

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

The vast galaxy, an endless sea of glistening stars and utter blackness. Then, in a whisper

WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)
Wait for me.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

The 'utter blackness' turns out to be the wing of a turkey vulture as it glides in a cloudless sky. On it's wing

SUPER: THE DAWN OF TRASSA

As the wing flaps, it SWIPES this SUPER away, replaced on the desert floor with

SUPER: SOMEWHERE IN TEXAS

This dissolves on the massive expanse of desert landscape

SUPER: FAR AWAY FROM EVERYTHING, CLOSE TO NOTHING

From the vulture eye view -- two clouds of dust dash side by side on the sand dunes. The SUPER DISSOLVES in the dust cloud. Then

SUPER: LIKE WAAAY THE HELL OUT THERE

Descend down to the

GROUND

Two dune buggies jockey for position over the sand dunes. The one on the right has a slight edge, as the left one gains.

They approach a hairpin turn. The buggy that was behind undercuts the lead buggy, avoids a twelve foot cactus on the side of the desert floor, takes the lead.

The passenger in the lead buggy raises her arms above the roll-bar, SCREAMS at the buggy that has fallen behind.

FEMALE VOICE
WOO-HOO!

The racers barrel for a pair of cacti that sit on either side of the road, neck and neck! The lead buggy swerves

Causes 2nd buggy to flare out to the side of the road. The first buggy crosses the finish and does donuts.

The 2nd buggy skids to a stop just short of the dust cloud. Out of the buggy pops

JERICHO, (17), the passenger, kicks sand and removes a bandana from his face. Behind his surfer dude boyish good looks, a hint of insanity.

The driver, JOSHUA, (18), removes his goggles and bandana to reveal an equally impressive young man, disgusted with the result of the race.

Out of the cloud of dust, like two angels descending from the heavens, devilishly alluring

The first figure shakes the dirt off of herself with a laugh. She emerges from the dust to reveal

Almond skin from the Texas sun, TALIA (18), a stunning, care-free, wild-child. She is trailed by

SHAULA (20's) is triple the exuberance, twice as mean. She bounces up and down with a squeal.

SHAULA

Suckers! You lost! Pay up!

Jericho and Joshua exchange nervous glances.

JOSHUA

Talia cheated! Ran me off the road!

TALIA

A bet is a bet.

Jericho punches Joshua in the shoulder as neither one of them can contain themselves.

The two girls ogle the young men as they unbuckle their pants and commence to removing them. Shaula's eyes are glued as she bites her lip in anticipation.

SHAULA

Yeah, boys, a bet is a bet.

Down to their undies now.

JERICHO

We should be gettin' a show!

TALIA

Why do you think we made the bet?

The girls laugh at their own silliness.

TALIA
I always win.

SHAULA
Come on. Drop 'em.

The boys look at each other -- then drop their undies!
Shaula and Talia bust out laughing!

SHAULA
OMG! You're blinding me!

TALIA
Toss 'em here.

Begrudgingly, or maybe not, they toss the clothes.

SHAULA
I thought you guys were supposed to
be, you know, gifted?

Jericho and Joshua go beet red.

JOSHUA
Hey, cut it out! It's shrinkage.

JERICHO
Yeah, show us yours!

Talia plays with the thought as she examines Joshua.
And Joshua cannot hide his feelings for her. But ...
Talia spins away, done with it all.

TALIA
C'mon.

Shaula snickers and gets one last lustful peep.

SHAULA
Losers! Enjoy the walk home!

Talia jumps in the driver seat, Shaula in the passenger seat.
Joshua jolts at the last statement.

JOSHUA
Walk?

Talia REVS up the buggy, slams it in reverse. Before Shaula puts on her goggles she waves her hand, *unbeknownst to Talia*.

The front tires of the boy's buggy POP. Jericho and Joshua spin around to watch the tires deflate.

The girl's buggy VROOMS out as Shaula laughs. She tosses the clothes over her shoulder.

JOSHUA

Shit.

JERICO

I hate when she does that.

EXT. TOWN OF OZONA - DUSK

Hidden in plain view -- Scattered small buildings, a gas station, a church. In the center of town

PHIL AND NANCY'S GIFT SHOP

Parked in front of the shop is an old, green, Winnebago.

On the wooden walkway in front of the shop

MR. CHEN (60's) sits in a rocking chair, munches on sunflower seeds. He has an age old look of an Indian medicine man, even though he's Chinese.

In the window of the shop, an OPEN sign, several knickknacks, and another sign, ALIEN SOUVENIRS, with patented little green big-eyed aliens and Star Wars paraphernalia around it.

