

TERRA 3000

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

The year is three thousand. For the last five hundred years, there has been peace. Until now.

A ship flies in from the asteroid belt.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

Turmoil has arisen in this sector of space.

It flies by the Mars complex that has a large vertical ring around it with cities and commerce.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

Mars is primarily an alien base with endless factions interacting with her.

Various ships come and go to the ring to dock.

The ship flies toward the moon.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

Earth's moon has established bio domes creating a popular recreation destination for all galactic races in league with the Federation.

The moon has several large bio domes. Lush jungles with bio diversity occupy one as an amusement-type park is in one of the others. Moon buggies race around the surface of the moon.

The ship continues flying by the Moon complexes.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

The earth has been fully restored. There are no buildings, no roads. Humans have moved to the ring that surrounds her.

The ship arrives at the earth complex then stops.

The earth is contained in a large horizontal spinning double helix that houses millions of her human inhabitants.

Cities, neighborhoods, and parks are climate controlled with good weather.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

There is intel stating that an alien faction is plotting an attack on earth, to steal her gold to be sold intergalactically. This cannot be permitted...

INT. MARKS PERSONAL QUARTERS - SPACE

MARK RINER, late-20's, is relaxing in a fluffy chair wearing a temporal device. He sports a military cut and is wearing a tight undershirt. He is in a trance-like state with a neural device on his temple.

The room is dimly lit with new space-age furniture. His front wall is a display screen.

ON THE SCREEN

Earth is displayed at a high altitude over Hawaii.

EXT. EARTH (HAWAII) - DAY

A golden eagle is flying high over a majestic waterfall.

EAGLE P.O.V. - HAWAII

The eagle is scanning the ground for movement. It swoops down for a closer look and spots a rabbit running through an opening. He swoops down for the kill as he is about to grab the rabbit, he is tackled by a panther.

INT. MARKS PERSONAL QUARTERS - SPACE

Mark snaps out of the interface shaking his head.

MARK

Man, I hate it when that happens.

There is a BUZZ at the door.

MARK (CONT'D)

Enter.

RYAN MILLER, mid-20's, walks through the door. The lights in the room brighten by themselves.

Ryan has a short military-style haircut and is in great physical shape.

RYAN

Sup, bro? I see that you were interfacing again. Man, if you don't cut back on that, you might fry your brain or something.

MARK

I know, I know. It helps me escape for a while. I am still wrestling with the loss of my old man.

RYAN

Yeah, your old man was great. The old Colonel will be missed. Hey! It's time, let's go. We don't want to be late.

Mark jumps up and puts on a button-up shirt. He picks up dog tags on his neck chain and kisses them.

MARK

Okay, I'm ready! Let's do this!

They exit the room and the lights dim by themselves.

INT. HALLWAY FROM ROOM - SPACE

They walk to the right down a white hallway and enter a turbo lift.

INT. HANGER EARTH FLEET - SPACE

The men exit the turbo lift and enter a locker room.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - SPACE

Mark and Ryan both go to a locker and open it. They are changing their clothes into blue flight suits.

Marc unbuttons his shirt revealing an undershirt.

RYAN

Yeah, when my old man died, I ran to the interface as well. I think that I have experienced the majority of the animals down there.

Ryan is slipping into his flight suit.

MARK

I hear ya man. Hey, after these patrols, let's head over to Mars for a short getaway. Remember that cool cantina?

RYAN

Yeah, that place is always a good time with all of those characters. Just try to stay out of trouble this time. You almost got us locked up when we were there a few months back.

MARK

Ah, come on man, you are no fun! Besides, you're the one saying that I need to live a little.

They are both putting on their black boots.

RYAN

Touché.

They are dressed in their pilot suits rushing down a hall.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SPACE

They enter a busy room with twenty other pilots. They sit down. The pilots talk quietly amongst themselves.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

Now, that we are all here, let's get started.

A large holographic chart of the earth is displayed. The ring is in a secondary hologram. A section of earth is blown up around Canada.

COMMANDER

There have been reports of illegal interfacing. Some individuals are interfacing with large bears and fighting them in a betting ring.

ON THE SCREEN

Two bears are battling. The scene shifts to a beaver fighting a weasel. It then shifts to a bald eagle fighting a group of crows.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

As you will recall, we have had issues with this before when people were fighting animals against each other for their amusement and illegal betting.

Animals of all kinds are fighting each other.

COMMANDER

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

This is not permitted. Your mission is to find out who is doing this and put a stop to it. We have a perfect balance established. It is imperative that it remains that way. Any questions? Go get 'em!

The men get up and scatter. Mark turns to Ryan.

MARK

Well, here we go again chasing after some crazy kids trying to have a little fun.

RYAN

Yeah, beats doing this than being in some active war I guess?

MARK

At least in war, there is some real action! Here we are just policing the earth against gammers at this point. Whoo-hoo!

RYAN

I get ya, man. This kind of work is not what either of us had in mind when we signed up. I thought we would be exploring a galaxy far, far away!

MARK

Maybe we still will, good buddy!

INT. HANGER EARTH FLEET - SPACE

The pilots step up ladders and enter their cockpits.

CONTROLLER
Gentlemen, start your engines and
commence your exit protocols.

One by one they taxi out with the bay door open to space.

CONTROLLER (CONT'D)
Good hunting Blue squad, God speed.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

The ships exit the ring and are flying in space turning their
ships toward the earth.

INT. RYAN'S COCKPIT - SPACE

RYAN
Hey, hold up. Let's do a fly-by of
the inner ring and see if anything
looks out of place. Then we can
descend through the layers.

INT. MARK'S COCKPIT - SPACE

MARK'
Roger that, You lead the way, good
buddy.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

The pair peel off and head for the inner ring. They enter the
atmosphere of the inner ring.

EXT. EARTH RING - DAY (FLYING)

Lavish parks and houses are in a maze of landscapes.
Mountains, rivers, and entire cities are in the distance.

The inner ring is five thousand miles wide all climate
controlled. It is in high orbit around the earth and spins
with the earth. Bright sunny weather is an everyday
occurrence.

INT. RYANS COCKPIT - DAY

RYAN

Let's do a broad spectral scan and see if we can pick up who is interfacing now. Maybe, we can get lucky.

A hologram with Mark's face is on his instrument display.

MARK

That is like finding a needle in a hay stack. There could be millions right now interfacing with anything on earth right now. I have an idea!

RYAN (O.S.)

I'll follow you.

Mark leaves the inner ring and enters the earth's atmosphere flying towards Australia.

EXT. AUSTRALIA TERRITORY - DAY

The two are flying fast over the Australian outback.

INT. MARK'S COCKPIT - DAY

MARK

I know that the commander said Canada and bears, but I saw the other day, folks fighting Dinosaurs which is super illegal!

Ryan's face is a hologram in Mark's instrument panel.

RYAN

I think that I know where you are going with this.

MARK (O.S.)

If we can find out who is messing with the Dinosaurs, then we will get that promotion for sure!

Ryan is in the hologram.

RYAN

Once we see some Dinosaurs being used like that, then we can triangulate the signal back to the ring and, bingo!

MARK

Let the others play with their bears, we are going for the big payload and the fun stuff!

EXT. AUSTRALIA TERRITORY - DAY (FLYING)

They fly in over the vastness of Australia.

INT. RYAN'S COCKPIT - DAY (FLYING)

RYAN

This is the only place on earth where dinosaurs are permitted to live. You would think that you would be able to see more of them!

MARK (O.S.)

I am scanning... I have a fix on two large Brontosaurus that are fighting.

RYAN

Brontosaurus do not fight!

MARK (O.S.)

Bingo! Let's fly in and run the scan so we can triangulate the signal.

They fly in close to the warring Dinosaurs.

EXT. AUSTRALIA TERRITORY - DAY

They are slapping necks and rearing back to try to kick with their legs. One swipes the other off of its legs and it lands hard on the ground in a large THUD.

INT. RYAN'S COCKPIT - DAY (FLYING)

RYAN

You better make this quick. If they discover us they will stop the interface and we will have nothing.

MARK (O.S.)

Scanning... I just need a few more seconds...

EXT. AUSTRALIA TERRITORY - DAY

The dinosaur on the ground looks over at the two ships.

RYAN (O.S.)
Mark, he saw us!

MARK (O.S.)
I got it! I got both signals! Let's
toast these guys!

Immediately the dinosaurs both go limp.

INT. MARKS COCKPIT - DAY (FLYING)

MARK
Control, Please inform the
Commander that we have located two
individuals in Australia operating
two large dinosaurs illegally.
Their signals are at these
locations. Send in a team
immediately to apprehend the
suspects.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Understood. Good hunting sir.

MARK
Thank you, sir. We are returning to
base. Riner out! Let's bug out good
buddy!

RYAN (O.S.)
I got your nine.

The two fly away at a high rate of speed.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM EARTH RING - SPACE

The pilots are celebrating sitting down at their stations.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS
You all did a great job today.
Twenty interfacers were apprehended
today for performing illegal acts
in the earth life system. You
deserve a much-needed break, take
three days off. Dismissed.

The pilots all rise and start to leave.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS (CONT'D)
Oh, Mark and Ryan, can I please
have a word with you.

MARK
(whispering)
See here comes our promotion.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS
I thought that I told you guys to
go to the region of Canada.

RYAN
You did sir.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS
(yelling)
So then tell me why the hell were
you seen flying in the inner ring
and then chasing dinosaurs in god
damn Australia!

MARK
Sir, I will take all of the blame.
I figured that there were already
so many heading to Canada and I had
intel about dinosaurs in Australia.
So, I took a risk.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS
And you Ryan, "just decide to go
along with numb nuts here the
reckless one. You know that I have
every right to have you both
removed from my Squadron?"

MARK
Sir, we did locate the interfacers
and now they are apprehended.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS
That is the only thing saving your
asses! Now get out of my sight
before I really get mad and send
you to work in the outer perimeter!

INT. MARKS PERSONAL QUARTERS - SPACE

Ryan is in Mark's quarters sitting on a white couch. Both are
sipping some pink drink. His front wall is a wall-to-wall
view screen.

ON THE SCREEN

Space with millions of stars.

RYAN

Well, so much for that promotion buddy.

MARK

Yeah, I thought for sure. Oh, well. You live and learn.

RYAN

Next time, he will for sure throw us off the fleet! We need to fly straight from now on bro or, we will have to find a new profession!

MARK

This is all my old man ever wanted me to do. I am just trying to live up to his expectations!

Ryan looks at Mark with empathy.

RYAN

I feel ya brother, we just have to fly under the radar for a bit. It's all good bro. Let's get out of here and get in some trouble on Mars!

MARK

Now you're talking! Should we interface with any aliens there or go physically?

RYAN

Go physically of course. Come on, let's live a little!

INT. HALLWAY - SPACE

The pair walk down a white hallway and enter the turbo lift.

INT. TRAVELING PORTAL - SPACE

The lift opens to a large white room where hundreds of humans and aliens walk through a large glass portal. The pair walk over to the portal and walk through.

INT. MIDWAY STATION - SPACE

Halfway between earth and Mars is a relay station busy with humans and aliens. Mark and Ryan step out of the portal and into the relay station. Off to the right is a tall blue alien tending bar.

MARK

Shall we?

RYAN

Why not.

