

Antinean

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

A gargantuan orbiting prison looms into view. The name ANTINEAN comes into view as it orbits by.

The 10-story high name is flanked on left by the US flag and on right by the International Department of Justice flag.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

A psychotic INMATE has a GUARD hostage. He is armed with the guard's Deflector Automatic and forces him down the corridor.

INT. ANTINEAN/ADJACENT CORRIDORS

Twelve armed guards in riot gear rush down a corridor. Six of the guards head off down an intercepting corridor.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

A shot rings out. A bullet strikes the guard in the leg. He screams out and slumps. The inmate struggles to hold him up.

ETAC Lieutenant CHAD ANDERSEN (32) keeps his Deflector Automatic aimed at the guard and inmate. He slowly creeps forward. Motions for the guards behind him to ease back.

The inmate sweats profusely. He is losing his grip on the guard. He aims the guard's Deflector Automatic at Chad.

INMATE

Back off!

CHAD

There's nowhere for you to go... except dead.

The second group of guards appear at the far end of the corridor. The frantic inmate and his guard hostage are now cut-off at both ends. The inmate stops the guard at a door. He shoves the gun barrel into the guards neck.

INMATE

Open it!

The guard places his hand on the palm access pad. The door slides open just as several guards open fire.

The inmate quickly flings the guard around. The guard gets blasted as the inmate leaps into the tiny room.

INT. ANTINEAN/AIRLOCK

The mortally wounded guard stumbles inside just as the door slides shut. He is just able to press in a code before he collapses to the floor. A red light flashes.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Airlock activated in fifteen, fourteen...

The inmate desperately presses all the buttons.

INMATE

No!

The automated voice reaches one. Another door slides open, exposing a thick door with a large window. There is a magnificent view of outer space and earth.

The door slides open. A loud hissing sound is heard. The inmate and the dead guard are sucked out into space.

EXT. SPACE

The bodies of the guard and inmate float in space. Earth looms large in the background.

EXT. CHP UNIT - DAY

The California Highway Patrol unit races down the freeway emergency lane. Lights flashing and siren blaring.

INT. CHP UNIT - DAY

CHP Officer SHAWN HAUER (30s) drives. Muscular. Ruggedly handsome with a hint of intensity. In the passenger seat is Chinese-American CHP Officer JOHN CHEN (26). Ridiculously GQ. Toned muscular.

EXT. AERIAL VIEW OF GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY

Two San Francisco Police helicopters fly circles around the bridge. It is sealed off at both ends by hundreds of law enforcement and emergency vehicles. A sea of flashing lights.

Hundreds of vehicles are trapped on the north bound center span of the bridge. Sandwiched in-between two jackknifed semis about three-hundred yards apart.

EXT. CHP COMMAND POST - DAY

CHP Captain KEVIN JOHNSON (52) snaps orders into his radio. Shawn and John arrive. Kevin immediately approaches the unit.

SHAWN

Captain.

KEVIN

Right now we have limited intel, and the San Francisco PD is stretched critically thin. We're assisting them with city patrols, and I need you to join unit forty-two in the vicinity of Pier 39 until further notice.

EXT. GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY

The trapped civilians stay inside their vehicles. They are being closely watched by ten heavily-armed GUNMEN wearing black ski masks.

INT. MICHELLE'S SUV - DAY

MICHELLE HAUER (30) sits in her SUV on the bridge. With her are her two children - AMANDA (8) and DAVID (6).

MICHELLE

This is just pretend. I want the both of you to lay down and take a nap.

Amanda and David lay across the backseat. Michelle reaches back and grabs a blanket. She covers them with it.

EXT. CHP UNIT - DAY

JOHN

This is bullshit. Pier 39?!

SHAWN

Cool your heels, Chen. Our job is the vicinity of Pier 39, and that's what we're going to do.

EXT. UNDERNEATH GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY

Two Coast Guard Cutters are anchored underneath the bridge. A San Francisco Police Boat with a SWAT team aboard maneuvers near the Coast Guard Cutters. It anchors close to them.

INT. MICHELLE'S SUV - DAY

Michelle dials her cellphone. Shawn's picture on the screen.

INT. CHP UNIT - DAY

Shawn's cellphone rings. He pulls it out. Michelle's picture is on the screen.

SHAWN
It's Michelle.

Shawn waves the palm of his hand towards him five inches above the screen. The phone declines the call and shuts off.

JOHN
You're not taking it?

SHAWN
She's likely watching all this. I can't deal with the speech right now.

INT. MICHELLE'S SUV - DAY

Michelle talks into her cellphone. Her voice is quivering.

MICHELLE
Shawn, please. We're trapped on the bridge. You need to call me back.

INT. FEDERAL RESERVE BANK - DAY

Four heavily-armed TERRORISTS rush into the customer packed bank. They are led by ANZOR DUDAYEV (40s). Chechen. Bald, muscular, tattooed, very menacing-looking. Anzor fires his gun into the ceiling.

ANZOR
Hit the floor or you die!

Everyone drops. A teller presses the silent alarm.

INT. CHP UNIT - DAY

The unit's radio beeps.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
To all available units. Two eleven in progress at Federal Reserve Bank. 101 Market Street. Four suspects. Heavily armed. Use extreme caution.

SHAWN
That's got to be it.

John hits the lights and siren.

EXT. FEDERAL RESERVE BANK - DAY

Anzor and the other three men run out of the bank with four very large money bags. Anzor guns down two approaching motorcycle officers.

The officers are blown off their motorcycles, which flip wildly and crash into parked cars and pedestrians.

Anzor jumps into the front passenger seat of a black Charger with the others. The car speeds from the curb.

INT. CHP UNIT - DAY

John and Shawn maneuver through the massive traffic jam of bridge onlookers. Another dispatch comes over the radio.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
To all units. APB on a black Charger with
four heavily-armed suspects inside.

INT. MICHELLE'S SUV - DAY

Michelle is distraught as an armed gunman walks by.

INT. CHARGER - DAY

Anzor glances at his watch. A very cold, eerie, and sinister expression engulfs him as he looks at the Golden Gate Bridge.

EXT. GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY

A massive simultaneous double explosion. The entire center span of the bridge is instantly obliterated.

EXT. BRIDGE COMMAND POST - DAY

Everyone is blown backwards by the force of the massive explosions. They are engulfed by debris, shards, and smoke.

All of the emergency vehicles are blasted backwards. They slam into agents, officers, and emergency personnel. Mass casualties and fatalities.

EXT. UNDERNEATH GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY

Tons of vehicles, steel, concrete, and bodies come crashing down on the helpless Coast Guard Cutters and police boat.

INT. CHP UNIT - DAY

JOHN
Jesus Christ! They blew the bridge.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

Shawn maneuvers around dozens of stopped cars and wrecks as people look toward the Golden Gate Bridge.

INT. CHP UNIT - DAY

The speeding Charger suddenly cuts off the CHP unit at the intersection of Van Ness and Lombard. Shawn brakes hard. Does a 180. The Charger turns right onto Lombard.

Shawn presses the accelerator going in reverse. Shawn pursues the Charger in reverse onto Lombard. They veer onto Columbus.

Shawn hits the emergency brake. Turns the steering wheel. Does a 180. Now pursues the Charger going forward.

JOHN

I'm going for unit lock.

John presses a button. A high-definition transparent display appears on the windshield. It computes Vehicle ID, direction, distance, speed, as well as a live transparent GPS map.

INT. CHARGER - DAY

ANZOR

(to driver)

Get us the fuck outta here, now!

EXT. COLUMBUS AVENUE - DAY

The Charger speeds recklessly down Columbus, and through the intersection of Columbus and Powell. It cuts off traffic, causes multiple collisions, then veers onto Powell.

INT. CHP UNIT - DAY

The Charger swerves to miss a bus. It passes through the windshield target. The target emits a tone and lights up brighter. Locks on the Charger.

JOHN

(into radio)

CHP unit nineteen has unit lock on Charger.

Shawn lets go of the steering wheel and takes his foot off the gas. The CHP unit now automatically follows the Charger.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS - DAY

Numerous San Francisco Police units now join the wild pursuit. The Charger makes a left onto Washington, speeds against traffic, and sideswipes cars. Swerving drivers crash.

The Charger speeds down Battery Street. Turns right onto California Street, spins out, recovers, and continues on.

INT. CHP UNIT - DAY

JOHN
(into radio)
Charger now on California from Battery.

EXT. CALIFORNIA STREET - DAY

The Charger and CHP unit speed wildly up the street. Drivers are startled. Pedestrians flee for their lives as several collisions occur.

Two police cars form a roadblock at the top of the hill. The speeding Charger starts to turn before it reaches the top. It skids out of control, slams into both police cars which are sent spinning counter clockwise from one another.

The Charger sideswipes a large truck and ricochets off it. The Charger and truck slam hard into a cable car. The cable car is knocked over by the force. Starts flipping downhill.

Dozens of riders leap from the cable car as it violently tumbles downhill... Flipping... Bouncing... Gaining incredible speed. It destroys everything in its path.

Numerous people are crushed or flung off the cable car as it continues its deadly roll downhill.

Two police cars race around the corner and speed up the hill. They are directly in the path of the tumbling cable car.

INT. LEAD POLICE CAR - DAY

The startled OFFICERS see the tumbling cable car coming directly at them. It's too late.

OFFICER
Oh, shit!

EXT. CALIFORNIA STREET - DAY

The cable car crushes both police cars. Continues tumbling downhill. Violently crashes into the busy cross traffic. Mass destruction, casualties, and fatalities.

EXT. POWELL STREET - DAY

The Charger speeds down the steep hills towards Market Street. The CHP unit close behind. The two cars zigzag through the maze of cable cars, vehicles, and pedestrians. Police cars block the intersection at Market Street.

EXT. MARKET STREET - DAY

The Charger reaches the intersection of Market and Powell. The driver veers hard right, hits an island, goes airborne, then slams back to the pavement down the block.

The Charger jumps a curb, slams into a store front, ricochets back out onto Market Street and miraculously speeds away.

INT. CHP UNIT - DAY

SHAWN
Let's end this!

Shawn and John pull out their powerful .4590 Automatic sidearms. Lean out their windows. Take aim at the Charger.

ANGLE ON JOHN

As he fires. He blows out the rear passenger tire of the Charger. He fires again. Blows off the rear license plate.

ANGLE ON SHAWN

As he holds aim and waits... waits... waits... fires.

INT. CHARGER - DAY

The bullet shatters the rear window. Blasts through the neck of the man sitting behind the driver, blows off the right-ear of the driver and shatters the front windshield. The driver grabs the right side of his head in agony.

INT. CHP UNIT - DAY

Shawn and John see the Charger start to lose control.

SHAWN
He's gonna lose it! Deactivate!

John deactivates the unit lock. Shawn takes control of the steering and pedals.

EXT. MARKET STREET - DAY

The Charger fishtails. It ricochets hard off the side of a bus, gets hit by a truck, wildly flips repeatedly, then slams into numerous parked cars. Debris, glass, and metal fly everywhere.

The CHP unit screeches to a stop at the scene. Shawn and John quickly exit, weapons drawn. Shawn covers as John cautiously approaches the mangled Charger. He looks inside. Reacts.

JOHN

Aah, I see three.

Anzor fires from behind a parked car. Bullets strike the startled John in his chest body armor. He is violently blasted to the pavement.

Shawn returns fire. Anzor disappears. A wide-eyed John struggles back to his feet.

SHAWN

You okay?

John nods. Sirens are heard in the near distance. Shawn and John cautiously move along a row of curb parked cars.

John pulls Shawn to the ground as Anzor starts firing at the car they are alongside. Bullets rip the car to shreds. John and Shawn roll underneath the car until the shooting stops.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I've had it with this asshole.

Shawn rolls back out onto the street side of the parked cars.

ANGLE ON SHAWN

As he crouches down and slowly moves forward. Raises his head just high enough to look through the car windows.

Sudden movement catches his attention. Gunfire erupts. Anzor is firing at him from the curb side of the cars. He and Anzor engage in a running gunfight.

They shoot at each other through the car windows as they move forward down the street. Car windows are blown out in a blast and explosion of shattered glass.

Shawn's gun stops firing. He ducks next to a front tire. He checks his clip. Empty. He checks his belt. No more clips.

He starts to move. Anzor starts firing at him again. All he can do is crouch down and cover his head.

Bullets suddenly strike the car close to Anzor. He jolts. Stumbles back. Looks back up the block. John is firing at him. Anzor returns fire. Moves out of the line of fire.

Anzor remains perfectly still. He scans, listens intently, then spins around. Shawn violently slams him in the face with his gun. BLACK.

EXT. GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - NIGHT

The bay waters are bathed in very bright lights. Sealed off by Navy and Coast Guard ships as the bay waters are searched.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO POLICE HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Dozens of agents and officers write reports. An FBI AGENT carrying a file approaches Shawn and John.

FBI AGENT

Gentlemen, the suspect you arrested today is Anzor Dudayev.

JOHN

The terrorist?

The agent nods. Pulls a sheet from the folder. Sets it on the table. The FBI #1 MOST WANTED flier. It's Anzor Dudayev.

FBI AGENT

You just got the collar of a lifetime.

The agent walks away. Shawn and John look at each other. Read the flier. Shawn gets up and pours himself a mug of coffee. Looks at the clock. It reads 1:45am.

SHAWN

I better call Michelle.

Shawn turns on his cellphone. Reacts. Presses a button.

ANGLE ON

Shawn's coffee mug crashes to the floor. Shatters.

INT. HAUER HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The house is dark. A small lamp the only illumination. An almost empty quart of whiskey sits on a night stand next to a framed photo of Shawn, Michelle, Amanda, and David.

Shawn sits in a recliner. His dog Barney lays across his feet. He holds a tall glass of whiskey in one hand. John sits on the sofa near Shawn. He is bent forward. His elbows on his knees. He also holds a glass of whiskey.

John keeps his head down as Shawn plays dire and urgent voice messages from Michelle.

SHAWN

(shattered)

I declined her calls.

EXT. ANTINEAN - SPACE

Antinean orbits twenty thousand miles above earth.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Chad stops at a door. It is labelled WARDEN. He hesitates, then knocks.

BRUCE (V.O.)

Come in.

INT. ANTINEAN/WARDEN OFFICE

Chad enters. Warden BRUCE NOLAN (53) sits behind his desk. He has a slightly rugged look. Bruce motions. Chad sits down.

BRUCE

I read your report and sent it to Director Miller. He's called you to Washington. Clearly Davies and Hillman didn't follow procedures. But the fact is, this clusterfuckastrophy happened on your watch.

(beat)

You leave on the next shuttle.

EXT. ETAC HEADQUARTERS/WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY

The building is marked ETAC - Elite Tactical Antinean Command Headquarters. Chad is dressed in civilian clothes. He looks at the building, hesitates, then enters.

INT. WAYNE MILLER'S OFFICE - DAY

A report folder slams on the desk. Chad opens it. Skims through it a bit. Shuts it. He looks across the desk to ETAC Director WAYNE MILLER (46). Impeccably dressed. Focused. His steely glare cuts through Chad.

WAYNE

Senator Bernstein is the biggest opponent of Antinean. That crusty old fuck is just waiting for something like this to happen. If he were to get wind of this all our asses would be on the line. He would move to have Antinean shuddered in a heartbeat.

Wayne points to the report folder. Taps it hard with his finger.

WAYNE (CONT'D)

You shot Hillman in the goddamned leg!
You left him exposed to being shot eight
times.

CHAD

Sir...

WAYNE

Sir my ass! You were in charge. You have
an exemplary record, but this shit can't
happen!

(beat)

I'm sorry, Chad, but you're off Antinean.

CHAD

How long?

WAYNE

Twelve months.

INT. ETAC HEADQUARTERS/HALLWAY - DAY

Chad exits Wayne's office. Clearly agitated.

INT. CHP HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Shawn turns over his badge and weapon. Signs forms.

EXT. CHP HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Shawn gets to his truck. His dog Barney is in the rear seat
of the cab. His truck bed packed full of boxes.

