The electric engine roars, sirens flashing, the reflection on the front screen blocks our view of the driver...

From the wheel arch we see the car quickly screeches to a stop, the doors opens, from behind the rear wheel we see the BLACK RUGGED STANDARD ISSUE BOOTS quickly dispatch.

INT. OLD LONDON. ABANDONED COUNCIL ESTATE - SAME

The balconies are long and empty.

EXT. OLD LONDON. ABANDONED COUNCIL ESTATE - SAME

We chase behind one of the officers... Tall, white, short dark hair, he holds a ISSUE STUN GUN,

They enter the bottom of the block.. All the elevators are broken and not in use. Old dead leaves line the floors.. Its dark and claustrophobic with very little natural light managing to get in.

OFFICER 1
(Talking into radio) This is bravo
team 466 we have entered an
abandoned building along BRIXTON
SOUTH.

OFFICER 1 slows he's pace and creeps to the foot of the
stairs,

OFFICER TWO, big in build, black, young looking. Gets out a
scanner and starts putting in data.

OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)
We may require a second unit,

OFFICER 2
Scan in progress.

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - DAY

A thin, tall man runs down a poorly illuminated hallway
dropping papers as he goes.

He turns the corner into...

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - SMALL OFFICE

... a small cubical, the desk is full of documents, coffee
cups, cigarette butts, very modern looking computer screen.

He swipes the screen then quickly tries to flick through
data, stumbling in panic,

We finally see he's face, 40 something, pale, slim, thick
glasses, stubble.

He's eyes light up and he stops swiping the screen.

He presses a call button on the screen... it rings a few
times.

OFFICE CLERK
Come on.. Pick up your damn
phone...

He wipes sweat from he's brow.

The phone stops ringing...

Beat

STEIN (O.S.)
What is it? This better be
important.

OFFICE CLERK

Sir. I think we have a situation.

Beat

OFFICE CLERK (CONT'D)

I think we have a code 17 with
prospect x

STEIN (O.S.)

You think? Well? We either do or we
don't which one is it?

The clerk slightly hesitating.

OFFICE CLERK

We do sir. But it gets worse.

Steins anger starts to grow in he's voice.

STEIN

How can this be worse! The one
prospect that could take us all
down has escaped, please tell me
how this could be worse.

The clerk pauses and is reluctant to say..

STEIN (CONT'D)

Well?

OFFICE CLERK

It didn't exactly escape alone.

Now Steins is getting angry.

STEIN

Just tell me what you know or
you'll be on the ground at
providence.

OFFICE CLERK

A providence police offer helped
it.

STEIN

What officer.

OFFICE CLERK

We're not sure yet we think we have
intelligence..

STEIN

Intelligence?.... find them. Do
what ever it takes, I mean any
fucking thing it takes, this can
not happen, not now. Get it done.

OFFICE CLERK

Yes sir.

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - STEINS OFFICE - SAME

Steins about 70 now, sits in the dark, in he's big comfy chair, looking over the new London skyline, he looks anxious. He gets up and walks off shot, we pull focus to see what he has open on he's computer screen.

INT. OLD LONDON. ABANDONED COUNCIL ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

He waves the scanner like a compass looking for signal,
Beat..

The scanner starts gaining signal.

OFFICER 2

We have an approximate location,

Officer 2 indicates the results of the scanner.

OFFICER 1 (INTO RADIO)

The 504 reads an approximate
location on the 5th floor. Should
we acquire target?

Looking at he's fellow officer waiting for a response.

DISPATCH (O.S.)

Go ahead 466, there is another unit
on route.

They nod to each other

OFFICER 1

Lets get this scum, don't know
who's worse, the disease or the one
helping it.

INT. OLD LONDON. ABANDONED COUNCIL ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

Both officers reach the 5th floor, they loo either way.. Its empty, just rows of boarded up windows. They silently signal one another, one goes left and the other goes right.

One of the officers passes a door that has been broken into, he signals the other officer.

OFFICER 1 pushes the door open with the end of he's gun.

They enter...

INT. OLD LONDON. ABANDONED COUNCIL ESTATE - FLAT

The small hallway. Its very dark, the only light coming from the open door. Both officers flick on a small LED light on top of their guns. It only illuminates a small area leaving lots of the frame black.

