

HELL ON MARS

Written by
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ACT I

1950'S SCIENCE FICTION MUSICAL INTRODUCTION.

FADE IN:

EXT. BLACK AND WHITE. SECOND STORY PORCH DECK. NIGHT

Young boy looks through Telescope in Pajamas. RED dot in the distance. Father walks up in polka-dotted pajamas and pipe.

FATHER
What do you have, son?

SON
Mars Father, Look!

Father looks through telescope.

FATHER
Look at that.

Stands next to son.

SON
Do you think we will ever make it
to Mars, Father?

FATHER
One day, Son.

SON
Dad?

FATHER
Yes, Son.

SON
Maybe one day when there is peace
on Earth we can travel to Mars.
What do you think, Pops?

Father puts his arm around Son.

FATHER
One day, when the world comes to
reason we will be right up there
among the stars, young man.

Music plays.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOLAR SYSTEM. CRESE SECTOR. ASTEROID BELT. 0.5
ASTRONOMICAL UNITS (A.U.) FROM MARS. FUTURE

Rocky Mountain Way plays from Cargo hauler ship. Spaceminers search asteroids in the belt. Mineral mining ship approaches asteroid. Tong extends. Clamps asteroid. Large drill drives into asteroid.

JOHN (O.C.)
Testing sample.

Computer AI system. Delivers reading. Unknown.

JOHN (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Bring it on in.

Space Chin miner places shape charge.

CHIN (O.C.)
La wo huilai, la wo huilai!

Yellow ship light turns. Wench pulls cord. Cord pulls man into space ship. Banks and turns.

BARNES (O.C.)
I will take it from here.

JOHN (O.C.)
Who is that? Barnes is that you?

BARNES (O.C.)
Got in a few hours ago. They said
your sorry ass would be out here.

Drill extracts from drill ship. John's ship staged on the right. Ship turns.

JOHN
Releasing Atom.... Everyone get
back.

BARNES
I will haul it back for you, but
you owe me a beer.

John Releases A.T.O.M. (Atomic Trenchant Operations Mechanism) in the hole.

JOHN (O.C.)
 Roger that. In three, two,
 one....Fire in the hole.

Ships gain safe distance. Turns around. Missile enters hole towards beacon. Asteroid splits from explosion followed by a ring. Barnes Cargo Ship fires hooks into asteroid. Drag asteroid.

EXT./INT. CERES MINERAL OBSERVATION DEPOT. CERES

Ship enters landing corridor. Lands. Cargo ships bank to the loading dock.

JOHN TERRET, 36, walks from ship to medium built Middle aged grey haired African/American, BARNES, 58, embrace.

JOHN
 Old buddy, where have you been?

BARNES
 You know me. Come, you owe me.

JOHN
 Only a beer. I know how you get at these space dives.

Walk down a hallway that periodically reveals the inner solar system.

BARNES
 A quarter share on every find how could I miss out on this. Better than last year.

JOHN
 Minus fuel and repairs. We should get a healthy cut this year.

Barnes turns and stops. Looks out the window.

BARNES
 Hey look.

John turns around. Walks beside Barnes. Earth in the distance. Scrolls hand. Earth expands. Close up. Broken, half desolate. Scar across the bosom. Ethiopia.

BARNES (CONT'D)
 Look at her.

JOHN

We really did a job on her, didn't we?

BARNES

We had too. It is hard to think what she would have looked like if they had won.

Taps John on the shoulder. Walks on.

BARNES (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We have to put it behind us. Any way we got him, we not?

Barnes raises hands. John stops. Ponders. Walks on.

EXT. 0.3 ASTRONOMICAL UNITS FROM MARS. PRISONER ESCORT SURVEILLANCE SQUADRON SHIP.

Tactical Security ships surround a large round capsule wrapped in protective solar sheet.

BOUNTY 36 (O.C.)

Steady. Not much longer to go. Keep it steady.

KAREN (O.S.)

Bub, give me the escort.

BUB (O.C.)

Roger, Dr. Terret.

Bub: Super A.I. System: Escort appears in hologram. KAREN TERRET, 32, Expands three dimensional image of escort.

KAREN

Loading dock perimeters.

BUB (O.C.)

Perimeters are unknown. The structure has just been modified for event. No input until event structures is staged and complete.

Karen takes a ruler from her back pocket.

KAREN

Modify to measure within.

Expands glass window to Mars. Expands to loading dock. One foot real. Measures ruler then measures Loading dock.

Bounty walks past container.

BOUNTY 36 (O.C.)
.03 AU's until docking.

GREG

Karen have me the docking analysis by 0630. Have it ready because when we bring him in I need for this to go as smooth as possible. There will be eyes on this one. Important ones.

KAREN

Will do.

Writes down perimeters on a pocket notebook.

BUB

Karen?

KAREN

Yes, Bub what do you got?

BUB

Remember your promise.

Pulls Memory capsule. Ponders. Enters cabin. Sits at desk. Inserts capsule. Frustrated. Marks date and time. Capsule floats towards Mars. Ships surround in a tactical escort formation.

INT. LOCKER ROOM. SAME

John opens locker. Grabs under space suit. Closes locker.

BARNES

When are you going to see Karen and the kids?

JOHN

I don't know.

BARNES

Tha'fs noble. I know you may disagree, but they found a way. After the last one, well man, we took it to the moon. Two billion souls. I live with that everyday, and so do you. She is doing the right thing, John. When this is all over. You two need to sit down and mend things. It will work.

JOHN

The kids are with Juanita on colony two. Karen should be arriving there soon. Yeah, maybe you're right. I need to save. I don't have it right now.

BARNES

Well, lets go get it.

Both stand and walk past Earth. Expand. Scar in bosom.

INT. MARS. HUGH LEROSE. NIGHT

Mars Two hangar opens roof. Line of dignitary ships arrive. Land one at a time on the tarmac. Space Force One lands.

Roof closes.

HUGH LEROSE (O.C.)

The great casting, to the depths of hell, to the Mars tribunal you too can experience history with a pay per hologram ticket. Just download the application and for a small fee you too can take part in this monumental event via satellite hologram feed. Just weeks away, be there.

PRODUCER (O.S.)

Cut. That is a wrap. We will edit and have it ready for the finals this week.

HUGH LeROSE, 46, takes a deep breath. Stands before counsel.

HUGH LEROSE

Water. Somebody get me water. Fransua, I need to get a one on one with the President.

FRANSUA

He has specifically instructed not to be disturbed during the event.

HUGH LEROSE

I, we are about to embark on a event equaled only by god himself. Get me an interview.

From the hallway.

HUGH LEROSE (CONT'D)
Get me a god damn interview, now!
Now!

Producer rushes out of the studio HUGH LEROSE with his assistants.

INT./EXT. SPACE FORCE ONE. SAME

CAPTAIN PATTERSON, 45, flips switches. Engines draw down. Flips docking switch. Capsule extracts to the door.

PATTERSON
Seal complete in 3 minus 2, 1. Door sealed. Mr. President you are clear to exit.

President of the United States, BILL MACK, 67, unleashes his safety belt.

PRESIDENT MACK
What time does Roger arrive?

PRESS SECRETARY
The escort is .03 Au's out. Maybe one or two days, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT MACK
Time is of the essence.

President stares out into space.

INT. SITUATION ROOM. NIGHT

Light turns on. Men assemble in the room. VP JOHNSON, 57, sits. Opens folder.

SECRETARY OF SPACE
We have a delay Mr. Vice president. The capsule seems to have a hard time keeping up with the pace. We sent two more tactical escort ships to assist. It may take more time than expected. Although I would like to inform you that the docking plans are complete and upon arrival the event will go according to plan barring the time of the arrival itself.

VP JOHNSON

I hope all of you understand what is at stake here? I would encourage all of the participants to include yourself Mr. Secretary, punctuality places a very important part in this event, and it is best that this convoy arrives on time.

EXT./INT. ESCORT SHIP. OBSERVATION DECK.

Sphere drifts towards Mars. Chief Justice, HASTIN ROGERS, 62, a tall slender white haired suitor stands before a glass window. Hands behind him locked.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)

The science officer needs a time line for post docking, sir.

ROGERS

Tell her it will be in the pre-landing brief.

Captain stands on a deck. Behind lies Nine containers aligned below.

ROGERS (CONT'D)

Link me down to the Warden.

CAPTAIN

Yes, sir.

Captain leaves. Intercom beep.

WARDEN (O.C.)

Warden Blackwell?

ROGERS

Has the president arrived yet?

WARDEN (O.C.)

He just landed.

ROGERS

We are inbound. I am not a fan of what is to come, so have the docking area contained when we arrive. No Media until the tribunal. The hand off should go smooth. Is the containment facility ready?

Intercut:

INT. WARDEN'S OFFICE. MARS

Warden pulls an ashtray from his desk. Lays it on the guest chair table.

WARDEN

My prison is ready. I will be there to escort them to the hole.

ROGERS (O.C.)

I will see you there, out.

Intercom off. Expands glass window. Escort. Sphere approaches.

WARDEN

Look at you. I bet you thought this day would never come. Not by man.

SAT Prison Assistant Warden A.I. Advisor.

SAT (V.O.)

Do you think he can hear you?

WARDEN

Make sure all systems are up and tested before he arrives. I believe we will all need a pardon before this is done.

Sat light switches.

EXT./INT. ENGINEERING ROOM. CONTROL CENTER.

Engineer dome settles before the display. Light on.

A.I. Steam screams from the Horn. A.I. Needle lays steady in the middle of the gage. JERRY, 57, goggled Chief containment engineer pushes button. Pulls big lever.

JERRY

I had this farm in California. Spent spring trying to repair the barn. Mel, the old rooster teased me the whole time. Ol lady wouldn't let me have her. I would be out there to the wee hours. One day the Ol lady rang the dinner bell. I could just smell what she was cooking.

NOA (O.S.)

Let me guess, Mel.

JERRY

You ever been on a farm, Noa?

NOA, 36, Ass sticks out of a hole. Cranks wrench. Scoots back. Goggle and head lamp with magnifying glass.

NOA

(Colony accent)

No, I can't say that I have. Colony kid. Lived on the moon my whole life, until the war.

Red light buzz. Intercom. Jerry's finger presses intercom.

JERRY

Yeah, what is it?

SAT (O.C.)

Is she ready?

JERRY

Just about. Just a few more twists and turns and we will be up and running.

SAT(O.C.)

The Warden wants a dry run before the arrival.

JERRY

Will do. I will give you a ring when we are up.

SAT (O.C.)

We will conduct a complete theoretical analysis when the Dry run is complete. You do not want the Warden to shove both your ass up my data frame if it fails.

INT. WARDEN'S OFFICE.

Warden sits in front of the open glass behind his desk.

WARDEN

They will be here soon.

EXT./INT. SHIP. ASTEROID BELT.

Tongs slowly extends bomb.

BARNES (O.C.)
Take her easy.

JOHN
It's deep. Let's cut her.

Ship fires honing beacon into hole of asteroid. Tong releases. Bomb follows asteroid.

BARNES (O.C.)
Let's clear out.

Ship banks. Turns. Flies off.

BARNES (CONT'D)
Detonation in 5, 4, 3, 2 and.....

Blast splits asteroid in half.

JOHN
Let's go find out what we got.

Ship closes in on Split asteroid.

INT. CERES SHARE LINE.

Barnes looks down the line. Man argues with share teller. Throws I.D. on the counter. Teller takes the I.D. scans then hands it back. Check prints. Teller hands check to the disgruntled miner.

BARNES
Today is going to be a bad day.

EXT. ESCORT. CONTROL DOCK. HOGKISS CONTAINER.

Two engineers stand before the container of HOGKISS, 29, genetically engineered super soldier watches escape from L.A.

ENGINEER I
What do you think they were
thinking when they engineered this
guy?

ENGINEER II
A beautiful product of Global
Military industrial complexities,
amazing.

ENGINEER I

Did not someone warn us about that?
What and why could anyone conceive
a monster like this? What purpose
has he?

ENGINEER II

My friend, this thing was
manufactured to kill every boot on
the ground. What a piece of work,
huh? Let us get to work.

