

The Armazoid spacecraft is approaching Planet Geneson. An enemy planet to the Armazoids. They are looking for weapons of mass destruction.

ALIEN 1

Approaching Geneson orbit.

ALIEN 2

Check, all systems are A-OK.

ALIEN 3

So there it is -- Planet Geneson, the place every Armazoid has been talking about.

ALIEN 2

Do you think these people are creating these weapons of mass destruction?

ALIEN 1

Well that's what we are here to find out, I don't see the point anyway they are billions of light years from us.

The Armazoid spaceship slows down, entering the planet's orbit.

ALIEN 1

OK, let's get this done and get out of here. I don't fancy being a POW here -- God knows what they are up to.

ALIEN 2

I agree.

ALIEN 3

Me too.

Alien 2 pushes a small button on his control box. On the top of the ship opens a huge satellite dish which has the capability of scanning a whole planet in a short space of time. The dish finishes opening out, pointing down towards the planet.

ALIEN 1

OK begin.

ALIEN 2

Scanning now.

ALIEN 1

Keep your eye on that screen.

ALIEN 2

Will do sir.

The huge dish continues scanning the planet.

ALIEN 2

Nothing.

ALIEN 1

Carry on -- I want a whole reading on the planet ASAP.

Alien 3 looks onto a small radar in the back of the ship as the craft scans the planet. Alien 3 jumps as a load of green blips appear on the screen.

ALIEN 3

Holy shit! We got company!

ALIEN 1

How many are onto us?

ALIEN 3

Err hang on... one, no, five, no eleven... shit, fuck, shitloads!

ALIEN 1

Right -- fold up and let's get out of here.

ALIEN 2

Understood.

ALIEN 3

Hurry up -- they have got our location.

The huge disk continues folding away into the back of the ship.

ALIEN 1

Come on, come on, come on.

ALIEN 2

It won't fold away any quicker.

Alien 1 looks at the screen as it shows the dish still folding away.

ALIEN 1

Fuck it, I'm... I'm out of here.

Alien 1 pushes the throttles forward increasing the engine power on the ship as it leaves the planet's orbit.

ALIEN 2

The dish is away -- light those fucking burners.

ALIEN 1

I can't yet.

ALIEN 2

Why not?

ALIEN 1

They need to fire up.

Alien 3 looks onto the radar as the space fighters close in on them. The green rays start pounding the back of the ship.

ALIEN 2

(yells)

Hurry up!

ALIEN 1

Won't be a minute.

ALIEN 2

(yells)

Come on, we ain't got a minute!

Alien 1 watches the two green lights fire on.

ALIEN 1

(yelps)

Got it!

Alien 1 pushes the throttles to maximum. The Geneson space fighters watch as the blue stream of power launches them away from the planet. Alien 3 watches the green blips disappear off the screen.

ALIEN 3

Thank fuck, we've lost them.

ALIEN 1

Close call. Let's assess the damage and I want a full report within ten minutes.

Alien 2 gets up, walking over to the group of digital screens at the back.

ALIEN 2

We have damage to the left engine... otherwise it's A-OK for now.

ALIEN 1

So no fuel leaks.

ALIEN 2

No, all OK for the time being.

ALIEN 1

Suppose that's a relief... what's wrong with the engine?

ALIEN 2

It's just taken a few hits, it will be OK.

ALIEN 1

Let's hope then.

ALIEN 2

Do you think we got the whole planet?

ALIEN 1

We have to report to Captain Circo. From there we find out what our next orders are.

ALIEN 2

Good I'll upload it now onto disk.

The ship continues zooming through the universe.

ALIEN 1

All uploaded.

ALIEN 2

Almost, I can't see anything as of yet.

Suddenly there is a loud explosion from the back of the ship.

ALIEN 1

Fucking hell, what the hell was that?

ALIEN 2

Hang on, I'll find out.

ALIEN 3

We got smoke back here.

ALIEN 1

Shit, how thick?

ALIEN 3

Getting thicker by the nanosecond sir.

ALIEN 2

We are losing power to our left engine.

ALIEN 1

How's the other one coping?

ALIEN 2

It's OK but... no, hang on -- we're losing power to both engines now.

Alien 1 looks down onto the screen seeing the engines are losing power quickly.

ALIEN 1

Fuck it.

ALIEN 3

(screeches)

What do we do, what do we do?

ALIEN 1

Stay calm for a first, would be a start.

Alien 1 looks down onto his radar. He sees a small blip appear.

ALIEN 1

Look.

Alien 2 and Alien 3 get up walking over to the front of the ship.

ALIEN 1

Look, there's a planet not far from here. If we land there we could launch our distress beacon.

ALIEN 2

Wait... Geneson pick it up, we might as well keep going as far as we can and try getting back to the ship.

ALIEN 1

What choice do we have, it's either that or we freeze to death! If we lose them engines our heating goes and we will freeze within minutes.

Alien 1 turns the ship heading towards the planet's location.

ALIEN 1

Any second now it will come into view.

ALIEN 2

There it is, look.

Alien 1 looks out the front window as the planet comes closer.

ALIEN 2

What is that?

ALIEN 3

Is it inhabited?

Alien 1 looks at the blue oceans and green islands.

ALIEN 1

I... I... I don't know, it looks nothing like the other planets I've visited before.

The craft starts to get warmer as their craft is now heading towards the planet. The front burns a light red as it enters the planet's atmosphere.

ALIEN 1

(shrieks)

Sit down both of you -- now!

The two aliens sit in the back jump seats, looking out the front window as they pass through some clouds.

ALIEN 1

Look, the jammers kicked in.

ALIEN 2

Means something was tracking us... so the planet is inhabited.

Alien 1 looks out the front window as the ship clears the cloud.

ALIEN 1

Wow, what a mess.

ALIEN 2

Tell me about it.

ALIEN 3

How high are we?

Alien 1 looks down onto the altimeter as it is flickering.

ALIEN 1

We are twenty thousand feet. We have about six minutes of glide time left.

ALIEN 2

Find a place and put us down.

ALIEN 1

That's what I am trying to do.

The craft continues dropping as the outside starts to cover in snow.

ALIEN 2

What the hell is this shit?

ALIEN 1

I have no idea! Never seen it before in all my life.

Just then two black MIG jets pull up next to them.

ALIEN 1

What the hell is that?

ALIEN 2

Were compromised, pull away!

ALIEN 1

We can't! We don't have the power and glide time is almost out.

ALIEN 3

I thought our jammer is on.

ALIEN 1

It must have failed.

Just then the jet pulls in front of them. It gently rocks its wings from left to right.

ALIEN 2

I think we have to follow it.

Alien 1 follows the craft through the light cloud as the ground comes closer. He looks out to see a long runway strip coming into view.

ALIEN 2

I think he wants us to land there.

ALIEN 1

Well, brace for a crash landing.

Alien 1 lowers the landing gear as he pulls the nose back ready to touch down onto the runway. Alien 1 pulls the nose all the way back slamming into the ground. The black smoke continues pouring out of the burning engine. The nose lowers down touching onto the runway.

ALIEN 2

One fifty, one ten.

ALIEN 1

Speed brakes.

Alien 2 pulls the speed brake cable. The top of the wings open, but the craft is still too fast for landing.

ALIEN 3
Were going too fast.

ALIEN 1
That's not helping at all.

But before Alien 1 can answer he hears some creaking coming from beneath his feet.

ALIEN 1
Hoooooooooooooly shit hang on boys.

The front nose gear collapses. The nose scrapes along the runway coming to a stop. The onlookers of the strip look out as the snow settles on the top of the now cold framework. Alien 1 slowly lifts his head looking out the side window. The snow starts to build up on the side window. Alien 1 watches as the snow falls onto the ground showing a glimpse of what appears to be a military air base. He watches as a group of people dressed in a grey uniform come closer to the ship, armed.

ALIEN 1
Holy shit, get that transponder on.

ALIEN 2
Understood.

Alien 2 gets up, running over to the back of the ship. He pulls down a tiny flap, seeing a red button. He pushes it in. He listens to the monophonic beep as it comes on and off.

ALIEN 2
It's on.

ALIEN 3
What are those things?

ALIEN 1
I don't know, but they mean business. Get the data from Geneson hidden in this ship somewhere in case we don't come out alive. Armazon One, or a relief ship, can take the data back home for analysis.

ALIEN 3
Understood.

Alien 3 runs over to the back of the ship. He pulls the small disk out of the computer, running back to the front. He pulls up a small flap on the floor -- he drops it in sealing it shut.

ALIEN 1
They won't find it in there.

The group of men outside stop looking onto the ship.

ALIEN 2
Shall we go outside?

ALIEN 1
We might as well get to know our friends... see if they are hostile.

The three aliens get up looking onto the computer.

ALIEN 1
We got lots of carbon dioxide outside, so we need to get into the suits.

The three aliens get into their suits. They switch on the tiny filters in the back as they look at the back emergency exit.

ALIEN 1
OK here we go.

ALIEN 2
Sure about this?

ALIEN 1
Only one way to find out.

The back door slowly opens up. The group of people looks onto the ship as they load their weapons, ready to fire. The three Armazoids step out of the craft, looking at the people as the snow lands on their suits.

ALIEN 1
What are they?

ALIEN 2
I... I don't know, but they're armed and look serious.

ALIEN 3
Shall we shrink and try get away?

ALIEN 1
No, look at this stuff... we don't know what it could do to us when we get inside it. We stay our normal size until we find out what the hell is going on.

The three aliens continue looking onto the group of men as they grasp their weapons. Alien 2 reaches for his weapon as he sees the group of people walking towards them. White biohazard suit on. Holding what appears to be three huge plastic containers.

ALIEN 2

Oh hell no, I ain't going in that shit.

Alien 2 reaches for his side arm.

ALIEN 1

(yelps)

No wait!

Alien 2 holds onto his sidearm as he watches the group advance closer to him.

ALIEN 3

Fuck this.

Alien 3 swipes his sidearm.

ALIEN 1

(yells)

No!

Alien 3 opens fire onto the men as they come closer. Alien 1 stands still as Alien 2 opens fire as well. The two aliens fall to the floor as Alien 1 stands looking onto the people. He watches the two people come closer holding the plastic container.

ALIEN 1

Oh shit.

Alien 1 is picked up and put into the tight case. He struggles as it's sealed up. His weapon and gear taken off him as he is still in the suit. He looks up as he's wheeled onto a trolley bed to a location in the base. The two people stop the bed in a lab. Alien 1 looks up as huge needle is stuck into him. He watches his green blood go up the pipe as he falls unconscious. The carbon dioxide slowly starts to leak in as the filter is struggling. Alien 1 feels his eyes starting to close as he is now gently suffocating. The two people looks down onto him as his eyes slowly fade away.

MAN 1

Is it dead?

MAN 2

I think so.

MAN 1

What on Earth killed it?

MAN 2

I have no idea. Move him to a more secure location, and I want a report on that blood test ASAP.

bbb

SUPER: "Moscow"

The Russian PRESIDENT wakes to a banging on his bedroom door. He slowly opens his eyes as the banging continues.

PRESIDENT

Ok, I'm coming, won't be a second!

The President gets up walking to his bedroom door. He opens it to see JERSALORF, his personal advisor.

PRESIDENT

Yes Jersalorf?

JERSALORF

Mr. President, sir, we have a situation.

PRESIDENT

OK, give me a minute.

The President gets into his suit as the sky is still dark. Snow gently falls from the sky. He gets into his suit walking out of the bedroom.

PRESIDENT

OK, What's the problem?

JERSALORF

Sir, we have a problem.

PRESIDENT

Is it China or Iran?

JERSALORF

No sir, something worse. Our military base at Yanisey has had an alien space craft crash land there a short while ago.

The president stops.

PRESIDENT

(gasps)

An alien spacecraft! Not a new type of military fighter from a neighboring nation?

JERSALORF

No sir... some unidentified species exited the craft.

PRESIDENT

Were they hostile in any way?

JERSALORF

Yes sir, two did... but we got one in quarantine.

President and Jersalorf walk into a quiet meeting room. He sits down onto his chair as the Russian Army General stands in the corner.

GENERAL

Sorry to wake you, Mr. President, but as you know this could turn into another Roswell. And people could start demanding answers from us.

PRESIDENT

Yes thank you for the early call.

GENERAL

What are your plans sir?

PRESIDENT

Well to begin with, if this is really a UFO from outer space I want a total media blackout. All troops from the Yanisey base I want them to swear the oath for secrecy.

GENERAL

Understood sir. I will arrange that right away.

JERSALORF

What can I do sir?

PRESIDENT

Thank you Jersalorf, I will let you know when I get a full report from Yanisey.

The President sits down on his chair looking out the window onto Moscow. He looks up at the Russian flag as it flies back and forth on the small pole.

bbb

SUPER: "One Month Later"

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE sits at the front of his classroom looking onto the school group as he finishes his lecture on the Electromagnetic Pulse.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

So that's the Electromagnetic Pulse. Are there any questions before we finish?

The school bell rings. The large group of pupils get up as BRADLEY lies on the desk bored out of his mind.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

OK class, great day. Remember, I want at least fifteen hundred words on the electromagnetic pulse and its effects on anything electronic.

BRADLEY

It goes off and everything fries. There, we are done.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

I'll need just a tiny bit more than that Bradley.

BRADLEY

Hmmmmmmmm... I will try.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Oh yeah -- for those going to New York tomorrow, don't forget... eight thirty sharp. We don't want to miss the bus.

BRADLEY

Great, a full day with Miss Javies.

Bradley slowly starts walking towards the exit of the classroom.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Can I have a minute of your time please Bradley?

Bradley stops, looking at Mr. Knightsbridge.

BRADLEY

(mumbles)

Give me a...

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

You OK mate?

BRADLEY

Yes thanks, yourself? Great lecture today.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

All the coursework going in, meeting the deadlines?

BRADLEY

Yep almost all in, can't wait to graduate.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

That's the spirit! Go on, have a good evening.

BRADLEY

Will do sir, I'll try. Got shooting this evening, kung fu is off.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Oh Bradley...

Bradley stops, turning around.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
You'll be OK. You, Kevin, Max and Eric are with me.

BRADLEY
Oh thanks. That's a great relief.

Bradley picks up his bag and goes outside the classroom. He looks out at KEVIN, MAX and ERIC.

BRADLEY
Boys.

KEVIN
Alright, we popping a few?

BRADLEY
Might as well, Osio is off. I'll from kung fu.

KEVIN
Cool, might as well spend some more time in the range.

The group walks out of the school seeing Kate and Jane.

BRADLEY
Look at that ass.

KEVIN
I know.

BRADLEY
How was your day?

KEVIN
Shit.

BRADLEY
Same as one whole hour on the EMP with Mr. Knightsbridge. Bam it's fried, sorted.

KEVIN
Oh, unlucky... we were doing reproduction.

ERIC
What's that?

BRADLEY

It's OK, Eric, you won't understand yet. Maybe in a few years you will.

Eric stands there.

ERIC
No probably wouldn't.

The group walks out of the school.

MAX
Are you ever going to ask her out?

BRADLEY
I might... why, do you think she likes me?

MAX
Ask her man, for fuck sake!

BRADLEY
Well I might.

ERIC
Ask her what?

BRADLEY
Don't ask, you won't understand.

ERIC
I might.

MAX
Ask her tomorrow when we are in the Big Apple.

ERIC
What apple?

BRADLEY
Eric, shut it.

ERIC
OK.

KEVIN
Do you think she would go out with you? All you want to do is...

BRADLEY
Really.

KEVIN
I've seen you eyeing her up left right and center.

BRADLEY
Never would I do that.

KEVIN
Look at that comment you made when we saw her the other week.

BRADLEY
What did I say then, smart ass?

KEVIN
Look at that ass -- I'd love to fuck her.

BRADLEY
Never. Anyway, when you shafting Jane?

KEVIN
No, I look at her ass.

BRADLEY
Now stop perverting young man.

The group arrives at Bradley's house.

BRADLEY
OK boys how long? Hour?

MAX
See you here then.

ERIC
Me too.

Bradley walks into his house.

BRADLEY
(yells)
I'm home!

MRS. HARRISON appears.

MRS. HARRISON
Oh hi, Bradley, how was your day?

BRADLEY
Shit.

MRS. HARRISON
You should love school, I did at my age.

BRADLEY
Well you probably didn't get some slut of a teacher.

MRS. HARRISON
Oh I did... well, not a slut.

BRADLEY
Who?

Bradley sits down at the table.

MRS. HARRISON
What was her name? That's it -- Mrs. Nora. She was a right one too... me and all my friends. Bloody good teacher though.

BRADLEY
Well never mind.

MRS. HARRISON
Oh come on, don't be like that -- this is your last year. You are eighteen soon, next year you will be at college.

BRADLEY
Suppose that is a good thing...

MRS. HARRISON
Anyway have you got money for tomorrow?

BRADLEY
Yes I have.

MRS. HARRISON
How much you got?

BRADLEY
Hundred.

MRS. HARRISON
But didn't Miss Javies say--

BRADLEY
And I care what she says?

MRS. HARRISON
Well don't lose it.

Bradley turns around, walking up his stairs into his bedroom. He gets changed into his casuals as he feels his phone starting to vibrate.

BRADLEY
Hello.

KEVIN (V.O.)

I see you.

Bradley looks out of his window to see Kevin on the front of the driveway.

BRADLEY

Oh ha, ha.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Oh before you go...

BRADLEY

What?

KEVIN (V.O.)

Nice ass.

Kevin puts the phone down. Bradley walks down the stairs towards the front door.

BRADLEY

See ya.

MRS. HARRISON

Dinner will be about--

Before Mrs. Harrison can say, the door slams shut.

MRS. HARRISON

Kids.

Bradley walks up to Kevin.

BRADLEY

About Kate... do you think she is interested?

KEVIN

At this minute in time, no.

BRADLEY

Why?

KEVIN

Because of the way you are with her.

BRADLEY

Like how?

KEVIN

Look at that ass! I'd give her a right portion, up the ass... she's not like that.

BRADLEY

OK, OK I get the picture. You're just as bad with Jane.

KEVIN

Am I ell?

BRADLEY

I've heard your comments.

KEVIN

Like what?

BRADLEY

Erm, erm...

KEVIN

Well, come on, speak up.

BRADLEY

OK, OK... I know I'm bad but I've seen the way you look at her.

KEVIN

Ohh, no shit.

Bradley looks up at Eric and Kevin.

BRADLEY

Right, off we go.

Bradley and the group walk down the main street towards the City Center. The group walks up to the main entrance to the gun shop and club. He walks in seeing BARRY polishing a Winchester pump shot gun.

BARRY

Alright boys.

BRADLEY

Alright Barry. Looking good.

BARRY

Me or the gun?

BRADLEY

Gun... well it ain't you is it?

BARRY

Oh ha ha, you boys popping a few?

BRADLEY

Yeah, why not?

KEVIN

I'm in.

ERIC

Me too, can I?

BARRY

Eric I would not let you use this gun even if my left bollock depended on it.

Bradley giggles.

BARRY

I remember you with the spaz twelve -- you fell back onto the floor.

ERIC

Oh I remember.

BARRY

Yes indeed, and the other time you put the shells in the wrong way round.

Bradley walks through to the shooting range. He stares down at the Glock seventeen all armed and ready to use. The metal door is sealed closed.

BRADLEY

You OK for tomorrow?

KEVIN

Yep, can't wait... a day off from school work.

BRADLEY

God you sound like my mother.

KEVIN

How?

BRADLEY

Just do.

KEVIN

How do I?

BRADLEY

You're leaving for college soon; get your coursework all in, use a condom whenever you feel ready.

KEVIN

Oh never mind, college here we come. Does she say that to you?

BRADLEY

Of course not.

Bradley and Kevin take down the targets one after the other. A short while passes. The group places their weapons down, walking back out into the club.

BRADLEY

Shall we go then boys?

MAX

Yes I'm tired.

ERIC

I'm hungry.

BRADLEY

Me too, my mum has dinner on the table.

The group heads to the door.

MAX

Night, Barry.

BARRY

Night, boys. Have a good day in New York tomorrow. It is a brilliant city.

BRADLEY

We will.

The group walks out the front entrance to the building. They look across the street to see Kate and Jane walking out of the clothes shop.

KEVIN

Look who it is!

BRADLEY

Here, watch this.

Bradley takes a deep breath.

BRADLEY

Hey!

KEVIN

Watch and don't learn, boys.

Kate and Jane both look across at the gun club.

KATE

God it's that freak again.

JANE

Tell me about it.

BRADLEY

Ha look at them... I'm sure she loves me.

KEVIN

How to chat up a bird, by Bradley Harrison.

BRADLEY

Yes that's the start of my new book.

ERIC

What book?

BRADLEY

Never mind Eric.

The group turns around, heading back towards where Bradley lives.

BRADLEY

Right boys I'm off. See you guys eight thirty tomorrow.

KEVIN

Yes, don't be late.

BRADLEY

I won't, don't you worry.

Bradley walks off as the group sets off in all directions.

BRADLEY

I'm back.

MRS. HARRISON

Oh hi, Bradley, how was it?

BRADLEY

Fine... wish I had a crack at that M-16.

MRS. HARRISON

A what?

BRADLEY

An M-16. Quite a nice gun, has a grenade launcher underneath.

MRS. HARRISON

Interesting.

Just then his dad, MR. HARRISON, walks in.

Mr. Harrison
Hi all.

MRS. HARRISON
Hello, how was your day?

Mr. Harrison
Very busy. Hmm... what's that smell, my favorite?

BRADLEY
Great, here we go...

Mr. Harrison
So you all geared up for New York tomorrow?

BRADLEY
Yep, got me money, and my new phone.

Mr. Harrison
You look after that. Yeah, New York... great place,
where I met your mum.

BRADLEY
I know, you keep saying.

Bradley looks up at the clock.

BRADLEY
Right. I'm going to bed. I have got to be up very
early tomorrow.

Mr. Harrison
OK mate, you have a great day.

BRADLEY
I will, don't you worry.

Bradley runs upstairs walking into his room. He looks at his
clothes lined up ready for the day ahead tomorrow. He gets into
bed setting his alarm clock.

bbb

CIRCO, the leader of the mothership, looks out the front of the
ship as they slowly glide through the universe scanning for the
downed ship.

ALIEN
Not looking good sir.

CIRCO

Keep trying. We cannot give up yet.

Circo walks around the bridge of the ship, when suddenly the radar behind him beeps.

ALIEN 2

Sir! We have got something!

CIRCO

Let me know what it is.

ALIEN 2

It's their emergency beacon. They're on a planet about nine point seven billion from here.

CIRCO

Set course for the planet now. And I want a full report as soon as we are near.

ALIEN 2

Yes sir, are we landing?

CIRCO

Yes for the sake of Armazon we have to.

The Armazoid ship speeds through the universe towards planet Earth. A short while passes. Circo looks out of the bridge as the computer picks up the Hubble telescope -- it's preparing to take pictures of the ship.

ALIEN 1

Sir, we have some kind of satellite watching us... shall we destroy?

Circo smiles.

CIRCO

Destroy.

The laser on the side of the ship starts to power up. Circo watches the force of power blow the space telescope out of the planet's orbit.

ALIEN 2

Total destruction.

ALIEN 1

Oh sir, we lost the signal before we could trace its location... but we know it is here on this planet.

CIRCO

OK, make preparations to land.

ALIEN 2

Are we shrinking, sir?

CIRCO

Yes, do that -- and find us a good hiding place.

ALIEN 2

Yes sir.

The craft flies in through the Atmosphere. Jammers working. The huge craft starts to glow a very light green shrinking down to the size of a remote control car (still huge inside). The ship flies down over Manhattan.

ALIEN 2

Sir, we have a landing site.

CIRCO

Where?

ALIEN 2

It's a small cave not far from here.

CIRCO

Set course.

The ship flies over Central Park in Manhattan. Circo looks down onto the huge lake in the middle as they fly through the shrubs. The cave comes into view. The ship flies over the bushes into the cave, touching down into the ditch ahead. The huge landing gear comes down. The ship touches down.

CIRCO

OK. I want a vehicle to take me to control room one ASAP.

ALIEN

Sir.

Within a few seconds one of the Armazoid vehicles turns up to take him around to the control room. The vehicle speeds through the ship and arrives at the control room. The vehicle pulls up outside the control room. Circo gets out and heads up the stairs into the room.

CIRCO

Any luck with finding the location of the transponder?

ALIEN 1

No sir, the signal was too weak for us to trace its location.

CIRCO

That is our first priority -- to find that transmitter.

ALIEN 1

Yes sir, I will be straight onto that.

CIRCO

So who is in charge of this dump of a planet?

ALIEN 2

We don't know as of yet sir, but I am currently working at that.

CIRCO

Good, let me know when you find out who it is.

ALIEN 1

What do you want us to do sir?

Circo stands quiet for a few seconds.

CIRCO

OK, we're going to go outside the ship. What's the current atmosphere made up of?

Alien 1 looks at his computer.

ALIEN 1

Carbon dioxide levels are very, very high -- way too dangerous for an Armazoid outside of his suit.

CIRCO

OK. Get two men outside and I want a detailed report. If possible, bring one of these life forms in.

ALIEN 1

Will do sir.

The two Armazoids stand by the large elevator shutter as they get dressed in their suits. The electric filter switches on. The shutter opens allowing them to continue on. The elevator quickly climbs to the top of the ship. The two Armazoids walk across the top of the ship and over the bridge.

ALIEN 1

What a place.

ALIEN 2

Beats me -- I've never seen anything like this before.

The two aliens run along out of the cave. They look around the dark forests of shrubs as they start to return to their normal size. They look around as one pulls out his small computer.

ALIEN 1

My God -- the levels of carbon dioxide are high. How do these things cope?

ALIEN 2

Beats me.

The two aliens walk through the shrubs when they catch sight of something. They see a HOBBO, lying on the park bench, intoxicated with whisky.

ALIEN 1

There we are -- specimen one.

ALIEN 2

How shall we do this?

ALIEN 1

I'll sneak up and gag him. When we get back to the ship, mask him.

ALIEN 2

Right, let's do this.

The two aliens walk up to the hobo man as he coughs and splutters lying on the park bench. The hobo opens his eyes to see the two aliens looking down onto him.

HOBBO

What the hell!
(yelps)
Aliens!

ALIEN 2

Quick, grab him!

HOBBO

What the hell, are you people communists?

The two aliens drag the hobo back to the cave shrinking him down in size.

HOBBO

Get off, you piece of shit, this is against my rights!

ALIEN 1

Shut up, you ugly looking thing.

Hobo

What, you speak English?

ALIEN 1

You do surprise me... now come on, move.

The Armazoids arrive back at the bridge. They drag the hobo across back to the elevator.

ALIEN 1

Put this on.

HOBO

What?

The alien ram the mask over the hobo.

HOBO

Ja, what the hell is this?

The elevator starts to descend down into the depth of the ship. The hobo looks around in amazement. The lift comes to a quick stop. The shutter slowly opens as the Armazoid steps out of his suit.

ALIEN

God, look at it... what a mess.

ALIEN 1

Get him to the labs at the back.

ALIEN 2

Come on, let's do it.

The aliens get into a vehicle and head towards the back of the ship, pulling up outside the labs. The two aliens drag the hobo into the labs, tying him to the table. Circo appears in his vehicle.

CIRCO

OK, what have we got?

ALIEN 1

Take a look for yourself.

Circo walks up to the hobo.

CIRCO

God, what's that smell?

Circo gags looking at the hobo.

CIRCO
God, that's hideous!

HOBO
This is a violation of my rights, do you understand? This is not in the Geneva Convention!

CIRCO
What's he mumbling about.

ALIEN 1
Something about rights.

CIRCO
Oh well, never mind, carry on. I want a full report on this... this thing as soon as possible.

ALIEN
Right away sir.

The experiments on the hobo go on long into the night.

bbb

Bradley opens his eyes looking at the alarm clock one minute before seven o'clock. The beeping starts. He rolls his hand out, cutting the alarm. He sits up looking around his clean bedroom. His mum suddenly bangs on the door.

MRS. HARRISON
Bradley, you awake?

Bradley doesn't answer.

MRS. HARRISON
Bradley, come on it's the big day.

BRADLEY
Yeah, I'm awake mum, thanks.

MRS. HARRISON
I'm having a quick shower then you can have it.

Bradley gets up and waits outside the shower. The door opens and the steam hisses out. Bradley walks in and starts showering off his body. He walks out a short while later back into his room looking out of the window onto the dead streets. The sun shines in through the window. Bradley gets dressed, heading downstairs. He sees his mum sitting down at the table.

MRS. HARRISON

It's a great place, New York... loved living and working there.

BRADLEY

Where? What part?

MRS. HARRISON

I met your dad there -- it was the office in the city center I worked in.

BRADLEY

(mumbles)

God, here we go...

Bradley reaches out, picking up a piece of toast, and looking up at the clock.

MRS. HARRISON

I remember walking into the café on lunch break and there he was -- your dad, dressed in that new suit, hair spiked... and my God my heart melted in my chest.

BRADLEY

Oooo-kay. I have got to go now.

Bradley gets up running to the front door. He watches as his dad shoots past him.

Mr. Harrison

Sorry Brad, running a bit late.

BRADLEY

I thought you were never late.

Mr. Harrison

Yeah, well, there we are.

Bradley watches his dad get into the car and speed off down the road. The radio is playing in the background.

Radio Presenter (V.O.)

It has just been confirmed by the American Space Agency that the Hubble Telescope has crashed in the mid-Atlantic Ocean in the early hours of this morning. Investigators are already on their way to find out what brought the space station down.

Bradley smiles as he walked down the pathway onto the sidewalk. He looks up to see a young woman coming towards him jogging; he smiles as she runs past him dressed in the jogging bottoms. He

turns his head watching her run up the road. Bradley continues on to the school when he arrives at the gates. He walks in through to his classroom. He looks at the group waiting.

BRADLEY

Morning.

KEVIN

Hey boss, how you feeling?

BRADLEY

Honest, bloody knackered.

KEVIN

Same here, didn't sleep too well last night.

MAX

Me, I'm OK -- raring to go to the Big Apple.

ERIC

Where's that?

BRADLEY

What, the Big Apple?

ERIC

Yes, I have no idea... do you, Kevin?

KEVIN

No I don't, mate.

BRADLEY

Eric, nip down town and get a book on apples.

ERIC

Right you are.

BRADLEY

No, we're joking.

Bradley sits down, putting his feet up on the chair.

BRADLEY

Busy day ahead.

KEVIN

Yep, can't wait.

Just then Miss Javies walks in.

KEVIN

Oh shit, dragon.

Bradley looks around as MISS JAVIES walks in, looking down at COLIN.

COLIN

Hello miss.

MISS JAVIES

Hello Colin, how are you? Looking forward to New York?

COLIN

Of course, anything with you, miss -- oh, Bradley shouted dragon when you came in.

MISS JAVIES

I know, I heard.

COLIN

I can't wait for today.

MISS JAVIES

Neither can I. I haven't been to New York in a while... be nice to do some shopping again.

Bradley looks over at Colin as he sits at the front of the classroom.

MISS JAVIES

OK, the bus will be here very soon, so I want to be as brief as I can.

BRADLEY

(mumbles)

Surprise me.

MISS JAVIES

Sorry Bradley, you got something to say?

Bradley looks around.

BRADLEY

Who what where.

Miss Javies looks at Bradley as she looks down at the register again. Bradley smiles at Kevin as a teacher suddenly walks in.

TEACHER

Coach is here, miss.

MISS JAVIES

Bang on time, that's what I like.

Bradley gets up, picking up his bag. He looks at Mr. Knightsbridge, as he follows Miss Javies along the corridors towards the exit. Bradley looks out of the front exit at the new bus as he treks towards it.

BRADLEY

Big.

ERIC

How big?

BRADLEY

Big enough. Come on, let's get out of here.

Bradley walks onto the bus heading towards the back of the bus.

BRADLEY

What you doing tonight?

KEVIN

God knows... haven't got no cash left for the club, may hit the gym instead.

MAX

I second that, ain't got no money.

KEVIN

You never have any money.

MAX

Ain't got a job.

KEVIN

I'll keep my eye out for you.

MAX

Yeah, I need the money for college.

The bus starts up. The bus slowly starts pulling out of the car park. The bus picks up speed as the caretaker's dog runs in front of the coach. Miss Javies, who is standing up, falls to the ground. Bradley giggles as she tumbles to the ground.

DRIVER

Do you want to keep that dog?

Caretaker

Shut up and drive.

DRIVER

You won't be saying that when your mutt's squashed.

Bradley giggles as Miss Javies gets back into her seat.

The driver pulls out of the school gates heading along the road towards the highway.

Bradley pulls out his new phone.

KEVIN

How much a month do you pay for that?

BRADLEY

I don't, my dad does.

KEVIN

Wish my dad was as relaxed as yours.

BRADLEY

He says it's best, in case I have to contact him... which I never do

KEVIN

Oh it's like that, is it?

BRADLEY

Would rather be texting her.

Bradley looks over at Kate as she sits next to Jane.

KEVIN

Bradley, you need to change your ways with her. Compliment her. Try and pull your eyes away from her tits, boss.

BRADLEY

When do I look at her tits?

Kevin looks down at Bradley as he sits by the window.

BRADLEY

OK, I look at her tits, but you look at hers too.

Kevin goes quiet.

BRADLEY

Agggggggggggggggh, busted boy.

The bus drives along the road as Bradley drops his phone.

BRADLEY

Shit.

Bradley leans down reaching for the phone. The bus brakes again -- suddenly, Bradley bumps his head on the back of the seat in front of him.

BRADLEY

Ouch fuck it.

KEVIN

Why is it always you?

BRADLEY

(points at ERIC)

Normally it's him.

ERIC

What have I done now?

BRADLEY

Nothing yet.

The bus continues along the highway towards Manhattan.

bbb

Back at the ship under Central Park, Circo is being driven through the ship to the Control Room. He steps out, heading up the shiny stairs to the silver doors where two of the aliens are waiting to brief him on their situation.

CIRCO

OK, bring me up to speed.

ALIEN 1

Yes sir, will do, right away.

Circo sits down looking at the hologram of the US.

ALIEN 1

OK sir -- we have landed on a planet known to its inhabitants as Planet Earth.

CIRCO

Go on.

ALIEN 1

But the location we are located at is called the United States of America -- the most powerful nation on this planet.

Circo looks at the other alien as he sits holding a document.

ALIEN 2

I have run a few tests on the planet's defense system, and this Planet is not capable of dealing

with any kind of invasion. Their artillery would just bounce off our tanks and vehicles.

CIRCO

Excellent! That means my plan of attack on this wonderful place called the United States of America will be carried out. Any news of the transponder?

