

Colonization

By

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FADE IN:

2076, Aboard the Colony Ship Mayflower.

INT. KWAME'S CABIN - DAY

KWAME (black, 45) is talking to his wife REBEKAH (white, 40).

KWAME

It's hard to believe we've been on this ship for 3 months now. Even harder to believe that we've got more than 4 1/2 more years until we get to Persephone.

REBEKAH

I know, but you'll just have to get used to it. It's not like there was much left on Earth for us, anyway. I mean, you were let go, and you'll have a job when we get to the new planet. There were all kinds of problems with my school, and I'll have a new place to teach in. It'll be great, you'll see.

KWAME

I know. I'm sure you're right. I'm just a little, I don't know, apprehensive. Besides, don't you have to be at work in a little while?

REBEKAH

No, they gave us the day off. It's a teacher workday. The kids have already left for their friends' apartments.

KWAME

Well, I still have school to get to. I wish I'd had the money to do this years ago. I like it.

REBEKAH

Yes, but robotics weren't as advanced when you were college age, so there's that.

KWAME

True. Well, I've just got time for breakfast, and then I'm off to class.

## INT. ORLEANS KITCHEN - DAY

The kitchen manager, ADELINA (Spanish, 40) is checking on her staff, and talking to the prep cook, GABRIEL (Spanish, 26).

ADELINA

Good morning, Gabriel. How are we looking for lunch?

GABRIEL

Getting us set up. I've already washed the lettuce and prepped a bunch of salads. I'm getting ready to go into the freezer and pull the meat order for the day and put it in the cooler.

ADELINA

Good. We've still got about 2 hours until we open for lunch, so it sounds like you're ahead of schedule.

GABRIEL

I think so, yes.

Other LINE COOKS (various ages/races) are coming in to prep sauces and dressings.

Adelina walks down the line and sees that there are a few knives missing from the board.

ADELINA

(Raised voice)

Did anyone notice the missing knives?

LUISA

No, chef.

SARAI

No, chef.

ADELINA

Well, let's find them. Come on, quick.

They start to search.

## INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

The detectives' station is set up like a business center, with half-walled cubicles for everyone.

Detective MOREL is talking to his partner, Detective MOTUMBO (African, 35)

MOREL

I don't know what we're supposed to do, here.

MOTUMBO

I know what you mean. There is hardly any crime to speak about. Especially for us. For the uniforms, sure. They arrest people for smoking outside the designated areas or drunk and disorderly or some penny ante shit like that, but not for detectives like us.

MOREL

I know. I wish something exciting would happen around here. I'm pretty bored.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

CAPT. BANKS (Bald, black, 55) is walking on the bridge. The XO calls attention, and then addresses Capt. Banks.

LT. ANDROPOV (Russian, 25) is the ship's navigation officer.

ENSIGN ROWE (American, 19) is in charge of life support.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER BAKER (German, 32) is the ship's communications officer.

After that, Capt. Banks addresses the flight CREW (various ages/races.)

CAPT. BANKS

Good morning, everybody.

XO

Attention on deck. There's an officer on the bridge!

All rise to attention.

CAPT. BANKS

Be seated. Good morning, crew.

CREW

(in unison)

Good morning, sir!

CAPT. BANKS

Lt. Andropov, how's our flight path?

LT. ANDROPOV

Still on course, sir. Steady as she goes.

CAPT. BANKS

Ensign Rowe? How's our life support?

ROWE

Everything checks out normal, sir.

The door opens, and in comes the police INSPECTOR (60, white, heavy set)

INSPECTOR

Sorry to barge in like this, Captain, but we have a serious problem on board. I'm Inspector Chris Lenahan of the ship police.

CAPT. BANKS

Not a worry. What can I help you with, Inspector?

INSPECTOR

I need to talk to you about a very serious matter.

CAPT. BANKS

Shall we go into the conference room?

INT. BRIDGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Inspector relays a serious matter to the Captain.

CAPT. BANKS

What can I help you with, Inspector?

INSPECTOR

There was a murder last night on the ship...a whole family.

CAPT. BANKS

My God! What happened?

INSPECTOR

We'll have to wait for the autopsies just to be certain, but we had one, maybe two, killers take out a whole family. They used a knife, looks like the same weapon for the whole family, and took them out like they were ordering a pizza.

CAPT. BANKS

Do you have any details?

INSPECTOR

Not at this time. Like I said, we just discovered the bodies this morning, so we haven't really had time to do much investigating. But I thought you should know right away.

CAPT. BANKS

And you thought correctly, Inspector. Thank you for letting me know. I pray this was an isolated incident and that we don't see any more of these.

INSPECTOR

You're aware that we have a small prison that we can hold the killers in, when we find them.

CAPT. BANKS

Yes, of course. I toured every inch of this ship before our maiden voyage. Thank you, again, Inspector, for keeping me up to speed on this....situation, but I must get back to the bridge, and I'm sure you have your investigation to return to. If you'll excuse me.

Captain exits.

INT. CAPE CANAVERAL STATION - DAY

Commander HAN (Chinese, 50) is inspecting his crew. Among them are SGT. FROMMER (American, 30) for communications and ENSIGN NAKAMURA (Japanese, 20) for technical specs.

HAN

Good afternoon, crew. Any news from the Mayflower?

FROMMER

Sir, our last received transmission was 2 hours ago. It's already been decrypted, shall I read it for you?

HAN

Just the highlights.

FROMMER

Very good, sir. Everything checks out, life support is good, the ship is holding steady at 160,934 kilometers per hour.

FROMMER (CONT'D)

I've got some rather distressing news. They had a host of murders take place on board last night. A whole family. The bodies were found this morning in their cabin.

HAN

Bodies? As in multiple?

FROMMER

Yes, sir...4 bodies altogether. Two adults and two children. The police aboard are investigating now.

HAN

Sergeant, keep me posted on the investigation. Send them a message that we'll lend any assistance that we can from here.

NAKAMURA

Sir, the Mayflower is due to make a supply stop at the Ganymede station in a week. Shouldn't they try to limit the number of people who get off the ship during the ensuing hours?

HAN

Yes, of course. Sgt. Frommer, send that suggestion as well. Good of you to think of that, Ensign.

## INT. VICTIM 1 CABIN - DAY

The apartment is a bloodbath. A bloody and dead Mexican woman is found in the kitchen, with a butcher knife in her hand, and defensive wounds on her arms. The two boys (8 and 10) are found in their beds, also cut to ribbons and dead.

The husband is in the living room floor with broken furniture all around the room. He has multiple stab wounds in his face and upper chest. His pants are torn at the crotch and his manhood has been mutilated.

DETECTIVE MOREL (White, 35) is examining the bodies, along with uniformed COPS and a police photographer.

The Inspector enters the crime scene.

INSPECTOR

I just returned from telling the Captain. What did you find?

MOREL

Not much more than you already knew, Inspector. We've got bloody shoe prints from 1 killer, no fingerprints. Defensive wounds on the woman. We bagged her hands, there may be some skin under there. Whoever did this was good at it. This wasn't their first kill.

INSPECTOR

Terrible. The victims? Anything on them?

MOREL

They were Latinos. The Hernandez family from Sinaloa, Mexico. Father Hector, Mother Luisa, and two boys in the bedroom, Epifanio and Guero. The stab wounds suggest a long knife. Very sharp. The wounds are pretty clean, except for the husband. Crotch is mutilated. Suggests a sexually-related crime.

INSPECTOR

I suppose we'll have to wait for the autopsies to know more. Get the bodies moved out of here, and make sure the uniforms go over the crime scene again for clues.



MOREL

Yes, sir.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY

PROFESSOR (60, Asian) is leading the lecture, the class is a theater-like space with seats going up and a hologram projector on the roof in the middle of the room, on the ceiling.

PROFESSOR

Good morning class. As you all know, this is an accelerated class, so let's jump right in. Everybody looks to have their laptops out and ready. I'm assuming everybody has had a chance to look at the syllabus for the next month online. Anybody not?

No hands are raised.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Good. Now, as you know, this is English Composition 101. I want to gauge everybody's skill level before I get too heavy into teaching the skills necessary to write well. So, if everybody could write a short 2-page paper on the 75 families living aboard the ship, and your personal experiences with the ship, that would be most appreciated. That is part of tonight's homework. First of all, I'll need to take roll and see what you prefer to be called.

INT. KWAME'S CABIN - DAY

REBEKAH is going over homework assignments, when she gets a news alert from the ship.

MESSAGE: Breaking. A family was found murdered last night.

At this time, the police force does not know if this was an isolated incident. The citizens on board this ship are advised to use the utmost caution, and as always, lock your doors.

The family was Señor Hector Hernandez, aged 35, his wife Luisa, aged 32, and the couple's sons Epifaño, aged 8, and Guero, aged 10. All were originally from Sinaloa, Mexico.

We ask for your prayers at this time.

REBEKAH

Oh, my God! Makes me scared for all 3 of my kids. I wish we had one of those taser guns, because it might come in handy right about now, since hard ammo isn't allowed on the ship.

Rebekah goes to the refrigerator and gets a bottle of water.

REBEKAH (CONT'D)

Ok, break's over. Back on your head.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Detectives Morel and Motumbo are talking again. Morel is going over crime scene photos at his desk. Motumbo is at his desk, and they are talking to each other over the cubicle wall.

MOTUMBO

Well, you said you wanted some excitement around here. Here it is.

MOREL

I take it back.

MOTUMBO

What are you doing?

MOREL

Going over the crime scene photos. One thing is obvious...our killer was left handed.

MOTUMBO

How can you tell?

MOREL

All these cuts and slashes have a downward slant to the right, meaning they came from upper left to lower right. And the knife was sharp, they're too clean to be otherwise.

MOTUMBO

I think we should get the police psychologists to do a profile on the killer so we have a clue who we're looking for.

MOREL

I agree. Call her. See if she can take a break from her extremely busy schedule of origami and internet surfing.

INT. CORONER'S OFFICE - DAY

DR. WARREN (55, female) is performing the autopsies on the murdered family. Inspector comes in to talk.

INSPECTOR

Good afternoon, Dr. Warren.

DR. WARREN

Good afternoon, Inspector. What can I do for you today?

INSPECTOR

I was wondering if you'd done preliminary examinations on the Hernandez family.

DR. WARREN

I've just had time to get through Mr. and Mrs. Hernandez. Haven't gotten to the boys, yet.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

Just got the bodies an hour ago. I've had time to determine the time of death was about 2am, give or take. I haven't looked over the boys, but I'm assuming they died around the same time.

INSPECTOR

Probably a safe assumption.

DR. WARREN

I just cracked open Mr. Hernandez. Stab wounds went pretty deep, he's got a lot of organ and tissue damage. Can't give you more than that right now. It will probably be tomorrow before I'm able to come up with something on everybody.

INSPECTOR  
 Alright, Dr. Thanks for your help.

INT. BIOSPHERE - DAY

The biosphere is where the ship's food and medicines are grown, and is divided into different environments (temperate, fruits and veg, desert, jungle, etc).

WORKERS (various ages/races) mill about caring for the crops.

WINSTON (Jamaican, 50) has a utility belt with many garden tools on it. He is a mid-level supervisor of the jungle area.

