X-MEN: AGE OF MUTANTS

Written by

Caesar

Marvel X-men Comics

jcsantiago66@gmail.com
PROFESSOR X (V.O.)
Mutants. Our history is long and ancient. And like all things, there was a first. His name, En Sabah Nur.

FADE IN:

EXT. PYRAMIDS

A massive mutant stands on a hill, he’s gray eyes only reveal death.

Before him is a massive army of slaves. Across the battlefield sits the Pharaoh on his chariot. With thousands of Egyptian soldiers around him.

Apocalypse raises his hand and the slave army charges.

Thousands fight and die. Blood of thousands water the ground.

After the battle is over, Apocalypse makes his way through the battlefield, littered with bodies. Trailing behind him are four hooded horsemen.

An injured pharaoh’s eyes widen as Apocalypse approaches him.

PHARAOH
(stammers-Egyptian)
What are you?

APOCALYPSE
The future.

BLACKNESS.

The screen remains black as a sweet voice starts to speak.

ROGUE (V.O.)
Mutants. We have long been feared by the human race. Judged for our special gifts. We are now forced into hiding. Risking exposure, risks the very safety of our own lives. Our own existence. But when humanity reaches its darkest hour. Will we join them in the fight or stand by and watch ideally, as they fall into darkness?
Screen brightens. Sounds of something cutting. Three slash marks form diagonally one way then the other. Forming an X. Then a title appears. X-Men: The Age of Mutants.

FADE IN:

EXT. CALDECOTT, MISSISSIPPI

Thunder crackles across the sky, a void forms in the darken skies. Two men drop down into an empty parking lot, the ground cracks beneath their impact. They both stand, showing their immense height and physique. One has a glowing red eye, it shines in the darkness. The other, a man with pure white eyes and dark skin, looks around. This is Cable and Bishop. Moonlight shines down upon them.

INT. LOCAL BAR - CALDECOTT, MISSISSIPPI

Scene opens inside a bar. Sounds of old style blue-grass can be heard in the background. Three men sit at a table playing cards, while drinking a few beers.

A young woman, her back to us, she’s covered in clothes. Even her hands. She walks by the three men, holding a tray in one hand. As she passes them, one of the men grabs her wrist, causing her to stop and look back at him. We see as the camera pulls back, it’s Anna Marie aka Rogue.

BAR GUY 1
Hey sweetheart. Why don’t you go get us a few more beers. What do you say? Hmm?

Rogue frowns at the man. Angry. She sets the tray down on their table. Then grabs the man’s wrist, holding it tightly. He grimaces under the pain of her grasp, as she removes his hand from her wrist. She then lets go of him.

The man’s eyes widen, he rubs his wrist, sore from her grasp. Rogue leans in.

ROGUE
I’m not your sweetheart.
(sarcastic)
Sugar.
(winks at him)

She then stands back up, taking her tray, she starts to walk away.

The three men stand. Agitated by her remarks and feeling disrespected.
BAR GUY 1
Now missy... (reaches out to grab her)

Before the man even knows what’s happening - he’s flying backwards, slamming into the wall then slumping forward, unconscious. Pictures and other various objects hanging on the wall fall off, crashing to the floor around him.

Back on Rogue, we see her left leg hanging in mid air. She kicked the man, clearly with a lot of power. Slowly she lowers her leg, looking at the man knocked out on the floor. She smirks.

The other two guys look at their friend in shock. The then look back at Rogue. The one grabs an empty beer bottle off the table. Cracking it on the table edge. He holds up the jagged glass in a threatening manner.

The other man takes a step towards Rogue, an evil smirk on his face. He reaches behind himself, pulls something out. It clicks. And we see he’s holding a switch blade.

Rogue takes a nervous step back. Watching the two men slowly walking towards her on both sides. Slowly she raises her hands.

ROGUE
Hey, easy guys. I don’t want any trouble.

BAR GUY 2
(laughs)
Should have thought of that before you kicked Eddie, bitch!

The bartender slams a bat on the bar. Everyone looks over at him.

BARTENDER
Your friend had it coming. Now I don’t want anymore trouble in my bar, get out! Or I’ll call the police.

The two men look at each other. Giving Rogue one last dirty look. They slowly back towards the door. They stop to lift up their unconscious friend. Then head towards the door. As they reach it, the one holding the broken beer bottle drops the bottle from his hand. Glass shatters on the floor. He looks at Rogue.
BAR GUY 3
See you soon.
(sneers)
Sweetheart.

The door closes behind them. Once their gone - Rogue lets out a sigh of relief. She looks over at the bartender.

ROGUE
Thanks.

He shrugs it off. Placing the bat back under the counter.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - YUKON

Camera floats over a vast amount of woods. The ground is covered in snow. As the camera moves, smoke can be seen rising from somewhere in the distance. The camera moves towards the smoke's direction.

Revealing a cabin in the middle of the woods. A man is trudging towards the cabin. Leaving his footprints in the snow. On his back he carries a dead deer. Something cracks in the woods.

The man stops. He turns his head to the left slightly, this is Logan aka the Wolverine. Logan sniffs the air a few times. Hears another crack. Letting go, the deer falls from over his shoulder. Now full face, claws slowly start to protrude from his knuckles. Eyes searching everywhere in the woods. Searching for possible threat or danger.

Something cracks towards his right. Logan turns quickly to face it. He waits for something to happen. It doesn’t. Cautiously, he takes one step forward.

Suddenly a rabbit appears.

Logan smirks, shaking it off. He turns walking back towards the deer. Reaching down, he lifts it up, back over his shoulder. And continues to walk back towards the cabin. As he nears the door it opens.

A young girl is standing there. She looks very similar to Logan. Dark hair, dark eyes. This is Laura X. Her arms are folded over her chest, frowning at him.

WOLVERINE
(shrugs)
What?
LAURA X
(shakes her head)
Really Logan? Jumpy from a rabbit?

She turns, heading back inside. Logan shakes his head, sighing, he follows behind her. Door closes.

INT. MGM - LAS VEGAS

In the background a band can be heard playing, beautiful voice of a woman can be heard singing to the music.

Waiters and waitresses are walking around everywhere. Delivering food and drinks to 100s of customers. They all barely notice being served whatever they ordered. Everyone’s attention is fixed on one direction.

On stage. The source of the beautiful voice. Its a vision of a woman, dressed in a extravagant red dress, her curly blond hair dangling neatly on her shoulders, the woman finishes singing the song.

As she does, she smiles. A man dressed in a fine suit runs on stage, taking the mike from her. Gives her a glance, she frowns, but steps back reluctantly. The man turns back to the crowd, smiling and laughing, he starts to clap.

Echoing what the audience is already doing. Their standing on their feet cheering a name, Dazzler.

MGM ENTERTAINER
Dazzler, ladies and gentlemen.
Voice of an angel. She really knows how to light up a crowd doesn’t she?

The man looks back at Dazzler. She nervously takes a bow at the audiences love. Waves at them before two big men lead her back stage.

The man at the mike turns, looking back at the audience. Laughs.

INT. MGM, BACKSTAGE - LAS VEGAS

Dazzler is led down the stairs, the two men gripping her arms tightly. She struggles to get free. They set her down roughly in a chair. Then take a step back, behind her, she looks at them, glaring. Turning around, her face gets pale.
A man steps out of the shadows, dressed in a fine brown suit. He’s smoking a cigar. Looks at her for a moment before taking a seat in front of her. The man is Avalanche.

AVALANCHE
I thought we had an agreement Ali?
I give you three days...
(looks up at her)
And you have the time you need to get me my money.

Dazzler tries to stand but the two men behind her, place their hands roughly on her shoulders.

DAZZLER
(nervous)
Listen Mr. Petra, I know I promised you I could get the money in three days. But I don’t have it.

Avalanche nods, standing, he looks around the room. Takes a few puffs from his cigar. Then he sets it down on the table and holds out his hands.

AVALANCHE
Well that’s too bad, doll. I really liked that pretty voice of yours. To bad I got to put an end to it.

The ground starts to shake. The bodyguards step back nervously. Dazzler stares at Avalanche in fear. Looking around for an exit she looks back at him. Taking a deep breath.

All of the sudden bright lights shine everywhere. The ground stops shaking as Avalanche along with his two bodyguards reel in pain from the overwhelming vastness of bright colors.

Dazzler stands as light is projected out of her body. She walks by Avalanche, he reaches out, grabbing her ankle. She kicks him in the gut, he lets go - groaning. Dazzler walks out quickly.

Once she’s gone the room’s lighting returns to normal. The two bodyguards rush over to Avalanche to help him up. He waves them off.

AVALANCHE (CONT’D)
Don’t worry about me! Go after her!

They look at each other, nodding at their boss, the two men leave him and run after Dazzler.
Avalanche stands, fixing his suit, he reaches inside it. Pulling out a cellphone. He dials a number.

    AVALANCHE (CONT’D)
    Hey. Its me. Listen she ran off.
    And there’s something else that we weren’t expecting... she’s a mutant.

He nods before hanging up the phone.

EXT. LOCAL BAR - CALDECOTT, MISSISSIPPI - NIGHT

Rogue exits the bar, neon lights light up the parking lot. She starts to walk towards an old chevy. As she pulls out her keys, big arms wrap around her. Spinning her around.

The guy called Eddie, a fresh bruise on his face, probably from the fall. And his one friend stand in front of her. The other one is holding her.

    BAR GUY 3
    (whispers in her ear)
    Told you we would see each other soon.
    (licks her ear)

Rogue shudders from this. The others laugh. The guy known as Eddie takes a step forward.

    BAR GUY 1
    Payback time you, you little bitch!

He slams his fist into her gut. The guy holding Rogue lets go as she loses all her air. Falling too her knees, Rogue holds her stomach in pain.

The three men stand around her laughing.

In the background a big man with a military style haircut, wearing a giant black trench coat walks towards the men. Its Cable.

    BAR GUY 1 (CONT’D)
    Stand her up boys. Time to see just how much fight this doll really has.

The two men go to reach for Rogue.
CABLE (O.S.)
I’d suggest you leave the young lady alone...

The three men turn around, to see the big man standing there. Rogue looks up and sees him too.

CABLE (CONT’D)
While you still can.

The three men look at each other confused. The guy called Eddie takes a step forward, pulls out a revolver, aims it at Cable.

BAR GUY 1
Listen buddy. I don’t know whether your crazy or stupid. But I’d suggest you get on your way. This ain’t none of your business.

Cable looks at Rogue kindly. She stares at him confused, unsure of who this man is.

CABLE (V.O.)
It’s okay Rogue. I’m a friend.

Rogue’s expression changes, surprised. He’s a mutant.

Cable nods, smiling at her. The three men look at Rogue then back at Cable. Still confused by what’s going on.

ROGUE (V.O.)
How do you know who I am? Who are you?

CABLE (V.O.)
I’ll explain everything. Promise. First, let me deal with these thugs.

The man holding the gun takes a step forward, finger on the trigger. Cable looks at him, breathes slightly. The man looks at his hand, it starts to shake, but his eyes widen as he realizes. It’s not his hand shaking but the gun he’s holding. Eventually the gun flies out of his hand.

Sailing right into Cable’s. He disassembles it with great speed and skill. Dropping the pieces onto the ground.

The men stare at him in shock and fear. They look amongst themselves unsure of what they should do.
CABLE
This is when I recommend it's in your best interest to run. Now.

Eddie frowns. Looks at his friends for support. They shake their heads, raising their hands. Taking a few steps back from Cable. Eddie glares at them, turns back to Cable, clenches his fist.

BAR GUY 1
Fine freak! Looks like it's just you an me.

The man rushes Cable, before he can even blink, Cable reaches out. His hand around the man's throat, he squeezes slightly as he lifts the man up in the air.

The man's hands immediately go to his throat. He struggles to try and pull Cable's fingers away.

Cable brings the man in close, face to face, still hanging in the air. The man stops struggling for a moment, his eyes widen.

We see what he sees. One of Cable's eyes is red, like a laser.

BAR GUY 1 (CONT'D)
What are you?

CABLE
The next stage of evolution.

He throws the man, who sails through the air, landing hard on a truck a few yards away. The other two men look back at him then back at Cable. They run off in fear.

Cable smirks, shaking his head, he walks over to Rogue. He helps her up. Wiping the dirt off her knees, she looks up at Cable. Sees his eye.

ROGUE
Nice eye.

CABLE
(nods)
Thank you. Lets me see things in a certain light.
(taps his eye)
Can be very useful at times.
ROGUE
(nods)
I’m sure. So your a mutant. Why are
you here?

He turns walking away. Motions for her to follow. Rogue looks
back at the man on the truck then back at Cable. She rushes
after him.

INT. OVAL OFFICE – THE WHITE HOUSE

The president sits in a chair. A man in a fine armani suit
across from him. The man is Graydon Creed.

PRESIDENT
Mr. Creed I understand your hatred
for the mutants. But what your
talking about is out of the
question.

GRAYDON CREED
(sighs, cracking his
knuckles, clearly not
happy)
With all due respect sir. We’ve
instituted the registration act.
We’ve done special camps. Hell even
Trask made his little robots to
keep these mutants in check...

PRESIDENT
And we all see how that turned out.

GRAYDON CREED
Beside the point.

PRESIDENT
And what is your point exactly
Creed? Hmm?

GRAYDON CREED
My point Mr. President is this.
Grant me the resources and
clearance to have my scientists do
research. Given enough time, I have
no doubt in my mind we can find a
way to eliminate the mutant problem
once and for all.

PRESIDENT
A cure has been used before. And it
failed.
GRAYDON CREED
Not talking about a cure, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT
Then what are we talking about, Mr. Creed?

GRAYDON CREED
A virus. One that will target, attack and destroy the mutant gene. Once and for all. Quick and silent. They won't even know what's happening.

PRESIDENT
(shakes his head in disgust)
Out of the question. I will not openly agree to the massacring of an entire species.

GRAYDON CREED
(leans back)
Then maybe your not the one to be leading this country.

PRESIDENT
(laughs)
I still have one more year Creed. And I plan on running again. So good luck trying to take the throne.

GRAYDON CREED
Kings fall all the time, Mr. President.
(stands, fixes his suit)
All the time.

Creed heads towards the exit, stops, looks back.

GRAYDON CREED (CONT’D)
Thank you for your time. I’m sure we’ll be seeing each other again soon.

INT. CABIN - YUKON

Laura is tossing some logs in the fireplace. She looks over as Logan walks in from a door.
LAURA X
Can I help?

WOLVERINE
(stops)
Are you sure? Gets kind of messy sometimes.

LAURA X
(shrugs)
I’m not one of those girly girls. You don’t need to treat me like one.

WOLVERINE
(raises his hands in surrender)
Fine. Fine. Lets get to it then.

He turns heading back to where he just came from. Laura gets up and rushes over eagerly.

INT. GARAGE, CABIN - YUKON

Inside a deer is hanging upside down, a cord wrapped around the back legs, ankles. The cord rests on a hook connected to the ceiling.

Logan is standing at a table, his back to us. Laura walks over to the deer, touches it. Looks over at Logan.

LAURA X
He’s beautiful.

WOLVERINE
(nods, holding a knife)
He is. He’s also dinner.

Logan walks over to Laura and the hanging deer. He gently rubs the dead animals fur. He looks at Laura, for a moment he watches her, smiling.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
Alright. Are you ready?

LAURA X
(nods)
Yes.

Taking her hand, he places the knife in it gently. She grips it tightly. He steps behind her, guiding her.
WOLVERINE
You want to be careful when you cut. One wrong move and you could ruin the whole deer. Then the entire thing would be a waste.

LAURA X
(looks at him)
And we don’t want that.

WOLVERINE
(shakes his head)
No, we don’t. Okay. Let’s begin.

Slowly Logan guiding Laura, cuts open the deer. Working carefully they start to remove the entrails. Taking their time, occasionally the two share a few glances. But their main focus is the task at hand.

Once their done, Logan walks over to a sink, washes his hands.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
Nice job. For your first time. I’m proud.

Laura steps away from the deer. Looks over at Logan, and beams a big smile.

LAURA X
Thanks dad.
(her smile fades)
Wait... I’m sorry Logan... Its just... I mean...
(pauses)
I’m sorry. Wont happen again.

Logan stares at her for a moment. Then takes a few steps towards her. He opens his arms.

WOLVERINE
Come here.

Laura looks at him eagerly but nervous. Slowly she walks over, stepping into his embrace. The two share a moment.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
I promised you, that when I found you, that I’d look after you. No matter what. I’ll always keep you safe.

Laura smiles, closing her eyes as she hugs Logan tightly.
LAURA X
(whispers)
Promise?

Logan kisses the top of her head. His eyes are full of pain. Countless loss and bad memories.

WOLVERINE
(fiercely)
I promise.

INT. BAR - LAS VEGAS

Dimly lit, there is a few people present. Two guys walk in and up to the counter. They order drinks. The one notices a man with a ball cap pulled down low, sitting off in a corner by himself.

He shrugs it off as he thanks the bartender, who just handed them their drinks. Taking a quick drink, sets the glass down, then the two men engage in a very interesting conversation.

GUY AT BAR 1
Did you hear?

GUY AT BAR 2
No. Hear what?

GUY AT BAR 1
That chick. You know the one with the voice like an angel. Well rumor has it she ripped off Petra then split when he came to collect.

GUY AT BAR 2
(shakes his head, takes a sip)
Poor girl. She’s dead woman.

GUY AT BAR 1
(shrugs)
I don’t know. Talked to one of Petra’s guys. Said she’s some time of freak. Possibly a mutant...

The man in the corner, leans forward, clearly intrigued.

GUY AT BAR 2
(eyes widen, shocked)
You can’t be serious?!
GUY AT BAR 1
(Laughs, nodding)
Swear it on my life.
(places hand on heart)

GUY AT BAR 2
(smirks)
Oh so nothing to worry about then.
Since your life ain’t worth much.
(winks at him)

GUY AT BAR 1
(frowns)
Funny.
(punches the guy in the arm)

The man in the corner stands slowly, he fixes his trench coat. We still can’t see his face. And on his hands are gloves. Making his way out from behind his table, he walks over to the men at the bar counter.

NIGHTCRAWLER
(accent)
Excuse me gentlemen?

The two men turn, looking at the mysterious man. Face still hidden.

NIGHTCRAWLER (CONT’D)
But this woman you speak of, where might I find her?

GUY AT BAR 1
Listen pal I don’t know where you come from. Funny accent an all that. But its rude manners to listen in on other peoples conversations.

NIGHTCRAWLER
(nods)
I apologize.
(places hand on chest, bows respectfully)
I meant know intrusion. Just curious.

GUY AT BAR 1
(nods)
Yeah, whatever. As for the girl.
(shrugs)
No idea. Probably long gone if Petra’s after her.
The mysterious man turns his head slightly, showing signs of being bothered by this information.

The two men at the bar look at each other confused. They look back at the man.

GUY AT BAR 2
Hey pal?

The man looks back at them.

GUY AT BAR 2 (CONT’D)
Why you wearing that cap? Afraid to show your face?

NIGHTCRAWLER
(sighs)
Thank you for your time gentlemen.

The man turns, heading towards the door. As he walks, something moves along his left pants leg.

The two men stand, walking right up behind the mystery man quickly. They spin him around, flipping off his cap. Revealing Kurt Wagner aka Nightcrawler. He smiles a pointed teeth grin.

The two men stumble backwards in fear, hands raised.

GUY AT BAR 2
Mutant!

Everyone in the bar freaks out. The bartender reaches for something.

Bamf! Blue smoke. Then Nightcrawler is standing beside the bartender. His hand is on the shotgun that the bartender was reaching for. With his other hand he holds up his pointer finger, makes movement signalling - no no.

NIGHTCRAWLER
I wouldn’t suggest such action.
(looks around)
You have nothing to fear from me. I promise you that.

GUY AT BAR 1
Hah bullshit. Your a mutant. We have everything to fear.

NIGHTCRAWLER
(frowns, saddened by the man’s words)
You speak out of fear when you do not understand.
(MORE)
NIGHTCRAWLER (CONT'D)
It is human nature to fear the unknown. Yes I am different. But at one point in time did you not consider the black man different from the white?

(gestures to bar guy 2)
And yet, here now you sit and drink with one. Proving that one can get over the physical attributes of another person. Maybe to a certain degree that they might coexist, in peace.

GUY AT BAR 1
Listen pal that’s different. Being different color is one thing. But having power, an ability. Well... that’s something else. Something that we are, just, in our right to fear.

NIGHTCRAWLER
(sighs)
Very well. I will leave you all in peace.


NIGHTCRAWLER (CONT’D)
But before I leave. One question. Where is a good place to start in finding the girl you spoke of earlier?

The guy looks at his friend for help but gets none.

GUY AT BAR 1
Screw you! I don’t need to tell you nothing!

(spits on Nightcrawler)

Nightcrawler wipes away the spit, sighs.

NIGHTCRAWLER
I thought I might be able to reason with you. But...

EXT. LOCAL BAR - CALDECOTT, MISSISSIPPI

Rogue looks over at Cable as they reach an old school mustang. Black. Cable reaches to open the door...

ROGUE
Wait!

He stops, looks over at her. Arms crossed, she stands there confused.

ROGUE (CONT’D)
Time for you to answer a few questions.

CABLE
We don’t have time.

ROGUE
We’ll make some.

Cable sighs, but nods reluctantly.

ROGUE (CONT’D)
(smiles slightly)
Well at least your reasonable. Unlike some people I know. Anyway, who are you?

CABLE
(hesitates)
My name is Cable. But I think your more interested in my birth name.

Rogue nods, leaning towards the car curiously.

CABLE (CONT’D)
Nathan Summers.

ROGUE
(stands up in shock)
Wait? Summers? Any relation to Scott Summers?

CABLE
(nods)
He’s my father.

ROGUE
(raises her hands in confusion)
Woah! Okay back up. That can’t be.
(sadden expression forms)
(MORE)
Scott summers died. A long time ago...

CABLE  
(nods)  
I know.

ROGUE  
(confused)  
Then how can you say he’s your father?

CABLE  
There is so much you do not yet understand, Rogue. In time, maybe I can teach you. For now. A simple answer. For people like us there’s always a way to come back.  
(gestures to her)  
You for example.

ROGUE  
(shakes head, confused)  
What? I never died.

CABLE  
True. But you did lose your powers at one point. And now... Now you stronger than you realize. Trying to hide what you were born to be.

ROGUE  
(laughs, sarcastic)  
A saint? Wrong. I’m a curse. A disease that only hurts the people close to me.

CABLE  
(walks over to Rogue, touching her gently)  
My dear girl. You are a rare flower. Beautiful in all of your attributes. With nothing to hide or fear.  
(heads back to drivers side)  
Now it’s time to go.

ROGUE  
Why?

CABLE  
(looks at her with serious expression)  
(MORE)
Because, the world is in danger and it needs our help.

