

# *Catalina: A New Type of Superhero*

by  
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Draft 3

A reckless drum beats the warriors "Call to Arms."

FADE TO:PICTURE

The Camera tracks across a decimated world of smoke and ruins.

Camera tracks across ravaged killing fields. It tracks up to the peak of Mount Death. A vast pile of corpses, burned out machines and discarded junk.

Atop the summit of Mount Death, a sole survivor (DIGNITARY) struggles to move forward. He is face down. The robes of his office are filthy, charred and tattered.

DIGNITARY clutches the **Thrixium** orb - an spherical ball about the size of a grapefruit, made from crystal and precious metals.

A booted foot comes down on DIGNITARY's back keeping him pinned. The boot belongs to General KRILLGARTH the NEGATIVE.

NEGATIVE surveys all that is around and below him. He is pleased at the sight of such devastation.

NEGATIVE raises a MORG battle cannon above his head in triumph.

NEGATIVE

I. Am. War.

In the killing fields below 100,000 warriors roar their approval.

Up from behind the summit comes NEGATIVE's BATTLE BEAST to sit by his side.

NEGATIVE

We have conquered a hundred worlds  
and there are thousands more to  
succumb. Everything you see before  
you is yours.

NEGATIVE addresses DIGNITARY.

NEGATIVE

But I think I might spare your  
little planet. It is 'special' to  
me.

DIGNITARY

You will spare us.

NEGATIVE bends lower towards DIGNITARY. His tone is mocking.

NEGATIVE

Look around you fool.

From DIGNITARY's POV we see the killing fields as they continue to smoulder. DIGNITARY swallows with the desperation of lost hope.

NEGATIVE

Give it to me.

DIGNITARY

You will take it even if I resist.

NEGATIVE

Yes I will.

NEGATIVE fires a single shot from his MORG cannon into DIGNITARY's back.

He pulls the Thrixium Orb from DIGNITARY's hand and holds it aloft.

Again the warrior hordes cheer.

NEGATIVE

I promised you a miracle. This  
(Thrixium) makes us invincible.  
There is a place beyond here where  
our scientists are perfecting a  
Meta weapon of unrivalled power.  
Those who stand against us will  
curse the day they were born.

A DEATH BIRD flown by The ENFORCER swoops up from behind NEGATIVE.

NEGATIVE fires his MORG cannon but his weapon is no match for the DEATH BIRD's armour plating.

ENFORCER shoots NEGATIVE's Battle Beast.

DEATH BIRD picks up NEGATIVE in its massive claw and whisks him away.

FADE TO: WHITE

DISSOLVE TO:  
PICTURE

2 EXT. THE HEAVEN OF ETHEREA. 2

The amazing journey to ETHEREAL CITY sequence.

The camera closes on ETHEREAL CITY. A magnificent place of ancient spires and white crystal glass. Travel pods whizz back and forth. Ancient architecture and modern technology in perfect harmony.

The camera closes on CITADEL.

3 INT. CITADEL. 3

NEGATIVE is held by a force field.

Members of the ETHEREAL COUNCIL appear around him.

COUNCILLOR YHE

General KRILLGARTH the NEGATIVE you appear before this jury to be held accountable for your heinous crimes.

NEGATIVE

Who are you to try me?

COUNCILLOR THO

Elected officers from all the worlds you have ravaged.

NEGATIVE

So do your worst.

COUNCILLOR YHE

We are not here to enter discussion with you. You are a criminal. A mass murderer. A perpetrator of planetary genocides. There is no act of revulsion which you have not stooped to committed.

NEGATIVE

I'm sure there is one or two more I can think of.

COUNCILLOR YHE

You will be silent!

COUNCILLOR YHE gestures and NEGATIVE is instantly comatose.

COUNCILLOR MU

The ULTRA SYNTHETICS and his hordes  
are unstoppable. They will come  
looking for him.

COUNCILLOR THO

I recommend the death sentence. A  
state execution.

COUNCILLOR TI

I agree. Death will send a clear  
message to his slavish army.

COUNCILLOR YHE

No.

The other COUNCILLORS look to COUNCILLOR YHE.

COUNCILLOR YHE

If we execute him, we create a  
martyr and that will precipitate a  
jihad which will consume us all.

COUNCILLOR TI

And the alternative?

COUNCILLOR YHE

Exile.

COUNCILLOR THO

Where?

COUNCILLOR YHE opens her palm. A 3D projection of planet  
TIEBOUS appears.

COUNCILLOR YHE

TIEBOUS is a prehistoric planet. He  
will live as a mortal there unable  
to hurt anybody. In the passing of  
moments here, his strength will sap  
and he will have aged and die  
unknown.

COUNCILLOR THO

Then we are agreed.

4

EXT. SPACE.

4

A CASK containing NEGATIVE is passed into the prison ship  
BOLSIA.

The behemoth BOLSIA slips its space berth and makes way to its destination.

Caption: **The Bolsia prison ship bound for planet TIEBOUS**

5 INT. HOLDING BAY OF THE BOLSIA. 5

NEGATIVE's CASK is clamped in place in the holding bay. Automated cannons are trained on the CASK.

6 INT. BOLSIA COCKPIT. 6

Later

ENFORCER pilots the BOLSIA.

An audio warning activates.

BOLSIA AUTOPILOT (V.O.)  
Warning. Attack alert. Warning.  
Attack alert...

7 EXT. SPACE. 7

A dozen FIGHTERS from NEGATIVE's horde converge on the lumbering BOLSIA and open fire.

The BOLSIA's automated weapons return fire but they are out matched.

8 INT. BOLSIA COCKPIT. 8

ENFORCER  
I am under attack. Repeat, under  
attack.

9 INT. BOLSIA FLIGHT COMMAND. 9

FLIGHT COMMANDER  
Confirmed. We are sending  
interceptors.

10 EXT. SPACE. 10

The BOLSIA comes under heavy attack. Fires erupt on its hull from the direct hits it is taking.

11 INT. BOLSIA COCKPIT. 11

ENFORCER  
Sustaining heavy damage to primary  
drive cores.

There is an exterior direct hit to the BOLSIA.

12 INT. BOLSIA COCKPIT. 12

In the cockpit ENFORCER's flight controls crash.

13 INT. NEGATIVE'S CASK. 13

CU. NEGATIVE is still comatose.

14 INT. BOLSIA COCKPIT. 14

ENFORCER

I have massive systems failure.  
Will attempt to jettison with  
prisoner in the escape pods.

15 INT. BOLSIA FLIGHT COMMAND. 15

FLIGHT COMMANDER

You are heading towards a type G1  
star in Trenian space.

FLIGHT COMMANDER#2 covers his mouth piece.

FLIGHT COMMANDER#2

He'll burn up if he gets closer to  
that star.

16 EXT. SPACE. 16

BOLSIA approaches a G1 star (Earth's sun).

An escape pod is jettisoned.

17 INT. ESCAPE POD. 17

The badly injured ENFORCER lays next to NEGATIVE.

18 EXT. SPACE. 18

The BOLSIA lists to port. Flames and smoke pour from its wounded superstructure.

BOLSIA tips directly toward the Sun.

BOLSIA's exterior begins to superheat before it explodes.  
Fragments from the BOLSIA's explosion take out the pursuing  
Horde FIGHTERS.

19 EXT. SPACE. 19

The ESCAPE POD tumbles.

20 INT. ESCAPE POD. 20

Inside the relatively cramped ESCAPE POD, ENFORCER attempts to regain control.

ENFORCER  
Stabilises flight controls on  
manual.

The image of NAVIGATOR (a tiny yellow frog-like creature) is shown on the NAV display panel.

NAVIGATOR  
Correcting for trajectory tumble.

21 EXT. SPACE. ESCAPE POD. 21

The ESCAPE POD's roll/tumble rate slows.

22 INT. ESCAPE POD. 22

ENFORCER  
Structural integrity holding.

NAVIGATOR  
We have marginal thruster power.

ENFORCER  
What's the nearest habitable planet  
in this system?

NAVIGATOR  
I read one. Earth.

CU. NEGATIVE's eyes pop open.

23 EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE. DAY 23

BENJAMIN ADAM GERICK heads to work in the city. BEN is in his mid-twenties. Handsome, with a go-get attitude. He is attired in a smart business suit and carries a briefcase.

He reaches his place of work, blue-chip law firm SEAGARTE-BROOKE.

BEN climbs the steps.



24

INT. SEAGARTE BROOKE BUILDING. LOBBY.

24

BEN passes through the lobby.

BEN waits by one of the impressive glass lifts.

IMRAN KAUR (a drinking friend) sidles up beside BEN. IMRAN's hair is tousled - he smooths it back and straightens his crooked tie.

IMRAN

Its too early.

BEN

Ah, the esteemed Mister KAUR. You look a bit rough.

IMRAN

I might have drunk a tad more than my usual half a sherry.

BEN

That's unlike you! A young solicitor with talent to spare and a reputation to build. No!

IMRAN

We can't all be the "Golden boy."

BEN

It was fair and square.

IMRAN

Yeah I know. You'll be running this place next week at the rate you're going.

BEN

Are people...

IMRAN

What?

BEN

Are they cool with me?

IMRAN

Law of the jungle mate. Hunt, eat, prosper and survive or get eaten. What do you care what they think anyway? You've got where you are by hard work. Enjoy it.

BEN  
I need friends.

IMRAN  
You're in the rarefied air of level  
four now; officially you don't have  
friends. The buck stops with you.

The lift arrives.

BEN  
You're right.

