PAROUSIA

Written by

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Pearl-white text reads: Parousia: A presence or arrival.

EXT. SPACE

A MALEVOLENT FORCE zooms through the depths of space.

5 GODS (V.O.) The Chosen One will come with his army for the Battle of Armageddon.

INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

A WOMAN, who is in labor, lies on a bed with her legs elevated in a stirrup. A DOCTOR attends to the childbirth.

Super: March 22nd, 1973.

DOCTOR Push. Give me one more push, Mary.

The room begins shaking but this is no ordinary EARTHQUAKE. The woman gives birth to a BOY, who doesn't utter a whimper.

> DOCTOR (CONT'D) It's a boy. Nurse, mark the time.

> > NURSE

3:33.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

An EARTHQUAKE shakes the hospital. The sky grows BLOOD RED. THUNDER trumpets His arrival. A COMET sails across the sky.

INT. DELIVERY ROOM

A NURSE (has a FACIAL SCAR that looks like a comet) hands the baby-boy to the woman, who admires the premature newborn.

WOMAN Carmine, my little miracle.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

CARMINE CARRACHIOLLI (33, muscular, handsome, long black hair) lies on a bed, playing with his BABY-BOY TOMMY.

Super: May 29th, 2006, Mahopac, N.Y.

CHRISTINA CARRACHIOLLI (33, wholesome) lies down on the bed, snuggles into Carmine and admires Tommy.

PAN along a row of PHOTOS: Christina and Carmine when they were kids. Carmine dressed as a NAVY SEAL. Carmine, Christina and a 3 year old girl (SARAH).

CHRISTINA (re: Tommy) He has your eyes.

CARMINE And he has your nose.

Christina smiles but she's mulling something over.

CHRISTINA I have an appointment at 3. Can you get away from work for awhile?

CARMINE Depends. What kind of appointment?

CHRISTINA I'm going to speak with Deacon Bob about getting Tommy Baptized.

CARMINE Christina, we've talked about this. Tommy is not getting Baptized.

CHRISTINA

Yes, he is.

Carmine looks at a photo of Sarah, his late daughter.

CARMINE No, he's not. Baptizing Tommy is pointless. God doesn't exist.

CHRISTINA

God does exist. Sarah passed away because it was God's will.

CARMINE Moving in mysterious ways again, is he? God does not exist!

CHRISTINA Yes he does! Just come for Tommy. CARMINE I'd rather die than go in a church.

CHRISTINA Carmine, please, don't be stubborn.

CARMINE I have to get to work. I love you.

Christina is furious and doesn't respond to Carmine.

EXT. SPACE

33 years later and still in flight, the malevolent force zooms through space and slingshots past a cratered MOON.

5 GODS (V.O.) A planet that can make water is the rarest treasure in the universe.

The malevolent force comes to a halting stop above EARTH--

A METALLIC-BLACK ASTEROID SPACESHIP enters the frame and commandeers our view of the cloudy blue planet--

A door slides open on the spaceship, revealing a dark void--

A SKY-BLUE CAMOUFLAGED AIRSHIP exits the void, zips around the spaceship, zooms toward SOUTHERN NEW YORK STATE and comes to a sudden stop above a LAKE.

EXT. SKY - MORNING

A door slides open in the blue sky, revealing a dark void--

By means of an energy beam, THE BOULDER BOX (10 foot square) exits the void, descends through the air, enters a lake, descends through the water and lands on the lake floor--

We enter the water filled boulder box to reveal THE ARTAN: a 3 foot diameter ORB OF WHITE LIGHT that lies on a pedestal.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Carmine, a professional land surveyor, "paces" alongside a fenceline, holding a metal detector and a shovel. A sheathed MACHETE hangs from his belt--

Carmine stops pacing. He plunges the shovel into the ground, turns and extends his hand forward--

Via TELEKINESES, a water jug glides through the air into his outstretched hand--

Carmine casually flings the jug strap over his shoulder. He grabs the shovel, resumes his "pace" and stops at an iron pipe property corner.

INT. BOULDER BOX

The Artan senses Carmine and begins making a bizarre noise.

The Artan POV - In a heavenly white world, we see a gleaming PEARL-WHITE HUMAN FIGURE, who has DEMON RED EYES.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Carmine pulls a roll of survey flagging from a cargo pant pocket as he hears an ANGELIC VOICE whisper--

THE ARTAN (V.O.)

Hide.

Carmine turns, expecting to see a person but he's all alone.

INT. SPACESHIP - THRONE ROOM

A dimly-lit room. Sterile. Metallic. Jet-black. A huge pentagon shaped door slides open, revealing a dark void--

SUSBILLE (mesomorphic reptilian humanoid, 9 foot tall, has a jet-black exoskeleton, which is riddled with torture marks) exits the void sprinting, holding a CONTAINER--

He jump-stops behind a floating, pentagon shaped COMPUTER and places his WEBBED HANDS to his temples.

American text streams across the computer, which abruptly flies away as if it's scared--

Susbille meekly enters our view and bows with reverence.

Shrouded in the darkness, sits a huge silhouetted figure - CLAXOR, the master/parent of the CLONGARJINE ALIEN RACE--

A massive, stony, WEBBED HAND enters into the dim light--

Via TELEKINESIS, the container is ripped from Susbille's grasp and glides through the air into the waiting hand--

The hand retracts into the darkness. We hear slurping and see WATER splatter onto the floor in the dim light--

Intoxicated with the water, Claxor groans greedily and praises the 5 GODS: North, East, South, West, Infinity.

CLAXOR (O.S.) Freshwater blessed by the 5 Gods.

SUSBILLE Sire, the freshwater you consumed derived from the Croton Watershed.

CLAXOR (0.S.) I tracked your airship as you placed my Artan on the lake floor. Efficient as always. Is the weather as we planned for on Earth?

SUSBILLE

Exactly, Claxor.

An uncomfortable silence lingers for a beat--

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Exactly, Sire. I meant to say Sire.

CLAXOR (0.S.) Susbille, away! General Strafe!

Petrified, Susbille scurries away.

Claxor moans angrily and extends its hand into the dim light and forms a JET-BLACK ENERGY WALL, which Susbille smashes into and crumples to the floor.

CLAXOR (O.S.) (CONT'D) You forgot to bow!

Dazed, Susbille rises to his feet, bows to a Claxor STATUE, staggers through the door and is knocked back into the room.

GENERAL STRAFE (12 foot tall, ultra-mesomorphic, has a crew cut and a badly scarred jet-black exoskeleton) charges through the door and tramples Susbille--

General Strafe jump-stops in Claxor's silhouetted presence, put its webbed hands to its temples, bows, rises and comes to attention - This is a CLONGARJINE SALUTE.

> CLAXOR (0.S.) (CONT'D) Commence with the annihilation of the Specks! Mercy is for the weak!

Filled with bloodlust, General Strafe performs a Clongarjine salute, charges away and happily tramples Susbille again.

Note: All Clongarjine are drones, physically identical to Susbille, save Claxor and General Strafe.

EXT. SPACE

25 DESTROYERS, colored jet-black, shaped like pencils, 2,500 feet in length, 250 feet in diameter, glide toward Earth.

En masse, a myriad of JAGGED JET-BLACK AIRSHIPS glide forward and simultaneously become shrouded in a SKY-BLUE CAMOUFLAGE.

INT. NORAD - WAR ROOM

Emergency lights flicker a creepy red. Air sirens shriek. Humans stand in a room full of fuzzy computer screens.

Super: North American Aerospace Defense Command.

SUPERVISOR What the hell is happening?!

TECH A computer virus has disabled our entire communications network.

BOOM! An explosion wails out. BLACK FIRE engulfs the room.

EXT. SPACE

10 (of the 25) destroyers hover above the United States.

The squadron of sky camouflaged airships descend toward the greater New York area in an attack formation.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT

A Clongarjine studies a 3D HOLOGRAM, which shows many jetblack dots nestled underneath an elliptical pearl-white dome.

> CLONGARJINE All airships are in position under The Artan's projected force field.

GENERAL STRAFE Activate The Artan.

INT. BOULDER BOX

The boulder box squirts BLACK ACID onto The Artan.

EXT. UNDERWATER - LAKE MAHOPAC

The boulder box collapses outward, revealing The Artan, who begins to emit a blinding PEARL-WHITE LIGHT.

EXT. SPACE

A PEARL-WHITE FORCE FIELD (has a 150 mile radius, a 50 mile zenith and is centered about The Artan) flutters to life above the greater New York area and seemingly disappears.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Carmine holds a SURVEY ROD plumb, while a robotic total station (land surveying instrument) takes a measurement.

The sky flutters a pearl-white. Oblivious, Carmine works.

MONTAGE: EXT. THE ARTAN'S FORCE FIELD - MORNING

Cars, a train, a plane and a ship smash into The Artan's INVISIBLE FORCE FIELD and explode into flames.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT

GENERAL STRAFE

Attack!

EXT. SPACE

10 destroyers unleash ENERGY STREAMS onto the United States ---

Mountainous WALLS OF BLACK FIRE rage across our country but smash helplessly into The Artan's invisible force field.

The world is consumed with black fire. The last hope of Humanity lies with THE CHOSEN ONES under the force field.

EXT. SKY - MORNING

Sky camouflaged airships descend toward Earth. Inside the cover of The Artan's force field it's still sunny.

EXT. LONG ISLAND SOUND - MORNING

At the water horizon: A sky camouflaged airship morphs into a SEAWATER CAMOUFLAGED SUBMARINE as it enters the water.

EXT. UNDERWATER - LONG ISLAND SOUND

The seawater camouflaged submarine glides through the water at an incredible speed and fires an ENERGY TORPEDO, which zooms forward and destroys a Human submarine.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - MORNING

Humans gawk at a CLOUD, which descends through the sky and lands on a crowd of people. Electrical sparks fly as cars crash into the airship's invisible force field--

An airship ramp slams to the asphalt, revealing a dark void--

Wearing EYE GOGGLES, Clongarjine emerge from the void, firing small energy bursts from their PROTON ACCELERATION GUNS.

EXT. MONTAUK NY - MORNING

A SIGN reads: Welcome to Montauk N.Y.

Huge ALIEN BULLDOZERS rumble over man, building and cars.

EXT. WEST POINT - MORNING

Flying ALIEN TANKS descend through mid-air, firing huge energy bursts, which raze buildings to the ground.

Super: West Point, N.Y.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Carmine walks up a hill, holding a survey rod. He hears otherworldly explosions in the distance--

He lays the rod down, charges up the hill, reaches the ridge top and looks at a TOWN but it's too far away to see much--

Carmine charges back down the hill and flings the total station's tripod onto his shoulder.

EXT. TOWN - MORNING

A Clongarjine shoots its gun, which produces a sonic boom and a large energy burst that splatters a Human--

A HAND GRENADE explodes at the Clongarjine's feet. It does no damage to the robust alien--

Humans fire handguns and shotguns. The bullets bounce off of the Clongarjine's rugged exoskeleton--

The alien turns a GUN KNOB and fires a torrent of small energy bursts at the Humans.

EXT. RIDGE TOP - MORNING

Carmine looks through the total station eyepiece.

Total Station eyepiece POV - A Clongarjine enters our view.

Calmly but quickly, Carmine steps away from the total station and grabs his cellphone, which reads: No service.

EXT. TOWN - MORNING

A Clongarjine fires its gun at a RED INFRARED LASER BEAM that shines like a beacon through the tree canopy.

TRACK a plethora of small energy bursts that travel through the woods and shatter the total station into pieces.

EXT. RIDGE TOP - CONTINUOUS

Carmine dives to the ground, peeks down the ridge and sees a Clongarjine charging swiftly up the hill--

Carmine scrambles to his feet, sprints along the ridge and climbs a ROCK OUTCROP to the top.

The Clongarjine reaches the ridge top, studies the destroyed total station, eyes the ground and sees FOOTPRINTS--

The alien charges forward, tracking the footprints.

Carmine watches the alien advance and unsheathes his machete.

The Clongarjine stops at the outcrop and points its gun up.

Carmine jumps off of the outcrop and wheels his machete twohanded over his head as the alien pivots toward him--

Carmine plunges the machete into the Clongarjine's SOFT CRANIUM and then he slams hard to the ground.

The Clongarjine steps toward Carmine, YELLOW BLOOD streams down its black hair, machete still imbedded in its cranium.

Carmine looks with dread at the Clongarjine, who drops to the ground motionless.

Carmine rises to his feet and studies the enormous alien, who slowly pushes itself off of the ground--

Carmine charges laterally along the hill, grabs his survey rod, darts down the hill and searches for an ambush point.

The Clongarjine fires its gun, which unleashes a large burst.

Carmine darts by a tree, which is obliterated by the burst--

Then he charges past a MASSIVE OAK TREE as it rains leaves and wood chunks that are ablaze with black fire--

Carmine stands on the downhill side of the tree. He drops his cellphone to the ground, which is well below his position--

Carmine kisses his wedding ring and raises the survey rod straight above his head, preparing to thrust down.

CLONGARJINE (O.S.) I'll tear that Speck's limbs off!

The alien lands next to the phone and looks at it. Carmine thrusts the survey rod down through the alien's soft cranium--

The Clongarjine drops dead. The gun falls to the ground. Yellow blood gushes from its cranium all over the machete.

Carmine takes a deep breathe, trying to regain his wits. He jumps to the ground, picks up the alien gun and studies it.

CARMINE

(to the alien corpse) Man, you smell just like seaweed.

Carmine pulls on the gun trigger. Nothing happens--

Confused, Carmine shakes his head. He pries the blood soaked machete from the alien cranium and slides it into his sheath--

Carmine puts his BLOOD SOAKED FINGER on the trigger as he studies the gun--

He inadvertently pulls on the gun trigger and fires a large burst that destroys a tree.

Carmine studies his blood soaked fingers as the gun makes a recharging noise, which takes 3 seconds to complete.

CARMINE (CONT'D) I can fire this gun with their blood. Its DNA-based or something. Hide!

Carmine scans his surroundings, gun pointed forward, ready to kill whatever just spoke to him but he's all alone.

THE ARTAN (V.O.) Hide! It will grow quiet soon!

Reality hits Carmine. He knows his wife and son are in peril.

CARMINE

Christina!

Carmine breaks into a mad sprint. He is now an Army of one.

INT. SPACESHIP - THRONE ROOM

Shrouded in darkness, Claxor sits in the shadows.

A floating computer shows General Strafe at attention.

CLAXOR (O.S.) General Strafe, proceed.

GENERAL STRAFE (on computer screen) Sire, the New York City reservoir system is secure. Wild fires adjacent to the force field have been contained. Excavation for your palace, farm and atmospheric processing plant has begun. We continue to capture Specks for your amusement. Of the 113 planets that we have conquered, the Specks are undoubtedly the weakest species that we have ever encountered.

Light shines on CLAXOR, who is 25 foot tall, has pearl-white eyes, a jet-black exoskeleton that looks like organic stone.

The computer flies away as if it's scared.

Claxor rises from a PEARL-WHITE MARBLE THRONE, laughs demonically and glides through mid-air.

INT. SPACESHIP - HALLWAY

Claxor glides through a narrow hallway, which is lined with sharp metal spikes and enters a pentagon shaped energy door.

INT. SPACESHIP - CLAXOR'S TROPHY ROOM

Seething with anger, Claxor eyes a Clongarjine exoskeleton that has RED AND BLACK STRIPES--

CLAXOR PaMa, you imprisoned me because of my dark uniform color! Now, your striped kind are my slaves!

Claxor eyes a GUGALACK SKELETON: Silver-gray, 8 foot tall, huge eye sockets, big heads. Humans know Gugalacks as GREYS.

CLAXOR (CONT'D) Gugalack invader! Gugalack slime!

Claxor glides along a myriad of ALIEN SKELETONS and stops at an ALLEREOLE SKELETON: White, 100 foot tall, 4 arms.

CLAXOR (CONT'D) The Allereole. A fearsome foe.

Claxor glides along the skeleton row and stops at a QUIPT SKELETON: Emerald green, 3 foot tall, 3 foot thick.

CLAXOR (CONT'D) Quipts. Little sneaks. Try to assassinate me. I am the 5 Gods!

Claxor glides along the skeleton row, stops and eyes the 113th and last trophy in the collection: A HUMAN SKELETON--

The air surrounding Claxor spins like a tornado in a counterclockwise direction--

Claxor disappears from its feet on up.

INT. SPACESHIP - PRISON ROOM

Amidst a tornado of air that swirls in a clockwise direction, Claxor materializes from its head on down.

With hypnotic BLUE EYES, Claxor looks at 3 ALLEREOLE, who float like angels.

CLAXOR The 3 Angels. My eternal slaves.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Carmine sprints through the woods, holding his gun. He stops behind a tree and studies a badly damaged SPLIT-LEVEL HOUSE.

INT. CARMINE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Carmine enters through a gaping hole and moves through the scorched house room by room and enters a seared bedroom--

He looks at a charred woman who is holding a charred baby--

Carmine quivers with fury and angrily knocks an unblemished wall crucifix of Jesus Christ down to the floor--

Then he looks out the windowless window and sees two Clongarjine walking behind two Human prisoners.

THE ARTAN (V.O.) Come to me! Avoid the Clongarjine!

Hellbent on revenge, Carmine charges out of the bedroom.

