

THE GOOD CLUB

by

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PHOTO OF THE BLUE EARTH FROM OUTER SPACE

THE SOUND OF A UTENSIL RAPPING ON A GLASS

JOHN (V.O.)
(attempting to be heard
over others conversing)
Okay... Everyone...? Can I have your
attention, please...? Let's all find
a seat so we can begin.
(moments later - after
things have calmed down)
I've called this meeting of the
Good Club to continue our
examination of the growing problem
of overpopulation. I've asked Peter
to speak with us today on that
topic. Peter, the floor is yours.

PHOTOS OF MASSES OF PEOPLE CRAMMED INTO A LIMITED SPACE - a
beach with as many people as there is sand, a train station
in India with thousands on the platform and on top of the
train, masses walking shoulder-to-shoulder in a major city.

PETER (V.O.)
Thank you, John. The human population
on Earth reached the one billion mark
around 1800. In 1927, the world
population reached two billion people.
Then in 1974, it reached four billion -
doubling after only forty-seven years.

PHOTO OF HUGE CLUSTERS OF HIGH-RISE APARTMENTS

PETER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It's currently projected that the
population will double yet again -
reaching eight billion in 2025.

PHOTOS OF CROPS SUFFERING FROM DROUGHT AND PEOPLE SUFFERING
FROM FAMINE

PETER (V.O.)
Here's the problem - our Earth
cannot sustain this type of
continued population growth. We
need to begin finding solutions
today to ensure humankind still has
a tomorrow.

PHOTO POLLUTION FLOWING INTO A RIVER

PETER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Unfortunately, birth control isn't cutting it. Over the past fifty years, the period when birth control has been available and legally attainable, the world's population still doubled.... What are your thoughts?

PHOTO OF OVERCROWDED THIRD-WORLD GHETTO - countless plywood and cardboard shanties on hillsides.

GEORGE (V.O.)
 More people, more vehicles; more people, more destruction of our natural environment.

PHOTO OF MASSIVE TRAFFIC JAM AND TERRIBLE SMOG IN AN URBAN AREA - thousands of vehicles on a multi-lane freeway, going nowhere.

MICHAEL (V.O.)
 And let's not forget more people, more pollution.

PHOTO OF A GHETTO ALONG A POLLUTED RIVER

TED (V.O.)
 And as places become more crowded and resources dwindle, there will be more wars, fighting over scarce resources.

PHOTOS OF COMBAT AND THE RUINS IT LEAVES BEHIND, including large cemeteries

WARREN (V.O.)
 So you're saying that even with all the deaths from famine, disease, and war, overpopulation will get worse,

A VIDEO CLIP OF A NUCLEAR BLAST

PETER (V.O.)
 Yes.

MARY (V.O.)
 I'm having a hard time seeing how a group of billionaires can do much of anything about this.... It's really a government issue.

MICHAEL (V.O.)
 Maybe, Mary, but that hasn't
 stopped us before, and I'm sure
 there are ways that our money can
 work more efficiently than
 governments can.

FADE TO BLACK.

JOHN (V.O.)
 (interrupting some murmuring
 amongst the group)
 Thank you, Peter. Okay... So we've
 been presented a problem. Here's
 what we'll do. Go home and think
 about this. See if you can come up
 a viable solution to offer to the
 group. Then, as a group, we can see
 how to best implement one of the
 possible solutions. Sound like a
 plan? Okay.

ONSCREEN TEXT: *Summer Olympics*
 Brisbane, Australia
 July 23 - August 8, 2032

THE GABBA STADIUM - DAY

Packed stadium. Olympic runners leap forward at the beginning of a sprint race. Spectators cheer and wave flags.

A man wearing a bright yellow plastic wrist band pushes a cart with Coca-Cola syrup and CO2 canisters on the concession level. A mist comes from one of the canisters.

STREETS OF ALEXANDRA HEADLAND, SUNSHINE COAST - DAY

Thousands of spectators line the streets as marathon runners grab cups of water from event volunteers. Spectators cheer.

A drone flies over the crowds lining the marathon course, controlled by a man wearing a bright yellow wrist band. A mist shoots out of a container on the bottom of the drone.

OLYMPIC VILLAGE MARKET - DAY

A person weaves his way among masses of people, vendors, and uniformed athletes. Every few steps, he sprays a fine mist from a squirt bottle. He wears a yellow plastic wrist band.

FADE TO BLACK.

ONSCREEN TEXT:

October 2033

EXT. THE GABBA STADIUM - DAY

Vacant, turf badly overgrown, and litter blows in the breeze.

EXT. TIANANMEN SQUARE, CHINA - DAY

Empty, except for a few dead bodies on the ground.

EXT. DISNEY WORLD, FLORIDA - DAY

Vacant - trash and litter strewn throughout.

INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM AREA - DAY

Overcrowded and chaotic. Gurneys with patients line the hallway. Masked hospital staff hustle about. People cough. A small child cries.

NEWS BROADCASTER I (V.O.)
The daily death toll rose sharply in
Chicago to more than ten thousand
today. Hospitals are overflowing....

EXT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

Dozens of filled body bags (many child's size) on the ground.

NEWS BROADCASTER I (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And morgues are beyond capacity.

INT. MEDICAL TENT IN AFRICA - DAY

Many adults and children lie on tables and the ground, some covered by sheets (dead) and others too ill to even move. A couple of masked medical staff attempt to comfort them.

NEWS BROADCASTER II (V.O.)
The CDC issued a statement today
that this is the worst pandemic the
world has ever seen....

EXT. MASS GRAVE BURIAL SITE - DAY

Bulldozers push dirt into a mass grave filled with bodies.

NEWS BROADCASTER II (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Even worse than the deadly black plague
 of the 14th century which killed one-
 third of Europe's population.

FADE TO:

A VAST SEA OF STARS provide a backdrop.

ONSCREEN TEXT:

*The Global Government of Nations (GGN) is
 established in 2033 following the
 dissolution of the United Nations and
 collapse of many national governments due
 to the rapid spread of the OMEGA virus.*

*In late 2033, the GGN assumes control of
 the newly completed space station Tabula
 Rasa, which had been funded primarily by
 private billionaire donors.*

*In 2034, 548 uncontaminated humans (102
 adults and 446 infants) are sent into
 space to live on Tabula Rasa.*

A large space station floats into view. The spiral-shaped
 double-helix structure spins slowly around its core - a long
 tube-shaped structure housing the propulsion units.

ONSCREEN TEXT: Year: 2054
 Space Station Tabula Rasa
 2,000 miles above the Earth

INT. SPACE STATION TABULA RASA - CORRIDOR - DAY

*(Unless otherwise specifically stated, all characters are
 approximately 20 years old.)*

An Arian-looking male (A157), a carefree, free-spirited, self-
 absorbed individual in a blue jumpsuit with the number A157
 embroidered above his left breast pocket, stumbles along a
 long windowless corridor as if intoxicated.

A crescent-shaped device covers his eyes and wraps around his
 face to terminate just behind his ears; a special type of
 glasses.

Every few steps he bumps into another person.

PERSON 1

Hey!

PERSON 2

Watch it!

INT. TABULA RASA - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

A157 turns into a large side room - a cafeteria, removes his glasses and loops them around his neck.

Everyone in the room sits and eats at various tables, grouped by the various color jumpsuits they wear. All have alpha-numeric embroidering above the left breast pocket.

A157 grabs a tray and a white plate with a foil pouch on it.

He walks to a table occupied by four others, all wearing blue jumpsuits. As he sits, the four grab their trays and leave.

As A157 spoons some food out of the foil pouch onto his plate, another male (A98), wearing a blue jumpsuit with the alpha-numeric A98, approaches the table from behind and places his hand on A157's shoulder.

A98

I heard that you were causing some problems while wearing VR glasses.

A157

Who me?

A98

Well, look around. There's no one else with VR glasses. You know, this is the third time in the last ninety orbs that you've violated that rule.... At least that I am aware.

A157 rolls his eyes, sighs heavily.

A98 (CONT'D)

Because you seem to like to ignore the rules, you've got pod duty in PRC bay four.... Two periods.... Consecutive...!

A98 glances at his wrist watch.

A98 (CONT'D)

Commencing at ten.... Today! Got it?

A157

Yeah.

A98

You fail to show or mess this up
and you'll be facing even bigger
consequences. You hear me?

A157 buries his head in his hands and shakes his head.

A157

Yeah. Got it.

INT. TABULA RASA - CORRIDOR - LATER

A157 walks down another wide white corridor. He stops at the door at the end of the corridor labeled "*Personnel Re-entry Capsule Bay 4.*" (Hereafter, "PRC BAY").

He waves his badge at the badge reader by the door. The door opens and he enters the room.

INT. TABULA RASA - PRC BAY - CONTINUOUS

A large vestibule area with computer stations along both side walls. Behind the vestibule area is a narrow corridor with doors on both sides of the corridor.

A petite Asian girl (T285), no-nonsense mission-focused and task-oriented, with hair pulled back to reveal soft brown eyes just waiting to melt a man's heart and wearing a tan jumpsuit with the number T285, works at one of the computer consoles.

A157

Well, well. Guten tag, mein
fraulein. I see that you, too, have
been relegated to duties within
this peculiar pod bay.

T285

(sarcastically)

Bonne journee, monsieur. So nice to
see YOU again. I do hope that our
time together today will be more
productive than the last time.

A157

Do I detect a little sarcasm today?

T285

Why not? There's nothing more
exciting and fulfilling than a 12-
org period having to work with YOU.

A157

Consider yourself lucky. I've been assigned a double period.

T285

Ooh, aren't you lucky.

A157

(smiling and winking)

Well, just imagine you're working with T217.... I've seen the two of you together.

T285

(rolls her eyes)

Are you always this obnoxious?

A157 moves to a nearby computer station and begins typing on the keyboard.

A157

How is it that you, one of the Tech Team nerds, have once again been assigned to pod duty when there's so many other spaces to work?

T285

I don't know.... Maybe just luck of the draw.

A157

(snickering)

Or maybe it's purgatory for you for some reason.

T285

Oh, not me! Unlike you, I'm a good worker and I keep my nose clean. I wasn't assigned here as a disciplinary measure.

A157

(sarcastically)

So maybe deep down inside you really like me and want to work with me.

T285

Yeah.... Keep dreaming...!

(somewhat snitty)

And how is it that you always get assigned to pod duty? Could it be your constant disregard for rules? Maybe that's also why you have no friends?

A157

Who knows.... Maybe yes.... Maybe no. Anyway, I've got friends.

T285 pauses and looks directly at A157.

T285

Oh sure.... Who?

A157

That's top secret.... for me to know and you to find out. But I've got friends.

A157 moves to another station.

T285

Yeah, right.

A157

So be honest with me..., aren't you bored with just working tech issues here? Don't you want to get back to Earth to explore and live a little?

T285

What? No! I like it here. And after all, it's only been a few years since the pandemic. There could be some virus still lingering around, just waiting to infect another human.

A157

Actually, It's been eighteen years since we last had any contact with anyone on Earth. Who knows, it could be another ten years before the Alphas are called for our mission. So, we might as well have some fun while we wait.

(beat)

Seriously, do you think we have a shot at being successful in our mission?

T285

(snickers)

With you on the Alpha Team? Not a chance.

A157

Thanks a lot!

T285

Yeah, well, we really don't have much of an option though. The whole future of humanity rests with the repopulation mission. Tabula Rasa is only a temporary solution.

INT. TABULA RASA - COMPUTER CENTER - SAME

A room filled with floor-to-ceiling electrical control units.

BANG - something suddenly penetrates the spaceship, looking as if a bullet had been shot through the wall. Air is immediately sucked out of the room and into the vacuum of space with a loud HISSING noise.

SPARKS arc from within the large electrical control units. Smoke appears and is sucked out through the hole in the wall.

Red EMERGENCY LIGHTS flash, not only in that room, but throughout the entire space station. ALARM HORNS sound.

A loud KA-CHUNK is heard from the room's access door.

INT. TABULA RASA - CORRIDOR - SAME

People suddenly stop walking and look quizzically at the flashing red lights - something they've never experienced.

INT. TABULA RASA - CAFETERIA - SAME

People stop what they are doing and stare at the flashing red lights, intrigued at what is occurring.

VOICE 1 (O.C.)

What's happening?

VOICE 2 (O.C.)

I don't know.

Some scramble out of the room. Others remain, transfixed.

INT. TABULA RASA - PRC BAY - SAME

A157 and T285 are startled by the sudden flashing lights and the emergency ALARM HORN. A loud KA-CHUNK sound is heard from the door at the bay's entrance.

A157

What the...? What's going on?

T285's fingers dance frantically on the keyboard at one of the computer stations.

T285

I don't know and I can't get the computer to respond.

A157

Keep trying, you're the technical expert here.

A157 moves to a computer station and types on the keyboard.

A157 (CONT'D)

This one's not working either.

T285

This one's working, but the network isn't responding.

INT. TABULA RASA - COMMAND CENTER - SAME

Red WARNING LIGHTS flash and the WARNING HORN wails. Many lights BLINK on various control consoles manned by young people (all about 20 years old) wearing green jumpsuits with alpha-numerics (C###) embroidered on them, including CONTROL 1 (C182), CONTROL 2 (C149), CONTROL 3 (C153), CONTROL 4 (C138), and CONTROL 5 (C212).

An older man, COMMANDER (mid-40s), clad in a white jumpsuit numbered 16, grasps the handrail around a small elevated platform near the center of the room.

COMMANDER

Someone please shut off that alarm and tell me what's going on!

CONTROL 1 types at her console, silencing the horn.

CONTROL 2 closely examines his console screen.

CONTROL 2

We have a breach in the hull in the Central Computer Center.

CONTROL 3

Our air-mixture distribution system is down!

CONTROL 4

The station's guidance system is not responding!

CONTROL 5

The millimeter wave radar detection system is down!

COMMANDER

Get the Emergency Response Team down there to check this out!

INT. TABULA RASA - PRC BAY - SAME

Both A157 and T285 work at two different computer stations. The HORN STOPS, and they both look up from their typing, but red lights continue to flash.

T285

This must be serious.

A157

It can't be too serious or they'd be telling everyone to report to their muster stations. I'll go see what I can find out.

He goes to the door and scans his badge. The door doesn't open

A157 (CONT'D)

The door is locked and won't open. There must be an air leak in the hull somewhere.

He peers through the circular window in the airlock door but doesn't see anyone else in the hallway.

He walks from the airlock door towards the corridor at the other end of the vestibule room.

A157 (CONT'D)

I don't think there's an air leak in this sector. But I'll check anyway.

He looks at the doors on both sides of the narrow corridor. Each doorway has a location printed above the door:

Wuhan, China	Côte d'Ivoire (Ivory Coast)
Belgrade, Serbia	Bethesda, Maryland, USA
Tokyo, Japan	Huemul, Argentina

A157 completes his inspection and returns to the vestibule area.

A157 (CONT'D)

All clear back here.

T285

Well, that's good. But there's a problem somewhere. I still can't get into the network.

