

Bad Love Tigers

Original Story

by

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Screenplay

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. AIRSPACE - SOUTH CHINA JUNGLE - DAY

Five P-40 Warhawk Flying Tiger planes roar above the South China jungle coming into formation, wing tip to wing tip.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"SOUTH CHINA JUNGLE, JUNE 24TH, 1942,
4:15 PM"

EXT./INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - MOMENTS LATER

At the controls of the plane is pilot KEVIN, "BUBBLE BUTT" AKA "B.B.," SCHAFER, a dashing, handsome young man, mastermind of the Bad Love Gang adventures, 16 years of age.

He pulls his plane into a dive next to four other P-40 Planes, lining up with their wing tips.

EXT. SOUTH CHINA AIRSPACE - CONTINUOUS

The second pilot near him is JACK "BUCKY" SMITH, age 26, a WWII Special Ops pilot who joined the Bad Love Gang on their last rescue mission. He and B.B. have become like brothers to each other. He is a good-looking, confident muscular man, who looks over at B.B. and gives him the thumbs up.

The third pilot near him, is NATHAN "BOWMAR" WILLIAMS, B.B.'s best friend, age 16, a handsome, walking-talking encyclopedia who is certifiably brilliant, African-American young man with a deadly glint in his eye.

The fourth pilot is BRIANNA "CLEOPATRA" WILLIAMS, Bowmar's sister, and the queen of every social circle she enters, she is a strikingly beautiful African-American woman, age 17.

The fifth pilot is KAREN "CRISCO" O'SULLIVAN, an attractive, street-smart blonde, with sparkling blue eyes, and an overly mature feminine voice for her age of 15.

The five of them fly by, and look down below, to see a large and impressive, softly-glowing, white, double-decker, saucer-shaped, alien spaceship with the upper and lower saucer decks connected by a brilliantly glowing blue funnel-shaped structure.

EXT./INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

A few minutes later, B.B. looks down over his left shoulder and sees two Japanese war planes, Nakajima KI-43 Hayabusas, also called Oscars, approaching.

Also with them are four twin engine, Kawaski Ki-45 Dragon Slayers, and four, twin engine, Lily medium bombers, all headed toward the alien spaceship.

B.B. picks up his microphone in order to make radio contact with his squadron.

B.B

This is Panda Paw Two to Panda Bear Squadron, over. There is a squadron of ten enemy bogies approaching from the east, well below us, with four Lily bombers low, and six fighters providing cover above them. Four of the fighters are the new twin engine Dragon Slayers, and I think two-single engine Oscars round out the six. It's time for us to pull a blinder on these bastards.

EXT. /INT. BUCKY'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

BUCKY

Good work, Panda Paw Two! Here's the plan, Panda Bear Squadron. We have the element of surprise, and we are going to take it to the bank today! Panda Paw Four and Five, and I, will stay out of sight and high above the six trailing Japanese fighter planes. Bubble Butt, you and Bowmar are going to come out of the western sun and attack the four bombers head on.

EXT. AIRSPACE - SOUTH CHINA JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

The five members of the Panda Bear Squadron move into two separate formations to attack the Japanese planes.

B.B. and Bowmar approach the Lily bombers head-on, while Bucky, Cleopatra and Crisco approach the covering Japanese fighter planes from above and behind.

B.B. and Bowmar come flying out of the western sun at high speed to stun the four Japanese Lily bombers, who are not expecting confrontation.

B.B. and Bowmar open FIRE.

Each P-40 Warhawk has six 50-caliber machine guns blazing.

The LEAD JAPANESE BOMBER is hit, and his plane EXPLODES in flames, spinning downward.

The Lily bomber on his left wing drops out of formation heading downward with its port engine on fire.

EXT./INT. BUCKY'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

BUCKY

Great shooting, Yin and Yang! Pull-up now and point your planes skyward in a full-power climb and take those Dragon Slayers head-on; they are diving straight at you! Cleo and Crisco, take on those Dragon Slayers from behind. I'm going after the two remaining Lily bombers!

EXT. AIRSPACE - SOUTH CHINA JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

The diving Dragon Slayer Japanese fighters open FIRE on B.B. and Bowmar who are now both in a steep climb to meet them head-on and returning fire.

Cleopatra and Crisco dive in from above and behind to open FIRE on the four Dragon Slayers.

The Dragon Slayers are caught in the cross-fire of 24 P-40 Warhawk 50-caliber machine guns FIRING at them from the Panda Bear Squadron.

The four Dragon Slayer Japanese planes are hit and burst into flames as some of the crew bail out.

EXT./INT. CRISCO'S COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

CRISCO

(yelling into her
microphone)

Who are the Dragon Slayers, now?!

EXT./INT. CLEOPATRA'S COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

CLEOPATRA

(into her microphone)

The Bad Love Gang, baby! Crisco,
let's help Bucky!

EXT. AIRSPACE - SOUTH CHINA JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Cleo and Crisco change their direction to join Bucky, waging war on the remaining two Lily bombers.

EXT./INT. B.B.'S P-40 FLYING TIGER WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B.

(into his microphone)
 Panda Leader One and Panda Squadron,
 you have Oscars hot on your tails.
 Get the hell out of there!

BUCKY (O.S.)
 Don't let these planes go. Keep
 pouring your ammo into them until
 they can't fly anymore.

B.B. rolls his plane in the air back toward the fray, and he looks at the air battle scenario below him.

B.B.
 I'm out of ammo.

BUCKY (O.S.)
 I'm out of ammo now too. I'm taking
 fire from behind! I'm going to dive
 to get away. That's my best shot!

CLEOPATRA AND CRISCO (O.S.)
 We're out too, we're out of here!

EXT. BUCKY'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Bucky puts his P-40 into a steep dive.

EXT. AIRSPACE - SOUTH CHINA JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

The JAPANESE LIEUTENANT, 35, a wiry, intense man with black hair, angles his Oscar into a downward trajectory, aiming to make a Kamikazee suicide crash into the alien spaceship.

EXT./INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. notices the Japanese Oscar heading toward the alien spaceship.

He then aims his P-40 Warhawk at the Japanese Oscar.

B.B.'s P-40 gains momentum on the Oscar, and he aims for the cockpit of it with his plane.

BUCKY (O.S.)
 B.B.! Stop now, pull out! Don't do
 it!

CRISCO (O.S.)
 No, B.B.! Pull up! Pull up!

B.B. flies his plane into the Oscar.

There is a sudden EXPLOSION of white light that envelopes him.

INT. WHITE HOLE PROJECT (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - NIGHT

The White Hole Project comes into view. It is a circular, underground vault with forest growing above and around it.

It has a circular machine-like racetrack and a central stage covered by leather and soft padding.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"THE WHITE HOLE PROJECT, NEW YEAR'S
EVE, DECEMBER 31ST, 1974, 11:58 PM"

The Bad Love Gang parties in the White Hole Project.

A Christmas Tree is in the background, while 70's rock music plays.

Several people, who are ADDITIONAL MEMBERS OF THE BAD LOVE GANG, dance together, while others talk and toast with each other.

Also, among the members of the gang who are present are B.B., Bucky, Cleopatra, Crisco and Bowmar.

PAUL "WALDO" THOMPSON, age 43, a balding, well-built man with a slight beer gut, and a military demeanor, raises his glass toward Bucky, B.B. and the rest of their group.

Standing next to him is his wife, MARY THOMPSON, age 42, an attractive brunette.

Waldo and Mary smile and watch the young people dance to the music.

INSERT - CLOCK

The clock reads: "TWO MINUTES UNTIL MIDNIGHT."

BACK TO SCENE:

INT. HALLWAY - WHITE HOLE PROJECT - CONTINUOUS

BORYA KROVOPUSKOV, 54, a chiseled and serious man, dressed in all black army fatigues, with a black mask and blue piercing eyes, moves down the hallway with an assault rifle held out in front of him.

INT. WHITE HOLE PROJECT (OAK RIDGE) TENNESSEE - CONTINUOUS

As the clock strikes midnight, everybody CHEERS.

INT. HALLWAY - WHITE HOLE PROJECT - CONTINUOUS

Borya throws the large main light switch lever at the third-floor vault entrance, and the White Hole Vault goes dark.

He then FIRES three shots into the ceiling of the vault.

INT. WHITE HOLE PROJECT - CONTINUOUS

The echos of the shots FIRED are deafening in the vault.

SCREAMS erupt in the room, the music stops, and all of the gang drops to the floor.

Borya throws the light switch back on and enters the room from above with his assault rifle pointing down directly at the gang.

BORYA

(with Russian accent)

If any one of you moves from your position, I will not hesitate to kill just you, but every last one of you.

(beat)

Who wants to be the spokesperson to answer my questions?

B.B.

I will answer your questions.

BORYA

What is your name, and who do you all work for?

B.B.

My name is Bubble Butt, and we all work for the Bad Love Gang.

Borya FIRES a single round, six inches in front of B.B.'s toes. The entire group is visibly shaken.

BORYA

(yelling)

You will not play games with me!

BUCKY

Listen here, you lousy piece of shit, we all work for the Bad Love Gang. If you kill us, there are many more where we come from who will find you, filet you like a Russian herring, and pour cheap vodka all over your bare bones, you bastard!

CLEOPATRA

Hey! Butthead Boris! Take that stupid mask off, drop the gun, and come down here for a fair fight like a real man!

BORYA

Bubble Butt, it seems you don't have much control over your gang here. I'm going to give you one more chance to tell me who you work for, what this giant machine is designed to do, and how it is connected to Area 51.

While Borya talks, Waldo has been moving through the dark to make his way up the stairs to ambush Borya.

B.B.

You know who we work for. This machine is designed to process weapons' grade plutonium more efficiently than any machine in the history of mankind. No one on earth has even a remote chance of catching America's nuclear weapons development program given this superior technology. Killing a few of us will not stop a thing; you are out-gunned by a nation that only knows one position.

BORYA

What position is that?

B.B., Bucky and Bowmar all glare at him.

B.B.

First place!

Waldo pops up from his position to the right of Borya on the circular balcony of the third floor and SHOTS Borya in the back of the right hand and the left flank.

Borya YELLS in pain, drops the rifle in his right hand and pulls out a pistol with his left hand.

He FIRES at Waldo.

The bullet ricochets off the wall and goes into Waldo's left shoulder.

Borya scampers into the darkness.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - WHITE WHOLE PROJECT - NIGHT

Waldo sits on a stool while Crisco cleans and bandages his wound.

B.B., Bucky, Bowmar, and Cleo are also nearby in the room.

BUCKY

I hope you guys realize I was the first time-travel test pilot for this ultra-secret White Hole Project. I think alerting the authorities now would be a huge mistake because we are dealing with time-travel. If we blow this project open now, we will lose control of what happened back in 1945, as well as what happens in the future with this White Hole Project. I boarded the alien spaceship that crashed at Area-51 on June 17th, 1942 and witnessed the aliens using their machine just like this to escape. The blue exotic matter that makes this machine work came directly from that alien ship.

B.B.

What do you think we should do now, Bucky boy, my brother-from-another-mother?

BUCKY

Listen to me, Bubble Brains, we have to go back to 1945 and establish the security and future of this project from this point forward. We need to meet with President Roosevelt and his top scientific advisor, Vannevar Bush. I know them both well and they don't even know that I am still alive.

BOWMAR

Roosevelt died in the afternoon of April 12, 1945 at the Little White House in Warm Springs, Georgia, of a sudden, massive and rapidly fatal stroke.

B.B.

How do you remember all that shit, Brainiac? If we don't tell the authorities now, how are we ever going to keep this place safe from the Russian spy who just shot at us

(MORE)

B.B. (CONT'D)
 or other spies who already know about
 its location?

BUCKY
 That's why we need to use the White
 Hole to go back in time to talk with
 President Roosevelt.

WALDO
 We have to protect Area 51 and the
 alien spaceship that is hidden there,
 because they are America's most
 closely guarded secrets from
 espionage, both foreign and domestic.
 I didn't fight in the Korean War and
 win the Medal of Honor for nothing.

BOWMAR
 I agree, it's urgent that we get to
 Roosevelt for a discussion about any
 potential security breaches to the
 White Hole Project, especially as
 related to Russian espionage activity.

B.B.
 All those in favor of proceeding as
 Bucky has described, say "I."

The "I"s are strong, loud and unhesitating from everyone.

CRISCO
 Oh shit, here we go again!

INT. WHITE HOLE PROJECT TIME TRAVEL MACHINE - NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE:

"APRIL 12TH, 1975"

B.B., Bowmar, Bucky, Cleo and Crisco gather around, all
 dressed in WWII officer uniforms, sitting in a circle.

Waldo aligns and locks the upper race track of the time tunnel
 to April 12, 1945.

He then engages the light speed drive.

He docks the telescopic, glowing, blue matter-lined funnel
 connecting the lower racetrack with the upper racetrack.

He powers on all the control panels.

The machine makes a deep HUMMING noise and ROARING sound.

Waldo hits the time traveler send button on the mission control panel, and everything turns white, enveloping B.B., Bowmar and the rest of the gang in white light.

Then, everything goes black, and there are intermittent bolts of lightning that cut through the dark.

EXT. LITTLE WHITE HOUSE (WARM SPRINGS) - GEORGIA - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE:

"LITTLE WHITE HOUSE, WARM SPRINGS,
GEORGIA, APRIL 12TH, 1945, 9:30 AM"

Out of thin air, the gang appears in the woods on a sunny Georgia morning outside of the Little White House.

This includes B.B., Bucky, Bowmar, Cleo and Crisco.

The five of them walk up to the Marine Corps entry post at the entrance of the Little White House.

A MARINE SENTRY stops them at the gate.

MARINE SENTRY
What's your business here?

BUCKY
We are here on a top-secret, highly classified military mission for the President. I know the President personally. Tell him it is Captain Jack "Bucky" Smith to see him.

MARINE SENTRY
Wait here.

He walks back into his post and picks up the phone and makes a call.

INT. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S BEDROOM OFFICE, LITTLE WHITE HOUSE -
CONTINUOUS

ROOSEVELT, age 63, a dignified, gray-haired man, sits in his wheelchair at his desk and picks up the phone.

ROOSEVELT
Yes?

MARINE SENTRY (O.S.)

Mr.

(MORE)

MARINE SENTRY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

President, I am sorry to bother you, but there are several officers here who say they have classified military information for you. One of these officers says he knows you personally and to tell you his name is Captain Jack "Bucky" Smith.

Roosevelt's eyes widen upon hearing this.

ROOSEVELT

Oh my god.

MARINE SENTRY (O.S.)

What should I tell them, Mr. President?

ROOSEVELT

Ask Captain Smith exactly where he was the night of June 17, 1942. I will hold on the line for his answer.

EXT. ENTRY POST - LITTLE WHITE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Marine Sentry comes out of his office to talk with Bucky briefly.

Then he walks back into his guard post and picks up the phone.

MARINE SENTRY

Mr. President, he says that he is a native of Denver, Colorado, a West Point graduate and a Special OPS B-17 Pilot. He was at the Indian Springs Airfield in the remote Nevada Desert that night. He stated that he was the ranking officer present. He didn't pause for a second, Sir.