Both officers slowly enter cautiously stepping through the flat.

Now in the once living room. Light trying to force it way through the boarded up window.

One of the officers tries the light switch, don't work.

Officer 2 gets the scanner back out, waves it around the room.

It instantly detects movement behind one of the doors.

Both Officers silently confirm and slowly manoeuver to the door.

BANG OFFICER 1 KICKS the door open, they instantly see a cloaked figure sitting in the open window frame, the figure looks round to the officers startled. We see a glimpse of its face.. a shimmery ivory colour,

One of the officers opens fire and hits the Figure TWO times. The Figure drops back and hits the floor.

OFFICER 1
(Into Radio) Target acquired. (nods
to other officer)

Officer 2 walks towards the lifeless body on the floor gun still aimed.

DISPATCH
Please confirm Prospect 466

Officer two pulls back the bodies cloak, the Officer griminess and looks away.

OFFICER 2
(Into radio) Negative Dispatch.

Disappointment fills both officers Faces.

DISPATCH
Thank you 466, the paramedics are
on their way.

INT. NEW LONDON. STEINS OFFICE - SAME

In the dark office Steins stands at a screen call which illuminates the room. With he's back to us he finishes the call.

STEIN
Are you sure?

We see a young female in grey, blond hair tied back really tight.

DISPATCH
Yes Sir.

Steins' anger moves into he's hand SLAMMING the desk.

STEIN
Thank you.

He hangs up the call.

Beat He thinks for a moment.

VOICE (O.S.)
Why is the prospect so important
Sir, if you don't mind me asking?

A young suited man appears from the darkness. Attractive, short dark hair slicked back, thin. HENRY STEINS.

Steins looks over a little startles.

STEIN
Of all the prospects to escape it
had to be her.

HENRY
Why is she so important?

Steins walks over to he's window looking over the city.

EXT. OLD LONDON. VICTORIAN HOUSE - SAME

Looking straight into the window of a big victorian house, rare for these houses to still exist.

Looking out the window is a hooded face, pale not much detail as the reflections of the street are in the way. The net curtain quickly pulls over the face. He hear a loud droning sound. In the reflection of the window we see a hover police craft flying over the houses.

INT. OLD LONDON. VICTORIAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

From inside we see the craft heading off into the distance, the droning sound fading.

The hooded figure standing a few feet away from the window, we can now make out the interior, dark browns, old nettings, dirty damp walls.

The Hooded figure turns and walks past us...

We follow the figure down a case of stairs into the...

INT. OLD LONDON. VICTORIAN HOUSE. CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

A fluorescent light cellar. The figure moves to a table where a man is looking at CCTV footage on a screen covering the wall. He's young, covered in dirt and grease, he's shirt torn and tattered. He looks closes at the movements on the screen.

The hooded figure stands next to him and looks at the footage but cant make any of it out.

HOODED FIGURE

We don't have much time.

We now see their faces, DRAKE LEWIS, is the 30's something battered man, he's faces drained of energy, he's eyes red raw like he hasn't slept in days, the hooded figure removes the hood, her skin is a soft ivory/silver colour, slightly shimmering in the light, her eyes are a bright blue, her hair is ice white, and is long, but tucked away. Her name is KAMA and she is an alien.

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ

People are rushing round the office, a man is looking at CCTV footage of KAMA and DRAKE escaping, he freezes on them and tries to zoom in, but he cant identify their faces, or he's duty number on he's coat.

An older man in a suit calls orders from the desk in font of all the other desks, black, 40's, well spoken, RICHARD MASTERS.

RICHARD

How many officers report to that district?

Putting down a e-cigarette, the clerk swipes and clicks the screen.

DESK CLERK

Two hundred and fifty one sir.

Richard thinks for a moment,

Beat.

RICHARD

Every officer is on a 18 hour rotor so within 36 hours every officer in that district should have tapped in or out,

The clerk following closely.

DESK CLERK

So we look for the absent officers?

Richard nods,

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

I'll pull up all records of attendance starting from 18 hours ago.

The clerk ferociously swipes the screen entering data,

RICHARD

I want a list of every officers details on my glass, pictures, address, retina scan even he's bank roll.

DESK CLERK

Yes sir.

