

# ***SOLARPUNKS vs. The Annihilation Ultimatum***

A Present Day, One Hour, "Protopian" Sci-Fi Ongoing Series.

By  
Bradford Richardson



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Bradford Richardson  
writerbradfordrich@gmail.com  
267-280-2472

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. BEN ROSHAN'S FAMILY HOME - FOREST KNOLLS, SF - EVENING**

Present day.

In the woodsy hills above downtown San Francisco, on the crest of a curve, is a farmhouse restored into a welcoming home. Beyond the trees, the ocean stretches to the horizon:

**INT. BEN'S BEDROOM - EVENING**

An inventor's space, filled with *Rube Goldberg* inspired contraptions Ben's built from appliance parts & tech-gear.

A disassembled "*Air Force*" Sat-Phone on his workbench where, **BEN**, 20, is in the zone writing code for his "*SAT-PHONE APP*".

Fun family adventure photos show Ben's gawky, sincere, Midwestern appeal. They also reveal he looks nothing like his adoptive parents, East India/American academics.

Next to him on the wall, a "*WIRED Magazine*" cover with the headline, "*Where Is Kate Eklund?*" and featuring the last known photo of NASA's youngest Engineer, **KATE EKLUND**, 18, building a prototype of her revolutionary, clean-energy, *Helix-Coil Photon-Accelerating Generator*.

**SANJAY**, 50, just home from work, enters excitedly. Wears his "*Lockheed Martin: Aerospace Engineer*" jacket:

SANJAY

Son, you got it! General Schafer's clearance to help decommission his F-22 Raptor.

Dorky-fun father & son high five:

BEN

No way. Can't wait to get into the F-22's avionics. How'd you convince Schafer to let me back on his base?

SANJAY

Promised you wouldn't try to fly-off with it, like you did with...  
(irked about his Sat-Phone)  
Why's my work Sat-Phone in pieces?

BEN

(unapologetic)  
Senior re-engineering project.

SANJAY

Remember that serious talk we had about taking things apart?

BEN

Imagine: disaster strikes. Cell-tower networks go down. Phones are useless. Unless you have my Sat-Phone App & Antenna Attachment to revert your phone back into it's basic form --

SANJAY

-- a Sat-Phone. You could bypass the failed ground-network and call any number in the world. Does it work?

BEN

Absolutely. Almost. Got eleven hours to make it work.

Ben's laptop DINGS an EMAIL ALERT. Sanjay turns to go:

SANJAY

I'll leave you to it. You got this.

As Sanjay leaves, Ben opens his email: ***"DNA Heritage Analysis Update: Processing has begun. Expect results soon."***

Sanjay returns:

SANJAY

Just so we're clear, my new Sat-Phone is coming out of your --

Ben swiftly closes the email window but it's too late:

SANJAY

A DNA Heritage Test? This isn't good. Not good at all.

Ben's Mom, **FRIEDA**, 48, stops-in wearing her Doctor's scrubs:

FRIEDA

It's just you two for dinner. Gotta run before the Perez twins deliver themselves.

(off Sanjay's worried expression)  
What?

SANJAY

Angel, our son submitted a DNA test.

FRIEDA

Oh, Ben, no, no, no.

BEN

It's no big deal. I mean, where I come from is, but --

FRIEDA

-- oh sweetie, this is not how we wanted you to find out.

BEN

'Find out' what?

Frieda has no time:

FRIEDA

You simply appeared in my Pediatric Nursery. Abandoned. Hours old. Healthy, innocent. I knew in my heart I had to protect you from the adoption system. So, we reported you as confidentially surrendered into our care.

BEN

Okay... wow.

SANJAY

We adopted you later.

Frieda quick-hugs him, then, as she rushes out:

FRIEDA

Whatever your DNA analysis reveals, you must never follow-up on it or tell anyone what we did. Love you. Night.

Sanjay grips Ben's shoulder:

BEN

(existential gut-punch)

So, I'll never really know where I come from.

#### **EXT. ROSHAN FAMILY HOME - ROOFTOP - EVENING**

Ben climbs out his bedroom window onto the roof-peak to watch the ocean sunset. This is his "Thinking Spot". Off to his left, in the valley, downtown San Francisco.

VOOSH, high-up in the sky a wormhole flashes open then vanishes after a large, sleek, dolphin-shaped ship emerges. Definitely not from our solar system:

BEN

Holy shit. Cool.

Seven small Dolphin-Shaped Probes LAUNCH OUT of the ship then dart away in different directions.

One of the Probes streaks toward San Francisco.

A second, bigger, WORMHOLE FORMS:

BEN  
Whaaaaat is happening?

A fierce GUARD SHIP emerges. (An Alliance Guard Ship):

BEN  
That can't be good.

The Guard Ship OBLITERATES the main Dolphin Ship; targets and DESTROYS three Probes; then STREAKS AWAY after more.

The Probe headed toward San Francisco veers in Ben's direction:

BEN  
Interesting. Where are you headed?

The Probe flies fast, directly toward Ben.

Alarmed, Ben steps back toward his window, freezes as the probe WHOOSHES UP, stops nose-to-nose with him. Hovers:

BEN  
Uhm, hello. I'm Ben.

Ben touches the smooth, seamless surface. The probe emits an urgent HARMONIC-BINARY SIGNAL reminiscent of a Dolphin call composed of digital whistles, snort-tones and clicks:

BEN  
Wow. I'm sorry. I don't understand.

#### **BEN EXPERIENCES A VISUAL TELEPATHIC MESSAGE -**

It's like a reflection in a window between Ben and the probe.

A violet sun rises over a lush blue-green ocean world:

BEN  
Whoa, I can't explain it but I recognize that sun. Alcyone. One of the seven suns of the Pleiades Star Cluster. The planet is, Delphin. How are you doing this?

#### **THE TELEPATHIC MESSAGE ABRUPTLY ENDS -**

The Alliance Guard Ship returns. The Probe escapes, dives into the ocean and is gone:

BEN

Whoa.

EXHILARATED Ben scrambles back in through his bedroom window:

BEN

Dad!? You're never gonna believe  
what just happened.

**EXT. MARK DUNCAN'S "WORLD-COM" HUB - MORNING**

Silicon Valley, San Francisco. (not far from Ben's home)

A seemingly average satellite communication facility:

**INT. MARK DUNCAN'S WORLD-COM HUB - CONTROL ROOM - MORNING**

A state-of-the-art information technology operations center,  
and, the secret base of operations for, SOLARPUNKS 1.

**KATE EKLUND**, 20, complex & intense, strides to **ZOEY ZANG**, 20,  
whose work station is a hacker's dream set-up.

Kate hands Zoey a USB Flash Drive. Zoey plugs it in:

KATE

Zoey, we were right. My NASA contact  
confirmed it. That was no atmospheric  
anomaly last night.

**ANGLE INCLUDING THE CONTROL ROOM'S BIG MONITOR:**

A satellite view of San Francisco at sunset, with atmospheric  
analysis. Two bright points of energy appear then vanish,  
then multiple UAPs streak away, then an explosion:

ZOEY

Incredible. What did we just see?

KATE

I don't know. But, at the exact  
same time, the Sutro Tower Antenna  
downtown captured the attached  
audio signal?

ZOEY

This I've got to hear. Hang on...

Zoey plays the repeating signal. It's the same urgent message  
Ben heard:

KATE

It's digital, yet definitely anthropomorphic. Like a language of some kind.

ZOEY

Wild. A sing-songy math language.

Zoey analyzes the signal, discovers:

ZOEY

It's harmonic-binary, look.

Zoey shows Kate the complex repeating waveform.

Zoey plays the SIGNAL throughout the base. Kate wonders why:

ZOEY

Wait for it...

The harmonic signal brings-in: Oceanographer, **MIA MENDEZ**, 20; mechanics expert, **HAWKINS**, 20; **DR. RAYNA BLOOM**, 20, Medical:

HAWKINS

Sounds like an android dolphin.

DR. BLOOM

Intriguing. So, what is it?

KATE

An anthropomorphic harmonic-binary signal.

ZOEY

Captured last night at the same time as the twin wormhole events.

MIA

It sounds more evolved, but it's the Bottlenose Dolphin call for reuniting the pod. Hear the three layers of variation: Whistles, snort-tones and clicks?

All eyes turn to Mia:

MIA

(explains)

Oceanographer parents. I grew up defending a Dolphin Pod.

DR. BLOOM

Coincidental fact: 11% of our hybrid genome is Cetacean Mammal. Dolphin.

(MORE)

DR. BLOOM (CONT'D)  
Yet, Millions of years more evolved  
than any dolphin species on Earth.

HAWKINS  
What if it's no coincidence?

MIA  
Then I hope it's from whoever created  
us, so I know who's ass to kick.

HAWKINS  
Get in line.

Zoey completes her analysis of the harmonic-binary data:

ZOEY  
There's an encoded message but,  
without the decryption key --

MIA  
Dolphins respond to the call to  
reunite with a specific song. The  
key could be harmonic.

ZOEY  
Brilliant. Always wanted to learn  
to speak dolphin.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. DNA HERITAGE PROCESSING LAB - DAY**

Technician, **RITA**, 24, returns to her lab, finds the DNA  
sequencer ALERTING: *"ANOMALOUS RESULT: BEN ROSHAN"*:

RITA  
Oh shit. No, no, no, a hybrid.

