

ALIEN

- TV Series -

Pilot Episode

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

Space is silent.

Space isn't just darkness, but endless.

A cargo freighter is passing a large gas giant. It continues through the system, engines burning.

LEGEND READS:

Commercial cargo freighter: 'Patriot's Dawn'

License: UNS7251-002C

Crew: 5

INT. FREIGHTER - CARGO HOLD

The corridors are silent and largely deserted. MALONE (early 30s, long unkempt hair) walks through the dark shadowy cargo hold.

He's snooping. Lifting lids on containers he looks inside. One such crate contains bottles of wine/whiskey. Grinning, he helps himself to a bottle.

MALONE

(Grins)

To the victor goes the spoils

The bottle, along with another, is placed inside the bag he's carrying.

He checks the other containers and huffs in annoyance when he finds seeds, or frozen produce - from cattle feed, to embryos ready for implantation.

BENNETT (O.S)

Lost again?

Grinning, despite being caught red-handed, Malone raises an eyebrow as he slowly turns.

BENNETT (40s, stubble beard) has his arms crossed over his chest. With a superior air about him, Bennett regards Malone with obvious contempt.

BENNETT

Shouldn't you be on the bridge, flying this rust bucket?

MALONE

(Shrugs)

Autopilot... Not much for me to do...

Bennett's eyes narrow darkly. He then looks beyond the pilot at the large sealed container behind him. Following Bennett's gaze, Malone turns to look back at the container. He grins.

MALONE

What's in that one?

Malone leans close. Placing his ear against the metal door, he taps it. For a few seconds he listens.

BENNETT

(Huffs)

Seeds and farming-shit I expect

MALONE

(Frowns)

A little overkill for seeds ain't it?

BENNETT

(Shrugs)

I just load and unload. As long as its certified as checked, and doesn't contain anything explosive or hazardous, I don't much care what's inside.

Bennett leaves to check on the supplies.

Alone once more, the pilot looks back at the container. There's an obvious underlining unease in regards to it, and its contents.

Shaking his head, Malone finally leaves.

INT. FREIGHTER - BRIDGE

CLOSE ON: a glass mug holding black coffee when milk is added. It swirls inside the coffee.

A hand grabs the mug. Stirring the coffee, Captain JOSHTEIN OUREN (50s, African American - think Denzel Washington) takes a long deep drink - and sighs, almost like he wishes it was something stronger. He's wearing plain pajamas under a large thick dark blue robe.

OUREN

What's our E.T.A.?

DAWN'S A.I. (male)

Six hours, eleven minutes captain

Ouren nods as he approaches a holographic projector at the back of the bridge. It comes to life. After blinking several times, as the connection is sketchy at best, the planetary system appears.

OUREN

(Sips coffee)

Our position?

The hologram is magnified, and again blinks.

EXT. SPACE

The stars glisten and sparkle against the blackness of space.

Its silent.

A star not that dissimilar from Earth's sun burns bright against the otherwise dark backdrop of space.

Closer against the star, its surface ejects fountains of flame large enough to swallow small planets.

The fourth planet in the system sits almost perfectly in the "habitable zone". Its surface is almost entirely covered by thick dark rainclouds.

Lightning flashes through the cloud layer and up into the atmosphere.

**LEGEND READS: LV-3491. Farming colony
'Adrian's Rise'
Current population: 256**

A baby cries off-screen.

**LEGEND READS: 'Adrian's Hope'
Current population: 256 257
Final stage of terraforming**

The sound of an arrow hitting its target echoes.

CROWD OF VOICES (V.O)
Nice shot!

INT. KYUDO ARCHERY RANGE

Two arrows are imbedded in a target. Tall trees that surround the walled-in range sway gently in the wind. The sound of their rustling leaves echoes around.

CLOSE ON: RIN YASHIDA (mid 30s, Japanese) as she takes a long deep breath, trying to clear her mind and spirit of all distractions.

She's in a full Kyudo outfit. As if shooting in a real tournament, she lifts her bow and draws back another arrow against the string. She pauses.

DANIELS (O.S)
(Speakers)
Director Rin! You are needed at
control!

CLOSE ON: Rin's right eye, which twitches in annoyance.

CLOSE ON: Rin's right hand, releasing the arrow.

The arrow spins almost lazily as it flies. In complete contrast to the two previous shots, the third misses - going high and wide of the target.

Rin's eyes narrow in contempt, not at the target or arrow, but at herself.

DANIELS (O.S)

(Speakers)

Director Rin! Please report to control!

Not one to break tradition, despite the urgency of the announcement, Rin slowly turns and bows to the target.

CLOSE ON: Rin's face as her long hair - held in a pony - falls beside her head.

As Rin bows, the hologram around her fades away, revealing a cold hard-grey office. The only elements real are the clothes she's wearing, and the bow in her hand. Arrows are imbedded in hardened foam that makes up the wall not four paces away.

Sighing, Rin approaches a control panel to answer the call.

