

PREACHER'S DAUGHTER:GIANT SLAYER

A Delta Force sniper investigating the disappearance of a Special Operations team in Afghanistan uncovers evidence that the giants of Genesis may still exist. Haunted by a tragic decision from her past, Amanda Franklin must confront an ancient threat before it awakens and changes the world forever.

Original IP Created and Written by Gregory Bonds
<https://pdgs.aopfilm.com/>

Gregorybonds@gmail.com
408.387.9421
WGA #2108711
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FADE IN;

KANDAHAR PROVINCE, AFGHANISTAN - NIGHT

THREE YEARS EARLIER

Wind whips through a narrow canyon. It's a moonless sky and every star shines brightly. NIGHT VISION GREEN as a six-man Delta Unit moves silently through the darkness.

Breathing. Gear rattling. Every footstep is deliberate. Twenty-five year old AMANDA FRANKLIN leads from the rear overwatch position. Young, confident, still believes she can solve anything.

Ahead of her is CORPORAL DIAZ, 20s, funny, fearless. The kind of soldier everybody loves.

DIAZ
(whispers)
--Preach, after this assignment,
I'm buyin' a boat.

AMANDA
A boat?

DIAZ
Yep.

AMANDA
You don't even know how to swim,
Son.

That's why God invented life
jackets.

The team chuckles quietly. Amanda smiles. Then; MOVEMENT. A faint silhouette appears on the ridge. Amanda instantly freezes. She raises her rifle, looks through her scope.

A MAN. Possibly armed, possibly not. The figure disappears.

BOOKER (V.O.)
Franklin. Report.

AMANDA
Possible contact. Nine hundred
meters, North ridge.

BOOKER (V.O.)
Can you identify?

Amanda zooms in. Nothing. Only darkness. Only shadows.

AMANDA

Negative.

BOOKER (V.O.)

Take the shot.

Amanda studies the ridge, finger on trigger. The figure briefly appears again, then a CHILD steps into view besides him. Amanda immediately releases pressure off the trigger.

AMANDA

Negative. I repeat, Negative!
Possible civilian presence.

BOOKER

Copy.

The team continues forward. Amanda keeps watching. Uneasy. Something doesn't feel right. The figure is gone. Then--a FLASH. An RPG launches from the ridge. WHOOOOOSH--

The explosion tears into the canyon wall. Chaos, rocks, dust--and screams. Diaz is thrown violently to the ground.

BOOKER (CONT'D)

CONTACT! CONTACT! CONTACT!

Automatic gunfire erupts. Amanda instantly drops prone and begins engaging targets. One shot. Two shots. Three. Perfect hits, but her eyes keep searching. Searching for Diaz.

Searching through the dust, through the smoke...the she sees him. Half buried between shattered rock. Leg crushed. Blood everywhere. She runs to him, drops besides him.

DIAZ

(coughing)

Hey, Preach...

Amanda grabs his hand.

AMANDA

No. No-no-no! Stay with me! Medic!

DIAZ

Guess..guess I ain't buyin' that
boat.

Amanda fights tears. The Medic works frantically...then looks up. The look says everything. Too much damage. Too much Blood. Nothing can be done.

Amanda understands immediately. Diaz sees it, too.

DIAZ (CONT'D)
Not your fault. You did the right
thing.

Amanda breaks.

AMANDA
I should've taken the shot.

DIAZ
No. You protected that kid. That's
what soldiers do. That's what good
people do.

Diaz squeezes her hand...one last time. The nothing. Silence.
Amanda remains frozen besides his body. The sounds of battle
fade. The worlds becomes distant, muted, like her hearing aid
shut down.

BOOKER (O.S.)
Franklin? Franklin!

Amanda stares at Diaz, unable to answer. Unable to move.
Unable to forgive herself.

SMASH CUT TO:

SUPER: PREACHER'S DAUGHTER; GIANT SLAYER

THREE YEARS LATER: AFGHANISTAN, 2002

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE AFGHANISTAN FOOTHILLS - NIGHT

A storm intensifies over the jagged Afghan mountains,
LIGHTNING flashes across the sky. Jagged cliffs cut against a
dying sky. The wind howls, then stills--unnaturally.

Two figures trudge through loose gravel and faded war ruins.
TORCHLIGHT illuminates their faces; ZAIRE, 40s, hardened,
faith-worn, scans the ridgeline as RAIN begins to fall.

TAHIR, 30s, intuitive, quietly spiritual, tightens the strap
on his pack and Jezail rifle, eyes alert. They move with
trained caution--but something's off.

TAHIR
--You feel that?

ZAIRE
What?

They pause. Silence. No birds. No insects. Even the wind seems to hold its breath.

TAHIR
It's like the mountains are
listening--

ZAIRE
--Bah! No matter, keep moving.

They push forward. Zaire glances up--a RAVEN circles above, then disappears into a shadow that doesn't belong. Tahir glances around.

TAHIR
This place...it's older than sand.

They step over a crumbled OBELISK half-buried in the path. Zaire picks it up, brushes a finger across it. Strange GLYPHS glint beneath the mud.

CLOSE ON the glyph--the mud falls away, revealing a single etched Pashto word: DYAV. (Giants)

ZAIRE
(softly)
Dyav? They were here?

Tahir, does not turn, eyes straight ahead.

TAHIR
Dyav?! I--I hope they are not still
here...

ZAIRE
Bah--that was thousands of years
ago, Tahir. C'mon, the cave is just
ahead.

THUNDER rumbles in the distance. Heavy RAIN begins to fall as they move faster, torch-fires strain to stay alive. Every step feels like a descent into a story long buried.

The entrance to an ancient, monolithic CAVE is barely visible through the sheets of rain. Strange, faded SYMBOLS are carved into a massive STONE SLAB--warnings in forgotten tongues.

TAHIR
--The elders say we must not enter
here, Zaire! That we should leave
this place or die!

ZAIRE

(gruff)

The elders live in fear, Tahir.
This place has gold! Gold! Gold
does not curse men--it feeds them.

Zaire steps forward, inspecting the massive stone slab that blocks the cave entrance. Cracks run through its surface. He places a hand on it, runs fingers over runes.

ZAIRE (CONT'D)

(mumbles)

What is this--this...

Tahir peers into the rainy darkness beyond the waning torchlight. Zaire leans into the stone slab.

TAHIR

(whispering)

We should go, Zaire, now.

A LOW, RESONANT HUM rumbles from deep inside the cave. Like something breathing. The wind dies suddenly. The storm outside PAUSES. Dead silence.

Then, THE STONE SLAB SHUDDERS. Zaire gasps. His eyes go wide as a faint BLUE LIGHT leaps from the cracks, crawls up his arm.

TAHIR (CONT'D)

(panicked)

--This--this is wrong!!

ZAIRE

--No...no!!

Zaire tries to retreat when a LARGE, BARBED, MUSCULAR APPENDAGE explodes the rock and impales him through the torso, yanks him into the cave. His rifle falls to ground.

Tahir SCREAMS as a deafening shockwave sends him flying backward into the mud. The torch is extinguished.

HEAVY, THUNDEROUS FOOTSTEPS shake the ground.

Tahir watches in sheer horror as a TOWERING SHADOW emerges from the cave. Its form is obscured by rain and darkness, but its EYES BURN LIKE BLUE FLAMES.

TAHIR

(in terror)

It--it can't be!

Tahir runs down the trail to their parked jeep. He briefly

looks back for his friend, then tears out down the road.

Akibeel RAISES A MASSIVE ARM, and in a flash of blue energy, the screen--CUTS TO BLACK.

EXT. U.S. MILITARY BASE - CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - LATER

An OVERHEAD VIEW: two running Soldiers in black tank-tops and running shorts, one Man, one Woman, as they race each other around barracks. Mud splashes their running shoes as they round a corner, run up stairs, and into a PT Barrack.

INT. BARRACKS, PHYSICAL ED ROOM - SAME TIME

Hot-headed Weapons & Ordinance specialist, Sgt. TRISHA MAHONEY, "The Breacher", late 20s, is posted inside the door. She waits tensely with dozens of other SOLDIERS as POP MUSIC BLARES

The two competitors burst in, Female in lead. Soldiers HOOT, HOLLER, and watch as they run in and drop into a forty pushup contest. Sgt. Mahoney raves.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Yes! First in! First in! Bow-down, boys, bow-down, ha! Who's ya Mamma, now, huh?

She walks the line, collects money from various soldiers. Sgt. STEVE "Stone Cold" HADI, 20s, Muslim-American Communications Man, checks his stopwatch.

SGT. HADI

(astonished)

You gotta be kidding me. She, she almost broke 'first-in' record!

Sgt. CHASE BARNES, late 20s, The Scout, a stern redneck, lean and mean, chomps on a wad of bubblegum.

SGT. BARNES

--She ain't finished--ain't won shit yet. She goin' down right here, Bro, right now--go 'head, keep watchin'.

28-YEAR OLD AMANDA's tank-top drips sweat and rain as she bobs up and down. A competitive, sensitive, and brash, Caramel-skinned Delta Force Sniper, hearing aid in right ear.

Her arms pump in a steadily slower rhythm as she glances her COMPETITOR's pushups and grimaces. SOLDIERS COUNT as he grimaces back at her. She breathes hard, starts to struggle .

SGT. MAHONEY

--C'mon, Franklin! C'mon, dammit!!

Her competitor grins, powers through and pops up at the COUNT OF 40, leaves her on the floor breathing heavily. He snatches CASH from Sergeant Mahoney and walks off to HOOTS.

SGT. BARNES

--That's right! Who's you're daddy now, Mahoney? Huh? What were you sayin', sugar?--

SGT. MAHONEY

--Screw you, Barnes.

SGT. BARNES

You wish!

Amanda rolls over on her back, breathes heavily on the floor.

SGT. BARNES (CONT'D)

(to Franklin)

Double or nothin', Franklin? C'mon, right now, Preach', huh?

AMANDA

Dismissed, son. Mama's got work to do tonight.

She pops up, walks over to Sgt. Mahoney and pulls out CASH and gives it to her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Next time, Trish--They gonna mind-me next time. It'll be greater later--

SGT. MAHONEY

--You had his ass, though, Preach', damn!

AMANDA

Jus' buildin' up the pot a lil, baby. Take 'em next time for a lot more...

She walks off to TRASH TALKING FROM SOLDIERS.

EXT. TOWER 12, COMBAT OUTPOST, CAMP NELSON - LATER

Tension and HORSE CRICKETS clamor in the night. Amanda, in the East Tower window, adjusts the scope of her sniper rifle to her eye.

Sgt. FREDERICK 'NOLA' HARDY, 20s, heavy New Orleans accent, Delta Force insignia tattooed on his neck, checks the 'Data On Previous Engagements book' (The D.O.P.E.)

AMANDA

--What's the dope, Nola? Gimme the dope, Bro!

SGT. HARDY

--Nothin'! I got nothin', Preach'.

Amanda looks through her scope again, a quarter-mile out sees dust behind headlights of a fast approaching VEHICLE on the base's main access road.

AMANDA

--Gimme Range, Nola.

Sgt. Hardy checks his range finder.

SGT. HARDY

--Yeah-ah, 400 yards! 'Bout eighty-five mph--This fool comin' in hotta' than a two-dolla' pistol, Preach!

She adjusts scope with left hand, keeps right hand on the trigger. The vehicle's HEADLIGHTS FLASH sporadically. She bites her bottom lip as she centers scope.

AMANDA

--Mobile One, what's ETA, Nola?

SGT. HARDY

--2 kilos out, 'bout 5 minutes, Mam.

AMANDA

That's too far. We got shot clearance, right, Nola?

SGT. HARDY

Yes, Mam, we do. --300 yards--

AMANDA

--I told ya to quit callin' me that, Nola. Put the floods on his ass. He's about outta time with me.

SGT. HARDY
Yes, Mam, and yes Mam!

He clicks on the tower's floodlight, points it towards the road. Amanda watches the vehicle again, hears the HORN BLARE through the tower windows.

EXT. MAIN ACCESS ROAD, BASECAMP NELSON - SAME TIME

The vehicle careens ahead at full-speed, then gradually slows, finally comes to a full stop.

INT. TOWER 12 - SAME TIME

SGT. HARDY
--'The hell he doin' Preach'?!'

AMANDA
He--he's
(pause)
Takin' off his clothes...runnin'
in. What the eff?!

Sgt. Hardy grabs binoculars, zooms into the Driver.

SGT. HARDY
Damn! This fool strippin' down.
Close ya eyes, Preach'! Close ya
eyes!

AMANDA
(grins)
I ain't!

She zooms her scope in.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Give 'em a shout, Nola.

He grabs the Mic for the PA system as Amanda tracks Tahir through her scope. The PA BLARES.

SGT. HARDY
(in Pashto)
--Wadrega! Wadrega!

AMANDA
He looks clean, Nola.
No packs! No packs!

EXT. MAIN ACCESS ROAD, BASECAMP NELSON - SAME TIME

Tahir yells inaudibly in his native language, waiving his shirt, running full speed. Amanda tenses, centers him in the scope.

AMANDA

--He ain't stoppin', Nola! You
better tell me somethin' quick,
Son!

SGT. HARDY

--Yo' call, Preach', yo' call!
Shot's been cleared! Take 'em down!
Take 'em down!

AMANDA

Damnit. Where's Mobile One!?

SGT. HARDY

Half a mile out! This fool's two-
hundred yards!

AMANDA

'Still too far, Baby-Boy...

Amanda speaks to her rifle, her bullet.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Now, go where Mama tells you to go,
'hear me?

She relaxes, EXHALES, and pulls the trigger. Her shot rings out in the still of the night.

Tahir falls, grasps his left leg. He scrambles in the mud but continues to crawl forward, writhing in pain. Amanda and Sgt. Hardy look at each other, amazed.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Dang, he's still tryin' to get in
here! C'mon.

They both exit the tower, hop in their jeep and rush out to Tahir.

EXT. MAIN ROAD, CAMP NELSON - MOMENTS LATER

They pull up on Tahir who writhes from the pain of his injury. He rolls over on his back, terrified, bloody hands in the air.

TAHIR
 (mumbles in Pashto)
 --Dyav! D-Dyav!

AMANDA
 What's he sayin', can you
 understand him?

SGT. HARDY
 Closest I got is monster, Preach',
 I don't know--

AMANDA
 --Call it in, Nola. Get Medics out
 here, stat. Let them figure it out.

EXT/INT. CAMP NELSON, CHAPEL - NEXT DAY

BELLS RING as Amanda sits in a near empty chapel, holds her latest REJECTION LETTER. She pulls out her Father's CROSS from under her shirt, massages it. Her jaw tightens as she reads.

CLOSE ON LETTER:

After review of your service record and performance evaluations, the selection board has determined that you will not be promoted to Staff Sergeant at this time...

AMANDA
 (to self)
 --Damn! C'mon, man--what?! How long
 you gonna keep holdin' me down?!
 (looks up)
 Gimme patience, Lord, patience.

She exhales sharply, tucks her cross, then shoves the letter in her pocket. She rises from her seat, begins to walk out.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY, 50s, sees her pass his open office door, grabs a brochure off his desk, dashes after her.

CH GREGORY
 --Sergeant Franklin! One moment
 there, Sister. Please.

AMANDA
 Chaplain Gregory. Yes, Sir, how are
 you, Sir?

CH GREGORY
 Very good, very good, thank you. I
 don't often see you in here--

AMANDA

--Yeah, well, after I pull the trigger I like to--

CH GREGORY

--Yes, yes--I understand you spared a man's life on the Tower last night?

AMANDA

Yes Sir, I guess you can say that.

CH GREGORY

Word is he reported some kind of beast or other in the foothills?

AMANDA

(chuckles)

And here I thought liquor was illegal in Afghanistan, ha.

(beat)

No, no, I don't know, Sir, that's the word. He sounded serious, though. I jus' know I didn't shoot to kill 'em.

CH GREGORY

Is that right?

AMANDA

Yeah. Doc 'll tell ya, an inch and a half to the right--I woulda hit his femoral artery. That woulda pretty much been the end of it, woulda bled him out right there, and--

CH GREGORY

--Yes-yes, I get it, thank you. I wanted to ask you about that decision, Sergeant. Why'd you do that?

She looks at him curiously.

CH GREGORY (CONT'D)

(hands up)

I'm not complaining, of course, but curious. I'm not used to hearing about Delta not shooting to kill, I mean--

AMANDA

--You better believe I do shoot to kill when I need to, Sir. Somethin' told me not to take that shot. Wasn't his time, I guess. Just a gut call, Sir. My trigger finger ain't afraid--but that moment said to hold the kill shot.

He Ponders her.

CH GREGORY

That's called discernment, Sister, and it's a gift from God. He's given you something special.

AMANDA

(doubtful)

I don't know about that, Sir. The last time I trust my trigger finger somebody didn't come home.

She sees a Christian Chaplain Insignia on the SPIRITUAL WARFARE TRAINING GUIDE he hands her.

CH GREGORY

You know, there's another war raging, Sergeant Franklin. Just something to consider with your special training and background and all--

AMANDA

--Another war, Sir?

CH GREGORY

Yes, Sister. A war where Faith and Word are Ammo and Weapon, if you will it.

He steps into her, looks in her eye, both eyes, sees a gleam as she looks back, steady. He slowly walks around her as he speaks.

CH GREGORY (CONT'D)

You know, most people don't believe there are forces of darkness operating in the world today, Sergeant.

Her eyes follow him.

CH GREGORY (CONT'D)
Some think it's as simple as
perhaps, bad people that just do
bad things--

AMANDA
--Oh, I already know it's more than
that, Sir. They call me Preach'
because my Daddy's a Preacher. But
I ain't...

He eyes her, gives a slight smile.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
No, Sir--no goody-two-shoes
preacher's kid here, I will light
their ass up--Oops, sorry, Sir. But
I do believe God is real. And so is
the other guy, obviously.

CH GREGORY
Obviously, right, right.

AMANDA
(stoic)
I learned a long time ago there's
things in this world that need
killin', Sir.

CHAP. GREGORY
Hmm, indeed. I know Delta trained
you to be a killer, I know this,
Sergeant, but as a Believer--
there's a Spiritual Warrior in you
walking around fully-loaded with
the Power of God.

Amanda ponders.

AMANDA
Spiritual Warrior. I actually like
that. I'll try to remember that one--
-

CH GREGORY
--Try to believe it, Sergeant.

AMANDA
(chuckles)
You sound just like my Dad now.

She turns to leave, walks off.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
I'll see ya when I see ya, Rev.

He calls after her as she reaches the Chapel doors.

CH GREGORY
--There comes a time, Sergeant, a
time in every Believer's life when
one must put up or shut up about
their Faith. I pray your strength
to put up.

She glances back, walks out as he stares behind her, a look
of knowing on his face.

