

PLAN OF THE GODS

by

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Based on Fictional Story

by

the Author

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FADE IN:

EXT. EARTH-SURFACE/20,000 B.C.

Earth, full of rich fertile lands, green and plentiful. On the top of some rolling hills the ground shakes displacing soil and rock. The splitting sound of trees falling apart then hitting the ground.

VOICE (MALE V.O.)
News travels fast, even in space.
When they heard of the work we
were doing here, they wanted it no
matter the cost.

A pride of Saber Tooth Tigers stop devouring their evening kill long enough to look upward towards the sky.

VOICE (MALE V.O.)
They came so far, from so many
worlds to rage a war they could
not win. But they persisted.
They would not stop. They didn't
want to stop.

Herds of prehistoric mammals looking up and running to evade a predator.

Thunder crackling and metal rubbing together causing a loud screeching sound as bright lights flash above the clouds in low orbit.

VOICE (MALE V.O.)
We knew we would pay a heavy price
for our work. We just didn't know
it would last so long.

Bits and pieces of flaming metal floating away in every direction. In the distance circular rings form as fire streaming objects disappear through the centers.

CUT TO:

EXT. DISTANT STAR SYSTEM-PLANET ZELON-LOW ORBIT/PRESENT DAY

Three moon planet still in the development stages. With partial green forest regions and small lakes of water it mimics a planet full of life and plenty.

CUT TO:

INT. PLANETARY MONITORING CENTER/SAME TIME

Liquid monitors surround the platinum walls of a large room. Different regions of the planet displayed on multiple monitors. The main monitor in the center of the room displays the entire planet's ecological growth.

FEMALE V.O.

(Alien Language)

We have only produced 30% growth since the harvest.

MALE V.O.

(Alien Language)

Our planet's progress will halt in five cycles if we do not procure more of the yellow element and the bitter green. You know what we need to do.

Monitoring viewing the planet's surface changing, creating valleys and rolling brooks.

FEMALE V.O.

(Alien Language)

Sir, do we have any other options?

MALE V.O.

(Alien Language)

No. I don't want another option. Instruct the nearest outpost to commence the preliminary assault. Prepare the Armada for immediate deployment.

Glaring smoke images of fingers pressing a few keys initiates a 3D display of Earth in the center of the room.

MALE V.O.

Activate our emissaries. Make certain they are in place.

FEMALE V.O.

(Alien Language)

Sir, as you wish.

Black clawed fingers depressing several illuminated keys on a keyboard. A orbiting display of Earth is now on the large monitors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALE V.O.

(Alien Language)

You were a worthy adversary in the past. This time I promise it will be different.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLANET ZELON-SECOND MOON/HOURS LATER

Second moon of Zelon with a connected space station surrounding the planet. Dark military space ships prepared and ready to deploy.

Minimum crew Command and Control a mechanical force of 100 small attack ships and 5,000,000 multi-tasking ground and air drones. Electrical docking clamps severe releasing the 50 enormous ships.

Vessels from the far side quickly advance around the moon to join the others. One larger ship leads the formation pointed directly at the Milky Way Galaxy.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND SHIP-BRIDGE/HOURS LATER

Outside the front main viewer the formation of enormous black half shell ships lining up in a V pattern.

MALE V.O.

All ships set power to maximum thrust.

FEMALE V.O.

Maximum thrust is set Commander.

Gazing out towards the Spiraling Milky Way Galaxy.

COMMANDER (MALE V.O.)

The darkness shall reign upon you once more. Every secret, every advancement will be ours.

FEMALE V.O.

Commander, the formation is complete.

COMMANDER (MALE V.O.)

We launch again for the survival of our planet, forward.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Armada launches into hyper-space in the direction of the Milky Way Galaxy.

CUT TO:

INT. EARTH-CAVE LIKE DWELLING/ONE WEEK LATER

Large view monitors displaying a map provided by the US National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration showing the predicted travel time of a Tsunami.

Flash news reporting on another monitor.

NEWS REPORTER (FEMALE V.O.)

The tremors were the result from an uplift of the sea floor just 80 miles off the coast of Sendai, where the Pacific Tectonic plate slides beneath the plate Japan sits on.

The other monitor displays the Tsunami beginning its devastation of Japan's coastline.

MALE (V.O.)

(alien language)

History will repeat itself sooner than we anticipated. I believe it's time we prepare to disclose everything.

Another monitor in the rear of the space reporting a different news. News Reporter on the 10th floor of a building watching the 25 meter high floods rearrange the city streets below.

NEWS REPORTER (MALE V.O.)

While the natural power of the Tsunami devastate Japan's coastline, there are people reporting a different, unrelated kind of news.

On the TV monitor the News Reporter walks over to a man who was watching a video recording he took earlier.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NEWS REPORTER (MALE V.O.)

Sir, I understand that while other people were taking photos and videos of the unimaginable devastation of the Tsunami you focused your camera on something else. Can you show us what that was?

Man pulling out his very expensive digital camera that also records video images.

MAN WITH CAMERA (MALE V.O.)

Yes, you can see while everyone was focused on the ground I looked up at the sky.

NEWS REPORTER (MALE V.O.)

And why did you do that, sir?

MAN WITH CAMERA (MALE V.O.)

Well, look for yourself.

He pulls out his camera and zooms in on a smooth black object in the sky.

NEWS REPORTER (MALE V.O.)

Yes, I can see it. It almost has a shape like half a black drop of water, but it's enormous and very stealth looking.

MAN WITH CAMERA (MALE V.O.)

You see, this has been happening for years. Every time there is a major disaster there is almost always an unfamiliar object in the sky, almost always.

Hand reaching for a smooth shaped remote control and turns down the volume of the monitor.

FEMALE (V.O.)

(alien language)

How do you think they will respond?

MALE (V.O.)

(alien language)

I don't know, but we can't afford to wait any longer. They are coming, make contact.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Monitor zooming in on the dark object in space.

CUT TO:

INT. NASA-HUBBLE SPACE TELESCOPE MONITORING STATION/2
WEEKS LATER-NIGHT

Lenny, recent Astronomy graduate watches a blank space on his monitor enjoying some crackers and cheese dip. Steve, 12 years experience in the field on several deep space observatories.

STEVE

Hey, Lenny. How long have we been staring at this patch of space?

LENNY

Oh, about 8 days now. Why?

Lenny scraping an ink pen through his teeth while focusing on the data on his computer monitor.

STEVE

Well, I've kind of been looking at this dark spot. And I think it's moving.

LENNY

Steve, it's too early in the morning for a dark spot. What do you mean by moving?

Lenny slurping on a big gulp trying to understand what Steve is talking about.

STEVE

I mean eight days ago it was over here and now it's, over here. Hence moving.

LENNY

Maybe it's just a patch of space that looks different because a system changed it's alignment or something.

Steve shakes his head from side to side in a disagreeing manner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

No. It has a distinct pattern.
I've been checking the dimensions
of it and it's the same every
time. Look at the track history.

Lenny looks at the monitor then looks at Steve.

LENNY

Number one in your class huh?

Steve looks him in the eyes.

STEVE

Yes, sir.

LENNY

Well, we gotta wake some people
up.

He very quickly darts away from the monitor as Steve sits
there with a proud smile on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. WASHINGTON D.C.-WHITE HOUSE/1 HOUR LATER

President of the United States awoken by a phone call
from his National Security Advisor.

PRESIDENT

Jim, what is it?

President looking at the clock trying to rub his eyes
clear. Adjusting his body in the bed.

PRESIDENT

What did you say?

He bounces out of bed quickly walking into his bathroom
passing by his television that he switches on to the
split screen world news and the weather channel.

The weather channel displaying an array of unusual
phenomenons. Super cells forming in unusual places.
Large number of F5 tornadoes reeking havoc and
destruction beyond recognition.

CUT TO:

INT. OVAL OFFICE/3 HOUR LATER

The President arrives walking straight to his desk taking a sip of his coffee then looking at the room full of staff and advisors.

PRESIDENT

Okay, Paul. Explain this please.

Chief of Staff stands for a moment.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Mr. President, we're online with the NASA Hubble Monitoring Station.

Screen monitor on the wall lights up. Dr. Beck trying to make himself look presentable in his white stripe shirt.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Dr. Beck, why don't you explain to the President what you and your team discovered.

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

Mr. President, as you know the Hubble Telescope circles our planet every 97 minutes and we have a lot of space to monitor. We often use it's automatic tracking function for special searches.

Dr. Beck shift around a few papers on his desk then punch a few keys on the keyboard. The earth is displayed on the monitor.

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

And well, we noticed a dark blemish in space.

PRESIDENT

A dark blemish? If I recall most of space is dark, doctor.

Dr. Beck looking a little embarrassed.

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

Yes, sir. This is what we call a dark patch of space where there should be stars.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

And what we noticed was this dark patch of space was ah, blocking our view and moving.

PRESIDENT

Moving?

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

Yes, sir, moving.

Chief of Staff stands up moving around to the front of the conference camera.

CHIEF OF STAFF

If it's moving that means it has trajectory. Does it have a destination?

Chief of Staff Aide typing on the laptop. The monitor split screen bringing up the Commanding Officer of the US Army Space & Missile Defense Command.

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE (MALE V.O.)

Mr. President, we have General Jesse Sharpe online. The Army Space & Missile Defense Command can confirm the actions of this anomaly.

General Jesse Sharpe, semi-heavy set Afro-American Lifer military man. Teleconference meeting setup between the White House and the Army Space & Missile Defense Command.

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

It will be entering Earth's orbit in the next 48 hours.

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE (MALE V.O.)

Confirmed, sir.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

General, we're going to need your resources here. Get on the next available transport.

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE (MALE V.O.)

I'm on my way.

PRESIDENT

I want a briefing package sent to our NATO Allies.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Let's give them time to confirm
the data, then arrange a
teleconference in 12 hours.

President's, Assistant having him sign a few documents.

PRESIDENT'S ASSISTANT

Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT

(to Dr. Steve Beck)

I think you gentlemen, just became
top priority. Stay on this Dr.
Beck. We're going to need
updates.

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

Yes, sir. I understand.

CUT TO:

INT. CONDOMINIUM COMPLEX-LONG BEACH, CA./8:00 AM LATER
THAT MORNING

A slightly foggy morning creeps into the window of
Andreas Marks as he practise his presentation in front of
a long mirror in his bedroom.

His beautiful and supportive brunette wife, now Banking
Executive sneaks up behind him giving him a hug and
kisses him on the back of the neck.

JANICE

Andre, do you really want to go to
this thing tomorrow? It's going
to be a nice weekend. We could go
to the beach, have nice long
walks. What do you say?

ANDREAS MARKS

Honey, we've been over this dozens
of times. I've waited 6 years for
this opportunity. If I don't
present my thesis for debate now I
won't have the opportunity again
for a long time, if ever.

Janice, almost pleading with him, her hands open in a big
question mark gesture.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANICE

Baby, you are an brilliant
Anthropologist but Ancient Aliens?
Come on now.

ANDREAS MARKS

I believe in my theory more than
anything. And hey, I thought you
said you believed in me?

Putting his head down feeling embarrassed.

JANICE

Baby, I do. It's just that,
you're 33 and I'm 30.

Raising his head with the tips of her fingers under his
chin.

ANDREAS MARKS

Here we go again.

His eyes rolling up in his head.

JANICE

Baby, you were the brightest in
your graduating class, and your
Masters and PhD work were
astonishing.

He turns to her putting on his glasses.

ANDREAS MARKS

But what have I done lately,
right?

JANICE

Andre, look at me. Baby, I love
you. We've been married for over
5 years now. I'm ready for
children, but it seems like you're
waiting for something else.

He looks away then back into her eyes again.

ANDREAS MARKS

I'm not waiting for something
else. I just, well, it would be
nice to get some recognition of my
hard work.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JANICE

I know, baby. I really do. I just want you to start thinking about us at some point you know.

His head bowing down towards the floor.

ANDREAS MARKS

I know, I know and you're right. Just let me blow them away with my thesis and things will change, I promise.

JANICE

If I didn't love you so much I would probably kill you. You knock'em dead handsome, you hear me?

She caress his face in the palms of her hands and kisses his lips affectionately.

ANDREAS MARKS

I will, and I love you too.

Andreas looks nervously away to a distant corner of the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. STONEHENGE - AMESBURY, UNITED KINGDOM/MOMENTS LATER

Young couple making out in their car as an unusual phenomenon occurs. Strange lights appear illuminating the stones lighting up the entire site. Each monolith glowing individually in the moonlight.

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE THE YOUNG MAN'S CAR/SAME TIME

Young man busy kissing on his girl's neck as she looks up noticing a strange glow of lights.

GIRL

Is this suppose to be happening?

YOUNG MAN

It feels right to me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Young man continuing to press on with his kissing of her neck.

GIRL

No, not this. That!

Girl getting his attention pointing to the structure as the stones settle in place.

YOUNG MAN

Whoa, I don't think so.

Young couple eyes wide watching the enormous stones move about the entire area.

CUT TO:

EXT. STONEHENGE - AMESBURY, UNITED KINGDOM/MOMENTS LATER

Enormous stones shifting, rising and realigning themselves riding on beams of light reassembling the site's original design.

GIRL

This was a cool idea and everything, but I want to go home now.

YOUNG MAN

Right, Luv. So do I.

Car racing away from the site as the lights become more intense.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE-SECURED CONFERENCE ROOM/6 HOURS LATER

President's aide programs the last minute connections from the White House to the major world leaders on secure teleconference. Large LED monitors display the leaders from United Kingdom, France, Germany, Russia, Africa, U.A.E, Japan, Australia and China.

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

My friends, I do apologize for the hour but you have the briefing package in front of you. I'm certain by now you have confirmed the data inside.

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CONTINUED:

BRITISH PRIME MINISTER (FEMALE
V.O.)

Mr. President, I must ask. Is it possible that this could be just a abnormality?

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

Madame Prime Minister, I certainly hope that it is, but I'm afraid as it stands right now the data has been confirmed.

British Prime Minister anxious to speak.

BRITISH PRIME MINISTER (FEMALE
V.O.)

Mr. President, I don't know if you caught the latest on YouTube and Facebook about what is happening here. But you should have your people bring it up.

He points to one of his assistants.

BRITISH PRIME MINISTER (FEMALE
V.O.)

We have a monumental occurrence taking place. Our entire country has been turned upside down in the past 12 hours.

Internet display on the wall monitor showing Stonehenge in its original complete design. Hundreds of people gathering around to worship.

PRESIDENT

Is that Stonehenge?

BRITISH PRIME MINISTER (FEMALE
V.O.)

Yes it is, Mr. President. People are pouring in there to partake of it's healing powers, it's incredible. People from all over the world have heard about it and they're coming in from everywhere.

PRESIDENT

Surely they don't think they are actually going to be healed?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRITISH PRIME MINISTER (FEMALE
V.O.)

Take a look and judge for
yourself. People are herding into
the country anyway they can,
legally and illegally.

