

The Message

By

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FADE IN

INT./EXT. LOCATION SPACE/ORBITER

Black then suddenly sunlight revealing the curvature of the moon. A space craft moves slowly in orbit around the moon. We pass over the surface to see what appears to be a base under construction.

Black suddenly a small blip appears it moves in slow progression we hear it beeping. We Pull back to see Lunar Orbiter cockpit with astronaut looking at screen.

ASTRONAUT

Lunar control you guys seeing this.

LUNAR CONTROL

(v.o.c.)

Roger that Atlantis, we see it,  
your coming up on it fast. Deploy  
arm lets see if we can recover it.

ASTRONAUT

Roger Control deploying arm.

We see a SECOND ASTRONAUT female, working controls.

The astronauts move in unison, the small blip gets closer we see a small satellite come into view the shuttle moves into position.

SECOND ASTRONAUT

When did we put a satellite up

LUNAR CONTROL

We didn't.

The two astronauts look at one another with a puzzled look.

ASTRONAUT

Chinese?

LUNAR CONTROL

Don't think so. Just get it in and  
we'll do the rest.

Through screen we see the astronauts working robot arm. The shuttle gently rotates grabs object and brings into bay. The shuttle bay closes. The astronauts take helmets off and we here air coming on.

(CONTINUED)

ASTRONAUT

I'm going to take a look at this.

The astronauts undo safety belts and float into cargo bay. The satellite is round and golden we move in closer. Astronauts P.O.V. around middle there is writing.

ASTRONAUT

Looks like hieroglyphics?

A camera turns on wall and zooms in from camera's P.O.V. it scans object.

LUNAR CONTROL

(a different voice - female)  
It's similar to early  
Sumerian.

Camera's P.O.V. still close up of writing on satellite, then suddenly a small light begins to beep red a clicking sound can be heard.

ASTRONAUT

What's this?

LUNAR CONTROL

It's transmitting!

CUT TO:

INT. LUNAR CONTROL - DAY

Several technicians gather around a console we see the glow of the screen on their faces. We hear a voice but not in English, a TECHNICIAN works the controls.

A face is reflected in one of the Technicians glasses but indistinguishable.

SMASH CUT:

EXT. - DAY UNKNOWN LOCATION

Close-up a cleated boot crashes down on rock and snow followed by another then another. We pull back to a group of climbers on a mountain, snow furls all around the wind howls.

An UNKNOWN FEMALE climber stops she has some sort of detection device, it glows and beeps, the beeps get louder. She stops and yells to the others an UNKNOWN MALE climber steps back.

(CONTINUED)

UNKNOWN FEMALE

Hey everyone, stop I've got something.

She points to a small screen on the device the UNKNOWN MALE looks down. The female points to huge mountain face in front of them.

UNKNOWN MALE

What?

UNKNOWN FEMALE

Right beyond that rise - see that fissure it opens up inside.

The group moves on the blizzard continues as they move up the rise. The two leaders come to the large fissure it towers above them, they take ice pics and start to break ice and squeeze through.

INT. - DAY CAVE

The unknown male and female break through it's dark their flash lights come on. Their eyes gradually adjust to dim light they peer around in amazement.

UNKNOWN MALE

What the hell is this?

We pull back the room is cavernous with rows an rows of specimen shelves and scientific equipment. They move to a small work station covered in dust and ice. Through ice they spy something red and glowing.

We move closer we see it is a symbol of some sort obscured by ice it's shape is undiscerning. It catches the female hikers eye, she stands there motionless almost in a trance like state

UNKNOWN FEMALE

Hey guys over here.

She remains rigidly still caught like a deer in headlights.

UNKNOWN MALE

Whats the matter? You okay?

She points to the object then begins to speak in an inaudible jumble of words. The others look at her with fear, they turn to light and all are immediately transfixed by it. We pull back from room they are bathed in red glow standing like statues.

EXT.- UNKNOWN GOVERNMENT BUILDING

White marble covers a large non-descriptive building of an overtly modern nature people walk along the sidewalk like normal, we see cars pass two and fro but they have no wheels.

Through the crowd walks ADAM FURMAN a man of average height in his mid to late thirties. Brilliant by any standards a cyber intelligence, neurologist and professor of Adaptive research at the University. A busy man he splits his time at the university with government contract work on secret research and defense projects.

His office is under government control he has recently been promoted to cyber defense protection. Maintaining security of all government systems, while also developing new technologies.

We get the feel this is sometime in the not to distant future, though lived in the city seems oddly clean. Adam walks briskly checking his watch - his phone rings it's Interior Secretary NOAH FORESTER.

Noah, a middle aged man in his early sixties also a man of science in the field of DNA and clone technology. He represents the old school, stability and clearness of thought.

ADAM

Yes Sir, I'm moving as fast as I can.

NOAH

You better get your ass in here right now.

ADAM

Right away I'm walking in now.

He steps lightly up the steps and walks through an automated doorway, there is no glass or physical door it just reacts when penetrated and beams it recognizes and greets him.

DOORWAY

(In feminine voice)

Good morning Dr. Furman

ADAM

Good morning Sally in a rush again.

(CONTINUED)

The door has no name he just likes to give it some personality. We see him moving through the hallway many people pass in front and behind. He quickly races to an open elevator, again no door, another automated voice recognizes him.

DOORWAY

Good morning Dr. Furman.

Adam doesn't respond he just moves to back as elevator whisks him and others up it seems fast and moves very high. It stops at a floor in steps NOAH FORESTER.

ADAM

(Happily)

Morning Noah!

NOAH

Don't morning me, you were supposed to be here half an hour ago. I hate going in not debriefed.

ADAM

Relax.

NOAH

Yeah right.

NOAH

The calm before the storm. And how goes our little project?

Adam shrug's his shoulders and looks away.

ADAM

It's such a complex system, I can't believe we are attempting so vast.

NOAH

Weather control has been a dream for a long time. Think of the possibilities.

Referring to OPERATION GLOBAL.

They continue to walk we see military personal all around.

ADAM

That's what I'm worried about - the military would make it a weapon.

(pause-beat)

They call it Force Capabilities.

(CONTINUED)

Noah stops and turns to him sharply, he is a little harsher in his tone, but re-assuring.

NOAH

I'm not going to let that happen.  
The project is budgeted under the  
Dept. of the Interior not Military.

They continue down the hall as Adam fumbles through briefcase for folder.

ADAM

(reluctantly)

If you say so but the military,  
(pause)  
the VEEPS in bed with those guys.

NOAH

(smiling)

And what about you.

ADAM

Weapons development? Anytime you  
can take a real person from the  
battle field and replace with a  
Drone, I call that saving lives.

NOAH

And how's that going?

ADAM

I'm still running tests. I was  
thinking Nanites.

A stunned Noah stops in his tracks mouth agape turns and continues walking

NOAH

Oh no you don't. Those things are  
for cell repair or high risk  
surgery. Not for mind control.

ADAM

It's not mind control.

Noah gestures not now.

The elevator stops abruptly and they get off into a large hallway. At the end is a sealed conference room flanked on either side by guards. EVELYN MCKINLY another young and upcoming professional, Adam's significant other, and under Secretary Forester's assistant.

Bubbly, effervescent but keen professional she and Adam are deeply committed to one another. She walks up to them and hands Adam a file.

EVELYN

Good your here.

ADAM

Why is it everyone is worried if I'm going to be late or something.

NOAH-EVELYN

(together)

Because you always are.

The guards open the door for them and they proceed inside, a large conference table is in front of them. The hole cabinet is there already, including the joint chiefs. They stare the three of them down. Adam and others sit.

ADAM

Sorry, Sorry.

In walks the PRESIDENT VISNUE, middle 40'S, OF ETHIC DECENT tall physically impressive, well kept he is the new politician. Running on a campaign to break the stranglehold of special interest groups and military authoritarianism. He wants to bring true peace and a United Earth.

The group stands as he enters.

PRESIDENT

Be seated.

The President looks at a folder in front of him then looks up.

PRESIDENT

Secretary Forester lets start with you.

Noah stands and clears his throat and approaches the podium a large map descends from the ceiling Noah takes out a laser pointer.

NOAH

As you know Mr. President we have been keeping an eye on the terror cell now known as Shaitane.

PROFESSOR CROSS a nerdy and aging intellectual he stands by rigid code of ethics and conduct. Plain and outspoken he wants no BS. CROSS and the others have their folders open

(CONTINUED)



looking over briefing. CROSS skips down to a small item on the list and addresses it to Noah out of sequence. It catches Noah off guard.

PROFESSOR CROSS  
Excuse me Mr. Secretary but what about this security breach? Are they involved?

PROFESSOR CROSS just glares at him, Noah stands firm, straightens his paper and continues.

NOAH  
We are unsure at this time. I -

ADAM interrupts coming to Noah's defense, he is a little uneasy but tries to put on a good poker face.

ADAM  
There was a backdoor that I left in the original system.

PROFESSOR CROSS  
A back door?

ADAM  
Yes Sir, in case of an emergency I could reboot system without total memory lose.

Adam knows he is in a little tight and it shows, he tries to gain a little wiggle room and explain it away but is not convincing.

ADAM  
Well such a complex system....

GENERAL BLAKELY a hard line military man who has seen his share of war is on the edge of his seat about to erupt. Always suspicious and rightly so of outside threats to his country. He knows first hand how a small oversight can lead to disaster, he is fiercely loyal. He rubs his hands together then stands up and blurts out.

GENERAL BLAKELY  
(shouting)  
This is unacceptable and what about our defense grid?!

Adam tries to take it. He keeps his cool and delivers an explanation to sooth the high tension in the air.

ADAM

General - Sir, we were conducting low level maintenance checks on the Operation Global. Some of the firewalls had to be disconnected.

(pause)

We detected an invasive worm the warning light came on and we able to lock IT down.

NOAH

And Sir OPERATION GLOBAL is soon to be on a separate grid altogether.

PRESIDENT

So what are you saying?

NOAH

We are in the final stages we only needed the defense global computers to get the system running. Now the primary site will soon be on a separate system.

(to Adam)

Correct.

ADAM

Yes Sir absolutely.

The General is still visibly irritated and turns back to the President.

GENERAL BLAKELY

Double talk for a few seconds we were vulnerable - that's a lifetime.

The President interrupts and looks at a paper he takes out his glasses and puts them on.

PRESIDENT

And about the internet blast warning the "infidels" they -

(quoting from paper)

"would reign fire from the heavens on those who play God."

ADAM

I - I'm not sure.

PRESIDENT

What kind of damage are we looking at?

(CONTINUED)

ADAM  
Containable.

The President gets up angry and throws papers on the table. His voice is sterner and louder.

PRESIDENT  
Well it better be.

He turns away disgusted and looks out at the sprawling metropolis.

NOAH  
Mr. President I assure you  
everything is under control.

Vice President Ben Voland has been sitting patiently absorbing the whole conversation. A lot older than his superior he is a cool customer Voland keeps his intentions to himself and very secretive individual. He was a last minute re-placement on the election ticket after the President's first choice died under mysterious circumstances.

Part of the status quo a staunch supporter of the military. He was needed as stability to the party. Voland makes and insinuating comment to get a reaction.

VOLAND  
I'm not so sure.

PRESIDENT  
Enough.

Voland sits back in his chair and crosses his hands he is visibly irritated at being chastised by this young President.

PRESIDENT  
We will not be dictated to by fear.

The General smiles, Adam looks at him curiously.

PRESIDENT  
But we will and I mean this, we  
need to increase our security. We  
may need to put this under military  
control.

NOAH  
But sir?!

PRESIDENT

Easy Noah I appreciate your concerns. If security breaks down again I may have no choice.

NOAH

Yes Sir.

The meeting continues some time passes. All attendants gather up their papers. The group rises and the President leaves the room Noah is collecting papers and putting into briefcase. Vice President VOLAND moves up to him and takes by shoulder.

VOLAND

Be very careful Noah, we don't know what we're up against, we'll talk later.

Noah looks at him strangely.

ADAM

What was that all about?

Noah turns back to him angrily as he folds his papers back into his folder.

NOAH

That's why I want to be debriefed!

(pause)

I don't want to be caught off guard like that again.

ADAM

Yes sir, sorry.

NOAH

Damage done let's not worry about that now.

Evelynn walks up behind Adam and gooses him Adam turns around startled.

ADAM

I told you not to do that.

Noah and she just laugh at him.

NOAH

(smiling)

I'll see you tomorrow evening bud. I'm heading out to inspect several of the auxiliary sights and the main project tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

Today? Why didn't you let me know.

Noah playfully pokes him in the chest.

NOAH

That's another reason why we don't miss early morning briefings. See you later, Evelynn take good care of our boy.

EVELYN

Will do sir, see ya!

(to Adam)

Come on big boy buy me a cup of coffee.

The two of them go arm and arm down the hallway and out of sight. GENERAL BLAKELY and VOLAND eye them as they walk off. Noah gets on elevator, he gives the two a concerned look then down the elevator goes.

GENERAL BLAKELY

Those three are going to get us all killed.

VOLAND

Take it easy General.

VOLUND'S words end in a sound of confidence he and the GENERAL continue their conversation as people mill around them. The President with his security walk out and down the hall to the waiting elevators.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - NIGHT

The room is dark with some abstract illumination from a computer monitor. Several figures in shadow sit and are having a conversation via internet chat. Smoke fills the room.

SHADOW FIGURE 1

(mid-eastern accent)

Yes we have been quite careful.

A VOICE speaks from the computer it is turned in the direction of the group we do not see the person.

VOICE

(western accent)

Make God Damn sure. That little incident you pulled almost blew up in our faces.

(CONTINUED)

The figure stands up sharply the light shines on his face we see him. It is EL HAFFAM leader of the SHAITANE.

EL HAFFAM

Do not take that tone with me  
blasphemer, remember who it is your  
talking to.

VOICE

Do not be alarmed.

EL HAFFAM is sharply dressed he posses an air of confidence and arrogance all together. He looks down at the monitor the glow casts an evil light about him.

EL HAFFAM crosses arms around back and looks down at floor and starts to pace.

EL HAFFAM

I am sorry for that some of my  
associates are how you say, a  
little over zealous.

VOICE

Understood. Mine as well.

EL HAFFAM

So our source is it secure?

VOICE

Completely but for now...

El Haffam cuts the voice short as he flips the monitor off. The room is plunged into blackness except for some slight illumination. We see the shadow of El Haffam and the other individuals.

EL HAFFAM

The infidels we can't trust them.

One of the other MEN speaks up.

MAN

But Sir?

A high powered gun blast rings out the flash illuminates the room. The man falls dead a gunshot to the head.

EL HAFFAM

Anyone else? That's what we get for  
acting on our own.

The room is quiet.

EL HAFFAM  
Control total control. Prayer my  
brothers.

He raises his arms as if to pray the others follow suit.

INT. ADAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

High above the city Adam is busy at his computer, shuffling papers and scribbling down notes. From the other room Evelyn calls.

EVELYN  
Okay babe dinner's ready.

ADAM  
Just a second I'm almost finished.

He looks intently at the screen reading over the email from the terrorist looking for any clue to authenticity.

ADAM  
(to himself)  
Reign fire from the sky - reign?

EVELYN  
Adam I mean it!

ADAM  
Coming.

He closes his laptop and walks to the table. The apartment is warm and cozy. An eclectic decor adorned by various periods of artwork a baby grand piano in one corner. Many books on various shelves, Adam is well cultured and educated.

EVELYN  
Well how was the rest of your day?  
I hear Lilith is overseeing the  
project at the main facility.

Adam squirms at the statement.

ADAM  
Yes she is and no there's nothing  
more between us.

EVELYN  
What? I just made a statement. I'm  
sure she will be fine.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM  
Let's drop it.

EVELYN  
Okay! How was your day?

ADAM  
Pretty good, but I have to admit I really hate splitting my time with the University and my duty's to the country.

EVELYN  
And who's to blame for that?