A CHP unit pulls up. Two short blasts of the siren. John gets
out. Approaches Shawn.

JOHN

So... that's it?

Shawn glances back at the CHP headquarters.

SHAWN

Yep, that's it.

Turns back to John.

JOHN

Look, Shawn, I know we've talked...

Shawn quickly holds out his hand. John shakes it. Firm grips.
Shawn gets in his truck. Starts his engine. Turns to John.

SHAWN

When you get vacae time come visit.
You'll love it. The fishing's great.

Shawn gives a slight wave and drives away.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The President stands at the podium. To his right are five chairs. The first three are occupied by medal recipients. The fourth chair is empty. In the fifth chair is John.

The President turns to John. He stands. Walks to the President. Stands to the right of the President.

PRESIDENT

California Highway Patrol officers Shawn Hauer and John Chen are shining examples of bravery and courage in the truest sense. Six months ago they showed complete and total disregard for their own safety in their relentless pursuit of Anzor Dudayev and his accomplices. Just minutes prior to their pursuit and apprehension, Anzor and his accomplices robbed the Federal Reserve Bank in San Francisco, and also fatally wounded two San Francisco Police officers. Anzor then detonated terrorist bombs on the Golden Gate Bridge, which fatally wounded 798 innocent civilians, emergency personnel, and law enforcement officers, including Mr. Hauer's wife and two children. Unfortunately Mr. Hauer is not present today. However, for their incredible bravery and act of courage, I hereby award the Presidential Medal of Freedom to CHP Officer John Chen and former CHP Officer Shawn Hauer.

Applause fills the room. The President turns to John. An aide steps forward with the medals. The President takes one medal and places it around John's neck. Shakes his hand.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Congratulations.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE GARDEN - DAY

The garden is full of medal recipients, press, political, law enforcement representatives, as well as agency directors and representatives.

John stands off to the side and drinks a glass of champagne. Random people come up and congratulate him. Standing nearby is Chad. With him is CYNTHIA BRUNNICK (28). Strawberry Blonde. She has a pilot insignia on her ETAC uniform. They approach John.

CHAD

Officer Chen. I'm Chad Andersen, and this is Cynthia Brunnick. We're with the Elite Tactical Antinean Command.

They shake hands.

CYNTHIA

Do you have a moment?

EXT. ETAC HEADQUARTERS - DAY

A solar powered self-driving bubble taxi pulls to the curb. John exits. He walks up the steps and enters the building.

INT. UPSCALE BAR&GRILL - NIGHT

The place is full. John sits alone at a small corner table. He works on a mug of beer and pastrami sandwich.

Cynthia sits at a booth across the room with Chad and six others. Chad is lost in conversation with two females. Cynthia spots John. Grabs her drink. Makes her way over.

CYNTHIA

Hello again.

Cynthia gestures to the empty chair opposite John.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

May I?

JOHN

Sure... aah... aah... Cynthia.

Cynthia sits down.

CYNTHIA

I hear you decided to take the leap.

Cynthia casually scan his body. John nods.

JOHN

Yeah... The change will do me good.

INT. CONDO BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cynthia and John stop at a door. Cynthia unlocks it. She aggressively grabs John by his shirt and pulls him inside.

EXT. ETAC ACADEMY AND TRAINING CENTER - DAY

John pulls up to the main guard gate.

GUARD

Name?

JOHN

John Chen.

John shows the guard his ID. He verifies. The security bar raises. John drives through.

INT. SHAWN'S CABIN - NIGHT

Shawn sits in the living room. A fire in the fireplace. Barney at his feet. He drinks from a quart of whiskey.

His cellphone sits on his lap. On the screen is Michelle's picture with the words 1 Unheard Message. After repeat hesitation he presses play.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

(quivering voice)

Shawn... I can see all the police lights. I know you're out there. Baby... We're not going to make it off this bridge. I know it now. God has a plan for us, and for you. The kids and I love you so much. You need to know that. Wherever we go, we'll be safe in God's hands, but know that our love for you will never diminish. Shawn... you need to be strong for us and for yourself. Please, baby. Don't let this defeat you. You must...

There is a loud noise. The message goes dead. Shawn breaks down.

INT. ETAC ACADEMY AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The auditorium is packed with family and friends as new recruits graduate. Director Miller stands at the microphone. Reads names. Hands out badges and ID cards.

WAYNE

John Chen.

John walks across the stage to Director Miller. He receives his badge and ID. Poses for a picture with Wayne. Continues across the stage.

WAYNE (CONT'D)
Krestin DeFore.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Shawn has a two-day shadow. He walks on a trail with Buster. Remnants of a recent snow dot the heavily wooded area.

Buster suddenly growls. Wags his tail. Barks wildly. Excitedly runs ahead of Shawn.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

Shawn walks off the trail. Sees a Land Rover parked near his truck. John is leaning against the Land Rover. He wears an ETAC jacket. Pets an excited Buster.

Shawn momentarily stops. Looks at wearily at John. They approach each other. They say a few words. Man hug. Talk briefly. They enter the cabin.

INT. SHAWN'S CABIN - DAY

John sits on the sofa and pets Barney. Shawn goes into the small kitchen.

Shawn emerges from the small kitchen with two beers in hand. He hands John a beer. Briefly locks on the ETAC insignia on his jacket.

JOHN
(beat)
You weren't kidding. This place is remote as hell. How's the fishing?

Shawn takes a swig from his beer. He looks hard at John.

SHAWN
Come on, Chen.
(beat)
This isn't a social visit.

INT. ETAC HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Shawn walks down a hallway. He wears an ETAC uniform. His name patch indicates COMMANDER HAUER Tactical Unit. He stops at a double office door. The door is marked ETAC DIRECTOR WAYNE MILLER. He enters.

INT. ETAC HEADQUARTERS/WAYNE MILLER'S OFFICE - DAY

Shawn enters to find Wayne, John, and three other men. All sit and look at a large TV monitor. On the monitor is a live picture of a courtroom. A heavily shackled Anzor Dudayev sits at a table.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

FEDERAL MARSHALS and SOLDIERS guard the courtroom. Anzor Dudayev is heavily shackled. Closely guarded. The JUDGE skims through numerous files. Turns his attention to Anzor.

JUDGE

Anzor Dudayev, as with the courts in The Hague, Europe, and Asia, you have been found guilty of all the charges against you, and now it is YOU who shall pay the ultimate price for your fifteen years of hideous acts against the citizens of the United States, Europe, and all of humanity. So, it is without reservation or regret, that I hereby sentence you to death for the crimes you have committed. You are hereby remanded into the custody of the Elite Tactical Antinean Command for incarceration on the orbiting prison Antinean until the time of your execution by means of implosion. This court is adjourned.

The judge bangs his gavel.

EXT. FEDERAL DETENTION CENTER - WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY

Heavily-armed SOLDIERS form an impenetrable perimeter.

INT. FEDERAL DETENTION CENTER/BASEMENT - DAY

The heavily fortified basement is filled with heavily-armed ETAC Agents, Federal Marshals, and Soldiers.

A transport motorcade is assembled. It consists of five escort vehicles, an armored van, a Military Secured Armored Transport vehicle (M.S.A.T.), a second armored van, five tail vehicles, and a third armored van takes up the rear.

Shawn and John enter. Shawn gathers a small group of officials and confers with them for a few moments.

SHAWN

(into radio)

Bring him in.

A door opens. A heavily-armed group of ETAC Agents rush a black hooded, heavily shackled, and extremely resistant Anzor to the M.S.A.T. Anzor pulls back repeatedly, viciously fights, and kicks as he is roughly dragged into the M.S.A.T.

INT. M.S.A.T. - DAY

Anzor kicks and wildly resists. He is forcibly locked inside a heavily fortified cage at the rear of the vehicle. Five ETAC Agents and five Federal Marshals stay in the vehicle.

INT. ARMORED VAN - DAY

Shawn and John get inside the third armored van. John drives.

EXT. FEDERAL DETENTION CENTER - DAY

The large basement door slides open. The motorcade exits the building and makes its way through the streets of Washington, D.C. Red lights flashing. Sirens blaring.

INT. ARMORED VAN - DAY

Shawn carefully scans the streets. Looks up at the sky. A Scorpion 9 Attack Helicopter passes low overhead.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. STREETS - DAY

The motorcade travels several blocks. Makes a left turn at an intersection. Massive explosion. The lead car is obliterated. The second car is blown backwards through the air.

INT. ARMORED VAN - DAY

SHAWN
(into radio)
We've been hit!

John looks out the windshield and sees the blasted airborne car coming directly at them.

JOHN
Down!

Shawn looks up. Both Shawn and John dive into the rear of the van just as the car slams into the cab of the van.

EXT. MOTORCADE - DAY

A panel truck skids to a stop. Numerous TERRORISTS leap out. Fire their automatic weapons at every vehicle. ETAC Agents and Federal Marshals exit their vehicles and return fire. It is guerilla warfare in the streets.

ANGLE

An old beat up van screeches to a stop next to the M.S.A.T. Two TERRORISTS come out firing. A third TERRORIST emerges from the van with an industrial laser shear.

The terrorist fires up the laser shear. He starts cutting through the rear of the M.S.A.T.

INT. M.S.A.T. - DAY

The laser shear starts cutting through the rear of the vehicle. The agents quickly unlock the secured cage. Unshackle and pull out Anzor. They yank off the hood. Only it's not Anzor. It's an agent.

The laser shear quickly cuts a large rectangular hole in the rear of the M.S.A.T. The large section falls away. The agents open fire, blasting the terrorists.

One agent is too eager. He leaps out of the hole. He is cut in half by the terrorist with the laser shear. The agents immediately gun down the terrorist.

EXT. MOTORCADE - DAY

The Scorpion 9 Attack Helicopter comes back around and hovers. It unleashes a hellish pinpoint barrage of rapid gunfire. Several terrorists are gunned down in an instant.

EXT. ARMORED VAN - DAY

Shawn and John crawl out of the mangled van.

SHAWN
(into radio)
Mongoose Five has the ball.

INT. ETAC HELICOPTER/COCKPIT - DAY

Cynthia is the pilot.

CYNTHIA
(into helmet mic)
Mongoose Five has the ball.

INT. ETAC HELICOPTER/PASSENGER BAY - DAY

Chad and fourteen heavily-armed ETAC Agents are seat-belted in. Anzor Dudayev is secured in a caged seat. His waist and legs are heavily shackled. Hands are cuffed. He stares hard at Chad.

EXT. CAMOUFLAGED HELICOPTER PAD - DAY

The ETAC helicopter lifts off the camouflaged helicopter pad.

INT. ETAC CENTER/HIGH SECURITY DETENTION WARD - DAY

A shackled Anzor sits in a stand alone high security cell. Chad and John are in the ward with twenty ETAC Guards.

An elevator door opens. Shawn walks into the ward. He sees Anzor. Stops.

Anzor stands up. Walks to the edge of his cell. Claps hard three times.

ANGLE ON JOHN

As he sees Shawn. Taps Chad.

JOHN
We got trouble.

CHAD
(reacts)
Shit! What the hell is he doing here?

They quickly move toward Shawn.

BACK TO SCENE

ANZOR
(smirks)
So tell me, how are the wife and kids?

Shawn rushes toward Anzor's cell. Chad cuts him off.

CHAD
Back off, Commander!

ANZOR
Too bad you're not coming with. We could share family pictures and autopsy photos.

Shawn goes berserk. Violently fights towards a laughing Anzor. Chad and two guards struggle to hold Shawn back.

John pulls off a ridiculous pinpoint kick with lightening speed. Shoots his foot in-between the bars of Anzor's cell. Lands a solid shot to Anzor's face. Knocks him unconscious.

John then assists Chad and two other guards. They struggle badly to hold Shawn back.

JOHN

Shawn... Back down! He isn't worth you
damaging your career!

John forcibly pulls the resistant Shawn out of the ward.

INT. ETAC CENTER/HANGAR - NIGHT

Two magnificent ETAC Shuttles sit near each other. One is
HEAVEN BOUND. The other is SKYWARD - which is being prepped.

INT. ETAC HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Shawn walks down the hallway. Chad emerges from ETAC Director
Wayne Miller's office.

CHAD

Commander.

Chad continues down the hall. Shawn enters the office.

INT. ETACC CENTER/WAYNE MILLER'S OFFICE - DAY

Shawn enters. Wayne sits at his desk.

WAYNE

Sit down, Shawn.

Shawn sits directly across from Wayne.

WAYNE (CONT'D)

I'm sending Chad and John to Antinean.
They're assigned to the prisoner transfer
team and will remain on Antinean for an
extended stint. Chad has extensive
experience overseeing the staff under
Warden Nolan, and John will get much
needed experience on Antinean.

(long beat)

Now... I understand you had a very
serious run in with Anzor a few days ago.

SHAWN

It wasn't a big deal.

WAYNE

It IS a big deal. You had absolutely no
business being there, and he got to you.
We need you to be able to perform your
duties to the very best of your ability.

(beat)

We're sending you on vacation.

SHAWN

I don't need the time off.

WAYNE

You DO need the time off, and you WILL take the time off, effective immediately. I am doing you a career favor by listing it as a vacation. You are an unbelievable asset to ETAC, and I expect to have you as a part of the ETAC family for many more years. This Anzor thing has now come full circle. Go decompress for eight weeks and put Anzor behind you. Come back fresh and focused.

INT. ETAC CENTER/SQUAD QUARTERS - NIGHT

Chad and John come to the squad quarters.

CHAD

Tomorrow's the big day.

Chad walks to his quarters. John goes into his quarters.

INT. ETAC CENTER/JOHN'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

John enters. Cynthia is on his bed. Her hair is down. She is wearing only a flight jacket. She stands up.

CYNTHIA

Hello, Lieutenant.

Cynthia removes the flight jacket. She wears only a tight cutoff T-shirt and underwear. She looks unbelievably sexy. The passion is instantaneous. They rush each other. Kiss passionately.

EXT. SHUTTLE TARMAC - DAY

Shuttle Skyward sits ready on the tarmac.

INT. GATEWAY - DAY

Cynthia and her Copilot RON ERB (30s) walk down the long gateway dressed in full flight gear.

INT. PRISONER LOADING DOCK - DAY

Forty glass-domed prisoner transport pods are wheeled to the shuttle passenger bay under heavy guard. Each pod contains one unconscious prisoner. Anzor's pod is put aboard.

Numerous ETAC PERSONNEL climb aboard. Chad and John shake hands with Shawn. They climb aboard themselves.

SHAWN
Be safe, gentlemen.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - DAY

Cynthia taxis the shuttle to the runway and lines it up.

CONTROLLER (V.O.)
Shuttle Skyward, cleared for take off.

Cynthia moves the throttle forward. The shuttle accelerates at an incredible rate of speed. It lifts off. Flies straight before maneuvering into a slowly increasing steep climb.

RON
Shuttle Skyward going to main boosters.

Ron hits two buttons. Boom! Both Cynthia and Ron are pushed back into their seats from the incredible G-force.

The sky outside the cockpit slowly starts to fade into darker and darker tones. The shuttle shakes. Moments later the shuttle is in space.

INT. ETAC CENTER/SHAWN'S OFFICE - DAY

Shawn grabs the photo of him with Michelle, Amanda, and David. Adds it to his travel bag. Leaves.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - SPACE

CYNTHIA
(into helmet mic)
Antinean Control, this is Shuttle Skyward.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

The Antinean FLIGHT CONTROLLER looks at a sophisticated high resolution radar screen.

FLIGHT CONTROLLER
Skyward, turn port ten degrees.

EXT. SPACE

Antinean looms in the near distance.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

FLIGHT CONTROLLER
Skyward, dock at bay five.

The FLIGHT CONTROLLER turns to the center of the highly technical room. A large cylinder protrudes from the floor about four feet high.

Above the cylinder floats an incredibly detailed hologram of the solar system. It also shows in vivid detail all the orbiting debris, satellites, shuttles, and space stations.

Each category appears in a different color. Antinean is in green as it orbits the earth. Shuttle Skyward is yellow. Readouts and information appear in mid-air.

