

# **The Emergence**

Written by: James Greasley

FADE IN:

**INT. CLASSIFIED MILITARY SHIP - UNKNOWN**

Twenty soldiers sit strapped into their seats. Most of their faces are cold, emotionless. A few, sweating and wild eyed.

We see TARA (Mid 20's, confident, short black hair). She checks her gear and yawns.

TARA

Come on boys, this is gonna be fun!

TINY (a gargantuan soldier) sits across from her and chuckles.

TINY

Oh Tara, even in the face of certain death you manage to laugh.

Tara shrugs and slaps ROBERTS (a fresh faced soldier) sitting next to her.

TARA

Thanks Tiny. Gotta keep a good sense of humor, gives you --

ROBERTS

--Can you two shut up. I'm trying to focus. I've got a family back home and I ain't tryin' to leave them daddy less.

Both Tara and Tiny exchange sarcastic looks.

TINY

What about you Tara, any family back home?

Tara checks her gun, trying not to seem bothered by the comment.

TARA

Nah. Nobody on Earth for me, what about--

TINY

What about on Oberon?

The ship begins to shake and shutter.

INTERCOM (V.O.)  
Alright, we have just entered the  
atmosphere. Beginning our final  
descent.

Tara just shakes her head.

TINY  
What about any of the other  
planets? Anyone on --

TARA  
--You'll have to hear my life's  
story another time Tiny. We have  
work to do.

The ship begins to shake more violently.

Tara slams down a safety guard over Roberts.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Are you a rookie or something? If  
we were to hit something...Or  
something were to hit us. You would  
have been bounced around here like  
pinball machine.

Roberts is beginning to sweat profusely.

There is so much turbulence you can barely hear him speak.

ROBERTS  
I just... Don't want to die... At  
least not today.

TARA  
You'll be alright. Just stick to  
formation. I've been on dozens of  
missions like this.

The ship lands, the gusting wind can be heard outside.

INTERCOM (V.O.)  
Opening external doors in T-minus  
one minute.

The soldiers begin making final preparations.

Roberts approaches the doors, breathing heavily.

ROBERTS  
(to himself)  
Here we go. Okay. Okay.

TARA  
Hey, what did I JUST tell you? Get  
back in formation--

The external doors are ripped off. Nothing can be seen in the darkness beyond, the wind is howling.

The soldiers draw their weapons, Roberts begins to back up slowly.

He is suddenly ripped out of the ship violently and in the blink of an eye. By what, it is unclear.

The wind stops completely.

Nothing but his gun remains, we see his army patch slowly drift to the ground.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Let's go!

The soldiers race out of the ship.

#### **EXT. THE PLANET OF RAGNER - DAY**

#### **SUPERIMPOSE: TWO YEARS LATER**

A matte black hover car speeds across a field of ice. The car SWERVES and DRIFTS around giant emerald green boulders.

In the driver's seat we see Tara. The car maneuvers aggressively but she is calm and at ease.

We see five army patches dangling from the rear view mirror. They ebb and flow with the cars movements - one separates from the rest, it reads "ROBERTS".

She taps her earpiece and begins to speak.

#### **SUPERIMPOSE: October 19th, 2044**

TARA  
I don't know! I just received a tip  
from the miners here that there was  
something weird going on with the  
mountain.

Tara YELLS indiscriminately into the earpiece as two HARKVAR BEASTS fly over the car.

These giant furry grey beasts the size of elephants soar through the air gracefully without wings.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Again, I don't know. I am on my way  
RIGHT now. If you will both just  
relax.

A COLOSSAL emerald green mountain range appears over the horizon. The peaks of certain mountains pierce the cloud line. Tara taps her headpiece again.

She gets lost in the incredible scenery before her.

GARRETT (V.O.)  
Hello???

She snaps out of it and taps her earpiece.

TARA  
Yea yea, I'm still here. It's right  
in front of me. I am about forty-  
five minutes out. I will give you  
an update when I get there.

Tara hangs up and white knuckles the steering wheel.

TARA (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
This is it... I can feel it.

#### **INT. EARTH UNITED COLONIZATION CENTER RESEARCH - DAY**

DR. KELSEY LAWRENCE (late 20s) hovers over GARRETT - a tanned blonde man (mid 20s). He nervously scratches his stubble.

KELSEY  
Well...?

GARRETT  
Yeah boss... she hung up on me.

KELSEY  
Of course she did. Remind me again  
why she is on our team?

GARRETT  
You know why. Plus she's got  
valuable skills we need. In return  
she just needs--

KELSEY  
--Baby sitters.

GARRETT

I was going to say guidance...I really don't understand why you have such an issue with her Kelsey.

KELSEY

Garrett. How many times do I have to ask you to call me Dr. Lawrence. Regardless of what she needs, I'm tired of always having to keep her in line. I never wanted children, and now I have a grown-up toddler running around.

Kelsey, frustrated, immediately exits the room and gestures for Garrett to follow.

### RESEARCH LAB

Kelsey FURIOUSLY TYPES over a holographic monitor.

Garrett saunters in and SLUMPS down into his chair.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

I can't believe this, we may actually find something. Do you know how long I've been researching this?

GARRETT

(under his breath)

Two years and three months--

KELSEY

Two years and three months. Finally. A solid lead. I hope this time is different.

Kelsey aggressively rubs the bridge of her nose as she reveals hundreds of calculations and formulas.

GARRETT

Different?

KELSEY

When I worked with the military I had unlimited resources at my fingers tips. And yet, any and every time we found something it was flagged as classified...

Kelsey searches her desk frantically.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

Why am I telling you this, just  
hand me that data card will you?

Garrett gets up and grabs the card, he walks over and places  
a hand on Kelsey's shoulder.

Kelsey shrugs his hand off and continues to be CONSUMED by  
the readings on her monitor.

GARRETT

You really care about all this huh?

KELSEY

Obviously.

GARRETT

Why...?

Kelsey lets out a sarcastic laugh.

KELSEY

Why--. What do you mean why--. Just  
because your Daddy wanted you off  
of Candor and thought this might be  
a fun little pet project. Doesn't  
mean the rest of us take our work  
lightly. So quiet. Please.

Garrett nonchalantly turns around and begins flicking a  
quarter up and down in the air.

GARRETT

Yeah. No, I get that. I just mean.  
Have you always been this  
passionate about it?

KELSEY

Since day one. Now shush.

GARRETT

Huh. Do you remember where you were  
the first day? I mean, of course  
you do. Everyone does. For me I was  
here in New York, I was on  
vacation. I remember the looks on  
everyone's faces. Ha, picture that,  
a new planet appears in the sky and  
I'm looking at everyone else.

KELSEY

Please for the love of God just let  
me work.

Garrett sits down and ROLLS his chair towards Kelsey.

GARRETT

Sorry. It's a bit of an obsession of mine... I mean, that was such a pivotal moment in everyone's life. How many times can you look back in history and pick ONE moment, one event that changed everything. I reckon there are only a few. So?

Kelsey stops what she's doing and SPINS HIS CHAIR AROUND so they are face to face.

KELSEY

So what?

GARRETT

So do you remember?

KELSEY

Yes. I remember. May I continue to do my job now?

Garrett nods his head "yeah sure go ahead".

GARRETT

I wonder where Tara was... Did she ever tell you--

--She thrusts his chair back across the room. He bumps up against the wall.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

(mockingly)

Woah! Relax. You don't like to talk about yourself very much do you? I've known you for what? Three months? I only know two things about you. And one of those things is that you don't like to talk about yourself.

Garrett laughs at his own joke.

Kelsey tries to ignore him by typing louder and faster.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

You get especially touchy whenever I bring up the arrival. Did you realize that? No it's not called the arrival anymore... The appearance? No... What are the kids calling it these days...



He trails off. He snaps back and points a finger at Kelsey.

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
Which is strange when you think  
about it. Seeing as the reason why  
any of these planets are here is  
LITERALLY your job. I mean you  
would think--

Kelsey slams her hands down on her keyboard.

KELSEY  
My father died, okay?

Garrett doesn't know how to respond, he is ill-equipped to  
deal with emotional stresses.

GARRETT  
Oh... I'm sorry. I feel like such  
an idiot--

KELSEY  
--Everyone dies someday. I just.  
Something doesn't feel right with  
all of this. I don't trust it.

Kelsey turns back to her work. Garrett stares at the quarter  
on the ground. He trails off...

GARRETT  
You know I had this on the day it  
happened...

#### **FLASHBACK BEGINS:**

#### **EXT. AARHUS BAY WATERWAY - DAY**

A clear morning with the world sailing championships mid  
action. Men's two-person dinghy's racing across the water.

Rain starts to pour down from a cloudless sky.

#### **INT. NAVITAS BUILDING - DAY**

The coaches monitor their athletes and the race conditions.

COACH #1  
Where is this rain coming from?

ASSISTANT #1 pulls the weather reports up on his laptop.

ASSISTANT #1  
I don't know...It's supposed to be  
clear skies today.

The rain begins to beat down harder on the window of the  
building. Multiple coaches peer out the window.