ADAM  
I know, I know but you just don't turn down the President. Besides at this is the opportunity of a lifetime.

EVELYN  
Okay, spill it what have you found?

Adam pokes at his food and pours a glass of wine.

ADAM  
I was just re-reading that email from the Shaitane. In it they said "reign fire from the sky".

EVELYN  
(eating)  
So?

ADAM  
They said reign R-E-I-G-N not rain R-A-I-N two different things.

EVELYN  
Maybe they just can't spell. You know computer geeks.

ADAM  
(smiling)  
You talking about anyone in particular?

Evelyn smiles a seductive smile and gets up and walks over to Adam and sits down in his lap. She strokes his hair as he looks up and embraces her.

(CONTINUED)



EVELYN

Only the cutest smartest computer geek I know. One who is burning both ends of the candle and sees conspiracy's everywhere.

She kisses him on the forehead, Adam acknowledges.

ADAM

I know, I know but we can't be too careful.

EVELYN

And that's why your so invaluable.

Adam stands up quickly almost dropping Evelyn, she staggers up.

ADAM

Don't be so sure I haven't been able to track where the attack came from. But "Reign" just sounds...?

We seen close up of Adams face he has an almost terrified look.

EVELYN

Sounds like what?

ADAM

It's a euphemism.

Evelyn looks at him concerned Adam looks back worried.

EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY

A very modern helicopter whisks in in a bright sunny day to what appears to be a military base. It lands and a man and woman in suits rush forward the wind from the propellers wiping their hair and clothing. Noah steps out and waves at the group approaching him.

We pause (subtitle under each person)man UNDER SECRETARY HENRY THOMAS, woman PROFESSOR LILITH BRANDE.

Noah extends his hand, they greet and start to walk away from the helicopter.

HENRY

(smiling)

Noah good to see you, I believe you know Professor Brande.

(CONTINUED)

NOAH  
(to Lilith)  
Good to see you again dear, how are  
we progressing?

LILITH  
Fine Sir we are almost to the final  
stages...

A siren clackson sounds, Noah and the others look around startled, the sound is deafening. Then one of the helicopters explodes sending the three of them to the ground.

A low flying aircraft strikes just barely above the ground firing sending personal and equipment everywhere. Another aircraft appears behind it flying slightly higher it drops bombs that explode with illuminating light.

The three get up to run for cover Henry is injured and can't keep up another bomb drops and he is disintegrated. Then as suddenly as it started the raid is over burning wreckage and injured everywhere.

Noah is sweating, soot covers his face, Lilith's hair is a tangled mess, they cough and embrace one another. A SOLDIER runs up to him.

SOLDIER  
Sir are you alright?

Noah checks himself and looks at Lilith her forehead is bleeding.

NOAH  
Fine, fine, but get her a medic.

The soldier holsters his gun and takes Lilith gently by the arm and walks away. Noah walks over to where his friend once stood and looks down at the burnt spot. He looks up and we see the two aircraft speeding away.

INT. NIGHT - OFFICE

The PRESIDENT hovers over the speaker phone. We hear Noah's voice on the other end. Vice President VOLAND and the other military commanders are gathered around.

PRESIDENT  
Noah are you alright?

(CONTINUED)

NOAH  
(faintly)  
Yes Sir, seems to be a hit and run.  
I'm sorry Sir, seems I was wrong.

GENERAL BLAKELY  
God Dammit I new it sure as shit.

VOLAND  
Sir we cannot deny the fact now.  
The Shaitane have compromised our  
security. That base was known only  
by a few, how they penetrated our  
fly zone I don't know.

NOAH  
(from the phone)  
I have to agree sir.

The President sits down and leans back in his chair he folds his hands under his chin as he thinks.

GENERAL BLAKELY  
We must put this under Military  
security.

The President leans forward disgusted and throws down the pencil he has been fiddling with.

PRESIDENT  
Alright enough of this, I'm for  
pulling the damn plug on the  
project right now.

Voland and General Blakely squirm in their seats, the other cabinet members look at the President. Voland speaks up.

VOLAND  
But Sir, we have come this far we  
we can't stop now.

GENERAL BLAKELY  
That's right Sir and what of the  
Shaitane, what if they get a hold  
of this first? Then what?

PRESIDENT  
(to phone)  
Noah what do you think?

NOAH  
If it was a surgical strike they  
didn't do much damage. More like a  
warning - I don't know.

The President rocks back and forth thinking there is a long pause. We continue on that as the scene fades.

INT. RESEARCH BASE OPERATION GLOBAL - DAY

Noah sits in the Medical unit on a gurney. A doctor hovers around him checking him out. Noah looks disheveled and a little put out with himself. Lilith walks up just as the DOCTOR is removing Blood Pressure cup.

LILITH

How is he.

DOCTOR

Fine. Just a little elevated Blood Pressure.

The Doctor makes a notation in what appears to be an electronic clipboard. He walks away and Lilith with a bandaged head walks up to Noah. She strokes his arm in comfort.

NOAH

How's your head?

LILITH

It hurts a little.

NOAH

(laughing)

You are hard headed that's why I picked you.

LILITH

You going to tell me about it.

NOAH

Our systems were compromised at first it seemed like nothing. But Adam failed to tell me he had a backdoor security in the grid.

Lilith is a little put out as she puts her hands on her hips in a gesture of defiance.

LILITH

A back door and he didn't tell me!

NOAH

We had no warning.

Lilith is extremely angry and turns away.

(CONTINUED)

LILITH

Do you have any idea what would happen if any extremist got a hold of this.

NOAH

Don't lecture me young lady of course I know. I'm worried more about our military.

LILITH

Military?

NOAH

Adam and I have already had this discussion. Where are we now?

Lilith is a little disgruntled at being chastised like a child. Noah rolls down his sleeve and hops off table he puts on coat. He and Lilith walk out of Medical Unit and into complex.

The research complex is huge. Buried inside a dead volcano we see a central core and look down onto many levels. We can see people in research smocks scurrying around console.

A long cylindrical tube in center extends from bottom to top opening of volcano. Lilith and Noah get into elevator Noah eyes the structure with awe.

LILITH

That's our launching tube.

She swipes her security card and elevator starts to descend.

LILITH

It has many functions.

Noah turns to her with a question on his face.

LILITH

I can also be used a a fail safe device if anything goes wrong.

NOAH

Good girl.

She smiles and blushes half embarrassed by the compliment but confident in her abilities. After several minutes the elevator finally arrives at the bottom. The two of them step out into a huge room. This is the control center large screens cover the walls.

(CONTINUED)

We see the whole earth on one of them then the moon. But something looks odd about it. We then move in on one of the big screens and see the moon has been terraformed in someway.

LILITH

Our first phase was to see if large scale terraform was possible. As you can see we were successful. Low level satellites harnessed solar wind and tradition. We directed that into the lunar surface after we found frozen water there. The rest was simple mathematics heating released steam which produced oxygen and so on and so forth.

NOAH

But how did you keep it from escaping.

LILITH

Space is a vacuum it just held on the surface gravity did the rest.

NOAH

Amazing, how long?

LILITH

Till the moon has normal atmosphere and we walking around. I don't know? It's still not completely stable we're constantly heating the crust and that can't be good. But it does give us a green light on the earth. We already have an atmosphere we just want to control what we do with it.

Lilith is pensive at her over eagerness to succeed this project is dangerous and she knows it.

NOAH

Okay spill it I can see it written all over your face.

LILITH

Sir the earth and moon are symbiont organisms, if we start messing with the balance.

(pause)

Well there could be problems.

NOAH

I think the world is a little more resilient than you think. Just imagine a world without hunger. No hunger no wars, no wars just think what man could accomplish. We could finish the STAR DRIVE.

(long pause-sigh)

No my dear our destiny is out there.

Noah points to the stars, Lilith is a little more reassured she admires Noah he has a magnetism that inspires confidence.

LILITH

We are set to start with the first of the satellites next week. Want to see one?

NOAH

Sure.

She takes him by the arm and they proceed out of control room.

INT. LUNAR BASE - DAY

A large open bay window looks out over the surface of the moon. WE see patches of green and the slight hint of blue in the air.

Oxygen is forming. Technicians move slowly in the zero-g control room. An indicator light flashes.

A read out on the screen

Tectonic stress at Point 5 of Normal.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Adam pours over data on his computer. We see the screen with a blueprint of the moon on it. Close-up the word STRESS POINTS, we follow Adams finger as it glides across screen to THERMAL OUTPUT.

Back to Adam his face a little worried, he then enters something on computer. We see screen and numbers change, he smiles with satisfaction. The phone rings pressing a button he answers we hear VOICE on other end.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE  
Sir we have that satellite imagery  
from the attack.

ADAM  
Send it through.

VOICE  
Uh Sir you might want come down  
here.

Sensing something urgent he quickly reply's.

ADAM  
On my way.

Adam grabs his coat and is out the door.

INT. INTERNAL AFFAIRS - DAY

A government facility of Internal Affairs houses all matters of government security including Adams Lab and research center. Part of the military, it is under civilian control so it resembles more of an office building than a Base. White collar workers with stacks of papers and briefcases scurry around.

Adam moves to an escalator that takes him one flight down. He moves through glass corridor up to office to his Lab and enters.

INT. ADAMS LAB DAY - DAY

Although a modern facility with all the bells and whistles, BOB CAIN a man in his late twenties is not. More of a throw back he is more comfortable with paper than computers. Sitting behind desk he quickly rummages through the mess on his desk.

He has a nervous look on his face as he stands and open folder and pulls out photo. Adam looks at him funny he's never seen his friend so agitated.

ADAM  
(half smiling)  
Easy Bob, too much coffee.

BOB  
Don't laugh till you look at these.

(CONTINUED)



Bob twitches around nervously as Adam examines photos. From Adams POV we see triangular shaped craft. A wingless design that he is all too familiar with his eyes widen a bit.

ADAM  
Are you sure?

BOB  
(irritated)  
Of course I'm sure man. Bounced the images off on of our defense satellites. Constantly monitors our bases look at the time index.

He points to a small group of numbers in left hand corner of image.

ADAM  
But these are defense drones!  
(beat)  
My defense drones.

BOB  
Don't you think I know that.

ADAM  
Must be a mistake

BOB  
Are you sure - MAN~!

ADAM  
Your not suggesting?

Bob throws his hands up then crosses his arms sweat seems to be pouring down his face.

BOB  
I don't know, but this is some pretty deep shit Man.

ADAM  
Who else knows about this?

BOB  
Just me and I wish I didn't. We've got to destroy everything.

Bob is starting to completely unravel as he plops down behind desk and starts to erase his hard drive.

BOB  
Got to get rid -  
(he fumbles)  
Get rid phew, where's that file.  
God Damn it.

Adam reaches across desk and pats him on shoulder Bob jerks away.

ADAM  
Take it easy, let's not jump to  
conclusions. I'll handle this,  
relax.

Bob calms down a little he leans back in his chair and breaths a heavy sigh. We leave with Adam starring at the image.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Adam returns to his office their is an urgency in his movements. He sits back down and turns to computer. He types and we see screen a web page pulls up with the words OPERATION GLOBAL. On the page is a screen shot of the earth with several spheres rotating around it.

A log-in information screen pops up. We see user name: ADAM password: OLYMPUS the screen decrypts still on screen Adam types "Force Capabilities". Another screen pops up back to Adam typing his POV he looks at Drone picture.

He types more, several blueprint images of aircraft pop into view on screen. He examines each one intently his eyes come to rest on one. He enlarges image to show whole schematic of drone. He types in transponder code ADAM ALPHA 1, a light begins to blink in schematic.

ADAM  
(to himself typing)  
Where are you?

The Drone has a new artificial intelligence, he designed it's algorithm essentially he thinks for the craft. On the screen we read "Good Morning Adam hanger bay four".

ADAM  
Command authorization clarify  
earlier strike sorti.

The drone does not respond, Adam types in more codes to get a response.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM  
Repeat mission outline.

The computer screen flashes a red UNAUTHORIZED ACCESS. Adam sits back stunned at response this is his guidance system.

ADAM  
(irritated)  
This is ADAM I repeat what was mission outline.

Finally the drone responds in metallic voice.

DRONE  
Access denied. Command over ride

ADAM  
(stunned)  
Command over ride? Under whose authority.

DRONE  
Yours.

We pull back on Adam we see worry and terror in his eyes. He gets up suddenly, looks around in a moment of paranoia. He grabs his coat and is out the door.

INT. OFFICE STAIRWELL - DAY

He makes his way quickly down the steps avoiding the busy elevators and halls. He gets halfway down to parking deck when below him on the next floor an exit door opens. Out steps a security guard.

He looks up at Adam who is frozen in his tracks, Adam looks at him with a little panic. He recognizes the guard the GUARD it is FRANK smiles up at him.

FRANK  
Morning Dr. Furman, getting some exercise?

ADAM  
(sighing relief)  
What oh, uh yes Frank. Doctor says I need more.

Adam quickly hurries down and past FRANK who watches him with a bit of curiosity. Frank dismisses odd behaviour and continues up making his rounds.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK  
(to himself)  
The smarter they are the weirder.

INT. PARKING DECK - DAY

Adam bursts through the door his breathing is heavy and labored. He is having a panic attack. The parking deck is dark and dimly lit, in his state of mind he can't find his car.

Normally a environmental sort he would have relied on public transportation but today he thought to drive to work. He pulls out keys and punches remote we hear a small beep in distance.

We come up on the vehicle a red sportster of some sort it rests slightly above ground suspended on an electric chargers to power batteries. These vehicles move on solar and electric power without the need of wheels and can even fly a little, allowing for several layers of traffic at once.

INT. CAR - DAY

He gets in and closes door quickly his breathing is still heavy. He grabs steering wheel and tries to calm down. In and out he takes big breaths, in and out. He slowly regains composer and starts car.

The car hovers off its tracks and he backs out. He moves through parking deck effortlessly gliding around circular garage. He stops at exit and acknowledges guard who retracts electronic field to let him leave.

EXT. CITY - DAY

He flys out fourth floor exit with the grace of a hawk and swoops down into the streams of traffic. Exit ramps are marked with beams of light emanating from buildings, there are surface roads and exits but upper layers are simply guides through buildings.

INT. CAR - DAY

He moves quickly through traffic almost recklessly. He notices he's going too fast and lets off accelerator. He glances in rear view mirror relieved that no traffic cops are following.

(CONTINUED)

He touches screen in front of him it beeps, then beeps again. Then Evelyn's face appears, she is busy and doesn't look up immediately

EVELYN  
Evelyn Mkinley.

ADAM  
Hi Hun, watcha doing.

From Adam's POV we see a surprised Evelyn.

EVELYN  
Adam? Working. Where are you?

ADAM  
I thought I'd take a bit of that advice of yours, and take some time off.

We see Evelyn sit back in chair and clasp her hands she looks a little suspiciously at him.

ADAM  
What? Don't believe me?

EVELYN  
(half smiling)  
You taking off? I the middle of the week? That's sacrilege.

Adam is driving faster now we see him talk to screen then back to road.

ADAM  
No really how about lunch. A Picnic, I'll pick up some Wine and cheese.  
(pause - beat)  
Meet me at our favorite spot.

Back to screen we see Evelyn's eyes widen a little, PICNIC is their secret code word for TROUBLE.

EVELYN  
Ive' got a lot of work to do hun.

She makes it look good just in case anyone listening.

ADAM  
Come on Babe. The world can do without you for a couple of hours.

EVELYN

Oh alright.

ADAM

See you soon.

Adam flips off screen. We pull back and through car window to see Adams car speeding out of the city and into the countryside.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

Adam's car slowly moves up dirt road to the side we see a sign that says STATE PARK. The park looks almost abandoned it's late in the season and people rarely take time with nature anymore.

Adam finds this a shame not to enjoy the outdoors. He gets out as much as he can he even camps he would be what some people call a survivalist. He pulls to a small corner of the park slightly out of view.

