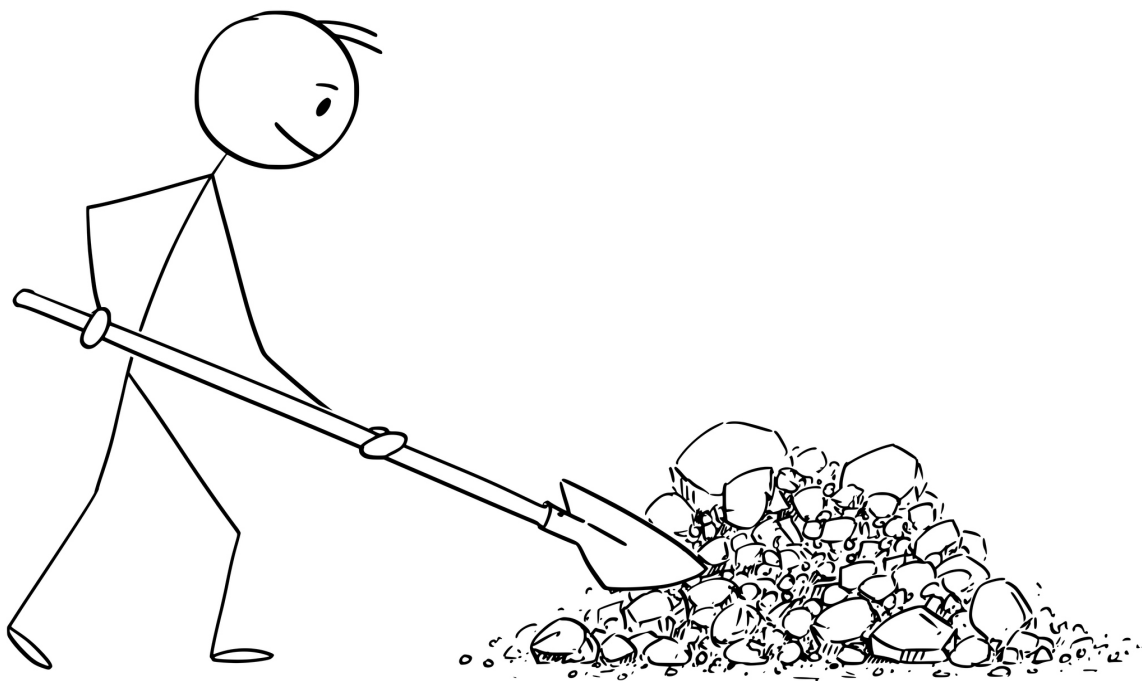


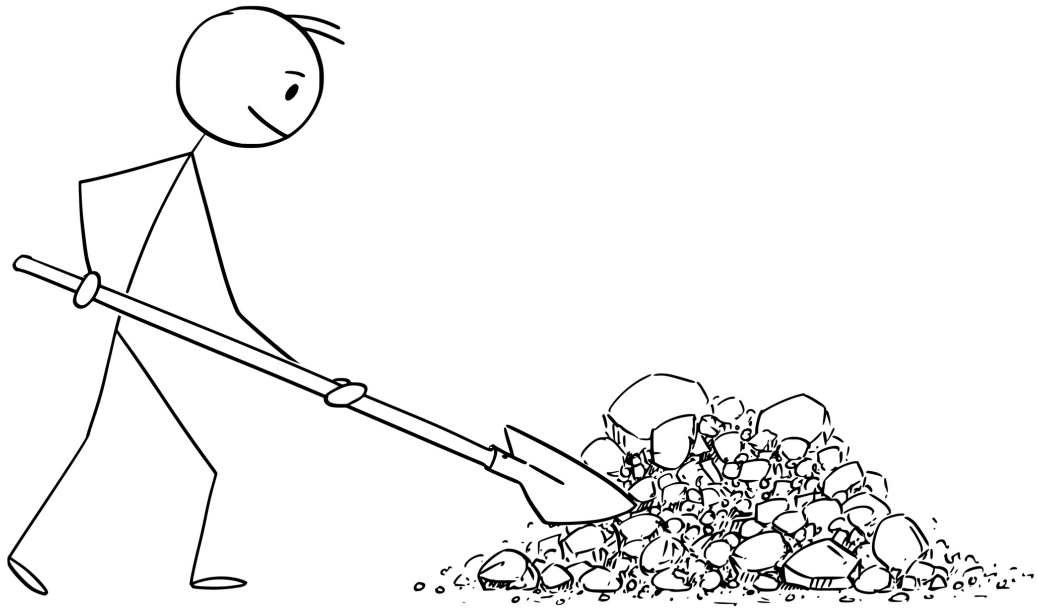
Beneath The Surface

Written by

John T. Rice

44B Kirbytown Road  
Middletown, New York 10940  
Jrice3982@gmail.com  
Tel. 9175495095





Beneath The Surface

by John T. Rice

PAU4-128-382

Beneath The Surface

Written by

John T. Rice

44B Kirbytown Road  
Middletown, New York 10940  
Jrice3982@gmail.com  
Tel. 9175495095

## CHARACTERS

Michael Sessions: Male, 30s

Helen Sessions: Female 30s

Grace Sessions: Female, age 11

Dominic Sessions: Male, age 12

Deborah Turner: Female, 30s

Ramon Martinez/Ranch Manager: Male, 60s

Mr. Winfield Slattery: Male, 50s

Mora/Green Men Executive: Male

Suroc/Orange Men Leader: Male

Sergeant Wiltern: Male, 30s

Regina/Mr. Slattery's Secretary 30s - 40s

Operator Deegan: Male

Operator Smith: Female

Shata: Orange Female

Davu: Orange Female

Batu and Dumit: Green Men Guards

Zeke and Blunto: Androids and Green Men Guards

Master of Ceremonies/Big Joe

Tiffany: Elderly Silver Spooner

Various Orange and Green Men

Audience Members

Chris Mavery: Male, 30s

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF A DOJO - DAY

Michael Sessions waits outside of a dojo located on a side street in Philadelphia. He is wearing a bow tie with a white shirt and a pocket protector bulging with pens and various tools. He waits patiently while his children attend a Saturday morning karate class. When the class is over all of the students give out a loud yell in unison.

STUDENTS

Hai Sensei!

As the student rush past, Michael's son Dominic and daughter Grace run to meet him. Michael affectionately rests his hand on their shoulders and asks his usual question.

MICHAEL

So guys, how was the class?

GRACE

It was great! Our sensei taught us how to execute a palm strike.

DOMINIC

He even broke a board using the technique.

MICHAEL

Sounds impressive.

The sensei notices Michael talking with his children and walks over shaking Michael's hand while he speaks.

SENSEI MARTIN

Good morning Mr. Sessions. Your children are doing great with their lessons. They're a couple of naturals. You look like you're in good shape. Ever think of taking a lesson or two?

MICHAEL

I do okay with a spread sheet or a chess board but all of this yelling and punching gives me an upset stomach.

SENSEI MARTIN

No problem. When the student is ready, the teacher will appear.

On the way home Grace and Dominic see a comic book store and stop in front while looking in.

GRACE

Dad, do you think we could have a few bucks? The new comic books came out this week.

MICHAEL

I guess I could swing a few bucks but you guys have to clean your rooms this weekend or this cash cow will run dry.

GRACE

No problem.

Michael takes out his wallet and gives each of his children some money. Grace gives Michael a hug as Dominic comments.

DOMINIC

Thanks dad.

Both enter the comic book store, exiting after a few minutes. Dominic and Grace read their comic books as they walk.

MICHAEL

Hey, do you guys think I could pull off some of the moves those guys in the comic books use, you know like Ninja Man and Karate Girl?

GRACE

Dad you've got to be kidding!

DOMINIC

Yeah dad, we love you but you're such a nerd.

MICHAEL

Then I guess I better stick to board games and accounting.

GRACE

Yeah dad, we like you just the way you are.

They continue on for several blocks until they reach their apartment building. Michael enters the building and pushes the button for the elevator. The children delay at the front door inadvertently allowing a tall individual wearing a pair of sunglasses and a dark baseball hat to enter the door leading to the main lobby.

The small family and the stranger all enter the elevator together as Michael positions his children behind him. Michael looks at the stranger's face while focusing on the small gap between his face and sunglasses. Without telegraphing any movement Michael puts his hand in his right front pocket pulling out a set of brass knuckles with a pointed solid cone in the center. Following this he delivers an overhand right to the side of the individual's head producing a clanging sound and a revelation of a titanium substructure as a section of plastic resembling human skin falls to the ground. The stranger, who is obviously an android follows Michael's punch with a straight right that Michael sidesteps as it produces a hole in the near wall of the elevator. While the android struggles to free the offending limb from the elevator wall, Michael jumps on its back using the opportunity to strike repeatedly at the small indentation in the base of the android's neck. The strikes are affective, eventually causing the android's charging port and underlying CPU to fracture and affectively short circuit. Smoke is seen coming from the creature's head as its' legs spasm in an erratic dance. Michael's son and daughter look on in temporary shock.

DOMINIC

Dad!

GRACE

Where did you learn to fight like that?! You're much faster than our sensei and he's quick.

MICHAEL

Guys. I hoped that you would never see this part of our world but they found me.

Michael immediately stops the elevator and clears the previous selections.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

We've got to leave right now!  
Others will be upstairs waiting for us. If we don't get out of the building we're dead.

Michael removes a compact plasma gun from the fallen androids shoulder holster and pushes the button for the basement while overriding the remaining selections. Michael leads while Grace and Dominic follow close behind. As they exit from the basement Michael notices two of the androids standing in front of the building. Michael positions himself behind the left front corner of the building and shoots both of them just as they begin to turn. Both hunter/killer droids self destruct on cue after being hit.



The small family then jumps on a bus that heads toward the center of the city. Grace looks through the back window of the bus and notes that another android is following the bus on foot and is rapidly gaining. A speeding taxi runs over the pursuing android which self destructs. Traffic continues as though nothing has just taken place. The family immediately gets off as the bus stops. Without hesitating, they all run into a large department store. As they emerge from the back of the store they notice three rental bikes and after Michael makes the necessary payments with an app on his cell phone; they leave the area. Michael pauses on the bike lane of a nearby bridge and tosses his cell phone into the river below.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You too guys. If we hold onto the phones they'll track us. I'll get you new ones.

After twenty minutes of steady riding, the family reaches an outdoor parking and storage facility. Michael shows a pass card to the security guard as the family is allowed in. Michael proceeds to a large sliding door in front of one of the storage units and unlocks a heavy padlock. After lifting the door a late model class c motor home is revealed.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Guys, for the mean time this is our home.

DOMINIC

Cool!

GRACE

Hey this is neat!

MICHAEL

Well, at least this is one part of the journey that you should enjoy. Guys get in while I pull the RV forward just a bit.

Dominic and grace share the front seat while Michael turns on the ignition.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

At least something's working.

Michael drives to the edge of the storage Locker door without passing completely through; thereby using the motor home to block outside viewing into the metal shed. In the storage area are a series of pre packed bags as well as a free standing briefcases.

The motor home is rapidly loaded through the rear door and when all that is needed is on board, Michael lowers the steel door and locks the heavy duty padlock. The small family then leaves the storage facility as Michael drives their well provisioned RV.

DOMINIC

So where to now dad?

MICHAEL

Remember how I always talked about taking you guys fishing and horseback riding?

GRACE

The horse back riding part sounds great and I don't mind fishing if I don't have to clean the fish.

MICHAEL

Don't worry, I'll take care of the messy part.

GRACE

The fun stuff sounds great but what about the rest of the story?

DOMINIC

Yeah dad, we'd appreciate it if you tell us what's going on.

MICHAEL

It began right after I got my bachelor's degree in geology at the local state school. I was accepted into a master's program at the Colorado School of Mines and your mother had just entered medical school when things went south.

EXT. SMALL RANCH - MORNING

Early one Saturday, Michael, together with his wife Helen and their children Grace and Dominic age two and three, arrive unexpectedly at the modest ranch owned by Michael's father; only to see two men in dark business suits opening the front doors of a late model limousine. His father's Jack Russel Terrier "Bullet" suddenly breaks loose from his leash as he streaks towards the uninvited visitors while barking furiously. The men are slow in reacting just barely avoid being bitten by closing their doors and driving off.

On the way to the house, Michael sees Ramon Martinez, the ranch foreman, and waves. Ramon walks over to their battered truck and greets the family. All exit the truck while Helen holds Grace in her arms and Michael holds Dominic by the hand.

HELEN

Hey Ramon.

RAMON

Hey Helen. Wow your children are growing like weeds.

HELEN

True that. True that.

Michael looks at Ramon and quickly turns to Helen.

MICHAEL

Helen you don't mind if I have a quick word with Ramon?

HELEN

Of course not.

Michael and Ramon step briefly to the side.

MICHAEL

Hey Ramon, what's going on?

RAMON

Hey Michael. Welcome home...Your father didn't want you to see this but those tenderfoots who just high tailed it out of here were from the bank. They canceled your dad's line of credit and let him know that he had thirty days to resume payments before they would begin foreclosure procedures.

MICHAEL

Holy cow! This ranch has been in the family for four generations. Don't those bums understand that we're in the middle of one of the worst droughts in this state's history? If dad lost this place it, it would kill him. I'll see the people at the bank tomorrow. I've got enough in my account to cover the next two months.

(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Might be enough time to let me set something up.

