

TITAN PRIME

by  
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WGA Registration Number : **1245682**

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FADE IN:

INT. UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA - AMPHITHEATER- DAY

Students quickly and excitedly take their seats as the lights slowly begin to dim. Music fills the air slowly building to a crescendo in the amphitheater.

NARRATOR (O.S.)

It was said that Prometheus gave mankind fire and within its secrets man learned to forge metal. The root of technology came from the invention of the wheel.

Images of swords, carriages flash on the projection screen in sync with the narration.

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

Mankind has made progress in leaps and bounds with concepts born out of the genius of Leonardo Da Vinci during the Renaissance period, to the modern conceptual physics given to us by Albert Einstein.

More documentary style images well edited with a powerful musical score have the students mesmerized.

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

Yet as we score the heavens with the space shuttle, and the internet provides us with up to the minute information on what is happening in the world and beyond humanity's frailty and susceptibility to disease and hunger throughout the world is self evident. Africa is just one country torn by hunger, poverty, and AIDS. Due to political dissension and various military factions within this country have caused many serious issues that our guest this evening cannot address. What he can attest to is the loss of human extremities which happens in combat, accidents, disease and genetic disorders.

The screen images fade out as a spotlight focuses on a podium where a man is standing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Our second guest speaker tonight is a man who is a legend. Doctor Gerald Nicholas Von Klein, a graduate of M I T, Summa Cum Laude. He is an expert in cybernetics and robotics and comes to us courtesy of Pegasus Integrated Technologies. Doctor Von Klein's present efforts involve the development of state of the art prosthetics that will allow people who have lost limbs to regain their mobility and be given a second chance. So with no further adieu. May I proudly present Doctor and Engineer Gerald Nicholas Von Klein.

GERALD Von Klein, a man in his early thirties walks to the podium while a human leg hops behind him like a chick following its hen. The students applaud energetically and some are heard laughing.

GERALD

Good evening. I want to thank Doctor Deermont for this invitation. The evening as ran a bit longer than expects so I will be brief in my presentation. Tonight we will discuss the new science of robotics being integrated into prosthetics. I want to introduce you to my friend. He is prototype **Alpha E** affectionately known as Alfie.

The leg pivots around to show a front profile to the students.

GERALD (CONT'D)

Alfie has more artificial intelligence than your normal prototype because it is a demonstration unit.

An image kicks off on the screen of a double leg amputee woman moving and playing tennis with robotic legs.

GERALD (CONT'D)

Your looking at Lieutenant Gilliam Mckenzie. Lieutenant Mckenzie lost both legs due to a car bomb in Iraq.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD (CONT'D)

She is one of several vets who are helping us in robotics designs and experimentation. Please note that I refer more to robotics than prosthetics. Robotics are part of a larger scope of what we address these days as cybernetics. Which as you know is the interrelationship of animal and machine with respect engineering and design. I chose to segregate the term robotics from cybernetics because my take is that cybernetics has complexities and that favors the steady increase of entropy. By limiting my scope I reduce my entropy.

(Beat)

Our prototypes think and anticipate ranges of motions. In reality our prosthetics create a symbiotic relationship with the host, to the host's benefit.

Lieutenant McKenzie is seen jogging down a track energetically.

GERALD (CONT'D)

Because of product protection and other bureaucratic stuff I can't mention specifics of components and interfaces. As I said before we are running too long and I have a previous engagement I need to tend to. Could I have the lights brought up in the theater. I want to open the floor to questions.

The light over the audience come on slowly. A young woman raises her hand. An assistant walks toward her and hands her a cordless microphone.

FEMALE STUDENT 1

Doctor Von Klein, does this mean that lieutenant McKenzie will be able to out run most humans and leap over tall buildings?

(Smiling)

GERALD

No.

(Laughing)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD (CONT'D)

Lieutenant McKenzie isn't like the conceptual television shows involving bionics. There are some logistical issues to consider. For one thing chaffing.

Laughter fills the air.

GERALD (CONT'D)

The lieutenant uses her spine for many other functions. An impact from high jumps or a collision would cause severe trauma through the body. We can't have her legs initiating extreme activities that would compromise her overall physical wellbeing. Gilliam is still very human. She just happens to have robotic legs. They do extend her range of motion, speed, and comparable tolerance than normal legs do but they are within the boundaries of the lieutenant's tolerance levels which safeguard her digestive system, spinal cord, etcetera.

Another student raises his hand as another usher takes him a cordless microphone.

MALE STUDENT 1

If the lieutenant had bionic arms and legs could she be able to tip a car?

GERALD

Again all a matter of logistics. Unless we replace your entire body your back wouldn't be able to take it and, before you ask, we can't replace your entire body.

Another student raises his hand.

MALE STUDENT 2

Is it true that Pegasus' research main funding are military defense contract?

GERALD

We are straying from the subject at hand?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALE STUDENT 2

Isn't it true Doctor Von Klein that at present Pegasus is in the process of developing Robotics for warfare.

GERALD

Again, I am a technician and this is straying from the subject at hand.

MALE STUDENT 2

At some point we are all accountable for our actions Doctor Von Klein.

Two male ushers move in. One takes the microphone as they escort him out of the amphitheater.

GERALD

Well that was unexpected. I also studied at Berkley and I had my rebellious period. I understand his concerns. My company has defence contracts as do many other companies these days. I'm not privy to all of the agendas. Hidden or otherwise, I do, however, behave in my most honorable and direct way possible and I don't fear being accountable for that.

The students applaud.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE AMPHITHEATER - DAY

GERALD shakes hands with several students and a few professors are seen acting apologetically. GERALD is smiling and at a distance he sees his brother dragging a dolly loaded with boxes. He acknowledges with a nod.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA - PARKING LOT - DAY

HANK is seen on the back of the Pegasus van loading the boxes and the dolly. GERALD walks up to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK

Well bro, you finally showed up. As usual after I've done all the hard work.

GERALD

Sorry man. I had to press the flesh.

HANK

I was pretty impressed with that kid knowing about our military contracts.

GERALD

The company doesn't make it a secret. Besides you walking around in your military clothes is a dead give away.

HANK

I'm still on active duty, GERALD even though I'm assigned to your research. I have to be in uniform.

GERALD

You're an engineer in your own right. When are you going to give up playing soldier? You could make a shit load of money in the private sector.

HANK

The army helped get my degree and I'm proud to serve my country.

GERALD

I understand right now defense contracts are putting a lot of money in my pockets. But these are the same folks that pass judgment and would consider you as unfit for duty because of your choice in lifestyle.

HANK

GERALD Jesus! Pipe down willya!

GERALD

Hey! You are my brother and I love you and accept you for who you are.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD (CONT'D)

The state has no business climbing into your bed. You're a war hero for Christ sakes.

HANK

I wish Dad felt that way.

GERALD

He's just old school, HANK.

HANK

It's just that you would tend to think that someone who's a neurosurgeon would keep more of an open mind.

They stop and look at each other and start laughing.

GERALD

You just thought that up?

HANK

Play on words, piloting aircraft, and weapons designs are second nature to me.

GERALD

That and being a sharp dresser when your in you civvies.

HANK

Let's get going. We'll be back in Fairfax in a couple of hours.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEALTHY HOME IN FAIRFAX - DAY

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

BOBBY, a 9 year old boy, is sitting at the table eating scrambled eggs and toast while his mother pours him a glass of orange juice.

BOBBY

Mom, are Dad and uncle HANK gonna be back today?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

BARBARA

Yes, hon. Grandpa Von Klein is flying in today as well.

BOBBY

Will he be staying with us?

BARBARA

No, he's checking into a hotel.

BOBBY

Is that because uncle HANK is staying with us? Grandpa and HANK don't get along.

BARBARA

BOBBY, you're too smart for your age.

BOBBY

Yeah, grandpa says I got good genes.

BARBARA

I don't want you to get too wrapped up on things like that. Adults deal with issues that shouldn't be your concern. The important thing is that everybody loves you. As for the good genes that may be true but I'd also like to think providence had a hand in it. Are you done? I don't want you to be late for school.

BOBBY

Yes Mom. Are we going to see grandpa today?

BARBARA

We're all having dinner here tonight.

INT. CARGO LONG RANGE AIRFORCE HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Helicopter is in flight with HANK at the controls. He is wearing a headset monitoring communications. GERALD is checking on the straps that hold the van in place in the cargo area. He steps in and sits in the co-pilot's seat.

HANK

Everything alright?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD

Yeah. I must have been imagining things. It isn't budging.

HANK

Don't you find it peculiar that Dad is being brought into the project.

GERALD

As you know one of the venues of the project suggested the creation of a cybernetic organism to circumvent certain inherent issues with the prototype. A simian cerebral implant could simplify some of the problems I'm having.

HANK

I understand but the prototype runs the risk of going ape shit crazy during a real war situation.

GERALD

Ape shit crazy? Bro, your in rare form today!

EXT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - HELIPAD - NIGHT

Two ground crew are waiting as a third one signals with flashing lights. HANK eases the Helicopter on to the pad and shuts down the engines. The ground crew secure the helicopter and move in to the cargo area. HANK and GERALD exit the helicopter.

HANK

I don't care much for the fact that were sacrificing an animal for experimentation. The A S P C A would have a field day with this one.

GERALD

We're still early. Wanna go check up on our boy?

HANK

Why not.

Both GERALD and HANK jump onto an electric company car by the landing port and drive away. They drive by the extensive installation complex to a far end hangar-like building. The doors slide open as they drive in and close behind them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The vehicle comes to a square and stops. GERALD and HANK sit still. A small panel on the cart opens and a sensor scan imaging system scans both of them. A telemetry reading shows up on a small monitor.

CART COMPUTER  
Telemetry identification concluded.  
Please identify for voice  
recognition.

HANK  
Captain HANK Gabriel Von Klein.

GERALD  
Doctor GERALD Nicholas Von Klein.

CART COMPUTER  
Thank you. Voice pattern  
recognition concluded. Cart  
controls are disabled for descent.  
Please keep arms inside the vehicle  
until the elevator has come to a  
full stop.

The floor on which the cart is parked begins to descend. It slowly makes its way down an acrylic silo. The elevator goes down six well lit and densely populated research areas and comes to a stop at the seventh level.

HANK  
A simian brain implant. Can we do  
that?

GERALD  
We have reached that level of  
sophistication but it's still in  
developmental stages. Dad is a  
superb neurosurgeon. I figure that  
MEDEOS knows that and he figures he  
can keep it all in the family. Dad  
is also former intelligence and ex-  
military. General Howard probably  
got a woody over that one.

HANK  
God! You are so warped sometimes  
little brother.

They exit the Cart and make their way past security guards. Two soldier sentries step in full attention and salute HANK. HANK responds in like. They both face the double secured door facing a sign stating "Restricted Area". GERALD puts his hands on the sensor pad and it reads his digital print.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The door slide open with a hiss and the lights inside the room automatically light up. They walk into the room passing computer, engineering hardware, and sophisticated equipment and stop in front of a human-shaped android. The android stands 10 feet tall, massive, and intimidating.

HANK (CONT'D)

No matter how many times I see it I have to say it. That is one bad ass robot you made.

GERALD

We made bro. We made. Under budget too. Only fifty point eight million.

HANK

A terminator.

GERALD

That name's been taken.

(Chuckling)

According to mythology TITANS were the first gods that ruled over Earth and the heavens but they were defeated by the Olympians. Our fusion reactor powered Titan, if we can ever get it to work, will be much more destructive in warfare than any Olympian God could handle.

HANK

And they want to put the brain of an ape in it?

GERALD

It's always been one of the best test methods prior to testing on humans.

INT. DAMIEN MEDEOS - APARTMENT - NIGHT

An alarm goes off on the computer of Damien MEDEOS' luxurious apartment. Damien moves to the edge of the bed trying not to disturb the two naked women in his bed. He gets up naked and walks toward the computer.

MEDEOS

Computer on.

The flat screen high definition monitor goes on and in the center is the projection of the lab were GERALD and HANK are looking at the TITAN prototype. MEDEOS looks at the time on the monitor.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)

Mark this timestamp on video. Do a digital recording of it. Finish task upon visitors departure.

MEDEOS COMPUTER

Acknowledged.

BACK TO:

INT. PEGASUS UNDERGROUND LABORATORY - EVENING.

HANK

I still don't see the need for a simian brain or any brain for that matter.

GERALD

The issues with artificial intelligence for TITAN prompted an alternate strategy from MEDEOS.

HANK

By issues you mean the lack of initiative on the changing landscape of ground warfare.

GERALD

Among many other issues such as the notions of the unit's self-preservation. Lack of instinct or spontaneity in battle. Even simple things as balance on changing topologies, susceptibility to computer viruses.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK

Sounds more like a human brain  
would be in order.

GERALD

Are you volunteering?

HANK

No, I like my brain where it's at  
thank you.

GERALD

A well conditioned simian brain  
such as a gorilla would do the job.

HANK

Aren't they part of the endangered  
species list?

GERALD

I understand that probably cloning  
would be involved. Come on let's go  
home. I'm getting hungry. Brace  
yourself. Dad will be joining us  
for dinner.

HANK

When did his broom land?

WILLIAM HANK Von Klein, a man in his late fifties, grabs his  
bags from the conveyor belt and walks toward the car rental.

ATTENDANT

Good evening. How can I help you?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I'm Doctor WILLIAM Von Klein. I  
have a reservation.

ATTENDANT

Yes sir.

(typing on the computer)

I found your reservation. I have  
you down for a luxury model. Do you  
have any particular preference?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

A New Yorker.

ATTENDANT

I have three available. Two of them  
are white and one in metallic  
silver gray.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
I'll take the silver gray one and  
I'll need a city map.

ATTENDANT  
Actually sir all our luxury models  
have G P S.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Even better.

ATTENDANT  
Pleasure trip I hope.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Business actually. How much longer?  
(Impatient)

ATTENDANT  
Would be interested in additional  
car insurance.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Yes, of course. I learned from my  
past experience at the Fountain  
Blue hotel in Miami and Cheap Car  
rental. I'll never stay in that  
hotel and rent from that company.  
(Bitter)

ATTENDANT  
A bad experience I gather.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Very much so.

ATTENDANT  
I'm sorry to hear that. Just sign  
on the x's. We have your card on  
file. There are no limits in usage.  
Here are your keys. Enjoy your  
stay.

EXT. CAR RENTAL PARKLOT - EVENING

Doctor Von Klein opens the trunk remotely a baggage handler loads his suit cases in the trunk. Doctor Von Klein tips the man. He moves to the driver's seat and hesitates for a minute sensing that someone is looking at him. He enters the car starts it and drives away. On the parking lot a man wearing a long black coat comes into view and takes out a cell phone to report in.

CUT TO:

INT. VON KLEIN RESIDENCE - NIGHT

HANK and BOBBY are setting the table as GERALD helps BARBARA in the kitchen. The doorbell rings.

HANK  
I'll get it.

HANK walks to the door and looks at the monitor on the frame. He sees his father on it. Takes a deep breath and opens the door.

HANK (CONT'D)  
Hello Dad. Long time no see.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Hello son. Here, make yourself  
useful.  
(Hands HANK a bag with  
wine and French bread)

As he walks in BOBBY rushes him and gives him a hug.

BOBBY  
Grandpa!

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Easy there tiger. I'm not as strong  
as I used to be.

HANK moves past GERALD to the kitchen with the bag. GERALD walks toward his father and they hug. BOBBY moves to a side.

GERALD  
Hey Dad great to see you! How have  
you been?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Great to see you too, son. My son  
isn't driving you crazy is he  
BARBARA?

BARBARA

Only every other day Dad.

She moves in and hugs him.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

This woman is too good for you,  
GERALD.

GERALD

Hey watch it. You want to eat some  
of this food or don't you.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Oh I do. Ever since your Mom passed  
away it's rare that I get a decent  
home cooked meal.

CUT TO:

INT. VON KLEIN RESIDENCE - DINNING ROOM

Everyone is eating.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

So how's the real estate business?

BARBARA

Things couldn't be better. I've  
closed on three homes this week  
alone.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

And people gripe about our economy.

GERALD

Just because it's good for us it  
doesn't mean it's good for  
everyone.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

You know why you're a liberal son  
because you can afford to be one.  
The price of freedom...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD

Yes yes yes. I've heard it all before. The price of freedom was brought with blood. You old right wingers don't mind bartering with the blood of our young for idealism when in reality it's all about money. It's all about oil and technology.

HANK

Okay, this is getting intense very quickly. Can we change the subject for the sake of BOBBY.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

BOBBY is a Von Klein and brilliant for that matter. The sooner he learns about these things the better.

GERALD

He already knows it's all done with mirrors.

BARBARA

Well heated arguments are not good. Even if BOBBY's I Q is one seventy he's still a child. I much rather we don't pursue this subject. At least until he goes to bed.

BOBBY

Mom I love these arguments.

BARBARA

It doesn't matter if you do or not son. Doctor Rodriguez says you worry too much for your age.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Doctor Rodriguez?

GERALD

Child psychologist. BOBBY's higher intellectual coefficient makes him more aware of the state of things and because of it he is more susceptible to stress.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Nonsense. All he needs is structure and guidance, and why in the world would you take him to a Hispanic psychologist.

BARBARA

Dad! What difference does it make that he's Hispanic?! Good lord. Anyway he is helping with the guidance aspect. He's a child psychologist.

