The Message

Ву

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## FADE IN

INT./EXT. LOCATION SPACE/ORBITER

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

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

> ASTRONAUT Lunar control you guys seeing this.

LUNAR CONTROL (v.o.c.) Roger that Atlantis, we see it, your coming up on it fast. Deploy arm lets see if we can recover it.

ASTRONAUT Roger Control deploying arm.

We see a SECOND ASTRONAUT female, working controls.

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

SECOND ASTRONAUT When did we put a satellite up

LUNAR CONTROL

We didn't.

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

ASTRONAUT

Chinese?

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

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

(CONTINUED)

## ASTRONAUT I'm going to take a look at this.

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

## ASTRONAUT Looks like hieroglyphics?

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

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

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

> ASTRONAUT What's this?

LUNAR CONTROL It's transmitting!

CUT TO:

INT. LUNAR CONTROL - DAY

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

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

SMASH CUT:

EXT. - DAY UNKNOWN LOCATION

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

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

UNKNOWN FEMALE Hey everyone, stop I've got something.

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

#### UNKNOWN MALE

What?

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

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

## INT. - DAY CAVE

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

## UNKNOWN MALE What the hell is this?

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

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

## UNKNOWN FEMALE Hey guys over here.

She remains rigidly still caught like a deer in headlights.

## UNKNOWN MALE Whats the matter? You okay?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

NOAH You better get your ass in here right now.

ADAM Right away I'm walking in now.

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

> DOORWAY (In feminine voice) Good morning Dr. Furman

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

### DOORWAY Good morning Dr. Furman.

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

# ADAM

(Happily) Morning Noah!

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

#### ADAM

Relax.

NOAH Yeah right.

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

Adam shrug's his shoulders and looks away.

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

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

Referring to OPERATION GLOBAL.

They continue to walk we see military personal all around.

ADAM That's what I'm worried about - the military would make it a weapon. (pause-beat) They call it Force Capabilities. Noah stops and turns to him sharply, he is a little harsher in his tone, but re-assuring.

NOAH

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

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

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

NOAH (smiling) And what about you.

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

NOAH And how's that going?

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

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

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

ADAM It's not mind control.

Noah gestures not now.

The elevator stops abruptly and they get off into a large hallway. At the end is a sealed conference room flanked on either side by guards.EVELYN MCKINLY another young and upcoming professional, Adam's significant other, and under Secretary Forester's assistant. Bubbly, effervescent but keen professional she and Adam are deeply committed to one another. She walks up to them and hands Adam a file.

### EVELYN Good your here.

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

NOAH-EVELYN (together) Because you always are.

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

## ADAM

Sorry, Sorry.

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

The group stands as he enters.

### PRESIDENT

Be seated.

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

PRESIDENT

Secretary Forester lets start with you.

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

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

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

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

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

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

NOAH We are unsure at this time. I -

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

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

PROFESSOR CROSS A back door?

ADAM

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

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

ADAM Well such a complex system....

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

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

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

ADAM General - Sir, we were conducting low level maintenance checks on the Operation Global. Some of the firewalls had to be disconnected. (pause) We detected an invasive worm the warning light came on and we able to lock IT down.

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

PRESIDENT So what are you saying?

> NOAH n tho fin

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

ADAM Yes Sir absolutely.

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

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

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

PRESIDENT And about the internet blast warning the "infidels" they -(quoting from paper) "would reign fire from the heavens on those who play God."

ADAM I - I'm not sure.

PRESIDENT What kind of damage are we looking at?

# ADAM

# Containable.

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

### PRESIDENT

Well it better be.

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

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

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

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

### VOLAND

I'm not so sure.

#### PRESIDENT

Enough.

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

> PRESIDENT We will not be dictated to by fear.

The General smiles, Adam looks at him curiously.

### PRESIDENT

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

NOAH

But sir?!

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

NOAH

Yes Sir.

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

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

Noah looks at him strangely.

ADAM What was that all about?

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

NOAH That's why I want to be debriefed! (pause) I don't want to be caught off guard like that again.

ADAM Yes sir, sorry.

NOAH Damage done let's not worry about that now.

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

ADAM I told you not to do that.

Noah and she just laugh at him.

NOAH (smiling) I'll see you tomorrow evening bud. I'm heading out to inspect several of the auxiliary sights and the main project tomorrow. 11.

ADAM Today? Why didn't you let me know.

Noah playfully pokes him in the chest.

NOAH

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

EVELYN Will do sir, see ya! (to Adam) Come on big boy buy me a cup of coffee.

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

GENERAL BLAKELY Those three are going to get us all killed.

VOLAND Take it easy General.

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

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - NIGHT

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

SHADOW FIGURE 1 (mid-eastern accent) Yes we have been quite careful.

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

VOICE (western accent) Make God Damn sure. That little incident you pulled almost blew up in our faces.

(CONTINUED)

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

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

VOICE Do not be alarmed.

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

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

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

VOICE Understood. Mine as well.

EL HAFFAM So our source is it secure?

VOICE Completely but for now...

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

> EL HAFFAM The infidels we can't trust them.

One of the other MEN speaks up.

MAN

But Sir?

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

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

The room is quiet.

EL HAFFAM Control total control. Prayer my brothers.

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

# INT. ADAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

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

EVELYN Okay babe dinner's ready.

## ADAM Just a second I'm almost finished.

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

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

EVELYN Adam I mean it!

ADAM

Coming.

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

#### EVELYN

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

Adam squirms at the statement.

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

EVELYN What? I just made a statement. I'm sure she will be fine. ADAM Let's drop it.

EVELYN Okay! How was your day?

ADAM

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

EVELYN And who's to blame for that?

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

EVELYN Okay, spill it what have you found?

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

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

## EVELYN

(eating) So?

ADAM They said reign R-E-I-G-N not rain

R-A-I-N two different things. EVELYN

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

#### ADAM

(smiling) You talking about anyone in particular?