INT. GIFT SHOP

AUNT NANCY (40's), face of an angel, her gentleness is equal only to her fortitude. She entertains

the SMITH FAMILY -- FATHER, MOTHER, TWO YEAR OLD, a SIX YEAR OLD BOY, and ANNA (4).

MOTHER

It's a miracle we came across your town out here, eh.

Nancy chases little Anna around. As Anna picks up a snow globe, Nancy takes it and places it back on the shelf.

NANCY

Yes, well, we pretty much sprung up overnight. I don't even think we're on Google maps yet.

Glass seems to attract Anna as she picks up another fragile piece. Nancy snatches it, lays it on the shelf.

For some odd reason, Nancy points to a sign that reads "You break it, you buy it!" Anna raises an eyebrow, dances away.

FATHER

These alien stories, they're all fake, eh. Buncha weeds trying to make money off of people's fascination with Star Wars, eh.

A playing card levitates to the top of a house of cards

Incognito behind the masterful house of cards, a silver haired UNCLE PHIL (40's) Nancy's partner for life, the kind of uncle you wish was your own father.

He scrutinizes this unruly clan through bottle-thick glasses.

PHIL

They don't get too many sighting's in Canada I take it?

The Father, six year old in tow, plods over to Phil.

FATHER

There've been sighting's, so they say, eh. But I don't believe 'em.

Anna runs throughout the store. To her credit, she has not broken anything. Yet. Nancy traps her between herself and the Mother, who is still off in la-la land.

EXT. GIFT SHOP - DUSK

Talia and Shaula sit in the parked buggy.

SHAULA

But why? He is so into you!

TALIA

He just wants to get into me. I'm not settling for a townie I've known all my life.

SHAULA

You saving yourself for someone?

TALIA
Better than giving it away to
everybody...

Shaula's eyes flash red for a beat. She lets that one go.

SHAULA
Does this mean Friday is off?

Talia shrugs.

SHAULA
(shrugs back)
What do you mean?

TALIA
I just want to finish up school,
and go away. Far, far, away.

Mr. Chen, in the background, oblivious to everything.

SHAULA
The water hole is the only place to
be that night.

TALIA
Listen to yourself. The only place
to be? I'm sick of this place.

SHAULA
We've been here most of our lives.

TALIA
All of our lives! Haven't you ever
wanted to leave?

SHAULA
The gulf was nice, right? Best crab
I've ever had.

TALIA
I mean adventure. Out there.
Another city. Another state.
Another friggin' planet?

SHAULA
Who wants to go to another planet?
Besides, our family is here.

They disembark from the vehicle.

TALIA
Your family is here. Not mine.

As an afterthought

TALIA

I can't even remember mine.

They ascend the steps to the porch.

CHEN

Hello young ladies. Staying out of trouble?

TALIA

Trouble, Mr. Chen? Really?

Chen spits out a seed and chuckles.

INT. GIFT SHOP

Mayhem. All of the kids run around the shop, except the two year old, who balls his eyes out on Mother's hip.

MOTHER

It only took us twenty hours once we crossed over in Buffalo.

Father fumbles with a space toy.

FATHER

Bet you couldn't do that in a spaceship, eh?

In that instant, Anna's luck runs out. She bumps into the counter where Phil's masterful house of cards resides.

All of the pieces he so meticulously put together flutter down. Phil sighs, then waves his hand like a magician.

Dishes, shot glasses, ash trays, most anything made of glass, fly off of the shelves and smash onto the floor, scares the bejesus out of the children and Mother.

Nancy squints at her loving husband and smiles. She raises her hand to her hair, flips it away from her face

And MORE glass pieces CRASH onto the floor!

Phil holds up a sign and points - "You break it, you buy it!"

Father groans.

EXT. GIFT SHOP - DUSK

Just as Shaula and Talia reach the door, it bursts open and the Smith family scurries past the girls, all kids in tow.

FATHER

I don't care if it's a thousand degrees outside! They stay in the mobile!

Shaula holds the door open as the Smith family makes good their escape. Wow.

THROUGH THE DOOR

before the girls turn to enter, all of the glass risers in the air, swirls, morphs, puts itself back together, and rests back on the shelves.

Shaula holds the door open for Talia, who pauses as

Chen relaxes in his chair. The Winnebago rumbles off in the background.

CHEN

Be ready for finals tomorrow, Talia. It may be the end of high school, but it is the beginning of a bright new adventure called life.

TALIA

That's it! I need to get a life.

They both continue into the store.

INT. GIFT SHOP

By the counter, Nancy and Phil laugh their asses off. He fingers a stack of twenties, peeks past Nancy

PHIL

Hi girls!