INT. TABULA RASA - COMPUTER CENTER - SAME

Outside the entrance door, FOUR EMERGENCY CREW members (all about 20 years old)(E134, E181, E175, E156) assemble, clad in orange SPACE SUITS. Two large duffle bags rest on the floor beside them.

EMERGENCY 1

Everyone here? Is that last door behind us closed and secure?

EMERGENCY 2

Yes, I secured it.

EMERGENCY 1

Ready? Unlock the door!

EMERGENCY 4 waves his badge over the door's badge reader. It flashes green. He punches numbers on the keypad. An audible CLANK sound is heard.

EMERGENCY 1 (CONT'D)

OK. Open the door!

EMERGENCY 4 turns the wheel on the door and pushes the door open. A sudden rush of air passes through the doorway as the room in which they are gathered now depressurizes.

The team cautiously enters, re-securing the door behind them, and disperses throughout the room. The room is quiet - no sparks, no smoke.

EMERGENCY 3 (O.C.)

Over here!

Everyone looks at EMERGENCY 3 who points to the small marble-size hole in the wall. EMERGENCY 1 moves to inspect the damage.

EMERGENCY 1

Control, we've located the hull breach, likely from a meteoroid. It's repairable and we will commence repairs immediately.

CONTROL 1 (V.O. RADIO)

Roger. Hull damaged by likely meteoroid, but repairable.

EMERGENCY 1
 (to Emergency 3)
 Use F3 spray foam and T-tape to patch
 up that hole. We'll have to go
 outside later to finish the patch.

Emergency 3 retrieves a spray can and roll of tape from a
 duffle bag and he and EMERGENCY 4 begin repairing the hole.

EMERGENCY 2 (O.C.)
 I've got something over here!

Emergency 1 moves to her position. EMERGENCY 2 points to a
 marble-size dent and hole in one of the control units.

EMERGENCY 1
 Get that open and check it out!
 (to Control 1 via radio)
 Control, we've also located damage
 to the control units. We're
 investigating now and will provide
 an updated status report.

CONTROL 1 (V.O. RADIO)
 Roger. Damage to control units.
 Updated status reports forthcoming.

Emergency 2 opens the door revealing damage - circuit boards
 broken and charred. Emergency 1 looks over the shoulder of
 Emergency 2.

EMERGENCY 1
 Control, damage to control unit is
 extensive. Request a Technical
 Response Team immediately.

CONTROL 1 (V.O. RADIO)
 Roger. Extensive damage to control
 unit.
 (beat)
 TRT notified and enroute.

EMERGENCY 1
 (to Emergency 2)
 See where that hole leads.

Emergency 2 opens an adjacent unit door, then another, and
 another; all reveal extensive damage to the circuit boards.

INT. TABULA RASA - COMMAND CENTER - SAME

Alarm lights still flash and lights still blink on various
 control consoles.

COMMANDER

All stations, give me a status report!

CONTROL 2 (O.C.)

Hull breach has been confirmed and is being repaired. Air leak has been stopped. Atmospheric pressure is stabilizing.

CONTROL 3 (O.C.)

Air-mixture distribution system is still down.

CONTROL 4 (O.C.)

The guidance system is still not responding.

CONTROL 5 (O.C.)

The millimeter wave radar detection system is still down.

CONTROL 1 (O.C.)

Comms systems are green

CONTROL 6 (O.C.)

Computer network has been compromised in sectors A2 through A4.

COMMANDER

Get someone on that!

CONTROL 6 (O.C.)

Already on it.

CONTROL 7 (O.C.)

Propulsion systems are green.

COMMANDER

(frustrated)

Only systems having issues report. Everyone else, keep monitoring and report if any issues develop. Put all comms with the ERT on the command speakers.

MULTIPLE VOICES

Yes, sir! / Roger!

INT. TABULA RASA - PRC BAY - SAME

A157 looks over T285's shoulder as she types at a computer station.

A157
Anything new on the computer network?

T285
No. At least not with this one.

A157 reaches toward T285's computer.

A157
Maybe if you....

T285 shoves his hand away.

T285
(testily)
Hey, who put you in charge? I know
what I'm doing.

A157 backs away, hands held out in front, as if surrendering.

A157
Okay... Okay... Well, what likely
happened is some minor glitch and
everything will soon be back to
normal.

INT. TABULA RASA - COMPUTER CENTER - SAME

THREE TECHNICAL RESPONSE TEAM (TRT) members (all in their
early 20s) (R196, R147, R118)wearing yellow space suits are
on site.

TRT 1 (female supervisor) and TRT 2 (male) gather around the
open server unit doors while Emergency 3 and Emergency 4
complete taping the hole in the bulkhead.

TRT 2 slides a damaged circuit board out of the control unit
and examines the holes and burn damage.

TRT 2
Whatever penetrated that bulkhead
also penetrated these units...
(points)
and really messed things up.

TRT 1
Do you have a replacement with you?

TRT 2
Right here.

TRT 2 pulls a circuit board from a slot in a portable rolling
cart and replaces the charred circuit board with the new one.

TRT 3 (female) examines another broken circuit board from an adjacent control unit. As she extracts the broken circuit board, she sees a black pea-sized object lying on the shelf beneath it.

TRT 3
What have we here?

TRT 3 removes her glove and gently picks up the tiny stone with her fingers and examines it closely.

TRT 3 (CONT'D)
(to TRT 1)
The air-mixture board is fried, and
I found the little culprit.

TRT 3 hands TRT 1 the tiny pebble. Her eyes squint as she examines the stone.

TRT 1
Control, we confirm that it was a
meteoroid that caused the damage
and have found the item. We will
take the specimen to the lab for
further analysis.

CONTROL 1 (V.O. RADIO)
Roger. Small meteoroid is confirmed and
will be taken to lab for analysis.

TRT 3 pulls a replacement circuit board from the rolling cart and slides it into the slot from which the broken circuit board was removed.

TRT 3
Guidance should be okay now.

INT. TABULA RASA - COMMAND CENTER - SAME

Commander stands on his elevated platform, both hands grasp the handrail in front of him.

TRT 1 (V.O. LOUD SPEAKERS)
Control. Guidance should be
operational now.

CONTROL 1 (V.O. LOUD SPEAKERS)
Roger, TRT leader. Checking the
station's guidance system.

Commander looks at Control 4 as he types on his console keyboard.

CONTROL 4

Restarting guidance.... Guidance is booting.... Guidance is operational.

Commander gives a relieved nod of approval.

CONTROL 1 (V.O. LOUD SPEAKERS)

TRT leader, guidance is operational.

TRT 1 (V.O. LOUD SPEAKERS)

Command, air-mixture distribution system should now be operational.

CONTROL 1 (V.O. LOUD SPEAKERS)

Roger, TRT leader. Air-mixture system should be operational.

All eyes watch Control 3 as she types on her console keyboard.

CONTROL 3

Restarting Air-mixture system....
Air-mixture system is booting....
Air-mixture system is operational.

Commander gives a second relieved nod of approval and smiles.

COMMANDER

What about the radar detection system?

CONTROL 1 (V.O. LOUD SPEAKERS)

TRT leader, what is the status of the radar detection system?

A few seconds elapse.

TRT 1 (V.O. LOUD SPEAKERS)

Command, the millimeter wave radar detection system should now be operational.

CONTROL 1 (V.O. LOUD SPEAKERS)

Roger, TRT leader. The radar detection system should now be operational.

Commander smiles.

All eyes watch Control 5 as she types on her console keyboard.

CONTROL 5
 (while typing)
 Restarting radar detection
 system.... Radar detection system
 is booting....

Suddenly the emergency ALARM HORN once again wails.

CONTROL 5 (CONT'D)
 (frantically typing)
 Something's wrong.... The alarm
 won't reset.

COMMANDER
 Well, get it fixed!

CONTROL 5
 (examining her console)
 Radar just popped up....
 (suddenly in a panicky voice)
 We've got an asteroid rapidly
 approaching!

COMMANDER
 What? How big? How far?

CONTROL 5
 About 180,000 kilometers and
 closing fast....

Commander leaps over the handrail and sprints to Control 5's console and examines the radar screen over her shoulder.

CONTROL 5 (CONT'D)
 And about 20 meters in diameter.

COMMANDER
 TAKE EVASIVE ACTION . . . FIRE
 RETROS A AND B! ALERT EVERYONE TO
 MUSTER STATIONS! NOW!

INT. TABULA RASA - CAFETERIA - SAME

Some people fall off their seats, while others hold onto the tables as the space station brakes rapidly. The craft GROANS eerily in the process. Plates and anything else on the tables slide off and crash onto the floor.

INT. TABULA RASA - PRC BAY - SAME

T285 stands at one of the computer consoles while A157 walks towards her.

Suddenly, A157 is tossed to the floor and slides towards the bay's airlock door while T285 grasps the console to keep from falling away.

EERIE SOUNDS emanate from the space station structure. After a couple seconds, the braking sensation lessens.

A157 gets to his feet, but still leans on the wall for his balance.

A157

What the...? You okay?

T285

Yeah, but this is really weird.

A157

Yeah. It's like we decelerated rapidly.

T285

That can't be good.

A computerized VOICE comes over the station's loud speaker, joining the beeping horn.

VOICE (OVER LOUD SPEAKER)

Muster stations! Muster stations!

Everyone to their muster stations!

INT. TABULA RASA - CORRIDOR - SAME

People run in both directions. The station SHUDDERS hard, violently throwing them to the floor and against the bulkheads.

INT. TABULA RASA - PRC BAY - SAME

A157, standing near the bay's airlock door, is violently thrown against the bulkhead wall and onto the floor. T285 is also violently thrown from her console seat and onto the floor.

A157 gets to his feet and looks through the thick window in the airlock door. He sees individuals in various color jumpsuits running in his direction.

INT. TABULA RASA - CORRIDOR - SAME

Outside the PRC bay door. A group of people gather and attempt to scan their badges at the airlock scanner while others pound on the airlock door. Nothing happens.

INT. TABULA RASA - PRC BAY - SAME

A157 scans his badge at the badge scanner - nothing happens and the door remains secured. T285 runs to join him at the door and scans her badge - still nothing.

The bay begins to SHAKE significantly. Panic manifests in the faces of those just outside the airlock door as they SCREAM and HOLLER, but are not heard in the PRC bay.

A157
Quick, get in a pod!

T285
What? No.

A157 grabs T258 by the hand and pulls her towards the pods.

A157
Now! Something major is going on and
we may need to jettison Tabula Rasa.

INT. TABULA RASA - PRC POD CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

As they turn to enter the closest PRC pod ("WUHAN, CHINA" above the pod's hatch door), they glance back at the bay airlock door and see the others still banging away on the door - TEARS stream down one girl's cheeks.

INT. TABULA RASA - PRC POD - CONTINUOUS

They enter and secure the hatch door.

The shaking increases as they literally jump into space suits and don their helmets.

As they strap into their seats and secure their helmets...

A157
Initiate launce sequence!

T285
We should be ready to launch in 15
seconds.

A157
(shouting)
We don't have 15 seconds.... We
need to launch now!

The SAFETY COVER is lifted and the LAUNCH button pressed.

T285

Three.... Two.... One.... Launching.

A loud KA-CHUNK sound is heard. The shaking and rattling immediately stop - DEATHLY QUIET.

T285's eyes widen and her expression becomes one of shock.

A157, too, looks shocked.

Looking out through the PRC window, at first all that is visible is the blackness of space, then as the PRC rotates, we see Tabula Rasa as it gets farther from the PRC.

Both helixes are damaged, one completely severed. The space ship's rotation is now tearing the station apart, peeling that broken helix away, snapping and bending the cross-supports and corridors.

The central core of the station (the tube-like structure running down the middle of the station between the two helixes) is also nearly severed, looking as if a large intergalactic shark had taken a big bite out of it.

Debris from the disintegrating space station flies in all directions from the structure.

The PRC bay, being at the tail end of the helix was the furthest location from the epicenter of the damage.

The PRC continues to move away from Tabula Rasa, beginning its slow descent towards Earth.

A157 and T285 silently stare at the destruction of what was their home.

A157

(somber near whisper)

Oh my!

T285

(tears form in her eyes)

Do you think anyone else got away?

A157

I don't know. I didn't see any other pods.

T285

Me neither.

A157

You okay?

T285
Yes, I guess.... I'm not really
certain.

A157
(now stoic)
Well, let's get on with it.

With tears running down her cheeks, T285 types on the PRC's computer keyboard.

T285
Auto-guidance is activated.

A157
Ready?

T285 nods her head.

A157 presses a button on the command console.

A157 (CONT'D)
Initiating thrusters.

The PRC begins to move more rapidly away from the space station as it descends toward Earth.

EXT. WUHAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - MORNING

The PRC sits on an old deteriorated airport runway - pavement cracked and vegetation growing in cracks and joints. Distant airport structures are also deteriorated (e.g., windows broken, paint peeling, area strewn with debris).

INT. PRC POD - MORNING

T285 is still strapped in her seat with her helmet on as sunlight streams in through the window and begins to cross her helmet face shield. She opens her eyes, then reaches over and nudges A157, and he, too, begins to stir.

T285
I think we're there - on Earth.
(beat)
I'm going to run a scan of the pod air.

A157
OK.

T285 swipes her computer monitor and taps a couple buttons.

T285

It appears the air in the pod is okay.

A157

That's good.

A157 removes his helmet.

A157 (CONT'D)

Where do you think we are?

T285 also removes her helmet.

T285

According to the PRC programming, I would say we are probably in China.

A157

Oh, that's right. We entered the Wuhan pod.

T285

What do we do now?

A157

I guess we should do what we were trained to do.

T285

But there were supposed to be six Alphas in each pod.

A157

So... I guess we'll just have to adapt to a new plan with just the two of us.

T285

(very apprehensive)

What about... the virus? Do you think it's safe outside?

A157

I don't know.... It's been nearly 20 years. Better run a quick scan of the air out there before we open the hatch.

T285 types on her console keyboard.

T285

According to the outside scan, everything appears normal.

A157
No sign of the virus?

T285
The scan's not picking up any.

A157 begins to remove his space suit.

A157
OK, you run a quick scan of the pod systems and I'll check to see if there's any damage. Also, see if you can find some type of list of tasks we're supposed to do. We're a few years ahead of schedule.

A157 opens the hatch and stumbles out of the PRC.

EXT. PRC POD - CONTINUOUS

A157 slowly walks around the vehicle, running his hands along the sides of the vehicle, checking for any damage.

He re-enters...

INT. PRC POD - CONTINUOUS

A157
Everything looks okay outside. How about the systems?

T285 sits there, softly crying.

T285
All systems appear to be fine.

A157
What's the matter? Are you alright?

T285
It just hit me that we're the only two humans left.... Everyone else is dead.
(tearful pause)
I don't know if I'm ready for this.

A157 looks confused and doesn't know what to do.

A157
Um.... It's going to be okay. I'll ensure that everything is okay.
(beat)

Were you able to find any
checklists or instructions?

T285 looks at A157 and her demeanor changes to anger.

T285

You don't have to be so cold!
Doesn't it bother you that all our
friends were on that station?

