

Unnatural Disasters Part#1

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. - HIGHWAY - DAY

The skies are filled with dark storm clouds, lightening shoots across the skies as the ROAR OF THUNDER cracks the air.

A nasty storm is brewing, and in the distance, a large funnel cloud is forming.

The winds are throwing debris everywhere.

FOLLOW, a piece of debris as it hits the side of a fast-moving vehicle designed to withstand the most severe weather Mother Nature has to offer.

INT. - INTERCEPTOR VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

JEFF 35-40, a scruffy, average-looking, thin Caucasian male, and APRIL 25-30, beautiful, ambitious, athletic, outgoing Caucasian female, are traveling in a vehicle designed to withstand the winds and violence of up to a category 4 tornado.

The vehicle is quickly moving toward the darkened tornado that has now formed.

Jeff is driving as April sits nervously in the passenger seat.

To help calm herself down, she begins looking out the side window.

JEFF

Don't worry; this thing can
withstand winds of up to 200 miles
per hour.

April spots something in the distance.

APRIL

I'm not worried for me, but what
about those people?

April points out the small window.

EXT. - HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Just up ahead on the side of the road, directly in the storm's path, is a group of amateur storm chasers standing beside their parked cars on the side of the road with video cameras in their hands.

The winds are howling and gusting up to 60 miles per hour, making it hard for people to remain standing, much less video recording.

INT. - INTERCEPTOR VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Jeff speeds up in order to reach the group before the tornado does.

JEFF

These wannabes drive me crazy! They don't get it. You don't screw with Mother Nature, unless you're well prepared, and then you still might get your ass kicked.

The Storm Interceptor vehicle stops next to the two cars pulled off the road.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Monitor the radio and keep filming, but don't get out of this car.

Jeff exits the vehicle.

EXT. - WANTABE STORM CHASES CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jeff runs over and gets in the wantabe storm chaser's face as the winds begin to HOWL, as the wind speed and intensity increases.

JEFF

(yelling)

What the hell are you people doing here?

There are four men and two women; all of them are drinking beer while filming the tornado. The leader of the group is PAUL 25- 35, overweight, intoxicated Caucasian male.

PAUL

Dah, we're checking out the tornado, dude! We're live on my podcast, now get out of my way! You're blocking my view.

JEFF

If you don't get your asses out of here, right now! That will probably be the last beer you ever drink.

The winds are now HOWLING AND GUSTING at speeds up to 75 mph. AMY 25-35, pretty Hispanic female, is blown right off and over the back of the car.

PAUL

(yelling)

Screw you, man, I'm not scared of nothing... I laugh at death. Just ask my fans!

CLOSE ON, cellphone, 1 million followers.

Paul then rolls up his sleeve to show Jeff his death tat-too. Jeff ignores it and goes to help Amy get back up to her feet; she has blood on her face from minor injuries.

JEFF

(to Amy, yelling)

Are you alright?

AMY

(to Jeff, yelling)

I'll be okay.

The winds pick up to around 80 mph.

CLOSE ON, a large amount of trash and debris flies at them, Jeff covers Amy to protect her.

When there's a brief calming of the wind, Jeff helps Amy into the passenger side of her car.

Jeff signals the other car to leave, and it takes everyone else with them, except Paul.

Jeff goes around the car one more time to try and convince Paul to leave.

Paul is just standing there, no longer filming or doing anything.

JEFF

(to Paul, yelling)

You have to leave now, before it's too late.

PAUL

(to Jeff, yelling)

I can't move, man!

Jeff takes a closer look at Paul to discover that he is impaled with a corn stock, which still has ears of corn on it.

CLOSE ON, The corn stock is actually embedded into the front fender of the car.

JEFF
(to Paul, yelling)
Hang on! I'll free you!

Jeff taps on the window to get Amy to move into the driver's seat.

Jeff breaks the corn stock off of the car. With great effort, he is able to help Paul get into the back seat.

Just as he is about to close the door, the wind blows a bird forcefully into the side of the back door.

CLOSE ON, Only the bird's feet are sticking out of the car door.

INT. - INTERCEPTOR VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

April is filming Jeff when she looks up and notices a car speeding down another road headed straight for the funnel of the tornado.

CAMERA VIEW: A speeding car dodging debris.

APRIL HITS THE HORN SEVERAL TIMES.

EXT. - INTERCEPTOR VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Amy drives off as Jeff returns to the storm interceptor vehicle.

INT. - INTERCEPTOR VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

April is busy videotaping the tornado with a hand-held camera when Jeff jumps in.

APRIL
Is that girl going to be okay?

JEFF
She'll be okay, but her boyfriend
may never eat corn on the cob
again.

APRIL

There's a car headed right for the tornado... I think he is trying to commit suicide!

WINDSHIELD VIEW: The car flies past the road they are on, headed straight into the path of the oncoming tornado.

JEFF

I can't believe this guy is at it again!

Jeff puts the vehicle in drive and punches the gas.

APRIL

So, he's what? Crazy?

JEFF

He's crazy, alright, but he isn't trying to commit suicide.

APRIL

Then why is he doing it?

JEFF

You'll have to ask him, if he survives.

EXT. - INTERCEPTOR VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Jeff turns his vehicle onto the same road as the speeding car.

He is about 300' behind the advancing car.

The clouds are dark, with violent lightning flashes.

The THUNDER IS CRACKLING across the heavens.

The tornado is 1/4 mile wide as it touches down.

A path of destruction is in the wake of the tornado.

INT. - SPEEDING CAR - CONTINUOUS

On the sun visor is a picture of Winston and his wife.

WINSTON 35-45, gruff, unshaven, good-looking, athletic Caucasian male.

CLOSE ON, Picture: LIZ 30-35, beautiful Caucasian female with their farm in the background.

The car is well designed but is still shaking badly from the force of the wind.

WINSTON

This is it; I know it is...

Winston kisses his hand and then touches the photo.

The car is picked up off the ground and becomes airborne.

INT. - INTERCEPTOR VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

The only thing Jeff and April can do is watch in horror as the tornado picks up and tosses aside Winston's car as it passes by.

Winston's car tumbles over and over again, landing in a field. The tornado then returns to the sky, taking with it the severe winds.

APRIL

(shocked)

Oh, my God, he's dead; he's got to be dead!

JEFF

I wouldn't count him out just yet.

APRIL

No one could have survived that.

JEFF

You don't—that is, unless you're Winston.

(Jeff grabs the radio)

This is storm chaser 36. We are requesting emergency service on Portage Road east of Union. We have had a single vehicle accident.

EMS V.O.

Is the vehicle on the road?

JEFF

Negative, it is in the adjacent field.

EMS V.O.

Be advised that two units are enroute to your location. ETA: 10 minutes.

Their vehicle has arrived about a hundred feet from where Winston's car was thrown.

Jeff grabs his first-aid kit out of the back seat, and they both jump out.

EXT. - INTERCEPTOR VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Jeff and April run off the road into a field to search for what's left of Winston's vehicle.

EXT. - FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Winston's car is on his side. The car is badly damaged, but it would have been completely destroyed if it wasn't for the roll bar cage built around the driver's seat.

Winston is unconscious; his left arm appears deformed. And his helmet has taken a beating.

April touches Winston's injured arm.

WINSTON
(wakes up)
Ouch, that hurts!

APRIL
Are you okay?

April is pulling on Winston's shoulders.

WINSTON
(in pain)
I will be if you stop grabbing me.

JEFF
Winston, it's me, Jeff, do you have anything else broken besides your arm?

WINSTON
No, I don't think so. Just get me out of here. I need to clear my head.

Jeff reaches in with an emergency tool and prepares to cut the seat belt.

JEFF
Ready? Here goes!

Jeff cuts the seat belt, and Winston is able to put his feet down and come out through the windshield.

As soon as Winston gets out of the car and takes a single normal step, he realizes his right ankle is broken.

WINSTON
(in pain)
Yep, I found another broken bone.

April and Jeff help Winston hobble away from the car, which is now beginning to smoke.

They sit him down on a wooden knocked over fence post.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
Thanks for the help.
(to April)
I'm Winston; by the way.

Finding him attractive, April smiles as she shakes his hand.

APRIL
I'm April, and you are one crazy
ass dude... What the hell were you
thinking?

WINSTON
If you have a couple minutes, maybe
I'll tell you.

Winston removes his helmet and lays it to the side. Within seconds, blood began to trickle down his face.

Winston touches it and realizes he is bleeding.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
I think the story will have to
wait. I seem to be bleeding out.
(light-headed)
Would you mind putting your finger
right here? There seems to be a
hole.

Winston points to his head and then goes unconscious.

INT. - HOSPITAL - (S.I.C.U.) -DAY

Winston is lying in a surgical intensive care bed hooked up with multiple IV's and monitors.

His head has a large bandage around it. His left arm has a half cast on it, and his right ankle has a cast that is propped up by pillows.

April and Jeff are looking in from the hallway when a doctor walks up to them.

DOCTOR

Winston is a very lucky man this time around.

APRIL

Yeah, he's going to need a lot of psychiatric help when he recovers.

DOCTOR

No, that's not what I meant. He's not crazy. I know his court-ordered psychiatrist personally, and he assures me that Winston is not crazy. He is simply fixated on a unique belief.

APRIL

What kind of belief?

DOCTOR

I'm sorry, but you'll have to get that information from Winston himself. I mentioned a second ago that he was lucky this time; I meant medically. With his current head injury, we did a CT scan, which, purely by coincidence, revealed a cancerous tumor. Since he already had all the permits signed, so we went ahead and removed it.

JEFF

That's crazy; you mean, he accidentally saved his own life. When he has been working so hard to throw it away?

DOCTOR

Winston is no more suicidal than you, or I. Since you're not family, you will need to come back next week during visiting hours if you wish to talk with him.

A Nurse signals the doctor that he is wanted.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Please, excuse me.

The doctor leaves.

APRIL
(fascinated)
I'm coming back next week. I'm hooked; I've got to hear this story.

JEFF
Suit yourself, but I still say the doctor is wrong. Winston really is crazy...

APRIL
What's crazy is that I need to get something to eat. I'm starved.

JEFF
How about we pick up some Chinese food on the way back to the office? And we can go over some of the sensor data we collected from the tornado.

APRIL
Man, you sure are a boring dinner date.

JEFF
Huh, my two x-wives said the same thing.

APRIL
Smart women think alike.

JEFF
Did I mention you were buying?

APRIL
Alright, but you have to tell me everything you know about Winston.

JEFF
Fine, but I want chicken Lo-mien.

INT. - STORM CENTER - DAY

April and Jeff are looking at data from several different sensors on monitors while eating Chinese food.

SELENA 35-40, beautiful Hispanic female, walks in.

SELENA
So, I heard you guys ran into crazy
Winston?

JEFF
Yeah, he was at it again... Hey, uh-
uh, you met April?

Selena is busy looking through the Chinese food containers.

SELENA
No... Oh, sorry about handling your
food; I'm starved... I've been here
all day.

Selena reaches out her hand to greet April.

SELENA (CONT'D)
I'm Selena; it's nice to meet you.

April shakes her hand.

APRIL
It's nice to meet you, too. And you
can help yourself with whatever is
left.

Selena starts eating quickly, and she glances up at one of
the monitors.

SELENA
That's interesting...

JEFF
What's that?

SELENA
The internal pressure was exactly
the same as the external pressure
with no variations.