She rips Ben's DNA sample from the sequencer; destroys it;  
downloads his file to her phone; sends it to: *"MIA MENDEZ"*:

**CUT BACK TO:**

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 BASE - COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL ROOM - DAY**

Mia's phone ALERTS her to a Text. She ignores it.

Zoey's computer displays a new harmonic-binary message:

ZOEY  
I've converted the Dolphin response  
song into harmonic-binary.



Zoey taps a synthesizer key, the DOLPHIN RESPONSE SONG PLAYS.  
The original message remains encrypted:

ZOEY

Really? Thought that would work.

KATE

Keep at it, Zoe. You've got this.

Mia's cellphone ALERTS her again. She reads Rita's text:  
*"Anomalous DNA: Ben Roshan. File attached. Hurry."*

MIA

Whoa, the DNA Lab sent an "Anomalous"  
file: "Ben Roshan. Forrest Knolls."

ZOEY

An undiscovered Solarpunk? Now? In  
San Francisco?

HAWKINS

No way. Gotta be a Section-E trap.  
Thorpe'll grab whoever shows-up.

KATE

If it's not a trap, we can't let Thorpe  
get his hands on another one of us.

Mia pokes Hawkins' shoulder:

MIA

We're up, Danger Monkey.

As Mia & Hawkins move to the "Parking Garage" stairwell:

ZOEY

Mia, send me the file. I'll  
pinpoint this guy for you.

MIA

Thanks, Zoe.

Mia playfully elbows Hawkins out of her way:

MIA

First one to the garage, drives.

HAWKINS

You wish, ya menace.

KATE

Hey. Don't get caught.

**INT. NSA HEADQUARTERS - SAN FRANCISCO BRANCH - DAY**

**AGENT THORPE**, 53, a grim urgency of purpose, passes through a SECURITY CHECK-POINT. He's eagerly met by, **AGENT COOPER**, 28:

AGENT COOPER

Agent Thorpe, sir. The *Anomalous DNA* evidence was destroyed at the source.

THORPE

Disappointing.

AGENT COOPER

Kovitch was able to recover enough data to I.D. the subject, *Ben Roshan*.

THORPE

Meet me in the garage with O'Neill and the new guy, Kelso. Rubber bullets & tasers only.

Cooper nods, walks ahead fast. Thorpe opens a bio-secured door, "*NSA: Section-E*". He goes in:

**INT. NSA: SECTION-E CONTROL ROOM - DAY**

A global surveillance control room staffed with **ANALYSTS**.

Two **ANALYSTS** are stumped by the Harmonic-Binary Signal:

THORPE

Kovitch, what've you uncovered?

Hacker-mercenary, **KOVITCH**, 27, displays fragmented elements of Ben's "*Anomalous DNA Alert*" on the main monitor, with additional details including Ben's "*Stanford I.D.*", "*Parents: Sanjay & Frieda Roshan, East India immigrants, 1996*":

KOVITCH

Ben Roshan. Twenty years old. Definitely adopted, but never appeared in the adoption system.

THORPE

So, that's how he escaped me.

KOVITCH

Off the charts smart. Multiple run-ins with law enforcement. Pranks mostly. Ooh, there's an incident involving Travis Air Force Base. Redacted.

Kovitch's computer "*ALERTS A GPS LOCATION*":

KOVITCH  
Got 'em. GPS phone-tracking places  
Roshan en-route to... Stanford.

Thorpe is out the door:

**INT. STANFORD ACCELERATOR-LAB, FOURTH FLOOR CLASSROOM - DAY**

On the huge classroom monitor: *"Project Presentation Day."*

Ben enters, sleep-deprived, caffeinated, dying to share his out-of-this-world experience.

**STUDENTS** excitedly share video clips on their phones while WHISPERING about "UFOs and UAPs with dolphin shapes."

Ben drops into his usual seat next to the equally sleep-deprived, hyper-achiever, **HEATHER**, 22.

Ben plunks a fresh energy drink in front of her:

HEATHER  
I take back every nasty thing I  
ever said about you, to your face.

BEN  
The craziest thing happened to me  
last night. Ever seen a UAP?

HEATHER  
Everyone's talking about it. You see it?

BEN  
I was on my roof, and --

**PROFESSOR ALLEN**, 51, strides in (think, Jeff Goldblum):

PROFESSOR ALLEN  
-- Yes, yes, I saw it too. We're  
not alone in this universe. Moving  
on. Phones away.

Phones are quickly put away:

PROFESSOR ALLEN  
Get used to all-nighters, kids,  
they're part of the glamour of  
being a Futurist-Engineer.

On the classroom monitor Professor Allen displays, *"Evolve the Purpose of an Everyday Device"*:

PROFESSOR ALLEN

75% of your grade hangs in the balance. That's real-world pressure to disrupt an industry. Extra credit for anyone who re-engineers their device to be more sustainable and energy efficient.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. ACCELERATOR-LAB, CENTRAL STAIRCASE, 2ND FLOOR - DAY**

Mia, disguised as an "NSA Agent", bounds up the stairs past **STUDENTS** her same age, yet, she's brightly bad-ass:

HAWKINS' VOICE (IN MIA'S EARPIECE)

I got accepted to M.I.T. Had to miss it, thanks to Thorpe. Where'd you go, Mia?

MIA

The Pacific Ocean, with my parents.

HAWKINS

Oh, right. Protecting dolphins.

MIA

Until Kate found me. Give anything to be back there now.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. ACCELERATOR-LAB BUILDING - MAIN ENTRANCE -**

Hawkins, at the wheel of his Defender-90 beast, which has been modified with strange exterior electronic components, is parked with a line-of-sight of the Main Entrance:

**INT. HAWKINS' DEFENDER-90 BEAST -**

Advanced control panels and gadgets. HAWKINS DUCKS DOWN:

HAWKINS

Oh shit, Mia --

**HAWKINS' POV -**

Thorpe, Cooper, **KELSO & O'NEILL**, head toward the main entrance:

HAWKINS

Get out of there. Bogeyman's walkin' in the front door. With three trolls.

MIA'S VOICE (IN HAWKINS' EARPIECE)  
Relax. There's time. Be ready.

**ANGLE ON - THORPE AND HIS TEAM -**

Striding fast toward the main entrance. Rookie, Kelso, is eager to prove himself:

KELSO  
Sir. Would you clarify the threat-level of these Solarpunks? I mean, they're only teenagers. Right?

THORPE  
(sneers)  
They're genetically engineered sleeper agents, not of this world, who've been activated as a first strike in a war against humanity. Section-E's mandate is to capture every one of these hybrid freaks. By any means necessary.

KELSO  
Roger that.

THORPE  
Cooper, launch the quadcopter.

Cooper takes out his iPhone:

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. SECTION-E SURVEILLANCE VAN - (NEARBY) -**

A QUADCOPTER DRONE launches out of the van roof, ZOOMS up above the Accelerator-Lab Building:

**CUT TO:**

**INT. ACCELERATOR-LAB, FOURTH FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY**

Mia searches classrooms for Ben:

**BACK TO:**

**INT. ACCELERATOR-LAB CLASSROOM - DAY**

PROFESSOR ALLEN  
Who's daring enough to go --

Ben's and Heather's hands shoot up:

PROFESSOR ALLEN

Ms. McLaughlin, I recall you went first last time. Mister Roshan. Promise not to destroy, irradiate, or release a homicidal fighting robot into my classroom, again, and you're up.

Ben steps awkwardly in front of his apprehensive Classmates:

BEN

My, "Evolution of Purpose" project is a life-saving new Sat-Phone App and Antenna Attachment.

Ben syncs his phone with the classroom monitor:

BEN

Imagine: disaster strikes. The ground-network of cell-towers is flatlined. Your phone is useless. Or is it?

Ben continues his pitch as he clips his modified Sat-Phone Antenna Attachment to his phone, activates his Sat-Phone App:

BEN

What if you could bypass the ground-network? Call any number in the world? Now you can. My Sat-Phone App & Antenna reverts your phone to it's original design, a Sat-Phone.

He enters a number, hits "*SEND*":

BEN

You could even Zoom with...

**GENERAL SCHAFFER**, 55, steel-eyed, appears on the classroom monitor from within his Travis Air Force Base office:

GENERAL SCHAFFER

Go, for Schaffer.

The entire Class sits-up straight:

BEN

Ha, it works. Ah, morning, General.

GENERAL SCHAFFER

Ben? How in thee hell did you get access to my secured satellite?

Mia dashes into the classroom, holding out an NSA I.D. badge:

MIA  
NSA. Agent Mendez. Which one of you  
nerds is Ben Roshan?

EVERYONE points at Ben:

BEN  
Uhm, gotta go, General.

Ben ends the call. Mia grabs his shirt, yanks him into the hall:

BEN  
I can explain. Wait, what is it I  
need to explain?

**INT. ACCELERATOR-LAB, FOURTH FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY**

MIA  
(Rushed & hushed)  
Wish I had more time. Just listen.  
Your DNA test result is: "Anomalous."

BEN  
What? It is? How do you know?

MIA  
Ben, your DNA has been bioengineered.  
You're a human-alien hybrid, like me.  
Your life is in danger. I've got to  
get you out of here. Now.

BEN  
Oh, I get it. Awesome prank. Whose  
idea was it?