BOBBY

What I need is a dog. A big playful Siberian Husky or a kid brother or sister.

They look at each other and start laughing.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

A true Von Klein. He knows what he wants and speaks his mind.

HANK

So where are you staying while you're in town?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I'm at the Sheraton.

HANK

Make sure to keep your receipts.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I've been a consultant before HANK. I know what I'm doing.

GERALD and BARBARA exchange uncomfortable looks.

BARBARA

Anyone up for dessert?

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - FIELD TEST LAB SITUATION  
ROOM - DAY

The TITAN android is moving rapidly through the vast field test war simulation searching for the enemy. His opponent, another TITAN android is in stealth mode doing evasive maneuvers. High above in the observation booth GERALD, HANK, and several technicians are observing and recording the exercise. GERALD is facing three flat-screen monitors two of which display from the perspective of the TITAN androids. The third screen reflects the tactical situation. Colonel Danvers walks into the room.

COLONEL DANVERS  
Doctor Von Klein.

GERALD  
Colonel.  
(Focused on the screen)

COLONEL DANVERS  
What's the objective?

GERALD  
TITAN SECONDARY is an antagonist.  
It's objective is to place the  
price on station D five. It is in  
stealth mode. TITAN PRIME's mission  
is to deter. HANK what's TITAN  
SECONDARY's tactical on this  
topology? I'm not getting a good  
read out on my console.

HANK  
I'll export it to your console. It  
randomly picked a low difficulty  
trajectory to deliver the price to  
the station.

GERALD  
TITAN PRIME will catch up too  
easily. Even if TITAN SECONDARY has  
light refraction on. Let's change  
to ground's topology.

HANK  
Okay. I'll shift around some  
objects. Raise complexity level.  
I'll move D five past the water  
tower on sector six. I'll move  
several objects around as well.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - WAR TRAINING ROOM

The TITAN PRIME android rests its back against a flat black colored van that has blue diagram squares painted on it. It moves quickly while wielding a laser tag rifle behind another object. It raises his head and does a sensor sweep looking for his opponent. The van it was resting against initially begins to move forward. It takes aim at it with the rifle. It rushes to the vehicle and looks through the window but doesn't see anyone.

TITAN PRIME  
(Synthetic voice)  
TITAN PRIME to HQ.

GERALD (O.S.)  
TITAN PRIME come in.

TITAN PRIME  
Vehicle unmanned displacing  
forward. This is illogical.

GERALD (O.S.)  
TITAN PRIME remote controlled  
vehicles are a distinct possibility  
in modern warfare.

TITAN PRIME  
Is this a hostile?

GERALD (O.S.)  
Not on this instance.

TITAN PRIME  
Please advise parameter of when  
object is hostile.

GERALD (O.S.)  
Scan vehicle for explosives TITAN  
PRIME. If none are present ignore  
as hostile.

TITAN PRIME  
Affirmative.

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY FIELD LAB TEST SITUATION ROOM

HANK

GERALD TITAN SECONDARY has almost reached its objective.

GERALD

TITAN PRIME TITAN SECONDARY is nearing its objective.

TITAN PRIME

Affirmative. On pursuit to engage.

BACK TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - WAR TRAINING ROOM

TITAN PRIME rushes past several objects at great speed. At large object gets in its way and it jumps over them.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - FIELD TEST LAB SITUATION ROOM

HANK

It's too late T SECONDARY has delivered the package.

GERALD

TITAN PRIME abort mission. T prime and T SECONDARY return to station keeping.

TITAN PRIME (O.S.)

Affirmative.

TITAN SECONDARY (O.S.)

Affirmative.

COLONEL DANVERS

Another fiasco Doctor Von Klein?

GERALD

No necessarily Colonel. Its in learning mode. We are building a soldier and that takes time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLONEL DANVERS

At what expense Doctor? How many test scenarios have they failed.

HANK

Sir, T SECONDARY reached its objective. I wouldn't consider the exercise a complete failure.

COLONEL DANVERS

Going from point A to point B doesn't impress me Captain. You plant a piece of cheese anywhere and mouse will find it. I can't have TITAN PRIME playing twenty questions and miss his objective.

GERALD

Colonel human intuition isn't something we can program. We can feed it scenarios and it will learn to deal with contingencies. Cross referencing is a human trade that will take time to develop.

COLONEL DANVERS

If it can be developed at all Doctor. We need these things to be infallible.

GERALD

It will learn but there are no win situations sometimes, Colonel.

COLONEL DANVERS

I understand that Doctor. But TITAN PRIME and its twin need to deal with worst case scenario and make judgement calls at the spur of the moment. So far I don't feel we are anywhere close to this.

HANK

We are getting closer, sir.

COLONEL DANVERS

I'll be meeting with MEDEOS we'll discuss this exercise.

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - WAR TRAINING ROOM

TITAN Prime walks to far end room toward a swing silo on the wall and steps in facing the war room. TITAN SECONDARY becomes visible deactivating his stealth mode and steps into the silo nearby. Both silos turn clockwise bringing them into the lab area. GERALD and HANK stand close in conversation as other technicians move in to the androids and patch in to take read outs.

HANK

Sound bodies but not enough mind.

GERALD

It takes time. We are the sum of our experiences.

HANK

Some say we are more than the sum of our experience.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I suppose you're going to talk about the spirit now.

Both GERALD and HANK turn to face Von Klein Senior who had just walked in.

HANK

They do speak of the spirit of the law. The spirit in which things are done. The legal system is based in Mens Rea or state of mind for the level of punishment. The law and social contract were derived from religion.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

But the mind is real. Spirit, there isn't such thing. It can't be measured, weighed or quantified. You mechanical warriors here don't need whimsical concepts like spirit. They need empirical warfare scenarios.

GERALD

That's what we are trying to accomplish Dad.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

HANK

An idea can't be measured, weighed or quantified. Yet without an idea what would we be father?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Ideas spawn out of the need to deal with the environment, HANK.

GERALD

That being the case it should've spawned ideas from all of the scenarios we've fed it Dad. The neurosynaptic interface is imaged and mapped to the human brain. For all purposes we have created Isamov's fabled positronic brain. It should be able to cross reference and come to conclusions but it doesn't.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Perhaps the Simian brain scenario will make for a quicker study. At least I think so.

HANK

It'll still have to deal with a learning curve.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I've been experimenting with a variant of neuropeptides and enzymes that will expedite the learning process. It all came about during my research in dealing with Alzheimer.

GERALD

That's awesome Dad!

They move closer to the androids.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Question. Why bipeds and why so big?

GERALD

And he was made onto his own image.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Oh please, are you quoting the Bible.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD

Bipeds deal with varying topologies with greater ease than tank treads.

HANK

You always do this. What is your beef with religion?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

That mumbo jumbo was your mother's thing.

HANK

You don't like religion in your face and yet you don't have a single problem with shoving your precious atheism into everybody's face.

GERALD

Okay let's move on...

VON KLEIN SENIOR

God, religion, the opium of the masses.

HANK

(Angry)

Sometimes, when the shit hits the fan, when mortar fire is killing your friends, you pray! You hope that there is a God listening to you and ask it to pull your ass out of the fire. You can be so pig headed sometimes! Do you realize that you just quoted Karl Marx! I wouldn't do that around here.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Don't you talk to me that way! I've held your the secret of the personal choices you've made all my life. I've been supportive.

HANK

And judgemental! Judging me every step of the way. It doesn't matter how many medals I receive or charity tasks I volunteer for.

GERALD

Okay! There are other people in this room and we are being watched.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD (CONT'D)

Let's conclude this conversation in another place and time.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Conversation. What conversation. As far as I'm concerned we don't need to talk about anything else.

Von Klein Senior storms out of the lab.

GERALD

Well, that could've gone better.

MEDEOS (O.S.)

(On an overhead speaker)

Gentlemen could you please meet me in my office.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - DAMIEN MEDEO'S OFFICE - DAY

MEDEOS is looking at his flat screen monitors watching TITAN android with his fingers stippled. The office is luxurious and stylish. GERALD and HANK enter the office. HANK notices a painting behind MEDEOS.

HANK

New painting?

MEDEOS

Yes.

HANK

Is that a Monet?

MEDEOS

Yes it is. Good eye. I was just now having a not too pleasant conversation with Colonel Danvers about today's exercise. He wasn't too happy with it.

GERALD

I think the exercise was constructive. TITAN PRIME needs to learn and it did so today.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEDEOS

Danvers is more interested as to when one of them can be sent out on a covert field operation.

GERALD

I can tell you they are not ready. Upon capture the underlaying programming will instruct them to self destruct which covers product protection, but it doesn't cross reference yet. The A I needs time to evolve and grow.

MEDEOS

We always run the risk of them becoming sentient.

HANK

Some level of sentience is necessary.

GERALD

I agree. The thought process in warfare is critical and self-awareness is an issue. We need time. You've seen the amazing things they can do on set scenarios. Varying scenarios dealing with unpredictability is part of warfare. For them to succeed they need to be able to deal with it.

HANK

You didn't make your millions on brash decisions MEDEOS. To my understanding at some point you were also a researcher. You know these things require time.

GERALD

Causality, predictability, we can create algorithms that deal with that. But the human equation, specially in warfare, is still hard to measure and hard to fit into a math equation.

MEDEOS

We all crawled before we walked. I just need for us to pick up the pace somehow.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEDEOS (CONT'D)

Perhaps the simian brain alternative can circumvent that threshold.

GERALD

That's outside of my present scope. We have provided room for it as you know.

MEDEOS

Your father is an amazing man. He's contribution I'm sure will expedite our success. I didn't notice some personal conflict going on in the lab. I trust this won't be a problem.

HANK

It won't.

MEDEOS

There is a scenario. A set scenario in Algiers. Search and retrieve. A biological weapon. Ideal for our friends down there to intervene. It would help built back our credibility if they succeeded in a mission of this sort.

GERALD

It is too early.

HANK

If it's just search an retrieve they might be able to pull it off.

GERALD

Will there be hostiles?

MEDEOS

From the preliminary intelligence Colonel Danvers gave me about two dozen. All with heavy weapons.

GERALD

HANK how can you even consider this. T Prime just went into vapor lock at the simple fact that a van was moving and no one was at the wheel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEDEOS

This is a structure. Four floors. It's simple in many ways. Because it is a biological weapon it creates a risk for our troops.

GERALD

Here's a thought about the cybernetic proposal. Bio-weapons do represent a risk for a Simian cybernetic hybrid.

MEDEOS

I understand the brain's need for Oxygen. The engineers that are working on that venue and will provide for that scenario.

HANK

We could go in to pave the way. Facilitate retrieval.

MEDEOS

No. They need to execute and retrieval. I prefer the troops be backup. What about death by friendly fire from our guys due to our androids?

GERALD

We can avert that to almost a hundred percent. All they have to do is wear an F button. It identifies the soldiers as friendlies to the androids.

HANK

How soon would they need to be on the move?

MEDEOS

Arrangements are underway.

GERALD

Then why bother to ask us about it?

MEDEOS

I can scrap the mission if you strongly oppose to it.

GERALD and HANK look at each other.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEDEOS (CONT'D)

What do you say gentlemen?

GERALD

They're fifty million and change a piece here. Do you want to risk it?

MEDEOS

If we don't try we could lose our backing.

HANK

Doesn't seem like we have much of a choice.

MEDEOS

You'll have to be close to this one in case you need to intervene. I don't trust a satellite transmission delay.

HANK

You don't need to go GERALD. I've seen a lot of battle with Desert Storm and Iraqi Freedom. I can probably deal with most of anything that happens.

GERALD

No. I want to be there.

EXT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - CARGO AREA

Two large crates are loaded onto a military truck by forklift. An escort of 2 police cars and 2 Military Hummers wait for departure. GERALD is suiting up with body armor as they get ready to exit the cargo dock to the Hummers.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Son, are you sure you want to be there?

GERALD

I need to be there Dad.

HANK walks toward them dressed in combat attire.

HANK

I'll bring him back safe Dad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
 (Talking to GERALD)  
 You have a gifted mind son. Your  
 loss would be a terrible thing!

GERALD  
 We are going to be airborne at all  
 times Dad. I already called BARBARA  
 and told her I need to be out of  
 town for the next 30 or so hours.

Von Klein Senior hugs his son.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
 Be safe son.

HANK  
 (Annoyed)  
 We will Dad.

Both GERALD and HANK climb on the truck's cabin and drive  
 off.

CUT TO:

EXT. FAIRFAX AIRFORCE BASE - HERCULES AIRPLANE

The crates are loaded in the cargo area. Soldiers help to  
 secure them in place in the plane. GERALD and HANK climb in  
 and take a seat. They are surrounded by 12 special forces US  
 army soldiers. A few minutes later the plane is on flight.

INT. HERCULES AIR FORCE PLANE - DAY

On route to Algiers.

PILOT (O.S.)  
 We are 20 minutes to target.

GERALD opens a laptop and starts it. HANK moves around the  
 cargo area securing the F button pins on the assault team.  
 The crates snap open and T Prime and twin stretch out to full  
 standing height.

SOLDIER 1  
 Holy shit! What are those?!

HANK  
 That is the primary assault team.  
 You are back up and retrieval.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MAYOR PAYNE

I can't say I'm happy about this one sir.

HANK

We all have our orders Mayor. Stay behind and out of their line of fire. You know were pickup will be.

GERALD

I'm bringing their weapons on-line.

The bright eyes of both android flicker as several servos make noises.

GERALD (CONT'D)

Signal is good. T PRIME I am feeding you and T SECONDARY the mission parameters. Scan for F buttons and visual recognizance of friendlies.

TITAN PRIME AND TITAN SECONDARY

(Simultaneously)

Acknowledge.

Both androids look at all 12 platoon members.

TITAN PRIME

Twelve buttons accounted for. All friendlies entered into database.

TITAN SECONDARY

Acknowledged.

One soldier talking to another.

SOLDIER 1

(Whispering)

There ain't much that scares me but I'm about to take a shit in my pants just looking at these things.

SOLDIER 2

No shit!

PILOT

Ten minutes. Dropping down to 2000 feet.

A red light flashes in the cargo area as soldiers secure their parachute line.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAYOR PAYNE

Do these things use parachutes or what?

HANK

Each unit has a propulsion pack. It'll slow their descend down around a 200 feet.

Light in the cargo area turns green as the back door opens slowly filling it with rushing winds.

GERALD

T PRIME, T SECONDARY begin mission, now.

Both androids go to the open rear of the plane and causally step off beginning their free fall. Panels on their side expand from their safekeeping making them more aerodynamic.

HANK

Mayor Payne follow closely. If the mission is compromised get your people as far away as quickly as possible from the androids. Is that understood?

MAYOR PAYNE

Yes sir. I understand.

Soldiers rush out the door in their parachutes.

EXT. ALGIER - NIGHT

TITAN PRIME and TITAN SECONDARY slowly descend near a storage area.

TITAN PRIME

Engaging stealth mode.

Both androids become invisible and move quickly toward the targeted building. In the middle of the road an old truck rushes toward them. Both jump several feet out of its way. People nearby are confused at the loud thud and dust raised by something they can't see. They move near the building and step into narrow doors which quickly are torn wide as they make their way in.

HANK (O.S.)

Size and bulk has always been a problem.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD (O.S.)  
You can't squeeze that much fire  
power without making room for it.

Terrorist soldiers are alerted to a presence in the building.

TITAN PRIME  
Combat mode engaged. Disengaging  
stealth mode.

Both TITAN PRIME and TITAN SECONDARY become visible.

GERALD (O.S.)  
Power consumption increases in  
combat mode. Both units can't  
sustain stealth mode.

Terrorist soldiers move down the stair case to engage the  
enemy. One yells in terror by the sight of the androids.

TITAN PRIME  
(In Arabic)  
Surrender and your life will be  
spared. Give us the biological  
weapon. Now.

The soldier opens fire with his machine gun. Bullets bounce  
off the androids.

HANK (O.S.)  
The Titanium alloy doesn't even  
dent faced with that kind of fire  
power.

The TITAN androids raise one arm and a compartment opens with  
laser targeting scope and M60 shells are fired cutting the  
terrorist in half. They continue moving forward as TITAN  
SECONDARY steps on the head of the fallen terrorist crushing  
it.

GERALD (O.S.)  
Oh God! I think I'm going to puke.

HANK (O.S.)  
Want me to take over?

GERALD (O.S.)  
Please.

The androids move forward and several terrorists open fire.  
One throws a grenade. The explosion has no effect. The  
androids continue to slaughter the opposition.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TITAN PRIME

Appraising stair case structural integrity for weight ratio tolerance. Stair case is not suitable. Engaging propulsion pack.

Both android's jet pack engage flying them to the second level.

TITAN SECONDARY

Structural within weight ratio tolerance. Disengaging propulsion pack.

TITAN PRIME

Affirmative.

Both behemoths move forward killing terrorist with robotic accuracy.

TITAN PRIME (CONT'D)

Sensor scan indicates item located on third level. Twenty meters on the south East corner of building. Engaging overhead demolition charge 10 second delay.

A compartment opens on TITAN PRIME's back and fires a device that sticks to the roof above them. Both TITAN SECONDARY and PRIME move away from the explosive. More terrorist rush in. A terrorist with a scimitar rushes TITAN SECONDARY shouting terrified. TITAN SECONDARY swats him flinging him as if he were a rag doll. Three more climb on TITAN PRIME in an effort to bring it down.