He gets out and sits down on one of the picnic tables he admires the grandness of nature. The sun beams its brilliant rays through the leaves. We hear the rustling of leaves and another car pulls into view, its Evelyn, she guides her more conservative car towards his and parks.

She gets out in a slight panic and runs up to him and they embrace and kiss.

EVELYN

What's wrong you've never pushed the panic button.

Adam turns away from her wringing his fingers he is highly agitated and runs his hand through his hair.

ADAM

This is bad on a scale of 1 to 10 this is a twelve.

EVELYN

Adam calm down tell me what's wrong.

ADAM

(raising voice)

Wrong?! This is beyond that.

Evelyn moves towards him and puts both hands on his arms and starts to rub up and down. Adam looks at her and takes a deep breath and sighs.

(CONTINUED)

EVELYN  
SSSSSH. Easy baby.

ADAM  
Okay. Remember the TCGS?

EVELYN  
What?

ADAM  
The TCGS "Thought Control Guidance System" I was working on. The one where we introduced artificial neural pathways between pilots and Drones. It would speed up decision making on missions.

EVELYN  
Yes I remember now. But it was only in the preliminary stages.

ADAM  
That's right but there were two prototypes. And me being most familiar with my own pathways I embedded the drones with mine and vice-versa.

EVELYN  
(astonished)  
Adam you didn't?

Adam rocks back and forth on Park table Evelyn rubbing his back.

ADAM  
Yep! Sure did. Didn't think twice about it. And guess what else?  
(long pause-beat)  
That attack yesterday, the one that almost killed Noah. Well I did it.

Evelyn is taken aback as Adam stands cursing and kicking the ground.

EVELYN  
That's not possible.

ADAM  
I saw the reckon photos myself babe! It was my drones!

EVELYN  
So what are you saying?

Adam throws up his hands and starts pacing again.

ADAM  
I don't know! But when I checked  
they were both back in their  
hangers and they would not let me  
access their systems.

EVELYN  
That doesn't make sense how could  
you lock yourself out.

ADAM  
I don't know but I did.

Evelyn gets up and puts on her logical face.

EVELYN  
Okay lets start at the beginning.  
We both know you wouldn't have  
launched that attack.

Then it suddenly dawns on Adam.

ADAM  
The system attack! Shit! It was me  
that was compromised.

Evelyn grabs him crying and frantic. Adam embraces her he has the look of trying to work things out but confused all at once.

EVELYN  
Explain it to me what have you  
done.

ADAM  
It's not that easy.

FLASHBACK:

INT. ADAM'S LAB - DAY

Adam is working with his assistant Bob. A Large computer screen is in front of them. We see images of tiny nanites, bug like robots small enough to enter a human cell.

Adam's hands are in a large vacuum sealed chamber as he works on the small devices watching every move on the computer monitor.

(CONTINUED)



Bob is directly opposite him they exchange glances as they work. There is a hurried to their endeavors.

ADAM

Syringe.

We see Bob's hand move to the right and retrieve a very modern syringe. His hand is nervous as he almost drops it.

Adam reacts quickly before the sterile object hits the petry dish of NANITES tiny robots designed to enter cells.

ADAM

Easy!

Bob sighs as Adam takes syringe and dips end in dish a small blue solution covers the tiny bots. Adam pulls back plunger on syringe filling it partially.

He hits another button on the side of the vacuum chamber. A sound and green light hums over the syringe.

A small door opens on side of chamber he places syringe in holder in it the door closes.

A look of relief comes over both their faces, as they remove themselves from their gear and vacuum chamber.

BOB

That always makes me nervous.

Adam stares at the computer screen a highly magnified image of a single nanite stares back at him.

It's like Frankenstein looking at his monster. The creator taking pride.

BOB

If just one of those things got loose...

ADAM

Not now, I've re sequenced them.  
They'll only perform the task they are designed for.

Bob is irritated and visibly frustrated, he moves around to the front of the screen gesturing and pointing at the nanite.

BOB

And how can you be so sure! The first time we tested these little monsters you were sure then too.

(CONTINUED)

(pause-beat)  
And look what happened.

ADAM  
You don't have to remind me.

BOB  
The whole lab got infected. We had to destroy all the test animals. They re-wrote they're DNA turning them into killer hybrid machine things!

ADAM  
That was faulty screening programs!

BOB  
Whatever and now you want to try them on yourself.

Adam moves over the side of the vacuum chamber a red light flashes over small door. Adams finger moves up to press button.

Bob grabs his hand and pulls down we see a pleading look on his face as he shakes his head no.

Adam pulls had away and presses button the small door swishes open revealing sirenge. He reaches in and retrieves it.

ADAM  
Are you going to help me or not?

Bob sighs and shakes head reluctantly in the affirmative.

Adam takes his shirt off and sits down on the examination table.

He bends down bearing the back of his head. Bob swabs the base of his skull with alcohol. We see him with needle as he gradually moves into administer shot. We see shot going in and blue liquid disappearing into Adams head.

A few moments pass Adam is still bent over. Then suddenly with a jerk he sits straight up. His mouth agape and eyes wide Bob reacts in terror.

BOB  
Adam? Adam?

Then the computer screen comes alive millions of computations appearing and disappearing. Flashes of art music bits of old movies move in rapid procession.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

I'm fine, it's so clear now.

A smile comes across his face as Bob just stands their in wonderment, confusion and dread.

FLASHBACK ENDS

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

EVELYN

You've got to get them out

ADAM

I can't! Their part of my nearal net.

EVELYN

Does Noah know?!

Adam pulls away from her like a little boy from his mother not wanting to be scolded.

ADAM

And he can't! It was the only way to fix certain problems.

EVELYN

Problems Adam those things are loose in your head.

ADAM

Don't you see, it might have taken years or even never if I hadn't tried.

Evelyn throws up her hands as she wipes tears from her eyes. Adam turns back around and embraces her trying to justify his actions.

ADAM

Pure thought control no need for machines communication through the mind. Just think of what we can accomplish.

EVELYN

Adam, Adam - stop. You've got to tell him please before it's too late.

Adam and Evelyn hug, we leave them with the sounds of chirping birds and rustling leaves we hear thunder in the distance.

INT. VICE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

Voland is sitting behind his desk papers are everywhere. His SECRETARY interrupts the silence over the speaker phone.

SECRETARY

He's here sir.

VOLAND

Send him in.

In walks a confident but a little haggard Noah.

VOLAND

Please sit down. How are you feeling?

NOAH

No worse for wear, thank you.

VOLAND

Can I get you something, coffee, tea?

NOAH

No I'm fine thank you.

Voland responds with a very well look then retrieves a folder from under the stacks of paper on his desk.

VOLAND

People tell me I could make my life easier if I used a computer. Would eliminate all this paperwork or something. But I like the control of having it in my hands don't you?

NOAH

Well I never really looked at like that.

Voland gets up with folder in hand as he starts around desk. He opens it examining contents with an eerie confidence.

VOLAND

Sure you do your a practical man. All this technology is getting a bit out of hand wouldn't you say.

(CONTINUED)

Noah turns around in his seat with a bit of puzzlement on his face.

NOAH  
Sir, I'm not exactly following you.

VOLAND  
Technology makes it hard to know  
who your friends are.

NOAH  
Sir?

Voland hands Noah the folder in it are the reckon photos of the drones. Voland turns back on Noah and clasps hands behind back and walks back to desk.

VOLAND  
Recognize those?

NOAH  
Yes sir, they are Serpent 1 and 2  
our experimental drones.

VOLAND  
And who is in charge of that  
project?

Noah turns page and there is a photo of Adam but he knows that he suggested him.

NOAH  
Adam Furman, but you know that.

Voland turns around violently and slams hands down on desk.

VOLAND  
Those are reckon photos of  
yesterdays attack that almost  
killed you!

NOAH  
(disbelievingly)  
That's not possible only Adam can  
control those drones.

VOLAND  
Exactly only Adam, and how does he  
do that exactly. Ever wondered?

NOAH  
I never asked him. It was his  
project - why?

(CONTINUED)

Noah is concerned and surprised at the question. Voland stands up and walks back to the seated Noah and grabs folder.

VOLAND

Are you blind as well as naive he the leak it was him who caused the security breach there was no back door!

NOAH

No! No! I don't believe it.

VOLAND

My you do live in your own little world. They've probably been breeding him for years.

Voland comes back around and sits on top of desk his tone is sympathetic. He hands folder back to Noah. Noah looks at Adams photo with deep concern.

NOAH

No! there's another explanation.

VOLAND

And one more thing where is your friend? Seems he didn't report for work today.

NOAH

I don't know.

VOLAND

We're going to have to bring him in Noah. It might be better if you did it or-

(beat)

Or something terrible might happen.

Voland has a small smirk on his face like the cat who ate the canary.

NOAH

You better not lay a hand on him.

VOLAND

Oh I won't but sometimes men get a little trigger happy when it comes to traitors.

NOAH  
Adams no traitor.

VOLAND  
Then prove it bring him in. If not  
the President might be so obliged  
as to turn over OPERATION GLOBAL to  
me.

NOAH  
(angrily)  
You irritating peace of shit!  
That's what all this is about.

VOLAND  
Now, now your talking to the Vice  
President and the evidence is on my  
side.

Voland confidently takes folder from Noah and crosses his  
arms. Noah rubs forehead and breaths a heavy sigh.

EXT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

Noah hastily exits building the voice on the door reacts.

VOICE  
Have a nice day Noah!

NOAH  
Ah blow it out your...

Irritated he shakes it off and proceeds down sidewalk  
towards his car. A slight hum can be heard, Noah feels  
around his coat pocket and pulls out cell phone. He looks at  
call ID we read "Unknown Number".

NOAH  
Noah Forrester.

INT/EXT. NOAH'S AND ADAM'S LOCATION - DAY

Adam sits huddled in his car as he speeds down the highway  
with phone mounted on dash.

ADAM  
It's me Noah.

NOAH  
(surprised)  
Where are you.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

Can't say, I've got a scrambler on this. I'll be quick.

NOAH

You've got to come in.

ADAM

It wasn't me Noah.

NOAH

I know that but we need proof that's the only way I can clear you.

ADAM

First I have to find out something!

NOAH

Your no field operative.

ADAM

It's my neck, got to go!

Back to close-up of Noah's face we hear a click.

NOAH

Adam! Adam! Damn!

EXT. AIR FORCE BASE - NIGHT

Adam slowly maneuvers his car close to the perimeter fence of the base. Since it is just a hanger it is lightly guarded. Situated virtually in the middle of the desert the only cover to be had is small Creosote bushes.

The night is dark and moonless we see two sentries walking a post at the main gate another stands watch at the single hanger. The main bay door is open and we see the two Drones sitting like silent predators awaiting to be woken.

The Guard paces in front of them. Adam bites his lip as he tries to figure out a plan. Then a thought emerges on his face.

ADAM

(to himself)

Maybe the higher commands were locked out. What about a test fire.

(CONTINUED)



Adam crouches behind car and settles himself in a look of meditation. He closes his eyes and imagines the controls in the Drones. We move into his face as if we're entering his mind, we see the control display.

Back to interior of Drone a monitor light comes on silently above control marked IGNITION. We see monitor that reads charging as indicator line moves slowly to One hundred percent.

Then BAM the engines fire with a mighty roar the red alert alarm clackson on the ceiling lets off a deafening noise. The Sentry is startled to the point of almost dropping his gun. He runs up to Drone like can really turn it off.

The other guards come running up.

GUARD ONE  
(to others)  
What did you do?

GUARD TWO  
Nothing it fired up all on it's  
own!

The men can hardly hear one another over the engine roar and clackson, they shout.

GUARD  
Damn these things! Get on the horn  
and call control.

The men move quickly to Guard house at main gate. Adam sees his opportunity and scales fence rapidly.

INT. AIR FORCE BASE - NIGHT

Keeping low he scurries behind them and into hanger. He moves up under the belly of one of the drones.

He opens a small panel near the front mount of the Drone. Inside resembles the nerves of the Brain many flashing and signaling sparks zip around the wire. With a small device he scans a close-up of the chip he then recognizes something else more alarming. The scan flashes DNA.

ADAM  
DNA!

He punches a few more keys on his small pad. We see close-up of screen a phone number comes up NOAH's name is beside it. We then see Adam push SEND. Adam puts device back in coat pocket and closes panel on drone. Then suddenly!

(CONTINUED)

GUARD

HALT! Hands up real slow.

Adam backs out from under drone and slowly lifts hands and turns to Guard. A chisel faced Guard with gun at the ready faces him. Then the Guard relaxes a little bit and recognizes him.

GUARD

Dr. Furman?

Adam to relaxes and with a quick smile and snap of his finger pops off the Guards name.

ADAM

Uh!? Micheal, right?

The guard keeps his gun trained on him as the other two guards come running up. Adam swallows hard his eyes dart quickly around for a way out, but sees none. He steadies himself as if this could be it.

GUARD

Yes Sir, Did you forget something sir?!

ADAM

(Questionably)

What?

GUARD

You were just here this morning, did you forget something.

Adam plays along it might just get him out of this situation.

ADAM

Right Uh? Yes! Didn't mean to startle you guys. Should have phoned I was coming back.

Adam powers down drone and slowly starts to move back towards the engine. He moves his arms in an explanatory matter. The guards look suspiciously at him they move with him to the rear of the drone.

GUARD TWO

How'd you get by us Doc?

ADAM

Well, uh! you guys were in the Guard house, I - uh!

(CONTINUED)

GUARD

Doc?!

Realizing they aren't going for it he acts in desperation. He sees the men standing in front of the engines, hoping they're not hurt too badly he slings himself out of the way and to the ground. He exclaims!

ADAM

Engines full start!

With a mighty rush of air from the powerful engines the Guards are slung to the back of the hanger. Crashing into the back wall they crumple to the ground. Adam takes off at a sprint.

EXT. AIR FORCE BASE - NIGHT

His heart pounds in his chest as he leaps to the fence and bounds over it. One of the Guards has recovered quickly and staggers out of hanger. He pulls gun up, blood drips from a nasty gash on his forehead, it drips into his eyes, he fires wildly at Adam.

Adam jumps into his car bullets ricochet everywhere, he pounds down peddle in full reverse. I a sharp turn he barrels through the desert. The advantage of a car with no wheels becomes apparent as he glides over rocks and bushes.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Adam glances in rear view mirror he sees two small points of light rapidly closing on him. He floors car spinning and maneuvering sharp angles. Suddenly car is rocked by an explosion. Adam fights to maintain control he zig zags as missiles keep coming.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

Fast ground bursts, then an explosion, then another the car emerges from the smoke and light. Adams face is frantic he sweats nervously. He try's some levity to ease his tension.

ADAM

(to himself)

Can't you guys take a joke.

He glances at mirror he sees the high tech gunships closing faster. Another blast rocks and rattles the inside of the car Adam is almost thrown out.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM  
Shit, damn it!

He struggles with wheel then phone rings he pulls out quickly we see NOAH on caller ID.

ADAM  
I have a bit of a situation here!

INT. ADAM'S CAR / NOAH'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Noah winces the explosions hurt his ears.

NOAH  
Adam, Adam!

ADAM  
Get me outta here! Do something!

Noah tries to reassure him and explains.

NOAH  
Listen to me come in give yourself up.

ADAM  
What do you mean!

NOAH  
That DNA it's yours!

ADAM  
No, No the guards said they saw me earlier! That's impossible I've been at my desk all morning.

NOAH  
No one saw you this morning Adam.

ADAM  
What?!

The car rocks back and forth we see Adam's expression change as if he realizes something.

Suddenly another blast Adam's car goes flying end over end. He's thrown free of it. Grabbing at the wind he goes over a cliff he strains to grab hold of rocks. The car spirals over him and down the deep cavern it hits the ground and explodes.

(CONTINUED)

Adam holds on to cliff face by his fingernails, an overhang of rocks obscure him from above. The helicopters lands, dust blows everywhere several soldiers pile out and run to edge of cliff. They cautiously peer over.

