

FADE IN:

EXT. LAKESIDE - MORNING

The sunlight bounces off the water, shining brightly against the clear sky of a beautiful day. Birds fly across the lake and a breeze disrupts the calmness of the lake's surface.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - MORNING

Doctors and nurses move around each other like a frenzy of busy ants, fluttering by with clipboards and utilities. Doors open and close with people rushing in and out in the busyness of daily hospital life.

Doctor Gabriel stands before a group of journalists, sweat dripping from his nose. The hustle and bustle of the hospital is lost to him.

JOURNALIST #1

Can you explain what is happening?

JOURNALIST #2

How far along is she?

JOURNALIST #3

How long have you known her?

JOURNALIST #2

Is it true that there really is no father?

Doctor Gabriel focuses on Journalist #2 as she asks the question that he didn't want to have to answer.

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Ahh...things are...inconclusive.

JOURNALIST #1

Cut the crap, Doctor Gabriel.

JOURNALIST #3

One of your nurses spoke to us-

DOCTOR GABRIEL

And she has been terminated for violating doctor-patient confidentiality.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR GABRIEL (CONT'D)

That is not something that is going to be repeated.

JOURNALIST #1

But you aren't denying that there is a woman in there giving birth to a child-

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Whose father has not been identified at this point in time.

JOURNALIST #3

But can you say with one hundred percent certainty that the father is in fact-

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Inconclusive!

There is a woman screaming that comes from beyond closed doors. Dr. Gabriel's breath comes in labored gasps. Whatever's happening is certainly not going how he would have wanted it.

DOCTOR GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Listen. You are all out here because you have been BADGERING that poor woman since she was brought here. This is something that I will not allow any more. She is a human woman giving birth to a baby. You are all acting like vultures at a roadside slaughter.

JOURNALIST #2

Yes, but can you confirm that this woman has TS?

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Ok, now see here, this is sensitive information of a sick woman that you should feel ashamed for just spouting off without care of what it could do.

JOURNALIST #2

But isn't it incredibly rare to conceive a child with-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR GABRIEL

There are cases of pregnancy with Turner Syndrome, there's Oocyte donation, and when it works it does not constitute a stampede of journalists jumping to rash assumptions.

JOURNALIST #2

That's not all she has though.

There is another scream and a drop of sweat falls into the doctor's eye. He wipes it away and meets the eyes of Journalist #2.

DOCTOR GABRIEL

(surprised)

What all do you know?

JOURNALIST #2

She was diagnosed with Poly-cystic Ovarian Syndrome and three years ago she had a hysterectomy because of cancer found.

All of the journalists stare deeply at Doctor Gabriel.

JOURNALIST #1

So you know what this means.

JOURNALIST #3

You know what's happening.

JOURNALIST #2

Explain to us how you have a woman in your hospital, giving birth to a child when she can't get pregnant.

Doctor Gabriel swallows hard. There is a louder scream, tearing through the hospital, disrupting the hustle and bustle.

JOURNALIST #2 (CONT'D)

You have to believe something is happening, doctor.

DOCTOR GABRIEL

It's...inconclusive.

Doctor Gabriel turns and rushes off down the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Journalist #2 rights a note and closes her binder that reads 'The Christian Agency report'.

INT. HOSPITAL L&D ROOM - MORNING

Doctor Gabriel rushes into the room. Vera, the woman giving this impossible birth, is screaming in pain.

VERA

It hurts!

Doctor Gabriel moves up to her as nurses go about their business.

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Everything is going to be just fine, ok?

VERA

Why does it hurt so much if it's from God?

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Giving birth is some of the worst pain a human can experience.

VERA

I know! But...but...this doesn't feel like that...

A nurse gets Doctor Gabriel's attention.

NURSE

Doctor, we're ready to take her to the operating room.

VERA

Make...make...sure the baby. Save him...

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Both of you will be fine.

Doctor Gabriel holds Vera's hand. Vera's face is full of pain but her eyes are thankful.

VERA

Thank you...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR GABRIEL

If anything, I cursed you.

VERA

Curse is just a word to make miracles look bad.

Vera breaks down in screams of pain as nurses give her an epidural. Doctor Gabriel turns away, brow furrowed, sweat pouring from him.

NURSE

Doctor, are you sure you can perform the c-section? I can call Doctor-

DOCTOR GABRIEL

No, I will deliver this child.

NURSE

It doesn't make any sense. She doesn't have a uterus or ovaries.

DOCTOR GABRIEL

And we aren't going to say a word of this.

NURSE

But, this is huge! It's groundbreaking! It's-

DOCTOR GABRIEL

It's a woman and her baby. The miracle of birth is sensational as it is.

NURSE

Yes, but Doctor-

DOCTOR GABRIEL

No. You remember when the CDC came down on us because of a peculiar strain of the flu? Imagine if they hear about an impossible birth. And not even just them. There are three reporters in my hospital right now at the RUMOR of what this could be. It's not our place. We're here to help.

NURSE

Yes, doctor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Doctor Gabriel sighs and takes his jacket off. He turns to look at Vera who smiles and then gives one last long scream.

INT. VERA'S BEDROOM - MORNING - SOME TIME IN THE FUTURE

Vera wakes up, older now, screaming in her bed. It takes her a moment to figure out where she is. She calms herself and then she gets out of bed.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE - MORNING

Vera steps outside, holding a cup of coffee.

She looks out over the farmland and forest of her house.

BILLY (O.S.)
Morning sleepy head.

Vera, surprised, spills some coffee on her hand as Billy, the ranch hand, steps into view.

VERA
Oh my God! Billy!

BILLY
Hey there. Someone was stuck to the bed this morning. So at least the coffee's not hot enough now to hurt you.

VERA
Pain is something that I can handle.

BILLY
Oh, I know it, miss. You're the strongest lady I know.

VERA
Thanks...

BILLY
So, don't think I was sitting outside your bedroom with my ear pressed against the wall, but I couldn't help hearing-

VERA
Just the nightmares. Was I that loud?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILLY

It only sounded like you were being murdered. If I hadn't been working with you for ten years now, I would've kicked down your door and then you would have put me in jail for being a pervert.

VERA

You ARE a pervert, Billy.

BILLY

Only when I'm off the clock, miss.

Vera sips her coffee and continues to stare off across her land.

VERA

It's the most painful experience of my life, giving birth. It hurt so bad, I dream about it every night...Did Varun hear?

BILLY

Oh no, that boy is up at the crack of dawn! Working working working. Oh, and enjoying this beautiful property and all the wild life. Just a great kid.

VERA

That's exactly right he is.

Vera sits her coffee down and beckons Billy in for a hug.

BILLY

Oh I'm ripe as a skunk's ass. I've been working all morning.

VERA

Smart ass.

Vera hugs Billy tight, holding onto him like he's the only thing that is keeping her together.

BILLY

You ok, miss?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VERA

I wouldn't know where my head was
without you.

BILLY

Just doing my job.

VERA

I made the right choice didn't I?

BILLY

It's hard to say no to that much
money.

VERA

I just worry that Varun is going to
think that he's been lied to or
something.

BILLY

He won't find out.

VERA

Besides, he's just a normal kid.
You guys aren't going to find
anything. Those researchers will
realize that they've wasted ten
years.

BILLY

I'm with you there. Between you and
me, I hope we don't. Varun is a
sweet kid. He should stay that way.

Vera smiles warmly at Billy.

EXT. RIVERBANK - MORNING

The edge of the forest is alive with the beauty of nature.
Horses trot by a tree where Varun, a young boy, sits waiting.

VARUN

Just a little closer.

One horse breaks away from the herd and comes closer to the
tree.

VARUN (CONT'D)

Just a little closer

The horse comes straight over to Varun and kneels down far
enough for Varun to climb up on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Varun rides the horse with no saddle or reins and begins a fast run up the hill and across the field.

Varun heads back to the river bank where the other part of the herd is and dismounts the same way he mounted.

VARUN (CONT'D)

Thank you my new friend, you are quite a runner.

A fisherman has been watching from the riverbank. His mouth drops like he can't believe what he has observed.

FISHERMAN

Well I'll be damned.

He speaks into his collar

FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

Well, I have something for you.

His eye brows are up looking in question

FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

Well the boy talked to a horse and it came over and kneeled down for him to mount, then he rode it with no saddle or reins across the field and

(beat)

FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

No, I don't believe the horse has even been broken sir ... alright then sir.

The fisherman packs up his fishing gear and walks back on the trail that leads out of the area.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE - MORNING

Varun runs up to the house panting, but smiling, like this has been the best day ever.

He takes a breath, savoring the morning sunlight and smell of outside before starting his climb up the stairs to the front door.

Before he can take the first step, however, Varun nearly steps on a snake that is slithering by.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VARUN

Yikes!

Varun stares at the snake in surprise. He swallows hard, momentarily cautious and uncertain.

VARUN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I nearly squished you.
Don't be mad, ok?

The snake pauses and stares back at Varun.

VARUN (CONT'D)

Ok...well I've got to go inside
now. So, bye!

Varun side steps the snake and runs up the stairs and inside the house.

INT. RANCH HOUSE KITCHEN - MORNING

Varun comes walking in seeing Vera and Billy sitting at the kitchen table.

VARUN

Hey, mom! You're awake!

VERA

Yes, sweetheart, Mommy's awake.

Varun rushes up to Vera and hugs her tight. Vera smells Varun and coughs.

VERA (CONT'D)

Oh, geez, Varun! You smell awful.

VARUN

I was riding a wild horse.

Billy and Vera give Varun a quizzical look.

BILLY

Wild horse, huh?

VERA

(displeased)
Varun.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VARUN

I'm sorry, I don't mean to worry you.

VERA

You can't just hop on a wild horse.

VARUN

Why? They won't hurt me, they trust me.

Vera shoots a look at Billy who eyes her while taking a lengthy sip of coffee. Vera then takes Varun's hand.

VERA

That's silly Varun, you're just a young boy, you can't do something like that, so tell the truth.

VARUN

I'm telling you mom, that is the truth.

VERA

Just go upstairs and clean up.

VARUN

Yes mom.

Billy winks at Varun, who smiles back at him and then walks off out of the kitchen.

BILLY

Riding wild horses huh?

VERA

Don't start Billy

BILLY

Well, you got to admit, that's pretty incredible.

VERA

Well he's just a 10 year old with a wild imagination, and that's all.

BILLY

I guess, but somehow I believe him. You know Varun never lies.

INT. RANCH HOUSE BATHROOM - MORNING

Varun turns the water on. He takes his shirt off and looks in the mirror. He flexes what little muscles he has. This makes him laugh but then something catches his eye from the reflection of the open window behind him.

He looks deeper into the mirror and sees the same snake he nearly stepped on, slithering along a tree branch.

The snake comes to the end of the branch, reaches out and stretches toward the open window. Varun then acts quickly and closes the window. The snake hisses again.

VERA (O.S.)

Varun!

Varun looks in the direction of his mother's yell.

VERA (CONT'D)

Varun, hurry up and get cleaned up,
we're going to the bank.

Varun's face lights up.

VARUN

Can we go to the park after?

Varun can hear Vera's suppressed laughter.

VERA

Sure, sweetheart.

Varun makes a fist and punches the air, completely having forgotten about the snake that still watches him from the tree branch.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK PLAYGROUND - DAY

Kids of all ages run about the playground enjoying themselves, or sit in whatever shade they can find and sulk at having to be outside.

Varun swings on the swing set, having the time of his life, letting the wind whip at his clothes and run through his hair.

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CONTINUED:

Vera sits and reads a book on a nearby bench. Not too far away from her are three men trimming a tree but taking frequent glances at Vera and Varun and speaking into the collars of their shirts.

Vera notices the workers, sighs and waves to them. They sheepishly wave back and work on trimming the tree.

VERA

It's like they don't realize that they don't have to hide from me. I make them holiday gift baskets for crying out loud.

Vera goes back to her book.

Varun continues to swing, overjoyed as he goes higher and higher. Suddenly, as Varun swings back down to Earth, two boys and a girl appear in front of him.

They stop Varun's swing.

VARUN

Hey, what do you think you're doing?