CUT TO:

EXT. STONEHENGE, ENGLAND/SAME TIME

News coverage on the healing at Stonehenge is circling
the globe. A wealthy man returns from the site walking
with his Butler after being in a wheelchair for the past
10 years.

Reporter walking up to the man coming down the hill
putting the microphone in his face.

NEWS REPORTER

Sir, tell us how you feel after
visiting the site?

The gentleman's butler trying to keep his body between
the reporter and his employer.

OLD MAN

It's alright, it's okay. It's a
bloody miracle! A bloody
miracle! I feel as strong as a
bull. I have another chance at
life, and I don't intend to waste
it.

NEWS REPORTER

Well, you've heard it for
yourself. People are pouring in
from all parts of the globe for
this free second chance at life.
About to take a walk up there
myself.

Over by the main road there are Medical Institutions
setting up tents to confirm the health status of the
people when they return from the site.

CUT TO:

INT. 10 DOWNING STREET, ENGLAND/SAME TIME

Her staff moving about the building a little more frantically than normal. MI6 Agents guarding her in the main office.

BRITISH PRIME MINISTER

There are thousands of cases just like this one. It's a massive influx of tourist, like nothing anyone has ever seen before. People are actually being healed of every ailment known to man. I'm thinking of going there myself. Just a moment, Mr. President.

Prime Minister covering her microphone mouthpiece while her assistant whispers a message in her ear.

BRITISH PRIME MINISTER

In case you haven't heard these Ancient Sites all around the world are doing the same thing. And these countries are experiencing the same influx of foreigners.

President of the United States along with every representative of NATO on the main viewer.

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

Madame Prime Minister, we have to work together and remain calm.

BRITISH PRIME MINISTER

Mr. President, I agree. We might have an avenue to explore on this matter. It might just help our situation. But it will require some local intervention on your part.

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

On my part?

President gives a curious but cautious stare.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEXAS, AUSTIN-CLARKSVILLE/LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Children playing in a playground next to a local Middle School. Group of boys led by a red head bully teasing a young boy near the basketball courts.

RUSTY

Puzzle Boy, Puzzle Boy. Your life
in a box. Puzzle Boy, Puzzle Boy,
do you hear the knocks. That's
the knock of your life wrapped up
in those puzzles.

One other boy in the group walks up to him and puts his chest close to Mubarak's face.

BOY #1

(to Mubarak)

Yeah, punk.

MUBARAK

Leave me alone.

Mubarak hugs a book close to his chest titled "Puzzles and Brain Teasers".

RUSTY

Make me, worthless Puzzle Boy.
Your life is a waste.

Rusty takes the puzzle book away from Mubarak and throws it to the ground.

RUSTY

Puzzle Boy, don't think you're
special. Let's see you make a
living out of solving puzzles,
loser. Come on guys, let's go.

Rusty and his followers walk away in the direction of the open field leaving Mubarak looking down at the cement surface with tears running down his cheeks.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL GUIDANCE COUNSELOR OFFICE/LATER IN THE SCHOOL DAY

Mubarak's mother in a meeting with the school's counselor to discuss his progress. Children talking outside in the hallway. Mubarak patiently waiting in one of the four seats outside the office door.

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CONTINUED:

MRS. BANKS

Ms. Lopez, Mubarak is doing extremely well in his classes, but I'm afraid he has been isolating himself. He doesn't seem to want to interact with the other children.

The guidance counselor's sincere look of concern overwhelms Mubarak's mother.

MS. LOPEZ

Mubar, well that's what I call him. He has gone through a lot in the past few years with his father dying and moving away from his friends, new school and all.

Mrs. Banks quickly reviews Mubarak's school file again.

MRS. BANKS

Oh, I'm sorry. His school record did not indicate that you were a widower.

MS. LOPEZ

Yes, I am sorry about that but I didn't want that to get out because we had problems at his last school concerning that issue.

MRS. BANKS

I'm terribly sorry.

Mubarak's mother being very apprehensive.

MS. LOPEZ

Thank you, I think he has gone through enough without having to resurface the past you know.

MRS. BANKS

Yes, I understand. Excuse me for asking but he has a rather interesting name combination.

Ms. Lopez is a little apprehensive about her questioning.

MS. LOPEZ

Well, his father was Egyptian and my family is from Peru, so.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MRS. BANKS

I see, well, try to talk with him about reaching out more to the other students here, it might help.

MS. LOPEZ

We'll do our best.

Mubarak looks over his shoulder through the security glass at his mother with a worried look in his eyes. She looks back at him with an encouraging smile.

CUT TO:

INT. LAUGHLIN, NEVADA - MGM GRAND CASINO/6 HOURS LATER

Large sign outside of the main conference room, "HOW WE BECAME HUMAN." "DARWIN was WRONG". Dr. Andreas Marks talking above the voices in the audience.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

When will the academic community accept the fact that we as a race are simply a manipulation of other species that visited this planet thousands, possibly millions of years ago.

Chatter fills the conference room. Loud voices overpowering the speakers. One tall man reaches his voice over the crowd.

TALL MAN

Dr. Marks, we all can appreciate your theories and beliefs, but how can you prove this theory?

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

There are too many distinct features of each race on this planet that are completely different from each other.

TALL MAN

Darwin's theories sufficiently explains those differences.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

But there is one thing Darwin's Theories does not sufficiently explain.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. ANDREAS MARKS (CONT'D)

Why all the different cultures that supposedly evolved from apes seem to worship beings from the sky? Why do we not simply worship apes?

White collared priest stood up in the front row.

PRIEST

Dr. Marks, I have been coming to these conventions for the past 6 years and it seems to me that they all have one thing in common.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

What would that be, sir?

PRIEST

It seems that you think a high percentage of the world's population have been worshipping beings from other worlds. That our system of belief is a complete falsehood. Is that what you believe?

Dr. Marks adjust his tie and takes a sip of water from his glass.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

I'm not asking anyone to toss out what they have been taught to believe their entire lives. I'm just saying that we have to open our minds to every possibility.

PRIEST

So, you want us to believe that our planet is some sort of galactic petri dish? A Research and Development planet for the galaxy? That our world only exist to satisfy the experimentations of other species?

The priest stands expressing his point of view, palms open conveying his questions to Dr. Marks.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

If you look at all of the data you will see that...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PRIEST

Excuse me, Dr. Marks. You want us to believe that we are caught in the middle of some war between advanced races from other worlds?

Agreeable laughter from the audience filling the conference room.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

Listen, considering everything that we know, and everything that is happening on our planet. If we look at the data we have to come to the conclusion that Earth is and always have been a place of war for many species.

Silver hair woman stands up removing her glasses, clinching them in her fist as if to throw them at the podium.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Then why have we, humans, the dominate species of this planet have not been attacked?

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

But we have been attacked, and it's been ongoing now for tens of thousands of years or longer.

ELDERLY WOMAN

In the form of what?

He hammers away on a few keys. The view monitor flashes through several natural disasters.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

In the form of large earthquakes that produce Tsunamis that destroy ocean fronts. Volcano eruptions, colliding weather masses that flood and destroy entire cities. Super storms in the form of water, sand, dirt. I can go on and on...

ELDERLY WOMAN

These are natural phenomenons.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

Are they? As scientist we always have to propose the question "What if?". What if they are not just natural Phenomenons?

Elderly woman hammering her fist in the air to drive her point.

ELDERLY WOMAN

These conferences that we so aggressively attend are designed to present a theory supported by indisputable evidence that proves that theory. Where is your concrete evidence doctor?

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

Can I draw your attention to the view monitor?

Lights go dim as the large view monitors lower from the ceiling.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM/MOMENTS LATER

A prepared animated video depicting his version of the evolution of the Earth starts. He begins to narrate the different scenes.

The view monitors display different lands around the globe where different alien species were visiting and passing down a culture to the human inhabitants.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS (MALE V.O.)

Our planet is a world of answers, a world of exploration. The different species that visited our world came here to explore, to experiment, to create.

He goes on with his explanation as a tall figure moves about in the shadows in front of the exit doors.

The view monitor now displays alien races mining for precious metals using advanced other worldly methods. Hover barges carrying huge stones from one location to another.

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CONTINUED:

DR. ANDREAS MARKS (MALE V.O.)

Earth became and still remains a world of technology and riches. The signs are all around us, we just need to open our minds to see them.

His eyes wonder about the room aimlessly looking for a interested set of eyes.

The view monitor displaying different species of aliens resembling the humans who inhabit the different countries of the Earth today. These aliens were teaching and culturing them like their children.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS (MALE V.O.)

I strongly believe that in the past our planet was inhabited by many species not from this world, and they lived in peace. They defended this world together, and someone other than humans have been defending it from attacks for a very long time.

BEARDED MAN

I'm sorry, but I did not come here to watch cartoons that are supposedly designed to support theory of Archeology. This is more in the realm of Science Fiction.

Video presentation is cut short and the lights return to normal. The audience fills the conference room with loud argumentative bickering.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

Please, please! I feel that our world has ignored these signs far too long, and our species will pay a heavy price for it.

Bearded man stands to ask his question.

BEARDED MAN

Dr. Marks, how long do you think these attacks will last?

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

I really don't have any idea. I don't know if anyone could honestly say when it will end.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BEARDED MAN

December 21, 2012 has come and gone, and from what you are telling us these so called attacks are coming and going as well.

Laughter from people in the audience fill the room.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

Yes, that is correct but the point is to focus on why these anomalies are happening. Our scientist have been wrong for many years.

Tall man wearing large rim glasses stands.

TALL MAN

Dr. Marks, let me just ask you this, do you think these attacks are signs of what is to come?

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

Yes, I honestly do.

BEARDED MAN

Well, don't you think your presentation here today if taken seriously, could possibly cause a global panic?

He embarrassingly lowers his head.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

I see your point, and yes, it very well could create some unrest.

BEARDED MAN

What if you're wrong?

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

I hope so, but my data shows and I strongly believe I'm right.

ELDERLY WOMAN

First time I have ever heard that. You, by your own admittance hope your theory is wrong. So what you're ultimately suggesting is the coming of Armageddon?

Dr. Marks trying to stay focused on his theory.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

I believe that there was a DNA platform here a long time ago. Then many species came here from other worlds and blended their DNA with the DNA that was here and made us, humans.

Staring into the crowd of confused lookers his facial expression loses it's enthusiasm.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

The different species spawned different races of humans with different beliefs producing the many cultures that we have today.

A little unrest amongst the audience but the rows of seating start to empty quickly.

ELDERLY WOMAN

I think you have the wrong conference. The Ancient Alien Conference is next month.

A rise in snickering spreads about the room.

BEARDED MAN

It's a good thing this ticket was a gift to me or I would have considered this a waste of money.

Laughter fills the air as the attendance start leaving the conference room. Andreas staring at the exit in disappointment.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-EXIT/30 MINUTES LATER

Dr. Marks makes his way to the front entrance of the building. A very tall pale skinned man with cornrowed red hair approaches him just before reaching the exit.

REDHEAD MAN

Dr. Marks, may I have a moment of your time before you leave?

Whipping around to face the tall man.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

Wow, you're tall. Who are you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REDHEAD MAN

Excuse my manners, Dr. Marks, I do apologize. I am Jasood.

Jasood, a tall man with a gentleman's gentleman demeanor bows in his direction.

JASOOD

I am here to speak with you on a matter of grave importance.

Giving Jasood a curious raised eyebrow.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

Grave importance? Why would anyone want to speak with me about anything important?

JASOOD

Might I interest you in some lunch? We can discuss things over a nice meal.

Jasood looking down at Dr. Marks with a big smile.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

Listen, Jasood is it? I just watched my entire career go down the drain. I'm afraid I wouldn't make very good company right now.

JASOOD

Well, let me be the judge of that and try and cheer you up a bit. I have a proposal I'd like you to consider.

Dr. Marks looking up giving him an apprehensive smile.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

I'm married, happily married.

Jasood snickering at his nervousness.

JASOOD

Dr. Marks, I assure you, it is nothing like that. I have a limousine waiting just outside.

DR. ANDREAS MARKS

Free meal and a limo ride? You can always interest me in either one of those.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jasood, almost twice his height rest his large hand on Andreas's shoulder as they exit the building.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONFERENCE BUILDING-OUTSIDE/SUNSET

Exiting the front of the building looking at a tricked out 18 wheel truck converted into a enormous armored limousine. Black tinted windows surrounding the vehicle with a tall black door in front of them.

ANDREAS

Wow, are you from Texas?

Jasood giving a brisk chuckle to his response.

JASOOD

No, I'm not. My home is a much greater distance I'm afraid.

CUT TO:

INT. MODIFIED SEMI-TRUCK/MOMENTS LATER

Inside the vehicle a very elegant decor with a long buffet table centering the compartment with smoked salmon and a variety of complementing side dishes.

A complete bar at the rear with a bottle of champagne chilling on the side.

DR. MARKS

Well, with your height I can see why you got a truck.

News broadcast from around the world shown on plasma televisions lining the wall from front to back.

DR. MARKS

Wow, this is a very nice spread.

Their vehicle takes off down the street at a very high speed.

DR. MARKS

Whoa, tell your driver take it easy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASOOD

Well, there is no driver. Our route is already programmed. So everything is on automatic.

DR. MARKS

I see.

JASOOD

So, make yourself comfortable Andreas. I'm sorry, may I call you Andreas? I think titles are so formal, don't you?

Jasood moves about the bar area fixing Andreas and himself a couple of alcoholic drinks.

ANDREAS

Yes, of course. I have never been laid out like this before. So, how about telling me exactly what this is all about.

JASOOD

I just love a little whiskey with these energy drinks, don't you?

Andreas getting agitated with Jasood's procrastination.

ANDREAS

I've never been a big lover of energy drinks. What am I doing here?

Jasood takes a deep breath looking Andreas in the eyes.

JASOOD

Well, I'm deciding if I can trust you Andreas?

Andreas with a surprise look on his face.

ANDREAS

Well, it seems you went to a lot of trouble not to have already decided.

With a curious look on his face Andreas turns his attention from the decor of the limo to Jasood.

JASOOD

Yes, so right you are.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jasood looks at him in a curious manner, as if looking for answers himself.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE DOWNTOWN CITY LIMITS/MOMENTS LATER

The large futuristic semi-truck turns into a wide alley then converts into an stealth aircraft. Rotating trusters put the craft into a vertical climb straight up and it quickly flies away.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW MEXICO-CHACO CANYON/NIGHT-NEXT DAY

Chacoan city comes to life, glowing bluish lights illuminate the canyon outlining the old city streets and structures. Local people young and old start gathering to worship their ancestral gods.

Chanting of old and new songs fill the valley echoing off rocky hillsides

CUT TO:

INT. MAMMOTH CAVE-KENTUCKY, LEVEL 20-GOLD SECTOR/LATER THAT EVENING

Underground converted Nuclear Missile facility, entrance door three feet thick opens for the Secretary of State. It leads him into a bright cave-like chamber.

An US Air Force Officer approaches him.

AIRFORCE CAPTAIN

Welcome to Mammoth Cave Mr. Secretary. Here some of the worlds most highly classified secrets are kept. You will need to wait in here for the time being sir.

