

Stryke Force Elite

by  
Dethmyke

Story by Curt Harris

Fiction Characters created by Curt Harris

[dethmyke7777@gmail.com](mailto:dethmyke7777@gmail.com)

FADE IN

1 EXT. OCEAN - SUNSET - EVENING 1

CARD: DECEMBER 30th 2000 HRS

Flying in stealth mode ahead of the formation of scattered sinister storm clouds, passing across the horizon sunset; a military futuristic SR-71 LOCKHEED aircraft aka `ANGEL of DEATH`, with the name tattooed on one side of its metallic wings and the tattooed image of the GRIM REAPER on the other, flapping like a prehistoric creature at breakaway speeds.

2 EXT. STRATOSPHERE - EDGE OF SPACE - SAME NIGHT 2

A band of storm clouds surround the war-craft with streaks of lighting flashing above as it levitates. The wings slide in and lock into place.

The rocket engines are shut off, detach from the base by a hydraulic arm and then rotate facing the heavens.

The aircraft powers up full max like the sound of a F-5 twister and generates a neon glow of light like a shooting star that surrounds the hull. A thunderous sonic boom from hell shoots out from the aircraft as it free falls in a halo dive sucking in storm clouds like a vacuum in space.

3 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - MINUTES LATER - SAME NIGHT 3

BATTLE STATIONS

The Red alert emergency lights are flashing. Military personnel (male & females 20's to 40's), are moving with purpose behind various holographic work stations.

ON SCREEN MONITOR

The Angel of Death free falls from the heavens surrounded by a growing field of static energy.

Entering the bridge is MAJOR BANKS (50's), takes his position in the captain's chair and opens a communication channel from the arm console.

CAPTAIN BANKS

(frantic voice)

Weapons con - Dispatch all ground units and air support! Spin up missiles one thru twenty! Full assault! Code red! I repeat code red!

OFFICER#1

Captain, enemy aircraft has scrambled  
all communications - we're completely  
cut off!

CAPTAIN BANKS

Launch emergency protocol = dispatch  
ground units to section Omega.  
There're here for one thing only and  
we're not going to give it to them  
without a fight!

4 EXT. BASE - GROUND LEVEL- SAME NIGHT 4

The arsenal of underground silos fire a group pattern of  
ground to air laser like missiles and artillery tracer  
shells.

In full attack mode the High tech un-man ground cannons fire  
heat seeker rockets with laser heads.

CUT TO:

The Angel of Death is under attack and is swallowed inside  
the intense wrath of overlapping fireball explosions  
resembling demonic faces.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE

5 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - BATTLE STATIONS - SAME NIGHT 5

The military personnel cheer in retaliation.

CAPTAIN BANKS

(calling out)

Look alive ladies and gents this fight  
is far from over! We're going to send  
that piece of space shit straight back  
to hell!

6 EXT. LANDING ZONE - ROOF TOP - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 6

The air squadrons BLACK HAWK HELICOPTERS power up; PROPELLERS  
are spinning.

7 EXT. HANGER 19 - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 7

MILITARY F-1 HORNETS move out to the airstrip. The SQUADRON  
takes off in flight.

- 8 INT. MOTOR POOL - SAME NIGHT 8
- SECURITY FORCES in riot gear are loaded inside the fleets of armor plated military HUMMERS and heavily armed with mounted ASSAULT WEAPONS as the engines growl with maximum horsepower.
- The bay doors open from the ground up.
- 9 EXT. MOTOR POOL - SAME NIGHT 9
- The silhouette shadows of the nine man mercenary unit known as SCALP-HUNTERS appear, bullet proof in swat geared covered from head to toe with backpacks. They are lethal and armed with various alien style weaponry attached to their arms.
- 10 INT. ANGEL OF DEATH - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 10
- Seated in the captain`s chair is OCTAGON (30's), rock solid with muscles of a gym rat, a hothead with an unstable attitude who can barely keep his composure as he barks out orders to the crew.
- OCTAGON
- Listen up motherfuckers! I wanted every swinging dicks and carpet lickens to burn like cockroaches with a bad hair perm. I wanna see death on their faces! Show no fucking mercy! Everyone dies!
- 11 EXT. ANGEL OF DEATH - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 11
- The aircraft shoots down a beam of bright intense light from the bell of the beast.
- 12 EXT. CONTROL TOWER - SAME NIGHT 12
- The beam strikes the complex in a white out effect.
- 13 INT. CONTROL TOWER - SAME NIGHT 13
- The crew members (males & females 30's), are suspended in mid air with their hands over their ears, screaming in excruciating pain, bleeding out from their eyes, noses and mouths.
- Out of nowhere, an unknown force rips off the uniforms, under garments and footwear and positions their bodies with their chests facing up, shaking and twitching like a demonic group possession.

Violently, their bodies are turned inside out exposing the internal organs on the outside and then explode in an outbreak of flames burning their limbs which swing wildly like burning insects.

CUT TO:

14 INT. ANGEL OF DEATH - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 14

Octagon stands with a sick look of gratification across his face.

OCTAGON

Oh fuck me baby! That's what I'm talking about. Give me more! More!

CUT TO:

15 EXT. CONTROL TOWER - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 15

The surrounding windows are shattered out. Shootouts from inside are random FIREBALLS with TORTURED FACE spitting SULFUR in multiple directions.

CUT TO

16 EXT. AIRSTRIP - FAR END - SAME NIGHT 16

FIREBALLS #1 & #2 expand, land and then plough into the earth kicking up large slabs of concrete, dirt & sulfur in an earthquake effect digging underground.

At the last second the F-16 squadron makes a mad scramble in mid flight causing several jet fighters to collide into each other in a destructive series of explosions.

A small squadron breaks free in formation.

CUT TO:

17 INT. ANGEL OF DEATH - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 17

OCTAGON

Yo! catch those motherfuckers or that's your ass son!

CUT TO:

18 EXT. GROUND LEVEL - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 18

A powerful flash of LIGHT under intense pressure EXPLODES

underground. The combined FIREBALLS shape-shifts into a mystical seven headed SERPENT a mile wide reaching for the skies.

CUT TO:

19 INT. JET FIGHTER#1 - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 19

PILOT#1

Break right! Break right!

The F-16's break formation in a series of combat rolls, turns, and vertical dives firing anti-ship, air-to-air, & anti-tank missiles hitting their mark.

The serpent absorbs the attack and retaliates from the head shooting a wide spread of Gothic flames of chaos in a burst of energy.

20 INT. F-16 - COCKPIT 20

Pilot#2 shields his face blinded by the intense flames... then.

PILOT#2

(screams)

AAAARRGH!

The F-16's are swallowed in flames, explode on contact and then disintegrate like falling fireflies.

CUT TO:

21 INT. ANGEL OF DEATH - SAME NIGHT- SECONDS LATER 21

OCTAGON

(eating popcorn)

Whooo! That's what I'm talking about!  
I like that shit! Give me some more!  
Much more!

NAVIGATOR

Sir, we have Black Hawks approaching.

OCTAGON

(to pilot)

Number one -- don't ever call me sir  
-- I kill motherfuckers for a living  
-- give those bastards something to  
scream about!

The Black Hawks maneuver between the fallen giant size flakes of ashes of their fallen comrades.

Fireballs #3, #4 & #5 merge and shape-shift into a scale plated CHIMERA (beast) with heads of a lion, goat, and dragon with wings and various body parts to match.

In a flyby in attack formation, the Black Hawks squadron open fire in an all out assault of missiles, rockets and tracer laser rounds striking the Chimera in a series of high impact explosions.

CUT TO:

22 INT. BLACK HAWK - SAME MIGHT

22

The PILOT#1 (male 40's) maneuvers around the Chimera shooting the beast with laser tracer rounds in its backside. The CO PILOT (female 30's) works the digital console entering battle coordinates.

PILOT

Yeah motherfucker! Who's your daddy!?

CO PILOT

Alpha leader to squadron! Attack formation halo! The use of weapons of mass destruction has been authorized.

The Black Hawks circle around the beast. Specialized TOMAHAWK rockets with nuclear warheads are lowered into firing position.

PILOT#1

Say hello to my personal friends?

Suddenly, the chimera spins in a full circle. The Head Lion lets out an unearthly roar of shock waves in a ripple effect equivalent to the sound of a sonic boom. Shock waves shoot out in a ripple effect.

The squadron of Black Hawks are thrown off balance spinning out of control.

The squadron of BLACK HAWKS #3, #4, & #5 are thrown in mid air spinning in between Black Hawks #6, #7, #8, #9 & #10.

CUT TO:

PILOT#3

Hold on! Fuck!

CUT TO:

PILOT#6  
Split right!

BLACK HAWKS #3, #4 & 5 explode in a triple threat mid air EXPLOSIONS.

The GOATS HEAD sneezes out a fast but powerful storm of liquid nitrogen, hail and acid, like a cold day in hell that spreads across the Black Hawks.

The PILOTS and CO-PILOTS are frozen in place like icicles; the acid storm eats through the hull of the aircraft exposing the bodies to the harsh elements of the hailstorm. The acid disintegrates their flesh like hot butter.

Suddenly, the dragon shoots out red fireballs like roman candles in the shape of demon eyes and detonates on contact with scattering remains burning across the skies.

CUT TO:

23 INT. ANGEL OF DEATH - SAME NIGHT- SECONDS LATER 23

OCTAGON  
(soft voice in tears)  
That = that was fucking beautiful.

CUT TO:

24 INT. UNDERGROUND STATIONS - SAME NIGHT 24

The panic mode is critical. Pockets of dust particles fall from the boulder made ceiling. The base shakes from the after shock as crew members (men & women 30's) working vigorously to re-establish communications and power.

OFFICER#1  
Captain, we've lost all communications with the strike teams! Satellite com link is down!

OFFICER#2  
Defense grids are down to twenty percent! The base will be defenseless in a matter of minutes.

CAPTAIN BANKS  
Divert energy from all backup power cells!

The control room shakes hard from the heavy impact of explosions.

ON SCREEN MONITOR

The Angel of Death flies into view firing a barrage of anti space age air to ground rockets and missiles surrounded by an energy source.

CAPTAIN  
(yelling)  
Incoming!

Everyone braces for the impact as the base shakes with tremendous force like an earthquake sending bodies flying across the room. Small pockets of fire and smoke break out from various control panels.

OFFICER#4  
Heavy damage with casualties reported  
in sections Charlie, Alpha, Bravo &  
Tango!

OFFICERS#5  
Oscar, Whiskey and Delta are  
completely destroyed! We can't  
dispatch emergency crews!

OFFICER#6  
We've lost communications in sections  
Zulu, Echo and Kilo!

CAPTAIN BANKS  
Where's the fucking cavalry?!

OFFICER#1  
ETA one hundred miles and closing!

CAPTAIN BANKS  
Not close enough!

OFFICER#2  
Captain!  
(standing)  
The central core has been breached!  
The entire base will be compromise in  
a nuclear meltdown the size of the  
Grand Canyon in less than five  
minutes!

Captain Banks pauses for a second to stare at his crew with a

resigned look but nods in agreement.

CAPTAIN BANKS

Abandon post. Shut down the remaining grids and divert power to launch stations for immediate evacuation. Activate self destruct sequence. If they want it bad enough then let them die for it.

OFFICER#1

Yes Captain.

Officer#1 enters the command. The crew depart from their posts.

At the last second, Officer#1 looks up at the screen

ON SCREEN MONITOR

The Angel of Death maneuvers into position surrounded by a field of static energy. The enemy Warcraft fires an onslaught of solar beams in a direct hit on the compound.

CAPTAIN BANKS

(yelling out)

Brace for impact!

In a flash, the compound detonates and viciously blows out the jumbo screen and work stations. The crew are sent flying across the room, surround by a series of explosions, fires, heavy smoke and flying debris.

The concrete slabs and frame structures from the ceiling collapse crushing crew members to death.

Several injured crew members exit the control room.

Captain Banks is badly injured, bleeding from multiple lacerations on his face and head is holding his broken arm against his chest. He drags his body up in the Captain's chair for the last time taking several deep breaths. He is staring at death.

The raw kinetic energy of a phoenix flies through the blast hole with its mouth extended.

CAPTAIN BANKS

Captain's log --

25 INT. CORRIDOR - SAME NIGHT - SECONDS LATER

25

Military personnel and security forces are running in both directions.

KAA-BOOM! The explosion blasts the remains of the control room through the walls killing everyone with bodies scattered and covered in blood and debris.

The remains of Captain Banks are scattered among the dead beyond recognition.

26 INT. SECTION OMEGA - SUB BASEMENT - SAME NIGHT

26

The uniform SECURITY TEAM armed with M-16's are engaged in a heavy shootout.

The SCALP HUNTERS shoots out their arsenal of charged cosmic energy in the form of cannonballs, rockets, missiles, static electricity and halo beams.

The dead bodies of the security team free fall from various platform levels with explosions of flying debris shooting across the fight zone.

The SCALP HUNTERS double time past the scattered decapitated bodies, burning debris and heaving smoke down the hallway up to the large VAULT. The team transform their weapons like a Rubix cube into various shape bombs attached to the vault door.

The Scalp Hunters #2, #4, #7, & #9 connect the long cable lines from the Angel of Death with a magnetized end piece like suction cups attached to the vault door.

Quickly, Scalp Hunters move over to the far end of the vault in crouching positions.

SCALP LEADER

Black Bird this is #1 -- Go!

The vault door is detonated in an ear piercing explosion and is ripped off its hinges, bouncing off the ceiling, floor, and walls, cutting a path of destruction to the outside.

The Scalp Hunters enter the vault and run up to the alien sphere and connect a second cable line into the capsule connector slot.

The Scalp Hunters jump on and latch hold on the capsule's components.

SCALP LEADER

Black Bird, this #1 -- we have the package -- Go!

The attached lines recoil and sling shots the capsule with the members of Scalp Hunters holding through the wreckage in mid flight like a Scud missile flying through the path of destruction.

The Angel of Death powers up, pulls off vertically and flies off reeling in the capsule with the Scalp Hunters through an open hatch underneath the aircraft that closes behind and takes off.

CUT TO:

27 INT. ANGEL OF DEATH - SAME NIGHT- SECONDS LATER

27

NAVIGATOR

The alien artifact is on board.

OCTAGON

What's that catch phrase from the T.V. show the A-team that Hannibal says at the end of every mission?

NAVIGATOR

(at Octagon)

I love it when a plan comes together.

OCTAGON

Hmm -- I love it when a fucking plan comes together! -- that sounds much better.

Octagon takes his seat in the captain's chair.

OCTAGON

Pilot course for the south pole.

28 EXT. SATELLITE - SPACE - SAME NIGHT

28

The trillion dollar weapon of the future fires the "Rod of God" a laser beam at Earth.

29 EXT. ENTIRE COMPLEX - SAME NIGHT

29

An explosion the size of a fifty ton mega bomb flashes like a supernova ignites an unearthly blast creates an Earthquake avalanche of the mountain region.

FADE OUT

BLACK SCREEN

VOICE

(elderly male voice echoes)

No! -- No! -- No! it's begun! The end  
has begun. I gotta tell the world! --  
Wake up -- Wake up! -- WAKE UP!

30 FADE IN

30

31 INT. WHITE ROOM - SAME NIGHT

31

CARD: Asylum 2400 Hours

The mucous coated eyelids struggle to open. Doctor MONTGOMERY WARD, code name SEEKER (60's), forces his eyes to open. They are bloodshot and irritated. He rubs his face against the stained padded wall blinking to wake up. He's trying to regain focus while bleeding from the abominable procedure of a drilled hole between the eyes.

The Seeker`s expression changes from sad to humor and then rage. His face is heavily wrinkled making him look much older than his age. He looks drained, depressed and defeated. His nappy salt n pepper dreadlocks matted together hang over his face. Dry saliva stains on his lips, mouth and chin.

SEEKER

(ranting)

Who am I? -- Who am I? -- Who am I?  
I'm -- I'm, I'm trying to save the  
world! But they won't listen -- They  
can't hear me! They keep ignoring me!  
-- They put me here!

(outburst)

YOU CAN'T KEEP ME QUIET! YOU CAN'T  
HIDE FROM THE TRUTH! I KNOW WHAT'S  
COMING!

(whispering)

Shh -- Shh -- Shh - keep it together  
-- six month evaluation -- gotta  
convince that FUCK to let me out! I'm  
not crazy -- No I'm not! Gotta get out  
-- gotta get out of here -- gotta tell  
everyone before it`s too late!  
December thirty-first! -- Xzerqsi!

(screaming)

THEY MUST BE WARNED!

DR. BARNES (V.O)  
 Unfortunately, that's not going to  
 happen any time soon.

Startled, the Seeker strapped in a straitjacket slides back  
 against the padded wall with his knees to his chest rocking  
 back and fourth. He mumbles to himself.

Walking past is Dr. JOSEPH BARNES (50's), tall and thin  
 holding up a loaded syringe in his hand.

DR. BARNES  
 Not today, tomorrow, or anytime in  
 your future. No, you'll die behind  
 these walls and that I can ensure you  
 my friend.

Agitated and confused, Seeker bounces his head against the  
 padded wall.