Jeff resets the monitors, and sure enough, she is right.

JEFF
That's almost impossible.

SELENA
That's interesting...

JEFF
What else?

SELENA
(enjoying the meal)
The bamboo shoots in this Moo-go-gi-pan are... so-oo good.

Selena is enjoying the Chinese food.

APRIL
Is there any cool stuff going on around the world in the weather department?

SELENA
Actually, there are a few weird things going on. In Saudi Arabia, they had three inches of snow fall.

JEFF
That's a little weird, but that does happen once in a while in a desert area with the right low pressure.

Selena finishes eating and wipes her face off.

SELENA
The National Weather Service is tracking five tropical storms that formed in the Caribbean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico.

APRIL
I don't remember ever studying in school about that many formed at one time or in one particular area.

JEFF
(concerned)
That's because it's never happened before.

Jeff looks at his watch.

JEFF (CONT'D)
It's getting late; we can start fresh on Monday.

April gathers up her things.

APRIL
Are you sure? I can stay as long as you want.

JEFF

No, go home and enjoy the weekend.

SELENA

That reminds me I have a date,
(while looking at her
watch)

I'm out of here.

APRIL

Is it a dinner date?

SELENA

Yeah, but don't worry... I need the
extra food to keep up with this
stud.

Selena makes a sexual gesture as Jeff shakes his head in disbelief.

SELENA (CONT'D)

Jeff's just jealous because he
hasn't had anyone to bump uglies
with since our divorce.

JEFF

Do you really want to go there now,
Selena?

SELENA

I'm just saying somebody needs to
get laid.

(to April)

Whatever you do, never hook up with
someone at the same job. It can
make things weird at times, right,
Jeff?

JEFF

You mean like when someone comes
home and finds his wife in bed with
three guys?

SELENA

I wouldn't call that weird; I would
call it experimentally orgasmic.

April looks back and forth at both of them.

APRIL

Oh, so you're x-wife number two?

SELENA

Yeah, and as you have just heard,
things didn't quite work out for
either one of us.

Jeff shakes his head and goes back to watching the monitors.

APRIL

I think I better go.

Jeff waves good-bye.

SELENA

I'll walk you out.

INT. ICU - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Winston's head remains bandaged, and his arm and ankle remain
in a cast.

Winston is going in and out of sleep. Having very vivid
dreams.

April is standing above him, looking down, wondering what he
is dreaming about.

WINSTON'S DREAM

EXT. COUNTRY FARM - DAY

The skies are clear, and the sun will be setting shortly.
Winston's beautiful wife, Liz, kisses him and takes his hand
as they prepare to go for a walk down the little country
road.

Liz places her head on Winston's shoulder as they walk and
hold hands. They are very much in love.

Winston is the first to notice a strange, fast-moving, dark
cloud.

WINSTON

It looks like a nasty storm is
coming in quick; let's head back.

They turn around and start walking toward the farm house.

The cloud moves unusually quickly, as if it were controlled
somehow. Before they can leave the country road and go back
to the farm, the forceful wind has them frozen in place,
unable to move.

A strong wind is lifting Liz up in the air. Then it rips her right out of Winston's hands. The winds quickly carry her up and out of site.

One of her shoes falls to the ground, landing right beside him.

END OF DREAM

PRESENT TIME:

INT. ICU - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Winston is tossing and turning in his sleep, and then suddenly sits up, SCREAMING.

April grabs Winston's hand to reassure him.

APRIL

It's okay, you're in the hospital!

Winston looks around, trying to get his bearings. He then realizes he has failed at yet another attempt to get her back.

APRIL (CONT'D)

I better go!

WINSTON

No, I'm sorry; it has nothing to do with you.

APRIL

Just the same, I think I better leave.

Winston takes her hand and squeezes it slightly.

WINSTON

Don't go; I didn't have a chance to thank you.

A nurse comes and injects something in Winston's IV to help calm him down. And before he can say much more to April, he drifts back to sleep, still holding onto her hand.

April isn't sure what to do next, so she pulls her hand away and kisses him on top of the forehead.

APRIL

Get well, and I'll be back... You still owe me a story.

EXT. MOUNTAIN - FACE - DAY

It is a beautiful day—not a cloud in the sky. The mountain face is very snow-covered, which is a challenge for the advanced climber.

ROGER 18-30, athletic African American male, reaches the top of the mountain. After pulling himself up over the ridge, he secures his equipment.

Slowly, each one of the climbers makes their way to the top and over the ridge.

SCHULTZ 45-60, German male, is bringing up the rear. He is about 50 feet from the top of the mountain.

SCHULTZ POV, A severe storm develops out of nowhere and travels right up the mountain. It passes overhead and settles above the mountaintop.

The wind is so strong that it knocks him loose from an anchor.

CLOSE ON, He free falls until his rope catches on the next anchor. The swing of the rope causes Schultz to smash into the rock face, injuring his left shoulder.

Schultz waves at the top to try and get someone's attention. Meanwhile, several unusual flashes of light appear above the mountaintop. The dark cloud moves away from the mountaintop, and then disappears.

With the wind gone, Schultz fights his way up to a stable position while protecting his injured left shoulder. He looks to the top of the ridge again, hoping someone is looking down.

SCHULTZ
(yelling)
Hey, somebody, give me a hand! A
little help here...

No one appears above the ridge. No help is immediately coming.

SCHULTZ (CONT'D)
Help! Help! Where in hell are you
guys?

HOURS LATER:

Exhausted from yelling for help. He decides to try and make it the rest of the way up on his own.

SCHULTZ (CONT'D)
This is the last damn time I go
anywhere with you assholes.

Schultz takes out a climbing hand tool from his gear and attaches it to the rope. He slowly advances toward the top.

SCHULTZ (CONT'D)
You guys better be dead, because if
you're not, I'm going to kill you
all for not helping me!

HOURS LATER:

Schultz is slowly making his way over the edge. He lays there for several seconds before he attempts to stand up.

Schultz picks up the rope and follows it, which leads to all the empty harnesses.

He looks around, but can't figure out where his climbing partners all went.

WEEKS LATER:

INT. - PHYSICAL THERAPY ROOM - DAY

Winston is walking with a cane and doing very well.

THERAPIST
I think that will do it for therapy
today. I like how hard you are
working, Winston. I'll see you back
here next week.

Winston notices April is watching him from around the corner at the desk.

WINSTON
Thanks Doc... Until next week.

Winston walks over with his cane to see April, who is standing at the nurse's desk.

APRIL
I see you're getting around pretty
well now.

WINSTON
Yeah, it won't be long until I'm
back on the road.

APRIL

Speaking of the road, you owe me an explanation as to why you were trying to kill yourself.

WINSTON

I wasn't trying to kill myself.

APRIL

Then what was the reason?

WINSTON

It's a long story, and you wouldn't believe me anyway.

APRIL

I have an hour for lunch. What do you say, my treat?

WINSTON

I really need to get back to working on my car.

APRIL

As I see it, you owe me.

WINSTON

For what?

APRIL

For putting my finger where you told me and stopping your brains from leaking out.

Winston rubs his head where the injury occurred.

WINSTON

Yeah, I guess I do, lunch it is... Did I mention I'm really hungry and I eat a lot?

APRIL

Don't worry, I've got plastic.

WINSTON

Well, that doesn't sound very tasty.

April smiles at Winston's weak joke.

INT. - SMALL DINER - CONTINUOUS

April is done eating and is now sitting and watching Winston eat his third plate of food.

APRIL
You weren't kidding; you were hungry.

WINSTON
(smiles)
I always eat better when it's free.

APRIL
(sarcastically)
Great, I've had the company credit card for a week, and I've already maxed it out.

Winston wipes his mouth off and puts his napkin down.

WINSTON
Okay, I'm sure you have already heard all the rumors that I'm crazy, so what is it you want to know?

April moves her chair closer to Winston.

APRIL
Everything...

Winston looks off into the distance.

WINSTON
The weather...

APRIL
What about the weather? Is that why you do it?

Winston points to a special news bulletin on the TV.

WINSTON
How the hell is that possible?
Three hurricanes in a single week?

APRIL
That's never happened before?

WINSTON
It's rare to have it happen in a single season.

They both leave the table and make their way to the TV.

TELEVISION - EXT. - FLORIDA BEACH- MID DAY

VIDEO TAPE: A Hurricane in progress.

EXT.- BEACH - CONTINUOUS

REPORTER 25-35, male, standing on the beach:

The wind is blowing very hard with gusting rain. The reporter is having difficulty just standing still.

The reporter can barely hear through his earphones and is frantically trying to give his report.

REPORTER

Thanks, Bob; I can barely hear you because of the weather conditions.

(gathers his thoughts)

I'm standing here on South Miami Beach, which is about to get hit with its third hurricane in just days!

The Reporter receives some instructions through his ear piece.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

As you can see behind me, much of the coast is in ruins.

The reporter wipes the rain off his face.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

I have to tell you, Bob, I don't know if Florida has the manpower or the resources to come back from this last round of Mother Nature's punishment.

INT. - NEW YORK STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

The news room is going crazy; everyone is running around trying to get all the news and latest updates gathered.

ROBIN 35-45, a pretty African American female, a newscaster, prepares to speak.

NEWS DESK - CONTINUOUS

ROBIN

I'm sorry, John, but we are going to have to leave you now!

(look of fear)

Ladies and gentlemen, we have just received this horrific news from our affiliates in Los Angeles California... We go to you Bob!

MAIN DESK - CONTINUOUS

BOB 50-65, gray-hair, distinguished male lead newsman, is sitting nervously awaiting his turn.

BOB

This just in!

Bob looks over at the director, and adjusts his ear piece.

BOB (CONT'D)

Do we have confirmation now on this story?

(nods his head)

We do?

(pause)

Okay, approximately 7 minutes ago, Southern California was hit with an earthquake measuring 8.5 on the richter scale. We are trying to go there live with one of our affiliate stations! Robin, now over to you.

NEWS DESK - CONTINUOUS

ROBIN

We now have a reporter at the scene of maybe the worst earthquake to hit California in a hundred years.

(pause)

Are you there, Barbara?

(shakes her head)

We go live now to the site where the devastation is at its worst. Barbara.

Video Tape: Large scale earthquake destruction.

EXT. - EARTHQUAKE DAMAGED BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

BARBARA 25-35, Hispanic female reporter, is standing in front of the building.

SCREAMING FOR HELP, is coming from inside the building.

BARBARA

Thank you, Robin. As you can see,
the devastation is overwhelming.

The camera is shaking from after shocks; Barbara loses her balance and falls to the ground.

Barbara gets back up and is visibly scared.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Robin, I've been told by our
producers that it is no longer safe
to stay here. Part of our crew has
already left. We have no idea how
many survivors we will have or the
extent of the damage.

IN THE BACK GROUND: The camera and sound crew are packing up while she is still talking.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

We'll come back for a report just
as soon as it is safe!

FADE OUT.

NOTHING BUT STATIC

BLUE SCREEN: The video feed has gone down.

INT. - NEW YORK STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Everyone is very quiet and gravely concerned.

NEWS DESK - CONTINUOUS

ROBIN

Barbara, can you hear me?

(pause)

We lost the feed. We will try again
later to update you further.

INT. - SMALL DINER - CONTINUOUS

April's CELLPHONE BUZZES when it receives a Text message. She quickly looks at it.