SECRETARY OF STATE

How long have you been assigned here, Captain?

AIRFORCE CAPTAIN

I only just arrived here this morning sir.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He leads the Secretary of State into an adjoining conference room. Looking at the extremely high door gave an uneasy feeling.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SECURITY WAITING ROOM/MOMENTS LATER

A high tech waiting area with a high vaulted ceiling designed for someone tall or something very large. A red telephone at the head of a long conference table starts to ring.

The face plate of the telephone has big push buttons resembling a big toy for a child.

AIRFORCE CAPTAIN

(to Mr. Secretary)

That will be for you sir.

He curiously picks up the telephone only to be surprised at who is on the other end.

MALE V.O.

I hope I'm not overwhelming you with all of this John.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Mr. President, I was hoping you would call before I went into this place. Sir, this all seems kind of off our normal way of doing things. We know nothing about what's going on here. It's very cloak and dagger sir.

He looks at the high chairs wondering how people sit in them.

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

I know John, but we have been asked by the UN to check this lead out.

Secretary of State with a confused look on his face.

SECRETARY OF STATE

I understand sir.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

I'm sorry I had to send you on this trip without a break from your last one. I know you were looking forward to spending time at home with your family. But it's on our home soil so we have to investigate it.

He turns with the telephone to his ear.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Being on our home soil wouldn't it have been more appropriate for the Vice President, sir?

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

Yes, it would have but the UN suggested someone with more international experience.

SECRETARY OF STATE

International experience, on our own soil? Now I am curious.

Scratching his head and grazing his eyebrow.

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

Well, the world has been impressed with the work you've been doing on the international circuit. So when they asked for you personally well, it was hard to say no if you know what I mean.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Yes, sir, but this is very strange to say the least.

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

And how many times have we been there? Just flow with it John, see where it goes. If at anytime you feel out of your element, just break it off.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Out of my element, sir? You mean like right now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

John, I really need you on this.
Besides I'm a bit curious of how
Europe knows about something on
our soil and we do not.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Sir, as always, I'll do my best.

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

I have no doubt.

Secretary of State puts down the telephone receiver and looks in the direction of his escort. A huge figure walks out from behind a set of very tall curtains gazing down at them. Secretary of State backs up in his steps.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Oh my god! You're, you're, so
big.

Secretary of State almost falls backwards looking up at the enormous unknown figure. A large figure immediately stands revealing his true height of 10 feet 6 inches wearing a long purple curtain like material for clothing.

His deep almost echoing voice travels through the room like a stereo speaker.

SERIONE

I assumed your vocabulary would be
far more extensive.

SERIONE (CONT'D)

Mr. Secretary, it's an honor to
meet you, sir. I am Serione, and
Welcome to Agharthean, Community
of Mammoth.

Secretary of State breathing heavily with anxiety.
Serione bending over cordially shaking the Secretary of
State's hand.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAJOR CITIES OF THE WORLD/NEXT MORNING

As the sun rises, out of nowhere darkness glooms. A long black stealth object appears blocking the sunlight from shining on the streets and through the windows.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Everyone watching the different news channels covering the global event. Smooth, black half egg shaped vessels slowly hovering the metropolitans of the world.

CUT TO:

INT. CONDOMINIUM COMPLEX-LONG BEACH, CA./HOURS LATER

Police vehicles and emergency vehicles racing down the streets of downtown Long Beach. Screeching sounds of sirens fill the streets. People running to get to their homes. Janice burst through the front door.

Running over to check the messages on the answering machine.

JANICE

Andre, where are you baby?

CUT TO:

INT. CLARKESVILLE-MIDDLE INCOME APARTMENT COMPLEX/ONE HOUR LATER

Racing into the apartment Mubarak's mother locks the door behind them. Sprint walks over the windows and closes the curtains. She turns off all the lights and turns on the television.

Lighting one candle and putting it on the table, she grabs Mubarak and sits on the floor with him

MUBARAK

Why do you think they are here
Mom?

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

I don't know. But whatever it is,
we're not going to give it to
them.

She holds onto him very tight.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER TACTICAL ROOM/MOMENTS LATER

Tactical monitors displaying a global picture of every alien spacecraft around the world.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT

Can anyone explain how this happened?

CHIEF OF STAFF

Sir, they just appeared. We can't explain it.

PRESIDENT

Nothing picked up by NASA?

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

No, sir.

PRESIDENT

Our fighters are in the air, right?

Large tactical monitor displaying the Air Missions headed for the East and West coast.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Yes, sir. Our first waves are headed for Washington, DC., New York, New Jersey, Norfolk Va., Florida, San Diego, Los Angeles and Washington State.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Aren't we being a little premature here? We don't even know what they want and we're already sending up a defensive force.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Well, they parked themselves on our doorstep without even a hello. I, for one would rather have our guys up there in place, just in case it gets really ugly.

PRESIDENT

You think this is pretty?

All looking at the monitors displaying the dark giant ships hovering over the cities of the world.

PRESIDENT

What's our time to intercept?

CHIEF OF STAFF

Two minutes, Mr. President.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PRESIDENT

Have our ground forces been activated?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Yes sir, they're in emergency mobilization mode. We will surround every city with a ship over it sir.

PRESIDENT

Don't take any chances.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

I won't, sir. I'll send full armored divisions.

PRESIDENT

We have to keep them away from the people.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Don't worry, sir, we will.

CUT TO:

EXT. VARIOUS COUNTRIES AROUND THE WORLD/SAME TIME

Enormous dark vessels appearing over the major cities of the world. Smooth stealth design in the shape of a stretched drop of black water pointed at the rear end.

Casting a shadow of darkness over every major city of the world.

Black stone rings on the fingers of many in different countries pulse vibrate.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY-TIMES SQUARE/MOMENTS LATER

International news broadcasting around the world.

NEWS REPORTER (MALE V.O.)

This is beyond amazing. These city size space ships just appeared out of nowhere.

Like raindrops smaller attack craft melting out of the bottom of the city size ships forming long lines.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In an instant the attack vessels start firing on the cities around the world.

Relentlessly destruction wiping out entire neighborhoods followed by 100% death rate.

NEWS REPORTER

After counting from the ground we can see approximately 10 smaller craft literally fall from the bottom of the ship and start flying in formation.

Firing on residential homes, banks, local stores and schools.

NEWS REPORTER (FEMALE V.O.)

No one saw where they came from. One minute the skies were clear and the next, there they were.

News reporters cower in the streets between buildings watching and recording the aerial battle from below.

NEWS REPORTER (MALE V.O.)

These smaller craft seem to be forming a line and heading to the south. They have not yet put any forces on the ground.

Cities on fire, streets congested with vehicles destroyed blocking transit. Commercial businesses on the street level of large buildings with the windows blown out and shattered.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER-TACTICAL ROOM/SAME TIME

President's staff sitting and standing around the long oval table. Laptop computers surround the table with each performing a different function.

CHIEF OF STAFF

That news reporter should be recruited. He's giving us better intelligence than our own guys on the ground.

PRESIDENT

What's going on with our guys in the air?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHIEF OF STAFF

They will be in firing range in 20 seconds.

PRESIDENT

Fire when ready.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Yes, sir.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIRSPACE BETWEEN VA. AND NEW YORK CITY/MOMENTS LATER

Gold Wing Fighter Squadron from Norfolk, Va. Inbound passing over Delaware State with their targets in sight.

GOLD LEADER 01

Alpha squadron, this is Gold Leader, we are Red and Free. You have your targets locked, Fox 1.

The entire Gold Squadron fires the first wave of missiles. Their missiles track all the way to the first wave of alien fighters. Each of the dark vessels split into 6 separate smaller pieces but similar to the whole.

Their missiles flying through the center of each circular pattern.

GOLD 02

Whoa! No impact, what just happened?

GOLD LEADER 01

Base, this is Gold Leader 01, we have negative impact. They just opened up and our missiles flew right through them. Gold 02 stack your wave on top, 1,000 feet separation.

GOLD 02

Roger that Gold leader. Let's rack'em and stack'em boys.

The second wave of fighters position themselves just above the first wave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GOLD LEADER 01

Okay, Gold Squadron, let's give'em the top and bottom. All leads Fox 2.

Two waves of missiles firing at the alien crafts. Just before impact the craft again separate into 12 sections each and again evading the attack.

GOLD 02

This is unbelievable. How do they do that?

GOLD LEADER 01

Base, this is Gold leader, we have negative impact on second firing. That is negative impact.

The dark craft waits until the fighters are within 10 miles then separated vehicles from each craft form a circle facing the human force. The ring of vehicles start to spin like a Phalanx CIWS system firing laser rounds.

Incredibly accurate the alien force cut down the fighters with ease completely obliterating every aircraft from the first wave.

GOLD 02

Holy Shit! Gold Wing 2 assuming duties as Gold Leader, bank right and up! Let's take them out over the water!

GOLD 03

Gold leader, this Gold 03, the enemy just disappeared from radar, and I've lost visual. They are gone.

Dark black force appears just ahead of the Gold Wing Squadron and 5,000 feet above them.

GOLD LEADER 01

This is Gold leader, let's circle around to the north and make our approach from there.

The alien force comes out of stealth firing their rounds straight down. Gold Squadron flies into a wall of laser fire exploding on impact destroying the remainder of the entire squadron.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The alien squadron reassemble their vessels disappearing in the clouds.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER TACTICAL ROOM/SAME TIME

Everyone sitting and standing in dismay over the lost of the entire first response.

PRESIDENT

We have a recording of the mission?

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Yes, sir, we do.

PRESIDENT

Let's get a tactical breakdown of the fight. See how we were so easily defeated. Secured Conference Room in 1 hour.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT

Regroup, return the rest of our fighters to base. I don't want anymore suicide runs.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Sir, they were doing their job.

The President hits his hand on the table and stands up abruptly.

PRESIDENT

And because we did not do ours they are all dead!

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

We had no way of knowing what we were up against, sir.

PRESIDENT

We had better find out soon, because I'm not sending another pilot up until we have a better than 0% chance of defeating this enemy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A hush of silence filled the room as the President's eyes circle the space.

PRESIDENT

Now get to work. Find us something.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Sir, I recommend we get our reserve ground forces in place.

PRESIDENT

Do it.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY LEADING TO THE TACTICAL ROOM/MOMENTS LATER

The President and his entourage walking the long hallway from the conference room.

PRESIDENT

I tell you what, we better have some sort of I'm sorry speech when this is all over.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

If we survive it sir.

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

Mr. President, I've just been notified by Dr. Beck that we lost our link with the Hubble telescope.

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

They're tapped into our communications network.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

You think?

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRIES AROUND THE WORLD/1 HOUR LATER

Countries around the world responding in the same manner sending waves of fighters as a first response. The first European wave of aircraft are about 50 miles from their targets.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The British Tactical Fighter Wing, the Devil Squadron receives an order to return to base.

DEVIL 1

This is Tach 1 we have just received orders to RTB.

DEVIL 5

But, sir, we're right here. They're right in front of us!

DEVIL 1

Listen, I understand but we are not going to start disobeying orders now, are we? Follow my lead mates, RTB. They better bloody well have good reason for this.

The entire British Tactical Fighter Wing of 50 aircraft turns around and heads back to base.

CUT TO:

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS AROUND THE WORLD/MOMENTS LATER

Alien harvesters, large cargo vessels flying slowly over specific areas magnetically sucking up into it's belly precious metals.

Every countries primary gold depositories are cleaned out. Gold rips through the ceilings up into the bottom of the harvesters.

EXT. LOW ORBIT/LATER THAT EVENING

The Armada's connected shield around the planet pulses sending a burst of energy downward towards the planet surface.

CUT TO:

INT. NASA NERVE CENTER/SAME TIME

The entire Department of Astrophysics running into the nerve center rushing to display their urgent information on the main view monitors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. KANE

We have to get every aircraft
that's in the air on the ground
now!

NERVE CENTER DIRECTOR

Dr. Kane, what are you talking
about?

DR. KANE

Their Global Network that they set
up around the planet fired a
massive Electromagnetic Pulse down
towards our planet's surface.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER TACTICAL ROOM/6 HOURS LATER

Everyone running back into the room frantic as to what is
actually going on. Everyone's heart is racing to hear
the news.

PRESIDENT

NASA we are live with the leaders
of the UN and Global Security
Counsel, go ahead.

NASA NERVE CENTER (MALE V.O.)

The Alien Armada just fired a EMP
burst at the surface of the
planet. You need to get all your
aircraft on the ground immediately
or they are going to start
dropping like flies.

PRESIDENT

How much time do we have?

NASA NERVE CENTER (MALE V.O.)

The wave is at 600,000 feet now.
It's falling at a rate of 1,000
feet per second. It will hit our
surface in approximately 10
minutes.

PRESIDENT

What areas will be affected?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NASA NERVE CENTER (MALE V.O.)

No, sir, you don't understand.
This EMP doesn't affect certain
areas, it encompasses the entire
planet.

PRESIDENT

Oh, my god. Can we shut down the
entire country in 10 minutes?

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

It's never been tried, sir, but
we'll do our best.

The National Security Advisor gets up and rushes out of
the room.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Sir, I recommend we order all our
aircraft that are still in the air
to hit the deck below 5,000 feet
until they can get feet dry.

PRESIDENT

Yes, do it.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Mr. President, we still have P-3's
on station across the Atlantic.
They will have to ditch, sir.

PRESIDENT

Prepare them.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROTA, SPAIN-AIR BASE/FEW MINUTES LATER

One U.S. P-3 Orion returning to base. Two other P-3's
still inbound and much further out over sea. Second P-3
300 miles out from Rota Spain inbound at maximum speed.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORFOLK NAVAL AIR BASE/SAME TIME

The Delta Wing fighters at maximum burn from feet wet.
First wave landing and shutting down immediately. Second
and third wave at max speed and still inbound..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NORFOLK MILITARY AIR CONTROLLER
Sir, they're not going to make it
in time.

MILITARY FLIGHT CONTROL
SUPERVISOR
What other options do we have?

NORFOLK MILITARY AIR CONTROLLER
I have an idea but it's not by the
book, sir.

MILITARY FLIGHT CONTROL
SUPERVISOR
Well, let's hear it!

NORFOLK MILITARY AIR CONTROLLER
We direct them to the coast and
let them choose their own landing
spot when they get feet dry.

MILITARY FLIGHT CONTROL
SUPERVISOR
You're right it's not by the book.

NORFOLK MILITARY AIR CONTROLLER
Right now over land is better than
home, sir.

MILITARY FLIGHT CONTROL
SUPERVISOR
Do it, have them jettison their
emergency fuel tanks and head
directly for the coast. It'll
hopefully buy them a few more
seconds.

CUT TO:

EXT. 300,000 FEET ABOVE THE PLANET'S SURFACE/MOMENTS
LATER

The EMP wave continues to descend to the surface. Long
range P-3 Orions descending to 5,000 feet and making
their way to the Rota Spain Air Base.

All military ships at sea have powered down completely
and are now dead in the water.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER TACTICAL ROOM/6 HOURS LATER

Everyone watching the global display of all military aircraft in flight.