COACH #1 rubs his eyes.

COACH #1  
What is...that?

A green planet is visible far off in the sky. Half the size  
of the moon.

#### **EXT. AARHUS BAY WATERWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Rain and fog obscure visibility while thirty foot waves begin  
to rise from the waters.

The storm thrashes the athletes.

Multiple maelstroms and water spouts begin forming throughout  
the bay. Rescue boats are capsized.

#### **INT. NAVITAS BUILDING - CONTINUOUS**

There is panic and distress everywhere.

COACH #1  
Get our athletes out of there!  
Where is this storm coming from?!

#### **EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL ROOFTOP - NIGHT**

Sixteen kids sit with flashlights and notebooks all looking  
at the constellations. The TEACHER checks on everyone.

TEACHER  
Remember, whoever can spot the most  
constellations wins a prize!

A YOUNG GIRL raises her hand.

YOUNG GIRL  
I thought the big dipper was made  
up of seven stars.

The teacher crouches down beside her.

TEACHER

It is! Lets count them together  
One, two, three, four, five, That's  
strange...

A blinding flash fills the sky. A planet appears bigger and brighter than the rest.

The entire city is shrouded in complete darkness.

**EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK CITY - AFTERNOON**

Thousands and thousands of people flood into the streets.

Some people look up in FEAR and HORROR, others with puzzled looks and AWESTRUCK expressions.

A news van arrives on the street and REPORTER #1 steps out.

**SUPERIMPOSE: April 18th, 2041.**

REPORTER #1

This is Janessa reporting for  
channel eight news... As you can  
see here, a mass of people have  
gathered outside. Everyone seems  
mesmerized by what's happening  
above us.

The camera pans up to a bright blue sky. A turquoise planet hangs in the sky three times the size of the moon.

REPORTER #1 (O.S.) (CONT'D)

There appears to be a planet of  
unknown origin. Sources are  
reporting that at approximately one  
eighteen pm a new planet appeared  
in our solar system. No further  
details have been released at this  
time.

**FLASHBACK ENDS**

**EXT. SALTORIAN MOUNTAIN RANGES OF RAGNER- DAY**

Tara stands at the foot of a COLOSSAL emerald mountain. The side of the mountain has SEVERAL PERFECT SEMI-CIRCLES.

Tara CLIMBS eight feet up to one of the edges. She tip toes like a trapeze artist. Her earpiece begins to buzz rapidly.

KELSEY (V.O.)  
Report please Tara. We are ready to  
collect the data when you are.

TARA  
It looks like...

KELSEY(V.O.)  
I don't need your opinion on what  
it looks like Tara. Just make sure  
you are recording everything. We  
need the data for analysis.

Tara looks down and her feet begin to DEMATERIALIZE. The dematerialization begins to spread RAPIDLY and envelopes her entire body.

**EXT. UNKNOWN RAIN FOREST- DAY**

Trees TOWER above Tara, the canopy above allowing only thin rays of sunshine through.

Beads of sweat start forming on Tara's forehead from the extreme humidity. She STUMBLES around dazed and confused.

TARA  
Hey doc... are you there?

Tara taps her earpiece and only receives static.

She wanders through the forest. Pushing through the fifteen-foot-long epiphytes and stepping around six-foot bromeliads.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Doc? Garrett? This is incredible,  
do you have a read on where I am? I  
told you we would find something  
here!

Tara reaches the edge of the forest and A MASSIVE topaz ocean reveals itself.

The ocean's mist gently blows into Tara's eyes. She closes her eyes and takes a deep breath.

**EXT. SALTORIAN MOUNTAIN RANGES OF RAGNER- DAY**

Tara opens her eyes and sees the emerald mountain ascending in front of her from just moments ago.

KELSEY (V.O.)  
Tara! Please come in, what is going on??

TARA  
I know... Wasn't that incredible?

KELSEY (V.O.)  
I wouldn't call a fifteen second equipment blip incredible.

TARA  
Blip...? What about those trees... and that ocean!

There is no response.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Doc... Hello?

Tara stares out over Ragner's frozen tundra. For a split second a forest superimposes the landscape. She hears the ocean waves.

#### **INT. KELSEY'S RESEARCH LAB - CONTINUOUS**

Chaos. Warning systems and alarms consume the room.

KELSEY  
You've got to be kidding me.  
Garrett tell me this a glitch in our system.

GARRETT  
Um... I'm afraid not. It looks like a military convoy is headed straight for Ragner.

KELSEY  
Kal to Ragner that's what? Forty minutes? For a military ship... twenty five?

GARRETT  
We've got three.

Kelsey slams her hand on the comms.

KELSEY  
Tara, you need to collect everything you have and get out of there right now, okay? Your former military cohorts are coming.  
(MORE)

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
They will confiscate and quarantine everything.

TARA (V.O.)  
What about everything I just saw?

KELSEY  
TARA. We will analyze everything when you get back, just please.

GARRETT  
Two minutes until they enter Ragner's atmosphere.

KELSEY  
Can't you do something Garrett?!

Garrett pulls up multiple holographic screens. Working on all of them simultaneously.

GARRETT  
I could send them a bunch of faulty warning messages... Or maybe. No that won't work. Maybe the mountains are unstable? No... Some kind of super storm?

His words seem frantic, yet this is Garrett's wheelhouse. His movements are precise. He pulls up even more screens.

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
That might delay them a couple of minutes... Hmm.. Or I could maybe--

KELSEY  
GARRETT, JUST DO SOMETHING!

TARA (V.O.)  
Doc... I think they're here...

**EXT. SALTORIAN MOUNTAIN RANGES OF RAGNER- CONTINUOUS**

Tara see's three gigantic ships pierce the cloud line.

KELSEY (V.O.)  
Tara it's time to go, now.

Tara tries to take a step but her legs betray her, she can't move an inch.

TARA  
(to herself)  
Not this again... Okay. Breathe.

Tara drops her data collection device, her hands shake uncontrollably.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Doc... I can't. I can't move, I  
don't know what's happening. I  
don't even know if this is real--

KELSEY (V.O.)  
--Tara. I've read your psych  
report, the hallucinations, I  
*promise* you, this is *real*. You are  
in *real danger*, and you need to get  
out of there. Close your eyes and  
take three deep breaths. *Slow your*  
*heart rate*.

Everything goes silent. We hear Tara filling her lungs.

She exhales, calmness washes over her, she opens her eyes only to see--

--Fifteen foot metal poles CRASH into the ground.

It shakes the ground and knocks Tara off her feet.

TARA  
What are those--

KELSEY (V.O.)  
--That's a perimeter fence Tara,  
MOVE!

Tara sweeps the device off the mountain ledge and leaps down. She sprints towards the hover car.

GARRETT (V.O.)  
Tara listen to me, you need to get  
clear of those poles before the  
last one touches down.

**INT./EXT. HOVER CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Tara throttles the car as ice and snow is kicked up in a flurry.

TARA  
What happens if I don't clear them  
in time?

Redlining the throttle, the car soars across the ice field.

TARA (CONT'D)  
GARRETT. What happens if I don't--

GARRETT (V.O.)  
--Look. The good news is according to my systems they haven't detected you yet. The bad news is if you get caught... Well...

TARA  
Garrett!

GARRETT (V.O.)  
They've listed the entire area as a black site...

The poles are almost in place, the electric fence begins activating along side her.

TARA  
Great. So if I don't get out of here in time they'll throw me into some deep dark hole where no one will hear from me again.

GARRETT (V.O..)  
Yeah. Pretty much. You're almost there, you can do this.

The last pole drops thirty feet in front of her.

TARA  
Shit.

Only a ten foot gap remains as Tara closes in. The last pole sparks and sputters, the electric fence is about to appear--

--The hover car flies through the only remaining gap with inches to spare. The fence stabilizes behind her.

Tara looks in her rear view mirror as military ships hover above the mountain.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Let's not do that again... I'll see you guys in 46 hours.

**EXT. EARTH'S UNITED COLONIZATION COMPANY - DAY**

A one hundred and fifty story OBSIDIAN BLACK skyscraper rises above a modernized New York City.



People are seen stepping out of purple flashes in windows throughout the tower and other buildings.

**INT. EUCC'S 5TH FLOOR RESEARCH DEPARTMENT - DAY**

Tara enters the room and immediately lounges back in a chair and kicks up her feet.

Garrett and Kelsey exchange looks, not knowing what to say.

GARRETT

What happened back there? I thought  
you were trained for extreme  
situations?

Tara ignores Garrett and pulls out a flask.

KELSEY

Tara. You know there's no alcohol  
allowed here.

TARA

There should be.

KELSEY

May I see what you collected?

Tara tosses the black orb at Kelsey, clumsily she almost drops it.

Kelsey rushes into her research lab.

TARA

You want a pull?

Garrett takes the flask and examines it.

GARRETT

Nah, I already had my fill for  
breakfast.

He tosses it back at Tara.

TARA

Ha.

She takes another swig.

KELSEY (O.S.)

Garrett get in here now!