Nancy pirouettes and her face lights up. She struts open-armed to her girls, hugs Shaula first.

NANCY

Oh, my! Where have you two been? Look at your clothes!

SHAULA

Just riding around, Mama. Hey, Dad, make a big sale?

Phil licks his thumb, continues his count, a devious grin planted on his face. His house of cards is back in place.

PHIL

Sorta.

Nancy hugs Talia, who is not so engaging.

TALIA

Hi, Aunt Nan.

Nancy holds Talia around the shoulders, tilts her head.

NANCY

Whatever is the matter, honey?

Shaula leans one elbow on Phil's counter, regards her cousin.

SHAULA

She's talking crazy again. Wants to... get away.

Shaula blows on the house of cards and they topple onto the counter. Phil tracks her with a 'stank face'.

Nancy cups her hands to Talia's cheeks, pouts dramatically.

NANCY

It's a big nasty world out there, honey. Horrifying for a nice young child like yourself.

Talia shakes her head. Pulls away. Picks up an ET doll.

TALIA

I'll be eighteen this Friday.

SHAULA

Saturday.

TALIA

Midnight Friday, technically. That's just it, Aunt Nan. It's like, I've been looking for something all my life.

Phil puts on a happy face.

PHIL

(Yoda voice)

"Looking for something? Found something it seems!"

Shaula tries to contain herself. Talia is not amused.

PHIL

"Hmph. Adventure. Excitement. Heh.
A Jedi craves not these things."

Talia's eyes shoot through Phil like laser pulse-cannons.
Phil takes his hand and wipes the grin from his face.

PHIL

Okay, fine! Where is it you want to
go? Dallas? L.A.? You're not
missing anything, I tell ya.

TALIA

No!

Talia turns to the window, calms herself, peers outside at a
dancing Mr. Chen.

TALIA

I am missing something. I don't
know what it is, but it's out
there.

Through the window, the sun descends on the horizon. Mr. Chen
performs an Apache rain dance, of sorts, in the street.

TALIA (O.S.)

Way out there.

Talia continues to stare out the window. Behind her

Phil, Nancy, and Shaula scan each other. Then, an odd glow
washes over their faces. They all turn in unison to behold

In a far corner of the room, right next to the alien display,
on a stand with several pieces of jewelry, the Amulet of
Trassa shimmers a bright red.

EXT. GIFT SHOP - TWILIGHT

The early night sky displays a kaleidoscope of colors on the
horizon. The streets are empty, save for Mr. Chen, who is in
the middle of the street doing a rain dance.

Talia is arm in arm with Nancy, followed by Shaula and Phil.

NANCY

Go on home now. I'll make you that
special chicken soup for dinner.

SHAULA

Again?

NANCY

Hush now, Shaula. All these thoughts of Talia drifting away and leaving us. She just needs to settle down, refresh her mind.

Nancy gives a quick glance at Phil, who raises one eyebrow in acknowledgement. They all gather around the dune buggy.

PHIL

Yeah, you two get on home. It's getting dark. Don't want aliens abducting you tonight now do you?

As if on cue, Mr. Chen stops his rain dance. All eyes turn to him, and what he sees in the

SKY

Black clouds appear from nowhere, a distant RUMBLE of thunder. Then an indistinguishable pixel zips across the darkness. Whatever it is, it's headed not more than a few miles away.

PHIL

Odd looking plane.

CHEN

Not a plane.

They all study the object.

SHAULA

Gotta be a shooting star.

NANCY

Well there you go, honey! Make a wish, quick!

Talia hesitates.

SHAULA

Yeah, silly rabbit, make a wish.

Talia scowls at her cousin, squints her eyes shut real tight, scrunches up her face. Gets ALL ugly. Concentrates.

INT. GIFT SHOP

The Amulet of Trassa radiates a deep, blood, red color.

EXT. GIFT SHOP - DUSK

The shooting star fizzles, and as fast as it had appeared, it just as quickly disappears.

Talia opens her eyes and shrieks.

Mr. Chen is in front of her, not more than a foot away, gazing into her eyes as if searching for a change in her.

PHIL

Chen!

Chen slowly backs off, his curious gaze maintained on Talia. Nancy spins Talia around, ushers her to the buggy.

NANCY

There, I hope you get your wish.

Shaula plops down in the passenger seat, a wary eye on Phil and Nancy. Nancy kisses Talia on the cheek.

NANCY

Your destiny may not call for what you dream of, dear.

TALIA

What on Earth is my destiny?

SHAULA

Maybe it's not on Earth.

Nancy shoots a frigid stare at Shaula.

Shaula sighs, she knows that look, and is done teasing. Talia REVS up, backs out and heads off into the early evening.