RAMON

My son Eduardo is making pretty good money doing security in the local mine. You could earn enough to help pay for your wife's schooling and help your dad keep the Ranch. I'll give him a call.

MICHAEL

Thanks.

RAMON

The mining company is real selective about who they hire but I know you're smart and are in good shape.

MICHAEL

Thanks Ramon...I better say hello to my Dad before he thinks I'm in trouble what with showing up unannounced and all.

Michael walks up to the modest ranch house and gives his father a hug before going inside.

EXT. CONSOLIDATED MINES SECURITY FORCE TRAINING AREA - MORNING

Michael is seen at the start of an obstacle course with approximately thirty other individuals. All are dressed in gym shorts, tee shirts and running shoes. As the whistle is blown Michael quickly distances himself from the other recruits. After swinging across a water obstacle, climbing up a rope and over a wall; Michael has to make his way into and out of a pit where a hand to hand fighting instructor attempts to block his way. When the instructor lunges for him, Michael side steps and uses a leg sweep to bring him to the ground. Before the instructor can react, Michael is out of the pit and across the finish line. Upon completion, his performance is noted by a middle aged man dressed in a dark suit and wearing sunglasses. This same individual has a brief word with the sergeant supervising the obstacle course and then walks in the direction of the security company's administration offices. Ten minutes later, Michael is sent by the sergeant to the same set of offices.

INT. ADMINISTRATION OFFICES - CONTINUOUS

Michael stops at the front desk where an older man dressed in a Consolidated Mining security uniform looks at him and comments.

SECURITY OFFICER

Go straight down the hall to room number seven. Knock when you get there.

MICHAEL SESSIONS

Thanks.

Michael walks quickly down the corridor and knocks when he gets to room number 7.

MR. SLATTERY

Come in.

Michael enters the room and comes to attention.

MICHAEL SESSIONS

Reporting as ordered sir. Sorry about not being properly dressed, but I was told to report directly.

MR. SLATTERY

At ease. You can dispense with the formality Mr. Sessions. Just pull up a chair.

MICHAEL

Thank you.

Michael pulls up a chair as Mr. Slattery continues while looking through Michael's file.

MR. SLATTERY

Academically you're first in your class and you may have just set a record on the obstacle course. Your academics are a reflection of your college performance. Where does the athleticism come from?

MICHAEL

My father won a couple of golden glove titles before he turned to ranching. My mother's people were Comanche. They say she was the fastest runner in the tribe.

MR. SLATTERY

Any boxing in your background?

MICHAEL

My father used to train my brother and myself but then my brother passed. In school I ran track and did some gymnastics.

MR. SLATTERY

Interesting. Seems like you gravitated to individual sports.

MICHAEL

It wasn't a rejection of team sports. I just did what came naturally.

MR. SLATTERY

Good. That's just what we're looking for. Let me cut to the chase. We know you took this job to help your father hold on to his ranch. You came here to earn some money and that's what I want to talk to you about. What I'm offering will quadruple your salary with lots of room for advancement. First things first. Before I continue you need to sign a non disclosure agreement. Anything you hear or see from this point on is strictly confidential. In addition violation of this agreement is a violation of the Federal Secrets Act and carries a minimum five year sentence. So do you wish to continue?

MICHAEL

What if I say no to your offer?

MR. SLATTERY

That's easy. I 'll just deny that I ever spoke with you.

Mr. Slattery offer Michael a pen which he readily takes. Michael then signs his name to the bottom of the document.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

Good decision.

Look for now I can tell you that for the past ten years our nation as well as most of the industrialized nations have been engaged in a subterranean war which makes Viet Nam and Desert Storm look like a cake walk. We wouldn't have gone underground but advances in electronics have forced humanity to go far beneath the earth's surface in search of the rare earth minerals that make consumer electronics as well as our power grid work. We need people like yourself, people with real intelligence as well as above average speed and agility. People who lack these skills simply don't do well and end up endangering their teams.

MICHAEL

If these wars are so intense how could they remain secret?

MR. SLATTERY

Two reasons. In the first place, the battles are taking place under ground and secondly, for now our side is winning.

MICHAEL

And what kind of a time commitment are we talking about?

MR. SLATTERY

Eighteen months to start with and a renewal option every six months. We can make sure that your father gets enough to get the bank to hold off on foreclosure while you get full access to your earnings after twelve months. We'll also establish an expense account in a local bank that will take of your day to day needs and cover your wife's schooling. In two to three years you could even find yourself back in graduate school with enough left over to take care of that family of your's.

MICHAEL

I get the impression that you go after people who are desperate.

MR. SLATTERY

That's a rather harsh way of putting it. I prefer to think of the whole process as a trade. The people we recruit get the money they need while we get the services they provide.

(MORE)

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

It's sort of like the law of the jungle without the vagaries of drought or flooding.

Mr. Slattery once more produces another piece of paper while holding a pen in his hand.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

All that's left is the signing of the contract. What do you say?

Michael takes the pen and reluctantly signs the contract.

MICHAEL

I guess this makes everything official. You knew from the beginning that I'd say yes.

MR. SLATTERY

I did.

INT. SIX MONTHS LATER 1 MILE UNDER THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH - MORNING.

Michael is leading a response team against the Orange Men. Consolidated mining supports the group of aliens known as the Green Men. In all combat missions thus far Michael's supervisors have told that his team is being dispatched in order to keep the Orange Men from breaching consolidated mining's tunnel complex. He gathers his six man team together prior to advancing.

MICHAEL/SERGEANT SESSIONS

If anyone gets a tear in their survival suit head to the rear of the formation. At one mile below the surface ambient temperature can reach 140 degrees fahrenheit. Don't even think about trying to gut your way through.

The Green Man Scout assigned to their team spits in disgust.

GREEN MAN SCOUT

Enough waisted sentiment earth man. Any more delay and we will loose the Orange Men. My sensors indicate that they are close.

MICHAEL/SERGEANT SESSIONS

If you're so eager to make a kill you can take point and show us how it's done.



## GREEN MAN SCOUT

Perhaps I spoke too quickly. I know how much you like to inspire your team. I would not care to shine too brightly.

Michael then points his disrupter at the green man using his green laser to light up the center of his chest.

## MICHAEL/SERGEANT SESSIONS

I insist. Four months of guiding us through the tunnels and you've never stood point. Today's your lucky day.

Reluctantly the Green Man Scout takes point and after 5 minutes indicates that the Orange Men are on the other side of their tunnel's end point. Michael uses hand signals as he signals Smitty to bring up the blaster. After all take shelter Smitty fires causing a wide breach to appear in the tunnel's end. As the dust begins to clear, they are rushed by a team of Orange Men as the Green Man Scout attempts to retreat at the sight of armed combatants. One of the Orange Men hits him in the back with a disrupter killing him instantly. The rest of his team lays down enough fire to keep the Orange Men from entering their section of the tunnel. Michael runs forward and tosses a disrupter grenade causing the Orange Men to retreat. As he enters the area he sees an Orange Female who has taken part of the blast. Michael covers her with his disrupter as she looks up at him and speaks before passing.

## ORANGE FEMALE

You're the wrong side. The Green Men are evil as are the humans who run Consolidated Mines. We're guilty of just wanting to live.

The Orange Female passes as he turns to see his second in command Corporal Deborah Turner shaking her head.

## CORPORAL DEBORAH TURNER

I've been thinking the same thing for months. I know you're not stupid so the same thought must have crossed your mind.

## MICHAEL/SERGEANT SESSIONS

It seems like Consolidated Mining and the Green Men do all of the attacking while the Orange Men are only defending.

Deborah Turner turns to her rear and sees the rest of the Consolidated Mining team rushing to join them.

.

ROY JOHNSON

Sir, I've got a breech in my suit.  
I think I got hit by a piece of  
shrapnel from the disrupter  
grenade.

MICHAEL/SERGEANT SESSIONS

That's the final straw. I'm calling  
for an extraction. We don't have  
enough team members to keep going.

Michael touches a button on his ear piece and starts.  
Speaking.

MICHAEL/SERGEANT SESSIONS (CONT'D)

This is team 4. Request immediate  
transport over.

CENTRAL

Mission status?

MICHAEL/SERGEANT SESSIONS

Incomplete due to combat losses. We  
have wounded here. I say again  
immediate transport requested.

CENTRAL

Roger that. On site in less than  
twenty.

Specialist Arthur Wiltern looks on disapprovingly shaking his  
head.

INT. CONSOLIDATED MINING CORPORATE OFFICES - DAY.

Early in the morning, Sergeant Michael Sessions is seen  
seated outside of the office of the Director of Corporate  
Security. After an extended wait, Mr. Slattery's secretary,  
Regina indicates that Michael may enter.

SECRETARY/REGINA

Mr. Stafford will see you now.

Michael enters the office noting that Mr.  
Stafford/Consolidated Mines' general manager, Mr. Slattery  
and one of the Green Men are seated together at one end of an  
oval table while a single seat awaits him at the opposite  
end.

Mr. Stafford motions in the direction of the single chair. Michael comes to attention in front of Mr. Stafford and renders a salute.

MR. STAFFORD

At ease. Thank you for joining us Michael. Please have a seat.

MICHAEL

Thank you.

Michael takes the lone seat at the opposite end of the table.

MR. SLATTERY

We've been reviewing some of the visual records of some of your most recent missions and to put it mildly they raise a series of disturbing questions.

MORA/GREEN MAN LEADER

Why did you deliberately endanger the life of the scout assigned to your action squad? His was an advisory mission and yet the camera clearly shows you directing him to take the point position while pointing a disrupter at him.

MICHAEL/SERGEANT SESSIONS

In my defense, it was an on the spot decision designed to foster unit cohesion as well as a sense of even handedness.

Green man executive turns to Mr. Slattery in a state of agitation.

MORA/GREEN MAN LEADER

These concepts mean nothing to us. For us the hive is everything. All who endanger the hive must be eliminated.

MICHAEL/SERGEANT SESSIONS

I remember a time in this nation when we said something called a Pledge of Allegiance in which the people also made a pledge of group loyalty but didn't forget the words "With Liberty And Justice For All." All life is valuable.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

What you say is ridiculous. Green men are everything. Only those who bow to our will may exist. All others must be eliminated

MR. STAFFORD

Mora we completely understand your righteous indignation.

MR. SLATTERY

I think we've heard more than enough for now. We'll talk later Sergeant Sessions.

Michael comes to attention and leaves after Mr. Slattery returns his salute. As soon as Mr. Slattery is sure that Michael has left the area, speaks into a desk intercom.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

Please send in Specialist Wiltern.

Specialist Wiltern enters the room and renders a crisp salute to all present.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

Gentlemen, Specialist Wiltern has been instrumental in reporting Sergeant Session's statements of disloyalty as well as actions in violation of field policy. I think it only appropriate that he be promoted to the rank of Sergeant and take over former Sergeant Sessions team.

MR. STAFFORD

Congratulations.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

Good job.

MR. STAFFORD

I think it's also appropriate that you lead the clean up team to ensure that we put this unfortunate incident behind us.

SERGEANT WILTERN

It will be an honor.

EXT. SMALL SINGLE FAMILY HOME AT THE END OF A COUNTRY ROAD.

Michael parks his aging truck in front of the small isolated home and enthusiastically knocks on the front door. In just a moment his wife Helen lets him in. Michael gives her a warm kiss and looks into the living room where he sees his children playing.

MICHAEL

How were things at med school?

HELEN

Demanding, but interesting.

MICHAEL

Something smells great.

HELEN

It's just pizza. I hope you don't mind. School ran a little late so I didn't have time for anything fancy.

MICHAEL

If you made it I'm sure it will be good.

HELEN

It's going to take a while so why don't you take the babies for a spin in the stroller. It's getting dark early so try not to delay.

MICHAEL

Good point. Will do.

Michael opens up the double stroller designed with joggers in mind located near the front door and one at a time picks up Dominic, age three and Grace, age two. The children squeal with delight knowing that they are going for a ride. Michael and the children are out of sight when newly appointed Sergeant Wiltern plus three cleanup crew members all dressed in black emerge from the nearby woods.

OPERATOR DEEGAN

Both vehicles are parked in the driveway. No sign of the family in the back.

All of the team members gather out of sight next to a separate garage.

## SERGEANT WILTERN

Alright, no sign of activity outside of the house. You guys go for a quick breach through the front door. I'll wait near the back door to take care of anyone attempting flee the kill zone. Move fast and no hesitation.

Helen is in the basement doing laundry when she hears the battering ram take out the small home's front door. This sound is followed by further kicking open of various doors as well as the tramping of feet on the home's wooden floors. At this, Helen does not hesitate to remove the cushions on a nearby bench seat and reach in for a twelve gauge pump shotgun. Just as Operator Deegan begins to make his way down the stairs to the basement Helens hits him with a solid blast of buckshot which removes most of his head and renders him unrecognizable. After hearing distinct footsteps coming from the first floor, she then fires into the ceiling turning Operator Smith's lower torso into hamburger. Operator Jones makes the mistake of crossing one of the basement's windows as Helen Swings her shotgun and connects with Jones' silhouette. Alerted to the firing coming from inside of the home, Sergeant Wiltern is able to toss a hand grenade through one of the basement's now shattered windows. The impact of the blast is taken by Helen's unprotected figure instantly taking her life from her. Michael is within a half mile of his family's home when he is able to hear the sound of gunfire. He immediately reverses direction and races back with his children who in their innocence scream with delight as their father races through the woods. As Michael emerges from the woods he catches sight of flames and smoke emerging from their small home. He also sees Sergeant Wiltern in an unmarked tactical vehicle leaving the scene with an unidentified driver. Michael takes both children in his arms and places them in the car seats of his truck before running into his home and finding the devastation within. He immediately exits the house and runs to the garage where he produces a duffle bag which he tosses under the covered bed of his truck The children start to cry when they see the tears rolling down their father's face.