INT. BASE REC ROOM - THAT NIGHT

The room is packed. Rowdy SOLDIERS, dressed down in T-shirts
and cargo pants, crowd around a makeshift stage--a rare
moment of downtime, and everyone's making the most of it.

A handsome soldier belts out "Hot in Here" by Nelly. The
crowd sings along, half of them off-key. A scoreboard
flickers on a janky projector screen, tallying scores.

It's Karaoke night. At the back of the room, Amanda sits next
to Mahoney and Hadi, with arms crossed, smirking at the
chaos.

SGT. MAHONEY
--Hey, Franklin, you're not up
there tonight? Afraid to lose?

Amanda rolls her eyes.

AMANDA
As if.

Sgt. Barnes walks up, pulls up a chair, O'Doul's in hand.

SGT. BARNES
--Oh, she's scared, alright.

She takes another sip of her O'Doul's.

AMANDA
Did I say I was singing tonight,
Barnes?

SGT. BARNES
Right. Guess we can't really expect
you to hit notes with that hearing
aid in your ear, huh?

The taunts work.

AMANDA

Fine. But I pick the song.

Amanda stands, cracks her neck like she's going into a fight, and walks up to the stage. Mahoney leans into Barnes.

SGT. MAHONEY

Why do you give my girl a hard time, Barnes? You're always ridin' her.

SGT. BARNES

--I don't trust her. I don't trust her leadership, I don't trust her instincts, and I don't trust her over me.

SGT. MAHONEY

What? You're mad because she outranks you? Man, I tell you. Just like a guy
(gets up)
Can't take a strong woman--

SGT. BARNES

(fierce)
--That's not why. The last time we trusted Franklin, Diaz lost his life.

Sgt. Mahoney eyes Barnes, dips her head.

BARNES

--It was her decision to move. I ain't gonna forget that, no way.

The instrumental kicks in. "Bring Me to Life" by Evanescence. The room quiets a little. Some whistle, some lean in, curious. Amanda grips the mic and sings.

Her voice isn't perfect, but it's raw. Gritty. Real. She's not just singing--she's feeling it.

AMANDA

--Wake me up inside. Call my name
and save me from the nothing I've
become...

Her jaw clenches on that last bar. Something flickers in her expression--pain, regret, defiance. Barnes notices. The room watches, some sway, some nod. Even the rowdiest soldiers shut up.

For a moment, she forgets herself, lost in the music. Then it's over. Silence. Then--cheers. She steps back, shakes it off like she didn't just expose something deep. Walks back.

SGT. BARNES

--Damn, Franklin. Didn't know you had pipes like that.

She shrugs, takes a sip of O'Doul's like it's nothing. The projector flickers. The other soldier wins. The crowd cheers, high-fives are exchanged, and Amanda...just nods.

SGT. MAHONEY

Second place ain't bad, Preach'.

AMANDA

Ain't like first place means peace of mind.

She doesn't stick around, heads straight for the exit.

INT. AMANDA'S BARRACK - NEXT DAY

POP MUSIC. A barrack room, but more like a small dorm room; several wires with clothes hang to separate spaces. Trunks, bunks, and closets are lined up.

A bunk area with a Bible, family pictures, CD's, and Sniper trophies. An 'Army Chaplain Training' brochure on a table, with a Trophy for Karaoke, and a 'Cigars for Warriors' box.

Amanda hums to the MUSIC in front of a mirror. A MONTAGE: she dresses, pulls up her perfectly creased Levi 501 jeans, puts on shiny black boots, and buttons her white top.

A CLOSE UP as she puts in her Hi-tech hearing aid and primps her makeup and hair. The barrack door suddenly swings open and Sergeant Mahoney paces in.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Franklin! Delta Unit's been ordered to Muster, now! Let's go, girl, c'mon!

AMANDA

What? Seriously!? Now? I'm about to Karaoke my ass off for finals, and--

Sgt. Mahoney walks up close, quickly, with a straight face.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Yeah, well, that shit that Villager you shot talked about, some kind'a monster in the foothills--it happened again.

AMANDA

What? Same specs?

SGT. MAHONEY

I don't know, C'mon, we gotta...

The Muster Text on their PAGERS BLARE out the Muster call; they check pagers, glance each other and rush out.

EXT. IN FRONT OF BARRACK - MOMENTS LATER

They both muster in front of their barracks near the bunkers with the Unit.

MASTER SERGEANT BOOKER, Late 30s, a big, barrel-chested, pragmatic, "M1 Tank" Master Sergeant with a heavy beard, does a head count and eyes each Operator as they fall-in.

BOOKER

--Fall-in, Delta! C'mon, damn it, let's go! C'mon!

Sgt. Barnes is the sixth and last Operator to muster.

BOOKER (CONT'D)

--You got the same friggin' pager I got, why the hell am I standin' here waitin' on you, Barnes? Get your ass in here!

He notices Amanda's attire as she stands at attention, walks down the line to her, looks her up and down.

BOOKER (CONT'D)

Plannin' on goin' downtown tonight, Franklin? Do a lil' dancin'?

AMANDA

No, Sir. It's...it's Karaoke night, Sir...

Laughs from the team. He turns, addresses the Unit.

BOOKER

Listen up. We're on S & R tonight, that means--

SGT. HARDY

--Damn...

Booker glances sharply, paces down past Sgt. Hadi, and stops in front of Sgt. Hardy, eyes him, gets in his face.

BOOKER

--And if you haven't heard, one of our squads has gone missin' in the foothills, Sgt. Hardy. And we're gonna find 'em. You got a problem with that, Soldier?

SGT. HARDY

Naw, Sir! I-I just heard they--they found bones 'n shit, Chief. Animal sacrifices.

BOOKER

That's what we're hearin', but who the hell knows what--

AMANDA

--Animals? Shouldn't they be callin' Animal Rescue, or the Marines or somethin', Chief? I'm jus' sayin'

Laughs from the Unit.

SGT. BARNES

What is it, Nola, you scared there's some 'a your New Orleans monster-voodoo going on up there?

BOOKER

Monster-voodoo? I don't care what the hell's up there, Son, 'the hell you think we got these for?

Holds up his Carbine.

AMANDA

So, it's really one of our units missing, Sir?

BOOKER

Yep, one of our Demo Units doin' cave clearance didn't check in, still hasn't. We're gonna find 'em, or find what happened to 'em, and deal with it the way we do, and fast. The last thing I want is to be up there all night...

He looks around and up to the surrounding DARK MOUNTAINSCAPE.

BOOKER (CONT'D)

--Alright, Operation Guardian Angel is in effect. Wheels up in ten for a two-hundred-klick ride so take your potty-breaks now, boys and girls. Fall out!

SGT. MAHONEY

Finally, some damn action.

AMANDA

(to Hardy)

You believe in that shit, Nola, voodoo-magic?

Hardy gives a look of consternation.

EXT. KANDAHAR PROVINCE, AFGHANISTAN FOOTHILLS - SUNSET

The Sun sets and RAIN begins to fall. The sound of a Blackhawk Helicopter fades as it flies overhead through a ragged canyon. A Desert Hawk Mini UAV flies over the team.

Below, Amanda creeps in SINGLE-FILE with her Unit of six Operators up a rugged, muddy mountain trail. Sgt. Barnes, the Scout, is out front. A whisper breaks the relative silence.

BOOKER

--Heads up, coming up on last contact point.

SGT. HADI

This place feels strange. You hear that? The bugs, they do not talk here.

AMANDA

So?

SGT. HADI

They always talk here.

AMANDA

Aww, what's wrong, Hadi? Gettin' a little stone-cold-scared, are ya?

SGT. BARNES

I don't blame 'em, Preach', you heard what the hell that villager said.

AMANDA

Yeah, yeah, I heard 'em, but I'm not believin'. Spooky legends, blah, blah. C'mon, Son.

(taps her Carbine)

Ain't nothin' out here me and my girl can't handle.

SGT. HARDY

You ain't believin' there could be...

Sgt. Barnes signals the team to stop. Up front, helmet lights flicker over shredded clothing, half-buried in mud. Barnes kicks something--it tumbles, lands at Amanda's feet.

A BOOT. Torn open. The remains of a FOOT still inside.

AMANDA

--Damn!!

SGT. BARNES

--That's our boot! What the hell--

AMANDA

--One of our boys?!--

BOOKER

--Shhhh...

Booker raises his chin--takes a deep nasal INHALE; a very strong odor wafts down trail.

BOOKER (CONT'D)

Smell that?

AMANDA

--Awwkk, My God! W-what is that??--

SGT. MAHONEY

--Damn it. Who ripped that one?
'Like somethin' died and crawled up
somebody's--

BOOKER

--Keep your lunch down. Quiet.
Let's move.

They slide night-vision goggles into place and follow the littered and bloody path. There's a FAINT CLICKING in Amanda's hearing aid, as if something shifts in the cave ahead.

AMANDA

--You hear that, Barnes? Somethin'
movin' up there.

BARNES

I got nothing, Preach
(chuckles)
Maybe your battery's runnin' low.

Her hearing aid picks up low-frequency PULSES, like something massive breathing underground. She glances everyone; no one else hears it!

Suddenly, slow, HEAVY FOOTSTEPS fall, way too long for regular footsteps. Booker signals Sgt. Hadi up-front with the video recording system. He quickly sets up, scurries back.

Weapons train on the ridge precipice as footsteps hit like BASS DRUMS. A BLUE GLOW from the cave pierces the darkness and grows brighter with each step. Amanda peers sharply.

AMANDA

--What
(beat)
What *is* that??

A formidable, HULKING DARK SILHOUETTE paces out above the Unit--ICY BLUE EYES peer through the dark downpour. The Unit falls silent and still, fingers on triggers.

Suddenly, a LOW guttural GROWL echoes from the ridge. The ground subtly VIBRATES in sync.

Amanda GASPS and clutches her hearing aid as Delta Force sees a huge, dark figure turn from the ridge. Long, heavy footsteps are heard receding away.

BOOKER

--Go, go, go!

They rush up the trail to the cave entrance when a blood-curdling ROAR stops them in their tracks. Amanda grasps her hearing aid again, winces a bit as it pounds in her ear.

AMANDA

--W-what the?!

EXT/INT. BLACKHAWK HELICOPTER - SAME TIME, INTERCUT

The Blackhawk PILOT, 30s, flies air support, swoops low over their position and banks his Blackhawk over the ridge.

PILOT #1
--Delta One, Hawkeye One! Delta
One, Hawkeye One, come in, come
in!?

The Pilot turns to his co-pilot.

PILOT #1 (CONT'D)
Get the Floods on 'em.

He clicks on the Blackhawk's FLOODLIGHTS, points down toward the team's position on the ridge. Booker looks up into the rain and floodlights.

BOOKER
--Hawkeye One, Delta One, over!

PILOT #1
We gotcha, Booker. What the hell
was that? We picked it up all the
way up here!

AMANDA FRANKLIN
--Chief.

Amanda calls attention to more bones, blood, and clothing against the side of the cave's entrance.

BOOKER
Not at all sure. We're looking at
what looks like some kind of, of
damn feeding ground down here.
We're back down in five, over?

PILOT #1
Roger that, Delta 1, down in five,
over.

Booker ends radio call. Amanda creeps closer to the entrance, her helmet light fades down the dark path.

AMANDA
--What the hell was that thing??

BOOKER
--I don't know. Get those scraps
and pieces packed and lets get the
hell off this damn mountain, now!

EXT/INT BLACKHAWK HELICOPTER - MOMENTS LATER

Delta Unit is airborne. Suspended in restraining harnesses from the Blackhawk's bulkheads, they sway from side to side as the helicopter navigates the canyon and gains altitude.

Tension, apprehension, and the GREEN GLOW of interior night lights on everyone's face. The sounds of Blackhawk engines are disrupted by an outburst.

AMANDA

--What the hell?! No one's sayin' nothin'?! 'The hell did we just see?!--

SGT. HARDY

--That--that thang what'n human, Chief!! You can't tell me--did y'all hear it?!

Sergeant Hardy gets animated, Booker takes notice.

BOOKER

(irritated)

--'I look like a damn' encyclopedia to you? Huh, Hardy--

AMANDA

--There's no way we didn't see that--
-It was at least fifteen feet tall!!

SGT. MAHONEY

--It can't be--what? It's a damn Sasquatch, c'mon?! Some type of Bio-weapon? Seriously!? What are we sayin' here?!

SGT. BARNES

That your way of saying you're scared as hell, Preach'? It's okay if you are, 'cause that was some alien-type shit right there.

Amanda fidgets with her carbine, a little anxiety.

AMANDA

Nah. Just saying what we're all thinkin'.

BOOKER

At ease, Soldier
(to all)
All a' ya', listen up!
(MORE)

BOOKER (CONT'D)

I don't know what kind'a Cryptid
shit we just saw, but I know it was
somethin', and I know we'll get
grilled on it--

AMANDA

--What we suppose to say in our
report, Chief?? Nobody's gonna
believe--nobody's gonna
(beat)
Damn, there goes my promotion...

EXT. CAMP NELSON - LATER

SUPER: SCIF (Pronounced : "skiff"): SENSITIVE COMPARTMENTED
INFORMATION FACILITY.

EXT/INT. SCIF - NIGHT

The Unit is marshalled past MPs into a sand-colored, stand-
alone structure. The Unit sits, nervously glance at each
other as tension builds.

Amanda looks around at her team. Sgt. Hardy looks back, fear
on his face. Booker suddenly snaps to salute.

BOOKER

--Ten-hut!

MPs snap to, all stand at attention as LIEUTENANT COLONEL
ARDRO WRIGHT, 50s, enters the room, followed by his CWO
(Chief Warrant Officer), 40s, and several AIDES.

Colonel Wright sits at the head of the table and pops a red
Lollypop in his mouth.

COLONEL WRIGHT

At ease.

The team reseats, eyed closely by Colonel Wright. Shuffling
of electronic equipment in the background as aides set up a
big screen for projecting video footage.

COL. WRIGHT (CONT'D)

--Gentlemen, and Ladies--What the
hell went on up there tonight?
(to Booker)
Sergeant?

BOOKER

Sir, we're not sure. We're still
processing the event--

COL. WRIGHT

--Not sure?! What's this Villager's crazy talk of a damn monster? A monster?!

BOOKER

We think, well--we know we encountered something, Sir, just not sure what, yet--

CWO

--Colonel, the footage is ready.

The team glances each other, prepares to view the video footage. Col. Wright checks his watch, it shows 22:31 hours. The Delta footage glitches. Thermal imaging struggles to resolve scale.

Then, through the rain and distortion--an enormous humanoid silhouette MOVES across the entire ridge line in two seconds. Not walking, almost gliding.

SUPER: 2 MINUTES LATER.

The clock shows 22:33. The room is left silent. Colonel Wright sits back in his chair, mouth wide open, lollipop dangling from the side. His CWO looks on in disbelief.

CWO KENDRICKS

(Whispers)

--Jesus Christ...

Booker eyes his Unit down the table, sees looks of astonishment, disbelief, some fear. Amanda eyes him back.

BOOKER

--Colonel? Colonel Wright?

Col. Wright snaps out of his daze.

COL. WRIGHT

Uhh, yes. We have, uhh--

CWO

--Sir, we'll--we'll need to isolate this incident to this room and this Unit, Sir.

COL. WRIGHT

Yes, yes, of course, of course. Whatever that thing was, it's--that thing was bigger than Andre the Giant! How? What the hell was it doing up there?

Silence. Colonel Wright looks around the table, then sternly at his CWO.

COL. WRIGHT (CONT'D)
Chief, get ODNI on the line, now!

CWO
Sir, yes, Sir!

The CWO salutes and leaves the room. Colonel Wright rises.

COL. WRIGHT
I'm sure I don't need to tell you
all this, but I'm going to; This,
this incident is Above Top Secret.

Amanda looks on in disbelief.

COL. WRIGHT (CONT'D)
You will not speak of this with
anyone, at anytime, without my
express permission, is that
understood?

THE UNIT
--Sir, yes Sir!

INT. ODNI WAR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

National intelligence Director VEDA TALBOT, 50s, lean & sharp, smart & final, arrives mid-crisis. She's in full control--cool, brilliant, maybe condescending.

Young analyst scramble as she enters the room and the call comes in from Col Wright. She barks to an assistant that trails her.

DIR. TALBOT
--I want full bio-telemetry on
those soldiers. And someone tell
General Scott I don't manage
threats--I erase them.

ANALYST #1
Director, you have an urgent call
from Afghanistan, a Colonel Wright,
Mam.

INT. ODNI OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

She immediately picks up the secure line with Col. Wright. She's intense and curt as she listens.

DIR. TALBOT

--Are you sure, Colonel?

COLONEL WRIGHT (O.S.)

I saw the footage, Director, it was-

-

DIR. TALBOT

--I need that footage, immediately.
Put your base on alert. I'll have
my operatives there within the
hour.

COLONEL WRIGHT (O.S.)

Wilco.

EXT. CAMP NELSON, AFGHANISTAN - NIGHT

Rain and wind from a rare STORM in Afghanistan pelt the region. Amanda stands outside in the rain, dialing on the Morale, Welfare & Recreation Center (MWR) phone.

EXT/INT. THE FRANKLIN HOME, SEASIDE, CA. - DAY - INTERCUT

Reverend Franklin, 50s, shoots baskets in the driveway, with a Golden State Warriors jersey on that reads "REV #5" on the back. A phone rings in the living room.

He walks into the house, ball in hand, picks up the phone.

REV. FRANKLIN

--Franklin residence.

AMANDA

Pops!

REV. FRANKLIN

'Manda!? Baby Girl? My goodness,
how are you, Daughter?, I--

AMANDA

--Hi, Pops! I'm good, I'm good--

REV. FRANKLIN

--Where on earth are you, now?

AMANDA

Umm, let's just say I'm not in
Kansas anymore, Pop, ha!

REV. FRANKLIN

How's the Unit treatin' you, Babe?

Amanda looks around nervously as line static grows.

AMANDA

Good, good, but listen, I only have a few minutes and I need to talk to you about somethin'.

REV. FRANKLIN

Sure, babe, what's on your mind?

He tosses basketball, sits and fiddles with a picture of Amanda in her Army Uniform on his end table.

AMANDA

Pop, listen, I can't go into specifics, but, well--

REV. FRANKLIN

--Specifics about what? What is it? Are you okay?

He sits up. Amanda pauses, hesitates.

AMANDA

I'm good, Pop, but I need to talk to you 'bout the Bible.

REV. FRANKLIN

(chuckles)

Girl, please, you're in my wheelhouse now. Thought you were fixin' to tell me you're gettin' married or somethin'--

AMANDA

--Ha! I don't think so. Not now, anyway. Okay, I'll get right to it. Um, what happened to
(pause)
The Giants?