INT. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S BEDROOM OFFICE - LITTLE WHITE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

ROOSEVELT

Put Captain Smith on the phone with me now.

INT. ENTRY POST - LITTLE WHITE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BUCKY

Mr. President, it's really me, Bucky. I am alive.

INT. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S BEDROOM OFFICE - LITTLE WHITE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Roosevelt smiles.

ROOSEVELT

I'm delighted to hear this, Bucky.
I want you and your officers to come
meet with me straight away.

INT. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S BEDROOM OFFICE - LITTLE WHITE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

President Roosevelt sits at his desk in his wheelchair as he talks with Bucky and the rest of the gang.

ROOSEVELT

The White Hole Project time-travel machine is solely constructed adjacent to the K-25 Plant in Oak Ridge, Tennessee, built for uranium enrichment. Everyone working there thinks it is part of the Manhattan Project to build the atomic bomb. There is no financial footprint leading to it. The technologies that our scientists have gleaned from the alien space craft in the use of its blue exotic matter have been central to the construction and successes of the White Hole Project. That alien spaceship in Nevada remains as our nation's number one top secret.

B.B.

We're very concerned about the Russians.

ROOSEVELT

Exactly. So you all will be responsible for protecting and defending the future of the White Hole Project. I'm going to contact both Vannevar Bush and Colonel Carter Clark to give them the project code name and tell them to cooperate fully with anything you may require to fulfill your duty by my executive order.

BUCKY

Sir, we will call it the "Denver Project" after my hometown.

The President beams at Bucky.

ROOSEVELT

I do admire and trust you like a son and know you will do your best. The forces that will inevitably come against you are the forces of international espionage and domestic treason. These people might use deception and charm, or brute and deadly force, but you and your team must be ready for anything at any time.

BUCKY

We're honored that you have placed your trust in us, Mr. President.

ROOSEVELT

Your Bad Love Gang is now part of a larger mission to protect the future of the White Hole time-travel machine and its connection to Area 51 against enemies both foreign and domestic.

Roosevelt then goes to his desk, takes out a piece of paper and writes a note.

He finishes writing the note and hands it to Bucky.

ROOSEVELT (CONT'D)

I want you take this note to my trusted friend and General, Claire Chennault, who has commanded the Flying Tigers and is assigned to the China-Burma-India Theater. Use the White Hole Project to go and deliver this note to him in June of 1942. Don't read my letter, and don't go alone. Go as your group.

BUCKY

We will talk with Chennault, but what about the Russians?

Roosevelt nods.

He then goes to his desk and writes on another piece of paper.

He hands the new note to Bucky.

ROOSEVELT

Call Vannevar Bush and Colonel Clark tonight, at the numbers I wrote on this piece of paper.

(MORE)

ROOSEVELT (CONT'D)

Bush knows the most about the White Hole Project, and Clark knows the most about the status of the Russians.

B.B. steps forward.

B.B.

Mr. President, Bucky and I have prepared a letter that is an executive directive from you that will give us and our gang the authority to protect and defend the White Hole Project.

B.B. hands Roosevelt the letter.

Roosevelt reads it.

Then, Roosevelt signs it, places it in an envelope with his presidential seal and hands it back to B.B.

ROOSEVELT

Now it's time to say goodbye.

Bucky walks over to him and hugs him.

Roosevelt smiles at him and nods.

ROOSEVELT (CONT'D)

Godspeed, Bucky. Make me proud.

BUCKY

I only know one speed sir, no question about it.

ROOSEVELT

Gentlemen, I'm sure we will be seeing each other in the future. Good luck and get moving.

All the gang salutes the President.

EXT. ROAD (WARM SPRINGS) - GEORGIA - DAY

The gang smiles and laughs as they drive down the road toward the horizon.

INT. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S OFFICE - LITTLE WHITE HOUSE - DAY

President Roosevelt sits at his desk and dials a number on the phone.

EXT. PENTAGON - CONTINUOUS

The Pentagon, a large military structure, stands firmly against an azure sky.

INT. VANNEVAR BUSH'S OFFICE - PENTAGON - CONTINUOUS

His office has wood panel walls with several, large-framed pictures of the K-25 plant and fighter planes on the wall.

A picture of President Roosevelt is framed prominently above his desk.

The phone RINGS and VANNEVAR BUSH, 55, a slender, distinguished-looking man, handsomely dressed in a dark pinstripe suit, answers it.

VANNEVAR BUSH

Vannevar Bush.

ROOSEVELT (O.S.)

Wonderful news, Vannevar! Jack "Bucky" Smith is alive, and he just left from visiting me here at the Little White House this morning. I have placed him in charge of a new project and mission. I gave him your secure office number to call you tonight. You are to cooperate with him fully and without reservations.

VANNEVAR BUSH

Yes, sir. Understood.

EXT. RUSSIA (MOSCOW) - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

There are many impressive buildings with classic multi-colored dome tops across the city of Moscow, lights glowing.

INT. BASEMENT OFFICE - RUSSIA (MOSCOW) - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Two RUSSIAN MEN spy with headphones as they tap into the President's conversation with Vannevar Bush.

ROOSEVELT (O.S.)

This is more important than the Manhattan Project. I trust that this is in capable hands with you and Captain Smith.

EXT. CHINA (GUILIN) - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Asian buildings of the city glow in the night sky, the nearby mountains surrounding the city.

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CHINA (GUILIN) - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Two CHINESE SPIES listen in on Roosevelt's conversation with Vannevar Bush.

ROOSEVELT (O.S.)
The White Hole Project and time-travel
must never fall into the wrong hands.

VANNEVAR BUSH (O.S.)
I understand what you are saying,
Sir.

ROOSEVELT (O.S.)
The blue exotic matter and keeping
the alien spaceship safe at Area-51
is also of integral importance to
this mission.

The Chinese Spies look at each other, their eyes wide.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The gang drives down the highway.

Bomar, Cleo and Crisco sleep in the backseat while Bucky drives and B.B. sits across from him in the front.

BUCKY
We both attended Denver West High
School and dated steady all through
her senior year and the following
summer of 1935. In the Fall of 1935,
her dad - who is a devout Catholic
and had moved the family to Denver
from his hometown of Chicago - sent
her to Mundelein College, a private
Roman Catholic women's college in
Chicago. She had lots of family and
relatives in the Chicago area.

B.B.
What was she like?

BUCKY
She was just drop dead gorgeous, and
I remember when...

FLASHBACK:

EXT. AIRPORT (DENVER) - DAY

BUCKY (V.O.)

I never heard from her again. I do
think about her from time to time;
after all, she was my first love.

A 1934, cream-colored, Lincoln Model KB, V-12 Convertible Roadster with a red leather interior, pulls onto an airstrip.

PEGGY SUE HARDING, a strikingly beautiful redhead, age 17, wearing a long, pleated, red and black plaid skirt with a white blouse, gets out of the car and walks in front of it as she watches Bucky landing a yellow Stearman bi-plane with a red stripe across its fuselage.

He stops the plane, gets out of it, runs up to her and they kiss passionately.

He takes her hand and leads her to the plane.

They both get into it.

He starts up the plane and they fly off into the sky.

BACK TO SCENE:

B.B.

And you let that girl get away?

Bucky sighs deeply.

BUCKY

I wish I could go back in time and
reconnect with her.

EXT. US-41 (GEORGIA) - DAY

The gang drives on a scenic highway past majestic oak and pine trees and broad, open green fields.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"HIGHWAY US-41, GEORGIA, APRIL 12TH,
1945, 2:00 PM"

EXT. US-41 (GEORGIA) - MOMENTS LATER

A black, Chevy Coupe with two Russian Spies, STEVE ROC, a tall, sinewy man with sharp features and VIC BISON, a stocky, muscular, man trail behind the gang.

EXT. US-41 (GEORGIA) - MOMENTS LATER

A car containing two CHINESE SPIES follows at a distance behind the Russians.

EXT. CALHOUN PHARMACY (CALHOUN) - GEORGIA - MOMENTS LATER

The gang walks out of the pharmacy laughing and talking.

Cleo looks over and notices the black Chevy Coupe and narrows her eyes.

CLEO

(to the rest of the
gang)

There is a black, 1940 Chevy Coupe parked down the street, the same side as us. I noticed that very car behind us on the highway. There are two men, sitting in that car, watching us. They are dressed way to nice to be from this neck of the woods, trust me, I know fashion!

CRISCO

I trust you, Cleo, just not your judgement with males!

EXT. SIDE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Sitting, parked in the black, 1940 Chevy Coupe, Steve Roc and Vic Bison smoke cigarettes as they spy on the gang.

INT. BLACK CHEVY COUPE - CONTINUOUS

STEVE ROC

Lucky for us, these Americans sure have to stop and piss a lot.

They both break up LAUGHING.

They frown as they notice the gang walking directly toward them.

The gang surrounds the car.

The gang all pull out .45 guns and aims them at the spies.

BUCKY

Give me your IDs and your guns now.
Do you understand?

Both Russians hand their IDs and guns over to Bucky and B.B.

B.B. reads the IDs.

B.B.

What branch of Russian government is assigned to follow American military officers?

STEVE ROC

We work for a secret branch of the American government, and I cannot divulge our purpose.

B.B.

Bucky, show this guy that we mean business.

Bucky steps forward and punches Steve Roc in the face, knocking him unconscious.

BUCKY

(to Vic Bison)

Turn this car around, and head south, straight back to Atlanta. I will watch you drive away. Tell your superiors back in Russia that if we see your ugly faces again, you're going back to the motherland in plywood boxes.

Vic Bison quickly starts the key in the ignition and drives away.

The gang watches as they leave.

They holster their pistols.

CRISCO

Now, let's get the heck out of here and head to Chattanooga for the night. Bucky has two important phone calls to make, and I'm ready to call it a day and get some beauty rest while you guys try to save the world.

They start walking back to their car.

EXT. BLACK 1940 FORD COUPE - CONTINUOUS

Two Chinese Spies watch as the Russian car drives away and the gang walks back to their car.

EXT. READ HOUSE HOTEL (CHATTANOOGA) - TENNESSEE - NIGHT

The gang approaches the building, a grand, brick building with tall, leafy trees surrounding it.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"READ HOUSE HOTEL, CHATTANOOGA,
TENNESSEE, APRIL 12TH, 1945, 7:09
PM"

INT. BUCKY'S ROOM - READ HOUSE HOTEL - NIGHT

Bucky's room is a large room with ornate furniture and wallpaper.

Bucky sits on his bed while making a call from the phone on the nightstand.

B.B. sits near him.

COLONEL CLARK (O.S.)

The president called me before noon today. He told me my orders are to cooperate with you, Bucky, and help you in any way possible. Like you, we're all devastated by the sudden death of the President late this afternoon.

BUCKY

The President was a great man, and I am honored to carry out his orders. He instructed me to call you tonight so that we could coordinate our efforts with the Venona and Denver Projects. A few hours ago my team and I were intercepted by two Russian spies who probably tailed us from Atlanta. Their IDs said they were Vic Bison and Steve Roc.

COLONEL CLARK (O.S.)

Bison is on our watch list in the Southeast. Steve Roc is a new name to my memory bank.

Bucky hesitates before speaking, because he knows he must choose his words carefully, keeping the time travel project a secret from Clark.

BUCKY

We are headed to Oak Ridge early tomorrow morning to formally launch the Denver Project. I can tell you there is a connection between our secret air base in Nevada and the Manhattan Project in Oak Ridge, and it has to do with a new method to process weapons-grade plutonium better

(MORE)

BUCKY (CONT'D)

than any nation on earth. The Denver Project will protect this secret process at all costs, by direct order from the President - and he has put me and the Bad Love Gang in charge.

COLONEL CLARK (O.S.)

Good. That said, we have seen some violent encounters in Chicago and also in the Colorado area where we call the Russian spy cell there, the "Vodka Cowboys".

BUCKY

Thank you, Colonel Clark. I appreciate your insights tonight. I am sure we will talk again soon, and if we have anymore encounters with the Russians, I will be in touch with you right away. Goodnight, sir.

Bucky hangs up the phone.

B.B.

You need to call Vannevar Bush now.

Bucky picks up the phone and dials Vannevar Bush.

Vannevar answers the phone.

VANNEVAR BUSH (O.S.)

Bucky, is that you?

BUCKY

It is me, and I'm sorry that we must talk business on the very day the president died, but this is what he wanted.

VANNEVAR BUSH (O.S.)

He was a great man. This is what he would want. Now, how can I help you with what Franklin called the Denver Project?

BUCKY

The White Hole Project time-travel machine is working just fine. My Global Cosmic Positioning Device, "GCPD" got damaged when I was struck by what we are calling white lightning in the time tunnel on my way to East Anglia, England.

(MORE)

BUCKY (CONT'D)

You could not recall me because my GCPD was damaged, so I was stuck in time. Fortunately, a group of people, who are now my heroes, rescued me and we have learned how to use the White Hole Project successfully.

VANNEVAR BUSH (O.S.)

What else did Franklin have in mind for you and your gang, Bucky?

BUCKY

The President has put me directly in charge of what we are calling the Denver Project. We are to protect the future and integrity of the White Hole Project and also Area-51. Oh, and he also has asked me to work with General Claire Chennault of the Flying Tigers in China. The President handed me an envelope addressed to General Chennault, and he wants me to use the White Hole Project to deliver that letter directly to Chennault in June of 1942.

INT. VANNEVAR BUSH'S OFFICE - PENTAGON - NIGHT

VANNEVAR BUSH

Congratulations, Bucky. This is incredible! We might not have realized it until now, but the President has made you and your gang not only the guardians of the White Hole, but also the protectors of Area 51. That is why he is sending you to see the General.

(beat)

Where are you off to now?

BUCKY (O.S.)

We are going to the Chicago area to the naval air station in Glenview, Illinois, to track down navy lieutenant Gerald R. Ford.

INT. B.B.'S ROOM - READ HOUSE HOTEL - NIGHT

B.B tosses and turns in bed while mumbling inaudibly.

DREAM SEQUENCE - EXT. SOUTH CHINA AIRSPACE - DAY

A Japanese Zero fighter plan descends from the sky FIRING its machine guns.

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. YELLS out, startled, as bullets pass through his plane's cockpit and engine, crippling the plane.

The plane is engulfed in flames, and starts spiraling downward as B.B. pulls the canopy back and prepares to bail out.

B.B.

No! No! No!

END DREAM SEQUENCE

BACK TO SCENE:

INT. B.B.'S ROOM - READ HOUSE HOTEL - NIGHT

B.B., still sleeping, dives out of his bed and onto the floor, sprawled face first.

There is a loud POUNDING on the floor from the OCCUPANT below him.

B.B. half sits up on his elbows, shakes his head and looks around to get his bearings.

OCCUPANT (O.S.)

Shut up!

B.B. makes a face and collapses back on the floor again.