MAX (female, German, 25) is his assistant in the jungle room.

WINSTON  
 Max, how is our coffee crop looking today?

MAX  
 Like it is ready to be harvested once again.

WINSTON  
 Then you should get on that right away. I'm going to check our medicinal plants. Find Terri, and take her with you.

MAX  
 Yes, boss.

Winston and Max go in opposite directions.

WINSTON  
 (talking to his medicinal plants)  
 Ok, my lovelies, let's see how you're looking today.

Winston draws a knife from his belt and cuts off a plant leaf, tasting it and spitting.

WINSTON (CONT'D)  
 Not quite ready.

He sets the knife down on a table.

INT. STUDIO SPACE - DAY

MASTER CHOI (Korean, 46) is wrapping up a class, and trying to rush the STUDENTS (various ages/races, but all adults) out the door.

MASTER CHOI  
 (to everybody)  
 Thank you class, please come to  
 attention.  
 (they do)  
 You are dismissed.

The students head for the locker rooms to change out of their gis.

One student stays behind. PAK (33, male) gets the attention of the teacher and talks.

Choi has a metal bucket of rubber knives and is putting it away in a locker.

PAK  
 Master Choi? May I speak with you?

MASTER CHOI  
 Yes, of course. You are performing  
 well in your studies.

PAK  
 Thank you. It is only because I  
 have such a good teacher. I wanted  
 to discuss a problem I'm having  
 with one of the other students.

Choi waves Pak into his office and they shut the door.

MASTER CHOI  
 What is the difficulty, Mr. Pak?

PAK  
 It is a personality conflict with a  
 woman in the class...Julie  
 Richards. She rubs everyone the  
 wrong way, and is  
 very...antagonistic. She seems to  
 try very hard in class, but is  
 unnecessarily critical of her  
 workout partners and just plain  
 mean.

MASTER CHOI

Mr. Pak, you are not the first student to come to me with this exact complaint about this exact woman. She is an irritant to many in the class, but I am afraid that is all. Unless she gets physically violent with a student, I'm afraid I can't release her from class. I suggest you and the others ignore her as best you can.

PAK

Thank you for taking the time to speak with me today.

MASTER CHOI

You are very welcome. I always have time for my students. But you should run along now and change. The dance class will start in here soon, and we want to be gone before then.

PAK

Very well. Thank you, again.

INT. KWAME'S CABIN - DAY

Kwame returns from school and takes Rebekah out.

KWAME

Rebekah! I'm home!

Rebekah comes from the back of the apartment.

REBEKAH

Good afternoon, honey. How was school?

KWAME

It was a good first day. I have some homework to do. I have to write a paper for my class about the ship and how I like living on it. But first, I would like to take you to dinner. Care to join me?

REBEKAH

I think that would be a wonderful idea. Let me just get cleaned up, and we'll go. Where?

KWAME

I thought we would go to the steakhouse. They have a little bar there, and we could enjoy a few drinks after dinner. Think of it as date night since the kids are away.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

MOREL

I'm getting tired of this crime scene. We have been at this for almost a day now, and we're no closer to finding the killers than we were yesterday.

MOTUMBO

I know it's frustrating, but we need to keep at it, because the ship is depending on us. Besides, if this is just the first of many, then there may not be anybody to colonize Persephone when we land.

MOREL

I know. I'm just bitching.

Inspector Lenahan walks in from his office.

INSPECTOR

Getting anywhere, detectives?

MOTUMBO

Not especially, Inspector.

INSPECTOR

Well, keep at it. We need to wrap this up as quickly as possible. I'm going to get out of here for a while and clear my head. Thought I would take myself out to dinner or something.

MOREL

Enjoy. We'll be here.

INSPECTOR

Look, I know we need to keep working on this case, but maybe you guys should decompress for a little while, too. You're both married, right? Go home and see your wives. I'm sure they miss you.

MOTUMBO

God, that sounds good.

MOREL

We may just take you up on that,  
Inspector.

INSPECTOR

It's after hours. Call me Chris.

MOREL

Goodnight, Chris.

INT. FUTBOL FIELD - NIGHT

The match is over. COCO (male, 10, mixed race) and ERIN (female, 10, mixed race) are twins.

They are walking out with their Uncle EKO (35, black).

ERIN

We had fun with you, Uncle Eko.

COCO

Yeah, it was a great game!

EKO

Well, the fun's not over yet. How  
would you both like some ice cream?

ERIN

I want strawberry!

COCO

I want chocolate!

Rebekah calls Eko on his cell.

Eko, Erin, and Coco walk out of the stadium and to the ice  
cream shop.

Ring...

EKO

Hello, Bek.

REBEKAH

Hi, Eko. Listen, I hate to let you  
in on some bad news, but a Mexican  
family was murdered last night.

EKO

Oh, my God! All of them?



REBEKAH

Yes, the whole family. Now, I don't want to alarm the kids, so don't tell them anything about it. Just keep them distracted.

EKO

I will. We're just going to get some ice cream now. We won the game 2-1. What are you going to do?

REBEKAH

Kwame and I are going to have date night since the kids are staying with you tonight. We're headed to dinner now.

EKO

You kids have fun. I'll take care of the twins tonight. Don't worry about anything. Bye.

(to twins)

Your mom says hi. They're going to dinner.

INT. ORLEANS KITCHEN - NIGHT

It is late evening, after dinner.

Rebekah and Kwame are sitting at the bar.

Sitting two stools down is Inspector Lenahan.

KWAME

I'm concerned about those killings. What if it was racially motivated?

REBEKAH

Seems personal to me, but what if? We would all be in trouble.

INSPECTOR

I couldn't help but overhearing you talking about the family that was found this morning.

Inspector slides two stools down to sit beside the couple.

INSPECTOR (CONT'D)

Chief Inspector Chris Lenahan. Nice to meet you both.

(he shakes hands with both)

KWAME

Nice to meet you, Inspector. I am Kwame, and this is my wife Rebekah.

INSPECTOR

We hadn't considered that theory, but we'll give it some serious thought. I'm just decompressing after a hard day.

REBEKAH

Then I would guess the case is the last thing you want to talk about. We're here having drinks, so tell us your life story?

INSPECTOR

I grew up in Chicago in the United States. I've always wanted to be a cop, you know, to follow in my dad's footsteps.

KWAME

Follow in your dad's footsteps? I don't understand.

INSPECTOR

That means to be like him. Do what he did. He was a great cop. He made it to detective, but it seems he never wanted to go any farther than Sergeant. He solved a lot of cases. Anyway, you have an unusual accent. Where are you both from?

KWAME

South Africa. Pretoria. It was hard for us, being a mixed race couple. My people looked down on me for marrying a white woman, and her people looked down on her for marrying a kaffir. But it was love at first sight, and we've been together ever since.

REBEKAH

Yes, we have.

(Rebekah kisses Kwame)

We're just as in love as when we met.

INSPECTOR

That's great. Love will get you through a lot.

(MORE)

INSPECTOR (CONT'D)

I wish you nothing but the best.  
What about your story?

KWAME

Well, I've been a miner all my life. I was supervisor of a mine in South Africa, and when we were accepted into the ship, I signed up to start taking college classes in robotics to manage and repair the robot miners on Persephone.

REBEKAH

And I'm a teacher in the elementary school. Fifth grade. I teach science, so I'm helping the kids to learn about space and the planets. I grew up in South Africa, but before I met Kwame, I lived in Edinburgh, Scotland for a year. That was when I was studying for my teaching certificate. We have three beautiful kids, Sasha, our oldest is 12, and angry at the world. I suppose, like a lot of teens these days. Coco and Erin are our twins. They are ten.

INSPECTOR

Then it's a good thing you like kids.

REBEKAH

Yeah, I wanted more, but I had a few medical problems, and a miscarriage after the twins, so we decided to stop at three.

INSPECTOR

Well, it's been nice to meet you both, but I need to get going. Got a long day ahead of me tomorrow.

KWAME

Yeah, we need to get out of here after this drink. I've still got some homework to do. Still can't believe I'm saying that at my age.

SIX DAYS LATER...

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

Captain is addressing the bridge crew about their preparations.

CAPT. BANKS

Is everything still on course for our arrival at Ganymede station tomorrow?

LT. ANDROPOV

Yes, Captain. Course is set and locked. We will orbit the station and disembark by shuttles. Everything is arranged for our arrival.

CAPT. BANKS

Ensign Rowe, how is our life support?

ROWE

All is well, Captain. Oxygen holding steady at 95% of capacity, rotation is optimal. Food stores are at 85% capacity. Everything looks good for our resupply.

CAPT. BANKS

Very well. We were supposed to check in with Canaveral almost an hour ago. Any communication with them yet?

BAKER

Not so far, sir. Shall I send a message?

CAPT. BANKS

Yes, Chief. Send, "Everything checks out normal, all prepared for orbit of Ganymede station tomorrow." That will be good.

CAPT. BANKS (CONT'D)

If they have a change of plans in the works, they'll let us know.

BAKER

Very good, sir.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The police psychologist, DR GARNER (35, white, female) comes down to the detective room on her way out.

Morel and Motumbo are at their respective desks.

They are the only detectives in the bureau that are still at their desks. Everyone else has gone home for the night.

MOREL

Look, I've had enough for the night. I'm going to go home and take a shower and get some sleep. Plus, I need to see my wife. She has always said cases like this consume me and I have no life outside of work.

Morel gets up and grabs his jacket off the coat hook in his cubicle wall.

MOTUMBO

That sounds like a good idea, Dave. I think I'll do the same, in a few minutes. Just want to wrap up a few things first.

Dr. Garner walks up to their cubicles.

She knocks on Morel's cubicle wall.

DR. GARNER

Excuse me, gentlemen? You're the detectives assigned to the Hernandez killing, right?

MOTUMBO

Yes, that's us. Are you Dr. Garner?

DR. GARNER

Yeah. I just wanted to come by and deliver my report to you in person, since I was on my way out.

MOREL

Ok, what have you got, Dr.?

DR. GARNER

Your killer was very angry. This seems personal. Most likely a man, 30 or so. Maybe a sexual abuse survivor, judging by the mutilation of the groin area.

(MORE)

DR. GARNER (CONT'D)

He's not very patient - in a hurry.  
It's all in the report I emailed to  
you, detectives.

MOREL

Thank you, doctor. You said you're  
on your way out?

DR. GARNER

Yes, I'm going home for the night.  
It's late, and my husband has been  
with the kids all day. I'm sure  
he's going crazy about now.

MOREL

I'm on my way out, too. I'll walk  
you to the elevators.

DR. GARNER

You know, I don't need a big strong  
man to take care of me. I'm not  
exactly a defenseless woman.

MOREL

Touché. But I'm going that way,  
anyway. I just thought you could  
use the company. I know I could.

DR. GARNER

In that case, detective, I accept  
your offer. Sorry if I bit your  
head off, I'm just tired.

MOREL

Call me Dave, and apology accepted.

INT. CAPE CANAVERAL STATION - DAY

Commander Han is nervous, visibly, but still trying to run  
the mission as if nothing is amiss.

Sgt. Frommer is oblivious. He runs technical checks on the  
ship.

Ensign Nakamura picks up on Han's nervousness, but tries to  
ignore it.