In muffled satisfaction they pat one another in military hurrah's we hear HE'S TOAST - COME ON. With that they turn and leave, the Gun ships roar to life they pass right over Adams head. Close-up of Adam who is breathing heavy and praying.

He manages to look over shoulder and sees them disappearing into the dark. Then ever so delicately he starts to scrape himself up. A rock breaks he holds on for dear life, inch by inch. Top of cliff Adam's arm slings over, he digs his fingers into the dirt and pulls, he pushes up more.

Like an inch worm he finally pulls his torso over the ledge. With one last surge of strength he gets his entire body over the top. He crawls a safe distance from ledge then rolls over panting his heart is racing. He wants to cry but summons up courage and sits up.

He wipes his face of sweat and dirt standing up he dusts himself off and straightens tie as if he was going to a meeting. He rubs fingers through hair and gives a big exhale. He looks over edge at burning car.

ADAM

I wonder if my insurance will cover that?

He laughs a little then starts shaking it's cold and he's a nervous wreck. He feels for his phone but doesn't find it. Pitch black he gets down on knees and paws at ground trying to find it. Finally luck is on his side he retrieves phone nervously he presses send button it works. Relieved he puts back in pocket.

INT. NOAH'S OFFICE - NIGHT

NOAH

Adam! Adam!

Noah looks at screen it reads DISCONNECTED He punches Adam's number in again.

Adam surveys his situation the darkness is overwhelming suddenly his phone goes off. In his state he almost jumps out of his skin. Fumbling in his pocket he pulls it out he sees it's Noah.

(CONTINUED)

NOAH  
What happened? You alright?

ADAM  
(looking at car)  
Yeah but my car is going to need  
some work.

NOAH  
What do you mean.

ADAM  
We need to talk.

NOAH  
Sit tight I'll send someone.

ADAM  
Fine but hurry it's getting cold  
fast.

Exhausted but relieved Adam hangs up and peers out into the  
endless abyss.

INT. NOAH'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Noah slowly hangs up and places phone on desk and slowly  
turns around revealing Volund. We get the sense he's been  
there all along. He has a look of concern on his face.

VOLAND  
Your doing the right thing?

NOAH  
I've never known Adam to lie.

VOLAND  
He broke into a government  
facility!

NOAH  
He developed those drones.

Voland pats Noah on the shoulders in a calming action.

VOLAND  
The boy is sick, let's just get him  
in here and take care of him.

Noah eyes him with suspicion and with a little regret  
relents. Noah shakes his head in an affirmative.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Adam waits in the dark shivering sitting on a rock overlooking the road below. From the distance we see and hear a car coming. Adam is cautious as he makes his way to the side of the road he hides behind a rock to see who it is as they slowly pull up.

He peers out as a figure gets out and calls out his name. A look of relief comes over Adams face, it is BOB his assistant.

BOB

Adam, Adam, -Dr. Furman.

Adam emerges out of the darkness and walks towards the car.

ADAM

Here Bob.

BOB

Thank God Sir, you alright?

ADAM

(curious)

Fine but how - I mean you got here so fast.

NOAH

I was in the area Noah phoned me you were in some sort of trouble. And I didn't see your car.

Adam glances at his phone, he is careful to keep it out of sight. The headlights glare in Bob's face offering some privacy. We see close up of phone the GPS is smashed on it.

BOB

Anything wrong sir.

ADAM

No glad to see you.

BOB

Let's go I'm freezing my ass off out here.

Adam nods in agreement and he shuffles to get in the car. The warmth of the interior feels good as Adam shakes off the cold.

INT. BOB'S CAR - NIGHT

ADAM

Damn this feels good. You said you were in the area, Why? It would have taken at least an half an hour with a helicopter with infrared to find me.

BOB

But Sir, Noah?!

ADAM

What's going on Bob?

Bob is getting visibly irritated at this useless conversation. He wrings his hands on the steering wheel, he bites his lip then reaches up to the dash and presses a small app icon on his phone.

A small very faint wine can be heard, with that Adam seizes straight up in his seat rigid and motionless. Adam is helpless he can hear but do nothing else. Bob turns to him with an eerie smile on his face.

BOB

Scientists! Teh!

He gloats at his control over his boss.

BOB

Never see the big picture. You guys are all wrapped up in your own little world. Never even conceiving someone could exploit your work.

Adams eyes glance at his captor but he is still unable to move.

BOB

I tried to warn you not to put those things in your head. But no you wouldn't listen. You forget it was me who came up with the idea, but who got all the glory, who stole my idea and developed it, who got promoted ahead of me!

Bob turns and glares at him.

BOB

You buddy boy but it's my turn now. You see I have a friend whole pay good money for this.

(CONTINUED)



Bob starts to laugh and it is a chilling laugh. Sweat starts to come down Adams forehead.

BOB

You made it simple by implanting  
the Nanites we could remote control  
you like any other computer.

Bob is getting cynical as he starts to rub Adams shoulder.

BOB

But how could this be he asked. Oh  
oh my he realizes someone tampered  
with their program.

Adam closes his eyes realizing the gravity of the situation.

BOB

Oh now he get's it. Poor thing not  
so smart after all are we Doctor? I  
can re-write you make you say or do  
anything and you won't even  
remember it. It's brilliant isn't  
it.

(long pause - beat)

What's that Doctor? Oh why?! Money,  
my friend figured out if he could  
discredit you Operation Global  
would fall into his hands. The only  
problem was eliminating Noah, for  
some reason you fell short on  
completing that task.

Adam opens his eyes and glances quickly again at Bob.

BOB

But don't worry we'll figure out  
why.

The car continues on into the night we wind through the vast  
desert eventually coming to a small compound. A few cars are  
parked around only a small streetlight illuminates the  
parking lot.

Bob parks his car, he produces a gun from under his coat, he  
grabs his phone off the dash mount and gets out.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Bob walks around to passenger side of the vehicle and opens door. He presses the phone app again and Adam is released from it's hold. Bob motions with gun for him to get out of car.

A haggard Adam complies, Bob pushes him forward towards the open door. There are two heavily armed guards but not military they look foreign Mid-eastern with gruff beards. They eye Adam with contempt as he steps through door.

INT. COMPOUND HUT - NIGHT

The room is strangely spartan and dimly illuminated. A single table sits in the middle of the small room. A laptop computer manned by another foreigner sits at one end Bob motions him to sit down.

Nervous Adam sits down with trepidation trying to soak up all the information he can about his surroundings. The guards strap his arms and legs to chair.

ADAM

(to himself)

If I can just remember some of this.

Then from out of the darkness walks a MEDICAL technician. A greasy little man, with slick backed hair and glasses. He rolls in a scanner and proceeds to attach what appears to be EKG leads to Adams head and chest. Adam tries to resist but Guard holds a gun to his head. Bob walks over the end of the table, then single overhead light cast a sinister shadow over his face.

BOB

Easy man, this guys are kind of twitchy.

ADAM

Why don't you just buzz me like before.

BOB

Got to get a normal reading.

The Technician finishes all the attachments then plugs the main lead into the machine. He sits down adjusting his glasses and controls. He then smiles at Adam with an anticipation of someone witnessing an execution.

(CONTINUED)

TECHNICIAN  
(chuckling)  
This may sting.

With that he throws a small switch a red light indicator shows the machine on and it comes to life with a shrill whine. Adam jerks straight up in his seat eyes wide. His whole body jerks. The machines monitor shows Adams heart rate skyrocket.

BOB  
Careful!

TECHNICIAN  
Don't worry we'll have what we need  
before his heart gives way.

The Technician seems to enjoy the agony he is putting Adam through. The a paper printout starts to spew from one side of the machine. The Technician pulls it out and looks at it, the machine is still torturing Adam, the Technician smiles at him.

The suddenly from the corner walks El Haffam, he grabs to printout, and switches machine off. Adam slumps in chair half unconscious.

EL HAFFAM  
Idiot!

He walks over to Adam and lifts his head, he examines him closely then lowers it.

EL HAFFAM  
We need him alive.

Adam slowly starts to stir his eyes blink. Adam first person POV looking up -fuzzy - blinking - starting to focus.

EL HAFFAM  
I am El Haffam -Do you know who you  
are? You are under our control.

ADAM  
(trying to find voice)  
Who? I huh -

Adam's head falls back loosing consciousness slightly. A guard straightens his head and shakes him awake.

EL HAFFAM  
I said do you know who you are?

Adams POV the face of El Haffam gradually becomes clearer.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM  
(groggely - focusing)  
I'm - I'm Adam Furman -

EL HAFFAM  
Correct Doctor. Do you know why  
your here.

ADAM  
Bob - uh the Nanites.

El Haffam walks defiantly around table with the readout in his hand. He hands it to the computer technician with laptop. The technician starts to enter something as he reads from printout.

EL HAFFAM  
You have a strong moral character  
Doctor - hard to break.  
(pause - beat)  
We're fixing our creation.

ADAM  
(realization)  
Programming - ?

EL HAFFAM  
Congratulations you win a prize.  
But that's not all.

Adam struggles with restraints but it is useless, the Guard pulls bolt back on machine gun and puts muzzle to Adam's temple.

ADAM  
(defiant - steal)  
You won't kill me!

EL HAFFAM  
Correct.

Adam puzzled a look of bewilderment.

EL HAFFAM  
Yes you were our prototype, so to speak. You see the Nanites are learning computers and self replicating the longer they are in contact with your synapse the more control over your subconscious we have.

ADAM

But something went wrong.

EL HAFFAM

You could say that, the initial Nanites were programmed by your associate here.

(gesturing to Bob)

Not quite as smart as you.

Bob has been standing in the corner stands to attention rebuffed by the remark.

EL HAFFAM

You were supposed to kill Noah but you didn't, we needed to know why.

ADAM

(realization)

Morals a region of the brain hard to map. Hidden deep in the subconscious the concepts of good and evil, loyalty, friendship.

(pause-beat)

Hard to control you needed me alert and conscious to filter them out.

EL HAFFAM

Precisely now we have what we need.

The computer technician finishes his input and with a glance of - ready - to Haffam. Haffam shakes head affirmative and indicates go ahead. We see The technician hit the enter button. Adam again straightens up unable to move.

El Haffam moves in closer to Adams face Adam can feel his breath on his face.

EL HAFFAM

We will extract this new generation of Nanites, and cultivate billions more. Even smaller so small they will be airborne and readily inhaled by an unsuspecting population.

ADAM

Monster!

EL HAFFAM

An entire Army created over night. Plus control of Operation Global.

(CONTINUED)

Bob begins to laugh and so does El Haffam who continues to gloat over Adam. Haffam looks up at guard and gives him a slight signal. The guard quickly moves his gun from Adams temple and fires point blank into Bob's head.

Adam Stares in horror as the lifeless body of his once friend crumples to the floor blood oozing from his head.

EL HAFFAM  
Incompetent.

The program finishes running and again Adam slumps weakened. The Medical technician braces Adams head and inserts syringe at base of his skull. The syringe fills with blood and a small bit of Grey matter.

He quickly pulls it out and inserts syringe in a special device that extracts the blood. We see blood moving though tubes then entering a coding station which starts to sequence out the nanites. We see the screen which magnifies the tiny robots a million times their size.

Like a colony of ants we see them building one another smaller and smaller. Adam stares at his progeny with remorse.

ADAM  
But tell me - since it's obvious  
your going to kill me when I  
complete this little task, whose  
helping you.

EL HAFFAM  
Why not, we're going to wipe memory  
anyway, and clean up so to speak.

Then El Haffam motions to the technician to turn computer back on, again Adam straightens up but this time his eyes are lifeless he is under total control by El Haffam.

EL HAFFAM  
That's better now here is what your  
going to do.

El Haffam continues with instructions to Adam who is now his zombie. We do not here the plan.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Adam lies face down in the dirt the low hum of a helicopter can be heard. Adam slowly pulls himself up, he reacts in fear and ducks behind rock.

INT.EXT. HELICOPTER/DESERT - NIGHT

The HELICOPTER PILOT has his infrared goggles on as he scans the ground below. A small screen displays what he sees Noah is in the Co-Pilot's seat. He scans screen intently.

PILOT

There's nothing here sir.

Noah doesn't pay any attention to him.

PILOT

Are you sure this is the  
coordinates?

Noah has to shout over the roar of the Copter's engines.

NOAH

Positive!  
(pause)  
Wait - there!

Noah points to a small red outline of a man crouched behind rock. Noah pulls out the hand set mic we see him switch button on console to loud speaker.

NOAH

Adam! Adam!

Adam get's up and starts to wave his hands back and forth. The Pilot sees him and points down to the ground - Noah smiles a look of relief. The wind from the chopper blows dust all around. Adam holds his arms to his face as the copter lands.

Noah jumps from the copter and runs to the beleaguered Adam he gathers him up like a father finding a long lost son. He helps him into the copter and straps him in. He indicates to the Pilot to take off with a quick rotating hand signal, and straps himself in.

INT. COPTER - NIGHT

Adam slumps in his seat half conscious, Noah looks him over checking for trauma. He frisks him quickly and recovers Adams phone from his coat pocket. Noah looks at the smashed phone. He notices a small red indicator light still active on back.

NOAH  
(smiling-to himself)  
Good boy.

INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

Adam lies prone on an emergency room examination table, Nurses and a Doctor hover over him. Checking vitals and bandaging his bumps and scrapes.

INT. HOSPITAL HALL - NIGHT

Noah sits patiently waiting examining phone, the through the double doors bursts Eve. A Panic look on her face she runs to front desk, she leans over the desk to admitting nurse.

EVELYN  
I'm Evelyn Sims you have a Dr.  
Furman here?

NURSE  
You his wife?

EVELYN  
Well no - but.

Noah sees her distress and quickly walks up and puts his arms around her. Evelyn turns around startled but relieved.

NOAH  
(to Nurse)  
It's alright she's with me.

The Nurse accepts explanation and returns to her duties. Noah pulls Evelyn aside and sets her down, tears and worry stream all over her face. Then Noah in a calming voice.

NOAH  
Sssh, he's alright just a few  
bumps and bruises.

Evelyn shakes her head no enfactically.

(CONTINUED)



EVELYN  
No he's not alright.

Noah takes her by the shoulders reassuringly.

NOAH  
My dear he's fine.

EVELYN  
He didn't tell you did he?

NOAH  
(confused)  
Tell me what?

At that moment the Doctor walks up to Noah and Evelyn.

DOCTOR  
He's going to be fine we might want  
to do an EMR later, just to make  
sure of no concussion.

The Doctor pats Evelyn's hand and walks away. Evelyn follows him with her eyes nodding in agreement.

EVELYN  
MRI good that'll prove it.

NOAH  
Prove what?

EVELYN  
Nanites.

An incredulous look comes across Noah's face as he pulls back and stares at Eve. At that moment VOLAND walks in accompanied by security guards. He takes Evelyn's hand in a look of sympathy. Noah seizes Adams' phone out of sight in his coat pocket.

VOLAND  
I'm so sorry my dear.

Evelyn looks at him then back at Noah questionably.

EVELYN  
What's, what's going on?

The guards pull Adam from the examination room and put him in restraints. Noah tries to intervene but is brushed aside by the guards.

VOLAND

We need to get him to a secure facility.

NOAH

This isn't necessary.

VOLAND

It's for his own good.

Voland cuts Noah short and motions for the guards to come on. Frantically Evelyn tries to stop them but to no avail. She pleads with Noah.

EVELYN

Noah do something.

She hollers back to Adam who is strangely quiet he just stares at her.

EVELYN

Adam I love you - baby!

She starts to cry then crumples to the floor as Noah catches her. We see Adam disappear through the doors and down the hall, all the time a blank look on his face.

Noah reaches in his pocket and motions for Evelyn to look down quietly. Through her tears she sees Adams phone a glimmer of hope. Noah wipes her tears and he helps her up, they walk out together Noah's arm still around her and helping and guiding.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Evelyn and Noah quickly move to get into Noah's car. Noah scrambles for his keys and they are in. In the near distance we see a larger vehicle parked in the shadows.