EXT. K-25 STRUCTURE (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - DAY

The K-25 structure is four stories tall, U-shaped, a mile long and covers 44 acres. It is the largest building in the world under one roof in 1945.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"OAK RIDGE, TENNESSEE, APRIL 13TH,
1945, 11:00 AM"

INT. TUNNEL - K-25 STRUCTURE (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - DAY

B.B., Bucky, Bowmar, Cleopatra and Crisco walk down a long hallway of the building lined with 1940's era computers, ending in front of a large, over-sized circular vault door.

Just as they reach the door, B.B. and Bucky notice a man down the hall staring at them having the same appearance of the Russian who they faced in the White Hole Project on New Year's Eve.

The man quickly disappears behind a corner.

Standing by the vault door are THREE ARMY GUARDS.

The three guards salute them.

BUCKY

Sergeant, we are here to permanently terminate all activities behind this door. After that, your job is finished here.

Bucky reaches into his pocket and hands him a piece of paper.

BUCKY (CONT'D)

Here are your orders.

The sergeant looks over the orders.

Then, he opens the door, and the gang pauses and stare at the tunnel behind the door.

The gang enters a huge, long metallic tunnel.

It is lit with dim, eerie lights.

They proceed down the tunnel to another hatchway.

Bowmar turns a wheel like a submarine hatch to open the door.

They enter inside the White Hole Project where the lights are brighter, and everything is spotlessly clean and new.

Then, they get on an elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - WHITE HOLE PROJECT (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - DAY

They go to the fifth floor.

The door opens, and they exit the elevator.

INT. HALLWAY - WHITE HOLE PROJECT (OAK RIDGE)- TENNESSEE - DAY

They walk to another door.

On the door is a plaque.

Bowmar reads aloud from it.

BOWMAR

A new type of thinking is essential if mankind is to survive and move toward higher levels. -Albert Einstein.

They then open another large steel door with an airlock latch.

They enter the room.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - WHITE HOLE PROJECT (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - DAY

The room is dark.

Bowmar turns on a light.

There is a loud NOISE of something falling.

All the gang pulls their guns, and they move toward the sound as the lights come on.

They see a beautiful Indian woman, NISHA SINGH, age 32. She has an oval-shaped face with black eyes and dark lips and wears a black, form-fitting, 1940's era dress.

She appears shocked to see the gang.

B.B.

Who are you? Do you work here?
When did you come in here?

She holds her hands up with a look of fear on her face.

NISHA SINGH

Please don't shoot me.

The gang holsters their weapons.

NISHA SINGH (CONT'D)

My name is Nisha Singh. I do work here, and I've been the only one here since 5 AM. Who are you?

As she talks, B.B. looks down at a crate on the floor

INSERT - CRATE

Words marked on the crate: "BLUE EXOTIC MATTER, DELIVERY DATE APRIL 10, 1945."

BACK TO SCENE:

Bucky leans down and picks up the crate.

He puts it in its proper place on the back wall behind Nisha.

B.B.

(to Nisha)

We are with the U.S. Military Special Forces, and our job is to shut this facility down. This is happening today. We will need you to verify your role here with Vannevar Bush. Until then, you are staying with us. Go into the office for a moment and wait for us.

Bucky smiles slightly and looks at Nisha as she walks away before he turns back to B.B.

BUCKY

As long as she is not on the wrong side, I want to take her home with me.

B.B.

And you think my mind is in the gutter all the time?

B.B. points to Bowmar, then Cleo and Crisco.

B.B. (CONT'D)

Take Nisha, and we will give you thirty minutes to clear the tunnel and seal the K-25 vault entrance door. Bucky and I will blow the tunnel to K-25 and then head out the exit tunnel. We will meet you outside where we normally enter the White Hole in 1975. We will come back to Oak Ridge later for the black box that Waldo is zapping to us tonight at 7 PM.

INT. HALLWAY - WHITE HOLE PROJECT MAIN FLOOR AND SIMULTANEOUS TUNNEL TO K-25 STRUCTURE (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - DAY

Bucky and B.B. walk down the hallway and open a door that leads to the White Hole Project control panel.

EXT. MASSIVE ENTRY DOOR - K-25 STRUCTURE (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - CONTINUOUS

Bowmar, Cleo, Crisco and Nisha quickly exit through the dimly lit, K-25 tunnel and close the massive door.

INT. WHITE HOLE PROJECT - CONTROL PANEL ROOM (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - CONTINUOUS

B.B. opens a small compartment on the side of the White Hole Project control panel and punches a red detonator button.

INT. ENTRY TUNNEL - WHITE HOLE PROJECT (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - CONTINUOUS

The dimly lit entry tunnel methodically BLOWS UP and collapses.

EXT. SECRET EXIT TUNNEL - WHITE HOLE PROJECT (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - CONTINUOUS

The ground shakes and there is a low RUMBLE as Bowmar, Cleo, Crisco and Nisha drive into the woods.

EXT. ROADWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Bowmar, Cleo, Crisco and Nisha sit in the vehicle waiting for B.B. and Bucky to arrive.

Bucky and B.B. get into the car, and the gang drives away.

EXT. BLEACHERS - OAK RIDGE HIGH SCHOOL (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - LATER THAT NIGHT

The gang sits in the bleachers, in the baseball field, behind Oak Ridge High School, laughing and drinking bottled Coca Cola.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"OAK RIDGE HIGH SCHOOL APRIL 13TH,
1945, 7:00 PM"

Bowmar, Crisco and Cleo are engaged in a conversation.

Bucky and B.B. get up and sneak off behind them.

Suddenly multiple water balloons are pelted at Bowmar, Crisco and Cleo.

They SCREAM as the water balloons hit them and break open, gushing water everywhere.

The look up to see the culprits, Bucky and B.B., laughing at them.

Bowmar stands up.

BOWMAR
Water balloon fight!

He and the girls run to a big box behind the bleachers, filled with water balloons.

They pick them up and start throwing them at Bucky and B.B.

In return, Bucky and B.B. grab more water balloons themselves and heave them at the others.

They laugh as they repeatedly hit each other with the water balloons.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - OAK RIDGE HIGH SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Out of thin air, the black box magically appears.

INSERT - BLACK BOX

The sound of SCRATCHING can be heard from within the black box.

BACK TO SCENE:

EXT. BLEACHERS - OAK RIDGE HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

The gang looks over and sees the box.

They run up to the box.

Crisco opens it.

CRISCO

Rasputin!

INSERT - BLACK BOX

The gang's hamster mascot, RASPUTIN, stands up from inside the box, on his hind legs, puts his little paws on the edge of the box, and twitches his nose at the gang.

The box also contains B.B.'s cassette player, a shoe box filled with cassette tapes and various 70's era provisions.

BACK TO SCENE:

EXT. ANDREW JOHNSON HOTEL (KNOXVILLE) - TENNESSEE - NIGHT

The Andrew Johnson Hotel is a tall, stately brick building with a large, bright neon sign on the roof.

Warm lights shine from within the windows toward the outside.

EXT. SIDE STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The gang's car is parked, and Bucky and B.B. look in the trunk with flashlights.

Russian Spy, Steve Roc, dressed all in black, stealthily sneaks up behind them with a pistol drawn.

Still working, and unaware of Roc's presence, B.B. goes around the passenger door, opens it and reaches into the glove compartment.

Roc makes his way behind Bucky and taps him on his shoulder.

Without turning around, Bucky addresses who he thinks is B.B.

BUCKY

What do you want, B.B.?

Roc pistol whips Bucky in the head.

Bucky drops to the ground, unconscious.

B.B. walks to the back of the car and sees Bucky on the ground, with the side of his head bleeding.

Roc lifts his gun and aims it at B.B.

B.B. puts his arms up.

Roc then aims the pistol squarely at Bucky's chest.

STEVE ROC

You will not live to harm me or
another Russian comrade again.

As he begins to squeeze the trigger, a loud SHOT rings out from behind.

Roc, shot in the head, falls into B.B.'s arms.

B.B. looks behind Steve Roc, and he sees another person, slightly built, and dressed in black, disappearing around the back of the building.

B.B. drops Steve Roc, who is dead, to the ground.

B.B. then turns his attention to Bucky and kneels by him.

B.B. puts his hand on his shoulder.

Bucky opens his eyes, wincing.

B.B. smiles at Bucky.

B.B.

Hey buddy, we must seriously quit meeting like this. It's a good thing you're so damned hardheaded or you might really get hurt one of these days.

BUCKY

I'm hard to kill, B.B., hard to kill.

INT. ANDREW JOHNSON HOTEL - B.B.'S ROOM (KNOXVILLE) -
TENNESSEE - DAY

B.B. sits up in bed.

He turns on a light.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"APRIL 14TH, 1945, 6:00 AM"

He looks down at the black box.

He gets out of bed and goes over to it.

He punches in the combination and opens it.

INSERT - BLACK BOX

Rasputin's face stares back at him. His little nose and whiskers quiver as they look at each other.

BACK TO SCENE:

B.B.

Good morning, Rasputin.

He pats Rasputin on the head.

He then reaches into a nearby bag of sunflower seeds and hands one to Rasputin.

The little creature begins nibbling on it.

INT. ANDREW JOHNSON HOTEL - BUCKY'S ROOM (KNOXVILLE) -
TENNESSEE - DAY

The gang gathers in Bucky's room, all dressed in military uniforms.

They sit at a table, with a tablecloth, eating breakfast from white china plates.

BOWMAR

(to Bucky)

Did you talk with Colonel Clark?

BUCKY

Both B.B. and I talked to him earlier.
We called him at his U.S. Army Signal
Intelligence Service.

CLEO

What did he say? Wait, the U.S Army
is intelligent?

Bucky scowls and then smiles at Cleo.

BUCKY

We told him what happened last night,
and he's going to take care of the
details about Steve Roc's death with
the local Knoxville Police.

CRISCO

I'm relieved to hear he's handling
this for us. I don't know if I can
get used to leaving dead bodies lying
around.

(smiling)

You know, there's just something
wrong about that!

INT. ANDREW JOHNSON HOTEL - B.B.'S ROOM (KNOXVILLE) -
TENNESSEE - DAY

The gang circles around the black box.

BOWMAR

I have all the coordinates of Stagg
Field ready - latitude, longitude,
and elevation. We want the black
box at the University of Chicago
tomorrow night at 7:00 PM.

Rasputin wiggles his nose from the black box, which is open.

Crisco pats him on the head.

CRISCO

Have a nice trip, little guy.

B.B. then presses the controls that he holds.

A loud HUMMING noise fills the room, and the black box
disappears.

EXT. NAVAL AIR STATION (GLENVIEW) - ILLINOIS - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE:

"GLENVIEW NAVAL AIR STATION, ILLINOIS,
APRIL 15TH, 1945, 12:30 PM"

The gang enters the Glenview Naval Station, an imposing
military base with a hospital, brick buildings, runways and
an aircraft control tower.

INT. NAVAL AIR STATION (GLENVIEW) - ILLINOIS - MOMENTS LATER

The gang walks through a corridor.

Peggy Sue Harding rounds a corner and heads toward them in the hallway.

She wears a form-fitting, navy blue, wool uniform with heels, while carrying several files.

Bucky sees her, totally shocked, and he freezes in his tracks.

Peggy Sue sees him too and drops her files on the floor.

PEGGY SUE

Bucky, is that you?! How on earth -
what are you doing here?

Bucky runs up to her, hugs her, they pause for a moment staring each other in the eyes, and then they kiss each other passionately.

PEGGY SUE (CONT'D)

I guess you're not married, huh?
What's going on?

BUCKY

Not married - yet! We are here to track down a new transfer to this base, Lieutenant Gerald Ford, coming in from California. What are you doing here?

PEGGY SUE

I did my patriotic duty and enlisted in the WAVES to work here at the naval air station. I requested this station because I have family and friends here in the Chicago area.

BUCKY

Do you know where Lieutenant Ford is?

PEGGY SUE

I just took Lieutenant Ford over to the officer's barracks to check out where he will be living. I read his file; he was a lawyer before the war broke out, and he has served with distinction in the Pacific Theater. He strikes me as a genuinely nice guy.

BUCKY

Do you think you could go get Lieutenant Ford and bring him back here for us to meet with him privately in the commander's office?

PEGGY SUE

I can accomplish that mission under one condition, Captain.

BUCKY

I'm afraid to ask, but what is that?

PEGGY SUE

You take me flying to see the Chicago skyline before the sun sets tonight. We have Stearman biplane trainers here on base.

He smiles at her.

BUCKY

I think I can arrange that.

They look up and see that LIEUTENANT GERALD R. FORD, age 32, blond, strikingly handsome and in his navy uniform walks down the hallway toward them.

PEGGY SUE

Lieutenant Ford! I have some folks here who need to speak with you.

Bucky steps forward and extends his hand.

BUCKY

It's good to meet you Lieutenant Ford. I'm Captain Bucky Smith, and these are my squad members.

He motions to the rest of the gang.

Lieutenant Ford shakes their hands.

B.B.

It's terrific to meet you Lieutenant Ford.

PEGGY SUE

Why don't you all follow me to the conference room at the end of the hallway where you can have privacy to talk?

They walk with her down the hall to the conference room.

EXT. CONFERENCE ROOM - NAVAL AIR STATION (GLENVIEW) - ILLINOIS -
MOMENTS LATER

The gang sits with Lieutenant Ford at a large, round table
in the conference room.

It is a sparse, white-walled room with military personnel's
photos framed on the walls.

BUCKY

Lieutenant, you need to listen to us
very carefully, because we are part
of a top-secret military program,
known as the Denver Project. We
will need your cooperation and help
on a matter of national security and
want you to remember this meeting
when we contact you in 1975.

Ford raises an eyebrow.

LIEUTENANT FORD

1975?

BOWMAR

Yes, you will see us 30 years from
now in 1975, and we will all look
and sound exactly like we do at this
moment.

LIEUTENANT FORD

I know I played too much football at
Michigan without a helmet, but this
sounds impossible.

B.B.

Indulge us, please.

LIEUTENANT FORD

I am scheduled to start here at the
end of this month, as the staff
physical and military training
officer. I'm relatively fresh off
combat duty in the Pacific with the
USS Carrier Monterey, but I have
never been part of any kind of special
or top-secret operation. I am drawing
a blank about why I am sitting here,
with all of you, involved in a top-
secret military program.

B.B.

Lieutenant Ford, I am going to tell
you some important key events of

(MORE)

B.B. (CONT'D)
 your future life - not to, in any way, spoil the fun of your amazing future, but to make certain that you know we are the good guys when we call upon you in the future and that you can trust in us.

Ford regards him, not talking, a puzzled expression on his face.

B.B. (CONT'D)
 You will run for congress in 1948, get married during your first campaign, and spend your honeymoon attending Republican Party Rallies. A future American President will be assassinated, and you will serve on a congregational committee investigating that assassination. You will represent your district in Michigan in congress for 25 years. You will never be elected as Vice President or President, but you will serve as President of the United States. You will face a difficult decision to use your power to pardon as the President.

Ford continues to look bewildered.

LIEUTENANT FORD
 I'll remember everything you said, Colonel Schafer, but I have more romantic aspirations than to spend my future honeymoon at political rallies - and I am way too nice a guy to ever be the President of the United States.