BOY #1

We're taking our swing back.

VARUN

Your swing?

BOY #1

Yeah, our swing.

GIRL

This has been our swing for a while now. Everybody knows that.

VARUN

Nobody owns these swings, they're public swings.

BOY #2

You should shut your mouth, before you get hurt.

GIRL

Yeah, you shouldn't talk back to us, we own this area.

The three bullies start pushing Varun, till he falls on the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then the three of them start kicking Varun in different parts of his body.

BOY #2

You stupid idiot, you're going to really be sorry you ever messed with us.

GIRL

How does it feel to have a girl beat your butt?
(while kicking)

Boy #1 gets on top of Varun and starts shoving grass into his mouth.

BOY #1

Have you had your dinner yet?
(laughing)

Suddenly Varun's breath gets caught in his throat and he gasps.

GIRL

What's wrong with the freak?

Then all three of the bullies stop while they experience the same feeling and gasp in horror.

MONTAGE: FIRST VISION

A. The girl sees herself beating Varun with her fist, then she sees herself in the future as an elderly woman robbed of her purse and being beaten by a thug. Then flashes of beating Varun, then future thug beating her. Varun, thug, Varun, thug.

B. Boy #1. Sees Varun underneath him while he is stuffing grass in his mouth as he just was, then sees himself older in a wheel chair not able to move while a man is pushing him off a dock into a lake.

C. Boy #2 Sees himself punching Varun (present tense), then sees himself older, having his fingers cut off by a mob leader.

END MONTAGE

EXT. PUBLIC PLAYGROUND - DAY

The kids are in a shock like state. The girl is crying and to her surprise, so are her brothers.

GIRL
What did you do?

Varun doesn't speak. He stares at them while a single tear rolls down his cheek.

VARUN
You don't have to be bad people.

Boy#2 grabs the girl and hugs her tight, all of them sobbing as Varun just watches.

The workers rush up to the kids, one fervently speaking into his shirt collar.

WORKER #1
What happened here?

VARUN
I was just being bullied

WORKER #2
But, they are the ones crying.

VARUN
They should be nice instead.

Varun and the girl lock eyes. She cries even harder.

VERA (O.S.)
Varun! Varun!

Vera runs up to her son and hugs him.

VERA (CONT'D)
What happened?

VARUN
I said, I was just-

WORKER #1
Apparently, just a bit of
playground bullying.

VERA
My Varun would NEVER-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VARUN
No, they were bullying me.

VERA
But...they're-

VARUN
Yea..

Vera looks deeply at her son and then drags him away.

WORKER #1
Ma'am, maybe we should talk about-

VERA
No! We aren't talking to anyone.

INT. VERA'S CAR - DAY

Vera and Varun drive in silence for a moment.

VERA
Varun honey, what really happen?

VARUN
Mom, why do other people act so mean?

VERA
You really were being bullied, I believe you honey.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE - DAY

Vera's car pulls up in front of the house. The snake slithers by the tire. Varun and Vera get out of the car.

VERA
Go inside and get cleaned up honey, I'll fix you up something good to eat.

VARUN
Ok, mom.

Varun walks inside the house while Billy walks around from the back of the house.

BILLY
Vera, what happened when you were in town?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VERA

Oh, some brats were picking on Varun.

BILLY

Yeah, well some of the group reported that Varun hypnotized the kids and put them in some kind of trance that caused them to see things.

VERA

Oh, I didn't see the whole thing, but I'm sure it was an exaggeration.

INT. RANCH HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Varun walks through the living room into his play room where all his toy cars and trucks are on the floor.

He stares at the toy cars and trucks as if he is seeing something strange. Then his breath gets caught in his throat as it did in the park.

MONTAGE: SECOND VISION

A. Vera gets into her car and starts down the long drive way out into the road.

B. Vera is going through a green light, but a truck is seen driving very fast from the other way and goes through his red light plowing into Vera's car and two other cars, demolishing all of them.

END MONTAGE

EXT. RANCH HOUSE - DAY

Vera and Billy are standing outside the ranch house when they hear Varun scream.

VARUN (O.S.)

Mom!
(screaming)

Varun runs out the front door and down the front steps to hug Vera.

VERA

Honey, whats wrong?
(worried)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILLY

Yeah, what's going on buddy?

Varun is crying as he is hugging his mother, then looks up at her.

VARUN

Mom, you can't go to the store,
stay home at least for a half hour
more, please!

Vera looks at Billy and Billy looks at her in question.

VERA

First of all, how did you know I
was thinking about running to the
store?

VARUN

Please, just tell me you won't go
at least for a little while.

VERA

Well, Varun, but I was going to get
your favorite spread for your
sandwich. And those peanut butter
cookies you love.

VARUN

There's going to be an accident
with you in it if you go. I know a
truck will be there and miss a red
light, then hit 3 cars at least,
with you in it if you go.

VERA

That's crazy Varun, why would you
say such a thing?

VARUN

Well please just tell me you won't
go for at least a half hour from
now.

Vera looks at Billy and Billy looks back with a questionable look.

VERA

Alright Varun, I promise honey, I
won't go for a half hour. Now go
upstairs and clean up like I told
you.

Varun goes back inside relieved looking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILLY

Did Varun really not know you were going to the store? And, are you really NOT going to go because of what he said?

VERA

Well, no, I'm not. I'll wait another half hour at least, just to keep my promise.

BILLY

Wild imagination? You can say that again.

Vera smiles as Billy goes back around the corner to finish working.

INT. RANCH HOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Vera grabs a glass and fills it with water and ice from the refrigerator, then walks to the back of the kitchen and goes past the small T.V. on the wall and watches. NBC news is playing.

NEWS ANCHOR #1

The 7/11 will undoubtedly need new windows, but thankfully no one was injured.

NEWS ANCHOR #2

That's so true. However that is not the case for a tragic traffic accident. This just in, a truck has gone through a red light and has hit 2 cars at the intersection of 50th and Central.

Vera, gasps, turns again to face the tv and sees footage from a helicopter surveying the destruction. Her glass falls from her hand and shatters on the ground.

VERA

Oh, my God...no, no, no.

Vera rushes out of the kitchen.

INT. RANCH HOUSE DEN - DAY

Vera runs into Varun's play room and trips on Varun's toy truck, nearly toppling her over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She gets herself steadied
and then a look of horror falls over her face as she realizes
that Varun's toys are the exact mock-up of the traffic
accident on the road.

INT. THE CHRISTIAN AGENCY BUILDING - DAY

Billy is talking with a few people from an organization.
There is a sign on the wall that says "The Christian Agency".

AGENCY MAN #1

So you said you have a few things
to tell us?

BILLY

Yes, but there still is speculation
as to how the situation really
went.

AGENCY MAN #1

Well, the others in the park told
us about the children being
hypnotized, also you reporting the
child talking about prophecy.

AGENCY MAN #2

Look, we are a new organization
now, we are going to bring the
child in if it comes to anything
else that happens.

BILLY

But it was just supposed to be an
observation and journalism for the
records.

AGENCY MAN #1

Well it certainly is an
observation, and you're doing your
job on that part, but be prepared
to bring the child in if anything
more happens that you can't
explain.

Billy walks out the front of the agency shaking his head,
like he can't believe what he's heard.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE - DAWN

Billy is finishing up saddling the horses with Vera.

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CONTINUED:

BILLY

I know you hired me knowing I was also reporting to the agency over what Varun was seen doing, but you've got to believe me, I didn't think they were planning on TAKING Varun for observation. Apparently there's some kind of legal way.

VERA

So you AREN'T going to take him if anything-

BILLY

No, I can't do it. I care about you and Varun way too much to ever separate you. I am quite fond of you missy.

VERA

If they let you go, I want you to stay here with us, we'll get by.

BILLY

This is my family. I'll do what I can to protect you, and I'll find another job to help out financially if needed.

Vera gives Billy a look that she's given him before, but finally acts it out and embraces Billy fully, giving him a passionate kiss that lasts quite a few seconds.

They hop on the horses for their daily ride and gallop through the beautiful green fields, laughing and enjoying the moment to it's fullest.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE PROPERTY - DAY

As Billy and Vera get close to the ranch and almost home from their ride, Billy's horse encounters a fresh hole that looks like it was dug by a local animal.

His horse trips and gets his hoof caught in it, throwing Billy off and twisting it's leg as it falls to the ground.

VERA

Billy, are you alright?

As Billy starts to get up he shakes his head as if to get his bearings straight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILLY

Yeah, I think I'm alright.

Vera jumps off her horse to check out the situation.

The horse is still laying down and his leg is twisted so bad it is undoubtedly beyond repair.

Billy looks at the horse with the saddest expression.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Damn, he was everyone's favorite.

VERA

My baby, I can't believe this has happened.

Billy takes the rifle out of Vera's saddle holster and cocks the barrel.

Varun is running over after seeing the horse on the ground from a distance.

Varun slips through his mothers attempt to stop him and goes to the horse.

Varun is crying, but suddenly gets calm as he caresses the horse on it's side.

His mother and Billy move in to take Varun away from the horse so they can continue, but stop to notice that the horse's leg seems to be straight again.

They move back as the horse starts to get up and shake the dirt off his body. The horse does not have any indication that it was injured at all.

BILLY

My God.

VERA

Lord almighty.

Varun smiles, as he admires the horse.

VARUN

He's my friend, and he should be around for a while.

Vera and Billy look at Varun and each other in total astonishment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILLY

I'm not going to say a word of this.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE PROPERTY - DAY

Varun and Billy lay on a hill near the ranch watching the sunset and the fields with horses grazing.

BILLY

Varun, I want to understand. I know that you're very special and here for a reason that is way beyond me, but what can you tell me about life's purpose?

VARUN

Well, we're definitely here for a reason. Each one of us is a clear indicator on the way the earth is moving. When you break it all down to its minimum, there is positive and negative. What we feel in the positive is the connection to the highest positive there is. What we feel in the negative is a connection to the lowest.

BILLY

So you're saying that what we feel is what we get?

VARUN

Yes. The more we feel a genuine positive, the more it allows the world to work with us in the best possible way.

BILLY

What about the length of our lives? What determines that?

VARUN

We all have a certain day in place for the end of our journey here and it's the way of the creator to keep things in order for another energy to be.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILLY

That's amazing. It's like a much older person is answering my questions. I'm not going to doubt anything you do or say anymore.

VARUN

Well, maybe you should. I'm only ten you know.

BILLY

LOL!

EXT. VARUN'S BACK YARD - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Varun is sitting by the stream in his back yard. The clouds are a puffy white, the sky is a deep beautiful blue. The trees and the grass are a glowing green.

The water in the stream is flowing fluently over the rocks.

One of the most beautiful days there could ever be.

Varun is sitting by the edge of the stream admiring the wonderful day. As He looks down at the stream reflection, he notices the same snake again.

He bends down to get a better look at the snake then notices the sky getting dark.

As he looks around, he notices the wind picking up and the color of the trees getting darker, till they turn to an almost dead appearance.

The grass turns brown to almost a grayish color. The stream almost stops with fish starting to float to the top, like a deadly poison was digested.

Then Varun looks back at the snake and it stands up like a cobra and looks right at Him. Suddenly the snake's face turns to an ugly horrifying demonic face and there is a voice.

SNAKE (V.O.)

(Demonic voice) What do you know?
I'm going to get them, if it's the
last thing I do!

(END DREAM SEQUENCE)

Varun wakes up in his bed startled.

INT. COLLEGE CAFETERIA - DAY (TEN YEARS LATER)

A subtitled news special is being aired pertaining to Arab president Masih and his conflict with surrounding countries. His life style and family are talked about by several different reporters.

A 20 year old man sits at a table eating his lunch watching the tv, while another student comes in and sits next to him.

JIM

That guy is a nut case. He'll be causing war before you know it. Do you think he is as nuts as the papers say? Varun, are you listening to me?

VARUN

Oh, I'm sorry Jim, yes, I think he is in need of some help for sure.

JIM

I mean, he has already executed some of his own family for little reason.

A bell rings and everyone in the cafeteria gets up and heads to their classes.

Varun walks through the hall way and notices a girl that's eyeing him and smiling.