TITAN PRIME (CONT'D)

Electrifying outer shell.

Thousands of volt of electricity rush through the terrorist shocking them to death. One of the terrorist eyes explode due to the shock. The explosive detonates making a wide hole.

TITAN PRIME (CONT'D)

Activating propulsion pack. Five second burn.

TITAN SECONDARY

Affirmative.

Both fly up the hole on the ceiling and enter the third floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TITAN PRIME

Structural integrity sound past 20 feet South East from entry point.

TITAN SECONDARY

Affirmative.

Both android step forward through the open third level. The mayhem of weapons fire from terrorist and androids are deafening. Terrorist are seen dieing left and right terrified. A terrorist rushes for the sealed case with the biological weapon. TITAN PRIME takes aim and kills him instantly. He rushes toward the case.

TITAN PRIME

Goal within acquisition,

A compartment in its chest opens. He takes the small case and places within the compartment. The paneling closes concealing the case within himself with a hissing sound.

TITAN PRIME (CONT'D)

Object acquired and secured.

TITAN SECONDARY and PRIME continue heavy weapons fire.

TITAN SECONDARY

Ammunition inventory low.

TITAN PRIME

Acknowledge. Engaging hand weapons.

Both of the androids hands fold back as large stabbing weapons extend forward.

TITAN PRIME (CONT'D)

Goal achieved. Commencing evacuation protocol.

TITAN SECONDARY

Stealth mode recharged. TITAN PRIME acknowledge.

TITAN PRIME

Acknowledged and confirmed engaging stealth mode.

Both androids become invisible. Terrorist rush in disconcerted and become more terrified at the ensuing carnage from an invisible enemy. The sharp invisible sword-like weapons are partially visible at the fact that they are tainted with terrorists blood.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

One terrorist is impaled as a hole in his chest opens up by the unseen weapon. The remaining terrorists run scared out of their minds.

TITAN SECONDARY

Wall at 10 feet from present course  
faces street.

TITAN PRIME

Acknowledge. Deploying demolition  
charge.

TITAN PRIME's shoulder opens and becomes visible as a grenade-like device shoots and attaches the wall. Seconds later it explodes making a hole big enough for both androids to exit. Civilians at ground level are crushed by the debris.

HANK (O.S.)

Collateral damage is heart  
breaking. GERALD are you alright?!

GERALD (O.S.)

I can't seem to get rid of the  
nausea.

HANK (O.S.)

War is a dirty business. Take it  
easy bro.

GERALD (O.S.)

How do you cope with this?

HANK (O.S.)

I get nightmares from time to time.  
Training helps but it doesn't make  
me immune. They're moving out to  
the pick up area. The ground troops  
are tagging along. Through the rear  
view camera I can see some of our  
guys' faces. They look pretty  
spooked. TITAN PRIME status on the  
price.

Androids are rushing to a wooded area followed by the platoon.

TITAN PRIME

Object is secured in vacuum  
compartment D. Case is intact.  
Sensor scan indicates no leaks of  
foreign substance. Moving to pick  
up point. No casualties of  
friendlies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOLDIER 1  
 (Talking to Soldier 2)  
 Are these things gonna take our  
 jobs?

SOLDIER 2  
 I don't know but if we can send  
 them ahead to kick ass our jobs  
 will be easier.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW URBAN SUBDIVISION - DAY

BARBARA Von Klein steps out of her SUV with 2 potential  
 homeowners. She takes the young couple into the model home.

BARBARA  
 Italian Ceramic tile floors are  
 standard. The builder does phone  
 wiring through a central hub which  
 also includes pre-wiring for the  
 Alarm system. This home is state of  
 the art.

YOUNG WIFE  
 It's beautiful!

YOUNG HUSBAND  
 We're very impressed!

BARBARA's cell phone rings.

BARBARA  
 Please bare with me for a Moment.  
 Hello?

GERALD (O.S.)  
 Everything went well.

BARBARA  
 Are you okay? You sound down.

GERALD (O.S.)  
 I'm fine. Just having a ruff time.  
 I just wanted to let you know HANK  
 and I are back. There having a  
 party at Dad's hotel in  
 celebration. I figure we go out and  
 have a good time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

Okay baby. Cheer up.  
(Turn back to the couple)  
Where were we?

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A video recording is playing on a large high definition screen from the androids point of view. The ensuing battle and carnage that had taken place a few hours ago.

MEDEOS

Well gentlemen. I think that proves we're on target.

COLONEL DANVERS

They were effective and that being the case. When can we move to production.

MEDEOS

I have to side up with my technicians Colonel. This was to demonstrate their effectiveness on a simple scenario. They can't engage into complex scenarios. If you want us to produce these units and send them in like Juggernauts it won't take long before we loose one to enemy hands and then the genie is out of the bottle.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

I think that our best approach, for the time being, would be to use them in covert operations.

COLONEL DANVERS

How is the cyborg aspect of the TITAN project coming along?

MEDEOS

We have Doctor WILLIAM Von Klein involved in the project. He's replacing Doctor Connor as lead. Things should move more rapidly.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

COLONEL DANVERS

That name sounds familiar. Is he related to your mechanical engineer?

MEDEOS

He's GERALD Von Klein's father. He's a renowned neurosurgeon who's practice is in California. His dossier makes him perfect for the project.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

Background check.

MEDEOS

Pristine. Vanilla. Ex-military, former intelligence.

COLONEL DANVERS

Has he signed confidentiality and non-disclosure agreements.

MEDEOS

All have. They are all aware that this falls within the realm of national security. A breach in agreement would put anyone in a federal prison and they are aware of that. I'm holding a party at the Sheraton hotel near the airport for our employees and clients tonight. It is an employee appreciation party but it's also a celebration of this covert mission. Privy only to our high clearance folks. It helps soften our image. I also know that my executive administrator is making secret arrangements for my birthday.

COLONEL DANVERS

Happy birthday. Your admin must not be good at keeping secrets.

MEDEOS

I'm aware of everything that goes in my company Colonel.

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - DECONTAMINATION AREA - NIGHT

The androids stand side by side as a technician suited in a decontamination pressure suit removes the case from the compartment on TITAN PRIME. He carefully places it in a special containment box and closes it. He then places the containment box on the cart and wheels it away. The compartment closes on TITAN PRIME. The androids are standing on a grid. Two other technicians move in with pressure hoses and begin washing the blood of the androids. The bluish liquid flushes the blood through the grid floor. Everyone is wearing friendly buttons.

TECHNICIAN 1

Man this is gross.

TECHNICIAN 2

Spray hard on that area. That looks like a piece of flesh.

TECHNICIAN 1

It is! Jesus! I wouldn't want to find myself in the path of one of these things in kill mode.

TECHNICIAN 2

What freaks me out most of all isn't their size. It's their visual sensor. Those square bright lights are just eerie.

TECHNICIAN 1

Their clean.

He moves to a console and presses a button. Overhead units blow air drying the androids.

TECHNICIAN 2

That's good.  
(Looks at a palm control  
and speaks into it)  
Access code alpha and omega.

TITAN PRIME

Limited command access granted.

TECHNICIAN 2

Go to your station keeping.

TITAN PRIME AND TITAN SECONDARY

Acknowledge.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TECHNICIAN 1  
Did you confirm that all of the  
weapons cache has been unloaded?

TECHNICIAN 2  
Yes. Eleven magazines a piece, all  
depleted.

TECHNICIAN 1  
Eleven? I thought it was twelve a  
piece.

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - LAB - NIGHT

Both androids move toward the docking area where the  
technician runs schematics. A heavily armed security guard  
watches them approach while holding his rifle.

TITAN PRIME  
Identify.

SECURITY GUARD  
Say what?

TITAN PRIME  
Identification not recognized.

It brings his weapon to bear and shoots the Security Guard  
twice with armor piercing rounds.

TITAN PRIME (CONT'D)  
Hostile neutralized.

The both reach the docking area and enter them.

TITAN PRIME (CONT'D)  
Shut down sequence initiated.

TITAN SECONDARY  
Affirmative.

The technicians run in and see the wounded Security Guard.  
One rushes to the phone.

TECHNICIAN 1  
Hello! Hello! We have a medical  
emergency on lab 6! Shit!

TECHNICIAN 2  
He's dead man! He's dead! Fuck!

INT. SHEARTON HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Employees are dancing to the sound of a live group while others drink, or eat at their tables. A young well dressed woman walks toward the orchestra and the music stops.

MELANIE

Good evening folks. I hope everyone is having a good time.

People applaud.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

I won't hold on the festivities for long. I have to say that Pegasus Integrated Technologies has the best people in the business and we owe our success to you. Thank you very much.

More applauding.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Now please give a warm welcome to our Chief Executive Officer Damien Antoine MEDEOS.

People applaud emphatically as Damien MEDEOS takes the microphone.

MEDEOS

Good evening. I want to give you all my appreciation on all your hard work. We exceeded expectation in earning on our first quarter and this party is to show our deepest appreciation.

People applaud.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)

And to show our appreciation Pegasus is officially handing out a one thousand dollar bonus to all employees to be reflected on your next pay check.

Applauding and hollering from the audience.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEDEOS (CONT'D)

We recently had a successful endeavor with one of our defense contracts. Kudos go to GERALD and HANK Von Klein on this endeavor.

GERALD and HANK raise a cut of wine in appreciation. The people at the party applaud.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)

Enjoy the rest of the evening.

MELANIE

Just a minute Damien. We have a little something for you.

All employees start singing happy birthday as a large cake is wheeled toward him. A scantily clad women jumps out of the cake and walks toward him. She gives him a kiss in his mouth. MEDEOS kisses back.

MEDEOS

Very nice! Thank you Melanie. Thank you all.

MEDEOS walks toward GERALD and BARBARA who, at the time are socializing with another couple.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)

The man of the hour. BARBARA, as usual, you look stunning. Red always suited you.

BARBARA

Thank you Damien. You look very dapper yourself.

MEDEOS

Where's BOBBY?

BARBARA

We got a sitter.

GERALD

Sorry MEDEOS but she's taken. Get your own.

MEDEOS

Of course. Don't confuse gallantry with...

HANK

BARBARA would you like to dance?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA  
With you HANK, always.

HANK and BARBARA take the dance floor on a slow song.

BARBARA (CONT'D)  
Thank you HANK.

HANK  
I'm always there for you. You're my  
favorite sister in law.

BARBARA  
I'm your only sister in Law. MEDEOS  
always makes me feel uneasy. He  
comes on too strong. He doesn't  
even care that I'm married.

HANK  
Men like him are used to getting  
what they want.

BARBARA  
It must piss him off that I'm  
unattainable. Any plans for the  
evening?

HANK  
Maybe. I've been making some eye  
contact with one of the musicians.  
Something about broad shouldered  
men.

Both laugh.

BARBARA  
So you like them tall, dark and  
handsome.

HANK  
Looks are okay. But I'm not  
shallow.

MEDEOS phone rings.

MEDEOS  
(On phone)  
This better be important.  
(Pauses)  
I see. Advise security. I'll be  
there in a Moment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEDEOS glances at BARBARA with lust in his eyes. BARBARA and HANK notice. HANK returns his attention to the musician playing the guitar. HANK smiles at him and the musician smiles back and winks. Von Klein senior notices the interaction. He is holding a cup with champagne and walks past HANK and BARBARA.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Try to show some restraint will you.

HANK

Like you did father?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

What the Hell do you mean by that?!

HANK

When mother passed you left me the responsibility of donating her things. I found her diary and read many things about you dad.

Both HANK and BARBARA stop dancing.

HANK (CONT'D)

Those of us who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Damn you!

He rushes away, places his cup on a table, and exits the party visibly upset.

BARBARA

That was, uh, awkward.

HANK

I'm sorry Barb, I'm just fed up on his constant pushing.

BARBARA

It was refreshing to see you stand your ground. You're very assertive with just about anyone except him.

HANK

He's never liked me being gay.

BARBARA

Get out! Really.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK

You know you're a pain in the ass.

BARBARA

I try my best.

Both go back to dancing. They wave at GERALD.

HANK

Why don't you dance with him?

BARBARA

You know very well that my beloved husband has two left feet.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

MEDEOS parks his Lexus as and attendant picks him up in an electric car.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - EMERGENCY MEDICAL CARE UNIT - NIGHT

Doctors are working feverishly trying to save the security guard's life.

MEDEOS

What happened?

HEAD OF SECURITY

Conway approached the docking area. He didn't have an F button on him. The units weren't in battle mode but seeing Conway holding his weapon the TITAN PRIME android shot him. It must have thought it was an enemy.

The Doctor gives directions to his colleagues and enters the room where MEDEOS and the Head of Security are observing the intervention.

DOCTOR PHILMAN

He'll survive only because you keep a fully prepped medical facility and staff 24 7. If he had to be transported he would've been D O A.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MEDEOS

What happened?

DOCTOR PHILMAN

Two rounds from and M60. One entered the left ventricle of his heart. It was slowed down by the Kevlar. The other one punctured his lung. The intervention was only 2 minutes after the event. There was no oxygen depravation. The next twenty four hours will be critical. We'll do an M R I to see if there is any damage to his brain but we'll have to wait a bit. I don't want the patient moved just yet. May I ask how this happened? Have the authorities been notified?

MEDEOS

The situation is being addressed through the appropriate channels Doctor. This falls within national security parameters. I want a status on the patient every two hours. Are the androids disarmed at their stations?

MEDEOS' second Administrative Assistant rushes toward him.

YAMIL

Yes! Mr. MEDEOS Colonel Danvers is in your office. He arrived a minute ago. Do you want me to contact GERALD Von Klein?

MEDEOS

No, Yamil. This evening has turned into a fiasco. I'll deal with this. Tomorrow I'll bring everyone up to speed.

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - DAMIEN MEDEO'S OFFICE

Colonel Danvers is standing looking at the video feed from the dock from two different angles on a plasma screen. MEDEOS walks in the door.

MEDEOS

Make yourself at home.

COLONEL DANVERS

I am at home. Your multi-million defense contracts paid for most of these toys.

(Facing the screen)

MEDEOS

We had other multi-million dollar accounts Colonel. These toys were here before we signed a contract with the Department of Defense.

COLONEL DANVERS

What went wrong?

MEDEOS

TITAN PRIME deemed the security guard as a hostile. He is new at the job and wasn't wearing an F button. He also doesn't have a J peg file in the employee's database for the unit to do a cross reference due to faulty equipment. Our head of security assigned him to the docks. Add to the fact that the technicians at the dock forgot to remove a magazine. The technicians are being dealt with at this Moment.

COLONEL DANVERS

I gather you're getting rid of your head of security.

MEDEOS

No. Donahue has done an excellent job for several years. The A I on T PRIME should've factored in the fact that it wasn't in a hostile environment anymore and not commit on attacking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLONEL DANVERS

The success of this first mission has been tainted.

MEDEOS

We advised you that the units weren't up to par for field work. That a level of unpredictability was part of the equation. Would you like me to show you the video of our conversation?

COLONEL DANVERS

You tape our conversations? This infringes on National Security. Confidentiality...

MEDEOS

Is our corporation highest priority but so is our company's safety. Everything except for certain angles in the bathrooms, is recorded digitally all year round.

COLONEL DANVERS

Then perhaps our future conversations will take place in my office. This compromises everything. The deliverable isn't ready and maybe it's best we seek another vendor.

MEDEOS takes out a control from his pocket and presses a button.

MEDEOS

Okay. The recordings have stopped for this room.

COLONEL DANVERS

How far along are you on the cyborg aspect of the project?

MEDEOS

Things are promising. We would progress in leaps and bounds if we had a human donor.

COLONEL DANVERS

Let's be realistic about this MEDEOS. Where are you going to find anyone willing to lose their humanity for this endeavor?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEDEOS

There are terminally ill patients that would consider this as an alternative.

COLONEL DANVERS

Someone with the right mind set once the transplant is taking place would be very hard to find. Even among the terminally ill.

MEDEOS

Maybe ex-military with a high sense duty.

COLONEL DANVERS

We have the X403 bio-weapons pathogen. This weapon creates erratic cellular replication.

MEDEOS

Cancer.

COLONEL DANVERS

Yes. Maybe we can fabricate our candidate rather than look for someone.

MEDEOS

Interesting. I have the perfect candidate in mind.

CUT TO:

INT. GERALD'S BMW - NIGHT

BARBARA sits smiling and listening to music as they drive home. GERALD is at the wheel deep in thought.

BARBARA

What are you thinking?

GERALD

I don't care for the way MEDEOS looks at you.

BARBARA

He just wants what he can't have.

GERALD

I know that's right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA  
Baby are you jealous?

GERALD  
No.

BARBARA  
You could've fooled me.

Beat.

GERALD  
Okay I'm jealous.

BARBARA  
Mmmm... I like that. Maybe he's  
having wet dreams about me.

GERALD  
BARBARA!  
(Upset)

BARBARA  
You have nothing to worry about. I  
think you know that by now. You  
know BOBBY is going to be at his  
buddy's house until tomorrow.

GERALD  
Yes.

BARBARA  
I have a buzz on and I'm wearing a  
thong. I believe if you play your  
cards right you might get lucky.

GERALD  
That's an interesting proposal.