The room is highlighted by a forty by twelve foot observation window. Outside the window is a twenty foot wide catwalk.

EXT. ANTINEAN - SPACE

The docking port vividly lights up for the approaching shuttle.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - SPACE

Cynthia carefully lines the shuttle up with the docking guides. Locks onto the docking guides. A distinct sealing sound is heard.

INT. ANTINEAN/DOCKING BAY 5

The new ETAC personnel disembark from the shuttle as the prisoner transport pods are unloaded. John disembarks. Cynthia is right behind him. They passionately kiss.

INT. ANTINEAN/CHAD'S QUARTERS

Chad unpacks. The room is small but cozy. A bed, small bathroom with a shower, closet, television, small desk, and computer. He glances at three large trunks sitting in a corner.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Chad makes his way down a corridor. Passes other personnel. Friendly gestures.

INT. ANTINEAN/WARDEN'S OFFICE

Bruce works at his desk. There is a knock at his door.

BRUCE
It's open.

Chad enters. They shake hands.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
Good to see you again, Chad.

CHAD
You too, sir.

BRUCE
I know what happened with Davies and Hillman was a setback for you, especially with the reassignment, but you excelled over the last year, and a mutual decision was made to bring you back here to Antinean.

CHAD
I appreciate it, sir.

Bruce hands Chad three notebooks and keys.

BRUCE
You know the routine.

CHAD
(smiles)
It's good to be back, sir.

INT. ANTINEAN/ANZOR'S CELL

Anzor's cell is small and fully enclosed. A bunk, toilet, and thermal monitoring device.

Anzor wakes up. Slowly sits up. He is dressed in a yellow jumpsuit style prison uniform. His serial number is printed on the back of his uniform and vertically down the left front. Also tattooed on the back of his left-hand.

Anzor stands up. He stumbles, wobbles, then braces himself. He sits back down and almost passes out.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT

Cynthia and Ron have all systems back on line.

RON
(into helmet mic)
Shuttle Skyward detaching.

The shuttle pops away from the docking port. It quickly drifts away from Antinean. Cynthia turns it facing earth. Mini-Boosters engage.

INT. ANTINEAN/JOHN'S QUARTERS

John has settled in. He lays on his bunk. His door is open. KRESTIN DEFORE (30) enters.

KRESTIN
Hey, Chen.

John slowly sits up.

JOHN
Big Krestin.
(beat)
This artificial gravity isn't going to set well with me.

John and Krestin shake hands.

KRESTIN
You'll feel much better if you walk.

John stands up. Wobbles. Krestin grabs a hold of him.

KRESTIN (CONT'D)
Don't worry, you'll get used to it.

INT. ANTINEAN/PRISONER YARD

The yard is a large oval room. There are twenty-six doors twenty feet apart. Cellblock A to Cellblock Z.

Ten guards watch it from staggered one man balconies. Each balcony has a mounted weapon. The front of the weapon is oval and the size of an 45 record. The weapons are labelled Air Pulse Rifle.

The yard has minimal metal bleacher-style seats. A few secured tables and chairs. A small workout area.

The door to Cellblock D is open. The forty inmates stand in the yard. Each is encased in a circular Plexiglas tube. They hold onto waist high bars for balance.

Amongst these inmates are Anzor and two others - HANK NILES (30s) and WYNTHROP COLYER (40s). All of the inmates look ill. Bruce appears on a large high resolution monitor.

BRUCE

What you are experiencing is artificial gravity sickness. This will subside within seventy-two hours. Pursuant to federal regulation 2391 all inmates confined to a Supermax prison must be granted thirty minutes of interaction per day. One cellblock at a time will be allowed in the yard.

(gestures)

Whether you are death row or a lifer, this prison is the last stop. Your final home. Welcome to Antinean.

The Plexiglas tubes descend into the floor. Some inmates fall. Many wobble. Several grab onto each other. They slowly start filing back into the cellblock.

Anzor gets stare downs from two other menacing inmates, REGGIE HERNANDEZ and MIZO MYKHAILOVA, both in their 40s.

WYNTHROP

Anzor Dudayev. Never thought they'd get you alive. After San Francisco I'm sure you're on the fast track for execution.

INT. ANTINEAN/ORIENTATION ROOM

John and fourteen other personnel sit in an orientation class. All have large notebooks in front of them.

INSTRUCTOR

You will all attend forty-eight hours of this orientation for new personnel. You will learn what to do and what not to do, regulations, and processes. You will have a schedule and various responsibilities. It is my job to teach you all these processes and regulations, and make sure you both understand them and do them well. A lot of people liken being on Antinean to being on an aircraft carrier or submarine, except our ocean is space, and we carry a very dangerous cargo... all death row inmates and violent lifers from around the globe, and they certainly don't like us or being here.

INT. ANZOR'S CELL

Anzor does handstand pushups using his cell wall for support. He flips away from the wall and begins doing Tai Chi.

INT. ANTINEAN/CELLBLOCK M

Chad, Krestin, and four GUARDS enter the cellblock. They stop at cell door M38 DELANO. The cell door slides open.

They see inmate LUIS DELANO (27) standing against the rear wall. He is slightly unkept. Extremely nervous. Sweating profusely.

CHAD

Luis. It's time.

LUIS

It can't be time. I wasn't told.

KRESTIN

Mr. Delano, please step out.

LUIS

No! I can't go. I can't... I'm not ready.

CHAD

(to guards)

Please escort Mr. Delano from his cell.

The guards enter the cell. Luis fights wildly, kicking and punching. The guards forcibly pull him out of his cell.

INT. ANTINEAN/EXECUTION WARD

Luis is escorted into the room. Defeat and realization mark his sweat drenched face. Two guards tightly strap his arms to his sides. Chad leads Luis into the death chamber.

INT. ANTINEAN/DEATH CHAMBER

The chamber is dimly lit. Circular in design. The floor is sloped down in the center where there is a fifteen inch wide circular hole. The hole is covered with grated foot supports. Chad places Luis on the foot supports.

CHAD

Goodbye, Luis.

Chad steps out of the death chamber. The door slams shut. Luis shudders. He shakes uncontrollably, whines, his eyes bulging with intense fear.

INT. ANTINEAN/EXECUTION WARD

A guard places a thermos-like cylinder into a round slot on the side of the death chamber. Pressure pulls it in. Chad gestures. A guard activates the death chamber.

INT. INT. ANTINEAN/DEATH CHAMBER

The panic in Luis' eyes reveal the incredible terror he is experiencing. The wall begins to spin at an incredible rate of speed.

The circular spinning wall begins to move inward. The intense pressure change begins to crush the bones in Luis' body with distinct snapping sounds. His body is quickly becoming more and more grotesquely distorted.

The foot supports retract. A buzzing sound is heard. Luis is suddenly imploded. A split second later... Whoosh! His remains are sucked down the hole in the floor.

INT. ANTINEAN/EXECUTION WARD

Chad moves to the chamber. The cylinder retracts from the wall. It has been automatically sealed. He shakes it. A sloshing sound is heard.

EXT. SHAWN'S CABIN - DAY

Shawn sits out on his cabin front porch. Stares out at the serene wilderness as Barney roams around the immediate area.

EXT. ANTINEAN - SPACE

Antinean orbits. The colorful earth in the background.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

The SYSTEMS OFFICER works at a sophisticated panel. He spots a blinking red light. Numerous readouts start going haywire. He types in codes on his keyboard.

Communications data appears on screen. Red flashes on the screen. Readings indicate multiple malfunctions.

SYSTEMS OFFICER

I have some sort of malfunction here.

The DECK OFFICER comes over and looks at the screen.

DECK OFFICER

Run an interlink systems check.

INT. ANTINEAN/INMATE YARD

The door leading to Cellblock D is open. Forty inmates are in the yard. Anzor eyes the guards on the staggered balconies. With him are Hank Niles and Wynthrop Colyer.

Anzor sees Reggie Hernandez and Mizo Mykhailova staring hard at him. They look away.

Anzor makes his way over to Reggie and Mizo. He head-butts Reggie. Quickly slams Mizo in the throat with the side of his fist. Mizo goes down hard, gagging and grabbing his throat.

Guards fire their Air Pulse Rifles in unison. Sonic booms of air drop all the inmates on the spot.

Anzor's body goes very rigid. Eyes roll back, muscles cramp, his fists are tightly clenched. Alarms sound. A double steel door slides open. Chad and a squad arrive.

GUARD
(re: Anzor)
He attacked without provocation.

Chad looks down at Anzor and smiles.

CHAD
Let's see how Mr. Dudayev likes spending
some time in Zone Lock.

INT. ANTINEAN/ZONE LOCK CHAMBER

A disheveled Anzor is put inside the chamber. The door is locked. The floor is a rubber grate. Thousands of bulb-like fixtures are activated. The room glows an eerie green. Anzor slowly moves around the room.

Anzor hears a click. He slowly turns his head to look. Millions of minute green laser beams emanate from the fixtures. Anzor is immediately locked into a zone. He is locked with his head turned and body slightly twisted. He cannot move at all.

INT. ANTINEAN/DEHYDRATION CHAMBER

The body of Mizo Mykhailova is laid out on a table. The dehydrator has been activated. A distinct low hum fills the chamber. His body slowly starts to wrinkle and turn grey green in color.

The flesh starts to shrivel and peel. It begins to drop off at an increasingly rapid rate. His skeleton is slowly exposed more and more. Flesh and internal organs fall off and deteriorate. The body starts to turn to dust.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

Bruce and Chad walk through the bustling control room as techs attempt to locate the cause of the malfunctions.

CHAD

There might be some serious external damage due to space debris. ETAC and NASA are doing a thorough systems check.

BRUCE

If they can't pinpoint the issue within forty-eight hours then we'll have to send a crew out.

EXT. NASA - DAY

The Johnson Space Center is alive with activity.

INT. NASA - DAY

A live external shot of Antinean is on a large screen. Multiple readouts and graphs are on the screen to the right of Antinean. Several graphs are in red. Multiple red warnings flash. Antinean shows a slight but steady orbit descend.

NASA DIRECTOR

What are we looking at gentlemen?

ENGINEER

Not quite sure yet. Many of the command and communication systems have malfunctioned. They're not responding to our or ETAC AI Intelligent commands.

NASA DIRECTOR

Anything else?

ENGINEER

Antinean is on a five percent descending orbit.

NASA DIRECTOR

Get everybody here. Let's pinpoint the problem and correct it yesterday. I want hourly updates.

INT. SHAWN'S CABIN - NIGHT

Shawn sits at the small kitchen table. Bottle of whiskey at the reach. He cleans and thoroughly checks a handgun. Looks eerily at it.

INT. ANTINEAN/ZONE LOCK CHAMBER

Anzor is drenched with extreme sweat. Large bags have developed under his red and swollen eyes. The severe discomfort is etched on his pained and twisted face.

The lasers suddenly turn off. Anzor collapses to the grating. His body goes into major convulsions. The chamber is opened. Two guards drag Anzor out of the chamber.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Anzor is brought out into the corridor. Chad gives him a hard slap on the back as he is placed on a gurney.

CHAD

Lookin' good buddy. Lookin' real good.

(leans in)

Don't fuck with me, asshole.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

Personnel scramble. Others huddle in small groups. Everyone is focused on, and debating, the unknown and growing alerts and malfunctions.

INT. ANTINEAN/MAINTENANCE BAY

John, Krestin, and Technicians ADAM MARX and NEAL KELLERMAN, both in their 30s, get into their external walk suits. Krestin looks at John.

KRESTIN

You volunteered?

JOHN

No, this was Chad's idea. Something about rookie initiation.

Adam and Neal look at each other. Smiles.

ADAM

Oh man, this is going to be good.

John gives them a priceless look.

JOHN

What's going to be good?

NEAL

Nothing.

Adam and Neal laugh and just gesture. Everyone chuckles.

INT. ANTINEAN/MEDICAL WARD

A DOCTOR approaches the sweat drenched Anzor who is unconscious and heavily shackled to his bed. The doctor prepares an IV.

The doctor attempts to insert the needle. Anzor's arm flutters like an interrupted signal. This is a hologram.

DOCTOR

Oh my God.

The doctor turns around. Anzor is right behind him. He stabs the doctor in the jugular with a scalpel. Blood squirts wildly everywhere.

INT. ANTINEAN/MAINTENANCE BAY

Adam, John, Krestin, and Neal are secured in their external walk suits.

NEAL

(to John)

You're going to feel like your falling off, but don't panic.

JOHN

Great.

The men put on their helmets. Each man helps another secure the helmets into place. Adam and Neal then grab large tool boxes. The four men move into the airlock.

INT. ANTINEAN/AIRLOCK

Krestin presses a button. The airlock door shuts and seals. He presses a code on a keypad. The pressure in the lock begins to change.

KRESTIN

Okay boys, check your suit pressure and engage magnetic anchors.

(beat)

Prepare for depressurization.

Their boots secure to floor plates with a soft thud. A loud hiss is heard. It fades away.

Krestin then types in a second command. He moves to the outer hatch. It slides open.

KRESTIN (CONT'D)

Let's get this done quickly, gentlemen.

EXT. ANTINEAN/OUTER HULL - SPACE

All four men step out. The expansive view of earth is amazing and quite stunning. John stands still for a few moments.

JOHN

This feels really weird.

The four men start to walk across the massive outer hull of Antinean. Their magnetic anchor boots keeping them secure.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Chad and a guard escort Wynthrop, Hank, and two other inmates, RAY ALDERMAN (20s) and SNAP REINHART (30s) down a corridor. The inmates are handcuffs and in leg and waist chains. They enter a room. The guard is Anzor.

INT. ANTINEAN/SECURITY ROOM

Ten SECURITY PERSONNEL watch dozens of security monitors that cover the prison. The screens go black. The personnel react. The door slides open. Chad, Anzor, Hank, Ray, Snap, and Wynthrop rush in aiming weapons.

CHAD

Gentlemen, you are being relocated to Docking Bay One.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

The Deck Officer and Operations Officer are on duty. The Systems Control Officer and Communications Officer are at their posts. Other personnel are intensely working at their stations to identify and resolve the growing malfunctions.

The large hologram in the center of the room starts to flutter and break up. There is a loud bang. Everyone is startled. They turn their attention to the hologram.

Anzor suddenly crashes down from the ceiling. He lands in the middle of the hologram. He steps forward. Points a Deflector Automatic at the Deck Officer.

ANZOR

Open the door.

The Deck Officer opens the control room door. Anzor is standing on the other side aiming a gun at him. The Deck Officer looks back at the image which crashed through the ceiling. It's a hologram and quickly dissipates.

Things move at a frenetic rate as Anzor, Chad, and four inmates quickly rush into the control room. Chaos erupts. Startled personnel attempt to flee. They are gunned down.

Snap ushers the stunned control room personnel into a break room. Hank and Ray drag the bodies of the slain personnel into the same room. The three inmates return.

Wynthrop sits at the systems control panel. The Systems Control Officer next to him. Chad hands Wynthrop a small panel. He inserts it into a main drive. He types in commands.

INT. ANTINEAN/WARDEN'S OFFICE

Bruce works at his desk. His intercom buzzes.

CHAD (V.O.)
Warden, we need you in control ASAP.

EXT. ANTINEAN/OUTER HULL - SPACE

The team approaches a two by two foot panel. There are two dishes the size of a car tire and a three prong antenna of varying lengths. There is a keypad on the door of the panel.

KRESTIN
Kellerman and Chen, check the array. Marx
and I will check the solar panels.

John gives a thumbs up as Krestin and Adam move away.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

An unsuspecting Bruce enters. Bashed in the head by Chad. Wynthrop starts shutting down parts of the prison.

MONTAGE SHOTS

Security doors throughout the prison lock down and seal.

Dozens of guards and personnel are trapped.

External prison airlocks shut down and lock.

INT. ANTINEAN/ETAC QUARTERS

Off-duty personnel relax in the lounge. The doors lock down. Computers, TV, and games go dead. Five inmates disguised as guards pull Deflector Automatic sidearms and grenades.

