

continuum

by

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an original story

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TITLES ROLL OVER THE FOLLOWING

INT. WEAPONS DEVELOPMENT LABORATORY - DAY

Wizened generals and thick-necked politicians stand expectantly outside a large steel door with the sign, "PROTON WARHEAD IN DEVELOPMENT".

A digital clock above the sign reads: "50yrs : 274 days : 7months : 2 weeks : 4 days : 16 hours : 44 minutes : 26 seconds."

Around the room is a transparent, silvery membrane.

A red light turns green.

The clock stops and the sign changes to "PROTON WARHEAD DEVELOPMENT COMPLETE".

A loud hissing vapor escapes from under the door as the silvery membrane disappears.

The steel door opens and two unshaven, unkempt scientists step out.

The generals and politicians enter the room and stare in awe at the giant weapon of mass destruction. THE PROTON WARHEAD.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

A distraught couple stand outside a hospital room and stare at a bald-headed child lying on the bed asleep.

Around the room, the same transparent silvery membrane.

On the door a small sign, "AWAITING CURE".

The couple pull away and walk down the corridor passing a dozen similar doors with the same membrane and door signs.

INT. COLLEGE DORM - NIGHT

In an outer room, within the college dormitory, there are several text-books and laptops indicative of heavy studying lying around.

The inner room is surrounded by the silver membrane and there is loud, muffled music coming from within it. On the LCD screen of the digital calendar by the bed is the handwritten reminder, "Finals tomorrow, Yikes!"

FADE IN

EXT. PENTHOUSE, SPACEY TOWERS- NIGHT

A waiter pops open a bottle of expensive champagne; there's loud music, beautiful people, a party in full swing.

MALRON SPACEY, a sleek, overconfident showman is the center of attention regaling a group of young men and women with a tale.

MALRON

I told James, I said the Vacuucam is the next cell phone, we had to get neck deep.

YOUNG MAN

Did you know it was going to make you both the richest men in the world?

MALRON

I didn't but James always knew. There he is now.

JAMES LONDON, nerdish but handsome, a late bloomer in full bloom, stumbles into the party with a supermodel who's still adjusting her dress.

He points at Malron and saunters over, suppressing hiccups. He's tipsy.

JAMES

Don't listen to him people. Every word that comes from his mouth is grossly exaggerated.

MALRON

My good man! I hope you're enjoying your party.

JAMES

Immensely! I think I just broke a bed. Say, do you still have any more of those pills

Malron takes James aside.

MALRON

The red ones or the blue ones?

JAMES

The red ones.

Malron pulls out a bottle from his pocket and shakes out a red pill. James downs it with champagne from a passing waiter. . . and squeezes his eyes shut against the instant acerbity of the drug.

When he opens his eyes, they're blood red and manic. He smiles gratefully.

MALRON

Stay a while. Let it sink in, my good man. I have so many people to meet.

Malron hurries to shake hands and start a conversation with some celebrity. James stands looking at the party, his vision swooning.

A false high-pitched laughter rings out, a waiter drops his tray and glasses fall to the floor, shattering, all sounds heightened in James' auditory range.

James steps backward until he is against the railing of the penthouse, he looks down fifty floors.

He suddenly climbs onto the railing, a lady screams.

All eyes are on James. The DJ stops the music.

MALRON (cont'd)

James?

JAMES

I just want to talk to all these beautiful people and say thank you for coming to drink all our booze and take all our drugs and try to sell yourselves to us...

MALRON

That's enough now, come down from there, you're high.

JAMES

And you my best friend, thank you for keeping me in constant supply of chemical goodness and bringing me to the good life. I wish all those girls in high school could see us now.

MALRON

Dont worry, they see us. We're all
over the news.

James looses his footing slightly, a woman screams, a few
people start leaving the party.

MALRON

Please come down from there, for
your own safety...

JAMES

I can't fall, this railing is
solid, it's basic newton's
physics... God bless the man and
the apple that fell on his head. An
object cannot...

James looses his footing again and this time he falls,
headlong, along the side of the building...

They all scream.

James can see Malron pressed against the railing along with
everyone else at the party.

JAMES(V.O)

The day I fell, was the day that
everything changed.

EXT. NEXIA- NIGHT

A huge rock formation at the edge of a cliff.

JAMES(V.O)

I had always wondered what would go
through a person's mind seconds
before their death. Nothing went
through mine, it was like I was
empty, like all of my life up until
this point had meant nothing.

The rock starts to shake and quiver. It cracks open.

A burst of yellow light streaks out, speedily flying upwards
into the sky; into the stratosphere; into deep space; across
the galaxy; towards a blue planet, third from the sun; into
earth's atmosphere; down a starless sky; and towards James
London who is falling...

...It catches him before he reaches the ground.

EXT. PENTHOUSE, SPACEY TOWERS- NIGHT

There is collective shriek from all those against the railing as they watch James being lifted up slowly, ensconced in the light, upwards and then away into the night.

SUPERMODEL #1

You should have told us it was a stunt, I almost died.

A collective sigh of relief is heard throughout the party and the laughter and music continue.

SUPERMODEL #2

I love when scientists throw parties! Whoo!

YOUNG MAN

Where is it taking him to?

MALRON

I honestly don't know.

Malron walks away, a look of fright on his face.

EXT. JAMES' APARTMENT- NIGHT

The ball of light streaks towards a beautiful glass mansion on a hill.

As the light brings James to land, it slowly dissolves, becoming the features of a young woman, NIKA, voluptuous and clad in tight black leather.

She sets James quietly on the ground and watches his eyes blink open.

JAMES

Are you an angel?

She places a hand on his forehead

NIKA

Sleep.

James closes his eyes instantly.

FADE

INT. JAMES' APARTMENT- MORNING

James is lying down on a large bed surrounded by fluffy white pillows.

Sunlight streams through the windows and onto his face.

He opens his eyes and looks around him.

He pulls up the covers and looks under to see that he has been stripped.

NIKA enters the room and walks over to the window.

NIKA

You are awake.

James looks at her speechless.

NIKA

You must have questions for me.

JAMES

Is this a dream?

NIKA

No it is not.

JAMES

So I jumped off a building last night and a ball of light brought me back to my apartment.

NIKA

Actually, I brought you back to your apartment, the light is only a transport medium.

JAMES

I think I took too many red pills, I need a green one.

He reaches for the bedside drawer and gropes through it; it's empty.

JAMES

Where are all my pills?

NIKA

I threw them away. A quick chemical analysis shows they could cause apoptosis of your brain cells...

JAMES

Who are you?

NIKA

My name is Nika. I am an artificial intelligence created by your father for your protection. I was activated by your fall.

James laughs.

JAMES

Is this a joke? Did someone put you up to this?

NIKA

Put me up to what?

JAMES

Whoever did should have done their research first. I don't have a father, unless you know who donated batch number 17117 to the California Sperm bank.

Nika cocks her head to one side.

NIKA

Put some clothes on, we have to leave right now.

JAMES

I'm not going anywhere until I know what the hell is going on!

Nika walks over to the wardrobe and pulls out a shirt, pants, a leather jacket and shoes and throws them all on the bed.

NIKA

There are three trucks on the way here. I'll say about twelve men, I could take them but I'm not sure what they're carrying, we should leave now before things get messy, I say we have about five minutes.

James sits up.

JAMES

I have three body guards, two downstairs, the other outside my apartment

NIKA

They are no longer there.

JAMES

I'm not going anywhere until I know
who I'm running away from

NIKA

Put on the TV.

James grabs a remote and turns on the large flat screen.
He's greeted by a large photograph of his face and an inset
of the model he was with last night.

The caption reads "BILLIONAIRE SCIENTIST WANTED FOR MURDER".

NIKA

That is their first move. My
arrival has alerted them to your
identity. They will try to smoke
you out.

JAMES

Who is they?

Nika points out the window.

James looks and sees three black trucks speeding towards his
home.

He quickly puts on his shirt and steps into his shoes.

NIKA

Where's the gas cooker?

JAMES

You want to cook now?

NIKA

Where is it?

JAMES

Downstairs.

Nika rushes down the stairs as James dresses up, she goes
over to the gas cooker and turns on all the knobs.

She rushes back to James just as the trucks screech to a
halt and several goons with rifles spill out and race into
the building.

NIKA
Your hovercraft.

James points upwards.

Nika and James rush out onto the balcony and climb a stairs beside the building to a hoverpad where a hovercraft sits.

A hail of bullets follows them as they rush towards the craft.

JAMES
Holy shit! Holy shit! Holy!

NIKA
You drive.

Nika gets in beside James and holds her two hands in front of her as if studying her palms.

James starts the hovercraft and they start to rise.

Gradually a large gun appears in Nika's hands and she turns the gun on the shooting men. She drops two of the men instantly.

James takes them away from the building as Nika continues to shoot.

Bullets strike the hovercraft, shatters its windows and Nika is hit.

Two goons try to set up a rocket propelled grenade launcher. Nika aims and hits one of them. The other hides behind a water tank and loads the RPG.

She makes a split second decision.

NIKA (cont'd)
Go to a place they are least likely
to find you, look for Agent Rykard,
I will come for you when the time
is right.

Nika jumps out of the hover craft and onto the helipad, guns blazing.

She shoots at the men and begins to take some of them out with hand to hand combat, as she runs towards the RPG goon.

The goon steps out with the RPG on his shoulder and fires.

Nika is just in time. She kicks him in the side and the rocket misses the hovercraft by inches. She takes out the man with multiple chops to the throat.

Suddenly, the house explodes into a thousand, burning pieces as the hovercraft pulls away over the sea.

JAMES
Holy Shit!

EXT. STREET- NIGHT

James is walking down a street in the armpit of the city, keeping to the shadows.

Flying cars cruise above and a decrepit malfunctioning robot sweeps the street, dumps the dirt back, and sweeps it up again.

He sees a nearby phone booth, walks over to it and enters.

The phone booth is the normal steel and glass structure but inside it, a sophisticated computer bursts to life...

PHONE COMPUTER
Welcome, please call out the phone number you want to reach.

JAMES
I don't have a phone number, only a name.

PHONE COMPUTER
What is the name of the person you are trying to reach?

JAMES
Agent Rykard

PHONE COMPUTER
Which agency?

JAMES
CIA, FBI, NSA....?

PHONE COMPUTER
Now accessing Public intelligence records

The computer screen shows several photographs which change rapidly at about fifty pictures per second until it stops at a blank screen.

PHONE COMPUTER

There is no record of an Agent
Rykard in our database, thank you
for using this service.

The phone booth door opens unceremoniously and James exits.

He walks down to another street that has holographic
projections in the form of advertisements on every corner

One of them advertises MARS as a holiday destination and
another is of an elderly, eccentric-looking, half-crazed
man, DR. HOROWITZ.

He has shock white hair. Dressed in an ominous black garb,
he rings a bell with one hand and holds a sign in the other
that reads "THEY ARE HERE".

DR. HOROWITZ

Beware for the end of this world is
afoot! They have fooled us with
their technology but we see them!

The projection suddenly points a finger at James who backs
away into the path of a rough looking hustler holding a
greasy 20 gallon keg.

James sees several other hustlers in the shadows with
various sizes of kegs.

JAMES

Sorry.

WATER HUSTLER #1

Fresh, pure water, hundred dollars
a gallon.

JAMES

No, thank you.

Another hustler blocks James' path.

WATER HUSTLER #2

What's a pretty boy like you doing
in this neighborhood?

JAMES

Obviously, I like to put my life in
danger sometimes.

WATER HUSTLER #1

Are you cracking wise with me?

JAMES

No sir.

WATER HUSTLER #1

It costs twenty bucks to walk our streets.

JAMES

I don't have any money. Actually, I'm looking for a friend who relocated to these parts. . .

The other hustler touches James' leather jacket

WATER HUSTLER #2

This jackets got to be worth at least twenty bucks

As James turns to walk away from them, one of the hustlers kicks him in the shin and he falls to the floor

An elderly, meek looking man, PROFESSOR AMBROSE walking by sees him and hesitates.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE

James?

One of the water hustlers seizes the initiative.

WATER HUSTLER #1

He owes us twenty dollars, pay up or watch us smash his skull in.

Professor Ambrose opens up his wallet and stretches out the money to the water hustler who snatches it.

Professor Ambrose helps James to his feet.

The hustlers stare at Professor Ambrose's wallet as he tries to put it back in his coat.

One of them lunges and grabbes Ambrose's coat and tries to pull it off. The old professor spins. The others jump in like pack animals.

JAMES

No! Stop!

They ignore James and focus on Prof Ambrose.

James stretches out his hand angrily and one hustler is flung six feet away against a barbed wire fence. He screams in pain.

The other Hustlers dart and run away in fear.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
What just happened?

James clutches his head.

JAMES
I don't know...

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
This is a dangerous neighborhood,
James, what are you doing here?

JAMES
Looking for you. I remember I came
to see you here once.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
That was a long time ago.