RIN

(Into panel)

This is Director Rin, what's the issue Daniels?

DANIELS (speakers)

Shipment is inbound... you wanted to be informed?

RIN

(Nods)

On my way! Rin out...

EXT. COLONY

There's a reason most of the colony is covered/sheltered - including the vastly immense farmland and cattle pens. Rain. Still going through the terraforming process, the air is still toxic, and though the rain is water it is undrinkable.

A jeep is heading out of the colony. People are outside, wearing breathing masks and heavy rain coats.

INT. COLONY - CORRIDOR

Now in her normal clothing, Rin walks along the corridors of the colony. She pauses at a junction, allowing a convoy of kids playing to pass - some are running, while others are on bikes and toys.

RIN
You kids be careful!

KIDS
(Together)
We will!

RIN
And stay out of trouble!

KIDS
(Together)
We will!

Not overly convinced in their automated reply, Rin shakes her head, but she half grins.

Continuing along the corridors within the colony's main facility, Rin steps up through a doorway - along a narrow corridor - into the control room.

INT. COLONY - CONTROL ROOM

Stepping into the control room, Rin approaches a tall bearded man (DANIELS, 40s), who indicates the screen in front of him.

DANIELS
They're about to enter the atmosphere.

Rin nods - playfully hitting Daniels on the side of the arm.

DANIELS
We were close...

RIN
(nods)
Too damned close...

Rin steps up to the large thick glass walls, so she can look out at the landing platform, lit by powerful flood lights on tall metal towers.

RIN
Inform the ground-crew, and get the loaders and transports ready.

DANIELS

On it!

EXT. FREIGHTER

Still gripped by the blackness of space, the freighter approaches the planet.

INT. FREIGHTER - BRIDGE

Everyone is on the bridge. Captain Ouren is sat on his chair, positioned on a raised platform. Malone is at front, working the controls in front of him to bring the ship in. On the left of the bridge are HOLMES and TOMORI, the ship's engineers.

TOMORI
(Grinning)

Captain?

Ouren partially grins as he glances at the engineer. Leaning forward - to rest his elbows on the armrests - he looks through the glass windows at the planet growing in front of them.

MALONE
(Over his shoulder)

Cap?

The captain playfully sighs, before sitting back against his chair.

OUREN
What's the selection this time?

MALONE
You are gonna love it, a classic!

OUREN
Then by all means!

Smiling, Malone reaches to his right. He presses a button, which begins to play a classic rock song. (Example AC/DC - She Shook Me All Night Long).

INT. FREIGHTER - CORRIDORS

During the intro of music, we see various corridors through the ship.

EXT. FREIGHTER

The music is LOUD and PROUD, when the freighter slams into the planet's atmosphere. We follow her down through the upper atmosphere.

INT. FREIGHTER - BRIDGE

The bridge shakes violently as she fights against the harsh treatment, but Malone is a skilled pilot and easily brings her under control.

EXT. FREIGHTER - PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE

The freighter lowers herself through the storm clouds - lightning flashes all around - and hits the heavy rainfall.

She passes between several mountains.

Over a large flat plane of rocks, the colony emerges from the rain.

EXT. COLONY - ADRIAN'S RISE

From high up we get to see the entire colony in its glory. The largest structure is the farming hub.

Beside is the equally impressive processing plant, which continually spews thick clouds of gases into the atmosphere.

Beside it, and linked to the farming hub, is the main facility. It provides living quarters for everyone.

EXT. LANDING PLATFORM - COLONY

A man steps out alongside the landing platform. Despite wearing the large raincoat he's drenched. He's not alone, as more ground-crew take up their designated positions.

EXT. FREIGHTER

Her landing gear folds out as she circles the platform below.

Stood at the front of the landing platform, the man lifts his hands. Light-wands are in his hands, and he begins to wave the freighter down into position.

INT. FREIGHTER - BRIDGE

Keeping the ground-crew in view on a holographic screen to his left, Malone brings the freighter down.

EXT. FREIGHTER

The ground-crew keeps a close eye on how close the freighter is to the ground. Moments before contact he crosses the light-wands.

INT. FREIGHTER - BRIDGE

The bridge shakes violently when she finally touches down.

MALONE

(smiles)

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls,
we are down and locked

OUREN

We've all been here before, but let me
remind you. The air is still toxic, so
keep the partying to an acceptable
level. I don't want another drunken
fool going out for a midnight stroll--

(Purposefully looking at
Holmes)

Like the last time!

Pulling at his collar, the old man grumbles as he crosses his arms.

HOLMES

(Grumbles)

Was dark, should have had more lighting

Laughing, Tomori playfully nudges Holmes and gives him a wink - which causes the old man to grin.

OUREN

(Ignores Holmes)

Give her a full work up. I don't want
any surprises on our way home.

TOMORI
(Thumbs up)

Aye captain

HOLMES
(Nods)

She'll be purring like a kitten

OUREN
(Eyes Holmes)

You know I hate cats... right?