INT. MOTOR HOME - CONTINUOUS

Michael finishes his narrative concerning the past while his son and daughter look on in shock.

DOMINIC

Dad we never knew what you had to go through.

GRACE

How do you think they were able to find you after such a long time?

MICHAEL

These individuals have unlimited finances and as such are able to put super computers to work scanning cctv footage, social media anything you could imagine.

GRACE

That's part of the reason you kept us off of social media.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry about not being clearer about that.

GRACE

Don't worry dad. You were just trying to do your best.

DOMINIC

Maybe they were able to track us when your accounting firm won that big award last year. Someone took that group photo in the lobby of the hotel before you knew what was happening.

MICHAEL

Boy you guys are smart. That was the only piece of information that might have slipped by me.

GRACE

So what comes next?

MICHAEL

Because we have the RV equipped with solar panels and a powerful inverter, we can soon dock it for a while and hopefully fly under the radar. I've got a burner phone for each of you but they're for emergencies. No calling friends if you value their safety or our's.

GRACE

We understand.

DOMINIC

No problem dad.

MICHAEL

Good then in the meantime try to get some sleep. We've got quite a ways to go.

EXT. END OF A DIRT ROAD IN THE MIDDLE OF A SMALL CLEARING - MORNING.

The children and michael emerge from the RV as Michael carries a small table and a black canvas bag while the children carry a bag filled with plastic bottles and aluminum cans.

MICHAEL

I hope you guys enjoyed your breakfast.

GRACE

It was great.

DOMINIC

Yeah dad, you can really cook.

MICHAEL

I'm no chef but I can do the basics. Besides, if I'm going to teach you guys how to shoot I want you to be wide awake.

The cans and bottles are set up as well as a center post with a bullseye stapled onto it.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Before you shoot, remember safety first. Never point a gun at something you don't want to kill. When you shoot line up your sights and follow through on your shots.

With only one gun out at a time, Grace and Dominic both take turns showing inconsistency at first while quickly showing natural ability. Michael in turn stands next to each of the shooters, noting their progress.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You're both naturals. That's enough for now.

Both children are beaming as they pick up the cans and bottles and follow their father back to their RV. The rest of the day is filled with scenes of the family fishing at a nearby pond, cooking the fish which they catch and going for a run in the late afternoon.



Similar activities take place in changing landscapes ranging from forested woodlands to plains then mountains eventually leading to the desert lands of the south west. The period of training and rest ends on a dude ranch where Michael, Grace and Dominic are seen on horseback heading down a mountain trail to a stable where ranch hands takes the reigns of their horses and lead the horses into a corral where their saddles are removed prior to watering and feeding. The children gather round their father after finishing their ride.

GRACE

Dad, I never thought that riding a horse would be such fun!

MICHAEL

I always dreamed about doing something like this with both of you.

DOMINIC

I want to be a cowboy when I grow up!

MICHAEL

Your mother would have been proud of both of you. She was a much better rider than I was in spite of the fact that I grew up on a ranch. I think the horses could tell how comfortable she was and they responded accordingly.

Michael rests his arm briefly on both of their shoulders as all three walk towards their RV.

EXT. SESSIONS FAMILY RV PARKED BEHIND A STAND OF PINION TREES  
- MORNING

Michael is finishing washing dishes as Grace and Dominic are seated at a table doing their homework.

MICHAEL

Guys with all of this sunlight and the solar panels on our roof we should be able to boon dock for an extended period of time.

DOMINIC

Dad are you sure we have to do this school work?

(MORE)

DOMINIC (CONT'D)

I'd much rather be working on my shooting and hand to hand fighting skills.

GRACE

I agree dad. This is boring.

MICHAEL

Home work first then we can work out and focus on the fun stuff. Your mother would have my head if I let your schooling go by the wayside. Besides if we ever get to live a normal life I don't think either of you would thank me if you were the oldest students in your high school class.

GRACE

Being the only freshman in my school to have a driver's license would be cool but the rest would be kind of a bummer.

DOMINIC

No kidding.

EXT.- OUTSIDE OF SESSION FAMILY RV LOCATED AT THE END OF A DESERT ROAD HIDDEN BEHIND A SMALL HILL - DAY

Early in the morning, Michael is outside of the family trailer trying to make as little noise as possible. Michael unlocks the storage locker near the back of the family RV and takes out a scoped hunting rifle. He grabs a dark baseball hat which he places inside his shirt and proceeds to jog to a stand of pine trees located next to a small house owned by his former team member, Deborah Turner. Michael sets up on the edge of the tree line and taking out a pair of binoculars, observes the house. After a short while, Michael notices two individuals leaving the house. A sudden gust of wind causes the baseball cap of one of the individuals to fall to the ground. Due to the light emanating from the nearby house, Michael is able to determine that he's looking at one of the Orange Men. He is further amazed as he notices the two Orange Men entering an underground access point camouflaged by fallen timber two hundred yards away from Deborah Turner's house. After waiting to ensure that no one else is coming or going, Michael makes his way to Corporal Turners front door after placing his rifle under a nearby picnic table. Michael knocks on the front door causing powerful search lights to activate.

Deborah's dog also barks loudly while scratching at the front door in an attempt to get at Michael. Deborah addresses Michael via an intercom posted just above the door.

DEBORAH TURNER  
Identify yourself right now or I'll  
release the dog.

MICHAEL  
Deborah, it's Michael.

DEBORAH TURNER  
If you're who you say you are then  
tell me where we lost Private  
D'Marco.

MICHAEL  
Sector 18. He was hit with a  
disrupter grenade. You tried to go  
to him but we were outnumbered and  
my scanner indicated that he had  
already passed.

The front door flies open and Deborah rushes to where Michael is standing. The two immediately embrace. Following this, Deborah takes a quick look and pulls Michael into the small but sturdy home. Deborah has introduced her dog Scout to Michael causing all barking to cease as he sits watchfully next to Jane's feet.

INT. - KITCHEN OF DEBORAH'S HOME - ONGOING

DEBORAH TURNER  
Can I get you a coffee?

MICHAEL SESSIONS  
That'd be great.

Deborah moves to the coffee maker and fills two cups with coffee.

DEBORAH TURNER  
Same as in the old days, milk, no  
sugar?

MICHAEL SESSIONS  
You don't forget much.

DEBORAH TURNER  
If it concerns you, I don't.

Michael blushes as Deborah stirs in a touch of milk. Deborah then brings two cups of coffee to the table as both take seats opposite each other.

DEBORAH TURNER (CONT'D)

We can talk freely. I sweep the house for electronic listening devices twice a day. I can't believe it's you. I thought you died years ago. It's a miracle you lasted this long. Everyone else who tried to leave has disappeared. It was Wiltern who sold you out and lead the attack on your family...Did anyone else besides you survive?

MICHAEL SESSIONS

Dominic and Grace are alive. We were on a walk when the cleanup team struck. For now we're off the grid in an RV. My dad's old ranch manager, Ramon is with my children. His wife passed last year and they never had children of their own. He may be up in years but he's as sharp as anyone I know. Besides that my Children trust him.

JANE TURNER

That's reassuring. Have you come back to kill Wiltern? I wouldn't blame you.

MICHAEL SESSIONS

That's an idea with some merit, but doing it right away would just signal the bosses at Consolidated Mining and their Green allies that we've returned...I wouldn't have knocked on your door but I was able to catch sight of a couple of Orange Men leaving your house about twenty minutes ago. At least I know you're on the right side. Can you tell me what's going on?

DEBORAH TURNER

Things are starting to turn critical. It turns out that the Orange men and the Green men are hundreds of years old.

(MORE)

DEBORAH TURNER (CONT'D)

Due to Environmental pollution and being away from their home world, their birth rates have been decreasing. The constant warfare hasn't helped either. I think it might be better if you talked to one of their leaders. Come back tomorrow at 4:00AM. That way I'll be able to clear things before you meet them. The way you're dressed now will be fine. I've got an extra survival suit that should fit. Just bring a few bottles of water. If I don't get a move on I'll be late for work. ...I'm happy that you came back.

MICHAEL SESSIONS

Me too.

After a passionate embrace, Michael exits.

EXT. CAMOUFLAGED ENTRANCE TO ORANGE MEN'S TUNNEL SEVERAL HUNDRED YARDS FROM DEBORAH TURNER'S HOME - DUSK

Early the following morning, Michael waits by a stand of trees and after scanning the area for signs of uninvited guests makes his way to the well disguised tunnel access point surrounded by a grove of trees. As soon as he reaches the entrance Deborah walks out from the cover of a growth of tall sage grass and signals quickly to let him know who she is. She is carrying a medium sized pack and is already dressed in her own survival suit. She takes out a device that shines a purple light next to an access control panel. Following this, the hatch opens as Michael and Deborah disappear below the surface. As the entry closes the cries of a pack of coyotes fills the air.

INT. ORANGE MEN'S TUNNEL - DAY

Deborah and Michael, now dressed in a borrowed survival suit, have been descending for over an hour. Powerful lanterns that are part of their safety helmets serve to light the way.

MICHAEL

I forgot how hot it gets. I thought I was in shape but this is really demanding.

DEBORAH TURNER

If you weren't in shape you  
wouldn't have made it this far. It  
never gets easy. Panther!

Deborah suddenly freezes as the thermal imaging scope on her rifle picks up the form of a large panther preparing to spring. Deborah shoots without hesitation, killing the cat in mid air.

MICHAEL

That was close!

DEBORAH TURNER

Too close. It's as if the animals  
could sense something that humans  
couldn't. All manner of animal have  
made there way into the tunnels as  
well as the caverns.

MICHAEL

Have you come across anything else  
in your travels?

DEBORAH TURNER

Yes... Insects of enormous  
proportion...Spiders as big as  
grizzlies and snakes that make  
pythons look small. We've lost  
personnel from consolidated mines  
and the Green and Orange Men have  
also had losses. No one discusses  
the numbers publicly in order to  
keep up morale.

As soon as Deborah finishes speaking a shaking is felt as Jane and Michael struggle to remain upright. Both continue on until a group of four Orange Men emerge from concealment as they round a corner and level their disrupters at their backs.

ORANGE MAN TEAM LEADER/SUROC

Drop your weapons! Hands in the  
air!

Michael and Deborah comply as they are quickly frisked by other Orange Men for possible weapons. They find two disrupters as well as wicked looking blades on both Deborah and Michael.

SUROC

This is the one you spoke of?

DEBORAH TURNER

Yes.

SUROC

Good.

Suroc Makes a quick handle signal as he looks at the members of his team. The three OrangeMen made up of two females Shata and Davu as well as a male named Timo nod their heads in agreement. Shata and Davu return Michael and Deborah's weapons.

MICHAEL

You don't even need words. I thought I heard you talking but no movement came from your lips. Your telepathic!

DEBORAH TURNER

I told you he was intelligent!

SUROC

I see. This is good. Stay alert. Predators from above as well as real life monsters live in these tunnels!

The party once more starts out on its journey with Suroc on point and the male named Timo bringing up the rear. Under an hour has passed when Timo telepathically signals for all to halt. No sooner has he signaled when a band of white liquid shoots out at him encasing his arms and part of his lower torso. The female, Davu immediately takes out a large blade hacks away at the encircling strands as Michael quickly fires at a grizzly sized cave spider that hurtles down the tunnel in their direction. The other team members join in the fight while Esther also aids in freeing Timo from the fast acting spider web. With all firing together they are able to stop the enormous spider as it falls dead at their feet.

SUROC (CONT'D)

Michael your reaction time is incredible. If you had been with us from the start, we would not have lost so many brothers and sisters....

Suddenly a great shaking is felt.

SUROC (CONT'D)

To the sides quickly.

All react quickly and follow Suroc's direction. After a brief pause, the small group continues to move on.

Further on in the tunnel, Suroc comes to what appears to be a cleft in the rock and takes a knife from his side, inserting its' fixed blade into three separate grooves. The hidden door then opens, allowing all to enter into a large cavern filled with activity and large numbers of Orange Men of various sex and age from children to the elderly.

EXT. HIDDEN GLADE AT THE END OF A SECONDARY ROAD NORTH OF A CONSOLIDATED MINING FACILITY - NIGHT

At the center of the glade Mr. Slattery of Consolidated Mining is seen standing on a podium. His secretary Regina is standing beside him and all around the pair Green Men led by Mora stand at attention. Mr. Slattery and Regina are seen dressed in black Nazi SS uniforms Mora and several Green men are also dressed in SS uniforms. The remaining Green Men are seen in their normal hooded attire.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

It is with great pride that we gather here tonight to make Mr. Winfield Slattery an honorary member of the Hive. You have shown yourself to be as ruthless and cunning as your Nazi forebears and have proven that your objectives and our's are one. The Green Men will reign supreme on this planet you call earth!

Slattery, Regina, the Green Men and Mora all render the Nazi salute while chanting.

MR. SLATTERY, REGINA AND GREEN MEN  
Sieg Heil! Sieg Heil! Sieg Heil!

At this, the green men unfurl their wings and beat them in unison. A steady buzzing sound is produced and a tear of pride is seen falling from Mr. Slattery's eye as the Green Men draw close. In the distance a full moon is seen as dark clouds gather.

