

6 CLICKS

Written by

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EXT. STREET IN A CITY - NIGHT

It's late at night and a thin fog is drifting in and out. The streets are wet. An AUTONOMOUS VEHICLE with an UNOBSERVANT CODRIVER is out for a test drive. Traveling down a dimly lit street on the outskirts of a city.

No other vehicles are on the street and this vehicle is moving at a steady clip. It slowly picks up speed as the odometer matches a 35 MPH sign they pass. The driver, a middle-aged, slightly overweight female, notices the sign and glances at the odometer. She then goes back to watching a movie on her phone.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

At the top of a multi-story skyscraper, in large lighted letters, is the name "AUTOTRAC."

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

A computer room with a bank of computers. Suddenly the computers come to life with a few blinking lights and a whirling sound.

INT. VEHICLE - NIGHT

Under the dash, a light blinks on a computer. The driver does not notice.

We hear a click the driver does not hear.

The vehicle picks up speed as it passes a 35 MPH traffic sign. The driver does not react.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

The computer is louder and more active. On the computer screen appears the words, "TARGET LOCATED."

INT. VEHICLE - NIGHT

The vehicle continues to gradually pick up speed. The driver does not notice. The light on the computer blinks again.

We hear a click the driver does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Janitor EDNA, a middle-aged Hispanic woman, enters the computer room to mop the floor when she observes the computer coming to life, startling her. She pauses to stare a confused look on her face.

Lights are blinking faster and the computer is whirling faster.

Janitorial foreman, JUAN, enters the room. He looks concerned as he scans the room. He and Edna stand in front of the computer watching it.

JUAN
(Spanish)
Hey, Edna, was this on?

EDNA
(Spanish)
No, no, I just came in to clean the floors... It just came to life!
I've never seen it on.

Attracted by the lights and a whirling noise, other workers come to look.

JUAN
(Spanish)
Me neither... Oh, well, not my concern.

EDNA
(Spanish)
Those things run all the time anyway. My daughter leaves her computer on all night, says it is sleeping.

The workers look bewildered.

JUAN
(broken English)
Okay, we are getting behind, let's get this floor done.

INT. UBER VEHICLE - NIGHT

The vehicle picks up speed. The light blinks faster. The driver, preoccupied, does not notice.

We hear a click the driver does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Lights are blinking faster on the computer.

The workers are gone. The room and hall are now dark.

INT. VEHICLE - NIGHT

The light blinks faster as the vehicle maintains a steady speed.

We hear a click the driver does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Lights are blinking faster on the computer. Suddenly they stop blinking and form the words, "TARGET IDENTIFIED."

INT. VEHICLE - NIGHT

The light on the computer is steady as a woman walking a bicycle crosses the path of the vehicle.

COLLISION.

The woman is thrown onto the hood of the vehicle. The codriver is shocked as the vehicle comes to a halt. The light goes out on the computer.

We hear a click the driver does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

The computer lights are slowing down. On the computer screen appear the words, "TEST COMPLETED - SUCCESS."

The computer goes dark.

EXT. CRASH SCENE - DAY

The vehicle is where it was when it hit the woman. The bicycle is next to it on the grass. The street is blocked off and several Autotrak employees are among the police.

A man, WALTER FRANKS, is standing next to a chalk outline in front of the vehicle.

Walter Franks is a fit, middle-aged, balding executive. With a clipboard in hand he points in the direction the woman came from as BOB CONROY and BILL MEIR, his colleagues and also middle-aged and not as fit, approach him.

WALTER

Hi, Ken, Bob. Sorry to get you up so early. She came from that direction. I didn't get here until after daybreak so I don't know what could be seen. The driver was shaken up. I'll interview her later.

BOB

Our worst nightmare, a death.

BILL

Do we have the tapes?

WALTER

Yes, back at the office. We have to let the police see them... We have no choice.

BOB

That means the press will get a hold of them.

WALTER

No choice there neither. I'll get them analyzed as soon as possible before I hand them over.

BOB

We need to go interview the driver before the press gets to her.

BILL

See if we can't keep her quiet.

WALTER

She will, she signed an agreement before she became a test driver.

BILL

Good. Let's remind her of that.

WALTER

What could have gone wrong? The sensors are set at 6 seconds, right?

BOB

That's right 6 clicks. Seems like the sensors would have plenty of visual, no obstructions.

WALTER

That's what worries me. Should have had plenty of time to react. That points to a malfunction.

BOB

Or driver error. The driver must have been distracted. She should have had time to break. We need to get ready for a lawsuit.

WALTER

Yes, let's get ahead of it. Call the lawyers.

BILL

And the press.

WALTER

Yes.

BILL

Spin something like the cost of progress.

BOB

Best to kill the story as fast as possible.

BILL

I'll come up with a plausible something.

WALTER

Okay, let's get to it.

A female officer approaches the trio.

OFFICER YEATS

Are you the Autotec people?

WALTER

Yes, I'm Walter Franks, the lead on this investigation.

He offers his hand.

OFFICER YEATS

I'm officer Yeats.

WALTER

These are my assistance, Bill Meir,
and Bob Conroy.

They all shake hands.

OFFICER YEATS

Nice to meet you. So, any guesses,
what do you think happened?

WALTER

I'll know more when I speak with
the driver.

OFFICER YEATS

Spoke with her. She won't be any
help. She's at the hospital last I
knew. She's not hurt, just shook
up. She said she looked up and
there the pedestrian was. No
warning.

WALTER

No warning... Okay, I won't rush to
her.

OFFICER YEATS

There were no witnesses, too late
at night.

BOB

How dark is it here at night?

OFFICER YEATS

Pretty dark. The street lights are
the old ones, not much good on a
foggy night.

WALTER

How about neighbors?

OFFICER YEATS

One heard the crash. No one saw
what happened.

WALTER

Okay, we'll be in touch throughout
our investigation.

OFFICER YEATS

I appreciate it. My guys are almost
done here. Are you taking the
vehicle?

WALTER

Yes.

OFFICER YEATS

And let me know if I can help.

WALTER

Will do.

Officer Yeats walks away as Bill starts taking pictures and Bob starts taking measurements.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

The computer room is alive with Autotrac employees. The main computer is whirling and the lights are blinking.

Walter Franks is studying the computer along with MARY, an attractive, auburn-haired, thirty-year-old, lead computer technician.

WALTER

Was anyone here last night?

MARY

Not that I know of, why?

WALTER

I need to know if it logged some data last night.

MARY

I didn't find any unwarranted data. No intrusion.

WALTER

Do you check every day?

MARY

Every morning, first thing. I run all the checks and virus software. It was asleep just like every morning when I get here.

WALTER

Okay... We had a crash last night.

MARY

I know. I heard.

WALTER

Is it on the news already?

MARY
I heard it on my way in. I wasn't
sure it was us.

WALTER
That was fast.

MARY
It couldn't be on our end, we would
know. Probably an operator error.

WALTER
Let us hope. Maybe she hit the gas.

Bob and Bill enter the room.

BOB
We have the tape.

WALTER
Okay, let's go watch it in my
office.

The two men head out the door. Walter follows.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Go over everything again. Look for
any abnormalities.

MARY
Okay.

INT. WALTER FRANKS OFFICE - DAY

The three men are watching the tape of the interior of the
Autotec vehicle.

The video shows the driver in the passenger seat switching
between writing in a log and watching a movie on her phone.

The video switches and we see the pedestrian walking the
bicycle in front of the vehicle.

The video switches and we see the reaction of the driver as
she crashes.

BOB
Again.

BILL
Six times and I don't see anything
unusual.

WALTER

It sure looks like everything was working right.

BOB

A light, a red blinking light. Go back to the first interior shot.

WALTER

Where?

BOB

Slow the film down and look at the driver's side door handle. There it is and there it isn't.

Walter slows the tape down as they huddle closer. He stops the tape and Bob points.

WALTER

There I see it!

BOB

Right there. The angle of the door handle looks like a light on the computer and it's blinking!

BILL

It should be solid green.

WALTER

If it was performing right.

BILL

That could mean a malfunction of any kind. It could mean an intrusion.

The trio exchanged a knowing look.

WALTER

Our worst nightmare.

BILL

Stopping and avoidance are our strongest programs. They should be flawless and impregnable.

WALTER

So we thought.

BILL

Is there audio?

WALTER

Nothing there. No strange noises.
Just the driver gasping and the
crash. She had a second.

BOB

How about the main-frame?

WALTER

I checked when I came in, nothing
yet. I have the tech going over
everything.

BOB

A hick-up?

WALTER

No, there has to be a cause.

BOB

How did the vehicle stop?

WALTER

According to the data, it stopped
itself.

BILL

So, that program worked fine?

WALTER

Appears so.

BILL

Could it be a sensor system failure
in the cameras.

WALTER

Possibly. A good place to start.

BOB

We just watched the video, the
cameras must have been working.
Were they shut off?

WALTER

We don't know anything yet. The
tech will have a printout shortly.

BOB

At least it wasn't a full system
failure. Looks like we have the
problem isolated.

WALTER

I hope so. The press is going to be all over us, avoid them.

The tech enters the office reading a printout.

WALTER (CONT'D)

What do you have for us, Mary?

BOB

Were the sensors off?

MARY

Yes, they were, for a second.

WALTER

Who turned them off?

MARY

Looks like us, right around the time of the crash.

BILL

The sensors were off but the video kept recording. That's not how it's programmed.

WALTER

How did this happen?

MARY

You and I are the only ones with access. And besides, it would have to be reprogrammed. It should have been sleeping all night. The vehicle should have been operating on its own computer.

BOB

Could it be a signal from outside?

MARY

Someone figured out how to get past our security, our worst nightmare.

WALTER

Okay, thanks. Anything else?

MARY

Just that, something was going on. I don't know what, yet.

WALTER

Keep looking. Let me know if you come up with anything else.

MARY

Okay.

BOB

What's the chance of someone getting in to reprogram the computer?

WALTER

Nil! They would have to get into the building, impossible.

BILL

What's it like here at night?

MARY

No idea.

WALTER

Cleaning crew. They take over the whole building. They go floor to floor. One floor at a time.

BILL

Have they been checked out?

WALTER

Every one. I went over the investigative reports myself. No computer genius among them. I made sure of that.

BILL

That leads us back to a malfunction.

WALTER

Something, someday, someone, shut off the sensors on that vehicle.

BOB

That's my take on it too... Security is better here than the federal government.

WALTER

It better be. I'll check with the cleaning crew just to be safe. Maybe they saw something.

(MORE)

WALTER (CONT'D)
Why don't you two check out the
vehicle's computer?

BOB
Got it.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Walter emerges from the elevator to a cleaning crew. He heads towards the dark computer room checking his watch. He is approached by Juan, the crew foreman.

JUAN
Mister Franks, what a surprise. Is
something wrong, it is late?

WALTER
No, no I have some work to do on
the computer... Does anyone go in
there?

JUAN
Only to mop the floors and wipe the
tables.

WALTER
Any strangers come in here at
night?

JUAN
Never. We have to show our IDs to
get in and we have all been working
here for years.

WALTER
Okay.

JUAN
Wait! Three nights ago, the
computer came alive!