Holmes pauses to cock his head to the side.

HOLMES

You do? Really?

OUREN

You're such an ass--

Both Holmes and Tomori slowly begin to leave the bridge. Ouren sinks into his chair, purposefully trying to ignore them.

HOLMES
(To Tomori)

Were you aware he didn't like cats?

TOMORI

I knew...

HOLMES
(Fake shocked)

You did? So, I'm the last to know?

Once the engineers have left, Ouren sighs. Rolling his eyes and rubbing his forehead, already feeling a headache coming, he looks over to Bennett.

OUREN

Send our manifest to Director Rin, and open the cargo hold! I'm sure they're all anxiously awaiting these supplies.

Using the controls in front of him, Bennett sends the transmission and opens the ship.

EXT. FREIGHTER

Several loaders - with yellow lights flashing in the heavy rain - are waiting patiently. These are slightly different than the one RIPLEY used - being enclosed - they allow the pilot to work out of the rain, and without the need for rebreather units - which those outside have to use.

The rear opens and a loading ramp lowers.

As soon as the ramp hits the deck - and the green lighting illuminates - the loaders get to work.

As the first transport leaves, carrying large containers, above them - looking down from the control room - Rin is at the glass wall watching.

INT. COLONY - CONTROL ROOM

Rin is watching the ballet of loaders and large transports.

DANIELS

Rin... We've got a problem!

RIN

(Turns)

Define problem...

Now standing beside Daniels, Rin looks at the holographic screen in front of her - which Daniels indicates.

DANIELS

The manifest

(Points)

Notice anything, missing?

Rin leans forward. Her finger traces the list as it scrolls down. The frown on her face deepens and deepens, until she looks at her colleague.

RIN

Where's the coolant? Where the hell is the coolant we asked for?!

DANEILS

(Nods)

Now you see the problem!

RIN

It was on the requisition form, right?

DANIELS

(Nods)

I checked it myself

Daniels swipes his hand across the screen of his handheld computer device, which transfers onto the main holographic screen in front of them.

DANIELS

To make matters worse, we received this from the *Dawn's* A.I.

RIN

(After reading the communique)

You have got to be kidding me?!

Daniels shrugs.

RIN

How can we increase production, when they don't send the coolant we need?!

(Shakes her head)

We are so close! So close! Harvest yields are 20% above predicted levels. Cattle are thriving! And we've already shaved 2 years off the terraform schedule!

DANIELS

(Nods)

I know! I know! 6 years ago, the rain outside would have melted you down to a mushy paste, now its water...

RIN

In a few years we won't even need the habitats for the cattle, and the we'll be able to expand farming across the whole godforsaken planet!

Rin slams her fist against the side in frustration, causing the other workers to look over from their work stations - though wisely they choose to return to work rather than speak up.

Daniels shrugs again, not having any logical answers.

RIN

Do they want another disaster!? Another
meltdown? Another Acheron?!

(Shakes her head)

They ask the impossible!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. FREIGHTER

The loaders are hard to work, while transports are driving away under an enclosed bridge - linking the main facility to the large processing plant.

INT. FREIGHTER - CARGO HOLD

As a loader walks down the ramp to the waiting transport, Bennett is now stood to the side inside the cargo hold - watching. He's wearing a long thick trench coat, and a rebreather mask.

The container Malone had been asking about is still in the cargo hold. When a loader approaches it, Bennett steps forward.

BENNETT

You can leave that one!

INT. LOADER

The pilot looks down at Bennett.

BENNETT

(Over speakers)

It's a private container...

Shrugging, the pilot turns the loader.

LOADER PILOT#1

Whatever you say, man

INT. FREIGHTER - CARGO HOLD

After watching the loader pick up another, Bennett places a hand on the side of his container. Patting it, he turns and leaves.

EXT. TRANSPORT TRUCK

The truck drives through the heavy rain. It drives away from the main facility and processing plant to the largest building of the colony - the farm hub.

It pauses outside, until large doors open. The trucks rolls forward into the hanger. The doors close behind.

Once closed, the doors in front open, allowing bright warm light through.

INT. FARM HUB

The truck drives into the farm hub, which is immensely different from outside. Heat and light - mimicking that of the sun - beams down from huge overhead lights.

Huge fields of lush crops spread outwards from the main road, where machines water and maintain them. Some are unmanned, while others are piloted.

A large opened warehouse is at the centre, with a tower that connects and merges with the ceiling above. A control room - allowing 360degree views of the farm hub - is roughly 3/4 the way up. A lift runs along its outer wall.

A heavy-set woman - KERRY (50s) is stood waiting at the open entrance of the warehouse, arms folded across her chest.

Coming to a stop, the truck driver lowers the window to lean out.

DRIVER#1

Don't start! I go where I'm told!

KERRY

I'll show you where my foot's about to go, if you don't get this inside!

Giving Kerry and double-take, the driver puts the truck in gear and drives it through into the warehouse. Kerry follows it in.

The truck parks in one of the bays.