They walk over to the alien bartender. A yellow robot dog is walking on the counter.

TALL BLUE ALIEN

Can I interest you in a drink for your travels?

RYAN

Sure! Vodka cranberry, please.

TALL BLUE ALIEN

A famous human drink! And for you sir?

MARK

I'll have the Parisian Gart.

TALL BLUE ALIEN

A fine alien choice sir. Where are your travels taking you this day if I might ask?

MARK

Heading to Mars for a short stint. We're on leave.

TALL BLUE ALIEN

Ah, you must be in the Earth Fleet! Protectors of earth!

The alien motions the two to come in closer. He leans down and talks in a low voice.

TALL BLUE ALIEN (CONT'D)

There are rumors...

He looks from side to side.

TALL BLUE ALIEN (CONT'D)

An attack on earth's gold is being planned as we speak.

MARK

And how do you know this?

TALL BLUE ALIEN

I hear things... I have an insider, he is an Insectoid, a good Insectoid. You can find him playing music in the JUPITER CANTINA on Mars third level fourth section.

He stands back up acting normal.

MARK

Okay, We will make a point to go and pay him a visit. We are going there to drink anyway. Thank you, Sir.

The blue alien bows his head. Mark and Ryan continue to walk forward to the next large portal. They enter the portal.

INT. MARS RECEPTION AREA. - SPACE

They emerge from the portal into a full alien zone where merchants of all types are set up in the corridors. They make their way through several vendors and enter turbo lifts. Three short Gray aliens enter the lift with them

INT. THIRD SECTOR MARS RING - SPACE

Mark and Ryan exit the turbo lift. The Grays exit the lift and turn right. Mark and Ryan find their bearings.

MARK

The fourth sector is this way I believe.

They peel off to the left and walk down a wide corridor with vendors along the walls. High technology surrounds.

RYAN

This place always reminds me of a giant old-school flea market. You know, like back in the movies.

MARK

Yeah but ultra-modern. The JUPITER CANTINA should be just up here on the right.

RYAN

Ah, here it is.

INT. THE JUPITER CANTINA - SPACE

The pair walk through the front opening. The cantina is dimly lit with two long-lit bars with blue lights. A band is playing old smooth jazz. Mark and Ryan park up at one of the bars.

MARK

It's been a while since we have been over here.

RYAN

Yeah, not much has seemed to change.

A holographic movie plays in one corner. The bartender has a zebra look to him.

BARTENDER

What will it be?

MARK

Give me something strong!

RYAN

You are trying to get us into some trouble, huh?

MARK

Well, What do they say? You only live once, so live it to its fullest!

RYAN

There ya go... I'll have a Saturn with three rings.

MARK

Ewe, look at you now.

The bartender makes the drinks. He sets them down and pushes them to Mark and Ryan. The pair turn around and lean on the bar perceiving all present.

To the right is a table of frog-like men. To that table's left are three large Reptilians. Next to that table close to the band is feline-type humans.

Mark and Ryan then look to their left. In the back is a table with three large Mantis Insectoids sitting at it.

RYAN

Are these our guys?

MARK

I'm not sure, the tall blue alien
was not one hundred percent clear.

Next to the Insectoids, a rabbit-type race is in a heavy discussion. Next to them are four tall figures in brown robes concealing their identities.

RYAN

Or is it one of those guys?

MARK

Beats me.

The band stops. They look over at them.

A large Mantis Insectoid wearing tie-dye is beginning a drum solo. He is surrounded by drums with numerous cymbals hanging from a rack.

He is picking up speed with all of his arms going crazy.

RYAN

Holy crap! Look at that guy!

MARK

This drum solo is epic!

Mark turns to the bartender.

MARK (CONT'D)

Who is that guy? He is amazing!

BARTENDER

That is KER, he is well known
around here, He loves earth's
history and loves the music from
the early two-thousands.

Ker is picking up speed. The crowd is cheering!

MARK

Wow, I did not realize that we were
coming to a concert!

Ker is now playing very fast and ends with cymbals crashing. The patrons are all CLAPPING, WHISTLING, and CLICKING. The band resumes playing a fast-paced jazz set.

A horse-type alien is playing the bass. A tall skinny alien is playing the piano. A Lurch-looking alien is playing the trumpet with Ker playing at normal speed.

The patrons resume their conversations and activities.

MARK (CONT'D)
That drum solo was insane!
Something tells me that is our guy
that we need to talk to.

Mark looks over to the other bar. Several aliens are sitting there drinking and talking. A human female with long light brown hair catches his eye.

MARK (CONT'D)
Bro, Look over there!

He is pointing at the girl.

RYAN
She kind of looks familiar, like I
have seen her back in the earth
ring somewhere.

MARK
She is beautiful, I need to talk to
her.

He walks over to where she is sitting at the bar and sits next to her. JULIE, late-20's, has an athletic build with big blue eyes.

MARK (CONT'D)
Is this seat taken?

JULIE
Nope.

MARK
What is a beautiful girl like you
doing in a place like this?

She looks at him.

JULIE
Like, really? That has to be the
earth's oldest pick-up line of all
time.

MARK
Well, it never hurts to try. I am
on leave from Earth Fleet. I came
over with my friend Ryan over
there.

They look over and wave at Ryan.

JULIE

I come here for the music. I'm friends with the drummer.

MARK

Really? Interesting.

JULIE

Why so?

MARK

We have intel that your friend may have some intel for us about some alien plan to steal resources from earth.

Julie hunches over like it is a secret.

JULIE

Shh. Don't talk too loud, You never know who might be listening.

MARK

Oh, sorry!

JULIE

We have been expecting you. The tall blue bartender at the halfway station messaged us. This place is too dangerous. We will meet with you back on the earth ring in two days. Now go.

MARK

But wait... I don't even know...

JULIE

It is not safe for us to be seen together here.

MARK

But, how will I know how to find you?

JULIE

We will find you. Now go.

He walks back over to Ryan.

MARK

We need to go. Just trust me. I'll explain later.

Ryan looks at Mark with a puzzled expression. They tip the bartender and leave the cantina.

INT. HALLWAY MARS THIRD SECTOR - SPACE

They are walking down the hall with the vendors.

RYAN

So, now are you going to tell me what's going on?

MARK

That girl back there knows something. She is going to find us in two days. She said for us to leave for our safety.

RYAN

Damn, Okay. So does this mean that our leave is being cut short?

MARK

Bingo! You win the prize! Chuck! Tell him what he has won! A new car! Oh wait, we do not have cars anymore.

RYAN

Ha, ha, very funny. You are in a good mood.

MARK

That girl!

RYAN

Come on lover boy, let's head out. Hey, I got an idea? Let's stop by the moon and check out the new bio dome. Might be fun before we head back.

MARK

Sure, why not. It might be fun. I just want two days to come already! I don't even know her name.

RYAN

I know man.

Ryan puts his arm around Mark as they are walking toward the turbo lift.

EXT. THE MOON - DAY

Two large bio domes are in the distance. Mark and Ryan have on light space suits. They are riding moon buggies on a track cut into the moon. They are jumping and having fun. Several other humans and aliens are diving buggies too.

RYAN

See, now this is fun!

MARK

I'm gonna smoke your ass! Ha!

Three large ships slowly fly by the Moon toward the earth.

RYAN

Hey, look over there. I wonder who they are and where they are going?

MARK

I don't know, looks like earth maybe? I don't recall any alien transport ships scheduled to be visiting the earth ring?

RYAN

Looks to me to be Orion. What do you think they are up to?

MARK

I wonder if it is part of what we were warned about. I wish we knew a bit more so that we can formulate a plan or something? We should warn someone.

RYAN

We don't have all of the intel as of yet to form a plan. We just found out that something is happening. We need more information before we attempt something rash.

MARK

Yeah, yeah, I get ya, man. I just want to whip up on some alien ass! We would then get those promotions for sure!

RYAN

I hear ya, good buddy. Let's let Mars and Earth Fleet worry about those ships for now. We are on leave still!

They go back to racing and having fun.

INT. THE JUPITER CANTINA - SPACE

Ker is talking with the group of Insectoids. He looks at Julie and nods his head.

INT. MARKS PERSONAL QUARTERS - SPACE

Mark and Ryan are interfaced sitting back on a large soft couch wearing the temporal devices.

EXT. EARTH (HAWAII) - DAY (FLYING)

Mark is flying as the eagle again. Ryan is flying as a falcon.

MARK (O.S.)

There is something that I want to try. Every time I go to try and catch the rabbit, a panther comes out of nowhere and gets me.

RYAN (O.S.)

I will dive down toward the rabbit this time. You wait up and watch for the panther, then you can pounce on it!

MARK (O.S.)

Perfect! I'm going to get that panther this time. Here we go.

The ground is scanned for the rabbit. It moves from behind the bush and into the clearing.

RYAN

Okay, I see the rabbit, I'm going to dive down. You tail behind me.

MARK

On it.

The Falcon dives at a high rate of speed. The eagle is not far behind. The Falcon lands onto the rabbit. A large panther dives from behind a bush and tackles the falcon. The eagle flies down and tackles the panther.

MARK (CONT'D)

Ha, got you!

RYAN

Good job buddy, you taught whoever
is operating that panther a lesson
on avionics!

INT. MARKS PERSONAL QUARTERS - SPACE

They remove their temporal devices and laugh.

MARK

That was awesome!

RYAN

Hey, next time let's be tigers or
something large like an Elephant or
something?

MARK

Sounds good. Hey, do you want
anything to drink?

RYAN

Maybe just some good ole' H-two-O.

Mark gets up and goes to the replicator.

MARK

Two glasses of water, tall glass,
chilled seventy percent.

Two tall glasses of water materialize.

EXT. OUTSIDE ORBIT EARTH - SPACE

The three large ships have taken up outer orbit. Two smaller
scout ships are exiting the lead ship and head toward the
earth.

INT. MARKS PERSONAL QUARTERS - DAY

There is a sound notification at the door.

MARK

Maybe, that's her!

He walks over to the door and pushes a button on the wall.
The door opens. Standing in the hall are Julie and Ker the
Insectoid.

MARK (CONT'D)

Hey! They are both here! Come in,
Come in.

Julie and Ker enter Mark's quarters. Ryan stands to greet them.

MARK (CONT'D)

You remember my friend Ryan here?
I'm sorry, I didn't get a chance to
get your name the other day.

JULIE

My name is Julie, But everyone just
calls me Jewels. I live close to
here. Down three floors and over a
mile or so. This is Ker.

MARK

Can I offer you guys something to
drink? Sorry, I do not know what
Insectoids drink.

KER

(CLICKING is perceived.)

JULIE

He says that unless you have
Uranium nectar, He is fine. I am
fine as well. Thank you.

MARK

It's not every day that I have
visitors, it's kinda nice. Ryan and
I were just interfacing a bit and
just finished up before you guys
arrived.

JULIE

Yeah, so were we. Some jerk as an
eagle took me out just as I was
pouncing on a falcon.

RYAN

Let me guess, The falcon was
pouncing on a rabbit.

JULIE

Yes! How did you know?

MARK

Cause, I was the eagle and Ryan was
the falcon!

(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)

You have been pouncing on me for days. Today we turned the tables!

JULIE

Well, I am a bit embarrassed now. Ker here was the rabbit!

