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Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. JUNGLE EGYPT 15,000 BC - DUSK

The jungle at dawn. A slight fog covers the valley with ancient birds singing in the far distant. A sudden burst of light and in an instant a very large metallic pyramid appears to be covering the entire valley.

EXT. JUNGLE EGYPT 15,000 BC - CONTINUED

Follow a hairy creature as it approaches the underside. It is perfect in every way except for a small beam of light emanating from the bottom. The creature walks underneath and looks up to see a far distant triangular hatch where a solid white light background and is mesmerized. FADE TO WHITE

INT. PYRAMID EGYPT 1826 - SECOND HALF OPENING

The image converts to a long hallway and heavy breathing of a young Arab male running towards the same light. As he approaches to what appears to be a doorway. As he exits he is blinded by the sun and overlooking Egypt in 1826. As his vision clears, he is confronted by a row of British soldiers in vintage era uniforms and weapons.

INT. HALLWAY ANTHROPOLOGY DEPT - AFTERNOON

KTABY sits in a wooden chair looking at his phone waiting outside his professors office. Another student walks out glancing at him briefly.

PROFESSOR AL SADI
Qutebah, salam alaikum. Won't you
come in.
(motioning to enter)

INT. PROFESSOR AL SADI OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

KTABY sits in leather lounge chair facing a work station covered with papers and files dotted various artifacts. The walls are covered with maps, photos of ancient Egypt and past civilizations.

PROFESSOR AL SADI
How's your grandfather?

KTABY
He is well.

PROFESSOR AL SADI
Still working for the ministry?

KTABY
Yes sir, he is, harder than ever.
Despite the uprising of course.

PROFESSOR AL SADI
Yes, nasty business. When are you
headed back home?

KTABY
Not sure actually. I guess it all
depends on this meeting.
(smiling)

PROFESSOR AL SADI
Well, I have reviewed your thesis
proposal with your father and we
both have some concerns. Our
primary issue is with your travel
to Burma. I don't think you have
justified the travel.

KTABY
May I ask why?

PROFESSOR AL SADI
Your father feels; and I agree that
you do not have a specific goal
outlined in your proposal. He feels
your travel is more sight seeing
than actually proving your
hypothesis.

KTABY
But sir, this is why I am adding
the week with the tribes within the
interior. To prove that inter
marriage within...

PROFESSOR AL SADI
We understand your idea but the
premise is weak. You need to find
another theory.

KTABY
Can I speak to my father and meet
back. Maybe propose another theory
or go back...

PROFESSOR AL SADI
There isn't enough time my son. Why
not go back to Egypt and the
ministry and find something there?

KTABY
No.

PROFESSOR AL SADI
Excuse me?

KTABY
Forgive me sir, but I must do this
myself.

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

KTABY sits in a large lecture hall taking notes, and his
roommate, JACK saddles up next to him.

JACK
Hey bother. Whatcha got going this
weekend?

KTABY
I don't know, what do you have
planned for me.
(smiling)

JACK
Well, if must ask, I met this girl
in Applied Ethics and she has a
friend that wants to date an
"exotic" man.

KTABY
Exotic?

JACK
Yes, now shut up and go with it.
I've been told she it hot and a
solid 8.5, Anyways, she...

KTABY's phone buzzes. Its his sister, ASMAD.

JACK (CONT'D)
Who is it?

KTABY
My sister. Hold on...

JACK

Is she asking about me? Tell her I
have a car now.

KTABY

She's saying to call home. I guess
my grandfather is in the hospital.
(looking at his phone)

EXT. LECTURE HALL HALLWAY - DAY

KTABY stands in the center on a long hallway with the phone
to his ear.

KTABY

How is he?

ASMAD (O.S)

(over phone)

He's fine now, but keeps asking for
you.

KTABY

What did the doctors say?

ASMAD (O.S.)

They said he had a stroke and will
most likely won't be able to walk.
They also said another one is not
far behind. Oh Taby...

(in tears over phone)

KTABY

OK, tell father I'm coming home.

ASMAD (O.S.)