PRESIDENT

How many are not going to make it?

CHIEF OF STAFF

About 20%, Mr. President. Give us a 3D image of the wave and our aircraft still in the air. It seems as if the Norfolk Squadron is making a straight shot for the coast.

Four large monitors dividing the 3D image covering the different hemispheres of the planet.

West coast fighter squadrons making feet dry and on the ground for shut down.

CUT TO:

EXT. 50 MILES OFF THE NORFOLK, VA. COAST-5,000 FEET/SAME TIME

Delta Air wing wave 3 and 4 are inbound to the Norfolk Air Base.

DELTA LEADER

Delta squadron, this is Delta Leader. We are not going to make feet dry back home before that EMP hits us. We're at 5,000 feet, but I'm going to order us down to 500 feet, and hope my plan works.

DELTA 02 (MALE V.O.)

We're with you, Topper. Let's make the run.

DELTA LEADER

Alright, let's go down to 500 feet and head for the coast.

Waves 3 and 4 decrease altitude to 500 feet.

DELTA LEADER

Control, this is Delta Leader, I need a altitude update on that EMP wave every 10 seconds.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NORFOLK MILITARY AIR CONTROLLER
(MALE V.O.)
Roger that, Delta Leader.

CUT TO:

INT. VIRGINIA MILITARY CONTROL TOWER/MOMENTS LATER

The entire tower is in an uproar trying to shutdown all unnecessary electronic equipment.

MILITARY FLIGHT CONTROL
SUPERVISOR
I want all transmitters and receivers turned off with the exception of the one bringing in waves 3 and 4! One radar up and running, only one!

CUT TO:

INT. DELTA LEADER COCKPIT/MOMENTS LATER

Delta Leader comes up with a plan to get the squadron on the ground.

DELTA LEADER 01
Delta Wing, this is Delta leader, I hope you all have your carrier landing qualifications because you're going to need'em.

DELTA 02 (MALE V.O.)
This is crazy, Topper. But crazy always seem to work for you.

DELTA LEADER 01
Alright Delta Wing listen up. As soon as we get feet dry every one find an empty street with electrical lines. That shouldn't be too hard.

Gold Wing five miles from feet dry over Fort Lauderdale.

NORFOLK MILITARY FLIGHT CONTROL
(MALE V.O.)
Delta Squadron, this flight, the wave is at 30,000 feet. You have 30 seconds to get on the deck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DELTA LEADER 01
Roger that, Delta Squadron is feet
dry. Split up and find a street
now! Catch the hook and drop it
down hard!

Delta Squadron flying down almost every street looking
for electrical lines on the poles to catch with their
hooks. Some catch the lines and run into local
businesses.

NORFOLK MILITARY FLIGHT CONTROL
(MALE V.O.)
Delta Leader, the wave is at
20,000 feet, giving you 20 seconds
to hit the deck!

Delta Leader landing on a long street dragging five or
six electrical poles on both sides finally coming to a
stop in front of a McDonald's.

DELTA LEADER 01
Everyone on the ground, emergency
shutdown! Now!

DELTA 09 (MALE V.O.)
Still looking for a street, sir!

DELTA LEADER 01
Goddamn it, Skeeter! Find a
street, drop that hook and put her
down, now!

NORFOLK MILITARY FLIGHT CONTROL
(MALE V.O.)
Delta Squadron, the wave is at
5,000 feet.

DELTA LEADER 01
Skeeter, get on the deck now!

Delta leader watches the EMP wave hit the ground and
vaporizes followed by a loud explosion heard to the west.

DELTA LEADER 01
Skeeter! Skeeter...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS AND HIGHWAYS SURROUNDING THE SHIPS/HOURS
LATER

Armored Tank Divisions escorted by Army Reserve
Battalions march to surround the alien vessels hovering
the cities.

The alien craft start dropping little bubbles. They
transform into hovering half shells that form perfect
line formations. Hovering down every street they slowly
move in the direction of the Army Reserves.

COLONEL TOWNSEND

Blue Devil Division, you are clear
to move into the capitol. Clear
the streets of civilian personnel
as you make your way to the big
house.

CAPTAIN JOIST

Roger that sir, we're on our way.

Armored tanks moving towards the White House when they
spot a formation of half shells turning from a side
street in their direction.

CAPTAIN JOIST

All hold. Ground, take cover.

Tanks moving down the street halt immediately. Ground
troops break formation taking cover in building door
entrances and behind columns.

CAPTAIN JOIST

This is Blue Devil 1, we have our
first encounter.

The alien force advance several blocks in the direction
of the US Army Force.

COLONEL TOWNSEND

Captain, proceed with extreme
caution.

CAPTAIN JOIST

As always, sir.

Captain Joist looks over to his communication Private.

CAPTAIN JOIST

Put me on speaker.

The connection rings out over the tank sound system.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAPTAIN JOIST
This is Captain Joist United
States Army, Armored Tank
Division. What are your
intentions here?

An eerie silence filled the air as crumpled paper and twigs blows down the street. The Captain sends out an order to the other tanks.

CAPTAIN JOIST
Let's form up in two columns here
so they won't be able to get by
us.

The tanks form two lines in the middle of the street. The street is wide enough to maneuver the tanks with buildings on both sides. The alien crafts mimic their formation.

CAPTAIN JOIST
Sargent, what do you make of this?

SARGENT
They're copying us, sir.

CAPTAIN JOIST
I can see that, but they're not
firing or advancing.

SARGENT
Well, they've already invaded our
land, sir.

CAPTAIN JOIST
What are they waiting for?

SARGENT
What are we waiting for, sir?

At that precise moment the alien craft stacked themselves in front of the tank columns.

CAPTAIN JOIST
Oh crap, here it is. Column's 1
and 2 fire!

The tanks fire a single round directly towards the stacked craft. Before impact they changed their shape. Each vehicle, in a matter of milliseconds separating into 6 smaller vehicles letting the tank rounds pass through their formation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SARGENT

Oh man, did you see that shit!

CAPTAIN JOIST

Fire at will! Fire at will!

Tanks firing shell after shell. Soldiers stepping out from building entrances and from behind every obstruction on the street. Their fury of bullets bounce off and goes through the vessels on the street.

CAPTAIN JOIST

Cease fire! Cease fire!

The black vessels forming the second stack shot up in the air on both sides of the street and disappeared over the buildings in seconds.

The first stack started spinning, firing laser rounds destroying the tanks one by one in a matter of seconds.

The second stack appeared over the edge of the buildings above the tanks firing at the soldiers on both sides of the street, killing them in a crossfire.

Taking only seconds to destroy an entire block of US Forces the alien ground vehicles efficiently dominated the streets of every city they invaded.

Sweeping every street and alley leaving piles of smoking hot metal and obliterated uniforms.

CUT TO:

EXT. 10 BLOCKS FROM THE BATTLE SCENE/MOMENTS LATER

Alien Half Shells control the streets hovering over the military rubble when out from between some buildings Apache Helicopters fly out.

Banking out sideways they open fire with a rounds of 70mm rockets, bombarding the street with enough explosive fire to completely cover the area in a cloud of smoke.

NIGHT HAWK 01

Base, this is Night Hawk 01.
Standing by for the smoke to clear, but I think we took'em down sir.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

APACHE BASE

Night Hawk 01, this is base.
Roger that, standing by for damage
assessment.

More Apaches fly out into the street falling into formation with the others. Their weapons aiming in the direction of the alien force waiting for the smoke to clear for a damage assessment.

The smoke clears and none of the alien crafts can be seen.

NIGHT HAWK 01

What the hell? Where did they go?

The alien crafts hovering above them commence rapid fire of their Gatling Laser Canons. Shooting down through the Apache Helicopters exploding their rounds on the streets.

APACHE BASE

Night Hawk 01, this base over.
Night Hawk 01, this is base over!

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER TACTICAL ROOM/MOMENTS LATER

President leaning back in his chair rubbing his forehead with his hand.

PRESIDENT

How do we fight a enemy with these capabilities?

No answer from his staff.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Sir, the countries entire gold supply is gone. The depositories claim the gold was extracted up through the roof into one of those alien crafts.

The President looks up at him.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

There are similar reports from countries around the world.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

They are harvesting our lands of
it's crops, minerals and precious
metals. When they finish the land
is barren and useless.

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

There are also reports of these
ships doing the same to our
oceans. They are believed to be
extracting our ocean's plant life.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Each of these Harvesters are
protected by at least 100 of these
shape shifting, laser firing fast
attack craft.

CUT TO:

INT. MAMMOTH CAVE-KENTUCKY, LEVEL 20-GOLD SECTOR/1 HOUR
LATER

Secretary of State looking up at the giant figure
breathing erratically. He tries to find the right words
to say but draws a blank. Standing next to a high table
holding on trying not to fall down.

SERIONE (CONT'D)

Captain, if you would be so kind
as to find Mr. Secretary a fitting
chair, he looks like he needs one.

Serione crossing his arms trying to calm him down.

SERIONE

I know you are finding this
difficult to absorb all at once.
I know it's a bit overwhelming at
first. Just take your time and
relax.

A tall messenger enters the conference room walking up to
Serione and whispering into his ear.

SECRETARY OF STATE

(shocked)

You're, you're all giants?

SERIONE

(calm)

Giants!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bending towards him gesturing with his hand to get him to speak.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Yes, yes. Giants, oh my god, giants.

SERIONE

You said it! Very well done, Mr. Secretary. We should talk, don't you think?

Secretary of State rapidly shakes his head up and down in an agreeing motion.

SECRETARY OF STATE

(Breathless)

Yes, talk.

SERIONE

A lot has happened since you've been down below with us. The entire surface of the planet is being invaded by the shadows.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Shadows? What are shadows?

SERIONE

A very powerful race of beings. They have been conquering portions of different galaxies since, well, since time began in our little spot in space.

SECRETARY OF STATE

You've encountered them before.

SERIONE

I can see why they sent you, Mr. Secretary.

Giving the Secretary of State a serious look.

SERIONE

Yes, we have been crossing technologies for many years now.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Approximately how many years would that be to date?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SERIONE

Honestly, I couldn't say.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Or won't say.

SERIONE

No, Mr. Secretary, couldn't say. You see it was long before my time. It started during the Jurassic periods of our world.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Our world?

SERIONE

We have a lot more to talk about.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER-CLASSIFIED LOCATION/MORNING

President escorted by his Chief of Staff, National Security Advisor, Director of Homeland Security, Science Advisor, his cabinet members and personal assistants now entering the protective bunker and setting up for the Nation's Defense.

PRESIDENT

How do we fight a force like that?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

I have know idea, sir.

PRESIDENT

How much of the country survived the EMP?

PRESIDENT'S ASSISTANT

Approximately 40%, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT

Let's get NASA on the line.

PRESIDENT'S ASSISTANT

Yes, sir.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Mr. President, we lost 3 P-3's off the coast of Spain and 5 Predators that were flying missions over Europe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT

Please, I don't want to hear about any unmanned flights right now.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Yes, sir. We lost 2 pilots just outside of Norfolk, Va. The remainder of the Delta Squadron will be out of commission due to landing in streets of Hampton, Va.

Large thin monitors are turned on lighting up the entire conference space. NASA Hubble monitoring station is displayed on the main viewer in front of the President looking tired and sluggish.

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

Mr. President, good to see you again, sir.

PRESIDENT

How about telling us why NASA didn't see these city-size ships that are destroying our planet and killing our military?

The President removes his jacket and tie putting them on the floor.

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

Mr. President, that I have no explanation for, sir. One minute the skies were clear and the next minute there they were. Some sort of cloaking ability.

PRESIDENT

Not that I want things to get worst, but what is the story on our incoming guest?

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

Well, let's look at the live feed from the Hubble, sir. I can't give you a better update than that.

Main viewing monitor shows the Hubble Telescope display of the Earth.

PRESIDENT

So, we have ships hovering over our major cities.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Ships roaming our country side
harvesting our land and in high
orbit around our planet and
something inbound to our space
soon.

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

Yes, sir, our situation seems to
be exactly that.

PRESIDENT

Well that would not explain how
these ships got into our
atmosphere undetected!

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

(nervous)

I don't know what to say, sir.
The Hubble didn't see them. Mr.
President, we did pick up a
strange carrier wave that hit the
planet in many different
locations.

PRESIDENT

Did it come from these ships?

On the main view monitor spiraling Wormholes start to
appear.

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

Unknown, sir. Mr. President, I
think our guest have just arrived,
sir.

PRESIDENT

What?

Linked in with NASA's live feed from the Hubble Telescope
they observe large black alien crafts shoot out of a
large wormhole taking tactical positions around the
planet.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

They have 50 ships joining the
others moving into positions
around the planet sir.

DR. STEVE BECK (MALE V.O.)

There is one larger ship that
seems to be staying beside our
moon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE

Sir, I suggest we initiate
Operation Around the World.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

I agree, sir. It's always better
to be safe than sorry.

The President starts to get very upset.

PRESIDENT

You watched how easily they
defeated our fighters! And now
with additional ships in orbit I'm
thinking they can fire that EMP
weapon more easily than before.
And you still believe we have a
chance?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Mr. President, we can't just do
nothing.

PRESIDENT

I need to address the nation.
Activate the Emergency Broadcast
System. Set it up, 30 minutes.

PRESIDENT'S ASSISTANT

Yes, sir.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY-TIME SQUARE/30 MIN LATER

Large main screen viewer in the center of the square with
a paused message, "Please Standby for Presidential
Announcement". For the first time since the large
monitor was installed the streets intersecting at Time
Square were empty.

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

My fellow Americans, an
unprecedented event has occurred
which will affect our entire
planet, in fact, our very
existence.

Televisions are on in every household, every business,
every gathering place to listen to the words of the
country's leader.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

People have gone underground, in their basements, anywhere but on the street levels of the cities.

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

That unanswered question by your government for many years has apparently been answered. First, there has been an unveiling over the major cities of the world by a large force that has the ability to stealth themselves completely. Those are the vessels that are hovering above our cities right now.

The President wipes his mouth with a handkerchief, composes himself for a moment.

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

But there is another force much larger in size in the upper atmosphere. By way of the Hubble Telescope we observed the opening of a large wormhole.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL CONFERENCE ROOM/SAME TIME

The President sitting at the head of the long conference table addressing the country.

PRESIDENT

A large Armada of black vessels exited the wormhole and have now joined forces with the other ships and taken up tactical positions in high orbit around our planet. The vessels have not made any attempts to establish communications nor have they taken any hostile actions against our planet.

CUT TO:

INT. VARIOUS AMERICAN HOMES ACROSS THE COUNTRY/SAME TIME

Families and friends are not gathering in each other's houses to listen to the President's announcement.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT (MALE V.O.)

We are attempting to establish communications with the unknown force to determine their intentions. At this point I strongly urge everyone to simply remain calm and stay in your homes. We will update you again after communications have been established.

The picture on the view monitor goes blank, then to static.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER CONFERENCE ROOM/SAME TIME

The static on the bunker conference monitors turns to black smoke.