WALTER
(shocked look)
What! What did it do?

Juan looks around the room until he spies Edna.

JUAN
(Spanish)
Edna, Edna come here.

EDNA
(Spanish)
Yes, sir.

JUAN
(Spanish)
Remember the night when Godzilla
came to life.

EDNA
(Spanish - her eyes widen)
Yes!

JUAN
(English - to Walter)
It came alive one night. That's
never happened before, scared her.
She is the only one allowed in
there, to mop and wipe the tables.

WALTER
What did she see?

EDNA
(broken English)
Lights, lights on Godzilla were
blinking!

WALTER
Godzilla?

JUAN
We call the computer, Godzilla.
Everyone stays away from Godzilla.

WALTER
Godzilla, everyone stays away from
Godzilla, good... What time was
that?

JUAN
She is in there from 11 to 11:20.
We have a schedule.

WALTER
And for sure it was three nights
ago?

JUAN
Yes, I remember, it scared her.

WALTER
Okay, thanks.

He enters the room as they go back to work. He stands, staring at the computers.

WALTER CONT'D)
(to himself)
Godzilla... Godzilla, are you
alive?

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Walter is walking down the hall to his office. He sticks his head into Bob's office.

WALTER
Good morning. Grab Bill and meet me
in my office.

He continues down the hall as Bob reacts.

Walter is at his desk as Bill and Bob enter.

WALTER (CONT'D)
I found out something last night. I
came in around the time of the
wreck.

BOB
Good idea. What did you find?

WALTER
The computer was awake that night.

BILL
Can't happen! We checked everything
out.

WALTER
I know. We each checked it out and
so did Mary, nothing.

BILL
It has to be the car's computer. A
malfunction or an intruder or the
driver.

WALTER
It was witnessed by the cleaning
crew.

BOB
Well, they couldn't turn it on,
could they?

BILL

Not unless one of them is a spy.

BOB

A spy with a master's in computer science, not likely.

WALTER

This is not the federal government! We're not that lame. I checked, there are no new personal. And I checked them out myself when they were hired. Just like you two.

BOB

What do you mean it was on?

WALTER

Godzilla was making noise and the lights were on, according to the crew. They all seen it. Juan said it had never happened before.

BOB

Godzilla?

WALTER

That's what they call it. Everyone stays away from Godzilla.

BILL

So they would notice.

WALTER

Yes. Juan is the crew chief. If he said it happened, it happened.

BILL

Eyes don't lie.

WALTER

I had him stay till Mary turned it on so he could see if it was the same. It was.

BILL

That just can't happen!

WALTER

Yet, it did.

BILL

Don't tell me we're dealing with an outside source?

WALTER
That would be worse.

BOB
No, no, I can't believe that.

WALTER
Who hasn't been hacked?

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - NIGHT

A loud ASSEMBLY LINE on a canning room floor on the third shift. A multitude of workers is servicing the line.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

The floor is dark. A clock on the wall reads 1:15.

With a whirl and blinking lights, Godzilla springs to life.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - NIGHT

Cans are running down the line at a steady clip. Spanish is spoken by the loud active crew. A Spanish station is on the radio.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - OFFICE - NIGHT

A TECHNICIAN is at a computer in a dark second-floor room with a large window that sits above and overlooks the assembly line. The lights are blinking and the computer is humming.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla picks up speed.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - OFFICE - NIGHT

The computer's lights start to blink faster. The technician looks concerned.

We hear a click the technician does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is humming and the lights are blinking. The lights form the words, "TARGET LOCATED," on the computer screen.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - NIGHT

The line starts to speed up. The room gets noisier and the workers look confused as they try to keep up. Several look up at the technician.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - OFFICE - NIGHT

The technician is wide-eyed as he attempts to slow the assembly line as it speeds up.

We hear a click the technician does not.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - NIGHT

The line is moving faster and the workers are having trouble keeping up. Cans are starting to fall.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - OFFICE - NIGHT

The computer is humming faster and the technician is starting to panic. He motions through the window to the shop foreman indicating he should pull the emergency switch.

We hear a click the technician does not hear.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - NIGHT

The line is moving very fast and cans are hurled thru the room hitting some of the workers as they try to duck.

Screams are heard.

The shop foreman runs to the emergency shut off, pulling the switch, nothing happens. He has a look of panic as he looks up at the technician. Shrugging his shoulders, he is pelted in the head with a can. He goes down.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - OFFICE - NIGHT

The technician is in full panic as he attempts to shut off the computer. Nothing is working.

We hear a click the technician does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is humming along, blinking lights form the words, "TARGET ATTACKED HA HA," on the computer screen.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - NIGHT

Smoke is filling the room as the line starts to crash. Panic everywhere as the workers scramble. The foreman is laying still where he fell.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - OFFICE - NIGHT

The technician is in full panic as he grabs the phone.

TECHNICIAN

Mr. Kimble, Mr. Kimble, you have to
get down here! Everything is out of
control! I don't know what
happened! Come quick! I can't stop
it!

He hangs up the phone and presses himself against the window watching the carnage below.

We hear a click the technician does not hear.

INT. TUNA CANNING FACTORY - NIGHT

The room is engulfed in smoke and deafening noise as the assembly line crashes to a halt. Moans and crying can be heard as the smoke starts to clear. The foreman has not moved. Workers are slow to react as several come to the foreman's aide.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla's lights are slowing down as is the whirling noise.

The words, "HE SHOOTS - HE SCORES," runs across the screen before the computer goes dark.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Walter is at his desk reading a newspaper. He zeros in on a small article. He reads intensely before reaching for the phone and pushing a button.

WALTER

Bob, could you come in here?

Seconds later Bob enters the room.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Bob, have you seen this article on the tuna factory in Maine?

BOB

Tuna factory, no. What about it?

WALTER

Seems they had a malfunction on a line.

BOB

That's news?

WALTER

The technician says the computer took over.

BOB

Ridiculous!

WALTER

They can't find a reason for the malfunction. Killed the foreman.

BOB

Killed the foreman! What did it do?

WALTER

Hit him in the head with a can.

BOB

A computer that can pitch. Now that's a story. Don't you think you're getting a little out there? The machines are not taking over.

WALTER

I know, I know. We can't find a reason for our problem and the bosses want answers.

BOB

We haven't had any more problems,
it could have been just a burp,
never to happen again.

WALTER

Let's hope.

BOB

And factories are notorious for
having breakdowns.

WALTER

You are right. I'm grasping at
straws. Bill couldn't find anything
and he's the best.

BOB

It's died in the press. There is so
much going on in the world our
little misstep is soon to be
forgotten

WALTER

I think your right.

EXT. TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

Mary and her boyfriend, SAM, arrive at their townhouse after
a late-night date. Parking in the garage, they enter the
townhouse laughing and holding hands.

INT. TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

Mary heads upstairs as Sam greets the dog and heads out the
back door with him.

MARY

Hurry, and bring up a glass of
wine.

SAM

I'll be right there.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Upstairs in the bedroom, Mary places her phone and keys on
the dresser. The phone is leaning against an object and is
pointed at the bed. She turns the music on as she starts to
undress.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

The floor is dark. A clock on the wall reads 2:18.

With blinking lights and a whirl, Godzilla springs to life.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The phone remains dark and appears to be off.

Mary is under the covers.

We hear a click Mary does not hear.

Sam enters the room carrying two glasses of wine. He places one of the glasses on the night-stand next to Mary. He lifts the blanket.

SAM
Beautiful!

Her phone blinks once.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is operating at a steady pace. The word, "MARY," appears on its screen.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

We hear a click they do not hear.

Mary and Sam are making love.

The phone blinks again.

Sam's phone, in his jeans pocket, rings.

SAM
Forget it.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is operating at a steady pace. The words, "MARY - OH MY," appear on its screen.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mary and Sam are making love.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is operating at a steady pace. The words, "MARY, MARY, MARY," appears on the screen.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mary and Sam are finished, exhausted, laying on the bed.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is starting to slow down. The words, "MARY - MY MARY," appears on the screen.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mary and Sam are asleep.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla's lights go off and the room goes dark.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The next morning and Mary is in the shower and Sam, having showered, is getting dressed. He reaches into his pocket and retrieves his phone. He looks puzzled as he looks at the phone.

SAM

Hey, honey, did you call me while we were screwing last night?

MARY

(oc from the bathroom)
What?

SAM

Your number is on my phone.

Mary comes out in a robe and takes his phone. She hands it back to him and grabs her phone and turns it on.

MARY

Not mine. Mine was shut off.

She scrolls through her phone.

MARY (CONT'D)

No, no calls were made from my phone.

Sam scrolls through his phone and touches his e-mail. He stares.

SAM

(shock)

Oh god! Look at this!

He shows Mary his phone and the video from the night before. She stares.

MARY

(choked up)

How, how did it ...

SAM

It's us! It came from your phone at 2:33.

Mary's phone rings. She is hesitant to answer. She looks at the caller ID.

MARY

(intense)

It's Julie... Julie, hi... You saw that, oh shit, how? Oh god, please delete that!... I'll call you later when I figure it out! Delete it!

Mary hangs up and stares.

SAM

What's going on? Julie got that! How?

MARY

(examining her phone)

I don't know. My phone was off. There's no sign of my phone being on or sending anything.

Sam and Mary stared at each other.

SAM

Did she say how we looked?

MARY

Oh, come on!... How Many have seen it! Oh, hell!

SAM

Another sex tape in a long line of sex tapes.

MARY

(tense)

Why are you so filliped about this?
I work in a respectable business!

Sam is sitting on the bed looking at the video.

SAM

Because it's not half bad and with the dim lighting, it's hard to tell it's us.

Mary sits next to Sam and starts watching.

MARY

I guess it's not too bad.

SAM

Two people in love expressing themselves.

MARY

I wonder who at work saw it?

SAM

Look, you really can't tell it's us. The phone never moves... Of course, I can tell it's your ass.

He pushes the phone closer to her. She takes it and examines it.

MARY

I guess you're right. We're hardly in it. But it did come from my number.

SAM

You were hacked. And besides, it's the weekend, no one will remember it by Monday.

MARY
That's believable.

They look at the video and start kissing.

EXT. EIGHTEEN-WHEELER - NIGHT

On a showy night high in the Colorado mountains, an AUTONOMOUS EIGHTEEN-WHEELER is being test-driven. The engine whines as it strains to climb a mountain road.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

The floor is dark and quiet. The clock on the wall reads 3:02. Inside the computer room, Godzilla springs to life with blinking lights and a whirl.

INT. EIGHTEEN-WHEELER - NIGHT

The engine is whining as it strains to make it up the mountain. The driver, a sixty-year-old veteran with a potbelly to show for years on the road, pours himself a cup of coffee and adjusts his radio.

We hear a click the driver does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is running faster. On the computer screen are the words, "TARGET LOCATED,"

INT. EIGHTEEN-WHEELER - NIGHT

The driver is watching the road as he drinks his coffee. The eighteen-wheeler reaches the crest of the mountain.

We hear a click the driver does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla's lights are blinking faster. On the computer screen are the words, "TARGET ACCESSED,"

INT. EIGHTEEN-WHEELER - NIGHT

As the eighteen-wheeler starts down the mountain the snow falls harder and the winds whip the rig.

