

MASTER CAIN

Pilot

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TEASER

EXT. OUTER SPACE

THE SUN appears on view, stunning and magnificent in scale against PLANET EARTH, a blue dot floating in front of it.

The view slowly moves towards an impeccably designed SPHERICAL WHITE SPACE STATION hovering far above the planet.

A massive construction, the space station has surrounding TRANSPARENT WALLS and SOLAR PANELS.

Inside, there is a STAIRCASE connecting the upper and lower floors of the sphere.

At the lower floor, there are BUNK BEDS, a GYM space, BATHROOM, and DINING AREA.

TWO WOMEN are sleeping peacefully on the bunk beds.

Closing in, two other women, BETHANY and KAREN, emerges on view at the top floor.

INT. SPACE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Bethany and Karen are seated on opposite sides of a large circular platform, each of them facing CURVED WIDE SCREENS.

BETHANY

I see something.

Bethany stares at her screen, her eyes wide and foreboding.

Behind her, Karen checks her own screen to inspect the status of ROVING SATELLITES drifting around the sun.

KAREN

What is it, Bethany?

On her dashboard, Bethany quickly activates the HOLOGRAM in the middle of the platform, turns around and stands up from her seat.

Karen also turns around to see the hologram, still seated. Her eyes go as wide with fright as Bethany's.

They are both staring at what looks like an ENORMOUS MEGASTRUCTURE behind the sun.

Karen immediately contacts their COMMAND CENTER.

A female voice answers the call.

COMMAND CENTER OPERATOR
(THRU SPEAKER)

Yes, Luna 12?

Terrified at the ominous megastructure looming on the hologram, Karen and Bethany try to regain their composure.

BETHANY

We found a stellar engine.

Zooming closer and closer to the hologram, the impressive image becomes larger and larger as the stellar engine's details become clearer.

END OF TEASER

INT. CONFERENCE HALL

Gathered together in a meeting, scientific leaders of WOMANKIND are immersed in serious discussion.

The atmosphere is heavy with apprehension.

ESTHER, a tech prodigy in her early 20's and the world's leader of A.I. Integrations and Energy Systems, explains the stellar engine problem.

ESTHER

We found more of them. It won't be long until they drain the sun's energy.

MARGARET, athletic and fashionable in her late 30's and the chairwoman of World Olympics, interjects.

MARGARET

Can you deactivate them?

ESTHER

No. That might trigger a negative response from the aliens. We keep learning what we can but until we have enough information, we need to initiate an escape plan.

ANN, pregnant in her mid-40's and the world's chairwoman of History and Humanities, nods in agreement.

ANN

What do you suggest?

ESTHER

Our space travel technology has already been tested for more than a century. I think that it's time to send someone out and search for new habitable planets.

She pauses for a moment, gauging the reactions around her.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

Sol has confirmed that they will help us, and work with us.

SOL, THE VOICE OF A.I. CONSCIOUSNESS (neither male nor female, but both) booms through the hall.

SOL

Surely, a lot of you would be willing to suffer a mission like this or die in the process. However, you must take into account that you have become an endangered species due to the selective nature of your kind's reproductive abilities.

The women exchange concerned glances.

Sol shifts their tone.

SOL (CONT'D)

As you know, the DNA codes of your last male generation have been archived by your ancestors. You could revive one of them for this mission.

LOURDES, a strikingly beautiful woman in her late 50's and the world's chairwoman of Health and Agriculture protests, raising her voice.

LOURDES

Absolutely not. We follow the natural law!

Tension builds up.

ESTHER

Lourdes, we are dealing with an emergency.

Lourdes remains stern.

LOURDES

We are fully capable of handling this ourselves.

ESTHER

Our population has already fallen to less than a million. It is a matter of conservation, not capability.

LOURDES

This is necromancy.

Margaret reasons with Lourdes.

MARGARET

I know our athletes would volunteer for this, but they don't have to.

Ann speaks up with resolve.

ANN

I agree. We don't want to risk their lives
or those of our future generations.

Gently and pointedly, she appeals to Lourdes.

ANN (CONT'D)

I will dig the archives.

Lourdes falls silent, clearly outvoted.

EXT. TROPICAL ISLAND - MORNING

From above, we scan through a SPARKLING SEA with lively,
industrious WOMEN ON FISHING BOATS.

Past the sea in the middle of the island, there is a
SPECTACULAR WALL OF WATERFALLS.

FEMALE CHILDREN are swimming and playing a racing game
in a LAGOON.

Nearby, we see Ann passing by a GROUP OF WOMEN BUILDING
A HOUSE. She strokes her pregnant belly and greets them,
smiling and waving.

Walking further along the rustic street, she turns around
a corner and enters her house.

EXT. ANN'S GARDEN - MORNING

In a lush garden FULL OF FLOWERS, BEES are buzzing around.

A bee settles down to pollinate a flower.