Everyone is chuckling at that thought.

MARK

Well at least now, I can put a face to who has been running that panther. A cute face!

RYAN

Ah, here we go.

Julie smiles at Mark.

JULIE

Maybe next time we should pick a couple of animals that get along better...

MARK

Oh, hey now...

JULIE

But for now, we are here on official business. Ker has valuable intel about the attack that is in progress as we speak.

KER

(CLICKING)

JULIE

He says that three large ships are now in a loose orbit around earth. Far enough out as not to alarm anyone. Scout ships have been deployed to access earth's gold.

RYAN

Do we know who is heading the attack and for what purpose?

KER

(CLICKING)

JULIE

He says that it is the Orions that are behind it, but that a few other alien factions are assisting.

Ryan nudges Mark.

RYAN

I thought that they looked like Orion's when we saw them fly by the moon domes.

KER

(CLICKING)

JULIE

He says that a rogue group of negative Mantis Insectoids is assisting. He can assist you in infiltrating this group.

MARK

Then we might be able to disrupt the attack somehow. But how?

There is a long pause.

JULIE

By using the neural interfacers! Instead of using it to jump into animals, we can use them to jump into alien bodies!

RYAN

Then we can go undetected! Sounds risky. Earth Fleet will be on to them quickly.

KER

(CLICKING)

JULIE

Ker says that when the attack happens, the ships will phase into higher densities that the earth cannot detect.

MARK

Those bastards! Sneaking right into our back door. Undetected! Okay, here is what we are going to do...

Mark is huddled in talking to the group.

EXT. SPACE AROUND EARTH - SPACE

Two ships are now phasing into higher densities as they fly past the ring. They are approaching the earth unseen.

EXT. EARTH (AFRICA) - DAY

They are flying low as they travel over vast land areas. The ships come to a stop over a location in northern Africa.

INT. MARKS PERSONAL QUARTERS - SPACE

KER
(CLICKING)

JULIE
Ker has been informed that two scout ships have been deployed over Africa. They are scanning for gold.

MARK
Okay, guys, quickly activate your temporal devices. Let's interface with some animals in Africa and see if we can see the ships and get more intel.

JULIE
But, Ker just informed us that the ships have slipped into higher densities.

MARK
True, but I heard that some animals can see into higher densities. As dogs and cats can see ghosts and aliens when humans can't.

RYAN
So, You are hoping that in an animal form we will be able to see what the higher density ships are up to?

MARK
Bingo! I'll jump into an Elephant.

RYAN
I'll jump into a Vulture to get some aerial views.

JULIE
I'll be a Gazelle for speed. Ker, you jump into a Snake so you can go into the ground if need be.

MARK
Okay, then, let's do it.

They are all activating their neural devices and click out.

EXT. EARTH (AFRICA) - DAY

On the plains of Africa on a bright day, an Elephant, Vulture, Gazelle, and a large Snake are there. Ryan the Vulture takes off flying.

Two alien ships are perceived by the animals. They beam down lasers into the ground. The ships then turn nose down and enter into the ground. They disappear.

Ker as the Snake finds a deep hole and goes in to gather intel. He then emerges and joins the group. Mark the Elephant, raises his trunk and moves it like a lasso. All of the animals go limp.

INT. MARKS PERSONAL QUARTERS - SPACE

They all snap out of the interface.

MARK

Okay, we saw them go into the earth. While they are in higher density, they cannot physically mine.

RYAN

They are scanning for gold deposits and accessing our underground water.

JULIE

So, what do you suggest that we do?

MARK

Inform Earth Fleet.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SPACE

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

And then you saw what?

He is eyeing Ker. He is now eyeing Julie.

MARK

Sir, two alien scout ships flew into our inner defenses and permeated the ground in Africa.

RYAN

As animals, we could see the ships.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

Interesting. I am going to make a few calls to see what needs to happen to shift our scanners to be able to see into the higher densities.

MARK

Sir, I would like to attempt to interface with an alien and try to infiltrate their ranks. I know sir that it is highly controversial.

JULIE

Ker here says that he can get inside intel as well.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

And you missy? What is your name?

JULIE

My name is Julie Kirkpatrick.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

Kirkpatrick? Do you mean like General Kirkpatrick of the Mars fleet? His daughter?

JULIE

That would be me.

Mark and Ryan both shoot her an unexpected look.

MARK

Really?

JULIE

Once you devise a plan, I will inform my father and I am sure that the Mars fleet will assist in any way possible.

A hologram of the earth is brought up and is floating in the middle of the group. The earth spins around to Africa.

MARK

This is where the two ships entered, they arrived from this trajectory.

Mark points to the spot in Africa and the line that was taken.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

Here is what we are going to do.
Mark, you go with Julie and the
Insectoid here and apprise General
Kirkpatrick of our situation. Ryan,
you stay here and debrief Earth
Fleet.

MARK

Understood, sir.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

We will convene back here in three
days to solidify a plan of
resistance. You are all dismissed.

INT. TRAVELING PORTAL - SPACE

Mark, Julie, and Ker are in the midway station. They are talking with the tall blue alien.

KER

(CLICKING)

TALL BLUE ALIEN

(CLICKING sounds back.)

JULIE

True true...

MARK

True what? I don't speak Insectoid!

TULLY "TALL BLUE ALIEN"

Sorry, My name is TULLY. I was just
informing my friends here that you
are dealing with very dangerous
individuals here.

MARK

I am Mark. It is nice to officially
meet you.

TULLY

I have intel that the leader of
this group is DAMON GEE, a nasty
Orion with a thirst for gold!

JULIE

Damon Gee has a reputation for stealing the planet's gold. He then sells it to the highest bidder all across the galaxies.

TULLY

He plans to tap into the earth's fresh water supplies as well. This would be detrimental to earth if this happens.

MARK

You are not human, so why do you care?

TULLY

My people were instrumental in assisting others in seeding this planet in the beginning. It holds a special place in my essence.

MARK

Okay, then, that makes sense. We are en route to talk with General Kirkpatrick to form a plan. You have been very insightful. Come on guys, let's get going.

Tully bows as they walk away. They enter the portal to head to Mars.

INT. MARS RECEPTION AREA - SPACE

They step into Mars ring. The vendors are lining the halls.

MARK

Which way to Mars fleet headquarters?

JULIE

Follow me! Oh, and, try to keep up!

She flashes him a sexy smile and takes the hall to the right. Julie and Ker are walking fast dodging vendors. Mark is tailing her and admiring her girly form. Julie comes to an abrupt stop. Mark walks right into her back.

MARK

Oh, sorry, I wasn't paying attention.

JULIE

That's because you were too busy
staring at my ass!

MARK

True, you busted me. Guilty as
charged. It's hard to not look and
admire it!

JULIE

You are sweet, but let's stay
focused. We are on a mission!

She takes off walking even faster through a sea of vendors.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

General Kirkpatrick is standing in his office. Numerous H-U-D displays show all levels of the Mars ring with a few humans and aliens mixed working panels. He is greeting Mark, Ker, and his daughter.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Ah, Jewels! It is always so good
when you come to visit!

He stands and walks over to her and kisses her on her forehead.

JULIE

How are you, dad? How're are things
been going on Mars ring? How's Mom?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Oh, she is doing better now after
her recent surgery. She would love
it if you swing by the house to see
her.

JULIE

Then I will make sure to make a
point to do that. But first, we
need to talk.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

I saw that you came in seriously
like you are on a mission. What's
up jewels? Who are your friends?

JULIE

This Mark Riner.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Yes, I knew your father well, we served together in the machine wars. I am sorry to hear of your loss. He was a great man.

MARK

Thank you, sir.

JULIE

And This is my good friend Ker. He plays in the band at the Jupiter Cantina.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Ah, I thought that you looked familiar. I have been known to frequent that place from time to time.

Ker bows his head to the General.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)

So, now, what do I have the pleasure for you to come and see me?

MARK

Sir, if I may respond. We have intel from Ker here that Orions and a rouge group of Insectoids are planning to steal earth's gold and fresh water sources.

The General perks up and listens closely.

MARK (CONT'D)

They have two scout ships that have been doing deep scans. We were able to see these ships while interfacing with animals on earth.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Okay, and?

MARK

I am a member of Earth Fleet and we took this info to our Commander. He is devising a plan and a counter-offensive if need be. We were told the name Damon Gee.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
Orion's technology is far superior.
Damon Gee is notorious in this part
of the galaxy.

MARK
I have a plan but I will need your
assistance. This is what I am going
to do...

INT. MARS FLEET HEAD QUARTERS TRAINING - SPACE

The group moves into a training room. Mark is sitting in a chair. Julie and Ker are standing by his side. The General is standing off to the side. There is a large Insectoid body sitting across from Mark.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
Okay, Mark, here is your host body.
This is against regulations but we
will allow it. Any advantage we can
have over Damon Gee is helpful.

Mark turns on his neural device and sits back. The Insectoid comes to life. Mark is looking at his hands and arms. He stands up and stumbles then stands up.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
It looks like it is successful. Can
you hear us?

Mark nods his head yes.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Do you have full movement?

Mark gives the General a claw up. Ker walks over to him and inspects Mark closely.

KER
(CLICKING)

JULIE
Ker says that he will need to learn
some mannerisms to pull it off at
close range. But from a distance,
he should be fine.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
And then there is the language.

JULIE

Uh, Mark, just don't talk. Their clicking language is very complex. I still struggle with it a bit.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Son, break the link and let's go over the plan.

Mark is back into his body and the Insectoid body goes limp.

MARK

That was wild guys! To be able to move all of those arms and body sections was amazing.

JULIE

I bet, but the language might screw you in the end!

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

We will need to make sure that Mark is placed into a place where he will not have to talk or, in this case, click.

MARK

Let me get used to the alien for a couple of days. I'll hang out with Ker and try to pick up on some mannerisms.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Then we will place you on Damon Gee's ship. You are to sabotage her when the time is right. Spend the next few days studying the layouts of Orion's ships.

MARK

Understood sir.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Convene back here in three days for the mission. I will contact Commander Reynolds and form a plan.

EXT. EARTH - DAY

The two scout ships enter earth again performing deep scans. They enter the ocean and pass by large whales as they dive down.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

The entire Mars fleet is assembled. Most are aliens with a few humans mixed in. Mark, Julie, and Ker are present.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
The Earth fleet is staging a
defense at these locations.

He is pointing to locations on a holographic floating earth.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Currently, there have been reports
of two Orion scout ships performing
deep element scans in the fifth-
densities.

Two scout ships phase and enter the earth.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Earth fleet has eyes on the ground
to monitor their progress.

PILOT MONGO
Sir, do we have an E-T-A on when
they are planning to attack?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
We are in the process of
infiltrating the Orions ranks. Upon
their reports, we will have more
info. Any more questions?

PILOT RIKER
Will we be working in conjunction
with the Earth Fleet on this or is
this a standalone mission?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
This is Earth fleet's primary
mission, we are to assist as need
be. Stay sharp gentlemen and be on
the ready! Dismissed!

The pilots rise to their feet and slowly file out of the room. Mark, Julie, and Ker stay behind. They walk up to the General.

MARK
So, what is our plan, Sir?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
A boosting device has been produced
by one of our local Pleiadians.
(MORE)

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)

It will allow you to interface with the Insectoid body from earth.