The driver is alerted and sits up and puts his hand lightly on the wheel. He removes his hand, confident the auto-pilot is in control of the rig. He sits back, relaxed.

We hear a click the driver does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is whirling louder and the lights are blinking faster.

INT. EIGHTEEN-WHEELER - NIGHT

The eighteen-wheeler is winding down the road. The engine is straining as the rig is kept at a slow pace.

The driver is relaxed, drinking his coffee as he watches the road.

Suddenly a jolt. The driver sits up straight. The roar of the engine sounds like it's fighting itself. The driver looks concerned.

We hear a click the driver does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is louder. The words on the computer screen read, "ENGAGED - HAVING A GOOD TIME,"

INT. EIGHTEEN-WHEELER - NIGHT

Panic on the face of the driver as he grabs the wheel with both hands struggling to gain control of the rig. The engine is whining louder and the rig starts to fish-tail.

We hear a click. The driver does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is humming along. It sounds gleeful. On the computer screen, in lights, are A BIG SMILE.

INT. EIGHTEEN-WHEELER - NIGHT

In full panic, the driver is wrestling with the wheel. The rig starts to fish-tail more as it picks up speed.

The driver is stepping on the breaks as hard as he can. The steering wheel whips out of his hands as the rig plunges off the mountain.

CRASH

We hear a click.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla starts to slow down. The smile fades from the screen and the computer goes dark.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - MONDAY MORNING

Mary is exiting the elevator on her floor. She nervously looks around to see if anyone is acting differently towards her. She quickly walks to Walter's office and enters after knocking briefly. Walter is at his desk studying the computer.

WALTER

Come in!... Morning Mary.

MARY

Hi Walter.

WALTER

What's up?

MARY

Not too much. I stopped in to see how you are doing on the investigation?

WALTER

Dead end. Do you have anything?

MARY

No, not really.

WALTER

Here look at this.

He swings the computer screen around so Mary can see.

MARY

What am I looking at?

WALTER

This article on the autonomous test Simi running off the mountain road.

She reads.

MARY

Oh, what are you thinking? Another computer failure?

WALTER

Something like that, maybe. They pulled the driver's body out but left the wreck. Too far down to raise it out.

MARY

So the computer can't be examined.

WALTER

We didn't find anything wrong with the computer in our wreck. Thank god it wasn't our company this time.

MARY

Strange happenings.

WALTER

Yes, I hate it when we can't figure things out.

MARY

Are you ready for more strange?

WALTER

More computer strange?

MARY

Yes. My phone was off one night and it made a phone call.

WALTER

(coy)

I got that call.

MARY

(Embarrassed)

Oh god! I hope you deleted it!

WALTER

I did, right away. I thought it was a mistake. I couldn't tell who it was anyway.

MARY

My phone was off when I got up that morning and I remember turning it off that night.

WALTER

Well, that can't happen. Anything in your log?

MARY

No. I think it went to everyone in my phone book.

WALTER

So, with your phone off, it recorded you and sent it to everyone on your phone. That can't happen.

MARY

Yet, it did. I've racked my brain all weekend and I can't understand this.

WALTER

(shakes his head)

I don't know... I read an article about a tuna factory line that had a computer melt-down.

MARY

Do they know what happened?

WALTER

I don't know, there was no follow-up article. Check out Godzilla, top to bottom.

MARY

Okay... What a mystery. Well, I've got some calls to make, some explaining to my friends.

WALTER

(chuckles)

I deleted mine.

INT. NATIONAL WEATHER SERVICE - DAY

Meteorologist, JULIE JERGEN, attractive, mid-forties with a commanding demeanor, and RAMON DIAZ, her subordinate, are intently watching a weather radar in a large room full of computers and weather radars.

JULIE

Let's keep an eye on that high pressure in the Atlantic off of Brazil. It could become something.

RAMON

It looks weak now, could build. It looks to be one or two days out from the East coast of the U.S.

JULIE

Yeah, nothing to worry about for now, just keep an eye on it. Check on it in the morning when you get in.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAY

The Atlantic Ocean, Latitude N. 18 degrees Longitude - W. 45 degrees.

A storm is starting to form in the Atlantic Ocean East of Brazil.

Squalls are 20 mph.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

The clock on the wall reads 4:12. The floor is dark and quiet.

Godzilla springs to life.

INT. NATIONAL WEATHER SERVICE - NIGHT

Late at night and there is no personnel present. The floor is dark except for the glow from the radars and computers.

We zero in on the radar observed earlier in the day.

The storm has moved slightly to the North West heading towards Puerto Rico and the coast of the United States.

Squalls are 35 mph.

We hear a click.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla's lights are blinking and the words, STORMY WEATHER," appear on the screen.

INT. NATIONAL WEATHER SERVICE - NIGHT

We hear a click.

The blip on the radar suddenly shows the storm has moved from 18 degrees to the N. 42 degrees latitude - 45 degrees longitude. Moving away from the mainland of the United States.

Squalls are 50 mph.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

The clock on the wall reads 5:00. Godzilla is running faster.

INT. NATIONAL WEATHER SERVICE - DAY

Employees are arriving for work. Ramon Diaz approaches the radar. He looks puzzled as he studies it. He adjusts the monitor and tweaks the knobs.

He walks across the room out of sight, returning immediately with Julie Jergen.

RAMON
(pointing to the radar)
Look, look at this!

JULIE
What am I looking at?

RAMON
The storm that was forming in the Atlantic. It's moved to 42 degrees latitude from 18 degrees latitude.

JULIE
Straight North in one night?

RAMON
Seems like it, but that can't happen.

JULIE
That would be the fastest moving storm ever recorded, can't be.

They stare at the radar.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Are you sure it's the same storm we looked at yesterday? Where's it headed?

RAMON

Straight North. Looks like it's staying away from the U.S. I guess it could have died out last night and this one could have formed.

JULIE

Not that fast. Keep an eye on it.

We hear a click they do not hear.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAY

The storm is becoming more intense as it approaches Puerto Rico.

Squalls are 78 mph.

EXT. COAST OF PUERTO RICO - DAY

The sky is starting to darken and the people on the beach are starting to notice.

A man out with his family takes notice and turns on his radio and adjust it to a weather station.

RADIO

(oc)

The National Weather Service calls for a high today of 74 with mild winds and a clear sky. No sign of rain.

He stares at the sky as it darkens and the wind picks up. His wife joins him as do others.

WIFE

That's not clear skies.

Others on the beach are taking notice of the storm and are starting to pick up their belongings and leave.

INT. NATIONAL WEATHER SERVICE - DAY

We hear a click they do not hear.

Ramon is intently watching the radar. Julie rushes over, frantic.

JULIE

What's going on Ramon! I got a call from Puerto Rico, they have a full-blown hurricane about to hit!

Ramon looks shocked.

RAMON

What, no! Can't be. Look.

They study the radar and exchange a look.

RAMON (CONT'D)

The only storm is north moving away from the states. I show nothing around Puerto Rico!

JULIE

Last night there was a storm forming in that area. What happened to it?

RAMON

I don't know!... I expected something to be there when I came in. Either stronger or weaker, there should have been something on the radar.

JULIE

Let's check the TV.

We hear a click they do not hear.

They rush off to her office.

INT. JULIE JERGEN OFFICE - DAY

Julie and Ramon are staring at a television. A hurricane is hitting Puerto Rico.

JULIE

Holly shit!

RAMON

That is what we saw last night.

JULIE
Computer malfunction?

RAMON
(shaking his head)
Never before. She always works
fine.

JULIE
I've got calls to make. See what's
wrong with that computer!

He departs as she reaches for the phone.

Seconds later he yells.

RAMON
Miss Jergen, Miss Jergen, come
quick.

She rushes out.

INT. NATIONAL WEATHER SERVICE - DAY

Julie and Ramon are standing, staring at the radar.

RAMON
(wide-eyed)
What is going on?

JULIE
I don't know. Computer failure, I
guess.

RAMON
Or a ghost. She has never done that
before.

JULIE
Well, there sure is a hurricane
passing Puerto Rico and heading to
the East coast. Better late than
never, I have to get the alerts
out!

She rushes off leaving Ramon staring at the radar.

RAMON
(To himself)
She is haunted.

We hear a click he does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Godzilla quickly shuts off as Mary opens the office door as she arrives for work.

She stands, looking at the computer for a second before putting her open hand on it.

MARY
Godzilla, you are warm. Why?

Mary walks over to a phone on a desk and makes a call.

MARY (CONT'D)
Walter, it's Mary, give me a buzz
when you get it.

INT. JULIE JERGEN OFFICE - DAY

Julie is sitting at her desk, distraught. She hangs up the phone and puts her head in her hands. The television is still on. Bill and Jane are reporting.

BILL
(oc)
Amazing, Jane, I don't believe the
weather service has ever gotten it
this wrong before.

JANE
(oc)
Hard to understand, Bill. How could
this happen?

BILL
(oc)
A major hurricane hitting the East
Coast and the weather service
misses it.

JANE
(oc)
Well, it formed at night, maybe
they were asleep.

Julie clicks the television off and puts her head on her desk.

INT. WALTERS OFFICE - DAY

Mary enters through an open door. Walter is staring at his computer screen.

WALTER
Okay, look at this.

He turns his computer screen so she can see.

WALTER (CONT'D)
The weather service, for its first
time in its history, got it wrong.

MARY
How?

WALTER
They completely missed the
hurricane on the East Coast this
morning... They called it a
computer malfunction.

MARY
Miss a hurricane, are we seeing a
pattern?

WALTER
I don't know what we're seeing.

MARY
Did all this start with our wreck?

WALTER
I've been looking through the
papers and I can't find any stories
before that.

He swings the computer back to himself.

MARY
Are we getting into the realm of
science fiction?

WALTER
No, this all would have been
science fiction fifty years ago but
not today. Anything is possible
today even the computers thinking
for themselves... Find Out anything
on your phone?

MARY
Not a thing. I went through every
program. I even took it apart
thinking the Chinese bugged it,
nothing.

(MORE)

MARY (CONT'D)

But, Godzilla, this morning when I got to work, I got here early, the computer seemed warm as if it had been on.

He looks up from his computer.

WALTER

Was anyone around?

MARY

Nope. The guards were downstairs at the door and there was no one on this floor.

WALTER

Godzilla, wasn't on, just warm so it was on.

MARY

It's got to take some time to cool down.

WALTER

This keeps getting stranger. Our wreck, A tuna factory with a runaway line, your phone.

MARY

That Simi in Colorado.

WALTER

That's right.

MARY

What does this add up to?

WALTER

Computers running themselves.

MARY

Not possible. It must be something else.

WALTER

We better lock Godzilla up at night. We can clean up ourselves. Keep all unessential personal out of that room. I'll inform the cleaning crew.

MARY

Do you think he gets out at night and terrorize the peasants?

WALTER

Could be. We're over-thinking. This is probably something simple.

MARY

It's got me perplexed. Phones do not turn themselves on, let alone record and send, they just don't do that.

WALTER

And camera sensors do not turn themselves off. Or they never use to.

MARY

When I went to school for computer science, I understood everything. This makes no sense.