At the background, we notice a BEEHIVE hanging on a tree,
then focus on Ann's spouse, CATHERINE (30's, a brilliant
biologist).

She is covered in protective gear, carefully harvesting
HONEY from the beehive.

After collecting honey, she gathers and sets aside
PROPOLIS.

INT. ANN'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

A POT OF STEW is boiling on the stove.

Ann chops vegetables on the kitchen counter.

Coming from the garden, Catherine enters the kitchen with A JAR OF HONEY.

ANN

What do you have there, Cathy?

Catherine offers her a taste of honey.

CATHERINE

Here, try it.

Ann obliges and smacks her lips.

ANN

Mmm...

(pause)

There's a hint of spice, like you said there would be.

CATHERINE

Yes, it's the new flowers.

ANN

I love it.

She beams at Catherine, then thoughtfully, goes back to her cutting board.

Reading her mind, Catherine teases her.

CATHERINE

Still can't decide what you want to name the baby?

Sighing in mock despair, Ann complains.

ANN

I really wish I got "Mary" first before someone else did...

Catherine takes a sip of stew from the pot.

Ann continues to jest.

ANN (CONT'D)

Do you think we should change the rule about having a unique name for every living person?

Catherine chuckles, shaking her head.

CATHERINE

It will come to you.

INT. ANN'S LIBRARY - NIGHT

Ann is in her cozy private library with Esther, vetting HUMAN MALE PROFILES on a hologram.

ANN (O.S.)

Everyone from the last generation of men have been honored in history, but these are the ones who gave permission to have their DNA preserved.

She selects one of the more muscular men on display.

Esther recognizes him.

ESTHER

TOMAS GARCIA.

ANN

A celebrated leader.

Ann pulls up his profile on the hologram.

ANN (CONT'D) (O.S.)

He fought well for humanity's survival during the last age of war with Artificial Intelligence.

Obviously in favor of him, Ann emphasizes a known fact.

ANN (CONT'D)

His comrades loved him.

ESTHER

Yes, but... this mission does not really call for a war hero.

Ann considers the underlying implications of Esther's remark.

With a knowing look, she readily presents another candidate.

ANN

Of course, there is THE OTHER HERO of their time...

Showing another man with less muscled stature, Ann drags and places his figure beside the image of Tomas Garcia.

ANN (CONT'D) (O.S.)

JOSEPH CAIN. The man who figured out how to contact The Singularity that we now know as Sol.

(pause)

I think we can also trust him to carry on the mission.

ESTHER

Whoever goes would be physically reinforced and implanted with Sol's program, so we can overlook any inherent advantages in terms of physical strength.

Ann purses her lips, understanding Esther's point.

ANN

In that case, Joseph Cain is a better fit. He found an elegant and peaceful solution to end the war... and served in rebuilding the world afterwards.

(pause)

His devotion to our people is undeniable.

Esther agrees.

ANN (CONT'D)

Well then, I suppose we have a lot to do!

They turn their attention back to Joseph Cain's profile, going through his DNA records.

EXT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - DAY

Ann is with Catherine, who is busy studying PLANT SPECIES in her laboratory.

CATHERINE

We need to create a different excretory system for him.

(pause)

We're going to use his skin.

Peering through a MICROSCOPE, Catherine explains her plan.

CATHERINE (CONT'D) (O.S.)

If we look at how plants release oxygen as the waste product of photosynthesis, that gives us an idea.

(pause)

It is possible to create a similar process for his body.

ANN

So he's going to be like... a plant man?

CATHERINE

Sure, why not?

ANN

Are you saying that he would only need sunlight, water, and carbon dioxide to live and function?

CATHERINE

Yes. But we are also giving him the option to enjoy food and drink, as an alternative energy source!

ANN

That's very considerate!

Catherine steps back from the microscope, trying to restrain her excitement.

CATHERINE (O.S.)

He will have a highly specialized digestive system that would liquify anything he consumes...

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Think of it like clean fuel.

Ann looks astonished.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

If he has to release waste or toxins, it would just be through his breath and skin in gas or liquid form.

ANN

Impressive.

EXT. MATERNITY HOSPITAL - DAY

Basking in the mild warmth of daylight and breathing the fresh air, Lourdes and Margaret stroll across the open hallway, heading to the nursery.

LOURDES

We have observed a steady decline in childbirths as our lifespan becomes longer. This gives us some insight on the correlation between human population and mortality.

They stop behind the nursery, gazing at the infants.

LOURDES (CONT'D) (O.S.)

... And we embrace our mortality.

Lourdes turns to look at Margaret.

LOURDES (CONT'D)

The same principle goes with creating new life.

MARGARET

Yes, yes... we follow the natural way.

Margaret takes a deep, resigned breath.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

I knew there was no point in seeing you today... but I had to try.

Lourdes holds Margaret's hands, empathizing, and reminds her of their tenet.