A157

Yeah, sure it does. But we don't
have time for that right now. We've
got a lot to do if we're going to
survive here, and we need to get on
it.

(beat)

Were you able to find a checklist
or anything?

T285 wipes the tears from her eyes and hands a tablet to
A157.

T285

No. It might not have been
finalized and we're way ahead of
schedule.

A157

Alright. So let's think on this.
What would be our first logical
step?

A157 rubs both hands across his head.

A157 (CONT'D)

Think! Think!

(beat)

I suppose we should see what we've
got with us. Okay, I'll start this.
See if you can determine more
precisely where we are.

A157 begins pulling large black totes out of PRC bins,
dragging a dozen of them just outside the hatch door.

EXT. PRC POD - CONTINUOUS

T285, sans space suit, steps outside and joins him.

T285
(now calm)
The pod evidently landed at the
Wuhan Tianhe International Airport.

A157 uses his hand to shield his eyes from the bright morning
sunlight as he scans the distant buildings.

A157
Doesn't look like much.

A157 opens one tote and reads from a paper taped to the
inside of the tote lid.

A157 (CONT'D)
Let's see, what's in here - a
generator with extra fuel cells.

He opens another tote and reads the paper inside the lid.

A157 (CONT'D)
Solar panels.

T285 opens a tote and reads the paper affixed to the lid.

T285
Medical kit, flashlights, solar
blankets, portable comms system,
GPS, Language Translator, and Data
Scanner.

A157 stands beside two open totes viewing boxes of freeze
dried food.

A157
We've got food.

T285 stands beside two open totes of liter-sized bottled water.

T285
And we've got water.

A157 looks into an open tote.

A157
And here's a water purifier.

T285 opens another tote.

T285
We've got work lights and UPS.

A157 examines another tote.

A157

Animal traps, tools, two pistols,
and some ammunition.... Well, I'm
not going to carry all this stuff.

He looks in the direction of the terminal buildings.

A157 (CONT'D)

Let's see if we can find some type
of transportation.

T285

(adamantly)
I'm bringing this scanner to
monitor for the virus.

A157

Sure. Okay.

They put the lids back onto each of the totes and walk
towards the distant airport structures. T285 vigilantly
monitors the portable scanner she holds.

EXT. WUHAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - LATER

The airport terminal structures looks like a modern version
of an old western ghost town.

A157

Any signs of the virus?

T285

(glancing at her scanner)
The scanner isn't detecting any.

Some old electric passenger and baggage-carts are parked near
the airport terminal.

A157 lifts the seat of one of the golf carts to discover a
battery with badly corroded terminal connections.

A157

I'm going back to the PRC to get
something. Why don't you continue to
see if there is anything usable here.

Later, A157 returns from the PRC dragging a black tote. As he
pulls some of the items out of the tote, T285 approaches.

T285

There are a couple of usable carts
nearby, but they all need some work.

BEGIN MONTAGE.

- A157 sets up solar panel arrays on top of a golf cart.
- 285 uses a wire brush to clean corrosion off of battery terminals.
- A157 loads a heavy tool box onto the trailer.
- T285 grabs an x-shaped tire iron from a workshop.
- A157 rolls a portable air compressor to the trailer.
- T285 carries two fire extinguishers to the trailer.
- A157 loads two spare tires onto the trailer.
- They connect the baggage trailer behind their golf cart and drive to the PRC.
- They load black totes onto the golf cart and trailer.

END MONTAGE.

T285 stretches her back and arms, then looks at A157.

T285

OK. What now?

A157

We should probably locate our target first and find some type of shelter near it. What exactly is our target?

T285

(examines her tablet)

According to the data I downloaded, our primary target is the GGN Institute of Virology. According to the GPS, it looks like the Institute is about sixty kilometers from here.

A157

With the speed of this cart, we should get there between five and six hours, assuming no problems.

They hop on the cart, A157 driving, and begin their journey.

T285

I'm going to keep the scanner on, just in case there's any virus around.

A157
Sure. Okay.

EXT. WUHAN, CHINA - DAY

The cart moves along a multi-lane highway (overgrown with grass and weeds), slowly picking its way around vacated cars and trucks.

EXT. GGN INSTITUTE OF VIROLOGY - LATE AFTERNOON

They arrive at a large 7-story dark-red brick complex behind an old rusted and broken steel fence. "Institute of Virology" is imprinted above the facility's main entrance.

T285
This appears to be our target.

A157
OK. Any virus yet?

T285 sets down her tablet and picks up the scanner.

T285
No. Nothing so far.

A157
This place is a lot bigger than I'd envisioned. We'll have to check it out after we find shelter somewhere. OK. So what do we need...? Water. Are there any sources for water near here?

T258 sits there, dazed, a tear rolls down her cheek.

A157 (CONT'D)
(nudges T285)
Hey. You okay?

T285
I don't know if I can do this!

A157
Look, I know you're scared and this is overwhelming, but we've got to push on - we've got to do this. Everything will be okay. I promise. But you've got to help me out here. Are there any sources of water close by?

T285 wipes her tears and examines her tablet.

T285

According to the GPS map, there's a number of lakes nearby. But what if they're contaminated by the virus?

A157

I'm sure they won't be. But we'll scan them to be sure.... Anything near the lakes like maybe some old fields for crops or maybe even a forest area for wild game?

T285

(examines her tablet)

There is a good sized forest area Southeast of here that abuts the Shagang Reservoir. And it looks like there may be some open spaces nearby that possibly could have been crop fields of some type.

A157

How far from here?

T285

Maybe five kilometers.

A157

OK. Sounds promising. Are there any structures or buildings in that area?

T285

There are some relatively isolated structures - they may be houses.

A157

Well, I say we go check them out before we lose all of our sunlight.

The cart and trailer begin moving.

T285

Go right here to go West, then, in about another one hundred fifty meters turn left again.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL ROADWAY - CONTINUOUS

As they drive along, T285 apprehensively monitors both the scanner and her tablet's GPS.

Eyes dart anxiously back and forth, scanning the structures and terrain as the cart creeps through this apocalyptic landscape.

Everywhere, vegetation jungles and ransacked structures - doors broken and shattered windows - and a few skeletal remains.

The air breathes of death and destruction, accentuated by the haze of this pre-twilight hour.

WHOOSH! A flock of birds bursts skyward. T285 startles back, catching sight of a mangy cat tearing off into the distance.

RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD - EARLY EVENING

They turn down a residential area street - what used to be a gated community with a guardhouse near the rusted gate.

All six houses in this up-scale neighborhood appear free of vandalism and looting and have survived the forces of weather quite well. Three houses on one side of the street back up to a forest area, while the other three overlook a lake.

A flock of sheep roam freely throughout the neighborhood due to broken picket fences.

As the golf cart slowly passes through the sheep, T285 fearfully leans way in towards A157, avoiding the sheep, while closely monitoring her scanner

The cart stops.

A157

These look promising. Why don't you wait here while I check out these houses.

T285

But we only have one scanner. Do you think we should split up like that? And what about the sheep?

A157

We haven't encountered any virus thus far. So, I'm going to think that this area might be safe. You keep the scanner with you.

T285

(paranoid look on her face)
Please be careful.

A157

I will.

He cautiously walks to the closest house - by the forest. He checks the locked front doors and peers in through locked front windows, then disappears behind the house.

Later, he returns to the cart from a house on the other side of the street - near the lake.

T285
What'd you find?

A157
Everything's locked.

He points to the house that he just came from.

A157 (CONT'D)
But this house should work. It's near the water and has solar panels on the roof and an enclosed rear patio.

EXT. BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

They walk around the house to the back yard and towards the screened-in rear patio. The door is locked and the mesh screen is torn at the bottom, near the door.

A157
Let's check out the interior.

A157 pulls the mesh fabric, creating an opening large enough for him to slip through.

INT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS

He unlocks and opens the patio door for A258. Shards of glass are strewn on the patio floor beneath a broken window.

A157 checks the back door to the house - locked.

He clears glass from the broken window, then takes the scanner from T285 and holds it through the window to get a scan of the inside the house.

He hands the scanner back to T285.

T285
The scanner's clear.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A157 cautiously crawls into the house through the broken window. He unlocks the deadbolt on the door leading to the patio and opens the door for T285. She apprehensively joins him, eyes glued to the scanner.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Except for dust coating everything and spider webs throughout the structure, the house appears to have survived intact. They stand in a spacious KITCHEN, adjoining a GREAT ROOM.

Two large empty chrome dog food BOWLS sit on the floor by the refrigerator, one upside down. Above the dog bowls, on the fridge, hangs a PHOTO of a middle-aged Caucasian man (SAM DURHAM) and woman and a large German shepherd dog.

A157

The owners must have left their pet dog behind, and that dog must have eventually escaped through that broken window and that torn mesh material.

A157 opens a door and discovers steps leading to a basement.

He pulls a flashlight out of his pocket and turns it on.

A157 (CONT'D)

Let's see what's down here?

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

T285 fishes out her flashlight and joins A157 as they slowly and carefully descend the steps.

A finished room with a desk, desktop computer, a laptop computer, an old printer, and printing supplies.

A157

Any virus?

T285

Scanner is clear.

A157

Must have been a home office down here.

They open a door and shine their flashlights into another room - a large unfinished utility room with furnace and water heater. This room also contains racks of batteries.

A157 (CONT'D)

This room must have been used for
storing power from the solar panels.

They open another door on the other side of the office area.
Inside they find a smaller room with racks of wine bottles.

A157 picks up a BOTTLE and examines it, blowing off dust and
wiping it with his hand. He shrugs his shoulders.

A157 (CONT'D)

The label is in a foreign language....
Maybe French?

T285 takes the bottle from A157.

T285

Here, let me see. It's Italian.

A157

How do you know that?

T285

We "techno nerds," as you put it,
received introductory training in
multiple foreign languages.

A157

Oh, yeah? Then, what does it say?

T285

I don't know. We only received some
basic knowledge. We were taught how
to use the language translator
devices for detailed language work.
All I know is that it's Italian.

A157

Ooookay.

INT. UPSTAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

A157 and T285 examine the three bedrooms on the second floor.
Except for dust and spider webs, everything is neat and tidy.
and clear of any virus.

A157

Any signs of the virus?

T285

(glances at the scanner)

No.

The upstairs bathroom looks intact, however, dusty and the toilet is dry with some nasty calcium rings in the bowl.

INT. GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

A157 opens the SQUEAKING garage door, allowing the last rays of the day's sunlight to illuminate the inside of the room. The garage is empty except for a ladder, a heavy duty work bench, and a large wheeled tool chest.

A157
(looks at T285)
I think this place will do.

T285, after checking her scanner one more time, nervously nods her agreement.

IN THE GARAGE - NIGHT

Under the illumination of one of the work lights, A157, also wearing a LED flashlight on his forehead, drives the cart into the garage, beside the already parked trailer, and closes the garage door.

IN THE GREAT ROOM - LATER

With the illumination of their small headlamps and another portable work light, A157 sets the final tote onto the floor.

A157
Last one.

T285 is opening all the totes.

A157 reaches into a tote and withdraws two solar blankets, and compressed air mattresses. He hands one set to T285.

A157 (CONT'D)
I think we should get some sleep.

T285
What about the sheep?

A157
I don't think they will bother us;
at least not tonight. I'll work on
getting them penned in one area in
a few days. But we have higher
priorities - like getting water and
electricity.

T285

(looks around the room)
I think we should use the basement.
It's cleaner and probably safer
than the other parts of the house.

A157

Sure. Tomorrow, we can get a better
look at this house and the neighbor-
hood, and start getting things set up.

T285 nervously nods her concurrence.

With bedding sets and flashlights they head to the basement.

IN THE BASEMENT - LATER

In the dark, A157 hears quiet SNIFFLING.

He turns on his flashlight and looks over at T285. She is
lying there on the floor, wrapped in her blanket, with tears
running down her face.

A157

(gently)
It's going to be okay.

T285

It's just that... we're the only two
left... on this Earth or anywhere
else.

A157 attempts to console T285.

A157

Maybe yes, maybe no. We'll know
more as the days pass.

T285

I'm not ready for this. I'm scared.

A157

Yeah. Me too. But at least we're
still alive.

T285

For now. But what if that virus is
still around?

A157

Hopefully, it's not. But, again,
we'll know more as each day passes.

T285

I'm sure you're right.

(beat)

Are we going to make it? Are we going to be okay?

A157 reaches over and grabs her hand.

A157

Yes. I'm confident that we're going to be okay.

T285

I hope you're right. Good night.

A157

I am. Get some sleep. It's been a long day. Good night.

A157 lays there, eyes open, contemplating their situation. He wipes tears forming in his eyes and whispers to himself.

A157 (CONT'D)

I hope I'm right.

He turns off his flashlight.

A SERIES OF SHOTS - DAY

T285, outside the front door, shakes out a blanket - dust flies everywhere.

IN THE GARAGE, (garage door open) A157 connects cable wires to the house main panel box on the wall. A generator HUMS in the background. He flips the main circuit breaker switch. The garage light goes on.

IN THE BATHROOM, T285 wipes dust and dirt from the mirror. Light streams in from a skylight in the ceiling, illuminating the airborne dust particles. The bathroom light suddenly goes on. T285 jumps, startled, then smiles.

IN THE BASEMENT utility room, A157 connects a hose to the well water tank.

IN THE KITCHEN, T285 sweeps cobwebs from the walls and ceiling. A157 comes into the kitchen from the basement and turns on the faucet at the kitchen sink. At first, nothing but air, but eventually, WATER begins coming out of the faucet. T285 watches. At first, DARK AND RUSTY-looking, but then slowly becoming clear. They smile at each other.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

A157, now sporting a week's growth of a beard, is atop the roof, cleaning solar panels with a brush and rag. He wipes sweat from his brow.

T285 appears on the ground below, carrying a large cloth shopping bag.

T285

I decided to take a look inside the other houses to see if they had anything we could use. I had to break some windows to get in and scanned them and they were clear. I found some things that I put inside the house. I also found some clothes that fit me, but I didn't know your size so I brought a few for you to try on.

T285 holds out the bag for A157 to see.

A157

I don't need any other clothes. And there's too much to get done to be trotting around wasting time.

T285

(sternly)

Oh yes, you do. You're not going wear that same outfit for the next twenty years, and I'm not wasting time. Don't be such a grump!

T285 turns and stomps away while A157 shakes his head and MUMBLES under his breath.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

They sit at the table eating. A157, still clad in his jumpsuit, spoons food from a foil packet onto a plate.

He pauses and OGLES T285 in her new-found outfit.

A157

You know, you've really done an amazing job, getting this place cleaned and set up.

T285

And you've done amazing yourself -
getting the electric power on and
the water working. You've proven
your worth.

Both chuckle slightly.

A157

And you have too.

Between bites of food.

A157 (CONT'D)

So, other than clothes, what else
did you find in the other houses?

T285

One of the things I was trying to
do is to get to know who lived in
these houses. I examined photos
found throughout the house. A few
were labeled. In most of the
houses, I found paper documents,
where I could get some names.