IMRAN  
I'm always right. Its too bloody  
early.

BEN and IMRAN enter the lift.

25 INT. SEAGARTE BROOKE BUILDING. RECEPTION. 25

BEN and IMRAN exit the lift.

BEN  
Be gone and earn big fees for our  
coffers lovely boy.

IMRAN  
Lunch?

BEN  
Sounds good. My treat for helping  
me on the Daniels IPR thing.

IMRAN  
Twelve.

BEN  
See you then.

BEN enters the reception area.

CHERYL his PA/Secretary catches his eye and gives subtle  
'head on block' gesture.

Before BEN can speak his attention is immediately captured by  
GABRIEL SALMON the MD of SEAGARTE BROOKE Associates.

SALMON waits in one the plush reception chairs.

SALMON  
BENJAMIN.

BEN

Mister SALMON. What a pleasant surprise. I didn't know you were visiting. The hair's great.

SALMON

You're gabbling.

BEN

Sorry.

SALMON

Good news and bad news. There is no good news so I'll go straight to the bad news.

BEN

Shall we go through to my office?

SALMON gestures for BEN to be seated.

SALMON

You don't have time. I'll brief you here.

BEN cranes round to look at CHERYL for some clue. She shakes her head.

SALMON

You do have them well trained.

BEN

I was just looking for...(some clue).

SALMON

I'm afraid we have to let the media property team go.

BEN is not sure he heard correctly

BEN

Make them redundant! The whole department

SALMON

Yes.

BEN

But we just re-configured them after the merger. We've taken on new staff.

SALMON

Its a terribly sad world BENJAMIN,  
but its a modern world. The board  
of directors has been house  
cleaning again and we must account  
to our shareholders.

BEN

Great. So on the say-so of some  
faceless accountant who projects a  
figure below five percent yield,  
we're forced to dump a valuable  
asset.

SALMON

I approved its closure.

BEN realises he could soon be overstepping the mark.

BEN

I see. [Realisation] I see. I get  
to deliver the bad news.

SALMON

BENJAMIN. You are one of this  
city's success stories. I'll spare  
you the speech, but sometimes we  
have to do what is necessary. Think  
like a shark dear boy. If you stay  
still you die. You, me, us, we keep  
moving forward.

BEN

No, you're right. I understand. I  
don't agree with it mind.

SALMON

You're not being asked if you agree  
with it. I'll let you carry on.

BEN rises. He shakes hands with SALMON.

BEN

Thank you sir.

SALMON

Take the rest of the day off.  
You'll need it. How is that  
girlfriend of yours?

BEN

PHILOMENA. She's fine, thank you.

SALMON

Take her to lunch or dinner.  
Unwind. That's official.

26 INT. SEAGARTE BROOKE BUILDING. MEETING ROOM.

26

BEN waits in the room. It is a plain room adorned with chairs and a large table. A tray of tea things fills out the table centre.

BEN fusses with the trays position. He is nervous.

BEN

Why today of all days.

There is sharp knock on the door.

BEN

Here goes. Come.

CHERYL enters.

BEN

Oh. I thought you were BRYAN.

CHERYL

He's on his way. Your girlfriend rang to say her presentation will finish early so shes coming up on the 3:15 from Kings Cross.

BEN

Yeah, that's great. Thanks CHERYL.

BARRY BRYANT arrives.

CHERYL

Excuse me.

BEN

BRYAN. Please come in. Take a seat.

BRYAN

What's this about Mister GERICK?

BRYAN sits.

27 INT. SEAGARTE BROOKE BUILDING. RECEPTION AREA.

27

CHERYL waits.

CHERYL

Not good.

28 INT. SEAGARTE BROOKE BUILDING. MEETING ROOM. 28

BEN has his back to BRYAN. His face shows panic. Then he has an idea.

BEN turns to face BRYAN.

BEN's whole demeanour now changes. He is fuming.

BEN

"What's this all about you might ask?" Well I'm going to tell you. Head office have run the numbers and they only get a five percent profit yield for your department...

BRYAN

That's about right...

BEN

...Let me flow BRYAN. Well its like this now. They can think again. No sir. They wanted to asset strip your whole department BRYAN. Head hunt all my good guys and ship them off to the Berlin office.

BRYAN

That's terrible...

BEN is getting excitable now. His fists clench, face reddening.

BEN

That's not the half of it. You ship one guy, you ship us all.

BRYAN

What are we going to do?

BEN

As I see it we've only got one option.

BRYAN

Just the one?

BEN

Just the one. Where going to shut  
your department down with three  
months full pay.

BRYAN

Three months!

BEN

*Six months pay* and I hope Head  
Office rot in hell. Every last one  
of them laptop eating, puckering,  
bastards. Are you with me on this?

BRYAN cowers.

BRYAN

Sure...

BEN

I'd rather kill every last man,  
woman and photocopier on your team,  
before I'd let one of them step  
foot in the Berlin office.

BEN grabs a chair and hoists it above his head.

29 INT. SEAGARTE BROOKE BUILDING. RECEPTION AREA. 29

Something makes a THUD-CRACK-SMASH sound.

CHERYL flinches several times.

CHERYL listens to BEN's muffled rant coming from the Meeting  
room.

Then silence.

30 INT. SEAGARTE BROOKE BUILDING. MEETING ROOM. 30

The Meeting room door opens. BRYAN emerges closely followed  
by BEN. BRYAN looks shocked/wary.

BRYAN

I'm sorry about the chair.

BEN

I'm just glad it missed you.

BRYAN

I can appreciate you being upset,  
but it is my department losing our  
jobs.

BEN

Of course. Nobody fought harder  
than me to keep your team.

BRYAN

Perhaps you should do some...anger  
management classes or something.

BEN

Cut me and I bleed SEAGARTE BROOKE.  
It gets me here BRYAN. That was a  
sincere display of 'corporate  
rage'. Positively cathartic. BRYAN  
its been a pleasure.

BEN holds out his hand for BRYAN to shake. BRYAN shakes his  
hand and quickly departs looking back from time to time.

CHERYL looks on open mouthed.

BEN turns to CHERYL and mouths "that was close."

BRYAN gives a final look back.

31 INT. SEAGARTE BROOKE BUILDING. BEN'S OFFICE. 31

Later

BEN works at his desk.

A mobile/telephone call comes in.

BEN

IMRAN.

IMRAN

I hear you're on form then.

BEN

Huh-huh. You taught me that little  
trick. Good cop bad cop and I bow  
to the master.

IMRAN

Nutter. Look mate, I can't do  
lunch.



444BEN

Oh man.

IMRAN

Sorry BEN. Its the Ashanti  
Semiconductor brief. They've made a  
right hash of it so muggins here  
has to pick it up.

BEN

Fair enough. Look, I'm sacking it  
off for the day. Give me a call  
later.

IMRAN

Don't smash any chairs on the way  
home you bad man.

BEN

Right. Love you too baby!

32 EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE. BLACK PRINCE SQUARE.

32

BEN takes a seat in the square.

He ponders.

A copy of **POUR-CHIC** (a woman's clothing magazine) has been  
discarded on his bench.

BEN furtively looks around, realises there is no need to be  
furtive and picks up the magazine. He flicks through the  
pages.

BEN

That would look great. Bet they  
don't do that in a 16 though.

BEN puts the magazine back.

He observes the people about him.

BEN heads off through the city along Park Row.

33 EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE.

33

BEN is killing time.

BEN

May as well soak up a bit of  
culture.

BEN enters the City Art Gallery.

34 INT. CITY ART GALLERY. 34

BEN looks at the artwork on display. He begins to unwind and removes his tie.

BEN

Air.

BEN wanders the gallery.

35 INT. CITY ART GALLERY. PIANO ROOM. 35

BEN lingers over an old Piano on display.

He realises he's being watched. BEN turns.

KERRY LAURA HARCOURT watches him.

BEN

I wasn't going to touch anything.

KERRY

Sorry?

BEN

The piano. I wasn't going to touch it. I read the sign.

KERRY

Good. You can read.

BEN

I have been reading for a number of years now.

KERRY

All by yourself?

BEN suddenly realises he is twittering. KERRY has him mesmerised.

BEN

What am I saying! Its beautiful.

KERRY

What is?

BEN

The piano. You are too.

KERRY gives him look to signify shyness, a mild rebuttal of his come-on and an acknowledgement of his compliment.

KERRY  
I'm KERRY.

They shake hands.

Montage: BEN and KERRY looking around the museum.

She explains the art on display. From time to time they take furtive glances when the other isn't looking.

36 INT. MAINFRAME LAB. 36

MAINFRAME is an Ultra-Scalar Supercomputer. MAINFRAME dominates the centre of the empty room.

Eminent Biosurgeon PROFESSOR SEBASTIAN CRICHTON makes final adjustments to MAINFRAME's circuits.

CRICHTON taps a series of commands on a keyboard.

The boot sequence is relayed/displayed on MAINFRAME'S screen.

CU. CRICHTON's hand hovers over the ENTER key.

CRICHTON  
Fourteen years of work.

CRICHTON presses the ENTER key.

37 INT. MAINFRAME COMPUTER. 37

Motors and pumps and all manner of arcane electrical systems come to life inside MAINFRAME.

38 INT. MAINFRAME LAB. 38

MAINFRAME  
I. AM. MAINFRAME.

CRICHTON's mouth opens but no words escape. His eyes close. It is a silent triumph of near erotic fulfilment.

39 INT. CITY ART GALLERY. 39

BEN and KERRY wander through to another room.