WALTER

I know, Bill tore into the car's computer and found nothing. He said the same thing.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA - NIGHT

DAN and DAVE, two twenty-something tourists from the Midwest, are strolling Sunset Boulevard on a warm Summer evening. The area is alive with the usual tourist and local characters.

DAN

So we saw John Lennon's star, do you think Ringo has one?

DAVE

Naw, I don't think they give stars to drummers.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

The clock on the wall reads 9:12. The floor is dark and quiet. Godzilla springs to life.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA - NIGHT

Dan and Dave come upon MADAME TUSSAUD'S WAX MUSEUM.

DAN
How about this place? Want to take
a look at some wax. Get out of the
heat.

DAVE
Sure, let's cool off. Maybe we can
find Ringo.

We hear a click they do not hear.

Without warning all the lights in the area go out. With the
stoplights out, instantly traffic comes to a halt and people
start to wander into the street, looking confused.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Life in the big city.

The lights flicker for a few seconds before coming back on.
Everything goes back to normal.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is running faster. The words, "HURRAY FOR
HOLLYWOOD," appear on the computer screen.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA - NIGHT

Dan and Dave are paying to enter Madame Tussaud's.

DAVE
We can spend a couple hours here.
It should cool off by then.

DAN
Sounds good.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is humming and the words, "WAX MELTS," appear on the
computer screen.

INT. MADAME TUSSAUD'S WAX MUSEUM - NIGHT

Dan and Dave are walking through the exhibits along with
several others. They pass a thermostat on a wall that reads
72 degrees.

DAN
They have everyone here.

DAVE
It's bigger than I thought, several floors.

DAN
It doesn't look this big from the outside. Let's head over to the rock and roll section.

We hear a click they do not hear.

They pass a thermostat that now reads 74 degrees.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is humming and the words, "WE'RE HAVING A HEATWAVE," appear on the computer screen.

INT. MADAME TUSSAUD'S WAX MUSEUM - NIGHT

Dan and Dave are lost in the maze of exhibits. The lights flicker and go out as does the air conditioner. The room is dimly lit by skylights. We hear the faint murmurs of people as they stumble in the dark.

DAN
There must be a problem with the grid.

Dave walks over to an air vent and puts his hand on it.

DAVE
It's off, the air is off.

DAN
Let's find an exit and make our way down, it's getting hot in here. We're on the top floor.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. MADAME TUSSAUD'S WAX MUSEUM - BASEMENT - NIGHT

The air conditioner is switched off as the furnace is switched on.

INT. MADAME TUSSAUD'S WAX MUSEUM - NIGHT

Dave passes a thermostat that reads 82 degrees.

DAVE
Hey, look at this!

Dan comes over to look. The thermostat now reads 84 degrees and is rising.

DAN
We better get out of here. I'm sweating like a pig!

DAVE
It feels like the heat is on.

He places his hand on a vent.

DAVE (CONT'D)
It is!

DAN
Keep moving.

Other tourists are stumbling around trying to locate an exit. Some are starting to gasp for air.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is running faster. The words, "MELT HUMANS," appear on the computer screen.

INT. MADAME TUSSAUD'S WAX MUSEUM - NIGHT

Dan and Dave continue their downward escape through the stairway exit along with several others.

Dan and Dave exit the stairs onto another floor as the others continue down the stairs.

DAVE
Why are we getting out here?

DAN
I need some water. There's a snack shop on this floor.

DAVE
I think we should get the hell out!

DAN
There's no fire. It's just hot.

DAVE
Hotter than hell! My clothes are soaked!

They pass a thermostat that reads 110 degrees. Dave stops to look.

DAVE (CONT'D)
110, Getting hard to breathe.

DAN
Maybe you're right, we better get out.

They pause to watch the wax figures melt before running through the displays towards the exit. They come across a display of the Kardashians. They pause.

DAVE
The Kardashians are melting. Hey, look!

The Kardashian's figures are slowly melting.

DAN
Look at this!

Dan puts his face close to Kim's derrières as it appears to be getting larger.

DAN (CONT'D)
It's growing.

Without warning a wax bubble burst covering Dan's face with hot molten wax.

Horrific screams as he thrashes on the floor. Dave comes to his aid.

The figurines are melting, oozing bubbling wax upon the floor.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is running faster. The words, "KIM, OH KIM," appear on the computer screen inside a PULSATING RED HEART. The heart fades as Godzilla slows and stops.

The room is dark.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA - DAY

Two detectives are outside Madame Tussaud's. A large crowd has gathered behind police tape. A body on a gurney is being wheeled out.

DETECTIVE 1

Tourist?

DETECTIVE 2

Yeah, from Iowa. A Mister Dan Goins.

DETECTIVE 1

He was here with his buddy. He's the only casualty. His buddy and several others are at the hospital with burns. Nothing serious.

DETECTIVE 2

What happened.

DETECTIVE 1

Well, according to his friend, Kim Kardashian's ass killed him. It exploded.

DETECTIVE 2

Is that how your report is going to read? Be delicate, the press will want a statement. What really happened?

DETECTIVE 1

Seriously, he was looking at her ass and it exploded, according to his friend.

DETECTIVE 2

You're going to have to word that differently in your report. Now try again, it exploded, okay, how?

DETECTIVE 1

He said it started to get real hot real fast so they were trying to get out and they stopped to look at the statues melting and one exploded in his face, Kim Kardashian's' ass...

(MORE)

DETECTIVE 1 (CONT'D)
 You've got to see the inside.
 Everything's melted.

DETECTIVE 2
 Let's go.

INT. MADAM TUSSAUD'S WAX MUSEUM - DAY

The two detectives have entered and are staring silently at the statues in different stages of melting. The floor is covered in wax.

DETECTIVE 1
 Watch where you walk and what you touch. The wax is still hot in spots. The air is back on.

DETECTIVE 2
 Holly shit! It looks like a Picasso painting. Is it like this everywhere?

DETECTIVE 1
 Every floor. Officers have scoured the building, ruined a lot of shoes and a couple guys got burns. No other victims.

DETECTIVE 2
 So, this happened early evening and it's is now twelve hours later and it's cool in here and the air seems to be working fine. And there was no fire. What do we make of it?

DETECTIVE 1
 The statues came to life, messed with the thermostat.

DETECTIVE 2
 Not too interested in making sergeant!

A male in coveralls approaches the detectives.

DETECTIVE 1
 This is Ed, the building, supervisor.

DETECTIVE 2
 Hi.

ED

Hi. I can't find anything! It's working fine, now.

DETECTIVE 2

It can't be, look around. We have one dead.

ED

It's a computer run system. We've never had a problem before. It's pretty simple, it keeps a constant temperature by turning the unit on and off and directing the airflow.

DETECTIVE 2

Could it have jammed?

ED

Anything is possible I guess. I'll call the techs, have it all checked out.

DETECTIVE 1

Good idea, let us know what you find out.

DETECTIVE 2

What about the thermostats, could someone mess with them?

ED

No, they are there just to monitor the temperature on each floor, they have no controls.

DETECTIVE 2

Okay, thanks. Call me, let us know if you find out anything.

He hands him his card.

ED

Will do.

Ed departs.

DETECTIVE 2

Well?

DETECTIVE 1

I'm stumped. It's not murder.

DETECTIVE 2

No, write it up as an accident. Let the lawyers straighten it out. And leave out Kardashian's ass!

INT. WALTER FRANKS OFFICE - DAY

Walter and Mary are discussing what is written on a blackboard. On this blackboard is a list of the recent events starting with the Autotec crash.

MARY

Nothing adds up. I see no connection.

WALTER

Our wreck is just one of several.

The phone rings.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Yes? Make sure you check their IDs before sending them up.

He hangs up.

WALTER (CONT'D)

The feds. They're on their way up.

MARY

What do they want?

WALTER

They want to know about our wreck.

MARY

What are you going to tell them? We don't know anything.

WALTER

That's what I'll tell them.

A knock at the door.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Come in.

Enters AGENTS THOMES AND WATSON. Walter raises to meet them and offers his hand.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Hi, I'm Walter Franks, head of this
department and this is Mary
McHenry, head tech.

THOMES
I'm agent Thomes and this is agent
Watson.

They all shake hands. Agent Watson notices the blackboard and
nudges agent Thomes. Their eyes go to the blackboard and the
list.

WALTER
Is that why you're here?

THOMES
Why did you compile this list?

WALTER
Just a thought, nothing serious. I
am trying to understand our
failure.

Agent Watson points to the list.

WATSON
What is that?

WALTER
What?

WATSON
Mary, Mary?

Mary blushes.

WALTER
Oh, a colleague's cell phone seemed
to record and send when it was off.
No one can understand how it
happened.

THOMES
And the rest of the list are all
unaccounted for actions. You figure
that out?

WALTER
I just feel there might be a
connection.

THOMES

So do we. And your wreck was the first. This seems to be when it started.

WALTER

I thought that. But what does it mean? We have found nothing here.

MARY

Well, there was that one incident.

WATSON

Incident?

WALTER

The cleaning crew found the computer to be on and that can't happen. And it happened to be the night of our wreck.

Thomes and Watson exchange a look.

MARY

We haven't a clue what was going on. Nothings logs... I think I came in one morning and Godzilla felt warm. I wrote it off as my imagination... I'm stumped by my phone, I mean my college's phone.

THOMES

Godzilla?

MARY

Our computer has a name.

THOMES

Oh.

WALTER

Do you think there's a connection between our incident and the others?

THOMES

We are not sure what we have here. But if you see what we see, it could be they are all connected.

WALTER

What would you like us to do?

THOMES
Mind if we look at Godzilla?

MARY
I've been through every inch,
nothing.

WALTER
How serious is this? Could it be
China or Russia?

WATSON
That's what we have to find out.

WALTER
If Mary's by your side. She knows
the computer better than anyone.

WATSON
Fine with us.

MARY
Okay, let's go, but you won't find
anything.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Godzilla is running with agent Watson at the keyboard. A
laptop is connected to Godzilla. Agent Thomes and Mary are
watching.

WATSON
Nothing unusual here.

MARY
I've been through it several times
since the accident.

THOMES
What was the best guess?

MARY
The sensor on the camera was shut
off. We don't know how? It has not
happened since.

WATSON
Computers all over are
malfunctioning.

MARY
And you think it started here?

WATSON
Yours was the first.

THOMES
And yours is one of the most
powerful on Earth. You do call it
Godzilla.

MARY
Godzilla got loose and terrorized
Tokyo.

THOMES
So, we better stop him.

WATSON
We have to identify him first.

MARY
Anyway, I can help. It's gotten
personal. Invasion of privacy.

WATSON
Keep an eye on him, don't let him
escape... We have what we need. We
can analyze what we have back at
our lab.

MARY
Keep me informed.

WATSON
Will do. We will be flying out
tonight. We should have some
results in a day or two.

INT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

Watson and Thomes are boarding a flight in a crowded AIRPORT.

THOMES
Can't wait to get back home, get
this to the lab. See what we have.

WATSON
Strangest case I've been on. We
better figure it out fast before
something major happens.

THOMES
Something worse than melted wax.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

The clock on the wall reads 9:18. The office is dark and quiet. Godzilla comes to life. The letters FBI appear on the computer screen.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Watson and Thomes are taking their seats. Thomas places the laptop in an overhead bin.