BARBARA  
You better take advantage of me.  
I'm needy.

GERALD  
Then I better do something about  
that.

She slips her hand between his legs and grabs hold. The BMW  
does a little fishtail.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD (CONT'D)  
BARBARA, Jesus, you're going to get  
us killed!

CUT TO:

INT. BAR RESTAURANT - NIGHT

HANK is drinking with his musician friend.

LAWRENCE  
So what do you do for a living?

HANK  
(Hesitating)  
I'm a Helicopter pilot and an  
Engineer.

LAWRENCE  
Wow. That sounds very interesting.

HANK  
What about you? Is music your life?

LAWRENCE  
No. I play music for fun and making  
a little money on the side. I'm an  
architect. God I love your eyes.

HANK  
I bet you say that to all the guys.

LAWRENCE  
Not at all. I had a man in my life  
for a while but it didn't work out.

HANK  
What went wrong?

LAWRENCE  
He couldn't remain faithful. I  
tried not to impose rules but he  
imposed them on me and I got tired  
of it.

HANK  
I can understand that.

LAWRENCE  
What about you? Has there been  
anyone special?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK

I had a couple of flings. Nothing serious. It, uh, conflicts with my job. My father also has a big problem with my lifestyle.

LAWRENCE

Shit, what father doesn't, stud. My mother doesn't have a problem with it. The minute I came out I guess it was the straw that broke the camel's back. He divorced my Mom and I haven't heard from him since.

LAWRENCE reaches over and starts caressing HANK's hand.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Do you want to go somewhere?

HANK finishes his drink.

HANK

Yes. I'd like that.

LAWRENCE pays for the drinks and both get up and leave.

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - DAMIEN MEDEO'S OFFICE - DAY

MEDEOS is sitting at his desk studying the stock market. On a separate image popup screen on the monitor is the Security Guard in intensive care. Doctor Connor walks in the door with an arrogant attitude. He peaks over at the screen and MEDEOS brings down the images.

CONNORS

Well, Damien, I didn't know you cared.

MEDEOS

I don't. I'm more concerned in the lawsuits. The man has family.

CONNORS

Then get rid of the family. You've been known to do that. So, what do you want from me?

MEDEOS

Your attitude is annoying me. Perhaps an attitude correction is in order.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CONNORS

What can you possibly do to me that  
your haven't already done ?

MEDEOS gives him a steel look. CONNORS hesitates.

MEDEOS

Would you like to be in charge of  
the TITAN project again?

CONNORS

Why? Isn't the prodigy from Iowa  
cutting it anymore?

MEDEOS

We are pursuing with more interest  
your original proposal using  
cybernetics and a human host  
interface.

CONNORS

Remote?

MEDEOS

On board.

CONNORS

On board? Who's the donor?

MEDEOS

That's where we're having a minor  
snag.

CONNORS

You can count me out. I like my  
body. Particularly my dick.

MEDEOS

(Sarcastic)

I'm happy for you. This is what I  
need you to do.

He pushes a black vial toward him.

CONNORS

What is it?

MEDEOS

Something you don't want to come in  
contact with.

CONNORS

Who's the recipient?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MEDEOS  
GERALD Von Klein.

CONNORS  
The Iowa prodigy. What did he do to you? Not that I mind. I was running everything until you brought that asshole in. Next thing you know he's running things and kicks me out.

MEDEOS  
Reasons are many. Just do as you're told.

CONNORS stands to leave.

CONNORS  
After this you're going to owe me.

MEDEOS gives him a steel look.

CONNORS (CONT'D)  
(Fearful)  
I guess the recorders are off huh?

MEDEOS  
I own you and I can get rid of you and I wouldn't miss a single night of sleep. Don't piss me off. Do what your told. Fast, clean, no traces.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - CYBERNETICS LAB - DAY

GERALD walks in the extensive lab area and sees his father working on a console. He is looking at a large sized beaker and a small humanoid shaped robotic figure.

GERALD  
Hey Dad. How are things going?

Von Klein senior stops his work and he and GERALD hug.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Fine son. Making progress by leaps and bounds. I'm not used to working with unlimited resources. I had to fight tooth and nail for grants while in Cornell.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD

What have you got there? Ewwwww!

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Oh, that's Marvin. Or at least Marvin's brain. Which in essence Marvin.

GERALD

Is it alive?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Very much so.

GERALD

Well I see you've settled in.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I've been here a week son. To what do I owe the pleasure?

GERALD

Well it's just that we hadn't seen much of you and BOBBY is asking about you.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

You know the reason for that.

GERALD

HANK is your son. He is your oldest son and he loves you.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

He's a faggot GERALD. He was my son.

GERALD

Don't you feel anything for him?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Did you come here for anything other than discussing how your brother and I handle our relationship?

GERALD

That's it Dad. There's no relationship. He is so proud of you. Aside anything you might feel or think about HANK. He is a condecorated officer. He is one of the most heroic people I've known.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD (CONT'D)

Congressional medal of honor,  
distinguished service, soldiers  
medal of heroism,...

VON KLEIN SENIOR

All of that wouldn't mean a thing  
to the service if they knew about  
his lifestyle. He would tarnish our  
name. In the end all that would be  
an embarrassing situation for all  
of us.

GERALD

That doesn't take from the fact  
that my brother, your son, is  
probably the most heroic person you  
and I have ever known.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I'm not going to argue that.

GERALD

Holy shit! Did I just win that  
argument.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Easy with the language son.

A small robot is on a round flat surface moving about and  
picking up different objects randomly. A series of wires are  
on its back and extend all the way to the receptacle where  
the monkey's brain is located. A monitor reflects brain  
activity. The speaker on the robot's head emits squirrel  
monkey sounds.

GERALD

How are things coming along on  
this?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

As I said by leaps in bounds. His  
brain is resting in a chemically  
enriched artificial environment  
that facilitates chemical  
neurotransmitter activities and  
interfaces with the hardware. In  
particular it promotes and  
preserves the health of  
catecholamines.

GERALD gives his father a dazed look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR (CONT'D)  
Neurotransmitters. It moves and sustains the health of neurotransmitters.

GERALD  
Why the voice?

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
It synthesizes Marvin's voice and auditory receptors to pick it up. It allows Marvin to hear his own voice. It also feeds him familiar sounds. The video receptors send images back to the brain. It is imperative for Marvin to keep getting stimulus from the environment. Isolation within the brain could prompt erratic emotional behavior. Possibly even insanity.

GERALD  
How long can you keep him this way?

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Indefinitely.

GERALD  
For real?

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Your looking at immortality right there. The squirrel monkey robotic version of his body is being created by your former boss Doctor CONNORS.

GERALD  
Sucks to be him. I bumped him from the lead on my team and then you bumped him.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Well, though I don't particularly care for his cynicism, he is and excellent physician and an expert in robotics and cybernetics. Damien MEDEOS stole him from NASA you know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD

Well, Dad I'm glad you admire him.  
I think he's shifty, has  
questionable ethics and would sell  
his own mother for a buck.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - DOCTOR CONNORS' OFFICE -  
DAY

CONNORS is looking at his computer monitor looking at GERALD  
and his Dad and listening to their conversation.

CONNORS

(Thinking out loud)

And I think your a worthless prick.

He picks a black vial and looks at it.

CONNORS (CONT'D)

How am I going to do this?

BACK TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - CYBERNETIC LAB

GERALD

Dad have you given any thought to  
the consequences of all of this?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I don't follow.

GERALD

Immortality I mean.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

You mean about interrupting the  
cycle of life or some sort of  
divine plan.

GERALD

I suppose.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Maybe I am part of the divine plan  
by discovering immortality. At any  
rate to me all of that is bullshit  
son.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD

I am not so sure Dad. When Mom passed I had some sort of experience.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

You were grieving son. We all were. It was your imagination helping you cope with the loss. I had a lot of dreams about your mother after she passed.

GERALD

My experience felt too real.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

HANK told me you had some problems dealing with the scenes in the battle field. The remorse you feel is natural. Those were evil people son. The package that was recovered represented a threat for our country. The TITAN androids did their job. By killing a few dozen you may have saved thousands of lives if not millions.

GERALD

Yet we have a security guard in critical condition in the facility because of a mistake.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I heard. That was an unfortunate accident but and accident none the less. I'll stop by and check on him at noon. Afterwards do you want to go out for lunch?

GERALD

I brought my own lunch. BARBARA has me in a low fat diet since my last Cholesterol reading.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

That woman is a jewel.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - FOOD COURT AREA - DAY -  
NOON

GERALD walks to an area where there are several microwaves and refrigerators. On his way in he runs into Doctor CONNORS.

GERALD  
CONNORS.

CONNORS  
Von Klein.

They go around each other as GERALD makes his way to the refrigerator and takes out his lunch bag. It is distinctively red and blue and has his name written in large letters with a permanent marker. He moves toward a table, takes a seat, and removes a sandwich, an apple, and a bottle containing milk. He starts eating, opens the bottle and takes a drink of his milk. He looks at it with a questioning look finding that it tastes different than usual but decides to drink it. His cell phone rings.

GERALD  
Hello.

BARBARA (O.S.)  
It's teacher planning day and BOBBY is home and he was wondering if you could leave work early and we could go to the zoo.

GERALD  
We had an incident at work and we are running a series of diagnostics.

BARBARA (O.S.)  
I understand.

GERALD  
You know what, let me talk to HANK. He can run the diagnostics. I'll be home in about an hour.

EXT. RESTON ZOO- VIENNA, VA - DAY

GERALD, BOBBY, and BARBARA are sitting together having a good time.

BOBBY  
Look Dad! That's a tapir.

GERALD  
Looks like a handsome pig.

BOBBY  
Dad! Tapirs are more related to elephants than pigs.

BARBARA  
How do you know that?

BOBBY  
Animal channel Mom.

GERALD looks at the distance contemplatively.

BARBARA  
Are you okay honey? Maybe it wasn't a good idea to take the rest of the day off.

GERALD  
No no. I needed to get away from that place. Someone got hurt by one of our, experiments. I can't go into details but I needed some fresh air. Although this air is sorta funky.

All laugh.

BARBARA  
Stuff happens baby.

GERALD  
I know.

BOBBY  
Look Dad, a cheetah. That's the fastest ground animal in existence.

GERALD  
Very cool son.

BOBBY  
You're cool Dad.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

GERALD

Wow! That's high praise son.

BARBARA

Hey what about me?

BOBBY

Words fail me, Mommy.

GERALD and BARBARA look at each other and start laughing.  
GERALD stops and begins to feel a bit the under the weather.

BARBARA

Are you okay honey?

GERALD

Huh, I just started feeling funny.  
It's okay. I'll get over it.

CUT TO:

INT. STRIP BAR - NIGHT

CONNORS is sitting at the bar drinking heavily, looks at his watch, stands, and walks toward the bathroom. He enters one of the stalls. A Moment later someone enters the second stall.

CONNORS

Is that you?

LAWRENCE (O.S.)

Who the fuck else would it be! I've been sitting on this damn stall for 15 minutes. My legs are numb.

CONNORS

(Intimidated)

Sorry I lost track of time.

LAWRENCE (O.S.)

You didn't even see me wander in.  
You been drinking like a fish. Did you bring the package?

CONNORS

Yes.

He takes a CD out of his coat and passes it under the wall of the stall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LAWRENCE (O.S.)  
Is it all here?

CONNORS  
Everything. Up to date. Including  
footage from their first field  
incursion. Lots of carnage. There's  
one additional file and it's  
encrypted.

LAWRENCE (O.S.)  
Bonus material?

CONNORS  
A confession of sorts. Something I  
did but I'm not proud of. It could  
bring MEDEOS down. It's my life  
insurance from MEDEOS.

LAWRENCE (O.S.)  
I understand. The money will be  
available in your account on the  
Caiman Islands in an hour.

CONNORS  
Good. Tell Ms. Embry this was my  
last delivery. I'm getting out  
while the getting is good. You have  
enough information to work on your  
own prototypes. I'm out!

LAWRENCE (O.S.)  
She's not going to like that.

CONNORS  
(Intimidated)  
It can't be helped. I'm going off  
the grid.

LAWRENCE (O.S.)  
Where are you off to?

CONNORS  
I'm sure you understand why I  
choose not to say.

CONNORS exits the stall in a hurry and runs into a man on his  
way in. He rushes to leave the restaurant.

BARTENDER  
Hey buddy. You haven't paid your  
tab.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CONNORS pulls out a hundred dollar bill from his wallet and tosses at the bartender.

CONNORS  
Keep the change!

BARTENDER  
Hey, thanks!

He steps out of the restaurant and lights up a cigarette. A young woman looks intently.

YOUNG WOMAN  
You know, those things will kill you.

He walks across the street to his car smoking nervously and seconds later is run over by a car.

CUT TO:

INT. VON KLEIN RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - MORNING

BARBARA  
Wake up sleepy head. You got to go make the donuts.

GERALD stirs.

GERALD  
I'm going to stay home baby. I was nauseous all night and I feel very fatigued.

BARBARA  
Why didn't you wake me up?

GERALD  
I didn't want to bother you. I was also having abdominal pain.

BARBARA  
I'll call MEDEOS and let him know. I'll set up an appointment with Doctor Westerberg to see you today.

GERALD  
(Sarcastic)  
Good luck with that. Normally they make appointments 2 weeks in advance. By then your either dead or cured.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

Don't worry about that. He'll see you today.

INT. DOCTOR WESTERBERG'S OFFICE - SAME DAY

GERALD and BARBARA are in the waiting room. The nurse's assistance signals him to come in. She takes him into room 3.

WESTERBERG

(Smiling)

Doctor.

GERALD

Doctor.

Both shake hands.

WESTERBERG

I got an email from BARBARA telling me all of your symptoms. Sit up here GERALD.

GERALD slowly hops on the examining table.

WESTERBERG(CONT'D)

When did you start feeling this way?

GERALD

About a day or so ago.

WESTERBERG

If your wife should ever decide to give up on being a real estate broker she could easily become the next president of the United States or a middle line backer. That lady is a force of nature.

GERALD

She can be very assertive.

Pressing on his abdomen.

WESTERBERG

Does this hurt?

GERALD

(Cringing deep breath)

Yes!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WESTERBERG

It might be acute pancreatitis. Let's get some blood work done and see for sure. In the meantime I'll give you some antibiotics and an anti-inflammatories. No drinking of alcohol and don't eat large meals. Drinks lots of water. We'll also get an ultrasound to check for gallstones. Have you had any problems breathing?

GERALD

No. You'll tell me where to go for the tests.

WESTERBERG

No worries. We'll do that all here and right now. I'm going to let you out of here without a clear picture of what's going on. I'm afraid of your wife.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR WESTERBERG'S OFFICE - LAB AREA -DAY

The lab technician and Doctor Westerberg look at the images of the ultrasound concerned.

WESTERBERG

This looks like exocrine cancer.

ULTRASOUND TECHNICIAN

Unfortunately it does Doctor.

WESTERBERG

He doesn't fit the profile. The patient has never been overweight, doesn't smoke, isn't African American, has no co-morbidities like diabetes, eats a healthy diet of low fats and high fiber and vegetables. It doesn't make any sense.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INT. DOCTOR WESTERBERG'S OFFICE - DAY

GERALD and BARBARA are looking visibly distraught.

GERALD

Why didn't a feel symptoms until now. Damn my skin is itchy!

WESTERBERG

Typically symptoms aren't noticed until the patient is in advanced stages.

Tears role down BARBARA's eyes.

BARBARA

GERALD, had blood work done a month ago. Why wasn't this detected? I don't understand...

WESTERBERG

Currently there is no effective screening tests for pancreatic cancer.

GERALD

What about surgery?

WESTERBERG

It's already spread into your lymph nodes. Surgery isn't an option. We may try some chemotherapy but the cancer has metastasized.

GERALD

How long do I have?

WESTERBERG

A two weeks. Two months. It's not certain.

BARBARA

(Distraught)

This-this is a nightmare!

WESTERBERG

I'm sorry. We will apply Palliative care to relieve the symptoms and make you as comfortable as possible.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD  
Thank you Doctor. Right now I just  
want to go home.

CUT TO:

INT. BARBARA'S ALL PURPOSE VEHICLE - DAY

BARBARA is driving and GERALD is looking out the window.

BARBARA  
I'll call Dad and HANK. They'll  
think of something. I'm sure of it.

GERALD  
Baby, it's just my time.

BARBARA  
No it isn't! I don't want that kind  
of talk from you! You're barely 30.  
I need you to fight this!

GERALD  
Baby...

BARBARA  
No! I'm not ready! No Sir!

CUT TO:

INT. VON KLEIN RESIDENCE

HANK and Von Klein father arrive together.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Where is he?

BARBARA  
He's in the pool with BOBBY.

HANK  
(Concerned)  
Shouldn't he be in bed.

BARBARA  
He doesn't want to hear it. He says  
he doesn't want to spend his last  
few days in bed or in a hospital  
Dad!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Starts crying and reaches out to Von Klein father. He hugs her.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Be strong BARBARA. You were always  
the stronger one.

BARBARA  
I can't.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
You have to be. You are like a  
daughter to me. You have to be  
strong for him.

BARBARA  
Okay.

HANK  
Have you called MEDEOS about this?

BARBARA  
Not yet.

They walk to the back of the house into the covered pool area. GERALD and BOBBY are playing with a ball and a floating basket ball hoop. GERALD begins to tire. BOBBY scores.