SEEKER  
 How can I make this dick understand --  
 time is running out -- there's no more  
 time -- time is running out --there's  
 no more time -- time -- time --TIME!

Seeker turns into the padded wall using it for leverage to  
 pull himself up to his feet.

DR. BARNES  
 Time? Oh, yes I have all the time in  
 the world to assume myself. The things  
 I'm going to do to you should have me  
 locked away.  
 (laughs)  
 Just ask your partner in crazy,  
 Charlie.

Seeker is angered.

DR. MONROE  
 (to Dr. Barnes)  
 Charlie? -- Charles -- Chuck! WHERE'S  
 CRAZY CHARLIE!?! --CHARLIE!

CUT TO:

FLASH BACK

32 INT. REHABILITATION ROOM

32

Stripped down to his soiled underwear and strapped to a reclined torture chair by the ankles, wrists and neck is a man covered in biker tattoos. CRAZY CHARLIE (50's), who looks worse for wear from a round of torture.

Orderly#1 clamps a pair of jump cables on his groin. Crazy Charlie growls in discomfort.

Dr. Barnes walks up to the table.

DR. BARNES

Oh Charlie, it pains me to do this to you but you leave me no choice.

CRAZY CHARLIE

Go fuck yourself you fucking freak!

Dr. Barnes looks confused from the response.

DR. BARNES

Go fuck myself? Really Charlie? Is that best you can do?

CRAZY CHARLIE

You can't make me talk! -- I won't let you you cocksucker!

Dr. Barnes smiles at Crazy Charlie pointing at Orderly#2 with his hand on the generator switch connected to the opposite ends of the clamps.

DR. BARNES

You'll talk trust me on that Charlie old boy. But right now I want to hear you scream.

MONTAGE

Orderly flips the switch.

The voltage snaps and locks up Crazy Charlie like a stiff board. His eyes roll to the back of his head. He growls with his jaws locked shut. A nasty flow of mucous from his nostrils rolling down to his lips covered in foaming spit.

Orderly#2 turns up the voltage. Dr. Barnes laughs at Crazy Charlie.

MONTAGE

Orderly #1, holds a wet towel over his face with a tight grip. Orderly #2 pours a bucket of hot steaming water over his covered face and mouth making him gag and grunt. Orderly#3 is beating Charlie over his beaten chest with a bar of soap wrapped in a towel. Orderly#4 whips the bottom of his bloody and swollen feet with a braided cord.

CUT TO:

33 INT. PADDED ROOM - SAME NIGHT

33

DR. BARNES

You should be more concerned about what I'm going to do with you.

The door opens and two muscular ORDERLIES #1 & #2 (30's males) enter. They walk up to Seeker snatching him up by his arms and dragging him up to a smirking Dr. Barnes.

DR. BARNES

The penalty for recruiting my patients and plotting to escape can be quite painful.

(laughs)

Well, maybe not as painful as being on the wrong end of a lobotomy right?

The Seeker spits in Dr. Barnes' face and then tries to lunge at him but is quickly restrained by the Orderlies #1 & #2.

In disgust Dr. Barnes backs away wiping his face with his sleeve.

DR. BARNES

Oh, I got something that's gonna take the spit from your mouth.

Forcefully, Orderlies #1 & #2 pull the Seeker back. Orderlies #1 & #2 take turns throwing heavy body shots into Dr. Monroe's mid section dropping him to his knees.

Orderlies #1 & #2 hold up the Seeker and remove the straitjacket. Armed with the nightstick, Orderly #1 jabs him in the ribs dropping him back down to his knees.

Dr. Barnes walks up to the Seeker and leans into his face showing off the loaded syringe.

DR. BARNES

Checkmate!

The Seeker jumps up and then violently headbutts Dr. Barnes in the nose and takes the syringe. Dr. Barnes falls down unconscious with blood running out from his nostrils.

ORDERLY#1

Son of a bitch!

The Orderlies #1 & #2 viciously beat the Seeker across the back who's balled up on the floor.

Suddenly, Orderly #1 throws his arms out stopping Orderly #2's attack.

ORDERLY #1

Whoa! Hold up! Hold on a sec!

ORDERLY #2

What -- what the fuck!?

ORDERLY #1

Aye, let's finish this off in the basement so no one can hear us.

ORDERLY #2

What?

(at Dr. Barnes)

Alright, but what about doc?

Orderly#1 walks over to Dr. Barnes and pulls out a syringe from his back pocket and injects him in the ass.

ORDERLY#1

Don't worry about him. He's gonna be out for a for a long.

ORDERLY#2

Alright, but I go first this time.

Orderly #2 grabs the Seeker by the back of his gown and leans in his ear.

ORDERLY #2

I'm gonna bust your cherry pops.

Orderly #2 licks Dr. Monroe's cheek. Orderly #1 laughs, putting away his nightstick.

Suddenly, Dr. Monroe turns into Orderly #2, stabs him in the groin with the syringe injecting the drug in his body.

Screaming, Orderly#2 drops the nightstick in excruciating

pain, falls to his knees and face plants himself into the floor.

The seeker pulls out the syringe and throws it like a knife with pin point accuracy.

Orderly #1 is stabbed in the throat with the syringe needle piercing through the trachea. He gestures in pain, regurgitates saliva and blood as he staggers backwards holding up the nightstick.

Quickly, SEEKER picks up the nightstick, throws it up and then executes a round house kick against the nightstick spinning in mid air.

Orderly #2 is struck in the neck by the nightstick as it hammers the entire syringe through his throat. His body falls backwards against the floor, dead.

In shock, SEEKER falls back on his ass staring at his hands. Astonished, he looks at the bodies for a second.

He snaps out of it. He gets up and runs over to Dr. Barnes, takes his keys and then takes his clothes off.

34 EXT. SOUTH POLE

34

CARD: 2300 HOURS

The Angel of Death comes out from cloak mode flying through the storm clouds of the frozen region of the Earth. The bay door opens and deploys the capsule attached to a parachute.

GROUND LEVEL

Travelling on futuristic ATV snow mobiles designed to transport the team of SCIENTISTS up to the capsule. The team dismount in the middle of a blizzard walking up to the capsule.

The SCIENTISTS insert metallic rods inside the ports that activates the device with multiple lights and sounds.

MONTAGE

CARD: CAIRO, EGYPT

Inside the pyramid Gaza SCIENTISTS dressed in safari gear insert rings around the poles.

CARD: MOUNT RUSHMORE

On top of the mountain the MILITARY place diamond like crystals inside the slots.

CARD: LOST CITY OF ATLANTIS

An underwater DEEP SEA TEAM wearing specialized scuba gear inject large syringes of blue vile inside the capsule.

CARD: AMAZON JUNGLES

Escorted by a security team contracted CIVILIANS insert varies shaped puzzle boxes inside the matching shaped slots that activate the device.

SCIENTIST#1

Five down -- one to go.

35 EXT. OPHIUCHUS ENTERPRISES - SUNSET

35

CARD: GALA ITALY

Uniformed armed security force man the perimeter points of the multi- billion dollar complex.

Secret Service men dressed in formal tuxedos canvas the entrances and checkpoints.

RED CARPET ENTRANCE

The heavy media coverage of reporters, cameramen and photographers surround both sides of the red carpet behind security rails.

A large number of high profile government officials, business owners, celebrities from the film industry, music and professional athletes walk down the red carpet. A mob of photographers create a light show with random photo shots.

News reporter MARCIA CLARK (20's) takes her position in front of the red carpet.

ELTON CATES

I'm Elton Cates reporting live from the hottest ticket in Italy. Tonight CEO of Ophiuchus Enterprise will showcase the advanced technologies that will take us beyond the twenty-fifth century.

36 INT. GALA - MINUTES LATER - SAME NIGHT

36

SHOWROOM#1 - CAR SHOW

The room features displays of state of the art high performance prototype sports cars, SUV's and motorcycles. EXHALE (30's Chinese), mysterious, dark but beautiful with long black hair wearing a body suit and black gloves is driving behind the wheel of an Infinity Vision GT simulator. The windshield is a holographic screen displays her recklessness through the futuristic streets of Los Angeles driving top speed. She shoots down enemy targets using gadgets of machine guns and missiles.

SHOWROOM#2 - CLOSE ENCOUNTER

The virtual reality war zone of a warehouse shoot out features AXLE (30's) He wears a color dye Mohawk and armed with a new age weaponry where he can detach and re-attach components firing a variety of laser affects. He shoots down a squad of enemy sergeants.

SHOWROOM#3

Military personnel examine the line of prototype futuristic aircraft from helicopters, shuttles, fighter jets and personal jet packs. NFERNO (30's), is the pilot of the simulator prototype jet code name Mockingbird.

SHOWROOM#4 - UNDER WATER WARFARE

SWIRL GIRL (30's), operates the bat winged type vessel manoeuvring past enemy torpedoes with easy and taking down submarines with advance weaponry of various type of space age missiles.

SHOWROOM#5 - DESERT STORM

TECH-NIQUE (40's), a big man with both muscles and brains pilots the armor MOBILE SUIT using a number of warhead rockets, laser rounds and high power machine guns destroys armored vehicles and tanks in a series of high powered explosions.

37 INT. BANQUET FOYER - SAME NIGHT

37

The guests are enjoying an evening of contemporary music, food and drinks in a cozy atmosphere with doors open over looking the sea.

BAR

STRYKE (30's), tall, dark, mysterious and handsome is in a conversation with four star Generals JONES (50's) and SLOAN (50's).

SLOAN

I have to admit - your presentation is most spectacular. Our military would be obsolete against the world from your company's weapon division.

JONES

The type of technology we would pay top dollar for.

STRYKE

Far more than my competitors?

SLOAN

If you referring to the rouge organization Vengeance X, yes.

JONES

We refuse to do business with those who deal with terrorists.

Suddenly, Stryke is distracted by a familiar voice speaking to him telepathically inside his head.

STRANCE (O.S)

In other words...I refused to get fucked by our goddamn government.

Stryke feels and looks a bit uneasy but keeps it calm. He carefully surveys the room with his eyes that locks on a familiar foe.

38 EXT. BALCONY - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT

38

STRANCE (40's), well dressed in a snake skin leather vest suit with a drink in hand communicates to Stryke while standing behind a female hostage that's scared to death.

STRANCE (V.O)

Surprise! Let me guess my invite got lost in the mail right?

(laughs)

I have a business proposition for you if we can speak privately. Just you and I without your team -- I mean we don't want things to turn ugly where the blood of the innocent is spilled

right? Rooftop in two minutes.

39 EXT. ROOFTOP - SECONDS LATER

39

Stryke exits from the rooftop. He generating fields of neon blue electricity around his hands generated by the bracelets on both wrists. He walks across towards.

STRANCE (V.O)

There's no need for that.

Across the rooftop and next to the guardrail, Strance stands alone.

STRYKE

I guess the rumors were true.

STRANCE

That I'm still alive? Have been for a long time. How I move in mysterious ways!

STRYKE

I should kill you where you stand, Strance.

STRANCE

Without your Halloween costume and headgear? I don't think so. Unlike you my powers are natural. I don't rely on micro chip implants to make me immortal! Just ask her.

STRYKE

Where's the girl?

STRANCE

(looking around)

Um...She's hanging around somewhere.

Strance looks up. The woman is suspended high in the sky.

STRANCE

Will you look at this -- She's not wearing any panties

(at Stryke)

This could be your lucky night if you play your cards right and save the daisy in distress.

STRYKE

You're gutless - always have, always be. This is between us.!

Stryke takes several steps closer.

STRANCE

Careful!

Strance touches his temple with his fingers. The woman raised hiher up and then moves her over the shark infested waters swimming by.

STRANCE

You wouldn't want her to suffer in such a painful death. It may maybe too much for your guess to bare.

Stryke powers down the energy around his hands.

STRYKE

Alright, you got my attention!

STRANCE

Good, because I'm going to give you something that no one else will ever have.

STRYKE

What?

STRANCE

The opportunity to join us before the end - and its coming Stryke.

STRYKE

Over my dead body.

Strance stares at sea.

STRANCE

I thought you would say that, In twenty four hours from now the world that you know will cease to exist. Swallowed in the reality of darkness and chaos.

(to strance)

You'll lose everything. Everyone that you fucking care about will die in the worse way possible.

STRYKE

You will lose Strance. And this time,  
I'm going to personally make sure your  
death will be legendary.

Strance slaps his forehead playing dumb.

STRANCE

That right you haven't heard -- your  
company Ophiuchus, is now a large hole  
in the Earth.

Immediately Stryke has a look of rage on his face.

STRYKE

You did what!?

STRANCE

I have all six galactic probes.  
including the one that was located in  
vault Section Omega.

STRYKE

My God.

STRANCE

Not God --  
(in anger)  
STRANCE!

STRYKE

When this is all said and done, I'm  
looking at a dead man.

STRANCE

The last probe will be at N.O.R.A.D  
facility. Stop me if you can.

Suddenly, the woman falls from the sky screaming for her  
life. The sharks leap from the dark water exposing their long  
razor sharp teeth ready to rip the woman into pieces.

Out of nowhere, the waters are split in half like the parting  
of the red sea pushing the sharks back. Swirl Girl geared up  
in a specialized fitted body suit surfs across the waters and  
catches the woman.

SWIRL GIRL

Gotcha!

Swirl Girl rides the wave and brings the woman to shore.

Quickly, Stryke turns back and looks. Strance is gone.

40 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - MINUTES LATER - SAME NIGHT 40

Dressed in body suite and matching helmets & gear accessories Stryke, Exhale, Nferno, Axle, Tech-Nique and Swirl Girl are running down the corridor.

41 INT. HANGER - MINUTES LATER - SAME NIGHT 41

Stryke Force Elite aboard the aircraft PREDATOR. The rear hatch door closes from behind.

The ground crews and technicians immediately leave the hanger. Emergency lights flashing.

CONTROLLER (O.S)

Predator - One please confirm your pre-flight sequence.

The hangar lights douse; the sound of the air vents open and echo. The blue runway lights are on and light a path through the darkened tunnel.

The unique design of the M - Class Predator warcraft loosely resembles the SR-71 Blackbird but bigger, meaner looking with four additional turbo jet engines integrated at the aft fuselage. The body rotates on a circular platform. The nose centers the mouth of the tunnel.

42 INT. PREDATOR - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 42

Stryke hoists himself into the central seat placed behind the pilot's position where Tech-Nique is positioned. He taps a point on the console before his seat and several controls, along with view screens come to life.

STRYKE

Tertiary command sequences engage --  
Alpha, Bravo, Zulu, November execute.

A single holographic window with an images of the war craft appears in front of Stryke; the pre-flight checks info zip across the screen as it scours different viewpoints.

PREDATOR A.I. (V.O)

Pre-flight sequence is complete.

Khale sits at the co-pilot controls and engages the console. A holographic window displays a schematic cycle of check points of the circumference of the ship that shows green.

XHALE

Weapons and secondary systems are at  
one hundred per cent.

Swirl Girl nods in response. She taps in the command sequence  
entering the flight plan.

SWIRL GIRL

Course set for N.O.R.A.D.

The powerful sound of rocket engines vibrate the aircraft.

Axle navigates the controls on the console.

AXLE X

All stations are a go tower -- we're  
ready for takeoff.

CONTROLLER (V.O)

Predator you are clear for take off.

TECH-NIQUE

You're now about to witness the  
strength of tech knowledge.

43 EXT. PREDATOR - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 43

The Warcraft takes off like a blur through the runway  
corridor.

44 EXT. MEDITERRANEAN SEA - MINUTES LATER - SAME NIGHT 44

SURFACE

A loud rumble echoes underneath the gulf waters with  
intensity. A large bright halo shines through the surface.

Suddenly, a powerful force detonates the body of water that  
shoots up like a powerful bomb. The Predator emerges from the  
gulf and climbs into the atmosphere. Its sleek body streaks  
out into the night sky and veers skyward with rocket engines  
that burns bright like lit cigarettes.

The Predator streaks through the thick cumulus clouds; it  
banks into a wide overhead circle and avoids contact with a  
civilian passenger airliner. Out of nowhere a sonic boom  
detonates in the atmosphere.

The Predator's exterior is outlined by a golden light. The  
warcraft wisps away into invisibility in cloak mode.

45 EXT. CNN HEAD QUARTERS - MORNING - NEXT DAY 45

CARD: DOWNTOWN ATLANTA

Downtown Atlanta is busy with people and traffic moving in both directions.

46 EXT. ELEVATOR - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 46

The doors open as MEN and WOMEN (20's to 50's), dressed as business professionals exit. The Seeker is cleaned up with a haircut, clean shaven with a goatee and is wearing a decent suit carrying a backpack on his shoulder with cane in hand. He exits last.

He walks through the double glass door and up to the receptionist who makes eye contact.

47 INT. RECEPTION'S DESK 47

Receptionist REBECCA (30's) attractive and dressed as a business professional answers a call through her headset.

REBECCA

Thank you for calling CNN Headquarters how may I direct your call. (Pause) -- Mr. Dunlap is in a meeting until noon. Would you like his voice mail? (Pause)-  
- yes he's the programming director (Pause)- - one moment while I transfer you to his voice mail, thank you.