JULIE

And what about Ker and me?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

You will assist Mark in Insectoid form in the placing in Damon Gee's ship. We are lining up the connection as we speak. Ker will be influential in this mission.

Ker bows his head in acknowledgment.

MARK

When is this mission to commence sir?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Tomorrow at zero-eight-hundred hours. Be in suit and ready from your personal space. Jewels and Ker, meet up here. Any questions?

He looks at the trio standing there.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)

This has never been attempted like this before. Our Pleiadian contact is working with Earth Fleet as well to shift scanners to see into the fifth-densities. Good luck, Son.

Mark looks to Julie and Ker.

MARK

You guys be careful, there will be high risks involved.

JULIE

Don't worry about us, we are used to dealing with all of these aliens factions.

As they are talking, an unknown alien is watching and listening in the shadows. He then sinks out of sight.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Go now and... God Speed!

FADE OUT.

INT. MARKS PERSONAL QUARTERS - SPACE

Mark is leaning back into his chair. He takes a couple of long deep breaths.

MARK

Well here goes nothing! Let's see
if that new technology works.

Mark pushes the button on his temporal device. The connection takes a few seconds to connect to Mars.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

Mark is standing in his Insectoid body. He is seven-foot tall. Ker and Julie are present in meetings with General Kirkpatrick.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Now, it's time. We have established
a com system while you are
interfaced. You will be able to
talk to us from your physical local
on earth through the suit.

JULIE

I will be talking to you through
this mission. You will not be able
to communicate with the other
Insectoids.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Ker has established a way onto the
lead Insectoid's ship. You will be
placed in the engineering sections
of the ship. Jewels will have a com
link with you and Ker at all times.

JULIE

We have intel from Ker, that the
first wave of attacks is scheduled
for later today.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Needless to say, that timing will
be crucial in this mission. Once
the raid is in full force you are
to disrupt Damon Gee's ship at all
costs. Understood soldier?

Mark is in the alien's body and bows his head to agree.

JULIE

Mark just came through the com and said, I understand Sir. When do we depart?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Now soldier. Good luck!

She is staying with her father during the mission.

INT. KERMIT'S SHIP - SPACE

Ker and Mark as the Insectoids, are flying to meet up with the lead Insectoids ship.

Ker is flying the small two-person shuttle.

KER

(CLICKING)

JULIE (O.S.)

Ker says that you are now approaching the ship.

ON THE SCREEN

The shuttle is phasing into higher densities. The lead ship suddenly materializes onto the screen, a massive high metallic triangle ship with an extended nose.

KER

(CLICKING)

JULIE

Ker says to keep quiet and let him do all of the talking.

MARK

Understood.

The shuttle is being HAILED. The lead ship's Captain is on the viewscreen.

ON THE SCREEN

INSECTOID CAPTAIN

(CLICKING)

KER

(CLICKING back)

JULIE (O.S.)
The lead ship's Captain is greeting Ker. He says that you have clearance to work in the engineering sections of the ship. He welcomes you to his ship the Nogli.

Mark bows his head to greet the Captain.

KER

The shuttle docks with the Nogli.

INT. THE NOGLI ENGINEERING - SPACE

Ker and Mark are working in the engineering section of the Nogli. The interior is bio plant-based. Mark studies the plant cellular material that the walls are constructed of.

H-U-D displays show the layouts of the ship.

KER
(CLICKING)

JULIE (O.S.)
Ker says to pay attention to where the bridge is located. He plans to flood the ship with gas to knock out the Insectoids.

MARK
How will we not be affected?

KER
(CLICKING)

JULIE (O.S.)
He says to look in the panel to your right.

Mark opens the panel. Gas masks are present.

JULIE (CONT'D)
He says to put it on.

Ker places the mask over his head. Mark places the mask over his head. Ker points to the location of the key ship's functions.

KER
(CLICKING)

JULIE (O.S.)

Ker says at the count of three, he will flood the entire ship with the gas through the environmental system. Then you will beam to the bridge.

MARK

Understood.

CLICKING over a com system.

KER

(CLICKING)

JULIE

Hold up! News just came over the com that the ship that you are on has now joined the armada of other ships. The first wave of attacks on earth is in full swing.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Son, the timing is now crucial. Remain in a holding pattern while the attack gets underway. Determine which is Damon Gee's ship.

Ker runs a scanning sweep for the ship.

ON THE SCREEN

A fleet of ships with a ship singled out and lit in red.

KER

KER

(CLICKING)

JULIE (O.S.)

Ker says he has located Damon Gee's ship, THE NOLLE.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (O.S.)

Perfect. Once Ker takes over. You are to take out Damon Gee's ship.

MARK

Understood, Sir.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

A large armada of ships is in a formation. They are approaching the outer ring in high density.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

General Kirkpatrick is standing around a Hologram of earth. Mars fleet is assembled.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

The Armada is currently in this location in upper fifth densities. Thanks to our Pleiadian friends, we are now able to see them.

The General points to the now visible ships.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)

Open a link with Earth Fleet.

They turn to look at a large view screen.

ON THE SCREEN

Commander Reynolds.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)

Commander, We are monitoring the trajectory of the armada of ships heading in your direction.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

We have them on screen. Earth Fleet is loaded and on standby to intercept once the ships materialize to earth.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

We are attempting to take out Damon Gee's ship first. We're gonna cut the head off of the snake.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

Good hunting Sir! Earth Fleet is ready.

EXT. SPACE AROUND EARTH - SPACE

The armada is now passing the Earth's ring. Earth fleet holds back.

INT. THE NOGLI - SPACE

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (O.S.)
Ker, activate the gas!

Ker pushes a few buttons and slides his claw. Gas begins to fill the ship. The gas is fast-acting. Ker pushes a button on his uniform and he and Mark both dematerialize.

INT. THE NOGLI BRIDGE - SPACE

Ker and Mark materialize onto the bridge. Gas has filled the bridge. Four Insectoids and two Grays are slumped over passed out. The Insectoid Captain is slumped over in his bio chair. Ker walks over to him and pushes the Captain out of the chair then sits down and begins to open H-U-D displays.

KER
(CLICKING)

JULIE
Ker says that he has full control
of the ship now.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

Mars fleet is cheering!

ON THE SCREEN

Mark and Ker are shown.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
Now target Damon Gee's ship. Stay
in formation. We do not wish to
alert them to our presence yet. I
will give the order when to fire.

MARK
Understood, Sir.

INT. THE EARTH FLEET HANGER - SPACE

An ALARM BLARES. People are running around frantically. The ships are moving into a single file line for departure. Ryan enters his ship.

INT. RYANS SHIP - SPACE

He is placing his helmet on. He moves his view chip in front of his eye. Mark's image appears.

MARK

Hey buddy, you would not believe what they have me doing right now. I guess we are going to try to save the world! Sounds so cliché. Anyway, I wanted to wish you good luck on this mission, and oh, buddy, be safe out there! Mark out.

Ryan smiles and taxis his ship out. They all take off into space from the ring.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

Earth Fleet is filing into a formation in space. They are tailing the Armada of alien ships in third-density space. The alien armada is progressing toward earth.

INT. THE NOGLI - SPACE

The Nogli is in the middle of the formation of the alien armada. Several ships flank them.

INT. THE NOLLE BRIDGE - SPACE

Damon Gee sits on a custom captain's chair to fit his height barking orders to his crew. Orion crew members sit at consoles with floating H-U-D displays.

DAMON GEE

Hold the formation! Our plan is in full swing and progressing as planned! They will feel the power of the Orions! They will bow a knee to me, Damon Gee!

ON THE SCREEN

The large front view screen reveals the large armada in formation.

DAMON GEE (CONT'D)

Ready the drills and have them on standby!

(MORE)

DAMON GEE (CONT'D)

Once we have dispatched these sorry excuses for a resistance, we will enter Earth's upper fourth-density and commence operations!

Damon Gee's first officer stands to his right. He looks to Damon Gee.

DAMON GEE FIRST OFFICER

This day will be herald in Orion forever. Our names will be spoken in our great halls along with our great forefathers and their conquest!

Damon Gee looks over to his first officer. He pumps his fist into the air!

DAMON GEE

Aye! This is a glorious day for the Orion empire!

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

The General is standing next to Julie.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Earth Fleet is in pursuit. As soon as the armada lowers into the third-density, then target and destroy Damon Gee's ship.

KER

(CLICKING)

JULIE

Ker says he understands. He is also reporting that the ships are preparing to enter third-density space.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Understood, I am alerting all forces.

KER

Ker is pushing buttons and sliding his hand over H-U-D displays. Mark is sitting at a console with his claw on the fire button.

KER

(CLICKING)

JULIE

Ker is phasing the ship into third-density now...

The ship is lowering into visible third-density space.

EXT. RYANS EARTH SHIP - SPACE

ON THE SCREEN

The alien armada is materializing. The entire alien armada is now fully visible to Earth Fleet. Earth Fleet is in pursuit.

EARTH SHIP

INT. THE NOGLI BRIDGE - SPACE

Ker moves windows around on the hologram display. Damon Gee's ship is highlighted in red. It is centrally located within the armada.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (O.S.)

Fire!

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

A laser beam is fired from the Nogli at Damon Gee's ship. It hits a force field. Damon Gee's ship is not phased.

INT. THE NOLLE BRIDGE - SPACE

Damon Gee slams his fist on his chair then stands up.

DAMON GEE

Our ranks have been infiltrated and their plan disrupted! Fools!

DAMON GEE FIRST OFFICE

How shall we commence Captain?

DAMON GEE

Ha! We have you now! You are no match for the power of the Orions. Our ships are not phased! Turn about and let's give them something they will always remember!

Earth Fleet opens fires at the armada. All lasers hit force fields. No alien ships are destroyed. The Armada turns about-face.

INT. RYANS SHIP - SPACE

ON THE SCREEN

The armada is turning around to face the Earth Fleet in advance.

RYAN

Sir, the Armada was not phased by our weapons fire... Now, they are turning around to return fire. It's a trap! F.U.B.A.R, F.U.B.A.R.

RYAN

His eyes widen as a laser shot is fired at his ship.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

The laser shot penetrates Ryan's force field and destroys his ship. His ship is blown into a million pieces.

INT. THE NOGLI BRIDGE - SPACE

ON THE SCREEN

Ryan's ship is blown up. The Nogli is fired at. Shields hold. Numerous earth ships are being destroyed.

INT. MARKS PERSONAL QUARTERS - SPACE

Mark is visually upset.

MARK

NOOOOOO!

He takes off his neural device and leans forward. His head is in his hands.

MARK (CONT'D)

It wasn't supposed to happen like this!

Suddenly his door is forced open. Three large aliens enter his space with weapons raised. They are talking in a language that he does not understand. Mark raises his hands and is lead out of his space.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Fall back, it's a trap! All units
fall back!

Julie is visually shaken and on the verge of tears. Three unknown aliens enter the headquarters. They hold the Kirkpatrick's at gunpoint. They are speaking a language unknown to both of them and the universal translators. They are being led away.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

Only a few earth ships escape and return to base. The armada continues to face back. They are preparing for the second wave of attacks.

INT. THE NOGLI BRIDGE - SPACE

Mark's Insectoid body slumps over limp. Ker sits there. CLICKING over the com. Ker is beamed out.