**INT. KELSEY'S RESEARCH LAB - DAY**

We see a holographic representation of Ragner. Kelsey zooms in to the mountain. Sections of the mountain are projected. There are many flashing red zeros on the screen.

Garrett remains calm and seemingly unattached.

KELSEY

No, no, no. This can't be right.

GARRETT

What is it?

KELSEY

If I'm reading this data correctly...The mountain on Ragner doesn't even exist. No geographical content, no molecular structure or gravitational mass.

Kelsey rubs her temples aggressively. She subconsciously places her pendent necklace in the side of her mouth as she runs algorithms over and over with no results.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

If we come up empty handed again. Mr. Coblish-- Is going to-- going to-- fire us. Then I'll never be able to-- figure out--

She begins to hyperventilate.

GARRETT

Relax. It'll be fine, if push comes to shove, he'll probably just end up firing Tara. She's the one that screwed up--

Tara walks into the room wearing full combat army gear. Her gear is heavily scratched and worn in.

TARA

Screwed up? Garrett, you're such a screw up your own father didn't want you on the same planet as him.

GARRETT

Woah come on, why does everyone keep bringing that up? Seriously, can't a guy get a--

KELSEY

--Where do you think you're going?

TARA  
I'm heading to the Cyron Patrol  
guard.

Both Kelsey and Garrett give her a disapproving look.

KELSEY  
And what are you hoping to  
accomplish by going there?

TARA  
I'm going to get answers. The  
commander owes me...

GARRETT  
Owes you? Isn't he the one that  
discharged you? I mean I'd be  
surprised if they let you within  
ten thousand miles of Kal.

This clearly upsets her.

Garrett attempts to place a comforting hand on her shoulder.  
Tara swiftly twists his arm.

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
Ah! Okay, stop! I get it, no  
touching.

Tara shoves Garrett into a seat--

KELSEY  
--Enough. He's right, they aren't  
going to give you clearance.

Tara slams her helmet down on the table, hands shaking again.  
She turns her back and shoves her hands in her pockets.

TARA  
I can't just sit here and do  
nothing.

She walks to the window, attempting to control her body from  
shaking.

She is no longer in the moment, Tara speaks softly under her  
breath.

TARA (CONT'D)  
We are getting close. I can feel  
it. I just need time.

KELSEY

Well we can't have you just  
gallivanting around the galaxy.

Tara takes a few deep breaths with her eyes closed.

Kelsey casually returns to her computer.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

Especially after Pneuma. We can't  
trust you unsupervised. You'd be  
better off letting Garrett and I  
find the answers we're all looking  
for.

Tara snaps out of her daze.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

Plus you're colossal failure  
yesterday to collect anything of  
worth just proves my point.

Tara grabs the back of Kelsey's chair.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

What are you--

--Kelsey flails as she is wheeled across the room.

TARA

And I'm supposed to trust you? You  
had the entire government behind  
you and where did that leave you?  
Fired. Alienated. Alone. With no  
more answers than you have now.

Garrett attempts to stand up.

GARRETT

Woah, come on. None of us has had  
it easy --

Tara palms Garrett's face, like a dog being muzzled and  
pushes him back down.

She takes out seven torn army patches and throws them into  
Kelsey's lap.

TARA

You weren't left by yourself  
stumbling for hours wondering if  
you were going to survive.

Tara pushes toward Garrett. Her fingers dig into his chest.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Going through all of that only to  
find out that no one in this god  
damn solar system has any clue  
what's going on!

She pushes him aside and turns to Kelsey.

TARA (CONT'D)  
To watch all of your friends get  
killed. Ripped to shreds.

Tara is breathing heavily. Kelsey can't look her in the eyes.

TARA (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry you two have "family  
troubles". That must be really  
tough.

Kelsey twitches at this comment. She gets up and swiftly  
walks back towards her monitors with her head down.

Garrett sinks deeper into his chair for a second.

A sparse few tears run down Kelsey's face.

KELSEY  
I didn't want to believe the rumors  
of what happened on Pneuma...But  
after seeing you like this.

TARA  
You know *nothing* about Pneuma--

--Garrett now stands tall.

GARRETT  
--ENOUGH! We're all on the same  
team. We don't have to like each  
other. But can we please be civil  
for just a second?

Both Kelsey and Tara shoot him a cold look, he immediately  
backs down.

KELSEY  
Fine. You seem to be calling the  
shots now. So what's this master  
plan you've concocted in the last  
five minutes?

TARA  
I'm gonna go to the only person who  
has answers.

(MORE)

TARA (CONT'D)  
The person who quarantined that  
entire damn mountain.

She storms out of the room leaving the patches scattered all over the ground. The names of the fallen soldiers are obscured by blood and scorch marks.

**INT./EXT. INTERIX'S BAR - DAY**

SUPERIMPOSE: A year or so ago...

There are thousands of conversations all going on at once. This run down drinking establishment is more of an outdoor market with hundreds of open bars.

Tara sits at a bar in "THE GOLD CHAIR". It is a worn down massage chair. If it was ever luxurious, that was years ago.

Two clearly inebriated gentleman sit beside Tara.

DRUNK MAN #1  
Luuk at you! The golden chair eh?

Tara raises her glass and forces a smile.

DRUNK MAN #2  
Whatcha got round chur neck?

Tara looks down at her medal of honor, emotionless.

TARA  
(quietly)  
Oh this? Something a lot of good  
people gave their lives for.

DRUNK MAN #1  
Whut?

TARA  
Nothing, it gets me free drinks.

DRUNK MAN #2  
Wait...

He begins to stare and squint at the medal as if it were hundreds of yards away.

Drunk man #2 tries to paw at it to get a closer look, Tara slams his hand down on the bar.

TARA  
Don't. Touch. Me.

He throws his hands up in the air.

DRUNK MAN #2  
You got it bosss! Keepin ma hands  
to --

DRUNK MAN #1  
-- That's the metal O' honor!

He flails his arms spilling everyone's drinks.

Tara quickly tucks the medal in her coat.

TARA  
I think I've had enough for one  
morning.

DRUNK MAN #1  
Ya! I seen that one too on tha  
telli! It has Kal onnit. You're  
Tara Verienna! No, Verona... no  
that's not it.

TARA  
I'm afraid not, I'm no hero.

DRUNK MAN #2  
Hero! HA.

He chugs the rest of his drink and shouts to the crowd  
beginning to form around them.

DRUNK MAN #2 (CONT'D)  
From what I wuz hearin' you're a  
deserter.

Tara sighs, this clearly isn't the first time this has  
happened.

TARA  
Look guys, just leave it alone.

Tara pounds her drink and nods at the bartender.

DRUNK MAN #1  
Ditched tha whole battle! Hid under  
a rock er sumthin for fifteen hours  
before they found ya they did.

Tara begins scanning her surroundings.

DRUNK MAN #2  
They're jus using you for thur  
campaigns.

DRUNK MAN #1  
Campaigns to recruit moar yung boys  
n girls!

DRUNK MAN #2  
All propaganda!

The two drunk men high five and hug as if they just solved  
the crime of the century.

TARA  
I'm just going to leave now.

The two men begin getting the crowd riled up.

DRUNK MAN #1  
Admit it! You deserter.

The crowd begins to chant "DESERTER"

TARA  
See ya.

Tara attempts to walk away from the bar.

Drunk man #1 pushes her back into her chair.

The crowd is in an alcohol fueled frenzy.

DRUNK MAN #2  
Take that medal off, yur no hero!

Tara calmly hovers her hand over her weapon.

The crowd is chanting "Take it off/deserter!/Military pawn!".

Tara closes her eyes, she's calm and centered.

Drunk man #1 grabs for her medal, she swiftly parries his  
lunge and tosses him to the ground.

Drunk man #2 throws a drink in Tara's face blinding her.

CUT TO:

# **EXT. UNKNOWN GRASSLANDS - DAWN**

Nothing is heard except the wind gently blowing. The grass is  
tall and thick, limiting her visibility.

Tara frantically looks around.



She begins walking, in no particular direction. A thunderous roar is heard. It sends a chill down Tara's spine.

She draws her weapon and crouches down, she remains still.

Gears grinding and screeching are heard. Louder and louder.

She scans left and right, weapon prepared to fire. A purple glint is seen as the grass parts.

She fires off a couple shots, nothing.

Tara is overwhelmed by more thunderous roars, crashing and slamming. She begins firing in the directions of the noises.

Louder and louder. Tara continues shooting.

A blinding purple light consumes her, like a flash grenade.

Tara's ears are ringing, her vision is foggy.

**INT./EXT. INTERIX'S BAR - DAY, MOMENTS LATER**

Tara's vision slowly comes back into focus. The ringing in her ears is replaced by screams.

Both of the drunken men lay dead and shot before her, along with multiple other civilians.

Everyone is in a frenzy, deserting the area.

Tara, panicked, holsters her weapon and puts her hood up. She escapes into the massive crowd.

**EXT. PNEUMA, BACK ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER**

We see Tara duck out from the main street. She slumps down against a brick building in pure shock.