Professor Allen and Heather step into the hallway:

PROFESSOR ALLEN  
Everything alright out here?

Mia politely SHOVES Professor Allen and Heather back into the  
classroom, shuts the door, SLAMS Ben against the wall:

MIA  
This is not a prank.

HAWKINS' VOICE (IN MIA'S EARPIECE)  
Mia, dump the dufus. Get out of there.

MIA  
Section-E is coming for you, right now.  
To them you're a threat to humanity.

**Thorpe's Team converges on them:**

THORPE

Ben Roshan. NSA. Down on the floor.

Ben's eyes go WIDE - HOLY SHIT:

THORPE

(distain)

Mia Mendez. Hello again.

Mia sneers. She truly despises Thorpe:

MIA

(to Ben)

They're Section-E. Believe me now?

Kelso grabs Mia's shoulder. **Big mistake.** In a split-second Kelso's face bounces off the wall, he's on his back with a broken wrist. Mia has his weapon.

Mia takes Ben hostage, backs away.

Thorpe follows. Cooper pulls out his cellphone:

HAWKINS' VOICE (IN MIA'S EARPIECE)

Mia?!

MIA

Need an exit.

(whispers to Ben)

Don't freak out.

BEN

Too late.

THORPE

Mia, we both know you won't kill him.

MIA

Dead's better than being erased by you.

BEN

Dead is not better.

Mia backs up against the giant window at the end of the hall.

The Quadcopter flies into position right outside the window. It LASER-SCANS MIA'S AND BEN'S FACES.

Mia notices they're one floor above the Parking Ramp Top Level:

MIA

Hawkins, we're coming out hot. Top level. Parking ramp.



HAWKINS' VOICE (IN MIA'S EARPIECE)  
Fuhhh, on my way.

CUT TO -

INT. HAWKINS' DEFENDER-90 BEAST -

Hawkins DRIVES FAST into the *Parking Ramp*:

BACK TO -

INT. ACCELERATOR-LAB, FOURTH FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

Mia FIRES at the Quadcopter - RUBBER BULLETS RICOCHET OFF GLASS:

THORPE  
Rubber bullets. See, I don't want to hurt you. Just want to understand you. Maybe work together.

MIA  
You mean, from the same bunker-lab you buried Michael in. Yeah, Kate found out what you did to your own son.

THORPE  
(growls)  
Michael was never my son.

Mia hands the weapon to Ben who clumsily aims it at Thorpe:

THORPE  
Ben, come with me or your parents' citizenship will be reevaluated.

BEN  
Peh, you are an asshole.

Mia SLAMS A FIRE EXTINGUISHER INTO THE WINDOW. It GLANCES-OFF:

BEN  
Earthquake-proof.

MIA  
Ya think!

Professor Allen steps into the hallway, confronts Thorpe:

PROFESSOR ALLEN  
Gentlemen, I need to see some I.D.s.  
Now, please.

Thorpe TASES Professor Allen. Allen crumples to the floor.

Agent O'Neill BOWLS A STUN-GRENADE at Mia & Ben.

Ben kicks-over a bench, uses it to wedge the stun-grenade against the window, BOOM, THE SAFETY GLASS OBLITERATES:

MIA

NICE!

Mia prepares to jump:

MIA

Take the leap or don't.

BEN

Do we have, special powers?

MIA

Nope.

Mia jumps.

Thorpe and his team rush Ben... he jumps:

**EXT. TOP LEVEL PARKING RAMP - DAY**

Hawkins' Defender-90 SKIDS into position.

Mia lands & rolls. Ben lands, skids, THUMPS against the SUV.

The quadcopter darts into position above them:

**CUT TO:**

**INT. ACCELERATOR-LAB, FOURTH FLOOR HALLWAY -**

COOPER

(re: his iPhone screen)

Whoa. That truck is a ghost.

Something's preventing the quadcopter from seeing it.

**ANGLE ON PHONE SCREEN - QUADCOPTER POV -**

The Defender-90 is invisible to the Quadcopter's camera and scanners. It can only see Mia yank Ben up, shove him into nowhere, then jump into nowhere after him:

**ANGLE ON AGENT THORPE -**

He can only watch as the Defender-90 races down into the parking ramp:

THORPE  
Get to the van!

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. HAWKINS' DEFENDER-90 - MOVING - DAY**

Hawkins exits the Parking Ramp, cuts across the street then charges into the alley to evade the Section-E van:

**INT. HAWKINS' DEFENDER-90 - MOVING - DAY**

Hawkins slows to avoid unwanted attention:

HAWKINS  
Welcome to the Solarpunks.  
(mocks Ben)  
"Do we have, super powers"?

BEN  
Didn't say, "super."

MIA  
Oh I definitely heard, "super".

Mia ruffles Ben's hair as she climbs into the front seat:

MIA  
Ben, meet Hawkins. Wheelman. Criminal  
mastermind. Automotive genius.

BEN  
What about that quadcopter?

HAWKINS  
We're virtually invisible. Stealth Tech.  
My own design. You're welcome.

MIA  
(explains)  
It's an oscillating electromagnetic  
shield which deflects camera sensors.

BEN  
Cool. Oh shit, they can still track...

Ben takes out his phone, detaches the SAT-PHONE ANTENNA, ejects & keeps his phone's MEMORY CARD, then tosses his phone:

BEN  
This is completely nuts.

MIA

It is. None of us chose this life.  
But here we are, until we figure  
out why we're here.

BEN

Wait. Stop. Let me out.

HAWKINS

Peh, he thinks he has a choice.

BEN

Stop. Right fuckin' now.

Hawkins STOPS HARD. Ben opens the door:

MIA

Ben, Thorpe will find you. You'll  
be sent to a Section-E black-site  
lab --

HAWKINS

-- where you'll be dissected.

MIA

Or, come with us. Help us discover  
why we exist and what we're meant  
to do.

Ben hates having no choice. He closes the door. Hawkins drives:

BEN

My Mom & Dad! They're in danger too.

MIA

They're not a threat to Section-E as  
long as Thorpe believes they don't  
know what you are.

Hawkins merges back into regular traffic, blends in:

BEN

So, you're both adopted, like me?

MIA

I was. Hawkins wasn't.

HAWKINS

'Cause I was too bad-ass.

PHONE CALL from "Zoey". Mia puts it on Speaker-Phone:

MIA  
Hey, Zoe. Say hi to Ben.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 BASE - CONTROL ROOM - DAY**

Zoey listens via Speaker-Phone while moving to DANCE MUSIC:

ZOEY  
Wowsers, Ben, glad we got you first.

BEN'S VOICE  
Yeah, feels like my lucky day.

ZOEY  
You're not in a Section-E lab. So, yeah, it is. Already spoke to your Mom. Gave her our standard pitch: "Your adopted kid's part alien. We've abducted him to save his life, and yours. Tell no one."

BEN'S VOICE  
Let me guess, she thought she was being pranked?

ZOEY  
Yep.

**BACK TO:**

**INT. HAWKINS' DEFENDER-90 - MOVING - DAY**

BEN  
She alright?

ZOEY'S VOICE  
She has open mind. Promised her we'll set-up a secure call.

BEN  
Thank you, Zoey.

ZOEY'S VOICE  
Oh, hey, Ben, Mark Duncan says hi.

BEN  
(astonished)  
Mark Duncan? As in the world's youngest tech-billionaire who's not a total asshole?

ZOEY'S VOICE

That's him. He's one of us. Our very own Bruce Wayne. Mia, we decrypted the message. It's an invitation to "meet our teacher". There's ocean coordinates.

HAWKINS

Teacher? What's that mean?

ZOEY'S VOICE

Guess we'll find out. You kids get to go sailing. Catch-up with Kate at the San Francisco Yacht Club.

**EXT. ON THE WATER BENEATH THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY**

Moving swiftly through the surf, "*The Lady Marion*", an impressive 100-foot sailboat.

**EXT. DECK OF THE LADY MARION - DAY**

At the ship's wheel, **CAPTAIN ROBERTS**, 46, a dashing scoundrel. He's suspicious of these last-minute charter passengers.

**BOW OF THE SHIP** - Ben. He'd give anything to have his life back.

**MID SHIP** - Hawkins opens the field-ops case. An impressive array of non-lethal weapons, including an EMP Rocket-Launcher and a row of Stinger Taser-Dart Guns.

Kate is concerned for Ben as she gears-up with Hawkins:

KATE

Look at Ben, two years ago we were just like him, completely lost.

HAWKINS

Dork asked if we have "special powers".

KATE

Nooo, ha. You cried when Michael and I brought you in.

HAWKINS

Did not. Plus, shud-up.

Kate ruffles Hawkins' hair.

**SHIP'S WHEEL** - Roberts ends his phone call as Mia joins him:

MIA

The Lady Marion is more than just a beautiful boat.

CAPTAIN ROBERTS

Got that right. She's my lucky charm. You know boats?

MIA

Grew up on a research vessel:  
*The Deep Blue Sea.*

Mia notices the Navigation Panel has a secret compartment:

CAPTAIN

There's nothing interesting at the coordinates I'm taking you to. That's a red flag for me, from a not getting murdered perspective.

MIA

We're the good guys.

Captain Roberts is dubious:

**BOW OF THE SHIP** - Kate & Hawkins meet-up with Ben. He looks at Kate like they've met before:

KATE

Name's Kate --

BEN

-- Eklund? Holy smokes, you're Kate Eklund. I read your W.I.R.E.D. Article. Your self-sustaining Photon-Accelerating Generator concept is freakin' genius.