Taken aback, he loses his pleasant demeanor.

REV. FRANKLIN

--What? What did you say, 'Manda? Giants?

AMANDA

Yeah, you know--

REV. FRANKLIN

--San Francisco Giants?

AMANDA
No, Pops, c'mon! Giant, giants. You know, like--

REV. FRANKLIN
--Biblical Giants?

AMANDA
Yeah.

He pauses for a moment.

REV. FRANKLIN
--Okay, okay. What do you want to know about *Giants*, Daughter?

AMANDA
I wanna know if they were really, really, actually real? You know what I mean? That's Genesis stuff, right?

He shifts in his Lazy-boy, a look of concern as he hears STATIC in the phone line increase.

REV. FRANKLIN
Yeah, 6th Chapter. That's heavy, uh, *stuff*, though, 'Manda--you finally ready to start preachin'?

AMANDA
Nooo, no, not yet, Pop.

REV. FRANKLIN
Amanda...there are passages I've never fully understood myself. Why are you asking?

EXT. OUTSIDE MWR, CAMP NELSON - INTERCUT

She looks over her shoulder as the wind and rain weaken the connection. The wind howls as rain beats on the tin barrack.

AMANDA
--I, I was just having a conversation, Pop, rather heated, actually, about Biblical Giants, and, (static), you know--

REV. FRANKLIN
--Let me guess--since you're the resident *Preacher's Kid* there--

AMANDA
Hey, it's hard remembering
everything you tried to teach me
back then.

He leans over to sit her picture down, grabs his Bible.

REV. FRANKLIN
Imagine what you'd learn if you
weren't a soldier--

AMANDA
--Pop! I didn't call to argue with
you again. If you can't--

REV. FRANKLIN
--Okay, okay--

AMANDA
--I don't have time for that. I
just wanna know, you know...what
you know.

The line crackles, fades in and out, Amanda hears every other word or two.

REV. FRANKLIN
--You don't get to pick and choose
(static) of the Word you believe,
Amanda. Either it's truth, or it's
not. Either you believe it or you
don't. Take a (static) with God,
He'll take a stand (static). It's
that simple.

The static increases, crackling in-between her conversation.

AMANDA
I--(static) feel something, Pop.
Somethings not right with me, I
don't know. Every time we talk
(static) feel it in my spirit, I--
(static). Even my hearing aid--
(static)

The Line crackles and goes dead.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
--Pop! Damnit!

INT. FRANKLIN HOME, SEASIDE, CALIFORNIA - SAME TIME

Reverend Franklin looks at his phone, a look of concern on his face.

REV. FRANKLIN
--'Manda? Baby, you there?

He hangs up, takes a moment before getting up, and paces down the hall to his home office.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)
Damnit...

INT. ODNI'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Director Talbot glances her computer screen and sees an incoming DM from a REV5. She clicks, reads, and raises an eyebrow. She hits a button to her assistant.

DIR. TALBOT
--Get me a file on Amanda Franklin.
I need to know everything about
her, yesterday.

EXT. BASE HELIPAD - MOMENTS LATER

Msg Booker has the Unit staged, ready for the next Blackhawk liftoff. His PAGER suddenly goes off, flashes "RTB-RTB" just as a SERGEANT, 20s, runs up to the Team.

SERGEANT
--Master Sergeant! Master Sergeant!

BOOKER
What is it, Sergeant?

SGT. #1
Sir, you and the Unit have been
ordered back to barracks, Sir!

BOOKER
What's this about, Son?

SGT. #1
I dunno, Sir, Colonel Wright
ordered the Unit into a SCIF.

Booker turns to his team, they all have the same look of concern and surprise.

AMANDA
Chief, we grounded?

He looks at her with indecision for the first time.

SGT. #1
Master Sergeant, this way, Sir,
please.

INT/EXT. CAMP NELSON, SCIF - SAME TIME

Sergeant #1 ushers Unit back into the SCIF side building flanked by MPs. Inside, Colonel Wright and his team are gathered in front of a huge Flat-screen TV.

Amanda immediately notices two FIGURES in Black suits standing off in the shadows near the corner of the room.

Colonel Wright looks at each Soldier as they sit. Tension shows on everyone's face. One figure in Black, Male, 40-looking, black hair, steps forward into the light.

MIB 1
--Ladies and Gentlemen, as of this
moment, all of you are under our
command.

He turns to Colonel Wright for confirmation.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)
Colonel?

Col. Wright hesitates, crunches his red lollipop, glances the MIB warily, then dips his head in resignation.

COL. WRIGHT
That's correct.

MIB 1
Thank you, Colonel. And, as of this
moment, you are all sworn to
secrecy on what you're about to
learn.

The second MIB, Female, 30s, dark hair, steps into the light and over to a computer connected to the Big Screen. She types a couple of strokes, hits enter.

Operators eye each other as the big screen comes to life, shows Department of Defense Logo on a Black Screen, ABOVE TOP SECRET in Red.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)
Gentlemen, and Ladies,
(beat)
We have encountered...entities
matching multiple ancient accounts.

Amanda is stunned, lets out a slight GASP. Shock flows around the table.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)
Whatever they are, every
civilization on earth has
encountered them, or so they say.
I'm going to give you a moment to
process that.

The entire room looks astonished. The big screen changes to show images of mountainous regions in China.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)
You're not mistaken on what you've
seen in the mountain...

He glances the Colonel.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)
And you're not the first to see it.

Colonel Wright and CWO look at each other in shock, awe.
MIB 2 steps in front of the screen, it freezes on split-screen images from ANTARCTICA.

MIB 2
Screen one shows our Scientist and
Troops standing around a huge skull
partially dug into the icepack at
the foot of Mt. Queen Maude
Mountains...they've never seen
anything like it.

Screen two shows enormous footprints that appear to have six toes, big enough to make Big Foot look like a Toddler, leading into a large snow cavern.

MIB 2 (CONT'D)
These images are what they appear
to be.

Amanda gets physically uncomfortable, starts to panic internally. Her stomach is queasy.

AMANDA
(mumbles to self)
--C-can't be...this can't be...

MIB 1
 These images, and a dozen more like
 them, have been analyzed and found
 authentic by our IC--

Suddenly, one Operator loses it. The reality is too much,
 Sgt. Hardy can't take it.

SGT. HARDY
 --Naww! That, that can't be! Can't
 be true!!--

BOOKER
 --At ease, Soldier!

SGT. HARDY
 Naw! I, I--

He hops up and backpedals away from the table, a shocked look
 on his face. He dashes for the door just as the two MPs snap-
 to and two more rush in, responding to the commotion.

CWO
 --MPs, guard the Sergeant!

MPs lay hands on Sergeant Hardy, take him out of room.
 Amanda watches him being dragged out. Booker dips his head.
 MIB #2 lets them leave, then glances the room.

MIB 2
 Is there anybody else who can't
 process this? Hmm? Because if you
 can't, this is your only chance to
 leave this mission.

The room falls silent for 3 seconds, MIB 1 eyes each
 Operator. Amanda abruptly turns away and VOMITS on the floor.
 She regains composure, breathes deeply, turns back in.

AMANDA
 --No-no...I'm good. I'm good...

MIB 1
 Very good. Now, we know this isn't
 anything you've trained for...

Amanda stops herself from speaking, looks conflicted, self-
 conscious. Looks of shock and awe sweep down the ranks.

AMANDA
 You're sending us hunting for
 monsters, Mam?!

MIB 1

Not quite, Sergeant. You'll be part of a highly classified mission, Above Top Secret. You'll be transported to your destination tomorrow morning at 0800 hours, where you'll be briefed and rendezvous with the other members of your team.

BOOKER

Other members? Another Unit?

MIB 2

No, no--a couple of specialists will be joining you there. They're being gathered as we speak.

EXT. CORNEA VILLAGE, CARA-SEVERIN, WESTERN ROMANIA - NIGHT

The Transylvania Alps in the Background as a Short C-23 Sherpa military transport plane descends sharply to a small runway near the village of Cornea.

A Jeep's HEADLIGHTS in darkness travels a few miles on a rough road, then turns onto an isolated road with a broken road sign that reads "GALLERY 13 - 1.5 KM".

INT. THE HYPERBOREAN GALLERY - MOMENTS LATER

American POP MUSIC on a radio blares. Several WORKERS work by torchlight. They CHATTER while caravans of wheelbarrows are wheeled past a kneeling Geo-Archeologist.

Suddenly, a worker runs in.

WORKER #1

--Soldiers!! Soldiers, coming!!

Seth snaps to attention, swirls his arm in a circle. A flurry of actions ensue; crews scramble to cover precious artifacts. Traditional ROMANIAN MUSIC now streams from the radio.

Workers work quietly as the cave is entered by U.S. SOLDIERS. SERGEANT #2, 30s, is the only Soldier to speak as they enter, weapons at the ready.

SGT. #2

--Waters! Dr. Seth Waters!

Seth looks relieved to see they are not Romanian troops, but American.

SETH

Here! Right here, Dr. Waters, here!

Raises hand, walks over, proffers hand. Sgt. #2 looks at his hand, at him.

SGT. #2

You're to come with us immediately,
Doctor, orders of The U.S.
Department of National
Intelligence.

He proffers a Windows XP Tablet to Seth. Seth, hesitant, eyes him then takes the tablet; it shows the Department of Defense LOGO on top

SETH

--Wait, you have reception down
here?? I-I can't even get--

SGT. #2

--Just watch the footage, Sir.
Standing orders are to escort you
out of here, immediately.

He presses play, it asks for a thumbprint, he gives, the tablet comes alive. An infrared sensor scans his face, allows him to watch the FOOTAGE Delta Unit captured.

He eyes the Sergeant, turns to his crew and signals two workers who scramble to gather his belongings.

SETH

I--I'll be right with you,
Sergeant.

EXT. ODNI HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, D.C. - NEXT DAY

American Flag flies out front of ODNI HQ.

INT. ODNI HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Polished Military Shoes walk across the rotunda at a speedy pace. Major STERLING STRYKER, aka, "Lucky Strike", 50s, walks over 'The Seal of the ODNI' on the marble floor.

He reaches the office of the Director of National Intelligence. He's ushered in by a Secretary.

INT. ODNI'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Director Talbot ends a phone call.

DIR. TALBOT

--Of course we'll be there, Pastor.
Yes, yes, wouldn't miss it. Yes,
we'll see you then.

She rises, walks over to shake hands.

DIR. TALBOT (CONT'D)

Major, thank you for your quick
response.

She motions to take a seat, he does

STRYKER

Director. I understood this to be
urgent, sooo.

DIR. TALBOT

I won't waste time, then; Operation
Goliath is back in effect, Major,
and I need you on a plane to
Afghanistan tonight.

Stryker, taken aback, sits up stiff in his chair.

STRYKER

--Excuse me? Did you just say--

DIR. TALBOT

--I did, Stryker. Goliath is back
on the burner, if you will.

STRYKER

Well, I wonder where you got that
bit of Intel, Director? Been
prayin' or somethin'?

DIR. TALBOT

That's well over your head, Major,
just get ready. I need you on a
plane to meet the team in--

STRYKER

--Did you say team?

(chuckles)

I work alone, Director, you know
this.

DIR. TALBOT
Yes, yes, normally you do, but
we've had others already involved
in this particular incident, so--

STRYKER
--Others?

DIR. TALBOT
Yes, we'll also be using Delta
Force, along with one of our other
specialist in this arena.

He leans back in his chair.

STRYKER
And here I thought I was your only
specialist in this arena, Director.

DIR. TALBOT
Don't worry, Major, you'll be
leading the team. You'll have all
the necessary support in place,
ready to go, just a TIC call away.

She pushes a tablet across the desk. Stryker eyes her, opens,
puts in thumbprint, receives a facial scan. The Delta Footage
plays.

DIR. TALBOT (CONT'D)
You've been with us for quite a
while now, Lucky, and to be frank,
you're the only one I trust to
handle this type of assignment,
diplomatically, if at all possible.
We're not the first nation to lose
men in those mountains.

STRYKER
Russians?

DIR. TALBOT
They've got in the field already
so I need you there, yesterday.

STRYKER
(intense)
Bazarov.

Stryker looks up from the tablet at the Director.

INT. CAVERN SOMEWHERE INSIDE THE AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

Torchlights flicker in a hollowed out 20 foot wide by 30 foot high cavern. FSB Agent OLEG BAZAROV, 50s, eye-patch over left eye, smokes a Russian Papirosa as flames flicker of his haggard face.

Symbols cut into the stone walls emit a faint bioluminescent pulse beneath the torchlight.

BAZAROV

--Find it!

Two PRIESTS with black, hooded cloaks search the chamber, a fearful look in their eyes.

BAZAROV (CONT'D)

The Americans think this is Archeology--it isn't. Mankind was never meant to rule itself! It does not deserve this kind of power. Continue!

PRIEST #1

If we find the Ring, Akibeel is--is un-controllable. We cannot guarantee--

--Silence! I do not care what he is, just what he can do. The Americans may know about this chamber, but they do not understand what I've discovered. Continue!

EXT. CAMP NELSON - DAY

The sounds of a busy base-camp. Personnel quickly moving back and forth, vehicles driving by, helicopters coming and going.

GIANT VOICE (O.S.)

--Attention on the Lion Network, we are code Yellow, I repeat, Code Yellow--This is not a test.

INT. CAMP NELSON, INTERCUT -VARIOUS BARRACKS - MOMENTS LATER

Delta Operators move quickly: a COLLAGE as they don combat camo, pack gear, check equipment, firearms, personal effects. Sgt. Barnes packs Bubble Gum. Amanda packs Cigars.

Mahoney packs and sees Amanda over her shoulder quickly kneeling in a whispered Prayer. She can't see Amanda pull out her fathers CROSS NECKLACE.

AMANDA

(whispers)

And I will not fear, for You said
Your Angels will have charge over
me. Let it be so, then, let it be
so.

She tucks the cross, rises, and turns to pack. Sgt. Mahoney looks around, then steps to her.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Don't think I'm not askin',
Franklin--The hell you doin' tellin
'em that shit? You trying to get
your ass discharged or somethin'??

AMANDA

What? No, Trish, I'm--

SGT. MAHONEY

--And, what'd you mean you know
Giants! How could you!!--

AMANDA

--I know it sounds crazy, Trish!
I'm not sayin' that's what this
is...but it reminds me of, what's
in the Bible! You just don't know!

TRISHA

--There's no way this is, this
could be true!

AMANDA

Look, I had to grow up on this
stuff, and I can't believe it, I
mean...I-I don't know what else to
tell you...

Mahoney steps to her, looks dead in her eye, both eyes, leans in and whispers intently into her hearing aid.

SGT. MAHONEY

You're telling me you really
believe that Bible shit, Franklin?--

AMANDA

(Fiercely)

--Hey! It ain't shit, Trish
(steps into her)

(MORE)

AMANDA (CONT'D)
And ya ain't gonna keep callin' it
that.

Stands down.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Why you dissin' God, anyway, huh?
What'd He ever do to you--

SGT. MAHONEY
(intensely)
--He did it to my Dad!!

Silence. Amanda stares at her stiffly, then caringly, in both eyes. Tears begin to well in Sgt. Mahoney's eyes, then anger. She turns away, walks around.

SGT. MAHONEY (CONT'D)
--He let him die! Let him die in
that hospital! How could He?

AMANDA
You're Dad--Trish, I'm, I'm so
sorry--

SGT. MAHONEY
--He believed in 'Em! I mean, he
prayed to 'Em. I prayed to 'Em, and
I mean I prayed
(pause)
We all did! So, don't go givin' me
that God BS, Preach'!

AMANDA
I can't pretend to know why. But I
know it wasn't--

Their PAGER BLARES the Muster Call, again, interrupting. They look at each other intently, break and exit the barrack together.

EXT/INT. SIKORSKY UH-60 BLACK HAWK - MOMENTS LATER

Two GE Turboshafts growl as the Blackhawk pushes forward at 110 MPH. Amanda is seated next to Sergeant Hadi, his right leg jitters slightly. She eyes him.

AMANDA
--Hadi, you a'ight, Bro?

SGT. HADI
Huh? Yeah, no, no, I'm good, I'm
good, Preach'--Stone-Cold, what?

AMANDA

Okay, okay. Jus' checkin' in with
'cha, Bro. One Love, one love.

She pumps her chest to him. Sgt. Barnes pops a gum bubble, checks him out, shakes head, doubtingly. Booker eyes him, too, looks down the row at his Unit.

BOOKER

--Okay, listen up, Team. We're in unfamiliar territory, literally and figuratively, on this one. For the first time in eight years, I'm not in command of this Unit, and I don't like it.

AMANDA

Chief, you know we're with you no matter who's in charge of this Op.

BOOKER

Thanks, Franklin. Thanks to all of ya. Look, no matter what the hell happens up here, this Unit will watch each other's six--

SGT. MAHONEY

--Is this a freakin' nightmare?
What're we looking at up here,
Chief?

BOOKER

Don't ask, 'cause I don't know what I saw, Mahoney, but,
(beat)
It seems you do, huh, Franklin?

Everyone glances at Amanda, she gets self-conscious, nervous.

BOOKER (CONT'D)

We're gonna wanna hear more about that for a bed-time story tonight, Preacha'.

Amanda eyes him and the Team. Sgt. Mahoney eyes her back. Barnes chomps away at his gum with a taunting grin at her.

EXT. BASECAMP GOLIATH, BAMİYAN PROVINCE, AFGHANISTAN - NIGHT

It's cold. A single dirt road leads from a makeshift runway area a mile out to a small cul-de-sac/camp lined with several tents on either side. Camp Goliath.

Tandoor fires flick light around showing VILLAGERS who sit, eat, and talk in Dari dialect. Music plays. Major Stryker walks out of the main tent and over to one of the big ovens.

STRYKER

(In Dari)

--Hey, Cookie, you ready? Tell me
my Goat's ready, my man?

A COOK, 50s, smiles, nods, opens top of the Tandoor, shows a pot of Goat Karahi cooking. Stryker peaks in, relishes the sight and smell.

COOK

Ten minutes, ready.

Stryker, disappointed, turns back to the tent but hears and sees a military transport plane coming in. It descends quickly and steeply to the runway.

STRYKER

Aww, hell! There goes my damn Goat.

EXT. RUNWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker, with a Driver in a jeep, pulls up to the parked plane. One passenger debarks. Seth walks warily over to the jeep. Stryker stands by to greet him.

STRYKER

--Heyyy, Dr. Waters! It's good to
see you again!

Seth stops, looks surprised and taken aback to see Stryker. He clutches his bag of belongings, looks around nervously.

SETH

--What?! What the hell are you
doing here, Stryker! What the--

STRYKER

--Relax, Doctor, relax. I'm not
here to take your toys and shit
this time. I'm here to assist.