INT. THE EARTH FLEET HANGER - SPACE

The Commander is visibly shaken. Workers at consoles are shaking their heads. An ALARM is going off.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

How did they know? It was like they
were expecting us!

Suddenly he is beamed out.

INT. HOLDING CELL MARS RING - SPACE

Julie, Ker, The General, and Commander Reynolds are being held in a cell. A Reptilian alien is questioning them? He is eight-foot-tall and wearing thick leather. He has an appearance of a monitor lizard.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Who are you? And by the way, you
will never get any info out of us!

They are wearing a different type of neural device on their temples.

VEROCK

My name is VEROCK and I am your worst nightmare! You filthy excuse for humans! You will tell me everything that I wish to know!

JULIE

We will tell you nothing!

VEROCK

And for you traitor Insectoid, I should beam you out into space and watch you squirm! Damon Gee has plans for you!

Verock pushes a button in his hand. An electrical shock shoots through all of their bodies. They are flopping around while being shocked.

VEROCK (CONT'D)

This is just a taste of what is waiting for you if you do not give me what I need! What do you know of our plan?

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

Nothing, I swear! This will not be tolerated! You will be found and executed for this act of war!

VEROCK

Silence! Or I will show you true terror and introduce you to my pet dragons!

KER

(CLICKING)

VEROCK

Your plan failed miserably! We knew all along what you were planning to do! You take Damon Gee as a fool!

He walks over to Ker and breaks off his left front claw. A distinct CRACKING resonates. Ker cries out in pain. Green blood substance flows out.

JULIE

Stop! Stop! No more! Please!

VEROCK

Ah, it seems that the human female has an affection for this giant cockroach! Interesting!

He grabs Ker's other main claw and looks at Julie.

VEROCK (CONT'D)

Now, tell me what I wish to know or
I will rip off his other claw and
beat you with it!

A mouse is leaving the room and slips under the door.

INT. HOLDING CELL EARTH - DAY

Mark is slumped down on the concrete floor. He is defeated. His elbows are on his knees. His head is in his hands. A mouse runs in front of him and slips under the door.

INT. NOLLE BRIDGE - SPACE

Damon Gee is now overly confident as he continues to bark orders to take out the resistance.

DAMON GEE

Kill them all! Take no prisoners!
The earth is now ours to do what we
want with her! Her valuable
resources are all ours!

INT. HOLDING CELL EARTH - DAY

Mark is alerted to movement outside of his door. He looks over to it trying to listen.

A loud THUD. The door opens. In walks Tully, the blue alien bartender. Mark is shocked.

MARK

Well, well, you are the last person
I expected to see right now!

TULLY

I am here to assist you. I have
disabled the guard outside. Come
quickly before anyone notices that
you are missing!

Tully places a small device on Mark's shirt. They dematerialize and are gone.

INT. TULLY'S SHIP - SPACE

They materialized on Tully's ship. A small ship just larger than a shuttle. Tully takes the helm. Mark sits beside him.

TULLY

You are safe now Mark of earth. We are in higher densities to elude scans. We must depart now!

MARK

Where are we going?

TULLY

I have a secure location in one of the biodomes on the moon, we will be safe there to formulate a plan. The alien armada has refocused its attention on mining.

EXT. THE NOLLE BRIDGE - SPACE

Damon Gee is sitting in his Captain's chair aboard the Nolle like a Dwarf dressed for battle. He has long flowing hair and a long full beard. He wears heavily studded battle armor.

DAMON GEE

Continue the mission! Earth's gold is mine! Full speed ahead! Break formation into the pre-ordained locals.

EXT. SPACE / EARTH - DAY

Several ships are flanking off and heading to different parts of the earth. A ship is centering over land and firing a beam into the ground. Chunks of the earth are flying up and out as it drills.

INT. MOONS BIO DOME NUMBER THREE DOCKING - SPACE

Tully's ship is approaching the moon with three biodomes of large size. A special doorway opens from space to the dome. Tully switches from fifth to third-densities. He is docking his ship.

TULLY

We are safe here Mark. The aliens rarely visit this place.

They exit the ship and step onto the loading dock's floor then walk down a walkway and enter through large heavy doors.

INT. MOONS BIO DOME NUMBER THREE - DAY

They step into a lush dense jungle. Alien birds are flying with exotic amphibians CROAKING. They walk down a path to the right.

TULLY

We are safe to speak freely. Most of the Earth fleet was destroyed in the attack. I am sorry to hear about your friend.

MARK

(shaken)

Yeah, I can't believe it. He was my best friend. I lost contact with the General.

TULLY

The General, Commander Reynolds, Ker, and Julie have all been captured! They are being held in a secret location in the Mars ring.

MARK

And, how do you know this? How did you find me?

TULLY

My resources run deep both on Mars and on earth. I jumped into a mouse's body and smelled them out and saw their location. I overheard where you were being held on earth. I dispatched the guard.

They stop and sit on a bench. A large exotic bird flies by them. Mark looks around to study his surroundings.

MARK

This place is beautiful... So, what is our proposed plan?

Tully hands over a neural device to Mark.

TULLY

This is what I was thinking...

FADE OUT.

INT. HOLDING CELL MARS RING - SPACE

The General, The Commander, Ker, and Julie are all tied to chairs. They are beaten and worn all alone in the holding cell.

JULIE

When do you think he will come back?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Don't worry baby, I'll make sure that Reptilian pays for his crimes! You did well.

JULIE

When he was probing my mind, I tried not to think of anything.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

Same here, I tried my hardest to blank out my mind. I still can't believe that I lost all of those men!

JULIE

And look at poor Ker, he ripped off his claw! He could bleed out! I will kill that Reptilian the moment I get a chance!

There is SOMEONE COMING outside of the door.

COMMANDER REYNOLDS

Shh. Someone is coming.

The door opens. Verock has returned. Upon seeing him, their hearts sank.

VEROCK

Don't look so sad to see me. I will surely get the information that I am searching for now that you have had ample time to reflect on your current situation.

JULIE

You bastard! You're gonna get what you deserve!

VEROCK

Oh, am I now? You and what army are going to stop me? Hmm?

The door flies open. Another Reptilian enters the room. He slams the door shut.

REPTILIAN "MARK"

I am here to relieve you.

VEROCK

I received no such order!

REPTILIAN

I have orders to relieve you and then transport the prisoners to appear before Damon Gee.

The name Damon Gee sends shivers down the captured bodies.

VEROCK

Who made those orders? What are his name and rank?

REPTILIAN

Under my orders!

He lunges toward Verock. They are wrestling around. Verock reaches for a phaser. Mark knocks it out of his hand. Mark sweeps his tail and trips Verock. He jumps on top of Verock and begins clawing at him. Verock tosses Mark off of him and gets back to his feet.

VEROCK

Who are you?

They face off.

REPTILIAN

Your work is done here.

VEROCK

Not if I have anything to say about it!

Verock swings his tail and just misses Mark. All that is tied up are freaking out at the skirmish. Mark quickly swings a sharp claw to cut the bounds on Ker. Ker springs up and is angry. Ker positions himself behind Verock.

Mark is in front. He signals Ker. Mark sweeps Verock off of his tail again. Verock hits the ground on his back. Ker swiftly stabs Verock with his good claw.

KER

(CLICKING)

Ker then turns his attention to Mark.

REPTILIAN "MARK"

Woe, hold on, it's me, it's Mark! I have come to rescue you guys. I am actually on the moon with a neural link on. Tully busted me out!

The group all sits back in relief. Reptilian Mark is untying the group.

REPTILIAN "MARK" (CONT'D)

The attack is in full force, they are mining earth as we speak. We need a plan and fast! Let's get out of here.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

I'll beam us straight to Mars fleet headquarters. Be prepared for a fight.

The General, goes over to the wall and opens a panel, and executes a site-to-site transport. They all dematerialize leaving the dead Reptilian.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS WEAPONS ROOM - SPACE

They materialize into the weapons room. Commander Reynolds is not present.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

(mouthing)

Where is Commander Reynolds?

The group shrugs their shoulders. There are guns and weapons of all sorts hanging on the walls.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Okay, grab a weapon and I will lead. Stay close behind me and fan out when I give the word!

The group picks out their weapons and forms a line behind the General who is making hand signals. He mouths the words, one, two, three go! The General busts through the door.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

They bust through the door. The entire Mars fleet is being held prisoner by three large Reptilians guarding the troops. Laser weapons are drawn. The entire room stops and looks at the weapons door opening.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
Hit the deck!

The General fires his phaser rifle at the Reptilian furthest away.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Now! Fan out!

Ker swings wide right and fires at the Reptilian nearest him. Mark flares out to the left and disables the Reptilian close to him. There is confusion amongst the Mars fleet. Two more Reptilians emerge from a side office. They are returning fire.

The group crouches down behind some desks and is firing at the Reptilians.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Hold your positions! We will hold them in place. Jewels, you swing around far right!

Julie veers off to the right and is firing. A couple of Mars fleet pilots are wounded in the crossfire. It is an intense battle. Suddenly, lasers are fired from behind the Reptilians. The Reptilians slump down onto the ground dead.

The smoke clears. Tully emerges from behind them.

JULIE
Tully!

Mars fleet is cheering! Everyone is on their feet.

MARS FLEET PILOT #1
I knew it, sir, that you would come up with a plan!

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
Son, don't thank me. It was Tully here that orchestrated this entire operation. And here he is saving our asses once again!

Everyone turns and looks at Tully. Tully bows his head in acknowledgment.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Now everyone gather around. We need to mount an offensive. Thanks to our Pleiadian friends, we are able to make the necessary adjustments to our ships.

A holographic display of earth is now displayed.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)

At locations here, here, and here, drilling has been in progress for a full twenty-four hours now. Mark, "exit the Reptilian and return to Mars fleet headquarters. You're going to fly."

MARK

Understood, sir.

The Reptilian's body goes limp.

INT. MARS FLEET HANGER - SPACE

Pilots are in their flight suits running around the planes. Mark is about to climb the ladder to his ship. Jewels and Ker approach.

MARK

Thanks for seeing me off. I'm gonna take those bastards out for what happened to Ryan.

JULIE

Please be careful.

MARK

I'm ready to get out there and whoop some ass!

JULIE

You already saved us once, you do not need to go and be a hero. You are my hero.

Julie draws close and kisses Mark.

JULIE (CONT'D)

That is for good luck!

MARK

Where will you and Ker be?

JULIE

We are staying right here to assist my dad. Now go...

Mark continues to climb up and enters the cockpit.

INT. MARKS MARS SHIP - SPACE

Mark is flipping switches. A holographic H-U-D display pops up.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Turn on auxiliary. Activate the dampening field.

MARK
Check, dampening field activated.
Check.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Turn on your engines.

MARK
Engine on. Check.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Exit out and join the formation.

MARK
Check.

Mark guides his ship onto the exit bay.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
You are clear to exit. Good hunting Mars fleet!

Mark exits the station with the rest of Mars's fleet.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

Several ships are flying ahead in formation.

INT. MARS FLEET ONE COCKPIT - SPACE

MARS FLEET PILOT #1
Mark, that was some fancy Houdini stuff back there like special ops or something.

Mark is shown as a hologram on the instrument panel.