EXT. 1,000 FEET ABOVE LAS VEGAS

Bamf. Blue smoke. Nightcrawler and the guy appear in the night sky. They start to fall towards Las Vegas. The man screaming in pure fear. He looks down at the ground, face pale. Nightcrawler is holding on to him, amused. Leans in so the man can hear him over the wind - from them falling.

NIGHTCRAWLER
Let’s try a new tactic.

They fall a few hundred feet. The man screaming, thrashing but unable to break away from Nightcrawler.

NIGHTCRAWLER (CONT’D)
Do you want to live?

GUY AT BAR 1
Yes! Yes! God please? Just help me!

NIGHTCRAWLER
Then give me what I ask.

GUY AT BAR 1
(nods)
Fine! Fine!

They fall a few hundred more feet. Las Vegas getting very clear, and close. The man is still screaming.


EXT. BAR - LAS VEGAS

Bamf. Blue smoke. They appear just outside the bar. Standing on flat ground. The man’s legs start to shake, he falls to his knees. Saying a silent prayer.

NIGHTCRAWLER
Where can I find the girl?

GUY AT BAR 1
(looks up at him, pale)
You wont find her there. But she use to work at the MGM. I’d suggest starting there.

Nightcrawler nods, turning he starts to walk away.
GUY AT BAR 1 (CONT’D)
I hope Creed exterminates your kind.

Bamf. Nightcrawler disappears. Leaving the man alone, outside the bar, in the parking lot, on his knees still shaking in shock and fear.

EXT. OVAL OFFICE - THE WHITE HOUSE

Creed is walking in the halls. Pulls out a cell phone from his pocket. Dials a number as he walks. Passing through the exterior room to the Oval office. In the hall, a man joins Creed. He’s Creed’s bodyguard, Jumbo.

GRAYDON CREED
(speaks into the phone)
Dr. Lang. Begin live testing.

Hangs up the phone, placing it back within his suit.

JUMBO
How was your meeting sir?

GRAYDON CREED
Went as expected.
(looks back at Jumbo)
Meaning that mutant lover turned us down.

JUMBO
Then why did you just...

GRAYDON CREED
(interrupts)
Mutants are the enemy Jumbo. Every human on this entire planet agrees. That is why at times like these, we must act on our own. If we wait for politics to decide. Well we risk our future. Our freedoms.

JUMBO
(nods)
Is that why you created your organization?

Creed nods. We zoom in on Creed’s hand, a ring. It spells FoH. Friends of Humanity.
INT. SECRET LAB - WASHINGTON D.C.

A patient is thrashing, strapped down to a gurney. It's a young woman. Something lights up in her fingertips. A man appears, dressed in lab coat. Other scientists are behind him.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Now, now Jubilee. None of that.

He pulls out a syringe. Starts to put it into the girl's arm.

JUBILEE
Please! Please Dr. Lang! I promise
I'll behave.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
(shakes his head)
Sorry. But your the enemy dear. And
I need to... study you. So that we
can get a better understanding of
what my... kind, is up against.

JUBILEE
(confused)
Your kind?

She attempts to protest but Dr. Lang injects whatever the fluid was in the syringe into her body. And Jubilee drifts off to sleep.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
(looks at the other scientists)
Lets begin.

EXT. CABIN - YUKON

Sounds of fighting can be heard going on from outside. The camera starts to lower and zoom through the window.

INT. CABIN - YUKON

We find Logan and Laura training. Logan is wielding the Samurai sword he received in Japan. Controlling his movements, Logan engages Laura in combat. Her fighting with her claws. They stand across from each other. Logan standing tall, sword slightly lowered in front of him, held in both hands.

Laura is crouched slightly, arms out to her side, claws extended. She's breathing is elevated. Drop of sweat falls from her forehead.
Logan takes a step towards her. She launches herself, one set of claws makes contact with the sword, making a loud clanging sound. The other hand makes a close swipe near Logan’s one side. But he moves just before she can make contact. She turns around quickly, face shows determination. She fakes him out, showing she’s about to launch herself again. But instead she spins low, sweeping her leg, claw slowly protruding from her foot as she does.

But Logan is ready, flips over her. Slamming the sword between her legs, going through the floorboards with ease. She stops in surprise. His hand around her throat, the other hand, claws slowly protruding. Laura struggles to escape but she’s no match for his strength.

Then the phone rings. Logan looks towards its direction. Lets go of Laura.

He stands straight, helps Laura to her feet.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
Nicely done.

LAURA X
(not happy)
I lost.

WOLVERINE
Yes. But your getting better. Stronger. It takes time. Controlling ones emotions. Trust me, I know. Once you do that you’ll beat me without a problem. I promise.

Laura nods. Phone still rings. Logan turns looking at it. Slowly he walks over to it. Reaches down. Hesitates. Then picks it up to his ear.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)
Logan?

WOLVERINE
(into phone)
Yeah, whose this?

PRESIDENT (O.S.)
The president.

Wolverine looks surprised.
PRESIDENT (CONT'D) (O.S.)
Listen I know you told me to never call unless it was an emergency.

WOLVERINE
(sighs)
Let me guess. You have an emergency?

PRESIDENT (O.S.)
Afraid so. Just got out of a meeting with a certain gentleman. We had a very interesting conversation. And I’m afraid what it might mean for the mutant community.

WOLVERINE
(frowns)
Whose the man?

PRESIDENT (O.S.)
Graydon Creed. Know him?

WOLVERINE
(nods)
Name sounds familiar.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)
Well he has a facility here in D.C. Now legally I can’t order a search of the building. But...

WOLVERINE
Legal system doesn’t really apply to me.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)
Exactly. Good luck Logan.

Phone clicks. Logan stares at it for awhile. Then hangs it up.

LAURA X (O.S.)
Who was that?

Over his head.

WOLVERINE
Pack your things. We’re leaving.

LAURA X
(sounds excited)
Finally!
Wolverine turns around looking at her intensely.

Laura’s smile fades.

LAURA X (CONT’D)
Uh... I mean darn! Just when I was starting to like this place.

WOLVERINE
Funny. Just get your things.
(pauses)
We’re going to D.C.

LAURA X
(surprised)
Headed back to the states?

Wolverine nods as he walks by her, pulls the sword out of the floorboards. Turns to look back at her.

WOLVERINE
(he points)
Pack. Now!

Laura nods, walking towards the direction Wolverine is pointing. This is where her room is.

INT. CABLE’S MUSTANG - MISSISSIPPI

The two sit in silence while Cable drives along a highway in Mississippi. Rogue looks over at him.

ROGUE
Still can’t believe your Scott’s son.

CABLE
(amused)
Believe it.

ROGUE
I still have so many questions.

CABLE
I figured as much.
(looks at her)
Fine, ask.

ROGUE
Okay so you said the world is in danger. What did you mean by that?
(hesitates, thinking hard)
This might be hard to accept or believe. But trust me when I say, its all true.
(looks at Rogue, intently)

Rogue nods. Cable continues.

CABLE (CONT’D)
I’m from the future. And in my time...
(shakes his head, face full of distant pain)
Things have gotten very bad. Life is all but gone. Only hand full of the population remains. And most of that is mutants.

ROGUE
What happen?

CABLE
Apocalypse.

ROGUE
Is that a person? Or something else?

CABLE
Hard to say. All I can tell you about him. Is he is the first of our kind. The first mutant. More powerful than any of us.
(looks at Rogue)
Even your Jean Grey.

ROGUE
(sighs)
So she’s dead in your time too?
(shakes her head, sadden)

CABLE
I never said that.

Rogue sits up, intrigued.

ROGUE
Wait, what? Are you saying she isn’t dead?
CABLE
Remember Rogue our kind is never truly gone. We just... hibernate for awhile.

ROGUE
(slouches, annoyed with his lack of responses)
Do you always speak in riddles and half answers?

CABLE
(chuckles)
Not all mysteries need to be answered right away. Give it time. In time all things will be made whole. Come full circle. Maybe then things will make better sense.

ROGUE
(sighs)
Hopefully. So why did this guy Apocalo - whatever his name, destroy the world?

CABLE
Because a group of humans here and now are working on something.

ROGUE
What?

CABLE
I’m not sure. Just that it’s something that can threaten our very existence.

ROGUE
Mutants? Okay, still don’t see how that relates to your Apocalypse guy.

CABLE
It has everything to do with him Rogue. (looks at Rogue, serious) Right now he’s in hibernation but he can still sense what is going on in the world around him. My belief is soon he is going to sense the danger rising against mutants. And when he does... I fear for what comes next. Mankind will never be the same.
ROGUE
Their not all that great.
(looks out the window, angry)

CABLE
I know they have their faults. But so do we. Can we really be so hard on them?

ROGUE
Yes!
(looks at him, face full of anger)
They tried to force us to reveal ourselves! Rounded us up! Put us in camps! Killed us! They deserve what ever bleak future is coming for them. They deserve to die!

CABLE
Maybe your right. But not this way. Apocalypse will destroy not just all the humans but the world. Do you really want to live in a world like that? Full of death? Nothing but blackness and fire. (stares ahead, face full of sadness) Trust me, its a hell like know other.

ROGUE
(uneasy)
I guess your right. But what can we do?

CABLE
(looks at her)
Try to change things. Alter history. Fight if necessary.

ROGUE
Us fight? For the humans?

CABLE
Is it really that so hard? You’ve done it before.

ROGUE
Different times. Now I have only hate in my heart for them.
CABLE
Either way. Your going to help me.

ROGUE
Guess have to. Doesn’t seem like you’ve given me much of a choice.

CABLE
You always have a choice Rogue. And that’s the point. You can choose to live for yourself or something more.

ROGUE
(nods)
So where are we going?

CABLE
New York. Going to see an old friend of yours.

EXT. STREETS OF DOWNTOWN WASHINGTON D.C.

Cars blaring horns and major traffic can be seen from a birds eye view. The camera begins to zoom down.

WOLVERINE
Remember keep a low profile.

Logan and Laura are walking along a street.

LAURA X
I know how to behave. Jeez! Treat me like a child sometimes.

WOLVERINE
(sighs, mumbles to himself)
Why me?

As they walk a group of hoodlems pass by them. One slaps Laura’s butt.

THUG 1
Hey sweet thang. You rockin them jeans!

Laura turns around instantly, punching the guy. Sending him flying a few yards backwards. His friends look over at the man, unconscious, laying on the ground.

People around stop, looking at Laura in shock.
The other hoodlems charge Laura. She breaks one's leg, he lets out a painful cry. Knocks another. The last one she grabs him by the throat. He struggles, pulling out a switch blade. Laura smirks, grabbing his wrist with her other hand. She squeezes until he drops the blade, then slams him against the wall. Holding her free hand a few inches away from the man's face. We can see tips of her claws are just about to come out.

WOLVERINE (O.S.)
Laura!

Laura drops the guy, he struggles to breath, coughing hard. Laura turns walking away. The guys on the ground groaning in pain. People still staring at Laura in shock in fear back away from her.

She walks past Logan. He watches her walk away. Looks at the men, shakes his head, then turns running after her.

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
I thought I said low profile?

LAURA X
(shrugs)
They had it coming.

Logan reaches out, stopping her.

WOLVERINE
That doesn't matter. Trust me. If I thought it was a good move. I would have beat those punks to a pulp. But look around.

Laura looks around. Tons of people, driving and walking. But more importantly, on the walls of various buildings is a particular sign. Death to Mutants! Hundreds of them can be seen.

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
We got to be smart here. We're in hostile territory now. Okay?

LAURA X
(sighs, she lowers her head, nods)
I'm sorry. I didn't think. Just reacted.

WOLVERINE
(places a finger under her chin, raises her head so they meet eye to eye)
(MORE)
I know. Your important to me. Just don’t want to see something happen to you. I’ve lost enough people already.

Laura nods, smiling, she hugs Logan. They continue walking.

LAURA X
Are we headed in the right direction?

WOLVERINE
Yeah. Pretty sure. I think.

Laura rolls her eyes, makes a face.

INT. MGM - LAS VEGAS

Nightcrawler enters the building. Looks around, some people stop what their doing and look over his way. But then turn back to what their doing.

He heads towards the bar counter. Bartender comes over.

MGM BARTENDER
What can I get you?

NIGHTCRAWLER
Information, if you be so kind?

MGM BARTENDER
(nods)
Alright. Anything in particular?

NIGHTCRAWLER
Looking for some hired muscle. Work for a man called Petra.

MGM BARTENDER
(nods)
Yeah I know them. Regulars here. Out back taking smoke. (points in the direction)

Nightcrawler thanks him. Walks towards the direction.

EXT. BEHIND THE MGM - LAS VEGAS

The two bodyguards are leaning against a wall, smoking.
BODYGUARD 1
Can’t believe that chick was a mutant. Hell, I remember when she was a big pop star.

BODYGUARD 2
(nods)
Yup. Bought her first album. It was good. Nice vocals.

BODYGUARD 1
Really?
The other man nods.

BODYGUARD 1 (CONT’D)
(shakes his head, finishes his cig)
World’s a crazy place. And it seems like it’s only gonna keep getting crazier.

BODYGUARD 2
Yeah. Ain’t that the truth.

Bamf. Blue smoke. The men turn around, guns drawn. Nightcrawler is standing a few yards away from them.

NIGHTCRAWLER
You don’t need those.

BODYGUARD 1
Shit! It’s another one.

BODYGUARD 2
Damn town is full of these freaks.

NIGHTCRAWLER
We prefer the next stage of evolution. Or you can call me Kurt. My name is Kurt, not freak!

BODYGUARD 2
Whatever, freak! Get down or we shoot!


The two guards looks around in fear. Frantic.
BODYGUARD 1
(nervous)
Where did he go!? Where did he go!?

BODYGUARD 2
I don’t know!


NIGHTCRAWLER
Boo!

The man screams, face turns pale, turns around quickly, gun raised. Nightcrawler knocks it out of his hand. His tail appears, rising behind him. Moving slowly it wraps around the man’s neck.

The man struggles as Nightcrawler walks over to the other man. He gets on one knee. His tail forces the other bodyguard to fall on his knees, still struggling to get the tail of his neck. Nightcrawler shakes the other man. Who turns around, looking at him in fear.

BODYGUARD 2
What? What do you want?

NIGHTCRAWLER
The girl. Tell me where you last saw her.

Bodyguard 2 shakes his head defiantly. Nightcrawler’s tail tightens.

BODYGUARD 1
(struggles to speak)
Bill! Please! We don’t get paid enough for this shit!

BODYGUARD 2
(looks at his friend, sighs)
The train station. Think she was headed there.
NIGHTCRAWLER
(smiles)
See. Easy. So much better when we all are being civil towards each other.

He releases the other man, who starts to cough, rubbing his neck. Bamf. Blue smoke. Nightcrawler disappears. Leaving only the two bodyguards.

Bodyguard 2 pulls out a phone then dials a number

BODYGUARD 2
(speaks into phone)
Boss. You got company headed your way. Another mutant.

EXT. SECRET LAB - WASHINGTON D.C.

The lab has a barbed wire fence around it. Military guards patrol the perimeter.

Across the street Logan and Laura stare out of a window of some local cafe.

INT. LOCAL CAFE - WASHINGTON D.C.

They take a seat.

LAURA X
Looks pretty well guarded.

WOLVERINE
Seen worse.

LAURA X
Doesn’t surprise me.

Logan raises an eyebrow. Laura smiles. A old gentlemen walks over.

WAITER
Can I get you youngins something to drink?

LAURA X
Sure. Coffee for my associate here and one of those sodas in a Stan Lee cup for me.

The waiter nods, smiling at the name. Laura looks back at Logan, he stares at her in odd way.
LAURA X (CONT’D)

What?

WOLVERINE

Really? Stan Lee cup?

LAURA X

Yeah. They look cool.

WOLVERINE

(shrugs)

Whatever.

He looks out the window.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)

Think we should go now.

(looks at her)

Guard change.

Laura looks out the window. We see guards leaving their post. Logan and Laura stand, exiting the place quickly.

The waiter comes back, looks around confused.

WAITER

Now where did they run off too?

(shrugs)

Ah well.

(looks at the cup in his hand)

Does look handsome though.

The waiter smiles as he walks away.

EXT. SECRET LAB - WASHINGTON D.C.

Logan and Laura run across the street. His claws protrude as he does. In a flash he cuts the fence in two swipes. The two rush through. Now inside the base. They look around before rushing towards the building.

They look around, backs against the wall.

LAURA X

Okay we’re inside. Now what?

WOLVERINE

(turns towards the wall)

Now we say hello.
Logan slashes an entrance then steps back and kicks it. The wall crumbles, once the dust is clear the two enter. They look left then right.

LAURA X
How do we know what we’re looking for?

WOLVERINE
(looks at Laura)
Trust your sense. Just close your eyes. Let them take over.

Laura looks at him, nods. She closes her eyes, tilts her head. We can hear sounds increasing, muffled at first. Sounds of running water, sounds of a machines beeping, then we hear voices.

INT. TESTING ROOM - SECRET LAB

Beeping sound increases. We see its a heart monitor. Then the camera zooms back and we see Dr. Lang standing by a table, reading a file. Other scientists are around the room performing various tasks. Jubilee is still unconscious on the gurney.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
(looks at Jubilee)
Give the mutant another dose.
Don’t want to take any chances.

INT. SECRET LAB - WASHINGTON D.C.

Shifts back to Logan and Laura. Laura opens her eyes quickly, looks at Logan.

LAURA X
I know where we have to go.

WOLVERINE
(nods)
Good.

LAURA X
Not sure what this place is exactly. But they have a mutant. And Logan, their testing on her.

WOLVERINE
(frowns, angry)
Testing mutants. Some things never change.

(MORE)
WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
(starts walking)
Lead the way.

The two of them rush through the halls. Turning left then right. Running for awhile. Along the way a guard steps out of a room as he turns left, before he can even react. Logan roars as his claws protrude and he slams them into the man’s chest. The man’s eyes widen as he does. Logan retracts his claws then stands. Continuing to follow Laura.

INT. TESTING ROOM - SECRET LAB

Door opens. A scientist rushes in. Dr. Lang looks up, over at the scientist.

SCIENTIST
Sir. We have trouble.

Dr. Lang walks over to a bunch of computers. They waken when he presses a series of buttons. The screen turns into a bunch of little screens, images of the entire facility, cameras. One in particular shows Logan and Laura running through the hall.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
(eyes widen)
Mutants!

He quickly reaches for a phone, dials a number intensely.

DR. STEPHEN LANG (CONT’D)
(speaks into phone)
Mr. Creed we have a problem. Seems mutants have broken into the facility.
(pauses, nods to inaudible voice in the receiver)
Yes sir. What do you want me to do with the girl?
(nods)

Dr. Lang hangs up the phone then turns around, looks at the girl. The other scientist look at him for direction.

DR. STEPHEN LANG (CONT’D)
Give her one last dose.

The scientists all look at each other.

DR. STEPHEN LANG (CONT’D)
(intense)
Now!
Before the scientists at the door can even move. Doors slam open, claws protrude from two scientists chest. They don’t even make a sound, their eyes just get wide. The other scientist watch this in shock and fear.

The claws retreat back, the two scientist fall forward. Dead. Standing behind them is Logan and Laura.

WOLVERINE
(smirks)
Hello.

Laura looks at him, rolls her eyes, shaking her head. Turns her attention back at the room. Sees the girl.

LAURA X
Logan, the mutant.

Logan notices the girl. Dr. Lang quickly rushes towards Jubilee. But Laura reacts quickly. Running at great speed, she jumps in the air, leg outstretched. She kicks Lang powerfully. Sending him flying into the wall. He slumps, unconscious.

She lands, a few feet from Jubilee. The other scientist look at the unconscious Lang. Then raise their hands in fear.

SCIENTIST
Take the girl. Just leave us normal people alone.

Wolverine walks over to the man. Stares him down, the man starts to shake in fear.

WOLVERINE
Normal people.
(smirks)
Such a negative word these days.

Slams his fist into the man, he falls forward against Logan. Before sliding off him, crumbling to the floor, dead. Logan looks at the other scientists.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
Go!

They quickly run out, Logan watches them then walks over to Laura.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
How is she?

LAURA X
Unconscious. But alive.
WOLVERINE
Alright. Let's take her and get out of here.
(tilts head, sniffs the air)
Something tells me we're going to have one hell of a fight coming any way.

They unhook Jubilee from the machines. Logan lifts her over his shoulder. Then the two rush out, heading back the way they came. As their running Jubilee starts to wake. She freaks out. Causing them to stop. Logan sets her down. She backs against a walk, scared.

JUBILEE
Who are you?

LAURA X
(kindly)
Friends. Mutants. We rescued you.

JUBILEE
(confused)
What are mutants?

WOLVERINE
(steps forward, looks at Laura)
That's what we are. And...
(looks at Jubilee)
...that's what you are.

Jubilee still looks confused. She's about to protest.

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
(stops)
Listen, kid. We don't have time for this. We need to go, now.

He starts walking towards the direction of the hole he made. Laura follows him, looking at the girl as she walks by.

Jubilee is shaking, nervously looking around. She looks back in the direction of the testing room then the direction of Logan and Laura. She runs after them.

She catches up to them. Walking side by side Laura, Logan a few feet in front of them.

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
Decided to join us?
JUBILEE
Figured my chances were better with you two.

LAURA X
(nods)
Smart girl.

Logan stops, raises a hand signalling to be quiet. He sniffs the air.

JUBILEE
(leans in to Laura)
What’s he doing?

LAURA X
Checking for a scent.

JUBILEE
Scent?

LAURA X
Trying to... its hard to explain. Sniff out trouble in a manner of speaking.

WOLVERINE
Quiet!

The two girls get silent. Logan looks around. Takes a few steps. Sniffs the air again.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
Someone’s coming.

Laura’s claws start to protrude, as she takes a defensive position. Jubilee watches this nervously. She takes a step back. Looks in the direction that Logan is.

JUBILEE
Its him. He’s coming.

WOLVERINE
(turns his head slightly)
Who?

Before she can respond. The person she is referring to appears, coming around the corner. He stops, its Creed. He grins.

GRAYDON CREED
Ah. The famous Wolverine. Quite an honor... uncle.
Laura looks at Logan in shock. Logan doesn’t react.

WOLVERINE
Was afraid you might be familiar.
The name Creed is not unknown to me.

GRAYDON CREED
Of course not. After all you and my father have a long history.
(walks up towards Wolverine)
If you leave the girl, I promise, you and your little wolf there can leave in peace.

Logan looks back at Jubilee, she’s scared. He looks back at Creed.

WOLVERINE
No deal.

He runs, knocking Creed back into the wall. The man slumps forward knocked out. Logan turns around, looking at the girls.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
Hurry!

They all start to run. Making their way to the hole. They exit the building quickly.

EXT. SECRET LAB - WASHINGTON D.C.