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

Carmine silently charges up behind the two Clongarjine, fires his gun and splatters an alien into pulpy pieces--

Carmine flings his machete at the second alien, who swats it away. His gun finishes recharging. He splatters the alien--

He rushes to MARY IORIZZO, 16, and her sister TARA, 17, who are frozen with fear and whose hands are bound by ENERGY HANDCUFFS, which are powered by a piece of jet-black metal.

Carmine, Mr. Personality, gruffly examines Mary's handcuff. The metal piece has a pentagon shaped key-hole--

Carmine eyes the clothes-less alien corpses and sees nothing that resembles a key. He thinks for a beat--

He puts one of his bloody yellow fingers into the key-hole, which deactivates the handcuff. The metal piece falls free. Carmine deactivates Tara's handcuff.

> CARMINE You kids need to go and hide.

MARY I think we should stay together.

CARMINE No. This is war. Go and hide.

TARA Please, don't leave us. Your name is Carmine? Right?

CARMINE

Yes.

MARY

I'm Mary Iorizzo. This is my Sister Tara. Our Mom is friends with your Wife. We live on Ernhofer Drive.

CARMINE I know who the both of you are.

TARA

Please, take us with you.

CARMINE You girls can do whatever you want but you ain't coming with me.

Carmine eyes the pathetic teens and sighs with exasperation --

CARMINE (CONT'D) Keep up with me or I'll leave you behind. Get in my way and I'll go through you. Pick up those guns.

Carmine marches away. He now has an Army of three.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

From the cover of woods, Carmine, Mary and Tara look at a Clongarjine, who stands guard outside a BLOCK BUILDING.

CARMINE I'm going in. If anything happens, fire at will.

Befuddled, Mary and Tara look at the huge alien guns in their bloody yellow hands and nod timidly.

EXT. BLOCK BUILDING - ROOF - MORNING

Carmine reaches over the roof ledge and rips the Clongarjine's eye goggles off--

The alien, who hails from a dark planet, drops to the ground, writhing in pain. Its eyes have been fried from the sunlight--

2 Clongarjine squat out of the building door. Carmine shoots his gun and splatters both of their heads off--

Carmine jumps off of the roof and lands. As a diversion, he shoots his gun and blows a hole in the side of the building--

He enters the door. We hear a sonic boom. Yellow blood is jettisoned out of the building hole.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Dumbfounded, Tara and Mary look at one another.

TARA Does this guy have Terminator blood in him or what?

MARY Well, he's Italian. Maybe he's related to Rambo.

EXT. BLOCK BUILDING - MORNING

Carmine exits the door and marches away.

6 HUMANS exit the door and pick up the alien guns from the ground. Carmine now has an Army of nine.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Carmine marches forward and is followed by 38 HUMANS, who are formed in two uneven rows. They all wear backpacks.

Carmine stops at a hilltop and motions for his Army to fan out, which they do in a sloppy fashion.

CARMINE

Fire.

They fire large bursts that splatter many Clongarjine, who stand in front of a small, pentagon shaped ALIEN BUILDING.

INT. ALIEN BUILDING - DAY

Carmine enters the building, which is metal on all sides. Fifteen badly injured Humans huddle in a corner.

MICHELLE "DOC" GONZALES, 33, tall, powerfully built, Puerto-Rican-American, approaches him. She has bruises on her face.

> CARMINE I'm Carmine Carrachiolli. You ok?

DOC Yes. Thank you. I'm Michelle Gonzalez, just call me Doc.

Doc nods yes.

CARMINE (CONT'D) Good. Get these people outta here. Find a place to hide. I gotta go.

Like a man on a mission, Carmine marches away.

DOC

Wait. Where are you going?

Carmine hears The Artan talking frantically in Clongarjine.

CARMINE Where am I going... Crazy.

DOC Well, you seem to know what you're doing. Why can't we come with you?

CARMINE I gotta get somewhere. I'm running out of time. You guys are in bad shape, you're gonna slow me down.

DOC We're coming with you.

CARMINE No, you're not.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Carmine marches forward and rehashes the previous dialogue --

CARMINE We're coming with you. No, you're not. Yeah, I told her.

Then we see that Carmine is being followed by Doc, 14 injured people and 38 Human soldiers, who are formed in two uneven rows. Carmine, a reluctant savior, now has an Army of 54.

Carmine's HIGHER SENSE tells him to look left--

CARMINE (CONT'D)

Nine O'clock!

Human soldiers pivot left and point their guns. Doc and the injured people drop to their chests.

A team of Clongarjine attack with their guns pointed forward.

From behind a huge rock, a giant, steel SLEDGEHAMMER squashes an alien cranium like it's a grape.

The Humans and Clongarjine fire their guns, which produces a smattering of large bursts and a chorus of sonic booms.

The Clongarjine are splattered by the bursts.

Via TELEKINESIS, Carmine hand gestures the bursts over the Humans, who look at one another with confusion.

MARY Those bursts just moved upwards. We should be dead.

Carmine says nothing. He points his gun forward, scanning for enemy activity but all of the Clongarjine are stone-dead--

VINCE O'NEILL, 33, very tall, red hair, thick muscular frame, Irish born, scary looking, appears from behind a huge rock--

Vince sizes up Carmine. Then he happily looks at the smashed alien cranium lying at his feet and triumphantly declares--

VINCE (Irish brogue) It's just like cracking a walnut open on Christmas morning!

CARMINE You smashed its head in good. I'm--

VINCE (interrupts brashly) I'm Vince O'Neill. I gotta give the credit to me clobbering cane here.

Vince pets his medieval sledgehammer like it's a puppy.

CARMINE A clobbering cane?

VINCE Made her meself this very morning.

CARMINE Well, it's a good weapon.

VINCE I've brained 3 of these stinkers. How many have you killed, shrimp?

CARMINE

About 80.

VINCE 8? Good-good. I still have time to catch up to ya.

CARMINE No. I'm in the 80's. I lost track.

VINCE Oh, I'll stick with you, I reckon.

CARMINE Another person. Join the Army.

VINCE You can count on me.

CARMINE We have an alien gun you can use.

VINCE An Irishman, a real man, fights with wits, bare hands and steel!

Vince brandishes his clobbering cane like a fearsome warrior.

CARMINE

Ok. We better go. The Seaweeds probably heard our gunfire.

VINCE

Seaweeds? Yeah, the aliens do smell like seaweed. You don't wanna--

Vince sees Doc approaching. Lovestruck, he smiles.

VINCE (CONT'D) You don't wanna keep going the direction you're heading in.

CARMINE Why not? What's up ahead?

VINCE A campground. I think they're doing medical tests on us.

DOC They must have medicine. Carmine, we need medicine bad and we need to rescue those people there, too.

CARMINE Doc, I can't. I don't have time.

DOC

I know you've been through a lot. We all have. But many of the people with us will die without medicine.

VINCE Carmine, listen to the lady.

Doc and Vince share a smile. Reluctantly, Carmine nods.

EXT. CAMPGROUND - DAY

A razor topped chainlink fence surrounds 5 CANVAS TENTS. In the yard, 250 Clongarjine toss 80 HUMAN PRISONERS around.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Carmine, Doc, Vince, Mary and Tara lie in a tall grass field, analyzing the makeshift hospital complex.

DOC Carmine, what's the plan?

CARMINE I'm going in.

VINCE I'm going with ya.

CARMINE No. I'll go alone.

VINCE Because ya don't want me to catch up to ya in the kill column, eh?!

CARMINE

You're crazy.

VINCE Crazy like a fox. I'm going, too!

CARMINE Fine. Doc, when you hear me shoot, have everyone fire the large bursts but make sure they fire high.

Vince turns to Doc and even though she is injured, he says--

VINCE

I might never see anything as beautiful as ya ever again. May I have a kiss, please?

Doc smiles, kisses Vince and puts her hand on his cheek.

EXT. CAMPGROUND - DAY

Carmine opens a glass container and flings ACID onto the chainlink fence, which begins to melt.

INT. TENT - DAY

A POCKETKNIFE makes a small slit in the canvas tent--

In the slit-hole, an eyeball scans the tent methodically--

The pocketknife quietly slices the tent down to the grass--

Carmine enters and circles around a CLONGARJINE DOCTOR, who is performing an unseen medical procedure on a dead Human--

The alien doctor senses a presence and sees Carmine, brimming with anger and pointing a gun at its head.

Vince walks to the tent door and stands on top of a case.

CARMINE Call one of your compadres in here and I'll let you live.

CLONGARJINE DOCTOR Clopbille, I need you.

A Clongarjine squats through the tent door. Vince swings his clobbering cane and smashes the alien's cranium in.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Doc, Mary, Tara and many Humans hold alien guns.

INT. TENT - DAY

7 Clongarjine corpses are piled in a corner.

VINCE I have 10 kills now. I'm gonna catch up to ya no problem, boyo. Carmine smirks as he points his gun at the alien doctor.

2 Clongarjine squat through the tent door. Vince swings his clobbering cane, which crushes an alien's cranium in--

Carmine pivots and fires his gun, killing the second alien.

Outside we hear a chorus of sonic booms. Vince dives to the ground as large bursts sail high through the tent.

EXT. CAMPGROUND - DAY

Clongarjine are splattered by large bursts but they return fire at the Human attackers in the grass field.

Carmine exits the tent door, fires his gun and splatters a Clongarjine at point blank range--

He sees Humans cowering in fear and roars a sonorous war cry--

CARMINE

Americans, fight! Touch their blood to fire their guns!

Emboldened, Humans douse their hands in alien blood, grab guns from the grass and fire large bursts at the Clongarjine.

Carmine fires his gun, splattering a Clongarjine--

Then he aims his weapon at a charging alien and pulls the trigger but nothing happens because the gun is recharging--

At the last moment, Vince slams into the Clongarjine's side and falls down. The alien is merely knocked off course--

Carmine fires his gun, splattering the Clongarjine--

A Clongarjine snatches Carmine's gun and points it at him.

Vince watches Carmine extend his palm. Via TELEKINESIS, the Clongarjine helplessly blows its own head off.

Vince looks at Carmine with fear and amazement--

VINCE Lord, I'll never drink again! That's a lie!

Vince rises to his feet but a Clongarjine grabs him by the neck, raises him into the air and strangles him--

Carmine plunges his pocketknife into the alien's cranium--

The alien drops dead. Carmine and Vince land hard. They each pick up a gun and fire, spattering Clongarjine.

Suddenly it's quiet. 50 Human prisoners look around, stunned. 250 Clongarjine lie on the grass dead.

Poker-faced, Carmine eyes Vince.

VINCE (CONT'D)

What?!

CARMINE

O'Neill, you said an Irishman only fights with bare hands and steel but you just fired a gun.

VINCE Livin's better than dead, shrimp.

CARMINE I agree. Doc, move forward!

VINCE How'd you make that Seaweed shoot its gun like that? Mindpowers?

CARMINE I don't know. Other than my Wife... It's just a trick, Vince.

VINCE Well, thanks for saving me life, Magic Man.

CARMINE Thank you for saving mine, too.

INT. TENT - DAY

Doc and Vince catalogue medicine that sits on an energy gurney. Carmine points his gun at the alien doctor.

CARMINE Doc, you have everything you need?

Doc nods yes.

Darkness.

We hear a sonic boom.

EXT. SPACE

Smoke clouds skulk above the Earth. The United States is a scorched wasteland save a circular area of blue and green that still encompasses the greater New York area.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT

Wearing eye goggles, Susbille, a weary soul, stands opposite a pentagon shaped 3D TV, which shows Claxor.

CLAXOR (on video screen) Ocean levels have diminished to normal levels. Retrieve my Artan. Remember, I'll be watching you.

EXT. VFW HALL - DUSK

Carmine approaches a badly damaged VFW HALL.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT

Susbille sits in the pilot's chair, working a steering knob--

He surreptitiously clicks a BUTTON under his work station with his free hand and defiantly says--

SUSBILLE Enjoy the video loop, PaMa.

INT. SPACESHIP - RESERVOIR ROOM

Claxor floats on a reservoir, glaring up at a huge 3D TV, which shows Susbille piloting the airship--

The screen flickers for a moment--

Then the TV shows that Susbille's body position is slightly different. Claxor doesn't notice.

INT. VFW HALL - DUSK

Carmine, Doc and Vince look out at Lake Mahopac.

CARMINE I have to go into the lake. VINCE You came all this way to go for a swim in Lake Mahopac?!

CARMINE

No.

DOC Carmine, did you hit your head?

CARMINE No. Yes. No! Something's calling me from inside the lake. I'm going in.

EXT. BOAT DOCK - DUSK

Muscle-bound, Carmine stands on a boat dock, dressed only in his briefs, GUN and CANTEEN strapped to his back--

He dives into the lake and swims powerfully.

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Carmine stops swimming as he hears The Artan utter --

THE ARTAN (V.O.)

Look down!

He looks down into the water and sees a LIGHT, which unnerves him but he takes a deep breathe and descends into the lake.

In the sky, a DARK CAMOUFLAGED AIRSHIP approaches.

EXT. UNDERWATER - LAKE MAHOPAC

Carmine swims downward, stops and gawks at The Artan, who is mostly covered in black acid.

THE ARTAN (V.O.) Rescue me!

CARMINE (V.O.) (speaks telepathically) How?

THE ARTAN (V.O.) Touch me!

A GREEN LIQUID douses Carmine and The Artan, who immediately grows dim like a light bulb that is losing power.

CARMINE (V.O.) What was that green stuff?

THE ARTAN (V.O.) (fatigued) A sleep agent.

The boulder box retracts into boulder form.

Carmine and the boulder box are pulled up by an energy beam.

INT. AIRSHIP - BAY AREA - DUSK

The energy beam pulls Carmine and the boulder box up through the underbelly door.

Susbille ambles toward the boulder box, which moves laterally and is placed on the metal floor.

Carmine crash lands on the floor, gasping for air. Susbille stares at him and goes into a trance-like state.

SUSBILLE'S DREAM

Dressed in a turquoise body suit, Carmine rampages through an Army of 6 foot tall, 6 foot thick, 6-legged Clongarjine on a high gravity planet, which is known as PLANET TERBLEKER.

PRESENT - INT. BAY AREA

Carmine regains his breathe. Susbille stares in awe at him.

SUSBILLE I just had a waking dream of you.

Indifferent, Carmine aims his gun at Susbille.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) That gun is quite useless to you.

Carmine pulls on the gun trigger. Nothing happens.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Our guns can only be fired by Clongarjine. It is a safety mechanism. Specks cannot shoot--

Susbille stops talking as Carmine opens his canteen, pours Clongarjine blood onto his hands and aims the gun at him. SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Do not shoot! I am unarmed!

Carmine looks at the boulder box. Then he eyes Susbille.

CARMINE

They call you Captain but your name is Susbille. Kukli says that you have 2 good hearts.

SUSBILLE

All Clongarjine have 2 hearts. How do you know my moniker and rank? And who is Kukli?

CARMINE Kukli is The Artan's name.

SUSBILLE You can converse with... Kukli?

CARMINE Yes. How do I get inside that fake rock. She wants me to touch her.

SUSBILLE

The penalty for touching Kukli is death atop a pain purifier as decreed by Claxor The Omnipotent.

CARMINE

Who's Claxor?

SUSBILLE My exalted master and parent.

Carmine studies the torture marks on Susbille's exoskeleton.

CARMINE Master? Parent? Did Claxor put those torture marks on your body?

SUSBILLE

Exoskeleton. Affirmative. I must warn you, per Clongarjine law--

Carmine, a man of action, fires his gun and blows a big hole in the boulder box. Water gushes out of the hole.

INT. BOULDER BOX

Carmine enters and looks with wonder at KUKLI (The Artan).

CARMINE I have nothing left to lose.

Carmine places a hand on Kukli. A grinding electrical noise builds up--

Pearl-white ENERGY TENTACLES crackle around Carmine, who shakes violently as Kukli shares her power with him.

Outside the boulder box, Susbille eyes the light with fear.

Carmine stops shaking - He is now 1000 times stronger than a Clongarjine and has a power that can rival Claxor's power.

KUKLI (V.O.) Now, you have everything to gain.

Carmine forms a pearl-white ENERGY BALL in his palm - It becomes clear to him what he must do to earn his freedom--

CARMINE I have to build an Army.

Carmine clenches his fist, which dissipates the energy ball.

CARMINE (CONT'D) Susbille, come in here.

SUSBILLE (O.S.) It is forbidden to gaze upon Kukli!

Carmine looks at Kukli, who tells him a Clongarjine phrase.

CARMINE (Clongarjine, subtitled) Captain, gather the Nacirema.

Susbille squats through the boulder box hole, looks at Kukli with astonishment and then looks quizzically at Carmine.

SUSBILLE You speak Clongarjine like it is your native tongue. Who taught you?

CARMINE

Kukli did.

SUSBILLE I see. What does Nacirema mean?

Carmine looks at Kukli for a beat--

CARMINE

A rebel. Nacirema is a play on words.

SUSBILLE

Affirmative.

Testing Susbille, Carmine forms an energy ball in his palm.

CARMINE What can I do with this thing?

Transfixed, Susbille studies the energy ball.

SUSBILLE You possess the ubiquitous power. You can conquer planets with that.

Carmine clenches his fist, which dissipates the energy ball.

CARMINE Kukli says that you're my only chance to live. I need your help.

SUSBILLE I am a soldier. You are my enemy. I refuse to assist you.

CARMINE

Kukli said that I could set you free from your bondage.

A look of hope gushes over Susbille's face.

SUSBILLE I can be free?

CARMINE Yes. But you have to answer some questions for me.

Susbille pauses, contemplating if Carmine is trustworthy.