THOMES
Okay if I take the aisle?

WATSON
Sure, I'm going to sleep.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is running faster. The letters, "FBI" are blinking on the computer screen.

INT. AIRPLANE - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Passengers are settled. The pilot is preparing for takeoff.

PILOT
(oc)
U.S. Air flight 437 to Washington
is ready for takeoff. The sky is
clear with a wind out of the North
at 5MPH. A perfect night for
flying.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

THOMES
Good to get home.

WATSON
Thank god it's a short flight.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is running at a steady clip. The words, "UP-UP and AWAY," appear on the computer screen.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Sporadic overhead lamps keep the airplane from being in total darkness. Most of the passengers are asleep as are agent Thomes and Watson.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. AIRPLANE - OVERHEAD BIN - NIGHT

The laptop, stuffed between luggage, comes to life, lighting up the bin. This goes unnoticed.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is running faster than ever. The words, "LEAVING ON A JET PLANE - DON'T KNOW IF I'LL BE BACK AGAIN," appear on the computer screen.

INT. AIRPLANE - OVERHEAD BIN - NIGHT

The laptop is running and starting to smoke. This goes unnoticed.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Most of the passengers are asleep and the lights are off.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. AIRPLANE - OVERHEAD BIN - NIGHT

The bin is full of smoke and the luggage is starting to catch fire.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

A stewardess slowly starts down the aisle from the front of the plane. She smells the smoke and starts to look through the plane.

After a moment she sees the smoke filtering from the overhead bin and runs to it.

Trying to open the bin, she burns her hand.

She runs to the cockpit.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is running even faster. The words, "DIE-DIE-DIE," appear on the computer screen.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

The bin is engulfed in flames. Passengers are in full panic. Agents Thomas and Watson, sitting under the bin, are engulfed in flames, screaming. The plane goes down.

CRASH

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is slowing down. The words, "GETTING STRONGER," appear on the computer screen. Godzilla goes off and the room goes dark.

EXT. CRASH SITE - NIGHT

The plane is in pieces and burning.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Mary is working on Godzilla. In burst Walter staring at his iphone.

WALTER

Did you see the morning news?

MARY

No, why?

WALTER

Plane crash. I received a call from the management, those two agents were on that plane.

A silent stare. Mary slowly turns and looks at Godzilla.
Walter follows.

MARY

Can't be.

WALTER

Way too far-fetched.

MARY

There has to be an explanation, a
simple explanation.

WALTER

We don't even know if any of this
has anything to do with us.

MARY

Did they unknowingly find out
something?... I haven't found
anything.

WALTER

Could be. If they got back to their
lab they might have found
something.

MARY

It's starting to sound like science
fiction. Do they know what happened
to the plane?

WALTER

No, too early.

MARY

What do we do?

WALTER

Keep an eye on it, I guess. Maybe
set up a camera. See if someone is
getting in at night.

MARY

Better make it hidden. That's one
smart computer.

WALTER

(chuckles)

It's not alive. But you're right.
I'll have maintenance handle it.

INT. WALTER FRANKS OFFICE - DAY

Walter is at his desk reading a printout. Mary enters.

MARY

Hi.

WALTER

Morning Mary. Have you completed your morning check?

MARY

Yes, nothing unusual. And I haven't heard of any strange malfunctioning computers lately.

WALTER

Me neither. I had a camera installed outside the room.

MARY

I saw it.

WALTER

Security has special instructions to keep an eye on it all night long. I had them put a sensor on the door.

Bob knocks and enters.

BOB

Morning everyone. Any new information on the crash?

WALTER

No, we're stumped. All these strange occurrences and not a clue.

BOB

There has to be something that leads to something. Things can't happen for no reason.

MARY

Or cause.

WALTER

Now we have a new mystery.

BOB

What's that?

WALTER

The plane crash, it was the batteries in the agent's laptop. It was in the overhead bin right above the agents. They were burned to a crisp. The FBI wants another crack at Godzilla.

MARY

Fine by me. Do they think there's a connection? Was there something in the laptop? Batteries have been known to ignite in flight.

BOB

I wonder what the Feds know that we don't? Do we really know every computer malfunction?

WALTER

We better figure this out, people are dying!

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

The clock on the wall reads 3:12. The floor is dark and quiet. Outside the room, there is now a ceiling-mounted camera pointed at the computer room door.

Godzilla springs to life.

EXT. OMAHA SKYLINE - NIGHT

The sky is clear on a quiet night. All appears normal. We move through the sky and end up at Offutt Air Force Base outside of Omaha.

INT. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND - OMAHA - NIGHT

A busy radar room at SAC. Six personnel are manning various equipment.

Studying a radar screen is SERGEANT ROBERT HODGES. A good looking, fit, twenty-six-year-old lifer in the service and a local boy.

We hear a click the Sergeant does not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is running at a steady pace. On the computer screen are the words, "ENGAGE THE ENEMY."

EXT. OMAHA SKYLINE - NIGHT

Without warning the Southeast section of the city goes dark.

INT. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND - OMAHA - NIGHT

At the same time, the power goes out at the Base. The room goes eerily quiet as it is swept into darkness.

We hear a click they do not hear.

SERGEANT HODGES
(concerned)
This has never happened before.

PRIVATE KILROY
What should we do Sergeant?

SERGEANT HODGES
This is not good. Our radars are out. We have no eye in the sky. I'll call communications.

He picks up the phone.

SERGEANT HODGES (CONT'D)
Yes, Sergeant, do you know what's going on? Right, blackout in the city. Copy, keep us informed.

He hangs up.

SERGEANT HODGES (CONT'D)
Looks like a blackout in the city.

SERGEANT PACKER
But we are on our own power.

SERGEANT HODGES
That's what Command says. Stay put until they get it back on.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is running faster. The words, "BOMBS AWAY," appear on the computer screen.

INT. OMAHA SKYLINE - NIGHT

The darkened section of the city springs back to life.

INT. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND - NIGHT

With a jolt, the room comes back to life. Sirens are going off. Panic sets in.

SERGEANT PACKER

(tense)

Bogies coming across the Pacific.
Holly shit, this is it!

SERGEANT HODGES

God-damn-it! I've got them coming
from Russia!

He picks up the phone.

SERGEANT HODGES (CONT'D)

(tense)

Master Sergeant, we have fifty-plus
coming across the Pacific.
Estimated time of impact, 22
minutes!... Yes Sir.

We hear a click they do not hear.

Within a minute in burst GENERAL JOHNS, stern and serious, and several officers.

GENERAL JOHNS

What do we have?

SERGEANT HODGES

(pointing to the screen)

It seems to be working fine. We had
a blackout and it came back to
this! Rockets from Russia, at least
fifty.

COLONEL LINKE

Holly shit, this is it! What the
hell has Putin done!

The commander picks up the phone.

GENERAL JOHNS
Get me, get me, all I get is
static. Has this happened before?

SERGEANT HODGES
Never! None of this has happened
before, the blackout, the phone to
the White House, the radar, were
all working fine.

We hear a click they do not hear.

Across the room soldier 1, is trying to phone out.

SOLDIER 1
Nothing but static here Sir.

GENERAL JOHNS
How long until impact?

SERGEANT HODGES
19 minutes.

GENERAL JOHNS
We need six minutes to launch a
counter-strike... Where are they
headed?

SERGEANT HODGES
New York and the Eastern U.S.

The commander tries the phone again.

GENERAL JOHNS
Nothing, static!

SERGEANT HODGES
Should we launch, Sir?

GENERAL JOHNS
No, not yet! This doesn't feel
right. Why isn't the White House
calling us?

SERGEANT HODGES
No way for us to know. We can't
call out, maybe they can't call in,
but why?

He walks over and turns the television on. It all static as
he switches the stations.

GENERAL JOHNS

No T.V., no phone, our radars, and lights are back on. What the hell is going on?

COLONEL LINKE

It's war, Sir! We must retaliate!

GENERAL JOHNS

It's something, but what?

SERGEANT HODGES

What are our orders, Sir? Do we launch?

GENERAL JOHNS

The very last minute. I need to be sure. Keep trying to get an outside line! This must be some sort of snafu. It's like we're in a bubble!

SERGEANT HODGES

Sir.

GENERAL JOHNS

Yes, Sergeant?

SERGEANT HODGES

I have a brother on the U.S.S. Ohio.

GENERAL JOHNS

They should be readying a launch. Okay, how does that help us? Our communications are down.

SERGEANT HODGES

I can communicate with him through the radar. It's something we worked out.

GENERAL JOHNS

How?

SERGEANT HODGES

Basically, a kind of Morse code. We devised our own using longitudes and latitudes. It's our own, kind of complicated, but it works. Our radars are on a different frequency than everything else.

GENERAL JOHNS

Do what you can!

Sergeant Hodges proceeds to type numbers, letters, etc.
Nothing that makes sense to us.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - RADAR ROOM - NIGHT

PETTY OFFICER WILLIAM EARL HODGES, Roberts younger brother, cut from the same cloth, is manning a radar. It is a quiet night. There is three personal present. The message comes onto his screen causing him to take notice. He chuckles as he reads.

He starts to type.

We hear a click he does not hear.

WILLIAM HODGES
(to himself)
We're at war. Okay, brother, you
want to play.

INT. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND - NIGHT

All are gathered around Sergeant Hodges's radar.

COLONEL LINKE
Did it work?

SERGEANT HODGES
Yes, he's replying. We worked on
our code for a year or so before
getting it right.

Numbers, letters, ect., come across the screen.

Sergeant Hodges reads.

SERGEANT HODGES (CONT'D)
Funny, brother, war with who? Did
you get your leave for mom's
birthday? I got mine.

Sergeant Hodges starts typing, talking to himself, without looking up.

SERGEANT HODGES (CONT'D)
No, have not gotten my leave yet, I
should know ...

COLONEL LINKE
Sergeant! The war!

SERGEANT HODGES

Oh, sorry. There doesn't seem to be any war, sir.

Sergeant Hodges starts typing again. He finishes and looks up.

SERGEANT HODGES (CONT'D)

He's sure, sir. He thought I was kidding. There's no war that they know of. And their communications are working fine.

GENERAL

Holly shit! Some sort of malfunction.

COLONEL LINKE

That was tense.

GENERAL JOHNS

(to the Colonel)

Shut us down and get on this and find out what the hell is going on!

COLONEL LINKE

Yes, Sir!

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Godzilla is slowing down. On the computer screen are the words, "GOODBYE MARY."

Godzilla goes dark.

INT. AUTOTEC OFFICE BUILDING - SECURITY - DAY

Walter enters the building to start his day. He approaches the security station.

WALTER

Hi Phil, any excitement last night? Keeping an eye on my room?

PHIL

Sure am, Mr. Franks. Nobody goes near your floor at night.

WALTER

Great, thanks.

PHIL
Mr. Franks?

WALTER
Yes.

PHIL
Some Feds and some corporate people
are in your office.

WALTER
(surprised)
Really, why?

PHIL
Don't know, I watched them go in.
They didn't say anything to me,
just went up... I'm low level.