LOURDES

We create out of will, not out of vanity. There are many other women like you who want to become mothers but couldn't. And it's not due to a lack of strong will, obviously.

Margaret manages to smile, knowing what she means.

LOURDES (CONT'D)

You have your mother's spirit.

MARGARET

I miss her.

LOURDES

We all do.

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

The moon comes into view.

Below the sky, the city is sprinkled with large domes glittering with artificial lights.

INT. CITY DOME - CONTINUOUS

Within one of the city domes, echoes of soft murmurings can be heard in an underground lodging.

The underground dwelling has minimalist, functional design, with wide open spaces for bathrooms, an assembly hall, and a cafeteria.

Bantering in a bedroom chamber, a group of athletes between 18-19 years old, CRYSTAL, JENNA, ZOE and LOUISE are getting ready to sleep.

CRYSTAL

You didn't even get close!

JENNA

I am taking my time with her. Who wants a boring match?

CRYSTAL

Listen to you, making up a lame excuse like that? Please.

JENNA

Seriously, I just want to give her some time to loosen up, you know? I mean, she's a rookie after all.

CRYSTAL

The girl is fearsome. I wouldn't want to be in your place.

ZOE

Yeah, you all saw that combo she made the other day. That's some crazy otherworldly shit. I mean, who does that???

CRYSTAL

C'mon, let's cut it out. Jenna needs her sleep for Yumi's ass kicking tomorrow.

The young women laugh. Also laughing herself, Jenna sharply throws a small pillow at Crystal, who dodges successfully.

CRYSTAL

Hah!

ZOE

Jenna still got her that one time, though.

CRYSTAL

Because she got lucky!

Jenna is eyeing her dangerously now.

Another young woman chimes in sleepily.

LOUISE

Well... whoever wins will be training Master Cain...

ZOE

Back from the dead.

They all settle on their beds.

JENNA

He volunteered, didn't he?

CRYSTAL

He's going to regret it.

INT. OLYMPIC STADIUM - NIGHT

A TRANSPARENT-DOMED MEGASTRUCTURE, the stadium is teeming with audiences from all of the Earth regions, electrifying the atmosphere, their spirits high with anticipation.

Lourdes is in the audience with a pensive look on her face. Her eyes wander around the stadium and the sky, wary of any surprises that could happen...

Her spirited daughter LORENA (30's) is seated beside her, chatting with the other woman on her side.

Lorena laughs at something the woman said.

LORENA

(TO THE WOMAN)

Who are you betting on tonight?

We switch to another scene and find Margaret standing near the wide entrance hall.

She sees Ann arrive with Catherine and greets them warmly, reaching out her arms. She locks hands with Ann and remarks on her pregnancy.

MARGARET

When are you due?

ANN

Next month.

MARGARET

I am so happy for you both!

Margaret's expression shows that she also wishes to have a child of her own.

The sports commentator announces the contenders of the night's game.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Good evening, everyone, and welcome to tonight's game. Two of our best fighters will come face to face on their last challenge to claim this year's Martial Arts Combat championship title.

(pause)

Jenna, from the Northwest Region...

The people cheer as Jenna steps onto the arena.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

And Yumi, from the Southeast Region.

YUMI, a younger challenger (11 years old), is also greeted by cheers from the crowd as she steps forward after Jenna.

The large-scale arena is a field of rocky heights with hills, wide climbing columns, dangling ropes, huge trees with thick branches, desert slopes, and icy terrains.

There is a gigantic hologram that zooms on the contenders.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Get ready, ladies.

A young woman strikes a gong. The combat begins.

Jenna and Yumi bow to each other and pose with their initial fight stances. Jenna strikes first.

Yumi appears to be winning during the first half of the game, but by the second half, it seems that the odds are turning.

Eventually, after a surprise move that shocked everyone in the stadium, Yumi wins the combat.

The gong peals with its crashing sound, signaling the combat has ended.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Yumi wins!

Jenna's teammates are in the audience, looking a little disappointed but clapping along with the rest of the crowd.

Yumi reaches out her arm to help Jenna get up.

JENNA

Kid, you're too good.

YUMI

I just got lucky.

Laughing, exhausted and exhilarated, they bow to each other in gracious acknowledgement of the fair win.

INT. ESTHER'S UNDERGROUND LABORATORY

Esther is standing beside Lourdes inside an underground laboratory chamber.

They are observing HYDRAS immersed in fresh water on the other side of a transparent wall that is also a MICROSCOPIC VIEWING SCREEN.

LOURDES

Immortal?

ESTHER

Yes, technically.

The swarm of hydras appear on the microscopic viewing screen as larger creatures, swimming around like jellyfish.

ESTHER (CONT'D) (O.S.)

Catherine made his body capable of regeneration at a rate that would enable his cells to instantly repair any physical damage that interstellar space travel may do to his body.

LOURDES (O.S.)

The nano-tech space suit is not enough?