He stops to say hello and introduce himself.

VARUN

Hello, my name's Varun. I've noticed your beautiful smile towards my direction.

BRIDGET

Hi, my name's Bridget.
(nervous laugh)

VARUN

Nice to meet you. Are you in the World Religions class?

BRIDGET

Yes, I've seen you around and wanted to introduce myself, but..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VARUN

It's ok, I have just worked up my
courage to do that with you.
(laugh)

BRIDGET

How did you know I was going to
tell you that?

VARUN

Oh, just had a hunch. Would you
like to have a bite to eat sometime
and talk?

BRIDGET

Alright, yes, I would, but you knew
I'd give you that answer anyway,
didn't you?

Varun smiles and the bell rings again for class to start, so
they both go in.

INT. RESTUARANT - NIGHT

Varun and Bridget sit at a table.

BRIDGET

So, where are you from? And what
brings you here?

VARUN

Bandera Texas. I grew up with my
mom and stepdad. Beautiful ranch
that's been handed down through the
family for years. Always wanted to
attend Harvard, especially the
world religions class.

BRIDGET

I know, I came from the beautiful
area of Colorado Springs. I've also
wanted to attend this school since
I was in junior high.

Varun looks up and notices the tv he can see in the lounge
area that shows a Russia and United State's confrontation.
After acting slightly distracted, his attention goes back to
Bridget.

EXT. BRIDGET'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

BRIDGET

I've had a wonderful time. You're so fascinating.

VARUN

I had a great night as well. You have a smile that penetrates my soul, beautiful lady. Couldn't get it out of my head all semester.

BRIDGET

Well, are you...

VARUN

Yes, would you go out with me again sometime?

BRIDGET

I think you know what I'm going to say, so here's my cell number.
(laugh)

Varun laughs

A long kiss goodnight is exchanged, then a smile as Varun turns to walk away.

INT. RANCH HOUSE BED ROOM - NIGHT

Vera (older now) wakes up in the night and leans over the side of the bed to throw up. Billy turns on the night table light. They both are looking at the blood in the vomit. Billy grabs the phone and calls 911.

EXT. COLLEGE GROUNDS - DAY

Varun gets a call on his cell phone and answers.

VARUN

Hello? Yes this is he. Is she alright? Noooo! Yes, I'll be there by tonight.
(Worried)

Varun gets up, grabs his bag with his school things and hurries off.

INT. HOSPITAL ICU - EVENING

Varun sits next to his mother's bed looking at all the wires and tubes connected to her.

VARUN
Mom, can you here me?

Vera barely makes a sound.

VARUN (CONT'D)
I came as fast as I could.

Vera tries to speak but can't.

Varun puts his hand on her heart and cries as he then moves his other arm over her head.

A glowing light starts to appear around Vera's body. Then it stops as Varun (with tears) stands back and looks at his mother.

FLASHBACK EXT. RANCH HOUSE PROPERTY - DAY

BILLY
What about the length of our lives?
What determines that?

VARUN
We all have a certain day in place
for the end of our journey here and
it's the way of the creator to keep
things in order for another energy
to be.

END FLASHBACK

Billy comes in the room and hugs Varun. Then signals him to go out in the hallway.

BILLY
I've been here the whole time
getting updates and it's not good
Varun. The cancer has spread so
fast.

VARUN
I know. Billy! This is so hard to
let her go.

Varun hugs Billy again, then backs up and holds his shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VARUN (CONT'D)

Are you going to be alright? My mom married you because you're a good man. I've always been worried about you ever since that agency let you go.

BILLY

I'll be alright I guess Varun. We're both going to be lost without her.

Varun goes back in the room and holds his mothers hand with tears in his eyes as the breathing machine and heart monitor make their noises.

INT. RANCH HOUSE - DAY

Billy and Varun are finishing up packing things to be moved out of the ranch house. There are boxes everywhere and movers taking things out the door.

VARUN

Well, I guess that's everything.

BILLY

Yeah, I guess so.

VARUN

Billy, you sure you'll be alright? I mean, you have the money from the ranch, but it won't last forever.

BILLY

Varun, I'll be fine, don't you worry about me.

VARUN

Alright then. You take care. You have my cell number, feel free to call anytime.

Varun hugs Billy and they both head out the door stopping to look at the house one last time.

Varun gets in a cab, and Billy gets in his truck, while the moving van drives away.

The ranch house sits silent with no sign of life around, except a few squirrels running up the trees.

INT. BRIDGET'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Varun and Bridget stand silent not far from each other. Then Varun speaks.

VARUN

Please understand, I'm going to be traveling for a long time. We can keep in touch, but I want you to be happy and not depend on whether I come back at any particular time. There are very important things I must do.

BRIDGET

Oh, more important than me?

VARUN

More important than either one of us. Bridget, you must trust me, this is a calling that has to be addressed.

BRIDGET

I'm sorry, but a calling? More important than us?

Varun reaches for Bridget's hand and holds it.

MONTAGE: THIRD VISION

A. Flashes of sick children with disease, then a flash of Varun, and then a flash of the same children healed.

B. Flashes of adults being slaughtered, then flashes of Varun, then the same adults healthy and going about their business.

C. Flashes of cities leveled from apparent bombs, flashes of Varun, then a flash of the same cities in one piece.

END MONTAGE

Bridget cries from what she experienced and hugs Varun.

BRIDGET

I still feel I can't live without you.

VARUN

You won't be without me. I'll always be with you in what we shared.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Varun hugs Bridget one more time and then walks off.

INT. U.S. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Varun walks down the airport hallway through crowds of people swerving in and out as if to lose someone.

Behind Varun there are a few men that follow, while they talk into their collars occasionally.

FIRST MAN FOLLOWING
(speaking into collar)
I see him still, he's heading
toward the check in counter area.

PERSON ON INTERCOM (O.S.)
Flight number two seventy three now
boarding.

Varun walks up to the boarding desk with his back to the men that were following him.

The two men go right up to Varun and around the front of him to get a glimpse, but instead of seeing Varun, they see a middle eastern looking man.

They talk to one of the security officers.

FIRST MAN FOLLOWING
Excuse me sir, can you look into a
passenger that was supposed to be
on this flight? We're private
investigators, and the man we're
looking for is wanted and could be
in serious trouble.

The one man shows the security officer a badge, then a picture of Varun to identify who they're looking for.

U.S.SECURITY OFFICER
Well, lets go look into this.

They walk back over to the desk and the security officer asks the woman behind the desk to look up Varun on the flight passenger list.

U.S.SECURITY OFFICER (CONT'D)
Excuse me Helen can you look up
this person to see if he's on the
passenger flight list?
(also showing photo)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HELEN

No Mike, I don't see that name listed and I haven't seen anyone that looks like that either.

The security officer talks on his radio, then turns to the men and motions them to go on board with him.

U.S. SECURITY OFFICER

Come on guys, lets take a quick look on board.

They walk onto the flight and the stewardesses move aside to let them through.

As they look on either side of the aisle, there are no signs of Varun anywhere, so they head out of the plane and take one last quick look around the area.

FIRST MAN FOLLOWING

I don't get it, he was in our sight. I have it on video. This proves what the new group is saying. The man's a witch.

INT. BORG EL ARAB INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DUSK

The same middle eastern looking man that the two men were following in the U.S. Airport gets off the plane in Alexandria and is called over by one of many Arab garment dressed men standing together.

FIRST ARAB

Abbar? Abbar Abadi?

ABBAR

Yes

Abbar goes over to the men.

FIRST ARAB

We've been waiting for quite some time.

ABBAR

I'm sorry, the flight was delayed for security reasons.

FIRST ARAB

Well president Masih won't like having to wait.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The men all walk outside and three get into the limo van that waits for them.

It pulls off as the men inside it stay silent and casually glance at one another looking slightly uncomfortable.

One man reaches over and gives Abbar some paper work.

SECOND ARAB

President Masih is very strict on his visitor's correspondence. He doesn't allow anyone to speak without being spoken to first. So wait until he asks something before you say anything.

The van goes through some desert dust from the wind blowing.

SECOND ARAB (CONT'D)

He looks forward to hearing in full, all the ideas you relayed to him, along with your inner connections with Antar's army.

FIRST ARAB

My personal point of view is not favorable toward anyone outside being involved with the planned war, no matter how helpful it might seem. But I do what I'm told.

The van is quiet once again while all the men mind their own business.

EXT. PRESIDENT MASIH'S FORTRESS - NIGHT

The van comes to a stop and the men get out with Abbar in the center of the group being led inside the fortress.

INT. PRESIDENT MASIH'S FORTRESS - NIGHT

The men take Abbar into a room. Another man comes in and tells Abbar to sit down.

PRESIDENT'S STAFF #1

You have been chosen to help our fight against Antar. I hope we didn't make a mistake. If you have any disagreements with what president Masih says, you will be escorted out of the building.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT'S STAFF #2

Are you prepared to unite with our brothers and carry out the holy war that brings us the power over the surrounding countries that so disagree with our holiest beliefs.

ABBAR

I plan to bring forth the best possible outcome. You can only expect the best of me.

The men are standing around Abbar a little while more, then bring him down a hallway lit with candles and decorations of war photos and world maps.

As the men bring Abbar to the last doorway at the end of the hall, they knock on the door four times fast then two times.

The double doors open by men on either side, both wearing rifles over their shoulders. President Masih is sitting at a table with armed guards on both sides of him.

PRESIDENT'S STAFF #1

Sir, I bring you Abbar.

PRESIDENT MASIH

Welcome to my holy establishment. Would you like to step into my chamber and talk?

ABBAR

Yes sir.

The two men go into a back room with two large windows that look over the gardens and the city in the distance.

The doors close behind them, leaving them alone.

PRESIDENT MASIH

Please have a drink with me and tell me about Antar and his army setup. Why is the main war zone so intertwined with the other cities that hold value to Antar?

ABBAR

Antar's army is much bigger than you think. If you plan on taking out his country, you should be prepared for repercussion. It will be beyond anything you ever imagined.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBAR (CONT'D)

There will be war after war if you proceed with your current plan.

PRESIDENT MASIH

Are you telling me NOT to go to war with Antar?

(looking upset)

You have the nerve to tell me not to pursue the holy war?

ABBAR

I'm telling you that it will cause much further damage down the line. Much more damage against you and your own people, and the future of your family.

President Masih goes to call the guards, but before he can summon them Abbar grabs his arm.

MONTAGE: FORTH VISION

A. President Masih sees his family (familiar from the tv show at Varun's college) being slaughtered, with his daughter's head being sliced off by Antar's soldiers.

B. The city is burned down to the ground.

C. Flashes of newspaper headlines showing the end of Masih's legacy.

END MONTAGE

President Masih shakes his head as if to get himself back together. Then looks at Abbar to say something, but is obviously so shaken up that he can't speak.

Abbar just watches Masih for a moment.

FLASHBACK INT. VARUN'S WORLD RELIGION CLASS - DAY

VARUN'S COLLEGE TEACHER

Muslims believe that when Muhammad lived in Mecca, Allah split the Moon as a miracle to impress its inhabitants. This claim is made in the Quran Surah 54 called "The Moon."

END FLASHBACK.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Masih, is still looking in shock from the vision he experienced.

Abbar goes over to the large window and points to the bright moon in the sky.

Masih looks up at it and sees, what looks like, the moon being broken and split in two, as the walls of the room shake. The guards outside the door knock.

Masih falls to his knees in tears and bows to Abbar.

The guards knock harder.

GUARD OUTSIDE (O.S.)
Sir are you alright? Sir?!
(knocking on door harder)

PRESIDENT MASIH
(looking at Abbar)
My God, please let me show you I can change the ways of men who inherit such intentions. The ways of thinking that lead to wars such as I've planned.

GUARD OUTSIDE (O.S.)
Sir! Please let me know if you're alright!

Masih turns to the door.

PRESIDENT MASIH
Come in.

The guards open the door fast, as if to expect something really bad, but see Masih and Abbar calm, standing not far from each other.

GUARD
Sir! What in God's name has been going on in here? The walls were shaking. Just this room though.