BOBBY  
That's 2 points Dad!

GERALD  
Good boy! What's the score?

BOBBY  
Ten to five. Are you taking it easy  
on me?

GERALD  
Oh no chief. I'm giving you my all.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Son, shouldn't you be taking it  
easy?

GERALD  
Hey Dad. I see BARBARA is rallying  
the troops. The board is set. The  
knight is in place and in a few  
days it'll be checkmate. There will  
be a lot of resting then.

BARBARA looks at HANK puzzled.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

HANK

(Whispering to BARBARA)  
When Mom took ill we took to doing  
chess game metaphors when we had  
little ones around that we didn't  
want...

BOBBY

Hey, your talking about chess like  
when grandma got sick. Are you okay  
Dad?

BARBARA

(Whispering to HANK)  
You forget how bright my son is.

GERALD

Just a little under the weather  
tiger. I'll be okay. Why don't you  
play with your remote control  
submarine. The one grandpa gave  
you. The adults are going into my  
study to talk.

BOBBY

Aye aye admiral.

CUT TO:

INT. VON KLEIN RESIDENCE - STUDY ROOM

HANK, Von Klein SENIOR, and GERALD walk in and sit down.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

No hope for chemo or radiation  
therapy.

GERALD

It's spreading.

HANK

We'll ask for access to MEDEOS  
medical studies research facility.  
Maybe there is something we can  
use. They follow their own  
conventions and it's state of the  
art.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Worst case scenario we have an  
alternative.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK

What are you talking about Dad?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

The simian initiative for the cybernetic prototype of the TITAN project.

HANK

What?!

VON KLEIN SENIOR

GERALD's body is dying but we can save his mind. In essence we can save him.

GERALD

Placing my brain into TITAN PRIME. Dad, you can't be serious.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

It works. I have a stable simian prototype. He is medically adept and stable for a primate without the ability to reason. You have that ability my son.

HANK

That's crazy Dad. He would lose his humanity.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Only for a while. I have the resources for cloning a healthy body.

GERALD

That was outlawed during the Clinton administration.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I have resources and means. It will take a year for a full grown clone. In the meantime we store GERALD in a TITAN unit. He'll have mobility and keep busy.

HANK

We are going against the laws of nature.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR

What bullshit is this?! Are we going to have another religious philosophical discussion because we really don't have the time! It is man's legacy to go against nature. That's why we live in houses and not caves.

GERALD

I don't know Dad.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

We can keep you going indefinitely son. We can tell BARBARA and BOBBY that you went to Europe for a radical form of therapy or something. A year will go by very quickly. I'll ensure the new body has no problems with the pancreas. We can advance age it to your present age. All they will see is that your back and healthy as if nothing ever happened!

HANK

If you decide to go with this I'm fairly sure MEDEOS won't object.

GERALD

What if he wants me to do field work once I'm in TITAN PRIME? I don't want to go anywhere and kill people. I....

HANK

You are too valuable to the organization GERALD. I won't let him. I can promise you that.

GERALD

I-I don't know Dad...

VON KLEIN SENIOR

At least think about it son. You in essence are what holds this family together, son. We all love you very much and you are too young to die.

GERALD

Gees Dad, no pressure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK

Whatever you decide we'll respect your decision. I have to confess I didn't like the idea at the beginning but under the light of a temporary arrangement it might be doable.

GERALD

The idea of being a guinea pig isn't appealing. Then again it would be an unprecedented opportunity to explore human nature.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Studying isn't as important to me as preserving your life and your intellect my son. You are very important to this family but your mind is an asset to this country, Hell, to this world.

GERALD

Let me think about it.

HANK's phone rings.

HANK

Hello.

(Listens)

I'll be there in about an hour.

(Closes his phone)

I have to go back to the Pit.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

The Pit?

GERALD

Pit. The acronym for Pegasus Integrated Technologies. We call it the Pit. What's up?

HANK

A review board has been formed after the incident with the security guard. Colonel Danvers and Admiral Santiago got wind of the accident and want a full debriefing. I gotta go.

GERALD

I'll get ready and...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK

You have a lot to think about. I'll deal with it. Dad don't let him go to the office.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

No worries. GERALD isn't going anywhere.

EXT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - MAIN GATE

HANK makes his way up the stairs and sees LAWRENCE coming down the other direction. HANK carries with him his case with CD's of his favorite music.

HANK

Lawrence?! What are you doing here?

LAWRENCE

Hey! What's up. I'm part time musician but I also do special services for MEDEOS.

HANK

Special services?! I thought you said you are an architect.

LAWRENCE

I am but I also procure and secure things for the PIT. Hey, I gotta go. You got my phone give me a call. That thing two days ago was wonderful! Later.

LAWRENCE speeds of leaving a confused and concerned HANK Von Klein behind.

HANK

Shit!

HANK moves by security, runs his access card by the sensor scanners and moves rapidly toward the elevators.

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - MEETING ROOM - DAY

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO, COLONEL DANVERS, DAMIEN MEDEOS, HEAD OF SECURITY, and HANK sit studying the written report as the video of the event where the security guard is getting shot cycles on a flat plasma screen.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

Uh. How can we avert this in the future?

HANK

The artificial intelligence is improving as it gains more experience.

COLONEL DANVERS

Can you guarantee something like this won't ever happen again?

HANK

Collateral damage and death by friendly fire is a common occurrence in battle. The event at the dock was a mistake that...

HEAD OF SECURITY

A mistake that shouldn't have happened.

HANK

You were advised to the protocol to follow when the units returned. They weren't followed. We advised that the units weren't at hundred percent yet a live action scenario was requested.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

Would the simian cyborg prototype averted this situation?

HANK

I wouldn't dare speculate, sir.

MEDEOS

I still ponder this situation as a success. The event with the security guard stemmed from a series of errors. The fact that not all the weapons payload was removed by the technicians at the dock.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEDEOS (CONT'D)

That the new security guard wasn't wearing an F button and his image wasn't yet part of your employee's database for TITAN to reference and recognize.

HANK

A series of unfortunate circumstances.

MEDEOS

Precisely.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

How is the security guard doing?

MEDEOS

He is no longer on intensive care. Credit goes to Doctor Philman. He pulled him through. He will be in our recovery facility for a while. The family has been given notice and they are on their way.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

I gather this situation will cost you a pretty penny.

MEDEOS

We have everything taken care of by our insurance agency.

COLONEL DANVERS

Shit happens.

MEDEOS

We can't make omelettes without breaking some eggs.

COLONEL DANVERS

I have to concur with Mister MEDEOS. I still deem this venture as a success.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

Stay on top of everything Captain Von Klein.

HANK

Will do sir.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLONEL DANVERS, ADMIRAL SANTIAGO, and the HEAD OF SECURITY stand. HANK salutes in military fashion ADMIRAL SANTIAGO and COLONEL DANVERS salute in like and exit the room.

HANK (CONT'D)

Damien, do you have a Moment?

MEDEOS

Let's go to my office.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - DAMIEN MEDEO'S OFFICE

MEDEOS and HANK make their way in the office.

MEDEOS

Is this going to take long? I got to go workout.

HANK

No. I ran into LAWRENCE Haynes. I didn't know he worked for you.

MEDEOS

Yes. He does special services for me.

MEDEOS removes his coat, tie, and shirt and moves toward the bathroom on his under shirt and pants. He enters his private bathroom.

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

Do you mind if I start getting ready?

HANK

Not at all.

He looks at the waste basket attached to the desk and notices a compact disk in its case.

HANK (CONT'D)

Would you be open to the idea of going with a human subject instead of the simian for the cyborg approach?

MEDEOS (O.S.)

It's always been an alternate plan.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

HANK is intrigued by the CD in the garbage can and looks at his CD case. MEDEOS comes in wearing sports apparel sits down and starts tieing his shoes.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)

Do you have anyone in mind?

HANK

Sort of. Something has happened.

MEDEOS

(Tieing his tennis shoes)

Go on.

HANK

It's my brother.

MEDEOS looks at him wide eyed.

HANK (CONT'D)

He's been diagnosed with cancer and it's terminal.

MEDEOS

I'm very sorry to hear that!

HANK

My father has a contingency plan that he wants to put into place. I think it's GERALD's only hope.

MEDEOS gets up and walks in the bathroom. HANK looks at the CD.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - MEDEOS PRIVATE BATHROOM - DAY

MEDEOS

Would he be willing to sign a waiver? We are taking a risk in doing this and there are possible negative repercussions.

HANK (O.S.)

Damien, he's dying. I don't think he'll have any issues with waivers.

BACK TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - DAMIEN MEDEO'S OFFICE - DAY

MEDEOS walks in with a towel around his head. He looks at the garbage can. He moves toward his desk and presses a button. The garbage can disappears into the desk and a hissing sound is heard. The can comes back out with light smoke coming out and it is empty.

HANK

Your desk has an integrated incinerator?

MEDEOS

State of the art. As you know for security reasons all the garbage collected at Pegasus is incinerated.

HANK

Yes of course.

MEDEOS

GERALD Von Klein is an asset to this company. He is critical in the on going success of this company. We'll do whatever it takes.

HANK

Thank you Damien!

MEDEOS

I'm not as much as a prick as I'm made out to be. All of our resources are yours to use. Now, I got to get going to my workout.

MEDEOS moves toward the door and it opens automatically. HANK follows him.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)

I can be sensitive too. Women and gays don't have exclusive rights on sensitivity.

HANK gives him a concerned look in the hallway.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)

Don't worry Captain. I could care less about your personal choices.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEDEOS walks off to the gym. HANK hesitates and then walks off to his office.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - HANK'S OFFICE

HANK sits in his chair and looks at his computer desktop. He reaches for his top drawer, takes out his laptop, sets it on a clear area on his desk, and turns it on. He inserts the CD in the driver and scans it for viruses. He opens the disc's directory. He sees several files and opens the first one. The computer launches the graphics application and displays the schematics of the TITAN android in 3 dimensional detail.

HANK  
(In a low voice)  
What the Hell!

He looks at the surveillance camera to make sure it doesn't have a clear shot of his laptop. He closes the file and sees a file titled **Connors Safety Net**. He clicks on it and a pop box comes up stating "File Encrypted enter password".

HANK (CONT'D)  
CONNORS?

CUT TO:

INT. VON KLEIN RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - DAY

BOBBY and GERALD are wrestling while BARBARA is in the bathroom brushing her teeth. BOBBY has a head lock on GERALD.

GERALD  
Okay, have you been watching UFC fights? That's not appropriate.

BOBBY  
(Struggling)  
Are you gonna give up?

GERALD  
I give. I give.

BOBBY  
I don't believe you. Cheater!

GERALD swings him around holds him on a head and chest lock.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Ugh.... You... rat. I give! I give!

GERALD

Now who's the cheater.

BARBARA steps out of the bathroom.

BARBARA

Okay guys. I want my bed back.

GERALD

Our bed.

BARBARA

Whatever. BOBBY go play with your Playstation for a while. Daddy and I need to talk.

BOBBY

(Griping)

Mom....

BARBARA

That's enough horse play. Go on.  
Close the door behind you.

BOBBY gets up and leaves the bedroom.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

You say this treatment takes a year?

GERALD

Yes. It's cutting edge but I'll have to be in isolation.

BARBARA

I, we, can't come visit?

GERALD

The therapy is revolutionary and in experimental stages. The Pit is very zealous of all of its products. Especially medical research. But Dad and HANK will keep you up to date in everything. I'll call on a regular basis. I promise.

BARBARA

(Teary eyed)

It'll be hard not seeing you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD

I know baby. It'll be hard on me  
too.

They kiss passionately. GERALD reaches and touches her breasts. BARBARA responds to the caresses of the man she so dearly loves. They make love.

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - NEUROLOGY RESEARCH LAB -  
DAY

Von Klein senior looks intently at the simian prototype cyborg. The newly redesigned body makes the robot nimble and carefree. The small squirrel monkey brain has been implanted into the body and could be seen through the acrylic housing on top of its skull. He writes notes on his electronic pad which read:

The Simian prototype named by Doctor CONNORS as Charlie has made substantial progress now that the brain is in the new enhanced prototype body. I have general concerns about the normal aspect of simian behavior in a robotic body. It must be noted that the subject has shown no signs of distress associated to sexual needs or hunger. Sexual needs are triggered by testosterone which is a hormone associated to aggressive behavior. Since the subject has no body to speak of, it no longer generates that particular hormone. Hunger is a brain triggered response for the body to replenish itself for carbohydrates and proteins. Charlie's new body releases the necessary carbs for the brain to function suppressing the natural need to feed. The aspect of eating and copulation are not only physiological needs but also provide psychological needs and this is where my concerns lie. Eating is often a communal activity among squirrel monkeys. Copulation is not just done for reproduction it is also done by the species to strengthen filial ties in its community. In humans the sexual act has proven to increase general physical health and self-esteem. Given a subject with limitless physical boundaries and no particular needs from his environment what sort of mental changes may ensue on a human subject? My new experimental biosynthetic enzyme neuropeptides blend have created an emotionally stable subject.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

That being said I am pressed for time and have more questions than answers but my son's life is at stake.

HANK walks in the lab concerned. His father notices but continues typing.

HANK

How is the Charlie doing?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

The subject is doing very well. It is playful and active. I'm feeding virtual reality images to it's synapsis through the mainframe to keep it in a familiar environment.

HANK

That explains why he looks so playful huh. Dad have you seen CONNORS?

CUT TO:

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

In the room a figure is seen in the dark moving toward a large lit vat with green room. It opens a bag and pulls Daniel CONNORS body out of it. It lift the body and slowly drops it in the vat. It immediately begins to disintegrate. The figure then picks up the bag and tosses it in the vat. He the removes his black gloves and tosses them in. It removes a vial with a pump spray head from a black briefcase and sprays this hands. He picks a towel out and dries his hands and tosses the towel and the vial into the vat. He then takes out a new set of gloves from the bag tosses the price tags into the vat and puts the gloves on.

VON KLEIN SENIOR (O.S.)

He's been a no show for three days. I asked MEDEOS about his whereabouts he said he hadn't seen hide nor hair of him. He assumed he's a walk out. I to don't miss him. He was an asshole. Why do you ask?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK (O.S.)

He, uh, was an integral part of the original conceptual design and I was under the impression that he was going to be reassigned to the project.

BACK TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - NEUROLOGY RESEARCH LAB

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I gather you have something in mind. Perhaps we should talk later about this.

HANK

Not really. I was just wondering.  
(Pauses worried)  
Do you ever wonder if we're doing the right thing?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

(Grim)

Saving your brother is imperative. No I don't wonder. My concern is trauma. There are too many unknowns but the alternative is unacceptable.

CUT TO:

INT. VON KLEIN RESIDENCE - GERALD'S OFFICE STUDIO

GERALD sits on his comfortable leader chair looking out the window. He looks at the pool and remembers the parties along side the pool. His son's last birthday. The trips to the zoo. The birth of his son. His wedding day. The trip to Hawaii. Slowly a tear rolls down his eye as he looks at his diplomas on the wall. He remembers his mother being buried. Looking at his Dad and his steel resolve not to cry. He picks the cordless phone calls his father.

GERALD

Okay Dad. Let's do it.

CUT TO:

## INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - SURGICAL CARE UNIT

Von Klein SENIOR is seen getting ready for surgery. On the bed GERALD is now laying sedated. His head is shaved as physician is marking the head for the incision prepared by medical assistants. The anesthesiologist monitors the heart rate closely. Damien MEDEOS is watching the surgery on a monitor impassively. The surgical saw assembly is brought in by a nurse and handed to the physician. Another nurse rolls in a small beaker with a transparent liquid and stops it by GERALD's head. The assisting surgeon cuts the skin with a scalpel and removes the layer of skin then cautiously cuts around the skull.

NURSE

We are ready for you Doctor Von Klein.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

(Trembling voice)

How are his vitals?

NURSE

He's stable Doctor.

Von Klein SENIOR moves in and removes the top of his son's skull. The nurse gives him a scalpel and he begins to operate.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Vitals.

PHYSICIAN

As expected his autonomic systems have begun to shut down.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Time is of the essence now.

He cuts with great care and speed and removes the brain. He carefully places it in the large beaker. The sensors on the beaker come alive as a monitor shows a live read on a flat screen monitor of an MRI and encephalograph. Everyone moves to the next surgery room as the heart rate of GERALD's body is heard flat lining. On the next room the TITAN PRIME robot is kneeling with its head cavity open. In it are life sustaining liquids. A series of digital cables are connected to its back. HANK is sitting on a computer console wearing a surgical gown, head covered, and mask. His eyes watering and is visibly upset. They roll the sophisticated car with the beaker and GERALD's brain in.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR (CONT'D)

Time!

NURSE

Three minutes fifteen seconds.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

(Addressing HANK)

Are you ready?

HANK

We are nominal Doctor.

Von Klein SENIOR picks the brain with great care and places it gently in the robot's head housing. The transparent housing closes as additional liquids is poured in and air is taken out by another hose. A slow assembly cautiously penetrates on different areas in the brain.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

HANK talk to me.

HANK

Give me one minute.

Von Klein SENIOR moves to another console and sits facing a flat screen.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I'm not getting any read outs HANK!

HANK

One more minute.