JAMES
I wasn't sure you'd still be here.
I'm in trouble Professor. I need a
place to lay low.

He helps James up.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
Come with me, I just need to get
time across the street.

JAMES
Okay.

James follows Professor Ambrose across the street to a
prison-like building where half a dozen cashiers are seated
behind bullet proof windows with short queues in front of
them.

Professor Ambrose sees a cashier just come back from break
and goes over to the window with James close behind him.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
Twenty hours.

CASHIER
License.

Professor Ambrose holds out a plastic card with his
photograph and the words VACUUCAM LICENSE on it.

The cashier checks the code on the card and hands over ten,
flat, two square-inch cards which Professor Ambrose pockets.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
Let's get you home.

Prof Ambrose flags down a taxi and he and James get in.

INT. STREET- NIGHT

PAT RYKARD, a sexy, fit police officer along with her greying, out-of-shape partner HERNANDEZ is trying to shut down a holographic projection of Dr Horowitz.

They check the side of a building and look on the floor for the black engine that powers it while the projection yells in the foreground.

RYKARD
If we ever get called again to turn off one of these things I swear I could lose my mind.

HERNANDEZ
I actually don't mind treading water till my six months to retirement are up

RYKARD
I forgot...

HERNANDEZ
Sorry, I know you were probably looking forward to some real excitement when you joined the force...

RYKARD
Exactly.

HERNANDEZ
Don't worry, these streets can get really exciting when they want to be.

Rykard sees the tiny black engine in a crevice in the wall and as she pulls it out the holographic projection collapses.

RYKARD
That old geezer keeps getting cleverer and cleverer...

A computerized voice comes through their vehicle speakers.

The two officers move towards the car.

POLICE COMPUTER
911 call reporting screams heard at
9 Propane Avenue. Unit 3 you are
closest, please respond.

RYKARD
Unit 3 on our way to Propane
Avenue...

HERNANDEZ
Looks like today's your lucky day

Rykard and Hernandez enter the car.

Rykard presses a button and the car comes alive.

They drive through a couple of residential neighborhoods
before coming to a rough neighborhood with graffiti on the
walls and abandoned buildings.

In front of a dark bungalow they see a man in a red jacket
bending over another.

As they screech to a stop, the man flees down the street.
They exit the car and Rykard quickly checks and sees the man
on the floor doesn't have a pulse, she calls it in.

HERNANDEZ
Stop, police.

The man in the red jacket turns to take one look at them,
jumps over a fence and runs away.

Rykard follows on foot. She's very athletic.

HERNANDEZ (cont'd)
I'll bring the car around.

Rykard can see the man's head is a bit shrunken and his
limbs are very slender. The man pushes some boxes across her
path but she jumps over them with ease.

The man scales a six foot fence in one attempt.

RYKARD
You've got to be kidding me.

She scales over the fence as well but she has to hold it and
climb over.

Hernandez pulls up screeching cutting the man off. He opens
the car door and hits the man, pushing him to the floor.

Rykard rushes over but by the time she reaches there, it's just Hernandez staring down at empty ground.

RYKARD (cont'd)
Where did he go? You had him, I
just saw you.

Hernandez looks under the car, looks around him.

HERNANDEZ
What the hell?

SFX. THE SOUND OF A TAPE REWINDING

CUT TO

INT. POLICE CAR- NIGHT

Rykard and Hernandez are back on the street where they were shutting down the holo-projection.

HERNANDEZ
Sorry, I know you were probably
looking forward to some real
excitement when you joined the
force...

RYKARD
Exactly.

HERNANDEZ
Don't worry, these streets can get
really exciting when they want to
be.

Rykard sees the tiny black engine in a crevice in the wall and as she pulls it out the holographic projection collapses.

RYKARD
That old geezer keeps getting
cleverer and cleverer...

The sound of interference comes through the police radio.

They move towards the car and Hernandez adjusts it continuously without any success.

He gives up and shrugs.

HERNANDEZ

Guess it's just interference.

Rykard shudders.

RYKARD

Hernandez, ever get the feeling
sometimes that you should be doing
something else somewhere else.

HERNANDEZ

You're too deep Rykard.

They get into the police car and speed off.

EXT. PROFESSOR AMBROSE'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

The taxi stops in front of a fifty-floor, low cost housing,
apartment building and James and Professor Ambrose come out
of it.

They go into the building and enter a waiting elevator with
clunky, noisy machinery.

James' vision begins to blur. His gait is unsteady.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE

Are you alright?

James faints to the floor.

INT. PROFESSOR AMBROSE'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

James' eyes flutter open, he is lying down on a couch, in a
small living room.

He sees Professor Ambrose in the kitchen and he gets up and
goes to join him.

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Professor Ambrose is busying away with test tubes and a
bunsen burner.

In the microwave, a TV dinner defrosts.

There is a small muted TV in a corner of the kitchen showing
dolphins stranded on a dry sea bed.

Professor Ambrose looks up when he sees James.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE

You should sit. I was just trying to rustle you up some dinner, I suspect you might be hypoglycemic.

JAMES

I haven't had anything to eat all day.

James looks at the science equipment.

JAMES

What's this for?

PROFESSOR AMBROSE

Basic hydrogen-oxygen reaction, I'm trying to make a little water. I've practically used up my ration for the week.

JAMES

Water ration?

The microwave beeps and Professor Ambrose pulls out the dinner and sets it down in front of James with a spoon.

James grabs the food gratefully.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE

Yes, water rations. Not everyone is rich enough to have an unlimited supply of water.

JAMES

You are one of those who believe that the Vacuucam is the reason for the world's water shortage.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE

It is, James. The science is there to prove it. I've sent tons of evidence to Spacey Enterprises...

JAMES

I never saw any evidence.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE

Because you've been asleep these past few years! Malron, that blasted boy, has got you wrapped around his finger! You've been blind and because of that the world has suffered...

There is an uneasy silence.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE (cont'd)
When you came up with the Time
equation, I was the first person
you ever showed it to-

JAMES
And you scorned me.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
No, I told you-

JAMES/PROFESSOR AMBROSE
The human race should only
understand time as a linear entity
because we are incapable of
comprehending time as we comprehend
space.

JAMES
I'm sorry, but you still use the
Vacuucam, you still bought time
before we came home.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
You want to see what I bought the
time for?

Professor Ambrose stands up and walks out of the kitchen,
James follows.

Professor Ambrose goes into another room. It's dark and
silent.

He switches on a dim light to reveal an old, frail woman
lying down on a bed, she musters a smile when Professor
Ambrose comes in.

He goes over to the Vacuucam, a dvd-looking machine in the
corner of the room and slots the time cards from his pocket
into it.

Suddenly the room is surrounded by a silver membrane.

The second hand of a large clock on the wall stops loudly,
James looks at his wristwatch, it has also stopped.

Professor Ambrose goes to sit on the bed beside his wife.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
Rose has pancreatic Cancer, it's
terminal, I buy time so I can spend

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
 a little longer with her everyday.
 I am grateful the Vacuucam gives me
 that but you need to fix what is
 wrong with it.

Professor Ambrose plants a long kiss on his wife's forehead.

James steps back through the Vacuucam's silver membrane.
 Once on the other side, the second hand of his wristwatch
 resumes ticking once more.

INT. HALLWAY, DR HOROWITZ APARTMENT- NIGHT

Rykard and Hernandez are standing outside a door in a
 run-down apartment building.

A stray cat chases a fat rat down the hallway

HERNANDEZ
 This place is a dump

Rykard bangs on the door loudly.

RYKARD
 Dr Horowitz, open the door. This is
 the police. We have a warrant for
 your arrest.

The sound of furniture being moved can be heard faintly from
 inside the apartment.

RYKARD (cont'd)
 He's getting away.

HERNANDEZ
 Let him! So he put up a few noisy
 projections...

Rykard is already pulling out her hair pin from under her
 police cap and picking the lock.

HERNANDEZ (cont'd)
 When you get as old as I am on this
 job, you'll learn how to let things
 go.

RYKARD
 I didn't go through all the trouble
 of getting a warrant for nothing.

She kicks the door open and sees Dr Horowitz with one leg
 out the window.

She quickly goes over, grabs him, pulls him over and cuffs him even though he isn't struggling.

RYKARD (cont'd)

Dr Obadiah Horowitz, you are under arrest for virtual loitering, anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law, you have the right to an attorney...

Hernandez is standing in the middle of the room looking around at the walls.

Every single inch of wall space is covered with notes, photographs, newspaper clippings, some of which have stories about SPACEY INDUSTRIES.

HERNANDEZ

Let's get out of here, this place gives me the creeps.

As they walk out of the apartment, they see the words THEY ARE HERE have been spray-painted in bright red on the wall.

INT. POLICE CAR- NIGHT

Rykard and Hernandez are in seated in the front seats, Hernandez is driving.

Dr. Horowitz sits soberly, hand-cuffed in the back, looking peeved.

DR. HOROWITZ

I could just pay my fine to you now and you could let me go.

RYKARD

No! You'll have to be booked and processed so it goes on your record, that's how we found you, your record.

DR. HOROWITZ

Well, aren't you Miss Efficiency.

Across the the street a *man in the red jacket* walks past unhurriedly.

Rykard stares at him closely.

RYKARD
I think I know that man.

HERNANDEZ
Who?

RYKARD
The guy in the red jacket. Didn't
we have an APB out on someone
fitting that description?

HERNANDEZ
I don't think so.

RYKARD
Stop the car.

Hernandez stops the car suddenly; Rykard is already opening
the car door and stepping out.

RYKARD
Call it a hunch but I think we're
supposed to follow him.

DR. HOROWITZ
You're not Wonder Woman you know,
you can't have one perp in the car
and be trying to chase down
another, there's procedure...

Rykard looks at Hernandez pleadingly.

HERNANDEZ
I'll bring the car around.

Rykard bounds across the street.

The figure in the red jacket turns around and takes a look
at her.

She sees it has a small nose and mouth and eyes that are too
large for it's face.

Almost as if it's wearing a grotesque mask.

It's an alien.

And it starts to run.

Rykard chases it into a dark alley, a dead end with no exit.

EXT. ALLEY- NIGHT

Rykard backs the alien into a corner as Hernandez drives in behind her with Dr Horowitz still cuffed in the back seat.

The alien backs into the alley with Rykard inching closer to him.

Hernandez comes out of the car and backs her up.

RYKARD

We are the police, we just want to ask you some questions, we are not looking for any trouble here.

HERNANDEZ

You heard the lady.

The alien looks around hopelessly for any means of escape.

Then he begins to stare at Rykard with sudden interest.

Rykard puts her hand on her head as if she is having a splitting headache.

HERNANDEZ (cont'd)

Rykard, you okay?

RYKARD

I can't think.

She drops to the floor holding her head with both hands.

HERNANDEZ

(pulling out his gun)

Drop to your knees now and put your hands on your head!

The alien inches closer, becoming emboldened.

Hernandez fires a shot.

In a split second, literally, the alien is upon Hernandez and snaps his neck like a toothpick.

Rykard looks on in shock but is too paralyzed to move.

The alien comes close to her and grabs her head in his hands.

Dr Horowitz comes out of the car, still in his handcuffs.

DR HOROWITZ
Ka hun di lo hin

The alien looks at Dr Horowitz in shock and drops Rykard's head.

It moves closer to Dr Horowitz

DR HOROWITZ (cont'd)
Ka hun si la hin

The alien looks at Rykard and says something incomprehensible before running past them, out of the alley.

Rykard grabs her com and talks rapidly into it.

RYKARD
Officer down, I repeat, officer
down...

She looks around for Dr Horowitz but he has already disappeared into the shadows.

In the background, there's a poster of a serene beach with MARS- PARADISE AWAITS boldly written on it.

INT. MALRON'S PENTHOUSE- NIGHT

Malron is sitting down in a chair in his penthouse with a glass of brandy in one hand.

He watches the digital numbers on the elevator change...145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, PENTHOUSE.

The elevator arrives and the door slides open.

He stands very still as James walks out of the elevator.

MALRON
James, I thought you were dead!
Your house exploded.

JAMES
I got out before it did but the
woman that helped me, she didn't...

MALRON
What woman?

JAMES
The one that caught me when I fell.

MALRON

What's going on James? First you fall of the building and a *woman* catches you and your house explodes...

JAMES

I'm confused myself. I'm wanted by the police, they say I killed a girl at the party.

MALRON

Oh that... she was found dead after you left her.

JAMES

But you saw me come out with her. Everyone saw me.

MALRON

The police just want to question you.

JAMES

And the men that are trying to kill me are they trying to question me too?

MALRON

Calm down, stay here, I'll call our lawyers in they'll get this mess straightened out in no time

Malron goes over and picks up the phone.

JAMES

No. I have a place to stay, I just need some cash, all my credit cards have been deactivated.

MALRON

Where are you staying?

Beat.

JAMES

Professor Ambrose's.