PRESIDENT MASIH
There's been a major change in plans. Escort Abbar to the limo, have him taken back to the airport and call our army lieutenants in for a meeting.

INT. THE CHRISTIAN AGENCY BUILDING - NIGHT

Men sit at a large long table, while others enter the room and gradually fill all the seats around it. 22 men have gathered to hear the new leader of the agency.

The leader walks in and sits down at the end of the table.

NEW LEADER

I've gathered all of you to go over our biggest concern here at the agency. I don't know if you all are aware of the current situation with the miracle project. We have reason to believe the underlying reason this man was born is to, not save the world, if you will, but take it over.

AGENCY MAN #1

We have been following this individual for 21 years, and we have had report after report of miracles happening around him that constitute good intent.

AGENCY MAN #2

We have proof of it, he has helped many people and saved animals also.

NEW LEADER

Yes, but you all haven't understood the real intent because it's hidden. The man doesn't show you where he goes when he disappears at airports. He doesn't show you who he's dealing with when he can't be found. His powers are far more deadly than glorious. We have reason to believe he is planning to connect with some of the most notorious terrorist leaders in the world. This can only be taken as a threat to mankind in my book.

The room starts getting louder with the men talking to each other, arguing about the leader's statement.

After about a minute, a gavel hits the table and the men stop talking and listen.

AGENCY MAN #3

So, what your saying sir is we are researching an evil sorcerer?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NEW LEADER

No, what I'm implying is, this man is not the Son of God, he is the anti-Christ himself, planning the end of our planet. He's doing it in a subtle, but effective way that fools the normal everyday person. Only an organization like The Christian Agency can see such a thing happening.

AGENCY MAN #1

Are we going to take him in if the others give permission?

NEW LEADER

I'm saying something to you men here and now. This man or entity is the most dangerous threat to our world than anything you can ever imagine.

AGENCY MAN #2

So, what you're saying is that we are supposed to kill him?

The room starts getting loud again with the men arguing and trying to talk over one another.

The gravel hits the table again, and it quiets the room.

NEW LEADER

Look, you men are good men, and you're smart. I think you know the outcome of this if it's left to the law or normal steps of the judicial system.

The room gets loud again then it settles down on it's own.

The leader closes his notes and proceeds to leave out the side door.

AGENCY MAN #4

(speaking to man near him)

I can't believe that we have reached the point where we are taking things into our own hands. Especially taking life.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAN NEAR HIM

Well, we are the only ones who can see God's work and actually do something that will complete the cycle of our souls serving the Lord.

INT. TAXICAB - DAY

TAXICAB DRIVER

So you're a doctor? I always wanted to be a doctor when I was growing up. Of course my parents always wanted me to be a doctor, or lawyer. Why are you interested in missionary work when you could be making big bucks in the city?

VARUN

Because helping people gives me more satisfaction than accumulating material goods.

The taxi driver makes a face like he thinks Varun's a fool.

TAXICAB DRIVER

Well, all I know is money makes the world go round. If you don't have it, the world will swallow you up.

The cab pulls over at a large outdoor gathering of people. Varun gets out and pays the driver, and the cab pulls away.

Varun walks in the gate of the event and gives a ticket to the man at the entrance, then proceeds to his seat number.

A man comes out on the stage and welcomes everyone to the doctor's ministries seminar.

SEMINAR SPEAKER

I'm happy to see all you great professionals who are interested in giving your time to help the poor and the sick. Our aim at this seminar is to inform you of the great need in Africa. Most cases are ebola, but there are many diseases that we cannot keep up with. We welcome you to this program and hope that you will carry through with your wonderful gesture into helping the many.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Men are in the audience talking on their phone.

AGENCY MAN IN AUDIENCE

(on phone)

Yes, he's here at the ministries seminar. I guess he's planning on going to Africa. Well, we'll keep you updated. Alright.

Agency man puts his cell phone in his pocket.

The seminar speaker keeps talking and continues to introduce other speakers to the stage.

EXT. WEST AFRICA AIRPORT - DAY

Varun gets off the plane and into a bus with other doctors. Men are looking his way while they get in a car. Then the car follows the bus when it starts to drive.

Varun looks out the window at the dust and brown trees that make up some of the desolate land.

EXT. MOBILE HOSPITAL - DAY

Varun gets off the bus with the other men. He is taken aside by Zane, a leader in the missionary program.

ZANE

Hello, my name's Zane. I'm one of the group leaders.

VARUN

Hello, I'm Varun.

ZANE

You're doing a great thing here. We need good doctors. There's a lot of difficult cases to treat here. You don't see anything like this in the states.

VARUN

Well, let us see some of these difficult cases.

ZANE

Brace yourself, this one I'm going to show you is a 5 year old boy named Ayo, with malaria.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The two men walk inside the tent where there is a very sick boy in a bed. He is weak, sweating and very thin. Zane looks over at Varun as if to express his sadness for the patient. Then turns to the boy.

ZANE (CONT'D)

Ayo, this is a man who wants to help you. His name is Varun.

Ayo stares at Varun as Varun gets closer to him. Varun looks back at Zane.

VARUN

Please let me spend a little time with him. There's a few things I'd like to check.

ZANE

No problem. I'll be across the path in tent 10.

Varun goes over to Ayo and holds his hand while the other hand is held out over his head.

VARUN (V.O.)

Well I see you have quite a while before your journey is complete. Let us see how we are aligned in this particular setback of yours.

Varun's hand begins to glow as the light of it travels up Ayo's arm and starts to cover his body. Ayo's face becomes calm as the light starts to dissipate. Ayo stops sweating and his features start to turn more healthy.

VARUN

(smiling)

Now remember Ayo, you are still very thin, so start eating my friend.

Varun walks out of the tent while a nurse aid goes in. Varun walks across the path to tent 10. He sees Zane and goes over to him.

ZANE

So, how did it go? The nurse aid is with him now, right?

VARUN

Yes, the nurse aid went right in after my visit. It went very well.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VARUN (CONT'D)

I tried a particular advance treatment that you'll be informed of at a later time. But, yes I think he'll make a complete recovery.

ZANE

You're kidding me right? You know this is nothing to kid around about.

VARUN

Zane, I'm not kidding. I would never kid around with a person being sick like that. Why don't you take a look for yourself. I think you'll be able to see quite an improvement already.

Zane walks away and over to the tent that Ayo is in. He walks in and Ayo is sitting up with a cup. Zane's eyes open wide with astonishment.

TIME PASSING MONTAGE EXT. MOBILE HOSPITAL GROUNDS - DAYS

A. Flashes of Varun in and out of tents.

B. Sunrises and sunsets.

C. Sick patients laying in bed and Varun holding their hands, then flashes of them feeling well.

END MONTAGE

EXT. MOBILE HOSPITAL MEETING TENT - NIGHT

Zane and Varun sit next to each other at a table. They both have bottled water and a plate of food.

ZANE

So you've been helping so much Varun. I've seen amazing things happen since you've arrived. I'm not going to question your methods, all I know is they work. Thank you so much for all that you've done.

VARUN

Of course Zane. I care very much about this organization. You have been an interest to me for quite some time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZANE

Tomorrow there is an Ebola patient that I would like you to see. The other doctors have tried everything. This man was a volunteer here from a well known family in America. He could have taken a different route completely, being his family is well off financially. Not much hope is given for this poor guy.

As the two talk there are other men to the side at a different table. They keep looking over at Varun and Zane while leaning over to speak privately to one another.

EXT. MOBILE HOSPITAL OUTSIDE OF TRAILER 28 - DAWN

Varun and Zane stand outside of a trailer. Men are guarding the entrance with facial masks on. Medical staffs walk by in both directions on the nearby road.

ZANE

This is the BSL-4 unit. It's the case I was telling you about. The man's name is Sal Bronington. He contracted Ebola approximately 4 weeks ago. Every doctor here has seen him.

3 men are standing across the street watching Zane and Varun. One is on his cell phone.

MAN ON CELL PHONE

Yes sir, he's going to go into Bronington's unit. There's not much we can do. I'll keep an eye out.

Varun goes in the mobile trailer unit. He looks at the patient laying in the bed. Frail, scabs all over his face laying on blood stained sheets.

He goes over to him and concentrates on the patient's breathing.

VARUN (V.O.)

I see you are at the end of your time here in the physical. You would have the opportunity to be quite successful in the political world.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VARUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'll certainly make your known
existence be a substantial
contribution toward the future of
this world.

Varun walks out of the tent and back over to Zane, who is
sitting at the medical unit across the road.

VARUN

He is no doubt in serious condition
and is holding on by a thread. All
we can do is wait and see if what
I've done will help him. Sometimes
the work of the Universe is very
intertwined with the way our paths
are drawn on the map. We shall see.

ZANE

Well, I'll take your word for it
Varun. You've been nothing but
great in your healing methods and
medically advanced treatments. I
know there's something that isn't
normal about the way you go about
it, but one does not question the
healer.

INT. AN UNDISCLOSED ROOM - NIGHT

8 Men are sitting at a table. They have paperwork in front of
them and look very serious.

MAN #1

Well I don't think Bronington will
last the night anyway. And even if
he did survive, I don't think he
would re-enter the political
avenue. His family's just about all
gone. He wouldn't have anyone that
would support him.

MAN #2

You think Varun is going to let him
die, or better yet kill him to keep
him from becoming a conservative
leader?

MAN #3

It doesn't really matter, his
witchcraft has got 13 very sick
people up and walking again just in
the last month here. Who knows what
he has up his sleeve.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAN #3 (CONT'D)

The more people he gets on his side
the more power he absorbs for his
purpose.

MAN #1

We've had enough my brothers. This
man has shown all the signs of
witchcraft in every step of the
way. I say we take a vote and
decide. This place is far from the
public eye.

EXT. MOBILE HOSPITAL (VARUN'S TENT) - DAWN

Varun wakes up and opens his tent window flap. He breaths in
the morning air and shows a face of appreciation. It's a
beautiful morning with the sound of birds chirping and a few
people talking from a distance.

Varun opens the tent door and proceeds to walk down the road
nodding to a few of the medical staff standing around the
other tents.

He keeps going till there is a narrowing of the road. Then
the road turns into a walking trail. Bushes are on either
side of the path and it becomes dense with shrubs.

As he walks he sees blood shoot out from his stomach, then
out his chest, then he falls to the ground.

3 men are walking behind him and one puts a handgun with a
silencer under his jacket. He speaks into a radio.

MAN WITH RADIO

He's down, we're moving in.

The three men walk up to Varun and one feels his pulse on his
neck.

MAN WHO FEELS PULSE

He's dead.

MAN WITH RADIO

You better check again, I don't
trust it. It couldn't be that easy.

The third man walks over and checks his pulse on his wrist.
Then he kicks him in the side.

THIRD MAN

Well, the man that has caused all
the commotion for years is gone.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THIRD MAN (CONT'D)

Somehow I don't feel right about it. But, if he was the evil one that the agency says, it's over. They'll be happy to hear it has come to an end.

MAN WITH RADIO

Yes sir, just wanted to report that it's over, the miracle project is over. Yes sir, we'll be on the first flight back. Over and out.

All three men dig a trench and burry Varun's body, then cover the area in bushes and branches.

EXT. MOBILE HOSPITAL MEETING TENT - AFTERNOON

Medical staff are sitting around a table eating lunch when another staff helper comes running in.

STAFF HELPER

(breathing heavy)

I was taking my dog for a walk and it smelled something that made him start digging off the road end pass. My God, Varun's body! Varun was murdered and buried!

STAFF DOCTOR

What? Who would want to kill Varun?

The tent starts getting louder with everyone talking and trying to figure out how and why something like this could happen.

Another person comes in the tent and looks to be in semi-shock.

PERSON THAT WALKED IN

You guys aren't going to believe this, but Bronington is sitting up asking for water. His vital signs are normal and he's talking.

STAFF DOCTOR

What? What the hell is happening here?

OTHER DOCTOR AT TABLE

Are you sure his vital signs are normal? He was almost dead last time we checked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERSON THAT WALKED IN
Yes, as a matter of fact he wants
to see you.

The men get up and walk out of the meeting tent and into Bronington's mobile unit. They all put their masks on and go to the bed.