Rebecca transfers the call then looks up at The Seeker with a pleasant smile.

REBECCA

Hi, How may I help you?

The Seeker presents a business card to Rebecca.

THE SEEKER

Yes I'm Dr. Monroe. I have an appointment with Mr. Dunlap about a matter of life and death.

48 EXT. N.O.R.A.D. - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 48

CARD: N.O.R.A.D.

Octagon stands behind the command station occupied by various

government workers (men and women 20's to 30's), wearing green jump suits and combat boots who operate the digital control consoles. Octagon walks around in front of the command post staring at the jumbo monitor at the five probes in position.

49 EXT. MAYAN PYRAMID - MEXICO - DAY 49

HUMMERS drives up and stops.

50 INT. TOMB - MINUTES LATER 50

ARCHAEOLOGISTS (men 50's) record the findings of wall to wall stone tablets written in the Mayan language with an illustration of a Solar System. A dark planet moving towards Earth embedded in the wall.

An archaeologist steps up and reads the encryption.

ARCHAEOLOGIST#1

In the year of the red sun -- the year  
of the blood moon -- the year of the  
solar eclipse -- the year of the  
thirteenth zodiac Ophiuchus --

(gasp)

The end of the world.

51 INT. CNN CONFERENCE ROOM - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 51

The Seeker sits at the boardroom table. He stares at the backpack in front of him as he taps his fingers impatiently.

SEEKER (V.O)

(thinking out loud)

I should do it -- it can't wait any  
longer -- what's taking him so long --  
time is of the essence -- the world is  
at stake -- I gotta do something --  
think -- think --

(screams)

THINK!

Immediately, Seeker opens his backpack and takes out a gold flash drive. He moves to a computer console across the room, takes a seat and turns on the computer. He inserts the the flash drive to the home page of CNN and types several commands.

With a sense of urgency, Mr. Dunlap enters the conference room and walks up to Dr. Monroe from behind.

MR. DUNLAP

(Annoyed)

Is there something I can help you with  
Mr -- Monroe?

DR. MONROE

(Typing)

You can start by giving me your full  
cooperation,

Mr. Dunlap throws his hands up in frustration.

MR. DUNLAP

(sighs)

I'm a very busy man and I don't have  
time or the patience to deal with the  
likes of you.

MONITOR

The live video feed shows Planet Earth from space.

SEEKER

I have something to show you and the  
world.

MR. DUNLAP

Mr. Monroe! I have real videos to  
produce on the conflicts occurring  
throughout the world, not some science  
fiction bullshit that any kid can  
create on their home computer.

Seeker stops typing and then stands up.

SECURITY OFFICER (30's) enters the conference room.

SECURITY OFFICER

Is there a problem Mr. Dunlap?

MR. DUNLAP

Escort this lunatic off the premises  
immediately.

SEEKER

This lunatic knows a hell lot more  
than you.

MR. DUNLAP

(Laughs)

Believe it or not Mr. Monroe I know

exactly who you are. You're no different from any other scientist who's thinks they know every fucking thing under the sun. People like you are humiliated for your crackpot alien theories. I'll be damned if you think you're going to use this network as a launch pad to rekindle a career that's laughable at best.

The security officer walks up to the Seeker from behind.

SECURITY OFFICER

Let's go quietly Dr. Monroe or else.

Suddenly, Seeker turns around and shoots the security officer in the head scattering blood and brain matter on Mr. Dunlap who jumps back startled with hands out in a helpless posture.

MR. DUNLAP

(Crying)

Oh Jesus! What the hell! Fuck!

Seeker points the handgun at Mr. Dunlap.

SEEKER

The time for being reasonable has expired.

52 INT. CONTROL ROOM - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY

52

Octagon oversees operations as MILITARY PERSONNEL (men & women 20's to 30's) are working behind their stations. He walks to the front of the jumbo screen staring at the five probes in position.

OCTAGON

So this is what a doomsday scenario feels like -- I fucking love it!

OFFICER

The alien probes are charged to capacity. Do you wish to give the order?

OCTAGON

The order is given.

The alien probes shoot up beams of high intense energy that moves at the speed of light.

53 INT. CNN NEWS ROOM - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY

53

Through the doors, Seeker leads Mr. Dunlap by the back of his shirt at gunpoint as he bleeds from a gunshot wound to his shoulder.

MR. DUNLAP

Please don't kill me! I'll give you anything you want! Anything! All the air time you need!

Seeker pistol whips the back of Mr. Dunlap's head knocking him semi-conscious to the floor.

SEEKER

I know you will.

Seeker points his hand gun at the NEWS CREW (men & women 30's to 40's). He fires a warning shot that startles everyone.

SEEKER

(calls out)

I want everyone to get face down on the motherfuckin floor. Now!

The entire news staff immediately get face down on the floor with their fingers interlocked behind their heads.

Seeker points the gun at the CAMERAMAN (20's).

SEEKER

Except you, I need you behind the camera. Move!

The cameraman gets up and takes his position behind the camera.

Seeker picks up Mr. Dunlap by the collar and drags him behind the news desk. He shoves Mr. Dunlap in the co-anchor chair.

SEEKER

Now sit there and bleed.

Seeker places the backpack on the desk and pulls out a grenade from the unzipped pocket. He turns to Mr. Dunlap, grabs his hand and makes him hold the grenade by the hammer latch as he pulls out the pin.

Mr. Dunlap is terrified.

MR. DUNLAP

(Gasps)

What...What the hell are you going to do with this!?

THE SEEKER

Not me, you.

Seeker pulls out a laptop from the backpack, turns it on and enters several codes.

MR. DUNLAP

(Hysterical)

Do you really think you'll get away with this? Once we go on live the police and even worse the SWAT team will take you out in a matter of minutes. Your fifteen minutes of fame will go down tragically.

SEEKER

Your concern is duly noted. But what you're going to do is sit here and introduce me like a professional and all of this will be over.

Seeker sits down. He waves his gun to signal a female technician (30's) to take position behind camera#2.

SEEKER

Move it sweetheart! Time is of the essence!

(To Mr. Dunlap)

Take this as a promise because the lives of these people are in your hands. If anyone attempts any kind of disruption, I will blow your head off and everyone else goes after.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE

54 EXT. SANDS OF EGYPT - SECONDS LATER - SAME DAY 54

Probe#1 shoots a beam of magnetic energy.

55 EXT. SOUTH POLE - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 55

Probe#2 fires a beam of Anti-matter.

56 EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - MINUTES - SAME DAY 56

Probe#3 blasts an energy charge of gravity.

57 EXT. MT. HELEN - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 57

Probe #4 streaks rays of radiation

58 EXT. AMAZON JUNGLES - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 58

Probe#5 launches a beam of vibration energy.

59 INT. VIP LOUNGE - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 59

The sports bar is packed with SPORTS FANS (20's to 50's) who all cheer during a breakaway play of the annual New Year's Eve bowl football game.

Abruptly, the game is interrupted by a special CNN news report.

COMMENTATOR (V.O)

We interrupt your televisive broadcast programming to bring you urgent news coverage from CNN Headquarters.

Sports fans immediately yell in disgust, shout profanities, display obscene gestures and throw appetizers towards the large flat screen.

CUT TO:

Mr. Dunlap is live on the air as he holds a grenade in his hand.

MR. DUNLAP

Good evening ladies and gentlemen. We interrupt our regular broadcast to bring you a news story that only Dr. Jacob Monroe could bring. Dr. Monroe is an Astrophysicist who claims to have earth shattering information of great importance. He feels the world needs to know a secret that the government has kept from the American people. CNN in no way condones...

SEEKER (V.O)

Screw your disclaimer!

Seeker fires a warning shot; Mr. Dunlap almost falls out from

his chair scared to death.

SEEKER (V.O)

Put the Goddamn camera on me!

Immediately the camera turns to Dr. Monroe who adjusts his tie and clears his throat.

DR. MONROE

(serious expression)

To the people across the word, this is the second time I'm putting my reputation and life on the line to bring you the truth your government won't tell you. Our world is in grave danger. And unlike the last time they can't pay a few crooked bastards under the table to lie and ruin my life. What I'm about to show you is a live feed from space.

CUT TO:

60 EXT. SPACE - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 60

The five bands of multi colored energy break free from the protective ozone of Earth and then merge together in a single beam moving at the sound of light past the planet Mars and into the asteroid belt.

61 EXT. ASTEROID BELT - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 61

Suddenly, a flash of light brighter than the sun shoots out like a solar flare scatters across followed by an unearthly explosion.

62 EXT. WORN HOLE - SECONDS LATER - SAME DAY 62

The aurora heat signature of bronze and red gas clouds forming a swirl vortex that expands outwards in size and rotates in a methodical motion.

Suddenly, the worm hole shoots out a cluster of comets like torpedoes locked on Mars` moons Deimos and Phobos.

63 EXT. DEIMOIS - SECONDS LATER - SAME DAY 63

Comets #1, #2, & #3 detonate on top of the ice glacier mountains that erupts on impact in a series of explosions like a volcano.

The mountains collapse down to the surface that cracks, shifts and sinks within as the structure implodes in a series of explosions within the core.

64 EXT. PHOBOS - SECONDS LATER - SAME DAY

64

Comet #4 ploughs through the north pole and detonates a furious blast out the south pole. Comet#5 crashes in the same hole and blows out gigantic size holes in the eastern and western regions in huge sections. Comet# 6 strikes down, and shatters the moon into large fragments that drift away.

65 EXT. WORN HOLE - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY

65

The mass of the vortex expands to four hundred thousand meters in diameter surrounded by a blinding intense ray of radiation. The perimeter is unstable with activity of cosmic energy that flares out under pressure and showers in every direction.

In the center of the canal is a gigantic rotating sphere surrounded by the pervasive black clouds that smother its thick atmosphere. The surface is exposed through the rim of the aurora. The rings of bronze and red gases peel away as the planet forces its way and passes through the aperture wall. It's birth spews into the darkness of space.

The worm hole gives birth to an alien world called Xzerqsi, penetrates through the asteroid belt and creates a series of cosmic explosions.

SEEKER (V.O)

The Mayan calendar ended. The end of civilization in the year 2020. The signs were ignored but treated like a spectacular event.

66 EXT. SURFACE OF MARS - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY

66

Xzerqsi rises up behind Mars and faces the dark side of the planet. The atmosphere quickly changes as the red clouds turn black and dilute the entire planet.

SEEKER (V.O)

The red sun.

Xzerqsi's powerful gravitational force creates an aberrant pattern of F-5 tornadoes. The combination of methane gases with the bronze and red corona destroys mountains, glaciers, and valleys into continent size chunks of flying debris.

SEEKER (V.O)

The super moon.

The planet's surface is saturated from the aurora that filters deep into the core and explodes. The blast ignites mile high volcanoes that break out into angry fault lines that crack. Volcanic activity spits through the molten walls high into planet's depleting atmosphere.

SEEKER (V.O)

The solar eclipse.

Xzerqsi releases an intense shower of black pellet size stones that fall from the clouds to the surface. They ignite and detonate into a tendril of light that snake across the surface of the planet. It digs, tears and eradicates the landscape for miles in multiple directions.

SEEKER (V.O)

The thirteenth zodiac.

The chain reactions of earthquakes buckle the planet's surface that creates new massive craters.

A portion of Mars breaks off showing debris that glows as it lists away. Xzerqsi rises above the planet and passes through the sheen of loose debris.

The stars shifts into the constellation Ophiuchus

SEEKER (V.O)

And now -- the alignment of the planets.

From space Mars flashes intensely; it roars apart in a gigantic explosion into dust particles.

Xzerqsi passes through the sheen of loose debris. A heat signature from a single point of energy glows and shifts into the colors of red, orange and azure. It pulsates and grows outward in a slow and methodical pace on a collision course to Earth.

The video feed ends.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE

67 INT. SPORTS BAR - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 67

Employees and customers are in a state of shock inside the sports bar staring at the multiple flat screen monitors speechless, shocked and scared.

68 INT. BARBER SHOP - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 68

Barbers and customers stare in silence.

69 EXT. TIMES SQUARE, NY - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 69

Pedestrians and drivers are at a stand still staring in silence at the jumbo monitor with a look of death on their faces.

70 INT. PENTAGON - SATELLITE ROOM - SAME DAY 70

The entire floor of military OFFICERS are frozen in fear

Air force GENERAL HAYES (50's), looks lost for words. He turns to MAJOR PATRICK with a look of despair.

GENERAL HAYES

(To Major Patrick)

Contact the president. Notify the Joint Chief of Staff and advise that the situation is now alert five.

MAJOR PATRICK

But sir, how do we prepare for something like this?

GENERAL HAYES

I don't know Sam -- I just don't know.

CUT TO:

71 INT. CNN NEWS DESK - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 71

The newsroom is in complete silence. Everyone standing with a numb look staring at the Seeker.

Mr. Dunlap stares at the Seeker in fear with his mouth open speechless. His eyes tremble in fear.

Seeker taps the barrel of the gun against Mr. Dunlap's lips.

MR. MONROE

What we've just seen is the inevitable  
annihilation of Earth all together.

Seeker checks his watch.

SEEKER

To my calculations -- we have less  
than twenty four hours to live.

(To the camera)

The Earth will be destroyed.

MR. DUNLAP

(Gasp)

What!? What shall we do!?

Seeker puts his laptop in his backpack and zips it shut.

SEEKER

Right now? Duck!

Seeker slaps the grenade out of Mr. Dunlap's hands that  
bounces on the floor in front of the news desk and detonates  
into a bright flash and smoke filtering the entire news room.

The news crew scramble away in pandemonium, disoriented and  
scared.

MR. DUNLAP

(Screams hysterically)

Mr. Dunlap falls to the floor and slides away from the  
Seeker.

Seeker activates his watch with a series of touch screen  
commands.

The power on the entire floor goes out.

The shadow figures of the SWAT team swings and crash through  
the windows of the news room armed with assault weapons, the  
flashlights` attachments canvassing the news room in complete  
chaos.

SWAT TEAM LEADER

Come in Alpha leader, come in! Secure  
the entire floor! We have an emergency  
power outage! Suspect is among the  
hostages.

MONTAGE

72 INT. FIRE EXIT - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 72

Seeker runs down the back hallway.

73 INT. STAIR WAY - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 73

Seeker runs jumps over the handrail down to the next flight of stairs and exits through the fire door.

74 INT. HOTEL FLOOR - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 74

Seeker runs to the end of the hallway and stops at the intersection. He peeks around the corner SWAT team sweep through the hotel suites.

Seeker takes a deep breath. He runs across the hallway.

The SWAT team see him and open fire spraying across the walls.

75 INT. FITNESS ROOM - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 75

Seeker shoots out the glass door and runs through towards the locker room.

76 INT. LOCKER ROOM - SECONDS LATER - SAME DAY 76

Seeker runs inside the men's locker room and hides behind the lockers for cover. The door slams shut from behind.

Instinctively, Seeker turns and points his hand gun at Rebecca, the receptionist. She locks the door and places a garbage can under the door handle.

Seeker is puzzled and lowers his weapon.

SEEKER

(Sighs)

Are you trying to do give me a fucking heart attack?

REBECCA

I need to know if you can stop this and save us all. I'll die if it means saving the future for my children.

The Seeker takes in a deep breath.

THE SEEKER

If I can't -- I know some people who can, but I have to get out of here

first.

Rebecca tosses a trash bag to Seeker.

REBECCA

Put those on. The uniform is from this past Halloween party. You can use the laundry chute that will take you down to the basement.

Seeker strips down to his underwear. He takes out a chef's uniform, wig and beard from the trash bag.

Rebecca picks up the handgun from the bench and stands guard at the door.

Quickly, Seeker puts on the disguise, grabs his backpack, runs over to the laundry chute and opens it.

The SWAT team try to break the door down. Rebecca aims the handgun taking a stand.

SEEKER

Come on!

REBECCA

(to the seeker)

Go! I'll hold them off!

Rebecca fires several round into the door. The SWAT team returns fire from the outside. She is hit multiple times in the chest as she staggers back against the wall and slides down to the floor with streaks of blood smeared down the wall.

Seeker takes one last look at Rebecca and holds a grenade in the palm of his bloody hand with the pin is pulled out. Just before he enters the chute he throws the grenade behind him.

77 INT. LAUNDRY CHUTE - SECONDS LATER - SAME DAY

77

Seeker slides down feet first. Loud explosion vibrates and echoes with a loud BOOM.

78 INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - BASEMENT

78

Seeker falls out from the laundry chute and lands inside the laundry basket filled with dirty linen that tips over.

Seeker rolls to stop. He gets up with a painful look on his face. He attaches a hotel I.D. badge on his uniform and walks

with a natural strut. He walks by laundry tables and picks up a large stack of folded aprons with his backpack hidden at the bottom.

Suddenly a SWAT member points his weapon at The Seeker who jumps back surprised. He gives him an indignant look.

SWAT OFFICER

Hold it right there! Who are you? what are you doing here?

SEEKER(SURPRISED)

Kitchen staff man! We needed more aprons!

The SWAT officer checks the I.D badge.

SWAT OFFICER

You need to vacate the building now! We have a dangerous suspect in the building.