Large shadow lingers in the container. Engineer turns bolt
with wrench. Hogkiss shakes container.

ENGINEER I

Hey, somebody shut that beast up!

Security run to container. Shock the beast. Engineer walks
away startled. Bolt loose. Bolt drops.

FADE TO:

INT. CERES MINERAL OBSERVATION DEPOT.

John takes guitar and sits in front of the observation glass.
Earth and mars close in.

EXT. ESCORT. CONTROL DOCK. JOSEPH CONTAINER.

Karen walks by the containers. Writes report on clipboard.
Walks forward. Looks behind her. Nothing there. Turns her
attention to Joseph.

JOSEPH

It is hard is it not?

KAREN

Hard for what?

JOSEPH (O.S.)

Being so far away from love. So
distant from yourself. The truth.

KAREN

(Drawn off, recovers)
We will be there soon. You should
be quiet, or they will conceal you
tighter, darker. Not so
comfortable, I hear.

JOSEPH (O.S.)
Any darker and I will be home. My
fate rolls with this circus. I so
desire only one thing.

KAREN
What is that?

JOSEPH (O.S.)
Company.

KAREN
That you forfeited after they
caught you.

JOSEPH (O.S.)
Yes they did.

KAREN
Let me ask one quiet question? Why
did you do it? Why did you supply
both parties during the war, then
later give us the technology and
whereabouts of his truly?

JOSEPH (O.S.)
He told me to. I do not ask. I just
do his bidding. In time all will be
revealed. You my friend will also
play a part in this calamity.

KAREN
Why so?

Capsule floats towards Mars.

JOSEPH (O.S.)
This show is only to his advantage.
I like you. Be careful, Karen.

KAREN
He will be delivered and tried.

JOSEPH (O.S.)
For John? For what it took from
him. For The kids?

KAREN
What do you mean?

JOSEPH (O.S.)
Good evening, Karen.

Karen pauses in confusion. Walks off. Annotates marks on the Capsule. Sound confuses her. Moves to the window.

Capsule closes in on Mars.

INT./EXT. CONTROL CENTER.

Jerry stands at the control.

JERRY

In Five, four, three, two.

Pyramid hotels extend into the Mars backdrop. Sand drops from each extracting block. Top block twists. Diagonal. Windows light. Lights light across a dark path over a bridged and canyon to a large dark hole.

WARDEN

What you see before you my
colleagues is the road to the most
isolated prison ever known to man.

Warden pauses. HUGH LEROSE steps forward.

HUGH LEROSE

Our guests will be escorted down
the ramp, sentenced before the
world below. The greatest war
criminals ever. Then they shall
have their say Ratings and down
they go, including his truly. We
are talking a forty global share.
Any questions? Follow me.

President and dignitaries follow Warden.

EXT./INT. ESCORT SHIP

Karen sits at her desk. Looks to family picture. Stares out at CRESE. Reads intel profile on World War III.

INT. MARS. COLONY TOUR BUS. DAY

JUANNITA, 61, a fashion forward mars nanny, sits beside REGGIE, 15, who plays a game on his pad and ANGELICA, 15, looks out the solar bus window. Dark depression.

Men assemble stage for tribunal.

GOOD GUIDE SUZY (O.C.)

As you look to your left there stands Olympus Mons. The highest explored mountain in the solar system and the home of Mars colony One. The atmosphere derived from the Six hundred and twenty-four Kilometer high mountain allows for man to nestled in and under a controlled and stable atmosphere. This allows the staging for more outer planet exploration within the solar asteroid belt. To include the micro planet Crese for mining.

ANGELICA

Hey that is where daddy is.

ANNITA

Right there.

Annita pushes the window screen button. Zooms to Crese.

COLONY TWO (O.C.)

We have a storm approaching in five. Please be advised. Bunker heading in six minus, One point five Kilometers. Please approach and enter for safety. Winds are estimated to reach Four hundred Kilometers per hour. How copy, Over?

BUS DRIVER

Approaching bunker and will duck for cover, over?

COLONY TWO

Roger that. Be safe, out.

Bus rolls for the bunker. Bunker closes and seals. Winds pick up and shade the zoom on Crese. Full sand storm. Bus is nestled in bunker.

Juanitta watches the Escort approach by Magnified screen. Angelica watches. Winds violent thrust across the open atop the bunker. Winds crash on the bunker.

INT. CRESE. COLONY.

All miners settle in their bunks. John kicks his feet up and plays at the control consul.

INT. ESCORT SHIP. BEY

No. 10 DEBBIE DONS, 34, dances, hips swing. Trance.

R.J. beside Debbie.

INT. MOON COLONY. HIDDEN BUNKER.

Debbie stands ready with finger on the trigger. President's plane arrives.

No. 7 R.J. JOHNSON, 57, roles a cigarette. Smiles and lights it.

R.J (V.O.)
Blow it, baby.

Stands beside Debbie. Debbie presses button. Space Force One blows up. Colony main bey blows. Blue flames kill colony. Walks into colony living quarters. Kills family.

INT. ESCORT SHIP. BEY

No. 9 GREEN GENERAL, 65, shines silver stars on his uniform.

His demands lead to millions who fall in combat. Millions of crosses lie in a field.

General gets one more star.

EXT. DISPLAY FIELD. DAY

Fancy dressed crowd watch new 7G Hybrid fighter go into outer space. Returns. And hits multiple targets.

Hovers in front of Blue General and Joseph. Joseph smiles.

BLUE GENERAL
Thank you, Joseph.

Joseph shakes Green General's hand. Blue squadron 7G fighters roll across the assembly line.

INT. ESCORT SHIP. BEY

No. 6 Joseph reads a book.

INT. PARKING DECK. NIGHT

Joseph hands plans to Red General. Shakes Red general's hand in a dark parking deck.

RED GENERAL

Thank you, Joseph.

Ruins of red city. Dust pushes across the sun. Black 7G fighters roll across the assembly line. Black Squadron takes off.

INT. ESCORT SHIP. BEY

No. 8 Red General sits with hands on lap.

INT. ETHIOPIAN DESERT. CANYON

Joseph's plane lands. Exits plane. Walks to hover platform. Lowers down a deep canyon in Ethiopia. Stands before a deep cave.

JOSEPH

What next?

NO.1 (V.O.)

Build him.

INT./EXT. NO. 2. MAD SCIENTIST. LAB

Boy on bike throws Newspaper. Newspaper spins onto porch:
What are they up too?

Mad Scientist conducts human experiments. Man screams. Woman Screams.

MAD SCIENTIST

I have made a breakthrough in research. If I could just have more specimens. I have found him. Let me build him.

Scientist sticks needle into soldier. Soldier screams. Man shadow grows. Hogkiss tilts up with steel bed. Chained down. Opens eyes.

MAD SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

He is alive! Alive!

EXT. BATTLEFIELD. NIGHT

Destroyed checkpoint. Men wounded. Medic tends to wounded soldier. Shadow covers him. Looks up in terror.

INT./EXT. ESCORT SHIP. BEY

No. 5 Hogkiss's demon shadow stands ready for combat. Hundreds of dead lie to path of NORAD.

No. 4 KEPLAR, 27, Shakes in bed. Shadow comes to gate. Keplar pushes button. Gate opens. Shadow walks into compound. TenG jets aligned across the fields. Large exosphere grid fades. Base burns. Black TenG fighter squadrons fly into airspace. Space image of fires across the UNITED States, Germany, and Europe.

Blue fires out of Moon Colony. Space Force one. Destroyed.

News Paper spins: *War is inevitable. Spins: World War III. Billions dead. Demo graphic: Famine. Disease follow.*

Newspaper spins hits the porch. War is Over! We have him! They will stand trial on Mars. Greatest spectacle ever!

MAD SCIENTIST looks out window of his cell.

MAD SCIENTIST

Alive.....

No. 1 Floats towards Mars.

INT. CRESE. COLONY.

Solo stops. John pulls cigarette from head of guitar.

EXT./INT. OLYMPUS MONS. DAY

Winds from storm dwindle. *Mars Super Gyro IGGY POP Buggy* revs up from a bunker.

COLONY ONE (O.C.)

Storm has settled. Winds stable at twenty-six knots. You are free to move to a safe and secure area. God speed.

JERRY

Here we go. Wrench, socket.

INT. CERES SHARE LINE.

John steps to the counter. Takes card from John. Scan card. Check prints. Teller hands check to John.

TELLER

What?

John walks away with check. Barnes step forward. Disgruntled.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

Roger flips through booklet. Karen enters.

KAREN

I have two major issues with the docking and loading procedures. One, the time between the docking and the presentation must give the engineers enough time for adequate safety measures. Two, I need to know if the docking bay can fit the capsule. There has not been a response on deck sense we requested the docking perimeter measures. For the record the show and its deadline has taken over the precedence of success.

Roger tosses the Folder down.

ROGER

For the record the president wants this to go as smooth as possible. Off the record he wants to get this over with as soon as possible and return to a quiet and safe distance from Mars.

KAREN

That is convenient. It appears to me this show is more for conscience than for the reassurance of Global stability.

ROGER

Do you think this will bring global stability? When this is over, and god I pray soon, you and I will still return to the possibility of a fourth global conflict.

(MORE)

ROGER (CONT'D)

It has nothing to do with what is
that god I hope holy container, but
in the nature of man.

KAREN

And woman.....

Karen lays down her report on the table. Roger picks up the folder. Amazed.

ROGER

This is amazing. How?

KAREN

Thank me later. Just take care of
the safety measures. I mean it.

Karen exits.

EXT./INT. PRESIDENTS SUITE. NIGHT

LINDA REIGNS, 35, walks down hallway towards secret service.
President slides down his tie. Pours a glass from the bar.
Door opens. Linda enters. Walks to the window.

PRESIDENT MACK

Make it fast, there are important
eyes on this one, not to the
include nosey media.

Linda looks at Construction then back to Mack.

LINDA

Bill?

President Mack wraps his arms around her.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Is this real, baby?

PRESIDENT MACK

For now, yes.

President Mack turns her. Both kiss from the window.

INT. COLONY TWO. HOME. NIGHT

Angelica sits in the living room. Dome shape home illuminates
to the sky.

One screen closes in on escort. Far right screen closes in on Crese. Incoming message. Please receive. Juanitta taps hologram. Karen comes in on the left screen.

ANGELICA

Mom, when are you getting here?

KAREN (O.C.)

On or two more days. Hey baby, where is my Reggie?

ANGELICA

He doesn't like to called that anymore. In his room.

REGGIE (O.S.)

Tell her I will message her later, Hey dad.

JOHN

You have a big paper coming up. You ready?

REGGIE (O.S.)

No!

ANGELICA

I am brain storming right now, but when I know I will let you know.

KAREN

Well look guys I have to get back to work.

ANGELICA

Good night mom. See you soon. Dad, try not to be a stranger.

JOHN

By you guys. Love you.

Angelica taps control. Holograms fade.

John comes in on the right screen. Hologram developed into three dimensional John and Karen. Both hold hands. Hologram ends. Break apart. Both sit.

KAREN

I have something for you.

JOHN

Have you told them?

KAREN

No. I Think we should tell them together. I'm sorry, John.

JOHN

If that makes you feel better. I get an R&R next month. How about we take some time off.

KAREN

Do not make this difficult. Look, when this is all over we will still remind each other on what has happened. Take the kids next month after we tell them. Let me finish my work.

Flicker on the holograms. Buzz interference grabs both's attention.

Both holograms appear in the colony two living room. Angel sits on the couch. Ignores parent.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I am sorry you had to hear that baby. Leave us.

Angel stands and walks into room. Slams hand on button. Door seals. John fades.

EXT./INT. CERES COLONY. BAR

Bar nestled along the side of slight canyon ridge. Light flicker from window. Buggies parked outside.

Asteroids pass overhead. Bartender pours drinks. Swings them down. Barnes hand catches both. Hands one to John.

JOHN

We have two rocks to hit tomorrow. Save your energy for the dig.

BARNES

When did you become a star saint? We have found twenty six unknown, now precious minerals in the solar system, and yet we have hit pay dirt? This place is gold mine and until then....Hey, I am sorry. You wi!!! work it out.