PRESIDENT

Am I still live?

PRESIDENT'S ASSISTANT

No, Mr. President, you're not.

Nudging his chin towards the monitor.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS AROUND THE WORLD/MOMENTS LATER

The President's announcement is interrupted by a unknown transmission. Now broadcasting on every television around the world and in the immediate presence of every leader of every major country on the planet.

A dark greyish sphere appears with a bright light blinding from the center.

ALIEN COMMANDER (MALE V.O.)

Hear me, offspring of this world. I do not wish to destroy you while I carry out my campaign. I only intend to use you as your former Gods have done over the past millennia.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALIEN COMMANDER

You will be the workforce towards
our endeavors. This planet now
belongs to us.

Large harvesting ships descending to the surface. They
begin sucking up the planets green resources, trees,
grass and plant life, even the wildlife.

Harvesting ships also dove deep into the planet's water
supply for the plant life on the ocean's floors.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL CONFERENCE ROOM/SAME TIME

The President is looking around at his staff and cabinet
of advisors. He turns his head and whispers over to his
Science Advisor.

PRESIDENT

When he says offspring, I'm
assuming he means us?

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

I think so, sir.

CHIEF OF STAFF

(whispering)

I don't think I like the sound of
that.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

What's there to like?

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

(whispering)

Every living thing is the
offspring of something.

CHIEF OF STAFF

(whispering)

Well, I still don't like it.

Helplessly staring at the dark sphere on the monitor.

CUT TO:

EXT. VARIOUS CITIES IN THE USA/MOMENTS LATER

People standing still in their private spaces looking at the glowing sphere on their television screens.

ALIEN COMMANDER (MALE V.O.)

I will strip your planet of all
it's natural resources. I want
all the technological advances
made over the past 10,000 Earth
years.

Transmission being broadcast on every known planetary
frequency.

ALIEN COMMANDER (MALE V.O.)

Your Gods, they use you as
shields. They have a tendency of
not wanting to be seen, but they
are among you.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSEHOLDS IN VARIOUS COUNTRIES AROUND THE
WORLD/SAME TIME

Families, neighbors and friends sit in shock watching and
listening to the bright glowing sphere on their
television.

ALIEN COMMANDER (MALE V.O.)

If your forefathers and your Gods
care anything about your survival
they will comply with my demands.
And my demands are not negotiable.

The transmission stops and the president face is left on
the television confused not knowing what to say.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL CONFERENCE ROOM/MOMENTS LATER

The President sits in his chair, mouth barely open almost
speechless.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT

I can not stress how important it is for everyone to stay calm and inside your homes until further notice. Thank you.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY LEADING TO THE TACTICAL ROOM/MOMENTS LATER

The President and his entourage walking the long hallway from the conference room.

PRESIDENT

I've changed my mind. They're not going to enslave our people. Over our dead bodies. Move forward with Operation Around the World.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

Mr. President, I've just been notified by Dr. Beck that we have lost our link with the Hubble telescope sir.

PRESIDENT

And the hits just keeps on coming.

Walking quickly towards the Tactical Room.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER-TACTICAL ROOM/6 HOURS LATER

President walks into the War Room his entire tactical staff are setup standing by to commence operations.

PRESIDENT

Are we all set, Jim?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Yes, sir. Waiting your command, sir.

PRESIDENT

Okay, let's get them in the air.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Yes, sir.

Secretary of Defense looks over to his 2nd and gives him the head nod to proceed.

CUT TO:

EXT. 30,000 FEET ABOVE THE SURFACE/MOMENTS LATER

Every E2C, every AWACS available is deploying to the skies taking up stations around the world. All commercial airlines are on the ground. Any airborne traffic will be earth military or alien.

All tracking stations on alert at all commercial airports, land air bases, military and civilian aircraft carriers of all types.

Fighter aircraft from all the nations of the UN. Even countries that were in the past undecided of their affiliation with the rest of the world took to the skies to join in the defense of this planet.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH ORBIT/MOMENTS LATER

The Dark Armada launches their fleet of small attack vessels, but they do not enter Earth's atmosphere. Instead they remain in close proximity to their ships.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER/SAME TIME

Everyone watching the live feed from the tactical satellites.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Our people are in the sky. They're not attacking. Why aren't they attacking?

PRESIDENT

Well let's not hope for it, Jim.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Well, sir, it's just strange.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT

What's your gut telling you?

Secretary of Defense pulls the President off to the side to speak privately.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

(whispering)

Sir, I think we've been compromised.

PRESIDENT

(whispering)

You think one of our staff?

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

I don't know, sir. But I feel it's much larger than just us.

PRESIDENT

What are you saying?

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Sir, I'm saying they know our plans before we can execute them.

Waving his hand at the others to stand back while he speaks confidentially with the President.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

(whispering)

Let's look at the facts, sir. These beings reaction to our tactics have been quick, decisive and 100% accurate. They have put us down.

Looking over his shoulder at the others then back to the President.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Now I don't care what galaxy they're from. No one can be that successful without some help.

He gives the President a serious stare.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH ORBIT/MINUTES LATER

The Shadow Armada adjusting their lines of formation around the planet. From the front and the sides of each vessel nozzles extend out and heat up.

A beam shoots out from all four sides of each ship circling, connecting and enveloping the entire planet. The ships begin to descend into Earth's low orbit decreasing their beam formation on the planet.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL TACTICAL BUNKER/MOMENTS LATER

Watching the shadow force shoot their beams around the planet starting a panic in the tactical room. All eyes wide open watching this incredible phenomenon taking place.

PRESIDENT

They're letting us use our satellites, why?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Maybe because they're using them too.

PRESIDENT

That would make since. Satellites are eyes and ears to us as they are to them.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

But, sir, that also means they're in our Military network.

PRESIDENT

Jim, we're full blown on this operation?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Yes, sir. We have 15 rotating squadrons in the air as we speak. Every country around the world have their skies protected also, sir.

The President draws a wrinkle in his forehead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT

I don't feel good about this, at all.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Yes, sir. I feel the same way.

PRESIDENT

Recall them all. Recall everyone. Return To Base now! Get them on the ground!

CUT TO:

EXT. LOW ORBIT/SAME TIME

The beams from the shadow armada start to intensify and expand shielding the entire planet. Every ship in the armada simultaneously emits a pulse that blankets the planet and falls to the surface.

CUT TO:

EXT. EARTH'S AIR SPACE - LOW ORBIT/MOMENTS LATER

The skies over North America, Europe, Asia, U.A.E., Russia filled with falling aircraft and opened parachutes as the EMP rapidly falls to the surface.

As the wave hits the surface all electronic equipment, anything running on electricity is fried. The military fleet is now powerless. Entire Battle Groups dead in the water without any means of propulsion.

Row formations of alien small attack craft laying down a barrage of spiraling laser fire. Every available crew member comes out on the upper deck to fire every small arms weapon in the armory.

Waves splatter 30 feet in the air as the Gatling laser fire shred the Navy ships into pieces.

The entire planet goes dark, seemingly lifeless.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER/SAME TIME

Lights flickering on and off in the bunker. The bunker barely affected, because of its shielding it can withstand the affects of a EMP.

PRESIDENT

Did they do what I think they did, again?

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

Yes, sir, they hit the entire planet with the EMP wave again. The entire planet. That's incredible.

PRESIDENT

Well, let's not spend a lot time admiring them for it and more time trying to figure how to fight them.

Major cities of the world back up generators kick in seemingly bringing the cities partially back to life.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

This wave was twice as fast as the last one. They adapt and change to every tactic we try.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Mr. President, we lost another 10% of our country's power index.

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE

Mr. President, it's obvious they want to keep us on the ground. So we need to organize our forces there, on the ground.

PRESIDENT

Agreed, but we don't want them to think that they have us trapped on the ground.

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE

We'll think of something, sir.

PRESIDENT

I can assume that our primary means of communications with our allies have been knocked out as well?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE

Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT

In the meantime find us another means of communicating, General.

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE

Right away, sir.

PRESIDENT

Did we lose all our pilots?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Yes, sir, we did.

PRESIDENT

That means every other country lose their pilots as well, because we wanted to activate Operation Around the World.

The President grasping his head in the palm of his hands. Staff heads humbling down in despair.

CUT TO:

INT. LONG BEACH, CA-CONDOMINIUM/LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Andreas's wife Janice is home nervously preparing lunch for herself. Her cellphone vibrates on the kitchen counter. She rushes to answer it before the vibration stop.

JANICE

Hello!

ANDREAS (MALE V.O.)

Hi, honey.

JANICE

Andre, are you alright? Where have you been? Where the hell are you? Are you still in Vegas?

ANDREAS (MALE V.O.)

Honey, take it easy I'm okay. I can't tell you where I am though, or where I'm going.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANICE

What? You have to tell me something. Do you know our planet is under attack? And most of the country has lost power because of some blast wave by these aliens.

ANDREAS

Yes, honey. I know all about it and I'm glad you're safe. Honey, I'm on to something extraordinary here.

JANICE

What could be more extraordinary than a planetary invasion? Fortunately California is staying on top of things here. They drop the power before those waves hit.

Rubbing her head walking back and forth to the windows.

JANICE

Baby, I'm going out of my mind worrying about you. Tell me what's going on?

CUT TO:

EXT. MAMMOTH CAVE ENTRANCE-KENTUCKY/LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Arriving at the gates of a high security fence with large circling barbwire. Andreas looking out of the windows of the large black SUV with curious eyes as they are driven down this very long paved road.

ANDREAS

Honey, do you remember what I told you about the Big Homecoming.

JANICE (FEMALE V.O.)

Yeah...

Andreas gets a cut the conversation short sign from Jasood.

ANDREAS

Well, I think it might be happening. Honey, I gotta go okay, bye.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jasood's large finger presses the terminate button ending the call.

JANICE (FEMALE V.O.)

Baby, wait!

ANDREAS

You could have waited a little longer.

JASOOD

(to Andreas)

Not too much information, Andreas.

Andreas bows nodding his head in agreement as he removes the wire telephone headset.

ANDREAS

Alright Jasood. You still have not told me.

JASOOD

Why you?

ANDREAS

Why me?

JASOOD

Well, Andreas, you are our believer.

ANDREAS

Believer.

JASOOD

When our planet was attacked before we had a true believer among us who gave us hope and strength.

ANDREAS

So, I'm just a good luck piece?

JASOOD

No, Andreas, you are much more than that. You understand what is happening, you just don't know why.

ANDREAS

Is that why I'm here, to learn why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JASOOD

Well, when this is all over someone will have to explain all of this to the world above. I can't think of a better person than you.

He looks up at Jasood anxiously.

ANDREAS

Why can't you do it yourselves? You know announce your race to the world.

JASOOD

We tried doing that a long time ago. It was not a good relationship. We were feared then attacked, forced to seek our existence underground.

ANDREAS

I think my race is more afraid now than ever. They might view your people as a blessing.

JASOOD

Somehow I think they will see us no different than those monsters in the sky.

Jasood looks out of the dark tinted glass of the SUV up towards the clouds.

CUT TO:

INT. CLARKSVILLE-MIDDLE INCOME APARTMENT COMPLEX/ONE HOUR LATER

Mubarak and his mom at their middle income apartment, lights are off. They sit together on the floor with one candle burning to see. He walks towards the kitchen with her shadowing his steps.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

Mubarak, you want to talk about what happened at school?

MUBARAK

No, not really.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He sits at the bar counter adjacent the kitchen staring at the many trophies on the living room wall he won for puzzle solving.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

I think there is something
bothering you, but you're keeping
it bottled up inside you.

She walks around him and sits down in the chair beside him. They both stare at the news report on television displaying the enormous alien ship over Los Angeles.

MUBARAK

Mom, why do you think I have this
connection thing with puzzles?

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

I don't know baby. Maybe God has
a big plan for you in the future.

MUBARAK

I sometimes think it's because of
this amulet Pappa left for me.
Didn't he say it's the stone of
our ancestors?

He looks at the space ship on television, then to his mother.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

Yes, he did.

MUBARAK

It just looks like a rock to me.

Standing up she stretches her arm around him giving him a big hug.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

Baby, the only thing I can tell
you is that you have this ability
for a reason. And when that
reason presents itself, you will
know it.

MUBARAK

You think I will?

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

Yes, baby, I know you will. Just
accept it as a gift from God. And
everything will work itself out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MUBARAK

Okay mom.

Mubarak clinches his key shape amulet his father gave to him just before he died.

CUT TO:

INT. LEVEL 20-GOLD SECTOR/FIVE MINUTES LATER

Secretary of State sitting down with Serione having a cup of hot tea.

SERIONE

How is your tea John? May I call you, John?

JOHN

Yes, you may, and the tea is great.

They relax in a very large room similar to a very extravagant hotel lounge with stone walls.

JOHN

Serione, that's your name? How long have you been here?

SERIONE

John, officially for me it has been five hundred and twelve of your earth years.

JOHN

Five hundred and twelve years? Then how old are you, if you don't mind me asking?

SERIONE

Not at all. I am a glorious seven thousand and two plus of your earth years. Although there are people here who would probably conceal several hundred years or so from you.

John looks up at him with a surprise look on his face.

JOHN

(Surprised)

Others? You mean there are more like you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERIONE

(Smiling)

John, I will give you the trillion dollar tour shortly. But we are still waiting for one more guest and a very good friend of mine.

JOHN

I've had so many eye openers today I don't know if I can handle much more.

SERIONE

It takes some getting use to, John, but you'll be fine.

Serione looks down at him with a big smile.

CUT TO:

INT. LEVEL-20 WAITING ROOM/15 MINUTES LATER

Finishing up their cup of tea they observe the arrival of another bullet rail on the viewing monitor. Jasood and Andreas step out and make their way to the waiting room.

The large entrance door opens putting the four face to face.

SERIONE

Jasood, so wonderful to see you again. It has been a very long time.

JASOOD

Yes, it has, my old friend. Around 105 years if I'm not mistaken.

SERIONE

You hardly ever are, my friend.

Everyone looking at each other with see-saw eyes wondering what to say.

SERIONE

Well, what say we take a moment to get to know one another. John, this is my friend of many years Jasood, and his guest, Dr. Andreas Marks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREAS

Andreas, please call me, Andreas.

Andreas extending his hand to shake with the Secretary of State.

JOHN

I know who you are Dr. Marks. The government profiled you just last year. Your thesis was, ah, very entertaining.

ANDREAS

(to Jasood)

Entertaining? He says the government thinks I'm entertaining.

Andreas feels insulted.

JASOOD

Gentlemen, we are not here to voice any opinions about one another.

JOHN

Well, that's fine by me. Exactly what are we doing here?

ANDREAS

I would like to know that myself, actually.

CUT TO:

INT. CONNECTED CHAMBER/MOMENTS LATER

They all pass through a very high corridor into a much larger chamber.

JOHN

Oh my god, now I know how that guy felt when he entered Jurassic Park. Please don't misunderstand, I'm not calling you dinosaurs, not by a stretch.