Nancy, Phil, and Chen to ponder the moment. After the buggy is out of earshot, Chen turns to the couple

CHEN

Here comes trouble.

EXT. WATER HOLE - NIGHT

Plush green foliage surround the water hole which is more of a miniature lake. The moonlight dances off of the serene waters but is disrupted by a fiery flash of fire

SKY

The OBJECT from earlier emits a trail of white hot fire as it streams down towards the water.

WATER HOLE

Just as the object breaks the surface, it stops, a few feet of its head in the water, splash and all, *frozen in time*.

And it slowly REVERSES. Comes out of the water, heads backwards

SKY

The object follows its fiery trail back from whence it came.

SPACE

As soon as it breaks Earth's atmosphere, time flies, the object keeps going backwards, like fast-reverse on a VHS.

Faster and faster, so the eye cannot follow! Through the expanse of stars, whole galaxies

To a small planet with three moons --NECRUS.

The space pod continues its reverse trajectory, too fast to follow now, IMAGES BLURRED unrecognizable, until

EXT. NECRUS COUNTRYSIDE - DUSK

We're FLYING over a canopy of trees; dense, green, pristine. Beyond the foliage, in the distance

Majestic rolling hills, spanning as far as the eye can see. Above these hills, in the sky

THREE FULL BLOOD RED MOONS.

A SPACE SHIP, Dragon Fly shaped, silhouettes in front of one of the moons, descends towards a cliff face, then hovers by the edge.

Seconds later, the spaceship side-door slides open. TWO FIGURES dash into the trees.

EXT. NECRUS FOREST - NIGHT

At the forest edge -- ACRUX (late 20's), lean, powerful, the ultimate soldier. He is followed closely by

POL (18), like a skittish deer, his head turning in every direction. They come to a clearing. Acrux whips out a monocular, brings it to his face.

EXT. BIRDUN PRISON - CONTINUOUS

A metallic, granite, medieval castle; four towers with flood lights, inner and outer curtain walls, a drawbridge, all surrounded by a moat.

MONOCULAR VIEW

Rose tinted lens with heat sensors display THERMAL IMAGES of GUARDS on two of the towers. Three energy beams PULSE horizontally on the top wall; futuristic barbed wire.

BACK TO SCENE

Acrux lowers the monocular, turns to Pol, whose head swivels worse than an owl. Acrux punches his shoulder.

ACRUX

In and out, just as we planned.

Pol wipes sweat from his brow.

ACRUX

Follow your instincts, do as you have been trained, Pol.

POL

But, Acrux ...

Acrux ushers Pol a few steps back, takes deep breaths. Pol gets in rhythm with him. If Acrux were an expectant parent, he would be the perfect Lamaze coach. Pol calms down.

ACRUX

Don't think so much, little brother.

Pol nods. Acrux places an assuring hand on his brother's shoulder. He flips out an electronic device, pushes buttons.

From the ground, a camouflaged door YAWNS open. Pol follows Acrux as they descend into the darkness of

INT. BIRDUN PRISON TUNNEL

Pol, his face illuminated by blue recessed lighting, queries Acrux with a furrowed brow.

ACRUX

Very few know of this path.

A clear, saliva-like liquid drips from the ceiling. Acrux snatches at Pol's arm and pulls him back. Acrux grabs a stick, places it under the drip. It DISSOLVES.

ACRUX

The moat.

Pol shakes his head. They continue on.

INT. DRAGON FLY - CONTINUOUS

PILOT 1 and PILOT 2 monitor multiple screens inside the intricate spacecraft.

DARIUS (O.S.)

Position?

PILOT 1

Near the holding area, Sir.

DARIUS (20's), calm, calculated, steps from the shadows.

DARIUS

Send the unlock data.

INT. BIRDUN PRISON HOLDING AREA

A circular, granite room, fifty feet in diameter, walls 100 feet high. A smooth domicile sits in the center. Silence

until the GRANITE FLOOR GROANS open.

Acrux pops up, scans the room with his rifle. Pol follows, weapon ready. They creep to the domicile.

Acrux feels around for a crease. None. Acrux flips out his electronic device once again, taps it.

INT. DRAGON FLY - CONTINUOUS

Pilot 1 is a whirlwind at the keypad.

PILOT 1

Data sent and received.

INT. BIRDUN PRISON HOLDING AREA - CONTINUOUS

A door SLIDES upward on the domicile. Acrux and Pol enter.

DOMICILE

Spartan in appearance, a static white cleanliness. On two chairs in the center of the room sit

KING ALPHERA (40's), a short, stocky presence who does a lot of compensation, and

QUEEN SIRRAH, (40's) erect, stoic and prideful, care-free psychotic.