MARK
I am just doing whatever I can, Those bastards killed my best friend in the Earth fleet battle. I am doing this in part for him and the earth.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Cut the chatter, we have a mission
to accomplish, stay sharp, and now
enter into hyperdrive on my mark...
Mark!

Mark's ship slips into hyperdrive.

EXT. SPACE AROUND EARTH - SPACE

The ships pull out of hyperdrive. There is a debris field.
Earth and its ring are behind them.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Squad A, head to sector three-two-
three.

INT. UNKNOWN A PILOT COCKPIT - SPACE

UNKNOWN A PILOT
Check.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

A group of five ships peels off.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Squad B head to sector four seven
three.

INT. UNKNOWN B PILOT - SPACE

UNKNOWN B PILOT
Check.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

A group of five veers to the right.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Squad C flies close to the earth
and takes out the drilling ships.

INT. MARK'S COCKPIT - SPACE

Mark is in group C.

MARK

Check.

The groups are quickly approaching their targets. Lasers are being shot from the ground at the squads.

CONTROLLER

Stand your ground.

MARK

We are under fire.

A laser hits his ship and the force field holds.

MARK (CONT'D)

Whew! It's on now!

Mark targets a ship that is drilling and fires. His shot hits a force field.

CONTROLLER

There are reports of ground troops as well so be on the lookout for them.

MARK

They have strong force fields. My shields are down to eighty percent.

Lasers are erupting from both sides. A full battle ensues. Marks ship is hit again. Several other ships have been hit.

UNKNOWN PILOT (O.S.)

Sir, we are under heavy fire!

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

Hold your positions! Continue firing!

A Mars ship is downed and crashes into the earth.

UNKNOWN PILOT (O.S.)

Man down, man down.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

The General, Julie, and Ker are watching the battle in a hologram of earth. They watch as the Mars ship is downed and crash.

JULIE

Oh, my God, dad what should we do?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
If it gets much worse, we will be
forced to retreat and fall back.

UNKNOWN PILOT (O.S.)
Another ship is down, Sir, What are
your orders?

SOLDIER WORKING CONSOLE
Sir, The enemy has sustained
minimal damage, Your fleet is
sustaining substantial damage!

Julie points to the individual ship that Mark is flying.

JULIE
Mark's ship is here.

At that moment his ship is hit again and is going down.

JULIE (CONT'D)
He is hit! Dad!

MARK (O.S.)
I've been hit, I'm going down. I'm
going to eject!

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
Mars fleet, fall back, retreat!

INT. MARS FLEET SHIP. - EARTH

A pilot is flying a ship.

UNKNOWN PILOT
Understood, sir. Falling back!

UNKNOWN PILOT #2 (O.S.)
Check! Falling back. All Squads
full retreat!

EXT. EARTH - DAY

Mars fleet turns around. They are sustaining fire from the
ground and the drilling ships.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

Mars fleet is turning around and retreating in the hologram.
Downed ships are shown in red at their crash locations.

JULIE

Ker!, We have to do something! Come with me, I have an idea!

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Jewels, Don't go and do anything crazy!

Julie and Ker leave the main room. All Mars fleet is in full retreat. Their ships are shown in the hologram. No alien ships are pursuing.

CONTROLLER

All squads return to base.

UNKNOWN PILOT (O.S.)

Understood!

UNKNOWN PILOT #2 (O.S.)

Understood!

INT. MARKS MARS SHIP COCKPIT - DAY

Mark is frantically messing with buttons as he is descending. Smoke fills the cabin.

MARK

Ejecting!

He pulls a lever causing the top canopy to fly off. Mark is shot into the air. His parachute deploys. His plane crashes into a fireball in the Canadian region. He is several hundred feet in the air.

INT. MARK (P.O.V.) - DAY

Mark is flying toward a heavily wooded region. He sees ground troops moving in on his location. He spots a large tree and aims his parachute for the canopy. He is descending fast and lands hard into the top of a large tree.

EXT. LARGE TREE CANADA - DAY

Mark lands hard and injures his right shoulder. He is holding the trunk of the tree. He cries out in pain. He pushes a button on his helmet.

MARK

Control, I landed on what looks like the top of a very large Pine tree. I have injured my shoulder.

(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)

Ground troops are moving in from the west from what I could determine.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

Hold tight soldier, we are organizing a plan for your extraction.

MARK

Understood. Let's see if these bastards can climb!

Mark is beamed out of the tree. He is gone.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

Soldier?

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

CONTROLLER

Sir, they have him!

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Dammit! Organize the fleet and we will organize an extraction plan.

The General is frustrated. He is shaking his head.

SOLDIER WORKING CONSOLE

Sir, you are being hailed!

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

On-Screen.

ON THE SCREEN

Damon Gee's face appears on a large view screen for all to see. His bridge appears to be undamaged.

DAMON GEE

You and your fleets are no match against the Orion empire and its allies. As we speak, the final pilots are being corralled to be executed. You have failed!

General Kirkpatrick presses his lips.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

You will not get away with this Damon Gee!

(MORE)

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)

Your days are numbered and I will personally ensure that you are put away for a very long time for all of your war crimes!

Damon Gee is mocking the General by making the talking gesture with his hands.

DAMON GEE

Well, from my current vantage point, it appears that you are in no position to make such threats. In fact, how do you humans say...

General Kirkpatrick is not amused at Damon Gee's antics.

DAMON GEE (CONT'D)

It appears that the shoe is on the other foot. I will ensure that you and whatever crew we do not kill, will be slaves in my mine on Orion!

General Kirkpatrick signals to cut the transmission. The image terminates leaving the General, Julie, and Ker looking at each other with concerned expressions.

Julie looks to her dad.

JULIE

Dad, please tell me that we are going to pull this off? I do not want to be a slave to that guy on his homeworld!

KER

(clicking)

General Kirkpatrick looks to Julie as his Insectoid dialect is a bit rough.

JULIE

Ker says that he would rather die than fall prisoner to the Orions!

General Kirkpatrick scoffs.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

None of us wish to fall prisoner to them or anyone else for that matter. Let's focus on getting Mark back safe and let's form a new plan!

EXT. FOREST CANADA - DAY

Mark is being led through the dense forest. His captors are two large Insectoids and two Orions. He has energy bounds on his wrists.

UNKNOWN COMMANDER (O.S.)
Bring the prisoner to five thirteen
by seven twenty-eight coordinates.

JANAE is a large dark-featured Orion with a battle-ax. He holds his hand up to his ear.

JANAE
Understood!

An eagle CRIES out. Mark looks up at it. They continue hiking.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

The pilots have returned to Mars fleet headquarters. A short blue pilot is talking with the General. They are looking at a large hologram of where Mark went down.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
Gather around and look here.

Several pilots are gathering.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Here is where our man went down. He was captured and is being led to this location from our intel.

PILOT MONGO
Are we planning an extraction, sir? Our phasers are ineffective in their technology.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
From our current calculations, we estimate it will take them three hours to reach their destination from here.

He is pointing at a space in the hologram.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
We plan is to assemble a team to sneak in for an extraction. We are going to use an alien cloaking device to elude detection.

PILOT MONGO
I volunteer for this mission!

PILOT RIKER
Me too, count me in!

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
As well, I need a team to interface with a few animals for eyes on the ground for our intel. They need to be at these locations, here, here, and here.

He is pointing at three different locations near the alien bases.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
BANKS, ROGERS, ZUNI, and TOK. You man the animals.

The four peel off into the other room to begin operations.

INT. SIDE ROOM MARS HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

Two are human. Banks, early-40's, Rogers, late-20's, A horse-human is Zuni and a short blue Arcturian is Tok. The four all sit down and place neural interfacers on.

BANKS
Control, we are in position, we are going in.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Get some eyes on the situation for us down there. Good luck.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
Okay, we have eyes on the ground. Now you two, install these two devices into your cockpits. They are cloaking devices.

PILOT MONGO
Will we be able to fly undetected?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
This is what you are going to do.

General is going over the plan with Mongo and Riker.

INT. MARS FLEET HANGER - SPACE

Mongo and Riker climb into their cockpits.

INT. MONGO'S COCKPIT - SPACE

Mongo is installing his cloaking device.

MONGO
Installed, sir.

RIKER (O.S.)
Installed sir. Ready!

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
You are clear to depart. God speed!

INT. MARS FLEET HANGER - SPACE

The two pilots exit the hanger and take off.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

The two ships are seen exiting the Mars ring and turning to fly towards the earth.

MONGO (O.S.)
Preparing for hyperdrive in One,
Two, Three.

Both ships slip into hyperdrive and disappear.

INT. EARTH FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

Commander Reynolds is back at his command post monitoring everything going on. Large holograms are shown of both Mars operations and what is happening on earth. He is alone.

EXT. EARTH SPACE - SPACE

The two ships drop out of hyperdrive.

INT. MONGO'S COCKPIT - SPACE

MONGO
Control, we are in position and
standing by for your orders.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Stand by flights.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE

They come to a stop and hold their positions.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Activate the cloaks.

INT. MONGO'S COCKPIT - SPACE

MONGO
Cloak activated.

INT. RIKER'S COCKPIT - SPACE

RIKER
Check.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Hold your positions.

EXT. CANADA REGION - DAY

Mark is being forced to hike a long trek through a dense forest. He slows to rest.

JANUE
Continue! Human scum. We have a schedule to uphold.

After a bit of complaining, they continue walking. A large owl is sitting on a nearby branch and watching as a deer sprints up ahead of the group.

INT. MARS FLEET HEAD QUARTERS SIDE ROOM - SPACE

BANKS
Control, I have spotted them. They are three clicks off that mountain range to the north.

ROGERS
I jumped into a deer and will stay in front of them.

ZUNI

I will jump into a mouse so I can see where they will be held.

TOK

I am a small bug riding on Mark's shoulder for a firsthand view as we go.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

They have been spotted here.

He is pointing to a location on the hologram.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)

Flights, we have located them. We are sending you their coordinates.

MONGO (O.S.)

Understood. Permission to engage?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Flights, you are clear to intercept. Let's grab them before they make it to where they are going.

INT. MONGO'S SHIP COCKPIT - SPACE

Mongo is pushing buttons.

MONGO

Aright! Let's do this!

His hand pushes a lever to engage. Nothing is happening.

MONGO (CONT'D)

Awe, hell! We have a problem, sir...

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

What seems to be the problem soldier?

MONGO

It appears that we are dead in the water sir. All power has been terminated, sir. We are sitting ducks.

RIKER (O.S.)
Same here sir. All are dead.

Earth is in front of them. Suddenly a large ship uncloaks to their starboard. A tractor beam locks onto the ships.

MONGO
Sir, A large ship has just uncloaked and has us in a tractor beam of sorts.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (O.S.)
Just as I thought, Hold tight guys and this will all be resolved shortly.

Suddenly both pilots are beamed out of their ships.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

The General is intently watching the hologram. He is deep in thought.

SOLDIER WORKING CONSOLE
Sir, the two pilots have been beamed out of their ships. Their signatures are being picked up at this location.

A red blip shows up on the hologram.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
Good, they took the bait. Now, we know where their base is located.

Two red blips are stationary. Mark's red blip is moving slowly three miles from the other pilots.

EXT. CANADA REGION - DAY

Mark is still walking. The captors have light weapons. The Insectoids have phaser rifles. The short Orions have battle axes that can shoot lasers. BRANCHES SNAPPING in the perimeter as they walk.