ALIEN 2

No sir, but we are still trying to pinpoint its location.

CIRCO

The fate of Armazon rests in finding that data.

Alien 1 clicks on the map of the US -- the map of Central Park pulls up.

ALIEN 1

This is our location here.

CIRCO

Good... so we are well isolated from above.

ALIEN 1

Yes sir, we are.

CIRCO

What's the planet's self defense like?

ALIEN 1

A joke.

CIRCO

(shocked)

A joke!

ALIEN 1

Yes sir. Their rockets and artillery would not penetrate our tanks' armor so we would just roll right through, we would.

CIRCO

It gets better and better doesn't it? Do we have enough manpower to take this lower part of the island?

ALIEN 2

Yes sir, we have plenty of it.

CIRCO

Excellent.

ALIEN 1

Would you like me to contact the armory and have the tanks and space fighters on standby?

CIRCO

No, not yet... save that for later. I want to get the message across to these people first.

ALIEN 1

We are still trying to locate the planet's leader. Are we going to invade before or after we make contact?

CIRCO

After.

ALIEN 1

Why's that sir?

CIRCO

The Armazoids do not mess around when it comes to its planet's defense and hostility.

ALIEN 1

Understood sir.

CIRCO

Find out the planet's leader for me -- that is our main goal.

ALIEN 1

Yes sir.

Circo stares down onto the hologram of Manhattan.

bbb

Bradley looks out the coach window as they get closer to Manhattan.

MISS JAVIES

There we are -- Manhattan Island.

BRADLEY

Big skyline ain't it?

ERIC

What's a skyline?

BRADLEY

It's a line in the sky.

ERIC

Where, I can't see a rainbow...

Kevin giggles.

KEVIN

Eric, I love you mate.

BRADLEY

I'm glad somebody does.

The bus continues on through Manhattan towards the new bus station in the north of the Island. Bradley looks around the new building as the vehicle pulls into the parking bay. He steps down off the bus after gathering his stuff. He looks around at the new bus station as the people walk off in all directions.

BRADLEY

So... the Big Apple.

KEVIN

Yep... what do you think so far?

BRADLEY

Big.

KEVIN

Ha.

ERIC

Where's this apple then?

Bradley rolls his eyes.

MAX

How much did you bring?

BRADLEY

About two hundred dollars -- I sweet-talked my dad.

MAX

Ha... Miss Javies won't be happy.

BRADLEY

And I care less why.

Colin overhears the conversation. He quickly runs over to Miss Javies as she thanks the driver.

MISS JAVIES

Thank you driver... we'll see you back here about five o'clock.

DRIVER

That's cool, see you later.

Miss Javies looks to see Colin next to her.

COLIN

Miss I just heard Bradley -- he has brought two hundred dollars, and you said we were only allowed to bring one hundred.

MISS JAVIES

Has he? Thanks very much for that information, Colin.

Miss Javies starts walking over to Bradley.

KEVIN

Oh crap -- dragon, six o'clock.

Miss Javies arrives at Bradley and his group.

MISS JAVIES

Bradley.

BRADLEY

Yes miss?

MISS JAVIES

Wallet.

ERIC

What's she want his wallet for?

KEVIN

I don't know.

Bradley reaches into his pocket, pulling out his blue leather wallet.

BRADLEY

Satisfied?

Miss Javies opens the wallet.

BRADLEY

Is teacher a well paid job? I was thinking about it for a living.

Miss Javies stays quiet as she looks at the dollar bills all next to one another.

BRADLEY

Nah... I don't fancy being a teacher--

MISS JAVIES
(interrupts)
Shut up a second.

BRADLEY
Eeeeeeeeeew.

Miss Javies starts counting the bills in the wallet.

BRADLEY
Didn't know she could count.

MISS JAVIES
How much did I say you could bring?

BRADLEY
Don't know... wasn't really paying attention.

MISS JAVIES
Right -- I said you could only bring a hundred...
and how much did you bring?

BRADLEY
Didn't you just count it?

MISS JAVIES
Don't get funny with me, boy.

BRADLEY
Good, ain't I?

MAX
Yeah.

MISS JAVIES
Right -- I'll keep this till the end of the day.

Bradley smiles, looking over at Colin as he stands with Kate and Jane by the bus.

BRADLEY
Look miss -- Colin is getting kidnapped by some hobo!

Miss Javies quickly looks around.

MISS JAVIES
What? Where?

BRADLEY
Yoink!

Bradley reaches in, pulling the bills out of her hand.

BRADLEY
All mine, thank you.

ERIC
That was quick.

BRADLEY
Tell me about it.

MISS JAVIES
Hey that's enough -- give them to me now.

BRADLEY
No. My bucks, not yours. Simple.

Bradley looks at Miss Javies. She turns around, walking over to Mr. Knightsbridge.

MISS JAVIES
I wish I could suspend that kid for good.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Nahhh don't worry about it... he is just a teenager on hormone drive. He most probably has one thing on his mind.

MISS JAVIES
Oh I see. Well, shall we go to the tram?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Yeah let's do it -- we have a big day ahead.

The group slowly heads over to the waiting tram as it stands parked in the station. Bradley gets in, sitting down in the seat behind where the driver sits. He looks into the new cab as the driver looks along the track waiting to go. The doors seal shut. The brakes clang off, rolling out of the station onto the new shiny track.

BRADLEY
How long has it been here?

KEVIN
About two months now. I remember the grand opening, it was on the news.

Bradley looks up at a notice board. He sees the logo of the company -- "City Runlink". He stares at the black bold text:

"City Runlink is New York's state-of-the-art tram system. City Runlink's trams are state-of-the-art. No other country in the world has trams like this. They are wheelchair-friendly and have an emergency brake in case of a power loss. City Runlink covers from the North of Manhattan right down to the bottom of Ground Zero. The Mayor of New York has already authorized expansion of this fantastic system up to Dayton Beach and maybe the airport. City Runlink has a big future in front of it."

BRADLEY

Must be successful in these times.

KEVIN

Yeah, tell me about it... there are other countries that are cutting back on things like this due to the recession. I mean take look at Russia, you saw that on the news the other week. They're on the verge of going bust.

BRADLEY

Never mind, it's only Russia... what have they got? Snow and lots of it.

KEVIN

A lot of history to it... worse than ours.

BRADLEY

Oh yeah, I remember the history lessons.

Bradley looks out the front of the tram as the tram pulls into the last station at the end of the specific line.

MISS JAVIES

Quick and easy, I like it. Saves running about in the subway.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Yeah that was. This line just runs from here up to the bus station. If you want to go further into the city you have to switch lines. Anyway, where shall we go?

MISS JAVIES

There is a coffee shop not far from here I like, it's about a ten-minute walk. It's by Central Park.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

I'm up for that.

MISS JAVIES

Drink it is.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Yeah a drink.

MISS JAVIES

You can save that till tonight as its Friday.

The group starts trekking through the busy sidewalks of New York, looking around at all of the huge skyscrapers. The coffee shops beaming with people as the group arrives at the small cafe. Miss Javies sits down onto her seat placing her bag on the ground. She looks up into the sky as the sun beams down onto them.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Phew it's hot.

MISS JAVIES

Lovely isn't it? Don't you worry... give it a few more months and soon all these leaves will be brown.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Oh great, winter's coming.

MISS JAVIES

Yep.

Bradley looks over at Miss Javies as she sits on her seat.

BRADLEY

Look at her, thinking she's all it.

KEVIN

Yeah, she is a bit of tart, isn't she?

BRADLEY

Tart! That ain't the word.

Bradley sees a young Brazilian waiter walk past her. He goes by the name of DEMMIO -- Miss Javies knows him.

DEMMIO

Oh Miss Javies, how are you my dear? Is it the normal?

MISS JAVIES

Oh Hi Demmio -- yeah, I'm good and yes please, just the usual.

DEMMIO

How have you been miss?

MISS JAVIES

Very well, thanks. Lots of work with the last years before they graduate.

DEMMIO

I loved school, when I was back at home.

MISS JAVIES

Did you? It is great fun... not when you have ratty students.

DEMMIO

Ohhhh OK -- I'll just go and get your drink. Won't be a minute.

BRADLEY

Do you think he likes her?

KEVIN

I'd say so.

Bradley watches the kitchen as Demmio prepares the drink. He slowly walks back out holding the drink, and puts it down onto the table.

DEMMIO

There we go miss -- hope you enjoy.

MISS JAVIES

I will, thanks Demmio.

Bradley watches as Demmio starts to walk away.

BRADLEY

Hey mate, come here a sec.

DEMMIO

Yes sir?

BRADLEY

Do you like her?

DEMMIO

Errrrrrrr yes I do, she is a very nice lady.

BRADLEY

Why's that, mate?

DEMMIO

She is a very nice lady.

BRADLEY

If you don't mind me asking... where are you from?

DEMMIO

Me, I am from Brazil, Sao Paulo.

BRADLEY

Brazil! My God, you are a lucky man.

DEMMIO

Lucky? What do you mean sir.

BRADLEY

Did you know some of the world's hottest women come from there?

DEMMIO

Ohhh.

Demmio walks off into the cafe. Bradley turns, looking at Kevin.

BRADLEY

You going out tonight?

KEVIN

Yeah I may hit the town tonight.

MAX

Yeah, I'm going to get totally wasted.

BRADLEY

I thought you were skint? And you are only seventeen.

MAX

I have my ways.

BRADLEY

Why, do you know Boris the bouncer?

MAX

Yep, he knows my mum.

BRADLEY

How's your dad by the way?

MAX

Yeah he is good, cheers man -- moving to Florida very soon, new job.

BRADLEY

Would love to go Florida. Mind you, by the way Kevin -- are we still planning Honolulu for your eighteenth?

KEVIN

Yeah, want to hopefully.

BRADLEY

I've spoken to my dad and he says as long as I help my mother, he'll pay half of the ticket.

ERIC

How does Boris know your mum? Do they... hey?

BRADLEY

Eric, you have one sick imagination, mate.

ERIC

Not as bad as you.

BRADLEY

What you mean?

ERIC

Remember in gym class last year?

BRADLEY

Not really, no.

ERIC

You found that hole in the wall and you peeked into the female changing room.

The girls at the other table look over at Bradley.

BRADLEY

(sarcastic)

Thank you, Eric.

ERIC

No problem.

Bradley looks over to see Miss Javies getting and up walking over to the table.

MISS JAVIES

Bradley, what did you say to my friend?

BRADLEY

Oh I said what nice person you were and how you two would make a nice couple.

MISS JAVIES

Really?

BRADLEY

No.

MISS JAVIES

Keep your mouth shut in my affairs.

Bradley smiles as Miss Javies walks off to the toilet. Bradley laughs with the group. He looks across the road to see a parked New York Police patrol car. But someone catches his eye. He sees the hobo that was kidnapped a while ago. He goes by the name of AUSSIE and is well known to people around the park and city.

Aussie (HOBO)
HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEELP!

The two officers in the car look into their rearview mirror -- Aussie runs around in circles.

OFFICER 1
Oh for God sake, now what's wrong with him?

OFFICER 2
He is probably back in Nam again.

The two officers get out of the car, and walk over to Aussie.

OFFICER 1
Pheeeeeeeew -- Aussie, man, you been drinking?

Aussie
The end is coming! We have to leave!

Officer 1 looks at Officer 2.

OFFICER 1
Why, what's happening now?

Aussie
There are aliens here under the city! They took me to their ship!

OFFICER 2
Really? And what did they do to you?

Aussie
They are coming! The end is coming! Please run!

OFFICER 1
Can you calm down, please, sir?

Aussie
Why, the end is coming! They... they... they molested me.

The onlookers look at Aussie.

bbb

The two Armazoids pop out the top of the manhole looking at the New York docks.

ALIEN 1

What a dump.

ALIEN 2

Why don't we just nuke this place? So out of date?

ALIEN 1

Keep your eyes open.

The two Armazoids walk into the road not knowing a truck is coming directly towards them. The driver can't believe his eyes as the two Armazoids walk out into the streets. The brakes lock on, the wheels scream along the road. The Armazoid swings his head to the right seeing the truck rolling onto its side.

ALIEN 1

Holy shit, move!

Alien 1 pushes Alien 2 out of the road and onto the sidewalk. The truck swings onto its side skimming along the road. The two aliens watch as the driver slowly staggers out. The driver looks into the eyes of the aliens as they stand looking at him.

ALIEN 2

Let's get out of here.

The two aliens watch the man climb into the manhole.

DRIVER

Get away.

bbb

The two officers watch as Aussie turns around, heading back into the park.

OFFICER 1

He'll be OK.

OFFICER 2

Pisshead.

Just then the operator comes over the radio.

Operator (V.O.)

Attention all units in the vicinity of thirty-third street, road traffic accident -- all officers attend.

OFFICER 1

That's us.

OFFICER 2
Come on then, let's go.

OFFICER 1
I was planning a coffee, but oh well.

The two officers dive into the car. The red and blue lights switch on as the engine comes to life. The two officers speed away from Central Park as Bradley watches them disappear.

BRADLEY
Wonder where they're off to...

KEVIN
Beats me.

BRADLEY
Probably some action... more than just sitting here watching the world go by.

The officers pull up at the crash scene. They stare at the truck as it stands on its side.

OFFICER 1
What the hell happened here?

OFFICER 2
Drink driving or trucking.

The officers jump out of the car.

OFFICER 1
Well, only one way to find out.

The two officers walk over to the truck. They stare at the open cab door, and at a few bloodstains over the leather interior.

OFFICER 1
Anyone see what happened?

Citizen
No sir, we just heard the smash.

The officer looks to his left, seeing an open manhole. Steam gushes up from the earlier blow out. The two officers run over to it feeling the heat slam into their faces.

OFFICER 1
Anyone?

They hear a sudden scream coming from the sewers.

Truck DRIVER (O.S.)
Get away from me!

OFFICER 2
What the hell is going on down there?

Officer 1 takes a second to think.

OFFICER 1
Well, only one way to find out.

OFFICER 2
What the hell are you doing?

Officer 1 looks at Officer 2.

OFFICER 1
What does it look like I'm doing, I'm going in.

OFFICER 2
Shouldn't we wait for SWAT?

OFFICER 1
Don't have time -- someone is in danger.

Sirens are heard in the background.

OFFICER 1
Come on, the others can handle this.

The two officers climb down the ladder into the sewers. They wipe the steam off their heads as they look at the long trail of blood on the ground. Gently running down into the cracks.

OFFICER 1
(yells)
Hello!

Silence.

Truck DRIVER(O.S.)
Get away from me!

OFFICER 2
Come on.

The officers run down the sewer shining their torches onto the ground as the panicking truck driver screams at the top of his voice.

OFFICER 1
(yells(

Hello! Anyone there? NYPD!

The screaming stops. The officers run towards the dying scream weaving in and out of the tunnels. The dead driver catches their eye. They slowly advance forward looking down onto the dead body.

OFFICER 1

What the hell happened to him?

There's a sudden shuffle coming from behind them. The two officers turn around looking into the steam as a light glow appears. The two Armazoids appear from the steam. The officers cannot believe their eyes.

OFFICER 1

What are they?

OFFICER 2

Let's get out of here.

The Armazoids look beyond the officers seeing a crack leading onto the railway track. They reach into their pockets, pulling out one of their hand grenades. They rip the pin out chucking it through the air towards the officers as the light from an oncoming train is coming. The grenade flies through the air, missing the officers, landing on the railway track. The grenade explodes causing the train to erupt into flames skidding along the track. A station guard looks down the tunnel as the train skids into the station on fire, smoke billowing in, filling up the station.

GUARD

Hoooooly shit! Evacuate!

The alarm wails. Smoke fills the station as people scream. The train slowly comes to a stop as the Armazoids have fled.

bbb

Bradley, Miss Javies, Mr. Knightsbridge and the group are walking past a TV store towards an outdoor shopping center. The group stops, looking into the window, hearing the news report.

REPORTER

I'm standing outside the twenty-eighth street station where a New York subway train has come off the rails in flames. I have spoken to a few passengers and apparently it is carnage down there, many have been killed.

MISS JAVIES

Oh dear.

BRADLEY

Shit happens.

MISS JAVIES

Bradley!

BRADLEY

What.

Miss Javies stops looking at him.

MISS JAVIES

Don't worry.

The group continues walking along the sidewalk. They arrive at an outdoor shopping center.

KATE

That's big.

Bradley walked up behind her.

BRADLEY

I know it is... you wanna see mine?

KATE

Urrrgh no thanks freak.

BRADLEY

Come on.

KATE

Bradley, piss off.

Bradley smiles as Kate and Jane walk off followed by Colin.

KEVIN

Bradley, man... you're never going to get with her.

BRADLEY

You never know.

KEVIN

Trust me, I know you won't, not behaving like that.

Bradley smiles as Kate, Jane and Colin walk off to the shops.

KEVIN

Come on -- game shop over here. Let's go.

Bradley, Kevin, Max and Eric walk over to the game shop. Bradley looks at the young Mexican store owner as he stands behind his counter, smartly dressed, the new plastic fan blowing onto his body.

Owner
Hi boys, you OK?

BRADLEY
Yes thanks, just looking.

Bradley walks over to the section if games in the corner. He looks at the boxes all neatly lined up one after the other.

BRADLEY
Fight buster three.

KEVIN
I love that game, the second is the best.

Eric slowly walks over.

ERIC
Fight buster three! I love that game.

BRADLEY
What, you got that game?

ERIC
No, hang on a minute, not that one.

Bradley gently shakes his head smiling. He looks to his left, seeing Kate and Jane walking over to Miss Javies in the middle of the shopping center.

MISS JAVIES
You two OK to go off by yourselves?

KATE
Yeah we're fine, thanks. We have your cell number.

MISS JAVIES
OK don't forget be back at the bus station for six o'clock.

JANE
We won't forget. Don't panic, we're mature girls.

MISS JAVIES
I agree, you're a lot more mature than some others, say no name.

Just then Colin walks over.

COLIN
Can I join them, Miss? Please?

MISS JAVIES

No, Colin, the girls won't want you in the way.

KATE

I don't mind. Do you Jane?

JANE

No I don't either. Rather him than Bradley and his mob.

MISS JAVIES

OK, well, behave yourselves. And if you get any problems ring me.

KATE

We will.

Bradley looks through the shop window as Kate, Jane and Colin all walk off together.

BRADLEY

Ha, wonder where they're going.

KEVIN

Fuck knows.

MAX

Shall we go?

BRADLEY

Yeah come on... oh by the way, is Kung on tonight?

MAX

I don't know Brad, mate. I'll call him when we get in.

Bradley, Kevin, Eric and Max walk out of the shop looking up at the sun as it beams down onto their heads.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

OK... are we doing our solo trip now?

MISS JAVIES

Yeah why not? Doreen is happily with her group.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

I'd like to go and see a few sights... make me feel young again.

MISS JAVIES

You do that. You've got Bradley, Kevin, Max and Eric... I can't bear that lot today.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

OK, see you later. Where's Kate, Jane and Colin gone?

MISS JAVIES

They will be with me.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Cool, see you later at the bus depot.

MISS JAVIES

Later... oh yeah -- are we still on for tonight?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Oh yes.

MISS JAVIES

I look forward to it. Have a good time.

Mr. Knightsbridge watches as Miss Javies walks away with her group. Bradley walks over.

BRADLEY

Where's she off to?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Oh congrats you're with me.

BRADLEY

(sarcastic)

Oh there is a God! Thank you, God, bless you!

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Come on guys, let's go. Let's see some sights.

The group walks away from the outdoor shopping district over to the subway.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Shall we take a ride?

BRADLEY

Might as well.

The group slowly walks down the stairs into the murky underground station. Bradley looks at the ticket desk as they step through the barrier leading onto the platform. Mr. Knightsbridge sits down on the bench waiting for the train to arrive. Bradley turns his head looking at Kevin.

BRADLEY

(whispers)

God sake.

KEVIN

What's up?

BRADLEY

I thought this was going to be a brilliant day, a day to remember it says the letter on my mum's icebox.

KEVIN

What?

BRADLEY

What's her name, errr, up there... Fanny Adams.

KEVIN

It will be a day to remember, and where did you get that name from?

BRADLEY

Don't ask. Will it? Or are we just going to spend the rest of the day riding the New York Subway and shopping, happy fecking days?

KEVIN

Ha.

BRADLEY

I know -- fancy a game of rock paper scissors? That will make the day go quicker.

KEVIN

Ha.

Eric looks over.

ERIC

How do you play that? I didn't bring my pencil case.

Bradley looks at Kevin.

BRADLEY

OK, watch and learn Eric.

BRADLEY & KEVIN

Rock paper scissors.

Bradley pulls out rock and Kevin does scissors.

BRADLEY

Ha ha, unlucky bitch.

KEVIN

Again.

BRADLEY

Ready.

KEVIN & BRADLEY

Rock paper scissors.

Bradley does paper and Kevin does scissors.

KEVIN

Ha busted.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

You two finished playing kiddie games?

BRADLEY

Almost.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

You two look like a couple of juveniles still.

BRADLEY

We are juveniles.

KEVIN

Me too.

Mr. Knightsbridge looks down the tunnel to see the light from the train as it approached the station.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Right we're off. Stay close. Eric did you get that?

ERIC

Stay close to what?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Never mind.

Bradley and Kevin get up as they wait for Eric and Max to walk over. The old train pulls into the station. The doors open allowing them to get onto the train. Bradley steps.

BRADLEY

Heap of shit.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Yep, I totally agree. I am surprised these things still roll.

BRADLEY

Really.

Bradley and the group steps onto the train. The train is quiet, not many people are on it. Bradley sits down looking out of the window as the train rolls out of the station. Bradley looks at Mr. Knightsbridge as he picks up one of the newspapers off the seats. He lays back into it as Bradley put his head into his legs.

KEVIN

What's up Bradley?

BRADLEY

I just wanna go home now.

KEVIN

Why?

BRADLEY

Bored.

KEVIN

How can you be bored?

BRADLEY

Why ain't we up the Empire State Building? Why ain't we over at the Statue Of Liberty?

KEVIN

Oh I see.

BRADLEY

I mean what are we doing riding the subway?

ERIC

I quite like it.

BRADLEY

You would Eric.

ERIC

I mean it.

The train rolls into the station.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Here we are.

BRADLEY

Where?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Come on.

Bradley and the group gets up walking out of the train heading through the station. The group walks out the entrance into the north of the city.

BRADLEY

Where are we?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

We are in the north of the city. The university is not far from here.

BRADLEY

Why we seeing that?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

It's a fantastic place to learn. I did my teaching there.

BRADLEY

Really? Where did Miss J do hers?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Same place.

BRADLEY

Oh good for her.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

You don't get on well with her do you?

BRADLEY

Nope.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

I've noticed that between you two.

BRADLEY

Ha, you don't say, sir...

The group continues walking off into the city.

bbb

Back at the Armazoid ship, Circo stands up in his back quarters. He brushes his shiny uniform, looking at the rest of his crew, as he is going to brief the huge army waiting to go into the city.

CIRCO

Is that ready?

ALIEN

Yes sir it is.

Circo gently coughs as he looks into his camera ready to speak to his army.

CIRCO

Attention strike force -- the time has come to invade this part of land we are currently situated under. You know what you have to do... any of these alien beings resist our invasion... destroy.

The aliens advance off the bridge heading along to the exit of the cave. They walk out returning to their normal size. The aliens creep through Central Park wielding their weapons. They advance out looking around at people not aware of them. Sitting on a bench is a lady dressed in a grey suit. She looks at the aliens advancing towards her holding their swords weapons in the holsters. The lady screams as the alien attacks her, killing her.

MAN

Oh my God...
(yells)
Run!

People starts running as the aliens appear out of nowhere killing people left right and center. The aliens walk out of the park as police stand watching them. People continue running in all directions.

A young black police officer is walking along the road when the screams occur. He looks forward as people run past him.

OFFICER

What's going on?

Person

Run they're coming!

OFFICER

Who's coming?

The person runs off. The officer looks up to see the aliens slowly advancing towards them.

OFFICER

What the hell is that?

The officer swipes his sidearm watching the aliens as they attacked people left right and center. He opens fire on the aliens as they shoot back at him. The alien dives towards him shooting the ray through his neck. The officer chokes as he falls back onto the floor. Blood rushes down into the drain.

bbb

Miss Javies slowly walks out of a small side shop.

STUDENT

What did you buy miss?

MISS JAVIES

That new perfume. It was advertised on TV last night. I thought, oh well.

STUDENT

Can I have a sniff?

MISS JAVIES

Go for it.

Miss Javies squirts a tiny bit of perfume onto the girl's wrist.

MISS JAVIES

Are you girls all off with your assignments and ready for college soon?

STUDENT

Yeah I'm good miss. Did you get my assignment.

MISS JAVIES

I did, well done. You passed OK.

Just then some screams are heard in the distance.

STUDENT

What was that?

The group of students looks down the road to see the people running away.

MISS JAVIES

What's going on? Riots?

STUDENT

I... I... I have no idea. One minute it was quiet, then the screams started.

Explosions start. Miss Javies watches as lampposts fall to the ground.

MISS JAVIES

What on Earth is going on?

Just then her phone in her pocket starts to vibrate. She pulls it out seeing it's "Doreen" on the other end.

MISS JAVIES

Hello?

Doreen

Hello. It's Doreen. Miss Javies, you OK? What is going on?

MISS JAVIES

Hang on...

(yells)

Settle down! What is up?

Miss Javies slowly turns her head, looking up to see the aliens slowly advancing towards them.

MISS JAVIES

(mumbles)

What the...

Miss Javies looks down the road at the aliens.

Doreen (V.O.)

We were in the shop and these things just came out of nowhere.

MISS JAVIES

Right don't panic... where are you going to?

Doreen (V.O.)

We are at the main police station downtown.

MISS JAVIES

OK, we are on our way.

Miss Javies hangs her phone up, looking at the frightened group.

MISS JAVIES

Right, let's move.

The group quickly walks along the sidewalk as helicopters fly overhead.

STUDENT

What is going on?

Just then an armed officer runs up to them as a barricade is set up in the middle of the road.

OFFICER

(yelps)

You! Where you going? Come on, tell me!

MISS JAVIES

The main police station.

OFFICER

Straight down this road, third of a mile. Now come on, go!

MISS JAVIES

Come on, guys.

bbb

The group arrives at the police station. The group walks up the steps into the crowded place.

OFFICER

In here, guys.

An officer leads the group through to a back office.

OFFICER

Take a seat.

MISS JAVIES

Wait -- how are we going to be evacuated?

OFFICER

I'll let you know when I get that information, miss.

MISS JAVIES

OK, thank you, sir.

The officer walks away. Miss Javies turns her head looking at an elderly couple.

OLD MAN

You OK, miss?

MISS JAVIES

No I'm not... I've lost some students.

Old LADY

Have you tried phoning them?

MISS JAVIES

The lines are jammed I can't get through.

Miss Javies tries selecting "Mr. Knightsbridge" but it fails to work.

MISS JAVIES

Shit come on.

bbb

Two young Chinese students stand in the queue for the noodles in Chinatown.

STUDENT 1

Lecture was bad this morning. I was so hung over since last night.

STUDENT 2

Me too, I'm surprised I woke up this morning.

People behind start running behind them.

STUDENT 1

Hey... what's going on with these people?

STUDENT 2

Beats me.

The students look at the aliens as they arrive.

STUDENT 1

Holy shit, let's get out of here!

STUDENT 2

Me too, let's get the fuck out of here, boy.

The two students run down the road as the NYPD police cars block the road off.

OFFICER

(bellows)

Get out of the way, get out of the way!

The officers open fire through the people trying to hit the aliens. The officer opens fire, when the top of the handgun pings back -- he feels for the magazines but he has none left. The officers watch as the aliens walk up to them. There is a sudden sound of gunfire. An AK47 assault rifle is heard. The officers watch as the aliens fall to the ground. They swing their heads to the right seeing two masked men holding weapons. They quickly turn around heading back into an alleyway.

OFFICER

Hey, wait -- where did you get those weapons from?

The two men disappear.

OFFICER

Come on, let's get back to base... it's too dangerous out here.

bbb

Bradley, Kevin, Max, Eric and Mr. Knightsbridge are walking the quiet sidewalk.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
What a wonderful day.

BRADLEY
Yeah.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Well it is. So tell me, Bradley -- how are the college applications going?

BRADLEY
Alright I suppose.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Come on mate, perk up, it's a great life. How about you Kevin?

KEVIN
Nothing yet.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
It takes a while to be processed. What do you want to do.

KEVIN
Police or Army.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Well we can pop into the university and get a prospectus. They do law there. My ex girl was studying it.

BRADLEY
Ex?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Yep, glad of it as well.

BRADLEY
What happened?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
You know what I mean... it doesn't work out at all.

BRADLEY
Ha.

Just then a rumble is heard in the distance.

KEVIN

What the hell was that?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Nothing to worry about, there are a lot of building sites around here.

The group continues walking along the sidewalk when they come to a TV store. Mr. Knightsbridge looks in through the window to see the New York News on. He slowly walks over to it as the group stands looking around. Mr. Knightsbridge looks to see a young female reporter standing outside Grand Central Station.

REPORTER

I... I... I am standing outside New York's Grand Central Station where hundreds of people are trying to evacuate the city because of these, these things that have just appeared out of nowhere.

The middle-aged officer stands at the end of the platform in Grand Central Station. He grasps his shotgun as people bundle onto the Double Decker trains trying to get out of the city. But coming in from the distance is a freight train loaded with oil drums. The aliens burst in through the entrance. People yell at the top of their voices as they struggle to get into the train.

OFFICER

Come on, move!

The middle-aged officer watches the aliens charge down the platform slashing and shooting people with their weapons. He holds his shotgun, taking shots at them. People struggle to get into the train. The aliens attack people one after the other. The officer holds onto his shotgun -- he only has one cartridge left. He looks forward again to see one of the aliens charging towards him. He doesn't have time to shoot. The alien dives onto him slamming its sword into his neck. The freight train rolls through the station as the officer falls back, pulling his trigger. The shell fires through the air slamming into one of the oil tankers. The tankers erupt one after the other causing Grand Central to go up into flames. Bradley and his group jump back as the TV goes to static.

ERIC

Cool, what a great movie! What's that called, by the way? I'll have to buy it.

BRADLEY

I don't think that was a movie, Eric.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Come on boys, let's keep moving.

Bradley and his group walk along the sidewalk. Mr. Knightsbridge

feels his heart pound as he continues walking along looking over his shoulder. He looks forward as a small group of people run up the road in the opposite direction.

BRADLEY

What's the matter with these people?

VOICE

Run, they're coming!

KEVIN

Who's coming?

Bradley looks around when one of the aliens jumps from around the corner. Sidearm still in the pouch not drawn yet. Bradley looks into the pure white eyes of the alien as it looks onto him through the suit.

BRADLEY

What the fuck?

The alien reaches for his sword. Bradley back kicks it away.

ERIC

Good shot Bradley! Where'd you learn that, boss?

BRADLEY

Practice... and I think I'm going to be using kung fu a lot today.

Max looks over his shoulder to see a casino as Bradley stares forward. The shiny clean glass doors wide open as the clean well-kept concrete steps lead up to them.

GUARD

In here.

MAX

This way boys.

Bradley swings around looking at Max as he points over at the casino.

BRADLEY

Come on, move.

Bradley swings around watching as Mr. Knightsbridge sprints up the steps into the casino, Bradley close behind. Bradley dives in through the glass door as the security guard slams the door shut. He turns his key, locking the doors closed.

ERIC

Shit man.

MAX

What the hell is going on?

Bradley sits down onto a chair as Mr. Knightsbridge starts rummaging around in his pocket. The group listens as the ringing from his old phone disturbs the peace of the new building.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Hello?

MISS JAVIES (V.O.)

Oh God Alan! My God, you're OK! Where the hell are you?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

We're OK, look, just calm down, we're OK. Where are you?

MISS JAVIES

Errrrr we... we... we are at the main police station. It's about a mile from Times Square. Just get here -- they're going to evacuate the city from this point.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

OK, on our way.

Bradley looks up at Mr. Knightsbridge.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

We've got to get out of here.

BRADLEY

OK, let's go. Mount up boys, we're off.

Mr. Knightsbridge slowly starts to walk away when he hears a few gasps. He swings around looking to see two of the aliens banging onto the glass door of the casino. The guard holds onto his sidearm waiting for them to break the glass. The two aliens slowly walk away.

GUARD

I think they're gone.

Mr. Knightsbridge stands still as the two aliens charged at the glass door slamming through it. Bradley's eyes open wide as the guard's pushed to the floor.

BRADLEY

Shit, come on.

SECURITY GUARD

(struggles)

Hey!

Bradley looks down at the guard. The guard chucks his handgun and nightstick over to him. Bradley catches the weapons in the air.

SECURITY GUARD

Now go aggggggggggggggggggh.

Bradley watches as the shiny sword from the alien goes into his neck. He turned around catching up with the group as the people scamper in all directions.

MAX

Shit, now where?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

This way... come on!

Bradley looks at a set of steps leading down further into the new casino. He stares at all of the empty roulette tables, the chips strewn all over the place. Mr. Knightsbridge looks over his shoulder as the aliens spread about the place looking for the group.

ERIC

What are they?

MAX

You tell me, Eric -- what are they?

ERIC

I don't know, you tell me.

Bradley takes a shallow breath.

BRADLEY

Will you two stop bitching? Eric, they are another form of life from another planet... think E.T.

ERIC

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhh... who's E.T.?

BRADLEY

Another-- oh never mind.

Bradley and Mr. Knightsbridge continue scanning the way ahead. They both stop, seeing two shadows to the left. Bradley smiles as he pulls the handgun out. He dives around the corner taking the aliens out. The others snarl as they charged through the new building towards the group.

BRADLEY

Move!

Bradley kneels down onto the floor taking single pot shots at the aliens.

KEVIN

Come on, man!

BRADLEY

Alright, alright, I'm right behind.

Mr. Knightsbridge runs past the bar looking to see a half empty glass of wine on the side. He reaches over, swigging the last drop out, as the rest run for the back exit. Mr. Knightsbridge tucks his shirt in looking out of the open doors onto the streets as cars and vehicles crash everywhere. Water gushes up from the hydrants.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Come on.

Mr. Knightsbridge leads the group down the concrete steps slowly along the sidewalk. He jumps at the sound of an overturning car. He takes his mind off the poor driver who is most probably dead. Bradley slowly follows on close behind when he hears a few coughs.

DRIVER

Heeeeeeeelp!

Mr. Knightsbridge stops, turning around. He looks down into the red car as the middle-aged female driver struggles to free her body from the seatbelt.