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

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

She kisses him on the forehead, Adam acknowledges.

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

#### EVELYN

And that's why your so invaluable.

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

ADAM

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

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

EVELYN Sounds like what?

ADAM It's a euphemism.

Evelyn looks at him concerned Adam looks back worried.

EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY

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

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

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

HENRY (smiling) Noah good to see you, I believe you know Professor Brande. NOAH (to Lilith) Good to see you again dear, how are we progressing?

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

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

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

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

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

## SOLDIER Sir are you alright?

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

NOAH Fine, fine, but get her a medic.

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

INT. NIGHT - OFFICE

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

PRESIDENT Noah are you alright? NOAH (faintly) Yes Sir, seems to be a hit and run. I'm sorry Sir, seems I was wrong.

GENERAL BLAKELY God Dammit I new it sure as shit.

VOLAND

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

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

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

GENERAL BLAKELY We must put this under Military security.

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

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

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

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

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

PRESIDENT (to phone) Noah what do you think?

NOAH If it was a surgical strike they didn't do much damage. More like a warning - I don't know. The President rocks back and forth thinking there is a long pause. We continue on that as the scene fades.

INT. RESEARCH BASE OPERATION GLOBAL - DAY

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

> LILITH How is he.

DOCTOR Fine. Just a little elevated Blood Pressure.

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

NOAH How's your head?

LILITH It hurts a little.

NOAH (laughing) You are hard headed that's why I picked you.

LILITH You going to tell me about it.

NOAH

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

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

LILITH A back door and he didn't tell me!

NOAH We had no warning.

Lilith is extremely angry and turns away.

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

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

LILITH Military?

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

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

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

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

> LILITH That's our launching tube.

She swipes her security card and elevator starts to descend.

LILITH It has many functions.

Noah turns to her with a question on his face.

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

NOAH

Good girl.

She smiles and blushes half embarrassed by the compliment but confident in her abilities. After several minutes the elevator finally arrives at the bottom. The two of them step out into a huge room. This is the control center large screens cover the walls. We see the whole earth on one of them then the moon. But something looks odd about it. We then move in on one of the big screens and see the moon has been terraformed in someway.

#### LILITH

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

NOAH But how did you keep it from escaping.

#### LILITH

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

NOAH Amazing, how long?

#### LILITH

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

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

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

LILITH Sir the earth and moon are symbiont organisms, if we start messing with the balance. (pause) Well there could be problems. NOAH I think the world is a little more resilient than you think. Just imagine a world without hunger. No hunger no wars, no wars just think what man could accomplish. We could finish the STAR DRIVE. (long pause-sigh) No my dear our destiny is out there.

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

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

#### NOAH

Sure.

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

INT. LUNAR BASE - DAY

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

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

A read out on the screen

Tectonic stress at Point 5 of Normal.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

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

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

ADAM Send it through.

VOICE Uh Sir you might want come down here.

Sensing something urgent he quickly reply's.

ADAM

On my way.

Adam grabs his coat and is out the door.

## INT. INTERNAL AFFAIRS - DAY

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

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

INT. ADAMS LAB DAY - DAY

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

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

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

BOB Don't laugh till you look at these. Bob twitches around nervously as Adam examines photos. From Adams POV we see triangular shaped craft. A wingless design that he is all to familiar with his eyes widen a bit.

ADAM

Are you sure?

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

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

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

BOB Don't you think I know that.

ADAM Must be a mistake

BOB Are you sure - MAN~!

ADAM Your not suggesting?

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

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

ADAM Who else knows about this?

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

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

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

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

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

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

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

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

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

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

> ADAM (to himself typing) Where are you?

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

> ADAM Command authorization clarify earlier strike sorti.

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

ADAM Repeat mission outline.

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

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

Finally the drone responds in metallic voice.

DRONE Access denied. Command over ride

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

DRONE

Yours.

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

INT. OFFICE STAIRWELL - DAY

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

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

> FRANK Morning Dr. Furman, getting some exercise?

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

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

## INT. PARKING DECK - DAY

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

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

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

INT. CAR - DAY

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

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

EXT. CITY - DAY

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

INT. CAR - DAY

He moves quickly through traffic almost recklessly. He notices he's going too fast and lets off accelerator. He glances in rear view mirror relieved that no traffic cops are following. He touches screen in front of him it beeps, then beeps again. Then Evelyn's face appears, she is busy and doesn't look up immediately

### EVELYN Evelyn Mkinley.

ADAM Hi Hun, watcha doing.

From Adam's POV we see a surprised Evelyn.

EVELYN Adam? Working. Where are you?

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

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

> ADAM What? Don't believe me?

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

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

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

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

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

She makes it look good just in case anyone listening.

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

# ADAM

## See you soon.

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

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

EVELYN Adam calm down tell me what's wrong.

ADAM (raising voice) Wrong?! This is beyond that.

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

EVELYN SSSSSH. Easy baby.

ADAM Okay. Remember the TCGS?

EVELYN

What?

#### ADAM

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

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

#### ADAM

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

EVELYN

(astonished) Adam you didn't?

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

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

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

EVELYN That's not possible.

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

## EVELYN So what are you saying?

Adam throws up his hands and starts pacing again.

ADAM

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

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

ADAM I don't know but I did.

Evelyn gets up and puts on her logical face.

EVELYN

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

Then it suddenly dawns on Adam.

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

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

EVELYN Explain it to me what have you done.

ADAM It's not that easy.

FLASHBACK:

INT. ADAM'S LAB - DAY

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

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

(CONTINUED)

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

# ADAM

Syringe.

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

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

#### ADAM

Easy!

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

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

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

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

#### BOB

That always makes me nervous.

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

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

BOB If just one of those things got loose...

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

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

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

(pause-beat) And look what happened.

ADAM You don't have to remind me.

BOB

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

ADAM That was faulty screening programs!

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

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

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

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

ADAM

Are you going to help me or not?