You tell him! I'm not even supposed
be talking to you. Father wanted to
wait and see before telling you.

KTABY

Why?

ASMAD (O.S.)

He didn't want to distract you from
school.

KTABY

Fine. I'll text him then shut off
my phone and get on a plane.

INT. CAIRO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - MORNING

KTABY is walking towards the main terminal at a brisk pace. His phone is loading all of the messages and missed calls during the 18 hour flight to Cairo. He sees is father angry messages and looks away. He reads the final message.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAIRO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT ARRIVAL - MORNING

KTABY is the passenger in a very nice black Mercedes and is speeding towards the city on the expressway with his angry father, HAMID AL FARHAN at the wheel.

HAMID

(looking forward angry)

Why didn't you answer my texts? I told you now is not the time to come. Did ASMAD call you?

KTABY

Yes.

HAMID

You children always scheming. Is this what your grandfather teaches you two? To scheme!

KTABY

No father. She wanted me to know about grandfather and what had happened. I came on my own. No one put me up to this.

HAMID

I would never have known unless your sister left he phone out.

(beat)

Have you spoken to him yet?

KTABY

No sir.

HAMID

He is not doing well. He's had a stroke and can no longer walk. My friend is his doctor and said he can make him comfortable, but the chances are high he will have another.

(beat)

(MORE)

HAMID (CONT'D)

They are giving him blood thinners
in an effort to prolong his live,
but for how long, no one can say.

KTABY

Can he speak?

HAMID

For now. But he's starting to speak
of the old country again and losing
his mind. I can't understand him.

(beat)

Just don't take anything he says as
truth. He's not in his right mind.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - AFTERNOON

ADIL AL FARHAN lies in a hospital bed connected to monitors
with a nurse injecting blood thinner into his IV. ADIL is
KTABY's grandfather and is roused by the nurse as his
grandson enters. ADIL looks over at his grandson.

ADIL

QUTEBAH! My son. Come in. Its been
too long.

KTABY

Hello grandfather.

ADIL

Please sit down.

(to nurse)

Can you excuse us? Thank you.

(waits for door to close)

How is university?

KTABY

Good grandfather. Thank you for
everything you have done. It is
much appreciated. You are a great
man.

ADIL

(waving a hand)

It's what I must do for my only
grandson. Do you want anything to
drink? I can having something
brought to you.

ADIL and speaking and talking out of the right side of his
mouth and body. The left side does not move. He is thin and
frail.

KTABY

So, when do you think you are well enough to leave?

ADIL

No, my son. I'm not leaving this place. I've overstayed my welcome on this world.

ADIL looking back towards the window overlooking a garden.

ADIL (CONT'D)

Do you know how old I am?

(beat)

I honestly don't know

(chuckling)

How old have you been told I am?

KTABY

No one have ever told me grandfather.

ADIL

I'm 190 years old.

(smiling)

Do you believe me?

KTABY

Of course grandfather.

ADIL

Your father doesn't you know. I told him the story long before you were born and does not believe in me.

KTABY

We all believe in you grandfather. If it wasn't for you all of us would not be here. School, college, its because of you.

ADIL

I need you to do one last thing for me my son.

(pointing to cabinet)

In that cabinet, there is a box. In the box there is a book and a map tube. Take them with you back to the states. Never speak of this to anyone under any condition. Promise me.

KTABY
Yes grandfather.

KTABY opens the lower hospital cabinet and picks up a old looking book and a very old map case with a green strap. There is a modern envelope tucked into the book.

ADIL
I've also included enough money for you to finish school and the special project.

KTABY
Special project?

ADIL
Read my diary and study the maps. The key is in the maps.
(beat)
It is no accident that you were accepted to the University of Chicago. Nor was it an accident that you chose Anthropology. You have been chosen my son as I was to help humanity to take the next step in evolution.
(coughing)
I don't know how long I have left. All that you need to know is in that book. Study it well and finish the expedition that a group of very brave men started. Honor them as you have honored me.

KTABY
Grandfather, I don't understand.

KTABY still holding the book in front of his grandfather.