SERIONE

Not to worry, we are not easily insulted about our size.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The human guest watching groups of large people moving about in the underground facility. Many using equipment and accessories similar to that used by the surface humans but on a much larger scale. They observe them using lap tops the size of 60 inch wide screen televisions.

SERIONE (CONT'D)

I know what you are thinking,
John.

Looking down at him and up again. He lowers his chin then looks forward again.

SERIONE (CONT'D)

You believe that you are looking at the greatest security threat to your country, maybe even the world. Well, let me assure you, the greatest threat to your National Security would be to assume that we are a threat to your National Security.

JOHN

Serione, you have to see how we would view this. This is very alien to us.

SERIONE

Yes, I know. Your kind still think you descended from apes.

JOHN

We did, didn't we?

ANDREAS

Sir, ah, John. Surely you're not closing your eyes to what we're being exposed to here?

JOHN

Yes, I do Dr. Marks. The fall of our systems of beliefs. The fall of our society.

ANDREAS

It's the truth, John!

JOHN

The truth that can tear our world apart. Religions falling apart.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JOHN (CONT'D)

What would the world cling to
then? And all because some man
was wrong about our evolution?

ALL NEPHILIM (V.O.)

Darwin!

A unison of raised voices semi-shouting from the monitor
floor below.

SERIONE

Don't be insulted, John. Just a
little evolutionary chuckle on
their part.

SERIONE

Gentlemen, what would you say if I
told you that your race are the
aliens on this planet?

SERIONE

I would say you already told us
that.

ANDREAS

I knew it?

SERIONE

Let's talk a little further shall
we?

SERIONE putting his enormous hand on the Secretary State
back guiding him to another chamber even more vase and
sophisticated.

JOHN

It feels like I'm on another
planet. This has to be the most
advanced, high tech train station
I have ever seen.

SERIONE

Well, you're almost correct about
that.

Six to eight walls start unfolding opening the space to a
large free fall rail system.

JOHN

Wow, what's that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SERIONE

This John, Andreas, is our ride
for the afternoon.

ANDREAS

Where are we going?

JASOOD

To visit some of our brethren at
the North Pole. Well, not exactly
your brethren.

JOHN

North Pole? Underground?

JASOOD

Yes, it should be a smooth ride
today. But as they say, nothing
ever goes exactly the way you
would like. Shall we step inside?

He gestures his hand inside the vehicle like a door man
in front of a 5 Star Hotel.

CUT TO:

INT. INNER EARTH BULLET RAIL STATION/MOMENTS LATER

Shape of a high caliber projectile hovering above a
roller coaster like rail system. Rails riding along a
cliff prior to dropping off into the blackness over a
ledge.

Looking over the cliff John expresses a face full of
fear.

SERIONE

Not to worry, John. It's just
like a roller coaster ride, I
think.

JOHN

I've been on roller coasters
before. This is nothing like
that. You can't even see the
bottom.

SERIONE

You better hurry to get strapped
in your seat. First drop is a
doozy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREAS

(to Serione)

You think?

SERIONE

(to Andreas)

I've never been on a roller coaster before. It's the best guess I can give you for a reference.

ANDREAS

Did you say hurry and get strapped in?

System announcement over the intercom.

SYSTEM VOICE (FEMALE V.O.)

Drop rockets will fire in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. Fire...

Secretary of State closing his eyes gripping the arms of his seat. The rail rocket creeps to the edge of the cliff slowly curving downward then gravity takes over.

The drop rockets fire propelling the bullet car downward at a tremendous speed. John and Andreas screech their voices in a loud tenor pitch. Not realizing that the passenger car levels out with every turn.

JOHN

Is it over?

SERIONE

We are leveled out now Mr. Secretary.

Inertial dampening suspension prevents passengers from feeling almost any of the aggressive movements of the vehicle.

JOHN

Don't you think you could have told us that before we took off?

John and Andreas breathing heavily from the excitement of the drop.

JASOOD

(to John)

And miss those screams? How do you reach those high tones anyway?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JOHN

(to Jasood)

Just make sure we don't crash,
please.

ANDREAS

We seem to be moving pretty fast.

JASOOD

Oh about 5,000 miles per hour to
be exact.

JOHN

What? That's impossible on the
ground, or on a rail system.

SERIONE

You see our systems down here are
much more advanced than those you
are accustomed on the surface. We
have rockets attached that boost
our speed up to 5,000 mph, when
they cut out the magnetic rail
system sustains our speed for the
duration of the trip.

The vehicle exits the ground in what seems to be a
beautiful tropical rainforest. A magnificent city
towering over the hillsides reflecting a bright glare
from the blinding sun.

JOHN

Wait a minute. If we are inside
the Earth aren't we suppose to be
upside down?

SERIONE

You want to answer that Andreas?

ANDREAS

Some Ancient theories suggest that
once Inner Space has been reached
there is a Gravity Reversal that
takes place.

JOHN

So when is it going to happen?

Everyone stands up to move about the car. Admiring the
waterfalls 1,000 feet high. The bluest sky they have
ever seen does not have one cloud in it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANDREAS

I think it already has happened.

SERIONE

Right you are, Andreas. You see gravity works very similar here as it does on the surface.

JASOOD

Just as your gravity holds everything on the ground so does our's.

Jasood virtually grabs a monitor from his display putting it on virtual slide that delivers the monitor display in front of John and Andreas.

JASOOD

We believe the force of the sun creates the gravity weld around the planet. So the force of our Inner Sun creates gravity in the same manner except it pushes everything up.

JOHN

But in our case it's down.

SERIONE

Correct, John.

ANDREAS

Have you ever had any accidents?

SERIONE

Not to my knowledge. Let's not start out by becoming the first, shall we? We best take our seats just to be on the safe side. We will be arriving soon.

The 3 humans rush to their seats and strap in tight.

CUT TO:

EXT. BULLET RAIL STATION-NORTH POLE/MOMENTS LATER

Bullet Rail arrives along a cliff wall same as the station they left.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOHN

It was hard to see anything. We were travelling so fast.

SERIONE

Well, we are now transiting what a few of you humans use to call, Inner Earth.

JOHN

Inner Earth? I thought that was a myth, an ole folks tale.

SERIONE

And before today, you thought a race of giants never existed.

ANDREAS

Gotcha on that one.

CUT TO:

EXT. BULLET RAIL STATION NORTH POLE-MAIN ENTRANCE/MOMENTS LATER

Gliding into an huge open rail station packed with giant people. Children taller than John and Andreas. The Bullet Rail comes to a stop, doors open automatically.

SERIONE

Come, this way. They're waiting for us.

They step out of the bullet rail into the enormous terminal.

ANDREAS

Wow. This is incredible.

Hundreds of Nephilim moving about the terminal like a big city during rush hour. They look like little children walking alongside Serione and Jasood.

JASOOD

The ceiling extends up to 500 meters. The elongated curvature of the white pylons gives added stability to the structure.

ANDREAS

You seem to know a lot about this station, Jasood.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASOOD

I should, I helped to design it.

They walk through a series of transport conveyors instantly sending them from the entrance of the terminal to a different level.

CUT TO:

INT. BULLET RAIL STATION/LEVEL 03

They exit on the third level and enter through large doors with a big sign at the top of the door, "Global Defense Center".

JOHN

You have a room called Global Defense Center?

JASOOD

Yes we do, don't you?

John looking up with a sarcastically humorous face.

JOHN

Oh yeah, doesn't everyone?

John trying to accommodate their humor.

SERIONE

Jasood, I'm sure we can give our guest a little break.

JASOOD

Certainly, I'm terribly sorry, John. Just a little giant humor. Ah, Nephilim humor.

JOHN

I suppose I deserve that. You have to know that all of this is a bit overwhelming.

ANDREAS

Well, I have to agree with John on that. I mean all this time without contact with us, why?

SERIONE

This is going to take some time. So, as you humans say, let's walk, talk and chew bubble gum.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He points them towards the door while gently pushing their backs inside.

CUT TO:

INT. GLOBAL DEFENSE CENTER/MOMENTS

The center is divided into three levels. Most of their tactical monitors on the high walls are 10 feet tall. Virtual monitors sliding from one end of the room to the other.

Display information is passed up and down, to and from each level. One bay windowed control booth on each of the four walls disseminating the information to various stations within Inner Earth.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROME-VATICAN COURTYARD/SAME TIME

One million Catholics gather for a special prayer from the Pope.

CUT TO:

EXT. VERMONT-SNAKE MOUNTAIN/SAME TIME

The curl of the rolling hills start to glow illuminating the entire area.

CUT TO:

EXT. PERU-NAZCA VALLEY/SAME TIME

The valley ground shake rumbling moving dirt raising the lighter soil to the surface. The soil from the enormous Geoglyphs only to be fully seen from the sky rise 12 inches from the ground glowing with intense heat.

Upon cooling crystallize rails form that connect the lines in an unusual way.

EXT. PUMA PUNKU/SAME TIME

H blocks, half H blocks and cube shaped blocks rise from the ground. They clasp into one another forming a flat stone plateau.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER/HOURS LATER

President receiving reports from all over the world. Many floors separating the entrance the bunker and the entrance atrium 10 levels above. A visitor shows up to see the President.

PRESIDENT

Can anyone tell me anything about what is going on with our planet?

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

Sir, at the moment we can only give you a best guess, sir.

The President looks at his Chief of Staff with angered eyebrows.

PRESIDENT

I don't have time for best guesses. We are at war! We need to know our enemy, gentlemen!

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

Our enemy is not of our world, sir. How can we possibly know anything about them?

A telephone call is received by the National Security Advisor.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Sir, I believe we might have some help in ascertaining the threat we're facing.

He presses a few keys on his keyboard, a monitor presentation of a elderly semi-silver haired man wearing a plaided suit jacket. He waits in a passageway adjacent the elevator.

PRESIDENT

You trust this man?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Well, let's just say more than I
trust him.

He hints his head over towards the President's Science
Advisor.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL EMERGENCY ELEVATOR/MOMENTS LATER

The elderly man being escorted down by two Secret Service
Agents.

DR. SILAS

This is a very nice elevator.
Some people could live in this
thing.

He looks to his left and right at the agents but not a
sound.

DR. SILAS

Just trying to make conversation.

The elevator door opens to a long cemented wall corridor
leading to the President's Tactical Bunker. As they
proceed two armed check post are passed before reaching
the main door.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER/MOMENTS LATER

Enormous 3 feet thick door slowly opens to another long
and wide passage. More Secret Service Agents are posted
along the way to the main door. Finally entering the
Bunker and greeting by the National Security Advisor.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Dr. Silas, welcome. Let's get
inside. The President will want
to hear from you immediately.

DR. SILAS

Oh really? I've never felt so
important.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They make their way through the Bunker hallways to the Conference Room. The President sitting in his chair at the head of the table.

CUT TO:

INT. BUNKER CONFERENCE ROOM/MOMENTS LATER

As they enter the room the President rises to greet Dr. Silas by shaking his hand.

DR. SILAS

I think I can give you an explanation of why this is happening, Mr. President.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Mr. President, this is Dr. Silas, Archaeologist and expert in Ancient Alien theories.

PRESIDENT

Okay, why are you in my bunker Doctor?

DR. SILAS

Well, Mr. President, because I am the only one in this room who can give you accurate answers as to what is going on with our planet.

PRESIDENT

Well then please enlighten us.

DR. SILAS

Can you play the disk you took from me on your main viewer please?

Various Ancient Alien sites appearing on the monitors. Glowing blue outlines frame each site making them stand out.

DR. SILAS

Mr. President, I had a friend of mine from NASA capture these live feeds for me. You see, for thousands of years our planet has been engaged in a global battle for survival.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT

Surviving what? We have seen nothing that would indicate any kind of a planetary war.

People walking around the room confused about what the doctor is saying.

DR. SILAS

A very bright student of mine theorized that our planet has been at the galactic center of research and development. But being that center of the galaxy came at a great price.

PRESIDENT

But everyone knows we are not the center of the galaxy.

DR. SILAS

When I say the center of the galaxy, Mr. President, I mean by definition we are one of the most valuable planets in the galaxy.

DR. SILAS

Our planetary make-up and our resources made our world the perfect petri dish for research and development, cross species experiments and natural resource cultivation.

On the monitor showing a history of global catastrophes starting with meteorite that killed off the dinosaurs.

DR. SILAS

Did it ever occur to any of you why these horrific events were happening to our planet?

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

Every planet has it's own evolutionary horrors.

DR. SILAS

Really? Bernard Russettes isn't it? If I'm not mistaken I did not look too favorable on your performance in my class.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DR. SILAS

Gentlemen, what you need to be looking at is the stability of our world. After all that has happened, why is our planet still so healthy?

DR. BERNARD RUSSETTES

Is our planet, sick?

DR. SILAS

No it is not, but it certainly should be.

CUT TO:

INT. NORTH POLE BULLET RAIL STATION-CONTROL CENTER/MOMENTS LATER

Secretary of State's eyes widen walking through the control center. Super arching skyscrapers connected by long conveyors. Elevated highways with stealth designed trams.

JOHN

Wow. There is nothing like this anywhere on the surface. This would be impressive anywhere.

Sophisticated structures linked forming a spiral of buildings.

SERIONE

Don't worry John. We are almost equally impressed by some of the beginnings of your advanced structures on the surface.

JOHN

I think we hold our own, but not as well as you obviously.

Super large personal vehicles and enormous transports shuttle the giant race of beings throughout the city.

SERIONE

What would you say if I told you that most of your modern designs and ideas originated from here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOHN

I wouldn't know what to say,
thanks?

Beautiful rolling hills, foliage and prehistorical plants outline the great city. John spots a group of creatures on the outside of the wooded area.

JOHN

What is that? Are they what I
think they are?

SERIONE

Well I don't know John. What do
you think they are?

JOHN

Bigfoot?

SERIONE

Yes, that is one of the names your
kind have given them. But as you
can see, they have no need to hide
here.

A family group of Sasquatch move freely together without
fear.

SERIONE

We do not chase them or try to
hunt them or photograph them.
This is why they do not try to
hide from us as they do with your
kind on the surface.

JOHN

(ashamed)
I understand.

SERIONE

They have their own routes to and
from the surface. But the
majority of them live down here.

CUT TO:

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS AROUND THE WORLD/MOMENTS LATER

Airports are shutdown and abandoned with aircraft at the
docking stations and lined up on the runways. All
airline traffic is suspended until further notice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Black flames start shooting out of the air destroying the airports around the planet. Strategic attacks on the carrier groups at sea destroying all aircraft deployed.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER TACTICAL ROOM/HOURS LATER

All airports around the world major and private have been shut down. Any aircraft above 1,000 feet are destroyed instantly.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Someone turn up that news report.

News announcer reporting from the field. President's assistant increases the volume on the television.

NEWS ANOUNCER (FEMALE V.O.)

We are getting reports from around the world that the airports themselves are being destroyed. Reports say they could not see anything in the sky, but the destruction is beyond belief.

Monitor display leveled ground where International Airports use to stand. Land flat and charred as if fried by a nuclear weapon.

ADMIRAL SMALLS

How do we fight enemy we can't see?