SEEKER

Suspect!? Hey slick unless the city is ready to pay me overtime I'm going back to work.

The Seeker walks past, muttering.

SEEKER

I got bills to pay. A nagging wife, a girlfriend on the side. Grown ass kids who thinks I'm the bank of America and you want me to leave the building...

79 EXT. LOADING DOCK - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY

79

Seeker exits the back doors of the building. He walks down the stairs and runs down the driveway of the loading dock to the sound of police sirens.

Seeker crosses the street to a parked jeep Cherokee, gets in and drives away.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

80 INT. SPACE - MINUTES LATER SAME DAY

80

The rocket engines of the Satellite Golden Eye M-979 ignite

above Xzerqsi. The satellite's components rotate clockwise into position. The large reflectors turn and angles at the path of the planet's bronze and red Aurora gases maneuvering independently towards Earth.

81 EXT. INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - MINUTES LATER - SAME NIGHT 81

The Fleet of M-Class space shuttle docks at the gateway.

82 INT. SHUTTLE BAY - MINUTES LATER 82

The Security force (men 30's), dressed in black fatigues, combat boots and black berets, are heavily armed. They escort the high ranking military officers from the Air force and Navy, civilian contractors, joint chief of staffs and scientists from the U.S, Africa, Russia, Europe, France and China into the complex.

83 INT. COMPLEX - SAME NIGHT 83

The Security team leads the large party through the corridor passing various departments and base personnel.

84 INT. SATELLITE ROOM - MINUTES LATER 84

Entering the bridge is American scientist DR. EVANS (40's male), who is almost out of breath and looks like he's seen a ghost. He runs over to his colleague.

DR. COMBS (50's male), examines the video feed from the satellite entering nomadic figures into the holographic dash board.

Dr. Evans glances back at the other scientists occupied with tests and data.

DR. EVANS

(whispering)

Jeffery, for then love of God we need to talk! We need to talk right fucking now!

Mesmerized, Dr. Combs stares at a holographic module of the Xzerqsi in 3-D dimension.

DR. COMBS

The data readings are off the charts. I've never seen anything like this. According to Golden Eye this object is equivalent to Earth in every way.

(to Dr. Evans)

There's life readings on this planet.

DR. EVANS  
(catching his breath)  
They wants us in the conference room.

DR. COMBS  
Who?

DR. EVANS  
Who do you think!?.

85 EXT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SPACE STATION - MINUTES LATER 85

Armed Guards are posted at the doors.

Dr. Combs and Dr. Evans show their security badges. Guard #1 scans the badges for clearance. Guard #2 opens the door. Combs and Evans enter and seated with the group.

86 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SPACE STATION - SECONDS LATER 86

The lights are dimmed low with armed guards posted at the exit doors. Everyone is seated in the auditorium style seat facing the due digital monitors on a high rise stage.

87 INT. STAGE - SECONDS LATER 87

Walking across the stage is Professor JODY PAIGE (40's), attractive and smart looking in glasses standing at the podium under the lights.

JODY  
Let me start by stating this meeting is classified beyond top secret and will not be shared with the media or the population. I feel we still have time to neutralize the threat and save humanity before going public with this information despite what was leaked out by Dr. MONROE.

Monitor#1 displays the ancient tablets on the table. The pieces illustrate the solar system; the outline of the cosmic constellation of the thirteenth zodiac "Ophiuchus" is highlighted between the planets Saturn and Jupiter. Behind the planet Mars are hieroglyphic drawings of a wormhole and diagrams of Xzerqsi`s rotational path towards Earth.

JODY  
Our best course of action is to send

an exploration team down to the planet's surface, collect data and analyze what we're dealing with.

DR. COMBS  
So who's going lead this exploration?

JODY  
You and Dr. Evans have volunteered for the mission.

Dr. Evans and Combs glance at each other puzzled and confuse and then back at Jody.

DR. EVANS  
we have?

DR. COMBS  
we have?

88 INT. SPACE SHUTTLE - MINUTES LATER

88

Dr. Evans and Dr. Combs are looking very uncomfortable strapped in their seats supported by a metal harness. The seven man crew brace themselves through the extreme turbulence.

POV

The hailstorm of various sized ice crystals bounce off and then cracks the windshield. The sound of thunder is ear piercing like a bomb detonation. In the distance funnel clouds forms sinister tornadoes that moves freely.

Then suddenly, a white out flash of lighting strikes the nose of the shuttle blinding the pilot and co-pilot.

PILOT  
Holy shit!

The pilot and co-pilot struggle to hold the vessel steady. Control panel are overheated that causes smoke and electrical fires.

COPILOT#4  
Son of a bitch! We're losing power!  
I'm reducing speed.

PILOT  
Navigation controls are inoperative. I

can`t keep her balanced.

DR. EVANS  
(to Dr. Combs)  
What the hell does that mean?

DR. COMBS  
We're going to die!

Suddenly lighting penetrates through the roof and through the hull. Crew members #1, #2 & #3 are struck and then burn in flames. Everyone screams in sheer terror.

Dr. Evans and Dr. Combs scream.

89 EXT. XZERQSI - ATMOSPHERE - MINUTES LATER 89

Flames and smoke shoot out from inside the shuttle that spirals out of control in a black wash spin out.

90 EXT. BLACK FOREST - SECONDS LATER 90

The space shuttle cuts a long path through the trees tearing off both wings and then breaks apart with bodies of crew members #4 & 5 ejected from the aircraft. The back end of the shuttle explodes in a ball of fire.

91 EXT. SWAMP - MINUTES LATER 91

The heavily damaged front end of the shuttle rests in the black waters.

92 INT. SHUTTLE - FRONT END - SECONDS LATER 92

The compartment is partially under water. Dr. Combs, bleeding from a head wound, manages to pull up the metal harness and slides out down to his knees.

He get up and goes over to the hunched over pilot pulling her back. Her face is smashed in beyond recognition. He looks at the co-pilot who has been decapitated.

DR. COMBS  
Oh god!

Dr. Combs bends over and vomits in the waters.

DR. EVANS  
 (groans & moans)  
 Help me --

Dr. Combs move over to Dr. Evans trying to lift up the harness to free him but is unable.

DR. COMBS  
 It`s stuck. Hold on I'll get you out.

Dr. Combs grabs a flashlight from the rack and turns it on. He exits and looks around but the dense atmosphere makes it impossible to see anything ahead in the darkness.

DR. COMBS  
 (calls out)  
 Can anyone hear me!?

From the stance the voice of crew member #4 & #5 scream out for a few seconds and then fades out.

Dr. Evans is confused and frustrated and moves carefully in circles.

DR. EVANS  
 Where are you!?

CREATURES (V.O)  
 (slithers)  
 We are here!

Dr. Evans turns the flashlight on the lizard like monsters like the creatures from the black lagoon but more demonic looking with large multiple glowing red eyes, piranha like teeth and slick scaled skin that knocks him down feeding on his flesh as he screams.

93 INT. FRONT END - SHUTTLE

93

In a Frantic effort Dr. Combs tries to break free. The lizard creatures approach him sticking out their long black tongues and clicking their long black nails against each other.

DR. COMBS  
 (crying)  
 No! -- please

94 EXT. FRONT END - SHUTTLE

94

The front end shakes violent with the cannibal like sound of feeding.

DR. COMBS  
(screams and then fades)

95 EXT. PENTAGON - HOURS LATER 95  
96 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MINUTES LATER - SAME DAY 96

Seated at the round is four star Air force General STEVEN BISHOP (60's), MORGAN FIELDS (late 50's), Admiral MICHAEL CLARKE (60's), and members of the Joint Chief of Staff (60's).

Octagon enters the room with several of his henchmen (30's) standing by.

OCTAGON  
Gentlemen, why the long faces? You should be as happy as me.

Octagon takes a seat at the head of the table, kicks his feet up and relaxes.

Everyone gasps and mumbles under their breaths in disbelief.

GENERAL BISHOP  
Have you lost your Goddamn mind? We have less than twenty four hours to organized a strategy before Earth becomes a permanent afterthought. This is not a fucking game for any of your top secret bullshit.

ADMIRAL CLARK  
We need some answers now! Or we will take matters into our hands and eliminate the threat.

Octagon gets up from his seat.

OCTAGON  
Don't make me laugh.

Octagon walks over to the window pointing at Xzerqsi in the distant skies.

OCTAGON  
You see that boys? That's called home -- and were bringing the motherfucker to Earth.

The joint chiefs of staff erupt in anger as they channel their fears and frustrations at Octagon.

GENERAL HAYES

What!?! Have you gone mad!?

OCTAGON

(to General Hayes)

Duh? I've been this way since I was created. Don't you remember? Superior intellect, killer looks and I don't give a flying fuck attitude.

ADMIRAL CLARK

You arrogant son of a bitch! We had a partnership!

OCTAGON

Yeah, yeah, yeah -- blah, blah, blah. You got a lot of nerve looking down at me when you are the real snakes of the United States. You're all a bunch of slithering motherfuckers.

GENERAL BISHOP

You're sick in the head!

OCTAGON

(laughs)

Not me, you - you - you - you - you -  
you - you - you - you - you &  
(at Bishop)  
especially you!

Octagon points at everyone seated.

OCTAGON

All of you. You're the ones who finance and support terrorist regimes and then brainwash the American people with propaganda of war. Racism, sexism and terrorism are the foundations of what this country is created from.

ADMIRAL CLARK

Don't think for one second your going to get away with this. I don't think you realize the strength of our armed forces with my friend!

OCTAGON

Really?

Octagon snaps his finger as his henchmen pull out automatic weapons and shoot everyone seated.

OCTAGON

I thought so!

Octagon and his henchmen leave the conference room.

97 EXT. AIR FORCE ONE - SUNSET - SAME DAY 97

Air Force one flies at an high altitude above the cloud coverage.

98 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MINUTES LATER 98

President HOWARD MILTON (60's), Vice President LINCOLN ROBERTS (50's) sit across from each other at the conference table with a bottle of Captain Morgan Private Stock. Milton pours a round.

PRESIDENT MILTON

I could never imagine the end coming like this.

(Takes a drink)

Why is God punishing us?

V.P. ROBERTS

As long as there is a God, I cannot give up hope.

Milton takes another drink. He turns around in the chair and stares out the port window.

CUT TO:

99 EXT. XZERQSI - SECONDS LATER - SUNSET 99

The surface of Xzerqsi comes into view. The planet rotates among the sunset clouds. The atmosphere is in the early stage of contamination as the saturated bronze and red gases moves in like a storm front. The clouds thicken and turn to a murky shade of copper.

CUT TO:

100 INT. AIR FORCE ONE - SECONDS LATER - SUNSET 100

Milton finishes his drink and sets the glass down on the

table. He looks down at the American flag pendant on his tie; he removes it and holds in the palm of his hand. With teary eyes Milton breaks down and cries with the emotions of guilt and betrayal.

PRESIDENT MILTON

(Sincere regret)

I'm sorry for the scandals. The infidelities. The cover-ups and the lies I've told to get elected. I've failed you all.

(To Roberts)

You're a good man Linc. You've always done things the right way and with integrity. The way I should have but didn't.

Milton leans back against the chair. He takes a deep breath of regret and inserts the barrel of a handgun into his mouth. He cocks the hammer back.

V.P. Roberts happens to look up.

V.P. ROBERTS

(Shocked)

No Howard! Don't! Don't do it!

V.P. Roberts lunges across the table to grab the gun. President Milton shoots himself under his chin. Blood and brain matter erupts through the top of his skull splattering the walls, ceiling and the chair.

Immediately the conference door is kicked in; armed secret service men rush inside with firearms drawn.

SECRET SERVICE#1

Oh my God! Get the vice president out of here now!

Secret service men pull V.P. Roberts out as he takes one last look at President Milton's bloodshot eyes staring back at him.

V.P ROBERTS

Contact secretary of defense Patterson. The authorization use of nuclear weapons has been authorized.

101 EXT. ATLANTIC SEA - MINUTES LATER - SUNSET

101

The U.S.S. KILLEBREW powers through the surface of the

extremely rough sea. Massive waves crash over the vessel.

A powerfully storm front is moving in.

102 INT. U.S.S. KILLEBREW - MAIN BRIDGE

102

Captain KYLE TURNER (40's) curtly salutes the young naval officers who quickly stand aside; he strides by.

COMMAND CENTER

Captain Turner walks up to the communications terminal. Lieutenants DORIAN MOSS (30's) and ORLANDO BARNES (30's), stand by.

CAPTAIN TURNER

Are we in position?

LT. MOSS

Yes sir, missiles are loaded.

LT. Moss gives the firing key to Captain Turner. He places the long key chain around his neck.

LT. BARNES

We've received confirmation that the Barracuda is in the Pacific, the Black fish is in the gulf coast and the Stingray is in the arctic circle.

LT. MOSS

The com is ready for you sir.

Captain Turner grabs the receiver. He takes a deep breath to control his nerves. His face is covered with sweat. The naval officers turn their attention to the captain.

CAPTAIN TURNER

Open one MC.

Lt. Moss switches the com channel.

MONTAGE

Throughout sections of the ship, naval crewmen stand by and listen to the captain's speech.

CAPTAIN TURNER (V.O)

To the crew of the USS Killebrew, This is an unprecedented scenario where no amount of training could have prepared

us for what is about to take place. We are fighting an enemy greater than any dictator, world leader or president. If this is truly our last moments on Earth I want to personally commend each of you for your service, duty, and honor for your country and the world. May God be with us all.

103 EXT. USS KILLEBREW - SECONDS LATER 103

A band of tomahawk cruise missiles are launched in the skies.

104 EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - MINUTES LATER - SUNSET 104

A fleet of naval carriers deploy multiple squadrons of F-16 fighter jets taking off from the platform and join the mass formation of other fighter jets, stealth fighters and stealth bombers that soar in a vertical formation firing all missiles into the atmosphere.

105 EXT. MISSILE LAUNCH FACILITIES 105

Underground nuclear missiles rises up to the surface from multiple launch silos. The weapons of mass destruction are launched.

106 EXT. EARTH - SPACE - MINUTES LATER 106

In flight, ballistic missiles and nuclear rockets of mass destruction exit earth's atmosphere.

107 EXT. OUTER SPACE - MOMENTS LATER 107

Earth's satellite "WRATH OF GOD" rotates into position. Laser guided cannon extends and shoots out several laser beams.

108 EXT. N.O.R.A.D. - CHEYENNE MOUNTAINS 108

NORTH PORTAL

A fleet of black Hummers drive inside the mountain tunnel.

109 INT. MISSION CENTER 109

The massive metal doors open. Vice President Roberts, his cabinet and members of the Joint Chiefs of Staff are led by N.O.R.A.D. security team members inside the premises.

The large overview of the three tier command post is joined by wide steel and concrete walkways and is heavily occupied

with military personnel. They work behind digital control panels, high tech computer terminals and state of the art satellite monitors mounted on the walls.

The central monitor shows multiple picture - in - picture images of Xzerqsi from space.

The security team leads the vice president and staff down the stairs to the tier one command post.

Secretary of defense Pope is huddled in conversation with Strance and Octagon.

V.P. Roberts angrily breaks away from his security team and then barrels his way, charging at Pope from behind turning him around unexpectedly.

V.P ROBERTS  
(Scolds)  
You son of a bitch!

V.P Roberts throws a hay-maker punch that connects across Pope's jaw as he stumbles backwards into his security team.

N.O.R.A.D. guards step in and grab V.P. Roberts bringing him to his knees and then turn their weapons on the security team as they try to intervene.

Strance waves his hand at the security team who move in and disarm them.

OCTAGON  
Well goddamn, the Vice Pres got balls  
bro.

STRANCE  
We'll see about that.

Strance walks up to V.P. Roberts. He uses his telekinetic abilities forcing V.P. Roberts to grab his own crotch and squeeze tightly until he screams and then passes out in a pool of sweat.

STRANCE  
Not any more.  
(to the guards)  
Take them to the holding cell. I want  
them alive to witness the destruction  
of their world.

110 EXT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAINS - MINUTES LATER - DUSK 110

Seeker climbs up to the top. He takes out a flute like instrument of alien origin and turns it on which makes a flute like tone waving it across floor. He taps it down on the ground that opens a secret hatch.

Seeker jumps down inside and closes the door behind him.

MONTAGE

111 INT. AIR SHAFT - MINUTES LATER 111

Seeker crawls on his hands and knees.

112 INT. PREDATOR - MOMENTS LATER - DUSK 112

TECH-NIQUE  
Approaching N.O.R.A.D.

EXHALE  
Weapons are locked and loaded.

NFERNO  
Secondary systems are good.

AXLE  
What's our chances in completing the mission?

STRYKE  
Slim to none.

SWIRL GIRL  
Our chances of survival if we fail?

STRYKE  
Put it this way. I'm not ready to die, not today.

Stryke taps the touch screen console on the armrest of the captain's chair; a warning light flashes.

STRYKE  
Disengage phantom shift on my mark!

113 EXT. PREDATOR 113

The Predator warps out of cloaked mode and hovers above the ground level. From the belly of the aircraft a high intensity beam fires at a forty - five degree angle in the ground.

