

Surge Protectors

By

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EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A massive thunderstorm rages all around. Wind howls through the trees, rain pours from the heavens, and thunder and lightning fill the dark sky. A lone house stands in the middle of a large piece of property.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A WOMAN sits in a rocking chair holding a baby, who sucks casually on a bottle. Two young CHILDREN play with a stack of blocks in front of her. The TV plays the weather channel.

Thunder cracks. The lights in the house dim for a moment. The children look around worriedly. The baby starts to cry.

WOMAN

Now, now, don't you worry.  
Everything's gonna be all  
right.

The baby's crying gradually softens. There is silence for a few moments until there is another sudden crack of thunder.

Darkness.

INT. ELECTRICAL WIRE - CITY GATES - NIGHT

We're just outside of a massive city now. Bolts of electricity jump from building to building in the distance. The sky, a light copper color, surrounds everything behind. Sounds of lasers blasting and shouts can be heard close by.

The city gates slam shut. All around war has broken out. SOLDIERS dressed like bright yellow Spartans shoot electric laser beams at faceless, black, humanoid enemies.

One soldier, a CAPTAIN, stands in the middle of the battle. He fires away several enemy soldiers then looks back at his dwindling supply of troops.

CAPTAIN

(valiantly)

Fight harder men! The pain we  
suffer here is nothing compared to  
what lies ahead if we fail!

Several more yellow troops are hit with laser blasts. Another yellow SOLDIER bashes an enemy off him with the butt of his gun.

(CONTINUED)

SOLDIER

It's no use captain! The surge keeps growing! There's too many of them. We need to retreat.

He ducks behind a broken wall.

CAPTAIN

It's our duty to protect this city soldier! If we let the surge reach the gates then we're as good as finished!

A pause.

CAPTAIN (CONT.)

(grimly)

The whole grid will go dark.

A surge soldier tries to leap over the broken wall. He's knocked back by a blast from the Captain's laser.

SOLDIER

Where are they all coming from captain?!

The captain looks out into the distance. A giant wall made of large wooden poles and thick black wire can be seen in the distance. A gaping hole runs down the middle. Thousands of black humanoids march through and down towards the battle.

CAPTAIN

When the power lines went down, the surge walked in unopposed. Takes all our resources to even keep them at bay!

The incoming swarm triples in size as hundreds of thousands come rushing over the distant hills.

SOLDIER

(In awe)

My god... There's millions of them...

The Captain grabs a radio from a nearby dead soldier.

CAPTAIN

Command! Command! Do you copy? The surge are right outside the city gates. We can't fight them alone! Requesting back-up, I repeat, requesting back-up! Over.

(CONTINUED)

There is no response from the radio. The black wave of surge rushes closer.

CAPTAIN (CONT.)

Dammit! Command! This is surge protector unit SV 177. We're being slaughtered out here! Requesting back-up pronto! Over.

Still no response. The horde of surge is a hundred yards away.

CAPTAIN (CONT.)

(Franticly)

Command!

Fifty yards.

CAPTAIN (CONT.)

(Desperately.)

COMMAND!

Twenty yards is all that separates the city gates from the millions of surge marching swiftly forward. The captain and the soldier prepare for the worst.

Suddenly a massive lightning bolt crashes down from overhead vaporizing a massive chunk of the advancing surge.

Several more bolts zoom down shortly afterwards. Clearing the first five-hundred yards of black surge troops.

Ten or so, massive cube shaped airships fly overhead. They loop back around and land in front of the horde. Thousands of Surge Protector troops hustle out and begin to annihilate the crowd in front of them.

The captain looks amazed. He smiles at the soldier crouched next to him.

CAPTAIN

Backup generators!

The backups continue to march through the mob of surge, their ships firing strikes of energy into the more distant parts and driving the enemy back into the darkness.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The lights flicker back on.

A MAN walks out from the kitchen holding a flashlight and a cable.

MAN

You guys all right? Thank goodness  
the backup generator kicked in. I'd  
hate to be powerless in this  
weather.

He sits down on the floor next to his children and helps them build blocks.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The storm rages still, but the lights in the house remain ever lit.

In the distant sky we ever so briefly what appears to be a lightning bolt flying across the sky. And on the corner of the screen you can almost make out the outline of a cube ship, zooming back into the hills beyond.

FADE TO BLACK