Kerry oversees the unload. Her eyes begin to narrow darkly, noticing someone is absent.

KERRY

Where's Dillan?

One of the workers shrugs, which causes her to chew the inside of her cheek in frustrated anger.

KERRY

That damn boy...

Another woman - AMANDA (40s) wearing dirty farm clothing - steps up beside Kerry, giving her shoulders a warm hug. Leaning in she kisses her on the side of the head.

AMANDA

You worry too much

Kerry growls.

Amanda smiles.

As Amanda continues to smile at her wife, Kerry's anger steadily fades.

KERRY

Stop that...

AMANDA

Stop what?

KERRY

You know what...

Amanda's smile broadens.

INT. ROCK CAVE - FARM HUB

Hidden under sheets and blankets that make up a cozy little bed, built into a small cave where rocks merge with the habitat's wall, someone moves.

DILLAN (teens) emerges. The sheet is pulled down, revealing GRACE (teens) beside him. She rubs her eyes, moaning against the light, before ducking down under the sheets.

GRACE

(moans)

It's early...

Rubbing the tiredness from his eyes, Dillan looks at his watch. His eyes instantly go wide in shock and horror.

DILLAN

Shit... shit, shit!!

Dillan falls out of bed, much to his annoyance and pain of hitting the rocks, but he quickly begins to dress.

GRACE

What?!

DILLAN

I'm fuckin' late! I should have been back ages ago!

GRACE

(yawning)

What's a few minutes?

DILLAN

You want me to get paid right?

Grace nods.

DILLAN

You want to get off this rock?

GRACE

Deerrr...

(yawns again)

The boss is your mom for Christ's Sake, she'll--

DILLAN

She'll ride my ass harder than anyone!

Grace leans forward, exposing more of her naked body. She reaches for him and pulls him into a kiss.

GRACE

(kissing)

Soon we'll be off this rock, together...

DILLAN

Promise?

GRACE

(Smiles)

Promise...

Grace turns over, and begins to play with herself under the sheets, moaning seductively.

GRACE

Hurry back...

DILLAN

(Laughs)

You... are... so bad!

GRACE

(Winks)

I know...

EXT. ROCK CAVE - FARM HUB

Outside the cave, two small one-man vehicles are parked. Still pulling his clothes on (farmers clothing) Dillan climbs onto a quadbike.

Pulling down hard on the acceleration, the back tires spin in the dry soil.

We follow Dillan for a few seconds, watching him drive past the large animal pens on his right. Cattle of various species have been set up. Sheep. Cows. Even larger alien cattle, walking on huge six legs.

On his left are massive fields of crops, tended by farmers on huge towering machines.

While passing one such enclosure, Dillan looks at the dumb beasts beyond.

DILLAN

I hate this place...

Shaking his head, he guns the accelerator.

INT. WAREHOUSE - FARM HUB

When the containers are opened, both Amanda and Kerry stand ready to look in. Their eyes widen at seeing all the seeds and frozen animal embryos within.

AMANDA

See, God always has a plan

Kerry smiles as Amanda hugs her.

KERRY
(Smiling)

Amen...

Amanda turns, just in time to see Dillan carrying supplies away. He sees her watching him and shrugs.

EXT. COLONY

The rain lashes down in heavy sheets carried by the strong gusty winds.

INT. COLONY - BAR

The bar is heaving. Loaders, transport drivers, and farmers are enjoying some down-time. Holmes and Tomori amongst them.

Tomori orders another round.

The barman keeps hold of the second beer, as Tomori reaches for it.

BARMAN
(Eyeing Holmes)
We're not gonna have a repeat of last
time, right?

TOMORI
(Smiles)
I'll look after him...

The barman isn't totally convinced, but releases the beer with a nod. He watches Tomori returning to their table, and huffs at seeing Holmes lifting the beer in a toast at him.

Huffing, the barman turns to serve the next customer.

Holmes takes a long drink, almost taking half the bottle.

TOMORI
Easy old man, we still got work to do
tomorr'a, and I ain't dragging your ass
all over our ship...

Holmes hisses through his front teeth.

HOLMES

I ain't old!

TOMORI

(Leans forward)

Ha! You've probably got socks older than me!

Half growling, Holmes takes another drink while thinking.

HOLMES

(Shrugs)

Possibly...

TOMORI

(Serious stare)

Old fart...

HOLMES

(Serious stare)

Nagging wench...

After a few seconds locked in a staring match, they both start laughing.

The barman rolls his eyes at hearing them. He turns to wipe some glasses.

INT. FREIGHTER - BRIDGE

The captain is still on the bridge. The coffee has been replaced by a glass of heavy liquor. Station by station he turns them off, bathing more and more of the bridge in darkness.

SHIP'S A.I.

Goodnight captain

The captain pauses to look upwards, lifting his glass into a toast.

OUREN

Sweet dreams

SHIP'S A.I.

I do not dream captain

Ouren pauses, half smiling as he looks up to regard the onboard computer.