RICHARD

Now all we have to do wait...

Richard scans the images of the officers that work in that district as they appear on he's screen. Drakes image stops on screen, Richard stops for a beat, then he receives a screen call.

Voice off screen

VOICE

The President is about to announce the barriers activation.

RICHARD

Thanks, I'm on my way.

Richard ends the call.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Keep searching, let me know the instant you have something.

DESK CLERK

Yes Sir.

Richard picks up he's jacket, leaving the room as he swings it on.

The clerk continues the pursuit.

INT. OLD LONDON. VICTORIAN HOUSE. CELLAR - NIGHT

Drake scans images of the earths exit points, he tugs at the mechanical device around he's wrist. He's arm is starting to go purple around the mechanism, veins bulge.

KAMA

We should try and get to the resistance base.

DRAKE

I told you, it doesn't exist

KAMA

How do you know for sure?

DRAKE

Because we took it down a few months ago.

Kama frustrated clenches her fists, as a reaction the can of pop on the table crunches too.

KAMA

We can't stay here much longer.

DRAKE

I know, just give me a little more time and I'll think of something.

KAMA

Time is something we both have in common,

Drakes looks over to Kama.

KAMA (CONT'D)

Its running out.

INT. NEW LONDON. PRESS ROOM - NIGHT

Behind the curtain, prepping where the press can't see Stein's, he looks anxious, pacing.

STEIN

(To himself) The Atmos Shield is a technological leap...

Shaking he's head,

STEIN (CONT'D)
The Atmos Shield is man kinds
greatest achievement...

A woman calls Steins forward to the stage.

As he approaches the podium the camera flashes go wild,
snapping he's every step.

EXT. OLD LONDON. STREETS - SMAME

We follow a small boy, in tatty old clothes, he is eating a
small chunk of bread, he is walking towards a crowd of
people gathering around a huge screen showing Stein's press
junctet.

On screen we see Steins

STEIN
I'm proud to announce the
activation of my greatest
achievement as president, the ATMOS
SHIELD.

The people look to the sky, seeing nothing but clouds, and
stars.

STEIN (CONT'D)
The Atmos shield surrounds the
earth's atmosphere creating a new
way we control Foreign travel from
and to earth. The most significant
aspect of this Shield is it's
security. It's been designed to
prevent nuclear warfare on earth.
If a missile was to try and enter
the earths atmosphere the shield
would detonate the weapon and
protect earth's people. We can also
closely monitor earth's travel
activities...

The crowd starts talking amongst themselves,

CIVILIAN 1
Does this mean we need to get a
earth civilian card to pass through
??

People shake their heads unknowing of what's happening.

INT. OLD LONDON. VICTORIAN HOUSE. CELLAR - SAME

Drake and Kama are watching the press conference.

KAMA

What does that mean?

DRAKE

It means they have just made it impossible to get off this planet.

Kama throws a pile of computer parts at the wall with her powers.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Calm down! I need to get off this planet just as much as you do.

KAMA

Sorry.

DRAKE

I'm on your side now.

KAMA

I know, and as soon as we get back to my plant I can take it off.

Drakes tugs again at the uncomfortable machine on he's arm.

DRAKE

How long have I got till it kills me?

Kama doesn't respond.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Tell me, please. I need to know.

KAMA

(Hesitantly) 8 hours, maybe 10 at most.

DRAKE

And you thought we would be off earth within 24 hours??

KAMA

I didn't know...

DRAKE

No... no you didn't know that it's practically impossible to get off this planet illegally?

Kama retreats.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

I was fine working in the district.

As Kama leaves the room.

KAMA

I'm sorry.

Kama leaves the room.

Drakes attention goes back to the CCTV - something catches he's eye, he rewinds and pauses.

We can see on screen a small cargo craft, much like a transit van delivering goods to in NEW LONDON.

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - NIGHT.

The desk clerk still running through lists of names, in frustration he gets up and goes to make a coffee, as he switches on the machine the screen lights up RED.

DESK CLERK

Come on baby

He darts back to the screen.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

Got ya'

He taps the call button to call Steins.

STEIN

(on screen) what is it? I'm about to go into the E.G.B Summit.

Looking proud.

DESK CLERK

We got him. Sending over details now.