People stream past her in the street, panic in the air.

She lets out a silent gasp. Choking on her own breath.

She takes her phone out and it tumbles to the concrete.

TARA  
What did I do...

Her gasping is no longer silent. She forces a hand over her mouth.

A few people run past her, they hardly take notice of her.

She picks up her phone and makes a call.

TARA (CONT'D)

Um...

She struggles to say the next words through her tears.

TARA (CONT'D)

I'd like to report an attack.

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DOESN'T MATTER**

Tara sits in a windowless room shackled to the table. Her eyes red and puffy, lips cracked, face pale.

MILITARY POLICE #1 (O.S.)

Six dead. Four wounded.

MILITARY POLICE #2 (O.S.)

Has she said anything?

MILITARY POLICE #1 (O.S.)

Not a word. Make sure the cameras  
are off.

Both the MILITARY POLICE enter the room, they review Tara's file across from her.

MILITARY POLICE #1 (CONT'D)

Look Tara. We're soldiers just like  
you. Everyone knows how brave you  
were, you are.

MILITARY POLICE #2

To have gone through what you  
did... And come out the other side.  
That's a hero in my books.

The MP's nod to each other.

MILITARY POLICE #1

Nobody is blaming you for Pneuma.  
You understand that right?

Tara buries her head in her arms.

MILITARY POLICE #2

We want to help you. But You've  
gotta give us something. What  
happened?

Tara looks up and lets out multiple dry coughs.

MILITARY POLICE #1  
Go get her some water.

MP #2 leaves the room.

MP #1 slides his chair around to the side of the table,  
getting closer.

MILITARY POLICE #1 (CONT'D)  
I don't think you're dangerous.  
Maybe it was self defense, Maybe an  
accident?

MP #1 begins flipping through the file more.

MILITARY POLICE #1 (CONT'D)  
If it weren't for that phone call  
you made--

COMMANDER HENRY FORELL (A large man, stoic) enters the room  
holding a glass of water.

Tara immediately recognizes him.

HENRY FORELL  
Give us the room please.

MILITARY POLICE #1  
Of course commander.

Henry takes the file from MP #1 as he leaves the room.

He walks behind Tara and places the glass of water down in  
front of her, like a waiter would.

Tara finishes the glass in one gulp.

HENRY FORELL  
He's right you know. Other than the  
phone call you made there's no  
evidence tying you to the event.

TARA  
Henry...I...shot...

Tara looks down at where her gun used to be.

Henry slips the file into his uniform jacket.

HENRY FORELL  
Yes well...Turns out the chain of  
custody was broken. The ballistic  
report is inadmissible now.

Tara looks up, surprised and confused.

TARA

There were witnesses...I killed --

Henry finally sits down and leans in.

HENRY FORELL

--All uncorroborated. Most of the physical descriptions don't even match. Could have been anyone.

Tara looks around. She lowers her voice to a whisper.

TARA

I'm not sure I understand.

Henry clasps his hands and rests his chin on them.

HENRY FORELL

You're discharged.

Tara reels back into her chair almost tipping it over.

TARA

What? No... No you can't just--

HENRY FORELL

--You released your official statement two hours ago. *"I deny the events on Pneuma emphatically. I will be taking a personal leave of absence"*. It's a little longer, but you get the gist.

Tara attempts to get up but forgets about the shackles.

TARA

Please tell me this is some kind of joke. I didn't mean to do anything wrong. It was an accident--

--Henry pulls out a white piece of paper with plain text.

HENRY FORELL

For your own safety and to keep the public calm, you have elected to release a written statement. I suggest you memorize it--

--Tara begins thrashing in her cuffs.

Henry holds up his hand, he pulls out a key and un-cuffs her.

Tara immediately crumples the paper up and throws it at the two-way mirror.

HENRY FORELL (CONT'D)  
I did everything I could. To  
protect you and everything we stand  
for. In any other situation you  
would be in jail.

He begins towards the door. Without looking back.

HENRY FORELL (CONT'D)  
I know this is hard to process. You  
were one of my favorites Veridana.

He exits. Tara stares at the door. Her hands begin to twitch.

**EXT. CITY OF DRASIK - PLANET OF OBERON - DAY**

The futuristic architecture is flawlessly and seamlessly woven into the rushing rivers of Oberon.

We see Kelsey and her mother TABITHA floating along a canal in a sleek porcelain white boat.

KELSEY  
Mom... why must we always come out  
here just to have a conversation?

Tabitha drags her fingers along the surface of the water.

TABITHA  
Don't be such a sour-puss. Where  
else on the six planets would you  
rather be?

A school of bright pink fish swim near the surface.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
The Kai-su river has over ninety  
thousand species of fish...  
Incredible.

Tabitha reveals a pearly white smile and gently brushes the hair out of Kelsey's face.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
I'm feeling a little peckish, how  
do you feel about sushi?

KELSEY  
Mom I don't want--

--We see a holographic screen appear from Tabitha's wrist -  
"MITSU SUSHI DELIVERY MENU".

Kelsey mindlessly places her pendent in the side of her mouth  
as she takes in the environment.

Without looking away from the menu Tabitha notices.

TABITHA  
I see you kept it.

Tabitha closes the menu and places her hand on Kelsey's. The  
pendant drops from Kelsey's mouth as she pulls her hand away.

KELSEY  
Of course I did. Why wouldn't I  
have?

TABITHA  
Well...

Tabitha shifts uncomfortably, struggling to find the words.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
For a while there you were quite  
angry that he "left you".

KELSEY  
That was three years ago.  
(sarcastically)  
I'm sorry I was ill-equipped to  
deal with my father passing away--

--Tabitha is barely listening, rather talking at Kelsey than  
to her.

TABITHA  
Then you stopped coming over for  
dinner.

KELSEY  
You moved to a different planet!

TABITHA  
And then you got that useless job  
working for the government...

Tabitha begins to unfold a short metal table between them.

KELSEY  
Useless government... You were a  
senator. How--

--A purple light FLASHES from the table. We see an assortment of sushi and sashimi appear on the table.

TABITHA  
Calm down darling, you're always so  
temperamental. You really should  
come to visit your family more  
often.

Tabitha begins to unpack two sets of chopsticks.

KELSEY  
You call this a family?

TABITHA  
Don't be dramatic.

KELSEY  
We stopped being a family when you  
sent him to--

TABITHA  
--Pneuma. Yes I know darling. How  
many times must we go over this.

KELSEY  
To Pneuma... You sent him to his  
death--

Tabitha snaps her chopsticks, yet her demeanor appears calm.

TABITHA  
What happened to your father was  
tragic. No one is debating that.  
The fact you are blaming me just  
proves to me you haven't grown up--

KELSEY  
Of course I'm blaming you. If Dad  
wasn't always trying to prove his  
worth to you he would still be  
here.

TABITHA  
We are responsible for our own  
actions. No one is going to design  
your life or take action for you.  
You have to make decisions and live  
with the consequences.

Tabitha re-arranges the sashimi from lightest to darkest.

KELSEY  
What are you talking about?

Tabitha picks up a piece and almost brings it to her mouth.

TABITHA  
I made a mistake.

Kelsey recoils, the moment of vulnerability is a rare and uncomfortable one.

She avoids her mothers gaze and stares into the canal.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
I made a choice that I thought  
would benefit this family. There's  
not a day that goes by that I don't  
regret my actions.

Tabitha reaches across the table and caresses the pendant.  
She is looking through Kelsey.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
I am sorry David.

Tabitha leans back, clears her throat and puts on a brave smile. Kelsey sits rigidly, unsure how to act.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
Now. Why don't you tell me what  
it's like working for Mr. Coblish?  
That must be exciting.

#### **INT. KELSEY'S RESEARCH LAB - NIGHT**

Garrett is half asleep and bored as the computer runs continuous algorithms.

He plays a drum solo with his fingers on his desk.

GARRETT  
Come ooon. Show me something.

He spins his chair around and kicks his feet up.

Twiddling his thumbs he gets up and waddles over to the coffee maker as he sings. "BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY - QUEEN"

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
"I SEE A LITTLE SILHOUETTO OF A  
MAN"



**INT./EXT. EUCC'S MAIN LOBBY - SAME TIME**

Two security guards sit in the vast black and gold marble lobby. One ROOKIE GUARD and an OLDER GUARD. These are not mall cops, they are armed to the teeth.

An unknown man wearing all white body armor and a dark red helmet is seen through the glass outside of the building. THE MAN IN WHITE.

Weapons and futuristic devices cover his body.

He casually types in a code for the outer doors and places an orb against the retina scanner.

The Man in White saunters into the building and pulls out an electronic device the size of a quarter. He taps the device and holographic blueprints of the building appear.

MAN IN WHITE

(to himself)

Hmm... Looks like he's on the fifth floor. Could have sworn it was going to be the seventh.

The Man in White walks up to a bluish flickering force field separating him and the guards. The field is five feet deep with flowing and circulating red lasers.

The security guards are surprised by his appearance. They cautiously get up from behind their desks.