PRESIDENT

I don't know, but we have to try. General, are our fighters ready to launch?

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE

Yes, sir, they are.

PRESIDENT

Let's get them in the air then. Contact the UN and tell them we will be launching our fighters in one hour and we recommend they launching every fighter they have also.

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE

Yes, sir.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

Mr. President, I think we need to
look at this, sir.

He puts on a 3D display on the Earth. A gigantic shield
is being formed around the planet.

PRESIDENT'S SCIENCE ADVISOR

I don't believe this is happening.

DR. SILAS

Believe it. They are forming
their own shield around our
planet.

CHIEF OF STAFF

That way they can control
everything inside of it.

PRESIDENT

We have to reach orbit. General,
get our shuttle fleet armed and
ready to launch.

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE

Yes, sir.

DR. SILAS

Mr. President, might I have a
moment in private?

They walk to a private room fortified with bullet proof
glass and sound proof walls.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER-SOUND PROOF ROOM/MOMENTS LATER

The President and Dr. Silas are escorted by two Secret
Service men to the sound proof room. He walks around a
large oval table waiting for the door to close to begin
his conversation.

PRESIDENT

Okay, Dr. Silas, what in the hell
is this all about?

DR. SILAS

First of all Mr. President. You
should call off that order of
sending up any type of aircraft.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT

Doctor, we are one of the strongest nations on this planet. We have to do something.

DR. SILAS

I agree, but when the time is right. Otherwise you are going to send thousands of people to their deaths, and you don't want that.

PRESIDENT

No, we don't want that to happen.

DR. SILAS

Trust me when I say you cannot win a war against an enemy you do not understand and are not prepared to fight.

Dr. Silas walks around to the far side of the table.

DR. SILAS

Mr. President, can you imagine an enemy that can't be reasoned with? Has no fear and can adapt to every human tactic you can think of and kill every weapon system you put them up against?

PRESIDENT

What can we do?

DR. SILAS

Well, Mr. President, it's about one or two options.

PRESIDENT

Options? What options are you referring to, Doctor?

DR. SILAS

Tell me, Mr. President, do you believe in giants?

Tight smirk in his lip the president gives him a strange look of confusion and curiosity.

CUT TO:

EXT. GLOBAL DEFENSE CENTER/MOMENTS LATER

Track design on a schematic board details the entire path of the Bullet Rails when it cycles Inner Earth.

SERIONE

We need to close all destination tracks before we launch the bullets.

ANDREAS

And the bullets will run the rails like Electrons circling a Nucleus, right?

SERIONE

Exactly Dr. Marks, but on a planetary scale. Almost equivalent to the power of our sun.

JOHN

And what is the maximum velocity?

CEBLIA

We don't know exactly. To this day we haven't been able to measure it's top speed.

CEBLIA

Oh you'd have to turn it on to do that.

JOHN

Will it harm the human population on the surface?

CEBLIA

Ah, we don't think so. The system is coded with DNA samples of every creature that inhabits this world. So it's not likely to harm them.

JOHN

What? Have you ever tried this before?

CEBLIA

No. But he has.

With her head hinting in Serione's direction.

CUT TO:

INT. ADJOINING CHAMBER/MOMENTS LATER

John and Jasood follows Serione into the other chamber.

JOHN

Their army is so vast, and their ships surround the entire planet. Are there enough sites to take them all out?

SERIONE

No, John, there is not enough. But we don't need a site for each vessel.

JOHN

We don't? What do we need?

SERIONE

Just one. But that's not our big problem right now.

JASOOD

What is the big problem?

SERIONE

Our bullet will not fire.

JOHN

What do you mean it won't fire? We can't have that problem now.

JASOOD

I'll go have a look.

SERIONE

No, my friend, let me take care of it.

JASOOD

We will never get it going in that case. Just give me a moment okay.

ANDREAS

I'll go with you.

They both dash out the exit. Andreas looking back as they leave the room.

CUT TO:

INT. CLARKESVILLE-MIDDLE INCOME APARTMENT COMPLEX/LATER
THAT EVENING

Mubarak sitting comfortably on the sofa trying to work
online puzzles in the living room. His mother is
preparing dinner in the kitchen when the door bell rings.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

I'll get it.

Mubarak's mother opens the door finding two men in black
suits standing outside the entrance looking formidable.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

May I help you.

MAN IN BLACK#1

Are you Ms. Lopez?

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

Yes I am, and who are you?

MAN IN BLACK#1

Ms. Lopez, I'm Special Agent
Lynch, Secret Service to the
President of the United States.

Her jaw drops as she shakes her head in shock.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

And what is this all about?

SPECIAL AGENT LYNCH

Ms. Lopez, we're here to speak
with you about your son.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

My Mubar?

CUT TO:

EXT. UNDERGROUND TRAIN STATION/30 MINUTES LATER

Secret Service Agents escort Mubarak and his mother to a
empty train platform. Waiting just a few moments when
air start to pressurize the tunnel causing paper to fly
across the waiting area.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

Is this normal agent?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AGENT #1

Yes Mum, it is.

An long silver bullet like train with dark tinted windows stops in front of them and the doors open.

AGENT #1

Please, time is critical Mum.

He gestures his hands in the direction of the train entrance. Everyone steps inside a empty train with very elegant decor. All white with grey trim.

MUBARAK

Wow. Never seen a train with seat belts before.

AGENT #1

It's a special train. You will want to buckle up.

Mubarak's mother quickly buckles in Mubarak then herself. As quickly ass the train arrived it was off again.

MUBARAK (MALE V.O.)

Whoa!

Mubarak's voice fading in the distance with the silver bullet.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER/SAME TIME

The entire cabinet holding their heads down in defeat as they watch the country's last air strike go down in flames.

PRESIDENT

General, I hope you have a saving grace for this one.

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE

Mr. President, I've ordered all reserve fighter aircraft out of mothball, F-16s, F-14 Tomcats, Harriers and A-6s.

PRESIDENT

What are our chances with them?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENERAL JESSE SHARPE

Frankly sir, after what we just witnessed, I don't see how they will have any success at all when our most advanced fighters were defeated so easily.

PRESIDENT

Dr. Silas, how do you think our Ancient Alien expert is doing right now?

DR. SILAS

Mr. President, believe me when I tell you if there is anyone who will not give up this fight, it's Andreas.

CUT TO:

EXT. BULLET RAIL STATION NORTH POLE-MAIN ENTRANCE/SAME TIME

Jasood and Andreas reach the gigantic bullet vehicle. Enormous in size but covered with overgrowth of wild weeds and vines. They work vigorously removing the shrubbery.

ANDREAS

What kind of metal was used to construct this thing?

JASOOD

Your people call it Iridium.

ANDREAS

Is that not the most valuable and the rarest element on the planet?

Jasood looks at Andreas.

JASOOD

Why do you think they are attacking our planet?

ANDREAS

They want the Iridium, and the gold, and the silver and our sea water. Amongst other things.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASOOD

Yes, amongst other things.

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE THE ANTIQUE BULLET/MOMENTS LATER

They are looking around inside the vehicle. It's outer hull in excellent condition, no scratches or rust areas.

ANDREAS

Wow, this thing really kept it's look over the centuries.

Jasood looks around at the controls, then under the panel at the front.

JASOOD

The element is indestructible, so it doesn't rust. And we also do not have power.

ANDREAS

What? How are we going to get the system to activate?

JASOOD

Relax Andreas. Every problem has a solution. We just have to find it.

Jasood raises the power lever to ignite the fuzes, the vehicle starts to power up. He lets go but the lever does not stay in place. He repeats the process several times with the same result.

ANDREAS

What does that mean?

JASOOD

It means that the vehicle is a dead man's stick.

ANDREAS

Wait, try this.

Andreas removes his belt to wrap it around the lever.

JASOOD

It will not hold. It's not strong enough.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREAS

We have to find something!

JASOOD

Yes, you look outside around the vehicle. I'll look inside here.

ANDREAS

Alright!

Andreas runs outside looking around. Then he hears the door of the vehicle close. He looks back at the vehicle to see Jasood push the lever up igniting the fuzes.

ANDREAS

Jasood no! Come on, open the door! We can figure this out!

JASOOD

I'm the only one here strong enough to hold it in place.

Jasood waves bye to Andreas as the bullet vehicle takes off.

ANDREAS

Jasood come back!

CUT TO:

INT. GLOBAL DEFENSE CENTER/MOMENTS LATER

Jasood raises Serione on the Bullet Communications.

SERIONE

Jasood, where do we stand my friend?

JASOOD (MALE V.O.)

Well my old friend, there was a slight complication. But I found the solution and the vehicle is moving now.

Andreas comes running into the room out of breath sweating with tears in his eyes. Serione looks at him and back to the monitor with Jasood.

SERIONE

Jasood, what are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASOOD (MALE V.O.)

I'm completing the task. You didn't think I was going let the human take all the glory, did you?

SERIONE

You are a Nephilim.

JASOOD (MALE V.O.)

Yes, I know. I'm doing it to save my family and our people. There is no disgrace in that, my friend.

SERIONE

I knew you were many things, but I never would have guessed you for a hero.

JASOOD (MALE V.O.)

I can depend on you to look after my love ones for me, right?

SERIONE

It will always be my honor.

Serione putting his six fingered hand on the view monitor screen.

JASOOD (MALE V.O.)

Time to go my friend. I have to put all my energy into holding this lever. Good luck!

The monitor goes blank and Serione's eyes fill with tears as he turns away facing everyone in the room.

The bullet cars reach 50% of their velocity producing circular rings of extraordinary power. The surges from beneath the ocean floors, beneath the tectonic plates of every subsurface land mass start to shake.

The power only reaches 10 feet below the surface. Small wormholes forming at every Ancient site on the Planet. Giant glowing beings step out and activate the sites giving them a golden glow.

CUT TO:

EXT. PUMA PUNKU/SAME TIME

The ground is in a constant rumble, a continuous earthquake that does not crack the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mubarak and his mother arrive by black Hummer vehicle and their personal Secret Service escort.

Agents waiting for them at the initial opening to the site. Stepping out of the hummer they quickly walk towards the people gathered to meet them.

SPECIAL AGENT SANCHEZ

Ms. Lopez, I'd like to welcome you and your son to Puma Punku. We have to move quickly, right this way.

Following the agent they walk for a distance and meet up with four other people, three men and one woman.

SPECIAL AGENT SANCHEZ

Ms. Lopez, I'd like you to meet Dr. Zimmerman, Dr. Stockton, Dr. Rammer and Dr. Streeter.

Greeting with traditional hellos and hand shakes. They all curiously look down at Mubarak.

SPECIAL AGENT SANCHEZ

And this young man is Mubarak.

Mubarak looks up to them in a curious look on his face. Dr. Zimmerman steps up to his mother and in a head nodding gesture request to speak to Mubarak and she nods a graceful approval.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

We've heard a lot about you, Mubarak. I know this all seems a bit frightening but it was very important to bring you here.

MUBARAK

Yes, I think it was important.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

You see we think you might be able to help us.

MUBARAK

Not only you.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

Yes, you're right. We believe you might be able to help the entire planet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Dr. Zimmerman looks at his colleagues and back to Mubarak. The rumbling stops for a moment.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

Will you help us?

MUBARAK

Well, my mom and I didn't come all this way for nothing.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

(snickering)

Right, come on let's get started.

Dr. Zimmerman pointing out different landmarks to Mubarak as they walk around the site. Five government agents standing around seemingly guarding the group looking at the H Blocks and their positioning.

MUBARAK

These blocks seem to connect in a way that forms some sort of building or tower. There is something here that puts it all together.

DR. RAMMER

Why would you say that?

MUBARAK

If you look at the foundation of the platform, how the top of the plated stones have markings indented almost exactly halfway. I think something was being supported here.

DR. STREETER

That is plausible.

Off to the side from the group Dr. Stockton and Dr. Rammer speaking quietly. Dr. Zimmerman notices and inquires as to what is going on.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

Is there something we should know about guys?

Dr. Rammer speaking out loudly for everyone to hear.

DR. RAMMER

You haven't noticed anything striking about the boy's amulet?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DR. ZIMMERMAN

(to Dr. Rammer)

Yes I have, but I was waiting for the proper moment to ask him about it. As always your timing sucks.

Looking at Mubarak, Dr. Zimmerman kneels down in front of Mubarak.

MUBARAK

What's wrong with my amulet?

DR. ZIMMERMAN

Oh there's nothing wrong with your amulet. Nothing wrong at all, it's just like you, very unique.

Dr. Zimmerman gestures to Mubarak with his hand to have a closer look at the amulet.

MUBARAK

It was a gift my dad passed to me.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

Did your father know the uniqueness of this amulet?

MUBARAK

What do you mean?

DR. ZIMMERMAN

Mubarak, we believe that our planet was visited by many other species thousands possibly millions of years ago.

MUBARAK

And what does my dad's amulet have to do with all of that?

DR. ZIMMERMAN

Well, I think your dad knew the importance of this gift that he was leaving to you. And, that you would discover it's purpose when the time was right.

Female Anthropologist Dr. Streeter takes Mubarak's mother off to the side to talk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DR. STREETER

Ms. Lopez, what can you tell me
about Mubarak's father other than
he was Egyptian?

She looks at her with a fearful expression on her face.
Moments later Dr. Streeter quickly walks over to the
group whispering something in Dr. Zimmerman's ear.

DR. STREETER

(to Dr. Zimmerman)
We need to talk.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

Excuse me for a moment, Mubarak.

They separate themselves from everyone to speak
privately. Mubarak's mother hugs him from behind
nibbling on her finger nail.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

(whispering)
Let's just see what happens,
alright?

They break from their group session, Dr. Zimmerman walks
back over to Mubarak and his mother.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

We should continue.

SPECIAL AGENT WARREN

Young man, we really need to find
out how this works.

MUBARAK

Yes I know. Just wait a minute
okay.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

(to Special Agent
Warren)
Don't pressure him. Give the boy
as much time as he needs.

CUT TO:

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS AROUND THE WORLD/MOMENTS LATER

The city size ships start discharging thousands fighters
glooming the sky like a swarm of locusts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Armada in high orbit also drop hundreds of thousands of small fighters descending to the surface.

The fighters break up into small groups of 50 and fly towards the different Ancient sites of the world. They leave a path of fire, destruction and death in their wake.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER TACTICAL ROOM/MOMENTS LATER

People staring in fear at the dark alien fighters as they control the streets and roads of their cities and towns.

They blanket the skies like black clouds bringing destructive weather.

PRESIDENT

Dr. Silas, I hope your man can pull something off. Otherwise we don't have much hope.

DR. SILAS

So do I Mr. President, so do I.

CUT TO:

EXT. PUMA PUNKU/MOMENTS LATER

Mubarak walks around a few more steps in the center of the site. He finds a insert that looks like a key hole. Kneeling down he looks at the hole then he looks up suddenly getting a three dimensional image in his head.

MUBARAK

Wow, look at that. How does it work?

DR. RAMMER

How does what work? What is he talking about?