MALRON

(scoffs)

Our old college Professor? Same Ambrose who resigned because we got to commercialize the Vacuucam? Is

MALRON

he still alive? I hope he's not filling your mind with ideas, he sends us a couple of crazy letters every month.

JAMES

He said he has proof that the Vacuucam is what is causing the water shortages.

MALRON

And you believe him? Sit down James.

James sits beside Malron on a couch.

MALRON (cont'd)

Those pills you have been taking have some side effects, especially on withdrawal: paranoid delusions, hallucinations and so on. I think its best you get back on them as soon as possible at least until we can get you into rehab.

Malron stands up and gets a bottle full of red pills and hands them over to James.

MALRON (cont'd)

Start with two, you'll be okay.

James opens up the bottle and tips it over to pour himself one but instead he empties the bottle on the marble floor.

JAMES

For the first time in five years, my head is clear. I need to look at Ambrose's evidence. I need to look at the equation again. I've not been a scientist in a long time, Malron. Are you going to give me the cash or not?

Malron quickly rushes over to the safe and brings out bundles of crisp new notes and cash cards and hands them over to James.

MALRON

I hope this will be enough, I'm on your side James.

JAMES

If Professor Ambrose is right, the responsible thing to do would be to shut down the Vacuucam. For now, at least until we can figure shit out.

MALRON

Shut it down and we lose billions!

JAMES

Billions? THE WORLD IS AT RISK!
Where would you spend your billions when it's all ash!?

MALRON

There is Mars, the settlements there are ready. We have always been at the top of the evolutionary food chain my friend, we will survive...

JAMES

While billions perish.

MALRON

That is evolution in a nutshell.

Beat.

JAMES

You're such a fucktard.

Malron watches James walk into the elevator and waits for it to begin to descend before he goes over to the phone and dials.

MALRON

He just left but I know where he's hiding. I think he is starting to remember.

INT. POLICE STATION- DAY

Rykard enters into the police station, wearing a depressed frown.

A plump female officer at the front desk makes eye contact.

PLUMP OFFICER

I heard about Hernandez, sorry.

RYKARD
Sorry for what? It wasn't your
fault.

Three male officers, KOWOLSKI, GRAHAM and CONNOR having a
conversation stop to look at Rykard.

PLUMP OFFICER
I was just saying. Sorry.

Rykard walks away.

The tallest of the officers, KOWOLSKI cuts her path.

KOWOLSKI
Shame about Hernandez, Rykard.

Rykard walks on.

KOWOLSKI
Especially since he could have
still been alive if he was with a
real officer.

Beat.

Rykard turns around and walks up to him. Her head comes up
just under his nose.

RYKARD
What did you just say to me?

KOWOLSKI
That Hernandez would still have
been alive if he had a partner that
was a real officer, not a girl-

Rykard hits her head against Kowolski's nose.

...a spurt of blood as Kowolski reels back in pain.

RYKARD
Is that real enough for you?

Graham and Connor rush to stand between them.

Several people in the station stop to stare.

Rykard pulls up her fists.

Kowolski faces her, blood dripping over his lips, smiling.

KOWOLSKI

I don't hit women but I'm going to
enjoy kicking the shit out of you.

GRAHAM

Walk away Rykard.

Rykard stands steadier.

KOWOLSKI

She never saw a fight she could
walk away from, did you Rykard?

Kowolski moves closer and punches Rykard in the stomach.

Rykard crumples into two but steadies herself.

She returns blow for blow, till her face is a bloody mass.

The Captain comes and everyone disperses leaving Rykard and
Kowolski reeling and breathless.

CAPTAIN

Rykard, my office. Kowolski, you're
suspended.

Rykard struggles to stand.

INT. CAPTAIN'S OFFICE- DAY

Rykard enters into the Captain's office just as he sits
behind his desk.

CAPTAIN

Sit down Rykard

She obeys.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

Your father was a fine officer.
He's probably the real reason you
were accepted onto the force. He
was my partner for ten years but if
he was here I'm sure he would be as
ashamed of you as I am. You showed
a complete disregard for protocol
and just now, fighting with a
fellow officer, that's conduct
unbecoming of a police officer.
There is no excuse for this kind of

CAPTAIN
behavior... why were you even in
that alley?

RYKARD
I explained in my report.

The Captain points to a file on his desk.

CAPTAIN
This report? The one that says an
alien killed your partner? I can't
show anyone this report. It's
either you have lost your mind or
you're on drugs, which reminds me,
drop a urine sample to the health
department on your way out.

RYKARD
Footage from the car camera will
definitely confirm my story.

CAPTAIN
The footage was corrupted. It
doesn't confirm anything, only your
sloppiness, either you or your
partner should have known the
camera wasn't working.

RYKARD
I'm sorry.

CAPTAIN
A good man died, a man six months
from his pension. You were supposed
to be his partner. You think you
are sorry now? Wait till when you
wake up everyday and the first
thing you see is the look in his
eyes when he took his last breath.

At this moment, two serious looking men enter the Captain's
office, wearing dark suits.

One of them AGENT JACKSON looks stern and uncompromising,
the other AGENT JOHNSON looks like his timid younger
brother.

AGENT JACKSON
Good day Captain, I'm Agent
Jackson, this is Agent Johnson,
we're from the FBI, we'll like to
have a word with Officer Rykard.

They hold up their badges.

The Captain stands up.

CAPTAIN

We'll pick this up later Rykard.

The Captain exits and the two FBI Agents walk over to his side of the table and face Rykard.

RYKARD

If this is about my partner, I assume full responsibility. We had no business being in that alley. I'm ready to accept the consequences of my disregard for protocol.

Agent Johnson connects a flash drive to the monitor in the corner of the room.

AGENT JACKSON

What we are here for is connected to what happened to your partner last night but we are not here to reprimand you, we are here to ask for your help.

RYKARD

I don't understand.

A CCTV recording of Rykard chasing the man in the red jacket comes on the TV.

AGENT JOHNSON

Do you know what is going on in this recording?

Rykard looks at the time and date in the corner 12/08/2135, 9.15p.m. She shakes her head.

RYKARD

That's the perp being chased by a female officer.

AGENT JOHNSON

Do you have any idea who that officer is?

RYKARD

No.

AGENT JOHNSON

Are you sure?

RYKARD

(hesitates)

Nope, I remember that day, I was with Her.. my partner on a stake-out...

AGENT JOHNSON

There was a murder at Propane Avenue, that night, two other officers took the call and they only just put out a description for a suspect this morning. When you saw a man matching the description of the suspect last night you went after him, even though an APB wasn't out yet, why?

RYKARD

There was something familiar about him, I thought there was an APB out, I was wrong.

The two FBI agents stand up.

AGENT JACKSON

Thank you for your time.

They begin to exit the room. Agent Johnson already has one hand on the door handle.

RYKARD

Wait.

The Agents turn around.

RYKARD (cont'd)

I know this sounds crazy but I was in the car that day, at that time, but I remember chasing him and he disappeared. I didn't want to say anything so I don't lose my job but it's been happening for almost a year now, I'm in one place but then I have a memory of being somewhere else doing something else.

Agent Johnson lets go of the door handle.

AGENT JACKSON
Pat Rykard, welcome to the FBI.

INT. ELEVATOR- NIGHT

James enters into the elevator and just before the door closes a bespectacled regal man, KALEVRA holds it open with his foot and enters.

He is the kind of man you would love to get to know but you have the feeling he wouldn't care to get to know you.

KALEVRA
Good evening.

JAMES
Good evening.

James presses the number for Professor Ambrose's floor but Kalevra doesn't press any number.

The two men stand beside each other awkwardly.

The elevator stops and opens and James comes out, almost tripping on his feet.

KALEVRA
Be careful now.

James watches the elevator doors close over Kalevra.

INT. PROFESSOR AMBROSE'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

James opens the door and enters the Professor's home.

Immediately, he notices an upturned chair and some level of disarray in the living room.

JAMES
Professor Ambrose?

James' voice echoes in the room.

James makes his way slowly into the apartment.

The door to Professor Ambrose's wife's room is open and he enters.

He sees Professor Ambrose sitting down beside his wife on the bed and a goon pointing a gun at both of them.

Another goon brings a gun down on the back of James' neck and he falls to the floor on his knees.

GOON #1
Surrender quietly or I'll shoot
your friend and his old lady.

James looks at Professor Ambrose and his wife who is breathing laboriously on the bed

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
Don't listen to them James.

JAMES
She needs to get to a hospital.

GOON #2
Get up, you came in, you killed
them then you killed yourself, you
were high as a kite.

The goon injects a reddish liquid into James' jugular.

James topples to the floor as the liquid courses through his veins.

The goon presses James' right hand over his own gun, points it at Professor Ambrose and his wife, and tries to squeeze James finger over the trigger.

James sees the resigned fear on Professor Ambrose's face

James struggles weakly.

The Goon grabs the gun out of James' hand.

GOON #2
I'll do it myself.

He shoots Professor Ambrose's wife first then Professor Ambrose.

PROFESSOR AMBROSE
Thank you...

He falls to the bed dead, beside his wife

The Goon turns the gun on James and is about to pull the trigger.

Suddenly, Nika jumps into the room through the open window

She disarms the first Goon and shoots him in the chest.

The second shoots at her thrice but she dodges, lifting a chair as if it was a toothpick and throwing it at him.

She sends a flying kick at the goons head and shoots him on the floor.

She looks down at James who is crying on the floor.

JAMES

It's all my fault, everything is my fault, I killed them.

NIKA

Sleep.

She puts her hand on his forehead.

INT. LOBBY, FBI HEADQUARTERS- NIGHT

Rykard enters into the FBI HQ led by Agents Johnson and Jackson. She looks around in awe.

She passes through two metal detectors and an X-ray before getting into the elevator with the two FBI Agents.

Agent Johnson presses a button and the elevator goes down about three floors before stopping abruptly.

Rykard looks at the other two agents. The elevator moves sideways slowly, then down about twenty floors.

Rykard is just catching her breath when the elevator door opens up into a high tech lab.

INT. LAB- DAY

AGENT JACKSON

Pat Rykard, welcome to Sector Seventeen.

Rykard stands motionless, all around her are scientists in white coats and Agents trying out various kinds of weapons.

AGENT JACKSON (cont'd)

Sector Seventeen was set up five years ago to counteract the latest threat to humanity: the aliens.

RYKARD

You know about the aliens?

AGENT JACKSON

We do.

RYKARD

I was trying to tell the Captain, I was going to show him the footage from the car camera...

AGENT JACKSON

But you couldn't because it was corrupted.

Rykard looks a bit surprised.

AGENT JACKSON (cont'd)

We know because we corrupted it. There are aliens living amongst us Officer Rykard. Can you imagine the panic it would cause if the rest of the world found out?

Agent Jackson points to a large map of America on the wall.

Scattered on the map are numerous blue and red dots almost all side by side.

AGENT JACKSON

The blue dots represent areas where water disappeared quickly, the red dots a reported alien sighting.

Agent Jackson points to a projection screen that is divided into about twenty CCTV screens that switch images every ten seconds.

AGENT JACKSON (cont'd)

These security cameras are all around the city, they were developed here in Sector Seventeen, we call it SSTV.

Rykard moves closer and stares at the screens.

RYKARD

How are they any different from normal CCTV cameras.

AGENT JACKSON

If you look closely enough, you will see that at any point in time the monitors are showing the same location but at different times.

Rykard looks at the screens and at the times in the corners of the screens.

RYKARD

But the screens are showing the same time?

AGENT JACKSON

No they are not. They are going continuously backwards and forwards in time. You see, reports started coming through, strange sightings of men and women with super-human strength who later disappeared and how they did this was by freezing or rewinding time.

RYKARD

...like the perp I remembered chasing.

AGENT JACKSON

Exactly. These aliens are murdering humans and their illicit use of time is exacerbating the World Water shortage. Also we want to know why they are here. We believe they have an agenda.

RYKARD

Why did you bring me here to show me all this?

AGENT JACKSON

Because we want to catch one of the aliens and we think you can help us.

Rykard laughs.

RYKARD

What makes you think I can help you catch one?

AGENT JACKSON

Because you are the only one to encounter one of these aliens and survive.

AGENT JOHNSON

We have studied you. You are fast, agile and a quick learner but most of all you have something that

AGENT JOHNSON
99.99 percent of humans don't have-
an ultra sensitive short-term
memory. Some will say you are
evolved, which means even if
someone rewinds time, you will
remember.

Rykard hesitates.

AGENT JACKSON
We will help you train and develop
your abilities, we will arm you
with the latest of our weapons and
back you with a highly trained
squad. All you have to do is say
yes... your country needs you.

RYKARD
The only reason I survived is
because of the crazy man, Horowitz.
He understood their language. I
need to find him.

AGENT JACKSON
We will help you find him.

RYKARD
Then I'm in.

Agent Johnson beckons to one of the scientists who comes
over.

AGENT JOHNSON
Please show Agent Rykard around.