OUREN

Then you're lucky...

Pausing for a moment, Ouren begins to shake his head and laugh.

OUREN (cont'd)

It's a figure of speech my friend...

SHIP'S A.I.

Then I believe, thank you, is the correct response?

Ouren nods, lifting his glass again.

OUREN

Don't let the bed-bugs bite...

SHIP'S A.I.

Captain, there is a 98% chance there are no--

OUREN

Adam--!

SHIP'S A.I.

Yes, sir...

(Pauses)

Thank you, sir...

(Pauses)

Shutting up, sir...

OUREN

Good man!

Nodding, while passing the holographic map projector, he turns it off.

EXT. FREIGHTER - CARGO HOLD

Bennett is still waiting onboard the freighter. He's cold, wet, and miserable. Shivering he turns at hearing someone approaching.

BENNETT

Jesus, it's about fucking time!

Bennett looks back at the container, grinning.

BENNETT

It wasn't easy getting this little baby through all the security checks, but I did.

(Laughs)

I don't know what's in this thing, but I hope it's worth it.

Daniels steps up the ramp - eyes focused on the container.

DANIELS

I hope so too

BENNETT

(confused)

You mean, you don't know?

Daniels shrugs. He hands Bennett a small package, who eagerly opens it, revealing money inside.

DANIELS

It's all there!!

BENNETT

(nods)

I know...

DANIELS

For a little extra, I need its contents moved to these locations. If you're interested?

Daniels hands Bennett a small computer pad. Grabbing the pad Bennett looks at it.

BENNETT

How much more?

Daniels throws him another package of money, which on opening Bennett licks his lips.

Using a small remote, Daniels presses it. Escaping gas scares Bennett, who jumps around and watches in amazement as the front door of the container opens. Inside are four smaller containers.

DANIELS

Deal?

Bennett looks down at the money, feeling the notes between his fingers.

BENNETT

(grins)

Deal...

INT. COLONY - RIN'S QUARTERS

Only in her underwear, showing off her long-toned legs, Rin is sat her desk - her right knee is up against her chest allowing her to rest her head.

She's at her computer desk, running through the manifest again on one screen - while half reading the communique from headquarters on the other screen.

She's snacking from a bowl of popcorn.

Her POV: the right screen changes to images of LV426 after the meltdown explosion. Information scrolls down the screen.

Acheron, formerly known as LV426.

Zeta² Reticuli System

39 Light Years from Earth.

Hadley's Hope.

Colonists: 158

RIN

Hadley's Hope, 158 colonists... All
gone... in a blink of an eye

(Rubs her eyes)

They can't be that stupid, surely...

Rin brings up a communique with headquarters and begins to type a letter.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF COLONY

From a flat dusty region (with the lights of the colony on the horizon), a single vehicle is driving - kicking up a big cloud of dust.

Its BENNETT. And he has two of the four containers with him on a small trailer.

Bennett is driving a modified quadbike, following a set of co-ordinates on his heads-up display projected from his headset.

HOLMES (O.S, headset)
Malone, ya sly bastard, where the fuck
are ya?

(Laughs)
Ya missing all the drinking!

Bennett shakes his head. The act almost causing Bennett to CRASH, having to serve around rocks that came out from the darkness.

Breathing hard and fast - heart pounding in his chest from the near miss - Bennett glances back over his shoulder.

His POV: looking back, the rock formation quickly vanishes back into the night.

BENNETT
I'm fucking busy!

HOLMES (O.S, headset)
Busy? Doing wh--

Bennett reaches up and taps the side of the headset cutting the engineer off.

BENNETT
Drunken old-fart...

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF COLONY

At the co-ordinates, Bennett comes to a stop. Leaving the engine running, he climbs off and steps around to the back.

Pressing a button at the side of the trailer, the rear section is lowered into a makeshift ramp - allowing the container to slide down.

It hits the ground, almost tipping over, before correcting itself.

Bennett climbs back on the bike. Driving it a few inches until the container is fully off the trailer, he stops to raise the trailer section - and shift the last container towards the back.

Once it's secured, Bennett gives the other container one last look before climbing onto the bike.

BENNETT
(Laughs)

Easy money!

He speeds off into the distance.

CLOSE ON: the container. The sleek black surface has several hinges for compartment doors. A small computer screen is on one of its side, but its blank.

ENT OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. COLONY - DANIELS QUARTERS

Daniels is sat on a lounge chair, drink in hand, watching shite on the large television set hanging on the wall. Taking another drink, he watches the program without actually watching it.

A shadow moves in the side doorway.

WIFE (O.S)
Is it that interesting?

DANIELS
(smiling)
Yes, quite interesting...

His wife steps into the room. Arms crossed over her chest, she looks at the screen.

WIFE
A debate on the economic stability on the Zexus system, post parliamentary elections... fascinating!
(Looks at her husband)
What next? Watching paint dry?

Daniels huffs, but grins despite himself.