SETH

Um, no. I don't think so. I don't
need your kind of assistance,
Stryker. I don't have any, any
Tech, or, or Relics you can
confiscate this time, I don't--

Stryker walks up close, stares him in the eyes.

STRYKER

--Doctor Waters, if you and I are standing here, right now, in the middle of the freakin' Silk Road, you should already know we got bigger things to deal with than--

SETH

--Yeah? Yeah?? And oh-oh, what was it in the name of last time, hmm? Exo-Politics or somethin', huh, Lucky Strike? More like a curse...

Seth turns to walk back to the plane, Stryker paces behind him.

STRYKER

Look, I apologized for that shit last time. You still holdin' grudges? Give me a damn' break, Waters--.

Seth quickly turns to him, finger in his face.

SETH

--You owe me, Stryker!! Damnit, you owe me!

STRYKER

(hands up)

Hey, Heyyyy, okay! You'll never be broke, okay? Look, that shit was highly classified, and you know that. I didn't have a choice, now c'mon.

Seth gives him the "eat shit" look, hops in the jeep, it lurches forward. They arrive at Camp Goliath, both look up, hear and see an incoming Blackhawk for a night landing.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Awww, damn! There goes my Goat, again! Wait in the big tent, Waters, I'll be back.

EXT. BASECAMP GOLIATH, KANDAHAR FOOTHILLS - LATER

Two jeeps deliver Delta Unit to camp. They marshal into the larger main tent near the big Tandoor oven. Stryker stealthily watches as he gets his meal from across the road.

INT. MAIN TENT, BASECAMP GOLIATH - MOMENTS LATER

The Unit enters the thirty by fifty foot main tent and startles Seth, who watches them gather around the largest table.

Sergeants Barnes and Mahoney check tent interior perimeters. Sgt. Hadi sets up a communications station. Booker addresses Seth sitting in the corner.

BOOKER

--Who's in charge of this Camp? I need--

Stryker strides in behind them, carries a dish of Goat Karahi.

STRYKER

--I am, Sergeant.

BOOKER

--Ten-Hut! Major Stryker, Sir!

The Unit Snaps-to-attention. Seth strikes a cavalier posture, watches Stryker with disdain as he takes a place at the head of the big table.

He sits and fiddles with a spork and begins to eat, smacking. He gulps down a few bites before acknowledging all eyes are on him.

STRYKER

--Oh,
(smacking)
At ease. As soon as I eat I can fill y'all in...

He savors several more bites as the team watches on.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Low blood sugar...

He pushes dish away, takes a long swig from a canteen he pulls from under his overcoat. A Sidearm can be seen in his side holster. Everyone watches as he takes a long drink.

Seth SIGHS heavily. Stryker wipes mouth, eyes Seth.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

You get enough *air* with that sigh, Waters, huh? Wanna try again?

Waters resigns. Stryker rises, paces around the table as Amanda watches him. He looks over Delta Unit.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Now, I'm sure you've all seen the pictures, so I don't have to tell you what we're looking for, here.

AMANDA

Sir, what do we do if we find him, uh, them?

BOOKER

That's over your pay grade, Sergeant. Our job is to find it, them, whatever it is. We're only here to locate and report back--

STRYKER

--Actually, Sergeant, we might need you for a lot more than that.

The Unit all eye Stryker as he walks back, takes his seat. He eyes Seth, pauses for effect.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

There's a lot more you'll need to know on this. I wanna turn it over to our resident Doctor, Doctor Waters, for more background on, uh, on what we're dealing with, here.

Seth looks sharply at Stryker, rises, fiddles nervously with a pencil.

AMANDA

Wait a minute, you're here for what, exactly, Doc? I--

STRYKER

--What he's doing here, exactly, Sergeant, is helping us track this damn Giant.

He walks over close to Amanda, looks her over, sees her hearing aid.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

My question to you is, how'd you get in this Unit with that hardware in ya' ear, Sergeant? Huh?

She instinctively reaches for her right ear, stops herself. Sgt. Mahoney notices, glares at Stryker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
--I thought you couldn't even get
in the Military with a hearing
defect, let alone in The Unit?
Humph, I guess shit changes.

Amanda steps into Stryker, looks him in the eyes.

AMANDA
Yes, Sir, that's right
(beat)
Being able to hear without the use
of any aid is a requirement for
entering the military...

Stryker watches her curiously.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
And a hearing threshold level in
either ear greater than a pure tone
level of not more than 45 decibels
at 3000 cycles per second, or 55
decibels at 4000 cycles per second,
for each ear
(beat)
Is disqualifying for military
service, Sir.

STRYKER
Let me guess. You don't meet that
criteria, do you Sergeant?

AMANDA
Not with this Tech in my ear, Sir.

She taps hearing aid, looks at him with steel resolution. He
cracks a slight grin, walks around.

STRYKER
I know why you're here, Sergeant,
yeah. You and Dr. Waters oughta get
along just fine, since you're both
all in with that Bible shit.

Amanda looks at him, a bit taken aback, and angry. He paces
around her. Her eyes follow him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
I hear you're a PK, Franklin, is
that right?

SETH
A-a what?

STRYKER
A PK, a Preacher's Kid...

Amanda looks around, a little discomfort shows.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
Isn't that right, Franklin? You
believe in all that God 'n Demons
'n Angels BS, the whole enchilada,
right?

AMANDA
Yeah, that's right. Yeah I do, Sir.
And the way you talk about Him, I
take it you don't?

He gives her a look that says "no", turns, walks. Seth and
the Unit eye them both back and forth.

STRYKER
I believe in a lot of things,
Sergeant Franklin...

He walks away, pulls out his M1911 Pistol, checks the
chamber, turns. Booker eyes him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
And I believe in 'em, cause I can
touch 'em, feel 'em. You know,
something tangible. You feel me,
Franklin?

He wiggles his gun then re-holsters. Amanda watches him
warily. Sgt. Barnes, pops a gum-bubble, grins. Seth turns to
Amanda with a puzzled look.

SETH
--So, h-how does that work,
exactly, Sergeant? The whole thou
shalt not kill thing a-and sniping
someone, you know, the whole Peace
thing? I--

AMANDA
--There's a time for War, Doc.
There's a time for peace and a time
for war. My Bible tells me that,
too, and when that time comes I'd
rather be the one pullin' the
trigger.

Seth looks at her, surprised.

STRYKER

Any-who, Dr. Waters is here because he knows more about this Bible stuff than anyone else in this hemisphere, including you, PK, and he's a Geologist.

BOOKER

What makes ya'll so sure this thing was a damn giant from the Bible??

SETH

Is, Sergeant, is--and it's not just the Bible, of course. Practically every country, every culture, and every religion on the planet tells us of Giants, Nephilim, on the earth, and in it.

STRYKER

I ain't sayin' they come from the Bible, but I do know this isn't the first time they've showed up over the last twenty years, is it, Doctor?

The room falls silent, everyone eyes Seth, who hits several more key strokes, pulls up new images, swings his tablet around.

SETH

No. It's not.

He presses play. The footage shows a snow-covered, rocky mountainside from 1000 foot height, over two very large sets of HUMANOID FOOTPRINTS tracks in the snow that disappear into a cavern.

SETH (CONT'D)

Notice anything out of the ordinary?

AMANDA

--What's that? Right, right there!

(beat)

Oh my God! What the hell are those??

Everyone squeezes in to see the footage, except Stryker. Screen changes, shows zoomed in view from 500 feet. Stryker finally walks over.

STRYKER

--Our IC has already authenticated this and other footage. Based on track size, one of these puppies is estimated at over eighteen feet tall,

(pause)

He's the little one. The other tracks--almost thirty feet.

GASPS from Amanda, Sgt. Mahoney, Sgt. Hadi. Amanda turns to Seth, astonished. Stryker walks over, hands Seth a zip drive.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Excuse me, Doctor, can you insert this and open up?

Seth eyes him, irritated, angry look.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Please. Did I say please?

He snatches the zip drive, plugs into his tablet.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Ladies and Gentlemen, what you're about to see is some of the latest tech in our arsenal.

Amanda moves even closer to Seth to see the screen. Seth notices her close to him, glances her nervously.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

It's called Nuclear Magnetic Resonance, and--

SETH

--What?? How did you get NMR Tech? Y-you need access to Satellite systems, and, and--

STRYKER

--And, I have that access, Doctor, and then some. Please, just open the damn drive.

Seth hits a few keystrokes, opens drive, shows Satellite scans. Amanda leans in closer.

AMANDA

What's this new Tech you're talking about, Doc?

SETH

Well, uh, basically, I-it's
advanced satellite scan technology,
and--

Seth notices her, gets flushed.

SETH (CONT'D)

--It, uhh, uses targeted
frequencies to detect, uh, large
underground openings, caves,
caverns and--

STRYKER

--That's right, Doc. Normally used
for finding precious metal deposits
for mining and shit like that, but--
Can you tee up scan #3, please?

He clicks a few tabs, opens up scan three. Digital Scan shows
the outside mountain range, like a Sonar. It slowly reveals
large open caverns under the mountain as it sweeps.

AMANDA

--Wow, look at that!
Those are actual caves under the
mountains?

Stryker walks over, points to a spot on the screen.

STRYKER

Not caves, Sergeant, Caverns. And
this big one right here, this puppy
right here is the one we're
interested in.

AMANDA

That's a huge return!

STRYKER

It is, and I think it's the best
place to start.

He walks back to the head of the table.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Hopefully, the next satellite sweep
pinpoints the exact entrance, so we
ain't gotta go lookin' around up
there, maybe even get heat
signatures.

SETH

H-heat signatures? What? Y-you
mean, you mean like--

BOOKER

--Next sweep, Sir? When will that
be?

Stryker checks his watch.

STRYKER

Five hours, forty-three minutes. I
suggest you all get some shut-eye
now, 'cause once we lock onto
coordinates, we're movin' in the
wind.

INT. CAVERN, AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

CHANTS grow loud, flames leap up to 15 feet and illuminate
the chamber as the two Priests conjure. Oleg steps back,
slowly places a hand on a Firearm at his side.

He watches with excitement, a sadistic grin as Priest sing
ritualistic CHANTS. The cavern TREMBLES.

Suddenly, the cavern quakes, walls shift and morph as a
vertical CRACK opens in the middle of the back wall. More
black "goo" spills out of the pyre.

The Arch demon, AKIBEEL's demonic CLAW reaches through the
fire.

It holds an ancient Staff embedded with a mesmerizing blue
Lapis stone set in Gold, engraved with the four letters of
the ineffable name of God. The RING OF SOLOMON.

From behind the shimmering wall a long, muscular, barbed tail
reaches out, impales one priest, slams his body against the
side wall, then retracts into the fire.

Priest #2 backs up, holds out hands to Akibeel, submitting.
Bazarov steps back, fires sidearm several times into the
flames, to no effect.

Blue flame leap out onto the second Priest, burning him
alive. Bazarov turns to run, stumbles, falls, crawls
backwards, away from the morphing wall.

--Nooo! I-I am the one who summoned
you! You cannot--No! You need me!

INT. BASECAMP GOLIATH, MAIN TENT - SAME TIME

Low snores are heard as the Unit sleeps. Stryker sits at his laptop, checks WATCH, it shows 3 AM. A small fire crackles, light flickers off the tent walls.

CLOSE UP: Amanda tosses in her cot in the throws of a NIGHTMARE:

She sits up, startled, touches hearing aid. Stryker eyes her. She looks around, everyone sleeps. Seth tosses in his sleep in a corner. She notices Stryker watching her.

STRYKER

--Pssst!

He motions to Amanda, points outside. He gets up, walks outside. She grabs her blanket, wraps, and follows him into the cold dark night.

EXT. OUTSIDE MAIN TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Steam from Stryker's nose and mouth as he waits. Amanda walks out, looks around, stands next to him, shivers. He does not acknowledge her, but looks on into a star-filled night sky.

STRYKER

--You know, Franklin, I've been researchin' some of Dr. Waters' stuff, relics and shit. If what he's been able to find is all Kosher, authentic, I'd be very interested in hearing more from both of you if it gets us any closer to what we're looking for.

AMANDA

Sir?

STRYKER

Yeah, you know, anything you two may know about patterns, behaviors, shit like that. Anything that gives us an edge against these things.

Amanda looks at him, surprised, He turns in to her.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Look, I'm not sayin' I believe all this shit, but--

AMANDA
--Well, what do you believe in,
Sir?

STRYKER
Probably nothin'.

She ponders him.

AMANDA
You must believe in something.

STRYKER
What do want me to say, Franklin?
The universe? Fate?

AMANDA
We don't all see our God as the
same, Sir--your universe is what I
call my God.

STRYKER
I'm jus' sayin', if you got intel
we can use, I don't care where it
comes from; Bible, Science,
freakin' fairy tales, we're gonna
need it.

AMANDA
What Exactly are you asking of me,
Sir?--

STRYKER
--I need you
(pause)
I'm asking you and Dr. Waters to
work together on this.

Amanda glances to the tent, looks curiously at Stryker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
Don't look at me like that. Look,
I'm just making sure we got all our
God apples in the same damn basket.
If these things are really down
there like we think they are, this
is gonna be some epic, Biblical
shit. Now, tell me more about these
Nephilim, Sergeant Franklin.

Suddenly, a beeper goes off on Stryker's person, he turns,
looks at the text; "RUSSIANS, CHECKPOINT TWELVE,
0430.072720".

STRYKER (CONT'D)
We'll have to continue this little
Bible study later, c'mon.

He hurries inside the main tent, followed by Amanda.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SIDE ROAD, KANDAHAR FOOTHILLS - LATER

Dawn. Headlights as two jeeps drive. Delta Force, with Dr. Waters, makes its way up a winding road to Checkpoint twelve.

A huge 50 foot high by 30 foot wide cavern entrance, dark and foreboding, one hundred yards in the background of the post. Checkpoint twelve is busy with troops and vehicles staged.

BOOKER
--Russians! I count six--

AMANDA
--Seven. One in the back, looks
down or wounded.

The Jeeps slowly pull up to the Checkpoint. Russian troops look around, see American Flags on jeeps, shine flashlights on jeeps as they park.

SGT. MAHONEY
--Spetsnaz! That's Spetsnaz, Chief!
That emblem--Bat against a Scope
backdrop.

BOOKER
Damn! Let's--

STRYKER
--Sit tight, Sergeant.

Stryker hops out, calmly walks over to the Russians. Spetsnaz Staff Sergeant GORLOVKA, 30s, mumbles to his unit in Russian. He turns to meet Stryker halfway, Striker offers hand.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
--Privet, Serzhant, kak dela?

Gorlovka looks surprised to hear Russian language, looks back, smirks to his unit. He looks at Stryker's hand, at Stryker, puts on fake smile, speaks in broken English.

GORLOVKA
What a surprise to see you, Mr.
Stryker. What are you doing here?

Stryker looks surprised, then amused.

STRYKER

Ah, I see my reputation proceeds
me, Comrade, but, I was just about
to ask you the same thing? What are
you doing here?

In the Delta jeep, Seth and Amanda get a little nervous.

AMANDA

What the hell's he talkin' about?
Damn! Anybody know what they're
sayin'?

SGT. HADI

Well, it sounds like--

BOOKER

--Easy Sergeant, let the man do his
thing.

SETH

Well, w-what
(pause)
What exactly is his thing,
Sergeant? I-I don't...

Suddenly, the ground trembles like an EARTHQUAKE. Birds fly
from nearby trees, everyone looks around the mountainside as
small rocks slide down the grade.

Delta unit debarks, stands at the ready, weapons hot.
Spetsnaz reacts much the same, weapons hot as they eye the
Unit. Seth in jeep, clutches equipment bag. The shaking
stops.

GORLOVKA

--*What the hell was that?!--*

STRYKER

--Stand down, stand down! It wasn't
us!

Stryker turns to his Unit, then to Gorlovka.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Tell your boys to stand down,
Sergeant! We don't want to start
international shit up here, do we,
now?

Gorlovka warily scans Delta Unit, turns to his own Unit.

GORLOVKA

--*Stand down! Stand down!*

Just as each unit lowers weapons a tremendous "ROAR" precedes another "QUAKE". Both Units turn to cavern opening as shaking starts up, then stops suddenly stops as big Boulders tumble down to block the entrance.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - SAME TIME

Russians, frantic, scramble to set up behind vehicles, weapons trained at cavern entrance. They all look at each other with shock, uncertainty.

Delta Force, Waters, and Stryker all stage behind jeeps, weapons at the ready. Stryker addresses the teams from a squatted position.

STRYKER

--Okay, look, we're going in. You hear me, Delta Unit? We're going in!

Turns to his Unit, then to Spetznaz, waves them forward.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

We're going in!!

Gorlovka signals to his unit, they all lock, load, rise in unison from behind vehicles, stand with Gorlovka. Gorlovka turns to Stryker, troops ready.

GORLOVKA

--Our comrade is in there! We are with you!! We are with you!! Go! Go!!

Stryker turns to his Unit.

STRYKER

--Where's my Breacher?

Mahoney steps up.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Sir!

STRYKER

--I need those boulders gone--how long?

SGT. MAHONEY

--Two minutes, Sir! I'll put a half pound of C4 in the seam, vent it downrange.

STRYKER

Get us in there, clear a path!

Mahoney hustles up twenty yards to the boulders, she kneads the olive-green explosive and presses it into cracks between the boulders. She runs a length of det cord back to the team.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Charger set.

STRYKER

--Everyone back!

The teams retreat behind vehicles. Stryker nods Mahoney.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Fire in the hole! Fire in the
hole! Fire in the hole!

She hits the switch, a HUGE EXPLOSION as rock and fragments rain from above. The boulders are pulverized, leaving an opening for the Units.

STRYKER

--Let's go! Go! Go!

With Spetsnaz Unit close behind Delta Force, they all charge together from dawn's light into the dark cavern, leaving the distraught Russian soldier at the post.

INT. CAVE SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Booker, Sgt. Mahoney, Sgt. Hadi in front, night lights on, scanning the dark cavern path as they go. Amanda, Stryker, and Waters with Sgt. Barns at the rear.

Spetsnaz unit goes in "two lines of three" formation, right behind Delta Unit. Seth looks back to see Russians entering cautiously, guns, lights trained on walls, floor, ceiling.

They follow the cavern path about 20 yards. The road comes to a juncture point, splits paths three ways that go deeper into the mountainside. Amanda's headlight illuminates the floor.

AMANDA

--Footprints!

SGT. HADI

--Look at these prints!!

He points his helmet-light onto HUGE PRINTS. Enormous, three claw-like signatures on each print, like huge Chicken prints fossilized into the rock, each print eight feet apart.

SGT. BARNES
(excited)
--What the hell makes prints like this?!

AMANDA
You're the freakin' Tracker,
Barnes, you tell me!