HAN

Sgt. Frommer, how does the  
Mayflower look?

FROMMER

Finishing up my checks now, sir.  
Everything looks to be good.

HAN

Hurry up with those checks. They  
were supposed to be finished  
already.

FROMMER

Yes, sir. I'll have them for you  
directly.

HAN

Ensign Nakamura, any communication  
from the Genesis?

NAKAMURA

No, sir, not yet.

HAN

They were due to send us a message  
over half an hour ago. We should be  
getting that message and  
translating it now. Open a channel.

NAKAMURA

Yes, sir.  
(into microphone)  
Mayflower, come in. Are you  
receiving?

BAKER

This is the Mayflower. We are  
receiving you.

NAKAMURA

Why have you not checked in for  
today?

BAKER

Apologies for that, Hiro, but we  
had a technical problem here, and  
it took a little longer than we  
were expecting to get a handle on  
it. We just sent a message to you.

NAKAMURA

Well, that is going to take a while  
to get unscrambled and decrypted.  
Why don't you just tell me what it  
said?

BAKER

Very well, Hiro. It said that everything checks out as normal for our arrival at Ganymede tomorrow. Ganymede station is expecting our arrival at 0930 hours.

HAN

Ask them about the murder investigation.

NAKAMURA

Baker-San, how is the murder investigation proceeding?

BAKER

Latest update is that there is nothing to report. The autopsies have been done, and confirmed what we already knew, that there was probably just 1 killer, and all of the murders were committed with the same weapon.

Han pushes Nakamura out of the way and grabs the microphone.

HAN

Chief Baker, this is Commander Han of Cape Canaveral station. I don't want to tell your police how to do their jobs, but there are only 1000 people on that ship, it shouldn't take this long to make some progress on this case.

BAKER

Commander, I apologize for any delay in the investigation. I can let you speak with the Inspector in charge, if you wish.

HAN

That won't be necessary. Just get it together up there. This shouldn't be taking as long as it is. Canaveral station out.

Han runs a finger across his throat to tell Nakamura to cut communications with them.

FROMMER

Forgive me for saying so, sir, but you seem tense. Is something wrong?



NAKAMURA  
(in Japanese, under his  
breath)  
He finally clued into it.

INT. VICTIM 2 CABIN - NIGHT

Winston lives with his wife. They have no children.  
Winston is at the computer. His wife is in bed asleep.  
The lock turns on the front door.  
Winston is startled. He starts to get up from his seat.  
The killer, all dressed in black, comes through the door.  
This time, killer is wearing hospital booties on their shoes.  
Winston meets the killer at the door. There is a struggle.  
Furniture is broken as they fight.  
Wife wakes to the noise.  
Finally, the killer pulls out the knife and stabs Winston in  
the chest.  
Wife hits the panic button.

DISPATCHER  
What is your emergency?

WIFE  
(panicked)  
Someone's in my house. My husband  
is fighting with them now.

DISPATCHER  
Mrs. Worley, we're sending someone  
to your cabin now. Please stay on  
the line with me until they get  
there.

Winston coughs up blood and dies.

The killer enters the bedroom.

WIFE  
No! Please don't hurt me! Winston,  
help me!

Wife gets up from the bed and cowers on the far side.

The killer climbs over the bed and slashes Wife's throat.

DISPATCHER

Mrs. Worley! Are you still with me?

Killer hits the button to disconnect the call.

They walk back into the living room where the dead husband lays and mutilates the husband's crotch, then drops the knife into a plastic bag that they brought with them.

At the door, killer takes off the booties and leaves them on the floor.

Exits the apartment and slips down the hall to the elevators.

Gets in and closes the door just as the elevator next to them opens up and police file out.

INT. INSPECTOR'S CABIN - NIGHT

The Inspector is asleep in his bed.

His intercom rings.

SGT. GOETZ (White, 40) is calling

Inspector wakes up and answers.

INSPECTOR

Hello?

SGT GOETZ

Sir, I apologize for waking you, but this is SGT GOETZ. We've had another killing.

INSPECTOR

My God! How many victims?

SGT GOETZ

Two adults, no children. An older Jamaican couple. I know these two. He worked in the Biosphere. He was a supervisor there. She was a teacher, I think.

INSPECTOR

What cabin?

SGT GOETZ

Forty-five fifty five.

INSPECTOR

Give me about 20 minutes. I'll be there.

INT. CORONER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Dr. Warren is finished with the autopsies and is writing her report.

She speaks into a digital recorder.

DR. WARREN

The date is 18 November 2076, 11pm local time. The autopsies on the Hernandez family have been completed. Stab wounds have been determined as the cause of death. 100% sure the same type of knife was used for the murders. 90% sure it was the identical knife. Skin cells under the fingernails of Mrs. Hernandez. They are from a Caucasian, but that does us no good if we don't have something to match them too.

She gets up from her desk and goes over to the Worley couple.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

Alright, enough of this, I'm going home.

She places the recorder on her desk and goes toward the exit.

INT. CAPTAIN'S CABIN - NIGHT

Captain Banks is awakened by a ringing phone.

CAPT. BANKS

Hello?

INSPECTOR

Captain Banks? This is Inspector Lenahan. Sorry I had to wake you, but I thought you should know as soon as possible that there's been another killing.

CAPT. BANKS

My God! How many this time?

INSPECTOR

A man and wife....no kids. They were in their 50s. He was a mid-tier supervisor in the biosphere. She was a music teacher.

CAPT. BANKS

Were they Latinos?

INSPECTOR

No, this time they were black. Jamaicans, I think.

CAPT. BANKS

Thanks, Inspector, for letting me know. I'm sure you have a lot to do, and so do I when I get up. Were they done by the same person?

INSPECTOR

I would guess so, yes, It's the same M.O. At this time, we just don't know.

CAPT. BANKS

Good luck to you. I'm sure you'll be busy all night.

INSPECTOR

Thank you, Captain. Sorry again for waking you. Goodnight.

INT. ORLEANS KITCHEN - DAY

Adelina is talking to Sarai. The restaurant is preparing to open up for the day.

ADELINA

Have you filled the steamer yet?

SARAI

Yes, I have. And I've prepped the salamander and Gabriel is heating up the fryer as we speak. We'll be ready to go for breakfast as soon as the quiche is done.

ADELINA

Excellent. I guess we never did find those missing knives, did we?

SARAI

No, ma'am. I've looked everywhere. It's like somebody took it home with them one night and never brought it back.

ADELINA

You know, you might be onto something, there. We did fire somebody a while back. If that's the case, we'll probably never see that knife again.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

Captain Banks walks in and the bridge crew stands at attention.

CAPT. BANKS

Be seated.

ROWE

Good morning, Captain.

CAPT. BANKS

No, I'm afraid it's not a good morning. Not good at all.

Captain Banks raises his voice so that everybody on the bridge is sure to hear him.

CAPT. BANKS (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, please. Can I have your attention for a moment? Thank you. Obviously you've heard about the family that was killed last week. Unfortunately, last night, we had another family killed. One of the supervisors of the Biosphere and his wife. I'm sorry, I don't have anymore details to give you just now, but I spoke with an inspector from the police force last night, and he assured me that they are doing everything they can.

(lowers his voice to  
conversational level)

Chief Baker, please set the recorder in the conference room. I want to record a message.

BAKER

Aye, sir. It will be ready by the time you get in there and get situated.

CAPT. BANKS

Thank you.

Captain walks off the bridge and into the conference room.

INT. BRIDGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Captain Banks sits down at the conference table, hits record and speaks.

CAPT. BANKS

Attention please, ladies and gentlemen. By now, you've all heard about the family that was murdered last week. Unfortunately, we've had another situation that occurred last night. Due to these unforeseen circumstances, no civilians will be allowed off the ship at Ganymede station...essential crew personnel only. They will all be rigorously monitored while off the ship. The perpetrator or perpetrators will be found, and as quickly as possible. At this time, we do not know if the crimes are connected in any way. Again, no passengers will be allowed off the Genesis until further notice. Thank you in advance for your prayers to your chosen deity.

Captain Banks leaves the conference room and back into the bridge.

BAKER

Did everything check out, sir?

CAPT. BANKS

Yes, Chief. I want that message played over the intercoms now and every 15 minutes until we reach Ganymede, understood?

BAKER

Aye, Captain.

LT. ANDROPOV  
Captain Banks, sir, everything  
checks out as normal. Or arrival  
at Ganymede Station is still on  
schedule of 0930 this morning.

INT. VICTIM 2 CABIN - DAY

The crime scene is again a bloody mess.

Various cops are finishing their duties.

Deputy coroners are wheeling out the two bodies on gurneys.

Detective Morel makes an announcement to the group.

MOREL  
Ok, is everybody done here for the  
time being?

Random cops answer Yes, Detective.

INSPECTOR  
Ok, let's get out of here and back  
to the station.

MOREL  
You heard the man, let's all meet  
back at the station for debrief.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY

The professor is at the front, preparing to lecture for the  
day. Kwame is the first to arrive for class.

KWAME  
Good morning, professor.

PROFESSOR  
Good morning...Kwame, right?

KWAME  
Yes. Did you get finished reading  
all the papers that we wrote?

PROFESSOR  
Yes, I did. I'll be discussing them  
just as soon as class starts.

KWAME  
You heard about the family that was  
killed last week, I'm sure.

PROFESSOR

Yes, unfortunate.

KWAME

The police still haven't made an announcement about the case. And now, I hear that a second family was killed.

PROFESSOR

It is most troubling. I try not to think about it, and just focus on whichever class I happen to be teaching at the time.

KWAME

I'm trying not to think about it, either, but it's all people are talking about, so I'm worried.

PROFESSOR

I don't think there's any need to panic. It was probably something personal with the families.

KWAME

But why take out a whole family? I mean, kids, too.

PROFESSOR

Yes, I heard. That is disturbing. I just don't know. Anyway, class is starting soon. You may want to take your seat.

Other students start filing in. Kwame sits toward the front.

INT. FIFTH GRADE CLASSROOM - DAY

Rebekah is teaching the class, but right now they are silently working at their desks. Coco approaches the teacher's desk.

COCO

Mom, I had a question.

REBEKAH

What is it, sweetheart?

COCO

I can't find any information on the Europa mission on the NASA website.



REBEKAH

Is your sister having trouble, too?  
She's just sitting there.

COCO

I don't think so. She hasn't said  
anything to me.

Rebekah is already on the NASA website, so she shows Coco where to go to find the information on the Europa drilling mission.

After he goes to sit back down, Rebekah gets up and walks toward Erin's desk.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

A bunch of cops are seated in the classroom.

Inspector Lenahan is giving a talk at the podium.

INSPECTOR

That is all we know right now.  
Remember, the sexual nature of  
these two killings is NOT public  
knowledge at this time, and it  
stays that way. As far as the  
public is concerned, we tell them  
that another couple has been  
killed, but no mention of the  
possibility that it's the same  
killer or killers. We don't want to  
incite a panic unnecessarily.

A uniformed cop in the second row raises her hand.

INSPECTOR (CONT'D)

Yes, Sergeant?

SGT. STEIN

Sir, is our killer using the same  
weapon in both cases?