SUSBILLE What is your first query?

CARMINE Kukli said that she needs a catalyst to exert her power. What does that mean?

SUSBILLE I do not know. Ask Kukli.

CARMINE

She's not making much sense. How did your people make Kukli?

SUSBILLE The Clongarjine did not build it.

CARMINE

Who did?

SUSBILLE

Kukli was found in the depths of space en-route to the third Clongarjinian war against those dreadful Gugalacks... The Greys.

CARMINE Greys? You don't know a damn thing about how Kukli works, do you?

SUSBILLE Negative. This is the first time I have gazed upon The Great Stone.

CARMINE You're useless to me.

Carmine forms an energy ball in his palm. Susbille knows he is about to die, so he offers a plausible notion.

SUSBILLE I have constructed a hypothesis to explain what Kukli's purpose is!

Carmine casts an impatient eye upon Susbille.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) The second Clongarjinian war commenced when the Gugalack Army attacked our home planet of Fleebor. We repelled their invasion, took their spaceship and set out to destroy their home planet of Mashgon. But we found an artifact in space.

FLASHBACK - EXT. SPACE

A <u>SILVER-GRAY</u> asteroid spaceship hovers opposite Kukli, who makes a bizarre noise.

SUSBILLE (V.O.) Claxor had special mental abilities but after Kukli was found.

FLASHBACK - INT. SPACESHIP

Claxor, only 9 foot tall, puts its hands on Kukli and begins to shake violently. A pearl-white light surrounds Claxor.

SUSBILLE (V.O.) Claxor's abilities suddenly increased a thousand fold.

The pearl-white light surrounding Claxor turns jet-black.

SUSBILLE (V.O.) Claxor's mind turned to darkness.

Claxor grows 25 five feet tall and vanishes in a mist of air.

SUSBILLE (V.O.) Claxor grew to a height of 25 feet, could disappear at will and came to regard itself as the physical manifestation of the 5 Gods.

PRESENT - INT. BOULDER BOX

SUSBILLE

In conclusion, my hypothesis: Kukli's purpose is to find beings like Claxor and to transform their special mental abilities into an omnipotent energy power.

CARMINE What kind of mental abilities did Claxor have to begin with?

SUSBILLE Predominantly telekinesis.

CARMINE I can move things by thought, too. So, what does it all mean?

SUSBILLE

Hypothetically speaking, it appears that you and Claxor possess the same ability, which is to control, transform and manipulate energy. Carmine looks at Kukli for a beat--

CARMINE You're right. Kukli wants to share her power with you. Touch her.

SUSBILLE It is forbidden to touch Kukli.

CARMINE You have a chance for a new start.

SUSBILLE I know what you are capable of. I will not trade one tyrant for another and I will not turn on my own kind for the likes of you.

CARMINE You'll be free. I swear it. Life is what you make of it.

SUSBILLE Are you a Human of your word?

CARMINE Are you a Clongarjine of yours?

SUSBILLE I am. What do you require of me?

CARMINE Just put your hand on Kukli.

Susbille places a hand on Kukli. Nothing happens because Kukli requires a catalyst to exert her power.

SUSBILLE

Did it work?

Carmine puts a hand on Susbille's hand and on Kukli--

Susbille shakes gently as Carmine shares Kukli's power--

Susbille's exoskeleton grows shiny. His torture marks heal.

A tiny LOCATION CHIP exits Susbille's temple, which Carmine catches with his free hand.

Susbille stops shaking. He looks at his hands, sensing their power and punches a hole through the boulder box. He is now 2 times stronger than a Clongarjine. CARMINE (re: the location chip) What is this thing?

SUSBILLE A location chip. Claxor tracks our movements with those abominations.

Carmine flings the location chip through the boulder box hole and out of the airship's underbelly door.

CARMINE

Not anymore. You're a free man.

Susbille admires his rejuvenated exoskeleton.

SUSBILLE Shiny. Smooth. 33,333 Clongarjinian years old and I am finally free! (removes eye goggles) The light does not hurt my eyes. What is your moniker, Earthlander?

CARMINE Tomaso Carmine Carrachiolli.

Susbille introduces himself and we learn that he is partially named after Claxor (<u>Cl</u>onQuondryPeter<u>Axor</u>).

SUSBILLE

I am <u>Sus</u>onQuondryPeterAxor<u>Bille</u>. For granting me freedom from the misery that is Claxor, I humbly offer my meager services to you.

CARMINE

Another person to deal with and this time it's an alien. I accept your services. Are there any more location chips on this vessel?

SUSBILLE 5. Technically this is an airship. The designation vessel typically implies a terrestrial--

CARMINE

(interrupts) Here's what we're gonna do.

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

The boulder box and 5 large location chips hit the lake.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

A bright void descends through the gloomy night sky--An invisible airship ramp lands gently on the boat dock--Carmine appears in the bright void and waves his hand.

EXT. VFW HALL - NIGHT

Doc, Vince, Mary, Tara and many Humans exit the building.

INT. AIRSHIP - BAY AREA - NIGHT

Carmine places Doc and Vince's hands on Kukli. They shake gently as Carmine shares Kukli's power.

Doc's facial injuries are healed, revealing her beauty.

Doc and Vince stop shaking. They trade looks, realizing that they're now superhuman - 2 times stronger than a Clongarjine.

Doc looks at her hands, sensing their HEALING CAPABILITIES.

DOC My hands feel tingly, electric.

VINCE

I feel like I could pick up a car.

CARMINE That's because you could. Kukli improves on your natural abilities.

Vince grabs a metal bar from a table and bends it in half.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT - 9:13 P.M.

Susbille sits in the pilot's chair. A clock reads: 21:13. Smoke clouds are visible through the pentagon shaped window.

Carmine, Doc and Vince enter through a pentagon shaped door.

CARMINE Susbille, this is Doc and Vince.

Susbille amiably nods to Doc and looks at Vince, revulsed.

SUSBILLE

For the love of the 5 Gods, you are the ugliest beast that I have ever had the misfortune to gaze upon.

VINCE Likewise, ya ugly bastard!

SUSBILLE I cannot believe that Doc wants to oscillate on your love destroyer.

DOC Why do you think that?

Susbille gives a matter of fact answer, lacking discretion.

SUSBILLE You are emitting a mating musk, which is identical to Vince's. Sexual reproduction is vile!

Doc is embarrassed. Vince is happy. Carmine doesn't care.

CARMINE Captain, what's our ETA?

SUSBILLE At this paltry speed that you commanded, 3.675 minutes, Sir.

VINCE How do you how to speak American?

SUSBILLE It is Clongarjine law to speak the dominant language of the planet we conquer in tribute to the 5 Gods.

VINCE Who in the hell are the 5 Gods?

SUSBILLE North, East, South, West, Infinity. Do not take the 5 Gods name in vain or I will be forced to thrash you!

Vince gives Susbille the stink-eye.

DOC How long you been studying Earth?

SUSBILLE

70 years. We analyzed a stream of transmissions that were carelessly sent into space by Humans.

DOC

Why'd the Clongarjine attack Earth?

SUSBILLE

To colonize it and to commandeer the New York City reservoir system's freshwater supply, which is saturated with naturally occurring mineral deposits. It is a treasure rare beyond belief.

VINCE

Water thieves! How many planets have you purloins conquered?!

SUSBILLE What is this: 55 questions?!

VINCE Answer me question or else!

SUSBILLE

Earth makes 113!

DOC

How many Clongarjine are on Earth?

SUSBILLE

1,000,000 at West Point. 1,111,000 at New York City. 555,000 are temporarily stationed aboard our spaceship, totaling 2,666,000.

VINCE

West Point? There's better places to occupy than West Point?

SUSBILLE

True. West Point was chosen for its symbolic military significance, for its desirable high ground defensive location and for its proximity to the Hudson River's water supply.

VINCE Oh, well, that's not so bad.
SUSBILLE

Negative. At 0600 hours on June 6th, the Clongarjine will airlift a prefabricated atmospheric processing plant to a predesignated position at West Point.

CARMINE

An atmospheric processing plant?

SUSBILLE

Affirmative. At 1800 hours on June 6th, the plant will begin discharging a nitrogen enriched air solution into Earth's atmosphere, which will kill 99.746 percent of all life forms on this planet, including all Humans.

Stunned, Carmine, Doc and Vince look at one another.

DOC

So, we have 8 days to live?

SUSBILLE

Affirmative.

DOC

Why didn't the Clongarjine release this air solution into the sky? I mean, why bother with a ground war.

SUSBILLE

Water. It will take 91 billion gallons of water to ferment the air solution in effective quantities to alter Earth's atmosphere to one that most efficiently serves Clongarjine respiratory functions.

VINCE

You're really smart, aren't ya?

SUSBILLE

My intelligence quotient, if measured by Speck, pardon me, Human standards would equal 777. If I hear 2 words of any dialect, I am an expert in that dialect!

DOC Great. What's the plan?

Although smart, Susbille reveals himself to be a paper tiger.

SUSBILLE I do not know. I have never made an autonomous decision in my life without the consent of a superior.

Doc, Susbille and Vince look at Carmine for some leadership.

CARMINE First, we'll build a hierarchy. If no one objects, I'll be General.

VINCE

Ya read me mind. Can ya read minds?

Poker-faced, Carmine eyes Vince as if he is reading his mind.

CARMINE No. Second, we'll build a Democracy and divide power and appoint a President to govern the people.

DOC Susbille, you could be President.

SUSBILLE I am a poor leader. My strength lies in statistical and strategic analysis.

(to Carmine) General, Doc and Vince both display natural leadership qualities, ergo, my first recommendation to you is, appoint them Co-Presidents of our Federation or until we find someone who is better or in Vince's wretched case, better looking.

Vince lunges to grab Susbille but Doc stops him.

CARMINE

Doc, Vince, you're Co-Presidents of our Federation. Captain, who are you exactly? What was your job?

Susbille pauses, reluctant to answer this question.

SUSBILLE

I... I was the chief war strategist of the Clongarjine Army. I designed the battle plan to conquer Earth. I am primarily responsible for six and a half billion Human deaths.

Carmine, Doc and Vince look at one another speechless.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D)

Over the course of 33 Clongarjinian millennia, my intergalactic war record stands unblemished at 114 victories and zero defeats.

DOC

Wait. 114 victories? Before, you said you conquered 113 planets?

SUSBILLE

113 conquered planets plus 1 repelled invasion of the Gugalack Army equals 114 victories.

CARMINE

Well, I appoint you as the chief war strategist of our Federation.

SUSBILLE

I humbly accept. We are approaching the Ossining Correctional Facility.

EXT. OSSINING PRISON - NIGHT

Carmine, Doc and Vince walk toward SING-SING-PRISON with their hands behind their backs. Wearing eye goggles, Susbille walks behind them, acting as their captor--

They stop at a fence entry, where a Clongarjine GUARD stares condescendingly at Susbille.

CLONGARJINE GUARD I'm surprised the Specks didn't take you prisoner. What are you doing out of your airship?!

Susbille is petrified of his sibling. His overly formal way of speaking degenerates into slurred yammering.

SUSBILLE Claxor wants all guards and Specks assembled for inspection posthaste.

EXT. OSSINING PRISON - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Anxious, Susbille studies a group of HUMAN PRISONERS ---

He looks at 55 Clongarjine GUARDS, who are assembled in a pentagon shaped formation--

Then he eyes Carmine, who winks at him to proceed. Susbille doesn't understand this gesture and winks back to Carmine.

CARMINE Captain, a wink means to proceed.

SUSBILLE Oh. All Nacirema come forward.

2 Clongarjine GUARDS break free from the formation, charge forward and jump-stop behind Susbille--

Susbille winks at Carmine, who points a hand forward.

SONIC BOOMS! From rooftops, Mary, Tara and many Humans fire their guns and splatter the 53 remaining Clongarjine guards.

INT. AIRSHIP - BAY AREA

Standing opposite Kukli: two CONVERTED-CLONGARJINE, who are now TRAITORS to their race, watch Carmine melt 2 tiny location chips that rest on the palm of his hand--

Carmine's body shudders from using his energy power.

INT. SPACESHIP - RESERVOIR ROOM

Claxor stares furiously at a huge 3D TV that is fuzzy.

CLAXOR My patience has reached its zenith!

Suddenly, General Strafe appears on the TV screen.

CLAXOR (CONT'D) Retrieve my Artan! Deliver Susbille to me! Prepare my pain purifier!

MONTAGE: EXT. PRISON COURTYARDS - NIGHT

Over and over, Carmine points his hand forward and Clongarjine guards are annihilated by large energy bursts.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT - DAWN

Susbille works the steering knob. Doc and Vince sit in oversized seats. Carmine, who now weighs 5 tons, stands. Thick black clouds are visible through the airship window.

Super: May 30th, 06:33.

CARMINE

Doc, how many soldiers do we have?

DOC

4,104 Humans, 113 Clongarjine.

CARMINE And how many airships do we have?

VINCE

33.

CARMINE Captain, are any of our airships equipped with missiles or bombs?

SUSBILLE

Negative. All of our airships are troop transports. But we do possess 14 Proton Acceleration RPG's.

CARMINE

Not good. What happens next?

SUSBILLE General Strafe will retrieve the boulder box, will discover that Kukli has been stolen and will become aware of the prison attacks.

CARMINE

Well, we'll need food and water--

Susbille turns the knob, surmising Carmine's next command.

CARMINE (CONT'D) And we need to find a secluded place where we can regroup and formulate a battle strategy.

DOC

We could go to the Sweetwater Salt Mines. I saw a show about it on TV.

VINCE I saw that show, too. Those mines are real big and real secluded.

DOC It'd be a good place to regroup.

CARMINE

Salt Mines. Sounds good. Captain, design a riot shield that can stop a large gun burst and a bodysuit that can stop the small gun bursts.

SUSBILLE

Yes, General.

The airship exits the cloud cover, descends like a missile and comes to a sudden easy stop above a SUPERMARKET.

> SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Sir, my 166th recommendation to you is, dispossess this supermarket.

CARMINE Susbille, you want anything?

SUSBILLE 25 cases of Budweiser long necks and 25 jugs of Clongarjinian wine.

VINCE They don't have that, brainwave.

Susbille mistakenly thinks that the supermarket has no regular Budweiser as opposed to Clongarjinian wine.

SUSBILLE Crungles! I will take 25 cases of Budweiser Light then.

Doc and Vince exchange amused looks because Susbille is like most highly intelligent people, he lacks common sense.

EXT. LAKE - DAWN

A massive BARGE-HELICOPTER floats on Lake Mahopac.

General Strafe stands on the barge deck, studying the boulder box.

A Clongarjine springs out of the lake, lands on the barge deck and extends its palm, which holds a tiny location chip.

GENERAL STRAFE (re: the location chip) Susbille has been killed and The Artan has been-- INT. SPACESHIP - TORTURE ROOM

CLAXOR

Stolen!

Claxor smashes a PAIN PURIFIER (bed of metallic spikes that shoot electricity upward) to pieces--

In an uncontrollable rage, Claxor unleashes a JET-BLACK ENERGY BURST from its left fist, splattering a Clongarjine--

Imperious and infuriated, Claxor looks at a life-sized 3D HOLOGRAM of General Strafe, who stands at attention.

CLAXOR (CONT'D) My higher sense tells me that Susbille lives! Hunt the thief!

3D-GENERAL STRAFE Yes, Sire.

CLAXOR Find my Artan or you'll find Infinity! Continue all operations!

EXT. WEST POINT - DAY

The HUDSON RIVER flows like a creek because the once mighty waterway has been damned upstream by the Clongarjine.

Enormous ALIEN BULLDOZERS grade the land flat.

Super: West Point, N.Y.

EXT. FARM - DAY

Flying over rows of ALIEN CROPS that sprout out of the dirt.

Super: Montauk, Long Island, N.Y.

EXT. GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE - DAY

Flying Westerly over the G.W. Bridge, which is under construction and being massively augmented--

Super: George Washington Bridge.

EXT. HIGHWAY 95 - CONTINUOUS

Flying Westerly over Highway 95. Huge alien paving machines lay an alien-asphalt superhighway. Colossal hydraulic crawler drills hammer rock outcrops.

Super: Highway 95.

INT. SALT MINES - MAIN CHAMBER - NIGHT

Darkness. We hear airships landing.

Suddenly, the cavernous chamber is illuminated with light, which emanates from 33 airships.

Airship ramps slam down to the salt floor. Humans and Converted-Clongarjine charge down the ramps, holding guns.

Super: May 31st, 03:16.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Carmine, Doc, Vince and Susbille talk.

CARMINE Our objective is simple. Defeat the 3 Clongarjine Armies in battle.

Susbille pounds 5 BUDWEISER LONG NECKS and flings the bottles across the cockpit. Glass shatters everywhere.

DOC You've drank like 50 beers already.

VINCE Yeah. Why you drinking so much?

SUSBILLE Alcohol stimulates Clongarjine brain activity and geometrically increases our hostility!

CARMINE Good. Keep drinking.

Susbille pounds 5 beers and smashes the empties on his head.

CARMINE (CONT'D) Doc, dislodge the steel minecart tracks from their foundations and bring the tracks to chamber 9. DOC

I'm on it.

CARMINE Vince, you can weld, right?

VINCE You bet your arse I can.

CARMINE Weld the tracks into riot shields. The Captain has constructed a diagram to facilitate production.

Susbille shoves a pentagon shaped piece of PAPER into Vince's hand. Vince studies the paper and is impressed.