OLDER GUARD

Stop where you are. Please remove your helmet and identify yourself.

The Man in White stands there in silence.

He walks up to the force field, barely an inch away.

The Rookie Guard nervously hovers his hand over his gun.

OLDER GUARD (CONT'D)

Woah, calm down rook.

The Older Guard puts his hand on the rookie's shoulder and walks in front of him.

OLDER GUARD (CONT'D)

Sir. You understand the moment you enter that energy field your DNA will be scanned for clearance.

The Man in White doesn't move an inch.

The Rookie is still on edge.

ROOKIE GUARD  
I don't know about this guy... How  
long does the scan take again?

The older guard answers the rookie's question loud enough for  
The Man in White to hear.

OLDER GUARD  
Less than 0.03 seconds. If he's not  
in the system he will be  
immediately incapacitated.

The Man in White begins to walk through the field as he pulls  
out 2 small metallic discs.

The security console clicks with a green "ACCESS GRANTED".

OLDER GUARD (CONT'D)  
There, nothing to be worried about  
rookie. If you'll come right this  
way sir we just need to scan your  
equipment.

The older guard eases back to his desk. The rookie remains  
unconvinced eyeing The Man in White closely.

ROOKIE GUARD  
I'm telling you. Something doesn't  
feel right.

MAN IN WHITE  
Your instincts young man are quite  
accurate. Your mother would be  
proud.

OLDER GUARD  
--Wait a second. This says you're--

MAN IN WHITE  
--I'm here to steal something very  
valuable.

One of the metallic discs circles above the older guard. It  
emits an energy burst knocking the guard unconscious.

Before the rookie can draw his gun, a second disc knocks him  
out.

The Man in White talks to the device on his wrist.

MAN IN WHITE (CONT'D)  
Have any silent alarms been  
triggered?

The discs return to the man's belt as he heads towards the lobby elevators.

**INT. KELSEY'S RESEARCH LAB - SAME TIME**

The monitor begins flashing green, holographic versions of the planets appear with thousands of numbers beside them.

He almost SPILLS his coffee as he rushes to look at the data.

GARRETT  
Yeehaw! Garrett you are incredible.  
Let's see what we've got here.

Garrett begins deciphering the data.

**INT. EUCC'S MAIN LOBBY - SAME TIME**

The Man in White rounds the corner towards the elevators. As A third security guard stands there HORRIFIED.

SECURITY GUARD #3 pulls out his phone and presses the screen.

The alarm IMMEDIATELY SOUNDS, " A LOCK DOWN IS IN PROGRESS, PLEASE FOLLOW PROTOCOL AND STAY CALM, THE AUTHORITIES HAVE BEEN NOTIFIED".

**INT. KELSEY'S RESEARCH LAB - SAME TIME**

THE SAME SECURITY ALARMS fill the room.

Garrett looks around the room wild eyed. He immediately heads for the fifth floor panic room without looking back.

**INT. EUCC'S MAIN LOBBY - SAME TIME**

The Man in White lets out an EXAGGERATED sigh as a disc SHOOTs out from his belt and stuns the security guard.

MAN IN WHITE  
(To himself)  
I thought there were only supposed  
to be two guards. I'm not  
questioning you I just--Yes. Yes  
okay fine. I know there are normal  
variants. I understand that--I  
understand that as well.  
(MORE)

MAN IN WHITE (CONT'D)  
I'm the one who actually has to  
come here. You get to sit all cozy  
behind your--... Alright, ALRIGHT.  
Yes I'm headed up there now.

The Man in White turns to the elevators and presses the up  
button while whistling "We are the Champions- Queen".

**INT. EUCC'S 5TH FLOOR PANIC ROOM - NIGHT**

Garrett sits inside the panic room as he NERVOUSLY scrolling  
through different security feeds.

An encrypted message comes through on the monitor. Kelsey's  
face appears.

KELSEY  
Garrett, what's going on?! I just  
received a security alert.

GARRETT  
I... I don't know. I was running  
the algorithms you told me to. Then  
the alarms went off. And... I think  
we may have found something.

KELSEY  
Found what? What did the computer  
say exactly?

GARRETT  
Well... I didn't actually get a  
chance too--

--The security monitor shows The Man In White exiting the  
elevator.

He walks SLOWLY, BUT DIRECTLY, observing his environment,  
talking into his wrist every couple of steps.

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
Someone's here...

KELSEY  
Who's there?

Garrett is distracted by The Man in White.

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
Garrett! Tell me whats going on.

GARRETT

I... I didn't get a chance to look at it... It all happened so fast.

KELSEY

Well you should be secure in there. I want you to send me a copy of the information you gathered.

GARRETT

Copy? Uh..I don't exactly have one...I was kind of fearing for my life you know. As soon as this creep leaves I'll send you everything immediately.

CUT TO:

**INT. EUCC'S 5TH FLOOR RESEARCH DEPARTMENT - NIGHT**

His metallic discs surrounding scan the entire floor.

MAN IN WHITE

(To wristwatch)

Why are we bothering with the scans? We know exactly where it is.

He stops abruptly and begins ARGUING with his wrist.

MAN IN WHITE (CONT'D)

I know that... I know that as well-- There can't be that many scenarios-- 12 MILLION... You're exaggerating. Then what are the most LIKELY outcomes? Okay fine. Can we continue now?

CUT TO:

**INT. EUCC'S 5TH FLOOR PANIC ROOM - NIGHT**

We see The Man in White head for the research lab on the security monitors.

GARRETT

No. No. No. Don't go that way...

KELSEY (O.S.)

What's going on? Talk to me.

GARRETT  
It looks like he's headed straight  
for the lab.

There's a pause between them.

KELSEY (O.S.)  
Listen to me carefully. I doubt  
he's going after what we've  
recovered. Regardless we can't take  
the chance. I need you to make a  
copy just in case.

GARRETT  
I agree. Once he leaves I'll head--

KELSEY  
--No. Now.

Garrett laughs uncomfortably.

GARRETT  
You're kidding right? I'm not dying  
over some information that could be  
nothing. We don't even know what it  
is yet.

Kelsey speaks calmly and gently, like talking with a child.

KELSEY (O.S.)  
And we may never know if you let  
him steal it. You know this  
building better than he does, go to  
the emergency panel behind you and  
shut off the lights. There is also  
a taser by the door, take it just  
in case. Then--

GARRETT  
--In case of what?!

Garrett nervously darts his eyes back and fourth from Kelsey  
to the security monitors.

KELSEY (O.S.)  
Look, I understand you're scared--

GARRETT  
-- Of course I'm scared. I'm not a  
soldier. This guy could kill me.  
That's a real possibility. Boom,  
just like that--

KELSEY (O.S.)  
--And if you don't at least try,  
these past three years will have  
been for nothing. Think about  
everything you've given up.  
Everything Tara has lost. The  
endless hours of work I've put in.

Garrett slows his breathing. Sweat beading on his forehead.  
He gazes at the breaker panel and taser hanging on the wall.

KELSEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I don't need you to be a hero. Just  
get what we need and get out okay?  
Grab a comm piece and link it. I'll  
be with you the whole time.

GARRETT  
This is insane.

Garrett stands up and laughs to himself, afraid. He places  
the comm piece in his ear.

KELSEY (O.S.)  
You can do this.

Garrett gets the taser and struggles to clip it to his belt.

GARRETT  
Today I die. Today marks the end of  
Garrett Joseph Kerrigan.

KELSEY (O.S.)  
You need to go now.

With a deep breath Garrett composes himself.

GARRETT  
I am not going to die. I am not  
going to die.

He cuts the lights.

CUT TO:

**INT. EUCC'S 5TH FLOOR RESEARCH DEPARTMENT - NIGHT**

The research floor goes dark with intermittent red flashes.  
We see Garrett crouching and weaving through cubicles.

KELSEY (V.O.)  
You're doing great, just keep  
going.

Garrett stops to collect himself, he's breathing heavily.

GARRETT  
Are you sure this is worth it?

KELSEY (V.O.)  
Garrett. Keep moving.

He lets out a loud sigh and immediately covers his mouth. He  
peers over the cubicles, he can't see The Man in White.

He becomes impatient and makes a dash for the lab.

The Man in White intercepts Garrett's path. They stand only a  
couple feet apart.

The Man in White's voice fills the entire room as if  
amplified by a speaker phone.

MAN IN WHITE  
Now Garrett, don't do anything  
stupid okay? I am not going to hurt  
you... I mean, I will hurt you if  
you force me too, so don't force me  
to okay?

Garrett freaks out. He stumbles and runs backwards, ducking  
under a desk.

KELSEY (V.O.)  
Garrett what happened?

Garrett is completely frozen.

GARRETT  
He... He knows my name... How does  
he know my name...

KELSEY (V.O.)  
It doesn't matter, you need to--

GARRETT  
--I can't. I'm sorry.

Garrett's body will no longer respond to his commands.

We see The Man in White waltz into Kelsey's research lab.

CUT TO:



**INT. KELSEY'S RESEARCH LAB - NIGHT**

The Man In White begins picking up items and casually throwing them over his shoulder.