BRADLEY

Shit, come on.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

What?

Bradley runs over to the car. He dives to the ground holding onto the handgun.

BRADLEY

You OK miss?

DRIVER

Noooooo get me out please.

Bradley frantically looks around. He looks again at the seatbelt seeing it is jammed in. But something catches his eye. Bradley spots a fire truck crashed on the sidewalk. He looks down at his handgun seeing the top has pinged back. The smoke in the engine starts to become dense.

BRADLEY

Shit, Kevin.

Kevin runs over.

BRADLEY

See that?

Kevin looks around.

KEVIN

What?

BRADLEY

That great big red thing.

Kevin looks over at the truck.

KEVIN

Oh yeah, what?

BRADLEY

Nip over and get some cutters or something.

KEVIN

Got it.

Bradley looks to see the small flame getting bigger.

BRADLEY

Oh Kevin, get an extinguisher as well.

Kevin nods as he runs over to the truck. Mr. Knightsbridge struggles to get his breath back. He reaches in pulling out the portable cutters, the large red extinguisher as well. He runs back over to Bradley as he crawls into the car. The middle-aged driver struggles to breathe as the belt cuts into her chest.

BRADLEY

Shit.

Bradley crawls out as the aliens start chasing the group. The flames get worse.

BRADLEY

Kevin use it.

KEVIN

With pleasure.

Kevin rips the small cord out of the extinguisher. He points it at the aliens pulling the lever in. The white dioxide blows out

blocking the group from view. Bradley watches as Kevin slams the huge metal tank into the alien's suit. The alien falls back onto the floor boss eyed.

BRADLEY

Not what I had in mind but it worked.

Kevin sprays the fire out.

BRADLEY

It won't last long -- look.

Bradley points at the fuel leaking from the engine.

KEVIN

Shit, get her out.

Bradley leans in as the woman is starting to fall unconscious. Bradley cut the strong material. The pressure is off her chest.

WOMAN

Oh thank God.

BRADLEY

Don't thank him just yet.

Bradley cuts the last belt freeing the woman. The sparks land onto the fuel. Bradley watches the long line of fuel ignite.

BRADLEY

Shitting hell, come on!

Kevin and Bradley pull the woman out of the car.

BRADLEY

(yells)

Move! This fucker is going to blow!

Mr. Knightsbridge, Max and Eric sprint along the sidewalk as Bradley and Kevin help the lady along. The fire ignites the engine. The force flings the group to the ground as the fireball rushes up into the air. Bradley turns around while lying on the sidewalk. The flames burn away at the metal work. Bradley turns, looking at the lady.

BRADLEY

You OK?

The lady slowly gets up.

LADY

Yeah, thanks. You saved my life! I owe you a beer.

BRADLEY

That will do.

LADY

Name's Amelia.

BRADLEY

Nice to meet you Amelia.

Bradley slowly gets up.

BRADLEY

This is Kevin.

KEVIN

Hi.

BRADLEY

This is Max and Eric.

ERIC & MAX

Hi.

BRADLEY

And this is Mr. Knightsbridge.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Hey, can we get moving?

BRADLEY

I agree. You OK to walk, Amelia?

AMELIA (LADY)

Yes I am fine, thanks.

The group slowly starts trekking along the sidewalk looking at the people as some are dead, some on the brink of death. The screams continue. Bradley looks up to see an NYPD police car. He looks inside -- pulls out a Winchester pump shotgun. He loads up when suddenly Mr. Knightsbridge gets jumped on.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Noooo help!

Bradley kicks the alien off Mr. Knightsbridge. He points the shotgun down onto the creature pulling the trigger. The shell ruptures his suit. The green blood pours out. They are surrounded.

BRADLEY

Shit, you two go, get to that police station.

AMELIA

Wait what about--

BRADLEY
G000000000000000000!!

AMELIA
OK, OK if you insist.

Amelia and Mr. Knightsbridge run up the side alley away from the aliens.

KEVIN
Do you reckon they'll be OK?

BRADLEY
Suppose... here.

Bradley hands Kevin the shotgun.

Bradley looks over to the other sidewalk -- a lot quieter.

BRADLEY
Come on.

The group slowly creeps along the sidewalk trying not to get any attention of the alien visitors. Bradley looks as one of the aliens catches his attention. It snarls at him running towards them.

BRADLEY
Holy shit, move!

Bradley spins his foot around, kicking the alien away from the group as more chase after them. Bradley sprinted forward when Eric stumbles to the floor. Bradley skids to a stop. He runs back picking him up.

MAX
In here.

Bradley looks to see a set of open doors.

BRADLEY
Come on.

The group runs into a restaurant. Bradley slams the two doors shut pushing the lock into place. The two aliens on the outside bang away at the door.

KEVIN
Quickly.

Bradley and Kevin push one of the tables in front of the door. The aliens continue banging at the door.

MAX

Shit, they're breaking through.

Eric steps forward.

ERIC

I got it... this will work.

Eric walks closer to the door. He looks at the small broken glass in the window. He takes a deep breath.

ERIC

Stay back I've got a chainsaw -- ram, nam, nam,
nam, nam ram, nam, nam.

The two aliens stop slamming against the door as the group looks down at Eric. The two aliens look through the broken door at him as he comes to a stop.

ALIEN 1

(in ALIEN language)

Who is this joker?

ALIEN 2

(in ALIEN language)

Beats me.

The aliens continue slamming against the door. The wood starts to break.

BRADLEY

Did it work Eric?

Eric looks at the door of the restaurant as it finishes breaking through.

ERIC

No.

Bradley turns around running through to the back kitchen. He looks to see a back exit.

BRADLEY

Kevin go, get out of here.

KEVIN

Wait what about you?

BRADLEY

I'll catch up, now go! And you Max.

Bradley spins around as Kevin runs out the back fire exit. He

clenches his fist as he holds onto the nightstick he picked up from the casino. He stares into the gleaming white eyes of the aliens. He looks at their snarling teeth as they run for him. Bradley watches as they both charge for him. He swings the baton forward slamming it into the alien. He runs out the restaurant front door being chased by the aliens.

BRADLEY

Shit, shit, shit.

Bradley continues sprinting along the sidewalk when he comes to a turning. He skids into the quiet dark alley as the aliens chase on behind. Bradley skids to a stop. The screaming continues. He comes to a brick wall.

BRADLEY

Shit.

Bradley looks around. The aliens continue running till they come to the brick wall. Bradley is not in sight.

ALIEN 1

Where he go?

ALIEN 2

Fuck knows... there's loads more out there.

The two aliens turn around walking out of the alley. A few moments pass -- Bradley slowly lifts up a huge cardboard box. He slowly crawls out from underneath it looking around the alleyway. The screams have finished...only the few occasional ones, the eruptions as well. He turns his head looking at the wall. He walks up to it. He stretches his arms up grabbing onto the ledge. He pulls his body over it, landing onto the other side. He walks off.

bbb

Kevin leads the group through the back alleys and walkways towards a small café. Kevin looks over his shoulder as he opens the door. He switches off the lights as he sits down in one of the chairs.

MAX

What da fuck is going on?

KEVIN

Fuck knows.

ERIC

Where's Bradley?

KEVIN

He should be catching up.

Kevin looks through the small window of the coffee shop as he lowers the blinds. The silver blinds fold down locking into place. Bradley not in sight.

KEVIN
Where are you Bradley?

ERIC
He's dead, ain't he?

KEVIN
(snaps)
Hey! Don't let me hear you say that again! No one is going to die.

Kevin kneels down onto the floor looking up at two shadows as they come closer to the window.

KEVIN
Shit get down and stay quiet.

Kevin and the group kneel down onto the floor. They look up as the shadows of the walking aliens walk past. Kevin watches on the floor as the shadow pass over the dirty floor full of coffee grains. His heart pounds as he gets a look at the fire exit. That is the only way out. Eric lays on the ground of the shop as his foot rubs against some stacked up plates that were most probably put down by the cafe workers. Kevin looks over as the plates start to topple.

KEVIN
(whispers)
Eric.

Eric looks over.

KEVIN
Don't move.

The shadows still linger around the coffee shop. Eric feels the plates starting to roll off his feet.

KEVIN
Ohhhhhh shit.

Eric looks over his shoulder as the plates crash off his feet. Kevin rolls his eyes as the two aliens look into the coffee shop. They look at Eric. Kevin jumps up.

KEVIN
Back exit now!

The aliens slam into the coffee shop as the group flees out the

back. Kevin runs along the back alley back into the streets. He looks around at all of the warehouses.

ERIC
Shit, now where?

Kevin looks to see a warehouse. Gates open.

KEVIN
This way.

Kevin looks around as the aliens come from all directions. The group runs up to the main entrance. Kevin slams the doors shut as he looks around the huge warehouse. Kevin stares at what appears to be hundreds of stacked up gas canisters. Mainly used for barbecues and hospitals.

ERIC
Shitting hell.

KEVIN
I know.

Max turns and looks at the huge shutters where the trucks reverse into to collect the supplies. Kevin jumps as the huge shutters start to rock back and forth. The aliens slam into them.

KEVIN
Shit.

MAX
Where do we go?

KEVIN
Nowhere -- we wait.

ERIC
Oh where's Bradley? He'd know what to do.

bbb

Bradley slowly walks out of the alleyway. He looks to the left looking around at all of the smashed up cars and vehicles.

BRADLEY
Bloody hell what a mess.

Bradley walks up to an NYPD patrol car. He looks into the back of the empty vehicle hoping to find some weapons. He looks onto the seats. Nothing in sight. He reaches in releasing the trunk. The sun shines down as he walks to the back. He keeps his eyes open as he stares into the trunk. To his amazement he looks to see an AK47 assault rifle. Loaded only with one magazine attached to it.

BRADLEY

Oh yes, I think I'll take that. May come in handy.

Bradley pulls the AK47 out. He holds the long metal weapon looking around again at the dead streets. He slowly walks along the sidewalk looking at the industrial buildings and warehouses when he sees a group of the aliens running towards one of the warehouses. He kneels down onto the street looking over at the building as he holds the weapon. He watches the aliens slam into the huge metal shutter.

BRADLEY

I wonder.

Bradley looks at the car park to the warehouse. He looks to see a ladder leading up to the roof. He slowly jogs over to it. Bradley climbs the ladder looking down onto the aliens. They continue slamming into the metal shutter.

BRADLEY

Shit.

Bradley looks down through the glass dome roof of the building. He stares down to see Kevin, Max and Eric standing looking at the metal shutter as the aliens have almost rammed through. He turns his head looking to see a roll of copper wire. Most probably left by the builders. He reaches over, tying it to the metal pole in the ground. He hears the yells of Eric as the aliens have almost broken through. Bradley grabs hold of the copper wire. The aliens walk into the warehouse.

KEVIN

Shit.

ERIC

Where do we go?

MAX

No idea.

ERIC

We're gonna die.

Just then there is a sudden cracking sound. Kevin looks up as tiny shards of glass land onto the ground. Kevin watches as the green wire unfolds slamming down into the ground. Bradley jumps onto the wire sliding down it. He opens fire onto the aliens as they try to enter the warehouse.

KEVIN

Bradley, fuck no!

BRADLEY

What, just saved your ass again.

Bradley lands on the ground. He shoots at the last few aliens but more are on the way.

BRADLEY

Move.

Bradley watches as the group makes a break for the back exit. Bradley close behind. He looks around as he stands by the exit. All of the orange containers. He takes a deep breath, and squeezes the trigger. The golden bullets fire out of the weapon slamming into the containers. The blue gas blasts from the tanks. Bradley throws the weapon along the floor. He spins around running out of the building. The AK47 lands onto the ground skimming along. The sparks let out, the gas erupts into flames. Bradley runs along the back alleyway as the force of the blow pushes him forward through the air. Bradley lands on the floor as the last of the canisters erupt into flames. Bradley coughs as he feels his ears ringing.

KEVIN

Bradley.

Bradley slowly gets up.

KEVIN

Bradley... God man, you scared us.

BRADLEY

Told you I was right behind.

Bradley slowly gets up, looking over at the burning warehouse.

BRADLEY

Shitting hell that was close.

ERIC

You OK?

BRADLEY

Yeah I'm fine, cheers mate. Yourself?

ERIC

Suppose I'm good now.

Bradley gets up.

BRADLEY

Shall we move on.

KEVIN

Yeah I agree, let's move.

The group starts advancing up the back alleyways together.

bbb

Lieutenant JOHN KIPLING climbs onto his tank, looking across the Queensboro Bridge. He hears a slight rumble. He looks to his left seeing one of the bridges tumble into the river.

KIPLING
(quietly)

Right. Let's go.

His platoon climbs onto their tanks waiting for Kipling to give the signal to cross the bridge into Manhattan. Kipling puts his hand up signaling forward. The tanks and jeeps slowly start rolling across the bridge. The road dead silent as they progress towards the main city.

bbb

Kipling puts his hand up halting the platoon. He looks all around the empty streets. Not a living soul in sight.

SOLDIER
Where is every one?

KIPLING
No idea, probably dead.

SOLDIER
What has this city become?

Kipling looks down at his map. He looks to see the road leading down to the main police station.

KIPLING
That way.

The tanks and platoon start advancing forward through the empty city. But something catches his eye as the tank continues up the road. He puts his hand up again stopping the platoon of vehicles. He slowly clambers down onto the empty road. He looks to see a body laying in the middle of the road. He slowly walked forward towards it. He looks down -- it's a female. Two more of the soldiers turn up.

SOLDIER 1
Fwooooooooooooooor -- nice one there Kip.

SOLDIER 2
Wonder who she was off to shag.

The soldier slowly starts to lift her red skirt with his dirty boots.

KIPLING

(snaps)

Hey! Show some God damn respect! She is still a human being. Wanna be known as the platoon necrophiliac?

SOLDIER 1

Sorry sir.

KIPLING

Nick the necro -- how does that sound? That will be round the barracks in no time and I'll arrange it.

SOLDIER 1

Sorry sir, won't happen again.

KIPLING

If I see you do anything like that while we are here, I will have your bollocks up for court martial -- did you get that?

SOLDIER 1

Understand sir.

KIPLING

Move her body over there and no funny business both of you.

Both

Sir.

The two soldiers move the body onto the sidewalk. Kipling looks down at his map looking for the quickest way to the police station and to evacuate people out of the city.

SOLDIER 1

Go on, quick -- while he is not looking.

SOLDIER 2

What? You heard what he said.

SOLDIER 1

Just do it.

The two soldiers slowly start to lift the young female's skirt when they hear some rustling coming from the shop behind them. They both swing around grasping their rifles and pointing them in through the shattered window. The only thing that can be heard is the glass crunching beneath their feet.

SOLDIER 1

Anyone there.

It stays very quiet as they look into the dark room. The two soldiers slowly walk forward, when suddenly a purple ray fires out from the dark slamming into their bodies, killing them. Kipling swings his head to the left looking down at the two dead soldiers.

KIPLING

(yells)

Shit -- man down!

Kipling watches the aliens charge out from corners.

KIPLING

Open fire!

Kipling rips the weapon lever back, firing at the aliens as they charged towards the military group. The last of the aliens drops to the ground.

KIPLING

I want all side roads leading to the Queensboro Bridge sealed off and a clear way all the way within ten minutes -- now let's go, let's go!

The brigade starts heading down towards the police station.

bbb

Miss Javies quickly gets up from her seat to the sound of USAF jets flying over head. She gets up walking out of the police station looking around at all of the injured and frightened people. She looks onto the ground to see a small puddle starting to vibrate. She looks to her left to see a few of the tanks rolling through. She looks at the huge green vehicles as they come to a stop. The soldiers jump out of the truck, holding onto their rifles and weapons. Lieutenant Kipling walks up the stairs past Miss Javies. He walks along looking at the stairs leading up to the top office where Chief Irons of the NYPD is.

Lieutenant Kipling walks into the office looking at Chief Irons.

KIPLING

Chief Irons.

Irons

Yes sir?

KIPLING

John Kipling. I've been assigned the evacuation of Manhattan Island.

Irons

Yes, I gathered you were coming. Is there an evacuation plan been set up?

KIPLING

Yes we are currently working on that right now sir. We are setting up a safe route out of the city as we speak.

Irons

Which way?

KIPLING

I can't disclose that information as of yet. Now I need you to call every one of your officers back to this station. You are going to need all the help you are going to get.

Irons

Yes I will do that. And I'll get a message out to the fire department and medical.

KIPLING

Yes do that.

Irons watches as Kipling walks out of the office. Irons slowly walks over to the radio. He takes a shallow breath.

Irons

All units -- All units -- return to base now.

Irons puts the radio down looking out of the window onto the crowded outside, as the area starts to fill with more people.

bbb

Bradley walks along the back alleyway. The ringing in his ears comes to a stop as he looks forward.

KEVIN

So where did you go then?

BRADLEY

Who what?

KEVIN

Where did you go?

BRADLEY

What, from the café?

KEVIN

Yes.

BRADLEY

Not far. Just down the road. You?

KEVIN

Into another cafe, when him...

BRADLEY

Who?

KEVIN

Him, Eric.

Eric looks up.

ERIC

What?

BRADLEY

What did he do?

KEVIN

Well, we were on the floor of this café... his feet were up against plates...

BRADLEY

I get the picture.

Bradley slowly walks along the alley when he looks forward to see an exit. He puts his hand up. He kneels down onto the floor, creeping towards the exit. He peeks his head around the corner. He looks at the two aliens as they guard the exit looking out into the city.

BRADLEY

Shit.

Bradley slowly walks back to the group.

BRADLEY

OK, we got a problem.

ERIC

What.

Bradley rolls his eyes.

BRADLEY

What do you think, a flood?

ERIC

Oh better, wind me trouser up.

BRADLEY

No Eric, listen -- we got two of them guarding the entrance to this alleyway. Now the way I see it is if we go across one after the other, quietly...

Kevin nods as he holds his hand open.

BRADLEY

OK I'll go first. Then Eric, Max and Kevin you're last, OK?

The group nodded. Bradley turns around as he slowly starts walking towards the alley exit. He looks forward at the piled up boxes and crates which lead the way along the alley.

BRADLEY

OK.

Bradley peeks around the corner. He creeps out along the alleyway floor looking at the aliens as they stand looking out into dead Manhattan. He kneels down onto the ground looking at Eric as he prepares to slowly creep along. Bradley nods. Bradley watches as Eric creeps along... when he suddenly falls over.

BRADLEY

Shit.

Bradley dives out, grabbing Eric. He pulls him forward as the alien turns around looking into the alley.

BRADLEY

Why is it always you?

ERIC

I don't know, I have wondered the same thing before.

Bradley smiles as he looks up at Max and Kevin. Max slowly walks along hiding behind the boxes.

BRADLEY

That was painful.

ERIC

Tell me about it.

BRADLEY

Eric, you were the one who nearly exposed us to them.

ERIC

Well look...

Eric shows Bradley a small cut on his leg.

BRADLEY

You'll live.

The group continues up the alley. Bradley slowly walks back as they clear the alleyway entrance.

BRADLEY

OK guys take two.

The group leans against the old doors of the shops. Bradley listens to the heavy breathing as he looks around.

BRADLEY

Interesting day so far... I wonder how our report is going to go.

KEVIN

I predict ten thousand words plus.

BRADLEY

Nah, maybe twenty.

KEVIN

I'd love to see you try that.

BRADLEY

I'll do my best.

Bradley looks around when he heard a sound. He looks around -- not a soul in sight.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hey.

Bradley looks around after he hears the voice.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hey, up here.

Bradley looks up to see ROGER, a middle-aged man looking down out of the window.

ROGER

Wait there, I'll let you boys in.

Bradley gets up standing back from the grey fire exit door. The door slowly opens. Bradley turns around checking both sides of the alley, making sure there are none of the aliens around. Bradley walks in the door.

ROGER

Name's Roger.

ERIC

Hi Roger.

ROGER

Sorry if I startled you, but I'm a bit on edge myself... as you can guess.

BRADLEY

I can see that.

Bradley turns the corner after walking through the back passage. His eyes open as he has walks right into a gun shop.

BRADLEY

Shitting hell.

KEVIN

We have struck gold.

ERIC

I'd say we have.

Bradley looks around the shop.

BRADLEY

I'm surprised you were not looted out.

ROGER

I have an emergency switch below the counter. I push that and all shutters come down.

BRADLEY

What happened to the city?

ROGER

I don't know. One minute I was cleaning my counter when I heard all these screams. I looked out of the window and I saw these creatures attacking people, so I put the shutters down. The screams just died out by the minute.

BRADLEY

Ouch.

ROGER

So what are you boys doing here in New York? Vacation, field trip?

BRADLEY

Was supposed to be a field trip, but I have a hunch we're not going to forget this one.

ROGER

Where's your teacher? Leader?

KEVIN

Oh we lost him a while back.

BRADLEY

We sent him packing.

ROGER

So what's your plan now then... try and escape the city?

BRADLEY

To get to the main police station. That's where we believe the rest of our friends are.

ROGER

It's too dangerous, you guys will never make it. Why don't you wait here until help arrives?

BRADLEY

I don't think help will be coming for a long time. We are a sitting target if we stay here.

ROGER

You're right. Take what you want.

BRADLEY

OK... what?

ROGER

Take what you want.

BRADLEY

Roger... you are a hero.

Bradley walks around the shop. He picks up some small handguns slipping them into the utility belt he ties to his body. Kevin walks around arming himself up, looking out of the closed shutters onto the dead Manhattan street. Not a soul or alien in sight.

KEVIN

Jesus.

BRADLEY

Don't look, let's just get armed up and out of here.

Bradley looks to the left, seeing some of the flick out batons. He reaches over, lifting the packet of the shelf. He rips the plastic away, flicking the weapon out.

BRADLEY

Excellent, my favorite close combat weapon.

Bradley picks up the other weapons, chucking them over to the boys.

BRADLEY

Keep 'em -- they may come in useful if we run low on ammo.

KEVIN

Got it.

Max looks over at the front of the shop. He looks to see a TV on the top of the shelf in the corner.

MAX

Does that work?

Roger turns, looking up at the TV screen.

ROGER

Yes that does.

MAX

Can we see please?

Roger leans up, switching the TV on. Bradley walks over, sliding the two submachine guns into the pouches, as the shotgun pokes out of the back under the leather jacket he found. He looks up at the screen as the static screens keep flickering.

MAX

Why isn't it showing the emergency broadcast system?

ROGER

May be overloaded with viewers, or the connection is bad.

Bradley watches as the New York News pops on and off.

ROGER

No... reception is too bad.

BRADLEY

Never mind. Anyway, Roger -- we are most grateful for your help here. We owe you big time, sir.

ROGER

No problem, guys... please be careful.

MAX

Yeah... I'm sure your insurance will pay out.

BRADLEY

Yeah, just say you were looted out, I'm sure they'll understand.

ROGER

Let's hope. Anyway, where are your friends?

BRADLEY

Well, last we heard, they were at the main police station.

ROGER

Oh, that's about six miles from here.

ERIC

Six miles?

ROGER

Yes... but the main roads will be too dangerous. Your best bet is to take the back alleys.

Roger leans under and pulls out a small map of the city. He unfolds it on the table, looking around the shop as Bradley stands holding the handgun.

ROGER

OK this is us here... and that police station is here.

Roger marks the police station.

ROGER

It's about forty minutes walk.

Bradley looks down at the map.

BRADLEY

I can remember that.

ROGER

Good man. So when you off?

BRADLEY

Now.

ERIC

Can't we wait till dark?

BRADLEY

No, that is the worst time to go.

MAX

Why?

BRADLEY

Why? No visuals, anything.

MAX

Agh I see.

BRADLEY

So let's make a move.

Roger leans down picking up something from under the counter. Bradley looks at the group as they stand by the back exit ready to leave.

ROGER

Bradley.

BRADLEY

Yes boss.

ROGER

Take this, it may come in handy for you.

Kevin watches as Roger hands Bradley a small shiny sidearm.

BRADLEY

What's that?

ROGER

This Bradley is a flare gun. Keep it -- it may come in handy.

BRADLEY

Ohh thanks... yes we may bump into a rescue chopper or something.

Bradley shakes Roger's hand as he heads towards the back door.

BRADLEY

Ready?

ERIC

Ready for what?

Bradley rolls his eyes, looking at Kevin.

BRADLEY

Never mind.

Bradley opens the door -- there is a sudden CRASH. He spins

around, running into the shop. He looks to see Roger holding onto his pump action shot gun. Two of the aliens have gotten into the shop.

ROGER

Bradley, go! I've got these sons of bitches.

Bradley spins around. He slams the back door shut, heading along the alley as the shooting from the shop starts.

BRADLEY

Come on, let's get the hell out of here!

ROGER

Good luck.

The group heads off up and away from the alley.

bbb

Mr. Knightsbridge looks around as he walks along the sidewalk with Amelia. Panting for breath, he scans around for aliens, keeping Amelia by his side.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

You OK?

AMELIA

I'm fine thanks... well, no, I'm not.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

We're not too far from the police station now.
Let's hope it hasn't been overrun.

AMELIA

How far?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

About half a mile I'd say.

AMELIA

Thank God.

Amelia looks around the streets.

AMELIA

God, it's quiet.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Yeah, it's hard to take in this.

AMELIA

That was brave of Bradley back there.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
What, letting us off?

AMELIA
No, pulling me out of the car.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Yes that was brave of him.

Mr. Knightsbridge sees a basketball court.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
That brings back memories.

AMELIA
What does?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
That.

AMELIA
Did you used to play?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Yes many years ago.

AMELIA
Were you a student here?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Yes, here I was, at the New York State University.

AMELIA
I never bothered with uni. I had my career all planned out.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
What do you do for a living?

AMELIA
Well, I worked, which I can now say, for a recruitment agency here in Manhattan. It was by Grand Central, so I don't think it's there now.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Nah, probably not.

AMELIA
Never mind... still have social security.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
There's going to be a lot on that now.

Mr. Knightsbridge stops, looking at the bus stop. He slowly walks over to it, sitting down onto the red seat.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
That feels good.

AMELIA
Yeah, me too.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Isn't it quiet?

AMELIA
Not a living soul in sight.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Feels very strange.

AMELIA
I wonder where Bradley is.

Mr. Knightsbridge looks at Amelia. She can see his emotions starting to turn.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Oh God... what have I done?

AMELIA
What do you mean, 'Oh God what have I done?'

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
I left them! I am responsible!

AMELIA
No, they told you to leave.

Mr. Knightsbridge nods as he slowly gets up looking at Amelia.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
I just hope they are still alive.

Mr. Knightsbridge slowly gets up when something catches his eye. He jumps back looking to see one of the aliens staring at him from behind the bus stop. The alien runs back as the others start to fill the area.

AMELIA
Shit, where do we go?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Gimme a second.

Mr. Knightsbridge closes his eyes as the alien runs at the plastic sheet. He opened his eyes to a smack. He watches as the alien slides down the plastic sheet. The alien gets up again, shaking its head. It swipes its ray gun, shooting at the plastic.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Shit come on.

Mr. Knightsbridge grabs Amelia's arm, dragging her along the street as the aliens chase on behind. Mr. Knightsbridge and Amelia skid around the corner. They jump back looking at the two armed soldiers standing there in gas masks holding onto their rifles.

SOLDIER

(yells)

Down!

Mr. Knightsbridge pulls Amelia down to the ground. The bullets fire out of the weapon taking down the aliens behind them.

SOLDIER

Move, quickly!

Mr. Knightsbridge doesn't reply as he runs through the barriers with Amelia. He looks around at all of the frightened people as they stagger around looking for help. The police lights gently fade away as the battery dies down on the vehicles. He looks to his left as a middle-aged lady slowly walks up to him, hunched up, hands out like she is begging.

LADY

(weeps)

Please, have you seen my husband?

Mr. Knightsbridge doesn't reply as he and Amelia continue walking towards the police station. The huge building stands out as the place is getting very crowded.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

In we go.

Mr. Knightsbridge slowly walks up the concrete steps as the tanks stand outside with the soldier on the turret. He walks up the stairs looking around at all of the people. Mr. Knightsbridge looks through an office window to see Miss Javies, cigarette half out of her mouth, walking around like a nervous wreck. Amelia walks up next to him as he takes a deep breath slowly pushing the door open. Miss Javies slowly lifts her head. The cigarette slowly falls onto the floor as she staggers over to him.

MISS JAVIES

A... A... Alan.

Mr. Knightsbridge doesn't say a word.

MISS JAVIES
You're alive.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Well, what a day this has turned out to be.

MISS JAVIES
I'm so glad you're alive.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Me too... it's good to see you again.

MISS JAVIES
Yes, well... yes... where's Bradley? I want to make sure your group is OK.

Mr. Knightsbridge freezes. He slowly steps back as Amelia walks up to him.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
Well yes, erm... there was this... well but... there, I lost him.

MISS JAVIES
Ohhh OK.

Miss Javies freezes.

MISS JAVIES
(yelps)
Whaaaaaat!

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
We had this problem and he told me to leave.

MISS JAVIES
You left four of your students -- which you were responsible for -- go?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
It all happened so quickly.

MISS JAVIES
(yells)
They were your responsibility! And who's this hooker?

AMELIA
(freaks)
Excuse me?

MISS JAVIES

I beg your pardon.

AMELIA

Like I said, bitch.

Just then two of the female students run into the office.

Girl 1

Miss, we can't raise either Kate, Jane or Colin.

Mr. Knightsbridge turns, looking at Miss Javies.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Explain that for me please.

MISS JAVIES

Oh yes, well... oh I let Kate, Jane and Colin go off by themselves.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

(folds his arms)

Oh. You let three young people off by themselves in Manhattan. Well you're gonna have some explaining to do when we get back. I think you have lost teacher of the year award, haven't you?

Mr. Knightsbridge follows Miss Javies out of the office and up some whirly stairs. She comes to the top room looking out of the window as the crowds of people starts to get bigger. She pulls her cell phone out of her pocket, selecting Kate's number. The lines are all jammed.

MISS JAVIES

Where are they, where are they...

bbb

Bradley slowly peeks his head around the corner of the alleyway. He looks out into the streets of Manhattan -- not a soul in sight. Bradley pulls the handgun out of his pocket. He looks through the aimer as he ventures out into the middle of the street. Fires burn everywhere as cars are smashed into one another.

KEVIN

Jesus Christ... look at this place.

Bradley looks over at one of the city buses. The driver hangs out the front of the smashed window, tiny hisses of steam out of the engine.

MAX

I wonder who will clean this place up?

BRADLEY

No idea, but right now I don't really care, all I want to do is just get us out of the city and home in time for tea.

ERIC

When's dinner?

Max looks at Bradley.

BRADLEY

Now.

The group slowly walks forward along the street.

BRADLEY

Remember what Roger said -- stay on the sidewalk. There we are less of a target.

The group moves onto the sidewalk slowly walking forward. Kevin and Max lead the way as Max covers the rear. Bradley ventures off forward -- suddenly Bradley puts his hand up. The group kneels down onto the sidewalk. Bradley points forward at the two aliens as they stand guarding the crossroads. Kevin slowly ventures forward.

KEVIN

What we doing?

BRADLEY

Give me a second to think.

Bradley has to think.

BRADLEY

OK... we wait for a few seconds and see if they move. If they don't we backtrack and go around them.

The group waits for a few seconds -- the aliens don't move.

BRADLEY

They're guarding something.

MAX

Yeah but what?

BRADLEY

Fuck knows... maybe they're just on look out.

Bradley waits for a few seconds.

BRADLEY

OK, let's move back.

Eric slowly turns around. Eric walks closer to a coke can. Bradley closes his eyes as he stumbles onto it.

ERIC

Shit, sorry Bradley... didn't see that there, mate.

Bradley swings his head up looking at the aliens as they spin around. Bradley looks into the whiteness of their eyes as they swipe their sidearms.

BRADLEY

Shit... down!

Bradley dives to the floor as the rays shoot overhead.

ERIC

Shitting hell! Noisy things...

BRADLEY

I know.

Bradley dives up opening fire onto the aliens.

BRADLEY

Move, move, move.

Bradley gets up off the ground as the aliens charge from all directions. Bradley looks over to see one of the subways. He continues looking around as they are surrounded.

BRADLEY

Shit... Kevin, get the guys over to the subway...
I'm right behind.

KEVIN

How far behind?

BRADLEY

Trust me, very.

Kevin gets the group over to the subway. Bradley runs over jumping onto the stairs. He skids off the stairs to be confronted by Kate. She looks down the barrel of his weapon.

BRADLEY

Down!

Kate dives to the ground. Bradley pulls the trigger, taking down one of the aliens. Bradley looks down at Kate, helping her up.

BRADLEY

Kate!

KATE

Bradley, oh my God! You are OK!

BRADLEY

We're fine, thanks.

KATE

'We're'?

MAX

Yes, I'm here too.

Kate struggles to breathe as the men's toilet door slowly starts to open.

BRADLEY

Stay back.

Bradley raises his handgun looking through the aimer. Colin slowly appears.

BRADLEY

Colin.

Colin looks to the left.

COLIN

Bradley! What are you doing here?

BRADLEY

(sarcastic)

What do you think? Sightseeing!

Kevin runs over.

KEVIN

Kate, where's Jane, where is she?

Jane slowly walks out of the female toilet.

JANE

I'm here -- what was that shooting?

Kate looks down at the dead alien. Then the group all arms.

JANE

Argh, that is what I heard.

Eric looks over his shoulder -- shadows of the aliens can be seen

on the wall of the station.

BRADLEY

Shit, we have to move.

Bradley jumps over the ticket barrier. He holds onto his sidearm.

BRADLEY

Go, go! I am right behind.

Bradley watches as Colin, Kate and Jane runs along the dirty tunnel towards the station. The aliens runs into the station. Bradley looks through the aimer taking down the aliens.

KEVIN

Bradley, come on!

Bradley spins around, running along the tunnel, and catches up with Kevin. He skids to a stop as he runs onto the long platform.

BRADLEY

Shit, now fucking where?

KEVIN

Down here.

Kevin jumps onto the track.

BRADLEY

I'm up for that. Come on.

Bradley and the group runs up the track into the tunnel, diving to the floor. He spins around holding his weapon. He looks down the tunnel as the aliens dive onto the platform.

ALIEN 1

Shit, where'd they go?

ALIEN 2

Beats me... ah, fuck em, they won't last long out there with us Armazoids about.

Bradley watches as the two aliens walk away off the platform.

BRADLEY

Close.

KATE

Telling me, that was close.

Kevin steps forward.

KEVIN

What do we do?

BRADLEY

Down to the next station, we'll leave there.

KEVIN

I'm up for that.

The group turns around, slowly walking up the dark tunnel. Bradley turns looking at Kate.

BRADLEY

So where were you when this happened?