Bikini girl slides up behind Barnes. John smiles.

JOHN
Your too old for her.

BARNES
And your too stubborn to realize
that's all I got.

Toast. Barnes slides out with stripper. Carries her to the booth.

BARNES (CONT'D)
I shall return.

Dancers ass drops on Barnes lap. Barnes eyes roll back. Colony miner settles pool stick back. Cracks the florescent nine balls. Dancer holds up dart board. Miners toss darts. Bulls-eye.

John stands at the bar watches the Tele. Mars prison Escort on the television on the wall. Escort drifts through space to Mars.

EXT./INT. ESCORT SHIP

Roger stands in front. Watches the Sphere drift towards MARS. Space blob (Hell) runs through escort ship. Sphere shakes. Lights up. Vibration sends the ship. Roger alarmed. Looks to the Containment facility.

ROGER
Karen.

Runs to the facility. Chains container base shake. Bolt becomes undone. Drops. Ship tilts.

BUB (O.C.)
Containment capsule unstable.
Containment capsule unstable.

ENGINEER I
Pull the lever!

Karen runs in between two containers. Pulls lever.

Karen turns.

KAREN
No.

Dock shakes. Magnetic hold flickers.

BUB (O.C.)
Capsule is stabilized.

Roger enters the bay. Containers together. Chains lose. Red hologram emergency panel over the containers. ONE KIA. Miner structure damage.

ROGER

Oh god....

INT. GROUND CONTROL. MAIN.

Light blinks on the intercom. *Message urgent. Please receive. John Terret.*

INT. LOCKER ROOM. SAME

Messenger enters.

MESSENGER

John, you have a message.

John lifts his head. Slides down towel.

EXT./INT. GROUND CONTROL. MAIN.

John walks past a line Scientist who stare with dark curiosity that leads to a chair with a message.

Light blinks on the intercom. *Message urgent. Please receive. John Terret.* Sits. Flips switch. Doctor turns around. Sad news. John folds.

FADE TO:

EXT. ESCORT SHIP

Karen's capsule launches into the unknown from escort ship.

LAUNCHER (O.C.)

Remains will be here at Dock seven for recovery on dock seven. Your Family will also meet you in orbit upon your arrival. Transponder will guide, how copy?

Coffin/capsule floats in space. Karen inclosed in a capsule.

INT. JOHN'S SHIP.

Barnes waves bye. John Flips switch, pushes yellow button then green switch.

JOHN
Copy, over.

Turns. Nods. Barnes waves. Light salute. John leans head back. Presses red button. Ship launches. Flash.

FLASH TO WHITE:

END ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

EXT. DAY ONE. WORLD WAR THREE. JOHN AND KAREN'S BACKYARD. DAY ONE

Ball rolls to Angelica, 4, who picks it up. John lays down the bat. Angelica rolls the ball. John waits for it. Ball hits the bat and out of John's grasp.

Angelica steps forward.

ANGELICA

Mars?

JOHN

Jupiter, baby.

John picks up the ball and sends a grounder to Reggie, 5, who picks it up. Rolls ball. Hits bat. Out of John's grasp.

REGGIE

I'm home.

Everyone rallies around mom. Reggie walks past John and steps on the base. John readies himself.

JOHN

Let's bring you home, Angel.

People begin to walk out of their homes. Holograms in Johns home ring off with an emergency response. Role call. Send message ASAP.

John and kids slowly walk into the house. Hologram tele reports.

REPORTER

After the talks have stalled many believed that the world would eventually find away, yet upon these events I see no other option than that of a complete military retaliation.

Picture of Moon Colonies in black dust. Oxygen blue flames fire out of what is left of the Colony main oxygen and life center.

REPORTER (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Since talks between the two global factions had become stagnant it was evident to the Federal world leaders that peace would only be found on common ground, yet many witnesses have reported a dark dwelling within the Capitalist block that led to the uneasy of federation leaders who may suspect a greater and darker power behind the strike that has taken the lives of our President, his family, and thousands, which may have sent Earth into a third conflict with no peace in sight.

Room lights up in from holograms. AIRFORCE EMBLEM: *Captain John Terret* return call asap.

John holds Angelica. Looks over to Karen who reads her hologram pod from her wrist. Capsule floats on her wrist hologram. RESPOND?

John collapses on the bed. Karen hovers from above.

INT. NIGHT

Karen awakes to a desperate shuffle on the spare room. Gets up and enters. Johns inventories his line up of issue.

KAREN

Baby?

JOHN

I thought they had it all together.
Seemed the stitches, now here
trying to pull it all together.

KAREN

Roll tight...

Kisses John.

JOHN

And?

Stops Johns task.

KAREN

Stop.

JOHN
What next?

KAREN
Start by the these.

Pulls Johns unders down.

KAREN (CONT'D)
You get it.

JOHN
You got me.

KAREN
Not yet. When you land send me a
sign. Something.

John responds.

JOHN
Like this....

KAREN
Yes John.....

Pan up above from spare room to the red dot in the night sky.

EXT. FRONT YARD. DAY

John stands before Karen. Kiss.

KAREN
Return home, baby.

EXT. HANGAR. DAY

Hangar displays the Tenth Generation Hybrid fighter.

COLONEL
This is the your Tenth generation
fighter Aka tenGen. It will toss,
turn spin duck dive the inner, exo,
outer atmosphere and kill anything
that. She is designed to meet your
demands, Gentlemen.

John taps button. Fighter lights up. American Flag hangs in the hangar. Flickers to the times to come.

FADE TO:

EXT./INT. RECON SHIP. SPACE. W.W.III. NIGHT

Between Earth and the moon. Sun settles in between. Ship drifts across all three.

BLUE EARTH HQ (O.C.)
Squelch....Squelch. You
there...Squelch?

Communications from earth are zipped out.

JOHN (O.S.)
Where are you?

John drifts alone. Between Earth and Moon.

BLACK WIDOW (O.C.)
John Terret, are you there?

JOHN
Identify yourself.

BLACK WIDOW (V.O.)
Beth Panig, Academy graduation
dance, last dance. I loved you
since the first year. Many of the
girls said I would not get it. Why
did you choose her? The good fight?
Government? You where always the
good boy. I took the money and ran.
I was always smarter than you.

John puts his head on s swivel. Body of Federation pilot bangs against his cabin shield.

BLACK WIDOW (O.C.)
He was a good boy, too. I know you
hear me, John?

JOHN
What is it, Beth? What is it that
you want from me?

Missiles inbound towards John.

BLACK WIDOW (V.O.)
Time to dance.

INT. DANCE HALL. NIGHT

John looks to the light. Searches. Beth takes John's hand in same uniform.

EXT. SPACE. NIGHT

Ships twist and turn around carnage of fighter ships in space. Beth has John in her cross hairs.

Beth and John dance in the middle of the dance floor.

John dives. Reach outer atmosphere. Twist, turn, and burn. John hits flaps. Catches. Burns away. Ship slides behind Beth. Fires cannons. Beth twist out of range. Cock pit to Cock pit. Hologram Beth wipes. John spooked, banks right. John hits inner atmosphere. Beth is too far left. Drops Bomb. Drifts away.

BLACK WIDOW (V.O.)
See you later, John.

Nuclear explosion on Chicago.

JOHN
(Confused)
Beth?

John's ship smokes. Banks right.

INT./EXT. GARMISCH. NIGHT

John awakens. Looks over. No Karen in bed. Walks to the balcony. Karen. Nervous smokes on the balcony. Looks to the stars.

KAREN
Her again?

JOHN
Beth, yeah. I didn't....

KAREN
John, I and my team are going into isolation. Crazy shit. We found something. It can turn this whole war around, bring peace.

JOHN
What?

Smirks. Flicks cigarette.

KAREN

Ghostbuster shit....Maybe forever?

JOHN

When will I see you again?

KAREN

Just get up there. Take care of business. It's a lock down upon take off. We will all be together soon. Remember after the dance? I will get him, John. I love you. God, I love you.

EXT./INT. JOHN'S SHIP.

Ship floats towards Mars.

John steadies controls. Taps buttons. Slams hand on the controls. Becomes overrun.

JOHN

I can't do this without you. Where are you?

INT. WARDEN'S OFFICE.

Warden stands at his desk. Turns off intercom.

WARDEN

Shouldn't we delay the show. For the family, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT MACK

I have two thirds of the world who want to see this go according to plan. Two thirds global share....An event unequaled. I can assure you, Warden if this venture is successful, then both you and I will benefit.

Warden turns for a honest look at the President. Scoots President from and away the vicinity of the desk and to the outer stage. President looks out. Warden turns on light.

WARDEN

Upon the third juncture of conflict I have concluded only one true resolve. The world needs closure, Mr. President.

(MORE)

WARDEN (CONT'D)

If this show gives it to them, then I am assured they can rest easy to know that there will be no Warden upon their arrival to what ever god has in store for the unforgivable, minus what is displayed in this little circus behind me. Who knows, maybe god found a new keeper. This will go as you wish and that little world over there can focus its imagination on a new maybe less brutal consequence of their sins. Maybe even get you a second term.

President attempts to tap his ash on the tray. Stops. Smiles while he puts out his cigar. President stands up and walks to the window. Moves into Black dome. Sphere staged behind nine containers inside dome. Dome closes doors.

EXT. JOHN'S SHIP.

Floats towards Mars. Cryo/biorhythm gages normal. Tubes under John's nose. Sleeps. Mars closes in.

EXT. KAREN'S CAPSULE.

Karen floats into space.

EXT. FIELD. NIGHT

Canopies drop from the sky. Boots hit the ground. Airborne shuffles to the rally point. Radio man sits with radio. Extends the handle to Colonel.

Colonel
This is Eagle six, We are in place.
Ready, over....

EAGLE HQ (O.C.)
You are clear for movement.

Colonel extends handle back to Radio man. Raises hand.

COLONEL
Move out!

Men move in large tactical formation. Shadow appears over Point man. Looks up.

EXT./INT. BRIEF ROOM. DAY

SF Colonel stands outside with Major.

COLONEL
The whole division.

MAJOR
Every last one. They knew every
movement we made. Command says
boots on the ground is too risky.
It's up to us and the science team
now, sir.

John sits with pilots in room. Lights dim. Colonel enters
room.

SGM
Ah-ten-hut!

Men stand.

COLONEL
As you where.

Men sit.

COLONEL (CONT'D)
We have found our enemy. Nestled
beneath the underbelly of the
Earth, yet where we go is up. Upon
the moon lies a base. Hidden on the
to avoid all if any detection,
tracking everything beneath it.
They are using our moon against us.
There we must go and take it out.
Achieve this and victory is ours.
What stands between us and victory
can only be conceived is a vile
calamity standing between this
great planet and a system linked to
the root of evil, that I assure is
as determined to victory as we are.
Training starts now! This...men is
deemed highly classified, extremely
dangerous and very possible for
many of you, a one way trip to
victory. We have broken each line
of secret communication down to
isolation do to the fact. The enemy
is everywhere, in our huddle, our
homes, our dreams and even in our
deepest circles of trust. The
details lie within each squadron.

(MORE)

COLONEL (CONT'D)

Do you understand? Panning and
isolation begins now. At all cost.
God speed.

SGM

Ah-ten-hut!

Colonel exits. John sits in shock.

FADE TO:

INT. BRIEF ROOM. NIGHT

Younger Barnes walks into the brief room. John sits center.

BARNES (O.S.)

What did they find down there? Has
Karen said anything?

JOHN

I am trying not to think. That's
what you should be doing.

BARNES

Think. I have not been able to
sleep in days. What ever they found
is now in control. If we don't get
there and take it out. It is over
for all of us.

JOHN

My third year at the academy, Beth
trapped me at a party. I did not
think she had it in her, but she
pulled it out of me, and so did
they. It almost cost me my life up
there, So don't think.

BARNES

You kissed Beth?

JOHN

Don't think. They searched too
deep. Thought it was some kind of
energy source, copper, silver,
tritium. It took over Capital
systems. Turned a billion souls
overnight. Karen says there is a
chance. That's all that matters and
that is all I know.