SCIENTIST #1
Sure.

The Scientist leads Rykard to another part of the room.

INT. LAB, SECTOR SEVENTEEN- NIGHT

Rykard is looking more comfortable in her new surroundings.

She stands with the scientist who shows her some weapons
arranged in a row on a long table.

SCIENTIST #1
What you've got to understand is
that a lot of extrapolating was
done to make these weapons since we

SCIENTIST #1
don't know what we are really up
against.

RYKARD
That's scientist-talk for you're
not sure if they're going to work.

SCIENTIST #1
Exactly. Now this gun is an
anti-time device. What this means
is that if you feel a time shift of
any kind has taken place all you
have to do is fire this gun to
rectify it.

Rykard holds the weapon. It is long and pointed like a
harpoon gun but smaller. They move to the next weapon.

SCIENTIST #1 (cont'd)
This gun is a particle freeze. It
can slow a person down if they are
running too fast. Just point it at
the area in front of them and it
will tighten the arrangement of the
particles of matter making them
have to run through a denser field.

The scientist holds up a case of bullets of different shapes
and sizes.

SCIENTIST #1 (cont'd)
We don't know what can hurt these
aliens so these bullets are made up
of different materials; silver,
mercury, gold, titanium, copper and
good old-fashioned lead. This gun
can fire all kinds of bullets so if
you try a particular kind and they
don't bring the target down, just
push this button to try another set
of bullets... but remember we need
the aliens alive, not dead.

RYKARD
Impressive.

SCIENTIST #1
You also have here your basic guns
and knives which are generally
smarter and faster than your
standard issue. This tiny gun, when
you hold it fuses with your Central

SCIENTIST #1
Nervous System so that it shoots
where you think. It points itself.

RYKARD
I think I'm going to enjoy working
here.

Agents Jackson and Johnson enter the lab.

AGENT JACKSON
You will.

RYKARD
But you must let me go and look for
him now.

AGENT JACKSON
For who?

RYKARD
The one who spoke their language,
Obadiah Horowitz

AGENT JACKSON
Very well...

EXT. MOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

James is lying down on a bed in a dingy motel room. He opens his eyes slowly and sees Nika peering out through the curtain.

She turns around and looks at James.

NIKA
Do you feel better?

JAMES
They killed him for nothing.

NIKA
They were trying to kill you.

JAMES
I don't understand why.

NIKA
Because I came for you, and they
know you are now awake and that it
will only be a matter of time
before you remember.

JAMES

Remember what?

NIKA

How powerful you are and how dangerous you are to them.

JAMES

You are full of riddles! I'm not dangerous to any one. I'm just a science geek who discovered the Time equation and invented a machine that can freeze time, that's all. Some other geek before or after me could have figured it out, and all I have done since then is party, drink and dope and now I have the blood of Professor Ambrose and his wife on my hands.

NIKA

No one else could have figured out the time equation. The only reason you did is because you are a Nexian prince. Your father mated with your mother while he was here and you are the result of that union.

JAMES

Enough! My mother was a housekeeper who got herself some sperms from the sperm bank because she never found "the one". Till she died she never said anything otherwise.

NIKA

Your father was the leader of the Nexians and when your mother was with child no one would believe her when she said your father came from the skies. She was only protecting you by not telling you the truth. Your father loved you but his own wife and son were very unlike him. He knew one day they would try to kill you so he made me to protect you.

JAMES

Why are you telling me all this?

NIKA

Because I need you to remember who you really are, somewhere inside you is the power to defeat your brother

JAMES

My brother?

NIKA

Kalevra. Your friend Malron has been working with him. The commercialization of the vacuucam was malron's idea... and Kelevra's. It's the fastest way Kalevra can take over *your* planet.

JAMES

Why would Malron do that?

RYKARD

Since your original design, Vacuucams last longer, decades, centuries of time freeze. Malron was able to achieve that with Kalevra's help.

JAMES

What are you asking me to do?

NIKA

Let us find Agent Rykard, she will lead an army, together, you are the only ones who can defeat your brother.

James gets off the bed and walks to the door.

JAMES

Professor Ambrose told me what the Vacuucam was doing. I'm going to shut it down, you can find someone else to lead your war.

NIKA

They will never let that happen. We are fighting the same enemy, you just don't know it yet

JAMES

Oh and I tried to find your Agent Rykard, she doesn't exist.

James walks out of the motel, leaving Nika staring at him.

EXT. STREET- DAY

James is walking down a street in a shopping district.

He sees a store with the bold inscription HI-TECH.

In it's display window, a smaller inscription reads "LATEST VACUUCAM EDITION AVAILABLE HERE".

He enters.

INT. HI TECH- DAY

A young shop-attendant, TIM, steps up to James.

TIM

Welcome to Hi-tech, my name is TIM.
What can I do you for?

He laughs at his own joke.

JAMES

I want to buy a Vacuucam.

TIM

What version are you using now?

JAMES

I don't have one.

TIM

You've got to be kidding me, where
have you been dude?

JAMES

I've never needed one. The truth
many people fail to realize is if
you can't make the most of one
hour, you can't do the same with
ten hours.

TIM

But what do you say about all the
creations by pharmaceutical and
technology companies, and all the
inventions of the past five years?
Our world is the way it is today
because of the Vacuucam. They are
beyond popular! Imagine having ten
years to brainstorm and create an
invention that is ready for use
today. It's beyond radical!

JAMES

And what do you use your Vacuucam for?

TIM

(picks his nose)
For gaming mostly.

JAMES

Like I said, it's motivation that makes the difference, not time. The Vacuucam is a gimmick, an illusion that people just wont stop buying into.

Tim laughs nervously.

He leads James to an area where several DVD-looking machines, VACUUCAMS, are arranged neatly on podiums.

TIM

These are the latest issue Vaccucams. Since you're obviously new to this, let me give you the old sales pitch. In lay man's terms what a Vacuucam does is give you more hours in a day, it's like a cheat mode in a video game. In technical terms, a Vacuucam creates an artificial vacuum in which time cannot exist according to the laws of time discovered by my personal hero and mentor- James London...

JAMES

Time cannot exist in a vacuum and time runs on motion.

James goes over to one of the Vacuucams and fiddles with it for a few seconds and instantly he and Tim are enveloped by a silvery membrane.

From inside their silvery bubble they can see that all movement outside the Vacuucam has stopped.

The rest of the store is frozen: a shop attendant holding earphones out to customer; a child slipping, about to fall; two women laughing...

TIM

How did you? They are not pre-loaded...

JAMES

There's a cheat sequence in every one, like your video games.

James picks up another of the Vacuucams and examines it

JAMES

Do you have any tools?

Tim looks at James closely.

TIM

OH-MY-GOD. IT CAN'T BE.

Tim walks around James awestruck.

TIM (cont'd)

(CONT'D)

James London! How could I not have recognized you?

JAMES

I need tools Tim. Standard workman's.

TIM

Sure I have tools!

He takes of a small tool-belt on his waist and hands it to James who takes it and immediately starts unscrewing the Vacuucam

Tim stares at him in awe.

TIM (cont'd)

James London in my store! What are you doing?

JAMES

Finding the STOP SEQUENCE chip, there's one in the latest Vacuucam editions. I want to extract it and corrupt it.

TIM

Corrupt it for what?

JAMES

You ask a lot of questions Tim of Hi-tech.

TIM
I want to be as cool as you,
someday.

JAMES
I need to undo a mistake, now help
me get a lap top

TIM
One lap top coming up.

JAMES
Is there anything in the store that
can be used to make an explosive
device.

Beat

TIM
If there is, I'll bring it to you

Tim rushes out of the Vacuucam, once on the other side his
wristwatch starts ticking and the shop resumes in a bustle
of activity.

He looks back and sees the opaque silvery membrane.

TIM (cont'd)
James London in my store!

EXT. STREET- DAY

Dr Horowitz is busy digging into the side wall of a
building, implanting one of his holographic projection
devices.

After a few seconds, the holographic projection of him comes
up on the street and starts bellowing, startling passers by.

He sees James walking down the street and pulls him into the
alley.

James struggles and frees himself from his grasp.

JAMES
Who are you?

Dr. Horowitz points a small knife at James.

DR HOROWITZ
You are James London, you created
the Vacuucam...

JAMES

Yes.

DR HOROWITZ

I thought you were dead.

JAMES

So does everyone.

DR HOROWITZ

You were the one that accepted their deal, the Nexians.

JAMES

I don't know what you are talking about.

DR HOROWITZ

Liar! I want my thirty years back.

JAMES

Let me go, I can't help you

DR. HOROWITZ

You would help them against your own people? You will take me to their leader at once...

Dr Horowitz moves closer with the knife.

JAMES

Let me go old man, I have bigger fish to fry.

James hits the knife out of his hand.

It clatters to the floor loudly and as Dr Horowitz gropes around for it, James runs out of the alley.

An FBI vehicle screeches to a halt and Rykard comes out of it and is upon Dr Horowitz before he can escape.

Agent Johnson is behind her.

DR HOROWITZ

Stop that man!

RYKARD

What man?

DR HOROWITZ

London, he's the one you should be talking to.

RYKARD

You are the one I came here for.

DR HOROWITZ

I see you have a problem letting things go.

RYKARD

It's my only problem, you're coming with me.

DR HOROWITZ

Am I under arrest?

AGENT JOHNSON

We're with the FBI, we just want to have a word with you.

DR HOROWITZ

And if I don't come?

RYKARD

I drive you down to the nearest police station where they can dig up all your outstanding warrants, it will take at least three days for you to get it all sorted out.

Dr Horowitz reluctantly gets into the car and Rykard drives away.

INT. ROOM, SECTOR SEVENTEEN- DAY

Dr. Horowitz is seated in an interrogation room.

Agent Jackson sits opposite him while Rykard and Johnson stand.

AGENT JACKSON

You are here because you communicated with an alien that killed a police officer. We could hold you as an accessory to that murder.

DR HOROWITZ

Did Officer Rykard here tell you that my communicating with the alien is what saved her life?

Agent Jackson opens up a file in front of him.

AGENT JACKSON

Your file says you are an alien sociologist and that you were a member of the USS Aurora space exploration missions. What do you know about an alien race that might be secretly living here on earth?

DR. HOROWITZ

Finally, someone has decided to listen...

AGENT JACKSON

And...

DR. HOROWITZ

The USS Aurora! We went to a hundred planets over a period of ten years trying to collect data on extra-terrestrial life and alien civilizations.

AGENT JOHNSON

And...

DR. HOROWITZ

There was Buzz Larkin- whose mother named him rather appropriately, he was a Biologist; Igor Stepanovs, our Russian pilot and Emily Rose his British counterpart; Kenneth Kemper our Australian Physicist; Jean-Baptiste Deschamp the French Chemist and I was the Captain. Those were the best years of my life.

Dr. Horowitz has a faraway look on his face.

AGENT JOHNSON

You were going to tell us about the aliens, Dr. Horowitz...

DR. HOROWITZ

Yes, yes, the Nexians. Their planet was the last one we ever visited, I will never forget the day we landed because that morning, there had been a wedding on board...

EXT. NEXUS- DAY

On a lush field with purple and yellow foliage, a shuttle purrs and hovers above ground.

A hatch opens and out of it walks a much younger looking Dr. Horowitz and a dark haired man, JOHN-BAPTISTE and the blond haired KENNETH KEMPER.

The stare out at the lush field and the gleaming white city in the distance.

A group of humanoid looking alien female children are playing a small distance away and they run up to them brandishing flowers...

Kenneth Kemper takes one from them, pricking his hand on a thorn in the process.

KENNETH KEMPER

Ouch!

The young alien females giggle as Kemper gradually loses consciousness.

Dr Horowitz and Jean Baptiste slap him back to consciousness.

DR. HOROWITZ (V.O.)

We arrived when their planet was dying. Selfishness and evil had pervaded their society.

The three are surrounded by three Nexian guards who march them towards the gleaming white city.

DR. HOROWITZ

We learned that they were a time race, at the very corners of the Space-Time Continuum. As highly intelligent beings, they had evolved to develop the power of telekinesis and knew how to control even the tiniest atoms of matter, because of this they were able to control time. The technology was meant to be used maybe once in a generation but they couldn't control the urge to use time whenever they liked. For eons they were able to exploit this by exchanging time with other races for whatever they wanted, making them very wealthy.

AGENT JACKSON

Buying and selling time, like what
a Vacuum does.

DR. HOROWITZ

Oh even better than that. Imagine
someone giving you the chance to go
into the past to right a wrong or
remake a decision or relive your
happiest memory, this is what they
did. Every change in time creates a
change in the state of matter and
the time use began to create little
black holes which threatened to
consume their planet.

INT. PALACE, NEXUS- DAY

KALEVRA and his mother Levra are seated on two thrones in a
beautiful palace as Horowitz, Kemper and Jean- Baptiste are
escorted in by the three guards.