APRIL

I have to get back to the storm center now!

WINSTON

I'm going with you.

APRIL

I don't know. You're not an employee; I could get fired.

WINSTON

Believe me, you need my help.

APRIL

Alright, but I'm driving, just in case we see a tornado...

WINSTON

Sure, take all the fun out of it.

EXT. - SMALL DINER - CONTINUOUS

Winston and April get into the car and quickly drive off.

INT. - WHITE HOUSE OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The PRESIDENT 50-60, an African American male, is sitting in a large chair, staring at the TV as he watches the horrific weather news.

GEORGE 50-65, Caucasian male, the Presidential Butler walks in unnoticed.

GEORGE

MR. President, MR. President!

PRESIDENT

(startled)

What, George?

GEORGE

Will you be having your breakfast in here, sir.

PRESIDENT

Hum, no, George, just bring some coffee and doughnuts into the situation room. And keep the coffee coming.

George turns off the TV with the remote.

GEORGE

Yes, Sir, will that be all?

The president shakes his head yes with a look of deep thought and concerned on his face.

George leaves the room.

SECONDS LATER: The door opens.

MARY 39-45, female, the secretary enters the room.

MARY

They are in the situation room waiting on you, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT

Have you gotten a hold of the specialists that NASA was supposed to be sending over?

MARY

As we speak, they are currently flying in from Texas after experiencing a delay due to the weather. However, they should be here in time for your 4 o'clock press briefing.

PRESIDENT

Nobody talks to them until I have had a chance to sit down with them first.

MARY

Yes sir, Mr. President.

1 HOUR LATER:

INT. - WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

There are several high-ranking generals and their aides from multiple branches of the armed forces present. They are discussing strategies, and many of them are unable to agree upon a plan of action.

The president is rubbing his head and trying to think of what to do to help those people in need.

PRESIDENT

Please, gentlemen, let's get back on track.

They ignore him and keep talking. The President WHISTLES to get their attention.

Everyone stops talking.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

What the hell are we doing for those people down there in Florida?

BOB BROWN

Bob Brown from F.E.M.A. Mr. President, we're getting some food and water to the outlining areas that were hit at this time, but we are stretched very thin.

(Hopeless)

My God, three hurricanes at the same time—it's just too much!

THE GENERAL OF THE ARMY

Mr. President, we have mobilized several National Guard and Army Reserve units in southern California, where they were the most severely affected. We have six medical units out of Ohio convoying with two engineering groups to Florida as we speak.

PRESIDENT

How about the Air Force? What are you doing to make things better for the people affected?

AIR FORCE COMMANDER

We have 1/3 of our active duty flying support. And almost half of all our reserve wings are flying air drops of rations into Mississippi and Alabama.

BOB BROWN

(sullen)

What we are looking at right now, sir, is a death toll that could reach millions.

Mary walks into the room.

MARY

Excuse me, Mr. President, but there is an urgent message for the Admiral.

The ADMIRAL 50-65, an African American male, quickly answers the hardline phone.

SECONDS LATER: A shocked and dismayed look appears on the admiral's face.

PRESIDENT

What is it Bill?

ADMIRAL

I,
(in shock)
Dear God, we just lost half of the 7th fleet...

Everyone stops talking and turns their attention toward the admiral.

ADMIRAL (CONT'D)

There was an earthquake off the coast of Japan 12 minutes ago. It created an 80' tsunami that hit the 7th Fleet, 5000 soldiers and Marines went to their graves. I,
(heart broken)
I have to go to my men, sir.

The president gives him a non-verbal order to go ahead and leave.

EXT. STORM CENTER - DAY

April turns toward Winston after they exit the car.

APRIL

Let me handle everything, and I'll see what I can do about getting you a visitor pass.

Winston has a small smirk on his face and follows April into the building.

INT. - STORM CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Jeff is staring at the data on the monitors as the storm is pounding Florida and surrounding states.

Selena comes running into the room and turns on the TV set.

JEFF
What the hell are you doing?

SELENA
Shut up and watch the news!

The door opens, and April and Winston enter.

Selena has a surprised look.

JEFF
What the hell is that crazy man
doing here?

APRIL
He's with me... He says he can
help.

Jeff gives a non-verbal cue to hush everybody up as they all turn their attention toward the TV.

ON TV,

INSERT: REAL FOOTAGE OF A TSUNAMI HITTING JAPAN

INT. - NEWS - STUDIO - NEWS DESK - CONTINUOUS

Reporter Robin is sitting at the desk.

ON ANCHOR DESK,

ROBIN
With all the punishing disasters
our country has been enduring
recently, many religious leaders
are convinced that the world is
truly coming to an end.

VIDEO CLIP: LARGE AMOUNTS OF CHRISTIANS PRAYING

VIDEO CLIP: LARGE AMOUNTS OF MUSLIMS PRAYING

INT. - STORM CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Jeff turns off the TV

JEFF

Fema needs more volunteers. I plan on leaving by tomorrow morning. Anyone wishing to come, you're welcome.

April is about to say why she feels that Winston should be allowed into the facility.

APRIL

I know how you feel about Winston, Jeff. But I think...

Winston cuts her off.

WINSTON

Let's cut to the chase, Jeff, I'm in!

JEFF

(to Winston)

Don't you remember, that I fired you the last time you were in this building?

WINSTON

I'm not looking for a job. I just want to help and maybe get some answers.

JEFF

April?

APRIL

(mad)

I guess I'm playing catch-up in this conversation... If Winston's going, then count me in, because he has some explaining to do!

JEFF

Selena?

SELENA

If I go with you, who is going to run the center?

JEFF

I was thinking maybe, Roger?

SELENA

I'm staying; if you leave Roger in charge, we'll end up losing all of our funding.

(MORE)

SELENA (CONT'D)

You know what happened the last time he was left in charge?

JEFF

If you're staying, I need you to analyze the weather patterns that were in play just before the formation of the hurricanes. And if it had any correlation with the earthquake.

SELENA

(to Jeff)

What are you looking for?

JEFF

Something to prove that I'm not losing my mind and becoming as crazy as Winston.

WINSTON

Crazy... is a good thing; it liberates the mind to other possibilities in the universe.

Jeff looks over at Winston.

SELENA

(sarcastically)

Don't tell me, Jeff, you think there's something going on here other than good old mother nature?

JEFF

I don't know what to think right now; just get to work on the data.

SELENA

We're not even married, and you're still trying to boss me around.

JEFF

That's because I am your boss, and I sign your pay checks.

SELENA

You mean that little gratuity that comes every two weeks?

JEFF

Yeah, and if you want to keep seeing it you need to get started working.

SELENA
(sarcastically)
Okay, boss, I'll get it for you
right away.

INT. - WHITE HOUSE OVAL OFFICE - DAY

The President is sitting with the scientists, SAAKAAR 25, Indian male, and BRIAN 25-29, a handsome, geeky-type, a Caucasian male, in a closed door meeting.

PRESIDENT
I want to thank you, gentlemen, for
what you had to go through to get
here. From what I've seen in the
reports and on the news, it's a
damn disaster out there...

SAAKAAR
Yes, sir, if you hadn't sent the
Air Force to get us, we would still
be trapped at the airport.

PRESIDENT
As I understand it, you have some
very interesting, and classified
information for me.

BRIAN
Yes, sir, Mr. President we have
some photos for you to look at.
(gets them out of a
folder)
Here they are.

Brian hands the president an envelope marked Top Secret.

The president opens the envelope and begins to look at the photos.

CLOSE ON, satellite photos from the Hubble telescope. A beam of light is shot past the telescope and all the way to earth.

The president continues to look over the pictures.

SAAKAAR
As you can see from that earlier
picture, which was taken 20 seconds
before the earthquake hit
California. It appears to be some
sort of light beam directed at
earth.

MR. PRESIDENT

Couldn't that just be a reflection from the telescope moving into a different position?

BRIAN

Yes, sir, we have looked into that as well, but we believe there is a connection.

MR. PRESIDENT

What do you mean by connection?

SAAKAAR

We had to rule out the theory of a reflection, so we checked the times of all the natural disasters in the last 72 hours. And it appears in every photo just seconds before a disaster occurs.

MR. PRESIDENT

(skeptical)

So you're telling me, you think that these disasters could be caused by some kind of weapon?

BRIAN

Yes sir, I know how bizarre that sounds, but it is a strong possibility.

The president walks around, weighing his options.

MR. PRESIDENT

Who would have this kind of technology?

SAAKAAR

Maybe the Chinese or the Russians? If they do, they're at least 50 years ahead of us.

MR. PRESIDENT

How many other scientists buy into your theory?

BRIAN

None at the moment; most everyone else thinks it is simply a malfunction of the Hubble Telescope.

MR. PRESIDENT

Before I can even take this seriously, I will need you to gather up all the data you have that points to a possible weapon. And meet me outside the White House, say... tomorrow at 8:00 PM. I don't want to go public with your speculation until I have had my experts look at all your evidence.

SAAKAAR

Yes, sir, Mr. President, we'll get it and meet you tomorrow at 8:00 PM.

MR. PRESIDENT

My secretary will get your number and let you know where the meeting will take place.

The president stands up and shakes hands.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

I want to thank you again for bringing this to my attention. And rest assured, I'll see that it gets proper attention.

INT. AGENCY CAR - NIGHT- CONTINUOUS

April is driving the agency car as Jeff is asleep in the back seat.

Winston starts to say something to an angry April, and changes his mind, and goes back to looking out the window.

APRIL

You know you could have told me that you used to work for Jeff?

Winston turns his attention to April.

WINSTON

It was only for a couple of weeks, about a year ago.

APRIL

So, he fired you?

WINSTON

Yeah, he didn't like the idea of me ruining one of his expensive toys.

APRIL

So, you tried to drive it into the mouth of a tornado, huh?

WINSTON

Yeah, among other things.

APRIL

I'm still waiting.

WINSTON

For what?

April gives him a look like he better be forth coming with the truth.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, that's right, you want to find out why people think I'm crazy.

Winston gets comfortable in the passenger-side seat.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

Her name was Liz. We had only been married for a little while, but we have been together for a long time. She was the only woman I ever wanted to be with.

APRIL

Did she die? That's kind of what I heard through the grapevine.

WINSTON

(with a little anger)
No, she isn't dead.

APRIL

I'm sorry, but if she isn't dead, where is she?

WINSTON

We were out for a walk on the country road that runs beside our house when this weird storm came out of nowhere.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

The wind was intense, almost holding us in position. Something like lightening, but not lightening, moved in the clouds, coming straight for us.

April is listening to the story and having trouble focusing on the road.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

I tried to hold onto her, but something ripped her out of my hands. There was a flash of blue light, and everything stopped all around me. Liz disappeared. It only took a couple of seconds, and the storm was gone. And the only thing I could find of Liz's was her left shoe.

APRIL

They never found her body.

WINSTON

She wasn't killed in the storm, something took her.

APRIL

But, didn't you just say you found her shoe?

WINSTON

You're probably going to think I'm even crazier than you thought when I tell you this.

APRIL

(excited)

Tell me what?

WINSTON

For a split second, I saw a face standing over me just before Liz disappeared. It wasn't human...

April has a look of disbelief.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

I told you that you wouldn't believe me.

APRIL

So, that's why you drive into the storms—you're trying to get to her?

Jeff wakes up and hears the end of the conversation.