BARNES

John, I need something for the boys.

John stands and exits.

INT. LAB. ISOLATION CELLER. HALLWAY. DAY

John walks to Karen. Scientists and security step in his way.

JOHN

Karen, Karen....

KAREN

John, I am busy. I told you I can't talk about it. Go with....them.

(Whispers)

Trust me, baby. I have to go.

JOHN

Who is he? What did they dig up? What is down there? What if it doesn't work, what then? Baby, talk to me.

Security grabs John. Karen walks away with Scientists.

John walks down the hallway passed the clearance checkpoint. Colonel stands out by the check.

COLONEL

John.

JOHN

Sir?

COLONEL

I have to be very careful here. I could lose my clearance over this. Come with me.

Both walk down a dark hallway.

JOHN

What the hell is going on? This is not worth my men.

COLONEL

I would risk ten squadrons for this mission. When you are up there, I want you to understand how important victory is.

(MORE)

COLONEL (CONT'D)

If this mission is successful, then we may draw him out. That science team has the capability of entrapping this ancient evil son of a bitch and will put an end to the god damn war. Tell your boys anything, but tell them nothing. Do you understand what is at stake here? Trust your wife. Trust the mission.

INT. SQUADRON DAY ROOM. NIGHT

Ball cracks on the pool table. Green ball sinks.

BARNES

Major Panig, AKA Black Widow was KIA eight months ago, but that ain't it. Beth was John's last dance at the academy.

OSCAR

They are messing with us. How can they do that?

RAVEN

At all cost? One way trip? Don't you think they should wait until we are in the cockpit, before they drop the Dipper.

RODEO

We need something. I am a little ball kinda man. This looks like a hail marry. We are all that's left. I don't think we have the arm for that.

TENNIN

I need to make a phone call.

RAVEN

What is up there? Can we get there, with what we have?

BARNES

We have our orders.

TENNIN

I need to call my wife.

OSCAR

If we make the mission there will be a recovery team ready and waiting. It is worth a try.

TENNIN (O.S.)

She will not like the feedback.

LEOPARD II

This is suicide training. I did not sign up for some dark Doolittle bullshit.

BARNES

I see it as a delightful challenge with the capabilities of man and mission.

Oscar sits with Jack in hand.

RAVEN

If we hit the moon, we die. No way colony two can get to us in time. Not to the dark side. Not in time. It is not in range for a recovery team.

LEOPARD II

Too far, they say.

RAVEN

A cold dark tomb is where this mission is headed.

TENNIN

My wife needs to know this.

OSCAR

Maybe, we should stop questioning, and prepare ourselves.

TENNIN

I need to call my wife, she needs to know this.

John enters.

OSCAR

What is the mission probability for success, anyway, ten, fifteen percent? Will this end the war and what the hell are they building in the desert?

(MORE)

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Didn't you say your wife was involved with the mission to stop it, Captain?

TENNIN

Hey?

RAVEN

Hey what? What is so damn important?

TENNIN

She is pregnant.

JOHN

Go, call your wife. You want to quite, then quite!

TENNIN

Yes, sir. The mission.

Tennin runs out to call his wife. John puts Scotch in the can and walks out.

INT. SHIP.

Lights turn on. B.U.B. Lights counsel one switch at a time. R.E.M. Monitor spikes. Main screen scrambles. Clears.

INT. DANCE HALL. GRADUATION NIGHT

John stands before Karen. Dance hall dims. Light shines from the exit.

KAREN

I guess that is what they all wanted. You go get it over with.

JOHN

They are waiting, guess I should have better bowed out.

KAREN

Don't ever give up, John.

Crowd waits for anticipation. Class song begins..../NXS *They could never tear us apart*..... John looks back. Beth awaits. John turns and looks deep in Karen's eyes.

JOHN

After the dance, where should I go?

KAREN

When it is all over, you will know
where it is to find me.

Karen walks away. Stops. Sets her Sandals on the shelf. Exits left.

John walks away. Unsure.

John walks to the dance floor. Takes Beth's hand. Crowd chairs. Looks at the door. Light in doorway shines. Flashes.

EXT. SHIP.

Lights dim. Cryo/biorhythm gages spikes. Sinks slowly. John in Cryo sleep. Tear rolls down John's cheek.

Lights turn off.

INT. SITUATION ROOM. NIGHT

Light turns on. Men assemble in the room. VP Johnson sits. Opens folder.

SECRETARY OF SPACE

We had an unfortunate accident
before arrival. One death.

TRUSTED ADVISOR

I believe it is time for us to put
in question the viability of this
event.

TRUSTED ADVISOR (CONT'D)

Mr. Vice president, is this
necessary?

VP JOHNSON

There is a measure of pain which
has accumulated that put this event
into motion. For instance....

INT. EARTH. HOME. NIGHT

Child runs up to the tele. Turns it on. Sits in front with little sister. Mom on the couch knits. Old man reads the paper.

INT. TELE. ANCHORMAN. SAME

Anchor taps papers on the counter. Lays them gently down.
Picture behind him. President getting off the plane.

Plane in flames.

ANCHORMAN

Ladies and Gentlemen. It is my deepest regret to inform you the President's ship was hit today, killing His wife and him on their way to the convention this morning. The Axis have not denied nor claimed responsibility. I believe it is my full duty to request the service of our nation's finest to an act of WAR. There is no other option than that of victory.

INT. SITUATION ROOM. NIGHT

Vp Johnson around.

VP JOHNSON

In every man's heart lies a question that has stood the path of time. Not knowing when this moment of retribution would, or where it could possibly end. The tickets to this event were sold a long time ago to a constituency who I might add needs to see this for themselves, for safe closure. The time is at hand. Give it to them. I assure you fine people the moment is here, or should I say up there. Let them have their day of days. They will continue the mission as scheduled.

EXT./INT. MARS DOCKING AREA.

Containers lift from gravity crane. All containers move forward. Capsule in the rear. Ground guide leads. Buggies bounce on the Mars surface. Convoy moves into the platform. Lights out. Secondary dim lights shine in building.

Show is staged.

INT. WARDEN'S OFFICE. NIGHT

Warden stands at the large outlook picture window.

WARDEN

It is here. Tower?

HUGH LEROSE (O.C.)

Roger! God damn, Is that what I think it is?

WARDEN

We begin in a week. Is it ready?

HUGH LEROSE (O.C.)

What? Yeah....The show is on schedule....Warden?

WARDEN

Send it.

HUGH LEROSE (O.C.)

Is this right? I mean look at it?

Warden lifts his head to the dimmed dome.

WARDEN

It is too big to be wrong, Milton?

MILTON (O.C.)

Lima Charlie.

WARDEN

Have all colony two escape capsules checked and ready.

MILTON

Colony One?

WARDEN

There is only one pardon and I see no one on the colony who contains the sanity to deliver it.

MILTON/HUGH LEROSE (O.C.)

For them?

WARDEN

For all of us. Have my EXGEAR ready. I may need to use it. God, what have you brought me?

Presses button. Screen goes out. Lights dim around the spectacle. Lights out.

EXT. ETHIOPIAN DESERT. DAY

Heavily armed caravan with capsule drive in the desert. Karen checks GPS. Canyon closes in.

KAREN (O.C.)

We will be in place and ready in fifteen minutes. How copy, over

Piano plays out.

EXT./INT. T.S. DESERT TARMAC. DAY

F-tenGen Hybrid fighter jets (Space/inner atmosphere) align for take off. Lights lead.

JOHN

We are souped up and ready, Over?

WAR TOWER (O.C.)

Copy. We read you loud and clear. Blue squadron you are now clear for take off.

One at a time they take turn in a straight formation.

John crosses his heart.

JOHN

Blue One, ready for take off. Follow my lead, boys.

John fires up his F-tenGen Hybrid fighter. Launches. *Poof*, cloud and smoke.

RAVEN

Remind me to thank you guys for talking me into this. I'm sorry, like I had a choice.

Raven flips switch.

RAVEN (CONT'D)

Raven clear for take off.

WAR TOWER (O.C.)

Clear for take off. God Speed, Blue one.

Raven lifts his F-tenGen Hybrid fighter. *Poof*, cloud and smoke. Blue one follows.

WAR TOWER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Blue Two, ready for take off.

BARNES
Don't lose focus up there. Stay
together.

LEOPARD II
Let's go get them.

TENNIN (O.C.)
War tower, ready for take off.

TENNIN'S WIFE (O.C.)
God speed, baby. Come home.

WAR TOWER (O.C.)
Wait one....Blue One are you in
position, send it.

Pause....

JOHN (O.C.)
(Sings)
I met a girl who sang the blues
And I asked her for some happy
news. But she just smiled and
turned away.

TENNIN
I went down to the sacred store
where I heard the music years
before.

RAVEN
But the man there said the music
wouldn't play.....

BARNES
(Squadron joins in from
radio)
And in the streets, the children
screamed. The lovers cried and the
poets dreamed. But not a word was
spoken.

Ships align for take off.

ALL (O.C)
The church bells all were broken.

JOHN (O.C.)

And the three men I admire most,
The Father, Son, and the Holy
Ghost.

(To Sqaudron) (O.C.)

Karen, god baby I hope your right.
That's all I have fellas.

Ships launch from tarmac.

(Chorus plays on an old radio sits beside lemon on the porch
of an old farm house. White streaks fire into space.)

Burst into the atmosphere. Disappear.

EXT. ETHIOPIAN CANYON. DAY

Karen and team arrive at base of artificial canyon.

Large Sphere arrives via Transport Helicopter. Lands on
H.E.T.T. Deluxe trailer.

Direct action teams create security perimeter.

KAREN

Listen, when they hit the moon we
need to have the capsule ready for
intraption. Fire the retraction
beams as soon a you see him
surface. Get him in there. We will
only get one shot at this. I don't
want to running around in the
desert running from you know who.
Baby where you at?

Men ground guide the Sphere into place.

FADE TO SPACE:

EXT./INT. SPACE.

Ships float through space.

JOHN (O.C.)

Heads on a swivel...She is out
there somewhere.

Raven taps his Biorhythm/A.I. Adaptor buttons, flips hologram
switch. High-fives A.I. Hologram.

RAVEN

Your telling me she came at you as
a an old flame.

BARNES

She wasn't an old flame. Just a
fellow Cadet who the class voted to
have the last dance. She chased him
the whole time at the Academy.
Never gave up.

TENNIN

Who did you vote for, Captain?

BARNES

He married his vote.

JOHN

She knew everything about me. So
remember. Turn it off and focus.

TENNIN

What do have we here? Spot them,
Twelve a clock high.

High above. Black squadron.

JOHN (O.C.)

They will come down and pull
themselves in. Do not go head to
head. Bank and lead them down. Let
their momentum build, then hit the
flaps. It will slow you down. Burn
in and fire canons, no missiles. We
are no match for their fighters up
here. Get them in the fire.
Whatever you do, do not let them
get in your head. Stay together.
Raven, follow me.

Black squadron banks and dives.

BARNES

All right men. Spread out and pull
them to us. We will bring them in.

Blue squadron banks left. (John and Raven), then Right
(Barnes and men).

John fires his thrusters towards the moon. Raven follows.

Blue Squadron bank. Fire towards the Black squadron.

BARNES (CONT'D)
 Let them get close. Bring them in
 on my count. Steady, Steady.

Black squadron fire afterburners towards Blue.

BARNES (CONT'D)
 Steady. Hit it.

Blue banks toward Earth. Black follows.

7G Fighters twist and turn to avoid Black Squadron's rockets.
 Heated Dog fight. Leopard banks off. Separates from the
 group.

BARNES (CONT'D)
 Leopard stay in formation.

Leopard fires across above Exosphere.

Leopard floats alone.

LEOPARD
 Guys? Guys, where are you?

Leopard disappears.

JOHN
 Damn it were did you go, Kid.

EXT. ETHIOPIAN DESERT. DAY

Black battalion rides towards the Canyon. Black 7G fighters
 launch from Tarmac.

EXT. THERMOSPHERE.

Barnes is in a heated Dog fight.

WAR TOWER (O.C.)
 Capsule is in place. You have
 bogies headed your way, ground
 team.