A technician cautiously removes the hoses. Nurses move back to the next room to take care of GERALD's body.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Christ son tell me something!

HANK

Now you bring Christ into the picture. I've been trying to reach the man for the past hour.

The assistant physician rolls the beaker cart away. Von Klein SENIOR looks at the computer flat screen. He removes his face mask and tosses it aside. He is visibly worried and sweating. The black screen suddenly springs to live.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

We got Delta waves!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK

Yes! Yes! Hang in there GERALD!  
Hang in there bro. Hang in there!

The technician hooks a sensor pad reading to a digital wire and reads it as a nurse looks at an IV flow that is feeding liquids to the brain housing chamber.

TECHNICIAN 1

Everything is nominal with blend flow, and oxygenation.

NURSE

Should I cut down on the sedative.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

No, not yet. Let's give him some time.

HANK

We need to move to the lab Dad.  
This room serves well for surgery but does poorly for Robotics.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

How do we do that?

HANK

TITAN has it's motor functions active. The interface hasn't been turned on between GERALD and TITAN. That being said I don't want to jostle him. Watch this.

The platform where the robot is kneeling raises revealing thick pneumatic wheels underneath it. A technician hooks a clip on coaxial cable to the back of the motor. HANK gets up and walks around toward the platform. He reaches out requesting the control from the technician.

HANK (CONT'D)

(Looking at his father)  
I'll do the driving. My bother's life is now in my hands. I trust no one with it.

Von Klein SENIOR nods affirmatively. The platform slowly moves forward. The double doors open as the platform moves forward. It veers slowly to the right and makes its way down the wide hallway. Only people with high security clearance have been left to move to and fro in the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They can't help but to stand and stare at the trio making their way down the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - CYBERNETIC LAB

The double doors swing open as the platform rolls with TITAN and arrives to its station keeping. HANK unhooks the remote control pad. The platform lowers the robot concealing the tires underground level.

HANK

Transport is secured.

Technicians rush to clip coaxial controls to the back of the unit. Von Klein SENIOR and HANK to computer consoles.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

We have stable delta waves on the E  
E G.

HANK

Isn't that equivalent to REM sleep?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

There are 4 stages in all. Stages 3  
and stage 4 are sleep related. We  
are born in Delta and pass away in  
Delta. The activity is getting more  
alarming.

HANK

Is he having a nightmare?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Quite possibly. We need to reduce  
the anesthesia level. I didn't want  
to risk him going into a comma.

## INT. GERALD'S MIND - LIMBO

GERALD is dressed in casual wear and is going up a white circular plain staircase which has no hand rails. They seem to go on forever toward the star filled skies. He is confused and looks down to where the stair case came from which was darkness. The stairs beneath him disappear as the staircase begins to dissolve. Fear overtakes him as he starts running up the stairs. As he runs up he notices that his arms are disappearing. He screams terrified striving not to loose balance. He struggles going up and falls on his chest on the stairs. He looks down and sees his legs disappearing.

GERALD  
(Terrified)  
Help! Help!

He is now just a torso.

GERALD (CONT'D)  
Shit! Help!

The staircase dissolves to point in which he lies now helpless and falls off into the void screaming.

BACK TO:

## INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - CYBERNETIC LAB

HANK  
Dad! What's going on! Is this normal?

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
I-I've never seen any readings like this before in my life!

HANK  
Don't vapor lock on me Dad! Maybe some anesthesia is in order.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
No, not anesthesia. I'm introducing a mild sedative into the chamber.

He operates the computer and a new solution goes into the IV from suspended IV's that are now hooked to the top of the robot. The reading begins to normalize.

CUT TO:

INT. GERALD'S MIND - LIMBO

GERALD is now floating in a lake. The skies are still star filled as a bright light blue cloud begins to form.

GERALD  
Hello! Hello!

The cloud rotates flashing light as if it were speaking.

GERALD (CONT'D)  
(Shouting)  
I can't make out what you're  
saying. I can't hear you. Can you  
hear me?

The cloud flashes with more blue light.

GERALD (CONT'D)  
Can you understand me?

ENTITY  
Understand?

GERALD  
Yes! You can hear me. We can  
communicate!

ENTITY  
Communicate.

GERALD  
Yes! Do you understand my words?

ENTITY  
Words.

GERALD  
Damn it. What the Hell are you,  
some sort of cosmic echo!

ENTITY  
No. I am here as are you. I am  
learning.

BACK TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - CYBERNETIC LAB

HANK

I'm bringing the sensor array  
online.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Good. I'm going to slowly wake him  
up.

Technicians all around are busy some are taking notes as Von  
Klein SENIOR works the console.

HANK

Audio is nominal. No visual as of  
yet.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I'm getting Alpha wave from the  
occipital cortex. Shifting to Beta  
waves. Son, can you hear me?

GERALD

Dad!

The synthesized voice comes out extremely loud shocking  
everyone into pain. People cover their ears.

GERALD (CONT'D)

I can't see!

HANK

(Grimacing)

He's over modulating. I'm making  
adjustments. Bare with me.

GERALD

(Not as loud)

Dad! I'm blind!

HANK

GERALD, this is HANK.

GERALD

HANK I can't see you!

HANK

I'm having problems bringing the  
visual sensors online.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

GERALD this is Dad. Be patient. We  
are working on it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR (CONT'D)

We will resolve it. Just pretend that you have you're eyes closed.

GERALD

If I had eyes.

The staff start applauding at in the realization of the successful transplant.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

We talked about this, right son. Some things we need to work out on the fly. The human brain is more complex. We are still working with the interface to the Optic nerves. It'll take a little bit of time to have a good connection to the retinal ganglion cell axons.

GERALD

Okay Dad. I can't move.

HANK

We have a positive signal for your motor interface but until we can secure sight it is best we don't have you lumbering around on a one ton body.

GERALD

Agreed.

HANK

Were you dreaming a minute ago?

GERALD

Nightmares. I was having nightmares.

HANK

About?

GERALD

I can't remember the first one. The second one was as if I was meeting someone or something. An entity. That one wasn't so bad.

HANK

Okay. I'm nominal with the visual sensor array.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
If it hurts let us know and we'll  
cut the signal.

GERALD  
Will do.

HANK  
Here goes nothing.

GERALD robotic eyes light up with bright amber lights.

GERALD  
Argh!

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Shut it down!

GERALD  
No, Dad, give me a minute.

HANK  
What do you see?

GERALD  
It's coming into focus. I see the  
folks in front of me. I see them as  
I've never seen them before. I can  
see their shapes, features, but I  
can also see light that surrounds  
them.

HANK  
You might be experiencing a Kirlian  
effect.

GERALD  
Kirlian? I don't know about that  
one.

HANK  
Semyon Davidovich Kirlian. We'll  
talk about it someday. What you are  
seeing is the aura that surrounds  
all of us. It's called  
electrography.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Son, how do you feel trying out  
your internet interface access.

GERALD  
I can try.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Focus on bringing up the virtual screen.

GERALD

Give me a second. Yes I can see it.

HANK

Place letters on the browse bar. Call up your email. Do you see it?

GERALD

Yes. This is amazing!

HANK

Hey bro. Can you fuzz around with that for a little while. In a few minutes we'll bring the nervous system array online. I don't expect to be testing your gross or finer motor skills until tomorrow. My main concern is your pain receptors.

GERALD

Take your time. I'm going to try and access my satellite link up and watch TV.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Your adjusting well and quickly son!

GERALD

There's a lot to be said about a trained scientific mind. Your words if I recall correctly.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

You remembered.

HANK

Okay Jerry, I'm going to start bringing things online for you. Don't try standing yet okay.

GERALD

Jerry? You haven't called me Jerry since we were kids.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

The minute you feel any sort of discomfort let us know, okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD

Will do. I still have ghost images  
of my extremities.

HANK

When the interface kicks in you  
won't be able to tell the  
difference. You need to take it  
easy.

GERALD

I know, I know. The amount of  
output for physical strength  
measure has changed from pounds to  
tons. I don't sound like myself.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Receiving audio through electronic  
receptors isn't the same as hearing  
your voice through flesh and bone  
eardrums.

HANK

We are using your voice recordings  
to modulate and synthesize your  
voice so that it'll match your tone  
and inflexion to 99.9 percent. Try  
moving your arms slowly.

GERALD/TITAN brings his arms up slowly into view. He clenches  
and opens his hands several times.

GERALD

This is definitely up there in my  
weird o'meter scale. Let me know  
when I can make a phone call.

CUT TO:

INT. VON KLEIN RESIDENCE - EVENING

BARBARA is sitting in the elegant living room.

BARBARA

Thank you for calling with a status  
of my husband Damien.

(Pauses)

No. I'd rather not.

(Pauses)

I appreciate the invitation but I  
don't think it's appropriate.

(Pauses)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Yes, I appreciate everything you're doing for my husband. Maybe lunch at some point but I'd rather HANK be there.

(Pauses)

No, I'm fine. BOBBY is here.

(Pauses)

Take care.

She hangs up the phone.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Shit!

BOBBY walks in the door with his backpack.

BOBBY

Mom have you heard anything about Dad?

BARBARA

(Distraught)

No, not yet.

BOBBY puts his backpack on a sofa and goes over and gives her a hug.

BOBBY

I'm worried too Mom.

A tear rolls down her cheek. The phone rings she reaches over and picks it up. BOBBY sits by her side.

GERALD (O.S.)

Hello gorgeous.

BARBARA

Hey baby!

(Wipes her tears off)

How are you doing?

GERALD (O.S.)

I'm hanging in there. I got my first treatment and it's taken the air out of my sails.

BARBARA

I miss you very much.

GERALD (O.S.)

I miss you too babe.

BOBBY is anxiously gesturing for the phone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

There's somebody here that wants to talk to you.

GERALD (O.S.)

There is? Well put him on.

BOBBY

Dad! Dad I got picked to play Captain Hook in Peter Pan.

GERALD (O.S.)

Captain Hook, isn't that the bad guy?

BOBBY

I know! He is. He's funner!

GERALD (O.S.)

Funner? I don't think that's a word champ.

BOBBY

It isn't? Got it. Any who, the play is in a couple of weeks. Do you think you can come?

GERALD (O.S.)

(Laughing)

Any who?

BOBBY

(Exasperated)

Dad!

GERALD (O.S.)

I can't be physically there but we'll make arrangements so I can see it on TV over here. I promise.

BOBBY

Okay. Are you feeling any better?

GERALD (O.S.)

Just a little. My, uh, skin isn't itching anymore.

BOBBY

That's good! I gotta go do my homework. I love you.

GERALD

I love you too son.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOBBY

Here's Mommy.

GERALD (O.S.)

We got an awesome kid.

BARBARA

Yes we do.

GERALD (O.S.)

You sound distraught.

BARBARA

I never could hide anything from you.

GERALD (O.S.)

What's up baby?

BARBARA

Well for one thing I just found out I'm pregnant.

GERALD (O.S.)

What the! I-I-I'm...

BARBARA

You won't be by my side when I give birth to this child and Damien MEDEOS keeps making phone calls asking me out.

GERALD (O.S.)

I'm ecstatic about the first news and upset about MEDEOS bothering you!

BARBARA

Until you get better I guess I'll have to endure it.

GERALD (O.S.)

I'm so sorry baby. I promise when all of this is over I'll make it up to you!

BARBARA

You better!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD (O.S.)

HANK will have to take my place when the time comes in the delivery room. I think I need to have a conversation with MEDEOS.

BARBARA

Don't do it. Not now. I'm a big girl and I know how to take care of myself.

GERALD (O.S.)

When this is all over I'll take care of everything. I got to go now my love.

BARBARA

Good bye baby.

GERALD (O.S.)

I wonder if it's another boy or a girl.

BARBARA

It's too early to tell. Bye hon. I love you.

GERALD (O.S.)

I love you too.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - LAB

GERALD/TITAN is carefully walking about the lab getting a feel of his new body.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

We have to be more discreet in our conversations. Even if you can interface with the cell phone towers directly. Remember that we are monitored at all times.

GERALD/TITAN

I've taken precautions to that effect father. Monitoring camera signals are nothing more than an electronic impulse. I can emulate anything and transmit it to any receiver.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD/TITAN (CONT'D)

All Damien MEDEOS is seeing an listening to is casual banter and observation of me still kneeling on the platform.

WILLIAM Von Klein senior looks at HANK concerned.

HANK

It's a standard feature on these units. They can Jam signals provide false intel an wireless interface with most computers and means of communication.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I guess I better read the owner's manual. I'm sorry son.

(Talking to GERALD)

That was uncalled for.

GERALD/TITAN

I thought it was funny.

HANK

Me too. Though I must admit I've never really known you to have a sense of humor.

WILLIAM Von Klein SENIOR stands and moves toward the door.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I better see how the embryos are doing and make sure that GERALD's remains have been disposed of properly.

HANK

Question. The clones will take a year to age, and given the fact that we are using GERALD's genetic material, as the one selected grows to adulthood, isn't it likely that it'll develop Pancreatic cancer.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Gene therapy will correct that. We will grow two of them just in case.

He walks out of the lab. GERALD/TITAN swings around slowly to face HANK.

GERALD/TITAN

Did Dad seem upset to you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK  
(Sarcastic)  
How can you tell?  
(Inquisitive)  
Are you still jamming the monitors?

GERALD/TITAN  
Yes. MEDEOS has been calling home  
since I've been here.

HANK  
He has a thing for BARBARA.

GERALD/TITAN  
I guess it doesn't matter that  
she's a married woman.

HANK  
I swiped a CD out of his trash. I  
swapped it for my Queen CD. I think  
that CONNORS was doing industrial  
espionage.

GERALD/TITAN  
What!

HANK  
It had all of the information about  
the TITAN prototypes. Schematics.  
Everything. There is an encrypted  
file. An MP3 probably. I tried to  
crack it with my laptop but had no  
success. I don't dare use it here.  
I suspect we have spy ware from the  
PIT monitoring everything we do on  
our machines. You on the other hand  
are self contained. Maybe you can  
decrypt it.

GERALD/TITAN  
Give it here. I suspect CONNORS'  
disappearance might not be a walk  
away.

HANK  
I suspect so too.

HANK stands and walks toward GERALD/TITAN. He reaches out for  
it.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

HANK (CONT'D)

No bro. Let me put it in. Your still in learning mode with those things. You could destroy it.

HANK inserts it into a slot in the torso.

GERALD/TITAN

The decryption suite has popped up in my mind. Let me work on it. CONNORS was anything but stupid. This will take time.

HANK

If it's okay with you let's call it a night. I'm exhausted. Okay Jerry.

GERALD/TITAN

We've been at it for twelve hours. You need your rest.

HANK

You get some rest too. Your power cells need to recharge. Your body's energy consumption has to increase to keep you alive. It's running longer than it was designed to and we don't want to push it the limits. I'm going to spend the night here in the guest room facilities in case you need me. I'll have the pad monitor with me with your readings. This went smoother than I expected.

GERALD/TITAN

Yes it did. Good night bro.

GERALD/TITAN moves toward the recharging station and settles in by the secondary TITAN android. HANK walks toward the exit stands by the door and looks at his brother.

HANK

Good night bro.

INT. GERALD'S MIND - NIGHT

GERALD/TITAN stands on chamber recharging his power cells. He falls asleep and finds himself in the depth of the Carlsbad caves. He is amazed at the beauty. At a distance he notices a bright blueish light source and heads toward it.

GERALD

Hello!

ENTITY

Hello.

GERALD

We've met before. Do you remember me?

ENTITY

Yes.

GERALD

I'm GERALD. What's your name?

ENTITY

Name?

GERALD

It's a designation. Our parents give us names so that when we are addressed we know it's us they want to talk to. We also do it as social standard.

ENTITY

Social.

GERALD

This is going to be difficult. Maybe I'm not communicating in a fashion you can understand. I wish there was a better way.

He is bombarded by waves of light and becomes hysterical. He screams at the shock.

INT. VON KLEIN RESIDENCE - BOBBY'S ROOM - NIGHT

A gentle breeze moves the curtains. BOBBY is sound asleep as GERALD appears in a blueish apparition and sits by BOBBY's side. BOBBY stirs and looks at his father.

BOBBY  
(Half asleep)  
Dad?

GERALD  
Hello BOBBY.

BOBBY  
Are you okay Dad?

GERALD  
Yes I am BOBBY. Are you okay?

BOBBY  
Yes Dad. I miss you. Mom does too.  
I can hear her cry at night. When  
are you coming back home?

GERALD  
I came to say goodbye.

BOBBY  
Why Dad?! Don't leave me.

GERALD  
Goodbye son. I love you.

CUT TO:

INT. VON KLEIN RESIDENCE - BEDROOM

BARBARA is reading a novel. She feels unsettled as GERALD's presence makes its way into the room. She looks around but doesn't see anything. The phone by the bed rings.

BARBARA  
Hello.  
(Pauses)  
What do you want?  
(Pause visibly annoyed)  
I talked to him he sounded good.  
(Pause)  
I appreciate all your doing for  
him.  
(Pauses)  
Damien, I'm a married woman.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA (CONT'D)

I don't go out with other men.

(Pauses)

I wish you would stop bringing this up. With your kind of money I'm sure you're not running short of attention.

(Pauses)

Jealous! Good night mister MEDEOS.

Hangs up the phone visibly upset. She tries to read but tears roll down her cheeks. She reaches for tissues to dry her eyes. GERALD sees her while in ghost form.