INSPECTOR

First of all, Sergeant, we don't  
know yet whether these killings are  
related or not, and we definitely  
don't know yet whether it's the  
same killer or not. But to answer  
your question, yes, the weapon or  
weapons involved appear to be  
similar.

Another cop raises his hand.

INSPECTOR (CONT'D)  
Yes, officer.

INT. ORLEANS KITCHEN - DAY

SGT GOETZ (male, 45) knocks on the open office door where Adelina is seated.

ADELINA  
Come in. Officer, I'm so glad you're here. Would you like something to drink?

SGT GOETZ  
No thank you. I understand you might have had some property stolen?

ADELINA  
Yes, several of my kitchen knives.

SGT GOETZ  
Several?

ADELINA  
Yes, one was an expensive Santoku, with a 7 inch blade. The other was a butcher knife with a 9 inch blade.

SGT GOETZ  
Really? That's very interesting. Were they serrated, by chance?

ADELINA  
Yes. Why?

SGT GOETZ  
Oh, no reason, really. What did these knives look like?

ADELINA  
Come with me, I'll show you the other knives in the set.

Adelina gets up from her seat and walks out into the kitchen.

On a magnet board against the wall is a collection of cooking knives, with two missing.

All of the knives look similar, as they are all from the same set.

SGT GOETZ

I see. Ok, now do you have any idea where these knives are? I'm assuming you looked for them.

ADELINA

Yes, we, my line cooks and I, tore this place apart looking, but they never turned up.

SGT GOETZ

Would you think somebody took them home accidentally?

ADELINA

No, I've checked with everybody on my kitchen staff, and none of them took them...at least they're not owning up to it if they did.

SGT GOETZ

What about employees you've let go? Do you think one of them might have taken them with them intentionally? Like to get back at you?

ADELINA

I was considering that. Two weeks ago, about the time the knives disappeared, I did fire one of my cooks for fighting with the wait staff. Her name is Emily Shoemaker. Come with me back to the office, I've got her personnel file on my desk. I anticipated your question.

Together, they walk back into her office.

She picks the folder up off the desk and gives it to SGT GOETZ.

SGT GOETZ

Thanks. I'll get this back to you after we've copied the things we need.

ADELINA

Bye, officer. If you need anything else from me, you know where I'll be.

SGT GOETZ

Thank you for that. I'll be in touch if we find your knives.

SGT GOETZ leaves the restaurant.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

The ship has docked at Ganymede station. Capt. Banks gives orders before disembarkation.

CAPT. BANKS

Ok, folks, we've docked. Now, Chief Baker, make sure the recording plays one more time.

BAKER

Aye, sir.

CAPT. BANKS

Lt. Andropov, do we have someone stationed at both exits to check employees out and back in?

LT. ANDROPOV

Aye, Captain.

CAPT. BANKS

Oh, also, Chief Baker, send a message to Cape Canaveral to let them know we're orbiting the planet.

BAKER

Aye, sir.

EXT. GANYMEDE STATION - DAY

The atmosphere is minuscule, so the ground crew that is watching has to wear space suits.

The Mayflower is too large to land on the moon, so they must orbit and tender in from shuttles.

The first shuttle is pulling into the docking bay.

The door opens and CAPTAIN DOMINGO SANCHEZ (Latino, 35, scarred) approaches the door of the shuttle.

The shuttle door opens and 2 female kitchen staff members step out.

Capt. Sanchez snaps to attention and salutes.

Once the kitchen staff notices him, he drops the salute.

SANCHEZ

Good morning, ladies. My name is Captain Domingo Sanchez. Welcome to Ganymede station. I heard about your unfortunate circumstances aboard. If I can do anything for you while you're here, please don't be afraid to ask.

LUISA

(flirtatiously)

Yeah, can you do all our heavy lifting for us fragile little girls?

SANCHEZ

Well, anything but that. I'm afraid you're on your own there. I'll show you where we have your supplies sequestered, though. Please follow me.

They talk as they walk to the warehouse.

Luisa has a pallet jack that she's dragging with her.

Sarai follows 10 steps behind, with her own pallet jack.

LUISA

(very flirtatiously)

You know, you are kind of cute. Maybe we could help each other out.

SANCHEZ

I'll be glad to offer you any assistance you might require, but there's no need to waste your charms on me, I am....como se dice? Maricón?

LUISA

You're gay. I'm sorry if I made you uncomfortable.

SANCHEZ

No, Pierda, you did not. I just wanted you to know your flirtation won't work on me, not that you are doing it badly.

They proceed in an uncomfortable silence.

INT. FIFTH GRADE CLASSROOM - DAY

Rebekah gets a ding on her computer, denoting that she has another email.

REBEKAH

(to class)

Everybody, please get out your tablets and open up Exploring the Galaxy. We're going to pick up where we left off. Excuse me a minute.

Rebekah goes to her computer and checks the message.

It is telling her of the Jamaican family's killing.

REBEKAH (CONT'D)

(under her breath)

Oh, my God. Better keep that from the children.

(to class)

Now, where was I? Oh yeah, exploring the galaxy. Just to give you a little background, today we are moving on to Neptune. Don't forget, the test will be Friday. Jupiter and Saturn will be on the test, and your reports are due on Friday of NEXT week.

EXT. GANYMEDE STATION - DAY

The two cooks are loading the last of their wares onto the shuttle.

LUISA

Thank you, again, Captain. This is the last of it. Best of luck again with your husband. I hope he recovers from the sickness.

SANCHEZ

Thank you, Pierda. I will pass on your concerns to him. And please accept my wishes for a prosperous journey for you.

SARAI

Thank you, Captain.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

SGT GOETZ comes into the detective bureau.

Morel and Motumbo are there.

SGT GOETZ

Guys, I didn't find our murder weapon, but I think I might know what it is.

MOTUMBO

Do tell?

SGT GOETZ

A Santoku cooking knife with a 18 cm blade.

MOREL

How do you figure that?

SGT GOETZ

Well, I'm on my way down to the coroner's office now to confirm it, but I just talked to a cook at the steakhouse, and she fired an employee just about the time the murders started, so she may have taken the knife with her.

MOTUMBO

That's not enough to get a warrant, but we could at least track down the employee and go ask him. Got his name?

SGT GOETZ

Her. And yes, I do. Got all her info right here.

(holds up the file folder)

MOREL

Ok, after you get done with the coroner, track this woman down and go talk to her.

SGT GOETZ

Will do.

MOREL

I'm not going to fill in Inspector Lenahan until we know for sure. Good luck.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

It is late in the day, and closing in on evening.

Captain Banks is on the bridge.

All the usual suspects are there.

CAPT. BANKS

Lt., have the shuttles returned from resupply on the station? And is everybody checked back in?

LT. ANDROPOV

Everybody is home, Captain. Shuttles and personnel.

CAPT. BANKS

Good. Begin the procedure to leave orbit. Chief, send a message to Canaveral that we've completed the resupply and we're leaving orbit now.

BAKER

Aye, Captain.

ROWE

Captain, life support is optimal. Food stores and oxygen capacity are at 100%.

CAPT. BANKS

Thank you, Ensign.

INT. CAPE CANAVERAL STATION - NIGHT

Commander Han is yawning, and drinking a cup of coffee.

Nakamura and Sgt. Frommer are at their desks.

HAN

Ensign Nakamura, has the Mayflower checked in?

NAKAMURA

The message has been sent. Decrypting now.

HAN

Very good. Sgt. Frommer, how's the ship looking?



FROMMER

Hull integrity is at 100%, sir.  
Waiting on their report for oxygen  
and food stores.

INT. CORONER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

SGT GOETZ gets down there and is with Dr. Warren. They are  
discussing the weapon used.

SGT GOETZ

First of all, doc, how is the  
autopsy on the Worleys?

DR. WARREN

I just finished them. I'm getting a  
lot of business, lately. Looks like  
the same M.O. Same kind of stab  
wounds, and the male's crotch was  
mutilated.

SGT GOETZ

Any ideas on the murder weapon?

DR. WARREN

A serrated knife, with at least a  
12 cm blade. Looks like they were  
all done with the same kind of  
weapon.

SGT GOETZ

Would an 18 cm serrated blade fit  
that description?

DR. WARREN

Yes, most likely. Why do you ask?

SGT GOETZ

I think I may have zeroed in on our  
murder weapon. Not to say I found  
it, but I think I know what it is.  
I talked to the manager of a  
restaurant a little while ago, and  
she's missing a serrated cooking  
knife with an 18 cm blade. I think  
it might be our murder weapon.

DR. WARREN

That sounds like a fair assessment.  
Any idea where this knife could be?

SGT GOETZ

We have a suspicion, but it's not enough to get a warrant. I'm headed to her place next to confront her about it.

DR. WARREN

You said you didn't have a warrant.

SGT GOETZ

No, but I can still ask her. Don't expect her to answer honestly, but it will still let her know that we're onto her.

INT. KWAME'S CABIN - NIGHT

Kwame and Rebekah are talking. Almost interrupted by the kids, from whom they're trying to keep this a secret.

Rebekah opens the door. She has been running all day.

KWAME

Good evening. Glad you found your way home.

REBEKAH

Don't start with me, Kwame, I've had a hell of a day. First off, School was hell. It was a bad day. Students were rowdy, and the fifth graders were asking questions about the murder of the first family. They didn't know about the second, because it just happened.

KWAME

Second? Oh, yeah. So, that's why we couldn't get off the ship at Ganymede.

KWAME (CONT'D)

I guess there's no point keeping it from the kids any longer. They're going to find out eventually. Might as well be from us.

Coco and Erin walk in the room from their bedroom where they were playing.

ERIN

Find out what?

Rebekah sighs.

REBEKAH

Go get your brother and sister.  
We've got something to tell you  
all.

ERIN

Are we adopted?

KWAME

No! Go get your brother and sister.

When Erin is out of earshot.

KWAME (CONT'D)

So, what else happened today?

REBEKAH

Nothing, really. I stayed at the  
school for a while grading papers.  
Won't be doing that again. I'll  
come home. The Vice Principal is  
just too creepy to talk about. He  
has some kind of sexual fantasy  
about the female teachers wanting  
him. It's not important.

KWAME

Do I need to go down there and  
straighten him out?

REBEKAH

No, Kwame, don't worry about it.  
He's harmless.

KWAME

If you say so.

Erin returns with Sasha and Coco.

SASHA

Ok, what did you want to tell us?

KWAME

Kids, you heard about the murder of  
the Mexican family?

COCO

Yes, we heard. We're scared.

REBEKAH

Well, I don't want to scare you any more, but there was another murder the other night. This time a black family.

ERIN

Are they going to kill daddy?

KWAME

Not if I can help it.

REBEKAH

(to Kwame)

Kwame!

(to kids)

No, they are not going to kill daddy. The police will catch them before they get anywhere close to us. Now, I don't know who is doing this, or why they're doing it, but I'm sure the police will figure it out.

SASHA

If you say so. I don't trust the police. They shoot black people.

KWAME

No, son, that was a long time ago. Things have improved with the police a lot since then.

INT. EMILY'S CABIN - NIGHT

SGT GOETZ knocks on the cabin door. It is answered by EMILY (female, American, 28).

SGT GOETZ

Good evening, are you Miss Emily Shoemaker?

EMILY

Yes, I am, Officer....?