DR. HOROWITZ (V.O)

The King had left the planet to
find a solution to their problem.
His son and the Queen were very
interested in our planet when they
saw us. The similarities in genetic
structure were uncanny. They asked
us many questions. They felt they
had found a solution. They asked
which one of us was the Captain,
when I answered that it was me they
offered me a deal...

PAT RYKARD (V.O)

What deal?

DR. HOROWITZ (V.O)

They said that the laws of time
were going to be discovered on our
planet and that from there it was
going to be at least another
century before we would have the
technology to control time. They
promised me the power to control
time immediately if only I took
them back to my planet and helped
them establish a colony there. I
saw the others consider the offer
but my gut told me that they
couldn't be trusted and that they

DR. HOROWITZ (V.O)
meant us greater harm so I declined
their offer.

CUT TO

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, SECTOR SEVENTEEN- DAY

Dr. Horowitz awakes from his reverie to see the other four
people in the room staring at him.

RYKARD
What happened next?

DR. HOROWITZ
That is the last thing I remember.
It's like I was wiped clean.

CUT TO

INT. DR. HOROWITZ' APARTMENT- DAY

Dr Horowitz awakes on the floor of his apartment with long
hair and a long beard, his space uniform tattered.

DR. HOROWITZ(V.O)
They had stolen thirty years of my
life, that was my punishment, I
awoke an old man with no
recollection of those thirty years,
or of my friends or my Emily.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, SECTOR SEVENTEEN- DAY

RYKARD
You were the one who was married on
board...

DR. HOROWITZ
And I never got to spend a full day
with my wife. I searched far and
wide for her, my crew members, it
was like they had been erased from
existence. Naturally I went
straight to the government, I told
them what had happened. They
admitted there was a USS Aurora, a
Space exploration program but
showed me four other crew members
who I didn't know. They didn't

DR. HOROWITZ
believe my story, they thought I was crazy. I begged them to investigate but they couldn't be bothered. They were obsessed, by Time technology. That's when I knew that someone else had accepted the Nexians deal.

AGENT JOHNSON
Who? The creators of the Vacuucam?

DR HOROWITZ
Malron Spacey and James London. I tried to reach them several times but they were inaccessible, always surrounded by guards.

AGENT JACKSON
London is dead.

DR HOROWITZ
No, he isn't. I ran into him on the streets today. I tried to tell Ms America here but she didn't listen.

RYKARD
So how do we locate the Nexians or find out how to stop them...

DR HOROWITZ
I have seen them with my own eyes, lurking at street corners. They are a race that cannot co-exist. Very soon they will make their move.

AGENT JACKSON
One of them holds the answer, London or Spacey, we need to put pressure on both of them till they crack.

DR. HOROWITZ
Can I leave now?

AGENT JACKSON
No, you are a guest with us until we can sort this whole thing out, please excuse Agent Johnson and I. Rykard keep an eye on him.

The two agents leave the room leaving Rykard and Horowitz.

DR HOROWITZ
How are you enjoying being here
with your new friends?

RYKARD
It's going great.

DR HOROWITZ
I can tell a lot about you. Before
I became an alien sociologist, I
was a human one.

RYKARD
What can you tell about me?

DR. HOROWITZ
That you are being used but you are
too consumed by a sense of service
and therefore you are blind to see
it.

RYKARD
I can see why you feel the need to
communicate via holographic
projections, no one can tolerate
you at close range.

DR. HOROWITZ
The truth is always bitter and
advise not sought out for is
usually undervalued and
under-appreciated. Just don't be
disappointed if things don't turn
out the way you plan...

RYKARD
How are they going to turn out...

DR HOROWITZ
You put society before
individuality, that is why you
joined the force. You are trying to
find meaning by being part of a
whole or getting lost in the crowd
but in the end when you discover
that society is the worst scam and
that it is led by selfish
individuals, you will rue your lost
individuality but by then it may be
too late.

RYKARD

You can continue this conversation alone.

INT. THE TIME AGENCY- DAY

James, wearing a black leather jacket enters the magnificent lobby of the time agency, people are milling around with hawk-eyed security guards watching them.

James opens up his jacket as he enters and reveals a bomb strapped to his chest.

Half a dozen security guards pull out their guns and turn them on in while people scream and run out of the building.

JAMES

If you give me what I want there will be no trouble.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Drop down on your knees and put your hands behind your head.

SECURITY GUARD #2

(into his walkie)

We need a bomb disposal unit, I repeat bomb disposal, begin evacuation of the entire building.

James begins to walk calmly into the building.

JAMES

If you shoot me, this bomb on my chest goes off and I'll take the whole building with me, let me through.

James walks past the security guards and their guns into a waiting elevator as police cars screech to a halt outside the building.

INT. THE TIME AGENCY- DAY

James exits the elevator into a bare corridor with a single door.

He puts his thumb in the finger print recognition unit and the door opens.

He walks into a room with a huge spinning computer and a gigantic Vacuucam.

He brings out a tiny chip from his pocket and is about to put it into the computer hard drive when...

MALRON

Stop.

James turns around

MALRON (cont'd)

I can't let you do this.

JAMES

You can't or you won't?

MALRON

I can't.

Kalevra, without his spectacles, enters the room behind Malron.

KALEVRA

I am surprised to see you have made it this far.

JAMES

Who are you?

KALEVRA

The true king of Nexia and you are my father's bastard.

JAMES

If any of you come any closer, I'll detonate the bomb on my chest

Kalevra hold up his hand and telekinetically lifts the bomb off James' chest and drops it on the floor revealing it for the toy that it really is.

KALEVRA

Oops.

James tries to insert the chip into the hard drive. Kalevra flicks his wrist and James is flung across the room.

Nika rushes into the room and rushes towards Kalevra but he flings her too backwards and she lands beside James.

KALEVRA (cont'd)

Do you know why she rushes to your side everytime? Our father was very clever, it's the most primitive instinct of all, survival, if you die, so does she.

JAMES

What have I ever done to you? I am killing this planet, I need to stop it.

KALEVRA

Every Nexian King can have only one son, it has been the way of my people for millenia. My stupid mother did not know my father had come to this planet to spawn a bastard. When I found out I killed my father and I promised myself to kill you and extinguish the world you came from. There can only be one heir and that is me!

JAMES

I don't want to be the heir to any planet! I only want to save this one.

KALEVRA

It's too late, brother. Now you have created the perfect planet for our kind. Your discovery of the laws of time; your creating the Vacuucam, all with little nudges from your 'friend' Malron have fit nicely into my plan. The drugs that kept you distracted while we infiltrated the Time Agency and this planet, all my idea. Those Earthlings that are not killed by the drought will die when our army invades and you will be no where to be found. Killing you would be too easy.

Kalevra touches James on the shoulder and they are enveloped by a silvery membrane.

Their surrounding start to fade into a quick changing blur of bricks, roads, tar, trees, every image being quickly superimposed on the one before it.

INT. THE TIME AGENCY- DAY

Kalevra and James are gone leaving only Malron and Nika.

Nika tries to sit up but she suddenly falls to the floor, gasping.

The light in her eyes gradually dims until she is still.

Malron walks over to stand over her.

MALRON

Goodbye James.

INT. TARGET RANGE, SECTOR SEVENTEEN- NIGHT

Rykard is at a target range within the facility. She fires about ten shots straight into the bulls-eye of a holographic target.

COMPUTER

A hundred percent accuracy, well done.

Her cell phone rings. It's a video phone. She sees it's her Dad and answers it.

RYKARD

Dad.

RYKARD'S FATHER

What's this I hear about you being asked to join the FBI?

RYKARD

It just happened. I was going to call and tell you but I still haven't got my head wrapped around it.

RYKARD'S FATHER

It's a strange appointment. You should be careful, Pat.

RYKARD

How are you Dad?

RYKARD'S FATHER

Keeping well. The Mayor just gave me a honorary seat on a Mars shuttle in case earth is evacuated next month but I don't think I can leave all my friends in the home behind.

RYKARD

That's great Dad.

RYKARD'S FATHER

You think people forget what you've done while in service but some never do. I helped rescue his niece from kidnappers a few years before I retired...

Suddenly, a loud alarm goes off in the facility.

RYKARD

I've got to go Dad. I'll talk to you later...

Rykard ends the call and rushes out of the target range.

INT. SECTOR SEVENTEEN- NIGHT

Rykard enters the main lab just as the alarm tapers off.

Agents Johnson and Jackson are already there with two other young agents she had not previously met.

AGENT JACKSON

Welcome Agent Rykard, SSTV just picked up what looks like alien activity around the corner of Vine and Huddersfield. Agents Mortise and Crenshaw have been assigned to accompany you. Back up will be right behind you.

Rykard nods, she shakes MORTISE and CRENSHAW by their hands, both of them competent, strong looking agents.

RYKARD

I'm ready. Let me speak with Dr. Horowitz before we leave.

AGENT JACKSON

Very well.

INT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT

Agents Rykard, Mortise and Crenshaw enter a parking lot where several FBI cars are parked.

They are wearing helmets, bullet-proof vests and carrying a large number of weapons.

Apart from the other cars is a sleek, black and silver camouflage vehicle whose exterior constantly changes to match the light and surroundings rendering it mostly invisible to the eye.

Rykard taps her helmet.

RYKARD

Are you there Dr. Horowitz?

DR HOROWITZ (O.S)

Where would I go? Afterall you're holding me prisoner

RYKARD

I need you on standby. You'll tell me what to say in their language to calm them down.

DR HOROWITZ

You don't need me, your expressions are enough to scare a ghost back to its grave.

RYKARD

Funny.

MORTISE

(to Rykard)

Ever driven one of these before.

RYKARD

I haven't had the pleasure.

Mortise enters the drivers seat with Rykard beside him and Crenshaw in the back.

Mortise touches several buttons on the steering wheel and the vehicle starts to life.

FBI VEHICLE

All systems ready to go.

MORTISE

Vine and Huddersfield, Brooklyn.

FBI VEHICLE

ETA five seconds.

RYKARD

Five seconds? What-

The car is off before Rykard can complete her sentence.

It speeds out of the building and down the road faster than can be perceived by the naked eye making it a blur.

INT. FBI VEHICLE- NIGHT

Mortise tries to keep his hand on the steering wheel as they maneuver around other cars and negotiate corners.

Within seconds they are in Brooklyn, in an area densely packed with shops, homes and dark alley ways.

The FBI VEHICLE radio comes to life with Agent Jackson's voice.

AGENT JACKSON

About ten meters ahead of your current location, he's tall, wearing a green jacket, heading East.

The FBI VEHICLE slows as they spot the alien walking along the street keeping in the shadows.

CRENSHAW

We have a visual.

The FBI VEHICLE is practically invisible and the alien does not know he is being followed.

RYKARD

Mortise, you stay in the vehicle, Crenshaw you go left, I'll go right.

The FBI vehicle is cruising at low speed, Crenshaw opens the door quietly and comes out of it onto the street, walking behind the alien.

Rykard opens her own door pointing her weapon at the alien.

RYKARD (cont'd)

Freeze!

The alien turns to look at them and just disappears.

RYKARD (cont'd)

Shit!

She fires the anti-time gun.

SFX. THE SOUND OF TIME REWINDING

The alien reappears and looks shocked, like this is the first time this is happening.

He starts to run.

Rykard gives chase with Crenshaw right behind her.

He disappears again and Rykard fires the gun and misses. She and Crenshaw stop beside the cruising FBI VEHICLE.

CRENSHAW

Where did he go?

Rykard stands very still searching her memory. She points upwards at the roof of a building.

RYKARD

He's up there... I'll go up,
Crenshaw follow on the ground,
Mortise bring the car around.

CRENSHAW

Yes ma'am.

Instantly, Rykard is bounding up the metal stairs beside the building.

She spots the alien standing at the edge of the roof.

Once again he looks surprised to see her and he jumps from the top of the eight story building to a ten storey building beside it.

Rykard rushes after him and jumps nearly misses but hangs on to the edge and pulls herself up. She fires her anti-particle weapon and the alien seems to slow down.

RYKARD

(into her helmet)

He's going to run out of buildings
by the time he reaches Crichton
Avenue, Crenshaw I want you behind
him, Mortise bring the car up front
I think we got him.

The alien jumps over two more buildings and Rykard follows before he reaches Crichton Avenue where the next building is too far across.

He jumps down to the ground where Crenshaw is waiting in the shadows.

Crenshaw fires a gun that emits electric waves that shock the alien and it falls to it's knees.

Crenshaw inches closer, his weapon still drawn.

The alien screams out in pain and in an instant-
almost like a flashforward in time-

he wrings Crenshaws neck like a toothpick.

Crenshaw crumples to the ground.

Mortise comes out of the vehicle firing his gun.

The alien faces him and in two quick movements, he
disappears and reappears and turns Mortise's gun on him
until the agent begins emitting smoke.

Rykard jumps down from the building at this exact moment.