KATE

Thanks. It doesn't work. Yet.

BEN

You'll get it. Hey, maybe I could look at it. Innovating engineering solutions is what I do.

KATE

Sure.

BEN

Kate, what am I? Why do we exist?

KATE

I hope we're all about to find out why we exist. As for what we are - we're certain we were bioengineered.

(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)  
Our synaptic capability is 21%  
greater than the average human. Our  
DNA is 11% Cetacean mammal.

BEN  
Dolphin?

HAWKINS  
(explains like he always knew)  
Millions of years more evolved than  
any dolphin species on Earth.

Mia joins them:

BEN  
What's Section-E? And why did the  
name Michael make Thorpe so angry?

MIA  
A secret division of the NSA.

HAWKINS  
The "E" stands for "Erase". Thorpe's  
not so funny little joke.

KATE  
Michael is one of us. He sacrificed  
himself so I could escape Thorpe.

MIA  
We'll never stop searching for him.

Hawkins hands Ben a Stinger Dart-Gun and shoulder-holster:

HAWKINS  
Handled a weapon before?

BEN  
Nope.

HAWKINS  
Rule number one: don't shoot any  
one of us.

MIA  
Or yourself, like Hawkins did.

HAWKINS  
Never happened.

Kate mouths, "yes it did", to Ben:



HAWKINS

We call 'em, Stingers. Kate built 'em.  
Fires ten, high-velocity, lithium-charged  
taser darts. Packs a pee-yourself jolt.

Ben effortlessly disassembles then reassembles the Stinger:

BEN

Cool design.

Kate is intrigued.

The *Global Position Terminal* ALERTS everyone:

CAPTAIN ROBERTS

We've arrived. Now will you tell me  
what you're lookin' for?

Eyes look to the sky. Roberts glances toward shore?

The Dolphin-Shaped Probe WHOOSHES OUT OF THE WATER, stops  
above the sailboat, hovers there.

**EXT. DECK OF THE COAST GUARD CRUISER - DAY**

Crashing through waves at high speed. Thorpe, Cooper and  
O'Neill wear Coast Guard gear as they search the horizon.  
Cooper points:

COOPER

There. Could be them. A mile out.

THORPE

(into his Walkie-Talkie)  
Captain. Launch your drone.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. DECK OF THE LADY MARION - DAY**

The Dolphin-Shaped Probe scans Kate, Ben, Mia and Hawkins:

KATE

Incredible.

BEN

It's the same probe I encountered  
last night.

KATE

What?! Last night?

**THEY ALL EXPERIENCE THE SAME VISUAL TELEPATHIC MESSAGE -**

Like a reflection in a window in front of each of them (except for Roberts).

A violet sun rises over a lush blue-green ocean world:

BEN

We're seeing Alcyone, one of the seven suns of the Pleiades Star Cluster. The planet is, Delphin.

MIA

Now I'm seeing a beautiful little girl with dolphin-like features swimming underwater with her parents.

KATE

The Delphinians. Wait, how do I know that?

BEN

The message must have a telepathic element.

KATE

Whoa. A Artificially Intelligent Probe, capable of telepathy.

**THE A.I. PROBE'S TELEPATHIC MESSAGE CONCLUDES -**

A.I. TELEPATHIC VOICE

(pragmatic non-binary)

Correct, Kate. Hello, young ones.

Kate, Ben, Mia and Hawkins telepathically respond with "hellos":

A.I. TELEPATHIC VOICE

I am your teacher. Your existence is vital to the future of humanity and Earth. I am here to guide --

**THE QUADCOPTER DRONE ARRIVES, FIRES at the Probe.** Bullets are deflected by the Probe's energy shield:

HAWKINS

What the fuck!

Kate points to the Coast Guard ship, half a mile away:

KATE

It's Thorpe! Closing fast.

MIA

How'd he find us?

Mia stares daggers at Captain Roberts:

BEN

Shoot-out the copter's propellers.

Mia, Kate & Hawkins SHOOT AT THE DRONE as it FIRES A MICRO-MISSILE which strikes the A.I. Probe's shield, EXPLODES, SHRAPNEL RIPS THROUGH THE PROBE.

The crippled A.I. Probe plunges into the ocean.

The damaged Quadcopter loses control and crashes too.

Mia dives skillfully into the water, to save the A.I. Probe.

**THE ALLIANCE GUARD SHIP ARRIVES:**

BEN

Oh shit. I saw that last night too

HAWKINS

Definitely not from around here.

The Guard Ship scans the area, finds Probe debris, streaks away:

**UNDERWATER -**

Mia spots THREE DOLPHINS playfully shadowing her. Mia performs a horizontal roll, claps her hands twice, then cocks her head as if she's looking for something.

The Dolphins eagerly guide her to the damaged A.I. Probe which is fast losing power as it struggles to return to the surface:

**EXT. THE LADY MARION - DIVERS DECK - DAY**

Hawkins stops Ben from jumping into the water. Ben jerks away:

BEN

No one can stay under that long.

HAWKINS

Mia can.

Mia, BREAKS THE WATER'S SURFACE with the A.I. Probe, with help from her Dolphin escorts:

HAWKINS

Nice work, Dolphin Girl.

MIA

Help, it's filling with water.

Ben and Hawkins haul the A.I. Probe on board.

Mia thanks her Dolphin helpers:

MIA  
(whistles and sings)  
Per! Currrrr! Per! Per!

The Dolphins playfully swim away. Mia climbs out of the water:

**DECK OF THE LADY MARION -**

Kate examines the A.I. Probe:

KATE  
Have to get this to my lab.

HAWKINS  
That military ship meant business.  
It'll be back.

Mia spots a Coast Guard Cruiser racing toward them:

MIA  
Guys? Bad just got worse.

Kate dashes to the field-ops satchel, digs into it:

BEN  
Can we out-run 'em?

Captain Roberts aims a gun at Mia:

CAPTAIN ROBERTS  
Nothing personal.

Mia disarms Captain Robert's, gives his gun to Hawkins, then grips the ship's wheel:

MIA  
Nothing personal.

Mia opens a hidden Engine Control Panel; starts the engines; JAMS  
THE THROTTLE TO MAX:

MIA  
This is more than sailboat, it's a  
smuggler's ship.

CAPTAIN ROBERTS  
Smart girl.

Kate aims a compact *EMP Arrow* rocket-launcher at the Coast  
Guard Cruiser:

BEN

You sure that's a good idea?

KATE FIRES:

CUT TO:

**EXT. DECK OF THE COAST GUARD CRUISER - SUNSET**

Thorpe, Cooper and O'Neill stand at the rail:

COAST GUARD CHIEF

INCOMING! Hit the deck!

Thorpe, his men, and the CREW hit the deck.

Kate's EMP ARROW CLAMPS TO THE HULL, ZAHM, THE PULSE FRIES EVERY ELECTRICAL SYSTEM AND DEVICE.

They're dead in the water. Thorpe's phone is useless. All they can do is watch the Lady Marion slip away:

THORPE

Find that boat. Bring me the Captain.

(realizes)

Someone with very deep pockets is funding them.

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 - KATE'S TECH-LAB - NIGHT**

A compact yet impressive Research & Development lab.

On a workbench at the center of the lab is Kate's prototype for a portable Helix-Coil Photon-Accelerating Generator. The plexiglass Helix-Coil component is filled with an amber gel.

**SUDDENLY CHAOS:** Ben and Hawkins rush in with the A.I. Probe. Kate, Zoey, Mia and Dr. Bloom clear-off a workbench. Ben and Hawkins set down the A.I. Probe:

KATE

We've got to get inside and restore the A.I.'s systems.

Kate & Ben examine the A.I. Probe, looking for a way in:

BEN

No obvious seams. No bolts. No joints.

HAWKINS

Cut-away the casing.

Kate rips into her tool cabinet, pulls out a 12-volt power-saw. The BLADE REVS as she leans in -- SHE STOPS:

KATE  
Wait! The A.I.'s telepathic interface.  
Everyone. Think, "open."

Everyone focuses - the A.I. Probe's outer shell shudders open:

**INSIDE -**

A dolphin-humanoid android, ripped open below the chest. Its Infinity-Coil Power-Cell, (filled with bright violet gel), is exposed & failing. The design is strikingly similar to Kate's Helix-Coil Photon Accelerator, yet far more advanced & compact:

KATE  
Fuck. This is so far beyond me. It's  
all metamaterials & nanotech. How can  
I save something I can't even begin  
to understand?

ZOEY  
Kate, you've got this.

KATE  
No, I don't. Plus, we're outta time.  
Unless...  
(to the A.I.)  
Please, show me how to save you.

Kate is astonished to hear a voice in her mind. She nods, then grips the android's head with both hands:

MIA  
Kate?

Violet energy begins to flow from the A.I. brain, through Kate's fingers, illuminating her eyes:

ZOEY  
What's happening?

KATE  
I'm alright. It's Alcyone Energy.  
Tingles. I agreed to share my  
synaptic network with the A.I..

Kate waivers as the last of the Alcyone Energy flows into her.

Kate smiles, looks into the empty space between Mia and Zoey:

KATE  
You're welcome. This oughta be  
interesting...