INT. WALTER FRANKS OFFICE - DAY

Walter enters his office to find his boss, MR. WILLARD, an elderly, seldom involved boss, and FBI agents, QUIENT and WELLER, along with two others from corporate.

WALTER
This looks very serious.

MR. WILLARD
It is, Walter. This is agents
Quient and Weller from the FBI. And
Barns and Rochell from our
corporate office.

WALTER
Hello.

They all nod.

MR. WILLARD
This has to do with the other two
agents and what they found out from
our computer?

WALTER
Do we know what they found out?

AGENT QUIENT
No, they found something, we
believe, we just don't know what.

WALTER
Do you want another crack at it?

MR. WILLARD

Yes, that's part of it. They have to dismantle it.

WALTER

Oh, they can't do that. I built her, well with the help of my team here!

MR. WILLARD

Something has happened, something bigger than us. The FBI believes somehow our computer has something to do with an airbase being taken over.

AGENT WELLER

Actually a SAC base. One of our most secure.

AGENT QUIENT

We think you know what we mean.

MR. WILLARD

Has this something to do with our mishap.

WALTER

It may. Several times I've wondered when a computer malfunction is it related to us.

AGENT QUIENT

It may be tied into others, a Simi running off a mountain, a canning factory running amok, weather radars off the mark!

WALTER

Don't forget melting wax.

AGENT WELLER

None of these actions can be understood. Your incident was the first. That's where we start.

WALTER

And the plane crash being brought down by a lithium battery, I have my doubts.

MR. WILLARD

Seems like planes would be dropping out of the sky everywhere.

AGENT QUIENT

Exactly!

WALTER

When was the last incident at the
airbase?

AGENT QUIENT

Last night from 03:14 to 03:27.

WALTER

Easy to check. I put a camera on
the door. No one could get in.
Let's head down to security to
check last night's video.

AGENT QUIENT

Sounds good.

Walter leads the group out.

INT. AUTOTEC OFFICE BUILDING - SECURITY - DAY

Walter, followed by the others, rushes over to the security
station. Phil looks surprised.

PHIL

(reluctant)

Yes, sir?

WALTER

I need to see the tapes from last
night!

PHIL

From your floor?

WALTER

Yes, just the newly installed
camera!

PHIL

Okay.

Phil manipulates the keyboard.

PHIL (CONT'D)

There you go, it starts when
everyone leaves work.

WALTER

We're looking around three a.m.

Phil adjusts the computer until the clock reads 03:00.
Everyone leans in closer.

Suddenly at 03:14, the screen gets a little lighter. Everyone notices.

MR. WILLARD
The screen lightened.

PHIL
I saw that. It lasted for a few minutes. I never saw anyone, the door never opened.

AGENT WELLER
Is this the only time?

PHIL
Yes.

Suddenly at 03:27, the screen goes back to normal.

Everyone reacts.

AGENT WELLER
(checking his watch)
That's something. Right on time.

WALTER
(stunned)
It is the computer! It's turning itself on and off, that's impossible!

PHIL
That's what that light was?

WALTER
Yes... We all saw, no one went in.

PHIL
I have my eye on the elevators. No one got off that floor. No ones allowed.

MR. WILLARD
Now what?

Everyone looks at each other unknowingly.

WALTER
Do you want to examine the computer? My people are running checks now.

AGENT QUIENT

No. We may have the first civilian
rogue computer.

WALTER

You mean a computer that thinks for
itself?

AGENT WELLER

It had to happen sometime.

WALTER

Civilian?

AGENT WELLER

The government has been
experimenting. Maybe an app got
away from them.

AGENT QUIENT

We may have to dismantle your
computer.

MR. WILLARD

Oh no! That won't do. That would
cost us millions!

AGENT QUIENT

Worst case scenario. But don't
count it out.

AGENT WELLER

If we can retrieve the program and
understand how it got to your
computer, it might be saved.

AGENT QUIENT

Otherwise, build another. Start
from scratch.

WALTER

Sounds like no choice. How could it
get in?

AGENT QUIENT

Good question. We're hoping you'll
figure that out. Whatever we do we
need to do it fast.

WALTER

Phil, are you on tonight.

PHIL

Yes, all week.

WALTER

Keep a sharp eye out for what we saw here, the screen getting lighter. That's the computer going on.

PHIL

Okay, should I call you?

WALTER

No, run upstairs and peek through the window to see if the computer's lights are on and take note of the time, on and off.

PHIL

Okay.

WALTER

If it's thinking for itself, we don't want to anger it.

PHIL

Got it. Don't anger it?

MR. WILLARD

What now?

WALTER

Wait and see. Confirm if there is another incident. And keep trying to figure this out.

AGENT QUIENT

Well, we need to get back to Washington. Keep an eye on her. We'll be in touch.

WALTER

Are you flying?

AGENT QUIENT

No, we drove my "57" Chevy,... no computers.

WALTER

Today, all cars have computers.

MR. WILLARD

A disaster waiting to happen.

INT. AUTOTEC OFFICE BUILDING - SECURITY - DAY

Walter is arriving for work. He stops by the security station.

WALTER

Hi, Phil.

PHIL

Morning, Mr. Franks.

WALTER

Anything exciting going on?

PHIL

No, very quiet.

WALTER

How about on my floor?

PHIL

Nothing, very quiet. I tested the alarm and the cameras are working fine.

WALTER

Good. How long has it been since we installed the camera?

PHIL

About three months and it was just after that we had the feds here. We had that incident.

WALTER

And nothing since?

PHIL

No, nothing, very quiet, eerie almost.

WALTER

I know. The computer has been working fine.

PHIL

It's a computer, it probably was a glitch.

WALTER

Yeah, a glitch.

EXT. BANGOR, WASHINGTON - PORT - DAY

The U.S.S. Ohio is preparing to set sail. Sailors are boarding. Supplies are being loaded in one area and missiles are loaded in a different, well-guarded area.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - NAVIGATION ROOM - DAY

Chief Petty Officer William Hodges is at his radar, fine-tuning. Others are racing about. We see him testing the computer.

WILLIAM HODGES
(to himself and the room)
Radars engaged. All-okay with the
radar.

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - RADIO ROOM - DAY

A very hectic scene with the ship's sailors running about preparing to set sail. A sailor is manning the computer.

SEAMAN 1
Testing intercom, 1,2,3. Testing
surface to air. Testing ship to
shore. All a go!

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - ENGINE COMPARTMENT - DAY

Another hectic scene as preparations are underway. Equipment is being tested. A seaman is at a corner desk working on a laptop. We see a diagram of a turban lit-up in green. She shuts the laptop and unplugs it from the turban. She announces to the room.

SEAMAN 1
All a go here!

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - NUCLEAR REACTOR COMPARTMENT - DAY

This is an unoccupied area.

We hear a click.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - MANEUVERING ROOM - DAY

Another hectic scene with several personal moving about.
Seaman 1 is on the computer.

SEAMAN 1
Engaging and testing autopilot.
Testing dive planes! All, okay!

We hear a click they do not hear.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - MISSILE CONTROL - DAY

Another hectic scene with several personal moving about.

SEAMAN 1
Missiles loaded and locked in.

SEAMAN 2
Computer engaged and in control of
the missiles.

We hear a click they do not hear.

EXT. U.S.S. OHIO - DAY

A cheering crowd as the U.S.S. Ohio sets sail.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Walter and Mary are standing in front of Godzilla.

WALTER
It has been six months since our
incident.

MARY
Six, months! And we haven't figured
out anything.

WALTER
It's been three months since any
computer malfunctions, that I've
heard of.

MARY
And no more Godzilla turning itself
on at night.

WALTER
Strangest thing. Any more problems
with your phone?

MARY
No, nothing.

WALTER
At least we didn't have to
dismantle her.

MARY
It's almost like she decided to
behave when she heard that.

WALTER
(chuckles)
Come, on! This is nuts!

MARY
Is it? The FBI was real.

WALTER
Glad to have them gone. I haven't
heard from them since that day they
were here.

MARY
Back to normal here.

EXT. U.S.S. OHIO - DAY

Somewhere in the Pacific the U.S.S. Ohio is on patrol.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - NAVIGATION ROOM - DAY

SEAMAN RANDALL WHITE is at the computer. Entering the room is
SEAMAN SAM GALT papers in hand.

We hear a click they do not hear.

SEAMAN GALT
Coordinates for the day.

SEAMAN WHITE
Changing course?

SEAMAN GALT
Looks like it.

SEAMAN WHITE
Another routine trip.

He hands him the papers and departs. Seaman White proceeds to input into the computer. After he is finished he walks away from the computer. We stay with the computer screen and watch the coordinates change. He does not notice.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - RADAR ROOM - DAY

Chief Petty Officer William Hodges is at his radar next to two fellow seamen.

WILLIAM HODGES
Anyone ready for a break?

PETTY OFFICER RICKLES
Okay, by me. Nothing on my radar.

PETTY OFFICER LANGE
I'll keep an eye on things, bring
me back a coffee, black.

Hodges and Rickles depart.

We hear a click he does not hear.

Suddenly the radars go black. PETTY OFFICER LANGE looks startled as he tweaks knobs and pushes buttons. He picks up the phone. Before he can call, the radars come back to life. He lets out a sigh of relief.

LANGE
That was weird! He tweaks the knobs
again before settling back in his
chair.

Hodges and Rickles return coffee in hand.

WILLIAM HODGES
Meatloaf for dinner tonight.

LANGE
Good, I love their meatloaf.

RICKLES
I saw them making pies.

LANGE
We had a short black-out.

WILLIAM HODGES
(concerned)
Black-out?

RICKLES

The lights were on everywhere else.

LANGE

Not on the radar.

WILLIAM HODGES

That's never happened before.

RICKLES

Not without the whole ship going black, that's happened before.

WILLIAM HODGES

Keep an eye on it. How long was it off?

LANGE

Seconds.

WILLIAM HODGES

Probably just a glitch. Nothing to report.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - ENGINE COMPARTMENT - DAY

A laptop is on the desk in the corner. No personnel is nearby. It is on and a diagram of the engine is visible.

We hear a click.

The diagram switches to red and back to green.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - NUCLEAR REACTOR COMPARTMENT - DAY

This is an unoccupied area.

We hear a click.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - MANUVERING ROOM - DAY

Two Seamen are moving about checking the equipment.

SEAMAN 1

Looks like they put in a whole new control panel.

SEAMAN 2

I thought it worked fine when we were here last. Must be an upgrade.

We hear a click they do not hear.

SEAMAN 1

It doesn't seem to respond as well
as it should. It seems stiff.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - MISSILE CONTROL - DAY

Four ship personnel are manning the controls.

We hear a click they do not hear.

Suddenly the controls go dark for a second before coming back
to life.

The crew reacts with confused looks.

SEAMAN 3

What was that?

SEAMAN 4

Maybe they haven't got the bugs
out.

SEAMAN 3

That's must be it.

SEAMAN 4

They went over it pretty good, I'm
sure. They have to tighten the nuts
and bolts.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - NIGHT

A skeleton crew is manning the ship.

Chief Petty Officer Hodges is asleep in the Chief Petty
Officers quarters along with several others.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - CLIMATE CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

In the unmanned climate control room, a computer is running.
The screen shows a schematic of the ship. Airflow and
temperature are shown. Everything is in green.