Outside the trio are greeted by a massive group of soldiers. One takes a step in front.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
Freeze! Get down now!

Wolverine’s claws protrude. The soldiers shift nervously.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE (CONT’D)
Mutants! Surrender now or we will shoot!

Jubilee reaches out for Laura, in fear.

JUBILEE
Let’s go back.
Logan takes a step towards the soldiers. Guns fire. Logan’s body shakes from all the gunshots. He then slumps forward, until he’s laying flat on the ground, apparently dead.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
(closes eyes, shakes his head)
Damn!
(opens eyes)
Now if you two don’t want to end up with same fate. On the ground! Now!

Jubilee looks at Wolverine’s body in shock. Grab’s Laura’s hand.

JUBILEE
Please! He’s dead! We need to run back.

LAURA X
(smirks)
You don’t know him like I do.

Slowly Logan’s hand starts to move. He begins to push himself off the ground. Standing slowly.

The soldiers eyes widen in pure shock.

Bloodied bullets start to fall to the ground. Camera moves up to Logan, shirt covered in bloody holes.

WOLVERINE
That tickled.

Logan looks back at the girls. Laura has a big grin. Jubilee’s eyes widen, shocked that he’s not dead. He turns back towards the guards.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
(more to himself then to anyone)
What are you?
(looks at his men)
Shoot him again. Now! Shoot!

Logan roars, running at them as they fire. He slams his claws into soldiers. Killing every single one of them. Except the commander. He throws him a long distance. Looks back at the girls.

WOLVERINE
Lets move!
EXT. TRAIN STATION - LAS VEGAS

We can see long rows of trains. Sounds of footsteps running. Camera zooms down between the trains. Dazzler is running along, in between two trains. She looks back scared, stumbling along, she falls.

AVALANCHE (O.S.)
Oh Miss Blaire. Come out, come out wherever you are.

Dazzler pushes herself off the ground. Running. The ground starts to shake. She looks back, as a train falls over. Avalanche appears, grinning.

DAZZLER
Leave me alone!

AVALANCHE
Afraid I can’t do that love. Recent events have shed, light, on just how valuable you really are.

He starts to walk towards her, on top of the train. The ground shakes around them. Dazzler takes nervous steps back. Looking around anxiously, for an escape.

DAZZLER
Please! I don’t know what you want from me!

AVALANCHE
Your talents sweetheart. I want to see just how much power you really have.

He jumps of the train. Ground really shakes as he lands. As he takes a step towards her. Bamf. Blue smoke. A tail wraps around Avalanche neck. He struggles, grinding his teeth. All of sudden he’s lifted off the ground an sent flying backwards. Passing over Nightcrawler.

Dazzler watches all this.

NIGHTCRAWLER
(smiles)
Not here to hurt you. I’m a friend.

DAZZLER
I don’t have friends. Just people that either what to use me or hurt me.
NIGHTCRAWLER
(smiles fades, sadden)
Hard life for such a beautiful
girl. I promise you have nothing to
fear from me. But we must go before
your - the mutant comes back.

Dazzler looks around scared, then nods reluctantly.
Nightcrawler smiles, walking over to her, reaches out for her
hand. She pulls back in fear.

NIGHTCRAWLER (CONT’D)
(nods)
Trust me.

She looks at him for a moment, nod, taking his hand. Bamf.
Blue smoke. They disappear.

Avalanche crawls out from behind a train. Looks around.

AVALANCHE
Shit!

BLACKNESS.

GRAYDON CREED (V.O.)
Wake up commander. Wake up.

EXT. SECRET LAB - WASHINGTON D.C.

Creed is standing over the commander, pouring a bottle of
water over the man. He shakes awake, looking around
bewildered.

GRAYDON CREED
Welcome back commander.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
(stands, looking around
dazed)
The mutants?

GRAYDON CREED
Gone I’m afraid. Left a nasty mess
behind too.

The two men look around. Bodies of dead soldiers litter the
ground.
COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
(angry)
I’ll make them pay for what they’ve done.

GRAYDON CREED
(smiles, patting the man on the back)
Might have a way to help you with that commander.

Turns walking back towards the lab. The commander follows him.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
How?

GRAYDON CREED
(rubs hand, one with ring)
Oh, a special group of individuals. We’ve taken it upon ourselves to battle the mutant disease. You might be able to join us if proven worthy.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
And how exactly might I do that?

GRAYDON CREED
(smiles)
I’m sure we’ll find a way.

INT. TESTING ROOM - WASHINGTON D.C.

Creed and the commander walk into the room. The place is a mess.

One of the scientist is helping Dr. Lang up.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
(sees Creed)
Sir?

GRAYDON CREED
Dr. Lang. Quite a mess we have here.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
(rubs sore head, nods)
Yes sir.
(looks around)
They took the mutant.
GRAYDON CREED
(smiles)
That’s alright. I have my eye already set on another.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
(surprised)
Where?

GRAYDON CREED
Cumberland, Kentucky.

The commander and Dr. Lang look at Creed intrigued.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY

Cable and Rogue get out of the mustang at a local parking lot.

CABLE
Welcome back to New York, Rogue.

ROGUE
Yeah.
(sarcastic)
So many wonderful memories.

Cable looks over at her, amused. The two start walking.

ROGUE (CONT’D)
So you never told me who we’re here to find.

CABLE
Warren Worthington the 3rd.

ROGUE
(stops)
Your kidding?

CABLE
We need him.

ROGUE
Not him. He’s self obsessed. Major ego. He’s last person that be willing to help us.

CABLE
(turns to face her)
You never know. People can surprise you.
Rogue rolls her eyes.

INT. WORTHINGTON INDUSTRIES - NEW YORK

Rogue and Cable walk towards the front desk. A secretary looks up as the approach.

WORTHINGTON SECRETARY
Hello. Can I help you?

ROGUE
(looks at Cable then back at the woman)
We’re here to see Warren.

WORTHINGTON SECRETARY
(surprised)
Do you have an appointment?

ROGUE
(getting annoyed)
No. But...

WORTHINGTON SECRETARY
No appointment. Then I can’t help you, sorry.

Looks like she’s about to hit the woman. Cable reaches out, stopping her. Gives her a look, shaking his head.

ROGUE
(sighs)
Tell him its an old friend.

WORTHINGTON SECRETARY
(intrigued)
May I ask who it is I should be informing him is here?

ROGUE
Anna Marie.

The woman nods, reaching for a phone. Quickly dials a number.

WORTHINGTON SECRETARY
Mr. Worthington I have a Anna Marie here to see you.

The woman nods at whatever reply is given. Then hangs up the phone.

WORTHINGTON SECRETARY (CONT’D)
He says he’ll be right down.
Rogue and Cable nod. Stepping away from the desk.

EXT. LAKE - CUMBERLAND, KENTUCKY

Birds are flying over massive lake. A group of teenagers can be seen over by the shore.

A handsome muscular boy, surrounded by three girls. Their all smiling at him, clearly infatuated with the boy. His name is Sam aka Cannonball.

BEACH GIRL 1
Hear you can make quite a cannonball.

CANNONBALL
(smiles)
What can I say? I just know how to make an entrance.

The other girls laugh.

BEACH GIRL 3
Why don't you show us?

Cannonball looks around then at the girls. Their all smiling at him. He nods. Walks over to the docks, looks back at the girls. They smile and wave at him. He turns back around, facing the water. With a mischievous grin, he runs along the dock. Leaping inhumanly jump upward. Then goes downward towards the water. Making contact.

Huge wave of water heads towards the shore, soaking the three girls. They scream at the water.

After that everything returns to normal.

BEACH GIRL 2
Jeez Sam!
(yells at the water)

The three girls are trying to dry their hair. When hands grab them all from behind. They let out muffled screams.

In the water Cannonball breaks the surface, floating in the water. He laughs but as he looks towards the shore his smile fades. The commander along with a group of special op soldiers are all pointing guns at him.
COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
Mr. Guthrie its in your best interest not to resist. Please come to shore so we can talk.

Cannonball looks around nervously. Floating in the water he takes a moment. Looks up at the sky. The water around him starts to bubble. All of a sudden cannonball rockets upward towards the skies. The soldiers watch in awe.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE (CONT’D)
(shakes head)
Mutants!
(pulls out a phone)
We lost him.

INT. WORTHINGTON INDUSTRIES - NEW YORK

An elevator opens revealing Warren. He steps out dressed in a nice suit, he heads towards Rogue and Cable. Arms outstretched, clearly putting on a show.

ANGEL
Anna, what a wonderful surprise.

Rogue and Angel share an awkward hug. The secretary watches this. As they separate.

ANGEL (CONT’D)
Good to see you again.

ROGUE
(unconvinced)
Right. Listen we need to talk.

Angel looks around. Various employees are looking at them. He notices.

ANGEL
(places a hand on Rogue’s shoulder)
Lets take this outside. Shall we?

He leads her towards the entrance/exit. Cable follows behind them.

EXT. WORTHINGTON INDUSTRIES - NEW YORK

They walk around a corner. Then Angel stops, turning on Rogue quickly.
ANGEL
What the hell are you doing here Rogue?

ROGUE
Trust me. I don’t want to be here. But...
(looks at Cable)

Angel looks at Cable too then back at her. With a look, still waiting for her to respond.

ROGUE (CONT’D)
Recent events have changed things.

ANGEL
What recent events?

Rogue looks at Cable.

CABLE
A dark force is rising that will destroy humanity as we know it.

ANGEL
(raises his hand, stopping Cable)
I don’t want to hear it.

ROGUE
(takes a step toward him)
You may not want to hear it. But you need to listen.

ANGEL
I told you Rogue. After what happened at Alcatraz I was done. Didn’t want anything to do with your X-men.

ROGUE
Yeah we got that. Especially with the last fight.
(angry)
Mutants were out their fighting! Dying! While you sat in your comfy home, enjoying your comfy life like some pompous-ass prince.

ANGEL
Those were different times. Things are better now.
ROGUE
Are they? Look around Warren.
Mutants are still hiding in fear.
And for some of us its gotten a whole lot harder then for others.

ANGEL
(sighs, nods)
Yes I know. But I can’t help you.
Things were different back then. People paid closer attention to me.
But after I saved my father.
(pauses)
Well things changed.
(spreads his arms)
I’m the face of a billion dollar company now. Trying to be careful.
Don’t want any unwanted people digging deeper into my past.

ROGUE
(looks at him in disgust)
Your a traitor to your own kind.

CABLE
Rogue!

ROGUE
No! Its true. Can’t believe any of us ever wanted to help you.

ANGEL
(shakes head)
Always a pleasure to see you Rogue.
(sighs)
I have to go. Sorry that I can’t help you.

He walks by them. Heading back towards the building. Cable and Rogue turn watching him go.

CABLE
Warren.

Angel stops, looking back slightly.

CABLE (CONT’D)
If you decide to change your mind.
We’ll be at Xavier’s old school.

Cable then turns, Rogue follows him. Angel watches them, face full of sadness. He turns heading back towards the building.
INT. WORTHINGTON INDUSTRIES - NEW YORK

Warren walks up the front desk. The secretary stands, smiling at her boss.

WORTHINGTON SECRETARY
Sir?

ANGEL
Cancel the rest of my appointments for the day. I’ll be in my office. Make sure know one disturbs me.

The woman nods. Warren walks towards the elevator.

INT. WARREN’S OFFICE - WORTHINGTON INDUSTRIES

Warren closes the doors behind him, locking them. He then turns looks at the giant window in his office. Walking quickly, he closes the blinds. He looks around, then slowly takes of his suit jacket, loosens his tie, removes it. Then unbuttons his shirt. Revealing leather stripes on his chest. He walks to the center of the room, breathes slowly, then unbucks them. The straps fall to the floor.

Woosh! Giant white wings spread from one end of the room to the other. Warren looks in a mirror, touches one of his wings. He admires them for a moment. Small smile on his face it fades quickly though. Warren shakes his head, sighing.

EXT. PYRAMIDS - EGYPT

Sounds of something shaking under the ground. Camera zooms down through the ground.

INT. CRYPTS UNDER THE PYRAMIDS - EGYPT

We enter a dark room. In the center is a coffin. Camera moves towards it, enters it.

Inside the coffin is a blusih, gray creature, breathing slowly. Suddenly the creature’s eyes open. Red eyes.

INT. WAREHOUSE - OUTSIDE LAS VEGAS

Avalanche is walking towards a door. His hand shakes as he reaches for the door. Opening it he steps inside.
INT. JUGGERNAUT'S OFFICE - WAREHOUSE - OUTSIDE LAS VEGAS

He nervously stands in the doorway. Someone sits in a chair behind a desk, back to Avalanche.

   JUGGERNAUT
   Close the door mate!

Avalanche closes the door behind him, steps up to the desk.

   AVALANCHE
   Sir...

The man raises his hand, silencing him. He turns around, revealing the Juggernaut. Dressed in red, wearing a giant helmet on his head.

   JUGGERNAUT
   I thought we had an understanding. The girl, I wanted her brought to me.

   AVALANCHE
   I know sir. And I almost had her. But unforeseen circumstances...

   JUGGERNAUT
   Excuses Petra. (cracks his knuckles) And I don’t take to kindly to people who make excuses.

Avalanche gulps.

   JUGGERNAUT (CONT’D)
   (laughs)
   Just kidding. Take it easy pal. Give yourself a heart-attack (leans forward) Tell me about the unforeseen circumstances.

   AVALANCHE
   (nods)
   It was another mutant. A teleporter, I think. He was blue.

   JUGGERNAUT
   Excuse me?
AVALANCHE
Blue sir.
(makes a gesture along his body)
Had a tail too.

JUGGERNAUT
(frowns, sneers)
Nightcrawler.
(stands)
Oh, Charles. Seems my dear brothers’ precious X-Men don’t know how to mind their own damn business!

AVALANCHE
What do you want me to do?

JUGGERNAUT
Same task. Bring me the girl!

Avalanche nods.

JUGGERNAUT (CONT’D)
Don’t screw this up. Or I’ll have you hanging from ceiling, using your worthless carcass for target practice.
(taps his helmet)

Avalanche nods, in fear.

JUGGERNAUT (CONT’D)
Now go. I have another meeting.

Avalanche nods, turning, he exits the office. A few moments later someone else enters.

JUGGERNAUT (CONT’D)
Take a seat, Mr. Trask.

Standing there is a Simon Trask. He takes a seat.

SIMON TRASK
Thanks for seeing meeting me on such short notice Cain.

JUGGERNAUT
I don’t go by that name anymore, Mr. Trask.

SIMON TRASK
Cain Marko, that’s your name is it not?
A long time ago. When I was human.
I’m a mutant now. You can call me
the Juggernaut.

Trask nods.

So why is it you wanted to meet?

To make a partnership. Our society
has gotten a lot stranger over the
past few years. Laws against
mutants. Wars between your kind and
mine.

Don’t need a history lesson. Get to
the point.

Very well. I have resources,
technology. You have the power, the
means.

To do what exactly?

Help me to take power. Get control
of our chaotic nation. Maybe then I
might be able to make life a little
bit easier for your people.

My people?

Mr. Trask I’m not interested.

If you waste my time again. I’ll
crush you into dust. Got it?

Trask stands, nods, fixes his suit. Exits the office quickly.

Rogue and Cable enter the school. She walks over to a wall,
touches it. Smiles as if thinking about happy memories,
distant memories. She leans her head against the wall, closes
her eyes.
A noise sounds behind them. They both turn looking at the door. Its Angel.

ROGUE
What are you doing here?

ANGEL
Thought about what you said.

ROGUE
And?

ANGEL
I want to help. I need to help. Make up for not being there in the past.

Rogue looks at Cable, he nods.

ROGUE
Fine.

ANGEL (CONT’D)
(smiles)
Not going to make this easy are you?

Rogue crosses her arms.

ANGEL (CONT’D)
(laughs, amused)
Such a joy.
(looks at Cable)
Tell me about this dark force you spoke of earlier.

CABLE
(nods)
Its an ancient mutant. Very powerful.

ANGEL
Okay. So where is he?

CABLE
Hibernation. But very soon he’s going to rise again.

ANGEL
Why now?

CABLE
A group of humans, their working on something to take us down.
ANGEL
Us?

ROGUE
Mutants!

ANGEL
(confused)
Okay. I don’t get it. What’s this thing the humans are developing?

CABLE
Something to rid the world of mutants. A drug.

ANGEL
(looks between Rogue and Cable)
Wait a second. Worthington Industries abandon all research projects related to mutants. Ever since what happened the last time.

CABLE
Never said it was you.

ANGEL
Then who?

CABLE
We’re not sure.

EXT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED - UPSTATE NEW YORK
Bamf. Blue smoke. Nightcrawler appears with Dazzler. She steps away from him, bewildered by the experience.

DAZZLER
What what just happened?

NIGHTCRAWLER
Teleported. A jump in space from one place to another. Traveling through dimensions.

DAZZLER
(nods)
Uh-huh. So where are we?

NIGHTCRAWLER
(smiles)
A safe haven. Home.
Nightcrawler turns, heading towards the school, Dazzler follows behind him.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - KENTUCKY

It's dark outside, and rain is pouring down. Across the street a boy huddles in an alley way. Camera zooms in, revealing Cannonball.

FLASHBACK.

Sam sits on a couch in old style country house. Across from him is Professor X in his wheel chair.

    PROFESSOR X
    Hello Sam. My name is Charles Xavier. I'm a mutant like you.

    CANNONBALL
    What's a mutant?

    PROFESSOR X
    Someone very special. They can posses great power.

    CANNONBALL
    (confused)
    I don't have any power.

    PROFESSOR X
    No. Not yet. But one day, in time it will manifest I assure you. And when it does, you are welcome to come join me at my school for the gifted.

    CANNONBALL
    (nods)
    Thank you professor. But I think you have the wrong kid.
    (stands)

Professor X smiles.

BACK IN THE PRESENT.

Cannonball is soaked, he rubs his arms.

    CANNONBALL (CONT'D)
    Professor...

He looks both ways then runs across the street towards the building.
INT. TRAIN STATION - KENTUCKY

Water pours from his wet body. People stop and stare as he makes his way to the ticket counter.

The man at the counter looks up, gives the boy a interesting look.

    TICKET MAN
    Can I help you young man?

    CANNONBALL
    Yes.
    (looks at the screens with destinations)
    I’d like to purchase a ticket.

    TICKET MAN
    (nods)
    Where to?

    CANNONBALL
    (hesitates)
    New York.

INT. TRAIN - KENTUCKY

Cannonball walks along the aisles. People staring at him as he finally takes a seat. He looks around then leans his head against the window. Closing his eyes.

EXT. STREETS OF DOWNTOWN WASHINGTON D.C.

Logan is walking through crowds of people. Bumping into some, they give him stern looks. Laura and Jubilee follow behind him.

    JUBILEE
    Wait! Can we stop for a moment?

He stops looking back at the girl.

    JUBILEE (CONT’D)
    (looks at him nervous)
    I’m not sure exactly what happened back there. I mean with you and the guards.
    (stops, struggling to speak)
    Thank you for rescuing me but I think its best we part ways.
WOLVERINE

(smirks)
You want to go then go. But if you
think your chances of surviving out
there alone are better than with
us. Well, your fooling yourself.
But go. We wont stop you.

He turns around, continues to walk. Laura leans in towards
Jubilee.

LAURA X
He’s right you know. They’ll find
you and take you back. And this
time we wont be there to save you.

She then turns, running after Logan. Jubilee shakes her head,
confused and scared by all that’s happened recently.

JUBILEE
Wait!
(sighs)
I guess I’ll stick with you guys
for now.

The two stop as she runs up to them. Logan nods. Laura looks
at him.

LAURA X
So what next?

WOLVERINE
Head somewhere safe?

LAURA X
Where?

WOLVERINE
(smirks)
New Orleans.

INT. CLUB – NEW ORLEANS

Logan and the girls stand at the entrance of the club.
Looking around, bright lights shine everywhere. Music is
playing and strippers dance along poles.

LAURA X
(looks around)
So why are we here?

WOLVERINE
To find an old friend
LAURA X
Did you find him?

WOLVERINE
(grins)
Yeah, I just did.

In the middle of the room is a group of men playing cards. One in particular has his back to Logan. He’s shuffling the deck in a very distracting, cool style.

Wolverine walks across the room, the girls follow behind him. He stops right behind the man.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
Hello, Gambit.

The man stops shuffling the deck. The other players look at Gambit then Wolverine.

GAMBIT
There’s only one man I let call me that name.

The man sets the cards down in front of him. Revealing blue gloves on his hand, with the fingertips cut off. He then reaches for a long staff next to him. Standing he turns slowly. Holding the staff in one hand.

WOLVERINE
(smirks)
Nice outfit.

Referring to a long brown trench coat, purplish-pink shirt and black boots.

GAMBIT
(looks at himself then Logan)
What, too much?

WOLVERINE
Eh. Not really my style.

GAMBIT
(eyes turn red, grins)
Oh that’s right your a yellow tights kind of guy.

The two share a stare down then laugh. Embracing as friends.

WOLVERINE
Good to see you again.
**GAMBIT**
Like wise. How long’s it been?

**WOLVERINE**
A few years.

**GAMBIT**
(chuckles)
And then some. So what are you doing here?

**WOLVERINE**
Need a place to crash.

**GAMBIT**
(nods)
I’ve got a spot up top. Follow me.

Gambit turns leading them through the people.

**INT. GAMBIT’S PLACE – ABOVE THE CLUB**

The door opens revealing a musty but cozy looking place. Gambit steps inside, everyone else enters behind him.

**GAMBIT**
Ain’t much but its cozy.

**WOLVERINE**
(nods)
It’ll do.

Gambit leads the girls to the bedroom. Logan looks around then follows.

**INT. GAMBIT’S BEDROOM – ABOVE THE CLUB**

Gambit flops on the bed. Jubilee stands near the doorway, Logan behind her. Laura looks around, stepping up to the wall she touches a frame.

**LAURA X**
What’s this?

**GAMBIT**
(looks over at her)
Oh that. Just something a group of thieves gave me.

He stands up, walks over touches the frame. Laura looks up at him, he smiles then exits the room. As he does.
GAMBIT (CONT’D)
(looks at Logan)
We can talk when your done here.

Logan nods, watching him go into the kitchen.

WOLVERINE
Alright girls. Time to get some rest.

The two girls nod, laying on the bed. Logan closers the door behind him.

INT. GAMBIT’S PLACE - ABOVE THE CLUB

He walks into the kitchen, Gambit is sitting in a chair, legs on the table. Logan walks over to the fridge, opens it.

GAMBIT
Should have a few beers in there.
Know how much you enjoy a good drink.

Logan closes the fridge, a beer in his hand.

GAMBIT (CONT’D)
So where you’ve been man? Last time I saw you, we were running from a pretty big mess.

WOLVERINE
(nods, removing beer cap)
Here and there. Did some traveling.