JEFF

Get to who? Who are we getting too?

April looks over at Winston, who has stopped talking and is now looking out the window.

APRIL

When we get to Los Angeles, we'll start looking around to see where we can help.

JEFF

I don't know about you guys, but I could sure use a pee break; my back teeth are about to float.

APRIL

I'll stop at the next exit; it's only about five miles down the road.

HOUR LATER:

EXT. LOS ANGELES- (FEMA)- FIELD- HQ -DAY

There are supply trucks in various stages of unloading. Pallets of food and equipment are stacked up.

INT. AGENCY CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jeff is driving; April is asleep, lying on Winston's shoulder, as the vehicle pulls into the parking lot of FEMA.

JEFF

Hey, sleepy heads, wake up; we're here.

April is smiling as she wakes up on Winston's shoulder.

Jeff pulls up next to the building and stops.

APRIL

(to Winston)

Sorry, I think I got a little drool on your shoulder there.

April tries to wipe it away, but Winston wipes it off for her.

WINSTON

It's okay...

JEFF

Let's go find out where we will be working and then get something to eat.

WINSTON

It sounds like a plan.

They exit the vehicle and enter the building.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Saakaar is placing the last piece of evidence into a briefcase. Brian is shutting down his laptop computer and is very anxious.

BRIAN

I'm starting to wonder if we shouldn't have a backup plan. You know, just in case something goes wrong?

Saakaar thinks about it for a couple of seconds, then pulls a large envelope out of the briefcase and hands it to Brian.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

What's this?

SAAKAAR

Our backup plan... It has copies of everything we have been working on and everything we suspect.

(very nervous)

I want you to send it to your brother in the military.

BRIAN

Alright, I'll drop it in the mail box downstairs before we leave to go meet with the president.

ON THE TV,

A special news bulletin interrupts a TV show. Saakaar turns up the volume.

REPORTER 2

We have just received unconfirmed reports that the Vice President and several high-ranking senators were involved in a plane crash off the coast of Florida.

(MORE)

REPORTER 2 (CONT'D)
They were headed there as part of a
disaster relief effort.

Reporter 2 touches his earpiece while receiving updated
information.

REPORTER 2 (CONT'D)
We can now confirm that Vice
President Hugo is among the bodies
recovered.

Brian turns off the TV as he looks at his watch.

Brian then places a handwritten note in the large envelope
after completing the address on the front.

BRIAN
I'm sure the president didn't have
anything to do with its crash.
Besides, even if we are right, and
it's a weapon. There's no way they
could focus it to pinpoint and
destroy a single aircraft.

SAAKAAR
You're probably right, like usual,
but I'll feel a lot better when we
get rid of all this stuff.

BRIAN
Me too. Let's go.

They gather up their belongings and head out the door.

INT. HOTEL - RECEPTION DESK - CONTINUOUS

Brian hands the clerk the large brown envelop, and she drops
it in the outgoing mail.

INT. FEMA CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Winston, April, and Jeff are all going through the food line
and decide to sit at an empty table.

TABLE

Winston, April, and Jeff sit down.

APRIL
This food looks really good.

Winston wastes no time in eating several bites of food.

WINSTON

Yeah, it tastes as good as it looks.

APRIL

(to Jeff)

So, what news did you hear?

Jeff takes a bite of food and enjoys the taste as well.

JEFF

Well, I got our assignments. I'll be in the command and control center. You two will be assigned to the search and rescue center.

APRIL

What will we be doing?

JEFF

You'll be working with teams to search the rubble for survivors.

ON NEXT TABLE,

One of the RESCUE WORKER 35-40, male is sharing a story with the people at his table.

RESCUE WORKER

I'm telling you, it's the strangest thing I've ever seen.

Winston is listening in on the conversation.

RESCUE WORKER (CONT'D)

We cleared a collapsed nursing home and found maybe 60 elderly people dead.

RESCUE WORKER 2 40-60, a male is sitting at the table and inserts himself into the conversation.

RESCUE WORKER 2

So, what's so strange about that? We have all been finding bodies.

RESCUE WORKER

That's just it, we've only found the elderly. None of the workers, no bodies, nobody under fifty...

RESCUE WORKER 2

Now that you mention it, I don't recall finding anybody young either, but we did find a couple of small kids.

ON TABLE,

JEFF

Winston, Winston!

Winston turns to see who is calling him.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Did you hear anything I was saying?

WINSTON

Sorry, I was thinking about something. It wasn't important. What were you saying?

JEFF

I said; Get a good night's sleep. You and April are going out at five.

Winston is still trying to get his mind around what he has over heard from the rescue workers.

WINSTON

Five, got it.

April finishes eating, and Jeff is already done.

JEFF

If you're ready, April, I'll show you where you will be sleeping.

APRIL

Sure, I could use a little freshening up. And a good night's sleep.

JEFF

How about you, Winston?

WINSTON

No, I think I'll hang around here for a while and get to know some of the people.

JEFF

Suit yourself; let's go, April.

Jeff and April get up and leave.

APRIL

I'll see you in the morning, right?

WINSTON

Yeah, I'll be there.

Everyone except the rescue worker leaves his table, so Winston picks up his tray, and goes over, and sits down across from him.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

(to rescue worker)

How are you doing? My name's Winston, and I would like to hear a little more about what you guys are finding out there.

The rescue worker looks around to make sure no one is listening in on the conversation.

RESCUE WORKER

They don't like us talking about it. Are you from the press or something?

WINSTON

No, I'm just here to do my part and help in the search for survivors.

RESCUE WORKER

(suspicious)

So what do you do when you're not volunteering? You don't look like a construction worker or heavy equipment operator.

WINSTON

I'm a horticulturist.

RESCUE WORKER

What the hell is that?

WINSTON

I study plants and how to make them grow bigger, better, and able to feed more people. I had a farm a while back.

RESCUE WORKER

So what? Did the government or the bank take it?

WINSTON

No, whatever this is that you found in the rubble happened to my wife.

RESCUE WORKER

So, she's missing or something?

WINSTON

Yeah,

RESCUE WORKER

Oh, I see you're here as a way to deal with your loss; I can relate to that. I lost my son last year in a sinkhole.

As the rescue worker tells his story, he becomes grieved.

RESCUE WORKER (CONT'D)

It was the damndest thing; he was playing high school baseball for the sectional championship. Suddenly, the whole damn field just opened up and swallowed them all.

WINSTON

Damn, that's crazy.

RESCUE WORKER

Yeah, so, as you can see, I'm doing the same thing that you are. I am trying to deal with it in the best way I know how, by helping others.

WINSTON

I can't prove it, but I think there is something more to these disasters than just Mother Nature.

RESCUE WORKER

If you're talking about God, he left this perverted world a long time ago.

WINSTON

No, I wasn't referring to God.

RESCUE WORKER

I got to go. Whatever you're thinking, just remember: you can't fuck with Mother Nature and shit on her planet, and not expect her to be a little pissed off!

The rescue worker picks up his hat, and puts it on, and then picks up his tray.

WINSTON

Be careful, and keep your eyes open
out there.

RESCUE WORKER

Yeah, you too.

The rescue worker leaves as Winston ponders eating a little more of his tray, but after one bite, he changes his mind.

He picks up the tray, and walks over to the dumpster, and throws it away.

Winston walks outside to get some fresh air.

EXT. FEMA CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Winston starts looking up at the clear skies, with all the stars brightly shining.

WINSTON

(to himself)

Liz... Honey, I didn't forget you.
And wherever you are, I'll find a
way to get there, I promise.

EXT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Saakaar is looking up at the stars before getting into the passenger seat of a rental car.

SAAKAAR

I sure hope we are doing the right
thing.

Brian gets into the driver's seat and closes the door.

INT. - WHITE HOUSE - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The president enters the room and uses the keypad lock to secure the door.

He proceeds to pick up the phone and place an electronic device on it before dialing a phone number.

PRESIDENT

Is your line secure?

KILLER V.O.

Yes,

PRESIDENT

Good, I have another situation that needs your special skills.

KILLER V.O.

Who and where?

PRESIDENT

Two scientists have evidence that would be unfortunate if it were to be revealed to the public.

KILLER V.O.

What evidence will we be recovery?

PRESIDENT

As far as I know, it's mainly satellite photos.

KILLER V.O.

To eliminate any possible further threat, we will need to sanitize their work environment, along with that of co-workers and family members.

PRESIDENT

Sure, whatever it takes. I'll give you a signal when I have the evidence in my hands.

KILLER V.O.

Just get the package, and get back into your vehicle, and drive away. We'll take care of the rest.

PRESIDENT

I have been assured it will all be over soon. And then life here on earth can go back to normal.

KILLER V.O.

Somehow I doubt that... Once you give someone something they want and they didn't have to fight for it, they'll want more.

PRESIDENT

Just do your job and let me handle the heavy work.

The president hangs up the phone call, and walks around his desk to a large cabinet and opens it.

CLOSE ON, The cabinet is filled with large diamonds, rubies, and gold bars.

CELLPHONE RINGS.

He pulls it out as he continues to admire his treasure.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Hello, Mr. President, how are things at the Kremlin?

RUSSIAN PRESIDENT V.O.
How soon will they be leaving?

PRESIDENT
I have been given assurances that they only need another 200,000.

RUSSIAN PRESIDENT V.O.
I can't keep my media locked out of the loop for much longer. I've already killed 50 of them, and more are digging for answers. I believe you have a problem on your side; it seems two scientists have been contacting a group of scientists here regarding a discovery from one of your satellites.

PRESIDENT
Yes, we know all about that. And the threat is being eliminated tonight. And what about those they contacted there?

RUSSIAN PRESIDENT V.O.
I'm sorry to say that they were all killed in a terrible accident--some kind of fire, I believe.

PRESIDENT
Good. By the way, how are your new oil fields?

RUSSIAN PRESIDENT V.O.
Very good, thank you. I surpassed Argentina as the number three oil supplier in the world. And you, my friend, what are you doing when this is over?

PRESIDENT

I'm going on vacation in the Bahamas.

The president looks at one of the very large diamonds and then puts it back.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Actually, I'll probably just buy the island.

They both LAUGH.

EXT. - WHITE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Several Secret Service men are standing around the president. They quickly usher him into the limo, and it drives off.

INT. LIMO - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON, the President is playing with a small, round alien object in his hand when one of the Secret Service agents notices.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT

That looks unusual; what is that, sir?

PRESIDENT

A very good insurance policy.

The president puts it back in his pocket.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Let's get going. I don't want to be late and scare them off.

INT. FEMA CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Winston is walking around when he sees a building marked Morgue 1 on its side.

Winston looks around and makes sure no one is looking, and then goes inside.

INT. MORGUE - CONTINUOUS

There are a lot of bodies laying on the floor almost the whole length of the building.

Winston walks over next to one of the bodies and opens the body bag. He discovers a young boy, about 10 years old.

Winston gets up and goes and looks in another body bag, and then another and another.

DOCTOR MARTIN 40-50, mixed-race male, walks in carrying two cups of coffee and a bag of doughnuts.

DOCTOR MARTIN
Can I help you?

Winston checks two more bodies and is still baffled by what he is finding.

DOCTOR MARTIN (CONT'D)
Is there someone you are looking
for?

Winston shakes his head no and continues on to one more. This time, he discovers a woman in her twenties.

WINSTON
Finally!