CUT TO:

114 INT. UNDERGROUND - SECONDS LATER - DUSK 114

The spiral beam drills and maneuvers independently; it disintegrates in a tunnel path through solid earth.

CUT TO:

115 INT. PREDATOR - SECONDS LATER - DUSK 115

Tech-Nique activates the weapons console.

TECH-NIQUE

Sorry.

Tech-nique taps the engage key.

116 EXT. PREDATOR - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 116

The aircraft fires several missiles that travels down inside the carved hole in the ground.

117 INT. N.O.R.A.D - UNDERGROUND - MINUTES LATER 117

BAY CORRIDOR

A platoon of military soldiers wearing black fatigues march down the corridor in formation; they are bypassed by a separate group of soldiers on a company run.

An explosion rocks the complex and penetrates the inner wall. The massive gout of flames spread in opposite directions; the disfigured and scorched bodies of military personnel scatter, carried away by the blast.

CUT TO:

118 INT. PREDATOR - SECONDS LATER - DUSK 118

NAVIGATION CONSOLE

Tech-Nique enters another sequence of codes into the console.

TECH-NIQUE

Let's see if you're afraid of the dark.

CUT TO:

119 EXT. PREDATOR - SECONDS LATER - DUSK 119

The antenna raises up releasing high frequency of shock waves over the entire complex of N.O.R.A.D.

The lights and power covering the entire base go out.

The rear hatch door opens; Stryke, Nferno, Swirl Girl, Exhale & Axle ride out on ATV'S with rocket engines ignited and fly down to the surface.

Stryke Force Elite races down into the man made tunnel.

120 INT, CORRIDOR - MINUTES LATER - NIGHT 120

Stryke Force Elite rides through the heavy smoke, fires and runs over the scattered, dismembered bodies.

121 EXT. CORRIDOR - SECONDS LATER - NIGHT 121

Stryke Force Elite comes to a halt at the dead end and dismounts the ATV'S. The team slip on their backpacks and remove their helmets.

STRYKE

(to AXLE)

Can you bust through?

AXLE-X

Not a problem.

Axle generates raw kinetic energy around his fist and punches the concrete wall. The section of the wall crumbles into pieces leaving a large opening connected to an air shaft that runs deep below.

122 INT. SHAFT - SECONDS LATER - NIGHT 122

EXHALE

I need everyone to stand close to me.

Stryke Force Elite huddles around Exhale who holds out her hands to manipulate the air around them. The team is lifted off the ground and are carried down inside the shaft.

CUT TO:

123 INT. MISSION CENTER - SECONDS LATER - DUSK 123

Strance is seat staring at his home world on the monitor.

## MILITARY PERSONAL

(to Strance)

Sir, we have a security breach in sector five.

## STRANCE

Good. We have all the rats in one hole.

124 INT. MOUNTAIN - SKY BRIDGE - MINUTES LATER - SAME NIGHT 124

The long tunnel structure is supported by metal frames, metal panels and glass windows.

Stryke Force exits from the air vent shaft and lands on the grated platform.

A barrage of high powered tracer rounds penetrate the glass windows. Stryke Force Elite separates and dives to opposite sides of the bridge.

CUT TO:

125 EXT. MOUNTAIN PLATFORMS - SECONDS LATE 125

Praetorian soldiers are positioned on various platform levels firing high powered assault weapons at Stryke Force Elite.

CUT TO:

126 INT. SKY BRIDGE - SECONDS LATER 126

Exhale steps up.

## EXHALE

Stay down!

She holds her hand out and stop the tracer rounds in mid air. She pulls her hand back, grunts and then thrusts her hand out firing back the tracer round.

CUT TO:

127 EXT. MOUNTAIN PLATFORMS - SECONDS LATER 127

The Praetorian soldiers #1 thru #20 suffers head shot wounds gunned down by their own tracer rounds as they fall off the platforms and down into the abyss.

The next wave of armed Praetorian soldiers step up to the rail firing at will.

CUT TO:

128 INT. SKY BRIDGE - SECONDS LATER 128

Axle steps up with his fingers pointed out like guns shooting energy pellets in a rapid machine gun motion.

AXLE  
(yells out)  
Let's rock motherfuckers!

CUT TO:

129 EXT. MOUNTAIN PLATFORMS - SECONDS LATER 129

Praetorian soldiers #20 thru #30 are disintegrated into flames and then ashes.

CUT TO:

130 INT. SKY BRIDGE - SECONDS LATER 130

Nferno jumps next to Axle's side shooting colored fire balls like a roman candle.

NFERNO  
Burn baby burn!

CUT TO:

131 EXT. MOUNTAIN PLATFORMS - SECONDS LATER 131

Praetorian soldiers #30 thru #40 burn in flames and fall over the rails into darkness.

CUT TO:

132 INT. SKY BRIDGE - SECONDS LATER 132

Swirl Girl holds her hands above her head. Her eyeballs turns to water, She snaps her hands down.

CUT TO:

133 INT. MOUNTAIN PLATFORMS SECONDS LATER 133

A huge wave of water falls from the mountain top. Soldiers scream and then brace themselves for the impact.

CUT TO:

134 INT. SKY BRIDGE - SECONDS LATER 134

Stryke generates and then shoots stream lines of lighting from his hands.

CUT TO:

135 INT. MOUNTAIN PLATFORMS SECONDS LATER 135

The electricity comes in contact with the wave of water. Praetorian soldiers #50 thru #100 are drowned and electrocuted as the wave clears the platform.

CUT TO:

136 INT. SKY BRIDGE - SECONDS LATER 136

Swirl Girl checks her tablet for a signal.

SWIRL GIRL

I'm not getting a signal. Too much interference from the interior structure.

Stryke presses the earpiece to to signal back to the Predator.

STRYKE

Tech-Nique we lost signal to the probe.

137 INT. PREDATOR - COM STATION 137

Tech-Nique slides in his chair from left to right of the elongated console. He opens several holographic windows where he's accessed the N.O.R.A.D.'s mainframe.

TECH-NIQUE

Just follow the yellow brick road across the bridge. The Quantum signal is straight ahead.

CUT TO:

138 INT. SKY BRIDGE - SECONDS LATER 138

Stryke, Exhale, Nferno, Axle and Swirl Girl run across,

Suddenly, a loud explosion detonates a large hole above the ceiling.

CUT TO:

139 INT. PREDATOR - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT

139

A holographic window flashes a red alert. Tech-Nique jumps up and accesses the main console. He switches to the live video feed inside the mountain that shows the infra red images of Citron Super soldiers

TECH-NIQUE

Oh shit. Citron soldiers in pursuit.

(Yells out)

Get out of there! Super soldiers are on top of you!

CUT TO:

140 EXT. SKY BRIDGE - MINUTES LATER

140

Citron super soldiers, pale skinned with shaved heads, leap in mid air and land on top of the sky bridge.

141 INT. SKY BRIDGE - SECONDS LATER

141

A bomb is dropped on the platform floor and rolls towards Stryke Force Elite.

STRYKE

(yells out)

Move!

Stryke Force Elite dives away to the floor. The bomb detonates and creates heavy smoke and a large hole in the floor. The super soldiers #1 thru #10 jump in.

MONTAGE

Exhale takes a deep breath and blows the smoke back at the Citron Soldiers smothering them in a toxic cloud.

Swirl Girl runs up and executes a bicycle kick to the face of Citron Soldier#1 pushing him back. She spins and delivers a series of roundhouse kicks sending Citron Soldier #2 flying back.

Axel generates energy around his hand as he pounds the floor shooting a charge of energy at the Citron Soldiers #3 & #4 that takes the brunt of the blast from their feet up to their

heads.

Inferno holds his hands back to generate a red fireball under pressure that grows and then release it as rolling fire ball consumes the Citron Soldiers #5, #6 & #7 in an explosion.

Stryke generates electricity around his hands connecting with a series of hard blows to the jaws of Citron Soldiers #8, #9 & #10

Citron Soldiers #1, #2 & #3 regroup shooting laser like beams out the palms of their hands.

Exhale swings her hand across her body shooting the beams back like throwing knives penetrating through the chest, throat & face. She thrusts her hands forward knocking them off their feet.

Axle picks up Citron Soldier #4 in a gorilla press and slams him into the floor and with energy around his boot kicks the Citron Soldier into Citron Soldiers #5 & #6.

Inferno turns his hand into a flame spike and pierces it through the eye of Citron Soldier #7.

Swirl Girls grabs Citron Soldier #8 from behind and covers his mouth. She drowns the soldier with water shooting out of his eyes, ears and nose.

Inferno shoots a direct fire ball into the face of Citron Soldier #9.

Axle x throws a double clutch fist surrounded with energy and knocks off the head of Citron Soldier #10

More Citron Soldiers jump down inside the sky bridge

AXLE

(to Stryke)

Get to the quantum signal! We'll hold  
the off from here!

Stryke turns and runs full sprint ahead of the cross fire of tracer rounds as the glass shatters from the impact. He runs up to the vault door.

HEARTS

(yells)

Tech-Nique! I need you to override  
security measures to open this door!

CUT TO:

142 INT. PREDATOR - COM STATION

142

Tech-Nique accesses the board console and enters override codes.

TECH-NIQUE

Almost there! --

Suddenly, the Predator shaken by a violent hit that knocks Tech-Nique out of his seat.

ON SCREEN

Octagon is putting on his battle gloves piloting the Angel of Death.

OCTAGON

What's up motherfucker!? I been waiting for this opportunity for a long, long time.

Tech-Nique climbs back into his seat, entering codes.

TECH-NIQUE

Be careful what you wish for. I give out ass whooping like giving out candy to bitch ass mothafuckas like you.

OCTAGON

Well I got a sweet tooth for violence my friend - so why don't you put in one of your ghetto rap CD's for you to die to.

Tech-Nique inserts a "Metallica" CD "Masters of puppets".

TECH-NIQUE

I got something better for the occasion.

CUT TO:

143 INT. WEAPONS DIVISION - MINUTES LATER

143

Stryke enters with the door closing behind him as he reads the hand held detector.

From behind, Seeker lunges out and swings the blade of his sword at Stryke as he dodges, flips and then kicks the swords out of his hand. Stryke punches Seeker across his jaw. Seeker flies back, lands on his hands in a hand stand position and then kick flips to his feet. He gets low in a crouching tiger position.

SEEKER

I've waited a long time for this Stryke. You locked me away and took everything from me.

STRYKE

This ain't about us right now doctor.

SEEKER

I don't give a fuck about anything else. I've lost everything so I have nothing live for except to see you die.

STRYKE

I didn't plan on having your blood on my hands doctor.

SEEKER

Good news, you're not fighting the doctor - bad news --

(close up)

Your fighting the seeker - the way I see it -- I'm looking at a dead man!

(screams)

Arrrh!

Seeker leaps and like a kung fu master throwing a ten punch combinations of punches and roundhouse kicks blocked by Stryke blow for blow in a ground defense kicks of gymnastic floor maneuvers.

Stryke fires back throwing a ten punch combinations of elbows and knees strikes blocked by Seeker.

Booth Stryke and Seeker stares in a stand off.

Seeker charges and then slide down on in a base ball slide into Stryke.

Stryke leaps in mid air and round house Seeker across the jaw. Seeker is knocked down on his back. Stryke picks up Seeker and then body slams him into the floor.

From his back Seeker swing kicks Stryke in the jaw driving him back. Seeker jumps up throwing punches that connects across Stryke's face.

Stryke charges forward driving hard body blows into Seeker's mid section. Stryke connects with a haymaker blow across Seekers jaw and falls down to his knee.

Stryke stands over Seeker with lighting around his hands clutched together and raised high for the final blow.

Suddenly, seeker throws a dagger that stabs Stryke in the shoulder. Stryke grimse in pain and pulls the daggar out.

From behind Seeker strikes Stryke in the back of the head in with a metal pole as he falls to the floor bleeding.

Seeker slaps a patch on Srtyke's his suit that deactivates its power.

The Seeker stands over Stryke`s body beating him with the pole.

#### THE SEEKER

(angrily)

For twenty years I was locked away because of people like you! This is all you fault rich boy! How does it feel to be responsible for the deaths of billions? People like you are always trying to play God -- but not anymore because I'm going to end it once and for all.

Seeker raises the pole with both hands above his head. Stryke looks up bleeding from head wounds.

#### SEEKER

(to himself confused)

No! -- no -- no -- this is wrong--I can`t kill him --I need his help -- he must help me destroy the sixth probe -Stop Strance - complete my mission -- must save humanity!

Seeker picks up the detector and then follows the signal. Stryke staggers to his and follows Seeker.

CUT TO:

144 EXT. AIR SPACE - MINUTES LATER

144

The Angel of Death versus The Predator aircrafts are engaged in a dog fight that consists of fired armored piercing tracer rounds, high speed twists, turns and roll outs between high and low altitudes.

The Angel of Death fires its twin machine guns of tracer rounds striking The Predator with bullet holes. The Predator fires back using its M134 Mini-guns with armor piercing rounds that penetrate the Angel of Death.

CUT TO:

145 INT. ANGEL OF DEATH - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT

145

Octagon activates the weapons console on the hologram board.

OCTAGON

I'm gonna fuck you in the ass with these missile playa.

CUT TO:

146 EXT. ANGEL OF DEATH - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT

146

The Angel of Death fires proton missiles that are locked on the Predator in pursuit.

The Predator executes a series of spins, dodging missile #1, goes vertical and outruns missile #2, executes a G-negative dive to avoid missile #3.

CUT TO:

147 INT. PREDATOR - SECONDS LATER SAME NIGHT

147

PREDATOR A.I. (V.O)

Enemy missile is locked.

TECH-NIQUE

Increase defensive shields!

CUT TO:

148 EXT. PREDATOR - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT

148

The aircraft rolls right. The missile detonates underneath the aircraft's belly in a powerful explosion.

CUT TO:

149 INT. ANGEL OF DEATH - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT

149

OCTAGON

(excited)

Oh fuck yeah! That's what I'm talking about! Burn baby burn!

CUT TO:

150 INT. PREDATOR - COM STATION

150

Tech-Nique uses the fire extinguisher to put out the fires.

TECH-NIQUE

Damage report!

PREDATOR A.I. (V.O)

Power cells are down to twenty percent. Shields are at ten percent. Weapon systems are inoperative. Running on impulse power. Manual weapons are in working order with two missiles loaded.

Tech-Nique jumps back into his chair and operates the console board.

TECH-NIQUE

Switch me over to manual systems!

Navigation controls and gears extend.

ON SCREEN

OCTAGON

(smirks)

What's up homie! I thought it would be appropriate to let you have any last words or thoughts before I blow your ass up.

TECH-NIQUE

Actually, I was thinking about the movie `Top Gun`.

OCTAGON

Tom Cruise comes to mind before dying? You're such the pussy -- I thought you would be man enough to quote something

a bit hard core like Ramboo.

CUT TO:

151 EXT. AIRSPACE - MINUTES LATER 151

The Predator shuts off its turbo engines with The Angel of Death closing in fast.

CUT TO

152 INT. PREDATOR - COM STATION 152

POV

The aircraft releases an orb of bright light flying out in front of the nose.

PREDATOR A.I. (V.O)  
Enemy aircraft has weapons locked.

TECH-NIQUE  
Allow me to introduce scene forty-one  
with a twist.

CUT TO:

153 EXT. AIR SPACE - MINUTES LATER 153

Suddenly, The Predator hits the brakes and pulls up allowing the Angel of Death to fly by into the orb that detonates into a solar flare.

CUT TO:

154 INT. ANGEL OF DEATH - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT 154

Immediately Octagon is blinded by the intense light as he shields his eyes in pain.

OCTAGON  
Goddammit!

CUT TO:

155 EXT. AIR SPACE - MINUTES LATER 155

The predator ignites its turbo engines flying directly behind the Angel of Death firing two heat seeker missiles.

The Angel of Death flies out of control. Missiles #1 & #2 hit

its target and destroys the enemy aircraft in back to back explosions.

CUT TO:

156 INT. PREDATOR - COM STATION 156

Tech-Nique spins around in his chair celebrating his victory.

TECH-NIQUE

Goodness gracious great balls of fire!

157 INT. N.O.R.A.D. CONTROL ROOM - MINUTES LATER - NIGHT 157

Strance stands with his head low in mourning of his brother. Everyone stares at him in silence.

STRANCE

Send out the recovery team to retrieve my brother's body.

OFFICER#7

Sir, we have an unidentified object approaching!

STRANCE

On Screen

POV

A bright orb is levitating in front of N.O.R.A.D.

158 INT. N.O.R.A.D. CONTROL ROOM - MINUTES LATER - NIGHT 158

Suddenly, a bright intense beam of energy shoots down from the ceiling as it cuts a burning path moving at the control panels. Everyone moves away.

STRANCE

Don't touch it!

The light shoots out electrical tentacles accessing various holographic screens of the layout of the base security wings.

The light disappears.

STRANCE

Have security meet in cell block!

Strance exits the control room.

159 INT. CELL BLOCK - MINUTES LATER

159

The orb of light appears outside the laser prisoner bars. Vice President Roberts stands up with the security team standing in front of him.

V.P ROBERTS  
What the hell is that?