GAMBIT
Oh. Where abouts?

WOLVERINE
(takes a sip)

GAMBIT
(eyebrow raises)
Japan?

Logan nods.

GAMBIT (CONT’D)
Interesting. What circumstances led you there?
WOLVERINE
Long story. Short end of it is...
the experience helped me sort out a
few things.

GAMBIT
(nods)
Yeah. I know how that is. Had to go
through a few of my own trials.

WOLVERINE
(finishes his beer)
Mhm. So what about you? How’s the
life of a professional thief?

GAMBIT
Eh not to bad. But you know me.
(grins)
Always trying to stay ahead of the
hand.

Wolverine nods, grinning. Gambit stands, walking by him.

GAMBIT (CONT’D)
Stay as long as you like. I’ll be
down stairs.

WOLVERINE
Thanks again.

GAMBIT (O.S.)
Anything for a friend.

Wolverine nods.

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED

Rogue and Cable are still standing in the middle of the room. Angel is listening to Cable speaks but turns his head
slightly.

ROGUE
Angel?

ANGEL
Thought I heard something.

Cable raises a big gun. Rogue looks towards the door, standing ready. Angel turns around and sees the big gun.
ANGEL (CONT’D)
Woah!
(hands raised)

CABLE
Don’t worry. Wouldn’t shoot this at you.

ANGEL
I’d hope not.

Rogue grins.

Nightcrawler enters the doorway but stops instantly, hands raised. Dazzler can be seen behind him, eyes wide.

ROGUE
Kurt!
(smiles)

Walking towards him and he her. The two embrace, in friendship. Cable lowers his gun.

NIGHTCRAWLER
Rogue, so good to see you again.

As they separate, he looks around, smile fades.

NIGHTCRAWLER (CONT’D)
So few.
(looks at Rogue)
What’s happened here? Where are the others?

ROGUE
(sighs)
A lot’s changed since the last time we saw each other. Most of us are in hiding. A few are still out there fighting. Bobby, Kitty, and Colossus are on a mission with the Professor, somewhere, I don’t really know. And Siryn and Banshee are in Ireland. Doing who knows what.

NIGHTCRAWLER
(nods)
What about Storm?
ROGUE
Africa. I believe, some guy there. Prince, I think. But what are you doing here?

NIGHTCRAWLER
(looks at Dazzler)
Made a friend. Thought it best to bring her to the only Mutant friendly place I know.
(smiles at her, motions for her to come forward)

She steps inside. The others look at her.

ANGEL
Hi. My name is Warren. But around are kind I go by the name Angel.
(stretches out his hand)

DAZZLER
(shakes it, smiling)
My stage name is Dazzler.

ANGEL
Nice to meet you.

ROGUE
Will see about finding you a room.

ANGEL
Rogue, the place is empty. Shouldn’t be to much of an issue.

He puts his arm through Dazzler’s and leads her through the halls. Rogue frowns.

CABLE
Think we should all get some rest. Have lots to discuss later.

Rogue nods, motions for Nightcrawler to follow her. Cable watches them then turns walking towards the door. Closes it.

INT. CLUB - NEW ORLEANS

Logan walks over to the table with Gambit and the others.

WOLVERINE
Got room for another player?
GAMBIT
(looks up, smirking)
Depends. Do you have more than 17 dollars this time?

WOLVERINE
(nods, shaking his head, smirking)
Of course.

He reaches into his pocket, pulling something out. Lays it on the table, revealing a 100 dollar bill.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
How’s that?

GAMBIT
(smiles)
Well that’ll do just fine.
(gestures to an open chair)
Take a seat.

Logan sits, Gambit deals him in.

WOLVERINE
Don’t expect to be beating me with any jacks over 5’s.

GAMBIT
(laughs)
Surprised you remember that.
(gets serious)
What are you really doing here Logan?

WOLVERINE
(leans forward)
You sure you want to talk about this in front of your, friends?

The other men look at the two of them as they stare each other down.

GAMBIT
(lays cards down)
I fold boys.

He stands, heading towards the exit.

Logan drops his cards, grabs the 100 dollar bill then follows Gambit.
EXT. CLUB - NEW ORLEANS

Gambit turns around quickly, getting right up in Wolverine’s face.

GAMBIT
Whatever you’ve done. Whoever your running from. Leave me out of it.

WOLVERINE
Didn’t come here to cause trouble for you.

GAMBIT
Then why are you here?

WOLVERINE
Got wind, that the human’s were doing testing on Mutants again.

Gambit steps back, shocked, he looks away then back at Wolverine.

GAMBIT
Are you sure?

WOLVERINE
Very.

Gambit looks up at the Club, specifically where his room is.

GAMBIT
(smirks)
The girls.

Wolverine nods.

GAMBIT (CONT’D)
You know after the island. I never thought I’d see you again. Never thought a lot of things.
(sighs)
If you need me. I’m with you. I’ve done a lot of bad things over the years. Least I can do is stand by the only man I considered, friend.

WOLVERINE
(pats Gambit on the back)
Thanks, Remy. But we’ll be fine. Besides you were never really the team kind of guy.
(turns to head back to the club)

(MORE)
We will only be here about a day or so. Thanks again.

Gambit nods. He paces around outside. Then slams his cane firmly into the ground, stands straight not falling.

About 50 feet away we can see a pile of trash. Specifically three beer bottles on top of a metal trash can.

Zoom in on Gambit’s face. His eyes turn red. Zooms out as he removes a deck of cards from his coat. Touches them slightly, they glow a purplish pink.

He sends one flying. Shatters the bottle on the far left. He then spins 360 sending two cards flying one hits the middle and the other the bottle on the far right. Both bottles shatter.

GAMBIT
(stops, breathing hard)
Three of a kind.
(looks up, eyes revert back to pinkish color)
A good hand.

INT. JUGGERNAUT’S OFFICE - WAREHOUSE

JUGGERNAUT
(shakes head)
Time to inform the boss.

Opens a labtop on his desk. Activates the skype app. Sounds of someone being called. Then, Magneto appears on the screen.

MAGNETO
What is it?

JUGGERNAUT
The human’s are scheming, sir.

MAGNETO
The human’s are always scheming.
(frowns)
Handle it!

JUGGERNAUT
(nods)
Why me? Couldn’t you just...

MAGNETO
Tending to other, more important matters.
JUGGERNAUT
What matters?

MAGNETO
An island away from all these human squabbles. Place where our kind can live out in peace. Now leave me be!

Call ends. Juggernaut slams the screen down. Shattering the labtop and his desk in half.

He looks up, angry.

INT. GRAYDON CREED’S OFFICE – SECRET LAB

Creed is walking towards his office door. Jumbo is standing beside it. He reaches over, opening it for Creed.

JUMBO
There’s a Mr. Trask inside to meet with you sir.

Creed nods as he enters.

Inside Trask is standing near the window, looking out the blinds.

Creed makes a cough, announcing his presence.

Trask turns around, a glass half full of brandy in his hand.

SIMON TRASK
Ah Mr. Creed. I’ve been waiting for you. Hope you don’t mind, poured a glass of brandy in your absence. Needed something to quench my thirst while I awaited your arrival.

GRAYDON CREED
(frowns, walks to his desk)
I see that.
(takes a seat)
Well... (gestures to the chair in front of him) My time is limited Mr. Trask so please get to the purpose of your visit.

SIMON TRASK
(takes a seat, setting the glass in front of him)
(MORE)
Well, sir. I understand you plan on running for president.

GRAYDON CREED
(leans back, hands folding together)
What of it?

SIMON TRASK
Well I’d like to offer my services. Be your first donor. Assist in your campaign.

GRAYDON CREED
And why is it you think I need your help?

SIMON TRASK
(shifts uneasy)
Your going to need friends, Mr. Creed. Friends who can help you achieve your goals.

GRAYDON CREED
And that’s what you want? To help me achieve my goals.

SIMON TRASK
Of course.

GRAYDON CREED
(grins)
Oh your clever, Mr. Trask. Maybe almost as much as your late brother. But I think we both know why your really here.

SIMON TRASK
(nervous, rubs his hands)
And what might that be sir?

GRAYDON CREED
Mutants! I have very openly voiced my hatred of them. And mutants were the ones responsible for your brothers untimely demise. So I think you wish to join the side that does something about them.

SIMON TRASK
(sighs, relieved)
Exactly! Caught me, Mr. Creed.
GRAYDON CREED
(laughs)
All to easy riddle to solve Mr. Trask.
(stands)
But might I introduce you to a specific group of individuals. One that meets in secret. Plotting. Scheming. With one specific purpose.

SIMON TRASK
Which would be?

GRAYDON CREED
The death of all mutants.

INT. CRYPTS UNDER THE PYRAMIDS
The coffin starts to shake uncontrollably.

INT. GRAYDON CREED’S OFFICE - SECRET LAB
Creed walks from around his desk.

GRAYDON CREED
Please, stand Mr. Trask. And follow me.

Trask stands and follows Creed out of his office.

INT. SECRET LAB - WASHINGTON D.C.
In the hall Creed walks. Followed by Trask and Jumbo. They turn around a corner. Walk for awhile then arrive outside the testing room.

GRAYDON CREED
(looks back at Trask)
Behind these doors lies the key to humanities survival. And the death of the mutant community.

He enters.

INT. TESTING ROOM - SECRET LAB
Inside Dr. Lang is staring into a microscope.
Trask looks around. As Creed walks over to Lang.
The commander enters the room behind Trask and Jumbo.

GRAYDON CREED
Ah Commander McGee, welcome.

The man nods, as Trask looks back at him then looks at Creed.

GRAYDON CREED (CONT’D)
(gestures to the group of men)
We, Mr. Trask, are members of Foh. It stands for Friends of Humanity.

SIMON TRASK
And their purpose is to do what?

GRAYDON CREED
Bring an end to the mutants. People have tried to stop them in the past. And failed. We as organization have come up with a new method. To eradicate their species once and for all.

SIMON TRASK
Which is?

DR. STEPHEN LANG
A virus. One that targets the mutant X gene. Killing them.

SIMON TRASK
Does it work?

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Not sure exactly. Need to test it on one first.
SIMON TRASK
So for all you know it doesn’t work.

GRAYDON CREED
Yes. That’s correct. But rest assured I am announcing my plans of running to the public, today. My platform. Stronger laws against mutants. Once president, we won’t have problem with testing. And in time, we just might find the right strand that can be used against them. The one virus that can destroy them all.

SIMON TRASK
(looks around)
This is crazy.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
No Mr. Trask, what’s crazy is my men shot a man. Filled him full of lead. Then the same man stood up, and killed every single one of them. That’s what’s truly crazy Mr. Trask.

(pauses)
These people. These mutants. Their weapons. Weapons that we cannot control. And when you can’t control something, you destroy it.

GRAYDON CREED
Nicely put commander.

(looks at Trask)
The question Mr. Trask is will you join us or let the world remain as it is? A constant back and forth war between humanity and mutants.

SIMON TRASK
(looks around, sighs, nods)
Yes. I’ll join you.

(pauses)
And I might know where we can get our hands on a mutant.

Graydon’s eyebrow raises, intrigued.
INT. JUGGERNAUT’S OFFICE - WAREHOUSE

Smoke rises in the room, Juggernaut is sitting in his chair, smoking a cigar.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE (O.S.)
Mutant! Come out with your hands up! We have you surrounded!

Juggernaut stands, grinning. He lays the cigar on the table. Cracks his knuckles.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE (CONT’D) (O.S.)
I’ll give you to the count of three. 1...

He steps from behind, gets ready as if running a track meet.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE (CONT’D)
2...

JUGGERNAUT
(smiles, roars)
3!

He takes off, smashing through the wall. Runs through the warehouse. Destroying things. Doing no harm to him, showing his amazing strength and speed.

Breaking through the last wall, Juggernaut stands outside. Lifting his hand he shields his eyes from the bright sun.

In front of him are tanks, choppers, and huge amount of soldiers.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
Surrender now and we wont use deadly force.

JUGGERNAUT
(laughs)
Deadly force?
(smirks)
Do you know who I am?

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
(to the radio in his hand)
Fire the rockets.

Rockets fire from the choppers. Heading straight for Juggernaut.

He doesn’t move. Just stands there, smiling. All the rockets make contact with him. The explosion is blinding.
Soldiers turn their heads, stumbling back. Even the commander turns his head away.

When the dust settles. Juggernaut is still standing there, unscathed. Blackness is on the building behind him.

JUGGERNAUT
I’m the juggernaut bitch!

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
(takes a step forward, shakes his head)
Impossible.

Juggernaut smiles. Runs. The soldiers fire at him, bullets don’t even make a dent. The choppers start firing.

Juggernaut runs through all the man, sending them flying like they were balls of air. He leaps, slamming into one of the choppers he makes it spin out of control. Still firing, it takes down the other choppers.

The tanks turn their guns at the chopper with the Juggernaut. Firing. Juggernaut leaps off. As the large caliber bullets approach.

PILOT
(eyes widen)
Oh God!

Chopper blows up in the sky, then crashes to the ground.

Juggernaut turns, running into the tanks. Picking them up and throwing them.

After the entire military presence is destroyed. He turns, walks right up to the commander. Laying on the ground in a fetal position.

JUGGERNAUT
Puny human. You were a fool to think you could stop me with such a feeble force.

Reaches down, grabbing him, lifts him in the air.

JUGGERNAUT (CONT’D)
What did you think? I’d just give up?

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
Just kill me freak! Wont do you any good to question me.
Juggernaut laughs, throws him, the commander flies through the air. Slamming into a building then falling to the ground. Juggernaut runs off.

INT. GAMBIT’S PLACE – NEW ORLEANS

The TV is on. News channel, depicting the events involving Juggernaut.

Gambit turns looking at Logan as he enters the room.

GAMBIT
Good morning. You got to check this out.
(points to the TV) Something or someone just put a major whopping on some military personnel.

WOLVERINE
(looks at the TV, eyes widen) Juggernaut.

GAMBIT
(looks at him) Who?

WOLVERINE
A very powerful mutant. Pretty much unstoppable. No force can stop him. At least none that I know of.

GAMBIT
(looks at the TV) Damn!

WOLVERINE
You have no idea.
(turns) We’re leaving today.

GAMBIT
(stands) You don’t have to.

WOLVERINE
(nods) We do. Something bad is coming. I can smell it in the air. The winds are changing. And not in our favor.
GAMBIT
I don’t know man. You might just be getting paranoid in your old age.
(sarcastic)
I mean who can really smell trouble?

WOLVERINE
(serious)
I can.

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED

Sunlight shines through a room. Someone sticks their hand out trying to shield themselves from it. Finally we see Rogue sit up, groaning.


ROGUE
Kurt! What are you doing in here?

NIGHTCRAWLER
(embarassed)
I’m sorry Rogue. Didn’t mean to startle you. But there’s something you should see on the TV.

Rogue gets out of bed, grabs a robe as she follows Nightcrawler out of the room. They had downstairs. In the living room Angel, Cable, and Dazzler are already watching.

She steps around them, looking at the TV. Showing the Juggernaut’s recent events.

ROGUE
It can’t be...

CABLE
Afraid it is.

Rogue looks at him.

ROGUE
You know who this is?

CABLE
Of course.
(looks back at the TV)
The Juggernaut. Half brother to Charles Xavier.
ROGUE
(shocked)
What?!

CABLE
I told you, Rogue. Some mysterious would be solved in time.

ROGUE
(looks at the TV)
All I know is we’ve never been able to beat him. Not in a fight anyway. Kitty had to use some smart thinking the last time we crossed paths with him.

CABLE
Few can. There might be one or two big guys I know that can handle their own against a force that strong.

ROGUE
Who?

CABLE
Doesn’t matter. They wouldn’t work with us. Not in their best interests.

ANGEL
So what do we do? Let him keep destroying things.

CABLE
For now.

ANGEL
That won’t help the public’s views on mutants.

ROGUE
I agree.

CABLE
He’s not our main problem at the moment.
(turns to leave)
Apocalypse is.

DAZZLER
What’s a apocalypse?
CABLE
A very old. Very dangerous mutant.
Come let’s all step into the kitchen.

NIGHTCRAWLER
Why?

CABLE
I’m hungry, Mr. Wagner. An do not feel like talking about such things on an empty stomach.

INT. GRAYDON CREED’S OFFICE – SECRET LAB

Jumbo enters the door. Looks weary.

JUMBO
The commander failed. Seems this mutant is very strong.

GRAYDON CREED
(turns his chair around)
I know.
(smile on his face)

JUMBO
Am I missing something sir?

GRAYDON CREED
(claps hands, amused)
My dear friend, this is the perfect opportunity to make my announcement. With Americans watching this. Fear of the mutants is at an all time high. Couldn’t ask for a better opportunity.

Stands up, walks towards the door. Jumbo follows him.

EXT. SECRET LAB – WASHINGTON D.C.

A swarm of press are in front of the building. Creed stands in front of them, raising his hands to quiet them. Jumbo is on his left and Dr. Lang and Trask on his right.

GRAYDON CREED
Ladies and gentlemen, please quiet down.
REPORTER 1
Why are we here Mr. Creed?

GRAYDON CREED
To discuss the future. And the future is ours!

REPORTER 2
What do you mean by that?

GRAYDON CREED
What do I mean? I mean that right now we have a president that is doing nothing to stop the bloodshed. We are in a war, ladies and gentlemen. Us, humans verse the ever growing threat of mutants. The events at the warehouse in Las Vegas yesterday are just one of many examples that could be stated. These mutants are very dangerous. And we must put an end to their terror.

REPORTER 3
President Hayes has stated the only option is one of peace.

GRAYDON CREED
Peace.

(smirks)
Our great president is a coward. He would rather protect the mutants then his own kind. The mutants believe they are the next stage of evolution. I don’t think so.

REPORTER 2
Then what do you believe?

GRAYDON CREED
I believe they are just like the native Americans. A small group trying to hold onto their existence. But we are the future, not them! They fight us cause they fear for their survival. As they should.

(clenches his fists)
Only through brute force can we show these mutants we are not afraid. That this world belongs to us! And so I am making this announcement.

(MORE)
GRAYDON CREED (CONT'D)
I plan to run for the next
presidential election. With this
platform, I swear to you to bring
an end to the mutant threat.

The reporters bombard Creed with questions once he finishes
his speech. He waves at the camera smiling a big grin.

INT. GAMBIT’S PLACE – NEW ORLEANS

TV clicks off. Gambit shakes his head, worried expression on
his face.

INT. GAMBIT’S BEDROOM

Laura and Jubilee are getting ready, Laura steps out of the
bathroom. Logan is looking out the window.

LAURA X
Logan?

He looks over at her, smiling.

LAURA X (CONT’D)
Are you alright?

WOLVERINE
(nods)
You look beautiful.

LAURA X
(smiles)
Thanks.
(looks towards the door)
Are you positive we can trust this
guy?

WOLVERINE
You don’t need to trust him. Trust
me. You do, don’t you?

Laura looks at him, nods. Jubilee steps from the bathroom.

JUBILEE
Not to break up the moment. But...
what’s are next play?

WOLVERINE
Heading north.

The girls nod.
INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED

Everyone is in the kitchen. Dazzler stands by Angel, the two of them share a few glances and smiles. Rogue is on the left side of the counter. Nightcrawler beside her. Cable is at the head of the counter, looking around at all of them.

CABLE
Let us begin.

DAZZLER
Begin what exactly? I’m still confused as to what’s going on.

ANGEL
(looks at her, taking her hand in comfort)
Its alright. He’ll explain everything.
(looks at Cable)
Continue.

CABLE
(nods)
To the point then. I’m from the future.

Dazzler looks like she’s about to question this. Cable raises a hand stopping her.

CABLE (CONT’D)
Let me finish.
(pauses)
As I said. I am from the future. And in my time the world is desolate barren land full of death. This destruction was caused by the first of our kind. A mutant called Apocalypse. His power is unmatching. Very hard creature to kill.

DAZZLER
How does something like that even exist?

CABLE

NIGHTCRAWLER
But why would he do such a thing? Destroy the world?
CABLE
He does it because... in your time.
(looks at all of them)
Humans are plotting against us. And all Apocalypse ever wanted was to see his people strive. To exist in peace and prosperity.

ROGUE
Reminds me of someone.

CABLE
Indeed. But Magneto is nothing compared to Apocalypse. He is the essence of pure evil. The stories parents tell their children at night. To insure they fear the dark. He is darkness. And with him follows judgement and the end of everything.

Angel shakes his head in disbelief. Placing his hands on the counter. Dazzler rubs his back.

ANGEL
How do we stop something like that?
(looks at Cable)
Can we?

CABLE
I wont lie to you. It wont be easy. But I believe together we can. First we must prepare.

ANGEL
How?

CABLE
Train. Each of you have more power than you realize. Untapped energy. I believe now is the time to test just how much.

EXT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED - BACKYARD

Scenes of Angel flying through fiery rings. He spins and swoops as he make his way through. Sweat pouring down his body from the heat.

He lands, a few yards away from the ringed maze. Cable walks up to him smiling, points. Angel looks, breathing a little hard, he sees a bunch of weights. Angel shakes his head, sighing.
Angel is leaning forward, wings outstretched. As Cable places around 500 pounds equally on both wings. He strains under the weight. Face gets red. But with great effort he starts to slowly flap upward. Eventually getting higher and higher.

EXT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED – WEST SIDE OF THE HOUSE

Cable with Nightcrawler. He leads him a few yards away from the house.

CABLE
Kurt you have a unique ability. To be able to teleport. Do you know where exactly you go between to points.

NIGHTCRAWLER
Um. A place that’s dark. Nothing there. And then I’m where I want to go.

Cable nods, turns, points at a small statue.

CABLE
You’ve learned to move over great distances without straining yourself. This is a great feat. Even being able to bring a passenger along with you. But now I want you to test yourself. Bring an object.

Nightcrawler nods, he turns, bamf. Blue smoke. He appears next to the statue. Takes hold of it. Bamf. Blue smoke. He appears right next to Cable. The statue falling out of his hands, crashing on the floor.

CABLE (CONT’D)
Good. Now lets give you a real challenge.

EXT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED – FRONT OF THE SCHOOL NEAR THE GARAGE

Cable drives a car out of the garage. He exits, leaving the door open.

CABLE
Now Kurt I want you to get inside and teleport this.
NIGHTCRAWLER
(looks at him in disbelief)
That’s impossible.

CABLE
Nothing is impossible my friend.
(pats his back)
Come on.

NIGHTCRAWLER
But I’ve never attempted something like this before.

CABLE
I know.
(smiles)
Come on. Lets go.

Kurt nervously gets inside. Hands shaking as he grabs the wheel. He then quickly puts on a seat belt. Shaking, he looks out the window at Cable. Who gives him a reassuring thumbs up.