STEIN

Send out a hive. I want them back by the time I'm out this pointless discussion.

DESK CLERK

Right away sir.

The call ends, the clerk quickly hits a few commands, achieving a swam of bee like cameras that fly around scanning retina's for peoples I.D.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

See you soon officer D. Lewis.

He hits the confirm and the hive is sent.

EXT. OLD LONDON. CITY SCAPE.

Over the smog of the old city we see a swam of flying insects, although there the hunting kind with cameras that feed information back to HQ.

INT. OLD LONDON. VICTORIAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Kama sits at a old grand piano, she looks at it as if it where the last one on earth. Curiosity gets the better of her, she slowly stretched out a hand and delicately hits a key. The room is so quite it startles her a little. She is infatuated even more now.

Drakes sits besides her.

DRAKE

I think I have a plan.

Kama looks to drank listening for the action.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

What enters and leaves the planet regularly, every day?

KAMA

I don't know. What?

DRAKE

How does earth get it's oil and cotton and food from other planets, or docking stations?

KAMA

Cargo crafts.

DRAKE

Got it. We steal a cargo ship, take the drivers I.D Card, and sneak out the front door.

KAMA

Are you crazy? They will catches us and kill us at boarder control. Trust me I've seen it happen.

DRAKE

Well I'm not waiting around here to die.

KAMA

We need another plan.

DRAKE

There is no other plan. It's stay here, in 8 hours I'll be dead, or try and make it to your planet, where we could both live and be free.

Kama takes a moment to take it all in.

KAMA

OK, When?

DRAKE

It will be light in a couple hours, we need to get to NRW LONDON before then.

KAMA

I'm sorry.

DRAKE

What do you mean?

KAMA

For forcing you into this, by putting that on your wrist, putting your life at risk.

DRAKE

It's too late to think like that now, it's done.

Beat.

They sit for a moment in each others silence, Drakes looks over to Kama, the light hits her in a way that makes her skin shimmer silvery specks, her eyes sparkle, she's almost glowing.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry too,

KAMA

What for? You have every right to hate me.

Drakes voice softens.

DRAKE

I don't hate you,

They share a look.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

your brave.

A little silence.

KAMA

Why did you want to be an officer?

Drake thinks,

DRAKE

My father was a Police officer, I always wanted to be like my father. But back then it was different, no districts, no PROVIDENCE. He wouldn't stand for what's going on now, all this providence shit.

Kama gets a little closer.

KAMA

He sounds wise.

DRAKE

He was, very, and strong, and brave.

KAMA

Like you.

Drake looks at Kama, and he is looking at her differently than he has ever done before.

DRAKE

It wouldn't have taken a wrist thing, and blackmail to get him to help you, he would have done it because it's the right thing to do.

KAMA

Sometimes it takes the element of risk to make a change, or we wouldn't bother.

The atmosphere in the room between them is electric.

Drake shakes it off,

DRAKE

We have to leave, we're running out of time.

EXT. OLD LONDON. STREETS - NIGHT

The swam of cameras hover over the old empty buildings, looking for any form of movement.

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - SAME

The Desk Clerk watches the hundreds of camera feeds displayed on the screen, 0 ACTIVE SCANS is displayed. He frantically switches between feeds, looking at empty streets.

EXT. NEW LONDON. EMPTY STREETS - NIGHT

Drake and Kama walk in the darkness across the streets of NEW LONDON, the LED advertising boards move as if tv ads. They creep as not to be seen by any one.

Drake is clearly getting weaker and struggling to walk.

Kama is just about to cross the road when Drake pulls her back into the darkness of a doorway, Kama and Drake in very close proximity.

A Drone, Police car slowly cruises by heading to the intersection.

Kama and Drake watch from there hiding point, trying not to even breath.

DRAKE

SHH.. They catch and they will kill us.

The car stops.

Drakes eyes quickly become filled with fear.

The car slowly starts turning around.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Shit...

Their hearts pounding.

KAMA

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

DRAKE

They're coming back.

Kama squeezes Drake tighter.

Now roughly 100 feet away the car is heading their direction.

The siren lights start blinking, the car speeds up.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

They're coming.

They look at each other as to say their good bye.