The orb disables the laser bars, moves inside, and then shape-shifts into the female goddess EVE aka MOTHER EARTH (30's), long platinum hair and dressed in a white body suit with a glow.

EVE  
Follow me if you want to live.

160 INT. FACILITY

160

V.P. Roberts and the armed secret service men, follow the orb through corridors, exit doors and elevators.

161 INT. STAIRWAY

161

V.P. Roberts and the security gun down N.O.R.A.D's armed forces in a deadly shoot out.

162 EXT. ATMOSPHERE

162

An Imperial Star Cruiser flies through a thick wall of clouds. A quick flash of lighting highlights the menacing exterior structure.

163 INT. STAR CRUISER - BATTLE BRIDGE

163

COMMAND CHAIR

The leader of CHILDREN OF THE LOST SOULS, OMEN (30's) is a giant male. His body is beyond muscular with a thick solid build. His skin color is a tar complexion outlined in a silver chain mail suit. The long jet black hair extends outside the open gothic style spike helmet where his face is blacked and hidden.

Omen viciously twists the black spikes on his fist inside a carved hole on the hand rest of the chair. The exterior design is made from various skulls of alien beings.

PLATFORM

The chair is elevated on a solid base made from preserved bodies of a variety of alien species.

OMEN

(Deep Growl)

I will crucify the Child of Earth with demonic prejudice. She will taste the seeds of tranquility. And I, Omen, will drown the child and resurrect her soul in the lake of tears.

MONTAGE

164 INT. PLATFORM - NORAD - HANGER 164

N.O.R.A.D. forces take various positions from above and open fire down below.

165 INT. GROUND LEVEL - BELOW 165

For cover Vice President Roberts and his agents weave strategically under rapid gun fire between parked military vehicles and small aircraft.

Agent #1 accesses his ear piece.

AGENT#1

Prepare Air Force one for immediate take off.

The agents return fire in a standoff.

166 INT. CABIN - AIR FORCE ONE 166

The pilots access the control panel with urgency.

CONTROL PANEL

An orb appears in a ball of static energy. The pilots jerk back shocked.

CONTROL PANEL

The orb surges power out in multiple tentacle of electricity across the control panel. A bright intense flare flashes out from the control panel.

The pilots quickly shield their eyes in defense. The intense flash fades away.

The control panel is re-configured into a computerized alien

tech grid.

The digital dashboard lights up and accesses the controls.

A robotic voice speaks from the panel.

VOICE A.I (V.0)  
Auto pilot sequence activated.

167 EXT. AIR FORCE ONE 167

Air Force One is now transformed into alien high tech Concord design. The multiple engines ignite.

CUT TO:

168 EXT. ROOF TOP 168

A twin engine aircraft touches down on the landing pad.

The rear hatch opens; Strance exits first. A group of armed SOLDIERS (20's) males in black fatigues follow his lead down inside the hanger.

CUT TO:

169 HANGER - PLATFORM 169

Strance urgently runs across the platform with armed re-enforcement. He stops and glares at the aircraft turning into position to take off.

STRANCE  
(Screams)  
Destroy that aircraft!

The military squad open fire from their weaponry.

GROUND LEVEL

Two military Hummers lined behind each other speed towards the direction of Strance.

LEAD HUMMER

V.P. Roberts steers the vehicle with a look of determination. He shifts gears; the Hummer accelerates.

PLATFORM

Strances' face lights up with excitement.

STRANCE

Oh yes! I knew there was something special about you Mr. Vice President. Bring it to me boy! Let me see if you have the same hate in your eyes when I put a bullet between them.

Strance grips the assault weapon tightly.

STRANCE

(yells out)

He's mine! All mine!

Strance opens fire on the lead Hummer.

170 EXT. HUMMER

170

The Hummer takes heavy damage to the body and windshield. Hayes wedges the assault rifle between the gas pedal and seat. V.P. Roberts opens the car door and then leans out.

171 INT. PLATFORM - NORAD - HANGER

171

Strance is overanxious; he partially climbs over the rail supported by his legs. He leans forward and fires at the Hummer approaching.

STRANCE

(Growls)

Die motherfucker!

Strance fires the assault weapon on full blast.

172 EXT. HUMMER

172

V.P. Roberts jumps out. His body bounces off the concrete pavement.

The Hummer speeds forward.

The second Hummer slams the breaks and spins in front of V.P. Roberts.

POV HUMMER

The unmanned Hummer is lined up directly in the path of several fuel containers below the platform.

The Hummer drives past underneath the platform.

- 173 INT. PLATFORM - NORAD - HANGER 173  
In slow motion everyone scrambles away from the area in opposite directions.
- 174 HUMMER - PASSENGER SEAT 174  
The bomb's digital timer reaches zero.  
GROUND LEVEL  
The Hummer ploughs into the fuel containers. The collision ignites a tremendous explosion that sets off a chain reaction of multiple explosions from the other containers.
- 175 PLATFORM 175  
Tremendous fireballs blast away the steel structures into sharp flying objects. The blast carries the bodies helplessly into the air, engulfed in flames.
- 176 GROUND LEVEL 176  
The agents rush V.P. Roberts inside the Hummer; it takes off at high speed.
- 177 PLATFORM 177  
Strance leans against the metal post wounded. He bleeds from multiple wounds from his face and body.
- 178 GROUND LEVEL - HUMMER 178  
The Hummer takes off, burning rubber.  
MONTAGE  
Strance points his index finger and fires a single laser beam from his finger tip.
- 179 EXT. HUMMER 179  
The laser beam penetrates through the Hummer's back window and into the back seat behind V.P. Roberts.
- 180 INT. HUMMER - SECONDS LATER 180  
V.P. Roberts screams in pain. He clutches his shoulder. The agent seated next to him pulls him down the floorboard.

AGENT  
 (to Agent driver)  
 Floor it! The Vice President is hit!

RUNWAY

The Concord takes off down the run way.

181 EXT. HUMMER

181

The roof top is detached and flies backwards.

The Hummer maneuvers underneath the AirForce One's wing. The agents stand together in a huddle with V.P. Roberts.

The mysterious orb appears in the center of the group.

Simultaneously, the Concord lifts off and exits the mouth of the hanger. The Hummer drives off the platform.

The agents holding V.P. Roberts leap from the Hummer and free fall in a halo formation.

The orb expands a ring of energy around the group that elevates them afloat.

CUT TO:

182 EXT. CONCORD - AIR SPACE

182

The Concord's emergency hatch opens underneath the belly of the aircraft. The orb carries the men through the open hatch that closes behind him.

183 INT. HANGER - OPENING

183

Strance walks up to the ledge of the hanger. He stares down at the Concord jet that flies off in the distance.

STRANCE  
 We live to die another day -- isn't  
 that right Seeker?

SEEKER (V.O)  
 Yes. Today is the day you die by my  
 blade.

SEEKER  
 Evil men like you don't deserve pity  
 or remorse.

STRANCE (V.O)

What about you? You were once with us.

STRANCE

You once believed in world domination. We can be here with a goal to enslave humanity. You betrayed our race. You betrayed our world. You betrayed our way of life -- what's that old saying -- a leopard never changes its spots?

SEEKER

Its called having a conscience. If that is my crime then I'm guilty. I'm willing to die to make a difference to save mankind on any world.

Seeker draws out this sword and aims the blade at Strance.

SEEKER

It starts by destroying you -- once and for all.

STRANCE

You're a foolish old man -- a dead old man at that.

MONTAGE

Strance draws out his black blade as he spins and swings his sword. Seeker blocks the blade and swings back with a overhand strike. Strance blocks the attack and twirls his sword and then attacks with a five strike combo.

Seeker blocks each strike and follows up with his own six strike attack that Strance blocks blow for blow.

The Seeker and Strance engage in a series of swords strikes, counter strikes, blocks, leaps and flips.

They charge at each other like samurai warriors as blade versus blade are locked in a standstill struggle.

END OF MONTAGE

STRANCE

(grunts)

I'm giving you one last chance to see my vision of a new world order!

SEEKER

Then allow me to turn a blind eye at  
your quest for power.

STRANCE

As you wish!

Strance shoots laser beams from his eyes, between the blades, and into The Seeker's vision. He screams in excruciating pain. He drops his sword, back away and then covering his eyes with his hand that is now stained with blood.

STRANCE

The sixth probe requires something  
very valuable from you.

The Seeker reaches out for his sword, grabs it and holds it up.

STRANCE

Allow me.

Strance holds out his hand making Seeker, against his will, turn the blade on himself with the point pressed against his chest.

SEEKER

Whatever you do to me the future is  
not set.

STRANCE

Not me -- you.

Strance snaps his fingers. Seeker thrusts the blade through his chest with blood running down from his wound. His hands falls to his sides. He blindly looks up at Strance.

Strance walks up to Seeker and then severs his head that rolls to his feet. Seeker falls backwards.

184 INT. SKY-BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

184

Axle is slammed to the floor with smoke residue rising from his body.

Citron Soldiers #1, #2, #3 shoot out streams of plasma beams from the palms of their hands striking Axle who screams in pain.

EXHALE

Come on!

Exhale leaps in mid air and jumps on the back of Citron Soldier #1's neck and executes a flip that sends the super soldier head first to the floor. She delivers an European upper cut to Citron soldier #2. She runs up and drop kicks Citron soldier #3 in the face.

The Citron soldiers #4 & #5 attack with a series of powerful kicks and hand strikes blocked by Swirl Girl.

She flips into a crouching stance with her hands locked together. She thrusts a powerful elbow forward into the sternum of Citron soldier #4. She turns to Citron soldiers #5 and throws a death blow to the throat. She steps her weight into an open palm blow to the android's chin.

Nferno clothes lines the head of Citron soldier #5 clean off. He back kicks Citron soldier #6 in the throat. He then turns and shoots a direct stream of fire from his hand at the super soldier who is engulfed in flames.

Axle throws punches to the face and body of Citron Soldiers #7 & #8.

Citron soldier #9 grabs Swirl Girl by her wrist and ankle lifting her high above her body and then slams her hard on the metal floor.

Swirl Girl gasps for air. The Citron Soldier raises his hand over Morgan's head. Axle X leaps in and tackles the Citron soldier who shoots out a beam of energy that hits the ceiling.

#### MONTAGE

The metal of the damaged section of the sky bridge whines as it breaks off, the bracket guards snap; the support beams collapse on top of the sky bridge.

A section of the floor snaps loudly under immense stress of the unbalanced bridge and collapses. The iron support rods tears through the metal floor with ease; it snags with stress to hold the weight of the floor.

Exhale slides across the severely tilted floor and manages to grab hold of a section of the frame.

Axle and Citron Soldier #10 struggle to maintain balance on the uneven floor. He connects with a flurry of hard blows to the super soldier who stumbles backwards with white fluid running from the nose and mouth.

Axle ducks down. Nferno shoots a fireball into the android's eyes who falls backwards.

Exhale uses the air around her and pushes the Citron soldiers into the damaged section.

Axel cuts the exposed support rods. The damaged section of the sky bridge falls. The section careers downwards and completely separates from the opposite end.

The torn section plunges with the android disappears into the darkness. A bright flash and a loud blast ricochets throughout the mountain structure.

185 EXT. XZERQSI - SPACE - SECONDS LATER 185

Earth's weapons of destruction descend in the planet's atmosphere but is quickly swallowed by the red and bronze aurora gaseous clouds.

Seconds later, pockets of light flash from the planet's surfaces as the bombs are detonated.

Xzerqsi stops moving.

CUT TO:

186 INT. INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - MINUTES LATER 186

OFFICER#3

Sir, the rogue planet has stopped!

Military officials and scientists are watching on screen and celebrate believing victory is in sight.

CUT TO:

187 INT. XZERQSI - MINUTES LATER 187

The regional mountains of massive volcanoes are active spewing out black lava.

Suddenly, the volcanoes rumble and then shoot out clusters of bronze colored asteroids into the skies.

CUT TO:

188 INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - MINUTES LATER 188

OFFICER#7

Sir, I'm detecting objects moving

towards us at a high rates of speed!

MONITOR

The asteroids #1, #2, #3, #4 & #5 are moving in a group.  
Asteroid #1 breaks away flying towards the space station.

OFFICER#8

It`s headed right for us!

GENERAL BISHOP

Engage defensive counter measures!

OFFICER#7

We don't have time!

GENERAL BISHOP

(calls out)

Divert all power towards forward  
shields! Brace for impact!

POV

ON SCREEN

Asteroid#1 shape - shifts into a face of an alien being  
screaming in a deep growl.

GENERAL BISHOP

To be or not to be --

CUT TO:

189 EXT. INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - MINUTES LATER - SAME NIGHT 189

The asteroid detonates in a huge bright explosion.

CUT TO:

190 INT. INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - MINUTES LATER 190

The explosion blasts through the bridge sending debris and  
personnel flying one direction but at the same time the harsh  
vacuum of air sucks out the debris and the dead bodies into  
space.

CUT TO:

191 EXT. INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - MINUTES LATER - SAME NIGHT 191

Multiple explosions of fireballs shatter the structure into

large and small debris that drifts away with the dead bodies, frozen and dead.

#### MONTAGE

192 EXT. STRATOSPHERE - MINUTES LATER - NIGHT 192

Asteroids #2, #3, & #4 split apart flying in different directions.

193 EXT. CHELYABINSK RUSSIA - MORNING 193

CARD: CHELYABINSK, RUSSIA

The asteroid streaks across the skies like a fallen Angel burning brighter than light, shakes like an earthquake across highways and roads, housing neighborhoods, business districts and factories from it's passing.

194 EXT. DOWN TOWN - RUSSIA - SECONDS LATER 194

The asteroid #2 detonates in an unearthly blast behind the backdrop of buildings in a ball of light.

The windows of buildings, homes and automobiles are shattered out in flying glass.

195 EXT. EIFFEL TOWER - PARIS, FRANCE MINUTES LATER 195

Asteroid #3 ploughs into the high rise restaurant in a white out explosion with flames that spreads and engulfs the entire architecture structure in a burning inferno.

#### GROUND LEVEL

In a panic, citizens scatter for cover. The Eiffel Tower loses support, bends over and falls over to the ground.

196 EXT. DOWNTOWN - ATLANTA - MINUTES LATER 196

Asteroid #4 breaks apart into three separate asteroids.

Asteroid #1 smashes through a row of buildings and then lands on the freeway striking an oil tanker in a gigantic white out explosion. Vehicles are sent flying in all directions. Shock waves stretches for miles flipping vehicles upside down.

Asteroid#2 strikes a packed gas station that erupts in a colossal explosion. The fireball takes the face of a demon as bodies and vehicles are sent flying, engulfed in flames

Asteroid#3 ploughs through a construction sight in a residential area hitting the exposed gas line. The explosion detonates the next three blocks in an earth shattering inferno.

197 EXT. TOWNHOUSE - MINUTES LATER 197

Emergency vehicles with sirens drive past.

198 INT. KITCHEN 198

SEEKER (V.O)

How do we accept death when there's no hope for survival?

The back door flies open; Police Officer JALEN (30's) runs through the kitchen.

JALEN

(Hysterically)

Sara! Get the kids were leaving now!

199 INT. HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER 199

Jalen runs hysterically to the master bedroom.

200 INT. BEDROOM - SECONDS 200

Jalen opens the closet door and rushes in. He throws out several sizable boxes. Jalen comes out with a matching pair of large suitcases.

JALEN

Come on baby get the kids packed!  
We're getting the hell out of here!

He throws them on the bed. He runs to the dresser and takes out clothes from the drawers.

JALEN

We have to get as far away as possible!

The sound of emergency sirens from paramedics, firefighters, and police cars scream past.

Jalen loads the clothes into the suitcases.

JALEN

Hurry up goddamn it! We got to get out of her! We'll go up to my father's

cabin where it's safe! Everything's going to be okay! We just need to get out of here!

The repeated sirens of emergency vehicles pass by.

Jalen runs back to the dresser and takes another hand full of clothes from different drawers.

JALEN  
Don't forget to grab Carmen's medicine.

Jalen looks back across the room with a concern look.

JALEN  
Sara!

Jalen throws the clothes on top of the suitcase and exits the bedroom into the hallway.

201 INT. LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

201

Jalen enters the living room with his weapon drawn, he approach with caution. He sees the back of his wife's head; SARA (30's) is slumped down across the side of the recliner.

The flat screen monitor plays a DVD of the couple's wedding. Jalen walks up to the back recliner. He breathes deeply, reaches out and slowly turns it around. His expression is sincere dread.

Jalen's arms go limp and his weapon falls to the floor.

Jalen stares at the deep penetrating gashes on his wife's ankles, wrist and neck. Her eyes are glazed over frozen with an aimless stare. Her tee shirt is completely soiled with blood. A pool of blood is underneath her feet.

JALEN  
(Crying)  
You're not supposed to leave me!  
(Continue)  
You promised me! You swore to me that you wouldn't do anything until I got back! You gave me your fuckin` word...

Jalen closes her eyes; he hugs her body. Gently, he brushes the hair away from her face. He kisses her forehead.

Suddenly Jalen looks up in fear as he realizes something.

JALEN  
The kids!

Jalen picks up his weapon and runs into the hallway.