Bob sighs and shakes head reluctantly in the affirmative.

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

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

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

BOB

Adam? Adam?

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

(CONTINUED)

#### ADAM

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

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

FLASHBACK ENDS

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

EVELYN You've got to get them out

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

EVELYN Does Noah know?!

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

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

EVELYN Problems Adam those things are loose in your head.

ADAM

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

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

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

EVELYN Adam, Adam - stop. You've got to tell him please before it's too late. INT. VICE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

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

SECRETARY He's here sir.

VOLAND

Send him in.

In walks a confident but a little haggard Noah.

VOLAND Please sit down. How are you feeling?

NOAH No worse for wear, thank you.

VOLAND Can I get you something, coffee, tea?

NOAH No I'm fine thank you.

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

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

NOAH Well I never really looked at like that.

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

> VOLAND Sure you do your a practical man. All this technology is getting a bit out of hand wouldn't you say.
Noah turns around in his seat with a bit of puzzlement on his face.

NOAH Sir, I'm not exactly following you.

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

NOAH

Sir?

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

> VOLAND Recognize those?

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

VOLAND And who is in charge of that project?

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

NOAH Adam Furman, but you know that.

Voland turns around violently and slams hands down on desk.

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

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

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

NOAH I never asked him. It was his project - why? Noah is concerned and surprised at the question. Voland stands up and walks back to the seated Noah and grabs folder.

VOLAND Are you blind as well as naive he

the leak it was him who caused the security breach there was no back door!

NOAH No! No! I don't believe it.

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

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

NOAH

No! there's another explanation.

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

NOAH I don't know.

VOLAND We're going to have to bring him in Noah. It might be better if you did it or-(beat) Or something terrible might happen.

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

NOAH You better not lay a hand on him.

VOLAND Oh I won't but sometimes men get a little trigger happy when it comes to traitors. NOAH Adams no traitor.

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

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

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

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

EXT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

Noah hastily exits building the voice on the door reacts.

VOICE Have a nice day Noah!

NOAH Ah blow it out your...

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

> NOAH Noah Forrester.

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

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

ADAM It's me Noah.

NOAH (surprised) Where are you. ADAM Can't say, I've got a scrambler on this. I'll be quick.

NOAH You've got to come in.

ADAM It wasn't me Noah.

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

ADAM First I have to find out something!

NOAH Your no field operative.

ADAM It's my neck, got to go!

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

NOAH Adam! Adam! Damn!

EXT. AIR FORCE BASE - NIGHT

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

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

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

ADAM (to himself) Maybe the higher commands were locked out. What about a test fire. Adam crouches behind car and settles himself in a look of meditation. He closes his eyes and imagines the controls in the Drones. We move into his face as if we're entering his mind, we see the control display.

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

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

The other guards come running up.

GUARD ONE (to others) What did you do?

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

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

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

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

INT. AIR FORCE BASE - NIGHT

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

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

## ADAM

DNA!

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

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

#### GUARD

Dr. Furman?

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

## ADAM

Uh!? Micheal, right?

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

> GUARD Yes Sir, Did you forget something sir?!

ADAM (Questionably) What?

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

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

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

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

> GUARD TWO How'd you get by us Doc?

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

#### GUARD

Doc?!

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

## ADAM Engines full start!

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

## EXT. AIR FORCE BASE - NIGHT

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

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

INT. CAR - NIGHT

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

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

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

## ADAM (to himself) Can't you guys take a joke.

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

ADAM Shit, damn it!

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

ADAM I have a bit of a situation here!

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

Noah winces the explosions hurt his ears.

NOAH

Adam, Adam!

ADAM Get me outta here! Do something!

Noah tries to reassure him and explains.

NOAH

Listen to me come in give yourself up.

ADAM What do you mean!

NOAH That DNA it's yours!

ADAM No, No the guards said they saw me earlier! That's impossible I've

been at my desk all morning.

NOAH No one saw you this morning Adam.

ADAM

What?!

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

Suddenly another blast Adam's car goes flying end over end. He's thrown free of it. Grabbing at the wind he goes over a cliff he strains to grab hold of rocks. The car spirals over him and down the deep cavern it hits the ground and explodes. Adam holds on to cliff face by his fingernails, an overhang of rocks obscure him from above. The helicopters lands, dust blows everywhere several soldiers pile out and run to edge of cliff. They cautiously peer over.

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

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

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

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

## ADAM

I wonder if my insurance will cover that?

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

INT. NOAH'S OFFICE - NIGHT

## NOAH

Adam! Adam!

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

Adam surveys his situation the darkness is overwhelming suddenly his phone goes off. In his state he almost jumps out of his skin. Fumbling in his pocket he pulls it out he sees it's Noah. NOAH What happened? You alright? ADAM (looking at car) Yeah but my car is going to need some work. NOAH What do you mean. ADAM We need to talk. NOAH

Sit tight I'll send someone.

ADAM Fine but hurry it's getting cold fast.

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

INT. NOAH'S OFFICE - NIGHT

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

> VOLAND Your doing the right thing?

NOAH I've never known Adam to lie.

VOLAND He broke into a government facility!

NOAH He developed those drones.

Voland pats Noah on the shoulders in a calming action.

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

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

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

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

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

BOB Adam, Adam, -Dr. Furman.

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

ADAM Here Bob.

BOB Thank God Sir, you alright?

ADAM (curious) Fine but how - I mean you got here so fast.

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

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

BOB Anything wrong sir.

ADAM No glad to see you.

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

Adam nods in agreement and he shuffles to get in the car. The warmth of the interior feels good as Adam shakes off the cold. INT. BOB'S CAR - NIGHT

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

BOB But Sir, Noah?!

ADAM What's going on Bob?

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

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

> BOB Scientists! Teh!

He gloats at his control over his boss.

BOB

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

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

BOB

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

Bob turns and glares at him.