RYKARD (cont'd)
(into her microphone)
I need back up, there are two
agents down, I repeat, two agents
down.

The alien spots her and dumps Crenshaw's body to the ground
and faces her head on.

RYKARD (cont'd)
(under her breath)
Dr Horowitz this would be a good
time for you to come up with some
Nexian.

DR HOROWITZ (O.S)
Did I tell you that sometimes I get
the words mixed up. I would hate to
tell you 'kill me' instead of
'leave me'.

The alien speaks in a warbled dialect she cannot understand.

RYKARD
You're a lot of help

DR HOROWITZ (O.S)
Se kan hin lo du hin

Rykard pulls out her gun from behind her and fires at the
alien's legs but it keeps coming forward, instantly
regenerating and restoring injured parts.

RYKARD
Se kan hin... shit!

She keeps pressing the button to try new bullets but the alien keeps on advancing.

He disappears. Rykard stands very still searching her memory...

A light dawns on her and she presses the botton on her gun to a specific item. The alien reappears directly in front of her with his hand around her neck and she calmly fires into its torso shot after shot after shot...

CUT TO

INT. FBI VEHICLE- NIGHT

Rykard is driving the FBI VEHICLE calmly when a voice comes through her helmet.

AGENT JACKSON
Agent Rykard please indicate your position, there are ten agents on Crichton Avenue and they cannot find you.

RYKARD
I am on my way back to Sector Seventeen.

AGENT JACKSON
I'm glad to know you are okay, they will be bringing the bodies of Mortise and Crenshaw. I suppose the alien got away.

Rykard glances through the rear-view mirror at the alien now tightly bound in the back seat of the FBI vehicle, he glares at her menacingly.

RYKARD
No. It is here with me.

AGENT JACKSON
I'm sorry, can you repeat that?

RYKARD
It is here with me.

AGENT JACKSON
Wow! Excellent, we will be
escorting you back to Sector
Seventeen..

The alien tries to lunge at Rykard through it's chains.

Rykard calmly points her weapon behind her head and fires
electric currents.

RYKARD
Shut up.

INT. SECTOR SEVENTEEN, FBI HEADQUARTERS- NIGHT

Rykard drives the FBI vehicle into Sector Seventeen and two
other FBI vehicles drive in behind her. She comes out of the
car to meet Johnson and Jackson as the other Agents drag out
the alien.

RYKARD
Only the Copper bullets seem to do
any real damage. With Copper in its
system, it can't time jump.

AGENT JACKSON
Well done!

RYKARD
We were unprepared, this won't
happen again.

Rykard walks away...

AGENT JOHNSON
She's a tough one.

EXT. WILDERNESS- DAY

James is lifeless on a rocky floor.

Everything his silent.

Then, the sound of a heart beat.

First only a tentative murmur and later a strong lub-dub
that echoes.

James breathes heavily and opens his eyes.

He groans as he turns around slowly and looks at his
surroundings.

He is on a three hundred foot cliff facing a mighty ocean, behind him is a wasteland sparse on foilage.

He stands up slowly, walks to the cliff's edge and looks down at the mighty ocean.

JAMES (V.O)

If I jump, will she catch me?

He contemplates for a few seconds, then he walks away from the cliff's edge into the wilderness.

INT. ALIEN HQ- NIGHT

A large, palatial room with a white marble floor and ceiling with gold fittings and statuettes.

One wall is full of multiple ten-inch screens and just in front of that is a swivel chair and control panel.

Kalevra sits in the swivel chair monitoring the screens.

An alien middle aged female, almost beautiful, LEVRA enters the room.

Kalevra rises.

KALEVRA

Mother.

LEVRA

Son, did you know Rifus has been captured.

KALEVRA

I have everything under control.

LEVRA

Your father would never let such a thing stand, you need to get Rifus...

KALEVRA

Well my father is not here, is he now? I am now in charge and my priority at the moment is the plan.

LEVRA

We cannot let the humans harm him.

KALEVRA

The thousand of us left can perish
if we expose ourselves for the one
that is lost...

LEVRA

But your father would never leave
even one behind

Kalevra slaps his mother.

She touches her face.

KALEVRA

You are saying I am not like my
father, I am weak, defective. You
forget I am also a part of you, I
am you. My father betrayed me,
betrayed you and you stand there
speaking like he was perfect!

Levra bows slightly.

LEVRA

Excuse me.

Levra exits.

Kalevra sits in his swivel chair and continues to monitor
the screens.

INT. SECTOR SEVENTEEN, FBI HEADQUARTERS- NIGHT

The alien is in an interrogation room, Dr Horowitz stands in
a corner of the room.

Agents Jackson and Johnson are standing at the one-way
window looking at him as he sits at the interrogation desk.

Rykard arrives looking slightly stressed but in regular
clothing.

RYKARD

Has he said anything?

AGENT JACKSON

He's talking up a storm. It's just
that Horowitz can only translate
part of it. The science guys are
trying to figure out a way to
understand what he's saying.

RYKARD

Has he tried anything else, he's a feisty one.

AGENT JOHNSON

We've got him chained to the floor and set up an infusion of copper in him...

One of the scientists comes in with a mini notebook.

SCIENTIST #2

We think we've found a way for you to communicate with the alien. We've matched up the syllables of his previous speech with readings from motion and emotion sensors in the room.

AGENT JACKSON

How does it work?

SCIENTIST #2

I'll fit two people with this microphone and headset. It will translate whatever he says to English and whatever you say will come out of the microphones as alien talk.

RYKARD

How accurate is this going to be.

SCIENTIST #2

We're thinking 90 percent at least.

The scientist brings out the two microphones/ headsets and hands them to Jackson who hands one over to Rykard.

They enter into the interrogation room.

AGENT JACKSON

Thank you Dr Horowitz, you have served your country well

DR HOROWITZ

..and reluctantly

Agent Jackson sits opposite the alien while Rykard chooses to stand in the corner beside Dr Horowitz.

The conversation starts first with alien rambling which is then voiced over with English, with faint alien rambling in the background.

ALIEN

It took all of one hour to discover a way to communicate with me. What happened to telepathy or you haven't discovered that trick yet? You humans continue to make a slow trudge up the hill of technology where races like ours stand at the summit.

AGENT JACKSON

Tell us who you are and what you are doing here.

ALIEN

It is immaterial if I tell you anything. You cannot stop what is coming, no one can.

AGENT JACKSON

So tell me, what is coming?

The alien's gaze drifts to Rykard.

ALIEN

This one is more evolved than the rest of your kind. This one I respect...and the other one, he understands our language, they may be spared but the rest of you will perish.

AGENT JACKSON

What's coming, goddamn you?

They are interrupted by the door of the interrogation room being opened by the General from the first scene, GENERAL PIKE escorted by two other officers.

GENERAL PIKE

We have come to take over negotiations, this is a matter of national security.

Agent Jackson looks at Rykard and Horowitz.

RYKARD

You want me to leave? I brought him in!

GENERAL PIKE

And your country is forever in your debt but we have a message from the President for our friend here...

Rykard looks to Agent Jackson who nods for her to leave with Dr Horowitz close behind her.

DR HOROWITZ
(to Rykard)
Like I said, you are only being
used.

Rykard is walking out of the room when she begins to look uneasy.

She tilts her head slightly left and right...

RYKARD
He's communicating with someone
outside this building.
(to the alien)
Who are you talking to?

There is a sudden, loud, explosion. A force that bends the walls of the room in as everything remains frozen in time.

The FBI Agents are immobile as Kalevra and two chronies enter the room. They pull the alien prisoner upwards shooting the chains at his feet and pulling out the copper infusion in his arm.

The same loud explosion occurs as they exit the room.

Suddenly we're in real time and the agents look at the aliens seat which is now empty and the broken chains on the floor.

General Pike and his two officers look stunned.

AGENT JACKSON
He's gone.

RYKARD
He was communicating with others
telepathically. They took him while
time stopped.

AGENT JACKSON
This is getting tiring.

GENERAL PIKE
What other leads do we have?

AGENT JACKSON
We are yet to speak with London and
Spacey.

GENERAL PIKE

Pick London up, you can leave Spacey to us. We need anyone that can get us a dialogue with them, I'll be expecting a report Agent Jackson.

General Pike exits with his two officers.

RYKARD

Dialogue? One of those things killed my partner! What is he talking about? What is going on here?

AGENT JACKSON

Calm down Agent Rykard. Nothing is going on. Let us focus on the mission at hand. We will try and locate the whereabouts of James London and invite him back here for a chat.

Agent Johnson rushes into the room with a Scientist who turns on the flat screen that was sitting idly in the corner.

AGENT JOHNSON

You have to see this.

The TV comes on to CNN showing a large dry expanse of land with craters and gullies.

REPORTER #1 (V.O)

Our helicopter is flying above where the Pacific Ocean used to be. All that is left is a great desert. We now take you live to where the President has called a Press Conference.

The TV screen changes to a large conference room where there are many journalists quietly awaiting the President's address.

The President stands on the Podium with the flag behind him looking grim.

PRESIDENT

We have known that this day will come for some time now and as much as we have tried to prepare for it, I am afraid it meets us still very

PRESIDENT
unprepared. Project Odyssey, the
evacuation of our planet for Mars
will now commence.

All the journalist gasp and start taling into phones.

PRESIDENT
The estimated time for the rest of
the planet to dry up is five days.
The first set of shuttles to leave
will have seats available from one
billion dollars per seat. This
money will be used to subsidize
seats for those who cannot afford
it. Not everyone will make it and
as many people as possible will be
accommodated on the other set of
shuttles. May God be with us all at
this time.

The journalists break off into a barrage of questions but
the President is already walking away.

JOURNALIST #1
There are a hundred shuttles
available with a capacity of five
hundred each, that's just five
hundred thousand people. That is a
mere fraction of our population!
What will happen to those that are
left behind?

JOURNALIST #2
What is the selection criteria for
who goes and who stays?

The TV screen changes to footage of a small town looking
barren. There are dead bodies in the street.

REPORTER #1 V.O
The following images might be
disturbing. Wyoming, one of the
towns worst hit by the sudden,
rapid evaporation of water has seen
people literally dropping dead in
the streets. Scientists say that
after the evaporation of all water
sources, it's as though the blood
is evaporating from people's
bodies. Scientists are advising
people to stay indoors for their
own safety.

Rykard stares familiarly at streets she knows.

RYKARD

Dad!

She rushes out bringing out her video phone and starts dialling rapidly. Her dad answers after the third ring. He's sweating profusely.

RYKARD

Dad, are you alright?

RYKARD'S FATHER

I'm alright baby, staying indoors like we've been advised. I've run out of water but one of the neighbours is trying to brew a batch for me...

RYKARD

The Mars Shuttle. The Mayor offered you a seat, shouldn't you start leaving to get to it?

RYKARD'S FATHER

I'm not going, Pat. Its too hot out.

A loud thud and Rykard's father looks up.

RYKARD

What's that?

RYKARD'S FATHER

Birds. Birds dropping dead on the roof.

RYKARD

Please Dad, go. I'm with the FBI now, we get free seats as security, we'll meet up on Mars.

Tears stream down her cheeks.

Rykard's Dad looks a bit uncomfortable and flushed.

RYKARD'S FATHER

I just want you to know I am proud of you.

He falls to the floor and the video phone is knocked out of his hands.

His features shrink.

RYKARD

Dad! I need to go and help him

AGENT JACKSON

Your father is far away. You will never get there in time. The aliens have started to invade, downtown.

RYKARD

Let's go.

EXT. DOWNTOWN- DAY

There is a blockade in the middle of the street which is deserted.

Behind it are a dozen police vehicles and in front of it a hundred heaps of ashes all over the sidewalks and even on cafe seats.

Around the police vehicles are at least thirty men, including Rykard's former Captin, Graham, Connor and Kowolski; they all look petrified.

The Captain grabs a loudspeaker from one of the officers.

CAPTAIN

Surrender yourselves now.

Another Officer, Graham, approaches the Captain

EMERSON

How do we know our weapons will work against them.

The Captain puts down the loudspeaker.

CAPTAIN

Where are your balls? All of you!
You leave them back at the precinct?

Rykard arrives at the scene with Agent Johnson in tow.

She nods at the Captain and Kowolski as she also draws her weapon.

Kowolski is impressed and jealous seeing her in an FBI jacket.

Suddenly, they see a small eight year-old boy walking out of a shop towards them.

He is fair skinned with blond hair.

KOWOLSKI

A survivor, thank God, hope he can
tell us what happened here.

Two officers rush towards the boy and as he holds up his
arms, they grab either arm.

The boy's eyes look dead.

Instantly, the two Officers turn to heaps of ash.

KOWOLSKI (cont'd)

Jesus Mary and Joseph!

Graham starts shooting at the boy.

CAPTAIN

Hold your fire Officer, that's an
order.

Three of Graham's bullets hit the boys scalp and arms.

Gradually the skin on his eyes, scalp and hands peel back to
expose green, scaly flesh.