202 INT. BEDROOM

202

Jalen kicks the kids bedroom door door open.

JALEN  
(shout)  
Trevor! Brandon!

Jalen does a sweep of the empty bedroom. He checks the closets and under the beds.

Jalen runs out into the hall and stops in front of closed bathroom door. He hears the trickling sound of water.

Jalen looks down at the soaked carpet under his feet; water runs underneath the door.

CUT TO:

203 INT. BATHROOM

203

The bathroom door is kicked in viciously.

Jalen steps in; he stares at the bathtub in horror; his mouth drops open; his eyes quickly fill with painful tears; his face looks numb and cold as his lips tremble in misery.

JALEN  
(Cries)  
Oh God no! No! No!

Jalen bends over vomits on the floor. He coughs forcefully.

JALEN  
(Crying)  
No! Not my babies! Not my fucking babies! You son of a bitch! That was not your decision! You took them from me!

Jalen falls down to his knees. His head leans against the wall. He looks back at the bathtub.

JALEN  
I'm sorry...

Jalen points the barrel underneath his chin.

FADE OUT

A single gunshot is fired.

FADE IN

204 EXT. DOWNTOWN HOUSTON - MORNING

204

MONTAGE

Local downtown businesses burn in a series of fires throughout the district. Firefighters from different units fight to extinguish the blazes from the streets.

CUT TO:

205 EXT. HELICOPTER

205

A CNN news helicopter flies above the chaos.

206 INT. HELICOPTER

206

MARCIA CLARK

We are live above downtown Houston. As you can see the reactions from the people in the wake of world ending news results in the wanton destruction of everything around.

MONTAGE

A large mob of rioters break through windows, doors of various local restaurants, cafes and merchant shops. Homemade cocktail bombs are thrown inside that quickly ignite into a furious blaze.

207 EXT, PARKING LOT

207

Automobiles collide with each other outside the entrance of a Wal-Mart superstore. A large mob of people run inside.

LOBBY

Looters inside fight their way out with carts filled with goods. Tempers flare between the people as scuffles break out into violent brawls.

Suddenly shots are fired from automatic weapons. Looters immediately exit the store with carts and carrying their

looting.

208 EXT. PARKING LOT 208

The looters run back to their vehicles scattered throughout the parking lot. From the opposite direction a crew of heavy duty trucks collide with parked cars.

Armed men exit the trucks; they run over and hijack the items from the looters at gunpoint. Several shots are fired at looters who attempt to resist and fight back.

209 EXT. GARDEN HOLMES PROJECT 209

Violence breaks out into an all out street war for turf supremacy between rival gangs. The intense gunfire of automatic weapons leave fatalities on the sidewalk, street and lawns. A pregnant woman pays the price as she lies in a pool of blood.

210 EXT. HELICOPTER 210

MARCIA CLARK

(Shocked)

Ladies and gentlemen in my ten years of being a reporter for CNN, I've never seen anything like this! I'm...I'm at a loss for words. If you're now just tuning in, we've just witnessed a violent and deadly shoot out between rival gangs in the Garden Holmes housing project.

211 EXT. STREET SIDE 211

The gang members reload their high powered weapons.

212 EXT. HELICOPTER 212

The news helicopter hovers above the gang members; they enter an abandon building.

213 INT. HELICOPTER 213

MARCIA CLARK

The suspects have entered inside a building. We're waiting for law enforcement to arrive!

(To Pilot)

I want to get closer!

The helicopter zooms across the roof top.

214 EXT. BUILDING - ROOF TOP 214

The fire escape doors swings open; a group of armed gang members run across the roof at the helicopter.

215 INT. HELICOPTER 215

PILOT

(Scared)

Oh shit! This is turning very bad!

MARCIA

(Panic)

Okay! Get us the fuck out! Go! Go! Go!  
Go!

PILOT

Hold on!

216 EXT. ROOF TOP 216

The gang members open heavy gun fire at the helicopter that takes substantial damage to the windows and body.

217 INT. HELICOPTER 217

Smoke fills the cabin; the pilot struggles to control the helicopter as it spins out of control. Sparks shoots out from the control panel. The entire front windshield is completely shattered with multiple bullet holes.

The pilot bleeds from multiple wounds to his chest; he fades out of consciousness and leans against the control panel.

Marcia frantically pulls the pilot back and shakes the dead pilot in sheer terror.

MARCIA CLARK

(Screams)

Do something goddamn it! Wake up!  
Marcia grabs the control; suddenly the helicopter spins and turns on its side. The force slams Marcia back against the damage passenger door that flies opens. Marcia falls out.

MARCIA

(Screaming)

Her body free falls from fifty feet. She slams through the sunroof of a speeding suburban that runs a red light through an intersection. The suburban swerves into oncoming traffic; the tires squeal and crash into the front end of an oncoming pickup truck.

The suburban flips in mid air and lands upside down; it slides down the street to a stop. A trail of a blood is smeared on the pavement.

From behind the sound of the helicopter's propellers screech as it crash lands into a building.

A series of loud explosions rock the area. Flying debris falls on the ground.

218 EXT. GAS STATION 218

Across the street the mangled and twisted remains of the CNN helicopter burns in the center of a gas station engulfed in flames.

219 EXT. GEORGE BUSH INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT 219

220 INT. TICKET COUNTER 220

The airport is overcrowded with stranded and hostile passengers that scream, use profanities and make threatening gestures at the airline agents and security.

The passengers epitomize anger, frustration and fear.

EVANGELIST (V.O)

(Elder voice)

The path of the righteous man is beset  
on all sides by the inequities of the  
selfish and the tyranny of evil men.

221 EXT. ENTRANCE GREYHOUND STATION 221

The security barricade blocks off the perimeter of a bus station. The massive hostile crowd throw bottles, rocks and debris at the officers suited in full riot gear.

Police officers fire bean bag pellets and tear gas into the crowd, driving them back.

The police officers use deadly force. They fire live rounds into the crowd that tries to flee; the bloodshed of violence leaves bodies on the ground.

EVANGELIST (V.O)  
 Blessed is he who, in the name of  
 charity and good will, shepherds the  
 weak through the valley of darkness.

222 INT. PLATFORM = AMTRAK

222

The SWAT team engage in a deadly shoot out against a group of masked gunmen. Several hostages are shot in the crossfire.

EVANGELIST (V.O)  
 For he is truly his bothers keeper and  
 the finder of lost children.

223 INT. BATHROOM

223

A young WOMAN (20's) stands on a chair. Her nude tattooed body is covered with razor cuts that cover her arms, chest and legs. She inserts a razor blade into her mouth; mascara runs down her pale Gothic face. She tightens a noose around her neck as she swallows the razor blade.

The woman coughs violently in tremendous pain; she stumbles awkwardly and loses her balance. The chair flips out from under her feet; her body snaps downward. She grabs her throat in excruciating pain. Her eyes bulge with the combination of torturous pain and uncanny fear.

Her legs flail wildly; her long toes curl in mental anguish. Her body flinches out of control; blood spits from her mouth.

The body is limp with her head slumped down. A long stream of blood drips from her throat down to the floor. The body slightly swings back and forth motionless.

EVANGELIST (V.O)  
 And I will strike down upon thee with  
 great vengeance and furious anger  
 those who attempt to poison and  
 destroy my brother.

224 INT. RESIDENT - HALLWAY

224

From a distance a middle age MAN (40's) exits a bedroom into the hallway. He closes the door decorated with cartoon like pictures drawn in crayon. The names Jordan and Mitchell are written on the bottom.

The man walks down the hall with a sad stricken face covered

in blood. He drags a long bloody axe on the wooden floor behind him. He walks past the bathroom where his wife lies on the floor covered in blood. A close up of a long deep penetrating gash splits the crown of her head; her brain is exposed.

The family cat walks inside the bathroom and licks the wound.

225 EXT. RAINBOW BRIDGE - STATE HIGHWAY 87

225

A BLIND MAN (60's) stands on the outer section of the bridge. He stares over the highest point as his body is braced against the rail in tears. He tosses his cane into the wind.

He takes out a pocket size photo from his pocket. He kisses it and holds it tightly in his hand. His arms spread out like wings he jumps off the bridge to his death.

226 EXT. STREET CORNER

226

A homeless MAN (40's) holds up a sign; he walks down the street with a lost look. The sign reads `Satan Comes Home`.

EVANGELIST (V.O)

And you will know I am the Lord when I  
lay my vengeance upon them.

END OF MONTAGE

227 INT. HANGER#2 - N.O.R.A.D. - MINUTES LATER

227

Strance stands in front to the probe holding up The Seeker's brain. From the top the probe opens to

STRANCE

Now I bring Xzerqsi to Earth.

Strance inserts the brain inside the probe. The probe programs instrumental rods that automatically insert in various parts of the brain and then the probe closes back up.

Strance holds his hands up yelling towards the skies.

STRANCE

I am God!

From behind Strance is struck down by an intense bolt of lighting from the skies.

Standing on the platform Stryke, Xhale, Inferno, Axle X, and Swirl are ready to do battle.

An angry Strance gets up from the ground with smoke rising from his body.

STRANCE

You are too late to stop the beginning  
of a new world order.

STRYKE

I told you already --  
(in anger)  
I'll kill you where you stand!

Stryke flies off the platform with Nferno, Axle, Exhale & Swirl Girl close behind.

Strance pulls his sword, catches Stryke by the throat in mid air and cuts him across the chest throwing him off to the side.

Axle jumps up on Strance swings and misses. Strance kicks Axle in the mid section and sends him flying back into the ground.

Nferno ignites flames around his fist and punches Strance in the mouth making him drop his sword. Strance counters with a five punch combo to Inferno's face dropping him to the ground.

Swirl Girl connects with a combination of kicks and punches to Strance's face and body. He strikes back by grabbing Swirl Girl's arm, breaks it and then swings her body across the area as she screams in pain.

Exhale leaps and flips in mid air and then attacks with a series of round house kicks to Strance's face. He grabs her ankle and slams her body repeatedly on the ground.

Stryke shoots bolts of electricity from both hands direct at Strance.

Axle strikes the ground with energy that travel up through Strance's body.

Swirl girl holds her hands out making Strance vomit gallons of water.

From behind Nferno blasts Strance with a heavy stream of fire.

Strance tries to fight off the attack.

STRANCE  
 (yells out)  
 I AM STRANCE!

Exhale looks up and sees his sword. She uses the wind to pick up the weapon and spears the blade into his back.

Strance looks down at his blade and then falls down to his knees.

Exhale gets up.

EXHALE  
 Not anymore.

Stryke walks over to Strance who smiles at him.

STRANCE  
 (weak voice)  
 Its too late -- The Seeker is dead --  
 your world is dead -- and soon --  
 you'll be dead -- all of you.

Stryke holds his electrical charged hand over Strance's face,

STRYKE  
 In that case say hello to your brother  
 in hell.

Stryke blows off Strance's head with an electrical discharge.

Suddenly, the probe become fully operative shooting out random beams of light.

AXLE  
 What going on?!

STRYKE  
 The probe is active. We have to get  
 out of here.

PLATFORM

The probe shoots a beam to the back end of the hanger that collapses.

The central control panel is severely damaged; sparks burst out into flames.

The Predator drops down through the closing of the retractable roof and lands.

Stryke helps Xhale on board with Nferno, Swirl Girl and Axle right behind.

228 INT. PREDATOR - SECONDS LATER - SAME NIGHT

228

Stryke takes his position at the captain's chair.

STRYKE

Get us the hell out Tech-Nique.

TECH-NIQUE

I'm trying to. The ship has suffered heavy damage so I don't know how much she has left.

INFERNO

Hurry up! The probe is generating energy on a nuclear scale.

Swirl Girl is accessing the holographic board.

SWIRL GIRL

If we don't get out this the areas will become the aftermath of an atomic bomb.

AXLE

We got about a minute to break free.

EXHALE

Weapon systems are down!

STRYKE

Tech-Nique. Maximum power.

Tech-Nique enters strategic commands into the com console.

229 EXT. PREDATOR

229

The Predator's engines flare with extreme heat; the warcraft takes off and turns around; the landing gears re-tract and close underneath.

Abruptly, the Predator veers out of control and slams violently into the wall.

The beams from the probe strikes the Predator.

CUT TO:

230 INT. PREDATOR

230

The Predator shakes tremendously. Stryke falls out from his chair. Inferno, Axle, Exhale and Swirl Girl brace themselves themselves.

Suddenly the holographic windows in front of Xhale and Swirl Girl switch into warning notifications; shields inactive, weapons malfunction, auxiliary power offline, engine failure.

CUT TO:

231 EXT. PREDATOR

231

The Predator spins out of control in a three - sixty rotation and then collides into the wall. Loosened rubble falls on the wings as it slams into the bay floor and tears a path across the concrete.

The aircraft powers up, levitates straight up at high speeds and then rams into the closed section of the roof.

CUT TO:

232 INT. PREDATOR

232

Tech-Nique tries to override system controls on the central control console.

EXHALE

I can't override emergency shut down!

Exhale switches controls on the console.

TECH-NIQUE

Switching to manual controls!

The manual two sided control gears extends and open from underneath the console. The pilot chair slides over to the center of the console. Tech-Nique grabs the gears in manual mode.

Inferno transfers power across his console.

TECH-NIQUE

Power cells are down to ten percent!

STRYKE

Divert life support to shields. Shut off main engines and use thrusters in intervals of ten seconds on minimal

thrust.

AXLE

The probe is generating another wave of energy, much more powerful than before.

Suddenly all the holographic windows flash a critical warning; self destruction activated.

A female robotic voice speaks over the intercom.

VOICE

The self destruct sequence is activated. You have two minutes to abandon ship before destruction.

Another beam of energy strikes the aircraft.

A look of distress comes across everyone's face.

PROBE

Bands of raw energy becomes visible; they encircle the probe, flaring outward.

BAY AREA

The sides of the retractable roof is nearly closed; the nose of the predator angles up towards the narrow gap of the roof the thrusters ignite.

CUT TO:

233 INT. PREDATOR

233

Stryke grasps his command chair.

STRYKE

(calls out)

Hit it!

CUT TO:

234 EXT. ROOF TOP

234

The predator blasts through the narrow gap; the body of the warcraft scrapes against the teeth of the double sided roof that tear into the body; fire ignites from underneath the ship but it manages to fly away.

## 235 FT. BLISS - OUTSKIRTS 235

The squall line of super cell coalesces and swirls in a fierce gigantic circle that stretches endlessly across the black clouded skies.

The wind storm of high winds mixed with black dirt blow with vengeance. The unstable flow of silver energy discharges, slithers and seethes through the clouds.

## 236 EL PASO, TX 236

An army of black funnels clouds form and shape into killer F-10 tornadoes that elongate; the stream bolts of electrical discharge snake down the length of the twisters that uproot and obliterate trees, buildings and residential homes.

The bodies of victims are thrown through the air like missiles with the mangle wreckage of buses, cars, trains and debris.

## 237 SAN FRANCISCO, CA 237

The San Francisco Bridge trembles in a wave effect of a massive earthquake. The overcrowded bridge of pedestrians flee on foot between the abandon vehicles. The bridge buckles underneath and collapses on top of the victims. They scream, and their bodies plunge into the icy waters of the bay.

## 238 ELLIS ISLAND, NY 238

A series of one thousand foot waves slam into trains.

## 239 EXT. IMPERIAL CRUISER 239

The imperial battle cruiser flies high above the mountain terrain.

## 240 INT. BATTLE BRIDGE 240

MONTAGE

NAVIGATION CONTROLS

BULL PAYNE (30's) male, shaven head with tribal tattoo designs on his skull and muscular arms. He has multiple facial piercings that surrounds his intimidating demeanor. He pilots the battle cruiser.

BULL PAYNE

Enemy target is in sight, reducing  
impulse speed.

WEAPONS COM

Seated across is WARLOCK (50's) male, average height and slender with long braids that hangs down to the middle of his back. He has branded markings on the left side of his face along the jaw line outline in black ink. He activates the ship's weaponry.

WARLOCK

Weapon systems are at full power.  
Torpedo warheads are ready to seek and  
destroy.

COMMUNICATIONS CONSOLE

FROST BITE (20's) female, tall, long dingy silver hair with an athletic build and dressed in a tight fitted black suede body suit. She has a unique set of eyes that are blackened out completely.

Frost Bite covers her hand over the earpiece design. She turns to Omen.

FROST BITE

Mother Earth is in communication with  
another aircraft. I'm detecting the  
presence of six individuals.

OMEN

Their power levels?

FROST BITE

Next to nothing.

Omen remains silent in the Captain's chair.

SCIENCE STATION

SHADOW CLAW (30's) male grayish complexion, black lips with long dark blue hair is dressed a frosted color three piece leather suit. Mr. Frost has a distinguish gentleman's appearance and personality gifted with charm and charisma.

He stares into the censor panel on the digital console at the multiple waves of energy that expand.

SHADOW CLAW  
Enemy is closing in at thirty thousand  
kilometers.

VIEW SCREEN

The orb's bright and intense energy explodes its power  
outwards into a gigantic circumference blast.