EXT. ABANDONED STRIP MALL - DAY

Several weeks later, Mr. Slattery drives his late model sedan to the back of a strip mall and exits the vehicle. After knocking three times the door is opened by a Green Man who allows him access to a laundromat whose equipment has not yet been moved. Mora, the head of the Green Men is sitting at a table enjoying a cup of coffee while 2 members of his security detail stand on either side of his chair.



Mr. Slattery looks on while noting that several of the dryers are running. Upon seeing Mr. Slattery, Mora motions to one of his aids who proceeds to stop the dryers and quickly open each of the front loading access doors. Green Men Security Team members emerge from the driers. All are dressed as Samurai and are holding Katanas. The Team Members come quickly to attention while staring ominously at Mr. Slattery who bows deeply, with hands folded together as if to pray.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

My security team is attracted to heat. The surface of your world is far too cold....

MR. SLATTERY

I understand.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

Understand! How can you say you understand? The clean up squad you sent to eliminate the one you call Michael has failed utterly! Both he and his two children have escaped without a trace and most of the droids have been destroyed. Do you not understand that he is a threat to the Hive?! Lately our losses in the tunnels have doubled. He must have returned. For this I could kill you with a waive of my hand!

Mora turns to one of his security team members.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE (CONT'D)

Bring out the one they call Regina!

Sergeant Wiltern of Consolidated Mining and one of the Green Men bring out Mr. Slattery's secretary Regina. Her hands are handcuffed behind her back and her clothing is ripped. She has obviously undergone interrogation. Wiltern and one of the Green Men put her on her knees and place her so that her head and neck rest upon a roughly hewn chopping block.

REGINA

Boss! Help me! Besides sleeping with you when your wife thought you were out bird watching, I covered up all of your stealing and selling out the human race for a lousy five percent. Doesn't that count for anything?!

Mr. Slattery looks around the room and decides to take the high ground.

MR. SLATTERY

Quite frankly, no.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

Now there's the Slattery we all know and love!...Sergeant Wiltern you may proceed.

One of the green men steps forward and hands Sergeant Wiltern the ceremonial beheading axe. Wiltern steps to the side of the chopping block and raises the axe.

SERGEANT WILTERN

This is such an honor.

Sergeant Wiltern then expertly brings the axe down cleanly severing Regina's head. It rolls and stops in front of Slattery's shaking figure. Regina's mouth is wide open and seems to be on the verge of saying something significant. In the background the Green Men high five Wiltern while touching his flexed bicep in obvious admiration.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

You've got three days or you head will end up next to your secretary's.

MR. SLATTERY

I understand.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

Sergeant Wiltern, clean the head up and bring it to me later this evening. I want to add it to my collection.

SERGEANT WILTERN

Yes sir!

All of the Green Men depart while Sergeant Wiltern remains behind, assisting his boss in his struggle to remain upright. As Sergeant Wiltern drives his boss back to Consolidated Mining's Headquarters Mr.Slattery/AKA Windy thinks back to happier times.

EXT. CAR DEALERSHIP - DAY

Twenty years prior we see a car dealership with a sign near the side of the road announcing Windy's Used Cars.

Windy drives a black limousine to the side of the show room and enters. As soon as Windy enters the showroom his secretary blows a whistle and five salesman who had been playing video games prior to Windy's arrival turn off their computers and rush to line up for inspection. Windy's secretary Bamby falls in at the end of the line after calling out.

BAMBY

Attention!

Windy then begins his inspection of his salesmen adjusting lapels and ties where necessary. When he reaches the third salesman he comments.

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY

Alright Jonesy, why is it that out of all my salesman you're the only one who's not perspiring?

JONESY

Could it be that I'm the only one of your team members who took the time to apply stay dry deodorant prior to reporting for duty?

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY

What do you think about that answer Bamby?

BAMBY

Sounds like a lot of horse pucky to me boss!

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY

Precisely!

Windy pats the front and sides of Jonesy's suit coat and announces.

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY (CONT'D)

Four out of five of my team members remember to put on their bullet proof vests but not you Jonesy. You have to be different!

JONESY

Sir I just didn't want to perspire too much. I thought it looked unprofessional.

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY

I'll tell you what's unprofessional.

(MORE)

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY (CONT'D)

It's having a customer with buyer's remorse opening up on us with a 12 gauge and you being unable to aid and assist your fellow team members who are trying to make it to the safe room so that heaven forbid we should live to see another day and sell another car.

JONESY

Please forgive me sir. I promise to make it up to you. I volunteer to stand watch on the outer perimeter of the sales lot for the next two weeks. You can even forget about the incentive pay you usually give out for such an assignment.

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY

Bamby what do you think about this offer? Should I hand out a pink slip or offer Jonesy one last chance?

BAMBY

Sir I think one last chance is in order. I also think that Jonesy should supply coffee and donuts for a week just as an act of good faith.

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY

What do you say Jonesy?

JONESY

I'll do it. Thank you sir. Thank you.

All return to their work stations as Windy turns to the nearest salesman Burke and Ramsey.

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY

So Burke, what's up with the trucks you sold over the internet?

BURKE

They're ready to go but they're still waiting on a couple of engines.

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY

To hell with that. Just flat bed them on out to those militia fellas and rig them with those engine simulators we got in a week ago. By the time they figure out they bought a pig in a poke you and your flat bed will be long gone. Take Ramsey with you in case things go south.

BURKE

Good thinking as usual boss.

RAMSEY

We won't let you down!

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY

I'm counting on it.

Mr. Slattery/Windy returns to his desk where he looks at some paper work while occasionally glancing in Bamby's direction. When Bamby notices that her boss is staring at her she unbuttons one of the top buttons on her blouse as Mr. Slattery/Windy is seen reaching with a shaking hand for his high blood pressure medication. He downs a large glass of water spilling much of it while doing so.

EXT. WINDY'S USED CAR LOT - AFTERNOON

Jonesy is seen walking the perimeter of the car lot while sporting a hat with an umbrella on top. As he looks out into the distance he notices the company flat bed truck speeding down the road in the direction of the used car lot. The truck is peppered with bullet holes and is on fire. The truck stalls just short of the lot as Jonesy rushes to offer assistance. Burke is badly wounded while Ramsey is also showing signs of damage. In the distance, an odd assortment of trucks and surplus military vehicles is seen approaching the dealership. Jonesy immediately gets on the radio and yells for help.

JONESY

Mayday! Mayday! Burke and Ramsey have been hit! Enemy convoy approaching! We're coming in! Repeat we're coming in!

Jonesy pulls Burke out of the driver's seat while Ramsey emerges hopping on one leg. Jonesy hoists Burke over his shoulder in a fireman's carry position while Ramsey follows behind hopping on one leg.

JONESY (CONT'D)

What happened?

RAMSEY

Before we could clear the area they looked under the hoods of the trucks and saw that they were missing their engines. We withstood the small arms fire but one of them hit the rear of our vehicle with an RPG. It's a miracle we even made it back here.

The convoy of trucks and surplus military vehicles is seen drawing closer to the car dealership as an air raid siren is heard screaming from atop the American Flag that flies above the car lot. Mr. Slattery/Windy rushes to meet the wounded salesman and helps guide them into the dealership.

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY

Quick men! To the Safe Room! It's our only chance!

INT. SAFE ROOM DEEP WITHIN THE SALES ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Burke and Ramsey are seen stretched out on a pair of army cots with vertically suspended IV lines running into their arms. Bamby is monitoring video cameras which show armed militia members approaching the dealership from all sides

BAMBY

Boss we've got to do something quick. They're about to breach the perimeter!

JONESY

Yeah boss do something. I managed to get through the initial selection process for Jeopardy. If I miss next week's appointment in LA my wife will go crazy. She's tired of being stuck in the middle class.

MR. SLATTERY/WINDY

Not to worry. I've got a fall back plan.

As the militia members near the perimeter, Windy uncovers a red button on the safe room control panel and pushes it.

Claymore mines positioned all around the show room and pointed in an outward direction immediately explode releasing hundreds of ball bearings into the ranks of the unsuspecting militia members. The leader mouths an inaudible expletive as he and all of his followers, both male and female are turned into red mist. After all of the mines are activated Mr. Slattery/Windy picks himself off of the floor of the safe room and comments while looking out on a sea of utter destruction.

WINDY/MR. SLATTERY

From dust you are and to dust you shall return.

EXT. WINDY'S USED CAR LOT - MORNING

The next day Windy's used car lot is surrounded by highway patrol vehicles federal agents, military personnel and television news crews with satellite uplinks and cameras. The state governor is present as he hangs medals of valor from the necks of Windy, Jonesy and Bamby.

TV ANNOUNCER

Yes ladies and gentlemen in the middle of a sea of destruction, Governor Wilson is seen awarding medals of valor to Windy Slattery Bamby Everson and Jonesy Jones for their brave struggle against militia members who were rumored to have been planning a coup d'etat against the state of Colorado. Apparently, the leader of the militia had a cult following who felt that the elites were targeting them for extinction. It may sound like a catch phrase but yes, it is true that tyranny can be stopped if a few good men and women dare to stand and attempt to do the right thing.

The governor is seen hanging a medal of valor around Windy's neck as he comments.

GOVERNOR

Our state owes you one.

WINDY

Thank you sir. My dad had me selling lemonade when I was a boy and those lessons don't die easily.

GOVERNORNOR

Well said. I seem to remember reading about a whole town coming down with salmonella poisoning because of a kid selling tainted lemonade. That doesn't ring a bell with you does it?

A scene of Windy sitting by the side of the road suddenly being chased by a large crowd of towns folk suddenly flashes across Windy's mind.

WINDY

Oh no sir. That must have been someone else.

GOVERNORNOR

Very well then.

The governor shakes Windy's hand and then signals for his driver as his limo and several escort vehicles leave the area. When the awards ceremony ends, Windy is approached by a distinguished looking elderly man dressed in an elegant three piece suit.

MR. WAVERLY

Mr. Slattery, my name is George Waverly and I'm the owner of Consolidated Mines. I was very impressed with your actions here today and feel that you're just the sort of steel nerved go getter I've been looking up to head up Consolidated Mining's Security Division. Our compensation package is most generous.

A serious looking young man looks at Windy and without a word, hands him a notebook computer. Windy's eyes nearly pop out of his head when he sees the salary and benefits package being offered to him.

MR. WAVERLY (CONT'D)

Do you think you might be interested in taking this position with us?

WINDY/MR. SLATTERY

Beam me aboard Mr. Waverly. I'm your man.

Mr. Waverly takes off his glasses revealing eyes that are incredibly blue. Windy's mouth falls open as both men shake hands.



INT. SESSION FAMILY RV PARKED BEHIND A STAND OF PINION TREES - DAY

Ramon is seen in the Kitchen of the Sessions family RV while Dominic and Grace sit at a small table doing their home work.

RAMON

So guys how do you want your huevos rancheros. Picante, muy picante or muy muy picante?

GRACE

Picante is just fine for me.

DOMINIC

Yeah, my butt is still burning from yesterday's muy picante!

RAMON

I'm shocked. Your father told me you guys were a couple of warriors. What are you gonna do when the you know what hits the fan?

GRACE

That's different. You know we'll hang tough if things go south.

DOMINIC

Yeah Ramon. If any androids stick their noses in our RV we'll recycle them before they know what's happening.

RAMON

In that case I'm glad I'm on your side.

Ramon takes up the skillet and serves a generous portion onto the plates of Grace and Dominic. Ramon then serves a portion onto his own plate while Dominic and Grace wait for him to be seated. Ramon takes a seat and all bow their heads as Ramon puts his hands together in prayer.

RAMON (CONT'D)

God we thank you for our food and  
pray for anyone who doesn't have  
enough to eat.

DOMINIC AND GRACE

Amen!

RAMON

Amen!

They all start to eat.

GRACE

This is great!

DOMINIC

Oh yeah!

Ramon takes a bite of his own huevos rancheros and after  
swallowing opens his mouth wide producing a sound of pure  
contentment

RAMON

Ahhhh!

INT. CONSOLIDATED MINING CORPORATE OFFICES EARLY MORNING.

Sergeant Wiltern arrives an hour early for his meeting with  
Mr. Slattery. He noiselessly opens the door to the ante room  
where the boss's secretary used to sit and pauses by her  
desk in hopes of seeing something of value. He sees nothing  
and begins to polish the apple that he has brought for Mr.  
Slattery. He then freezes as he notices what appears to be  
blue smoke escaping from the bottom of the door leading to  
Slattery's office. Fearing fire, he cries out.

SERGEANT WILTERN

Boss! Is there a fire? I see  
smoke!

MR. SLATTERY

Nothing like that that. Come on in  
and take a seat.

When Sergeant Wiltern enters the room he notices that Mr.  
Slattery has removed his tinted glasses revealing eyes that  
are hyper blue. As he nervously drops the apple he has  
brought for his boss, he also sees an aroma therapy diffuser  
giving forth blue mist into the air.

SERGEANT WILTERN

What in the...Blue Mist! I've heard about this but never thought it actually existed.

Sergeant Wiltern breaths in the air coming out of the diffuser as a look of ecstasy appears on his face. He falls into his chair enraptured.

SERGEANT WILTERN (CONT'D)

This is the best stuff I've ever had! No more frozen pizzas or energy drinks for me! I need this! How did you find it? Where can I get some?