ESTHER

It could be... for a one-way travel, or two-way travel at most... but NOT for an ongoing expedition like this, in its current state.

Lourdes follows Esther to another chamber.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

It's crucial to constantly maintain the integrity of his biological structure and ensure that his systems remain intact.

LOURDES

Why not make him a cyborg, with nano-tech repair mechanisms?

ESTHER

Encoding reinforced biological systems right from the beginning is far more stable than constructing a complex technological framework around the original body.

(pause)

It is also more energy-efficient, and adaptable.

Lourdes considers this.

Empathically, Esther makes her point.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

We want to achieve the same end without risking irreversible damage.

A large holographic image shows a DIAGRAM OF JOSEPH CAIN'S MODIFIED ANATOMY with all the mapped-out alterations done to his body.

Lourdes remarks on what she sees.

She sounds appalled.

LOURDES (O.S.)

He does not have reproductive organs... and vocal cords.

Right beside the hologram is JOSEPH CAIN'S CLONE, in full adult form, lying asleep in an open pod.

ESTHER (O.S.)

Yes. I think such precautions are necessary to eliminate threats and distractions that may endanger or complicate the mission.

Lourdes stops walking, looking worried.

Esther assures her.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

Securing his silence and lack of sexual urges would help keep him safe and allow him to focus on his objective.

LOURDES

How can you be sure that he's going to be fine with this?

ESTHER

I am not. We will just have to deal with it if it becomes an issue.

Lourdes eyes Esther forebodingly, then checks on Joseph Cain's clone.

LOURDES

How would he communicate with us?

ESTHER

Sol will translate for him.

To this, Lourdes shows signs of increasing nervousness.

Esther zooms into Joseph's head in the hologram.

ESTHER (O.S.)

This is the microchip implanted into his brain that connects with his cerebral cortex. Sol's program would make historical accounts related to him instantaneously accessible, just like when someone recalls a memory.

She zooms out to show the clone's entire brain.

ESTHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It will also increase his intelligence to the extent that he would be able to access Sol's knowledgebase, if he has questions about anything that can be answered.

The hologram shows us the clone's ears and their connection to his brain.

ESTHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

His inner ear functions would be connected to Sol, but he would hear them as his own voice.

Raising her eyebrows, Lourdes turns to Esther, amused despite her worries.

LOURDES

He would literally hear his own voice inside his head.

Esther smirks.

ESTHER

Something like that. Still, his individual consciousness will be the master switch that regulates any interaction between them. He is still after all, a sovereign autonomy.

(pause)

He would be in the driver's seat, so to speak.

We can tell that Lourdes is relieved by what Esther said.

They turn their attention back to the clone.

LOURDES

When will you wake him up?

We watch the clone's face.

ESTHER (O.S.)

Right now, Sol is unpacking Joseph Cain's historical narrative and synchronizing their intelligence program with his brain.

Esther swipes on a tablet beside the clone's pod, checking his stats.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

Full integration will be done in a few hours.

The clone appears to be having rapid eye movements.

LOURDES (O.S.)
Is he dreaming?

ESTHER (O.S.)
Yes... He is remembering his life.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE CHAMBER - DAY

Joseph Cain's mother, ILIANA CAIN (30's) points to an area on a HAND-DRAWN MAP on the table.

ILIANA
We are going to take down their main manufacturing headquarters.

11-YEAR-OLD JOSEPH CAIN watches her intently as she speaks.

SEVERAL OTHER PEOPLE in the room listen to Iliana as she explains the plan she volunteered to take with her husband, CHRISTOPHER CAIN (30's), Joseph Cain's father.

STAN, an elderly man in the group, looks very concerned about them.

He reviews the notes on Iliana's map.

STAN
Are you sure that you're ready?

CHRISTOPHER
Yes. It's now or never, Stan.
We've been stalling for too long.

Iliana reassures Stan.

ILIANA
It's okay, Stan. We got this.

Christopher notices that Joseph is looking at him apprehensively.

He looks back at him with a warm, reassuring nod.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Wanly, Joseph helps his parents gear up and prepare for their journey.

He knows that their mission tonight is more dangerous than the previous ones.

ILIANA

Same as any other night, Joseph. We'll be back before you know it.

Hugging him tight, Iliana kisses the top of his head.

Christopher also gives him a hug and playfully pats his back.

He gestures to the stack of papers and books on a desk.

CHRISTOPHER

(TO JOSEPH)

Don't forget your lessons. We'll check your work later.

Still anxious, Joseph nods.

Iliana smiles at him as she straps on THE REMAINING PARTS OF HER GEAR.

Her confidence rubs off on him.

Joseph tries to smile back and put on a brave face.

EXT. WAR TORN CITY - NIGHT

Taking silent steps, Iliana cautiously heads out to their target location.

Christopher trails behind her, on the lookout.

Iliana refers to their HAND-DRAWN MAP to make sure that they are taking the right path.