INMATE GUARD
Gentlemen, we will be moving everyone
into Docking Bay One. Don't be a hero.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

The hologram in the center of the room condenses and moves higher. A lit table immediately rises up from the floor.

The table is the size of a pool table. The surface of the table is extremely detailed.

The left half, in super high definition, shows Antinean's moving orbit around the earth along with continual readouts.

The right side shows a lit detailed grid of the entire prison. Level one is clearly marked: RESTRICTED. TOP SECRET. NO ACCESS.

ANZOR

We're in business.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - NIGHT

A giant digital screen shows Antinean's orbit. A stressed GEORGE LOTT(54) is in clear command.

GEORGE

Are they on audio or visual yet?

COMM. TECH.

Workin' on it, sir.

George approaches five frantic technicians.

GEORGE

What do we got here, gentlemen?

SYSTEMS TECH.

Some sort of override has been entered into the system. It's unidentifiable.

GEORGE

That can't be right, gentlemen. This system is override and virus proof.

SYSTEMS TECH.

It was implemented on Antinean.

(concerned)

We're no longer in control of Antinean.

Another technician turns to George.

SYSTEMS TECH. #2

Sir, you better see this.

They look at the monitor screen. Antinean's regular orbit is highlighted in blue lines. It's new orbit is in red lines. There is a slow controlled descending orbit adjustment from the set orbit down to an ultimate collision with earth.

GEORGE

Get with NASA and figure it out.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

Bruce sits with his back against the wall. Hands cuffed behind him. He is conscious. Hurting. Looks hard at Chad.

BRUCE

Why?

CHAD

I had it all until you and Director Miller blamed me for Davies and Hillman's fuck up. I was asleep in my quarters when I got the call. When the two glory boys were recruited Shawn got the commander position I worked years for.

BRUCE

You're making a very grievous error in judgement, son. You had a slight hiccup, but proved beyond a doubt that you are an irreplaceable asset to ETAC.

CHAD

I already have ten million in the bank.

BRUCE

You'll never get off this prison.

CHAD

I got that all covered.

BRUCE

Trust me, son, you don't.

EXT. ANTINEAN/OUTER HULL - SPACE

John and Neal have opened the access panels.

NEAL

Everything here checks out fine.

JOHN

Krestin, we're coming up with a big goose egg here. You got anything? Copy.

ANGLE ON

Krestin and Adam thoroughly check the solar panels.

KRESTIN

We're running a hundred percent over here as well. Whatever it is, it's not external. Looks like we're just out for a stroll. Let's pack it up, gentlemen and get back inside.

ANGLE ON

John and Neal have secured the access panels.

JOHN

Control, this is Chen. Do you copy? Over.

No response.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Control, this is Chen on the outside. Do you copy? Over.

No response.

Krestin and Adam meet up with them.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I'm not getting a reply from control.

KRESTIN

Control, this is De Fore. Respond please.

No response.

KRESTIN (CONT'D)

We'll make contact from the airlock.

The four men start moving towards the airlock.

INT. ETAC CENTER/GEORGE LOTT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Wayne has arrived with Chief of Staff PRESTON ANSWAR (50s).

WAYNE

What's the current status?

GEORGE

Antinean is still in a descending orbit, and no longer following commands.

PRESTON

Hopefully just a glitch in the system.

GEORGE

That's not all. All communication links
have been manually shut off.

(beat)

It's intentional.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

Wyntrop switches Anzor onto Antinean's PA system.

ANZOR

This is Anzor Dudayev. It's payback time.

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL 7 CORRIDOR

Security doors slide open. Guards are swarmed by frenzied inmates.

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL 10 CORRIDOR

Numerous guards and personnel are trapped in the corridor. Guards aim their weapons at the sealed security doors at each end of the corridor. Several seconds go by. Stark silence.

The doors slide open. Five slain guards topple through. Numerous armed inmates are directly behind them. They open fire with Deflector Automatics. The specially tipped deflector bullets ricochet around the corridor.

Two guards and three personnel are gunned down. The other guards return fire. Total chaos erupts. Deflector bullets ricochet everywhere. Several more bodies fall.

Numerous guards and personnel flee into an adjacent corridor. They lock the security doors.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

Chad and Anzor look closely at the detailed grid of the prison. Anzor locks on the area marked LEVEL 1. RESTRICTED. TOP SECRET. NO ACCESS.

ANZOR

Bring up that Level One restricted sector.

Wyntrop types in numerous commands and codes.

WYNTHROP

Blocked.

CHAD

The warden has a classified code. He's the only person with restricted access.

ANZOR

Bring him over here.

Snap yanks Bruce to his feet. Shoves him into a chair. Anzor stands in front of him. His gun in hand.

ANZOR (CONT'D)

Warden, the code please.

BRUCE

I don't know what code you're talking about.

ANZOR

Okay... You want to play games? Put the fingers of your left-hand in your mouth.

BRUCE

What?

Anzor fires his gun right next to Bruce's face. Bruce screams out. Trembles. Anzor aims the gun at Bruce's face.

ANZOR

Put the fingers of your left-hand in your mouth.

Bruce shakes badly. Sweats profusely. He puts his left-hand fingers, sans his thumb, in his mouth.

Anzor places the barrel of his gun against Bruce's right-knee and pulls the trigger. Bruce's knee is blown apart.

The pain and shock causes Bruce to immediately bite down. He bites off the four fingers. He screams out in unbearable agony. Chad leans on Bruce's wounded knee. Bruce cries out.

CHAD

What's the code?

Bruce mumbles intelligibly. Slightly shakes his head.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Wow... I gotta tell ya Bruce. You're a really tough guy. Unfortunately, there's no one here to impress.

Anzor presses the barrel of the gun against the top of Bruce's left shoe and pulls the trigger. Bruce's left-foot is blown apart. Bruce wails uncontrollably.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Don't try and be a hero... it will just get you dead. The code... now.

BRUCE

(barely audible)

One zero. Zero eight. Six one.

Bruce passes out. Anzor sets a duffle bag down. Opens it. There are twenty bombs, receiver, and a detonator inside.

ANZOR

(to Ray)

You and Snap go down, see what the big mystery is. Rig it.

Ray nods. Anzor grabs the detonator. Ray and Snap grab the bag and quickly leave.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - DAY

The huge wall screen suddenly switches to a live feed from Antinean. It shows the back of a chair. Everyone turns their attention to the screen.

The chair swivels towards the camera to reveal Anzor. A loud gasp echoes throughout the center.

GEORGE

Are you shittin' me?

ANZOR

Antinean is now under my control. The lives of your colleagues are in your hands. If you fail to do as you are told, we will crash this prison into the earth. I want a transport shuttle capable of returning to earth sent here with one pilot aboard only. The shuttle must be large enough to hold fifty people, including select hostages. I will give the pilot further instructions once we reenter earth's atmosphere. If there is any attempt at a rescue, or to pursue the shuttle, we will kill all hostages, then crash the shuttle into a major city.

WAYNE

We need to see the Warden.

Anzor gets up from the chair and disappears from camera view. A few moments later Bruce is shoved into the chair.

Bruce is sweating profusely. Shaking uncontrollably. Clearly in extreme agony. Anzor comes into camera view again.

BRUCE
(barely audible)
This is a message for my superiors...

Anzor shoots Bruce in the head twice. Everyone reacts.

WAYNE
I must advise you...

ANZOR
You don't advise me of shit! My demands are NOT negotiable. You try to negotiate, I'll kill a hostage every hour.

The screen goes black.

EXT. ANTINEAN/OUTER HULL - SPACE

The team arrives back at the airlock. Krestin opens a panel to access a keypad and a small monitor. He keys in a command. The outer airlock hatch fails to open.

Krestin types in the command a second time. Again the door fails to open. Adam and Neal look at each other.

Krestin pulls a jack plug from a belt pouch. He plugs it into a receptacle just below the keypad.

KRESTIN
Control, this De Fore on exterior walk.
Do you copy? Over.

Both John and Krestin jerk back from the monitor. Adam and Neal lean in for a look. Both of them react. Anzor is on the screen. He waves goodbye to the men. The monitor goes black.

ADAM
Shit, man. We're screwed.

JOHN
Panicking isn't going to help.
(to Krestin)
Can we open the hatch manually?

KRESTIN

Negative. It appears to be an emergency system lock down. We don't have the ability to override that.

NEAL

What about one of the old locks only used during construction.

KRESTIN

It's worth a shot, but we have to walk to the other side.

JOHN

Let's get on it. My O2 is getting low.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Wayne waits outside the oval office. Preston comes out. He escorts Wayne in.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

The PRESIDENT stands at his desk. Loose tie. Sleeves rolled up. He shakes Wayne's hand. The President gestures. They both sit down.

WAYNE

Mr. President.

PRESIDENT

Look, Wayne, I'm gonna skip the pleasantries. Some serious questions have arisen concerning ETAC. More specific, the fact that Anzor could not, and is not, acting alone.

WAYNE

I stand by my men.

PRESIDENT

I respect that, and I would expect you to.

WAYNE

If there's a bad seed somewhere, they're not in ETAC.

PRESIDENT

Then where are they? Who else could be helping him?

Wayne struggles to give an answer.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

I'm sorry Wayne, but the evidence proves otherwise. I have no choice. We have planned a strategic assault and rescue operation. ETAC is cut out as the primary. That assignment is going to Cobra Force.

WAYNE

With all do respect, this should be a full ETAC operation from the get go. My men are highly trained for this.

PRESIDENT

I will authorize your squad to remain on stand by.

WAYNE

Sir...

PRESIDENT

Once the Cobra Force has neutralized the threat, your men can then proceed to Antinean and assist.

WAYNE

You're sending in the most elite commando squad in the world to do mop up work?

PRESIDENT

I'm sorry, Wayne, but evidence shows that an individual or individuals in ETAC are assisting Anzor.

EXT. ANTINEAN/OUTER HULL - SPACE

Adam, John, Krestin, and Neal all move across the massive Antinean outer hull. Monitors indicate their oxygen levels are getting low. Both Krestin and John's are touching red.

INT. ANTINEAN/HIGH SECURITY LEVEL 1

The security door slides open. Ray and Snap enter the sector. It is massive. About the size of eight football fields.

The sector is filled with dozens and dozens of very large shipping containers the size of railroad cars. Each has a large TOXIC warning label with skull and cross-bones.

SNAP

What the hell is all this?

Snap repeatedly fires point-blank at a locked latch. He disables the lock. He rips off the lock and opens the latch. He pulls the door open and disappears inside the container.

ANGLE ON

Ray has attached the bombs to twenty different containers throughout the massive sector. He activates the receivers. He suddenly hears Snap's panicked breathing.

He runs all the way back to see Snap's hand grab onto the side of the container. His hand and forearm are severely discolored. Snap emerges from the container.

He looks hideous. His boiling flesh is acid-like burned and falling off. He falls to the floor. His entire left-side peels off. His rib cage exposed. A horrified Ray jumps back.

RAY

Oh, shit!

Snap struggles to his feet as his flesh rapidly dissolves and his ribs start falling to the floor. Ray bolts out the secure door.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - DAY

Wayne approaches George.

WAYNE

How we doing?

GEORGE

NASA's moving the Echo Five Satellite into position. We're going to have it send commands to Antinean's computers to see if it can stabilize Antinean's orbit.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

Ray returns to the control room. Obviously shaken.

ANZOR

Where's Snap?

RAY

He's gone. Melted. That sector is filled with toxic chemicals of some kind.

EXT. SHAWN'S CABIN - DAY

Shawn has chopped a huge pile of wood. He continues to chop at a manic rate. Grunting. Screaming. Sweating profusely.

Barney growls and barks. Shawn spins around. Aims his gun. A lone MAN is standing a few yards behind him. He is startled by Shawn's gun. He immediately shows his ID.

ROD

Commander, I'm Rod McKiney from Director Miller's office. We have an emergency, and they need you back immediately.

EXT. ANTINEAN - SPACE

The Echo Five Satellite positions itself near Antinean.

EXT. ANTINEAN/OUTER HULL - SPACE

The men reach an old airlock. John and Adam stand by as Krestin and Neal open the manual release panel.

Something whizzes by them. Adam is startled. It's the Echo Five Satellite.

ADAM

Shit! That satellite is way too close.

Neal positions a manual release lever and pulls hard on it. It won't budge. He tries again. No luck.

Krestin assists Neal. They both pull with all their might. Still won't budge.

JOHN

Did I mention I'm running out of fucking air?!

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - DAY

George and Wayne watch intently with several others as system technicians type in commands to the Echo Five Satellite.

EXT. ANTINEAN - SPACE

The Echo Five Satellite moves very close to Antinean. It slowly turns to face Antinean. It starts beeping as it sends its commands.

INT. ANTINEAN/COMPUTER SECTOR

Dozens of Antinean's gargantuan computers start to respond. They quickly stop.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - DAY

The Systems Technician turns to George and Wayne. He shakes his head no.

EXT. ANTINEAN/OUTER HULL - SPACE

Antinean collides with the Echo Nine Satellite, which is completely destroyed. John and Adam are knocked down.

The force of Krestin and Neal being knocked back while still grasping the lever moves it enough to open the hatch just wide enough. All four men get back to their feet.

ADAM

John, go!

The men help John into the airlock.

NEAL

Krestin, you're next.

Krestin is helped into the airlock. A large piece of satellite slams into Neal. He is knocked off the prison. He is sent wildly spinning out into space.

A piece of shrapnel rips through Adam's back and protrudes from his chest. Adam is motionless and wide-eyed in a death stare.

Blood oozes out in large droplets from Adam's fatal wound. The blood droplets float into space like orange-sized Jello.

Krestin reaches out and neutralizes Adam's magnetic boots. Gently pushes Adam's body. It floats away into space. Krestin closes and seals the hatch.

INT. ANTINEAN/OLD AIRLOCK

Krestin shuts and seals the door. He manually flips a lever on the inner airlock door. It opens to a long sealed room. Both Krestin and John move into it.

John struggles to remove his helmet. Krestin quickly helps him. John gasps for air as Krestin removes his own helmet.

Krestin removes his external suit. Quickly moves around the room. Spools of cable and a few tool boxes remain from the construction. The access door is welded shut.

Krestin feels a vent. Air is coming in through it. He starts to remove it as John gets out of his external suit.

KRESTIN

This looks like our only way out.

JOHN

What the hell is going on? If Anzor is in the control room, that means...

INT. ETAC CENTER/GEORGE LOTT'S OFFICE - DAY

Shawn is immediately ushered into the office. George and Wayne are waiting for him.

WAYNE

Sit down, Shawn.

INT. ETAC CENTER/HALLWAY - DAY

George's office door flings open. Shawn storms out of the office. He marches down the hall. Intense anger.

INT. ANTINEAN/OLD AIRLOCK

Krestin and John climb into the ventilation duct. Krestin has a large spool of cable slung over shoulder.

INT. ETAC CENTER/SHAWN'S OFFICE - DAY

Cynthia and Ron enter Shawn's office. Shawn is already meeting with Tactical Unit Squad Leader CARLOS SANTONI (30s). Very fit. Intense-looking.

SHAWN

(to Carlos)

Fill the squad in. Get ready.

Carlos leaves the office. Shawn gestures to Cynthia and Ron. They sit opposite him. Shawn has an extremely detailed exterior diagram of Antinean on his large wall monitor.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I thought you should hear this from me privately. There's been a critical incident on Antinean. All we know is Anzor Dudayev is in control. I called you in here because the President has ordered a rescue and takeover operation, but Cobra Force is primary on Heaven Bound. Jeff and Tom have been assigned to shuttle Cobra Force. We are standby on Skyward. You two are assigned to pilot Skyward. We are not to proceed to Antinean until Cobra Force has secured the threat.

RON
That's bullshit.

SHAWN
But, I have a plan. It involves the old construction supply dock. It does have its risks, and it is in direct violation of the orders given by the President and Director Miller. I take the full responsibility for this decision and action. Any repercussions will be on me alone. Neither one of you are obligated to agree to, or participate in, this operation. If you decline, there's no hard feelings, and I fully understand.

Shawn then turn to the wall monitor with the extremely detailed exterior diagram of Antinean.