Russian chatter as Spetsnaz sees prints, some men begin nervous chatter in background. Stryker turns, addresses Units. Sgt. Hadi interprets for the Russian unit.

STRYKER
Alright, look, this shit just got real. We're gonna have to get down these paths to find what we find...

He looks at the teams.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
I need each of you on the top of your game. We don't know what the hell we're gonna find in here, but it doesn't look fun...

He observes claw prints, then eyes Amanda. They lock and load.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
We need to split up. Waters, you're with me, and I'll take Franklin, and Barnes.

Each fall in line behind Stryker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
We're heading down the path on the right. Booker, you, Mahoney and Hadi, take the center path.

He turns to Spetsnaz.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
You guys take the left! Let's meet back here in ten minutes.

GORLOVKA
(mumbles)
If we can.

Stryker turns to Booker, the Unit, gives the eye. Sgt. Mahoney deploys tracers on cave walls, in crevices. Stryker taps a device near his side holster, sends a TIC out.

STRYKER

Let's do this.

He gives hand signals and each team separates, heads down respective trails.

INT. CAVE SOMEWHERE INSIDE THE MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker, Waters, Barnes, and Amanda creep down their path, helmet lights bounce off cavern walls and floors. Seth looks frightened. Stryker's helmet light searches the darkness.

Amanda's light shines on the wall, it seems to subtly pulse. She gasps.

AMANDA

--Look at this, Sir! 'The hell is this?!

They train lights on a 3-meter strip of cave wall that depicts stick figures with huge, humanoid-type beings, some with wings, attacking them. Some broken stick figures, some running. Stryker looks it over, glances around.

STRYKER

--Waters? This hieroglyph sayin' what I think it's sayin'?

Seth checks the drawings. Amanda feels the wall paintings, her fingers run over the figures.

SETH

That's not a hieroglyph, it's a petroglyph, and it looks old, very old, but yes, it's-it's pretty much saying what, what you think it is...

Amanda's flashlight sweeps across the strange carvings--She lingers near one: a giant kneels before a burning tree. A strange VIBRATION runs through the cave wall as she touches it.

STRYKER

Whatever these things are...they've fought humans before.

Her flashlight flickers. A low WHISPER crawls through the air, not in English, not vocal, but she somehow understands it. It's inside her hearing aid!

AKIBEEL (V.O.)

*--You are the daughter marked in
blood. Turn back...or kneel.*

She stumbles back, heart pounding. Her father's CROSS begins to tremble--then burn red-hot against her chest. She GASPS, pulls it out. Stryker's helmet light illuminates her face.

STRYKER

You good, Franklin?

AMANDA

(flushed)

Yeah, yeah, no-I'm good. Thought I saw--heard somethin'.

STRYKER

My compass readings are off, just spinnin' around in here. C'mon, let's keep it movin'.

SETH

--Hey, uh, don't you think we all should stay together? I, I mean, the safety in numbers thing? You know?--

STRYKER

--Just stay close
(at Seth)
And quiet.

The Unit descends into a colossal chamber. Everyone freezes. Their lights reveal thousands of giant-sized carvings lining the walls.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

What the hell did the previous Unit uncover down here?

Amanda touches the carvings and begins to realize they are not carvings. They are sleeping figures embedded in stone. One eye opens.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. CENTER TUNNEL INSIDE MOUNTAIN - INTERCUT

Radio Chatter.

BOOKER
--Strike 1, Delta 1, go ahead.

STRYKER
We're about 30 meters in, here,
Booker. Get Mahoney over here.
We're gonna need a small breach.

Moment later, Mahoney is at work.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
We don't need the walls caving in
on us, Mahoney, keep that in mind.

Mahoney tapes a strip of linear shaped charge across the
ancient stone.

SETH
H-hey guys, are you, are you sure
you want to do that? I-I mean,
whatever's behind that wall has
been sealed for centuries...

SGT. MAHONEY
Not for much longer. Stand back.

The Charge detonates with a sharp CRACK- just a enough to
split the wall. Dust clears. Stryker looks overhead.

STRYKER
Nice job, Mahoney, you didn't bury
us.

They peer through the opening into a giant chamber. A
colossal footprint is revealed in the stone beyond.

AMANDA
(sniffs)
--Sir, the smell!!

Stryker sniffs, looks around in the darkness. Seth gags from
the smell.

SETH
--My God!! What? Aaack!!

Suddenly, TREMORS AND SOUNDS of very big, heavy, and long
footsteps reverberate through the tunnels.

AMANDA
--What the hell did you wake up,
Trish?!

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #3 - SAME TIME

Pitch Black, save helmet lights. Spetsnaz unit freezes with the trembles and sounds of heavy, slow footsteps. Gorlovka signals all to side walls of the 30 foot wide tunnel.

Sounds and tremors grow stronger, faster with each step.

GORLOVKA

--Damn!! It's in our tunnel! Get out! Retreat, retreat!!

50 yards ahead in the tunnel, 's eyes glow Blue in the dark as he waves OG and Anak forward; the giants begin to run very quickly, for Giants.

Gorlovka sees the blue glow of light growing stronger in the dark. Bazarov smiles, his HEAD GLOWS BLUES as he slams the staff on the ground, opens up a dark crimson CHUTE in the wall.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #3 - SAME TIME

Spetsnaz #3 turns, opens fire, unleashing fury and fire upon OG. OG does not even slow down as ammo pierces his torso. Gorlovka waves his men on, turns to his embattled comrade.

SPETSNAZ SOLDIER #3

--No!! Nooo!!

OG grabs the soldier and rips him in half, chomps on his head & shoulders. Gorlovka sees his death, runs as the Nephilim approach.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #2 SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAIN - SAME TIME

Booker hears gunfire, halts his teams' progress. Giant footsteps sound very close. Screeches are heard reverberating in tunnels.

BOOKER

--Everybody, back to the juncture, now!!--

SGT. HADI

--What's, what's going on?--

SGT. MAHONEY

--I don't give damn, I'm shooting anything movin'!

Bouncing HELMET LIGHTS. Spetsnaz Unit reaches the junction first, Gorlovka brings up rear, yelling in Russian.

GORLOVKA

--Out!! Out!! Run!!

Booker's team enters junction, weapons at the ready. Spetsnaz turns, startled, raise weapons to fire on Delta Force.

GORLOVKA (CONT'D)

--Hold! Hold! Americans!

Both teams hold weapons on each other until they realize who is there.

BOOKER

--Okay, everybody calm, down--

GORLOVKA

--No! Monsters! Out! Out!! Go! Go!!

OG swoops in and swiftly impales a Russian soldier on his pike. Flying Nephilim erratically try to dodge bullets from the teams as each soldier tries to hit either Nephilim or OG.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #1 - SAME TIME

Stryker leads his team back into the junction just as Anak and the rest of the Nephilim enter.

STRYKER

--Shit!! Light 'em up! Fire, Fire, Fire!!!

Amanda and Barnes join Stryker, opens up their HK416 Carbines. Seth stays close behind Amanda, quivering with fear as the firefight rages around him.

A second Spetsnaz operator goes down to OG's pike. A flying Nephilim launches on Sgt. Hadi, wings spread wide like a bat, covering him.

SGT. HADI

--No nooo!!

Amanda trains her weapon on the Nephilim, ripping it to shreds. It leaves dark GOO all over a quivering Sergeant Hadi as it dies, SCREAMS in agony.

Amanda sees the Nephilim, looks astonished to hear its screams, winces in pain as her hearing aid POUNDS like a heartbeat...and POPS OUT of her ear! Stryker notices.

AMANDA

--Agh! Muuahhh...

She feels for her right ear, looks down at her hearing aid, picks it up, looks at it, pockets the aid.

STRYKER

--Franklin! Franklin!! C'mon!

Amanda takes Sgt. Hadi's hand, pulls him up. The fight rages, Anak takes fire from all sides. OG rips an impaled Spetsnaz's arm off, eats it. Amanda fires into OG to little affect.

AMANDA

(to Stryker)

--Plan B, anyone? 'Cause we're just pissin' him off with these, Sir!!

STRYKER

--What was plan A?

AMANDA

--Shoot it till it dies--see how well that's goin', Sir!

STRYKER

--Aim for the head! Aim for the head!!

All train weapons high, striking OG in his face multiple times. He roars in pain, releases his pike, and falls to his knees. Anak reacts, quickly swooping over him, protects him.

AMANDA

--C'mon, Hadi, c'mon!! We gotta go, Son!

Bullets hit Anak's back as he pushes OG back down the path. Nephilim continue attacking. Sergeant Mahoney is attacked full on, gets separated from the Unit, down a trail.

Remaining Russians and Delta Team scurry down the exit tunnel. Mahoney, confronted with approaching Nephilim, backs down tunnel #2, firing as she goes.

INT/EXT. INSIDE TUNNEL ENTRANCE SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAIN -
SAME TIME

Amanda looks back for Sergeant Mahoney as they exit the cavern entrance.

AMANDA

--Mahoney! Where's Mahoney?!

STRYKER
Damnit! She's still in there.

He turns to Booker and the teams.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
--All of you, out of here, now!

BOOKER
--I'm not leavin' my soldier, Sir!!

STRYKER
--I said get the hell out of here,
now, Booker! That's an order!!
(to Amanda)
Franklin, Barnes, with me. We're
officially 'Strike One', we're
going back for her.

Seth looks astonished, fearful. Stryker, Amanda, Barnes turn back to the cave entrance. Seth sees them leave, hesitates...then takes off after them.

SETH
--Wait, wait! I, I'm going, too!--

BOOKER
--Hey! Hey!! Get back here!! What
the hell are you doin', Waters!?
Get your ass back over here--you
little...

At the cavern entrance Seth gets courageous, dashes down the tunnel to catch up. Before he reaches them he sees them backpedal, turn and run back towards him.

Behind them, Bazarov enters the junction, blue eye glowing, Akibeel's staff in hand. He slams it to ground and the cavern trembles as multiple chutes open in cavern walls. Stryker looks with astonishment.

STRYKER
(whispers)
--Bazarov. What the hell?!

Nephilim sprawl out of the cavern walls and spill into the junction cavern.

BAZAROV
--Bring me the Child...

Winged Nephilim on the loose, Strike One turns to the junction, opens precision fire on all moving targets. Stryker tries to radio Sgt. Mahoney over the gunfire.

STRYKER

--Delta 4, Strike 1! Delta 4,
Strike 1! C'mon, Mahoney!! Over??

A firestorm as they unleash their Carbines, spray the cavern, splatter Nephilim to walls. They SCREECH as they die. Waters looks astounded.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #2 - SAME TIME

Sgt. Mahoney backpedals down corridor #2, firing as she goes.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Strike 1, Delta 4, Strike 1,
Delta 4! I--I'm on the move down
corridor #2, devil-bats are on me,
over? Over?!

Several Nephilim approach, she fires until her carbine empties. She pulls out her revolver, fires off rounds until it clicks empty. Reloads. A look of fear comes over her.

SGT. MAHONEY (CONT'D)

(whispers)

--My God!

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - SAME TIME

Gunfire resounds out of the cavern entrance, Booker, Sgt. Hadi, and Russians huddle outside near their vehicles. Booker radios in to Strike One.

BOOKER

--Stryker?! Strike 1, Delta One,
Strike one, Delta 1? Come in!?
Strike One, come in!!

Radio silence. Booker looks around at Sgt. Hadi, Gorlovka, his men, bows his head, tries again.

BOOKER (CONT'D)

--Strike 1, Delta One! Strike One,
do you copy? Damn it! They're still
fightin' in there!

Suddenly, the ground SHAKES again, this time with fast, heavy footsteps. Anak has returned, his roar reverberates throughout the cavern.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL JUNCTION - SAME TIME

Anak enters the junction. With no hearing aid, Amanda suddenly realizes she can hear clearly from both ears. She's astonished as Anak's ROAR pierces her ears.

He sees her, speaks in Jotun.

ANAK

--There you are! Daughter of the Word...you smell of Him.

AMANDA

--What? W--what???

Anak roars again, as if in response to Amanda. Stryker looks astonished, sees there is communication.

Sgt. Barnes opens fire as Anak enters the junction, followed by winged Nephilim.

ANAK

--You cannot stop the one who comes. The Devourer. Akibeel...

Amanda gasps, she understands him!

AMANDA

--Stop who?!

ANAK

--We are not your war, Daughter of the Bloodline.

AMANDA

(to self)
Bloodline?

ANAK

Akibeel will return this world to the Fallen, to the days before the Flood, to darkness...

Stryker joins firefight, lights up Nephilim left and right. Bullet casings drop like RAINDROPS on the cavern floor as they lay down heavy fire.

Seth shrinks back, trembling as the fight rages around him.

Amanda sees a Nephilim attack Sgt. Barnes, runs over, shoots it off. She gets WACKED by a Nephilim tail, knocked off her feet. Stryker shoots a Nephilim off her as another attacks Sgt. Barnes.

SGT. BARNES

--Ah!! Get it off me!!

Barnes rolls a six foot flying creature over on its back, just as Anak reaches, snatches him, bites his head off and spits it. He slams Sgt. Barnes' remains against the wall.

Amanda regains footing and weapon, sees Sgt. Barnes' death. A GUM BUBBLE POPS from his SEVERED HEAD as it rolls to a stop.

AMANDA

--Damn!! We gotta go! Gotta go!
This way, this way !!

She runs in, shoots into Nephilim and Anak, with Stryker. Seth scurries behind the two, picks up Sgt. Barnes' carbine. Amanda sees all chutes are still open, Nephilim fly through.

Stryker and Waters follow Amanda's path down tunnel one. She runs full-on, screaming, laying down fire at two Nephilim as they emerge from a CAVERN CHUTE.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--NOOO!!

The two Nephilim PULL UP, startled to hear her command they look at each other, at Amanda. They try again to attack.

She lights up the two emerging Nephilim, runs through them, firing without stopping, followed hotly by Stryker and Seth; they all three inadvertently run through the open chute.

They all three tumble down a dark, rocky "slide", try to stop themselves from falling, to no avail. Down and down they tumble.

INT/EXT. 3 MILES UNDER EAIS (EAST ANTARCTIC ICE SHEET) -
CONTINUOUS

Amanda, Stryker, and Waters transit 's chute. A look of astonishment sweeps over Amanda's face as she slowly rises to her feet and freezes mid-step.

AMANDA

--What the?! Hold up! Hold up!!

Stryker rolls in hot behind her, then Waters, both slow to a halt behind her, faces lit with astonishment. They look past her to see a vast, sprawling subterranean valley.

An ancient underground landscape of icy mountain ranges, canyons, and ancient lakes unfolds before them. Huge Flora all around.

Seth slowly takes a step further, amazed to see. CRACKLES are heard as they turn to see the cavern chute close behind them.

STRYKER

--Muthafff?!

A dimly lit City is five miles on the horizon. Lush green flora over rolling hills lead the way past jagged ice-covered mountain peaks on either side of a 3 mile wide valley.

Amanda looks around, up, notices a weird "sky".

SETH

--Wowww! Wha--what is this place?
Where are we?

AMANDA

I'm not sure, Doc, but I don't
think we're in Kandahar anymore. I
think,
(beat)
I think we went through one of
their tunnels!

INT. CAVERN ENTRANCE, AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

Booker's COMM's alert goes off in his earpiece.

INT. TOC, CAMP NELSON - INTERCUT

Tactical Ops Center. Colonel Wright stands in front of a huge TV Monitor array, CWO and several aides stand by.

Monitors show live overhead satellite feed of Delta Force and Spetsnaz, near cavern entrance. Camera zooms down to 10 foot fidelity, Colonel Wright sees Spetsnaz.

COL. WRIGHT

--Delta 1, Goliath! Delta 1,
Goliath,
(beat)
What the hell??

Shocked by the sight of Russians, Colonel Wright crunches hard on his red lollipop as he slams a fist into the table.

COL. WRIGHT (CONT'D)

--RUSSIANS!?

MSG

--Goliath, Delta 1, over!

COL. WRIGHT

--What the hell am I looking at,
Sergeant??

BOOKER

--Sir, the Giant,
(beat)
The Giant is back, and he's got
friends!

Russians scramble to brace as Anak reaches the cavern entrance. Large footsteps get faster, sound louder and louder.

BOOKER (CONT'D)

--We've got men down, and MIA, Sir!
We've got--we've got...

The satellite zooms on cavern just as Anak bursts through low-hanging boulders like an explosion, Nephilim fly out behind him, his mighty ROAR reverberates the valley.

INT. CAMP NELSON'S TOC, AFGHANISTAN - SAME TIME

Inside Tactical Operations Center (TOC), Colonel Wright, aghast, steps back from the monitor array and watches Anak break into the sunlight. CWO flinches at the sight.

COLONEL WRIGHT

--MY GOD!!!

EXT. CAMP NELSON, AFGHANISTAN - SAME TIME

SOLDIERS scramble here and there. Horns BLARE. Jet Fighters REV UP. The Big Voice SCREAMS over Basecamp Nelson.

GIANT VOICE (O.S.)

--This is the C-NEK Command Center!
This is not a test, this is not a
test--Balls to the walls! Balls to
the walls!

EXT/INT. F-22 RAPTOR OVER AFGHAN MOUNTAINSIDE - INTERCUT

Suddenly, the roar of Pratt & Whitney F119 turbofans, flying in at over 900 mph, holler back at Anak's roar as two F-22 Raptors arrive.

An AIR FORCE FIGHTER PILOT, 30s, is shocked to see Anak.

AF PILOT #1
 --MY GOD!! Eagle 1 to Base!! Eagle
 1 to Base!! We've definitely got
 Giants, Sir!

COL. WRIGHT
 --Chief! Tell 'em to light 'em up,
 Son! Now!!

CWO signals COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER, 25.

COMMUNICATIONS OFC.
 -Delta 1, EVAC! EVAC! EVAC! Eagle
 One is HOT!--I REPEAT, Eagle One
 is HOT!

INT/EXT. SOMEWHERE UNDER THE EAST ANTARCTIC ICE SHEET - SAME
 TIME

Stryker pulls out his GPS device, turns it on, gets a dead
 signal. Seth begins wandering further. Amanda looks around,
 notices the sky.

AMANDA
 --Look at the sky. That--that's not
 normal.

STRYKER
 It's not, and it's blocking my
 signal from our satellites, damnit--

AMANDA
 --Look at that! It's, It's, like...

They all look up at a weirdly-shimmering blue and white "sky"
 layered above them.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 --it reminds me of an ice-cube.
 Like, the way it kind of--

SETH
 --My God, it does look like Ice!

They all spin around, gaining perspective.

STRYKER
 --Where's the Sun?! I don't see the
 freakin' Sun? Where's the light
 coming from?