VINCE Your engineering programs are highly advanced, Captain.

SUSBILLE No-no, I drew that diagram by hand.

VINCE

By hand?!

RIOT SHIELD DIAGRAM: Impeccably drawn. Details galore. Designed to be 6 foot tall, 2 foot wide, 1 foot thick and is curved to repel large energy bursts--

THE INNER ARC: at 5 feet up there is a 4 inch square slot and at 4 feet up there is a forearm strap in the middle with a corresponding hand grip to the right.

SUSBILLE The purpose of the shield slot is to stick a gun muzzle through. Understand, you ugly hapternapter?!

VINCE I can weld anything, hapternapter!

SUSBILLE For the love of the 5 Gods, you are uglier than a Whooduni Bog Monster.

VINCE

A what?

SUSBILLE Gerald, show the hideous Irishman. GERALD, a floating metal ball, emits a 3D HOLOGRAM of a WHOODUNI BOG MONSTER, which is a hideous swamp beast.

Vince angrily eyes the hologram. Then he eyes Susbille.

VINCE I'm gonna kill ya, ya Seaweed!

SUSBILLE Not if I kill you first, Speck!

CARMINE Doc, Vince, get going!

Doc and Vince eye Carmine like he's a dick and exit.

Susbille challenges Carmine about his unpleasant personality.

SUSBILLE You know what your problem is?

CARMINE No. Why don't you enlighten me.

SUSBILLE Your anger is boiling toward rage. You are stubborn. You have no compassion or respect for others. You are a second-rate leader.

CARMINE Wrong. I'm a great leader.

SUSBILLE Wrong. A great leader is hard but fair and you are anything but fair.

Carmine knows this is true. He has no response.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) You hate Clongarjine, affirmative?

CARMINE My Wife and Son are dead because of you things. So, what do you think?

SUSBILLE At the hands of Claxor, Clongarjine have suffered for millennia. Humans have suffered for what... 2 days.

CARMINE I don't give a damn about you or any damn Clongarjine.

SUSBILLE

You better start because you cannot earn your freedom without the help of Clongarjine.

CARMINE

Stop. You're not my friend. I don't like you and I don't trust you.

SUSBILLE

Likewise. If you do not treat us with respect, we will leave you.

Carmine reflects on this and softens his tone.

CARMINE

We need you, Susbille. I need you. I'll treat everyone in the salt mines fairly and with respect. Ok?

SUSBILLE

Ok. You have been gifted a great power but you are still only Human, therefore mortal. Remember that.

CARMINE

I will. Now, design us a battle strategy. I'm going out there.

SUSBILLE

Sir, the Clongarjine resent taking orders from a Human. You will have to earn their respect individually.

INT. SALT MINES - MAIN CHAMBER

Carmine marches down an airship ramp and approaches a Converted-Clongarjine, who is known as DRABILLE.

CARMINE Your name is, uh, Drabille, right?

DRABILLE

Affirmative.

CARMINE

Gather the first 40 Humans you see. Train them on military basics. It's essential for us to gain unit cohesion for battle conditions.

DRABILLE I refuse to take orders from a Speck. Go jump in a lake of fire.

CARMINE

If I was in your position, I wouldn't want to take orders from a Speck either but if we don't work together, we're all gonna die.

Drabille ponders this. He salutes Carmine and runs off.

Carmine marches toward a Converted-Clongarjine, who inspects a 5 foot square AIRSHIP BATTERY.

CARMINE (CONT'D) Is that airship battery broken?

CONVERTED-CLONGARJINE Negative, routine maintenance.

CARMINE

When you're done, gather the first 40 Humans you see, collect steel rods and forge them into spears.

CONVERTED-CLONGARJINE Do it yourself, Speck!

Carmine extends his palm. Via TELEKINESIS, the alien is jerked up into the air and is spun upside down.

CARMINE Do I have to ask again?

CONVERTED-CLONGARJINE Negative, General.

Carmine marches toward a Converted-Clongarjine, who inspects 14 PROTON ACCELERATION RPG'S.

CARMINE Gather the first 40 Humans you see and train them how to fire an RPG.

The Converted-Clongarjine tentatively looks at the floating alien, salutes Carmine and runs off.

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER SIX

In a well-lit chamber, Drabille yells a cadence at 40 marching Humans, who are formed in 4 sloppy rows of ten--

The Humans walk into one another and fall down like dominoes.

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER SEVEN

In a well-lit chamber, a Converted-Clongarjine and 40 Humans forge steel rods into RAZOR-SHARP-SPEARS by various means--

Many Humans hurt themselves by various means also.

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER EIGHT

In a well-lit chamber, 14 Humans hold the alien RPG'S in firing position. A Converted-Clongarjine gives instructions.

A Human fires an RPG. The ENERGY MISSILE slams into an underground excavator, which explodes into black flames.

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER NINE - DAY

In a well-lit chamber, Humans and Converted-Clongarjine weld RIOT SHIELDS and drag MINECART TRACKS along the salt floor.

Doc and Vince monitor their progress. A clock reads: 15:33.

VINCE I sneaked a peek at Carmine's license when he went into the lake.

DOC

And?

VINCE Me and Carmine are both born on March 22nd of '73. Strange, eh?

DOC I was born on that day, too.

Doc and Vince exchange spooked looks at the odd coincidence.

VINCE

So, we attack on June 6th. All 3 of us will be 33 years and 77 days old on that day. Weird numbers, eh?

DOC Maybe. Ah, it's just a coincident.

VINCE Mhmm. What's unique about June 6th? DOC I dunno. It's D-Day. World War II.

VINCE What's the date, only in numbers?

DOC June 6th, 2006. So... 666.

A look of fear comes over Doc's face - Vince is making a compelling argument that Carmine is the Antichrist.

VINCE 666 is the mark of the beast. Have ya considered the awful possibility that Carmine the Cantankerous might be the Devil? And everyone down here in the mines are his minions?

DOC

No. Carmine is a good person.

As fate would have it, Doc and Vince see Carmine inspecting a finished riot shield across the chamber.

VINCE Oh, speak of the Devil.

DOC Bad choice of words.

Trying to hold back smiles, Doc and Vince walk to Carmine.

CARMINE How many riot shields have we made?

DOC

55.

CARMINE After 12 hours. That's it?

VINCE Hey, most of these people have never done manual labor before.

Carmine forms an ENERGY FIST. He kneels at a steel track and karate chops a 6 foot section free. Vince gawks at Carmine.

CARMINE

Let's rock and roll!

Carmine karate chops steel tracks into 6 foot sections. Inspired, Humans and Converted-Clongarjine move faster.

VINCE Well, that'll speed us up.

INT. MAP ROOM - NIGHT

In a dimly-lit room, General Strafe and a Clongarjine walk through a huge 3D TOPOGRAPHIC HOLOGRAM MAP of West Point.

Super: June 3rd, 01:13.

GENERAL STRAFE When was this topographic survey of West Point completed?

CLONGARJINE 1 30 seconds ago, General.

GENERAL STRAFE Excellent. The topography is as flat as a talpo's back.

A second Clongarjine jump-stops opposite General Strafe.

CLONGARJINE 2 Sir, 9 of our prison facilities were attacked several days ago.

GENERAL STRAFE The 5 Gods smile upon our endeavors. How many Specks did we capture?

CLONGARJINE 2 Zero. Many Clongarjine were killed.

GENERAL STRAFE These attacks occurred days ago? Why is it that we are we only learning about this now?!

CLONGARJINE 2 Compulsory hourly reports for each prison were uploaded to the Central Computer Network. An unplanned visit to The Downstate Facility revealed the carnage.

GENERAL STRAFE Susbille! Do we have video of any these prison raids? CLONGARJINE 2 Negative. All video surveillance machines at each prison facility have been reported as missing.

GENERAL STRAFE Was Halprongt Prison attacked?

CLONGARJINE 2 Negative, General.

GENERAL STRAFE (to Clongarjine 2) Liquidate all Speck prisoners at every prison facility with the exception of Halprongt Prison. (to Clongarjine 1) Prep my airship. I shall depart for Halprongt Prison after I inform The Master of Susbille's treachery.

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER TWO - NIGHT

Carmine looks longingly at a photo of his wife and baby son.

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER NINE - NIGHT

Doc and Vince walk along a row of finished riot shields that stand against a salt wall. Industry roars in the background.

VINCE Where were you during the invasion?

DOC Getting gas. One of their airships landed on my brand new Camry.

Holding a clipboard and a cloth tape, a Converted-Clongarjine charges forward and jump-stops opposite Doc and Vince.

CONVERTED-CLONGARJINE I'm here to take measurements for the bodysuits.

DOC Bodysuits will instill a strong sense of unity in the Army.

CONVERTED-CLONGARJINE Affirmative. They'll be made of a lightweight Clongarjinian fabric, which is pliable yet very sturdy. VINCE

Hey, Stretch, do you think I'm uglier than a Whooduni Bog Monster?

CONVERTED-CLONGARJINE Affirmative, President O'Neill.

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER ONE - NIGHT

In a well-lit chamber, PAN along a row of SALT STATUES.

Susbille and Carmine, who looks PALE AND TIRED, stand opposite Kukli, who is very dim.

CARMINE

Why is the number 5 so important to the Clongarjine? Everything's pentagon shaped or based on 5's. Claxor's even 25 foot tall, right?

SUSBILLE

5 is a sacred number to us. Five fives implies perfection, divinity, ergo, Claxor's 25 foot height.

Susbille sizes up Carmine and tells him of FLEEBOR THE GREAT.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Fleebor, the great Clongarjinian military leader prayed to the 5 Gods and was only 5 cobol tall. Oddly, 1 cobol is equal to 1 foot. During the great drought, Fleebor united the conquered tribes of The North and destroyed the 3 wicked Southern kingdoms. Planet Fleebor has not known drought since.

Carmine nods, mulling this over - He doesn't realize that he has to destroy 3 Armies just like Fleebor had to.

CARMINE What race of creature could have made a thing like Kukli?

SUSBILLE Whoever or whatever constructed Kukli, possesses an intellect so vast, it truly frightens me.

CARMINE What do you think it is?

SUSBILLE

A battery but also a machine that possesses artificial intelligence.

CARMINE What's it made out of? Glass?

SUSBILLE What is this: 55 questions?!

A smirk creeps over Carmine's face.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Perhaps glass but more likely some advanced type of Atomic Number 30.

CARMINE Atomic Number 30?

SUSBILLE

Sorry. Zinc.

CARMINE

Kukli will fall asleep in hours, maybe a day. I won't be able to transfer her power to anyone soon.

SUSBILLE We should begin then. Be careful.

Carmine extends his right palm. Opposite him, TWO AIR MASSES begin to swirl, one in a counter-clockwise direction, the other one in a clockwise direction--

The two air masses morph into CIRCULAR MIRRORS--

Susbille throws a SALT BLOCK, which goes through one mirror and exits the second mirror.

Carmine lowers his hand, which dissipates the mirrors--

He unleashes a thick PEARL-WHITE ENERGY STREAM from his right fist onto Kukli, who easily dissipates the energy stream.

Calculating, Susbille analyzes Carmine's energy power.

Carmine unclenches his fist, dissipating the energy stream--

He breaks into a super-sprint, turns a sharp half circle and comes to a sudden easy stop opposite Susbille--

Carmine breathes heavily. MIST pours off of his body--

Curious, Susbille puts a hand on Carmine.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D)

You are ice cold. You have improved but even that minor display of power has exhausted you.

CARMINE

I have to figure out ways to improve. Did Claxor ever tell you how it controlled the power?

SUSBILLE

Negative. Are you familiar with the concept of Cause and Effect?

CARMINE I've heard of it but not really.

SUSBILLE

Simply put, a first event causes a second event. What caused you to become cold? You must solve this riddle by finding a natural balance when you exert your power.

Susbille shakes his head, unsatisfied with Carmine's power.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D)

Bottom line, your energy power, while formidable, coupled with the fledgling capabilities of our Army will not be enough to defeat the 3 Clongarjine Armies in battle.

CARMINE

I'll strengthen my energy power. We need to recruit more people. How many more soldiers do we need?

SUSBILLE With current extrapolations, 4,500.

CARMINE We don't have that many now. Where are we gonna find that many people?

SUSBILLE Halprongt Prison.

CARMINE Halprongt Prison?

SUSBILLE

It is a maximum security internment facility where Humans are imprisoned until they are transported up to the spaceship to participate in Claxor's war games.

CARMINE

The Clongarjine will expect an attack on this prison, won't they?

SUSBILLE

Affirmative. But time is against us. Kukli will slumber soon, ergo, my 666th recommendation to you is, attack Halprongt Prison.

CARMINE

Let's do it. What's the plan?

SUSBILLE

Our Human soldiers will have an opportunity to gain some much needed combat experience by engaging the Halprongt Prison Force in a gun battle.

CARMINE

What about our Clongarjine? They're not gonna fight in this battle?

SUSBILLE

Negative. It is imperative for our Clongarjine to sit this battle out.

CARMINE

Why?!

SUSBILLE

A universal tenet of warfare is to conceal your true capability until endgame, optimally never at all.

CARMINE

Standard Military Doctrine. How do we get inside Halprongt Prison?

SUSBILLE

Drilling.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

A DARK CAMOUFLAGED AIRSHIP flies through smoke clouds and--

Abruptly descends on a huge, pentagon shaped METAL PRISON BUILDING, which is surrounded by a towering metal wall.

EXT. HALPRONGT PRISON - METAL COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

The airship lands with a thud on the METAL GROUND --

An airship ramp slams open, revealing a dark void--

General Strafe exits the void, arrogantly surveying its bleak metallic surroundings.

20,000 Clongarjine are formed in a pentagon shaped formation. FIVE AIRSHIPS rest on the ground.

General Strafe stomps toward the prison building's easternmost vertex, where a double door is open.

INT. HALPRONGT PRISON - NIGHT

General Strafe enters and stomps past 5 Clongarjine GUARDS, who are formed in a pentagon shaped formation--

General Strafe studies thousands of HUMAN PRISONERS, who huddle together on the METAL GROUND in the prison center.

GENERAL STRAFE Pathetic Specks! No will to fight!

We hear an alien AIR SIREN begin to shriek outside.

CLONGARJINE (O.S.) The Specks are attacking!

GENERAL STRAFE War, war, who could ask for more!

General Strafe stomps toward the easternmost exit.

EXT. HALPRONGT PRISON - METAL COURTYARD - NIGHT

General Strafe exits the building and a FLAMING STEEL SPEAR ricochets off of its super-rugged exoskeleton.

Flaming steel spears rain down and impale many Clongarjine.

Clongarjine charge through a GATE in the outer wall. Outside the wall we hear a chorus of sonic booms--

Yellow blood is jettisoned back into the courtyard.

General Strafe brazenly stomps past impaled Clongarjine as flaming spears rain down.

EXT. STONE PLAIN - NIGHT

General Strafe exits the wall gate and enters onto a barren STONE PLAIN and sees--

A semi-circular wall of RIOT SHIELDS, unleashing a flurry of large bursts and flaming spears, which kill many Clongarjine.

GENERAL STRAFE This is false! Specks can't throw projectiles that far and hard!

Vince stomps behind the riot shields, roaring--

VINCE Fire at will! Give 'em hell!

Holding a grudge, Doc walks behind the riot shields, yelling--

DOC Hold the line! Don't give an inch! They blew up my Camry! Kill them!

Clongarjine fire their guns but the large energy bursts deflect off of the riot shields.

Humans fire their guns through the riot shield guns slots, splattering many Clongarjine.

A burst enters through a gun slot and kills a woman, who drops to the ground. The shield falls free--

A man grabs the shield and plugs the gap in the formation--

A woman slides a gun muzzle through the riot shield gun slot, fires and the burst zooms forward and splatters an alien.

EXT. CEDAR FOREST - NIGHT

Mary, Carmine and Tara watch the distant battle from a CEDAR FOREST. Terrified, Mary starts breathing heavily.

CARMINE Mary, breathe in through your nose and out through your mouth, it'll slow your heart rate.

MARY

Sorry. I'm just really scared.

Carmine reassures Mary and Tara - For the first time, we get a sense that Carmine could be a very inspiring person.

CARMINE I was scared the first time I was in a major battle, too. It's nothing to be ashamed of. You two have done well. I'm proud of you.

With those few words, Mary and Tara are filled with courage.

CARMINE (CONT'D) I'm going in. Guide the freed Humans to the airships.

Carmine puts a BREATHING APPARATUS over his nose.

TARA We will.

Carmine jumps on an INDUSTRIAL DRILL BIT, folds his arms to his body and begins to spin in very fast circles--

The drill bit bores into the rocky ground. TWO CABLES are attached to the drill bit.

INT. UNDERGROUND

Carmine spins in circles at an incredible rate of speed as the drill bit chews greedily through a layer of stone.

A LOCATOR HAND-WATCH beeps, guiding Carmine to the prison.

The locator watch makes a LONG DEEP BEEP. It sounds like a heart monitor, signaling a person's death.

Carmine stops spinning and begins punching through stone.

INT. HALPRONGT PRISON - NIGHT

We hear the battle raging outside. The metal ground trembles--

Humans scurry away as an ENERGY FIST punches up repeatedly through the floor, creating a HOLE--

With MIST pouring off of his body, Carmine wearily crawls out of the hole and calmly says to the Human prisoners--

CARMINE Go into the hole. Grab the cable. It'll take you to the surface. Humans enter the hole in a surprisingly orderly fashion.