BOB You buddy boy but it's my turn now. You see I have a friend whole pay good money for this. Bob starts to laugh and it is a chilling laugh. Sweat starts to come down Adams forehead.

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

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

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

Adam closes his eyes realizing the gravity of the situation.

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

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

Adam opens his eyes and glances quickly again at Bob.

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

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

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

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

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

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

INT. COMPOUND HUT - NIGHT

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

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

> ADAM (to himself) If I can just remember some of this.

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

BOB Easy man, this guys are kind of twitchy.

ADAM Why don't you just buzz me like before.

BOB Got to get a normal reading.

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

## TECHNICIAN (chuckling) This may sting.

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

## BOB

Careful!

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

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

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

## EL HAFFAM

Idiot!

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

EL HAFFAM We need him alive.

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

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

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

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

EL HAFFAM I said do you know who you are?

Adams POV the face of El Haffam gradually becomes clearer.

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

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

ADAM Bob - uh the Nanites.

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

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

ADAM (realization) Programming - ?

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

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

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

EL HAFFAM

Correct.

Adam puzzled a look of bewilderment.

#### EL HAFFAM

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

EL HAFFAM You could say that, the initial Nanites were programmed by your associate here. (gesturing to Bob) Not quite as smart as you.

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

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

ADAM (realization) Morals a region of the brain hard to map. Hidden deep in the subconscious the concepts of good and evil, loyalty, friendship. (pause-beat) Hard to control you needed me alert and conscious to filter them out.

EL HAFFAM Precisely now we have what we need.

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

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

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

ADAM

Monster!

EL HAFFAM An entire Army created over night. Plus control of Operation Global. Bob begins to laugh and so does El Haffam who continues to gloat over Adam. Haffam looks up at guard and gives him a slight signal. The guard quickly moves his gun from Adams temple and fires point blank into Bob's head.

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

## EL HAFFAM

Incompetent.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

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

INT.EXT. HELICOPTER/DESERT - NIGHT

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

> PILOT There's nothing here sir.

Noah doesn't pay any attention to him.

PILOT Are you sure this is the coordinates?

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

NOAH Positive! (pause) Wait - there!

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

## NOAH

Adam! Adam!

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

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

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

> NOAH (smiling-to himself) Good boy.

INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

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

INT. HOSPITAL HALL - NIGHT

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

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

NURSE You his wife?

EVELYN Well no - but.

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

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

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

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

Evelyn shakes her head no enfactically.

CONTINUED:

EVELYN No he's not alright.

Noah takes her by the shoulders reassuringly.

NOAH My dear he's fine.

EVELYN He didn't tell you did he?

NOAH (confused) Tell me what?

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

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

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

EVELYN MRI good that'll prove it.

NOAH Prove what?

EVELYN

Nanites.

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

VOLAND

I'm so sorry my dear.

Evelyn looks at him then back at Noah questionably.

EVELYN What's, what's going on?

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

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VOLAND We need to get him to a secure facility.

NOAH This isn't necessary.

VOLAND It's for his own good.

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

> EVELYN Noah do something.

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

EVELYN Adam I love you – baby!

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

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

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

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

INT. LARGER VEHICLE - NIGHT

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

GUARD Sir are we just going to let them get away.

Voland motions for him to calm down.

VOLAND Take it easy.

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

#### VOLAND

Patience.

INT. NOAH'S CAR - MORNING

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

NOAH

Nanites!

Evelyn agrees with the disturbing thought.

## NOAH There's more to this.

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

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

EXT. CAR - MORNING

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

We feel all is lost, as the dust settles we hear Noah coughing. He struggles to his knees then sits back on his haunch's he opens his shirt to reveal an armored vest of some sort. The bullet lodged safely in it, he looks frantically for Evelyn, then spies her behind a rock. He runs to her she's not breathing, he checks for pulse. He starts mouth to mouth an chest compressions.

## NOAH

Breath!

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

NOAH Evelyn, please!

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

INT. LARGER CAR - DAY

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

> VOLAND See I told you.

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

## VOLAND

Good work. (to driver) We had to see if the new programing worked.

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

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

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

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

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

## VOLAND

It's done.

EL HAFFAM No hesitation?

VOLAND None. Just one more task and we are ready.

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

EXT. EL HAFFAM LOCATION - DAY

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

INT. COMPOUND HUT - DAY

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

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

The products get packed into plain cardboard boxes and sealed.

EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

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

(CONTINUED)

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

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

INT. COPTER - DAY

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

## INT. MILITARY CONTROL - DAY

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

Is this a drill? Central Confirm - over

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

GENERAL BLAKELY Yes Sir there has been an event.

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

GENERAL BLAKELY No sir we do not know at this time. (pause - beat) A general attack I don't think so.

Frustrated he blurts out at his President.

GENERAL BLAKELY Because it was in the middle of the fucking desert!

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

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

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

#### GENERAL BLAKELY

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

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

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

EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY

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

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

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

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

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

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

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

VOLAND Mr. President we have to get you airborne! The President take him in with one long sober look then with resolve shuts his briefcase and starts around his desk. Volund takes him under his arm and guides and talks to him in a father fashion.

VOLAND Sir I'll remain at the underground shelter.

PRESIDENT We need to wait for Blakely.

VOLUND No time! (pause) Sir we don't know what's going on.

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

> VOLUND Sir Blakley will meet you at the airfield.

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

ADAM (to President) Sir we have to go.

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

EXT. DESERT - DAY

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

He knows what it is and knows what it can trigger, he has to get to a phone. He looks into his coat Pocket he still has Adams phone. In the distance we see a glint of metal its coming closer -A CAR! With suspicion Noah starts to flag it down. As it pulls up we see it's just a Good Ole Boy type with a hapless grin on his face. Their BENEFACTOR TOMMY CATES rolls down his window and in a concerned voice.

#### TOMMY

You folks okay.

As he looks over the tattered couple, Noah explains.

NOAH Yes but we've been in a wreck.