The doctor sits his two cups of coffee and doughnuts down at his desk and walks over to where Winston is staring at the woman.

DOCTOR MARTIN
Are you a reporter?

WINSTON
No, just a husband looking for
answers.

DOCTOR MARTIN
We're not supposed to talk about
it.

WINSTON
Why is it just the elderly and
kids? And why this woman? Why her?

DOCTOR MARTIN
I have an extra cup of coffee. Do
you want to join me?

DOCTOR MARTIN (CONT'D)
I'm more talkative when I have some
coffee in me.

Winston reluctantly closes the body bag back up and follows the doctor over to the desk.

Doctor Martin gets out a bottle of Pureil from his desk and tosses it to Winston.

WINSTON
What's this?

DOCTOR MARTIN
Something I like to use after I
have touched dead bodies.

Winston squirts some in his hands and tosses it back to the doctor, then rubs it into his hands.

WINSTON
Wasn't there something about a cup
of coffee?

The doctor hands Winston the extra cup of coffee, some cream, and sugar.

DOCTOR MARTIN
I'm Martin... one of the doctor's
here.

Puts out his hand to shake, and Winston shakes it.

WINSTON
I'm Winston.

DOCTOR MARTIN
Everyone that comes here has a
story, so what's yours?

WINSTON
They took my wife.

Doctor Martin gets really nervous and quickly looks around.

CLOSE ON, A camera is on and it is focused on them.

DOCTOR MARTIN
There is no they; it just Mother
Nature getting a little pissed off
because we are screwing up her
planet.

WINSTON
I know what I experienced, and it
wasn't natural. It was a bright,
sunny day, and a storm came out of
nowhere. And within a minute, it
took her and cleared up.

Doctor Martin takes some heavy sips of his coffee.

DOCTOR MARTIN

I think you're probably crazy, but I'll give you the benefit of the doubt. Why didn't they take you?

Winston sips his coffee.

WINSTON

I don't know; if I could figure that out, I would be able to get to my wife and bring her back.

Doctor Martin is looking over a data sheet, trying to put things together.

DOCTOR MARTIN

My guess is for some reason they didn't want you.

Doctor Martin has an epiphany and thinks out loud.

DOCTOR MARTIN (CONT'D)

Maybe they couldn't use you; you were somehow undesirable for their purpose.

WINSTON

What are you talking about?

Doctor Martin jumps up and goes around looking at the tags on the bodies, with Winston following close behind him, trying to understand what the doctor is doing.

DOCTOR MARTIN

Have you had a physical lately—maybe a history of a disease of some sort?

Winston touches his head.

WINSTON

A couple of months ago, I banged my head up pretty bad, and they discovered a tumor. The surgeon said that hitting my head probably saved my life.

DOCTOR MARTIN

(revelation)

God! I don't know why I didn't see it earlier; it was right there in front of me.

WINSTON
I'm not following you, Doc.

DOCTOR MARTIN
It's selection...

WINSTON
What kind of selection?

DOCTOR MARTIN
This is going to sound crazy, but
it's the only logical explanation.
I'm going to have to tell somebody.
I have to let people know.

Winston grabs the doctor.

WINSTON
Let's start with me. What the hell
are you talking about?

DOCTOR MARTIN
Let's say I want to build a bridge,
and I have a lot of people to
choose from. I would pick those
individuals with the knowledge of
how to do it. And I would need
strong ones to do the labor.

Doctor Martin points to the bodies.

DOCTOR MARTIN (CONT'D)
The ones that were too small, or
weak, or had diseases.

Doctor Martin points to Winston.

DOCTOR MARTIN (CONT'D)
I wouldn't take them because they
are of no value to my project.

Winston finally realizes why he was left behind.

WINSTON
What kind of project would need so
many people?

DOCTOR MARTIN
I don't know...

The doctor gathers up his data.

DOCTOR MARTIN (CONT'D)

I need to be sure before we can go public with this. We will need to get more people on board. I'll talk with my supervisors, and I'll meet you back here tomorrow.

WINSTON

Alright, I'll see you back here sometime tomorrow. Oh, and thanks for the coffee.

Winston throws the empty cup away and walks out the door. The doctor figures out in his mind who to call first and picks up his cellphone.

DOCTOR MARTIN

Sorry to wake you, sir, but I think I have figured out why we are only recovering the young, the old, and the dying. Something is selecting people based on health and age.

(pause)

Okay, I'll hold, but we have to let people know.

EXT. MORGUE - CONTINUOUS

Winston is walking away and doesn't notice the flash of blue beam of light above the morgue building.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Brian is walking back to the car and gets in.

INT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

SAAKAAR

Where's the coffee?

BRIAN

I think there was a guy following me, so I ditched him. Sorry, I didn't get the coffee.

SAAKAAR

He might have been the CIA or Secret Service; did you stop to ask him?

BRIAN

No, and if he wasn't, and he was a killer, then I would be dead right now.

SAAKAAR

You're just getting paranoid.

BRIAN

If I'm paranoid, then why did the president call and change where we were meeting at the last minute? We should be meeting at the White House, not here in the DC ghetto.

SAAKAAR

I don't know; maybe there is a spy at the White House and he didn't want to get the information leaked.

BRIAN

Maybe, but I'm still very uncomfortable about meeting out here. I don't like; it doesn't feel right.

The street is deserted except for two guys making a drug deal in the distance.

Saakaar takes the photos out of the glove box and looks at them again.

CLOSE ON, a blurry photo of a possible spaceship within a tornado.

SAAKAAR

What if, after seeing everything we have, he changes his mind and declares that our theory is crazy? We'll be ruined.

BRIAN

He won't; now get ready. A car just pulled up down the street. What if it's not them and some crazy drug gang thinking we're invading their territory?

The sedan flashes its lights and slowly pulls down the road toward them.

SAAKAAR

Calm down; it's them; we're fine. Now let me do the talking, Okay?

Brian is very nervous and quickly agrees.

The president's sedan rolls down the back window and waits for the scientists to do the same.

Saakaar slowly rolls down his window when he recognizes the president.

SAAKAAR (CONT'D)
Good evening, Mr. President.

INT. PRESIDENT'S SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

The president is checking to make sure no one is around.

MR. PRESIDENT
Do you have all your data with you?

SAAKAAR
Yes, sir, we even have pictures of what we believe could be a spacecraft.

Brian is still having second thoughts about everything.

MR. PRESIDENT
Give me everything you have. And I'll make sure it gets into the right hands of the right people to get this matter properly investigated.

Saakaar retrieves the large envelope from between the front seats. An agent in the front seat signals to the president everything is ready.

AGENT
(on his head set)
Wait for the package, then execute with extreme prejudice.

INT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

Saakaar hands the President the large envelope out the window. The president quickly looks it over and gives the signal that it's the right evidence.

EXT. BUILDING TOP - CONTINUOUS

VIEW: SNIPER RIFLE,

A sniper is locked in on the head of Saakaar and flips back his safety switch.

INT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

Brian realizes Saakaar has forgotten the photos in the glove box.

BRIAN
(nervously)
You forgot the photos in the glove
box.

SAAKAAR
Thanks for reminding me.

As Saakaar bends down to get the photos, he is SHOT in the head and killed.

INT. PRESIDENT'S SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

The president gets Saakaar's blood on his face. A dozen more BULLETS are FIRED, LANDING ALL OVER THE RENTAL CAR.

A stray BULLET accidentally hits the president's vehicle.

PRESIDENT
Get me the hell out of here, now!
Someone is shooting at us too!

The president's sedan speeds off down the road.

INT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

BULLETS are BLOWING out the windows and tearing through the car.

Brian is in a state of panic and shock.

BRIAN
Oh my God! They are trying to kill
us!

Out of panic and desperation, Brian throws the car in reverse and smashes the gas pedal.

EXT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

Brian smashes into a parked car and several trash cans before he can turn the car around, as the sniper continues to riddle the car with bullets.

Brian gets away and drives off out of range of the sniper's bullets.

INT. PRESIDENT'S SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

MR. PRESIDENT

What the hell was that! Can anybody tell me why the hell I was almost shot?

Out of anger, the president pulls out his cellphone.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

(on cellphone)

Your freaking trigger-happy man almost shot me, not to mention you killed him before I had all the files!

KILLER V.O.

My man was sloppy, and I apologize. He is no longer in our service.

EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

The sniper is lying dead over his rifle with a head wound.

INT. PRESIDENT'S SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

MR. PRESIDENT

What are we going to do about the scientist that got away with our friends pictures?

KILLER V.O.

He'll be dead within the hour, so please return to the White House and dispose of their work.

MR. PRESIDENT

And what about the other scientists?

KILLER V.O.

It is being handled as we speak.

SERIES OF PROFESSIONAL MURDERS

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A couple is eating and enjoying their dinner when a man walks up to the table to serve them a bottle of complementary wine.

After pouring the man's wine, he pours the woman's wine, spilling a small drop on her dress.

CLOSE ON, When she focuses on wiping her dress off, he touches her neck with a small needle attached to a ring.

When she slumps over, the man becomes concerned and starts to stand up.

The waiter quickly shoots him in the heart with a projectile weapon, killing him.

Seconds later, the real waiter comes over and discovers his customers slumped over and touches the man to wake him up. When he sits him back he notices the man's shirt is covered in blood.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Two young scientists in their lab coats are sitting in a car smoking weed when several gang members surround their car and OPEN FIRE WITH AUTOMATIC WEAPONS, killing both of them.

Before the gang members leave the scene, they throw several small bags of cocaine into the bullet-riddled car.

INT. SCIENCE LAB - CONTINUOUS

A man dressed as a maintenance man walks over to the air duct system to the building and takes a gas mask out of his cart and puts it on.

He then pulls the pin on a device that smokes briefly and throws it into the system.

As the tainted air travels through the building, people start bleeding from the nose and mouth and fall to the ground twitching, briefly before dying.

EXT. DOWNTOWN WASHINGTON D.C. - CONTINUOUS

The badly damaged rental car's engine stalls next to a liquor store. Outside the liquor store, are several drunks are sitting against the building.

They are in their own little world, drinking out of their paper bags and ignoring their surroundings.

Brian kicks open the door of the vehicle in order to get out.

INT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

Brian touches the body of his friend, realizing he is dead.

BRIAN

I'm sorry; just know that my
brother will avenge us.

He then looks down.

CLOSE ON, bloody gunshot wound he has on his side.

Brian gets out of the car and starts walking past the drunks.

EXT. DOWNTOWN WASHINGTON D.C. - STREET - CONTINUOUS

A pretty prostitute 18-25, an African American female, comes up to him to make an offer for sex.

PROSTITUTE

Are you looking for a little
action?

Brian is trying to walk away from her.

BRIAN

No, I'm in a hurry; I have to go.

PROSTITUTE

It won't take long; your type never
does.

Brian keeps quickly walking away as a car speeds down the street toward them.

BRIAN

Here, I'll be dead in a few
minutes. Any way; you can have
everything in it.

The prostitute comes close, and he hands her his wallet. She quickly looks inside.

CLOSE ON, wallet with several hundred dollars in cash in it.

PROSTITUTE

(happy)

I'll get you a minute or two head
start, baby...

The prostitute kisses him on the cheek.

The black sedan stops in front of the abandoned rental car.
The prostitute quickly starts walking over to them.

Three large men in dark suits get out of the vehicle and
search the abandon rental car.

One of the men finds the pictures in the glove box.