The car rapidly getting closer.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry I couldn't get you home.

The sirens getting louder, the car closer.

Kama leans forwards and kisses Drake passionately, Drake returns the compliment.

The police car flies past them and off into the night.

It takes a moment for them to realise the car has gone.

Kama jumps back out into street,

DRAKE (CONT'D)
What was that?

KAMA
Noting.

DRAKE
No that was something,

Kama already walking the other direction.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Wait a minute,

She keeps walking,

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Wait, why did you kiss me?

Drake pulling her arm, Kama quickly turns back,

KAMA
I thought I was about to die.

Drake pauses to think.

DRAKE
We should keep moving, its getting light.

Kama looks a little disappointed Drake has dodged the issue.

KAMA
Lets go.

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ. - MOMENTS LATER

The Desk Clerk still frantically rummaging through the footage. He is getting frustrated now.

DESK CLERK

God damn it,

He slams all the clips to one side of the screen. He slumps back into he's chair.

He exhales with frustration. Out of the corner of he's eye he notices something on the screen.

He jumps up and enlarges the video, scrubs through it, zooms in.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

Got ya'

We see Kama and Drake frozen on the screen, they are in old london walking hooded, the time reports 2:56AM - the feed is 3 hours old.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

How didn't I see this?

He scrubs through following the hazy video of them in triple speed. The video cuts off at 3:27AM

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

Shit, what happened? Shit.

He stumbles over he's chair trying to reach different parts of the screen to find the location. He see's a digital sign in the background reading "NEW WATERLOO".

The desk Clerk dials the president. It rings.

STEIN (O.S.)

Yes?

DESK CLERK

They are in WATERLOO

STEIN

I know they was in London, why are you wasting my time.

DESK CLERK

No, they are in NEW WATERLOO

Pause. no reply,

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

Sir?

STEIN (O.S.)

Why would they come into the most surveillance part of the country? Where are they now?

DESK CLERK

The bee lost signal sir, but I have a team looking for them on foot and in the air now.

STEIN (O.S.)

Let's hope they find them, for your sake.

DESK CLERK

Yes sir.

Beads of sweat start to appear on the desk clerks face, the pressure kicking in.

EXT. NEW LONDON. STREETS - MORNING

7:45AM people flock the streets on their way to work, we see a different side to this earth, new trams rail 100 feet above their heads, tall buildings glitter in the light.

Drake and Kama try to blend in, walking through the streets, Drake looking very tired and weak.

Kama grabs drake under a news stand, a sky HAWK hovers over.

DRAKE

They know we're here.

The HAWK disappears over a high skyscraper.

Drake pulls Kama to get moving. Kama's concentration is help by the news paper reporting about the new ATMOS SHIELD.

KAMA

We're never going to get through it.

Looking defeated.

DRAKE

We have to try.

The sound of a ship landing catches both of their attention. It's a cargo ship delivering to a near by shop.

They look at each other knowing this is their chance.

The pilot gets out, opens the back and takes out a package and heads into the shop.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Now!

They Both run for the ship.

I/E. NEW LONDON. SHOP/CARGO SHIP - SAME

The pilot gets the signature and heads for the door walking out to the ship, he gets in, starts the ship, puts a snake in he's mouth,

Then a gun is put to he's head.

We see Drake in the back holding the gun.

DRAKE

I won't hurt you, if you cooperate,
nod if you understand.

The man nods.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Good.

Drake pulls the gun back and SMACKS the pilot in the head with the BUTT of the gun knocking him out. Drake checks the unconscious mans pockets,

DRAKE (CONT'D)

This should do.

We see the drivers I.D Card, it don't look to dissimilar from DRAKE,

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - SAME

Steins walks into the office, at a very fast pace and walks directly pass all the staff and right to the officer in command.

Two desk clerks look to each other,

DESK CLERK 2

What's he doing here?

DESK CLERK 3

What ever is going on it must be
big,

They look on with gossip eyes.

STEIN

It's been 24 hours, why do we not
have them?

PHILLIPS

We are working on it sir.

STEIN

That's not good enough any more,
she can not leave this planet.

PHILLIPS

I know sir. We know they are in NEW LONDON, I have six different teams looking for them and 2 HAWKS.