ADIL
You don't need to right now. The answers are there.
(touches the book)
My life is in there and now it yours. Protect it but never let it consume you as it has so many others before you.
(tears in his eyes)
I will always love you my son. Honor me by completing this quest and heal Egypt and all of humanity.

INT. DINING ROOM AL FARHAN HOME - NIGHT

Mother KALI and sister ASMAD are clearing off the table while KTABY and HAMID remain at the table. HAMID is smoking and both men are talking.

HAMID

So, that's all he said huh?

KTABY

Yes. That the key to all humanity was in the Pyramids.

HAMID

At Giza? No others huh? Haram? Kalili? No?

KTABY

Yes sir. Giza so far anyways.

HAMID

You know your grandfather has never been on any sort of "expedition" you know.

KTABY

No?

HAMID

He used this crazy story many years ago to cover up an affair with a married girl in Giza. He told mother he was at the pyramid for overnight tunnel digs for weeks on end.

KTABY

Oh.

HAMID

(laughing)

It was all bullshit. A man will and say do anything for sex.

ASMAD looks at KALI in the kitchen and KALI gave a stern look at HAMID from the kitchen. HAMID notices but does not acknowledge her.

KTABY

(deep breath)

Grandfather's story does have some merit and from what I do know of Giza and other pyramids throughout the kingdom if not the world; they are different.

HAMID

Bullshit! They are tombs. This fact has been proven. They found mummies, bodies, treasure, all that, in the main chambers.

KTABY

Yes, but by whom? Robbers? Thieves? And we as scientists are supposed to believe 200 yr. old robber stories over our own family?

HAMID

You grandfather is not in his right mind. He sees thinks from hundreds of years old? This is not of a sane man you know.

(waves his hand)

KTABY

Well, I have decided to change my thesis to ask the old question: What was the purpose of the Pyramid at Giza?

HAMID

This with change the world huh?
(smiling)

Let me consider it. At least it will keep you home and close to your mother and sister.

KTABY gets up and adjusts his chair. KALI walks by and squeezes his arm in a loving gesture. Smiles. He glances at his sister. She approves.

As KTABY leaves the room, his father asks him one more question.

HAMID (CONT'D)

Your sure your grandfather didn't give you anything today? Books, maps, drawings, nothing?

KTABY shakes his head in the negative and turns to leave. HAMID still looking at him being unsure his son is telling him the truth.

EXT. CONST. TRAILER VALLEY OF THE KINGS NEW DIG - AFTERNOON

A Landrover pulls up amid a thick sandstorm with its headlights on. A middle aged man named ABDUL steps out and jogs over the GENERAL ABU NASIR HASSAN who walking toward the trailer.

ABDUL
Sir! General!

GENERAL HASSAN
Yes?

ABDUL
Its the journal! We found it.

Following the GENERAL into the dig HQ trailer. The men step in while dust blows into the doorway and into the small construction trailer. The door is quickly closed.

GENERAL HASSAN
What do you mean you found it?

The general begins to take his seat behind the desk and sit.

ABDUL
The old man you have us follow at the hospital. He had a visitor, a kid.

GENERAL HASSAN
Who? What kid?

ABDUL
I'm guessing a family member. Anyways, the kid when in with nothing and came out with a book and document tube. Our guy says that's it.

The general sits and looks to the side. Thinking, as he unwraps his scarf and removes his jacket.

GENERAL HASSAN
They followed the kid, yes?

ABDUL

Yes sir. To his son's home in
Cairo. Al Farhan Jr.

GENERAL HASSAN

Perfect.

(beat)

I need one of your men on the house
24-7. Have a man prepare to head to
America. That's probably where he
its going.

ABDUL

How do you know this?

GENERAL HASSAN

His kid is a student there.
Anthropology or Archeology I
believe.

(beat)

Regardless, find out where he's
going and get that book! I'll work
on the family.

ABDUL

Yes sir!

GENERAL HASSAN

(staring at Abdul)

Also, tell BASIL it looks like I
will need his men after all.

ABDUL

Understood sir.