Everyone laughs.

B.B.
 We will have to contact you through the White House switchboard in 1975, and that will be tricky. You will know that it is us because the message will say, the Denver Project needs you, and there will be a phone number for you to call us. When you hear or see the phrase "Denver Project," that is your cue to respond.

LIEUTENANT FORD
 You can count on me.

Everybody stands up and shakes Ford's hand.

They all leave.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NAVAL AIR STATION (GLENVIEW) - ILLINOIS -
MOMENTS LATER

The gang all gets into the car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Bucky gets behind the steering wheel.

Peggy Sue pulls up next to them in a navy jeep.

B.B. looks over and sees Peggy Sue motion for Bucky to join her.

B.B. grins at Bucky.

B.B. (to Bucky)
I'd say that you have a hot date there, Captain Denver! I'll take the gang to Stagg Field, and you stay out of trouble - which seems to know how to find you. Don't leave this base unless you are armed. We'll come get you later on.

Bucky grins back at him.

BUCKY
Thanks, B.B. I have a plane to catch.

He gets out of the car, and B.B. takes his place at the wheel.

EXT. STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - NIGHT

Stagg Field is a large multi-purpose stadium with a sprawling green area and a track field.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"STAGG FIELD, UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
APRIL 15TH, 1945, 7:00 PM"

The gang arrives at the field, parks the car and gets out.

Bowmar leads the group to the west stands of Stagg Field.

Cleo opens a cooler she has with her and takes out a Coca Cola for everyone.

B.B. holds up his Coca Cola to toast.

B.B.
To the black box and this historic
stadium!

They cheer with their Coca Colas.

CLEO
When is the black box arriving?

B.B.
Just watch the field. Watch the
field.

EXT. NORTH TOWER - STAGG FIELD, UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO -
CONTINUOUS

A bulky, muscular, Russian Spy, KOLYA LUKIN, 35, covertly
makes his way up to the top of the north tower from a ladder
on the side of it.

EXT. SOUTH TOWER - STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO -
CONTINUOUS

Another Russian Spy, NIKOLAI MARKOFF, 28, stocky and muscular,
makes his way up the south tower.

EXT. EAST STANDS - STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO -
CONTINUOUS

LI-MING SUN, 30, a Chinese spy with beautiful jet-black, pin-
straight hair, piercing eyes and striking facial features,
dressed in black, enters the east stands and secretly watches
the gang.

EXT. CHICAGO SKYLINE - CONTINUOUS

Bucky and Peggy Sue fly in a Stearman Kaydet Biplane over
the Chicago Skyline.

EXT./INT. STEARMAN KAYDET BIPLANE - CONTINUOUS

BUCKY
I want to show you something.

EXT. CHICAGO SKYLINE - CONTINUOUS

The plane banks over Lake Michigan.

Down below them is the Naval Reserve Air Base.

There are two inland aircraft carriers on Lake Michigan that
Bucky points out to Peggy Sue.

EXT./INT. STEARMAN KAYDET BIPLANE - CONTINUOUS

BUCKY

Those ships were converted into flattops to simulate aircraft carrier conditions. They are the only inland aircraft carriers ever commissioned by the U.S. Navy and became a part of the navy fleet known as the Corn Belt Fleet.

PEGGY SUE

Wow, this is amazing, and so are you!

EXT. CHICAGO SKYLINE - CONTINUOUS

Bucky flies over the loop of downtown Chicago, the lights twinkling in the city.

They cruise above the skyscrapers.

EXT./INT. STEARMAN KAYDET BIPLANE - CONTINUOUS

BUCKY

Let's go check on the gang at Stagg Field now.

EXT. STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - MOMENTS LATER

B.B. takes out a portable cassette player and starts playing rock music from the 70's.

The gang starts laughing and dancing to the music.

EXT. SOUTH TOWER - STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

Russian spy, Markoff, picks up his radio and talks into it.

He watches the gang from the tower and narrows his eyes.

MARKOFF

Kolya, do you think these could be aliens dressed as American soldiers?

KOLYA (O.S.)

I don't know, Nikolai. I have never seen or heard anything like this, even when I am drunk with motherland vodka. Soon we shall see if they bleed like earthlings.

EXT./INT. STEARMAN KAYDET BIPLANE - MOMENTS LATER

Bucky and Peggy Sue fly closer to the stadium.

EXT. STAGG FIELD - BLEACHERS - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - MOMENTS LATER

All of the gang hears Bucky's incoming plane and looks up at it.

B.B.

Here comes Captain Denver of the U.S
Army Air Force!

EXT./INT. STEARMAN KAYDET BIPLANE - CONTINUOUS

As Bucky comes in low from the south, he sees the two Russian snipers positioned on the top of the north and south towers.

Bucky pulls out his Colt .45 service pistol.

BUCKY

Peggy Sue, there is trouble brewing
below! Pull your seatbelt tight.
We are going into battle!

Bucky holds his pistol up where she can see it.

She nods her head to let him know she understands.

Bucky pushes the throttle to full power and pulls the Stearman into a rolling dive, lining up his trajectory from south to north along the stadium's west wall.

As Bucky approaches the south tower, he fully inverts the Stearman with the stick in his left hand, the gun in his right.

Bucky takes four quick SHOTS approaching the south tower and then FIRES the last three shots as he flies over the north tower.

EXT. SOUTH TOWER - STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

Nikolai stands up and starts FIRING at the Stearman.

EXT. NORTH TOWER - STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

Kolya stands up to watch the Stearman fly by.

He then turns and opens FIRE on the Bad Love Gang below.

EXT. STAGG FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The gang hits the ground as the bullets are fired at them, narrowly missing.

EXT. EAST STANDS - STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

Li-Ming raises her rifle in the east stands, takes aim and FIRES at Nikolai.

EXT. SOUTH TOWER - STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

Nikolai takes a bullet in his right shoulder and drops his rifle.

He gasps in pain and then escapes from the south tower.

EXT. EAST STANDS - STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

Li-Ming quickly makes an escape out of the east side of the stadium.

EXT. STEARMAN KAYDET BIPLANE - CONTINUOUS

Bucky makes a full reverse loop and then begins a return dive toward the north tower.

EXT. NORTH TOWER - STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

Kolya momentarily looks at Bucky's plane and again turns toward the gang, FIRING at them.

EXT. STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

The entire gang stand and FIRE back at him with their WWII-era Thompson Machine Guns blazing.

EXT. NORTH TOWER - STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

Kolya gets hit by a wall of machine gun bullets, he goes flying backwards off the north tower and hits the ground below, dead.

EXT. STAGG FIELD - UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

B.B.

Take that, you Russian bastard. No more vodka nights for you!

EXT. STEARMAN KAYDET BIPLANE - CONTINUOUS

Bucky does a full loop over the gang then waves his wings.

He pulls up and away, flying off into the distance.

The gang watches as his plane disappears.

EXT. US ROUTE 45 - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE:

"APRIL 16TH, 1945, 10:00 AM."

The gang's car speeds down the road through a wooded area.

INT. THE GANG'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

CLEO

(to Bowmar)

Hey little brother, have you been getting some looks from all the white people, like we don't belong here in 1945 in our military uniforms - or at all?

BOWMAR

At President Roosevelt's Little White House in Warm Springs, Georgia, I certainly didn't feel out of place. Roosevelt himself made me feel welcome and at peace in his presence. That WACs uniform you are wearing came with its share of challenges for black women in World War II. The efforts to include African-Americans in the WACs were made by black journalists and activists along with First Lady Eleanor Roosevelt. Through their efforts, a quota was set for ten percent of the total WACs to be African-Americans.

CLEO

I feel like racism is very much alive here today.

BOWMAR

Yes, I have felt some piercing eyes since we left Oak Ridge on this road trip.

(MORE)

BOWMAR (CONT'D)

I know we've experienced racism in our lives in 1975 America, it's just that we are a bit spoiled by the way we have grown up in Oak Ridge, compared to many black Americans, especially in big cities in the Deep South.

B.B.

Racism never really made any sense to me. It's just some kind of wicked evil, if you ask me. There is no excuse for it and no place for it, ever!

BOWMAR

(to everyone)

Our parents have quite a story, with dad being a black nuclear physicist and mom being a black female attorney. Fortunately, both our parents were smart, gifted, excellent students growing up, and they both attended Howard University in Washington, D.C., which is where they first met. From the time that Cleo and I were little, we talked as a family at the dinner table every night. They told us to steer clear of small-minded people as much as possible, to focus on school and learning and being good at everything we put our minds to.

CRISCO

And you are both good at everything you've put your minds to. Hopefully, anybody who would put you down would think twice before doing it.

EXT. MAYFAIR HOTEL (ST. LOUIS) - NIGHT

The Mayfair Hotel, an Italian Renaissance style, 18-story, brick building stands regally as cars drive by in front of it.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"MAYFAIR HOTEL, ST LOUIS, APRIL 16TH,
1945, 7:00 PM"

INT. DINING ROOM - MAYFAIR HOTEL (ST LOUIS) - NIGHT

The dining room has lace curtains, chandeliers, and round, oak wood tables with white linens covering them.

The gang enters the dining room and is seated at a table by a fireplace.

As they sit down, the MAITRE D', a white man, age 50, tall and thin, comes up to their table with an annoyed expression on his face.

The gang looks up at him as he stares at Cleo and Bowmar.

MAITRE D'

This is a segregated dining area;
negroes must sit in a separate area
to dine with us.

B.B. glares at the Maitre D', stands up and walks up to him.

B.B.

This entire military group is on a
mission under the direct orders of
the President of the United States.
And you think we are going to separate
our group because two of our
distinguished members are black?

MAITRE D'

Yes, sir, the rule applies to military
and civilian negroes alike.

CLEO

You can take your Jim Crow laws and
stick them so far up your ass that
you choke on them!

The HEAD WAITER, a portly man with a mustache, age 33, rapidly approaches their table.

HEAD WAITER

Excuse me, everyone please!

Everyone looks over at the Head Waiter and there is a moment of quiet.

HEAD WAITER (CONT'D)

Is there a Captain Jack Smith here
at this table?

Bucky stands up.

BUCKY

I am Captain Jack Smith. Why do you ask?

HEAD WAITER

Sir, this is highly unusual, but the President of the United States, Harry S. Truman, is on the phone and asking to speak with you. He says this is important and cannot wait.

BUCKY

Take me to the phone.

B.B. and Bowmar follow Bucky.

The Head Waiter takes them into an office.

INT. OFFICE - MAYFAIR HOTEL (ST. LOUIS) - CONTINUOUS

The office has oak panel walls and a large desk with a phone on it.

The Head Waiter motions to the phone on the desk.

Bucky picks it up.

BUCKY

Hello, Mr. President. This is U.S. Army Air Force Captain Jack Smith speaking.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

PRESIDENT TRUMAN, age 64, a distinguished man with gray hair, sits at his oval office oak desk while speaking into the phone.

PRESIDENT TRUMAN

It took a little effort to track you down, Captain Smith, but I am glad to have you on the phone with me now. As you know, our beloved President, Franklin Roosevelt, died of a sudden and massive stroke last Thursday afternoon.

BUCKY (O.S.)

Yes, Mr. President. I was with him briefly the morning that he died last week.

PRESIDENT TRUMAN

We found a hand-written letter with FDR's presidential seal, addressed to me, in Franklin's private desk drawer. The letter was brief, but important. I'm going to read it to you now.

INSERT - LETTER

The letter reads:

"DEAR HARRY, IN THE EVENT THAT ANYTHING EVER HAPPENS TO ME, AND YOU BECOME THE 33RD PRESIDENT, PLEASE GIVE YOUR FULL, ONGOING SUPPORT TO USAAF CAPTAIN JACK BUCKY SMITH, WHOSE WORK IS OF OUR HIGHEST NATIONAL SECURITY. VERY TRULY YOURS, FRANKLIN."

BACK TO SCENE:

PRESIDENT TRUMAN

I was informed of a new and terrible weapon being developed by physicists in Los Alamos, New Mexico, among other sites. I am scheduled to meet with FDR's Secretary of War, Harry Stimpson, and the army general in charge of this project to be fully briefed on this new, destructive weapon. Is this project related to your mission?

BUCKY (O.S.)

No, Mr. President, my mission is called the Denver Project, and it is more secretive than the destructive atomic weapons project that you are referring to.

PRESIDENT TRUMAN

Jesus Christ and General Jackson! How can that be? I did not even know about this new bomb while I served as Franklin's Vice President. Who else knows about the Denver Project?

INT. HOTEL OFFICE - MAYFAIR HOTEL (ST. LOUIS) - CONTINUOUS

BUCKY

Well, Sir, it's a tight circle.
(MORE)

BUCKY (CONT'D)

I oversee the Denver Project and have a team pulled together, all of whom are with me now. They are code named the Bad Love Gang. Other than us, the only other two people in the know are Vannevar Bush, who knows virtually everything, and Colonel Carter Clark of the US Army Signal Intelligence Service, who runs the Venona Project and helps us keep ahead of Russian spies trying to foil us.

PRESIDENT TRUMAN (O.S.)

I don't know how the hell your team got the code name Bad Love Gang, but it sounds like something one of our bomber crews would paint on the side of their planes. When I get time, I'll talk to Vannevar and Clark and let them both know that you have my full support. Is there anything that I can do to help you with your present mission before we hang up?

BUCKY

Mr. President, could you provide me with a letter giving me and my designees the authority to execute our Denver Project Secret Mission, in case anyone questions us?

PRESIDENT TRUMAN (O.S.)

Consider it done, Bucky. I'll send the letter to the Broadmoor Hotel in Colorado Springs where you can pick it up in a few days.

BUCKY

Mr. President, there is one other thing I want to mention to you.

PRESIDENT TRUMAN (O.S.)

Yes, Bucky. What's that?

BUCKY

We're having some problems with our waiter here tonight...

INT. DINING ROOM - MAYFAIR HOTEL (ST LOUIS) - MOMENTS LATER

Bucky walks up to the Maitre D' and taps him on the shoulder.

BUCKY

The president of the United States
is on the line for you.

The Maitre D' looks shocked as the blood drains from his
face.

He walks out of the room and toward the office.

INT. DINING ROOM - MAYFAIR HOTEL (ST LOUIS) - CONTINUOUS

The gang eats dinner at the table.

B.B. laughs.

B.B

I think our Maitre D' friend caught
a little hell from Harry tonight.

CLEO

Give 'em hell, Harry!

The Maitre D' comes up to the table carrying a bouquet of a
dozen fresh red roses.

He hands the roses to Cleo.

HEAD WAITER

I apologize for my insensitivity and
thank you for your service to our
country. Your dinner tonight is on
the hotel. If there is anything
that we can do to make your stay
here better, please let us know.

Bowmar nods at him.

INT. LOBBY - MAYFAIR HOTEL (ST LOUIS) - LATER

Bowmar and Bucky get on the elevator.

Cleo turns to Crisco.

CLEO

Are you coming?

Crisco hesitates.

CRISCO

Give me a minute. You can go ahead
and go on up to our room. I'll meet
you there soon.