Cable claps, thrilled. He looks around. All of a sudden. Bamf. He looks up, eyes get wide. He jumps out of the way. As the car falls to the ground. Bam. Inside Nightcrawler is shaking. Cable gets up and looks inside.

CABLE (CONT'D)
Well done my friend.

Nightcrawler looks at him, glaring. Hands still holding the wheel tight. Shaking uncontrollably.

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED - TRAIN ROOM 1

Cable stands beside Dazzler. He is wearing a pair of sunglasses.

CABLE
Now your power deals with frequency and light. I want you to concentrate and try to aim it.

Dazzler nods. Lifting her hand she points one finger. Sends a blast of light out of her finger that destroys a dummy. She then lets streams of light come out of her body. A ray of colors, so beautiful but blinding in brightness.
Cable places a hand on her shoulders. The lights disappear. Dazzler is breathing hard but smiles.

CABLE (CONT’D)
You have a beautiful gift my dear.
One that has yet to reach its full potential.

DAZZLER
Thanks. But how do we do that?

CABLE
Practice.
(looks around the room)
You control light. I want to see if you can create an image.

DAZZLER
An image of what?

CABLE

Dazzler nods. Closing her eyes she starts to breathe slow. Light starts to move down her body, out of her feet, like tiny streams across the floor. Then an image starts to form a few feet ahead. At first it can’t be made out. But then it takes full form. Showing a little girl, singing, dancing playfully. And an older woman comes up behind her and hugs her tightly. The little girl giggles.

Cable smiles. He looks over at Dazzler. She opens her eyes. Stares at the image in wonder. She smiles as tears drop from her eyes. The image disappears.

CABLE (CONT’D)
That was very beautiful. Thank you for sharing it, Dazzler.

DAZZLER
(turns away, sniffling)
It was when I decided I wanted to be a singer. My mom told me she’d always be there to support me.
(wipes away her tears)

Cable nods, walking over he hugs her gently the girl.

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED – ROGUE’S ROOM

Cable enters the room. Rogue is sitting cross legged on the bed meditating, she looks up at him.
ROGUE
How’s training going?

CABLE
Not bad. Everyone is doing very well.

ROGUE
(nods)
That’s good.
(looks out the window)
You know I always believed my gifts were a curse. To be able to take from a person. Take their memories, a piece of them. What else could it be but a curse?
(looks back at Cable)

CABLE
(sighs)
My dear girl. You are a marvelous creature. One of great skill and power. Let me show you just how much.

He takes a seat on the bed in front of her. Taking her hand, he gently removes the glove.

ROGUE
(pulls her hands back)
I’ll hurt you!

CABLE
No. You think you will. But you wont.

ROGUE
I’ve hurt people in the past.

CABLE
That was then. This is now. Trust me, Rogue. I can help you control it.

He raises his hand in the air. Looks at Rogue, a reassuring facial expression. She slowly raises her hand.

CABLE (CONT’D)
Remember, you can control it. Let go of all the fear. Just trust in yourself.

Their hands touch. Slowly veins darken on Cable’s hand. The absorption process has begun. They both close their eyes.
FLASHBACK.

Cable stands on what appears to be a mountain top. The skies are bright red. Across the land is blackness and fire. Ruins of the old world everywhere. Cable is on his knees, looking sad and broken. Behind him is a woman. At first she cannot be made out. Her red hair moves in the wind, she turns, revealing Jean.

JEAY GREY
Soon this world will die. And from the ashes a new one will be born.

Cable turns, looking at her.

CABLE
What do you want me to do?

Jean walks over, touching Cable’s face gently, he closes his eyes to his mother’s touch.

JEAY GREY
Go back. Warn the others. Stop this before it ever has a chance to be.

CABLE
I can’t leave you.

JEAY GREY
You can! And you must my son! We can no longer dwell on simple wants and needs. This world’s days are numbered. If mankind is to have a future we must first change the past.

Cable nods, standing. Jean looks back at someone.

JEAY GREY (CONT’D)
Go with him Luke. This task will not be easy. It will take the two of you.

A dark man with pure white eyes wearing armor steps forward, he nods.

BISHOP
Yes, mam.

Bishop stands beside Cable. Cable touches something on his chest then takes hold of Bishop, both disappear. Jean looks out into the barren, fiery wasteland.
HOPE SUMMERS (O.S.)
(a young innocent voice)
Will they succeed? Do you truly believe they can change this future?

Jean turns looking back at a younger version of herself, a teenage girl with long red hair.

JEAY GREY
I do, Hope. For it is in (hope) we must now have, that they may change the future. If we do not have that, we will lose all reason to go on.

The two women hold hands as they watch the world around them on fire.

BACK IN THE PRESENT.

Rogue opens her eyes. Removing her hand from Cable’s. He opens his, and looks at her intensely.

ROGUE
I... I... saw your memories. Your world. You looked so sad.

CABLE
A world full of pain can do that to a man. And I’ve seen so much of it. So much pain. So much death.

ROGUE
But that wasn’t the only thing I saw.

Cable looks at her, sighs, nodding.

CABLE
I feared as much.

ROGUE
Jean. She’s the one that sent you back.

CABLE
My mother has a plan. She always has. My coming here is all part of that plan.

ROGUE
But I saw Jean die. I was at her funeral. We buried her.
CABLE
What you know is a lie. Things are
never as they appear. And as they
appear are always a mystery.

Rogue nods, tears in her eyes from the experience. She looks
at a box of tissues on the bed side table. She goes to reach
for it but the box flies into her hand. Looking at it
curiously, she looks up at Cable.

CABLE (CONT’D)
Telekinesis. You have my gifts
Rogue.

ROGUE
But I want to learn how to touch
someone without taking something
from them.

CABLE
Then let’s continue practicing.

They go to touch again.

EXT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED

A cab pulls up to the gate. Cannonball gets out. He walks
over to the emblem on a stone column. It has Xavier’s face,
the opening date of the school, and its name. He touches it
for a moment then looks at the gate. Walks over, shaking it.

A loud thud behind him. Cannonball turns to see Angel. Bamf.
He looks up and sees Nightcrawler on top of the gate looking
down at him.

ANGEL
Who are you? Speak quickly before I
have my friend drop you in the
Atlantic.

CANNONBALL
(looks between Angel and
Nightcrawler, stammers)
I’m... my name is Sam. But I guess
you can call me Cannonball now.

ANGEL
What are you doing here,
Cannonball?

CANNONBALL
Needed to go somewhere safe. A few
years again a man came to see me.

(MORE)
CANNONBALL (CONT'D)
Told me to come here if I ever needed help.

NIGHTCRAWLER
What man?

CANNONBALL
(looks up)
A guy in a wheel chair. Some professor.

He looks back at Angel.

ANGEL
Hmm interesting story.
(steps closer to him)
What are you?

CANNONBALL
(looks between Angel and Nightcrawler)
I don’t know.

ANGEL
(leans into his ear and whispers)
Sure you do. So, what are you?

CANNONBALL
(gulps, nervous)
A mutant.

Angel steps back.

ANGEL
We’ll see.
(looks up, nods)
Nightcrawler.


ANGEL (CONT’D)
(smiles)
Rookies.

Spreads his wings out then lifts himself into the air flying over the gate and back towards the mansion.
EXT. WOODS

Trees shine in the sunlight. Birds can be seen resting on trees. Squirrels picking nuts off the ground. Rabbits hopping around. Suddenly the ground starts to shake and all the creatures disappear in fear.

Cracks can be heard. Some trees start to fall over. Avalanche steps onto the scene. Walks towards a cave. Looks around for signs of life.

AVENLANCE
(yells at the cave)
I know your in there! Come out!

A loud roar comes from inside the cave. Avalanche takes a nervous step back.

AVENLANCE (CONT’D)
The Brotherhood has need of your services once more.

Sounds of claws scratching a service can be heard. Bone crushing under the weight of footsteps. Avalanche keeps his hands at the ready.

A black furred beast looking creature steps into the light. Looks around angrily. His red eyes glow, he shows his fangs.

DARK BEAST
(hisses)
What do you want?

AVENLANCE
(hands raised)
The Juggernaut sent me. We need your help.

DARK BEAST
Leave me be!

AVENLANCE
Can’t.

The Dark Beast roars, jumping, lands in front of Avalanche. Lifts him off the ground, lets out a mighty roar.

DARK BEAST
Why!?

AVENLANCE
Apocalypse.
Dark Beast lowers Avalanche to the ground, but still holds onto him. Brings him closer to his face, sniffs him.

DARK BEAST
What do you want with him?

AVALANCHE
We want to awaken the great lord. So that he may help us destroy the humans.

DARK BEAST
(drops Avalanche, walks away)
Your fools then!

AVALANCHE
Why?

DARK BEAST
Apocalypse is a force of destruction. Only the strong survive in his wake. (looks back at Avalanche) And you most certainly are not strong.

AVALANCHE
(stands, dusts of his clothes)
That may be. But nonetheless we need your help. Only you know where he rests.

DARK BEAST
And why should I tell you?

AVALANCHE
To be apart of something great. The future prevallation of our species.

DARK BEAST
You speak of things that mean nothing to me.

AVALANCHE
Then do it for yourself.

Dark Beast stops and looks back at Avalanche.
AVALANCHE (CONT’D)
See. You... you could be allowed to
get away with some of your,
unethical extra curricular
activities.

Dark Beast looks back into the blackness of the cave then
back at Avalanche.

DARK BEAST
(grins)
When do we start?

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED

Bamf. Blue smoke. Nightcrawler appears. Drops Cannonball on
the floor, who scoots away against a wall.

NIGHTCRAWLER
We have a visitor.

Rogue and Cable enter the room from the left. Dazzler appears
from the right. Cannonball looks around nervous.

DAZZLER
Where’s Angel?

NIGHTCRAWLER
Was coming right behind me.

They look as Angel lands on the front steps. Opens the door.
His wings fold as he enters, walking right up along side
Nightcrawler.

ANGEL
(pats Cannonball on the
back)
How did our young friend like his
new experience?

NIGHTCRAWLER
(smiles)
I think he’s still in a daze.

CANNONBALL
Who... who are all you people?

ANGEL
Mutants. Friends. That is... if you
prove not to be a threat.
CANNONBALL
(confused)
Threat? I promise you I’m not here
to cause problems.
(sighs)
Was running from some people.

The others are taken aback. Dazzler looks around then walks over, kneeling near the boy. She gently touches his face.

DAZZLER
Its alright.
(smiles)
Your safe here. Just tell us what
happen to you.

He looks at her then the others.

CANNONBALL
(nods)
Okay.
(stands)
Was swimming at the lake with some
friends. Showing off like I always
do.

ROGUE
Your powers you mean?

CANNONBALL
(nods)
Yeah.
(pauses)
Anyway when I looked at the shore.
My friends were gone and soldiers
were there.

CABLE
Soldiers? What kind?

CANNONBALL
(shakes his head)
Uh... the military kind.

Cable frowns.

CANNONBALL (CONT’D)
Listen man, not really educated on
the different kinds of soldiers.
All I know is they had big guns.
Pointed at me. That was good enough
for me...
DAZZLER
To do what?

CANNONBALL
Run. Well in my case, rocket myself out of there.

Dazzler looks at him confused.

CANNONBALL (CONT’D)
My power. Not sure how to explain it.

ANGEL
Then show us.
(gestures outside)

Cannonball looks around then nods reluctantly. He follows Angel towards the outside. The others following behind.

EXT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED

Everyone stands outside. Cannonball on the grass, Angel beside him.

CANNONBALL
(looks around)
Are you sure its safe?

ANGEL
Trust me. You have nothing to fear here.

Cannonball nods. Then the next thing we see he rockets up into the air. Then smashes into the ground a few yards away.

Everyone rushes over. Looking in the crater, they see Cannonball in the middle covered in dirt.

CANNONBALL
Pretty cool huh?
(grins)

The others look at the kid amused. Cable folds his arms not impressed.

CABLE
Let's take this back inside. So the boy can finish his story.

Angel and Nightcrawler help the kid out of the crater. Everyone returns to the mansion.
INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED

In the kitchen Cannonball munches on various snakes. Everyone around him watching, waiting.

CANNONBALL
So were was I?

CABLE
(annoyed)
Showing off your powers.

CANNONBALL
(looks at him, nervous, nods)
Right. Right. So once I rocketed out of there. I heard the soldiers saying something.

DAZZLER
What?

CANNONBALL
Seems they had another...
(snaps fingers repeatedly trying to remember)
Mutant. They hand another mutant. But someone or something took it. That’s why they came after me.

NIGHTCRAWLER
Mutant’s aren’t its! Their people.

CANNONBALL
Sorry didn’t mean any offense by it.

ROGUE
(looks at Cable)
You think this has something to do with the humans? And the weapon their developing against us?

CABLE
Not sure. But it would appear Mr. Guthrie here, is our only link to the riddle.

Cannonball smiles.

ROGUE
Think we need more help. Going to make a call.
Rogue walks out of the kitchen. In the hall she quickly dials a number.

ROGUE (CONT’D)
Logan? Its Rogue. Listen I need your help. How fast can you get back to Xavier’s old school?

INT. GAMBIT’S PLACE – NEW ORLEANS

Logan is standing in the kitchen, a cell phone to his ear.

WOLVERINE
We will be there as soon as we can, kid.
(nods)
See you soon.

He hangs up the phone as the girls step into the kitchen.

LAURA X
Who was that?

WOLVERINE
Another friend.
(turns to them)
Looks like we’re going to New York.

JUBILEE
What’s out there?

WOLVERINE
A group of people like us. Seems like something is coming. And they need our help.

GAMBIT (O.S.)
What about me?

WOLVERINE
(turns to face Gambit)
Could use your help if your interested.

Gambit reaches into his pocket. Lifting out a deck of cards, he shuffles them. Eyes glowing. He grins mischievously.

GAMBIT
Been missing a good rumble. Let me grab my cane and coat.

Logan nods. Laura places a hand on Logan’s shoulder. He looks back at her.
LAURA X
Its bad isn’t it. I mean you said something wasn’t right.

WOLVERINE
Listen we don’t know what’s going on. But remember my promise. You do don’t you?

Laura nods, tries to force a smile.

GAMBIT
(steps back into the room)
Whatever it is. Probably involves this guy Creed. See his announcement recently?

WOLVERINE
(shakes his head)
No. Why?

GAMBIT
Apparently he’s running for president. And his platform: death to mutants.

WOLVERINE
(sighs)
Fantastic.

LAURA X
So lets kill him.

WOLVERINE
Wouldn’t help.

JUBILEE
Why not? He’s the one that ordered all those experiments on me.

WOLVERINE
Listen kid. I get your angry. Trust me I do. Know all about being angry.

Jubilee’s expression shows pure anger. Her fingers start to glow. Balls of energy form out of her fingertips. They slowly travel towards Logan.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
Hey, easy kid! I’m on your side.

Laura looks between Jubilee and Logan nervously. Behind Logan, Gambit’s eyes start to glow, a card in his hand.
JUBILEE
No ones on my side.

LAURA X
We are. Remember we saved you.

JUBILEE
(looks at Laura, sighs)
Fine. But when the time comes, I’m taking Creed out for good.

The balls disappear. Logan lets out a sigh of relief, nods. Gambit’s eyes return to normal, as he places the card back in his pocket.

LAURA X
(grabs Jubilee’s hand)
We’re your friends. Your family.
(looks at Logan)
We protect each other.

Jubilee nods, the two girls hug.

INT. TESTING ROOM - SECRET LAB

Inside various scientists are around the room performing tests. Checking vials. Typing data into computers.

The doors open and Creed walks in. Dr. Lang steps out, heading towards Creed.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Mr. Creed.

GRAYDON CREED
Dr. Lang, how goes the virus?

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Right on schedule sir. But we need mutants.

GRAYDON CREED
(nods)
I’m working on that.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
(nods)
Is it true about the commander? He’s in the hospital?

GRAYDON CREED
(nods)
Afraid so.

(MORE)
Almost every bone in his body broken. Juggernaut sure left his mark.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
(sighs)
Then we really do need this virus.

GRAYDON CREED
Its humanity’s only hope.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Then get me mutants to test it on.

GRAYDON CREED
Trask and Jumbo are on mission to do so as we speak.

EXT. CLUB - NEW ORLEANS

100 special Op soldiers walk slowly towards the club. Jumbo and Trask are at the back with a few scientists and computer equipment.

JUMBO
Sure there’s mutants in there?

COMPUTER SCIENTIST
Technology doesn’t lie.

SIMON TRASK
(smirks)
Yeah, heard that before.
(looks at the soldiers)
Alright men.

All the soldiers stop. Looking back at Trask for orders.

SIMON TRASK (CONT’D)
Computers show we got Mutants on the top floor. Multiple hostiles so be ready. Check your weapons then move out. Move in on my go.

The soldiers salute then continue making their way towards the club.

JUMBO
Think these guys can handle this?
SIMON TRASK
Mercenaries aren’t they?
(uneasy, watches the soldiers)
Certainly hope they can.

INT. GAMBIT’S PLACE - NEW ORLEANS

The group is gathering their things. Logan stops, turning his head slightly. Focus in on his ear perking up. Then he sniffs the air.

LAURA X
(notices)
What is it?

The others stop. Looking at Logan. Who now turns full face to the door. Slowly he makes his way. Turning his head to the side, he places his ear on the door. He steps away quickly. Looks at them.

WOLVERINE
(claws protrude)
Run!

As soon as the words leave his mouth gunfire opens on the room. Laura grabs Jubilee, shielding her with her body. Gambit jumps out the window with his cane. Logan falls to the ground. Eyes closed.

Outside Gambit lands in the middle of a group of soldiers. Slamming his cane into the ground. The powerful blast sends the soldiers each flying in different directions. Other soldiers immediately open fire. As he runs towards a wall using his cane to blast himself upward. Occasionally he turns around eyes aglow, throwing cards at soldiers, blowing them up. All the while continuing to make his way to the roof.

Inside. Laura’s isn’t moving but her eyes are open. Jubilee in tears pushes her off. Struggles to stand. Looking around scared. A couple soldiers enter the room. Jubilee looks at them angrily. Her hands aglow as glowing knives form out of her tips. Changing in various colors they slam into the men. Blowing them up and the entire wall.

A bunch of soldiers are out there, surprised. Jubilee looks around. Clearly out numbered. But bullets start to shift out of Laura. And Logan. All of a sudden both are on their feet. Claws slowly protruding from their hands.
WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
(looks around, nods at the girls)
You ready?

LAURA X
(angry)
Born.

She runs pass Logan roaring. She slams her claws into soldiers. One comes up behind her, holding her tightly. The claw in her foot comes out as she brings it upward slamming it into the man’s head. He falls back. Logan and Laura work back to back killing soldiers.

Jubilee keeps forming various bright objects into immense energy. Blasting soldiers.

JUBILEE
Close your eyes!

Logan and Laura instantly close their eyes, dropping to their knees.

Jubilee sends out a powerful, very bright blast.

The windows shatter as the light goes in every direction. Soldiers fall around everywhere.

Outside, Trask and the others duck behind a dumpster shielding themselves from the light.

SIMON TRASK
Screw this!

He takes off running down the street. The scientists and technicians following behind him.

JUMBO
Come back you cowards!

Something lands on top of the dumpster. Jumbo looks up to see Gambit standing there. Smiling.

GAMBIT
You sure he’s not just smart, instead of a coward?

Jumbo dives backwards. Turning around, he quickly opens fire. Gambit disappeared. Jumbo looks around nervously. All of a sudden a card knocks the gun out of his hands. The gun lands on the floor a few feet away. Card stuck in it, its glowing. Jumbo walks over, about to pick it up.
GAMBIT (CONT’D) (O.S.)
Oh, I wouldn’t do that if I were you.

Jumbo looks over at Gambit back on the dumpster, crouching. Twirling his cane in his hand.

Jumbo looks back just as the gun blows up from the card. Jumbo flies backwards. He struggles to get up. Gambit jumps off the dumpster, walks over to him. Jumbo stands quickly, pulling out a baton, he shakes it and it extends to almost 5 feet.

GAMBIT (CONT’D)
(smiles)
My kind of fight.

The two men start to slam staffs against each other. Each struggling to out maneuver the other. Gambit uses his staff to flip over Jumbo. Then slamming his staff into the man’s back. He groans, reeling in pain. Turns around quickly. Takes a few swipes at Gambit who uses speed and agility to out maneuver his attacks. Finally Gambit knocks Jumbo’s staff out of the man’s hand. Then holds his own staff under the man’s chin. Jumbo’s hands are raised in shock.

GAMBIT (CONT’D)
(eyes aglow)
Do you yield?

JUMBO
Never!

Gambit spins, slamming his cane into the side of the man’s head. Jumbo slums to the ground unconscious.

GAMBIT
Then your a fool. Pity.
(chuckles)

Back in the room Logan and Laura open their eyes. Standing slowly, claws still extended. The room is still bright from the blast. They look around. Jubilee is over in the living room. Her hands still aglow.

LAURA X
Nice job Jubilee.
(smiles)
Lite up the whole room.

Jubilee and Laura share a friendly laugh. Logan walks over the bodies. Looks out the front. Sees Gambit standing over someone.
WOLVERINE
(looks back at the girls)
We’re leaving!

Gambit turns as Logan and the girls are walking towards him.

GAMBIT
Knew trouble would follow you here.

WOLVERINE
Sorry. Didn’t mean to bring our problems to your doorstep.

GAMBIT
(laughs)
Are you kidding!? I loved every minute of it. Was like the old days. You and me destroying things.
(shake his head, amused)
Missed this.

WOLVERINE
(amused)
Well, lets get to New York then. Have a feeling the fighting isn’t over yet.

Gambit nods.

LAURA X
Whose that?
(points at Jumbo)

The others look at where she is pointing.

GAMBIT
(looks down at Jumbo)
Oh just someone who was foolish enough to fight me.
(looks at Wolverine)
Very foolish.
(winks)

WOLVERINE
(grins)
Lets take him with us. Might have answers we need.
INT. HOTEL - WASHINGTON D.C.

Juggernaut steps out of a bathroom. Towel wrapped around him but his helmet still on. There’s a knock at the door. He makes his way over, opening it.

Avalanche and Dark Beast are standing there.

**JUGGERNAUT**

Your late.

**AVALANCHE**

(gestures to Beast)

His fault.

The two enter. Juggernaut shuts the door. Turns around.

**JUGGERNAUT**

His fault, really?
(not convinced)

**AVALANCHE**

The guy’s got a temper. Took some real charm to convince him to come.

**JUGGERNAUT**

(looks at Beast)

Is that so?

**DARK BEAST**

When I came back to this world I chose to live in isolation. Not too fond of people.

**JUGGERNAUT**

(laughs)

Me neither. But I hear you enjoy the occasional, personal study of homo-sapiens.

**DARK BEAST**

(grins evilly)

Everyones got to have a hobby.

Juggernaut removes his towel. Goes to put on his clothes and armor.