BRIDGE

BRUTUS (30's), Big and muscular like a body builder with a  
long pony tail cracks the knuckles of his large hand.

BRUTUS  
It sounds like we're gonna see some  
action -- about fucking time.

OMEN  
Yes my friend. We will bring the  
Mother Earth to her knees and to  
achieve our goal -- DEATH!

The entire bridge shakes from the tremendous force of the  
orb's power.

Frost Bite activates the keyboard panel with urgency.

FROST BITE  
Engage shields, going to red alert.

BRIDGE ENTRANCE

The elevator doors open; Omen exits in a hurry. Behind him  
are the remaining members of Children of the Lost Souls

SAND MAN (30's) has a dull golden skin complexion, very tall.  
His face is tattooed in a number of tribal symbols surrounded  
by the length of his scraggly blonde hair.

WOLFPAC (20's) oriental decent with a spiked Mohawk. He  
carries an ancient sword on his back.

THE VIRUS (20's) female extremely attractive, a bi-racial red  
bone tone with a seductive appearance.

The members take their seat in various stations on the  
bridge.

OMEN  
(to Warlock)  
Divert all power to weapons -- full  
power now!

Frost Bite grips the sides of the navigation console.

WARLOCK  
(Shouts)  
Hold on!

CUT TO:

ATMOSPHERE

The battle cruiser is swallowed by the orb's white out effect of intense energy that flares outward.

CUT TO:

BRIDGE

The entire bridge shakes violently in a continuous motion.

Everyone is thrown across the bridge. Omen pulls his body back up into the captain's chair. His arms clinch inside the arm rest tightly.

MONTAGE

Suddenly an intense beam of energy penetrates through the bridge from the ceiling and down throughout the sections of decks below.

CUT TO:

ATMOSPHERE

ORB

A series of super nova explodes with golden-brown flares and echoes in a series of percussion blast within the orb's power.

The orb's light fades away into a solid sphere that resembles Earth.

The sphere falls to Earth like a shooting star.

CUT TO:

OPEN LAND

EVE dressed in full medieval silver battle armor with a blue crest of a phoenix on her chest plate that glows lands on the ground with a solid thud.

Her platinum colored hair hangs down outside her helmet. Her pale but attractive face glares underneath the face plate.

Suddenly, her eyes bulge out; she looks up in anticipation.

CUT TO:

Bull Payne flies down on top of Mother Earth with his fist pulled back.

BULL PAYNE

Smile for the camera Eve!

Bull Payne strikes Mother Earth with a thunderous hay maker across her jaw. She slams down into the ground that buckles underneath from the blunt power.

Bull Payne stands over her body. He leans down into her face.

BULL PAYNE

Let me show how I feel about you!

Bull Payne has a determine look of rage in his eyes and winds his leg back.

Mother Earth is kicked across the chin. Her body slides backwards head first in a fast ploughing motion across the terrain. She slams into the side of a mountain; the structure collapses on top of her body in a thick cloud of dust.

Frost Bite, Warlock, Shadow Claw and Brutus fly above Bull Payne.

SHADOW CLAW

(Screams)

I want her pretty little head on my wall!

Warlock grins at the request.

WARLOCK

What do you think Frost Bite?

Frost Bite flies up from behind.

FROST BITE

Mother Earth's power level is low. Its  
a waste of time in my book.

Shadow Claw adjusts his tie.

SHADOW CLAW

I always say a true gentleman should  
never stand in the way of idiots who  
are eager to taste their own blood.

MOUNTAINSIDE

Frost Bite, Warlock, Shadow Claw and Brutus fly up and circle  
above the collapsed mountain side.

FROST BITE

Ha ha ha! Let`s dance on her grave!

The group powers up in different forms of generated shades of  
energy.

The collapsed mountain structure explodes in a furious blast  
of bright intense energy blowing everyone away.

Mother Earth screams out in a powerful war cry with an  
intense look in her eyes. Her helmet melts down into a liquid  
form and drips down her face. The heavy body armor cracks  
under pressure and then explodes into pieces.

Mother Earth's eyes transform into a mystic glow of energy.  
She opens her mouth and releases a deeper cry of rage; the  
glow of energy extends out her mouth. Her pale body powers  
into a fitted glow of raw energy.

Frost Bite flies up to Mother Earth in a burst of speed.

FROST BITE

Come on baby let's play!

Mother Earth throws her fist into the air.

EVE

(Yells)

Lighting Call!

Suddenly, a sinister bolt of lightning flashes.

Frost Bite and Warlock are struck hard by a double bolt in  
mid air. Their bodies are swallowed inside an electrical  
canal of electricity. Warlock screams out in agony. Frost

Bite loses consciousness as her body drops from the skies like a shooting star.

The impact explodes into a thunderous electrical wave of energy.

BRUTUS

(Growls)

She's mine!

Brutus charges like a deranged bull. Mother Earth sweeps her arms out in a tight stance. She screams out in a powerful cry.

The ground buckles in large craters. Brutus sidesteps them with acrobatic moves.

BRUTUS

(Intense Growl)

You gotta do better than that!

Brutus leaps above Mother Earth face with his hands interlocked behind his head surrounded by energy.

Suddenly, a powerful blast of molten lava shoots upwards in a violent force.

Brutus is engulfed from head to toe in the center of the pit. He screams out in anguished pain as he is burned alive.

At the last second Mother Earth turns and shoots an open hand blast of liquid nitrogen directly into Frost Bite's face. The effect freezes her body into a giant ashy icicle.

Shadow Claw jumps up swinging his ninjato sword in an attack sequence. Mother Earth dodges the attack, spins around holding a magical miscellaneous bow and rapidly fires exploding arrows into his body.

Shadow Claw is swallowed in a bright light of explosions. His clothes are shredded and badly burned. His face and exposed body are cover with large jelly like blisters.

Bull Payne runs up and lets out a deep growl as he shape shifts his body into a bear - wolf hybrid.

BULL PAYNE

(Growls)

I'm gonna rip your tiny breasts off you skinny bitch!

Bull Payne swings its claws at Mother Earth who jumps back firing a series of bright orbs in retaliation hitting the beast.

From behind, Mother Earth is hit with a blast of black negative energy. She falls to her face in great pain trying to crawl away. A second blast hit her again as she cries out turning on her back.

Mother Earth stands up on shaken legs. She bites down channeling all her energy and fires her most powerful blast.

Omen walks up and backhands her attack elsewhere. He fires another blast of negative energy. Mother Earth is hit again knocking her down on her back spitting up lots of blood.

Omen kneels over her body and brutally beats her face in a bloody mess.

OMEN

Your reign is over. Earth is ours.

MOTHER EARTH

Not for long -- not for long

Suddenly, Mother Earth releases six orbs from her body and scatters them across the globe in the speed of light.

Omen pulls out his sword with live faces of souls moving throughout. He stabs Mother Earth in the stomach and twists the blade inside her.

Frost Bite, Shadow Claw, Bull Payne, Brutus and Warlock surround Mother Earth. Omen walks away.

OMEN

Finish her.

The Children of the Lost Souls beat and stamp Mother Earth to death.

241 EXT. CEREMONY - STONE ROOF TOP

241

A NUDE WOMAN (20's) stands in between a throng of women facing each other. They are dressed in black armor, armed and each are holding a metal sconce alight.

The women simultaneously raise their torches high; the nude woman walks through. She walks up to a large open ended pit that comes up to her waist.

A violent gust of grayish clouds shoots out from the pit with great force.

The clouds rotate into a funnel that extends skywards. The sky opens into a mouth of darkness.

The women form a large circle around the pit, their torches raised high.

Suddenly the flames shoot out from the torches. The flames streak into the air creating a ring of fire around the opening mouth of clouds. The nude woman walks up the stone and steps into the funnel cloud; her body is sucked away into the sky.

CUT TO:

242 HANANUMA BAY - OAHU

242

OCEAN

A nude VIETNAMESE WOMAN (20's) rises up and walks out from the ocean onto the beach in a controlled methodical pace; an inexplicable flow of water trickles heavily from her body that leaves a trail.

CUT TO:

243 CAVE

243

The Vietnamese woman walks inside an isolated dark cave.

Out of nowhere a cloud of bats swarm the woman as she continues forward, the high pitch screeching echoes throughout the cave.

CUT TO:

WALL

The woman stops and stares at hieroglyphic symbols and carved text on the wall. The wall bleeds water; the symbols flare the colors of silver and blue; a portal yawns open.

The woman walks through.

CUT TO:

244 EXT. SKULL CEMENTERY - KANSAS

244

ENTRANCE

A fierce display of lightning flashes wildly in the background; the wind howls supported by the downpour of heavy rain.

CUT TO:

245 TOMBSTONE

245

The inscription on the headstone reads "In loving Memory Marsh Winters 1989 to 2012." Below the tombstone on top of the grass is a toy firetruck with a chief fire fighter's hat with the number seven on the front.

Suddenly the arms of a skeleton snap up from underneath the earth; lightning flashes; thunderclaps deafen in the background.

The skeleton climbs out from the grave caked and covered in dirt; steam rises from the bones. Maggots and grit turn into mud that spreads and coats the entire frame.

The skeleton walks across the grave yard; the mud thickens, dries and shapes into the form of flesh.

CUT TO:

246 MAUSOLEUM

246

The nude body of an AFRICAN AMERICAN WOMAN (20's) walks up to a century year old mausoleum; the doors open as rusted, metal hinges whine in protest.

CUT TO:

CRYPT

The cement slab slides open; it reveals a silver and blue glow inside. The woman climbs inside and lies down; the stone slab slides back into place.

CUT TO:

247 EXT. FERGUSON RESIDENT - RURAL SUBURBAN - NIGHT

247

248 INT. BEDROOM

248

A married couple are asleep. Suddenly the WIFE (30`s) sits up in the bed. She stares at the closed bedroom door. The woman's expression looks robotic; she looks to be hypnotized.

The woman gets out of bed wearing a tank top and panties. She

walks to the door and exits the room.

CUT TO:

249 EXT. RESIDENT 249

The woman exits the house from the back door. She walks to the direction of the barn, the mist of light rain showers falls as she reaches the barn.

250 EXT. BARN 250

She squeezes her body through the space between the closed barn doors.

251 INT. BARN 251

The woman comes to stand beside a tractor; a canister of gasoline is by her feet. She picks up the canister and pours the fuel over her body.

252 EXT. BARN - RE 252

The back door opens to a heavy flash of lighting. The woman exits the barn. She walks towards the wheat field; heavy rain showers slap the ground.

Suddenly, a single, thick bolt of lightning strikes the woman; instantly her entire body is engulfed in flames.

CUT TO:

253 WHEAT FIELD 253

The burning woman walks up to the eerie scarecrow that hangs on the cross post. It looks down at the woman smothered in flames.

The scarecrow's mouth opens and the post erupts into a wide and intense conflagration of silver and blue flames.

The burning woman walks into the post and disappears.

254 FT. BLISS - OUTSKIRTS 254

The squall line of super cell coalesces and swirls in a fierce gigantic circle that stretches endless across the black clouded skies.

The sound of high winds blow with vengeance. The unstable flow of silver energy discharges, slithers and seeps through

the clouds.

255 EL PASO, TX 255

An army of black funnel clouds form and shape into killer F-10 tornadoes that elongate; the stream bolts of electrical discharge snake down the length of the twisters that uproots and obliterates trees and buildings.

The bodies of victims are thrown through the air like missiles with the mangle wreckage of buses, cars, trains and debris.

256 SEATTLE, WA 256

The San Francisco Bridge trembles in a wave effect of a massive earthquake. The overcrowded bridge of pedestrians flee on foot between the abandon vehicles. The bridge buckles underneath and collapses on top of the victims; their voices scream; the bodies plunge into the icy waters of the bay.

257 ELLIS ISLAND, NY 257

A series of one thousand foot wave trains slam into the Statue of Liberty and decapitates the head; the body of the statue crumbles from the brute force of the tsunami; the large fragments of the statue, naval ships, and various water crafts surf the monstrous waves into inland.

258 NEW YORK CITY, NY 258

The rampage of the tsunami waves floods the streets, bridges, highways and parks. The head of the Statue of Liberty blasts its face through the front entrance of a catholic church; the bodies inside are scattered with the debris from the impact.

The debris of New York City rolls into a uncanny wave that slams on top of the skyscrapers, buildings, and high rise condominiums.

TOP VIEW

The state of New York is under water.

259 ALASKA 259

A sea of black thunderclouds swell and pulses through the thick sheet of fog; a storm of black teardrops burn into ashes from the clouds. The hailstone size black pellets showers on top of the white snow coverage; it turns black, spreads and then partially freezes into a thick slush.

## 260 PACIFIC OCEAN

260

The bottom circumference of Xzerqsi descends through the clouds. Suddenly, the bronze and red aurora from the south pole of planet flashes into an extreme radiant light; a death defining boom shakes the earth.

Massive waves meteorites scream and slither in bronze and red flames that streak in a blur at mach speeds. The meteorites collide head on against Earth's mass weapons of destruction; a mega ton blast explodes like a super nova; the meteorites pass through.

## 261 EXT. SPACE - EARTH'S ORBIT

261

## MONTAGE

The planet Xzerqsi descends and elapses into Earth's atmosphere over North America. The black and red aura of energy surrounds and moves throughout the planet in an unstable flow of static energy.

The effect shifts and then poly-morphs into a powerful stark wave line of energy; it pulses, seethes and intensifies into a belt of rings across the diameter of the planet.

## 262 EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN

262

From Xzerqsi, the Aurora Borealis effect detonates into an unearthly megaton blast of bright kinetic energy across the atmosphere of Earth.

## 263 SPACE

263

The outline of Earth is swallowed by a solar flare blast from within the surface.

## 264 CARD: ATLANTIC OCEAN

264

Xzerqsi lowers its body above the solar rings. Inside the wave are five alien probes that spin in a circle formation. The five probes enshroude with the same aura that emanates from the planet.

Xzerqsi descends inside the rings; the unearthly sound of the most powerful earthquake echoes.

Suddenly, the six probes spin into a dark orb around Xzerqsi. The first probe shoots out like a cannon to the surface of earth.

CARD: FAIR BANKS, ALASKA

265 EXT. TOWNSHIP - FAIRBANKS, AL

265

MONTAGE

The aftermath of a violent earthquake levels residential homes, local and government buildings that burn out of control. The overturned abandoned cars fill the damaged streets and highways from the unbalance shifts in the Earth. The massive death toll of bodies lay among the carnage.

A band of survivors roams the streets with a blank helpless expression that all hope is lost.

266 EXT. TANANA RIVER

266

The river bed is devoid of water, it is scorched by the impact of massive asteroids embedded in the ground.

STREET LEVEL

The massive cloud coverage shifts and swirls in unorthodox directions; a mass silver streak of fused energy inhabits the skies in a series of intense flashes.

MOUNT MCKINLEY

The alien probe descends under the dark clouds; it soars across the mountain top at mach speed. The probe changes course and turns to the outline of another city.

267 EXT. JUNEAU, ALASKA

267

DOWNTOWN JUNEAU - STREET VIEW

The alien probe flies behind several buildings.

SKYLINE

A bright flash of light blinds the entire city and miles away from it. The detonation creates a massive mushroom filled with the bronze and red aurora. The blast reaches up to the clouds and expands across the state in a matter of seconds.

268 EXT. XZERQSI

268

Xzerqsi continues its descent through the Aurora Borealis rings. The second probe launches; simultaneously the last three probes takes off.

269 EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN 269

The four streaks of bronze and red fire - like tails passes through the atmosphere. It creates an extensive borealis through the skies.

MONTAGE

270 EXT. DEATH VALLEY, CALIFORNIA 270

DESERT

The alien probes break off into separate vector paths.

271 MOUNT LEE - LOS ANGELES, CA 271

The second alien probe crashes into the famous 'HOLLYWOOD' sign and ploughs into the mountain terrain. A violent explosion detonates; debris flies in all directions.

272 EXT. NEW YORK 272

SKY VIEW

New York City and the surrounding boroughs are under water. The city's skyscrapers stand lifeless above the flood levels.

The third alien probe streaks across the sky and plummets into the black flood waters. Large air bubbles rise up to the surface. Steam rises up to the atmosphere.

273 MANHATTAN, NY 273

Suddenly, a single massive air bubble forms and then rises above flood levels. It explodes into a gigantic wave of acid that sweeps across the flood waters. It disintegrates the remaining skyscrapers in a tidal wave of ashes.

274 GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA 274

MOUNTAIN VIEW

The fourth probe flies over the canyons walls and out of view. A flash of energy blinds the skies. Hurricane type winds sweep throughout the gorge.

CUT TO:

NORTH RIM

The tallest point of the Grand Canyon explodes into a

volcanic eruption of molten rock. Lava spills over the edge; an inferno lake fill gaps in the ground.

275 EXT. EVERST

275

The fifth probe lands on the mountain and creates monstrous avalanches with flashes of lighting within the snow. The Earth shakes like an earthquake.

276 EXT. FENGDU, CHINA

276

The sixth probe falls inside of an endless pit with smoke rising out and covered by deadly insects. The sound of drums are beating.

FADE OUT

The voices of every man, woman, and child scream as if their souls are being tortured in hell.

END