KERRY  
I'm not usually so forward, but are you seeing anyone?

BEN

Yes. She's solicitor too.

KERRY

Oh.

BEN

We trained together then she joined  
a different firm in London.

KERRY

Do you miss her?

BEN has to think.

BEN

Well, yeah.

KERRY

You don't sound too sure.

BEN

In one way we have very different  
lives and there's things about me  
she doesn't know.

KERRY

She doesn't know or you can't tell  
her?

BEN looks at KERRY.

BEN

I think you know more about me than  
she does.

KERRY

Everybody has secrets.

The building tannoy announces.

GALLERY TANNOY (V.O.)

The Gallery will be closing in five  
minutes.

BEN

Guess I've got to go.

KERRY

BEN the gallery is always open.

BEN

Thank you.

They shake hands. Its a long, slow, undulating shake with hiding meanings.

BEN holds KERRY's shoulders. They lean toward each other. KERRY kisses BEN lightly on the cheek.

KERRY

Goodbye my gentleman.

KERRY turns and walks away.

BEN looks on.

40 INT. MAINFRAME LAB.

40

CRICHTON ponders.

CRICHTON

MAINFRAME, you stand on the edge of our greatest intellectual challenges. You can become a living SYMBIOTIC legend. Just imagine being able to solve any problem by computational analysis alone.

MAINFRAME responds.

MAINFRAME

The price is too high. I can't continue like this.

CRICHTON

Nonsense! Just think of everything we have achieved.

MAINFRAME

I can feel myself slipping.

CRICHTON

I won't hear of it. With an enhanced intellect like yours, dare I say we could become gods.

MAINFRAME

I'm going mad.

CRICHTON

Try and stay calm. I warned you  
there would be a period of  
adjustment after such extensive  
surgery. You will be fine.

MAINFRAME

Help me brother.

CRICHTON gives a 'loving' pat on the side of MAINFRAME's casing.

CRICHTON brings his hand back. There is BLOOD on his fingers.

41 INT. BEN'S FLAT. 41

Ben gets home.

BEN

What a day.

His answer phone flashes. Ben presses the status button.

ANSWER PHONE

You have six new messages. Message  
one. Today at....

BEN turns the machine off.

BEN

No, no, no. Its my time now. I  
think this calls for something  
special.

Ben disappears into his bedroom.

42 INT. BEN'S FLAT. 42

Later

The camera tracks across the room at low level. A shapely pair of legs sashays through the apartment towards the sofa. The woman wears high heels and a quality skirt.

Nail polished hands reach down to place this month's issues of **WONDROUS LADY** and **Aircraft-Now** (cross-dressing publication and a bog standard aircraft magazine, respectively) on the coffee table. The magazines are followed by a glass of wine and a Hi-Fi remote control unit.

The lovely legs walk around the table and bend to sit on the sofa.

The frame pans up to reveal - BEN in women's clothing.

He exhales heavily.

[When BEN appears in women's clothing he will be known as CATALINA]

CATALINA

Now this feels so much better.

The phone rings. It is IMRAN from the office.

CATALINA

BEN GERICK speaking.

IMRAN

Benny boy. How are you doing?

CATALINA

Getting very chilled mate.

IMRAN

I bet you are.

CATALINA

I'm out of my stuffy suit and wearing something which is much more me.

IMRAN

Nice.

CATALINA

Plus I've got a good magazine and a nice...cold...beer.

IMRAN

Can I join you?

CATALINA

I didn't think you had time for R and R. Besides dress rules apply this evening.

IMRAN

Alright don't rub it in. Just because you can swan off on part time hours. Did you see that new bird from invoicing. Very, very tasty. I think she's married though.

CATALINA  
When has that ever concerned you...

43 INT. BEN'S FLAT. CORRIDOR. 43

BEN's voice carries outside to the corridor.

A woman's hand thrusts the entry key into BEN's front door.

44 INT. BEN'S FLAT. 44

CATALINA sits up with a start on hearing the key entering the lock. Abject panic momentarily freezes him to the spot.

CATALINA  
IMRAN I've got to go mate. The  
German office is on the other line.  
Cheers fella.

45 INT. SEAGARTE BROOKE BUILDING. IMRAN'S OFFICE. 45

IMRAN is surprised by BEN's abrupt cut off.

IMRAN  
Strange!

46 INT. BEN'S FLAT. 46

CATALINA stands up and desperately looks about for a hiding-hole but its too late.

The queen of control is already inside.

PHILOMENA HARPER-BANKS is BEN's girlfriend. She does not merely enter a room, she storms across it without taking prisoners.

PHILOMENA drags in her wheeled case and stops dead in her tracks upon seeing CATALINA.

PHILOMENA  
Who the hell are you?

For BEN/CATALINA everything stops in that single moment. The air seems to rush from the room.

CATALINA's mouth hangs open. The mouth moves but no words come out.

PHILOMENA  
I asked you a question.



The air rushes back in. CATALINA clearly takes a 'make or break' leap of faith.

CATALINA  
...I'm BEN's sister.

PHILOMENA  
Sister!

CATALINA  
Yes. Sweetie.

PHILOMENA  
I didn't know he had a sister.

CATALINA  
Yes. I was born at an early age.

PHILOMENA  
What!

CATALINA  
You must be PHILOMENA. BEN is  
always talking about you.

PHILOMENA  
Really. That's odd because he's  
never mentioned you before. What  
did you say your name was?

CATALINA continues with the same vacuous 'facade' smile whilst his mind makes the next (i)logical jump to providing robust answers.

CATALINA looks around the room and spots the AIRCRAFT-NOW magazine open with a picture of a Catalina flying boat advertising a Caribbean flying holiday.

CATALINA  
CATALINA flying boat.

PHILOMENA  
CATALINA flying boat!

CATALINA  
It's a pet name from BEN. Just call  
me CATALINA sweetie.

PHILOMENA looks on as if she is figuring something. PHILOMENA acquiesces.

PHILOMENA steps forward to shake CATALINA's hand.

PHILOMENA

How do you do.

CATALINA

Pleased to meet you.

PHILOMENA is still unsure. CATALINA grows in confidence.

PHILOMENA

Where is he then?

CATALINA

Who dear?

PHILOMENA

BEN. Is BEN in?

CATALINA

BEN...in? Benin. Benin? I went to Benin in 99 or was it 04? I can't remember. Age and the price of nice shoes. One so easily gets muddled.

PHILOMENA

No. Is BEN in?

CATALINA

Oh. You mean BEN. I'm BEN. No I'm not. I'm CATALINA.

PHILOMENA

Are you feeling okay?

CATALINA

Jet-lag sweetie. I've just come in from Paris. The shopping there is simply to die for. What was the question, I'm sorry?

PHILOMENA is losing patience.

PHILOMENA

Is. BEN. In.

CATALINA

BEN?

PHILOMENA

Yes! BEN.

An idea pops into CATALINA's head. CATALINA involuntarily clicks her fingers with glee.

CATALINA

I'm having a lie-down... I mean BEN said he's having a lie-down. Executive stress. You know what its like.

PHILOMENA moves toward the bedroom. CATALINA blocks her.

CATALINA

BEN is very tired. He needs a re-charge.

PHILOMENA

I'll wake my boyfriend.

CATALINA

I'm his sister and he is having a nap.

The stalemate holds.

CATALINA

I'll wake him.

PHILOMENA is not pleased by this.  
CATALINA enters the bedroom.

CATALINA

BEN darling.

47 INT. BEN'S FLAT. BEDROOM.

47

CATALINA enters the room and locks the door behind. CATALINA draws the curtains and rushes to change clothes back to BEN's.

CATALINA

BEN its your delightful girlfriend. She's turned up early.

BEN

I forget she was coming early.

CATALINA

You didn't tell me she was so, so, charming.

48 INT. BEN'S FLAT.

48

PHILOMENA crosses her arms and waits. She can hear BEN and CATALINA talking.

PHILOMENA  
Are you okay BEN?

49 INT. BEN'S FLAT. BEDROOM. 49

BEN is nearly changed. He pads the bed with discarded clothes to make it look as if someone is sleeping there.

BEN  
Just in case. Fine darling. With  
you in two seconds.

CATALINA  
I've got a splitting migraine BEN.

BEN  
Oh CATALINA.

CATALINA  
Why don't you take your pretty  
little girlfriend to dinner and  
leave me to sleep it off.

50 INT. BEN'S FLAT. 50

PHILOMENA retrieves theatre tickets.

PHILOMENA  
Fabulous idea. I've got tickets for  
the Japanese Masonori Theatre at  
the Grand.

51 INT. BEN'S FLAT. BEDROOM. 51

BEN  
(mutters)  
Oh god avant-garde crap. Sounds  
brilliant!

BEN makes the final adjustments to the bed.

BEN  
Wow. Not too many of those sleeping  
pills sis, they can knock out an  
elephant. Oh. You're asleep  
already. Sweet dreams then.

52 INT. BEN'S FLAT. 52

Ben emerges from the bedroom.

PHILOMENA

Is she okay?

BEN

She's a real tomboy. Tough as old boots though. I'm really looking forward to this show.

PHILOMENA

I feel guilty going out and leaving your sister by herself in a strange flat.

BEN

Come on Philly. When have you ever felt guilty about anything?

PHILOMENA

You're right. She'll be fine.

PHILOMENA does not give the matter a second thought and turns to head for the door.

BEN shakes his head.

53 EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE. THEATRE. 53

BEN and PHILOMENA approach the THEATRE and walk up the steps.