He approaches the monitor running algorithms.

MAN IN WHITE  
Finally...

The Man in White caresses the keyboard.

He pulls out a small red orb, it begins recording all of the information.

MAN IN WHITE (CONT'D)  
(To himself)  
I was so close to giving up.

The orb finishes and floats to the center of the room.

MAN IN WHITE (CONT'D)  
(To wristwatch)  
Alright, all clear. I just need to deal with Garrett and I'll be on my way.

The Man In White leaves the room. The red orb emits A BLINDING FLASH and EVERYTHING in the room disappears. Everything. Not even a spec of dust is remains.

BACK TO:

**INT. EUCC'S 5TH FLOOR RESEARCH DEPARTMENT - NIGHT**

Garrett continues to tremble under the desk.

KELSEY (V.O.)  
Get a hold of yourself. You need to get out of there.

GARRETT  
I'll be fine right here. If he wanted to hurt me he would have--

--The Man in White is suddenly standing over him.

MAN IN WHITE  
Don't worry my friend, this will only hurt a little.

A metallic disc begins to spray thin blue liquid all over Garrett. It begins to harden like cement.

MAN IN WHITE (CONT'D)

There we go... You should thaw in about forty five minutes. You'll wake up with a wicked headache and some muscle cramping. Make sure you drink plenty of water.

KELSEY (V.O.)

Are you okay? Garrett?!

The Man in White calmly walks back towards the elevator and hits the down button.

Garrett faintly hears him before losing consciousness.

MAN IN WHITE (O.S.)

I almost forgot how afraid I was when this happened to me. And to be on the other side of it. It's unnerving.

We hear the ding of the elevator. The Man in White sings, the lyrics barely discernible.

MAN IN WHITE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(singing)

*"So you think you can love me and  
leave me to dieeeee??"*

We hear the elevator doors close.

#### **EXT. CONSTELLATION CORP HEADQUARTERS - CANDOR - DAY**

A magnificent glass pyramid sits on a mountain side rising above the shops and restaurants below. It resembles a castle overlooking its ruling city.

The top of the pyramid opens and reveals a landing pad. We see a small helicopter approach.

#### **EXT. CONSTELLATION CORP HEADQUARTERS, ROOFTOP - DAY**

CALEB COBLISH, an extremely well dressed man in a blue suit exits the helicopter. He is accompanied by MONIQUE a very tall women wearing a retro jean jacket and ripped jeans.

A group of individuals are waiting. All wearing suits.

A CONSTELLATION CORPORATION EMPLOYEE steps forward out of the crowd as the helicopter takes off behind them.

CONSTELLATION CORP EMPLOYEE  
There was a break in at the EUCC  
building yesterday evening.

The employee hands Monique a paper thin tablet, Caleb nor Monique break stride as they head for the rooftop elevator.

CALEB COBLISH  
Why wasn't I notified sooner?

CONSTELLATION CORP EMPLOYEE  
You didn't want to be--

CALEB COBLISH  
--What did they steal?

CONSTELLATION CORP EMPLOYEE  
We aren't exactly sure at this  
point. They targeted Dr. Lawrence's  
lab.

Caleb and Monique come to a dead stop. The cohort a couple feet behind. Monique whispers something into Caleb's ear.

CALEB COBLISH  
And?

Panic envelops the employee.

CONSTELLATION CORP EMPLOYEE  
Everything was gone sir. They used  
some kind of technology we've never  
seen before. A micro-analysis  
revealed that even the dirt between  
the carpet fibers disappeared.

Caleb and Monique begin once again towards the elevator.

The constellation corp employee JOGS to keep up with them.

CALEB COBLISH  
Do you have any information that is  
of any use to me?

The employee remains silent.

They all reach the elevator doors on the rooftop.

Caleb only takes a second to look at the tablet before he hands it back.

CALEB COBLISH (CONT'D)  
Sounds like you have a lot of work  
to do.

The employee bows his head.

CONSTELLATION CORP EMPLOYEE #1  
Yes sir, I'm on it.

Caleb and Monique enter the elevator. The crowd of employees  
surround the closing doors outside.

**INT. CONSTELLATION CORP PENTHOUSE ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS**

Caleb and Monique stand at opposite corners of the elevator.

CALEB COBLISH  
One man?

MONIQUE  
Or woman.

Caleb paces back and forth in the elevator.

CALEB COBLISH  
Do you think this is related to the  
quarantine on Ragner?

She nods.

CALEB COBLISH (CONT'D)  
Of course it is. Did Dr. Lawrence  
report any new findings?

Monique shakes her head "no".

CALEB COBLISH (CONT'D)  
If she found something why didn't  
she alert me immediately?

Monique CASUALLY SHRUGS and puts a piece of gum in her mouth.

CALEB COBLISH (CONT'D)  
I'm surrounded by incompetence. Get  
me Commander Forell on the phone.

Monique raises an eyebrow at this. The elevator doors open.

CUT TO:

**INT. MR. COBLISH'S PENTHOUSE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

An artificial river divides the marble room into many sections. Caleb crouches down and looks deep into the water.

MONIQUE

He won't take your call--

--Caleb snatches a three foot salmon out of the water with his bare hands.

CALEB COBLISH

He will want to hear what I have to say.

He carefully inspects it and walks over to a large metal oven. He places the salmon in it and presses and few different settings.

Caleb sits at his large ivory desk in the center of the room. His posture is perfect.

MONIQUE

If you say so boss.

The oven beeps. Monique retrieves a perfectly prepared salmon dinner with garnishes.

MONIQUE (CONT'D)

As for Dr. Lawrence and her team?

She steals a cherry tomato before placing the plate down.

CALEB COBLISH

I will deal with them soon.

Monique takes a step back and pauses, like a waiter.

CALEB COBLISH (CONT'D)

That will be all.

Caleb waves and dismisses her.

She nods and steps inside an eight foot pod in the corner of the room. With a couple of keystrokes she disappears in a purple flash.

A paper thin TV screen rises from the center of his table.

Caleb replays the security footage over and over.

**INT./EXT. GRISWALD GLIDER, COCKPIT - OUTER SPACE**

Dozens of bottles rattle around. Yet Tara is sober.

She leans on the controls trying to get a closer look at the nothingness of space.

A holographic Kelsey appears.

KELSEY

Where are you?

TARA

Don't ask questions you already know the answer to.

KELSEY

We need you to come back.

TARA

Come back? Why would I do that?

KELSEY

Did you even read the incident report?

TARA

...I skimmed it. Ish.

KELSEY

Did you happen to skim what happened to Garrett?

Tara rummages around through the bottles, hoping to find one with a drop left.

TARA

Yeah...

KELSEY

Well then you know we need to regroup, formulate a new plan--

TARA

--Regroup? We failed. There's nothing to formulate. I'm surprised Coblisch hasn't give us the axe yet.

Tara leans over her steering wheel once more, the Kal blockade can be seen in the distance. Dozens of ships surrounding Kal, like links in a chain fence.

TARA (CONT'D)  
 Sorry doc. Almost there. The last  
 few years have been quite a ride.  
 We had some fun though didn't we?

KELSEY  
 They aren't going to let you board.  
 You'll be arrested--

TARA  
 --Byeee!

KELSEY  
 --For ONCE in your life, think  
 about what you're--

Tara cuts the comms off. Just in time, as a new transmission  
 comes through.

KAL OFFICER (O.S.)  
 Attention, you are trespassing in  
 restricted air space. Turn around  
 now or we will be forced to respond  
 with lethal action.

TARA  
 This is officer Tara Veridana,  
 military ID three eight zero zero.  
 Requesting permission to board.

There is a long pause.

KAL OFFICER (O.S.)  
 Can you repeat your ID number  
 please?

TARA  
 Three eight zero zero.

Another long pause. Tara fidgets in her seat.

KAL OFFICER (O.S.)  
 Please head to docking bay A-17

The transmission shuts off. Tara drinks the last drops of  
 whiskey. She looks through the eye of the bottle.

TARA  
 I really hope I don't get arrested.

**EXT. THE KAL BLOCKADE - OUTER SPACE**

The Glider hovers in front of a blue force field. With a loud click the force field dissipates and the Glider enters.

**INT. THE KAL BLOCKADE, DOCKING BAY A-17 - CONTINUOUS**

The Glider lands on a pristine landing pad.

Commander Forell stands waiting with his arms crossed.

Tara steps out of the Glider into the massive docking bay.

HENRY FORELL

What are you doing here?

TARA

Nice to see you too commander Forell.

HENRY FORELL

Tara...

TARA

A social call? You know just looking to blow off some steam, spend some time with my old--

HENRY FORELL

--Stop. I will give you thirty seconds to explain yourself or I will have you arrested.

TARA

I know I'm not supposed to be here. I need answers. I'm sure you heard about what happened to my lab.

HENRY FORELL

Fifteen seconds.

TARA

What? I just told you. I'm looking for--

HENRY FORELL

Five seconds.

Henry begins to turn and walk away. Tara, flustered.