SGT GOETZ

Sergeant. Bernie Goetz. Miss Shoemaker, I just want to ask you a few questions if you don't mind.

EMILY

No problem, Bernie.

SGT GOETZ is stunned that she would address him common like that.

SGT GOETZ

Anyway, I hate to bring up a painful subject, but I understand you were let go a few weeks ago by Orleans Kitchen?

EMILY

Yes, as a matter of fact I was.

SGT GOETZ

It turns out that they're missing two of their expensive kitchen knives. A black-handles Santoku with an 18 cm blade and a 25 cm long butcher knife. I was asked to check with you to see if maybe you have it.

EMILY

No, Sergeant, I haven't seen it, but I will check again.

SGT GOETZ

I would appreciate that. If it does turn up, just call the police station and ask for me. Thanks.

Emily shuts the door.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Morel and Motumbo are discussing the case. SGT GOETZ will enter.

MOTUMBO

The coroner's report came back on the Jamaican couple. They were done with the same knife. Same M.O. I think we might have a serial killer on our hands.

MOREL

We could. Why do you think they're doing it?

MOTUMBO

Well, I don't know if it's your typical serial killer. Look, serial killers tend to hunt within their own ethnic groups, right?

MOREL

Right, but I think Dr. Garner was onto something. She said it was sexual in nature, and both of the men had their crotches mutilated. I've got to think that our killer has some kind of sexual trauma in his or her past.

MOTUMBO

We should start going through the passenger manifest, for both passengers and employees. We should check for any background that would suggest a sexual assault.

MOREL

Right. Somebody who got on this ship may have lied about their past.

SGT GOETZ shows up.

SGT GOETZ

Hey, guys. I checked with our suspect. She was fired two weeks ago from Orleans Kitchen. She didn't seem to evasive, but wasn't exactly excited to answer my questions, either. Either way, I don't think we can eliminate her as a suspect. And now she knows we're onto her, so if that is her, maybe she'll slip up now and leave some evidence behind.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Captain Banks is addressing the crew as they wrap up their duties for the day.

CAPT. BANKS

Alright, guys. I know we're all tired after a long day, and your reliefs will be here soon, but let's go through this one more time. Lt. Andropov, how's our course?

LT. ANDROPOV

Holding steady at speed, sir.  
Course to the next waypoint is set  
and locked, but there may be a  
problem with the computer system,  
sir. According to this, readout,  
we're off by 2 degrees. Sir, I  
think we're drifting.

CAPT. BANKS

Run it through the computer again  
and plot out our optimal course.

LT. ANDROPOV

Aye, sir. Running it through now.

CAPT. BANKS

While he does that, Chief, send a  
communication to Canaveral that we  
are checking on a computer  
malfunction, but that everything  
checks out other than navigation.  
Ensign Rowe, how's our life  
support?

ROWE

Oxygen is holding steady at 99%,  
and food stores are at 98%, sir.  
Hull integrity is at maximum.

CAPT. BANKS

Very good, Ensign.

BAKER

Encrypting the message now,  
Captain.

The door opens, and 4 fresh faces show up for shift change.

One is older than the others. She is the Captain.

INT. CAPE CANAVERAL STATION - NIGHT

Commander Han is about to fall over from lack of sleep.

Ensign Nakamura is finished decrypting the message.

Sgt. Frommer is absent.

HAN

Ensign, have you got that message  
from the Mayflower?

NAKAMURA

Yes, sir. The message was mostly standard stuff, food stores near optimal, hull integrity intact, blah, blah, blah. Lt. Andropov did mention that their navigation system seems a little bizarre. Something about them being off course by 2 degrees. He briefed his relief about it, and they will check on it through the night.

HAN

Very good. Why is Sgt. Frommer taking so long in the bathroom. Doesn't he know I want to go home, too?

NAKAMURA

There's an expression in American English about getting a turd hung sideways. Maybe that's what happened to him.

Sgt Frommer enters.

FROMMER

Sorry I took so long, guys. I think I'm getting sick. Had stomach cramps all day today, and I have been having wicked troubles in the bathroom. You don't need details.

HAN

Maybe you should stay home tomorrow, you think?

FROMMER

I'm already off tomorrow. And stay home is exactly what I plan to do.

HAN

Good, Sgt. You run this well, and we don't need to have to replace you. I would have to train some wet-behind-the-ears kid just out of the academy. I don't need that in my life.

The night crew comes in for shift change.

They salute Commander Han.



NIGHT CREW

Sir, your night crew reporting for duty, sir.

Commander Han returns the salute.

HAN

Very good.

(to his crew)

Nakamura-San, Sgt. Frommer, you're dismissed. Have a good weekend, and I intend to do the same.

NAKAMURA

Goodnight, sir.

INT. KWAME'S CABIN - NIGHT

Kwame and the family are asleep.

Kwame wakes up noticing a wet spot in the bed.

The sheets are soaked in blood.

His side is numb to the pain, but bleeding profusely.

He tries to ignore it at first, but it is just too intense.

He folds his arms over his stomach and sits up.

There is a blood trail from the bed to the kitchen.

Rebekah wakes up.

MEDIC 1 (age/race unimportant) will show up.

REBEKAH

My God, Kwame. What happened?

KWAME

I'm not sure. I have some kind of something or other.

Rebekah hits the intercom.

DISPATCHER

What is your emergency?

REBEKAH

My husband has some kind of wound. It's bleeding terribly. Please send help, quickly!

DISPATCHER

We're on our way to your cabin now.  
Please have someone meet us at the  
door.

Rebekah jumps out of bed and throws a robe on.

She notices the blood leading to the kitchen.

At the door, there is a knock.

When she answers, a medical team is there.

MEDIC 1

Where is the victim, ma'am?

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

The night crew is on the bridge, consisting of CAPT. COOK  
(white, 50), Navigator, CHIEF BROOKS (30, sex/race  
unimportant), and Communications officer PETTY OFFICER  
BOROMIR (Scottish, 25)

Chief Brooks is trying to figure out the problem with  
navigation.

CHIEF BROOKS

Captain, I have gone over the  
navigation system and over it, and  
I just can't figure out the  
problem.

CAPT. COOK

Pass all our data to Canaveral.  
Hopefully, they can figure it out  
and get us back on course.

BOROMIR

Aye, sir. Sending our navigation  
info to Canaveral now.

CHIEF BROOKS

Captain, sir, if we don't get the  
navigation problem sorted out soon,  
we're going to miss the jump gate.

CAPT. COOK

I'm aware of that, Chief.

A loud crash, and the ship shudders.

BLANKS

What the hell was that?

CAPT. COOK

Something hit us. Chief Brooks, check our hull integrity for damage.

CHIEF BROOKS

Aye sir. Seems like we were hit by an asteroid. Hull integrity is at 82%. Oxygen level is at 80% and dropping fast. Probable hull breach, sir.

CAPT. COOK

Petty Officer Boromir, call out our robots for hull repair.

BOROMIR

Aye, sir. Calling them out now.

INT. SICK BAY - NIGHT

Kwame is in the sick bay being worked on.

Rebekah is by his side.

SURGEON 1 is working on him.

SURGEON 1

Ok, Kwame, are you still with me?

KWAME

(barely conscious)  
Yeah, doc. I'm still here.

SURGEON 1

Ok, your side looks like it just has a flesh wound. I don't see any major organ damage. I'll get you sewn up once we get the bleeding under control.

REBEKAH

Is he going to be ok, doc?

SURGEON 1

Yeah. Like I sad, no major damage. We'll sew him up. The stitches should dissolve in about about two weeks, so there's no need to come back and get them removed. He's just going to have some pain for a little while.

KWAME

Doc, do you think you could get me some painkillers? I hurt like hell.

SURGEON 1

We'll get you some painkillers after I get the stitches in. I'll give you a local for now.

INT. KWAME'S CABIN - DAY

It is early in the morning.

Rebekah returns home from sick bay.

Uncle Eko was watching the kids.

Rebekah enters.

REBEKAH

Sorry, I'm so late.

EKO

No trouble. The kids were as good as gold. They slept most of the time.

REBEKAH

Thanks, again, for watching them. I'm sorry I had to get you up in the middle of the night.

EKO

I'll forgive you this time. I stayed up, but I got plenty of reading done. I checked on the kids a little while ago...they're still asleep. I'm assuming you're keeping them home from school today.

REBEKAH

Yes, I am. I've got to call the schools, mine too. Kwame's going to stay for the rest of the day and come home tomorrow. They're keeping him for observation.

INT. MAYFLOWER SICK BAY - DAY

In the morning, Morel and Motumbo go visit Kwame to ask him some questions.

MOREL

Kwame? Are you awake?

Kwame slowly stirs to life.

KWAME

Yes, I'm Kwame. Who the hell are you?

Morel and Motumbo flash their badges.

MOREL

I'm detective Morel, this gentleman with me is detective Motumbo. We need to ask you a couple of questions.

KWAME

Go ahead. I'm not going anywhere.

MOTUMBO

We understand that you were stabbed last night. What do you know about the stabbing?

KWAME

I'm not sure what happened. I just woke up with a big gash in my side. I can't tell you more than that. My wife, Rebekah, hit the panic button and they brought me to the hospital, where the doc sewed me up. Afraid I can't be much more help than that.

MOREL

Did you know that the paramedics found the knife under your bed? It had your fingerprints on it.

KWAME

What is that supposed to mean?

MOTUMBO

I'm sure you know about the killings on board. Did you know that it is the same kind of knife that has been used in the killings?

KWAME

No. But that makes it sound like I was slashed by the killer.

MOREL

It could mean that, sure. It could also mean that you are the killer, and you wounded yourself to throw us off. We've checked with the doctor who treated you, and it seems like the knife wound didn't hit any vital organs. It's pretty superficial.

KWAME

Just what are you saying? You think I might be the killer?

MOTUMBO

That is a possibility we're looking into, yes. Where were you the nights of the killings?

KWAME

I don't even know when they were done. I think you're grasping at straws.

MOTUMBO

Obviously, the killings were done at night, and we don't think you can explain your whereabouts.

KWAME

I sleep at night. I go to school during the day. What can I say? The only ones that can tell you where I was are my wife and family.

MOREL

Maybe you convinced them to lie for you?

KWAME

I don't like what you're saying. Look, if you think you have enough evidence of something, then arrest me, and I'll call a lawyer. There's got to be a few of them on this ship. You charge me, and I'll beat this, because I didn't do it.

MOTUMBO

Well, we've got the knife. Did you know the paramedics brought it in?  
(MORE)

MOTUMBO (CONT'D)

We're going to run some DNA tests on it to confirm our suspicions, but you may want to call that lawyer.

INT. CAPE CANAVERAL STATION - DAY

The team is working on the problem with the Mayflower.

HAN

Good morning, everybody. We've got a busy day ahead of us until we figure out the Mayflower's problem, so we need to...

FROMMER

Hit the ground running?

HAN

Yes, that's the expression. Any ideas?

NAKAMURA

Sir, we got a message from the Mayflower overnight. They were hit by an asteroid because they strayed off course, but the hull breach has been repaired. They are still not sure where the navigation problem is coming from. They are 50,000 kilometers off course, but they are confident they can make it to the station at the Aries moon in the star system Betelgeuse for emergency repairs and re-provisioning.