ORION #1
Did you hear that?

JANAE
Hear what?

INSECTOID #!
(CLICKING)

ORION #1
What did he say?

JANAE
He said to shut up and keep
walking.

The noises get louder. Two large Grizzly bears jump out. They attack the two large Insectoids first knocking them to the ground. They bite them in the necks to kill them. They are ripping them apart.

Mark, seeing what happened, turns around and heads for the two Orions.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS SIDE ROOM - SPACE

The four are still interfacing.

BANKS
Sir. Two large grizzly bears have
attacked the party and have killed
the Insectoids. I perceive a pack
of wolves is in the vicinity.
Rogers assist.

ROGERS
On it.

EXT. CANADA REGION - DAY

The Orions are in shock at the commotion and fire a laser at one bear and kill it. Mark lunges at the Orion to his left and is wrestling with him. Suddenly two large wolves lunge from behind and attack the two Orions. Mark rolls out of the way.

MARK
Control, what the hell is going on?
Animals came out of nowhere and
attacked my captors.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
(cutting out)
They are friendly soldier. They
just saved your ass! You should
give that bear a big ole' sloppy
kiss!

MARK

Roger that Control. Sir, I am losing you. You are cutting out. What is our next objective?

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

(cutting out)

We... two Mars pilots...being..three clicks from your location. wolves... guide you to the location.

MARK

Understood, I think.

His comlink is fading out. He is banging on it trying to get it to work.

MARK (CONT'D)

Must have been damaged in that last skirmish.

Mark looks at the wolves and the bear and bows his head in appreciation.

MARK (CONT'D)

You guys saved me but this ain't over yet. We have two soldiers to rescue. Let's go. Move out.

The two wolves are out front leading the way as the bear tails from behind.

EXT. EARTH COMPOUND OUTSIDE - DAY

The Orions erected a building with a force field around it. A massive drilling ship is drilling nearby.

INT. EARTH COMPOUND INSIDE - DAY

The two pilots Mongo and Riker are being held in suspension. There are two Reptilian guards. FORUS and ZIUS.

FORUS

That team should have been here by now?

He pushes a comlink on his uniform.

FORUS (CONT'D)

Janae, come in Janae...

No sound is heard.

ZIUS

Hail the other Orion that is accompanying them.

FORUS

Orion field commander, come in...

No sounds are heard.

FORUS (CONT'D)

Something is wrong. Zius, go out there and investigate where they are.

ZIUS

Yes, sir.

Zius leaves the compound and heads into the forest. It is now late into the afternoon.

Forus turns his attention to the pilots.

FORUS

This is what happens when you try to meddle with our operation! Damon Gee is pleased with your capture and is en route as we speak to see you in person.

MONGO

You are in direct violation of several laws that govern this planet! You will be stopped!

FORUS

Silence you human scum! I can't stand your stench! If it was up to me, I would tear you limb from limb and eat you!

Mongo and Riker are in obvious discomfort. They are struggling against the energy restraints. A flash happens and Damon Gee is standing in the room. Damon Gee is a formidable Orion standing four and a half-feet-tall. Long red hair and beard. He is wearing full body armor.

DAMON GEE

Well, well, seems we have caught a couple of pilots trying to disrupt our plan and failing! Is this the best that your fleets can conjure?

He steps up close to study the pilots. The men can hardly talk from the energy restraints.

DAMON GEE (CONT'D)

You guys will be bait. When they come to save you, then we will take out the fleets once and for all and then steal all of earth's precious resources!

MONGO

(labored speech)
Your plan will fail!

DAMON GEE

Failure is not in our language... I am going to leave you now, I have other more important matters to attend to. Forus, apprise me when they come to try and save these pathetic scums.

FORUS

Yes, sir!

Damon Gee beams out.

EXT. FOREST CANADA - DAY

Two wolves, a grizzly bear, and Mark are walking down a path. A hawk swoops down and is trying to alert them. It swoops down and then points its wing in a direction in front of them. It flies up and then down signaling.

The other animals are tapped into the com system. The wolves lead Mark into a dense area in a bush. The bear is hiding. Something is WALKING down the path. A large Reptilian is approaching. Mark signals to the wolves and bear.

MARK

Now!

The wolves leap and knock down the Reptilian. The Bear then pounces and puts all of its weight on him. It grabs him by the neck and thrashes around till it's dead. It looks up and blood is on its mouth.

MARK (CONT'D)

Good job guys, let's hope there is no more.

They continue to walk toward where the pilots are but are very cautious.

EXT. COMPOUND IN FOREST - NIGHT

It is now getting dark. Mark and the animals are just outside of the compound devising a plan. The bug, mouse, wolves, and bear wait outside with Mark.

INT. COMPOUND IN FOREST - NIGHT

Forus is sitting in a chair looking over some logs. The bug and the mouse both slip under the door. The mouse runs close to Forus and he grabs it and tosses it into his mouth. The bug is crawling up Forus's uniform.

It is now riding on his shoulder. There is a BANG at the front door. Forus stands and goes to investigate.

EXT. COMPOUND IN FOREST - NIGHT

Forus exits the building and closes the door behind him. He is looking around outside. Mark and animals remain hidden.

FORUS

Is that you commander?

He looks a minute more then turns and enters a code into the number pad. He enters and the door shuts.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

One of the controllers yells out.

BUG CONTROLLER

Sir, I found the two pilots. They are being held in this location.

He is showing the General a map of the region.

BUG CONTROLLER (CONT'D)

Here is the entry code. There is only one Reptilian.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

And Mark? Did you see Mark?

BUG CONTROLLER

Affirmative sir. He is with the two wolves and the bear who we still do not know who it is.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Well, whoever that is will get an award when all of this is over! Son, is it possible for you to jump into an animal and push the buttons on the keypad?

BUG CONTROLLER

The only animal in that region with that kind of dexterity is the...

EXT. COMPOUND IN FOREST - NIGHT

A raccoon joins the group. The raccoon is giving Mark hand signals. Mark understands. He scoops up the raccoon and signals the others to follow. Mark holds the Raccoon up to the keypad. The raccoon enters the code. The door opens. The group rushes in.

INT. COMPOUND IN FOREST - NIGHT

Forus is shocked and jumps to his feet. He reaches for his weapon. The wolves are on him immediately. He is wrestling with the two wolves. The two captives are shocked.

MONGO

Mark! How the hell?

MARK

We came to save you guys. Hang tough and we will get you guys out of this mess.

Forus is almost dead and manages to push the button on his com system. An alarm is activated.

MARK (CONT'D)

Ah, crap, we have to get out of here and fast. They will be here shortly to try and find us. We do not want to be here when they show up!

Forus is dead. Mark pushes a few buttons and the force field releases. The pilots fall to the ground.

RIKER

Thanks, man, it was horrible in those restraints. Damon Gee is on the way, he has been waiting for you. We have to get out of here right now!

The entire group flees the compound into the forest. They are all running down the path back toward Mark's downed ship. They get a thousand yards away and turn to look back. Damon Gee's ship is approaching the compound.

INT. COMPOUND IN FOREST - NIGHT

Damon gee is looking at the scene.

DAMON GEE

Incompetent fool! I gave you one simple task to do and you get yourself killed and let the prisoners go.

Damon Gee hails his ship.

DAMON GEE (CONT'D)

Do a pattern sweep of the immediate area and find the two prisoners!

ORION CREW MEMBER (O.S.)

At once sir.

Damon Gee is scratching his head as he is looking at the room.

DAMON GEE

How did they pull this off? This building is secure and we have been monitoring all ships coming and going. Hmm...

He beams out.

EXT. FOREST CANADA - NIGHT

They are watching as Damon Gee's ship hovers over the compound.

RIKER

Here, The General gave us this technology to help shield ourselves in this scenario.

The three humans huddle and Riker pushes a button. A shield covers them.

RIKER (CONT'D)

This will mask our whereabouts.

Damon Gee's ship flies over and continues flying by.

MARK

Whew! That was close. Okay, what now? The animals apprised the General of the compound's whereabouts. But now we are not there. Where are your ships?

MONGO

They were both destroyed.

MARK

Okay then, that leaves us two options. A) sit right here and wait for someone to save us. Or, B) let's head back to where my ship crashed. Maybe we can repair it.

RIKER

Or at least then hail Mars fleet to form a new plan.

MARK

Can we walk with this cloaking device working?

RIKER

Negative. We will have to run for it and cloak as need be. How far do you estimate your ship is from our current local?

MARK

At least a good eight clicks from here in the direction of that mountain.

MONGO

Aright then, let's get to it. Will one of you fine animals apprise the General to our plan so he can arrange to meet us at the ship or something? Thanks.

Damon Gee's ship is long past. They lower the shield and run for it. They run in five hundred-yard increments then pause to rest. They are all breathing hard. This continues all night. By early morning they are reaching the spot where the ship went down.

EXT. FOREST MARKS SHIP - DAY

The sun is rising. They make it to the ship. The three men check over the wreckage. It is in bad shape.

RIKER

Well, so much for trying to repair it. Maybe we can get a hold of Mars Fleet. Mark climb up in there and let's see if there is any juice.

Mark climbs up into the ship while watching the skies above for activity.

RIKER (CONT'D)

Can one of you animals jump into a bird and take a good high look around for us. Let us know if something is coming? Thanks.

One of the wolves falls over limp. A hawk is now seen flying in their vicinity. Mark is flipping switches to no avail.

MARK

It's all dead.

RIKER

Mongo, will you please take a look at the electrical systems and see if we can muster enough juice to get a message off?

MONGO

I'll give it my best guys.

Mongo is tinkering with wires and sparks fly off.

MONGO (CONT'D)

Oops, wrong wire.

RIKER

Looks like we might be here a while.

Suddenly, the three pilots are beamed away. The animals are left and they are looking up. A laser beam then shoots down and destroys the ship.

INT. MARS SHIP - DAY

The trio finds themselves on a Mars ship. A man with horse traits is the SHIP CAPTAIN.

SHIP CAPTAIN

Gotcha! Sit tight boys we have company!

Lasers are being fired from unknown locations.

SHIP CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
I do not know how they are seeing
us. We are cloaked. Let's get out
of here quick.

Their ship is hit but the shield holds. They point the ship
in the direction of Mars and jump in hyperspace. They are
traveling through hyperspace.

SHIP CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
We are safe now guys... Controller,
I have them.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

Cheering is heard. Jewels and Ker have now rejoined the
General. They watch as the ship flies through the Mars portal
and docks into the bay.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS BAY - SPACE

All go to greet them. Jewels and Ker are there to greet Mark
when he exits the plane.

JULIE
I am so glad that you made it back
safe!

MARK
I had some close calls back there.
The animal team came through and a
bear came out of nowhere.

She gives Mark a big hug and a good kiss.

MARK (CONT'D)
Well, I guess that I should get
captured more often with a return
like this.

Other pilots are happily greeting him as he makes his way to
see the General. Celebration is in the air.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

Pilots are packing into the debriefing room. The General
greeted Mark and the other two pilots.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Welcome back, pilots. Even though this is a time to celebrate your returns, we do still have this impending force to deal with. What intel have you gathered?

MARK

Sir, There is a small building eight clicks from my downed craft site. It is manned by Reptilians.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

And what of the Orions?