MR. SLATTERY

Patience... I first found this when I was out in the tunnels surveying the results of a fire fight with the Orange Men. I've always been a bit of a treasure seeker and won't say that I haven't had the odd bout of gold fever, so I always carry a rock pick with me. I noticed some loose stone on a side wall where a disrupter hit and lo and behold a large hunk of Blue Mist appeared. All it took was a single grain rubbed between my fingers and I've been a devoted sailor ever since. For all their talk about the hive, the Green Men live for this stuff. Hundreds of times more addictive than heroin and the greatest rush this side of paradise.

SERGEANT WILTERN

Sign me up Captain? I'll do anything as long as you keep me supplied!

Mr. Slattery gives Wiltern another hit off the diffuser as both blissfully sit in their respective chairs.

MR. SLATTERY

Welcome aboard...Ah, Wiltern, do you think you could bark like a dog for me?

SERGEANT WILTERN

Ruff! Ruff!

MR. SLATTERY

Music to my ears.

EXT. ROAD LEADING TO WHERE THE SESSIONS FAMILY RV IS PARKED -  
DUSK

Early in the morning, Ramon is seen driving an old truck on a secondary road that wanders in and out of various groves of pinion trees. Ramon stops his truck next to the Sessions family RV. Michael is seen exiting the family's RV. He walks quickly over to Ramon and shakes his hand as he exits his truck.

MICHAEL SESSIONS

Ramon, I owe you big time for this.

RAMON

Don't worry about that. Just be careful while you're in those tunnels.

MICHAEL SESSIONS

I will.

Michael then leaves the area; jogging to his rendezvous with Jane and the Orange man team. On a main road, far in the distance, two late model black SUVs exit onto the secondary road taken by Ramon. After a short while, both vehicles pull to the side of the road behind a small stand of trees. Out of sight, Sergeant Wiltern looks at the screen of a small tablet and comments to his driver.

SERGEANT WILTERN

We've got a good signal. Got it he's stopped just about 600 yards from here. Give him a chance to settle down and drop his guard. We move in ten.

After ten minutes pass, Sergeant Wiltern gets out of his vehicle and signals for the 3 other team members to join him. All are dressed in desert camouflage fatigues plus boonie hats and all are carrying automatic assault rifles.

SERGEANT WILTERN (CONT'D)

Alright maintain noise discipline and avoid shooting the children. I'll put a bullet in anyone who steps over that line.

All nod heads in agreement as Wiltern and his driver lead the way. The second pair of security personnel follows close behind. When the teams are within 50 fifty yards of the family's RV, Sergeant Wiltern fires two rounds of 40 mm smoke projectiles from an M79 grenade launcher through the kitchen window of the family's mobile home. Michael and Grace quickly emerge coughing from the side door of the family's camper. They are immediately grabbed by Wiltern and his driver and are controlled by zip ties as their hands are brought together behind their backs. As they are lead away the other two members of Wiltern's team are of cut down by Ramon as he exposes himself while firing a pump shotgun. Before he can get behind cover, Sergeant Wiltern hits him with a blast of automatic fire. The felled assault team members self destruct while Grace and Dominic are driven off in the large SUV operated by Sergeant Wiltern. As the vehicle drives away the sun appears to be red in color. Ramon Looks on unable to move as a minor earth quake is felt.

EXT. SECONDARY ROAD OF A NEARBY MOUNTAIN - DAY

As the sun moves across the sky, the large black SUV driven by Sergeant Wiltern is seen heading up a secondary road winding its' way toward the summit of a nearby mountain. As they approach a bend in the road they stop briefly as Sergeant Wiltern points a hand held device at a flat section of rock. A door that appears to be part of the rock face suddenly lifts as Wiltern's vehicle drives through. Once the SUV has passed the door lowers leaving no sign of entry.

EXT. SESSIONS FAMILY RV PARKED BEHIND A STAND OF PINION TREES - DAY

Late in the afternoon, Michael drives a well worn truck up to the family's now damaged RV. Michael freezes as he exits his vehicle and spots Ramon's prostrate frame by the mobile home's side door. After this, he races to the rear of his vehicle and removes an assault rifle plus several spare magazines. Michael then sprints to the RV where Ramon is barely hanging on. He takes a water bottle from a nearby cooler and rushes to Ramon's side where he pours some on Ramon's face and then helps him to take a drink as he props him against his knee. Ramon coughs and then speaks.

RAMON

Wiltern and his driver took Grace and Dominic. I shot two of the team members who must have been androids the way they self destructed.

MICHAEL

Did you see which way they headed?

RAMON

Looks like they're headed for the high country to the west. Michael I'm sorry I failed you.

Ramon coughs up a small amount of blood.

MICHAEL

You didn't fail. They must have reviewed old personnel files and backtracked any prior associations. If anyone screwed up it was me.

RAMON

You know, I always knew that things were going south when local public radio stations fired Garrison Keillor, Leonard Lopate and Johnathan Schwartz.

MICHAEL

I think you've got a point there.

Ramon passes as Michael gives him a hug and then sprints for his car and races towards the distant peaks.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL COMPLEX CONTROLLED BY ORANGE MEN - DAY

Michael, Deborah and a team of Orange males and females enter a room where Suroc and an Orange Man are looking at a three dimensional projection showing a map of known tunnel locations. Suroc turns to the Orange Man beside him. All of the team members are exhausted

SUROC

Quickly give these men and women some water. They look as though they can barely stand!

A nearby Orange Man quickly distributes bottles of water. The bottles are quickly drained by the returning team members.

DEBORAH

Suroc, we would have returned sooner but Michael wouldn't give up the search. I had to threaten Michael with a hand stunner in order to get back.

SUROC

Michael I understand. If you don't rest, you won't survive. All of the men and women who can be spared are out searching. If you're children are alive, we'll find them. In the mean time we're getting reports that the Green men are moving closer to our complex.

MICHAEL

Why haven't they found you until now?

SUROC

We keep them away by eliminating any war parties that come too close but now things are getting critical.

All nod their heads in acknowledgement as they await further instruction.

INT. GREEN MEN CONTROLLED TUNNEL COMPLEX - DAY

In a small alcove we see Dominic and Grace seated on the ground with their hands tied behind their backs. They are guarded by two Green Men named Batu and Dumit plus two androids, Zeke and Blunto.

DOMINIC

From what I can see Batu or Dumit should be the leaders of the Green Men. They're the handsomest and the greatest fighters.

GRACE

I don't know about that. I think the androids Zeke and Blunto could kick their fannies and beat them in any test of real intelligence.

ANDROID ZEKE

These humans are most observant. Androids are physically and mentally superior. We only follow orders because of our loyalty to the hive. If it were up to us, drones like Batu and the one they call Dumit would have been kicked out of the hive long ago.

(MORE)

ANDROID ZEKE (CONT'D)

I can see them now cleaning their yackers with sand and eating garbage in order to survive.

ANDROID BLUNTO

Your observations are most accurate. At night I could see them sleeping in dumpsters and fighting over newspapers in order to keep from freezing.

Both androids high five each other after making these comments.

GRACE

Yo Batu, Dumit, are you guys gonna man up or just sit there and take it like a couple of Bs!?

Batu and Dumit realize that the androids could easily best them, put their micro mini processors to work searching for an answer. After a long pause, Batu addresses Zeke and Blunto.

BATU

Oh yeah..... The only reason I don't send you off to the parts bin is my loyalty to the hive. When the time is right, I'll take care of you.

DUMIT

Yeah! We'll take care of you but good!

DOMINIC

Guys, Guys, this sort of exchange is extremely unproductive. The only way to decide this is to have a series of physical and mental challenges.

GRACE

For instance singing "Heads, Shoulders, Knees and Toes" while moving to the music.

GREEN MAN BATU

We are not familiar with this song you must sing it to us.

GREEN MAN DUMIT

Yes and show us how to move.



GRACE

You'll have to untie me for just a bit or that won't be possible.

GREEN MAN DUMIT

That sounds like a good idea.

ANDROID ZEKE

I must advise you against untying either of these humans they are fast and unpredictable.

GREEN MAN DUMIT

You keep telling me how quick you are. Oh I know you're trying to back out of the challenge because you know that Batu and I will be victorious!

ANDROID BLUNTO

Your statement is illogical. Zeke, I believe we must accept this challenge to in order to put Batu and Dumit in their place.

ANDROID ZEKE

This statement is logical. Blunto untie the earth girl so that we may proceed. Also give her water so that she may be properly hydrated.

Blunto complies and unties Grace. Grace stretches briefly and takes the bottle of water offered to her by Zeke. Grace quickly drinks half of the bottle and then gives some to her brother. Grace then turns towards both androids as well as Batu and Dumit and starts to sing while touching various body parts with both of her hands, beginning with her head and ending with her toes in tempo with the song.

GRACE

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,  
Knees and toes. Head, shoulders,  
knees and toes. Knees and toes. And  
eyes and, ears and mouth and nose.  
Head, shoulders, knees and toes.  
Knees and toes. ...Alright now,  
line up left to right with Batu and  
Dumit on the left and Zeke and  
Blunto on the right.

All quickly line up.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Ready? On 3,1,2,3!

All begin singing and moving with Batu and Dumit rapidly falling behind the androids who are a blur.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Hold up, Hold up! Zeke, Blunto your movements are much too mechanical.

DOMINIC

The operative word here is smoothness. Your movements must be smooooth!

Batu has difficulty standing due to his efforts, but quickly comments.

BATU

Way too mechanical. Dumit and I have difficulty watching you.

DUMIT

Yes, just looking at you makes me want to visit the men's room.

GRACE

One more time. On 3,1,2,3!

All begin again as the movements of the androids Zeke and Blunto are once more seen as a blur due to their speed. Grace waives her hand signaling all to stop.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Hold up! Hold up! Stop! Zeke, Blunto your singing lacks feeling and commitment. I'm just not feeling it!

DOMINIC

Yeah guys try varying you pitches while at the same time increasing your base. And don't forget to hop on one leg every tenth beat.

The androids attempt to follow these directions as smoke is seen coming out of their ears due to excessive signal feedback.

ZEKE

My servos are overheating!

BLUNTO

My cpu is starting to fry!

GRACE

Oh no it's obvious that Dumit and Batu are trying to destroy you.

DOMINC

Batu and Dumit are traitors to the hive!

GRACE AND DOMINIC

Attack! Attack! Attack!

Batu is thrown against the wall of the tunnel by the Android named Zeke while Blunto twists off Dumit's head and throws it down the tunnel. Before passing, Batu gets off two blasts with his disrupter and finishes off Zeke and Blunto. Grace uses Blunto's knife to untie her brother and both recover Zeke and Blunto's disrupters. Michael takes a large bottle of water while Grace rips Dumit's shirt and dips it in his blood.

DOMINC

What's with the blood?

GRACE

I want to see if we can lead some of the monsters in the tunnels back here. It might buy us some time. A bear can smell a carcass at least twenty miles away. The creatures in these tunnels probably have similar abilities.

DOMINC

Great idea! On the way out let's disable all of the access doors that we pass.

GRACE

Good thinking.

Dominic and Grace quickly exit the alcove while opening all of the access doors they pass as well as using their disrupters on their control mechanisms. As they exit through the now open camouflaged access gate on the side of the mountain living things known and unknown are attracted to the blood trail left behind in the now open tunnels.

INT. ORANGE MEN COMMAND CENTER - DAY

Michael, Timo and Davu have just returned to the HQ of the Orange Men where they wash their hands and faces and have some energy bars. Michael makes a point of serving food to the other members of the team. Davu notes this and comments.

DAVU

Not only do you know how to fight  
but you also have good manners.

MICHAEL

Thank you. My parents taught me  
where to go when I was young and  
I've never been able to get off the  
path they set me on. I think about  
them every day and hope God lets me  
see them when I cross over.

Davu nods her head in agreement and notes the fact that Timo is smiling broadly. Loud cheering is heard coming from the tunnel leading to the command center. Suroc, Deborah, Grace, Dominic and a team of Orange Men make their way through a section of tunnel. Michael rushes to his children and embraces them.

DOMINIC AND GRACE

Daddy!

MICHAEL

Thank God you're here! How did you  
escape? I thought I might never see  
you again.

GRACE

Before Deborah and her squad found  
us We got the androids and the  
Green Men to start fighting amongst  
themselves...

Grace and Dominic go on to explain how things unfolded while all nod their heads in approval. As they finish, Dominic asks an important question.

DOMINIC

What about Ramon?

GRACE

We wouldn't have survived if it  
wasn't for him! What happened?

MICHAEL

Ramon passed shortly after I found  
him. I'm never going to forget him.

Suroc, Dava and Timo as well as Grace and Dominic look at each other and nod their heads in agreement. Tears are seen escaping from Grace's and Dominic's eyes as their father embraces them.

DEBORAH

If they picked up on Ramon they must have reviewed personnel rosters of your old squad members. I think my days at Consolidated Mining are over.

Michael, Dominic and Grace as well as the Orange Men nod their heads in acknowledgement.

SUROC

It's time that we showed you our greatest secret.

Suroc leads Michael, Deborah, Grace and Dominic through a nearby tunnel to a door with two armed Orange Men guards on either side. Suroc looks at one of the guards who pushes a switch allowing the access panel to slide open. They find themselves in an enormous cavern in which a mammoth space ship resembling a flying saucer is seen resting on a giant sled which is in turn positioned on vertical tracks that lead to a flat portion of the cavern's vaulted ceiling.

MICHAEL

This must have taken years to construct.

SUROC

Generations. We're just about finished and just in time.