Barnes aware. Worried.

BARNES
 That's a copy, War tower.

Fires missile into Mesosphere at Black fighter. Dog fight.
 Flaps flip sends fighter behind one another. Twist and turn.
 Blue ships explode. Black ships explode.

Barnes banks. Turns into the fire fires. Explosion. Inner atmosphere. Quiet. Barnes and Tennin alone.

BARNES (CONT'D)
Blue Two, In route.

Barnes bank and fires afterburners. Tennin follows Barnes after burners towards Northern Africa.

EXT. SPACE.

John leads Raven. Moon grows larger.

JOHN
I do not know what kind of defense system they have up there.

Rockets explode beside Blue fighters. John banks. Raven fires forward and alone.

Raven looks around. No John.

RAVEN
Captain, I have seem to drift away from formation some how. Send signal.

His head begins to sweat. Flashback to him and his brother on the football field. Aligned across from one another. Back to space.

RAVEN (CONT'D)
Captain, are you there? I seem to be having a little bit of a problem. Come on hold it together.

EXT. FLASHBACK. FOOTBALL FIELD. NIGHT

Raven and MAX, 17, brothers on the field under the night lights.

Raven picks ball off the ground and runs. Shuffles left, then right. MAX, 17, goes right and tries to go left. Collapses and sits. Raven runs to the end Zone. Turns around brother sits frustrated. Raven walks up to him and lends him a hand. Helps him up.

MAX
One more time.

RAVEN
You sure?

MAX
One more time, brother.

RAVEN
Okay little brother, but I am sure
when I turn around you will be
right were I left you up.

Max lines up determined.

MAX
Were is that?

Raven lines up. Determined. Hand on the ball.

RAVEN
On your ass. For Butkiss.

MAX
For the king!

RAVEN
Hut!

Raven goes right and sheds Max to the ground. Runs into the
end zone. Turns around. No Max.

RAVEN (CONT'D)
Max, Max, were are you?

EXT./INT. SPACE.

Capital fighter drops in front of Raven.

MAX
Right here, brother.

RAVEN
This isn't real.

Max in space fighter is real. Fires pulse. Max fires missile.
Raven explodes.

John sees an explosion far to his right. Fires afterburners.

EXT. ETHIOPIAN DESERT. DAY

Men ready capsule. Crane places capsule over Canyon. Karen
flips switch.

KAREN (O.C.)
 Firing frequency. In three, two
 one. Flips switch.

Magnetic Sphere rumbles. Frown lights up yellow. Releases
 Frequency Creates a echo down the hole. Karen turns knob to
 high. Ground shakes. High pitched sound closes in.

Grenades from Ground attack shake the crane.

Security fire on incoming vehicles. Ten Armored vehicles
 swerve and head in formation towards Karen's Vehicle.

KAREN (CONT'D)
 Almost there.

SECURITY (O.C.)
 Hurry, we won't be able to
 hold uem.

Karen turns knob into the red. Pitch Screams from the hole.
 Earth shakes heavily. Frown lights red. Magnetic pulse pulls.

Vehicles close in. Blow up. Barns thrust by with sonic boom.

Tennin's rocket clears the last two vehicles. Follows with a
 boom.

TENNIN
 Yeah! Gotcha. What the hell is
 that?

BARNS
 Clear to proceed.

KAREN
 Barns, is that you?

BARNS
 John said you guys were up to
 something. What you got there?

KAREN
 Don't ask. Where is John?

EXT. SPACE. SAME

John reaches max speed. Closes in on the moon. Lets off
 throttle. Moon underneath. Drops down to the floor.

Missiles fire towards him. Ducks and dodges missiles as
 beacon satellite station closes in. Releases missile. Missile
 hits Satellite Station.

EXT. ETHIOPIAN DESERT. DAY

Large magnetic sounds shuts down over the Earth.
Sphere shakes. Black shadow fires up. Screams into sphere.
Frown turns green.

KAREN

Got him!

EXT. SPACE. SAME

Half bank. Explosion. Controls array. Alarms go off. John is hit. Cockpit self seals. In and out of consciousness

Warning lights all over cockpit. Fighter extinguishes itself. Ship bursts through explosion. Scrapes satellite.

FIGHTER A.I.

Fuel leak. Seal integrity warning.
Must land soon, Captain John
Terret.

John drifts unconsciousness. Fighter A.I. takes over with Remote light.

EXT. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES. SAME

People cheer. Fire works explode all around Earth.

Indian man pushes button. Sets off Titanic firework missiles into space.

EXT. SPACE. SAME

Fighter closes in on recovery base. Fighter crashes past Tarmac. Bounces then stops. Moon dust. John barely opens eyes as moon dust settle. Bouncing men in moon suits close in. Cheer.

Fires from earth explode.

EXT. ETHIOPIAN DESERT. SAME

Mission personal celebrate. Karen hugs her engineer. In the distance. Barns and Tennin close in fighter gear. Barns smiles. Karen smiles, laughs. Runs to Barns. Fighters embrace Karen.

EXT. PORCH. DAY

Newspaper spins onto the porch. War is over!

Another lands. They caught the Devil! Below in the corner of the paper. Airforce pilot takes out enemy communication system on the moon and survives!

Planes land home. Confetti pours down upon the march. Crowd cheers. President signs blue folder. Leaders shake hands with blue folders in hand.

INT. HOSPITAL BED. NIGHT

John awakens. Karen brushes his hair back. Folds on his shoulder. Cries.

INT./EXT. WALTER REED. MEDICAL CENTER. DAY

John is rehabilitated by male nurse.

REHAB

Let us go Major Teret! No time for the weak.

John lifts his head. The reflection of war falls directly on pain on his face.

Rehab escorts John to the bus.

REHAB (CONT'D)

Well this is it.

JOHN

All excuses and self pity from here.

REHAB

Take care, Major.

JOHN

I will. You do the same.

John wheels to the bus.

EXT. HOME. BUS. NIGHT

Ramp lowers John in chair. John turns. Karen waits. Wheels home.

KAREN

Come baby.

Prius pulls forward. Science officer beeps.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I left food on the table. We made a breakthrough. This is big. John, I love you. Remember the deal, baby. I will be home tomorrow morning. Got to go.

Karen Grabs her satchel. Hugs John. Walks to Car. John ponders, then scoots to the house.

INT. CONTAINMENT CENTER. DAY

Air force One lands. Men escort President Mack to the containment hangar. Doors open. Doctor Puts pulls amphetamine from Vial in syringe. Taps for isolation. Puts it in the President's arm.

Medic takes a needle from the leather.

SCIENTIST

We have found the algorithm, it is amazing. This energy speaks. It can send and receive. What ever you have entrapped inside the sphere has intelligent design and seeks to master evolution. Like a mumbler, say. Not very clear, but brilliant.

PRESIDENT MACK

Leave me.

Secret service stand fast. Mack enters Hangar.

PRESIDENT MACK (CONT'D)

I had this dream awhile back. Dark and desolate. From the what was it you said, Together bound? Now here we are. For every sin a man must make amends before his maker, and as President I have. You thought you had me. I got you! I found a place for you too, far away never to return. Never.....

President walks away. Frown lights up.

DEVIL (V.O.)

Together forever bound.

President turns around. Light dims. Mack walks away to the Hangar doors. Lights turn off.

EXT. HOME. NIGHT

John sits on the recliner. Pops a painkiller. Karen lays a record on the Technique 1200.

KAREN

Get up.

Karen helps John to his feet.

KAREN (CONT'D)

We are going to dance until you can stand on your own?

JOHN

Stop!

KAREN

Get your ass up, John. This dance is going to happen. Don't quit on me.

Karen stands John and slowly begin to dance.

KAREN (CONT'D)

John?

JOHN

What, Love?

KAREN

Is this forever? No matter what, this is forever?

JOHN

Forever.

Kiss.

INT. WALTER REED. MEDICAL CENTER. DAY

John steps on tread mill. Pushes button. Three, two , one. Strides to a better future.

INT. PRESIDENTS DESK. DAY

Tele scrambles.

President comes in from the desk.

PRESIDENT MACK

Good evening America. I hope you have enjoyed the celebration and found it in yourselves the strength to put behind this conflict and begin to rebuild a future untied to the grounds of resumption. It has come with a great price and I believe it is time to move forward. I would like to share with you a proposal from my staff to explore a new and innovative idea for the captured. I stand before you tonight to lead the world to the future of a place void of the ideologically unsound in which jeopardizes the very shrine we call peace. The future confinement of the criminals who have brought such heartache to the billions around the globe from here and future maltreatment of our way of life do I so sincerely believe that they will and have forfeited there privilege to remain citizens, not of their respected countries, but of this Earth as a whole and in doing so will be escorted and confined to the most secluded prison in the solar system. Guarded by Colony One and in the depths in which we shall burry their unforgivable sins. They shall be banished from Earth forever and I and you Via inter linked solar system cable network will witness this conclusion which took the lives of billions. I hope, we pray that this resolve will bring together a greater victory not on the battle field but in the hearts of those who so desire for resolve and lasting peace. Good night and God Bless you.

EXT. PORCH. DAY

John winds up. Pitches. Angel hits the ball into the driveway. John runs to retrieve the ball.

Another newspaper spins onto the porch.

Boy on bike rides by.

PAPERBOY
Hey, Mr. Terret.

John half surprised by the company in the front yard half heartily waves at the paperboy.

JOHN
Hey, Garret.

John picks up the paper.

Science Team will escort Capsule to Mars! Gone forever he is!

Reporters stand in front of the house. Karen pulls in. Flashes and questions follow her. Marine escort step out of the vehicle and block the reporters advance.

Karen steps out of the car waves off reporters and walks into the house. John follows. Sees paper. Picks paper up and reads headline. Enters home.

JOHN (CONT'D)
When where you going to tell us?

KAREN
I just received the assignment this evening.

JOHN
How long?

KAREN
One year. Two years on the ground for research.

JOHN
What about us? What do we do?

KAREN
I will bring the kids. Anyway you got yourself a nice seat on the Crese mining team. It will help you get back in the cockpit. Isn't this what you wanted?

JOHN
Haven't we done enough. The war is over. This is just a ruse for them to defend their mistakes. One you and I had no part of. Stay home. Forgive me....

KAREN

John you did your part now it is my turn. I have to see it through. Look what this war did to this world. Look what it did to you.

John backs up broken.

INT. SITUATION ROOM. NIGHT

Light turns on. Men and women enter. Vice President Johnson enters. Waits. President enters. Sits. All follow.

PRESIDENT MACK

Put them up, Jack.

Video conference lights up. Security counsel looks down at the Administration.

PRESIDENT MACK (CONT'D)

Good evening, Gentlemen. I am sure you have been read in on recent events to include the incarceration of those who played a role in this great crime....We got him.

Everyone cheers.

PRESIDENT MACK (CONT'D)

Thank you....I would first like to congratulate every nation involved in this endeavor. It has been a long and horrific nightmare that has taken a great multitude of life from this earth. The war is over and I assure you that this great country will follow through in order to return sanctum back to this beautiful place we call home, Jack?

VP JOHNSON

We are in the process of building a maximum security prison on Mars. It is secure and it is isolated. Colony One has already been established and we are midway through the completion of another colony to house the families for the prison staff as they will hold the highest responsibility in containing this should I say Motley Crew.

(MORE)

VP JOHNSON (CONT'D)

A launch day has been set and personal have been selected for this escort. The expedition is on schedule and may take longer than expected due to the capsule's size and the amount of personal and ships it will take to deliver these criminals to their final resting place.

President waits. Uncomfortable.

PRESIDENT MACK

I would like to hear feed back or any concern on what may lack on this expedition?

China's President hesitantly pushes button. Pushes button.

CHINESE PRESIDENT

Leadership, Mr. President.

FRENCH PRESIDENT

The security counsel is led by the senior powers of the world and should send a representative.

PRESIDENT MACK

Are you indicating one of us?

BRITISH PRIME MINISTER

To see it through, or follow through, Mr. President.

Mack leans back. All look to him.

EXT. LAUNCH AREA. NIGHT

Capsule is staged for launch.