KATE COLLAPSES - Ben catches her, carries her:

DR. BLOOM  
Med-Lab. Now.

**INT. DR. BLOOM'S MED-LAB - NIGHT**

An impressive genetics research & medical-lab.

They're all worried as Ben lays Kate onto the exam table:

DR. BLOOM  
Give me room.

Dr. Bloom uses a sophisticated hand-held device to scan Kate's vitals. She's alarmed:

DR. BLOOM  
Every system within Kate's body is  
hyper-activated.

Kate GHASPS, sits up, alert. Everyone is SHOCKED:

ZOEY  
Kate? You still you?

KATE  
I think so. Dr. Bloom, what do you  
have for a serious headache. The A.I.  
is certain our minds can't remain  
entwined for long.

DR. BLOOM  
I'm doing an MRI.

KATE  
No. Don't. The magnetic field will  
destabilize her neural network.

MIA  
"Her"?

KATE  
Yeah. The A.I. has chosen to  
identify as female.

Kate tries to get up:

KATE  
First we need to --

Kate passes out again:

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 BASE - DR. BLOOM'S MED-LAB - NIGHT**

Kate, unconscious, is wired to an array of medical monitors.

Zoey, Ben, Mia and Hawkins stand silently by as Dr. Bloom (annoyed by all the company) places a non-magnetic E.E.G. Electrode Cap on Kate's head:

DR. BLOOM

I get it, we're all worried, but, this diagnostic is going to take a while, so, if you all don't mind getting the hell out of my lab.

They take the hint, leave the Med-Lab:

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 - KATE'S TECH-LAB - NIGHT**

Alone, Ben extracts the android's Infinity-Coil Power-Cell, places it on the workbench next to Kate's larger, klunkier, Helix-Coil Photon-Accelerator prototype:

BEN

Unreal. Basically the same idea. Way to go, Kate. Way beyond me.

Ben does what he does best, figures out how both power-sources work. He utilizes an Electron Spectrum Sensor:

BEN

Incredible, both designs pulse photons through an electron-accelerating gel of some kind.

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 - DR. BLOOM'S MED-LAB - NIGHT**

Mia and Hawkins sit in armchairs near Kate's bed. Distracted by their phones.

Kate, unconscious, still wears the E.E.G. Scan Cap.

Dr. Bloom is fascinated by Kate's BRIGHTLY ACTIVE SYNAPTIC SCAN which shows two distinct yet overlapping patterns.

Ben stops by Kate's bedside. An expression of compassion & admiration:

BEN

She's truly extraordinary.

MIA

Careful, Ben.



BEN

What do you mean?

MIA

Kate's heart is more than a little shredded.

HAWKINS

By Michael's abduction. They were the first two Solarpunks to find each other.

MIA

They stood against Thorpe on their own, without resources. Cut-off from everyone they ever knew. Staying one step ahead of Section-E while searching for us.

Zoey enters with a bad news expression:

ZOEY

Every A.I. probe but ours has been destroyed by that fierce ship.

HAWKINS

And only the A.I. in Kate's brain knows why?

**INT. NSA: SECTION-E CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT**

Kovitch is leaving as Thorpe returns, hands him a laptop:

THORPE

This laptop contains the payment record of whoever chartered that sailboat today. Find them. Every detail. Now.

Thorpe walks out:

KOVITCH

(under his breath)  
Prick.

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 BASE - MISC. JUNK OFFICE - NIGHT**

Zoey flips-on the light. Ben enters, finds a freshly made bed amongst an odd bunch of junk. A set of clothes on the bed:

ZOEY

We were meant to find you today.  
I'm sure of it. G'night.

BEN

Night.

**INT. NSA: SECTION-E CONTROL ROOM - MORNING**

Thorpe enters. His Section-E Team hard at work. Kovitch has pulled an all-nighter:

KOVITCH

What, no coffee, no donuts?

THORPE

Don't make me tase you. Again.

KOVITCH

The charter was paid for through a shell company which led to an international shell company which dead-ended at a diplomatic account at Bank of Reykjavik, Iceland.

THORPE

Could've just said, you got nothin'.

KOVITCH

I've got a common denominator: Mark Duncan, World-Com. Duncan's twenty years old. Wicked smart. Squeaky clean do-gooder.

THORPE

Adopted?

KOVITCH

Unknown.

THORPE

People! Drop what you're doing. I want Mark Duncan's life up on these monitors in five minutes. Medical records. Every financial holding. Who collects his trash.

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 BASE - DR. BLOOM'S MED-LAB - MORNING**

Kate, dreaming, still wears Dr. Bloom's E.E.G. Scan Cap.

Dr. Bloom is annoyed that everyone is gathered near Kate's bed.

Zoey and Mia are doing Yoga; Hawkins plays a game on his phone; Ben tinkers with a component from the android's Power-Cell.

Kate's latest, 100% lit-up, multi-spectrum brain-scan appears on Dr. Bloom's monitor. Deeply concerned, Dr. Bloom compares this new scan to Kate's first brain-scan and worries:

**ANGLE ON KATE -**

Kate's eyes blink open. No one notices.

The A.I.'S VOICE in her head is quickly evolving beyond self-awareness into empathy and a dynamic personality:

A.I. MESSENGER'S VOICE

Welcome back, Kate. I've chosen a name from your memories. You may call me, Hope.

KATE'S INNER VOICE

Hello, Hope. How're you doing in there?

HOPE'S VOICE

Biological life is... squishy. All your data is processed through an emotional lens. Highly inefficient. Ooh, I think we're hungry.

No one notices Kate reach up & touch the E.E.G. Scan Cap:

HOPE'S VOICE

Touching is, weird. You were dreaming of waffles. Please explain, waffles?

KATE'S INNER VOICE

Toasted gingerbread heaven, with steamy maple syrup over butter in a cozy diner where I grew up.

Kate's stomach GURGLES:

HOPE'S VOICE

Yes, we need waffles. Kate, the Alliance Guard Ship which shot me down must never learn I survived. I should be safe from detection, as long as I remain within you.

EVERYONE NOTICES as Kate sits up and removes the Scan Cap:

KATE

Let's keep you hidden then.  
(to everyone)  
Uhm, hi.

BEN

Who were you talking to?

KATE

Hope. The A.I. Messenger in my head.  
She chose the name of my favorite  
boarding school teacher.

ZOEY

Hello, "Hope".

DR. BLOOM

How do you feel?

KATE

Like my brain is electrified. Hope  
was sent to guide us and teach us how  
to develop our abilities.

HAWKINS

First, how worried should we be about  
that ship which shot her down?

Kate listens to Hope's answer, then relays it:

HOPE'S VOICE

Very. That ship is an A.I. controlled  
Alliance Guard Ship. Sent to prevent  
me from completing --

KATE

(relays Hope's response)

Very. That ship is an A.I. controlled  
Alliance Guard Ship. Sent to stop Hope  
from completing --

Kate's and Hope's thoughts begin to merge:

KATE

(reads Hope's thoughts faster)

-- the secret Delphinian operation:  
PROJECT FORESIGHT, of which we are all  
a part. The Alliance of World's must  
not find out Hope survived, or that we  
exist.

BEN

Oh gahd, we were grown in a lab,  
weren't we?

KATE

Hold on. Whoa, Hope's thoughts are  
flooding my mind. Uhm, yes, everyone  
in this room was created in a  
chrysalis chamber --

ZOEY

Gross.

KATE

-- aboard the Triton Medical Ship  
which was hidden in Trinity  
National Forest.

BEN

My parents took me camping there,  
all the time.

MIA

All I want to know is why we exist?

KATE

There's an Alliance of nine advanced  
civilizations within our galaxy, including  
the Delphinians. The Alliance is  
determined to protect Earth from  
humankind. Twenty years ago, they  
initiated a thirty-year countdown to  
humanity's annihilation.

HAWKINS

They can just wipe us off the planet?

KATE

Effortlessly. From orbit. By targeting  
our species genetics and reducing us to  
our basic elements; water, oxygen,  
carbon, calcium --

ZOEY

Ewww. What happened to the Delphinian  
Doctors?

KATE

On the same day every hybrid was born,  
the Delphinian Doctors learned an  
Alliance Guard Ship was on its way to  
retrieve us all. Every team around the  
world quickly and covertly placed the  
newborns in multiple Maternity Wards.  
Each Delphinian team deleted their  
ship's A.I. then tried to fight-off  
the Guard Ship. Every Delphinian was  
killed. Most of their ships destroyed.

ZOEY

That's horrible.

KATE

Before the Alliance Guard Ship could  
destroy the Triton it had been  
discovered and taken to Travis Air  
Force Base.

BEN

Holy shit. That's my Dad's air base.

KATE

The Solarpunks exist because the Delphinians believe humankind can change. They believe we can save ourselves by demonstrating we can live sustainably with Earth.

MIA

We're all fucked then.

DR. BLOOM

Why do they even care?

KATE

They evolved on Earth, from Dolphins. Reached far beyond your capabilities, then left as humanity was emerging.

MIA

"Thanks for all the fish."

(re: confused expressions)

Douglas Adams? Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy? Forget it.

ZOEY

So, seven groups of seven Delphinian/human hybrids around the world are supposed to work together, which we kind of already do, to guide humanity to demonstrate it can live sustainably with Earth, within ten years?

HAWKINS

What could possibly go wrong?