Carmine springs into the air, sticks to the ceiling and looks down at the 5 Clongarjine guards, who look out the door.

Bewildered, Humans look up at Carmine.

Gravity be damned, Carmine crawls along the ceiling toward the Clongarjine guards, until he is above them--

He drops from the ceiling, karate chops 2 Clongarjine from their craniums to their would-be-privates and lands quietly--

Carmine jumps and decapitates 2 Clongarjine with one punch--

Physically exhausted, Carmine plummets to the floor ---

Carmine and the last Clongarjine grapple. They fall to the ground and the alien begins to strangle him--

Carmine gurgles for air, trying to break free of the alien's stranglehold but he's too tired--

Carmine grabs an ENERGY HANDCUFF off of the floor and plunges the metal through the Clongarjine's SOFT CRANIUM--

The alien collapses onto Carmine, who gasps wildly for air.

EXT. CEDAR FOREST - NIGHT

2 cables pull Humans out of the drill hole. Mary, Tara and many people aid the refugees. We hear the battle raging.

EXT. STONE PLAIN - NIGHT

From an advantageous elevated position, Humans fire energy bursts from behind the cover of their riot shields--

Clongarjine are forced to take cover behind boulders.

5 SKY-BLUE CAMOUFLAGED AIRSHIPS fly through the gloomy night sky and approach the semi-circular formation of riot shields.

Vince scoffs as he "spies" the airships "stealthy" approach.

VINCE

RPG's! Shoot those blue clouds!

But the airships fire first, unleashing ENERGY MISSILES that destroy huge sections of the riot shield formation.

Lacking battle discipline, many Humans retreat.

7 RPG MISSILES are fired. They penetrate the airship's invisible force fields and destroy all 5 alien aircraft.

Doc and Vince are awestruck by the devastation. Many Humans are dead and even more retreat. Airship wreckage smashes to the ground. Aliens charge forward amidst hellish black fire.

Vince looks at Doc and their eyes meet. He anxiously motions to her, time to retreat. Doc nervously nods in agreement.

VINCE (CONT'D) Retreat! Reform the line! Fire!

Battered and bruised, the riot shield formation retreats, slowly coalescing into a line, sporadically firing bursts.

DOC Stay tight! Mind your footwork!

General Strafe analyzes the Human Army's retreat.

GENERAL STRAFE This battle is a ruse!

General Strafe charges across the stone plain and reaches the prison's gate, which is locked shut--

General Strafe bangs on the gate, trying to break it down.

INT. HALPRONGT PRISON - NIGHT

Carmine scans the empty building and jumps into the hole.

EXT. HALPRONGT PRISON - METAL COURTYARD - NIGHT

The gate is blown open by explosives. General Strafe enters and charges past Clongarjine, who writhe on flaming spears.

INT. HALPRONGT PRISON - NIGHT

General Strafe smashes the door open, tramples over five Clongarjine corpses and angrily scans the empty building--

Then the beast spots the escape hole, charges forward like a berserker and dives head first into the hole.

INT. DRILL HOLE

General Strafe bulls its way downward through the drill hole, which is too small for the beast's considerable girth--

General Strafe stops abruptly. We hear LOUD METAL CLANGS--

In tight quarters, we slide under General Strafe's body to reveal that the drill bit is wedged sideways in the hole.

EXT. CEDAR FOREST - NIGHT

Carmine springs out of the drill hole and lands on his face--

He wearily rises to his feet, runs slowly and stops as a DARK CAMOUFLAGED AIRSHIP descends toward him.

General Strafe springs out of the drill hole, lands on its WEBBED FEET and studies a plethora of HUMAN FOOTPRINTS--

General Strafe tracks the footprints and looks up at Carmine, who seemingly walks on air and approaches a bright void.

Carmine senses a presence. He turns around and is jolted with fear as he sees the dark spectacle that is General Strafe--

But Carmine gathers his wits and mockingly CLONGARJINE SALUTES General Strafe, who roars a monstrous roar.

Carmine and General Strafe swap venomous looks.

EXT. CLIFF PRECIPICE - DAWN

General Strafe inspects riot shields, which are plunged into the ground at a cliff precipice. 5 Clongarjine await orders.

GENERAL STRAFE The Specks jumped over the cliff?

CLONGARJINE 1 Affirmative, General.

General Strafe grabs Clongarjine 1, flings it over the cliff precipice, turns to the other Clongarjine and smiles madly.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT - MORNING

Susbille types feverishly on a 3D hologram keyboard--

A SIMULATION plays out on the 3D computer screen, where a small red Army is eventually destroyed by a large black Army.

SUSBILLE Crungles! We cannot win the West Point battle that way either. Susbille pounds 5 beers and flings the empties across the cockpit. We hear glass shatter--

Susbille anxiously paces around, contemplating how to improve his fledgling battle strategy. A clock reads: 10:10.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Our Army lacks the critical element of surprise. West Point's unique geographical features are proving too great to overcome.

Susbille eyes a MAP OF WEST POINT, studying the Hudson River--

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Sometimes 2+2=5. If we cannot find a bridge to cross the Hudson River, we must bring one with us!

Susbille focuses on CONSTITUTION ISLAND, which is located on the Eastern shore of the Hudson River--

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) If we attacked West Point from Constitution Island and traversed over the Hudson River basin, we could possibly catch the Clongarjine by surprise but how could we accomplish such a feat?

Susbille resumes typing like a maniac on the keyboard.

Demoralized from the horrors of war, Doc and Vince enter.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Doc. Vince. How many soldiers did we recruit from Halprongt Prison?

DOC

4788--

Vince finishes Doc's sentence--

VINCE But we lost 1229 soldiers.

Susbille stops typing, sobered by these bad numbers.

SUSBILLE We will only have 7,776 soldiers to deploy in battle against 2,666,000 Clongarjine. DOC Captain, it'll have to do, we're running out of time.

VINCE Carmine is sharing Kukli's power with the rescued Humans and--

Doc finishes Vince's sentence. They're beginning to think and function as a single person - Synergy personified.

DOC

He wanted us to tell you that Kukli will fall asleep in a few minutes.

SUSBILLE

Very well. We must find ways to significantly improve our offensive capabilities or we will perish.

VINCE We got our arses handed to us out there. We don't stand a chance.

DOC There's too many Clongarjine. They're too tough. Carmine can barely stand. He's wore out.

SUSBILLE

Do not despair, my friends. The prison mission was a success. We augmented our Army. Our enemy is unaware of our true capability. Light always conquers darkness.

INT. SPACESHIP - GLADIATOR CHAMBER

In a dimly-lit chamber, Claxor looks down into an ARENA, where a MAN holds a sword and wears a BREATHING APPARATUS.

The man looks with fright at a shaking metal door, behind which we hear a MONSTROUS ROAR--

The man looks up at Claxor, who heartlessly smiles back.

The door slides open revealing a dark void--

An ALIEN LION (7 foot tall, 8 legs, 2 heads, yellow and black striped) emerges from the void, charging gracefully--

The man drops the sword and runs away but the alien lion pounces on its helpless prey and begins feeding.

Delighted with the carnage, Claxor claps its massive hands.

CLAXOR

More!

Wearing a breathing apparatus, an EARTH LION enters into the arena through the door and roars.

One head of the alien lion chomps away at the unseen man's corpse, while the other head snarls at the Earth lion--

Then the 2 heads of the alien lion bite at one another.

The 2 lions charge one another and the alien lion mauls its inferior opponent.

CLAXOR (CONT'D) Moooaaarrr!

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER ONE - MORNING

Carmine's face is ASHEN - As Kukli has grown weaker, he's been unknowingly transferring his life-force to others.

CARMINE

One more.

Carmine places an OLD WOMAN's hand on Kukli and she shakes gently as Carmine shares his energy power with her.

The old woman looks at Carmine. She has a FACIAL SCAR that looks like a comet - This is the NURSE from Carmine's birth.

Unaware of their connection, they nod to one another.

Kukli flickers off. Dark as pitch. She will now slumber.

Carmine pukes BLACK GOOP that burns into the floor like acid and then he passes out.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Carmine wearily enters. Susbille types on the 3D keyboard. The 3D computer screen is streaming so much data it flickers.

Gerald the metal ball floats in mid-air, downloading data.

Super: June 5th, 22:22.

Susbille eyes Carmine. He knows how to re-energize Carmine's depleted life-force but he believes in free-will, so he says--

SUSBILLE

Energy can be neither created nor destroyed but it can change form.

Carmine nods, unaware that his life-force can be rejuvenated.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D)

Feel ok?

CARMINE

Feel fine.

SUSBILLE Be honest. Just like Claxor, you usually smell like fuel but now you smell like acid.

CARMINE

I feel like hell but I'll manage. How's the battle plan progressing?

SUSBILLE

Poorly. Due to the inadequate level of soldiers in our Army, we are left no alternative but to conduct another field operation.

CARMINE What needs to be done?

Susbille hands a pentagon shaped piece of PAPER to Carmine.

SUSBILLE Follow the directions on the paper.

Carmine looks at the paper and is completely confused.

CARMINE This is written in Clongarjine.

SUSBILLE

I know. My 733rd recommendation to you is, ask a Clongarjine to translate it for you.

CARMINE In order to strengthen Human-Clongarjine relations, right?

SUSBILLE May the 5 Gods guide you toward Enlightened Infinity. CARMINE Susbille, Heaven doesn't exist. God is a myth and so are your 5 Gods.

SUSBILLE Negative. The 5 Gods speak to me while I slumber.

CARMINE Oh, yeah. What do they tell you?

SUSBILLE

Secrets!

Carmine eyes Susbille, unsure if he's joking or serious.

EXT. PASTURE - NIGHT

Carmine, Doc and Vince stand in a pasture, surrounded by many Humans. 7 airships rest on the grass. COWS graze.

> CARMINE When the mirror forms, enter it, don't be scared, it'll feel like you're going through water. Ready?

DOC/VINCE (in unison) No.

EXT. CLONGARJINE CAMP - NIGHT

Carmine skulks through the CAMP, which is made of a singular piece of jet-black metal and stops at a WAREHOUSE--

He flies upward, stops at a pentagon shaped window, looks inside the warehouse and sees rows of EXPLOSIVE BOXES.

Carmine extends his palm. Opposite him, an AIR MASS swirls for a moment and morphs into a CIRCULAR MIRROR--

Carmine glides into the mirror and vanishes.

INT. WORMHOLE

Carmine glides through a lifeless, colorless UNDER-UNIVERSE that ripples like water. His body shimmers a brilliant pearl-white - He has demon red eyes - He's half good, half evil.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Carmine exits a CIRCULAR MIRROR.

EXT. PASTURE - NIGHT

An AIR MASS swirls and morphs into a CIRCULAR MIRROR.

Fearful, Doc looks at Vince's reflection in the mirror.

DOC

I'll be safe if I'm with you.

Also scared, Vince smiles at Doc's reflection. He grabs her hand and they enter the mirror together.

A single file line of Humans enter the mirror.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Hand in hand, Doc and Vince exit a CIRCULAR MIRROR and approach Carmine, who has his palm extended forward.

CARMINE

Hurry. I feel like I'm in an oven.

In 2 single file lines, Humans enter the mirror, holding EXPLOSIVE BOXES, while other Humans enter into the warehouse.

Doc and Vince enter the mirror, holding an explosive box.

EXT. PASTURE - NIGHT

Doc and Vince exit the mirror, holding an explosive box.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Holding a gun, a CLONGARJINE GUARD enters the warehouse.

EXT. PASTURE - NIGHT

Humans walk up airship ramps, carrying explosive boxes. Doc and Vince monitor their progress.

> DOC Go tell Carmine we're good to go.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Under enormous strain, Carmine's body trembles violently. The circular mirror shakes wildly.

Humans hurriedly enter the mirror, holding explosive boxes. Vince exits the mirror and walks to Carmine.

VINCE Carmine, time to go.

Carmine almost thanks God but he stops himself in mid-word--

CARMINE Thank G... good.

Carmine tries to walk but he can't move his feet.

The Clongarjine guard approaches in the main aisle, sniffs the air and raises its gun into firing position.

Vince tries to lift Carmine but he can't budge him.

VINCE

Man, you're heavy as Hades.

Vince bear-hugs Carmine, barely lifts him off of the floor and struggles to walk toward the mirror.

The Clongarjine guard advances and hears HEAVY FOOTSTEPS--

The alien looks at the metal floor, sees a SHADOW, rushes forward, turns the aisle corner and sees a COW... Moo!

EXT. PASTURE - NIGHT

Vince bear-hugs Carmine, who goes unconscious, which causes the circular mirror to shatter like glass.

INT. BAY AREA - AIRSHIP - NIGHT

Vince and several Humans place Carmine on the metal floor. Doc urgently approaches.

> DOC Vince, what happened?

Speechless, Vince shrugs his shoulders.

Doc grabs Carmine's wrist, looks at her wristwatch and calculates his pulse.

DOC (CONT'D) His pulse is weak. He's hot as hell. This is bad. He needs help.

A WHITE GLOW forms under Doc's palm--

Carmine's eyes pop open. He rises to his feet, HEALED.

Doc eyes Carmine in disbelief. Then she looks at her hands.

DOC (CONT'D) Carmine, how do you feel?

CARMINE Never better.

DOC

Oh, ok?

VINCE It's gonna be light soon. Let's get going. We still have a lot to do.

EXT. WEST POINT - 6:00 A.M.

The HUDSON RIVER has been reduced to a SOGGY BASIN--

Super: June 6th, 06:00.

GEE'S POINT, the Eastern tip of West Point remains WOODED--

West Point is now a flat BLACK GRASS field--

Via energy beams, airships lower many TROOP BARRACKS onto the grass, forming a pentagon shaped perimeter, which surrounds a 500 acre CENTRAL PLAZA--

Miles to the West, lies a huge, pentagon shaped CONCRETE SLAB that has water pipelines that extend North, West and South--

Via energy beams, airships lower a huge, pentagon shaped ATMOSPHERIC PROCESSING PLANT onto the concrete slab.

THE 13-LINK GREAT CHAIN (a relic of the American Revolutionary War) sits in the middle of the central plaza.

EXT. HIGHWAY 95 - MORNING

Highway 95 is now a 1,000 foot wide superhighway.

EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - MORNING

The statue of liberty is now THE STATUE OF CLAXOR.

EXT. FARM - MORNING

Flying over an endless field of ALIEN CROPS.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - MORNING

A jet-black CONCRETE SLAB encompasses all 840 acres of central park save a 106 acre RESERVOIR--

Super: Central Park.

Via energy beams, airships lower a towering, menacing, jetblack PALACE onto the concrete slab.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT - MORNING

Carmine and Vince look out the airship window.

VINCE What part of the Navy where you in?

CARMINE After 9/11, I joined the Seals.

Vince nods. Carmine sees many AIRSHIPS sitting down on Earth. He says to the Converted-Clongarjine pilot--

> CARMINE (CONT'D) (Clongarjine, subtitled) I'm going in.

EXT. SKY - MORNING

Smoke clouds dominate the sky but there is a bit of sunlight--A door slides open in the dark sky, revealing a bright void--Carmine exits the void and drops behind a church cross.

EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - MORNING

Formed in a pentagon shaped perimeter, 25 Clongarjine hoot and holler as they toss around ERIC, a 5 year old boy--

Suddenly, Carmine lands inside the Clongarjine formation--

The Clongarjine stare at Carmine with utter surprise--

Carmine eyes the Clongarjine. Then he hears the 5 Gods say--

5 GODS (V.O.) Protect the innocent.

Carmine pauses. GOD HAS SPOKEN TO HIM. He ponders what to do.

CARMINE Give me the boy and I'll let you live.

The Clongarjine roar with laughter.

CLONGARJINE You didn't say please, Speck.

CARMINE I want your airship batteries, too. And I ain't saying please, Seaweed.

The Clongarjine howl with amusement --

Carmine laughs along by making FART SOUNDS from his mouth--

The Clongarjine are not amused. An alien aims its gun at Carmine and fires a large burst--

Carmine forms an ENERGY FIST and punches the burst, which is volleyed back to the Clongarjine, who is splattered--

The Clongarjine are startled by Carmine's energy ability.

Carmine extends his palm. Via TELEKINESIS, Eric flies upward.

En masse, the Clongarjine fire their guns--

Carmine deftly avoids the bursts, kills every alien with his bare hands and gently catches Eric.

Doc, Vince and a group of Humans STEAL AIRSHIP BATTERIES.

EXT. BRONX ZOO - DAY

A SIGN reads: BRONX ZOO.

Mass chaos! Buildings are on black fire. Animals run loose.

Claxor, whose eyes are unaffected by the weak sun, looks down into the tiger exhibit, where animals wage a BATTLE ROYAL.
General Strafe stomps past a seemingly small elephant, stops next to Claxor and performs a Clongarjine salute.

CLAXOR

You command the preeminent Army in the universe and you can't find Susbille or my Artan on the smallest planet that we have ever conquered?

GENERAL STRAFE We've traced The Artan's energy signature to an area around The Sweetwater Salt--

CLAXOR

(interrupts calmly) Find my Artan by sunset or you'll spend the remainder of your life on a pain purifier. I'll just birth a new General to assume your position, just as you replaced my old friend General Halprongt during the failed Allereole invasion.

Lacking patience and with incredible strength, Claxor backhands General Strafe over a cluster of burning trees.

In the exhibit: an ARMOR-CLAD HUMAN fights a chimpanzee.