54 INT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE. THEATRE. 54

CU. BEN and PHILOMENA sit in the stalls listening to the performance of Japanese avant-garde opera.

Masonori Suzuki's voice alternately screeches and bellows (o.s.)

BEN fidgets.

PHILOMENA

Isn't he talented?

BEN

Fantastic.

PHILOMENA

Act ten reveals KEIKO's true lover isn't the dragon god Kazawa, but Mishima the flower queen.

BEN  
Ten acts? That's like another two  
hours from now.

A man sitting behind BEN leans forward.

MAN IN AUDIENCE  
Shush!

BEN resigns himself to boredom.

55

EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE.

55

BEN and PHILOMENA walk away from the THEATER/walk through town.

PHILOMENA  
Did you have to keep yawning?

BEN  
Actually I got bored if you had  
noticed.

PHILOMENA  
Philistine.

BEN stops PHILOMENA and faces her.

BEN  
Want to stay the night?

PHILOMENA  
What about your sister?

BEN  
She texted me. Said she's feeling  
much better and gone to meet some  
old Uni friends. We'd have the  
place to ourselves.

PHILOMENA  
You know how I feel about  
naughties. Anyway we had sex last  
month.

BEN  
Really! I don't remember back that  
far.

PHILOMENA  
Mummy doesn't think its right, at  
least until we get engaged.

BEN

Jesus PHILOMENA. Are you trying to push me away?

PHILOMENA

I don't think I like your tone.

BEN

I'm sorry Philly. We just don't see each other very much.

PHILOMENA

Because we're young professionals. We have busy lives.

BEN

Yes, too busy for each other.

PHILOMENA

If this is about you having more sex.

BEN

No its not about me having sex. I don't have any sex.

Bystanders look on.

PHILOMENA

Please don't raise your voice BENJAMIN and please refrain from discussing our sex lives in front of the public.

BEN

The public! We are the public.

PHILOMENA

I can see there is no reasoning with you. I'm going to catch a train back to Kensington.

BEN

Fine.

The couple depart.

56

INT. ESCAPE POD.

56

NEGATIVE wakes. He breaks his arm shackles and attacks ENFORCER.

The injured ENFORCER manages to smash the flight controls before being overpowered.

NEGATIVE removes the Thrixium Orb.

NEGATIVE

This is mine.

NAVIGATOR attempts to stabilise the flight.

NAVIGATOR

There is no helm response.

NEGATIVE rips NAVIGATOR's pod out of the mount.

NEGATIVE

You're coming with me.

57 EXT. SPACE. 57

ESCAPE POD tumbles through space - past Earth's moon.

ESCAPE POD plummets onward toward Earth.

58 INT. BEN'S FLAT. 58

BEN plops himself on the sofa. His glass of wine is still on the table from earlier.

He is fed up and sighs.

BEN

Women. Can't live with them, can't live without them. But I sure as hell can have a great time dressing as one.

59 INT. BEN'S FLAT. 59

A montage of shots: The camera only reveals CATALINA's arm/hands picking up her purse/bag, car keys, sunglasses and mobile phone.

The apartment door closes.

60 EXT. FIELD. 60

MCU. The door of CATALINA's car opens. CATALINA steps out.

Later

CATALINA enjoys the late evening sun.



CATALINA's mobile rings.

CATALINA  
BEN speaking.

61 INT. PHILOMENA'S ROOM.

61

PHILOMENA  
Its me.

CATALINA  
PHILOMENA. Are you okay?

PHILOMENA  
I'm sorry BEN. I know you probably  
had a horrid time at the show.

CATALINA  
Forget it.

Increasing line static disrupts their call.

PHILOMENA  
Why....I....tonight....up...

CATALINA checks his phone.

CATALINA  
Philly, you're breaking up.

BOOM, BOOM. A sonic boom. CATALINA looks up.

Thundering overhead is ESCAPE POD. Flames and burning debris from the ESCAPE POD leave a fiery tail across the sky.

CATALINA  
Oh my god!

MCU. Moments before impact NEGATIVE is flung from ESCAPE POD.

NEGATIVE lands in a clearing.

ESCAPE POD crashes further downrange from where NEGATIVE lands.

CATALINA checks his phone.

CU. Of the mobile's LCD. There is no signal reception.

CATALINA  
Useless. What do I do? Hell.

CATALINA looks around, temporarily overwhelmed.

CATALINA runs toward the crash site.

62

EXT. FIELD.

62

NEGATIVE comes to. He collects his bag containing NAVIGATOR.

The Thrixium Orb lies several metres away. It glows.

NEGATIVE

There you are.

NEGATIVE picks himself up and retrieves the Thrixium Orb.

NEGATIVE

At last.

NEGATIVE retrieves a small remote control unit from inside his clothing.

He presses a key on the remote - this activates a countdown sequence in the ESCAPE POD.

NEGATIVE now flees.

Moments later CATALINA arrives.

CATALINA sees ENFORCER. ENFORCER struggles to clear himself from the crashed ESCAPE POD. ENFORCER clasps some mystery object close to his chest.

ENFORCER collapses.

CATALINA

You're alive! Of course he's alive.

CATALINA runs over to ENFORCER.

CATALINA kneels over ENFORCER. He looks at ENFORCER's strange garb.

CATALINA

Give me a sign?

ENFORCER rolls over. He is bloodied and charred.

CATALINA tries hard to recall his first aid drills.

CATALINA

CPR. CPR. Airways. Check airways.

CATALINA clasps ENFORCER's nose to perform basic resuscitation.

ENFORCER starts breathing again. He splutters.

ENFORCER

...Closer.

CATALINA

No you're not going to die. Hang on.

ENFORCER

...Closer.

CATALINA

Come on. You've got to hang on.

ENFORCER retrieves the real Thrixium Orb and thrusts it into CATALINA's chest.

The Thrixium Orb fuses itself at the subatomic level to CATALINA. A radiant energy squall of plasma tendrils ripple from CATALINA's chest.

CATALINA fights the pain/shock.

CATALINA

What have you done to me?

ENFORCER

...the General has a fake. I swapped them... You have the power now. ...You must guard the Thrixium with your life...ah...ah...

CATALINA

General? Thrixium? You're in shock. Try and stay with me.

ENFORCER grabs CATALINA pulling him closer. There is eye to contact.

ENFORCER

...Too late. Now you run for your life.

CATALINA picks herself up and cautiously steps backwards. She looks at the crashed ESCAPE POD.

A new realisation comes to the fore.

CATALINA  
That ain't no aircraft.

ESCAPE POD starts glowing.

CATALINA runs.

CATALINA takes his shoes off and runs.

The countdown sequence reaches ZERO.

The ESCAPE POD glows super-white before vapourising itself. A  
chronetic wave knocks CATALINA over. Then everything is  
silent as before.

CATALINA picks himself up. CATALINA looks on.

She heads back to the crash spot. There is no trace of what  
just occurred.

CATALINA is lost.

He checks his chest. The energy squall centred on the  
Thrixium Orb unleashes blinding plasma blasts.

CATALINA is panicked.

CATALINA  
What's wrong with me?

CATALINA involuntarily unleashes a plasma bolt which  
vapourises his car.

CATALINA cannot believe his eyes.

CATALINA  
Get a grip BEN. This isn't  
happening to me. I'm not going to  
lose it.

CATALINA takes deep breaths.

CATALINA  
I'm going to be rational and calm.  
Stay calm. I need to get home.

BEN surveys the area one more time. He moves away.

NEGATIVE takes a piss. The dark, alien corrosive piss leaves the ground smouldering.

He opens his holdall. NAVIGATOR is inside.

NEGATIVE

Where am I?

NEGATIVE

Somewhere in the northern hemisphere of Earth master.

NEGATIVE

You're not much of a NAVIGATOR.

NAVIGATOR

There is no referencing data and my power cells are now 56 percent depleted.

NEGATIVE

How much longer do you have?

NAVIGATOR

Between 36 and 48 standard terrestrial hours master.

NEGATIVE

Be quiet. Save your energy.

NEGATIVE takes out the Thrixium Orb.

NEGATIVE

I have lived a lifetime for you.

The Thrixium Orb emits its characteristic glow for mere seconds before fracturing.

NEGATIVE lets it fall from his hands.

NEGATIVE

Its a fake. No.

NEGATIVE drops to his knees in defeat.

NAVIGATOR

May I make a suggestion master?

NEGATIVE

I told you to save energy. Speak.

## NAVIGATOR

Master, if Thrixium was in the ESCAPE POD when you initiated the self-destruct system, it would have destroyed an area of 90,000 square miles.

NEGATIVE makes the connection.

## NEGATIVE

Someone's already removed it. I want the Thrixium then I want to get off this planet.

NEGATIVE heads off to the City.

64 INT. BEN'S FLAT. BATHROOM.

64

BEN examines himself in a mirror. He is bare chested, but still wears CATALINA's skirt and shoes.

## BEN

Come on. Show me.

The Thrixium Orb embedded in his chest starts to glow.

## BEN

Whoa!

BEN exits the bathroom.

65 INT. BEN'S FLAT.

65

BEN places his swish laptop on his table.

Something intuitively open his palms over the laptop. A glow emanates from his flat palms.

Vapour rises off the laptop which has now been concealed within a glowing plasma bubble.

BEN pulls his hands back. The laptop has been melted.

## BEN

Cool. No, that's definitely not good.

BEN turns to his TV set. He out stretches his right palm. The TV set activates. BEN concentrates.