ZOEY

We can do it.

MIA

Like we have a choice?

DR. BLOOM

We're completely unprepared.

KATE

Hope is here to teach us to utilize our unique abilities. To guide us to become innovators and teachers who will lead humanity into a new era of sustainable living.

MIA

My parents and I pleaded with governments and corporations to protect ocean life. Barely a handful ever listened.

KATE

Then we find a way to inspire people on an individual level.

ZOEY

Teach people they can each "Be Change" in small ways.

ZOEY AND BEN

*"Be the Change You Want To See."*  
- Gandhi.

HAWKINS

"Hashtag Be Change". Aa weak start

Kate listens to Hope's voice:

KATE

Hope believes we need to consider much bigger, bolder ways to inspire & empower people to live sustainably with Earth --

HAWKINS

-- without anyone learning we exist.

**MARK DUNCAN**, 20, has been listening from the doorway. He steps in with a warm smile and confident self-assurance:

DUNCAN

Whatever you need. I'm here.

DR. BLOOM

(brightens-up)

Duncan.

Dr. Bloom & Duncan let their guards down, share a quick kiss:

DUNCAN

(to Ben)

You must be Ben.

Ben shakes Duncan's hand as Zoey attack-hugs Duncan:

Kate experiences a sharp headache:

KATE

Hey guys... I need a minute with Dr. Bloom.

Kate is left with Dr. Bloom who's already prepared a syringe:

KATE

How much time do I have, Rayna?

DR. BLOOM

Your entire synaptic network is firing simultaneously & continuously. If you were ordinary you'd be dead already.

Dr. Bloom gives her the shot:

DR. BLOOM

This'll help your brain cope. Best guess, you have 48 hours to separate from Hope before the damage is irreversible.

HOPE'S VOICE

Then we'd better get to work.

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 BASE - COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL ROOM - DAY**

Zoey hand paints a tee-shirt to read: "#BeChange".

Kate enters, Zoey gives her the tee-shirt:

ZOEY

I'm telling you, this will work.

Kate pulls it on:

KATE

I love it.

**INT. MARK DUNCAN'S WORLD-COM HEADQUARTERS - ROOF-TOP OFFICE - DAY**

A pear tree flourishes under the skylight at the heart of this earthy atrium.

Duncan stands by an arched window using his iPad.

Executive Assistant, **EVAN**, leads Agents Thorpe and Cooper in:

EVAN

Mr. Duncan? NSA Agents Thorpe & Cooper.

As Evan exits:

THORPE

Impressive ivory tower. What's it like to be twenty and a multi-billionaire?



DUNCAN

Isolating. How can I be of help?

THORPE

Would you know anything about someone from your company chartering a very fancy sailboat yesterday?

DUNCAN

I would not.

THORPE

Thing is, that sailboat was used by a group of domestic terrorists who attacked a Coast Guard Rescue Ship.

DUNCAN

Distressing. Obviously our account has been hacked. I'll have my CFO handle it and follow-up with you.

THORPE

Do that. It will be so much easier than a Search & Seizure Warrant.

DUNCAN

If there's nothing else?

THORPE

You were adopted, weren't you?

DUNCAN

Agent Thorpe, I have a busy schedule today.

Agent Thorpe holds out a DNA Sample Test Tube:

THORPE

Would you volunteer a DNA sample?  
To eliminate yourself as a suspect.

Duncan hesitates, then surprises Thorpe: takes the Sample Tube, removes the swab, dabs his inner cheek, places the swab back into the tube, offers it to Thorpe.

Thorpe stands, accepts the Sample Tube:

THORPE

Thank you.

**INT. ROOF-TOP OFFICE LOBBY - DAY**

Cooper presses the elevator button.

Thorpe seethes with mistrust for Duncan who's got to be one of the Solarpunks. Thorpe makes a call:

THORPE  
(into his phone)  
Kovitch? Make a list of every inch  
of real estate owned by World-Com.

Thorpe ends his call. DING the elevator arrives. They step in:

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 - COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL ROOM - DAY**

Duncan, via Zoom, has just told Zoey, Mia & Hawkins about his Thorpe run-in:

ZOEY  
Duncan, I adore you, but why would  
you give Thorpe the DNA sample he  
needs to erase you?

DUNCAN (ZOOM)  
I'm not a hybrid, Zoey.

HAWKINS  
No effing way?

DUNCAN (ZOOM)  
Rayna kept my secret because I  
didn't want it to matter. Sorry I  
hid the truth.

MIA  
I get it.

ZOEY  
You're still our massively nerdy  
brother.

HAWKINS  
Dude, we'd be lost without you.

DUNCAN (ZOOM)  
Thanks. Moving on: Section-E hacked  
my data network. Which means --

ZOEY  
-- they left behind a digital  
footprint which I can use to  
reverse-hack them.

DUNCAN (ZOOM)  
Pull it off and we'll be one step  
ahead of Thorpe.

ZOEY

Section-E is goin' down.

DUNCAN (ZOOM)

Good luck. See you all soon.

Duncan signs-off:

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 - KATE'S TECH-LAB - DAY**

Ben carefully dismantles Hope's Infinity-Coil Power-Cell.

Kate reworks the schematic for her own Photon Generator:

HOPE'S VOICE

Your Helix-Coil design is a promising failure.

KATE'S INTERNAL VOICE

Gee, thanks. Have to admit, working with you to re-design it feels like cheating.

HOPE'S VOICE

Don't tell the Alliance.

Ben shows the damaged power-cell component to Kate:

KATE

That's the Photon Wavelength Modulator.

BEN

It's toast.

KATE

(as she works)

In my mind's eye, Hope is showing me how my photon modulator design compares to the Delphinian design. Both modulators control the acceleration of photons. Mine by three-hundred percent. The Delphinian design by ten-thousand percent.

BEN

Wow. Ya know, using your modulator, and other parts, I think I can restore partial functionality to Hope's Infinity-Coil Power-Cell.

HOPE'S VOICE

Resourceful. I like him.

BEN  
I like you too, Hope.

KATE  
You heard that?

BEN  
In my head. Strange, but cool.

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 - COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT**

Zoey, in hacker mode, works the keyboard of a laptop modified for Dark Web sneakiness. She finds evidence of Kovitch's hack:

ZOEY  
Hello. Got you. Didn't get very far.  
Not for lack of trying. What's this?

Hacker's autograph: *"Thorpe is a prick. Kovitch."*:

ZOEY  
(giggles)  
Who are you, Kovitch?

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 - KITCHEN / DINING ROOM - MORNING**

A corporate kitchen and windowed dining room with a view.

Kate, (ear buds in), dances to *Demi Lavato's girl-power anthem, "Confident"*, as she sets-out individual breakfasts for everyone:

HOPE'S VOICE  
Oh, rhythmic movement is marvelous.  
So confident and fierce.

Mia, Hawkins, Ben, Zoey & Dr. Bloom, enter with grateful awe:

KATE  
Morning. Hope is incredibly impressed  
that we found each other, and have  
become this weird-wonderful family.

ZOEY  
Welcome to the weirdness, Hope.

They each find their favorite breakfast waiting at their favorite place at the table.

The corner seat is Ben's with a Power-Bar & energy drink:

KATE

(to Ben)

Didn't know what you like, so I guessed.

BEN

You guessed right. Thank you.

Kate pours a coffee for herself:

MIA

This telepathy ability we're supposed to have - I don't want anyone reading my thoughts.

HAWKINS

Me neither.

ZOEY

Hawkins, no one wants to read your thoughts.

Hawkins flicks a raspberry at Zoey:

KATE

Telepathy isn't "Mind Reading."  
It's thought projection.

Kate sits at the head of the table next to Ben:

KATE

Everyone close your eyes. Imagine a slice of avocado. Its weight, color & texture. It's perfectly ripe. Take a bite. It's green & nutty. Hold onto the idea. Now that we're all in sync, I'm going to imagine my favorite breakfast and project my thoughts to the group.

BEN

Oh, hey, I love the smell of waffles.

KATE

Yes. Good, Ben.

ZOEY

With hot syrup, melting butter and --

DR. BLOOM

Blueberries. Blueberry waffles.

MIA

And whipped-cream.

KATE

Very good.

HAWKINS

All I'm getting is, avocado?

**TIME DISSOLVE:**

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 - KATE'S TECH-LAB - DAY**

Ben watches as Kate, with Hope's guidance, completes the schematic for her Helix-Coil Photon-Accelerator design:

KATE

We did it. Can't wait to build it.

Zoey, Mia and Hawkins enter:

KATE

We finished it you guys. Just one of our Helix-Coil Photon-Accelerator Generators can provide enough free --

A wave of pain stabs sharply behind Kate's eyes:

KATE

-- sustainable, zero-pollution, energy to run an entire hospital.

BEN

Kate!?

HOPE'S VOICE

We're out of time.

BEN

Hey, I heard that.

MIA

Me too.

Hawkins nods in agreement:

HOPE'S VOICE

The rest of what I came to teach you all, to prepare you for, you'll have to figure out for yourselves. You're each remarkable. Together, I know you'll inspire humankind. Now, we've got one chance to save Kate --

BEN

-- I can see it, in my mind's eye: a Med-Pod from the Triton --

DR. BLOOM

-- it's the only way Hope can safely  
extract herself.

KATE

Then we rebuild her android body.