SAL
(Sal Bronington)
I want to thank all of you for the
wonderful care you've given me. I
would like to speak with Zane.

STAFF DOCTOR
Zane should be back soon, he went
into town to get medical supplies a
couple days ago. I'll send him in
as soon as

Sal starts to get up. He swings his legs around to the side of the bed and stands up. One of the nurse's aids faints and starts to fall to the ground while another catches her and holds her.

EXT. MOBILE HOSPITAL PARKING LOT AREA - DAY

A police helicopter is seen landed in the parking lot of the mobile hospital. Police are standing around talking to the medical staff.

OFFICER 1
So you're saying that someone
killed one of your best doctors and
then left? You don't have any idea
who might want to do something like
this?

STAFF DOCTOR
I don't know who on earth would
want to kill Varun. He was one of
the nicest, and most intelligent
and gifted people you could ever
know.

STAFF HELPER
Wait, there was that group of
journalists that always kept to
themselves. They're not around
anymore. Have you noticed?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERSON THAT WALKED IN
That's right. They were always
around but kind of blended in with
all of the staff units.

Both officers are writing the information on their note pads.
More doctors and staff are coming up to the police near the
helicopter.

A jeep pulls up on the dusty road and into the parking area.
Zane hops out and walks over to the police and the medical
staff that is standing near the police helicopter.

ZANE
(holding medical supplies)
What's going on?

STAFF DOCTOR
Zane, something terrible has
happened. Someone has murdered
Varun.

ZANE
(shocked)
What? That's insane.

STAFF DOCTOR
Yes he was found by one of the
staff, buried on the road's end.

ZANE
No, no! Who would want to do such a
thing?!

As the men are talking, Sal walks out of the mobile unit with
2 medical staff (no masks are worn). Zane looks over with a
completely shocked face.

STAFF DOCTOR
Oh yeah, and then there's this
other thing that happened.

ZANE
Holy shit! What the... How the
heck? What, how?

Sal looks over at Zane with an appreciative smile, then nods.
He then walks with the staff into another tent.

OFFICER 1
Well we'll have a complete
investigation on all the people
that were here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)

Probably false identities are a factor, so it's probably going to take some time.

STAFF DOCTOR

Well you'll have complete cooperation from all of us sir. This is truly a sad and disturbing thing for all of us. And the people responsible for this have got to be organized to have done this right under our noses.

ZANE

Excuse me

Zane walks over and goes into the tent where Sal is. As he opens the door he sees Sal sitting in a chair filling out paper work (The staff is behind the counter with someone on the computer).

Zane walks over to Sal.

SAL

I know you are as shocked as everyone. BUT, here we are, speaking to one another. And I'm filling out release papers.

ZANE

Yes, I'm shocked alright. BUT, there's a factor in this that seems to make sense.

Sal looks at Zane with admiration.

SAL

You know I'm not going to stay around.

ZANE

Yes, somehow it just wouldn't be right. Varun, I'm sure is the one who healed you. He has made a mark on me that will never go away. If there was a purpose to his healing, which I think there was, it would only be right to have someone that could make a mark on a larger scale and continue whatever mission he was on.

Sal smiles.

EXT. MOBILE HOSPITAL PARKING LOT AREA - DAY

Sal is accompanied by several medical staff members along with Zane to a van. They help Sal load his bags into the van's back hatch.

ZANE

Well, looks like this is goodbye my friend. I certainly hope that you are successful on your journey.

STAFF DOCTOR

You keep in touch now, you hear? If any one of us finds out any leads on Varun's killers, we will contact each other. Good luck my friend.

STAFF HELPER

Yes, please keep us notified on what you're up to. It's a story to be told, the miracle of your recovery.

SAL

I'll definitely make sure you know what I decide to do. And I can honestly say that it was all worth what I went through to have worked with such a wonderful organization.

Sal hugs and shakes hands with all the medical staff, but stops with Zane. He hugs him and speaks in his ear privately.

ZANE

You take care.

SAL

You were right when you said there is a purpose. A great one. You are the only one that knows the truth here. Thank you.

Sal gets in the van and it starts to drive away with dust stirring up from the dirt road. Sal is waving, while all of the staff waves back.

As the van drives for a little, Sal looks out the window and shows a sign of sadness on his face.

SAL (V.O.)

(thinking)

Yes my friends, a great trial awaits us on the horizon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The van continues to drive off into the sunset.

EXT. SAL'S GRANDFATHER'S MANSION - DAY

A car pulls up in front of a mansion driveway gate where a security person sits in a booth. Sal is driving the car.

SAL

Hello, my name is Sal Bronington,
I'm senator Bronington's grandson.
Can you tell him I'm here?

BOOTH SECURITY

Sure thing Mr Bronington.

The security guard reaches down and speaks to a radio. Then puts his head back out the booth window. And the gate opens.

BOOTH SECURITY (CONT'D)

Pleasure to meet you Mr.
Bronington, go right in.

SAL

Thank you.

The car drives up the long brick driveway until it parks in front of the mansion's entry way. Sal gets out and goes to the door where a butler opens it.

BUTLER

Right this way sir.

SAL

Thank you

The butler brings Sal into a guest lounge where there are velvet seats and tables. On the other side of the room there is a high class bar setup. Sal sits down in one of the velvet seats.

BUTLER

Senator Bronington, I mean, your
grandfather will be right with you.

SAL

Thank you

Sal's grandfather comes out of a side door. He looks to be in his late 70s, slightly heavy set, has white hair and walks with a cane.

He stands for a moment and looks at Sal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAL'S GRANDFATHER

Well, well. I didn't think you would ever be in my house again. I would wish only, that you've come to your senses and decided to enter into the family's line of politics. But, I guess that would be asking too much. Are you still working in Africa?

SAL

Well Grandpa, it's good to see you too.

SAL'S GRANDFATHER

Oh, I'm sorry. I get carried away with the political career mentality engraved in me.

Sal and his grandpa give each other a slight manly hug while patting each other on the back. Then stand back while holding each other's shoulders, looking at each other. Then they both have a seat.

SAL

Well, to answer your questions, no, I've left Africa to come here and ask your support to help me enter the family line of politics.

SAL'S GRANDFATHER

Don't kid with me son, I'm dead serious when I say I want that. You aren't playing with me I hope.

SAL

No sir.

SAL'S GRANDFATHER

That's absolutely spectacular!

SAL

There's only one catch.

SAL'S GRANDFATHER

Oh my lord, you aren't going to get a cent from me if you are planning to run as a democrat.

SAL

Well, how about an independent? I am different Grandpa, but I respect the family tradition.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sal's grandfather looks slightly mad and gets up (with his cane), walks over to face the wall where pictures of the family and well known republican politicians are hanging.

SAL'S GRANDFATHER

You know, I AM the last one of the family to be connected in any way to the white house. And believe me, if I didn't have to retire because of my disability, I would still be in there. I've been craving to have my only grandson continue. It means so much to me to have a voice in the family help regulate the value of this country.

Sal's grandfather turns around and faces Sal with a serious look.

SAL'S GRANDFATHER (CONT'D)

If you need a financed campaign, you've got it. I'll use every connection I have to get you started.

SAL

Thank you Grandpa, you're doing the right thing.

Sal and his grandfather shake hands, hug and walk to the door together.

SAL'S GRANDFATHER

Thank God you've come to help me and my political agenda. We'll keep this country great.

SAL

Love you Grandpa.

MONTAGE: POLITICAL CAMPAIGNE PROGRESSION

- A. Flashes of "Vote for Sal Bronington" signs held by crowds.
- B. Audiences cheering with Sal speaking at podiums.
- C. Sal behind desks signing paperwork.
- D. Sal walking with men on both sides, all dressed in suits and ties.
- E. Black limos pulling up to crowds and Sal getting out while everyone cheers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

END MONTAGE

INT. DOCTOR GABRIEL'S HOUSE - DAY

An old man (Doctor Gabriel) reads a newspaper sitting in a recliner chair. Then there is a knock at the door. It takes him a bit to get up. He walks over to the door and opens it.

As the door opens there is another old man standing outside.

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Holy good God! Al! What the hell brings you to my house, and how the hell did you find me?

AL

Well Ron, I'd be telling quite a fib if I said that I just happened to be in the neighborhood.

(laugh)

I wanted to see the person that was my best friend through most of my 80 Years.

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Well for goodness sakes, come in my friend. Have a seat.

The two men sit down in Doctor Gabriel's living room.

AL

I'm just going to tell you straight up my friend. I'm not doing so well. It's Glioblastoma. Stage 4 brain cancer. I wanted to visit some people in my life before the Lord takes me. You are the most important.

DOCTOR GABRIEL

My God Al, I'm so sorry. You seem like your speaking and functioning ok.

AL

Yes, I know, but it's just a matter of time. It's spread beyond hope.

An old woman comes into the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Al, let me introduce you to my wife Gladys. Gladys, this is one of my oldest and best friends Al.

AL

Nice to meet you Gladys.

GLADYS

Nice to meet you as well Al. Can I get you anything? Ice tea, soft drink?

AL

No I'm fine, thank you.

GLADYS

Well, let me know if you change your mind, I'll be in the kitchen cleaning up some things.

Gladys leaves the room.

AL

So your looking very well Ron, how do you keep yourself so good looking?

(laugh)

Some secret or something?

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Well, I am a doctor Al. Might have something to do with it. I've takin care of myself and lived a good life. Retirement is treating me very well.

AL

Yeah, you must have experienced some amazing moments also.

Doctor Gabriel's eyes widen, then he looks over at Al.

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Al?

AL

Ron, I'm not trying to get anything out of you. As I said that, I DID realize that the incident was a known story and lots of people have hounded you to tell it. I'm not doing that Ron, I swear. I'm your best friend.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AL (CONT'D)

If you don't want to talk about it, then lets just forget it. It's your business.

Dr. Gabriel leans forward and puts his hands on his head. Then puts his hands down, sits up straight and looks at Al.

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Al, it's been a long time. This is quite a mood you put me in. I feel safe with you. You know that incident was something that changed my entire outlook on life. If you want to know about that birth, I'll tell you. Actually it has been on my mind that it would be a relief to get it out, and your the one person I feel comfortable with telling it to.

Al's face gets very excited and anxious looking.

DOCTOR GABRIEL (CONT'D)

That whole day was surreal. I knew I was performing something that was impossible. It was like I was hypnotized or something, where you're kind of going through the motions and everything is happening the way it needs to.

Al sits on the edge of his seat.

DOCTOR GABRIEL (CONT'D)

I'm telling you Al, there was a, what I call, temporary uterus around that baby. It was absolutely incredible. When the child was removed, the lining disintegrated. But there WAS a uterus, and I've seen the hysterectomy records. There was also a glowing light that seemed to radiate from that child. None of it could be explained.

AL

So, you do believe that there was a supernatural event occurring.

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Of course.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AL

Have you kept in any contact with him or his family?

DOCTOR GABRIEL

Well, no. For a while, as you know, there was a lot of news about him reported by that christian news agency. I had a problem with them for quite some time trying to get details. The last thing I heard was that Varun was in a college, Harvard I believe. I do think about him all the time when I read the paper.

(picks up the newspaper)

You'd think that there would be something. Some news of some great thing that was happening with him, but all I ever see is this political crap.

Gabriel drops the newspaper on the table showing the headline "Bronington wins a seat in congress".

INT. SAL'S LIMO - DAY

Sal sits in the back seat of his limo and pulls out his cell phone. He dials it and waits for a moment.

SAL

Margaret can you hook me up a meeting with that preacher Roy Clarivon?

Sal looks out the window at the city and it's graffiti stricken buildings.

SAL (CONT'D)

Yes I'll pay for the ticket, I just want a chance to speak with him at the end of the service. Great! I can make that. Yes that will be fine. Make it so. Thank you Margaret.

Sal looks out the window and sighs.

SAL (CONT'D)

My goodness, how do these cities get so extreme with their financial differences.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sal leans forward.

SAL (CONT'D)

Tell me, are you going to be my regular driver?

LIMO DRIVER 1

I don't think so sir, I was told that I'm supposed to be a fill in till you get fully established with your new position.