PROSTITUTE (CONT'D)

Any of you guys looking for a
little action tonight?

One of the large men pulls his gun out and points it at her.

PROSTITUTE (CONT'D)

A simple no is okay! But if that's
your thing you can hold it on me,
baby, while you do me!

Two more prostitutes walk over to see what is going on.

GUNMAN 1

Where's the man who was driving
this car?

The prostitutes all play it off like they don't know.

PROSTITUTE

I think I saw the dude running down
the street that way.

The prostitute points in the opposite direction that Brian
was headed.

A DRUNK stands up and points in another direction.

GUNMAN 1

So, that's how we are going to play
it? I guess we put you all in jail,
say in Guantanamo Bay, forever.

The president's sedan pulls up, and the president rolls down his window to talk.

GUNMAN 1 (CONT'D)
You bitches back the hell up,
before I start messing up your
pretty make-up!

The prostitutes back away from the curb.

PRESIDENT
Did you get him?

GUNMAN 1
No, sir, but he won't go far; he's
hit. And from the look of the blood
on the driver's side, he's not
going to live long. We also
recovered the pictures.

The prostitutes slowly work their way off the curb, getting close enough to see who is in the back seat.

PROSTITUTE 2
Hey, look, it's the Prez...

PROSTITUTE
I did three congressmen last week;
I'm sure I can handle a president.

PROSTITUTE 2
Hey, Mr. President, I would be more
than happy to give you a Lewinsky!
You don't got to worry about no
shit coming back out of my mouth,
I'll make sure I swallow every
drop.

The president rolls up the window and gives his driver a signal to drive away.

Gunman 1 walks up to the prostitute and points the gun at her head.

GUNMAN 1
If any of you mention anything
about anything you saw tonight, I
will personally track you all down
and blow your brains out.

Gunman 1 lowers his gun and places it back in the holster, then signals his men to get back in the car and start looking again.

The sedan drives off.

PROSTITUTE 2

That damn Lewinsky bitch was bad for business. If she would have just swallowed, the damn politicians wouldn't be so nervous about coming down here.

PROSTITUTE

Blow job 101, baby; keep your lips tight and your customers satisfied.

PROSTITUTE 2

Damn girl you sound like some kind of college Brainiac.

PROSTITUTE

Hell yeah, two semesters at George Town, baby.

The other prostitutes high-fives her.

INT. DOWNTOWN WASHINGTON D.C. - ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Brian is lying next to a dumpster, trying to catch his breath. (He is bleeding badly).

Suddenly, a TRASH CAN OVER TURNS across the alley.

BRIAN'S POV, is fearful for his life until he realizes it's a drunk trying to get to his feet.

He takes a couple of deep breaths and relaxes. He tries to reinforce his crudely made dressing on his wound.

BRIAN'S POV, he looks up to find a gun pointing right at him.

A large GUNMAN pulls the trigger and SHOOTS him twice. One in the heart and one in the head, killing him.

The DRUNK sees what is going on and tries to make a break for it. Gunman 1 quickly SHOOTS him in the back of the head.

GUNMAN 1

Toss me the scientist's wallet over here.

The large gunman searches the body but doesn't find anything.

GUNMAN 1 (CONT'D)

Those whores must have taken it off of him. Go get the bitches; I have a special treat for them.

INT. FEMA SLEEPING QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

April is restless in bed and decides to sit up and look at her little travel clock.

CLOSE ON, TIME: 2:15 AM

April is about to try and go back to sleep when she hears someone having a very bad dream. She looks, and she discovers that it is Winston.

April gets up in just a shirt and panties and walks quietly down the floor to the other end of the room, where the men are sleeping.

Winston is restless, tossing, and turning, and sweating profusely.

April whispers,

APRIL

Winston, Winston...

April touches him on the shoulder, and without waking up, Winston takes her hand and puts it around his shoulders.

April starts to pull away, but stops. She gives into the romantic feelings that she has for him.

Winston turns over, leaving her a spot beside him to sleep. April climbs in beside him and covers up.

Within a couple of seconds, his nightmares stop, and he begins to rest comfortably as she cuddles up next to him.

HOURS LATER: MORNING

Several people are making NOISE as they get ready for the morning searches.

Winston and April are awakened by the disruption in the room.

April waits to see Winston's reaction to her sleeping beside him.

WINSTON

I was having a nightmare, wasn't I?

APRIL

Yeah, and from the looks of it, it was a really bad one.

Winston kisses her on the cheek, but she was hoping for more.

WINSTON

Thank you; I haven't slept that well for a really long time. I have to be going. I've got to meet someone.

APRIL

Who?

WINSTON

A doctor. He has some of the answers I've been looking for.

APRIL

Wait, I'm going with you.

April forgets she is only wearing her panties and bra, so when she stands up, she catches the attention of most of the men in the room, including Winston.

April notices everyone looking at her and covers herself up with the blanket.

WINSTON

Did we?

APRIL

(disappointed)

No.

Winston is starting to realize April has feelings for him.

WINSTON

I'm sorry; I can't think about moving on until I know for sure what happened to Liz.

April goes back to her area to get dress.

APRIL

(while walking)

Give me five minutes; I'm going with you.

EXT. MORGUE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

As April and Winston are walking up to the building they are stopped by several armed men before entering the building.

WINSTON

I'm here to meet with Dr. Martin.

The armed men look at each other.

APRIL

We're volunteers...

ARMED MAN

(looks at clipboard)

There is no Dr. Martin working here.

WINSTON

I just talked to him last night; he was going to meet me here today.

ARMED MAN

This area is off-limits to all unauthorized personnel. Now you'll have to leave!

APRIL

This is ridiculous, we helped recover some of the bodies in there.

WINSTON

Since when is a morgue off limits? I was just here last night and saw some of the bodies. You must be trying to hide something you don't want out. I'm going to see for myself.

Winston starts to push past the armed man when several more show up in front of the building.

April seeing that it could end badly starts pulling Winston back by the arm.

Jeff pulls up in an Army Jeep and HONKS the horn.

JEFF

There you guys are! Hop in, and we'll go get breakfast.

One of the armed man pulls out his pistol and points it at Winston.

ARMED MAN

Sir, I won't ask you again to
leave!

One of the soldiers is reporting in, and it doesn't sound
good for Winston.

Winston notices and quickly gives up, turning his attention
toward the Jeep.

WINSTON

Fine, you win. I guess we're eating
breakfast!

April and Winston get into the Jeep.

INT. JEEP - CONTINUOUS

JEFF

So what was that all about?

WINSTON

You wouldn't believe me if I told
you.

They drive off in the Jeep.

SUPER "3 DAYS LATER"

INT. TENT - AFGHANISTAN - CONTINUOUS

MAJOR BLACKBURN 35-40, rugged, combat warrior, Caucasian
male, is sitting on his bed, looking over the evidence his
brother Brian has sent him. He picks up a letter that is in
the envelope.

CLOSE ON, LETTER:

BRIAN V.O.

If you're reading this letter, that
means that I was right and that our
government is corrupt. And probably
working with whoever is disrupting
the weather on this planet.
Sometimes being right really sucks,
because it probably also means that
I'm dead now. I wish I would have
been more like you, strong and
fearless. If I never said it to
you, big brother, I have always
looked up to you.

(MORE)

BRIAN V.O. (CONT'D)

We are meeting with the president tonight, and if you are getting this letter, that means things went horribly wrong. Watch your back big brother. Love Brian.

A KNOCK ON THE SIDE OF HIS TENT.

SERGEANT PEREZ 25-35, Hispanic male is standing outside the tent.

PEREZ

Sir, we have an officer and two enlisted men here from C.I.D. They want to speak with you.

Major Blackburn hides everything under his mattress and covers it up before coming out of the tent.

EXT. TENT - AFGHANISTAN - CONTINUOUS

The two enlisted men quickly stand on each side of Major Blackburn as the officer confronts him.

OFFICER

Sir, I will need you to come with us to the command center for questioning.

One of the enlisted men takes Major Blackburn's side arm and his M-16 as the other aims his weapon at Major Blackburn.

MAJOR BLACKBURN

What is this about, Lieutenant?

OFFICER

I don't know. Sir; it is above my pay grade. However, I have been ordered to use any means necessary to get you there, which includes up to deadly force.

One of the enlisted men starts to put handcuffs on Major Blackburn.

MAJOR BLACKBURN

Those won't be necessary; I'll go with you willingly. I'm curious to see what this is all about.

(to Sergeant Perez)

You're in charge until I return.

(MORE)

MAJOR BLACKBURN (CONT'D)

If I get relieved of my command,
you are still in charge until a
replacement arrives.

PEREZ

Yes, sir.

Major Blackburn gets into the back of the jeep with one of the enlisted men sitting beside him.

Many of the soldiers under Major Blackburn's command are not happy that their respected leader is being taken away.

INT. FEMA CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Winston is angrily filling sandbags as Jeff is loading them onto a truck.

JEFF

I don't know why you're still mad.
I should be the one who's mad;
after all, I should be working in
the air-conditioned control center,
and not out here in the blistering
heat.

WINSTON

I'm not mad; I just need to get off
this detail and get closer to the
disaster area.

JEFF

Why? They have already downgraded
it from rescue to a recovery.
Besides, these sandbags are really
needed. They will re-enforce the
levies that have already been
weakened.

WINSTON

I'll snoop around for another week,
and then I'm out of here.

April walks over to where they are working, carrying several bottles of water.

APRIL

Anybody thirsty?

JEFF

Yeah, you know it!

April tosses Jeff a bottle; he drinks half of it and sits the bottle down on a stack of sandbags.

WINSTON

Did you find out anything?

April hands him a bottle of water, which he chugs down quickly.

APRIL

I talked with a group from Kentucky that was staying next to the doctors, who were working in the morgue.

April stops to check out Winston's shirtless, sweaty body.

WINSTON

And,

APRIL

Two days ago, they all just left, taking everything with them; it was as if they were never there. There's definitely something going on here.

Jeff goes to pick up his bottle of water and notices something strange going on with the water in the bottle.

CLOSE ON, BOTTLE OF WATER VIBRATING.

JEFF

Hey guys, come look at this!

They walk over and take a look. They come to the same conclusion as Jeff.

APRIL AND WINSTON

Seismic activity!

The ground begins to shake for a couple of seconds, then stops.

WINSTON

It seems to have started in the North West. Jeff, you should go to the control center and find out what is going on.

JEFF

I'm on it!

Winston starts walking toward a Jeep that they had been using to move sand bags.

APRIL

Where are you going?

WINSTON

Wherever this thing started, I want to get there before the government has a chance to cover it up.

APRIL

Wait 30 seconds for me. I just need to grab my clothes!

EXT. AFGHANISTAN - ROAD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The road is bumpy, and they are getting tossed around. A briefcase pops open from the force of the bumps.

Major Blackburn looks closely at the briefcase that the lieutenant has sitting beside his seat.

CLOSE ON, BRIEFCASE: The letter to Major Blackburn from his brother is sticking out enough to see.

Major Blackburn turns toward the enlisted man beside him.

MAJOR BLACKBURN

I loved my brother very much, and what I do now, I do for him and my country.

The enlisted man doesn't understand. But before he can respond, Major Blackburn chops him in the throat and snaps his neck.

Major Blackburn positions the body as if the man is sleeping.

The driver looks up into the rear view mirror.