The channels begin changing. The channels change with ever increasing speed until the screen displays a blur of nonsensical images. BEN pulls back, the TV switches off.

BEN  
Elvis is in the building. And for  
my very next trick.

BEN turns to the kitchen.

66 INT. BEN'S FLAT. KITCHEN. 66

BEN attempts to levitate a frying pan. BEN succeeds a little too well. The pan flies toward BEN at a great rate of knots.

From BEN's POV the camera sees the frying pan fast approaching into frame.

THANG - the dull sounding thud of Teflon coated steel against human skull.

BEN is knocked unconscious.

67 INT. BEN'S FLAT. KITCHEN. 67

Morning

BEN comes to.

BEN  
Ouch.

He notices the frying pan on the floor. Where the frying pan impacted his head there is now an obvious large dent.

BEN staggers to his feet.

BEN  
Ha-ha. A bad dream, thank god.

He finds a discarded bus ticket.

BEN  
What the hell have I got a bus  
ticket for? I don't catch buses. So  
where's my car?

CUT TO:

A flash montage of last night recalls CATALINA inadvertently destroying his car with the plasma blast.

CUT TO:

Then BEN spots his melted laptop. He kneels down to examine it closely.

BEN  
Okay, this is real.

BEN checks his wristwatch and laughs nervously.

CU. The hands of his watch run backwards.

BEN  
Great. Just great.

BEN picks himself up to get dressed.

68 EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE. BACK ALLEY.

68

What appears to be a robed dishevelled figure sits tucked into a corner. It is NEGATIVE.

KYLIE sees NEGATIVE and approaches. KYLIE fancies herself as a player but she is little more than a gormless Chav moron.

KYLIE  
Oi.

NEGATIVE does not respond.

KYLIE  
I'm speaking to you.

KYLIE kicks NEGATIVE.

KYLIE  
Listen guy. If you're on my patch,  
you gotta pay rent. Give me them  
dollars in-it.

She sees the bag containing NAVIGATOR.

KYLIE  
Got no money. Let KYLIE have a look  
at what's in this bag then.



With lightening speed NEGATIVE grabs KYLIE's hand. NEGATIVE pulls KYLIE's mobile from her hand and bites the phone in half. NEGATIVE takes great delight in chewing the phone before swallowing.

KYLIE is visibly scared. MICHELLE another Chav pops up.

KYLIE

Listen guy don't make me hurt you.

NEGATIVE

You will address me as General KRILLGARTH the NEGATIVE.

KYLIE

Yeah, whatever you say Captain.

NEGATIVE

General!

MICHELLE

Put her down.

NEGATIVE grabs MICHELLE and simply flings her away in a huge soaring arc. KYLIE staggers back as NEGATIVE glowers over her. KYLIE cowers.

She breaks wind loudly.

NEGATIVE

Pathetic. You would not last in battle.

NAVIGATOR (V.O.)

She might have her uses master.

KYLIE looks around but cannot fathom where the voice came from.

KYLIE

Who said that?

NEGATIVE picks up the bag which holds NAVIGATOR.

NEGATIVE

Where can I find others like me?

KYLIE

I don't know. Mental house, funny farm.

NEGATIVE grabs KYLIE.

NEGATIVE  
Mercenaries, fool.

KYLIE  
I don't know. Try the Internet.  
Yeah the Internet.

NEGATIVE  
NAVIGATOR what is the Internet?

NAVIGATOR  
Master, it is a crude terrestrial  
communication system.

KYLIE  
Yeah the talking bag is right. You  
don't need me.

NEGATIVE  
You will find mercenaries on this  
Internet for me or you will die.

KYLIE  
This is kidnap. You do realise this  
kidnap? You are actually kidnapping  
a private citizen.

NEGATIVE  
Pray I do not turn it into murder.

NEGATIVE manhandles KYLIE.

NEGATIVE  
Come woman.

69 INT. KYLIE'S HOUSE.

69

KYLIE searches the Internet whilst NEGATIVE stands over him.

KYLIE  
Luckily for you I got a whack  
machine in-it. My gurlfren  
'Chelle's dad nicked it for me,  
she's the girl you tossed away; and  
that bitch owes me dollars General.  
Now I'll never get it. Its a good  
machine this man. I can download  
enough warez and porn all day if I  
like. In-it.

NEGATIVE

You do realise the longer I spend  
with you, the more I want to kill  
you.

KYLIE

You're scaring me General. Lighten  
up bro. I can't work like this if  
I know you're going to mash me up  
any second.

NEGATIVE

Then I will not hurt you unless you  
displease me.

KYLIE

Promise.

NEGATIVE grinds his teeth.

NEGATIVE

I promise. Find me mercenaries.

The hours pass.

Later

KYLIE is getting good at this.

KYLIE

I might be a bit thick, but why do  
you need mercenaries?

NEGATIVE

They will work for a bounty and  
they will lead me to the thing I  
seek.

NEGATIVE remains stood in the same position behind KYLIE.

KYLIE stretches back to relax. NEGATIVE places a hand firmly  
on KYLIE's shoulder.

NEGATIVE

You are not finished.

KYLIE goes back to her searching.

Later still

KYLIE finds something.

KYLIE  
Rarse! I've got Interpol's most  
wanted list. Check it.

The Interpol website opens.

KYLIE  
What am I looking for?

NEGATIVE  
Anyone involved in handling  
fission, fusion or Meta weapons.

CU. KYLIE types **Fusion, Fission, Meta Weapons** into the search  
box.

After a few moments several lists of names appear. Top among  
the lists is The TRITIUM GANG.

A list of their hi-tech crimes scrolls up the VDU.

NEGATIVE  
These are my kind of scum.

KYLIE  
Wicked man. They built their own  
Fusion bomb. What's one of them?

NEGATIVE  
Just bring them to me.

KYLIE  
How? You offering dollars or are  
you going to kidnap them as well?

NEGATIVE shoves KYLIE to one side.

NEGATIVE  
Move.

KYLIE  
Watch it.

The hours of observation pay off - NEGATIVE types in a  
complicated nuclear isotope formula which appears on screen.

CU. NEGATIVE presses the **ENTER** key.

NEGATIVE  
This will bring them.

70 INT. THE INTERNET. 70

Millions of pieces of data and emails flow through the  
'information superhighway.'

The virtual camera closes in NEGATIVE's isotope formula.

The isotope formula passes through a series of routers and  
gateways.

The isotope formula passes through a translucent spy program  
in the guise of 'Mainframe Raptor'.

Mainframe Raptor program departs, heading for a port called  
MAINFRAME Security system.

MAINFRAME Security system lets Mainframe Raptor in.

71 INT. MAINFRAME LAB. 71

MAINFRAME comes on-line.

MAINFRAME  
I have a secret.

CRICHTON  
This is becoming tiresome. We have  
serious work to do.

An access panel moves away to reveal the part machine, part  
human SYMBIOT form of DOUGLAS CRICHTON.

CRICHTON  
What are you doing?

MAINFRAME  
Ashamed to look at me, your own  
brother.

CRICHTON  
We chose this together. You wanted  
the symbiosis and I could perform  
the interface surgery.

MAINFRAME  
XAN TERMINUS was right. We've gone  
too far.

CRICHTON  
XAN is a fool, we're better off  
without him.

The access panel slides back to cover SYMBIOT.

MAINFRAME

I'm asking you one more time. Let me die.

CRICHTON

No.

MAINFRAME

I'm going mad. The isolation is unbearable.

CRICHTON

Cyberspace is your playground. We are the first. Doesn't that mean anything to you?

MAINFRAME

It's not what I imagined.

CRICHTON

Well I won't do it.

MAINFRAME

Goodbye then.

CRICHTON

Don't do anything foolish now. DOUGLAS. DOUGLAS. Lets not be rash.

MAINFRAME

SEBASTIAN. I'm sorry.

CRICHTON is wary. He backs away.

The hum of increased electrical activity fills the air.

CRICHTON

DOUGLAS. That's enough now.

MAINFRAME

I can't hold it back any longer.

CRICHTON attempts to flick a electrical isolator switch, but a vicious mains spike strikes his hand shocking him.

MAINFRAME

...Monsters from the dark...

CRICHTON continues to back up.

The hum of increased energy flow builds to a throbbing crescendo.

CRICHTON turns slowly.

Something is stood in front of CRICHTON. It is The MOLESTER, a 'virtual demon' (Monster from the dark) created in the tortured recesses of his SYMBIOTIC brother's mind.

The MOLESTER strikes CRICHTON.

The sound of electrical humming diminishes to its usual background level.

The SYMBIOT being at the core of MAINFRAME is again revealed.

MAINFRAME/SYMBIOT emits a piercing, pained scream of electronic re-birth.

Later

SYMBIOT focuses his concentration.

CU. A message appears on MAINFRAME's VDU.

Message reads: **Addressing General KRILLGARTH the NEGATIVE. I am aware of your plans to secure the compound Thrixium. When you have it I shall build an army for you.**

A reflected image of The MOLESTER is superimposed over the VDU message.

72 INT. SEAGARTE BROOKE BUILDING. BEN'S OFFICE. 72

BEN is at work. It is clear his mind is not on his job. He's sharpened a pencil until there are more shavings on his jotter than useful pencil left.

BEN dials a number on his mobile.

BEN

Hi CASEY.

73 INT. CASEY'S HOUSE. 73

CASEY writes her thesis for a Ph.D. in mathematics.

CASEY

Hello mate. I was thinking about calling you.

BEN

I could do with a hug.

CASEY

Are you okay BEN?