TOMMY Pile in - I'll -

Noah stops him short waving his hand back and forth.

NOAH Do you have a phone?

TOMMY

Sure.

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

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

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

INT. PRESIDENTS HELICOPTER - DAY

We hear faint chatter over speaker the PILOT speaks into mic, he indicates to President to put head phones on. The President does so and adjusts his mouth set. EXT./INT. DESERT/PRESIDENTS HELICOPTER - DAY

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

NOAH Sir can you hear me!

PRESIDENT Yes Noah I hear you!

NOAH

Sir listen!

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

#### PRESIDENT

I understand.

Noah a sense - somethings wrong not right.

NOAH Sir is Adam with you?!

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

## PRESIDENT

Yes.

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

Back to Noah terrified - thinking, realization.

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

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

PRESIDENT He wants to talk to you.

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

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

Nervous her lips trembling from adrenalin pain, and sadness.

EVELYN Baby - it's me.

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

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

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

PRESIDENT

Easy.

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

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

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

The President puts head set back on.

PRESIDENT We have control.

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

NOAH Thank God! Is anyone showing symptoms of contagion?

PRESIDENT

No?

NOAH He's still dangerous. You need to land.

PRESIDENT (to copter pilot) Get me General Blakely. (back to Noah) I'll call you back once airborne.

The President indicates for the pilot to land.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

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

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

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

INT. MEDICAL TRANSPORT - DAY

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

> DOCTOR Sir we don't see any infection.

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

EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY

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

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

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

#### INT. PRESIDENTIAL JET - DAY

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

## PRESIDENT All right settle down.

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

# PRESIDENT Patch me through.

I/E DESERT AIRPLANE - DAY

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

The phone rings Noah pulls phone from pocket.

NOAH Yes Mr. President.

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

He blurts out -

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

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

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

> GENERAL BLAKELY It's a coup plain and simple

The others in the room are aghast Professor Cross interrupts.

PROFESSOR CROSS How? are you sure!?

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

PRESIDENT You heard him yourself.

Back to General Blakely-

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

PRESIDENT Agreed but how do we stop the spread. (pause-beat) Noah said they are self-replicating, just breathing you can get infected.

Professor Cross hits the panic button in his voice.

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

The General agrees but brings conversation back to another point.

GENERAL BLAKELY What about an EMP strike.

PRESIDENT

Excuse me - a what.

Professor Cross shakes his head emphatically no, and explains.

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

## PRESIDENT

So?

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

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

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

#### MONTAGE

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

We see trucks being unloaded at different Airport terminals.

A Stock boy puts cereal on shelf.

A vendor stocks a canned drink machine with contaminated cans.

Delivery truck arrives at bottle water company

Sporting event water being bought

Breakfast at a home people eating cereal

A man stops to by a drink from drink machine.

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

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## MONTAGE ENDS

## EXT. OPERATION GLOBAL - DAY

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

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

> DELIVERY MAN Howdy! Pheh it gets hot out here!

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

DELIVERY MAN Well this is the good stuff. Fix write up.

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

INT. OPERATION GLOBAL - DAY

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

> NOAH There's been a nuclear event!

LILITH What?! How bad.

Noah frustration in his voice no time to wait.

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

# NOAH Just do it! Now!

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

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

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

LILITH Oh God! The Guards!

NOAH

What!?

LILITH Breach! A a delivery truck of water. Two guards maybe more took a drink! (pause - beat) They didn't respond to alarm. Noah whats going on?

NOAH A super strain of Nanites the water was laced.

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

#### NOAH

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

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

LILITH We need to get him in here.

NOAH Negative secure the base.

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

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

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

INT. LAUNCH CHAMBER - DAY

Two startled technicians monitoring the satellites run to her aid.

MALE TECHNICIAN What's going on?

FEMALE TECHNICIAN Dr. Brandt, whats -?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

VOLUND (to Lilith) Very good my dear.

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

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

NOAH (demanding) Where's Lilith!?

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

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

## LILITH I'm alright Sir.

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

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

NOAH You mean controlled!

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

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

The ice in his voice is thick and calculating.

VOLAND And soon world security.

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

NOAH You've launched the satellites!?

VOLAND

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

NOAH

Your insane!

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

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

EXT.THROUGH-OUT COUNTRY-DAY

Everywhere people are being infected the nanite army is growing. People are turning quicker and quicker. The old order is being swept away. Coats are off, ties are undone, papers everywhere. General Blakely looms through the command center of the Plane. Air Force personnel monitor their screens. Again we see the satellites reaching their perigee.

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

GENERAL BLAKELY Yes Sir we have a confirmed launch of satellites.

INT. AIRPLANE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

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

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

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

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

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

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

Volund is speaker at podium to press conference.

VOLAND It appears the Presidents plane is down.

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

We get the feeling the Nanite infection is spreading.

VOLUND I have assumed executive powers as of 0300 today.

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

### REPORTER

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

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

General Blakely hurries into the conference room.

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

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

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

GENERAL BLAKELY He's fired up the satellites.

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

GENERAL BLAKELY Covering his tracks.

Then a realization in Presidents eyes.

PRESIDENT (to Blakely) He thinks we're already dead. This is something else. INT. EL HAFFAM HELICOPTER - DAY

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

> EL HAFFAM We are betrayed!

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

LIEUTENANT Sir - my God!

EL HAFFAM What is it let me see.

I/E EL HAFFAM AND LIEUTENANTS LOCATION - DAY

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

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

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

The lieutenant shaking brings the phone down to his face.

LIEUTENANT Sir what do we do?

EL HAFFAM Prepare to launch.

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

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

El HAFFAM beats his fists into the seat. The Helicopter is still spinning wildly. From the other end of the phone a wild scream. The phone blows out of his hand we see the moniter in the twriling dust as the lieutenant is lifted into the air and ripped into a million shreads.

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

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

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

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

### INT. LAUNCH CHAMBER - DAY

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

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

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

#### INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

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

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

GENERAL BLAKELY Good guess. He wasn't after us.