INT. SALT MINES - MAIN CHAMBER - DAY

Carmine, Susbille, Doc and Vince walk through the main chamber. Humans and Converted-Clongarjine toil diligently.

SUSBILLE Doc, how many tons of explosives did we steal from the camp?

DOC

177,760 tons.

SUSBILLE

Place 5,555 tons of explosives on each airship, excluding mine.

DOC

You got it. We're gonna crash the airships into the plant, aren't we?

SUSBILLE

Affirmative. I will remotely pilot the airships and crash them into the atmospheric processing plant.

VINCE Like unmanned Kamikaze's. That's a really great plan, Captain Bille.

SUSBILLE (mocking Irish brogue) I know it is a good plan, President O'Neill! It is me plan!

VINCE I'm gonna jettison you into space!

Susbille stops walking. As he speaks, the CAMERA ZOOMS OUT to reveal that he is standing in front of 25 AIRSHIP BATTERIES--

SUSBILLE To prevail in the final battle, we must find a portable yet powerful energy source. It is imperative!

DOC Captain, look behind y--

SUSBILLE

(interrupts) Do not fear! I will solve this energy crisis or my moniker is not SusonQuondryPeterAxorBille!

Carmine, Doc and Vince share amused looks.

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER FIVE - DAY

A BATTALION of 40 Humans march in decently spaced rows. Drabille marches along, yelling an alien cadence.

2 Humans hack at each other with 4 foot long, 2 inch thick, REBAR WEAPONS. A crude form of fighting but effective.

Doc nods to a Clongarjine, who runs off to complete a task. Then she notices that Eric is training with other kids.

> DOC Eric, you're not fighting today.

ERIC But the 5 Voices said that I have to guide Carmine to the mountain. DOC 5 Voices? You'll stay with Susbille during the war.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT - DAY

Gerald the metal ball floats in mid-air. A clock reads: 16:00. Carmine enters and nods to Susbille.

SUSBILLE

We will render technology useless. We will wage medieval battles upon our enemy. The 5 Gods want me to instruct you: a true being fights with wits, bare hands and metal.

CARMINE

Vince said almost the same thing to me when I first met him.

SUSBILLE

The bigmouth told me, too. The 5 Gods have spoken to many of us. Have they spoken to you?

Although the answer is yes, Carmine sidesteps the question.

CARMINE

Time's short. Let's continue.

SUSBILLE

If our battle plan is implemented precisely, I calculate a point-five percent chance of defeating the 3 Clongarjine Armies in combat.

CARMINE

Point-five is my lucky number.

SUSBILLE

Mine too. At the commencement of our blitzkrieg, I will remotely deactivate the Central Computer Network, which will render most Clongarjine machines inoperable.

CARMINE What about their guns?

SUSBILLE

The proton acceleration guns will still function. They emit highly unstable energy bursts. (MORE) SUSBILLE (CONT'D) If you try to utilize these bursts, you will spontaneously combust.

CARMINE Right. And what about the plant?

SUSBILLE The atmospheric processing plant is a self sustaining facility, ergo, we must destroy it with the explosives that we stole.

CARMINE Ok, we upload a virus, then what?

Susbille pushes a button on Gerald, who fires ENERGY BULLETS.

SUSBILLE Crungles! Wrong button!

Susbille pushes another button on Gerald, who stops firing the bullets and emits a 3D HOLOGRAM MAP OF WEST POINT.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Phew! The Hudson River has been dammed upstream from West Point, ergo, it will be a soggy basin.

Susbille taps Gerald. A pearl-white BRIDGE is added to the map, which connects Constitution Island to Gee's Point.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Just as in Colonial Times, West Point would not expect an attack from the east.

On the map, Susbille points to Constitution Island.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) You will create an energy bridge, which The Federated Army will traverse southerly upon, beginning at Constitution Island--

On the map, Susbille slides his finger over the bridge and stops at Gee's Point.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) And ending at Gee's Point.

Susbille taps Gerald. The Clongarjine troop barrack layout is added to the map in yellow--

On the map, Susbille slides his finger from Gee's Point to the northeastern side of the troop barracks.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) En masse, The Federated Army will exit the wooded cover of Gee's Point, charge southwesterly over level grass terrain and enter the central plaza here. With me so far?

CARMINE

Go on.

SUSBILLE

You must not use your energy power at West Point. This is crucial to our overall strategy. Capische?

CARMINE

Capische.

SUSBILLE

The central plaza will be teeming with Clongarjine.

CARMINE How in the hell do you know that?

SUSBILLE

I hacked into the Computer Network and issued a directive for the bulk of The Northern Army to exercise between 5 and 6 post meridiem.

CARMINE That's a really good plan, Captain.

SUSBILLE

I know. You will attack Westerly. That is the direction where reinforcements will derive from.

Carmine nods.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D)

To confound our enemy, I will send video feed of our blitzkrieg to General Strafe's planning room in Claxor's palace.

CARMINE Who's General Strafe?

Susbille taps Gerald, who emits a 3D image of General Strafe.

CARMINE (CONT'D) Jesus Christ.

SUSBILLE

Negative, General Strafe.

CARMINE

Yes, Captain, I know, I saw General Strafe outside Halprongt Prison.

SUSBILLE

Of course. Next, I will remotely crash the 32 explosive laden airships into the plant.

CARMINE

Bye-bye plant.

SUSBILLE

So, we win the West Point battle. Then I will connect you to General Strafe, via video conference call.

CARMINE

Continue.

SUSBILLE

When speaking with General Strafe, look directly at the camera and demand war with The Southern Army. Be a dick, so, just act normal.

CARMINE

Screw you!

SUSBILLE

That is the spirit! General Strafe will be overly confident in its numerical troop superiority and will happily fight this battle by attrition, ergo, logic would dictate that General Strafe will choose to employ The Southern Army in a circular battle formation.

Susbille taps Gerald, who emits a 3D image of a CIRCULAR BATTLE FORMATION.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) A circular battle formation is typically employed when fighting a superior enemy force that has a substantial numerical inferiority. A student of war, Carmine studies the 3D image.

CARMINE

It's a pincer movement, designed to surround the opposing force, right?

SUSBILLE

Affirmative. A circular battle formation has never been defeated in the long and storied history of Clongarjinian warfare.

CARMINE

Until today. And how do I engage The Southern Army in this battle?

SUSBILLE

Crush everything in your path by any means necessary but... but if any of my beloved siblings ask for mercy, please spare their lives. I love them but they are so lost.

CARMINE

I will, Captain. You have my word.

SUSBILLE

Thank you. Depending on combat conditions, I will dump the airship batteries that I found in the main chamber and dump them onto the battlefield. You will commandeer the batteries' energy and unleash a burst, which will rejuvenate our Army, annihilate our enemy--

CARMINE

(interrupts) And I'll die.

SUSBILLE

I calculate that you will only have a point-three percent chance of surviving this massive burst.

Accepting this grave possibility, Carmine nods his head.

CARMINE Assume I live. What happens next?

SUSBILLE Clongarjine will flee. We will hunt them down. (MORE)

SUSBILLE (CONT'D)

We will attempt to commandeer the spaceship but the odds of successfully doing so are miniscule beyond reckoning.

CARMINE

We're gonna hunt the Clongarjine by tracking their location chips?

SUSBILLE Affirmative. Next, engage General Strafe. You will be weak but you must grind through the pain.

CARMINE

I will.

SUSBILLE Finally, you must engage Claxor.

Susbille taps Gerald, who emits a 3D image of Claxor, which Carmine fearfully studies.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) Claxor, omnipotent, no weaknesses, capable of birthing generals, clones that possess the power and is capable of birthing nearly 3 million drones, who will be fully matured in 25 Earth days.

CARMINE Claxor can birth anything it wants?

SUSBILLE Affirmative. Asexual reproduction perfected. Claxor has unique birthing abilities. This was one of the primary causes of the first Clongarjinian war. The great civil war of our home planet, Fleebor.

Susbille taps Gerald, who emits a 3D image of an Allereole.

SUSBILLE (CONT'D) It has been rumored that Claxor keeps 3 Allereole as brainwashed slaves. They possess an awesome energy power but have no defensive abilities. It is just a rumor.

CARMINE I sure as hell hope so.

SUSBILLE As do I. End of presentation, Sir.

CARMINE

Thank you, Captain. Excellent work. Advise the Army of our battle plan.

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER FOUR - DAY

Carmine walks toward Eric, who is dejected.

CARMINE Eric, I know you want to fight but you don't stand a chance in battle.

ERIC I wanna fight like the other kids!

Carmine thinks about what Susbille told him about energy.

CARMINE Energy can be neither created nor destroyed but it can change form.

Carmine puts a hand on Eric, who shakes gently as Carmine shares his energy power. Eric stops shaking.

CARMINE (CONT'D) How do you feel?

ERIC Like a soldier!

CARMINE Get suited up for battle, soldier.

Eric runs away very fast. Carmine now has an Army of 7,777.

CARMINE (CONT'D) What did I do. That's a mistake.

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER TWO - DAY

Carmine kneels in the presence of a SALT STATUE OF JESUS.

CARMINE Lord, I haven't spoken to you since you took my Daughter Sarah away from me but I need your help. Please, grant me the courage to lead these good people to freedom. Carmine performs the sign of the cross. He rises, wearing a WHITE BODY SUIT that has an AMERICAN FLAG over his heart.

Susbille enters - PAINTED red, white and blue.

Carmine eyes Susbille's war-paint and smirks.

CARMINE (CONT'D) You look good, Captain.

SUSBILLE

Feel good, too. The Federated Army is waiting for you. They will wield weaponry that will greatly augment our superior speed and power.

CARMINE What kind of weaponry?

SUSBILLE The kind that would suit a land surveyor such as yourself.

CARMINE Why don't you just tell me?

SUSBILLE My 777th recommendation to you is, go find out for yourself.

CARMINE You don't have to list every recommendation that you give me.

SUSBILLE The 5 Devils are in the details. I must be off to my airship now, Sir.

Susbille extends his hand for a handshake but Carmine refuses the handshake and plainly says--

CARMINE Prove your worth in battle and you'll earn my respect.

SUSBILLE I will be everywhere you need me.

INT. SALT MINES - CHAMBER THREE - DAY

Carmine walks atop an enormous SALT BLOCK and embraces Doc and Vince, who are dressed in white body suits--

They look down at THE FEDERATED ARMY, who are assembled in tight rows. Humans are dressed in white body suits. Converted-Clongarjine are painted red, white and blue.

VINCE Rebar is the perfect weapon for a Land Surveyor's Army, eh, Carmine?

The Army notices Carmine. They pump their rebar weapons upward and roar with fury.

Carmine puts a hand up. The Army quiets down. Carmine speaks to the Converted-Clongarjine in their native tongue--

CARMINE

(Clongarjine, subtitled) The Clongarjine are a noble race of people but those Clongarjine we wage war upon are soulless beings. I pledge to the 5 Gods that I'll give my life to give you freedom.

The Clongarjine roar with fury for their unquestioned leader.

CARMINE (CONT'D) Our heavenly parents have gifted us all we need to prevail. Each other. Today we will fight and tomorrow we will rebuild this world together!

The Federated Army roars with fury.

EXT. TRAIN TRACK - DAY

The Federated Army sprints on a train track in single file. The Hudson River basin lies in the foreground.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT - DAY

Susbille pushes a button on his 3D hologram keyboard.

SUSBILLE The ascent of The Federation shall now commence.

INT. SPACESHIP - HANGAR FIFTY ONE

The dim lights flicker off... DARKNESS.

EXT. SPACESHIP

Airships spiral out of control and smash into the spaceship.

EXT. UNDERWATER

An alien submarine plummets through the water and implodes.

EXT. SKY - DAY

Airships fall through the sky like dead birds.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Alien land vehicles come to a stop and smash into each other.

EXT. FARM - DAY

Gerald the floating metal ball transforms into a FLAMETHROWER and sprays a stream of black fire onto the alien crops.

EXT. HUDSON RIVER - DAY

A narrow pearl-white ENERGY BRIDGE forms over the Hudson River basin, connecting Constitution Island to Gee's Point.

The Federated Army steams southerly on the energy bridge and disappears into the wooded cover of Gee's Point.

EXT. WEST POINT - GEE'S POINT - DAY

The Federated Army emerges from the cover of woods and charges across a black grass field toward the troop barracks.

EXT. WEST POINT - CENTRAL PLAZA - DAY

Nearly 1 million mostly unarmed Clongarjine exercise.

The Federated Army floods into the Northeastern sector of the central plaza and maul Clongarjine with their rebar weapons.

INT. PALACE - PLANNING ROOM - DAY

In a loud, dimly-lit room, General Strafe studies a USGS MAP, focusing on The Sweetwater Salt Mines. Clongarjine toil maniacally like worker bees.

Pentagon shaped 3D TV's show Clongarjine military activity. The screens flicker for a moment--

Then the TV's show The Federated Army mauling Clongarjine.

Clongarjine stare at the TV's. The room grows quiet.

General Strafe hears the silence, looks up at the TV's and sees Carmine on a TV screen mauling Clongarjine.

GENERAL STRAFE

Him!

EXT. WEST POINT - CENTRAL PLAZA - DAY

Carmine slices Clongarjine with his rebar weapon--

He flings a Clongarjine high up into the air and resumes halving aliens with his weapon--

Carmine puts his hands out to catch the falling Clongarjine but the alien crash lands into the grass.

Carmine roars a monstrous war cry at a Clongarjine, who blows its own head off with its gun.

Clongarjine encircle Carmine but he slices every comer with his rebar weapon like a sword master.

With barbaric efficiency, Humans slice aliens with rebar.

Vince smashes Clongarjine with his clobbering cane - He's the second most powerful member of The Federated Army--

Clongarjine swarm Vince and grab a hold of him. Eric decapitates all of the aliens with a MINI REBAR WEAPON--

Vince continues his furious assault. Eric bounces on and off of Vince like a mini acrobat, slicing alien limbs off.

A Clongarjine looks at Vince's ugly face and runs away.

VINCE Us Irish are good looking folk!

CONVERTED-CLONGARJINE But you ain't!

Tara slices Clongarjine in halves with her rebar weapon--

Tara throws her rebar, which penetrates through 3 aliens. She catches the weapon in mid-air and slices Clongarjine.

The old nurse slices Clongarjine as an alien AIR SIREN wails.

Clongarjine exit a troop barrack door ARMED WITH GUNS--

Drabille charges through the door, knocking aliens over. Inside the barrack, we hear sonic booms, which subside--

Covered in yellow blood, Drabille exits the door and notices Clongarjine entering the central plaza between 2 barracks.

DRABILLE

Form a line between those barracks!

40 Humans, who hold RIOT SHIELDS and wield rebar weapons, form a tightly spaced line between the two barracks--

The Clongarjine smash into the riot shields and are stopped.

DRABILLE (CONT'D) Hold! Wait for my command! Now!

The 40 Humans simultaneously shove the Clongarjine away with their shields and slash the aliens with their weapons--

A CLONGARJINE HAND GRENADE lands behind the riot shields. Drabille jumps on the grenade and is blown to smithereens but he saves his Human friends.

Mary charges toward a Clongarjine, who fires small energy bursts, which hit her bodysuit with no effect--

The Clongarjine turns a gun knob and fires a large energy burst, which Mary jumps over--

The Clongarjine pulls the gun trigger. Nothing happens because the gun is recharging. Mary slices the alien in half.

EXT. SKY - DAY

32 PEARL-WHITE AIRSHIPS fly toward the atmospheric processing plant.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT - 5:55 P.M.

Susbille types feverishly on his 3D keyboard. The 3D computer screen flickers with information. A clock reads: 17:55.

EXT. ATMOSPHERIC PROCESSING PLANT - DAY

32 pearl-white airships crash into the plant, which produces a MOUNTAIN OF BLACK FIRE!

INT. PALACE - PLANNING ROOM - DAY

General Strafe studies the TV's and sees the airships crash into the plant and the subsequent explosion.

INT. AIRSHIP - COCKPIT - DAY

Susbille looks out the window as the airships crash into the plant, which is engulfed by black fire--

Susbille turns to the computer screen, where Gerald the floating metal ball hovers above a field of burning crops.

SUSBILLE Gerald, proceed to West Point. My head hurts! I drank too much beer!

EXT. WEST POINT - CENTRAL PLAZA - DAY

Carmine tears a Clongarjine in half. We hear an explosion and see a BLACK SMOKE CLOUD rise into the air in the distance.

A CRIPPLED CLONGARJINE grabs Carmine's foot.

CRIPPLED CLONGARJINE

Help me.

Carmine puts a hand on the crippled alien and HEALS HIM--

The alien rises and fights Clongarjine alongside Carmine.

9 ALIEN TANKS smash through the Westernmost troop barracks and shoot energy bursts, which kill Humans and Clongarjine.

Humans jump onto the tank's invisible force fields and are electrocuted to death.

A woman jumps into a tank muzzle. The tank fires a round. The muzzle is shattered. Red blood is discharged everywhere.

Carmine jumps on a tank muzzle, which he swats closed. He jumps off of the tank as it explodes and he's hammered to the grass and doesn't move.

Humans jump into tank muzzles. The tanks rumble forward for a beat and stop. One tank explodes into pieces--

Shrapnel hits a WOMAN, who falls down and writhes in pain--

Doc dives to the grass and puts a hand on the wounded woman. A WHITE GLOW forms under Doc's palm--

The woman is healed. She springs to her feet, charges into battle and slashes Clongarjine with her rebar weapon.