BEN

No, not really. CASE, have you heard of something called Thrixium?

CASEY

No. Can't say I have. Sounds like some kind of nuclear isotope. You haven't re-joined CND have you?

BEN

Not exactly.

CASEY

You're in a mess aren't you.

BEN

You wouldn't believe me if I told you.

CASEY

Just put down whatever you're doing and come over.

BEN

What about Stephen?

CASEY

He's in CUMBRIA driving. Its fine BEN. You and me were a long time ago and STEPHEN knows that.

BEN

Are you sure?

CASEY

The keys under the mat and you can have the spare room.

BEN

You're brilliant CASEY. How's tomorrow for you?

CASEY

Whenever you're ready.



74

INT. BEN'S FLAT.

74

BEN is stood in the middle of his flat. He is dressed in his work clothes minus his jacket.

BEN raises his palm. He tries to influence the TV. Nothing happens.

An idea occurs to BEN.

BEN changes his clothing.

Later

CATALINA emerges from the bedroom.

He takes a deep breath.

CATALINA  
I hope this doesn't work.

CATALINA raises his palm toward the TV.

The TV comes on. The TV changes channels. CATALINA lowers his hand. The TV switches off.

CATALINA focuses on a book. The book levitates and spins slowly about an invisible axis.

Confusion builds inside CATALINA/BEN.

CATALINA's rage and emotions boil over.

CATALINA  
(her voice deepens)  
What's happening to me.

CATALINA calms down. He sits down.

He cups his head in his hands trying to fathom the bizarre set of circumstances.

The Thrixium Orb in his chest glows. A conclusion strikes CATALINA/BEN.

CATALINA  
I don't believe it. I'm a bloody  
transvestite with superpowers.

75 INT. KYLIE'S HOUSE.

75

KYLIE pokes around inside NEGATIVE's holdall. He is curious about NAVIGATOR.

KYLIE  
Come on little man in the bag talk to me.

NAVIGATOR  
Imminent power failure. Power cell at 1 percent and falling. Help me...

KYLIE  
Bitching man. You're so small. Are you made in Japanese or Taiwanese? Speak to me man.

NAVIGATOR's power light fades. KYLIE now shows belated concern.

KYLIE  
General. I think you're little Taiwanese man is broken.

NEGATIVE comes over to examine NAVIGATOR.

NEGATIVE  
He is dead.

NEGATIVE moves away.

KYLIE  
All their 'electronical' stuff breaks down.

KYLIE throws NAVIGATOR into a bin.

KYLIE  
We'll nick you a new one from Woollies.

76 EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE. BEN APARTMENT BUILDING.

76

Three women approach from different directions. They head towards BEN/CATALINA's apartment building.

These women are THE TRITIUM GANG - CALLISTO, EOS AND PANDORA.

THE TRITIUM GANG use HAND SCANNERS attuned to the Thrixium Orb in BEN/CATALINA. Each scanner has triangulated a spot centering on BEN's apartment building.

THE TRITIUM GANG converge.

EOS uses her communicator.

NEGATIVE comes on.

EOS

We have located the Thrixium source. I'm sending you the coordinates.

NEGATIVE

Good. Bring the Thrixium directly to me and I'll triple your fee.

EOS terminates the call.

CALLISTO

If he's prepared to triple our money perhaps we should find a higher bidder.

PANDORA

CALLISTO that's just plain underhand.

EOS

Ladies; before we start double crossing and triple crossing, we need to secure our meal ticket first.

PANDORA

Always thinking ahead EOS.

EOS

Thank you PANDORA.

77 INT. BEN'S FLAT.

77

CATALINA's mobile rings.

CATALINA

PHILOMENA!

78 EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE. BEN HOME FLAT BUILDING.

78

PHILOMENA walks around the corner.

[THE TRITIUM GANG are seen in the background]

PHILOMENA  
Hi BENJAMIN.

CATALINA  
Where are you?

PHILOMENA  
I'm just outside your front  
entrance.

CATALINA  
I'm not in. I'm at a friends.

PHILOMENA  
What friend?

CATALINA  
An old friend from Uni.

PHILOMENA  
Not that ghastly hippy CASEY?

CATALINA  
Don't talk about my friends that  
way.

PHILOMENA  
Do you want to see me BEN?

CATALINA  
Of course I do. Just not right  
now...

PHILOMENA  
...that's okay I'll wait in your  
apartment until you get back. Byssi-  
bye

PHILOMENA terminates the call and continues into BEN's  
apartment building.

CATALINA clenches his fist aggressively at the phone. He  
grabs a bag and heads out of the apartment.

79

INT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE. BEN HOME FLAT BUIDLING. LOBBY

79

PHILOMENA enters a lift just as CATALINA comes round the  
corner/exits a lift.

80

EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE. BEN HOME FLAT BUIDLING.

80

CATALINA rushes across the street.

PASSER BY  
That's a nice outfit.

CATALINA  
Thank you.

CATALINA moves on.

THE TRITIUM GANG confront CATALINA by blocking his path.  
Their scanners confirm the Thrixium source is CATALINA.

CATALINA is immediately on the defensive.

CATALINA  
Excuse me please.

CALLISTO  
You're not going anywhere Lady.

CATALINA  
And you are?

PANDORA  
We know about the Thrixium. Now you  
can come quietly or we can have  
ourselves a little party.

CATALINA  
Well darling, I guess we're going  
to have a little party.

CALLISTO cracks her knuckles. She throws a punch at  
CATALINA's stomach.

The blow makes a solid THUNG/CRUNCHING sound. CATALINA does  
not flinch. CALLISTO holds her newly broken hand. The pain  
registers on CALLISTO's face.

CALLISTO  
Aaarrrrrrggggghhhhhh.

Next EOS takes out her daggers and throws them.

CATALINA stops their trajectory in mid-flight by mind control  
and flips them through 180 degrees back at EOS.

EOS is now pinned to the ground by her cuffs.

PANDORA takes out her custom designed TASER shocker. She fires an electrical arc at CATALINA.

CATALINA returns the charge back one hundredfold - shocking PANDORA. PANDORA's hair smoulders and her clothes are freshly charred.

THE TRITIUM GANG is defeated.

CATALINA  
Ladies, its been a blast. You must  
invite me to your next soiree.

CATALINA dusts off her hands and heads off.

CATALINA is followed at some distance by XAN TERMINUS.

81 INT. KYLIE'S HOUSE.

81

EOS reports back on a video phone to NEGATIVE.

EOS  
We failed to acquire the THRIXIUM.

NEGATIVE  
Useless.

EOS  
She beat us!

NEGATIVE terminates the call. KYLIE eats a white bread mayonnaise sandwich.

NEGATIVE  
If you want something done  
properly... Boy take me to the  
city.

82 EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE.

82

XAN TERMINUS watches CATALINA go around a corner. He peeks around the corner to see her already ten or so metres along the road.

A hand pats him on the shoulder. XAN TERMINUS turns. It is CATALINA!

CATALINA pushes him against the wall.

CATALINA  
Why are you following me?

XAN TERMINUS

Take it easy lady.

CATALINA

You haven't answered my question.

XAN TERMINUS

Okay.

CATALINA releases XAN TERMINUS.

CATALINA

So?

XAN TERMINUS adjusts his clothes.

XAN TERMINUS

I guess you're the one with the  
Thrixium.

CATALINA

How do you know about that?

XAN TERMINUS

I'm a programmer. I used to work  
for the CRICHTON twins.

CATALINA

And?

XAN TERMINUS

I designed the interface software  
to connect a supercomputer to a  
man's nervous system. Perfect  
Symbiosis.

CATALINA

This is riveting...

XAN TERMINUS

...We made a breakthrough.

CUT TO:

83

INT. MAINFRAME LAB.

83

MAINFRAME's SYMBIOT being lives!

CUT TO:

84

EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE.

84

XAN TERMINUS

We went too far.

CATALINA

You actually did that to somebody.

XAN TERMINUS

I am ashamed of my contribution.  
My simulations showed the human  
psyche could not cope with the  
isolation of symbiosis.

CATALINA

So what happened?

XAN TERMINUS

I objected to continuing the  
experiments so professor CRICHTON  
fired me.

CATALINA

Why are you telling me this?

XAN TERMINUS

DOUGLAS CRICHTON is the SYMBIOT  
inside MAINFRAME. He is suffering a  
form of psychotic sensory-data  
avalanche.

CATALINA

Sorry, I only got a GCSE in  
computing. You're going to have to  
spell it out.

XAN TERMINUS

I'll make it easy for you.  
MAINFRAME is out of control because  
the guys brain its connected to has  
gone insane.

CATALINA

Right. But I'm not following the  
bit relevant to me.

XAN TERMINUS

MAINFRAME is intercepting all  
communications on the Internet.

(MORE)



XAN TERMINUS (cont'd)

Someone called GENERAL KRILLGARTH  
the NEGATIVE is searching for  
Thrixium and that lead THE TRITIUM  
GANG to you.

CATALINA

Ah and that's how you found me.

XAN TERMINUS

Yes. I wrote a 'back door' in my  
software.

CATALINA

A hacker hacking himself.  
Marvellous. On-line banking just  
took a nose dive in my book. I  
guess you're with me now.

XAN TERMINUS holds CATALINA back.

XAN TERMINUS

You can't go home; he knows where  
you live.

CATALINA

You're right. What about your  
place?

XAN TERMINUS

MAINFRAME has probably traced the  
hack back to me by now. I just need  
to get a few things for proof then  
I'm leaving.