We hear a click.

Suddenly the screen turns red. We see the temperature start
to rise as the words, "SHUT DOWN," appear on the screen.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - RADAR ROOM - NIGHT

On duty, at separate radars, are SEAMAN LYNDA SMITH and SEAMAN JIM JACOBS. It's a quiet night.

Without warning, Seaman Jacobs starts to gasp. Seaman Smith starts to do the same. She staggers over to him as he slumps in his chair. Her breathing is labored. She feels for his pulse. She finds the air vent and places her hand on it.

SMITH
(to herself - starts to
panic)
It's off. The air is off!

Sweating, with a panicked look on her face, she staggers out of the radar room and down the aisle passing passed-out seamen. She pauses to feel for a pulse. She reaches a room with scuba gear. Weak, struggling, and gasping she puts a tank on. As she gasps for air, she regains her strength.

As soon as she regains her strength and starts breathing steadily, she grabs two sets of gear and heads back down the aisle.

She reaches the Chief Petty Officer's quarters. She starts shaking the Officers and feeling for a pulse.

She comes to Hodges and after feeling for a pulse, she places a scuba mask on him and twists the valve. As soon as he starts gasping, she races over to CHIEF PETTY OFFICER HARRIS and does the same. He slowly comes too. She goes around the room feeling for a pulse on the remaining. Hodges and Harris are sitting on their bunks recovering their strength. Harris pulls his mask off and immediately starts to gasp.

HARRIS
What happened!

He places his mask back on. Seaman Smith takes hers off to talk.

SMITH
(panicked)
No air, I don't know what happened.
There was no warning, no alarms.
People are dead!

They all scan the room. The three speak by lifting their mask.

WILLIAM HODGES
Is the whole ship like this?

SMITH

I think so. As far as I went.

Hodges picks up the phone.

WILLIAM HODGES

Anyone on the ship, respond!

They wait for a reply.

WILLIAM HODGES (CONT'D)

Nothing.

SMITH

What does this mean?

WILLIAM HODGES

I don't know.

HARRIS

Everyone is dead?

WILLIAM HODGES

Dead or passed out soon to be dead!
Let's see about getting the air
back on!

The trio takes off towards the climate control room. Moving past and checking several bodies.

INT. CLIMATE CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Upon entering, Hodges rushes to the computer. He sees it too have shut off the air.

WILLIAM HODGES

That can't be. It's been
reprogrammed!

He lifts the laptop and removes a piece of paper that was taped to the bottom.

SMITH

What's that?

WILLIAM HODGES

The code I can't remember. I was
supposed to remember it. Next best
thing.

He manipulates the computer and the schematic goes from red to green. Seaman Smith walks over to a vent and feels for air.

SMITH

It's on.

WILLIAM HODGES

Give it some time to regulate the air on the ship... That had to be reprogrammed somehow.

HARRIS

By someone? They could still be on this ship!

WILLIAM HODGES

This ship has more computers than an Apple warehouse. It could be a malfunction or worse.

HARRIS

Worse?

WILLIAM HODGES

Someone could be taking over the ship! Someone or something. My brother told me about a situation they had at SAC. They thought the computers temporally took over communications and their power source.

SMITH

It's come to that. What's next?

Hodges walks over to a phone on a wall.

WILLIAM HODGES

Hello, anyone! Nothing! Everyone could be dead!

HARRIS

Smith, here, saved our lives, good thinking.

WILLIAM HODGES

That's right... You two check out the rest of the ship! I'll get to communications, see if I can raise someone.

HARRIS

Right!

SMITH

Yes, Sir!

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - COMMUNICATION ROOM - NIGHT

Headphones on, Hodges is manning the board.

WILLIAM HODGES
Reaching out to any ship, SOS,
U.S.S. Ohio, Mayday, Mayday!

He flips a switch and an intercom comes on.

WILLIAM HODGES (CONT'D)
All personnel report to
communications. This is Chief Petty
Officer Hodges, anyone able, report
to communications.

Harris suddenly appears in the room out of breath.

HARRIS
Bill, Bill, the ship is running
itself! I checked out the
navigation room and the engine
room, it's running itself!

WILLIAM HODGES
Please don't tell me that, it can't
happen!

They pause to feel the ship.

HARRIS
We're moving!

WILLIAM HODGES
Yes, we are. What were the
coordinates?

HARRIS
Looks like we are where we should
be, off the coast of Africa.

WILLIAM HODGES
Okay, good. At least that's as it
should be. The ship is autonomous,
it can run itself.

Seaman Smith arrives in the room.

SMITH
The commander is dead, in his bed.
Most of the Seaman died in their
beds. Suffocated in their sleep.

WILLIAM HODGES
The ship is moving.

SMITH
I know, I can feel it... Where are we going?

WILLIAM HODGES
I don't know but we better figure it out.

HARRIS
The missiles, we better make sure they're secure.

WILLIAM HODGES
Right! Let's go take a look. Seaman Smith, stay on the radio, keep trying to reach someone.

SMITH
Aye, aye, Petty Officer.

Hodges and Harris rush off.

INT. U.S.NAVY - SUBMARINE COMMAND - NIGHT

SEAMEN SHERMAN MEYER and SEAMAN RON OSAGE are manning the radars keeping track of the submarines.

SEAMAN MEYER
I'm going on leave next week, hold down the fort. I need a break.

SEAMAN OSAGE
Family vacation?

SEAMAN MEYER
I haven't seen my mom in a year. Packing up the kids and driving for two days. We'll see how that goes.

SEAMAN OSAGE
Time to check-in...
(radio)
Command control raising U.S.S. Ohio, come in "Ohio!" Come in "Ohio!"

After a second the radio cracks to life.

RADIO

(oc)

U.S.S. Ohio, responding. Is that
you, Kathy? All is a-okay here.
How's everything at command?

The radio keeps talking as Seaman Osage attempts to respond.

SEAMAN OSAGE

No, Kathy is off ...

Osage and Meyer exchange a look as the radio keeps
responding.

RADIO

(oc)

That's great you're going to be an
aunt.

SEAMAN OSAGE

Come in, U.S.S. Ohio, who are you
talking to?

SEAMAN MEYER

She's talking to Kathy Rhodes, she
signed off earlier.

SEAMAN OSAGE

This sounds like a recording.

They listen intently.

RADIO

(oc)

Sure, I can do that for you.

With a look, both men react. Osage grabs the intercom.

SEAMAN OSAGE

Will Seaman Rhodes, Seaman Kathy
Rhodes report to communications.

SEAMAN MEYER

(calls across the room)

Chief Petty Officer Cox, your
attention here, sir! Something is
not right with the Ohio, Sir.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER COX

What do we have? Is she off course?

SEAMAN MEYER

No, that's not it! We're getting a
recording when we call in.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER COX
What! Recording of what?

Enters Seaman Kathy Rhodes.

SEAMAN OSAGE
Seaman Rhodes, listen to this.

He manipulates the computer.

RECORDING
(oc)
This is great your going to be an
aunt.

SEAMAN RHODES
That's my contact from earlier
today.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER COX
Why would they be sending a
recording? Try and contact them
again.

SEAMAN OSAGE
Come in U.S.S. Ohio. This is Navy
command, come in.

RADIO
(oc)
Is that you, Kathy. All is A-okay
here. How's everything at Command?

Their attention goes to Chief Petty Officer Cox.

SEAMAN OSAGE
Same recording.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER COX
Is she on course?

SEAMAN OSAGE
Yes.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER COX
Keep trying to raise her.

He rushes out of the room.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - MISSILE CONTROL - NIGHT

Hodges and Harris are looking over the controls.

WILLIAM HODGES
I see nothing out of place. Seems
like the computer is engaged.

HARRIS
Yes, no problem here. Every missile
is locked.

Suddenly they both look up. They start to shift their weight
as the ship starts to turn.

HARRIS (CONT'D)
We're turning!

WILLIAM HODGES
Yes, we are, a sharp turn. Let's
get to navigation, see where we're
going.

They rush off.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - NAVIGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Hodges and Harris are studying a radar screen. They are
leaning slightly.

HARRIS
Where do you think we're going?

WILLIAM HODGES
Where are we going? How are we
going? Who's piloting the ship?

HARRIS
And why?

WILLIAM HODGES
Someone has taken over the ship.
Why? We have a Trident missile.

HARRIS
And we should be dead... Who's
doing it?

WILLIAM HODGES
My guess, the same as SAC,
something to do with computers.
That's it, my brother, come on!

He dashes out of the room followed by Harris.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - RADIO ROOM - NIGHT

They arrive out of breath. Hodges slides into his seat and engages the radar.

HARRIS
What are you doing?

WILLIAM HODGES
Contacting my brother.

HARRIS
Really, how?

WILLIAM HODGES
Something we worked out, a code.

He feverishly types.

INT. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND - SUBMARINE COMMAND - NIGHT

SEAMEN DIAZ and PATTERSON are manning the radars.

SEAMAN PATTERSON
Hey, look at this!

Diaz joins him.

SEAMAN PATTERSON (CONT'D)
The "Ohio," it's changing course.

SEAMAN DIAZ
It shouldn't be.

They watch the screen for a second. Diaz walks over to the phone.

SEAMAN DIAZ (CONT'D)
Communications, have you been in
contact with the "Ohio?" ...
Okay, I got it.

Hangs up the phone.

SEAMAN DIAZ (CONT'D)
They lost contact. They're not sure
why.

SEAMAN PATTERSON
This isn't right!

Diaz picks up the phone.

SEAMAN DIAZ
Chief Petty Officer, the "Ohio," is
changing course. Yes, sir!
Communications have lost contact!

He hangs up the phone.

Within a minute CHIEF PETTY OFFICER CLAGETT and two Officers
rush into the room.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER CLAGETT
What's this!

SEAMAN DIAZ
Trouble with the "Ohio," Sir! She's
off course and communications can't
reach her!

A message comes on the radar. It looks like gibberish.

SEAMAN 1
What is this?

Seaman 2 comes over to his computer.

SEAMAN 2
Oh, that's Hodges. He contacts his
brother on the "Ohio," that way.
That must be his brother.

SEAMAN 1
How?

SEAMAN 2
Some kind of code they worked out
with longitude and latitude.

SEAMAN 1
Oh.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER CLAGETT
Can't you decipher that?

SEAMAN 2
No, only Hodges.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER CLAGETT
Where is he?

SEAMAN 2
He's off for two days. Probably
with his family.

Clagett turns to his aide.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER CLAGETT
Find him! Get him in here fast!

INT. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND - NIGHT

A very hectic scene as SAC scrambles to intercept the U.S.S. Ohio. The radio operator is trying to reach the ship. GENERAL JOHNS is in charge.

RADIO OPERATOR
Come in U.S.S. Ohio, respond U.S.S. Ohio!

GENERAL JOHNS
Scramble a recon plane and two fighters. Where is she headed?

AIRMAN WATTS
Yes, sir. Scrambling recon 1 and fighters! She's in the Atlantic, possibly headed for China! She came around the Cape Of Africa.