INT. ETAC CENTER/LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Eight ETAC Tactical Squad members get dressed in their uniforms. ANGEL SANCHEZ (30s), DERRICK WILLIAMS (30s), FRANK CURILLO (20s), GREG NETTLETON (30s), LEE ATWATER (40s), MIKE CABOT (40s), TODD MILLER (40s), and VINCE MICELLI (20s).

Two other men get dressed. They are ETAC Computer Technician HAROLD REEVES (30s), and ETAC Electronics Technician SCOTT WALKER (20s). A third man - BEN DESCII (35) moves around the room giving each man an injection from an injection gun.

BEN
This is to prevent artificial gravity sickness.

INT. ETAC CENTER/SHAWN'S OFFICE - DAY

Shawn gets into his uniform. He puts on his torso body armor. Secures it. He puts on his shirt.

He takes a box of Deflector Bullets. Loads several clips. Pops one into a Deflector Automatic. Holsters it.

He reaches into his locker and pulls out the photograph of himself with Michelle, Amanda, and David. Slips it into his shirt pocket.

INT. ETAC CENTER/ARMORY - DAY

The tactical squad members are focused. They load and assemble their vast array of weapons specialized for use on Antinean - Deflector Automatics with Deflector Bullets. Air Pulse Rifles. KR9 Scatter Guns. Penetrator Guns.

INT. ANTINEAN/VENTILATION DUCT

John and Krestin come to a wider section of the duct.

EXT. SHUTTLE HEAVEN BOUND - DAY

The fifty man Cobra Force - identified by their stark Cobra Force patches - board shuttle Heaven Bound as Pilot JEFF MOYER (43) and Copilot TOM NORRIS (37) stand by.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

A phone buzzes. Wynthrop answers it. Turns to Anzor and nods.

ANZOR

Talk.

WAYNE (V.O.)

We are sending a shuttle, but before we can consider transporting you off Antinean we want assurances that a docking procedures are possible, and none of the hostages will be harmed once you reach your destination.

ANZOR

You play nice, and they will be freed.

Wynthrop disconnects the call.

CHAD

Bullshit. This is way too easy.

ANZOR

Not as much as you think.

EXT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD - DAY

Shawn and Carlos stand by as the squad climbs aboard the shuttle. Each man carries a duffel bag. Carlos and Shawn are the last to climb aboard. The door is shut and locked.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/PASSENGER BAY - DAY

Each squad member secures himself into a one man transport pod.

EXT. RUNWAY - DAY

Shuttles Heaven Bound and Skyward sit ready.

INT. ETAC FLIGHT CONTROL - DAY

CONTROLLER
Heaven Bound cleared for take off.

EXT. RUNWAY - DAY

Heaven Bound accelerates down the runway and lifts off.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - DAY

Cynthia and Ron watch Heaven Bound as it starts to climb at a steeper angle. They look at each other.

RON
Let's do it.

Cynthia gives it full throttle. Shuttle Skyward accelerates down the runway.

INT. ETAC FLIGHT CONTROL - DAY

CONTROLLER
(urgent)
Shuttle Skyward, you are not cleared for take off! Abort! I repeat, abort!

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - DAY

The shuttle lifts off. It starts to climb at a steeper angle.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - DAY

George and Wayne are in a secure room with a few officers. On a detailed radar screen two blips can be seen moving fast. Phone buzzes. It is handed to George.

GEORGE
Yeah...
(beat)
What?!

He hangs the phone up. Turns to Wayne.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Skyward launched.

George turns. He grabs a red phone. Goes to press a button. Wayne grabs his arm. Firmly pulls it back.

WAYNE
Let it play out.

EXT. SPACE

Both shuttles are in space. Heaven Bound has the lead.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - SPACE

Cynthia pilots Shuttle Skyward five thousand feet behind Shuttle Heaven Bound.

INT. ANTINEAN/VENTILATION DUCT

John and Krestin come to a vertical fan shaft. About three feet above them is a large ventilation fan.

John looks down the darkened shaft. A hundred and fifty feet down the shaft John can barely make out the light from the corridor on the next level down.

KRESTIN

What the hell are we supposed to do now?

JOHN

We go down.

Krestin looks down the shaft. Looks up the shaft. Shakes his head.

KRESTIN

Oh, hell no.

JOHN

You wanted adventure and excitement.

A frustrated Krestin pulls his Deflector Automatic and fires at the fan above them. Disables it.

INT. SHUTTLE HEAVEN BOUND/COCKPIT - SPACE

Jeff and Tom can see Antinean off in the far distance.

JEFF

(into head mic)

Antinean, this is Shuttle Heaven Bound.
I'm on approach vector Eagle Three Seven.
Initiating fly-by.

ANZOR (V.O.)

Heaven Bound, stand by for message.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - SPACE

Cynthia suddenly veers underneath Shuttle Heaven Bound. Antinean looms dead ahead.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

ANZOR
Open docking bay one.

INT. ANTINEAN/DOCKING BAY 1

An alarm suddenly sounds. Red lights flash. Everyone trapped in the docking bay is startled. Quickly jump to their feet. The docking port starts to open.

The doomed men start to gasp and struggle. Desperately try to hold on. They are suddenly sucked down the docking bay and sucked out into space.

INT. SHUTTLE HEAVEN BOUND/COCKPIT - SPACE

Numerous objects whiz past the shuttle. One slams into the cockpit windshield. Blood and gore everywhere. It is the body of a guard. His mangled face is plastered on the windshield.

TOM
(startled)
Abort Goddamn't!
(louder)
Abort!

More and more bodies slam into the shuttle in very rapid succession. The cockpit windshield is cracked. Cracks more. More and more bodies violently collide with the shuttle and windshield. The windshield shatters.

Jeff and Tom attempt emergency procedures. The cockpit starts to disintegrate. Both men are quickly sucked out of the cockpit.

EXT. ANTINEAN - SPACE

Jeff and Tom slam into the hull of Antinean. Their broken and mangled bodies float out to space.

Heaven Bound whizzes past Antinean spinning wildly out of control. It heads for deep space.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - DAY

The center is frenetic. An Operations Officer quickly moves away from his screen. He rushes up to George and Wayne.

OPERATIONS OFFICER
Sirs, we've lost Shuttle Heaven Bound.

GEORGE

Lost how?

OPERATIONS OFFICER

No longer appears on radar. Communication is negative.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - SPACE

Cynthia is lined up. She maneuvers the shuttle to an old inactive construction supply dock. No guide lights. She skillfully lines up the shuttle port hole against the old construction supply dock docking port.

There is a locking snap as the shuttle firmly locks onto the prison's old docking port hole.

CYNTHIA

(into helmet mic)

Squad... Stand by for pressure lock.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONSTRUCTION SUPPLY DOCK

The locked port hole leading into Antinean is electronically opened. The pressure and oxygen levels quickly change and level out. A red light in the passenger bay turns green.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/PASSENGER BAY

The pod doors all slide open at once. The squad quickly exit their pods. They remove their flight uniforms to reveal their bulletproof commando gear underneath.

SHAWN

Alright, check your weapons.

CARLOS

Quickly, gentlemen.

The squad organizes their weapons. Harold and Scott have their Deflector Automatics and electronic equipment.

INT. ANTINEAN/AIR SHAFT

John and Krestin have secured the cable to the inoperable fan. They dangle in the shaft. John on the bottom.

They both have the cable slipped through their utility belt loops. The other end of the cable dangles down the shaft.

They place their feet against the walls and slowly begin their descent - unaware that the fan above is straining.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONSTRUCTION SUPPLY DOCK

The commando squad quickly moves into an old construction supply dock. The dark room is barren. Just an old door which is sealed shut.

Vince pulls out a palm-sized device. It magnetically attaches it to the sealed door.

Vince steps away. Presses a small remote. Small blast. Puff of smoke. The door is blown open.

Shawn approaches the blown door. Slightly opens it. Peers out into the dark corridor. All clear. He motions to the others.

INT. ANTINEAN/OLD CORRIDOR

They enter the very narrow and dark corridor. Move quickly. Small light pads on their chest pockets illuminate their way.

Shawn stops the men when they come to a locked door at the end of the dark claustrophobic corridor.

Shawn pulls out a palm-sized electronic neutralizer. Places it over the keypad. He activates it. The lock is neutralized. The door pops open.

Shawn slowly moves into the doorway. He cautiously peaks out. All is clear. He signals to the squad. They stop.

Shawn steps out into the lit corridor. Empty. Deathly quiet. He looks to his left. He looks to his right. He is jolted by a crazed screaming inmate who is inches from his face.

The inmate starts wildly stabbing at Shawn's torso body armor with a shank. The knife doesn't penetrate Shawn's body armor.

Shawn grabs the inmate's wrist. He twists the shank towards the inmates throat. He pushes the shank directly into the inmates throat. Gushing blood. Instant death.

Shawn motions to the squad. They cautiously enter the corridor.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

An alarm sounds.

RAY

We have a security breach.

Anzor and Chad move to the prison grid. A red flash shows up on the spot where the commandos have entered the prison. Chad moves to the control console. He types in several codes.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

A group of inmates have taken over a corridor. A few of the inmates stand in a doorway. The laser barrier activates. The inmates inside the door frame are instantly obliterated.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

CHAD

Just a malfunction, but I activated the Laser Barrier System.

ANZOR

Take Hank and go check it out.

Anzor and Chad lock intense stares. Hold them. Chad relents and leaves with Hank.

INT. ANTINEAN/HYDROPONICS LAB CORRIDOR

Shawn enters the corridor. He signals. Mike enters. Positions himself ahead of Shawn. Vince enters next. Positions himself ahead of Mike - and so on. Frank ends up on point.

An inmate comes down an intersecting corridor. He spots Frank. They lock stares. Angel starts to raise his weapon. The inmate runs off. Frank bolts after him.

SHAWN

Frank, let him go!

Too late. Frank has disappeared. Shawn is visibly annoyed.

INT. ANTINEAN/INTERSECTING CORRIDOR

Frank pursues the fleeing inmate as he ducks into a doorway. Frank suddenly stops just short of it. He grips his gun. Deep breath. Spins into the doorway.

He finds himself staring down forty angry inmates. They immediately turn into a frenzied mob. Frank runs for his life as the inmate mob spills into the corridor.

INT. ANTINEAN/HYDROPONICS LAB CORRIDOR

The commandos hear a growing rumble. They aim their weapons up the corridor. Frank flies back around the corner.

FRANK

Get back!

Frank dives to the floor chest first. He slides several feet to the squad. The inmate mob comes around the corner. Runs at the squad like a pack of wild ravenous dogs.

Derrick, Lee, and Vince get down on one knee. They quickly aim their KR9 Scatter Guns. They fire in unison. Red balls the size of golf balls blast out of the barrels.

As the red balls reach the inmates they explode. Thousands of tiny razor-sharp pieces of metal blast into the inmates.

Dozens of inmates are hit by the pieces of metal. Numerous inmates scream out and grab at their faces. Several collapse.

Derrick, Lee, and Vince roll out of the way. Angel, Greg, Mike, and Todd fire three volleys from their Deflector Automatics.

The specially tipped bullets ricochet and ping off the ceiling, floor, and walls. They hit the frenzied inmates from all directions. Dozens of inmates collapse as the ricocheting bullets penetrate their bodies. The others flee.

The squad spreads out. Cautiously moves forward slow and deliberate. They intensely aim their weapons.

INT. ANTINEAN/MAIN CORRIDOR

Chad and Hank have been joined by eight armed inmates. Chad leads the men through a secured door.

INT. ANTINEAN/AIR SHAFT

John and Krestin are halfway down the shaft when they hear the straining of metal above them. Both immediately stop and look at each other.

KRESTIN

What the hell is that?

A fan blade breaks off. It flips, slams, and spins down the shaft. John and Krestin swing left. It whizzes past them. Krestin Looks down the shaft.

KRESTIN (CONT'D)

Coulda been a lot worse.

At that precise moment the huge fan dislodges and breaks their line. They start free-falling down the shaft.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

John and Krestin violently crash through the ceiling filter grate and slam into the corridor floor. Both seriously dazed.

They lay motionless on their backs. Start to come around. John looks up the air shaft. An inmate appears over him.

INT. ANTINEAN/AIR SHAFT

The huge fan suddenly breaks loose. It starts falling down the air shaft. Blades spinning like a saw.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

INMATE

Play time just got a whole lot funner.

John sees the fan coming down the air shaft. It's heading directly for the inmate standing over him.

JOHN

Roll!

Both John and Krestin roll away from each other. The inmate looks up as the fan blades slice him in half vertically. Half of him falls to the left. The other half falls to the right.

John slowly starts to get up. Realizes his Deflector Automatic is not in his holster. Spots it on the floor several feet away.

An inmate goes for it. John swings his right-leg around and ankle swipes the inmate. The inmate trips face-first into the wall. He collapses to the floor.

A second inmate grabs it. John destroys the inmate's knee with a crushing kick. Does a roundhouse kick and nails the inmate in the chest. The inmate is blasted back against the wall by the force of John's kick.

The inmate bounces off the wall. John lands four rapid punches to the inmates face, then finishes him off with a brutal upward kick directly under his chin.

The inmate's tongue is amputated. Shoots out onto the floor. The blow is fatal. The inmate crumbles to the floor.

John grabs his Deflector Automatic. He helps Krestin to his feet. They are surrounded on both ends by numerous inmates.

KRESTIN

Any ideas?

John and Krestin stand with their backs against one another. They aim their weapons down both ends of the corridor.

A few inmates start to come forward. Krestin aims his gun. They stop. John spots a secured stairwell door nearby.

JOHN

We got a door twenty feet on the right.

Numerous inmates start to rush them. Krestin fires. Two inmates collapse. The others stop. Krestin aims his Deflector Automatic at the rest of the group.

KRESTIN

This isn't going to happen.

The two inmate groups on both ends of the corridor start to slowly creep towards them.

John and Krestin keep their backs against one another. Rotate in a clockwise motion. Keep their weapons aimed at the advancing inmates.

They reach the door. John's back is to the door. He presses in the ten digit code. Clumsily manipulates the keypad key.

KRESTIN (CONT'D)

Hurry your ass up.

John finally gets the code right. The door unlocks. John turns the door latch. Two groups of inmates come at them from the left and the right.

JOHN

Go!

INT. ANTINEAN/SECURED STAIRWELL

John and Krestin rush into the stairwell. John shuts the door which automatically locks. They can hear the muffled pounding and yelling on the heavy steel door.

They turn around. Chad is standing in front of them. Both John and Krestin are startled. Then clearly relieved.

KRESTIN

Oh, man... are we glad to see you.

JOHN

What the hell is going on?

CHAD

Well, for starters...

Chad quickly raises his Deflector Automatic and shoots John and Krestin at point blank range.

John and Krestin are violently blown back by the force of the bullets. Krestin just manages to get one shot off.

Chad is wounded in the hand. Chad rips a strip from his uniform shirt and wraps it around his hand. Blood slowly drips onto the stairs from the blood soaked wrap.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Let's go.

Hank and the inmates follow him down the stairwell. John and Krestin are sprawled on the stairwell.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

The commando squad has regrouped.

CARLOS

Sector is secure.

SHAWN

Take your men to the rendezvous point.
Once me and my men are in position, I'll
contact you on Tac Five.

CARLOS

Curillo, Foreman, Williams with me. Let's
step on it, gentlemen.

SHAWN

Everyone switch to Tac Five.

All the Commandos switch their radios to Tac 5. The two squads then part ways.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The President meets with Wayne and his CABINET. He paces the room. Glares at his MILITARY ADVISORS.

PRESIDENT

(irritated)

You're telling me that not only has Anzor
hijacked Antinean, but that a million
tons of nuclear waste and deadly
chemicals are stored on that prison?

Secretary of Defense TERRY P. THATCHER looks at the President and others. Nods.

TERRY

According to the Pentagon, that is correct, Mr. President. Everything from nuclear waste, Anthrax, Nerve Gas, Sarin, to things I can't even pronounce.

PRESIDENT

What the hell is it doing on a Goddamned orbiting prison?!