INT./EXT. TERRET'S. NIGHT

Karen opens the door. Lies the keys on the table. Walks to the kitchen. Angel does homework at the table.

Reggie watches baseball.

KAREN

I ordered pizza. Delivery will be here soon. Where is your father?

Angel stops homework.

REGGIE (O.S.)

Out back.

Karen walks out to the backyard.

John swings on the tree swing. Gazes distantly into the Fire plate that burns in front of him. Medal on the seat beside him with discharge papers. Fire plate burns in front of him.

KAREN

What are you doing out here?

JOHN

They come by to drop off these.

John hands her the discharge papers and the medal.

KAREN

I am proud of you, John.

JOHN

Are we okay? This distance worries me.

KAREN

John, I have been too busy. I didn't realize there was any distance at all.

JOHN

Your project has little time for family. Look at all has been done. Maybe you and I take the kids to the mountain this Sunday.

KAREN

I will be at the lab this weekend. We launch in two weeks.

JOHN

I had been raised to believe if you take care of you and yours then with a little faith good things would happen. So much has happened since it all started. I still have a hard time wrapping my heart around it. Do you trust all of this? I mean trying to pull a world together that has been so torn apart.

KAREN

It's not over, John.

JOHN

Are we?

John throws the newspaper in the fire.

KAREN

John?

INT. SHIP TO MARS. DAY

Sun barely shines across solar system. John punches buttons. Frantic.

BUB (O.C.)

John?

JOHN

Yes, Buddy.

BUB (O.C.)

I will let you rest. We will pick up the kids at exterior Dock Seven-Two soon.

BUB (O.C.) (CONT'D)

John?

BUB (O.C.) (CONT'D)

I read an essential record attached to Karen's heart.

JOHN

Yeah?

BUB (O.C.)

It is best you are with her when the children arrive. For comfort, John.

John gets on the horn.

JOHN

Dock seven send remains to these.

Punches coordinates.

JOHN (CONT'D)

How copy, over?

DOCK SEVEN (O.C.)

That is a copy, will send, Major Terrat.

Intercut:

From Dock seven dock.

DOCK SEVEN (CONT'D)

Sending.

Karen's Capsule launches to John.

EXT. MOUNTAIN. DAY

Dew sits on the pine. Sun rises above the mountain.

John leads kids to top. Security follows. Hands binoculars to Reggie. Reggie takes binoculars and looks. Grizzly mother with cubs.

John walks with Angel and Reggie. Stops. Steps over a mound down to the ship. Looks through binoculars. Hands them to Reggie.

Reggie lifts binoculars.

JOHN

Shhhh....

Capsule lies on the tarmac. Rockets are trucked to the capsule. Binoculars shift to Karen.

Karen writes on clipboard. Shifts to the high mountainside. Smirks. Goes back to work. John looks on with hope. Hope dwindles turns to the high hill. John and kids exit gate. Dust follows.

EXT./INT. TERMINAL. NIGHT

Fog fills the launch area. Space Force One is attached to rockets.

GROUND CONTROL (O.C.)

And five, four, three, two, one.

Ignites. Launches into space. Smoke fills the night. Leads to terminal.

John walks with Angel and Reggie through large crowd in high applause. Lays bags on the belt.

TERMINAL (O.C)

Launch two in six zero minutes.

JOHN

Okay, look I packed your bags according to these files. Please read before you open. What?

ANGELICA

You two have not spoken in two weeks. What is going on?

JOHN

(Evasive)

It is hard to explain.

ANGELICA

When that ship launches it will only get harder. Go, please dad.

Kisses John. Fog from mountain rolls across the tarmac. Clears. Karen walks with science bag to the launching vessel.

JOHN (O.S.)

Karen?

Karen turns around. John runs heavy handed. Petitions his surrender with a memory Capsule.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I guess I was too stubborn to see the big picture. I didn't get the chance to congratulate you, here. Where this was all going, maybe. One year, huh?

KAREN

He will take One year to get to him to Mars. You should be nestled in Crese and well on your way by then. What is this?

JOHN

You can find time on the voyage to think things through. I will wait....

KAREN

I have something too....We didn't have the time to understand why this has come across our lives, just that it has and as adults we have to cope with it. Lately I think it just got to big for the both of us.

JOHN
Will we be again, you know?

Karen roles memory capsule nervously in her hand.

KAREN
Bye, John.

Karen kisses John's head in forgiveness. Karen smiles. John struggles to receive. Extends hand. Chip appears.

Ship launches. Fires burn from tubes. John stands hopeless. Looks up to ship headed to Mars. Expedition exit atmosphere. Align around capsule. Rocket tube falls. Passes.

FADE TO:

EXT./INT. SPACE.

Capsule closes in. Bay door slowly opens. Karens capsule. Chip in hand. John stands at the ramp in suit. Capsule floats inside the small bay. Guides capsule to the floor of the bay. Closes ramp. Air seals around the bay. John takes helmet off. Looks to Karen's beautiful closed eyes. Opens capsule. Takes the chip. Breaks down.

John collapses in the pilot chair. Leans back in cockpit. Hands behind head. Ship heads to Mars.

INT. CALSSROOM. PATRIOT'S DAY

Light turns on. Kids shuffle in the room. Teacher enters. Two serious secret service personal. Walk round room. Stand in the corner. President Mack Enters. Sits in the left back corner.

TEACHER
Today, students we have a very special guest. He is here to sit in and listen as you read your semester projects. Now let us begin. Megan Charleston. Megan's father is the chief life support engineer for colony one. He also is our PTA senior advisor this year for grammar and Junior honor scholars.

Megan walks center.

MEGAN

Good afternoon fellow Martians, I thought I had to say that.

Clears throat. Reads paper.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

And when the solar system comes to terms with progress we will be in full control and happily so ever after. Thank you.

Class claps. Silent.

TEACHER

Angelica Terrat?

Angelica stands walks to the front.

ANGELICA

Good morning, Class, Mr. President. To start with this paper is to start with a word, for better words a theme. Did you not remember the words spoken from our father who in art thy America dreamed and built this great nation from the bottom to in which all are free. Knowing from her imperfections to the deal as perfect as the book it had been assembled from, but in promise giving all rights to he or she who so chose to stand, deliver and return the word of life without compromise for all to come. Not I said the King. Not I said he. Not I, So let this theme still stand and stand it shall forever under the American resolve: Don't tread on me: not here not in this classroom with the deeds that made you this day come to sit there and wonder how it came to be. You can never give back what has been taken from thee, so Mr President, do not tread on me.

Teacher embarrassed.....

TEACHER

Angelica, Angelica Terret! You can go to the office now. Go!

Angelica tosses paper. Exits. President Mack. Suspended in embarrassment.

EXT. PRINCIPLES OFFICE. SAME

Angelica sits outside office. Cries.

FADE TO:

EXT./INT. WHITE HOUSE. HALLWAY. LINCOLN ROOM. AFTER GLOBAL MEETING. NIGHT

ARTHUR, 62, tall lanky butler turns on light. Enters hallway. Stands aside with door open.

President enters and walks down the hallway. Former presidents aligned in portrait, look down at him. Light turns on in the room. President enters. Sits down at the left chair by the fire. Arthur walks in with a cigar and a glass of whiskey.

PRESIDENT MACK

Thank you, Arthur. Leave this hour. I feel the need for solitude and emancipation must I find for the world has called unto me to feed deliverance to a obstacle we all had to manner in order to serve the greater good. I just hope it is not too late. Turn off the lights when you leave.

Butler turns off the light. President sits alone in the dark.

EXT. CAPSULE BEFORE THE HOLE. NIGHT

Capsule lays before the bottom lights on display. Open lights up. Dims. Producer flips switch. Out.

EXT. DOCK SEVEN.

Ship docks. John opens eyes.

Two dock handlers approach ramp. Back ramp lowers. John stands beside the capsule. Handlers walk away. Johns exits ship. Closes ramp. Walks down lonely hallway. Stops at window. Turns. Earth and pain.

EXT. TRENCH. DAY

John turns and lays on a bunk. Curls with broken heart.
Closes eyes. Clinches Memory capsule. Slides it between lap.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT II

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT (O.C.)
In five, four, three, two, one.

ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT./INT. MARS. STAGE. NIGHT

Elite walk down a the red carpet to the towers of the Pyramid. Stand at the top of the Pyramid hotel. Watch through glass window.

Men production studio push buttons.

Lights turn on down the ramp. Pyramids rise. Lights and guilt align to the hole. Lights turn on in the retractable pyramids. Lights flash. Top spin diagonal. Major window focus on the top. Woman with champagne walks to window.

Capsule lights up.

DEEP VOICE MAN (O.C)

From Earth to the greater colonies of Saturn. Tonight we will deliver the conclusion of what was thought to be our final hour, yet here we are. Thank you Mr. President, so sit back and watch the expulsion, Via live from Mars. A collection of criminals unmatched in the history of this great solar system and now it is time to put hem away. It's showtime.

Light extravaganza from the shit show by the hole explodes down the line.

HUGH LEROSE (O.C.)

Ladies and gentleman, Rarje Juraz.

RARJE JURAZ, 29, sings.

Stadium full with mega screen.

India man sits on a hill with elephant as big screen at the bottom lights up thousands of watchers. Stadiums around the world watch. Tower light align the path to the hole. Container after container shines. Capsule lies in the back in the dark. Music stops. Lights across the line up. Splash the hole.

HUGH LEROSE's hologram appears front and center. Arms wide open. Drops hands and stands alone before the massive spectacle upon Olympic Mons. Silence.

HUGH LEROSE (CONT'D)

Good evening, let us put ourselves
in the state of mind necessary for
this moment.

Closes eyes.

Olympus mounds lights up. Holograms from earth beam down fill
the mountain side. Holograms align the back stage of world
leaders nestled in stands before the hole and crane.

Eyes open to a the immense crown before him. Two Billion
Holograms.

HUGH LEROSE (CONT'D)

What you see before you are the
designers of this tragic tale.
Architects of Terrorism, war and a
campaign of conflict. They shall
spend the rest of their days in the
prison behind me. We have come a
long way and spent a lot of time
and resources for to be here. Now
let us begin. Number Ten!

First container moves forward.

HUGH LEROSE (CONT'D)

The two terrorists who assassinated
the President United States and
destroyed Moon colony Alpha killing
everyone. Responsible for single
handily catapulting the world to
War. The Bonny and Clyde from hell.
Any last words for our audience?

R.J. Sits back on his bunk. Plays blows in his hand light a
horn. Debbie sings *We've only just begun* by the Carpenters.
R.J. Joins in. Crowd cringes. Containers disappear down the
windy ramp. Next Container roles up.

HUGH LEROSE (CONT'D)

He is the Brain behind the carnage.
Scientific genetic physicist Markus
Dagineer. One man, or should I say
beast can ft make a difference. I
beg to differ. Markus manipulated
science to create the perfect
killing machine that helped take
the lives of over a billion souls
during World War Three. Send him.

Containers move down a windy decline to their open square receptors. Pushed in. Steam release. Locked in. Joseph smiles as his container moves.

Hogkiss container stops before the hole.

HUGH LEROSE (CONT'D)

The Fifth beast of the apocalypse.
This monster forced the allies to
took the fight to the air. He laid
waist to divisions in a single day.
A kill count only matched by the
plague itself. A genetic freak! The
child of destruction maker of
mayham.....What did they call you?

Hogkiss growls with every breath.

HUGH LEROSE (CONT'D)

Send him.

Hogkiss container rolls down the hole. Locks in. Placed in. Steams. Locks.

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM. SAME

Girls sits with popcorn. Dad walks in. Mom lowers knitting clothe. Shocked.

DAD

Gotcha ya, you evil bastard!

TELE: Capsule moves forward. Stops front and center.

EXT. MARS. SAME

Lights on the capsule.. Hugh stands in front.

HUGH LEROSE

The greatest trick the devil ever
played was convincing the world
that he did not exist. We fought
him for the past century from the
East, from the west. It was just a
matter of time. He came up from
underneath and took us by surprise.
Capturing a billion souls! Two and
a half billion souls, gone! He is
God's adversary and man's accuser.