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - CYBERNETIC LAB

GERALD/TITAN is working on assembling a device. Von Klein father walks in the lab.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Good morning son. Your up early.

GERALD/TITAN

(Distant)

I was having nightmares. I confirmed I was fully charged and just decided to get to work.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

What are you doing?

GERALD/TITAN

I've been having things pop into my mind. This module I'm finishing up will permanently resolve the power source issue.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Interesting. Can I get some stats from you? Do you mind?

GERALD/TITAN

Not at all.

Von Klein SENIOR moves closer and plugs in digital cables to the back of GERALD's Robot body.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Aside the nightmares have you been feeling okay? Are you getting headaches? Ghost feelings of your extremities?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD/TITAN

No. I can feel my extremities as if nothing were missing.

GERALD/TITAN pulls the power core from his chest. An alarm sounds from his body. He places the new power module and switches on.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Great Scott son! What are you doing?

GERALD/TITAN

I've replace the power source to the new module. Sorry about that. I should've given you a heads up.

HANK rushes in still in his pajamas.

HANK

Holly shit! Are you okay Jerry?

GERALD/TITAN

Yes.

HANK

The read outs of my portable flat lined and just came back up.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

He was swapping his power source unit for something he build just last night.

HANK

What?! GERALD you can't play with your life like that. What power source?

GERALD/TITAN

Something I designed and created. It converts background radiation emanating from dark matter into coalescent electrons.

HANK

That's advanced stuff. I'm not familiar with it. You just came up with the concept?

GERALD/TITAN

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Your E E G is showing an alarming amount of brain activity. The weight registration ratio on the chamber indicates that your brain mass has increased by three percent.

HANK

What? Brain cellular growth? Is that possible?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

On canaries. Some new factors were recently identified associated to Taxi drivers in England but nothing this dramatic. I'm concerned when we try and reimplant the brain into his cloned body. There won't be enough room within the skull for it.

GERALD/TITAN

If you clone a body from a defective sick body wouldn't the cancer be on the clone as well?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Your brother asked me the same question. With gene therapy we can correct that eliminate the cancer. We have another issue now.

GERALD/TITAN

But there would be signs of the abnormality. Markers if you will.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Yes, now that we know what we're looking for. Pancreatic cancer is very hard to detect.

HANK

Have you seen anything to that effect?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

It's too early to tell. We have ten viable embryos. Only time will tell.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD/TITAN

HANK, I've decrypted the file and have seen it. Do you and Dad wish to see it?

HANK

Yes.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

What are you talking about?

GERALD/TITAN

I've masked our presence to the monitoring systems in the room. Please pay attention to the plasma screen.

HANK and Von Klein SENIOR move closer to the monitor. The image Doctor CONNORS appears on the screen.

CONNORS

My name is Doctor Albert J. CONNORS. If you are watching this recording it means that I may be in jeopardy or dead. Industrialist Damien MEDEOS has asked me to commit a heinous crime which I have executed for fear of my own life. Per Damien MEDEOS instructions I have in affect Doctor GERALD Von Klein with a biological weapon created by Pegasus Integrated Technologies. The biological weapon is 99 percent effective and causes the victim to develop Pancreatic Cancer. There is no counter agent and it is lethal. Please make sure that this information reaches the authorities.

The image freezes.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

We need to go to the authorities!

HANK

No Dad! We can't! Not until we can get GERALD back to normal. We need to wait. We need to ensure and protect the embryos. Reach maturity so we can do the reimplanting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD/TITAN is busy working putting together another component.

HANK (CONT'D)  
GERALD what do you think?

GERALD/TITAN  
Your right. We need to wait.

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
Son, would've expected for you to be infuriated.

GERALD/TITAN  
I saw it around three in the morning. It was upsetting to say the least. I decided that we need to bide our time.

HANK  
That doesn't sound like you Jerry. I would've thought you would lash out almost immediately.

GERALD/TITAN  
Not this time. This time I'm calm and collected.

Von Klein SENIOR and HANK exchange confused looks.

HANK  
What are you working on now?

GERALD/TITAN  
I replaced the power unit on the secondary TITAN. I'm developing a concept I derived from a few scifi shows I liked very much. One is an inertial damper and the other is a graviton particle shield which will repel Gamma rays.

HANK  
Gravitons are the theoretical particles that make up gravity. They haven't been discovered yet. They only exist in theory.

GERALD/TITAN  
Then this will be interesting. I should have it working within the next 2 hours.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

HANK

Dad what's going on?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

It might be the experimental neuropeptides. His intellectual capacity is increasing exponentially. Son we might need to derive a suppressant for them.

HANK

In just a few hours he has identified a new power source that will make us independent from Foreign oil. In the next few hours he may create a device that may make us impervious to nuclear attacks from foreign nations. So what will he have created before the end of the day?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Son, you seem very distant. Tell me something about your family.

GERALD/TITAN stops working.

GERALD/TITAN

My son is BOBBY, my wife's name is BARBARA. Damien MEDEOS wants to screw her.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

What?!

HANK

Damien has been after BARBARA for a while. We trust BARBARA, Dad. We had to compromise because of GERALD's condition.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

How does that make you feel son?

GERALD/TITAN bends a steel adjustable wrench that is in his hands.

GERALD/TITAN

Pretty pissed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK

Thank goodness. That's the first normal reaction I've seen in a couple of hours.

CUT TO:

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - DAMIEN MEDEO'S OFFICE

Is looking at his screen observing HANK and Von Klein SENIOR sitting quietly facing their consoles as the GERALD/TITAN stands motionless.

MEDEOS

Why are all of you sitting so quietly.

MEDEOS' phone rings.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO (O.S.)

How's the new paradigm coming along? Is our cyborg good an ready?

MEDEOS

They are making substantial progress.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO (O.S.)

When can we get a demonstration?

MEDEOS

I'll ask my people when they're good to go Admiral.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO (O.S.)

The sooner the better. We want our unit on the field doing covert ops as soon as possible.

MEDEOS

I'll get back with you very soon Admiral.

MEDEOS hangs up the phone and exits his office. He enters and elevator and inserts a key into the keyhole in the control panel and presses 2 numbers. He then makes his way to the cybernetics lab.

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - CYBERNETIC LAB

GERALD/TITAN  
MEDEOS is here.

Seconds later the door hisses open.

MEDEOS  
Gentlemen, can I get a status  
report. How is our cyborg doing?

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
(Annoyed)  
My son is doing well.

MEDEOS  
Yes, of course. I'm being pressured  
for a demonstration by the client.

HANK  
I can't give you a time line.

GERALD/TITAN  
Four months.

HANK  
Jerry are you sure.

GERALD/TITAN  
Four months and I'll give you a  
demonstration that will change the  
world.

MEDEOS  
(Surprised)  
Excellent. Uh, great news. We'll  
set our sports facility with all  
the necessary hardware for you to,  
uh, do a good show. I best be on my  
way.

GERALD/TITAN looks at MEDEOS with intensity. The flashing  
amber light of the video receptors makes the MEDEOS very  
uneasy. He leaves the lab.

HANK  
Are you sure about this Jerry?

GERALD/TITAN  
Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Let me go baby sit our embryos. I may be able to resolve the skull size issue later on through a skull fracture or plastic implant. I need to sort things out.

INT. PEGASUS INTEGRATED TECHNOLOGY - SPORT ARENA - FOUR MONTHS LATER - DAY

Several high ranking military personnel, and politicians, are sitting on the bleachers. HANK and Von Klein SENIOR are sitting in a special booth looking at computer monitors.

HANK

Are you as scared as I am Dad?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

More. The last ten days have been exhilarating and terrifying at the same time.

HANK

(At the verge of tears)  
He's lost his humanity.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Something is going on. He needs a psyche evaluation. He was very indifferent to the loss of the embryos. It was a clearly sabotage. But I have a back plan.

HANK

What happens if a sentient being has unlimited power and loses his humanity?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

I'm afraid we're going to find out.

DAMIEN MEDEOS stands on facing a microphone at ground level.

MEDEOS

Ladies and gentleman, Pegasus Integrated Technologies brings you the new state of the art in military warfare and robotics. It is my pleasure to introduce to you the AP1 TITAN series war android.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD/TITAN and TITAN SECONDARY drop their cloak and appear out of thin air. The audience applauds.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)  
I'm going to get out of their way  
so we can show you the fire power  
of these state of the art units.

He walks closer to the audience. A remotely operated tank makes his way at top speed toward the androids.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)  
These units have state of the art  
arsenal.

TITAN SECONDARY raises and arms and emits a particle beam disintegrating the tank. MEDEOS is shocked at the exhibition of the new weapon.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)  
(Confused)  
Okay! Uh, that was, uh amazing!

The audience applauds again. The puts the microphone down and talks to his ear jack. He looks at the booth were HANK and Von Klein SENIOR are sitting.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)  
What's going on? When did that  
thing become part of the weapons  
cache?

HANK  
(As in a trance)  
We wanted it to be a surprise.

MEDEOS  
(Talking on the mike)  
Now we are going to look at the  
defensive capabilities of the  
units.

A Hummer drives up pulling and M60 and begins shooting at the Androids. The bullets are deflected by the energy shield.

MEDEOS (CONT'D)  
(Speaking into his headset  
shaken)  
What the Hell is going on? What was  
that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR  
(Enigmatic shaken)  
GERALD is running this show MEDEOS.

The soldier stops shooting and the Hummer drives away.

GERALD/TITAN  
(Speaking through the  
sound system)  
Thank you for your applause. We  
need a person for our next  
presentation. Mister Medeos can you  
help me please.

MEDEOS  
(Nervous)  
Uh sure.

He walks slowly toward TITAN prime.

GERALD/TITAN  
Would you please face the audience.

MEDEOS turns around. GERALD/TITAN grabs him by the neck and  
lifts him off the ground.

GERALD/TITAN (CONT'D)  
This demonstration is for precision  
laser scalpel usage.

GERALD/TITAN aims with his free hand shooting a laser beam  
and amputating one of MEDEOS legs. He screams in pain and  
becomes hysterical. The audience stand horrified.

GERALD/TITAN (CONT'D)  
Please note as the leg is amputated  
but it is also cauterized.

He then amputates the other leg.

GERALD/TITAN (CONT'D)  
Note that low level of trauma for  
each procedure.

The audience scrambles out of the bleachers screaming.  
GENERAL COLLINS gets his phone out and makes a call as they  
run toward the exit.

GERALD/TITAN (CONT'D)  
Wait the demonstration isn't over.

He amputates MEDEOS arms and drops the torso on the floor.  
MEDEOS is traumatized and shaking but conscious.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD/TITAN steps on his head crushing it. He then walks toward the control booth to face his father and brother.

GERALD/TITAN (CONT'D)

The time of the reckoning has arrived. You will bear witness and record the events.

HANK and Von Klein SENIOR seem in a trance.

HANK

We will do as you say.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Yes.

Both GERALD/TITAN and TITAN SECONDARY march toward the exit. Soldiers have made their way accompanied by heavily armed security personnel. Both TITANS cut through them as sickle cutting down wheat. Laser weapons and particle beams from both androids disintegrate, burn or explode soldiers of both genders on their way out of the sports center.

GERALD/TITAN (CONT'D)

I am the one that has been waiting. The contemplative one. The one you have violated. At last I am here and now I can finish what I've started.

Soldiers fire hand weapons at the androids with no effect. In the booth HANK and his father type feverishly the slaughters that ensues. Two soldiers go into the booth and aim their weapons at them. Admiral Santiago walks in.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

What the Hell is going on?!

They both turn to face the Admiral with tearful eyes.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO (CONT'D)

Why don't you answer me?!

They don't move.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO (CONT'D)

Grab them! Let's go!

The soldiers bring HANK and Von Klein SENIOR bring them to their feet and escort them out.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY BASE - UNDISCLOSED LOCATION - DAY

HANK and his father are sitting in a detention area guarded by 2 soldiers. GENERAL MCCORMICK, ADMIRAL SANTIAGO, and COLONEL DANVERS rush down a hallway and barge into the detention area.

SOLDIER 3

Attention!

HANK jumps to his feet and stands in attention saluting. He is visibly tired, and stressed out.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

What the Hell just happened?!

HANK

(Sweating)

Sir, The time is here.

COLONEL DANVERS

Explain yourself!

HANK

I ...I ...I ...

VON KLEIN SENIOR

(Shaken)

It started days after the implant procedure. Something came over him.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

Your son.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

(Dazed)

Dramatic changes. Enhanced intelligence. Maybe that's what it was.

COLONEL DANVERS

You're not making any sense.

HANK

(Tearful)

His mind. His abilities expanded to unmeasurable levels over a very short time. He took over.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

Mind control?! Preposterous!

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR

He said it was a higher consciousness. It made contact. It sought out GERALD.

GENERAL

Consciousness? What consciousness? What in God blazes are you talking about?

HANK

(Mesmerized)

Planetary consciousness. Earth is teeming with life. Move a piece sand of in the desert and there you will find life. Life is everywhere. We are part of a larger organism.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

(Mesmerized)

An organism that is sentient but doesn't know how to communicate with us. Didn't know how to communicate. An organism ever present since the beginning of time. Since the point of its birth.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

These folks aren't making any sense.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

I think they are talking of Gaia.

GENERAL

What are you saying Ben? What is Gaia?

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

In Greek mythology it was said that the goddess Gaia was the personification of Earth. In Native America lore it is said that mother Earth itself was a spirit represented by a turtle.

COLONEL DANVERS

What does it all mean?

HANK

A consciousness has been in existence on Earth.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK (CONT'D)

So complex and highly evolved it had no means to communicate with us. Not in the conventional sense. We are a lower life form. No more than a pest really.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

GERALD's evolved brain in an extremely short period of time developed the ability to expand his brain physically. It was an unexpected effect of my experimental neuropeptides. It not only is larger he is using one hundred percent of his capabilities.

HANK

The entity took the opportunity to make contact and assume control to carry out its mission,

GENERAL MCCORMICK

Which is?

HANK

The extermination of all mankind.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

This is ludicrous. All that has happened is that your brother went insane inside that thing and now it is up to us to stop it.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

My son is no longer in there. You can't stop him. Nothing of this world can stop him.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

We'll see!

EXT. OUTSIDE SENECA ROCKS NATIONAL RECREATION AREA - NIGHT

Both androids make their way through wilderness. They come across hunters sitting around a campfire. The hunters are drinking and carrying on. They move forward into view of the hunters. They turn around to look at the androids.

HUNTER 1

Holly shit!

They scramble for their weapons.

CUT TO:

INT. HUMMER SPEEDING DOWN THE ROAD - NIGHT

The Hummer is followed by a convoy of military vehicles.

COLONEL DANVERS (O.S.)

(On radio)

SATCOM has located them just outside of the Seneca Rocks National Recreation Area. They are making a line straight to Washington DC. They must be stopped at all costs!

CAPTAIN SQUIRES

Yes sir. We'll be getting off Highway 259 heading west to intercept. We will stop them.

COLONEL DANVERS (O.S.)

We are sending in 2 Apache helicopters for air support. Our biggest problem is civilian casualties that may be in the area. We are sending additional troops from Fort McNair.

CAPTAIN SQUIRES

Understood Sir. Squires out.

SOLDIER DRIVING

(Nervous)

What are we up against sir?

CAPTAIN SQUIRES

If I told you you wouldn't believe me. Veer off here.

EXT. HUNTER'S CAMPING SITE - NIGHT

Both androids move away from the camp fire. Pieces of charred dismembered bodies are everywhere. They reach a clearing and the Apache helicopters veer to intercept.

PILOT HELICOPTER 1 (O.S.)  
We got them sir. Permission to open fire.

COLONEL DANVERS (O.S.)  
Permission granted. Attach with extreme prejudice.

PILOT HELICOPTER 1  
Roger.

The helicopters fire AGM114 Hellfire missiles at the androids only to have them explode on their shielding.

PILOT HELICOPTER 2 (O.S.)  
What was that?! The anti tanks didn't even reach them! They didn't even slow them down!

PILOT HELICOPTER 1 (O.S.)  
That was on the mark too, dead center.

PILOT HELICOPTER 2 (O.S.)  
Those things are huge! Switching to Hydras.

Both Helicopters open fire with Hydra 70 general-purpose unguided 70 millimeter rockets.

PILOT HELICOPTER 1 (O.S.)  
Nothing! This is not good. Hit them with the Stingers.

Both helicopters open fire with AIM 92 Stingers with no effect.

PILOT HELICOPTER 2 (O.S.)  
Christ you'd think they would at least notice us. Switching to the chain guns.

Both helicopters fly circling the androids and firing with 30 millimeter M230 chain gun. Bullets bounce off their force shields.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TITAN PRIME stops and raises his hand. A sphere of light comes out of its palm and raises in mid air halfway it splits into 2 small spheres and make their way toward the helicopters. On impact the helicopters begin to disintegrate.

PILOT HELICOPTER 1 (O.S.)  
Mayday! Mayday! I'm hit!

GENERAL MCCORMICK (O.S.)  
Copied what happened?

PILOT HELICOPTER 2 (O.S.)  
We're hit! Mayday! Everything is falling apart.

GENERAL MCCORMICK (O.S.)  
Ground troops are on their way.

PILOT HELICOPTER 1 (O.S.)  
Jesus! Its tearing me apart.