STEIN

That's obviously not enough,

Steins turns and looks at the big screen with multiple locations on. Scanning to see any thing.

STEIN (CONT'D)

I want a close watch on every emergency call reported, a domestic disturbance, I want to know, a robbery, I want to know, grand theft auto, I want to know, a kitten up a fucking tree I want to know, DO YOU COPY

PHILLIPS

Yes sir, I'll get on that right away,

Turning he's attention to a desk clerk,

PHILLIPS (CONT'D)

JONES, I want you to monitor every 999 call coming in and I want a glass sent to me with all the details.

JONES

Yes sir,

Jones puts on a head set and starts tapping at the screen in front of him.

Close on stein, beads of sweat start appearing. The panic starting to show on he's face.

INT. CARGO SHIP. - SAME

Drake steers the ship, the intelligent tracking tells the ships next location, Drake is ignoring its commands,

DRAKE

Shut up.

Drake take the ship off auto pilot and starts to input setting himself. They can see from the window that they are now in the sky heading for the boarder control.

Drakes talks through the radio signal,

DRAKE (CONT'D)

B-559 this is,

Fumbling for the registration card. Kama hands it to him, Drake now looking very weak and very exhausted, he pulls at he's wrist device.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

This is Craft 1808 Expedition
requesting permission to dock at
bay 58.

They look at each other and wait....

VOICE OF BOARDER CONTROL

Positive, 1808, permission to dock.

Kama looks out her window, they look high above the earths bed.

DRAKE

This is it, hide in the back.

Kama climbs into the cargo hold, behind a wrapped pallet of frozen fish.

VOICE OF BOARDER CONTROL

Please dock at unit G10

The fear clear in Drakes eyes now as he docks the ship.

A Boarder control officer approaches the ship, Drakes clenches the control unit.

The officer knocks on the glass window. He signals for Drakes to get out the ship.

Beat.

Drake engages the door and steps out the ship.

BOARDER OFFICER

I.D Card and Ship Documentation
please.

Drake fumbles around he's pockets, looking worse for wear.

DRAKE

I have them here somewhere,

BOARDER OFFICER

What good are you carrying?

DRAKE

Frozen food.

Drake hands the officer he's I.D and Ship documentation, which he stole from the driver.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Here it is, Will this take long?
It's just I have to make this
delivery by 3 or the place will
shut.

The officer looks over the documentation, then looks back to drake. The picture don't quite match.

Drake can't keep still, breathing heavy, trying to hide the wrist device.

BOARDER OFFICER

What did you say you where
delivering?

DRAKE

Frozen goods.

BOARDER OFFICER

Mind if I take a look?

The officer clearly wasn't asking, stepping into the ship, looking around.

Drake follows him in.

DRAKE

Sure,

Looking more anxious.

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ

Jones listens to calls, we pull off him to see another officer swiping at a screen looking at docking station information, Ship 1808 EXPEDITION is shown on screen as being docked and under inspection, the guy calls out,

OFFICE CLERK

Sir I think I got something.

PHILLIPS looks up and starts walking over to him, a small crowd starts to gather around the desk.

PHILLIPS

What you got son?

OFFICE CLERK

A Cargo ship has just docked at B-559, the status shows under inspection.

PHILLIPS

Could this be them?

OFFICE CLERK

Not sure sir. Boarder control
hasn't updated the ships key code
yet to exit the ATMOS SHIELD.

PHILLIPS

Pull ups the drivers I.D

The desk guy enters some information and a mans I.D Comes up,
MR. JOSHUA BANKS, he's picture and bio come up on the screen.

They sit around and look at the screen anxiously. PHILLIPS
deciding wether to stop the ship.

See if you can call the docking locatio the ships in.

OFFICE CLERK

Yes sir.

He dials.

A female voice answers.

FEMALE VOICE

This is B-599 how can I help you?

PHILLIPS

This is the commanding officer of
defence, I would like to talk to a
your officer located in docking bay
G10

FEMALE VOICE

Hold please.

I/E. BOARDER CONTROL - SAME

The Officer looks around one of the pallets, nothing is
there.

DRAKE

I don't mean to rush you but I
really need to make my drop.

The officer not listening, from the distance we hear a screen
calling ringing. The officer clearly frustrated.