**AVALANCHE**

(eyes wide)

So that’s why they call you the Juggernaut.

Beast laughs amused. Juggernaut looks at Avalanche annoyed.
JUGGERNAUT
You got jokes. Let see how you like it when I crush them with my fists.

Avalanche gulps, raising his hands.

AVALANCHE
Meant no offense. Like you said, was just a joke.

JUGGERNAUT
No more games. No more jokes. We have things to do.

DARK BEAST
Apocalypse?

JUGGERNAUT
(smiles)
Exactly mate!

EXT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED

A motorcycle and old school firebird pull up to the school. They vehicles stop. Logan and Laura get off the bike. Gambit and Jubilee get out of the car.

Jubilee steps ahead of the group, touches the gate. Looking around.

JUBILEE
What is this place?

WOLVERINE
Home.

Jubilee looks back at Logan. He nods. Behind them Gambit is taking Jumbo out of the trunk, pushing him forward.

GAMBIT
Should we knock?

Logan gives him a look, then walks forward. He pushes the emblem with Xavier’s face to the side. Revealing a key pad. He types in a four digit code. The sounds of the gate creak. Then it starts to move. Logan looks at the others then enters. They follow.
INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED - KITCHEN

Cable is sitting at a table with Cannonball in front of him. Over by the counter Angel, Nightcrawler, Dazzler, and Rogue are observing.

CABLE
Now I want you to just relax. Close your eyes, and breathe slowly.

Cannonball looks at the others then Cable, nervous. He nods, closing his eyes, he leans forward slightly. Cable lifts his arms, placing two fingers on each side of the boy’s head. Closing his eyes he breathes, in and out very slowly.

Sounds of heartbeats echo. Then...

FLASHBACK.

Everything is bright. Going at great speed. Suddenly Cable finds himself underwater struggling to make it to the surface. He does. When he looks to shore he sees them. The guards and Commander. Cable looks to his left. Just in time to see Cannonball rocket out of the water, heading into the skies.

Cable looks back and sees the commander pull a satellite phone out. Cable starts to swim towards shore. No one notices, he’s not really there. As he reaches the shore he slowly starts to walk onto the beach. Water dripping from his body.

BACK TO PRESENT.

Angel turns his head slightly.

ROGUE
What is it?

ANGEL
Someone’s here.

They all look at Cable and Cannonball still in their trance. Then turn, exiting the room. They all make it to the main lobby, just as Logan enters the place followed by the others.

Rogue smiles, running over, embracing him.

ROGUE
Logan!

WOLVERINE
(smiles)
Miss me, kid?
ROGUE
(smirks)
Not really!
(shrugs)

WOLVERINE
(amused)
Oh, I see.

He looks up at the others. Angel reaches out his hand.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
(shakes it)
Warren, right?

ANGEL
Angel. But yeah. And your the legendary Wolverine. Hmm...

WOLVERINE
What?

ANGEL
Thought you would be bigger.

Logan frowns. Looks at Rogue, she shakes her head amused. He shakes it off and sees the others. Nods at a smiling Nightcrawler and a girl dressed in sweats nervously meeting his eye.

WOLVERINE
Whose the blond?

ANGEL
(turns, gesturing to Dazzler)
This is...

Dazzler walks over, stepping into Angel’s side as he places his arm around her.

ANGEL (CONT’D)
Dazzler.

Logan nods. Angel looks at the others behind Wolverine.

ANGEL (CONT’D)
I see you brought a few friends of your own.

WOLVERINE
(nods, looks at them)
Well, introduce yourselves.
Laura steps forward, her claws protruding. Holds her arms out to her side as if wings. Smiles.

LAURA X
Laura, Laura X.
(bows, sarcastically)

Rogue and the others look at Logan for an explanation. He just smiles, shaking his head. Jubilee steps forward beside Laura.

JUBILEE
Names Jubilee.
(lifts her hand, energy glows out of the tips)

The others nod. Rogue looks at Gambit, he winks at her. She gives him a look of disgust. He steps forward. His eyes turn red. The others take a step back. As they do he sends a few cards flying at the chandelier.

Boom.

Chandelier falls towards the ground as everyone dives out of the way. Bamf. Blue smoke. Nightcrawler disappears and reappears on the staircase.

Rogue lifts her hand, struggles as she barely catches the Chandelier in time. Then slowly sets it on the ground before it falls from her telekinetic grasp.

Everyone turns, looking at her in surprise. And Awe.

WOLVERINE
Looks like you’ve learned some new tricks since we last saw each other.

ROGUE
(blushes)
Yeah... (agitated, looks at Gambit)
What the hell is wrong with you?

GAMBIT
(amused)
Don’t be so sour love. Was just a little fun.

Rogue is about to hit him, Logan stops her.

WOLVERINE
Enough! Why are we here Rogue?
ROGUE
(annoyed, she struggles against his grip)
Let me go!
(pauses, rubbing her wrist, she turns)
Follow me.

WOLVERINE
To where?

ROGUE
Kitchen. Cable is in there.

WOLVERINE
Whose Cable?

ROGUE
Just follow me.

WOLVERINE
Kurt take care of him.
(gestures to Jumbo)

Kurt, bamf. Disappears with Jumbo then bamf, reappears.

Everyone follow’s Rogue down the hall and into the kitchen. Logan steps closer, looks at Cable then at Rogue for an explanation.

ROGUE
He’s a telepath. Using Cannonball’s memories to help piece together this problem we have.

Logan looks back at Cable.

FLASHBACK.

Cable looks around at all the soldiers just standing there on the beach. He moves in between each of them till he’s beside the commander.

COMMANDER JARED MCGEE
We lost him! Seems this mutant you sent me to catch for your experiments had a few tricks up his sleeve.
(nods, voice is inaudible)
Yes, Mr. Creed. Understood, sir.
(hangs up the phone)
Alright boys, pack it up. We’re headed back to Washington.
BACK TO THE PRESENT.

Cable shakes his head as his eyes open. He lowers his hands from Sam’s head. The boy is in a daze, shifting as if in a trance. Cable snaps his fingers and Sam’s eyes open instantly.

CANNONBALL
What was that?

CABLE
I activated your memories. Then explored them. Allowed me to see a bigger picture.

CANNONBALL
But some of the things you saw... I wasn’t there for. So how did you see them?

CABLE
One of the perks of my telepathy.

(stands, pats the boy, turns)

He is surprised to see the guests. Rogue steps forward, placing a hand on Logan.

ROGUE
Cable this is...

CABLE
(raises a hand, stopping her)

Please Rogue. The Wolverine needs no introduction.

(steps forward, hand outstretched)

Nice to finally meet the man behind the legend.

WOLVERINE
(shakes his hand firmly)

And you would be?

CABLE
My mutant name is Cable. But my given name is Nate Summers.

WOLVERINE
(surprised)

Summers?
CABLE
Yes, Summers. But we don’t have time for 20 questions Logan. We have more important things to discuss.

WOLVERINE
(nods)
Fair enough.
(slumps in a chair beside Cannonball)
Lets talk.

CABLE
(nods)
Very well.
(looks at Rogue and Angel)
You two can stay.
(looks at Kurt)
Please lead the others out.

Gambit doesn’t move as the others turn to follow Kurt.

GAMBIT
Nice try, but I’m staying.

CABLE
So this is the thief. Always heard you got around. What brings a man without honor to this fight?

GAMBIT
(Nods at Login)
Him.

Cable looks at Logan, waiting for an explanation.

WOLVERINE
He’s with me.

CABLE
Very well. Take a seat Mr. LeBeau. And please try not to explode anything.

Remy laughs as he takes a seat next to Rogue whose clearly not thrilled by this.

EXT. STREETS OF WASHINGTON D.C.

Cars are swerving out of the way, as the camera turns around we see why. Juggernaut along with Avalanche and Dark Beast are walking down the middle of the street.
JUGGERNAUT
We need to find Apocalypse.
(looks at Beast)
And only you know where he is.

DARK BEAST
The First One does not appreciate
being disturbed. His time does not
coincide with our own.

JUGGERNAUT
I don’t give a damn! Where is is?

DARK BEAST
Where all mankind began. Egypt.

JUGGERNAUT
(nods)
Hope you boys are ready for some
serious time in the sand. Cause
where going to Egypt.

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED — KITCHEN

At the table Logan, Rogue, Angel, and Gambit listen as Cable
speaks. Cannonball is off to the side. Reading a comic,
ocasionally looking up.

CABLE
In Sam’s memory I saw things.

ROGUE
What things?

CABLE
Answers. It would seem some humans,
a group of sorts, are experimenting
on our kind. Or at least attempting
to. Their led by a man named Creed.

WOLVERINE
(sits up)
Creed?

CABLE
Do you recognize the name?

WOLVERINE
Yeah. Better yet might know the
group your speaking of.
CABLE
(surprised)
Really?

WOLVERINE
Yeah we had a few altercations with them.
(gestures to himself and Gambit)

Gambit nods, smiling at Rogue, she frowns at him.

CABLE
Logan this is very important. This man could be the one that causes Apocalypse to wake from hibernation.

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED
Outside the kitchen, Laura has her ear to the door.

DAZZLER
Can you hear what their saying?

LAURA X
(looks at her, annoyed)
Shush! Can’t concentrate with your constant nagging.


NIGHTCRAWLER
We shouldn’t snoop. Never ends well in my experience.

LAURA X
We aren’t snooping. We’re listening. Now be quiet!

INT. TESTING ROOM - SECRET LAB
Creed is looking at results held by Dr. Lang. All of a sudden the doors burst open as Trask rushes in.

GRAYDON CREED
Hello, Mr. Trask.
SIMON TRASK
You sent me on a suicide mission
and all you can say is hello?

GRAYDON CREED
Yes.
(looks up)
Would you rather I say goodbye?
(reveals a gun)

SIMON TRASK
(takes a nervous step
back, hands raised)
Hey now, thought we were working
together?

GRAYDON CREED
Indeed. But it would seem all I’ve
surround myself with is failure.
And to be honest Mr. Trask its
starting to ware thin my patience.

SIMON TRASK
Well what do you want me to do? The
mutants had powers.

GRAYDON CREED
You had guns.

SIMON TRASK
(laughs, sarcastic)
Oh and they did such a wonderful
job. Those freaks took out your men
like they were cows for the
slaughter!

GRAYDON CREED
I see.
(walks over to Trask, gun
trained on him)
And where is Jumbo?

SIMON TRASK
Last I saw, some red eyed mutant
was finishing him off.

GRAYDON CREED
So you decided to run? Save
yourself and all that?
SIMON TRASK
Your damn right! Wouldn’t made a
difference if I stayed. Except
losing my life.

GRAYDON CREED
Hmm maybe still can happen. Days
not over yet.

SIMON TRASK
Listen you asked me to join this
little team of yours.

GRAYDON CREED
And you came to me, Mr. Trask.
Don’t try to play that game. You
need me just as much, maybe less,
as I need you.

He turns, walking back to Dr. Lang.

SIMON TRASK
So what’s the plan then Creed?

GRAYDON CREED
Doctor.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
The virus is almost ready. Just one
more day.

SIMON TRASK
Then what?

DR. STEPHEN LANG
We release it into the air.

GRAYDON CREED
And watch as every mutant on this
entire planet dies.

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED - KITCHEN

Cable and Logan are discussing something when Laura bursts in
followed by the rest.

WOLVERINE
Laura what are you doing? We’re
talking here.

LAURA X
Sorry its just...
NIGHTCRAWLER
It's my fault. Was watching the TV and saw this...

Nightcrawler turns on the small TV on the counter. Changes the channel a few times. Until...

A scene in Egypt. Juggernaut is beating Egyptian military. The whole place looks like its shaking, then Avalanche appears on the scene beside Juggernaut. The two of them finish off the guards. Then a black shape jumps, barely see it, then it lands in front of the camera. Revealing Dark Beast. He destroys the feed.

Everyone looks at each other.

WOLVERINE
Was that Beast?

ROGUE
Can't be.

WOLVERINE
(looks at her)
Are you sure?

ROGUE
Positive. He's in Russia.

WOLVERINE
(looks back at the TV)
Then who the hell was that?

CABLE

WOLVERINE
(looks at Cable, frowns)
No riddles, bub. If you know something then speak up.

CABLE
I'm not entirely sure but that looked like Dark Beast.

ROGUE
Dark Beast?

WOLVERINE
What the hell is a Dark Beast?

CABLE
Same thing as the Beast you know. Hank McCoy.

(MORE)
CABLE (CONT'D)
But this one is pure evil. He's from an alternate universe.

WOLVERINE
Okay back up, alternate universe?

DAZZLER
Those things actually exist?

CABLE
Yes.
(looks at both of them)

ANGEL
So which one is he from?

CABLE
(sighs)
Apocalypse’s.

ANGEL
(shocked)
Wait what?

CABLE
Apocalypse has his own universe with only the strongest mutants.
(looks at the TV, concerned)
If Dark Beast is with the Brotherhood there’s only one reason for it.

ROGUE
(looks at the TV)
To lead them to Apocalypse.

CABLE
Exactly!

GAMBIT
Hold on! What does this beast thing have to do with Apocalypse? He’s in our universe.

CABLE
Dark Beast knows where Apocalypse is buried.

WOLVERINE
So the Brotherhood is using him to find this ancient mutant guy.
CABLE
It would appear so.

ANGEL
(stands)
Then we need to move!

CABLE
(stands)
I agree.

ANGEL
(looks at Rogue)
You get the team to Egypt. I’ll go ahead. See if I can slow them down.

ROGUE
(stands, nodding)
See you then.
(shake hands)

As the others engage in conversation. A scared Dazzler walks over to Angel.

DAZZLER
Please don’t go by yourself.
(looks at the others)
Come with the rest of us.

ANGEL
I can’t. Someone has to try and stop them from reaching Apocalypse. If anything, slow them down.

DAZZLER
But does it have to be you?

ANGEL
(smiles, placing a kind hand on her cheek)
I’m the only one that can.

DAZZLER
(sighs)
I just don’t want to see something bad happen to you.

ANGEL
(kisses her cheek)
Nothing will. I promise.

He breaks away, leaving the room. She turns, watching him go. Jubilee comes up behind her, takes her hand in comfort.
JUBILEE
Don’t know him very well but he looks like a guy that can handle his own.

DAZZLER
(nods)
I hope so.

Rogue tries to get everyone’s attention.

ROGUE
Alright seems like we’re headed to Egypt. There’s equipment and suits downstairs. So let’s suit up and move out.

They follow Rogue out of the room. Gambit leans into Logan as they walking.

GAMBIT
If I die, make sure that pretty thing is the one giving my eulogy.

Logan laughs, shaking his head as they follow the group.

EXT. SKIES

Angel is flying through the sky. Birds fly near him, as if he’s the leader. Some people stop and stare, pointing up at him.

Warren narrowly misses a plane when he gets distracted. He reaches the ocean. His shadow shines on the water.

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED - HANGER

The Jet looks old and worn. Rogue is standing by the ramp. The others walk in, tugging at their suits. Logan looks over at Cable.

WOLVERINE
No suit?

Cable doesn’t respond, instead he places something on his chest, a red x. Logan nods, approving this. Nightcrawler, bamf. Disappears.

The others climb on board.
WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
(to Rogue)
Can you fly this thing?

ROGUE
I did before didn’t I?

WOLVERINE
(smirks)
If you can call that flying.

Rogue glares at him, getting on board. Logan shakes his head, follows her, ramp closing behind him.

INT. GRAYDON CREED’S OFFICE – SECRET LAB


SIMON TRASK
Have you been paying attention to the news?

GRAYDON CREED
Was that a serious question?

Trask ignores the sarcasm, quickly turning on the TV. The events in Egypt are shown. As well as Angel flying over the Atlantic toward Egypt.

SIMON TRASK
See.

GRAYDON CREED
What do I care? Soon all of them will be dead.

SIMON TRASK
(growls)
Open your eyes, Creed! Something bigger is happening. Those mutants risked a scene in Egypt. Why?

GRAYDON CREED
Don’t overwhelm yourself with thinking to much, Trask. Not good for your health.

Trask slams his fists on Creed’s desk.
SIMON TRASK
There is something going on.

GRAYDON CREED
(stands, fixes suit)
Do that again Trask and you won't live to see tomorrow.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
(interrupts)
Mr. Creed...

GRAYDON CREED
Yes.
(eyes still on Trask)

DR. STEPHEN LANG
I believe Mr. Trask is onto something.

GRAYDON CREED
(looks at the doctor)
What do you mean?

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Not exactly sure, sir. But my equipment has detected a large energy source growing by the minute in Egypt.

GRAYDON CREED
A mutant?

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Its possible.

GRAYDON CREED
(sighs)
Gather your team. Is the virus ready?

DR. STEPHEN LANG
In a sorts.

GRAYDON CREED
Good we will bring it along.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
For?

GRAYDON CREED
Seems we will all are going to be taking a trip, to Egypt.
INT. JET

Rogue runs some diagnostics. The hanger door opens. She looks at Logan who is the copilot. Everyone else is seated and strapped down.

WOLVERINE
Hey Kurt what did you do with Jumbo?

NIGHTCRAWLER
Put him in danger room 10.

Wolverine grins.

INT. DANGER ROOM 10

Jumbo is running from giant robots shooting lasers at him. They look like sentinels.

JUMBO
Robots! Damit!

Jumbo runs in fear.

INT. JET

Rogue guides the jet out of the hangar.

WOLVERINE
Egypt then?

ROGUE
Seems that way.

CABLE
Lets hurry then. Fear Apocalypse is almost fully awake.

INT. CRYPTS UNDER THE PYRAMIDS

The darkness covers the crypt. The coffin still shaking. Soon a loud thump can be heard on the wall. Suddenly cracks develop. Then a fist breaks through, retreats. All of a sudden the entire wall falls down. Revealing Juggernaut, Avalanche, and Dark Beast.

AVALANCHE
That’s a way to use your head.
Juggernaut glares at him, wipes dust from his helmet. He walks over to the shaking coffin. Avalanche stares at it uneasy.

**DARK BEAST**
There he is. The first of us. It would appear he is already aware of what’s going on in this world.

**JUGGERNAUT**
(smiles)
Good.

He lifts his hand, forming it into a fist. Ready to smash it on the coffin.

**AVALANCHE**
Juggernaut, wait! I don’t think this is a good idea. What would Magneto say?

**JUGGERNAUT**
Shut up! Acting like a scared little girl! I’m in charge and I say Apocalypse has slept long enough.

Juggernaut slams his fist down on the coffin, it cracks. He’s about to do it again when a bluish black arm breaks through the coffin grabbing his wrist. Juggernaut stares in awe.

Sounds of rustling in the coffin. Then something sits up, Apocalypse.

Avalanche and Dark Beast nervously take a step back.

**APOCALYPSE**
Who disturbs my slumber?

**JUGGERNAUT**
Your loyal servants my lord.
(bows respectfully)

Apocalypse looks at him, releases his grasp of the man’s wrist. Stands out of the coffin. He is about 6 foot. Blackish blue skin. Red eyes. And an armor like never seen before. The creature looks around.

**APOCALYPSE**
Why have you waken me?
JUGGERNAUT
The world has changed since you
last laid eyes upon it. The humans
hunt down our kind like dogs.

APOCALYPSE
Humans. Violent creatures. Simple
minded. No vision. Hateful
creatures.
(looks at Juggernaut)
Fear what they do not understand.
Always fear what cannot be
explained.

Juggernaut nods. Apocalypse walks by him towards the hole.
Juggernaut and the others follow.

EXT. PYRAMIDS
Apocalypse appears on the surface, the others behind him. In
front is the entire Egyptian army.

EXT. SKIES
Angel is flying into African air space.

CABLE (V.O.)
Angel.

ANGEL (V.O.)
(almost falls out of the
sky, surprised)
What the...

CABLE
Easy. Its me. I’m talking to you
telepathically.

ANGEL
Next time give me heads up. Almost
killed me.

CABLE
Apologies. But you must hurry.
Apocalypse has arisen.

ANGEL
Shit!

CABLE
Yes. Now hurry!
Angel picks up speed.

EXT. PYRAMIDS

The army opens fire on Apocalypse but it does nothing to him. He just looks around staring at them all. Bored

APOCALYPSE
Puny humans and their obsolete technology.
(roars)
You are all beneath me. I am the mighty Apocalypse!

He starts to change size, growing, until he is almost 100 feet tall.

AVALANCHE
What the...

DARK BEAST
His power is limitless. Few weakness. He is a God amongst insects. We do best not to upset him.

Avalanche looks at Beast.

Apocalypse starts walking towards the army. And begins to destroy them.

In the distance Angel is flying in. He slows down, eyes widen as he sees Apocalypse for the first time. The creature turns, seeing Angel he sends a sharpen piece of a propeller flying straight at him.

Angel barely tries to swerve out of the way. The propeller takes off his right wing. He screams out in pain as he watches it fall to the ground. Struggling under pain, blood pouring out of the wound, he tries to fly with the one wing. But unable he falls towards the ground. Crashing into the sand, surrounded by burning tanks and dead soldiers and choppers crashed in the sands.

Apocalypse walks over, shrinking, as he makes his way to Angel. Until he is normal size. He looks down at the dying Angel.

The other mutants walk over, staring down at Angel.
JUGGERNAUT
A mutant, like us my lord. But a traitor. Fights for the humans.

Apocalypse ignores him, kneeling on one knee, touches Angel.

APOCALYPSE
I can take away your pain. If you wish...

JUGGERNAUT
My lord!?

Apocalypse stands, turning he grabs Juggernaut and throws him, he flies through the skies, crashing into the pyramids. He then turns, kneeling by Angel again.

APOCALYPSE
Do you wish for me to take away your pain?

ANGEL
(struggles to speak, tears in his eyes)
Yes...

Apocalypse nods. He rips off the other wing. Angel cries out, painfully. Blood starts to cover the sands. Angel passes out from the ordeal.

APOCALYPSE
(touchs the middle of Angel’s chest)
You shall be the first of my horsemen. You shall be Death. The first of four. Three to come...

As he stands, Angel starts to change, new wings form, more beautiful then his original, metallic. Along with a armor that covers his entire body.

AVALANCHE
(to beast)
What’s happening?

DARK BEAST
The lord has chosen his first horseman. This mutant should be honored to receive such a gift.

AVALANCHE
Four horsemen, what is that? End time stuff?
DARK BEAST
If you were a religious man then
you would know of the bible’s book
Revelations. Tells of four
War.

AVALANCHE
And he’s Death?
(gestures to Angel)

DARK BEAST
It would appear so.

Angel awakens. Rises.

APOCALYPSE
Welcome Death. Together we shall
bring about the end of all life on
this planet. Recreate this world,
make it better, stronger. Only
those who have the strength to last
will survive.

AVALANCHE
He just said all life. Man that
means us.

DARK BEAST
I warned you.