KATE

Downtown shopping.

BRADLEY

Who were you with?

KATE

Just me, Jane and Colin.

BRADLEY

What teacher?

KATE

No one, Miss Javies let us off by ourselves.

BRADLEY

What, Miss Javies let you off by yourself?

JANE

Yeah she did.

BRADLEY

What about shit brain?

KATE

Who, Colin?

COLIN

Hey.

BRADLEY

Yes him.

KATE

She said he could come along as well.

BRADLEY

Great -- stuck with him, are we.

Colin doesn't say a word as they group walks off up the tunnel.

bbb

SUPER: "Washington DC"

The young black man stands dressed in his suit as President Green's helicopter flies over the city.

President Green stares out the window as the White House comes into view.

The helicopter touches down onto the helipad. The young man walks over to him.

MAN

Morning, Mr. President sir.

President Green steps out of the helicopter.

PRESIDENT

Bring me up to speed. What on Earth is happening in New York?

MAN

OK sir, I'll bring you up to speed -- at approximately eleven oh three this morning Manhattan was invaded by an extraterrestrial lifeform.

PRESIDENT

Any contact from invaders?

MAN

No sir, but we are constantly trying to break communication.

PRESIDENT

Keep that up.

MAN

General Reeves has called in the National Guard and all forces throughout the nation are on red alert.

President Green and the man walk into the Whitehouse.

PRESIDENT

What's the death count in New York?

MAN

I don't know of that yet, sir... all I know is it's in the thousands.

PRESIDENT

My God.

President Green and the man walk up to the top floor of the building. Armed guards stand everywhere.

MAN

In here please sir.

President Green slowly walks into a very dark room. He looks at the digital display board of Manhattan, the south flashing red. He looks around at all of the US generals and servicemen as they look at him. President Green slowly walks forward, sitting down -- the door behind him is sealed.

PRESIDENT GREEN

OK, bring me up to speed.

President Green watches as Major Germemy FALDON stands up.

FALDON

Yes sir. We have had reports that an extraterrestrial species has invaded the south of Manhattan Island.

GREEN

Our worst nightmare. What's the death rate?

FALDON

I don't know yet sir... all I know is, it's in the thousands.

GREEN

Dear God. Are the National Guard on standby?

FALDON

Yes sir. They have already set up a perimeter around the Manhattan Area. New Jersey and Queens both have command posts set up, both sides.

GREEN

Are the surrounding areas being evacuated?

FALDON

Yes sir, even Manhattan is about to be evacuated.

GREEN

How are they evacuating Manhattan?

Falcon turns around, flicking a small switch on the remote control. The huge display screen zooms into where the main police headquarters is located.

FALDON

Here sir. This is the main police station in the middle of the city. We have troops stationed there. The only way out is along this road to the Queensboro Bridge.

GREEN

Is there any other way out of the city?

FALDON

No sir, this is the only way out. The New Jersey tunnel has been sealed and all other bridges leading out of the city, both sides, have been destroyed.

GREEN

Why in God's name have you done that?

FALDON

We can't risk any of these creatures leaving the island. We have C4 rigged even at the Queensboro as well, as a precaution... in case the invasion gets out of hand.

GREEN

What about the Hudson, has that been guarded?

Just then Major Ryan RISLAW of the US Naval command stands.

RISLAW

I can answer that, sir.

GREEN

Go ahead.

RISLAW

Yes sir, the Anchorage is parked there.

GREEN

So they're keeping an eye on the island?

RISLAW

Yes sir. I have also put them on Defcon Two.

GREEN

We'll save that till the last possible report... going to Defcon One.

Just then Senator Adam WEST of Homeland security stands up.

WEST

I hope you're going to use annihilation as a last resort, sir.

GREEN

Yes West -- I won't be nuking Manhattan just yet.

West

I understand sir, but when are you going to address the nation? The whole world is waiting for you to make that speech.

GREEN

Yes. Get me a speech drawn up.

West

Right away, sir.

GREEN

The whole world waits for me. God help me.

bbb

Bradley stares forward along the tunnel -- he sees the light from the next station.

BRADLEY

There's the next station. Kevin, stick with me -- guys, hang a back a minute.

KEVIN

Right away.

Bradley and Kevin both swipe their sidearms as they power walk to the tunnel exit. They look to see one of the trains parked up in the station.

BRADLEY

Great.

Kevin walks up to the train as Max, Eric, Kate, Jane and Colin hang back. Bradley leaps up onto the front of the train. He looks through the driver's door down the train. The train is dark, not a soul in sight.

BRADLEY

In we go.

Bradley and Kevin walk onto the train. The lights flickered as they walk along. Small newspapers blow about, as the stains of blood on the floor reek.

BRADLEY

It's clear... go get that lot.

Bradley walks down the aisle looking onto the dead platform. The

group gets up onto the train as Bradley looks at the two doors, sealed closed.

BRADLEY

Kev, help.

Kevin runs up to Bradley he pulls the door.

KEVIN

Shit, that's heavy.

Eric looks in the cab of the train. He looks down at the "open doors" button. He looks down at the small switch as Bradley and Kevin struggle to pull the doors open. Eric pushes the small button.

BRADLEY

On three -- one... two...

Just then the doors quickly slide open.

BRADLEY & KEVIN

Wooooaahhh.

KEVIN

Jesus Christ, scared the shit out of me.

Bradley and Kevin look down the train as Eric walks out of the cab.

BRADLEY

Thank you, Eric.

Bradley and Kevin walks into the station. They both look at the dead station, the exit sign flickering on and off.

BRADLEY

That's where we go.

The group walks off the platform. Bradley looks up the dirty metal escalator as it slowly runs.

BRADLEY

Let's go.

Bradley climbs onto the escalator. He looks up as he's slowly taken out of the underground. Blood smears are on the wall.

KEVIN

Jesus Christ.

BRADLEY

I know.

Bradley comes to the ticket barrier. He leaps over it, landing onto the dirt ground.

JANE

I need help.

ERIC

Don't worry, I'll give you a shove.

Kevin slowly walks over.

KEVIN

Don't worry Eric, I'll carry her over.

Kevin helped Jane over followed by Kate.

KEVIN

Eric get Colin over.

ERIC

Understand.

Eric walks up behind Colin.

ERIC

Over you go, boy.

Eric pushes Colin over the barrier.

COLIN

Whoa, whooo.

Colin tumbles to the floor. Bradley laughs as Kevin picks up a ticket off the floor. He looks at the words "Grand Central".

KEVIN

What a waste.

BRADLEY

Huh?

KEVIN

Oh, this person was due to go here.

Bradley looks down at the ticket.

BRADLEY

Oh Grand Central.

KEVIN

Probably a better place... maybe vacation.

BRADLEY

Yeah. Vegas, Wyoming... somewhere nice.

KEVIN

Yeah, anyway... where to now?

Bradley and Kevin look to their right, seeing Eric trying to get over the barrier.

ERIC

Almost there.

Bradley and Kevin watch as Eric is almost over.

ERIC

Hang on.

Eric falls off the barrier onto the ground. Bradley and Kevin both look as Eric gets up.

ERIC

I'm OK.

KEVIN

Shall we move?

BRADLEY

Yeah, let's get out of here -- it stinks of piss down here.

KEVIN

Yeah, fuck knows how many hobos have puked and shat on these floors.

Kevin and Bradley walk over to the stairs. They slowly walk up them, looking out into the city. Fires burn in places as cars stand smashed into one another. Bradley looks to his left.

BRADLEY

Look, there's the tram track -- the bus station is close.

KEVIN

Well, let's go.

Bradley and Kevin walk along the sidewalk.

KEVIN

So... any ideas on what we do when we get to the station?

BRADLEY

We grab our bus, drive to the police station and

get the hell out of here.

KEVIN

I agree.

Bradley turns the corner away from the track. He looks forward at the huge new bus station.

BRADLEY

One bus station.

KEVIN

Well, let's get the hell out of here.

Bradley pulls his sidearm out. He walks up to the concrete steps leading up to the station. He creeps up them looking at the huge glass door. Bradley swipes his handgun, looking through the window. The door squeaks as he walks in. Bradley looks down at the damp cold floor, bloodstains smeared over the newspapers.

KEVIN

Through there.

Bradley doesn't reply. He walks out into the warm air looking around at the empty bays.

BRADLEY

Maybe they evacuated people before we got here?

KEVIN

Most possible.

MAX

How far's the police station?

BRADLEY

Not that far.

Bradley turns his head to the right. He looks over at the bus still parked in the same bay.

BRADLEY

Right. Let's see if our driver is hiding in there.

Holding his sidearm, Bradley creeps up to the side of the bus. He looks in through the windows, not being able to see down onto the floor of the bus.

BRADLEY

Shit.

Bradley walks up to the entrance to the bus. He pushes the small button in -- the doors hiss open. Bradley looks into the driver's

seat of the bus. He stares at the driver, lying there, blood running out of his face from where it has been slashed.

BRADLEY

Jesus Christ.

Bradley looks down at the wires on the bus -- they have been slashed.

BRADLEY

No bus today then.

Bradley turns around heading away from the bus back to the group.

KATE

What's up?

BRADLEY

It's undriveable.

KEVIN

Why? Can't we fix it?

BRADLEY

No, totally undriveable.

ERIC

Now what?

BRADLEY

We press on to the police station.

KEVIN

How far is it from here?

MAX

Can't be that far from here now.

BRADLEY

I'm not getting the map out here to open.

KEVIN

Can you remember it?

BRADLEY

Yes... it's more that way.

KATE

Well, shall we go then?

ERIC

Good thinking.

Suddenly there is a sudden crash. Bradley looks behind him -- hundreds of the aliens charge into the station.

BRADLEY
Spoke too soon guys.

KEVIN
Come on, let's move!

Bradley looks around. He sees a tram in the station. Doors wide open.

BRADLEY
That way -- come on!

Bradley holds onto his handgun. He opens fire at the aliens as they run towards him, weapons drawn.

KEVIN
Bradley!

Bradley turns around looking at Kevin, who waves him over to the tram. Bradley runs over towards the vehicle. He runs in heading towards the cab. He pulls the door open hitting the "close door" button. The doors slowly seal closed. Eric watches as the aliens slam into the door.

BRADLEY
Ha!

Bradley watches the engines power up as he pushes the power lever forward. The tram slowly rolls out of the station. Eric looks out the back cab as the tram pulls away from the station. Kevin sticks his middle finger up at them.

ERIC
Ha, look at you, your mum, you.

KEVIN
Alright, alright, Eric, you made your point. Sit down and rest for a minute.

Kevin runs down to the front cab as Bradley powers along the track.

KEVIN
You could make a career of this tram driving.

BRADLEY
After today I don't think I could watch another sci-fi film ever again.

KEVIN

Beats me.

Bradley looks forward as Kevin walks out of the cab. He hears the tram wheels running over the track. Bradley looks into the rear view mirror and catches sight of another tram on the same track catching up. He turns his head back after looking forward.

BRADLEY

Oh give me a...

Kevin storms in.

KEVIN

Bradley we--

BRADLEY

Yes I see.

KEVIN

Now what do we do?

Bradley looks over his shoulder as the tram behind rams into him.

BRADLEY

Hang on, is what you can do.

Bradley rams the power lever to full. The tram picks up speed, thundering along the track. Bradley looks into the mirror as one of the aliens starts opening fire. He ducks down as the rays slam into the pantograph causing them to spark.

KEVIN

Shitting hell.

ERIC

Are you alright Kevin?

KEVIN

I'm fine Eric, never felt better.

ERIC

You don't look it.

KEVIN

Trust me, I'm OK.

MAX

Yeah it's not every day you get shot at by aliens...

ERIC

Oh yeah forget about them...

Bradley looks into the side mirror as he struggles to keep the tram rolling along the track at a high speed.

BRADLEY

Come on you heap of bloody shit, move! State-of-the-art my ass...

The tram continues along the track. Bradley watches as the chasing tram stays close behind. The shooting continues.

MAX

Fuck me... stay down!

Kevin looks up at Jane as she ducks down in the wheelchair bay.

KEVIN

Stay there and you'll be OK.

JANE

I wanna go home.

KEVIN

Not long now and we'll be at that police station.

Bradley looks up at the sign to see a turning out to the left. He also looks to see two orange buttons for the point controllers.

BRADLEY

Got it.

Bradley looks over his shoulder at Kevin as he ducks down.

BRADLEY

Kev, get your ass here.

Kevin staggers along to the tram cab.

BRADLEY

OK when I say shoot, shoot.

KEVIN

Why?

BRADLEY

Just do it. Trust me, I think I may be able to shake them.

KEVIN

Got it.

Kevin runs down the back of the tram.

KEVIN

OK Max, Eric, me... The rest, keep your ass down.

ERIC

What are we doing?

KEVIN

OK -- when I say shoot, shoot.

MAX

Understood.

Bradley looks to see the turning approaching up ahead.

BRADLEY

Shoot, shoot!

KEVIN

You heard the boy -- fire!

Kevin, Max and Eric open fire onto the tram as it continues along the line chasing after them. Bradley hits the point button. The points swung to the left. The tram speeds around the corner. Bradley pushes the power lever forward trying to clear the tracks as quickly as he can. He looks into the mirror to see if the points have changed back to straight. He watches as the chasing tram swings around the corner after them.

BRADLEY

Oh fuck.

Kevin runs back down into the cab.

KEVIN

They're slowing down a bit.

BRADLEY

But they're still after us.

Bradley pushes the power lever to full after the pantograph sparks again. The tram quickly picks up speed as it goes downhill, hitting sixty... seventy miles an hour.

KEVIN

Now we're cooking.

Bradley looks forward as the chasing tram slowly disappears from sight.

BRADLEY

It helped.

KEVIN

Yeah, good thinking, boy... I think you can slow

down a bit now.

Bradley pulls the brake lever back. The brakes fail to engage.

BRADLEY

Oh shit! OK, no worries... we can just roll from here... it will flatten out soon.

KEVIN

Is that so?

BRADLEY

Yes! Don't panic -- trust Physics 101.

KEVIN

So why can I see two red spots at the end of the track?

BRADLEY

Oh that's... What?!

Bradley looks down the hill to see the end of the track.

BRADLEY

Eugggha not to worry I'll...

Bradley clenches his fist, slamming the red emergency stop plunger down. The emergency stop fails to work.

BRADLEY

We got no brakes!

KEVIN

Oh, OK... what?

BRADLEY

Now don't panic, for God sake... there is bound to be another emergency brake or something around here.

Bradley looks around the floor of the tram. Nothing in sight. He suddenly remembers the information he read about the tram when he was on his way into the city. If the power is cut to the tram the brakes fire on. He looks up at the skylight leading to the roof of the tram.

BRADLEY

Kevin, bunk now.

KEVIN

You're the boss.

Kevin bunks Bradley up onto the top of the tram. He kicks the

plastic sheet off, looking along the tram. He staggers along the carriages towards the pantograph as Eric and Max look up.

ERIC

What's he doing, the tightrope?

MAX

No he's... he's... I don't know what he's doing.

Bradley continues along the top of the tram towards the pantograph. He pulls out the flick out baton. He flicks it out, slamming it into the wires, trying to break them free of the overhead clips. The clips break, cutting the power. The front right brake of the tram fires in. The rest fail to operate. Sparks pour out the front wheel. Bradley skids in through the skylight, landing onto the deck of the train.

BRADLEY

Bloody hell, what a mess! Right -- everyone to the back now.

Bradley turns forward looking out the front of the tram. The brakes struggle to stop the tram as it thunders towards the buffers. He runs to the back, diving into the wheelchair bay.

BRADLEY

Keep your heads down.

The tram slams into the buffer. The front window cracks as the rest of the long new vehicle starts to fold up into itself. The glass cracks as the vehicle jolts to a stop. Bradley slowly lifts his head up, looking down the long tram. He stand up slowly, looking at the broken glass as tiny sparks from the overhead wires rain down onto the ground next to them.

BRADLEY

You guys OK?

KEVIN

Yeah, I'm good -- yourself?

BRADLEY

I'm OK. How about you Kate, Jane, Eric?

JANE

I'm OK.

Colin slowly staggers out of the wheelchair bay. A tiny bit of blood comes out of his forehead.

BRADLEY

Get him a bandage or something.

Bradley walks up to the tram doors. He pulls the emergency release handle watching the doors slowly pop out of the hinges. He pulls the doors open, stepping down onto the station. He looks up the line to see the lights from the other tram approaching and not slowing down.

BRADLEY

Oh shit -- come on, move!

Bradley watches the group run off the tram as the other one speeds towards them. Bradley pushes Kate along to a small set of steps leading down into an alleyway. He spins around, kneeling down, looking at the tram as it is about to crash into the other tram.

BRADLEY

Stay down.

The tram slams into it! The front tram jolts up into the air, pointing up over the group. Bradley watches as it tumbles down, slamming into the ground. Dust flumes up everywhere as fires burn on the track. Bradley slowly gets up holding onto the sidearm. He slowly approached the tram looking inside the broken windows at the dead aliens.

BRADLEY

Clear.

Bradley and Kevin search the tram for any surviving aliens. None are left alive.

KEVIN

Right -- shall we take a five minute rest?

BRADLEY

No.

KEVIN

Why not?

BRADLEY

Because that explosion could have drawn some of them things to this location. Our best bet is to move now and find somewhere a lot quieter.

KEVIN

I agree, let's get out of here.

Bradley and Kevin return to the group.

BRADLEY

Come on, let's get out of here before any of those things get here.

bbb

Bradley looks out of the alleyway. He looks to see the city hospital.

BRADLEY

Right, let's go to that.

Bradley holds onto his sidearm, looking out at the smashed up area, the emergency lights slowly starting to fade away.

ERIC

Shitting hell.

BRADLEY

Come on, let's get in and out quickly.

Bradley holds onto his sidearm as the two automatic doors slowly open. The motor hums. Bradley looks around the hospital as he walks in.

ERIC

Hello!

Bradley clenches up as the sound of Eric's voice knifes through him.

BRADLEY

Eric, for God sake, are you stupid?

ERIC

I thought we were looking for survivors.

BRADLEY

I mean in a -- never mind, stay close.

Bradley holds onto his sidearm as he walks up the reception desk. He looks around at all of the medical files -- they are covered in blood. The group walks up the corridors into the wards. Bradley looks to see some elevators.

BRADLEY

Up or down?

KATE

Up. They may be hiding upstairs.

ERIC

If there are any.

BRADLEY

Up it is then.

Bradley slowly walks over to the lift when a DING sounds. He watches as the elevator doors starts to open.

BRADLEY

No up or downstairs.

Bradley grabs hold of Kate's hand, dragging her to the other corridor leading up to the refectory. He holds onto his sidearm as the group creeps up the corridor. Bradley peeks around the corner as the two aliens walks out of the lift. Bradley looks up the corridor as the group makes it to the top. Bradley slowly runs up the corridor. One of the aliens spins around looking to see Bradley's shadow as it slowly gets dimmer.

BRADLEY

I think we lost em.

ERIC

Where did they go?

BRADLEY

Right now, Eric, I don't care.

Bradley walks into the refectory. He looks at the empty room as chairs are out and food still on the table. Bradley walks over to the food counter. He looks down at the burnt food as it continues cooking on the heated counter.

ERIC

Hungry?

BRADLEY

No, you?

ERIC

Not really.

Bradley looks at the fridge.

BRADLEY

Eric, grab some water or something and go sit down... you need the rest.

ERIC

Will do.

Bradley takes another look at the entrance as Eric closes the fridge. He looks around the huge refectory as he slowly walks over to the group. He pulls the chair out, sitting down.

BRADLEY

Ah, that feels good.

KEVIN

Where are we?

ERIC

We are in a hospital.

Kevin looks at Eric.

KEVIN

Eric do you know--

BRADLEY

(interrupts)

Kevin, don't... leave it, please. I think I have a headache coming anyway.

Kevin looks at Eric as he sits down on the chair.

KEVIN

Talking of which... where are we?

Bradley reaches into his pocket; he pulls out the small map Roger gave him at the weapon shop.

BRADLEY

OK. We are here. Here's the hospital... that station is here.

Bradley looks down at the map as the sun shines in through the window.

BRADLEY

So if we leave the back exit of this place, there's an alleyway we can go up, come out here... and then it's a good ten minute walk. Reload your weapons now.

MAX

Got it.

Max reloads his handgun as Kate puts her sunglasses on. Bradley slowly folds the map away. He takes shallow breaths, opening the bottle of water he picked up off the counter. He lays back into the chair as Kate looks around the restaurant. Bradley slowly leans forward towards Kate. But something catches his eye. Bradley looks into the reflection of Kate's sunglasses. In the small glass shades is a reflection of the cafe entrance -- standing by the entrance are two aliens.

BRADLEY

(whispers)

Shit...

KATE
(whispers)

What?

BRADLEY
Don't move or look up... do exactly as I say, all
of you.

KATE
Why

BRADLEY
There's two by the entrance... when I say now, dive
behind the table. Kevin, tip it over when I dive
over.

KEVIN
Will do.

ERIC
Why, what's behind us?

Eric swings around.

ERIC
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh shit!

Bradley closes his eyes.

BRADLEY
Give me a break.

Bradley kicks the table over.

BRADLEY
Down.

Bradley dives over the table. He swipes his handgun as the rays
slam into the ground in front of him.

ERIC
Shit.

KEVIN
Lock and load boys!

Kevin and Bradley dive up from under the table. Bradley feels his
heart pounding as he looks forward at the two aliens -- they fall
to the ground.

BRADLEY
Move, move, move!

KEVIN

Right, let's go.

Bradley jumps up running through the cafe, his eyes locked forward as he runs out the entrance.

BRADLEY,

Move, move, move!

Bradley looks down all of the corridors of the hospital -- the aliens charged in from each corner.

BRADLEY

Shit, this way.

KEVIN

Move, move, come on!

Bradley and the group runs down the long corridor of the hospital. Bradley skids to a stop.

BRADLEY

You guys go ahead, I'm right behind.

KEVIN

Bradley, what?

BRADLEY

Just go! I won't be far behind.

Kevin spins around. He runs along the corridors looking into the empty wards as Bradley takes single shots at the aliens.

BRADLEY

Hey.

Bradley runs up the other corridor through the wards trying to lead the aliens away. Bradley skids to a stop. He comes to a t-junction. He looks round to see the aliens charging for him. But something to his left catches his eye. He looks to see one of the wheel beds with some of the oxygen canisters on it. He watches as the aliens continue running towards him. He jumps onto the bed flicking out the truncheon. He slams into the canisters' tops. He holds onto the bed as the force of the rushing out air blasts the trolley along the corridors. He watches forward as he runs over the aliens.

BRADLEY

Ha! Eat this, motherfuckers!

Bradley continues along up the corridor when something catches his eye. He looks to see two glass doors.

BRADLEY
(calmly)

Think I'm going through...

Bradley picks up the blanket, covering his face as the gas in the canister starts to run out. The front of the trolley slams into the glass doors. The glass shatters. Bradley looks through the blanket as the trolley flies through the air. The tiny shards of glass fall off him as the trolley flies through the air. He looks down over the side as he leaps off the trolley, landing in the shrubs. Bradley rolls about on the ground as the trolley slams into a parked tank.

Bradley finishes rolling about in the bushes and shrubs. He slowly gets up, moaning in pain, checking to make sure all of the weapons are in their pouches. He slowly gets up looking over at the tank - it sits slammed into the sidewalk, turret pointing at him.

BRADLEY

Bloody hell.

Bradley looks at the tram, as Kevin and the group slowly walks up behind him.

KEVIN

Bradley.

Bradley jumps.

KEVIN

Hey man, chill out -- it's us.

BRADLEY

You guys OK?

KEVIN

I think we're OK... thought we'd lost you.

Eric and Max walk up to the tank.

MAX

Bloody hell.

ERIC

Never been so close to a tank.

MAX

Me neither.

Bradley looks up at it.

KEVIN

Big son of a bitch ain't it.

BRADLEY

Yeah. Come on, let's get going.

The group continues looking at the tank.

ERIC

Why can't we take that?

MAX

Don't be daft -- look at the damage to the tracks. And we'd attract every single one of those things, even if it was driveable.

Max turns his head, looking to see Kevin and Bradley in the alley way.

MAX

Hey, wait up.

Max and Eric run up the alleyway.

bbb

Mrs. Harrison pulls onto her driveway after her morning walk. She looks around at the people as they frantically run around, packing up to leave.

MRS. HARRISON

Summer break already?

She slowly rolls down her window, seeing Oscar, the next door neighbor, as he pulls some long streaks of wood out of his garage. She looks in disbelief as he drops them onto the floor, as his wife starts taking in a lot of bulk shopping.

MRS. HARRISON

You OK Oscar?

Oscar slowly walks over.

OSCAR

Yeah I'm good thanks. By God, downtown New Haven is in a mess! That gun shop Bradley goes to is completely sold out. That guy has made a fortune in there in the wake of this.

MRS. HARRISON

What do you mean?

Oscar looks stunned.

OSCAR

Tell me you... haven't you heard?

MRS. HARRISON

Haven't heard... what?

Oscar looks down.

OSCAR

I think you had better go and put the TV on.

Mrs. Harrison looks stunned. Oscar spins around, running back to his front door as his older son starts banging the wood over the windows. Mrs. Harrison gets out of her car as a police car speeds past, sirens and lights. She slowly walks up to the front door, and lets herself in. She slowly closes the door and walks into the front room. She sits down onto the new couch, looking out at the passersby. She slowly switches on the TV as she lays back on the couch. Her eyes open with fear -- the News is on.

REPORTER (V.O.)

If you have just joined us I'll bring you up to speed on the situation in New York City. It has been confirmed by the authorities and NYPD that at 11:01 a.m. this morning an alien life form invaded Manhattan. We do not know yet why this has happened. We intend to keep you up to date the whole time this is going on.

MRS. HARRISON

Oh, oh, oh my God.

Mrs. Harrison drops her keys on the floor as Mr. Harrison swings into the driveway. She trembles with fear as she pulls out her mobile telephone. She selects Bradley's name... but the signal is jammed.

MRS. HARRISON

Oh my God, come on please.

Mr. Harrison storms in looking at Mrs. Harrison sitting on the couch.

MRS. HARRISON

Have you heard?

MR. HARRISON

Yes I have -- I came straight from work. Have you tried contacting Bradley?

MRS. HARRISON

Yes, but the phone lines are jammed.

MR. HARRISON

OK try mine... it may have a stronger signal.

Mrs. Harrison selects Bradley on his work phone.

bbb

Bradley slowly walks along the empty back alleyway, looking forward as he holds onto the sidearm. Kate, Jane and Colin close behind. Just then Bradley freezes, feeling his pocket vibrating.

BRADLEY

Got a phone call.

ERIC

Who is it?

BRADLEY

No idea.

Bradley reaches in pulling out his phone. He looks down to see his mum's name on the screen.

BRADLEY

Brace yourself guys, it's my mum. We may be here for a long time. Kevin cover the rear.

KEVIN

Got it.

Bradley answers the call.

BRADLEY

Hello, mum.

MRS. HARRISON

Oh my God Bradley! You're alive, thank God, I've just seen the news -- where are you? What's New York like?

BRADLEY

Wellllllllllllllllllllllllllllllll, it's been a very interesting day so far.

MRS. HARRISON

What's happened?

Bradley looks at the group.

BRADLEY

Well... apart from that an interesting day and we have got the best to come.

MRS. HARRISON

Dear God.

BRADLEY

Now, don't you start panicking!

Mr. Harrison steps in.

MR. HARRISON

Bradley, it's Dad. Can you hear me?

ERIC

Hello Mr. Harrison.

MR. HARRISON

Hello Eric. Bradley listen to me -- do you have a weapon?

Bradley looks at his utility belt.

BRADLEY

Yes, I have a gun... plenty of them.

MR. HARRISON

OK. Where are the rest of your class friends?

BRADLEY

They are at the police station. That's where we're trekking to now.

MR. HARRISON

Good, I heard that on the news -- get there now.

BRADLEY

I'll try.

Bradley squints his eyes closed, looking down -- he knows what he has just said will put his mother into more of a state.

MRS. HARRISON

Just get there please, Bradley.

Just then the phone goes dead.

MR. HARRISON

Bradley, Bradley! Phone's dead, signal went.

MRS. HARRISON

Oh my God, please God, please.

Mr. Harrison takes a shallow breath. Before he can speak the news screen switches over to the White House.

TV (V.O.)

Ladies and Gentlemen, the President of the United States.

President Green appears. He stands up straight. The lights from the camera flicker as people are demanding answers.

GREEN (V.O.)

To my fellow Americans, and other people from around the world that have tuned to me on this historic day. Our question about extraterrestrial life outside our current universe has been answered. At precisely 11:01 this morning, Eastern Time, Manhattan was invaded by an alien species not known to us to at this present time. We have not been able to make contact with the invasion force's leaders as of yet but I have staff working around the clock to try and come to a conclusion as soon as possible. May I ask the people of America and the whole entire world who are watching this broadcast to please respect your local law enforcement personnel, and behave in a true manner. Thank you.

President Green turns around as the journalists flash their cameras demanding answers. Mr. Harrison quickly gets up. He turns the TV off as Mrs. Harrison starts crying.

MRS. HARRISON

He's not going to make it, I know he won't.

MR. HARRISON

Yes he will. He is a tough lad, and so is Kevin. That group is weapon trained, martial art trained... name it, he's it.

Mrs. Harrison nods as she feels the floor starting to vibrate. She slowly gets up as the vase on the window sill slowly crawls off the side, slamming into ground. They walk out of the front door looking to see a long parade of US Army vehicles and tanks heading towards the highway. The ground is turfed up as the look of fright is seen in the eyes of the soldiers. Mrs. Harrison looks at them as they continue driving into the distance heading towards New York City.

MRS. HARRISON

Oh my God, please God... please let him stay alive, I don't know what I'd do without him.

Mr. Harrison sits down next to her.

MR. HARRISON

He'll be OK I promise.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison watch the parade disappear into the distance.

bbb

Bradley looks around the alleyway as he slips his phone back into his pocket.

MAX

How is she?

BRADLEY

Oh just the usual.

MAX

What do you expect?

BRADLEY

Yeah, suppose you're right. Anyway, let's move on.

Bradley slowly walks up the alleyway. He holds onto his sidearm.

bbb

President Green walks out of the emergency briefing room back to his office. He sits down on his chair. He switches the TV on, seeing the news channel broadcasting from the top of the main police station in Manhattan.

REPORTER (V.O.)

I am currently standing on top of the New York Police Department's main headquarters in Manhattan Island. The situation below is horrific. We came up here trying to get away from the sheer panic of the frightened people. If you'll follow me to the edge here, you can see the terror that is down there.

PRESIDENT GREEN

My God.

President Green watches as the camera crew and reporter board a helicopter. The engines starts up as they climb aboard ready to fly over the city to give some aerial shots. The helicopter takes off, heading away from the police station. Camera shots of the city are seen.

PRESIDENT GREEN

It's a financial disaster. It's going to kill world economies if Wall Street is lost.

REPORTER (V.O.)

As you can see this, once vibrant city is now hell on Earth. The evacuation of this island is going at a very slow steady pace. I have also been informed that more United States Marines and National Guard have been mobilized to Manhattan to assist with the evacuation.

The helicopter continues flying overhead. The camera points down onto Manhattan. A few of the aliens on the ground point a launcher at it. The alien fires as the pilot looks down.

PILOT (V.O.)
Shit, brace yourself.

The camera turns as the rocket slams into the helicopter. The helicopter spins down crashing. President Green jumps back as the screen goes static.

PRESIDENT GREEN
My God.

bbb

Bradley peeks his head out of the alley. He looks to see one of the city trams static on the track. He looks around as they slowly walk out of the alley. He looks around as he approaches the tram.

KEVIN
Is it drivable?

Bradley looks up at the pantograph as sparks rain down off it.

BRADLEY
No... stay back from them sparks.

Max and Eric walk up to the door of the tram. They push in the open door button. The doors stay closed. Max flicks out the baton as Kevin and Bradley look around the smashed up vehicle, looking into the cab.

MAX
Ready on three.

ERIC
OK.

Max slams the baton into the door window.

BRADLEY & KEVIN
Whooooooooooooa.

MAX
Sorry.

Bradley watches as they chuck a bit of glass onto the ground next to them.

KEVIN

One way of doing it.

Bradley slowly walks over to Max, putting his hand on his shoulder.

BRADLEY

Max.

MAX

Yes.

BRADLEY

Please let me and Kevin know when you are going to do that again, because I don't want to be going into hospital with cardiac arrest.

MAX

OK boss, sorry.

BRADLEY

And I'm not having CPR with you.

ERIC

What's that?

Bradley and Kevin walk onto the tram. They look down at the blood-stained seats. Kevin leans down, picking a fifty dollar bill up.

KEVIN

I think were gonna go home rich today.

BRADLEY

If we get home.

KEVIN

As you said, we will.

Max looks onto one of the seats to see a portable TV. Max reaches down, pulls the small aerial out and points it out the window as the little orange light comes on. The screen goes static for a few seconds as it starts to tune in. The New York News appears.

REPORTER (V.O.)

I... I... I am standing by the Queensboro Bridge where an evacuation point has been set up in order to get people out of the city. It's hard to explain what is going down here. To the people that are watching this -- aliens have invaded Manhattan. If

you are tuned into this channel head to the Queensboro Bridge or the main police headquarters.

BRADLEY

Bridge or cop shop.

KEVIN

I say police station.

BRADLEY

I was gonna say the same thing.

Bradley watches as the TV starts to flicker on and off. The light goes red, and the screen shuts off.

BRADLEY

There we are then.

Bradley chucks the TV back onto the seat.

BRADLEY

Come on, let's get out of here.

Bradley turns around, walking off the tram. He takes one last look around the empty streets as Kate steps off the tram.

KATE

Ouch.

BRADLEY

You OK?

KATE

Yes -- can we get out of here now?

BRADLEY

Yes ma'am, your orders.

Bradley slowly walks over to a board on the side of the street. He sees a map of Manhattan.

BRADLEY

OK, we are here -- the cop shop is about here, like the other maps say. So I say we just continue heading northwesterly from here and we should be there soon.

KEVIN

Well let's go then.

Bradley slowly starts walking along the road, looking around the smashed up vehicles. He looks over his shoulder at Kate as she staggered along holding her arm.

BRADLEY

You sure you're OK?

KATE

Yes I am fine.

Bradley looks down at her arm as a tiny bit of blood starts to seep through her fingers.

BRADLEY

Oh dear we have blood... lift your sleeve for me please.

KATE

No.

BRADLEY

Pleeeeeease.