INT. BEDROOM AL FARHAN RESIDENCE - NIGHT

KTABY enters his room and sit on his bed. Staring. Leans over
and opens the bed table drawer revealing his grandfathers
journal. He leans back and flops into a beanbag chair. He
opens it to reveal a date in the corner: 1826, November.

EXT. AIRPORT EXPRESSWAY - MORNING

KTABY and ASMAD are in traffic headed to the airport for
KTABY's flight back to the states. ASMAD is driving and both
are talking.

ASMAD

I think father can help you. You
shouldn't lie to him.

KTABY

I don't know. Sometimes I think he wants good things for me and sometimes not.

(beat)

He only talks shit about everything and everyone I show interest in.

ASMAD

He is our father and has always wanted what is best for us. I know he can be an ass, but he means well.

KTABY

Can be? He is an ass.

(beat)

If he found the journal he instantly bring it to the ministry, to look like a hero and the journal would disappear.

ASMAD

Who would want it?

KTABY

You would be surprised.

ASMAD

Why? What's in it that got everyone so freaked out about it? I mean...

KTABY

Shit!, Slow down! What the hell is going on here?

ASMAD

It's the government crack down. There has been another attempted coup by the left. Its getting bad.

ASMAD slows the car as she approaches a checkpoint. She reaches for her ID in her purse.

KTABY

Keep going.

ASMAD

What?

KTABY

Keep going! Drive. Now!

ASMAD
Are your serious? If father...

KTABY reaches over and turns the wheel.

KTABY
Punch it! Go fast now!

ASMAD hits the accelerator and the car veers hard to the left into oncoming traffic. The soldiers at the check point jump back and begin to raise their AK47 rifles at their speeding car. Their car jumps back into the original lane and gains cover from the soldiers rifle fire. ASMAD slouches in her seat ducking from potential bullets. But none find there way.

ASMAD
Oh My Fucking God! What has gotten into you? Are you trying to kill us?

KTABY
If we stopped, I would have never made it. They are following me.

ASMAD
Why?

KTABY
I don't know. Yet.

KTABY turns to ASMAD who is still shaking from her adrenaline rush as they slow down towards the airport turn off.

KTABY (CONT'D)
Sister. You need to listen to me very carefully. Do not trust anyone and don't tell anyone about what we discussed. Not even father. OK? Promise me?

ASMAD
I promise. But..

Their car pulls into the departure drop off area.

KTABY
NO! Nothing. You must not question. Live life and if anyone asks we talked about school. OK?

ASMAD
Fine.
(beat)
(MORE)

ASMAD (CONT'D)

I love you my sweet brother, even
though you almost got me killed.

The car slows to a stop at the drop off area of the airport and KTABY gets out of the car. He reaches in the backseat to grab his bag.

KTABY

I tried.
(smiling & wink)

ASMAD

Have a nice flight. Asshole.

INT. MINISTRY OF ANTIQUTIES METTING - DAY

GEN. HASSAN receives a text.

ABDUL

The car just blew a check point
outside the airport.

GENERAL HASSAN

Did they shoot?

ABDUL

No. But we lost them in the check
point traffic.

GENERAL HASSAN

Good. We need the kid alive and
with the book. Keep on him and keep
me informed.

GEN. HASSAN gets up from the meeting and heads for the door. Just outside the hallway walking he dials a number.

GENERAL HASSAN (CONT'D)

Get me you boss.
(beat)
He knows who it is.

BASIL (O.S.)

(over the phone)
For a guy who told me to got fuck
myself a week ago, you are
persistent.

GENERAL HASSAN

Shut up! I need at least 20 men and
equipment for caving. Guns too.

BASIL (O.S.)
OK? And...

GENERAL HASSAN
By next week at the latest.

BASIL (O.S.)
And...

GENERAL HASSAN
And what?

BASIL (O.S.)
What do I get in return for these men? Don't say another government voucher. Those are shit! I'm talking cash and a percentage of whatever your after.

GENERAL HASSAN
Cash only then. No percentage.

BASIL (O.S.)
No deal.