(beat)

In one house I found a card. I'm
not sure what it was all about, but
it was heart-shaped and contained a
beautiful poem.

A157

Did you find anything we could use?

T285

A few things. Here, follow me.

He follows her into the...

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

T285

Look at this. And all of these
disks were stored beneath it.

T285 points to an all-in-one TURNTABLE SYSTEM and record
albums, all sitting on the floor in a corner

A157

I've seen one of these in a film a
while ago. I believe it plays music
- not exactly sure how, but I'm
sure we can figure it out.

INT. GREAT ROOM - NIGHT

A turntable arm comes down on a spinning record album. The song "UNFORGETTABLE" by Nat King Cole plays.

A157, cleaned up, and now wearing clothes that T285 had found, walks from the turntable and plops down in a comfy chair. T285 reclines on the sofa looking at her tablet.

A157 grabs a half-full wine glass from the coffee table and takes a sip.

A157

This vino stuff isn't all that bad.

T285

It's not vino. The translator says that's the Italian word for wine.

A157

Regardless, it's pretty good.

A157 takes another sip from his glass.

A157 (CONT'D)

You look nice.

T285

(looks up and smiles)

So do you.... I'm glad those clothes fit you.

A157

Yeah, me too. I wouldn't wear anything that didn't fit well.

T285

(devilish smile)

You wouldn't wear anything...?

A157

Yeah, yeah.... Hey, what's your profile? What traits did GGN determine you to be highest in?

T285

Why?

A157

I'm just thinking.... We should try to capitalize on our strengths.

Hopefully, we have complementary skills and traits - ones that are needed but that the other doesn't possess - and thereby increase our potential for success.

T285

I'll go run our profiles.

T285 gets up and walks to basement door and down the steps.

A157 continues to examine and sip his drink until T285 returns and hands him a PIECE OF PAPER, while retaining her own copy.

Male: #A157

Female: #T285

A1 - Adventurous

E6 - Empathy

D2 - Dauntless

V1 - Verbal skills

A4 - Adaptability

E2 - Encouragement

M5 - Mechanical

O4 - Organization

P1 - Problem solving

C1 - Communication

T285 (CONT'D)

These are the top five traits from each of our profiles.

After a couple moments examining the document.

A157

This is interesting. You appear to be strongest in inter-human traits.

T285

And you appear to be strongest in the technical areas.

A157

If it's okay with you, I'd like to call you EVE based on the first letter of your first three strongest traits. Those traits really do fit you. Eve is perfect for you.

A175 smiles. Eve examines her glass of wine and paper.

T285

That's okay with me, but only if I can call you ADAM based on your first four strongest traits. Those traits really do show who you are.

(slight hesitation)
Adam is a perfect name for you.

A157
Then it's agreed.... Eve and Adam it is.

They CLINK their glasses together toasting their new beginning.

Eve sips her glass of wine and glances around the room.

EVE
I hope the previous owners of this
house don't mind us living here.

ADAM
I don't think they would object;
after all, aren't they dead?

EVE
True. They looked like a happy couple.

ADAM
They don't look Chinese or even
Asian. Maybe American?

EVE
Possibly, or maybe European.
(thinking a beat)
All of the photos I saw in the other
houses - none of them were Asian.
What names I could find leads me to
believe that they were all American
or European. Do you think this could
have been a private community for
foreign workers.... Maybe secured by
a private security force? We saw that
small shack-like structure at the end
of the street. Maybe that was a
security station?

ADAM
Yeah, I saw it, but really didn't
give it much thought.

EVE
Maybe that's another reason why
this neighborhood wasn't looted.

ADAM
Could be, but I guess we'll never
know for sure.

EVE

But this couple here communicated in English and were likely American.

ADAM

Why? How do you know that?

EVE

Yesterday, I was able to access some data on the computers we found here. There were some messages with the US National Institute of Health and the Institute of Virology here in Wuhan. I don't know what all of these documents contain because I haven't examined them yet. But I found some that inferred that a vaccine was somewhere at the Institute of Virology.

ADAM

Yeah? You know, now that we're somewhat set up here, we should take a look at the Institute. Maybe we'll find something on these computers that might assist us. So let's focus on sorting out what's on them. Then, we'll investigate the Institute. But for now, let's call it a day.

EVE

(very concerned)

But do you think it's safe to go there... or anywhere else? What about the virus?

ADAM

I don't think the virus is still around much.

EVE

Much?

ADAM

I should say "at all." It's been twenty years and the scanner hasn't found any yet.

EVE

But it could still be around, possibly carried by animals.

ADAM

Possible.... But I doubt it.

EVE

I wish we could find a vaccine to help protect us from the virus.

ADAM

Maybe there's something at the Institute. We'll see when we check out that place.

Adam sets down his glass on the coffee table, gets up, and walks over to the turntable

ADAM (CONT'D)

I think we've done a pretty good job of getting ourselves set up here. Good night, Eve.
(emphasizing her new name)

Eve places her glass on the coffee table.

EVE

I agree. And good night to you, too, Adam.

Adam turns off the turn table and the lights.

They both climb the stairs to the second floor and enter separate bedrooms - Eve to the left and Adam to the right.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Both in local attire. Eve sits at a desk and Adam at a table.

Eve types on the keyboard to a desktop computer, staring intently into the large monitor. Adam works on a laptop.

EVE

I think I found something.

ADAM

What?

EVE

A hidden email file which appears to be a coded message of some type.

Adam walks over, stands behind Eve, and looks at her MONITOR:

To: sdurham412@durhamindustries.com

From: sdurham@ggniov.wuhan.ch

Subject: Test Vac

USB log bhnd C2012-2028H

Eve points to items on the screen.

EVE (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Based on other messages I've read,
the people who lived here are Sam and
Phoenix Durham. Durhamindustries
appears to be the server here.

Eve continues to point to items on the computer screen.

EVE (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Sdurham is Sam Durham. I don't know
what the 412 is. ggniov.wuhan.ch must
be the GGN Institute of Virology. The
subject could likely be referring to
a test vaccine. But it's the message
itself that has me puzzled.

ADAM (O.C.)
I wonder if it's referencing a test
vaccine at the Institute.

EVE (O.C.)
I think we should go check it out.

ADAM (O.C.)
Tomorrow.

EXT. GGN INSTITUTE OF VIROLOGY - DAY

Adam and Eve, in their jumpsuits, sit in their golf cart,
staring at the Institute of Virology. Eve nervously monitors
the portable scanner.

The golf cart is parked in front of the large glass front doors.

They both don back-packs and walk apprehensively up to the
front doors, pull on them, and find that they are locked.

ADAM
(points)
I'll go around this way...
(points in opposite
direction)
and why don't you go around that
way.

EVE
If you find a way in, don't go in.
Come find me and we'll scan the
place first.

Adam nods his head and walks in one direction, while Eve walks in the opposite direction.

Along one side of the building, Adam tries a locked door and begins moving to the next when he suddenly hears Eve SCREAMING.

Adam turns and sprints hard around the front of the building, towards the sound of Eve SHOUTING and YELLING.

Adam turns the corner, and momentarily freezes. He sees Eve HOLLERING at two ANGRY SNARLING DOGS, located about eight feet from her.

Her back is to a door, wedged open just a slit by the ulna and radius bones of a human arm. A faded YELLOW PLASTIC WRIST BAND encircles both bones. Other human bones are strewn within a few feet of the door.

The scanner hangs by its lanyard around Eve's neck as she swings a human femur at the animals.

Adam approaches quickly, YELLING at the animals while simultaneously removing his backpack. He picks up rocks and sticks and throws them at the animals.

The animals now focus and GROWL at Adam. They back off a couple of feet and as Adam gets to Eve's position. Adam takes the femur from her and swings his backpack wildly at them with one hand and waves that femur with his other.

ADAM

Open that door and get inside.

EVE

The door's stuck.

ADAM

I'll help, but I'll only have one hand. On the count of three....

(quickly)

One.... Two.... Three!

The door opens enough that Eve can squeeze through. Adam throws the femur at the dogs then also squeezes through the door slot, kicking the bones out of the way.

INT. INSTITUTE - CONTINUOUS

As he retracts his leg and closes the door, one of the dogs clamps onto his leg. Adam kicks hard and manages to free himself, ripping his pants leg, and SLAMS the door closed.

They both collapse onto the floor, leaning up against the wall near the door. The area inside the facility is dark. The dogs GROWL and SCRATCH at the door.

Adam quickly retrieves the small flashlight from his jumpsuit pocket, then fishes one of the LED headlamps out of his backpack, straps it to his forehead, and turns it on.

ADAM
Are you okay?

EVE
(trembling)
Yes, I think so.

Adam observes Eve's hands by the limited light of the flashlight and sees that they are shaking uncontrollably.

Quietly and somberly, Adam wraps his arms around Eve and embraces her tightly.

ADAM
I'm sorry you had to go through
that, but you're safe now.

Adam rests his chin on Eve's head as she nestles into his arms. Adam moves his head slightly and breathes in the aroma of Eve's hair.

Eve inspects her scanner - negative, then sees Adam's TORN PANTS LEG and some BLOOD.

EVE
Your leg.

ADAM
It's nothing.

EVE
But you're bleeding.

ADAM
I'm okay. It's just a scratch.

Adam hands Eve his flashlight, pulls a handkerchief out of his backpack, and ties it around his wounded calf.

A157
Come on, let's get going.

They rise and begin walking away from the entrance door.

INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

They walk down the dark corridor, the only illumination comes from their flashlights and the LED screen on the portable scanner, to which Eve's eyes are frequently focused.

They stop and examine a sign beside a door: *A1007*.

ADAM (O.C.)

I would assume that this is the A wing and this is room number 1007.
What was the code in that email?

Eve pulls a *PIECE OF PAPER* out of her pocket.

USB log bhnd C2012-2028H

EVE (O.C.)

USB log b-h-n-d C2012-2028H

ADAM

I think we're looking for room number 2012 in the C wing.

They continue on their journey down the corridor.

INT. FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Adam and Eve enter a large room. Sunlight streams in from the glass front doors.

ADAM

This must be the main entrance we tried that was locked.

Adam looks at the room number on the wall beside a nearby door and decides to investigate it. Room: *B1001*.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

They cautiously enter. Inside, they find a smaller open vault-like room containing hand-held radios, aerosol cans, a pistol, some rifles in an open rack, and boxes of ammunition.

ADAM

This looks like a security room. Maybe there's something in here we can use.

Eve examines one of the aerosol cans.

EVE

I wonder what these are?

ADAM

I don't know, but if they were in a security room, it must be for some type of security purpose.

Adam picks up a can, briefly examines it, pops open the top, and presses the nozzle, which fortunately was pointed away from him. A stream of liquid sprays out of the nozzle, some of it remaining on Adam's hand.

EVE

Oooh. That stuff stinks and stings my eyes.

Adam examines his hand, then wipes it on his jump suit.

ADAM

And it burns, too. Grab a couple of those radios and spray cans.

Eve stuffs a couple radios and cans into her backpack while Adam straps a rifle onto his back and stuffs the pistol and two boxes of ammunition into his backpack. They then exit and return to the foyer area.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

ADAM

If this is the B wing and we just came from the A wing, then the C wing must be in this direction.

(points)

And I think 2012 would be on the 2nd floor.

Eve nods her agreement.

They exit the foyer and enter another long dark corridor.

INT. STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

Midway down the corridor, they find a stairwell and ascend it to the second floor.

They carefully maneuver around skeletal remains lying on the stairwell platform, with Eve paying close attention to the scanner. A YELLOW PLASTIC WRIST BAND is on its wrist.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

They enter the second floor corridor and begin walking stealthily down the corridor, shining their flashlights on room numbers until they find C2012.

They nervously nod to each other, then cautiously open the door and enter.

INT. ROOM C2012 - CONTINUOUS

The large room is lit by sunlight entering through a row of windows. Partitioned workstations stand in the middle of the room while rows of file cabinets line the room's walls.

They silently examine workstations. Some workstations have names; some have photos. One work-station has a briefcase sitting on the table. The case is empty, but the initials S.D. are embossed on it.

EVE

S.D.... Sam Durham?

ADAM

Possibly.

They search the drawers and find nothing.

They walk around the room.

Adam pulls open the top drawer to a file cabinet and flips through the file folders. He hands a folder to Eve, who releases the scanner and briefly examines the contents as he continues flipping through the files.

EVE

Documents in different languages.... But everything appears to be dated 2023.

Adam closes that file drawer. He sees a number just above that file drawer - 2023B.

Adam squints his eyes, thinking. He then rapidly walks along the file cabinets, checking the cabinet numbers as he moves.

Eve glances up with a puzzled look on her face.

EVE (CONT'D)

Where're you going?

ADAM
 (calling back as he walks)
 Cabinet numbers.... We're looking
 for a cabinet numbered 2028H.

He stops at the last cabinet in the row - next to an empty work table. 2028H is marked at the top of the file cabinet.

Adam opens the top drawer and begins examining the contents as Eve joins him at the cabinet.

Thick file folders reside in each drawer; each one labeled.

<i>Asian Flu (1957-1958)</i>	<i>Black Plague (1346-1353)</i>
<i>Bubonic Plague (527-565 AD)</i>	<i>COVID-19 virus (2019-2022)</i>
<i>Ebola epidemic (2014-2016)</i>	<i>Flu pandemic (1889-1890)</i>
<i>HIV (1981-present)</i>	<i>Plague of Athens (430 BC)</i>
<i>Plague of Cyprian (250-271 AD)</i>	<i>Spanish Flu (1918-1920)</i>
<i>Swine Flu (2009-2010)</i>	<i>Yellow Fever</i>

Adam hands a couple of folders to Eve who places them on the table beside the file cabinet. She examines the contents - news articles, research papers, reports, and other papers.

EVE
 These appear to be all historical documents. That must be the H in the cabinet number.

ADAM
 But I'm not finding anything useful here. There's got to be something.

EVE
 Maybe it's digital data. Let's get the D.D.S. and see if that will find anything.

ADAM
 D.D.S.... What's a D.D.S?

Eve opens her backpack and pulls out a hand-held device.

EVE
 Digital Data Sensor - It's a device that finds concentrations of electronic data bits - ones and zeros.

ADAM

How come I've never heard of such a device?

EVE

Because you're not a... what was it...? Oh yeah, "Tech Team nerd", like me.

ADAM

Oooh.... Sorry.

Eve turns on the D.D.S.. The SCANNER DISPLAY BARS initially max out when powered up, then disappear. She slowly turns her body 360 degrees - the scanner display shows nothing.

She runs the D.D.S. slowly down the front of the file cabinet. She pauses briefly in front of the second highest drawer when the first bar on the D.D.S. screen flickers slightly.

EVE

I'm getting a very slight reading here.

ADAM

It could be residual from somewhere else in the room?

EVE

No, I don't think so. These scanners are uni-directional.

Adam opens the second drawer and pulls out each of the file folders, leafs through them, and then places the folder on top of the adjacent file cabinet.

ADAM

There's nothing here.

Eve runs the D.D.S. up along the side of the cabinet.