Kate slowly lifts her sleeve; Bradley sees a cut.

BRADLEY

How on Earth did you do that?

KATE

Back there on the train thing.

Bradley looks around to see a smashed ambulance on one of the lampposts.

BRADLEY

Not to worry, babe.

Bradley pulls Kate over to the ambulance. He jumps on, looking at bandages and plastic tubes.

BRADLEY

Now... let's have a look here.

Bradley scans the boxes.

BRADLEY

Ah, here we are.

Bradley pulls down bandages and a small chemical tube.

BRADLEY

This may sting a bit.

KATE

Look, just get on with it.

BRADLEY

You're the boss.

Bradley squirts the sterilized water into the wound.

KATE

Ouch.

BRADLEY

My God, you're brave.

KATE

Very funny.

Bradley rolls the bandage around her arm.

BRADLEY

Let me know if it is too tight for you, baby.

Kate smiles sarcastically, getting up. Bradley smiles as well, slowly getting up. But something catches his eye -- the red blanket in the corner of the ambulance starts moving. Bradley and Kate looks down onto it as it continues moving. Bradley looks out the back of the ambulance to see Kevin standing guard.

BRADLEY

(whispers)

Kev.

Kevin doesn't hear. Bradley leans down picking up one of the bandages. He chucks it over at him.

KEVIN

Whaaa?

BRADLEY

(whispers)

Look.

Kevin looks to see the blanket moving as well. Bradley pulls his sidearm out, reaching for the blanket as Kevin holds onto his as well. He looks through the aimer as Bradley rips the blanket off. Bradley jumps back as a cat hisses at him. Bradley feels his heart pounding as he aims the gun at it. He smiles at Kevin as it runs off into the alleyway.

BRADLEY

Ha, ha.

KEVIN

Pussy.

BRADLEY

Up yours.

KATE

Can we go now?

BRADLEY

Sure.

Bradley turns around. His eyes open wide with fear -- he is staring at one of the aliens, through the small window.

BRADLEY

Wooooaahhh.

Bradley shoots it through the window. The alien falls back. He jumps off the ambulance, looking around -- the aliens start to appear again.

BRADLEY

Oh hell no.

KEVIN

Come on move, move.

Bradley jumps off the ambulance as Eric holds onto a shotgun.

BRADLEY

Where'd you--

ERIC

In that squad car, it's mine... you're not having it.

BRADLEY

Well, behave then.

ERIC

I will.

Eric kneels down, taking shots at the aliens. Each time he misses.

BRADLEY

You keep practicing mate.

Bradley and Eric run along the road taking shots at the aliens as they appeared from all directions. The group comes to a cross road.

KATE

Which way?

Bradley looks both ways at the roads, each one filled with aliens. He looks over to see a shopping center.

BRADLEY

That way.

Bradley leads the group across the road towards the huge concrete steps. He runs up them, grabbing hold of the shiny door handle.

BRADLEY

It's locked.

KEVIN

Fuck it.

JANE

Were screwed.

Bradley looks down at Eric's shotgun.

BRADLEY

Give us that

ERIC

Hey.

Bradley aims the shotgun at the lock of the door. He pulls the trigger in, firing the last shell out. The lock blows off.

BRADLEY

There we go, now in.

Bradley turns around watching the aliens come towards him. He walks back in through the door sealing it shut.

ERIC

There's too many of em.

KEVIN

Never enough of anything.

BRADLEY

You being dirty again Kevin?

KEVIN

No... well yes, of course.

Bradley slips the shotgun between the two door handles. The aliens slam into the doors. Kate looks over to see the shutter control box. She runs over turning the key. Bradley watches the shutters slowly starts to roll down.

BRADLEY

Come on just a few more seconds.

Bradley steps back as the shutters roll closed in front of the door.

BRADLEY

Ha.

Bradley turned around looking at Kate.

BRADLEY

Well done, Kate.

KATE

My pleasure.

Bradley looks forward into the huge multi-storey shopping center.

BRADLEY

Bloody hell, what a place.

KEVIN

Bit of shopping whiles we're here?

BRADLEY

Suppose. Go for it, but keep your eyes open.

Bradley and Kevin walk off towards the game shops as Kate and Jane just sit down recuperating after the run.

bbb

The group of aliens outside runs up the side steps towards the roof of the huge shopping center. They continue climbing up to the top of the building, going via the car park. They arrive at the huge glass dome roof, looking down into the center -- and see the group. Bradley walks into a game shop.

BRADLEY

Ahh, this is the life.

KEVIN

Oh, Brad? Look what I have found.

Bradley and Kevin look to see the new Fight Buster Three. Bradley lands over the counter pulling two of the games out.

BRADLEY

Here you are.

KEVIN

Eric.

ERIC

Yeah?

KEVIN
Fight Buster Three.

ERIC
How much?

KEVIN
Fifty bucks.

ERIC
I ain't got any money.

BRADLEY
Oh for God sake, just get him one. Say you treated him.

Kevin looks into the center at the group as they sit down by the small water fountain. He hears a sudden rumble. He looks up to see the aliens banging on the roof.

ERIC
Oh dear.

KEVIN
Do you think we're safe in here?

ERIC
Of course we are... nothing can get in through that glass.

KEVIN
So what do we do?

BRADLEY
We wait until they go and it's safe.

Bradley watches the aliens suddenly move away from the huge roof.

BRADLEY
See, trust me.

ERIC
And me.

There is a sudden explosion. Bradley and Kevin quickly look up at the glass dome as the huge pieces of glass start to rain down.

BRADLEY
On the other hand... maybe not.

Kate and Jane dive under the wooden benches as the huge chunks of glass slam into the ground. Bradley falls back as the chunks of

glass fly everywhere. He looks up seeing some copper wire rolling down.

BRADLEY

Alright, split up.

Bradley and Kevin get up. Kevin watches Bradley as he swipes the two submachine guns from under his cloak. He aims the two weapons up into the air, firing both the weapons. Kevin watches as the aliens come down the wire. Some drop to the ground. Bradley reloads the weapon as he runs along through the center. Jane falls back into a small shallow stream.

KEVIN

Jane.

Kevin runs over kicking the alien away from her.

KEVIN

You OK?

JANE

No, I'm fucking wet.

Kevin looks at her.

JANE

Now don't start.

KEVIN

What you implying?

JANE

I'm not taking no more shit from these any more.

Jane swings her hand around punching the alien as it was about to attack Kevin.

KEVIN

I like when you're fierce.

JANE

Save the sexual slander for later on.

KEVIN

Yes ma'am.

Bradley takes shots with the submachine guns.

BRADLEY

Girls, Colin -- this way now.

Bradley watches as the girls and Colin follow him to a see-through elevator.

BRADLEY
(yells)
In, in!

COLIN
Up or down?

BRADLEY
Down.

Bradley pushes the group in as he puts the submachine guns away.

BRADLEY
Hold this button in.

COLIN
Why?

BRADLEY
(demands)
Just do it.

Colin holds in the close door button. The doors seal closed.

BRADLEY
Right, who's next?

Bradley watches to see the aliens charging towards him. He does not have time to reload the submachine guns. He reaches in pulling out the flick out baton. He flicks it out.

BRADLEY
Come on then.

Bradley blocks one of the alien's swords with the baton.

BRADLEY
You're gonna have to try and bit harder, aren't you?

Bradley looks into the eyes of the alien as he pushes it away. One of the aliens on the top floor of the shopping center pushes the elevator call button.

KATE
Oh shit what happened? What did you do, Colin?

COLIN
Me? I ain't done nothing.

JANE

You always say that when you're in the wrong.

Bradley spins around hitting the last alien away with the baton. He looks to see the elevator climbing to the top floor where some of the aliens are waiting for him.

BRADLEY

Oh shit.

KATE

Remember that time in chemistry you spilt the hydrochloric acid on the table? And the first thing you said -- 'it wasn't me, I didn't do anything' -- when it was you!

COLIN

But I did nothing just then.

The elevator dings. Kate, Jane and Colin turn around looking at the alien as it stands there, holding onto its weapon. Bradley pulls out his handgun as he stands back away from the lift looking up at the top floor. He swipes his handgun, looking through the aimer. The alien gets closer to them.

BRADLEY

One chance.

Bradley pulls the trigger, launching the bullet through the air. The bullet fires through the glass of the elevator, hitting the alien in the head. Kate turns around looking down at Bradley as he holds onto the gun.

KATE

Thank you.

Bradley smiles as the lift starts to lower back down onto the ground floor. Kevin takes down one of the aliens, looking into a shop which is stocked with some fireworks.

KEVIN

I wonder...

Kevin starts grabbing the boxes of fireworks. He put them down onto the picnic bench outside the shop by the main entrance.

BRADLEY

Jesus Christ -- things everywhere!

MAX

Any chance of an evacuation boy?

BRADLEY

I was thinking that... but hey, let's have some fun.

Kevin finishes stacking the fireworks on top of one another on the bench.

KEVIN
(yells)

Bradley!

Bradley looks over at the overturned wooden table.

KEVIN
Come on.

Bradley looks at the boxes of fireworks as Kevin lights the fuse.

BRADLEY
Holy shi -- Max, Eric! Ass over here.

ERIC
Where?

BRADLEY
Over here.

Eric looks at the table with the fireworks lined up. Kevin has lit the fuse.

ERIC
Holy bloody hell.

Eric runs, jumping over the bench. The aliens stare forward as the fireworks launch off the table.

BRADLEY
Shitting bloody hell.

ERIC
It's not dark enough for a firework display, is it.?

BRADLEY
Well there is always a first time, isn't there?

Kate looks out of the see-through elevator doors as the rockets slam into the aliens. A few seconds later the last of the fireworks burn out. Bradley slowly gets up looking through the light smoke as the aliens are now all dead.

BRADLEY
Good thinking Kev.

KEVIN

Thank you very much. That was fun, by the way.

MAX

I don't think I could ever celebrate Thanksgiving or New Year with a firework display again.

BRADLEY

Nah, me neither.

Bradley gets up, holding onto his sidearm, and walks over to Kate, Jane and Colin in the elevator.

BRADLEY

It's OK, you can come out now.

The lift doors slowly open. Kate starts coughing.

BRADLEY

Alright, take it easy, let's get out of here.

Bradley walks up the stairs, looking through the smoke as it starts to dissipate. He stares forward as the glass doors of the exit come into sight. Bradley kicks the glass doors open. He looks out over the Hudson River onto New Jersey. He wipes his forehead - sees something move in the distance. He looks to see a telescope over to his right.

ERIC

You guys OK?

MAX

Yes, Eric, we're fine.

ERIC

Cough it all out, it'll do you good.

Bradley walks over to the telescope. He slips in a penny and looking through the scope onto what appears to be a military base.

KEVIN

What do you see?

BRADLEY

Oh not much... just a military compound being set up across the river.

KEVIN

Can they see us?

BRADLEY

I wouldn't have thought so.

ERIC
(yells)

Hey!

BRADLEY
Eric, keep your voice down! Do you want every one
of them things here?

ERIC
Sorry, I'll remember for next time.

KEVIN
There may not be a next time.

BRADLEY
Come on, let's get moving. We can't strut about all
day here now, can we?

KEVIN
Hey he's right -- we stand more chance in keeping
to these back routes than shouting like a great big
hippy like him.

ERIC
What's a hippy?

BRADLEY
Never mind Eric. Now let's go.

Bradley holds the handgun as he walks along the side of the river.
He looks down onto the dirty water.

MAX
Isn't there a boat we can take?

Bradley looks along the front of the river.

BRADLEY
No, nothing... probably already been used.

ERIC
Can't we swim?

BRADLEY
Don't be stupid Eric.

KATE
I'm up for that, let's go.

BRADLEY
Wait -- don't be stupid.

KATE

What? We have no choice.

Bradley steps in front of Kate.

BRADLEY

Look -- we're not far from that police station now. I'll get you there... promise. You will be home tonight.

Kate nods.

BRADLEY

Come on.

Bradley looks around as he walks on... looking out onto the military base.

ERIC

How far now?

BRADLEY

We'll go as far as that building down there, then it's back to the main roads.

The group comes to a building. Bradley looks at an open gate leading to metal stairs that lead to the top of it.

KEVIN

Where's that leading to?

BRADLEY

Only one way to find out.

Bradley slowly walks over to it looking down -- the rusty pad lock had been cut off.

BRADLEY

Shall we Kevin?

KEVIN

After you sir.

Bradley swipes his handgun, slowly creeping up the rusty stairs. Bradley and Kevin come to the top of the building. Bradley looks down to see two dead US soldiers. They hold sniper rifles.

BRADLEY

Oh dear, what happened here?

KEVIN

Beats me. They were eviscerated.

Kate suddenly comes to the top of the stairs.

KATE

What the...

Kate and Jane weep, looking down at the two dead soldiers. Blood still seeps out of their wounds from where they have been stabbed by the aliens.

KATE

I wanna go home.

Bradley sees the tears start to run down her face.

BRADLEY
(quietly)

Hey...

Bradley cuddles Kate, as she cries into his t-shirt.

BRADLEY

We'll be out of here soon, I promise. That police station can't be that far from here now.

Kate wipes the last few tears away from her eyes.

KEVIN

What shall we do with them?

BRADLEY

Cover them. And take their dog tags.

KEVIN

No, I mean the sniper rifles.

BRADLEY

Oh, take em... anyway, another one to the collection.

Bradley looks out over the city, when suddenly he hears a slight rumble coming from the distance. He picks up a small set of binoculars left by the two dead soldiers. He stares through them, seeing a brigade of US Army vehicles. A tank at the front, as it rams through smashed up vehicles.

BRADLEY

Think we are out of here, guys.

KEVIN

Whaa?

BRADLEY

Look for yourself.

Kevin looks through the binoculars to see the brigade of Army vehicles rolling towards them.

KEVIN
Oh right! We're saved.

KATE
About bloody time.

BRADLEY
Wait a minute...

KEVIN
Why, they're here.

BRADLEY
Just give them a few seconds to get here.

KEVIN
Bradley.

BRADLEY
Just wait a second... got a bad feeling about this.

Bradley kneels down looking down onto the brigade. But something suddenly catches his eye. He looks out to the left to see a small purple gleam flying through the air.

BRADLEY
Shit, get down.

The Apache helicopter swings to the right shooting at the aliens as the rocket slams into the lead tank. Flames erupt everywhere.

BRADLEY
See what I mean?

Kevin looks down at the burning tank as the soldiers open fire onto the aliens.

KEVIN
Let's get down there and help out.

BRADLEY
No, it's too dangerous.

KEVIN
This is our only way out of here.

BRADLEY
OK... Max, you're top shot at sniping. Get down on that and help out. Kev, cover the rear.

KEVIN

Yes sir.

Bradley and Max hit the deck. They reload the sniper rifles, looking through the scopes down at the aliens. Bradley fires down onto the aliens, taking them out.

MAX

And I score again, and again, and again.

BRADLEY

Alright top shot, you've made your point.

The aliens starts to die out one after the other.

MAX

Die fuckers!

BRADLEY

I've never seen you angry before, Max.

MAX

Ha, I have my moments.

Max and Bradley continue taking down the aliens one after the other as the Apache hovers above. Bradley looks over at the Apache pilot as he arms his weapons, firing down onto the aliens.

KATE

Right -- I'm out of here.

BRADLEY

(shrieks)

No!

KATE

Why, they're here -- let's go.

BRADLEY

Just wait a second... got a bad feeling.

Kate looks out as one of the aliens shoots out onto the Apache. The rocket erupts, blasting the Apache to flames.

BRADLEY

(yells)

Down!

The group dived to the ground as the helicopter slams into the tank below. Bradley slowly gets up as the troops try to escape from the burning vehicles. Kate seals her eyes closed as the group slowly looks away.

BRADLEY

Fuck it.

KATE

We're not going to make it.

Bradley looks out into the distance to see a small black dot starting to appear.

KEVIN

Bradley, come on, let's get out of here.

Bradley looks through the tiny binoculars left by the troops.

BRADLEY

Kevin, look.

Kevin looks out into the distance to see the helicopter.

KEVIN

Argh -- right, we're out of here.

Kevin kisses Bradley on the head as they head to the stairs. Bradley runs down them looking out into the middle of the street as the seeking helicopter hovers above. The helicopter lowers down so the group can board. Bradley looks out as he jumps on.

SOLDIER

(yells)

Let's go!

Bradley looks out of the side door down onto Manhattan as they fly towards the police station.

SOLDIER

Good day, sir -- can I take your name please?

BRADLEY

Bradley Harrison.

SOLDIER

Thank you, Mr. Harrison, Sir, before we land at the police station, are you or any of your friends injured and in need of medical attention?

Bradley looks down at the group.

BRADLEY

No, I think they're OK.

Bradley sits down.

BRADLEY

What a day it's been for you.

SOLDIER

I know... I never thought I'd be doing this in my career. We sign up for it, though.

BRADLEY

So I take it you're in for a long day then?

SOLDIER

Oh yes. So tell me -- how come you're the only survivors we have found?

Bradley looks down at his weapon belt.

BRADLEY

A bit of trial and error to be honest.

SOLDIER

You did good out there, son.

BRADLEY

Cheers boss. How far is the station?

SOLDIER

Not far, only another minute and we are there.

bbb

The helicopter lowers down onto the helipad by the police station. Bradley jumps off the helicopter. He feels the fast spinning blades start to power down as he stands next to Kevin and Kate.

BRADLEY

Thank you sir.

SOLDIER

No problem sir.

BRADLEY

Be safe.

SOLDIER

We'll try.

Bradley watches as the helicopter powers up again, taking off the helipad.

BRADLEY

Right... where's this cop shop then?

KEVIN

This way.

Bradley follows Kevin along the empty road. He looks forward at the huge NYPD logo as it comes into view.

BRADLEY

Come on.

Bradley walks up the stairs into the station. He stops, looking over his shoulder onto all of the frightened people. His weapons still on the utility belt. Bradley looks in through the window of the police station, seeing Miss Javies smoking a cigarette.

BRADLEY

That's a sight I'm never going to forget.

KEVIN

Me too.

MAX

And me.

Bradley opens the door, walking, looking at Mr. Knightsbridge as he sits in the corner. Tie half of his shirt, laid back with Amelia next to him. His eyes open wide as he sees Bradley and the group just standing there. Miss Javies slowly turns her eyes to the right. She slowly turns around, the cigarette half out of her mouth. She stares into Bradley's eyes as they stand looking at her.

MISS JAVIES

B-B-Bradley.

Bradley slowly walks over to her.

BRADLEY

Yes Miss Javies.

MISS JAVIES

You're a... a... al...

ERIC

I never knew she had a stutter.

KEVIN

Ha.

BRADLEY

Alive -- and yes, so is Kate, Jane, Eric, Kevin and your precious Colin. Go on, go see her, Colin.

Miss Javies looks at the whole group as Bradley walks up to her. He pulls the small cigarette out, flicking it away.

BRADLEY

What did you say about smoking?

Bradley turns around, storming out of the office, followed by Kevin and the group. He looks at one of the officers.

BRADLEY

Where's the bathroom?

OFFICER

Upstairs.

Bradley walks up the stairs, walking into the toilets. He turns on the tap, splashing the cold water over his face. He watches as the dust and muck run down the sink.

KEVIN

Bloody hell... what a day.

BRADLEY

It's not over yet.

KEVIN

I wonder how we are going to get out of here now.

BRADLEY

Beats me.

KEVIN

Well, let's go and be with the rest... you never know what's round the corner.

BRADLEY

Yeah, come on, let's go boys. Oh yeah, and any shit from her, please let me know.

MAX

Why?

KEVIN

Don't ask.

Bradley and the group walks down the stairs back towards the offices.

BRADLEY

I bet old Barry has sold out of guns in his wonderful place of work.

KEVIN

Yep, making profits... good on him, he'll have my cash when we get home.

Just then an officer approaches them.

OFFICER
Need your weapons, boys.

BRADLEY
What? Why?

OFFICER
I can't have kids running around with guns in my station.

MAX
Kids running around with after.

BRADLEY
Max leave it, give them to him. Come on guys.

OFFICER
Plus I need as many weapons for my officers as I can find. Our assnal is almost out.

ERIC
What's an assnal?

Bradley and the group hand them the weapons.

OFFICER
I'm sorry, boys.

MAX
It's alright -- sorry, didn't mean to be rude.

BRADLEY
Right -- back to the office we go.

Bradley walks into the office looking at the group. He looks down at Amelia and Mr. Knightsbridge.

BRADLEY
So you two made it then.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
We did thanks.

BRADLEY
So how we getting out of here then? I think the subway is closed.

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
No, no way -- it's full of injured people. They are using it as an overflow from up here.

BRADLEY

I was being sarcastic.

OFFICER

There are two buses on the way... your lot are next.

BRADLEY

Thank God for that.

Bradley sits down with the group as the buses pull up outside. Mr. Knightsbridge at the front.

BRADLEY

I think we're on the next one.

OFFICER

Yes, you are... that one is filling up quickly.

Bradley watches as the group boards the first bus. Mr. Knightsbridge looks out the window at Bradley as it pulls away.

BRADLEY

We're next.

Bradley waits as the first bus pulls away. He walks down the stairs, pushing the people out the way. He climbs onto the old bus, looking at the empty seats as people stand trying to get on.

BRADLEY

Come on, let's get out of this shithole of a city.

Bradley sits down. Kate and Jane sit near the front. Colin and Miss Javies close behind. The bus pulls away. Bradley looks out of the window as they pull onto the long road heading to the Queensboro Bridge. Bradley lays his head back into the seat.

KEVIN

Do you think we'll be asked to write a report for today?

BRADLEY

I hope so.

KEVIN

What're you doing when we get home?

BRADLEY

Going shopping.

ERIC

What, clothes?

BRADLEY

No Eric -- guns, and lots of them.

ERIC

Why?

BRADLEY

My dad collects them.

MAX

Paranoid mate, very paranoid.

BRADLEY

Suppose, but there we go.

KEVIN

True, we'll go straight to Barry's when we get home.

BRADLEY

True... then its bed with her.

KEVIN

Ha, do you think she will?

BRADLEY

She'd better, after I saved her ass today.

Bradley lays back into his seat as the bus continues along the road. The two soldiers look out -- there is a sudden gleam coming towards them.

SOLDIER

What the hell?

The soldier looks at the alien rocket.

SOLDIER

(yells)

Incoming!

Bradley jumps, looking forward between the seats.

BRADLEY

(mumbles)

Now what's going on?

Bradley watches as the rocket slams into the underneath of the bus. The wheels collapse, skidding the bus along the road.

BRADLEY

Oh shit! Hang on boys, this shit just got real.

The vehicle comes to a stop. Bradley opens his eyes a few seconds later, looking through the seats. Two of the aliens walk onto the bus. Weapons drawn, they look down at the dead soldiers.

ALIEN 1

Who shall we take then?

The two aliens look down at Miss Javies, Kate and Jane.

ALIEN 1

These three.

ALIEN 2

Up now. Come on, move.

Kate, Jane and Miss Javies get up.

ALIEN 2

Come on, move your ass.

BRADLEY

Shit, come on boys.

Bradley reaches behind the back of his t-shirt. He pulls out a spare handgun he kept. Kevin looks at the weapon.

KEVIN

I thought...

BRADLEY

I know, and it's a good job I did.

Bradley looks through the aimer as Kate, Jane and Miss Javies are pulled out of the bus.

BRADLEY

Hey.

Bradley can't get a clear shot, the bus is too crowded.

BRADLEY

Come on boys!

The two aliens drag Kate, Jane and Miss Javies, as Bradley, Max and Eric followed on. Colin as well. Bradley falls out of the bus onto the ground. He looks up as the two aliens bundle Kate and Jane into a parked up military Humvee. Miss Javies is pushed in as well. Bradley gets up, looking at a parked up police patrol car, doors wide open and the keys in the ignition. He looks over his shoulder at two men as they stagger down off the bus.

BRADLEY

Here, take this.

Bradley chucks the weapon over to one of the men.

MAN

Wait, what about you?

BRADLEY

Don't worry, I'll be back later.

MAN

What's your name?

Bradley doesn't answer he runs over to the car with the group. Eric and Colin jump in the back, followed by Max. Bradley gets into the driver's seat, ripping the seatbelt into place, as Kevin shut the door.

KEVIN

Hit it.

BRADLEY

I am.

Bradley turns the keys switching the car on. He holds the brake pedal down, ramming the car into reverse. The back wheels spin as the car reverses along the road. He swings it around, slamming it into drive. The car picks up speed.

BRADLEY

Shitting hell man.

KEVIN

I know the feeling.

Bradley switches on the red and blue lights, picking up speed along the road.

Kate looks into the rear view mirror as the police patrol car catches up.

BRADLEY

Kevin.

KEVIN

Yeah?

BRADLEY

Look in that glove compartment.

Kevin opens the glove compartment -- and pulls out a handgun.

BRADLEY

Use it.

KEVIN

What?

BRADLEY

Use it.

Bradley looks forward at the jeep as one of the aliens clambers onto the heavy machine gun. The alien rip the metal lever back, pointing it at the police car.

BRADLEY

Shit.

Bradley swerves the bullets as they are fired from the weapon. He keeps his head down.

BRADLEY

Shoot back, shoot back, shoot, shoot!

Kevin winds the window down. He opens fire onto the alien, trying to hit it. Bradley looks into the rear view mirror catching a glimpse of Colin. He turns around.

BRADLEY

What... you?

COLIN

Yeah what's up?

BRADLEY

Nothing... stuck with you again.

COLIN

Oh sorry.

Bradley looks forward again as they continue swerving and out of smashed up vehicles.

BRADLEY

What do they want them for?

KEVIN

I was just thinking the same thing.

Bradley looks forward again as the jeep makes a turn. He looks forward as Times Square comes into view. He sees the huge flashing boards still running. The alien swings the machine gun around, pointing it at the board. It rips the trigger in, launching the bullets out of the weapon. The bullets slam into the board. The fire rages, causing the board to drop. Bradley looks forward as the huge board starts to thunder down.

ERIC
(yelps)

Oh my God!

BRADLEY
Hang on boys.

Bradley rams the accelerator down to full. He looks up through the sky roof as the board tumbles down barely missing the police car. Eric looks over his shoulder.

ERIC
Oh my God.

COLIN
Good driving Bradley.

BRADLEY
Thanks, 'bout time you compliment me.

Bradley stares forward as the Humvee swings to the right, pulling onto the highway. He looks forward as the group in the back sit back up after he swerved the car. He looks up as they speed along the empty highway -- not a car in sight.

BRADLEY
Where is...

KEVIN
The lucky ones got out.

BRADLEY
The others didn't have time.

KEVIN
I see.

Bradley looks up as he catches up with the jeep. He looks at the green vehicle as it swings to the right. But something catches his eye. He looks to see a vehicle transport truck. Stacked on top of one another are the city trams. They are stacked like a car transporter, the back of each tram hanging over the edge.

BRADLEY
Bloody hell.

Bradley watches as the jeep disappears in front of the truck as it slows down.

KEVIN
What the hell are they doing?

The aliens clamber along down the trams, swiping their weapons. The group stares at them as the aliens jump down to the bottom deck of the vehicle. The alien starts shooting at the bolts holding the wheels in place on the truck. Bradley watches as the tram rolls off the truck onto the road, the front wheel getting caught.

KEVIN & BRADLEY

Whooooaaaa.

The tram sways all over the road. Bradley hits the brake, pulling back away from the loose tram. The two aliens point their ray gun down at the bolt holding the front wheels on. They pull their trigger in. The rays fire out, burning the bolt away. The tram rolls off the transport truck down the road, passing over the top of the squad car. The group looks over their shoulders as it rolls along the road.

ERIC

Bloody hell.

COLIN

That was close.

Bradley looks forward again. He watches the aliens as the top deck of the transport vehicle is lowered down.

KEVIN

Oh not again.

The aliens go to the front of the tram. The two aliens turned around.

ALIEN 1

This'll get em.

ALIEN 2

Let's do it.

The aliens look out the front tram as they shoot down onto the rubber joints holding the tram together. The alien aim down at the bolt holding the wheels into place. Bradley looks up as the truck picks up speed. The front car of the tram rolls off the truck, slamming into the ground. It begins rolling towards the police car.

KEVIN

Whoooooa, sharp right.

Bradley swings the car to the right. Bradley watches the carriage roll down the highway.

BRADLEY

Shitting hell, these guys are serious.

Bradley looks forward again as the aliens shoot out the other carriages.

BRADLEY
Shitting hell man.

COLIN
Did you see that?

ERIC
(sarcastic)
Nooooooooo, see what?

Bradley swerves in and out of all the carriages as they are flung off the back of the truck.

KEVIN
Phew! Glad that's over.

Bradley looks up again as the jeep is still in front of the truck, heading towards what appears to be a road block.

BRADLEY
Oh what.

KEVIN
What?

BRADLEY
Look forward.

Kevin looks forward to see a road block set up.

KEVIN
Oh shit.

The green jeep speeds through the road block as it is sealed off again.

KEVIN
Right -- arm up! Let's take em.

Bradley looks at the transport vehicle. He sees the top lowered down.

BRADLEY
No wait... look, I've got an idea. Kevin, take as many shots at the cab as you can.

KEVIN
Got it.

BRADLEY

You guys?

MAX, ERIC & COLIN

What?

BRADLEY

Tighten your seat belt.

COLIN

Why?

BRADLEY

OK, Kevin -- fire.

Kevin leans out, taking shots at the cab of the truck. The alien ducks down as the bullets fire off the windows. Still keeping the accelerator down.

BRADLEY

Come on, come on, look up.

The alien looks up to see the road block very close.

ALIEN

Aggggggggggggh.

The alien slams the brakes on. Bradley sees the red lights and slams the accelerator to full. The police car picks up speed.

BRADLEY

Hang on.

COLIN

Oh my God, he isn't going to--

Bradley stares forward at the back of the vehicle.

ERIC

He is.

The car speeds up the back of the transport vehicle. The group at the back screams as the vehicle launches off the top of the vehicle over the road block. Bradley looks down as the vehicle shoots overhead, slamming down into the road again.

KEVIN

Bloody hell, that was close.

BRADLEY

Telling me.

COLIN

Tell me this is a dream and I'm in bed still.

BRADLEY

Ha, you wish.

Bradley looks forward as the jeep swings off the highway into the cut off. Bradley chases. He speeds along the road, seeing the car swerve off to the right, into a car park.

KEVIN

There.

Bradley swerves the car into the shopping store's car park. He skids the car to a stop. He wrenches the handbrake up, watching the huge shopping center automatic doors seal closed. He looks at the empty jeep.

BRADLEY

Shit, where are they?

KEVIN

Inside.

ERIC

We going in?

BRADLEY

Hell yes.

Bradley flicks out the baton. The rest of the group does theirs as well.

BRADLEY

Wait.

Bradley runs over to the police car. He picks up the radio, looking down onto the group as he pushes the small switch in.

BRADLEY

Anyone near the Ravensgate shopping center, get here quickly -- this may be the only chance left to get out of the city.

KEVIN

What was the point of that?

BRADLEY

You never know.

Bradley walks up to the automatic doors. He looks to see the door sensor has been destroyed.

BRADLEY

Right, let's go.

Bradley and Kevin slowly pulls the automatic doors open, squeezing through. He looks around the empty shopping center -- food scattered on the floor. Not many lights on.

BRADLEY

Come on.

Bradley stands still as he holds onto the baton. He keeps quiet as the rest of the group squeezes in through the doors. Just then, he hears a struggle. Bradley turns around. He looks to see Eric stuck between the doors.

BRADLEY

(whispers)

Oh for God sake...

(a bit louder)

Get him out.

Eric is pulled out of the doors.

BRADLEY

OK, Colin, Max, Eric... you three go that way -- me and Kev this way.

MAX

Got it.

BRADLEY

Oh -- keep your eyes open.

Bradley and the group split up, heading off up the aisles. Kevin stands on some broken glass. A crack echoes around the entire store.

BRADLEY

Kevin!

KEVIN

Sorry.

Bradley and Kevin looks down the empty aisles, looking at all of the frozen food spilt everywhere. Just then there is a faint scream.

BRADLEY

Kate.

KEVIN

Jane.

Bradley and Kevin run out of the aisles, looking to see the small group in the middle of the floor.

BRADLEY
Shitting hell -- what happened?

Kate looks down onto the floor -- he looks into Kate's eyes. He suddenly hears a lot of clicking as Eric and Max appear with Colin. Bradley looks around. He looks at the large group of aliens as they stared down at him.

BRADLEY
Oh what?

One of the aliens slowly walks up to him.

BRADLEY
What do you want, asswiper?

The alien swipes his gun, slamming around Bradley's face. Bradley falls back to the floor, spitting a tiny bit of blood out of his mouth.

BRADLEY
Ouch.

ERIC
You fuckers.

MAX
Eric sit down.
(yells)
Now!

Max pulls Eric back as he slips the baton back into his pocket.

BRADLEY
What do you lot want?

ALIEN 1
Them three.

ALIEN 2
Got it.

BRADLEY
Why?

ALIEN 1
Specimens.

The Alien pulls Kate, Jane and Miss Javies away from the group.

BRADLEY

Wait -- take me.

ALIEN 1

Shut up.

The alien points the weapon at Bradley.

ALIEN

Call control. Tell them we have three more for them, ETA fifteen Earth minutes back to ship.

ERIC

(mumbles)

Back to ship...

ALIEN 1

Kill the rest.

ALIEN 2

Got it.

Bradley watches Kate, Jane and Miss Javies slowly being walked away with a ray gun in their back.

BRADLEY

Shit.

ALIEN 1

OK... who's first then?

Bradley slowly gets up. He looks at the alien. He throws his head forward, headbutting the alien. The alien falls back --Bradley sits back down onto the ground.

BRADLEY

Sorry... felt like doing that.

The alien shakes his head, pointing the ray at his head. Bradley looks into his eyes. When suddenly the floor starts to vibrate! Bradley looks around as the food on the shelves starts to fall off. The aliens look around. Bradley looks over to the left as a huge crash is heard. He watches the shelves tumble like dominoes.

BRADLEY

Move.

Bradley rolls over as a NYPD SWAT van appears. The back swings around and the two doors fly open at the back.

ERIC

Who called the police?

Bradley watches as a young Chinese man dives out of the back holding onto an AK47 assault rifle.

MAN

Move!

Bradley dives out the way as one of the AK47s is chucked at him.

MAN

Take this.

Bradley leaps up, grabbing the weapon. Bradley watches as a bomb is slid along the floor.

BRADLEY

What the...

MAN

Get out! That is gonna blow in two minutes.

BRADLEY

(yells)

Shit! Kevin, get that lot out now!