CLOSE ON, REAR VIEW MIRROR: The enlisted man is slumped over and leaning against the door.

The driver pulls his gun and reaches back to shoot Major Blackburn.

Major Blackburn grabs the gun and causes him to SHOOT the lieutenant several times, and then he grabs the driver from behind and snaps his neck.

The Jeep comes to a rolling stop.

Major Blackburn gets out quickly and gathers up their weapons.

He prepares to move out on foot.

THE SOUND OF A VEHICLE APPROACHING.

Major Blackburn hides behind a few rocks.

The vehicle stops next to the jeep.

PEREZ

Search for the major!

Several soldiers exit the vehicle with weapons drawn, looking over the Jeep. TANK 25-35, a large muscular African American male, looks at the bodies in the jeep.

TANK

The major isn't here!

Major Blackburn walks out from around some nearby rocks.

MAJOR BLACKBURN

What are you men doing here?

PEREZ

We just happened to be out on a recon mission and thought we heard an explosion.

MAJOR BLACKBURN

You don't want any part of this. They won't stop until I am dead and they get this file back.

Major Blackburn shows them the folder.

PEREZ

You've saved my life more than once since I've been in the country. So the way I look at it, I owe you major.

All of the men quickly agreed.

MAJOR BLACKBURN

Okay, fine. Since you're in. You need to know that what we have is a domestic enemy at the highest levels of our government.

TANK

Is it terrorists?

MAJOR BLACKBURN
Worse, politicians.

PEREZ
So what's our move, sir?

MAJOR BLACKBURN
I need a ride, and I think someone
mentioned an explosion.

Tank quickly grabs explosives and places them under the Jeep
in various places.

Tank then jumps into the back of the recon teams vehicle.

TANK
It will take them six months to
find two hairs that match.

They drive off out of range, and then Tank detonates the
explosives.

EXPLOSION

The Jeep is blown into little pieces.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Winston is driving a FEMA vehicle fast, with April sitting in
the passenger seat. They are heading toward a large town hit
by the earthquake.

INT. FEMA - VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

April has the speaker on her cellphone.

APRIL
(on cellphone)
How is it possible for a quake to
be limited to just a single 10-mile
area?

JEFF V.O.
I don't know? Everyone here seems
to be baffled by it as well.

Winston can't understand why no one is getting the big
picture.

WINSTON
That's because it's not a natural
phenomenon. It's something else.

JEFF V.O.

Come on, Winston, not the alien theory again.

WINSTON

Tell me anything else that makes more sense. You can't, because there isn't another explanation.

A woman, ANN 28-32, jumps into the road to get their attention.

APRIL

Look out!

Ann rushes up to the window as the vehicle comes to a quick stop.

ANN

Please, you have to help me! Come quick, my daughter is trapped. And a member of your organization is currently attempting to free her.

April grabs the rescue bag from the back seat and follows Winston, who gets out and quickly follows Ann.

EXT. COLLAPSED BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

One wall of the building has collapsed against the other and a little girl is trapped in the debris below.

ARMY NURSE 20-30, female, is trying to free the little girl's partially amputated leg.

Ann, April, and Winston arrive at the building carrying large rescue bags and equipment.

WINSTON

(to Army Nurse)

What can we do to help?

ARMY NURSE

I could sure use a splint, if you have one.

April looks quickly into one of the bags, pulls out a roll-out splint, and approaches the Army Nurse with it.

Meanwhile, Winston is observing how a sizable piece of water pipe has pinned the little girl's leg beneath the debris.

Winston quickly finds a large piece of pipe that he can use as a wedge to lift the debris off the little girl and free her leg.

WINSTON
I'll lift it off of her, and you
guys will pull her free.

April stabilizes the intravenous solution as the Army Nurse stabilizes the little girl's badly damaged leg with the splint.

Winston looks down at the little girl and says,

WINSTON (CONT'D)
This is going to hurt a little bit.

LITTLE GIRL
I know, Mr. Wiggles said; it will
be alright.

WINSTON
Who's Mr. Wiggles?

The little girl shows him her stuffed animal.

LITTLE GIRL
He's my best friend; my dad gave
him to me just before he went to
heaven.

WINSTON
On three, one, two, three!

With great effort, Winston is able to lift the pipe and debris off the little girl's leg, freeing her.

They quickly take the little girl over to her mother and lay her on the ground.

The Army Nurse realizes she left her radio near the collapsed wall and hurries over to retrieve it.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
I'll get the vehicle so we can get
her to a doctor.

April is watching Ann care for her daughter when a small quake hits.

One of the standing walls of the collapsed building falls on the Army Nurse as she bends over to pick up her radio.

LITTLE GIRL'S POV, In that instant, the nurse vanishes into a blue light.

April turns toward the collapsed building, fearing for the life of the Army Nurse.

APRIL

Look out!

Winston stops and looks back, only to see the wall crushing down on the Army Nurse.

They both rush to the fallen wall to help, believing she is dead, crushed from the weight of the large wall.

April is visibly upset.

WINSTON

There's nothing we can do for her.
Let's get the kid and her mother to
base camp.

As a tearful April bends down to pick up the bag of intravenous solution, the little girl notices her tears.

LITTLE GIRL

(smiling)

Don't cry; it's okay; an angel took
her.

Winston, astonished by what the little girl has revealed to everyone, bends down to hear more.

WINSTON

I know this might sound strange,
but what exactly did you see,
honey?

LITTLE GIRL

It was the same blue light I saw
when Daddy was taken to heaven.

Winston looks over at April with an epiphany.

WINSTON

They're using all the disasters,
not just the tornadoes and
hurricanes.

ANN

What are you saying?

WINSTON

My wife was taken, just like your husband and the nurse.

ANN

Taken by what?

WINSTON

That's what I intend to find out. But first, we need to get your daughter to a doctor.

Winston picks up the little girl as April carries the intravenous bag to where they left the vehicle.

Ann looks back one more time at where she saw her husband last, and then up at the sky.

EXT. FEMA CAMP - CONTINUOUS

April is walking toward the vehicle where Jeff and Winston are talking.

APRIL

(to Winston)

Are you going back to look for more survivors? If you are, I want to go.

WINSTON

No, I need answers. And maybe I can stop all this from happening.

JEFF

Nobody stops an earthquake, let alone a tornado... Unless you're Superman. Wait, are you? Do you have a cape under there?

Jeff tries to look under Winston's shirt.

APRIL

So, where are we going?

WINSTON

I don't know. All I do know is that if I've figured it out, then I'm sure someone in the government knows all about it. And I'm going to go find out who.

JEFF

Without a credible scientist to back up your hypothesis, no one will believe you.

APRIL

But, you said that doctor was going to get people on his side before he told anyone. All we have to do is find him.

JEFF

Hello, remember we tried that already, and they said he never existed? All while pointing guns at your head.

APRIL

Exactly. That whole thing stinks like a cover-up.

WINSTON

I believe they've made sure he couldn't tell anyone what he knows.

Jeff shakes his head in doubt.

APRIL

What do you think they did to him?

WINSTON

(while shaking his head)

I can't even imagine what they are probably putting him through right now.

INT. SHIP EXPERIMENT AREA - CONTINUOUS

It is smoky and dark, with occasional flashes of blue lights cutting through the darkness.

Something is lying on what appears to be an operating table.

MOVE CLOSER, It is a headless body lying on the table.

Through the shadows, a creature with large, powerful legs is carrying something by its side. (It looks like maybe a human head.)

MOVE CLOSER, it's a head, and when the light hits it just right, it reveals that it is Dr. Martin's head.

Suddenly, his eyes pop open, and he screams a silent scream as he realizes his head has been removed from his body.

PRESENT TIME:

WINSTON

That's why I have to let people know the truth. Are you in Jeff, April?

JEFF

You can count me out; I'm going back to work. There are people out there who need our help.

WINSTON

Something tells me we're not welcome here any longer.

More than a dozen armed men are making their way toward the vehicle.

JEFF

(doubting)

It's just a coincidence.

Winston and April quickly jump in. Jeff can't decide if there is a threat until several BULLETS HIT the back of the vehicle.

JEFF (CONT'D)

(in a panic)

Road trip sounds great!

Then Jeff quickly jumps in the vehicle as it speeds away.

INT. CEMETERY - DAY

A funeral is taking place with just a few members of the family sitting together.

Several men in black suits are sitting a ways off by themselves.

INT. CANOPY - CONTINUOUS

An elderly woman is looking at a picture in a frame of Major Blackburn and his brother Brian. She is tearful, believing she has lost both sons.

INT. CEMETERY - HILLTOP - CONTINUOUS

Major Blackburn looks down at his brother's funeral with conviction on his face and sadness in his heart.

Perez touches him on the shoulder to get his attention.

PEREZ

It's just like you expected, sir,
they sanitized the situation,
killing all of his co-workers and
including their families.

MAJOR BLACKBURN

Put a tail on these bozos. Let's
see who is pulling their strings.

PEREZ

Yes Sir, right away.

The men in black suits call it a day, believing Major Blackburn is a no-show for his brother's funeral, and head to their vehicles and drive away.

MAJOR BLACKBURN

I'm sorry, brother; I couldn't be
there for you.

Major Blackburn wipes away a tear.

MAJOR BLACKBURN (CONT'D)

I'm here now, and I'm going to make
them pay dearly.

His sadness turns to anger.

Major Blackburn walks over to where his car is parked, and before getting in; he gives a small head nod of respect to his men that are leaving to follow the men in suits.

He looks one more time, making sure the coast is clear, and then gets in.

INT. MAJOR BLACKBURN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Tank is sitting in the driver's seat.

TANK

Where too, sir?

MAJOR BLACKBURN

We're going to see the general.

TANK

Didn't he retire after he left
Afghanistan?

MAJOR BLACKBURN

Nobody retires from Black OPS.

They drive off.

INT. FEMA - VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Winston checks the rear view mirror to see if they are being followed.

CLOSE ON, REAR VIEW MIRROR:

The road is clear.

WINSTON

So far, we are not being followed;
is everyone okay? No one shot,
right?

Everyone looks at each other, still in a little shock, but no one is injured.

JEFF

Where's my equipment? Oh shit, what
about my car? Just two more years
of payments, and it was all mine.

WINSTON

If I'm right, there might not be
anybody left to make a car payment
too!

JEFF

You know it's just a matter of time
before they track us down.

APRIL

Well, then, times up! Because
they're right on our ass.

They all look toward the back window of the vehicle, with two vehicles catching up to them very quickly.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Can we outrun them?

WINSTON

I don't know. But I'm sure going to
find out!

JEFF

Maybe it's just a misunderstanding,
maybe we can talk to them?

A BULLET SHATTERS the side rear window, startling everyone in the vehicle.

JEFF (CONT'D)

(scared)

Floor this sucker; they're trying
to kill us!

Winston tries to shake off the vehicle that is trying to pass them.

Winston turns off the road for several seconds and then makes a turn to get back on the road.

WINSTON

Hang on!

Winston turns into the passing vehicle as they approach a curve.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Winston drives the other vehicle right off the road, causing it to flip over several times.

The second vehicle moves into position so one of the gunmen can take a shot at their vehicle.

INT. FEMA - VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Winston ducks just as a bullet ricochets off the top of the vehicle.

Suddenly, a ROCKET hits the soldier's vehicle, bursting it into flames.

One of the burning gunmen FIRES several rounds from his weapon. Sending Winston's vehicle crashing into the side of the road.