TERRY

The original plan was to temporarily store the chemicals and waste on the prison until a orbital dump could be built and jettisoned to the sun.

(beat)

But its funding has been waylaid in Congress for the last five years, and has never been built. So everything has remained stored on Antinean.

(gestures)

Basically, it all kind of fell through the cracks.

The President stops pacing and looks hard at Terry.

PRESIDENT

(stares hard)

Fell through the cracks?

(beat)

Do we have an educated guess where Antinean will enter earth's atmosphere if it stays on its current trajectory? Any idea at all?

PRESTON

By all accounts, sir, it will enter earth's atmosphere over Eastern Ohio, and will impact near Piscataway, New Jersey. That means immediate catastrophic devastation all the way north to Newark, east to New York City, south to Trenton, and west to Allentown. After that, it's just like a domino effect.

General of the Joint Chiefs of Staff ROBERT KENNY speaks.

GENERAL KENNY

A deadly chemical cloud approximately five hundred miles wide would circle the globe. The result would be catastrophic to say the least.

PRESIDENT
Choices, gentlemen?

The cabinet members look at each other. The President places both hands on the table. Leans in. Looks hard at the men.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
We do have choices here don't we?

Secretary of State ANSON McKEE speaks up.

ANSON
There are a few, Mr. President. None are easy. The main objective will be to prevent Antinean from re-entering earth's atmosphere.

TERRY
Even then, though highly unlikely, there is a possible risk of large portions of debris entering the atmosphere and doing considerable damage.

WAYNE
Another factor we must seriously consider is that we have a large amount of ETAC personnel still on the prison, as well as a commando force led by Commander Hauer. There is still a strong possibility that they can regain control of the prison.

ANSON
Sirs, I do think, however, that the lives of billions people are more important than the lives of a few. I realize that it is a very callous thing to say, and the situation calls for hard choices, but we need to face hard facts here.

WAYNE
I'm not suggesting that we put the earth's population at risk to save a few lives. What I am saying is, give them time to do their job. If they fail, give them time to get off the prison in a safe manner before it is destroyed.

PRESIDENT
What is the cut-off point?

GENERAL KENNY

By our best estimates, the cut-off point is five thousand miles. Any closer, and it's just too risky with possible debris.

The President remains silent for several moments. The tension is overwhelming. No one dare speak.

PRESIDENT

Commander Hauer's squad has until Antinean descends to ten thousand miles. That is my cut-off point, and we will then have no choice but to destroy the prison at that time.

(beat)

What is our best option?

TERRY

We currently have Pacific Fleet on stand by. This includes the aircraft carrier USS Robert F. Kennedy. We also have the USS Tennessee Ballistic Missile Submarine as part of the escort.

PRESIDENT

(beat)

Put the Kennedy and Tennessee on high alert, and inform Commander Hauer's squad of their deadline. Assure them that we will give them until that deadline to either successfully regain control of Antinean, or evacuate.

EXT. SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN - NIGHT

The nuclear powered super aircraft carrier USS Robert F. Kennedy glides effortlessly across the waters.

INT. USS ROBERT F. KENNEDY/BRIDGE - NIGHT

An OFFICER decodes a message. He reads it over. Takes it over to the ship COMMANDER.

OFFICER

Sir, urgent.

He reads it over. The expression on his face changes.

COMMANDER

Sound general quarters, and get me the Tennessee.

INT. ANTINEAN/KITCHEN

Carlos leads his squad through the kitchen. It is completely ransacked. They hear a noise. Spin around. Aim their weapons.

They see a group of twelve inmates sitting and laying on the floor. Heaps and heaps of food scraps all around them. They are stuffed with so much food they can't even move a muscle.

CARLOS
(to squad)
Let's move on.

The squad maneuvers around the inmates. They continue into a narrow corridor.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Carlos and his squad come around a corner to find a damaged laser barrier. The lasers are sputtering on and off. Everyone reacts to the site and smell.

DERRICK
Jesus.

On the floor around the doorway are various body parts and lots of blood. A metal handle is jammed into the control panel, causing the lasers to malfunction.

CARLOS
That's a new one.

Carlos reaches through the sparks and pulls open an access panel. He keys in a command. The lasers shut off. He motions for the squad to continue.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - NIGHT

Everyone is exhausted. Drinking coffee. George and Wayne pace incessantly. The radar man turns to them.

RADAR MAN
Sirs, Antinean now at seventeen thousand and closing.

GEORGE
(to Comm. Tech.)
Contact Shuttle Skyward. Inform them of the ten thousand mile ceiling.

COMM. TECH.
Yes, sir.

INT. ANTINEAN/COMPUTER SECTOR

Shawn and his squad cautiously approach the computer sector. Shawn moves to open the secured door. The squad covers him. Shawn gets the door open. He waves Harold over.

SHAWN
This is you. Go.

Harold enters the computer sector. Shawn motions Lee over.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
You keep him company. If the shit hits the fan, get back to the shuttle no matter what.

LEE
Yes, sir.

SHAWN
I mean it.

As Lee enters the massive computer sector. Shawn shuts and locks the security door behind him.

SHAW
(to squad)
Let's go.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT

As Cynthia and Ron remain in the cockpit. A beeping is heard on a small panel screen. It is the communique from ETAC.

RON
They're giving us until ten thousand miles...

Ron turns to Cynthia.

RON (CONT'D)
Then they blow the prison.

CYNTHIA
What's our current position?

RON
Sixteen ninety-five.

CYNTHIA
We can't inform Commander Hauer until we get the all clear.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Shawn and his squad cautiously make their way down a corridor. They come to one of the laser barriers. Shawn motions to Angel.

Angel moves forward with an electronic neutralizer. They hear something behind them. They quickly turn. Numerous inmates appear out of a doorway several feet away.

They are holding four guards hostage. One inmate is a huge Russian man.

RUSSIAN INMATE

We want off this shit hole. If we don't,
then your men die.

SHAWN

Then you die.

RUSSIAN INMATE

We're going to die anyway, but at least
this way we take some of you with us.

Shawn quickly glances at Angel, the lasers, then back at the inmates. Angel places the electronic neutralizer against the door keypad. His thumb ready to activate the neutralizer.

VINCE

Sometime today.

Mike looks closely at the hostages for several seconds. He shoots the Russian inmate dead. The other commandos are clearly startled.

The rest of the inmates start screaming and yelling. They jam shanks hard against the throats of the hostages. Blood.

VINCE (CONT'D)

(to Mike)

What the hell are you doing?

MIKE

They're not hostages. Look at their
shoes.

The squad looks at the hostages shoes. They are wearing inmate shoes. Several inmates quickly raise and aim weapons.

The commandos fire KR9 Scatter Guns. The inmates fall like bowling pins. It is over in seconds. Angel deactivates the laser barrier.

ANGEL

The barrier is going to reactivate in a few.

SHAWN

Keep moving, gentlemen, we have to get to the rendezvous point.

The men start to pass through the temporarily neutralized laser barrier. Mike turns back to them.

MIKE

Commander!

A very large and angry group of inmates is walking hurriedly towards them. Shawn motions for the squad to advance through the delayed laser barrier. Shawn is the last through.

VINCE

I thought this thing was going to reactivate?!

ANGEL

It should.

The men shoot Angel concerned looks.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

It's supposed to.

The inmate mob breaks into a full run towards the squad. The squad aims their weapons at them ready to fire.

This only aggravates the charging inmates. They come on full throttle. The squad tense up.

SHAWN

Hold your fire until I say.

The squad looks at Shawn. At the charging inmates. Back at Shawn. The inmates are in a frenzy.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Fire!

Just as the squad is about to fire the laser barrier reactivates. The charging inmates are way too close. Going way too fast. They can't stop.

The commandos step back several feet. Numerous inmates run full speed into the laser barrier. They are sliced and diced in an instant. Blood and gore splatters everywhere.

The squad fire their Deflector Automatics on the inmates who stop just short of the laser barrier. Those who aren't cut down flee back up the corridor.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Let'em go.

INT. ANTINEAN/MAINTENANCE CATWALK

Carlos and his men emerge on a long catwalk three levels above and one hundred feet across from the control room.

The control room itself is built in the center of this large room which disappears all the way down to level one.

There is also a twenty-foot wide catwalk around the outer rim of the control room. Derrick looks down at the control window through mini digital binoculars.

DERRICK

We have Anzor Dudayev in a guard uniform and some others inside, but I can't tell how many.

CARLOS

Give me an educated guess.

Derrick scans the control room.

DERRICK

About a half dozen.

Carlos motions Todd over.

CARLOS

You know what to do.

Todd nods, then moves along the catwalk as it turns sharply to the left. It takes him to the top of the control room structure. He unlocks a maintenance panel.

INT. ANTINEAN/ELEVATOR SHAFT

Todd is in the elevator shaft above the control room. He puts his Deflector Automatic on safety. Holsters it. Puts on gloves.

He grabs onto the elevator cables and carefully slides down several feet onto the top of the elevator. Kneels down. Listens. Begins to unsecure the hatch.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM ACCESS CORRIDOR

Shawn motions for his squad to halt. He signals to Mike. He moves past Shawn down the corridor. He slides along the wall until he reaches an access panel. He opens it. Isolates a cable. Cuts it.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

A corridor monitor suddenly goes dead. No one notices.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM ACCESS CORRIDOR

Shawn and his squad move up the now unmonitored corridor. Shawn and his men move slow and tight against the wall.

INT. ANTINEAN/ELEVATOR SHAFT

Todd slowly opens the emergency escape hatch on top of the elevator. The elevator is empty. The door is closed. He carefully drops down into the elevator.

INT. ANTINEAN/ELEVATOR

Todd moves over to door. Listens. Steps back.

TODD
(sotto; into mic)
Squad C in position.

INT. MAINTENANCE CATWALK

CARLOS
(into mic)
Roger. Stand tight.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM ACCESS CORRIDOR

Angel attaches a magnetic box to the wall just above the control room access panel. He pops the panel face plate and inserts two leads from the box. He turns to Shawn and nods.

SHAWN
(into mic)
Squad A in position.

INT. ANTINEAN/MAINTENANCE CATWALK

Carlos nods to his squad. Each man pulls out Penetrator Guns.

CARLOS
(into mic)
Roger that. Squads B in position.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM ACCESS CORRIDOR

SHAWN
(into mic)
You go in one minute. Watch our crossfire
and good luck.

INT. ANTINEAN/MAINTENANCE CATWALK

Carlos, Derrick, and Frank aim their Penetrator Guns at the wall high above the Control Room. Carlos signals. They fire.

The arrow-tipped penetrators blast out of the barrels. The attached cables un-spool at a rapid rate. The Penetrators embed deep into the wall face high above the control room.

CARLOS
Activate APRs.

The three men activate their Air Pulse Rifles, then climb up on the catwalk railing. On cue they leap off the railing at the same moment, hitting their retractor switches as they do.

As they swing across to the control room catwalk their retracting cables take up the slack. In a matter of seconds the men land on the control room catwalk.

They rapidly perform precise and synchronized forward rolls. Come up with their Air Pulse Rifles aimed at the control room window. They fire at the same instant.

The powerful sonic balls of air slam into the control room window with the sound of a cannon. The window blows inward. Carlos, Derrick, and Frank pull their Deflector Automatics.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

Chaos erupts. Alarms sound throughout the prison. Anzor is startled. Others panic and immediately go for their weapons.

Anzor grabs the detonator and his gun. Men start firing at anything and everything.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM ACCESS CORRIDOR

Shawn nods to Angel. He pushes a button on a hand-held remote. The control room access panel explodes. The control room door slides open in a shower of sparks.

SHAWN
(waves)
Go! Go! Go!

Mike and Vince fling flash-bang grenades into the control room. They explode with deafening bangs. Mike and Vince rush into the control room first.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

Vince is shot and falls. Ray shoots wildly. He sees commandos coming from all directions. He drops his gun and throws up his hands.

Ray is blown away. Anzor fires repeatedly as he makes his way to the elevator. He grabs Wynthrop. Uses him as a shield.

WYNTHROP

What the hell are you doing?!

(shoves Anzor)

Get off me!

Wynthrop is blasted by gunfire as Anzor presses the elevator button. Wynthrop collapses. The elevator door opens.

INT. ANTINEAN/ELEVATOR

Anzor rushes into the elevator. Comes face to face with Todd's gun barrel. Todd pulls the trigger. He has inadvertently left the safety on.

Anzor grabs Todd's gun while simultaneously ripping off Todd's weapon belt before Todd even knows what is happening.

Anzor presses the door close button as he kicks Todd in the neck with a crushing blow. Todd slides to the floor, dead. Anzor sees Shawn rushing toward the elevator. The door shuts.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

The elevator door shuts before Shawn can reach it. The elevator starts to descend. Shawn pounds on the door in frustration.

Shawn blows the elevator door open. He looks down the shaft. Sees the elevator descending.

SHAWN

(into mic)

Anzor's in the elevator. I'm going after him.

Shawn fires his Penetrator Gun at the top of the elevator shaft. He leaps into the shaft. Unleashes his cable spool. He quickly descends down the shaft.

INT. ANTINEAN/ELEVATOR SHAFT

Shawn is four levels above the elevator. It stops. Shawn stops descending two levels above it.

SHAWN
(into mic)
He's stopped.

Shawn places his feet on the closed Level 14 door frame. He pulls out a knife from his belt. He pries the door open. Jams the knife into the open door slide to keep it open.

Shawn looks into the corridor. Numerous crazed inmates are rushing towards the open elevator door. Shawn retracts his cable.

Shawn suddenly shoots up about ten feet. A dozen inmates rush through the open door. They fall and tumble fifty feet down the shaft to the roof of the elevator.

INT. ANTINEAN/ELEVATOR

Anzor feels and hears something slam into the roof of the elevator. He fires several rounds through the ceiling. He then takes Todd's Penetrator Gun.

INT. ANTINEAN/ELEVATOR SHAFT

The elevator starts to ascend. Shawn cannot retract fast enough. He kicks the wall. Swings to the back wall.

Shawn then lowers himself on the cable as he swings back toward the front wall. Just as the elevator is about to hit him, Shawn leaps into the Level 14 Corridor.

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL 14 CORRIDOR

Shawn slides on the corridor floor as the elevator ascends up past the jammed open door. The elevator catches his cable. Starts ascending the cable along with the elevator.

SHAWN
Oh, shit!

Shawn is rapidly being pulled back towards the elevator door. He grabs at the floor in panic. Has nothing to hold onto.

He grabs his Deflector Automatic. Fires repeatedly at the cable. Bullets ricochet around the corridor.

He keeps firing. Blows the cable apart just before he is dragged into the shaft and certain death.

INT. ANTINEAN/SECURED STAIRWELL

John twitches several times. He slowly regains consciousness. Carefully sits up. Sweating profusely and clearly dazed he glances at Krestin.

JOHN

Hey, Krestin, you okay? Come on, buddy,
we gotta get moving.

John rips open his uniform shirt. His bulletproof armor wear underneath. A large caliber slug is disfigured and embedded deep into the chest plate.

John struggles to unstrap his torso armor wear. He finally manages to do so. Pulls it off. The T-shirt underneath is bloody. He looks over at Krestin once again.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Hey...
(beat)
Krestin...

John rolls Krestin onto his back. Krestin is dead. A bullet wound in the neck. John reacts.

John slowly gets back on his feet. He grabs his Deflector Automatic and extra clips. He spots the trail of blood drops leading away.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(intense)
Chad... I'm going to hurt you... a lot.

He follows the trail of blood.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

The room is destroyed. Bodies everywhere. Scott quickly moves over to the control console. He opens his case. Plugs into the system. Starts diagnostics.

The remainder of the squad assists the hostages. Checks them for wounds.

CARLOS

(to Scott)
Deactivate the Laser Barrier System.
(into mic)
This is Lieutenant Santoni. The control room is secure. Shuttle Skyward stand by for wounded and survivors.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT

CYNTHIA
(into radio)
Be advised, sir, that the prison will be
destroyed by missiles if the orbit
reaches the ten thousand mile mark.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

CARLOS
(into mic)
Understood. What's our current status?