Sal sighs again after he looks out the window again at the buildings and trash along the streets. Then he sits up.

SAL

Hey let me out here and wait.

LIMO DRIVER 1

What? You sure sir?

SAL

Yes, this won't take too long.

LIMO DRIVER 1

Excuse my saying so sir, but you've got to be out of your mind to get out here.

SAL

I know what I'm doing, just pull over.

LIMO DRIVER 1

Do you have a gun sir?

SAL

No

LIMO DRIVER 1

Well I'm under orders not to let you go anywhere with out some protection. But, to tell you the truth, I don't think anyone ever thought you'd get out of the car on this route, especially with a drive through such a bad part of the city.

SAL

Well, I thank you for your concern, but I still have the say in this, and I say pull over and let me out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The driver pulls the car over to the side of the street. There is trash and pot holes near the tires of the limo.

Sal scoots over to the door and it clicks from the driver unlocking it.

SAL (CONT'D)

Just wait here, if you have any difficulties, just circle the block and drive by here again.

LIMO DRIVER 1

Yes sir.

Sal gets out of the car and closes the door. He walks away and into an alleyway.

As he walks farther down the alley he sees a group of men with guns, surrounding a blindfolded man that is on his knees with his hands tied behind his back.

He walks up to them and they look at him like they can't believe it.

SAL

The man you are about to kill is not responsible for the money you so desperately seek.

MOB MEMBER 1

What the hell?

MOB MEMBER 2

I don't think we had the pleasure of meeting you homie.

(gun pointing at Sal)

You better have some sort of explanation for this.

SAL

The money. You didn't think that this man really accomplished the feat that was necessary to get away with that transaction anyway. Why don't you just let him go.

MOB MEMBER 1

Why don't you just shut your mouth.

MOB MEMBER 2

Wait. I want to hear what this guy has to say. Then maybe we'll dispose of him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAL

Well you saw the guy who really did it. You made an agreement with him to carry out the original opening transaction, after there was a successful working agreement with Hopperfield. The bank has full knowledge of the real transaction.

MOB MEMBER 1

You're telling me that our boss set us up?

SAL

Check the records at the bank. Keep this guy alive until then. You'll see that you've been deceived by your boss and you have been used to kill an innocent man as a scapegoat.

MOB MEMBER 1

Mitchem, get on the site and look at the transactions. Son of a bitch if this is true.

Mitchem goes to a car and gets a laptop computer, opens it and punches up some things.

MITCHEM

You're not going to believe this sir, but the big boss has done us some damage.

Mitchem walks over with the laptop and shows MOB MEMBER 1 the screen.

MOB MEMBER 1

Well my friends, we're about to kill one of the biggest underground leaders that ever existed. What do you think about that?

The men relax their guns and look down at the ground. They shake their heads as if they can't believe what has happen.

The men tell the man kneeling on the ground to get up.

MOB MEMBER 2

Well, you got your wish homie. We're about to let this guy walk, but you have seen us. We can't let you go.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOB MEMBER 2 (CONT'D)

We do thank you for the information, but this is where we have to bid you a farewell. Permanently.

The men all point their guns at Sal. They look him in the eyes. As they look at his face there is a light that appears all around Sal. Their eyes widen as the light gets stronger. Then all the men appear to be in a trance like state.

Sal takes the blindfolded man by the arm and they walk away, leaving the gang members holding their guns to their side, still tranced.

Sal brings the man to the limo and opens the door.

LIMO DRIVER 1

Sir, where in God's name did you go. I had to circle twice to stay safe. Who is this?

SAL

We're going to take this man down to the train station. Don't worry, I think it is best to keep him blindfolded till we see him off.

The man gets in the car.

The men in the alley wake up out of their trance.

MOB MEMBER 1

What the hell happened?

MOB MEMBER 2

I don't know. Where the hell did they go?

MOB MEMBER 1

I don't know, but we have a very important mission to accomplish and it has to do with our wonderful boss Mr. Benzington.

The men all get into 2 cars and they start to drive away.

INT. ARENA BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Posters with Roy Clarivon on the side of the hallway walls where men walk and talk to each other (one is Roy Clarivon).

There are crowds on both sides of them. Cheers from a crowd are heard from beyond the walls. The men walk to a back room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

There is a chair in front of a mirror where a man (Roy Clarivon) sits down and others tend to him. One person sits a water down next to him. Two other people with make up brushes begin to put makeup on him.

A reporter holding a microphone and a camera man walk up to Clarivon.

REPORTER

Hello Mr. Clarivon. Thank you for letting us have a moment with you.

ROY CLARIVON

Yes, no problem my friend.

The makeup artists continue to dab powder and brushes to Clarivon's face.

REPORTER

You are undoubtedly the biggest evangelists there is. In your opinion, what do you think the reason is for how big your ministry has become?

ROY CLARIVON

Well my friend. Do you know anyone else on this Earth that can heal, and bring the power of God to the sick like I can?

Clarivon looks at the reporter. The reporter looks to be a loss for words.

REPORTER

Does God give you the power of Christ?

ROY CLARIVON

Well, yes he does. I am the savior of the twenty first century.

REPORTER

There are a lot of people that claim you are a fake, and take the money from gullible people and charities.

ROY CLARIVON

Well, I can honestly say that that is something you're going to get from a lot of the media when you are as established as I am.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REPORTER

You have made billions of dollars from your healing services and books. Is it true that your company is being investigated for the murder of Varun Redmon, the miracle birth person?

Clarivon shifts in his chair and looks slightly agitated.

ROY CLARIVON

That's ridiculous! My working companies are totally legitimate christian organizations, and would never think of doing such a thing.

A man comes out and gives Clarivon the five minute signal.

ROY CLARIVON (CONT'D)

Well, I have to be getting on with my service.

REPORTER

But Mr. Clarivon, isn't it true that you paid twenty million dollars to keep the media quiet on any investigation results?

Clarivon gets up in a hurry and pushes the makeup people out of the way to get away from the reporter.

Clarivon walks to the stage curtain and it opens showing thousands of people cheering. He walks out on stage.

ROY CLARIVON

Hello my brothers, can you hear me say ...

(audience participating)

God the almighty loves thee, and there is no salvation like the salvation of Jesus Christ.

As Clarivon raises his head looking up, he raises his arms and then looks back down at the audience.

ROY CLARIVON (CONT'D)

I shall be the one to anoint thee in the place of our holiest leader. I shall bring thee thy fruit of salvation in His name and make the sick whole again.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROY CLARIVON (CONT'D)

For those of you who need my special service, I shall lead you, and you will be blessed with the healing elements of love and understanding from God himself.

The audience stands and puts their arms in the air.

AUDIENCE

And He shall bring us his everlasting holiness.

The audience sits back down and bow their heads.

ROY CLARIVON

So let us bring the first person up.

A woman walks up the ramp on the side of the stage and then to Roy Clarivon. She stands in front of him.

ROY CLARIVON (CONT'D)

And tell me, what can I cure for you my lady.

LADY ON STAGE

I have been diagnosed with multiple sclerosis. I have been fatigued and having vision problems.

ROY CLARIVON

Well then, in the name of the Father, Son and all the power that is installed in me

(putting hand on her shoulder)

I pass the power of the Lord and God into you and free you of this disease!

The woman falls over, then gets up. The audience gasps, then becomes quiet, as if they're waiting for something.

ROY CLARIVON (CONT'D)

Well my lovely lady? What do you feel? Can you see and feel the energy I've given you from God?

LADY ON STAGE

Ah, well, I think. Ah, Yes! Yes, I do!

The audience cheers and claps.

INT. ARENA BACK STAGE (AFTER CLARIVON'S SERVICE) - NIGHT

Roy Clarivon walks back stage with people (acting like groupies) on both sides of him. As he walks to his dressing room, his attendants get close to him to tell him something.

ATTENDANT

Sir, there is a man that has donated ten thousand dollars into the ministry to meet you.

ROY CLARIVON

Ten thousand? Is he safe to talk to?

ATTENDANT

It appears so. We got the A-OK from the center. He wants to speak with you in private, but we'll be right outside the door here with security.

ROY CLARIVON

Oh, well, alright then. A few minutes can't hurt.

The attendants bring Clarivon into the room. He takes his long sleeve shirt off. They give him a drink of water and wipe his eye brows and forehead. Then they leave Clarivon alone for a moment.

The door opens and Clarivon sees a man come in the room. It's Sal Bronington, but Clarivon doesn't recognize him.

ROY CLARIVON (CONT'D)

You must be the person who wants to meet me. What's your name?

SAL

Sal, sir.

ROY CLARIVON

Well, nice to meet you Sal. Are you local?

SAL

No sir, I come from a place that would be considered far from here.

ROY CLARIVON

Well have a seat. You obviously are a serious worshiper to donate such a charitable amount towards the ministry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sal sits down in the chair directly in front of Clarivon.

SAL

I have to ask you something, and I really would like an honest answer please, sir.

ROY CLARIVON

Sure, what is it?

SAL

Do you really believe there is a God?

ROY CLARIVON

Well, of course I do. What kind of question is that?

SAL

How do you think God works? Do you think he charges money for his services?

ROY CLARIVON

Well God doesn't have to pay the light bill, if you know what I mean.

(laugh)

What are you getting at my friend?

SAL

Well, there are many of your companies that pay their light bills, and then they pay agencies to spy on people that they feel threatened by. End result is to do away with anyone that might be a threat. Is that true?

ROY CLARIVON

Oh my, you are here to drill me on that investigation, aren't you?

SAL

Let me ask you this. Do you really think that you can cure the sick with that pathetic act you do out there?

ROY CLARIVON

Well hold on son. I am here from God to help people. Why do you have to throw negative in this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAL

Negative isn't being brought into this. Negative is already here. And I'm here to show you.

Clarivon sits up like he's going to call for security, then Sal grabs his arm and Clarivon can't seem to get any words out of his mouth.

SAL (CONT'D)

I want you to know that God doesn't work through people that lie and steal.

Clarivon is trying to break free from Sal's grip, but can't.

SAL (CONT'D)

God can heal, but if he really wanted to, he could give deadly diseases. Have you ever heard of gangrene?

Clarivon is shaking and sweating. Looking terrified. Then he looks at the arm that Sal is holding. It begins to get black and starts rotting away. He acts like he wants to explode with a cry of pain, but can't.

SAL (CONT'D)

Ah, but why would God do such a thing? Maybe to let the untrustworthy know there are things that have to be corrected.

Clarivon looks like he's about to pass out from the pain. His whole body is shaking and he is drenched in sweat.

SAL (CONT'D)

I'm going to give you one chance to turn your life around. I want you to give back that last donation from the Armington ministry. Make an announcement that you have stepped down from your ministry leadership and out of your companies. Also, there are two men that are guilty of murder. I think you know who they are. Bring them to justice.

Clarivon looks like he can't even stay conscious. Then he suddenly gets calm as he looks down at his arm. His arm is healing fast until it looks normal again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAL (CONT'D)

Ahhh, but God likes to heal more than anything. You know why? Because he loves people like you even though you cause such damage to the innocent.

Sal lets go of Clarivon's arm and Clarivon puts his other hand on the arm. He looks at Sal with a face of exhaustion.

SAL (CONT'D)

Remember what I told you.

Sal walks out of the room.

EXT. (MOB LEADER) CHARLES BENDZINGTON'S MANSION - NIGHT

Police cars, ambulance, firetrucks and a helicopter surround mob leader Charles Benzinton's mansion.

Police are walking around everywhere and yellow tape and barriers are set up for a crime scene investigation.

Police bring men out of the mansion handcuffed. Two of the mob members from the alley are scene handcuffed in the arrest.

A police lieutenant and an FBI agent talk to each other.

POLICE LIEUTENANT BAKER

I can't believe we got these guys.

FBI AGENT

You're telling me? We've been one step behind them for 8 years. And here they all are trying to kill their boss.

POLICE LIEUTENANT BAKER

Talk about being blind with rage. All the organization that they've been known for, simply out the window.

FBI AGENT

Well there are more cells out there, some international, but we've got all the main ones and big daddy (flash to Charles Benzinton with police) all rapped up here.