This time, at about the second drawer, the first bar fully lights. As Eve moves the D.D.S. towards the back of the cabinet, a second bar flickers.

Eve pauses. Her eyes squint and her brow furrows, concentrating. Suddenly, her eyes widen.

EVE

b-h-n-d.... Behind! The code had "bhnd" in it. Look behind the cabinet.

Adam removes his backpack and the rifle, then moves the adjacent work table out of the way and struggles but finally wiggles the cabinet away from the wall.

Eve looks behind the cabinet, then reaches behind it (at the level of the second drawer) and retrieves a manila envelope that had been taped to the back of the cabinet.

She opens the envelope and carefully pours the contents onto the work table: an old notebook and a USB memory drive.

They begin to flip through the pages. The only writing in the NOTEBOOK is found after flipping through a half-dozen pages:

*Everything is on the USB drive. I'm sorry.
All of this could have been avoided, but I
was too afraid to do or say anything. Please
forgive me - and please forgive us for what
we have created and what we have done.*

S.D.

Eve nods her head in understanding.

EVE (CONT'D)
USB and log.... In the code.... Got it.

She looks at Adam.

EVE (CONT'D)
We'll check out what might be on
this when we get back to the house.

ADAM
Yeah. But why don't we grab a couple
computers - Sam's specifically - and
take them with us, too.

EVE
What about the vaccine?

ADAM
We'll have to wait and see if
there's more info on these items.

Eve, disappointed, nods her agreement.

INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

They walk down the long dark corridor. Adam, wearing his headlamp flashlight, carries a computer and Eve carries a box filled with documents and other items.

Suddenly, with the light of Adam's flashlight, two sets of EYES GLOW at the end of the corridor, accompanied by GROWLING. Adam and Eve freeze.

ADAM
(hushed voice)
Eve, slowly place your box and
backpack on the floor and get one
of those cans out of your backpack.

As Eve does so, Adam sets down the computer he is carrying and removes his backpack. Adam extracts the pistol and ensures it is loaded.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I hope all these are still good.

The dogs begin creeping forward, SNARLING and GROWLING. When they get close, Adam shouts.

ADAM (CONT'D)
NOW!

Eve sprays a jet of pepper spray at the dogs, hitting one directly in the face. Simultaneously, Adam fires a single shot - BANG - at the other dog. Both dogs hastily retreat, WHIMPERING, one limping.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Let's get out of here!

They pick up their items and leave in the opposite direction.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Adam looks a mess - in his jumpsuit, hunched over the satellite radio on the work bench. He wipes sweat from his scraggly unshaved face. Adam has the handset in his left hand while he types on his tablet with his right hand.

ADAM
Hello, Tabula Rasa.... Any
station.... This is Wuhan....

More typing.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Hello, any station.... This is
Wuhan....

Eve opens the door leading from the kitchen and sticks her head into the garage.

EVE
Hey, we've got no water again. What
are you doing?

ADAM
(irritated)
I'm trying to get this radio to work.

EVE
Why? You think Tabula Rasa is still
up there?

ADAM
(frustrated)
I don't know, but I figure it won't
hurt to try to contact them - what
do we have to lose? Is that okay?

EVE
I guess.

Eve sees a flat tire on the golf cart.

EVE (CONT'D)
There's a flat tire on the....

ADAM
I KNOW! I'll fix it and everything
else when I'm done here!

Eve, shocked, returns inside, SLAMMING the door behind her.

Later, Adam, his back to the garage door and jumpsuit peeled
down to his waist, uses the x-bar on the cart's lug nuts.

Eve, wearing a sweater walks from around the side of the
garage. Adam is oblivious to her. Eve stands a few meters
behind Adam as he works.

A DROP OF SWEAT trickles down Adam's neck to his tight t-
shirt, which appears to be drenched with moisture.

She stands there transfixed for a moment, watching Adam's
broad shoulders and rippling muscles as he works on that
wheel. She then silently retreats the same way she arrived.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Eve sits at the table as Adam enters from the basement, with
his jumpsuit still peeled down to his waist. Adam is sweaty
and looks tired. He walks to the sink and turns on the water.

ADAM
(exhausted)
Water's fixed.

EVE
Great. Dinner's ready.

ADAM
I'm not hungry.

EVE
What?

ADAM
I'M NOT HUNGRY!

EVE
FINE! I'LL EAT IT ALL MYSELF!

ADAM
GO AHEAD. SEE IF I CARE!

Adam plods up the stairs to the second floor and enters his bedroom, SLAMMING the bedroom door behind him.

Eve hurls a plate onto the floor, shattering it.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Eve sits working at the computer. She gets a puzzled look on her face, then gets up and goes up the stairs to the...

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She looks around inside the house, looks outside through the windows. The sun is high in the sky.

EVE
Adam?

Eve opens the door to the garage, peers in - dark - no Adam.

Eve climbs the steps to the second floor. Adam's bedroom door is closed. Eve knocks gently on the door.

EVE (CONT'D)
Adam? Are you in there?

No response.

Eve gently opens the bedroom door.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam - in bed, blankets pulled up tightly around his neck, jumpsuit tossed on the floor, sweating profusely and shivering. Eve gently nudges him.

EVE
Adam? Are you okay?

Eve gets no response. She shakes Adam more forcefully.

EVE (CONT'D)
Adam? Adam! Wake up!

Still no response.

Eve pulls back the blanket covering Adam and finds his leg - where the dog had bitten him - severely swollen and inflamed, with some puss oozing out of it. Eve begins to panic. Eve runs down the stairs to the...

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She locates her tablet, types on it, and scrolls through pages. Her eyes widen with fear from what she reads.

EVE
(panicky)
No! No! No! No! No!

Eve rushes to the black tote containing the medical supplies, rummages through the contents, and finds a small sealed container. She reads the label. She also grabs another small box and then sprints back up the stairs...

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eve tosses her tablet onto the bed, continuing to read what it says. She opens the box and removes a thermometer scanner, reading the instructions on the box.

She holds the scanner over Adam's forehead to get a reading. The digital READING says 105.7.

Eve scans her tablet again, then rips open the sealed container and withdraws a hypodermic syringe and a small bottle containing a liquid.

She draws some of the fluid into the syringe and injects it into Adam's thigh. Adam doesn't move or respond.

Eve picks up the tablet and studies it some more. She dashes out of the bedroom then we hear WATER RUNNING in the sink.

Eve reappears with a damp towel. She grabs a small packet from the plastic container and rips it open. She pours a powdery substance onto the wet towel and works in the powder. She then carefully cleans Adams wound, then uses her finger to gently rub a daub of ointment from a tube onto his wound.

Tears form and begin to roll down her cheeks.

BEGIN MONTAGE.

- NIGHT: Eve uses a damp towel to wipe the sweat from Adam's face and forehead, rinsing out the towel in a nearby bowl of water. Adam is still unresponsive.

Eve slowly removes a damp towel wrapped around Adam's wounded and swollen leg, careful not to pull too much of the rotting skin with it.

She opens a tube of ointment and gently rubs it onto the wound, then wraps a gauze bandage around the wounded leg.

Eve slumps into the chair adjacent to Adam's bed, leans her head back, and closes her eyes.

- DAY: Eve uses a damp towel to wipe the sweat from Adam's forehead and face.
- EVENING: Eve changes the dressing on Adam's wounded leg.
- NIGHT: Eve wipes Adam's face and forehead with a damp towel, then while sitting in her adjacent chair, places her head onto his chest and sobs.
- DAY: Eve sleeps in the chair adjacent to Adam's bed.

END MONTAGE.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - EVENING

The setting sun illuminates Adam's bedroom, even though the bedroom light is on. Eve again uses a damp towel to wipe the sweat from Adam's face. Adam stirs and MOANS.

EVE
(in a gentle voice)
Adam. Adam. Come on, wake up, Adam.

Adam stirs some more and tries to open his eyes as Eve refreshes the damp towel and continues to rinse Adam's face.

EVE (CONT'D)
Come on, Adam, wake up.

Adam slowly opens his eyes, squinting at the evening sunlight drifting in through the window blinds. He looks at Eve, sitting beside his bed.

Eve, begins to cry.

EVE (CONT'D)
Adam, I thought I'd lost you. I was so afraid. I thought you'd gotten the virus, and thought the scanner was giving me false readings. I knew I wouldn't survive if I was all by myself.

Eve leans down and hugs Adam and weeps.

ADAM
(groggy)
What happened?

EVE
You've been sleeping.... Not responding to anything.

ADAM
How long...? How long was I asleep?

Eve wipes her tears away.

EVE
Three days.

ADAM
Three days?! What happened?

EVE
Your leg got infected... where the dog bit you. But your fever's down now and your wound's healing.

ADAM
How'd you...?

Eve, leans down and kisses Adam gently on the forehead.

EVE
That doesn't matter. What matters is that you continue to rest here until you're completely better.
(beat)
I'm sorry I got angry with you.

I know now that it was the
infection that caused you to act
the way you did. I'm so sorry.

Adam sleepily looks at Eve.

Eve smiles and wipes away more tears, then gives him a hug.

EVE (CONT'D)
It's almost night now. You continue to
rest up and I'll check on you later.

Adam nods his head while Eve pulls the bedcovers up around
his unshaven chin.

INT. GREAT ROOM - MORNING

Adam, cleanly shaved, limps down the stairs from the second
floor, towel wrapped around his lower body, looking like he
had just stepped out from the shower.

ADAM
(hollers back up the stairs)
Eve, where is the medical kit? I
need to change my bandage and need
more of that cream you used.

No response from Eve.

As Adam searches in the black totes, something catches his
attention. He looks up, looking towards the window that faces
the back of the house and the lake. He sees Eve.

EXT. BY THE LAKE - SAME

The morning sun sparkles on the water. Eve emerges from the
water, shaking her head and spraying water from her hair, her
shapely naked body silhouetted against the glistening background
as she steps from the water and dons her long white bathrobe.

INT. GREAT ROOM - SAME

Adam stands there, mesmerized. He suddenly shakes his head,
as if awakening from a trance, looks around, then quietly
hobbles back up the stairs to his bedroom.

INT. PATIO - DAY

Eve sits in a chair, studying her tablet.

Adam (sporting an inch-long beard and longer hair) rounds the corner of the house, and approaches the exterior patio door when Eve looks up and sees him carrying a dead rabbit by its hind legs. He holds it up to show her.

ADAM

Look what I caught in one of the traps. Looks like we can have some local food tonight.

Adam begins to open the patio door.

EVE

You're not bringing that in here! Only after you've cleaned it properly outside. Anyway, why a rabbit? We have all those sheep.

ADAM

We should save the sheep as long as we can. A time may come when we can't find any other wildlife to eat. Plus, it takes a real man to catch wild prey.

He gives a sly smile and wink, then turns and marches away.

Eve smiles and shakes her head.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Adam and Eve sit at the table. A plate containing cooked rabbit and a bowl with blackberries sit in the middle of the table along with two foil pouches. Adam examines a berry.

ADAM

What's this?

EVE

I'm not really sure, but my tablet called it a blackberry.

ADAM

Is it safe to eat?

EVE

According to my tablet, yes.

ADAM

Is it any good?

EVE

Yeah. I've had a few. Try it.

Adam cautiously puts the berry into his mouth and bites down.

ADAM

Mmm.... That is tasty. Where'd you find 'em?

Eve also takes a berry and eats it.

EVE

The forest behind the other houses.

ADAM

I hope there's more where these came from.

EVE

There's a lot more.

ADAM

Maybe it's time for us to find out what other foods we have in the area.

Eve nods in agreement.

EXT. RIDING IN GOLF CART - DAY

The golf cart bounces along a dirt road with Adam driving.

EVE

Can I ask you a question?

ADAM

Sure.

EVE

How can you stay so calm, logical, and brave with all the bad things that have happened - our escape from Tabula Rasa, landing here on Earth, finding our house, encountering those dogs....

Adam stops the cart and turns toward Eve.

EVE (CONT'D)

How do you do it?

ADAM

Do what?

EVE

Stay so calm.

ADAM

I don't know....

EVE

I mean, you were such a loser on Tabula Rasa, but here, now.... You're fearless.... And never worried or scared....

ADAM

Never scared? I'm scared nearly every day. I worry about our survival and what we need to do to survive - finding food and protecting us from everything, including wild animals. We've never been around any animals before, let alone wild ones. And contrary to what you may think, I'm scared stiff of that virus. If one of us should catch that virus....

EVE

But you never show it.

ADAM

Can't afford to. I just try to force it to the back of my mind as I focus on our tasks each day. If I were to let it get to me, I wouldn't be able to do what I need to do for us to survive. And I can't allow that to happen. I have to protect the most valuable asset on this planet - you.

Eve looks down.

EVE

I didn't know you felt that way.

ADAM

But I do.

EVE

Thank you.

Adam doesn't know what to say, then breaks the silence.

ADAM

Are you sure this is the right way?

Eve sets down her scanner and examines her tablet.

EVE

According to the satellite images,
old crop fields should be around
the next corner.

The golf cart makes the turn and stops.

Their EYES WIDEN and they both let out an audible GASP.

They see a field of wheat (with weeds intermixed). Behind that field is another filled with rogue corn stalks. A startled pheasant flies out of the field as they approach it.

ADAM

(almost in a whisper)
I think we hit the jackpot.

They both exit the cart and as they stroll, Eve waves her hand across the tall wheat shafts and lets out an excited GIGGLE.

EVE

Let's go see what else we can find.

ADAM

(shrugs)
Sure, why not.

BEGIN MONTAGE.

- They ride down vacant streets, Adam drives. Eve monitors the scanner and her GPS. Everything they see is overgrown; every structure deteriorated with broken doors and windows.
- They pass by a small run-down house with a number of chickens roaming outside.
- They drive past the remnant shell of an OLD GAS STATION and drive up to a large SHOPPING CENTER.
- INSIDE A CLOTHING STORE - clothing strewn all over. Eve picks up a shirt and holds it up to herself, then picks up another shirt and playfully holds it up to Adam, who examines a pair of sneakers.
- INSIDE A DRUG DEPARTMENT - items strewn all over. They examine bars of soap, tooth brushes, tooth paste, razors, and hair shampoo.
- INSIDE A GROCERY STORE - most shelves bare. They examine items on the shelves and floor - holding a bottle of laundry detergent and a few cans of food. Both smile.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. RIDING IN GOLF CART - LATER

They ride in the cart full of items. Eve examines a can of food. She turns to return the can into the full basket located behind her. Panic comes across Eve's face.

A scraggly medium-size DOG follows fifty meters behind the cart.

EVE

Adam, there's a dog following us.

Adam quickly turns his head and sees the dog. He stops the cart and the dog stops, then bolts off the road.

The cart begins moving again, they look behind them - no dog.

Adam turns onto the street of their neighborhood. They both turn to see if the dog had followed them. No dog.

Adam pulls the cart into the garage and quickly closes the garage door. He looks through one of the windows in the top panel of the garage door - No dog.

IN THE KITCHEN - EVENING

Adam and Eve sit at the table. Another cooked rabbit is on a plate at the center of the table. An open can labeled in both Chinese and English says BEETS.