Cleo shrugs and gets on the elevator.

Crisco turns to B.B.

CRISCO (CONT'D)

What did you want to talk with me about?

B.B.

You know, Crisco, it's been quite a while since we spent some quality time together. Maybe we could change that tonight.

She smiles at him and does not respond.

He hands her a piece of paper.

B.B. (CONT'D)

Here's my room number. Knock three times tonight, then I'll know it's you.

CRISCO

Nice try again, Colonel Schafer. You never cease to surprise me with your sense of timing. Have a good night - and thanks for the interesting dinner stories.

B.B.

Anytime, Sergeant O'Sullivan.

She turns and gets on the elevator.

B.B. looks after her, longingly.

INT. B.B.'S ROOM - MAYFAIR HOTEL (ST LOUIS) - NIGHT

B.B. lays in bed, awake, eyes open, staring at the ceiling.

He turns over and looks at the clock.

Then he lays back in the bed and sighs.

Suddenly, he hears three KNOCKS at the door.

He smiles and sits up in bed.

EXT. HOTEL MUEHLEBACH - KANSAS CITY (MISSOURI) - DAY

The Hotel Muehlbach is a tall brick building, in an urban environment.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"APRIL 18TH, 1945, 6:15 AM."

INT. BUCKY'S ROOM - HOTEL MUELEBACH (KANSAS CITY) - MISSOURI - DAY

Bucky talks on the phone.

BUCKY

Yes, Colonel Clark, you can help. Knowing that we may be facing a higher level of opposition in Colorado, we may want to beef up our defensive and offensive firepower a bit. Where can we get some additional weaponry on our way to Wilson, Kansas tomorrow?

COLONEL CLARK (O.S.)

I have friends at the Topeka Army Airfield in Topeka, Kansas. It is right on your way down U.S. Route 40, and you can stop there for lunch, weaponry and ammo. Ask for gunnery Sergeant L. Davidson, and he will fix you up with everything you want or need. I will contact him later this morning, so he will be expecting you and your crew.

BUCKY

That's perfect, Colonel! I want you to know, if those Colorado Vodka Cowboys try to seriously engage us between here and Denver, you can expect some more dead Russian bodies to clean up out there on the prairie.

COLONEL CLARK (O.S.)

Just make sure we're cleaning up dead enemies and not dead Americans.

BUCKY

(grinning)

Yes, Sir. Thanks for all your help. I haven't told you this yet, but I am hard to kill.

(beat)

I'll call you again when we get to Denver on Thursday night.

Bucky hangs up the phone.

He takes his pistol out of his pocket.

He opens the chamber and unloads the chambered bullet into his hand.

Then, he releases the clip and loads additional bullets into the gun clip and then inserts the clip back into the gun.

He puts it back in his pocket.

INT. DINING ROOM - HOTEL MUELEBACH (KANSAS CITY) - MISSOURI - DAY

Multiple tables line the walls near windows with lace curtains.

A scattering of PEOPLE are at the restaurant.

B.B. and Crisco finish their breakfast as they sit near the window.

He smiles at her.

B.B.

The other night in St. Louis was great. I enjoyed our "quality time" together.

CRISCO

I did too.

(beat)

Don't go getting mushy on me though, Colonel Schafer.

B.B.

Yes, ma'am, Sergeant O'Sullivan.

INT. BUCKY'S ROOM - HOTEL MUELEBACH (KANSAS CITY) - MISSOURI - DAY

Bucky talks on the phone.

BUCKY

You must understand, Vannevar, that we have to go to Area-51 and familiarize ourselves with the alien spaceship before making the time-travel trip to deliver Roosevelt's letter to General Chennault in June, 1942. I know that area-51 holds our nation's highest level, top-secret designation, but so does the White Hole Project. So, the Bad Love Gang and I will be going to Area-51. After that, we will plan our mission to China.

VANNEVAR BUSH (O.S.)

After your gang finishes your training in the P-40 Warhawks, you will call me and let me know what day you are arriving at Area-51.

BUCKY

Will do. I really appreciate all your help, Vannevar. Please continue to find out whatever you can about the China connection, and the circumstances there in June, 1942. We will talk again soon.

EXT. U.S. ROUTE 40 - DAY

The gang's car whizzes along a stretch of highway.

INT. THE GANG'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Bucky drives as Peggy Sue and Bowmar sit up front.

Bowmar sits on the other side of her while B.B., Crisco and Cleo sit in the back.

EXT./INT. U.S. ROUTE 40 - MOMENTS LATER

The gang comes around a bend in the road.

Bucky sees a truck turned over in the middle of the highway up ahead and stops the car.

A MAN appears to crawl out of the truck as if he has been injured.

EXT./INT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

PEGGY SUE

There's an injured man! We need to help him.

BUCKY

Hold on! This could be a setup by the Russians. We need to arm up. Get your weapons ready.

BOWMAR

It's a good thing that our new vehicle is bullet-proof. It's a shame it doesn't time-travel!

B.B. shakes his head at Bowmar and gets out of the car.

EXT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

B.B. gets the Thompson machine guns out of the trunk along with a WWII bazooka and flame thrower. He gets back in the car.

INT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

B.B. passes the guns around to each member of the gang, except Peggy Sue.

Bucky begins driving closer to the pickup truck.

Approximately 200 feet in front of the pickup truck he stops.

EXT. OVERTURNED PICKUP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The man in the truck appears to be stuck and cannot get out of it.

MAN IN TRUCK
Help me! Help me!

INT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

PEGGY SUE
He needs help! We have to help him.

Peggy Sue rushes out of the car.

EXT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS.

She briskly walks toward the pickup truck.

EXT. U.S. ROUTE 40 - CONTINUOUS

Li-Ming Sun, dressed in black, carries a pistol and watches the gang from a distance behind them in her car.

EXT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Peggy Sue approaches closer to the man in the pickup truck.

Suddenly a SHOT rings out and she is hit in the right upper chest, falling to the ground.

She SCREAMS in pain as blood gushes out of the front of her right upper chest.

Bucky quickly drives the car up alongside her, and the gang pull her inside of it.

Gun fire begins to EXPLODE all around them as bullets begin to hail down on their car.

This lasts for about 30 seconds.

The car shakes and rocks back and forth, but it is not penetrated by the bullets, due to it being bullet proof.

INT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The gang is down on the seats and on the floor, trying to take cover.

Peggy Sue cries in pain as she bleeds from her wound.

Then, the bullets temporarily stop while the Vodka Cowboys reload their guns. B.B. sits up, a look of anger on his face.

B.B.

That's enough of this crap. Let's show these Vodka Cowboys some real firepower!

They all grab their machine guns.

They roll the windows down far enough to stick their Thompson machine guns out and start FIRING at the Russians.

EXT. U.S. ROUTE 40 - CONTINUOUS

The gang's Thompson Machine Guns spray bullets and tear through the hillside where they SHOOT, breaking small tree limbs apart and blowing up foliage.

It is a spectacular sight as five Thompson Machine Guns decimate the surrounding forest with bullets.

Several RUSSIAN SPIES fall to the ground and drop their weapons as they are hit.

Ten RUSSIAN SPIES pop out of the ditch on the left side of the road and begin FIRING their AK-47s at the gang.

Several RUSSIAN SPIES charge the gang's vehicle with their guns blazing.

The gang returns FIRE with their machine guns, killing them.

INT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

B.B. takes the bazooka and aims it at the wrecked pickup truck.

EXT. WRECKED PICKUP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Several RUSSIAN SPIES run up behind the truck while FIRING their AK-47s at the gang.

B.B. shoots the bazooka at the truck, hits it, and it EXPLODES, sending the Russians up into the air.

They fall back to the earth, dead.

Peggy Sue cries as she continues to bleed from her chest.

Crisco sits with her, trying to apply a pressure to her chest to slow down the bleeding.

Bucky looks over amidst the battle, sees how badly she is bleeding and turns the key in the ignition.

BUCKY

Let's get out of here.

As Bucky starts to drive away, around the burning pickup truck, B.B. aims the flame thrower into the forest.

It lights up the forest where more RUSSIAN SPIES hide, and they SCREAM as they are incinerated by it.

A couple of RUSSIAN SPIES run out of the forest, FIRING at the gang.

At a distance, Ming takes aim at them, and SHOOTs them, killing them.

The gang's vehicle comes to a stop and stalls.

INT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Bucky grits his teeth as he grinds the starter.

BUCKY

(under his breath)

Not now, not now.

EXT. U.S. ROUTE 40 - CONTINUOUS

A group of RUSSIAN SPIES, holding their rifles, in a 1942 black Cadillac sedan, rushes toward the gang's car.

INT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Bowmar reloads the Bazooka while B.B. lifts the Bazooka to his shoulder and takes aim at the Russians in the Cadillac.

B.B.

Get down!

He FIRES the bazooka into the Cadillac.

EXT. RUSSIAN CADILLAC - CONTINUOUS

The Cadillac EXPLODES.

EXT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

A husky RUSSIAN SPY stealthily makes his way up to the gang's car, pulls open Bucky's door, and grabs him out of it, holding a pistol to Bucky's head.

The Russian backs away from the car with Bucky.

INT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

B.B.

Don't shoot! He's got Bucky!

EXT. THE GANG'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Suddenly, the Russian is taken out by a head shot and falls to the ground, dead.

Bucky is shocked and looks around.

Li-Ming, pistol still aimed from her recent shot, lowers her gun.

Then she starts walking toward Bucky.

She steps up to Bucky, grabs him and kisses him.

After the kiss, he stares at her dumbfounded and speechless.

LI-MING

Now we are even! I hope to see you again sometime, Captain.

EXT. U.S ROUTE 40 - MOMENTS LATER

The gang drives away from the scene of the attack, and the carnage is evidenced by the Cadillac burning, as well as the charred wreckage of the truck, the bodies of dead Russians scattered all over the ground and the forest smoldering with flames.

INT. THE GANG'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Peggy Sue, short of breath, leans against Crisco in the back seat, bleeding from her wound.

CRISCO

Peggy Sue has been shot in the chest.
My mom is a surgical nurse, and I
think Peggy Sue's lung is collapsing.

(MORE)

CRISCO (CONT'D)

We need to get her to a hospital fast! I don't know if she's going to make it.

BUCKY

(to Peggy Sue)

I should have never let you come along with us. I'm sorry; I'm so sorry!

PEGGY SUE

I'm not dead yet, Captain Smith. Get me to Denver General Hospital; that's an order.

EXT. U.S. ROUTE 40 - CONTINUOUS

The gang's car races down the roadway toward Denver.

EXT. DENVER GENERAL HOSPITAL - DAY

The hospital is a large medical facility with trees around it.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"DENVER GENERAL HOSPITAL, APRIL 18TH,
1945, 5:00 PM"

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DENVER GENERAL HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

The gang anxiously huddles in the waiting room.

DR. STOCKMAN, A tall, somewhat burly and handsome man, with gray hair, in his late 50's, walks up to the gang in his white lab coat and surgical scrubs.

They stand when they see him.

BUCKY

How is she?

DR. STOCKMAN

Peggy Sue lost a lot of blood, had a collapsed lung and a broken rib from the .45 caliber bullet that we retrieved. Fortunately, the bullet missed her major blood vessels.

BUCKY

So, she'll be alright?

DR. STOCKMAN

She'll be okay. It will take her about two weeks to recover here in the hospital, and a month or so after that to recuperate at home. Before we went into surgery, she requested that Bucky speak to her parents and let them know that she is here at the hospital. She is one tough lady; I can tell you that.

BUCKY

Can I see her?

DR. STOCKMAN

She is heavily medicated and asleep.

BUCKY

I'm going to give you a call tomorrow, doctor.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - LATER

The gang waits in the car as Bucky stands in a phone booth talking.

INT. PHONE BOOTH - DAY

BUCKY

I want you to know, Colonel Clark, that the Bad Love Gang has decimated the Vodka Cowboys west of Kit Carson, Colorado, on the south side of Route 40.

COLONEL CLARK (O.S.)

I got a call from our new president earlier this morning. Truman inquired about you and the Denver Project. I briefed him about your actions today, and he told me about Roosevelt's private letter to him regarding you and his phone call with you when you were in St. Louis. He told me to give you whatever you needed, whenever you needed it. Somehow, Bucky, you have managed to endear yourself to two presidents in a row.

BUCKY

Thank you, Colonel Clark. We are leaving now and not wasting any time.

COLONEL CLARK (O.S.)
 Godspeed, Bucky, godspeed. After
 what happened with the Vodka Cowboys,
 be ever vigilant.

EXT. THE BROADMOOR HOTEL AND RESORT (COLORADO SPRINGS) -
 COLORADO - DAY

The world-renowned Broadmoor Hotel and Resort has a circular
 drive on approach and a nine-story central hotel tower crowned
 by an open cupola.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"THE BROADMOOR HOTEL AND RESORT,
 COLORADO SPIRNGS, APRIL 20TH, 1945,
 8:30 AM"

INT. HALLWAY - THE BROADMOOR HOTEL AND RESORT (COLORADO
 SPRINGS) - COLORADO - MOMENTS LATER

A COURIER, a middle-aged man with thinning hair and wire-
 rimmed glasses, wearing an expensive gray wool suit and tie,
 approaches the door of the Presidential Suite and knocks on
 it.

After a moment, Bucky opens the door, in pajamas, with a
 sleepy expression on his face.

COURIER
 This is from the President of the
 United States to Captain Bucky Smith.

BUCKY
 That's me, sir.

The man hands Bucky a letter.

INSERT - LETTER

The letter is an official letter from the White House, with
 the presidential seal. On it is written: "CAPTAIN JACK BUCKY
 SMITH."

BACK TO SCENE:

Bucky takes the letter from him, gives the man a tip and
 goes back into his room.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - THE BROADMOOR HOTEL AND RESORT
(COLORADO SPRINGS) - COLORADO - MOMENTS LATER

The room, filled with sunlight, is ornate with wood furniture, fabric covered chairs, oak paneling, lace curtains, rich tapestry carpeting and beautiful mountain views.

Bucky sits down on his bed and opens the letter.

INSERT - LETTER:

The letter reads:

"DEAR CAPTAIN SMITH, YOU AND THE BAD
LOVE GANG ARE TO REPORT TO SERGEANT
LOU SMITH AT THE PETERSON ARMY AIRBASE
FOR P-40 WARHAWK FLIGHT TRAINING.
MEET HIM THERE TOMORROW AT 10:00 AM.
SINCERELY, PRESIDENT HARRY TRUMAN."

EXT. PETERSON ARMY AIRBASE - DAY

The army airbase is a sprawling space of airplane hangars, airfields, fighter planes and military housing.

Army jeeps drive across the large space which is spread out over many acres.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"PETERSON ARMY AIRBASE, COLORADO
SPRINGS, COLORADO, APRIL 21ST, 1945,
10:00 AM"

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - PETERSON ARMY BASE - DAY

The office building is a two-story brick building with two oak trees on the front lawn.

Two MILITARY POLICE stand at the front door.