CYNTHIA (V.O.)
Sixteen five, sir.

CARLOS
(into mic)
Roger that.
(to Scott)
What's the situation?

SCOTT
We need to do diagnostics on the entire
system. It will take a while.

CARLOS
Your time frame just got cut in half.
They're gonna hit this rock with missiles
if this negative orbit reaches ten
thousand miles.
(into mic)
Commander Hauer, this is Santoni. You
copy?

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Shawn moves cautiously down an empty corridor.

SHAWN
(into mic)
I get the picture. Take the men and do a
sweep. Get all surviving personnel back
to the shuttle ASAP.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

CARLOS
(into mic)
What about you, sir?

INT. ANTINEAN/SECURED STAIRWELL

SHAWN
 (into mic)
 I'm going after Anzor.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

CARLOS
 (into mic)
 Sir, be advised we're running out of
 time.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

SHAWN
 (into mic)
 I understand your concern. You just worry
 about your end, and I'll meet you back at
 the shuttle.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

ANGEL
 (to Carlos)
 Sir, we have something.

Carlos moves over to Angel. They look at the detailed grid of the prison. They can see the emergency blip coming from the Level 10 Auxiliary Corridor.

CARLOS
 Alright, listen up, gentlemen. We have
 survivors on level ten, and we're quickly
 running out of time here. We have to move
 to that location ASAP. Do a weapons check
 and reload.

The men check and reload their weapons. Carlos looks at wounded control room personnel.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
 Lieutenant Nettleton, escort these men
 back to the shuttle.
 (to Vince)
 You okay?

VINCE
 I'll make it.

Vince wraps his arm wound.

CARLOS
 (to Vince)
 Stay here with Scott and watch his back.
 If you haven't figured this thing out by
 first warning, you get your asses back to
 the shuttle.

Angel, Frank, and Mike go with Carlos. Scott puts on a head mic. He starts working at the console.

SCOTT
 (into mic)
 Hey H, you copy?

INT. ANTINEAN/COMPUTER SECTOR

Harold wears a head mic. He has plugged into the computer main frame. His computer is analyzing the main system.

HAROLD
 (into mic)
 Loud and clear. Looks like we have
 malicious invader chips and an override
 of some sort.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

SCOTT
 (into mic)
 Our time frame just got cut in half. I'm
 sending transmission to control.

Scott hooks into the main radio.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
 (into mic)
 Command, this is Lieutenant Walker. We're
 sending you system analysis now.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - NIGHT

George and Wayne nervously watch the frenetic action.

COMM. TECH.
 Squad has possession of the control room.
 Walker is sending back system analysis.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Shawn comes to a junction. Bodies everywhere. Boom! A ricochet off his body armor. He spins around to see Anzor.

ANZOR

Trying to be the big hero again?

Both Shawn and Anzor unleash a barrage of gunfire at one another then scramble for cover. Both run out of ammunition.

ANZOR (CONT'D)

That's the problem with you gung ho types. You never know when to quit.

SHAWN

I wouldn't plan on that happening.

Anzor goes for an extra clip. Shawn charges Anzor. Plows into him. Both weapons go flying.

Anzor falls backwards. He flings Shawn into the wall. Anzor then attacks with a vicious barrage of kicks and punches.

Shawn staggers back. He spots Anzor's gun near him. He rolls, grabs it, and comes up ready to shoot. Anzor has vanished.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/PASSENGER BAY

Greg escorts the personnel to the shuttle. Ron is there to help secure them into their passenger bay pods. Their pod doors shut and seal.

RON

How bad is it in there?

GREG

A war zone.

Ron reacts. Greg turns around. Boom! Bashed in the face. He slams into an open pod and falls unconscious.

Ron is viciously attacked by three inmates. He fights back. Outnumbered, he is no match.

INT. SHUTTLE SYWARD/COCKPIT

Cynthia is oblivious to what is happening. She checks the systems. She hears movement.

CYNTHIA

Are they secured.

INMATE #1

I don't think so.

Cynthia looks over her shoulder. Startled. The inmate punches her in the face then grabs her by the hair. He slams her forehead into the control panel. Cynthia is seriously dazed.

INMATE #1 (CONT'D)
Listen, bitch. We're taking off now!

The other two inmates come to the cockpit door. They become frenzied when they see Cynthia.

INMATE #2
I haven't had me a woman in twelve years.

INMATE #3
You get sloppy seconds.

The inmates start to argue amongst themselves.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/PASSENGER BAY

Ron rolls over. He sees Greg attempt to sit up. He makes a gun sign at Greg. He taps the floor. Greg nods. He pulls out his Deflector Automatic and slides it over to Ron.

Ron motions to the passenger bay transport pod Greg is leaning against. Greg nods. He struggles to pull himself up and roll into the seat. He seals his door. Ron moves toward the cockpit.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT

The three inmates are in a frenzy as each one tries to get at Cynthia. Boom! An inmate screams out and falls back into the passenger bay.

Cynthia reaches back and grabs her flight helmet. She bashes the other two inmates in the face. They stumble back.

Ron appears. He quickly grabs them and flings them back into the passenger bay. He quickly shuts and secures the door.

RON
Jettison those assholes!

Cynthia reaches up to the control panel. She flips two switches and presses a button.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/PASSENGER BAY

As the three inmates regain their senses the cargo bay door starts to open. Instant panic. As the inmates bolt from the passenger bay, the door is immediately shut and sealed.

INT. ANTINEAN/CARGO BAY

The three inmates run through the cargo bay toward the prison access door, but confusion, panic, and realization quickly set in as they are suddenly and violently sucked out into space. The cargo bay doors then shut.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/PASSENGER BAY

The red light in the passenger bay turns green. Cynthia and Ron enter the passenger bay. Ron reopens the passenger bay door.

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL 10 CORRIDOR

Carlos leads his squad to the Level 10 main corridor.

CARLOS

Hold up.

The squad stops. Carlos neutralizes the lock with a magnetic neutralizer. He opens the door and peeks into the corridor. It's in complete shambles.

Dead bodies everywhere. Most corridor lights are blown out and dangling. The corridor has a very creepy and eerie look.

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL 10 MAIN CORRIDOR

Carlos cautiously enters first. He motions. Angel, Frank, and Mike follow. The squad cautiously makes its way down the corridor, stepping over the dead bodies. It's too quiet. Carlos stops and carefully scans the corridor.

CARLOS

(loud)

Move!

Numerous inmates who were playing dead suddenly jump to their feet. Many are armed with homemade weapons. They quickly attack.

Mike is pummeled by numerous inmates. Falls on his back. He manages to switch on his Air Pulse Rifle. He slams the butt of the rifle on the floor. Aims the barrel straight up towards the faces of the inmates. He fires.

The powerful invisible ball of air violently blasts the inmates backwards in all directions. A few of the inmates take direct hits in their faces.

The blood vessels in inmates brains are bulging. Quickly building with pressure. Their eyes roll back.

Their blood vessels rupture. The men go into agonizing seizures before they die.

Angel is attacked by a handful of inmates. His Deflector Automatic out of ammunition. He faces an inmate who is armed with a forty inch double pointed steel rod.

ANGEL

Let's see how you use that thing.

INMATE

I'm gonna fuck you up, boy.

The inmate comes at him. Angel quickly disarms him. Angel handles the rod with lightning speed, whacking two inmates across the head. They collapse unconscious to the floor.

Angel drops down and ankle swipes an inmate. He comes back up and swings the rod straight back under his right-arm. Nails an inmate in the groin.

Just as quick he quickly brings the rod forward and up over his right-shoulder. Impales the same inmate in the forehead.

Another inmate charges him. Angel levels the other end of the rod. The inmate runs into it face first, impaling himself through the nose.

Carlos and Frank have eliminated the rest of the inmates. Angel helps the dazed Mike back to his feet. They quickly regroup and survey the damage.

CARLOS

Let's reload and move on.

Boom! Frank goes down hard. The squad turns to see Chad, Hank, and eight inmates all aiming their weapons at them.

CHAD

Never let your guard down.

The commandos are absolutely stunned.

CARLOS

You, Andersen? How in the hell could you do this?

CHAD

I got a new gig.

CARLOS

You gotta be out of your fucking mind.

CHAD

Why don't we just end the pleasantries.

John appears behind Chad and his men. Aims his Deflector Automatic.

JOHN

Yeah, why not.

John opens fire. He kills two inmates as everyone scatters. Angel, Carlos, and Mike open fire. Chad, Hank, and one inmate flee down a corridor. John pursues them.

INT. ANTINEAN/VARIOUS CORRIDORS

Chad, Hank, and the inmate all run hard. John comes on fast. He fires numerous shots. Bullets ricochet off the ceiling, floor, and walls. Hank is hit in the leg. The inmate is hit in the arm.

Chad, Hank, and the inmate flee into another corridor. They run through a doorway. John continues to fire as he approaches the doorway.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Chad, Hank, and the inmate crouch down inside the doorway. They must dodge John's constant stream of ricocheting bullets.

John moves slow. Chad fires twice. John carefully approaches the door. He quickly shuts and seals the door. The door is labelled WARNING: DEHYDRATION CHAMBER.

INT. ANTINEAN/DEHYDRATION CHAMBER

Chad sees the table slab. Realization. He scans the room.

INMATE

We're trapped. What the hell are we supposed to do now?

HANK

Chill out for starters.

INMATE

YOU chill out! I wanna know where in the hell we are?!

CHAD

The Dehydration Chamber.

INMATE
What the hell is it?

CHAD
Think Beef Jerky.

They notice a light come on high up one wall. The small window illuminates John inside the small control room.

CHAD (CONT'D)
(loud)
Yo John! John my boy. Come on, man. Don't end it like this.
(singing Beatles)
We can work it out.
(louder)
Chen!

INT. ANTINEAN/DEHYDRATION CHAMBER CONTROL ROOM

John turns the control panel on. Adjusts the controls.

JOHN
A little shake and bake.

INT. ANTINEAN/DEHYDRATION CHAMBER

Chad appears very nervous.

CHAD
Come on Chen. Do the right thing here.

INT. ANTINEAN/DEHYDRATION CHAMBER CONTROL ROOM

John presses an intercom button.

JOHN
(into intercom)
Hey Chad... Check Mate.

John activates the dehydrator. He calmly walks out of the small control room. Chad continues to yell up to him.

CHAD
Chen!... Chen!

INT. ANTINEAN/DEHYDRATION CHAMBER

Chad, Hank, and the Inmate hear the hum of the dehydrator. Chad loses control. He screams and fires his gun at the control room window. The bullets bounce off the bulletproof glass and ricochet around the chamber.

HANK

We gotta get outta here like now.

CHAD

No shit.

The men quickly move over to the sealed door. They pound on it. Slam into it with all their might. It is useless. Chad pounds the door in a frenzy.

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL 10 MAIN CORRIDOR

John returns. Angel, Carlos, and Mike have placed two explosives on the disabled auxiliary door. They are detonated. The door blasts open. The trapped guards and personnel are quickly ushered out.

JOHN

(to Carlos)

So, what the hell is going on?

CARLOS

You don't know?

JOHN

What?

CARLOS

Anzor hijacked Antinean. It's been placed in a descending orbit. The military blows it up if it descends to the ten thousand mile mark. Right now we have to get these men and ourselves back to the shuttle and wait for Commander Hauer.

JOHN

(reacts)

Shawn's here?

CARLOS

(nods)

He went after Anzor.

JOHN

How much time we got?

CARLOS

(into mic)

Vince, this is Carlos. What's our current status?

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

VINCE
(into mic)
Still working on the situation. We're
currently at Fifteen-One and descending.

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL 10 MAIN CORRIDOR

CARLOS
(into mic)
Get your asses out of there if things get
too close.

JOHN
I need a radio.

Mike hands him his radio. John secures it.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Get these men and yourselves back to the
shuttle. I'm going to find Shawn.

CARLOS
Chen... You don't have time for this.

JOHN
Just get your asses to the shuttle.

John quickly moves down the corridor.

JOHN (CONT'D)
(into mic)
Shawn, this is Chen. You copy?

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL 3 MAIN CORRIDOR

Shawn moves with extreme caution.

SHAWN
(into mic)
Lieutenant Chen... Nice of you to join
us.

INT. ANTINEAN/STAIRWELL

John quickly moves down the stairwell.

JOHN
(into mic)
What's your 10-20, sir?

SHAWN (V.O.)
Level three. Anzor's ducked into the main
power room.

JOHN
(into mic)
Roger that. I'm on my way.

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL 3 MAIN CORRIDOR

SHAWN
(into mic)
Negative Lieutenant. Get to the shuttle
and stand by for evacuation.

INT. ANTINEAN/STAIRWELL

John switches off his radio.

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL 3 MAIN CORRIDOR

SHAWN
(into mic)
Lieutenant? Lieutenant?

INT. ANTINEAN/DEHYDRATION CHAMBER

Chad, Hank, and the inmate are now suffering. The men have
stripped down to their underwear. Sweat profusely. Their skin
is quickly becoming extremely dry and chapped. They breathe
heavy breaths. Chad's expression is that of extreme pain.

INT. USS TENNESSEE BALLISTIC MISSILE SUBMARINE - DAY

General quarters sounds. Crew scrambles for stations.

EXT. USS TENNESSEE BALLISTIC MISSILE SUBMARINE - DAY

The submarine submerges.

EXT. USS ROBERT F. KENNEDY - DAY

F-70 Destroyer Fighters launch from the deck.

INT. ANTINEAN/MAIN POWER SECTOR

Shawn cautiously enters the gargantuan sector with his weapon
ready. The sector is a massive mechanical jungle. It goes
down to level one and up to level five.

This sector is filled with a massive and confusing maze of large generators, large and small pipes, the solar power main frame, metal walkways, engines, main electrical boxes, and the main links to the computers and all operational systems.

The sector also houses pumps, a million gallon regenerating water tank, and a gargantuan trash compactor. The whole sector hums loudly with the sound of electricity, engines, and water.

Shawn sees Anzor on a walkway about forty feet below. He has the Penetrator Gun slung over his shoulder. Shawn fires but misses. His bullet ricochets off the steel walkway. Anzor leaps backwards into cover.

ANZOR (O.S.)

You missed, and you never miss.

Shawn spots John on the far wall cautiously climbing down an access ladder.

SHAWN

I won't miss a second time.

John climbs off the ladder. He pulls his gun. He slowly starts making his way towards the back of Anzor.

ANZOR

I don't think you'll be shooting me. In fact, I think you're gonna let me walk right out of here.

SHAWN

Sure thing. Just step out into the open.

ANZOR

You better be careful what you shoot. You just might hit this.

Anzor sticks his arm out just enough for Shawn to see the multi-wave detonator. John is slowly creeping up behind the unsuspecting Anzor.

ANZOR (CONT'D)

I have this prison rigged to blow. All I have to do is press this one button.

Shawn curses under his breath.

ANZOR (CONT'D)

Toss down your gun, and let me walk out of here, or you'll go down in history as the guy who let all his colleagues die.

Shawn sees John closing in on Anzor.

SHAWN

No deal.

Anzor partially steps out to reply. John prematurely leaps at him. Anzor drops the detonator and violently slams John against a generator.

The men wrestle violently. John is seriously dazed. Anzor takes John's gun and flings John over the railing.

John is just able to grab onto the walkway railing. He is now dangling over the side. There is a deadly three level drop beneath him of generators, machinery, and pipes.

Anzor quickly moves over to get the detonator. Shawn fires. Anzor jumps back near John but keeps his eyes on Shawn. He aims the gun at John.

ANZOR

Bye, Chen.

SHAWN

No!!!

Anzor fires. The bullet rips into John's left-elbow. John screams out in agonizing pain. He lets go with that arm. He holds on with one arm. Anzor aims the gun at John's head.

JOHN

Goddamn't, Shawn... Shoot this prick!

ANZOR

(taunting)

Yeah, Shawn, shoot this prick.

JOHN

You have no back-up. Chad's dead.

ANGLE ON SHAWN

As he quickly scans the room. He locks onto a gargantuan encased box. It is labeled MAGNETIC GRAVITATIONAL GENERATOR. LEVELS 1-5.

Shawn holds onto a railing. Fires ten rapid shots into the magnetic gravitational generator. It sparks. An odd sound fills the air. Alarms sound. Red lights flash.

Shawn quickly fires at Anzor. Wounds him in the leg. Anzor levels his gun at John.

ANZOR
Check out time.

Before Anzor fires, John lets go. He begins to fall. John slams into the top of a large air regulator unit. He bounces off of that and starts to fall towards a cluster of pipes and death. He suddenly begins to float.

Anzor limps away. He starts walking funny. He tries to grab onto anything to maintain balance. His legs suddenly spin up over his back.

ANZOR (CONT'D)
What the hell.

He begins to float as well. Shawn fires. His bullet ricochets off a pipe near Anzor. It grazes Anzor across the side of the face.

Anzor grabs onto a small pipe. Fires at Shawn. The two men exchange shots. The bullets ricochet all over the massive room with definite pings.

One of the bullet strikes the million gallon water tank. Water starts flowing out. In the zero gravity it floats in loose odd pockets resembling Jello in random directions.

The force of the water becomes greater. It begins to flow out in larger amounts. The size of the loose water pockets start to increase. Some bigger than a basketball.

A large water pocket hits Anzor. He is knocked across the room. He collides hard with Shawn and grabs a hold of him.

ANZOR (CONT'D)
Your wife and kids suffered, now you're
going to suffer.

Anzor slams Shawn's face into a few large Jello-like pockets of water. Shawn's face hits the pockets. They break up into millions of individual water droplets. Scatter all over the room. Some randomly reform.

Shawn is blinded by the water. He fires his gun. Anzor slams Shawn in the face, knocking him away. Shawn slams into a cluster of pipes. He wipes water and blood from his eyes. Scans the room for Anzor.

John is able to grab a hold of a pipe well above the action. He manages to hold onto the pipe with everything he's got. He scans the massive room.

Shawn and Anzor float around the tangled web of generators, machinery, and pipes. Boom! Shawn is hit in his body armor.

The bullet also penetrates a pipe. Steam vents from the pipe. He lets go of his gun and screams out in pain.

Anzor floats down in front of him. Aims John's gun. Shawn kicks him in the face.

Anzor loses the gun as he spins away. He grabs onto a maintenance ladder. Quickly makes his way up it. Shawn looks for Anzor. The steam blocks his view.

JOHN (O.S.)

Hey...

Shawn looks up through a maze of pipes. He sees John.

JOHN (CONT'D)

He got out.

Shawn sees the detonator floating by. He gets a hold of it as he floats up to John.

SHAWN

He's not getting off this prison.

Shawn quickly wraps John's elbow. The two of them float over to the access ladder. They quickly move up it.

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL 4 MAIN CORRIDOR

Shawn and John enter the corridor. The artificial gravity is malfunctioning here as well. They find themselves in forty percent gravity. They clumsily walk-bounce and ricochet against the ceiling and walls as they move towards a doorway.

JOHN

This is not good. Really not good.

Shawn points ahead of them.

SHAWN

We have to get through that doorway.

Water pockets start coming into the corridor. Pockets float down the center of the corridor. Others slam against the ceiling and walls, breaking apart into millions of tiny droplets. Some randomly form new pockets.

Both Shawn and John are slammed by the water pockets which make them bounce around randomly.

They make it to the doorway. Shawn pushes John through first. He pushes himself through. He holds onto a light fixture. A large mass of water is coming right towards them.

Shawn quickly slides the door shut using his legs. The door slides shut and locks just as the water is about to hit them.

They crash to the floor. Shawn helps John up. The two men regain their balance and move quickly.

INT. ANTINEAN/DEHYDRATION CHAMBER

It's a very gruesome sight. What is left of Chad, Hank, and the inmate looks hideous. Their flesh is a dark green grey color, severely thinned, wrinkled, and peeling off.

The bodies of the three men now appear to be about fifty pounds each. Their skeletons are now showing in many areas of their deteriorating flesh. Chad's face completely falls off.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

Alarms sound. Major mechanical failure warnings flash on several panels. The prison shudders several times.

COMM. TECH. (V.O.)
Antinean control. Do you copy?

VINCE
(into mic)
Go ahead, ETAC.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - DAY

COMM. TECH.
(into radio)
We have indications of major mechanical failure, and a loss of gravitational control on multiple levels. The prison is now at fourteen sixty-four and closing fast. Launching missiles. I repeat, launching missiles. You are strongly advised to evacuate Antinean immediately. Out.

INT. ANTINEAN/CONTROL ROOM

VINCE
(into mic)
Roger that.

Antinean starts to noticeably vibrate. Vince turns to Scott.

VINCE (CONT'D)

We bail.

(into radio)

Lee, Harold, get the hell outta there
now! They're going to blow this thing
ASAP!

Vince and Scott quickly evacuate the control room.

INT. ANTINEAN/COMPUTER SECTOR

Lee and Harold rush from the computer sector.

INT. USS TENNESSEE BALLISTIC MISSILE SUBMARINE - DAY

Petty Officer COLBY ANDERSON (34) sits at the missile launch
panel.

COMMANDING OFFICER (V.O.)

Launch!

Colby presses eight buttons about three seconds apart.
Presses intercom.

COLBY

All missiles away.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The surface bubbles and erupts. An Assassin Missile breaks
the surface. Engine ignites. It blasts straight into the sky.
This is followed by seven more missiles.

EXT. SKY - DAY

The squadron of F-70 Destroyer Fighters cut through the sky.

INT. F-70/COCKPIT - DAY

Alarms sound in the cockpit. The PILOT looks at his target
tracker. They are ready to fire.

PILOT

(into helmet mic)

Target is good. Fire at will. I repeat,
fire at will.

The pilot fires his missiles. They shoot out straight ahead
for several hundred yards then start to rapidly ascend.

EXT. SKY - DAY

Numerous missiles are fired from the other nine F-70 Destroyers.

INT. F-70/COCKPIT - NIGHT

PILOT
 (into helmet mic)
 All birds are away. I repeat, all birds
 are away. Tracking on target.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - DAY

The communications technician turns to George and Wayne. The expression on his face says it all.

COMM. TECH.
 Sirs, they've fired on Antinean.

WAYNE
 Did all my men make it off?

COMM. TECH.
 Undetermined.

GEORGE
 (sigh)
 I'll notify the President.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/PASSENGER BAY

Carlos escorts everyone into the shuttle passenger bay. Ron and Cynthia start helping to secure the men into their pods.

CYNTHIA
 Where's John?

CARLOS
 Went to assist Commander Hauer.

Cynthia starts to reply. Hears beeping in the cockpit. She quickly moves into the cockpit. Ron is behind her.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT

Cynthia and Ron quickly check the system.

CYNTHIA
 They've fired on Antinean.

RON
 Damn't! They fired early! Let's get the
 hell outta here!

CYNTHIA
 What about John and Shawn?

RON
 We don't have time. We take off now!

Cynthia is clearly upset.

RON (CONT'D)
 We need to take off!

Cynthia hesitates.

RON (CONT'D)
 Now, Brunnick!

Ron rushes into the passenger bay. Cynthia jumps into the
 pilot seat. She fires up the shuttle.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/PASSENGER BAY

Ron quickly moves to the bay door. Vince and Scott arrive. He
 pulls them in and shuts the door.

CARLOS
 What are you doing? We still have men
 inside!

RON
 Buckle in! We're taking off now!

CARLOS
 We can't!

RON
 Now!

The shuttle vibrates as Cynthia gets it to full thrust.
 Carlos, Scott, and Vince quickly secure themselves into
 transport pods. Ron rushes back into the cockpit.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT

CYNTHIA
 Hold on!

Cynthia hits the break away thrusters. There is a deafening
 boom as the shuttle blasts away from Antinean.

INT. ANTINEAN/OLD SUPPLY DOCK

Lee and Harold run into the old supply dock. Skyward is gone.

LEE
It's not here!

HAROLD
Oh my God.

Before they can react they are violently sucked out into space.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Shawn and John quickly make their way down a corridor. Shawn is armed with his Air Pulse Rifle. They are being tailed by Anzor. He is armed with Todd's Penetrator Gun.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - SPACE

CYNTHIA
(into helmet mic)
Commander Hauer, pleased be advised sir,
we had to launch. Multiple missiles are
en route.

INT. ANTINEAN/INTERSECTING CORRIDOR

SHAWN
(into mic)
You did the right thing Lieutenant
Brunnick. John and myself will do our
best to get out in the AEPs in time.

RON (V.O.)
Good luck, sirs.

JOHN
How much time we got?

SHAWN
Not much.

They move quickly. Anzor struggles to stay with them.

EXT. SPACE

Numerous missiles head for Antinean. Shuttle Skyward is right in their path.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - SPACE

Cynthia and Ron see the oncoming missiles.

CYNTHIA

Hold on!

Cynthia takes emergency evasive action. Turns vertical. She maneuvers right between two sets of missiles.

EXT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD - SPACE

One missile barely misses the belly of the shuttle as another barely misses the top of the shuttle.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - SPACE

Cynthia levels out the shuttle.

CYNTHIA

(sotto)

Come on, John. You can make it.

EXT. ANTINEAN - SPACE

The assassin missiles head for the prison. The first three just miss. The next seven impact the prison.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Shawn and John continue down a corridor. Anzor has the Penetrator Gun aimed at Shawn's back. He is about to fire. Numerous loud booms. Antinean rocks violently.

Both Shawn and John are violently thrown several feet. Bounce off the walls and hit the floor hard. Anzor is violently knocked backwards. It is hell.

EXT. ANTINEAN - SPACE

Four more missiles hit Antinean and explode.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - DAY

The communications technician turns to George and Wayne.

COMM. TECH.

Sirs, missiles have impacted with Antinean, but the prison has not been completely destroyed.

GEORGE

We have to hit it again.

A devastated Wayne looks at George. He says nothing.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
(to Comm. Tech)
Order a second strike immediately.

INT. ANTINEAN/CORRIDOR

Shawn regains consciousness. Antinean is severely shaking and vibrating. Shawn moves over to a semi-conscious John. He grabs him by the shirt and struggles to pull him to his feet.

SHAWN
Let's go, Lieutenant, we're at the end of
the line.

Shawn pulls John along with him as they move one level up. Anzor is dazed. Struggles to get back to his feet. He picks up the Penetrator Gun and heads for Shawn and John.

INT. ANTINEAN/OPERATIONS LEVEL

Shawn and John have picked up their pace. Shawn assists the wounded John. The shaking and vibrating of the prison has increased. Multiple alarms sound. Warning lights flash.

Shawn and John have reached an Emergency Evacuation Pods access doorway. Shawn holds John by the collar. Places his right palm on an electronic palm reader pad.

SHAWN
Commander Shawn Hauer.

A panel slides open. A keypad is exposed. Shawn quickly types in a code. The access door slides open. Shawn pulls John through.

INT. ANTINEAN/EVACUATION POD BAY

They are in a small alcove. There are fifty doorways. Each doorway leads into a one man emergency evacuation pod.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Go Lieutenant! I'll watch your back.

JOHN
Commander...

SHAWN
I said now, Lieutenant! That is a direct
order.

INT. ANTINEAN/EVACUATION ESCAPE POD

John gets into the pod. He straps himself in with Shawn's assistance. John activates the panel.

Shawn steps back as the pod door shuts and seals. It sets the pressure and oxygen levels. The pod tracker is automatically activated.

The pod starts a one minute countdown. John looks out at Shawn. Points to the next pod bay over.

JOHN

Sir... Go!

Shawn gives a quick salute.

SHAWN

I'm right behind you.

John's pod ejects away from Antinean with great force. From his window John sees the semi-destroyed Antinean and debris get farther away as he rapidly descends towards earth.

INT. ANTINEAN/EMERGENCY POD BAY

Shawn moves towards a pod. He is impaled by a Penetrator Gun. The arrow tip impales his left-shoulder and pins him to the wall. He screams out and drops his weapon.

ANZOR (O.S.)

If only your kids could see daddy now.

Shawn looks over to see Anzor and his evil grin. Anzor is clearly enjoying the moment. He pulls on the cable to make the pain much worse. Shawn lets out a pained scream.

Shawn shakes badly. Bleeds profusely. He pulls out his family picture and stares at it.

ANZOR (CONT'D)

Looking forward to your family reunion?

Anzor drops the Penetrator Gun and starts to walk to the emergency evacuation pods.

SHAWN

You're a gutless coward.

ANZOR

At least I'm getting out.

SHAWN

You'll be tracked until splash down. Once they open your pod you'll have nowhere to go. Nowhere to hide.

Anzor points to the guard uniform he is wearing. He violently bashes his face and forehead against the wall twice with great force. Broken nose. Cut forehead. Blood everywhere. He wildly smears blood all over his face.

ANZOR

I'm just a wounded guard who got out. Before they have time to ID me I'll be long gone. The irony is, and I love irony, after all this, it is you who is going to die on Antinean, not me.

SHAWN

If you love irony, then you're really going to love this one.

Shawn pulls out Anzor's detonator. Puts his thumb on the button. Anzor looks like a clubbed seal. He rushes towards Shawn.

Shawn has an expression of total peace and closes his eyes.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I'm coming home.

He presses the detonator button.

INT. ANTINEAN/LEVEL ONE RESTRICTED AREA

Sudden and very loud tones are heard.

EXT. ANTINEAN - SPACE

Antinean is obliterated in a massive explosion. Chemicals, debris, and particles blast out in a haunting mass. A vibrant miles wide color ring forms around the destroyed prison.

EXT. SPACE

The blast wave from Antinean's explosion slams into Shuttle Skyward. The shuttle is blasted forward at insane speed.

INT. SHUTTLE SKYWARD/COCKPIT - SPACE

The shuttle blasts back into earth's atmosphere going way too fast. It comes in at a steep angle. Spins out of control.

RON

We're too steep! Level out! Level out!

Cynthia struggles for control. The shuttle continues to spin wildly. Both Cynthia and Ron have to fight with all of their strength to work the controls.

RON (CONT'D)

She's gonna break up!

CYNTHIA

I got it!

Cynthia gives it all her strength. She turns the joystick. Intentionally rolls the shuttle in the opposite direction.

The shuttle comes back upright. Cynthia manages to lock the joystick. She is able to regain control of the shuttle.

EXT. EVACUATION POD - DAY

John's emergency pod is now in earth's atmosphere. The parachute deploys.

EXT. SKY - DAY

A second Squadron of F-26 Destroyers fly in tight formation.

INT. F-70/COCKPIT - DAY

A beeping is heard in the cockpit. The PILOT looks at his target tracker. Antinean is no longer shown.

PILOT

Abort. I repeat, abort.

INT. ETAC CENTER/OPERATIONS - DAY

George and Wayne look ragged. They pace.

RADAR MAN

Shuttle Skyward and one AEP on radar.

EXT. ETAC FLIGHT CENTER - DAY

A scarred Shuttle Skyward lands on the runway. Numerous emergency vehicles speed towards it.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAY

John's emergency pod emerges from the clouds. The large parachute evident against the blue sky. It splashes down in the ocean. Rescue ships steer towards the pod.

EXT. ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY - DAY

Shawn and the other slain ETAC Personnel are given a memorial dedication befitting a President. The last of a twenty-one gun salute are fired.

The sullen crowd is very large. It includes Angel, Carlos, George, Mike, Ron, Scott, John and Cynthia, Wayne, numerous ETAC personnel, Congressmen Senators, the President and thousands of spectators. Barney is with John and Cynthia.

The cover is removed from a grand memorial. The main statue on the memorial closely resembles Shawn. The names of the deceased ETAC agents and NASA personnel are boldly inscribed on the memorial.

"The Battle Hymn of the Republic" is played by a military BAND and sung by a military CHOIR.

PULL BACK to reveal the grandeur of the memorial and Arlington National Cemetery as "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" resonates throughout the cemetery.

FADE OUT.

ROLL CREDITS.

THE END