Adam studies a sliced beet on his fork. He smells it, then takes a small bite. A perplexed look comes across his face. He forces himself to swallow it and attempts to look pleased.

EVE

Something wrong?

ADAM

No.... Nothing....

EVE

I thought we would try one of those cans we picked up while picking.

ADAM

What is it?

EVE

The can says, "Beets". You like them?

ADAM

Um.... They're very... interesting.

Eve takes a bite of a circular beet slice. Her face puckers. She spits the bite back onto her plate.

EVE
Yuck! And you like this?!

ADAM
(chuckling)
I didn't go that far. It's terrible!

Eve also laughs.

EVE
I'll find something else.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam, shirtless and on his back, lies awake in his bed. Wind-driven RAIN pelts the window of the house. THUNDER and LIGHTNING in the distance.

A lightning bolt strikes nearby, followed immediately by a loud CLAP of thunder. Adam is startled.

The door opens and Eve, clad in a large t-shirt, tip-toes into the room.

EVE
(voice trembling)
Adam, are you awake?

ADAM
Yeah.

EVE
Can I join you? This is scary.

ADAM
Yeah.

Eve slips silently into the bed and nestles in beside Adam. He puts his arm around her and draws her close.

ADAM (CONT'D)
You're shaking.

EVE
I've never experienced anything
like this before.

ADAM
Neither have I.

EVE
Will everything be okay?

ADAM
Let's hope so.

Another LIGHTNING bolt strikes nearby and they both FLINCH.

Adam turns his head and kisses Eve gently on her forehead.
Eve moves her body and looks into his eyes. They kiss...
hesitantly at first... then passionately.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Adam (clean-shaven) sits at the work table facing Eve,
spending more time ogling her than looking at his laptop.

Eve sits at the desk, working on her computer, but frequently
glances at Adam out of the corner of her eye.

ADAM
I note that you finally fell asleep
once that storm quieted down.

EVE
Yeah, and so did you.

ADAM
I did not! Not for a long time.

EVE
You did too.... You were snoring.

ADAM
What?! I don't snore!

EVE
Well, you certainly did last night.

Eve turns to face Adam and smiles seductively.

EVE (CONT'D)
And thank you, brave sir, for
helping me get through the night.

Adam winks while sporting a sly grin.

ADAM
Ma'am, the pleasure was all mine.

Eve blushes.

EVE

I've been going through all the files from that USB memory drive. There's a journal, listing major events, some financial documents, some additional email documents, a lot of technical notes, and many other files.

ADAM

Yeah, I'm looking through the journal. There's some interesting entries. But I don't understand them yet.

(beat)

In his entries, he inserted some links to some other documents, too.

EVE

This is going to take quite some time sort out.

ADAM

Yeah. But we've got a lot of time.

EVE

True.

ADAM

Tell you what.... Why don't you focus on deciphering some of this data while I get some other things done around here that still needs to get done.

Eve nods her head in agreement.

Adam stands up, moves over to Eve, kisses her on the forehead, then heads up the stairs.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Adam drives away in the golf cart.

Later, Adam returns in the golf cart with some fence posts and chicken wire loaded on the trailer and some sheets filled with something - alive and wriggling - on the golf cart.

He is completely oblivious to the scraggly dog following him from a distance.

Later, Adam leads a blindfolded Eve through the back yard. Her hands cover her ears. They stop near a fenced-in area with chickens roaming.

They stop. Adam removes the blindfold. Eve's face BEAMS.

EVE
Chickens?

ADAM
Yup.

EVE
How many?

ADAM
I don't know.... A dozen I think.

EVE
Where'd you get them?

ADAM
From that house we drove past when
we were picking.

Eve looks at Adam with a big smile.

EVE
Where'd you learn about chickens?

ADAM
It's amazing what's on our tablets.

Eve turns and gives Adam a big hug.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam and Eve lie in Eve's bed. The room is dark.

EVE
You know, I've been wondering....
Do you think any others were able
to escape Tabula Rasa.

ADAM
I don't know. With PRCs at the ends
of both helixes, there's a chance
that some other pods may have
escaped. I've been on that radio
just about every day to see if
anyone else is around. But nothing
so far. Unfortunately, the more
time that passes, the more likely
that no one else escaped.

Eve snuggles into Adam and he wraps his arm around her.

They are both suddenly jolted from loud BANG followed by a RUSTLING NOISE. Adam turns on a bed-side lamp.

EVE
What was that?

ADAM
I don't know, but it sounded like
it came from the back yard.

Adam, dressed only in his skivvies, gets out of bed and heads downstairs, turning on lights as he goes.

IN THE KITCHEN

Immediately after he turns on the kitchen light, he hears more RUSTLING NOISE from behind the house.

Adam grabs a flashlight and pistol from a kitchen drawer.

INT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS

Adam enters the patio and shines the flashlight around. He sees nothing unusual, but the sheep are restless. Shining the flashlight through the screen, he sees the trash can tipped over with items, including bones from their rabbit meal, strewn on the ground.

Stepping outside the patio, Adam shines his flashlight around the back yard. He sees two eyes shining back at him through the darkness.

ADAM
(hollers)
WHO'S THERE!? WHAT DO YOU WANT!?

Silence.

ADAM (CONT'D)
WHO'S THERE!?

The two eyes disappear.

Adam stands there for a moment looking and listening. He sees and hears nothing other than some nervous sheep and chickens.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

As he slips into bed, Eve looks at him.

EVE

What'd you find?

ADAM

I'm not really sure. But there's something out there. I saw a pair of eyes. Whatever it is, it got into our trash can outside. Probably just some type of animal.

EVE

Do you think it will try to get into the house? Or get the sheep? Or chickens?

ADAM

I doubt it. I think I scared it away. I'll look into it more in the morning.

Adam turns off the lamp and Eve curls up against him.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Eve fills a glass with tap water from the faucet. She looks out the window with a look of concern, then shouts.

EVE

Adam, come here! Quick!

Adam enters from the basement.

ADAM

What is it?

Eve points out the kitchen window to the back yard. Adam moves beside her at the kitchen sink to look out the window.

The emaciated dog is wandering around the back yard, nose sniffing the ground.

EVE

Where did that come from?

ADAM

I don't know, but that's what I must have seen last night.

EVE

I don't like it being around here.

Adam opens a kitchen drawer and removes a pistol.

INT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS

Adam enters the patio area. The dog stops, snaps up its head, ears erect, and stares at the patio.

IN THE BACK YARD

Adam exits the patio and stands just outside the door. The dog turns its body as if to flee, tail down and frozen, but remains there with its eyes still locked on Adam.

He takes a couple steps towards the dog, and the dog, without lifting its gaze, moves an equidistant number of steps away.

Adam CLICKS the pistol's safety switch and slowly aims at the dog - the dog doesn't move - it just looks at Adam with a somewhat sad expression.

Adam begins to slowly squeeze the trigger, but then stops.

ADAM
(to himself)
I can't do this.

He slowly takes his finger off the trigger, and lowers the firearm and just looks at the scraggly dog for a few seconds.

Adam hollers at the dog, waving his arms.

ADAM (CONT'D)
GO ON! GET OUTTA HERE! GO!

The dog turns its head and trots away.

Adam returns to the house.

IN THE KITCHEN

Adam re-enters the house and returns the pistol to the drawer.

EVE
Why didn't you shoot it?

ADAM
I just couldn't.

EVE
It could be dangerous... like the ones at the Institute.

ADAM

I don't think so. It didn't look angry and wasn't growling or anything. It just sorta looked... sad.

EVE

I don't care. I don't think I want that thing hanging around this house. I don't trust it. It could be a carrier of the virus.

ADAM

Maybe.... Or maybe not.

EVE

(sternly)

You know what you've got to do.

Eve turns and stomps towards the stairs to the second floor. Adam just stands there silent.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Adam (sporting an inch-long beard) studies his laptop computer. He types on his keyboard. A video recording begins to play. A voice is heard.

DURHAM (V.O. COMPUTER)

Hello, my name is Sam Durham. I am a virology specialist, currently working at the GGN Institute of Virology in Wuhan, China. Today is December 10th, 2034.

EVE

What's that?

ADAM

It's a video I found in Durham's files.

Eve rolls her chair to the work table next to Adam.

ADAM (CONT'D)

There's our man, Sam Durham.

EVE

Hey, that's this room.

CUT TO COMPUTER:

INT. DURHAM BASEMENT OFFICE

Durham, very somber, sits at his desk, talking directly towards the laptop's camera.

DURHAM

If you are watching this video, you are likely very lucky to be alive and also very smart... to have found it, and we are likely all dead.

(clears his throat)

For centuries, mankind has been experimenting with the use of biological warfare. The Greeks and Romans dumped dead animals and enemy soldiers into water sources in an effort to contaminate their enemies.

VIDEO CLIP SHOWING WARRIORS USING A CATAPULT

DURHAM (V.O.)

Later, infected bodies of humans and/or animals and feces would be hurled into cities. This technique contributed to the spread of bubonic plague in the 14th century, killing about one-third of the population of Europe and Asia.

VIDEO CLIP OF A WORLD WAR I ARTILLERY BARRAGE

DURHAM (V.O.)

In more recent times - in the 1900s - World War I and World War II saw the use of biological agents, primarily anthrax, cholera, and syphilis.

SCENE RETURNS TO DURHAM SPEAKING

DURHAM

There is no doubt that biological agents can cause horrific numbers of mass casualties. But, here's another problem to examine.

Durham types on his laptop. A chart appears.

A GRAPH DEPICTING WORLD POPULATION GROWTH OVER THE YEARS

DURHAM (V.O.)

The number of deaths resulting from World War II was about one hundred million people - about five percent of the world's population at that time.

However, after World War II, there's been only slightly more than one million deaths from wars. As a result, overpopulation has exploded, with the world's population ballooning from about two and a half billion in 1950 to well over eight billion people a mere seventy-five years later. And the growth rate continues to rise.

SCENE RETURNS TO DURHAM SPEAKING

DURHAM

The question presented is this - Will the world be able to survive with this massive growth rate? And, what can we do about that?

EVE (O.C.)

Stop the video.

CUT TO SCENE:

Adam pauses the video.

EVE (CONT'D)

This goes along with what I had learned on Tabula Rasa. The Earth was suffering badly from overpopulation and massive amounts of pollution. There were shortages of food and clean water.

(beat)

It seems pretty obvious that overpopulation probably would have killed the Earth had the virus not come along.

ADAM

Yeah.... Maybe.

Adam resumes the video.

CUT TO COMPUTER:

DURHAM

I've imbedded a clip that will explain a little more about what's happened.... given to me from an anonymous friend. Please watch this entire video to its end. Thank you.

FADE TO:

INT. OCEAN ROOM LOUNGE - DAY

About twenty people, including JOHN (late 50s), PETER (late 40s), MARY (70), GEORGE (80), MICHAEL (50), TED (60), and WARREN (75) mingle in a large conference room, drinks in hand.

A title is superimposed onto the video:

*May 12, 2013
The Ocean Room Lounge
Sanctuary Resort Hotel
Kiawah Island, SC*

JOHN (late 50s) attempts to get everyone's attention by tapping on a microphone at a portable podium.

JOHN

OK.... Everyone...? Can I have your attention, please...? Let's all find a seat. I'd like to call this meeting of the Good Club to order.

Everyone finds a place to sit.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I want to thank you all for coming to this beautiful hotel and resort for this meeting. The news this morning reported that there were more than twenty private jets parked at the Charleston Airport....

(sports a sly grin)

Howard, you left your lights on.

Laughter throughout the room.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Okay... Okay... So, based on some private conversations I've had with many of you, and with Peter, we've come up with a possible solution to the problem that was introduced at our last meeting four years ago. Without any further ado, let me reintroduce Peter.

As PETER approaches.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Oh, we're recording this presentation to share with those who could not be present here today. This video should not be shared with anyone outside the Good Club. Peter, they're all yours.

PETER

Thank you, John. Okay, although climate change is a major concern, an even greater problem is that of over-population.

A little more background before we get to the heart of today's meeting.

John D. Rockefeller's Population Council, founded in 1952, took on the issue of over-population with great zeal, funding research on worldwide population growth.

Then, in 1969, the Journal of BioScience, and later, the UN's Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change, both urged global population reduction in response to climate change, some even surfacing the goal to cull the world's population down to five hundred million.

Some MURMURING.

Peter points to a GRAPH CHART on an easel beside him, showing population growth since 1800 (same chart shown by Durham).

PETER (CONT'D)

As we can see with the ever increasing rate of worldwide population growth, the past 50 years of population control has failed - even with free birth-control and abortions for all women requesting them.... So, the question still exists: How can we achieve effective population control?

Some MURMURING is again heard in the audience.

PETER (CONT'D)

After our last meeting, a plurality opinion has developed regarding one particular option - the controlled introduction of a lethal virus that can be controlled by vaccination.

More MURMURING among the crowd.

PETER (CONT'D)

Folks, listen to me.... There are already a number of secret biolabs dispersed throughout the world....

Peter changes charts on the easel beside him.

CHART LISTING LOCATIONS

PETER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 including *China, Ivory Coast, Japan, Korea, Argentina* - disguised as a tourist site for an old nuclear laboratory - *Germany, France, Hungary, England, Sweden, Serbia*, and various US locations including *Atlanta, San Antonio, Bethesda*, and *Frederick, Maryland*. All of these have, to some degree, been working with various contagions...

Peter again changes charts on the easel.

CHART LISTING VARIOUS CONTAGIONS

PETER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 including *bubonic plague, anthrax, SAARS, syphilis, yellow fever, HIV*, and *ebola*.

The Wuhan Institute of Virology - in China - opened in 2003 through funding from the French government, US government, Chinese government, and private sources, including members of this organization.

Dialogue has been initiated with the Wuhan Institute regarding the development of a specific man-made flu-like contagion, one not found in the natural environment... and with the following parameters:

Peter again changes the CHART on the easel beside him and points to each item listed.

CHART LISTING VIRUS PARAMETERS

PETER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 It must have a *very rapid spread* and contamination.

It must be *potentially lethal for the elderly, weak, and disabled*.

It must have a *relatively long incubation period* to help promote spread before being discovered.

Extremely healthy and fit individuals could survive and develop immunity.

There must be *little or no vaccine or preventive medicine currently available* to stop a pandemic.

CAMERA SHIFTS BACK TO PETER

PETER (CONT'D)

Thus, this plan is primarily based on Darwin's theory of the survival of the fittest, except with just a helpful nudge. However - and this is very important - we must have a successful vaccination before the final stage of the plan is implemented to ensure that key people, including you... and me... do not contract the disease.

More MURMURING.

PETER (CONT'D)

OK, I know this sounds harsh. But it's the best way to reduce the world's population to a sustainable level without serious adverse effects to our natural environment like... say for instance... from radioactive fallout due to a nuclear war or residual poisons from chemical warfare.

More MURMURING, then Mary's voice is heard.

MARY (O.C.)

(irritated)

I don't really like the fact that we would be playing God here.

A few people agree.