DANIELS
Is Luke and Paxton asleep?

WIFE
(Hands on hips)
You know they are. Don't change the subject! What's going on? What has you up so late, and drinking?

Rubbing his face, Daniels leans forward on his chair. His wife kneels in front of him, hands on his knee.

WIFE
Talk to me...

DANIELS
(Reluctant)
I--

WIFE

We're a team, right?

(Off Daniels nodding)

Then talk to me. We can get through it,
whatever it is...

DANIELS

(Shakes his head)

I'm just worried...

His wife looks up at him and after a long pause, she stands.

WIFE

Are you sure that's it?

DANIELS

(Nods, slowly)

I'm sure, what else could it be?

WIFE

(Shakes her head)

I don't know, but I do know Rin. She's
smart. Sometimes I think she's the
smartest person on this fucked up
planet.

Daniels nods in agreement.

WIFE

(Eyes her husband)

You just have to keep your eyes on the
prize. The paradise this place will be!
We're some of the lucky ones, we've
only been here a few years, while some
have been here a lot longer.

DANIELS

I know. I can't imagine what it was
like at the start. How they got
through.

WIFE

(Smiles warmly)

Together. Now, finish your drink and
come to bed.

Purposefully standing in the doorway, she looks back over her should.

WIFE
(Stands at the doorway)

Now!

She let's her dressing gown fall to the ground, revealing her naked form beneath.

Smiling, Daniels downs the last of his drink - turns the tv set off.

Following his wife into their bedroom, he pausing just long enough to pick up her discarded robe.

DANIELS
I love you

WIFE (O.S)
And I love you...
(Pauses)
Now come here and show me

INT. FARM HUB - KERRY/AMANDA'S QUARTERS

Both Amanda and Kerry sit at the breakfast bar of their small kitchen. Kerry looks from her glass of wine, past her wife, to the closed door to her son's room.

KERRY
Am I a good mom?

AMANDA
Nope

Scrunching her eyes, Kerry looks at her wife - not expecting the answer.

AMANDA
(smiles)
You're the best.

Kerry rolls her eyes, but smiles.

KERRY
Thanks.

AMANDA

Dillan's a good kid, he's just at that age that drives everyone crazy. You were no different if I remember. Sneaking out to go see a certain hot sexy blonde down the street.

Kerry nudges her wife in the ribs.

KERRY

Shhh... he'll hear you!

AMANDA

Give it time. He'll come 'round.

Kerry nods. Smiling at seeing Amanda raising her glass in a toast, she lifts her own. After sending a high-pitch ring through their small apartment, Kerry takes another sip of wine.

Again, she glances to her son's room.

INT. DILLAN'S ROOM

The room is dark - and empty. The cover on a side airduct is off.

GRACE (V.O)

Yes, oh God Yes!

INT. ROCK CAVE - FARM HUB

Grace is riding Dillan aggressively.

GRACE

Yes, fuck me! Oh God!!!

Grace collapses onto Dillan, both panting from exertion.

They lie in in each other's arms for a few seconds. Its not long before both are asleep - though Grace is faking.

CLOSE ON: Grace opening her eyes.

GRACE (V.O)

Did you get it...

Grace slowly turns to look at Dillan, sleeping soundly. She bites her lower lip anxiously.

DILLAN (V.O)

Yeah, I got it...

Grace continues to watch Dillan, but her eyes are drawn to the small brown leather satchel beside him.

[FLASHBACK] INT. FREIGHTER - CARGO HOLD

The side hatch is unlocked from the opposite side. Pulled opened, the captain steps out. Wearing a rebreather, due to the loading ramp still being down, he turns to Bennett who nods and indicates over his shoulder with a thumb.

Grace is stood at the bottom of the ramp, just high enough into the ship to stay out of the worse of the rain.

Sighing reluctantly, the captain nods to Bennett and approaches Grace.

OUREN

What can I do for you miss?

Turning sharply, a little nervous about being in front of the captain, she fidgets under his gaze.

GRACE

I... I want off this rock... I want, I want to book passage!

OUREN

(Raising an eyebrow)

Passage, huh? To where?

GRACE

(Shrugs)

Anywhere!

Grace looks around, then up - knowing the dark grey/black sky is hovering above them and the ship.

GRACE

Anywhere has got to be better than this!

Shaking his head, the captain laughs.

OUREN

Girl, there are plenty worse places to be than this...

Beat.

The mining colony on Sephus-IV for one. Fluctuating gravity swells. Acid rain. The place was hell before, and I'm sure it's not gotten any prettier.

Beat.

Atlas space station. Used to be a nice place, all things considered, until someone forcibly evacuated the atmosphere. There were rumors of something being on board, but nothing confirmed.

(Shrugs)

Then there's Kiphon-III. A death trap for anyone who is stupid enough to step onto its surface. If the humidity doesn't get ya, the animals will.

GRACE

(Frowns in worry)

Animals?