The boy continues to advance, uninjured by the bullets.

BOY

(whispering)

Hold me....

The sky fills up with bright lights, a few at a time until
there are at least a thousand.

One after the other, the lights begin to fall to earth...

But just before they touch the ground they become blond
haired, fair skinned aliens- Nexians.

CAPTAIN

Everyone fall back.

All the Officers rush backwards towards their cars.

Two of the aliens drop from the roofs and touch two more
Officers.

They disappear.

Quickly, ten creatures appear and an equal number of
Officers disappear, leaving smoldering piles of grey ash in
their wake

The others begin to run.

Rykard runs and sees Graham and Connor turned to ash around her.

She quickly sidesteps the path of one of the creatures.

Rykard, Agent Johnson and Kowolski are almost inside her FBI vehicle.

Kowolski climbs in the drivers side, starts it. A creature reaches in through the window, fingers almost touching Kowolski's face.

Rykard jumps in the passanger side and in the same movement shoves her gun in the alien's face shooting it backwards with copper bullets.

Kowolski looks at Rykard gratefully.

Agent Johnson squeezes into the back.

AGENT JOHNSON

Go!Go!Go!

They speed off, running over aliens.

EXT. WILDERNESS- DAY

James is shivering and sweating. He has been walking a long time and looks dehydrated. A sandstorm is beating down on him and he can see a wooden gate in the distance, in the middle of nowhere.

His vision begins to blur and he falls to the sand.

The sand storm piles sand on top of him and almost buries him before footsteps approach. James looks up and sees the silhouette of a priest.

INT. MALRON SPACEY'S APARTMENT- DAY

Malron Spacey is sitting down in his apartment with General Pike and his two officers, also in the room are three elderly Senators and two other Generals.

One of the officers hands Malron a document which he scans through quickly.

MALRON

And this says I am immune from prosecution? Thank the president for me. Now I can look forward to a life on Mars without fear.

GENERAL PIKE

And your end of the bargain, the alien, where is he?

MALRON

Patience General, he is always very punctual.

Kalevra enters escorted by another alien.

MALRON

Good. General Pike, this is Kalevra, leader of the Nexian Colony, he is here for the negotiations as promised. Now if you will excuse me, I have a shuttle to catch.

Malron exits with the document.

Kalevra eyes General Pike suspiciously.

GENERAL PIKE

We have come to negotiate with you about our planet.

KALEVRA

I do not have to negotiate with you.

GENERAL PIKE

Then think of it as an appeal.

KALEVRA

I am listening.

GENERAL PIKE

There is no need to kill any more of our people. We recognize your colony as an entity and are willing to grant you amnesty. Just call off the attack.

KALEVRA

What if I don't want my colony to coexist with your people?

GENERAL PIKE

Most governments are relocating to Mars. Conditions on Earth are no longer suitable for our race but Vacuum use might be banned on Mars. We want the Earth to be a place of weapons and technological development and we will manufacture the water to sustain our scientists and technicians and ship them in and out regularly. We just need you to keep the Time Agency running because Spacey will have no control from Mars.

Kalevra looks at the Generals bemused.

KALEVRA

You think I would do anything for you? Are you naive or just blinded by the power you so feebly possess.

GENERAL PIKE

We could be attacking you and your people right this moment but here we are, ready to negotiate the terms of a symbiotic relationship.

KALEVRA

There will be no symbiosis. I hate your kind. I am looking forward to the extinction of your planet. When you leave Earth, our colony will grow and we will become the dominant race in this galaxy like we should be.

GENERAL PIKE

You leave me no choice. Arrest him...

The two officers move towards Kalevra.

Kalevra raises one hand.

They explode into a thousand pieces.

General Pike and the others look stunned.

GENERAL PIKE (cont'd)

Hey, let us be rational here.

Kalevra looks at General Pike and the others and turns his hands towards them.

The General and the others begin to age very rapidly; hair graying, skin wrinkling, fat shrinking until their clothes are like sacks around them and they fall to the floor gasping for breath.

KALEVRA

There can be no mercy.

INT. MONASTERY- DAY

James is lying down on a bed in a monastery cell, a bare room of stone and straw.

He awakes and adjusts his eyes to the dim candle light.

He is not alone in the room, an elderly monk FATHER TOMAS sets a plate of food on the only table in the room.

JAMES

Where am I?

FATHER TOMAS

Kirkstall Abbey. How did you get here?

JAMES

I was brought here, what year is this? There was water in the sea...

FATHER TOMAS

(chuckles)

And where you are from the ocean is dry? This is our Lord's year 1564.

James sits up in anger.

JAMES

He brought me to a time with no electricity, nothing of use, Nika can not come and save me here.

FATHER TOMAS

We may not have the "electricity" you speak of but we have things of use. When you came you were shivering of opium poisoning, one of our monks cured you with a potion, I don't know who brought you to this place but perhaps the time has come for you to try and save yourself instead of waiting for someone to do it for you. You

FATHER TOMAS
best eat before your food gets
cold.

Father Tomas leaves the cell. James stares hopelessly at the plate of food.

INT. ROOM, SECTOR SEVENTEEN- DAY

Rykard is back in Sector 17 with Dr Horowitz, Agents Johnson and Jackson and a few Scientists.

RYKARD
What do we do now?

DR HOROWITZ
Go to war.

SCIENTIST #1
If we could find a way to shut down all the Vacuucams in the world, reduce the amount of time being used to change matter, we could at least reverse the effect of the World's water shortage and maybe scare the aliens away.

RYKARD
How do we shut down all the Vaccucams in the world? It's not possible...

SCIENTIST #2
It is. All Vaccucams are connected to a Hub in The Time Ageny. If we can shut down the Vacuucam Hub, all of them will automatically shut down.

AGENT JACKSON
They have attacked every major base and police precinct in the country. To gather forces for a co-ordinated effort would be impossible.

RYKARD
How many men do we have here?

AGENT JACKSON
If I added all of us in this room, maybe fifty.

RYKARD

I say we go attack the Time Agency.

AGENT JACKSON

We don't have enough men for that kind of assault.

RYKARD

If we stay here we die, I'd rather die fighting.

DR HOROWITZ

For once I agree with her.

AGENT JOHNSON

I agree.

Agent Jackson looks hesitant.

RYKARD

Agent Jackson?

AGENT JACKSON

Let's go, I'll arrange for back up.

EXT. MONASTERY- DAY

Monks, young and old are involved in various activities.

Most of them have formed a line tugging at a large rope around a rock they are trying to pull up the hill.

James goes over to them and constructs a pulley within a few minutes using a bunch of logs and they are able to pull it up easily.

Father Tomas comes up to him.

FATHER TOMAS

You have been very helpful to us here, how can we ever repay you.

JAMES

Nika told me that all I had to do was try and remember and I would be able to defeat my brother. Do you have anything that can make a person remember.

FATHER TOMAS

I think we might have something for that.

JAMES
Like magic?

FATHER TOMAS
No.

JAMES
A potion?

FATHER TOMAS
No! Good old meditation! Come, walk
with me.

INT. EARTH EVAC SHUTTLE- DAY

The Earth Evac Shuttle is like a large first class aeroplane divided into many cubicles, all with their own mini-sofas and entertainment systems.

Some of the cubicles have in them entire families while some just have a couple or a single man or woman.

Malron, is sitting in his cubicle staring out at space.

STEWARDESS
Can I get you anything Sir?

MALRON
A brandy please. How many more
minutes till we get to Mars...

STEWARDESS
In about five minutes Sir

Malron chuckles to himself. He looks out at Mars coming closer to him.

The stewardess returns with his brandy and hands it to him.

MALRON
Thank you.

Mars looms closer and closer and it looks like its atmosphere is a ball of red heat.

Malron looks closely, fearing something is wrong.

CAPTAIN (O.S)
We are experiencing difficulty
entering Mars atmosphere, please
bear with us, there might be a
slight delay.

Malron marches straight to the Captain's cabin and opens it.

MALRON

There can be no delay. We enter
Mars now!

CAPTAIN

Please go back to your seat, sir.

Malron sees the Captain distracted and pushes the descent lever.

The shuttle descends into Mars' atmosphere and explodes instantly.

EXT. SPACE

Five other shuttles halt and hover in space.

EXT. TIME AGENCY- NIGHT

Outside the Time Agency are about fifty uniformed FBI Officers wearing bullet-proof vests carrying assault rifles.

Rykard and Agent Johnson stand beside them looking at a plan of the building.

Dr Horowitz comes over to them.

DR HOROWITZ

I just heard it on one of the Agents' radios, the first Evacuation shuttle exploded upon entry into Mars' atmosphere. No one can explain what happened but I think I can. I witnessed a similar phenomenon in the Entian galaxy where one planet spontaneously destroys itself in sympathy to a sister planet.

Agent Jackson comes over and hands Rykard a video phone.

AGENT JOHNSON

It's the President.

Rykard takes the phone.

RYKARD

Good day, Mr. President

PRESIDENT

I'm sure by now you have heard what has happened to the first Evacuation shuttle. It seems we are left with no choice but to fight for our planet like we initially should have done. You and your team are our last hope, we are counting on you, Godspeed.

RYKARD

Thank you Sir.

She hands the phone back to Agent Jackson.

RYKARD (cont'd)

We're going to need everyone. I and will lead some men through the front entrance. Agent Johnson, you and the other men will find a back entrance and meet us inside. Dr Horowitz, you can stay on the ground with two other men and act as scout. We will try locate the Vacuucam hub and shut it down.

AGENT JOHNSON

And if we come across the aliens?

RYKARD

If the aliens touch you, you will become a pile of ash. Evasion should be your first tactic, then you must use the copper bullets that have been provided, whatever you do, don't let them touch you.

Rykard leads half of the men through the front entrance while Agent Johnson and the others go around back.

INT. TIME AGENCY- NIGHT

Rykard and the other agents enter into the large lobby of the building which is dark and empty.

There's an elevator opposite the entrance to the stairwell.

Suddenly it becomes active and they see the numbers on the lift change 10-9-8-7-6....

Quickly they move towards the stair well.

The elevator doors open.

Three armed aliens come out holding large guns which one of them shoots repeatedly killing one of the Agents instantly.

The other men start shooting at the aliens covering Rykard as she makes a dash for the stairwell.

Rykard dives in with the others in tow, shooting out at the aliens.

INT. STAIRWELL- NIGHT

They all enter the ground floor stairwell to see that the staircase extends downwards about a hundred floors and upwards less significantly.

AGENT #1
What's down there?

RYKARD
Their colony.

Rykard points the men upwards and they proceed up the stairs quickly.

Below, they see a few aliens creeping up eerily along the walls and staircases and they shoot at them while rushing up the stairs.

They arrive on a wide landing where they see an male alien casually walking out of a room.

He looks shocked to see them then he suddenly disappears.

Rykard pauses, brings out her anti-time gun and fires in his direction.

He reappears and starts running down the corridor screaming his language.

An alarm rings out in the building.

About twenty aliens appear on the landing.

They start trying to grab the Agents.

RYKARD
Run!

They all start to flee but some of them can not escape the aliens grasp and are subsequently turned to ash.

They stop running after they get to a metallic door which does not have any apparent lock or handle.

She runs her hand along the part of the door where a door handle should be and suddenly withdraws it.

RYKARD

Ow!

She looks at her finger to see that she has been pricked by a small needle point on the door and a drop of her blood flows down it by capillary action.

DOOR

Nexian DNA match failed.

Rykard look angrily at about five aliens creeping slowly down the doorway.

She brings out another gun and begins firing copper bullets at the aliens, the other agents with her do the same.

The flesh on the aliens sings but they still advance forward.

Rykard strides forward and kicks two of the aliens down and grabs a third and holds him up against the door so his flesh impinges on the needle point, then she buries her gun into the alien's skull and shoots repeatedly.

The alien twitches momentarily.

DOOR

Nexian DNA match confirmed.

The door slides open.

The sound of gunfire comes from behind them and a few bullets bounce off the door.

Rykard turns back to shoot and enters the room with the other agents.

The door slides shut automatically behind them.

They are inside a large room with different gadgets hanging from the ceiling and projecting from the floor.

The sound of the pounding on the door spurs them to run further into the room to where there is another similar door.

Rykard searches for the sharp needle on the door and puts her gun close to it so the blood from the alien can trickle through.

DOOR
Nexian DNA match confirmed.

The door slides open and after they enter, slides shut.

There is a large Vacuucam membrane around the room and Rykard and two Agents enter into it.

Within the membrane is a large 10 foot machine whirring and purring surrounded by blank, flat control panels with no apparent keyboards or joysticks.

AGENT #1
This must be it.

RYKARD
Yes. Now how do we shut it down?

Suddenly, a holographic projection comes up.

Suddenly, Rykard is flung across the room and crashes against the wall, falling to the floor.

Kalevra stands regal in front of her.

KALEVRA
You are the one who has evolved time sense, it's a pity you will die before you can pass on your gene.