MARK

When I was initially captured, I was escorted by two Orions and two Insectoids like Ker here. Team animals saved me and took them out.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Our team of animal controllers apprised me of their every move so we were not completely blind up here. What of Damon Gee?

RIKER

As we were entering earth's space, our ships were disabled. We were then transported to Damon Gee's ship and delivered to this small building and held in a force field.

MONGO

We were able to overhear plans for drilling and Damon Gee himself was using us as a trap to get you to send a rescue mission.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Yes, but he did not see Mark and our animal team messing up his plans now did he?

MARK

Nope, we caught those Reptilians completely off guard. Whoever was operating that bear was crucial in our operation. I want to shake that person's hand.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
Currently, we do not have intel on
who was operating that bear as it
was not one of our team up here.

RIKER
We saw that the drilling has
continued as they feel that there
is no resistance at this moment.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
So that is why we need to attack
now! Everyone take a seat, We have
a new mission.

All of the pilots take a seat. A large hologram of the earth
is displayed.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
The building you were held in, is
here. Mark's ship went down here.
Currently, this is where the drill
rigs are located.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
We will bring in a squadron here
and here. I have an ace up my
sleeve this time. As we speak, your
ships are being outfitted with new
shielding that will not be
compromised. You are to engage the
enemy here and here.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Gentlemen, I do not have to tell
you about the gravity of this
mission. Our entire quadrant is now
being compromised and raped.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
(raising voice)
It is our time to rise and
eradicate this disease that has
infected our space! Are you ready!

THE GROUP
Yeah!

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
(yelling)
I said, are you ready!

THE GROUP
 (louder)
 Yeah!

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
 Then let's get 'em!

THE GROUP
 Yeah!

The pilots rise to their feet and excitedly head for their fliers. Mark is one of the last to leave the room.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
 Oh and Mark, try not to get captured this time...

Mark exits the room.

INT. MARS FLEET HANGER - SPACE

Mark is met by Julie and Ker as he is about to enter his ship.

JULIE
 I wanted to go on this mission to be by your side but, my father would not permit it. He said it was "too dangerous".

MARK
 It is very dangerous down there, Those Reptilians and Orions are hard-core. They are bent on stealing our gold! We will stop them, we must stop them or else...

KER
 (CLICKING)

JULIE
 Ker says, good luck, and fly safely. I say you had better come back to me.

She kisses him. Ker looks away shaking his head.

MARK
 I promise...

Mark puts on his helmet and enters his ship. He looks down at Julie and winks. He then closes the hatch.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Pilots, start your engines.

Engines are firing up.

CONTROLLER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Pilots enter into formation.

The pilots are forming a line.

CONTROLLER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You are clear to depart, God speed
Gentlemen.

The fliers begin to exit the station.

EXT. SPACE AROUND MARS - SPACE

The fliers are forming a line to enter the portal. One by one they enter. The last ship is gone.

EXT. SPACE AROUND EARTH - SPACE

The fliers exit through the Earth portal. They break into two formations flying to the designated locations. Mark is leading Red Team one. Riker is leading Red Team two.

INT. MARK'S COCKPIT - SPACE

MARK
Red team one in position.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Copy that red team one.

RIKER (O.S.)
Red team two in position.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Copy that red team two... Teams,
you are clear to engage.

RIKER (O.S.)
Copy that, engaging.

MARK
Copy that, engaging.

The fliers head toward the atmosphere. No one is intercepting them.

INT. RIKER'S COCKPIT - SPACE

RIKER

Controller, we are experiencing no
opposition to our approach.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

You are clear to fire upon the
drillers.

INT. MARK'S COCKPIT - SPACE

MARK

Engaging.

EXT. EARTH - DAY

A large drilling machine is now drilling deep into the earth.
Debris is flying.

INT. MARK'S COCKPIT - DAY

MARK

Control, I have a lock on the
target.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

You are clear to engage.

MARK

Fire!

Mark fires a laser at the drill. It bounces off a force
field.

MARK (CONT'D)

Negative sir, They have force
fields around them as well.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

Red teams, you have incoming. Raise
your shields!

A large fleet of Orion ships dematerializes and begins to
fire.

INT. RIKER'S COCKPIT - DAY

RIKER

We are under attack.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Fire at will, fire at will.

EXT. EARTH - DAY

A battle ensues. Lasers are being shot in all directions. No one is gaining ground.

RIKER (O.S.)
Our shields seem to be holding! But
our lasers have no effect!

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Hold your position and continue to
engage.

More ships are arriving, Reptilian ships. The Reptilian ships fire. These shots are weakening the fleet's shields.

INT. MARK'S COCKPIT - DAY

MARK
Control, these new ships have
uncloaked and we are taking heavy
fire. It is weakening our shields.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)
Understood, continue to hold your
ground.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

The General is standing with Julie and Ker as they are watching the battle in the hologram. There are a lot of ships now in the battle.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK
We have them right where we want
them!

Julie looks at her father with a puzzled look.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Now for the ace! Attack!

EXT. EARTH / ATMOSPHERE - DAY

The battle is intense with laser fire everywhere. Fliers are sustaining damage.

INT. RIKER'S COCKPIT - DAY

RIKER

I do not know how much longer we
can hold our positions!

A massive disruptor beam is fired from the upper atmosphere.
It zips past Riker's window.

EXT. EARTH - DAY

It slams into the drill and blows it up.

INT. MARKS SHIP - DAY

Mark turns his head to see where the shot came from. Another
large blast fires taking out another drill.

Mark looks surprised.

MARK

Uh, control, we are somehow being
helped here.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

Red teams, the Cavalry has arrived.

EXT. EARTH / ATMOSPHERE - DAY

A massive ship dematerializes. Several small laser shots are
fired from the vessel and take out the Reptilian's ships.

INT. RIKERS SHIP - DAY

RIKER

Yeah!

INT. MARKS SHIP - DAY

Hell yeah! He is pumping his fist into the air.

INT. THE NOLLE BRIDGE - DAY

The Orions are scrambling.

ON THE SCREEN

Captain Yemall's face.

YEMALL

I am Yemall of the Pleiades star system. Stand down or be destroyed.

Captain Yemall has a stern face that means business.

DAMON GEE

Get us out of here now! Warp drive!

Damon Gee's ship loses all power. They are in a tracker beam being pulled into the Pleiadian's ship.

EXT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

The General is happy and celebrating with Julie and Ker. They are standing around the large hologram of the earth. Captain Yemall's face is shown in the hologram.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Arrest Damon Gee and on your way back, detain Commander Reynolds for questioning.

YEMALL

Understood. We will convene at your location shortly. Yemall out.

INT. MARKS SHIP - DAY

MARK

Sir, there is one last thing that needs to be done...

EXT. COMPOUND IN FOREST - DAY

Mark turns his flier and flies down to where the building is. He fires a laser and destroys it.

MARK

Now I am coming home.

INT. MARS SPACE - SPACE

The ships are flying out of the Mars portal. They turn and make for the bay door. They fly into the hanger.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

Successful mission boys! Now we can celebrate!

INT. MARKS SHIP - SPACE / HANGER

Mark is entering through the bay door. Mark is pushing buttons. The view of the hanger interior. He is in formation. He veers off to the right and parks. He flips a few more buttons and turns off the engine.

CHEERING from the forces. He pops the canopy. Julie is at the top of the stairs to greet him. She is kissing him before he can get out.

INT. MARS FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SPACE

The pilots are all cheering. A large celebration ensues. The General is shaking hands and congratulating the pilots. He approaches Mark. Julie is on his arm.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Son, you did well out there. You held your composure when it mattered most.

MARK

Thank you, sir, I wanted to revenge Earth fleet's deaths. I am just glad that they were able to take out those massive drills. Sir, I am a bit puzzled how we were able to fly in unobstructed this time?

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

I took an educated guess that Commander Reynolds was a rat and in cahoots with Damon Gee. I did not let him know about our last mission so, he was not able to warn anyone.

MARK

Well, I am sure glad that it all worked out. I thought that we were for sure in for it there at the end.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Get some rest pilot. You deserve some R and R.

Mark walks off with Julie and Ker.

FADE OUT.

INT. A GREAT HALL - SPACE

SUPERIMPOSE: "Two weeks later..."

A lot of people and aliens are assembled into a great hall. General Kirkpatrick is at a lectern.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

On this joyous occasion, we celebrate our freedom and ability to persevere in conjunction with our allies the Pleiadians.

He looks behind him to a large screen.

ON THE SCREEN

Yemall's face is seen.

YEMALL

To the good citizens of both earth and Mars, we extend our appreciation and gratitude. We have now restored the Earth to its former glory and will ensure that nothing on this scale will ever happen again. Love and light.

Yemall is gone.

THE GENERAL

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK

Damon Gee is imprisoned here on Mars ring. As well as Commander Reynolds. A new Commander is named to assume that role. Riker step forward.

Riker steps forward. The General places a medal around his neck. Then he places a pin on his uniform.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)

You are now the Commander of Earth fleet as of immediately. A new fleet is being organized...

Riker bows his head and then steps back into formation.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)

Will Mark Riker please stand forward.

Mark steps forward. The General places a pin onto his uniform.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
You Mark receive a medal of valor
for your bravery and stamina. You
will be a sub commander under
Commander Riker on Earth Fleet.
Your father would be most proud.

Mark looks over at Julie and gives her a wink. She is smiling.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Will Tully please stand forward.

Tully steps forward. He is tall and quite thin.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Tully, it was you that gave us our
most valued intel. You were
instrumental to help our escape. I
offer you a high-ranking position
in my personal staff.

Tully bows his head and thanks the General. He then steps back.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
And last but not least. Will Ker
please stand forward.

Ker steps forward. His metal arm shines in the lights.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
You, sir, fought bravely when it
mattered most. You lost a limb and
still persevered. You were
instrumental in getting Mark onto
that ship and offering your full
support.

The General places a medal on his outfit. Ker bows his head to the General. He steps back.

GENERAL KIRKPATRICK (CONT'D)
Now it is time to celebrate and be
merry! Enjoy your R and R and we
will all convene in one week.
Dismissed!

There is cheering and congratulations. Commander Riker now goes over to Mark and shakes his hand.

RIKER

Well, now that we are both
commanders, That means we get to
upgrade our living situations!

INT. MARKS PERSONAL QUARTERS - DAY

Mark, Julie, and Ker are standing on the balcony of Mark's new place. It is like a mansion in size with beautiful lawns and a fountain. It is located on the earth's inner ring with direct earth views.

MARK

Now, this is what I am talking
about!. I got a beautiful job, a
beautiful house and a beautiful
girl. What else does a guy need?

INT. JUPITER CANTINA MARS RING - SPACE

Mark, Julie, Riker, Mongo, Tully, and even the General are all in the cantina. Ker is performing an epic drum solo. Julie gets in front of Mark and kisses him. He looks to the General and the General gives him a thumbs up. He turns to Julie.

MARK

Life is good! Hey, we never did
figure out who was operating that
bear that saved me.

Ker is going faster and faster. Julie looks to Mark.

JULIE

Grrr...

Julie makes a clawing motion with her hand. Symbols are crashing. The crowd is cheering. He finishes with a hit on the tom and snare.

FADE OUT.

THE END