INT. MEETING ROOM - PETERSON ARMY BASE - MOMENTS LATER

The meeting room is a spacious room, with military maps on the wall, and a large, round-faced table. The Bad Love Gang sits at the table talking with 40-year-old SERGEANT LOU SMITH, a jovial man, slightly overweight with brown hair, flecked with gray.

B.B.

So we'll be able to get in a lot of
practice strafing this week?

BUCKY

Sergeant, how do you suggest we get that set up, to practice with live ammunition?

SERGEANT LOU SMITH

That's no problem, Sir. The Lowry Bombing and Gunnery Range is twenty miles southwest of Denver and encompasses approximately 100 square miles of land. We've been using that range for live munitions training exercises since 1942, at numerous gunnery targets across that site. It'll take you all of ten minutes to fly there and start shooting away. Tell me your group call sign, and I'll let them know you're coming from Peterson to practice there today and next week. There are tons of targets for you all to shoot at. Any time you need these planes reloaded or re-fueled, come right back to this hangar; my crew will get you filled, locked and loaded, and back in the air. Every night, my maintenance crew will service the planes, so they'll be ready for you the next morning. What squadron name do you go by?

BUCKY

We are the Panda Bear Squadron; that's our call sign this week, Sergeant.

Sergeant Smith stands up and salutes them.

SERGEANT LOU SMITH

You've got it, Captain. Go get 'em.

The gang then stands up and salutes Sergeant Smith.

EXT. EAST RUNWAY - PETERSON ARMY BASE - MOMENTS LATER

Five P-40 Warhawks sit on the runway by an air hangar while mechanics are fueling the planes.

Sergeant Smith and the gang walk toward the planes.

SERGEANT SMITH

Your planes have our newest most powerful radios, because we wanted you to have the most modern communications available when you go
(MORE)

SERGEANT SMITH (CONT'D)
 to China. I know all of you have read the manuals, and we have discussed what you need to do to maximize your effectiveness in P-40's. Just remember how we reviewed the trigger mechanism to fire all six of the 50 - caliber Browning machine guns, three in each wing.

BUCKY
 We're ready to fly.

Sergeant Smith salutes them.

SERGEANT SMITH
 They're all yours now.

Cleo, Crisco, Bowmar, Bucky and B.B. climb into each one of their planes and start their engines.

Sergeant Smith walks back about 50 yards, then looks back at them with a smile on his face.

All five planes taxi down the runway.

INT. BUCKY'S P-40 WARHAWK - MOMENTS LATER

Bucky picks up his microphone and talks into it.

BUCKY
 This is Panda Leader One to the Panda Bear Squadron, we are clear for takeoff.

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. picks up his microphone and talks into it.

B.B.
 This is Panda Paw Two; I'm chuffed to bits, and bloody ready to go up north and shoot some stuff.

INT. BOWMAR'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Bowmar picks up his microphone.

BOWMAR
 This is Panda Yin three; let's light this candle and go kick some ass.

INT. CLEO'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Cleo picks up her microphone and talks into it.

CLEO

This is Panda Yang Four, let's see how fast these bitches can fly and dive!

INT. CRISCO'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Crisco picks up her microphone.

CRISCO

This is Panda Yang Five. I'm ready for blast off. What are you all sitting around waiting for? Let's go!

EXT. EAST RUNWAY - PETERSON ARMY BASE - MOMENTS LATER

The five of them lift off into the air.

Sergeant Smith watches them with a proud smile on his face.

EXT. AREA 51 - SOUTHWESTERN NEVADA DESERT - DAY

The Nevada Desert stretches out to the horizon, a dry, desolate area, heat emanating from the ground.

EXT. GOVERNMENT HANGAR - AREA-51 - NEVADA DESERT - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE:

"AREA 51, NEVADA DESERT, APRIL 28TH,
1945, 11:00 AM"

An enormous, brown hangar stands starkly in the desert, almost blending in with the sand, if it were not for its sheer size.

In the near distance, the Panda Bear Squadron lands their planes, and then they taxi up to the hangar and stop.

Around them, military activity bustles, and GUARDS are everywhere.

In the distance there is a control tower and various buildings, with smaller, closed hangars surrounding the gigantic hangar in front of the gang.

The gang climbs out of their cockpits and to the ground as a group.

As they exit their planes, Vannevar Bush walks toward them with the beautiful Nisha Singh alongside him.

Bush wears a black suit and Singh wears a form-fitting black dress.

Bush walks up to Bucky, shakes his hand and gives him a hug.

VANNEVAR BUSH

That's quite a road trip that you took to get here, Bucky. I think you and your Bad Love Gang wiped out the best of the Russian spies between here and Georgia. I have some good news for you in that regard, and Nisha has new information regarding your upcoming time-travel mission to 1942 China.

NISHA SINGH

Our Indian Intelligence Bureau has been closely aligned with General Chennault and the amazing work that he has done in the defense of China against the Japanese. I was working in India when we first received the news about a possible alien spaceship crash east of Chennault's air base in Kunming, China in June of 1942. It was on June 18th when one of our DC-3 Hump transport planes was on its way from India to land at Chennault's air base. On its initial approach to Kunming, the pilot noted that his electrical systems were malfunctioning. As he raised his eyes from his instruments and looked to the northeast, he saw an incredible bright light shooting through the sky and disappearing beyond the horizon. A few seconds later, his electrical systems normalized again. The pilot did some calculations and made a rough estimate that the crash site was halfway between Kunming, China and Guilin, China-probably closer to Kunming.

BUCKY

What else did your intelligence bureau uncover about all this?

NISHA SINGH

Not much more than what Vannevar has already told you, except that General Chennault received orders to transition the AVG Flying Tigers to formally become part of the U.S. military.

(MORE)

NISHA SINGH (CONT'D)

Finally, we interviewed many eyewitnesses who claimed to have seen a UFO leaving the vicinity, between Kunming and Guilin, China, sometime in the evening of June 24th, 1942.

B.B. and Bowmar look at each other, smile and turn toward the gang.

BOWMAR

Gang, I think that we have successfully narrowed down a time-frame and place to meet with General Chennault in China and conduct our mission.

Bucky then turns to Vannevar.

BUCKY

What is the other good news that you mentioned?

VANNEVAR BUSH

We have identified a Russian spy that you thought you saw at the K-25 Plant on Friday, April 13th. His Russian name is Borya Krovopuskov, and he is known locally in Oak Ridge as Russ Krovo.

(pause)

What do you want us to do with him?

Vannevar hands Krovo's file to Bucky.

B.B.

Holy cow! You are awesome, Vannevar! That is spectacular news, because we now have the means to secure the White Hole Project in 1975, when we go back to the future. The Bad Love Gang will be so relieved, knowing that Krovo and his thugs are off the streets of Oak Ridge, Tennessee.

VANNEVAR BUSH

Thanks, B.B. Should I arrange to have him arrested by Clark and his team?

B.B.

No, no, not at all; do nothing of the sort, Vannevar.

(MORE)

B.B. (CONT'D)

This is not to be shared with Colonel Clark, or anyone else. Bury your investigation for now and keep it classified for the next 30 years. Detaining or arresting Krovo now would definitely cause a big ripple in time, and the consequences are impossible to calculate. Bucky and I will give Krovo's file to President Ford in 1975 and let him take Krovo and his modern Russian spy cell out of commission - or selectively spy on them.

VANNEVAR BUSH

I understand. B.B., you and Bucky take the file with you; I now consider the case to be closed.

(beat)

What do you say we all go for a walk now, and take a look inside the hangar?

They all begin walking toward the hangar while Nisha gives Bucky a seductive look.

As they approach the hangar door, four ARMED GUARDS stand at the entrance.

B.B. looks at a sign on the door.

INSERT - SIGN:

The sign reads: "HANGAR 51: ESTABLISHED JUNE 24, 1942."

BACK TO SCENE:

Vannevar looks at one of the guards and motions to Nisha.

VANNEVAR BUSH (CONT'D)

You can take her now; we are finished with her, for the time-being.

Two of the guards grab Nisha Singh's arms.

NISHA SINGH

What are you doing? What is the meaning of this?

VANNEVAR BUSH

You have been spying on us since you arrived in Chicago.

(MORE)

VANNEVAR BUSH (CONT'D)

I let you get this far so that you would tell us all you knew about what happened in China in June, 1942. We may be Americans, but we're not stupid.

NISHA SINGH

(to Bucky)

You have the authority, tell him to let me go! I will help you with your mission! I can help you, Bucky!

Bucky and B.B. exchange a glance, and B.B. winks at Bucky.

BUCKY

I have the very best this world has to offer, standing right here with me. I think we can manage on our own.

The guards take her away as she continues to YELL.

NISHA SINGH

You're making a mistake! This is all wrong!

Vannevar leads the gang through the outer hangar door where there are MARINES guarding the inner hangar.

They open the second hangar door.

VANNEVAR BUSH

I told you that I would have a surprise waiting for you when you got here.

Vannevar and the gang pass through the door of the inner hangar where they are in front of the magnificence of the interstellar alien spaceship.

They look at the spaceship in awe.

The spaceship is comprised of two saucer-shaped hulls, both glowing white and on top of one another.

The lower hull is a hundred and fifty feet in diameter and connected to the smaller upper hull, which is about a hundred feet in diameter, and they are connected to each other by a bluish, glowing hourglass-shaped central core.

B.B.

We are going to make our mark on the annals of time and space.

EXT. THE WHITE HOLE PROJECT (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - NIGHT

The entire Bad Love Gang watches TV together, including Waldo and Mary.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"WHITE HOLE PROJECT, OAK RIDGE,
TENNESSEE, April 29, 1975, 9:00 PM"

They watch TV showing American military helicopters evacuating hundreds of U.S. civilians and military support personnel, as well as thousands of South Vietnamese citizens from Saigon.

INSERT - TV SCREEN

The TV shows helicopters taking off, filled with civilians.

BACK TO SCENE:

The phone RINGS.

Mary picks it up.

MARY

Hello?

She has a shocked expression on her face.

MARY (CONT'D)

Yes, Mr. President, they're both here.

She holds the phone up in her right hand away from her face.

MARY (CONT'D)

(to Bucky and B.B.)

It's President Ford. He wants to speak with both of you.

Bucky and B.B. walk over to the phone.

B.B. holds it in his hand while Bucky puts his ear to it too.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

PRESIDENT FORD, age 61, a handsome gray-haired man in a gray suit, sits at the Oval Office Desk, with the American Flag behind him.

PRESIDENT FORD

Gentlemen, I got your "Denver Project" message through our switchboard today. I've been waiting to hear back from you for the past 30 years. I was never formally elected to get here, and I did have to use my presidential pardon power after taking office. I guess you guys are back to the future now. How can I help you?

B.B. (O.S.)

How's it going, Mr. President?

PRESIDENT FORD

It's been a very tough and busy day, but the end of the Vietnam War is at hand. We have to get everybody out, and it's a messy process.

EXT. THE WHITE HOLE PROJECT (OAK RIDGE) TENNESSEE - CONTINUOUS

B.B.

The Denver Project has identified a Russian Asset here in Oak Ridge, working at the Oak Ridge National Laboratory. His Russian name is Borya Krovopuskov, and he is known locally as Russ Krovo. He is extremely smart and dangerous. He and his local network in the Oak Ridge and Knoxville areas need to be apprehended in order for the Denver Project to remain safe and undetected.

PRESIDENT FORD (O.S.)

You continue to amaze me, after all these years! I will get this information to the appropriate people as soon as we hang up, so the Denver Project can maintain its work in safety. Carry on and call me anytime that you need me.

B.B. hangs up the phone and turns to the rest of the gang inside the White Hole Project.

B.B.

Hey guys, it looks like butt-head Borya and his Russian spy cell are in for some rough days ahead. Speaking of days ahead, I think it's about time we plan for the future, or the past, or both! Anyone game for a new mission?

The rest of the gang MOANS at that comment.

BOWMAR

What Bubble Butt means to say, is that we are going back to 1942 China to see about an alien spaceship that crashed there the exact same time as the spaceship that crashed in Area-51. We must make sure that they can get away safely so no one else gets their hands on blue exotic matter.

CLEOPATRA

Crisco and I just want to go back to the Broadmoor and hang out at the spa while you guys go save all mankind and the planet.

EXT. THE WHITE HOLE PROJECT, (OAK RIDGE) TENNESSEE - NIGHT

SUPERMIMPOSE:

"WHITE HOLE PROJECT, OAK RIDGE,
TENNESSEE, JUNE 20, 1975, 9:00 PM"

The entire Bad Love Gang has gathered to see the smaller group depart for 1942 China.

They get up and start hugging the members of the gang who are preparing to leave.

Then, B.B., Bucky, Crisco, Bowmar and Cleo, all dressed in WWII USAAF military attire, sit in a circle closely together.

Waldo takes the helm of the project control panel, while the rest of the entire Bad Love Gang stands on a ramp above them, watching.

There is a flash of bright, white light.

Then, they are gone.

The rest of the gang members stare in awe at the empty space in the leather and padded stage at the center of the racetrack where their friends were just sitting.

EXT. SEVEN STAR CAVE (GUILIN) - CHINA - DAY

In a large opening in the side of the mountain, SOLDIERS work.

The gang walks up to the entrance and proceeds into the cave.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"SEVEN STAR CAVE, GUILIN, CHINA,
JUNE 21ST, 1942, 9:00 AM"

INT. SEVEN STAR CAVE (GUILIN) - CHINA - DAY

Lights hang on the cave walls, and light poles are situated throughout the cave.

General Chennault sits against a wall, smoking a cigarette, listening to LIEUTENANT COLONEL TEX SANDERS, talking to ten volunteer AMERICAN FLYING TIGER PILOTS.

The gang walks up to General Chennault, and he looks up at them, surprised.

GENERAL CHENNAULT

I wasn't expecting more outside officers for another ten to twelve days or so.

BUCKY

Sir, we are here at the specific request of President Roosevelt on a top-secret mission of U.S. national security.

GENERAL CHENNAULT

Oh, hell, Captain Smith. Every damned thing we are doing here is a matter of national security.

BUCKY

General, the President asks that we hand-deliver this letter directly to you.

Bucky hands the letter to Chennault.

Chennault studies all the gang members with curiosity and seriousness.

Then, after a moment, he opens the letter and looks at it.

INSERT - LETTER:

The letter reads:

"DEAR CLAIRE, THE MAN STANDING IN FRONT OF YOU IS CAPTAIN JACK, "BUCKY" SMITH. HE AND HIS CREW HAVE MY FULL PRESIDENTIAL AUTHORITY TO CONDUCT THEIR TOP-SECRET MISSION, CALLED THE DENVER PROJECT. THEIR MISSION MAY DEFINE THE FUTURE OF OUR GREAT NATION. GIVE THEM EVERYTHING THAT THEY NEED, THE BEST THAT YOU HAVE AVAILABLE, AND DO IT WITHOUT RESERVATION OR HESITATION.

THEY HAVE MY FULL TRUST, JUST AS YOU HAVE, AS WELL. VERY TRULY YOURS, FRANKLIN."