Rykard rises to her feet

RYKARD
I did not come here to die.

KALEVRA
On my planet, women don't suffer. You can join my harem. Our mating may produce an interesting twist on both our species.

RYKARD
It's time you go back to your planet.

Rykard points her gun at Kalevra who only smiles.

RYKARD
Hands behind your head.

KALEVRA

Goodbye.

Kalevra moves to touch Rykard and she shoots, one bullet aimed for Kalevra's face.

Kalevra stops the bullet mid-trajectory just by looking at it, he turns it to face Rykard and the bullet drifts in slow motion and pierces her forehead.

The other Agents tremble in fear

They shoot wildly at Kalevra.

Kalevra look at them like pesky insects and with a flick of his wrist they are flung across the room.

KALEVRA

It is time to finish this!

He vanishes from the room.

INT. TIME AGENCY- NIGHT

The door to the Vacuucam hub is wide open when Agent Johnson and ten other Agents come upon it.

They enter and see the lifeless body of Pat Rykard on the floor.

One of the Agents quickly rushes over to her, checks her carotid pulse and shakes his head.

Agent Johnson looks pained.

The walkie on his shoulder beeps and he grabs it and lifts it to his ear.

AGENT JACKSON (O.S)

Status report.

AGENT JOHNSON

Agent Rykard is down. I repeat, she is down.

AGENT JACKSON (O.S)

It is time to retreat

Agent Johnson looks down in regret.

INT. MONASTERY- DAY

James is seated cross-legged beside Father Tomas in a stone room illuminated with dozens of candles.

His eyes are closed and he opens them suddenly.

JAMES
It's not working.

Father Tomas' eyes remain firmly closed

FATHER TOMAS
Because you won't let it. Your mind is full of a dozen thoughts, a million regrets. Let them all go, take yourself to the moment when you felt most free, I will guide you onto the astral plane...

James closes his eyes reluctantly

He inhales and exhales deeply.

EXT. MALRON'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

James is back falling downwards from Malrons apartment only this time Nika doesn't save him and he lands gently on a green grassy knoll surrounded by darkness.

Father Tomas is already there waiting for him and he nods solemnly.

James looks forwards into the darkness and sees a figure in a white robe walking towards him.

As he moves closer and his features become clearer, he is revealed to be an elderly man, distinguished with a white beard and a white robe. He is THEKAN, Kalevra and James' father and former leader of the Nexians.

JAMES
Father?

THEKAN
Welcome son, I have been waiting a long time for you.

JAMES
You used to come to me in my dreams, everyday, when I was a child.

THEKAN

As you grew older you closed me out of your mind but I have always waited for you to come back and find me.

JAMES

I closed you out of my mind because all I had were dreams! I had nothing real to hold on to.

THEKAN

Kalevra had me and see how he turned out. When I found my way accidentally to this planet and I met your mother, I had a plan of our two worlds uniting together. Having you here was the best decision I ever made.

JAMES

I am trapped here, I can't find a way back.

THEKAN

No one can trap you my son. Like I told you when you were a child, every single atom in this galaxy is under your command, it is in your genes, believe it, act on it...

JAMES

How?

THEKAN

Finish what I started. Show them there is another way. I love you, son.

Thekan fades away.

INT. MONASTERY- DAY

James opens his eye suddenly, Father Tomas looks at him.

JAMES

I must go now, thank you.

James runs out of the room.

FATHER TOMAS
God bless you!

EXT. WILDERNESS- DAY

James runs out of the monastery gates, across the wilderness, to the cliff's edge and he hesitates there for a second.

And he jumps.

He hurtles down the cliff, the landscape around him begins to change.

A blur of bricks, roads, tar, trees, every image being quickly superimposed on the one before it

EXT. RUBBISH DUMP- NIGHT

James is standing in front of a large metal dump along a river bank.

Forgotten car parts and metal equipment are heaped on one another in defiant glory in the moonlight.

Behind the heap, the city lights gleam and the sounds of sirens and helicopters permeate the air.

James lifts up his two hands and the metal float upwards one after the other.

Nika floats out from within the heap, looking bent, her shiny leather dusty, her skin gray.

James lays her on the floor beside him.

Her eyes open slowly and they light up.

NIKA
James!

JAMES
Now it is my turn to save you.

NIKA
Kalevra?

James puts his hand on her forehead.

JAMES

Sleep.

Nika's eyes remain open.

JAMES (cont'd)

I had to try it, come, let's go.

James holds Nika's hand and a silvery membrane envelopes them and they float away from the rubbish heap.

INT. TIME AGENCY- NIGHT

They appear in the Vacuucam Hub room in the Time Agency.

Rykard lies on the floor with a bullet in her forehead and the other two agents groan on the floor beside her.

Agent Johnson and the other Agents are shooting at aliens creeping in through the open door

The silvery membrane disappears and James appears with Nika.

James stretches out his hand and the aliens are pushed backwards.

Agent Johnson and his men turn to look at James.

AGENT JOHNSON

Who are you?

JAMES

The man that is going to end this war.

James walks over to one of the panels beside the Hub and puts his right palm on its surface.

The panels come alive with beeps and bright lights.

James pushes down on the panel with his fingers.

COMPUTER (V.O)

Vacuucam Hub shut down sequence initiated. Shut down will occur in ten minutes.

James turns back to look at Rykard still lying dead on the floor

James creates a silver membrane around himself.

James blinks and now he is in the Vaccucam hub with Kalevra and Rykard.

Rykard shoots and Kalevra reverses the bullet.

Just before it reaches her forehead, it falls to the floor.

Rykard catches her breath.

James blinks again and the membrane disappears and they are back in real time.

Kalevra reappears beside James, roaring and angry and pushes him to the floor.

KALEVRA

You have remembered your powers.

JAMES

Yes I have.

Kalevra raises his hand and the Vacuucam control panel breaks into two.

Kalevra and James square up.

JAMES (cont'd)

Agent Rykard, take your men to safety. Nika go with them.

Nika rises to her feet.

NIKA

I am to protect you.

JAMES

I can take care of this, protect them.

Rykard and Nika and Agent Johnson exit the room with the other Agents.

James inches closer to Kalevra, palms outstretched, inviting Kalevra to deliver the first blow.

Kalevra hits him with both fists. He crumples to the floor.

Kalevra stretches his hand towards a large metal protruding from the ceiling and dislodges it, hurling it towards James

...who evades it quickly by rolling to the side.

James stretches his hands upwards pulling a part of the ceiling crashing down on Kalevra.

...who disappears amidst the rubble and re-appears on another side of the room.

KALEVRA

You are going to have to do better than that.

James looks at the wall which explodes outwards, wind blowing into the room...

EXT. TIME AGENCY- NIGHT

All the Agents are back outside the Time Agency building with Rykard and Agent Johnson at their helm.

Agent Jackson and Dr Horowitz move closer to them.

There are three tanks beside them. Suddenly one of them floats upwards.

AGENT JACKSON

What the hell...

The other agents look startled.

The tank floats upwards and faces its gun through the hole in the wall.

INT. TIME AGENCY- NIGHT

James raises his hands and the tank comes in full view. He turns his hand and the gun of the tank faces Kalevra.

The gun fires at Kalevra who disappears again.

ON THE GROUND

All the guns fly out of the Agents hands and float up dramatically...

All of them point directly at James, they fire all at once...

James mentally deflects every single bullet in the direction of Kalevra who drops them like flies.

James lunges at Kalevra grabbing his neck, Kalevra gives him a head-butt loosening his grasp...

Some aliens start to gather outside the room.

James grabs Kalevra again and pushes him out of the hole in the wall, together they fall down twenty floors.

ON THE GROUND

They land with a thud, both falling on the pavement and cracking it.

The agents gather other weapons and take aim.

Kalevra is first on his feet, he sees an electricity pole and bends it towards James, wrapping him in a vice-like grip.

James struggles futilely...

KALEVRA

I will make you an example for your kind, no one will dare challenge me again!

JAMES

We'll see about that!

James closes his eyes and the metal explodes in a thousand pieces, some of which scratch Kalevra's face and break the windscreen of some of the FBI cars...

James stands unsteadily...

Kalevra uses his telekinesis and hits him with the butt of a gun, then a rock, then a car.

James tosses them all back at him.

EXT. TIME AGENCY- NIGHT

Jmaes and Kalevra continue to battle as the FBI Agents watch them.

A small group of aliens start to surround them menacingly.

Nika picks up a gun and arms herself.

Dr Horowitz tries to move closer to James and Kalevra.

James struggles to get up, bleeding heavily from a gash in his forehead.

Dr. Horowitz brandishing a knife, runs and stabs Kalevra in the back.

Kalevra looks at the blood seeping through his white tunic.

He laughs.

KALEVRA

You are insignificant, all of you
are flies to me!

He lifts Dr. Horowitz up in the air with his mind and hurls
him against a stone fitting of the building.

Dr. Horowitz falls to the floor like a crumpled old toy.

James looks over at Dr Horowitz and his blood boils over.

Kalevra ejects the knife from his back and the wound begins
to close.

JAMES

I think it is time for you to
leave.

KALEVRA

I am going nowhere, this is my home
now...

James walks over to Kalevra and touches him on the shoulder.

JAMES

No, it is mine...

Slowly Kalevra begins to disintegrate...

His skin, blood and bones turning into tiny dots that float
off him into thin air.

JAMES

Brother.

All that is left of Kalevra floats away in the air.

A hundred Nexians peer down through the hole in the wall
looking defeated.

JAMES

(addressing them)

Those of you that surrender will be
allowed to live, those of you who
don't will have to go through me.

All the aliens kneel before James.

The FBI Agents cheer.

James goes over to where Dr. Horowitz lies on the ground,
gasping for air.

James moves to touch him.

DR. HOROWITZ
I didn't know you were one of
them... Please take me back to her.

James nods in understanding.

He closes his eyes and touches Dr. Horowitz on the shoulder.

CUT TO

INT. USS AURORA, DEEP SPACE- NIGHT

A much younger Dr. Horowitz blinks repeatedly and staggers backwards. He looks around at his surroundings.

He is in the cockpit of a large, ultra-modern sleek space shuttle with large windows and a view of deep space.

In the room with him, a red-head, EMILY wearing a space suit and paper-veil exchanges rings with Dr. Horowitz whilst a priest on a big screen in front of them blesses their union.

Jean Baptiste and Buzz Larkin whistle loudly as Dr. Horowitz looks at Emily as if he is seeing her for the first time and kisses her passionately.

Kenneth comes up to Dr. Horowitz's elbow.

KENNETH KEMPER
Where's the champagne, Doc.

BUZZ LARKIN
Enough of that Doc, the champagne.

Dr. Horowitz moves to get a champagne bottle and cork opener from a cabinet.

As he struggles to open the bottle, his elbow accidentally pushes against a lever on the ship's control panel and the ship tilts dramatically.

CUT TO

EXT. DEEP SPACE

A small one man shuttle whizzes through dark emptiness when suddenly a large ship tilts into his path and knocks it off its trajectory.

It is sent spinning uncontrollably downwards.

INT. USS AURORA, DEEP SPACE- NIGHT

Emily and Igor rush for the controls and steady the ship and everyone has a good laugh about it.

Dr Horowitz looks out of the ships window and sees in the distance, a small one-man shuttle hurtling towards a blue planet.

DR HOROWITZ

Thekan...

CUT TO

EXT. TIME AGENCY- NIGHT

Rykard goes over to where James is squatting on the ground, Dr Horowitz is no longer there.

It starts to rain.

RYKARD

Where's Dr. Horowitz?

JAMES

I sent him to a happier time.

RYKARD

Thank you for saving my life.

JAMES

You remembered.

RYKARD

Your brother said I have evolved time sense.

Nika comes over to James.

NIKA

You did good.

JAMES

Thanks to you.

NIKA

I must go.

JAMES

Where will you go?

NIKA

To rest, until you need me again.

Nika touches James on the shoulder compassionately and then she becomes an orange light that shoots upwards into the night.

James looks around at the destruction all around him.

Agent Jackson walks towards them with paramedics in tow.

AGENT JACKSON

The shuttles stranded in space have started to return home, thanks to you both. We are forever in your debt, both of you.

JAMES

Would you like to go and get a drink, coffee?

RYKARD

Water will do just fine.

They walk away from the building, Rykard blushing, a budding relationship...

CLOSING CREDITS

INT. SPACE SHIP- NIGHT (EXTENDED SCENE)

A man's eyes fly open.

It is Kalevra.

Breathing heavily in the control chair of a large space ship with a thousand tiny screens in front of him.

Through the windows of the ship is deep space with a few planets in view.

Ten other Nexians are on the control deck looking at him expectantly.

KALEVRA

It will not work. Earth. Let us try another permutation.

COMPUTER (V.O)

Preparing for permutation one thousand, seven hundred and seventy-five.

Kalevra closes his eyes.

THE END