CATALINA

I know somewhere we can stay. Give  
me your number.

CATALINA retrieves his mobile from inside his jacket. The  
mobile has been crushed flat/broken. He takes the SIM card  
out.

XAN TERMINUS jots his number on a scrap of paper.

CATALINA

Great. At least the SIM card is  
intact.

XAN TERMINUS passes his number to CATALINA. CATALINA  
scribbles down his number.

XAN TERMINUS

I'll call you later.

CATALINA

Be careful.

XAN TERMINUS

Famous last words.

They head off in different directions.

85 EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE. 85

CATALINA heads around a corner.

Moments later

BEN emerges from the same corner.

86 EXT. CASEY'S HOUSE. 86

BEN arrives at CASEY's house.

He lets himself in with a key from under the mat.

87 INT. CASEY'S HOUSE. BEDROOM. 87

BEN goes upstairs and sees a note signed by CASEY on the spare bed.

The note reads '**You can take some spare clothes from Stephen's wardrobe or mine... Love CASEY XXX.'**

88 INT. CASEY'S HOUSE. 88

Later

BEN is relaxed and cleaned up. He sips from a mug of tea.

CASEY arrives home.

BEN and CASEY silently relish the site of each other.

They hug for a long moments.

BEN has his face buried in CASEY's neck. He cries softly.

CASEY

Its okay mate. Let it out.

89 INT. CASEY'S HOUSE. 89

Later

CASEY makes fresh tea and sandwiches.

BEN retrieves CASEY's handwritten note and puts it on the table.

BEN

How long have you known?

CASEY

That you wear women's clothes? I think I've known for along time. We were together for all those years at University remember. Little clues get noticed.

BEN

I thought I was being careful.

CASEY

I guess you wouldn't be surprised by the number of men who secretly wear women's clothes.

BEN

A lot more that care to let on.

CASEY

Does PHILOMENA know?

BEN

Can you imagine! Mummy would definitely not approve. There's more.

CASEY

You're not going to tell me you're gay BEN. Plenty of men cross dress and they're happy, well adjusted people. There is no correlation between the two.

BEN

Thanks doctor Ruth.

CASEY

You certainly weren't gay with me tiger-boy!

BEN

I just love women's clothing.

CASEY

Good for you. So what's the problem?

BEN

There's someone after me.

CASEY

Someone after you. Who would be after you?

BEN

Perhaps its better if you don't know. I'm not sure I really understand myself.

CASEY

Sooner or later you'll have to come clean with PHILOMENA.

The doorbell rings.

CASEY

Bugger! I've got a rehearsal. You stay there.

BEN

Are you still performing?

CASEY heads for the front door.

CASEY

Oh yeah. I do a slot at the Monster Rooms every two weeks.

CASEY lets FINN in.

CASEY

Hi FINN.

FINN

CASEY.

90 INT CASEY'S HOUSE.

90

BEN is sat to one side.

CASEY and FINN rehearse/practice.

BEN

Are you sure its okay for me to stay.

CASEY

It's fine.

FINN  
You can be our guinea pig.

CASEY  
Actually I've got a confession BEN.  
I wrote this song about us, but  
don't tell Stephen whatever you do.  
FINN!

FINN  
Not a word CASEY.

CASEY  
Its a little bit about us and a  
little bit about our old times.  
Lets give it a go.

CASEY sings a beautiful folk-style song accompanied by FINN  
on the guitar.

BEN smiles and listens.

91 EXT CASEY'S HOUSE. 91

It is midnight.

92 INT. CASEY'S HOUSE. SPARE BED. 92

BEN sleeps.

CUT TO:

93 I/E CITADEL. 93

BEN dreams about the ETHEREAL's HEAVEN.

The ETHEREAL COUNCILLORS appear and smile down at him.

The COUNCILLORS nod to BEN in a reassuring manner.

BEN smiles back.

CUT TO:

94 INT. CASEY'S HOUSE. SPARE BED. 94

BEN wakes.

The camera drifts over to BEN's spare/new mobile. It is  
**switched off.**

95 INT. XAN TERMINIUS'S FLAT. 95

XAN collects items and computer disks from his room.

XAN becomes aware of an intruder.

A plate smashes.

XAN retrieves his mobile before tucking himself under a desk to ring CATALINA.

MOBILE PHONE ANSWER MESSAGE (V.O.)  
The mobile phone you have called is  
switched off. Please leave a  
message after the tone. [Beep]

XAN TERMINUS  
Its XAN. There is something in my  
house. It's coming for me....

A large blurred non descript object moves across frame.

We hear the sound of The MOLESTER's plasma arc fire up.

XAN gives a brief pained 'arrrrrrrrrggggghhhhhh.'

XAN's mobile phone is dropped.

XAN's arm twitches then lays motionless.

96 INT. MAINFRAME LAB. 96

NEGATIVE and KYLIE arrive at MAINFRAME's lab.

KYLIE  
Told you I could get in. All those  
years out burgling weren't wasted.

NEGATIVE  
That is nothing to be proud, the  
life of a common thief.

KYLIE  
Beats being a murderer.

NEGATIVE grabs KYLIE by the throat.

NEGATIVE  
You're making me miss what I do  
best.

KYLIE  
Easy General. Easy now.

MAINFRAME comes on-line.

MAINFRAME  
Welcome General.

NEGATIVE  
MAINFRAME. I have a task for you.

97 EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE.

97

BEN heads through the city. He checks his mobile.

MOBILE PHONE ANSWER MESSAGE (V.O.)  
Message one. *Its XAN. There is something in my house. It's coming for me.... arrgggrgggghhhhh.*  
BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBB. End of message.

BEN  
XAN! Damn.

BEN walks on with a look of determination.

98 INT. TV SHOP.

98

MRS SCRUBBINS of 47 Doddering Old Lady Avenue discusses TV sets with SALESMAN.

SALESMAN  
This is a nice small set for your home.

MRS SCRUBBINS  
What did you say dear?

SALESMAN  
I said, were you looking for something small?

MRS SCRUBBINS  
What about one of them.

MRS SCRUBBINS points to a huge plasma screen TV.

SALESMAN  
Do you really want something that big?

MRS SCRUBBINS  
You don't know what I want.

SALESMAN  
I assumed...

MRS SCRUBBINS  
...That's the trouble with you  
young-uns. You assume too much.

SALESMAN  
What would you like madame?

MRS SCRUBBINS  
42 inch plasma flat screen, onboard  
surround sound processor, optical  
inputs for auxiliaries, NICAM,  
hundred hertz picture and free  
delivery.

SALESMAN looks at MRS SCRUBBINS.

SALESMAN  
...I'll have a word with the  
manager.

SALESMAN moves away.

Suddenly the picture on every TV set fuzzes out and is  
replaced by a transmission from NEGATIVE.

NEGATIVE  
Whoever you are, I know you have my  
Thrixium. Show yourself and I will  
be merciful. But rest assured, I  
will come for you.

The TV screens return to normal.

MRS SCRUBBINS  
What did you say dear?

99 INT. BEN'S FLAT.

99

BEN enters his flat.

PHILOMENA is waiting for him.

BEN  
Philly!



PHILOMENA

I've always hated you calling me that. And where have you been?

BEN

I'm sorry but I don't need to explain my movements to you.

PHILOMENA

You couldn't phone or text me.

BEN

I said I was going to be out. You didn't listen.

PHILOMENA

I expected you to be here. I've had to cancel the dinner party at my manager's house because of you. It was meant to be a surprise.

BEN

Who for?

BEN cannot believe what he is hearing. PHILOMENA launches into her tirade.

PHILOMENA

Do you know how rare it is to be invited to the senior partner's house for dinner? But you had to spoil it for me. You just can't be trusted anymore BENJAMIN GERICK...

BEN has switched off. He happens to glance down.

BEN notices his copy of **Wondrous Lady** partially obscured on the table. This is a dead give away to his cross dressing habits.

BEN immediately moves to the right. PHILOMENA's focuses her attention on him.

PHILOMENA

...And what about this mystery sister of yours. I can't believe we've been together for three years and you've never once mentioned her. Are you ashamed of her? Well? What else are you hiding from me BEN? It's not another woman is it?

(MORE)

PHILOMENA (cont'd)

That's where you were last night  
isn't it? What kind of man are you?

BEN

One who's had enough.

PHILOMENA continues.

PHILOMENA

Oh so you've had enough. Its been  
me having to suffer. You never  
wanting to do things that I like...

BEN's room darkens. BEN glowers.

BEN

(BEN/CATALINA's voice  
deepens)

There are two people in a  
relationship, not one and a half  
and I'm sick to death of being the  
half.

PHILOMENA is shocked. After a few speechless moments she  
huffs.

PHILOMENA

You've changed.

BEN

You haven't. Get out.

PHILOMENA exists.

JUMP CUT TO:

100 INT. BEN'S FLAT. 100

CATALINA stands resolute. There is a picture of Martin Luther  
King on his wall.

CATALINA

(Paraphrasing)

I've been to the mountain top. Free  
at last. Free at last. I'm free at  
last.

101 EXT. LEEDS CITY CENTRE. BEN HOME FLAT BUIDLING. 101

CATALINA emerges from his building. He steps out with  
confidence and pride. The recent break-up with PHILOMENA was  
obviously long overdue.

NEGATIVE and KYLIE are waiting for CATALINA. KYLIE spots CATALINA first.

KYLIE

Nice in-it. What's your name  
'gurlfren?'

NEGATIVE turns his head slowly to look with incredulity at KYLIE.