INT. LARGER VEHICLE - NIGHT

Voland and his guards sit watching the pair drive out of sight. One GUARD with infrared binoculars watches the car drive out of view, he pulls them down in disgust.

GUARD

Sir are we just going to let them get away.

Voland motions for him to calm down.

(CONTINUED)

VOLAND

Take it easy.

GUARD

But Sir they have to know  
(he motions to Adam)  
About him.

VOLAND

Patience.

INT. NOAH'S CAR - MORNING

The sun is just beginning to rise, a warm red glow fills the car. Noah drives faster than normal back to where he found Adam. He pulls Adam's phone from his pocket. Evelyn eyes it as he places in a dashboard holder.

NOAH

Nanites!

Evelyn agrees with the disturbing thought.

NOAH

There's more to this.

Noah reaches up and presses the tiny red indicator light we saw earlier on the phone. We hear El Haffam talking, at that moment WHAM another car smashes into the passenger side. The car goes careening end over end down a small cliff.

Evelyn screams and Noah bounces around as the car tumbles and jerks finally coming to rest on its hood. Noah badly banged up struggles to get out. Evelyn is knocked cold, he pulls her out through the window.

EXT. CAR - MORNING

A bleeding Noah pulls Evelyn to safety he looks up the cliff face to see two armed men. A look of surprise and terror comes across his face. A gunshot rings out catching Noah in the chest, he falls back. Then the other armed man holds what appears to be a bazooka. He lets it rip and a missile soars into Noah's car obliterating it. The two men move off leaving behind a blackened crater and two bodies.

We feel all is lost, as the dust settles we hear Noah coughing. He struggles to his knees then sits back on his haunch's he opens his shirt to reveal an armored vest of some sort. The bullet lodged safely in it, he looks frantically for Evelyn, then spies her behind a rock.

(CONTINUED)

He runs to her she's not breathing, he checks for pulse. He starts mouth to mouth and chest compressions.

NOAH

Breath!

He checks again still no life, he picks up his pace. He augments back and forth between mouth to mouth and compressions.

NOAH

Evelyn, please!

Then a cough, life!, through a miracle she was blown clear by the blast with just the wind knocked out of her. Noah begins to cry with relief.

INT. LARGER CAR - DAY

Voland sits smiling looking ahead as the car speeds away down the highway. The Guard drives thumping a rhythm to music that is playing, satisfied.

VOLAND

See I told you.

He turns to look in back seat, we see Adam rigid like a stone, a small tear trickles from eye. Not able to control himself he's killed his best friend and fiance.

VOLAND

Good work.

(to driver)

We had to see if the new programming worked.

Voland pats Adam on the knee, a sinister sneer on his face.

VOLAND

There, there your the first of your kind. The Prodigal son in a grand new army.

Voland turns back around and picks up his phone and hits call button.

INT./EXT. VOLAND'S LOCATION/COMPOUND HUT - DAY

A confident El Haffam breaths a sigh of satisfaction. He nods his head in the affirmative, - back to Voland.

VOLAND

It's done.

EL HAFFAM

No hesitation?

VOLAND

None. Just one more task and we are ready.

El Haffam smiles as he turns to his associates. We see large screen of the Nanites self replicating and growing.

EXT. EL HAFFAM LOCATION - DAY

Through window of compound a large automated truck pulls into view. Several men in HAS MAT SUITS get out. They open back trailer door and start to unload cryo vats dry ice disipates from vents on them.

INT. COMPOUND HUT - DAY

Things move quickly the large doors to hut swing open as the cryo vats are wheeled in. The collector with the army of now killer programed nanites is attached the each of the large containers.

A swoosh of air pushes the little bots in packing them in tightly disabling them from replicating any more. This is for storage to be dispensed in small vacuole tubes. We see the technicians filling the vacuole's then placing in what appears to generic products - soft drink cans - cans of soup - several in cereal boxes anything of comparable size and inconspicuous. There is the feeling of something super sinister about to be unleashed.

The products get packed into plain cardboard boxes and sealed.

EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

More trucks show up be these are commercial brand's delivery trucks complete with logos on the outside. The technicians now dressed in corresponding uniforms to their trucks begin to load boxes.

(CONTINUED)

Everything is moving fast a sense of urgency all trucks pull away fast with their deadly cargo. We see and endless stream of them disappearing down the highway.

A Helicopter lands and El Haffam and his henchmen run out quickly and mount the craft. It pulls away in a swirling dust cloud. We keep on the copter as the compound disappears below it.

INT. COPTER - DAY

A hand moves down to a small control switch and flips it up, from out the window we see and hear a large explosion as the compound is engulfed in flames a large Mushroom cloud plumes over the dessert floor, a small nuclear device has just destroyed all evidence of the compound.

INT. MILITARY CONTROL - DAY

A sea of computers and large displays cover a hardened underground bunker which is the country's master MILITARY CONTROL CENTER. A warning klaxon sounds and a red strobe light flashes overhead - on one of the wall displays we see a digitized version of the Mushroom cloud coming up and a display reading of NUCLEAR EVENT. Technicians scramble for conformation we hear -

Is this a drill? Central Confirm - over

Other tech's and service men and women try to ascertain situation. Among this hysteria strides an overwhelmed and shaken GENERAL BLAKELY he gets on the horn to the PRESIDENT.

GENERAL BLAKELY

Yes Sir there has been an event.

We do not hear President on the other end but get sense of his reaction things are moving fast now.

GENERAL BLAKELY

No sir we do not know at this time.  
(pause - beat)

A general attack I don't think so.

Frustrated he blurts out at his President.

GENERAL BLAKELY

Because it was in the middle of the  
fucking desert!

He recants and apologizes and tries to regain control and composer.

(CONTINUED)

GENERAL BLAKELY

Sorry Sir, - no Sir we have no  
missile tracks at this time.

Another long pause as the President relays instructions and the General reaffirms his requests.

GENERAL BLAKELY

Yes we'll remain at Defense 1 per  
your orders. Mobile control will be  
transferred once your airborne. On  
my way Sir.

With that the General hangs up he issues a few cursory orders to soldiers and techs who continue to monitor the situation. The air has settled a little as tensions remain heightened and nerves start to settle.

The General grabs his briefcase and is out the door followed by two armed servicemen as guards.

EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY

The General hurry's to an awaiting helicopter he jumps in, the Copter pulls away quickly.

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

It is organized confusion as people scurry everywhere, some with panicked looks others with firm professionalism. Into the President's office we go.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

The President stands behind his desk as different people come up to him handing him transcripts. He glances at each one giving nod of approval to some ignoring others. The phone rings he answers a quick answer and he hangs up.

He gathers papers and puts in briefcase in walks Vice President Volund with Adam right behind him.

The sound of panic and concern all in one in his voice.

VOLAND

Mr. President we have to get you  
airborne!

(CONTINUED)

The President take him in with one long sober look then with resolve shuts his briefcase and starts around his desk. Volund takes him under his arm and guides and talks to him in a father fashion.

VOLAND

Sir I'll remain at the underground shelter.

PRESIDENT

We need to wait for Blakely.

VOLUND

No time!

(pause)

Sir we don't know what's going on.

The President is adamant as he exits the building. He stands his ground. We are on the roof a large landing platform is in front of us. Another helicopter is waiting there to take President to safety.

VOLUND

Sir Blakley will meet you at the airfield.

Adam who has been silent and looking a bit out of touch as the air whips up his hair finally speaks up.

ADAM

(to President)

Sir we have to go.

The President finally relents and he and Adam accompanied by a security guard board the copter. It lifts off and heads out over the city. As the copter pulls out of sight we come back to Volund who has a wry smile on his face.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Noah and Evelyn make their way in the hot dry desert. Noah half carries Evelyn as he struggles with his own sore chest. Sweat pours from them both. Noah looks up as he sees the slow rise of the mushroom cloud.

He knows what it is and knows what it can trigger, he has to get to a phone. He looks into his coat Pocket he still has Adams phone.

(CONTINUED)



In the distance we see a glint of metal its coming closer - A CAR! With suspicion Noah starts to flag it down. As it pulls up we see it's just a Good Ole Boy type with a hapless grin on his face. Their BENEFACTOR TOMMY CATES rolls down his window and in a concerned voice.

TOMMY  
You folks okay.

As he looks over the tattered couple, Noah explains.

NOAH  
Yes but we've been in a wreck.

TOMMY  
Pile in - I'll -

Noah stops him short waving his hand back and forth.

NOAH  
Do you have a phone?

TOMMY  
Sure.

Noah hurriedly gestures for it the TOMMY complies with a bit of confusion. Noah dials number as TOMMY gets out of car to help Evelyn sit down, he pulls a bottle of water out wets rag and damps her face Evelyn takes a large swig.

NOAH  
This is Secretary Forrester  
security 1 - 4 Alpha Priority.  
(pause - beat)  
Yes put me through to the  
President.

The TOMMY'S eyes widen as he realizes the importance of his guests.

INT. PRESIDENTS HELICOPTER - DAY

We hear faint chatter over speaker the PILOT speaks into mic, he indicates to President to put head phones on. The President does so and adjusts his mouth set.

EXT./INT. DESERT/PRESIDENTS HELICOPTER - DAY

Screaming over the roar of helicopter Noah talks into the phone.

NOAH  
Sir can you hear me!

PRESIDENT  
Yes Noah I hear you!

NOAH  
Sir listen!

With that Noah pulls Adam's phone out and puts up to receiver, he hits play. The President listens intently then his eyes widen a quick glance to side at Adam. Then subtly in a calm voice.

PRESIDENT  
I understand.

Noah a sense - somethings wrong not right.

NOAH  
Sir is Adam with you?!

President turns eyes locked at Adam a quick glance at Guard, gun holstered. Eyes back at Adam.

PRESIDENT  
Yes.

Eyes still on Adam another quick to Guard who returns look.

Back to Noah terrified - thinking, realization.

NOAH  
(calmly)  
Sir, your in danger, put Adam on.

Close-up President perspiring upper lip eyes still locked on Adam. He slowly takes head set off. Adam still motionless.

PRESIDENT  
He wants to talk to you.

Almost shaking the President hands Adam head set, without a hint of emotion Adam takes it and puts it on. Noah quickly hands Evelyn his phone.

(CONTINUED)

NOAH  
(to Evelyn)  
Talk to him - if there's a part of  
him to be reached your the only one  
who can do it.

Nervous her lips trembling from adrenalin pain, and sadness.

EVELYN  
Baby - it's me.

Adam stares ahead motionless he just rocks back and forth  
his mouth agape. He is slowly reaching into pocket. The  
President watches petrified with fear.

EVELYN  
Adam, Adam! Listen to me.  
(determined)  
This is not you, you can't do this.

Adam pulls his hand from his pocket, we see a small  
explosive device with red button. The Guard starts to react  
the president motions him to stay calm.

PRESIDENT  
Easy.

EVELYN  
(pleading)  
Adam, honey remember, remember the  
picnic, what you said.

Tears start to stream down Adams face the President and  
Guard still fixed on him. Tension is high no movement except  
swaying of helicopter. Adams finger is trembling over  
trigger he's fighting urge, it's more than he can stand. We  
feel it's now or never.

His finger drops away as he loosely holds device, the  
President gently takes it with a sigh of relief. The Guard  
quickly puts Adam in cuffs. Adam still crying great remorse.

The President puts head set back on.

PRESIDENT  
We have control.

Evelyn starts crying tears of relief as she hands phone back  
to Noah.

NOAH  
Thank God! Is anyone showing  
symptoms of contagion?

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT

No?

NOAH

He's still dangerous. You need to land.

PRESIDENT

(to copter pilot)

Get me General Blakely.

(back to Noah)

I'll call you back once airborne.

The President indicates for the pilot to land.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

In a cloud of dust the copter lands. Moments later two other copters land. Again we see troops in protective Bio-gear. They take Adam and quickly suit him up. Several others take the President and Guard and equip them with respirator masks. General Blakley jumps from his copter carrying a large briefcase.

Closeup on briefcase we see it is attached to General's arm with handcuffs. This is the Nuclear Football the mobile command with the codes to launch a Nuclear strike.

Many vehicles merge on their location troop trucks and armored HUMV's. Armed troops form a protective grid around President. The President is hustled into an awaiting medical transport, Blakley accompanies him.

INT. MEDICAL TRANSPORT - DAY

The President sits patiently on the examination table as the doctors quickly check blood pressure. A nurse uses a scanner examining President she waves it around his skull then down his back. The scanner's light indicates green.

DOCTOR

Sir we don't see any infection.

The President continues to breath through respirator taking in deep breaths. He shakes his head in acknowledgment - Good.

EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY

The convoy with the President race down the tarmac towards an awaiting Presidential Jet Liner. Similar to 767 but larger and more streamlined again a futuristic feel. The security forces dismount their vehicles and surround Medical Transport.

The President emerges quickly with General Blakely with Nuclear football following close behind they quickly run up the ramp into awaiting plane. Several more cabinet members scamper in behind them.

The hatch is sealed as the cars in convoy move off the plane makes an emergency take off and speeds down the runway. It's huge engines roaring it pulls up and soars into the sky.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL JET - DAY

As the plane starts to Level off the President and cabinet members and General Blakely convene a meeting in the conference room. The room is a buzz of confusion.

PRESIDENT

All right settle down.

General Blakely places the Nuclear briefcase on the table and removes his handcuffs. The President pulls his chair close to phone and picks up receiver.

PRESIDENT

Patch me through.

I/E DESERT AIRPLANE - DAY

Noah and Evelyn speed with Tommy to a emergency evacuation site.

The phone rings Noah pulls phone from pocket.

NOAH

Yes Mr. President.

Again the Tommy puffs up with a look of pride and importance.

He blurts out -

TOMMY

Don't you worry Mr. President.  
Tommy Cates is on the case!

(CONTINUED)

The President smiles.

PRESIDENT

Thank you Mr. Cates. Noah will you  
play the recording.

Noah takes Adams phone and hits the play button we hear El Haffam come on but do not hear entire conversation. Back to the Airborne conference room there is a look of shock and awe of what Volund and El Haffam are doing.

GENERAL BLAKELY

It's a coup plain and simple

The others in the room are aghast Professor Cross interrupts.

PROFESSOR CROSS

How? are you sure!?

The President sits up with a start and crosses his hands.

PRESIDENT

You heard him yourself.

Back to General Blakely-

GENERAL BLAKELY

But we have the advantage Now. They  
don't know we're on to them.

PRESIDENT

Agreed but how do we stop the  
spread.

(pause-beat)

Noah said they are  
self-replicating, just breathing  
you can get infected.

Professor Cross hits the panic button in his voice.

PROFESSOR CROSS

They will spread geometrically, 2,  
4, 8 and if those trucks reach  
their delivery points - my God we  
don't even know where there going.  
Millions could be turned in a  
matter of hours!

The General agrees but brings conversation back to another  
point.

(CONTINUED)

GENERAL BLAKELY  
What about an EMP strike.

PRESIDENT  
Excuse me - a what.

Professor Cross shakes his head emphatically no, and explains.

PROFESSOR CROSS  
An Electro Magnetic Pulse generated  
by a Nuclear device in the  
atmosphere.

PRESIDENT  
So?

GENERAL BLAKELY  
An EMP pulse will knock out all  
electrical signals. We could  
disable anyone infected in one fell  
swoop.

PROFESSOR CROSS  
But it would knock out everything  
else as well. Leaving us  
defenseless.

PRESIDENT  
Damned if you do damned if you  
don't.

MONTAGE

Delivery Trucks with Nanites arrives at different locations  
throughout city and country.

We see trucks being unloaded at different Airport terminals.

A Stock boy puts cereal on shelf.

A vendor stocks a canned drink machine with contaminated  
cans.