GENERAL HASSAN
OK, ten percent. If! They do their job.

BASIL (O.S.)
Done. They will be in your office tomorrow.

GENERAL HASSAN
No. Have their handler meet at the new valley dig site off highway fifteen tomorrow at ten.

BASIL (O.S.)
Fine.

INT. KTABY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

A typical small collage apartment just off campus built in the 1930's. Crammed with boxes, clothes and a bicycle in the living room. KTABY lies on the couch fast asleep. Front door slams with JACK holding a laundry basket startling KTABY awake.

JACK
(smiling)
Morning sunshine.

KTABY
Hey.

JACK
What time did you get in? What did you do, Uber it?

KTABY
(sleepy irritated)
No, shuttle. What time is it?

JACK
Time for you to get your shit together buddy. Shelia will be here in a hour.
(beat)
Don't you have class anyway?

KTABY
Yeah. I guess.
(stroking his hair back)

JACK
(sitting)
Hey. I did want to say I'm sorry about your grandpa. Your dad left a message.

KTABY
What did he say?

JACK
Oh, I'm sorry. I thought you knew. Your grandpa passed last night.

KTABY
No. Battery died.

An uncomfortable silence filled the room and both boys looking away. KTABY trying to keep his cool.

JACK
You know what. Let me reschedule with Shelia and we can hang out. Just to show how good a friend I am and how awesome a cock blocker you are.

KTABY
No man, you don't have to.

JACK
Aw, but I do. Not in the mood
anyways.

JACK gets up and moves to the bedroom dropping off his laundry and head to the kitchen for a drink and texting the whole way.

JACK (CONT'D)
So, what all went down in the Big
C?

KTABY
My grandfather wanted to see and
gave me his journal about his
expeditions in the Great Pyramids.
I read through some of it, but a
lot I can't make sense...

JACK
Sense of what?

KTABY
Oh. Nothing. It kind of a family
thing.

JACK
OK? Really? I just put a sure thing
on ice for you and all I get is
"nothing"? Get real. Let me see it.

KTABY reaches into his bag and takes out a very old looking book and hands it to JACK.

JACK (CONT'D)
Wow. Dude this is ancient.

JACK opens the book and sees the date. "1826 November". He begins reading it.

JACK (CONT'D)
This is from your grandfather? Have
you done the math?

KTABY
Yeah. What's even more bizarre is
what he told me.

JACK looks up from the journal in slight disbelief.

JACK
Enlighten me.

KTABY
All my grandfather remembers is bit
and pieces really.

INT. PYRAMID 1826 - EVENING

FLASHBACK -

EMAIL FROM PROF

BEING FOLLOWED

STORY TO JACK

1826 EXPEDITION FLASHBACK

JACKS THEORY

RESEARCH OVER PIZZA

GO TO WISCONSIN

STRANGER AT PUB

CALL SISTER - HEAD HOME

HEADED TO AIRPORT

ARRIVAL IN CAIRO

DRIVE FROM AIRPORT

MEETING THE GENERAL

MIDNIGHT TEXT

VALLEY OF THE KINGS

ASSEMBLE THE TEAM

INSIDE THE PYRIMID

THE MAP

THE KISS

GHOSTS & DEAD ENDS

THE FIRST NIGHT

GENERAL TAKES CHARGE

THE REACTOR

BREADCRUMBS

LAST DEAD END

UNSTOPPABLE

THE TEMPLE

THE PIT

THE DESCENT

DARKNESS OF ABYISS

FALLING

THE ATTACK

THE BOTTOM

THE CRAFT

INSIDE THE CRAFT

DISCOVERY

THE BODIES

POWER

THE DEVICE

THE PYRIMID AWAKENS

THE GENERALS DEMISE

THE SIGNAL

PLUGGING IN

ARRIVAL

THE LOST EXPEDITION

THE TRUTH

RELATIVES

MEETING THE PHARAOHS

JACK & ASMAD STAY BEHIND

HEADED HOME

THE PHARAOHS HAVE RETURNED

FIT FOR A KING

FATHER

RETURN OF THE KING