Attached around their heads are electronic bands which CRACKLE and PULSE with ENERGY.

Pol stays at the door, eyes dart in and out of the room.

Acrux hurries to the two zombie-like figures, peppers his trusty electronic gadget with his fingers.

The electronic bands around the heads of Alphera and Sirrah SNAP open and CLANK to the floor.

Sirrah stirs 'awake'. But Alphera

LEAPS out of his chair, levitates to the ceiling! He stares down, wild-eyed, disoriented, spastic, then DIVES back to the floor, his hands a vice around Acrux' neck.

ALPHERA

What day is it?

Acrux cannot speak. Sirrah leans in to her spouse, HISSES in his ear. Alphera loosens his grip, Acrux coughs to clear his throat, raises his hand to stop

Pol, rifle raised, halts in his tracks.

ALPHERA

What day? What year?

ACRUX

We approach the dawn of Trassa, my liege.

Alphera stares at the floor, a sudden realization hits him.

ALPHERA

Thirteen years? It's been thirteen years?

Alphera shakes his head, focuses back on Acrux.

ALPHERA
To whom do you swear your
allegiance? Who?

ACRUX
(struggles)
The one true king of Necrus.

Alphera stares into Acrux' eyes, probes his mind. Satisfied, he releases Acrux, who drops to his knees, gasps for air. Pol leaps to his side, helps him to his feet.

Alphera and Sirrah face each other, a hunger fills the room. They embrace. Thirteen years is a long time.

SIRRAH
My King, we are free...

ALPHERA
Free to regain what has been taken
from us. Free to rule.

SIRRAH
Free to unleash the fury of Trassa!

Acrux clears his throat.

ACRUX
We're not out of here yet. Come.

BIRDUN PRISON HOLDING AREA

Acrux leads Alphera and Sirrah to the door in the floor. As soon as Pol clears the domicile, they freeze, as the familiar sound of PLASMA RIFLES CHARGING echo in the holding area.

On the 100 foot wall, FIFTY GUARDS have their weapons aimed down at them. A silver haired COMMANDER (40's) has his arms raised to them.

COMMANDER
Drop your weapons.

Fish in a barrel, Acrux and Pol lower their weapons. Alphera steps forward with wicked intentions when

Pol spins with his arms raised, the AIR RIPPLES and

SLAMS ALL OF THE GUARDS against the walls of the prison! They stick like flies on flypaper, unable to budge.

Alphera, brows raised in admiration, a hideous grin across his lips. He points a finger in the direction of

The Commander, pinned and helpless. His head pulses, BLOOD trickles from his nose, then his eyes

POL (O.C.)

Stop!

Pol drops his hands, directs his attention at Alphera.

The Commander falls to his knees, spent. The remaining guards drop to the ledges of the wall, clutch themselves in agony.

The space between Pol and Alphera PULSES with energy.

ACRUX

Pol, no!

Acrux strains to get to Alphera.

ALPHERA

You dare?

They struggle, a battle of wills. Alphera's face gives a faint hint of respect, followed by incredulity. Alphera increases his efforts to thwart Pol. Pol hangs in there.

Acrux labors through and finally reaches Alphera.

ACRUX

Your highness. Please. We are not the enemy.

The energy between them subsides. Sirrah clutches Alphera by the arm. He calms himself, holds a scornful stare at Pol. Discomforted, Pol turns away. They head to the tunnel.

The Commander wipes his blood, feebly waves his men on.

INT. BIRDUN PRISON TUNNEL

The group races through the tunnel; Pol leads, followed by Alphera and Sirrah. Acrux brings up the rear.

ACRUX

Hurry, my Queen. Watch the ceiling.

Sirrah glances upward. A FLASH -- the wall erupts!

Shadows in the distance of the tunnel, BIRDUN GUARDS, fire multiple plasma weapons!

Acrux spins and returns fire, hits a couple of guards. Pol is frozen, frantic eyes gawks past Alphera and Sirrah at Acrux.

ALPHERA

You should have killed them!

A plasma blast hits Acrux on the leg.

Pol rushes past Alphera and Sirrah, FIRES his weapon at the guards. At the same time, he waves his hand and deflects plasma pulses to the sides of the wall.

The guards back away, but keep FIRING.

Pol, in full sprint, stops firing and raises a hand. A FORCE FIELD forms in front of Acrux. Pol slides on his knees to Acrux and examines him.

Acrux's leg is a mangled mesh of ground beef.

POL

C'mon. Get up!

He tries to help Acrux to his feet, they fall to the ground.

ACRUX

Get them out, Pol.