Beast turns, fleeing, Avalanche follows. Angel takes to the
skies. He opens his wings, sends metal feathers flying
injuring both Avalanche and Dark Beast. He lands in front of
them. They cower in fear.

AVALANCHE
Please! Please! We’re on your side.

Apocalypse walks over.

APOCALYPSE
Finish these weak, pitiful excuse
of creatures.

DARK BEAST
(pleads)
Please my lord. I served you once
before.

APOCALYPSE
(looks at him closely)
I know you...
DARK BEAST
Yes! Yes. A long time ago.

APOCALYPSE
Fine. You both may keep your lives.
How very little of importance they may be.

He turns, growing as he walks away. Angel takes to the skies.

INT. JET
The Jet is reaching Egypt.

ROGUE
We should be at the Pyramids in about 5 minutes.

CABLE
Hurry Rogue. I’ve lost contact with Warren.

DAZZLER
(concerned)
But he’s alright isn’t he?

Cable doesn’t answer. Jubilee and Laura take Dazzler’s hand in comfort.

As they near the pyramid something pierces the Jet. Sounds like knives being thrown at it. One makes it through, landing between Logan and Rogue. Everyone freaks out, surprised. Logan looks down at it, struggles to pull it out, stares at it.

WOLVERINE
What the hell?

CABLE
(sighs)
Death has come.

Everyone looks at him, except Rogue.

WOLVERINE
Land the plane Rogue. Land it now!

Rogue begins to descend the plane. It lands roughly. Everyone hurries off the Jet, to the outside.
INT. CREED’S JET

Lang is staring at a tablet, watching dire events occur. He gets out of his seat quickly, rushing over to Creed.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Sir, you need to see this.

Trask looks over to. They watch Apocalypse grow and then destroy the troops.

GRAYDON CREED
Doctor what is that?

DR. STEPHEN LANG
I think... he’s the first mutant.

GRAYDON CREED
(baffled)
Excuse me?

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Sir, it appears to me that is what he is. The first.

SIMON TRASK
(nervous)
How do you stop something like that?

GRAYDON CREED
(looks at Lang)
The virus? Would it work?

DR. STEPHEN LANG
(shakes his head)
I don’t think it will work on him. Maybe that’s why the others woke him.

GRAYDON CREED
(to the pilot, yells)
We need to pick up speed! Now!

EXT. PYRAMIDS

The X-Men look around at all the destruction. They can make out something walking in the distance walking towards Cairo.

CANNONBALL
What is that thing?
CABLE
That, my young friend. Would be Apocalypse.

ROGUE
Jeez!

Gambit knocks Rogue out of the way, he lands on top of her. Angel flies through, would have collided with her if she was at her original position. Rogue struggles under Gambit’s weight.

ROGUE (CONT’D)
Get off of me!

GAMBIT
I just saved your life sweetheart.
Could show a little appreciation.

ROGUE
(struggling, sarcastic)
Let me up and I’ll show you just how appreciative I am.

WOLVERINE
(wary of the attacker)
Easy Rogue. Don’t kill him. We need all the help we can get.

Gambit lifts himself off her, looks around, reaches out to help her up. She refuses, getting up herself. She frowns at him.

GAMBIT
Easy love. We got bigger problems then you and me.

ROGUE
Hah, funny. There is no us!

Rogue walks over to Wolverine. He looks around up at the skies. Eyes scanning quickly for the unknown attacker.

ROGUE (CONT’D)
Logan?

No reply.

ROGUE (CONT’D)
Logan?

Logan looks at her, they share a intense gaze.
LAURA X (O.S.)
(screams)
Logan!

Logan turns just in time as Angel collides into him. They two soar upward. Logan struggles against Angel’s tight grip. He looks at Angel’s face. Angel’s eyes are blank, his face expressionless.

WOLVERINE
Angel! Wake up, bub! Its Logan, I’m your friend. This isn’t you!

No response or reaction. Logan tries to fight. Finally as they reach a high point in the sky, Angel lets go.

Logan’s eyes widen, he fails at trying to get a grip on Angel, grabbing only air. He falls backwards towards the desert sand.

Laura gasps, looks over quickly at Nightcrawler.

LAURA X
Do something!

Nightcrawler nods. Poof! He disappears.

Logan is still falling towards the ground, its getting closer and closer.

WOLVERINE
(struggling, he looks backwards)
Damn! This ones gonna hurt!

Poof! Nightcrawler wraps his arms around Logan. Logan looks at Nightcrawler who smiles a pointy teeth grin at him. Poof! They both disappear.

Poof! Both appear sitting on the ground behind Laura. She turns, running towards Logan, embracing him in a tight hug.

LAURA X
You had me worried for a minute.

WOLVERINE
(laughs)
Easy kid. I’m made of tougher stuff than a few grains of sand.

A shadow flies overhead.

GAMBIT
Uh. Our flying friend is back...
Gambit pulls out some cards. Touches them with two fingers, they become energized and start to rise as he raises his hand. His eyes are glowing.

GAMBIT (CONT’D)
I’ll remove him from the game.

Wolverine stands quickly.

WOLVERINE
Easy Gambit. He’s a friend. Remember?

GAMBIT
I understand.
(sighs)
But your friend is a distraction. One that Apocalypse wants us to waste our time and energy on.

Gambit is about to send the cards towards Angel but Logan grabs his wrists tightly. The cards drop as Gambit’s eyes return to normal.

GAMBIT (CONT’D)
(frowns)
What are you doing?

WOLVERINE
Saving a friend.

Logan looks over at Dazzler, she meets his gaze. He nods at her. Dazzler walks forward, starts to sing, but stops.

DAZZLER
(looks at the others)
Might want to close your eyes for this one guys.

She starts singing again. Her body begins to illuminate in a ray of colors.

Angel starts to fly right at her, flying at rapid speed. He struggles to shield his eyes from the brightness. Her singing increases more loudly and with it the power of the light waves. He is almost upon her, she increases the power slightly and he falls hitting the ground right in front of her.

All the lights disappear as she stops singing.

Everyone stands, blinking their eyes a few times. They all huddle around Angel.
CANNONBALL
Is he dead?

Everyone looks at Dazzler.

DAZZLER
No. Just unconscious.
(kneels)
I’m hoping it will have fixed whatever was done to him.

Logan looks at Cable.

WOLVERINE
Do you think it worked?

Cable walks around Angel in a complete circle. Looks at Logan, and nods.

Dazzler touches Angel’s face gently.

DAZZLER
(whispers)
Wake up, Warren. Wake up.

Angel’s eyes flutter, he groans as he moves into position of on all fours. He touches his head, looks around.

ANGEL
What? What happened?

WOLVERINE
You lost your way. But Dazzler here, lite up a path for you. Brought you back to us.

Angel looks at Dazzler, she smiles at him. The two embrace romantically. Sharing a passionate kiss.

Gambit looks off in the distance.

GAMBIT
Enough of that lovers. We still have a fight need tending to.

Dazzler helps Angel rise to his feet, as everyone turns watching Apocalypse reach Cairo.

The X-men watch as Apocalypse wrecks havoc and destruction on Cairo. Helicopters fly around him and he just swats them out of the air. Crashing into the ground below, huge explosions.

People run away in panic as soldiers march towards Apocalypse.
A officer yells something in Egyptian, the soldiers stop and raise their weapons. Some are shaking with fear. Then as a group they open fire.

Apocalypse stops, turns towards them slowly. The soldiers stop firing, eyes widen, shocked.

Apocalypse smiles an evil grin. Holding his hand in front of him he telepathically removes the guns from all the men and turns the weapons around, aimed at every soldier. They all raise their hands in surrender.

APOCALYPSE

(laughs)
Puny humans! There is no surrender.
Only death!

The guns open fire killing every single soldier. Apocalypse turns, continuing his path of destruction. The guns drop to the ground behind him.

Wolverine looks over at Nightcrawler.

WOLVERINE

Slow him down Kurt. Give us time to catch up.

Kurt nods. Poof! Disappears.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)

(to the rest of the group)
Lets move.

The X-men take off running toward Apocalypse. Cannonball and Angel take to the skies.

Apocalypse grabs a jet right out of the sky as it flies past him. He leans in, looking at the pilot inside, who is frantically saying their final prayers. He laughs crushing the plane.

Poof! Nightcrawler appears on top of Apocalypse head. Moving quickly he kicks Apocalypse in the eye. Apocalypse stumbles backwards, roaring in anger.

APOCALYPSE

Who dares attack the mighty Apocalypse!?

Poof! Nightcrawler disappears.

Boom! Cannonball lands in the street not far from Apocalypse. A shadow from above draws closer, Angel landing beside him.
The two give each other a strong nod, turning back to Apocalypse.

APOCALYPSE (CONT’D)
(agitated)
Ah, Death. I see your comrades have broken my hold on you.

ANGEL
Yes. It would seem a beautiful blond has more power than you.

APOCALYPSE
(laughs)
We shall see.
(pauses)
Stay out of my way and you shall keep your lives. Don’t. And I will end your existence. Choose wisely.

CANNONBALL
(looks at Angel)
I don’t know... that’s a real tempting offer. Wouldn’t you say Warren?

ANGEL
(nods)
Very tempting. But I’m afraid we will have to decline.

CANNONBALL
(smirks)
Shucks. And here I was hoping to make it to eighteen. Ah well.

Cannonball jumps, rocketing straight into Apocalypse chest, sending him flying backwards. Cannonball lands in the sand as we watch Apocalypse land on some buildings, crushing them.

He roars in anger, getting to his feet quickly.

Angel runs up next to Cannonball. Poof! Nightcrawler appears on Cannonball’s left side.

NIGHTCRAWLER
You made him angry.

CANNONBALL
(smiles)
Mom always said I was a pest.

Angel and Nightcrawler laugh.
APOCALYPSE
You mock me? Me!
(yells to his right)
Brotherhood, to me!

The three X-men look to the right, on the roof of a near building Avalanche and Dark Beast appear. Dark Beast flexes his big furry muscles, leaping forward, he lands hard on the ground. Avalanche smiles as he dives off the roof, stretching his hands in front of him. The ground starts to shake, making his landing easier. The two mutants walk towards the other three.

DARK BEAST
(sniffs the air)
I smell... X-men. Not to fond of them.
(looks at Avalanche)
Are you?

AVALANCHE
(serious)
No!

Avalanche raises his hands, the ground beneath the three X-men starts to shake. Angel immediately takes to the skies. Nightcrawler, poof! Cannonball looks around.

CANNONBALL
Great! Leave me to handle these two myself. Sure guys I’ll take care of it. Oh no, problem, its nothing. Really. I know. I know. I’m the best.
(rolls his eyes, annoyed)
Alrighty then.
(cracks his knuckles and neck)

Cannonball rockets forward, his force sends Avalanche spinning off to the left and Dark Beast spinning off to the right.

CANNONBALL (CONT’D)
(wipes dirt off)
Right then, to more pressing business.

As the X-men are nearing the city, Cable stops and looks to the skies. He sees a plane flying low as it begins to descend.
CABLE
Logan!

Logan stops as do the others, he looks at Cable.

CABLE (CONT’D)
Whatever has awoken Apocalypse...
(looks up)
I sense it is on there.

Logan looks up at the plane.

WOLVERINE
Rogue be there to greet the newcomers.

Rogue nods as she starts to head in that direction.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D) (O.S.)
Stop.

Rogue looks back at him, impatiently.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
(to Cable)
Tell Angel to meet Rogue at the plane.

Cable nods.

Angel lands on a building, squatting with his wings behind him. He is about to fly downward.

CABLE (V.O.)
Warren your assistance is needed.

ANGEL (V.O.)
I really don’t like when people step inside my head.

CABLE
Boundaries must be crossed in desperate times. The plane, whatever has awoken Apocalypse is on it. Logan has sent Rogue to greet the newcomers, he requests you back her up.

ANGEL
(sighs, sarcastic)
Whatever the mighty Wolverine asks. I am at his command.

Angel takes to the skies.
Cannonball watches as Apocalypse heads further into the city, destroying things along the way. He is about to rocket forward again when something holds his leg back. He looks down and sees Dark Beast gripping his leg.

**DARK BEAST**
Where do you think your going. We aren’t done yet.

Beast sends a furry fist smashing into Cannonball’s face.

The X-men reach the city. Around them fires are spreading and buildings lay demolished. A little child sits in the dirt crying. Jubilee runs over to comfort the child, holding them tightly.

Logan looks around, shakes his head.

**WOLVERINE**
We can’t let this continue.

**GAMBIT**
Why? We don’t owe these people anything. We’re not heroes, we’re mutants. And they hate our kind.

**WOLVERINE**
(nods)
Your right. But we’re going to help them anyway. If we don’t, who will?

The groups split up into two’s as the spread throughout the city, moving in the same direction as Apocalypse.

An Egyptian officer is yelling into a walkie. Sounds of rumbling behind him. The soldier turns and sees Apocalypse burst through a building. People are running away, the officer along with a handful of others open fire.

**APOCALYPSE**
(laughs)
Your bullets are like tiny pebbles against a mighty mountain.

He walks over and smashes his foot down on them.

**AVALANCHE** (O.S.)
My lord.

Apocalypse turns slowly looking at him.
AVALANCHE (CONT’D)
(points in the direction
of the incoming X-men)
Their coming.

APOCALYPSE
(frowns)
Open the earth, swallow these
traitors.

AVALANCHE
(smiles)
With pleasure.

Avalanche cracks his hands together then touches the ground. It begins to slowly rumble then it completely starts to shake uncontrollably.

Dazzler and Cable are struggling to make their way through the east side. People are running by them in fear.

DAZZLER
Its Avalanche! He’ll bring this whole city down if we don’t stop him.

Cable nods, he stops, closing his eyes.

DAZZLER (CONT’D)
(slows down)
Are you crazy!? We’re in the middle of a mutant earthquake. We need to keep moving!

Cable raises a finger, signalling be quiet.

CABLE (V.O.)
A mutant called Avalanche is causing this earthquake. We need to reach him quickly.

Cable opens his eyes, Dazzler is staring at him looking nervous and impatient.

CABLE
Lets move!

As they start to run a piece of a building falls above them. Cable reacts quickly shooting his gun, blows up the debris. It shatters into pieces as he covers Dazzler with his body. When the dust settles they stand, looking around.

Gambit and Wolverine are running over cars, weaving through crowds of scared people, and jumping over various obstacles.
A car flies towards them, Gambit picks up speed, slamming his pole into the ground he flips over the car. Logan shakes his head amused.

WOLVERINE
Show off!

Laura X and Jubilee make it to Avalanche and Apocalypse position. Just in time to see Nightcrawler poof! He appears right behind Avalanche wielding a pipe.

AVALANCHE
(looks at Nightcrawler)
Shit!

Nightcrawler swings, knocking Avalanche out.

NIGHTCRAWLER
Goodnight!
(drops the pipe)

INT. CREED’S JET

PILOT (O.S.)
We’re beginning our descent.

Creed rubs his hands eagerly.

GRAYDON CREED
Doctor is the virus ready?

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Not completely.

Creed frowns. Sound of a thud on top. Creed, Trask, and Lang all look up.

SIMON TRASK
What the hell was that?

GRAYDON CREED
(shakes his head)
I don’t know.
(into a receiver)
Land the plane now!

The plane lands quickly.

EXT. CREED’S JET

Angel stands atop the plane as it lands roughly. He sees Rogue arriving.
The doors to the jet open, Creed exits. He stops when he sees Rogue.

GRAYDON CREED
(smirking)
Did your master send you?

ROGUE
I have no master.
(points at Creed)
I'm here for you. To stop you

GRAYDON CREED
(smiles)
Good luck.

Creed steps to the side.

GRAYDON CREED (CONT'D)
Doctor please reeducate this little girl.

Lang jumps out rolling forward. He lands a few yards from Rogue. He rises, standing in an old style - martial arts form.

Creed and Trask exit the plane, Angel flies down tackling them both from behind. A briefcase slides out across the ground.

Rogue and Lang exchange a few blows and well timed blocks. Their speed and stamina is astonishing as they move around each other. Neither one getting the upper hand. Then Lang catches one of Rogue's punches, spinning her around he kicks her in the back sending her flying forward into the ground, hitting her face in the sand.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Your fighting style is good. But mine is better.
(he performs a series of kicks, punches, and flips to demonstrate)

Rogue, laying in the sand, moves her hair out of her eyes. She lifts herself up slowly, angrily she turns slowly looking at him.

ROGUE
Your right.
(removes one of her gloves)
(MORE)
ROGUE (CONT'D)
So let's make things a little more interesting.

The two approach each other slowly.

Creed and Trask stand quickly, fists raised. They both move on either side of Angel, he keeps his head on a swivel. The two men attack. Angel blocks one with his wing while engaging the other. Using his wings in his attack.

Rogue side steps one of Lang’s punches, grabbing his wrist as it pass by her face. His wrist darkens slightly, then she lets go. Lang stumbles backwards, holding his wrist.

DR. STEPHEN LANG
Wha... what did you do to me?

Rogue performs a series of martial arts combinations, looking like a pro.

ROGUE
(smiles)
Made things interesting.

Lang’s eyes widen. He approaches her cautiously then they begin. Spinning and moving their combinations are so fast it looks like art. Until Rogue lands a punch against Lang’s throat, he stumbles pack struggling to breath. Rogue runs forward, jumping she slams her fist into his forehead. He falls backwards on his butt, he tries to stand. Rogue performs a roundhouse kick, knocking him out.

Angel sends Trask flying backwards with his right wing, he hits the ground hard, becoming unconscious. Creed jumps on Angel’s back, Angel shakes his head amused taking to the skies. They fly up rapidly, Creed is holding on tightly freaking out. Eventually he loses his grip and falls backwards, screaming out. Angel hovers in the air for awhile watching Creed fall, amused. Finally he flies downward towards Creed, he grabs him and they keep going down, hitting the ground. Creed lays there unconscious.

Angel and Rogue walk over to the briefcase. Rogue kneels, rolling the dials till it clicks open.

ANGEL
How did you know the code?

ROGUE
(looks over at the doctor)
It was in his memories.

She looks back at the case, inside is a syringe with clear liquid. She takes it out, looking at it closely.
ROGUE (CONT’D)
Hard to believe something so small
could cause so much violence.

ANGEL
There are many things in this world
that could be viewed in such a way,
Rogue.

Rogue nods as she hides the liquid inside her jacket.

ROGUE
(standing, she faces
Angel)
Lets go help the others.

Angel nods, taking hold of Rogue, they fly upward.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN EGYPT
Cannonball stumbles back into a wall, Dark Beast stands in
front of him.

DARK BEAST
I thought you X-men had more brass.
Disappointed.

Cannonball frowns, he places his foot against the wall,
prepping for rocketing forward. Dark Beast notices it.

DARK BEAST (CONT’D)
Bring it on kid. I’m on to your
little tricks.

Cannonball rockets forward as Dark Beast is about to catch
him, Cannonball stops, sliding right between Dark Beast legs.
Standing quickly, before Beast can react he grabs him by the
shoulders slamming him into the ground. While still dazed,
Cannonball grabs both hands on Beast back. Then rockets
upward, smashing into a few buildings with Beast. Eventually
he lets go of him and Beast falls to the ground and doesn’t
get back up.

EXT. CAIRO, EGYPT
All the X-men arrive at Apocalypse position. Angel lands with
Rogue and Cannonball crashes into the ground near them.

APOCALYPSE
You think you can defeat me?! Me!
Come, I’ll show you the error of
your ways.
Something rockets forward out of the sky behind Apocalypse position. Bishop wielding a giant hammer smashes it into the back of Apocalypse head sending him flying forward.

The X-men duck as he smashes into a few buildings behind them. They all turn looking at the man who has just landed in the ground in front of them. Logan and Rogue walk forward to greet the man followed by Cable.

**WOLVERINE**
Bishop. Its been a long while.
(shakes Bishop’s hand)

**BISHOP**
(nods)
Indeed my friend. Wish it was on better circumstances.
(turns to Rogue)
Still got that white highlight I see.

**ROGUE**
(smiles)
Of course!
(hugs Bishop)
I’ve missed you.

**BISHOP**
(smiles)
And I you, Marie. But lets not waste time on pleasantries. I’m here to stop him.
(points his hammer in Apocalypse direction)

**CABLE**
Are you to be the god of thunder then brother?

Bishop looks at Cable intensely.

**BISHOP**
Of course not! I thought it might make for an intriguing entrance.

**CABLE**
(nods)
Ah and the god of thunder of course knows all about that

The two men stand face to face, silent, intensely. Then they start to laugh embracing as brothers.
CABLE (CONT’D)
I was starting to wonder if you’d ever show.

BISHOP
Come now. You didn’t really think I’d miss this did you?

Cable shakes his head. Sounds of roaring.

All the X-men turn to watch as Apocalypse lifts himself from the rubble, towering over them he roars angrily. He takes one step forward, the ground shakes around them, he takes another. His eyes glow brighter with anger.

Logan turns to the others.

WOLVERINE
We’re going to have to do this as a team. Understood?

The X-men all nod, turning to look at Apocalypse. Angel immediately takes to the skies, his metal wings outstretched. Nightcrawler disappears and Cannonball rockets forward.

Cannonball slams into Apocalypse chest sending him stumbling back a few feet. Nightcrawler reappears on Apocalypse shoulder kicking him then disappearing as Apocalypse turns to strike then reappearing somewhere else, striking again.

In the air Warren sends metal feathers flying at Apocalypse. Apocalypse roars in anger, using his arm to shield himself from them.

A bright light appears, blinding Apocalypse, he stumbles around trying to shield his eyes. Dazzler stands a few yards below on the ground sending out bright rays of light. Jubilee and Laura stand near her as bodyguards.

Suddenly Apocalypse disappears reappearing a few yards away. Nightcrawler disappears and reappears on his shoulder but this time Apocalypse sends his fist sending Nightcrawler flying backwards dazed. Warren acts quickly barely catching him before he hits the ground.

Wolverine looks to Cable and Bishop.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
Throw me!

The two men look at each other then nod. Bishop stands on one side and Cable on the other. Both take hold of Wolverine as his claws come out quickly.
They lift him, spinning around until they finally release him. He flies right at Apocalypse, roaring.

Apocalypse turn to see him, raising his hand he uses telekinesis to stop him in midair then brings him in quickly catching him. He starts to squeeze as Wolverine cringes in pain.

APOCALYPSE  
Weak! You are nothing to me! A slave and I am the master! You cannot defeat me!

WOLVERINE  
(cringing in pain)  
We can try.

Cable raises his gun on his arm aiming it at Apocalypse, he fires.

Hit its mark it hits Apocalypse in the head. His head flies backwards then comes forward, during this he drops Wolverine.

Laura X, Jubilee, and Bishop all charge to aid Wolverine. While Cable continues to fire at Apocalypse.