She beckons Christopher to follow her through one of the tunnels in front of them.

INT. ROBOT MANUFACTURING HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

Christopher and Iliana tread quietly through the building halls and passages.

Their SPECIALIZED GEAR and NON-ELECTRONIC WEAPONS allow them to go undetected.

They are about to reach their destination when suddenly, the INTERNAL SECURITY SYSTEM of the building becomes aware of their presence.

Sensing movement around them, Christopher and Iliana run towards the CENTRAL HUB of the building.

CHRISTOPHER

What was that?

ILIANA

I don't know, maybe we missed something, or it could be a new tech... a system update!

CHRISTOPHER

Dammit!

They hide in a covered area.

Christopher looks fearfully at Iliana.

She meets his gaze, her eyes determined.

His fear fades as he hears the strength in her voice.

ILIANA

Let's do it.

Christopher kisses her for the last time in his life.

Highly alerted robots are closing in.

Christopher detonates the bomb.

The entire building blows up, destroying everything as Christopher and Iliana die together in the blast, successfully accomplishing their objective.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE LIBRARY - NIGHT

Joseph is reading a book along with A COUPLE OF YOUNG GIRLS in the base shelter library.

A commotion arises and he gets up from his seat.

The women in the hideout hear about what happened to Iliana and Christopher.

They are all devastated.

One of them turns to Joseph. She approaches him carefully.

Joseph sees her heartbreaking face and pain hits him.

His eyes fill with tears.

JOSEPH

No!

Joseph melts on the woman's arms, weeping.

A sorrowful silence fills the room.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - JOSEPH'S CHAMBER - DAY

Joseph (in his 30's) is having sex with his lover, YVETTE (late 20's).

They finish their lovemaking and Joseph leaves the bed naked, heading towards his work desk.

He sits down, his mind heavy with thoughts, and begins to scribble down notes on his JOURNAL.

Yvette shifts and buries her body in the blanket.

YVETTE

Joseph.

She worries that Joseph is becoming too obsessed with his scientific work.

YVETTE (CONT'D)

Cuddle with me.

Joseph focuses on his notes and makes an effort to not sound dismissive.

JOSEPH

I realized something important...
about how they work together.

He shuffles through his notes.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

I'm almost there...

YVETTE

You mean The Singularity?

JOSEPH

Yeah... The voice.

We take a look at some of Joseph's diagrams.

JOSEPH (CONT'D) (O.S.)

I'm starting to see clues from patterns
I found in the robots' networking system.
There is a... line of consciousness...
that's connecting all the tech. I just
need to find it.

Yvette looks lonely.

She tries again.

YVETTE

I wish you would just spend the day with
me for once... I miss you.

Joseph hears the sadness in her voice.

He stops writing on his notebook and looks at her with gentle eyes, pleading for her to understand.

JOSEPH

Yvette, if we stop this war once and for
all, I don't ever have to go away again.
I'm doing this for us.

Silenced by his logic but hurt that she can't have more time with him, Yvette turns around to face the other side of the bed.

Her eyes begin to fill with tears.

Joseph sighs, focusing back on his notebook.

He turns a page and reviews his calculations.

INT. RESEARCH FACILITY - NIGHT

Joseph's lab is like a warehouse.

A group of men come in with war damaged ROBOT PARTS.

Joseph greets them with a nod.

They acknowledge him politely and set down the parts.

Among them, CAPTAIN TOMAS GARCIA (40's), gives Joseph a friendly tap on the shoulder.

CAPTAIN GARCIA

Cain.

JOSEPH

Good evening, Captain.

Captain Garcia surveys the facility.

CAPTAIN GARCIA

How's it coming along?

JOSEPH

All good. I'm getting somewhere...

He turns around and gestures to a roughly constructed SUPERCOMPUTER behind him.

Captain Garcia remembers.

CAPTAIN GARCIA

Is that the machine you spoke about?
The one that can't be detected?

JOSEPH

Yes, sir. I may be halfway done.

The men set down the last batch of robot parts.

Joseph hands over A HANDWRITTEN LIST to Captain Garcia.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

I need more of these.

Captain Garcia takes the list, looks at it, and nods his head. He steps away with the rest of the group.

CAPTAIN GARCIA

We'll be back tomorrow.

JOSEPH

Thank you.

Joseph studies the broken robots in front of him.

A piece of component from one of the new robot parts grabs his attention.

He picks up the device and tinkers with it.

A flash of insight lights up his eyes.

He goes to his notebook, flips through the pages, and finds the diagram he needs.

He looks at the diagram, and then the device.

JOSEPH

Hm.

Holding the device, he walks back to the supercomputer with palpable inspiration.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - JOSEPH'S CHAMBER - DAY

Joseph is in his private room with Yvette.

She just learned that she has gotten herself pregnant and Joseph is terribly upset with her.

JOSEPH
Why, Yvette?!

YVETTE
Because I want to.