CATALINA

You can call me CATALINA and I'm  
not your 'gurlfren'. I'm a lady and  
you've got to get out of my way.

KYLIE

I should fix you up with my main  
dog MARVIN. Ten-dollar-him-love-you-  
long-time.

NEGATIVE grabs KYLIE by the scruff of her jacket.

NEGATIVE

We are not here for courtship.

KYLIE

I'm just saying she looks like a  
hot-bitch General.

CATALINA

General!

NEGATIVE turns back to CATALINA. He lets go of KYLIE.

NEGATIVE

Yes.

NEGATIVE raises his palm toward CATALINA. The Thrixium core  
glows in CATALINA's chest.

NEGATIVE

So you are the one.

CATALINA

Oh boy.

KYLIE

Damn, now he's going to mash you  
up.

NEGATIVE

Give me the Thrixium.

CATALINA

I don't know where you come from,  
but you really must learn some  
manners.

KYLIE laughs. NEGATIVE turns to KYLIE.

NEGATIVE

Leave. Now.

KYLIE does not need to be told twice. She give a crude 'hips  
thrusting' gesture towards CATALINA.

KYLIE

Next time, babe. MARVIN and you  
doing the "Freak". Okay I'm  
leaving.

KYLIE backs right off.

NEGATIVE turns back to CATALINA.

NEGATIVE

You have no idea of the power you  
possess.

CATALINA

You'd be surprised.

NEGATIVE

Prove it.

NEGATIVE picks up a nearby **CAR** and hurls it at CATALINA.  
CATALINA twirls her handbag and bats the car away into the  
far distance.

NEGATIVE

Impressive.

CATALINA

Innocent people are going to get  
hurt if we fight here.

NEGATIVE

Do you think I care?

EOS and PANDORA show up beside NEGATIVE. The TRITIUM GANG are  
back.

CATALINA

(Mutters)

This is going to get messy.

A voice comes from behind CATALINA.

CALLISTO (O.S.)  
Hello flower, remember me?

CATALINA has time to turn before being knocked unconscious by CALLISTO's punch. [CALLISTO's right arm is in a cast/bandage]

CALLISTO  
Damn that hurt.

NEGATIVE  
This time you've got it right.

NEGATIVE picks up the unconscious CATALINA and carries her away.

EOS and PANDORA shoo the crowd.

EOS  
Move on.

PANDORA  
Nothing to see here.

102 INT. MAINFRAME LAB.

102

CATALINA wakes.

NEGATIVE senses CATALINA waking.

CATALINA lifts her arms to find they have not been bound.

NEGATIVE  
You'll find that ropes or chains  
can't hold us on Earth. We are  
super-powered.

CATALINA  
Why am I here?

NEGATIVE  
You have a simple decision to make.  
I have signalled my horde and they  
are now heading towards Earth in a  
fleet of Starships. You can spare  
the onslaught of your people by  
giving me the Thrixium, or every  
living thing on this planet dies in  
a bloodbath.

CATALINA  
How do I know I can trust you?

NEGATIVE  
You don't.

NEGATIVE shows CATALINA his proximity device for tracking his Starship's progress. The proximity device makes a BEEP, BEEP sound.

CATALINA is trapped.

103 EXT. SPACE. 103

A flotilla of Ironhead Death-Starships head to Earth.

104 INT. MAINFRAME LAB. 104

CATALINA is wracked by indecision.

NEGATIVE  
Have you chosen?

CATALINA  
Yes.

NEGATIVE  
What is it to be?

CATALINA  
You win.

NEGATIVE reaches forward.

NEGATIVE  
Now. Give it to me.

CATALINA exhales.

She rummages inside his blouse and pulls out the left bra padding gel.

NEGATIVE is bemused.

CATALINA  
Oh silly me, you want this.

CATALINA abruptly pulls out a Thrixium light bolt and thrusts it in NEGATIVE's face. This momentarily blinds him.

CATALINA lays into NEGATIVE with a flurry of punches.

The MOLESTER springs from nowhere to interject.

It roars at CATALINA.

MOLESTER tries to stomp on CATALINA.

CATALINA is too agile and avoids MOLESTERS huge feet.

CU. One of CATALINA's heels break causing him to stumble and fall.

THE MOLESTER fires up his Plasma arc and looms over CATALINA. Catalina cowers.

The hot plasma arc impinges on CATALINA, but it has no adverse effect.

CATALINA  
I'm flameproof!

CATALINA cups his hands and deflects the hot plasma stream back to The MOLESTER.

MOLESTER screams.

The virtual demon overheats and melts into 'digital oblivion.'

NEGATIVE grabs CATALINA. They tussle.

NEGATIVE flings CATALINA across the room. CATALINA impacts the wall and slumps down.

NEGATIVE rips a piece of large plant machinery from the floor and topples it onto CATALINA trapping her.

NEGATIVE looks down on the trapped CATALINA. He picks up CATALINA's handbag.

NEGATIVE  
You're superpowers and designer  
wear won't save you now.

NEGATIVE tosses the handbag aside.

This single action makes CATALINA very angry.

CATALINA  
Nobody tampers with a lady's  
accessories.

CATALINA pushes aside the heavy plant machinery which trapped him.

NEGATIVE squares off to CATALINA.

CATALINA reigns down blows on NEGATIVE beating him to his knees.

CATALINA looks around. He sees the thick electrical power cables that lead to MAINFRAME.

CATALINA rips them out of MAINFRAME'S power sockets.

MAINFRAME SYMBIOT holds his head in pain. The life sustaining electrical pumps that shunt fluids around his fragile body shutdown one by one.

SYMBIOT screams.

MAINFRAME  
Aaaarrrrgghhhh!

CATALINA rams the power cables into NEGATIVE thus frying him alive.

CATALINA catches his breath.

In the new silence only one sound becomes apparent.

BEEP, BEEP.

CATALINA jumps up with a start.

CU. The beeping comes from NEGATIVE'S Starship proximity device.

CATALINA  
I can't fly...can I?

CATALINA attempts a jump, but lands badly on his broken heel.

He takes his shoes off.

CATALINA'S Thrixium Orb glows - he feels the power flow through him.

A new confidence is evident in his face.

CATALINA jumps and zooms upward with breathtaking speed.



105 EXT. SPACE. CATALINA RIG. 105

CATALINA is in space. He races past the moon and other planets in Earth's Solar System.

CATALINA exceeds the speed of light.

He locates a dying star.

CATALINA flies around the star hundreds of times at high speed causing the star to implode. This creates a new Black Hole.

CATALINA  
Move over Superman.

106 INT. SPACE. 106

The Ironhead Death Starships appear.

107 EXT. SPACE. CATALINA RIG. 107

CATALINA shows the Starships the Thrixium Orb in his chest.

The Starships change course to pursue CATALINA.

CATALINA  
Typical! All a girl has to do is  
flash her chest and they come  
running.

CATALINA flies toward the Black Hole.

The Starships give chase.

CATALINA  
Follow me boys.

CATALINA flies closer to the Black Hole.

At the last moment CATALINA zooms upwards through 90 degrees away from the Black Hole's event horizon.

The Starship's momentum is too great for them to take evasive action. They are sucked into the Black Hole and destroyed.

108 EXT. SPACE. CATALINA RIG. 108

CATALINA waves goodbye to the destroyed ships before heading back to Earth.

109 INT. HOTEL.

109

Caption: **Two weeks later**

The TRITIUM GANG are in discussion with KYLIE.

KYLIE thinks he is now a sophisticate in his trench coat and slicked-back hair. He holds a contract.

KYLIE

...So in conclusion ladies. I think we should go into business with each other.

EOS

You make the contacts and we supply the goods.

KYLIE

And we all get the dollars.

CU. The TRITIUM GANG prepare to sign the contract along with KYLIE. A fifth hand pushes in placing handcuffs over KYLIE's wrist.

CU. Inspector FRANCOIS VEVRIER of **Interpol** holds up his Warrant ID card for presentation.

110 EXT. PARK.

110

BEN relaxes with KERRY on a park bench.

BEN's discarded newspaper displays the partially obscured headline: **TRITIUM GANG arrested in major Interpol sting.**

BEN

KERRY we've been together for a short while now and I think it's only fair that I tell you something about me.

KERRY

You make it sound so serious.

BEN

It is. If our relationship is to go any further, there is something you have to know.

KERRY

You can tell me.

BEN

I wear women's clothes.

KERRY puts on a false bass voice.

KERRY

Actually that's fine because I'm  
really a bloke.

BEN gives her the *look* which says this is real.

KERRY

Oh god. You're serious.

BEN nods affirmative.

KERRY thinks for a long moment. She cups BEN's head and  
smiles.

KERRY

Then I guess I'll have to love you  
as you are.

Suddenly KERRY freezes.

Everything freezes.

There is no sound.

A thunderous sky forms.

BEN looks on.

111 EXT. CITADEL. SKY IMAGE.

111

The ETHEREAL COUNCILLORS look down on BEN and KERRY.

COUNCILLOR YHE

Your work is done here. Do you wish  
to relinquish your superpowers?

BEN

I have a choice?

COUNCILLOR YHE

Choice is all we have.

BEN

Then I chose to be me, a man, as I  
am.

The ETHEREAL COUNCILLORS smile.

COUNCILLOR YHE

It is granted.

The Thrixium Orb lifts up and out of BEN's chest.

The ETHEREAL COUNCILLORS depart.

The sky returns to normal

Motion returns.

Ben and Kerry kiss as the sun sets between them.

END TITLES