Stopping a few yards from him, Jubilee begins to send forces of plasma energy at Apocalypse hitting him again and again. He struggles taking a few steps backwards.

Apocalypse roars in anger sending strong energy at her. Jubilee’s eyes widen, at the last minute Bishop jumps in front of her catching the energy and sending it back towards Apocalypse. He flies backwards and all the buildings behind him crumble.

Wolverine and Laura X rush forward claws drawn, they begin to attack him as one.

Rogue and Gambit lock at each other.

GAMBIT  
(grinning)  
Shall we join them love?

Rogue rolls her eyes rushing forward.

Apocalypse instantly stands, rising upward, hovering in the skies.

Angel watches from above. Apocalypse looks towards him in great anger.
APOCALYPSE
I blessed you with a great gift.
And you betray me Death? Do you not
see the blessing I have bestowed
upon you?

ANGEL
Blessing? Or curse? You may have
changed me but it is you who will
soon fear death.

Bishop, Dazzler, Cannonball, Wolverine, Rogue, Gambit, Laura,
Jubilee, and Nightcrawler all stand side by side. They look
amongst themselves, nodding.

Rushing forward Bishop catches Apocalypse energy attacks
sending them flying backwards at him. Jubilee sends blasts of
plasma energy at him repeatedly. Wolverine and Laura leap
forward climbing up Apocalypse striking him constantly as
they make their way upward. Dazzler sends strong rays of
light trying to keep him blinded. Rogue stands next to her
wielding a machine gun, fire rapidly at Apocalypse. Angel
sweeps around Apocalypse head going in for accurate strikes,
avoiding his punches. Nightcrawler is disappearing and
reappearing all over Apocalypse head and shoulders, punching
him. Cannonball is constantly leaping forward crashing into
Apocalypse sending him stumbling back a few feet. He
continually is repeating this. At his feet Gambit stands,
cards in his hands, his eyes glowing bright. Touching the
cards in his hand the energy spreads from them, he sends them
flying upward at Apocalypse. The cards hit various spots
sending blasts of energy.

Cable stands behind the group firing repeatedly.

The X-men look to be gaining the upper hand but then
Apocalypse roars. Sending out a huge blast of energy that
sends all the X-men flying backward. Knocking down any
remaining buildings still stand in within a mile radius.

APOCALYPSE
Your attacks are meaningless! I am
Apocalypse! The first! My body is
made of celestial armor! You cannot
defeat me!

He stretches his hand outward lifting the team of X-men
raising them all into the air. A half circle before them, he
grins.

Below Juggernaut appears through the rubble, he looks upward
at Apocalypse in awe and fear, seeing the X-men. He turns to
go but stops, shaking his head.
Rushing forward at great speed Juggernaut leaps over rubble and crushed cars. Landing on one he takes a final leap, aiming his helmet at Apocalypse crotch. Hitting his mark he lands on the ground below and looks up to watch.

Apocalypse doubles over flying backwards.

The X-men fall to the ground, landing hard. They struggle to get up. Wolverine notices Juggernaut starring at them. He walks over with Bishop.

WOLVERINE
What are you doing here? I thought you wanted this?

JUGGERNAUT
Once, maybe. But not like this.
(gestures to all the destruction)
I am a servant of Cyttorak. And I will not be forced to submit under the rule of another.

Juggernaut turns to go.

WOLVERINE
(yells out)
Wait!

Juggernaut stops, looking back at him.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
We could use your help. He’s too strong.

JUGGERNAUT
(laughs)
Do not take this one act of pity to literal. I hate you and your team. We aren’t friends. This was a one time favor.

He turns walking away but stops, looking back at them.

JUGGERNAUT (CONT’D)
Good luck.

Wolverine and Juggernaut share a nod. Juggernaut turns running away then leaping, disappearing from view.

Wolverine turns looking at Apocalypse.
WOLVERINE
Apocalypse is too strong for us. We need a better plan.

CANNONBALL
(falls to his knees)
What’s the point? The dude’s a badass. We can’t win.

CABLE
(steps forward, placing a hand on Cannonball’s shoulder)
Have faith my friend. Faith in yourself. Faith in what we can accomplish together. As a team.

BISHOP
(nods)
Apocalypse has always been the hardest thing we’ve ever faced. You can’t defeat him with brute force.

ROGUE
Then how do we defeat him?

CABLE
By being smarter than him.

The others look amongst themselves covered in sweat and dirt. They look tired and worn out. Wolverine walks up to Nightcrawler.

WOLVERINE
Kurt, where do you go when you teleport?

NIGHTCRAWLER
(confused)
I don’t understand. What do you mean?

WOLVERINE
(makes hand gestures)
Your here. You disappear. Then reappear here, a short while later. Where do you go in between?

NIGHTCRAWLER
(eyes widen)
A darkness. An empty void.
CABLE
(nods)
A dimension.

Logan looks back at Cable then back at Nightcrawler.

WOLVERINE
Do you think you can take
Apocalypse there?

NIGHTCRAWLER
(hesitation)
Yes. Possibly. But I’ll need a
distraction. It will take a lot of
energy for me to teleport him. Try
and get him smaller.

Logan nods, looking at the others. Sounds of roaring behind
them.

Something dark leaps into the sky, his appearances is blinded
by the sunlight. Landing amongst the X-men, its Apocalypse,
he roars again.

The X-men scatter, looking up at him.

WOLVERINE
(yells at the X-men)
We need a distraction!

Gambit and Rogue are near Apocalypse right side. He looks
over at her, her hair is dangling in front of her face, he
smiles.

GAMBIT
You really are beautiful, Mon
amour.

Rogue looks at him confused. He leans forward gently placing
his hand on her face, he kisses her passionately. They share
this moment for a bit before he separates from her touch. Her
eyes are closed by slowly open as she stares at him.

GAMBIT (CONT’D)
(smiles)
Do not lose that fire within you
Mon amour. It suites you.

He stands slowly, Rogue stares up at him in confusion. Gambit
walks forward slowly, his eyes getting brighter and brighter.
His hands start to glow, the energy spreads along his staff
covering it. Gambit then rushes forward leaping he slams his
staff straight down into the sand, sends him rocketing
upward.
All the X-men watch as Gambit flies upward towards Apocalypse.

Apocalypse turns to see Gambit flying at him, he grins evilly. Gambit grins to, wielding his staff above his head in both hands, in slow motion he brings it downward towards Apocalypse head. A blast of bright energy.

The X-men shield their eyes. When it fades, Apocalypse is on his back but Gambit is gone.

Rogue stands quickly, rushing forward she falls to her knees.

ROGUE
(in anguish)
No!

The others stand slowly. Shaking their heads in disbelief.

Rogue lowers her head, tears in her eyes, she’s shaking. But then looks up, pure anger in her eyes. Standing slowly she walks over to the others. She stretches her hand out into the middle of them. They look at her in confusion.

WOLVERINE
Rogue what...

ROGUE
(shakes her head)
Touch me. All of you.

They look amongst themselves in confusion.

ROGUE (CONT’D)
(struggles to remain calm)
Please.

Cable nods stepping forward he places his hand above hers. Wolverine does the same. Soon the entire teams has their hands on top of Rogues. She closes her eyes looking upwards. Tiny veins darken on the others as energy flows into Rogue. She drops her hand, opening her eyes she looks at the group.

ROGUE (CONT’D)
For Gambit.

She turns rushing forward towards Apocalypse. He is now standing to face her.

APOCALYPSE
You send a little girl to fight your battles! Is she to be David and I Goliath?

(MORE)
Rogue ignores him, teleporting then reappearing on his shoulder. She blasts him with plasma energy then disappears. Apocalypse roars in pain, sending rubble flying at Rogue as she appears below. A piece of a car skins the side of her face, she turns then looks back at Apocalypse, it heals. His eyes widen in surprise. She leaps forward dodging his attacks. Eventually she stands on top of his head, gripping it with both her hands, she closes her eyes. Yelling Rogue squeezes tighter. Apocalypse roars in pain, his appearance constantly changing as he gets bigger and bigger then shrinking smaller and smaller sometimes his body bends oddly like a rubber-band. Until finally he is the size of a normal man who falls to his knees. Rogue releases him, stepping backwards.

The other X-men stare at her in awe and fear. Rogue looks up at them, breathing hard.

ROGUE
Kurt, now!

Nightcrawler nods stepping forward. He bends over placing a hand on Apocalypse, he looks back at the others who give him an encouraging nod. He disappears.

INT. DIMENSION

Nightcrawler reappears in a blackness, he releases Apocalypse. Apocalypse drifts backwards deeper into the darkness. By now he starts to wake.

APOCALYPSE
(roars out)
This is not over! I will return!

Nightcrawler disappears leaving Apocalypse roaring in the darkness drifting farther and farther away.

EXT. CAIRO, EGYPT

The others stand together, Nightcrawler appears before them, he nods. They all let out a sigh of relief.

WOLVERINE
Its finished. We’ve done it.

ROGUE
(looks at Wolverine in anger)
(MORE)
At what cost? We’ve saved the humans at the expense of one of our own. Why? They still hate us. Fear us. So why? What did it achieve?

WOLVERINE
Rogue...
(reaches out to her)
We both know things were always going to get worse for our kind before they got better.

ROGUE
(waves his hand away)
Your a fool, Logan! Things are never going to change. And they never will. No matter what we do. Who we save.
(turns away, eyes watery)
The sacrifices we make.
(looks back at him, angry)
None of it matters!

WOLVERINE
Please, Rogue. Just give me a chance. I can lead us in the right direction. One of peace, where we can live away from persecution and hate.

ROGUE
Once you intrusted me with your memories. I saw your pain. Bore it. What Trask could have done to us. The brothers and sisters we lost. Beast. The professor. Storm. So many mutants.
(sighs)
Go ahead Logan, lead the X-men.
(turns her back on him)
But you do it without me.

Rogue steps away from the group, walking away from them.

WOLVERINE
Rogue, wait! Please!

ROGUE
(stops)
I wont protect the humans when they condemn my kind. I’m sorry Logan but this is goodbye.
(MORE)
ROGUE (CONT'D)
(she looks back, tear drops from her eye)
Goodbye.

She then turns walking away. Logan watches.

WOLVERINE
Rogue! Please!

Cable steps forward, grabbing Wolverine’s shoulder, he looks back at him.

CABLE
Let her go Logan. Let her go.

Cable releases Logan, who watches Rogue as she teleports away.

EXT. CREED’S JET

Logan, Laura X, and Warren walk up towards the plane. Creed and Trask are still unconscious where Warren left them. The doctor is a few yards away still passed out.

WOLVERINE
(points at Creed)
Take him.

Warren nods stepping forward he lifts Creed over his shoulder. He and Logan turn to go. Laura looks back at the others.

LAURA X
What about them?

WOLVERINE
Let the Egyptians deal with them.

The mutants walk away.

As Trask and the doctor start to wake from unconsciousness, Egyptian guards arrive. Both men raise their hands in surrender as the Egyptians take them in to custody.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE

A crowd of reporters and members of the press stand in front of the white house. A row of secret service agents stand on the stairs keeping them back.

The president of the United States steps up to a podium, starring out into a vast sea of faces.
They murmur amongst themselves, fear on their faces. He raises his hands to silence the noise.

PRESIDENT
Quiet! Please, be quiet.

The noise of the crowd slowly starts to fade. He lowers his arms, coughing slightly to clear his throat.

PRESIDENT (CONT’D)
I know there are a lot of questions that need answering. Rumors buzzing around. Unnecessary fears...

REPORTER 1
(interrupts)
Unnecessary you say?
(looks around the crowd)
The tell us...
(looks back at the president)
...what is so unnecessary about our fears? Are we not right to be so scared when chaos reigns down upon us? I mean we all saw what happened in Egypt.

The president sighs lowering his head. Members of the press begin to whisper in hushed voices throughout the crowd. The president shakes his head gathering himself. He looks up with a fire in his eyes.

PRESIDENT
Listen to me here! Now! I’m going to set a few things straight...

REPORTER 1
(interrupts)
Then tell us! Tell us what exactly happened in Cairo?

REPORTER 2
(nods)
Yes! I’m sure all of us here would like to hear the real story. Not the run around you’ve been giving us. In fact, were mutants involved?

The crowd stretches their mikes towards the president, awaiting his answer. He sighs, looks back at a man, Logan. Logan gives him a firm nod, the president nods, looking back at the crowd. He appears tired as he reaches up to mess with his tie, loosening it.
The crowd bursts into noise, shouting loudly, their fear clearly showing. Raising his hands the president tries to settle them down.

**PRESIDENT (CONT’D)**

Please! Please! Listen to me!

**REPORTER 2**

Why? Why should we?

The crowd roars with agreement. Logan steps forward out of the shadows.

**WOLVERINE**

(roars)

Silence! Shut up and listen to what the man has to say!

The crowd instantly becomes quiet. The president nods, thanking him for his assistance.

**PRESIDENT**

Listen to me. If we continue down this road we’re on, living day to day in fear.

(pauses)

It is my deepest fear that this war will never see its end.

**REPORTER 3**

Begging your pardon, sir. But are you trying to say we are at war?

**REPORTER 2**

Indeed, that is a question with an answer I’d very much like to hear. A war with whom I wonder, Mr. President?

**PRESIDENT**

Yourselves!

(pauses)

This war is not one fought on the fields of battle. It is a war being fought everywhere and nowhere. It is being fought in our cities, our homes.

(pauses)

In the very depths of our hearts...

(MORE)
that, that is where you will find
the origins of this war. Controlled
by fear, we let our hearts be
filled with hate. Hate towards a
species that does not deserve such
persecution.

REPORTER 1
Persecution? Sir, these people,
have uncontrolled power. Unchecked.
Begging your pardon sir but if we
look at the past few years...
(looks around then back at
the president)
...things are worse than ever. The
incident in New York. The attack on
Alcatraz. Are you seriously trying
to excuse all that? Defend it?
Defend mutants?

The crowd shuffles forward, mikes outward. The president is
about to speak but stops in hesitation.

REPORTER 2
No reply sir?
(pauses)
Hmm, maybe we should be asking
these questions to your opposition,
Mr. Creed. After all, at least he
has humanity’s best interest at
heart.

The crowd murmur and nod in agreement.

REPORTER 2 (CONT’D)
Its men like him, men like Bolivar
Trask and Colonel William Stryker
that have humans best interest.
Hell even Senator Kelly supported
the Mutant Registration Act.

The crowd nods in agreement.

PRESIDENT
What you say holds some truth to
it. But here are some facts you may
not be aware of. Stryker was a
rogue asset that was bent on
starting a war. He fanned the fires
personally to start this war. As
for Senator Kelly we all know how
he eventually changed his views on
the matter of mutants. And Trask...
(shakes his head)
(MORE)
...Trask was insane. If he had his way, humans and mutants alike would have been brought to their knees.

(pauses)

Creed is no better. Yes, I know he’s made promises. But all of these are false. Lies to get you to put blind faith in him.

The crowd attempts to protest and argue but the president raises his hands to silence them.

PRESIDENT (CONT’D)
Now you asked if I defend the mutants.

(pauses)
The simple answer is no. But I’m tired of this back and forth debate. So I’ll let someone else plead their case...

(turns, gesturing to Logan)

...I give you Logan. The leader of a team of mutants. Specifically ones that were involved with the incident in Cairo.

The crowd takes an uneasy step backwards as Logan steps up to the podium, he smirks.

WOLVERINE
I look out into this crowd and see faceless people. In your hearts, you’ve let hate and anger take root. A hatred so strong and an anger so blind that its led to the deaths of hundreds of my people...

REPORTER 3
(rudely interrupts)
Your people? Excuse me if I sound harsh sir. But what about our own people?

WOLVERINE
Your people...

(struggles to control his temper)
Listen, bub, where were your people when my brethren fought our own to defend Alcatraz? Or the Sentinels? Or stormed Stryker’s compound. You speak as if you know what’s happening out there but you don’t.

(MORE)
Your blinded by you hate, unable to see what’s really going on. This war has had great costs on both sides. The blood of mutant and human alike spilled.

(Shakes his head, saddened)

...So much blood.

REPORTER 1
Excuse me, sir. But its just... your kind... we just can’t trust them.

WOLVERINE
(roars)
And we can’t trust you! You can’t trust us because you can’t control us. I’ll let you in on a little secret, you never will. Mutants have fought and died for your species. Why?

(Shakes his head)

It’s a question I ask myself everyday.

(Shakes his head)

We do not wish to be hated or ridiculed. Forced to live in fear. No! My team, the X-men, we fight to keep the balance. Insuring that both sides stay under control. I’ve fought in a lot of wars. Seen a lot of good people die. Friends. I’m tired of fighting. I’m tired of this war.

REPORTER 2
(rudely)
Who says we need to be under your control?

WOLVERINE
(laughs harshly)
Humans.

(Shakes his head, points out into the crowd)

Listen to my words or not, mutants are here to stay. The only question that remains is can we learn to coexist? If not, what chance do you have if my team refuses to step in and keep the balance?

The crowd murmurs and looks amongst themselves nervously.
WOLVERINE (CONT’D)
If my words go on deaf ears I swear this to you. This war will not end, more blood will be spilled.
(looks down saddened, mumbles)
Blood on both sides.
(looks up, speaks intensely)
There will be no winner in this conflict, I can promise you that. Both sides will lose. More than either is willing to bare.

Logan steps away from the podium, the president walks up to it. Logan walks towards the stairs, walking down, he makes his way past the secret service agents. The crowd separates as Logan walks through them. All eyes are on him watching as he walks away. Logan hands are clenched into tight fists, the whites of his knuckles showing, he walks with determination ahead, never looking back.

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED – KITCHEN

Logan sits in a chair smoking a cigar while he stares out the window. He appears to be deep in thought when sounds of footsteps entering behind him.

CABLE (O.S.)
Caught your speech on TV. It was good.
(pauses)
A little intense but good.

Logan turns looking at Cable as he walks across the kitchen taking a seat in front of him. Logan smokes his cigar, removing it he lays it on the table. The two men stare at each other for awhile in silence.

CABLE (CONT’D)
(looks out a window)
Pity though...
(looks at Logan)
...your words won’t matter. The humans won’t be so easily swayed. It’s easier to hate something than to love it. Easier to have fear than to have faith. To condemn rather than to forgive.
WOLVERINE  
(nods)
You might be right. Either way it needed to be said.

Cable nods in agreement as Logan turns looking back out the window. He rubs his chin, looking back at Cable.

WOLVERINE (CONT’D)  
We shouldn’t have let Rogue walk away.

CABLE  
(sighs, leaning forward)  
Logan, Rogue is...

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - SOMEWHERE IN LOUISANA

Rogue is standing in front of a mirror, using a pair of scissors to cut her hair.

CABLE (V.O.)  
...hurting. She’s lived in a world that’s hated her for so long. Give her time, she’ll come back.

As Rogue cuts the last of her hair in the back it reveals a freshly done tattoo, an ace of diamonds. She stares into the mirror, her white streaks whiter, going down to the tips of her hair on both sides of her face. Rogue turns to exit the bathroom sporting a yellow shirt and long green leather jacket.

EXT. BATHROOM - SOMEWHERE IN LOUISANA

Outside Rogue gets onto a bike, pulling on some gloves she steps on and drives off.

BACK TO:

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED - KITCHEN

Bishop walks into the kitchen, Logan and Cable look over at him. Bishop gives Cable a nod.

BISHOP  
Its time to go brother.
Cable nods, looking back at Logan both men stand and shake hands.

CABLE
Its been interesting Logan. Good luck.

WOLVERINE
(nods)
Yeah. You to... cyborg.

Cable looks at him for a moment then the two men share a grin. Cable walks out of the kitchen followed by Bishop.

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED

The other mutants come to say their good-byes to Bishop and Cable then watch as both disappear.

INT. XAVIER’S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED - KITCHEN

Laura walks in to see Logan still sitting in the chair, cigar back in his mouth.

LAURA X
So what’s next?

Logan turns to look at her, a smirk on his face.

WOLVERINE
You and I have a matter we need to tend to.

EXT. SKIES

The X-men jet is flying over the Canadian mountains. Woods past below them as the fly.

INT. JET

Inside Logan leads a roaring Creed to the back of the Jet. He turns looking back at Laura who hits a button opening the Jet. The wind is severe as it blows into their faces.

GRAYDON CREED
You haven’t won anything! One day I will destroy all of you! I swear it on my life.
WOLVERINE
(laughs)
I think you have other things to worry about. Good luck, bub. Your going to need it.

He throws Creed out of the plane, Creed screams in fear as he flies backwards past the jet.

Laura pushes the button closing the jet. She walks up to Logan shaking her head in amusement.

LAURA X
How can you be sure he wont come back?

WOLVERINE
(smiles)
Trust me, he wont.

EXT. SKIES

Creed is spinning through the air heading towards the ground. He struggles to pull the pin on his parachute. Eventually he does rising upward before slowly heading towards the ground.

EXT. CANADA

Creed lands, he struggles to remove his parachute. When he does, shivering he looks around, notices a cabin on the ridge. He slowly trudges through the snow towards it.

Arriving he slowly opens the door, a glow of a fire shines on his face. He rushes in.

INT. CABIN - CANADA

Inside Creed rushes over to the fire rubbing his hands quickly trying to get warm. Behind him there is a sound of a nail scraping against wood. Creed’s eyes widen as he slowly turns.

Sitting in the shadows is a big man, he leans forward grinning, its Victor.

VICTOR CREED
I here you’ve been causing a great deal of trouble. Threatening mutants and all that.

Creed attempts to protest, fear on his face.
VICTOR CREED (CONT’D)
(stops him)
Enough! I think it's time I taught you a lesson or two.
(chuckles)
After all, every son needs a father.

Victor jumps forward, roaring. Screams.

FADE TO BLACK.

SHOWS THE NAMES OF THE MAIN CAST MEMBERS, AFTERWARDS A CLIP APPEARS.

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET OF LOUISIANA - NIGHT

A man wearing a long brown trench coat is whistling a canjun tune. In his hand he's twirling a staff, he stops and turns. His eyes glowing pinkish red, a big grin on his face.

GAMBIT
Come on. I thought you already knew, a mutant never truly dies.

Gambit turns running forward, energy covers his staff as he slams it into the ground sending him rocketing towards a fire escape. He separates his staff into two pieces, slamming them into the wall as he climbs, flipping over the top, disappearing from view.

FADE TO BLACK.

WORDS APPEAR “STAY TUNED TILL AFTER THE CREDITS”

CREDITS.

FADE IN: Ending clip.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Crowds of people are walking around in time square. All of a sudden a void appears in the air, some people run in fear. A woman dressed in red drops from the sky. Beside her lands a slender slightly shorter girl. Looking up, it's Jean and Hope, both stand slowly.
Sharing a smile, they pull red hoods over their heads, then walk into the crowd, disappearing amongst the moving people.

FADE TO BLACK.