BOARDER OFFICER

God Damn it,

He exit the ship, walking towards the phone,

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ

The call is just ringing....

It goes silent for a beat.

FEMALE VOICE

There is no answer sir the officer
is still inspecting the ship, would
you like to leave a message?

EXT. BOARDER CONTROL - SAME

The officer taps the screen to answer the call but the line
is dead.

BOARDER OFFICER

God Damn IT! He enters the ships
info and hits the authorisation.

INT. CARGO SHIP.- SAME

Drake waits at the control unit.

BOARDER OFFICER (FROM INTERCOM)

Authorisation code linked. Go ahead
and depart 1808

Drake can't believe it's working, he accepts the code on the
control unit and starts the ship to depart.

DRAKE

Come on... Come on.....

The ship slowly starts to leave the docking station.

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - SAME

Jones scans the calls coming in, a red light flashes on
screen, he taps it bringing up the emergency call.

Code 310 - AIRSHIP THEFT. Street ... Time ...

JONES

It's them... it's them

He quickly swipes the call details onto a glass drive, he
runs to the front of the room, towards PHILLIPS.

JONES (CONT'D)

Sir! Sir! We got a 310 !

He shows Phillips the drive screen showing the details of the
crime.

PHILLIPS

Shit, it's the ship at boarder
control!

Phillip's inserts it into he's screen and taps to call the station,

FEMALE VOICE

This is B-599 how can I help you?

PHILLIPS

You have a 310 about to leave the ATMOSPHERE ! Lock the station!

FEMALE VOICE

Who is this?

PHILLIPS

It's Captain S. PHILLIPS, the GOD DAMN EEA, lock the station down NOW!

Panic clear in he's voice,

FEMALE VOICE

Yes sir, locking down now.

INT/EXT. BOARDER CONTROL - SAME

The ship is slowly backing up getting ready to leave the docking port,

Inside the ship Drake hits buttons on the control unit,

VOICE OF BOARDER CONTROL

1808 your ATMOS CODE as been void please return your craft to the docking bay immediately.

Drake looks out the window at the giant flashing red light on the docking port.

DRAKE

Go fuck your self

He pulls the controls hard, sharply pulling the ship from the docking connections.

Kama comes from the back,

KAMA

What's going on? I thought we made it?

DRAKE

They know, they have void the code.

KAMA

How we going to leave the ATMOS?

DRAKE

I don't know, Just hold on!

Drake maneuvers the ship quickly,

The Control console voice announces,

CONSOL

Barrier closing please come to a
stop.

The barriers start closing, if they close the ship can not
leave boarder control.

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - SAME

Steins now standing over Phillips, watching a screen giving
them the location dot of the ship.

PHILLIPS

They're closing the port,

STEIN

Don't let them leave!!

EXT. BOARDER CONTROL - SAME

The barrier is slowly closing, the ship gaining speed to
exit,

INT. BOARDER CONTROL. SHIP - SAME

Drake fiercely hitting controls,

CONSOL

Barriers closing please come to a
stop... 20 meters till impact.

INT/EXT. BOARDER CONTROL. SHIP - SAME

The barriers closing the gap, making it seem impossible for
the ship to squeeze through,

CONSOL

10 meters till impact. ... 5....
3..2..

Drake grips the control unit!

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - SAME

Every one in the room holding their breath watching the dot
loction.....

I/E. BOARDER CONTROL. SHIP - SAME

The barrier scrapes the side of the shipping only leaving a small dent on the side.

CONSOL
Impact clear. Please input your
destination.

Drake quickly enters information to the screen.

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - SAME

The dot moves out the boarder dock zone.

JONES
They got through.

Steins wipes all the documents off the table, he picks up a heavy paper weight and cracks one of the screens. Phillip's looks on shocked.

PHILLIPS
Sir, I'm sorry.

Turning quickly to Phillips, in he's face

STEIN
Sorry!!! Sorry!!! You just let the
most dangerous fucking one of them
go, do you know who she is???

Phillips silence tells Steins he don't.

STEIN (CONT'D)
She's the fucking Queen! She is the
one who could go to foreign council
and tell them everything!!!! We're
finished!!!!

Steins looks around at the people watching on in shock,

STEIN (CONT'D)
Send a nuke! Take them out the sky!