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

The General turns and barks several commands to the crew.

GENERAL BLAKELY Alright let's get this thing on the deck.

A guess in his voice as he turns to President.

GENERAL BLAKELY Our evacuation port on west coast?

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

GENERAL BLAKELY It's a small runway.

PRESIDENT A chance will have to take.

### EXT. EVACUATION PORT - DAY

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

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

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

> NOAH I am Secretary of the Interior Noah Forrester.

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

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

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

> TOMMY (smiling at Noah) For medicinal purposes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

TOMMY I'm afraid of heights MAN!

EVELYN (softly to Noah) Our hero.

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

#### TOMMY

No problem, just getting used to it.

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

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

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

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

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

> ADMIRAL POSIDEN Thank God, we'd heard reports.

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

NOAH And the outside sensor monitors?

ADMIRAL POSDEN We just got them into place. We know when the swarm of Nanites is a few miles out. (pause) But sir that only gives a little warning before we're infected too.

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

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

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

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

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

INT. SICKBAY - DAY

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

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

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

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

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

ADMIRAL POSDEN (to Noah) Been like this ever since we brought him on board. Hasn't spoken a word.

NOAH Shear force of will.

ADMIRAL POSDEN Excuse me.

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

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

### EVELYN

# (softy)

Baby.

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

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

ADAM Oh God Baby I'm sorry!

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

EVELYN It's alright, we're okay.

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

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

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

> ADAM Yes right, huh?

EVELYN Slowly, calm down.

ADAM

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

NOAH Two sides of the same coin.

ADAM

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

#### ADAM

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

NOAH

For how long?

ADAM

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

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

NOAH

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

ADMIRAL POSDEN Sure is we knew the codes.

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

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

> > ADAM

What?

NOAH (explaining) A small signal - to disrupt Nanites. (beat) So just one person could hear it.

ADAM Sure, it will sound like a small squelch. Should disable Nanites if person has receiver right up to their ear. NOAH Great rig it so it will bleep through intercom.

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

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

INT. LAUNCH TUBE - DAY

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

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

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

We hear Noah's voice off screen.

NOAH Lilith can you hear me?

LILITH (nervous-quiet) Yes.

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

Lilith her fingers shaking types in code.

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

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

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

### INT. AIRPLANE CONFERENCE ROOM - DUSK

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

#### REPORTER

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

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

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

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

General Blakely leans over Airman's shoulder.

AIRMAN Sir I have multiple ICBM's heading in.

The President bursts into the room.

PRESIDENT Are they Nuclear?

GENERAL BLAKELY More than likely Sir?

PRESIDENT

How long?

GENERAL BLAKELY Thirty minutes at the outside.

PRESIDENT And how long to the evacuation port?

## GENERAL BLAKELY

Fifteen!

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

GENERAL BLAKELY Sir they may hear us.

#### PRESIDENT

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

The General agrees and gives him the go ahead.

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

INT. SICKBAY - NIGHT

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

EVELYN Noah? What is is?

NOAH It may be too late. We under attack.

EXT. EVACUATION PORT - DAY

The huge Airplane screams into the runway it touches down, brakes slam on as the end of the runway comes up fast. The fuselage vibrates as the craft tries to stop. It then swerves making a skidding stop taking out several small buildings as it comes to rest. The President accompanied by General Blakely and other cabinet members clamor down the plane gangway. The awaiting guards whisk them into a jeep and down to the Aircraft Carrier boarding port.

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

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

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

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

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - NIGHT

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

> NOAH Sir we have a solution.

PRESIDENT We've got just fifteen till impact.

INT. LAUNCH TUBE - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER BRIDGE - DAY

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

The situation is beginning to spiral out of control.

Order fly "Confirm Detonation"

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

GENERAL BLAKELY We've got to turn this off!

ADMIRAL POSDEN Where's my up link?!

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

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

NOAH Damn! These storms are blocking transmission!

INT. LAUNCH ROOM - NIGHT

Lilith bites her lip as she watches the carnage and destruction on the screens. From her point of view on the black panel in front of the launch tube, we see a large green button marked FAIL-SAFE. She deftly makes her way forward, closer, closer, she reaches up her hand. One of the technicians notices her. Calmly she continues up as if the straighten her hair. The Tech glances back at her screen.

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

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

## VOLUND What are you doing!

# LILITH

Ending this!

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

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER BRIDGE - NIGHT

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

## CREWMAN We have signal lock!

He quickly punches in the satellites code.

NOAH Good Girl, Lilith.

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

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

INT.LAUNCH ROOM/AIRCRAFT BRIDGE - NIGHT

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

### VOLAND Idiots. You leave me no choice!

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

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

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

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

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

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

PRESIDENT He's going to do it.

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

ADAM

Yes Sir.

GENERAL BLAKELY Your our last line of defense.

## ADAM

I know.

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

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

They creep closer as the base comes up.

## INT. LAUNCH TUBE/BRIDGE - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

## NOAH

### Come on Adam.

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

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

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

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

#### VOLUND

And Now...

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

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

EXT. LAUNCH BASE - NIGHT

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

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

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

VOLUND Better to rule than to serve, Brother!

NOAH (solemnly) Not today - Brother.

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

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

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

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

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

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

The President waves his hands for everyone to settle down.

PRESIDENT Alright people we still have Nuclear tracs on the inbound!

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

They relay data sounding off one by one.

CREWMAN 20 Inbound Nuclears Sir.

PRESIDENT Are the phones clear?

The crewman acknowledges they are.

PRESIDENT Get me the Prime Minister on the Line.

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

### PRESIDENT

(to Noah)

I can't save those cities but maybe

I can turn this off.

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

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

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

> CREWMAN Impact, we have Nuclear Detonation.