(MORE)

HUGH LEROSE (CONT'D)

Michael and his angels fought against the dragon, and the dragon and his angels fought back. But he was not strong enough, and they lost their place in heaven. Well we have a new home for you, Buster. Prisoner number six. Say it with me. Say hello to MARS! We have come to an age where science meets soul and this is where it ends, tonight.

Dignitaries nod.

HUGH LEROSE smiles and turns to Capsule.

HUGH LEROSE (CONT'D)

Any last words? Live from far away let it begin.

DEVIL

MEK!

Sphere sends a Sonar wave into outer space. Confused. Silence.

HUGH LEROSE

That was odd. That all for tonight and I hope we can all rest knowing that the impossible is possible and in good time we may find heaven also. Those who purchased the premium package will be extended to enjoy themselves with a star studded guest here on Mars Via Satellite hologram and enjoy the after party and for the rest of you out there where ever you are? Good night.

PRODUCER

And cut.

Hugh's hologram dissolves.

CUT TO:

INT. TOWER. SAME

Hugh walks into opened armed crowd. They close in around and cheer. Hugh breaks through softly to the window.

Capsule lowers into the hole.

HUGH LEROSE
What a night.

Light turns off above the hole.

CUT TO:

INT. PYRAMID HOTELS. NIGHT

Holograms mingle with stars.

President Mack is escorted by Secret Service personal. They stand to the side. Crowd turns. Applause and hands shakes. People celebrate.

Mack talks with crowd of men. Linda mingles in the back. Camera man steps in front.

CAMERAMAN
Smile Gentlemen.

Linda scrams.

EXT. DEEP IN OUTER SPACE. SAME

Devils last words fire past the solar system. Past Voyager. Past old Nazi signal off a rock. Hits a transparent blob. Transparent blob rumbles then takes off.

INT. PRESIDENTS SUITE. NIGHT

President takes off his jacket, then tie. Beep.

PRESIDENT MACK
How did we do?

VP JOHNSON
You did great, Bill. We closed at a forty six share, which should help. Is everything all right up there?

PRESIDENT MACK
Yes, yes of course.

Knock at the door.

VP JOHNSON
Look, I will talk to you in the morning, Good-nite.

Door opens. Linda enters with a bottle of Champagne. Kisses Bill. Lays Bottle on ice. Walks to the window. Takes little box, pulls a capsule from box. Lays it on her tongue.

LINDA

I was thinking. Maybe when we return, you and I can go public after your divorce. What do you think?

Bill walks to bed. Takes Champagne bottle. Pops it. Lays back.

PRESIDENT MACK

After the divorce when things settle. Yes, of course.

LINDA

Promise?

PRESIDENT MACK

Promise. Come here baby, let's celebrate.

Linda struts towards the bed. Slide down right shoulder sleeve.

LINDA

What do you want to celebrate?

John takes a swig from the bottle.

PRESIDENT MACK

Victory.

Window dims to red. Two silhouettes make love.

EXT. ON TOP OF HILL. SAME

Rooster wind gage slows down from a spin.

INT. ENGINEER BUNKER BELOW. SAME

Milton dances with MARS RESERVE whiskey in hand in front of Bikini poster. Jerry lays in a hammock. Reads popular Science.

MILTON

What a night.

JERRY

I can just see the devil
now....Were am I?

MILTON

Did you know that you and I carry
the sole responsibility of
maintaining power of the
Containment facility.

JERRY

God knows what would happen he had
a power outage. Hey my turn.

Jerry climbs out hammock. Milton takes swig then hands the
bottle to Jerry, pulls away.

MILTON

Fifteen minutes.

JERRY

That's all I need.

Jerry takes the bottle. Swig and dances.

INT. DOCK SEVEN.

Man taps hologram keys. Twist and turns engineering systems.
Alert comes on up. Moving clear comet on screen. Unidentified
Object. Unknown. Mass: Zero. Speed: Dark.

INT. WARDENS QUARTERS. SAME

Warden lies with eyes closed.

STATION OBSERVER (O.C.)

I have a bogie at five o clock,
closing in fast.

Warden opens eyes. Destination: Mars Containment facility.

INT. TOWER. NIGHT

Bottles and confetti trash the room. Bra lies on control
board. Distant sounds of kissing in the back room. Moving
clear comet on screen. Unidentified Object. Element: Unknown.
Mass: Zero. Speed: Dark.

Screen comes up. Duty officer pulls up his pants and runs to
the control center.

Magnetic blob hits next to the Containment Facility. Wiggles into the surface. Marsquake. Alarms go off.

INT. COLONY TWO. DAY

Angel awakens. Walks to screen. Screen search around. To colony to Containment facility. Nothing. Lays on the couch.

INT. TOWER. NIGHT

DUTY SENIOR OFFICER (O.C.)
Tower control, what was that?

Duty officer studies controls.

DUTY OFFICER
Uh, sir I am not sure. I will try to get a thorough reading and send it up.

DUTY SENIOR OFFICER
Send a team there to investigate.

DUTY OFFICER
Yes, sir.

INT. ENGINEERING ROOM. CONTROL CENTER.

Milton lies bent over on hammock. Buzz from tower. Jerry sits up. Crawls over to the control desk.

JERRY
Engineering, send it.

DUTY OFFICER (O.C.)
I need you to go to the containment facility and investigate. We might have had a problem.

JERRY
We are on it.

Jerry looks around hung over. Milton lies on hammock. Fart.

EXT. HODGKISS CONTAINER. SAME

Keplar cries. Container shakes. Keplar cries harder. Bang. Container shakes. Keplar screams. Bang. Door smashes open. Hogkiss steps out. Genetically adapts. Jumps down. Grabs power supply. Pulls cords.

Capsule shakes. Shakes again. Falls upside down. Two multiple cracks revealing Clarity. Green frown turns to a Red smile, then Black smile. Black shadow leaks from cracks.

INT. CONTAINER FIVE. SAME

Joseph reads book. Black shadow swells in front of him. Lays down book.

JOSEPH

I have been waiting for you.

INT. PRESIDENTS SUITE. NIGHT

Marsquake. President Mack's eyes open. No Linda. Walks to the window. Turns clear.

INT. TOWER. SAME

Containment integrity warning light flashes. Warden stands at the helm. Looks at watch.

WARDEN

You son of a bitch.

EXT. TO CONTAINMENT FACILITY. NIGHT

Buggy rolls towards ramp. Milton and Jerry step out in Mars suits. Turn on flashlights. Walk down winding ramp. Walk past first broken container. Denial. Walk past second broken container. Nervous.

MILTON

I smell something cooking.

JERRY

Yeah, and it ain't Mel.

Both stop. Milton lowers flashlight. Eyes wide. Demons devour the boys. Rise above the hole. Distant Pyramid. Silhouettes dance at the peak.

INT./EXT. PYRAMID HOTEL. TOP BALLROOM. NIGHT

Crowd dances through crowd drunk. Make-up smeared. Moves left, smiles to potential. Moves right, smiles to potential. Walks to the window.

Pumkinheads with wings burst out of the hole and around the facility. Joseph walks up the ramp followed by Hogkiss and two Hell Hound Pumkinheads Demons on a leash. Dogs howl.

Linda drops drink.

INT. TOWER CONTROL. SAME

Alarms go off. Duty officer tries to plug each finger on each A.I. Failure hole.

DUTY OFFICER
Sir?

SENIOR DUTY OFFICER (O.C.)
What?

DUTY OFFICER
We are in trouble.

INT. SITUATION ROOM. NIGHT

Taps on the desk in the dark. Man rushes in. Turns on light.

TROUBLED MAN
Vice.....

VP JOHNSON
What?

TROUBLED MAN
We have a problem.

EXT. PRODUCTION STUDIO. SAME

Man flips switches. Women flips switches. Mars hologram system turns on. Man places A.I. Crown system. Lays shades on.

EXT. OLYMPUS MONS. SAME

Holograms of premium buyers appear across the Mons lawn. Hippie awakens. Buggy burns past him. Scratches eyes. Buggy man screams up the hill.

Winged Pumpkin head demons launch out of hole. Land on the far cliff. Turn to mons. Led by Joseph, Hogkiss carries pumpkin headed hounds of hell, lets go of leash. Hippies turns. Hell Hounds charge up Mons. Hippie runs. Holograms scatter.

Joseph stands at the base of Mons. Nods. Demons attack. Buggy sits outside bunker. Man's ass stick outside the concrete hole. Whimpers. Hell hound sniffs his ass.

INT. SITUATION ROOM. NIGHT

Johnson flips pencil. All screens appear.

VP JOHNSON

The morning star has risen. Ladies and gentlemen, I would like share for you or should state, reconnect and join me in what is to come. Please bare witness to these events. Get him down there.

INT. TOWER CONTROL. SAME

Emergency light blinks.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. HANGAR TWO. NIGHT

Escape vessels align in square formation. Operation launch room light's on. Inside launch vessel a Colony kid with mother sit. Mother shakes from fear. Math teacher sits at the end.

DOCK SEVEN (O.C.)

(Repeats)

Mars Two, this is Dock Seven. Come in. Mars. Mars Two, do you read, over?

ANGELICA

Some one needs to respond.

Math teacher turns.

MATH TEACHER

I'm not going out there.

Kid slides off mothers lap.

Small box slot unseals. Hydraulic controlled door opens on the back right bottom corner. Kid slides out. Weaves her way around the align formation of vessels into control room. Grabs mic. Pushes lever.

INT. DOCK SEVEN. CONTROL ROOM. NIGHT

Communication officer stands at the counsel. People around behind him.

COMMS OFFICER

Mars Two, this is Dock Seven? Come in. Mars? Mars Two, do you read, over?

KID (O.C.)

Hello?

People excited and relieved fro response.

COMMS OFFICER

Mars? This is Dock Seven Communications officer, Michaels. Boy are we glad to hear from you. Can you please get an adult for us to speak to?

KID (O.C.)

No.

COMMS OFFICER

What, why not? Who is down there with you?

INT. HANGAR TWO. NIGHT

Kids leans over. Squeezes handle.

KID

The Devil.

INT. JOHN'S ROOM. NIGHT

Light blinks from communication control. John awakens. Exits. Enters control center.

JOHN

What you have for me?

CONTROL SPECIALIST

Mars has gone black. All I got was some kid. No signal for the last two hours. The tow will be here in a few hours. We need to get down there.

JOHN

Call colony two, dome six.

Control specialist taps keys. Beep beep. No answer.

CONTROL SPECIALIST

Although we have been tapped live
via Earth.

JOHN

From whom?

CONTROL SPECIALIST

Washington, it is an override
system.

JOHN

Well damn, turn it on, man.

Specialist turns on multi screens on colony One. Center
screen.

INT. BALLROOM. NIGHT

Warden walks in the empty ballroom. Distant screams and
howls. Goes behind the bar and pours a drink. Joseph enters
with skin torn from Mars dust storm exposure. Walks over to
the bar.

JOSEPH

You and I are a lot alike.

WARDEN

I am nothing like you. Would you
like a drink? I haven't called my
wife in a week, but really who
cares out here in this
everforlonely outpost.

Turns around taps the music key (Bob Dylan) and pours two
drinks. Looks around smiles.

JOSEPH

She will do.

Music plays. Settles. Turns. Leans into the conversation.
Slides drink for Joseph. Takes a swig.

WARDEN

So, what is your deal?

JOSEPH

Just trying to get the vote. Do you mind?

WARDEN

I have been getting that a lot lately. So you kill the people on this colony. What next.

JOSEPH

Why stop here?

WARDEN

Spare colony two, they've done no wrong. They are just children.

JOSEPH

That I cannot do. I am evil. I am sworn to darkness.

WARDEN

Then what will you do with them?

JOSEPH

You know me. I will rip them all to pieces and send them back to earth in one box. You don't disturb my work and then try to lock me up for the second time. I want to be free.

Finishes Scotch.

WARDEN

So you don't mind it if I tell you to go to hell.

JOSEPH

Not at all.

Demon Dogs heads enter room. Surround Warden. Slides Jacket. Hidden gun. Warden pulls gun. Dogs at him. Fires.