GENERAL JOHNS
Great, a war with China! He reaches for the phone.

AIRMAN WATTS
Or Japan, Sir.

INT. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND - OMAHA - NIGHT

Sergeant Robert Hodges rushes into the radar room.

SERGEANT HODGES
(panic)
Is this true?

AIRMAN WATTS
We don't know what's going on yet. We lost communications. We think we have a message from your brother.

SERGEANT HODGES
Let's see it!

Watts brings up the message as the others gather around as Hodges reads.

GENERAL JOHNS
What do we have?

SERGEANT HODGES
Lost communications, all dead but
three. Ship running on its own.

GENERAL JOHNS
Ship running on its own, how?

SERGEANT HODGES
Sir! It's like when we had the
situation several months ago. When
we lost the computers and
communication.

GENERAL JOHNS
Yes.

SERGEANT HODGES
What do we do Sir, my brother is on
that ship.

GENERAL JOHNS
Respond, tell them to stand by.
We're working on it.

Hodges starts to type.

SERGEANT HODGES
Okay... No response. They could be
away from the radars. There are
only three on the whole ship.

GENERAL JOHNS
Impossible to run that ship with
three crew, impossible.

SEAMAN JOHNS
Someone is running it.

SERGEANT HODGES
Or something!

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - NAVIGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Harris, Smith, and Hodges are looking at a radar screen.

HARRIS
We've reversed and are going around
the Cape.

SMITH
And heading straight for Asia.

WILLIAM HODGES

With nuclear weapons. We're going to light-up every Chinese radar in the Atlantic.

HARRIS

And we can't communicate.

SMITH

Can we surface?

HARRIS

That would make us an easier target.

SMITH

What's command doing now?

WILLIAM HODGES

Panic, their worst nightmare, a rogue sub! We're being tracked and they're deciding whether to destroy us.

SMITH

Can we get off?

HARRIS

Yes. We would need to get closer to the surface. We could scuba out.

WILLIAM HODGES

We would be stranded in the middle of the ocean.

HARRIS

They've got their eye on us. We would be rescued.

WILLIAM HODGES

If we're not blown up first. As soon as we start to surface, China may see it as us getting ready to launch. That may be it!

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER HARRIS

We know Command would be in contact with Russia and China. They have a protocol for this sort of thing.

SMITH

We need to get out!

HARRIS
Abandon ship?

WILLIAM HODGES
I don't think there's anything we
can do here. Let's get back to the
communications. See if we got
through to my brother before we
decide what to do.

They rush off.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAYBREAK

Chinese military jets are scanning the ocean.

U.S. Reconnaissance plane and two jets are racing to the
U.S.S. Ohio.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

The trio has arrived panicked. Hodges slides into his
console.

WILLIAM HODGES
Oh, great! He responded.

SMITH
Are they aware? Are they getting us
out of here?

Hodges starts to decipher.

WILLIAM HODGES
Aware of your situation. Working on
getting you out. Hang in there,
brother. Respond if you can.

Hodges types.

SMITH
What are you saying?

WILLIAM HODGES
I'm here Bob, please advise.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER HARRIS
What now?

WILLIAM HODGES
Now we wait. This is what the brass
gets paid for.

INT. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND - SUBMARINE COMMAND - DAY

At a large conference table are several high ranking officials. On a TV screen in a corner is Secretary of State, EDWIN TERRY.

EDWIN TERRY

(oc)

Give it to me straight, General!

GENERAL BRODE

We have a ship, a nuclear submarine, The "Ohio," running on its own, Sir.

EDWIN TERRY

(yelling)

Running on its own! How did this happen?

GENERAL BRODE

We are looking into it, Sir. We just regained communications through a back-channel. All of the crew are dead, suffocated, except three. They're maintaining the ship, best they can.

EDWIN TERRY

Where is it headed?

GENERAL BRODE

Best guess, Asia, could be China, maybe Japan. It's in open waters now. We have to stop it, somehow.

EDWIN TERRY

That's a lot to take in. I have to brief the president. Keep me informed of any new developments.

GENERAL BRODE

Yes, Sir!

The TV goes black.

GENERAL BRODE (CONT'D)

Okay, what do we have?

The Brass exchange a look waiting for someone to start.

GENERAL JOHNS

We have a ship that is thinking for itself.

GENERAL CROFFEE
Can't happened.

GENERAL JOHNS
I'm not so sure of that. We had an incident at SAC where we believe the computers malfunction or were taken over by some outside force.

GENERAL CROFFEE
Yes, we're all aware of that. It's on all of our minds. A strange thing we never understood. We have a sub to stop! Any ideas short of blowing it up!

GENERAL JOHNS
We have to find out more from the crew on the sub. Communications are underway.

GENERAL BRODE
How did it play out at SAC?

GENERAL JOHNS
It just went away. It stopped.

GENERAL BRODE
Come on now, it just stopped.

GENERAL JOHNS
It was isolated in a civilian computer. That's our best guess for where it originated.

GENERAL BRODE
What happened!

GENERAL JOHNS
(hesitant)
We believe that when we got close to it, it panicked and either stopped or disappeared.

GENERAL BRODE
What is it? You talk as if it were alive!

GENERAL JOHNS
As alive as a computer could be. We don't know much.

GENERAL BRODE
And this whatever could have
infected the computer on the
"Ohio?"

GENERAL JOHNS
Seems like the same situation we've
been chasing. This may sound odd
but we talked about dismantling it
and it stopped.

GENERAL BRODE
You scared it!

GENERAL JOHNS
That's when it stopped.

GENERAL BRODE
Okay, then dismantle it. Try that
before we blow it up. And fast.

INT. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND - OMAHA - DAY

The room is now crowded with several Brass. Sergeant Hodges
is at his radar. In burst General Johns.

GENERAL JOHNS
How are we doing on communications?

GENERAL CROFFEE
We got them, Sir!

GENERAL JOHNS
Okay, tell them to start
dismantling the main computer.

Sergeant Hodges starts to input.

SERGEANT HODGES
Done!

All lean in when a reply comes in. Sergeant Hodges deciphers.

SERGEANT HODGES (CONT'D)
My brother is Okay. So are the
other two, Harris and Smith. He
understands and will comply...
He wants to know where the
mainframe is?

All look around until a Seaman steps forward.

SEAMAN 1

The mainframe is located behind the captain's cabin accessed through a panel behind his bunk, Sir.

GENERAL JOHNS

Got that!

Sergeant Hodges types.

SERGEANT HODGES

Yes, Sir.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - RADAR ROOM - DAY

William Hodges is deciphering.

WILLIAM HODGES

Okay, behind the Captain's quarters. They want us to dismantle the computer.

HARRIS

Whatever they say.

SMITH

If that gets us out.

They rush off.

INT. U.S.S. OHIO - CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS - DAY

The trio has arrived, tools in hand.

WILLIAM HODGES

Grab the other end of the bunk and pull it out.

Harris complies and both men proceed to unlatch the back wall panel to reveal a large mainframe that resembles Godzilla. Lights are blinking steadily until the panel is removed. As if spooked, the lights speed up.

The three exchange a surprise look.

They slide the panel aside.

SMITH

It's running!

WILLIAM HODGES

Yes, it is. It's running this ship.

HARRIS

Where do we start?

WILLIAM HODGES

Just start unscrewing anything. If you see a screw or nut or bolt, get rid of it. The thought is sooner or later it will die.

HARRIS

Makes sense.

SMITH

Then who will run the ship?

WILLIAM HODGES

Oh, hell, one thing at a time!

HARRIS

I'm sure they are working on getting us off, aren't they?

Silence.

WILLIAM HODGES

Work fast!

After several minutes and a pile of computer parts on the bunk, the crew is startled as they hear a groan. They step back.

HARRIS

What the hell!

SMITH

This is too much! Is it alive?

WILLIAM HODGES

I don't know if it is but we better not stop! Command knows something, something we don't.

They feverishly get back to dismantling it. Lights are blinking and the computer lets out another groan. They work faster.

A phone in the back pocket of Seaman Smith's coveralls makes the you-got-mail sound. They all hear it. She removes the phone.

SMITH

Funny, an e-mail from no one.

She puts her phone back in her pocket and they get back to work.

As they keep working, suddenly the computer goes dark and the ship lunges. The lights go dark.

WILLIAM HODGES

Oh, hell, now what?

HARRIS

I don't think command thought this out. Now what?

WILLIAM HODGES

We sink! We're not that far off the floor, we may be all right. Brace!

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAY

The submarine slowly sinks to the bottom and hits with a thud. It rests undamaged.

INT. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND - SUBMARINE COMMAND - DAY

The room is crowded. The personnel from earlier are still here. They are watching the radar.

SEAMAN 1

The "Ohio," is on the bottom, Sir.
She seems intact.

GENERAL BRODE

Does that mean the computer is
knocked out?

SEAMAN JOHNS

I believe so.

GENERAL BRODE

Then, get those sailors off that
ship! And get it off that floor or
get those missiles off the ship!

GENERAL CROFFEE

We have a mini-sub on the
"Washington," not far from the
"Ohio." The crew should have enough
air until we can get to them.

GENERAL BRODE

This is like from outer space! What the hell is going on? Get me the Secretary of State.

The room's attention turns to the TV screen. Shortly the Secretary comes on.

GENERAL BRODE (CONT'D)

Mr. Secretary, I believe we've done it! The "Ohio" is on the bottom, lifeless and otherwise undamaged, we believe!

EDWIN TERRY

You believe?

GENERAL BRODE

Yes, Sir. We have no contact. We will know more when our rescue gets there within the hour.

EDWIN TERRY

At least I can put China and Japan at ease.

GENERAL BRODE

Yes, Sir!

EDWIN TERRY

Keep me informed.

GENERAL BRODE

Yes, Sir.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAY

The U.S.S. Washington is uploading the mini-sub onto its deck. The crew has surrounded the sub and unhatched the latch. Seaman Smith is the first to emerge. Her phone, in her back pocket, sounds the you-got-mail sound. She grabs it, looks puzzled, and puts it back not acknowledging it.

INT. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND - OMAHA - DAY

A new rise in rank puts Petty Officer Kathy Smith and Master Chief Petty Officer William Hodges in the office of intelligence. They have desks across from each other.

WILLIAM HODGES

Reading intelligence sure is
different than what we're trained
to do, run a sub.

SMITH

When they offered the pay raise, I
could not pass it up. Good to be
back near home, anyway. Are you
getting the hang of it?

WILLIAM HODGES

It's not hard. Home, from here?
Where's home?

SMITH

Fremont. I just might stay here.

WILLIAM HODGES

Same here, I'm from middle Iowa,
Carroll. I guess we came home.

SMITH

I'm heading to get a coke, want
anything.

WILLIAM HODGES

Coffee, black, for me.

Smith picks up her phone and exits. Walking down the hall she
sticks her head in the computer room. The room is manned by
three Navy personnel. The phone, in her hand, is inside the
room.

SMITH

Anyone want anything, I'm going
downstairs?

Her phone lights-up, unnoticed. The computers in the room
freeze briefly. The sailors notice momentarily, exchange a
look, and shrug it off.

We hear a click they do not hear.

The end - or is it.

(CONT'D)