Acrux clutches Pol's arm, pulls him closer.

ACRUX

Remember your mission. Do not fail us, brother. You've trained all of your life for this.

POL

I can't leave you, Acrux. I ...

ACRUX

You can! For the sake of the galaxy, you *must*! Now go!

The wary Birdun Guards inch forward.

Through the energy field, Pol glares. Acrux clutches Pol's shirt and brings him face to face.

ACRUX

Remember your duty, Pol. Trust no one. No one!

Pol's angst is written all over his face. He rises, bows, tears well up in his eyes, then turns to

Alphera, one eye cocked in wonder, and Sirrah, a devilish grin across her face.

Acrux, still behind the shield, raises his weapon to the ceiling. He fires a couple of plasma rounds. The acid from the moat falls freely. Acrux moves to the edge of the tunnel.

Pol turns, mouth agape.

ACRUX
Drop the shield!

Acrux aims upward again.

Through the shield, the Birdun guards quake at the sight and back away.

Acrux pleads with his brother one last time.

ACRUX
Now, Pol.

Alphera shoves Pol aside, raises his fists at the ceiling. An energy bolt shoots through his arms

Breaks the ceiling open as a FLOOD OF ACID consumes Acrux!

POL
NO!

The energy shield dissipates, the acid flows in the direction of the guards, who turn and flee as fast as they can. Slower guards are eaten alive.

The acid also flows towards the trio -- Pol grabs the King and Queen by their collars, rises off of the ground

He FLIES, drags them with him, the acid licks at their heels!

EXT. BIRDUN PRISON - NIGHT

The trio shoots through the tunnel opening just as the acid sprays from within. The foliage around the tunnel entrance FIZZLES and BURNS.

Pol lands, releases his package, observes the carnage that had just been wrought.

Alphera casually 'dusts' himself off. Sirrah wanders the forest edge, inhales her first breath of freedom.

The acid level of the moat recedes.

Pol, feet rooted to the ground, cannot turn away from the bubbling ooze coming from the tunnel entrance.

SIRRAH (O.S.)
Where do we go now, savior?

Pol stirs from his haze, regards the two.

ALPHERA
I did what you were unwilling to
do. Don't make that mistake again.

Pol strides past Alphera, then past Sirrah.

POL
I won't.

Alphera and Sirrah exchange pensive glances as they follow Pol deeper into the forest.

The darkness engulfs them all as they head into the forest.

CLIFF

They reach a clearing. Sirrah saunters past Pol, and comes upon the endless valley.

The two moons of Necrus shine down at the trio, detached from the situation.

Sirrah stares out into the crevice when the Dragon Fly ship WHIRS up from the valley! It scares Sirrah out of her wits and she sprints to Alphera's side.

The side door opens and Pilot 1 and Pilot 2 usher all three into the ship. The hatch closes and the ship flies off.

INT. DRAGON FLY

Pol walks briskly to the main control panel, greets a concerned Darius.

DARIUS
Acrux?

Pol shakes his head, SLAMS his rifle on the table. Darius quells his disappointment. He hands Pol an electronic pad similar to what Acrux had earlier.

Pilot 1 and Pilot 2 escort Alphera and Sirrah to two throne like chairs. They sit as if they belong there.

ALPHERA
(re: Pol)
You have been chosen.

Pol and Darius approach the King. Pol hands the electronic gadget to Alphera.

POL

I have been chosen, King Alphera.

Alphera studies Pol as he pounds the keypad of the device.

ALPHERA

Here are the coordinates. The destiny of Necrus has fallen unto your hands.

Alphera offers his hand, and Pol, with difficulty, takes it. Sirrah places her hand on top. A small battle ensues as Alphera tries to read Pol's mind. He fails.

SIRRAH

And what strong hands they are.

Pol shoots her an uneasy glance. Alphera TAPS the device.

ALPHERA

Bring her back, young warrior, so we may behold the full extent of her powers.

SIRRAH

The powers of the Amulet!

Alphera locks in the coordinates and hands the device to Pol. Alphera and Sirrah sit back in their chairs, content.

Pol bows to Alphera and strides over to Darius, who stands by a doorway to another room. They shake hands.

DARIUS

When you return, all will be as it should be.

Pol nods, but before he passes through the door

Alphera and Sirrah rest their hands on the arms of the chairs.

Pol leans in to Darius.

POL

Lock them down.

Pol enters the room and the doors HISS SHUT.

On cue, metal bands SNAP into place around Alphera and Sirrah's wrists. CLANG! A band around each of their necks! An ELECTRONIC CRACKLE PULSES around them.

ALPHERA

What manner of madness is this?