TARA

Okay.



Henry pauses, back turned.

TARA (CONT'D)  
I... I have nowhere else to go.

HENRY FORELL  
This isn't an orphanage.

TARA  
My life used to be so simple. I followed orders and I was damn good at it. I don't know who I am anymore. What am I'm supposed to be doing?

Henry exhales.

HENRY FORELL  
I want to show you something.

Tara is taken back. She opens her mouth but decides to not say another word. She swiftly follows.

They head towards large metallic double doors at the back of the cargo bay.

Henry enters an excessive amount of numbers on a keypad. We see the whirls and clicks of numerous locks being opened.

#### **INT. KAL ROBOTICS BAY - MOMENTS LATER**

They walk along a bridge suspended thousands of feet off the ground and two hundred feet long.

Row by row, section by section hundreds of androids are being manufactured with incredible efficiency.

A sense of dread washes over Tara.

TARA  
What is all this...?

HENRY FORELL  
Do you know how many missions we've had down to Kal?

TARA  
Five?

Henry saddens, a moment of genuine feeling.

HENRY FORELL  
Twelve. No survivors. Except...

He pats Tara on the shoulder.

HENRY FORELL (CONT'D)  
Hopefully these androids will be  
our answer. So that no more  
soldiers have to die.

Tara is in awe as she carefully examines her surroundings.

TARA  
Why didn't you implement this  
sooner?

HENRY FORELL  
Do you have any inkling about how  
much this costs?

Tara's amazement turns to anger.

TARA  
I'm sorry, I didn't realize you  
could put a price on a soldier's  
life.

HENRY FORELL  
I did everything I could. I've been  
given a second chance. Just like I  
gave you.

Tara's hands shake in her coat pocket.

TARA  
You call this a second chance? What  
exactly have you given me?

Henry is taken back, he turns his back to Tara.

HENRY FORELL  
I gave you a chance at living a  
normal life. You would be rotting  
in prison if it weren't for me--

TARA  
--Look at me. This time you look at  
me in the eye.

HENRY FORELL  
Are you giving me an order?

TARA  
I'm asking you to treat me like a  
decent human being. Or did you lose  
your decency down on Kal as well?

Henry steps right up to Tara, towering over her.

TARA (CONT'D)  
You let all those soldiers die. You  
exiled me.

HENRY FORELL  
I wasn't the one who killed all  
those people. You should be  
thanking me for--

TARA  
--For what?!. You left me with  
nothing. What life is this?

Henry turns away once again, he begins walking past Tara.

HENRY FORELL  
You had so much potential. To see  
you like this now is...  
Disappointing.

TARA  
Well if I'm such a disappointment  
maybe you should have let me rot in  
prison--

--Suddenly the opposite set of double doors EXPLODE. The five  
ton doors fall, crashing into the rows of machinery.

The Man in White appears through the explosion over a hundred  
feet away.

He stumbles and almost trips on the debris.

Dozens of soldiers begin pouring out twenty feet behind him.

Henry immediately pulls out his weapon and fires.

There is gunfire surrounding The Man in White. All the  
bullets dissolve in a blue force field surrounding him.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Give me a weapon!

HENRY FORELL  
Tara, head back to the cargo bay,  
now!

Henry fires a few more rounds to no avail. Tara ignores him.

A metallic disc flies towards Henry. He is enveloped in a  
blue force field, like a man stuck in a bubble.

The Man in White is less than eighty feet away from Tara and closing. Henry floats overhead, completely disarmed.

Two metal rods shoot out from The Man in White's belt. They fly past the soldiers and embed themselves in the far wall behind them.

MAN IN WHITE

Tara, move!

Tara stands strong. She pats down her coat and gear searching for a gun she doesn't have.

A bullet flies past him and hits Tara in the shoulder.

TARA

God dammit.

She clutches her shoulder and collapses as The Man in White closes in.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PLANET OF KAL - UNKNOWN**

We see fire and destruction everywhere. It appears as if multiple planes have crashed. Metal and dead bodies litter the ground. There has been a disaster.

Yet absolutely nothing can be heard.

We see Tara on the ground. She tries to look around.

Out of the corner of her eye there's a soldier being dragged away by something... A machine maybe? She can't move.

MAN IN WHITE (V.O.)

Tara! Are you okay?!

CUT BACK TO:

**INT. KAL ROBOTICS BAY - SAME TIME**

Tara is suddenly engulfed in a protective force fields. She is still wide eyed and confused.

MAN IN WHITE

This wasn't supposed to happen this way. I'm so sorry.

One of The Man in White's discs scans Tara's vitals.

MAN IN WHITE (CONT'D)  
No major arteries were damaged.  
Bullet went clean through.

She bangs her fist on the force field, no noise can be heard.

MAN IN WHITE (CONT'D)  
(to his wristwatch)  
This is chaos. How could we have  
miscalculated everything this  
badly?

The barrage of bullets continue. The soldiers bear down on them both.

MAN IN WHITE (CONT'D)  
(to his wristwatch)  
I need an exit strategy here...

The soldiers are ten feet away. The Man in White's metal rod emits electric type ropes that attach to each soldiers back.

They're whip-lashed back like a fish on a line. Unable to break free.

MAN IN WHITE (CONT'D)  
Cargo bay. Straight ahead. Copy.  
Take care Tara! I've gotta get  
outta here!

The Man in White sprints towards the cargo bay doors. He places a metallic box down and exits.

Blue liquid cement emerges from the box sealing the doors from the inside.

Everyone is freed simultaneously as all their restraints disappear.

TARA  
What the...

Henry quickly composes himself and begins giving orders.

HENRY FORELL  
Tara, go to the med bay and get  
that looked at. This whole base is  
on lock down until that man is  
captured.

**INT. KAL BLOCKADE, MED BAY - OUTER SPACE**

Tara sits in a hospital bed, her shoulder wound is wrapped.

Kelsey and Garrett enter, Tara tries not to act surprised.  
They all remain silent, no one knows what to say.

GARRETT  
How're you doing?

TARA  
I've been shot before.

KELSEY  
Of course you have.

Tara cracks her knuckles and gets out of bed.

GARRETT  
Please you two. Let's not start  
this again.

Garrett stands between them.

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
You were shot in the shoulder by  
the same guy that nearly killed me.

Tara sits back down.

TARA  
I never did ask you how you were--

--Garrett waves it off and grabs Tara's jello cup.

GARRETT  
And Kelsey had to spend an entire  
day with her mother. So I think  
we've all suffered enough.

KELSEY  
It was two days actually...

Tara chuckles. A small smile creeps onto Kelsey's face.

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
I never asked how you were doing  
either. I was just so focused on  
our findings...

GARRETT  
It's okay. Really. The worst part  
of it was that this guy knows my  
name now.

Tara walks over and takes the jello cup back from Garrett

TARA

Really? He knew mine as well. Maybe he did background checks on our team?

KELSEY

It's possible. Did they find out what he was doing here?

TARA

Beats me. They aren't going to let me in on any of their dirty little secrets.

KELSEY

I was hoping we would have more information, I have a call with Mr. Coblish--

Garrett salutes both Tara and Kelsey.

GARRETT

It was nice workin' with both of ya.

Kelsey smirks, she turns to leave the room.

KELSEY

I'm glad you're both okay.

Kelsey exits.

Garrett examines the blood on Tara's uniform.

GARRETT

You never answered me by the way. How are you doing?

TARA

Honestly I'm fine. He seemed like he was...Protecting me? I got hit by a ricochet. I'm telling you it was weird.

Tara walks over and puts her army jacket on.

TARA (CONT'D)

Walk with me, I'm starving.

**INT. KAL BLOCKADE, MESS HALL - CONTINUOUS**

Garrett and Tara approach an automated "CHEF MACHINE". They enter their orders. A grey porridge fills their bowls.

GARRETT  
I ordered chicken...

TARA  
Don't worry, it tastes like  
chicken.

Garrett gives her an uneasy look.

Tara takes her jacket off as she sits down, her medal of honor falls to the floor. She doesn't seem to care.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Do you think we will be given  
another mission? Or is this the  
end?

Garrett stares at the medal, not paying attention.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Garrett.

She snaps her fingers.

GARRETT  
Huh? Oh. Um... Well either way you  
two should probably go without me.

TARA  
Because you got frozen in blue  
gunk?

Garrett picks the medal off the ground.

GARRETT  
I didn't need... Whatever that  
stuff was to freeze me. I did that  
all on my own. I couldn't move,  
couldn't will myself to take even a  
single step.

Tara licks her bowl clean.

TARA  
So you aren't field trained. It's  
not a big deal--

--Garrett tries to fight back tears.

GARRETT  
I'm a coward.



TARA

Come on, no you're not. That can happen to anyone--

GARRETT

--It doesn't happen to YOU. It doesn't happen to heroes.

Tara grins.

TARA

Heroes? Is that what you want to be? You want to be a hero?

GARRETT

I... I want...

He slams the medal down on the table.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

I want to be someone my family would be proud of. I want to inspire people. Be someone people look up to. How am I supposed to do that when I don't have a shred of courage?