OUREN

(nods)

Aye. Everything that pretty much walks, crawls, slithers, or flies can and will try to kill you. So yeah, there are a lot of worst places to be. And I've been to most.

(Pauses)

In a few years, this place will be a paradise. And you're wanting to give all that up?

GRACE

Paradise? Yeah, right.

(Sighs)

Maybe if you like the smell and piss and shit! I'm no farmer!

Ouren slowly nods, finally agreeing with something the girl has said.

GRACE

How much? Please!

Reluctantly, the captain runs a hand through his hair.

OUREN

Eight-thousand.

GRACE

Eight?!

Ouren nods.

Mulling it over, she slowly looks up at the captain. Smiling beneath the rebreather, she lifts a hand and touching the captain's jacket, seductively traces down his chest.

GRACE

I have five, but the rest I can make up to you.

Ouren takes Grace's hand, and just as her triumphant grin begins to take hold, the captain drops her hand away.

OUREN

Eight. Take it, or leave it.

Angered at the rejection, Grace leaves down the ramp, but pauses in the full force of the rain and wind to look back up at the captain.

GRACE

I'll get it!

The captain crosses his arms over his chest.

OUREN

I'm sure you will.

INT. FARM HUB - CAVE SYSTEM

Dillan is still sleeping while at the foot of their makeshift bed, Grace is half-way dressed. She keeps eying the small brown leather satchel beside him.

After slipping her feet into her boots, she bites her lip as she looks at Dillan.

DILLAN (V.O)

Are we really doing this? Are we really going?

Grace slowly and quietly picks up the leather satchel, all the while making sure not to wake Dillan.

Now carrying the satchel, Grace pauses at the cave's mouth. Gripping the side, she looks back.

GRACE (V.O)

It's what you want, isn't it?

DILLAN (V.O)

As long as I'm with you...

She watches Dillan - as if hoping he'd wake and stop her, but he doesn't, and she leaves.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF COLONY - RELAY STATION

Bennett is approaching the last set of co-ordinates.

His POV: the heads-up display shows the co-ordinates dead ahead.

Bennett looks up just in time to see a small building lit up by a flash of lightning above.

Slamming on the breaks, the quadbike comes to a skidding halt.

The trailer turns sharply. The straps snap and the container breaks loose, hitting the hard-wet muddy ground.

Collapsing onto the handlebars in relief, Bennett takes a few moments to calm himself. He looks at the relay station.

The main structure itself isn't very much bigger than a single room, but its metal frame extends around and upwards - where multiple dishes are connected via thick cables.

BENNETT

(Panting)

Jesus...

Pausing to wipe a hand through his wet hair, he looks over his shoulder at the container.

BENNETT

Fuck, fuck...

Sighing heavily, Bennett climbs off the quadbike. Cautiously he approaches the container.

BENNETT

(Sighs)

Fuck-sake...

Another lightning flashes overhead. Deep thunder rumbles.

Looking to the heavens - allowing the rain to hit his face - Bennett closes his eyes.

Opening them once more, he sighs heavily.

BENNETT

I hate this fucking planet...

Crouching down to the container, Bennett slowly lifts the end until it's the right-way up. Its heavier than it looks, and he struggles to pick it up.

In the end he has to half-drag it across the rocky muddy ground towards the relay station.

BENNETT

(Straining)

Ain't paying me enough--

(Straining)

For this shit...

(Dragging container)

I want a bonus!

INT. RELAY STATION - OUTSKIRTS OF COLONY

The relay station is unmanned.

A glorified metal shed, it contains communications and sensors for the colony. There is only limited lighting inside, coming from small panels in the ceiling. Most of the station is in darkness.

CLOSE ON: the access panel. Its blank and lifeless. Only a small blinking red light shows it's in standby mode.

CLOSE ON: the access panel. Edging closer to the panel, it lights up. Information scrolls across the screen, along with the words "ACCESS GRANTED" in green.

The door hisses open, and the silence of the relay station is instantly invaded by the howling storm winds.

Bennett drags the container into the station.

Detecting movement, the main lighting activates - much to Bennett's relief as the main door begins to close.

Alone, and in relative silence - out of the storm - Bennett almost collapses onto the container in exhaustion.

BENNETT
(Panting)

Finally, done...

Standing up, to stretch his back, he looks at the container. He points at it in triumph.

BENNETT
Ha!

He kicks its side for good measure, before leaning forward, still trying to catch his breath.

EXT. FARM HUB

Beside the large reinforced wall of the farm hub, one of the containers sits. The strong gale-forced winds howl around it.

CLOSE ON: the container's side. Easing around it, we come to the small computer screen. It blinks to life.

EXT. PROCESSING PLANT

Another container has been placed in the shadows beside the large imposing structure of the processing plant.

CLOSE ON: the container's side. Just like the other, the small computer screen blinks to life.

Information and code scrolls down the screen, as the onboard systems wake and begin booting up.

A map of the region is display.

Red dots indicate specific locations across the colony. One by one they turn green, as tracking devices within the containers activate.