(slight laugh)

Incredible.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Men continue to be escorted to the police cars and vans. Charles Benzington is walking with the police handcuffed and cursing under his breath.

INT. UNITED STATES CAPITOL - DAY

Sal walks in a room with another man who works at the capitol. They both slap paperwork down on a table and then have a seat.

OTHER CAPITOL WORKER

Well that was a great first meeting. President Anderson liked your father, but doesn't quite know what to think of you.

SAL

What's the problem?

OTHER CAPITOL WORKER

Well, he is a hard core right wing president. He doesn't like to have ANY liberal members around him unless it's in the scheduled meetings.

SAL

How does anything get done, if he doesn't at least try to work with others?

OTHER CAPITOL WORKER

Heck, he doesn't even want any democratic members around him when he's campaigning.

SAL

Well, I'm here to do my best.

OTHER CAPITOL WORKER

I know Sal. Don't worry, we still get a lot done, it just takes time to run things through around here. We'll be meeting with him at the joint session. He'll be running his campaign for re-election soon, so a lot of collaborating nice gestures will be at hand.

(slight laugh)

The other man gets up and puts his hand on Sal's shoulder and then walks to the door. With his hand on the door knob he turns to Sal before leaving and gives him a thumb's up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As he leaves and goes out the door Sal shows a slight smile, shakes his head and then gets up to leave himself.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING PARKING LOT - DAY

Sal is walking and gets a call on his cell phone.

SAL
Yes Margaret.

Sal looks around and waves at another employee getting in his car.

SAL (CONT'D)
Oh, my new limo driver. Richard?
Got it. Thank you Margaret.

Sal looks at his watch, then looks up at the sky and back at his watch. A limo pulls up and stops in front of him.

The driver gets out of the car and walks around to open Sal's door for him. (The driver is the same driver that drove Varun's taxi to the missionary seminar).

SAL (CONT'D)
So you are Richard?

RICHARD
Yes sir, it's a pleasure to meet you.

Sal gets in the limo and the driver closes the door, then gets in and starts to drive.

SAL
So, where do you come from Richard?

RICHARD
Well, originally from Milwaukee sir, but I've come a long way. I worked my way up from being a taxi driver. Everyone knows, you have to go where the money is.

Sal stays quiet for a moment and looks out the window.

SAL
Yes, unfortunately, it's a necessary evil in today's world.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICHARD

Oh, I'm sorry sir. Forgive me for saying so, but you are so much different than your grandfather was known to be when he was in office. His outlook lined up with me, being I'm a solid republican. But I respect all of you, believe me.

SAL

I understand your eagerness to succeed. I just think there is so much more in life than making money.

Sal looks at his shiny expensive looking watch. Then looks up at the luxurious limo roof.

RICHARD

Ahh, but you have succeeded sir. I respect that fact, and you are where you are. You don't have to explain to me. We both know that money is the key to life, and that's it.

The limo drives through a bad part of the city, while Sal looks out the window.

SAL

Well, let me ask you something Richard. And be honest.

RICHARD

Sure sir, what is it?

SAL

Do you believe in helping others? You know, people that have given up on themselves?

RICHARD

Well sir, no. I think, if you don't carry your own weight, you deserve what you get.

SAL

So, you don't think that people deserve another chance?

RICHARD

Well, if they want another chance, they have to try harder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAL

Wouldn't it make you feel better about yourself, if you changed a person's life for them?

RICHARD

What are you getting at sir?

The limo drives past some homeless people and bums on the corners.

SAL

Well, if I told you to pull over and help one of these poor souls on the corner, you wouldn't feel good about it?

RICHARD

Are you kidding sir? These people are bums. They got what they deserved. They made their choice.

Sal looks out the window and sees a man on the corner. The man has a paper bagged bottle and a beat up heavy coat on. His face is hidden as he's looking down with an old hat on.

SAL

Pull over here.

RICHARD

Sir?

SAL

You heard me. Pull over here.

Richard pulls the car to the side of the road, in front of the man on the corner.

The man doesn't respond.

SAL (CONT'D)

Lets get out and see if we can help this guy.

RICHARD

Man, you're serious.

They both get out of the car and walk over to the man.

Sal nods at Richard, as if to make a gesture, then Richard puts his arm under the mans arm to help him up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Come on buddy, let's get you standing. If we can get you standing, then we might be able to help you out. You want help?

The man is still looking down and seems to be very weak as he tries to get up.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
That's it, you can do it buddy.

The man starts to get up and stand. He finally looks up (and it's Billy, Varun's step father).

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Richard takes a bag of peanuts out of his pocket and gives the man (Billy) some.

Sal helps by grabbing the other arm. Richard signals that he's going to get a water out of the car for him.

He comes back and gives the man (Billy) some water.

SAL
What do you say we give this man a ride to somewhere he can clean up?

RICHARD
Yes, I think maybe that would be good sir.

They both help him in the back seat, then get in themselves. Sal is sitting next to him.

SAL
So, what is your name?

BILLY
Billy.

SAL
What brings you to this wonderful part of town?
(slight laugh)

BILLY
Well, things didn't work out like I thought.

SAL
Please explain.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILLY

Well, my family died when I was a kid, my wife died eight years ago, and my step son died just a few years ago. I got tangled up in an organization that has made my life a living hell. All I wanted to do was help people.

Richard is watching in the review mirror while he drives.

RICHARD

Sir, my house is right around the corner here. If you want, we can take Billy there and let him get a shower and a few clean clothes. He looks like he's around my size.

SAL

What do you say Billy?

BILLY

Thank you, thank you so much.

INT. RICHARD'S HOUSE - DAY

Billy comes out of the bathroom door with no shirt on and different pants, drying his hair with a towel, as Sal sits in the living room with Richard.

SAL

So, what have you done work wise Billy?

BILLY

Well, most of my life has been helping out on ranches.

RICHARD

You're kidding me! My brother has 3 ranches, and was looking for someone to help run them.

Sal smiles.

INT. SAL'S LIMO - DAY

Sal sits next to Billy again in the back of the limo while Richard drives.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAL

So Billy, remember to call Richard's brother first thing tomorrow. He'll get you all set up and everything arranged.

BILLY

I can't thank you enough.

SAL

No problem.

The car begins to slow down to stop.

SAL (CONT'D)

Remember Billy. The more we feel a genuine positive, the more it allows the world to work with us in the best possible way.

The car stops and Richard gets out to go over and open Billy's door to let him out.

Billy looks at Sal and a tear starts to roll down his face.

INT. THE CHRISTIAN AGENCY BUILDING - NIGHT

Men sit around a table at a meeting. There are also people standing around in groups talking.

Suddenly the doors burst open and police barge in with guns, shields and clubs. One officer moves to a side room, while another moves to the back lounge.

Other police guard the exits to keep anyone from leaving the building.

The officer that moves to the side room finds two of the three men that were involved with the murder of Varun Redmon.

He hand cuffs both men.

OFFICER AT AGENCY

You're both under arrest for the murder of Varun Redmon. You have the right to remain silent....

The other officer that went to the back lounge finds the third man that was involved with the murder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OFFICER AT AGENCY 2
You are under arrest for being
involved with the murder of Varun
Redmon. You have the right to
remain silent...

Officers are escorting people from the building to police cars.

INT. SOUTH PHILLY BAR & GRILL - DAY

3 intoxicated looking men stare with glassy eyes at the news on the tv.

REPORTER JASON BROWN
Hello, I'm Jason Brown, and this is
channel 10 news.

INT. SOUTH HOUSTON TRAILER PARK - DUSK

An old woman sits on a couch watching the news, petting her dog.

REPORTER JASON BROWN
(Continued) A strange case of
events happened tonight, when Roy
Clarivon, the international, and
biggest evangelist preacher of this
day and age, resigned from his
ministry and admitted to being
involved with felony embezzlement
of his own companies.

INT. THE PALM LOS ANGELES RESTAURANT - NIGHT

An overweight man sits at a table eating spaghetti watching the lounge television.

REPORTER JASON BROWN
(Continued) He also was involved
with paying twenty million dollars
to keep the media quiet from
reporting a murder investigation
for the murder of Varun Redmon, the
miracle birth person.

INT. RUSSELL'S CONVENIENCE STORE SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT

A priest with his mouth open in disbelief, watches the news on the TV behind the register counter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REPORTER JASON BROWN
(Continued) His agency was found to
be the prime suspect in the
investigation.

The convenience store man at the register gestures with his
hand and tries to get the priest's attention to check out.

INT. RUSSIAN PRESIDENT IVANOV'S OFFICE - NIGHT

President Ivanov and one of his advisors are sitting around a
table.

PRESIDENT IVANOV
Who is he to tell us who we can and
can't do business with. We had our
sites on that country for years,
and the United States has always
given us restrictions to deal with.

RUSSIAN ADVISOR
Sir, it would not be different than
the sale of our fighter jets to
China.

PRESIDENT IVANOV
Well, let us see how they feel
about our involvement at the
present level. Then we'll take it a
step farther.

RUSSIAN ADVISOR
Sir, maybe we can see their concern
at a cyber level.

PRESIDENT IVANOV
Might be a good idea. Especially
since these things have turned into
physical attacks before.

Another man comes in the room with a paper in his hand.

MAN WITH PAPER
Sir, this just came in, I thought
you should see it.

He gives the paper to the Russian president, then leaves the
room.

PRESIDENT IVANOV
Well, as we speak.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUSSIAN ADVISOR

Sir?

PRESIDENT IVANOV

The United States president has issued us a warning. He says not to even think about making air missions for business across the borders, or they'll have no choice but to divert us.

RUSSIAN ADVISOR

Well sir, I would say that that is our answer on how they feel about our involvement. Question is, what do you want to do about it?

CUT TO:

INT. RUSSIAN FIGHTER JET - DAWN

A Russian fighter pilot is at the controls of a fighter jet flying at nineteen hundred feet. The engine is loud. The pilot speaks on his radio to his superiors.

RUSSIAN FIGHTER PILOT

Ninety miles till reaching the border sir. Air mission about to commence.

The fighter pilot holds the stick with one hand, while he switches a few controls to different settings with the other, then looks back up at the horizon.

RUSSIAN FIGHTER PILOT (CONT'D)

Coming up on mark sir.

The pilot's eyes widen as if he is shocked by seeing something.

As he is looking out of the front windshield, two glowing eyes appear in the sky looking back at him. Then a full shape of a face appears along with the eyes, taking up a good portion of the sky.

RUSSIAN FIGHTER PILOT (CONT'D)

What the fuck?!!!

The pilot pulls the stick a hard left turn and soars off out of the area.

INT. THE RUSSIAN WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The pilot of the russian fighter jet sits in a chair facing three russian authorities.

RUSSIAN AUTHORITY 1

So, you say that what you saw was a face in the sky blocking your view of the border area?

RUSSIAN FIGHTER PILOT

Well, yes sir.

RUSSIAN AUTHORITY 1

And you're sticking to that story? That's the reason the mission wasn't carried out?

RUSSIAN FIGHTER PILOT

I don't know what else to say sir. Is it possible this is some sort of defense the United States has come up with?

RUSSIAN AUTHORITY 2

Oh come on. You've got to be kidding. A face in the sky?

RUSSIAN AUTHORITY 3

Is it possible that you ingested some magic mushrooms or something? The drug screening will come back positive then, so just admit it now and give us some peace.

RUSSIAN FIGHTER PILOT

I'm dead serious. I was not influenced in any way. I saw that in front of me and my natural reaction was to pull away.

The three men start to get up and the door opens with a soldier coming in to handcuff the pilot.

RUSSIAN AUTHORITY 1

When you're ready to tell us the truth, we'll talk more. But as long as you persist with this ridiculous story of yours, you'll be in custody under a rather unpleasant environment.

The Russian Authority looks at the soldier.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUSSIAN AUTHORITY 1 (CONT'D)

Take him away soldier. And remember to make his stay as unpleasant as the rest.

RUSSIAN AUTHORITY 3

He is one of our best pilots, it would be a very bad thing for our military to be without someone of his record.

RUSSIAN AUTHORITY 1

I know that, but at this time we have to figure out why he would come up with such an insulting explanation.