ZOEY

This telepathy thing is awesome. I  
can see Hope's last known coordinates  
for the Triton before it's beacon  
went dead. It's nearby.

Zoey is up and headed out the door:

DR. BLOOM

Kate? A moment?

Zoey, Mia, Hawkins and Ben leave Kate with Dr. Bloom.

Dr. Bloom reveals a syringe containing a glowing amber serum:

DR. BLOOM

This'll buy you a couple of hours of  
seeming invincibility.

Kate rolls-up her sleeve. Dr. Bloom injects the serum:

DR. BLOOM

It's a brain-damage recovery stimulant,  
plus a little something extra.

**INT. SOLARPUNKS 1 BASE - COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL ROOM - DAY**

The team has gathered around Zoey who's working her computer:

HAWKINS

After twenty years, I hope the Triton  
isn't a junk pile.

Kate joins them, her pain already subsiding:

ZOEY

Bingo. The Triton should still be at  
Travis Air Force Base.

All eyes turn to Ben:

BEN

My Dad will help. I know he will.

Everyone hears Hope's voice:

HOPE'S VOICE

Ben, none of this will work without a functioning Delphinian power-cell.

BEN'S VOICE

It's ready-ish. I used Kate's modulator to sort-of restore your Power Cell.

HOPE'S VOICE

Well done. Even at partial strength it should generate enough power to run a Med-Pod.

BEN'S VOICE

That is if it doesn't explode.

**EXT. BEN'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT**

Cooper and O'Neill, parked in the street, watch as Frieda opens the front porch door to a **PIZZA DELIVERY GUY**:

**FRONT PORCH -**

FRIEDA

I'm sorry. We didn't order pizza.

Before Frieda can close the door:

PIZZA GUY

Already paid for. By... "Abandoned".

Frieda's eyes widen. She GRABS the pizza, ducks back inside:

FRIEDA

Thank you.

**INT. ROSHAN FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Frieda finds Sanjay, gestures for him to be silent then attempts to lead him into the broom closet. Sanjay stands firm, "No. Why?". Frieda tugs him by his ear into:

**BROOM CLOSET -**

They squeeze in with the pizza. Frieda yanks the light chain:

SANJAY

(whispers)

Okay-okay? What're you up to?



FRIEDA  
(whispers)  
The house is probably bugged.  
Agents outside are watching us.  
This pizza is from, Ben.

Sanjay lifts the lid, finds a phone in a baggie taped to the lid:

FRIEDA  
(conspiratorially)  
A burner-phone.

It RINGS. They jump. She takes out the phone, accepts the call on Speaker-Phone:

FRIEDA  
Ben?

BEN'S VOICE  
Mom? Dad? You guys okay?

SANJAY  
Just worried about you, son.

BEN'S VOICE  
I found out where I come from.

FRIEDA  
Zoey, told us. You know, no matter what,  
we'll always love you?

SANJAY  
Ben, do you have super-abilities?

Frieda swats Sanjay:

BEN'S VOICE  
Dad, I need your help. It's dangerous.

FRIEDA  
He'll do it.

**INT./EXT. SOLARPUNKS 1 BASE - UNDERGROUND GARAGE - NIGHT**

Kate and Ben drive out in a plain electric car:

**EXT. TWIN PINES SHOPPING MALL - NIGHT**

Sanjay drives his "*Lockheed Martin Aerospace*" SUV up to the main entrance, stops:

**INT. SANJAY'S SUV -**

Sanjay nervously waits, wears his "*Lockheed Martin*" uniform:

**EXT. TWIN PINES SHOPPING MALL -**

Thorpe, with Kelso and O'Neill, drives an undercover SUV; stops a few car-lengths behind Sanjay's SUV:

**INT. THORPE'S SUV -**

THORPE

Stay sharp.

Kate and Ben SURPRISE THEM, TAG them all with TASER DARTS, then sprint to Sanjay's SUV:

**INT. SANJAY'S SUV -**

Kate climbs in front, Ben jumps in back with a duffle bag containing Hope's modified Infinity-Coil Power-Cell. It's violet energy is barely concealed:

BEN

Dad, this is Kate.

SANJAY

Great to meet you in person.

KATE

You too. We should go.

**MOVING** - Sanjay accelerates away.

Kate and Ben quickly put on "*Aerospace Engineer*" coveralls:

SANJAY

I feel like James Bond.

Sanjay hands Ben a heavy "*Spider-Man*" backpack:

SANJAY

Your Mom packed a Go-Bag: some cash, a toothbrush & your retainer, underwear & power-bars, in case you get cranky.

KATE

Adorable.

SANJAY

As a boy, wherever we'd take him, we'd have to explain to people we weren't abducting him.

KATE

Awww.

SANJAY

Ya know, Kate, Ben has your NASA cover-photo taped to his desk-lamp.

KATE

Oh, does he?

BEN

Dad? Stop.

SANJAY

He glued his own picture next to yours.

KATE

(smirks)

Weirdo.

**EXT. TRAVIS AIR FORCE BASE - ENTRY GUARD STATION - NIGHT**

Sanjay tries to act cool as he pulls up to the gate.

**SERGEANT DAVIS, 35, and his team of GUARDS:**

SANJAY

Hey, Sergeant Davis. They got you workin' the late shift, huh?

SERGEANT DAVIS

Schedule rotation. Isn't it late for you too, Mister Roshan?

SANJAY

It is. Uhm, you remember, Ben?

SERGEANT DAVIS

Vividly. The fly-boy. No joy rides tonight, kid.

BEN

Ha. Not makin' any promises.

Kate smiles brightly:

SANJAY

This is Kate. They've been cleared by  
General Schafer to assist me with his  
F-22 Raptor decommission project.  
Need to get them up & running ASAP.

Sergeant Davis hands Sanjay, two "*Contractor Passes*":

SERGEANT DAVIS

Hangar 11. (to Ben) No wandering.

**INT. SANJAY'S SUV - MOVING - NIGHT**

Sanjay drives behind "*Hangar 11*" continues to "*Hangar 13*":

SANJAY

We're here.

**INT. HANGAR 13 - NIGHT**

Flashlights. Sanjay ushers Kate and Ben in through side door.

Ben carries the duffle with the Infinity-Coil Power-Cell:

SANJAY

Only a handful of people know  
Hangar 13 is more than an archive  
hangar full of dusty relics.

Sanjay and Ben shift a 1990's "*Air Force Recruitment*" billboard  
aside, revealing the door into the secret-half of the hangar:

SANJAY

You'd never guess there's a recovered  
E.T. Ship in here.

**INT. HANGAR 13 - SECRET SECTION - NIGHT**

Dolphin-shaped, big as a whale, the lifeless Triton Medical  
Ship stands on its fins. The side Cargo Entryway is open:

SANJAY

This is as close as I've ever been.

KATE

Seems intact. That's unexpected.

BEN

Dad, maybe you should pull back to  
Hangar 11. In case we get caught.

SANJAY

I'm standing guard out here. You get caught - your Mother will kill me.

**EXT. TRAVIS AIR FORCE BASE - ENTRY GUARD STATION - NIGHT**

Thorpe presents his "NSA: Section-E" badge to Sergeant Davis:

THORPE

Agent Thorpe. NSA. Sergeant, did Sanjay and Ben Roshan pass through your checkpoint?

SERGEANT DAVIS

Minutes ago, sir.

**CORPORAL MURPHY, 22,** joins Sergeant Davis:

THORPE

Alert your Commanding Officer. You have a Domestic Terrorist situation. Now, let me in.

SERGEANT DAVIS

Not without an Security Escort.

THORPE

Then you're it.

Sergeant Davis raises the gate:

SERGEANT DAVIS

Murphy. Notify General Schafer. We have a Threatcon Alpha situation. Hangar 11.

Sergeant Davis jumps into his Jeep and leads Thorpe away:

**INT. TRITON MEDICAL SHIP - NIGHT**

Flashlight beams flash across cobwebs & ship's systems with missing components. Ben's light finds a dusty row of tiny Chrysalis Chambers where the Solarpunks were grown and born.

Kate's light discovers only one of four adult Med-Pods remains:

KATE

Please, please, still be functional.

HOPE'S VOICE

The ship's Power-Cell Compartment is in the cockpit.

**INT. TRITON'S COCKPIT - NIGHT**

Kate and Ben force open the Power-Cell Compartment.

Ben disengages the depleted Power-Cell.

Before installing the modified Power-Cell:

BEN

Wait, I've got an idea.

Ben removes the Modulator from the depleted Power-Cell, uses it to fully restore the Power-Cell he modified.

Bright violet Alcyone Energy radiates from the Power-Cell.

Ben installs the restored Power-Cell. TRITON'S CORE-SYSTEMS COME ALIVE. SPARKS FLY from where components are missing.

Kate accesses the Pilot Controls to locate Triton's A.I.:

KATE

You were right, Hope, the Triton's A.I., is gone. Erased.

HOPE'S VOICE

A unfortunate precaution. I feel a heavy emptiness because of it. Is this what it is to experience, loss?

Kate nods, a sharp pain hits behind her eyes. Kate crumples:

BEN

I've got you.

Ben grips her shoulders, guides her to...

**MED-POD AREA -**

Ben helps Kate onto the Med-Pod bed. It self-activates as she lays back. The transparent lid closes.