Once all are green the map drops away and is replaced by more information and code.

EXT. FARM HUB

We approach the container.

Hissing loudly, the top half of the container opens. Falling to the side the sections hit the ground.

It takes a moment for the gas to dissipate enough for us to see two very familiar looking pods.

Triggered by the container, which sprays their tops with a thick watery mist, the eggs open.

CLOSE ON: one of the eggs, as a long spidery leg emerges.

EXT. PROCESSING PLANT

We slowly approach the container.

Steam and gas suddenly and loudly escape. Mirroring the first container, it opens.

Edging close, through the gases - we see two eggs. As before, the container sprays the eggs forcing them to open.

CLOSE ON: one egg, as its four lips fold back.

INT. RELAY STATION

Bennett turns away from the container, just as information begins to scroll down the screen.

The same regional map appears, with the four locations. When one specific location turns green, unlike the other containers that area is magnified.

Writing appears on the screen. "LOCATION CONFIRMED. INITIATING EMP..."

Bennett turns - looking around - when he hears a high-pitched noise. It takes him a few seconds to realise it's coming from the container.

BENNETT

What the hell?!

(Covers ears)

I didn't touch it!!

The container's systems shutdown a split second before an EMP blast erupts - bathing the room in complete darkness.

EXT. RELAY STATION

The EMP explodes out from within the station. Like an expanding bubble, it grows out until finally dissipating. Everything electrical is instantly disrupted or fried.

The dishes above crackle and short-out, disabling all communications.

INT. RELAY STATION

The inside is pitch black. We cannot see anything. We hear the hiss of gas, followed by the container opening as its sections fall to the cold hard metal flooring.

This is swiftly followed by the unmistakable noise of eggs opening.

Bennett is obviously panicking in the darkness.

BENNETT

What the fuck, what the fuck...?

(Panicking)

What-the-fuck?!

Bennett hears the scurrying of legs in the dark.

BENNETT

Fuck, where is it?

(Searching)

Where--?!

An electric lighter is turned on, throwing out a small red flame. The red tinged light pushes the darkness back, all be it very limited.

Using the lighter, Bennett slowly approaches the container. Reaching out with the lighter, he gasps in horror at seeing the two eggs - both are open.

BENNETT
(Swallowing hard)
What the fuck...?

He quickly backs away, looking left and right. The relay station is eerily quiet.

Using the lighter, Bennett slowly approaches the door. He slams his fist repeatedly against the access panel, but its dead - fried by the EMP.

BENNETT
(Tapping panel)
Come on, open, open--

He stops at hearing more scurrying legs.

Bennett turns.

A facehugger attacks, slamming into his chest. He struggles, slamming into the walls. In his panic, he drops the lighter.

We follow the lighter, which hits the ground. It provides a small amount of light, reflected off the cold metal and partially wet floor.

The flame flickers.

Bennett HITS the ground beside it.

A facehugger is now covering his face. His chest rises and falls in a slow and rhythmic fashion.

As the light flickers again, a second facehugger partially steps into view from the darkness - just before the light goes out.

EXT. COLONY

Looking down at the colony from high up, we can see just how vast the farm hub is, even compared to the processing plant, and main facility. (Note: all are joined by enclosed bridges).

The wind howls, and the rain continues to fall.

FADE OUT:

CREDITS:

FADE IN:

INT. RELAY STATION - MORNING

It's early morning, with dull grey light coming in through windowed vents high in the walls/ceiling.

Bennett is lying on his back.

The facehugger is no longer covering his face, but is now lying beside him, on its back - legs up in the air - motionless.

After a few seconds, Bennett wakes.

Gasping for air, he looks up at the ceiling - blinking in surprise. It takes a few moments for him to realise where he is.

Turning, he sees the facehugger beside him. He jumps back in fright, hitting the far wall. In panic he crawls/stumbles/runs to the access door.

Slamming into it, while still looking over his shoulder at the facehugger, he taps the access panel.

BENNETT
(crying)

Please, please... fucking open!!

Unbeknownst to him, spidery legs retract into the shadows in the far corner of the room.

He slams his fists against the door, kicking it before collapsing to his knees in defeat.

BENNETT

Help me! Somebody! Please!

(cries)

Please... hel--

A sudden pain in his chest brings him to silence. Frowning, he half looks down at his chest, feeling something moving inside.

He's about to stand when he screams and convulses due to the agonizing pain.

His screams echo in the relay station. He claws at his clothing and floor.

The xenomorph bursts free, tearing up through his chest cavity - making a very noticeable bulge under Bennett's clothing.

CLOSE ON: Bennett's head rolling to the side. Blood seeps from his nose and mouth. His eyes are locked open.

The all too familiar hiss of a xenomorph invades the silence of the relay station.

The xenomorph rips up through the clothing, which hisses and smokes due to the acid.

Blood spreads out over the floor, creating a small pool.

We look back at Bennett, lying motionless. Of the xenomorph and second facehugger, there's no sign.

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE