

PREACHER'S DAUGHTER: GIANT SLAYER

WRITTEN BY
GREGORY BONDS

Giants are discovered in Afghanistan and the U.S. military stands defenseless, until a preacher's-daughter-turned-soldier discovers how to use her powers.

Gregorybonds@gmail.com
408.387.9421

**SUPER: THERE WERE GIANTS IN THE EARTH IN THOSE DAYS...AND
ALSO AFTER THAT - GENESIS 6:4**

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE AFGHANISTAN FOOTHILLS - DAWN

Light rain and the first rays of Sun fall. Two PASHTUN HERDSMEN, 40's, walk up a narrow trail behind two large Mastiff dogs.

Both search warily, poke bushes on either side of path with staffs, chatting in Native Pashto. The big dogs mount a trail leading up to a large cave. Suddenly, the dogs stop.

HERDSMAN #1

What's wrong with your stupid dogs?
They find my sheep? The Bear?

HERDSMAN #2

I don't know, maybe a wolf this
time, heheh. Sorry-ass dogs, humph!

He looks up the trail where the dogs are 15 yards ahead, then walks up and past the now whimpering dogs and into the mouth of the dark cave, Jezail rifle in hand.

HERDSMAN #1

C'mon, we don't have time to waste,
hurry. You see my sheep?

The dogs suddenly whelp and dash back down the trail, tails between legs, right past Herdsman #1, who snaps-to when Herdsman #2's SCREAM rings out.

#2 tries to exit the cave when a large, muscular, barbed "appendage" reaches out, impales him through the torso and pulls him back into the cave. His rifle falls to the ground.

Screams fade as #1 runs down the trail. He briefly looks back for his friend as the dogs jump in their parked jeep, and he tears out down the road.

EXT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - AFTERNOON

Light rain over the Afghanistan mountains. Jeeps and trucks pass by, helicopters are overhead. PAN over lineup of dirt colored, Tin barracks.

A military newspaper flaps on a rack. The "Big Voice" (Loud speaker) booms information to outside PERSONNEL.

Overhead view of two running Soldiers, one Man, one Woman, as they pace each other around barracks, mud splashes as they race around corner of building, up stairs and into a barrack.

INT. BARRACKS, PHYSICAL ED ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sergeant TRISHA MAHONEY, 27, Weapon & Ordinance Specialist, posted inside the door; at almost 6 feet tall she's 'Beauty AND the Beast'. She waits tensely with dozens of SOLDIERS.

POP MUSIC blares as the two soldiers burst in, Female in lead, they hoot and holler and watch them immediately drop into a push-up contest. Sgt. Mahoney raves, pumps fist.

SGT. MAHONEY

Haaa!! Yes, yes! Bow-down, bow-down, Boys!!

26-YEAR-OLD AMANDA FRANKLIN's tank-top drips sweat and rain as her body bobs up and down. A ripped, Caramel-skinned, Delta Force Sniper, hearing aide in right ear.

Her arms pump in steady rhythm as they count out the 40th push-up. She pops up like it was her 25th, leaving her COMPETITOR on the floor breathing heavily.

Amanda turns, snatches CASH from hands of SERGEANT CHASE BARNES, 25, The Scout, Delta insignia tattoo on hand, wad of bubblegum in his cheeks, and walks off breathing heartily.

AMANDA

--Thank you, Son, that'll be all.

SGT. BARNES

Hey, hey--heyyy! Double or nothin', Franklin! C'mon, right now, damn it! Right now! C'mon!--

AMANDA

--Dismissed, Son, Mama's got work to do.

Laughs, exclamations. SERGEANT "Stone Cold" HAJII, 20's, Muslim-American Communications Man, checks stopwatch, amazed. LAUGHS and SHOUTS as Amanda struts away counting money.

SGT. HAJII

You gotta be kidding me! She almost broke the record!

Amanda walks by, Sgt. Mahoney, grins and gives her \$400.

AMANDA

Aye, keep they ass comin', Trish,
they gonna mind-me sooner or later.

SGT. MAHONEY

Yeah, baby, hopefully later, huhhh?

AMANDA

Right, right, right riiight!

INT/EXT. TOWER 12, COMBAT OUTPOST, CAMP NELSON - THAT NIGHT

Tension and Horse Crickets clamoring. Amanda, in the East Tower, lifts scope of sniper rifle to eye.

Sergeant FREDERICK "NOLA" HARDY, 26, heavy New Orleans accent, Delta Force insignia tattooed on neck, checks 'Data On Previous Engagements book' (The D.O.P.E.)

AMANDA

--What's the dope, Nola? Gimme the
dope, Bro.

SGT. HARDY

Nothin', I got nothin', Preach'.

Amanda looks through scope, 1/4 mile out see's dust behind headlights of a fast approaching vehicle on the Base's main access road. Sgt. Hardy checks range finder.

AMANDA

Gimme Range, Nola.

SGT. HARDY

Yeah-ah, 400 yards, 'bout 85 mph-
=He comin' in hotta than a two-
dolla pistol.

She adjusts scope on sniper rifle with left hand, keeps right hand on trigger. Vehicle's headlights begin flashing sporadically.

AMANDA

Mobile One, what's the ETA, Nola?

SGT. HARDY

2 kilometers out, 'bout 5 minutes.

AMANDA

That's too far. We got shot
clearance, right, Nola?

SGT. HARDY
Yes, Mam, we do. 300 yards

She watches the vehicle again, hears the CAR'S HORN BLARE through the tower windows.

AMANDA
--I told ya to quit callin' me that, Nola, now put the Floods on 'his ass. He about outta chances with me.

SGT. HARDY
Yes, Mam, and yes Mam.

He clicks on the tower's floodlight, points towards the road.

EXT. MAIN ACCESS ROAD, BASECAMP NELSON - CONTINUOUS

The vehicle careens ahead at full-speed, then appears to gradually slow, and finally comes to full stop.

INT. TOWER 12 - CONTINUOUS

SGT. HARDY
--The hell he doin' Preach'?

AMANDA
Ain't sure, he's, he's running in!
He's
(pause)
Taking off his clothes! What the fff?

Sgt. Hardy grabs binoculars, zooms into the driver.

SGT. HARDY
Dayyumm! This fool strippin' down!
Close ya eyes, Preacha', close ya eyes!

AMANDA
I ain't.

She grins, zooms her scope in.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Give 'em a shout, Nola.

He grabs the Mic for PA system. Amanda tracks Herdsman #1 through her scope as the PA blares.

SGT. HARDY
 (in Pashto)
 Wadrega! Wadrega!

AMANDA
 He looks clean, Nola.
 No packs, no packs!

EXT. MAIN ACCESS ROAD, BASECAMP NELSON - CONTINUOUS

Herdsmen #1 yells inaudibly in his native language, waiving his shirt, running full speed. Amanda tenses, centers him in the scope, and considers whether to shoot.

AMANDA
 He ain't stoppin', Nola. You better tell me somethin' quick, Son--

SGT. HARDY
 --Yo call, Preach', yo call!! Shit, shot's been cleared! Take 'em down, take 'em down!

AMANDA
 Damn it. Where's Mobile One?

SGT. HARDY
 Half a mile out, now. He's 200 yards!

AMANDA
 Still too far, Baby-Boy...

Amanda speaks softly to her rifle, her bullet.

AMANDA (V.O.)
 Go where Mama tells you to, now...

She relaxes, exhales, and pulls the trigger. Her shot rings out in the still of the night.

Herdsmen #1 falls, grasps left leg, scrambles in the mud and continues to crawl forward, writhing in pain. Amanda and Sgt. Hardy look at each other, amazed.

AMANDA
 Daaang, he's still tryin' a get in here! Call it in, Nola! Get Medics out, stat!

INT. CAMP NELSON, CHAPEL - NEXT DAY

Amanda in Prayer, rises from seat, begins walking out.
 CHAPLAIN GREGORY, 45, sees her pass his open office door,
 grabs brochure off desk and dashes after her.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY
 Sergeant Franklin! One moment
 there, Sister, please?

AMAND
 Chaplain Gregory, how are you, Sir?

CHAPLAIN GREGORY
 Ah, very good, thank you, good to
 see you, Sister. I uh, I understand
 you spared a man's life on the
 Tower last night?

AMANDA
 Yes Sir, I didn't shoot to kill so
 I guess you can say that.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY
 Is that right?

AMANDA
 Doc's 'll tell ya, an inch and a
 half to the right, I woulda hit his
 Femoral Artery. That woulda pretty
 much been the end of it, woulda
 bled him out right there and--

CHAPLAIN GREGORY
 --Yes, yes, I get it, thank you. I
 wanted to ask you about that
 decision; why'd you do that,
 Sergeant?

She looks at him, curiously.

CHAP. GREGORY
 I'm not complaining, of course, but
 I'm curious. I'm not used to
 hearing about Delta not shooting to
 kill.

AMANDA
 Oh, you better believe I do shoot
 to kill when I need to, Sir, but I
 can't see wastin' lives that don't
 need to be wasted. Sooo, I made the
 call.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

That's really good to hear, Sister,
really good. I'd like you to take
this in, when you get a chance.

Sees Christian Chaplain Insignia on training guide he hands
her.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY (CONT'D)

You know, there's another war
raging as well, Sergeant Franklin.
Just something to consider with
your special training and
background and all.

AMANDA

Another war, Sir?

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

Yes, Sister. A war where Faith and
Word are Ammo and Weapon, if you
will it.

He steps in to her, looks in her eye, both eyes. Sees a gleam
in her eye as she looks back, steady. He walks around her,
her eyes follow him.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY (CONT'D)

You know, most people don't believe
there are forces of darkness
operating in the world, Amanda.
They think it's as simple as just,
perhaps "bad people" that just do
bad things, I--

AMANDA

--I know it's more than that, Sir.
I know the devil is real, and I
know he's good at his job, but now,
I also know my God is real, and
much better at His, I'm sure you'd
agree.

He eyes her, gives a slight smile.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

Delta trained you to be a killer, I
know, but as a Believer--there's a
Spiritual Warrior in you walking
around fully-loaded with the Power
of God.

AMANDA

Spiritual Warrior. I, I like that,
thank you, Sir. I'll try to
remember that.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

Try to believe it, Sergeant.

AMANDA

I'll, uh, take a look at it when I
can, Sir, thank you.

She turns to leave. He calls after her as she reaches the
Chapel doors.

CH. GREGORY

You know, there comes a time,
Sister! A time in every Believer's
life when one must either put up or
shut up about their Faith! I pray
your strength to "put up".

AMANDA

Thank, thank you, Rev'.

She glances back at him, smiles and walks out as he stares
behind her, a look of knowing.

INT. AMANDA'S BARRACK - LATER

Pop music. Barrack room, but more like a small dorm room;
several wires with clothes hang to separate spaces. Trunks,
bunks, and closets are lined up.

A very neat bunk area, hanging Cross, Bible, family pictures,
CD's, and boots. An 'Army Chaplain Training' brochure sits
partially covered by a Bible on a table.

Amanda stands in front of mirror, a MONTAGE as she dresses in
perfectly creased uniform, pulls up pants, buttons top.
Close up as she puts in Hi-tech hearing aid.

Barrack room door suddenly swings open, Sergeant Mahoney
walks in.

SGT. MAHONEY

Franklin! Delta Unit's been ordered
to Muster, now! Let's go, Girl,
c'mon!

AMANDA

What? Seriously? We gotta Muster,
now? I just got dressed for...

Sgt. Mahoney walks up close, quickly, with a straight face.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Yeah, well, that shit that Villager you shot said about some kind'a beast in the foothills, it happened again.

AMANDA

What?? With the same specs?

SGT. MAHONEY

I don't know, c'mon, we gotta...

The Muster Text on their Smart Watches blare out the Muster call; they check watches, glance each other and rush out.

EXT. IN FRONT OF BARRACK - MOMENTS LATER

They muster in front of Barracks near the Bunkers with the Unit.

COMMANDER DARRYL BOOKER, 35, a 6 foot 4, 235 pound "M1 Tank" Master Sergeant, heavy beard, does a head count as each member falls in and eyeballs each Operator as they arrive.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Fall in, Delta! C'mon, damn it, let's go! C'mon!!

Sgt. Barnes is the sixth and last Member to muster.

CMNDR. BOOKER

You got the same friggin' watches I got, why the hell am I standin' here waitin' on you, Barnes, fall in!

He addresses Team.

CMNDR. BOOKER

A'ight, boys and girls, we're on S & R today, and you may have already heard, but in case you didn't--

SGT. HARDY

--Aww, hell.

Commander Booker glances sharply, paces past Sgt. Hajii, and stops in front of Sgt. Hardy, eyes him.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Some locals have gone missin' in the foothills over the last few weeks, and, Sgt. Hardy, we're goin' in to find 'em. You got a problem with that, Soldier?

SGT. HARDY

Naw, Sir, naw, I, I heard they, aw, they found animal sacrifice, bones 'n shit, Chief?

CMNDR. BOOKER

That's what we're hearin', but who the hell knows what--

AMANDA

--Shouldn't they be callin' Animal Rescue, or the Marines or somethin', Chief? I'm jus' sayin' (laughs)

SGT. MAHONEY

Finally, some damn action.

SGT. BARNES

So, what's wrong, Nola, you scared there's some 'a your, New Orleans monster-voodoo going on up there?

CMNDR. BOOKER

Monster-voodoo? I don't care what the hell's up there, Son, the hell you think we got these for?

Holds up his Carbine.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

We're gonna find whatever it is, and deal with it, the way we do, and fast. The last thing I want is to be up there all night.

Looks around and up to the surrounding dark mountain scape.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

A'ight, wheels up in 10 for a 4-klick ride so take your Potty-breaks now, boys and girls!

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

Fall out!

SGT. BARNES
You believe in that shit, Nola,
voodoo-magic?

INT/EXT BARRACKS - MOMENTS LATER

The Unit retrieves weapons and gear. Amanda musters, sees Black Hawk Helicopter land. Boots track through mud as the Unit boards and lifts off.

EXT. KANDAHAR PROVINCE, AFGHANISTAN FOOTHILLS - LATE
AFTERNOON

Sun sets, rain begins to fall. The sounds of two Blackhawk Helicopters fade as they fly overhead through a ragged canyon.

Below, Amanda creeps in SINGLE-FILE with her Unit of 6 Operators up a rugged, muddy mountain trails. Sgt. Barnes out front.

Dressed in jungle camouflage, soft hats, and camouflage face-
makeup, they wear no identity badges or insignias.

A Scorpion crosses the narrow trail and scurries into the thicket. Horse Crickets clamor in the twilight. A whisper breaks the relative silence.

CMNDR. BOOKER
Heads up, coming up on last point
of contact.

SGT. HAJII
This place feels strange. You hear
that? The bugs, they do not talk
here!

AMANDA
So?

SGT. HAJJI
They always talk here.

AMANDA
Aww, what's wrong, Haj-podge,
gettin' a little "stone-cold-
scared", are ya?

SGT. BARNES
Hey, I don't blame 'em, Preach',
you heard what the hell that
villager said.

AMANDA

Yeah, yeah, I heard 'em, but I ain't believin'. I mean, dude, monsters? C'mon, Son, I don't think so--

SGT. HARDY

--So, you don't believe there could be--

Sgt. Barnes signals the team to hold position, points to trail up front; helmet light shows there are bloody clothing scraps sprawled along the path.

Scraps lead up the muddy pathway to a large cave opening on the ridge some 30 yards up. He creeps up to a bone, helmet light shows it bloody, cracked, he kicks it with boot.

SGT. BARNES

That's a Femur, a thighbone!

SGT. MAHONEY

It's cracked!

AMANDA

Human bones?

CMNDR. BOOKER

Shhhh...

Looks around, sniffs, a very strong odor wafts down trail.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

Smell that??

AMANDA

Awwkk, My God! What, ugh!! What is that??

SGT. MAHONEY

Who ripped that one, damnit! 'Like somethin' died and crawled up somebody's ass!

CMNDR. BOOKER

Everybody, keep your lunch down, quiet. Let's move, c'mon.

They slide night-vision goggles into place and follow the bloody path as darkness and rain falls.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

Something's moving up there!

All eyes on ridge, as long, slow, HEAVY FOOTSTEPS fall. Commander Booker signals Sgt. Hajii up near front of line with NVIR recording system.

He quickly sets up camera in middle of trail, flips switch on, scurries back into position.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)
I, I've never smelled--

AMANDA
--What the hell smells like that??

Suddenly, HEAVY FOOTSTEPS get louder, the Team sinks back against foliage, off trail. Long strides, by sound, way too long for regular footsteps.

Weapons trained on ridge precipice, footsteps hit like bass drums. Blue glow from cave pierces darkness, grows brighter.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Wha--
(beat)
What IS that??

The Team looks up, sees a huge, hulking silhouette with glowing Blue eyes peer down from the darkness.

The Unit falls silent and still, fingers on triggers. Suddenly, a LOW guttural GROWL echoes from the ridge.

Amanda gasps, clutches hearing aid as Delta Force watches a huge, dark figure turn from the ridge. Long, heavy footsteps are heard receding away.

Commander Booker gives the order and they double-time it up the trail to the ridge.

CMNDR. BOOKER
Go, go, go, go!

SGT. BARNES
Go! Go!

The Unit rushes up 20 yard trail, suddenly, a blood-curdling "roar" stops them. They look at each other in disbelief.

Amanda grasps hearing aid again, winces a bit as it pounds in her ear. Commander Booker takes notice.

AMANDA
Wha, what the??

CMNDR. BOOKER
Let's go! Go! Go!

The Team charges up to the summit of the ridge, coming out on to a 30 by 40 foot outcropping fronting a huge cavern entrance.

INT/EXT. BLACKHAWK HELICOPTER - SAME TIME, INTERCUT

A Blackhawk PILOT, 35, flies air support, swoops low over position.

PILOT #1
Delta One, Hawkeye One! Delta One,
Hawkeye One, come in, come in!?

He banks his Blackhawk over ridge.

PILOT #1 (CONT'D)
Delta One, Hawkeye One, come in?

Pilot turns to CO-PILOT, 30's.

PILOT #1 (CONT'D)
Alright, get the Floods on 'em!

Clicks on Blackhawk's Floodlights, points down toward team's position on ridge. Commander Booker looks up into rain and Blackhawk floodlights.

CMNDR. BOOKER
Hawkeye One, Delta One, over!

PILOT #1
We gotcha, Booker, what the hell
was that?? We picked it up all the
way up here!

CMNDR. BOOKER
Not at all sure! We're looking at
what looks like, some kind of, of
feeding ground down here. We're
back down in 5, over?

PILOT #1
Roger that, Delta 1, down in 5,
over.

Commander Booker ends radio call.

SGT. MAHONEY
What was that thing??

COMMANDER BOOKER

I don't know--.

AMANDA

--Chief.

Calls attention to bones, blood, clothing against side of the cave entrance. Helicopters continue to circle overhead, train spotlights on and around the team.

Sgt. Hajii snaps digital pictures of debris, cavern entrance. Amanda creeps closer to the entrance.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Alright, get these scraps and pieces packed up and lets get down off this damn mountain, now!

Sgt. Hajii and Sgt. Mahoney pack pieces of remains, equipment into a duffle sack, Amanda peers down cavern entrance, adjusts hearing aide, her helmet light fades down the path.

Remains packed, Unit makes its way down trail to waiting Blackhawk.

INT/EXT. BLACKHAWK HELICOPTER - MOMENTS LATER

Delta Unit is airborne. Suspended in restraining harnesses from Blackhawk's bulkheads, they sway from side to side as the helicopter navigates the canyon, gains altitude.

Tension, apprehension on everyone's face. Sounds of Blackhawk engines disrupted by an outburst.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Okay, what the hell?! No one's gonna say nothin'?! What the hell did we just see up there??

SGT. HARDY

Dhat, dhat thang what'n human!! You cain't tell me--I'm tellin' ya'll, did y'all hear it?

Sergeant Hardy gets animated, Commander Booker takes notice.

SGT. HARDY (CONT'D)

What the hell was dhat thang, Chief?!--

CMNDR. BOOKER

(irritated)

--I don't know, Nola, what the hell do I look like, a damn'--

AMANDA

--No way that thing was human, it had to be at least fifteen feet tall!

SGT. MAHONEY

How could it be? It's a damn Sasquatch?? What the hell are we sayin' here??--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--At ease, Soldier!

(to all)

Listen up, I ain't got a clue as to what the hell we just saw up there, but it was something, and we're gonna get drilled on it--

AMANDA

--What we suppose to say, Chief, a damn Bigfoot made us piss our pants up there?

SGT. BARNES

Nobody's gonna believe us!

Nobody's gonna

(beat)

Damn, we're screwed.

EXT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - LATER

SUPER: SCIF (Pronounced : "skiff"): SENSITIVE COMPARTMENTED INFORMATION FACILITY

INT. SCIF, CAMP NELSON - MOMENTS LATER

The Unit is marshalled immediately into a building, past MP's, into a room with two more MP's at the door, rigid and ready.

They sit, nervously glance at each other, tension builds. Amanda looks around at team. Sgt. Hardy looks back, fear on his face. Commander Booker suddenly snaps to salute.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Ten-hut!

MP's snap to, all stand at attention, LIEUTENANT COLONEL ARDRO WRIGHT, 57, enters room, followed by CWO (Chief Warrant Officer), 45, and several AIDES.

Colonel Wright sits at head of table, pops red Lollypop in mouth while others take seats across from Unit.

COLONEL ARDRO WRIGHT

At ease.

The team reseats, eyed closely by Colonel Wright. Shuffling of electronic equipment, more assistants bring in a big screen for projecting NVIR footage.

COL. WRIGHT

Gentlemen, and Ladies--What the hell went on up there? Commander?

CMNDR. BOOKER

Sir, we're not sure.
We're still processing the event,
but--

COL. WRIGHT

--Not sure?? What's this Villager's talk of a damn monster, a monster??

CMNDR. BOOKER

We think, well, we know we encountered something, Sir, but not sure just what, yet.

CWO

Colonel, the footage is ready.

The team glances each other, prepare to view NVIR footage. Col. Wright checks watch, shows 22:30 hours, pulls out another Red Lollipop, sits on the table.

COL. WRIGHT

Commander, please, walk us through this.

SUPER: 3 MINUTES LATER.

Clock shows 22:33, room is left silent. Colonel Wright sits back in chair, mouth wide open, Lollypop dangling from side.

CWO looks on in disbelief, Commander Booker eyes his Unit down the table, sees looks of astonishment, disbelief, some fear. Amanda eyes him back.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Colonel? Colonel Wright?

He snaps out of his daze.

COL. WRIGHT
Uhh, yes, we have, uh--

CWO
--Sir, we'll, we'll need to isolate
this incident, this room and this
Unit, Sir.

COL. WRIGHT
Yes, yes, of course, of course.
Whatever that was, is, that thing
is bigger than Andre the Giant!
How? What the hell was it doing up
there?

Silence. Colonel Wright looks sternly at CWO.

COL. WRIGHT (CONT'D)
Chief, get the Pentagon on the
line, General James Scott,
precisely!

CWO
Sir, yes, Sir!

CWO salutes, leaves room. Colonel Wright rises.

COL. WRIGHT
I'm sure I don't need to tell you
all this, but I will. This, this
incident, is Top Secret.
You will not speak of this, with
anyone, at anytime, without my
express permission, is that
understood?

THE UNIT
Sir, yes Sir!

EXT. CAMP NELSON, AFGHANISTAN - LATER

Rain and wind from a rare storm in Afghanistan. Amanda stands
outside dialing at Morale, Welfare & Recreation Center (MWR).

INT. THE FRANKLIN HOME - INTERCUT - SAME TIME

Phone rings in living room. REVEREND BENJAMIN P. FRANKLIN,
53, walks in, picks up phone.

REV. FRANKLIN
--Franklin residence.

AMANDA
Dad! Hiii!!

REV. FRANKLIN
'Manda!! Baby Girl, hahaa! How are you, Darling?? It's so good to hear your voice! Where are you, Baby?

AMANDA
Umm, let's just say I'm not in Kansas anymore, Dad, ha!

REV. FRANKLIN
Oh?

AMANDA
Yeah, yeah.

Wind and rain blow hard, begin to cause static in the line as Amanda looks around.

REV. FRANKLIN
My goodness, well, how is it wherever "there" is?

AMANDA
Hot and wet, Dad, hot and muggy, right now.

REV. FRANKLIN
Owww, sorry to hear, baby, but so glad to hear your voice! How are you? How's the Unit treatin' you?

Amanda looks around nervously, line static grows.

AMANDA
Good, good, I'm much better hearing your voice, Pop. Listen, I only have a few minutes, and, I need to talk to you about somethin'.

REV. FRANKLIN
Sure, babe, what's on your mind?

He fiddles with a picture of Amanda in Army Uniform sitting on end table.

AMANDA
Pop, listen, I can't go into specifics, but, well--

REV. FRANKLIN
 --Specifics about what? What is it?
 You okay, Daughter?

He sits up. Amanda pauses, hesitates.

AMANDA
 Well, I need to talk to you about
 the Bible.

REV. FRANKLIN
 Oh, girl, please, ha! You're in my
 wheelhouse now. I thought you were
 gonna say I'm gonna be a Grandpa or
 something', ahaha!

AMANDA
 Ha! I don't think so, not now.
 Okay, I'll get right to it. Um,
 what happened to
 (pause)
 The Giants?

Taken aback, he loses his pleasant demeanor.

REV. FRANKLIN
 What? What did you just say,
 'Manda? Giants?

AMANDA
 Yeah, Dad--

REV. FRANKLIN
 --As in, Biblical Giants?

AMANDA
 Giants, yeah, you know--

REV. FRANKLIN
 --Right, right. What do you want to
 know about *Giants*, Daughter?

AMANDA
 Umm, well, I guess
 (beat)
 Look, I already know they're in the
 Bible and all but, I wanna know if
 they were really, really, actually
 real? I mean...

He takes a seat in his Lazy-boy, a look of concern as he
 hears static in the phone line increase.

REV. FRANKLIN

Is there a storm there, Baby?

AMANDA

Yeah, yeah, Dad. But, listen, I only got a minute, sooo.

REV. FRANKLIN

Well, yeah, Baby, I do believe they were real--

AMANDA

--But what happened to 'em?

REV. FRANKLIN

Well, you know the Bible tells us there were Giants alive and in the land in those days, etcetera...

AMANDA

That's Genesis stuff, right?

REV. FRANKLIN

Yeah, yeah, 6th Chapter. That's heavy "stuff", though, Baby--you ready to start Preachin' out there or somethin'?

AMANDA

Ha! Nooo, no, not yet, Pop. So, what happened to 'em? Where'd they go after the flood, I mean, underground?

REV. FRANKLIN

Exactly! Very good, Babe. At least, that's what my research indicated. Why are you asking?

EXT. OUTSIDE MWR - INTERCUT - CONTINUOUS

She looks over her shoulder as wind and rain weaken the connection. The wind howls as rain beats on the tin barrack.

AMANDA

I, I was just having a conversation, rather heated, actually, about Biblical Giants, and, well, you know--

REV. FRANKLIN

--Ah, and, let me guess--since you're the "Preacher's Kid" there--

AMANDA

--Yeah, well, you know me, Pops, always buttin' in. Gotta know what there is to know, you know? Hey, it's hard remembering everything you taught me, that's why I got you for backup!

He leans over to sit her picture down, grabs his Bible, opens to the Book of Genesis.

REV. FRANKLIN

Aye, that's right, Baby. Well, it's best we start from the beginning, then, I--

AMANDA

--No! Pop, I don't have time for that, I, I just wanted to know, you know, what you know?

REV. FRANKLIN

Oh, okay. Well, for starters there's a lot of differences between the "Giants", honey--

AMANDA

--Really? Like what?

REV. FRANKLIN

For example, the Nephilim are the Fallen Angels' offspring, and--

AMANDA

--What? I always thought--

REV. FRANKLIN

--And there were different Tribes of Giants, too. Many names were given in the Bible for them. Have you heard of them?

The line crackles, fades in and out, Amanda hears every other word or two.

AMANDA

--Pop, you telling me today...today, to believe there really were monsters, actual giants and stuff back in the day?

REV. FRANKLIN

Yes, Baby. God is not a Man that He should lie.

(MORE)

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)
 There's proof all over the world.
 Now, Goliath for (static) and his
 Brothers, they (static)--

AMANDA,
 --But, but, that can't
 (beat)
 Pop, I'm a grown-ass Woman, how the
 hell--sorry, Pop. How am I
 supposed to believe--

REV. FRANKLIN
 --'Manda, you're either going to
 believe God, or you're not. It's
 really black and white like that.
 You take a stand with God, He'll
 take a stand with you.

The static increases, crackling in-between her conversation.

AMANDA
 I--(static) go, Pop. I'll hit you
 (static) with some specific quest--
 (static).

The Line crackles and goes dead.

REV. FRANKLIN
 'Manda? Baby, you there?

He hangs up, takes a moment before getting up, and paces down
 the hall to his home office.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)
 Hmm...

He closes the door, quickly logs into computer and types a DM
 to "DLH" with header; SHE'S AWAKE!, sends it out with high
 importance.

He presses a button under his desk that reveals a sliding
 hidden door near his bookcase. He enters, the door slides
 closed behind him.

INT. PENTAGON - ARLINGTON COUNTY, VIRGINIA, USA - DAY

Multiple polished shoes stride down a polished hallway at a
 speedy pace. LT. COLONEL, 53, SERGEANT MAJOR, 35, are in a
 hurry.

At end of hallway a door with the Seal of the Office of The
 Administrative Assistant to Secretary of the Army(OAA).

INT. OAA OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

GENERAL JAMES SCOTT, 65, viewing LUNAR footage on his computer as they enter, clicks button, shuts down footage of LUNAR ANOMOLIES, swings chair around.

A SECRETARY, 45, enters with two Officers behind her.

SECRETARY

General, the Lt. Colonel, Sir.

They salute, he acknowledges, reaches over to shake hands, nods to the Sergeant Major.

GENERAL JAMES SCOTT

Colonel, what can I do for you boys this morning, hmm?

LT. COLONEL

Thank you, Sir. General, you had an urgent request for an immediate SCIF come in this morning on a secure line from Afghanistan, Sir.

GEN. SCOTT

Oh? Who's requesting from Afghanistan, Son?

LT. COLONEL

A Lieutenant Colonel Ardros Wright, Sir.

General Scott loses his pleasant demeanor.

GEN. SCOTT

I'll, I'll take it from here, Boys, thank you.

Lt. Col. lingers a second for further instructions. General nods to him.

GEN. SCOTT (CONT'D)

You're dismissed, Lieutenant, you boys can go.

Lt. Col. looks surprised, lingers for a split second. General eyes him, he turns to exit with Sergeant.

LT. COLONEL

Yes, yes, Sir.

They exit office, walk briskly past the Secretary, who takes notice of their fast exit.

General Scott quickly locks his door and reaches inside desk drawer, lifts panel and hits a series of buttons inside drawer.

Several whirring sounds are heard as his office is instantly, electronically made into a SCIF.

EXT. OUTSIDE MWR CENTER, CAMP NELSON - DAY

Amanda walks away from the MWR and looks back in disbelief to see the phone work for the next Soldier. Her smartwatch Muster Text goes off, she joins the Unit.

Commander Booker has the Unit staged, ready for the next Blackhawk liftoff. His Smartwatch suddenly goes off, flashes "RTB-RTB" just as a SERGEANT, 32, runs up to the Team.

SERGEANT #1
Commander! Commander!

CMNDR. BOOKER
Sergeant, what is it?

SGT. #1
Sir, you and the Unit have been ordered back to barracks, Sir!

CMNDR. BOOKER
What's this about?

SGT. #1
I dunno know, Sir, Colonel Wright ordered the Unit into a SCIF.

Commander Booker turns to team, they all have same look of concern, surprise.

AMANDA
Chief, we grounded?

SGT. #1
Commander, this way, please.

INT/EXT. CAMP NELSON, AFGHANISTAN - CONTINUOUS

Sergeant #1 ushers Unit back into a side building, into a SCIF, flanked by MP's. Inside, Colonel Wright and his team are gathered in front of a huge Flat-screen TV.

Amanda immediately notices two figures in Black suits standing off in the shadows near corner of room.

Delta is instructed to take seats. Colonel Wright looks at each Soldier as they sit, tension shows on everyone's face.

One figure in Black, 45, black hair, steps forward into light, takes over proceeding.

MIB 1

Ladies and Gentlemen, as of this moment, all of you are under our command.

Glances to Colonel Wright for confirmation.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)

Colonel?

Crunches red lollipop, glances the MIB, warily, dips head in resignation.

COL. WRIGHT

That's correct.

MIB 1

As of this moment, you are all sworn to secrecy on what you're about to learn.

The second MIB, Female, 35, dark hair, steps into the light, over to a computer connected to the Big Screen. She types a couple of strokes, tabs, hits enter.

Operators eye each other as the big screen comes to life, shows Department of Defense Logo on Black Screen, ABOVE TOP SECRET in Red.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)

Gentlemen, and Ladies,
(pause)

There are Giants in the Earth.

Amanda lets out a slight gasp. Shock flows around the table.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)

I'm going to give you a moment to process that.

The entire room looks astonished. The big screen changes to show mountainous regions in China.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)

You're not mistaken on what you've seen in the mountain, and--

Glances the Colonel.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)

--You're not the first to see it.

Colonel Wright, CWO look at each other in shock, awe.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Colonel? I'm supposed to believe--

MIB 2

--Whether you believe it or not has no bearing on the facts, Commander, but yes, you are to believe.

MIB 2 steps in front of screen, it freezes on split-screen images from Antarctica.

Screen one shows U.S. SCIENTISTS and TROOPS standing around a huge, Giant "Skull", partially dug into the icepack at the foot of Mt. Queen Maude Mountains.

Looks of shock, awe, fall over Amanda and the Unit.

Screen two shows enormous footprints that appear to have six toes, big enough to make Big Foot look like a Toddler, leading into a large snow cavern.

MIB 2 (CONT'D)

These images, and a dozen more like them, have been analyzed and found authentic by our IC.

Suddenly, one Operator loses it. The reality is too much, Sgt. Hardy can't take it.

SGT. HARDY

Naww! D'hat, d'hat can't be, dhat cant be true!!

CMNDR. BOOKER

At ease, Soldier!

SGT. HARDY

Naw! I, I--

He hops up, backpedals away from table, a shocked look on face.

SGT. HARDY (CONT'D)

--It can't be true!!

He burst out of his place, dashes for the door just as two MP's snap-to and two more rush in, responding to the commotion.

CWO

MP's! Guard the Sergeant!!

MP's lay hands on Sergeant Hardy, take him out of room. Amanda watches him being dragged out. Commander Booker dips his head.

MIB 2

Is there anybody "else" who can't process this, hmm? Because if you can't, this is your only chance to leave this mission.

The room falls silent for 3 seconds, MIB 1 eyes each Operator.

MIB 1

Very good. Now, we know this isn't anything you've trained for--

Amanda looks conflicted, self-conscious, but stands.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)

--Nothing you've seen or heard of before, but, we plan to--

AMANDA

--Actually, Sir,
(pause)
I believe I have.

Dead silence. Colonel Wright looks sharply at Amanda.

COL. WRIGHT

What? Have what?? Explain yourself, Sergeant!

Looks at screen-capture, takes a deep breath.

AMANDA

Sir, it's, it's a 'Raphaim Giant', Sir! I'm almost sure of it--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--A what?? What the hell is a Raphaim?

AMANDA

A Giant from the Bible, Sir, that's where I know them from.

COLONEL WRIGHT

What?? You're, you're telling me
that's a damn Giant from the Bible,
Soldier??

AMANDA

Sir, yes, Sir--

SGT. MAHONEY

--What the fff, how the hell do you
know that??

MIB #1 walks in front of screen, looks down over team, then
at Amanda, standing.

MIB 1

That's good to know, Sgt. Franklin,
is it? It's good to know that you
have some familiarity with these
creatures, Sergeant...

Walks up close and personal, stares her in eyes.

MIB 2

Because, this Delta Unit will be
spearheading an insertion into
their, uhh, territory.

Looks of shock and awe sweep down the ranks.

SGT. MAHONEY

What?? I mean, Sir, err, Mam, did
you just say "their", as in there's
more than one??

MIB 1

I did.

AMANDA

You're sendin' us hunting for these
things, Mam??

MIB 1

That's correct, Sergeant. You'll be
part of a highly classified
mission, Above Top Secret--

MIB 2 walks over, stands next to MIB 1.

MIB 2

--You'll be transported to your destination tomorrow morning at 0800 hours, where you'll rendezvous with the other Members of your team.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Other Members? Another Unit?

MIB 1

No, no, a couple of specialists will be joining you there. They're being gathered as we speak.

EXT. CORNEA VILLAGE, CARA-SEVERIN COUNTY, WESTERN ROMANIA - NIGHT

Transylvania Alps in the Background. A Short C-23 Sherpa military transport plane descends sharply to a small runway near the village of Cornea.

Locals watch as the plane lands. Six U.S. Military men debark in single file, four are picked up by a military jeep with U.S. stickers.

Jeep headlights in darkness as they travel a few miles on a rough road, then turn onto an isolated road with a broken road sign that reads "Gallery 13 - 1.5 KM".

INT. THE HYPERBOREAN GALLERY - MOMENTS LATER

A dark, narrow passageway going underground, sparsely lit with torches, opens up to 20x20 excavated underground cave, which leads inside to a larger 50x20 excavated cavern; 'The Gallery'.

American Pop Music on a radio blares. Several archeologists work by torchlight. Men talk while caravans of wheelbarrows are wheeled past a kneeling Archeologist.

SETH WATERS, 35, bearded, long dark locks, sun-scorched skin, sifts out a small artifact, rolls it in fingers, eyes it, blows on it to remove dust, dirt.

Suddenly, a WORKER breaks in, frantic, catching breath, speaks in native Crimean Tatar. Seth snaps to attention, standing alert.

WORKER #1

Soldiers!! Soldiers, coming!!

Fifteen or so Archeologist, Native Workers, Security men, quickly look to Seth, who swirls his arm in a circle, as if cranking a shaft.

A flurry of actions ensue; crews scramble to cover precious artifacts. A Romanian Flag is promptly unfurled, mounted via grommets to pikes in largest wall in cave.

Traditional Romanian music now streams from the radio. Workers work quietly as the cave is entered by U.S. SOLDIERS.

SERGEANT #2, 35, is the only U.S. Soldier to speak as they enter, weapons at the ready.

SGT. #2
Waters! Dr. Seth Waters?

Seth looks relieved to see they are not Romanian troops, but American.

SETH WATERS
Here! Right here, Dr. Waters, here!

Raises hand, walks over, proffers hand. Sgt. #2 looks at his hand, at him.

SGT. #2
You're to come with us,
immediately, Doctor, orders of The
U.S. Department of Defense.

He proffers an iPad to Seth. Seth, hesitant, eyes him then takes iPad; it shows Department of Defense Logo.

SETH
Wait, you have reception down
here?? I can't even get--

SGT. #2
--Just watch the footage, Sir,
standing orders are to escort you
out of here, immediately.

He presses play, it asks for a thumbprint, he gives, the iPad opens. An infrared sensor scans his face, allows him to watch the footage Delta captured.

He eyes the Sergeant, turns to his crew and signals two workers who scramble to gather his belongings,

SETH
I'll, I'll be right with you,
Sergeant.

INT. FEDERAL SECURITY SERVICE OF RUSSIAN FED. (FSB), LUBYANKA SQUARE, MOSCOW - DAY

An eight-story, gray concrete building, shuttered windows, a sign reading 'FSB Central' in Russian language. A busy intelligence office, chatter, Agents at desks.

FSB OPERATOR #1, 35, gets incoming Message on computer screen in Russian; Giant; Kandahar, Afghanistan -04282021.05. Quickly forwards message, picks up phone.

INT. OFFICE OF DIRECTOR OF FSB - INTERCUT

ALEXANDER PRONICHEV, 58, balding, having morning Black Tea at desk, his phone rings. Startled, he spills tea on uniform.

ALEXANDER PRONICHEV

Shit! Hello!

FSB OPERATOR #1

Chief Pronichev! Sir, please check secure portal for most urgent message from Counter Intelligence.

Quickly dismisses tea, logs into computer, reads. His face goes almost white.

ALEXANDER

What? When did this happen?

FSB OPERATOR #1

Approximately 18 hours ago, Sir. We picked up the transmission near one of our Romanian checkpoints.

ALEXANDER

The Americans?

FSB OPERATOR #1

It would appear so, Sir. They extracted Dr. Waters from The Gallery, but we've yet to track their plane.

ALEXANDER

Stealth Tech, no doubt. Find them! I need to know every movement of Dr. Waters, we cannot lose track of him again. He could unearth the Ring at any time, at any location.

Opens his computer, clicks to a file of an Agent.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

And, where's Bozarov's report? He hasn't check in in days!

FSB OPERATOR #1

We are still waiting his report, Sir, his next window is in five hours.

ALEXANDER

He should have already checked in, this is not good. Find him!

A sudden click ends the call.

EXT. ODNI HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, D.C. - NEXT DAY

American Flag flying out front of ODNI HQ.

INT. ODNI HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Polished Military Shoes walk down a polished hallway at a speedy pace. Major STERLING STRYKER, aka, "Lucky Strike", 50's, walks over 'The Seal of the ODNI' on the marble floor.

He reaches the office of the Director of National Intelligence. A SECRETARY, 45, is waiting for him.

SECRETARY #2

Major Stryker, right this way, Sir.

Quickly ushers him into the Director's office.

INT. ODNI OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The DNI, LAUREN HOLLY, 50's, lean & Blonde, smart & final, ends a phone call, rises, walks over to shake hands.

DIRECTOR HOLLY

Major, thank you for your quick response.

STRYKER

Director. I understood this to be urgent, sooo.

LAUREN

I won't waste time, then; OPERATION GOLIATH is back in effect, Major, and I need you on a plane to Afghanistan tonight.

Stryker, taken aback, sits up stiff in his chair.

STRYKER

Excuse me?? Did you say--

LAUREN

--Yes, I did, Stryker. Goliath is, back, if you will.

STRYKER

Well, I wonder where you got that bit of Intel, Director? Been prayin' or somethin'?

LAUREN

--That's well over your head, Major, just get ready. I need you on that plane to meet the team in--

STRYKER

--Did you say team? I work alone, Director, you know that.

LAUREN

Yes, yes, normally you do, but we've had others already involved in this particular incident, so--

STRYKER

--Others?

LAUREN

Yes, yes, we'll also be using Delta Force, along with one of our other specialist in this arena.

He sits back in chair.

STRYKER

And, here I thought I was your only specialist in this arena, Director.

LAUREN

Don't worry, Major, you'll be leading the team. You'll have all the necessary support in place or ready to go, just a TIC call away.

She pushes an iPad across the desk. Stryker eyes her, opens, puts in thumbprint, and receives a facial scan. Delta Footage plays.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

You've been with us for quite a while now, Major, and to be quite frank, you're the only one I trust to handle this type of assignment, diplomatically, if at all possible. The Russians are already ahead of us on this, so I need you there, yesterday.

Stryker looks up from the Pad at Director, gives an intense look.

EXT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - MORNING

Sounds of a busy base-camp, personnel quickly moving back and forth, vehicles driving by, Helicopters coming and going.

INT. CAMP NELSON, BARRACK - CONTINUOUS

Delta Operators move quickly, don combat camo, pack gear, check equipment, firearms, personal effects. Sgt. Barnes packs Bubble Gum.

Mahoney packs and watches Amanda over her shoulder as she quickly kneels in Prayer.

AMANDA

--And I will not fear, for You said
You are with me, wherever I go, You
said Your Angels have charge over
me. Let it be so, then. Amen.

Rises, turns to pack. Sgt. Mahoney looks around, then to her.

SGT. MAHONEY

Don't think I'm not asking,
Franklin--The hell you doin'
telling them that shit? You trying
to get discharged or something
??

AMANDA

What? No, Trish I'm--

SGT. MAHONEY

--And, what the fuck you mean, you
know these Giants?? How the hell
could you?

AMANDA

I, I studied Old Testament--

Sgt. Mahoney walks up quickly, looks dead in her eye, both eyes, leans in and whispers intently into her hearing aid.

SGT. MAHONEY

--You're telling me you really believe that Bible shit, Franklin??

AMANDA

It ain't shit, Trish! And ya ain't gonna keep callin' it that, either! Why you dissin' God, huh? What'd He ever do to you to--

SGT. MAHONEY

--He did it to my Mom!!

Silence. Amanda stares at her intently, in both eyes. Tears begin to well in Sgt. Mahoney's eyes, then anger.

SGT. MAHONEY (CONT'D)

He let her die! He let her die in that hospital!! How could He?? She believed in Him! She prayed to Him. I prayed, and I prayed

(pause)

We all did!! So don't, don't you gimme that God shit--

AMANDA

--He did not!! He did not let her die--

Smart Watches blare the Muster Call, again, interrupting Amanda. They look at each other intently, break and exit the barrack together.

EXT. OUTSIDE DELTA UNIT BARRACKS - MOMENTS LATER

CMNDR. BOOKER

Alright, let's go, Delta Unit.
Let's hustle!

Sight and sounds of a Black Hawk helicopter landing. Commander Booker leads the Unit into the Blackhawk, it lifts off.

INT/EXT. SIKORSKY UH-60 BLACK HAWK - MOMENTS LATER

Two GE Turboshafts growl as the Blackhawk pushes forward at 110 MPH. Amanda seated next to Sergeant Hajii, his right leg jitters, slightly. She eyes him.

AMANDA

Hodge, you a'ight, Bro?

SGT. HAJII

Huh? Yeah, no, no, I'm good, I'm good, Preach'--Stone-Cold, what??

AMANDA

--Okay, okay. I'm, jus' checkin' in with 'cha, Bro. One Love, one love.

Sgt. Barnes pops a gum bubble, checks him out, shakes head, doubtfully. Commander Booker eyes him, too, looks down the row at his Unit.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Okay, listen up, Team. We're in unfamiliar territory, literally and figuratively, on this one. For the first time in eight years, I'm not in command of this Unit, and I don't like it.

AMANDA

Chief, you know we with you, no matter who's in charge of this Op.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Thanks, Franklin. Thanks all of you. Look, no matter what happens up here, this Unit will watch each other's six, no matter what.

SGT. MAHONEY

What do you think we were looking at up there, Chief?--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Don't ask, 'cause I don't know what I saw up there, but,
(beat)
It seems you do, huh, Franklin?

Everyone glances at Amanda, she gets self-conscious, nervous.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

We're gonna wanna hear more about that for a bed-time story tonight, Preacha'.

Amanda eyes him and the Team. Sgt. Mahony eyes her back.

EXT. BASECAMP GOLIATH, BAMİYAN PROVINCE, AFGHANISTAN - NIGHT

It's cold. A single dirt road leads from a makeshift runway area a mile out, to a small cul-de-sac/camp lined with several tents on either side.

Two large communal tents with big Tandoor ovens in front at the end of the turnaround. WOMEN and GIRLS tend to ovens, MEN and BOYS gather brush for fires.

Tandoor fires flick light around, showing VILLAGERS, who eat and talk in Dari dialect, music plays. Major Stryker walks out of the main tent and over to one of the big ovens.

STRYKER

(In Dari)

*Hey, Cookie, you ready? Tell me my
Goat's ready, my man?*

A COOK, 55, smiles, nods, opens top of the Tandoor, shows a pot of Goat Karahi cooking. Stryker peaks in, relishes the sight and smell.

COOK

Ten minutes, ready.

Stryker, disappointed, turns back to the tent but hears and sees a military transport plane coming in. It descends quickly and steeply to the runway.

STRYKER

*Aww, hell! There goes my damn
Goat.*

EXT. RUNWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker, with a Driver in a jeep, pull up to the parked plane. One passenger debarks. Seth walks warily over to the jeep. Stryker stands by to greet him.

STRYKER

*Heyyy, Dr. Waters! It's good to see
ya again, man.*

Seth stops, looks surprised and taken aback to see Stryker. He clutches bag of belongings, looks around nervously.

SETH

*What?! What the hell are you doing
here, Stryker?! How the--*

STRYKER

--Relax, Doctor, relax. I'm not here to take your toys and shit this time. I'm here to assist--

SETH

--Ummm, no. I don't think so. I don't need your kind of assistance. I don't have any, any Tech, or, or Relic you can confiscate, I don't--

Stryker walks up close, stares him in the eyes.

STRYKER

--Doctor Waters, if you and I are standing here, right now, in the middle of the freakin' Silk Road, you should already know we got bigger things to deal with than--

SETH

--Yeah? Yeah? And oh, oh, what was it "in the name of" last time, hmm? Exo-Politics or somethin', huh? Lucky Strike? More like a curse.

Turns to walk back to plane, Stryker paces behind him.

STRYKER

Look, I apologized for that shit last time! You still holdin' grudges? Give me a damn' break, Waters.

Seth quickly turns to him, finger in his face.

SETH

You owe me, Stryker!! Damnit, you owe me!

STRYKER

(hands up)

Yeah, yeah, you'll never be broke. Look, that shit was highly classified, and you know that. I didn't have a choice, now c'mon.

Seth gives him the "eat shit" look, hops in jeep, it lurches forward. They arrive at Camp Goliath, both look up, hear and see an incoming Blackhawk for a night landing.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Awww, damn! There goes my Goat
Karahi, again! Wait in the main
tent, Waters, I'll be back.

INT. BLACKHAWK HELICOPTER - SAME TIME

Amanda, eyes full of wonder, sways in her harness during the steep descent, takes in the dark Afghan mountain-scape under an Ebony sky, bright stars, and an even brighter Moon.

AMANDA

How beautiful, Abba Father.

Sgt. Mahoney hears her whispers, ponders her.

INT. CAVERN SOMEWHERE INSIDE AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

Torch lights flicker in hollowed out 20ft wide by 30ft high cavern. Dark cave walls encrusted with neon-looking Mystic symbols, glitter with flame light.

Candles and ornaments scattered around a central burning pyre. Flickering fire reveals three figures at back of cavern, two RUSSIAN SOLDIERS stand guard at entrance.

FSB Agent OLEG BOZAROV, 55, eye-patch over left eye, smoking a Russian Papirosa cigarette, stands over a ritual in progress, flickering flames highlight his haggard face.

BOZAROV

--Do it.

Two PRIESTS with black, hooded cloaks kneel, chanting in ancient Hebrew, begin tossing colored powder substances into the pool-table-sized pyre, a fearful look in their eyes.

PRIEST #1

--Master, Akibeel is, is uncontrollable! Our magic cannot guarantee--

BOZAROV

--Silence! I don't care what he is, bring him to me! If he controls both demons and giants, I would have his power. I know how to control it, continue!

Fire grows as more powders are tossed in. Blue flames begin to appear, taking odd shapes. Oleg looks on in amazement, flames reflect off his face, in his eyes.

Chants grow louder, flames leap up to 15 feet, illuminate cave. Blue-Black neon-looking goo spills out from the pyre. Oleg steps back, slowly places hand on Firearm at side.

EXT. BASECAMP GOLIATH, KANDAHAR FOOTHILLS, AFGHANISTAN - NIGHT

Two jeeps deliver Delta Unit to camp. They marshal into the larger main tent near a big Tandoor oven. Stryker stealthily watches as he gets a meal from the Tandoor across the road.

INT. MAIN TENT, BASECAMP GOLIATH - NIGHT

The Unit enters main tent, startles Seth, who watches them gather around the largest table. WORKERS mill around.

Sergeants Barnes and Mahoney check tent interior perimeter. Sgt. Hajii sets up a communications station. Commander Booker addresses Seth sitting in the corner.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Who's in charge of this Camp? I need--

Stryker strides in behind them, carries a dish of Goat Karahi.

STRYKER

--I am, Commander.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Ten-Hut! Major Stryker, Sir!

Unit Snaps-to-attention. Seth strikes a cavalier posture, watches Stryker with disdain as he takes a seat at the head of the big table.

He fiddles with a spork, begins to eat, smacking, gulps down a few bites before acknowledging all eyes on him.

STRYKER

Oh, at ease. As soon as I eat, I can fill ya'll in--

He savors several more bites as the team watches on.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Low blood sugar.

He finally pushes dish away, takes a long swig from a canteen he pulls from under his overcoat. A Sidearm can be seen in his side holster. Everyone watches as he takes a long drink.

Seth sighs heavily. Stryker wipes mouth, eyes Seth.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
 You get enough *air* with that sigh,
 Waters, huh? Wanna try again?

Waters resigns, sits down. Stryker paces around the table as Amanda watches him. He looks over Delta Unit.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
 Now, I'm sure you've all seen the
 footage, or maybe even seen this
 big boy in person, so I don't have
 to tell you what we're looking for,
 here--

AMANDA
 --Sir, what do we do if we find
 him, uh, them?

CMNDR. BOOKER
 That's over your pay grade,
 Sergeant. Our job is to find it,
 them, whatever it is. We're only
 her to locate and report back, I--

STRYKER
 --Actually, Commander, we might
 need you for a lot more than that.

The Unit all eye Stryker as he walks back, takes his seat. He eyes Seth, pauses for effect.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
 There's a lot more you'll need to
 know on this. I wanna turn it over
 to our resident Doctor, Dr. Waters,
 for more background on, uhh, on
 what we're dealing with, here.

Seth looks sharply at Stryker, rises, fiddles nervously with a pencil.

SETH
 Yes, well, uh, for all intents and
 purposes, yes, yes, we're, uh,
 we're dealing with
 (pause)
 With Giants, here.

Pulls out Laptop, opens, hits a few strokes, spins it around for all to see. Amanda looks on anxiously, Operators squeeze in to see. Stryker hangs back.

SETH (CONT'D)

The reason I'm here? I'm an expert on all things Biblical, Old and New Testament Theology and Archeology, to be exact.

All look at slideshows showing different ancient artifacts in different countries he's worked in. Amanda eyes him.

AMANDA

Wait a minute, so, you're here for what, exactly? I--

STRYKER

--What he's doing here, exactly, Sergeant, is helping us track this damn Giant.

He walks over close to Amanda, looks her over, sees hearing aid.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

My question to you is, how'd you get in this Unit with that hardware in ya' ear, Sergeant? Huh?

She instinctively reaches for her right ear, stops herself. Sgt. Mahoney notices, glares at Stryker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

I thought you couldn't even get in the Military with a hearing defect, let alone in The Unit? Hmph, I guess shit changes.

Amanda rises, steps into Stryker, looks him in the eyes.

AMANDA

Yes, Sir, that's right,
(beat)
Being able to hear without the use of any aid is a requirement for entering the military--

Stryker watches her curiously.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--And a hearing threshold level in either ear greater than a pure tone level of not more than 45 decibels at 3000 cycles per second, or 55 decibals at 4000 cycles per second, for each ear

(beat)

(MORE)

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Is disqualifying for military
service, Sir.

STRYKER
And, let me guess. You don't meet
that criteria, do you Sergeant?

AMANDA
Not with this Tech in my ear, Sir.

Taps hearing aid, looks at him with steel resolution. He
cracks a slight grin, turns, walks back to head of table.

STRYKER
I know why you're here, Sergeant.
Yeah, you and Dr. Waters oughta get
along just fine, since you're both
into that Bible shit.

Amanda looks at him, a bit taken aback.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
I hear you're a 'PK', Franklin, is
that right?

SETH
A, a what?

STRYKER
A 'PK', a 'Preacher's Kid'...

Amanda looks around, a little discomfort shows.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
Isn't that right, Franklin? You
believe in all that "God 'n Demons
'n Angels" shit, the whole
enchilada, right?

AMANDA
I believe in God, yeah, I do. And,
the way you talk about Him, I take
it you don't, Sir?

He gives her a look that says "no", turns, walks. Seth, the
Unit eye them both, back and forth.

STRYKER
You know, I believe in a lot of
things, Sergeant Franklin...

Walks away, pulls out his M1911 Pistol, checks chamber,
turns. Commander Booker eyes him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

And I believe in 'em, cause I can touch 'em, feel 'em. You know, something tangible. You feel me, Franklin?

Re-holsters. Amanda watches him warily. Sgt. Barnes, pops a gum-bubble, grins.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Any-who, Dr. Waters is here because he knows more about this Bible stuff than anyone else in this hemisphere, including you, PK.

CMNDR. BOOKER

The Bible? What's that gotta do with,

(beat)

You fuckin' kiddin' me?! You telling me Franklin was right? This, this thing was a giant from the Bible??

SETH

Uh, is, Commander, is--

STRYKER

--I ain't sayin' they come from the Bible--but I do know this isn't the first time they've showed up over the last twenty years, is it, Doctor Waters?

The room falls silent, everyone eyes Seth, who hits several more key strokes, pulls up new images, swings Pad around.

SETH

No, it's not. These images were captured last year, somewhere in Antarctica.

Footage of snow and ice-covered mountain ranges in Antarctica, 5000 foot view.

AMANDA

I don't get it, it's just snow and mountains.

SETH

Yeah? Well, look closely at the mountain range. This one.

He double-taps screen, zooms to a specific mountain range. Stryker grins slightly from the corner.

SETH (CONT'D)
Notice anything out of the ordinary?

AMANDA
What's that, right, right there
(beat)
What the hell are those??

The footage shows snow-covered, rocky mountainside from 1000 foot height as two very large humanoid figures walk through the snow, leaving footprints.

Everyone squeezes in to see the footage, except Stryker. Screen changes, shows zoomed in view from 500 feet. Ooh's and ah's fall as Stryker finally walks over.

STRYKER
--Our IC has already authenticated this and other footage. One of these puppies is estimated at over eighteen feet tall,
(pause)
He's the little one. The other one, almost thirty feet.

Gasps from Amanda, Sgt. Mahoney, Sgt. Hajii. Amanda turns to Seth, astonished.

AMANDA
How'd you know about this?? How, how--

STRYKER
--Let's just say the good Doctor and I, have history, Sergeant.

SETH
Okaaaay, well, then. Umm, these satellite images show where I think there may be openings in the underground cave system on the mountain we're on, and I think--

STRYKER
--Excuse me, Doctor, can you insert this and open up?

He walks over, hands him a zip drive. Seth eyes him, irritated, angry look.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
Please. Did I say please?

He snatches the zip drive, plugs into his Pad.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
Ladies and Gentlemen, what you're
about to see is some of the latest
tech in our arsenal.

Amanda moves even closer to Seth to see the screen. Seth
notices her close to him, glances her.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
It's called, Nuclear Magnetic
Resonance--

SETH
--What?? How did you get NMR Tech?
You, you need access to Satellite
systems, and, and--

STRYKER
--And, I have that access, Doctor,
and then some. Please, just open
the damn drive.

Seth hits a few keystrokes, opens drive, shows Satellite
scans. Amanda leans in closer.

AMANDA
What's this new Tech you're talking
about, Doc?

SETH
Oh, uhh, well, basically, it's,
it's advanced satellite scan
technolog--.

Seth notices her.

SETH (CONT'D)
--It uses targeted frequencies to
detect, uh, large underground
openings, caves, caverns and--

STRYKER
--That's right, Doc. Normally used
for finding precious metal deposits
for mining and shit like that, but--
Can you tee up scan #3, please?

He clicks a few tabs, opens up scan three. Digital Scan shows the outside mountain range, like a Sonar. It slowly reveals large open caverns under the mountain as it sweeps.

SGT. MAHONEY
Oh, wow, look at that!
Those're actual caves under the
mountains??

Stryker walks over, points to a spot on the screen.

STRYKER
Not caves, Sergeant, Caverns. And
this big one right here, this one
riiight here, is the one we're
interested in.

AMANDA
That's a huge return!

STRYKER
It is, and I think it's the best
place to start.

He walks back to head of the table.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
Hopefully, the next satellite sweep
pinpoints the exact entrance , so
we ain't gotta go lookin' around up
there, maybe even get heat
signatures.

SETH
Heat, heat signatures? What? You,
you mean, you mean--

CMNDR. BOOKER
--Next sweep, Sir? When will that
be?

Checks Smartwatch.

STRYKER
Five hours, forty-three minutes. I
suggest you all get some shut-eye,
now, 'cause once we lock on to
coordinates, we're moving in the
wind.

INT. MAIN TENT, CAMP GOLIATH - MOMENTS LATER.

Flames flicker, show each Operator spread out on their cots, Amanda's cot bunked between Sgt. Mahoney and Sgt. Barnes. Commander Booker, Sgt. Hajii, opposite Amanda. Everyone eats.

Seth at the back of the tent on laptop, small light attached. Stryker sits with Sat-phone, laptop. Commander Booker sits up, see's Amanda preparing to sleep.

CMNDR. BOOKER

So, Franklin, seems now's a good a time as any to enlighten us on these, uh, these Giants.

Amanda sits up, Sgt. Mahoney, Sgt. Barnes both roll over to hear.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

You said they're Biblical, but, wanna tell me just how you know that shit?

AMANDA

I didn't say I know it for sure, Chief. I mean

(pause)

I, I can't even believe this shit

(beat)

You, you think I'm okay with this, because I'm a Believer? I ain't.

But, what I'm supposed to do, not believe my eyes?

CMNDR. BOOKER

You said, you said you knew 'em--

AMANDA

--Know of them, they're in The Book! I grew up on it. Book of Genesis, Old Testament, it's all pretty straight 'bout--

SGT. BARNES

--Don't gimme that shit, Franklin.

AMANDA

What, Barnes?? You ain't gotta believe they were real--but, they were real. Way back in the Biblical day-day, but still!

Amanda gets passionate. Sgt. Hajii pops up, Sgt. Barnes sits up, pops a wad of bubblegum.

SGT. BARNES

You don't need no proof? You just totally swallow that Bullshit--

AMANDA

--It ain't bullshit, Barnes! And ya' gonna quit callin' it that, Son. Bet your ass ain't never even looked at a Bible? Huh? Have ya?

SGT. BARNES

Nope, I--

AMANDA

--Well then, shut up talkin' shit about what you don't know about.

SGT. MAHONEY

Humph, 'told your ass 'bout that shit, Barnes--

SGT. BARNES

--Fuck you, Mahoney. Anything coulda' happened to them fuckin' animals out there to make 'em like that. Shit, ever heard a mutations, huh? What if a fucking bear or somethin' drinks and eats toxic shit from all the munitions and shit around here? You think it ain't gonna fuckin' mutate?--

SGT. MAHONEY

--That's stupid shit, Dude, stupid! You know how long it takes to mutate? Bears don't live that long, stupid-ass.

They glare at each other. Sgt. Hajii ponders, hesitates before speaking.

SGT. HAJII

Preach', you think your God and my God, Allah, are the same?

AMANDA

What? I, I don't know, I suppose--

SETH

--Actually, yes, Sergeant, there is strong rabbinical warrant for recognizing that the God to whom the Jews pray to also makes himself know to other Peoples, and that means other languages, religious discourses, so it could very well be that--

AMANDA

--I don't know about all that shit, Doc, but I do know the Bible's tight when it comes to Giants, Demons all that stuff. It's there for anybody to actually read for yourselves.

Sergeant Barnes pops a gum bubble at her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

No, you know what

(pause)

I know you guys say you don't believe in God, but you know in your hearts, He's real.

SGT. BARNES

Says you. I don't know shit, Preacha'.

AMANDA

It never ceases to amaze me how everybody believes in everything, but God. I mean, really, ask anybody about Aliens, or UFO's, or Bigfoot--

SGT. BARNES

--I don't believe in none of 'em Preach', none of 'em.

Amanda gets up, looks around, a light in her eyes, gets passionate and talks with her hands.

AMANDA

They way I see it, we're all the new kids on the Block! Nobody alive is more than, what, a hundred-twenty, tops?

She paces back and forth, driving her point across.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I mean, c'mon, seriously. We all sit around with laptops, Starbucks, and, and cell phone...payin' taxes, buying houses and shit--this planet gotta be at least twelve-thousand years old--

SETH

--or twelve-million, depends, depends on your point of view, I'm jus'--

SGT. BARNES

--I know there's plenty of weird shit out there, but I ain't never seen God, no Angels, Aliens, none of that shit, and I definitely ain't seen no giants--
(pops gum bubble)

AMANDA

--Soon as somethin' happen to yo' ass, who you call out to? Hmm? Like a little Baby callin' for Daddy, we all call 'Em--

SGT. BARNES

--It's gotta be something else goin' on, can't be Bible shit is all's I'm sayin'.

Sgt. Mahoney, Sgt. Hajii both look on. Amanda ends her sermon, resigns.

AMANDA

I'm a just tell you what my Dad told me when I was little, when I was scared of the dark, and monsters and--

SGT. BARNES

--A'ight, come on, Preach'
(pops bubble)
What did ya Preacher-Man Daddy tell ya when you was a little girl, huh? How to pray for 'em first, then snipe 'em?

Stryker laughs, Amanda partially laughs, Seth gets up, walks closer.

AMANDA

Okay, okay, you got jokes, Barnes, a'ight. No, what he told me was this; if monsters, witches and demons are real, then so are Angels, Saints and God.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Can't have one without the other, huh?

AMANDA

That's right, Chief, two sides to everything; physical, spirit, good, bad, life, death.

Mahoney takes it in, a look of wondering in eyes, Barnes gets up. Seth moves in, Stryker lingers around the perimeter.

SGT. BARNES

You got no proof. You're still just believin' fairy-tales.

Stryker steps into the conversation.

STRYKER

That's right, and not only that, Sergeant Barnes, is it? Not only is there no evidence, no proof, Sergeant Barnes, but this PK wants you to believe--

SETH

--Actually, there's plenty of proof out there, Sergeant Barnes. Don't listen to Stryker, he doesn't know a darn thing about God, he's an Agnostic.

Looks sharply at Stryker, who chuckles.

STRYKER

Did you just say "darn"?

SETH

I'm a Scientist by nature, but I mean, that's only what I've been doing for the last, what, ten years? Digging this stuff up, finding proof, physical artifacts, stuff you wouldn't even believe the stories behind.

Amanda looks at Seth, surprised, walks over to him.

SETH (CONT'D)
 Hey, they pulled me out of Gallery
 13 for this!

AMANDA
 Am I supposed to know what that is?

SETH
 I guess not, but there's a 10-meter
 Giant buried down there!!

Stryker, the Unit, look at Seth, surprised.

SETH (CONT'D)
 Look, the fact is, I've found their
 bones. It supports their past
 existence, their, their Truth! God
 is a part of that Truth.

AMANDA
 Well, thank you, Doctor, I--

SETH
 --Uh, call, call me Seth. You, you
 can call me Seth.

Seth blushes, Sgt. Mahoney takes notice, as does Stryker.

CMNDR. BOOKER
 Alright, you guys. Let's continue
 this little Bible study another
 time, we need to get some sleep,
 now.

Commander Booker looks the unit over, walks outside. Amanda
 watches him.

EXT. CAMP GOLIATH MAIN TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Commander Booker steps outside, looks into a pitch black sky
 speckled with 'diamond' stars, ponders. Steam streams from
 his mouth and nostrils against the cold.

CMNDR. BOOKER
 What the hell have we gotten
 ourselves into this time, Booker?
 We're gettin' too old for this
 shit.

RUSSIAN FSB OFFICE - LUBYANKA SQUARE, MOSCOW - DAY

FSB Director Pronichev meeting with Russian SPECIAL AGENT GOSHEV, 42. Tea being shared, Pronichev reviews a memo, Goshev sits quietly.

PRONICHEV

Ublydok!! Der'mo!

Slams memo on desk, gets up, paces around office, looks out window to the streets of Moscow. Memo header reads "Bozarov":M.I.A". He rants in Russian.

PRONICHEV (CONT'D)

How could he be missing? How does one of our top Agents disappear without a trace--no warning, no distress signals, nothing?

GOSHEV

We're tracing his last communications. We'll have a team on those coordinates by tomorrow, Sir.

PRONICHEV

I want him found, Goshev, he's our only link to Doctor Waters' work! No one knows his work like Bozarov. We must know if and when Dr. Water's unearths it. He must be there whenever he does. We must have that Ring!

INT. SOMEWHERE INSIDE CAVERN, AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

The cavern lit up by mystic fires leaping from a pyre. Agent Bozarov watches with excitement, a sadistic grin on face as Priests kneel, continue ritualistic chants, cavern trembles.

Suddenly, a vertical portal opens in middle of fires, black "goo" spills onto pyre. Bozarov un-holsters his sidearm as priest step back.

A loud hiss from portal as a demonic hand reaches out and the Arch Demon, AKIBEEL, pulls himself through the portal, stands in the middle of the pyre of fire.

He's fifteen feet tall and holds an ancient Staff adorned with glowing blue Lapis stones. It is embedded atop with the Golden RING OF SOLOMON.

He immediately lashes out with his long, muscular, barbed tail, impaling one priest through the torso, slamming his body against the side wall.

AKIBEEL
Where is the Child??

Second Priest backs up, holds out hands to Akibeel, submitting. Bozarov steps back, fires sidearm several times into Akibeel, to little effect.

Akibeel breathes blue flame onto the second Priest, burning him alive. Bozarov turns to run, stumbles, falls, crawls backwards, away from Akibeel.

BOZAROV
Child?? What child?? There's no, I...

Akibeel leaps down from burning pyre, slowly advances on Bozarov.

AKIBEEL
The Child!! Where is the Child??

BOZAROV
Nooo! What, what child?? I, I'll do anything! I'm the one who summoned you here! You can't--No! Nooo!!!

He crawls backwards as Akibeel advances.

INT. BASECAMP GOLIATH, MAIN TENT - SAME TIME

Low snores are heard as the Unit sleeps. Stryker sits at his laptop, checks watch, it shows 4 AM. A small fire crackles, light flickers off the tent walls.

CLOSE UP: Amanda tosses in her cot in the throws of an 8-year-old Child's NIGHTMARE! A Demonic hand pries through a tear in the fabric of space; It screams, reaches for her--

END NIGHTMARE.

Amanda awakes, suddenly, gasps, whispers.

AMANDA
Wha, what??

She sits up, startled, touches hearing aid. Stryker eyes her. She looks around, sees everyone sleeping, Seth tosses in his sleep in a corner. Notices Stryker watching her.

She pulls out hearing aid, checks it, checks it twice, puts it back in.

STRYKER

Pssst!

He motions to Amanda, points outside, gets up, walks outside into the cold dark night.

EXT. OUTSIDE MAIN TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Steam from Stryker's nose and mouth as he waits. Amanda walks out, looks around, stands near him. He does not acknowledge her, but looks on into a star-filled night sky.

STRYKER

You know, Franklin, I've been researchin' some of Dr. Water's stuff, relics and shit. If what he's been able to find is all Kosher, authentic, I'd be very interested in hearing more from both of you if it gets us any closer to what we're looking for.

AMANDA

Sir?

STRYKER

Yeah, you know, anything you two may know about patterns, behaviors, shit like that. Anything that gives us an edge against these things.

Amanda looks at him, surprised, He turns in to her.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Look, I'm not sayin' I believe all this shit. I'm jus' sayin', if you got intel we can use, I don't care where it comes from; Bible, Science, freakin' fairy tales, we're gonna need it.

AMANDA

What are you askin', exactly, Sir?

STRYKER

I'm gonna need you

(pause)

Look, I'm asking you and Dr. Waters to work together on this.

Amanda glances to the Tent, looks curiously at Stryker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Don't look at me like that. Look, I'm just making sure we got all our "God Apples" in the same damn basket. If these things are really down there like we think they are, this is gonna be some epic, Biblical shit! Now, tell me more about these Giants, Sergeant Franklin.

INT/EXT. CAVERN SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Screams echo through cavern, out onto mountainside, breaking the silence of early morning as two Russian Soldiers run full-on from cavern entrance.

RUSSIAN SOLDIER #2

*The Devil!! It's the Devil!!
Aagghhh!!*

One soldier makes it to a jeep parked out front of cavern, one does not.

Akibeel, in full-stride on six-legs, looks like a deviant cross of Mantis/winged Serpent, fifteen feet tall, enormous wing-span, swivels triangular head 190 degrees.

Soldier starts jeep, looks back for his comrade in time to see Akibeel snatch him with sharp-spines from a long raptorial, and chomp on his head & shoulders.

Soldier #1 screams, stomps accelerator, tears out in a zig-zag, bouncing off a boulder, disappears in a cloud of dust back down mountainside road.

A look back shows Akibeel morphing into...Oleg Bozarov. He stares down road after the jeep, Blue eyes glow in darkness.

EXT. OUTSIDE MAIN TENT, CAMP GOLIATH - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker listens as Amanda continues to talk. He eyes her intently, listening to every word.

AMANDA

--And with the ring he had control over Demons Giants, Spirits, all kinds of beings, according to the Scriptures.

STRYKER

What's the name of this ring thingy, again?

AMANDA

The Ring of Solomon.

He takes it in, doubtfully.

STRYKER

So, you're tellin' me somebody like Doctor Waters can take those passages, analyze that shit--uhh, sorry.

She looks at him with disappointment.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Analyze the Scriptures, and figure out where these things come from? That's what you're tellin' me, Franklin?

AMANDA

It's in The Scriptures. I gotta keep sayin' that. Do your research, Major.

She smiles as a beeper goes off on Stryker's person, he turns, looks at text.

STRYKER

We'll have to continue this little Bible lesson later, c'mon.

He hurries inside main tent, followed by Amanda.

INT. MAIN TENT, CAMP GOLIATH - CONTINUOUS

Seth quietly pours coffee, hears Commander Booker get a Beeper alert. Commander Bookers sits up, reads Text, jumps to attention, speaks quietly.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Get up.

Delta Unit pops up out of sleeping bags in unison, immediately begin their routine, gets ready for deployment. Seth looks astonished to see this.

Stryker, with Amanda behind him, finds Commander Booker with beeper in hand, reading. Seth takes notice of Amanda. Amanda joins Unit, prepares for deployment, eyes Seth.

STRYKER

Commander, what'd you get on this,
any different?

Shows his text, Commander Booker shows his; they are identical; "RUSSIANS, CHECKPOINT 12 0430.072720". They glance each other intensely.

INT. FSB, RUSSIAN FEDERATION - MOMENTS LATER

Alexander Pronichev is not happy, Agent Goshev watches him nervously pace office, ranting, slams papers on desk.

ALEXANDER

*He should have contacted us by now!
If he's not dead, he'll wish he
was!*

GOSHEV

*Sir, we're still not sure Bozarov
is lost. The soldier reported only
seeing his comrade attacked.*

Picks papers back up, reads.

ALEXANDER

*Hmmm. Yes, you are right. He could
still be alive.*

GOSHEV

*We have GRU Spetsnaz Unit arriving
within the next hour, Sir.*

ALEXANDER

*Good, good. We must find him, and
we must find Dr. Waters! Keep me
abreast, Goshev.*

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE ROAD, KANDAHAR FOOTHILLS - DAWN

Daylight has yet to breach darkness. Headlights as two jeeps drive. Delta Force, with Dr. Waters, makes way up a winding road to Checkpoint 12.

They pull up to the Checkpoint outpost and see a huge, 50 foot high by 30 foot wide cavern entrance, dark and foreboding, 300 yards in the background of post.

EXT. CHECKPOINT 12, KANDAHAR FOOTHILLS - CONTINUOUS

Checkpoint 12 is busy, there are troops and military vehicles. Commander Booker eyes troops as they approach.

CMNDR. BOOKER
Russians! I count six!

AMANDA
Seven. One in the back, looks down
or wounded.

Jeeps slowly pull up to Checkpoint. Russian troops look around, see American Flags on jeeps, shine flashlights on jeeps as they park.

SGT. MAHONEY
Spetsnaz! That's Spetsnaz, Chief!
That emblem, a Bat against a Scope
backdrop.

CMNDR. BOOKER
Damn!

STRYKER
Sit tight, Commander.

Stryker hops out jeep, calmly walks over to Russians. Commander Booker watches Russians, warily. Amanda notices Soldier in back in bad shape, being questioned.

Spetsnaz Staff Sergeant GORLOVKA, 35, mumbles to his unit in Russian, turns to meet Stryker halfway, Striker offers hand, speaks in Russian.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
Privet, Serzhant, kak dela?

Gorlovka looks surprised to hear Russian language, looks back, smirks to his unit. Looks at Stryker's hand, at Stryker, puts on fake smile, speaks in broken English.

GORLOVKA
What a surprise to see you here,
Mr. Stryker. What are you doing
here?

Stryker looks shocked, then amused.

STRYKER
I see my reputation proceeds me,
Comrade, but, I was just about to
ask you the same thing? What are
you doing here?

In Delta jeep, Seth, Sergeant Barnes get a little nervous.

SGT. BARNES

What the hell's he talkin' about?
Damn! Anybody know what they're
sayin'?

SETH

Well, it sounds like--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Easy Sergeant, let the man do his
thing.

SETH

Well, what, what
(pause)
What exactly is his thing,
Commander? I, I don't...

Suddenly, the ground trembles like an earthquake, birds fly from nearby trees, everyone looks around the mountainside as small rocks slide down the grade.

Delta unit debarks jeeps, stand at the ready, weapons hot. Spetsnaz react much the same, weapons hot. Seth in jeep, clutching equipment bag. The shaking stops.

GORLOVKA

What the hell was that?!

STRYKER

*Stand down, stand down! It wasn't
us!*

Turns to his Unit, then to Gorlovka.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

*Tell your boys, to stand down,
Sergeant! We don't want to start
international shit up here, do we,
now?*

Gorlovka warily scans Delta Unit, turns to his own Unit.

GORLOVKA

Stand down! Stand down!

Just as each unit lowers weapons a tremendous "roar" precedes another "quake".

Both Units turn to cavern opening as shaking starts up, then stops suddenly. A Roar echoes out of cavern. Stryker turns to Amanda, then the entrance.

INT. SOMEWHERE INSIDE AKIBEEL'S CAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

The cavern trembles as a second Giant, ANAK, 18 feet, steps forth from Akibeel's ebony portal, stands next to first giant, OG, 19 feet. Both take a knee before Akibeel.

Each Giant has long, scraggly, stark red hair, pale skin covering massive limbs, eerie blue, glowing eyes that match the glow of the Stone on top of Akibeel's demon Staff,

OG and Anak bow low. Both wear what looks like dark hairy pelts from Woolly Mammoths, belted at waist, both have massive dull shields, long, heavy bronze pikes in hand.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Russians, frantic, scramble to set up behind vehicles, weapons trained at cavern entrance. They all look at each other with shock, uncertainty.

Delta Force, Waters, Stryker all stage behind jeeps, weapons at the ready.

AMANDA

It's back!!

CMNDR. BOOKER

You think!?

Addresses team from squatted position.

STRYKER

Okay, look, we're going in there!
You hear me, Delta Unit, we're
going in there!!

Turns to Unit, then to Spetznaz, waves them forward.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

We're going in!!

Gorlovka signals to Spetznaz, they all lock, load, rise from behind vehicles, stand with Gorlovka. Gorlovka turns to Stryker, troops ready.

GORLOVKA

--Our comrade is in there! We are
with you!! We are with you!! Go!!

Spetsnaz Unit close behind Delta Force, they all charge together from morning light into dark cavern, leaving the distraught Russian soldier at post.

INT. CAVE SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Commander Booker, Sgt. Mahoney, Sgt. Hajii in front, night lights on, scanning dark cavern path as they go. Amanda, Stryker, Waters with Sgt. Barnes at the rear.

Spetsnaz unit goes in "two lines of three" formation, right behind Delta Unit. Seth looks back to see Russians entering cautiously, guns, lights trained on walls, floor, ceiling.

They follow cavern path about 20 yards. The road comes to a juncture point, splits paths three ways that go deeper into the mountainside.

SGT. MAHONEY

Footprints!

SGT. HAJII

Look at these prints!!

Points helmet-light onto huge prints from Akibeel, enormous prints, three claw-like signatures on each print, like huge Chicken prints, each print eight feet apart.

SGT. BARNES

What the hell makes prints like that?!

AMANDA

You're the freakin' Tracker, Barnes, you tell us!!

Russian chatter as Spetsnaz sees prints, some men begin nervous chatter in background. Stryker turns, addresses Units. Sgt. Hajii interprets for Russian unit.

STRYKER

Alright, look, this shit just got real. We're gonna have to get down these paths to find what we find...

Looks at team.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

I need each of you on the top of your game. We don't know what the hell we're gonna find in here...

Observes claw prints, then the Unit. They lock and load.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

We're gonna need to split up. Waters, you're with me, and I'll take Sergeant Franklin, and Barnes.

Each fall in line behind Stryker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
 We're heading down the path on the
 right, Booker, you, Mahoney and
 Hajii, take the center path.

Turns to Spetsnaz.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
*You guys take the left! Let's meet
 back here in ten minutes.*

GORLOVKA
 If we can!

Stryker turns to Commander Booker, the Unit, gives the eye.
 Sgt. Mahoney deploys tracers on cave walls, in crevices.
 Stryker taps device near side holster, sends a TIC out.

STRYKER
 Let's do this.

CMNDR. BOOKER
 Alright, Delta Force! Let's go, go,
 go!!!

Each team separates, head down respective trails.

INT. CAVE SOMEWHERE DEEP INSIDE MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Two Giants are motionless in kneeling position, heads bowed
 toward Akibeel at back of the cavern. Oleg Bozarov lies
 motionless on ground in front of pyre.

Akibeel shoots energy from Staff into Bozarov's body, he
 comes to life. Bozarov's eyes glow a vivid Blue as the Demon
 Staff pulses.

Bozarov, in a zombie state, raises arms, motions Giants to
 rise. OG and Anak rise slowly, massive bodies, muscles
 ripple, he leads them out of cavern into the cave system.

INT. CAVE SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker, Waters, Amanda creep down the path, helmet lights
 bounce off walls, floors. Seth looks frightened. Stryker's
 helmet light searches the darkness.

SETH
 Hey, uhh, don't you guys think we
 all should stay together?
 (MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)
I, I mean, the safety in numbers
thing, you know?

STRYKER
Just stay close
(at Seth)
And quiet!

Stryker radios Commander Booker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
Delta 1, Strike 1, Delta 1, Strike
1, over?

INT. CENTER TUNNEL IN SIDE MOUNTAIN - INTERCUT

CMNDR. BOOKER
Strike 1, Delta 1, go ahead.

STRYKER
We're about 20 meters in, here.
We're going to--

AMANDA
--Sir, the smell!! You smell that?

Stryker, Seth sniff, look around in darkness. Seth gags from
smell.

SETH
My God!! What? Aaack!!

AMANDA
It's the same smell, Sir, there's
no mistakin'!

Suddenly, tunnels tremble, sounds of very big, heavy, long
footsteps reverberate through tunnels.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #3 - SAME TIME

Pitch Black, save helmet lights, Spetsnaz unit freezes with
the trembles, sounds of heavy, slow footsteps. Gorlovka
signals all to side walls of the 30 foot wide tunnel.

Sound, tremors grow stronger, faster with each step.

GORLOVKA
*Damn!! It's in our tunnel! Get
out! Retreat, retreat!!*

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #3 - SAME TIME

50 yards ahead in tunnel, Bozarov's eyes glow Blue, he waves OG and Anak forward; the giants begin to run, very quickly.

Gorlovka sees a blue glow of light growing stronger in the dark. Bozarov smiles, head glows Blue, waves arms in more archaic motions, opening up a dark crimson Portal.

Six winged Demons fly, crawl through portal, quickly scatter, screeching as they fly, snarling, rushing down path following the Giants.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #3 - SAME TIME

Gorlovka leads retreat of his unit back down path, towards junction, footsteps grown louder, a soldier turns to see OG appearing out of the dark, blue eyes glowing.

SPETSNAZ SOLDIER #3

Aaagh!! Aaagh!!!

He turns, opens fire, unleashing fury and fire upon OG. OG does not even slow down as ammo pierces his torso, he lumbers forward.

Gorlovka waves his men on to junction, turns to his embattled comrade, opens fire.

SPETSNAZ SOLDIER #3 (CONT'D)

Nooo!! Nooo!!! Arghhh!!

OG grabs soldier, rips him in half, chomps on head & shoulders, Gorlovka sees OG ripping soldier to shreds, he runs.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #2 SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAIN - MOMENTS LATER

Commander Booker hears gunfire, halts teams' progress, turns them back to juncture. Giant footsteps sound very close. Screeches heard reverberating in tunnels.

CMNDR. BOOKER

What the?? Everybody, back to the juncture, now!--

SGT. MAHONEY

--What's, what's that screech?!--

SGT. HAJII

--I, I don't care, I'm shooting
anything moving!

Spetsnaz Unit reaches junction first, Gorlovka brings up
rear, yelling in Russian.

GORLOVKA

Out!! Out!! Run!!

Commander Booker's team enters junction, weapons at the
ready. Spetsnaz turns, startled, raise weapons to fire on
Delta Force.

GORLOVKA (CONT'D)

Hold! Hold! The Americans!

Both teams hold weapons on each other until they realize who
is there.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Okay, okay, everybody calm, d--

GORLOVKA

--Out! Out!! Go! Go!!

OG and three Demons burst forth from tunnel into junction.
Both units immediately turn, open fire. Machine guns sing,
screeches and roars reverberate.

OG swiftly impales one Russian soldier on pike. Demons fly
erratically, trying to dodge bullets, each soldier tries to
hit either demons or OG.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #1 - SAME TIME

Stryker leads team back to junction. Just as they enter, Anak
and the rest of demons enter, too.

STRYKER

Shit!! Light 'em up! Fire, Fire,
Fire!!!

Amanda joins Stryker, opens up HK416 Carbine. Seth stays
close behind her, quivering with fear as firefight continues,
rages.

A second Spetsnaz operator goes down to OG's pike. A Demon
launches on Sgt. Hajii, wings spread wide like a bat,
covering him.

SGT. HAJII

Aggghhhh, no no!! Aggghhhh!!

Amanda trains her weapon on the demon, ripping it to shreds. It leaves dark goo all over a quivering Sergeant Hajii as it dies, it screams in agony!

Amanda sees the demon, looks astonished to hear its screams, winces in pain as her hearing aid pounds like a heartbeat...and explodes out of her ear! Stryker notices.

AMANDA

Aghhh, Muuahhh...

Grabs right hear, looks down at hearing aid, picks it up, looks at it, feels for her ear, pockets aid.

STRYKER

Franklin! C'mon, Franklin!! C'mon!

Amanda takes Sgt. Hajii's hand, pulls him up. Anak taking fire from all sides, OG rips an impaled Spetsnaz's arm off, eats it, firefight rages.

AMANDA

C'mon, Haj, c'mon!! We gotta go, Son!

STRYKER

Aim for the head! Aim for the head!!

All train weapons high, striking OG in face, multiple times. He roars in pain, releases pike, falls to knees. Anak reacts, quickly swooping over him, protecting him.

Bullets hit Anak's back, he drags OG back down path. Demons continue attacking. Sergeant Mahoney is attacked full on, gets separated from Unit, down a trail.

Remaining Russians, Delta Team scurry down exit tunnel while three demons still attack. Mahoney, confronted with approaching demons, backs down tunnel #2, firing as she goes.

INT/EXT. INSIDE TUNNEL ENTRANCE SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

Commander Booker looks back for Sergeant Mahoney as they exit cavern entrance.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Mahoney!! Where's Mahoney??

STRYKER

Damnit!! She's still in there!

Turns to Commander Booker, the team.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
All of you, out of here, now!

CMNDR. BOOKER
I'm not leavin' my soldier, Sir!!

STRYKER
I said get the hell out of here,
now, Booker, that's an order!!
(to Amanda)
Franklin, Barnes, with me. We're
now officially 'Strike One', and
we're going back for her.

Seth looks astonished, fearful, Stryker, Amanda, Sgt. Barnes
turn back to junction, he takes off after them.

SETH
Wait, wait! I'm, I'm coming!

CMNDR. BOOKER
Hey! Hey!! Get back here!! What the
hell are you doing, Waters?? Get
your ass back here, you little...

INT. INSIDE ENTRANCE TUNNEL - MOMENTS LATER

Seth gets courageous, dashes down the tunnel to catch up.
Before he reaches them, he sees them backpedal, turn and run
back towards him.

Behind them, Bozarov enters junction, stands, eyes glowing,
waving arms in archaic fashion, opens multiple portals.

BOZAROV
Bring me the Child...

Demons sprawl through ebony rifts, spill into junction
cavern. Winged demons on the loose, Strike One enters
chamber, opens precision fire on all moving targets.

Stryker tries to radio Sgt. Mahoney over the gunfire.

STRYKER
Delta 4, Strike 1! Delta 4, Strike
1! C'mon, Mahoney!! Over??

A firestorm as Amanda, Sgt. Barnes unleash their Carbines,
spray cavern, splatter demons to walls, screeches as they
die. Waters looks astounded.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #2 - SAME TIME

Sgt. Mahoney backpedals down corridor #2, firing as she goes.

SGT. MAHONEY
Strike 1, Delta 4, Strike 1, Delta
4! I'm, I'm on the move! Down
corridor #2, over? Over??

Several demons approach, she fires until her machine gun empties. Drops weapon, pulls out her revolver, fires off rounds until it clicks empty. A look of fear comes over her.

SGT. MAHONEY (CONT'D)
(whispers)
My God!!

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Gunfire resounds out of cavern entrance, Commander Booker, Sgt. Hajii, and Russians huddle outside near vehicles. Commander Booker radios in to Strike One.

CMNDR. BOOKER
Stryker?! Strike 1, Delta One,
Strike one, Delta 1? Come in!?
Strike One, come in!!

Radio silence. Commander Booker looks around at Sgt. Hajii, Gorlovka, his men, bows head, tries again.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)
Strike 1, Delta One! Strike One,
do you copy? Damn! They're still
fightin' in there!

Suddenly, ground shakes again, this time with fast, heavy footsteps. Anak has returned, his roar reverberates throughout cavern.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL JUNCTION - CONTINUOUS

With hearing aid out, Amanda suddenly realizes she can hear clearly from both ears, looks astonished. Anak's roar pierces her ears.

AMANDA
Aaagh, what?? Wha, what???

Anak roars again, as if in response to Amanda. Stryker, looks astonished, sees there is communication. Sgt.

Barnes opens fire as Anak enters junction, followed by a dozen winged demons. Anak speaks in Jotun.

ANAK

You'll never stop the War, Child!!

Amanda gasps, she understands him! Stryker joins firefight, lights up demons left and right. Bullet casings drop like raindrops on cave floor as they lay down heavy fire.

Seth shrinks back, trembling as the fight rages around him.

Amanda sees demon attack Sgt. Barnes, runs over, shoots demon off. She gets wacked by a Demon tail, knocked back off feet. Stryker shoots demon off her as another attacks Sgt. Barnes.

SGT. BARNES

Ahh, Agghhh!! Get it off me!!
Aaaggghhh!!!

He rolls a 6 foot flying creature over on it's back, just as Anak reaches for him, snatches him, bites his head off and spits it, slams remains against the wall.

Amanda regains footing and weapon, sees Sgt. Barnes' death. A gum bubble pops from his severed head as it stops rolling.

AMANDA

Nooo!!!!

She runs in, shoots into demons and Anak, with Stryker. Seth scurries behind the two, picks up Sgt. Barnes' machinegun.

STRYKER

We gotta make a break for it
(glances around)
Which way?

Amanda sees all portals are still open, more demons intermittingly fly through.

AMANDA

Damn!! We gotta go!! We gotta go,
this way, this way!!

Stryker, Waters, turn and follow Amanda's path down tunnel one. She runs full-on, screaming, laying down fire at two demons as they enter through a portal.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

NOOO!!!

The two Demons pull up, startled to hear her command, look at each other, at Amanda. They try again to attack.

She lights up the two emerging demons, runs through them, firing without stopping, followed hotly by Stryker and Seth; they all three inadvertently run through the open portal.

INT/EXT. 3 MILES UNDER THE ANTARCTIC ICE SHEET - CONTINUOUS

Amanda, Stryker, Waters exit Akibeel's portal. Amanda is first through, a look of astonishment sweeps over her face as she slows and freezes mid-step.

AMANDA

Hold! Hold on!

Stryker comes in hot behind her, then Waters, both slow to a halt behind Amanda, faces lit with astonishment. They look past her to see a vast, sprawling subterranean valley.

Seth slowly takes a step further, looking around, sees lush Flora. Crackles are heard as they turn to see the portal close behind them.

STRYKER

Shit?!

A vast subterranean City five miles in the distance. Lush green flora over rolling hills lead the way past jagged ice-covered mountain peaks on either side of a 3 mile wide valley. Amanda looks around, up, notices weird "sky".

SETH

Wowww! What, what is this place?
Where are we?

AMANDA

I'm not sure, Doc, but I don't
think we're in Kansas anymore. I
think,

(beat)

I think we went through one of
their portals!!

INT. CAVERN ENTRANCE, AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Commander Booker's COMM's alert goes off in earpiece.

INT. TOC, CAMP NELSON, AFGHANISTAN - INTERCUT

Tactical Ops Center. Lieutenant Colonel Wright standing in front of a huge TV Monitor array, CWO and several aides stand by.

Monitors show live overhead satellite feed of Delta Force and Spetsnaz, near cavern entrance. Camera zooms down to 10 foot fidelity, Colonel Wright see's Spetsnaz.

COL. WRIGHT
Delta 1, Goliath! Delta 1,
Goliath,
(beat)
What the hell??

Shocked by the sight of Russians, Colonel Wright crunches hard on his red lollipop as he slams fist into the table.

COL. WRIGHT (CONT'D)
RUSSIANS!!

CMNDR. BOOKER
Goliath, Delta 1, over!

COL. WRIGHT
What the hell am I looking at,
Commander??

CMNDR. BOOKER
Sir, the Giant,
(beat)
The Giant is back, and he's got
friends!

Russians scramble to brace as Anak reaches the cavern entrance. Large footsteps get faster, sound louder and louder.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)
We've got men down, and MIA, Sir!
We've got--

Satellite zooms on cavern just as Anak bursts through low-hanging boulders like an explosion, Demons fly out behind him, his mighty roar reverberates.

INT. CAMP NELSON'S TOC, AFGHANISTAN - SAME TIME

Inside Tactical Operations Center (TOC), Colonel Wright, aghast, steps back from monitor array, watches Anak break into sunlight, CWO flinches at sight.

COLONEL WRIGHT
--MY GOD!!!

INT/EXT. F-22 RAPTOR OVER AFGHAN MOUNTAIN SIDE - INTERCUT

Suddenly, the roar of Pratt & Whitney F119 turbofans, flying in at over 900 mph, holler back at Anak's roar as two F-22 Raptors arrive.

An AIR FORCE FIGHTER PILOT, 35 is shocked to see Anak.

AF PILOT #1
MY GOD!! Golden Eagle to Base!!
Golden Eagle to Base!! We've
definitely got Giants, Sir!!!

COL. WRIGHT
Chief! Tell 'em to light 'em up,
now!!

CWO signals COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER, 25.

COMMUNICATIONS OFC.
Delta 1, EVAC! EVAC! EVAC! Golden
Eagle is HOT!! I REPEAT, GOLDEN
EAGLE IS HOT!

INT. SOMEWHERE UNDER THE ANTARCTIC ICE SHEET - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker pulls out GPS device, turns it on, gets a dead signal. Seth begins wandering further, Amanda looks around, noticing the sky.

AMANDA
Look at the sky! That, that's not
normal.

STRYKER
It's not, and it's blocking my
signal from our satellites, damnit.

AMANDA
Look at that! It's, It's, like--it
reminds me of an ice-cube, the way
it kind of--

SETH
--My God, it does look like Ice!

They all spin around, gaining perspective.

STRYKER
Where's the Sun?! I don't see the
freakin' Sun? Where's the light
coming from?

Suddenly, a Shofar horn blows loud and long, reverberating through the valley. In the distance, stomping is heard. Heavy footsteps begin to cause tremors under foot.

Stryker pulls out Monocular, scans horizon near City. Amanda looks down, sees and feels the ground tremble with multiple heavy footsteps. Grains of sand bounce with the steps.

SETH

What, what's happening? What is that? Giants??

Stryker pulls down monocular, looks at Seth.

STRYKER

Giants! A whole shit load of 'em, heading this way!

Ground shakes harder, faster, on horizon, team sees very large cluster of humanoid figures marching out towards their position.

AMANDA

Damn, they found us!!

Multiple Giants race toward them, Stryker looks at Amanda.

STRYKER

Hide!!

Stryker, Amanda quickly duck behind large boulders on either side of 30 foot wide path. Seth stands frozen in middle of the road as Giants march closer, begin running.

AMANDA

Seth! Seth!! What the hell are you doing? Get down! Hide!!

He doesn't move a muscle, frozen stiff. Amanda runs out, grabs him by arm, pulls him down behind her rock. Stryker shakes head in disbelief.

STRYKER

This muthafu--

Tremors. Footsteps hit like bass drums as Giants approach. Stryker yells across the road.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Franklin! I need you to be ready with the Baseballs, on my signal!

SETH
 (to Amanda)
 Wha, what? What's he talking?
 What's, what's this about
 Baseballs?

Amanda pulls out two M67 Grenades.

AMANDA
 These! Now, stay behind me, Doc, be
 ready to run!!

Stryker leans hard into flora on side of path, Amanda, Seth do the same. Giants are 100 yards away. Amanda looks to Stryker, he looks back, eyes lead giant in monocular.

STRYKER
 On my mark!!

Amanda silently mouths quick Prayer. Last minute, Stryker sees blue glow in eyes of Giants. Amanda glances him, nervously, fingers on pins.

He notices trance-like state of Giants, fails to give launch signal. Giant, pale, thick-muscled feet and legs pass between them at a fast pace as dozens of Giants "trot" by.

Ground shakes like a 4.0 Quake, they eye each other through the massive throng. Seth intermittingly peeks through closed eyes, scared to look. It's a stampede of Giants.

INT/EXT. COCKPIT OF F-22 RAPTOR, AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - INTERCUT

F-22'S circle around for a run on Anak. Delta Force, Spetsnaz all scurry away from Cavern entrance, shooting at Demons as they scramble.

AF PILOT #1
 Roger that, Goliath, target
 acquired. Off the rails for
 delivery in
 (pulls trigger)
 Five, Four, Three...

Commander Booker looks up, see's F-22 coming in, watches it release one AIM-9 Sidewinder missile.

CMNDR. BOOKER
 Fucking A!

AF PILOT #1
 Two--

Anak turns, looks up to see what he hears, reaches for shield.

INT. CAMP NELSON'S TOC, AFGHANISTAN - SAME TIME

COL. WRIGHT
(whispers)
--One.

Colonel Wright and Staff look on as the Sidewinder hits its' mark.

A huge explosion as missile hits Anak's shield, full on. Huge blast, smoke rises, fire erupts around Anak, scorching a few demons.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Commander Booker looks to see results. Golovko's team in awe, Sgt. Hajii peeks out. Smoke clears to show Anak, prostrate, smoke rises from corpse. Remaining demons fly back into cavern entrance, screeching.

INT. CAMP NELSON, TOC - CONTINUOUS

Colonel Wright and staff intensely watch screens as smoke clears.

INT. INSIDE AKIBEEL'S CAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

Demon-screams. At back of cavern Akibeel sits, reels, wounded by attack on Anak. Blue Stone on staff pulses, fades slightly.

Bozarov's Blue eyes return to normal, he collapses to knees, falls over face first to ground.

EXT. SOMEWHERE UNDER ANTARCTICA - MOMENTS LATER

Ground shakes as last Giants trot by. Stryker, Amanda, and Seth watch as they disappear into a portal.

Seth tries to run after them into portal, Stryker grabs him by collar before he can.

STRYKER
Are you kidding me right now,
Waters??
(face to face)
(MORE)

STRYKER (CONT'D)
Did you think that move through,
huh? Did ya??

Amanda sees Seth is frightened, walks over to him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
What? You, you thought they were
gonna just hold the door open for
you? Did you even ask 'em where
they're going, huh? Did ya?

SETH
I. No, I--

STRYKER
--Well then, keep your ass still,
you hear me?! You move when we
move, you got that, Waters??

Reaches for Seth's backpack. Seth looks surprised when he
snatches, unwraps a ration, begins eating, eyes him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
We just lost at least two Soldiers
back there, and I don't need your
scary-ass runnin' around not-
thinkin' shit out!

AMANDA
Okay, look, we need to move, c'mon.
This light is starting to fade.

Seth slowly paces behind Amanda, who follows Stryker toward
the city. "Sun" begins to set. A sudden SCREECH as a stray
demon circles 200 feet overhead, darting side to side.

SETH
Arrgh! It's, it's--

STRYKER
--It's on patrol! Franklin, I need
you to bring it down!

AMANDA
Sir?

He turns to Amanda, calmly. Demon begins to fly off toward
the city.

STRYKER
I asked you to take him out,
Sergeant; can you do that?

AMANDA

With my M4? No scope, and--

SETH

--It's, it's getting away!

STRYKER

C'mon, Sergeant, improvise. You're a sniper, snipe his ass, will ya?

She quickly drops to ground and takes aim with her M4. The demon screeches it's alarm as it flies. Stryker pulls out his range finder.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Range; 280 yards. You let him get away, that's our ass, Franklin.

She zeroes in on her moving target in scope as it darts side to side.

SETH

Shoot! Shoot! What, what are you waiting for--

STRYKER

--300 yards! Speed, 25mph. Anytime today, Sergeant--

SETH

--C'mon! C'mon, shoot it, shoot it!! What are you waiting for??

Amanda breathes steadily, relaxes as she centers the target. She slowly exhales.

AMANDA (V.O.)

Go where Mama tells you...

She pulls the trigger, twice, and watches through her scope as two bullets hit their mark. The demon SCREAMS, falls from the sky. Stryker grins, nods at Amanda.

STRYKER

Well done, Sergeant. Well done.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - DAY

Commander Booker, Sgt. Hajii, Spetsnaz stand around Anak, weapons drawn, creep around him. Sgt. Hajii snaps pictures, Russians taking video, pictures, smoke rises from body.

Two US Military trucks pull up, twenty-four US soldiers debark, rally with Delta Force. Spetsnaz takes note as they are joined by US troops. Sgt. Hajii addresses them.

SGT. HAJII

Comrades! I'll be interpreting this joint effort: please follow our instructions!

CMNDR. BOOKER

We got a Super Stallion comin' in in two minutes with cargo nets. We're gonna load what's left of 'em and haul 'em outta here, got it?

SGT. HAJII

Yes Sir. Hey, look at this, Chief! It's got six fingers, six toes!!
(kicks foot)
Where are these bastards coming from??

Three GE T64 turboshaft engines break the musing as a Sikorsky Super Stallion arrives. A huge cargo net dangles over position, then drops slowly down.

EXT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH CITY, ANTARCTICA - NIGHT

Amanda out front, slowly creeps along path, Seth, in middle, looks amazed, touches huge plants with five-foot leaves. Stryker takes up rear.

All amazed at flora as they walk, Amanda sees a large stone monolith covered in flora along the side of path, shines her helmet light on it.

AMANDA

Major! Doc, take a look at this!

STRYKER

What'd ya got, Franklin?

Seth, Stryker look up at 40ft tall monolith, sees strange markings. Seth moves flora, vines, looks closely.

AMANDA

I don't know, it looks like--

SETH

--Dethek! It's, Dethek!! My God!
This is--

STRYKER

--It's what?? Death-tech? What the
fff--

Seth quickly moves away more flora, revealing more Rune.

SETH

--Nooo! Dethek! It's, it's an
ancient Runic Script! An ancient
language, used by Giants, and uh,
uh, Ogre's, even some ancient
cultures--This is amazing!!

AMANDA

Well, what does it say?

She gently feels the script. Seth unpacks his Pad. Amanda begins to mumble as she feels the script. Seth refers to his Pad, then to script. Stryker observes Amanda mumbling.

SETH

Well, according to my resources,
it's, it's referring to the ancient
city of, of--

AMANDA/SETH

--NEW GATH!

SETH

What?? How? How did you, how did
you know that??

STRYKER

Yeah, Franklin? How the hell *did*
you know that shit??

Stryker eyes Amanda, hard, Amanda looks at rune, rubbing text slowly.

AMANDA

I, I don't know, I--

STRYKER

--You, you telling me you don't
know how you know that? It just,
popped-up for you, first thing that
came to mind. That's what you're
tellin' me, Franklin?

Seth looks closely at his Pad.

SETH

I've never even heard of "new"
Gath!

(MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)

I mean, the original Gath had like, a massive gate! We unearthed that in Israel two years ago, but this--

STRYKER

--Really? What else you got on this, Waters
(rubbing monolith)
What did they do in this, Gath?

SETH

Well, basically, it was occupied until about the ninth century B.C. In biblical accounts, the Philistines, who were mortal enemies of the Israelites, ruled the city. The Old Testament also describes Gath as the home of Goliath, and the Raphaim.

He closes Pad, looks at Amanda, Stryker.

SETH (CONT'D)

Umm, they marked the entrance to the biblical 'City of Giants' with these Monoliths.

AMANDA

Well, what the hell is it doing here??

STRYKER

Okay, look, we need to set up camp somewhere. Since we're here, let's set up behind this, runestone thingy. We need to get some sleep before daybreak, or whatever they call it around here.

Amanda joins Stryker in clearing out space behind monolith, builds small fire. They use huge leaves as covering for the makeshift camp, Seth unpacks equipment bag.

They settle in, eat. A small fire flickers, Stryker fiddles with electronic equipment while eating, Amanda eats quietly, gazing into the fire.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

So, PK. Now might be a good time to continue our little Bible Study.

Seth glances Amanda as she stares blankly into the fire.

INT. INSIDE AKIBEEL'S CAVERN, AFGHANISTAN - MOMENTS LATER

Several winged demons hover around Akibeel, he recovers crimson energy from each into Staff, casts energy from staff into Bozarov's prostrate form, reanimates him.

Bozarov stands up as energy slowly grows stronger, his eyes glowing blue again, he begins chanting. Akibeel squats behind him, peers down on him, an angry, evil stare.

INT./EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN, AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Commander Booker sits in jeep on video-call with Colonel Wright and the MIB's. Commander Booker is tired, conflicted, being questioned.

INT. CAMP NELSON, TOC, AFGHANISTAN - INTERCUT

Colonel Wright, CWO, two MIB's pace the tactical operation center.

MIB 1

Portals. You're saying, Commander, multiple portals were opened and
(pause)
Demons came flying through, as well.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Yes.

MIB 2

Not Giants, but demons. Flying demons.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Demons and Giants, yes.

MIB 2

Don't mind if even we seem a bit doubtful of the Demon part, Commander, that's--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Look, I don't care what the hell you doubt. I lost two Operators and a Major today, to whatever you're still doubtin'. Each one of 'em would'a died for me, and I'd die for them. You people out here just don't understand that shit!

MIB 2

Calm down, Commander--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Colonel, who are these Spooks?

COL. WRIGHT

Check the footage, he's telling the truth.

EXT. SOMEWHERE UNDER THE ANTARCTIC ICE SHEET - NIGHT

A mile out from New Gath City, darkness, save a few far-off fires burning in the city.

Fire crackles, Amanda reads from a small Bible. Stryker eats protein bar, listens intently. Seth listens carefully as she expounds on Scripture.

AMANDA

--"For we wrestle not against Flesh and Blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places"--

STRYKER

--Yeah, well

(gets up)

Try tellin' those giants they're not "flesh and blood", and let me know how that goes, will ya?

Sees Amanda's look of rejection.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Okay, look, does it say anything in there about beatin' these guys? Anything that can help us stop 'em before they tear shit up out there?

Amanda flips pages while staring at Stryker, Seth references his Pad.

AMANDA

Well, yeah, I mean, yeah. One of my fav, most powerful Scriptures is in the Book of Matthew, 18th Chapter.

SETH

Ah, yes, Peter extended the Promise of the Power to Bind.

AMANDA

That's right, and he extended it not only to His People, but to anyone who would actually believe it. That's the key, that's what I'm sayin'--

STRYKER

--Power to bind? You mean like, tie a mothafucka up, bind?

Amanda dips head in resignation. Stryker shrugs shoulders, hands up, mouths "what?".

SETH

Uh, yeah, pretty much.

STRYKER

So, you're sayin' as a Believer, as a "Christian", you're supposed to have power over all this evil shit?

AMANDA

Well, yeah, pretty much, yeah. But it's more to it than--

STRYKER

--Okay, okay, so what about the Giants, where's the stuff about the Giants?

AMANDA

That's an easy one, right here. Genesis 6th Chapter. "There were Giants in the Earth in those days, and also after that, when the sons of God"--

STRYKER

--After that? What do you mean after that? After what, the flood?

AMANDA

Yeah.

STRYKER

Hmm. Does it say where they're comin' from?

SETH

I don't know exactly where they came from

(at New Gath)

But I know where they went!

STRYKER

Damn. Well, perhaps you can tell us, Franklin?

Amanda whirls around, surprised. He walks around.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's right, I noticed that shit between you and that Giant back there

(beat)

You understood his ass, didn't you, Franklin?

AMANDA

What? No, I--

STRYKER

--Look, you better start talkin', prayin', or somethin', cause I lost two Soldiers back there, and this is the second time I've watched your ass interact with these damn giants! Now, what the hell gives, Sergeant Franklin??

Amanda looks hesitantly at Seth, then Stryker, then resigns. She sits down, massages right ear, pulls out busted hearing aide from pocket. She hesitates, gives in.

AMANDA

It, it happened when I was 8 years old.

STRYKER

What? What happened?

SUPER: 2002

EXT. EPIPHANY COMMUNITY CHURCH - SUNDAY MORNING - **FLASHBACK**

Gospel song, 'We Come to Praise Him'. Overhead view of Church lot, parked cars, a few people walking up stairs into Church. Tattered, faded bumper sticker shows Gore/Lieberman 2000.

Several kids in back of Sanctuary, some folks waiting to be seated by Ushers, Congregation clapping, praising God.

Choir Director sees the Pastor near pulpit entrance, ends song as Reverend Franklin takes his place in the Pulpit.

REV. FRANKLIN
 Hallelujah!! Amen! Yes, yes! Amen,
 Amen!

Looks around congregation as they settle down.

8-YEAR-OLD AMANDA in third row from her Father's pulpit,
 adjusts hearing-aid in right ear, eyes him closely, READING
 LIPS as he speaks.

She sits next to her Mother, DOROTHY FRANKLIN 33, on one
 side, and friend, 8-year-old SANDY MASON, on the other.

Sandy taps Amanda's arm, leans over to her right ear,
 whispers.

SANDY MASON
 'Manda, come to the bathroom with
 me?

Amanda closes Bible, taps her Mom on shoulder, whispers.

AMANDA
 Mom, we're going to the girls room,
 okay?

DOROTHY FRANKLIN
 Okay, Dear, go quietly and hurry
 back.

Amanda and Sandy each raise a hand, point finger up, scoot to
 end of pew. Usher sees them, walks over guides them to the
 back. Congregation settles down, Preaching begins.

REV. FRANKLIN
 If you have your Bibles with you
 today, open up with me to the Book
 of Ephesians, Chapter 6...and we'll
 begin there, at the 12th verse.

INT. LADIES RESTROOM - SAME TIME

Amanda, Sandy both sitting in stalls, feet fidget, swing back
 and forth as they talk.

AMANDA
 You comin' to 'Minnie's' with us
 after Service?

SANDY
 Heck yeah! I'm not missin' her
 Peach Cobbler, uh-uhh!

(MORE)

SANDY (CONT'D)
 My Mom already said I can go, long
 as I bring her some back.

AMANDA
 Good, cause I'm gonna want you
 to...

Amanda abruptly goes silent, pauses, let's out a quiet gasp.
 Suddenly, an EARTHQUAKE SHAKES the building.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 Whoaa! Earthquake!

Amanda stretches her arms to stall wall on either side.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 Hold on!!!

Looks up, sees walls, ceiling start to crack, the ground
 rolls like waves headed to shore.

INT. CHURCH PULPIT - SAME TIME

REV. FRANKLIN
 You see, we think our problem is
 with other people, with each other,
 but no, the Bible tells us right
 here, that our real issue is not
 with each other, but with what we
 cannot see...

INT. WOMENS RESTROOM - SAME TIME

In corner ceiling of restroom, a 4 foot vertical black Portal
 begins to open, what looks like "Black Neon" begins to spill
 in from the rift as an ancient Demonic hand pushes through.

Amanda looks up, sees the walls start to fall. Suddenly, as
 if in a trance, she calmly closes her eyes, begins to
 whisper.

AMANDA
 Angel! To my side! Angel, to my
 side!

A sudden flash of blinding light, crack of a thunderclap, a
 Demonic scream as the Demon hand & goo retract, portal
 closes, leaves puff of smoke that evaporates in the corner.

Amanda quickly snaps out of her trance-like state, grasp
 right ear, hearing aid pounds in ear as demon-scream fades,
 unaware of trance. She runs out of the stall.

She slowly looks around and sees the Bathroom is normal, no destruction, no cracks in walls or ceiling, it is just as before "quake" started.

Sandy at sink, washes hands as if nothing has transpired.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Sandy!? Sandy!?

INT. CHURCH PULPIT - SAME TIME

REV. FRANKLIN
And I want you to know, today, that we face SPIRITUAL foes, enemies in high places that we cannot see...

INT. WOMENS RESTROOM - SAME TIME

SANDY
Are you okay, 'Manda? What's wrong with you? Why you look like that?

Amanda slowly looks around, up and down, at Sandy, sees nothing is damaged, anywhere.

AMANDA
(to self)
Whaa, what just happened??

She sees Usher 30 feet away, standing at complete ease. Amanda hears her Father's voice still Preaching from the sanctuary.

INT. CHURCH PULPIT - SAME TIME

REV. FRANKLIN
This is why Ephesians 6:11 & 12 tells us to put on the whole armor of God, that we may stand up against the devil...

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - SAME TIME

SANDY
Are you okay, 'Manda??

AMANDA
I, I don't know! I...

Amanda turns to her, looks her in eyes and nods yes. They walk towards Usher, who does not see them coming from side angle.

SANDY

Why you look like you seen the boogie-man or somethin'!

The Usher escorts them back down isle to their seat.

INT. PULPIT - CONTINUOUS

REV. FRANKLIN

We must recognize, that there is a Devil after your eternal souls...

Rev. Franklin sees Amanda and Sandy returning to their seats.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

We must be like little children, on the first day of school...

Dorothy, notice kids return, smiles. Sandy gives a smile back. Dorothy notices Amanda does not look at her.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

Students in school to learn of the Kingdom of God, and how it works...

Amanda leans in, listens intently to her Father, covertly reading his lips, mouthing out the words. He looks around at congregation, eyeing them intently.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

I tell you, we must be like new Soldiers! Soldiers in the Army of The Lord!

Amanda looks up at the Cross over the Sanctuary as she mouths those words, an apprehensive look comes over face.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

Because there are Devils loose, there are Demons loose, and their only mission is to steal, kill and destroy!

END FLASHBACK

BACK TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE UNDER THE ANTARCTICA - SAME TIME

Stryker and Seth are left with mouths agape. They slowly glance at each other, then at Amanda.

STRYKER
That explains a lot.

AMANDA
(softly)
Ever since, I figured things were different with me, but didn't know how, or, or why...until I head that first Giant back on S & R. Oh, the Giant
(beat)
Yes, I did, I understood him, too.

SETH/STYKER
What??

SETH
The Giant?? You, you heard it? You understood Jotun??

AMANDA
He, he said I couldn't stop the War.

STRYKER
War? What war??

AMANDA
They're gonna attack. They're lookin' to start the Apocalypse or somethin'.
We, we gotta stop 'em!

STRYKER
Yeah? You think?? Exactly how the hell you propose we do that from here, from "God knows where", Sergeant?!

Just then, Amanda's Cellphone goes off, she jumps, everyone in shock.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
How the fff--

AMANDA
--Oh my God!

Reaches for her cell-phone, sees "Dead Presidents" flashing on screen, answers call.

INT. FRANKLIN HOME - INTERCUT - SAME TIME

Rev. Franklin sits in his cozy chair, fiddles with Amanda's framed picture on side-table.

REV. FRANKLIN

'Manda?

AMANDA

(gasps)

Dad!!??

REV. FRANKLIN

Heyyy, Baby-Girl, how are you,
Darling?

Amanda is elated, then somber. Stryker, Seth look on in amazement.

STRYKER

Damn! Why didn't I think of that??

He begins pooling equipment, taking apart electronics, takes off watch, cracks case open, and takes a crystal out.

AMANDA

DAD!! Dad, I

(tears up)

I'm so glad to hear you, so glad to
hear your voice.

REV. FRANKLIN

Aww, how are you, Pumpkin? The
Unit treatin' you okay?

Stryker, Waters eye her. He motions, implores her to get off the phone. He grabs a small meter/device from Seth's bag, smashes it to ground, stomps on casing, extracts crystals.

SETH

What, what, what are you doing??

STRYKER

My Sat-phone doesn't
(beat)

(MORE)

STRYKER (CONT'D)

The receivers and transmitters need direct line of site to work--there is none down here, but I can use the crystals to override the network and get this TIC beam out to the Sats on her commercial signal!

REV. FRANKLIN (O.S.)

--Honey, I wanted to follow up with you on our little conversation. You know, I've been thinking about--

AMANDA

--Dad, Dad! Dad, I love you! Tell Mom I love her
(eyes Stryker)
I, I gotta go, I'll call you back soon.

She hangs up phone, breaks out sobbing. Stryker eyes her, takes her phone, smashes it to ground, takes out crystals.

STRYKER

We ain't got time for this shit, Franklin! What're you cryin' for!? You miss your Daddy, Franklin, huh?

Seth looks angrily at Stryker, stands up, Stryker stands up, steps into him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

What, Waters?! See, see? You people always talkin' that God shit
(to Amanda)
Yeah, I said it. You're the first ones to cry when shit hits the fan!

She looks at him through tears as he triangulates crystals with communication device. A disgusted look from Stryker as he triangulates.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

You're the people suppose to be Prayin', Bindin' 'n shit! You talk all that shit about Faith, and God, and real power, and you guys ain't got nothin' but tears when shit hits the fan!

AMANDA

Screw you, Stryker!!

Stryker is surprised, Amanda stands up, wipes her tears, regains composure, looks defiant, determined.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Look around you! We fightin' giants and shit out here. We lost Mahoney and Barnes to demons, and you still think He ain't real??

She walks over to Stryker, stares him coldly in eyes.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Well, I don't care what you think, I believe Him! I believe what He says I am! Who He says I am--

STRYKER

--Well, shit, do somethin' then! Tell 'Em *I said* to put up, or you can shut up about 'Em, and quit cryin' like a little--

Suddenly, loud horns blare, ground trembles. Stryker quickly tabulates, hits a few buttons on device, a TIC Beam shoots up from device, into sky, refracts through "Ice Sky".

EXT. NATIONAL INTELLIGENCE SATELITE, LOW EARTH ORBIT - CONTINUOUS

Gyros as ODNI Satellite pivots to receive and send Stryker's TIC communication, beams it down to DNI Headquarters.

INT. ODNI HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, DC - CONTINUOUS

Lauren at desk doing paperwork, computer beeps an incoming message. She hits a few tabs, logs in, see's ON SCREEN; "GOLIATH" in message header, opens, reads, quickly picks up phone.

LAUREN

Get me a secure line to McMurdo Station Command going, now!

EXT. ROSS ISLAND, US MCMURDO STATION, ANTARCTICA - MOMENTS LATER.

COMMUNICATION OFFICER, 42, receives incoming secure message. Hits a few tabs, relays to LIEUTENANT COLONEL #2, 58, as he eats lunch with two OFFICERS in hall.

Device beeps, he stops eating, checks message, signals a SERGEANT, 35, over.

LT. COLONEL #2
Sergeant, get these coordinates to Phoenix, with these instructions, eyes-only, double-time!

Takes coordinates, salutes the Colonel, exits.

EXT. SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE NEW GATH, ANTARCTICA - MOMENTS LATER

Running boots, heavy breathing, Amanda, Stryker, Seth running full-on into tunnel system at foot of New Gath mountain range.

STRYKER
C'mon! C'mon!

Seth stumbles, falls, Amanda stops, goes back, picks him up, both scramble to catch up with Stryker. Ground trembles, many heavy footsteps. Screeches from demons as they arrive first in the air.

Amanda turns, sees, shoots a demon, Seth runs ahead to Stryker. She sees a horde of demons, flying, running, converging. She yells out.

AMANDA
My God!!

Seth hears Amanda, looks back, sees demons converge on her. Suddenly, a thunderclap, a bright, powerful stream of Light as demons are blasted away from her by a powerful force from above.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
SILENCE! BE STILL!!

Two Demons stop short at Amanda's command and look bewildered at each other as she lays down fire, kills both. Ground shakes as more approach. Amanda, shocked, runs to catch up.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
(to self)
My God, what did I just do?!

Seth is frozen, watching her with wonder, mouth open, she grabs him, runs. Giants roar, give chase. One reaches for and misses Amanda as she enters the tunnel behind Seth.

A huge collision as the giant slams into the tunnel entrance behind her, followed by demons, and another giant. Ground trembles as they clog up the tunnel entrance with their mass.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL, OUTSIDE NEW GATH - CONTINUOUS

Amanda, Seth race down tunnel, see Striker come back for them, reloading. Amanda runs up, reloads. Seth is hysterical speaking to Stryker.

SETH

Did you see that?? Did you see that??! Oh my God!!
Tell me you saw that?! She, she--

He grabs Amanda by shoulders, looks directly at her, Amanda looks back, distraught, unsure.

SETH (CONT'D)

--What did you just do?? You, you speak Jotun?? They understood you??

AMANDA

No. I, I--

STRYKER

--What'd she do now??

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

Commander Booker swings around to see several Russian military vehicles swarm area. Gorlovka signals Russians, they debark, take up position, move grenade launchers in.

EXT. OUTSIDE TUNNEL OUTSIDE NEW GATH - SAME TIME

Giants, Demons, big and small, remove themselves from blockading tunnel entry.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL SYSTEM, OUTSIDE NEW GATH - MOMENTS LATER

Seth is besides himself, questioning Amanda.

SETH

She can! She, she DID talk to them!
I saw her, them, th-they!!

Explosion as Giants, demons break through, race down tunnel after Strike 1. Stryker, Amanda, Seth turn to see horde of giants and demons headed their way.

Stryker, Amanda lay down fire. Demons fly in first, strike Stryker, knocks him off feet. Seth shoots demon off Stryker, gets hit by a demon who picks him up off ground.

Amanda sees Seth in the clutches of a Demon, Stryker on ground being swarmed over. Suddenly, she freezes, as if in a trance. A calm VOICE FROM ABOVE is heard but not seen.

VOICE FROM ABOVE (O.S.)

Amanda. Amanda. Fear not, for I AM
with you. You are my Beloved
Daughter. My Angels have charge
over you
(beat)
Release them.

Amanda comes to. She turns, stands tall, stretches her arms out toward demons, whispers softly.

AMANDA

I, I am who You say I am, my Abba
Father...

Her eyes sharpen, teeth grit.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Angels! To my side! Angels, to my
side!!

A FLASH of brilliant light, a THUNDERCLAP, as THREE SERAPHIM ANGELS manifest behind Amanda, 15 feet tall. Flames of fire take humanoid form, flaming swords in hands, wings of fire.

Demons react first to the Angels staging behind her. They scream, halt their attack. Giants see Angels, all are temporarily blinded by light as they manifest.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Attack!

Angels attack, fight demons off Stryker, Seth. Stryker rolls over, sees Amanda out front, standing still, arms stretched out toward the horde, motionless, leaning forward.

An Angel slices through a demon holding Seth. Demon disintegrates, drops Seth to ground. Seth sees Amanda, motionless, sees giants, demons scatter, explode.

SETH

Oh my God! She, she's doing it!
She's doing it again!

STRYKER

What?? What's she doin', what is
it??

Giants, demons turn, scurry back down tunnel, followed by
Fiery Angels, still slicing them as they run, destroying each
they strike, they disappear down tunnel.

INT. INSIDE AKIBEEL'S CAVERN, AFGHANISTAN - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel reanimates Bozarov, Bozarov leads Giants and Demons
of various sizes toward cavern exit.

Akibeel is left alone. He starts, but cannot finish creating
a new portal when walls, floor, and ceiling dissolve, give
way, transform into a celestial setting.

EVIL ONE can be heard snarling.

EVIL ONE (O.S.)

Akibeel, you promised us entrance,
victory.

Stars, Suns, Planets, Moons, Cosmic stuff in background;
Akibeel is transported, trembles in fear, submits, as EVIL
ONE surrounds him.

AKIBEEL

I, I have not failed you yet,
Master. I, I only--

EVIL ONE (O.S.)

--Yet, we wait. We wait!

AKIBEEL

Master, there is a Child among
them!

Evil reels, cosmic scene shimmers with his anger at hearing
this, Akibeel recoils, bows.

EVIL ONE (O.S.)

A Child??

AKIBEEL

Yes, Master, but for her,
If not for her! I tried to--The
Child did speak against us, Master,
thrice, now.

Suddenly, Evil sucks Akibeel up in its' own portal, leaving
the Caverns empty, the Anakim Giants and Demons race to exit
the mountainside.

INT. INSIDE NEW GATH - CONTINUOUS

Inside Akibeel's Lair, an ebony portal opens up, drops Akibeel hard to ground. Evil is heard, not seen.

EVIL ONE (O.S.)
 We must strike now, Akibeel.
 Release my forces upon the outside
 world, now, before more Children
 Believe and Speak against us!

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL , OUTSIDE NEW GATH - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda moves again, gathers herself, turns to Stryker, Seth, sees they are okay. Seth, Stryker, see a glow slowly fade from her face.

AMANDA
 --Thank you, Abba Father.

STRYKER
 Okay, okay!! I take all that shit
 back
 (beat)
 What the hell was that?? What just
 happened, Franklin?!

AMANDA
 Hell has nothing to do with it,
 Sir.

Stryker watches her stride off, see's her new resolve. Seth is ecstatic, they both follow her.

SETH
 You didn't see? You, you didn't see
 them??

STRYKER
 See who? The damn giants and
 demons?! Don't ask stupid
 questions, Dr. What the hell
 happened to 'em 's what I wanna
 know!

SETH
 No, no! She, she, you didn't--

AMANDA
 --They'll be back, we need to get
 out of here, this way!

Helmet lights down a dark cave path, Striker paces ahead, Seth in middle with Amanda in rear.

Amanda slows her walk, sees sunlight ahead of Stryker. He stands in awe looking out from a sheer icy mountainside. Seth stumbles, falls forward, crawls. Amanda steps over him.

EXT. SHEER MOUNTAINSIDE FACE, ANTARCTICA - CONTINUOUS

Two stand, one on knees, in total awe of Antarctica's powerful presence and natural beauty. They take a moment on cliff-edge of a 1900 foot high sheer mountain precipice.

Wind and snow drifts whirl by, snow-covered mountains everywhere. Stryker looks around, quietly speaks.

STRYKER

When I started in the service I only wanted to see the world, all it had to offer, that kinda shit, you know? Never seen anything like this in 25 years of missions.

AMANDA

Ohhh, so, so the Giants and Demons, they're' just--they don't bother you at all. Riiight.

STRYKER

That's not what I meant, Sergeant. Seen a lot of shit in my days, PK. Artifacts, Tech, Relics, even giant bones among 'em, Dr. Waters can attest to that. Even seen shit that's "not from around here", if you will. But nothin' quite prepared me for this view.

He gets solemn.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Look, If we don't make it back, I want you both to know--

Striker's communication device interrupts, snaps everyone out of musing as it beeps.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Hold that thought...

INT/EXT. COCKPIT OF B1 LANCER BOMBER, ANTARCTICA - INTERCUT

B-1 Lancer supersonic heavy bomber CAPTAIN CARLA NICHOLS, 34 on radio.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS
Strike 1, Strike 1, this is Bone 1,
Strike 1, Bone 1, over?

STRYKER
Bone 1, Bone 1!! Strike 1! What the
hell took you so long??

CAPTAIN NICHOLS
As soon as we received the TIC we
launched from Phoenix, got here as
fast as we could, Sir! We're coming
in hot, should be there in five
minutes. What's our target today,
Sir?

A slow REVEAL to show Captain Nichols is lead on "arrowhead" formation of 5 Supersonic Strategic Bombers.

INT. AKIBEEL'S LAIR, NEW GATH - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel holds Ring of Solomon, chants, casts spell, controls giants and demons from afar.

INT. SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAIN, NEW GATH - CONTINUOUS

Giants, demons staging near large openings in sheer mountainside, prepare to enter the outside world, controlled liked drones by the power of the Ring.

INT. TUNNEL TO SHEER MOUNTAINSIDE FACE - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker considers next move, lights up with idea.

STRYKER
We need to drive 'em out into the
open, give Bone 1 something to
shoot at.

SETH
What?

AMANDA
We can do it, Sir!
(to Seth)

(MORE)

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Seth, we can do it, we can drive them out!

SETH

What? What're you? What?--

AMANDA

--Just "Believe" with me, Seth!
You just saw me! C'mon!

SETH

What? Wait, no! I don't, I, I can't--

-

Amanda grabs Seth by the shoulders.

AMANDA

--You can! You will! C'mon Seth, we can do this, together! Don't fear them, we have His power!

Amanda breaks, runs down tunnel, out of the mountainside, toward new Gath. Stryker, Seth follow behind. Stryker turns to Seth.

STRYKER

C'mon, Seth!! Keep up! Whatever she did, she's gonna do it again!

Amanda sees hordes of Giants, demons staged. Akibeel opens a massive portal. Tempest grows overhead, lightning flashes, portal grows larger. Amanda stops running, turns to Seth.

AMANDA

Seth! Seth! Come on!

She waves Seth over, he pushes through growing winds, grabs her hand.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

By the Power of God in me, I loose from Heaven, and I loose on Earth, The Army of God!!

Thunder crashes, lightning flashes, tremors, one loud Thunderclap as an Army of Seraphim Angels in Chariots of Fire, begin to manifest in front of Amanda.

SETH

They're, they're here!!
OH...MY...GOD!!

Stryker fights to keep footing during tremors, sees nothing but Giants and demons near portal. Seth drops to knees, smiles, still holding her hand. Stryker looks around.

STRYKER

What?! Where?! Who's here??

SETH

You can't see them?? No! You, you can't! Oh My God! You can't see them!!

Seth squeezes Amanda's hand, prays.

SETH (CONT'D)

Lord, I pray Thee, open his eyes, that he may see Your power.

FLASH. Immediately, Stryker stumbles backward, eyes wide opened. His mouth falls open to finally see the manifestation.

STRYKER

Whoaaa!! My GOD!!

Falls to knees, tears well in his eyes as he watches the valley fill with Chariots of Fire, Angels manifesting all around them. He sees Amanda lean toward the battlefield.

AMANDA

(to Angels)

Attack! Drive them out of the mountains, through the tunnelways to the outside world.

INT. AKIBEEL'S LAIR, NEW GATH - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel sees lightning, sees Chariots, Angels. Desperation, fear grows in eyes.

A Cosmic underground battle rages between Good and Evil forces. Giants, creatures, demons against the Seraphim Angels of the Lord, and Strike 1.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - CONTINUOUS

Anak and a horde of giants breach the Cavern, running out of the mountain, heavy shields and spears in hand, into a barrage of artillery and RPG's from US/Russian forces.

CMNDR. BOOKER

FIRE!

Mountainside erupts with explosions from ground forces. F-22 Raptors take turn dive bombing giants. Demons attack soldiers on both sides, killing some.

Commander Booker, Gorlovka oversee respective teams' firepower. Allied ground forces decimate Demons in flight Rocket launchers, full combined forces unleash.

INT. CAMP NELSON, (TOC) TACTICAL OPS. CENTER - SAME TIME

Colonel Wright, two MIB's watch a monitor array. Everyone steely-eyed, riveted to screens.

INT. ODNI HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, D.C. - SAME TIME

Lauren cringes as she watches satellite feed of the Afghan Mountain battle on one screen, flight-path-view from lead B-1 Lancer Long Range Bomber in Antarctica, on another screen.

She watches Anak's Horde burst through cavern entrance, exit mountainside, and holds back a gasp as the F-22's launch and ground forces attack.

INT. INSIDE NEW GATH CITY, ANTARCTICA - SAME TIME

The battle rages between Good and Evil forces. Demons, Giants turn, run with fear as Angels of Fire incinerate Giants and Demons, alike.

Amanda, Seth, and Stryker advance on Akibeel's lair.

The "ice sky" above cracks, large chunks of ice ceiling begin falling onto battlefield, hitting some giants, blue sky shows through, sunrays streak down onto battlefield.

Stryker sees blue sky opening up, opens communications device.

INT/EXT. COCKPIT OF B1 LANCER BOMBER, ANTARCTICA - INTERCUT

Captain Nichols looks at guidance system, then out window, sees only snowy mountains, blue sky. Stryker calls in.

STRYKER (O.S.)

Bone 1, Bone 1! Strike 1, Bone 1, come in!

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

Strike 1, this is Bone 1, got you, over?

Stryker turns to Amanda, Seth, gets serious with them.

STRYKER

Look. If we're going to stop 'em,
save the world from these bastards,
we're going to have to blow this
place up, and we may not get out of
here alive.

Seth, Amanda look at each other, solemnly, then to Stryker,
both bow heads.

AMANDA

Abba Father, protect us! Protect
your Children! Your Will be done.

Stryker glances them both, calls back to Bone One.

STRYKER

Amen. Bone 1, this is Strike 1, do
you read?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

Roger, Strike 1, that's a copy.

STRYKER

I'm gonna need you to target my
tracker

(glances both)

And release the JDAM's on that
position, copy?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

Say again! Say again, Strike 1?

STRYKER

Bone 1, this is Strike 1, I repeat,
release JDAM'S on my co-ordinance,
in mark, 3 minutes, I repeat, 3
minutes! Over??

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

Roger that, Strike 1. Copy, 3
minutes! Wilco! Wilco!

Stryker to Amanda, Seth.

STRYKER

We got three minutes to get far as
we can. Run!!

All run back down entrance road, Seth glances back, sees
Akibeel coming for them in the air.

SETH

Agh!! It's, he's right behind us!!

STRYKER

(over shoulder)

Talk to it!! Talk to it! Somebody
Talk to it!!

INT/EXT. INSIDE F-22 RAPTOR, AFGHANISTAN - MOMENTS LATER

Pilot makes another fly by, checks scopes, radar.

AF PILOT #1

--That's a negative, Delta 1,
that's a negative, nothing moving
on scope within quarter mile of
here, Sir.

CMNDR. BOOKER (O.S.)

Roger that, Captain. Roger that.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Commander Booker takes in carnage, Anakim Giants sprawled
throughout a quarter mile area of what used to be the cavern
entrance, smoke rises from area.

More Blackhawks arrive, Soldiers, MIB's walk through carnage,
kill off last demons moving, save one alive, transport it out
on unmarked Blackhawk.

Commander Booker reloads.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Haj! Grab six, come with me!

Sgt. Hajii, six more Soldiers fall in behind Commander
Booker, they race into cavern. He radios for Strike 1.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

Strike 1, Delta 1, Strike 1, Delta,
1, Over?!

INT. INSIDE NEW GATH CITY, ANTARCTICA - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel screams, fly's over battlefield looking for Amanda,
large demon-axe in hand with Blue stone in blade. Flying over
battlefield, scanning, sees Strike 1 running main road.

Angels drive, corral evil forces into tunnels that exit sheer side of outside mountain range. Demons flee in fear, flying, running through tunnels to escape.

INT/EXT. INSIDE B-1 LANCER BOMBER - INTERCUT

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

Strike 1, this is Bone 1, just want to confirm, I see no targets. I repeat, no target out here, just snow-covered mountains, Major! Over?

STRYKER

Affirmative, Bone 1! Just get those bad-boys in the air, now!!

Captain Nichols gives the order, five GBU-31 JDAM guided bombs leave rails of five Lancer Bombers, whistling as they rocket toward the mountainside.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

Strike 1, Bone 1, roger that! JDAMS are off the rails, I repeat, JDAMS are in the air!

INT. INSIDE TUNNELS, NEW GATH MOUNTAINS - CONTINUOUS

Angels press demons, giants down ends of three tunnels inside sheer mountain face wall, forcing them to burst through to outside world to escape Seraphim's wrath.

EXT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH CITY MOUNTAINS, ANTARCTICA - CONTINUOUS

Boots running. Akibeel is about to overtake Strike 1. Amanda stops, turns, fires her last rounds, throws down her weapon.

Striker, Seth stop, look back for Amanda, Amanda deliberately walks back to meet Akibeel. Akibeel sees her, streaks toward her, raises Demon Axe to strike.

SETH

Amanda! Nooo!!!

EXT/INT. INSIDE B-1 LANCER BOMBER - INTERCUT

Captain Nichols leads Bomber group in a 90 degree turn after launching, she watches, sees mountainside explode from inside out. A look of shock, amazement on pilots' faces.

Giants! Rock, Ice, Snow propel outward from sheer mountainside as Giants of all sizes, flying demons break into outside world, creating three huge holes, starts avalanches.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS
MY GOD!! Strike 1, Strike 1, we've got--

INT/EXT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH CITY - SAME TIME

STRYKER
(running)
--Let me guess...Giants?!

INTERCUT:

CAPTAIN NICHOLS
Giants, Sir, Giants!! That's affirmative!!!

The JDAM guided bombs find their mark, striking the heart of Giant Horde, exploding mountainside five times over, bringing half the mountainside down in the process.

INT. OFFICE OF DIRECTOR OF DNI - CONTINUOUS

Lauren watches live satellite feeds, sees JDAMS strike Mountains. She picks up a phone, hits two buttons, dials out.

INT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH CITY - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda walks faster into Akibeel, then suddenly stops, leans in toward Akibeel, extends her arms toward him, goes still.

AMANDA
Angel, to my side!

Seth, Stryker watch, stunned, as Amanda freezes, 30 yards from Akibeel...then appears to continue on, in Spirit Form!

Her Personal Angel manifests, continues, fly's into Akibeel.

Akibeel sees her in the Spirit Realm, speaking. Recognizes her Authority, sees her God Glow, fear rises in him, Amanda continues calmly speaking in physical form.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Thou shalt come to an end, Demon.

Akibeel screams.

EXT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH MOUNTAIN RANGE, ANTARCTICA - SAME TIME

Avalanche. Each JDAM tears into ice-covered mountainside, hitting Giants, Demons with full power, shredding them scattering them, some cascade down to valley floor.

B-1 LANCER BOMBERS swings around for another run.

INT/EXT. INSIDE B-1 LANCER BOMBER, ANTARCTICA - INTERCUT

Captain Nichols gets incoming Secure Command from ODNI Headquarters.

LAUREN (O.S.)

Bone 1, Bone 1, this is Golden Eagle. Executive Override; ALPHA, GAMMA, GAMMA, BETA 72763, copy?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

Override ALPHA, GAMMA, GAMMA, BETA 72763, copy that.

LAUREN

You are to cease all operations, return to base, immediately.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

Uhh, say Again! Say Again, Golden Eagle?

LAUREN

Bone 1, Golden Eagle, you will stand down, immediately, Bone 1, do you copy??

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

Golden Eagle 1, Bone 1, standing down, standing down! Roger that, Wilco, Wilco.

INT. SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE NEW GATH, ANTARCTICA - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel reels, hears Amanda's words, sees her Angel approaching with sword of fire, Akibeel shoots blue energy from Axe at Amanda's Angel, who blocks with fiery sword.

STRYKER

OH MY GOD!!

Stryker drops to his knees, watches the Angel battle Akibeel, eyes wide open with wonder, awe, shock. Seth looks up in awe to see Amanda's Angel closing on Akibeel.

Amanda's Angel strikes Akibeel's Axe with its' Fiery sword, a huge explosion as Akibeel's axe shatters, Blue stone cracks as it falls to ground, releasing the Ring of Solomon to the ground.

Amanda opens her eyes, sees Akibeel, speaks softly to her Angel.

AMANDA

Destroy him!

Her Angel advances on Akibeel, raises sword to strike when suddenly a portal opens, sucks Akibeel in at the last second. The Angel's sword cuts through the portal as it closes. Akibeel's screams fade.

Amanda moves again. Stryker, Seth watch as she turns to them. A glow dissipates from her face. She walks, collapses in Seth's arms.

SETH

You, you know you're glowing,
right? You're glowing.

Suddenly, "crackles" as a Portal opens up in the roadway, Stryker dives to "tackle" Seth, with Amanda in his arms, out of the way.

Three Demons rush out of portal, followed hotly by an Angel of Fire. Angel overtakes them, smites them all with Fiery Sword, returns to portal, glances to Strike 1.

Angel of fire points to portal. Amanda picks up Solomon's Ring, pockets it. Amanda, Stryker, Seth walk towards portal, hear a voice ringing out from other side.

INT. SOMEWHERE INSIDE TUNNEL #2 AFGHAN MOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

Sgt. Mahoney see's through to other side of portal, see's New Gath's destruction smoldering in the distance as her Guardian Angel returns to her, with Amanda, Seth, and Stryker in tow.

Sgt. Mahoney's glow subsides from her face. She is elated, calls out, runs to greet them!

SGT. MAHONEY

Amanda!!! Oh my GOD!! I can't
believe it!!

AMANDA

Trish!! OH MY GOD!! You, but you
did!! You DID believe!!!

Sgt. Mahoney runs to Amanda, elated, gives a big hug, with tears, cries. Stryker, Seth realize they are back in Afghanistan Mountains.

STRYKER

We're, we're back! Oh my God, we're back!! Aww, mannnn, are you fuckin' kiddin' me?!

Amanda shakes her head, they turn to watch portal close on New Gath City. Stryker grabs Seth by his arms, gives a big hug, elated.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

We made it! We friggin' made it!! You, you guys are the best!! Oh my GOD, hahaaa!!

Seth looks shocked, laughs, returns hug. All are shocked when Soldiers walk in with Guns drawn.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Oh my God!!

Rears back, let's out huge exclamation!

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

Aghh!!! Hahahahaaa!

Runs over joins group, gives hugs. Sgt. Hajii lags behind, in shock, shaking head, mumbles.

SGT. HAJII

I, I can't believe it! Who is this God you serve?!

STRYKER

You better believe Him, Hajii!! Ahhh, hahahaha!!

Stryker looks at Amanda, points finger to sky, to "The Big Guy", a huge smile on his face.

EXT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - NEXT DAY

The Unit, Seth, Stryker inside secure meeting with Lt. Colonel Wright, two MIB's. The Colonel sits quietly, with arms crossed.

STRYKER

--What the hell does that mean, "called off the strike"??

(MORE)

STRYKER (CONT'D)
 You tellin' me there's still
 freakin' Giants out there running
 around in the snow?

Swirls around to Colonel Wright.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
 Colonel??

Col. Wright looks away.

CMNDR. BOOKER
 Colonel?

MIB 1
 Major, these matters are above your
 pay grade. Let's just say, we're
 not through with them yet--

STRYKER
 --Pay grade? I got a dead soldier's
 body splattered on a wall out
 there, not to mention a gang of
 Russians, and you wanna talk to me
 about pay grade?? You motherfu--

COL. WRIGHT
 --Stand down, Major! We've been put
 on Code of Silence on this
 incident, all of you have.

MIB 2
 That's right, Major. This entire
 Unit will be taking sort of a
 (beat)
 Working vacation, so to speak,
 before your next mission.

STRYKER
 Next mission?

Stryker, the Unit look on with confusion.

EXT. WRIGHT-PATTERSON AIR FORCE BASE, OHIO, USA - EARLY
 MORNING

A C-5M Super Galaxy Military Transport comes in for a
 landing, touches down. Vehicles, soldiers unload a huge cargo
 crate, take it into...Hangar 18.

INT. FRANKLIN HOME - LATER THAT DAY

Reverend and Mrs. Franklin on speakerphone with Amanda.
Dorothy, is holding one of her military pictures.

REV. FRANKLIN

--Well, sounds like you've earned
it! Should be quite a good break,
Sweetheart.

AMANDA (O.S.)

Ha! Sounds like more training to
me, Dad.

DOROTHY

What kind of training, Dear? Did
they tell you where you're going?

INT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - INTERCUT

Amanda on call at Welfare center.

AMANDA

No. No, Mom, but I think it's
definitely going to be more
training than vacation, you know
how that goes.

REV. FRANKLIN

Well, make sure you stop in at the
Chapel, wherever you end up, Baby,
spread that Light around, wherever
you go.

Amanda pulls out the Ring of Solomon, fiddles with it as she
talks, slides it onto biggest finger.

AMANDA

Haha, yeah, Dad, I will, for sure.
I just hope I have some time to,
you know, try some new stuff.

Sees next Soldier in line, pressing her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Okay, I gotta go, you guys, the
next guy is up. I'll catch up with
you after our trip! I'll send you a
postcard from wherever they send
us, love you guys.

EXT. SOMEWHERE NEAR PEGASUS AIRFIELD, ANTARCTICA - NIGHT

Snow-driven winds hum as six helmet-lights break the darkness. Six MIB'S surround a giant, partially covered Raphaim Giant, lights show blood-stained snow surrounds it.

MIB 3

(on radio)

We found another one, Mam. Sending coordinates over to Phoenix, now.

INT. ODNI HEADQUARTERS - WASHINGTON, D.C - INTERCUT

LAUREN

Good, good. There's a Super Galaxy out of Pegasus as soon as you get it there.

Ends call, turns to a secure line and dials out.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

General Scott. Yes, yes, Operation Phoenix Moon is now in your hands, General. Another package arriving at Wright-Pat tomorrow, keep me abreast.

EXT. MARE CRISIUM, THE FAR SIDE OF THE MOON - NIGHT

An ebony portal crackles, materializes in the middle of a dark Lunar Mare on the Moon's shadowy far side. Akibeel is dumped hard to the moon's surface, grovels on knees.

AKIBEEL

--Thank, thank you, Master!

Evil One is heard hissing but not seen.

EVIL (O.S.)

The Ring! Where is the Ring?

AKIBEEL

Master, the Child, the Child did take it from the battlefield, Master! Her cursed Seraphim did strike my--

EVIL

--What?!

Evil roils the environment with his anger. Akibeel cowers in fear as a cosmic wall begins to shimmer and disintegrate behind him.

Akibeel turns, sees a mighty force of hellish beings staged in a huge dark mare crater, a quarter-mile back. An eerie Blue glow emanates from them, piercing the dark.

EVIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You will return to the Earth with
the full might of my forces,
Akibeel

(pause)

If you fail to retrieve the Ring
from the Earth, I will bathe the
moon in your blood!

AKIBEEL

Yes, yes, Master! I, I will not
fail you, again.

FADE OUT.

THE END