PHILLIPS
But sir...

STEIN
Just do it! Now!!!

Phillips starts entering information on the screen sending the tracking data of the ship, then hit the final button.

PHILLIPS
The Nuke is synced sir.

EXT. GOVERNMENT LOCATION. - SAME

A missile launches from a camouflaged location, quickly ascending to the sky.

INT. SHIP - SAME

The ship heading out the blue sky smashing its way through clouds heads straight for the boarder.

CONSOL
Location synced with A32 -

Kama looks to drake confused.

KAMA
What's A32?

Drake looks back in panic,

DRAKE
That's a nuclear missile.

KAMA
What!!?

DRAKE
They're trying to take us out.

Drake looks forward out the window and can see the ATMOS SHIELD location on the navigation screen.

EXT. SKY - SAME

The ship quickly passes, he hold for a moment and can see the missile in the far distance,

Its gaining on them.

INT. SHIP - SAME

Kama moves around the ship looking out the window trying to find the missile.

CONSOL
5000 meters till boarder
atmosphere.

KAMA
Are we going to make it?

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ

They all watch the missile location gaining on the ships location. They can also see them both getting closer to the ATMOS SHIELD.

Steins cant keep still.

EXT. SKY - SAME

The sky getting darker as we approach the atmosphere,
The missile closing the gap, gaining on them.

INT. SHIP - SAME

Drake hits the atmosphere code into the unit.

CONSOL
Authorisation code accepted.

Drake and Kama look at each other, shocked that the code worked.

CONSOL (CONT'D)
3000 meters till boarder
atmosphere.

Kama puts her hand on drakes,

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - SAME

The screen indicated the approx impact time.

PHILLIPS
2000 meters till impact.... 1800...

Not taking a breath.

INT. SHIP - SAME

Edging closer to the dark depths of space.

CONSOL
1000 meters till boarder
atmosphere.

Drake and Kama look at each other

DRAKE
I know that you had to blackmail me
to help you, but I'm glad you did.

The ride getting bumpy as the atmosphere is thinning.

Kama and drake look at each other as the world around them begins to slow down, the seconds taking an eternity.

In the back ground we can just about make out the Consol's voice.

CONSOL
400 meters till Boarder....

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - SAME

Steins seconds also taking an eternity to pass. The screen indicating ...

100 meters still impact.

EXT. SKY - SAME

We can see the black edge of space, the ship heading for it and the missile chasing behind looking like it will hit the ship at any moment.

INT. SHIP - SAME

Drake has used all he's energy, but the wrist device is kicking in. Kama has to hold him up.

CONSOL
100 meters till boarder

KAMA
Get up drake! We're going to make it!

He climbs up, hits a few buttons on screen,...

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ -SAME

Phillips turns to Steins,

PHILLIPS
They are 60 meters away from the Shield, the missile is 30 meters from impact.... We got'em.

INT. SHIP - SAME

Drake manages to activate a boost control.

CONSOL
10 meters from boader...

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ

PHILLIPS
10 meters from impact...

INT. SHIP -

Kama wraps her arms around drake, squeezing him, clenching her eyes, holding her breath....

EXT. SPACE - SAME

From space we see a huge bright explosion....

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ - SAME

All the men stare but no one seems to know what's happened.

JONES
Did we get them?

EXT. SPACE - SAME

From the puff of nuke cloud a ship rips through the black smoke.

INT. SHIP - SAME

Kama eyes closed, still holding her breath.... she opens them slowly...

We move to drake, who is looking out the window at SPACE ...

INT. NEW LONDON. E.G.B HQ

The screen reveals that a aircraft has left the atmosphere.

STEIN
GOD DAMN IT!!!!!!

Throwing a chair at a screen...

STEIN (CONT'D)
We're all done!!! FINISHED !!!!!

Stiens destroying the room

CUT TO BLACK.

We can hear breathing... total darkness.

KAMA (O.S.)
We're here....

We hear the sound of the doors opening....

Bright light bursts through..... As we gain our vision back
we see the colourful foliage, clearly different to any planet
we've ever seen.

KAMA (CONT'D)
Welcome to my world.....

The silhouettes of Kama holding drake up walks out the doors.

CUT TO BLACK