Pilot 1 and Pilot 2 approach the immobilized couple, each carrying those familiar metallic headbands.

Darius is at the ship's console.

DARIUS

Alphera...

ALPHERA/SIRRAH

King Alphera!

Darius shakes his head. Behind him, through the front portal of the ship, another, much larger spacecraft comes into view.

The two pilots have positioned themselves behind the throne-like chairs. Alphera and Sirrah's eyes go wide.

DARIUS (O.C.)

There is only one true King.

The front portal goes static, then an IMAGE appears.

Sirrah hisses at the image. Alphera's face goes taut.

ALPHERA

My dear brother-in-law...

IMAGE

TYREE, 40's, a man whose regality has no equal. One look at him, and you know he's one to be respected, and feared.

TYREE

I hope you have enjoyed this brief emancipation. I'm afraid that I now must return you both to your cell.

SPACE POD

Pol is in a cramped space pod, the engines HUM to life.

TYREE (V.O.)

The warrior Pol will seek out the princess, wherever she may be.

EXT. DRAGON FLY

Pol's space pod drops from the belly of the Dragon Fly.

TYREE (V.O.)

He is unique, Alphera, a power
courses through him like no other.
More powerful in the arts that we
have so meagerly mastered.

Pol's space pod floats just outside of Tyree's ship, which
dwarfs both the pod and the Dragon Fly ship.

INT. DRAGON FLY

Alphera RATTLES his bonds in rage, his efforts futile.

ALPHERA

It matters not! The dawn of Trassa
is nigh, her destiny will be
fulfilled!

SIRRAH

The only way to stop her is to
destroy her, brother! And you could
never do that.

IMAGE

TYREE

I cannot, my demented sister.

ALPHERA AND SIRRAH

Pilot 1 and Pilot 2 place metal bands around the heads of the
raving ex-king and his queen. CLICK! They zombie out.

SPACE POD

Pol, lips curled, determined, presses a few buttons.

TYREE (V.O.)

But he can.

Pol waves his hand over the console of his cramped pod.

EXT. SPACE

The pod pushes away from both ships. Necrus fades in the
background as the pod skims through whole galaxies, with a
single purpose, a single destination.

EXT. WATER HOLE - NIGHT

The pod and it's fiery tail, streaks through the sky and SPLASHES down in the middle of the watering hole. The splash subsides, the ripples of the water ebb away. Silence, save for the CRICKETS in the forest.

POL, in a skin-tight black flight suit, rises from the calm waters, barely causes a ripple, levitates on the surface.

An air bubble BURPS from the calm surface.

Pol skims the water to the bank as he swipes at the water dripping from his flight suit. A different kind of BURP from behind causes him to pivot

A man and woman stand at the treeline. The man, FREDDIE (30's), stands indignant, hillbilly to the hilt.

His girth is only matched by the woman at his side, SALLY MAE (30's), exudes biker old-lady. The squat twosome rest shotguns over their shoulders.

SALLY MAE

What we got here husband o' mine?

FREDDIE

Looks like a visitor from another planet to me, Sally Mae.

Pol takes a couple of steps forward but stops as Freddie points his weapon at him.

SALLY MAE

You from 'round here, boy?

Pol stares at the two, not comprehending.

POL

Excuse me?

Freddie and Sally exchange glances, grin toothless grins.

SALLY MAE

I said, you are not from this planet are you? You hail from Necrus, do you not?

POL

Yes! Yes I do. How did you...?

They lower their weapons and laugh.

FREDDIE
 We like yankin' all the newcomer's
 chains, son! Welcome to Earth!

Sally grabs Pol in a bear hug as Freddie slaps his back.

EXT. TOWN OF OZONA - NIGHT

POL (V.O.)
 Newcomers?

Shaula and Jericho giggle and frolic as they whisk themselves behind the last building in the town; a church.

Shaula has a phone to her ear, which RINGS from the other end. She puts her finger to her lips, Jericho quiets.

EXT. PHIL AND NANCY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A simple two-story spread, sits alone in the darkened landscape. A PHONE RINGS.

INT. PHIL AND NANCY'S HOUSE / KITCHEN - NIGHT

RING! Talia heads out of the kitchen when the microwave DINGS! She goes back, pulls out a cup-o-noodles. RING! She places the noodles on the counter and runs to

LIVING ROOM

Talia hops over a coffee table, bounces onto the sofa, grabs her phone, connects.

TALIA
 Where the heck is everybody? I
 thought Aunt Nan was making me
 chicken soup?

EXT. TOWN OF OZONA CHURCH - NIGHT

Shaula finishes a heavy kiss on Jericho.

SHAULA
 Me, me. Me! The galaxy doesn't
 revolve around you, Talia!