Suddenly, a SHOFAR HORN BLOWS loud and long, reverberating through the valley. In the distance, a RUMBLE is heard. Heavy footsteps begin to cause TREMORS under foot.

Amanda and Stryker both pull out monocular, scan the horizon. Amanda sees and feels the ground tremble with multiple heavy footsteps. GRAINS OF SAND BOUNCE with the steps.

SETH

W-what's happening!? What is that?
Giants??

Stryker pulls down his monocular, looks at Seth.

STRYKER

Giants. A whole shit load of 'em,
headed this way.

The ground shakes harder, faster. On the horizon, the team sees a very large cluster of humanoid figures marching out towards their position.

AMANDA

--Damn, they found us!!

Multiple Giants race toward them, Stryker looks at Amanda.

STRYKER

--Hide!!

Stryker and Amanda quickly duck behind large boulders on either side of the 30 foot wide path. Seth stands frozen in the middle of the road as Giants march closer, begin running.

AMANDA

--Seth! Seth!! What the hell are
you doin'? Get down! Hide!!

He doesn't move a muscle, frozen stiff. Amanda runs out, grabs him by the arm, pulls him down behind her rock. Stryker shakes head in disbelief.

STRYKER

(mumbles)

This muthafu--

Tremors. Footsteps hit like bass drums as Giants approach. Stryker yells across the road.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Franklin! I need you to be ready
with the Baseballs, on my signal!!

SETH
 (to Amanda)
 Wha-what? What's he saying? What,
 what's this about baseballs?

Amanda pulls out two M67 Grenades.

AMANDA
 These. Now stay behind me, Doc, and
 be ready to run!

Stryker leans hard into flora, Amanda and Seth do the same on their side. Giants are 100 yards away. Amanda looks to Stryker, he looks back. She eyes lead giant in her monocular.

STRYKER
 --On my mark!!

AMANDA
 --Stryker!! The eyes! Look at the
 eyes!!

He zooms in, sees their trance-like state, fails to give launch signal as giant, pale, thick-muscled feet and legs pass between them at a fast pace as dozens of Giants "trot" by.

The ground shakes like a 5.0 Quake as they eye each other through the massive throng. Seth intermittingly peeks through closed eyes, scared to look. It's a STAMPEDE OF GIANTS.

INT/EXT. COCKPIT OF F-22 RAPTOR, AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

F-22s and Blackhawks circle around for a run on Anak. Delta Force and Spetsnaz all scurry away from the cavern entrance, shooting at Nephilim as they scramble.

AF PILOT #1
 --Roger that, Goliath, target
 acquired. Off the rails for
 delivery in
 (pulls trigger)
 Five, Four...

Booker looks up, sees F-22 coming in, watches it release one AIM-9 Sidewinder missile.

BOOKER
 --Fucking A!

AF PILOT #1
 --Three, Two--

Anak turns, looks up to see what he hears, reaches for his shield.

INT. CAMP NELSON'S TOC - SAME TIME

Colonel Wright stares at the big screens.

COL. WRIGHT
(whispers)
--One.

He and his Staff look on as the Sidewinder hits its' mark.

A HUGE EXPLOSION as the missile hits Anak's shield, full on. Smoke rises and fire erupts around Anak, scorching a few Nephilim.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - SAME TIME

Booker looks to see results. Golovko's team in awe, Sgt. Hadi peeks out. Smoke clears to show Anak, prostrate, as smoke rises from his corpse.

Remaining Nephilim fly back into cavern entrance, screeching.

EXT. SOMEWHERE UNDER EAST ANTARCTICA ICE SHEET - SAME TIME

The ground shakes as the last Giants trot by. Stryker, Amanda, and Seth watch as they disappear into a large chute.

Seth suddenly tries to run after them into the crack in the wall, Stryker grabs him by the collar before he can.

STRYKER
--Are you kidding me right now,
Waters??
(face to face)
Did you think that shit through,
huh? Did ya??

Seth trembles, scared. Amanda sees Seth is frightened, walks over to them.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
--What? You, you thought they were
gonna just hold the door open for
you?! Did you even ask 'em where
they're going, Doctor? Huh? Did ya?

SETH
I. No, I--

STRYKER

--Well then, keep your ass still!
You hear me?! You move when we
move, you got that, Waters??

He reaches for Seth. Seth looks surprised when he snatches a ration from his pocket, rips it open, chomps it, mean-mugs him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--We just lost at least two
Soldiers back there, and I don't
need yo' scary-ass runnin' around
not-thinkin' shit out!

AMANDA

--Okay, look, we need to move,
c'mon. This light is starting to
fade.

Seth slowly paces behind Amanda, who follows Stryker toward the city. The "Sun" begins to set as they go along a trail. A walk and talk through the Flora.

STRYKER

--So, Franklin, I was wonderin' why
you're not one of those regular,
bad-ass PK's, you know, all into
preachin', in church every day, or
rebellin' and glammin' it up,
drivin' your parents crazy and all
that--

AMANDA

--I was never like that, Sir. I
don't know. I never really wanted
to follow my Dad into the ministry
growin' up. I was scared they'd
have me ministering in some far-off
country or something, yet here I am
tryin' to prove myself.

She pauses before speaking, a little pain on her face.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

He hated me joining the service.
Never really forgave me for it,
but...I just wanted to be part of a
team.

STRYKER

Well, you tell 'em I said if his daughter wasn't on this team we'd be throwin' grenades at Giants right now. Good eye, Franklin.

AMANDA

I don't know, somethin' just told me to--

A sudden SCREECH as a stray Nephilim circles 200 feet overhead, darting side to side. It circles around them and descends.

SETH

--Look! It's, it's--

STRYKER

--It's on patrol! Franklin, I need you to bring that thing down, now!

AMANDA

--Sir?

He turns to Amanda, calmly.

STRYKER

--I asked you to take him out, Sergeant--can you do that?

The Nephilim begins to screech and fly off toward New Gath.

AMANDA

--With my M4? --No scope, and--

SETH

(excited)

--It's, it's getting away!

STRYKER

C'mon, Sergeant, improvise. You're a sniper, It's what you do, now snipe his ass, will you?

Amanda quickly drops to the ground and takes aim with her M4. The Nephilim SCREECHES its' alarm as it flies. Stryker pulls out a range finder.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Range; 80 yards. You let him get away and that's our ass, Franklin...

She bites her bottom lip, zeroes in on her moving target as it darts side to side of her scope.

SETH

--Shoot it! Shoot it! Wha-what are you waiting for?!

STRYKER

(calmly)

100 yards, 25 mph. Anytime today, Sergeant--

SETH

--C'mon! C'mon, shoot it, shoot it!! What are you waiting for??

Amanda breathes steadily, relaxes as she centers the target. She slowly EXHALES, whispers to her gun and bullet.

AMANDA

(whispers)

--Now, go where Mama tells you...

She pulls the trigger, twice, and watches as two bullets hit their mark. The Nephilim SCREAMS, falls from the sky. Amanda and Seth exhale. Stryker grins, nods Amanda.

STRYKER

Well done, Sergeant. Well done.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

Booker, Sgt. Hadi, and Spetsnaz creep around Anak, weapons drawn. Sgt. Hadi snaps pictures, Russians take video, pictures. Smoke rises from the giant body.

Two US Military TRUCKS pull up, twenty-four US SOLDIERS debark, rally with Delta Force. Spetsnaz takes note as they are joined by US troops. Sgt. Hadi addresses them.

SGT. HADI

--Comrades! I'll be interpreting this joint effort: please follow our instructions!

BOOKER

--Alright. We got a Super Stallion two minutes out, with cargo nets. We're gonna load what's left of 'em and haul 'em outta here, got it, Hadi?

SGT. HADI

--Yes Sir. Hey--look at this,
Chief! It's got six fingers, six
toes!!

(kicks foot)

Where are these bastards coming
from??

Three GE T64 turboshaft engines break the musing as a
Sikorsky Super Stallion arrives. A huge CARGO NET dangles
over position, then drops slowly down.

EXT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH CITY, UNDER EAST ANTARTIC ICE SHEET -
SUNSET

Amanda out front, slowly creeps along the path. Seth, in the
middle, looks amazed, touches huge plants with five-foot
leaves. Stryker takes up the rear.

All are amazed at the sights as they walk. Amanda sees a
large stone MONOLITH covered in flora along the side of the
path, shines her helmet light on it.

AMANDA

--Major, Doc, take a look at this.

STRYKER

What'd ya got, Franklin?

Seth, Stryker look up at a 40ft tall monolith, sees strange
markings. Seth moves flora, vines, looks closely.

AMANDA

I don't know, it looks like--

SETH

--Dethek! It's, Dethek!! My God!
This is incredible--

STRYKER

--It's what?? Death-tech? What the
fff--

Seth, excited, quickly moves away more flora, revealing more
Rune.

SETH

--Dethek! It--it's an ancient Runic
Script! Ancient language, used by
Giants, and uh, uh, Ogres, even
some ancient cultures--this is
amazing!!

STRYKER

What does it say? Can you read it?

Amanda gently feels the script. Seth unpacks his tablet. Amanda begins to mumble as she feels the script. Seth refers to his tablet, then to script. Stryker observes Amanda.

SETH

Well, according to my resources,
it's--it's referring to the ancient
city of, of--

AMANDA/SETH

--New Gath.

SETH

--What?? H-how did how did you know
that?!

STRYKER

Yeah, Franklin? How the hell *did*
you know that shit?!

Stryker eyes Amanda, hard. Amanda looks at the rune, rubbing the text slowly.

AMANDA

--I, I don't know, I--

STRYKER

--You tellin' me you don't know *how*
the hell you knew about this New
Gat shit, Franklin?

SETH

(mumbles)

--New *Gath*. It's--it's not a Gat--

STRYKER

--It just popped-up? First thing
outta ya' head? That's what you're
tellin' me, Franklin?

AMANDA

I--I, uh--

SETH

--I've never even heard of *New*
Gath. I mean, the *Gath* I know had a
massive gate like this in front of
it. We unearthed that in Israel
three years ago, but it was the
only one ever mentioned in
Scripture.

STRYKER

Really? What else you got on this,
Waters

(rubbing monolith)

What did they do in this, Gath?

SETH

Well, basically, it was occupied
until about the ninth century B.C.,
um, in biblical accounts, the
Philistines ruled the city. The Old
Testament also described Gath as
the home of Goliath...and the
Raphaim.

He closes his tablet, looks at Amanda, Stryker.

SETH (CONT'D)

They marked the entrance to the
biblical 'City of Giants' with
these Monoliths.

AMANDA

Well, what the hell is it doing
here??

STRYKER

Okay, look, we need to set up camp
somewhere. Since we're here, let's
set up behind this, this runestone
thingy. We need to get some sleep
before daybreak, or whatever they
call it around here.

Amanda joins Stryker in clearing out space behind the
monolith, build a small fire. They use huge leaves as
covering for the makeshift camp, Seth unpacks equipment bag.

They settle in, eat quietly. A small fire flickers, Stryker
fiddles with electronic equipment, Amanda eats quietly,
gazing deeply into the fire. She pulls out her hearing aid.

AMANDA (V.O.)

Trish is gone. Barnes. Giants.
Can't believe it. How-how could
this even be real??

Seth glances Amanda as she stares blankly into the fire.

AMANDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Why they after me? Me?? Lord! 'The
hell did I do to--

STRYKER

--So, PK. Now might be a good time
to continue our little Bible
Study...

EXT. SOMEWHERE UNDER THE ANTARCTIC ICE SHEET - MOMENTS LATER

The fire crackles as Amanda reads from her small Bible.
Stryker eats a protein bar, listens intently. Seth listens
carefully as she expounds on Scripture.

AMANDA

--For we wrestle not against Flesh
and Blood, but against
principalities, against powers,
against the rulers of the darkness
of this world, against spiritual
wickedness in high places--

STRYKER

--Yeah, well
(gets up)
Try tellin' the giants they're not
flesh and blood, and let me know
how that goes, will you?

He sees Amanda's look of rejection.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Okay, look, does it say anything in
there about beatin' these things?
Anything to help us stop 'em before
they tear shit up out there?

Amanda flips pages while staring at Stryker, Seth references
his tablet.

AMANDA

Well, yeah, I mean, yeah. One of my
fav, most powerful Scriptures is in
the Book of Matthew, Eighteenth
Chapter--

SETH

--Ah, yes, Yeshua extends the
Promise of the Power to Bind--

AMANDA

--That's right, Doc. And He
extended it not only to His People,
but to anyone who would actually
believe it.

(MORE)

AMANDA (CONT'D)
That's the key, I'm tellin' you!
That's what I'm sayin'--

STRYKER
--Power to bind? You mean like, tie
a mothafucka up, bind?

Amanda dips her head in resignation. Stryker shrugs
shoulders, hands up, mouths "what?".

SETH
Uh, yeah, pretty much, I--

AMANDA
--Finish the Scripture, though,
Doc. He also said whatever you
loose on earth will be loosed in
heaven.

STRYKER
So, you're sayin' as a Believer, as
a quote-unquote Christian, you're
supposed to have power over all
this evil shit?

AMANDA
Well, yeah, pretty much, yeah. But
it's more to it than--

STRYKER
--Okay, okay, so what about the
Giants, where's the stuff about the
Giants?

AMANDA
That's actually an easy one. Right
here
(flips pages)
Genesis 6th Chapter. "There were
Giants in the Earth in those days,
and also after that, when the sons
of God"--

STRYKER
--After that? What do you mean
after that, Sergeant? After what,
the flood?

AMANDA
Yeah. Well done, Major.

Stryker ponders her words, walks around as she reads.

STRYKER

Hmm. Does it say where they're
comin' from?

SETH

I don't know where they came from
(at New Gath)
But I think I know where they went!

STRYKER

Damn. Well, perhaps you can tell us
where they come from, Franklin?

Amanda whirls around, surprised. He paces around her.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Yeah, that's right. I noticed
that shit between you and that big
boy back there
(beat)
You understood his ass, didn't you,
Franklin?

AMANDA

What? No, I--

STRYKER

(intensely)

--Yeah, ya did. And, you better
start talkin', prayin', or whatever
you guys do', cause I lost two
Soldiers back there, and this is
the second time I've watched yo'
ass interact with giants. Now, what
the hell gives, Sergeant Franklin?!

Amanda looks hesitantly at Seth, then Stryker, to the other
side of the fire. She sits by the fire, massages her right
ear, pulls out the busted hearing aide from her pocket. She
hesitates, gives in.

AMANDA

--It--it happened when I was eight
years old.

STRYKER

What? What happened?

FLASHBACK:

SUPER: 1982

EXT. EPIPHANY COMMUNITY CHURCH, SEASIDE, CA - SUNDAY NIGHT

An OVERVIEW of a full Church lot as people walk up stairs into Church. A tattered, faded bumper sticker shows Carter/Mondale 1980.

A GOSPEL SONG, 'We Come to Praise Him' swells from the CHOIR-- a Hammond organ wails, tambourines shake, and voices rise in worship. Fans wave, sweat pours.

At the pulpit stands REVEREND FRANKLIN, 30s, tall and commanding in a three-piece suit, sweat-drenched but on fire. The preacher's voice booms through speakers that crackle from the volume.

REV. FRANKLIN

--And I tell you the battle ain't
just flesh and blood--it's
spirit...

8-YEAR OLD AMANDA FRANKLIN adjusts the hearing-aid in her right ear, eyes him closely, READING LIPS as he speaks. A BIBLE is open on her lap.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

--You see, we think our problem is
with other people, don't we? With
each other. But no...the Bible
tells us right here in Ephesians
six and twelve, that our real issue
is not with each other, but with
other forces, forces we cannot
see...

She sits next to her Mother, DOROTHY FRANKLIN, 30s, on one side, and friend, 8-year-old WANDA, on the other.

WANDA

--'Manda, come to the bathroom with
me?

Amanda closes Bible, taps her Mom on the shoulder.

AMANDA

Mom, we're goin' to the girls room,
okay?

DOROTHY

Okay, Dear, go quietly and hurry
back. You don't want to miss your
Father's message tonight.

They each raise a hand, finger up, and scoot to the end of the pew. The USHER walks over, guides them to the back.

INT. LADIES RESTROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda and Wanda sit in stalls, feet fidget, swing back and forth as they talk.

AMANDA

--We're goin' to Minnie's after service, hope you're comin'?

WANDA

Heck yeah! I'm ain't missin' her Peach Cobbler, uh-uhh! Mom already said I can come, 'long as I bring her some back.

AMANDA

Good, cause we can...

Amanda abruptly goes silent, pauses, then let's out a quiet GASP. Suddenly, an EARTHQUAKE shakes the building.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Whoa! Earthquake!

Amanda stretches her arms to the stall walls on either side.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Hold on!!

She looks up, sees walls and ceiling start to crack, sees the ground rolls like waves headed to shore.

INT. CHURCH PULPIT - SAME TIME

REV. FRANKLIN

--This is exactly why the Bible tells us to put on the whole armor of God, not just part of it, but the whole armor of God, so we can stand up against the devil...

INT. WOMENS RESTROOM - SAME TIME

Wanda snaps out of her trance-like state. Did she just see that! Her hearing aid pounds in her ear as she runs out of the stall with a look of fear in her eyes.

AMANDA

(whispers)

Wa--Wanda...

She slowly looks around and sees the Bathroom is normal, no destruction, no cracks in walls or ceiling. It is just as before the "quake" started.

Wanda stands at a sink, washes her hands as if nothing has transpired.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Wanda!?

INT. CHURCH PULPIT - SAME TIME

REV. FRANKLIN

--And I need you to know today,
that we face Spiritual foes,
enemies in high places that we
cannot see...

INT. WOMENS RESTROOM - INTERCUT

WANDA

--Are you okay, 'Manda? What's
wrong with you? Why you look like
that?

Amanda slowly looks around, up and down, at Wanda, sees
nothing is damaged, anywhere.

AMANDA

(to self)

Wha, what just happened??

INT. CHURCH HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

As they leave the restroom she sees the Usher 30 feet away,
standing at complete ease. She hears her Father's voice still
Preaching from the sanctuary.

INT. CHURCH PULPIT - SAME TIME

REV. FRANKLIN

--This is exactly why Ephesians
6:11 & 12 tells us to put on the
whole armor of God! We've got to
stand up against the devil...

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - INTERCUT

WANDA
--You okay, 'Manda??

AMANDA
I, I...

Amanda turns to her, looks her in eyes and nods yes.

WANDA
--Then why you look like the boogie-
man is comin', or somethin'?

They walk towards the Usher, hand in hand. The Usher escorts them back down the isle to their seat.

INT. PULPIT - SAME TIME

REV. FRANKLIN
--We must recognize, that there is
a Devil after your eternal souls...