Suroc takes new arrivals to a large table on which we see a number of various controls. Suroc touches a square control and a monitor-less touch air display appears. We are presented with a well defined view of the solar system.

MICHAEL

What is that object that appears to be moving past Mars?

SUROC

Observant... That is the asteroid known as Apophis.

MICHAEL

I read about this a couple of years ago. The authorities are claiming that it will pass by without causing any harm.

SUROC

That's what they're saying publicly.

(MORE)

SUROC (CONT'D)

No one with any understanding would agree with such a statement. Our scientists are certain that it will impact the earth in less than a month. Ocean tides have already been disrupted and meteor strikes are at an all time high. The elites as well as political and military leaders around the world know that impact is imminent. As a result, they have been building subterranean shelters and stockpiling food, fuel and water that in theory will last for at least 5 years.

DEBORAH

I always thought that Consolidated was involved with more than mining for rare earth minerals. One of the people in the accounting office once told me that the government never hesitated to fund any and all of their requests.

MICHAEL

Any other revelations?

SUROC

The other concern is the earth itself. Mining companies have taken to using conventional and unconventional explosives in order to speed up access to various rare earth mineral deposits as well as speed up construction of shelters. Not only are they polluting underground aquifers; they're also causing irreversible damage to the earth's crust.

MICHAEL

What would you have us do?

SUROC

We need you to organize our defenses and buy us time. The Green Men are aware of the fact that we're building an arc in the form of this ship. If they find us it really will mean the end.

DEBORAH

I think we can give the Green Men  
and their supporters a run for  
their money.

MICHAEL

Agreed!

GRACE

What about us?

DOMINIC

Yeah we want to help too!

SUROC

You've already helped immensely by  
causing a breach in the Green Men's  
defenses. From what I've been able  
to sense, both of you are highly  
intelligent. You need to learn how  
to operate our ship. In the future  
you will be passing on your  
knowledge to others.

Michael looks at Dominic and Grace and nods his head in  
agreement. Suroc places his hands on both of their shoulders  
as all bow their heads.

SUROC (CONT'D)

Let's pray.

EXT. A DESERT ROAD WINDING THROUGH THE SPRING MOUNTAIN RANGE -  
DAY

Early in the morning, Mr. Slattery along with his driver,  
Sergeant Wiltern are seen directing their jeep down a road  
that winds through the Spring Mountain Range approximately  
thirty five miles north west of Las Vegas. Along the way  
Wiltern intentionally runs over whatever form of wildlife  
happens to be on the road, including lizards, armadillos and  
snakes. Sergeant Wiltern pulls their vehicle behind a clump  
of pinion trees where both exit bringing small back packs  
filled with bottled water. After walking for several hundred  
yards, Wiltern and Slattery step behind a small grove of  
trees where Mr. Slattery takes a control device from his  
pocket. With a push of a button a solid door which appears to  
be a part of the hill slides open. They both step inside and  
disappear from view.

INT. A LARGE CAVERN WELL LIT - DAY

A speaker at a raised podium addresses the room filled with odd looking individuals. All have silver spoons of varying size suspended from neck chains. The speaker uses his large silver spoon like a gavel as he brings it down on the podium.

SPEAKER

Order! Order I tell you. I know  
it's difficult for all of you to  
take direction but one Silver  
Spooner to another our survival is  
at stake! And now the speaker we've  
all been waiting for is here!  
Without further ado let's welcome  
the one we affectionately call  
Windy!

Mr. Slattery makes his way to the podium while some audience members waive their silver spoons in the air while others put two silver spoons together and use them as percussive devices playing them against the palms of their hands. All cheer wildly. Sergeant Wiltern is standing just behind a nearby curtain holding an automatic bull pup battle rifle with a large capacity magazine.

MR. SLATTERY

Thank you! Thank you! And now order  
please....

Order is quickly restored as Mr. Slattery waives his extremely large silver spoon from left to right.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

It's wonderful to get together with  
people who I lovingly refer to as  
my brothers and sisters. I may not  
be able to work on a car engine,  
balance and equation with two or  
more variable or make an omelette,  
but I have my silver spoon and to  
hell with anyone who isn't a member  
of the club.

Audience cheers wildly as one audience member shout if affirmation.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

Get it said! Get it said!



MR. SLATTERY

Most of us here today have been  
blest with exceedingly large Silver  
Spoons and have used them to feast  
well from the banquet table of  
life.

Loud applause and cheers are heard throughout the hall.

DEVON

We deserve the best!

DIANAH

We want it all!

MR. SLATTERY

Well said...I'm sure we all have  
heart warming tales to tell; many  
of them, similar to my own. I'll  
never forget the pride I felt  
hearing stories of how my great  
great grandfather and grandmother  
survived the sinking of the Titanic  
in a single life boat along with  
six of their Pomeranians.  
Grandmother shot anyone who came  
near their boat while grandfather  
wielded this very spoon, sharpened  
edge and all, like a bayonet, doing  
away with any deck hand or unworthy  
individual who presumed to share  
space with them. Nor did they  
hesitate to throw their butler  
overboard after he and grandfather  
had rowed to safety. Grandmother  
put a bullet in his head after  
noticing him eyeing their meager  
supplies of food and water and  
wasn't about to have one of her  
little puppies go without!

Loud applause and cheering is heard throughout the hall at  
this last comment.

REGINA

To Hell with the deplorables!

BRADFORD

Let them eat cake!

LANE

An inspiration to all of us!

MR. SLATTERY

When I look around the room today I can't help but think of shared vacations on our island hideaways and mountain retreats but those days are in the past. I for one am not about to give up on any of those privileges which brings me to the reason I'm here today. Many of you may have heard rumors of a space ship that is almost ready to leave earth and head for a planet capable of sustaining life. Given the fact that the asteroid Apophis is on its way, and major flooding is predicted in addition to implosions of the earth's crust it's only natural that all of us would like a seat on this intergalactic ark.

There is total silence in the room as the audience hangs on every word.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

The individuals I work with assure me that the rumors are true. I can also assure you that I will do my best to make seats available if and when the ship is found. In the interest of fairness and to assure that only the right sort of people undertake this journey, only those who can pay will be allowed on board.

ELDERLY FEMALE/TIFFANY

How much?

MR. SLATTERY

Each seat will sell for ten grams of Blue Mist.

ELDERLY FEMALE/TIFFANY

That's ridiculous! I've been off shoring at least one hundred jobs a week just to come up with the money for half a gram. No one has that much Mist!

MR. SLATTERY

Precisely. That's why you'll have to look back to your family histories and use the skills that got you where you are today.

ELDERLY FEMALE/TIFFANY

You mean theft, betrayal and murder?

MR. SLATTERY

Precisely. Try and work things out amongst yourselves. I'll be back in a week to see who really wants to travel to distant stars.

As Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern exit the hall a loud roar is heard in the hall as individuals fight and kill over real and imagined supplies of Mist. Guns shots are steady at first but diminish as ammo supplies run low.

TUNNEL COMPLEX LOCATED ON PERIPHERY OF GREEN MAN TERRITORY

Green Men search for Blue Mist as an enormous tunnel boring machine referred to as a mole eats through chalk and sand stone deposits. Blasting is used when mineral deposits are too dense. Due to the openings created by Dominic and Grace, over sized cave bears and jungle cats begin to enter the Green Man's territory along with even more frightening truck sized insects. One of the digging machines is withdrawn as charges are set to breach a deposit of kimberlite. A Green Man executive partially dressed in a Nazi uniform is seen talking with a mining engineer from Consolidated Mining.

GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

I hope your efforts are fruitful. Another week without the Mist and we will have riots on our hands. Another day without Mist and you will be fed to the Cave Spiders.

MINING EXECUTIVE

I understand. Out of respect for your position, the honor is all yours.

The mining engineer hands a remote device to the Green Man Executive. The Green man executive presses a yellow button causing three long warning blasts to be heard. He then begins a ten count.

GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

Five, Four, Three, Two, One!

An enormous boom is heard as the explosion causes the tunnels to shake while causing a huge cloud of debris to form. After waiting for the dust to clear, the Executive then pushes a remote signal device that produces three high pitched blasts indicating all clear. Green Men begin to shovel the loosened mineral deposits into large metal bins awaiting transport along rails when grains of fine sand begin to be seen falling from the back wall of the opening created by the recent blast. The Green Men, desperate to find Blue Mist are unaware until it is too late. A giant centipede makes it's way through a now gaping hole and overcomes the two nearest Green Men before they can draw their disrupters. Poisonous horns located on the front of its abdomen drive deeply into the Green men causing excruciating pain followed by death. The giant centipede's horn like ambulating arms hold the green men's corpses in place while fist sized pieces of meat disappear into the centipede's mouth. The remaining Green men focus their disrupters on the centipede's head causing it to explode. When they stand next to the nightmare they are shocked to see the bright blue emanating from its eyes. A slight hissing is heard as thick webbing shoots out of the opening in the recently exploded cave wall, covering the remaining three Green men leaving their hands immobile and their disrupters useless. With a blur, three giant spiders suddenly appear. The spiders begin feasting on the motionless though still conscious Green Men. The Green Man Executive and the Mining Engineer are also brought to ground by newly arrived fast moving spiders further on in the tunnel complex as they vainly attempt to flee from the scene of unexpected death and destruction

EXT. - I-5 HIGHWAY NORTH - DAY

In the early morning hours, Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern head north in an armored sedan. They know they are close as they pass a sign that reads "Silicon Valley Next Exit" The tremors shaking the earth have begun to grow in intensity as we see an occasional meteorite streak across the horizon.

EXT. HIGHWAY THIRTY YEARS PRIOR - DAY

The slattery family is seen driving down the highway in a large station wagon with simulated wood panels on the side Windy's parents are in the front with Windy's extremely large mother at the wheel. Windy's father is barely five feet tall and is obviously passive in nature. He is wearing a white short sleeve shirt and is busy applying sun screen to his nose. Both Windy and his sister Daphne are seated in the back. Windy has finished eating his ice cream cone and notes that his sister's strawberry ice cream cone is largely intact.

WINDY

Hey Daphne, look at the big pelican. He's right outside your window.

DAPHNE

Really!?

Daphne looks out the window while Windy uses the opportunity to grab her ice cream cone. In less than two bites, Windy inhales the large cone and sighs upon completion

WINDY

Ahhhh!

DAPHNE

Daddy! Windy ate my ice cream cone!

Daphne begins to cry loudly.

WINDY'S FATHER

Windy! What do you think you're doing?!

WINDY

Daphne was about to drop it and I didn't want her to make a big mess.

WINDY'S MOTHER

Good for you Windy. You know how upset I become when I have to sit in an untidy automobile.

WINDY'S FATHER

Don't worry Daphne. When I'm driving we'll stop and get you another ice cream cone

Windy's mother glares at both him and Daphne while Windy has a look of total contentment on his face.

EXT. HIGHWAY I-5 NORTHBOUND PRESENT DAY - CONTINUOUS

MR. SLATTERY

Damn it Wiltern! That last meteorite almost took us out!

SERGEANT WILTERN

You're lucky I'm driving! If it wasn't for me we would have been road paste as soon as we passed Los Angeles!

MR. SLATTERY

Don't get so cocky. I know someone whose reaction time is a lot faster than yours'.

SERGEANT WILTERN

Uh oh! Here we go again. "Your fast Wiltern but not as fast as Michael Sessions." And lest I forget: "You're bright Wiltern but Session's got you beat by a good thirty points! And most humiliating of all: "You're a good dancer Wiltern but Session's grace and sense of timing simply can't be equaled!

MR. SLATTERY

Now that you've got that off your chest, I hope you're not forgetting who supplies you with "Blue Mist". In vapor or pill form it simply can't be beat.

Mr. Slattery takes out a plastic bottle containing "Blue Mist" and pops one in his mouth. As he takes off his sun glasses his eyes go from dull blue to sparkling. Sergeant Wiltern sees the change and nearly loses control of the car as he begins screaming.

SERGEANT WILTERN

Just one Boss! Just one! I'll land on a grenade for ya! You name it! Just one!

MR. SLATTERY

Okay. Okay. Just one. But only because I need you at your best. These techno geeks and pharmaceutical guys are crafty so we'll have to be sharp if we're gonna make it out of their cesspool in one piece.

Mr. Wiltern removes one pill from it's small plastic bottle and hands it to Sergeant Wiltern. He removes his sunglasses as his eyes go from a dull blue to intense.

Both individuals howl and bark as they get close to the exit for Silicon Valley

SERGEANT WILTERN

Ruff! Ruff!

MR. SLATTERY

Ahhh-ooo!

INT. HARMONY SOFTWARE DESIGN - DAY

Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern are seen passing through a metal detector prior to entering a large hall. Both are carrying black carbon fiber briefcases containing paper pens and note books. As they pass through they bump into an individual wearing a short sleeve shirt. His short pocket has an oversized pen protector containing an assortment of pens, pencils and a slide rule. He is also carrying a file folder with printed handouts of the day's presentations, that have scattered onto the floor.. Mr. Slattery helps pick up the spilled papers and while kneeling in a manner to block the over head security camera the individual sporting the name tag "Chris Mavery" deftly passes a folded piece of paper into the hands of Mr. Slattery. The pair are then lead to the main stage where they seat themselves next to a small group of other presenters. A speaker at a podium addresses the audience.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES/BIG JOE

Order...Order. I know that all of you here today have benefited greatly from our resource allocation program which has assured placement in underground shelters as well as fortified islands and secured living areas for those of you who have been unwilling to go subterranean. We all have choices and goodness knows we've done our level best to ensure that the technical movers and shakers of this world are the ones who get to make those choices. My hat's off to the media people who canceled anyone who disagreed with us while promoting any and all agendas which just happened to strike our fancy or add to our substantial investment portfolios!