PETER

(somber)

Sadly, sometimes a doctor must amputate a limb to save the life of a patient.... With that, I'll turn the mic back over to John.

John returns to the podium.

JOHN

Once again, thank you, Peter, for this insightful presentation.

What we need to do now is to
continue to develop and refine the
plan. I will be....

CUT TO:

DURHAM SPEAKING

The video clip abruptly ends and the recording resumes with
Durham still at his desk talking directly towards the camera.

DURHAM

(heavy sigh)

So now you know the basic beginning -
the intent, so to speak - of how this
pandemic began. But there's still more,
and that's what really got to me.

The members of the Good Club would
be able to bypass government channels.
With their money, they could do what
they wanted to do a lot more quickly
and quietly than governments could, and
with significantly less oversight and
accountability.

Thus, they began secretly funding
operations, especially here in Wuhan,
to develop and test lethal viruses in
an attempt to decrease the world's
population to a reasonable level.

The financial documents I included
indicate who gave how much and when.

CUT TO SCENE:

Adam pauses the video.

ADAM

Have you found any financials?

EVE

I saw them, but I haven't had an
opportunity to study them yet.

CUT TO COMPUTER:

Video resumes.

DURHAM

So, yes, a man-made virus was
eventually developed in 2027.

The virus was so small that it
easily passed through HEPA filters.

It could survive for up to a few days on hard surfaces. It's absorbed into the human body through the lungs - by breathing, or through the skin - by touch, then it attacks human cells and creates a strong toxin.

Although the virus has a long incubation time, up to two or three weeks, before any symptoms are manifest, it basically doubles every twenty-four hours. And after two-to-four weeks, the level of toxins in the body become irreversible.

We also learned that animals may carry and transmit the virus; however, they are not affected by it.

EVE (O.C.)

Pause it!

Video is stopped.

CUT TO SCENE:

EVE (CONT'D)

See, I told you. Animals can carry the virus. I really think you need to kill that dog.

ADAM

OK. We'll see.

Adam resumes the video.

CUT TO COMPUTER:

DURHAM

As the development of the new virus was underway, researchers, with the support of Good Club members, ran a trial case, using the 2019 Military World Games as a test program. This event was hosted in Wuhan and had more than ten thousand extremely healthy and fit participants from more than a hundred nations.

A new man-made strain of the SAARS virus was secretly dispersed by aerosol spray throughout the site during the competition. With a three to seven day incubation period, these athletes developed no symptoms while in China, then returned home.

They unsuspectingly infected an exponential number of other humans, resulting in the COVID-19 pandemic.

Durham coughs and takes a drink of water from a glass.

DURHAM (CONT'D)

Thus, this trial run was successful in that it showed how a virus could be spread globally.

By the end of 2031, the Omega strain was fully developed, with a vaccine that had been successful in limited testing. A targeted release was planned for the first week of August 2032, at the 2032 Summer Olympics in Australia.

Vaccinations of the Good Club members as well as other key people took place in early July and a yellow wrist band was issued to those who were inoculated.

Durham holds up his arm to show a yellow plastic wrist band.

CUT TO SCENE:

Eve reaches across Adam and pauses the video.

EVE

We saw some of these wrist bands on the skeletons at the lab.

CUT TO COMPUTER:

Video resumes.

DURHAM

Although the plan called for the virus to only kill the weakest individuals, the Omega virus unexpectedly mutated into a much more lethal form - the Delta strain. This new strain had no known antidotes and the new vaccines were ineffective. Now everyone who comes in contact with Omega dies - both the weak and the strong - the poor and the rich.

What little research we've been able to conduct on this new Delta strain has shown us that, even though animals may carry the virus, their immune systems can defeat it.

Thus, the virus only affects humans. And in time, based on our computer models, if all humans with the virus die out, the virus would likely disappear in just a couple years.

Unfortunately, it's likely too late for us now, and there is no vaccine for this Delta strain.

My wife and I have been living isolated in our house in Wuhan for the past few months and have thus far avoided contracting the Omega disease. I don't know how much longer, though, we will be able to survive here. It's likely only a matter of time before we, too, shall die from it.

Tears stream down Durham's face and he struggles now to continue speaking.

DURHAM (CONT'D)

I am truly sorry for my part in this pandemic. Please forgive me for not taking any action to try to stop it. I'm so very sorry.

The video ends.

CUT TO SCENE:

Adam and Eve look at each other, shocked.

ADAM

Wow. I wasn't quite expecting that.

EVE

Yeah. Man-made pandemic that wiped out everyone.

ADAM

Who would've thought it would have come to that.

(beat)

I guess I can sort of see their rationale behind creating such a virus - an attempt to correct over-population - probably better than war.

EVE

Is it? It backfired on them.

ADAM

But wasn't their original goal justified?

EVE

But the ends don't always justify the means. There had to be another way that was better. The nerve of those billionaires to play God like that!

ADAM

Yeah, but it's all in the past now... and we cannot change that.

EVE

Sure, but hopefully, we can prevent something like this from ever happening again in the future by somehow preserving all this information and the video and letting the future know what we now know.

ADAM

Maybe. But we, too, will be long gone when something like this should ever arise again.

EVE

True. But I still feel like we need to do something.

Adam nods his agreement.

EVE (CONT'D)

I also hope he's right - that the virus is long gone by now.

ADAM

Yeah. Me too. And that just might have saved that dog.

Eve gives Adam an evil look.

INT. GREAT ROOM - DAY

Eve sits on the sofa reading her tablet.

Adam (now sporting a 2-inch beard) enters the kitchen from the patio and opens a cabinet door, accessing rows of foil food packets. He thumbs through them quickly, stopping at the center of one row, and pulls out a packet.

EVE

What are you doing?

ADAM

I've been watching that dog, and
I'm gonna try a little experiment.

Adam picks up one of the chrome dog dishes and, opening the foil packet he selected, squeezes just a little of the spam-looking contents into the bowl. Carrying both the packet and the bowl, Adam exits the kitchen.

As he leaves, Eve calls out.

EVE

I don't think that's a good idea!
And take the scanner with you!

Adam returns and grabs the scanner from a kitchen drawer, turns it on, and carries it with him.

INT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS

He sets the foil packet down on the patio table and exits the patio through the outer door.

IN THE BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

The dog lies in the grass about thirty meters from the house. Adam walks towards the dog and the dog, watching him, stands.

Adam gets about half-way to the dog when the dog turns, tail between its legs, and looks as if it's ready to bolt.

Adam stops and without breaking eye contact, places the dog bowl onto the ground. He sets the scanner on the ground beside the bowl, then slowly backs up towards the patio door.

The dog's eyes flit between watching Adam and examining the bowl, nostrils flaring as it smells the food.

Adam enters the patio and the dog slowly moves toward the bowl. It sniffs at the scanner and then the bowl, then devours the bowl's contents. It looks in Adam's direction before retreating back to the spot where it was lying.

Adam exits the patio and slowly walks to the bowl and picks it and the scanner up. The dog, although lying on the ground, alertly watches Adam's every move.

Adam returns to the patio.

IN THE PATIO

Adam examines the scanner - negative. He then squeezes another dab of food into the bowl, sets down the foil packet and scanner, grabs a patio chair, and exits the patio.

IN THE BACK YARD

This time he sets the bowl down in the same place and sets the chair right beside the patio door. He sits in the chair and watches the dog as the dog watches Adam.

The dog stands, cocks its head as if puzzled. It takes a cautionary step, then stops. All the while, watching Adam in the chair. It takes a couple more steps, then stops.

ADAM
(whispers to himself)
Come on, girl. Go for it.

The dog slowly approaches the bowl. When it gets to the bowl, it sniffs the bowl without losing sight of Adam. After a brief pause, it inhales the food and trots back to its comfy spot.

Adam picks up the bowl and the chair and enters the patio.

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam enters and stands near Eve.

ADAM
I don't think that dog is out to hurt us. He doesn't appear to be vicious at all. And the scanner didn't pick up any virus.

Eve just looks at Adam and doesn't say anything.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I'm going to try some more experiments the next few days to learn more about it.

EVE
But what about the virus?

ADAM
I don't think it's carrying it. The scanner was negative.

EVE
But it's so scraggly and sickly looking.

ADAM

But I don't think that the virus is causing that. I think the dog looks that way because it's malnourished.

EVE

I don't know....

EXT. BACK YARD - DAY

The dog lies in the same spot, soaking in the warm sunshine.

Adam brings out the bowl, and sets it down about five meters from the patio door. Adam then sits down on the ground right beside the bowl.

The dog's eyes remain fixed on Adam and it stands. After a few moments, the dog cautiously moves toward the bowl.

It gets to the bowl and sniffs it, but all the while with it's eyes locked onto Adam. After a few more moments, it eats the food and hastily retreats to its spot in the yard.

Adam puts more food into the bowl and again sits down on the lawn beside the bowl. The dog approaches a little more quickly this time, but still cautious.

As it nears the bowl, Adam slowly extends his hand towards the dog.

The dog, at first, jumps back. But as Adam just sits there with his arm and hand extended, the dog eventually approaches, studying the hand and sniffing it. It finally eats the food and returns to its spot.

The next day - an overcast day - the dog lies in the same spot, head down.

As Adam exits through the patio door, the dog's head pops up and intently watches him.

Adam sets the bowl, this time empty, on the lawn and sits down beside it. Adam puts a glob of food in the palm of his hand and extends his hand towards the dog, hovering it just above the bowl.

The dog stands up, cocks its head, then cautiously approaches Adam. It stops a few centimeters from Adam's hand and sniffs. Their eyes are locked on each other's, and the dog cautiously eats the food from Adam's hand, then retreats to its spot.

Adam gets up, grabs the bowl, and enters the house.

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam excitedly dances to the basement door.

ADAM

Eve! Eve! Come here. There's
something you've got to see.

Eve arrives from the basement.

EVE

What is it?

Adam directs Eve to a location by the great room window.

ADAM

Stand here and watch.

Eve watches through the window.

EXT. BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Adam exits the house with the bowl, sits and places more food
in the palm of his outstretched hand.

The dog approaches and cautiously once again takes the food
from Adam's hand.

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam returns to the great room.

ADAM

(grinning)

Well, what do you think?

EVE

I'm impressed, but what if it had
bitten you?

ADAM

But it didn't. And this is the
third opportunity its had.

EVE

I still don't know....

ADAM

I'm going to try to domesticate it.

Eve shakes her head, turns, and returns to the basement.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eve turns on the lamp on her nightstand and sits on the side of the bed. Adam awakens.

ADAM
(sleepily)
What's up?

EVE
I don't feel too good.

Eve rushes into the bathroom. VOMITING sound is heard.

Adam walks to the bathroom door.

ADAM
Are you okay?

Eve kneels beside the toilet.

EVE
Must be something I ate tonight.

ADAM
Anything I can do?

EVE
No, I'll be fine. Go back to bed.

Adam returns to bed. Moments later, the TOILET FLUSHES and Eve exits the bathroom and returns to the bed.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Adam and Eve are working on their computers.

ADAM
Have you found anything more about
a vaccine at the Institute?

EVE
No. Nothing.

ADAM
Well, here's something interesting I
just found in Durham's files....

EVE
(as if very tired)
Go ahead.

ADAM

There's a number of articles and reports about some people who were working at Wuhan Institute just disappearing or being found dead during that COVID-19 pandemic. And there was a doctor who was nearing a break-through treatment for COVID, but he was found murdered in Pittsburg, in the United States.

(beat)

There's also a few articles written by this guy, Calvin Bishop, outlining the conspiracy and coverup of the COVID release. How ironic that he was found murdered in his home, a victim of a botched burglary. Although his house was trashed, certain high dollar items, including the man's wallet and credit cards, were not taken. The police claimed it was just a botched burglary.

Eve abruptly gets up and runs upstairs. We hear the sound of her VOMITING in the bathroom, then the toilet FLUSHES.

After a few moments, Eve returns.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

EVE

I don't know. I just can't keep anything down.

ADAM

And you haven't been eating very much these last couple weeks.

EVE

I'm just not all that hungry. Sometimes just the sight or smell of food, and I'm heading for the bathroom.

ADAM

Do you have a fever?

EVE

No. I've checked it a number of times and it always reports normal.

ADAM
(attempting humor)
Well, I hope you're better soon and
that I don't get it.

EVE
(beginning to cry)
I just hope it's not the virus.

Adam gets up and walks over to Eve and embraces her.

ADAM
I'm sure it's not, otherwise you'd
have a fever.

EVE
I hope you're right.

INT. KITCHEN - FEW DAYS LATER - DAY

Eve, with tears in her eyes, dries dishes as Adam enters from the patio, carrying a bowl with two eggs. The dog, now clean and looking much healthier, lies on the great room floor.

ADAM
(dramatically)
A gift for madam.

EVE
(short)
Really, Adam? I'm just not in any
mood for joking around.

ADAM
Why so moody?

EVE
(sarcastically)
I don't know. Maybe it's because I miss
some of my friends. Maybe it's because,
my breasts are extremely sensitive.
Maybe it's because I'm getting fat -
some of my favorite clothes are getting
too tight for me to wear. Maybe it's
because that dog likes you better.

ADAM
So what is it that's really
bothering you?

A long silent pause.

EVE

Maybe... maybe it's because I might be pregnant.

ADAM

(shocked)

What?! Are you sure? Is that good or bad?

EVE

Yeah, I'm pretty sure. I've been reading about pregnancy on our tablets.

ADAM

Well, you being pregnant... isn't that good?

EVE

(begins to cry)

I don't know. I know that is a big part of your mission, But, not mine and I'm scared. I haven't been trained for this and I don't know what I'm doing. I'm only familiar with GNN's lab-grown baby program. I don't know if I'm ready for this.

Adam moves to Eve, wipes a tear from her cheek, and encircles her with his arms.

EVE (CONT'D)

It's just the two of us. I've never done this before.... Nor have you. It's a very big first for both of us.

ADAM

Yeah, it is. But so has everything else we've done here on Earth. I'm confident that we'll get through this, too.

EVE

I hope so. I'm sorry.

ADAM

What's to be sorry about. Everything's going to be fine.

EVE

Okay, if you say so.

They kiss.

INT. GREAT ROOM - NIGHT

Adam (clean shaven but now sporting a "man bun") and a visibly pregnant Eve sit near each other on the sofa, studying their tablets. The record player plays a song by Carol King.

ADAM

I just read some information about delivering a baby and the role of the parents, which I just sent to your tablet.

EVE

Yeah, and a couple days ago I found some information regarding coping and managing a pregnancy and the health of the baby. I'll send those your way.

ADAM

OK. Still scared?

EVE

Yeah, but also getting a little more excited every day.

ADAM

Yeah, same here.

EVE

I imagine things'll be a lot different.

ADAM

I'm sure they will.

Eve places her hands on her belly.

EVE

Ooh. There she goes.

ADAM

What?

EVE

She's moving and kicking again.

Adam scoots over and places his hand on Eve's belly.

ADAM

Who says it's a she? Based on the strength of these kicks, it could be a he.

EVE
Oh. There's a good one.