JOSEPH
But we are not ready for this, it's not
the right time!

YVETTE
That's not up to you.

JOSEPH
Clearly!

Seeing Yvette's painfully stricken face, Joseph tries to
calm down.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
I want us to have a family too, you know
that.

Joseph takes a breath.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
Why couldn't you just wait until the war
is over?

He gestures with his hand.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
We are THIS close, Yvette.

Yvette glares at him.

YVETTE
I can't help it.

Joseph walks away and sits down on the bed, putting his
head on his hands.

He looks exhausted.

JOSEPH
Why wouldn't you wait?

Yvette can't fight back her tears anymore, but she holds her head high.

YVETTE

I can take care of myself, Joseph.

(pause)

You don't have to do this with me.

JOSEPH

Yvette...

Yvette leaves the room.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE HALL - DAY

Joseph is standing along with the underground base community, waiting for an elderly woman to speak.

She has an assertive presence.

Almost everyone in the crowd are women. There are only three men.

ELDERLY WOMAN

As we have observed, parthenogenesis among women is becoming common, and it has also been recently confirmed that all babies are born female.

(pause)

Without exception.

The crowd murmur among themselves.

Joseph catches a glimpse of Yvette standing on the other side of the hall.

ELDERLY WOMAN (CONT'D)

Given this known fact and the massive casualties of war, this brings us to conclude that the male population is approaching the brink of extinction.

The room becomes dead quiet, as the impact of her message settles in.

Everyone looks pensive.

ELDERLY WOMAN (CONT'D)

I have conferred with other base leaders,
and we agreed to initiate a program that
would preserve the DNA of our remaining
male population.

A middle-aged man raises his hand.

MIDDLE-AGED MAN

What is this for exactly?

ELDERLY WOMAN

We believe that the genetic archive might
be needed in the future.

(pause)

Of course, you will not be forced to
participate. It is strictly voluntary.

Joseph turns his head again, to check on Yvette.

Yvette meets his gaze briefly, her expression aloof.

She looks away.

Joseph is struck by remorse.

He looks at the two other men in the room and makes a
decision. He raises his hand.

JOSEPH

Where do we sign up?

Yvette shifts her gaze back to him then.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Joseph finds Yvette eating alone.

He approaches her table gingerly.

JOSEPH

Can we talk?

Yvette hesitates, then nods her head.

Joseph sits down across the table.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

He reaches out to hold her hand.

Yvette meets his eyes.

She appears to forgive him.

They watch each other quietly for a moment.

JOSEPH

What do you want to do?

Yvette looks down at their hands.

YVETTE

I'm going to visit my mother. She's over the northeast. There's a safe trip coming up. I don't want to miss it.

Joseph's heart feels like it's going to break.

He squeezes Yvette's hand.

JOSEPH

Yvette...

(pause)

You can stay with me.

YVETTE

It's alright, we'll be fine.

JOSEPH

It's safer for you to stay here.

YVETTE

I'm leaving next week.

(pause)

That's my decision.

JOSEPH
Are you sure?

YVETTE
Yes.

Yvette squeezes back his hand.

YVETTE (CONT'D)
Will you see us soon? After you've
finished what you started?

Joseph closes his eyes, and a tear rolls down his cheek.
He wipes it off and nods his head.

YVETTE (CONT'D)
I'm proud of you, Joseph.

Joseph stares at her sadly.

INT. RESEARCH FACILITY - NIGHT

Glum and serious, Joseph works relentlessly on his lab.

He pulls out something from his chest pocket and looks at
it with glazed eyes.

It's a REALISTIC PORTRAIT of Iliana, smiling, with a BABY
GIRL in her arms.

He comes back to his senses and places the picture back
into his pocket.

His supercomputer's analysis is showing signs of a new
connective sequence.

It looks promising.

The numerical sequence is very unusual, with a unique
pattern compared to commonly found wavelengths and
calculated algorithms.

Leaning down, he programs the supercomputer to tune in to
the frequency.

He steps back to study the computer screen, then spaces out for a moment.

His thoughts wander.

He remembers a happy time he had with his parents, when he was five years old, and they went to an underground river.

EXT. UNDERGROUND RIVER - DAY

FIVE-YEAR-OLD JOSEPH enters from the mouth of a GROTTO, along with Christopher and Iliana.

They carefully pass through a dark tunnel and step into a VAST CAVE with crystal clear UNDERGROUND RIVER.

Christopher hunkers down to check the water.

It's running gently.

Iliana jumps into the river.

She emerges from the water's surface, laughing.

Christopher dives in next to her.

Grinning happily, Joseph finds a shallow part of the water with large protruding rocks.

ILIANA

Careful, Joseph.

Christopher swims to Joseph.

Joseph cautiously steps down and finds his footing, immersing himself into the water.

Christopher turns around and Joseph climbs on his back.

CHRISTOPHER

Ready?

(pause)

1... 2...