HAN

That is good news, Ensign. Thank you for the report. Sgt. Frommer, have you performed a status check on their systems?

FROMMER

Yes, I am running the diagnostic now, sir. It should be completed with 15 minutes.

HAN

Excellent. I have some reports to go over this morning from their resupply at Ganymede station, so I trust you two will be fine for the time being?

FROMMER

Yes, sir. I'll email those diagnostic reports to you as soon as I have them decrypted.

INT. MAYFLOWER SICK BAY - DAY

Kwame is laying in a hospital bed.

It looks like a typical, if futuristic, standard hospital room with all manners of machine hooked up to him.

He is video chatting with a criminal defense attorney on Ganymede.

Inspector Lenahan comes in as the conversation is wrapping up.

KWAME

The doctors think that I'll be out of here and back home by this afternoon. Of course, I'll have to rest for a while.

LAWYER

That's good to hear. My best to you. Have you heard any more from the police regarding the charges?

KWAME

They still haven't filed formal charges against me, but they're testing the knife that was found in my room. Somebody is trying to set me up, and it looks like they did a good job.

LAWYER

Your wife sent me a retainer, so I'm officially your lawyer now. If they charge you and arrest you, don't talk to anybody until you talk to me first. And don't agree to be interviewed without me.



KWAME

I won't. I promise.

Inspector Lenahan walks into the room. Trailing him are Detectives Morel and Motumbo.

INSPECTOR

Good morning, Kwame.

Kwame raises his voice so the lawyer can clearly hear him.

KWAME

Good morning, Inspector...Lenahan, was it?

LAWYER

Turn the screen to face him.

INSPECTOR

You're looking well. Are you healing alright?

LAWYER

Inspector Lenahan, you know that you gentlemen can't question my client without my telepresence.

INSPECTOR

(to Lawyer)

I'm not here to question him, I just wanted to check up on him.

LAWYER

Yeah, I believe that.

INSPECTOR

(to Lawyer)

But as long as you're here, you might as well hear this, too.

(to Kwame)

Kwame, I wanted to let you know that we finished the DNA sequencing on the knife found in your apartment. The knife came back with pits suggesting that it had been heavily used, and came back with DNA from 6 of the victims on it, in addition to your own. Your fingerprints were found on the knife, and the gloves that we also found had several victims' blood on them. I'm afraid the time has come to arrest you. Detective Motumbo?

MOTUMBO

You have the right to remain silent.

KWAME

What is this?

LAWYER

It's ok, Kwame, let them waste their time.

MOTUMBO

You have the right to speak with an attorney and to have one present during questioning. Do you understand these rights as I've explained them to you?

KWAME

Yeah, I understand my rights, but I don't understand why you're arresting me. You can't seriously think I did this. I got cut open, too.

Motumbo pulls out a pair of handcuffs. He cuffs one end around Kwame's wrist and the other end around the hospital bed rails.

MOREL

You've got some time left in the hospital, but once you're healed, we'll be back to take you to our regrettably uncomfortable jail. You'll be breaking rocks in the prison asteroid by this time next year.

LAWYER

Watch it, Detective. My client hasn't waived his rights to be questioned by you in my presence, and you're not judge and jury, so don't convict him here on the spot. Now, we'll answer your questions at the appropriate time, but that is not now. He needs to heal first. I must insist that you buzz off for now.

MOREL

We'll leave, but rest assured, we'll be back.

Morel, Motumbo, and the Inspector turn and leave.

LAWYER

Are you alright, Kwame?

KWAME

To tell you the truth, I don't know.

LAWYER

I'll let you go now. Call your wife. I'll find out the details of the evidence, and I'll call you back.

Lawyer hangs up.

Kwame looks at the blank screen of his phone, hesitates, then calls his wife.

KWAME

Rebekah, I'm afraid I have some bad news.

INT. BUDDHIST TEMPLE - DAY

Master Choi is tying a prayer flag onto the the steel cable that runs diagonally from the interior of the door to the base of a column inside the temple.

At the end of a long empty space, there is a 2.5 meter tall Buddha statue on an intricate hempcrete pedestal.

Below the statue lies a large stone bowl that appears to be full of ashes.

Inside the bowl, standing up in the ashes are two burning sticks of incense.

Another MONK (Male, Chinese, bald, 60) kneels in silence in front of the statue.

As Master Choi is meditating, the killer slips in with her spare knife.

She tries to cut Choi's throat, but Choi ducks out of the way, and proceeds to beat on the killer.

The killer fights back with ferocity.

She drops her knife and blocks all of Choi's strikes.

When she sees an opening, she kicks and punches Choi.

As Choi tires from the fight, she leaves just enough opening that the killer dives for the knife and runs it into the chest of Choi.

With her victim stunned, she stabs again and again.

Finally, the killer thinks her job is done and pulls her knife out and runs away, leaving the temple altogether.

The Monk hasn't seen a thing, because he was in deep meditation, but now that he does, he hits the panic button.

DISPATCHER

What is your emergency?

INT. POLICE STATION INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Kwame is led, handcuffed, into the interrogation room.

Motumbo is already there.

The interrogation room has a two-way mirror against one wall.

Once he's seated, Motumbo gets up and removes Kwame's handcuffs.

KWAME

Thank you. You don't know how much they hurt.

MOTUMBO

I do, but that's another story for another time. Before I turn the recorder on, and before you conference in your lawyer, I want to say something to you. We have a unique situation. My partner believes very strongly in your guilt. I believe in your innocence. Go ahead and dial up your lawyer. When you get him on the line, I'll start the recorder, and then I'll just ask you to tell me your story.

Kwame grabs a tablet on the desk and punches in the code to dial up his lawyer.

LAWYER

Hello, again, Kwame. Are we ready to begin with the interrogation?

Motumbo walks in front of the camera on the tablet.

MOTUMBO

Yes, we are. I am detective Sengbe Motumbo, and I'll be interrogating Kwame Tutsi. It's a pleasure to meet you, sir.

LAWYER

Detective Motumbo, the pleasure is mutual.

(to Kwame)

Kwame, just answer the detective's questions as best as you can, and if I need to, I'll interrupt.

INT. INTERROGATION VIEWING CHAMBER - DAY

Detective Morel stands alone in the room, talking to himself.

MOREL

I guess he's playing good cop, so I'll have to go in there and be bad cop. Look at this guy, he's already a bucket of sweat.

INT. POLICE STATION INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

KWAME

Ok. I'll answer him.

(To Motumbo)

Detective, we're ready to start.

Motumbo starts the recorder and sits back on the other side of the desk.

The tablet is placed on the side, so that the lawyer can see both people.

MOTUMBO

Ok, Kwame...you don't mind if I call you Kwame, do you?

KWAME

No, that will be fine.

MOTUMBO

Alright, just tell me, in your own words, what happened.

KWAME

I first heard about the killings shortly after they happened.

(MORE)

KWAME (CONT'D)

First the Mexican family, then the Jamaican family. I didn't know much about the murders, only that they were killed.

MOTUMBO

Did you hear anything about a weapon or weapons?

KWAME

Not at that time. I didn't know they were done with the same knife until it was found in my bedroom. I was asleep when they were all killed, because the murders happened at night.

MOTUMBO

Tell me about that night, the night you claim you were attacked.

INT. INTERROGATION VIEWING CHAMBER - DAY

MOREL

You can't seriously believe this guy. I mean I know he's your strong African brother and all that shit, but c'mon. Give me a break. Go ahead, spit some more of your lies.

INT. POLICE STATION INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

KWAME

I was asleep then, too. I didn't know anything about somebody in my apartment until I woke up with my side burning. There was blood everywhere. When I looked down, I saw a gash in my side, and I guess I passed out from the pain. The next thing I knew, medics were working on me, and took me to the sick bay.

MOTUMBO

So, you say you never saw the knife?

KWAME

I never even knew it was there. Whoever this killer is, they must have put it in my hand to get the fingerprints, then taken it out and slashed my side. Thanks be to God that they didn't hit anything important.

MOTUMBO

How are you healing?

KWAME

I still have stitches in my side, and it still hurts a lot, but the doctors gave me painkillers. They do a good enough job, but it doesn't get rid of all the pain.

MOTUMBO

We found your prints on the knife, and 6 other samples of DNA. Do you want to tell me about that?

KWAME

I don't know how the knife got there, but I'm sure it must be the murder weapon. That's how the victim's blood got all over it.

MOTUMBO

We've analyzed the knife and it probably is the murder weapon. Do you feel it was planted there?

KWAME

Yes, most certainly.

MOTUMBO

So, you're saying you have no idea about the knife or the killings, or anything?

LAWYER

Detective, are you accusing my client at this time?

INT. INTERROGATION VIEWING CHAMBER - DAY

MOREL

Yes, we are accusing him. He did it. Don't let this asshole go because you feel sorry for him.

INT. POLICE STATION INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

MOTUMBO

No. I'm saying the evidence points to him, but there is room for doubt. His side of the story is very convincing. It opens up the possibility that he is telling the truth.

A call comes in for Det. Motumbo.

MOTUMBO (CONT'D)

Excuse me, I have to take this.  
(into phone)  
Detective Motumbo.

Motumbo gets up and leaves the room, shutting the door behind him.

Kwame is just sitting there when Det. Morel bursts into the room.

He grabs Kwame by the collar.

MOREL

I just want to know why you did it!  
Do you have something against  
Mexicans? What about the Jamaican  
couple? What, they're not  
'original black man'?

LAWYER

Detective! Detective! Get a hold  
of yourself. You're assaulting my  
client.

MOREL

You shut up!

He grabs the tablet and flings it across the room, where it bounces off a wall.

Motumbo returns.

When he enters, he sees Morel with his hands around Kwame's throat.

Motumbo pulls out his stun gun and zaps his partner. Not enough to knock him out, just enough to bring him back to reality.



MOTUMBO

Calm yourself! Everybody just relax.

(to Kwame)

Kwame, do you wish to file charges against my partner for assault?

Kwame catches his breath.

KWAME

Yes, I do.

MOTUMBO

Dave, are you calm? I just got a call. We have another victim in sick bay. Same M.O. The inspector was there when the call came in. He seems to think it's our killer. Now, you want to come with me, or you want me to stick you in one of those cells?

MOREL

I'll come with you.

MOTUMBO

Kwame, you're free to go.

KWAME

Thank you.

Kwame gets up and goes to check on the tablet across the room.

The screen is broken and the power is off.

MOTUMBO

Sergeant Goetz will help you file your report, and then take you down to the property desk to get your things. We know where to find you.

(to Morel)

Are you good?

MOREL

Yeah, I'm straight now. I lost it for a minute, but I'm good now.

MOTUMBO

Glad to hear it....let's go.

Morel and Motumbo exit.

SGT GOETZ

Kwame, nice to meet you. I'm Sgt. Bernie Goetz. If you'll follow me back to my desk, I'll take your statement.

KWAME

I need to call my wife.

SGT GOETZ

You can do that at my desk, too.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

The crew is giving Captain Banks a status report.

CAPT. BANKS

Alright, people, status report time. Ensign Rowe?

ROWE

Sir, Oxygen levels are at holding steady at 95%. Food stores are down to 70%. Fuel stores are 60% of capacity.