CUT TO:

INT. FORT MYER - NIGHT

MCCORMICK is frantic on the horn.

GENERAL MCCORMICK  
Evan! Wallace! Talk to me! Get a satellite on their last position now! I need a visual dammit!

MILITARY TECHNICITIAN  
Aye sir! SATCOM 3 is in position.

GENERAL MCCORMICK  
(Looking into the screen)  
There they are! I don't see a heat signature from the downed choppers!

MILITARY TECHNICITIAN  
There is none. It's as if they evaporated.

MCCORMICK looks at HANK and Von Klein SENIOR.

GENERAL MCCORMICK  
Do you know anything about this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK

I made schematics of the things GERALD was creating before we lost him. My best guess is that it's a weapon designed to disrupt matter. It breaks the links between the atoms of any given object.

MCCORMICK rushes toward HANK and grabs him by the collar.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

And you didn't deem it important for us to know about.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

(Scared)

We had never seen it work before.

HANK

Sir, with all due respect. Had you known would it have stopped you from attacking.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

You know damn well it wouldn't. Those things you built are heading toward our nations capital.

HANK

We built those things for you. But the finished product is something totally different then what we had in mind.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

You don't understand the scope of this. Two days ago LAWRENCE was found dead. He had slid his own throat. The Entity that took possession of TITAN PRIME. That thing that eradicated my son's consciousness. It tapped into MEDEOS and found out about Connors assassination by LAWRENCE. It found out about the pressure being put by ADMIRAL SANTIAGO and COLONEL DANVERS for a the cyborg program.

COLONEL DANVERS

Then there is some hope.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLONEL DANVERS

It acted out in revenge. That means that GERALD Von Klein lashed out. Some part of him must still be in there! Some form of sanity might be left.

MILITARY TECHNICITIAN

Ground troops are engaging sir!

CUT TO:

EXT. WARRENTON - EARLY MORNING

Soldiers are firing at the androids at full force.

CAPTAIN SQUIRES

(On the radio)

We're hitting them with everything we got Colonel! No luck! What are these things?

COLONEL DANVERS (O.S.)

Just machines son.

CAPTAIN SQUIRES

Nothing is penetrating that protection shield of theirs. We are taking heavy casualties.

CUT TO:

INT. FORT MYER HEADQUARTERS.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

What are the power source of those damn things?

HANK

They derive energy from cosmic Gamma Rays.

COLONEL DANVERS

Cosmic what?

HANK

It was detected in 2002 as coming from the Cygnus constellation Admiral.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLONEL DANVERS

Maybe we can coat them with something to interrupt the feed?

HANK

I am not a physicist Colonel but I know for a fact that Cosmic Gamma Rays are high-energy nuclei that rain down on Earth in the billions. How can you block that kind of feed!

CAPTAIN SQUIRES (O.S.)

(On radio)

Colonel we're hitting them with the Howitzers, flamer throwers nothing works! We are taking heavy casualties and we're not slowing them down! We're reaching Fairfax! Please advise.

The image on the satellite projection matches with the heavy weapons fire coming through the radio.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

(On the radio)

Captain this is General McCormick. F 18 for support is on the way from Ft Myers they should be there within the a minute.

CAPTAIN SQUIRES (O.S.)

Aye aye sir.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

I placed a call to the Pentagon instructing them to evacuate. Hector coordinate the evacuation of Fairfax.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

(Picking up a phone)

We still have some time.

COLONEL DANVERS

Maybe we can napalm the shit out of them!

VON KLEIN SENIOR

You're flame throwers have no effect. Napalm won't do any better.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

COLONEL DANVERS

This is all your fault! You created these things!

HANK

All due respect sir. If we hadn't pressed Pegasus for a prototype MEDEOS might not have done all the things he did.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

All of this is academic at this point! We can't let them reach The Pentagon! But if they do it's our national capital next. We can't let this happen! Not with our state of world affairs. As a nation we may fall pray of our enemies!

(Talking to communications officer)

Get the president on the horn!

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF FAIRFAX, VIRGINIA - DAY

The F18 Hornets drop down from the sky ready to engage in attack as a CNN helicopter intrudes on their air space forcing them to break the attack. TITAN PRIME and TITAN SECONDARY continue walking at great speed.

CUT TO:

INT. FORT MYER HEADQUARTERS.

An ensign walks toward the General McCormick.

COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER

Sir, we are public.

Everyone moves toward a situation room to face a flat screen TV.

ANCHOR PERSON

As of the last 24 hours we are facing unprecedented event in the history of the United States! Our nations capital is at risk from attack from what appears to be weapons of unknown origin and of incredible power.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANCHOR PERSON (CONT'D)

Something like this we have only read of in science fiction books or horror movies. We now cut to Fairfax Virginia. Be advised the scenes you are about to witness may not be suitable for children or the faint of heart. MARVIN ADAMS are you there?

The anchorman on board the helicopter appears on the screen.

MARVIN

Like something out of a book from Gentry Lee we are witnessing something unprecedented.

The camera man on the helicopter focuses on the battle ensuing at ground level.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Two very large robots have appeared on our landscape. Our military have been battling with these things for the past 24 hours. They seem to be unstoppable leveling anything that stands in their way! This is frightening to say the least. They look to be making their way toward the Pentagon. So far nothing seems to slow them down and we seem to be losing men. This is a horrible tragedy!

CAPTAIN LESLIE (O.S.)

(On the choppers radio)  
This is Captain LESLIE Ann Greenberg U.S. Airforce. You are in restricted air space. Vacate this air space now.

PILOT CNN HELICOPTER

We need to get the Hell out of here!

EXT. FAIRFAX, VIRGINIA - DAY

TITAN PRIME raises a hand and the helicopter is trapped in a tractor beam. It brings it near to its level.

PILOT CNN HELICOPTER  
Holly shit!

MARVIN  
Get us out of here.

The PILOT and MARVIN look at TITAN PRIME terrified. The TV cameras focus on him.

TITAN PRIME  
I come to avenge those you have killed. You have soiled my face. Placed filth in my blood. Since you arrived but a few Moments ago you have harmed my most innocent. I have charged the air viruses to hinder your proclivity. Created storms to wipe you off my face but still you endure. My patience has run out. You have built these things in your continuous effort to harm each other for pointless issues. I have made these devices immaculate and with them I will cleanse you from my existence. Send you back to the stars were you came from as dust.

The helicopter is surrounded by a ring of energy and beings to disintegrate. Inside the anchorman and pilot struggle to escape hysterically but they are overwhelmed by the energy ring as they fall apart and disappear.

CUT TO:

INT. FORT MYER HEADQUARTERS - DAY

ANCHOR PERSON  
(Visibly upset almost in tears)  
We-we-we've lost our feed from the, uh, site were the events are taking place. We've just received notice that Washington, Fairfax and surrounding areas are under a state of emergency. Just a minute.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANCHOR PERSON (CONT'D)  
(Listening to his ear  
piece)

We are confirmed that a full evacuation has been ordered. The National Disaster Medical Services team has been put on alert. Our latest news indicate that these things are marching on a straight line to Washington leveling everything in their path. We are now on under attack possibly by terrorist. At this point we have more questions than answers...

The military move away from the plasma screen.

GENERAL MCCORMICK  
Any suggestions as to how we can mitigate this cluster fuck?!

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO  
We've been looking at the prototypes we have on file and the new schematics of the TITAN series. There is nothing in them indicating this capabilities. Captain Von Klein!

HANK  
Yes sir!

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO  
Can we get the schematics on the upgrades?

HANK  
When we were taken in protective custody I secured this.

Takes a CD out of his pocket and hands it to the Admiral.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO  
And you decide to give this to us now? Do you know how many people have died?

HANK  
You forget, sir, that I was there when GERALD was doing these upgrades. Help yourselves to the files admiral. They will do us no good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLONEL DANVERS

I wouldn't be so damn sure!

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO hands the CD to a soldier and gets to work on it on a laptop.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

(Sorrow)

I'm afraid my son is correct Colonel. The finished product that TITAN is now has come from a higher intelligence. Whether it was my son's evolution into a different state of being or some entity taking over the technology that we've conceptualized, it brought into existence. It is like fighting with bows and arrows against gun powder.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

So we're just supposed to lay down and die?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

No. But perhaps there is still some humanity left in him. Maybe we can appeal to it.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

There are 2 of those things Doctor Von Klein!

HANK

TITAN SECONDARY is a surrogate to TITAN Prime. In effect it's 2 machines but only one consciousness.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

Are you volunteering to go talk to it?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Yes.

HANK

We both are. Maybe we can reason with him.

COLONEL DANVERS

What could you possibly do?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANK

Maybe we can get close enough to  
shut him down.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO

You mean turn him off. Can you do  
that?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Yes. If he lets us.

A soldier rushes in.

SOLDIER 2

They've reached the Potomac!

CUT TO:

EXT. POTOMAC RIVER - LATER

Both androids on to Washington Memorial bridge and slow down  
their progress.

BACK TO:

INT. FORT MYER HEADQUARTERS.

Helicopter pad.

GENERAL MCCORMICK

Godspeed gentlemen.

The helicopter departs with HANK and Von Klein father  
onboard. GENERAL MCCORMICK walks toward COLONEL DANVERS.

GENERAL MCCORMICK (CONT'D)

I have to put civilians under risk.  
To my understanding GERALD Von  
Klein has a son and wife.

COLONEL DANVERS

You're not thinking...

GENERAL MCCORMICK

George, we can't let the Pentagon,  
our nations second capital, fall.  
Find his son and wife. Find them  
and get them to Washington now!

CUT TO:

EXT. POTOMAC RIVER NEAR WASHINGTON - NIGHT

HANK and his father stand at the end of the east side of the bridge visibly scared.

HANK

I-I wonder why they haven't clocked? They could've cloaked and become invisible.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

He's become invulnerable. There isn't a need to refract light and hide.

They stand side by side and look around. HANK looks at the stars.

HANK

I wonder how many eyes are on us right now?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

From several miles up in the sky through satellites and the Apaches nearby. I don't dare speculate.

(Pauses)

Son I-I I've been very hard on you...

HANK

Dad there's no need...

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Let me just say what I need to say. I may never have a chance to say it later. I-I love you son. I've always loved you. I regret all of the things I've said. They now seem so, meaningless...

HANK

Dad, I understand it was your upbringing and what have you. I, it's water under the bridge.

Both TITANS arrive on their side of the river. Slowly they come closer to HANK and his father. TITAN PRIME raises his hand and takes aim. Concealed at a distance Captain Squires aims a high sensitive directional microphone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Son, wait! Hear us out! You must stop killing! I know there is still some part of me in you. This isn't what you were meant to be.

HANK

Jerry, listen to Dad. It's not too late. You are destroying lives! You need to regain control.

TITAN PRIME lowers his hand.

TITAN PRIME

What was I meant to be?

VON KLEIN SENIOR

A father, a husband, a brother, a son. You were meant to be a researcher son. Not a mass murderer.

TITAN PRIME

Yet this was made. This is me. I am this. I am the voice that speaks from the darkness. The voice of the blood of my children calls out to me.

HANK

These metaphors are confusing to us. When you put us under trance we got a glimpse of the entity. We sensed it's raw rage. This isn't you Jerry. This anger isn't part of you!

TITAN PRIME

I am not Jerry. I am what you call Earth, Gaia, the spirit of living things and dead. I have created the final equation to be rid of the pest you are. You call it a disease or pathogen. When I reach the monument your Abraham Lincoln I will release it through my breath and it will course in my entirety and no human will be left alive. True life will flourish once more and all will be as it once was.

VON KLEIN SENIOR

Son, human life is sacred.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

TITAN PRIME

Yet this device was made to take life. Human life at that. Human life isn't sacred to me. It's just a disease. An imported one at that and one that I'll be rid of. You are to be the scribes of all that transpires should more of you decide to come down upon my presence from the sister world.

The bright lit eyes of the TITAN flare up as HANK and his father fall again into a trans-like state. They step aside and let the TITANs step through.

CAPTAIN SQUIRES

(Talking on headset)

Sir did you catch all of that?

GENERAL MCCORMICK (O.S.)

Yes we did Captain.

CAPTAIN SQUIRES

Should we reengage?

GENERAL MCCORMICK (O.S.)

Negative. Let them move forward undisturbed. We've set up at the Lincoln memorial.

CAPTAIN SQUIRES

Understood sir. Squires out.

Both massive androids walk up the steps of the Abraham Lincoln Memorial. From behind a column a moderately pregnant BARBARA and BOBBY walk forward into TITAN's view. He raises his hand and both androids come to a full stop.

BARBARA

(Tearful and scared)

Jer-GERALD they-they told me what they did to you. Baby, you need to stop. You killed men, women, and children. Do you plan to kills us as well?

BOBBY

(Scared)

Dad is that you in there?

GERALD/TITAN

BARBARA? BOBBY? You are in danger here!

EXT. ABRAHAM LICOLN MEMORIAL - DAY

CAPTAIN LESLIE D'ANGELO has his trigger on a device and is talking into his headset.

CAPTAIN LESLIE  
General McCormick I have him on  
sight.

GENERAL MCCORMICK (O.S.)  
Hit them with E M P at your  
discretion.

CAPTAIN LESLIE  
They are standing still and I got a  
good bead on them but the child and  
his mother are too close. The  
effects on them will be lethal.

GENERAL MCCORMICK (O.S.)  
Three lives versus millions  
Captain. Take the shot.

The voice of GERALD is heard on CAPTAIN LESLIE'S headset and in the base radio at Fort Myers.

GERALD/TITAN  
Do you think I cannot hear your  
communications or even your  
thoughts for that matter!

The devise flares up in a bright blinding energy and vaporizes instantly killing CAPTAIN LESLIE.

BOBBY  
Dad! Is that truly you in there?  
Why are you hurting people?!

BARBARA  
(Crying)  
Baby, please stop! Stop! I beg you!

GERALD/TITAN  
I can't control myself. Something  
has taken over me I-I-I...

BOBBY moves closer.

GERALD/TITAN (CONT'D)  
Stop.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

Be-before you kill us, I-I wanted you to know you were having a daughter and I was going to name her Gloria, like-like your mother.

GERALD/TITAN

I-I...

BARBARA

BOBBY! Stop!

BOBBY

(Walking slowly toward the android)

He won't hurt me Mom. He's Dad. Dad, we can help you get better.

BOBBY walks through a gap in the protective shield and reaches for his father's hand.

GERALD/TITAN

BOBBY, I can't stop myself. Something has taken over me but you can help me stop him son.

BOBBY

How can I help Dad?

GERALD picks him up with one arm.

GERALD/TITAN

Here.

(Pointing to rib-like device)

Push this open.

BARBARA

No! Stop! You can't ask him to do that!

GERALD/TITAN

Barbara I...

BARBARA

It is too much for him. It will scar his soul

BOBBY struggles but gets it open.

BOBBY

I can do it mom. I can help dad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERALD/TITAN

Your mother is right. Always listen  
to her son.

He places BOBBY slowly on the ground.

GERALD/TITAN (CONT'D)

Come to me my wife. Help me end  
this nightmare.

BARBARA moves closer through the opening of the force shield.

BARBARA

What do you want me to do?

BOBBY

Mom. I...

BARBARA

Give me some room son.

BOBBY takes 2 steps back.

GERALD/TITAN

Do you see the odd looking  
controls?

BARBARA

Yes.

GERALD/TITAN

One looks like the head on a key.  
The other two are just flip  
buttons.

BARBARA

I see them.

GERALD/TITAN

Turn the key clockwise.

BARBARA

(Tearful)  
Okay baby.

He turns the key and hears the click.

GERALD/TITAN

Now flip the lever button on the  
left and then the one on the right.

BARBARA

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A power surge sparks through GERALD/TITAN as BARBARA and BOBBY step back.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Jerry!

GERALD/TITAN falls back down the staircase of the Memorial and comes to a stop. BARBARA and BOBBY walk frightened past TITAN SECONDARY which now stands lifeless. They reach TITAN PRIME and kneel by his side.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Baby! What did I just do?

GERALD/TITAN

Life support has been cut to my brain. I will be dead soon.

The massive mechanical hand gently touches BARBARA'S belly.

BARBARA

(Shouting)

No! Some one help me! Please save him!

GERALD/TITAN

It was meant to be. You are the man of the house BOBBY. Take care of your Mom and your sister.

He brings his hand down and his bright lit eyes faded.

BARBARA

GERALD!

Soldiers move in aiming weapons at the android.

CUT TO:

EXT. MILITARY TRUCK - DAY

The trucks make their way down the road.

GENERAL MCCORMICK (O.S.)

Do you put any stock on the ranting thing was saying?

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO (O.S.)

No. He became insane. If the Earth could talk it would done so a long time ago.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENERAL MCCORMICK (O.S.)  
Native Americans say it does so all  
the time.

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO (O.S.)  
Superstitious mumbo jumbo.

GENERAL MCCORMICK (O.S.)  
Are we going to scrap it?

ADMIRAL SANTIAGO (O.S.)  
Scrap it and sweep it under the  
carpet. But first we're going to  
study it. Some of our techs say  
they can reverse engineer it.  
Whatever the Hell that is.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY TRUCK - CARGO AREA

TITAN SECONDARY eyes light up and it sits up.

FADE OUT.

THE END