Adam looks at Eve and smiles, then places his head on Eve's belly.

EVE (CONT'D)
So, what do you really want...? a boy or a girl?

ADAM
Truthfully?

EVE
Truthfully.

ADAM
I really don't care.

EVE
Me too.

ADAM
As long as he's healthy.

Eve smacks Adam with a small pillow.

Adam leans up and gives Eve a kiss.

EXT. BACK YARD - DAY

Adam mows the lawn using an old push-reel mower. The dog lies just outside the patio door.

Eve's SHOUT comes from inside the house.

EVE (O.C.)
Adam! Adam!

Adam drops the mower and races into the house.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

A very pregnant Eve, clad in her bathrobe, stands by the sink, holding her stomach and leaning on the counter, looking down at a puddle on the floor.

EVE
(nervously)
I think it's time.

Eve lets out a GROAN as she nearly doubles-over in pain.

Adam calmly takes her by the arm and helps her to stand erect, simultaneously attempting to reassure her.

ADAM

OK. Breathe. We've done our homework. Let's get you upstairs and I'll get the supplies.

Eve begins panting as they carefully head up the stairs.

IN EVE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam helps Eve get into the bed, then goes across the hall into his old bedroom.

Eve lets out another loud GROAN.

Adam returns, carrying a black tote from the other bedroom.

ADAM

Are you okay? That one was so soon.

Eve, panting, nods her head.

Adam sets the tote on the floor at the foot of the bed and begins inventorying items in the tote, announcing each item as he picks it up.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Pillows.... Large towels.... Small towels.... Diapers from bed sheets.... Bottles of water.... Clamp.... Scissors.... Large pan, which I found in the neighbor's house. That's it? Something's missing... but I don't know what.

Adam begins to leave the room.

EVE

(between pants)

Where are you going?

ADAM

To get my tablet.

EVE

Why?

ADAM

I need to double-check my checklist and watch that delivery video again.

EVE

Adam, you've watched that video a hundred times - you've basically got it memorized.

ADAM

I don't care. I need to watch it again.

Adam exits the room and FOOTSTEPS are heard running down the stairs to the...

GREAT ROOM

Adam frantically looks for the tablet which he cannot find. He looks in the kitchen - no success.

Adam runs down the stairs to the basement, FOOTSTEPS heard as he goes. A couple moments later, FOOTSTEPS are heard running back up the stairs. Adam, empty-handed, is in a panic.

Adam runs back up the stairs and into...

EVE'S BEDROOM

ADAM

I can't find my tablet. I don't know where it is.

EVE

(between pants)

Calm down. It's somewhere.

ADAM

I don't know if I can do this without my tablet.

EVE

Yes, you can, Adam. Did you look in the kitchen?

ADAM

Yes.

EVE

In the main room?

ADAM

Yes.

EVE

How about in the basement?

ADAM

Yes. It's gone. I've lost it. We're
in big trouble.

Eve glances over to Adam's nightstand.

Eve nods her head in the direction of the nightstand.

EVE

How about over there?

Adam sees the tablet and major relief floods over his face.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eve, wearing only a very large t-shirt, sweats profusely. She lies in the bed, knees up, covered with a sheet. Adam sits in a nearby chair, studying a birthing video on his tablet.

EVE

(between pants)
I've got to get up.

Adam helps Eve out of bed. She grabs two pillows, walks over by the dresser, places the pillows on the floor beside a chair, places one hand on the dresser and one hand on the back of the chair, and begins squatting - slowly down, then back up, then repeating.

Eve SCREAMS and GRUNTS and PANTS, one hand still on the dresser and the other still on the back of the chair.

Adam stands in front of her, just dumbfoundedly watching while holding a large towel. His eyes widen as Eve gives one last big GRUNT.

Adam suddenly rushes forward (toward Eve), bending to scoop up the new baby before it lands on the pillows. A baby's CRY is heard. Adam's face beams.

Eve collapses onto the chair. Adam slowly hands Eve the baby engulfed in the towel.

ADAM

Eve, from what I see, you have a son.

Adam moves around behind Eve and kisses her forehead and joins her as she cuddles her crying son. Tears roll down her cheeks.

TITLE: *Four years later*

EXT. BACK YARD - DAY

Adam and a moderately pregnant Eve sit at a wooden picnic table as TWO BOYS (ages four and two) climb on a wooden jungle gym. The dog lies near the table.

ADAM
Seems like every day they're
growing stronger and more agile.

EVE
I'm glad you found that play set.

ADAM
Me too.

The dog, now healthy looking, lifts its head and looks towards the street, ears probing, then lets out a growl.

ADAM (CONT'D)
What is it, girl?

The dog barks and growls some more.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Something's going on. You'd better
get the kids inside the house now.

EVE
Boys! Come with me into the house!

They run to Eve and they enter the house through the patio.

A few moments later, a slight SQUEAKING and CREAKING noise is heard and the dog begins BARKING wildly. Adam runs into the house and emerges moments later with the pistol.

Adam walks to the side of the house, followed by the dog.

A large wooden oxcart appears, towed by two massive oxen. The cart is filled with different colored and sized totes and a tattered tent. A solar panel rests on top of the items.

The driver (T217) is a very thin black man (mid-20s) with a beard and swallowed up in a plain hanfu and turban.

Many of the totes are black, similar to those Adam and Eve brought from their PRC.

EXT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Adam walks toward the street, clearly holding the gun (but not pointing at anything). The dog follows Adam.

T217 sees Adam, waves, and then turns around and says something to someone riding in the back of the wagon.

The oxcart pulls up beside Adam and stops.

T217
Are you survivors from Tabula Rasa?

ADAM
Tabula Rasa? Yes.

T217
We're also from the space station.
I am T217 and...
(nods towards the back of
the cart)
This is A243.

A very thin, olive-skinned woman (A243) in her early 20s with thick black hair and dark eyes, and also clad in a modest hanfu, sits in the back of the oxcart with two frail-looking YOUNG GIRLS (ages four and two) leaning up against her.

Adam conceals the pistol and nods politely to her; she shyly nods back.

T217 (CONT'D)
We heard your transmissions on our radio. We attempted to respond, but evidently our transmitter is dead. It took us over a year to track you down, following the signal beacon from your radio.

ADAM
I... I thought our radio wasn't working.

T217
Well, yes it was, and thank God.

T217 picks up a small box-like item sitting on the bench seat beside him and holds it up to show Adam.

T217 (CONT'D)
When the radio is turned on, it transmits a constant high frequency signal beacon - about three gigahertz - that can be picked up by this - a UHF signal detector. We've been able to follow it to here. By the way, where exactly is here?

ADAM
Welcome to Wuhan, China.

INT. GREAT ROOM - SAME

Eve looks out the front window and sees Adam conversing with the man on the oxcart, but the man's face is partially concealed by his beard and turban headdress. The boys stand beside her, each one clinging tightly to Eve.

EVE

You boys stay right here.

EXT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Eve exits the house and walks towards Adam and the cart. Her eyes suddenly widen and a shocked look comes to her face. T217 sees Eve and his face also shows surprise.

Adam turns to see Eve walking towards him. A243 and the two girls stand to see what is going on.

T217 struggles to get his words out.

T217

258, is that you?

EVE

217?

T217 grins and shakes his head in disbelief.

T217

Yes.

EVE

I thought you... I... I thought we were the only ones - that no one else escaped.

T217

Same here.

Adam nods, now catching the connection between Eve and T217.

ADAM

This is Eve, and my name is Adam.

Eve and T217 just continue to stare at each other.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Eve, you know T217, and this is A243 and their two girls.

Eve nods to A243.

EVE

Hello.

A243 apprehensively nods. The girls cling tightly to A243.

EVE (CONT'D)

(to T217)

Where did you come from?

T217

A place called Harbin, China.... I would estimate over two thousand kilometers North of here.

ADAM

That's some journey.

T217

Yeah. But at least we made it here safely.

EVE

What did you do for food?

T217

We brought everything we could from our PRC. And we found a tent and some netting and have been able to snare fish along our way. We also found some wild grains and berries to eat, too. But we've exhausted our supplies. I don't know how much farther we would have been able to go.

EVE

Please come, and we'll get you something to eat and get you cleaned up and let you rest.

Adam assists A243 and the girls down from the cart. He then watches Eve and T217 as they walk towards the front door of the house.

EVE (CONT'D)

(to T217)

I just can't believe it.

T217

Me neither.

INT. UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

Eve and A243 (clean, and now attired in some of Eve's clothes) quietly close the door to one of the bedrooms.

EVE
 (in a hushed voice)
 They're adorable.

A243
 Thank you. And so are your two boys.

IN THE GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They walk down the stairs to the great room where Adam and T217 (now also clean and attired in some of Adam's clothes) sit in two comfy chairs sipping some wine in glasses.

T217
 Thank you so much for allowing us
 to stay with you.

ADAM
 It's no problem at all.

T217
 (to Eve)
 And that meal.... That was incredible!

Eve and A243 sit down on the sofa.

EVE
 Thank you.

A243
 Where did you get all that food?

EVE
 We found some small fields nearby
 that we have been farming. And Adam
 has been very successful trapping
 small animals.

ADAM
 (jokingly)
 And some bigger ones, too.

Everyone laughs.

EVE
 And we've been able to go picking
 throughout the area.

A243
 Picking? What's picking?

ADAM

We take our cart out and go to places like old marketplaces where we find things we can use.

EVE

Clothing, canned foods and sometimes boxed foods, and other supplies and items we might need.

ADAM

We'll have to take you picking sometime soon. But first, we'll help you start setting up a new home.

EVE

There's a couple of nice structures right here in this neighborhood.

ADAM

Maybe they don't want to....

T217

(looks at A243)

No. That's completely fine. I think we're done travelling for a while.

A243 nods in agreement.

T217 (CONT'D)

By the way, what's with the Adam and Eve names?

Adam and Eve look at each other.

ADAM

We thought it would be better than just numbers. We took the first letter from each of our strongest attributes, as determined by GGN, and that gave us our new names.

EVE

It's much more personal. And I like it much better. The people on Earth had names, not just numbers. And we're now on Earth.

T217

I guess we should look into that, too.

ADAM

Yeah... When on Earth, do as the Earthlings do. Or something like that.

Everyone laughs.

EVE

(serious and to T217)

Do you know...? Are there any others?

T217

Not that we know of. Your radio transmissions were the only ones we picked up.

A243

There was one more - one other young boy - A361, who escaped with us. But he was attacked by a wild dog....

Adam and Eve's eyes meet.

A243 (CONT'D)

And died a few days later. We tried, but we couldn't save him.

EVE

A wild dog?

Eve turns back to A243.

EVE (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry.

ADAM

How did you manage to escape Tabula Rasa?

T217

We were both working in the Quadrant Two PRC Bay when it occurred. A243 was training A361. Then the alarms went off. We still don't know exactly what happened, but we were able to get into the closest pod, programmed for Harbin.

ADAM

Were you able to find the targeted objective in Harbin?

A243

Yeah, but we found nothing. The facility must have been closed before the pandemic peaked.

EVE

Have you come across any trace of the OMEGA virus?

T217

No. We've scanned just about everything all the time until our scanner broke. But we never found any trace of the virus. How about you?

ADAM

We haven't found any sign of the virus either.

A243

Did you find your target here?

ADAM

Yeah. The GGN Institute of Virology. As a matter of fact, this house belonged to one of the scientists assigned there. And the stuff we've learned.... It will shock you. But we'll share all that another day.

EVE

(stands up)

Yes, and right now, you two should get some rest. I'm sure it's been a long day for you.

A243 stands and gives Eve a hug.

A243

Yes, it has been. And we cannot thank you enough for allowing us to stay with you here tonight.

EVE

You can stay here with us until you get your new home all set up.

Eve and A243 walk up to the second floor, followed by the guys.

IN EVE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Eve and Adam in their bed - sitting up against the backboard. Eve is reading something on her tablet.

Adam looks to Eve and whispers...

ADAM

Eve, there's something on my mind that I need to talk to you about.

Eve lowers her tablet and looks at Adam.

EVE
OK. What is it?

Adam looks intently into Eve's eyes.

ADAM
Is there going to be a problem?

Eve gets a puzzled look on her face.

EVE
Problem?

ADAM
Yeah, with you and 217. I know you
had feelings for him.

Eve sees a scared look in Adam's eyes.

EVE
(calmly & lovingly)
Yes.... And no. Yes, I used to like
him when we were on Tabula Rasa. But
that was years ago. And no, it won't
be a problem. I am with you now. I am
yours - you and me - we are a team.
Besides, he has 243 now.

ADAM
You're sure?

Eve reaches over and caresses Adam's face.

EVE
I'm positive! Although I might have
liked 217, it's you I love now.

Eve leans over and kisses Adam.

ADAM
Thank you. I love you, too.... More
than you could ever know.

They embrace and kiss passionately.

EXT. BACK YARD - DAY

Adam and very pregnant Eve sit at the picnic table holding
hands and sipping some wine. An open bottle of vino and two
empty glasses stand on the table.

T217 (now TSAI) and a pregnant A243 (now MIRA) stroll up and
join Adam and Eve. Mira has both hands on her belly.

The two girls run to join the boys playing on the jungle gym.

ADAM
Hey, Tsai. Hi, Mira.

TSAI
Good morning, good morning.

Eve and Mira smile and nod their greetings to each other. Tsai and Mira take seats on the other side of the table as Adam pours some wine into the two empty glasses.

EVE
How are you feeling today, Mira?

MIRA
Much better. Yesterday was just a bad day.

EVE
I understand completely.

MIRA
And how are you doing? Any day now, huh?

EVE
(rubbing her belly)
Yes. I think that if I get any bigger, I'll burst.

They all chuckle. Then sip from their glasses.

MIRA
Have you given any thought to the name of your new baby.

ADAM
Well, that sort of depends on whether its a boy or a girl.

EVE
But yes, we've begun discussing it.

TSAI
Well, I doubt that you can base the name on traits like we all did, so I hope you find a good name that the child will be able to grow into.

ADAM
You're right, so I've been thinking about naming the child "Five" - being the fifth child born on this Earth.

Eve gives Adam a half-hearted slap on his arm.

EVE
Stop being such a smart ass!

Adam turns to Eve and sticks out his tongue, then smiles and gives her a quick kiss on her cheek.

MIRA
This is really nice here. You two have done a wonderful job.

EVE
Thank you, but you two are adding to it every day.

Tsai reaches over and places his hand on Mira's belly.

TSAI
Adding to it - that's the truth.

Everyone laughs.

ADAM
Regardless of what happened decades ago because of those billionaires, what we have here today is what I believe is the true Good Club - us!

Adam raises his glass, giving a toast.

ADAM (CONT'D)
To the Good Club.

ALL at the same time while raising their glasses.

ALL
The Good Club.

INT. GARAGE - SAME

The radio unit sits on the shelf and we hear a FAINT VOICE AMONGST THE STATIC.

VOICE (V.O. RADIO)
Hello.... Hello.... Hello.... Can anybody hear me? Is there anyone out there? Hello.... Hello....

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END