Delivery truck arrives at bottle water company

Sporting event water being bought

Breakfast at a home people eating cereal

A man stops to by a drink from drink machine.

People start to change robots forming an army controlled by  
SHATAINE.

(CONTINUED)

MONTAGE ENDS

EXT. OPERATION GLOBAL - DAY

A Long horizontal shot of the highway leading up to the facility a lone Bottled Water delivery truck speeds towards the front gate. A single armed guard steps from front office, there is no sense of urgency we get the feel not everyone has been alerted.

The GUARD puts up his hand and motions the driver to slow down and stop. He approaches drivers side window clipboard in hand. A smiling DELIVERY MAN responds as he hands him his credentials and order form.

DELIVERY MAN

Howdy! Pheh it gets hot out here!

GUARD

You tellin me, glad to see this bottled water. The base system upsets my stomach.

DELIVERY MAN

Well this is the good stuff. Fix write up.

The guard smiles and hands him back his paperwork and motions for gate to open. The delivery man has a sinister smile on his face as he proceeds onto the base.

INT. OPERATION GLOBAL - DAY

Lilith monitors the sprawling system from her office deep in the facility. A monitor flashes on an image of Noah appears. A sense of urgency in his voice.

NOAH

There's been a nuclear event!

LILITH

What?! How bad.

Noah frustration in his voice no time to wait.

NOAH

Can't explain now! You need to lock down facility even air vents.

(CONTINUED)



LILITH

But..

NOAH

Just do it! Now!

Her hands flip nervously around monitors making sure doors. vents and hangers are secure. One by one she checks while Noah waits anxiously for a confirmation. Then stop - shock an open door we see a man walking out with empty water jug from water dispenser. She pans camera back to water fountain, a couple soldiers taking a drink.

She slams hand down on emergency red alarm button sirens blare! The man drops the jug and sprints towards the door, we see him escaping as he dives under it as it closes.

Lilith's eyes dart back to other monitor of fountain, terror fills her face guards have gone. They didn't respond to alarm and try to stop Delivery Man.

LILITH

Oh God! The Guards!

NOAH

What!?

LILITH

Breach! A a delivery truck of water. Two guards maybe more took a drink!

(pause - beat)

They didn't respond to alarm. Noah whats going on?

NOAH

A super strain of Nanites the water was laced.

Incredulous, a surprised look on Lilith's face. Noah leans into monitor trying to condense whole story.

NOAH

It was Adam, he developed them for military use. But Bob his assistant reprogrammed them as terror weapons, Adam was their Guinea pig. They used him to develop their physco control. Now their loose the Shaitane have put them in Water, drink cans, cereal etc. We are trying to contain the damage now but...

(CONTINUED)

LILITH

And Adam?

NOAH

Evelyn was able to reach him before  
it was too late.

LILITH

We need to get him in here.

NOAH

Negative secure the base.

At that moment we here gun fire, Lilith sprints down the corridor to main hanger with launch tube. The Guards we saw earlier have a maniacal look on their faces. The eyes seem to glow in some eerie computerized way.

Their number has grown we see lab technicians and other personnel with the same look. They march like an army towards Lilith's position.

As she rounds corner she slams straight into Volund and his guards - captured. Volund smiles with a look of victory. The Guards take a terrified and surprised Lilith under the arm. She struggles as they drag her in to the launch chamber.

INT. LAUNCH CHAMBER - DAY

Two startled technicians monitoring the satellites run to her aid.

MALE TECHNICIAN

What's going on?

FEMALE TECHNICIAN

Dr. Brandt, whats -?

Two guards restrain them and pull them back. Volund turns back to Lilith.

VOLUND

You'll understand in a few moment's  
(pause)  
all of you will.

With every breath the crowd exhales more Nanites they find their new hosts Lilith and her technicians. A look of calm comes over their faces.

The Guards release them from their grasp as they are taken over by the Nanites. Volund is now in complete control.

(CONTINUED)

VOLAND  
Now...that's better.

The technicians resume their stations, Lilith moves to her control station. We see close up of monitor, a mechanized arm swings into position and picks up one of the satellites.

A door slides open to the launch tube as the arm places it into position. The Door slides shut, we here the whoosh of pressurization. An indicator light in red climbs like a thermometer 0 -5-10- slowly up to 100% full power.

With a thunderous sound of a thousand cannons the room shudders as the satellite is launched. Another monitor indicates its ascent 10,000, 20, 30, 40 Orbit achieved.

The process is repeated again and again finally we see the entire planet on the monitor 50 glowing orbs circling it in different trajectories.

They finally blink in unison as they all reach their stable orbital points.

Volund eyes the monitors with wonder and smiles an even deeper look of satisfaction.

VOLUND  
(to Lilith)  
Very good my dear.

From the background we hear a near panicked Noah. Slowly Volund turns and approaches monitor, his eyes black with evil, a bit of surprise at the site of Noah but no matter now.

VOLAND  
Well my friend, you seem to have  
the lives of a cat.

NOAH  
(demanding)  
Where's Lilith!?

Volund backs to side revealing Lilith a blank stare similar to Adam.

A mechanical response no emotion in her voice as she responds.

LILITH  
I'm alright Sir.

Volund gestures around the room to all of the blank faces.

(CONTINUED)

VOLAND

We're all fine - see, haven't harmed a soul.

NOAH

You mean controlled!

Volund flips the comment out of hand with a smile on his face.

VOLUND

I bring order where there was chaos. Special interest groups, government overspending-  
(pause-beat laughing)  
taxes!

The ice in his voice is thick and calculating.

VOLAND

And soon world security.

He pulls back even further revealing the big monitor projecting the satellites in world orbit.

NOAH

You've launched the satellites!?

VOLAND

Why yes, now we will get rid of the enemy once and for all. Without leaving an irradiated planet.

NOAH

Your insane!

VOLAND

A planet under one rule - think of what it could accomplish!

With that Volund flips off the monitor his eyes transfixed on the satellite screen.

EXT.THROUGH-OUT COUNTRY-DAY

Everywhere people are being infected the nanite army is growing. People are turning quicker and quicker. The old order is being swept away.

INT. AIRPLANE COMMAND CENTER - DAY

Coats are off, ties are undone, papers everywhere. General Blakely looms through the command center of the Plane. Air Force personnel monitor their screens. Again we see the satellites reaching their perigee.

A lighted phone rings next to one of the Airmen the General picks it up.

GENERAL BLAKELY

Yes Sir we have a confirmed launch  
of satellites.

INT. AIRPLANE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The President sits rubbing his head as he talks on the phone. A hint of frustration but firmness in his voice as he tries to explain the situation.

PRESIDENT

Yes, Prime Minister, I assure you  
they are just weather satellites.

A white lie to buy him more time to appraise and form a solution. No answers are coming. He cups his hand over the phone.

PRESIDENT

(panic in his voice)  
No Sir It's not part of a General  
attack!

Pause a question from the other end a confused President. President takes remote control for TV and flips on.

A Holographic Monitor appears on the desk we see the same image in front and behind the whole Cabinet watches.

Volund is speaker at podium to press conference.

VOLAND

It appears the Presidents plane is  
down.

Oddly the crowd does not respond in a flurry of questions - very non emotional.

We get the feeling the Nanite infection is spreading.

(CONTINUED)

VOLUND

I have assumed executive powers as  
of 0300 today.

The President flips channels and intercepts countries News Broadcast these are far more dire. A NEWS REPORTER speaks outside a foreign government building.

REPORTER

Reports are coming in that a  
strange but deadly virus has broken  
out. As of right now Volund has  
assumed power seemingly unconcerned  
with the events unfolding in his  
country. To this reporter the  
possibility of a conflict is closer  
than ever. We can only pray now.

The President stares blankly at the screen he flips off TV. Shaking his head he drops remote.

General Blakely hurries into the conference room.

Then suddenly we see the sky go dark outside, the plane begins to buffet and roll. Thunder cracks and lighting flashes outside.

The President and Blakely as well as the other cabinet members are thrown to the floor.

The Plane tries to right itself, the President struggles to his seat.

GENERAL BLAKELY

He's fired up the satellites.

PRESIDENT

Clever, make it appear we went down  
in a thunderstorm.

GENERAL BLAKELY

Covering his tracks.

Then a realization in Presidents eyes.

PRESIDENT

(to Blakely)

He thinks we're already dead. This  
is something else.

INT. EL HAFFAM HELICOPTER - DAY

The tiny helicopter is battered and tossed. The pilot struggles with control. El Haffam usually cool and calm is finding fear, death is staring him in the face.

EL HAFFAM  
We are betrayed!

El Haffam's cell phone rings. We hear the caller on the other end. It is his one of his other lieutenants from his office earlier.

LIEUTENANT  
Sir - my God!

EL HAFFAM  
What is it let me see.

I/E EL HAFFAM AND LIEUTENANTS LOCATION - DAY

A Mid eastern country palms sway in huge gusts of wind people are being tossed around like rag dolls. The bearded lieutenant in fatigues holds the phone up with shaking hands.

We then see what he sees a massive double twister miles long heading in from see extremely fast. The lieutenant has only moments.

El Haffam betrayed, scared, and mad can only watch as the whirlwind is brought down on his people.

The lieutenant shaking brings the phone down to his face.

LIEUTENANT  
Sir what do we do?

EL HAFFAM  
Prepare to launch.

The lieutenant closes his eyes in exasperation and in a regretful voice.

LIEUTENANT  
Sir the silos were the first hit.  
We can't initiate a launch.

EL HAFFAM beats his fists into the seat. The Helicopter is still spinning wildly. From the other end of the phone a wild scream.

(CONTINUED)

The phone blows out of his hand we see the monitor in the twirling dust as the lieutenant is lifted into the air and ripped into a million shreds.

From above El Haffams country is reduced to rubble as the massive storm plows over it.

Tears in El Haffams eyes - then crack thunder, crack again!

Lightening strikes the helicopter, it spirals out of control. Then ahead a cliff face, close on El Haffams eyes wide with terror as the copter slams into the rock.

Back the helicopter drops burning and twisted to the canyon floor. Another explosion as it makes contact totally obliterating it.

INT. LAUNCH CHAMBER - DAY

Volund smiles as he watches the radar screen. A tiny blip disappears off the monitor. He then looks up to the news reports on the screen.

Another tattered reporter in rags and bleeding, devastation all around him. Blood and bodies litter the streets.

He tries to talk microphone in hand - he can't find the words. The camera holds on him as he sits down in the street crying like a baby.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Suddenly the wind and buffeting stops the whine of the mighty engines as it brings craft level.

The President and Blakely have a look of relief they look out the windows. Blue clear skies return.

GENERAL BLAKELY

Good guess. He wasn't after us.

A brief smile is exchanged between them then back to business and orders.

The General turns and barks several commands to the crew.

GENERAL BLAKELY

Alright let's get this thing on the deck.

A guess in his voice as he turns to President.

(CONTINUED)



GENERAL BLAKELY  
Our evacuation port on west coast?

PRESIDENT  
Maybe it's far enough away maybe to  
not be infected.

GENERAL BLAKELY  
It's a small runway.

PRESIDENT  
A chance will have to take.

EXT. EVACUATION PORT - DAY

Noah and his crew speed down the long road to the port and the end. In the hazy distance we see what appears to be a massive AIRCRAFT CARRIER, much, much bigger than today's standards but similar design.

The small car pulls up to front gate and guards in hasmat suites guns at the ready rush forward to meet them.

A Guard trains his weapon directly at Tommy's head. All of them put their hands up. The guards indicate to get out of car. Noah, Evelyn and Tommy comply slowly hands clasp behind their heads.

NOAH  
I am Secretary of the Interior Noah  
Forrester.

The Guard shoves him to be silent as another frisks them for ID. He pulls out Noah's ID card.

We see closeup of it with Noah's face and security clearance. Another Guard hands him Evelyn's ID again we see a repeat her face then security clearance.

They keep frisking Tommy but all they produce are a candy bar rapper, cigarettes and a head pipe.

TOMMY  
(smiling at Noah)  
For medicinal purposes.

The Guard pulls a bolt back on his weapon as he points at Tommy's head. Noah courage up knocks the weapon down.

The trigger happy guard pulls back aiming weapon t both of them. The other Guard intervenes and calms him down.

(CONTINUED)

NOAH

Leutenant I must get on that base.  
What do you know?

GUARD

That some super bug is turning  
people against us. We have reports  
of massive defections and  
killings.

At that moment another vehicle arrives this one with medical  
personel. They too are in hasmat suites. One has a scanner  
and waves it around Noah, Evelyn then Tommy's head.

The indicator light reads green. He nods to other Guards and  
they place all three in Medical transport and speed down  
into the belly of the port.

Cranes and forklifts load the huge vehicle as Noah and the  
other's arrive. Like a million ants everyone is busy loading  
boxes everywhere - organized chaos.

Tension is thick in the air, as the guards heard the three  
off to an awaiting escalator ramp hundreds of feet high.

They move upward Guards behind them Tommy starts to shake  
and close his eyes.

TOMMY

I'm afraid of heights MAN!

EVELYN

(softly to Noah)  
Our hero.

Noah smiles as he pats Tommy on shoulder. They finally reach  
the flight deck. Tommy doesn't open his eyes till he's  
safely on huge platform. He pulls back his cocky demeanor.

TOMMY

No problem, just getting used to  
it.

A walk across deck more vehicles and loading. A confident  
Noah strides across deck. We have the feeling this is  
something he's been awaiting, but never thought he'd have to  
implement as concerned veneer comes across his face.

A metallic hatch again Guarded is opened for them as the  
proceed into the craft.

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

They climb down a metal ladder into the control center. Red light illuminates the interior as Navel Personnel monitor 11 equipment.

ADMIRAL POSDEN the most senior of the Presidents Military advisors, he's seen his share of war and it shows on his face. He and the sea are one, an old salt by anybodies standards. Tall and thick he walks up and greets Noah shaking his hand heartedly.

ADMIRAL POSIDEN

Thank God, we'd heard reports.

Noah quickly gets down to the matter at hand. He is pleased that his contingent plan is in place.

NOAH

And the outside sensor monitors?

ADMIRAL POSDEN

We just got them into place. We know when the swarm of Nanites is a few miles out.

(pause)

But sir that only gives a little warning before we're infected too.

NOAH

Not if I can help it. Is Adam on board.

ADMIRAL POSDEN

Yes Sir right this way. He's been working in a vacuum sealed lab.

They move through the maze of the ship down deeper and deeper. They move across a catwalk suspended over the hanger bay. Again Tommy gets wobbly knees but summons up courage to cross.

Below thousand upon thousand fro research equipment cryo vacs and metallic boxes. Forklifts running here and there.

Down a small corridor into room marked in a Neon sign SICKBAY above door.

INT. SICKBAY - DAY

The room is bright and painted all white Medical technicians are also donned in white. Stark contrast from the rest of the dark ship.

At the the back of the room a large window overlooking Med Lab facility housing Adam. Gone is the maniacal stare and driving force.

Immersed in his work he pours over computer data looking in microscopes. He jots something down on paper then swivels on wheeled stool to another station.

Evelyn POV she eyes her love with awe and tenderness as he works intently to right his wrong.

Adam doesn't see her as she approaches the large pain of glass. Adam can't hear the outside world because room is vacuumed sealed only through intercom can he communicate.

ADMIRAL POSDEN

(to Noah)

Been like this ever since we brought him on board. Hasn't spoken a word.

NOAH

Shear force of will.

ADMIRAL POSDEN

Excuse me.

NOAH

Good is always stronger than evil.  
If you don't think so look again.

Noah points at Adam with pride, Evelyn places her hands on the glass tears streaming down her face. She presses intercom.

EVELYN

(softy)

Baby.

Adam drops his pen as he slowly looks up from microscope. His mouth open eyes tearing at the sight of Evelyn. He lunges at the glass and hits it with a thud arms pressed wide as he tries to embrace his love.

Separated by ten inches of clear Plexiglas he cries smudging the pane.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

Oh God Baby I'm sorry!