BACK TO SCENE :

GENERAL CHENNAULT

I am going to treasure this letter for the rest of my days, and I am all ears to hear exactly what you want or need from me - so, fire away.

BUCKY

We are here to investigate a potential crash site somewhere between this location and Kunming that occurred last Thursday afternoon. What can you tell us about that?

GENERAL CHENNAULT

Yes, I am very much aware of that. We still don't have an explanation for what happened out there. There were bright lights seen in the sky, even though the crash happened at about 1 PM Thursday afternoon, in the middle of daylight.

BUCKY

Sir, we need five of your newest P-40 E Warhawks, fully loaded and fueled. We are temporarily volunteering as part of the Panda Bear Squadron. We need to have our planes ready tomorrow morning, so we can leave for the crash site then. The five of us are pilots specially trained in P-40's and will be spending some time at the crash site, provided we can find a place to land nearby.

GENERAL CHENNAULT

Captain, there very well may be Japanese ground patrols combing the vicinity of that crash site. I know that our friends, the Chinese, have sent ground patrols from Kunming to investigate. Plus, we know that Japanese fighter planes were also in that area late Thursday afternoon.

BUCKY

Yes, Sir. Understood.
(MORE)

BUCKY (CONT'D)

We have some experience with fighting on the ground. We brought Thompson Machine Guns and service pistols with us. We could use some grenades for good measure, though. The code name for our group is the Bad Love Gang; even though we are volunteering for the Panda Bear Squadron, we are also known as the Bad Love Tigers.

GENERAL CHENNAULT

Let's go over to the base, and I'll set you up with your planes, armed and fueled, along with some auxiliary tanks to extend your range. I like the name Bad Love Tigers; it has a nice ring to it.

EXT. CHINA ALLIED AIRBASE (GUILIN) - DAY

Five P-40 Warhawks taxi out to the runway.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"GUILIN, CHINA, ALLIED AIRBASE JUNE
22ND, 1942, 9:00 AM"

INT. BUCKY'S P-40 WARHAWK - MOMENTS LATER

He picks up his microphone.

BUCKY

This is Panda Leader One to Panda Bear Squadron, follow me into the air. Then, we will turn west by southwest, toward Kunming. Panda Paw Two will then take the lead as our navigator. Keep your eyes peeled at all times for hostiles. We are at war with the Japanese; let's be the hunters rather than the hunted. It's time to complete this mission, and as Panda Paw Two would say, tally-ho!

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - MOMENTS LATER

B.B. holds his microphone.

B.B.

It's a big tally-ho here.

He smiles.

BOWMAR, CLEO, CRISCO (O.S.)

Tally-ho!

EXT. CHINA ALLIED AIRBASE (GUILIN) - CONTINUOUS

They taxi down the runway then take off into the air.

EXT. BUCKY'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Bucky sits behind the control panel, flying his plane.

EXT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. sits behind the control panel, flying his plane.

EXT. BOWMAR'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Bowmar sits behind the control panel, flying his plane.

EXT. CLEO'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Cleo sits behind the control panel, flying her plane.

EXT. CRISCO'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Crisco sits behind the control panel, flying her plane.

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. glances downward briefly as he flies, taking in his surroundings.

He picks up his microphone.

B.B.

This is Panda Paw Two, over. I have a message.

INT. BUCKY'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

BUCKY

Go ahead, B.B. We can read you loud and clear.

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B.

Yeah, I wanted to remind you, that all of us, and the black box, are being recalled at precisely 5:00 PM Wednesday, local time here in China. Everyone needs to be ready at that time to return.

(MORE)

B.B. (CONT'D)

In addition, if we find the crash site today, and things work out, then we can land nearby and spend the night out here.

INT. CRISCO'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

CRISCO

That's a big 10-4, there, Bubble Butt. Just remember our motto, "live dangerously, have fun and don't die," while we're out there in the China boonies.

INT. CLEO'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

CLEO

You got that right. I was pondering to myself, what the hell am I doing flying in Southern China in 1942? How did I get here, and what was I thinking? Why am I not somewhere on an exotic vacation? What's wrong with this picture?

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B.

You can blame me, Cleo. It's my fault.

INT. CLEO'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

CLEO

Thanks, Bubble Brat; I feel so much better now.

EXT. SOUTH CHINA AIRSPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Panda Bear Squadron flies through the sky in their planes.

B.B. leads and navigates toward the coordinates of the crash site.

INT./EXT. B.B.'S P-40 FLYING TIGER WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

He talks into his microphone.

B.B.

There it is, I see the crash site below. The spaceship looks intact and totally identical to the one at Area 51! Let's find a place to land nearby.

EXT. SOUTH CHINA AIRSPACE - MOMENTS LATER

The gang's P-40 Warhawks circle over a long stretch of meadow, in the jungle, on which they land.

EXT. MEADOW - SOUTH CHINA - CONTINUOUS

After they land, they all get out of their planes and gather in a group by Bucky's plane.

BUCKY

We're going to hold tight and wait until nightfall, then we'll go take a look at the spaceship.

EXT. ALIEN SPACESHIP CRASH SITE - SOUTH CHINA - DAY

There is a squad of Chinese Special Forces army personnel on the ground nearing the alien spaceship, headed by Chinese agent, Li-Ming Sun.

They see the Flying Tiger planes in the distance.

Li-Ming stands by with six SOLDIERS.

SOLDIER #1

What do we do now?

LI-MING

We approach close and wait.

EXT. MEADOW - SOUTH CHINA - NIGHT

The Panda Bear Squadron wait by their planes sipping water out of canteens and eating.

SUPERMIMPOSE:

"ONE-HALF MILE FROM ALIEN SPACESHIP
CRASH SITE, SOUTH CHINA, JUNE 22ND,
1942, 8:00 PM"

BUCKY

Okay, let's get ready to move out now.

The gang covers their planes with camouflage covers.

They walk off, holding their guns, single-file into the jungle.

EXT. ALIEN SPACESHIP CRASH SITE - SOUTH CHINA - LATER

The gang parts the brush of the jungle and sees the spaceship looming in front of them.

The glow of the alien spaceship lights up the immediate area like a baseball park at night.

The spaceship is comprised of two saucer-shaped hulls, both glowing white and on top of one another.

The lower hull is 150 feet in diameter and is connected to the smaller, upper-hull, which is about 100 feet in diameter, by a bluish, glowing, hourglass central core.

In one area, the lower hull shows damage that looks to be partially repaired.

Glowing blue exotic matter leaks from a crack in the lower hull.

About twenty feet to the left of the crack in the lower, outer hull, one of the lower hatch entryways flies open.

Brilliant, white light emanates from the interior of the ship, further spilling out into the dark of the night.

Out of the hatch walks a feminine-shaped alien, BLUE NOVA ONE, having the appearance of approximately 25-30 years in earth age, in a tight-fitting, shiny, silver, metallic, body suit, similar in fit to latex in appearance.

B.B. hands his weapon to Bucky, who responds with a look of confusion.

BUCKY

(whispering)

What the hell are you doing, B.B.?
Why are you handing me your pistol?

B.B.

I'm going to meet her. That's what
I'm doing. I don't want her to
perceive me as a threat.

B.B. then steps out from the jungle and approaches Blue Nova One, while softly HUMMING and singing the song, "Stand By Me."

As B.B. gets closer, he gets in one of his music zones and begins dancing and moving his head to the music.

When he gets within six feet of her, she stands up and faces him with a warm smile on her blue face.

They study each other in total silence.

B.B. (CONT'D)

Hi, I'm Kevin Schafer, but you can call me Bubble Butt or B.B.

BLUE NOVA ONE

I know you, B.B. We've met before. My name is Blue Nova One. I enjoyed your entrance.

B.B.

You speak English! And we have met before?

BLUE NOVA ONE

I don't really speak it, but you hear me in English. I have met you, but you do not yet perceive to have met me. That will change in due time, and you will understand then.

B.B.

My team and I are here to help you. You and this ship are in danger. The Japanese Air Force is coming to bomb you Wednesday afternoon. We need to get you out here in less than two days, before that happens.

BLUE NOVA ONE

This expedition did not go exactly as planned. We are in agreement with your assessment that our departure is necessary. We have been making repairs to our ship, but your timetable is tight.

Blue Nova One hands B.B. a fancy shovel from a nearby work cart.

BLUE NOVA ONE (CONT'D)

I'll keep working on the damage to the hull, and you can shovel the glowing blue matter into this container.

She points to a box on the cart.

B.B.

I hope you don't mind having some earth dirt mixed in with the blue stuff?

BLUE NOVA ONE

Having some earth dirt, as you say,
will be a source of interest back
home, so no problem, B.B.

B.B.

How would you like to join the Bad
Love Gang, Nova?

BLUE NOVA ONE

Bubble Butt, you haven't changed a
bit since we first met. I know Bowmar,
Bucky and the rest of the gang are
over there behind the bushes.

B.B.

You knew we were watching from the
bushes?

BLUE NOVA ONE

Our perceptions are keen. I knew you
were there and not a threat to me or
this ship. Help me with the hole
repair over here.

She motions to a hole in the hull of the spaceship.

B.B. holds the body of the repair machine as Blue Nova uses
the tip of the repair wand to reach the furthest cracks in
the hull.

As she passes the wand methodically across the edges of the
damaged hull, the metal of the hull reconstitutes before
their eyes.

BLUE NOVA ONE (CONT'D)

I have applied the matching molecules
of the ship's skin out of the tip of
the applicator to complete the sound
repair of the hull.

Blue Nova One sets the wand down.

B.B. sets the body of the machine down on the ground.

BLUE NOVA ONE (CONT'D)

That should do it for now. Why don't
you call your friends over here and
introduce me?

B.B. waves to the gang, watching from behind bushes and trees
of the forest, motioning for them to come over.

B.B.

Guys, come over and meet Blue Nova One.

The gang comes out of the jungle and walks over to B.B. and Blue Nova One.

B.B. (CONT'D)

This is Blue Nova One.

(to Blue Nova One)

These are my friends, Bucky, Bowmar, Cleo and Crisco.

BLUE NOVA ONE

It's great to meet all of you, although I've met you before. Bucky, you were the first earthling to travel in time. That is historic, and you have fulfilled some of your destiny.

He smiles at her.

BUCKY

All in a day's work.

BLUE NOVA ONE

Bowmar, your IQ is through the roof. I look forward to knowing you better.

CLEOPATRA

Did you have to say that Nova? His head is already way too big for his britches!

BLUE NOVA ONE

Cleo, you and Crisco make quite the dynamic duo. I look forward to seeing you again as well. But first, let me give you all some help to complete your mission here. Your Chinese allies will arrive first, from the west, early tomorrow afternoon. The Japanese aggressors will arrive shortly thereafter from the east, giving you only a brief time to prepare. We have eyes in the sky monitoring the timing and approach of both parties, but despite our methods, we cannot fully predict human behavior. We will make every effort to complete our repairs and leave here by Wednesday, before the Japanese Air Force arrives.

(MORE)

BLUE NOVA ONE (CONT'D)

I'm needed inside now; my work out here is done, and we have much to do inside. Thank you, B.B., for your assistance tonight, and thanks to all of you for being here. Goodbye.

Blue Nova One pulls her cart back into the spaceship, and the door rapidly closes behind her.

The gang stands there staring at the door where she was standing a moment before.

EXT. JUNGLE - SOUTH CHINA - DAY

The Bad Love Gang scatters through the brush, scanning to the west with binoculars.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"SOUTH CHINA FOREST, TWO MILES WEST
OF ALIEN SPACESHIP CRASH SITE, JUNE
23RD, 1942, 1:00 PM"

Through the jungle walks the Chinese Special Forces Squad, led by Chinese Agent, Li-Ming Sun.

As Ming and her squad approach the gang's position, B.B. attaches an American Flag to a tree branch and waves it back and forth over his head.

Ming has her men wait for her as she walks toward B.B. and Bucky, who come walking down the hill toward her, while Bowmar, Cleo and Crisco hold back in the woods to provide cover if things go wrong.

LI-MING

You are both American Officers?

BUCKY

Yes, we are American Officers and pilots, working with General Claire Chennault and the Flying Tigers. We flew to this location yesterday, and this may sound crazy, but there is an alien spaceship that crash landed just east of here; we were sent to help ensure the safety of that vessel until it could depart. The Imperial Japanese Air Force will be here tomorrow afternoon to bomb this site, and we intend to ruin their plans.

(MORE)

BUCKY (CONT'D)

However, the Japanese Army has also sent an expeditionary squadron on the ground, coming from the east, and they will be here very soon. We need your help to stop them and can take you to the place where we expect them to attack. We do not have much time to get there and get ready.

LI-MING

Can you take us to the alien spaceship crash site right now? That is why we were sent to this location. My instructions are to document what happened there. Then we will help you to stop the Japanese Army Forces coming this way.

BUCKY

Yes, we will take you directly to the crash site. The aliens have patched the damage to the outer hull of their ship and are now completing repairs inside. Once they complete those repairs, then they will be leaving - hopefully before the Japanese Air Force arrives tomorrow. We really need to move it; I don't want to lose the element of surprise over the Japanese ground forces, and we know they will be here soon. Once you see the spaceship and its location, you can go back to it after we deal with the Japanese. We must repel the incoming Japanese ground troops, or tomorrow will never come.

LI-MING

How do you know so much about the Japanese plans of attack?

BUCKY

We have our own sources of intel.

The gang, Ming and her squad walk through the jungle toward the crash site.

LI-MING

General Chennault and his Flying Tigers are brave and famous warriors here in China; they are revered by our people and by our military.

(MORE)

LI-MING (CONT'D)

The skies over Kunming are safe because the Flying Tigers make their home there. It will be an honor to fight alongside you against the Japanese. We will prevail, or we will die fighting; we will not stop fighting until our enemy has been destroyed.

B.B.

(Imitating John Wayne)

Well, listen here, Pilgrim; when you come against trouble, it's never half as bad if you face up to it. And another thing - when you stop fighting, that's death.

BOWMAR

All battles are fought by scared men who would rather be someplace else, like my sister and me.

CLEOPATRA

Shut up "Bonehead!" I can be tough when I have to be.

LI-MING

We are ready Captain. Lead the way to the battleground.

The gang, Li-Ming and her men spread out and move through the jungle.

A short time later a SHOT rings out and one of the Chinese soldiers falls.

Bucky, sensing that their leader, Li-Ming will be shot next, moves swiftly to his left, and in order to protect Li-Ming from more incoming bullets, pushes her to the ground.

Another SHOT grazes the back of Bucky's right shoulder as he and Ming hit the ground together.

They are breathless, as they are on the ground together.

Ming turns to face Bucky.

Her eyes pierce his eyes in the moment.

LI-MING (CONT'D)

That bullet was meant for me. You saved my life.

BUCKY

Yes, that was close.

He touches his right shoulder with his left hand and winces as he does this.

Then, he looks at his left hand which has blood on it from where the bullet grazed him.

The gang and the Chinese Special Forces open FIRE with their machine guns as the Japanese charge their position.

Together the gang and the Chinese forces temporarily repel and cut down many of the Japanese soldiers.

The two groups FIRE intermittently at each other.