INT. ABC NEWS STUDIO - NIGHT

2 chairs are set up under some lights with cameras pointing at them on both sides

A interviewer and the president of the United States Robert Anderson come walking out and sit down in the chairs. They shake hands.

INTERVIEWER

It's a great pleasure to meet and have you on the show president Anderson sir.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Thank you.

A small studio audience applauds, then it gets quiet again.

INTERVIEWER

So you are in the beginning of your re-election campaign. Is there anything that you didn't get to achieve in your first four years that you feel you might have a chance of achieving this time?

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Oh, of course. Lots of things. For one, cutting new taxes for companies that are struggling in the wake of the regulations put forth by the last president.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INTERVIEWER

What about foreign policies? Do you think we can ever get our relationship with Russia back to a productive one?

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Well, first off, we have a productive relationship already in the sense that our country supplies them with many things that they need.

INTERVIEWER

But, isn't there also a sense that there could be a huge mistake made on their part that would cause the United States to stop more working relationships with Russia?

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Well, yes. We, the United States have warned president Ivanov along with the past leaders of Russia to stop interfering with our business relations in other countries. Just recently we found that they have flown close to our regulatory zone, but then moved away very fast, knowing that they can't get through our technological advancements.

INTERVIEWER

Didn't you say that you wouldn't exclude carrying out a disciplinary move on president Ivanov, if they retaliated in any way on the border regulations.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Well, I don't want to speculate anything in a TV interview. So I guess I'll have to say, no comment.

INTERVIEWER

You have a real close relationship with your family. Do you think any of your children would ever be interested in running for office?

Pictures of the president's children are shown on a screen. There are two attractive girls shown. One looking to be around 18 and the other 21. Also two boys/men shown around 25 and 30. And president Anderson's wife around 50.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Well, I doubt it, being they've already entered other fields of interest.

INTERVIEWER

How would you feel if one of them did run, and it was for a democratic run.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Well, thank God that they're not interested in running, because that would be one of my nightmares.

The small live audience is heard laughing.

INTERVIEWER

I know you are kidding on that, but you really don't like having democrats or liberal people of any kind around, do you?

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

I don't mind them around, as long as they're not given a chance to express their opinion.

Audience gives slight laugh again. President Anderson doesn't show any sign that he was using humor.

INT. ABC NEWS STUDIO - NIGHT (THE END OF SHOW)

INTERVIEWER

Well Mr. President, I want to thank you for your time, and I wish you the best of luck with your campaign.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Thank you, it was a pleasure being here. And don't forget to vote!

The audience applauds

EXT. LARGE THEATRE - NIGHT

Large crowds of people are gathered outside a theatre waiting to enter. There are signs with "President Anderson-four more years" everywhere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A long black limousine pulls up through the crowd opening and goes around to the back of the theatre.

It pulls in an alleyway and parks at a back entrance to the theatre.

The limo driver goes around and opens the back door, where President Anderson gets out.

INT. LARGE THEATRE - NIGHT

People are filling the large theatre. Sal is seen signing in at a desk.

Signs (with photos) are everywhere about re-electing U.S. President Anderson. Crowds are filling both levels of the theatre. Sal is then escorted by the usher through the lower floor area that leads to where guests and spectators observe events.

President Anderson is also being escorted by guides and his secret service to the upper hallway that leads to a balcony where a stage, microphones and podium are set up.

There are flashes of people's faces in anticipation of the president's speech.

Suddenly a strange noise that sounds like a jet getting closer at it's top speed, gets louder, followed by an unbelievably loud explosion. Then the upper hallway starts caving in with the walls.

President Anderson gets sucked in a large part of the floor that has collapsed and falls down into the level below.

Bricks, cement, and smoke fill the inner part of the building.

As the smoke clears some, there are two silhouettes. As it clears a little more, president Anderson and Sal are both laying not far from each other.

The rubble seals all exits, and a voice is heard from outside on the level above.

OUTSIDE HELP (O.S.)
(yelling and worried)
Are you in there Mr president? Can
you hear me? Are you alright?

PRESIDENT ANDERSON
(yelling and mad)
Yes, I think I'm alright!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

 OUTSIDE HELP (O.S.)
 We'll be getting help as soon as
 possible.

INTERCUT - INT. THEATRE / INT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

The president pulls out his cell phone and makes a call.

 PRESIDENT ANDERSON
 Gordon, what the hell happened?

 GORDON
 Looks like Russia Sir.

 PRESIDENT ANDERSON
 I knew they were going to try
 something.

 GORDON
 We didn't get the interception in
 time. We have found from sources
 that this was meant as a warning.
 (Phone goes dead)

President Anderson looks at his phone in disgust, then looks
 behind him and notices Sal.

 PRESIDENT ANDERSON
 Bronington! You got to be kidding
 me. Out of all these people, your
 the only one I get stuck with?

Sal just looks around.

 PRESIDENT ANDERSON (CONT'D)
 Those son of a bitchin bastards,
 they're going to be extremely sorry
 for this! Russia has taken it's
 last chance and flushed it down the
 shitter! This means war!

 SAL
 I can see your point in wanting to
 retaliate.

 PRESIDENT ANDERSON
 See my point?

 SAL
 Sir, from what I heard above, there
 were no seriously injured people.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Yeah, well, no one is going to do this to the United States president! I'm going to nuke the shit out of them!

SAL

You might want to try other approaches before engaging in such a move.

The president has his back to Sal, then slowly turns to face him.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Oh son, what do you know?(Voice changes to demon type voice along with the president's voice) "I'm going to get them, if it's the last thing I do"!

(An image of the snake appears behind the president then fades away)

Sal reaches over and grabs the president's arm.

SAL

I'm speaking to the human being that shares this earth with a family and loved ones. You obviously aren't thinking straight and need to know what your actions can cause.

As Sal has hold of the president's arm, Sal's breath gets caught in his throat, while the president feels the same effect. Expressions of terror come over the president's face.

MONTAGE: VISION

The president reads the code card in response for the go ahead. US launches a warhead from a battleship over to Russia.

Russia launches missiles back before the warhead explodes. Missiles are coming in return to the US. There are explosions in the sky, but there are bigger ones on the ground (mushroom clouds) in both Countries.

Destruction is everywhere and people are burned beyond recognition.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Buildings blow apart. Fireball walls engulf cities in both countries. Continuing to show the president's family (familiar from the TV coverage) burned and bleeding, slowly dying.

Years are shown going by with mutated wild life. People affected with gruesome complications and disorders.

END MONTAGE

The president looks as if he feels this vision so intense that he is almost ready to pass out in terror.

As Sal looks in president Anderson's eyes while still holding his arm:

SAL (V.O.)(THINKING) (CONT'D)

I can see that although you are experiencing this future scenario, there is still the case of man's free will. Greed, Anger, Selfishness and Power Hunger is still a majority of your existence. Are you still going to carry out this plan to retaliate and proceed with your ultimate war?

A look of terror is on the president's face as Sal lets go of his arm. Sweat pours off of the president's face as he shakes.

As president Anderson sits on the ground, his head hangs down and he doesn't seem to acknowledge that men are breaking through the fallen rock and debris that has enclosed them in.

Light starts to shine through and the men help the president up.

The men bring the president up and out of the opening that was made.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Wait, Bronington! Where's Bronington? You have to help him out also.

RESCUE MAN

Sir?

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Sal Bronington. He was with me, trapped. He was trapped with me in there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RESCUE MAN

Sir, there was no one in there but you.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

No, I was talking to him. House representative Bronington.

RESCUE MAN

Well sir, we'll send some men back in, but they did a pretty thorough job searching.

The president's face has a confused look. The men continue to lead him to an exit.

EXT. WRECKED THEATRE - NIGHT

Fire trucks, police, ambulances and helicopters are at the scene all around the wrecked building helping out people.

INT. UNDISCLOSED AREA - NIGHT

Sal's face close up, with all the details, starts changing into someone else - a middle eastern looking man with longer hair.

Then he is at a little farther distance, with his arms up and out into the air.

A cross appears behind him, and then it turns into what holds him in the air by nails through his wrists.

A glowing light appears around his now lowered head, but still showing a face full of pain.

The scenery starts to fill in with the background, indicating a much earlier period in history.

EXT. GOLGOTHA HILL, JERUSALEM - DAY ("A.D." 32)

The man on the cross has another crucified person on either side of him.

CRUCIFIED MAN ON LEFT

Are You not the Messiah? Save Yourself and us. Let me come down off this cross.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRUCIFIED MAN ON RIGHT
 Jesus, remember me when You come
 into Your kingdom.

Christ turns his head slightly to speak.

JESUS CHRIST
 Amen, I say to you, today you will
 be with Me in Paradise.

Christ turns his head back to a forward position.

JESUS CHRIST (V.O.)(THINKING) (CONT'D)
 But, as you claim this righteous
 path, I Myself, will return, and
 walk this world again and again, to
 curb the depth of man's self
 destructive nature. There lies too
 much at stake to be still with the
 future.

Christ's face close up with all the details starts changing
 back into Sal.

INT. UNDISCLOSED AREA - NIGHT

Sal's face up close with no expression.

SAL (V.O.)
 I've walked this world many of
 times to curb the destruction that
 was left from man's free will.

FLASH MONTAGE - Civil War, Guillotine falling in the French
 Revolution, Hitler, World War 2 Hiroshima, Vietnam War, 911
 Crash into World Trade Towers.

SAL (V.O.)
 The only thing that keeps these
 incidences from causing complete
 destruction is my interlude with
 mankind. There will be a time when
 I let the elements be destroyed by
 the fire. But we will see when that
 moment has no choice but to be.

END MONTAGE

FLASH MONTAGE - A peaceful running stream with a deer drinking
 from it, A couple walking and holding hands at an outdoor
 market, Horses grazing in a beautiful green field.

END MONTAGE

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

President Anderson sits around a table at a conference with military and civilian advisers.

MILITARY ADVISOR 1

Sir I know this particular part of the situation has extreme affects on your emotions, but we've talked about this already. We've been leaning towards this operation for some time.

MILITARY ADVISOR 2

President Anderson, this is the best thing for our country. There will no longer be a question about the United States, and what it demands. We are clearly creating our freedom and power around the world.

The president nods his head yes, but still has a questionable look on his face.

VISION FLASHBACK - Mushroom clouds. Destruction is everywhere and people are burned beyond recognition. Buildings blown apart. Fireball walls engulf cities. The president's family burned and bleeding, slowly dying. Mutated wild life. People with gruesome complications and disorders.

END VISION FLASHBACK

A man comes in the room and informs the president.

INFORMER

Sir, the Pentagon's deputy director of operations is on the line.

President Anderson starts to sweat.

MILITARY ADVISOR 2

Sir, as we have agreed. We'll go forth with the sequence. Sir?

FLASH MONTAGE - Children playing at a picnic, People laying on the beach soaking up the sun, Sail boats on a bay, People hiking on a trail, A woman tickling a baby in a baby carriage.

END MONTAGE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MILITARY ADVISOR 1
Sir, the senior officer in the
Pentagon war room will read the
"challenge code," now.

SENIOR OFFICER (O.S.)
Delta-Echo

The president retrieves the "biscuit", a laminated card.

MILITARY ADVISOR 1
Sir, you have the matching response
to the challenge code. Sir?

President Anderson looks as though he's about to change his
mind. His emotions are clearly getting the better part of
him.

He then looks up as though he has seen something that makes
his facial expressions change to anger.

FLASHBACK INT. LARGE THEATRE - NIGHT

An unbelievably loud explosion. Upper hallway starts caving
in with the walls.

President Anderson gets sucked in a large part of the floor
that has collapsed and falls down into the level below.

Bricks, cement, and smoke fill the inner part of the
building.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON
No one is going to do this to the
United States president!

END FLASHBACK

SENIOR OFFICER (O.S.)
Delta-Echo!

MILITARY ADVISOR 1
The response sir!

President Anderson brings the laminated card with the codes
on it within reading distance.

The code for the response is clearly visible.

President Anderson's mouth is seen close, as he is about to
say the response.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCREEN GOES BLACK