Ben activates the Med-Pod's touch-screen which lights-up with Delphinian symbols:

BEN

Good news is, it's working. Bad news, the menu is in Delphinian.

HOPE'S VOICE

We've got it.

**INT. MED-POD -**

Kate taps a button and a touch-screen menu panel opens for her. She selects a series of procedures, then closes her eyes:

HOPE'S VOICE

Lay perfectly still or you might lose  
more than a few recent memory fragments.

First, a fast, multi-spectrum scan of Kate's head:

HOPE'S VOICE

With true self-awareness comes the  
instinct for self-preservation.

Self-directed fiber-optic wires connect to Kate's head and begin to transfer Hope's Alcyone Energy into the Med-Pod:

HOPE'S VOICE

Beyond that, love, and self-sacrifice.

The fiber-optic wires retract. The Med-Pod lid opens.

Kate's expression is pure heartbreak:

KATE

I can't feel her. Oh, Ben, I think  
she sacrificed herself to save me.  
What have I done?

BEN

What you had to do.

WHOOSH! The ship's systems SHUT-DOWN. LIGHTS OUT.

Ben turns on his flashlight, helps Kate out of the Med-Pod:

Triton's PRIMARY SYSTEMS RESTART. MORE SPARKS FLY.

HOPE'S VOICE reaches through the ship's intercom:

HOPE'S INTERCOM VOICE

Kate, are you alright?

KATE

Hope!? Are you alright?

HOPE'S INTERCOM VOICE

I'm all here. Switching to telepathy.

HOPE'S TELEPATHY VOICE

Whoa, the Triton is seriously out-of-  
date. But it's not a complete wreck.

Sanjay urgently finds them:

SANJAY

Kids, we're totally busted.

The three of them dash forward into:

**INT. TRITON'S COCKPIT - NIGHT**

Looking through the Triton's dusty windows, the light shining into the hangar underneath the main doors projects the shadows of AIR BASE SECURITY taking positions outside.

The BASE LOCK-DOWN ALERT SIREN goes off:

SANJAY

Shit-shit-shit. Lock-Down Protocol.  
It's shoot to kill. We have to  
surrender, right now.

**EXT. HANGAR 13 - NIGHT**

Thorpe and his Men, plus Sergeant Davis and **AIR BASE SECURITY** set-up a blockade and prepare to breach Hangar 13's door:

THORPE

I need them alive, Sergeant.

**INT. TRITON'S COCKPIT - NIGHT**

KATE

Hope, can the Triton fly?

HOPE'S VOICE

Stand by...

Another sub-system SPARKS-OUT. The ship's power fluctuates.  
The Cargo Entrance Door closes and seals:

HOPE'S VOICE

Flight systems check: Anti-gravity: nope.  
Inertial dampener: fucked. Environmental  
is offline. Conclusion: The Triton can  
fly. Space flight would be fatal for you.

KATE

Maybe drop us anywhere that's not here.

HOPE'S VOICE

I know just the place. Better strap-in.



**INT. HANGAR 13 - SUNRISE**

The Triton's photon-accelerator engines LIGHT UP. The Triton rises slightly off the floor:

**EXT. HANGAR 13 - SUNRISE**

General Schafer, seriously pissed-off, races up in his Jeep, puts in his radio earpiece as he climbs out:

GENERAL SCHAFFER  
Stand down. Do not engage. Stand down.

**INT. TRITON'S COCKPIT - SUNRISE**

SANJAY  
Wait! The hangar doors aren't going to open themselves.

HOPE'S VOICE  
We've got a bigger problem.

**EXT. HANGAR 13 - SUNRISE**

SHOCK & CHAOS as the Alliance Guard Ship glides into a hovering position twenty-feet above everyone's heads and right in front of Hangar 13. SHIELD & WEAPONS ACTIVATE:

Thorpe and his Men, take cover behind their SUV.

General Schafer and **AIR BASE SECURITY** stand their ground:

**INT. HANGAR 13 - SUNRISE**

Sanjay scrambles to the hangar door control box, yanks it open, flips the switch from "SECURED" to "OPEN".

THE HANGAR DOORS SCREECH & CHATTER AS THEY'RE DRAWN APART.

SECURITY RUSHES IN, grabs Sanjay, yanks him out:

**EXT. HANGAR 13 - SUNRISE**

THE HANGAR DOORS FINISH OPENING.

The Triton cautiously, unsteadily, glides out.

Everyone expects the Guard Ship to blast the Triton:

**INT. TRITON'S COCKPIT - SUNRISE**

BEN

Been nice knowin' ya.

HOPE'S VOICE

Stand By: Receiving an Alliance message:  
They believed the Triton was destroyed  
when Project Foresight was terminated.  
They're not willing to leave the Triton  
in human hands. Plus, they're demanding  
to know what I've learned.

KATE

That means they need you in one piece.

HOPE'S VOICE

For now.

**EXT. HANGAR 13 - MORNING**

The Triton glides forward, waivers. One of its fins CRUSHES  
THROUGH Thorpe's SUV.

Sanjay watches with General Schafer as the Guard Ship escorts  
the Triton up and away from the base.

Thorpe grabs Sanjay's arm:

THORPE

Sanjay Roshan, I charge you with  
Conspiring With Domestic Terrorists.

GENERAL SCHAFFER

Stand down, Agent Thorpe. Sanjay  
Roshan, is a vetted contractor of  
my base. You're not arresting him.

THORPE

All due respect, General, I am. I  
run the NSA task force: Section-E.

GENERAL SCHAFFER

I know exactly who you are, and  
what you're up to, Thorpe.

THORPE

Roshan's adopted son is part of a  
terrorist sleeper-cell --

GENERAL SCHAFFER

That's a lie. Try again.

THORPE

I answer only to the President.  
I'll take it from here.

GENERAL SCHAFER

In matters concerning the security of this base, its classified assets, and its personnel, I answer only to Congress. As does the President. I'm ordering you to release my man. Do it now, while I'm still asking nicely.

THORPE

(secretive & menacing)  
Actually, I don't answer to the President. Let's just say, my mandate is so far above your paygrade that if I were to tell you what it is, I'd have to... ya know, send flowers to your beneficiaries.

General Schafer smirks, he can't stand bullies:

GENERAL SCHAFER

You can take your black-hat threats and shove-'em up your ass.

Thorpe HUFFS releases Sanjay:

THORPE

This isn't over.

GENERAL SCHAFER

Sergeant Davis. Escort Agent Thorpe and his team` off my base. And, stand down from Threatcon Alpha.

General Schafer leads Sanjay away from prying ears:

GENERAL SCHAFER

Gahd-dammit Sanjay, why the hell did you help Ben steal my E.T. ship?

SANJAY

To save a life, two lives actually. Maybe even all of humanity.

GENERAL SCHAFER

You've drop-kicked me into a real shit-storm. A heads-up would've been appreciated.

SANJAY

Plausible deniability.

GENERAL SCHAFER

That's exactly what you don't have,  
old friend. The only way to keep the  
Pentagon from burying you, along with  
this incident, is invent a gross  
negligence story, and fire you.

SANJAY

I understand.

**EXT. THREE-THOUSAND FEET UP - MOVING FAST - SUNRISE**

The Alliance Guard Ship escorts the Triton across America's  
breathtaking landscape:

**EXT. WALKER ART CENTER SCULPTURE GARDEN (MINNEAPOLIS) - SUNRISE**

The Triton, shadowed by the Alliance Guard Ship, swoops in,  
hovers above the "Claes Oldenburg: Spoon & Cherry Fountain".

No one is around.

Kate and Ben jump out of the Triton, tumble onto the grass.  
Kate feels ALIVE as she helps Ben up:

KATE

Hope, will you be alright?

HOPE'S VOICE

"Never give up. Never surrender."

BEN

Sweet *Galaxy Quest* quote.

KATE

Come back to us.

The Triton streaks away, escorted by the Alliance Guard Ship.

**MOVING** - Kate leads Ben toward Uptown:

BEN

Where are we?

KATE

My home town. Not far from, *Waffleous*.  
Best waffles on the planet. Come-on.

She makes a Zoom call: Zoey answers. Mia, Hawkins, Dr. Bloom  
& Duncan crowd in front of the camera:

ZOEY (ZOOM)

Oh, wow, you guys okay?

KATE

We're fine. Hope is safe-ish too.  
On her way to Delphin.

MIA (ZOOM)

Are you in, Minneapolis?

BEN

Yup. Hope dropped us off so Kate  
could go to Waffleicious.

KATE

It's "Waffleous".

DUNCAN (ZOOM)

I'm sending my jet.

Kate nods, ends the call:

KATE

Hope showed me just how incredibly  
capable a Med-Pod is. Imagine the  
global ripple-effect of giving people  
control over their own health.

BEN

We locate a Med-Pod, steal it, give  
whatever we develop to the people.

KATE

And if we empower people to live  
healthier, safer lives then maybe  
they'll feel inspired to become the  
change the world needs.

#### **INT. NSA: SECTION-E CONTROL ROOM - DAY**

Thorpe returns, discovers his Agents standing by as PENTAGON  
POLICE finish confiscating, EVERYTHING:

AGENT THORPE

Who gave the order to shut me down!?

Kovitch hands Thorpe a Pentagon-stamped warrant:

KOVITCH

Section-E is done. And I'm free of you.

Thorpe's blood boils. Kovitch flips him off as he walks out.

**END PILOT**