MINUTES LATER:

EXT. FEMA - VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Winston looks up from his seat to find a soldier with his machine gun pointed right at him.

WINSTON

If you're going to shoot, then get it over with.

GENERAL BURKS 60-65, gray hair, Caucasian male, walks up to the wrecked vehicle to talk to Winston as two soldiers help Jeff and April out of the vehicle.

GENERAL BURKS

I've been told you're the guy who figured things out.

WINSTON

Even if you kill us, you're not going to be able to keep it a secret for much longer.

General Burks motions for his men to lower their weapons.

GENERAL BURKS

We ain't here to kill you. If we were, you would be as dead as those other guys back there.

CLOSE ON, In the distance, dead bodies are all around the burned up vehicle.

WINSTON

So what do you want?

General Burks looks up at the sky and sees a storm forming.

GENERAL BURKS

It's not safe to talk here; you come with me. And I'll answer all your questions.

They all get into one of the military vehicles and drive away.

INT. MILITARY VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

The general turns toward the back seat to talk.

GENERAL BURKS

Do you know why you're here?

WINSTON

Because we got a little too noseey?

GENERAL BURKS

You've been asking some of the same questions we've been asking ourselves. One of our operatives, a doctor, managed to infiltrate the morgue.

WINSTON

Martin?

GENERAL BURKS

Yes, after your conversation he was in the process of giving us his report when his call was dropped. We assume he was neutralized.

WINSTON

That's why the guards said he never worked there, he really didn't.

JEFF

Are you guy's some kind of right-wing nut-jobs?

One of the soldiers sitting in the back seat pulls his gun and aims it at Jeff, but General Burks stops him.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I was just asking; if you are, I'm cool with that!

GENERAL BURKS

My political views have little to do with what's happening in the world right now, son. You should know more than anyone here what changes have been happening to our weather and our planet.

April looks out the back window and realizes a storm is quickly brewing behind them.

APRIL

Does anyone besides me think it is a little strange that a storm just appeared out of nowhere, right behind us?

Everyone looks back, including the driver.

The sky is very dark behind them, with flashes of lightning, but in the distance it is completely clear.

Some type of very large spaceship is partially visible only for an instant, hidden within the storm. Now everyone in the vehicle has seen it.

WINSTON

I knew it! I need to get aboard
that thing to save my wife!

The driver is speeding up, trying desperately to outrun the storm.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

(frantic)

You have to stop!

No one in the vehicle wants to stop, except Winston. General Burks pulls his gun and puts it to Winston's head when Winston tries to grab the steering wheel.

GENERAL BURKS

Son, don't make me kill you!

Winston looks for a solution they can all live with. Up ahead is a gas station with several cars being abandoned by people run for shelter from the storm.

WINSTON

Get me to the gas station, and I'll
catch a ride.

The driver looks at the general who gives the okay. The driver then speeds up even faster.

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

The military vehicle's quickly peeled into the gas station.

The second the doors open Winston jumps out and goes for a abandoned vehicle, April is right behind him.

The rest of the passengers take up defensive positions behind the vehicles.

APRIL

(to Winston)

You don't have to do this!

Winston gives her a look that tells her he does.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Then, take me with you; I can help
you look for her.

Winston looks at her with passion, then kisses her.

WINSTON

I'm sorry.

Winston gently removes her hand from the car door and speeds off in the direction of the storm.

THE MILITARY VEHICLES

GENERAL BURKS

That's one crazy son of a bitch; I think I like him! Someone get some fire power over here we ain't going down without a fight!

April decides she is going to follow Winston, even to hell if she has to. She gets into one of the vehicles and starts it up.

INT. WINSTON'S VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

The dark storm is almost directly overhead.

Then suddenly, the car is picked up in the wind.

WINSTON

I'm coming Liz!

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

In the distance, Winston's car is thrown as a flash of lightning hits it.

April is about to take off when General Burks grabs the steering wheel.

APRIL

You can't stop me!

GENERAL BURKS

I know, but I would sure like to track you. Take it and swallow it.

General Burks hands her a small piece of technology, which she quickly puts in her mouth and swallows.

He then places a small device in her hand.

GENERAL BURKS (CONT'D)
Push the button, and it's
activated. Good luck!

The general lets go of the steering wheel, and she drives straight for the storm that is almost upon them.

Within seconds, her car is picked up, and she vanishes as lightning hits it.

EXT. MILITARY VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

The storm moves directly over head and the winds become powerful.

GENERAL BURKS
Someone get these fucking aliens
out of my sky!

Two soldiers fired shoulder-mounted rockets into the storm, causing an explosion. Within seconds, the storm disappears and the skies become clear again.

GENERAL BURKS (CONT'D)
Yeah, your secrets are out now! And
it won't be so easy anymore!

HOURS LATER:

EXT. GENERAL BURKS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

HEAVY MACHINE GUN FIRE

There is a gunfight going on as a group of army soldiers wearing black uniforms are attacking from the outside as General Burks men are defending from inside the well-fortified house.

INT. GENERAL BURKS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

There are a few wounded men being attended to by Jeff as a very intense gun battle is going on.

GENERAL BURKS
Well, we sure as hell know now that
the aliens have help!

The Gunfire stops hitting the house as a gunfight ERUPTS outside for several seconds and then stops again.

A silence falls over the whole house, then the DOOR BELL RINGS.

GENERAL BURKS (CONT'D)
Well, I don't think it's the
aliens, so someone want to answer
the door?

A soldier opens the door, and it is Major Blackburn and his men.

MAJOR BLACKBURN
Did someone call for an
exterminator?

GENERAL BURKS
Damn glad to see you, Major. I
don't know why you're here, but I
sure hope you have a home base
available. It seems mine has been
compromised.

MAJOR BLACKBURN
Yes, sir, follow me. Tank, take a
few men, and help with the wounded!

INT. SPACESHIP - CONTINUOUS

It is dark and dingy, with only a small flickering light in the distance.

A light comes on above what looks like a pod to reveal that the person inside is April, and she is naked. Her eyes twitch as she struggles to wake up.

POD ONE

April POV, She manages to open her hand to reveal she still have the device to activate the tracking beacon.

She struggles for several seconds trying to get her finger to function right and push the button.

With great effort, she manages to activate it. She then looks around for her clothing.

ALARM SOUNDS

INT. GENERAL BURKS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The general's tracking device BUZZES and he takes it out of his pocket and looks at it.

GENERAL BURKS

Good girl, now we can blow these
sons of bitches out of our skies.
Someone get me NORAD.

INT. SPACESHIP - POD TWO - CONTINUOUS

A very small light appears around the window of a pod. It slowly opens, expelling a gas.

Winston, now naked, slowly awakens and sits up, trying to get his bearings.

HE QUICKLY GETS OUT AND GOES HIDING AS SOMEONE APPROACHES.

A deformed human or hideous creature from some kind of experiment gone wrong walks in from the pitch black, limping on a defective leg.

It lays some type of uniform on the pod.

The creature realizes that the person is no longer in the pod and slowly looks around with its stiff neck.

PIECE OF STRUCTURE

Winston is hiding behind a piece of structure. He quickly looks around for something he can use as a weapon. He finds a piece of metal and picks it up.

As the creature makes its way near Winston, he prepares to attack it. Then, the creature turns in the dim light, its deformed face becoming visible to Winston. He recognizes it as his wife.

With tears in his eyes, Winston calls out to her.

WINSTON

(heart broken)

Liz...

The creature turns as if somewhere deep inside, she remembers her name.

Winston stands up to go to her, but she doesn't recognize him. She attacks him with the intent of killing him.

Reluctantly, Winston is forced to plunge the weapon into her chest. He holds her tightly until she falls to the ground with him.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
I'm sorry... I'm so sorry; I
couldn't come for you sooner.

For a brief moment as Liz the creature dies she looks up and remembers her past life. Revealing she is relieved that the nightmare is almost over.

Liz touches Winston's face and smiles, then dies.

Winston hugs her, CRYING and distraught, no longer wanting to live.

INT. SPACESHIP - POD 1 - CONTINUOUS

SPACESHIP'S INTERNAL ALARM SOUNDS

Within seconds, two angry, warlike aliens arrive. One of them has a scanner device. He grabs April's hand and forces the activation button out of her hand, causing her a lot of pain.

APRIL
(screams out in pain)
Take it asshole; my friends already
know where you're at.

A FAINT EXPLOSION

The ship vibrates because of the explosion; this angers the aliens further.

Alien 1 shows Alien 2 his scanner readings. He then reacts by pulling out a large cutting device and gesturing to April's stomach.

APRIL (CONT'D)
(scared)
Oh shit, haven't you fucker's ever
heard of a laxative?

The alien moves in toward April's stomach to start cutting.

APRIL SCREAMS

Just as alien 2 is about to make the cut he stops, then a little bit of green blood drips out of his mouth.

Both April and alien 1 turn and look at him.

Winston, now clothed, is standing behind alien 2 still holding onto the long piece of metal that he buried in the alien's back.

WINSTON

I don't like asshole aliens who
think they can operate on my family
or my friends!

Alien 1 pulls a very long weapon and looks at Winston with anger. Winston is still trying to free his piece of metal and begins to panic.

Seeing that Winston is no immediate threat, Alien 1 tries to stab April first. She quickly moves out of the weapon's path, narrowly escaping the blade.

Winston abandons the piece of metal and rushes the alien, knocking him down.

April grabs the pants to the uniform lying on the pod and quickly puts them on and jumps out of the pod to help Winston.

SEVERAL MORE FAINT EXPLOSIONS

Alien 1 manages to roll over Winston and is now on his chest, about to plunge his weapon into Winston, when April kicks him in the face, knocking him off of Winston's chest. When he tries to get up to his feet, she punches him several times, knocking him unconscious.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

Where did you learn to fight like
that?

APRIL

I've been a black belt in taekwondo
since I was 14.

April finishes getting dressed in the uniform as Winston tries to pretend he's not looking.

WINSTON

Good to know. Now let's get the
hell out of here!

APRIL

What about your wife?

WINSTON

(saddened)
She died the day they took her.

INT. SPACESHIP - CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

As the lights slowly come on, it is first revealed that there are a dozen warrior aliens surrounding them.

Then the next set of lights reveals that an army of humans all dressed in the same uniform are standing in formation. All of them have a strange collar around their necks that glow.

The next set of lights that come on reveal dozens of large-headed beings who appear to be in control.

APRIL

Well, this sucks...

INT. SPACESHIP - PLATFORM - CONTINUOUS

KAR, the leader of the aliens, waves his hand for them to take April and Winston captive.

After quickly overpowering and then restraining April and Winston, they apply a glowing collar around their necks.

Lieutenant BAK walks up to him to exchange information.

They communicate telepathically.

BAK V.O.

The humans have managed to cause minimal damage to the transporter.

ENGLISH SUBS

KAR V.O.

We have more than enough humans for the battle ahead. We can return for more if needed.

ENGLISH SUBS

Bak leaves as the ship begins to accelerate.

EXT. SOLAR SYSTEM - CONTINUOUS

Dozens of alien spacecraft are leaving Earth's orbit.

INT. - WHITE HOUSE - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The president is using an alien communicator.

PRESIDENT

Don't worry; we are taking care of
the problem now. It will be
business as usual when you return.

The president tosses around April's activation device in his
hand.

THE END