Rev. Franklin sees the girls returning to their seats.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)
--And, we must be like little
children, on the first day of
school--

Dorothy notices the kids' return, smiles. Wanda gives a smile back. Dorothy notices Amanda does not look at her.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)
--Students in school to learn of
the Kingdom of God, and how it
works...

Amanda sits, leans in and listens intently to her Father, covertly reading his lips, MOUTHING OUT the words. He looks around at his congregation, eyes them intently.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)
--I tell you, we must be like new
Soldiers! Soldiers in the Army of
The Lord...

Amanda looks up at THE CROSS over the Sanctuary as she mouths those words, an apprehensive look comes over her face.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)
--Because there are Devils loose,
there are Demons loose, and their
only mission is to steal, kill and
destroy!

END FLASHBACK

BACK TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE NEW GATH, ANTARCTICA - NIGHT

Stryker and Seth are left with mouths agape. They slowly glance at each other, then at Amanda. Amanda stares blankly into the flickering fires, works on her hearing aide.

AMANDA
(softly)
--Ever since then
(pause)
I been runnin'. Didn't want to talk
about God, the devil, none of that
stuff no more. My Pops just
couldn't understand when I chose
the Unit, not the Church. We'd
argue and argue, but...I never told
him about it. I grew older, old
enough to decide the only place I'd
feel safe.

STRYKER
(astounded)
That explains a lot...

AMANDA
I thought my faith had it locked
down, but seeing this--this
supernatural madness in action, I
realize the game's way deeper than
I was told. It's wild, straight up
scary--

SETH
--You knew about this! Why didn't
you tell us?

AMANDA
I don't exactly talk about this
stuff, Doc. Who's gonna believe me,
anyway? I just figured things were
different with me. Didn't know how,
or, or why...until I heard that
Giant back on S & R.

She gets up, walks to other side of the fire, looks into darkness.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

My Dad always told me my Grandma spoke prophecy over me. But, after the bathroom incident--it scared the shit outta me--I ran from the Church.

STRYKER

Right into the Army. Protected. Now I'm clockin' you, Sergeant Franklin.

AMANDA

Yes, Sir. Oh, and the Giant
(beat)
Yeah, I did. I understood 'em.

SETH/STRYKER

--What??

SETH

--The Giant? You, you heard it? You understood Jotun??--

STRYKER

--I *knew* it!

AMANDA

He said, said I couldn't stop the one who's comin'.

STRYKER

The one who's comin'? Who the hell is comin'?! What prophecy are we talkin' about?!

AMANDA

I don't know, some--some devourer, or somethin'. Somebody named Akibeel...

Seth stiffens at the name, eyes widen in recognition.

SETH

(muttering)

No--no, no, no, no. That can't--
can't be! That name shouldn't--it
shouldn't still exist!

Amanda glares at him.

AMANDA

What're you talkin' about, Doc?
Spill it! What the hell is a
Akibeel?

Seth pulls out a yellowed page from his book, scrawled with ancient script and symbols. He turns it toward her, taps at a faded illustration of a winged, shadowy figure towering over broken cities.

SETH

--Him. I thought I'd never hear
that name again.

She takes the page.

AMANDA

Who is this? Spill it, Doc!

Seth exhales sharply, rubbing his temples, then finally meets her eyes.

SETH

Akibeel. He isn't just some giant,
Amanda. He's...something else.
Older than history, older than the
flood. Even older than the
Nephilim.

Amanda frowns, scans the paper, glances at the eerie image.

AMANDA

Fantastic. So we've pissed off a
super-giant.

Stryker listens intently.

SETH

He was a Watcher, one of the
original fallen--

AMANDA

--What?! A Watcher?

SETH

Yeah, when the others mated with
human women and created the
Nephilim, Akibeel...did something
worse.

AMANDA

Don't stall me, Doc--define worse.

Seth looks at her, grimly.

SETH

He didn't just lead the giants--he consumed them to grow stronger. That's why he survived when the others fell.

Amanda leans back, suddenly feeling cold.

AMANDA

(subdued)

Great, we're fightin' an *ancient Nephilim* with a handful of bullets, that's even better. Real solid plan, guys.

Stryker finally speaks up, his tone measured but firm.

STRYKER

How the hell do you kill something that eats giants?

SETH

You don't. You seal him away.

AMANDA

(realizing, whispering)

That's what the cave was.

SETH

Exactly. It probably traces back to when the biblical warriors, a bloodline of Priest--

AMANDA

--Bloodline?

SETH

Yeah, an ancient order that first sealed him away thousands of years ago. Someone, probably this Bazarov, has broken that seal.

STRYKER

That's not Bazarov. It's that thing. Somehow it's using him to control the giants. Had his head all lit up light a blue lightbulb.

Stryker and Amanda exchange glances. For once neither has a cocky remark. The weight of the situation starts to sink in. Just then, her Sat-phone goes off, startles everyone.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--How the fff--

AMANDA

--Oh my God!

She reaches for her Sat-phone, sees REV5 ON SCREEN--she pauses, then declines to answer the call. Stryker eyes her equipment pack.

STRYKER

Damn! You've got a *relay pack*! I didn't know you had that?

He begins pooling equipment, taking apart electronics, takes off watch, cracks case open, takes a crystal out. He grabs a small device from Seth's bag, smashes it, extracts crystals.

SETH

--W-what--what are you doing!?

STRYKER

--My Sat-phone doesn't--I can't
(beat)

No receivers down here. But with her relay's crystals, I can hack a piggyback signal--maybe a minute of juice, tops.

Amanda looks at her phone, breaks out SOBBING. Stryker grabs her relay pack, breaks it down. He eyes her, takes her phone, opens, and takes out crystals.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--We ain't got time for this shit,
Franklin! What're you cryin' for!?
You miss your Daddy, Franklin? Huh?

Seth looks angrily at Stryker, stands up, Stryker stands up, steps into him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--What, Waters!

(turns)

See? See? Ain't y'all the ones
supposed to be prayin'? Talkin' all
that 'God got me' talk--till the
world flips, then all I get is
tears.

She looks at him through tears as he triangulates crystals with communication device. A disgusted look from Stryker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--You're the ones suppose to be
prayin', bindin' 'n shit!

(MORE)

STRYKER (CONT'D)
 'Talk that trash about Faith, and
 God, real power--ain't got nothin'
 but tears when shit hits the fan--

AMANDA
 --Screw you, Sir!!

Stryker is surprised. Amanda stands up, wipes her tears,
 regains composure, looks defiant, determined.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 --Look around you! We fightin'
 monsters out here! We lost Mahoney
 and Barnes to actual Nephilim! We
 can't fight these things the way
 we're used to fightin'. This--this
 is some evil shit! It's proof we
 don't know a damn thing about this
 world...

She walks over to Stryker, stares him coldly in eyes.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 You still think God ain't real??

She backs off, pulls out her father's cross necklace, lets it
 dangle boldly.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 (resolved)
 No. You know what? It actually
 doesn't matter what you think,
 Major--*I choose this now. I believe*
what He says I am, who He says I am-
 -

STRYKER
 (indignant)
 --Well, shit--do somethin' then,
 Franklin--you bad! Be a damn giant
 sniper, err, slayer, or somethin'!
 Talkin' all that trash! *Put up, or*
you can shut up, Franklin, and quit
cryin' like a little--

A loud SHOFAR HORN BLARES, the ground TREMBLES. Stryker
 quickly tabulates, hits a few buttons on his device, a TIC
 Beam shoots up into the sky, refracts through "Ice Sky".

STRYKER (CONT'D)
 --We got two bars and thirty
 seconds--you better pray those Sats
 are still up there!

EXT. NATIONAL INTELLIGENCE SATELITE, LOW EARTH ORBIT -
MOMENTS LATER

GYROS as an ODNI Satellite pivots to receive and send
Stryker's TIC communication, beams it down to DNI
Headquarters.

INT. ODNI HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, DC - MOMENTS LATER

Director Talbot at desk doing paperwork, computer beeps an
incoming message from a "LUCKY STRIKE". She hits a few tabs,
logs in, see's ON SCREEN; "GOLIATH" in message header,
opens, reads.

DIR. TALBOT

--Get me a secure line to McMurdo
Station Command going, now!

EXT. SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE NEW GATH, ANTARCTICA - SAME TIME

Running boots, heavy breathing, Amanda, Stryker, and Seth run
full-on into the tunnel system at the foot of New Gath
mountain range.

STRYKER

--C'mon! C'mon!

Seth stumbles, falls, Amanda stops, goes back, picks him up,
both scramble to catch up with Stryker. Ground trembles, many
heavy footsteps. Screeches from flying Nephilim.

Amanda turns, sees and shoots a Nephilim. Seth runs ahead to
Stryker. She sees a horde of Nephilim, flying, running,
converging. She yells out.

AMANDA

--My God!

Seth hears Amanda, looks back, sees two Nephilim converge on
her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Nooo!!

The two Nephilim stop short at Amanda's command, look
bewildered at each other as she lays down fire, kills both.
Ground shakes as more approach. Amanda, shocked, runs.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

(to self)

--Lord, please tell me that was You-
-'cause I don't know what I'm
turning into.

Seth is frozen, watches her with wonder. She grabs him and runs. Giants roar, give chase, jostle with each other to be the first to grab them. One reaches for and just misses Amanda as she enters the tunnel behind Seth.

A huge COLLISION as the giants slam into the tunnel entrance behind her. The ground trembles as they CLOG UP the tunnel entrance with their mass.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL, OUTSIDE NEW GATH - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda and Seth race down a tunnel, as Striker come back for them, reloading. Amanda runs up, reloads. Seth is hysterical speaking to Stryker.

SETH

--Did, did you see that?? Did you
see that?! Oh my God!

STRYKER

--What?!

SETH

No, no--tell me you saw that?! She,
she--

He grabs Amanda by the shoulders, looks directly in her eyes, Amanda looks back, distraught, unsure.

SETH (CONT'D)

--What did you just do?! You--you
speak Jotun?? They understood you??-
-

AMANDA

--No...I, I--

STRYKER

--What'd she do now??

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

Booker swings around to see several Russian military vehicles swarm area. Gorlovka signals Russians, they debark, take up position, move grenade launchers in.

Booker nods to Gorlovka, he nods back.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL SYSTEM, OUTSIDE NEW GATH - SAME TIME

Seth is besides himself, questions Amanda.

SETH

--You did! She can! She, she did
talk to them! I saw her, them--
they!

EXPLOSIONS as the Nephilim break through, race down tunnel after Strike 1. Stryker, Amanda, and Seth turn to see a horde of Nephilim headed their way.

Stryker and Amanda lay down fire. Smaller Nephilim fly in first, one strikes Stryker, knocks him off feet. Seth shoots a Nephilim off Stryker as another one picks him up off his own feet.

Amanda, recovers, sees Seth IN THE CLUTCHES of a Nephilim, Stryker on ground being SWARMED OVER. DESPARATION shows on her face as Nephilim rush toward her.

Suddenly, she goes calm, almost as if in a trance. A calm VOICE FROM ABOVE is heard but not seen--it's inside her!

VOICE FROM ABOVE (O.S.)

--AMANDA. AMANDA. FEAR NOT, FOR I
AM WITH YOU. YOU ARE MY BELOVED
DAUGHTER. MY ANGELS HAVE CHARGE
OVER YOU

(BEAT)

RELEASE THEM.

Amanda comes to. She turns, stands tall, stretches her arms out toward the Nephilim horde, whispers softly.

AMANDA

--I, I am who You say I am, my Abba
Father...

Her eyes sharpen, teeth grit. She raises her arms, hands to the sky, and mounts a small hill, a higher ground. Wind begins to swirl around her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Angels! To my side! Angels, to my
side!!

A FLASH of blinding light and a THUNDERCLAP as a powerful SEISMIC PULSE is felt.

The Nephilim suddenly recoil, halt their attack as blinding PRESSURE WAVES of force emanate from the light. Stryker and Seth can't understand why, they whirl around to Amanda.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Attack.

Amanda out front, arms stretched out toward the horde, MOTIONLESS, leans forward. Nephilim scatter and EXPLODE.

SETH
--She-she's doing it! Oh my God!
She's doing it again!!

STRYKER
--What?? What's she doin'? What is
it??

The Nephilim turn, scurry back down the tunnel.

INT. INSIDE AKIBEEL'S CAVERN, AFGHANISTAN - SAME TIME

The Arch demon, AKIBEEL, pulls himself through his wall and stands in the fire. He's fifteen feet tall with wings, with a Mantis like body with a barbed tail. His head swivels 360 degrees.

He holds the ancient Staff embedded with a mesmerizing blue Lapis stone set in Gold, engraved with the four letters of the ineffable name of God. The RING OF SOLOMON.

He hands the Staff to Bazarov, who then motions Nephilim of various sizes toward cavern exit, leaving Akibeel along in the chamber.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL OUTSIDE NEW GATH - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda moves again, gathers herself, turns to Stryker, Seth. They see a glow slowly fade from her face as tears flow down her cheeks.

AMANDA
(whispers)
--Thank you, Abba, thank you...

STRYKER
--Okay, okay!! I take all that shit
back, all of it
(beat)
What the hell was that??

Amanda gathers herself.

AMANDA

Would you believed me if I told
you? You clowned me five minutes
ago--

STRYKER

--I asked you what the hell just
happened here, Franklin?!

AMANDA

Hell had nothing to do with it,
Sir...

Stryker watches her stride off past him, sees her new
resolve.

STRYKER

--Wait a minute, you--you can't
just--

She turns back to him.

AMANDA

--Yeah, I can. *I'm* the PK out here,
Major, remember? *I* know what we're
facing, *I* know what's written, you
don't. You ain't gotta believe me--
but you best follow me, Sir, now...

Seth is ecstatic, they both follow her.

SETH

(to Stryker)

--You didn't see? You, you didn't
see it??

STRYKER

--See who? The damn giants?! Don't
ask stupid questions, Doctor. What
the hell happened to 'em 's what I
wanna know!

SETH

--No, no! She, she--some kind of--
you didn't?--

AMANDA

--They'll be back. We need to get
outta here, this way!

INT. TUNNEL SOMEWHERE IN NEW GATH MOUNTAINS - LATER

Helmet lights and boots down a dark cave path. Striker paces ahead, Seth in middle with Amanda in rear.

Amanda slows her walk, sees sunlight ahead of Stryker. He stands in awe looking out from a sheer icy mountainside. Seth stumbles, falls forward, crawls. Amanda steps over him.

EXT. SHEER MOUNTAINSIDE FACE, EAST ANTARCTICA - MOMENTS LATER

Two stand, one on knees, in total awe of Antarctica's powerful presence and natural beauty. They take a moment on the cliff-edge of a 1900 foot high sheer mountain precipice.

Wind and snow drifts whirl by, snow-covered mountains everywhere. Stryker looks around in awe, quietly speaks.

STRYKER

(reflective)

--You know, when I started in the service I only wanted to see the world, all it had to offer, that kinda shit. Never seen anything like this in 25 years of service.

AMANDA

Oh? So, so the Nephilim, they're jus'--jus' routine, don't faze you at all, just another mission, riiight.

STRYKER

That's not what I meant, Franklin. Seen a lot of things in my days, PK. Artifacts, Tech, Relics, Giant bones among 'em. Dr. Waters can attest to that. Even seen things that aren't from around here, if you will. But nothin' quite prepared me for this God stuff
(chuckles)
God stuff. I'm talkin' God stuff, heh.

He gets solemn.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Look, If we don't make it back, if things fall through, I want you both to know some things. That there's--

Striker's communication device interrupts, snaps everyone out of musing as it BEEPS.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
--Hold that thought...

INT/EXT. COCKPIT OF B1 LANCER BOMBER, SOMEWHERE OVER EAST ANTARCTIC ICE SHEET - INTERCUT

B-1 Lancer supersonic heavy bomber CAPTAIN CARLA NICHOLS, 30s, on radio.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS
--Strike 1, Strike 1, this is Bone 1, Strike 1, Bone 1, over?

STRYKER
--Bone 1, Bone 1! Strike 1! What the hell took you so long??

CAPTAIN NICHOLS
We launched from Pegasus as soon as we received the TIC, got here as fast as we could, Sir! We're coming in hot, should be there in five minutes. What's our target today, Sir?

A slow REVEAL to show Captain Nichols is lead on a tactical formation of three Supersonic Strategic Bombers.

INT. TUNNEL TO SHEER MOUNTAINSIDE FACE - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker considers next move, lights up with an idea.

STRYKER
--We need to drive 'em out into the open. Give Bone 1 something to shoot at.

AMANDA
We can do it, Sir.
(to Seth)
Seth, we can do it, we can drive 'em out!

SETH
What? What're you? What?

AMANDA
Just Believe with me, Seth!
You just saw me! C'mon, c'mon!

SETH

What? Wait, no! I don't, I, I can't-

-

Amanda grabs Seth by the shoulders, desperation in her eyes.

AMANDA

--You can! You will! C'mon Seth! We can do this, together! Don't fear them--we have His power in us--we're fully loaded!

Amanda breaks, runs down the path, out of the tunnel, toward New Gath. Stryker, Seth follow behind.

STRYKER

--C'mon, Seth, keep up! She's our best chance of gettin' out of here! Whatever she did, she's gonna do it again!

EXT/INT. NEW GATH CITY - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda runs toward the battlefield, sees the hordes of Nephilim staged. Akibeel opens a MASSIVE OPENING over the city.

A TEMPEST grows overhead, winds blow, lightning flashes as the rift in the sky grows larger. Amanda stops running, turns to Seth.

AMANDA

--Seth! Seth! C'mon!

She waves Seth over. He pushes through growing winds, grabs her hand.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

(whispers)

--By the Power in me, I loose on Earth...The Power of God...

THUNDER crashes, LIGHTNING flashes, TREMORS. One loud Thunderclap as PRESSURE WAVES of force begin to SHAKE THE CAVERN.

STRYKER

--EARTHQUAKE!!

Stryker fights to keep footing during the TREMORS, Seth drops to his knees.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
--What's with the geology in this
cave, Waters?!--

Seth, seismometer in hand, drops his head to the ground.

SETH
--It's not geology!! I get no
readings!--No resonances!

STRYKER
--Don't fuck with me, Waters!! 'The
hell are you sayin'--

Amanda turns to them both.

AMANDA
--Lord, I pray Thee, open their
eyes, that they may see Your
power...

FLASH. Immediately, Stryker stumbles backward, eyes wide. His mouth falls open. Seth sits stuck to the ground as energy waves manifest around them.

STRYKER
--Whoa!! Oh...My...GOD!!

He falls to his knees, tears well in his eyes as he watches the valley fill with what looks like AURORA BOREALIS LIGHT as energy manifest all around them.

INT. AKIBEEL'S LAIR, NEW GATH - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel sees lightning, Blinding Light. Desperation and fear grows in his eyes. A Cosmic underground BATTLE rages between Good and Evil forces, and Strike One.