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

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

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

PRESIDENT Sir we have to stop this. You can see we have sustained massive loses. But our subs are still out their, if they don't get word from me in the next two minutes they'll launch. (long pause-beat) Sir we are paying for our sins lets not leave a tab for our children to pick up. Let's end hate now.

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

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

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

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

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

EXT. LUNAR ORBIT MOON - NIGHT

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

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

"Core temperature at maxium danger levels approaching critical mass"

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

LUNAR COMMANDER Shut them down!

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

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

LUNAR COMMANDER That would take days!

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

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

> LUNAR COMMANDER Mr. President

The President turns a bit surprised to the screen.

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

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

The smile fades from the Presidents face.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

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

Bright light a rumble he winces from the light.

CREWMAN Whoa! what was that.

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

We hear the last cries of the commander.

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LUNAR COMMANDER Get your helmet...

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

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

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - NIGHT

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

Then a rumble the great ship shakes and shudders.

INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

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

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

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

PRESIDENT Is there anyway of stopping it.

NOAH I'm afraid not.

EXT. SEA - NIGHT

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

All across the globe massive tidal waves engulf entire cities.

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

EXT. EARTH - NIGHT

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

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

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - NIGHT

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

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

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER BRIDGE - NIGHT

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

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

ADMIRAL POSDEN All back full!

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

ADMIRAL POSDEN Turn her into the waves!

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

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

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

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

## ADMIRAL POSDEN Make your heading 0.5.23.

The helmsman follows the order he turns the navigator dial.

### EXT. UNDERWATER - NIGHT

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

## INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

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

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

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

An overhead screen starts to fissle on.

## CREWMAN I'm getting some satellite feed.

## EVELYN

Someones still broadcasting?

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

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

REPORTER We have lost all communication with other stations.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

ADMIRAL POSDEN What's the reading on the moon.

CREWMAN Slowing sir.

Noah looks up a small relief on his face.

NOAH Good that's good. (beat) The orbit?

CREWMAN Stable at 200 Kilometers.

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

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

## PRESIDENT (questioningly) So the worst is over?

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

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

NOAH

For us anyway.

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

> ADMIRAL POSDEN Take to heading 210 make for open sea.

PRESIDENT Shouldn't we look for survivors.

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

The Admiral turns and returns to his post he picks up the intercom mic.

ADMIRAL POSDEN Address intercraft.

His voice booms throughout the ship.

ADMIRAL POSDEN Attention all hands.

He pauses again and holds mic up to the President, who stares at it reluctantly.

(CONTINUED)

## ADMIRAL POSDEN I could tell them but you should.

With a shaking hand the President takes the mic from the Admiral. He presses the receiver button he gets alot of reverb it startles him. The anxiously he presses it firm and straightens up to address craft.

### PRESIDENT

All hands this is the president.

## MONTAGE

The hanger bay crewmembers men and women look up from there tasks.

The galley cooks stop preparing food and look towards intercom.

Damage control teams grimey and in the belly of the craft look up.

Sickbay Nurses and Doctors turn their attention from the injured.

Then close on Adam stone rigid sadness on his face.

MONTAGE ENDS

### PRESIDENT

We could stop for survivors but that would risk the ship. And we can't have that, it's too important. Some of you may already know but this ship was conceived years ago just in case such an emergency like this should arise. Well it has we may be the only human beings left alive on the planet and we must see this ship to a safe port. You see this is a giant DNA bank, all the creatures and flora of the planet have been stored here in an effort to preserve life in the event of a catastrophe.

INT. SICKBAY - DAY

Adam glances up at monitor, a small smile emerges. The a twinkle in his eye his head goes back on pillow.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

A surprised Evelyn glances at Noah, he offers her a small wink.

PRESIDENT We are paying for our mistakes and suspicions. Maybe we can repair what we have done. But I need all of you to stay firm we will see this thing through. I promise.

Hands begin to clap a few whisles of glee but also reserved.

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER SEA - DAY

From behind we see the carrier moving off into open ocean sheets of rain continue to come down. Buildings and other debris bump into one another and roll past our view.

INT. SICKBAY - DAY

Evelyn is confering with Doctors outside Adams isolation ward. They are still fearful of his condition but Adam has a plan to rid himself of Nanite threat once and for all.

Adam presses intercom mic next to his bed.

ADAM Look a low charge of concentrated radition should neutralize them.

DOCTOR But how could we be sure.

Adam indicates toward the CT Scan then points to his head.

ADAM Simple just take a picture.

The Doctor is aghast at himself for not thinking of that and agrees. The Doctor calls a Nurse then addresses Adam.

## DOCTOR Whenever your ready.

The Doctors in their protective gear move through airlock into isolation ward. They prepare Adam who is laying on his bed attaching what appears to be EKG patches to Adams now bald head. They are attached by wires to a machine on the wall which has a radioactive symbol on it.

The Doctor and Nurse move into a safe room the lights dim in isolation ward. A small surge in lights as dose of radiation is delivered.

Adam remains motionless the light come back up and Doctor and Nurse take the patches off of Adams head. They then wheel him under the the CT Scanner it moves around his skull taking three dimentional images of his brain.

The images pop up on a screen just above the doctors heads. With the glow of the screen on their faces they try to find a single Nanite. Then the computer pops out a readout from scan. The Doctor grins from ear to ear as he removes his protactive head gear.

He hands readout to Adam who already knows the result.

#### DOCTOR

All clear.

The Doctor turns around to the ward window and gives a thumbs up to Evelyn. She's already on the moves as she slams her hand on the airlock open button, a woosh of air and she's through the door.

She almost knocks the Doctor and Nurse over as she jumps onto Adams bed and into his arms. She can't kiss him enough she almost devoures him in affection. She stradles him as they continue to kiss.

The Doctor has a big grin on his face the Nurse looks at him and covers his eyes as she leads him from the room. Leaving Adam and Evelyn to some privacy.