CAPT. BANKS

Good. How much life support did we lose to the hull breach?

ROWE

We went down to 60% oxygen, sir. Temperature drop in the ship was minimal. Only a degree or two.

CAPT. BANKS

Keep me updated on the fuel status. We still have to limp to Aires station. Lieutenant Andropov, what is our situation with the nav?

LT. ANDROPOV

Captain, I ran a diagnostic check on our navigation system, and the computer says that all is well with the system, and it is functioning optimally, which it clearly is not. We are still only 2 degrees off course, but that has thrown us off by 100,000 kilometers so far.

CAPT. BANKS

Lt., override the nav system and plot us a new course to take us to the jump gate.

LT. ANDROPOV

Aye, sir.

CAPT. BANKS

Chief Baker, send a message to Canaveral to let them know we've overridden the nav system and are plotting a new course to get us to the jump gate. Also, give them the stats from life support.

BAKER

Yes, sir.

LT. ANDROPOV

Captain, I circumvented the nav system and plotted a new course. We should be there in 46 standard hours.

CAPT. BANKS

Thank you, Lt.

INT. EMILY'S CABIN - DAY

Emily is showered and changed.

Her bloody knife and clothes are in a plastic bag on her dresser.

She is looking in the mirror.

A small swastika is cut into the glass of the mirror.

Her datapad rings with a chat request. OLLIE (White, redneck, 40) is calling.

She swipes an icon on her screen.

EMILY

Hey, Ollie!

OLLIE

Hey, yourself, Emily. Can you talk?

EMILY

Yes, I'm in my cabin.

OLLIE

How is your mission going?

EMILY

Excellent. I have taken on another client. This one was some Asian something or other.

OLLIE

Is she out of our way?

EMILY

I'm pretty sure she is. I contacted her several times. She was a fighter, though. She gave me plenty of trouble.

OLLIE

I told you it was dangerous to hunt during the day. Someone could have identified you.

EMILY

And I told you, it's nothing to worry about. The police are tied up with the guy I set up. I planted a lot of evidence on him. They're convinced he did it.

OLLIE

If you're sure. I still don't like it, but what's done is done. Just make sure this chink doesn't survive. That's the last thing we need is a surviving witness.

INT. MAYFLOWER SICK BAY - DAY

The surgeon is are doing their best to save Master Choi, along with NURSE 1(Female, 35). NURSE 2 (Male, 30) will enter.

SURGEON 1

I think I've stopped the bleeding for the most part. Lets get her an MRI. I want to see how much internal damage was done.

NURSE 1

Doctor, BP's dropping fast. Pulse is up to 120. Blood oxygen level is at 72%.

SURGEON 1  
Ok, let's get her intubated and  
start her on 30cc's of Amoxyzine.

NURSE 1  
30?

SURGEON 1  
Yes, 30. I know it's risky giving  
her that high of a dose, but do it,  
anyway. We're going to lose her if  
her heart gives out. She could  
stroke out at any minute.

Nurse gives her the shot, vitals stabilize.

NURSE 1  
I think that did it. She's  
stabilizing.

SURGEON 1  
Good. Bring in that MRI now.

Nurse 1 disappears.

Nurse 2 enters.

NURSE 2  
Doctor, the police are outside. I  
think you should talk to them now,  
while the patient is down in x-ray.

Doctor walks through the doors and into the lobby.

Morel and Motumbo are there.

SURGEON 1  
Good afternoon, gentlemen.

MOREL  
Good afternoon, doc. I'm detective  
Morel, this is detective Motumbo.

SURGEON 1  
Pleasure. What can I do for you?

MOTUMBO  
We understand you have the Asian  
woman in there?

SURGEON 1  
Yes. She's in critical condition.  
Multiple stab wounds.

MOTUMBO

Is she conscious?

SURGEON 1

No. Look, I'm not going to mislead you, she's barely alive. It's going to be a long time before she is ready to talk. Now, if you'll excuse me, I need to get back to my patient.

MOREL

Of course, doctor. Thank you for your time.

Doctor exits to Emergency room.

MOTUMBO

I guess your theory got blown to shit.

MOREL

I guess so. You think it was our killer? He's never attacked somebody during the day.

MOTUMBO

That's true. Come on, let's get out of here.

INT. ORLEANS KITCHEN - NIGHT

Adelina calls Sgt Goetz with some information.

SGT GOETZ

Hello, Adelina. Good to hear from you. Are you calling to check up on your missing knives?

ADELINA

Not really. I have some information for you that might prove useful.

SGT GOETZ

I'm listening.

ADELINA

I was going over the personnel files, and I thought to look back at Emily Shoemaker's employee file. I noticed a few things. First of all she signed her name weird.

(MORE)

ADELINA (CONT'D)

In the Y in her first name, there is what I thought was just a squiggly line, but on closer examination, it is a swastika.

SGT GOETZ

That is interesting.

ADELINA

Also, she kept to herself a lot, and didn't associate with the other employees, but I suppose that's not that strange, but she told one of the servers that she was molested for years by an uncle. Does that help?

SGT GOETZ

It gives us something to look into. I mean, none of that information is going to help us find your knives, but it might help us find somebody we're looking for.

ADELINA

Glad I could help.

SGT GOETZ

You know, before you go, I was poking around in the evidence room today. Your knife had a black handle and a stainless steel pommel, right?

ADELINA

Yes, why?

SGT GOETZ

I think we've found one of your missing knives. We need to keep it as evidence in a murder investigation, but it's here at the station.

ADELINA

You mean my missing knife was used to commit a murder?

SGT GOETZ

I can't really talk about that. I've said too much already. Thank you for the information. We'll return your knife to you when we're done with it.

End Call.

INT. CAPE CANAVERAL STATION - NIGHT

Ensign Nakamura finishes software updates.

Commander Han directs Sgt. Frommer to relay a message to the Mayflower.

NAKAMURA

Commander Han, I have rewritten the software for the nav computer for the Mayflower. This should take care of their problem.

HAN

Excellent. Sgt. Frommer, contact the Mayflower and tell them to wipe out their nav software and install the code that we're sending them. It should take care of their problems with navigation.

FROMMER

Yes, sir.  
(into radio)  
Come in, Mayflower.

BAKER

Canaveral, we're receiving you. Go ahead.

FROMMER

Chief Baker, we think we've solved your nav problem. I need to speak with your navigation officer.

CAPT. BANKS

Sergeant, this is Captain Banks, I'm also listening in.

BAKER

Hold on.

LT. ANDROPOV

Yes, this is Lt. Andropov.

FROMMER

Lt., we've rewritten your nav software, so I need for you to wipe all of the software and install this new software.

(MORE)



FROMMER (CONT'D)

Now, when you wipe the computer, it's going to look like your system is going haywire for a minute, so you need to install this quickly. After the system reboots, you can plot your waypoints.

LT. ANDROPOV

Thank you a thousand times.

FROMMER

Very welcome. I'm transmitting the updates now. You should have them in a few minutes.

CAPT. BANKS

We'll install the software as soon as it is decrypted. Thank you for all your work.

FROMMER

Thank Ensign Nakamura. He's the resident computer geek who spotted your problem. He also wrote the software upgrade.

CAPT. BANKS

Thank Ensign Nakamura for all of us.

FROMMER

The software is now uploaded to the satellite. You should get it within 10 minutes, Captain. Unless there's anything else, Sgt. Frommer out.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Sgt. Goetz is talking with Inspector Lenahan.

SGT GOETZ

Inspector, can I have a word?

INSPECTOR

Of course, Sgt. What is it?

SGT GOETZ

Sir, I've got new information in my possession. I think I've zeroed in on our killer.

INSPECTOR

That's excellent news. What have you got?

SGT GOETZ

The head chef at the Orleans Kitchen called us about some missing knives. Turns out that they fired a woman named Emily Shoemaker two weeks ago. She was upset about it, and generally what you would call a disgruntled employee. I confronted Ms. Shoemaker about the knives, and she was evasive.

INSPECTOR

I see. Go on.

SGT GOETZ

The head chef went through her personnel file, and found reason to believe that Ms. Shoemaker was a closet racist, and we know that all of the vics have been non-whites.

INSPECTOR

That's good, but it's not enough for a warrant.

SGT GOETZ

There's more. The crotches of all the male vics were mutilated. Seems our suspect was also a victim of years of sexual abuse, and generally antagonistic toward the men in the restaurant. The bloody shoeprint that we found at the first crime scene was a size 7. Ms. Shoemaker wears a size 7 shoe. She was from Dothan, Alabama in the United States, which is known to be a hotbed of racist activity, and a white supremacy cell was recently taken out there.

INSPECTOR

You're getting warmer, Sgt. But all we can get her on without a warrant is lying on her application to the Mayflower.

SGT GOETZ

Yes, sir, but that's a crime in itself, and that, coupled with my evidence is enough to get a warrant to search her cabin.

INSPECTOR

I'll go before the judge in the morning. Any word on our Asian vic? Is she still alive?

SGT GOETZ

I spoke with the nurse in the sick bay. Ms. Choi is in isolation, but all signs point to her pulling through. She was conscious for a bit today.

INSPECTOR

Good. When she's up to it, maybe she can give us some details.

INT. KWAME'S CABIN - NIGHT

Kwame returns home. Eko is there with Rebekah and the kids.

EKO

Any news of my brother?

REBEKAH

He filed a report at the police station. One of the detectives tried to assault him. As soon as he's done with that report, he's coming home.

Kwame enters.

KWAME

Hello? I'm home. Where is my family?

Rebekah runs to the door and hugs and kisses Kwame.

REBEKAH

I'm so glad to see you. I've been so worried.

KWAME

We don't need to worry anymore. I'm not a suspect anymore. There was another victim while I was at the police station.

REBEKAH

Oh, my God!

KWAME

I don't know details on that one.  
I don't know how many, or if  
there's any survivors or anything,  
but the detectives rushed out of  
there like they were on fire.

EKO

Then there must have been a reason  
they did. Maybe they have a  
survivor?

KWAME

Maybe.

Coco and Erin rush into the room.

COCO

Daddy!

ERIN

Daddy!

Kwame hugs both.

INT. MAYFLOWER SICK BAY - NIGHT

Nurse 1 is on duty. She is sitting at the nurses' station.

Master Choi is laying in her bed, unconscious.

Detective Motumbo is stationed outside her door, but is  
absent from the chair.

Emily sneaks into the hospital and as Nurse 1 looks up to  
spot her she hits Nurse 1 with the butt of her knife,  
rendering her unconscious.

Emily sees Det. Motumbo's unoccupied chair and calmly walks  
into the room.

She raises the knife to kill Master Choi.

Before she lowers it, Motumbo appears behind her and grabs  
her.

Emily and Motumbo struggle.

EMILY

Get out of my way, jungle bunny!

Motumbo pulls out his stun gun.

Emily kicks it out of his hands.

Motumbo knocks the knife out of her hands.

Emily beats on Motumbo until he falls unconscious.

She runs out of the hospital and sheds her hood on the floor as she runs.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

The night crew is plotting waypoints with the new software installed.

CHIEF BROOKS

Captain Cook, sir, all of the new software has been installed and the waypoints programmed.

CAPT. COOK

Very good, Chief. How's our life support looking?