AUDIENCE

Hear! Hear!

MASTER OF CEREMONIES/BIG JOE  
 Hats off to our security personnel  
 who maintain our stockpiles and  
 eliminate any and all who attempt  
 to take what's not's their's.

AUDIENCE  
 Hear! Hear!

MASTER OF CEREMONIES/BIG JOE  
 And finally a big round of applause  
 for our friends in the  
 pharmaceutical industry for  
 developing viruses that have  
 reduced the numbers of deplorables  
 while at the same time earning  
 billions for us through the sale  
 vaccines that were either useless  
 or even more deadly than the  
 ailments they were supposed to  
 cure!

Wild applause is heard followed by shouts of affirmation.

MALE AUDIENCE MEMBER  
 Get it said!

FEMALE AUDIENCE MEMBER  
 Hear! Hear! Hear! Hear!

MASTER OF CEREMONIES/BIG JOE  
 And now we've come to the reason  
 we've all gathered here today. In  
 spite of our efforts to ensure our  
 survival we are now facing our  
 greatest challenge to date.

The large projection screen the rear of the stage suddenly  
 comes to life as the lights in auditorium go dim. The earth's  
 solar system is clearly presented. The speaker uses a laser  
 pointer to identify an asteroid proceeding past Mars and  
 headed towards earth.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES/BIG  
 You know the asteroid I'm referring  
 to. Let me hear it loud and clear..

AUDIENCE  
 Apophis!

MASTER OF CEREMONIES/BIG JOE  
 We're well aware of the havoc that  
 has been caused by the recent  
 meteor strikes.

(MORE)



## MASTER OF CEREMONIES/BIG JOE (CONT'D)

But, at three hundred and seventy meters across, when Apophis hits it's going to be lights out!

## FEMALE AUDIENCE MEMBER #1

It's not fair! I got a perfect score on my SATs.!

## MALE AUDIENCE MEMBER #2

And I got straight As in Physics and Mathematics.!

## MASTER OF CEREMONIES/BIG JOE

I hear you. None of this is fair. Not fair at all. But there is hope and here to offer you some very real hope is a loyal friend and visionary, Mr. Windell Slattery of Consolidated Mining.

Mr. Slattery gets up from his seat and approaches the podium. Loud applause is heard throughout the hall.

## MR. SLATTERY

Thank you...Apophis not a pleasant prospect. I know you've taken all of the precautions you can but the fact of the matter is that when this baby hits it really will be lights out. Oh sure a few individuals may survive immediate impact if you're already in place in the jungles of Zaire or deep within the Antarctic but how many knocks on the door or cans of boring food can you put up with before you start thinking about cashing in your chips?

## YOUNG FEMALE AUDIENCE MEMBER

I guess I just wasted my money.

## MR. SLATTERY

Kudos for trying. In spite of what you've heard hope springs eternal and yes there is an alternative. All of you in this inner circle of ours know my long term association with the Green Men.

(MORE)

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

Because of that association I have been made privy to their intelligence reports of an enormous space vessel nearing completion by the Orange Men. I've also been made aware of the fact that limited seating on this vessel is still up for grabs.

ELDERLY FEMALE AUDIENCE MEMBER

How much? All of us have stockpiles of gold and diamonds.

MR. SLATTERY

At one time a good idea, but for this trip the only commodity of any value will be Blue Mist. The last time I gave an exact figure a riot took place but for now I'll just say get as much as you can. I have nothing more to add. As soon as I have the ship's location, I'll send you exact grid coordinates.

Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern make a hasty retreat off of the stage to a nearby men's room. They barricade the door with a mop handle while Mr. Slattery reads the note handed to them when they first entered the venue.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

The inner circle is set to kill your security man and take you prisoner in order to learn the ship's location. They are prepared to shish kabob you if you don't tell them what they want to know...I've got to give these rats credit for ingenuity but as they say: "Plan B in affect!"

Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern open the brief cases they had been carrying and empty the papers onto the floor. They then begin to dismantle the cases taking out sections of the carbon fiber framework that rapidly fit together into the shape of a Japanese short sword known as a Tanto. Several throwing stars known as Shuriken are also separated from the carbon bedding. The razor sharp blade of each tanto is eleven inches long. As soon as each tanto is assembled a knock is heard on the bathroom door.

CHRIS MAVERY

Guys it's me Chris Mavery. The strike team is on it's way. Let's get moving!

Mr. Slattery gives a nod as both he and his aid. Sergeant Wiltern, hide their tantos in carriers located under their suit jackets.

MR. SLATTERY

You know one of the reasons I hired you was your training in Kendo.

SERGEANT WILTERN

Master, I only hope to be worthy of your selection.

Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern rapidly make their way down the hall as Chris Mavery leads them to a nearby laundry room. They are about to enter the room when two security men with Tavor bull pup automatic rifles round a corner.

SECURITY OFFICER

Stop where you are. Hands in the air! On your knees.

All comply as the officers approach. One of the officers slings his weapon across his back and approaches Mr. Slattery in order to cuff him. When the guard approaches, Mr. Slattery distracts him with a cough and turns quickly driving his tanto through the roof of his mouth where it enters the brain stem. Sergeant Wiltern uses the falling body as a shield while deftly launching a Shuriken into the remaining armed guard's throat. As he stands in shock Sergeant Wiltern finishes him off with his own Tanto, directing it through his already pierced neck. Sergeant Wiltern and Mr. Slattery pick up the security men's Tavors and enter the laundry room located near the company cafeteria. They then walk over to a large chute that connects to an industrial bin lined with laundry bags waiting to be hauled to an industrial laundering facility.

CHRIS MAVERY

Let me go first. Give me twenty seconds to clear the bin and make sure it hasn't moved. Remember feet first!

Chris Mavery then enters the chute and disappears in a second. After 20 seconds Mr. Slattery repeats the procedure followed another 20 seconds later by Sergeant Wiltern who sprays the laundry room's access door with a blast from his bull pup before descending. All three run to their waiting limo. Mr. Slattery removes an RPG grenade launcher from the back while Sergeant Wiltern starts the engine. Chris Mavery keeps a look out for possible threats. As they speed towards the front entrance to the facility they catch sight of two armed guards standing in front of a locked wrought iron gate.

Just as the guards begin to raise their automatic rifles, Mr. Slattery fires the RPG destroying the locking mechanism on the gate as well as ending the threat posed by the now still guards. The vehicle speeds to a nearby indoor mall parking lot where, out of view of security cameras, they transfer to an unmarked van.

MR. SLATTERY

Give me your cell phones.

Sergeant Wiltern and Chris Mavery comply as Mr. Slattery takes out a hammer, smashes the phones and throws the pieces into a nearby garbage can. All three take seats.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

I have no doubts that those techno geeks put a tracker on our limo. Traveling in this van should give us the time we need.

SERGEANT WILTERN

Good thinking boss!

CHRIS MAVERY

I'll say. They have corporate helicopters on standby so outrunning them would have been impossible.

When they have traveled for some time Chris Mavery begins to grow agitated and starts to squeal in the back seat of the van.

CHRIS MAVERY (CONT'D)

Eeeh eeeeh eeh. Mr. Slattery you don't have some of the stuff you promised me do you?

MR. SLATTERY

You don't have to use code with me Mavery. As they say we're all fellow travelers here.

Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern remove their sunglasses revealing eyes that have a smokey blue tint. Mr. Slattery then removes a small plastic bottle from his pocket and gives one small pill to Wiltern and Mavery while taking one for himself.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

Considering what we've just gone through a bit of celebration would seem in order. Happy sailing!

All three immediately swallow the tiny pill as the dull blue in their eyes changes from dull blue to crystal clear in a way that seems to project outward light. Several hours later Chris Mavery is once again able to form complete sentences.

CHRIS MAVERY

You know, I'm really looking forward to all of this traveling off world stuff. I was just a cog in the wheel back in the company. This is my time to shine.

MR. SLATTERY

I hear that.

SERGEANT WILTERN

Oh yeah.

CHRIS MAVERY

I was just thinking. We'll probably need at least three outstanding female partners apiece in order to start repopulating and supply a work force for all of the building that will need to be done. These women will need to be extremely intelligent as well as attractive in order to stimulate us in order to as they say get busy.

MR. SLATTERY

Good observation.

SERGEANT WILTERN

No argument from me.

CHRIS MAVERY

Of course when the Green Men take a look at my resume they'll want to put me in a leadership position. The more I think about it, given my physical skills, age and science background, they'll probably put me on a fast track for pilot training. Don't worry I think both of you could make yourselves useful doing rudimentary tasks such as loading cargo or recycling waste matter. Whatever happens, I'll put in a good word for you. Plan your flight and fly your plan. That's what I say. You guys can carry my bags when I present my ideas to the Green Men.

(MORE)

CHRIS MAVERY (CONT'D)

That way they'll be able to see how useful both of you could be.

MR. SLATTERY

The dickens you say.

Mr. Slattery looks briefly at Sergeant Wiltern who gives an imperceptible nod. Sergeant Wiltern continues to drive for a while when he comments to Mr. Slattery.

SERGEANT WILTERN

Boss, don't you think we should recover that stash of "Blue Mist" we put aside for a rainy day?

MR. SLATTERY

Thanks for reminding me. We're not far from the farm in Bakersfield where we stashed it. As a matter of fact, I think we're close to the exit.

SERGEANT WILTERN

We sure are. Once you get close to a pig farm you never forget the smell.

CHRIS MAVERY

That's brilliant I heard that the Green Men are put off by strong odors. One ship mate to another, we better keep this to ourselves considering how valuable "Mist" is.

MR. SLATTERY

Excellent suggestion.

SERGEANT WILTERN

Hey we're all on board with that idea.

EXT. SECONDARY ROAD LEADING TO THE RED APPLE PIG FARM - DAY

Sergeant Wiltern pulls their van behind an open slurry container. The container which is forty feet tall and approximately one hundred feet in circumference is filled with liquified pig manure. The open top is accessed by a permanent ladder that ascends vertically. An aluminum walkway with a single guard rail is placed on the outer perimeter of the tank and is accessed by the ladder. As Chris Mavery and Mr. Slattery approach the tank, Mr. Slattery points to a free standing hose suspended over a concrete slab.

MR. SLATTERY

That hose will allow us to wash off if things get messy.

CHRIS MAVERY

I'd do just about anything to get another hit of that "Mist". Besides a little dirt never hurt anyone. Given my superior physical conditioning it's probably best if I go first.

MR. SLATTERY

Good thinking. I'll show you where the stash is hidden once I get to the top. It's well hidden so I'll more or less have to be there.

The fever for Mist is all consuming causing Mavery to rapidly ascend the access ladder. Mr. Slattery strips down to his under shirt and follows showing more concern for safety and pacing himself. At the top, Chris Mavery is growing impatient and has begun to jump up and down in anticipation of a solid hit of Mist.

CHRIS MAVERY

Holy cow! You took long enough. Where's the freaking mist?!

MR. SLATTERY

A plastic container with at least five hundred pills is suspended from a rope ten feet to our right.

Mr. Slattery walks to his right and gets on his stomach he reaches into the manure and feels for the rope.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

I'm sure the rope is here. The manure is a foot deeper than when I first tied the end of the rope My arms are just too darn short.

CHRIS MAVERY

I'm way over six feet. Let me try!

Mavery repeats Mr. Slattery's moves and comes up empty.

CHRIS MAVERY (CONT'D)

I need that freaking Mist! Let me go in feet first I can hold onto the bottom safety rail with my free hand.

MR. SLATTERY  
Just be careful!

As soon as Mavery is distracted feeling for the rope submerged up to his neck Mr. Slattery tosses an unmarked bottle of placebos just a bit out of Mavery's reach.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)  
Mavery quick! I dropped my bottle of "Mist" pills. There must be at least one hundred pills inside!

CHRIS MAVERY  
One hundred! You've been holding out on me!

In his haste, Mavery lunges for the pills, oblivious to the fact that he has let go off his hand hold. His head rises to the surface one last time as he screams.

CHRIS MAVERY  
Help!

Mr. Slattery waives as Chris disappears.

MR. SLATTERY  
Why Chris, I have helped you. I've launched you on the most exciting journey of your life. In your case I don't expect you'll be heading skywards. I only hope that you enjoy a good barbecue.

Mr. Slattery then proceeds to walk to the opposite end of the slurry container where he takes hold of a rope suspended just below the surface of the manure. He pulls out a large plastic bag and comments.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)  
Gotcha!

INT. ORANGE MEN COMMAND CENTER - DAY

Dominic and Grace are busy with Suroc, seated by a desk with a bank of computers learning about the space ship's operating systems with Suroc. Deborah and Michael are readying a squad for operations designed to Keep the Green Men from discovering the nearly completed ship's location. Orange Men and humans are seen loading supplies onto the ship while making last minute repairs and system checks throughout the ship.



GRACE

Dad they have earth boys and girls  
our age.

DOMINIC

They're nice and real smart. The  
Orange boys and girls are also nice  
and really bright as well.

ORANGE BOY/CANTU

Thanks for noticing.

A Mexican girl named Isabelle and an Orange boy named Cantu  
are showing Dominic and Grace how to use the computers as  
Suroc stands nearby supervising loading and repair  
activities.