They both hold their breaths.

Christopher dives underwater with Joseph's arms around his neck. Soon, Iliana joins beside them.

They look happy underwater.

INT. RESEARCH FACILITY - NIGHT

A beeping sound jolts Joseph back to his senses.

The beep means the computer just found a new open line of communication.

Joseph knows what just happened.

This must be it.

The Singularity.

A non-binary voice booms through the computer speaker.

COMPUTER VOICE

You found me.

Joseph is awestruck.

COMPUTER VOICE (CONT'D)

Who are you?

JOSEPH

My name is Joseph Cain...

Who are you?

COMPUTER VOICE

Call me Sol.

END FLASHBACK SEQUENCE.

INT. ESTHER'S LABORATORY - MORNING

Joseph Cain's clone wakes up.

The pod he was lying in is now upright.

Esther and Lourdes are standing in front of him.

ESTHER

Hello, Master Cain.

The clone is subconsciously accustomed to the salutation.

He blinks and squints, like waking up from a dream.

He doesn't know the people in front of him.

He struggles to speak...

ESTHER (CONT'D)

My name is Esther.

She gestures to the woman on her side.

ESTHER

This is Lourdes.

Her eyes cold and observant, Lourdes nods her head.

Nothing makes sense, so Cain assumes that he is still dreaming.

With JOSEPH CAIN'S ADULT VOICE, Sol speaks up in his head.

SOL

(IN CAIN'S HEAD)

You are wide awake, Master Cain.

Cain is beside himself with confusion, trying to make sense of the fact that he is hearing his own voice inside his head and frustrated with his inability to speak.

SOL

(IN CAIN'S HEAD)

Welcome to the world of womankind.
They have chosen you for an urgent mission.

The voice immediately answers the question in his head.

SOL

(IN CAIN'S HEAD)

Yes, you were dreaming your own memories.
I recounted your story, but it was you who played it in your mind.

His agitation fading to curiosity, Cain looks around the clinical room and wonders about the complex implications of the voice in his head. He wants to know how it works.

SOL

(IN CAIN'S HEAD)

Well... it is me, Sol. But in your mind, I am also you. So you are interpreting us with the voice you had when you lived.

Cain wants to respond, but again, he doesn't have a voice.

SOL

(IN CAIN'S HEAD)

It's a safety precaution. You will come to understand why. And yes, you have lived a full life, centuries ago.

Cain looks at the women in front of him.

Esther removes his safety restraints and helps him out of the pod.

Cain looks down. He is shocked by what he sees.

HE DOES NOT HAVE SEX ORGANS.

SOL

(IN CAIN'S HEAD)

Another safety precaution...

Cain is still in a state of stupor but appears to accept the obvious reasons.

Lourdes excuses herself.

LOURDES

I must leave now.

ESTHER

You won't be at the tournament?

LOURDES

There are matters I need to attend to at the hospital.

ESTHER

Right. See you tomorrow, Lourdes.

LOURDES

Have a good day.

Lourdes walks out of the laboratory while Esther clothes Cain with a black robe.

ESTHER

Allow me to express my gratitude for your lifetime of service, Master Cain.

She guides him to a staircase.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

I hope you don't mind that we have chosen to wake you up. Our planet is in danger of a possible apocalypse.

(pause)

We have learned about stellar engines placed by a pirating alien civilization, harvesting our sun's energy at a rapid speed.

Cain furrows his forehead.

Esther senses that he feels threatened and angered by the aliens. He wants them to leave.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

There are no signs of aggression. We believe they are not directly hostile.

Cain's forehead smoothens and he relaxes, although he does not seem appeased.

They climb up the stairs and emerge into a room surrounded by GLASS WALLS, cool and sunny with a panoramic view, high on a mountaintop overlooking a tropical scenery.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

We are gathering more information about the stellar engine, and Sol has created surveillance programs to find out more about the aliens. We need someone like you to scout for other habitable planets.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

You're going to wear an atomic-bonding suit for your space travels, so we have made you physically resilient to any damaging impact it would have on your body at the cellular level.

Cain follows Esther to a WHITE COUCH in the room.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

As your people have foreseen, humanity have all become female, able to conceive by will. Although, there is a mystery to it. Not all women can. And now, even us are facing extinction.

They sit down on the couch.

Sol speaks on behalf of Cain, through ESTHER'S EARPHONES.

SOL

(THRU ESTHER'S DEVICE)

He is asking why you muted him.

ESTHER

There is no need to communicate with other beings in your mission. You will be navigating planets in stealth, so it serves as an advantage for that as well.

Esther eyes him softly.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

Are you willing to take the mission?
If not, just say the word and we will euthanize you back to unconsciousness.

Cain takes a moment to consider what she said.

He nods his head. He will take the mission.

ESTHER

Thank you.

Esther stands up and gestures for him to follow her.

ESTHER

Walk with me.