B.B. crawls over next to Bucky.

B.B.

I understand that you're hard to kill, but why do you keep getting hurt? What the hell is wrong with you?

BUCKY

Shut up, Bubble Shit. You're not helping matters. Listen up, I have an idea how to win this battle, but you need to take this order and literally run with it, using your sprinter's legs and Bubble Butt adrenaline.

B.B.

Okay, comrade Bucky. What do you have in mind?

Bucky hands him a walkie talkie.

BUCKY

Take this and run to your plane like you are Jesse Owens running in the Olympics. Get your ass in the air, and let me know when you are close. We will start to retreat just before you get here. The Japanese will think they are winning and begin to chase us. Come in from the west, fly down this valley with the sun at your back, and strafe the hell out of those bastards with all six guns blazing. Once you mow most of them down, we will reverse course and mop up the rest.

B.B.
Roger that. Give me some cover so I
can clear the area and get to the
plane.

BUCKY
(to the gang and the
Chinese)
B.B. is headed for his plane! Give
him cover when I start firing.

Bucky, the Bad Love Gang and the Chinese simultaneously FIRE
their machine guns at the Japanese positions with overwhelming
fire power.

The Japanese forces momentarily keep their heads down.

B.B. begins sprinting off into the jungle.

EXT. JUNGLE - SOUTH CHINA - MOMENTS LATER

B.B. continues to run through the jungle.

EXT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - LATER

B.B. runs up to his plane, brushes off the camouflage branches
and jumps into the cockpit.

He starts the engine.

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. sits in the cockpit and looks at the controls.

INSERT - RPM GAGE:

It reads: "1000."

BACK TO SCENE:

B.B. checks the operation of the flaps on the wings.

He resets the propeller switch to the automatic position.

He opens the throttle, and the plane begins moving across
the meadow.

EXT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

The plane climbs into the air, and the landing gear retracts
into the body of the plane.

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. picks up the microphone and talks into it.

B.B.

Panda Leader One, this is Panda Paw Two, over.

BUCKY (O.S.)

Panda Paw Two, we have lost some of our Chinese friends, and the battle is intense. What is your ETA to mow these enemy bastards down? Over.

In the background while Bucky talks, the battle can be heard raging.

B.B.

I'll be there in a few minutes. Make your retreat now; I repeat, make your retreat now!

B.B. looks out the cockpit and sees the alien spaceship below him.

B.B. (CONT'D)

Bucky, when you hear my plane approaching from the west, shoot a flare straight up from your position. I will strafe the hell out of everything east of your flare.

BUCKY

Got it, B.B. Give them the fires of hell, right up the ass.

EXT. JUNGLE - SOUTH CHINA - MOMENTS LATER

The Japanese aggressively continue to advance toward the retreating Bad Love Gang and the Chinese.

Bucky's flare suddenly shoots up into the air.

As the flare descends, the Japanese stop as they see B.B.'s P-40 Warhawk flying toward them out of the sun, with all six 50-caliber machine guns blazing and bullets begin to rain on them.

They turn and attempt to flee.

EXT. JUNGLE - SOUTH CHINA - BUCKY'S POSITION - CONTINUOUS

As B.B. passes overhead with guns blazing, The Bad Love Gang and the Chinese Special Forces turn and counterattack.

Bucky stands and lifts his rifle into the air.

BUCKY

Now, attack!

EXT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. continues to strafe the Japanese with his plane.

The Japanese soldiers go down in a hailstorm of bullets.

EXT. JUNGLE - SOUTH CHINA - BUCKY'S POSITION - CONTINUOUS

Bucky talks into his walkie talkie.

BUCKY

No need to make a second pass, B.B.;
you did good. Mission accomplished!
You can return to base.

Ming walks over to Bucky and hugs him tightly.

LI-MING

I owe you my life. Thank you for
thinking and acting so quickly.
What can I do to return the favor?

BUCKY

Minimize your description or
explanation of the alien spaceship
in your official report, swearing
your surviving men to secrecy. The
Japanese Air Force is coming tomorrow
afternoon, at about this time, to
bomb the alien ship. You need to get
away from here before then. We will
be fighting from the air tomorrow to
thwart the Japanese ambitions.

LI-MING

I will do as you ask, and you have
my word of honor. I owe you more
than this. I hope that our paths
cross again in the future.

BUCKY

I am certain that will happen, Ming.

EXT. SOUTH CHINA AIRSPACE - DAY

Crossing the skies is the Imperial Japanese Air Force, 84th
Independent Flight Wing.

There are two Oscar fighter aircraft, four twin-engine Dragon
Slayers and four twin-engine Lily medium bombers.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"SOUTH CHINA AIR SPACE, EAST OF ALIEN
CRASH SITE, JUNE 24TH, 1942, 4:15
PM"

INT. JAPANESE FIGHTER PLANE - CONTINUOUS

A Japanese Lieutenant leads the fighter plane squadron.

He picks up his microphone.

JAPANESE LIEUTENANT
We are getting close to the alien
space craft's location. Have your
bombs armed and ready.

EXT. SOUTH CHINA AIRSPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Panda Bear Squadron fly toward the Japanese.

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B., looking down over his shoulder, picks up his microphone.

B.B.
This is Panda Paw Two to Panda Bear
Squadron, over. There are ten enemy
bogies approaching from the east,
well below us, with four Lily bombers
flying low and six fighters covering
them from above. Four of the fighters
are the new twin-engine Dragon
Slayers, and two single-engine Oscars
round out the six. It's time for us
to pull a blinder on these bastards.

INT. BUCKY'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Bucky holds his microphone.

BUCKY
Good work, Panda Paw Two. Here's the
plan, Panda Bear Squadron. We have
the element of surprise, and we are
going to take it to the bank today.
Panda Paw Four, Five and I will stay
out of sight and fly high above and
behind the six trailing Japanese
fighter planes. We will be ready to
ambush them from behind. B.B., you
and Bowmar are going to come down
out of the western sun and attack
the four Lily bombers head-on.

(MORE)

BUCKY (CONT'D)

Bubble Butt, you take the lead bomber -
and take him down on your first pass.
Blow that son of a bitch to
smithereens. Bowmar, you stay on
B.B.'s right wing and take the Lily
bomber to the left of the lead plane.

INT. CRISCO'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Crisco holds her microphone.

CRISCO

B.B. and Bowmar those four bombers
will be flying in a diamond formation,
protecting each other. You have the
advantage of surprise coming straight
at them out of the sun behind you.
Don't hesitate; remember all the
head-on passes we practiced in
Colorado.

INT. BOWMAR'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Bowmar talks into his microphone.

BOWMAR

Whatever we do, we have to bring
those bombers down at all costs.
Once they are annihilated, the alien
ship will be safe.

INT. CRISCO'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Crisco continues to talk into her microphone.

CRISCO

You owe me big-time, Bubble Butt.
If we get out of this alive. If we
don't, I'm not putting any flowers
on your grave!

B.B. (O.S.)

Pretend we're kids again, playing
with our model planes, taking them
into battle. We never lost as kids,
and we're sure as hell not losing
now!

CRISCO

I'll try, B.B. Lead the way; let's
end this thing now, before I get
cold feet.

EXT. SOUTH CHINA AIRSPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Panda Bear Squadron's planes get into position with B.B. and Bowmar coming at the Japanese Lily bombers out of the sun at high speed.

Bucky, Cleo and Crisco are positioned above and behind the fighter planes, ready to pounce like true Fighting Tigers.

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. puts his fingers on the machine gun switch.

He starts FIRING at the lead Japanese Lily bomber.

Bowmar, flying off B.B.'s right wingtip does the same, targeting the Lily bomber to the left of the lead bomber.

The lead Japanese Lily bomber explodes into a ball of flames and hurtles toward the jungle while the left engine of the Lily bomber, targeted by Bowmar, catches fire and that bomber drops from formation and heads downward.

INT. JAPANESE LIEUTENANT'S OSCAR PLANE - CONTINUOUS

The Japanese Lieutenant looks out of his cockpit and watches as two of his bombers have been hit and fall toward the jungle.

He then picks up his microphone.

JAPANESE LIEUTENANT

All of you get back in formation and stay on course. Dragon Slayers, I want the four of you to attack the enemy planes.

EXT. SOUTH CHINA AIRSPACE - CONTINUOUS

Cleo and Crisco see the four twin-engine Dragon Slayers diving at B.B. and Bowmar, going toward them with their guns FIRING. They both dive in behind the four Dragon Slayers with all guns blazing.

B.B. and Bowmar point their planes skyward to face the oncoming Dragon Slayers head-on and begin FIRING their guns at the Japanese Dragon Slayers.

The four Dragon Slayers are caught in cross-fire hell from the Bad Love Tigers with a total of 24 50-caliber P-40 Warhawk machine guns ripping their planes to shreds.

INT. JAPANESE LIEUTENANT'S OSCAR PLANE - CONTINUOUS

He talks into his microphone to the two remaining Lily bombers.

JAPANESE LIEUTENANT

Look out! Look out! P-40s have
come out of nowhere, and they're on
your tails.

EXT. SOUTH CHINA AIRSPACE - CONTINUOUS

Fifty caliber bullets from B.B.'s, Bowmar's, Cleo's and Crisco's machine guns destroy the enemy Dragon Slayers, which burst into flames, and all four fall toward the jungle.

The enemy crew members bail out with parachutes as their planes go down.

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. grits his teeth as he FIRES his machine gun.

The gun runs out of ammunition.

Bowmar's voice comes in over B.B.'s headphones.

BOWMAR (O.S.)

B.B., my plane has been hit, and I'm
having trouble with my controls.
What should I do?

B.B.

See if you can nurse it back to the
landing field south of the alien
ship. Peel off to the south now and
go for it! I'm out of ammunition.

BOWMAR (O.S.)

Roger that, B.B. I'll do my best to
get there and keep you posted.

EXT. SOUTH CHINA AIRSPACE - CONTINUOUS

Bucky, Crisco and Cleo dive down on the two remaining Japanese Lily bombers, while the Japanese Lieutenant and his wingman approach them from behind.

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. flips and rolls his P-40 Warhawk above the aerial battle below, sees the two Oscars closing behind Bucky, Cleo and Crisco and urgently talks into his microphone.

B.B.
 You all have Oscars on your tails!
 Get the hell outta there!

Bucky's voice can be heard from headset.

BUCKY (O.S.)
 Don't let those bombers go! Keep
 pouring your ammo into them until
 they can't fly anymore.

B.B.
 (muttering)
 There goes Bucky with that hero stuff
 again.

INT. CRISCO'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

She talks into her microphone.

CRISCO
 I'm out; I'm out of bullets!

CLEOPATRA
 I'm out, and I'm out of here!

EXT. SOUTH CHINA AIRSPACE - CONTINUOUS

The two remaining Lily bombers have been hit by machine gun
 fire from Bucky, Cleo and Crisco.

One of the Lilies breaks apart and the other one smokes as
 it heads downward and its crew bails out.

Cleo and Crisco's planes pull away and dive out of the air
 battle.

One of the two remaining Oscars tries to follow them, but
 its engine starts smoking.

The plane is forced to peel away.

The Japanese Lieutenant is behind Bucky, pouring bullets
 into Bucky's P-40 Warhawk.

INT. BUCKY'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Bucky talks into his microphone.

BUCKY
 I'm out of ammunition now too! I'm
 taking fire from behind! I'm going
 to dive to get a way; it's my best
 shot!

Bucky takes his plane into a steep dive.

INT. JAPANESE LIEUTENANT'S OSCAR PLANE - CONTINUOUS

The Japanese Lieutenant grits his teeth and narrows his eyes as he takes his focus off shooting at Bucky and refocuses his attention on the alien spaceship.

JAPANESE LIEUTENANT
(under his breath)
I am a man of honor. I will not fail.

EXT. JAPANESE LIEUTENANT'S OSCAR PLANE - CONTINUOUS

The Japanese Lieutenant becomes a Kamikazee and steers his plane into a dive toward the alien spaceship to destroy it.

EXT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. looks over from his plane and sees what the Japanese Lieutenant is doing as he starts his dive.

In response, B.B. races his plane to intercept.

B.B. takes his plane into a steep, full-power dive.

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B. talks into his microphone.

B.B.
(calmly)
Bowmar, remember that you are my
best friend. It's time to make this
mission count.

INT. BUCKY'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Bucky sees B.B. heading to intercept the Japanese Lieutenant.

He yells into his microphone.

BUCKY
B.B.! Stop now, pull out! Don't do
it!

INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

His control panel on his plane shows that his plane approaches 470 MPH.

B.B. grits his teeth and closes his eyes.

He hears Blue Nova's last words to him.

BLUE NOVA ONE (V.O.)
 We cannot fully predict human
 behavior.

INT. BOWMAR'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

Bowmar holds the remote time travel machine control panel
 between his legs.

He looks down at it and at first fumbles around in frustration
 but then manages to hit the switch at the last possible
 moment.

EXT/INT. B.B.'S P-40 WARHAWK - CONTINUOUS

B.B.'s plane crashes into the fuselage of the Japanese
 Lieutenant's plane.

A white flash of light envelopes B.B., Bucky, Bowmar,
 Cleopatra and Crisco.

EXT. WHITE HOLE PROJECT - (OAK RIDGE) - TENNESSEE - NIGHT

The gang suddenly appears at the White Hole Project.

CRISCO, CLEO, BUCKY, BOWMAR
 No, B.B.!

They all look around at one another and then see B.B. sitting
 there with them.

B.B.
 Now, that's the definition of a close
 call.

BUCKY
 You crazy son of a bitch! That was
 either the bravest, or the stupidest,
 thing I ever saw.

Mary and Waldo run up to them, and everybody hugs, crying
 tears of joy and relief.

EXT. SOUTH CHINA FOREST - ALIEN SPACESHIP CRASH SITE - NIGHT

The alien spaceship takes off and is covered in spectacular
 light, filling up the sky, lighting up the area for hundreds
 of miles in every direction.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"SOUTH CHINA FOREST, ALIEN SPACESHIP
 CRASH SITE, JUNE 24TH, 1942, 8:00
 PM"

EXT. CHINESE CAMP SITE - CONTINUOUS

Li-Ming Sun and five of her troops watch the bright lights in amazement as the alien spaceship flies up into the air.

LI-MING

There is a Chinese Proverb that says,
man-made schemes are inferior to
those made by heaven.

EXT. SOUTH CHINA FOREST - CONTINUOUS

Several surviving Japanese Pilots watch the spaceship fly up into the night air, their eyes wide with wonder.

EXT. AVG FLYING TIGERS HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

General Chennault stands outside, smoking a cigarette, watching the spaceship light up the sky as it flies away.

GENERAL CHENNAULT

(whispering to himself)

This is the sign of change. Changes
are on the horizon, and change is
not all that bad.

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP - CONTINUOUS

Blue Nova One looks down at the planet earth receding into the distance below her.

BLUE NOVA ONE

Until we meet again, Bad Love Gang.

BLACK TITLE CARD BEFORE THE CREDITS:

"You'll never get what you don't ask for."

GLORIA SCHEWE.

THE END