INT. HOME CHERIO. SAME

1970's Weebles Commercial ends. Romper room series begins. Romper room theme.

MISS MARY ANN (O.C.)

Can you fly down and see the show?
Come kids and see the show.

Girl sneaks Turns on tele. Sits. Scramble. Demons with wings fly around in search for victims. Clear.

Man runs down hallway. Turns. Runs right. Turns runs left. Hides in a closet. From a dark hark hallway. Crackle from soul eating glands. Shadow fills the three way. White head appears from corner. Rolls black, then white.

Shivering ass sticks out of counsel. Chair flipped to the side.

INT. DOCK SEVEN CONTROL ROOM. SAME

John back peddles.

JOHN

Contact colony two, I f m coming in.

John runs to his ship. Turns switches. Ignites thrusters. Control officer runs to the side window.

CONTROL OFFICER

You need a clearance to exit the facility.

John flips the bird.

JOHN

Here is my clearance.

Takes off. Flies from dock seven. Enters exosphere. Fire. Flash. Kids and wife. The marriage. The war. Exits into lower atmosphere.

EXT. COLONY DECK. NIGHT

Ship lands behind closed Tarmac. John taps: Barnes S.O.S. John grabs quick suit.

EXT./INT. SPACE. SAME

S.O.S. Hologram spins in the cockpit. Barns taps levers and buttons.

BARNS

Come on you old heap, can't you go any faster.

Space ship flies towards Mars in the distance.

INT./EXT. TOWER. CONTROL CENTER. NIGHT

Tele-reciever blinks. Blinks. Hugh approaches. Pushes button.

JOHN (O.C.)
 Tower, this is John Terret, do you
 receive, over?

Hugh LeRose hesitantly pushes button. Pushes button.

HUGH LEROSE
 Hello?

JOHN
 I am coming in.

Hugh pushes colony two entrance button. Entrance opens. John enters. Door closes.

Back ramp lowers. John enters colony two dock. Breaks seal. Takes off helmet. Walks to ship ramp. Lowers ramp. Mother and children sit in fear. Sees exit to Colony One.

Exits door. Walks up hill. Lights of demon shadow eats man on the mound. John turns around. Enters colony one hangar.

Angel and Reggie with girlfriend in hand scramble to John.

ANGELICA
 Daddy, we are loaded and ready, but
 the power isn't strong enough to
 open the doors and launch us out.

REGGIE
 It seems the demons have taken
 control of colony two and...

ANGELICA
 We need a manual override from the
 tower. Since they isolated colony.
 The override is operated manually
 over there.

REGGIE
 What do we do, dad?

JOHN
 Stay here.

John runs to the colony one door. Covers, seals helmet and exits.

John exits to a black and red incline. Smoke and shadow reveals a demon on the hill. Colony two desolated. John runs back inside.

Squelch from office. Turns his attention. Runs to corner office.

SECRET SERVICE MAN (O.C.)
This One, copy over?

JOHN
John Terret, send it.

SECRET SERVICE MAN
We are inbound from colony one. Is
where does your ship lie, over?

JOHN
In the back, over.

SECRET SERVICE MAN (O.C.)
It fs out of reach, Mr. President.
Okay, sir. In ten the President
will attempt a congressional
escape. Stand by for assist if
needed, Over.

JOHN
Say again?

EXT. SECRET EXIT. SAME

Secret service check gear. Prepare. Mack walks to the exit in
suit.

Space force one down below in the valley.

SECRET SERVICE ONE
Are you ready, Mr President.

SECRET SERVICE TWO
We have a thirty percent decline
and two hundred meters to hit the
bird, Mr. President. Are you ready,
sir!

Mack winds up.

SECRET SERVICE TWO (CONT FD) (CONT₄D)
Go, go, go, go!

Secret service leads Mack to the bird. Demons lifts heads
from feeding. Aware. Lift off. Mack fs glass fogs up. Pumpkin
Demons come down like a hawks. Stomp and pluck.

INT. HOME. SAME

Tele. Child sits in front of tele. Mother enters. Sits in
chair.

MOTHER

Albert?

ALBERT CHERIO (O.S.)

What, my lady?

MOTHER

The President of the United States
has just been eaten by demons on
Mars. Come, darling.

Childs face reflects to the control room in the tower.

INT. OPEN FIELD. NIGHT

Masses of people begin to trickle in. Confused by the Jumbo
screen multi screen Hell show.

INT. TOWER CONTROL. SAME

Duty stares into screen. Women walks from dark room.

DARK ROOM BABY

What is it, darling?

DUTY OFFICER

Not now, me lady.

DARK ROOM BABY

Darling

DUTY OFFICER

Not now.

Duty officer pushes button.

DARK ROOM BABY

I hope you didn't bring me all the
way for this?

DUTY OFFICER

Be quite you evil winch! Hello?

JOHN (O.C.)

I'm coming up. Where is your boss?

DUTY OFFICER

Boss?

Officer taps buttons. Frustrated taps harder.

DUTY OFFICER (CONT'D)
Mr. LeRose, are you there?

INT. THE ROOM OF LEROSE. SAME

Stairway to heaven plays on the old technic 1200's. Holograms display woods. Woods dissipate. LeRose ducked under covers. Flash calls for response. Hugh pushes button.

HUGH LEROSE
Who is it?

DUTY OFFICER
Duty, sir.

HUGH LEROSE
What do you want?

DUTY OFFICER
We have company. He requests your presence, sir.

Duty officer releases button. Taps entrance lever. Door opens. John enters.

Hugh enters.

HUGH LEROSE
What?!

DUTY OFFICER
Sir, we have problem.

HUGH LEROSE
What is it? Can it wait?

DUTY OFFICER
The contaminant facility has been breached. We have what it looks to many unidentified things running around, eating the guest, sir.

HUGH LEROSE
Who are you?

DUTY OFFICER
I need for you to help me.

HUGH LEROSE
What do you want?

John grabs Hugh.

DUTY OFFICER

Sirs?

JOHN

Look buster, I need to get that dock opened and colony two out those door asap. Can you help me?

HUGH LEROSE

What do you need?

JOHN

I need for you to dig deep in that little Artificial database of yours and find me a diversion that will lead these things away and allow us to get the hell off this god awfully bloody planet.

Hugh runs to the controls. Taps and turns.

HUGH LEROSE

Let me see here. I have this. I Have that one. What the hell is do you really need? Man, I don't know where your getting at!

JOHN

Bub? Help this man.

BUB (V.O.)

Yes, John. Mr. Lerosé, what are we looking for?

HUGH LEROSE

A diversion.

John stands at exit.

JOHN

Hurry.

John exits. Slides behind Concrete wall. Demon sits atop the hill. Another looks for pray.

EXT. HELL. MARS. NIGHT/RED DAY

Moon rises over MARS. Phobos and Deimos interlink into a solar eclipse behind the sun. Mars turns blood red. White silhouette walks on blood red surface.

JOHN (O.C.)
 Angelica, darling. I need your
 help.

Barnes ship slides in behind the Hangar. Exits in suit and
 space gun.

INT. TOWER. SAME

Hugh flips for diversion.

HUGH LEROSE
 Wait? How many minutes do we have
 for the charge to be full?

BUB
 Five minutes, Mr. Lerose.

HUGH LEROSE
 Let fs go, Hurry! I am going. You
 figure it out.

EXT. HANGAR. SAME./INT..

Angelica in suit runs to the side. Large hydraulic pipe is
 disconnected. She drops down and begins to attach it. Shadow
 behind. She turns.

Joseph stands behind her. She runs to crane. Joseph follows.

JOSEPH
 Come child, you cannot hide.

Looks behind well. No Angelica.

Angelica pushes lever on Mars crane. Crushes Joseph. Dark
 shadow flies away.

EXT. SHED. NIGHT

John comes to the power supply. Large cord is chewed.

Hogkiss grabs John and throws him against the wall. John
 drops lever. Stalks John as he crawls. Buggy crashes into
 Hogkiss. Buggy flies into the bunker on top of Hogkiss. Hugh
 climbs out of the bunker.

Power supply shed. Takes a rock and breaks the lock. Enters
 shed. Attempts to connect. John finds the slave connector.
 Hugh unlocks one end. John unlocks the other end.

JOHN

Here we go.

Black shadow dives in bunker. Buggy begins to shake. Explodes out of the bunker. Concrete everywhere.

HUGH LEROSE

Hurry.

Both ends are connected. Power charge goes to Block one out of ten.

JOHN

How long?

HUGH LEROSE

Five, maybe ten minutes.

John looks in shed for weapon. Walks out with pipe wrench.

Demons surround John. Closes in. Hogkiss smacks John into Hugh against the shed. Barnes fires at Hogkiss.

BARNES

Get back you oversized Hell Monkey.

Hogkiss hits barnes against shed. Knocked out. Closes in on John and Hugh.

Hugh pulls a thumb charge grenade.

JOHN

What are you doing?

HUGH LEROSE

You and me, we are going out like heroes buddy. This is a real banger.

John attempts to block Hugh's thumb from pressing the charge. Both Scuffle.

INT. TOWER. SAME

Bub flips through data like old records.

BUB

This one, no, maybe this one. No. Ahhh, I got it. This should do it.

EXT. SHED. SAME

Demons close in. Hogdkiss picks up buggy to crush them. Hugh and John fight over grenade.

Screechy door opens. All turn around. Stage lights up. Show lights flash to between two mounds. Silhouette of Michael Jackson walks between mounds.

Hogkiss turns. Confused. Walks to hologram. Demons follow him.

Hugh and John grab Barnes and run to the Hangar. Angelica holds the door. All enter. Seals. Run to ships.

INT. LIVING ROOM. SAME

Girl dances in front of the Television. Mom watches in horror. Dad dances behind the couch in a robe with coffee in hand.

EXT. FIELD. SAME

Massive crown Dances to thriller in front of the Jumbo screen.

EXT./INT. HANGAR. SHIP. SAME

Ceiling doors lift. Ships launch.

Angel walks to the co-pilot seat. John lifts the button to A.T.O.M. Angel presses the button. Light drops from the ship.

INT. SITUATION ROOM. SAME

VP Johnson taps his pencil to the beat. People cheer. General dances. Pencil stops. General recovers. Claps.

EXT. HOLE. SAME

Michael drops down in the hole. Dances on Sphere. Next to capsule. Demons in hole. Surround Michael. Make way for Hogkiss. Michael spins on the sphere. Music stops. Michael points to the Earth. Hologram wipes and fades. A.T.O.M. Enters the hole. Boom.

INT./EXT. SHIP

Ships aligned, head back to earth. John kisses Reggie. Closes Reggie's cryo/capsule. Heads back to the Pilot seat. Angel sits in Co-Pilot seat.

ANGELICA

What happens next?

Angel cries. John hugs Angel. John wipes tear from angel's eye. Angel turns taps coordinates. Earth appears. Spins.

JOHN

Its all we have, baby.

ANGELICA

I love you, Daddy.

JOHN

I love you.

John kisses Angelica. Angelica heads to the back. Ships in route to Earth. Looks back. Everyone asleep. Leans back. Puts ship on Autopilot. Kisses capsule and inserts it.

KAREN (V.O.)

*John, I know now why this happened.
The events in our lives took hold
and left no time for error, or love
here.*

Rests. Release. Closes eyes.

KAREN (V.O.)

*An idea to contain such a problem
only added more problems in our
lives and would soon crack our
world beyond repair, so I guess it
was best to hide it somewhere far
away not knowing were it would be
the day we needed it the most,
crazy huh....I'm almost there now,
so when you find time come back
John, find me so we can do what
we've always do best.*

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BEACH. NIGHT

Feet dance in the sand. John lays shoes on the sidewalk next to beach.

Karen stops. Pants, smiles.

KAREN

I thought you would never make it.

Turns to John.

JOHN

May I have this dance?

Karen and John dance under the stars.

FADE OUT:

INT. SITUATION ROOM. NIGHT

VP Johnson turns off the lights.

Int. Rubble. Night

*Linda climbs from hole. In Mars suit. Finds a ship. Launches. Relaxes.
Demon head pokes its head. Scream.*