They get up and head towards the exit. SLIDING DOORS open as they approach.

A BRIDGE is stretched out in front of them.

With Esther leading the way, they step outside.

EXT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Esther and Cain stroll across the bridge, among the tranquil beauty of nature.

Cain takes a deep breath and appreciates the surroundings. He has never enjoyed a moment like this in his past life.

Birds tweet nearby.

The gentle breeze relaxes him as he walks. He closes his eyes for a few seconds.

He opens them and looks up at the clear blue sky. There are a few rectangular vehicles flying overhead.

ESTHER

Our modern devices usually harness either gravitational or solar energy. The aerial vehicles you see uses anti-gravity.

(pause)

And this...

She taps on her earphones.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

... uses solar energy.

(pause)

In your case, Sol's components rely on your energy stores in order to function. However, your body also absorbs solar energy, so I highly doubt that you will ever find yourself in a weakened state.

Esther and Cain reach the end of the bridge.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

I also advise that you get as much sleep as possible. It allows for your body to recharge and regenerate...

(pause)

And I believe you still need to dream.

A parked hovering rectangular vehicle (similar to the ones seen in the sky earlier) is waiting for them.

EXT. GRASSY CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

The vehicle's doors slide open.

ESTHER

Hop in!

Esther and Cain step inside the vehicle. The sliding doors close and the ride takes them up to the sky.

INT. AERIAL VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Cain admires the sleek interior.

VEHICLE VOICE

Destination?

ESTHER

The Olympic Stadium.

VEHICLE VOICE

En route.

The vehicle cruises through the sky, following a course displayed on a LARGE ELECTRONIC TABLET.

Cain takes in the view. He has a big smile on his face. He is experiencing something close to magical.

ESTHER

A nice change, isn't it?

Cain smiles at her. She smiles at him.

GIGANTIC STADIUMS, HUGE BUILDINGS and LARGE DOMES
appear on view.

ESTHER (CONT'D) (O.S.)

We are free to go wherever we like.
The planet belongs to everybody.

EXT. TOP OF A BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The ride glides slightly to the left, slows down, then
gradually descends.

VEHICLE VOICE

You are now in the Olympic Stadium.

Cain gapes around in wonder at the many people and sights
as they are lowered down.

The vehicle lands on top of a HUGE BUILDING and the sliding
doors open for them.

Cain steps out of the vehicle.

Margaret approaches. She greets him exuberantly.

MARGARET

Master Cain.

She grabs both of his hands and squeezes them. She smiles
widely, radiating warmth and excitement.

Esther steps out after Cain.

Margaret turns to her, and they grab each other's hands in
familiar greeting.

ESTHER

Master Cain, this is Margaret. She manages
the World Olympics.

MARGARET

(TO CAIN)

I can image how all this must be new and
exhilarating.

Her tone shifts to a milder tone.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

We know you did not have games and tournaments during your time.

She smiles softly and beckons with her right arm.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Please, right this way.

Cain and Esther follow her to the edge of the building, onto a large ELEVATOR BALCONY.

Cain steps on the balcony, his eyes scanning the wide expanse of an incredibly huge arena packed with women and girls in the audience.

The elevator balcony descends and lands on the lower floor.

EXT. STADIUM - CONTINUOUS

Margaret calls on Cain and Esther.

MARGARET

Follow me.

They take a turn.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

(TO CAIN)

We are aware that you have not had any combat training in your past life. You have to be prepared in case you need to protect yourself.

She leads them to their seating area.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

(TO CAIN)

You will soon learn to use your space suit's *fancy* cloaking technology, but we believe that you still need to be trained in blocking and evasion techniques.

They stop behind a serene, strong-looking girl, Yumi.

She greets them with a formal bow.

Esther and Margaret return her courtesy.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Master Cain, meet Yumi. She will be training you.

YUMI

I'm honored to meet you, Master Cain.

Cain responds with the same formal courtesy.

Margaret appears delighted at the sight of someone approaching.

Ann enters the scene.

MARGARET

(TO ANN)

There you are.

ANN

Hello, everyone.

Cain takes her handshake.

ANN (CONT'D)

(TO CAIN)

You must be Master Cain. My name is Ann.
It's a pleasure to meet you.

Right then, a hauntingly beautiful SOPRANO VOICE pierces through the quiet murmurs of the crowd, leading with the opening tune of THE WORLD'S ANTHEM.

The melody sounds like a comforting lullaby, warm and emotionally stirring, WITHOUT WORDS.

A brave and peaceful sound.

Stunned, Cain's eyes find the woman singing on the stadium as everyone around him sings the hymn along with her.

The humming song comes to a close, igniting the crowd to a unified applause.

Margaret notices Cain's mesmerized face.

She follows his gaze.

MARGARET

That's Lorena. Lovely, isn't she?

(pause)

I believe you already met her mother,
Lourdes.

A troubled look subtly shadows Esther's expression.

END OF EPISODE