CHIEF BROOKS

Oxygen is a 90%, food stores at 40%, potable water at 52%.

CAPT. COOK

We'll be at Aries station in two days. We can resupply there. How's our patch job on the hull doing?

CHIEF BROOKS

Hull integrity at 100%. We stuffed a fat lady in that hole, and she's doing her job.

CAPT. COOK

We'll have to get that looked at at Aries, too. Good work, everybody.

INT. EMILY'S CABIN - NIGHT

Emily arrives, out of breath. When she looks in the mirror, there is a bruise under her eye, with a spot of blood coming from it.

She cleans herself up and calls Ollie on her datapad.

OLLIE

Hello, Emily. Did you take care of the dink?

EMILY

Not exactly. There was a cop stationed outside her hospital room. I fought with him.

OLLIE

That explains why you look like shit. Did you leave anything behind that could link you to the crime?

EMILY

Yes. I had to strip off my hood, and I think there's a spot of blood in it.

OLLIE

This is bad. I suggest you make yourself scarce.

EMILY

Where am I going to go? I'm on a colony ship in the middle of deep space.

OLLIE

Pack up a bag and head to the biospheres. Keep moving. Don't stay too long in one place. Make them chase you. That should buy you some time. I'm guessing that there's some kind of escape pods or shuttles attached to the ship?

EMILY

Yes. Both.

OLLIE

Head for one of them. You've got to get off that ship.

EMILY

We're in the middle of nowhere. At least if I can wait until we get to the jump gate tomorrow, there is a space station there.

OLLIE

Then you'll have to buy time until the ship gets to the jump gate.

(MORE)

OLLIE (CONT'D)

And don't contact me again until  
you do.

Ollie ends the conversation.

Emily furiously packs a bag with all the evidence she can  
carry.

She fixes her hair and walks out of the cabin with the bag.

Sgt Goetz gets to her door as she turns the corner out of  
sight.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

First thing in the morning, Inspector Lenahan is in his  
office, on the phone with the JUDGE (Female, 40)

INSPECTOR

So, that's the long and the short  
of it. Do we have enough for you  
to give us a warrant?

JUDGE

I think so. I'll grant the warrant  
and send it to you. You should  
have it in about 5 minutes.

INSPECTOR

Copy Sergeant Bernard Goetz on it.  
I'll let him know to be on the  
lookout for it. Thanks, Your  
Honor. Goodbye.

Sgt. Goetz enters.

INSPECTOR (CONT'D)

Just the man I wanted to see.

SGT GOETZ

I aim to please. Did you get that  
warrant?

INSPECTOR

I just got off the phone with the  
judge. He's granted the warrant.  
You should have it on your datapad  
in a few minutes. Grab Detective  
Morel and take him with you. We  
need to serve that warrant asap.

SGT GOETZ

Done. I'll go find him now. We will be there inside of half an hour.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

CAPT. BANKS

Status report?

ROWE

Sir, life support is holding steady. Oxygen is at 83%, Food stores down to 35%, Potable water is at 25%. All systems check out for our jump and arrival at Aries station.

LT. ANDROPOV

Course holding steady, Captain. Arrival at jump gate in 2 hours. From there, it is 23 hours to Aries station.

BAKER

Sir, Canaveral sent a message looking for an update.

CAPT. BANKS

Send them our vitals. Inspector Lenahan assured me that we are closing in on our killer, and the suspect should be apprehended before the day is out. Lt. Andropov, we're coming up on the jump gate, and there is a space station orbiting the moon 50,000 km away. Lock our shuttles and escape pods so that our suspect can't escape to that station.

LT. ANDROPOV

Yes, sir.

INT. BIOSPHERE - DAY

Emily is carrying a duffel bag with all the evidence she could gather, including her black outfit, minus the hood that she left outside the sick bay. She also does not have the knife.

She is in the desert section of the biosphere.



She walks across the desert toward the fish farms.

INT. EMILY'S CABIN - DAY

Sgt Goetz and Det. Morel are standing outside her cabin door, knocking on it.

No answer.

MOREL

Sgt, use the passkey.

SGT GOETZ

Yes, detective.

Sgt Goetz uses the passkey, gaining entry to her room.

Everything is in disarray. There is a note on the bed.

Morel dons a pair of latex gloves and picks up the note to read it.

MOREL

Congratulations, you put the pieces together nicely. Sorry I'm not here when you called on me, I had to make a rather hasty exit. See you in the next life.

SGT GOETZ

Sir, this place is trashed. Whatever evidence she had, I'm betting she took it with her.

MOREL

I agree. Get her picture from the ship's manifest and put out a BOLO to every officer's datapad. Our top priority is apprehending her. Tell the other officers to drop whatever they're doing and focus on that.

Morel gets a call from sick bay. It is Motumbo.

MOREL (CONT'D)

Good morning, Sengbe. Feeling better?

MOTUMBO

Good morning. Yes, I am. I've got her murder weapon.

(MORE)

MOTUMBO (CONT'D)

It has dried blood on it, no doubt matching Choi. Choi is doing better, by the way. She's conscious and talking. I took a statement from her. She described a tall female and said she pulled out a few blonde hairs from the killer's ponytail.

MOREL

That's great! The knife and the hairs need to go in evidence. Get anything else?

MOTUMBO

Yeah, the killer I fought with dropped her mask in the hall outside sick bay. There are more blonde hairs in the threads and a spot of blood. I'm betting that when we analyze that, it will come up belonging to her.

MOREL

Sounds like you've had a busy morning. Have you been discharged yet?

MOTUMBO

The doctor is getting the release forms for me now.

MOREL

Are you feeling up to this hunt? We've got to find that woman, and fast, before she makes an escape.

MOTUMBO

As soon as I'm released, I'll join in the hunt.

MOREL

Excellent! Stay in touch every hour. We'll find this bitch.

INT. BIOSPHERE - DAY

Emily has crossed the desert and is into the fish farms.

She calmly goes through a door marked AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY.

Inside is a computer terminal that she plugs her datapad into.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

Capt. Banks is there among the crew when Inspector Lenahan enters.

INSPECTOR

Sorry to barge in, Captain Banks,  
but I need to speak with you in the  
conference room. Now.

CAPT. BANKS

Lt. Andropov, you have the con.

Capt. Banks and Inspector Lenahan go into

INT. BRIDGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

INSPECTOR

Captain, I know you're busy making  
preparations for the jump, but I've  
got a situation here.

CAPT. BANKS

Go on, Inspector.

INSPECTOR

We've narrowed the search down to 1  
suspect. A woman. Two of our  
officers just tossed her cabin.  
She was nowhere to be found. She  
could be anywhere on the ship. We  
need to make sure she stays on this  
ship for the time being.

CAPT. BANKS

I've already had the escape pods  
and shuttles locked out so they  
can't be used. We'll jump within  
the hour. She can't go anywhere.  
Good enough?

INSPECTOR

I suppose that's all I can ask of  
you.

CAPT. BANKS

Who is this woman?

INSPECTOR

We're keeping her name under wraps for now, but somebody screwed up when they were interviewing passengers for this voyage. She's a white supremacist. That's why she was killing blacks and Mexicans.

CAPT. BANKS

I see. Inspector, is there anything else I can do?

INSPECTOR

Just get to that jump gate as quickly as possible. We need to make sure that she has nowhere to go.

CAPT. BANKS

I will make every effort.

INSPECTOR

Thank you. I'll leave you to it, then.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY

Kwame is going to class.

He walks into the classroom. As other students file in, the Professor asks to see Kwame.

KWAME

Yes, Professor?

PROFESSOR

I notice that you haven't been in class for the last few days, and I wanted to make sure you think you'll be able to catch up on the lectures you missed.

KWAME

You post each lecture on the message board, so I will catch up on them that way. My absence was unavoidable. Whoever has been killing people attacked me, and planted evidence to make sure the police thought that I did it.

PROFESSOR

Oh, my God. How did that turn out?

KWAME

I spent a very long night and day being grilled by the police, and then they came up with the evidence that proved I wasn't responsible.

PROFESSOR

That's great news. Are you sure you're well enough to continue?

KWAME

Yes, Professor. I'm ready to get back to my studies.

PROFESSOR

Alright. Take a seat. If you feel lost, just review my lectures you missed, and then re-watch this one.

KWAME

Thank you, sir.

INT. BIOSPHERE - DAY

Emily is unplugging her datapad from the terminal.

EMILY

Got it. It won't be long now.

She puts her pad in her bag and walks out the door into the fish farms.

She is spotted by a Dr. Garner, who is on her lunch break.

DR. GARNER

Emily Shoemaker! Stop!

Emily takes off running back the way she came.

Dr. Garner calls it in.

DR. GARNER (CONT'D)

Attention all units! Suspect seen in the biosphere, headed for the desert. She's wearing green cargo pants and a white tank top and carrying a duffel bag.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

LT. ANDROPOV

Captain, the escape pods have been unlocked. Somebody overrode my programming.

CAPT. BANKS

Can you lock them back?

LT. ANDROPOV

Whoever unlocked them planted a virus in the program. I'm locked out.

CAPT. BANKS

Keep trying.

LT. ANDROPOV

Yes, sir.

CAPT. BANKS

Chief Baker, the Inspector just sent me a description of the suspect. Send out a message over the ship's intercom. Be on the lookout for a tall blond woman with shoulder length hair, athletic build. I know it's not a lot to go on, but anything will help. Make sure that goes out every 10 minutes.

BAKER

Very good, sir. No, it's not a lot to go on.

LT. ANDROPOV

Captain, we're passing the moon now. The space station that orbits it is on this side of the moon. It would be a short hop to land there from the ship.

CAPT. BANKS

How close are we to the jump gate?

LT. ANDROPOV

10 minutes, sir. I'll see if I can increase speed to get us there faster.

CAPT. BANKS

Good. You do that.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Emily is walking toward the escape pods.

Morel and Sgt Goetz appear behind her.

SGT GOETZ  
Stop, Emily! It's all over.

Emily spots them and quickly digs in her bag for something she can use as a weapon.

She runs toward the escape pods.

Morel and Goetz chase her.

Class has just let out and students are filing out of the classroom.

Kwame is among them.

Emily spots him and grabs him around the neck.

EMILY  
Stop or I'll snap this darkie's neck.

Morel and Goetz draw their stun guns and freeze.

MOREL  
You can't win this, Em. You're cornered.

EMILY  
You think I don't have an out? I didn't come this far to give up now. I'm dragging this coon with me, and I'm getting out of here.

Motumbo is behind her.

She doesn't notice him.

He is sneaking up on her.

He grabs her arms and pins them behind her back.

She kicks him and they fight.

Once Kwame is free, Morel and Goetz rush up to her.

As Emily and Motumbo fight, she grabs his stun gun off his belt.

She gets ready to stun him, when Sgt. Goetz stuns her.

EMILY (CONT'D)

NO!

Once she's unconscious, Morel ties her up with zip ties around her elbows.

SGT GOETZ

She's going somewhere, alright, but it's not where she thought. It's going to be the prison planet for her.

MOREL

(to Motumbo)

I guess you've had a busy morning. First you got out of the hospital, you took a witness statement, processed some evidence, and nailed a serial killer. And it's not even lunchtime.