## INT. HANGER BAY - DAY

Adam and Evelyn walk arm in arm, Noah at their side. We see their breath they are bundled in artic gear the bay is one huge refrigerator it houses all the DNA. To their side are medium to large containers all secured by straps on many different shelves that reach to the ceiling several rows deep. Each one contains several different species of animal the list of what is in each container is printed in paint on their front covers. Adam pauses at one and looks down at list on one he scans it his eye stops on WAMP RAT.

ADAM Wamp Rats! Do we have to have wamp rats?

NOAH Of course we do.

He smiles as they continue on inspecting the collection.

### EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER -DAY

Some time has past the rain has stopped, rays of sun are starting to peep through the clouds. The crew starts to pop their heads out. A few vervously make their way out on deck.

The wind whips in their facess as they scan the horizon for any sign of land. Adam, Evelyn, Noah and a seasick Tommy join them on top.

Noah looks up towards the bridge where Admiral Posden is outside scanning with his binoculars. Noah gestures with his arms to the sea.

# NOAH (mouthing)

Anything?

The Admiral just shakes his head no. Noah looks worried as he turns back to the sea he shakes his head no to Adam, Evelyn just bows her head her arms around him.

Then suddenly a shout from one of the foreward deck hands, his hands cupped over his eyes as the sun starts to really break through.

### DECKHAND Look over there!

He points directly ahead eveyone on deck strain to see what he sees. Then flying from out of the sun is a pigeon. It lands like its exhausted onto the deck.

Everyone rushes towards it but it doesn't fly away it's to tired. Everyone smiles someting has survived, Noah bursts through the small crowd that has gathered around it. He spies something, the pigeon is tracking little muddy footprints behind it.

The President and Admiral join him on deck.

NOAH

Look!

He points to the track of mud.

ADMIRAL POSDEN

Land.

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

We now can see mountain top the carrier is moving towards them. The Admiral looks at the read outs. We hear the radar ping as it gauges depth the crewman relays indications.

> CREWMAN 1000 fathoms, 800 we shallowing quickly.

ADMIRAL POSDEN (to Noah) Must be a ridge.

NOAH We must go on we can't have this thing tottering on a ridge.

The Admiral moves to take the wheel from the crewman.

ADMIRAL POSDEN Ya done good son, but better let me handle this.

The Admiral takes the wheel and starts to masterfully guide the Carrier between the Peaks. Moments later they move into what appears to be a valley surrounded by mountains.

The crewman looks at monitor.

CREWMAN It's all level at 1000 feet.

ADMIRAL POSDEN Wheigh anchor.

The huge anchor on the side of the ship drops like a rock into the sea.

Several days pass the water gets lower and lower.

Adam lies in bed sleeping contently Evelyn rolled up into a ball beside him.

Then they are rocked out of their bunk onto the floor Adam rushes to window the water is rushing away as the hulk of the ship finally rests on dry lang.

EXT AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

We hear metal crunching and shifting and keel comes to rest and starts to settle in mud the ship shifts to one side. But as luck would have it a large vertical rock supports it leaving the ship in almost perfect upright position. Perfectly nestled in the mud and rock cradled.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

The Admiral smiles a big one to Noah and the others.

ADMIRAL POSDEN We've landed!

He chuckles and slaps the General on the back, who pulls out a large cigar and lights it.

GENERAL BLAKELY I was saving this.

I/E. BRIDGE/AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

Large bay doors swing open as the crew tentatively step out onto the muddy ground. Their legs wobly from the months at sea.

> NOAH Now comes the hard part.

We pull back and see the large carrier resting on the ground out of place on this high plateau in the mountains. We see gear being unloaded and tents going up. We pan up to the bright blue sky. We move up and into the darkness. Back to Lunar base.

We now see what they saw earlier on the screen it's Adam he does speak in English but some ancient language. We see an indicator light that reads universal translator printing out what he is saying on the screen. We pull close on Adams face he is again now talking to us in English.

ADAM So now you know. Now the real struggle begins. But I'm looking forward to the challenge, here with my new wife Eve.

The camera pulls back to reveal Eve one side and Noah on the other he kisses Eve's hand.

ADAM And if you are reading this now, then maybe we were successful. Learn from our mistakes my children take care.

The screen fades to black everyone in control room looks at each other in wonder. The satellite continues to transmit we see large red blips on a Map of the earth display many of the blips are in the center of the ocean. The female SCIENTIST we heard earlier studies them.

> SCIENTIST They are cities. Atlantis.

We move out the window and down the side there in big black letters beneath a United States Flag it reads LUNAR TERRAFORM UNIT ONE.

INT. CAVE - DAY

The red glow fades and all of the group come out of their trance like state. It is a multinational expedition, Chinese, Russian, French. They shake off their grogginess.

UNKNOWN FEMALE Telepathy.

UNKNOWN MALE I hope it was none of those Nanites.

CHINESE Perfect Cantonese.

FRENCHMAN

No France'

RUSSIAN No, it was Russian.

They all stand around in wonder and awe.

UNKNOWN FEMALE I think they wanted to relay something more, personal.

EXT. CAVE - DAY

The blizzard has died out and the expedition steps out into the bright sunlight one by one. We see helicopters buzzing overhead as materials are being brought to them. The unknown male and female make their way arm in arm to a small rise.

As they turn back around it is revealed they have been in the giant carrier all along. On the front of it's bough are some letters but not English. The unknown female reads them off.

> UNKNOWN FEMALE ARC Atlantis Rescue Carrier.

UNKNOWN MALE You can read that.

UNKNOWN FEMALE They gave us something. A knowledge that all this has happened before.

UNKNOWN MALE A message in time, not to let it happen again.

EXT. MOON - DAY

A lone Astronaunt makes his way along surface he comes to the ruins of the ancient base. He pulls carbon reader from pack and scans interior wood sample. We see the readout

1 MILLION BC

He smiles as he closes the machine and puts back in pack.

We move down to his feet closer and closer till we see a bit of small movement in the dust a nanite.

SMASH CUT

Black

The End