Bradley looks around to see that Kate, Jane and Miss Javies have gone missing.

BRADLEY

Shit, get that van out of here.

MAN

Will do -- come on jump on.

BRADLEY

No, I'll meet you outside.

MAN

What, that's suicide.

BRADLEY

(shrieks)

Just go!

Bradley runs through the shopping center, he looks around as the aliens run at him. He kneels down onto the floor, shooting the aliens down.

BRADLEY

Kate, Jane (He yells).

Bradley continues running around the store to see that the girls have gone. He looks down at his watch to see he only has a few seconds left till the bomb erupts.

BRADLEY

Shit.

Bradley drops the empty gun and runs along the aisle towards the back exit. He looks at the glass window. The timer hits zero. The bomb erupts. Fireballs chase down the aisles of the store. Bradley looks over his shoulder as the fire chases him like water. He flicks out the baton, throwing it through the air to slam into the glass door. The glass shatters as Bradley dives through the window. He grabs the baton, running away from the huge fireball as it chases after him. The eruption forces him forward onto the ground. He opens his eyes looking up into the clear blue sky as Kevin looks down at him.

KEVIN

Bradley.

Bradley slowly sat up.

BRADLEY

I don't think I can ever look at my mum's oven again after that.

Bradley stands up as the group of people surround him.

BRADLEY

Shit where's--

KEVIN

(weeps)

They're gone, Bradley.

BRADLEY

What happened? Which way did they go?

MAN

We've looked, Bradley, sorry.

Bradley lowers his head in sorrow.

KEVIN

Bradley, you tried your best.

MAN

Come on, let's get out of here.

BRADLEY

Where fucking to?

MAN

Just trust us; it's worth your while.

Bradley gets up, quickly walking over to the van. He jumps in, sitting down as the man pulls the doors shut.

MAN

You OK now?

BRADLEY

Yeah I'm alright.

(yells)

Shit fuck shit!!

MAN

Let it out of your system, man. I know how you feel...

BRADLEY

Do you?

KEVIN

Where we going?

MAN

A place not too far from here.

The van continues on down the road.

bbb

Lieutenant John Kipling walks down the police station stairs looking at the group of people as they are escorted back to the police station after the accident.

KIPLING

What happened?

MAN

They attacked us.

KIPLING

Any casualties@

MAN

No, but two girls and a teacher, I believe ,were taken by them things... and a group went after them.

KIPLING

What were their names?

MAN

No idea, they just went.

Kipling looks around when one of the other troops turns up next to him.

SOLDIER

Sir, there is a call for you in the office.

KIPLING

Thank you soldier.

Kipling walks up the stairs into the back office. He looks down at the telecom machine.

KIPLING

Thank you soldier, I can take it from here.

The soldier walks out as Kipling sits down. President Green appeared on the screen. Kipling's eyes open with shock.

KIPLING

Mr. President, sir.

PRESIDENT GREEN

Thank you Lieutenant... tell me, what's the situation like in Manhattan?

KIPLING

Very intense sir. We almost lost a vehicle a minute ago -- a small group were captured by the alien invaders and a small group went after them. We believe they are dead. I have suspended the evacuation for the time being until the route is secure again.

PRESIDENT GREEN

Have any of the aliens broken out of the quarantine zone yet?

KIPLING

Not that I am aware of sir.

PRESIDENT GREEN

OK. I am going to cut to the point -- at precisely eighteen hundred hours tonight, I have ordered the total annihilation of Manhattan tonight.

KIPLING

Sir, that only gives us two hours until the deadline. We won't have enough time to get everybody out.

PRESIDENT GREEN

I'm sorry Kipling, but I cannot risk any more lives. May God be with your souls.

The telecom goes dead.

KIPLING

Shit.

Kipling runs down the stairs. He goes outside.

KIPLING

Come on! Get evacuating now!

SOLDIER

But sir, you said wait until it is secure.

KIPLING

Don't argue -- just do it, soldier.

SOLDIER

Yes sir.

bbb

President Green swivels around in his chair.

PRESIDENT GREEN

Are the B52s ready?

GENERAL

Yes sir, they are.

PRESIDENT GREEN

Get them in the air and keep them out of sight of Manhattan.

GENERAL

Yes sir, I'll arrange that right away. When are we annihilating?

PRESIDENT GREEN

Eighteen hundred hours.

GENERAL

Why so early? The evacuation won't be finished by then.

PRESIDENT GREEN

Because if them things break the quarantine zone, it will result in more loss of human life and a bigger problem for the United States.

GENERAL

Understand sir.

bbb

The three B52 bomber aircrafts lined up on the runway taking off and heading towards Manhattan.

bbb

Kate, Jane and Miss Javies look out the car window as they pull up outside Central Park.

JANE
What are we doing here?

ALIEN 1
Shut up and get out.

Kate, Jane and Miss Javies get out of the car with the aliens standing by their side.

JANE
Why're we back here?

ALIEN 2
Just shut up and walk. And give your job a break.

The group walks through the park towards the entrance to where the ship is located.

ALIEN 1
Stand still.

Kate, Jane and Miss Javies all look at one another. The group starts to glow a light green.

JANE
(squeals)
Agggh what's happening?

ALIEN
Will you stop? Do you know that goes right through my ears?

The girls stand quiet -- as they SHRINK DOWN in size.

MISS JAVIES
What is this place?

ALIEN 1
You're standing in the same place you were a couple of seconds ago.

KATE

What?

ALIEN 2

You have just altered in size.

Kate looks forward at the cave as they start walking through it towards the ship. Kate stares forward as the bridge comes into view.

KATE

That's...

ALIEN 2

Yes, that's our ship -- now move.

Kate walks up to the bridge. The alien looks at the bridge seeing the lasers are off.

ALIEN 1

Who left them off?

ALIEN 2

I bet it was that bloody Arkalon again.

ALIEN 1

True. Let's get these masked up and down into the ship.

The two aliens walk over picking up three masks.

ALIEN 1

Put these on.

JANE

What? No, I am not putting that on.

ALIEN 1

Shut up.

The alien slams the mask on.

JANE

What is this thing?

ALIEN 1

Don't worry -- it's so you won't be overcome by carbon monoxide.

Miss Javies stands quiet. Miss Javies gasps as the mask is put on her head. Kate looks at Jane as they step onto the elevator. The elevator descends down into the ship. Kate watches as the elevator shutter slowly opens up. She looks around the gleaming ship.

ALIEN 1

Get used to it; this is what you're going to be seeing for the rest of your sad little lives.

KATE

Fuck you.

ALIEN 2

Someone on their month again...

Just then the two aliens are approached by more of the aliens by the elevator.

ALIEN

What's it like up there?

ALIEN 1

Dead, and very quiet -- I think we have slaughtered half of these people.

ALIEN

I still don't know why we didn't roll the tanks out first anyway... would have been so much easier.

ALIEN 1

Well, there we go.

ALIEN 2

Still don't know why we had to go up anyway.

ALIEN

It's when we position the ship above the island -- we don't get attacked. The antenna is fixed now.

ALIEN 1

Thank God for that.

ALIEN 2

Come on, let's get these to the cells and then we can go for our break, I'm thirsty... it's so hot in these suits.

Miss Javies stays quiet as the vehicle continues along the cell block of the ship. It pulls up outside. The alien gets out pulling Kate, Jane and Miss Javies out.

KATE

Get off me you ugly shit.

The aliens push the group into the cell block. Kate looks around seeing other people have been captured.

KATE

What are you doing to these people?

ALIEN 1

You'll soon see.

MISS JAVIES

Great, were getting our reproductive parts removed.

JANE

(yelps)

What?

MISS JAVIES

Never mind.

Kate slowly gets up looking at all of the frightened people in the other cells as they look over at her.

KATE

We're screwed... well and truly screwed.

bbb

Mr. Knightsbridge slowly gets off the bus as it is parked by the Queensboro Bridge. He gets off the bus looking out over the Hudson River as the helicopters circle above. Amelia walks up to him.

AMELIA

You OK?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Glad it's finally over for us, and we can go home.

AMELIA

I bet you never thought your day was going to turn out like this, did you?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

No I never thought I was going to end up starring in a class B horror film.

AMELIA

Well there you are. You up for a drink when we get out of here?

MR. KNIGHTSBRIDGE

I can safely say a yes to that.

Back at the bus a soldier walks on board the bus.

SOLDIER

Who's in charge here?

STUDENT

Mr. Knightsbridge. What's up?

The Soldier quickly walks off. The students watch as the Soldier runs over to Mr. Knightsbridge. They watch as the soldier breaks the news to him about the loss of Bradley and the rest of the group. Mr. Knightsbridge leans over... the Soldier and Amelia help him back to the coach. They watch as he is helped onto the vehicle.

STUDENT

What's happened?

Mr. Knightsbridge stays quiet as the driver starts up the engines. He pulls away heading along the road to the train station. Looking out of the window as panicked people, their stuff packed up, try to flee the area.

STUDENT

Mr. Knightsbridge! What's happened?

AMELIA

Not now, please.

The group stays quiet as the bus pulls up at the train station. People try to get on the next train. The bus pulls up in the parking bay.

AMELIA

Come on, let's get out of here.

The group disembarks the bus, heading onto the platform. The train pulls into the station. The group embarks the vehicle, sitting on the top deck. The train pulls out of the station. Mr. Knightsbridge looks out of the window as Manhattan disappears into the horizon.

bbb

Bradley steps down out of the NYPD SWAT Van after the short drive across Manhattan down into Chinatown.

ERIC

Where are we?

Cheng

Chinatown mate.

ERIC

Why we here?

Bradley looks around as the group slowly walks into an alley leading behind the back of the warehouses. Bradley watches as the group walks through the rusty old gate looking at the huge warehouse. He takes one last look down the alleyway looking for any more of the aliens. Kevin turns around as Bradley looks down at the bolt holding the gate closed.

KEVIN

Hey Brad.

Bradley continues looking down at the bolt.

KEVIN

Brad.

Bradley doesn't hear.

KEVIN

Hey Brad!

Bradley jumps looking at Kevin.

BRADLEY

Sorry, I was daydreaming.

KEVIN

Come on, let's get inside.

BRADLEY

Yeah.

Bradley and Kevin walk through the back yard of the warehouse towards the back entrance. He watches as the back exit door is sealed closed. Bradley walks forward through the empty warehouse looking into all of the empty offices and rooms. Not a soul in sight. Bradley walks up the stairs into the warehouse. He looks to see a late aged man, big built, just standing there looking at his men as they hold onto their weapons.

CHENG

Marco.

MARCO

Cheng you're back, I was getting worried... what's the city like?

CHENG

Bad man. Out there, only found a few survivors.

MARCO

Who?

Marco looks at Bradley and the group.

MARCO

How are you?

Bradley and Marco shake hands looking at them.

MARCO

You look like you've been in the trenches of Nam.

ERIC

Nam?

MARCO

Nam.

ERIC

Man.

MARCO

Never mind.

BRADLEY

What is this place?

MARCO

My place of business. How have you lot survived today?

BRADLEY

Somehow.

CHENG

Bradley has had his friends taken.

MARCO

Who by?

BRADLEY

Them things.

MARCO

Oh.

CHENG

What are your plans?

BRADLEY

Get them back.

CHENG

Don't be stupid.

MARCO

I'm up for that.

CHENG

What?

BRADLEY

Me too, let's go.

KEVIN

Wait, wait, wait -- don't go gallivanting off before you understand the enemy.

BRADLEY

No time to wait.

MARCO

That's the spirit boy! Come on, let's go.

Marco and Bradley starts walking through the warehouse.

KEVIN

How you going to know where the ship is?

Bradley and Marco freeze.

BRADLEY & MARCO

Aggggh!

Bradley and Marco turn around, walking back towards the group.

MARCO

We improvise.

KEVIN

What you mean?

BRADLEY

Right -- them tits out there speak English, and some other language...

ERIC

Do they?

BRADLEY

Yes, don't you... never mind. OK -- what do we do? I say... I say we go out there, drag one and use excessive means of force for information.

KEVIN

Big words, Bradley.

BRADLEY

You have to in that situation.

MARCO

Just hang on a minute; we don't know what we're dealing with here.

BRADLEY

Nothing out of the ordinary.

MARCO

Oh, what do we do then, boy?

BRADLEY

We go out there, drag one in and rip him to pieces.

MARCO

Good thinking, boy -- let's go.

BRADLEY

No, Marco. You stay here.

Bradley looks over at the Chinese men.

BRADLEY

You two let's go.

MEN

On it.

Bradley stands in the middle of the warehouse floor. He flicks out the flick out truncheon. He looks at the two men as they hold onto their sidearms.

BRADLEY

(quietly)

Right. Let's go.

Bradley and the two men walk over to the side entrance to the building. They walk out the door looking into the empty car park - no vehicles in sight.

BRADLEY

Come on.

Bradley and the two men run through the car park towards the main road. They look around, not seeing any of the aliens.

BRADLEY

Bloody hell! A while ago we couldn't get away from them.

Bradley turns around walking backwards along the road holding onto the baton. But something catches his eye. He looks forward to see a shadow on the ground.

BRADLEY

There.

Bradley peeks around the corner of the street to see two of the aliens walking down the sidewalk. Bradley holds onto the baton, and creeps up behind the two aliens. He watches as one turns around. Its eyes open wide with fear. The alien yelps as the other spins around swiping its sidearm. Bradley slams the baton into its arm, slamming the weapon to the ground. The Armazoid swipes its sword as the other alien looks over trembling.

BRADLEY

Come on then, fuck face.

Bradley swings the sword, blocking the weapon from hitting him. He reaches around, grabbing the alien and throwing him over his back onto the floor. He leans down, putting the truncheon over the neck of the Armazoid and pushing down. He hears a horrific crunch. The Armazoid's eyes stay open, looking up at Bradley. Bradley looks up as the other Armazoid runs along the sidewalk. He holds onto the baton, looking out at the alien as it tries to run from him. He throws it through the air, slamming it into the alien. The alien falls to the floor. Bradley stops, looking down onto it.

BRADLEY

Oh dear.

ALIEN

Please don't hurt me.

BRADLEY

Well you had better cooperate, ain't ya? You little shit.

ALIEN

OK.

Bradley looks around, folds the baton away.

BRADLEY

Get this piece of shit up.

Bradley watches the two men pick up the Armazoid, walking him back to the warehouse. Bradley looks over his shoulder as they walk through the car park. Bradley takes one last look over his shoulder as he enters the warehouse. The alien staggers along, escorted by the armed group.

MARCO

Keep an eye out -- any movement, grab me.

MAN

Will do.

Bradley and Marco walk through the warehouse walkways. Bradley watches as the men ram the trembling alien down onto the wooden chair, surrounding him.

MARCO

How shall we do this?

BRADLEY

We go back to the old way.

MARCO

With great pleasure.

Bradley walks through the group towards the alien as it sits down on the chair, trembling with fear.

BRADLEY

OK. I'm going to make this short, sharp and straight to the point. I know you know what I am saying to you, so you had better cooperate with us.

The alien looks down onto the floor. Bradley reaches down, pulling its head up.

BRADLEY

What's your name?

The alien doesn't say a word for a few seconds.

ALIEN

Arkalon.

BRADLEY

OK... where shall we start, people?

KEVIN

Ask him why they're here.

BRADLEY

Good thinking.

Bradley looks down at the alien.

BRADLEY

Why're you here?

The alien starts trembling. It takes a deep breath.

ARKALON (ALIEN)

OK, OK, I'll tell you.

MARCO

Quit stalling you Viet Cong piece of shit! Why are you here?

Bradley turns, looking at the group.

BRADLEY

I like this guy.

ARKALON

OK... we were sent to another planet on a scouting mission.

ERIC

You in the scouts?

ARKALON

No, we we're.

BRADLEY

Look don't explain to him, otherwise we'll be here all night.

ARKALON

OK, where was I?

BRADLEY

You were in the scouts. No I mean a scouting mission.

ARKALON

I wasn't but somewhere... we were looking for weapons of mass destruction on a planet called Geneson.

MAX

Never heard of that one.

ARKALON

You wouldn't have. The light from the planet won't reach you here for another fifty billion years.

BRADLEY

Oh. Carry on, you're doing well.

ARKALON

From what I have learnt, we have got the information we desire... but somehow the reconnaissance craft went missing.

BRADLEY

When?

ARKALON

About two Earth months ago.

BRADLEY

Carry on.

ARKALON

OK. The craft's emergency beacon was activated but we didn't have time to trace the exact location on the planet.

BRADLEY

So why all the shooting and killing?

ARKALON

We are a very hostile force, and do not negotiate with enemies.

MAX

(yells)

Enemies! Do you know--

BRADLEY

Max, take a walk.

Max walks off.

BRADLEY

So, any luck in finding this data?

ARKALON

As you can guess, no -- so that is why we are here.

BRADLEY

Has your home planet communicated with ours?

ARKALON

That I do not know of, but this planet will have a problem very soon.

BRADLEY

Indulge me.

ARKALON

Very soon a signal is going to be transmitted to our home planet.

BRADLEY

What? Why?

ARKALON

If we do not locate this transponder with all the hidden information we will be calling in

reinforcements -- so the whole planet will be invaded by us soon, if this signal gets out.

KEVIN

Jesus.

BRADLEY

So the whole Earth could be invaded.

MARCO

The death toll will be in the millions.

Bradley changes the subject.

BRADLEY

Two girls and a teacher were kidnapped a while back. That's why we are here. Where are they?

ARKALON

Back at the ship.

BRADLEY

What part?

ARKALON

They will be in the holding cells at the back of the ship.

BRADLEY

OK -- you're gonna help us get them back.

ARKALON

Who, me?

BRADLEY

Yes you.

ARKALON

Do you know what will happen to me if I am convicted of mutiny?

BRADLEY

You'll be dead even if you don't help, so shut up and listen to us.

ARKALON

OK I'll cooperate.

Bradley turned looking at Marco.

BRADLEY

Guns, and I mean guns. Lots of them.

MARCO

Follow me boy.

Bradley follows Marco through the warehouse. He looks at the piled up crates. Marco reaches down picking up a crow bar. Bradley looks down at the M16 machine guns piled on top of one another.

BRADLEY

Oh my God.

MARCO

Help yourself, boy.

KEVIN

Where do you buy these from?

MARCO

Just a few contacts who I know.

BRADLEY

Former service by the way.

MARCO

How'd you guess, boy?

BRADLEY

Trust me, I have a sixth sense.

Bradley straps the utility belt to his body. He slides the M16 magazine in, looking down at the grandes as he loads them into the small pouches.

KEVIN

You happy?

BRADLEY

Oh yes, ecstatic.

KEVIN

That's the spirit.

Bradley turns, looking at Eric as he loads a shotgun.

BRADLEY

Be careful with that.

ERIC

Why?

BRADLEY

Remember the day we were at Barry's club?

ERIC

When?

BRADLEY

You put the shells in back to front.

ERIC

Oh yeah I remember.

Bradley looks over at Arkalon as he sits down on the chair. He walks over.

BRADLEY

Need a plan of your ship -- where they are and what your defense is like.

Arkalon trembles again, reaching into his pocket. Bradley points his weapon at him as he pulls out a small disk. He puts it on the table.

ARKALON

OK, here is our ship.

KEVIN

Fuck me, that's big.

ARKALON

That's small, compared to others.

A hologram of the ship appears. Kevin looks over as Bradley and Marco study the ship. Kevin reloads the MP5 machine gun.

bbb

A short while passes. Bradley and Marco walk over.

BRADLEY

OK, we got a plan.

MARCO

You listening men? Listen to the boy.

Bradley looks up at Marco.

MARCO

Ahh, just kidding.

BRADLEY

OK, we know where they are being held -- here.

Bradley points at the back of the ship.

BRADLEY

From what we have learnt with him, the entrance to this place is heavily guarded. There is no way on Earth we can make it in this way, so me and Marco have come up with another plan -- and that is to enter the holding facility from above.

MAX

How?

BRADLEY

Quite simple -- we enter through a small ventilation system here, and we go in that way.

MAX

How tight are these vents?

BRADLEY

Tight enough but I'm sure we will manage.

Bradley takes a shallow breath.

MAX

How we going to get to that place? That thing must be full of them things.

BRADLEY

Good question Max. OK -- we are going to enter the ship through this elevator here. When the elevator reaches the first floor, a group of people are going to take down the waiting aliens with silenced M16s.

MARCO

Once were into the ship, me and group one are going to stay here out of sight.

VOICE

Why is Marco staying there, Brad?

BRADLEY

Because when we get the girls out we are going to leave the ship straight away. Marco can guard this and let us know via radio link if anything occurs. by the way, Marco, where are the radios?

MARCO

I'll get them in a minute, plus something else we should have.

BRADLEY

Got it.

KEVIN

How do we get to the ventilation system?

BRADLEY

By the use of a vehicle which hercsum will drive.

ERIC

Who?

BRADLEY

Him.

He points at Arkalon.

MAX

What do we do once we get the girls out?

BRADLEY

We get back to the bus, drive as fast as we can and leave the city ASAP, because the evacuation isn't going to last much longer.

MAX

What? Why?

BRADLEY

Look at the mess they were in down there, hardly any transport out of the city... get what I mean?

Just then Marco returns with another crate.

MAX

Now what's he got?

MARCO

You'll be surprised, my boy.

Marco cranks the crate open. Bradley looks down into it to see what appear to be parachutes.

BRADLEY

Parachutes?

MARCO

Not just your ordinary parachute, boy -- this parachute comes with a radio clip, floatation device, a light, a small set of binoculars plus a strap to double up with someone.

BRADLEY

Where'd you buy these from?

MARCO

I designed them, boy! These are going to sell like wildfire on the open market.

MAX

What... who on Earth is going to buy them?

MARCO

Mark my words -- I've got a hundred on order already.

MAX

You're joking.

MARCO

No, you want one?

MAX

How much?

MARCO

Eighteen hundred.

MAX

Get stuffed.

MARCO

I knew you were going to say that, boy.

Bradley straps one of the kits to his body.

BRADLEY

We may not need them, but as a precaution take them, guys.

Just then Arkalon gets up.

BRADLEY

What're you doing?

ARKALON

Just thought I'd let you know... in our ship carbon monoxide levels are very high. That's why we are wearing these suits -- we can't take carbon dioxide as a gas.

BRADLEY

Oh. You got any gas masks, Marco?

MARCO

Yep, whole box full. I'll get the radios as well.

BRADLEY

Bring some extra masks... you never know.

MARCO

Good thinking, boy.

Marco hands a box of gas masks to the group. He pulls out the radios, handing them to the group. Bradley slips the ear piece in as Kevin walks over.

KEVIN

My day trip report to New York just gets better and better.

BRADLEY

Are we still hitting the town tonight?

KEVIN

Oh yes. I think Haven is going to be full of people tonight after today's ordeal. And we start saying to the young lasses that we saved the day... I think we can safely say we are getting it off tonight.

BRADLEY

Ha. I think I'll be going straight home to bed after today's ordeal.

KEVIN

Well, we will cross that bridge when we come to it.

MARCO

Listen up -- we leave in five minutes.

Bradley smiles as he walks over towards Marco.

MAX

How we getting to Central Park?

BRADLEY

Good question. Marco, have you got a truck or van you use for delivery?

MARCO

No I haven't.

ERIC

I saw a bus on the way in.

BRADLEY

Good seeing Eric.

VOICE

I'll go and get it.

Bradley watches as two men walk out of the warehouse.

BRADLEY

Right. Anyone who doesn't want to come on this rescue, step forward now.

All of the group stays dead quiet.

BRADLEY

Thank you. Have you all got your masks and radio?

The group nods as they switch on their radios.

MARCO

Channel six... then we can all stay in touch.

BRADLEY

Test your radios.

Marco looks over at Eric as he speaks into his radio.

ERIC

I can't hear anything.

Marco slowly walks over to Eric.

ERIC

Still can't hear anything.

Marco puts his hand, down twisting a small switch. A red light comes on.

MARCO

Now try.

ERIC

Oh yeah, sorry.

The group heads out of the warehouse towards the parked bus.

MARCO

Back to grips with the enemy... I like it.

BRADLEY

Don't get too excited, Marco... we're not there yet.

Arkalon stays quiet as he sits down onto the seat.

bbb

The bus continues along the roads towards Central Park.

MARCO

What a mess, worse than Nam.

MAX

How long were you in Nam for?

MARCO

Just over a year. I joined when I was a young lad, learnt quite a few tricks.

MAX

Did you stay on in the Army?

MARCO

Yes I did.

MAX

So what's your business back there?

MARCO

I just sell weapons to places around the nation. Where you boys from, by the way?

MAX

New Haven.

MARCO

New Haven... do you know Barry?

BRADLEY

Oh yes.

MARCO

He orders from me. I got to know him in Nam.

MAX

How many friends you still know from Nam.

MARCO

A few anyway. Let's save our energy for these sons of bitches.

Bradley looks up.

BRADLEY

I couldn't agree more.

Bradley lays back into the seat.

bbb

The bus continues on through Manhattan towards Central Park. Bradley looks up quickly seeing something.

BRADLEY

Hey, stop.

The bus comes to a stop.

MARCO

What's up?

KEVIN

Hey wait up... I know what you're like.

Kevin follows Bradley off the bus to a street behind them. They both turn the corner, looking to see a downed news helicopter.

KEVIN

Fuck me sideways.

Bradley slowly approaches the helicopter, looking to see if anyone is alive. He stares through the aimer, seeing nobody.

KEVIN

Brad, come on... there's no one.

Bradley turns around, slowly walking away.

LAURA (O.S.)

Hello.

Bradley spins around, and sees a young female reporter advance from the wreckage.

LAURA

Name's Laura.

KEVIN

Greetings, Laura.

LAURA

Bloody hell, I'm glad you came along.

BRADLEY

Well, you're a lucky girl then.

KEVIN

(whispers)

Yes.

Bradley turns, looking at Kevin as he stares at Laura's legs.

BRADLEY

Oi.

Kevin continues staring as Laura stands there.

BRADLEY

Hey.

Kevin looks up.

KEVIN

What.

BRADLEY

Save that for Jane.

KEVIN

Oh forget about her.

Bradley smiles as the young black cameraman walks over.

LAURA

Oh boys, this is Mark.

MARK

Hey boys.

Mark holds onto his camera.

MARK

What're we doing then?

BRADLEY

I'll tell you on the way.

Bradley looks into the military jeep. He pulls out two rocket launchers.

BRADLEY

Cool, we'll keep these, just in case.

KEVIN

Well, you never know...

The group heads back to the bus and boards it.

MARCO

Who's this?

BRADLEY

It's OK, don't worry... they're now with us.

Marco looks at the couple.

MARCO

Name's Marco.

MARK

How you doing?

Mark looks at all the armed men as they sit in the bus seats.
Laura close behind.

BRADLEY

Right... we're off.

Marco looks at the launchers.

MARCO

Where'd you find them boy.

BRADLEY

In that truck over there. Come on, let's go.

MARCO

Drive on, driver.

The bus pulls away from the crash scene.

MARK

So what we doing? Getting out of the city?

BRADLEY

Not quite.

LAURA

Why, where we going?

MARCO

You ready for a shock?

LAURA

Indulge me.

BRADLEY

Well, you're a journalist, right?

LAURA

Yeesss...

BRADLEY

Well, I think you and Mark are going to be this
year's story-of-the-year winner.

MARK

What do you mean, where are we going?

BRADLEY

If you look behind you, you'll see one of them things.

Laura and Mark turn, looking at Arkalon.

ARKALON
(mumbles)

Hello.

Laura looks shocked.

BRADLEY
Don't worry, he's with us.

LAURA
Freaking out here...

BRADLEY
Don't worry, we've got used to it today.

LAURA
Look, where are we going?

BRADLEY
OK. Three of our friends -- well, kind of friends --
-- were kidnapped today by them things, and we're
going to get them back.

LAURA
What?

BRADLEY
We've got a blonde with us.

MARK
Wait -- you're telling me we're going with this...
that thing there?

MARCO
You bet. Trust me, you'll be holding that gold
trophy this year at the awards, I can guarantee
that, babe.

LAURA
Well, Mark you had better get the camera ready
because you and me have just won the story-of-the-
year award.

MARK
You bet.

LAURA
Where's this ship anyway?

MARCO

Right here.

The coach pulls up outside Central Park. Bradley picks up his M16, looking around the dead streets as he steps down off the bus.

BRADLEY

You guys OK?

MAN

Just about.

BRADLEY

You're not the only one.

Bradley looks over at the coffee shop he was at earlier with the group. He slowly walks over, looking at it, holding onto the M16 rifle. He looks to see the chairs all tossed about the place. Bradley walks up to the entrance of the small shop, looking at all of the coffee beans splattered on the floor. He steps on them slowly, crunching them. He looks through the aimer looking around the shop -- when he sees a sudden shadow in the back room. He freezes in his tracks. He places his finger on the trigger, slowly walking forward to the door. He slowly approaches, taking one look over his shoulder.

He kicks the door open. He looks down to see Demmio, the waiter.

BRADLEY

You.

DEMMIO

Bradley! You again, my friend... how have you survived?

BRADLEY

Trial and error... why you still here? Why ain't you at the police station?

DEMMIO

One minute I was serving somebody a drink when these things came out of nowhere -- it was horrible seeing people killed in front of me.

Demmio slowly gets up off the floor. He wipes the muck off his white pinny.

BRADLEY

Come on, let's get out of here.

Bradley and Demmio walk out of the entrance across the road.

DEMMIO

Where did you get that M16 from?

BRADLEY

Trial and error. How do you know so much about guns?

DEMMIO

I just do, mate.

Demmio and Bradley look at the group as they stand by the entrance to Central Park. Bradley looks to see Marco.

BRADLEY

Demmio, this is Marco.

DEMMIO

Hello, Marco.

MARCO

Cool, someone else to our party.

DEMMIO

What we doing? Heading for that bridge? I heard it on the radio.

BRADLEY

No.

DEMMIO

No? Why?

BRADLEY

Who wants to give him the run down?

ERIC

I will.

BRADLEY

No, OK I'll do it, Demmio.

Demmio looks at Bradley.

BRADLEY

A short while ago we were being evacuated from here by bus, when we came under attack, Kate, Jane and Miss Javies were captured by these things.

Demmio looks at Arkalon as he stand with the group.

BRADLEY

Don't worry, he is with us.

DEMMIO

I'm surprised you ain't killed him yet.

BRADLEY

There is always a first time.

DEMMIO

Sorry, where were you again?

BRADLEY

As I was saying -- all our friends have been kidnapped and we are going in now.

DEMMIO

Who's Miss Javies? A swell.

BRADLEY

Yes, like I just said.

DEMMIO

Well count me in.

Demmio walks over to the weapon crates. He pulls out the MP5.

DEMMIO

My favorite gun.

BRADLEY

How do you know so much about weapons?

DEMMIO

Before I moved here to America, I did National Service. Loved every minute of it. So let's go.

Demmio rips the lever back, arming the MP5.

BRADLEY

Right -- shall we go then?

MARCO

Ready when you are, boy.

BRADLEY

Move.

Bradley pokes Arkalon with the gun.

BRADLEY

And don't forget -- any false moves and you are history.

ARKALON

OK.

The group enters the park. Bradley looks around at bloodstains on the pathways. Just then the group hears some rustling coming from the bushes ahead. Bradley puts his arm up, stopping the group. He kneels down, looking through the aimer as the bushes starts to rustle more. The aged hobo falls out.

BRADLEY

God, him again?

Marco walks forward.

MARCO

Aussie, my man -- how you been?

KEVIN

He knows him?

MAN

Yes he does, they were in Vietnam together.

BRADLEY

God help us.

Kevin and Bradley look at Marco and Aussie.

BRADLEY

Can we go please?

MARCO

Yeah. Come on, Auss, let's rip these Vietcong pieces of shit to pieces.

Bradley and the group continues trekking through Central Park. They come to a small cave. Arkalon looks around.

ARKALON

OK, here we go.

BRADLEY

What is this place?

ARKALON

Our ship is in there. If you lot could please stand together for a minute...

BRADLEY

Remember, any funny business...

Arkalon nods as he opens his fingers. Bradley looks around as he starts to glow a very light green. Bradley looks up as he starts to shrink in size. He looks around at the huge cave entrance.

KEVIN

What happened?

BRADLEY

We shrank in size.

Bradley looks around as Mark points the camera at Laura.

LAURA

I'm standing outside a cave in Central Park where it is believed that the alien invader's ship is located. It's just so hard to explain the gravity of the situation we are currently in.

Just then Max walks over.

MAX

Look, cut all that crap. We're about to go in.

BRADLEY

Right, let's go -- no time for wasting.

Bradley and the group walks up through the cave.

ARKALON

It's quite a walk.

BRADLEY

Well let's pick up the pace then.

The group starts jogging along.

KEVIN

Got a bad feeling about this.

BRADLEY

Don't worry, let's just keep going. Save that for when the shit hits the fan.

The group comes to the edge of the cliff. They look down at the huge spacecraft. The corners and end cannot be seen.

BRADLEY

Jesus Christ.

ARKALON

There we go -- our ship.

BRADLEY

Christ almighty.

MAN

Big son of a bitch ain't it.

ARKALON

Big! That's our smallest vessel.

MARCO

Still wanna go in?

BRADLEY

What do you think, of course. How far are the holding cells?

ARKALON

About three miles from the entrance over there.

BRADLEY

Well we had better get moving then.

MARCO

There's a few guarding the lift, look.

BRADLEY

Yes I saw them -- take em out.

AUSSIE

They're mine.

Marco grabs Aussie.

MARCO

Cool it man -- you're not in Nam now, boy.

BRADLEY

You, with the silenced M16 -- take 'em out.

MAN

Roger.

The man takes out the awaiting aliens.

BRADLEY

Right, move it.

Bradley raises his M16, slowly creeping down the short ramp leading down to the ship bridge. He looks to see it covered in red rays.

BRADLEY

What is that?

ARKALON

Electric. They will slice you to bits if you try going through them.

BRADLEY

Oh... how do we cut them then?

ERIC

I've got a pen knife I found.

ARKALON

See that box over there?

Bradley looks to see a power box.

ERIC

Give me a...

BRADLEY

Eric, please.

Bradley looks across as the power box again and the drop in front of him and the ship.

BRADLEY

OK Eric, hand me that rope.

ERIC

What rope?

BRADLEY

That rope.

Eric looks around.

ERIC

Where.

BRADLEY

Oh for God sake, it's gonna be a long evening. That rope you're holding.

ERIC

What? Oh yeah.

Eric hands Bradley the rope. Bradley slowly starts to tie a knot in it.

KEVIN

What're you doing?

BRADLEY

Making a snare.

KEVIN

Oh... what?!