Doc scans the battlefield and sees a WOUNDED MAN, who is being strangled by a Clongarjine.

DOC If they see me use my energy power, they'll know we stole The Artan.

Doc raises a fist and swears the HIPPOCRATIC OATH.

DOC (CONT'D) I swear by Apollo, the healer.

From her fist, Doc fires a WHITE ENERGY PEBBLE, which hits the man. He's invigorated and bites the alien's face off.

Vince rips The Great Chain from its mount. He whips the giant chain around like a whip and slices Clongarjine to shreds.

A Clongarjine hammers a Converted-Clongarjine with the butt of a gun. Carmine kicks the Clongarjine into the horizon--

Carmine helps the Converted-Clongarjine up. They kill aliens until non remain. Suddenly, the battlefield grows quiet--

Carmine spins in a circle, surveying the central plaza, which is littered with 1,000,000 Clongarjine corpses.

Gerald the metal ball zooms across the battlefield, stops opposite Carmine and emits a 3D HOLOGRAM OF SUSBILLE.

GERALD (mechanical voice) Decisive victory, General.

CARMINE Uhm, thank you, Gerald.

3D-SUSBILLE If you are looking for any gift ideas, Gerald just adores WD-40.

CARMINE

WD-40?

3D-SUSBILLE

Sir, on your command, I will patch you through to General Strafe.

CARMINE Thank you, Captain. Let General Strafe see our Army organizing.

3D-SUSBILLE Intuitive thinking, Sir. Gerald, call General Strafe posthaste.

Carmine locks eyes with Doc and Vince and makes a hand motion for them to organize the Army.

INT. PALACE - PLANNING ROOM - DAY

General Strafe eyes the 3D TV's, which shows Doc and Vince assembling The Federated Army into a marching formation--

Suddenly, Carmine's face appears on every TV screen. Seeking to confuse General Strafe, Carmine talks like a machine.

CARMINE I have been created by the Gugalack Army to destroy Clongarjine scum.

GENERAL STRAFE You lie. The Gugalack Army has been destroyed. My offspring hunt the Gugalack remnant to this day.

CARMINE

Assemble your Army for battle posthaste. I command you, Seaweed.

GENERAL STRAFE How dare you command me, Speck!

CARMINE

Your elevated inflection does not compute. Name the battlefield.

GENERAL STRAFE Highway 95! West of the Old George Washington Bridge!

CARMINE Our battle shall conclude with me devouring both of your eyes.

General Strafe tries to respond but the TV screens go fuzzy.

INT. PALACE - RESERVOIR ROOM - DAY

General Strafe charges through a dimly-lit room, jump-stops next to a small rock wall and performs a Clongarjine salute.

Nearby, Claxor leisurely floats on its back in the reservoir.

CLAXOR You found my Artan. Where was it?

GENERAL STRAFE I did not find your Artan, Sire.

CLAXOR Why in the 5 Hells are you here?!

GENERAL STRAFE An Army comprised of Specks and Clongarjine traitors have destroyed the processing plant and have annihilated The Northern Army.

CLAXOR How is this possible?!

GENERAL STRAFE The Speck General claims that he has been created by the Gugalack Army to destroy us.

CLAXOR Gugalacks? This is pure nonsense!

GENERAL STRAFE The Speck General's Army possesses unfathomable speed and strength.

Claxor suspects what we already know, that Kukli has gifted super physical abilities to every person in Carmine's Army.

> CLAXOR Does this Speck King or any of his underlings possess energy powers?

GENERAL STRAFE Negative. Non that we observed.

Consumed with its omnipotence, Claxor dismisses Carmine and his Army as no threat.

CLAXOR Kill them. Show no mercy. Return my Artan by sunset or you die.

EXT. GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE - EVENING

Flying Westerly over the massively augmented G.W. Bridge, whose 2 bridge towers are enormous CLAXOR STATUES--

And over 111,000 Clongarjine, who are assembled in a pentagon shaped battle formation at the Eastern bridge terminus.

EXT. HIGHWAY 95 - CONTINUOUS

Flying Westerly over highway 95, where 1,000,000 Clongarjine are assembled in a FIGURE EIGHT BATTLE FORMATION.

EXT. WOODED HILLTOP - EVENING

Carmine, Susbille, Doc and Vince stand on a wooded hilltop that overlooks the Clongarjine Army, who roar war cries.

VINCE Captain, they formed their Army in a figure eight battle formation not in a circular one. What do we do?

SUSBILLE

Oh, crungles!

Carmine's PUPILS DILATE until they fully encompass his eyes.

Carmine POV - awesome PEARL-WHITE EYESIGHT that analyzes General Strafe, who holds a huge jet-black sword.

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - EVENING

Claxor studies the Clongarjine Army, which is about 2 miles Northerly of its position. New York City is a wasteland.

Claxor POV - awesome JET-BLACK EYESIGHT that studies the Clongarjine Army.

EXT. HIGHWAY 95 - EVENING

A woodline flutters in a breeze. Due to the sudden change in humidity, leaves turn over, bracing for the impending storm.

RAIN begins to fall. THUNDER trumpets His arrival.

Carmine emerges from the cover of woods, charging southerly at a freakish rate of speed, enveloped by a pearl-white FORCE FIELD, which is covered with METAL PIECES--

Carmine's force field lobs ENERGY MORTARS, FIREBALLS, GIANT ICICLES and metal pieces onto the Clongarjine Army.

The Clongarjine fire their guns, which produces a chorus of sonic booms and a torrent of large energy bursts--

But the bursts deflect off of Carmine's force field and splatter many Clongarjine.

Suddenly, Carmine disappears into a CIRCULAR MIRROR.

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - EVENING

CLAXOR That Speck stole my Artan and usurped its power!

EXT. SKY - EVENING

300 feet West of the G.W. Bridge, a door slides open in the dark sky, revealing a bright void--

AIRSHIP BATTERIES drop out of the void, plop into the highway and form a MOUNTAIN.

EXT. HIGHWAY 95 - EVENING

Carmine emerges from a CIRCULAR MIRROR, enveloped by a FORCE FIELD that unleashes energy bursts, which destroys the center of the figure eight battle formation.

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - EVENING

Claxor POV - studying Carmine, whose body shimmers a pearlwhite, a red aura surrounds him and he has demon red eyes.

INT. CARMINE'S FORCE FIELD - EVENING

Inside Carmine's force field it's quiet, serene.

Outside the force field it's a different story - Clongarjine smash into the force field and sizzle to death.

Carmine extends his palm Westerly.

EXT. GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE - EVENING

Standing at the edge of the bridge, General Strafe observes Carmine extend his palm to the West.

> GENERAL STRAFE Our Western flank will be attacked!

EXT. HIGHWAY 95 - EVENING

A CIRCULAR MIRROR materializes West of the Clongarjine Army--

The Federated Army emerges from the mirror and maul Clongarjine with their rebar weapons.

Carmine POV - studying Claxor, whose exoskeleton is jetblack, a red aura surrounds it and it has demon red eyes.

> CARMINE (V.O.) (demonic sounding) Claxor!

Enveloped by a force field, Carmine plows Westerly. His force field spins like ROTARY BLADES, greedily chewing Clongarjine--

Carmine's force field unleashes a torrent of energy bursts, fireballs and icicles, which obliterate many Clongarjine.

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - EVENING

Claxor POV - observing Carmine as he kills many Clongarjine.

EXT. HIGHWAY 95 - EVENING

Carmine charges Westerly. His force field unleashes a torrent of energy bursts, which obliterate many Clongarjine--

Carmine turns around and charges Easterly. His force field unleashes a torrent of bursts, which kill many Clongarjine.

The Federated Army attacks Easterly, holding riot shields and slaughtering Clongarjine with their rebar weapons.

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - EVENING

Claxor POV - the Clongarjine Army loosely encircles the Easterly attacking Federated Army.

CLAXOR (O.S.) Your end is at hand, Speck King!

EXT. HIGHWAY 95 - EVENING

As Carmine charges Easterly, his force field sputters out tiny energy bursts, which only kills a few Clongarjine.

The Federated Army slaughter Clongarjine but they begin to take some casualties.

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - EVENING

Claxor watches the Clongarjine Army encircle the Federated Army and laughs with imminent delight.

EXT. GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE - EVENING

General Strafe confidently points its sword westerly--

111,000 Clongarjine charge off of the bridge and into battle.

EXT. HIGHWAY 95 - EVENING

Carmine charges Easterly. His FORCE FIELD FLUTTERS and stops firing the tiny energy bursts--

Clongarjine fire their guns at Carmine's weakened force field, which barely dissipates the gun bursts.

ANARCHY! The battle has devolved into hand to hand combat.

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - EVENING

Claxor POV - the Clongarjine Army tightly encircles the Federated Army.

EXT. HIGHWAY 95 - EVENING

Carmine charges Easterly. His FORCE FIELD DISAPPEARS. He fights Clongarjine barehanded but there are so many of them.

A PEARL-WHITE AIRSHIP appears above Carmine and drops a giant SLAB OF CONCRETE, which squashes many Clongarjine and clears a route for Carmine to the AIRSHIP BATTERY MOUNTAIN.

Carmine advances to the mountain. A Clongarjine shoots its gun and a large energy burst approaches our hero--

Doc enters into the path of the burst, holding a Clongarjine corpse, which is splattered to pieces--

Doc falls down and tries to heal herself. Nothing happens because she's dying. Vince helplessly tries to aid her.

In a SHELL-SHOCKED DAZE, Carmine looks at Doc and Vince and scans the hardcore fighting on the battlefield--

Eric grabs Carmine's hand and advances to the mountain-

Dazed, Carmine looks down at the little boy, who smiles--

Carmine snaps out of his daze as a horde of Clongarjine attack him. He fights them off but there are so many of them--

From out of nowhere, CONVERTED-CLONGARJINE FLANK CARMINE. En masse, they move Easterly, killing Clongarjine--

Carmine reaches the airship battery mountain, which he climbs. The Converted-Clongarjine protect his flanks--

A large energy burst approaches Carmine. The old nurse jumps into path of the burst and is splattered - She brought Carmine into the world and she'll see him out--

Carmine reaches the airship battery MOUNTAIN TOP.

CARMINE

Father, I'll die for their sins.

Carmine extends his hands outward like the MESSIAH and begins to tremble as he gathers energy from the airship batteries.

The airship batteries shake. An electrical noise builds up.

A PEARL-WHITE ENERGY WALL begins to rotate in a clockwise direction at the edge of the airship battery mountain.

Carmine floats into the air, arms stretched out, legs bound together, preparing to CRUCIFY himself, just like JESUS.

The airship batteries implode.

The energy wall grows thicker, rotates faster and pulsates wildly with uncontrollable power.

Carmine trembles wildly, absorbing ambient energy from his surroundings. BLOOD flows from his face, ankles and wrists--

Carmine's body glows. He looks like a PEARL-WHITE CROSS.

The world seems to stop. We endure a moment of silence.

BOOM! The energy wall unleashes a concentric burst, which revitalizes The Federated Army and kills many Clongarjine.

Doc rises to her feet, HEALED. Vince cries.

Carmine lands with a thump on the asphalt and doesn't move.

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - EVENING

Claxor nods its head, knowing that the battle is lost.

EXT. HIGHWAY 95 - EVENING

Clongarjine flee. Doc, Vince, Eric, Mary, Tara and The Federated Army pursue them.

Motionless, Carmine lies on the superhighway--

His SOUL rises up toward heaven. But this RESURRECTION only takes 3 SECONDS to complete --

Carmine's soul descends quickly and re-enters his body--

GOD-RAYS hit Carmine's body. His eyes pop open. He slowly props himself up into sitting position--

He pukes a stream of BLACK GOOP, which eats into the alienasphalt like acid.

A CANTEEN drops down into Carmine's lap. He slowly opens it up and pours water onto his head--

Carmine hears a FEROCIOUS WAR CRY. He wearily turns his head and sees General Strafe approaching, wielding a HUGE SWORD.

Carmine slowly rises to his feet and forms an ENERGY BALL in his palm but it DISINTEGRATES INTO DUST--

He looks around for a weapon but he sees nothing suitable to defend himself with.

With absolute confidence, General Strafe approaches Carmine.

GENERAL STRAFE No weapon! No chance!

Carmine looks helplessly at General Strafe as a BEER BOTTLE plummets through mid-air and breaks on the alien-asphalt.

Carmine sluggishly looks up at the sky and sees a bright void, where Susbille proudly salutes him--

SUSBILLE Mercy is for the weak, Magic Man!

A HUGE SWORD descends through mid-air and penetrates into the alien-asphalt right next to Carmine.

General Strafe angrily looks up at Susbille, who stares right back at the beast with righteous indignation.

Carmine pulls the sword free from the alien-asphalt.

CARMINE

I have a weapon now.

GENERAL STRAFE You're exhausted! You stand no chance!

CARMINE Yet here I am standing.

Carmine and General Strafe trade lightning fast sword blows for a beat until Carmine is knocked backward--

Like a crazed maniac, General Strafe advances, swinging its sword. Carmine retreats, blocking every blow with his weapon--

General Strafe backhands Carmine, who spirals backward out of control and lands hard on the alien-asphalt--

Carmine slowly rises to his feet. General Strafe advances, roaring with tempestuous lust--

Like a jacked-up lumberjack, General Strafe hacks away at Carmine, whose sword is eventually knocked to the ground--

General Strafe thrusts its sword downward but Carmine avoids the sword and karate chops the front half of General Strafe's foot off--

General Strafe doesn't utter a whimper and kicks Carmine with its bloody yellow nub-foot--

Carmine spirals backward out of control but he comes to a sudden stop in mid-air--

Carmine's body emits a PEARL-WHITE ENERGY BUBBLE, signifying that he has regenerated his power--

He extends his hand. Via TELEKINESIS, a huge sword flies through the air and enters into his outstretched hand--

Carmine runs in mid-air and swings his sword down at General Strafe, who blocks the blow and is knocked backward--

Carmine lands and attacks General Strafe. They trade sword strokes. It's a tremendous exchange until--

Carmine chops General Strafe's sword arm off--

Carmine drops his sword and motions for General Strafe to fight hand to hand--

General Strafe angrily advances and launches haymakers and leg kicks but Carmine blocks every blow--

Carmine goes on the offensive and overwhelms General Strafe with a super-charged barrage of punches--

With a leg sweep, Carmine knocks General Strafe into the air--Carmine bicycle kicks General Strafe into the alien-asphalt.

With hypnotic BLUE EYES, Carmine looks at General Strafe, who stares at Carmine's eyes and falls into a ZOMBIE-LIKE TRANCE.

CARMINE (CONT'D) Kill my enemy.

Carmine dislodges General Strafe from the alien-asphalt. The mindless beast charges like a maniac into combat.

Carmine flies like a missile and lands on a city road with devastating force.

EXT. 7TH AVENUE NORTH - CONTINUOUS

Carmine stands in a crater and looks up at Claxor's palace.

INT. SPACESHIP - HANGAR FIFTY ONE

Gerald the metal ball floats through a FORCE FIELD that separates the dark hangar from outer space.

25 Clongarjine hold guns in firing position. They hear odd noises. Suddenly, something HUGE AND METALLIC attacks them.

INT. PALACE - GREAT HALL - NIGHT

Claxor stands in a cavernous, dimly-lit hall. The walls, ceiling and floor are lined with METAL SPIKES.

BOOM! A huge hole is blasted through a wall. Smoke and dust rises up into the air--

A small, SILHOUETTED FIGURE, who has PEARL-WHITE EYES swaggers through the dust--

Carmine emerges from the dust and is jolted with fear as he gazes up at Claxor, the two and a half story super-being--

Carmine regains his wits, swaggers forward and performs the sign of the cross.

CARMINE

Father, give me strength.

Carmine kisses his wedding ring, raises his left fist to heaven and stops on a Claxor FLOOR RENDERING--

With hypnotic BLUE EYES, Carmine looks up at Claxor, who is unaffected by the mind trance trick.

CLAXOR (V.O.) (speaks telepathically) Try something else, Speck.

Carmine conjures up an ENERGY BALL and unleashes it but the energy ball just seems to VANISH INTO THIN-AIR.

Claxor scoffs at Carmine's seeming incompetence.

Carmine looks right and sees a row of Claxor STATUES ---

He looks up at Claxor for a long moment--

He looks left and does a double take at a CLAXOR TAPESTRY--

Carmine extends his palm and unleashes a STREAM OF FIRE, which consumes the tapestry.

Emotionless and apathetic, Claxor watches the tapestry burn. Figuratively and literally, Claxor looks down at Carmine.

CLAXOR (V.O.) You're small. Even for a Speck.

CARMINE (V.O.) (admires the great hall) I like your house. It's kinda big. Even for a Clongarjine.

CLAXOR A challenger. Mhmm! You stole my Artan! Where is it! I want it back!

CARMINE I destroyed it.

CLAXOR I think not! Fools share power!

CARMINE Fools don't. My Army is dominating yours.

CLAXOR Pawns. Mere pawns. Your kind will always subvert you. I know! That is the nature of the universe!

CARMINE You killed my wife and son! I'm gonna kill you! Claxor unleashes a JET-BLACK ENERGY BURST--

Carmine forms a PEARL-WHITE FORCE FIELD, which dissipates the burst. Carmine allows his force field to disappear.

CLAXOR We control energy in the same manner.

CARMINE But I use my power to help others.

CLAXOR

Acquiesce!

CARMINE

I'd rather die!