Mubarak goes silent and just stands there looking upward to the sky.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

(to Dr. Rammer)

Shhh, shhh. He can see something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

Mubar, baby are you alright? Is anything wrong, baby? Honey, talk to me.

She shakes him trying to get him to snap out of the trance. He hears nothing but muffled words from his mother. Moments later Mubarak starts to remove soil from around the large plate with his hands.

MUBARAK

It's here mom! It's here!

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

Okay baby. Let's get it.

His mother helps him dig and calls out to the other agents to help them. Mubarak finds an indentation on the side of the plate 6 inches down. He feels the grooves and it and it's a very familiar shape.

He reaches for his amulet, pulls it from his neck breaking the small chain. Placing the amulet in the slot and turning it clockwise starts a reaction.

The grooves form a seal around the amulet raising the plate from the ground.

Mubarak's sturdy grip never releases his father's gift. A glowing stone doorway appears and the center portion of the amulet is released. It is the shape of a ring containing four jewels.

He quickly puts it on his finger. He looks over to his mother without fear.

MUBARAK

Mom.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

Mubar. Mubar!

Mubarak stands in front of the doorway. The ring starts to glow putting Mubarak in a trance.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

My baby! Mubar! Mubar!

Mubarak looks at his mother with his glowing golden eyes.

A group of alien attack craft arrived at the site and commenced firing on the outer structures.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MUBARAK
(alien language)
The time has come again.

Placing his fist with the ring inside a small slot in one of the H blocks, a shield forms over the site protecting them from the Gatling laser fire.

The dark fighters constantly changing their positions around the site looking for weak spots.

His mother reaching towards him with tears running from her eyes. Mubarak walks to the doorway clasp the ring in his hand.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER
Mubar, come back! Come back,
Mubar, please!

As he passes through the entrance his body glows a bright golden color and enlarges on the other side as a full grown man over 8 feet tall wearing ancient Egyptian ceremonial clothing.

His body a large walking muscular mass of humanoid perfection. His skin a perfect color of bronze with paint designs of the ancient Peruvian kings and the Pharaohs of Egypt.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER
Mubar?

He looks at his mother again with his glowing eyes then up towards the sky.

TRANSFORMED MUBARAK
(alien language)
They must not be allowed to
succeed this time.

Mubarak removes an instrument from one of his pouches and blows a loud high pitch musical tone. Repeating the tones over and over again causes the H Blocks to interlink throughout the site.

The different shaped blocks rise out of the ground forming sharp cornered pyramids with walk through entrances on each side of every level.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Blocks moving about the site rearranging their positions. Large pins shooting out of the ground began to interlock different shapes creating a design closely resembling a pyramid with glowing edges.

CUT TO:

EXT. AROUND THE WORLD-VARIOUS LOCATIONS/MOMENTS LATER

People frighten as glowing surges of light flow up through their homes and their bodies without affect.

The planet starts to rotate rapidly counter clockwise on it's axis. Winds and dirt gust high and strong. People running into their homes afraid to watch as the sun rise in the west and sets in the east in a matter of minutes.

CUT TO:

INT. NOAA UNITED STATES-MAIN MONITORING ROOM/SAME TIME

Scientists arguing amongst themselves. Large plasma screens displaying the erratic weather in countries around the world.

The oceans currents reversing, tornados spinning counter-clock wise.

SCIENTIST 1

The surge levels are off the chart. We can't even measure them. Why isn't the planet ripping apart?

Looking out the windows watching the sunrise and set in less than a minute.

SCIENTIST 1

This is not suppose to be happening.

SCIENTIST 2

The planet is rotating the wrong way! This some kind of sick nightmare.

SCIENTIST 1

Yeah, and we're all in it.

CUT TO:

EXT. AROUND THE WORLD/VARIOUS LOCATIONS

The power grids of the entire planet are recharged lighting up the world. All Ancient Alien sites are glowing in unison.

The 18 great pyramid sites around the world rising out of their foundations and spinning counterclockwise forming a low altitude shield around the planet glowing and growing in intensity.

The expanding surges easily breaks the city size ships apart. Several surges later the ships remaining pieces become dust, then nothing.

The fast attack crafts disintegrating by the thousands after a few passing surges. The planet oceans vibrate bouncing water high into the air with every surge.

CUT TO:

INT. ARMADA COMMAND SHIP/SAME TIME

You can't hide under that shield forever.

ALIEN COMMANDER (MALE V.O.)

Commence surface bombardment from orbit!

FEMALE V.O.

Yes, sir.

Alien Armada from high orbit starts a 360 degree firing of laser bombs at the surface.

CUT TO:

INT. GLOBAL DEFENSE CENTER/MOMENTS LATER

The fighters have entered Inner Earth but the Ancient rail system is too powerful to be destroyed by their laser canons. They attack the cities and the rail stations and tropical lands.

SERIONE

The primary weapon is only charged enough to power the sites on the surface. We need more time!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Serione and the others monitor the surges and power percentages. The Nephilim cities suffering from massive laser canon bombardment.

Nephilim, arm themselves with small advanced hand weapons. Firing laser rounds in the sky from the ground and platforms trying to fight off the large alien force.

Nephilim's coordinated attack methods prove affective in destroying them, but not before a large death count.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOSNIA-SAME TIME

The large round stones balance on top anthill like mounds of dirt three feet high. As if fired from the barrel of a enormous canon, hundreds of stone balls start shooting into the air.

The balls reach 10,000 feet in elevation then fly in the direction of the Nazca Lines of Peru at incredible speeds.

CUT TO:

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS AROUND THE WORLD/MOMENTS LATER

People hear the whistling sound of the round stones as they whisk over their heads at hypersonic speeds. The sonic booms fire one after another as they easily break the sound barrier.

CUT TO:

INT. NORTH POLE BULLET RAIL/SAME TIME

Jasood desperately struggles to hold on to the lever that's maintaining the car's speed. He looks out the window at the front of the rail car but his tunneled vision is blurred.

His clothing starts to burn, blistering his body in multiple areas causing his skin to bubble.

JASOOD

Argh! For, for Nephilim!

He clasp his melting hands around the hot lever and pulls his body to it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His body catches on fire melting his muscles and bones around the lever keeping it in place as the bullet rides the rail into oblivion.

CUT TO:

EXT. PERU-NAZCA LINES/MOMENTS LATER

The stone balls arrive and stop in mid-air above the tracks, lining up in formation by size. They begin to crack then break revealing perfectly round silver colored balls inside of each stone.

Slowing descending to the surface lining up on the long tracks just 10 feet above the ground. Hovering with a golden glow in the center of each gigantic silver ball.

The silver balls suddenly shoot back up in the sky 10,000 feet then disperse out in different directions circling the planet in a continuous rotation.

CUT TO:

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS AROUND THE WORLD/MOMENTS LATER

Silver balls arriving in different countries around the world. They seek out the small cloaked dark attack crafts shooting through them like a missile hitting multiple targets.

Rotation of the silver balls around the planet increase faster and faster destroying the fast attack ships in greater numbers.

ALIEN COMMANDER (MALE V.O.)

No, no! This can't be happening
again! No! Argh!

CUT TO:

EXT. LOW ORBIT/SAME TIME

Surge after surge of immense power blasting outward from the planet. The ability to cloak their Armada is crippled. Out of desperation they fire their main weapons at the planet only to bounce off the strong surges.

CUT TO:

EXT. PUMA PUNKU/MOMENTS LATER

The attack force disintegrates on the outside of the shield. The bright golden glow of ancient power slowly decreases into darkness. Dust settling back to the ground.

The Ancient Alien experts, secret service agents and Ms. Lopez, slowly release their grips of each other.

Mubarak, standing on the other side of the giant doorway slowly lowering both arms to his side, then looks at his mother.

TRANSFORMED MUBARAK

Do not fear for me, mother?

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

Mubar? What do you mean?

TRANSFORMED MUBARAK

Our planet is safe once again.

A Secret Service agent walks out from behind the H Blocks firing his weapon hitting Dr. Streeter then aims for Mubarak. As he fires his weapon a second time Mubarak's mother jumps in the line of fire taking the bullet instead of her son.

Two other agents fire on him disarming him and injuring his shoulder. They secure his weapon and cuff his hands behind his back.

AGENT #2

They are the true Gods! They will not be stopped! Give your life to them now and live forever!

AGENT #1

You just dishonored your country and the whole planet asshole. Let's see if we can find a dark hole for ya.

AGENT #2

It's not too late! You can still offer them your soul!

Mubarak quickly steps to his mother and gently with one hand easing her body to the ground. His body glowing with a golden smoke.

Mubarak's mother losing blood and strength.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

My darling boy, you look so beautiful.

His large eyes look at her with great sadness. Putting his open palm on her chest, he closes his eyes. His hand glows healing her wound.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

I am so very proud to be your mother. Now go, finish it.

He gently lays her body down. Rising with an angered look on his face he stomps quickly towards the giant doorway.

He glances towards the agent that shot his mother, waves his hand with the ring and the agent's body obliterates into a fiery smoke between the other two agents.

His footsteps echo with heavy thumps making his way towards the portal. He stops in front of the entrance looking towards the group. Dr. Zimmerman stands out in front of everyone.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

(nervous)

Are you Annunaki?

Transformed Mubarak looks down at him nodding his head up and down.

TRANSFORMED MUBARAK

Annu Naki.

Without hesitation he walks through the portal disappearing on the other side. Everyone waits, looking for Mubarak to walk out of the other side but he did not exit.

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

Mubar? Come back, Mubar!

Hysterical with tears she wraps her belly with her arms bending over with tears running from her eyes.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

He was very special, Ms. Lopez.
He was a Star Child.

She looks up at him in despair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MUBARAK'S MOTHER

What's a Star Child?

DR. ZIMMERMAN

When you told us Mubarak did not have a father, it all made perfect sense.

He looks towards the empty portal.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

That's why he had that special ability with puzzles. That's how he could see things happening around us that we could not see.

DR. RAMMER

Your parents knew what he was and that's why they gave him the amulet.

DR. ZIMMERMAN

Ms. Lopez, Star Children are born of Human and Alien DNA. Only one Star Child has the ability to unlock the power of all the Ancient Sites. Your son was that Star Child.

Mubarak's mother teary eyed looking at the portal.

MUBARAK MOTHER

Will I see him again?

DR. ZIMMERMAN

Ms. Lopez, after what we have witnessed today, anything is possible.

They all gaze at the Ancient H Block site, complete in it's original design.

CUT TO:

EXT. EARTH-HIGH ORBIT/SECONDS LATER

The Command and Control ship escorted by a few smaller vessels immediately launch into hyperspace disappearing from earth's orbit.

ALIEN COMMANDER (MALE V.O.)

This is not the end!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The black rings of their spies stay activated.

CUT TO:

EXT. VARIOUS ANCIENT SITES AROUND THE WORLD/SAME TIME

All Ancient sites around the world, now complete in every detail and reconstructed in pristine condition. Every Annu Naki returns through the teleporter that brought them here.

Locals at ever Ancient site paying homage to their God for saving their lands and the planet.

CUT TO:

EXT. EARTH VIEW FROM THE HUBBLE TELESCOPE/MOMENTS LATER

Earth begins to rotate normally on it's axis in a clockwise direction. The skies now clear and the sun shines through warming the surface.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL TACTICAL BUNKER/SAME TIME

Everyone standing staring at the live satellite feed shocked and excited at the victory.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Mr. President, we will have our satellite communications back up shortly.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Mr. President, we have some visitors from NASA, sir. They have something for us to see.

Two stiff collared men with glasses walk in with a piece of equipment. They start taking readings from everyone in the room.

PRESIDENT

What's going on here?

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

Mr. President, do you remember that strange signal NASA was picking up during all of this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The two NASA representatives stop in front of the Secretary of Defense.

NASA REP#1

The signal is coming from his ring, sir.

Low comments of treachery spoken in whispers surround the room.

PRESIDENT

How could you?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

It was a family responsibility. They are the future. And it's best to be at the side of their wrath than in front of it. They will be back.

PRESIDENT

And we will be here, waiting. Take him away.

NASA REP#1

There are many more on the planet, sir.

PRESIDENT

Then track them down.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER CONFERENCE ROOM/15 MINUTES LATER

PRESIDENT

Why didn't we know our planet could generate this kind of power?

CHIEF OF STAFF

No one knew this power existed, sir.

PRESIDENT

I think we need to get onboard with these Ancient Alien Experts, don't you think? We're going to have a hard time explaining this and we're going to need there help.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHIEF OF STAFF

Yes, sir, I agree.

INT. BULLET RAIL STATION-COMMAND CENTER/MOMENTS LATER

Nephilim cheering and hugging each other in joyful victory. Young and old, tall and taller running through the Command Center leaping with joy.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE RAIL STATION/SAME TIME

The Inner City in full celebration. Nephilim everywhere jumping around and cheering. The Bigfoots, Lochness Creatures and Mermaids of the Inner Earth also rejoice in their own ways.

CUT TO:

INT. GLOBAL DEFENSE CENTER/SAME TIME

They look at the happiness expressed by the others and they remember the loss of Jasood.

JOHN

Serione, what just happened?

SERIONE

Well John, I believe we just won the war.

ANDREAS

(to Serione)

The Ancient ones, do you think this was their plan all along?

SERIONE

It was a evil species that needed to be eliminated. Some how I believe it was what the galaxy needed to happen. They just set it up.

JOHN

(to Serione)

Do you think they will come back again?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERIONE

I hope they will, and stay awhile
and help us rebuild.

ANDREAS

(to Serione)

How did they know it was time to
come back?

Serione points to a red button in the corner that has a
small sign above it that says, "When they return, push
here".

ANDREAS

Ah, I see. So, what's next?

CEBLIA

(to Andreas)

Well, if your species is ready
they call it, "The Galactic
Federation".

JOHN

The Galactic Federation, huh?

CEBLIA

(to John)

I suspect the humans will need a
good negotiator.

JOHN

Yes, I suspect we will.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH ORBIT/MINUTES LATER

Multiple wormholes open around Earth. Dozens of
different alien ships drop out of hyperspace.

SERIONE (MALE V.O.)

Yes, I think we're all ready for a
new beginning.

CUT TO:

EXT. VENICE BEACH, CA/5 YEARS LATER

Hot clear day on the white sandy ocean front. Andreas
and Janice strolling down the long boardwalk enjoying
their time together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREAS

Jasood! Jasood, come and walk
with mommy and daddy.

Young four year old boy runs up to them hugging their
legs and walking between them.

Nephilim couple walks up to them, 10 and 12 feet tall
with their children. The Nephilim man bends forward
extending his arm down to shake Andreas's hand. He
kneels down to speak with their son.

NEPHILIM FATHER (MALE V.O.)

That's a strong name you have
there young man.

LITTLE JASOOD

Thank you, sir.

NEPHILIM MOTHER (FEMALE V.O.)

We named our son Jasood also.

Nephilim and human teenagers racing down the boardwalk on
hover skateboards. The expanded boardwalk allows for
wider bicycle and running lanes. Mixture of humans and
Nephilim enjoying the California coast together.

FADE OUT.