BRADLEY

You'll see.

LAURA

Get the camera ready again.

BRADLEY

I'm about to become a stuntman.

Bradley continues tying the knot. He swings it around over his head, throwing it over to the power box. The rope flings through the air. The snare misses the power box.

BRADLEY

Shit, try again.

ERIC

He's not Won Jane is he?

LAURA

We'll cut that, I think.

Bradley throws the snare over the power box, getting it the second time.

BRADLEY

Tie that end over that rock.

Kevin ties the rope around a rock. Bradley tests the strength as he takes off the body armor.

BRADLEY

Wish me luck.

LAURA

Watch as Bradley dares to cross onto the enemy ship...

Bradley clammers up onto the rope. He slowly pulls his body along, looking down into the deep pit below him. He can't see the bottom of the ship, only a lot of black.

BRADLEY

Shitting hell, that's a steep drop.

Bradley arrives at the other side of the bridge. He unties the rope, looking across -- the man on the other side winds it all in. Bradley looks down at the control box. He pushes the small power button, cutting the electric rays. The power cuts out, allowing the group to progress along the bridge towards the elevator. Kevin handed Bradley the M16 and body armor back.

BRADLEY

Cheers.

KEVIN

No worries, that was brave.

BRADLEY

Ha. We still got to go down into this place yet.

KEVIN

We shall see.

Bradley turns, looking at Marco.

BRADLEY

You OK? Do you wanna brief your men before we go in?

MARCO

Already done.

BRADLEY

The people with the silenced M16s -- you go first. The rest of you hold fire, OK?

Marco looks at Eric.

MARCO

You understand, little boy?

ERIC

Yes... won't fire like the man said.

MARCO

Bradley -- over to you, my boy.

BRADLEY

OK, here we go... good luck people! Masks on now.

Bradley turns around as the group stands on the elevator. Bradley pushes the control buttons, selecting the lower floor closest to the holding cells. The elevator starts to slowly descend down into the ship. Bradley looks around through the mask as the elevator continues descending.

BRADLEY

Stand by.

MAX

God fucking things.

The group armed with the silenced M16s kneels down by the huge shutter as it appears; they look through their aimers as the shutter slowly rolls up. They open fire onto the waiting aliens.

BRADLEY
(whispers)

Move.

Bradley runs out of the elevator looking down both the long corridors leading both ways.

BRADLEY
OK, get them bodies moved...
(snaps)

Now!

Bradley watches the group pile the dead aliens up onto one another behind the blue crates near the elevator.

MARCO
Right -- you boys off then.

BRADLEY
Yes, right -- my group with me. Marco I'll keep you informed all of the way.

MARCO
Good man.

BRADLEY
Post a guard at each wall. Keep an eye out for anyone... or thing, as the case may be.

MARCO
Will do, boy. You should join the Army.

BRADLEY
Possible.

MARCO
Be careful.

Bradley and Marco shake hands. Bradley looks down at Arkalon as the small group boards the parked vehicle to take them to the entrance to the cell block.

BRADLEY
Right, let's do this.

The group boards the vehicle, hitting the deck, staying out of sight. Arkalon hits the accelerator, driving along normally.

KEVIN
You OK?

BRADLEY

Yeah I'm good... you two OK? CJ, AJ?

AJ & CJ

Yeah, we good... can't wait to have a piece of these things.

BRADLEY

Remember what I said. Wait till I give the order to fire. Put your weapons on lock until we come into contact.

Arkalon looks forward, his eyes open wide with fear. He looks forward as he starts to slow down.

BRADLEY

What're you doing, why you slowing?

ARKALON

I'm sorry... I've got to let these people go by first.

BRADLEY

Why, what are they?

ARKALON

(snaps)

Stay down! You'll see.

Bradley stays down on the ground of the long vehicle. The ground starts to vibrate. He slowly peeks his head over at what appears to be a passing colony of alien tanks. He looks at the long shiny turrets as they pass the vehicle.

ERIC

What the hell are they?

MAX

They look like tanks.

ARKALON

They are.

BRADLEY

What do you mean?

Arkalon looks down.

BRADLEY

Hello? Earth calling?

ARKALON

It means they are preparing to position the ship.

BRADLEY

What? Oh fuck me!

ARKALON

Yes, it means they are going to broadcast this planet's location and soon... well, you know the rest.

BRADLEY

We gotta get moving.

KEVIN

Tell Marco they're coming.

BRADLEY

Will do.

Bradley holds onto the radio button as the ear piece still stays in his ear. The tiny black microphone in front of his mouth.

BRADLEY

Marco, Brad here.

MARCO (V.O.)

What's up, boy?

BRADLEY

Got a problem.

MARCO (V.O.)

What's Eric done?

Eric looks around.

ERIC

I ain't done nothing.

BRADLEY

No its not him for change.

MARCO (V.O.)

What is it?

BRADLEY

There's a large colony of tanks heading your way. Get behind them crates. Make sure them other bodies are dealt with.

MARCO (V.O.)

Will do, boy.

bbb

Marco lowers his machine gun.

MARCO

You heard the boy, move your ass.

Marco hides behind the crates as the floor starts to vibrate. He peeks in between the two crates. He watches as the alien tanks starts rolling towards the elevator.

MARCO

Jesus Christ, there's enough firepower there to blow this island off the face of the Earth.

The group stays quiet as the tanks roll into the elevator being taken to the surface of the ship.

bbb

The tank reaches the surface of the ship. It rolls out and along to the entrance. It blows up to its normal size. The large groups start heading all of in different directions.

bbb

Officer ADAM JONES stands holding onto his M16 machine gun, looking out of the ocean glass doors into the dead city. He turns around, storming back into the offices. JACK and JAKE stand by.

ADAM

How long now?

JACK

Adam, calm down... we are working a way out now.

JAKE

Yes, we are almost done now.

ADAM

How long now? I keep seeing them things.

JACK

Adam, go and sit down.

Adam nods.

ADAM

You're right.

Adam slowly walks to the back of the offices. He sits down on the clean leather chairs, pouring a cup of water from the jug next to him. He opens a glossy magazine, placing the cup down. He looks into the magazine, when suddenly something catches his attention. He slowly turns his head to the right, looking at the half empty

water jug. He sees tiny ripples starting to appear. He watches as they get worse. Adam gets up, grabbing his M16. He storms through the lawyer's office entrance to the main entrance.

JAKE

Adam, what did I say? Sit down.

ADAM

(snaps)

Quiet!

Adam stands by the entrance. He feels the floor vibrating beneath his feet. He looks out as two of the US soldiers stand by as well. Adam watches as a long shiny turret starts to appear from the corner. His eyes open wide as the alien tank rolls out slowly, turning towards the offices.

SOLDIER

What the hell is that?

JAKE

Is that one of ours?

ADAM

No, I have never seen it before in my life.

Adam looks at the huge shiny vehicle. The turret turns, pointing at the offices.

JAKE

Get that launcher.

SOLDIER

Yes sir.

The two soldiers run and gets the rocket launcher. The soldier aims it at the alien tank. He pulls the trigger, firing the rocket. Adam closes his eyes as the rocket slams into the tank. Smoke everywhere.

JAKE

Did you get it?

JACK

I don't know.

Adam continues looking out as the smoke starts to disperse from the alien tank. His heart pounds -- the tank is still intact. Not a scratch or dent from the rocket!

ADAM

Holy shit! Look, not a scratch.

The two aliens in the tank point the turret directly at the group.

SOLDIER

Holy shit, move!

Adam and the group run to the back of the offices as the alien launches the rocket. The rocket powers through the air, slamming into the lawyer's office. The building erupts into flames.

ALIEN 1

Nice shot.

ALIEN 2

Next targets ETA two minutes.

The two aliens drive through the city. They look out over the river onto the Queens military camp. The young soldier stands there holding onto his rifle. He looks out over the river onto the Manhattan skyline. The two aliens look at one another smiling as the turret points into the air.

ALIEN 1

Fire.

The alien fires the rocket. The soldier looks up as the blue gleam flies through the air pointing down into the camp.

SOLDIER

Holy shit...

(yells)

Incoming, incoming!

The people run out of the tents.

SOLDIER

(yells)

Come on, move!

The rocket slams into the middle of the camp. The tanks in the middle burn to the ground.

SOLDIER

Move! Come on.

The alien continues firing into the camp, totally destroying it.

ALIEN 1

Come on back to the R.V.

The two aliens turn the tank around, heading back into the city.

bbb

Bradley feels the vehicle starting to slow down.

BRADLEY

Now what?

ARKALON

Here's the entrance.

Bradley slowly gets up, looking around.

BRADLEY

What's this place?

ARKALON

That vent is over there is the only way in.

KEVIN

Why?

ARKALON

The front is heavily guarded.

BRADLEY

OK, let's do it. Save the issues for the bar later.

Bradley picked up his M16. He looks through the aimer down the long corridors, looking for any of the aliens. Arkalon slowly pulls out a small screwdriver and starts to undo the vent shaft. Bradley walks back over to the vehicle, picking out the extra bag of masks.

KEVIN

Right, he has opened it.

Bradley turns and walks back onto the vehicle.

BRADLEY

Remember, you two stay down... if you get contact, radio us and we will be back. We'll try and be back in under ten minutes.

CJ

Gotcha.

AJ

Yeah, understand.

CJ and AJ hide under the seats in the alien vehicle as Bradley climbs into the ventilation shaft.

BRADLEY

Fuck me, it's tight.

KEVIN

Too tight for me!

BRADLEY

Ha, bloody ha.

KEVIN

Arkalon, what is this place?

ARKALON

This is the ventilation system.

BRADLEY

Stinks a bit.

ARKALON

We have had that problem for a while.

KEVIN

How far we got to go?

Arkalon stops.

ARKALON

It's here.

Arkalon and Bradley look down into the cell block through the tiny gaps.

BRADLEY

Bloody hell.

Eric looks down.

BRADLEY

Eric, do not move a muscle.

ERIC

Why, because...

BRADLEY

Never mind, just stay still.

Bradley looks through the gaps to see loads of the cells, with people in them.

BRADLEY

How many masks we got.

ERIC

Eleven.

BRADLEY

Enough, then.

KEVIN

What do you mean?

Bradley starts undoing the hatch. He slowly pulls it away, trying not to scrape it along to make any noise. He slowly lowers his head looking over at Kate and Jane as they sit in their tiny cell. Kate slowly gets up, shading her eyes, looking to see Bradley looking down through the vent. The alien slowly walks over to her.

ALIEN

What's up missy? Missing your boyfriend?

KATE

Fuck you. Fuck you sideways.

ALIEN

Eeeeuwwww, month are we?

Kate looks up at Bradley as he slowly shakes his head.

ALIEN

What?

Bradley quickly pulls his head in, holding the shiny slab in place. The alien turns around.

ALIEN

Sit down and shut up, you silly little tart.

Kate slowly walks back and sits down next to Jane.

JANE

What's up?

KATE

Nothing, just seeing things.

Bradley takes a deep breath as he looks at Kevin.

BRADLEY

OK Kevin... you and me will go to that control room there and free the girls. Eric, Max -- you two guard the main entrance.

MAX

Got it.

ERIC

Yeah got it too.

BRADLEY

The rest of you just shoot.

VOICE

Got it.

BRADLEY

Flash grenade.

Bradley flicks on his radio.

BRADLEY

CJ, we're going on.

CJ (V.O.)

Understood. Be careful.

BRADLEY

I'll try.

Bradley looks at the group.

BRADLEY

Hand me the flash.

Kevin hands Bradley the flash grenade.

KEVIN

Weapons check.

Bradley cocks his M16, looking down at the small grenade launcher.

BRADLEY

Ready.

Entire Group

Ready.

BRADLEY

(whispers)

OK on three -- one... two... go!

Bradley rips the metal slate, away slamming into the ground. He rips the pin out of the flash grenade, chucking it down onto the ground.

BRADLEY

(yells)

Eyes!

The group turns the other way as the copper wire unwinds. Bradley watches it roll to the bottom of the cell block. He slides down. Grabbing his M16, he takes aim, shooting at the aliens.

BRADLEY
Move, Kevin this way!

Bradley and Kevin run over to the cells with Kate and Jane in them.

KEVIN
(yells)
Don't move, we're gonna open the door!

KATE
Shut up and get us out!

BRADLEY
Yes ma'am.
(to Arkalon)
Arkalon, where's the control room?

ARKALON
Up there.

BRADLEY
Come on.

Bradley holds onto the M16 as he runs up the stairs to the control room. He looks down at all of the frightened people in the cells.

BRADLEY
Right, let's see what we have got.

Bradley pushes the small red buttons down.

BRADLEY
Go and get the masks on them.

Eric and Max kneel by the main entrance.

MAX
Ready boy -- check your gun.

ERIC
I'm ready... hey.

MAX
What?

ERIC
Why isn't my shotgun loaded? I thought Marco did it?

Eric switches on his radio.

ERIC

Marco, why didn't you load my shotgun?

MARCO (V.O.)

You think I was giving you a loaded Winchester, boy?

ERIC

Oh.

MAX

Load up.

ERIC

Will do.

MAX

Right way up.

ERIC

Oop, sorry.

Max and Eric watch as the door slowly starts to open.

ERIC
(yells)

Fire!

Max and Eric fire onto the aliens as they charge in. Kevin arrives at Kate and Jane's cell.

KEVIN

Wait -- when you come out, put this on.

KATE

Why?

KEVIN

Just trust me.

Kate opens the door, slipping the mask on overhead.

KATE

God, it's tight.

KEVIN

Hmm... I bet it is.

KATE

What?

KEVIN

Oh nothing, mate. I'll find out later.

Kevin turns, looking at Bradley.

KEVIN

Who's next?

BRADLEY

Dragon.

Kevin runs over to Miss Javies.

KEVIN

When I say, put this on.

Miss Javies nods. The door opened. Kevin rips the mask over her face.

KEVIN

There we go -- vast improvement.

Bradley looks over.

BRADLEY

OK, you lot -- get the last of the people geared up and we're out of here.

KEVIN

Got it.

Kevin and Bradley free the last of the people from the cells.

BRADLEY

OK... how are we all then? Kate, I propose a word of thanks to you for keeping quiet about me back there.

KEVIN

Are we off then?

BRADLEY

Yes let's get out of here. Eric, if you please, would you open the door?

Eric opens the door. He falls back when a beam of ray comes at him from the outside machine gun.

BRADLEY

Shitting hell!

KEVIN

Shall we go back up through the vent?

BRADLEY

No.

Bradley pulls the rocket launcher of his pack. He kneels down by the door, peeking around to see the huge weapon. He takes a huge breath, rolling out. The rocket fires out, slamming into the weapon.

BRADLEY

Move.

Bradley kneels down, looking down the long corridors for any of the aliens. He takes aim, firing at the oncoming ones. Then he suddenly feels the floor starting to vibrate.

BRADLEY

Oh shit.

Bradley watches as the shadow of an alien tank slowly starts to appear.

BRADLEY

Come on guys move.

Bradley starts running up behind the group. He watches as they board the bus.

AJ

Come on move, move.

MARSHA and the mum walk onto the bus both seeing CJ at the back holding onto his AK47.

MARSHA

CJ.

CJ looks into Marsha's eyes.

CJ

Marsha.

MARSHA

Oh my God, you are alive.

Bradley runs onto the vehicle. He looks out the back window as the turret of the alien tank starts to appear. He turns around, running to the driver's seat.

BRADLEY

Arkalon, go!

ARKALON

What?

BRADLEY

(yells)
Go, go, goooooooooooooooooo!

Bradley leans over, ramming the accelerator down to full.

ARKALON
Whoooa.

The vehicle quickly pulls away. Bradley stands up, looking out the back window as the alien tank starts to catch up with them.

BRADLEY
Come on drive, drive.

ARKALON
I'm driving, I'm driving.

BRADLEY
Can't this shit piece go any faster?

Bradley looks out the back window. He watches the tank start to catch up.

BRADLEY
Shit.

Bradley looks down at the grenade launcher. He pulls the trigger in, launching the grenade through the back window. It lands in front of the alien tank. The alien jumps, losing control -- slamming the tank into the wall.

KEVIN
Nice shot.

BRADLEY
Of course.

Bradley looks out the front window of the vehicle. He looks to see a road block ahead.

BRADLEY
Shit, sharp right.

Arkalon swings the vehicle to the right. Bradley grabs onto the metal pole swinging towards the door as the vehicle starts to chase them.

KEVIN
Shit, they're still after us.

BRADLEY
You don't say.

Bradley watches as the alien vehicle catches up with them. He watches as a huge ray gun appears from behind it

BRADLEY

(yells)

Shit, everyone stay down!

The vehicle continues speeding up the shiny corridors. When the vehicle skids to the right, Bradley looks around the facility.

BRADLEY

What is this place?

ARKALON

This is the storage depot. Food, water, anything, it's stored here.

Bradley looks around as the cranes above lift the green containers out of the way and around the depot. He slowly looks up to see one dangled above the vehicle. He looks through the binoculars as the clamps holding onto it released.

BRADLEY

Holy shit!

(shrieks)

Moooooove!

Bradley dives over the side, pushing the accelerator down. The back wheels spin as the green container slams into the ground.

BRADLEY

Fuck me, that was close.

Bradley looks forward and up as the containers start plunging down.

BRADLEY

Right.

Arkalon finishes skidding through the containers as they continue dropping from the overhead cranes. He skids the vehicle to a stop.

ARKALON

Phew!

BRADLEY

Jesus Christ, that was close. How far we now from Marco?

ARKALON

About three minutes.

BRADLEY

Well let's push it.

ARKALON

Yes sir.

Bradley looks at Kevin.

KEVIN

Bradley.

BRADLEY

What's up?

KEVIN

Let Marco know we're coming.

BRADLEY

Will do.

Bradley flicks on his radio.

BRADLEY

Marco, this is Brad -- we're about three minutes from you, get the elevator ready.

MARCO (V.O.)

Will do, boy.

The radio goes dead suddenly.

MARCO (V.O.)

What the... Jesus Christ, let em have it boys!

Bradley hears over the radio loads of shooting.

BRADLEY

Marco, shit, Marco...

Kevin looks down the bus at Bradley.

BRADLEY

(to Arkalon)

Come on, move!

Arkalon rams the accelerator down to full. The vehicle picks up speed as Bradley holds onto the M16 machine gun. Suddenly something catches his eye. He looks up to see a blue gleam heading towards the vehicle.

BRADLEY

What the fuck?

(yells)

Incoming!

Bradley leans over as the group looks up. The wheel turns to the right -- the alien rocket slams into the underneath of the vehicle.

ERIC

Shit, shit and shitting shit, shit.

The vehicle turns onto its side, rolling over onto its roof.

BRADLEY

Shitting bloody hell, not again!

The vehicle continues skidding on its back. A few seconds pass. Bradley opens his eyes, looking out of the broken windows. He looks to see the rest of the group starting to come around.

KEVIN

Everyone OK?

VOICE

We're OK back here.

BRADLEY

Everyone stay put.

Bradley flicks on the radio.

BRADLEY

Marco, you still there?

The radio stays dead. Bradley looks out of the broken window as he sees the shadow of the chasing aliens starting to catch up.

BRADLEY

Arkalon, how far are we from the elevator?

ARKALON

It's about a five-minute run.

BRADLEY

OK, Eric, Kevin, Max, listen up -- in a minute, get these people back to the elevator, but hold back and wait for me.

MAX

Why, what you doing?

BRADLEY

Me and Kev will hold em off.

KEVIN

Understood.

BRADLEY

Right. Max, you take him...
(points at Arkalon)
...CJ, Marsha and the rest, back to the elevator.
But hold back by the corner, until I come.

MAX

Understood.

KEVIN

AJ, you stay as well... we may need a bit of extra
firepower.

AJ

Got it.

BRADLEY

Right! Eric, off you go.

ERIC

Understood.

Eric starts crawling out of the vehicle.

BRADLEY

Uhh, Eric...

Eric looks around.

ERIC

Yes?

BRADLEY

You've forgotten something.

ERIC

What? Oh yeah.

Eric looks down at the pump action shotgun. Eric picks it up,
crawling out of the vehicle, running with the group. Bradley looks
forward again at the group of aliens. Bradley looks through the
aimer.

BRADLEY

Good luck, everybody.

KEVIN

Ready when you are.

AJ

Ready too.

Bradley takes another look through the aimer as the aliens come closer.

BRADLEY
(yells)

Fire!

The group fires onto the aliens as they shoot back. Bradley suddenly feels the floor start to vibrate. He looks up as one of the Armazoid tanks starts rolling towards the overturned vehicle.

BRADLEY
Holy shit, move, move!

The turret of the vehicle points down towards the vehicle.

BRADLEY
Shit, move, move, move, get your ass out!

Bradley crawls out of the vehicle, quickly running away from the vehicle. The alien in the tank opens fire. The eruption flings Bradley through the air. He looks around at the vehicle as it burns in the middle of the shiny corridors.

BRADLEY
Come on move, before that breaks through!

Bradley runs along the corridors to the elevator. He looks to see the rest of the group waiting by the wall.

ERIC
There's no one there, Bradley.

BRADLEY
What?

Bradley looks over his shoulder. Nothing is coming. He slowly creeps forward holding onto the M16. Looking through the aimer for any of the aliens. Dead Armazoids lie everywhere.

BRADLEY
Marco, Marco!

Bradley ventures forward towards the blue containers.

BRADLEY
Marco, where are you?

Bradley creeps forward towards the blue container, treading on the golden shells from Marco's weapon. Suddenly Marco jumps up, pointing his weapon at the group.

March

Yeaah, where are they, I'll keep 'em Viet Cong pieces of shit!

BRADLEY

Marco, it's us, we're back.

MARCO

Oh... hello, Bradley, how are you boy?

Bradley watches the rest of the group slowly climb out from behind the containers.

BRADLEY

You guys OK?

MARCO

Yeah, we're good, man. Where are they, then?

Bradley stands back, indicating Miss Javies, Kate and Jane as they stand by the armed group.

MARCO

Who's the rest?

BRADLEY

Just some more we found.

MARCO

OK, boy... shall we leave?

BRADLEY

Good idea.

Marco turns around, activating the elevator control panel. The huge shutters on the lift slowly start to roll up.

VOICE

We got company.

Bradley looks up as two of the men by the corner of the wall shoot at oncoming aliens.

BRADLEY

Come on.

The group runs onto the elevator. Bradley spins around kneeling down onto the ground. He fires at the aliens as they run towards him.

BRADLEY

One down... two down... oh! three down... I'm bloody good at this.

Bradley sticks his middle finger up as the shutter closes. He turns looking at the group. He jiggles his mask looking at the group as the elevator slowly starts to climb.

BRADLEY

Phew, that was a close one.

MARCO

What happened back there?

BRADLEY

Oh don't ask... I'll tell you when we get home. If we do.

MARCO

Ha, ha.

The group of aliens outside aim their rocket launcher at the elevator generators. Bradley looks up as the top of the shaft starts to come into view. The rocket fires from the launcher, slamming into the generator. Bradley and the group feels the explosion. The elevator shakes as it comes to a stop.

MARCO

OK, now what?

Another explosion occurs. The elevator cranks to a stop. A small clunk is heard.

BRADLEY

Holy shit -- hang on people, we're going down!

ERIC

Down where?

The brakes fail. The elevator quickly starts to drop. The group screams as the huge metal plate quickly drops.

ERIC

Yaaaaaaah!

KATE

Oh my God, we are going to die!

The lift continues dropping through the ship. The emergency brakes kick on, skidding the huge plate to a stop. The group falls to the floor. Bradley slowly gets up. He looks around as Marco slowly gets up.

MARCO

Those Vietcong pieces of shit.

KEVIN

What happened?

ARKALON

They blew the generator.

Bradley shakes his head.

BRADLEY

OK, is there another way out?

ARKALON

Yes... it's quite a way from here.

Kevin looks up.

KEVIN

We going up then?

ARKALON

No, down.

BRADLEY

What?

Bradley watches as Arkalon runs over to a tiny hatch in the corner of the lift. Bradley looks up as some of the aliens start shooting down.

BRADLEY

Come on, move!

Bradley shoots up into the air as the aliens continues to shoot down onto the group. Bradley climbs down the ladder.

BRADLEY

How far we going?

ARKALON

Not far, promise.

The group continues climbing down the ladder. They come to a ventilation shaft. The group crawls in one after the other. Bradley looks down at a late-aged man.

MAN

Go on, you go first.

BRADLEY

Will do.

Bradley crawls into the shaft, turning around.

BRADLEY

Come on.

A sudden crunch is heard. Bradley looks up. The brakes on the lift slowly starts to break away.

BRADLEY

Oh shit.

MAN

Come on, go!

Bradley reaches out, grabbing the man.

MAN

I'm stuck.

BRADLEY

Come on.

MAN

My foot's stuck.

BRADLEY

Jiggle it a bit.

Bradley looks down as the brakes continues clunking off.

BRADLEY

Shit, come on!

Bradley looks up as the elevator starts dropping from above.

BRADLEY

Come on!

The man looks up as the lift continues dropping.

MAN

Let me go.

Bradley is pushed back.

MAN

Tell my wife I aggggggggggggggggggggh.

The lift slams into the man, pushing him to the bottom of the shaft. Bradley looks down as the small fires starts to burn.

BRADLEY

Fuck.

Kevin comes to the bottom of the shaft. He kicks the vent open looking around. He slowly helps the group down.

MISS JAVIES

Hurry up, this mask is killing me.

Miss Javies slides out of the vent looking around. All the corridors are clear.

DEMMIO

Out you come, girl.

Miss Javies stands against the wall as Kevin looks up the vent.

KEVIN

Where's Bradley?

Kevin looks up the vent.

KEVIN

Bradley!

The sound echoes.

BRADLEY

I'd move, if I was you...

KEVIN

What?

Kevin looks up the shaft to see a shadow quickly rushing towards him. Bradley flies out of the vent, landing on his feet.

BRADLEY

Got to do that again sometime.

Bradley turns, looking down at Arkalon.

BRADLEY

Where next?

ARKALON

This way.

Bradley follows Arkalon through the corridors. They come to some stairs. Bradley looks down onto what appears to be a platform.

BRADLEY

Down we go.

Bradley looks at an overhead line.

BRADLEY

What's this place?

ARKALON

This is a monorail station; it will take us to the next exit.

BRADLEY

What time's the next one then?

Arkalon looks up the tunnel to see the lights on their way.

ARKALON

On its way.

ERIC

Where's the ticket machine?

MARCO

It's over there.

Eric starts walking over to nothing.

MARCO

Eric, get back here, boy.

Bradley looks down the tunnel seeing the monorail rolling into the platform.

BRADLEY

Guys, hide over there and take out any that get off. I'll deal with the driver.

The group runs off onto the platform as Bradley kneels down onto the ground. He looks through the aimer as the monorail slowly rolls into the station. He watches as the doors hiss open. He looks at the alien, pulling the trigger. The bullet flies through the air, slamming into the driver.

BRADLEY

Cool.

Bradley watches as the aliens fall to the floor one after the other.

BRADLEY

Move!

Bradley jumps up, running onto the monorail. He looks down the long vehicle, looking to see if any of the aliens are left. He looks to the left, running into the cab.

BRADLEY

Right... what do we have here then?

Bradley sits down in the driver's seat, looking at the power lever. He looks over his shoulder as the rest of the group boards.

BRADLEY

All aboard!

Kevin stands up in front of the group.

KEVIN

Right -- Brad, let's roll.

Bradley hits the close door button. He slowly pushes the power lever forward, looking out into the dark tunnel as some of the aliens runs down the stairs.

BRADLEY

Oh shit.

Bradley rams the power lever forward to the full. The monorail quickly picks up speed, pulling out of the station. He looks out as the group ducks down -- rays bounce off the vehicle.

BRADLEY

That was close!

Kevin walks into the cab.

KEVIN

You're telling me.

BRADLEY

Ask him where to next.

Kevin turns, looking at Arkalon.

KEVIN

Where next, shithead?

ARKALON

It's a few stations from here.

Bradley looks forward as they zoom through the tunnel through the ship. He looks to see the light from the next station slowly approaching.

ARKALON

Not this one but the next one.

BRADLEY

Got it.

Bradley looks up as they approach the next station. He looks on the platform to see it filled with the aliens.

BRADLEY

Shit, get down.

Bradley ducks down as he pushes the power lever to full. The rays bounced off the windows as they continue heading through the tunnels.

BRADLEY

Shitting hell.

Miss Javies sits, looking at Kate and Jane.

MISS JAVIES

You two OK?

JANE

Yeah we're fine, I'm quite happy here on an alien space craft, not knowing where the fuck we are going.

Miss Javies sits quietly as Kevin looks down.

KEVIN

Getting angry now -- that's what I like to see.

Arkalon stands back, looking into the cab of the train.

ARKALON

Next station.

BRADLEY

(yells)

Next one!

The group prepares to leave the train for the station. Bradley slows the train down, looking onto the platform. It is empty... not an alien in sight.

BRADLEY

(to Arkalon)

Get back with the group.

Arkalon walks out of the cab as Bradley looks around the station. But something catches his eye. He looks to see something at the top of the stairs. It is one of the heavy weapons. The aliens point at the front coach, pulling the trigger in.

BRADLEY

Shit!

The group ducks as the rays slam into the vehicle. The clips holding it to the rails burn. The front drops down into the ditch below the station. Dust flumes up from underneath the vehicle.

Silence. Bradley slowly opens his eyes, looking down -- he feels the control lever sticking into his stomach.

BRADLEY

Ouch.

Bradley slowly sits back. Kevin looks down onto him.

KEVIN

Bradley, Bradley, can you hear me?

Bradley smiles.

BRADLEY

Yes, I can hear you. I'm OK as well.

KEVIN

Good... come on, I'll help you up.

Bradley slowly gets up, holding onto the M16, the mask still on his face. Bradley grabs Kevin's arm and pulls him up.

BRADLEY

Bring me up to speed.

MARCO

Were pinned down, boy.

BRADLEY

What by?

MARCO

That.

ERIC

What?

Eric slowly gets up.

MARCO

Get down, boy -- enemy at eleven o'clock.

ERIC

Is that the time?

KEVIN

Eric, just stay on the ground.

Bradley peeks up through the broken window.

MAX

What do we do?

KEVIN

Can't we go back to the next station?

ARKALON

No, it will be too dangerous. And they are probably halfway up the tunnel by now.

BRADLEY

OK... who has another one of those launchers that we picked up a while ago?

MAN

Me.

BRADLEY

OK, I'll distract him up there and you blow it.
(to Laura)
Get the camera ready.

LAURA

Already on it.

MAN

Will do.

Bradley slowly crawls along the floor of the monorail, holding onto the M16. He peeks up through the broken windows.

BRADLEY
(mumbles)

Shit.

Bradley looks at the weapon.

BRADLEY

Go.

Bradley leaps up, shooting at the weapon. The Chinese man dives out of the train. He looks through the aimer of the launcher but doesn't have enough time to launch the rocket. The rays zoomed through his body, knocking him to the ground.

BRADLEY

Shit.

Bradley looks at the dead man.

KEVIN

Right -- we're going back.

BRADLEY

No, we're not.

Bradley drops his M16 to the ground.

KEVIN

Bradley, no!

Bradley dives out of the monorail. He grabs hold of the launcher, launching the rocket. The rocket flies through the air slamming into the alien weapon. He looks at the flames as they erupt out.

BRADLEY

Move!

Bradley grabs his M16, running up the stairs with Kevin. He turns, looking at Arkalon.

BRADLEY

Now where?

ARKALON

This way.

Bradley follows Arkalon along the shiny walkways. He looks up as they approach another elevator. Parked next to it, one of the vehicles.

BRADLEY

Cool. Mount up, peoples, we're out of here.

MARCO

Too true, boy.

Bradley watches as the group walks onto the vehicle. He looks over his shoulder to see the power box. He runs over selecting the top floor. The huge shutter opens. Bradley watches as the shutters slowly roll up revealing the huge elevator plate with Arkalon next to him. But something is heard... a slight rumble.

BRADLEY

What's that?

ARKALON

That's the engines. They are starting the ship.

BRADLEY

Shit! We have got to get you lot out of here.

Bradley looks at the vehicle.

BRADLEY

Forward.

Arkalon gets into the driver's seat. Bradley walks onto the elevator. He watches as the shutters seal closed. The brakes release and the lift starts to rise to the surface. Bradley walks onto the vehicle.

BRADLEY

Not long now, guys.

ARKALON

Where to next?

But before Bradley can answer, the group starts to glow light green.

ERIC

What's this? Why am I green?

ARKALON

We are all returning to normal size.

ERIC

What size were we?

Marco turns, looking at Eric.

MARCO

Just the usual four foot nothing with you.

ERIC

What?

Bradley looks up as the lift comes to the top of the ship.

BRADLEY

Oh shit!

KEVIN

What's up?

Bradley looks out of the vehicle to see the ship is now poised above Manhattan.

MARCO

What's up, boy?

Marco looks out the front of the vehicle.

BRADLEY

How far up are we?

ARKALON

I don't know... about three thousand feet.

ERIC

How high is that?

MAX

Very bloody high.

Bradley feels the tight survival kit poised to his body.

BRADLEY

Get us to the edge now.

ARKALON

You're the boss.

Arkalon rams the accelerator down as Bradley opens the side door. He rips the gas mask off.

BRADLEY

Go on, it's OK. We're free.

MAX

Oh, that feels good.

Kevin looks at Jane. Her hair is all messed up.

KEVIN

Thought I'd never see you again.

JANE

Well, you have.

Kevin looks down.

JANE

OK... thank you.

Laura looks at her camera man.

LAURA

You filming this?

CAMERAMAN

Of course.

Jane slowly gets up, placing her arms around Kevin's neck. Bradley looks in the mirror as she placed her lips onto him.

BRADLEY

He's been waiting a long time for that.

ARKALON

How long?

BRADLEY

Trust me, a long time.

Arkalon hits the brakes as the vehicle comes to a stop. Jane releases her lips from Kevin's.

KEVIN

(gasps)

Whew!

JANE

Happy now?

KEVIN

Damn right I am.

ERIC

Is that your first kiss, Kevin?

KEVIN

None of your business.

Bradley steps down off the vehicle, walking over the edge. He looks down onto Manhattan.

BRADLEY

Bloody hell.

Max walks over as well.

MAX

Fuck me, that's high.

MARSHA

How're we getting down?

Bradley looks out onto the city.

BRADLEY

You jump.

MARSHA

Oh, OK.

Marsha looks up at Bradley.

MARSHA

(yells)

Whaaat?

KEVIN

We jump! These are survival kits.

MAX

Hang on a minute... there isn't enough for all.