SUROC

Your children have been very  
helpful. I have to lay down the law  
now and then to ensure that they  
stop to eat and rest. Deborah and  
Dominic draw close together upon  
hearing Suroc's kind words.  
Suddenly Isabelle points to one of  
the screens and yells

ISABELLE

Suroc! Sector eight is about to be  
breached!

SUROC

Thank you Isabelle. Good observing.  
Michael, Deborah, you've got to get  
your squad over there and distract  
the Green Men! If they get through  
those tunnels they'll be here  
before we're ready!

Michael looks at the screen and nods his head in agreement.

MICHAEL

Quick Suggestion, if we go in from  
behind, we may be able to distract  
them and lead them away long enough  
for the launch to proceed.

DEBORAH

Let's take explosives with us we  
may be able to seal off any  
breaches to the system and buy us  
the time that we need.

SUROC

Good thinking. Travel above ground  
and reenter by one of our outer  
access points. That way you won't  
waste time.

Deborah, Michael and three Orange Men soldiers salute Suroc and make a hasty exit. Once they surface they head to an abandoned warehouse where they mount ATVs with pre-positioned gear and speed in the direction of sector eight.

INT. ABANDONED LAUNDRY - DAY

Early in the morning, Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern have parked their company SUV behind a small cluster of trees a mile from abandoned laundry where Regina was dispatched to attend another meeting with Mora and the Green Men. Sergeant Wiltern has completed an aerial reconnaissance of the mall with a silent running drone and picks it up after it lands near their vehicle.

SERGEANT WILTERN

The drone doesn't show any Green  
men on the roof tops of the  
buildings.

MR. SLATTERY

Good. At least we won't have to  
look up if things go south at the  
meeting.

Both proceed to enter their vehicle and drive to their scheduled meeting.

INT. ABANDONED LAUNDRY - DAY

Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern enter the laundry while noting that Mora is surrounded by even more Green Men than usual. Sergeant Wiltern is carrying a crate of fresh oranges. Both proceed to where Mora is sitting. Mora is dressed in his finest SS uniform and sports an unearned Iron Cross Medallion hung from his neck by a red, black and white ribbon.

MR. SLATTERY

Mora, We're so happy to see you! We  
brought you a crate of blood  
oranges direct from California.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

If your explanation isn't acceptable both of you will be spilling your blood into the sand before this meeting is over. Come To attention!

MR. SLATTERY

Yes sir!

Both Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern both stand at attention.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

Our trackers show us that both of you have been to see the group known as Silver Spooners as well as the NERDS from the Silicon Valley. Is it possible that You've been sharing our secrets or made mention of the fact that we're on the verge of finding a space ship that will get us off of this dust heap before Apophis turns it into a fire ball.? Try and tell me that you haven't done any of that!

MR. SLATTERY

On the surface I agree that things do look bad but if you look closer and deeper you'll see that our motives as always are in the best interest of the hive. We've known for some time that both of these groups were familiar with Blue Mist and to their shame were not going to share it with its rightful owners, namely yourselves. All hail the Green Men! We gave them the false hope of getting on the ship in exchange for their own Blue Mist stockpiles. As you are well aware our own meager supplies are in danger of running dry before mining can commence on our next destination.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

As much as I hate to admit it, there is some logic in what you're saying. You've got three days!

MR. SLATTERY

Yes Sir! To show I'm serious I offer a sign of good faith.

Mr. Slattery takes a clear plastic bag filled with "Blue Mist pills and spills some onto the table as well as on the ground as he and Sergeant Wiltern exit the room. Mora quickly grabs the half filled bag while the remaining Green Men dive for the loose pills on the table as well as those that roll to the far corners of the room.. Mora uses his personal dagger to pinion the outstretched hand of one of the Green Men as he grabs for the bag of pills held in Mora's hand. Mora then notes that several pills have fallen near his feet and dives beneath the heavy butcher's block table in order to recover the tiny treasures. As Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern exit promptly in the direction of their nearby car, Mr. Slattery comments.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

Are you sure that timer was in good working order?

SERGEANT WILTERN

I tested it three times.

INT. ABANDONED LAUNDRY - CONTINUOUS

While the Green Men struggle to recover the dropped "Blue Mist Pills" our attention is drawn to the crate of blood oranges resting on Mora's desk. A terrific blast is heard as the oranges disintegrate. The laundromat's roof is blown off while Green Man body parts paint the remaining walls. Mora, the lone survivor, protected by the heavy wooden table struggles to stand up while dusting off his prized SS dress uniform. When the dust settles, Mora looks around the room and comments.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

Hitler survived the bombing attempt in the bunker while I survived the one at the laundromat!

Mora then removes the bag of mist tablets from his pocket and swallows one. As he takes off his glasses we see his eyes turn from dull blue to sparkling. Mora breaths deeply and with a look of ecstasy, comments.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE (CONT'D)

"Ahhhh!

INT. SILICON VALLEY / NERD HQ - DAY

Five nerds who have been able to survive the riotous fight for Blue Mist in Silicon Valley gather in an off site HQ where they stand in front of a bank of computer screens.

JENIFER

I can't believe that a third rate software engineer like Mavery sold us out and helped Slattery and Wiltern to escape. I can't wait to dip all of them in hot oil so they'll tell us where to find their stock piles of "Mist".

ARNOLD

Let's not forget about the "Ship". All of the "Mist" in the world won't help us if we're vaporized.

A bone thin programmer named Chicky with a spiked hair cut types rapidly and points to the screen.

CHICKY

Eeeh! Eeeh! I've got them!

A small meteorite hits nearby causing the screen to turn staticky for just a moment.

CHICKY (CONT'D)

Not to worry, the back up power just kicked in. I fed all of the data we had on these guys into our super computer. One of the big tells with Slattery and Wiltern is their gourmet taste in snack foods. Both of them are addicted to Mount Olympus energy drinks and organic pork rinds.

JENIFER

I've got to admit, they really do have good taste.

All of the individuals in the room nod their heads in agreement.

CHICKY

Someone just bought two cases of these goodies in a convenience store fifty miles west of Consolidated Mining's HQ. And here they are now.

Chicky accesses a cctv camera that is pointing in the direction of a convenience store gas pump. Slattery and Wiltern are seen filling the trunk of their car and filling up their gas tank Both are wearing floppy hats and sun glasses. In spite of their efforts Chicky's biometric scanning software takes in all of their physical characteristics.

CHICKY (CONT'D)

Biometric scanning comes back positive!

JENIFER

Get the corporate chopper up and running!

CHICKY

Already done.

All five individuals leave the room. On the monitor Both Slattery and Wiltern are seen littering with abandon as they throw empty cans and wrappers from the open windows of their SUV as they drive away from the gas pumps.

INT. SECTOR EIGHT TUNNEL COMPLEX IN ORANGE MEN SYSTEM - DAY

Deborah, Michael and the three other members of their team are near the end of Sector eight's tunnel where Deborah takes out a stethoscope and listens while holding the chest piece against the tunnel wall. After a brief moment she raises her hand signaling for all to stop. Deborah then produces a barely audible whisper as she communicates directly into Michael's ear.

DEBORAH

They're on the other side.

The Orange Men acknowledge by nodding their heads. Deborah and Michael quickly remove both of their backpacks and combine their explosives into a deadly package. Deborah sets the timer for ten minutes as they all beat a hasty retreat back to their surface access point.

EXT. ACCESS POINT TO SURFACE - CONTINUOUS

The five man team emerges on the surface and races to take cover behind a nearby rock formation. As soon as they reach the safety of the rocks a terrific explosion is heard. The tunnel roof collapses causing a large depression to form on the surface. The main force of the explosion is horizontal in nature causing a breach into the Green Men's tunnel system as well as an unrecognized system located nearby.

## INT. BREECHEED GREEN MEN TUNNEL SYSTEM - CONTINUOUS

Many Green men are killed in the initial explosion as other Green Men enter the area removing falling rock while searching for survivors. In short order the small opening to the adjoining hither unknown system is enlarged while a host of enormous camel spiders enter the Green Men's Tunnel System. Some are taken out by the Green Men's disrupters but the majority of the fast moving nightmares make their way to their targets quickly turning the Green Men into an enormous buffet.

## EXT. ACCESS POINT NEAR THE ORANGE MEN'S TUNNEL SYSTEM - DAY

Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern are near the site of the underground explosion when they see Deborah and Michael's team emerge and exit the area via their ATVs. They follow from a distance while they in turn are followed by separate groups in attack helicopters carrying the Silver Spooners and the Nerds from Silicon Valley. Deborah and Michael's group enter the access point for the Orange Men tunnel system followed shortly thereafter by Sergeant Wiltern and Mr. Slattery. Wiltern and Slattery carelessly leave the access point open and are soon followed by the Silver Spooners and the Nerds. In a brief while we see Mora driving up to the access point wearing a dusty SS uniform. He enters the opening while closing it behind himself

## HEAD SILVER SPOONER/ELDERLY FEMALE

You all yelled at me when I  
launched my own satellite. If it  
wasn't for my sacrifice, Slattery  
would have been in the wind while  
we were marooned in our underground  
bunkers listening to homeless  
refugees knocking on our doors  
trying to borrow a can of cheese  
wiz!

## LANE

We'll never doubt you again!

The remaining silver spooners nod their heads in agreement. The Nerd contingent follows close behind as their comments are heard.

## CHICKY

These tunnels are so full of dust!  
I can feel my allergies kicking  
into high gear.

## HAROLD

Damn! I forgot my sun screen.

CHICKY  
You won't be needing that down  
here.

TRACY  
I forgot to bring my teddy!

CHICKY  
Now that's worth fretting about.

Moro, armed with his disrupter follows noiselessly from a safe distance.

INT. LARGE CAVERN FILLED WITH THE ORANGE MEN'S SPACE SHIP -  
CONTINUOUS

Michael, Deborah and their team enter the cavern as the last of the ship's passengers are loaded on board. An enormous shaking is felt as several adjoining tunnels are breeched. Suroc is waiting by a control panel on a ledge half way down the ship's loading ramp

MICHAEL  
Where are my children?

SUROC  
Don't worry they're on board.  
Deborah stay near the ship's access  
door while Michael and I open the  
roof from here.

Deborah and Michael follow Suroc's directions as we see the overhead roof sliding open. As soon as the roof opens Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern enter near the base of the ship's launch area followed by the Silver Spooners and the Nerds. Mr. Slattery turns to the Silver Spooners and the Nerds.

MR. SLATTERY  
Hey guys. Glad you could make it.

All mutter amongst themselves while pointing various weapons in his direction. Slattery then shouts up to Suroc

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)  
Let us on board or we'll destroy  
the ship.

Just as Mr. Slattery and Sergeant Wiltern point their weapons at the ship a horde of oversized fast moving spiders and red ants enter the launch area via the breeched tunnel system.



Mora, Michael and Deborah use the distraction to make a rapid entry onto the space ship while the Silver Spooners and the Nerds including Sergeant Wiltern are overwhelmed by a sea of ravenous flesh eating horrors. Mr. Slattery and Mora hide under piles of rubble as the ship blasts off in a blinding display of light. They are the only living beings left standing and both begin shooting from covered positions as Mr. Slattery speaks.

MR. SLATTERY (CONT'D)

We could keep this up all day but  
in the end we'll only end up  
burning out our disrupters.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

What are you suggesting?

MR. SLATTERY

A duel. It's the only admirable  
choice.

MORA/GREEN MAN EXECUTIVE

Agreed. Back to back and fire after  
ten paces. I think it's the kind of  
thing that the Fuhrer would have  
done.

Both individuals approach each other and then stand back to back.

MR. SLATTERY

One! Two! Three!

Both cheat and turn on three ionizing each other. All that is left are their respective pairs of desert boots with smoke coming out the top.

INT. ORANGE MEN'S SPACE SHIP.

Suroc and one of the other Orange Men operate the ship's controls while a small group including Deborah, Michael, Grace, Dominic and other individuals representing earth's mixed population look on.

SUROC

We're not out of the woods yet.  
We've still got to clear the shock  
wave that will be created when  
Apophis hits.

The ship increases velocity and just misses the interstellar shock wave created as Apophis smashes into the side of the earth. All look on to see a titanic level of devastation.

MICHAEL

I still can't believe that we've been given such a chance.

SUROC

A call for all of you went out a long time ago. All that was needed was your willingness to respond.

INT. CENTER OF THE EARTH/HELL

Mr. Slattery is seen standing in a bright red bath tub floating along a river of molten lava. Sergeant Wiltern is seen crouching on a nearby ledge in obvious pain.

SERGEANT WILTERN

Hey Slattery where'd you get the bath tub?

MR. SLATTERY

Oh, I borrowed it from some guys who called themselves the Butcher, the Baker and the Candle Stick Maker. By the way you don't happen to have those fresh baked rolls you promised me?

SERGEANT WILTERN

I keep trying but the only settings on my oven are burnt and extra burnt.

MR. SLATTERY

Go figure.

After a while, Satan fills the space, looking down upon a host of tormented souls. Satan is bright red, has two arms and legs and has a long reptilian tail with a bony club on the end. Two triangular horns are clearly visible on the top of his head.

SATAN

Hey Windy. Hot enough for you?

Windy is bright red and appears to be boiling.

MR. SLATTERY

Oh yeah! Satan, not to be impertinent but you don't happen to have that fan you promised me?

SATAN

Windy, Windy, you can forget about  
that fan. Haven't you heard? I'm a  
liar.

MR. SLATTERY

Oh.

The End