INT.EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

Anak and a horde of giants breach the Cavern, running out of the mountain, heavy shields and spears in hand, into a barrage of artillery and RPG's from US/Russian forces.

BOOKER
--FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

The mountainside erupts with EXPLOSIONS from ground forces. F-22 Raptors take turn dive bombing giants. Nephilim attack soldiers on both sides, killing some.

Booker, Gorlovka oversee respective teams' firepower. Allied ground forces decimate Nephilim in flight. ROCKET LAUNCHERS, full combined forces unleash.

INT. CAMP NELSON, TACTICAL OPS. CENTER - SAME TIME

Colonel Wright and the two MIBs watch a MONITOR ARRAY. Everyone steely-eyed, riveted to screens.

INT. ODNI HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, D.C. - SAME TIME

Veda cringes, watches satellite feed of the Afghan Mountain battle on one split-screen, flight-path-view from lead B-1 Lancer Long Range Bomber in Antarctica, on the other screen.

She sees Anak's Horde burst through the entrance, exit mountainside. She holds back a gasp as the F-22s launch and ground forces attack.

INT. INSIDE NEW GATH CITY, UNDER EAST ANTARCTICA - SAME TIME

The battle rages between Good and Evil. Nephilim run with fear as Fire incinerate them. Amanda, Seth, and Stryker advance toward new Gath.

The "ice sky" above cracks, large chunks of ice ceiling fall onto the battlefield, hitting some giants. Blue sky shows through as SUNRAYS streak down onto the battlefield.

Stryker sees blue sky opening up, opens communications device.

STRYKER

--Hold up! Hold up!!

INT/EXT. COCKPIT OF B1 LANCER BOMBER, EAST ANTARCTICA - INTERCUT

Captain Nichols looks at guidance system, then out window, sees only snowy mountains, blue sky. Stryker calls in.

STRYKER (O.S.)

--Bone 1, Bone 1! Strike 1, Bone 1, come in!

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Strike 1, this is Bone 1, got you, over?

Stryker turns to Amanda, Seth, gets serious with them.

STRYKER

Look. If we're gonna save the world
from these bastards, we're gonna
have to blow this place up, and we
may not get out of here alive...

Seth and Amanda look at each other, solemnly, then to
Stryker. Both nod heads in agreement.

AMANDA

(softly)

Abba Father, protect us. Protect
Your Children!

Stryker glances her, nods his head in agreement, calls back
to Bone One.

STRYKER

--Bone 1, this is Strike 1, do you
read?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Roger, Strike 1, copy.

STRYKER

--I'm gonna need you to...target my
tracker

(glances both)

And release the JDAMS on that
position, you copy?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Say again! Say again, Strike 1?!--

STRYKER

--Bone 1, do you read me? This is
Strike 1. I repeat, release JDAMS
on my co-ordinance, in mark, three
minutes, I repeat, 3 minutes! Over?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Roger that, Strike 1. Copy, three
minutes! Wilco! Wilco!

Stryker to Amanda and Seth.

STRYKER

We got three minutes to get far as
we can. Run!!

All RUN down the road toward the battle, out of the mountain.
Seth glances up, sees Akibeel swooping in. He dangles Bazarov
from his claw and comes for them in the air.

SETH

--Agh!! It's him--he's right behind us!!

STRYKER

(over shoulder)

--Talk to it! Talk to it! Somebody Talk to it!!

INT/EXT. INSIDE F-22 RAPTOR, AFGHANISTAN - MOMENTS LATER

The Raptor makes another fly by, checks scopes, radar.

AF PILOT #1

--That's a negative, Delta 1, that's a negative, nothing moving on scope within quarter mile of here, Sir.

BOOKER (O.S.)

--Roger that, Captain. Roger that.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Booker takes in carnage, Anakim Giants sprawled throughout a quarter mile area of what used to be the cavern entrance, smoke rises from area.

More Blackhawks arrive, Soldiers and MIBs walk through carnage, kill off last Nephilim moving. They save one alive, transport it out on an unmarked Blackhawk.

Booker reloads.

BOOKER

--Hadi! Grab six, come with me!

Sgt. Hadi and six more Soldiers fall in behind Booker, they race into the cavern. Booker radios for Strike 1.

BOOKER (CONT'D)

--Strike 1, Delta 1, Strike 1, Delta 1, Over?!

INT/EXT. INSIDE NEW GATH CITY, UNDER EAST ANTARCTICA - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel screams. Bazarov dangles from his clutch as he flies over battlefield. Ring of Solomon-embedded Nephilim-axe in hand, he sees Strike One as they run the main road.

Angelic forces drive and corral evil forces into tunnels that exit the sheer side outside mountain range. Nephilim flee in fear, fly, run into tunnels to escape to the outside world.

INT/EXT. INSIDE B-1 LANCER BOMBER - INTERCUT

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Strike 1, this is Bone 1, just want to confirm, I see no targets. I repeat, no target out here, just snow-covered mountains, Major! Over?

STRYKER

--Affirmative, Bone 1! Just get those bad-boys in the air, now!!

Captain Nichols gives the order, three GBU-31 JDAM guided bombs leave the rails of three Lancer Bombers. They whistle as they rocket toward the mountainside.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Strike 1, Bone 1, roger that! JDAMs are off the rails, I repeat, JDAMs are in the air!

EXT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH CITY MOUNTAINS, ANTARCTICA - SAME TIME

Boots running. Akibeel is about to overtake Strike One. His SCREECH pierces Amanda's ear. She gasps, grabs her ear, STUMBLES.

Striker and Seth stop, look back for Amanda. She turns, fires her last rounds at Akibeel, then throws down her weapon.

SETH

--Wha--What's she doing?!

Amanda bites her bottom lip, deliberately walks back to meet Akibeel. Akibeel sees her, streaks toward her as Bazarov dangles beneath him.

AKIBEEL

--Ah, there you are! The daughter of the Bloodline. The little soldier. My how you've grown...

Akibeel swoops down, raises his NEPHILIM AXE to strike her.

AKIBEEL (CONT'D)

--Your kind denied my return once, child, you will not do so again.

(MORE)

AKIBEEL (CONT'D)
*I will ravage the earth and return
 it to the darkness we once ruled...*

Stryker and Seth watch as the Nephilim advance and Akibeel descend upon Amanda.

SETH
 --Amanda! Nooo!!

INT. OFFICE OF ODNI - SAME TIME

Veda watches live satellite feeds, sees JDAMs strike Mountains. She picks up a phone, hits two buttons, dials out.

INT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH CITY - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda, a fierce look on her face, begins a slow, deliberate JOG towards Akibeel. She runs at him then suddenly stops, leans in, extends her arms toward him...and goes still.

AMANDA
 (whispers)
 --Angel, to my side...

Seth and Stryker watch, stunned, as Amanda freezes thirty yards from Akibeel...then, seismic pulses erupt around her!

Akibeel sees her speaking in the SPIRIT REALM. He recognizes her Authority, sees her God-Glow. Fear rises in him. Amanda continues calmly speaking.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 --Thou shalt come to an end, Demon!

Akibeel SCREAMS at her.

INT/EXT. INSIDE B-1 LANCER BOMBER, ONDI HQ - INTERCUT

Captain Nichols gets incoming Secure Command from ODNI Headquarters.

DIR. TALBOT
 --Bone 1, Bone 1, this is Golden Eagle. Executive Override; ALPHA, GAMMA, GAMMA, BETA seven twenty-seven sixty three, copy?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS
 --Override ALPHA, GAMMA, GAMMA, BETA seven twenty-seven sixty three, copy that!

DIR. TALBOT

--You are to cease all operations,
return to base, immediately.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Say Again! Say Again, Golden
Eagle?

DIR. TALBOT

--Bone 1, Golden Eagle, you will
stand down immediately, Bone 1, do
you copy?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Golden Eagle, Bone 1, standing
down, standing down. Roger that,
Wilco, Wilco!

INT. SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE NEW GATH, ANTARCTICA - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel reels, hears Amanda, sees her approaching. He shoots
BLUE ENERGY from his Axe at her: HUGE EXPLOSION. Akibeel's
Staff is hurled from him and lands, standing, in the earth.

STRYKER

--OH MY GOD!! Franklin!!

Stryker on his knees, eyes wide open with terror, awe, shock.
Seth looks up in awe to see Amanda STILL closing on Akibeel!
She loads her rifle as she stalks him.

AKIBEEL

(in shock)

--No!! You cannot--this cannot be!

Amanda suddenly stops, drops and takes aim. First she scopes
Akibeel, then centers Akibeel's Axe; Amanda narrows her eyes,
sees Akibeel.

STRYKER

We gotta get that staff outta his
hands! You got the shot? Take the
shot, Franklin!

She hesitates.

AMANDA

--Negative. Bazarov--

STRYKER

--Screw Bazarov! You got the shot--
take the shot, Franklin!!

She tries to steady her scope as Akibeel approaches. She monitors his rhythm as he flaps; a moving target. She RECALLS not taking the shot for Diaz. Then, she bites her bottom lip.

AMANDA
(to self)
Not this time...

She speaks softly to her rifle.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Now go where Mama tells you...for
Diaz.

She centers Akibeel in scope, then his STAFF--pulls the trigger. A SLOW MOTION TRACK OF BULLET goes right past Bazarov's head and strikes the staff, a half inch from the stone.

HUGE EXPLOSION as the staff shatters. Akibeel releases Bazarov, the shattered staff, and the RING to the ground.

SETH
--She did it!

Amanda advances again on Akibeel, who tries to recover the fallen Ring, but Bazarov crawls to grab it first. He hurls it toward Amanda as Akibeel IMPALES him to ground. Bazarov SCREAMS.

Amanda targets Akibeel, walks him down. Suddenly, he BURST THROUGH the cavern's side wall, and disappears down a chute. Amanda's bullet clips him as he slides down the path.

She runs to it and fires repeatedly down the chute. Akibeel's SCREAM fades as bullets ricochet.

Stryker, Seth watch as she returns to them. What looks like a subtle GLOW dissipates from her face as she walks toward them. She collapses in Seth's arms. He holds her.

SETH (CONT'D)
--You-you're--glowing. You know
you're glowing, right? You're
glowing...

Amanda looks back to see Bazarov has expired. She picks up Solomon's Ring.

INT. SOMEWHERE INSISDE TUNNEL #2 AFGHAN MOUNTAIN - SAME TIME

A BLAST as a C4 explosion breaches the cavern wall. Sgt. Mahoney sees through to other side of the hole as dust settles.

She sees New Gath's destruction smoldering in the distance through the opening, and Seth, Stryker, and Amanda walking her way. She is elated, calls out, runs to greet them.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Amanda! Amanda! Oh my GOD!!

AMANDA

--Trish!! OH MY GOD!! How did you?!-

-

TRISHA

--I can't believe it!

AMANDA

--But you did!! You DID believe!!

Mahoney runs to Amanda, elated, gives a big hug, with tears, cries. Stryker, Seth realize they are back in Afghanistan Mountains.

STRYKER

--We're back! Oh my God! We're back!! Are you freakin' kiddin' me?! Aww, mannn...

Stryker grabs Seth by his arms, gives a big hug, elated. Amanda shakes her head as they turn to watch New Gath City burn.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--We made it!! We made it! You-you guys are the best!! Oh my GOD! Yeah, I said it, hahaaa!!

Seth looks shocked, laughs, returns hug. All are shocked when Soldiers walk in with Guns drawn.

BOOKER

--Oh my God!!

Rears back, let's out huge exclamation!

Runs over, joins group, gives hugs. Sgt. Hadi lags behind, in shock, shaking head, mumbles.

SGT. HADI

I, I can't believe it! This is
surely God's doing!

STRYKER

You better believe it, Hadi!!
Ahhh, hahahaha!!

Stryker looks at Amanda, points a finger to the sky, to "The Big Guy", a huge smile on his face.

EXT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - NEXT DAY

The Unit, Seth, and Stryker inside secure meeting with Lt. Colonel Wright, two MIB's. The Colonel sits quietly with arms crossed.

STRYKER

--'The hell you mean, called off
the strike?? You tellin' me there's
still freakin' Giants out there
running around in the snow?

He swirls around to Colonel Wright.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Colonel?? What the hell is the
Suit-Squad talkin' about, here?!

Col. Wright looks away.

BOOKER

--Colonel?

MIB 1

Major, these matters are above your
pay grade. Let's just say we're not
through with them yet--

STRYKER

--Pay grade!? I got a dead
soldier's body splattered on a wall
out there, not to mention a gang of
Russians, and you wanna talk to me
about pay grade?? You motherfu--

COL. WRIGHT

--Stand down, Major! We've been put
on Code of Silence on this
incident, all of you have.

MIB 2
That's right, Major. This entire
Unit will be taking sort of a
(beat)
Working vacation, so to speak,
before your next mission.

STRYKER
Next mission?

Stryker, the Unit look on with confusion.

EXT. WRIGHT-PATTERSON AIR FORCE BASE, OHIO, USA - EARLY
MORNING

A C-5M Super Galaxy Military Transport comes in for a
landing, touches down. Vehicles, soldiers unload a huge cargo
crate, take it into...Hangar 18.

INT. FRANKLIN HOME - LATER THAT DAY

Reverend Franklin, sits with his number five Golden State
Warriors jersey on, and his wife, on speakerphone with
Amanda. Dorothy holds one of Amanda's military pictures.

REV. FRANKLIN
--Well, sounds like you've earned
the vacation, Sweetheart.

AMANDA (O.S.)
Ha! Sounds like more training than
relaxing to me, Pops, you know how
they are.

DOROTHY
What kind of training, Dear? Did
they say what you'll be doing?
Where you're going?

INT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION - INTERCUT

Amanda on call at Welfare center.

AMANDA
No, Mom. They never do.

DOROTHY
Well, make sure you stop in at the
Chapel, wherever you end up, spread
that Light around, wherever you go.

Amanda pulls out the Ring of Solomon, fiddles with it as she talks, slides it onto her biggest finger.

AMANDA

Okay, Mom, I will, for sure. I actually hope I have time to do some research, a little Bible Study, you know, learn some new stuff.

REV. FRANKLIN

Daughter, that would make us very happy.

She sees the next Soldier in line, pressing her.

AMANDA

Okay, I gotta go, you guys, next man is up. I'll catch up after our little trip. I'll send a postcard, love you guys.

Amanda walks away from the MWR center. She's tired and hungry, but alive--something in her has changed. She heads to the Chapel.

INT./EXT. ANTARCTICA, PEGASUS AIRBASE - INTERCUT

Three MIBs and several Scientist surround a fallen Giant, bleeding from injuries. Its' blood stains the pristine white snow a crimson red.

MIB 3

(on radio)

--We found another one, Mam. This one is wounded but alive. Sending coordinates over to Pegasus, now.

DIR. TALBOT

--Good, good--keep it alive. Containment is preferable to extinction. A living specimen gives us leverage.

MIB 3

Leverage? Leverage against, what?

DIR. TALBOT

There's a Super Galaxy waiting for you as soon as you get it here.

INT/EXT. PEGASUS AIRFIELD - COMMAND MODULE - NIGHT

Whiteout winds roar across the ice. Floodlights cut through the snow like knives. Two massive military transport planes sit idle on the frozen runway.

Next to them: a mobile command shelter wrapped in thermal plating and humming with encrypted tech.

Inside, it's tight and sterile--banks of monitors, satellite uplinks, and thermal imaging feeds. Cold breath clouds the air even indoors.

Director Talbot stands at the center console, hands behind her back, flanked by two uniformed TECHS. ON SCREEN: a satellite view of Antarctica, zoomed in on a buried giant-shaped mass in the ice.

TECH 1

Ma'am--field team just confirmed.
It's not fossilized. It's warm.
Faint vitals.

Talbot doesn't flinch. She leans in, calm.

DIR. TALBOT

That's not a corpse. That's a
sleeper.

TECH 2

We have authorization to extract,
Mamt?

DIR. TALBOT

(firmly)

We're not extracting it. We're
relocating it. Airlock it. Ice-
stable containment. We deliver it
to Wright-Pat, sealed.

TECH 1

Understood. Super Galaxy is prepped
for load-out.

Talbot picks up a secure comm and dials.

DIR. TALBOT

--General Scott. Yes. Phoenix Moon
is live. Asset in transport.
I want a full quarantine protocol
on arrival. This one wakes up, you
better be ready with more than
tanks.

She glances the radar screens.

DIR. TALBOT (CONT'D)
No...Phoenix Moon isn't a clean-up mission, General. It's a resurrection.

Since on the line.

DIR. TALBOT (CONT'D)
The first one was discovery. This one is...policy.
Package arriving at Wright-Pat tomorrow. Keep me abreast.

A silent beat. She hangs up. Looks out through the frost-rimmed window at the blizzard swallowing the plane outside.

INT. BASE CHAPEL - THAT NIGHT

The base is quiet. Rain taps the Chapel roof. Inside, it's dim, warm. A metal cross hangs on canvas. A Bible rests on Chaplain Gregory's desk.

Amanda sits, in her Civvies, still processing what she experienced, unsure if it was divine, cursed, or madness.

Chaplain Gregory sits across from Amanda, listens more than he speaks. Her eyes haunted, a mug of coffee sits untouched in front of her.

AMANDA
--Funny thing about war, Rev...they train us to fight, follow, survive. But nobody trains us for what it does to our souls.

CHAP. GREGORY
I don't know that they can, Sister.

AMANDA
Maybe you're right. I signed up to serve. Thought I could leave the church, all that behind. But turns out...some callings follow you. Some are written in blood.

CHAP. GREGORY
Do you believe you were called, Amanda?

She picks up the Bible on his desk, rubs the cover.

AMANDA

I don't know, Sir, but I know what
I've seen. I know what I've done.
And I know when the giants come, if
they come back, somebody's gotta
stand up.

He looks at her and nods, knowingly.

CHAP. GREGORY

If they do, I trust you'll be here
to answer the call, to continue the
fight, Sister.

EXT. CAMP CHAPEL GROUNDS - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda walks out of Chapel, looks toward the Afghan
mountains, takes a deep breath.

AMANDA (V.O.)

I'm still a soldier. Still a
preacher's daughter. But now I know--
-maybe those two things ain't so
different. I used to fight because
it's what I'm trained for. Now I
fight 'cause I believe. Or
maybe...I believe because I have to
fight. Ain't figured that part out
yet

She pulls out and lights a cigar. She puffs and watches the
smoke rise up.

AMANDA (V.O.)

But if the world ends on my watch--
I'm damn sure goin' out swingin'.

As the smoke rises she notices the Moon overhead, quiet but
resolute. It looks different tonight, for some reason.

She turns toward her barracks and walks off, ready to face
whatever comes next.

BLACK OUT.

THE END