Evelyn rubs the pane like shes rubbing his head. Forgiveness and love in her voice.

EVELYN

It's alright, we're okay.

Noah interrupts this tender moment with the dignity of a father talking to a wayward son come back into the fold.

NOAH

Either your a bad shot or it was something else. You couldn't kill me before and you failed again. What have you found?

Adam nods in the affirmative as he sniffs and backs away from the glass. He wipes his nose with his sleeve.

ADAM

Yes right, huh?

EVELYN

Slowly, calm down.

ADAM

Good and Evil. It's something we're born with. I don't mean the concepts right and wrong, but actual cellular functions in our DNA that are fundamentally Good and fundamentally evil. To half's of our brain, take away one and the other can't function.

NOAH

Two sides of the same coin.

ADAM

Exactly, but only on can be on top at any one time. A dominant force either good or evil. Bob figured how to turn that gene on. But evil is always subject to suggestion weaker if you will. Most of us throughout our lives are able to suppress or dark desires. Our strength of good and independent thought overcomes it. But these nanites are strong so the evil side dominates open to suggestion and slavery.

(CONTINUED)

Adam moves to a monitor and brings up a diagram of the human brain.

ADAM

If I can block Voluntary signal I may be able to disable them all. But I would need a satellite hook up to broadcast world wide. As it is right now I can only shield us and the ship.

NOAH

For how long?

ADAM

Indefinitely, our power supply is Nuclear and the signal doesn't need much power no more than a light bulb running for a year.

Noah turns to the Admiral and idea brewing in his head.

NOAH

Is there a way we could hook into the Operation Global Satellites?

ADMIRAL POSDEN

Sure is we knew the codes.

Noah seems thwarted then another ah hah moment. He bangs on the glass at Adam forgetting about intercom. He realizes and presses intercom bottom.

NOAH

Adam, can you send an audio signal over the phone.

ADAM

What?

NOAH

(explaining)

A small signal - to disrupt Nanites.

(beat)

So just one person could hear it.

ADAM

Sure, it will sound like a small squelch. Should disable Nanites if person has receiver right up to their ear.

(CONTINUED)

NOAH  
Great rig it so it will bleep  
through intercom.

Noah pulls out his phone and scrolls through his contact list. He comes to Lilith's name, Evelyn spies the name as Noah hits call.

NOAH  
I hope she has it on her and on  
vibrate.

INT. LAUNCH TUBE - DAY

Lilith stares blankly at the screens Voluntary is causing destruction everywhere. He just laughs as city after city falls to his wake.

The phone vibrates in Lilith's pocket. She is behind everyone out of sight.

She brings receiver to her ear we hear a small squelch. Lilith blinks eyes as if coming out of a long sleep.

We hear Noah's voice off screen.

NOAH  
Lilith can you hear me?

LILITH  
(nervous-quiet)  
Yes.

NOAH (OS)  
You been under thought control I  
need the code to the satellites.  
Use your keypad.

Lilith her fingers shaking types in code.

NOAH (OS)  
Good now hang up and pretend to  
still be under control. we'll do  
the rest.

Lilith complies and closes receiver gently putting back into pocket. None of the others were wiser, she's in the clear.

INT. SICKBAY - DAY

We see on the phone screen A1FP057TCV. Noah turns to the Admiral and shows him the screen. The Admiral barks out the code as a crewman enters it into an computer pad.

INT. AIRPLANE CONFERENCE ROOM - DUSK

The sun is starting to fade as the day gives way to night. They are running silent to avoid detection. Voluntary has disabled all the codes to nuclear football. Standard procedure when President is feared dead. The only Intel coming in is from TV broadcasts. The President stares at the screen helpless.

REPORTER

The Parliament is in emergency session our outer provinces have been devastated by the Weather weapon. We have had no response from President Volund. The debate over Nuclear Force before it's too late now hangs in the balance.

A news feed from inside the Parliament Building reveal a highly agitated and red faced Prime Minister banging on the podium. The members resemble a mob as they cheer at what can be described as declaration of war, they stand and applaud!

An Airman looks at a monitor suddenly heat blooms are indicated as we see missile track warnings.

The warning alarm sounds as the room get bathed in red battle station lights.

General Blakely leans over Airman's shoulder.

AIRMAN

Sir I have multiple ICBM's heading in.

The President bursts into the room.

PRESIDENT

Are they Nuclear?

GENERAL BLAKELY

More than likely Sir?

PRESIDENT

How long?

(CONTINUED)



GENERAL BLAKELY  
Thirty minutes at the outside.

PRESIDENT  
And how long to the evacuation  
port?

GENERAL BLAKELY  
Fifteen!

The President rubs his head in frustration as he bangs his fist in the doorway. The President pulls his phone from his pocket.

GENERAL BLAKELY  
Sir they may hear us.

PRESIDENT  
The only chance we have is to get  
this beast on the ground Noah may  
not have gotten your signal. We  
can't have come all this way only  
to be shot down by our own troops.

The General agrees and gives him the go ahead.

PRESIDENT  
(somber)  
Noah, we are own our way in.  
(long pause)  
Noah they've launched

INT. SICKBAY - NIGHT

Noah lowers phone a look of shock his mouth drops as he hangs up.

EVELYN  
Noah? What is is?

NOAH  
It may be too late. We under  
attack.

EXT. EVACUATION PORT - DAY

The huge Airplane screams into the runway it touches down, brakes slam on as the end of the runway comes up fast. The fuselage vibrates as the craft tries to stop. It then swerves making a skidding stop taking out several small buildings as it comes to rest.

(CONTINUED)

The President accompanied by General Blakely and other cabinet members clamor down the plane gangway. The awaiting guards whisk them into a jeep and down to the Aircraft Carrier boarding port.

We see the last of the forklifts and cranes load their cargo and pull away. The last of the ground crew make it on board. The base is now deserted as the massive ship pulls up it's anchors.

Running lights come on, we see the churn of water as the ship veers from its dock. It moves faster, faster then what would seem normal for a ship of it's size.

We then look up it is being towed by many drones similar to Adams design we get the sense these are armed as well. They are powerful as they pull mighty ship out to sea.

Once cleared and in open water the drones disengage their towing devices and reel in cords. They return to the flight deck and are secured by personnel.

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - NIGHT

The President under heavy guard proceeds quickly to the Bridge where Noah, Evelyn and others are assembled. They are patched into sickbay Adam is on they screen.

NOAH

Sir we have a solution.

PRESIDENT

We've got just fifteen till impact.

INT. LAUNCH TUBE - NIGHT

Volund eyes the missile tracks as they curve up and into the atmosphere. Unconcerned he gives a nod of his head to one of the techs monitoring the system. The tech complies switching dials and pressing control buttons.

The monitor fills with another weather pattern of swirling clouds. A hurricane is forming high in the atmosphere, the blips of the missile tracks disappear into the mass.

EXT. HURRICANE - NIGHT

The missiles fly straight and true then the gail force winds catch them, they swerve off trajectory. They spin and tumble finally one crashes into the other. One of the warheads explodes, the thermonuclear explosion is seen on the screen in the launch tube.

The deck hands on the aircraft carrier see the bright glow of the fireball in the distant night sky.

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER BRIDGE - DAY

Admiral Posden and General Blakely see the detonations on the screen. Several of the other missiles are diverted from their paths and detonate over other countries.

The situation is beginning to spiral out of control.

Order fly "Confirm Detonation"

ADMIRAL POSDEN  
(referring to Volund)  
He can defend himself as well!

GENERAL BLAKELY  
We've got to turn this off!

ADMIRAL POSDEN  
Where's my up link?!

The crew scrambles around controls trying to get a lock on the satellites.

CREWMAN  
Trying Sir! There's so much  
interference from the weather.

NOAH  
Damn! These storms are blocking  
transmission!

INT. LAUNCH ROOM - NIGHT

Lilith bites her lip as she watches the carnage and destruction on the screens. From her point of view on the black panel in front of the launch tube, we see a large green button marked FAIL-SAFE.

(CONTINUED)

She deftly makes her way forward, closer, closer, she reaches up her hand. One of the technicians notices her. Calmly she continues up as if to straighten her hair. The Tech glances back at her screen.

Lilith's hand goes back down hovering over the green button. Her eyes dart around the room Volund's and the others full attention is on the screen.

Suddenly the Tech looks up again - it's now or never she slams her palm down on the button. The launch tube begins to pulsate with light as red cylindrical filaments lining its interior form wave after wave of kinetic energy. Then like steam cannon the energy build up shoots an energy beam into the heavens parting the clouds.

VOLUND

What are you doing!

LILITH

Ending this!

Volund nods his head to a guard, he lets rip his machine gun almost cutting Lilith in half. Her bullet riddle body falls lifeless to the floor.

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER BRIDGE - NIGHT

The static clears off the screen as the weather breaks slightly.

CREWMAN

We have signal lock!

He quickly punches in the satellites code.

NOAH

Good Girl, Lilith.

From the screen we see the earth start to clear, the weather systems going back to normal.

But wait another horror looms up as the skies clear we see more missile tracks rising up.

INT.LAUNCH ROOM/AIRCRAFT BRIDGE - NIGHT

Volund stunned by his reversal of fortune turns frantic towards screen with Noah.

(CONTINUED)

VOLAND

Idiots. You leave me no choice!

Volunds aid brings him the nuclear football. He opens it, three rows of colored lights red, green, yellow. A systematic sequence of events.

Volund pulls out his identity card and types in his code.

The First Row of Yellow Buttons on Console Blink - On Screen we see ENABLED beside them.

The Under Secretary of Interior pulls out her identity card and types in her code.

The Second Row of Red Buttons Blink - To side we see ARMED.

Noah, President and General Blakely watch helplessly from their vantage point on carrier.

PRESIDENT

He's going to do it.

General Blakely picks up his EMERGENCY ACTION PHONE. It rings in Adam's Isolation Ward. Adam jerks as the phone startles him. Adam answers.

ADAM

Yes Sir.

GENERAL BLAKELY

Your our last line of defense.

ADAM

I know.

Adam turns back to another console we see a red Eye Like image on screen.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

The clouds are dark and foreboding. The heavy clouds roll and billow like a cauldron of witches brew sinister and dangerous.

Then silently whisking in and out of the mist come the two drones Serpent 1 and 2.

Flying low like catlike, and stealthy we feel the thudding beat of their engines as they stalk their prey

(CONTINUED)

The mist clears ahead in the distance the satellite launch base. They hug the ground as they fly NAP of the earth. In perfect unison they glide effortlessly over the terrain.

They creep closer as the base comes up.

INT. LAUNCH TUBE/BRIDGE - NIGHT

Two of the Nuclear launch codes are cleared only waiting one final authorization code allowing Volund to commit nuclear weapons.

Up steps the Speaker of The House, like a robot he retrieves his identity card from pocket. He enters his code, the third row of green buttons blink - to side the word LAUNCH.

Noah rhythmically beeps his fist on the lighted chart table in front of him.

Evelyn pulls close to Noah, she takes his hand like a daughter holding onto her father for protection.

NOAH

Come on Adam.

The President now coat less with sleeves rolled up, crosses his arms in anxious anticipation. We move to close up of his face, sweat pours from his brow.

To General Blakely and Admiral Posden, both leaning intently over chart table as the scenario unfolds. Two hardened warriors they have the look of a battle already lost.

Volund takes launch key from around his neck and inserts into keyhole of the Nuclear Launcher. One final turn to word ENABLE will launch misslies.

He looks up at screen to Noah, full reservsion on his face.

VOLUND

And Now...

A close up of his hand on the key it starts to turn, then EXPLOSIONS start ripping through the base. Volund is hurled from his position pulling key out of it's switch not turning it.

Volund badly bleeding struggles up to see open hole in ceiling. Serpent 1 passes his POV.

EXT. LAUNCH BASE - NIGHT

The two drones roll and bank as they drop their bombs taking the base apart. Another rolling explosion the fast moving Drones flip through the fire delivery deadly blow after deadly blow.

Personel are fireing aimlessly the drones react to quickly for them to be of any real threat.

Another bomb plumets from the sky we see Volund eyeing it's decent as it falls straight for him. Through the whole it comes - Terror on his face he screams one last cry of defiance at Noah on the screen.

VOLUND

Better to rule than to serve,  
Brother!

NOAH

(solemnly)  
Not today - Brother.

With that he is incinerated the room is engulfed in flames. Dials and machines pop under intense heat. We move in close on computer that says MOON INDICATOR. This is the teraforming control center, the screen pops to life we see thermal levels rising then it to is melted in fireball.

The two Drones move off heaing back over the mountains and disappearing.

Back to Adam a slight smile on his face - retribution and revenge.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

The room erupts in applause like a game wining play in the final seconds of a football game.

Only General Blakley, Posden and Noah remain rigid and tense.

The President waves his hands for everyone to settle down.

PRESIDENT

Alright people we still have  
Nuclear tracs on the inbound!

The crew quickly returns to battle mode attending and monitoring screens. Cool and professional they know their jobs inside and out.

(CONTINUED)

They relay data sounding off one by one.

CREWMAN  
20 Inbound Nuclears Sir.

PRESIDENT  
Are the phones clear?

The crewman acknowledges they are.

PRESIDENT  
Get me the Prime Minister on the  
Line.

A special RED PHONE is activated, the crewman punches in codes it rings. The President picks up receiver and cups hand over end.

PRESIDENT  
(to Noah)  
I can't save those cities but maybe  
I can turn this off.

We here ringing then a click a Frantic Scared foreign voice on the other end.

PRESIDENT  
Yes Prime Minister, Yes it's me.  
This is a mistake - for God's sake.

A flurry of accusations are being flung from the other end, the President nods his head in undestanding.

CREWMAN  
Impact, we have Nuclear Detonation.

The President cups hand over receiver again as he looks at the large overhead screen. Electronic plums of circular light can be scene across country. They light up and expand then disappear.

The President looks at them in horror, General Blakely and Admiral Posden just lower their heads.

Shaking the President brings phone back up and in a slow and helpless voice.

PRESIDENT  
Sir we have to stop this. You can see we have sustained massive loses. But our subs are still out their, if they don't get word from me in the next two minutes they'll launch.

(CONTINUED)



(long pause-beat)  
Sir we are paying for our sins lets  
not leave a tab for our children to  
pick up. Let's end hate now.

There is a long moment of silence as the Presidents words  
hang thick in the air. We pan around room to the somber  
faces of the crew.

Then a little almost apologetic response from the other end.  
The President sighs and closes his eyes a tear streams down  
his cheek.

PRESIDENT  
(nodding in agreement)  
Father to Father, yes.

He hangs up phone the weight of the world off his shoulders.  
The crew look in amazement at their screens we see missile  
warning lights blink off as the attack stands down.

Another glorious applause, this time the General and Admiral  
look relieved as they shake hands. Papers are flung in the  
air in jubilation.

EXT. LUNAR ORBIT MOON - NIGHT

The Terra Forming Satellites orbiting the Moon are at 100%  
capacity. The technicians are so absorbed in the events  
on earth have failed to keep a careful monitor on the Moon's  
condition.

A warning bell sounds they float back to their stations. A  
red alert banner flashes across their screens. The readout  
on the screen

"Core temperature at maximum danger levels approaching  
critical mass"

LUNAR TECHNICIAN  
Sir the Satellites - Heat levels  
continue to rise.

LUNAR COMMANDER  
Shut them down!

LUNAR TECHNICIAN  
I can't sir. The main up link from  
the ground has been destroyed. It  
severed our remote capacity.

(CONTINUED)

LUNAR COMMANDER  
What do we do?

LUNAR TECHNICIAN  
We'll have to go out there and shut  
each one down one by one.

LUNAR COMMANDER  
That would take days!

LUNAR TECHNICIAN  
We don't have days just minutes  
maybe less.

The commander floats across room to another monitor and punches in code. The screen fizzles to life, on the screen we see President being congratulated by his staff.