Tara picks up her medal and runs her fingers along the edges.

TARA

Did I ever tell you what happened to me on Kal?

Garrett LOOKS AT HER INTENSELY.

GARRETT

Uh... No. you don't talk about that much. You don't talk about anything really. At least not when you're sober.

She tosses the medal onto Garrett's lap.

TARA

Ha. I guess I don't. Maybe I'll give you the whole story one day. But do you want to know what I did to deserve this medal?

Garrett stares at the medal LONGINGLY as if looking at the holy grail itself.

GARRETT

You're the only one to make it out  
of Kal alive. Everyone knows that.

Tara takes out her flask and takes a very long pull.

TARA

Yeah... Well...

Her voice becomes soft.

TARA (CONT'D)

The doors blew off of our ship  
seconds after landing. One of our  
own was immediately...

She takes another pull. Garrett doesn't know where to look or  
what to do with his hands.

TARA (CONT'D)

After that there was nothing...Just  
the wind blowing. We searched for a  
little over an hour. No readings,  
no sign of life. No sign of  
anything. We were ordered to return  
to the ship. But I...

Tara taps the flask for every last drop. She tries to tuck  
the flask away but her hands begin to shake.

He places his hand on her forearm. Tara's hands steady.

TARA (CONT'D)

I wanted to keep looking. Twenty  
more minutes, finish scaling this  
mountain side then we could turn  
around. I ignored a direct order.

Tara stands up, unsteady.

TARA (CONT'D)

A direct order that got everyone  
killed. Everyone was dying all  
around me. Then. It was over in an  
instant. I'm firing wildly until I  
realize there's no one left.  
Nothing left.

She places her hands on the table and leans into Garrett.

TARA (CONT'D)

You see, I'm no hero. There was no  
moment of bravery. I let them all  
die.

Tara gives a sad, sarcastic bow.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Voila. The hero of Kal was born.

Tara throws her empty flask at the trash can but misses.

TARA (CONT'D)  
Keep the medal. It means more to  
you than it does to me.

Tara sways and staggers out of the mess hall.

Garrett stares at the medal long and hard.

**INT. CONSTELLATION CORP, IMPERIAL ROOM - NIGHT**

The room is entirely Plexiglas. Even the couches and the chairs are rigid and square. The architecture is unusual.

We see Caleb lounging comfortably, the night's sky surrounds the room.

A life size hologram of Kelsey appears. She is sitting perfectly in a desk chair.

KELSEY  
Hello sir.

Caleb sits on the edge of the couch, tone menacing.

CALEB COBLISH  
Dr. Lawrence. Would you care to  
explain to me what happened?

KELSEY  
Yes. Of course sir. At  
approximately twenty one hundred  
hours--

CALEB COBLISH  
--What happened to our findings?

Kelsey takes a minuscule sip of water and clears her throat.

KELSEY  
We didn't have time to record or  
analyze them sir.

Caleb gets up and paces towards one of the transparent walls.

CALEB COBLISH  
You had plenty of time to go visit  
your mother.

Kelsey is surprised by this.

KELSEY  
What? Um well yes sir. I programmed  
the software to immediately notify  
me the moment anything was found.  
It was just bad timing--

--Caleb slams his fist against the wall. Kelsey flinches.

CALEB COBLISH  
Are you blaming your failure on bad  
timing? Is that what you're telling  
me.

KELSEY  
With all due respect--

Caleb walks directly in front of Kelsey.

CALEB COBLISH  
Choose your next words carefully.

She clears her throat once more.

KELSEY  
The information was stolen from us.

Caleb's demeanor instantly switches. He wears a big smile on  
his face.

CALEB COBLISH  
(lighthearted)  
Yes... I suppose it was. The  
technology he used was quite....  
impressive. I guess I can't hold  
you personally responsible for such  
an incredible act of thievery.

Kelsey doesn't know how to react, she decides to stay silent.

Caleb pulls a neon green drink out of a mini fridge.

CALEB COBLISH (CONT'D)  
So what are we going to do next Dr.  
Lawrence?

KELSEY

Well Sir... I may have an idea.  
Something that might work. It  
could--

CALEB COBLISH

--Speak doctor, speak.

KELSEY

Right. While the information was  
stolen. The mountain itself wasn't.  
I know exactly what algorithms to  
run this time. We just need to  
extract more data.

Caleb ponders this. He drinks the neon bottle as if he had  
been wandering the dessert for days.

He wipes his mouth, satisfied.

CALEB COBLISH

Very good. Go then.

KELSEY

There's just one thing.

Caleb's demeanor begins to shift once again. He crushes the  
plastic bottle in his hand.

CALEB COBLISH

And what is it this time.

Kelsey is almost trembling.

KELSEY

The quarantine sir... They'll send  
us packing if we even get within a  
hundred--

--Caleb slaps his leg comically.

CALEB COBLISH

Ha! Don't you worry. I'll get you  
access. I'm sending Monique to  
rendez-vous with you. Do not leave  
without her. Am I clear?

KELSEY

Yes sir. Of course sir.

CALEB COBLISH

Ta-ta Kelsey.

He presses a button on a remote and the hologram disappears.

Caleb stares into the nights sky. His eye begins to twitch.

**INT. DOCKING BAY A-17 - DOESN'T MATTER**

Kelsey, Garrett and Tara stand before the Griswald Glider.

KELSEY

She's late.

GARRETT

Who are we waiting for again?

KELSEY

Mr. Coblish doesn't trust us  
anymore.

Monique strolls into the docking bay.

GARRETT

Hey, the names Garrett.

He extends his hand to which she ignores.

She stretches overhead and yawns as she walks past them.

MONIQUE

Let's go.

Garrett retracts his hand. Tara rolls her eyes at him.

**INT./EXT. GRISWALD GLIDER, COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS**

Monique sits at the helm and begins entering the coordinates.

Kelsey and Garrett quickly strap in.

TARA

What do you think you're doing?

Monique turns to Tara. She blows a big gum bubble and pops  
its. She turns back to the controls.

Garrett stifles a laugh, Kelsey motions for Tara to sit.

TARA (CONT'D)

Look. I don't know who you think  
you are.

Tara places a hand on Monique's shoulder. Monique swiftly  
grab's her wrist.

TARA (CONT'D)

What the--

--Monique places her other hand underneath Tara's armpit and lifts her into the air with ease.

She crosses the floor places her down in a chair.

MONIQUE

Sit.

Tara rips, punches and pulls at Monique's arm. Tara is held down with a single hand, effortlessly.

Garrett mouths to Kelsey "She's strong".

TARA

Fine. FINE.

Monique releases her grip and puts her hands in her jean jacket pockets. She heads back to the wheel.

TARA (CONT'D)

Just don't crash my ship.

#### **INT. GRISWALD GLIDER - OUTER SPACE**

Monique remains steering the ship while the rest of the team is hovered over a projection of Ragnar.

KELSEY

Here is the mountain you were on  
Tara. Theoretically we should get  
them same data from anyone of these  
semi-circular cuts. I believe they  
are the same anomalies.

Garrett shouts to Monique.

GARRETT

Hey! You. You never actually told  
us what your name was... Are you  
sure you'll be able to get us  
through the barrier?

Monique simply gives a thumbs up without looking back.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Are we sure we can trust her?

MONIQUE

Do you have a choice?

They all look back at Monique, Garrett shivers.

Kelsey zooms in on one specific holographic mountain.

KELSEY

Right. Anyways. This should be a piece of cake for you Tara. We shouldn't have any interruptions this time.

Tara gives a sarcastic smile.

TARA

You got it boss.

MONIQUE

Approaching Ragner.

KELSEY

Any last questions?

Tara and Garrett shake their heads, the hologram disappears. They all return to the cockpit.

We see the blue planet of Ragner approaching in the distance.

#### **EXT. RAGNER, SPACE - CONTINUOUS**

All we see is Ragner. Getting closer by the second.

GARRETT (V.O.)

I can't believe we're getting a second chance.

KELSEY (V.O.)

I know. With everything that's happened it's hard for me to not get too excited.

TARA (V.O.)

I told you guys I had good feeling about this. It's like we were meant to come here--

--In that instant THE ENTIRE PLANET OF RAGNER DISAPPEARS IN A PURPLE FLASH.

#### **INT. GRISWALD GLIDER, SPACE - CONTINUOUS**

There is stunned silence.



GARRETT  
Did... Did someone spike my coffee?  
Where did Ragner go--

KELSEY  
--What just--I mean how--An entire  
planet--

We hold on Tara.

TARA  
What... What are we supposed to do  
now?

The ship begins to spin shake and rumble. Monique struggles to keep control. All the dials are spinning and whirling.

TARA (CONT'D)  
What's going on?!

MONIQUE  
Well. There appears to be a small  
black hole sucking us in.

GARRETT  
A black hole?!?

MONIQUE  
Hm. Three of them actually.

GARRETT  
No no no. This is not how my  
fortune teller predicted I would go  
out.

**SLAM TO BLACK.**

THE END