Claxor unleashes a large energy burst--

Carmine forms a force field that dissipates the burst but he is knocked backwards hard--

Claxor unleashes an even larger energy burst--

The burst travels around Carmine's force field and is volleyed back to Claxor, who absorbs the burst into its hand.

CLAXOR

You have no comprehension of the power you possess, Speck!

CARMINE

(booming voice) I'll show you what a Speck can do!

Carmine transforms into a 25 FOOT TALL HUMAN. His bodysuit stretches to accommodate his body transformation. His wedding ring finger remains normal size--

GIANT CARMINE roars a deafening war cry--

Claxor is not intimidated and smiles a condescending smile--

Giant Carmine advances and engages Claxor in a fist fight. Being left-handed, Claxor's movements are unorthodox--

They trade lightning fast punches, non of which land, until Giant Carmine smashes Claxor's jaw with a crisp punch--

As Claxor stumbles backward, Giant Carmine superman punches the beast to the floor--

Giant Carmine pounces on Claxor and pumps his forearm repeatedly into the beast's face--

Giant Carmine breathes FIRE on Claxor. Claxor laughs--

Balancing his energy output, Giant Carmine breathes ICE on Claxor. Claxor screams from the sudden temperature change--

Infuriated and marshalling its great strength, Claxor punches Giant Carmine, who is catapulted up into the air--

But Giant Carmine comes to a sudden stop in mid-air and divebombs Claxor, who hastily forms a WEAK FORCE FIELD--

Giant Carmine smashes through the force field, lands on Claxor and grounds and pounds the beast like an MMA fighter--

Claxor trembles as it gathers ambient energy. Giant Carmine senses this and quickly rises atop a THICK FORCE FIELD--

Claxor unleashes an energy burst, which bounces off of the force field and slams into its super-tough exoskeleton.

INT. PALACE - RESERVOIR ROOM - NIGHT

Claxor smashes through a wall and crashes into the CAMERA.

As Claxor tumbles along the spiky floor, Giant Carmine kicks the beast into the reservoir. A wave radiates outward.

Claxor rises out of the reservoir and stands atop the water. Giant Carmine approaches Claxor, walking on water.

Claxor smashes its foot down on the water, which creates a TIDAL WAVE--

Giant Carmine descends into the reservoir a moment before the tidal wave goes racing by.

Giant Carmine swims underwater briskly, shoots out of the water, grabs Claxor by an ankle and flings the beast--

Claxor skips on the water and descends into the reservoir. Claxor rises out of the reservoir and stands atop the water.

Hovering in mid-air, Giant Carmine arrogantly motions for Claxor to come fight--

This enrages Claxor, who glides upward toward Giant Carmine. They fight an AIRBORNE BATTLE but Carmine dominates the duel--

Claxor grabs Giant Carmine. They plummet into the reservoir because Claxor's mass is greater than Giant Carmine's.

INT. PALACE - RESERVOIR ROOM - UNDERWATER

Claxor holds Giant Carmine as they descend through the water and land on a dirt floor--

Claxor, a natural water creature, head butts Giant Carmine like a hydraulic hammer drill--

Giant Carmine manages to break free from Claxor's clutches and swims upward to escape--

But Claxor gracefully swims upward, grabs Giant Carmine and once again they plummet down to the dirt floor--

Carmine puts a BREATHING APPARATUS on but Claxor breaks it ---

Claxor knocks Giant Carmine around like a rag doll, eventually striking him down to the dirt--

Giant Carmine's face is weary from OXYGEN DEPRIVATION --

He desperately scans around for a weapon but he sees nothing suitable to defend himself with - except for DIRT--

Giant Carmine scoops up a big double handful of dirt from the floor as Claxor approaches for the kill--

Giant Carmine spins around and flings dirt into Claxor's face. Dirt floats around everywhere, obscuring our view.

INT. PALACE - RESERVOIR ROOM - NIGHT

Giant Carmine flies out of the reservoir, gasping for air--

A moment later, Claxor flies out of the reservoir and snatches out for Giant Carmine's foot--

But Giant Carmine rotates his body and delivers a thumping leg kick to Claxor, who flies helplessly end over end.

INT. PALACE - GREAT HALL - NIGHT

Claxor smashes through a wall, slams to the floor and rolls to its feet. Giant Carmine tackles Claxor back to the floor.

INT. SPACESHIP - FOUNDRY

In a hellish looking foundry, a group of Clongarjine chase after Doc and Vince, who wear BREATHING APPARATI--

Vince throws a vat of HOT LIQUID METAL all over the Clongarjine, who are unaffected and continue their attack--

Doc and Vince look at another, knowing they must fight. With unsurpassed synergy, they maul Clongarjine until non remain--

They share a special moment as a large energy burst shatters a vat, which sprays molten metal everywhere--

A swarm of Clongarjine charge toward Doc and Vince, firing large energy bursts--

Doc and Vince run for their lives, navigating their way through a labyrinth of machinery and stop at a wall.

DOC

We're trapped!

Gerald the metal ball exits a ventilation shaft, glides downward and stops opposite Doc and Vince.

GERALD

The Captain has ordered me to escort you to airship hangar 51.

VINCE

(indicating their trapped) How do you plan on doing that?!

Gerald transforms into a 9 foot tall CLONGARJINE ROBOT complete with a giant SAWBLADE attached to his left hand.

GERALD

Sawing.

Gerald's sawblade quickly chews through a thick metal wall.

GERALD (CONT'D) Mr. President, you are truly uglier than a Whooduni Bog Monster.

Gerald laughs a mechanical laugh. The sawblade finishes cutting and a huge metal wall chunk lands on Gerald.

INT. PALACE - GREAT HALL - MORNING

Giant Carmine and Claxor grapple like wrestlers, trading jabs and elbows, stomping on each other's feet--

Giant Carmine grinds his chin into Claxor's SOFT CRANIUM. Claxor screams and scratches Giant Carmine's face, which produces a gash-- The gash on Giant Carmine's face quickly begins to heal. He shoves Claxor away and punches the beast backward--

Claxor forms a huge JET-BLACK ENERGY SWORD in its hand. Giant Carmine forms a huge PEARL-WHITE ENERGY SWORD in his hand--

They engage in an awesome ENERGY SWORD BATTLE that culminates with Giant Carmine being jettisoned across the great hall--

Giant Carmine lands on the floor rendering. He's tired and breathes heavily and transforms back to his NORMAL SIZE.

Claxor stomps forward and unleashes an energy stream, which knocks Carmine's force field backward across the hall--

Carmine's force field shatters like glass as it hits a wall--

Carmine plummets and lands on the floor. Energy glass shards rain down all around him. He looks out a hole in the wall and sees a glimmer of sunlight and considers fleeing--

Carmine super-jumps and lands on the floor rendering.

CARMINE Sun's coming up. Had enough yet?

CLAXOR

Fighting me is futile. My energy power is superior to yours!

CARMINE

Your power is superior to mine.

Carmine extends his palm. Via TELEKINESIS, a Claxor STATUE flies through the hall and smashes into pieces as it hits Claxor, who doesn't budge an inch.

CLAXOR

You will make a splendid slave. I will put you in a trance and you will kill every Human that remains.

CARMINE

I know everything about you, ClonQuondryPeterAxor. Susbille has trained me how to defeat you.

CLAXOR

Susbille! Traitor!

CARMINE

Susbille has taken the spaceship. He'll scorch Earth again with the destroyers. You're as good as dead. CLAXOR

I will burrow deep into the ground for protection. My power is unlimited. I am the 5-Gods!

Claxor unleashes a huge energy burst, which jettisons Carmine's force field up into the air--

Carmine stops suddenly in mid-air. His force field vanishes. He innocuously glides toward the floor rendering--

Suddenly, Carmine flies at a supersonic speed and unloads a double dropkick on Claxor's chest--

Claxor is knocked backward hard but stops abruptly and unleashes an energy stream. Standing on the floor, Carmine unleashes his own energy stream--

The 2 energy streams meet and cancel one another out. Both energy streams grow 5 fold and still cancel one another out.

Claxor's energy stream grows even larger and approaches Carmine, whose feet slide backward along the spiked floor.

Carmine grimaces. He's exhausted. His energy power is no match for Claxor's. Carmine extends his free hand--

The ENERGY BALL that Carmine unleashed at the beginning of the battle EXITS THIN-AIR and smashes into Claxor's side--

Claxor is hammered across the hall, smashes into a spiked wall and slams down to the ground.

Carmine breathes heavily, trying to regain his energy.

Claxor rises to its feet and stomps towards Carmine. The room becomes shrouded in DARKNESS.

Carmine forms a PEARL-WHITE FORCE FIELD but its light is being pulled by a powerful force--

An EVENT HORIZON (Claxor's silhouette) that surrounds a BLACK HOLE (Claxor's body) fires massive jet-black FIREBALLS--

Carmine's force field darts around but each fireball moves like a heat seeking missile and smashes into his force field--

A massive fireball vaporizes Carmine's force field.

INT. SPACESHIP - HANGAR FIFTY ONE

A war zone. Hardcore hand to hand fighting. Explosions. Black fire. Guns shooting. Sonic booms. Hand grenades exploding.

Doc, Vince, Mary, Tara and Gerald the robot run away from a horde of Clongarjine, who eventually surround them--

An AIRSHIP appears above them. General Strafe drops out of the underbelly door and lands next to Vince. Gerald faints.

VINCE Oh, Crungles!

INT. PALACE - GREAT HALL - MORNING

Believing that Carmine is dead, the black hole roars with laughter and the event horizon spews putrid black flames--

LIGHT BLINDS US for a moment--

Carmine hovers behind Claxor's shoulder. He slaps Claxor on the head and the beast is hammered into a wall.

Carmine glides to the floor rendering and lands.

Claxor stomps forward and stops opposite Carmine. They are both weary. A peculiar MIST now fills the great hall.

To unnerve Claxor, Carmine speaks Clongarjine--

CARMINE (Clongarjine, subtitled) I am your apocalypse.

Claxor is speechless. A tornado begins to swirl around the beast. Claxor's feet disappear. Its shins disappear--

Carmine extends his palm and the tornado dissipates until Claxor is fully visible again.

CARMINE (CONT'D) We fight to the death. Mercy is for the weak!

Claxor scoffs. The floor slides open. The 3 Angels float up through the chasm like ghosts and hover behind Claxor--

Carmine looks up at the 3 Angels with abject horror and tentatively backs up and forms a thick force field--

Claxor and the 3 Angels threateningly approach Carmine--

Claxor unleashes an energy stream. Then the 3 Angels unleash LASER THIN WHITE ENERGY STREAMS from their mouths--

The 4 energy streams hit Carmine's force field, which trembles violently and grows ember red--

Carmine rises up into the air but he stops because his mass (body weight and encumbered force field) is too great--

He plummets through mid-air and smashes through the floor ---

Claxor and the 3 Angels stop firing their energy streams --

Claxor hears a grinding noise coming from under the floor and tries to tries to relocate--

But Carmine smashes through the floor, plunges his fist into Claxor, flies upward and lodges the beast into the roof--

Carmine flies downward and lands on the floor rendering--

With hypnotic BLUE EYES, Carmine looks up at the 3 Angels and frees them from Claxor's mind trance.

Claxor frees itself by smashing the roof apart, revealing the dark sky and a glimmer of sunlight.

Staring at Carmine, Claxor glides downward and lands on the floor with the 3 Angels hovering at its left flank.

Claxor fires energy bursts, which hits Carmine's force field.

3 laser thin white energy streams hit Claxor, who bleeds yellow blood. The beast is knocked sideways but slides into an awaiting force field--

Claxor eyes its blood and stares furiously at the 3 Angels, who stare even more furiously at their reviled captor.

With an unspoken understanding, Carmine and the 3 Angels unleash their respective energy streams--

The 4 energy streams hit Claxor's force field, which trembles violently and grows ember red--

Claxor's force field unleashes a MASSIVE BURST, which jettisons the 3 Angels through a wall.

Claxor's force field melts and it eats the floor like acid.

Carmine flies through a THICK FOGGY MIST toward Claxor. They fight a no holds barred fight, each landing powerful blows--

Carmine grabs Claxor's thumb with both hands and repeatedly slams the beast into the floor, leaving massive imprints--

Claxor breaks free from Carmine's grip but roars in pain as its thumb is tore off. Claxor headbutts Carmine to the floor.

With ample energy to spare, Claxor grows a new thumb.

CLAXOR

We have consumed all of the energy that surrounds us. Prepare to die!

Claxor forms an energy ball in its hand--

Resigned to death, Carmine waits for the inevitable. A BEER BOTTLE descends through the air and breaks on the floor.

CARMINE It's good to have friends.

INT. AIRSHIP - BAY AREA - MORNING

Susbille kicks General Strafe through the underbelly door.

INT. PALACE - GREAT HALL - MORNING

General Strafe drops through the roof hole, descends through the misty air and lands next to Carmine--

Carmine touches General Strafe, who convulses like an epileptic and whose body begins to shrivel up--

Carmine unleashes a THICK ENERGY STREAM from his free fist--

The energy stream SPLITS CLAXOR'S TORSO WIDE OPEN. Yellow blood pours out like lava. Claxor collapses to the floor.

General Strafe's emaciated body shatters into dust.

Carmine stands above Claxor, who is healing its torso.

CLAXOR You can't defeat me.

CARMINE Time to be judged by the 5 Gods.

Carmine unleashes an energy stream that SPLATTERS CLAXOR.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - MORNING

Humans, Converted-Clongarjine and the 3 Angels party. Times Square looks like a post-apocalyptic war zone.

The asteroid spaceship hovers above Times Square.

Carmine wades through a crowd of well wishing Humans and Converted-Clongarjine.

Mary and Tara are surrounded by very interested young men. Mary ignores the admirers and stares longingly at Carmine.

Eric and a pack of little kids play a game of tag.

Converted-Clongarjine drink a delicacy... Freshwater.

Doc and Vince, Carmine's GUARDIAN ANGELS, slow dance.

Susbille and Gerald the robot chat with Converted-Clongarjine and Humans. Carmine taps on Gerald's back.

CARMINE

I got you a gift, Gerald.

Carmine steps aside, revealing a pallet of WD-40.

GERALD WD-40! How did you know? You truly are The Magic Man!

Carmine Clongarjine salutes Susbille. Susbille extends his hand for a handshake. With mutual respect, they shake hands.

EXT. ROOFTOP - MORNING

Carmine has a moment of introspection as he looks up at the dark sky. He senses people approaching and smiles--

Susbille, Doc and Vince walk up behind Carmine. It becomes clear that Carmine is only 5 FOOT TALL - Just like Fleebor.

DOC

It's calm.

VINCE

(to Doc) Beautiful.

SUSBILLE Freedom is beautiful.

CARMINE How'd you commandeer the spaceship?

SUSBILLE

Simple. I made the first autonomous decision in my life. I had General Strafe order the Clongarjine aboard the spaceship to surrender.

Carmine laughs.

CARMINE Good plan. What's a Nacirema?

SUSBILLE American spelled backward.

CARMINE

I'm going to free every planet that the Clongarjine have stolen. I'll attack the planets in reverse order of conquest and I'll return each world to the indigenous people or to the native animals, if any have survived. I could use some help.

VINCE You can count on me.

DOC

Me too.

SUSBILLE Me three to infinity.

EXT. SPACE

A pearl-white asteroid spaceship glides through a WORMHOLE MIRROR TUNNEL and stops above a CLOUDED WHITE PLANET.

Super: April 27th, 2013, Planet Allereole.

INT. SPACESHIP - MAIN HALL

Carmine takes his hands off of Kukli, who flickers off.

CARMINE Sleep well, Kukli.

An AMERICAN FLAG that has 54 pearl-white stars reads: The Federated Planets of America.

Carmine, now 40, a liberator of 54 planets, stands at a huge window, looking down at PLANET ALLEREOLE--

Carmine turns around, raises a hand up into the air and roars a war cry. Then we hear The Federated Army roar war cries.

Doc, Vince and their 6 year old son PADRAIG roar a war cry.

Susbille and Gerald the robot roar war cries.

Mary (now 23, beautiful) and 3,328 Humans roar war cries as they raise their rebar weapons upward.

Six Allereole (3 are 60 feet tall) wail powerfully.

17,776 Converted-Clongarjine roar a war cry as they raise their pentagon shaped maces upward.

128 QUIPTS (3 foot tall, 3 foot wide, emerald green bodies) roar a fearsome war cry as they raise giant axes upward.

123 HUTTARNIDS (20 foot tall spider creatures, robust, 16 thick hairy brown legs) roar a fearsome war cry--

At the Huttarnids' feet: 1,968 HUTTEES, (1 foot round, hairy brown symbiotes) squeal a war cry.

856 ESCOQUINE (female Humanoids, 8 foot tall, gray skin) roar a war cry as they pump their coiled whips upward.

984 KULIPTINE (30 foot tall, gangly blue Humanoids) roar a war cry as they pump huge, double sided cleavers upward.

458 SOPONS (18 foot tall brown birds) screech a war cry.

4,054 GLOYTONS (15 foot tall gorilla-like creatures) roar a war cry as they raise massive clubs upward.

1,345 HELIANTHUS (12 foot high, green blob creatures) roar.

3,486 WHABUNGOS (10 foot tall, rail thin, leather colored Humanoids) quietly raise their serrated spears upward.

Carmine looks at the CAMERA. His eyes turn pearl-white. He bangs his fists together, which clang like metal hammers!

TO BE CONTINUED...