LUNAR COMMANDER  
Mr. President

The President turns a bit surprised to the screen.

PRESIDENT  
(smiling)  
Ah Commander, we should have a nice  
full Moon down here to celebrate  
by.

LUNAR COMMANDER  
(a grim look on his face)  
Not for long Sir.

The smile fades from the Presidents face.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Suddenly the crewman previously monitoring the Nuclear exchanges now switches his monitor to the Moon.

Bright light a rumble he winces from the light.

CREWMAN  
Whoa! what was that.

The President glances towards him then back to screen of Commander we see the lunar control room being buffeted back and forth. The commander and tech are tossed around like rag dolls suddenly the lunar control windows start to crack.

We hear the last cries of the commander.

(CONTINUED)

LUNAR COMMANDER  
Get your helmet...

The windows are blown out sucking the commander and technician into the void of space.

Then silence on monitor we see a large explosion dissipating, fragments of moon are everywhere.

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - NIGHT

The deck crew looks up in wonder as they see the explosion on the moon.

Then a rumble the great ship shakes and shudders.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

The room shakes as the crewman calls out indications and warnings.

CREWMAN  
Moon at 30,000 perigee angle of orbit 10, 9, 8 - it's shifting.

NOAH  
(to President)  
It's taking on a new orbit.

PRESIDENT  
Is there anyway of stopping it.

NOAH  
I'm afraid not.

EXT. SEA - NIGHT

The seas start to swell waves hundreds of feet high roll across it's surface. The clouds return rain falls in torrents.

All across the globe massive tidal waves engulf entire cities.

The moons decaying orbit increases gravitational pull the earth slows, continents start to shift. Earthquakes tear across the continents.

EXT. EARTH - NIGHT

From orbit we see moon moving slower towards earth. Everywhere lights wink out as blackouts roll across surface of the earth.

An already ravage from Volund's scheme and subsequent nuclear disaster have left the populations stripped of any form of relief.

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - NIGHT

The crew scrambles to lock down the ship. They run to entrances climbing in and sealing watertight doors. A huge swell brings the ship up in the air exposing it's keel.

At slams back down into the water almost swamping it, another swell from the port side - the ship struggles to right itself.

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER BRIDGE - NIGHT

The Emergency Battle lighting fills the room with a red glow. The President and others sway back and forth in the churning room.

Admiral Posden barks out orders. The young and nervous HELMSMAN responds in a shaky voice

ADMIRAL POSDEN  
All back full!

HELMSMAN  
(nervous)  
She's sluggish - not answering her  
helm!

ADMIRAL POSDEN  
Turn her into the waves!

Noah turns and anxious face to the Evelyn who cowers behind him.

The Admiral displays the cool calm of an old fisherman, he is a master of the sea.

General Blakely seems to be turning green with sea sickness but chokes it back.

The room shifts again the Admiral grabs the back of the helmsmans seat and steadies himself. In a calmer voice almost paternal.

(CONTINUED)

ADMIRAL POSDEN  
Make your heading 0.5.23.

The helmsman follows the order he turns the navigator dial.

EXT. UNDERWATER - NIGHT

Below the turbulent surface the massive propellers grind to a halt then reverse themselves. Slow at first then faster and faster. The water churns and bubbles.

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The Helmsman sweat beading on his forehead pulls back the yoke on the wheel. The waves are coming straight for them, the water builds up below the ship and they gently roll over the wave like a roller coaster.

The look of tension on everyone's face starts to ease. Noah exhales he's been holding his breath.

The Nervous Helmsman sighs a be relief. Evelyn pulls back from Noah wiping the tears from her eyes.

An overhead screen starts to fissle on.

CREWMAN  
I'm getting some satellite feed.

EVELYN  
Someones still broadcasting?

As the screen comes to life another haggard reporter stands atop a large skyscraper. In the distance behind him rolling slowly and menacingly towards him is another monstrous wave. Then the earth starts to shake again an earthquake of tremendous proportions buildings in the background crumble to dust.

The reporter scared but resolute stands his ground. An air of utter finanllity in his voice.

REPORTER  
We have lost all communication with  
other stations.

He looks anxiously back over his shoulder at his impending doom the wave and earth being swallowed behind him.

(CONTINUED)

REPORTER

(screaming)

This is my final report! We were warned of judgement day, now here it is. If it be our legacy to end now it is my hope that someday...

Finally the building collapses under him and the water fills the screen as the wave arrives.

The last words of the reporter hang in the air. We pan around room all eyes are fixed to screen which is now nothing but static. The electric sound of it grinds the thick hot air of the Bridge. Hopelessness at the loss of so many lives and a civilization destroyed.

Outside the rain continues to pour tapping at the windshield in irritating repetition. Ackwardly they start to glance at one another, first the President a sweat riddle face to Evelyn who bites her nails then Noah leaning and looking down at the deck.

Only Posden and Blakely snap to business maybe from training, repetition and drilling or maybe that there is nothing left to do.

Tommy who has been standing unnoticed in the corner faints dead away.

ADMIRAL POSDEN

What's the reading on the moon.

CREWMAN

Slowing sir.

Noah looks up a small relief on his face.

NOAH

Good that's good.

(beat)

The orbit?

CREWMAN

Stable at 200 Kilometers.

Noah leans over crewman and peers into the screen. Satisfied he looks up and addresses the others.

NOAH

We'll still see higher than normal tides, and, and the rain could continue for weeks.

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT  
(questioningly)  
So the worst is over?

Noah walks over to the window the sun is begining to come up but the overcast skys make it dim and gray. We see the ocean vast and swelled like a bathtub about to overflow. Remnant of buildings huge monuments to man's genious now float by like so much reckage, twisted and useless.

Among all this and more we see people and animals floating face down and dead. We pull back and see the enormaty of it all millions upon millions of corpses.

NOAH  
For us anyway.

The President, Admiral Posden, and Blakely join him at window surveying the scene. The Admiral glances oer his shoulder and offers direction to helmsman.

ADMIRAL POSDEN  
Take to heading 210 make for open sea.

PRESIDENT  
Shouldn't we look for survivors.

ADMIRAL POSDEN  
Sir there's debris all over the place out here some of those buildings have  
(he pauses in retrospect)  
had large gerders they are all just so much twisted junk now. Anyone of them could wrap around one our screws or punch an hole in us. No sir we're leaving.

The Admiral turns and returns to his post he picks up the intercom mic.

ADMIRAL POSDEN  
Address intercraft.

His voice booms throughout the ship.

ADMIRAL POSDEN  
Attention all hands.

He pauses again and holds mic up to the President, who stares at it reluctantly.

(CONTINUED)

ADMIRAL POSDEN

I could tell them but you should.

With a shaking hand the President takes the mic from the Admiral. He presses the receiver button he gets alot of reverb it startles him. The anxiously he presses it firm and straightens up to address craft.

PRESIDENT

All hands this is the president.

MONTAGE

The hanger bay crewmembers men and women look up from there tasks.

The galley cooks stop preparing food and look towards intercom.

Damage control teams grimey and in the belly of the craft look up.

Sickbay Nurses and Doctors turn their attention from the injured.

Then close on Adam stone rigid sadness on his face.

MONTAGE ENDS

PRESIDENT

We could stop for survivors but that would risk the ship. And we can't have that, it's too important. Some of you may already know but this ship was conceived years ago just in case such an emergency like this should arise. Well it has we may be the only human beings left alive on the planet and we must see this ship to a safe port. You see this is a giant DNA bank, all the creatures and flora of the planet have been stored here in an effort to preserve life in the event of a catastrophe.



INT. SICKBAY - DAY

Adam glances up at monitor, a small smile emerges. The a twinkle in his eye his head goes back on pillow.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

A surprised Evelyn glances at Noah, he offers her a small wink.

PRESIDENT

We are paying for our mistakes and suspicions. Maybe we can repair what we have done. But I need all of you to stay firm we will see this thing through. I promise.

Hands begin to clap a few whistles of glee but also reserved.

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER SEA - DAY

From behind we see the carrier moving off into open ocean sheets of rain continue to come down. Buildings and other debris bump into one another and roll past our view.

INT. SICKBAY - DAY

Evelyn is conferring with Doctors outside Adams isolation ward. They are still fearful of his condition but Adam has a plan to rid himself of Nanite threat once and for all.

Adam presses intercom mic next to his bed.

ADAM

Look a low charge of concentrated radiation should neutralize them.

DOCTOR

But how could we be sure.

Adam indicates toward the CT Scan then points to his head.

ADAM

Simple just take a picture.

The Doctor is aghast at himself for not thinking of that and agrees. The Doctor calls a Nurse then addresses Adam.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR  
Whenever your ready.

The Doctors in their protective gear move through airlock into isolation ward. They prepare Adam who is laying on his bed attaching what appears to be EKG patches to Adams now bald head. They are attached by wires to a machine on the wall which has a radioactive symbol on it.

The Doctor and Nurse move into a safe room the lights dim in isolation ward. A small surge in lights as dose of radiation is delivered.

Adam remains motionless the light come back up and Doctor and Nurse take the patches off of Adams head. They then wheel him under the the CT Scanner it moves around his skull taking three dimentional images of his brain.

The images pop up on a screen just above the doctors heads. With the glow of the screen on their faces they try to find a single Nanite. Then the computer pops out a readout from scan. The Doctor grins from ear to ear as he removes his protactive head gear.

He hands readout to Adam who already knows the result.

DOCTOR  
All clear.

The Doctor turns around to the ward window and gives a thumbs up to Evelyn. She's already on the moves as she slams her hand on the airlock open button, a woosh of air and she's through the door.

She almost knocks the Doctor and Nurse over as she jumps onto Adams bed and into his arms. She can't kiss him enough she almost devoures him in affection. She stradles him as they continue to kiss.

The Doctor has a big grin on his face the Nurse looks at him and covers his eyes as she leads him from the room. Leaving Adam and Evelyn to some privacy.

INT. HANGER BAY - DAY

Adam and Evelyn walk arm in arm, Noah at their side. We see their breath they are bundled in artic gear the bay is one huge refrigerator it houses all the DNA. To their side are medium to large containers all secured by straps on many different shelves that reach to the ceiling several rows deep. Each one contains several different species of animal the list of what is in each container is printed in paint on their front covers.

(CONTINUED)

Adam pauses at one and looks down at list on one he scans it his eye stops on WAMP RAT.

ADAM

Wamp Rats! Do we have to have wamp rats?

NOAH

Of course we do.

He smiles as they continue on inspecting the collection.

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER -DAY

Some time has past the rain has stopped, rays of sun are starting to peep through the clouds. The crew starts to pop their heads out. A few nervously make their way out on deck.

The wind whips in their faces as they scan the horizon for any sign of land. Adam, Evelyn, Noah and a seasick Tommy join them on top.

Noah looks up towards the bridge where Admiral Posden is outside scanning with his binoculars. Noah gestures with his arms to the sea.

NOAH

(mouthing)

Anything?

The Admiral just shakes his head no. Noah looks worried as he turns back to the sea he shakes his head no to Adam, Evelyn just bows her head her arms around him.

Then suddenly a shout from one of the forward deck hands, his hands cupped over his eyes as the sun starts to really break through.

DECKHAND

Look over there!

He points directly ahead everyone on deck strain to see what he sees. Then flying from out of the sun is a pigeon. It lands like its exhausted onto the deck.

Everyone rushes towards it but it doesn't fly away it's too tired. Everyone smiles something has survived, Noah bursts through the small crowd that has gathered around it. He spies something, the pigeon is tracking little muddy footprints behind it.

The President and Admiral join him on deck.

(CONTINUED)

NOAH

Look!

He points to the track of mud.

ADMIRAL POSDEN

Land.

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

We now can see mountain top the carrier is moving towards them. The Admiral looks at the read outs. We hear the radar ping as it gauges depth the crewman relays indications.

CREWMAN

1000 fathoms, 800 we shallowing quickly.

ADMIRAL POSDEN

(to Noah)

Must be a ridge.

NOAH

We must go on we can't have this thing tottering on a ridge.

The Admiral moves to take the wheel from the crewman.

ADMIRAL POSDEN

Ya done good son, but better let me handle this.

The Admiral takes the wheel and starts to masterfully guide the Carrier between the Peaks. Moments later they move into what appears to be a valley surrounded by mountains.

The crewman looks at monitor.

CREWMAN

It's all level at 1000 feet.

ADMIRAL POSDEN

Wheigh anchor.

The huge anchor on the side of the ship drops like a rock into the sea.

Several days pass the water gets lower and lower.

INT. ADAMS CABIN - DAY

Adam lies in bed sleeping contently Evelyn rolled up into a ball beside him.

Then they are rocked out of their bunk onto the floor Adam rushes to window the water is rushing away as the hulk of the ship finally rests on dry lang.

EXT AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

We hear metal crunching and shifting and keel comes to rest and starts to settle in mud the ship shifts to one side. But as luck would have it a large vertical rock supports it leaving the ship in almost perfect upright position. Perfectly nestled in the mud and rock cradled.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

The Admiral smiles a big one to Noah and the others.

ADMIRAL POSDEN  
We've landed!

He chuckles and slaps the General on the back, who pulls out a large cigar and lights it.

GENERAL BLAKELY  
I was saving this.

I/E. BRIDGE/AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

Large bay doors swing open as the crew tentatively step out onto the muddy ground. Their legs wobly from the months at sea.

NOAH  
Now comes the hard part.

We pull back and see the large carrier resting on the ground out of place on this high plateau in the mountains. We see gear being unloaded and tents going up. We pan up to the bright blue sky. We move up and into the darkness. Back to Lunar base.

We now see what they saw earlier on the screen it's Adam he does speak in English but some ancient language. We see an indicator light that reads universal translator printing out what he is saying on the screen.

(CONTINUED)

We pull close on Adams face he is again now talking to us in English.

ADAM

So now you know. Now the real struggle begins. But I'm looking forward to the challenge, here with my new wife Eve.

The camera pulls back to reveal Eve one side and Noah on the other he kisses Eve's hand.

ADAM

And if you are reading this now, then maybe we were successful. Learn from our mistakes my children take care.

The screen fades to black everyone in control room looks at each other in wonder. The satellite continues to transmit we see large red blips on a Map of the earth display many of the blips are in the center of the ocean. The female SCIENTIST we heard earlier studies them.

SCIENTIST

They are cities. Atlantis.

We move out the window and down the side there in big black letters beneath a United States Flag it reads LUNAR TERRAFORM UNIT ONE.

INT. CAVE - DAY

The red glow fades and all of the group come out of their trance like state. It is a multinational expedition, Chinese, Russian, French. They shake off their grogginess.

UNKNOWN FEMALE

Telepathy.

UNKNOWN MALE

I hope it was none of those Nanites.

CHINESE

Perfect Cantonese.

FRENCHMAN

No France'

(CONTINUED)

RUSSIAN  
No, it was Russian.

They all stand around in wonder and awe.

UNKNOWN FEMALE  
I think they wanted to relay  
something more, personal.

EXT. CAVE - DAY

The blizzard has died out and the expedition steps out into the bright sunlight one by one. We see helicopters buzzing overhead as materials are being brought to them. The unknown male and female make their way arm in arm to a small rise.

As they turn back around it is revealed they have been in the giant carrier all along. On the front of it's bough are some letters but not English. The unknown female reads them off.

UNKNOWN FEMALE  
ARC Atlantis Rescue Carrier.

UNKNOWN MALE  
You can read that.

UNKNOWN FEMALE  
They gave us something. A knowledge  
that all this has happened before.

UNKNOWN MALE  
A message in time, not to let it  
happen again.

EXT. MOON - DAY

A lone Astronaut makes his way along surface he comes to the ruins of the ancient base. He pulls carbon reader from pack and scans interior wood sample. We see the readout

1 MILLION BC

He smiles as he closes the machine and puts back in pack.

We move down to his feet closer and closer till we see a bit of small movement in the dust a nanite.

SMASH CUT

Black

The End