TALIA
 (filtered)
 Well it should! Where are you?

Jericho pokes her stomach. Shaula turns away with a laugh. He snuggles on the nape of her neck.

INT. PHIL AND NANCY'S HOUSE / KITCHEN - NIGHT

Talia frowns as she stirs her cup-o-noodles, phone crooked in her ear.

TALIA
Who's that with you? Why are you laughing?

EXT. TOWN OF OZONA CHURCH - NIGHT

Shaula and Jericho have maneuvered to the front of the church. She pushes him away.

SHAULA
Just Jer. Sit tight, cousin. Joshua is on his way over to keep you company. Be home after the meeting.

TALIA
(filtered)
Joshua? Why'd you send him over here? The hell you meeting about?

Shaula hangs up the phone as Jericho opens the door. Light pours from the doorway and washes over the two as they go in.

INT. PHIL AND NANCY'S HOUSE / KITCHEN - NIGHT

Talia stares at her phone, places it back to her ear.

TALIA
Hello? Hello!

Exasperated, she closes the phone, grabs her noodles and heads to

LIVING ROOM

Plops down on the couch, grabs the remote, flips on the TV.

TV -- The screen flickers, STATIC.

BACK TO SCENE

Flustered, Talia shuts the TV off.

TALIA
Mother Trucker!

SLURPS her noodles as she fidgets on the couch.

INT. TOWN OF OZONA CHURCH - NIGHT

Shaula and Jericho sit in the back pews of the small, plain church. Jericho tries to nibble in Shaula's ear, but she pushes him away to view

Mr. Chen at the pulpit.

CHEN
People, people, calm down!

In the audience, seated at the front, are Phil and Nancy. Around them in other seats, are the rest of the town of Ozona, an odd GLOW envelops them all.

Among the people in the room

MARC and CASTOR, twins, (20's).

SABLE (30's), a hulk of a man.

A woman whom we will come to know as CRACKLE (20's).

SIMON (50's), crotchety fellow, an old prospector with an incoherent Texas drawl.

SIMON
We knew this was a comin'.

DONNA (50's), his cohort, less prospector, more debutante.

DONNA
If the prophecy is true, there is
no stopping him.

NANCY
If the prophecy is true, there will
be no stopping *her*.

SIMON
That's what we want, idn't it?

Shaula bursts from her seat.

SHAULA
We know what our duties are! For
the sake of the galaxy, we have to
carry out our orders.

JERICHO
Dang, girl, chill.

Shaula's contemptuous gaze causes Jericho to avert his eyes.

Nancy stares back at her vehement daughter, places a hand on Phil's lap.

CHEN
Until we ascertain what we are up
against ...

EXT. WATER HOLE - NIGHT

CHEN (V.O.)
We will take precautions until we
hear from our silo team.

Pol, Freddie, and Sally Mae gather around a small campfire eating from bowls of baked beans. A large tent sits in the background with two parked Harleys. Pol listens with a dispassionate poker face.

FREDDIE
It's a wonder they sent you so
late. Bein' so close to the dawn of
Trassa an' all.

SALLY MAE
It's a wonder they sent anyone
a'tall.

POL
Why do you speak like that?

The two exchange glances, grin.

SALLY MAE
It's called assimilation, son. We
had to adapt ourselves to fit into
this world. Darn tootin', we aim ta
fit in!

POL
Assimilation.

FREDDIE
When in Rome, do as da Romans do!

POL
We're in Rome?

The two burst out in laughter.

FREDDIE
Daggummit, didn't they brief you?

Pol eats his beans, nods, takes in *everything*.

INT. TOWN OF OZONA CHURCH

Everyone has joined hands, eyes closed. They let out a LOW HUM in unison. As the room pulses, their bodies radiate.

EXT. TOWN OF OZONA - NIGHT

The church pours forth a bright light through all of its windows, out the bell tower, into the night sky.

We expand out from the town and a 'BUBBLE' emerges in the darkness, expands beyond the town, across the dotted landscape of lit standalone homes.

INT. TALIA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Talia lay on her bed and gazes at the stars through the window.

EXT. PHIL AND NANCY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The 'bubble' pulses across the desert floor, past and *through Phil and Nancy's house*.

INT. TALIA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Through Talia. She shudders, suddenly nauseated, she jumps up and runs to the

BATHROOM

Where she GAGS into the sink, spits up her noodles. She runs the water, rinses her mouth, rises to see

MIRROR

Her reflection. Her eyes glow bright red. She SCREAMS.

EXT. TOWN OF OZONA - NIGHT

The 'bubble' stops. It has formed itself into a dome around the town, a force-field.