MARCO

It means we will have to double up.

BRADLEY

What do you mean Marco?

MARCO

It means people like Eric can jump with someone who can take his weight -- like me -- and give his chute to Jane.

BRADLEY

OK... well, guys... sort it.

KEVIN

Eric give your chute to Jane.

ERIC

Understood.

The group prepares for the drop.

DEMMIO

I'll take Miss Javies.

BRADLEY

Good -- what unfortunate sod has Colin?

VOICE

I have.

BRADLEY

Sorry to hear that.

Bradley looks around as the group is now ready for the drop. He looks at the group as they all look at him.

BRADLEY

Boys... here now.

The small group surrounds Bradley as they hug one another.

BRADLEY

What a day.

MAX

Do you think our homework has to be in on Monday?

KEVIN

I doubt it.

The small group hugs.

BRADLEY

I'm sorry if I have been a bit picky today.

MAX

Bradley, we would be dead now if it wasn't for you.

BRADLEY

I'll take all compliments at the bar later on.
Anyway, let's get you lot off this ship... and I'll
see you guys later.

Kate overhears the conversation.

KATE

What? Why ain't you coming?

BRADLEY

Oh, you don't know? I'll explain later. Now, I need
some volunteers. Jefferson, you're still service...
you're with me.

JEFFERSON

Yes, I will. What're we doing?

BRADLEY

We're going back in.

JEFFERSON

Why?

BRADLEY

I'll explain en route.

CJ

I'm in.

AJ

Me too.

BRADLEY

Good, that's enough for now.

KEVIN

Me too.

BRADLEY

No... I need you to get these people to that police
station.

KATE

Why are you going back? It's suicide!

KEVIN

Promise you'll be back.

BRADLEY

I promise.

BRADLEY

Kate, if I don't go back, this planet is done for.
Trust me -- Max will explain later.

KATE

Please be careful.

BRADLEY

I will.

KATE

Come here now.

Kate slams her lips into Bradley's as Kevin looks over.

KEVIN

He's been waiting a long time as well for that...
and trust me, he has.

Kate lets go as Bradley watches the group stand by the edge.

Just then CJ steps forward.

CJ

Oh, hang on -- before I go, I've got to do
something.

CJ reached into his trouser pocket as Marsha stands looking at
him. She watches him slowly pull out a ring box.

MARSHA

(mumbles)

Oh my God.

CJ kneels down on the floor of the ship.

CJ

I was going to ask you next week when we were in
Hawaii -- but I think that has been postponed for
now.

CJ's mum looks down at him as he opened the tiny box, revealing a
diamond ring.

CJ

Marsha will you make me the happiest man in the world? Will you marry me?

Marsha

Yes!

(weeps)

Yes I will.

Marsha and CJ kiss as the group cheers. Marsha and CJ kiss.

CJ'S MUM

Oh my God, my baby is getting married!

BRADLEY

CJ.

MARSHA

Please be safe, please come back.

CJ

I will, promise.

BRADLEY

CJ, come on, we got to go.

CJ looks over his shoulder to see Bradley holding his M16.

CJ

Got to go.

CJ runs across with AJ and Jefferson to the vehicle.

BRADLEY

You ready?

CJ

Ready.

BRADLEY

Oh, congratulations by the way.

CJ

Cheers -- I'm gonna need it.

Bradley waves over at Kevin as he slips the gas mask on.

BRADLEY

Right -- you hit it.

Arkalon rams the accelerator down as Kevin looks away. He turns around, taking control of the group.

KEVIN

OK, let's do this, come on.

Marco looks over at Eric.

MARCO

(to Eric; yells)

Come here boy! You're coming with me.

ERIC

What are we doing?

KEVIN

Just free falling, Eric.

ERIC

What?

MARCO

Come here.

Marco grabs hold of Eric as he looks down over the side.

MARCO

Who has Aussie?

VOICE

He's by himself.

MARCO

Are you not surprised?

ERIC

No.

Kevin looks down over the edge.

KEVIN

OK... the second you are clear of the ship, pull this red lever and the chute will open. When you get to the ground, hide and wait for me or Marco.

MAX

Got it.

Marsha looks over the side.

MARSHA

Oh my God.

MARCO

You'll be fine -- best made gear, this is.

Kevin looks at Jane as she stands looking over the side.

KEVIN

OK, on three -- one... two... three!

The group leaps off the side of the ship. Kevin listens to the screams as the red parachutes open one after the other. He turns his head to the left, looking to see Jane still there, trembling, looking over the side.

JANE

How... how did you know?

Kevin slowly walks up to her.

KEVIN

Remember in gym class a few years ago? You stood at the top of the vaulting box. Couldn't move a muscle. Miss had to help you down.

JANE

Oh, now I do.

KEVIN

Yes... oh, OK, I'm gonna count to three. All you have to do is rip that red cord and you're a free woman.

Jane gently nods.

KEVIN

OK, on three.

Jane starts to weep again.

KEVIN

One... two...

Kevin pushes Jane on two. He hears a scream as the red lever releases the chute.

KEVIN

I'm a bastard ain't I?

Kevin takes a shallow breath. He leaps off the side of the ship, freeing the chute. He feels the upthrust slow him down as he glides down through the sky, looking at the group on the ground.

He folds his legs up, landing down next to Jane as she rips the kit off her. Marco looks over as he holds onto his heavy machine gun. Kevin touches down, unclipping the survival kit. Jane storms over to him and slaps him.

KEVIN

What was that for?

JANE

Three, he says -- didn't they teach you counting at Kindergarten?

KEVIN

Hey, I just saved your life!

Marco looks up onto the ship to see something moving. He lifts the small set of binoculars up to his eyes, looking up onto the ship. He looks to see something pointing down onto the ground. It starts spinning, picking up power.

MARCO

Guys...

Jane and Kevin continues arguing with one another.

MARCO

(yells)

Guys!

JANE & KEVIN

(yell)

What!

MARCO

Now that you two have stopped bitching, take a look up there.

Kevin looks up at the ship. He looks at the power surging behind the point.

KEVIN

Oh shit... move... move!

The group starts running up the alley.

KEVIN

Jane, move!

A spike of power slams into the ground behind him, following him up the alleyway.

KEVIN

Come on, move, move!

JANE

(groans)

I'm moving.

Kevin runs past Miss Javies and Demmio.

KEVIN

Come on, guys.

MISS JAVIES

I'm moving.

Just then Miss Javies stumbles to the ground.

MISS JAVIES

Agh, my ankle!

DEMMIO

Shit.

MISS JAVIES

Come on, go.

Kevin stops, looking back at Demmio as he runs towards Miss Javies. The beam of light getting closer to him. Demmio yells as the heat burns the back of his neck.

KEVIN

Come on, move!

DEMMIO

(yells)

Go!

MISS JAVIES

(weeps)

My hero!

The blue ray of power cuts out suddenly. Kevin skids to a stop, looking up at the ship.

MARCO

OK, take five people.

KEVIN

Good idea.

Kevin leans against the wall.

KEVIN

Hope Brad is alright.

bbb

Bradley and Arkalon speed along the shiny ways.

ARKALON

It's here.

The vehicle comes to a stop. Bradley steps down off the vehicle, looking around at the golden bronze doors. He reloads the M16.

BRADLEY

You guys ready?

Jefferson

I'm ready.

Bradley feels the tiny C4 charges dangling by his side as he walks up to the bronze doors.

BRADLEY

Open them.

Bradley stands by the wall, looking at the doors as Arkalon opens them. Bradley swings out looking through the aimer onto the huge dish as it sits folded up.

BRADLEY

Is that it? This sappy heap of shit?

ARKALON

Yes, yes it is.

BRADLEY

Right! Let's blow it and get the hell out of here back down to Manhattan.

Bradley slowly walks forward -- suddenly some rays fire down on him.

BRADLEY

Fuck it, move!

Bradley ducks down by the generator.

BRADLEY

Fuck me, where did they come from?

CJ

Up above.

BRADLEY

Got it.

Just then Circo's voice rings out.

CIRCO (V.O.)

Bradley, how nice to meet you at last.

BRADLEY

Yeah about time -- nice to meet you. It could have been this way.

CIRCO (V.O.)

We Armazoids don't work like that.

BRADLEY

Ha, Armazoids. Oh I love it! How are the hemorrhoids?

CIRCO (V.O.)

Very funny, Bradley.

Bradley takes a deep breath through the mask.

BRADLEY

When you transmitting then?

CIRCO (V.O.)

Very, very soon my boy... then the whole planet will be invaded.

BRADLEY

(to himself)

Oh no it fucking won't.

Bradley looks up at Jefferson. He starts counting down with his fingers.

BRADLEY

Three... two... one...

(yells)

Go!

Bradley dives out, shooting at the aliens above.

BRADLEY

Cover me!

Bradley rips the C4 charges off his body, landing them down next to the generator.

JEFFERSON

Bradley, come on!

BRADLEY

I'm going as fast as I can.

The group continues covering Bradley. Bradley suddenly drops the detonator down a small crack in the floor.

BRADLEY

Oh, fuck no!

Bradley slowly starts squeezing his fingers through the crack.

BRADLEY

Come on, come on...

Jefferson continues shooting. The dish starts climbing to the top of the ship.

JEFFERSON

(yells)

Come on, Bradley!

BRADLEY

Almost there now.

Bradley reaches in, pulling the detonator out. He looks up as the dish is at the top of the ship. He flicks the button down, blowing the charges. The C4 erupts! The hinges holding the satellite to the rails erupt. Bradley looks up as the dish starts dropping quickly.

ARKALON

This way.

Bradley sees a tunnel.

BRADLEY

CJ, AJ, Jefferson -- this way.

CJ and Jefferson start running along towards the tunnel. The Armazoid looks through his weapon, shooting at AJ. AJ falls to the floor as CJ skids to a stop. He looks to see AJ falling to the floor. Blood rushing out of his body.

BRADLEY

(yells)

AJ!!

JEFFERSON

AJ... come on, he's dead.

CJ takes a few second to show his respect as the dish continues dropping. CJ dives down the stairs, running with Bradley. The dish slams into the ground. Bradley runs as the fireball chases after the group. Arkalon hits a button on the wall. Two doors slowly starts sealing closed. Bradley watches as the two doors seal, stopping the fireball.

BRADLEY

Fuck me, that was close.

CJ

AJ... I've known him my whole life.

BRADLEY

I'm sorry about your friend, CJ. We have to move.

JEFFERSON

What is this place?

ARKALON

This is the maintenance tunnel.

BRADLEY

Where does it go?

ARKALON

It goes to the main control room. It's not that far.

BRADLEY

Come on, let's get out of here.

bbb

The three Armazoids walk through the door at the back of the ship, looking at their space fighters. They climb on board, firing up the engines. The crafts are lifted to the top of the main ship. They launch. The three crafts turn to the left, looking on their radars to see the B52s on their way to the main Island.

ALIEN

Let's take 'em down.

The pilots in the B52s look out as the space fighters shoot past them.

PILOT 1

What the hell was that?

The space fighters spin around, taking aim at the B52s. The rays fired out, blowing the craft out of the sky.

ALIEN 1

Gotcha.

The space fighters turn towards Manhattan.

bbb

Kevin continues running along the alleyway with the group. He looks up, seeing the Armazoid space fighter hovering above. He

looks up into the cockpit, seeing the alien as he holds onto the control column. The power surges up behind the cannon.

KEVIN

Oh, fuck -- move!

Kevin pushes Colin along the alleyway as the Armazoid fires down into the alleyway.

COLIN

Shit, shit, shit!

KEVIN

Just keep moving, boy.

Kevin turns the corner, leaving the alleyway. He looks out onto the streets as the people run towards the main police station. Kevin looks around at the people as a sudden scream is heard. He looks to see a young Chinese girl being approached by one of the Armazoids.

KEVIN

Hey.

The Armazoid looks up. Kevin pulls the trigger, killing the Armazoid.

KEVIN

You OK?

GIRL

Yes, thank you so much.

KEVIN

No worries... keep moving, come on.

Kevin turns around looking down the street at the Armazoid tanks, as they start to come into view.

KEVIN

Shit! Jane, come on!

The group starts running up the road. Jane runs along behind Kevin when she suddenly falls over. Jane yells as her ankle is twisted.

JANE

Aggggh.

Demmio watches as Miss Javies runs ahead. He turned around, looking at Jane as she lies in the road.

KEVIN

Shit.

DEMMIO

You going back?

KEVIN

Hell yes I am -- I'm shafting that tonight.

DEMMIO

Behind the bins. Now come on.

ERIC

Got it.

Kevin runs towards Jane. He dives to the ground.

KEVIN

Why is it always you?

JANE

Very funny.

Kevin picks Jane up. He starts running along the road with her on his shoulders.

JANE

Can I ask you something?

KEVIN

Is it really the right time now?

JANE

It will benefit you.

KEVIN

Go on then.

JANE

Do you fancy meeting up later on this week, drinks on me?

Kevin smiled.

KEVIN

I'd love to.

JANE

It's a date then.

KEVIN

You bet, babe.

Kevin continues running up the road. One of the Armazoids sees Kevin running with Jane on his back.

ALIEN

Ha, ha, ha.

The Armazoid fires. The ray flies through the air slamming into Kevin's back. He comes to a dead stop. Standing up straight... drops of blood running out of his back.

ERIC
(yells)

Noooooooooo!

MAX
What the fuck happened?

ERIC
Kevin was shot.

MAX
(yells)

What? No!

ERIC
Fuck, fuck, fuck.

Kevin falls to the floor on his knees, blood rushing from his back. Jane falls to the ground by the lamppost looking at Kevin as he falls onto the ground.

JANE
Oh fuck no.

MAX
Right -- smoke grenades. Give me it.

ERIC
Here you are.

MAX
Right, on three.

DEMMIO
Hang on it's too dangerous. Look at them tanks, they are so close.

MAX
Would he leave me or you?

Demmio doesn't say a word.

DEMMIO
Alright, get moving.

Max throws the smoke grenade over to Kevin.

MAX

Eric, help Jane when's she back.

ERIC

Will do boss.

Max reloads his weapon. He looks at the pure black smoke as he runs into it. Max looks around the smoke down onto Kevin.

KEVIN

Max, you sod -- it's too dangerous.

MAX

Don't talk, save your energy. You're gonna be OK.

KEVIN

Where... where... where is Jane?

Max looks at Jane.

MAX

Go, while the coast is clear.

It all goes quiet as the group scans for Max. It stayed quiet still, when suddenly a small shadow appears. Max emerges from the smoke with Kevin over his back and Jane staggering along.

ERIC

Ah, right!

MAX

Eric help her.

ERIC

With pleasure.

Eric helps Jane along as they run down towards the police station.

MAX

Come on bro, stay with me

KEVIN

Save... save...

MAX

Kevin, she's safe, man. Now come on, talk to me -- what you doing tonight.

KEVIN

Shag... shagging, hopefully.

MAX

You ain't lost your sense of humor, have you?

KEVIN

I'll try not to.

Just then Max sees two Marines running towards him.

MARINE 1

You boys OK?

MAX

No, my friend's been shot.

MARINE 1

Shit! Come on, give him to me.

The marine takes Kevin off Max.

MAX

Come on, move. Eric, go.

Max kneels down, taking shots at the Armazoids, covering the group as the tanks continue rolling closer to them. The marines get Kevin to an awaiting ambulance by the police station.

MEDIC 1

He's losing too much blood.

Max runs over.

MAX

How is he?

MEDIC

Lost a lot of blood.

The medic puts Kevin onto the stretcher -- the heart machine goes monophonic.

MAX

Shit, Kevin no!

The medic fires up the heart starter. Max hears the power surging as the shock of power shoots through his body. The machine stays at static.

MAX

No, Kevin, no.

The medic looks at Max, gently shaking her head.

MEDIC

I'm sorry.

Max stands in shock as the group surrounds the back of the ambulance. The sound of gunfire is the only sound. Max wipes a few tears away from his face as Marco walks up to the back of the ambulance.

MARCO

You boys OK?

Marco looks into the ambulance.

MARCO

Oh what the... shitting hell!

MAX

I know... come on, we've got a police station to defend.

ERIC

Yeah, come on.

Eric, Max and Marco run down the street to a military blockade. Max looks through the aimer onto the Armazoids as they come closer and closer to the group.

MAX

Eric, I've got something to say to you.

ERIC

What's that?

MAX

Take care... and brace for the worst.

ERIC

I am. Don't worry. Good luck boss.

bbb

Bradley looks up at the end of the tunnel to see a hatch.

BRADLEY

We're going up.

Bradley pushes the metal slate out of the way. He slowly pulls his body up, looking around a control room.

BRADLEY

What the hell is this place?

ARKALON

This is the main control room.

Bradley looks around as CJ jumps out.

CJ
What the hell is this place?

BRADLEY
Control room.

CJ
Are we moving, then?

BRADLEY
No, take a break... we don't know what's out there.

CJ and Jefferson sit down on the floor take a few breaths as Bradley walks around the control room holding onto the M16. He looks down at the huge digital display of the ship.

CJ
You OK, Bradley?

BRADLEY
Fine, never felt better.

Bradley walks around the control room. He looks into the corner to see a computer. He slowly walks over to it, seeing it is a view of the top of the planet. He looks to see something in far top right hand corner.

BRADLEY
What the hell is that?

Bradley uses the small mouse to click on what appears to be space satellite. The computer scrolls in closer to the satellite. The two speakers open up.

SPEAKER
This is Zappy. Zappy is a satellite put up by the United States government as an alternate weapon of mass destruction, Zappy does not emit any harmful radiation... it simply emits an electromagnetic pulse across an area of land, crippling anything electronic.

Bradley watches as the monitor pulls away from the satellite back to the above-the-Earth position.

BRADLEY
Did you know of this?

JEFFERSON

No! God knows what else the US government spends our taxes on.

BRADLEY

Ha -- Area 51.

JEFFERSON

No comment.

BRADLEY

Do you think the United States Marine Corps is getting many applications?

JEFFERSON

I dare say so. We are going to need all the help we can get.

BRADLEY

Was this in the job description?

JEFFERSON

Yes it was, as a matter of fact... you wouldn't have believed it.

BRADLEY

Come on, let's move. Where next, Arkalon?

ARKALON

There's a loading bay about half a mile from here -
- you could jump from there.

BRADLEY

OK, let's move.

Bradley suddenly stops. He turns looking down onto Arkalon. He looks at the electric filter on the back of his suit.

BRADLEY

(mumbles)

Of course.

ARKALON

What?

BRADLEY

That's it.

Jefferson

What's it?

BRADLEY

You know... when we were back at Marco's warehouse...

CJ

Yes.

BRADLEY

Remember you asked him what that thing on his back was? They can't breathe in carbon dioxide. It just filters it out. Well... if an EMP can just pulse Manhattan... we will be laughing.

CJ

What?

BRADLEY

Look. These here stop carbon dioxide from being breathed into their system. It's like poison to them, like we can't have high doses of carbon monoxide.

CJ

Oh I... see... yes, get it, man. Go for it.

JEFFERSON

How you gonna do that?

Bradley stops in his tracks.

BRADLEY

Agggh.

CJ

Call Kevin down there on the radio.

ARKALON

No need.

BRADLEY

What?

ARKALON

Use the computer.

BRADLEY

What?

ARKALON

If you wanted to, you could use the Russian nuclear weapons... if you wanted to and try and start world war three...

BRADLEY

You've had control of our weapons the whole time?

ARKALON

Yes we have, Bradley.

BRADLEY

Fuck me sideways.

Bradley runs over to the computer, sitting down. He pulls up a map of Manhattan.

CJ

Tell Kevin what you're doing.

BRADLEY

Good idea.

bbb

Max and Eric lay down onto the ground as the alien tanks slowly start to roll towards them.

MAX

Shit, they're getting closer.

Just then Bradley comes over the radio.

BRADLEY (V.O.)

Kevin, you there?

Max looks at Eric. Max gently shakes his head as Eric holds onto the radio.

ERIC

Bradley it's Eric -- Kevin isn't here right now.

KEVIN

Well where is he?

ERIC

He's a bit busy right now, he dropped his radio.

BRADLEY

Ha, typical... OK. Eric, listen to me.

Max looks up as one of the alien tanks fires a rocket towards them.

MAX

Incoming!

ERIC

Come on, let's move back.

BRADLEY (V.O.)

Eric, Max, what's happening?

bbb

Bradley looks up.

BRADLEY

Oh fuck it.

Bradley activates Zappy.

BRADLEY

Three minutes until that thing fires.

JEFFERSON

I hope your friends are OK.

BRADLEY

They are, trust me. Kev's there.

The clock continues ticking down.

bbb

Kevin and Eric make it back to the police station. They kneel down as Marco stands there, ripping the bullets off his machine gun into the aliens.

MARCO

Die you pieces of shit!

The bullets run out.

MARCO

Agh! Damn, was enjoying that...

Marco lowers his weapon as Eric and Max run out.

ERIC

I'm out.

MAX

Me too.

They reached for their sidearms, trying to slow the Armazoids down as the tanks pulls up close to the police station.

ERIC

This is it.

MAX

Eric, be strong.

ERIC

I'll try.

Zappy aligns over Manhattan. The huge machine unfolds, pointing down onto the island. The power surges up in the back. The pulse is launched over the island. Eric looks over his shoulder as the pulse goes straight through him. The radio cuts out.

ERIC

What the...

Eric looks up as the Armazoid aliens drop to the floor choking.

MAX

What happened?

ERIC

I have no idea.

The Armazoids fall to the floor. Even the ones in the tank struggle to breathe. The group of people looks around at one another.

bbb

Bradley watches as the computer resets itself.

BRADLEY

That's it, it's done.

CJ

Great. Radio down and see if they are all dead.

BRADLEY

Can't.

CJ

Why not?

BRADLEY

An EMP wipes out anything electric, so any phone, radio, computer, within that pulse is fried and cannot be used again.

CJ

Oh.

BRADLEY

OK, where next?

ARKALON

That loading station... it's about half a mile from here.

BRADLEY

Cool, let's roll.

Bradley picks up his M16, running towards the two main doors leading back out into the ship. The two doors hiss open. Bradley looks at the gleaming stairs.

BRADLEY

(whispers)

Come on.

Bradley slowly walks down the stairs against the wall. He peeks his head around the corner. His eyes pop open with fear to see one of the tanks parked up there.

BRADLEY

Shit.

Bradley slowly sneaks back to the group.

BRADLEY

We got a problem.

JEFFERSON

What?

BRADLEY

One of their tanks is parked right down that way.

CJ

Any one got a smoke grenade?

JEFFERSON

No, I'm out.

BRADLEY

Arkalon, is there another way?

Arkalon thinks for a second.

ARKALON

Yes, but it is... you won't have time to get there.

Jefferson step forward.

JEFFERSON

OK, boys... when I say go, you go.

BRADLEY

What?

JEFFERSON

I'm gonna distract them.

BRADLEY

What? It's suicide!

JEFFERSON

So was coming back here.

BRADLEY

OK... when we are free, come on.

JEFFERSON

I'll try my best.

Bradley looks out into the corridors.

JEFFERSON

OK.

Jefferson rolls out as Bradley and CJ runs up the shiny corridors followed by Arkalon. Jefferson opens fire onto the tanks as Bradley sprints along. There is a sudden explosion. Bradley knows Jefferson is dead. The tank suddenly starts catching up, firing rays at the group. Bradley hears CJ groan. He skids to a stop.

BRADLEY

CJ.

Blood starts to pour out of CJ's back. Bradley leans down.

BRADLEY

Come on, man.

Bradley tries to pick CJ up but he screams in pain.

CJ

Bradley, go!

BRADLEY

I'm not leaving you.

CJ

Bradley, go... listen to me -- tell Marsh... tell Marsh... Marsha... I love her and my mum.

BRADLEY

I promise.

CJ's eyes slowly starts to close.

BRADLEY

Come on.

Bradley and Arkalon continue running through the corridors. They suddenly run across something in the ground.

BRADLEY

What's that?

ARKALON

It's shutters.

Bradley looks at the powerbox. He runs over, selecting the close button. The shutters slowly start to close. The tank rolls quickly but the shutters close too quickly. The tank slams into the huge doors.

BRADLEY

Fuck me, that was close.

ARKALON

Tell me about it.

Bradley and Arkalon turn around, running along the shiny corridors. Just then he hears Circo's voice.

CIRCO (V.O.)

Very good, Bradley. You have defeated the Armazoids at this point... but I have a very special present here for you.

BRADLEY

Oh, what now?

Just then a tiny hatch opens up on the wall of the ship. Out pops a heavy machine ray gun. It points down onto Bradley, power surging up behind it.

BRADLEY

Oh fuck -- move!

Bradley runs forward, loading one of the grenades into the launcher. He aims up, firing at the weapon. The grenade detonates, blasting the weapon off its hinges.

BRADLEY

(yells)

Ha!

Bradley runs forward again looking up to see another one of the weapons coming out of the wall.

BRADLEY

Oh shit again!

Bradley quickly reloads the M16 grenade launcher, running along the corridor, blasting the weapons as they come out of the wall. He looks through the aimer, pulling the trigger on his weapon -- the golden bullets blast the weapon. The M16 clanks. He is now out of rounds.

ARKALON

This way.

Arkalon opens a set of doors. Bradley runs through, looking around.

BRADLEY

What is this place?

ARKALON

Weapon storage.

Bradley feels one C4 Charge left on his belt.

BRADLEY

OK, listen... thanks for your help.

Arkalon looks at Bradley.

BRADLEY

What's going to happen to you now?

ARKALON

I have no idea.

BRADLEY

Where do I go from here?

ARKALON

Straight through there, there is an elevator. We'll take you down to the loading bay.

Bradley turns around, heading towards the elevator. He comes to a stop. He rips the C4 off his belt, chucking it down onto the ground. He arms the weapon up for a five minute countdown.

BRADLEY

Right -- let's get out of here.

Bradley runs to the elevator. He selects the lower floor, reaching for his sidearm. He pulls it out as the lift starts to drop. The lift comes to the bottom floor. The shutter slowly rolls open. He looks around at all of the vehicles. The entrance shutter seals closed.

BRADLEY

Right -- let's get out of here.

Bradley looks around to see a control room. He slowly starts walking to it -- when hundred of rays shoot at him! He dives out of the way behind one of the vehicles.

BRADLEY

Shit, what the fuck!

CIRCO (V.O.)

You are quite a man, aren't you Bradley.

BRADLEY

Oh, fuck you.

Bradley looks around.

CIRCO (V.O.)

It's OK -- we have marked this planet. You're coming back to Armazon. You're in for quite a ride.

Bradley feels the flare gun dig into his leg. He looks to the left to see the control room.

BRADLEY

Oh no I ain't.

Bradley takes a deep breath. He dives to the ground, reaching for the flare at the bottom of his leg. He aims the flare into the air, blasting the bright light. The aliens are blinded. Bradley gets up, running up the metal stairs. He dives into the control room, slamming the truncheon into the alien waiting for him. He lowers the huge lever. He looks up as the huge loading bay door slowly starts to open.

BRADLEY

Yeahhh.

Bradley runs down the stairs as the aliens open fire at him. He watches as the huge shutter continues opening.

BRADLEY

Come on, come on...

Bradley watches as the shutter continues lowering down. The craft's engines continue powering up. Bradley looks to his right seeing one of the Armazoids has got past him into the control room. The Armazoid rams the lever forward. He suddenly looks to his left as the ship continues climbing into the air. One of the aliens is standing there, holding a rocket launcher, ready to blow the vehicle next to him. Bradley flicks the baton out, throwing it through the air. The baton slams into the Armazoid, knocking it to the floor. Bradley sprints along, leaping into the air, grabbing

hold of the shutter as it continues closing. Bradley pulls his body up.

BRADLEY

There's no place like home, there's no place like home.

One of the aliens looks through its scope, pulling its trigger, shooting Bradley in the back of the leg. Bradley screams in pain.

BRADLEY

(yells)

Fuck it!

Bradley looks up as he leaps out of the closing shutter. He turns around as he falls out of the ship. He looks up as the timer hits zero. The rockets and weapons in the back of the craft erupt. Huge fireballs rush through the ship as it leaves the Earth. Bradley smirks. He turned around again looking down onto Manhattan as he continues dropping down from the high altitude. He reaches for the red lever, releasing the chute. The chute fails to deploy.

BRADLEY

Oh fuck no, come on!

They fail to deploy again. He looks down to see the Hudson River getting closer.

BRADLEY

Oh come on!

Bradley yanks the chute lever one last time. He looks up as the smaller chute appears. He smiles as it pulls out the bigger one.

BRADLEY

Yes, that's what you get! Ha ha! Look at you, motherfuckers! Ship all banged up! Who's the man? Ha, ha!

Bradley looks down onto the river as the chute slows him down. He pulls the tiny orange toggle, freeing the water balloons to keep him afloat. He lays back into the water, regaining his energy as the handgun drops out of his pocket. Tiny air bubbles rise to the surface as it continues descending through the water. Bradley shakes his head.

He looks out onto Manhattan as he pulls his body through the water towards a pier. He unclips the survival kit, watching it sink to the bottom of the Hudson. The gas mask as well. He staggers up the steps onto the empty road, looking around -- when he hears a sudden rumble. He looks to see if it's more of the alien tanks. He opens his eyes and sees US Army tanks rolling towards him, a jeep in the front.

BRADLEY

Oh, lord have mercy.

The jeep pulls up next to Bradley.

SOLDIER

Need a ride?

BRADLEY

Go for it.

Bradley climbs into the jeep. He looks around at the soldiers.

BRADLEY

Busy day huh?

SOLDIER

You said it.

The jeep rolls along the road, heading towards the police station. The soldier looks down at Bradley's leg -- blood continues dripping out of back of his foot.

SOLDIER

You hurt, sir?

BRADLEY

No, I'm OK, thanks.

SOLDIER

Why is your leg bleeding?

BRADLEY

Just a scratch, sir.

Bradley jumps out of the jeep as they pull up at the police station. He looks down the road at the static alien tanks as the dead aliens lie next to them. The area is quiet. Bradley walks up the stairs into the police station. He walks past everybody towards the back office.

There he looks through the glass window at the group as they all sits with their head down, looking at the floor -- Kevin not in sight. He takes a shallow breath, opening the door. Kate and Jane look up as Bradley walks in, standing there.

JANE

Oh my God.

Bradley smirks as he stands there in a daze.

JANE

God, you're OK!

KATE
(yells)

Bradley!

BRADLEY

Hello, Kate.

Kate runs over, hugging Bradley, as Max and Eric turn the corner and see him.

MAX

Oh my God.

ERIC

It's Bradley!

Max and Eric run over, hugging Bradley, as blood continues dripping out the back of his wound.

MAX

Thought we lost you, boy.

BRADLEY

No, sorry about that.

MAX

What was that thing that killed them?

BRADLEY

I'll explain later. We have Mr. Knightsbridge to thank for that.

ERIC

You've saved the world, boy.

BRADLEY

I wouldn't go that far, Eric.

Bradley looks around.

BRADLEY

Are we hitting the town tonight?

MARCO

You bet we are boy, I'm in two.

BRADLEY

Marco.

MARCO

That's my name, and I'm getting pissed with you.
All drinks on me.

BRADLEY
I'm surprised you made it.

MARCO
After two years in Nam, I think I can handle those
stupid things.

BRADLEY
Ha.

Bradley looks around again.

BRADLEY
Where the hell is Kevin? I haven't kissed him yet.

The group goes quiet, looking at one another.

BRADLEY
What? What's going on?

Jane quickly sits down, trying to hide her emotions from Bradley.

KATE
Bradley, there was an accident a while ago.

BRADLEY
Oh where is he? The hospital? Let's get going.

KATE
No Bradley, there was an accident. Jane...

Jane starts crying.

BRADLEY
What.

KATE
Bradley, I'm so sorry.

Kate starts crying.

BRADLEY
No, no, no.

Bradley falls onto his knees. He looks up as the blood continues
dripping from his leg.

KATE
What? Look, he's lost a lot of blood.

JANE
(yells)

Medic!

The two medics run in, seeing Bradley lying on the floor, blood running out the back of his leg.

MEDIC 1
Let's get him to the medical facility.

Kate and Jane watch as Bradley is wheeled off.

They take Bradley to the facility that has been set up.

MEDIC
He's lost too much blood.

Bradley looks up as his eyes starts to close.

MEDIC
No, Bradley, stay with us.

Bradley's eyes close.

bbb

The time goes by for the group as they waited.

bbb

Bradley's eyes slowly start to open. He's in a hospital.

BRADLEY
Where am I?

Bradley slowly sits up, wiping his eyes. There is no scratch or wound on his leg after he was shot by the Armazoid.

BRADLEY
Bloody hell, that healed quickly.

Bradley gets up as a doctor walks in.

DOCTOR
Bradley, you're awake. You're in the hospital.

BRADLEY
How's Kate?

DOCTOR
Kate's fine. That was a nasty accident you were in.

BRADLEY

Yeah, not very nice being shot with an alien weapon.

Doctor

A what?

BRADLEY

Didn't you know? I was shot in the back of the leg?

Doctor

You haven't been shot.

BRADLEY

Oh... what?

Doctor

Bradley, you were involved in a bus accident on the way to New York.

BRADLEY

Hang on, hang on, say that again.

Doctor

You were involved in an accident on the way to New York. You took your seatbelt off to get your phone -- your mate Kevin told me.

BRADLEY

No, this ain't true.

DOCTOR

Wait there.

The doctor walks off.

DOCTOR

Kevin, Eric, Max, Jane you can come in now.

Bradley shakes his head as Kevin walks in.

BRADLEY

Oh my God -- Kevin.

Bradley reaches over, grabbing Kevin.

KEVIN

Hey, I'm fine man. You should wear your seatbelt.

BRADLEY

You girls OK?

KATE

We're fine. Mind you, we were worried about you, even though all you want to do is molest me.

BRADLEY

Is there still time?

KATE

No.

BRADLEY

Ha.

DOCTOR

Come on guys, Bradley needs to rest.

KEVIN

Yeah, your mum and dad are en route now.

BRADLEY

Oh God... by the way, have I got a story to tell you guys later.

KEVIN

Well, save it till later on.

BRADLEY

Yeah, I'll catch you later on.

DOCTOR

Go on go back to sleep. I'll wake you when your parents get here.

BRADLEY

OK Doc... glad that dream is over.

Doctor

What dream?

BRADLEY

I'll tell you later.

Bradley lays back into the bed as the door is closed. He slowly closes his eyes... when suddenly he hears voices.

VOICE (O.S.)

Run some tests... see if those things have done anything to him. I want a blood test result within the hour.

Bradley's eyes shoot open. The Armazoid invasion was not a dream.